







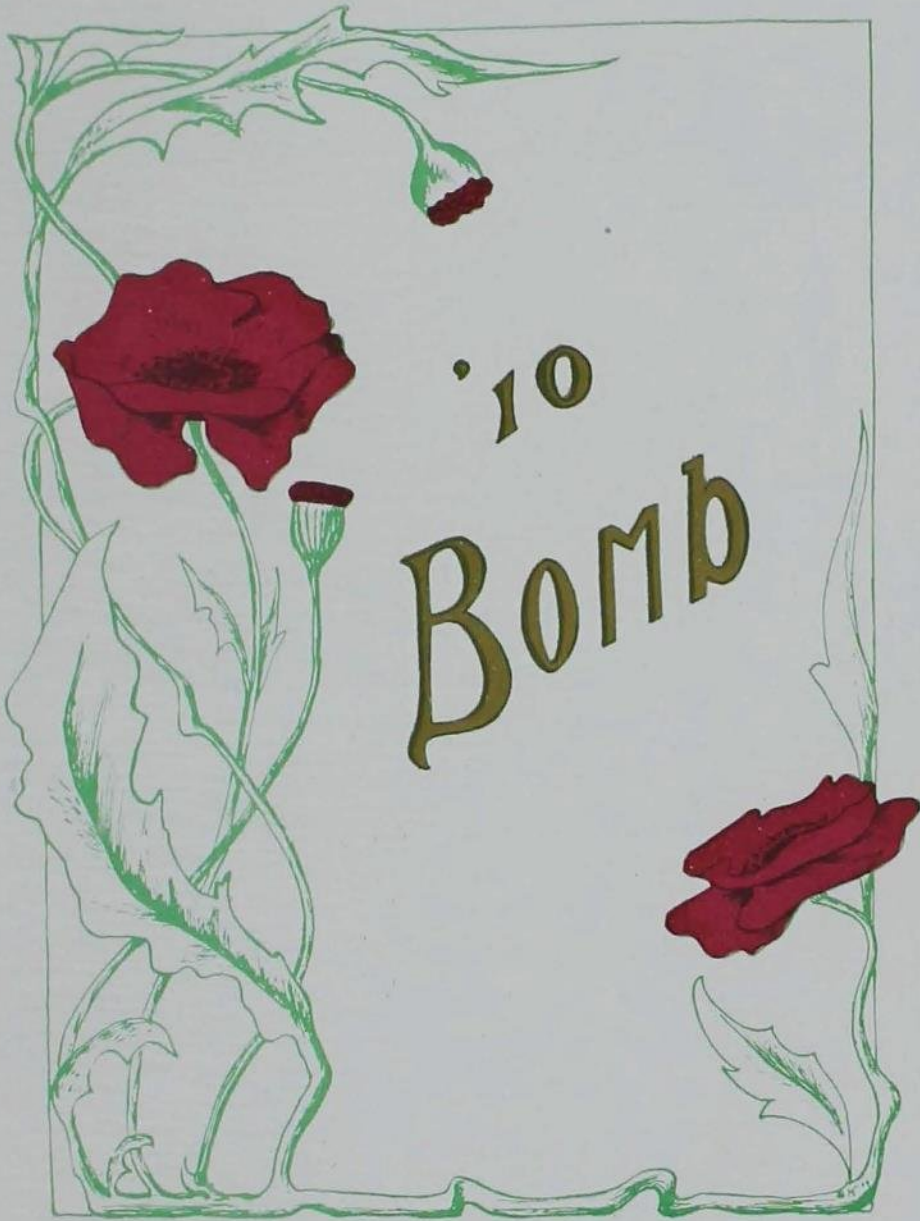
The Cardinal and Gold

His day's task over, the low'ring sun
Sinks to a cheerless setting in the west,
Gray clouds entwine themselves among
The clear cold colors signalling Night's rest.
The deep, rich blush of summer sunsets
Tipped with gold may still be found
Within the mixture of the twilight tints;
But now is gone the living sound
Of brooks and birds and plants. Organic nature
Has made way for an anaemic scene,
And in the glorious riot of day's change
A somber chill slips giddily between.

Yet as gold merges to the orange and
Bright reds take the sober wine,
For one brief moment suddenly a glow
Of brightness lights the distant line
Of hills on the horizon. These colors God displays
Bring back to one a memory
Of spirit of past days
When work and play so happily
Were mingled as moments rolled
Into the forming history
Of Cardinal and Gold.
And college chums and college life
Were topics of the hour,
And Freshmen came, and Seniors went,
Beneath the shady tower
That called the students to their class;
That evening's coming told;
That chimed in glee when Victory sat
In Alma Mater's fold.

Thus do the moments now gone by
Enliven work and rest,
And, as the final, blush of day,
Illumined Winter's west;
So are we cheered from menial toil
As Sunset lights unfold,
And Past and Present live alike
In Cardinal and Gold.

E. N. Wentworth—





Dedication

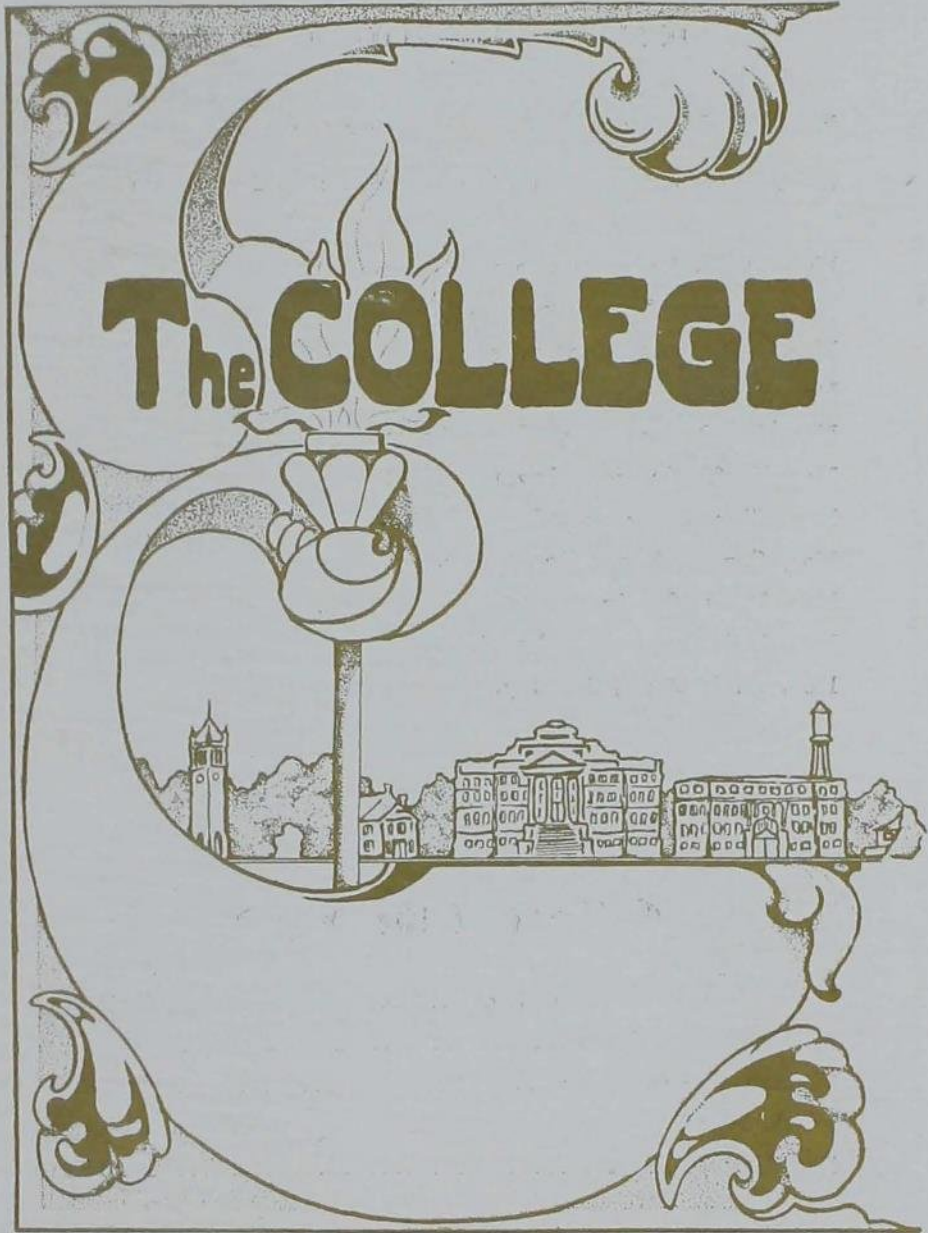
In admiration of their sincere efforts in behalf of our Alma Mater, and appreciation of the splendid type of manhood and scholarship which they represent, we, the '10 class dedicate this annual to the "Wearers of the A"

Greeting

When in the course of college events, a class arrives at the dignity of its Junior year it becomes necessary for it to produce a book. To this end we have worked long and faithfully. Everyone, from the staidest member of the faculty to the greenest prep., has been viewed with unbiased eyes in the search for material that would be instructive or amusing. We have tried to portray every event accurately. And now, as we turn for the last time into the long lane that leads to the sheepskin, we present you our Bomb. May it prove a worthy monument of our class and a fitting tribute to our beloved Alma Mater.

YE '10 BOMBITES

J. H. Hoyt
 H.A. Wallace
 Emma Farnhill
 W. A. Wentworth
 W. A. Josephine
 S. H. Morrison
 second S. Barker
 A. A. Burger
 Emma Corvill
 Helen M. Jones
 J. O. Leary
 Amy Parsons
 E. S. Estel
 V. L. Larry Hill
 Howard J. Hill
 W. B. Johnson
 E. J. Bolinger
 W. W. Elway
 O. W. M. Elway
 P. G. Andrews
 M. H. Sturms
 J. A. Young
 Helen G. Hattie
 Howard J. Hill
 W. B. Johnson
 E. J. Bolinger
 W. W. Elway
 O. W. M. Elway
 P. G. Andrews
 M. H. Sturms
 J. A. Young



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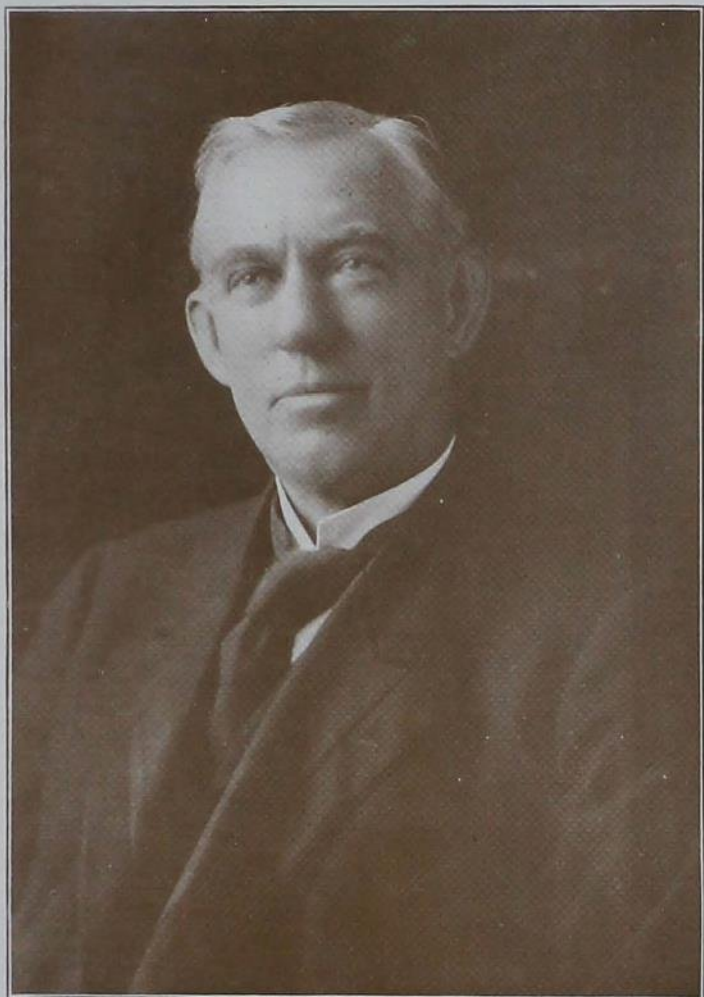
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S. W. Beyer	(Engineering)
F. W. Stanton	(Junior College)
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Anson Marston	(Engineering)
Mrs. Marian Kilbourne	(D. of Women)



Laying the Foundations.

(Extracts.)

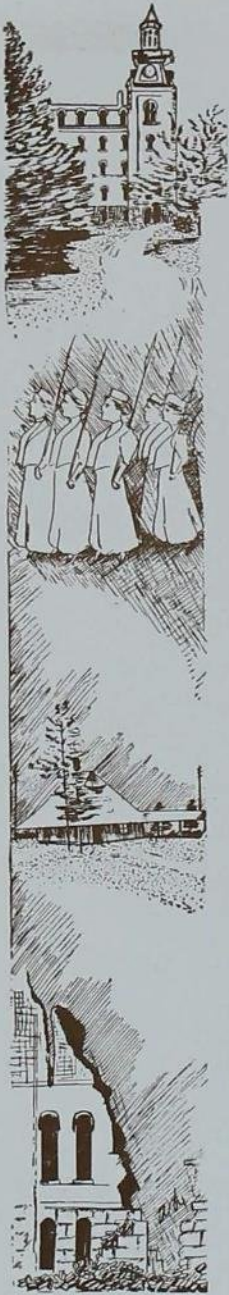
BY CHARLES E. BESSEY.



HALF century seems like a long time to us today, and yet I must ask you to go back a little further still to the beginnings of this college when a few earnest men secured the passage of a bill by the legislature providing for the selection of a proper site on which to build an agricultural college. Among these early advocates of the college was Suel Foster of Muscatine. I remember him as a spare little man with a sparkling eye, and a quick, incisive speech. Always in earnest, always thinking of the good of the community, not self-seeking, he was a model citizen. Well might this college erect a memorial tablet in his honor, and plant an oak tree to keep green his memory. On this tablet inscribe the words "Suel Foster, pioneer, patriot, lover of trees and fruits, advocate of agricultural education, friend of the college." On the tree you plant, place the simple label, "The Suel Foster Oak," and as the years come and go, its growth and vireescence shall serve to remind us that such lives as his live in their good deeds. The spirit of this pioneer still lives on this beautiful campus, and here we should perennially honor his memory.

It is a matter of history that when it came to selecting a site for the college, the committee was divided between those who favored this site, and those who preferred another a few miles east of the city of Des Moines, and Suel Foster told me that it was his vote that brought the committee to favor this location. For many years it seemed that the other would have been the better site, and there were many who ridiculed and denounced the selection, for no place in the state seemed to be more hopelessly isolated. Think of planning to set down a college in a thinly settled part of the state, away from the railroad, and separated from a miserable little village by the almost impassable bottoms of an uncontrollable prairie stream. It required a faith like that which can move mountains, to see in this remote site the beauty which now greets the eye. And no doubt Suel Foster's prophetic eye saw as in a vision the beauty of this scene today, as it is given to some to catch glimpses in this life of "the sweet fields of Eden" in the world of the hereafter.





I pass over the years of waiting to the day forty years ago this morning when the college doors opened to receive its first installment of students. There were big, awkward country boys, two score or so of them, and a score or so of rosy-cheeked, shy girls from the farms and the little towns. How strange it all seemed. There were no "old students" to greet the new comer. There were no traditions. There were no stories about students or faculty to be handed down with embellishments from upper classmen to lower classmen. Everybody was equally new, and inexperienced. And on the other side was the new faculty. There was the dignified and polished President Welch, a veteran teacher elsewhere, but new to Iowa, and to the particular education represented by this college. There was Professor Jones of somewhat severe mien, and with every evidence of being a vigorous, driving personality. And there was the bland Dr. Foote who was to lay plans for a department of chemistry, the energetic Dr. Townsend, and the lovable Miss Beaumont. It was a faculty small in numbers but remarkable in ability. These were the pioneers who represented the long line of teachers that have followed in the path broken here on the open prairie.

And so the work began, a new faculty gave instruction to a new student body. There were only the most meager facilities for instruction. There were blackboards, some benches, some chairs. There was a museum, small in size, but large in the number of dreadful specimens which it contained. With what feelings of horror must those innocent youths first have looked upon the numberless bottles of preserved snakes, the boxes of bats, impaled beetles, and tarantulas, and the fierce-looking panthers and wild cats. It must have been an education in itself for these unsophisticated boys and girls to have spent an hour in this chamber of horrors, learning the lesson that art is sometimes greater than nature.

In this young college there were no laboratories, no shops, and only a small library. It was a day of small things. The faculty lived in the building, with the students, the classrooms, the kitchen and the dining room. With the exception of the farm superintendent, and the live stock, the whole college was housed in one building. It was economical surely, and it saved time for students and faculty. No one lost time in getting to his classes.

But this idyllic life was not destined to last long. The cold north-west winds swept down upon the college and its band of teachers and pupils, so snugly ensconced in the big building. There were no trees to check the force of those chilly blasts, and in spite of the efforts of the old fireman the few little furnaces down in the cellar could not and would not keep the cold from creeping in. And right here was the beginning of the winter vacation so long a custom in the college. Finding that it was impossible to keep warm during the winter the college work was suspended until spring, and everybody went home. And this was repeated again and again



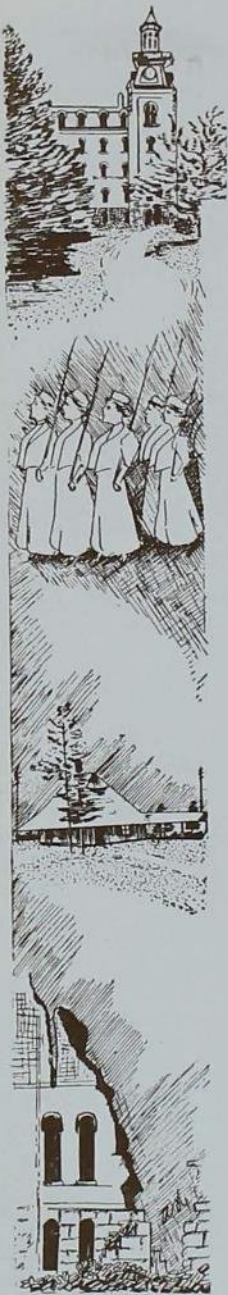
until it became a deep-rooted habit which it took many years of agitation and discussion to remove.

Sixteen months from this opening day which we are now celebrating I first saw these grounds. It was a raw February day on which I reached the quite forlorn looking village of Ames. It impressed me with its treelessness and small houses with no shrubs and no dooryards, as a village which was all out of doors, and lonesome and unprotected. The drive over the rough, mud road, a rickety bridge and the bottoms of Squaw Creek, was not re-assuring. The main approach to the college just at the base of the hill, and up through the barn yard, by the old Farm House, and then across the fields to the president's house might have dampened the ardor of the new comer. But he was young and inexperienced, and withal was an optimist, and he had faith and went forward. What a blessed thing is faith and optimism of youth? It is the faith that removes mountains. It is the optimist that always sees the golden margin of the cloud, no matter how dark and threatening the cloud may be.

Look back with me nearly thirty-nine years, and see this campus as the young botanist saw it. There were no drives, no walks, no paths, no smooth lawn, and only a few small trees. There was the large building—"The College" we called it, the Farm House, a barn, some sheds, the president's house, and Professor Jones' house, these houses being away off on the prairie seemingly a long distance from the center of activity. Probably the present generation has forgotten the story of these first houses for the faculty:—how the early trustees, being of an experimental turn of mind determined to build them of "concrete," and actually had the president's house nearly completed, when one fair day it crushed down, carrying down with it the astonished carpenters at work on the roof. Fortunately no lives were lost, and the trustees gave up their advocacy of the concrete of that time for the building of houses. The remains of the walls of the two houses were gathered up and used for the foundation of the drive that for so many years had run from College Hall southeast towards the present entrance. If you are inclined to search for relics, go and dig into the foundation of this old driveway and you will find fragments of the concrete walls that fell nearly forty years ago.

That was the day of the old time labor system. The law establishing the college required every student to work "not less than three hours a day in the summer and two in the winter." And so it was averaged, and every one was compelled to work two hours and a half a day. The students were assorted into squads of convenient size, and over each was a squad master who collected his men, took them to their work, kept them at it, and returned them and their tools at the end of the work period. For many of the young men it was slavery, that is "unvoluntary servitude." They were paid ten cents per hour if they worked faithfully and broke





no tools. The makeshifts, the excuses, the evasions, that were resorted to in order to avoid this daily labor would, if written, fill a volume.

At what did they work? The girls worked in the kitchen and dining room, while the boys mopped the floors, hoed weeds in the garden, milked the cows, worked in the barns at odd jobs, worked in the fields, cut down trees in the fringe of forest northwest of the college, dug ditches, helped cart away the piles of dirt excavated from the cellars of the wings of the college building. Yes, everybody worked in those first years, and the practice was given up only when there were so many students and so little work that there was not enough to go around. You can maintain a manual labor system only when there is much rather simple labor to be performed, and not a great many persons to do it. Then too, that was before the rise of the laboratory and the shop as parts of a college equipment. In these, nowadays, the student works, and with far greater effectiveness educationally. It is far better for a boy to spend his afternoons in the soils laboratory, the dairy laboratory, the botanical or the horticultural laboratory, than for him to dig ditches, chop wood, hoe weeds, or milk cows.

It was characteristic of the president that while he grappled with some things and compelled them to yield to his will, there were others that he allowed to have their own way, and to effect their own solution. A notable instance was his treatment of the question of the admission of young women to the college. No special provision had been made for them, but when they came they were assigned to rooms and to such classes as they were able to enter. There was no course of study for young women, the two courses being the Agricultural course, and the Mechanical course, and in these the young woman were registered. Some men would have kept them out of these quite unfeminine lines of study; others would have catered to the evident intent of the people of the state to send their daughters to the college. But president Welch simply waited, and watched for developments. So the first girls in the college went into the same classes as the boys. And this not discouraging their sisters from coming to college, when he found that they were in earnest and meant to claim a permanent place in it, he helped the faculty to block out a course in General Science for women. In it were such culture studies as history, literature and language, and that the young women of the state appreciated the value of the boon thus granted them is attested by their rapid increase in numbers. He spread no attractive intellectual feast before the young women of the state to tempt them to enter the young college and swell the numbers of its students; he chose rather to wait and see whether they really wanted to enter the college. How sharply this contrasts with what I frequently see in college management where the attempt is made to create a demand by means of optimistically written circulars, lavishly illustrated by beautiful half tone reproductions of

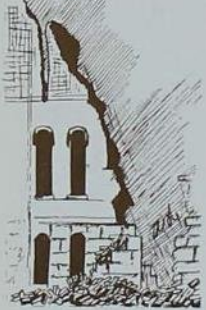


photographs. This latter method of decoying young people to come to college may be justifiable from a business standpoint, but it certainly is lacking in good taste, and partakes quite too much of the style of the private normal schools, the business colleges, and the correspondence schools, all of which educational heresies were an abomination not to be tolerated by this scholarly president of the Iowa State College.

In the early days this college like all others was afflicted by certain infantile disorders. It is really quite amusing to watch these attacks, and to note how exactly they are reproduced in different colleges. And the amusing part of the case is the firm belief of each college that this particular attack is the first and only instance of its kind in the educational world. Very early in the history, the college experienced a severe attack of the "student government" disorder. While it lasted in theory, the students governed themselves, making and enforcing their own rules, and meting out punishment to all who disobeyed them. I say "in theory," for to one who was on the inside of affairs as "officer of the week" for year after year, this self-government was little more than theory, even in its most flourishing period. Had I the time and were this the place, I could imitate Gibbon in his larger theme, and write the tragic history of the decline and fall of the student government. Such a history would include the humiliating story of incompetent and weak officials, the consequent disorders in the rooms and hallways, the incoming of the powerful forces of the faculty, the gradual increase of faculty control, and the final extinction of the last vestige of student government. Some old-time student of the early classes must write this tragic story, that it may be added to the long list of governments that have risen, flourished for a brief period, and then passed off the stage forever.

As we look back to those early days, and bring our vision slowly down the present, we many answer the question as to what it is, in particular, for which this college stands. Such a backward glance over the forty years of its active existence shows that it has not been simply one more college added to the educational facilities of this state. It has stood for something different, so different that during the first years of its existence the educators of the state did not know how or where to class it. It began as a protest against the narrowness of the old education, which looked askance at the sciences when they demanded admission to the college curriculum. That such a protest was necessary the older men remember, for when the sciences were admitted at all they were usually given a distinctly inferior place. It was not at all uncommon to find much lower conditions of admission to the scientific course than to the classical, and for a time the course was but three years in length. The graduate from the scientific course was properly looked upon as not standing on the level of the classical graduate. All this was

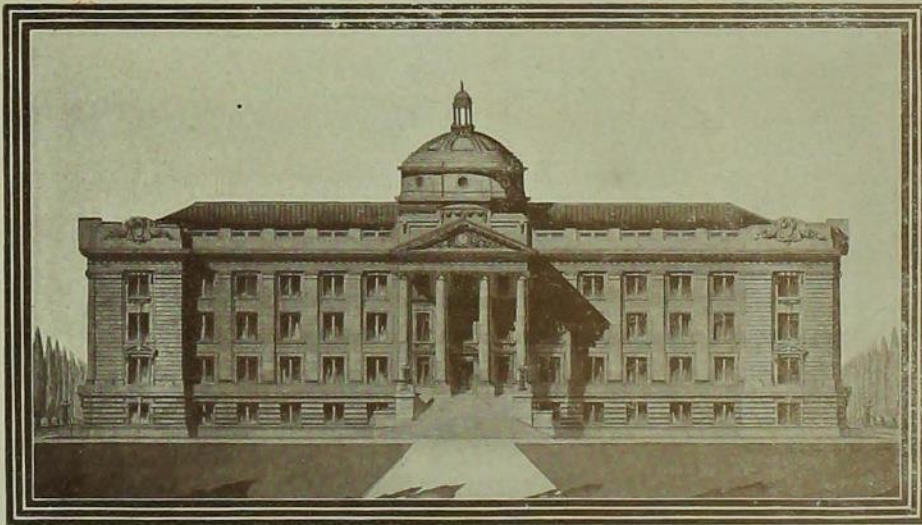




admirably calculated to discredit the scientific studies, and to keep from their pursuit the strong men in the college.

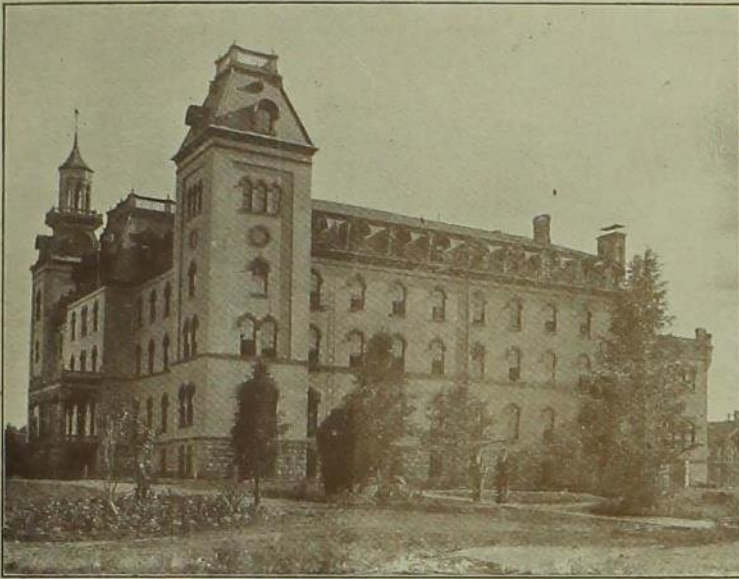
In its past history the college helped to broaden the curriculum of every other college, and thus made a most important contribution to the cause of higher education in this country. Having accomplished this so successfully, it should now give greater breadth to its own curriculum. As the old colleges learned from the new, so the new colleges must not fail to learn from the old. We taught the old colleges the value of the sciences in higher education, and as a result they have added the sciences to their courses of study. Let us not forget that in our zeal for the introduction of the sciences we gave scant attention to the old studies. It is time now that we should begin to liberalize our curriculum by the introduction of some of the old culture studies. For it is not true that without them we can do better or even as well. Though they may not add to a man's earning capacity, they make him a more agreeable man to his fellows, and what is more, to himself, also. Every man should have some intellectual possession that can not be bought, that is above and beyond price. Let us add some of these things to the preparation we give to the man who is to live in the open with his crops and his stock and his family. Let us if possible kindle in him a spark of poetic fancy, that this may make the long days less wearisome, and the loneliness of his isolated life more endurable. Let us add to his knowledge of what the world has been in the generations that have long gone by. Let us give him something from the rich store of philosophy, that he may think of these things when the hours of drudgery weigh heavily upon him.

The college has greatly improved the quantity and quality of the corn crop in Iowa; it should also improve the corn grower himself;—it has improved the quality of the cattle in the state;—let it not overlook the quality of the cattle growers. In your commendable zeal to make better engines, and pumps, and bridges, do not neglect the betterment of the engine maker, the pump manufacturer and the bridge builder. Let us look after the man a little more, not neglecting his product in so doing, but remembering him always. And now as I close this rapid and somewhat cursory sketch, let me first of all congratulate you upon reaching this fortieth anniversary. I congratulate you upon the splendid success you have achieved;—your twenty-four hundred students;—your fine campus;—your magnificent buildings;—your admirable faculty. But more than all I congratulate you upon your honorable history, and that in the early years you had here the great men who laid firmly and wisely the foundations upon which you have so well built this great institution.

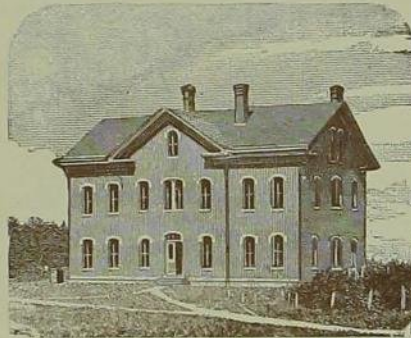


The New.





The
Old.





Fond Memories

THE UNDISPUTED TITLE.



THE day of the contest that was to decide whether or not the "Old Gold" should wave triumphant over Iowa's Gridiron had come. By the middle of the forenoon, the greater part of the army of Ames-Iowa enthusiasts had reached the city. Special trains from Des Moines and Cedar Rapids, and heavy loads from the west and north had been pouring in for some time.

State field was to be the scene of battle. By two o'clock the forces of the Cardinal and Gold were gathered three thousand strong on the east side; on the west were the Old Golds, while at either end the hostile colors intermingled. Never was loyalty more strong. Around the standards were grayhaired men; men whose faces were well known in legislative halls; sober and calm-minded judges; robust and hardy farmers who had laid aside their cares for a time to rally once more around the old flag and shout for their Alma Mater. The graduates of the last class or two were omnipresent, even the girls, with faces all aglow stood ready to advance, like the Amazons of old, to the defence of the flag they loved.

The chimes pealed the half hour and a great cheer arose from the west side as the Old Gold varsity, massive yet active, battle scared warriors of many a fray, came upon the field. This cheer however, had no sooner died away than another, at first indistinct, but gradually growing louder like a peal of thunder, rolled simultaneously along the east side as the Ames varsity squad, lighter but faster, eagerness and power emanating from every movement, trotted out single file.

Stripping off their sweaters, both teams went through a little warming-up practice while goals were being chosen. Iowa won the toss and chose the north goal with the wind at their backs. The players took their positions, every nerve under control, every muscle tense with determination.

"Iowa ready?"

"Captain Mac Ilhinney of Ames?"

There was not a sound around the whole field save the slight rustle of the wind in the falling maple leaves back of the bleachers, and in the gentle flapping of the canvas wall around the south half of the field. Both sides were waiting breathlessly for the signal which would start the hottest football contest in the West.

The referee's whistle sounded; the pigskin darted aloft. The Old Golds advanced like a wedge, while the Cardinals closed ranks to meet them. The teams lined up once. They were even, very even. Twice. It was futile. A loss on fumbles, a drop-kick by Kirk, and in less than ten minutes from the sounding of the whistle, Iowa had scored.

The wearers of the Old Gold were wild with delight. Cheer after cheer broke forth, but the play had been so rapid and the outcome so sudden that the Cardinals were dumb in consternation. The Iowa warriors were upholding their records. The enthusiasm of their supporters was unbounded. The ball was again put in play, the Hawkeyes proud of their manifest superiority, while their opponents encouraged each other in grim determination.

A few minutes of rapid play followed, when Mac Ilhinney, the famous Ames right end, tucked the ball under his arm and darted around to the left. Iowa's guard and tackle as well as the end were effectively blocked by the interference. Kirk, the mighty defensive half back, was circled, the little quarterback was taken care of by "Mac's" strong stiff-arm, the defensive full was cleverly dodged, and the big captain swung in behind the bars for a touchdown.

The Ames rooters arose as one man and a deafening roar of applause broke from the recently dumb followers of the Cardinal and Gold, resounding deeper and stronger as the ball cleared the bar for a safe goal. The visitors felt for a moment that they had met their match, but there was no time to pause for the fight was on again fiercer than before. Signal after signal rang out. Gains were no sooner made than lost. From the twenty yard line Kirk's reliable boot sent another drop-kick safely over the bar mid the frantic cheers of his supporters.

The forces rallied. Revised football rules were thrown to the winds. All the tactics of war were employed. The center was rushed. The tackles and ends were tried, but, finally, forward passes and punts were used, and to some effect, for Law, the Ames right tackle, went over for another touchdown and then, mid deafening yells for the players and the team, Jeanson kicked goal.

A few minutes of hard but uneventful play followed, when the whistle sounded. The first half was up, score 12 to 8.

During the ten minutes of intermission, the giants were surrounded by their substitutes and seconds while the coaches gave them helpful words of advice and encouragement and planned for the last half. The rooters paraded around the field, boys and gray haired men alike. The two bands played thrilling pieces,—both in harmony and in discord. The Ames supporters were jubilant, but far from confident, for they realized that their opponents had that which they did not possess and that this element had been a deciding factor in the big games of the season. When the whistle sounded for the second half, the question on each side was "Will Kirk's boot save the game?"

The second half started with a snap. Iowa kicked to Ames who gained steadily for a few minutes, crowding their heavier opponents toward their own goal line. Iowa tried the forward pass and lost. Punts were no more successful for gain. Both sides were penalized

for holding, but a thirty yard gain by the backs enabled the plucky little Ames quarterback to send a place kick safely over the bar. This feat seemed to surprise the visitors. They rallied, using their greater weight to advantage, making every play a unit in itself, massing their great weight first against one and then against the other side. Fast play and the helping spirit were gaining through the Ames line. Hazard, the big fullback, was sent through for a touchdown, thus gaining for himself and for his team the honor of being the only ones to cross the Cyclones' goal line that season. White, the right end, kicked goal while the rooters gave them yell after yell and encouraged them for bigger gains and more scores. The greater weight of their team was beginning to tell. There were only two points of difference in the score now. Only one more score and the game and the State Championship would be theirs! The long coveted was almost within grasp! Just a little more effort and the much-sought-for would be won!

Again the ball was in motion, now advancing, now receding, until in a few minutes the little, cool-headed Ames quarterback put another place kick safely home, while cheer after cheer came from the husky-throated rooters. Time was precious now! The team that had beaten Missouri by a big score, the team that had whipped Illinois, and played Wisconsin to a stand-still, felt their prize slipping irresistibly out of reach. Something must be done and that quickly! Only six points to make but the half was nearly up. A touchdown with a safe goal would tie the score and keep their opponents from a clear title! Could they do it?

The Ames varsity, too, had seen play before. Had not these same Cyclones played Minnesota and Nebraska off their feet? The men who were playing their last game for their Alma Mater realized that the moment of their careers had come!

For the last time the ball was put in play. Iowa gained, then lost but slowly worked toward the goal. The fifteen yard line was reached. The time signal might sound at any moment. Would Kirk try a drop kick? NO! for Iowa wanted at least a tie score. The heavy team gained slowly but surely. The ten yard line was reached and passed, then the five was put behind the attacking team.

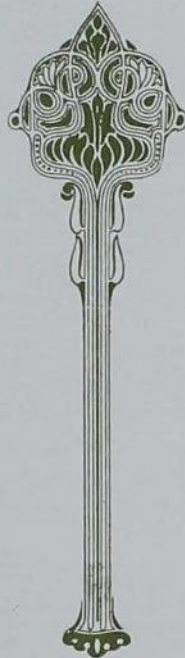
The excitement on the bleachers was intense, the Cardinals fearing lest, after the hard fight, the heavy-weights would be too much for the team, the Old Golds trembling at the nerve and staying-power of the lighter team.

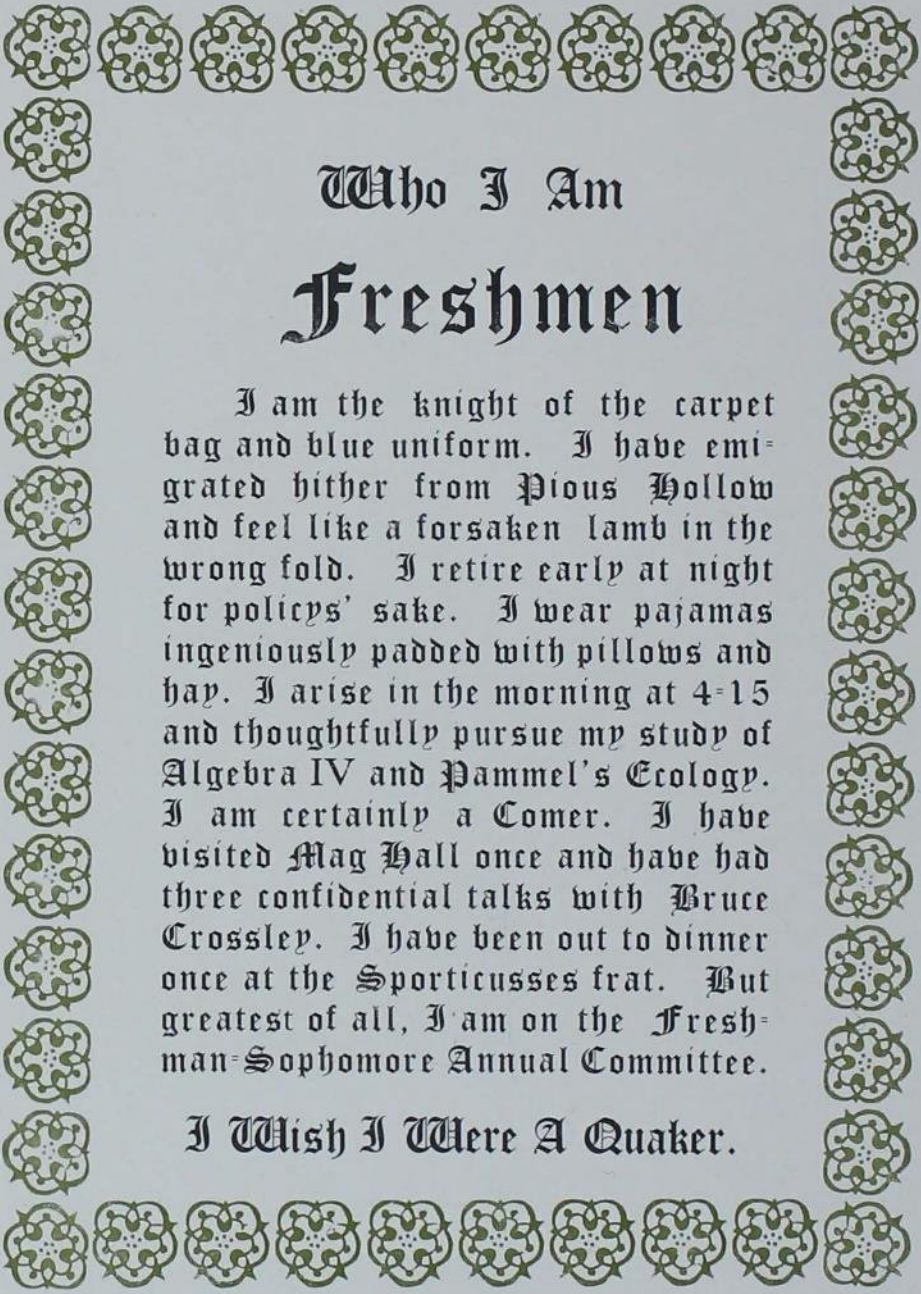
With their feet on their own goal line, the Ames men braced for the final charge. It came. Hard and fast though the game had been, there had been nothing like this last desperate effort, this dying gasp, this awful struggle for the goal, so near and yet so far! One down!—No gain,—Second down! The line held like a stone wall! The last play was play massed against one man, Brugger, the Ames right tackle. If ever the training of coach and trainer told, it told at that moment. Thirty-four minutes of hard and fast play, two awful onslaughts by a heavy and determined team are wearing, but this man clinched his teeth, braced his powerful limbs, and, when the rush came, did not give an inch!

It was Ames' ball on downs, and on her own three yard line. The danger was not yet over, for in order to punt, Lambert must go back of his own goal line where a poor pass or a blocked kick would mean a safety or a touchdown for Iowa. The signal rang out shrilly, the men took their positions, Lambert carefully placing them so as best to protect his kick. He was just in the act of raising his hands for the pass signal when the referee's whistle blew "Time up," ending the game and giving to Ames the undisputed title of "CHAMPIONS OF IOWA for 1907."

(This game was played November 23, 1907) between the football teams of the State University at Iowa City and Iowa State College at Ames. Final score 14 to 20.

Ed Note,
C. R. S. '10.





Who I Am Freshmen

I am the knight of the carpet bag and blue uniform. I have emigrated hither from Pious Hollow and feel like a forsaken lamb in the wrong fold. I retire early at night for policys' sake. I wear pajamas ingeniously padded with pillows and hay. I arise in the morning at 4-15 and thoughtfully pursue my study of Algebra IV and Pammel's Ecology. I am certainly a Comer. I have visited Mag Hall once and have had three confidential talks with Bruce Crossley. I have been out to dinner once at the Sporticusses frat. But greatest of all, I am on the Freshman-Sophomore Annual Committee.

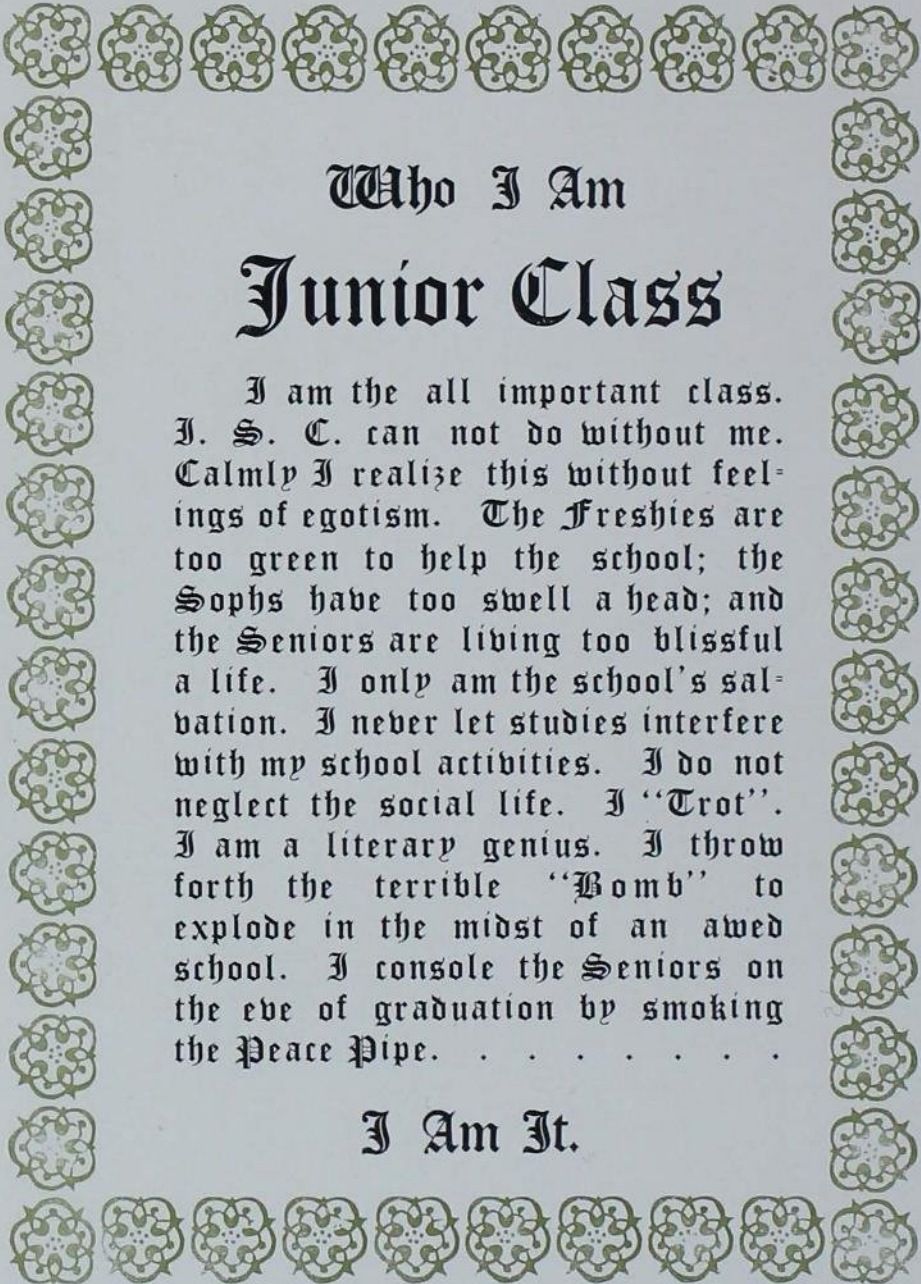
I Wish I Were A Quaker.



Who I Am

Sophomore

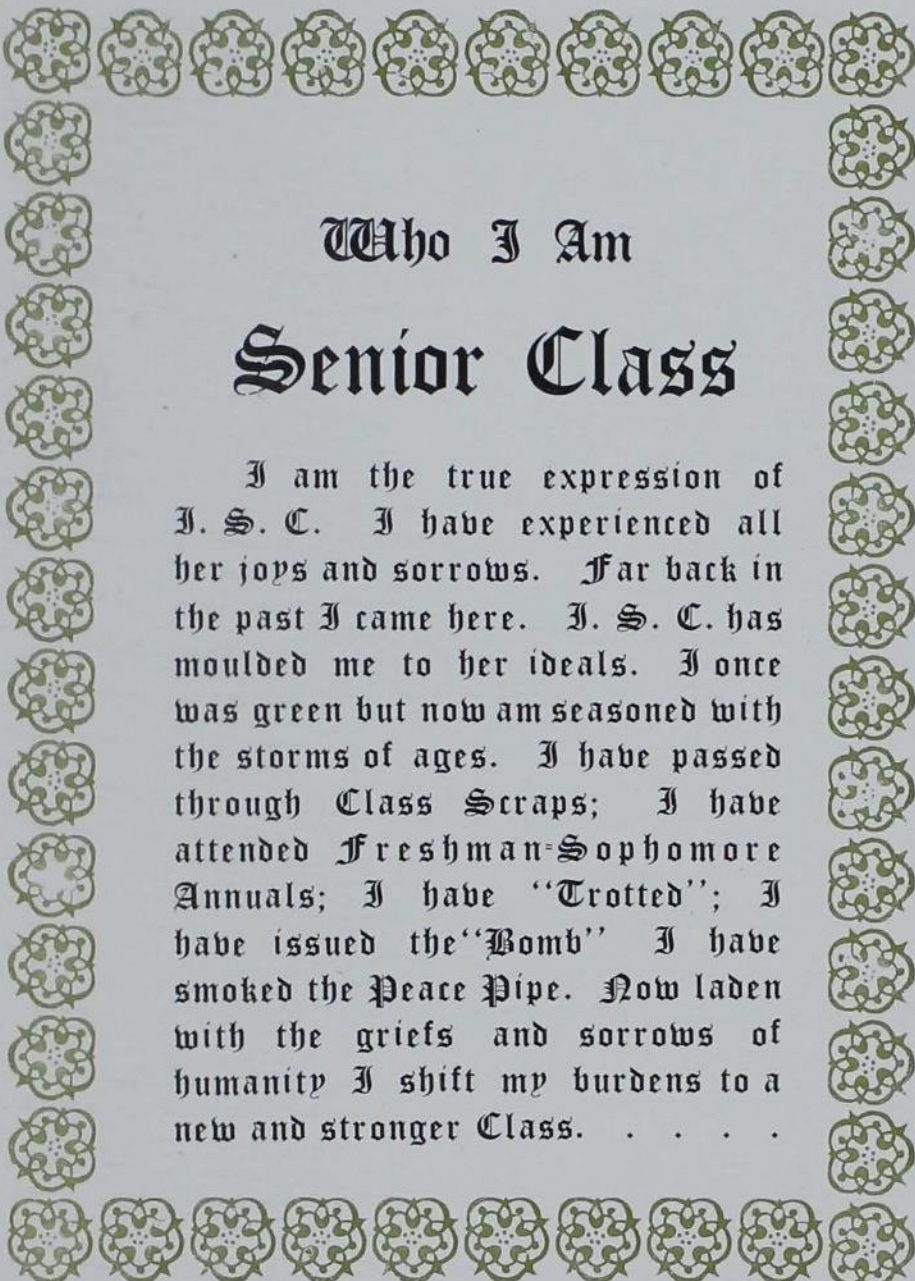
I am the devotee of the meersch-
schaum, and checkered green and
scarlet socks. I am partial to
tailor mades, = Clothes and other-
wise. I find it my painful duty to
chastise all precocious and pretenti-
ous Freshmen, and hence I apply
the barrel stave with vim, vigor
and delight. I look with disgust
upon the Freshman Class which has
the audacity to win the tug-of-war.
I study all higher branches such as
Analyt, Zoology I, and Eng, XII.
My mouth is a veritable crater of
Vesubius which continually spouts
forth much gas, hot air, empty
noises, and so on, ad infinitum.



Who I Am
Junior Class

I am the all important class. J. S. C. can not do without me. Calmly I realize this without feelings of egotism. The Freshies are too green to help the school; the Sophs have too swell a head; and the Seniors are living too blissful a life. I only am the school's salvation. I never let studies interfere with my school activities. I do not neglect the social life. I "Trot". I am a literary genius. I throw forth the terrible "Bomb" to explode in the midst of an awed school. I console the Seniors on the eve of graduation by smoking the Peace Pipe.

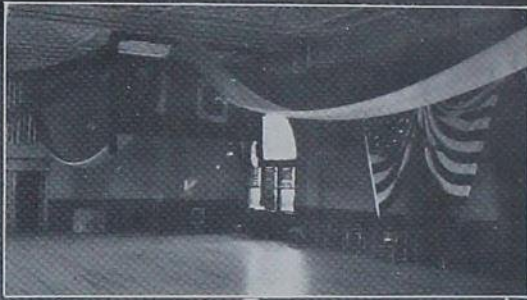
I Am It.

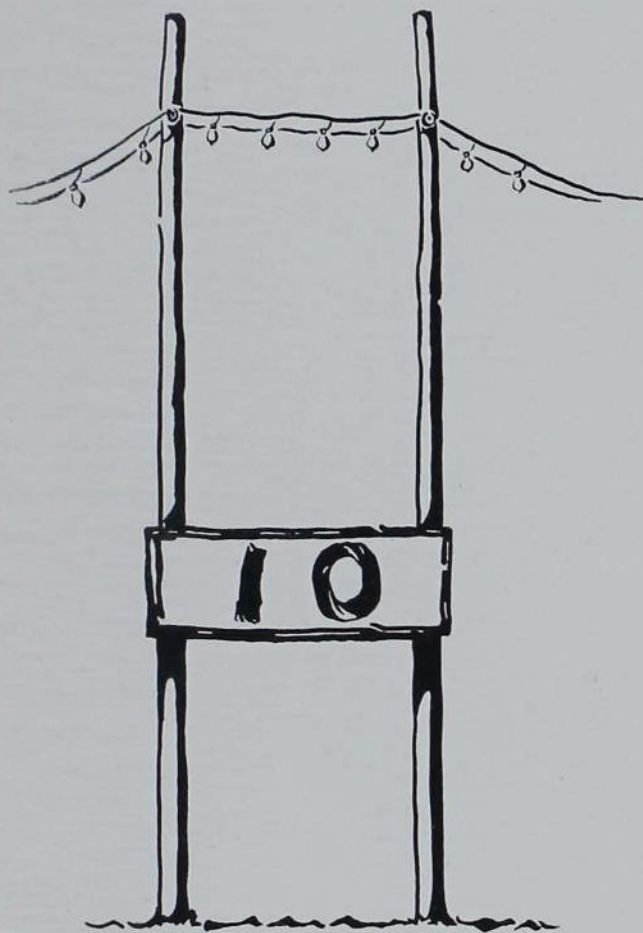


Who I Am

Senior Class

I am the true expression of J. S. C. I have experienced all her joys and sorrows. Far back in the past I came here. J. S. C. has moulded me to her ideals. I once was green but now am seasoned with the storms of ages. I have passed through Class Scraps; I have attended Freshman-Sophomore Annuals; I have "Trotted"; I have issued the "Bomb" I have smoked the Peace Pipe. Now laden with the griefs and sorrows of humanity I shift my burdens to a new and stronger Class. . . .







The beginning of the '10 class

Mennuksuonks



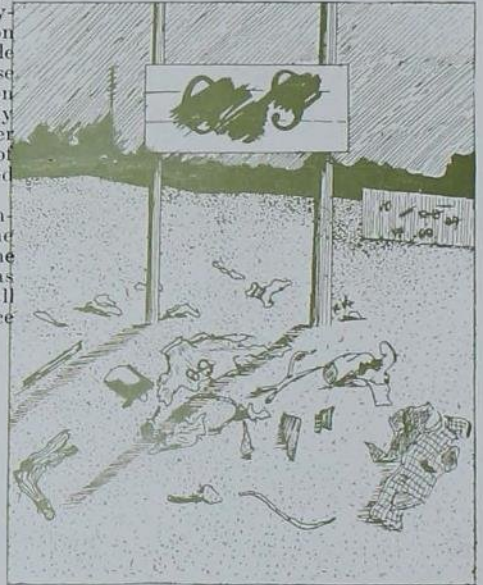
IN the fall of 1906, the greatest of all events in the history of the class of 1910 happened—it arrived.

Once classified, the freshmen were informed at great length about the heart rending methods of hazing. When its tenor had

grown to huge proportions the announcement was made that the Cardinal Guild (the salvation of the under-dog), had arranged a class serap to be conducted scientifically.

At least the '10's can remember the dark, chilly night, the long line of quaking freshmen waiting to paint their numerals above everything else. The feminine portion were loyal but frightened. The battle raged fiercely and when the sun rose the next morning it shone first upon an enormous red 10 painted gaudily upon the sign board, and a minute later upon a field strewn with shreds of coats, battered hats and speckled with daubs of red paint.

A few weeks later, in all the humbleness of a defeated foe, the Sophomore Class entertained the Freshmen. Margaret Hall was crowded with underclassmen, all vying in their efforts to fill dance programs.





The crowning glory of the year came later, when the heroes of many High school football scrimmages, met the men with college training and came off victors. The 1910 pennant flaunting the newly acquired name, Mennuksuonk, floated out from a third floor window in Margaret Hall. Here was a chance for the girls to show their class spirit and they were equal to it. After a lively scrap the Sophomores withdrew leaving the Freshmen to exult in peace.

All thoughts of class strife were banished when the Sophomores received invitations stating that on a certain night the Freshmen would entertain at their Annual Hop.

Margaret Hall rivaled its guests in gala dress on the appointed evening, and no one thought of the former struggle for supremacy. Even the programs, in the shape of miniature footballs, did not cause any feeling of jealousy. Everyone was merry and at the close of the evening the Mennuksuonks were voted to be victors as hosts as well as at football.

Time passed quickly, when one night early in the spring, the girls determined to have a track meet. As it was an entirely new custom they decided to have it about 8 p. m., and ask no one, but somebody told and as strange figures in gymnasium suits headed by the "Duchess" band, in truly an astonishing array, began to penetrate the shadows of Athletic Field, other figures appeared suddenly and mysteriously from every direction until it became quite evident that the bleachers would be filled.



Freshmen-Soph
'10-'09 Dance



The 100 and 220 yard dashes were run in startling time and the victors loudly applauded, but as it was soon seen that the crowd could not be accommodated the meet had to be forever postponed.

Before anyone realized it the Spring term had passed and the class of 1910 departed to be Freshmen never again.

Woe to the triumphant Freshmen tens! When their Sophomore year dawned fate turned an unfavorable page. The fresh and verdant Freshman class pulled them into Briley's pond three times out of five. All the loyalty of the girls carrying the battle scarred pennant of the year before was of no avail. In the dark the defeated class crawled home in disgrace.

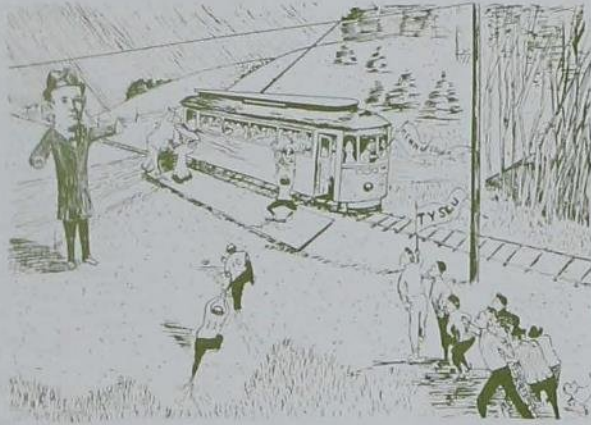
By the time the tens had been beaten in athletic events they reached the stage of resignation. Every Sophomore class before them had gone down in defeat. They must be brave and keep courageous.

So they arranged to entertain the proud Freshmen and worked day and night in preparation.

If the class of 1910 could not be successful in athletics it could at least show the college that it had histrionic ability. Two farces were given on the same evening, "Professor Robinson" and "a Perplexing Situation" which acted as an excellent prescription for the blues.

Shortly after Christmas the 1910 class, rich in the wealth of an un-found Treasury, took a "Trolley Ride" to Boone. The memories of this notable occasion will never





be forgotten by the Mennuksuonks in their struggles to pay the class debts.

Early in the spring the Sophomores invited the Sophomore boys to a picnic just south of the swinging bridge. After supper they all gathered around a big bonfire and sang songs and told stories.

Thus many little "stunts" made the time pass pleasantly until one bright day the Mennuksuonks bid a sad farewell to their days as underclassmen.

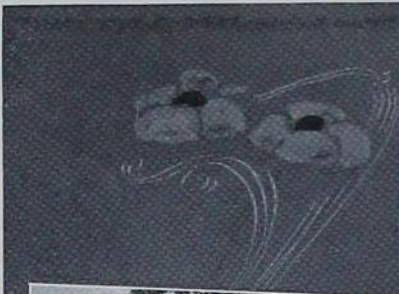
With the fall of 1908 came the responsibilities of the Junior Year. First and foremost was the Junior Trot. In honor of the Honnagades who were soon to depart to new fields the Mennuksuonks gave a farewell feast. They led them with torches over a long circuitous route and finally to a street carnival.

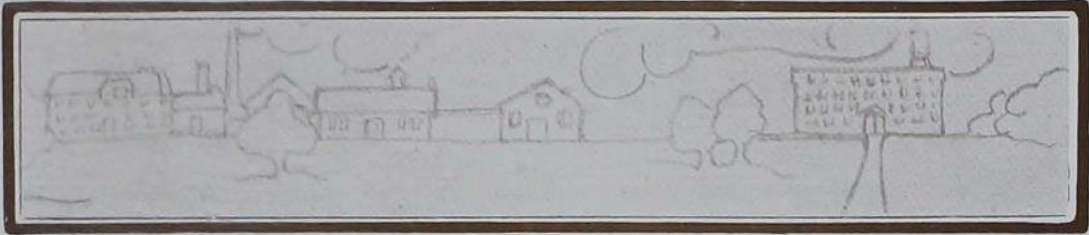
Fortune Tellers, Clowns, "House of Wonder" and many mysterious things were waiting for their entertainment.

In the class football games the 10's were defeated but the girls nobly won the honors in tennis.

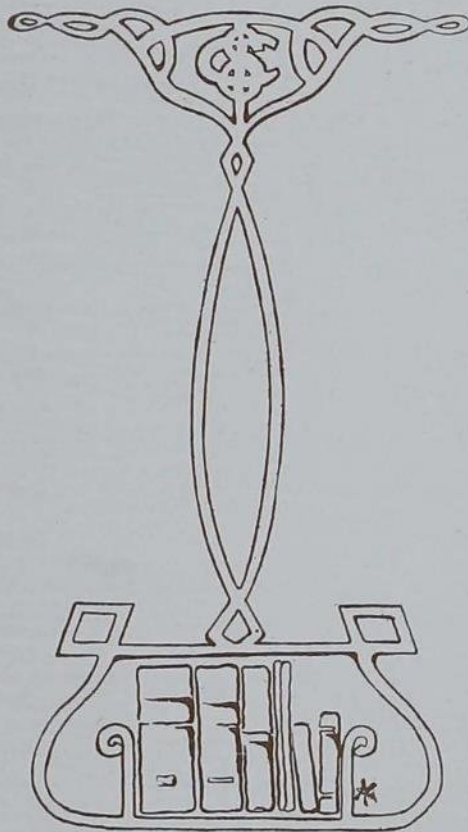
Thus working on the 1910 Bomb and the Junior class play we leave the Mennuksuonks. Only another short year they too will be gone. Here's trusting to their success in the future as in the past.

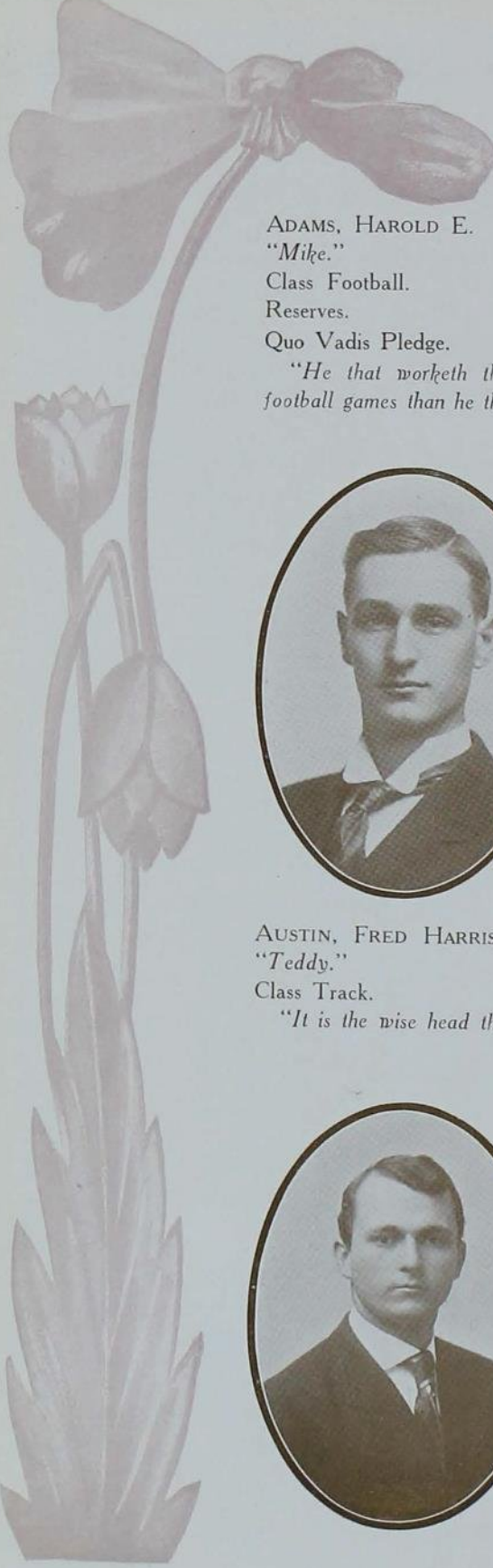






ENGINEERING





ADAMS, HAROLD E.
"Mike."
Class Football.
Reserves.
Quo Vadis Pledge.

C. E.
Cedar Rapids, Iowa.



ARTHUR, CHARLES S.
"High."
Phileleutoi.

C. E.
Spirit Lake, Iowa.

*"He who troubles not himself with other men's
business gets peace and rest thereby."*

AUSTIN, FRED HARRISON
"Teddy."
Class Track.

C. E.
Webster City, Iowa.


"It is the wise head that makes the still tongue"



BEATTIE, W. S.
"Be-at-it."

C. E.
Weldon, Iowa.

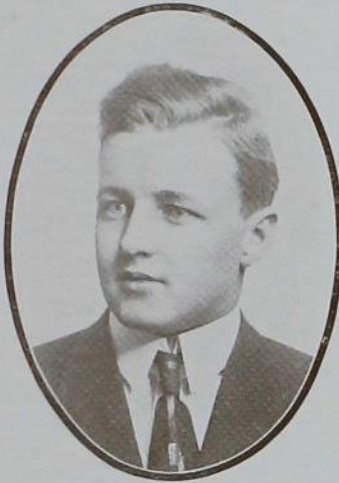
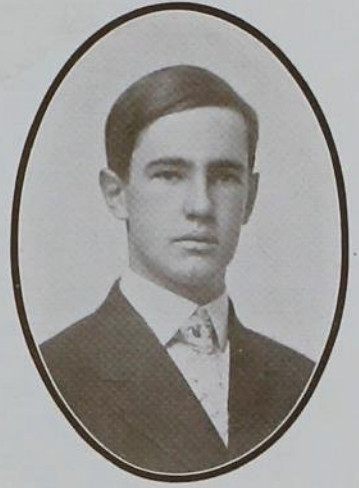
"In silence there is many a good morsel."



BOLLES, LAWRENCE
"Cheadle."
Class Football.

"The more one speaks of himself, the less he likes to hear another spoken of."

C. E.
Ames, Iowa.



BUELL, W. E.
"Darb."
B. O. II.
"My endeavors have ever come too short of my desires."

C. E.
Lyons, Iowa.

BODEN, OSCAR GEORGE
"Osgar."

"No man is blessed by accident or guess."


C. E.
Ames, Iowa.



BUTLER, DEO VERN
"D. V."

"Learning by study must be won. 'Twas never entained from sire to son."

C. E.
Nashua, Iowa.
Nashua, Iowa.



CHASE, ORRIN
"O. See."
Philomathean.

"My way of life is fallen into the sear, the yellow leaf."

C. E.
McIntire, Iowa.



JONES, FRANK O.
"Goat."
*"Look ere thou leap,
See ere thou go."*

C. E.
Ames, Iowa.

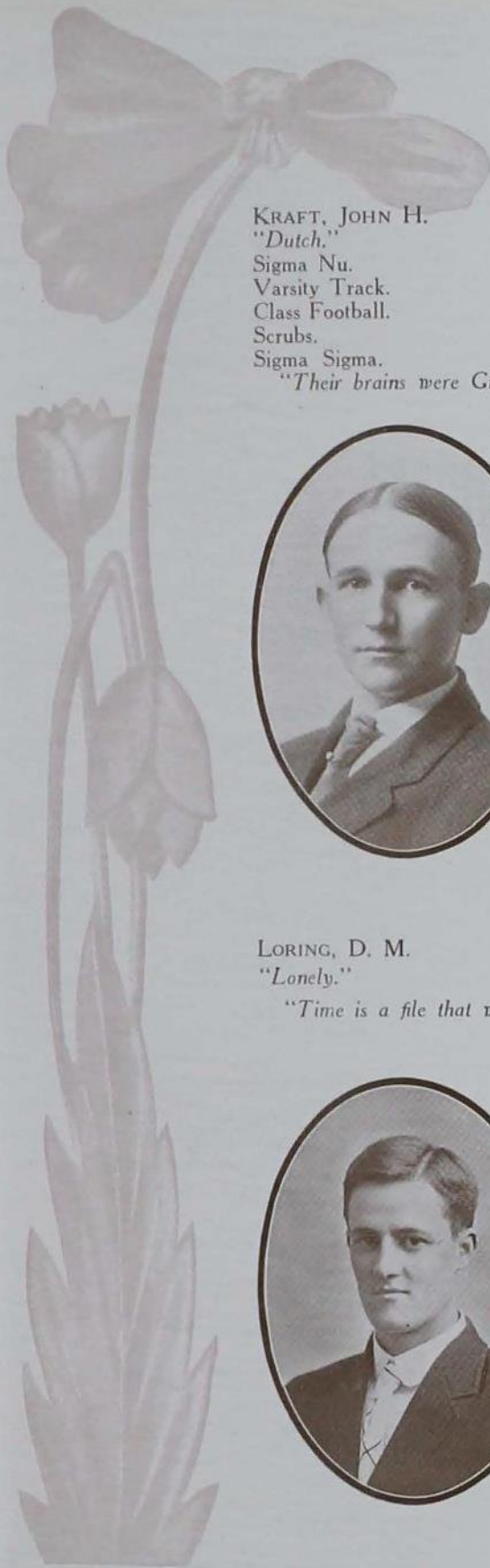
KEMLER, C. H.
"Greyhound."
Forum.
Class Track.
Cross Country.
"He's a locomotive in trousers."

C. E.
Dubuque, Iowa.



KORF, ELMER T.
"Short."
"His head is an inn where good ideas often enter."

C. E.
Newton, Iowa.



KRAFT, JOHN H.
"Dutch."
Sigma Nu.
Varsity Track.
Class Football.
Scrubs.
Sigma Sigma.

"Their brains were Gibralters to all new ideas."

C. E.
Des Moines, Iowa.



LEMON, LESLIE CLYDE
"Shorty."

C. E.
Spirit Lake, Iowa.

*The common growth of Mother Earth
Suffices me."*

LORING, D. M.
"Lonely."

C. E.
Lone Tree, Iowa.

"Time is a file that wears and makes no noise."



MCCORMICK, ROBERT
"Bob." "Mac."

C. E.
Des Moines, Iowa.

"Lost,—strayed, or stolen."

FOWLER, EMERY S.
"Fowl."
Delphian.

"All thy virtue dictates dare to do."

C. E.
Radcliffe, Iowa.



HAW, ELMER PERKINS
"Hee Haw."
Beardshear.

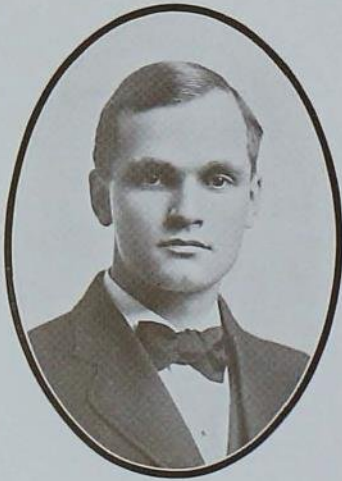
C. E.
Augusta, Wisconsin.

"I beseech you all be better known to this gentleman."

HORTON, J. OMOS
"Horty."

"There is not a moment without some duty." . .

C. E.
Paoli, Indiana.



HOYT, SAMUEL H.
"Sam."
Bomb Board.

C. E.
Mason City, Iowa.

"He is worth a million if a hundred per cent were taken off for cash."

HUTTON, M. L.

"Hut."

Class Track,

"Undisturbed by what men may say,

He goes on the same yesterday and today."

C. E.

Columbus Junction, Iowa.



HYLAND, JOHN

"Hy."

Sophomore Class Play.

"Genius is a capacity for evading hard work."

C. E.

Osceola, Iowa.

JOHNSTON, W. D.

"Johns"

Hawkeye.

Class Baseball.

Class Football.

Varsity Football.

Class President, '07.

"Too modest are you; more cruel to your good report, than grateful to us that give you truly."

C. E.

Waterloo, Iowa.



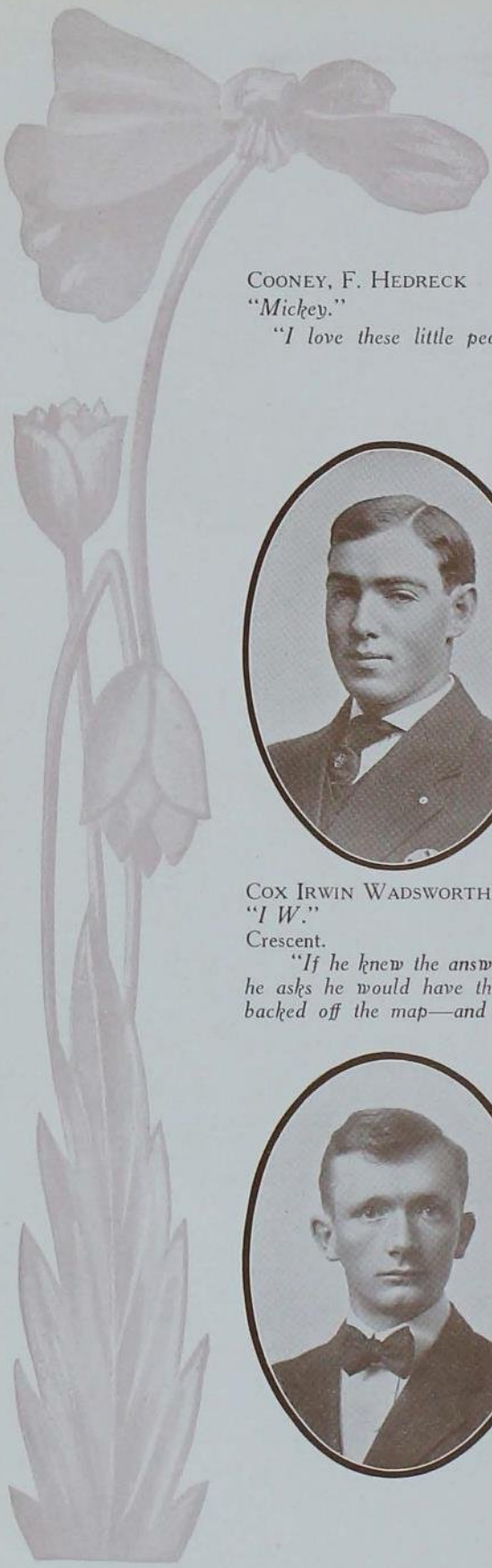
JONES, H. W.

"Jonesy."

"Silence is the perfectest herald of joy."

C. E.

Ames, Iowa.



COONEY, F. HEDRECK
"Mickey."
"I love these little people."

C. E.
Coon Rapids, Iowa.



COUTTS, H. G.
"Coutsie."
"What I think, I utter; and spend my malice in my breath."

C. E.
Grinnell, Iowa.

COX IRWIN WADSWORTH
"I W."
Crescent.

"If he knew the answer to the foolish questions he asks he would have the Encyclopedia Britannica backed off the map—and then some."

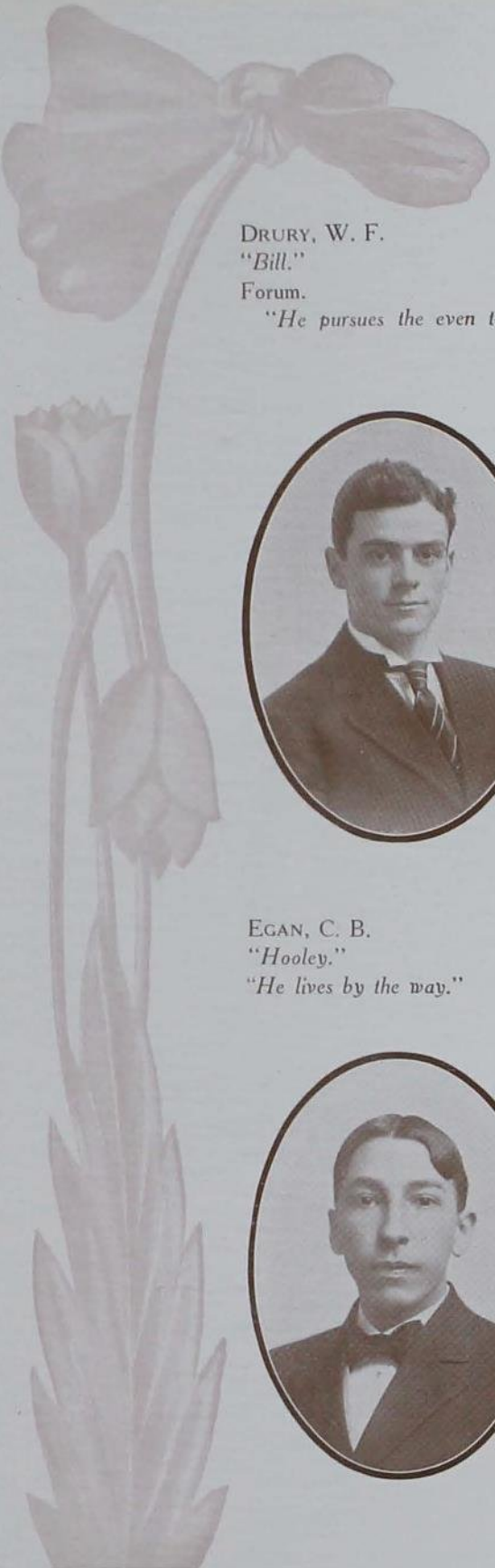
C. E.
Ames, Iowa.



COYKENDAHL, CLAUD
"Coyk."
Welch.

C. E.
Dedham, Iowa.

*"I was not born for courts or great affairs,
I pay my debts and say my prayers."*



DRURY, W. F.
"Bill."
Forum.

"He pursues the even tenor of his way."

C. E.
Ames, Iowa.



EBY, CHARLES
"Charley."
Welch Literary Society.

C. E.
Monticello, Iowa.

"These little things are great to little man."

EGAN, C. B.
"Hooley."
"He lives by the way."

C. E.
Atlantic, Iowa.



EVANS, JULIAN P.
"Evy."
Class Track.

C. E.
Marcus, Iowa.

"How unjust is Providence in all its works."

MERTIN, CHARLES F.
"Charlie."
Philomathean.

"I feel within me a peace above all earthly dignities."

C. E.
Garner, Iowa.



MEYER, JOHN ELMER
"Jelmer."
Varsity Track.
Pythian.

C. E.
Marcus, Iowa.

"A small engine of high power."

MILLER, HOWARD C.
"Millah."

*"What thing so great, which not some harm may bring,
E'n to be happy is a dangerous thing."*

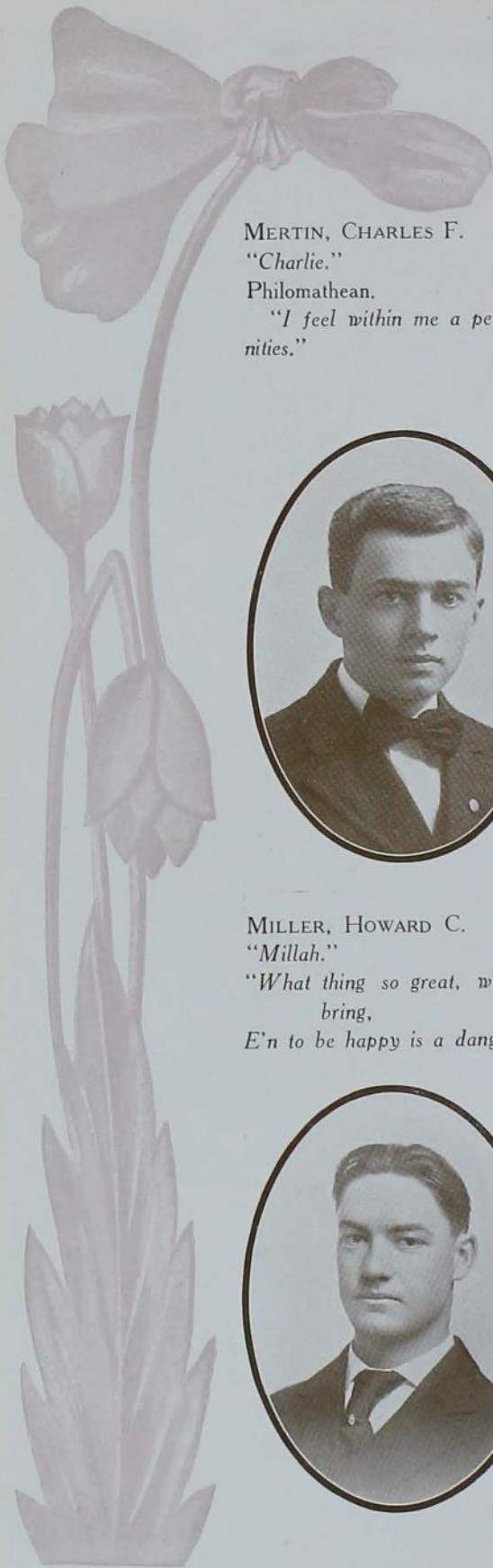
C. E.
Eldora, Iowa.



MILLER, ROY EVERETT
"Reve."
B. @. II.

C. E.
Estherville, Iowa.

"The enjoyments of this life are not equal to its evils even if equal in number."



MYERS, B. S.

"Myers."

"God did not make things for man to mend."

C. E.

Dexter, Iowa.



O'LEARY, J. E.

"Dutch."

K. Σ.

Bomb Board.

Class Treasurer, Fall '07, Spring '08.

Sophomore Class Play.

Sigma, Sigma.

Junior Class Play.

"A generous soul is sunshine to the mind."

C. E.

Mason City, Iowa.

PALMER, WENDELL H.

"Dutch" "Patei."

Captain Class Baseball.

Captain Class Football.

Ozark.

"Just as you pleased at finding fault you are dis-
pleased at finding perfections."

C. E.

Des Moines, Iowa.



POOLEY, R. J.

"Pool."

Varsity Reserve.

"A firm yet cautious mind sincere, though pru-
dent, constant, yet resigned."

C. E.

Greene, Iowa.

REEVES, ARTHUR BLAINE

"A Bud."

Varsity Football.

"A blithe heart makes a blooming visage."

C. E.
Sibley, Iowa.



REYNOLDS, WINCHESTER ENGLEBERT C. E.
"Ren" "Bert." Storm Lake, Iowa.

E. Σ.

Pythian, Bomb Board.

'10, '11 Stunt Committee.

"The wisest man is generally the one who considers himself the least so."

SCHADER, F. M.

"Shady."

"Zounds! how has he the leisure to be sick in such a justling time?"

C. E.
Preston, Iowa.




SCHEMANN, C. H.

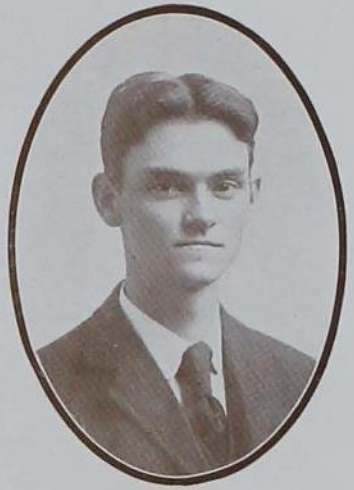
C. E.
Des Moines, Iowa.

T. L. B.

"'Tis not so deep as a well, nor so wide as a church door; but 'tis enough, 'twill serve."



SCOATES, DANIELS C. E.
"Socrates." South Milwaukee, Wisconsin.
Crescent Debating League.
"Pray you who does the wolf love?" (Lamb.)



STEIGERWALT, SAM C. E.
"Sam." Ames, Iowa.
Class Football.
Married.
"You fellows don't need to get sore just because I got the best ever—the rest will be good enough for you."

TAYLOR, ILO IVAN C. E.
"I" Storm Lake, Iowa.
"If little labor, little are our gains.
Man's fortunes are according to his pains."



TRULLINGER, ROBERT W. C. E.
"Bob." Farragut, Iowa.
Σ. A. E.
Varsity Track.
Class Track Captain Spring & Fall, '07.
K. Φ.
"I would give all my fame for a pot of ale and safety."

VAN SLYKE, FRED C.

"Van."

Varsity Baseball.

Class Football.

"The great end of education is to form a reasonable man."

C. E.
Mitchellville, Iowa.



WALKER, HARRY B.

"Cap."

Hawkeye.

President Junior C. E. Society.

*"Some people get results if kindly encouraged—
but give me the man who can do things in spite of
hell."*

C. E.
Des Moines, Iowa.

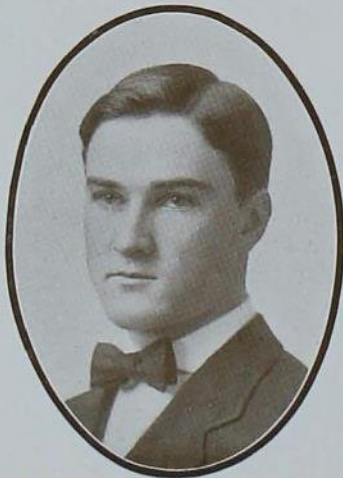
WHITE, ROSS

"Whity."

Glee Club.

*"If sandwiches are not plenty where he came from,
it is not the want of tongue."*

C. E.
Bagley, Iowa.




BOARD, ARLEY R.

"Boardy."

Ozark.

*"He who can levy a tax on the folly of mankind,
has a rich estate to boast of."*

E. E.
Marcus, Iowa.



CHATTERTON, RALPH R.
"Chat."
Welch.

E. E.
Peterson, Iowa.

"A youth of labor with an age of ease."



CORLETTE, LYLE ELSIE
"Elsie."

M. E. & E. E.
Ames, Iowa.

"I ought to have my own way in everything, and what's more I will too" (except in Dutch, Spanish etc.)

CORNELIUSSEN, C. W.
"Bill" Corney."

E. E.
Alta, Iowa.

"A small still voice welled up from the deep."

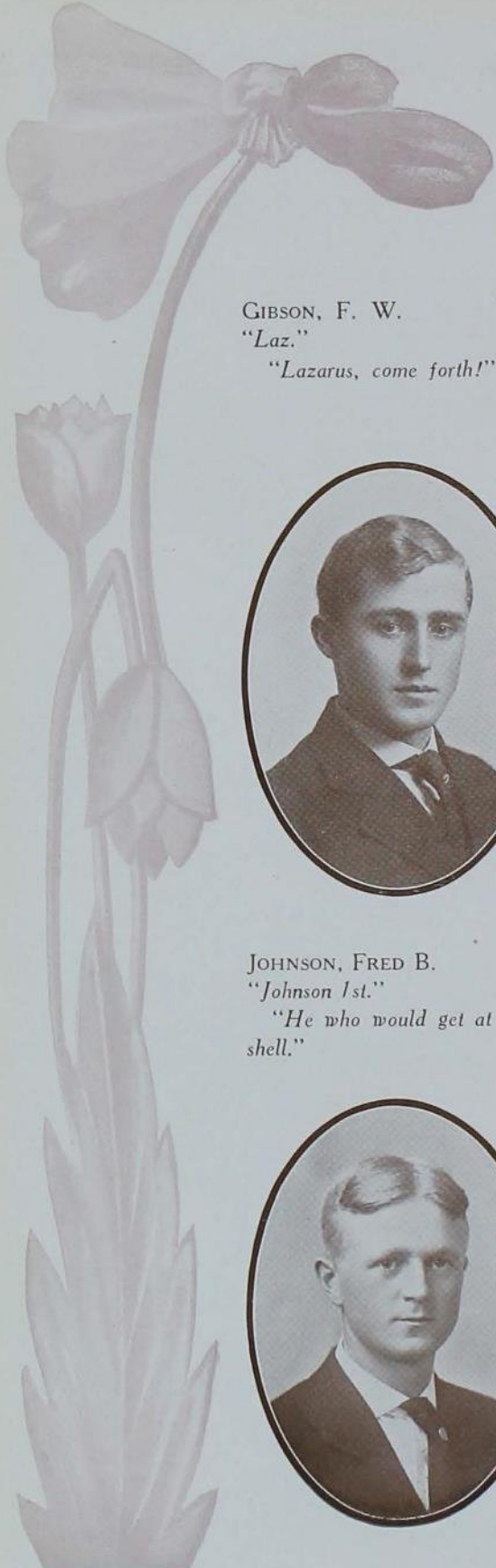


COVER, L. G.
"Leo."

E. E.
Dunlap, Iowa.

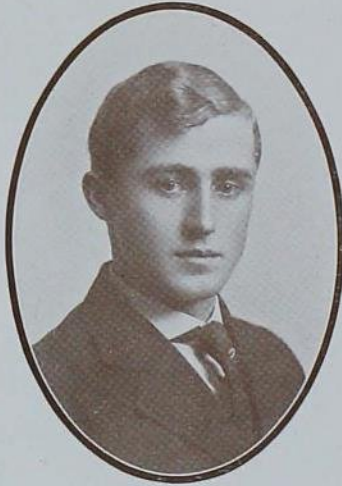
E. Σ.
Class Treasurer.
Nominating Com. Bomb Board.
Class Football.

"I am no orator as Brutus is, but as you know me all, a plain, blunt man."



GIBSON, F. W.
"Laz."
"Lazarus, come forth!"

E. E.
Terril, Iowa.




HULTMAN, A. R. E. E.
Sioux City, Iowa.

Ozark.
Class Baseball.
"He is not a gun of great dimensions."

JOHNSON, FRED B. E. E.
"Johnson 1st." Waukon, Iowa.
"He who would get at the kernel must crack the shell."



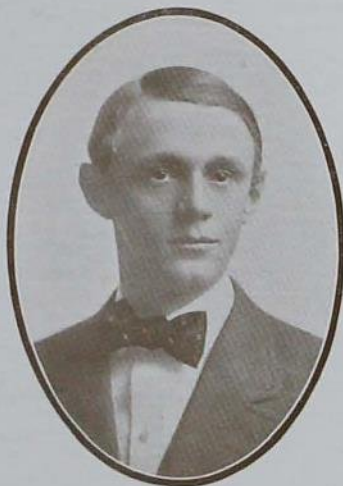
JOHNSON, R. C. E. E.
"Swede." "Snow-ball." Hawarden, Iowa.
Class Baseball.
Class Vice President.
*"Happy am I, from care I'm free
Why aren't they all contented like me?"*



JOHNSON, GEORGE BENJAMIN
"Johny."
A. I. E. E.
Welch.

*"He who is never guilty of follies is not so wise
as he imagines."*

E. E.
Decorah, Iowa.



KYHL, LOUIS C.
"Elsie."
A. I. E. E.

E. E.
Miles, Iowa.

"With just enough of learning to misquote."

MASON, J. W.
"Chimmie."

*"You might as well try to fatten a windmill by
running oats through it."*

E. E.
Hedrick, Iowa.



McELROY, D. W.
"Dave" "Mac."
Σ. A. E.

E. E.
Keokuk, Iowa.

Business Manager Bomb.
Manager Sophomore Class Play.
Glee Club.

Class Vice President Spring, '08.

*"A heart to resolve, a head to contrive, and a
hand to execute."*



McFARLAND, F. M.

"Stumpy."

Baseball, '07.

K. Σ.

"An abridgement of all that was pleasantest in man."

E. E.

Hanlan, Iowa.



MERCER, J. M.

"Mercy."

E. E.

Greenfield, Iowa.

"Be gone my cares! I give you to the winds."

NOBLE, J. A.

E. E.

Ames, Iowa.

"Hope elevates and joy brightens his crest."

LAVATER



PETERS, C. H.

"Pete" "Dad."

Delphian Literary Society.

A. I. E. E.

"There ought to be another Delilah to shear this Sampson of his intellectual locks."

E. E.

Grinnell, Iowa.

SCHROEDER, EDWARD F.
"Ed."

Class Basket Ball.
Class Track.

*"Yon, Cassius has a lean and hungry look;
He thinks too much; such men are dangerous."*

E. E.
Davenport, Iowa.



SLOAN, MARTIN LUTHER
"Luc."
Ozark.

E. E.
Sioux City, Iowa.

"Of all mankind each loves himself the best."

VAN METER, MURRO E.
"Van" "Bud."
Hawkeye.
Phileleutheroi.
Class Track Captain.
Class President.

*"First heaven shall lie below and hell above,
Ere inconstant to my Julia prove."*

E. E.
Manila, Iowa.



WETTENGEL, FRANK
"Dutch."
E. Σ.

E. E.
Dunlap, Iowa.

"He thinks with oaths to face the matter out."

YOCUM, J. R.
"Yoke."

"Our garrick's a salad; for in him we see
Oil, vinegar, sugar, and saltness agree."

E. E.
Des Moines, Iowa.



BALLANTYNE, FRANK I.
"Rastus."

"He is not only mirthful himself, but the cause
of mirth in others."

M. E.
Des Moines, Iowa.

BARRY, OWEN T.
"Berry."
Beardshear.

"Beautiful as sweet, and young as beautiful, and
soft as young."

M. E.
Cedar Rapids, Iowa.



BOLING, ALOY J.
"Beulah."
Bomb Board.

"Stuffed with all honorable virtues."

M. E.
Bagley, Iowa

BULLEN, ARTHUR CHARLES
"Bully."
Aztec.
K. Φ.

M. E.
Pueblo, Colorado.

*"Tis a matter past understanding how he became
so wise."*



CAMPBELL, GEORGE S.
"Rusty."
Welch.
Y. M. C. A. Cabinet.

M. E.
Newton, Iowa.

*"The heroic man does not pose; he leaves that
for the man who wishes to be thought heroic."*

CARPENTER, B. A.
"Chub," "Stub," "Carp." State Center, Iowa.
'08 Class Baseball and Football.
*"The general prizes most the fort which requires the
longest siege."*

M. E.

*After having lost the '07's, '08's, and '09's we
hope he appreciates the '10's.*



CARPENTER, C. O.
"Carp."
Aztec.

M. E.
Marion, Iowa.

"The carp is a stately, a good, and a subtle fish."

CARSON, H. J.
"Kit."
Ozark.

"He capers, he dances, he has the eyes of youth."



M. E.
Council Bluffs, Iowa.



COOLEY, D. M.
"Dike."
Colonnades.
"Dutch" Band.

*"As prone to mischief
As able to perform it."*

M. E.
Strawberry Point, Iowa.



CRAMER, WILLIAM H.
"Bill."
Class Baseball.

"His soul is with the saints, I trust."


M. E.
Reasoner, Iowa.



DAVIS, R. E.
"Jeff."
"Blessed are the meek."

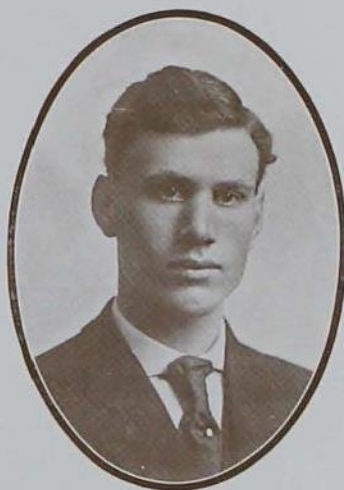
M. E.
New Virginia, Iowa.





DORSEY, S. H.
"Grapenuts."
Dutch Band.
Class Baseball.
Class Football.
"Tilled with fury, rap't, inspir'ed."

M. E.
Greenfield, Iowa.

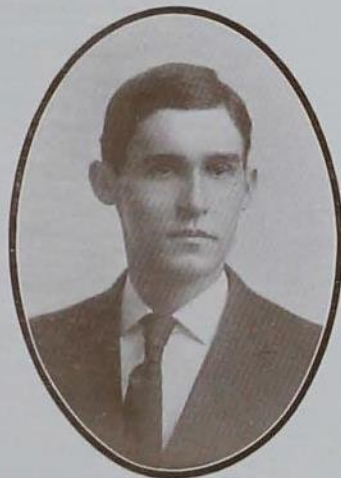


EDMONDS, WALTER E.
"Eddie."
M. E.
Sioux City, Iowa.
*"He who is about to marry should consider how
it is with his neighbors."*

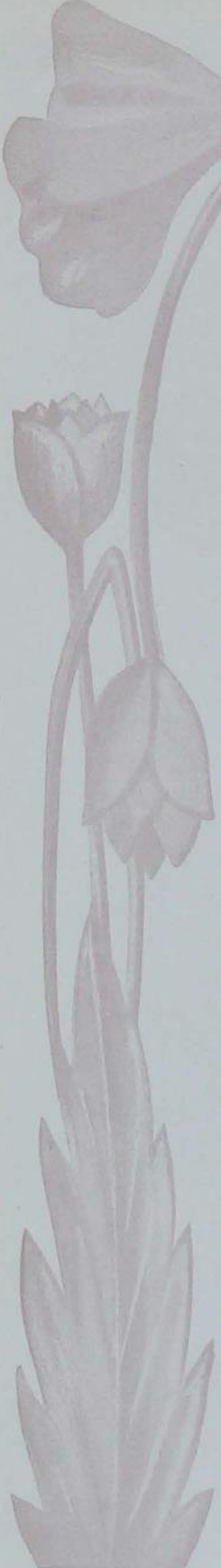
GOCKLEY, W. L.
"Pete."
Dutch Band.

M. E.
Whittemore, Iowa.

*"Men are born with two eyes, but with one tongue,
in order that they should see twice as much as they
say."*



LANDES, GENE B.
M. E.
Keosauqua, Iowa.
"Bliss is the same in subject or in hing."



KENDALL, R W.
"Rex."
B. O. II.
Married.

"Women inspire us to do great things, but prevent us from carrying them out."

M. E.
Ames, Iowa.



LAW, VIRGIL VICTOR
"Virgil."
Bomb Board.
Bachelor.

M. E.
Ames, Iowa.

"There is nothing ill can dwell in such a temple."

LORENZO, TOMAS.
"Tommy."
Drawing Medal.
Cosmopolitan Club.
"A stranger in a foreign land."

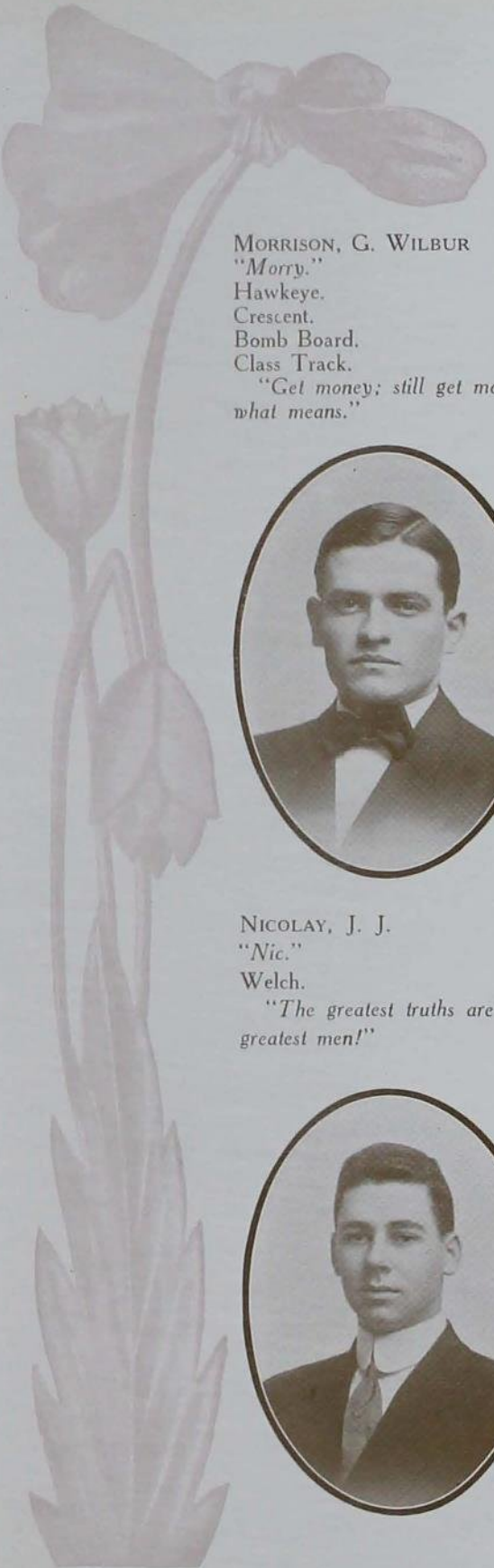
M. E.
San Fernando.
Pampanga, P. I.



MAYTAG, L. B.
"Bud."
Σ. A. E.

M. E.
Newton, Iowa.

"Aimless, amiable, and ample."



MORRISON, G. WILBUR
"Morry."
Hawkeye.
Crescent.
Bomb Board.
Class Track.

"Get money; still get money, boy; no matter by what means."

M. E.
Des Moines, Iowa.



MYERLY, HARRY B.

M. E.
Des Moines, Iowa.

Σ. A. E.

"He was one of those men, moreover, who possess almost every gift except the gift of the power to use them."

NICOLAY, J. J.
"Nic."
Welch.

"The greatest truths are the simplest; so are the greatest men!"

M. E.
Postville, Iowa.



PROUTY, E. D.
"Earlie."
Colonnades.
Philomathean.
Class Football.

M. E.
Keokuk, Iowa.

"The very pink of perfection."

ROHRER, D. E.
"Stub."

Φ. Γ. Δ,

Κ. Φ,

*"When he lived, he lived in clover,
And when he died, he died all over."*

C. E.
Joplin, Missouri.



SAURBERG, C. G.
"Spike."

Varsity Football.

He who wants to employ himself can never want something to do."

M. E.

SOTH, ARLO A.

Class Baseball.

Class Football.

Bachelor.

"He who can, at all times, sacrifice pleasure to duty, approaches sublimity."

M. E.
Toledo, Ohio.



SPENCER, R. L.
"Willy."

Dutch Band.

Scrub Faculty.

"Life is the champion conundrum."

M. E.
Des Moines, Iowa.

STRONG, HARRY L.
"Tuff."

Hawkeye.
Little Dutch Band.

"He toots his little (?) horn and makes himself heard afar."

M. E.
Humboldt, Iowa.



WILSON, R. E.
"Butch."

Varsity Baseball.
"A."
A. T. Ω.

M. E.
Stanwood, Iowa.

"Him for the studious shade kind nature form'd."

WINCHELL, J. I.
"Winch."
Class Track.

"If only mischief could be taxed, what an income our Institution would have."

M. E.
Anita, Iowa.



YEOMANS, HOMER
"Doc."
Rough-House League.

M. E.
Ames, Iowa.

"Too much gravity argues a shallow mind."



BARNDT, HARVEY P.
"Barney."

Crescent.

*"He preached not much but more by practice
wrought."*

Min. E.
Des Moines, Iowa.



PACKER, A. E.

B. O. II.
Varsity Track.

"Like a pond, still but deep."

Min. E.
Bonaparte, Iowa.

Scott, C. E.
"Cliff."

B. O. II.
Varsity Football.

*"Awkward, embarrass'd, stiff, without the skill
Of moving gracefully, or standing still."*

Min. E.
Shelby, Iowa.

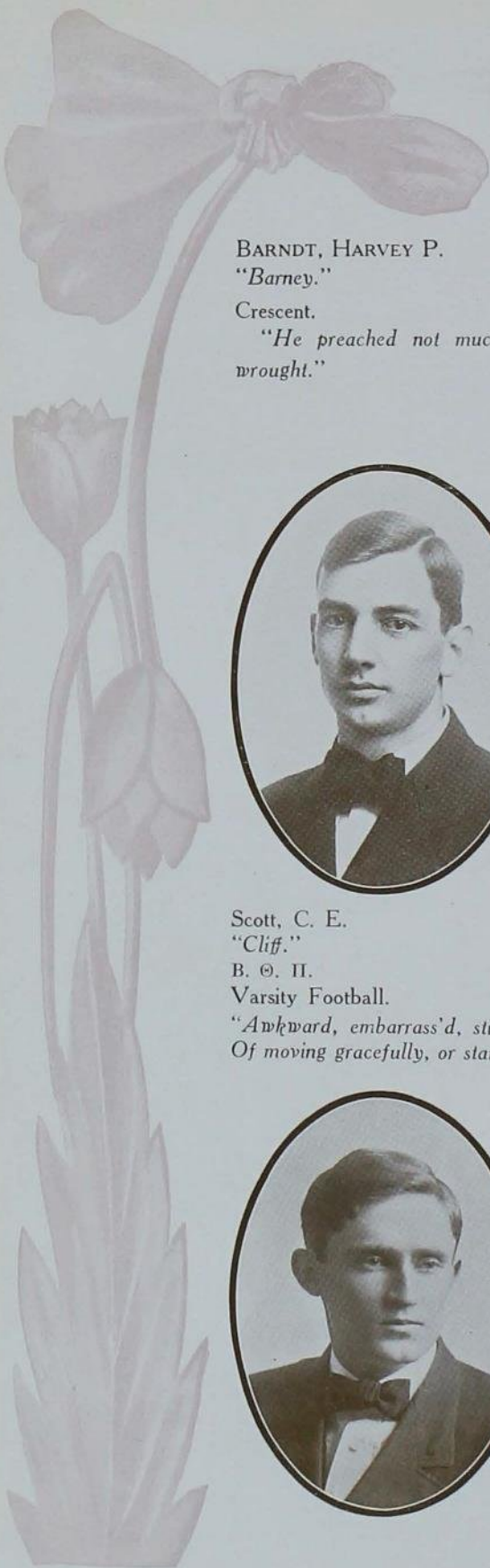


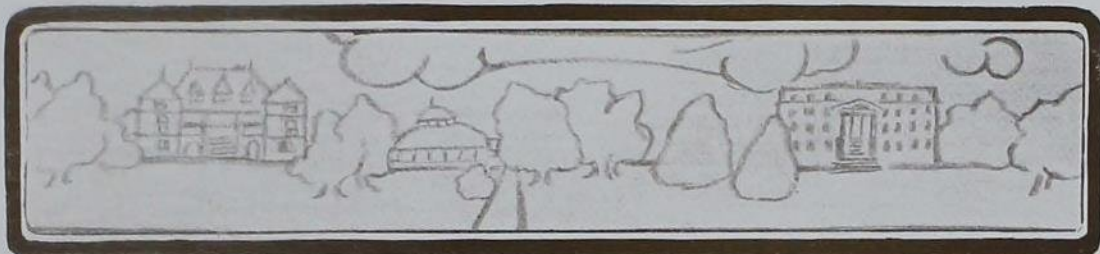
THOMAS, ROY
"Tommy."

Colonnades.
Varsity Track.
Class Football.
Class Baseball.

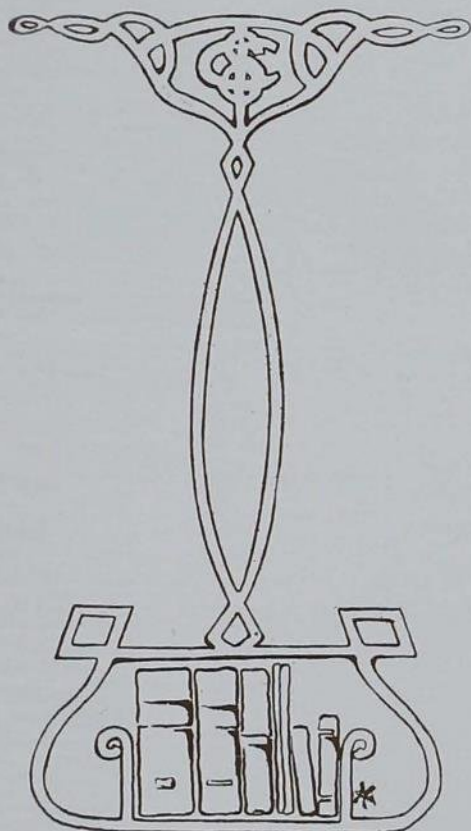
"As happy as clams at high-water."

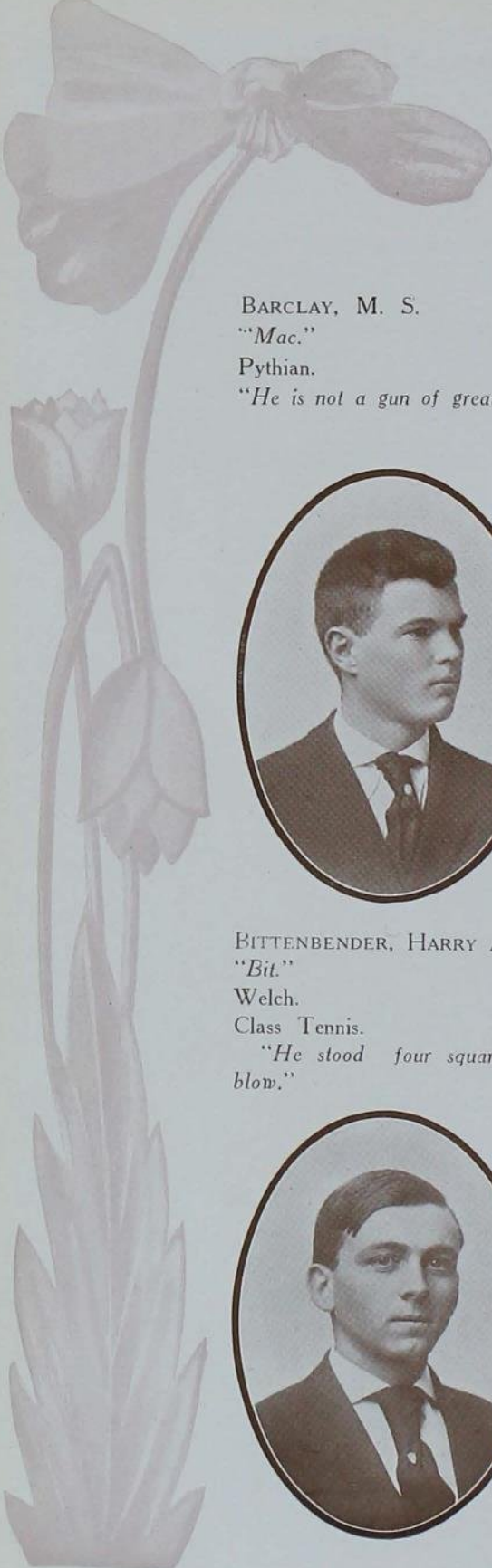
Min. E.
Buxton, Iowa.





AGRICULTURE





BARCLAY, M. S.

"Mac."

Pythian.

"He is not a gun of great dimensions."

A. H.

West Liberty, Ia.



BEUCK, HENRY

"Heinie."

Beardshear.

"A faultless monster."

A. H.

Avoca, Iowa.

BITTENBENDER, HARRY A.

"Bit."

Welch.

Class Tennis.

"He stood four square to all the winds that blow."

A. H.

Osage, Iowa.



BLACK, WM. H.

"Bill."

Ag. Club.

"So wise, so young, they say, do never live long."

A. H.

Fort Dodge, Iowa.

CARLSON, R. Q.
"R. C."

"If you would have things come your way go after them."

A. H.
Merriden, Iowa.



CHENEY, HAROLD C.
"Stubby."
Ag. Club.
Emerson.
Culps S.

A. H.
Emerson, Iowa.

"A most delicate monster."

COLLINS, FLOYD F.
"Collie."
Bachelor.
Ag. Club.
Antlers.

"And that on dress I lay much stress I can't and shan't deny."

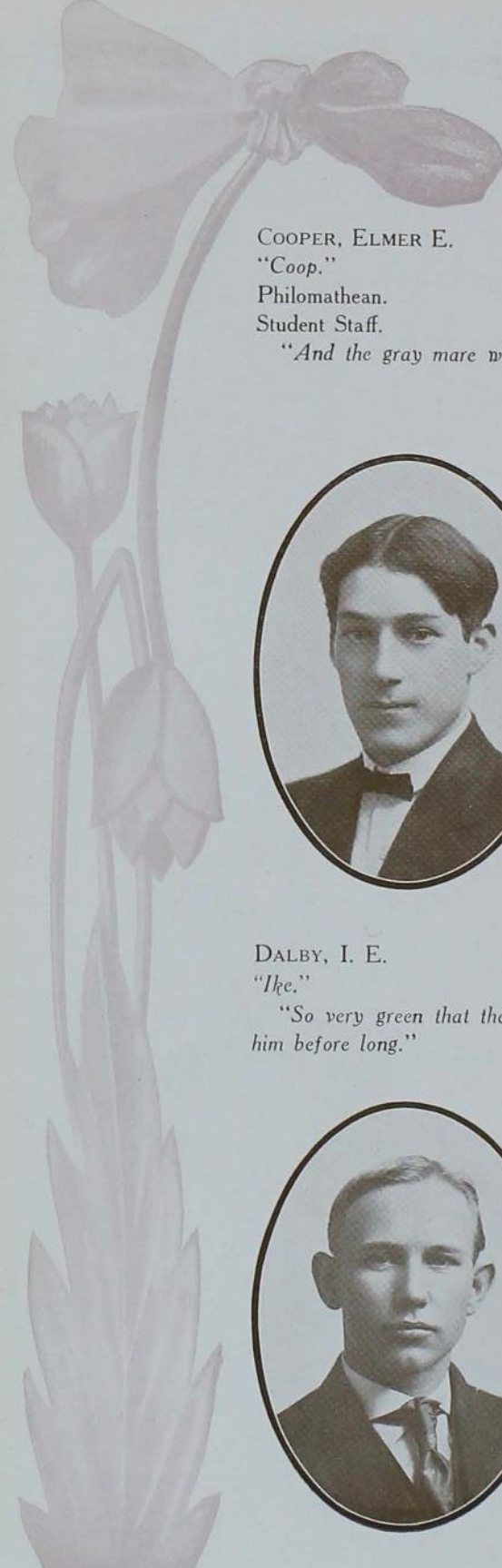
A. H.
Boone, Iowa.



BURGER, ARTHUR A.
"Burg."
Pythian.
Δ. Θ. Σ.
Agriculturalist Staff.
Bomb Board.
Debating League.
Corn Judging Team '08.
(Short Horn Professor.)
Triangular Debate '07.
President State Triangular Debating League.

A. H.
Van Meter, Iowa.

"He never flunked and he never lied,—I reckon he never knowed how."



COOPER, ELMER E.
"Coop."
Philomathean.
Student Staff.

A. H.
Corning, Iowa.



CREEL, EDWARD J.
"E. J."
Welch.
Cosmopolitan.

A. H.
Chihuahua, Mexico.

"Some rolling stones gather great quantities of moss."

DALBY, I. E.
"Ike."

A. H.
Joice, Iowa.

"So very green that the cows will make cuds of him before long."



DAVIS, C. W.

A. H.
Allison, Iowa.

Crescent.

"The slow in thought and action get there just the same."

FEDDERSON, M. H.
"Germany."

Σ. A. E.
Σ. Σ.

Falling in love is a matter of intermittent propinquity. The cure is propinquity.



A. H.
Bryant, Iowa.



FERRIN, EVAN F.

A. H.
Cherokee, Iowa.

Phileleutheroi.
Alpha Zeta.
Normal Debate Fall '08.
Bomb Board.
Alternate Normal Debate '07.
Agriculturalist Staff.

"Measures, not men, have always been my mark."

FRANCE, B. L.
"Paris."

Philomathean.

"The tailor stays thy leisure to deck thy body with his rustling treasure."



A. H.
Moville, Iowa.



GRAHAM, CHARLEY H.
"Smoky."
Los Hermanos

A. H.
Pittsburg, Pennsylvania.

*"I lay me down to sleep
With little care
Whether my awaking find
Me here or there."*



HABERKORN, J. B.

"Johnnie."

Welch.

Cosmopolitan.

Ag. Club.

"The shepherd seeks the sheep and not the sheep the shepherd."



HERBERT, H. M.

Basket Ball Varsity.

Hawkeye.

Baseball Varsity.

Class Football.

"A decent, all-round fellow."



HEGGEN, A. N.

"Abbie."

Φ, Γ, Δ.

Varsity Football '08.

'09 Class President.

'09 Class Football.

'09 Bomb Board.

"A merrier man, within the limit of becoming mirth,

I never spent an hour's talk withal,"

A very acceptable memento from the class of 1909.

A. H.

Cherokee, Iowa.



HENDRICKS C. W.

"Prep."

Captain Cummins Rifles, '07.

Corn Judging Team, '08.

"Here we have a swashing and a martial outside, which overawes those who know him not."

A. H.

Muscatine, Iowa.




A. H.

Atlantic, Iowa.

A. H.

Des Moines, Iowa.



HUKILL, E. C.
"Hugh."
Class Baseball
Reserve Baseball
"Jesters do oft' prove prophets."



A. H.
Des Moines, Iowa.



JOINER, M. W. A. H.
Maquoketa, Iowa.
Hawkeye.
Royal Stock Judging Team, '08.
Sophomore Class Play.
Bachelor.
"The social smile, the sympathetic tear."

LAUGHLIN, F. L.

A. H.
Osage, Iowa.

Forum.

"His words are simple and his soul sincere."

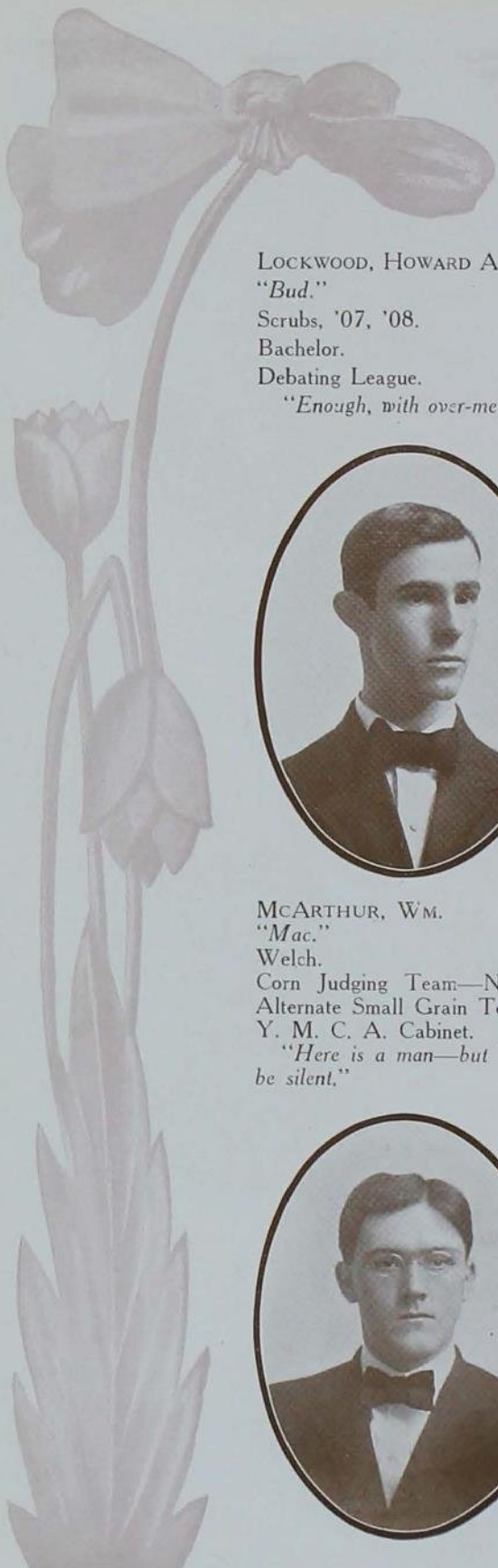


LEFFLER, J. M.

A. H.
Stockport, Iowa.

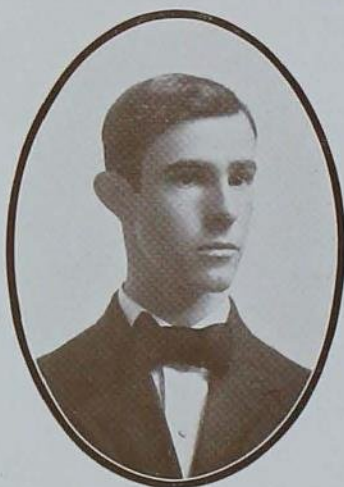
Δ. Θ. Σ.
Pythian.

"Quiet, modest, and useful."



LOCKWOOD, HOWARD A.
"Bud."
Scrubs, '07, '08.
Bachelor.
Debating League.
"Enough, with over-measure."

A. H.
Central City, Iowa.



MANN, FLOYD D.
"Floyd."
Class Track.

A. H.
Castana, Iowa.

"He was a gentleman on whom I built an infinite trust."

MCARTHUR, WM.
"Mac."
Welch.
Corn Judging Team—National Corn Show, '08.
Alternate Small Grain Team. " " " "
Y. M. C. A. Cabinet.

A. H.
Mason City, Iowa.

"Here is a man—but 'tis before his face; I will be silent."



MYERS, L. CLIFTON
Philomathean.
Glee Club.
Ag. Club.
Class Football.

A. H.
Shell Rock, Iowa.

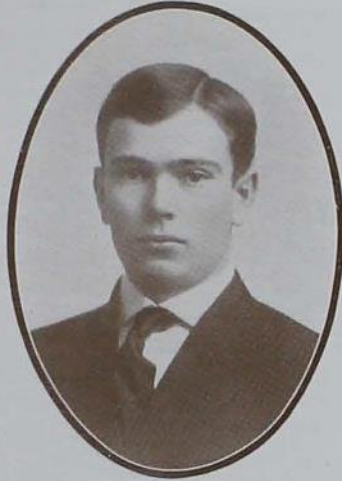
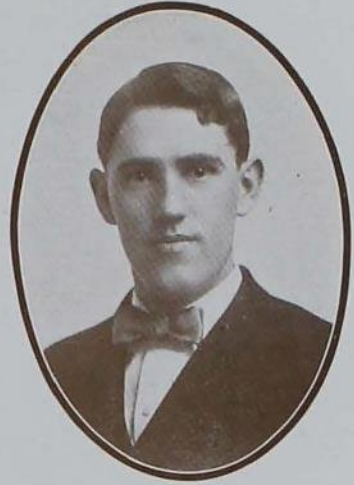
"Sober, steadfast, and demure."

NELSON, GEORGE M.
"Nels."

Phileutheroi.
Y. M. C. A. Cabinet.
Student Staff.
Class Football, '07.

"None but a fool is always right."

A. H.
Goldfield, Iowa



O'DONNELL, M. WALTER

"Mike," "Little Pat."

A. Z.

*"Seeks painted trifles and fantastic toys,
And eagerly pursues imaginary joys."*

A. H.
Ames, Iowa.

PEARSON, A. F.

"Fuzzy."

Forum.

"Like punk burns slow but gets there just the same."

A. H.
Washington.



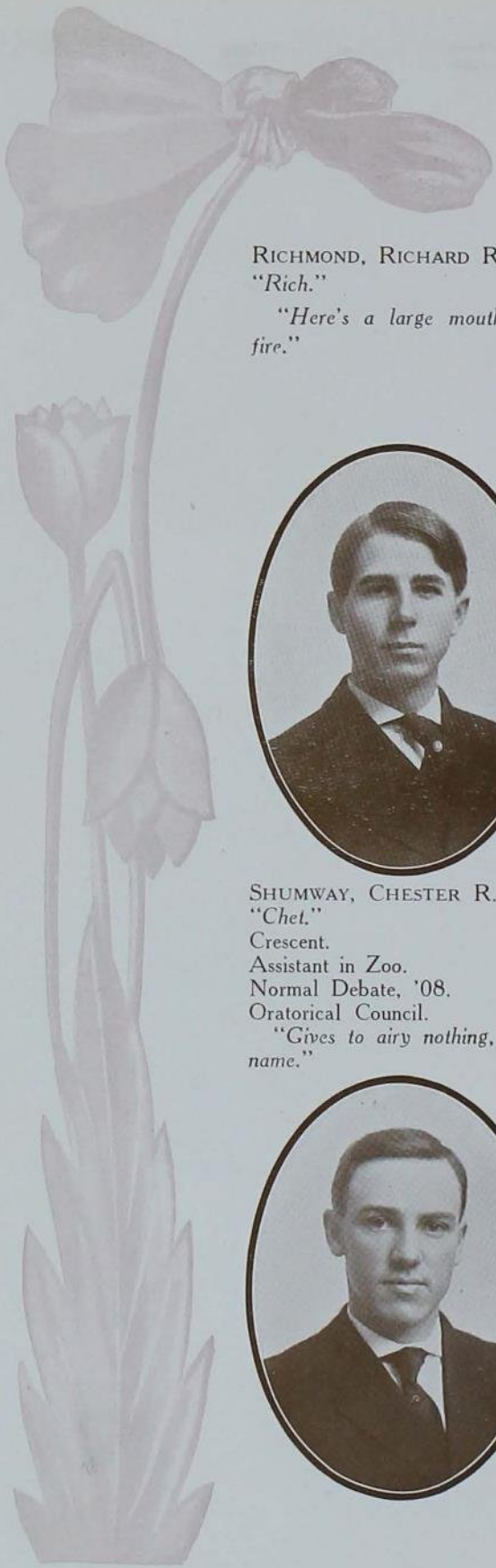
RANDAN, FRED A.

Forum.

"A heavy summons lies like lead upon me."

A. H.
Ames, Iowa.





RICHMOND, RICHARD R.
"Rich."

"Here's a large mouth, indeed that spits forth fire."

A. H.
Bancroft, Iowa.



SHERWOOD, ROSS M.
"Woody."
Ag. Club.

A. H.
Shebbona, Illinois.

"A youth, to fortune and to fame unknown."

SHUMWAY, CHESTER R.
"Chel."

Crescent.
Assistant in Zoo.
Normal Debate, '08.
Oratorical Council.

"Gives to airy nothing, a local habitation and a name."


A. H.
State Center, Iowa.



SIMPSON, J. WALLACE
"Sim."
Ag. Club.

A. H.
Whitemore.

"An Ag's an Ag for all o' that."



THOMPSON, J. I.
"Tommy."
Colonnades
Band.
"As sharp as a frosty morning."



FRACY, FRANK E.
"Frankie."
Class Track.
Varsity Track.
Philomathean.
"Rise from the ground like feathered Mercury."



A. H.
Jamaica, Iowa.



THORNBURG, M. A. H.
"Thorn." Linden
"He returns once more to the haunts of his youth."



A. H.
Nashua.

THORNTON, H. LEE A. H.
"Thorney." Millersburg, Iowa.
Philomathean.
Royal Stock Judging Team.
Colonnades.
Δ. Θ. Σ.
Agriculturist Staff.
International Stock Judging.
"A man of action and ideas; withal unassuming."



WALLACE, H. A.
"Henry."
Hawkeye.
A. Z.
Welch Literary Society.
Bomb Board.
"A chip of the old block."



KINGMAN, FLOYD
"King."
Beta.
Class Track.
Σ. Σ.
"Facts are stubborn things."



A. H.
Des Moines, Iowa.



CABLE, E. Y.
"Dutch."
Agr.
Waterloo, Iowa.
Crescent.

"It is a way of calling a man a fool when no heed is given to what he says."

Agr.
Des Moines, Iowa.



WENTWORTH, W. A.
Agr.
State Center, Iowa.

Class Play.
Σ. A. E.
A. Z.
Bomb Board.
T. L. B.
Σ. Σ.

"A big man has many advantages, among which may be included the admiration of women."

Young, G. H.
"Larry."
K. Σ,
Varsity Track.
Athletic Council.
Bomb Board.
Σ. Σ.

"The wounds are invisible that love's keen arrows make."

Agron.
Des Moines, Iowa.



STEWART, B. A.
"Stew."
Forum.

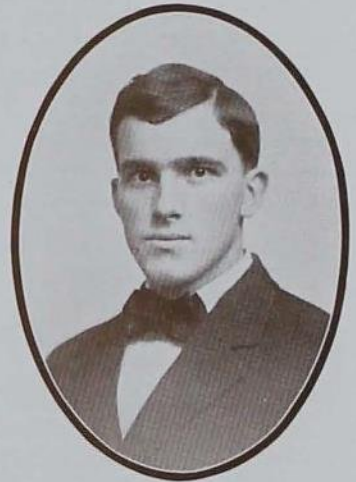
Ag. & Sci.
Marshalltown, Iowa.

"A clock serves to point out the hours, and a woman to make us forget them."

CROWLEY, P. W.
"Paul."
Aztec.
Class Football.

"He wears the rose of youth upon him."


Dairy.
Galva, Iowa.



ESTEL, E. S.
"Ethel."
Forum.
Bomb Board.
Colonades.
Scrub Faculty.

Dairy.
Marshalltown, Iowa.

"How doth the little busy bee improve each shining hour!"



FORREST, AUGUSTUS
"Primeval."
Dutch Band.
Forum Literary Society.
Dairy Club.

"Then he will talk—good gods! How he will talk."



Dairy.
Garner, Iowa.



MIDDLETON, R. S.
"Middie."
Colonnades.
Crescent.
Dutch Band.
College Orchestra.

Dairy.
Minerva, Iowa.

"As headstrong as an allegory on the banks of the Nile."

TELLIER, G. H.
"Hal."
S. A. E.
Varsity Football.
Varsity Track.
E. E.

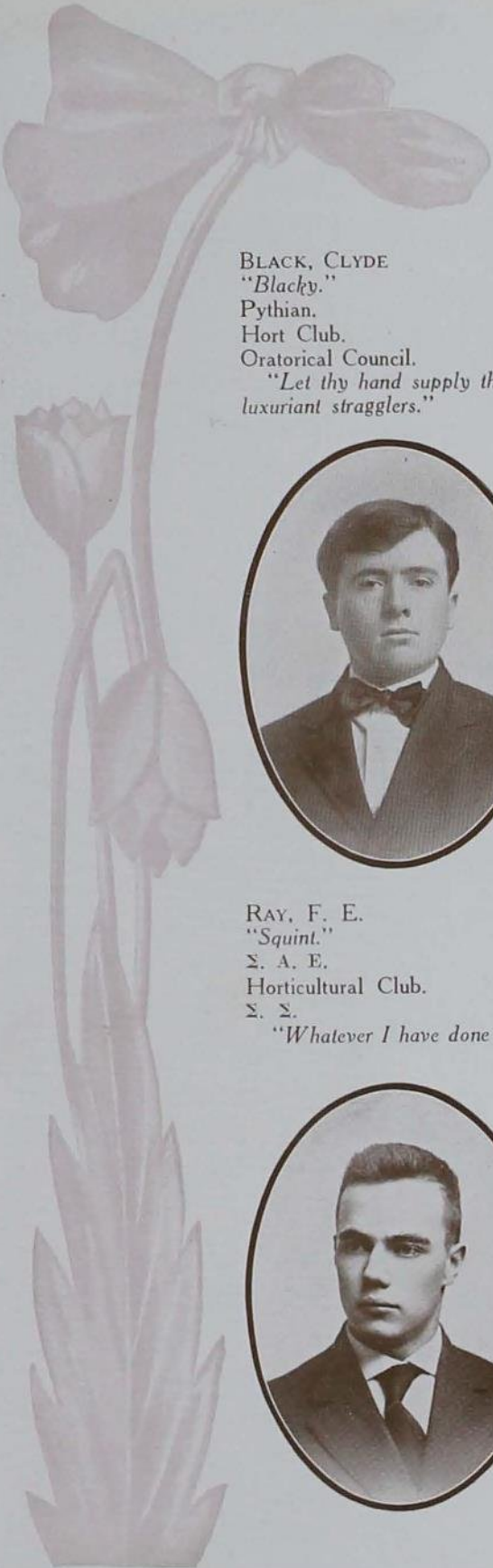
Dairy.
Humboldt, Iowa.



PARKE, LELAND S.
"Tiny" "Parksy."
Varsity Baseball, '07, '08.
A. A.
Bomb Board.
Class Football.
Class Play.

Forestry.
Paullina, Iowa.

"Let the land look for his peer; he has not yet been found."



BLACK, CLYDE

"Blacky."

Pythian.

Hort Club.

Oratorical Council.

"Let thy hand supply the pruning-knife, and crop luxuriant stragglers."

Hort.
Dexter, Iowa.



MCCALL, THOS. M.

"Mac."

A. Z.

Forum Literary.

Horticultural Club.

Debating League.

"He thinks as a sage, though he feels as a man."

Hort.
Ames, Iowa.

RAY, F. E.

"Squint."

Σ. A. E.

Horticultural Club.

Σ. Σ.

"Whatever I have done is due to patient thought."

Hort.
Des Moines, Iowa.



WHITE, S. K. JR.

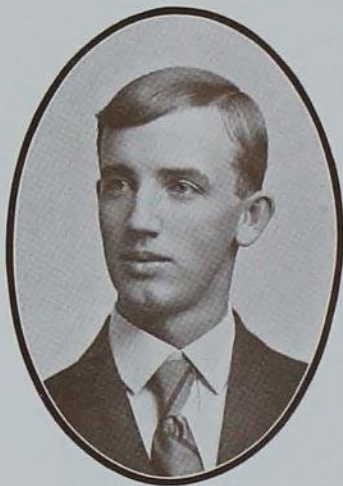
"Pompadour."

Forum Literary Society.

Hort. Club.

"When the best things are not possible the best may be made of those that are."

Hort.
Hartford, Connecticut.



EWEN, C. E.

"Her delicate tenderness."

A. H.
Callender, Iowa.



FOLKER, AMBROSE, D.

"Apollo" — "Brose."

A. Z.

Σ. A. E.

Class Play.

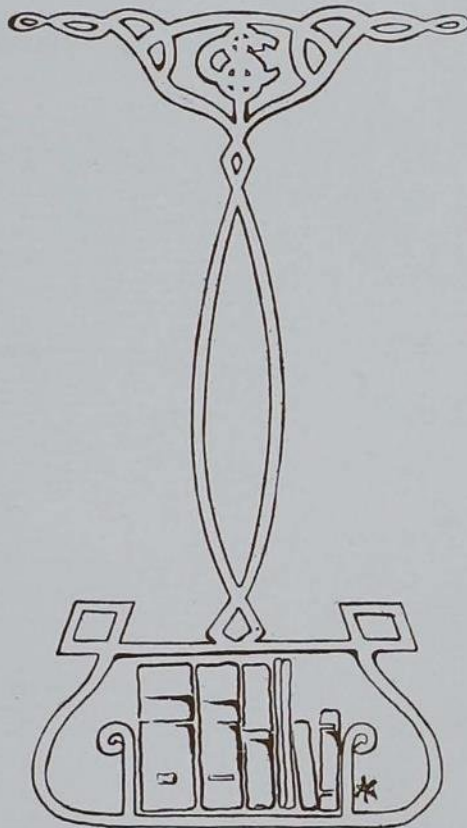
Pythian.

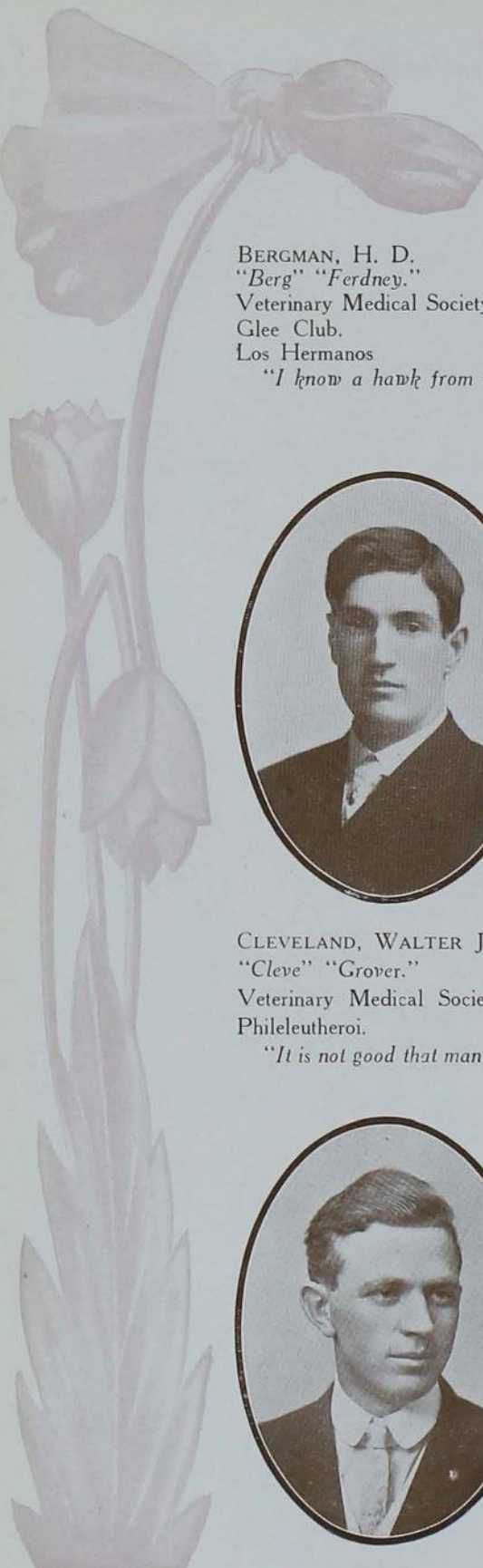
*"Ye Gods! Can it be she walketh with another?
So let it be; then I must seek new fields to conquer."*

A. H.
Mt. Sterling, Iowa.



V E T E R I N A R Y





BERGMAN, H. D.
"Berg" "Ferdney."
Veterinary Medical Society.
Glee Club.
Los Hermanos

"I know a hawk from a hand-saw."

Vet.
Newton, Iowa.



BROWN, CHARLES W.
"Scarlet."
Veterinary Medical Society.
Scrub Faculty.

Vet.
Grand Junction, Iowa.

"Wee, modest, crimson-tipped flower."

CLEVELAND, WALTER J.
"Cleve" "Grover."
Veterinary Medical Society.
Phileleutheroi.

"It is not good that man should be alone."


Vet.
Humboldt, Iowa.



COPELAND, FRANK B.
"Cope."
Veterinary Medical Society.
Phileleutheroi.
Student Pastor (Baptist.)

Vet.
Logan, Iowa.

*"Life is a growth, but it is also a battle,
And the battle is won only by the brave."*



CREWDSON ARCHIE B.
"Archie."
Veterinary Medical Society.
Scrub Faculty.

*"When I said I would die a bachelor,
I did not think I should live till I were married."*



Vet.
Woodbine, Iowa.



EVERS, HARRY C.
"Doc."
Veterinary Medical Society.
Varsity Baseball.
Scrub Football.
Class Football.
Class Captain.

Vet.
Iowa Falls, Iowa.

*"Of making many books there is no end; and
much study is a weariness of the flesh."*

FULTZ, THOMAS G.
"Fat."
Veterinary Medical Society.
Scrub Faculty.

*"Our natures are like oil; Compound us with
anything, yet will we strive to swim to the top."*



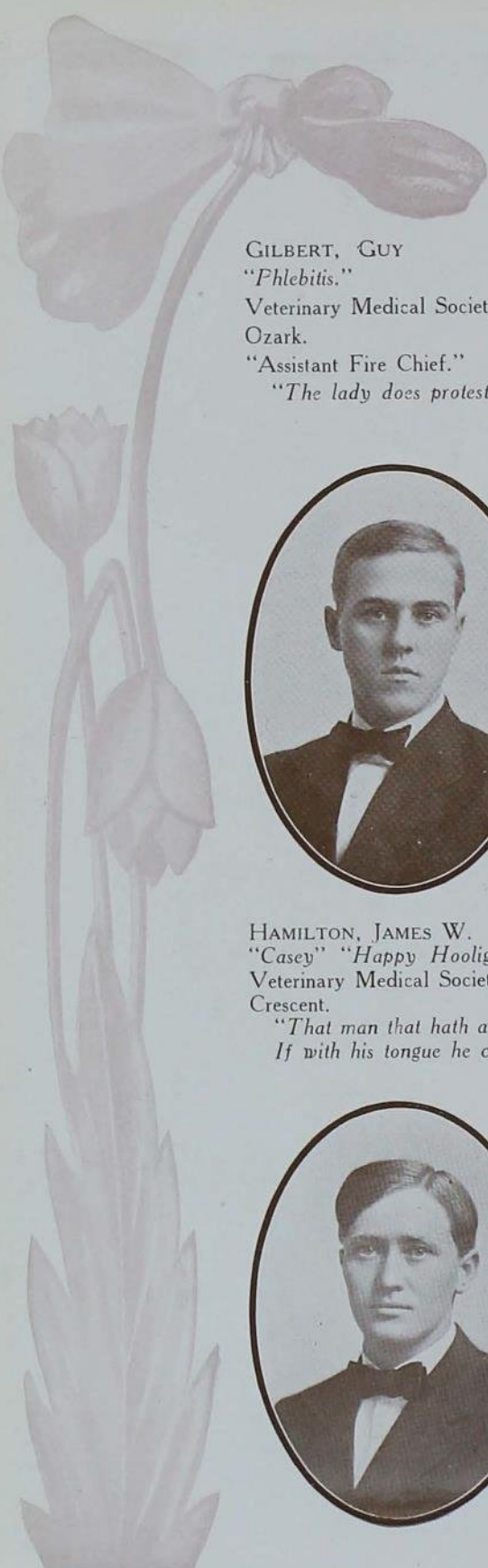
Vet.
Ames, Iowa.



GILBERT, RAY
"Pee Wee."
Veterinary Medical Society.
Ozark.

Vet.
Gilbert, Iowa.

*"He that hath a beard is more than a youth,
And he that hath none is less than a man."*



GILBERT, GUY
"Phlebitis."
Veterinary Medical Society.
Ozark.
"Assistant Fire Chief."
"The lady does protest too much, me thinks."

Vet.
Gilbert, Iowa.



GRAHAM, ROBERT
"Bob."
Veterinary Medical Society.
Bachelor.
B. O. II.
"Fire Team."
"Fragile beginning of a mighty end."

Vet.
Ames, Iowa.

HAMILTON, JAMES W.
"Casey" "Happy Hooligan."
Veterinary Medical Society.
Crescent.

Vet.
Hawarden, Iowa.

*"That man that hath a tongue I say is no man,
If with his tongue he cannot win a woman."*




HANSON, R. E.
"Hans." "Goody."
Veterinary Medical Society.
Scrub Faculty.
Class Football.

Vet.
Forest City, Iowa.

*"Meet then the senior, far renown'd for sense,
With rev'rent awe, but decent confidence."*





LEGENHAUSEN, ADOLPH H. Vet.
"Leggie" "Adolph from Hamburg." Fenton, Iowa.
Veterinary Medical Society.
"Oh! happy years! once more who would not be
a boy"



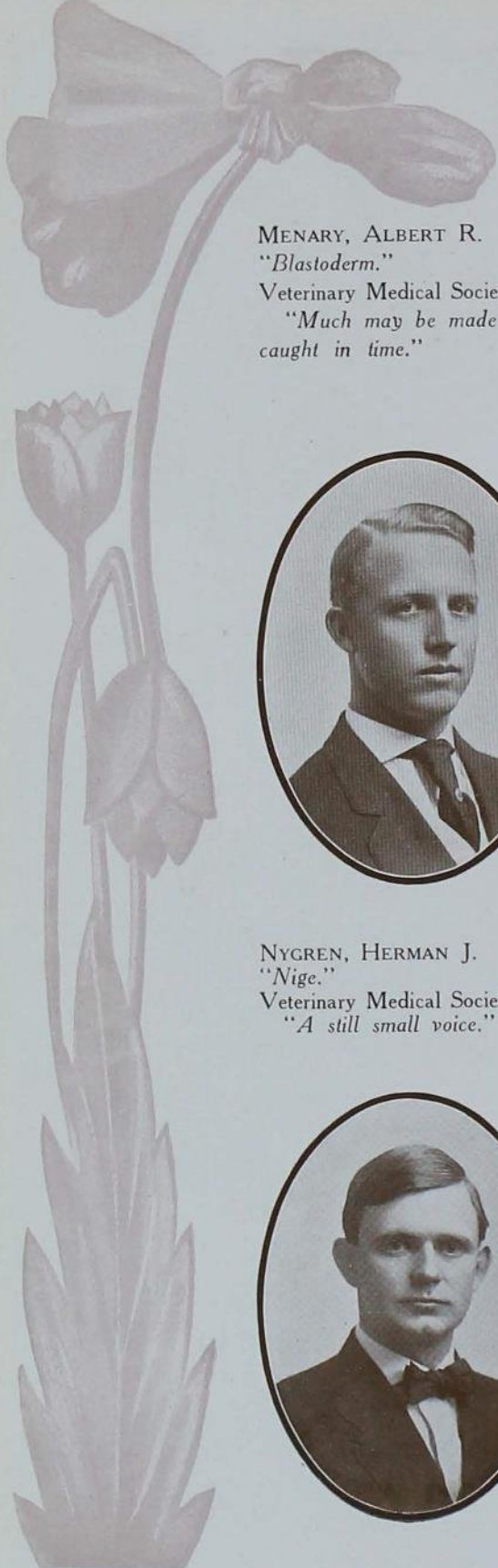
MANTOR, H. O. Vet.
"Baldy." Salt Lake City, Utah.
Veterinary Medical Society.
"No sooner met but they looked, no sooner looked
but they loved."
See—Inez Vincent Mantor D. S.

McCULLOCH, B. E. Vet.
'Mac' "Tommy."
Veterinary Medical Society.
"The man recovered of the bite.
The dog it was that died."

Donnell or, Iowa.



KLINE, J. D. Vet.
Ames, Iowa.
Veterinary Medical Society.
Beardshear.
Class President.
Oratorical Council.
Varsity Track.
Glee Club.
Bomb Board.
"Three lights—first, the sun; second, the moon;
and third, himself."



MENARY, ALBERT R.
"Blastoderm."

Vet.
Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

Veterinary Medical Society.

"Much may be made of a Scotchman if he be caught in time."



NIELSEN, ALF. R.
"Peroxide" "Florida."

Vet.
Lehigh, Iowa.

Veterinary Medical Society.

"What is a church? Our honest sexton tells,
'Tis a tall building, with a tower and bells."

NYGREN, HERMAN J.
"Nige."
Veterinary Medical Society.
"A still small voice."

Vet.
Lake City, Minnesota.

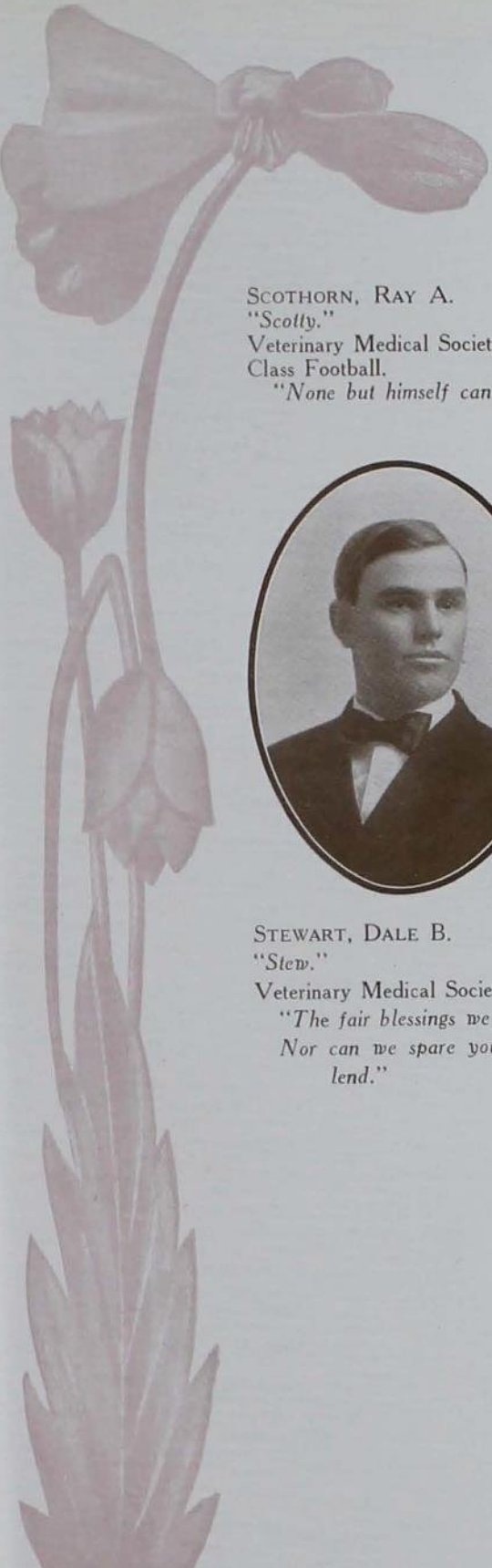


SANDERS, J. S.

Vet.
Ames, Iowa.

Veterinary Medical Society.
Class Track.
Glee Club.
"Chief Fire Department."

"What stir is this? What tumult in the heavens?
Whence cometh this alarm and the noise?"



SCOTHORN, RAY A.
"Scotty."
Veterinary Medical Society.
Class Football.

Vet.
Oelwein, Iowa.



SPRAGUE, ARTHUR W.
"Artie" "Bugs."
Veterinary Medical Society.
Class Football.

Vet.
Council Bluffs, Iowa.

"And the grasshopper shall be a burden."

STEWART, DALE B.
"Stew."
Veterinary Medical Society.

Vet.
Maynard, Iowa.

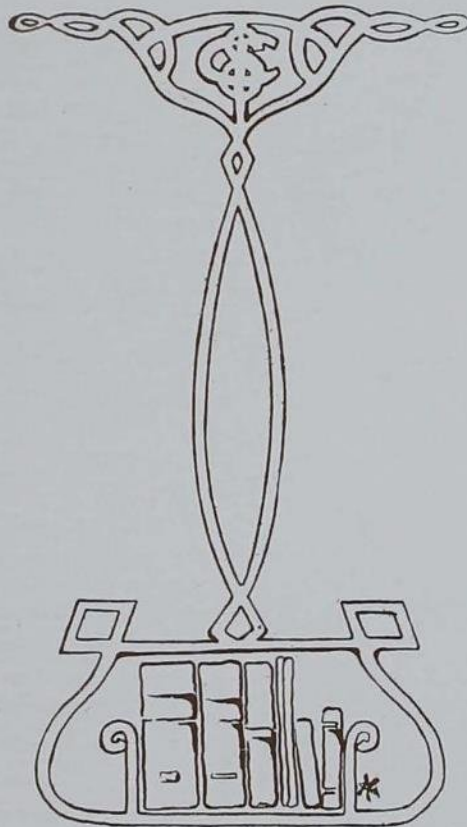
*"The fair blessings we vouchsafe to send
Nor can we spare you long, tho' often we may
lend."*







DOMESTIC - SCIENCE



BAKER, MARGARET
"Peggy."

Clio.
Y. W. C. A. Cabinet.

"The first person who comes in when the whole world has gone out."

D. S.
Rockwell City, Iowa.



DEAL, MAUD

D. S.
Ames, Iowa.

Quill.
Oratorical Council.

"A good name is better than precious ointment."

FARNSWORTH, ELIZABETH
"Bill."

Y. W. C. A. Cabinet.

"Fie! What a spendthrift she is of her tongue."

D. S.
Boone, Iowa.




GLIDDEN, EDITH

D. S.
Ames, Iowa.

Quill Society.

"Man wants little here below, but wants that little long."





HALLOWEL, INEZ

D. S.
Dow City, Iowa.

Crescent.
Y. W. C. A. Cabinet.

*"No life can be pure in its purpose and strong
in its strife,
And all life not be purer and stronger thereby."*



JONES, HELEN
"Jonesy" "Hollen."
Clio.

D. S.
Allison, Iowa.

H. B. Φ.
Sophomore Class Play.
Bomb Board.
Secretary of '10 Class.

"Ability wins us the esteem of true friends."

LANGSETH, RUTH
"Brownie."
Clio.

D. S.
Dixon, Iowa.

*"In spite of all the learned have said, I still my
own opinion keep."*



MADSON, NINA

G & D. S.
Ames, Iowa.

Crescent.
Class Basket Ball.

*"God has placed no limits to the exercise of the
intellect he has given us, on this side of the grave."*

INEZ VINCENT MANTOR

D. S.
Ames, Iowa.

Quill.

*"No sooner met but they looked, no sooner
looked but they loved."*

See—H. O. Mantor—Vet.



MC DONALD, MAY

"Mike."

Ω. Δ.

"A diamond in the ring of acquaintance."

D. S.
Jewell Junction, Iowa.

PARSONS, AMY

"A la."

K. Δ.

Clio.

Y. W. C. A. Cabinet.

Bomb Board.

"That you may be loved be Ami-able."

D. S.
Keokuk, Iowa.



OHLSON, ATHYL
"Swede" "Idaho."

Ω. Δ.

Sophomore Class Play.

'10 Basket Ball.

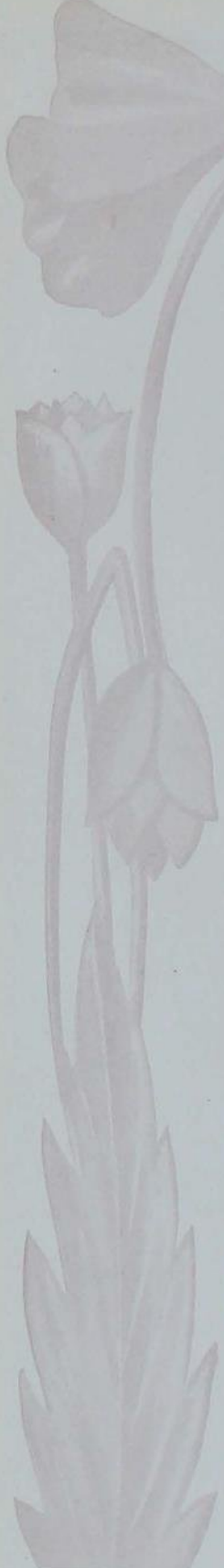
Bomb Board.

Clio.

Women's Athletic Council.

*"Open, candid, and generous, her heart was the
constant companion of her hand."*

D. S.
Sac City, Iowa.



ROBERTS, CORAL
 "Bobbie."
 Women's Athletic Council.
 Phileleutheroi.
 Y. W. C. A. Cabinet.
 Hockey.
 Oratorical Council.
*"Be to her virtues very kind.
 Be to her faults a little blind."*



WAKEFIELD, HELEN
 "Toodles."
 H. B. Φ.
*"A very good piece of work, I assure you, and
 a merry."*



D. S.
 Marathon, Iowa.



STORMS, LAURA

D. S.
"The Knole," Ames, Iowa.

H. B. Φ.
 Clio.
 '10 Basket Ball and Hockey.
 Bomb Board.
 Y. W. C. A. Cabinet.
*"A malady preys on my heart, that medicine can-
 not reach—invisible and cureless."*

D. S.
 Sioux City, Iowa.

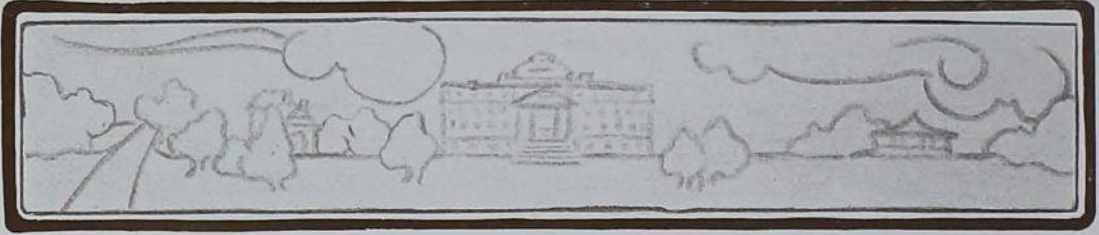


WATTS, HELEN
 "Pony."
 K. Δ.

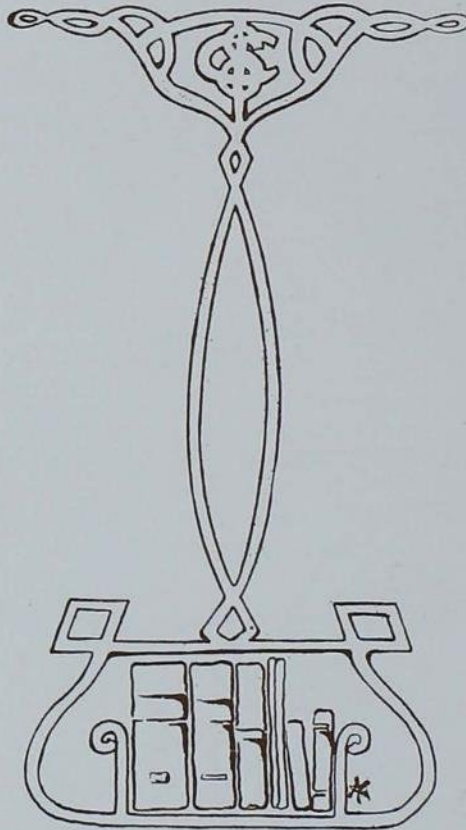
D. S.
 Ames, Iowa.

Sophomore Class Play.
 Hockey "A."
 Athletic Council.
 Bomb Board.

*"She was his life,
 The Ocean to the river of his thought,
 Which terminated all."*



SCIENCE





ANDRE, EDNA
"Ed."
Π. Β. Φ.
Clio.

"The dew's of heaven fall thick in blessings on her."



Sci.
Schaller, Ia.



BOOHER, EDITH
"Bookie."
I. F.
Sophomore Class Play.
Philoleutheroi.

Sci.
Danbury, Iowa.

"Her looks do argue her replete with modesty."

ARMSTRONG, ALICE
"Gerry."
Π. Β. Φ.
Clio.
'10 Tennis.

"So sweet the blush of bashfulness even pity scarce can wish it less."




Sci.
Wilmette, Ill.



ANDREWS, ROLLIN G.
"Andy."
Hawkeye.
Crescent.
E.ditor-in-Chief Bomb.
Debating League.
Alternate Spring Triangular, '08.
Sophomore Class Play.

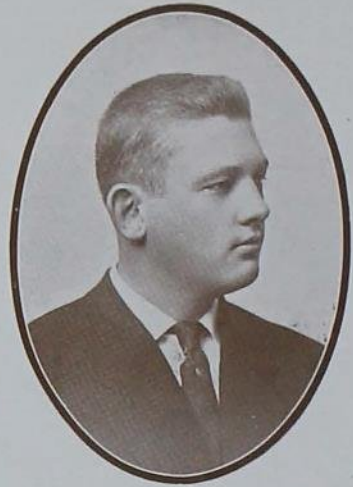
Sci.
Omaha, Neb.

"Our editor cannot look, nor stand, nor walk like a man of sense."



BUCHANAN, JOHN H.
"Buck."
Colonnades.
Philomathean
Class Football, 'Scrub Football.'
"Hard work hath made him lean."

Sci.
Eagle Grove, Iowa.



BYERS, JESSAMINE
"Bright Eyes."
I. F.
Ladies Glee Club.
Clio.

Music.
Colo, Iowa.

"A merry heart goes all the day, A sad tires in a mile."

CALONKEY, JOSEPHINE
"Jos."
K. Δ.
Bomb Board.
Clio.
Hockey.

Sci.
Woodward, Iowa.



CHASE, MAY
"Maizie."
II. B. Φ.
Scrub Faculty.

Sci.
Colorado Springs, Colorado.

"A faithful friend is better than gold—a medicine for misery—an only possession."

CLARK, SADIE

Clio.
Oratorical Council.
'10 Hockey.
Student Instructor.
"Tis the mind that makes the body rich."

Sci.
Ames, Iowa.



CONGER, CAROL
"Caroline."

Ω. Δ.
Class Secretary.
Y. W. C. A. Cabinet.
*"And I would that my tongue could utter,
The thoughts that arise in me."*

Sci.
Adel, Iowa.

GREER, MURL

Quill.
"Speak little and well, if you wish to be considered as possessing merit."

Sci.
Ames, Iowa.



EVERETT, EDNA
"Peek."

II. B. Φ.
Sophomore Class Play.
Bomb Board.
English Scrub Faculty.
'10 Hockey.
Secretary of '10 Class.
"All the world practices the art of acting."

Sci.
Spirit Lake, Iowa.

GRIFFETH, BESS

"Beth."

Ω. Δ.

"Thy modesty's a candle to thy merit."

Sci.

Ames, Iowa.



HILL, HOWARD TEMPLETON

"Rusty."

Forum.

Normal Debater Fall '08.

Bomb Board.

Debating League.

"That thou mightest speak, not sit as dumb for want of words."

Sci.

Ames, Iowa.



KNUDSON, SUSIE

"Snoosie."

K. Δ.

"An angel might have stoop'd to see and bless'd her for her purity."

Sci.

Nevada, Iowa.



LUNGREN, A.

"Whity."

Hawkeye.

Debating League.

Philomathean.

Student Staff.

Bomb Board.

"Every one has a fair turn to be as great as he pleases."

Sci.

Gowrie, Iowa.



SMITH, CECILE
"Psyche."

Clio.
Tennis.

"She had a head to contrive, a tongue to persuade,
And a hand to execute any mischief."

Sci.
Ames, Iowa.



PAMMEL, EDNA
"Ortney."

Clio.
Sophomore Class Play.
Bomb Board.
Basket Ball.

"Ambition is a spirit in the world that causes all
the ebbs and flows of nations."

Sci.
Ames, Iowa.



SEMMONS, MILDRED
"Millie."

Clio.
Sophomore Class Play.

"These should be hours for necessities not for
delights."

Sci.
Ames, Iowa.



MIRICK, MAUD

Scrub Faculty.
Clio.
Π. Β. Φ.
Hockey.
Sophomore Class Play.
Oratorical Council.
Bomb Board.

"A boss girl and don't you forget it."
"Thou do'st little kindness which most leave
undone."

Sci.
Monticello, Iowa.



THOMAS, HELEN

"Tom."

Ω. Δ.

Class Secretary.

*"Her voice is low and pure, Oh, who can hear
that voice aright and yield not to its lure?"*

Sci.
Charles City, Iowa.



WHITE, MYRTLE

"Whitey."

Sci.
Ames, Iowa.

"Not afraid to work but not in sympathy with it."

BEECHER, M. F.

"Beechie."

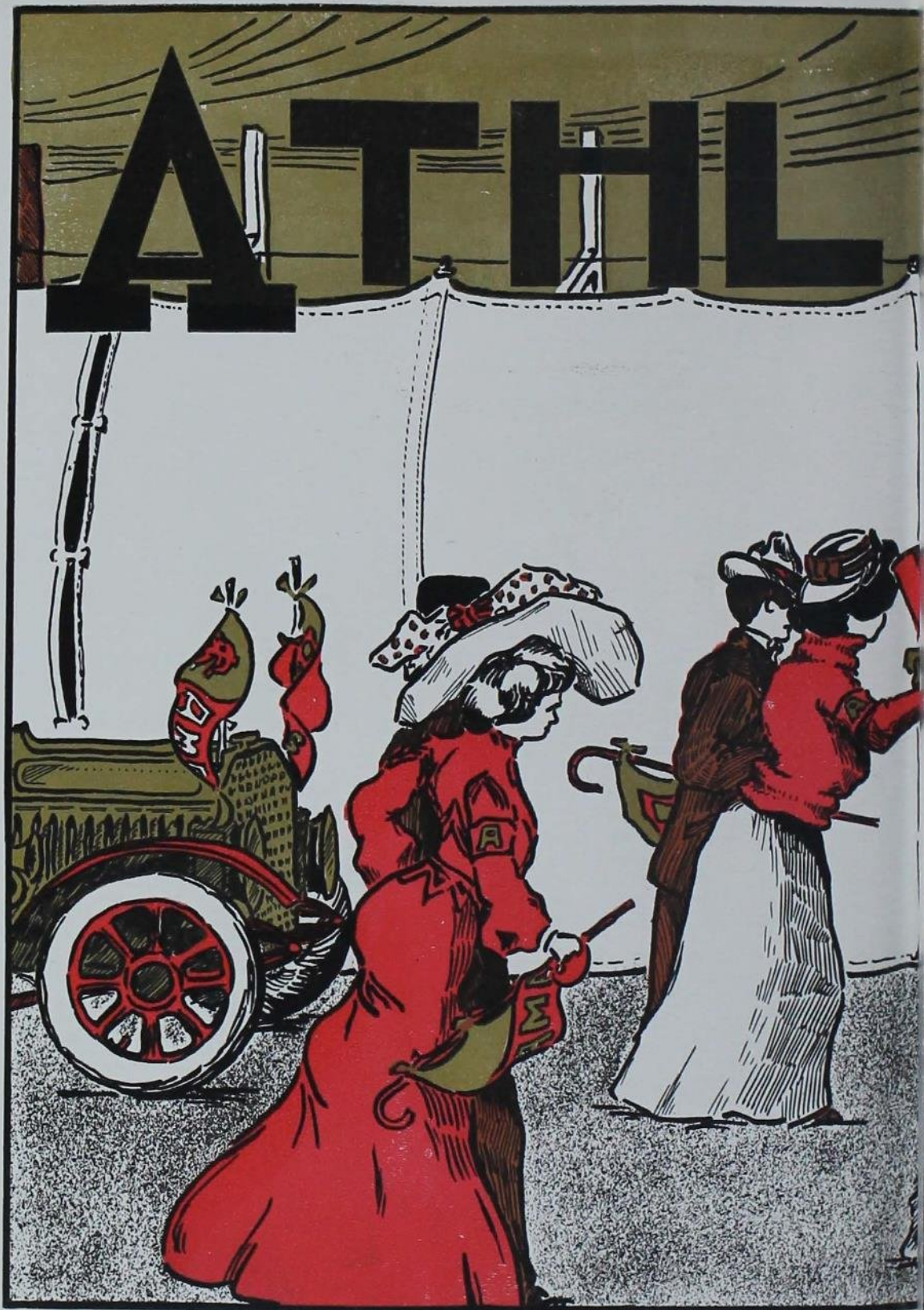
Bachelor.

Colonnades.

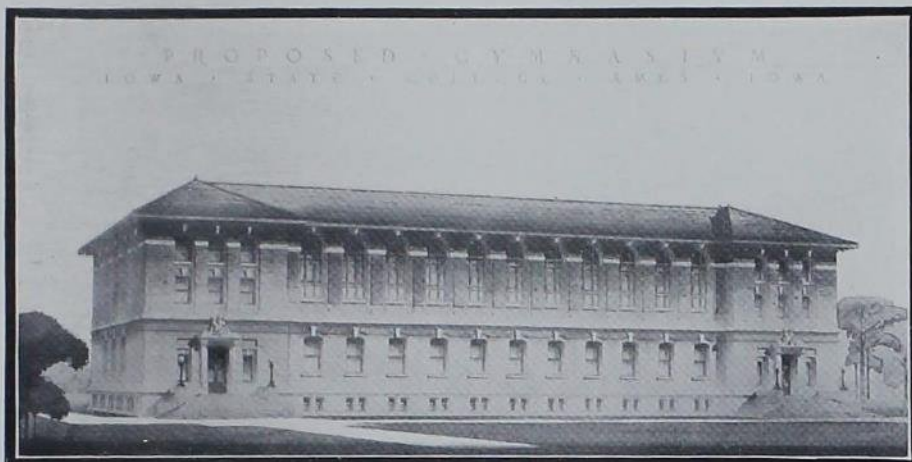
"Like a pond, still, but deep."

Ceramics.
Mason City, Iowa.









Athletic Council

EX-OFFICIO.

A. B. Storms	Herman Knapp
J. P. Watson	

APPOINTED BY FACULTY.

C. F. Curtiss, Pres.	A. A. Bennet
L. B. Spinney	S. W. Beyer

STUDENT MEMBERS.

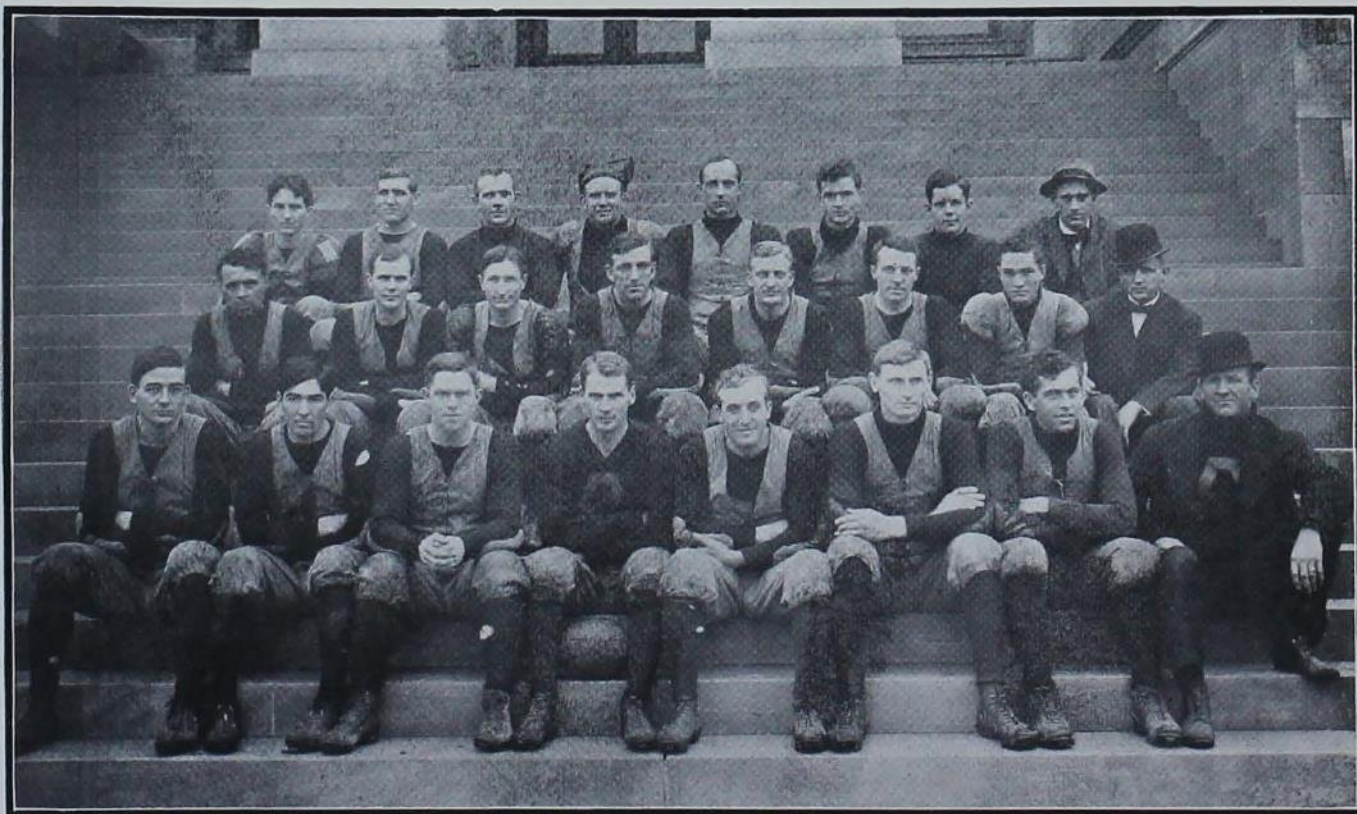
C. M. Hewitt, (Sr.)	Robt. Trullinger, (Jr.)
F. L. Holcombe, (Soph.)	U. U. Manning, (Fr.)

ALUMNI MEMBERS.

La Verne W. Noyes	J. D. Shearer
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REP. BUSINESS MEN ELECTED BY COUNCIL.

George Judich	M. K. Smith
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VARSIY FOOTBALL SQUAD

Front Row:—Davis, Graham, Rutledge, Law (Capt.), Nelson, Murphy, Sauerberg, Watson (Trainer)
2nd Row:—Scott, Knox, Hubbard, E. Lambert, G. Lambert, Tellier, McCoy, Jones (Ass't Coach).
3rd Row:—Stewart, Johnston, Greene, Wilmarth, Williams, Smith, Heggen, Williams (Coach).

Varsity



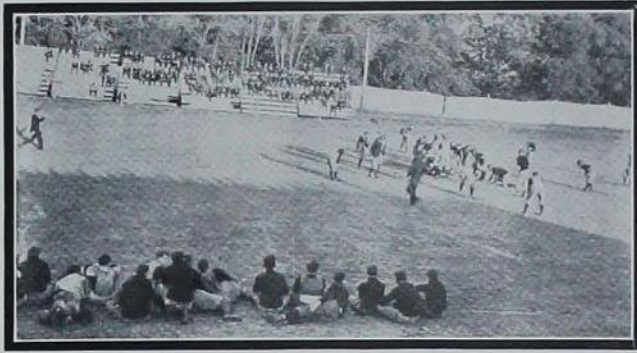
CAPTAIN, LAW.



COACH, WILLIAMS.

The season of 1908 opened with a very bright outlook. Coach "Hurry Up," Williams had been retained and he immediately proceeded to develop the new material to fill the vacancies on the squad. Jack Watson was found to be quite optimistic and always ready with a good word for the new men. Jack always lived up to his expression of being "Johnny at the rat hole."

Captain Fred Law, although a little late in getting into camp, rapidly overcame the loss of two weeks training and before the season was over won the praise of all the noted western football critics. "Fritz" was truly a "grand old captain."



“Scrimmage”



FOOTBALL practice on State Field showed that interest in the great game was increasing at I. S. C. There were more men on the field than at the beginning of any previous season and the candidates for “Varsity” worked hard to get into condition for the first game which was with Morningside. It was found that the Methodists merely furnished a good practice as likewise did Coe College the following Saturday.

Hope ran high for it was thought that the Cyclones had a chance to win from Minnesota. However the Gopher management demanded that the game be played under the “Big Eight Rules,” this proving two of the team’s main stays, Jeanson and Brugger, ineligible and greatly lessening their chance to carry off the victory. The Cyclones played a fine game but met defeat at the hands of the officials. The game looked something like the below:

The squad was badly worn out by the trip and the hard game against the Gophers so that when the team met Cornell a week later the characteristic, “full of Pep,” style of play was lacking. The result was a defeat much deplored by the Cardinal and Gold.



PHIL ALLEN STARS FOR MINNESOTA.



After a few days rest the Cyclones met the South Dakota crew in a sea of mud and water. The game was spectacular and amusing; the "Varsity" having regained their "Pep" easily brought home the victory.

Prospects were very dubious when the team started south to meet the Missouri team. The men stood the trip well and entered the game with "snap and ginger" that was marvelous. New plays were tried repeatedly resulting in a hard earned victory for Ames. This brought about a decided rise of enthusiasm among the student body at I. S. C.

"On to Omaha" was then the cry, as that was the scene of the next game. Great preparations were made for it, new yells were produced in I. O. C. R. meetings and a sale of boosters ribbons brought forth funds for the transportation of the faithful Dutch Band.

The day was ideal for the great game: the team was in the best of spirits and went into the game with vim backed by some five hundred rooters.

When the last whistle sounded the score was in favor of the Cornhuskers, but Ames had fought from the very first, holding the score to a tie until the last few minutes when "Pip" Cooke sprung one of King Cole's clever fakes, which resulted in another touchdown for the Nebraskans.

The chance for the Missouri Valley Championship now being lost, Ames prepared to defeat Grinnell and Drake. The former proved quite an easy proposition, judging from the score, while the latter was not beaten until the Cyclones



had put forth their best efforts.

Since Grinnell had defeated Cornell and the Old Gold had bowed to the Blue and White, the State Championship now rested securely with Ames.



Results of the Season

1908.

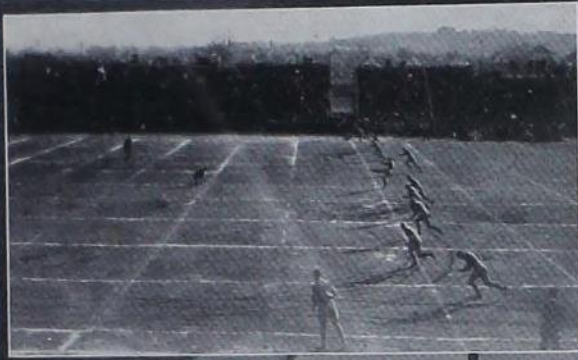
Morningside	0	Ames.....	18
Coe	0	"	34
Minnesota	15	"	10
Cornell	6	"	0
South Dakota.....	0	"	26
University of Missouri....	0	"	16
University of Nebraska..	23	"	17
Grinnell	0	"	53
Drake	6	"	12
	<hr/>		<hr/>
Totals	50		186



R. H. WILMARTH, Captain Elect.



SUE JONES, Assistant Coach.



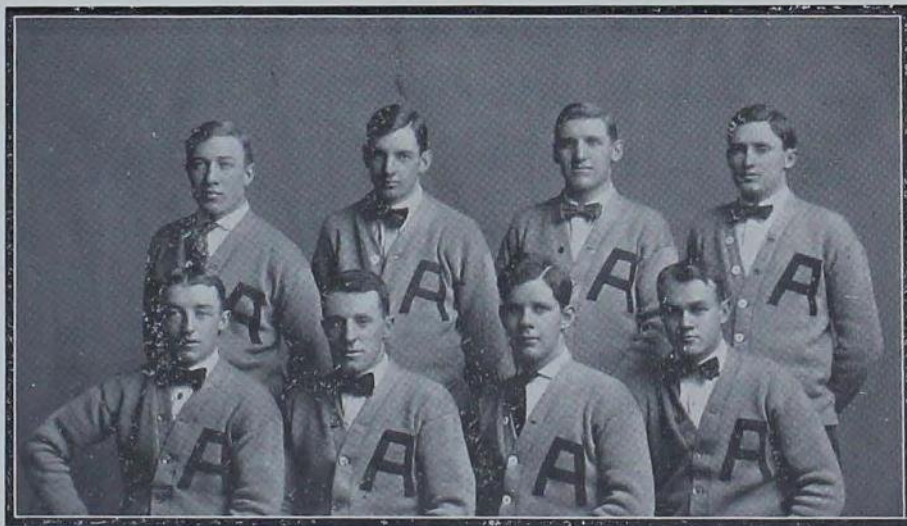
AMES-NEBRASKA GAME.



THE RESERVES.

Reserves 0.	West High 0.
Reserves 17.	East High 22.





JUNIOR "A" MEN.

Back Row;—Kraft, Packer, Johnston, Thomas.

Front Row;—Parke, Tellier, Heggen, Wilson.



'09 Class Team.

Class Football

Seniors 6

Juniors 0

FIRST GAME.

Freshmen 0

Sophomores 0



'10 Class Team.

SECOND GAME.

Sophomores 0

Freshmen 4



'11 Class Team.

Seniors 5

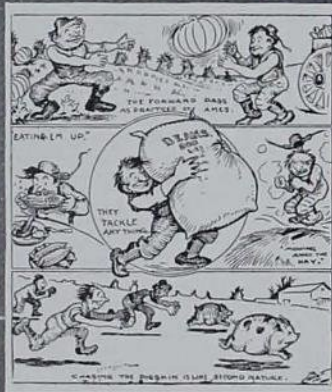
Freshmen 0



'12 Class Team.



AMES-DRAKE GAME.



AMES-MINNESOTA GAME.



A. A. FRATERNITY

3rd Row:— Beiter, Thomas, Lee, Wilmarth, Murphy, E. Lambert, Heggen, Hubbard, G. Lambert, Graham,
Knox, Facker, McEllinney, Beard.

2nd Row:— Matter, Jaenson, McCullough's, Walker, Kraft, Brugger, Hswitt, Canningham, Nelson, G. 321,
Parke, Burkhart, Law, Wilson, Williams.

Front Row:— Tellier, Carr, Strothers, Harris, Knowles, Davis, Waggoner, Willet, J. W. Davis, Bayer, Watson,
Johnston.





VARSIY BASKET BALL.

3rd Row:— Johnston, Schoeder, DeVault, Law.
 2nd Row:— Herbert, Brown, Mosher.
 Front Row:— Weis, Wakeman.

SCORES.

Missouri U.	53	Ames	14	Nebraska U.	16	Ames	22
Kansas	66	"	22	" "	27	"	19
Kansas "Aggies" ...	42	"	32	Drake	20	"	28
Nebraska Wesleyan	32	"	22	Grinnell	53	"	11
Nebraska University	42	"	20	Drake	31	"	39
" "	40	"	22	Grinnell	27	"	13
Drake	31	"	24	Drake	30	"	32



Basket Ball

The basket ball season was rather successful considering the adverse conditions under which the team worked. At first not much interest was shown for it was necessary to go down town to the Armory for practice and even then the accommodations were poor and the floor space limited. However a few of the boys worked faithfully and with Joe Brown as captain, Coach Williams got a team together and started on a heavy schedule which consisted of fourteen games with the best teams in the state and the Missouri Valley Conference.

Having had but a short time for practice the team went south on a trip meeting Missouri University, Kansas University, also the Kansas "Aggies," Nebraska Wesleyan, and Nebraska University. The team won none of these games but gained a lot of experience which proved of great value to it in the games which followed. After working out on the small floor at the Armory, then to play on floors many times as large, rather bewildered the boys. This one feature was not a little responsible for so many defeats.

The team came home, continued to work hard and from this time on made a better showing, taking a game from Nebraska and later one from Drake. Grinnell, the strongest team in the state, proved too much for the "Varsity" and annexed both games but the Cardinal and Gold retaliated by taking two more from Drake. This finished the schedule and everyone felt that the team had done its best.

The prospects for a strong team next year are very good, although Fred Law will be missed greatly at guard. There are some strong players in the Freshman class who should help considerably in filling the vacancy on the team. Howard M. Herbert was elected to the captaincy and he with the old men together with the new material may place Ames in a position to bid for the state title in the future.

Cross Country



THE season of 1908 saw the beginning of this branch of athletics and judging from the interest taken in the event, it will be a permanent institution. A five mile course extending from the old training shed at the college, to Ontario and back; had been decided upon. Forty candidates entered the contest; several of them having had longer training than others, were handicapped accordingly.

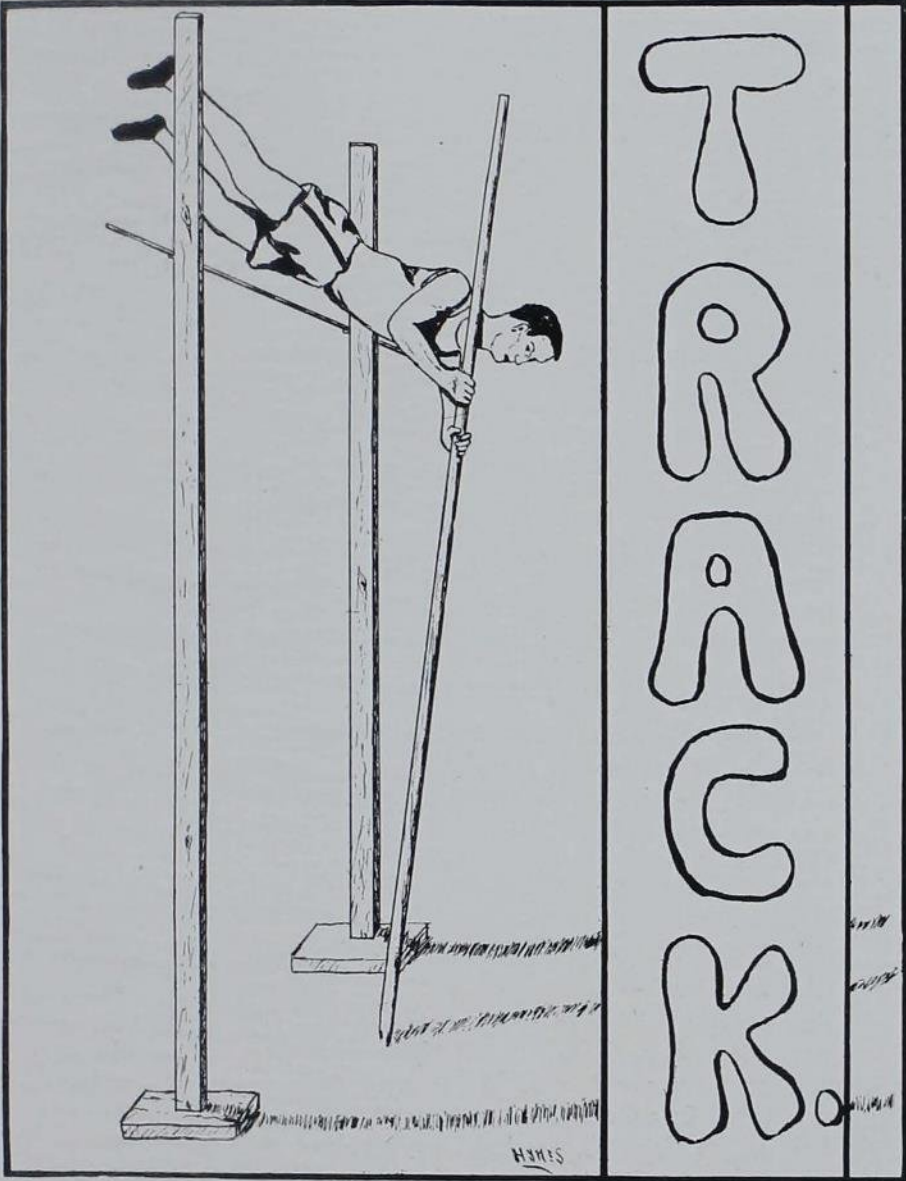
"Shanks" Kemler made the course in the fastest time, this was probably due to his having accompanied "Stantie" on his railway survey.

This is how they finished:

Clapper Sophomore.....	28:10
Clarkson Freshman.....	30:60
Campbell Senior.....	31:30
Kemler Junior.....	27:30



THE START





Track Events for 1908.

THE season of '08 opened with an enthusiastic meeting of track men in Engineering Hall. At this meeting the Messrs Williams, Watson, and Beyer talked to the men, and the effect could well be noticed. "Jack" was becoming enthusiastic to the big bunch of men that were turning out each afternoon, and every one was optimistic. The men that started out were soon converted into a regiment and then into squads for the work out.

The home meet was one of the most important meets—and all were anxious to see where lay the hidden treasures. Some showed up well but they had not trained long enough under "Jack" to hold the old men down. Consequently the largest number of scores went to the Juniors. The Sophomores and Seniors fought hard for second place and the Freshmen easily won fourth. This meet decided who should represent the college in the spring athletics, and, as was anticipated, there were some great surprises.

The Freshmen, tho' they lost in the home meet learned a few "hunches" which enabled them to defeat West High by a score of 85 to 50. The elevens showed up some good material and when they are out from under the conference rules they will undoubtedly add a number of men to the varsity.

Next came the date with Drake, a perfect spring day—and Ames in fine condition. The "Drakies" had to eat cinders throughout the meet which ended with a final score of 90 to 41 in favor of Ames.

Now the enthusiasm surged to a higher pitch than at the beginning and the "Aggies" lay in wait for the Grinnell team.

Saturday, May, 9, '08, was one of the finest days ever wished for and the Ames squad went to the field, enthusiastic but not sure of victory. In spite of the prophecy of twenty points, at least, in the lead for Grinnell, the Ames boys walked them to a tune of 73½ for Ames and 62½ for Grinnell. Again there were great hopes for the state meet!

The next event was the first annual meet of the M. V. A. A. held at Kansas City, Missouri, May, 23, '08. It was not a day for athletics at all, being very rainy and muddy, so that no new rec-

ords were established. There was no way of selecting the winning college as the condition of the track left the victory merely to team work and endurance. The Ames men showed up strong and each one did his individual part with such determination that a final score stood: Ames 52, Missouri 22, Drake 14, Washington 11, Kansas 9, Nebraska 8, and Iowa 7. Ames has started out to win these meets with a large margin to fall back on in case any surprises might occur.

With the successive scalps of Drake, Grinnell and the Conference teams, the "Aggies" started for the Drake stadium on May 29, '08. The track was in fair shape but not good. The previous meet held at Kansas City was a deadener to the Ames men who, consequently, were not in such good condition as were the Grinnell men who had rested for a couple of weeks. But nevertheless the Ames fellows had the fighting spirit with them and the rooters were back of them all the time. They were unable however to bring their number of points above the total of the Grinnell scores and so Ames fell back to a close second. Just to show that I. S. C. was in the field "Cy" raised the distance in the hammer throw to 139 feet eight inches, and "Biddie" lessened the time in the half mile, bringing it down to 1:57.3

While we lost in the state meet there is no doubt that Ames is much stronger than any other one college—and if the victory had been decided by a series of dual meets, the top of the list would have been I. S. C.

In the Conference meet at Chicago "Wag" took second in the two mile a very fast race, time,—9:56.2, "Cy" took second in the hammer and Davie third in the half mile.





VARASITY TRACK

4th Row Green, Luberger, Law, Trullinger, VanMarter, Deakin, Wood, Tellier, Lee, Waggoner, Mutch.
 3rd Row Williams, Cline, Chase, Carr, Thomas, Jeanson, Walker, Meyer, Lambert G., Beard.
 2nd Row Hewitt, Young, Davis, Williams, Brugger, Lampman, Thayer, Lambert, Reppert, Watson (Trainer).
 Front Row McCullough, Kraft.

Home Field Meet April 18, 1908

Events	First	Second	Third	Record
100-Yd. Dash	Young (S)	Knowles (Jr)	Green (Jr)	10.3
Pole Vault	McCullough (Jr)	Boyd (Fr)	Evans (Fr)	10 ft.
Discus Throw	Thayer (Sr)	Stouffer (Sr)	Reppert (Jr)	113.3 ft.
Mile Run	VanMarter (Jr)	Davis (Jr)	Andrews (Fr)	
Running High Jump	Cy. Lambert (Jr)	Cline (S)	Hyzer (Fr)	5 ft. 2 in.
120-Yd. Hurdle	Hewitt (Jr)	Holcomb (Fr)	Tellier (S)	16.2 Sec.
440-Yd. Dash	Carr (Jr)	Kraft (S)	Law (Jr)	55. Sec.
16-lb. Shot Put	Brugger (Sr)	Lampman (Sr)	Stouffer (Sr)	36 ft.
220-Yd. Hurdle	Hewitt (Jr)	Holcomb (Fr)	Tellier (S)	27.82 Sec.
Broad Jump	G. Lambert (Jr)	Hewitt (Jr)	Cline (S)	21.3 Sec.
880-Yd. Run	Deakin (S)	Davis (Jr)	Frevert (S)	
16-lb. Hammer Throw	Cy. Lambert (Jr)	Wood (S)	Brugger (Sr)	130 ft.
220-Yd. Dash	Knowles (Jr)	Young (S)	McElyea (Fr)	23 Sec.
1 Mile Relay	Junior	Sophomore		3:Min. 47 Sec.
2 Mile Run	Wagner (Sr)	Mutch (Sr)	Meyer (S)	11 Min. 10.2 Sec.
880-Yd. Relay				

Drake at Ames May 2, 1908

Event	First	Second	Third	Record
100-Yd. Dash	Knowles (A)	Green (A)	Young (A)	10 2-5 Sec.
Pole Vault	Haggard (D)	McCullough	A Jeansen (A)	11 ft. 3 in.
Discus Throw	Woodrow (D)	Thayer (A)	Reppert (A)	111 ft. 9 in.
1 Mile Run	Beard (A)	VanMarter (A)	Davis (A)	4 min. 44 2-5 Sec
High Jump	Lee (A)	Snyder (D)	West (A) tie Cline (A)	5 ft. 3 in.
120-Yd. Hurdle	Walker (A)	Hewitt (A)	Wood (A)	16 Sec.
440-Yd. Dash	Havens (D)	Law (A)	Kraft (A)	53.3 Sec.
16-lb. Shot Put	Conaway (D)	Scharnburg (D)	Lampman (A)	39.9 ft.
220-Yd. Hurdle	Hewitt (A)	Woods (A)	Tellier (A)	26 2-5 Sec.
Broad Jump	Lambert G. (A)	Snyder (D)	Roland (D)	21 ft. 6 in.
880-Yd. Run	Beard (A)	Davis (A)	Mitchell (D)	2 min. 4 Sec.
16-lb. Hammer Throw	Conaway (D)	Nelson (D)	Williams (A)	129 ft. 6 in.
220-Yd. Dash	Young (A)	Knowles (A)	Moss (D)	23 Sec.
1 Mile Relay	Ames	Drake		3 min. 42 sec.
2 Mile Run	Mutch (A)	Wagner (A)	Thompson (D)	10 min. 40 sec.
880-Yd. Relay				
Total	Ames, 90	Drake, 41		

Missouri Valley Meet

Events	Ames			Missouri			Drake			Washing ton			Kansas			Nebraska			Iowa			
	1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3	
100-Yd. Dash			1	5						3												10.1 sec.
Pole Vault							5			1.5						1.5						10 ft 7 in
Discus Throw			3															1	1			17 ft. 7in
1 Mile Run	5	3													1							5:10 3-5
Running High Jump										3			1	5								
120-Yd. Hurdle	5	3			1																	16.4 sec.
440-Yd. Dash				5									3								1	
16-lb. Shot Put		3	1																			
220-Yd. Hurdle				5									3								1	
Broad Jump	5	3			1														3			21 ft. 6in.
880 yard run	5	3						1														2:17 2-5
16-lb. Hammer Throw		3					5											1				136.2
220 yard Dash		3			1					5												23.3
1 Mile Relay	5							3			1											39

Grinnell at Ames, May 9, 1908

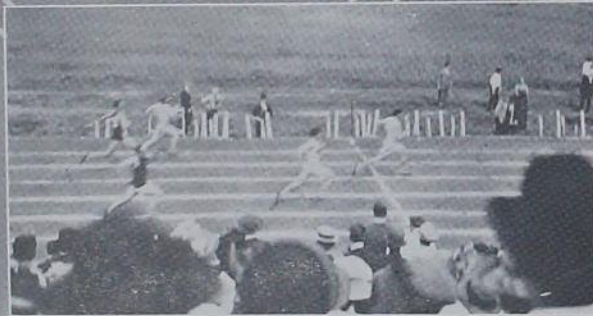
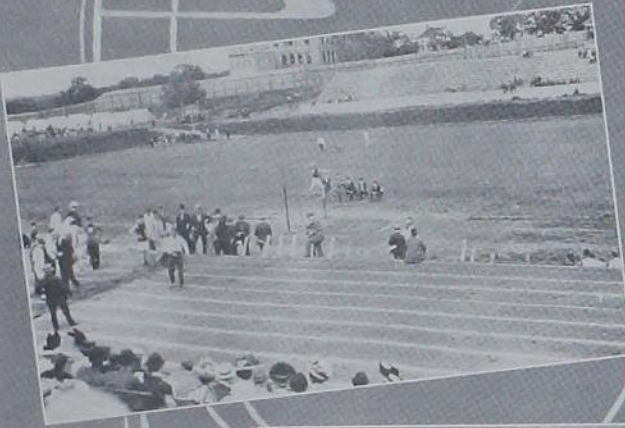
Event	First	Second	Third	Record
100-Yd. Dash	Huff (G)	Knowles (A)	Turner (G)	10 1-5 sec.
Pole Vault	McCullough (A)	Jeansen (A)	Clarke (G) tied Carter (G)	10 ft. 6 in.
Discus Throw	Thayer (A)	Reppert (A)	Williams (A)	116.3 ft.
1 Mile Run	Beard (A)	Van Marter (A)	Davis (A)	4 min. 40 3-5 sec.
High Jump	Slaght (G)	Lee (A)	Zeigler (G)	5 ft. 6 1-2 in.
120-Yd. Hurdle	Walker (A)	Bair (G)	Wood (A)	16 sec.
440-Yd. Dash	Flanagan (G)	Kraft (A)	Wolf (G)	53 1-5 sec.
16-lb. Shot Put	Zeigler (G)	Lampman (A)	Brugger (A)	39.75 ft.
220-Yd. Hurdle	Bair (G)	Hewitt (A)	Dawson (G)	26 2-5 sec.
Broad Jump	Knowles (G)	Lambert (A)	Bair (G)	20.95 ft.
880-Yd. Run	Beard (A)	Davis (A)	Deakin (A)	1 min. 59 2-5 sec.
16-lb. Hammer Throw	E. Lambert (A)	Zeigler (G)	Williams (A)	119 ft.
220-Yd. Dash	Huff (G)	Turner (G)	Knowles (A)	23 sec.
1 Mile Relay	Ames	Grinnell		3 min. 35 sec.
2 Mile Run	Mutch (A)	Wagner (A)	Clarke (G)	10 min. 24 sec.
880-Yd. Relay	Grinnell	Ames		1 min. 33 1-5 sec.
Total Grinnell 56 2-3,		Ames 78 1-3.		



GRINNELL--AMES MEET.

The State Meet May 29, 1908

Event	First	Second	Third	Record
100-Yd. Dash	Huff (G)	Turner (G)	Luberger (A)	10 sec.
1 Mile Run	Berkstresser (M)	VanMarter (A)	Davis (A)	4 min. 40 sec.
120-Yd. Hurdle	Brown (M)	Bair (G)	Hewitt (A)	16 sec.
440-Yd. Dash	Turner (G)	Hazard (I)	Haven (D)	53 sec.
880-Yd. Run	Beard (A)	Davis (A)	Berkstresser (M)	1 min. 57 3-5 sec.
220-Yd. Hurdle	Bair (G)	Hewitt (A)	Dawson (G)	26 3-5 sec.
220-Yd. Dash	Huff (G)	Turner (G)	Green (A)	21 4-5 sec.
2 Mile Run	Chapman (M)	Wagner (A)	Remley (I)	10.05 min.
1 Mile Relay	Grinnell	Drake	Iowa	3 min. 30 2-5 sec.
880-Yd. Relay	Grinnell	Drake	Ames	
Pole Vault	Haggard (D)	Jeansen (A) tie Clarke (G)		11 ft.
Discus Throw	Stutsman (I)	Woodrow (D)	Zeigler (G)	115 ft. 8.5 in.
High Jump	Slaughter (G)	Lee (A)	West (A) Phelps (M) tie Wilder (D)	5 ft. 9 in.
16-lb. Shot Put	Conaway (D)	Zeigler (G)	Lampman (A)	39 ft. 8 3-4 in.
Broad Jump	G. Lambert (A)	Roland (D)	Hewitt (A)	21 ft. 4 in.
16-lb. Hammer Throw	Lambert E. (A)	Zeigler (G)	Conaway (D)	139 ft. 8 in.
Totals - Grinnell 53, Ames 34, Drake 25, Morningside 17, Iowa 10.				



STATE MEET



Our Olympic Representative

To make a hurry-up trip into Chicago two nights before the state meet for the purpose of competing in the Olympic trials, only to find them postponed to the same date as the Iowa meet:—forced to return that same night to Des Moines in order to represent I. S. C. at the Stadium, thus giving up a very promising opportunity of making the Olympic squad; to be placed on the reserve list of the American team, notwithstanding his failure to attend the try-outs, to be sent by his friends to compete in the World's games at London, and to enjoy a three months trip abroad:—such

was the varied experience of Clarke B. Beard, the state champion half-miler in the summer of 1908.

After the state meet where he annexed a record for I. S. C., Biddy left for New York and sailed with the American team for England. He participated in the Fourth Olympical held at Shepherd's Bush, London, and won his heat in the 800 meter run, (defeating Astley, the '06 English champion), which qualified him for the final. In speaking of the race Beard said "I experienced seasickness on the voyage over, the effects of which I could not throw off even—after being landed some time, and as a result was in poor condition. Of course, this fact made no material difference in the final as that bunch were too fast for me. Good form, however, might have enabled me to have kept within gunshot, at least, of Sheppard."

After the close of the games, Biddy, in company with Harry Huff, the Grinnell sprinter, took a hurried trip through the continent, visiting Holland, Belgium, Germany, Switzerland, and France. He was with the American team in New York during the glorious celebration attending its home-coming and reports some great entertainment, the climax of which was the trip to Oyster Bay as the guests of President Roosevelt at Sagamore Hill.

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HAYES.



Baseball.

The baseball season of 1908 was a notable one, not since the season of 1904 has a team finished the entire season without more than one defeat, and unfortunately this one game was lost under a handicap due to the enforcement of the Missouri Valley Conference rules, which barred three regular men from participating in the game. However this same handicapped team played the Missouri University Tigers to a 2—2 tie and broke even in the two games with Drake.

The season was dotted throughout with exceptionally good games. In some cases even possible defeats were turned into

remarkable victories.

Games worthy of mention were those with Missouri, Grinnell, Minnesota and Coe. The game with Missouri previously mentioned, ended in a 2—2 tie. The game being called in the 8th inning in order to enable the Tigers to catch a train. In the Minnesota game Ames took the lead from the start and maintained it, throughout by desperate fighting, the game terminating in a 4—1 victory. The game was characterized all through by snappy ball. The Grinnell game was another hard fought one in which victory only peeped out over a 1—0 score. The game going 13 innings to decide the battle.

The score of the season however, was given us by the scrappy little team from Cedar Rapids. The game being filled throughout with spectacular plays which brought great volumes of applause. From the start and up until the last half of the 9th inning Coe led us by a 1—0 margin but this situation only caused Clyde Williams to rake slightly over his baseball knowledge—two substitutions were made in the batting list and the game was turned into a neat 2—1 victory.

Unfortunately, through the severance of athletic relations, Ames did not meet Iowa on the diamond but nevertheless Ames has clear title to the state championship for Iowa lost to teams that were easily defeated by Ames.



VARSIITY

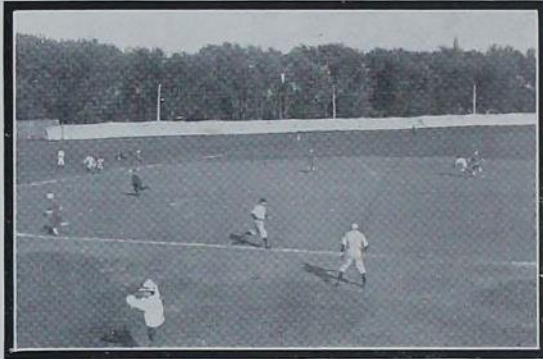
1st Row, Williams, (Coach) Eavers, Hubbard, Herbert, Lidvall.
 2nd Row, Matter, Cunningham, Miller, Wieland, Van Slyke, Smith.
 3rd Row, Strothers, Burkhart, Harris, Kreul, Parke, Watson (Trainer)

PLAYERS NAMES AND POSITIONS.

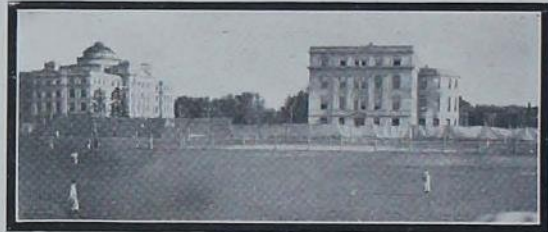
Clyde Williams,.....Coach.
 Jack Watson,.....Trainer
 Smith,left field.
 Cunningham (cap't).....center "
 Parke,right "

 Miller,third base.
 Kreull,short stop.
 Wilson,second base.
 Strothers,first base.
 Harris,pitchers.
 Wieland,
 Burkhart,
 Matter,catcher.

 Van Slyke,.....sub-fielder
 Evers,"
 Hubbard,"
 Herbert,sub third base.
 Lidvall,sub second base.



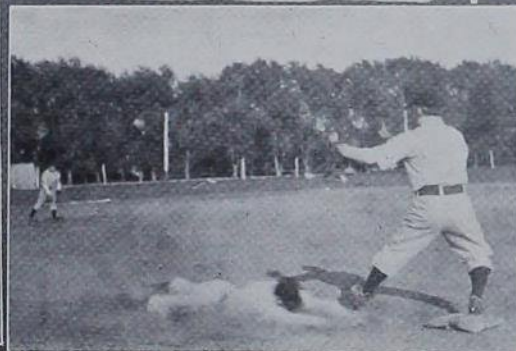
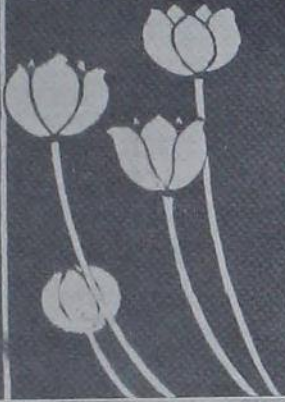
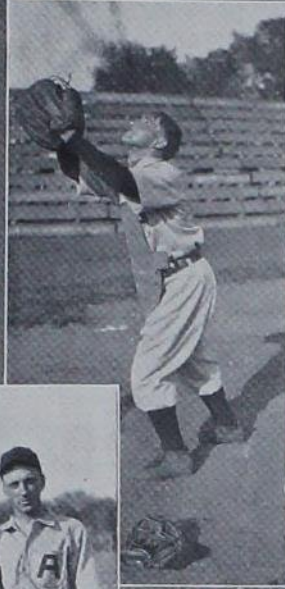
CORNELL GAME.

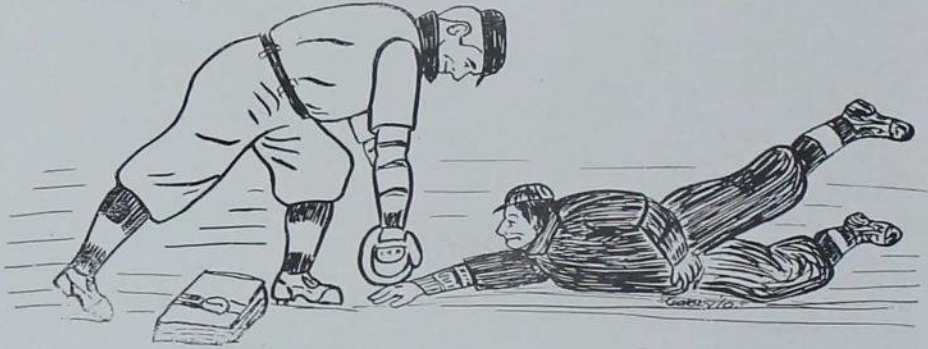
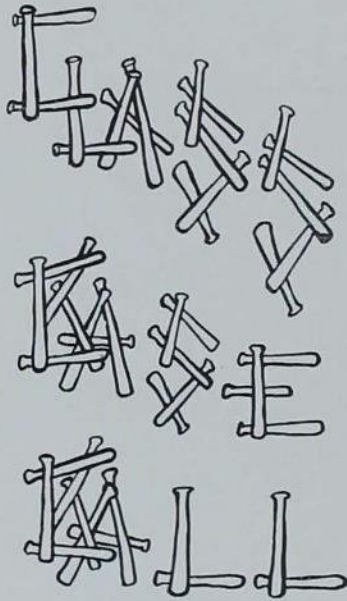


PARKE GETS A FLY.

SCHEDULE OF GAMES.

		Home			Abroad
		A.			A.
April	14th	Missouri	2—2	8 innings	
"	18th	Simpson	6—3		
"	23rd	Luther	11—0		
"	29th			Simpson 4—0
May	4th	Nebraska	20—6		
"	8th			Coe 8—1
"	9th			Cornell 5—0
"	12th	Drake	3—1		
"	13th	Minnesota	4—1		
"	15th	Cornell	6—3		
"	19th			Drake 3—5
"	22nd	Coe	2—1		
"	24th	Grinnell	1—0	13 innings.	
"	27th			Grinnell rain



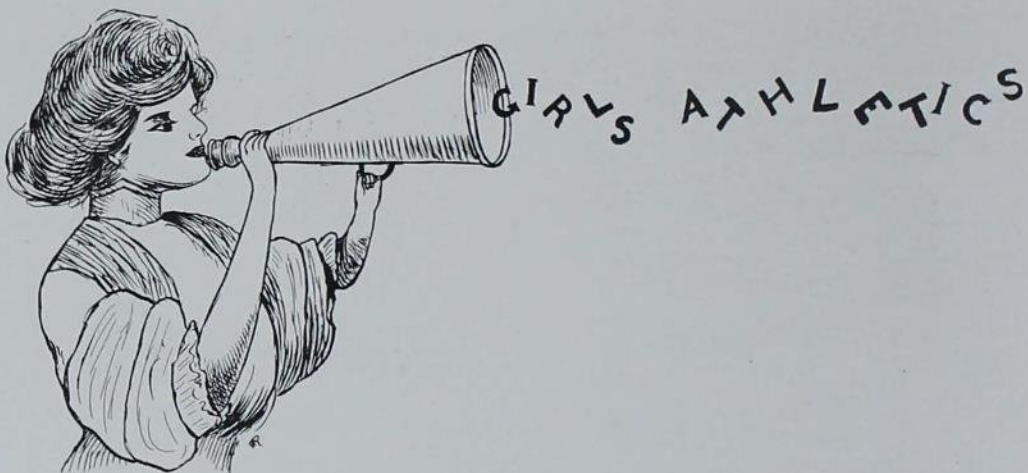


Freshmen 7
 Sophomores 6

Juniors 1
 Seniors 0

Final game
 Freshmen 3
 Juniors 2





The Woman's Athletic Association was started in the spring of 1906. Since that time there have been several changes and all for the better. Anyone classified in college may belong to the association at large or to one of the clubs. There have been interesting class games, the Seniors and Sophomores playing against the Juniors and Freshmen, since inter-collegiates were abolished in 1907.



Medals are granted to the members of winning teams in basket ball, hockey, and tennis.

The honor of wearing the girls official "A" is granted any one if she has shown in every respect that she is deserving of this distinction.

A silver cup will be given to any girl who has three medals, no two of which are alike.

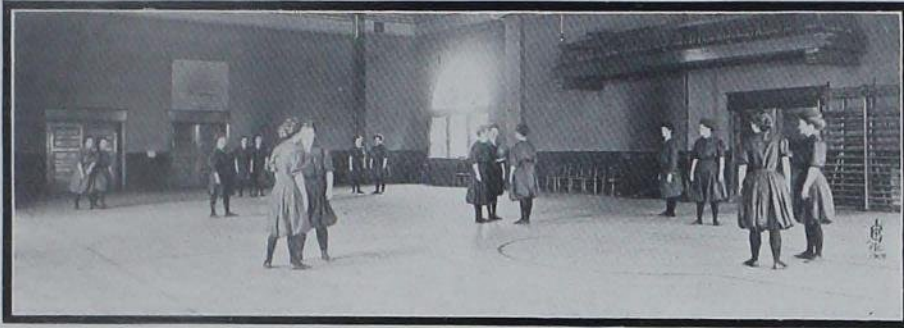


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IN THE GYM.

HOCKEY GAMES, FALL '08.

September 28, Senior—Sophomore 3. Jr.—Fr. 0.

October 12, Senior—Sophomore 2. Jr.—Fr. 0.



SENIOR—SOPHOMORE.



JUN OR.—FRESHMAN.



THE "A" GIRLS

From left to right.

Millie Gillete	3	Hockey medals	Fall	'08.
Alma McCulla	3	Basket ball	" "	'08.
Cecile Smith.	3	Tennis	" Spring	'09.
Georgia Day	3	Hockey	" Fall	'08.
Helen Watts	3	Hockey	" "	'08.
Jose Calonky	3	Hockey	" "	'08.
Coral Roberts	3	Hockey	" "	'08.
*Ruth Dyer	3	Hockey	" Spring	'08.

*Not in picture.

JUNIOR CLASS NUMERALS.

Cecile Smith
 Sadie Clark
 Alice Armstrong
 Jose Calonky
 Laura Storms

Athyl Olson
 Edna Pammel
 Maude Mirick
 Edna Everett
 Nina Madson

Coral Roberts



IN THE GYM

OFFICERS OF W. A. A.

- Winifred P. Tilden, (Physical Directress) President.
Georgia E. Day, '09, Vice President.
Mrs. Chas. E. Curtiss, Treasurer.
Ruth Dyer, '09, Secretary.

The finals in basket ball and tennis have not been played off for the spring of 1909.

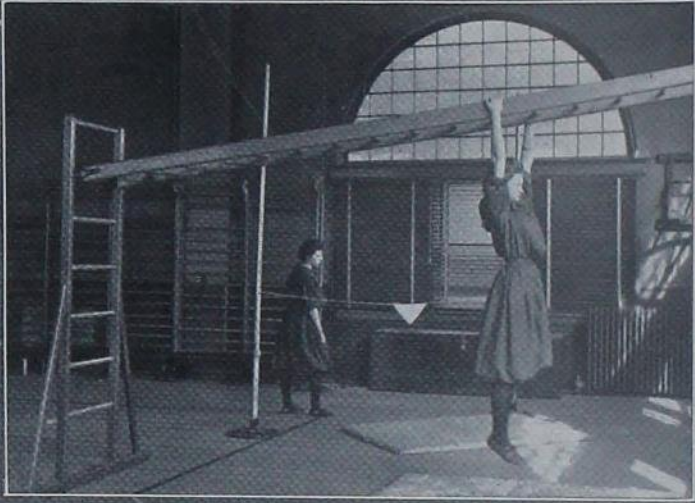


Tennis Champions 1907-1908

HOCKEY SONG.

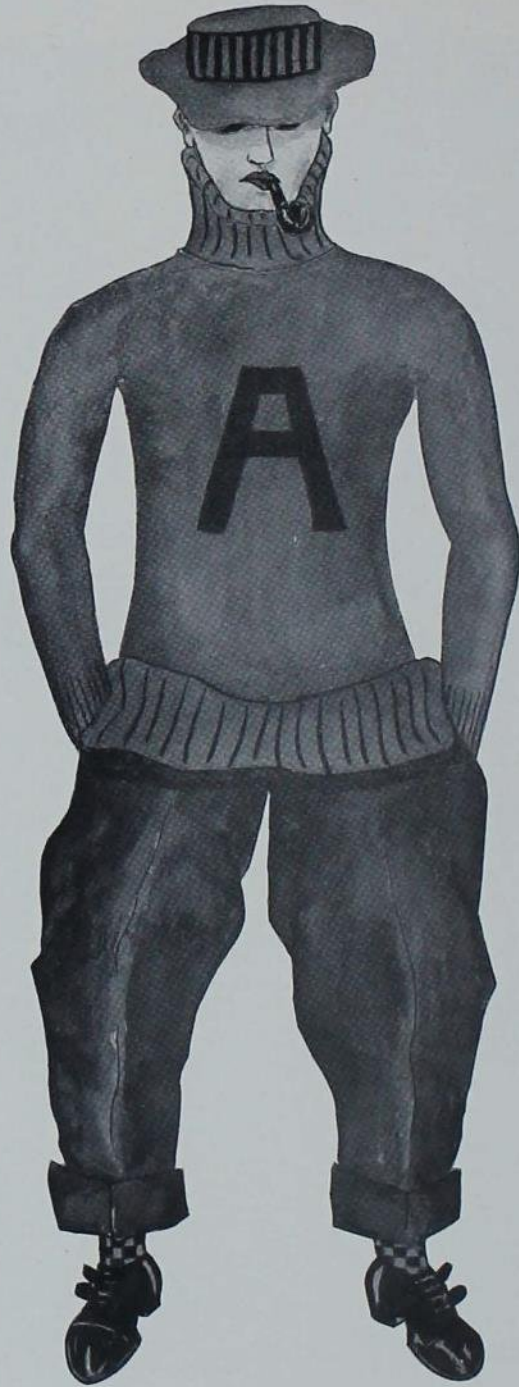
In the good old hockey days
In the good old hockey days
Which we have spent together
In so many pleasant ways
We played so hard at our games
And now we know that it pays
To flunk our work and join the team
For the good old hockey days.

In the good old hockey days
In the good old hockey days
When we have worked and talked and planned
To make up little plays.
We went to Coe and beat them too
In the deadliest of all frays
But the good old times are over now
The Varsity hockey days.





THE '11 AND '12 CLASS SCRAP



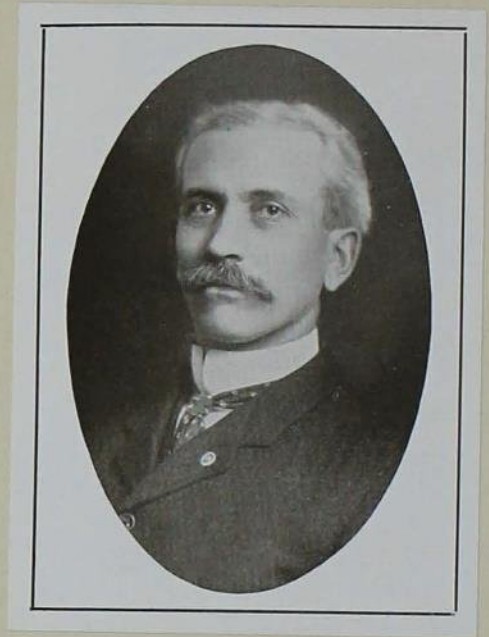
irrett

ARCH 3, 1909

character
s and

ed
grave,
is couch
eams."

is God"



In Memorium

Professor Richard C. Barrett

BORN OCTOBER 1, 1858

DIED MARCH 3, 1909

In loving remembrance of his nobility of character
patriotism, fidelity and of the kindness and
gentleness of his disposition.



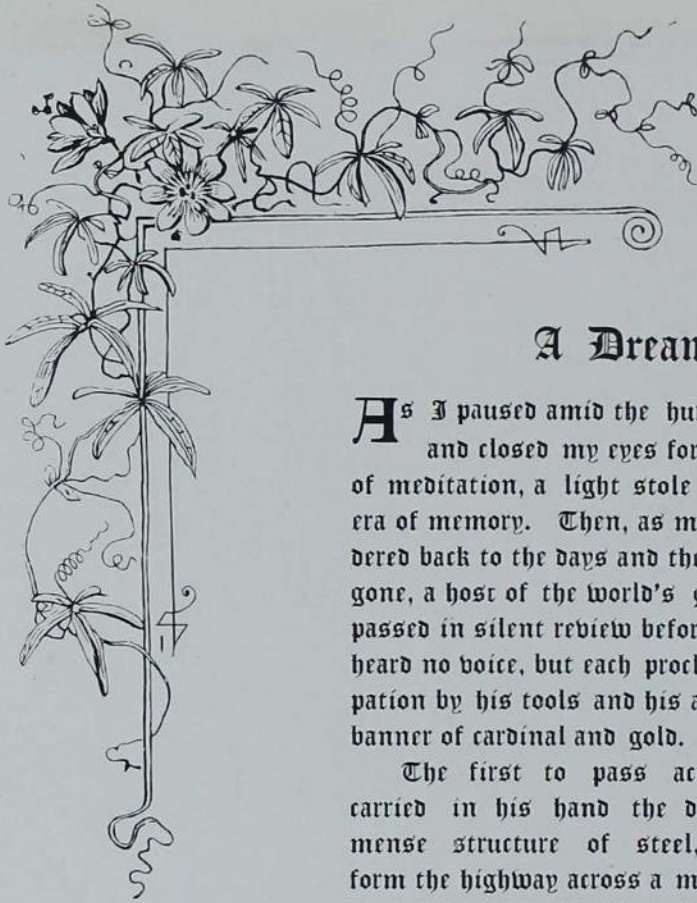
"Sustained and soothed
By an unflinching trust, approach thy grave,
Like one that wraps the drapery of his couch
About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams."

"In the bosom of his Father and his God"



Time Forever Works its Wondrous Changes.



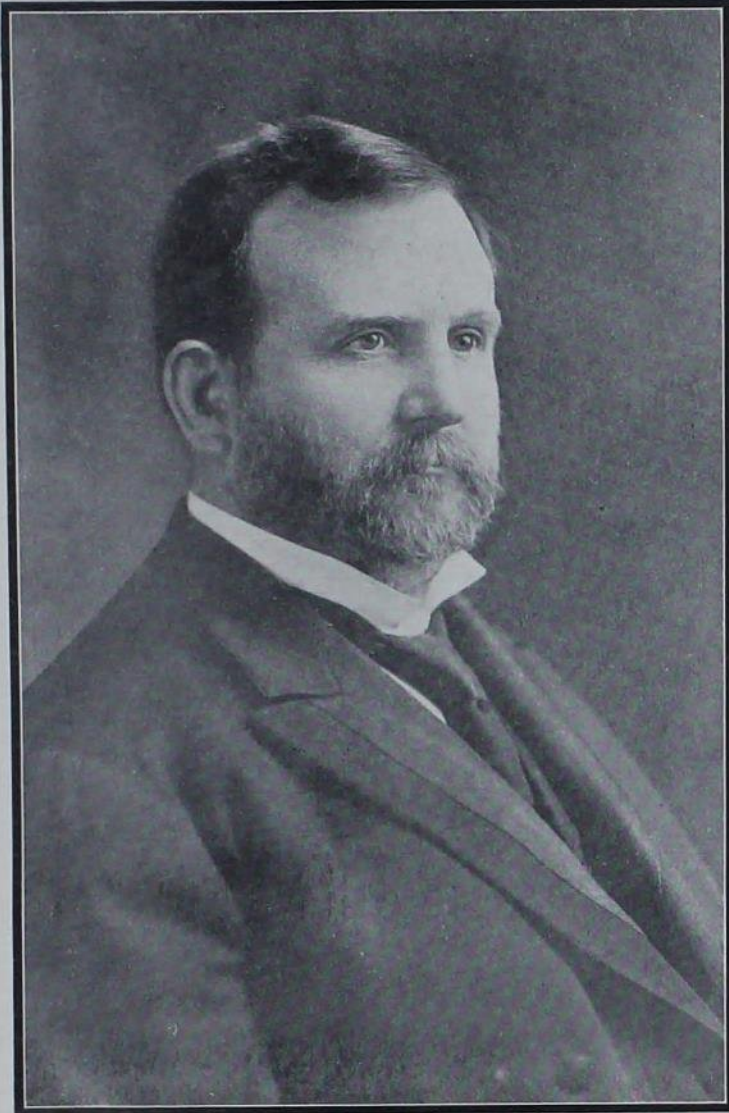


A Dream.

As I paused amid the hurry of business, and closed my eyes for a few moments of meditation, a light stole across the camera of memory. Then, as my thoughts wandered back to the days and the years that were gone, a host of the world's greatest workers passed in silent review before my vision. I heard no voice, but each proclaimed his occupation by his tools and his alma mater by a banner of cardinal and gold.

The first to pass across the scene, carried in his hand the draft of an immense structure of steel, whose spans form the highway across a mighty river. The second bore an almost perfect ear of golden corn, the realization of the highest purpose of scientific agriculture. And the third was presenting to his fellows the attainments of years of invention and discovery in the realm of science. Others followed in their wake each bearing the cardinal and gold, and now and then came one wearing that priceless jewel, the honor "A."

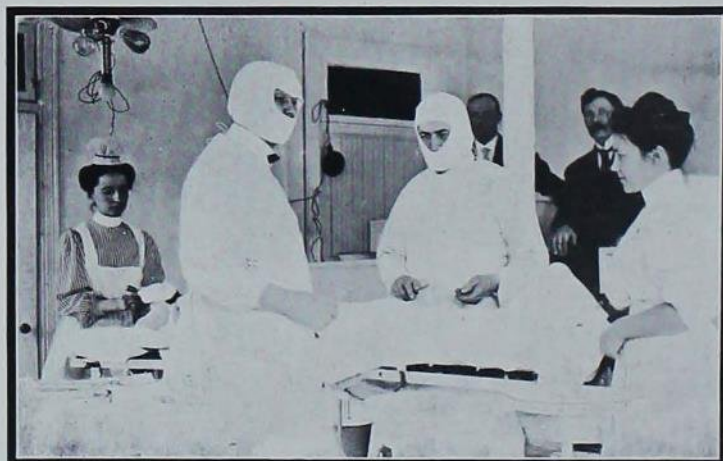
At last came that long line of those who bore the trophies of silver and of gold won for I. S. C. Just as the last of these was disappearing beyond the horizon into eternity, I was suddenly awakened, and from the depths of my heart I exclaimed: "All honor to our Alumni, and our Alma Mater, I. S. C."



W. M. Hays is one of the greatest men that I. S. C. has ever produced. He is now Assistant Secretary of Agriculture at Washington D. C., and is a member of the class of '85.



Wm. Alanson Bryan of the class of 1896 is now President of the Pacific Scientific Institution, at Honolulu, H. I. Although far away, he still treasures I. S. C. as his Alma Mater.



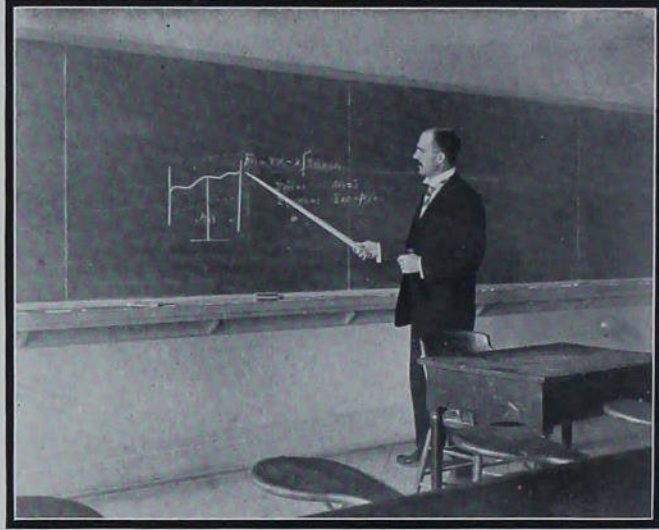
Dr. A. C. Stokes, '92 is Professor of Surgery in the University of Nebraska.



A jolly lookin' bunch! Members of the class of 1907 and '08, gathering mushrooms (toadstools?) on the banks of the Squaw.



F. S. Bone, '00, once a wearer of an athletic "A," now a grower of pedigreed corn near Grand River, Iowa.



Virgil Snyder, '89 demonstrating the mysteries of "Calc" to his class at Ithaca, New York.



Some of the class of 1902 off for a good time, '10's listen, "do we do those things now?"



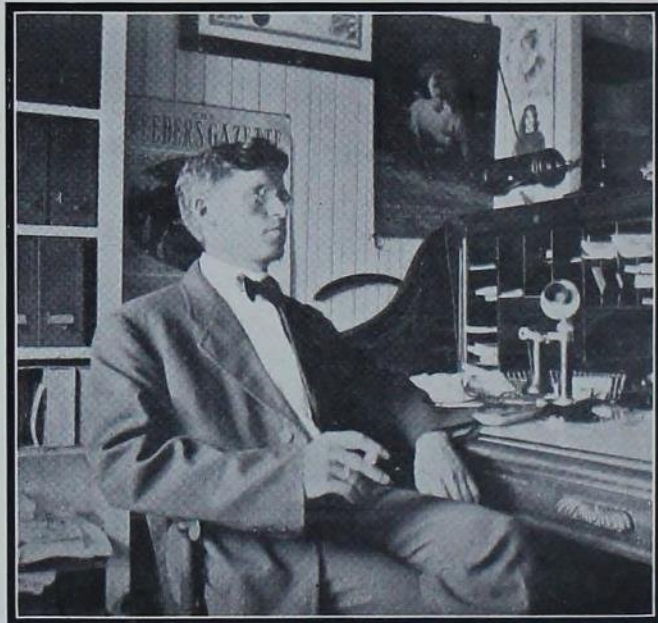
"Bill Dungan," alias Winfield S. Dudgeon, '08 teaching the Baptists at Central College, Pella, Iowa.



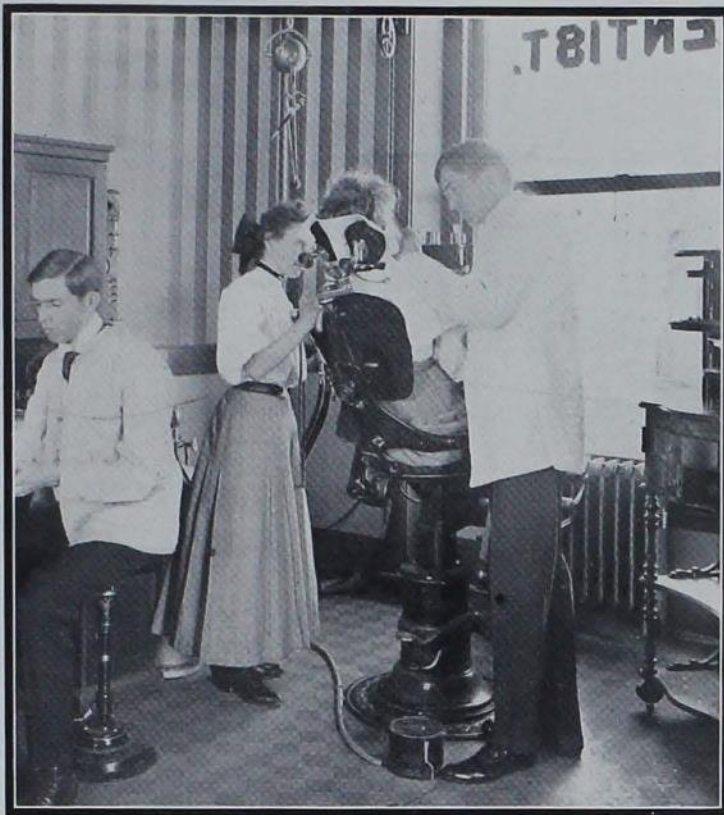
E. E. Faville '93 in the office from which he deals out "Successful Farming" to the farmers of the State.



H. S. Fawcett '05 is Assistant Pathologist at the Florida Agricultural Experiment Station situated at Gainesville, Florida.



W .W. Otto '02 is with Parke Davis and Co's in connection with the Bureau of Animal Industry.



I. C. Brownlie '95, usefully tormenting human kind in his office at Denver, Colorado.



Fred Rolfs '97 is Pathologist at Mountain Grove, Missouri.



Estelle Paddock '00 and Lela R. Blaine, climbing a snow bank in the Big Horn mountains. Miss Paddock is now leading the laundry man up the banks of learning at Shanghai, China.



E. D. Ball '95, collecting "bugs." He is now Entomologist and Director of the Utah Experiment Station at Logan, Utah..

Dr. E. M. Stanton, '98 is now Surgeon at Schenectady, New York. The picture shows him on a Botanical expedition in the West.



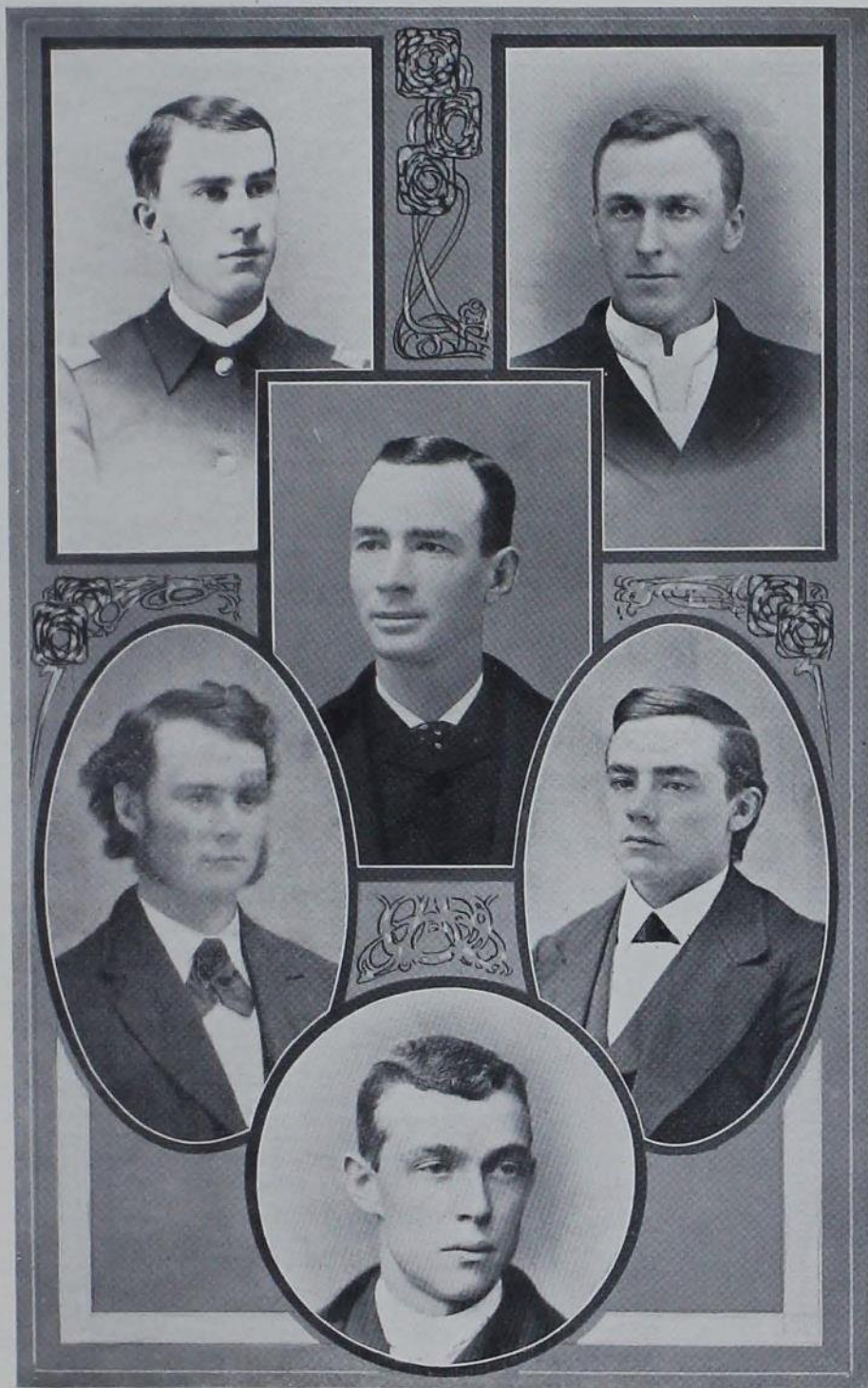
G. W. Carver '94 is now Professor of Agriculture and Director of the Agricultural Experiment Station at Tuskegee, Alabama.



H. A. McCune, once an Instructor in
"Phyz Lab," now a second lieutenant
in the United States Army.

Estelle D. Fogel '03.
R. E. Buchanan '04.
"Nuf Sed."



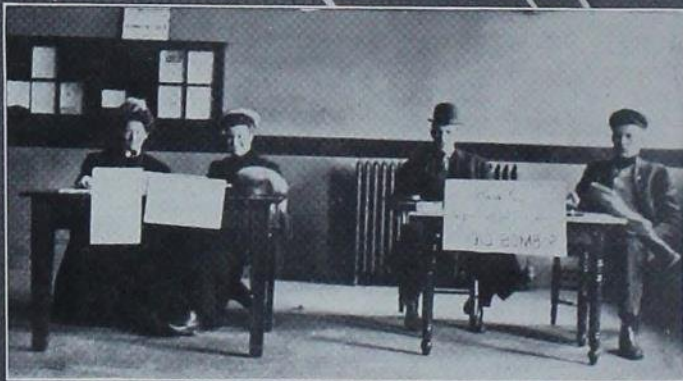


"AS THEY USED TO 'WAS'"

KNAPP
CESSNA

CURTIS
BEACH

BEYER
STANTON







SIGMA NU

Front Row Fowler, Smith, Jenness, Holmes, Manning.
2nd Row Davis, Cockfield, Maine K., Tusant, McCullough.
3rd Row Kellier, Maine, H., Pusch, Casady, R. W., Cassady, E. M. Smith, Bash, Kraft.

Sigma Nu

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

MEMBERS AND PLEDGES.

Kenneth Maine
William Edgar Tusant
Warren Thomas Smith
Harry Joseph Cockfield
Thomas Edward McCollough
Joseph Walter Davis
Harry E. Maine
George William Pusch
John Hill Kraft
Raymond Whiting Cassady
Edward Mike Cassady
Merrill Milo Manning
Henry Edwin Bash
Chesley Fred Jenness
William Claire Hassel
John Joseph Kelleher
Albert Eugene Fowler
Charles Edwin Holmes
Howard Elmer Smith





SIGMA ALPHA EPSILON.

4th Row:—Wilmarth, Folker, Tellier.
3rd Row:—Hubbard, Harris, Frudden, Reynoldson, Lambert G., Nelson.
2nd Row:—Baker, Maytag, Beiter, Wentworth, Mills, Lambert E., Gray.
Front Row:—McElroy, Myerly, Allen, Hanssen, Feddersen, Trullinger.

Sigma Alpha Epsilon

Iowa Gamma Chapter installed in the fall of 1904.

—MEMBERS IN FACULTY.—

W. F. Coover	Adolph Shane
R. H. Porter	John Bates
H. C. Horeman	E. N. Wentworth
A. E. Nelson	

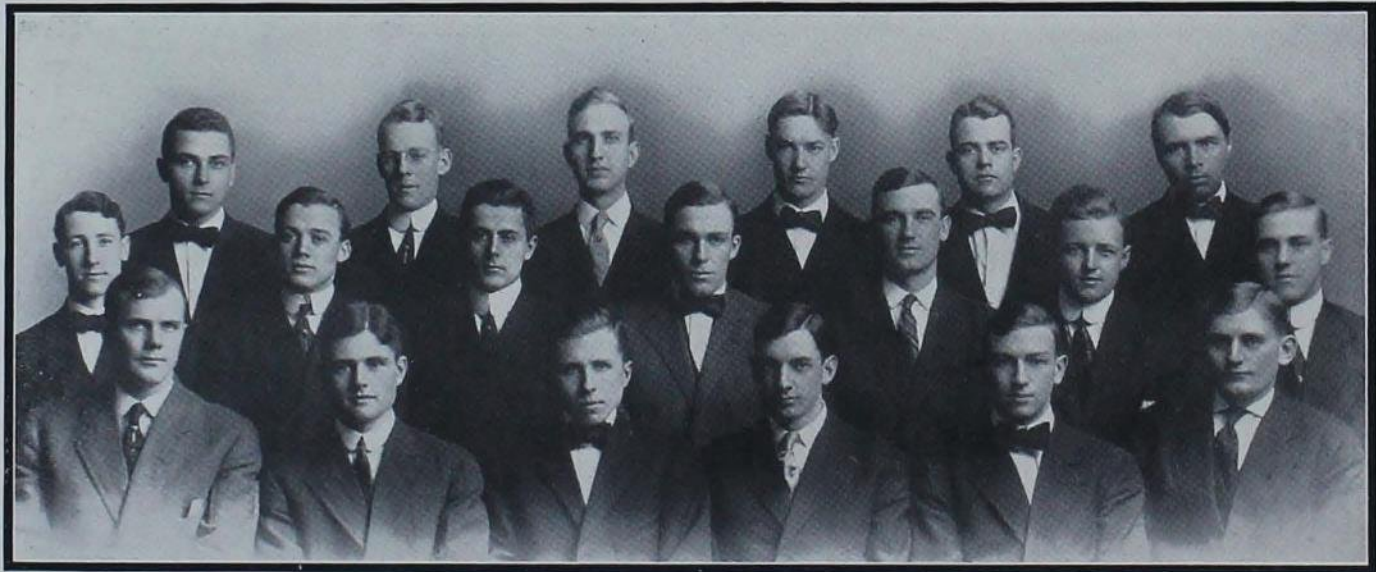
—MEMBERS—

D. W. Hanssen	G. C. Beiter
R. W. Trullinger	D. W. McElroy
H. C. Hubbard	R. B. Gray
G. H. Tellier	S. W. Allen
L. R. A. Reynoldson	M. H. Feddersen
A. D. Folker	O. D. Baker
C. E. Harris	L. B. Maytag
L. A. Nelson	F. E. Ray
H. B. Myerly	R. H. Wilmarth
G. A. Mills	W. A. Wentworth
C. E. Trudden	E. W. Lambert
G. M. Lambert	

PLEDGES.

G. A. Loomis	A. R. Chappell
George Kirk	D. C. Welty
H. H. Whitehead	P. C. Feddersen
G. A. Marsh	





BETA THETA PI.

1st Row:—Burkhart, Steigleder, Kendall, Miller, Kingman, Scott.
2nd Row:—Walker, Brown, Fobes, McElhinney, Knowles, Buell, Graham.
3rd Row:—Knox, Brennan, Campbell, Packer, Hynes, Lidvall.

Beta Theta Pi

Beta Theta Pi was founded in 1839 at Miami University. Tau Sigma Chapter was installed in November, 1906. In 1899 President Beardshear granted a charter for a local fraternity to thirteen men who called themselves the Tri-Serps. In 1905 at the National Convention of Beta Theta Pi, a charter was granted 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.

A. B. Knox

F. C. Knowles

Ralph M. McElhinney

R. F. Burkhart

E. D. Lidvall

JUNIORS.

Rex W. Kendall

Floyd C. Kingman

Robert Graham

W. E. Buell

C. E. Scott

A. E. Packer

R. E. Miller

SOPHOMORES.

Boyd A. Walker

Chas. E. Brown

Russell G. Fobes

J. L. Brennan

Bert Hynes

Donald Campbell

Chas. J. Steigleder

FRESHMEN.

Chas. J. Montgomery

E. C. Harte

J. M. Gould

D. E. Dalbey

C. S. Beattie

F. A. Elliot

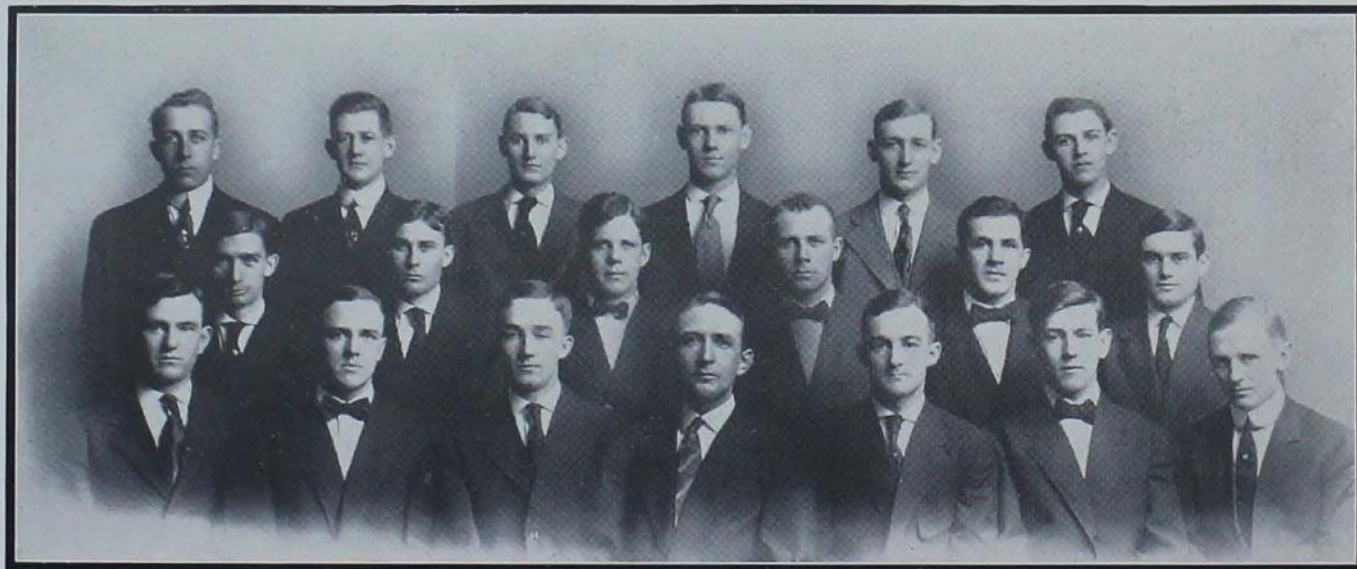
Harry Paine

Raymond Moran

Ralph Olmstead

R. M. Smith





PHI GAMMA DELTA

Top Row:—Wallace, Simmons, Butterfield, Seeburger, Ford, Sanborn
2nd Row:—Wagner, Brubacher, Heggen, Green, McCain, Beard.
3rd Row:—McRoberts, Farmer, French, Pattengill, Rohrer, Hanchette, Jeanson

Phi Gamma Delta

Alpha Iota Chapter.

Phi Gamma Delta was founded at Washington and Jefferson College, Washington, Tennessee, May 1st, 1848. There are now fifty-six active chapters.

The "Noit Avrats" were organized in May, 1897, living as a local fraternity until the National Convention of Phi Gamma Delta granted them a charter and installed the Alpha Iota Chapter, September 21, 1907.

MEMBER IN FACULTY.

E. A. Pattengil

SENIORS.

C. B. Beard
J. C. Ford
G. E. Farmer
G. L. McCain

L. R. French
R. R. Brubacher
W. M. Green
R. E. Jeanson

SOPHOMORES

W. S. Butterfield
P. M. Simmons

R. W. Hanchette
G. C. Sanborn

C. Wagner

JUNIORS.

K. D. Seeberger
D. E. Rohrer
D. P. Wallace

A. N. Heggen
H. McRoberts
A. R. Crawford

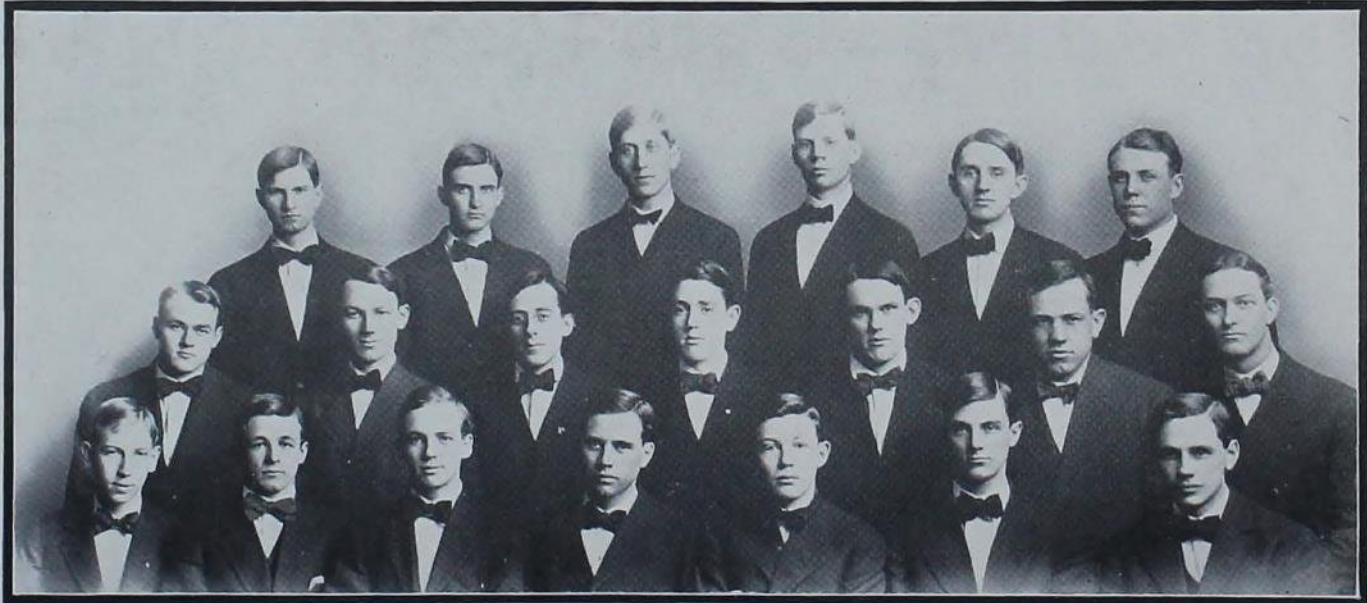
PLEDGES.

J. Egeloff
W. K. Dyer
R. W. Gaylord

H. R. Cunnig
E. B. Shea
J. Newman

A. C. Dale





ALPHA TAU OMEGA.

3rd Row:—Crow, Wilson C. P., Schreiber, Manning, Clemmer, Keipp.

2nd Row:—Wilson R. E., Bemis, Prior, Porter, Willett, Reppert, Rhine.

Front Row:—Colvin, Dragoun, Taylor, Carpenter, Edgecomb, Wilson P. E., Crum.

Alpha Tau Omega

(Iowa Gamma Upsilon.)

The Alpha Tau Omega fraternity was founded at the University of Virginia, Richmond, Virginia, September 11th, 1865. The "Black Hawks" were organized in December, '04. On March 7th, 1908, Alpha Tau Omega absorbed the "Black Hawks" as the Gamma Upsilon Chapter.

FACULTY MEMBERS.

Roy W. Crum

Harold E. Bemis

SENIORS.

Phil L. Reppert

La Rue F. Prior

J. C. Carpenter

Platt E. Wilson

Thomas K. Willett

Fred W. Schreiber

Earnest B. Rhine

JUNIORS.

Frank Dragoun

Ralph E. Wilson

SOPHOMORES

Ward R. McGavren

Rex E. Edgecomb

Rex A. Taylor

Truman W. Manning

Harry O. Crow

Harold F. Clemner

PLEDGES.

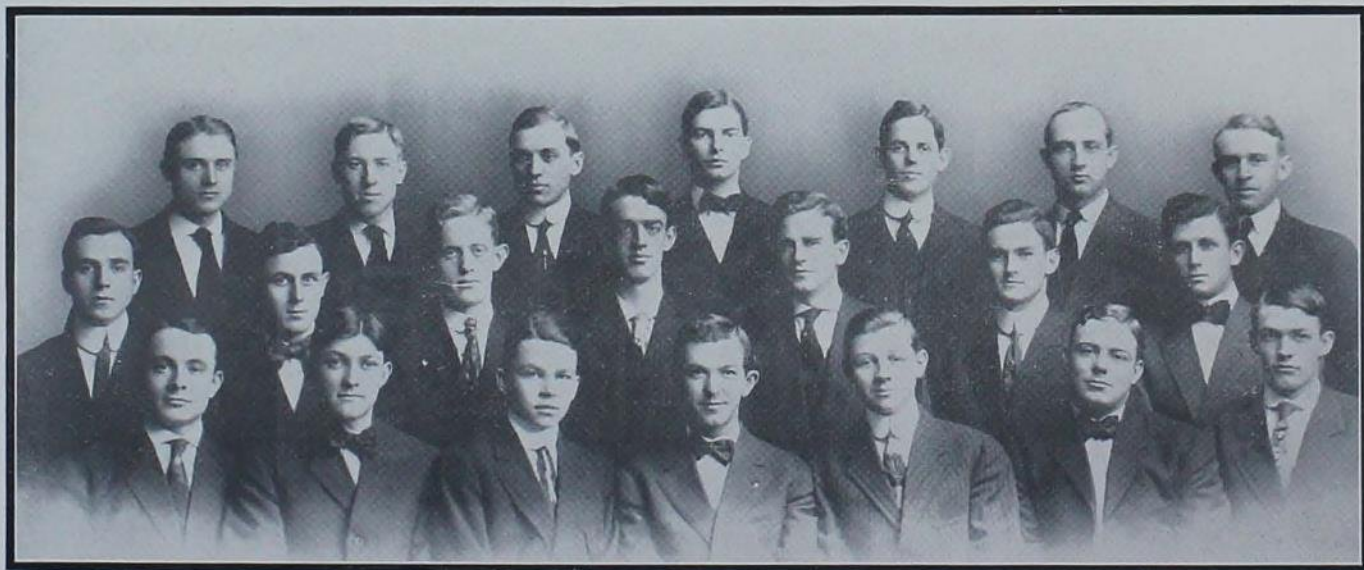
C. Purle Wilson

Douglass G. Porter

Harry M. Keipp

R. C. Colvin





KAPPA SIGMA.

3rd Row:—E. B. Carr; B. H. Merritt; M. I. Evinger; D. Polson; J. E. O'Leary; L. A. Williams; W. B. Oglesby.
2nd Row:—C. J. Snyder; M. L. Colford; W. N. Dickey; S. A. Knapp; G. N. Holloway; L. S. Hutchinson; H. Bergen.
Front Row:—F. M. McFarland; F. W. Harris; C. R. Richardson; I. O. Schaub; W. Rankin; E. W. Lawson
L. F. Cowan.

Kappa Sigma

Founded at University of Virginia, 1867.
Gamma Lambda Chapter.

FACULTY.

Ira O. Schaub

Morris I. Evinger

POST GRADUATES.

Ewing W. Lawson

William B. Oglesby

SENIORS.

Lynn F. Cowan

Elza B. Carr

Lawrence A. Williams

Seaman A. Knapp

L. Shelley Hutchinson

JUNIORS.

J. Elmer O'Leary

George H. Young

Frank M. Mc Farland

SOPHOMORES.

Gilbert N. Holloway

Hansen Bergen

Walter N. Dickey

Matthew L. Colford

FRESHMEN.

De Witt Platt Olson

Carl E. Strickler

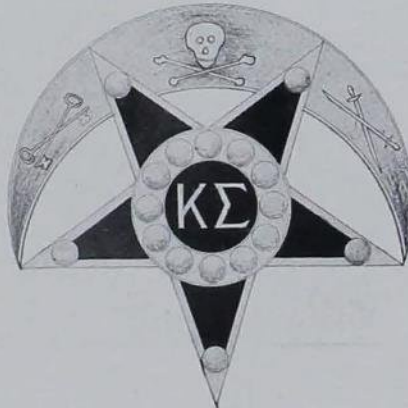
Benjamin H. Merritt

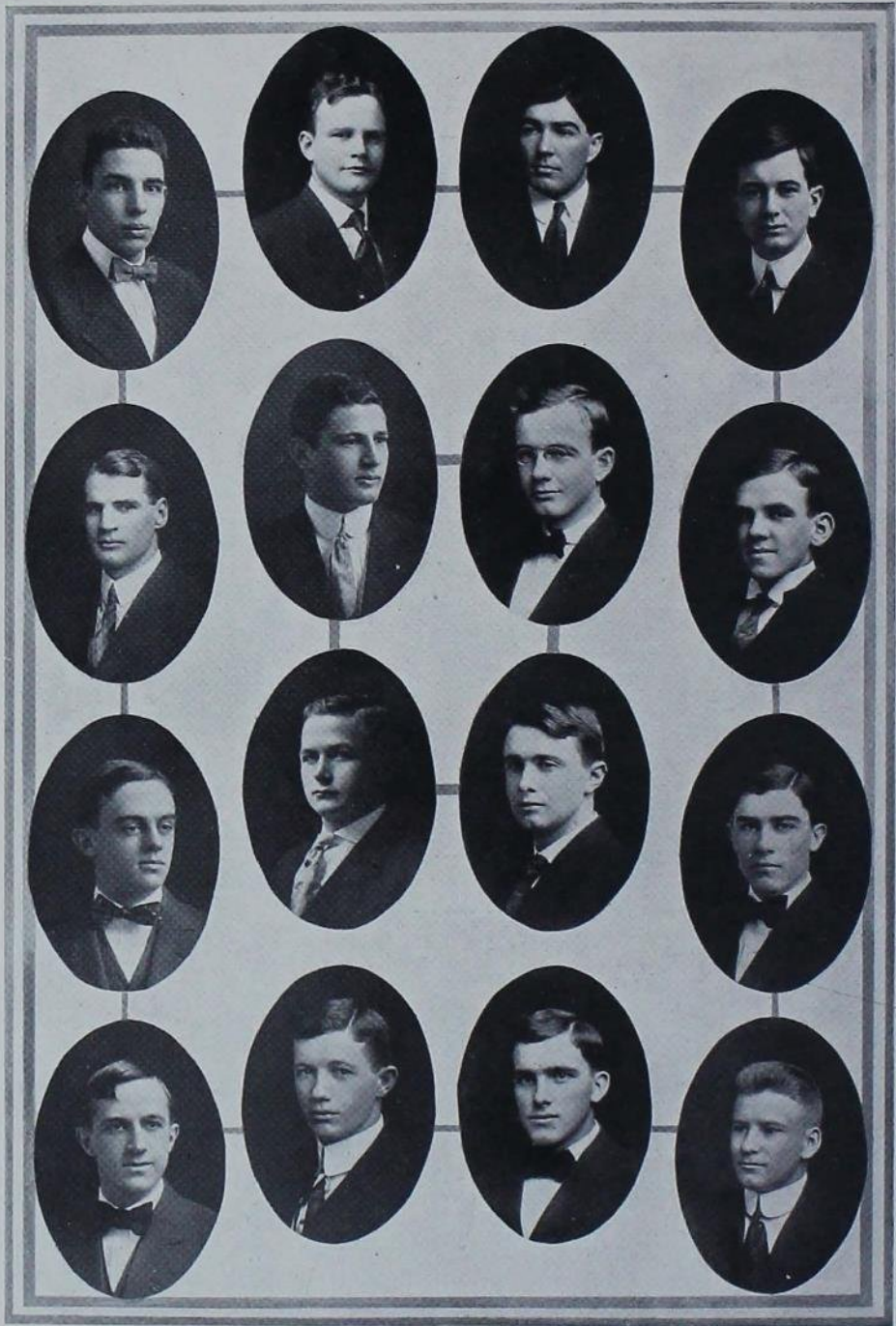
Fred Harris

Curtis R. Richardson

SPECIAL.

Walter A. Rankin.





AZTEC

4th. Row. Vorse, Bushnell, Graham, Bullen.
3rd. Row. Law, Newberger, Lamson, Scriver.
2nd. Row. Brown, Carpenter, Boyce, Loonan.
Front Row. Marshall, McMillan, Crowley, Walker.

Aztec

Organized December 17th, 1904.

SENIORS.

M. L. Graham

F. Law

JUNIORS.

S. A. Scriver

C. C. Carpenter

A. C. Bullen

SOPHOMORES.

E. V. H. Brown

C. S. Vorse

FRESHMEN.

C. T. Marshall

M. B. Newberger

H. G. McMillan

L. J. Loonan

L. Lamson

R. K. Walker

S. H. Boyce





OZARK.

3rd Row—A. O. Meneray, C. Barney; R. Gilbert; J. F. Wearin; M. L. Sloan; L. S. Parke.
2nd Row—L. G. Woodford; V. Moss; J. Summers; W. J. Gilmore; A. R. Board; E. P. Gibson.
Front Row—E. N. Waugh; G. Gilbert; W. H. Palmer; O. N. Gjellefold; F. Freeman; A. D. Finch; H. I. Carson

Ozark Fraternity

Organized 1906.

SENIORS:

W. J. Gilmore
E. N. Waugh

J. F. Summers

JUNIORS:

Ray Gilbert
Guy Gilbert
M. L. Sloan
W. H. Palmer
A. R. Board

A. R. Hultman
H. J. Carson
Vern Moss
M. A. Thornburg
Leland Parke

SOPHOMORES:

A. D. Finch
Frank Freeman

E. P. Gibson

FRESHMEN:

C. H. Barney
O. N. Gjellefold

SPECIALS:

J. F. Wearin
A. O. Meneray

L. G. Woodford





LOS HERMANOS

3rd Row Orr, Stong, Graham, Dornbauch, Tuller.
2nd Row Householder, Kalb, Bergman, Moses, Crawford, Hanson.
Front Row Sanders, Matter, Wilson, Hundling, Best, Nazarene.

Los Hermanos

Organized 1904.

SENIORS.

E. G. Nazarene	Harry N. Kalb
N. N. Crawford	Gilbert Sanders
G. C. Stong	Harry O. Orr

JUNIORS.

H. D. Bergman	Chas. H. Graham
O. E. Matter	

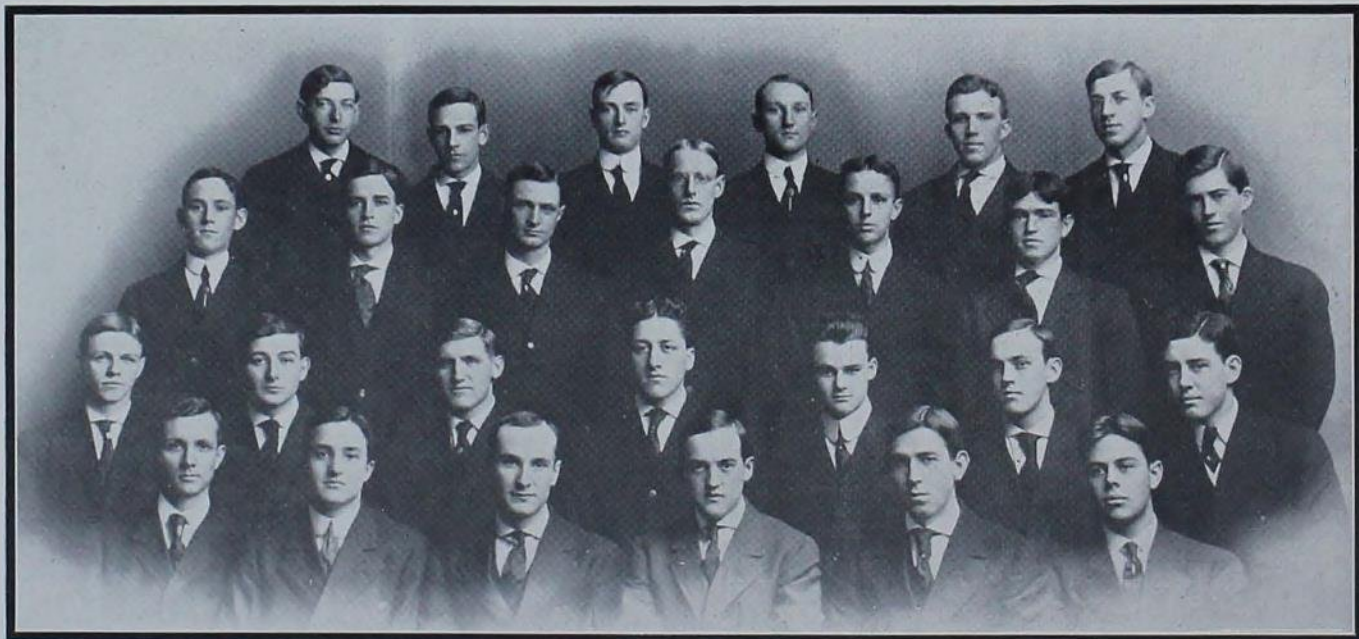
SOPHOMORES.

Wm. E. Dornback	H. W. Householder
T. R. Moses	Bert B. Hanson

FRESHMEN.

Robert D. Wilson	Ralph W. Fuller
George W. Best	Herman W. Huending





HAWKEYE

4th Row Strong, Morrison, Houghton, Herbert, Fulton, Lissenden.
3rd Row Deemer, Wylie, Haskins, Lungren, Joiner, Ellis, Wallace.
2nd Row Andrews, Davis, Johnston, Troeger, Hough, VanMeter, Hitchings.
Front Row Jones, Weller, Walker, Schmidt, Hazen, Fillis.

Hawkeye Fraternity

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

SENIORS.

Harry K. Davis	Ralph H. Jones
Walter A. Haskins	Will F. Schmidt
Hervey Hazen	

JUNIORS.

Rollin G. Andrews	Harry L. Strong
Howard M. Herbert	Henry A. Wallace
Glenn B. Houghton	Murro E. Van Meter
Melvin W. Joiner	Harry B. Walker
Wardell D. Johnston	Arthur F. Lungren
G. W. Morrison	

SOPHOMORES.

Edward H. Deemer	Paul E. Wylie
Benjamin E. Fillis	Herbert S. Hough

PLEDGES.

Robert C. Fulton	Edward Weller
Charles C. Hitchings	Paul C. Troeger
Will D. Davenport	Clyde H. Lissenden
R. S. Rutledge	





COLONNADES.

3rd Row:—Wolfe, Phillips, Lee, Tyson, Cowan, Weirick, Buchanan.
2nd Row:—Middleton, Prouty, Thornton, Cooley, Buchanan, Kildee, McKeen.
Front Row:—Estel, Reed, Thompson, Beecher, Paine, Bek.

Colonnades

The Colonnades was organized in the fall of 1905 with a membership of twenty-six men. A house south of the campus was occupied until the fall of 1908 when the present location on the west side was secured.

MEMBERS IN FACULTY.

Robert E. Buchanan,
Herbert H. Kildee,

Walter H. Peters,
F. Gerald Churchill,

Howard Phillips.

SENIORS.

Frank D. Paine,
Jesse McKeen,

Roy F. Weirick,
Hugh E. Bek.

JUNIORS.

Earl D. Prouty,
Ralph S. Middleton,
John H. Buchanan,
Edward S. Estel,

Dick M. Cooley,
Milton F. Beecher,
Henry L. Thornton,
John I. Thompson.

SOPHOMORES.

Clark L. Reed,
Harry B. Tyson,

La Vern Lee,
Harley C. Cowan.

PLEDGES.

John H. Wolfe.





ACACIA.

4th Row:—Gordon, Crawford, Griffith, Fuchs, Clatterton, Lougher.
3rd Row:—Whittaker, Parker, Winslow, Stewart, D. B., Keeney, French, Smith.
2nd Row:—Ballard, Coburn, Beach, Scott, Buelanan, Tilden, Schaub.
Front Row:—Trullinger, Shannon, Jones, Wettstein, Stewart, Hugg.



The Acacia, a Masonic organization, was founded at the University of Michigan on May 12, 1904. Membership in this fraternity is restricted to Master Masons. The "KOPH" chapter originated from "The Craftsmen," a local Masonic organization among faculty and students, and was installed March 20, 1909.

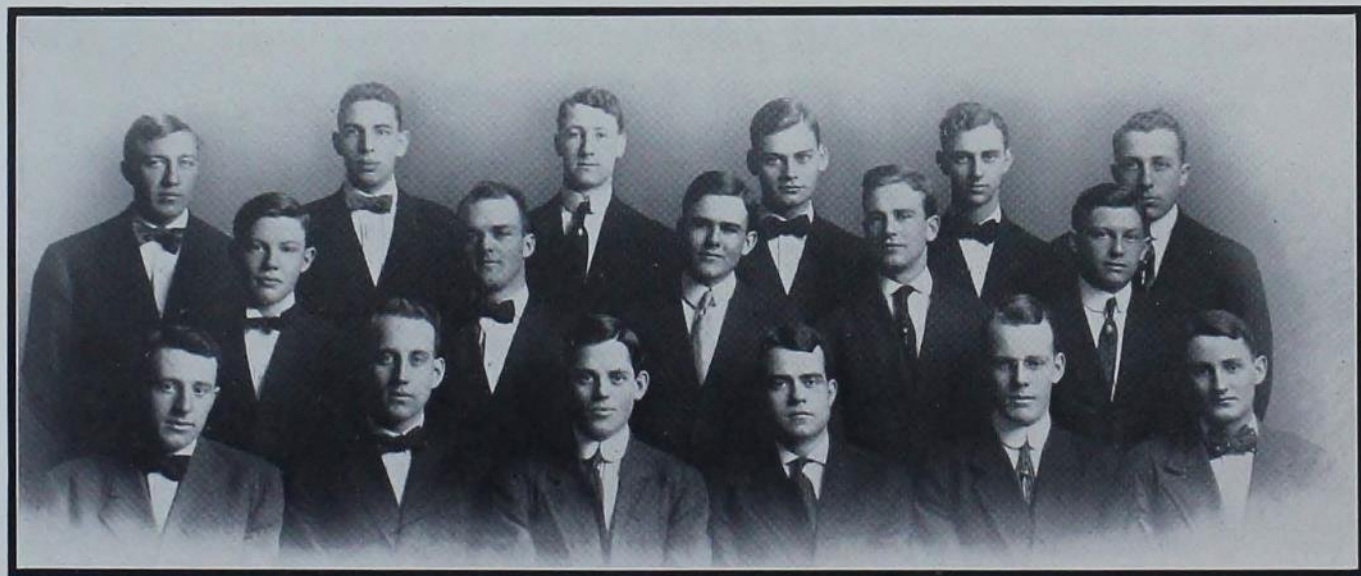
MEMBERSHIP.

FACULTY.

A. Marston,	S. A. Beach,
S. W. Beyer,	W. F. Coover,
M. L. Bowman,	I. O. Schaub,
R. E. Buchanan,	A. H. Snyder,
F. E. Colburn,	L. Greene,
C. G. Tilden.	

UNDERGRADUATE.

L. R. French,	B. E. Gordon,
M. O. Crawford,	C. W. Shannon,
R. E. Smith,	L. M. Winslow,
J. Hugg,	C. C. R. Bush,
D. B. Stewart,	W. A. Griffith,
O. C. Fuchs,	B. L. Parker,
B. J. Stewart,	W. S. Whitaker,
W. R. Laird,	S. B. Trullinger,
F. S. Ballard,	E. M. Cassady,
R. W. Cassady,	H. McCullough,
M. E. Jones,	L. D. Keeney.



SIGMA SIGMA

Top Row:—Kraft, Vorse, Walker, Wentworth, Young, Wallace.
Middle Row:—Edgecomb, Fedderson, Smith, Halloway, Ray.
Bottom Row:—Tellier, Baker, O'Leary, Kingman, Steigleder, Butterfield.

Sigma Sigma

of

Iowa State College.

A Pan-Hellenic Sophomore society, organized during April nineteen hundred and eight, for the promotion of inter-fraternity and social spirit in the school.

The following are the members:

W. A. Wentworth,

J. E. O'Leary,

G. H. Tellier,

Chase West,

G. H. Young,

M. H. Feddersen,

F. E. Ray,

D. P. Wallace,

J. H. Kraft,

P. W. Crowley,

B. A. Walker,

F. C. Kingman,

W. T. Smith,

R. E. Edgecomb,

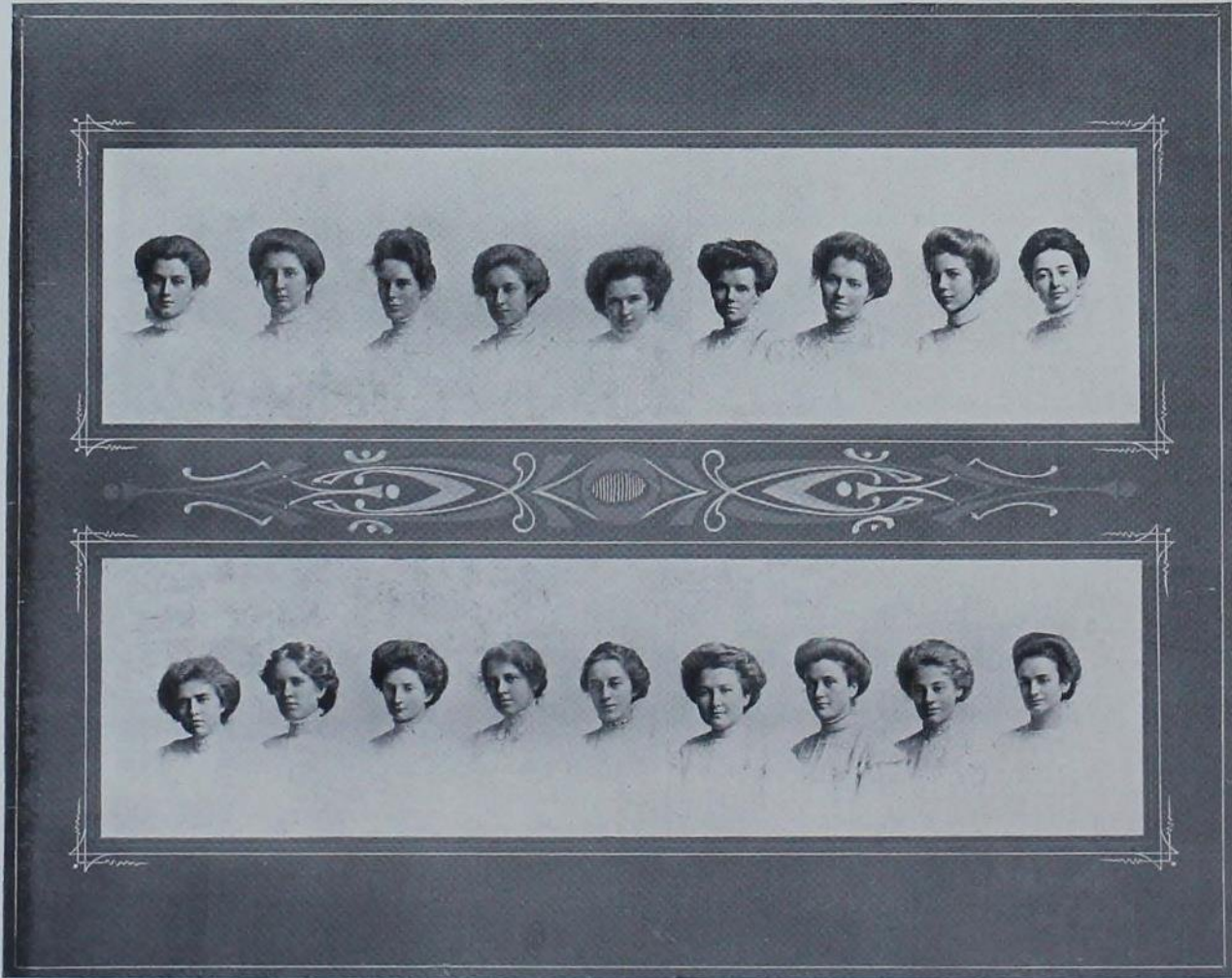
O. D. Baker,

C. J. Steigleder,

C. S. Vorse,

D. S. Butterfield,

G. N. Halloway.



1st Row:—Storm, Pettinger, Storms, Ahlbrecht, Everett, Wakefield, Jones, Hungertord, Brennan.
2nd Row:—Carr, Chase, Armstrong, Mills, Meirick, Hopkins F., Hopkins E., Boardman, Andre.

Pi Beta Phi

Iowa Gamma Chapter Pi Beta Phi was founded at Monmouth, Illinois, April 27th, 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	Kittie B. Fried
Mrs. Olive Wilson Curtiss	Mrs. Norma Haerier Beach
Mrs. Mary McDonald Knapp	Mrs. Julia Wentch Stanton
Mrs. Lilly Diemont Spray	Maria M. Roberts
Lola A. Placeway	Anna Fleming
Carolyn Grimsby	Ethyl Cessna
Carrie Watters	

ACTIVE CHAPTER FACULTY.

Helen Donovan

POST GRADUATES.

Celestine Pettinger

SENIORS.

Frances Hopkins	Ruth Dyer
Lois Boardman	Ella Hopkins

JUNIORS.

Maude Mirick	Helen Wakefield
Helen Jones	Edna Andre
Alice Armstrong	Laura Storms
May Chase	Edna Everett

SOPHOMORES.

Vera Mills	Josephine Hungerford
Regina Brennan	Shirley Storm
Marie Carr	Louise Albrecht

PLEDGES.

Mae Reed	Ethel Reppert
Rose Lannon	Hortense Hansell
Jessie King	Ethel Weaver
Alice Howe	Grace Smith
Ruth Barrett	





KAPPA DELTA

Front Row:—Gaston, Seibert, Graves, Moorehead, Sheelan, Walker.
2nd Row:—R. Watts, Gray, Maxwell, Quint, H. Watts, Calonkey.
3rd Row:—Knudson, Stephens, Ferguson, Wittmore, Parsons.

Kappa Delta

Sigma Sigma Chapter.

The S. S. sorority was organized in the winter of 1900. On April 11th, 1908, S. S. obtained a charter from Kappa Delta.

FACULTY.

Lola Stephens

Agnes Mosher

Sybil M. Lentner

SENIORS.

Mildred Maxwell

Ruth R. Watts

JUNIORS.

Josephine J. Calonkey
Susie Knudson

Helen L. Watts
Amy R. Parsons

SOPHOMORES.

Marie Stephens
Myrtle Ferguson Annie Quint

Ruth Whittemore

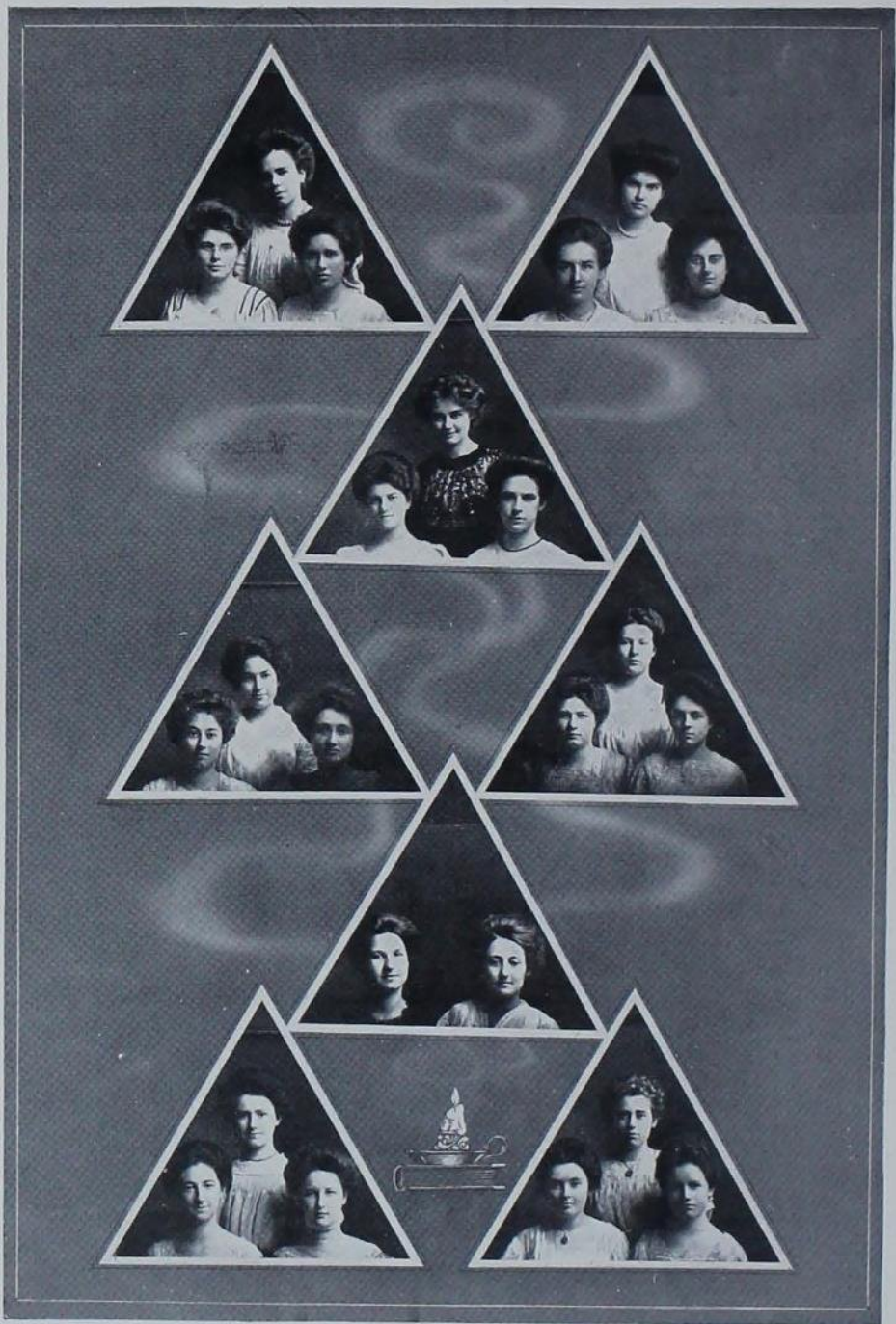
FRESHMEN.

Mildred Gaston
Gertrude Sheehan
Leone Graves

Marion Walker
Margaret Gray
Vera Sibert

Helen Moorehead





Omega Delta

The Omega Delta sorority was organized in January, 1907.

SENIOR.

Alma McCulla

JUNIORS.

Helen Thomas

Athyl Olson

Carol Conger

Bessie Griffith

May McDonald

SOPHOMORES.

Emma Tellier

Florence Crittenden

Antoinette Biller

Margaret Jones

Minnie Biller

Madeline Stauffer

Ella Skegg

FRESHMEN.

Bessie Seidenstucker

Ammie Arthand

Ruth Williams

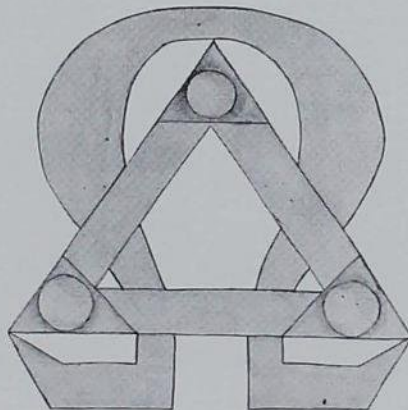
Nellie Davenport

Olive Fain

Cozette Alline

Ina Hathaway

Opal Culp





HONORARY



FRATERNITIES.



DELTA THETA SIGMA.

4th Row:—Forman, Leffler, Davis, Phillips, Berger.
3rd Row:—Guthrie, Gregory, Kirkpatrick, Merrill, Smith, Haskell.
2nd Row:—Pierce, King, Buchanan, Pammel, Hibbard, Michael, Bower.
Front Row:—Stewart, Thornton, Haskins.

Delta Theta Sigma

Beta Chapter.

Delta Theta Sigma was founded at Ohio University in 1906. Although young in years, it is already national in scope as well as in name, having chapters in several of the leading colleges and universities. Its purpose 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 purely honorary character of the fraternity is insured by the provisions of its national constitution. Eligibility to membership is limited to the upper two-fifths of the Junior and Senior Agricultural classes.

MEMBERS IN FACULTY.

R. E. Buchanan,
John Bower,
W. F. Coover,
C. F. Curtiss,

B. H. Hibbard,
L. M. King,
L. H. Pammel,
H. C. Pierce,

Herman Horneman.

POST GRADUATES.

E. S. Haskell,

H. H. Phillips.

SENIORS.

J. W. Davis,
L. W. Forman,
C. V. Gregory,
G. T. Guthrie,
M. S. Jepson,

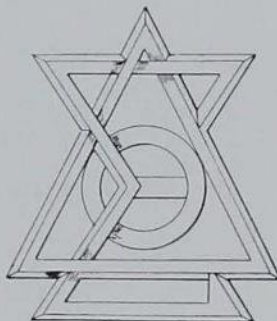
K. A. Kirkpatrick,
J. W. Merrill,
R. E. Smith,
E. L. Stewart,
H. L. Thornton.

JUNIORS.

A. A. Burger,

L. M. Leffler.

W. A. Haskin,





ALPHA ZETA.

4th Row:—Greene, Miner, Scott, Wentworth, Davidson, Barker.
3rd Row:—Kildee, Snyder, Bliss, Wentworth, Rhodes, Luick, Stevenson.
2nd Row:—McCall, Allen, Wallace, Curtiss, Folker, Beech, Griswold.
Front Row:—O'Donnell, Sexauer, O'Donnell, Campbell, Crossley, Robbins, Ferrin.

Alpha Zeta

Wilson Chapter.

Alpha Zeta, an honorary-technical fraternity was founded at the University of Ohio, October, 1897. Wilson Chapter was installed in Iowa State College, November 26, 1905. At the present time Alpha Zeta has nineteen chapters in the leading Agricultural Colleges of this country.

The purpose of the fraternity is to bring together agricultural students of high ideals and excellence in scholarship for the purpose of developing these men into more manly, more cultered and more efficient agricultural workers.

Alpha Zeta has accomplished much in his splendid work as is proven by the very large number of her alumni members who occupy places of the greatest importance in the development of the world's agriculture.

The last bi-ennial conclave of the fraternity was held at Cornell University, July, 1908.

MEMBERS IN FACULTY.

W. H. Stevenson	C. F. Curtiss
S. A. Beach	W. J. Kennedy
J. B. Davidson	C. A. Scott
E. N. Wentworth	E. F. Robbins
I. O. Schaub	I. F. Barker
L. Greene	A. H. Snyder
B. W. Crossley	H. H. Kildee
R. E. Drennan	G. R. Bliss

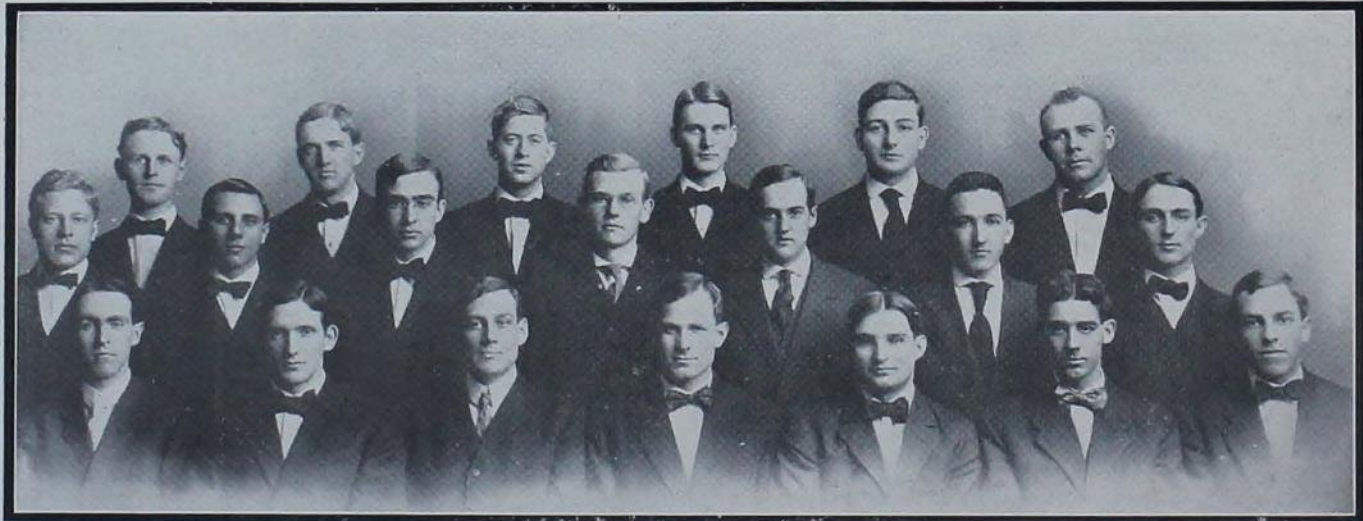
CLASS 1909.

S. W. Allen	H. F. Luick
I. R. Campbell	Ward Miner
C. M. Evans	W. J. Rhoades
D. T. Griswold	Theo. Sexauer

William Schnaidt

CLASS 1910.

W. A. O'Donnell	E. F. Ferrin
H. A. Wallace	A. D. Folker
W. A. Wentworth	Thos. M. McCall



TAU BETA PI.

3rd Row:—Schjeldahl, Rowat, Wagner, Mills, Davis, Green.

2nd Row:—Hites, Bek, Kelley, Okey, Schmidt, Sanders, Paine.

Front Row:—Ford, Ware, Spinney, Leckliter, Cunningham, Nichols, Craig.

Tau Beta Pi

(INSTALLED, DECEMBER, 1907.)



Tau Beta Pi was founded as an honorary engineering association at Lehigh University in 1885. Its growth in the East and West has been simultaneous, chapters being granted to only the most efficient scientific schools and colleges. The Chapter roll now numbers twenty-one. The local Chapter, Iowa Alpha, was nineteenth, having been installed in December, 1907.

The object is, by banding together in a social and professional way those who have honored their Alma Mater as 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 upper fourth of his class as regards scholarship. To be elected he must furthermore show himself to be a true type of a man.

FACULTY MEMBERS.

L. B. Spinney,

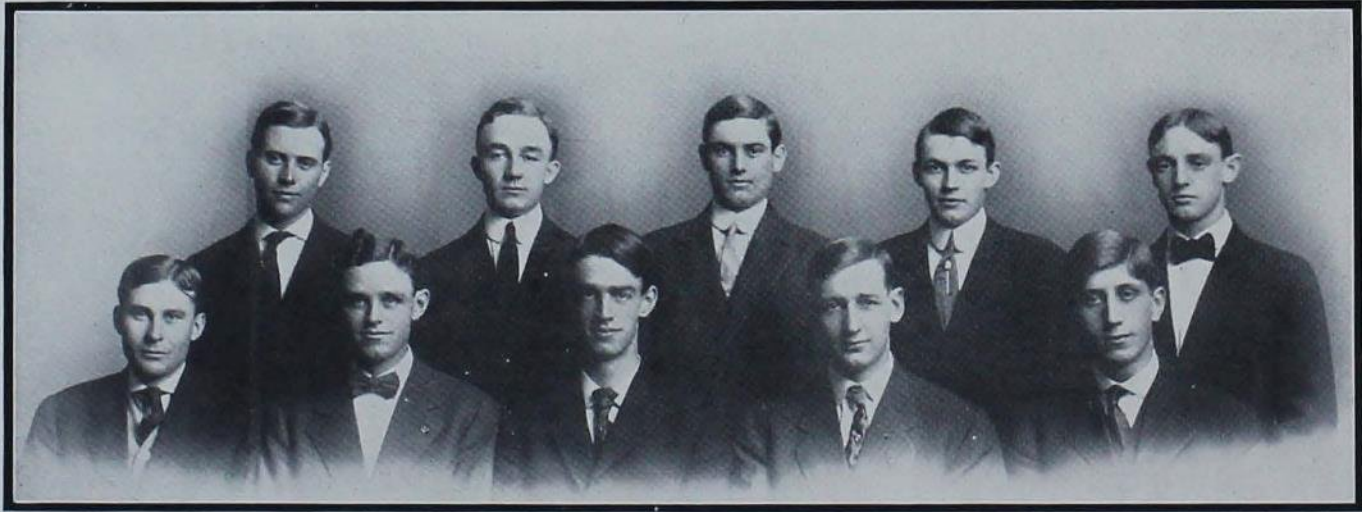
H. C. Ford.

F. G. Allen,

STUDENT MEMBERS.

C. S. Nichols,
L. V. Hites,
Dan Craig,
H. K. Davis,
Will Schmidt,
H. W. Wagner,
H. E. Bek,
G. Sanders,
T. Schjeldahl,

S. H. Ware,
A. H. Cunningham
E. F. Kelley
J. F. Rowat,
C. W. Okey,
W. H. Leckliter,
G. A. Mills,
W. M. Greene,
F. D. Paine,



SIGMA ZETA.

1st Row:—Carpenter, French, Beard, Cowan, Naden.
2nd Row:—Brubacher, Gilmore, Knapp, Ford, Schreiber.

Sigma Zeta

Realizing the need of an organization having for its purpose the furnishing of an incentive for deeper research into that phase of Civil Engineering relating to Structural Designing, four members of the Senior Civil class met on the 15th of November, 1908, and founded the Sigma Zeta fraternity.

Its success from the first was phenomenal and other schools have watched its progress with interest. At frequent intervals meetings are held at which papers of interest to the fraternity are read and discussed, and the daily class work reviewed.

New men are selected during the second term of their Junior year and initiated just before the close of the spring semester. In this way the active membership is limited to the Senior class.

CHAPTER ROLL.

HONORARY MEMBER.

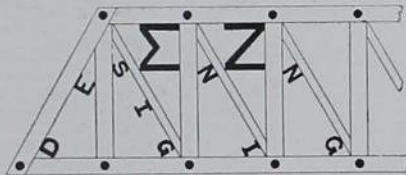
Prof. J. E. Kirkham.

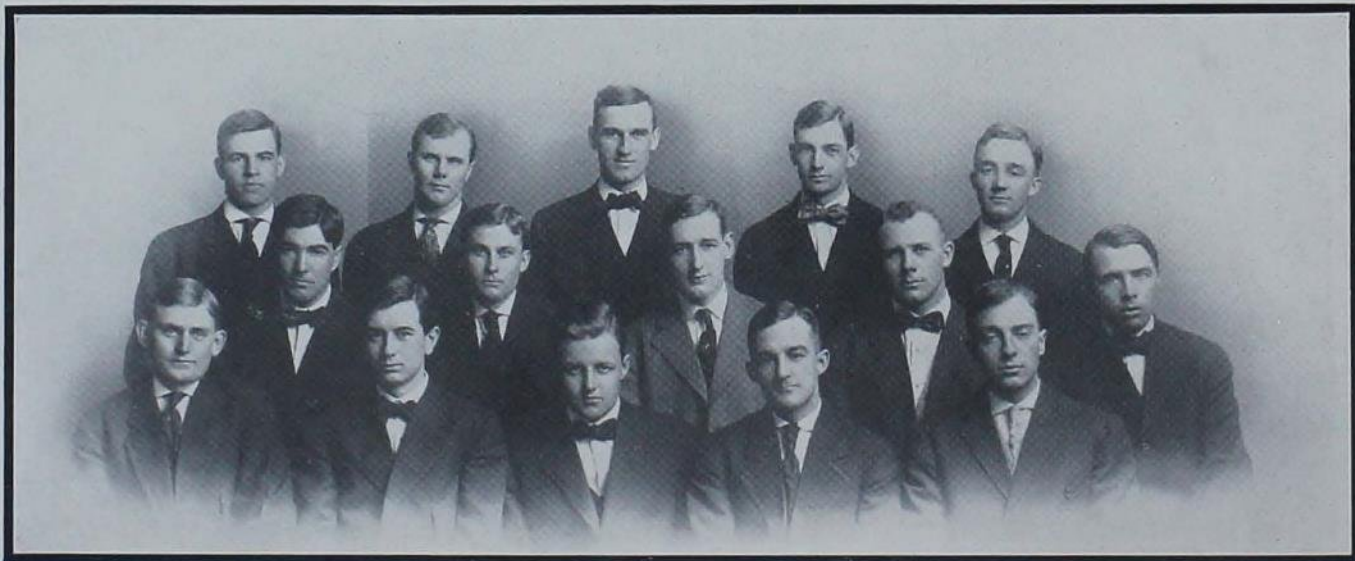
CHARTER MEMBERS.

L. F. Cowan, D. E.	R. R. Brubacher, N. I.
C. B. Beard, S. I. G.	L. R. French, N. G.

ACTIVE MEMBERS.

L. F. Cowan	F. Schreiber
C. B. Beard	J. C. Carpenter
R. R. Brubacher	J. C. Ford
L. R. French	S. A. Knapp
W. J. Gillmore	F. S. Naiden





KAPPA PHI.

Back Row:—Maine, Knox, Knowles, Packer, Trullinger.
2nd Row:—Graham, Brubacher, Ford, Greene, Scott.
Front Row:—Lidvall, Bullen, Buell, Rohrer, Trullinger.

Kappa Phi

Kappa Phi was organized in 1900 and called the "Kalc Fiends." The society later became known as the F. F. F. and in 1904 was changed to Kappa Phi.

FACULTY MEMBERS.

E. A. Pattengil
T. H. McDonald

SENIORS.

J. C. Ford	W. M. Green
K. Maine	L. R. French
F. C. Knowles	M. L. Graham
A. B. Knox	R. R. Brubacher

JUNIORS.

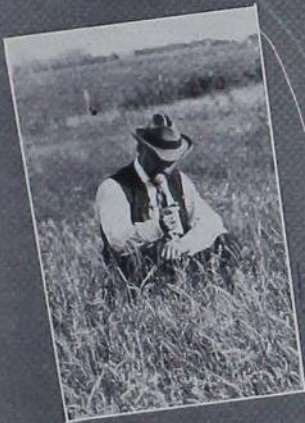
D. E. Rohrer	E. R. Lidvall
R. W. Trullinger	C. E. Scott
W. E. Buell	A. E. Packer

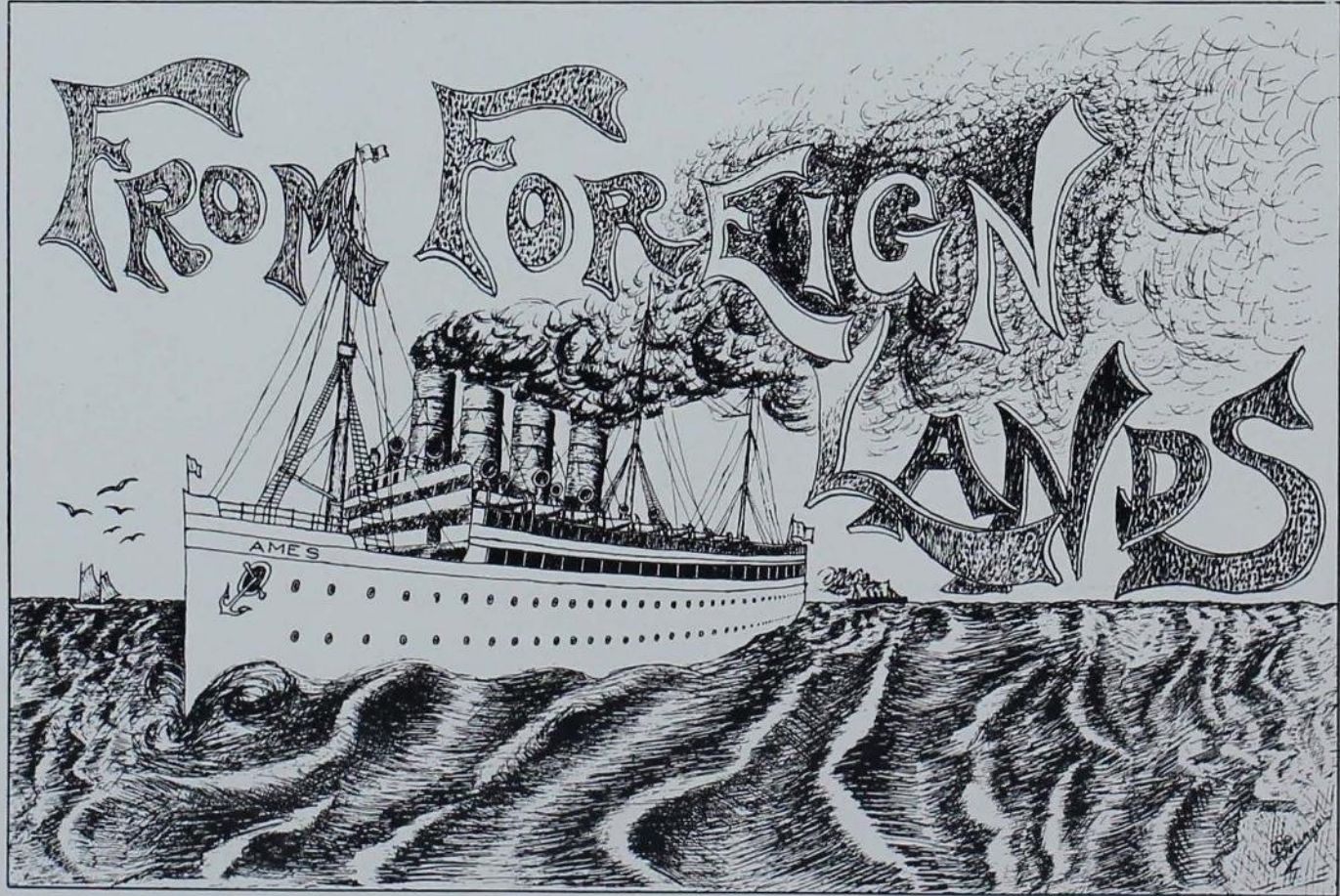
A. C. Bullen



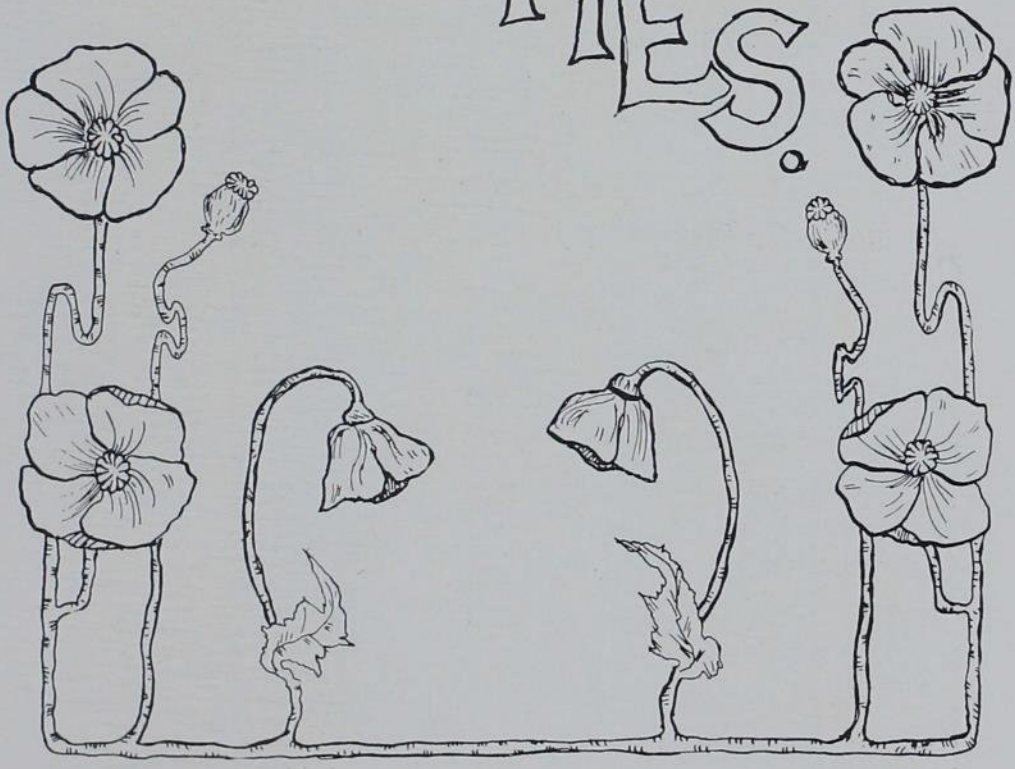
GAMMA ZETA PSI.

Top Row:—L. S. Hutchison, Bryce Hutchison, Willett, Packer, Barndt, Lidvall
Bottom Row:—Thomas, Graham, Knowles, Tyson, Lambert, Scott.





LITERARY
SOCIETIES.





BACHELOR.

4th Row:—Farmer, Gilbert, Craig, Joiner, Graham.
3rd Row:—Soth, McIlyea, Paulsen, Okey, Lockwood, Allen.
2nd Row:—King, Rogers, Crouse, Velandar, Harp, Beecher, Sones.
Front Row:—Fowler, Schworm, Furman, Edgecomb, H. Paulsen, Schmidt.

Bachelor Debating Society

C. W. Okey,.....President.
F. G. Schworm,.....Vice President.
H. A. Lockwood,.....Treasurer.
M. F. Beecher,.....Recording Secretary.
V. V. Law,.....Corresponding Secretary.

S. W. Allen
M. F. Beecher
F. Burwik
F. F. Collins
D. S. Craig
R. C. Crouse
R. E. Edgecomb
G. E. Farmer
A. E. Fowler
G. Gilbert
P. W. Harp
M. W. Joiner
J. E. King
G. B. Landes
V. V. Law
H. A. Lockwood
C. W. Martin
G. L. McCain
H. B. McElyea
I. W. Meltzer
G. H. Montillon
C. W. Okey
F. Paulsen
H. J. Paulsen
G. E. Rogers
W. Schmidt
F. G. Schworm
C. M. Sones
A. A. Soth
V. R. Velander
R. Graham
F. B. Johnson
J. H. Wolf
R. A. Furman



CLIO.

4th Row:—Troutner, Baker, Peshak, Doolittle, Clark.

3rd Row:—Mary Leffler, Hansell, Lake, McCulla, Martha Leffler, Easter, Sonner.

2nd Row:—Smith, Armstrong, Storm, Langseth, Ewers, Slugart, Farnum, Day.

Front Row:—Deemer, King, Hancock, Semmons, Davies, Schworm, Zentmire.

Clolian Literary Society

Ruth Ewers,.....President.
Ruth Langseth,.....Vice President.
Edith Troutner,.....Treasurer.
Leona Peshak,.....Recording Secretary.
Mary Easter,.....Corresponding Secretary.

Alice Armstrong
Ruth Barrett
Margaret Baker
Jessamine Beyers
Sadie Clark
Georgia Day
Helen Davies
Beth Deemer
Winifred Doolittle
Mary Easter
Ruth Ewers
Fae Farnum
Helen Hancock
Margaret Jones
Ruth King
Carrie Lake
Ruth Langseth
Mary Leffler
Martha Leffler
Alma McCulla
Margaret McElroy
Leona Peshak
Mildred Semmons
Gussie Sonner
Cecil Smith
Bernice Shugart
Velda Wilson
Zelma Zentmire
Edith Troutner



CRESCENT.

4th Row:—Harris, Randolph, Hoopes, Randolph, Frevert.

3rd Row:—Darling, Brown, Gillette, Andrews, Reeves, Lockwood, Hunt, Johnson.

2nd Row:—Smith, Middleton, Archer, Cox, Simms, Musgrove, Hallowell.

Front Row:—Bek, Cox, Davis, Davis, E. C., Lamb, Morrison, Cable.

Crescent Literary Society

G. E. Frevert,.....President.
Orpha KaDel,.....Vice President.
R. Weirick,.....Treasurer.
Esther Reeves,.....Recording Secretary.
H. Webster,.....Corresponding Secretary.

R. G. Andrews	E. Y. Cable	E. C. Davis	Millie Gillette
Dorothy Archer	Mary Chevalier	E. D. Darling	Inez Hallowell
H. E. Bek	I. W. Cox	J. H. Dreibelbis	J.W. Hamilton
Fay Brown	L. W. Cox	G. E. Frevert	M. H. Harris
F. R. Brugger	C. W. Davis	C. B. Frevert	Amy Hoopes

Edith Hunt
O. W. Johnson
Orpha KaDel
F. Klippel
Eleanor Lamb
R. L. Lockwood
Nina Madson
Anna Madson
Ethyl McDonald
R. S. Middleton
Jessie Minert
B. Mobley
G. W. Morrison
T. R. Moses
T. B. Musgrove
Anita Randolph
Gail Randolph
Esther Reeves
D. Scoates
C. R. Shumway
Bess Simms
H. Webster
H. C. Smith
R. Weirick



FORUM.

- 5th Row:—Rector, Drury, Darger, Bemis, McCarthy, Wilcox, Bell, Forrest.
4th Row:—Schaeffer, Stewart, Shields, Vale, Kemler, Boracious, Hatch, Krause.
3rd Row:—Thomas, Stafford, R., Miller, Hammond, Darbyshire, Randau, Pearson, White.
2nd Row:—Laughlin, Bechman, Reed, Compton, Stafford, H., Little, McCall.
Front Row:—Estelle, Hill, Layman.

Forum Literary Society

H. A. Stafford,.....President.
H. O. Vail,.....Recording Secretary.
P. R. Bemis,.....Corresponding Secretary.

G. Boracious G. Darbyshire A. Forrest
P. R. Bemis W. F. Dewey F. B. Hammond
H. C. Beckman E. D. Estel F. E. Hatch
W. A. Compton
H. C. Darger
C. H. Kemler
F. Krause
C. C. Layman
F. Laughlin
G. E. Miller
T. McCall R. A. Bell
C. L. Reed H. T. Hill
J. U. Rector
H. E. McCartney
A. F. Pearson
F. A. Randau
L. L. Schaeffer
F. W. Shields
W. H. Simms
R. E. Smith
H. A. Stafford
R. R. Stafford R. L. Little S. K. White
B. A. Stewart C. E. Velie H. F. Wilcox
L. E. Thomas H. O. Vail A. Weiss



PHILELEUTHEROI.

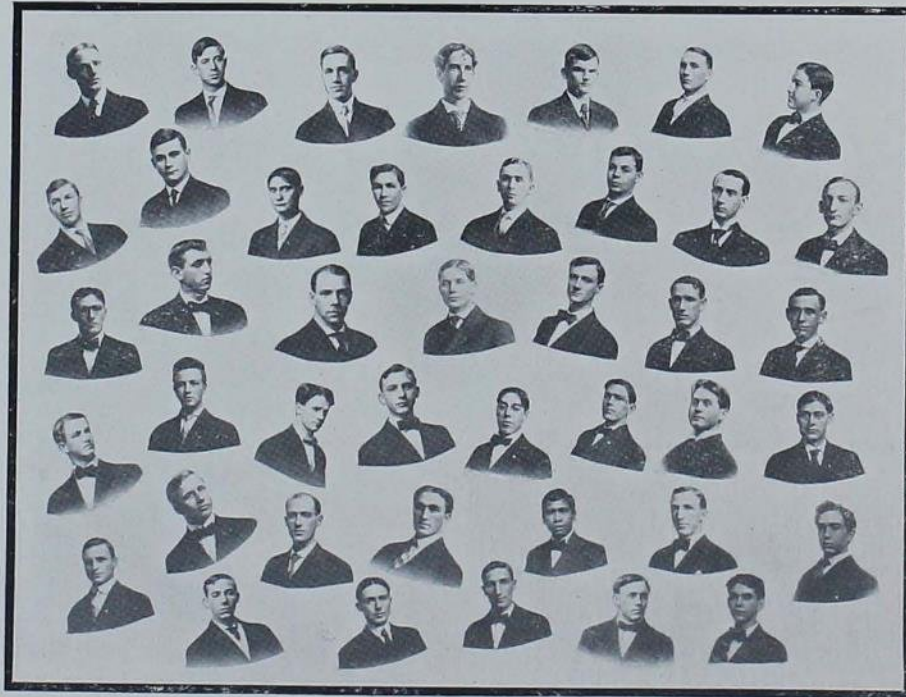
Back Row:—Bush, Fillis, Hazen, Brammer, Brumball, M. Hansen, Martin.
4th Row:—Arthur, Dean, Kerr, Park, Copeland, Davis, Farquhar, Booher, Rush
3rd Row:—Roberts, Cleveland, Sumner, Williams, Ferrin, Davenport, Nelson, Upton.
2nd Row:—Bark, Fuchs, Deacon, Haskin, Fuchs, Lissenden, Drennen, Guthrie.
Front Row:—Burlingame, Cooney, Person, C. Hanson

Phileleutheroi Literary Society

G. T. Guthrie, President.
G. M. Nelson, Vice President.
E. R. Martin, Treasurer.
Myrtle Dean, Recording Secretary.
Madge Parke, Corresponding Secretary.

C. S. Arthur	Marie Hanson
Margaret Bark	H. Hazen
Edith Booker	W. A. Haskin
E. H. Brown	F. L. Kerr
J. H. Brumhall	C. H. Lissenden
J. H. Burlingame	E. R. Martin
C. R. Bush	J. M. McKeen
F. E. Clark	G. M. Nelson
Elizabeth Farnsworth	Madge Parke
W. J. Cleveland	Winnifred Brammer
F. B. Copeland	Laura Davenport
Margaret Cooney	Elizabeth Deacon
H. K. Davis	Elizabeth Davis
Myrtle Dean	Myrtle Person
Stella Drennan	Coral Roberts
F. Farquhar	Clara Robinson
E. F. Ferrin	Gladys Rush
B. E. Fillis	I. M. Storm
Mabel Fleming	Maude Sumner
O. C. Fuchs	Louisa Upton
Iva Fuchs	M. E. Van Meter
G. T. Guthrie	Florence Walls
Clara Hanson	G. H. Williams

6th. Row. Lungren, Wagner, Chase, K. A. Kirkpatrick, Blake, Taffe, L. Quaiife.
 5th. Row. Jepson, Thornton, M. Cooper, Bashford, H. F. Patterson, Schnadt, Rhoades,
 Beinhart.
 4th. Row. Myers, France, E. E. Cooper, Mason, Hinkhouse, Miner, G. W. Patterson.



PHILOMATHEAN

3rd. Row. Hutchison, Scott, E. G. Kirkpatrick, Mercer, Minkler, Long, Minkler, Long.
 2nd. Row. Arentson, Merton, Gilmore, Tracy, Eloyda, A. E. Quaiife, White.
 Front Row. Sexauer, Fuller, Miller, Eder, McCune.

Philomathean Literary Society

G. W. Patterson,.....President.
H. L. Thornton,.....Vice President.
L. G. Bashford,.....Recording Secretary.
F. H. Merser,.....Corresponding Secretary.
C. F. Merton,.....Treasurer.

L. G. Bashford	C. M. McCune	
F. N. Blake	R. J. Mason	
E. G. Beinhart	W. R. Miner	
O. Chase	L. Miner	
E. E. Cooper	F. H. Mercer	
E. O. Eder	C. F. Merton	
I. Elayda	L. C. Meyers	
V. W. Flint	H. Scott	H. Minkler
B. L. France	P. C. Taffe	P. E. Miller
J. M. Fuller	F. E. Tracy	J. Naylor
I. F. Gilmore	H. White	G. W. Patterson
S. Garver	H. W. Wagner	H. F. Patterson
E. B. Heaton		S. G. Platt
C. R. Hutchison		A. E. Quaife
M. S. Jepson		E. L. Quaife
K. A. Kirkpatrick		W. J. Rhoades
E. G. Kirkpatrick		T. Sexauer
G. J. Long		W. Schnaidt
H. F. Luick		H. A. Schnaidt
A. F. Lundgren		C. W. Schafer.



PYTHIAN.

4th Row:—Davidson, Griswold, McCormick, Folker, Haskell.
3rd Row:—A. R. Leffler, Forman, Davis, J. M. Leffler, Stewart, Black
2nd Row:—Russell, Young, Vale, Jones, Godfrey, Burger, Hyzer.
Front Row:—Myer, Barelay, Wettstein, Cloyton, Cort, Vaughn.

Pythian Literary Society

D. T. Griswold,.....President.
H. Vaughn,.....Vice President.
S. Madson,.....Treasurer.
R. J. Davidson,.....Recording Secretary.
E. G. Cort,.....Corresponding Secretary.

V. D. Beard	A. L. Hyzer
C. Black	R. G. Jones
A. A. Burger	A. R. Leffler
A. L. Bakke	J. M. Leffler
M. D. Barelay	S. Madson
D. W. Clayton	A. G. McCormick
E. G. Cort	H. M. Russell
E. D. Davis	A. W. Rudnick
R. J. Davidson	J. E. Meyer
L. W. Forman	W. E. Reynolds
G. W. Godfrey	E. L. Stewart
D. T. Griswold	B. R. Vale
A. D. Folker	H. Vaughn
E. S. Haskell	A. A. Wettstein
	C. R. Young



WELCH.

Back Row:—Howe, Lister, Coverdale, Vincent, Emerson, Holcombe, F. Vincent, Baxter.
4th Row:—Teller, Schlick, McArthur, Hardman, Schenk, Eby, Smith.
3rd Row:—Coy, Kendall, Chatterton, McWilliams, Haberkorn, Humphry, Bittenbender, Wallace, Wells.
2nd Row:—Campbell, Kirkpatrick, Johnson, Tudor, Good, Cameron, Nicolay, Capper.
Front Row:—Creel, Whitehead

Welch Eclectic Society

C. V. Gregory,.....President.
H. A. Bittenbender,.....Vice President.
W. J. Schlick,.....Treasurer.
J. G. Emerson,.....Recording Secretary.
F. L. Holcombe,.....Corresponding Secretary.

R. B. Baxter	J. G. Emerson
H. A. Bittenbender	C. V. Gregory
E. E. Black	C. J. Hardman
G. Campbell	J. B. Haberkorn
J. R. Campbell	F. W. Hill
C. Capper	J. Howe
R. Chatterton	M. T. Humphrey
E. J. Crul	F. L. Holcombe
R. E. Coverdale	J. G. Kirkpatrick
C. Coykendall	G. B. Johnson
C. Eby	L. A. Lester
M. Gardner	M. McDonald
W. A. McArthur	
C. O. McWilliams	
J. J. Nicolay	
E. E. Schenck	
W. J. Schlick	
L. E. Smith	
A. L. Smith	
R. W. Tuller	
J. M. Tudor	
F. C. Vincent	
R. Vincent	
H. A. Wallace	
C. J. Wells	
E. Weller	
H. H. Whitehead	



DELPHIAN.

3rd Row:—Hasbrouck, Blair, Taylor, Stoddard, Noble, Griggs, Milton
2nd Row:—Merrill, Reis, Horton, Hutchison, Peters, Arnold, Drake, Knickerbocker.
Front Row:—Person, Dorman, St. John, Fowler, Hauser, Armour, Mellor.



QUILL

3rd Row:—C. Steen, Vincent, Buckton, Fleetwood, Deal, Coykendall.
2nd Row:—Glidden, M. Searle, DeVault, J. Searle, D. Steen, Doty.
Front Row:—Barker, F. Greer, Scott, Davis, Mantor, M. Greer, Schmidt.



COSMOPOLITAN CLUB

5th Row Gonzalez, Bliss, Bosman.
4th Row Bailleres, Green, Van Meerten, Quaife, Shannon, Athanassion, Tolstrup.
3rd Row Manantou, Ferriols, Horcasitas, Haberkorn, Madero, Creel.
2nd Row Lorenzo, Pierce, Beach, Lincoln, Pammel, Hibbard.
Front Row Elayda, Horcasitas, Vallego, Lan, Mendoza, Sosa, Creel.



BEARDSHEAR.

4th Row:—McGrew, Tolstrup, Schregardus, Brown, Johnson, Money, Beresford.
3rd Row:—Currier, Schmidt, Kelley, Youngdale, McMillan, Huffman, Cline.
2nd Row:—Dewey, Kelley, O'Neil, Widen, Zentmire, Buckland, Dunlap.
Front Row:—Silver, Kopald, McNay, Garbrant, Tompkins, Richmond.





MUSIC





PROF. THOMPSON



MRS. THOMPSON—Contralto



MISS VAN AUCKEN—Violinist



LADIES GLEE CLUB.

3rd Row:—Kingkade, Beyers, Seidenstucker, Thomas, Mirick, Cessna, M. Searle.

2nd Row:—J. Searle, Conger, Wood, Grimsby, Laura Storms, Lillian Storms, Pike.

Front Row:—Davenport, Pammel, Barrett, Mrs. Thompson, Armstrong, Hoopes, Mrs. Cunningham.

First Sopranos—Grace Tinsley, Mabel Kinkade, Jessamine Byers, Carolyn Grimsby, Lillian Storms, Nell Davenport, Alice Armstrong, Maude Mirick.

Second Sopranos—Amy Hoopes, Clara Thompson, Helen Thomas, Ethel Pike, Jessie Searle.

First Altos—Laura Storms, Velda Wilson, Ruth Barrett, Harriet Pammel, Molly Searle.

Second Altos—Emily Cunningham, Mayme Wood, Carol Conger, Bessie Seidenstucker, Ethel Cessna.



MEN'S GLEE CLUB.

3rd Row:—Miller, Blake, Bergman, Brown.

2nd Row:—Myers, White, Allen, Handy, Murray, Knapp, Cline, King, Pickler.

Front Row:—Dickey, McElroy, Good, Thomas, Hazen, Hoffman, McKeen.

1st. Tenors—Jesse McKeen, Chas. Murray, L. C. Myers, Don J. Handy, Ross White, H. F. Good.

2nd. Tenors—G. J. M. Boracious, S. W. Allen, H. T. Pickler, J. A. Sadders.

1st. Bass—D. W. McElroy, S. A. Knapp, F. N. Blake, H. Hazen, W. N. Dickey, J. D. Cline.

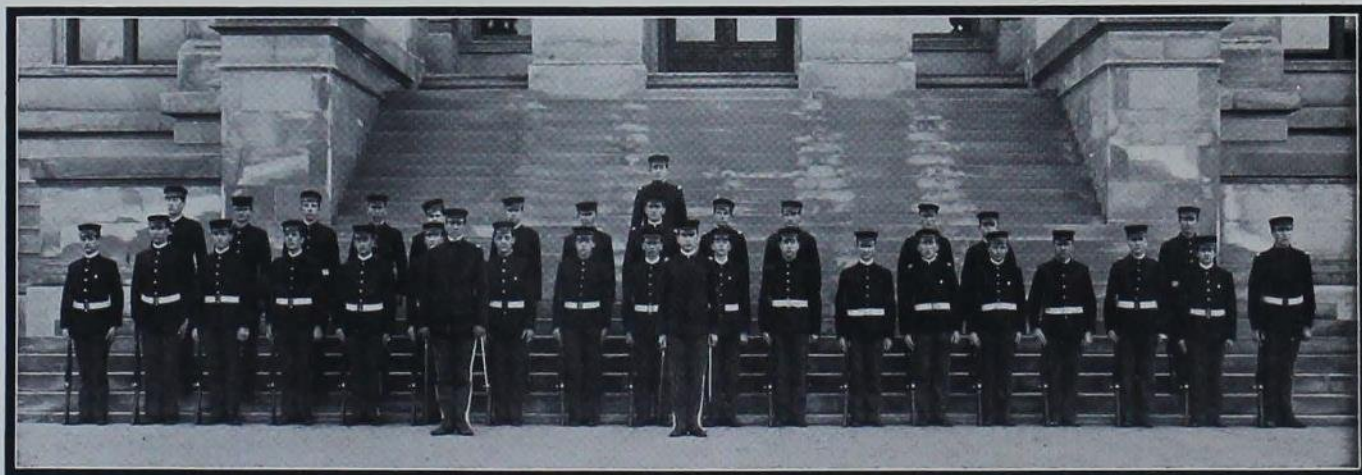
2nd. Bass—A. H. Hoffman, H. D. Bergman, J. E. King, R. E. Miller.



I. S. C. DUTCH BAND.

4th Row:—Messenger, Knutz, Matter, Crawford.
3rd Row:—Dragoun, Wentzel, Mereness, Drew, Jones, Hale, Strever, Dornbach, Naiden, Dickey.
2nd Row:—Forrest, Wright, Thompson, Middleton, Skellie, Pollock, Baumbach, Marvick, Stearns.
Front Row:—Tyson, Van Aukin, Silver, Beardshear, Cooley, Reynolds, Hitchings, Egloff.





CUMMINS' RIFLES. (SPECIAL COMPANY)

Captain P. E. Wylie,
Lieutenants { J. S. Dreibelbis.
 { C. E. Daly.



OFFICERS.

Top Row:—Vellie, Dowson, Jensen, Burgeson, Olson, Griffith, Boracius, Tyler.
 Front Row:—McElyea, Lincoln, Wylie.

CADET OFFICERS.

General James Rush Lincoln,
 Commandant.

First Battalion:—

Major:—

Harley B. McElyea,

Adjutant:—

H. E. Tyler,

Captains:—

Paul E. Wylie,

C. E. Olson,

G. J. Boracious,

J. H. Dreibelbis,

Second Battalion:—

Major:—

J. W. Stoddard.

Adjutant:—

H. R. Dawson.

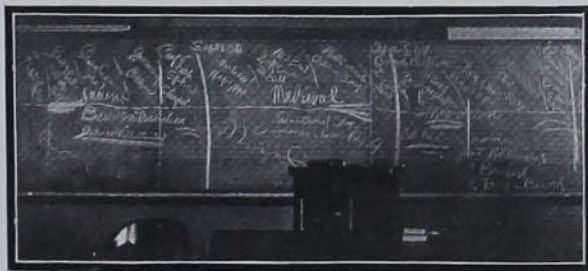
Captains:—

G. J. Jenson,

J. A. Burgeson,

W. A. Griffith,

A. H. Benson.



A Good Space Filler





RELIGIOUS

ASSOCIATIONS





Y. W. C. A. CABINET

2nd Row Baker, Tellier, Brown, Storms, Upton, Parsons.
Front Row Roberts, Leffler, Hallowell, Easter, Armstrong.



Y. M. C. A. CABINET.

1st Row:—McDonald, Stewart, Miller, Forman.
2nd Row:—Kirkpatrick, Prall, Humphrey, Nelson.
3rd Row:—Campbell, Allen, Haskin, Long.



BROTHERHOOD OF ST. ANDREWS

3rd Row Bogart, Hartung, Pickler.
 2nd Row Clapper, Folker, Beecher, Klew.
 Front Row Tyson, Lincoln, Pammel, Mills.



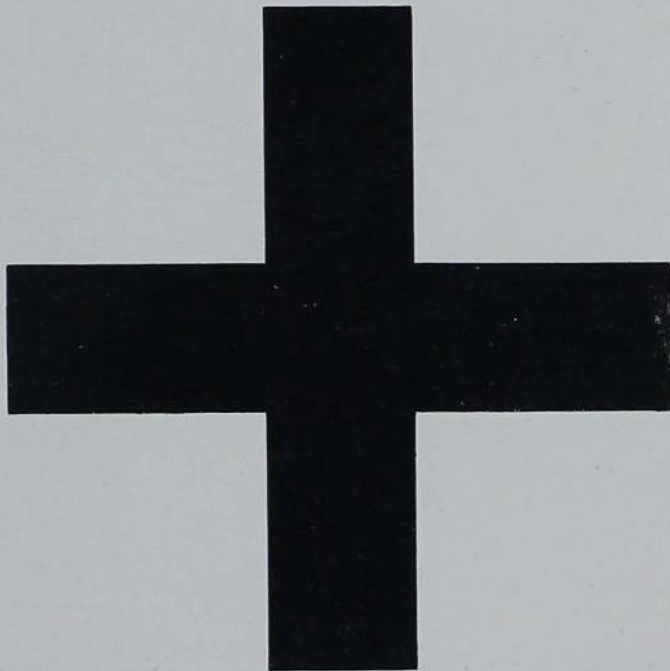
THE ALUMNUS.

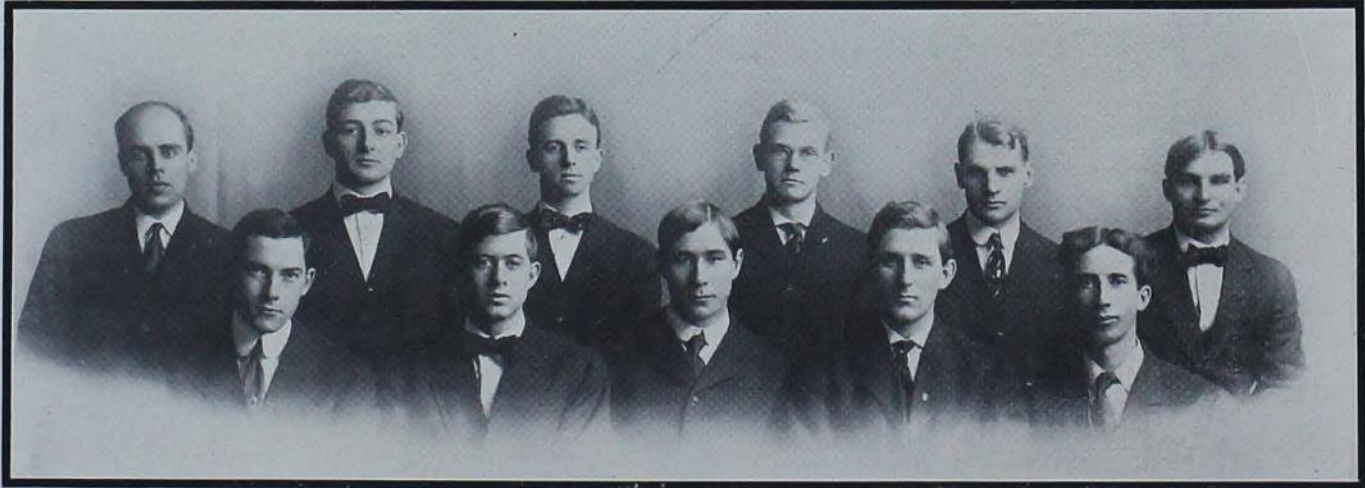
EDITORIAL STAFF.

Editor.....Ward M. Jones, '97, Ames, Iowa
 Business Manager.....Ira A. Williams, '98, Ames, Iowa
 General.....Mrs. Sallie Stakel Smith, '72, Ames, Iowa
 Alumni.....Miss Ethyl Cessna, '04, Ames, Iowa
 Agricultural.....H. H. Kildee, '08, Ames, Iowa
 Engineering.....Mark P. Cleghorn, '02, Ames, Iowa



**IN
ADDITION**





CARDINAL GUILD.

2nd Row:—Gregory, Davis H. K., Allen, Okey, Law, Cunningham.
Front Row:—Davis J. W., Wagner, Brugger, Luick, Kirkpatrick.



DEBATING LEAGUE

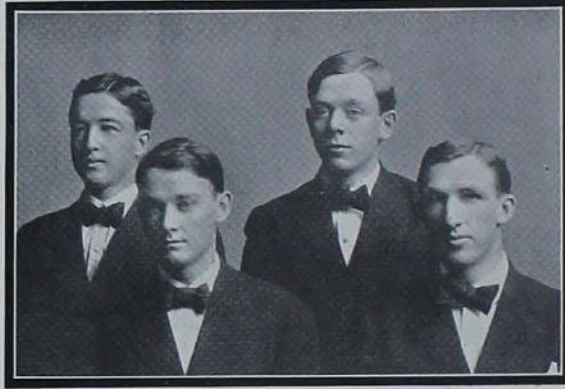
3rd Row Burger, Scoates, Andrews, Gregory.
2nd Row Vaughn, Lockwood, Beresford, Storms, Luick
Front Row Burlingame, OKey, Lungren, Noble, McMurray, Tudor.



ORATORICAL COUNCIL

4th Row Schenk, Beard, Roberts, Cline, Pearson.
3rd Row Schregardus, Emerson, Sonner, Paulson, Glidden, McCormick,
2nd Row Deal, Miller, Arthur, Bush, Searle, Harp.
Front Row Stafford, Kadel, Thornton, Middleton, Clark, Shumway.

Normal Debate



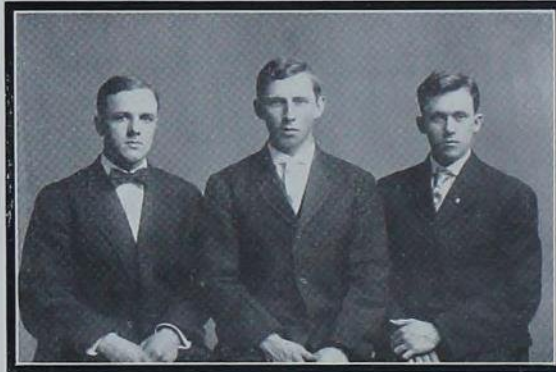
AMES VS. NORMAL.

Quaife, Ferrin, Hill, Quaife A. E. (Alt.)

Ames, Aff. 3. Normal, Neg. 0.

QUESTION.

Resolved:—That transportation companies doing inter-state business should be compelled to incorporate under a federal charter.



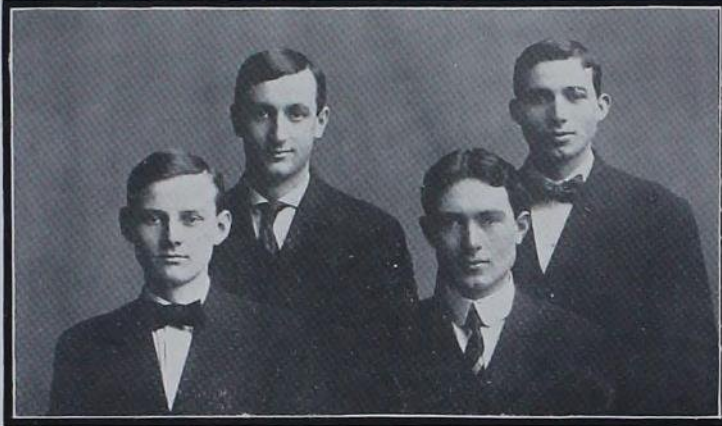
AMES VS. NORMAL.

Farmer, Johnson, Shumway.

Ames, Neg. 2. Normal, Aff. 1.

State Triangular

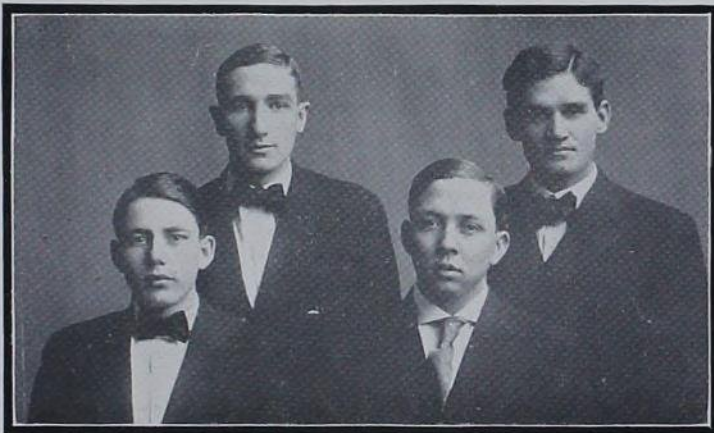
Totals—Ames 4, Grinnell 3, Drake 2.



Burlingame Jones Fuller Howe
Drake, Aff. 2. Ames, Neg. 1.

QUESTION.

Resolved:—That Congress should establish a Central bank.



Reynolds, Miller, Paulson (Alt.) Hammond
Ames, Aff. 3. Grinnell Neg. 0.



Miller Mercer (Alt.) Jacques Jones

AMES FRESHMAN VS. DRAKE FRESHMAN.

Resolved:—That Congress should encourage a merchant marine by a system of shipping subsidies.

AT AMES.

Ames—Affirmative,
J. M. Tudor,

J. M. Fuller,
Affirmative—2.—Negative—1.

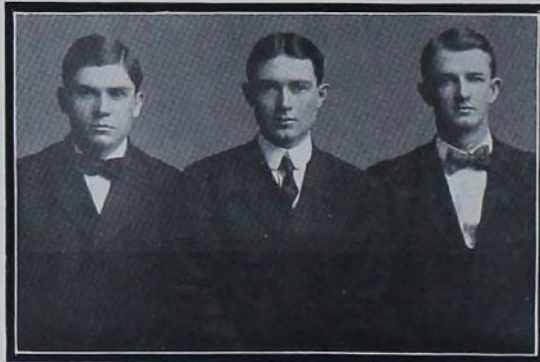
Drake—Negative.
C. R. Hutchison.

AT DRAKE.

Drake—Affirmative.
R. E. Jacques,

P. E. Miller,
R. G. Jones.
Affirmative—0.—Negative—3.

Ames—Negative.
Mercer-Alt.



Tudor Fuller Hutchison

ORATORICAL CONTEST—'08.

On November twentieth, 1908 was held the annual oratorical contest. Six societies, the Pythian, Phileleutheroi, Welch, Philomathean, Crescent, and Bachelor were represented. The contest was close, every contestant doing excellent work.

The result of the decision was as follows: Mr. Shirley W. Allen of the Bachelor society won first place his subject being: "The Conservatory of Our National Resources." Mr. O. W. Johnson of the Crescents won second with "American Public Sentiment." Mr. C. R. Bush of the Phileleutherois was placed third. His oration was "The Power of Personality."



SHIRLEY W. ALLEN.

Mr. Allen is a very popular and deserving student, a member of the '09 class. He has a masterful oration on a timely subject, and with his clear, strong, forceful delivery will do credit to I. S. C. in the state contest to be held at Morningside College, March 5, 1909.

DECLAMATORY CONTEST.—'08.

Oratorical—won by:—

Rex Edgcomb—Bachelor—"The Man Who Gave Us An Empire."

Second:—

J. H. Burlingame—Phileleutheroi—"The New South."

Dramatic—won by:—

Edna Barker—Quill—"The Absent Guest."

Second:—

R. G. Andrews—Crescent—"The Prisoner's Plea."

OUR DEBATING TROPHY AND ITS DONOR.



S. C. holds a creditable place in inter-collegiate forensics, despite the fact that the lack of incentive has sometimes hampered contests within the school. But a new era is about to open up in inter-society debates; in fact it has already been ushered in by the splendid contests of the past year.

The incentive which has commenced and is to continue stimulating these contests is the Kennedy Debating Trophy,—a magnificent silver cup placed at the disposal of the literary societies by Prof. Willard John Kennedy of the Animal Husbandry department.

Prof. Kennedy is a graduate of I. S. C., having finished with the class of '99. He is a member of the honorary fraternity A Z, is a competent, and popular instructor, and his donation to the literary societies as well as his whole college career mark him as one of the most loyal supporters of the college.

Pythian	}	Bachelor-(2-1)	}	Bachelor (2-1)	}	Phileleutheri (2-1)
Bachelor		Welch-(3-0)				
Welch	}	Phileleutheri (2-1)	}	Phileleutheri (2-1)		
Beardshear		Crescent				
Phileleutheri						
Philomathean						

Phileleutheri Society winners of the Cup.





C. O. B.

2nd Row:—Vincent, Burling, Mantor, Quint.
Front Row:—Armstrong, Hungerford, Mirick, McElroy.



T. L. B.

Top Row:—Olson, Gray, Bergman, Young.
Middle Row:—Troeger, Wentworth, Storms, Knapp, Bush.
Bottom Row:—H. K. Davis, Schemann, Vincent, Tyson, J. W. Davis.



COLONIALS.

4th Row:—E. Y. Coble, A. L. Smith, C. R. Bush, P. E. Miller, G. R. Bliss, H. C. Darger, M. L. Bowman.
3rd Row:—E. F. Ferrin, P. C. Taff, Fred Farquhar, R. K. Bliss, R. E. Coverdale, H. F. Patterson.
2nd Row:—E. L. Martin, F. H. Morris, J. B. Haberkorn, A. E. Quaife, G. T. Guthrie, J. M. Tudor, J. E. Waggoner.
Front Row:—E. L. Quaife, G. W. Patterson, J. M. Fuller, C. E. McCune, J. H. Burlingame, F. L. Holcombe,
D. C. Fuels.

The Colonials

The purpose of the organization is to provide a home for its members, recognizing in them good scholarship, good fellowship, and an interest in college activities.

PROFESSORS.

M. L. Bowman,
R. E. Drennen,

R. K. Bliss,
G. R. Bliss.

SENIORS.

A. E. Quafe,
O. C. Fuchs,
C. R. Bush,

G. W. Patterson,
H. F. Patterson,
G. T. Guthrie,

J. E. Waggoner.

JUNIORS.

E. F. Ferrin,

E. Y. Cable,
John Haberkorn.

SOPHOMORES.

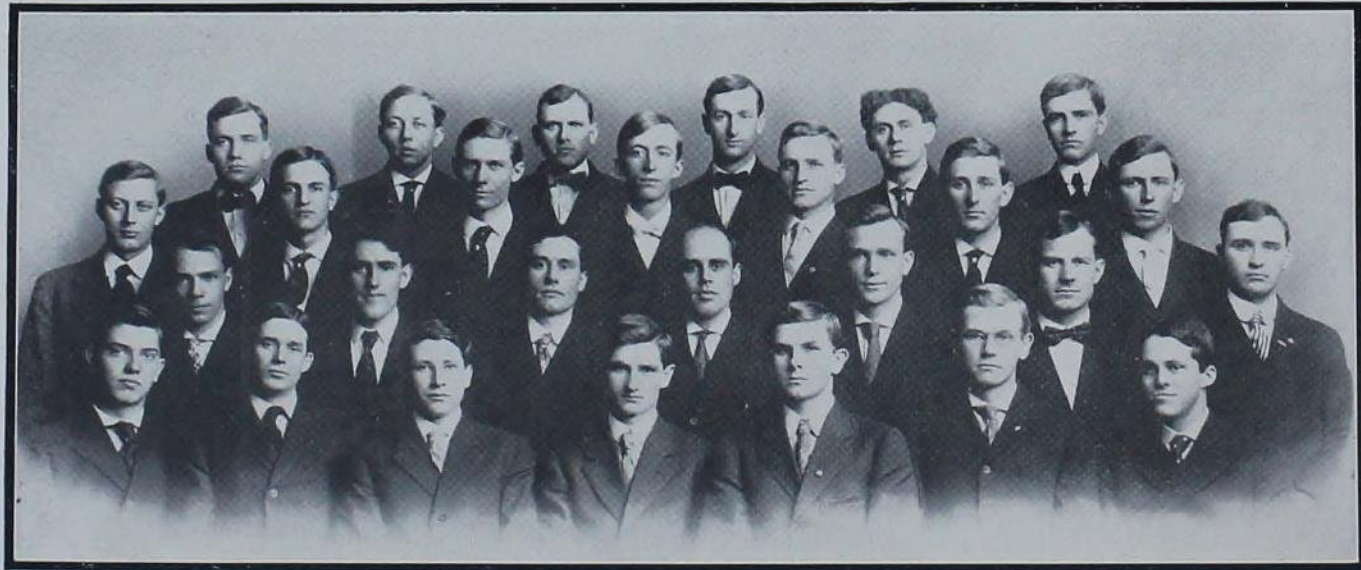
J. H. Burlingame,
F. L. Holcombe,
P. E. Miller,
J. M. Fuller,

J. M. Tudor,
H. C. Darger,
E. R. Martin,
F. H. Morris,
C. E. McCune.

FRESHMEN.

Fred Farquhar,
A. L. Smith,
V. M. Storm,

Roy Coverdale,
Paul Taff,
E. L. Quafe.



ADELANTE.

4th Row:—Lockwood, Paulson, Hardman, Jones, McArthur, Carpenter.
3rd Row:—Godfrey, Emerson, Ketman, Blake, Arenston, Luick, Johnson.
2nd Row:—Cooper, Nelson, Burrig' t, Gregory, Griswold, Leekliter, Burger.
Front Row:—Vaughn, Mason, R., Naylor, Dewey, Webster, Okey, Mason, W

Adelante Club

Organized Spring, 1907.

Motto: "Forward."

OFFICERS.

C. W. Okey, President,

A. A. Burger, Vice President,

R. J. Mason, Treasurer-Steward,

J. G. Emerson, Secretary.

1909.

Geo. W. Godfrey,

H. F. Luick,

R. J. Mason,

D. T. Griswold,

C. V. Gregory,

C. W. Okey,

O. W. Johnson,

W. H. Leckliter,

Fred Paulson.

1910.

A. A. Burger,

Howard Lockwood,

E. E. Cooper,

Geo. M. Nelson,

C. J. Hardman,

Wm. McArthur.

1911.

Fred N. Blake,

R. G. Jones,

Howard Vaughn,

J. B. Burright,

Wm. A. Dewey.

1912.

James Arentson,

Chas. Carpenter,

Geo. F. Ketman,

Hugh Webster,

Jos. Naylor,

Wm. T. Mason.

J. G. Emerson.



L. F.

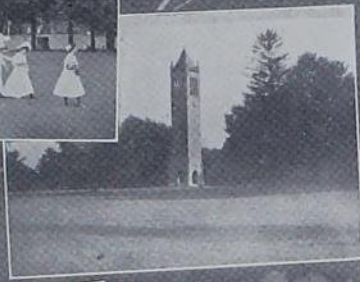
2nd Row:—Hayden, Farnum, Davies, Day, Roberts, Byers.
Front Row:—Day, McElroy, Rush, Booher, Flynn, Rundall.



I. S. C. STUDENT STAFF.

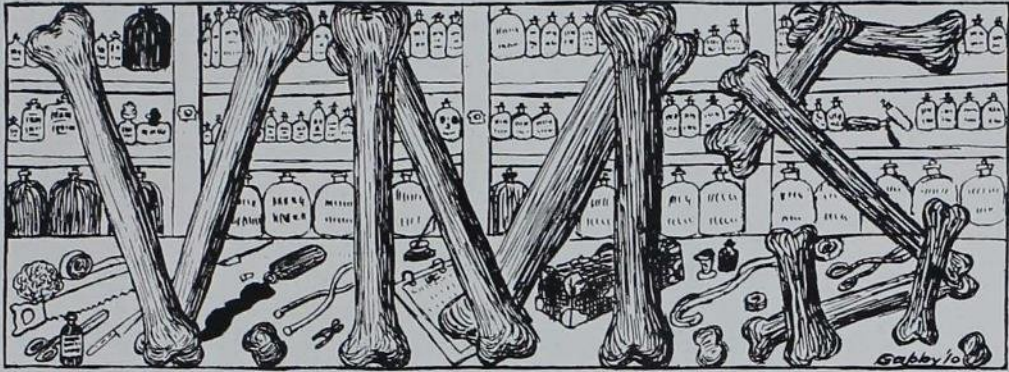
3rd Row:—Scoates, Nelson, Ketman, Davis, Lungren, Bliss.
2nd Row:—Rector, Wagner, Merrill, Weirick, Patterson, Cooper, Fuller, Stewart.
Front Row:—McCain, Pammel, Wagner, Kirkpatrick, Dewey, Day, Davis.







THE "VETS"



THE Veterinary Medical Society was founded in order to bring about a closer friendship among the students of the department of Veterinary medicine, to discuss subjects pertinent to the profession, and to keep pace with the constant advance of Veterinary medicine.

That it has accomplished these things is evidenced by the fraternalism of its members, by the excellence of its programs and by its evolution from a small organization to the largest in the institution.

Its growth has been steady, rugged, and healthy; due not only to the loyal support of the students but also to the harmonious cooperation of the faculty.

Its officers for the spring of 1909 are:

Dr. C. H. Stange,	Honorary President,
Dr. R. R. Dykstra,	Honorary Secretary.
F. W. Larson,	President.
G. C. Stong,	Vice President.
J. R. Underwood,	Critic.
P. F. Kelley,	Sergeant-at-arms.



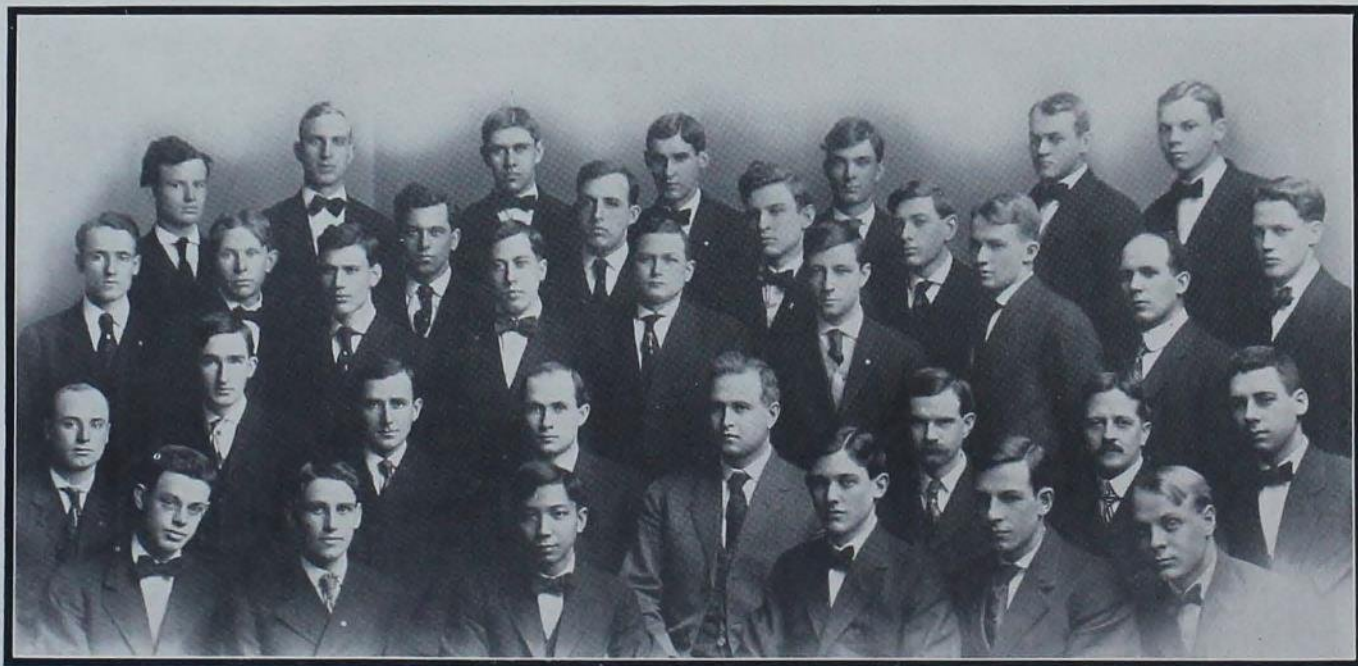
JUNIOR 'VETS

4th Row Nygren H. G., Brown C., Scothorn R. A., Bergman D., Stewart D. B., Hanson R. H.
3rd Row Legenhausen A. H., Evers H., Crewdson A. B., Hamilton J. W., Mantor H. O., Cleveland W. J.,
Nielson A. R.
2nd Row McCulloch B. E., Meneray A. R., Gilbert G., Graham R., Sanders J., Gilbert R.
Front Row Sprague S. W., Cline J. D., Copeland F. B., Fultz G.



FORENSIC "A"

Top Row:—Jones, Miller, Wagner, Hill, Ferrin, Emerson.
Middle Row:—Johnson, Haskell, Hammond, Okey, Vaughn, Shumway, Farmer.
Bottom Row:—Burger, Patterson, Fuller, Burlingame, Quaipe, Guthrie.



JUNIOR MECHANICALS.

1st Row:—Campbell, Kendall, Cooley, Landes, Cramer, Wilson, Corlette.

2nd Row:—Sauerberg, Edmonds, Law, Strong.

3rd Row:—McCartney, Yeomans, Dorsey, Gockley, C. C. Carpenter, Winchell, Carson, Prof. Varela, Barry.

4th Row:—B. A. Carpenter, Prof. Bates, Prof. Norman, Prof. Clegg, Prof. Meeker, Prof. Allen, Prof. Major, Prouty.

5th Row:—Spencer, Nicolay, Lorenzo, Baling, Morrison, Soth.

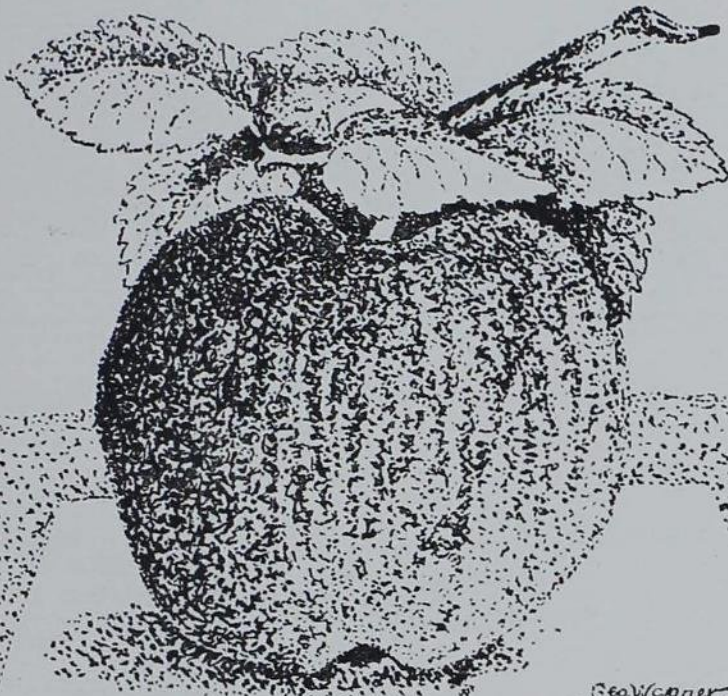


JUNIOR ELECTRICALS.

3rd Row:—Noble, Board, VanMeter, Mason, Corlette, Mercer.
2nd Row:—McElroy, Johnson F. B., Prof. Spinney, Prof. Fish, Kyle, Schroeder.
Front Row:—Chatterton, Peters, Sloane, Corneliussen, Johnson G. B.



JUNIOR CIVICS.



Geo. Wagner

HORTICULTURE
and
FORESTAL
SEMINAR

IOWA STATE COLLEGE



SOPHOMORE CLASS PLAY CAST.

3rd Row:—Hoopes, McDonald, Rush, Harp, Brown, Schnaidt.
 2nd Row:—Ferguson, Taylor, Gillespie, Middleton, Brennan, Smith, Tellier.
 Front Row:—Jones, Moses, Gilchrist, Brennan, Lamb, Cameron, Whittemore.

The Maneuvers of Jane

Cast of Characters

Lord Bapchild	R. A. Taylor
Jervis Punshon	R. S. Middleton
George Langton	W. T. Smith
Mr. Nangle	Jack Brennan
The Reverend Prebendary Bostock	M. McDonald
Mr. Pawsey	H. A. Schnaidt
Sir Robert Bowater	T. R. Moses
Footmen	{ P. W. Harp W. Cameron
Constantia Gage	Myrtle Ferguson
Mrs. Beechinar	Velda Wilson
Pamela Beechinar	Elinor Lamb
Lady Bapchild, Lord Bapchild's mother	Ruth Whittemore
Mrs. Bostock	Margaret Jones
Miss Bostock	Emma Tellier
Mrs. Pawsey	Amy Hoopes
Miss Dodd	Fay Brown
Miss Bowater	Margaret Gilchrist
Trendell	Gladys Rush
Jane Nangle	Regina Brennan

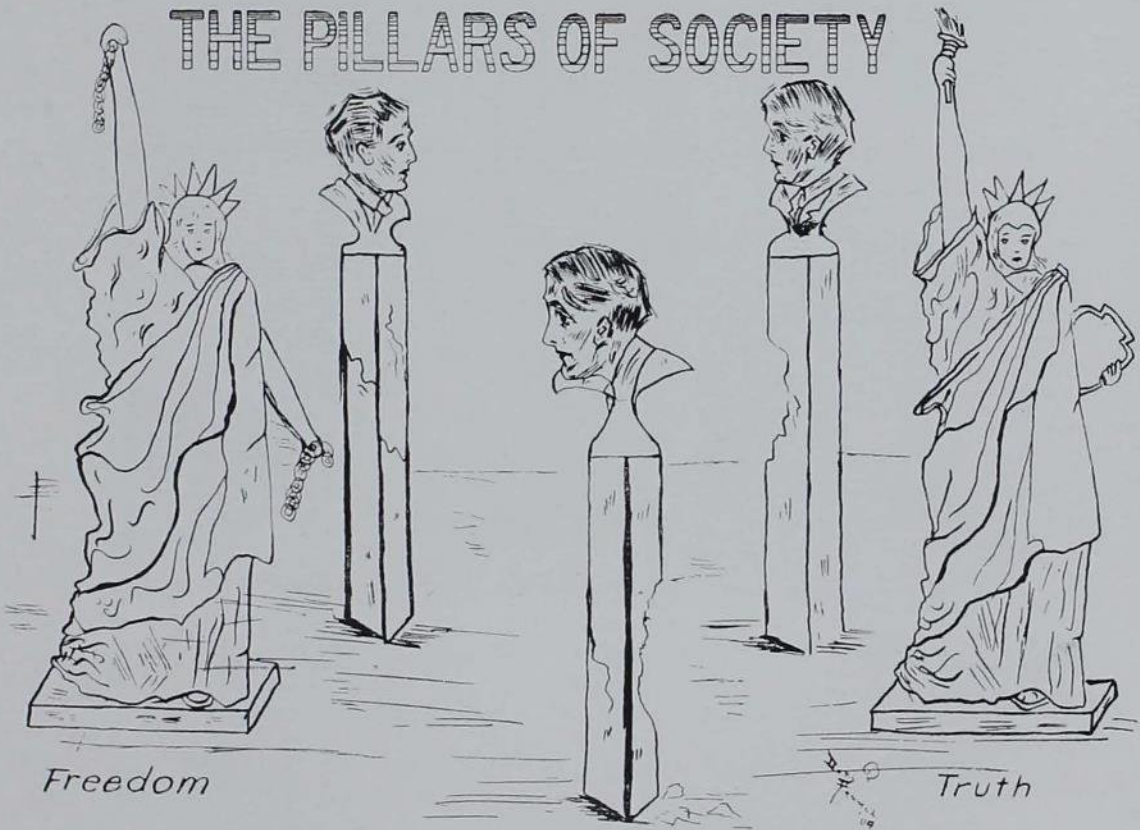


JUNIOR CLASS PLAY "THE BUTTERFLIES."

2nd Row:—Lambert E., Hopkins, Snyder, Quaife.

Front Row:—Farmer, Hopkins, Dr. goun, Watts, Paine.

THE PILLARS OF SOCIETY



Freedom

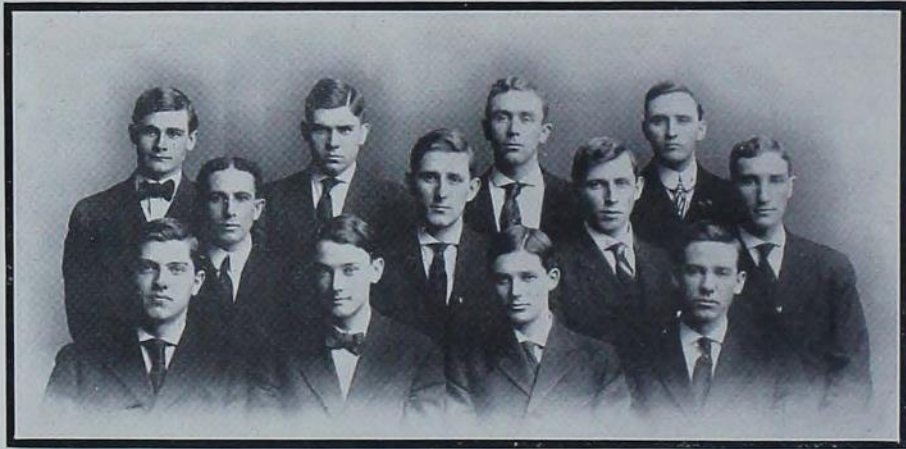
Truth

JUNIOR ('10) CLASS PLAY



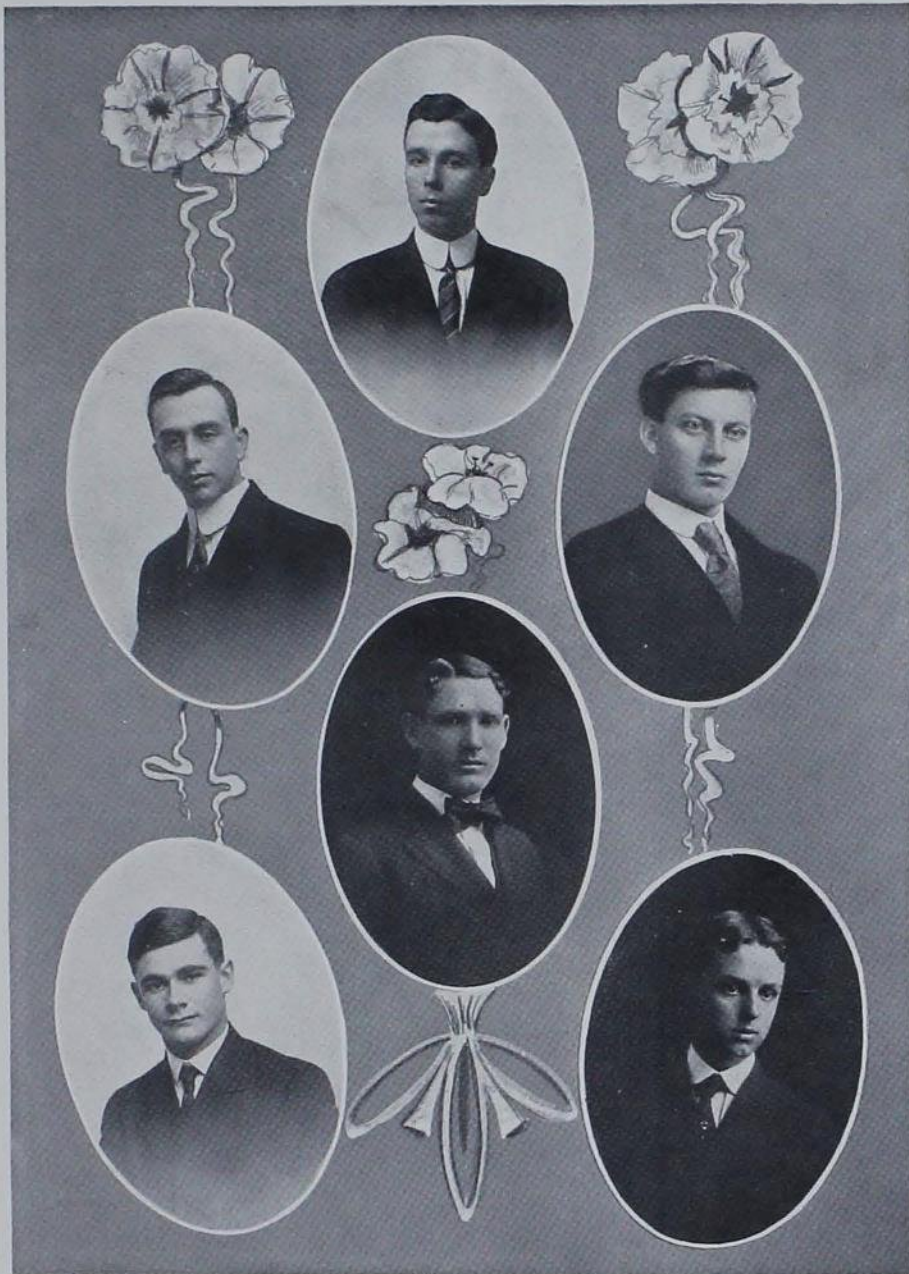
DAIRY CLUB

5th Row:—Stevens, Cramore, Laurenzen, Hutchison, Tellier.
4th Row:—Dibrell, Jacobs, Trimble, Farnsworth, Rudnick, Day, Loney.
3rd Row:—Hanna, Middleton, Lambert, Culp, Guthrie, Sweitzer, Schriber.
2nd Row—Tolstrop, Underwood, Trullinger, Hoggatt, Assink, Person, Campbell.
Front Row—Frevort, Estel, Persinger, Marinau.



AGRICULTURIST STAFF.

1st Row:—Thornton, Tudor, Patterson, Burger.
2nd Row:—Shannon, Luick, Johnson, Miller.
3rd Row:—Vaughn, Ferrin, Mason, Sexauer.



Royal Stock Judging Team—H. H. Kildee, Geo. Godfrey, H. L. Thornton, Howard Phillips and M. W. Joiner.

Competing Teams, Kansas and Missouri—Rank of Iowa Team, second.

International Live Stock Judging Team—H. H. Kildee, Geo. Godfrey, Howard Phillips, Ward Miner and H. L. Thornton

Competing Teams—Canada, Ohio, Kansas, Missouri, Texas, Nebraska and Minnesota. Iowa first on cattle, first on horses and first on all classes of stock, beating all competing teams by 220 points in grand total. Team won three Armour Scholarships, and H. H. Kildee won the gold medal offered by the International for highest excellence in all around stock judging, thus bringing team and individual horses to Iowa.



DAIRY TEAM AND TROPHIES

Van Pelt, Prof.

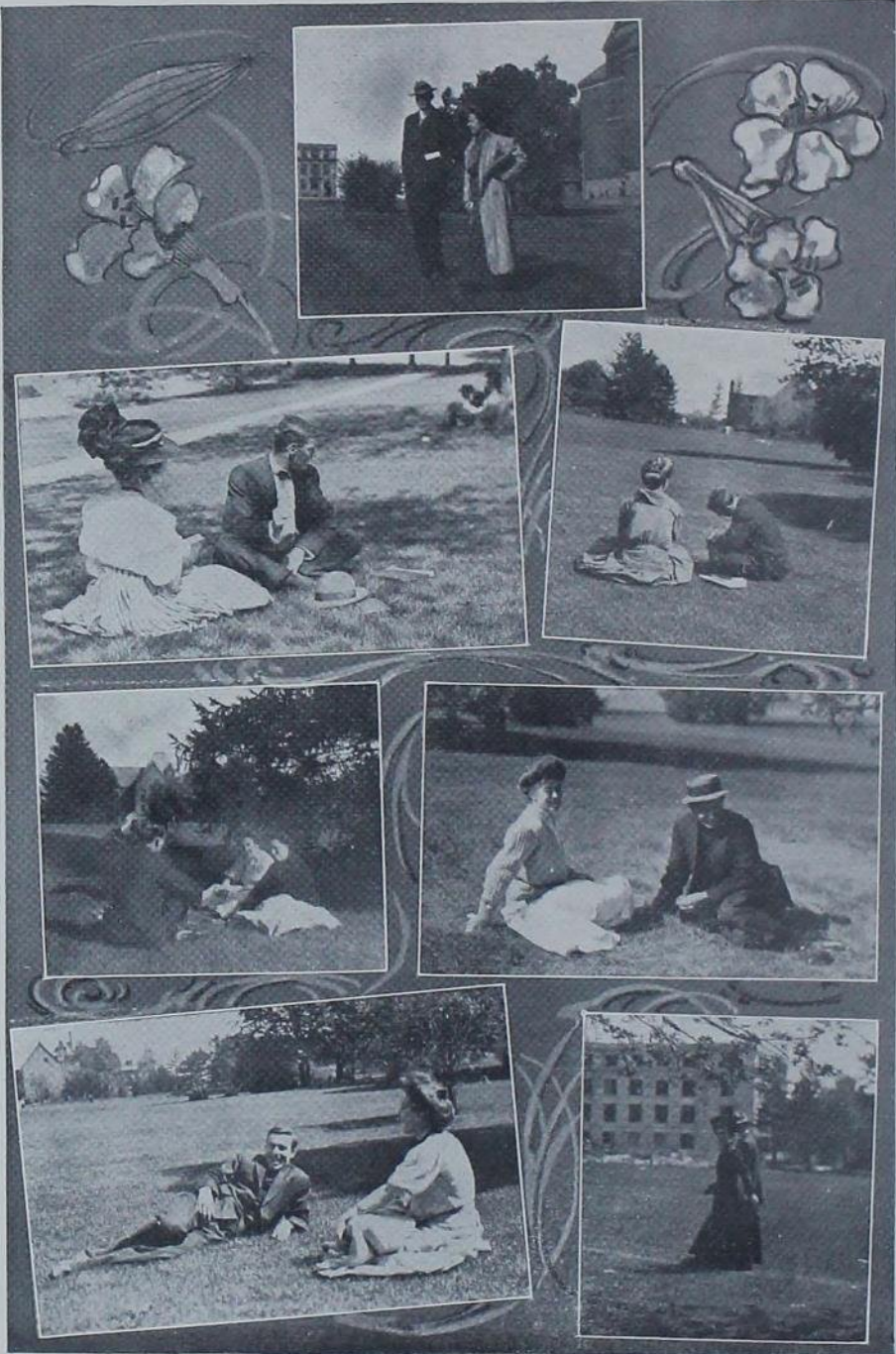
Patterson, H. F.

Hawk

Guthrie



TROPHIES WON THIS YEAR



NUBBINS.





THE EVOLUTION OF THE "PREP."

The prep comes here with aims so mighty,
By Jove!
You'd not think him the least bit flighty,
And say!
He thinks he's sure to make a "rep"
He has such piles and piles of "pep;"
But under the old general he goes hep, hep, hep.

Into athletics the prep does sail,
By Jove!
To make a star he'll surely not fail,
But say!
As a basket ball player he loses out;
On the diamond too he proves a lout:
Athletics are not his forte, no doubt.

To Margaret Hall the prep now turns,
By Jove!
Within his heart ambition burns,
But say!
By maidens all he's made a clown;
The fairest one does turn him down:
Here's no hope of renown.

And now the prep, ambition flown,
By Jove!
Sets his heart upon nothing alone,
And say!
At the art of nothing he makes a good sport,
At last, at last he has reached port,
At doing nothing, he's found his forte.



—WANTED.—

By Association Hall Cafe

Extract of Milk Flavor for breakfast food fluid, Hash, Re-Hash, Sucot-Hash, and Cold Ca-hash. Also waiters to serve our Sunday morning sawdust, which is very fine board.

“How to get canned?” you ask me,
“How to get canned?” you say.
O, I could tell you of many
But there’s one; the surest way.
Just go buy a little pony,
And bring it to class for exam,
Get careless and let the Prof. catch you,
And then think, “Why didn’t I cram?”

SENIOR THESES.

A complete investigation into the ways and means of harnessing a horse and of the best method of calling pigs at the Saunder’s Stock Farm.

—By Pat Bush.

An investigation into the amount of nerve required to confront the Bomb Board.

—By C. V. Gregory.

The best methods of manipulating bean shooters.

—By Cunningham.

A scientific investigation into the art of passing up an Engineering course without studying.

—E. B. Carr,

—C. J. Snyder,

—L. A. Williams.

How to aid Roosevelt in the conservation of our National Resources.

—S. W. Allen.

The Freshmen-Sophomore Class Scrap



Geo. Wagner

IN JUNIOR D. E. LAB.

Miss Campbell: "Are there any in this class who don't expect to teach?"

Edith Glidden: "I don't."

Amy Parsons to Miss Morrison: "Do you boil black stockings?"

Miss Campbell: "Miss Baker will you please keep still?"

Miss Campbell: "Miss Roberts, you may be sink committee."

LET US DONATE:

"Benny," some new jokes.
 Pity for students in Phys. Department.
 "Sandy" Knox a clean track suit.
 I. S. C., a real gymnasium.
 "Andy," a new hat.
 Helen Watts, a new "case."
 "Pat," a new wig.
 Margaret Hall Parlor, an arc light.
 Zoo Department, some odorless specimens.
 A Prof. to beat Anderson.
 Brugger's shoes for "Prexie."
 A way to work "Stantie."
 "Student" an athletic editor.
 Pammell, a necktie.
 '09 Bomb, a graveyard.



STOCK-HOLDING.

GRAND OPERA MASTERPIECES.

Stars found in I. S. C.

"Madam Butterfly"—

Vera Sibert.

"Love's Labor Lost"—

"Germany" Feddersen.

"The Spring Chicken"—

Guthrie's Embryology Class.

"In the Land of Nod"—

Coral Roberts.

"The Strollers"—

Phoebie and "Hiram."

"The Gibson Girl"—

"Sapho Cecellia."

"The Social Whirl"—

Margaret Hall girls.

"Peck's Bad Boy"—

"Squint" Ray.

"The Woman Hater"—

"Trolley" Carr

"The Spenders"—

Cecile and Others.

Freshie, (at end of first semester): "I don't believe I ever will catch on to things around here. Who are "Babe" Cowan, "Andy," "Cregg," and "Red" Tellier?"

Shorthorn: "Kirk," do you belong to any frat?"

Little "Kirk:" No but I'm President of the West Side Pantorium Club."

Woe! Woe!

When we march up to classify,
And get our cons you know,
We blow our money fast! Oh my!
And take such fearful fees in tow.
We will knock some
But not like one,
Who must, in utter agony,
Be calm and pay a phyz lab fee.

Vacation's jolly feasting days
Bring blissful joy and happiness
To troubled heads and brains ablaze
With darting flames of studiousness.
But fie! Oh fate,
Dread potentate,
Why banish all that mirthful glee,
And satisfy a phyz lab fee?

In phyz lab. drear, the sights I fear,
Repel the sens'tive visitor.
The demon face, the angry tear,
A snarl that scares the janitor.
Oh, wayward souls,
Your death knell tolls
You're thrust upon the stormy sea
Because you've paid your phys lab fee.

The gloomy shades were closely drawn;
A deathly stillness reigned around;
The blood red sun enlightened dawn,
But he slept on the sleep profound.
The glaring eye—
The parting sigh—
Bespoke the whitened corpse to be
The victim of a phyz lab fee.



ALAS OUR ENGLISH PROF.

Letters Opened by Mistake.

Dear Dad:—

Popularity has again found me,—not napping either. We Juniors had a class meeting last night and the big majority of the class wanted to show their appreciation of me by electing me secretary of the class. They'd done it too alright too if it hadn't been for Van Meter (he's president) refusing to recognize my nomination and throwing out my vote. Van's one of them ladies' men, so of course he wanted to stand by custom and have one of these tilted-nosed coeds voted in. But by hec they don't run any sandy on me! Do you think I'd be justified in giving Van Meter a trouncing?

Your principle-loving son,

C. H. Kemler.

Dear Tom:—

I haven't written you for a deuce of a long time; fact is, I have been too busy. I've cut out football and other athletics and have substituted a regular course in campus lab (that's the stuff I told you about last summer). This is a devil of a good course,—when you get used to it; I like it better all the time. Say old pal, I'm getting to be a bird at Mag Hall! The way those girls flock around me isn't slow, and you had ought to see the Madam! She almost worships me. If I can only flunk Calc this term so that I can come back another year or two I'll never ask another favor from the faculty.

Your crony,

Tod Willets.

Prof. R. Weirick,
Ames, Iowa.

Dear Sir:—

We have been fortunate enough to secure Governor Hisey on a year's contract and during this time he will appear exclusively for us in vaudeville. We feel, however, that we should have a working companion for the Governor, one, the eloquence of whose pen ever flows rippling on in a placid lily-scented and aimless stream as does that stream of spoken eloquence which effervesces with every breath from the lips of Hon. Hisey. In asking you to sign with us we wish you to remember that your duties will be light for one of your experience and ability. You will only be expected to keep the Governor's gas tank charged to overflowing. Hence, you will have abundant opportunity to wrinkle your toes in the ambient atmosphere of the fragrant alfalfa meadows along Squaw Creek.

Yours truly,
Pictoral Graftem, Mgr. Science Theater.

Fancies

How still, O comrade of my heart,
The veiling darkness of the night
The wayward bird in silent flight
The blackened skies in billowy might,
Unnurtured thots unbidden start,
Alone, alone:—no pause, for hark!
They ring, 'tis well, that friendly peal.
With those sweet bells of

Campanile.

True friend when student days are o'er,
And battling 'cross the sea of life
We rise and fall in endless strife
Contending tempests, staunch and rife
Then, as we long for friendship more
Warm sympathy and love implore
Our hearts will beat in echo peal
With those sweet bells of

Campanile.

Whatever molds our sullen fate
If victory with all its smiles
Or grim defeat with all its trials
If hope's intrigues or love's denials
Oh banish all despair and hate
For memory good ship of state
Shall bear to us that soulful peal
Those faithful bells of

Campanile.



When Father Time his work hath wrought
When white the hair and seared the brow
When shoulders stoop and head we bow
And age come on so soon somehow

Those bygone scenes, that seemed as naught,
Will come to us by longing brought,
As comrade, dear, we catch that peal.
Those sweet old bells of

Campanile.

The "Flunker."

The winter's gale
Its icy tale
May tell to snow clad hill,
Or sweet'st flowers
Of summer's bowers
The breeze their perfumes fill,
But stranger, I,
You wonder why,
Am not so worried whether
'Tis fiery heat,
Or piercing sleet.
For I flunk on forever.

Oh grind 'tis sad
Your eyes are bad
And head it racks and reels;
Your face is white,
Your day is night
You can't enjoy your meals.
Why, stranger, I—
And listen why—
Am never worried whether
'Tis Phys exam
Or E. and M.
For I flunk on forever.

And bluffer bold
You too grow old
And fret your life away,
A-dodging cons,
Or begging alms
From teachers so they say,
While stranger I,
Why do you sigh?
Am seldom anxious whether
'Tis lecture long,
Or guesses wrong.
For I flunk on forever.

Oh cheater, sly,
How hard you try
To brave Fate's stormy wind,
But fall you must
In slimy dust
A nameless grave to find.
While, stranger, I
It pays to try
Am never wond'ring whether
An eye will peek
At pony sleek.
For I flunk on forever.



Well youth so tame,
Without a name,
An ordinary man,
Why don't you try
And be like I,
Don't say you never can
For stranger I,
—And I don't lie—,
Am never worried whether
'Tis fiery heat,
Or piercing sleet.
For I flunk on forever.

ALAS.

O wondrous night
How soft the light
And charmed the sight
Of starlight's lustrous gray
The murm'ring trees;
The whispering breeze
Faint warblings sieze
And any far away,
—They are lovers now.

The babbling brook,
Its sparkling look
With laughter shook
(A-humming) off its tune.
And crowned with dew
The violet blue
The wild rose too
Blinked at the dreamy moon
—They are engaged now—.

The angry sky!
The trem'lous sigh!
The schreeching's high!
The wind dashed whistling on
The demon lash
And blinding flash
And echoing crash
Rang in the fearful dawn
—They are married now—.



MISCELLANEOUS.

Rev. Minchin: "I have so many promising couples in my audience that I think it very strange that I have only been called upon twice to perform marriage ceremonies for students since I have been here."

Francis H. "I agree to help you out all I can."

INTERESTING LECTURES.

Armory, Ames, Iowa.

A series of three lectures on marriage and divorce.

"The elements of ideal courtship."

"Marrying the wrong man."

"Making the best of a bad bargain."

—Dr. I. M. Stunge.

Some people of the students and faculty of I. S. C. were quite conspicuous in the audience. Among them were:—

Ethyl Cessna ('04).

Prof. Buchanan and Miss Fogel.

Vera Dixon (much impressed).

Alma McCulla and E. N. Wentworth.

"Boardie" and "Pat."

Mildred Semmons.

Sadie Clark.

COLLEGE RACKET:

They shout and tear their hair,
The Ags have lungs of brass,
When Governor Hisey speaks,
They make their noise for fare.
The Domesticsh shriek like wind
At twelve on a winter's night,
But listen to the Glee Club,
Their efforts are a fright.





Stantie's Birthday

Read at the Junior Trot

To our loved and honored chieftain,
To the great and wisest Math Man;
Menuhksuank brings you greetings;
Brings you greetings and good wishes
On this day that gave you birth,
In the moon of ripening corn-fields,
When the autumn leaves are falling.

Eight and fifty years you've wandered
In the land of Menuhksuank.
Through great forests and o'er prairies
Gathering wisdom from the by-ways,
Choosing tricks to fool the wisest.

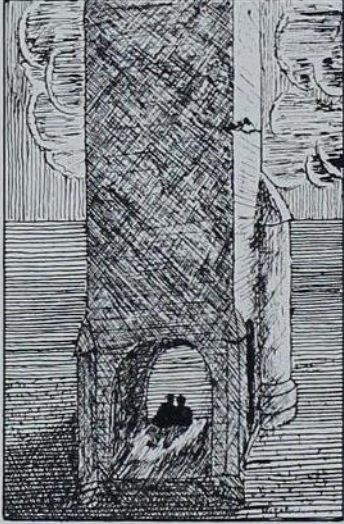
Gitchee-Gumee you have traveled,—
Sailed upon the big Sea-Water,
Seen the lands, beyond the Sun-Rise,
Honored there by tribes unnumbered.

But you loved our hills and valleys,
Loved the fragrance of wild-olive,
Loved the swaying of the birch-trees
And the whispering of the maples,
Loved our stories and traditions
In the land of Menuhksuank.

So you came again to camp here
In your teepee 'neath the maples,
Came to work for Menuhksuank,—
Brave and greatest of the School-Tribes.

Menuhksuank, then, would greet you,
Welcome you among their number;
Braves and maidens on their Great-Hunt
Bring you cheer and their best wishes,
In the moon of ripening corn-fields,
When the autumn leaves are falling.

“On a Week Night.”



I. S. C. SPOONHOLDER.

I.

Quiet rested over all
All was still within the castle
It would scarce seem that a creature
Dwelt behind that dark brick wall.

II.

But 'twas said a lovely maiden,
Good as she was fair to see,
Locked within the topmost story
Studied trigonometry.

III.

Studied, worked and knew no respite,
For a jailer cruel she had
Who cared little when the maiden
Looked at her with glances sad.

IV.

Suddenly a whistle sound,
Chi Rho floated on the air,
Followed closely by another
Alpha Pi, O music rare!

V.

Ah! another floated downward!
Was this whistle in reply?
O, ye Fates! be kind and cautious
For the jailer dwells near by!

VI.

Now temptation entered swiftly
Floating softly heavenward.
“Maiden fair, come down and meet me
Grip beside me on the sward.”

VII.

“Don't you see the stars are shining
Shining just for you and me,
Maiden fair, I want you near me,
Seated 'neath the cannon tree.”

VIII.

Slowly wafted on the breezes
Came the answer, "Wait below!"
Maiden, think what you are doing
Think! O, think before you go!

IX.

Down the stairway quickly tripping
Gliding swiftly past the room
Where the jailer sat awaiting
Lest some noise sound in this tomb.

X.

Closing softly doors behind her
Soon beneath the stars she stood
Met the waiting gallant shyly,
As a maid of eighteen should.

XI.

"No, at least I saw no sign,
"Did the Madame see you leaving?"
Of her standing in the hall way
If she did, she'll give me mine."



XII.

Slowly strolled they toward the loglets
Talking, laughing on their way,
When he asked her to be seated
Could the maiden shy say "Nay?"

XIII.

So she willingly accepted
Gayly chatting all the while,
For she knew these logs and cannons
chumming here was all the style.

XIV.

Suddenly in consternation,
Up she jumped in wild despair,
"O, come on, we must be going
Or the Madam 'll tear my hair."

XV.

So they sped, across theampus
But alas! O maiden gay,
Little guessed you what was coming
'Til the jailer blocked your way.

XVI.

"Maiden, stop, explain your actions,"
O ye Fates! how harsh they fall!
"Why this chumming on a school night
When you should be in the hall?"

XVII.

"O, 'twas chance!" the maiden faltered
Then she stopped in mild surprise
For the jailer quickly answered,
"Child, I have both ears and eyes."

XVIII.

"Ah! to think a single maiden
Dwelling 'hind this red brick wall,
Would degrade herself so grossly,
Come down at a young man's call."

XIX.

Grimly were these last words uttered,
Then a silence fell o'er all
And the maiden pale and trembling
Started slowly toward the hall.

XX.

Out of hearing she grew bolder
Stamped her foot without a tear,
Tossed her pretty head, exclaiming,
"Why did mother send me here!"



“Kennedy’s Lecture to the Short Horns.”



ELL class, this morning we’ll take up next the Shorthorns now that we are done with the Herfords. (Attendant leads out Herfords and Prof. K.—continues). There’s one thing I want to mention right here in my lecture on Shorthorns and that is their relation to the college barber shop.

When any of you fellows have any work done by these barbers, scientifically known as tonsorialis parisiticus (take all this down in your notes), you will be required to make a deposit of a nominal fee for the privilege of coming under this civilizing influence. This charge will be based on the nature of the work done and not on the amount of filamentous covering known in common parlance as hair, that the barber removes from your head or face.

To make this point very clear, the price of a shave is ten cents and if you have your neck shaved, that is five cents extra. A common hair cut such as some of you need is twenty-five cents, while a pompadour, or Sophomore cut is fifty cents. If you have a shampoo, or in other words, a treatment much like Dipolene for sheep, that will cost you twenty-five cents; and if when you are through with this ordeal, you call for an application of tonic that will hasten the day for another visit to the Herpicide emporium, that will cost you another dime. Now when you have had all this done, if you say “yes” when the barber asks you if you want a massage, it will set you back just a quarter. How many of you know what a massage is? Well that’s where the barber takes some velvetten creamosis from a glass jar and smears it all over your face and then disinfects his hands by severely rubbing all their barberorum itchis germs into the wrinkles and creases of your face.

That’s all this morning. Tomorrow we will take up the Polled Angus.

“WHY?”

I.

When I was six, a tiny maid,
And sometimes very naughty too,
My mother used to shake her head
And say that this would never do.
Then with a glance of deep distress
And looking just as if she’d cry,
She’d tell be just how bad I was,
And then would always ask me, “Why.”





II.

One hope I held, with childish glee,
And that was,—when away at school
I never more need hear that word.
But hope no more,—there's where *whys* rule.
Just *why*, how very small it sounds
But O how very great it is,
When once 'tis asked in Chem or Zo
And worse by far when said in Phys.

III.

I went to chem with spirits high,
I thought that it would be immense,
To me it meant two labs a week
And doing some experiments.
First thing I tried to burn the lab,
Pale faced I fled, a Prof went by,
A hand detained me, then a voice,
"You see it burned, but tell me *why*."

IV.

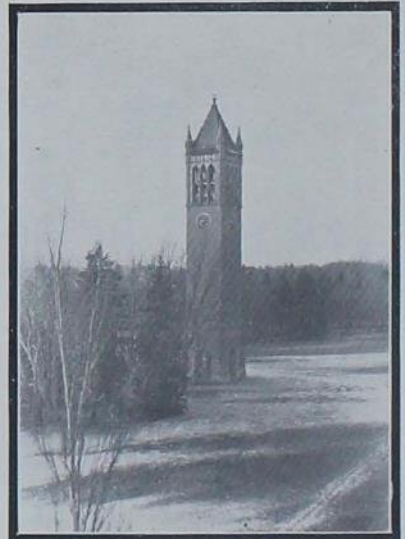
Of course Zo couldn't be so bad,
I turned to it with hopes renewed.
Alas for hope! in this dead place,
My spirits soon were quite subdued.
Some sharks have lungs, I found out there,
While others climb up trees or fly,
I thought it queer but rather fun,
Until confronted by a *why*,

V.

Dismayed with Zo I fled to Phys,
In Phys I surely could not fail,
For I had memorized with care,
All facts regarding the "ice pail."
With pride I rose and made my speech,
And sat down sighing with relief,
Instead of praise a *why* came forth,
O! This was surely past belief!

VI.

D. E. I turned to finally,
With hope that there my trials might end,
I wanted so to lose that word
I thought D. E. might prove my friend.
My friend indeed! O, give me Zo,



And Chem labs, too, and even Phys! !
I never heard so many *whys*,
They seemed to rush forth with a whizz.

VII.

In sanitation, soon we learned,
That pipes should alawys be just so,
I listened with attention 'til,
"Now, will you tell me why, Miss O—?"
Before you make a woolen skirt,
To sponge the goods you're always bound,
I wondered *why*, until when pressed,
Mine wouldn't go but half way round.

VIII.

But cooking is the "whyest" place
That I have ever met a *why*,
'Tis *why* is this and *why* is that,
You can not lose them if you try.
An apple bursts when it is baked,
Potatoes don't of that I'm sure,
I felt the *why* approaching fast
I tried to smile and look demure.
But, "Will you please find out just *why*."
There must of course some reason be."
Now my potato might have burst
To help me out, it seemed to me.



IX.

Then when at last, worn out by *why*,
I left my room to take a walk,
The matron overlooked my books,
And always stopped me for a talk.
She'd tell me just how girls should act,
I'd trembling say that I would try
But in my room, I puzzled oft,
To stroll was wrong; I wondered *why*.

X.

And then one night I dreamed of *why*,
A *Why* stood there beside my bed
And grinning with a fiendish glee,
Most mockingly it bowed and said,
"I thought I'd make a little call,
I always love to hover near,
You frown and draw away from me
Be frank and tell me *why*, my dear."

FOR THE WANT OF A NECKTIE.

A TRAGEDY IN THREE ACTS.

DRAMATIS PERSONAE.

Professor Pammel, Hero.
Jones, Villian.
Bakke, Victim.

ACT I—Botany office. Time—9:38 A. M. Prof. Pammel, feet on desk, is smoking his meerschaum.
Prof. Pammel (looks at his watch)—“Mein Gott in Himmel! Two minutes till chapel time und I to speak, und I no necktie have got!” (Tears his hair as he jumps up).

ACT II—Scene 1—Stairway three floors below. Time—2½ seconds later.

Prof. Pammel—“Hey Jones, I’ve got to speak at chapel today and I haven’t any necktie. I’m in an awful fix.”

Jones—“Well, that’s too bad I’m sure.” (passes on).

Prof. Pammel (soliloquising)—“Too bad is it, you vacuum-headed guinea pig! You’ll not call on—eh—er—at my house again—too bad.”

Scene 2—Botany dispensing room. Time—1 second later.

Prof. Pammel (shouting as he grabs Bakke by the collar)—“Say Bakke, give me your necktie or I’ll fire you,—I’ve got to give a talk on Darwin at chapel, UNDERSTAND?”

Bakke trembling tugs alternately at his two apron strings and his necktie. Finally the latter yields to his efforts and he hands it to Prof. Pammel.

ACT III—Grand finale. Corridor of 4th floor. Time—½ second later.

Enter Prof. Pammel, in great haste, from dispensing room. Waves the necktie in the air like a lariat. Rushes madly toward the central marble railing and in his great rush is about to hurl himself into the yawning abyss below. Is intercepted by the timely appearance of Prof. Buchanan and Miss Fogel who have been upstairs to feed the guinea pigs and who now enter from the west side stairway. Wild confusion. Curtain.



C.O.B. — WONDER IF I'LL EVER BE ABLE
TO CROW LIKE FATHER

People We Know

WHY THEY ARE CONSPICUOUS.

- "Tod" Willett—Captain in I. S. C. army.
- "Mike" Adams—Y. M. C. A. work.
- Mc Elhinney—Occasional fussing.
- Cecile Smith—Fear of men.
- Laura Storms—Frequent (K) nap (p)'s.
- Shirley Allen—Cross country run.
- Joe Davis—Respect for the name Jo (e).
- Jaensen—"Little Hops."
- Cowan—Racket.
- Seaman Knapp—Braving "Storms."
- May Reed—Beautiful hair.
- Maud Mirick—Kappa Sig. pin.
- Floyd Kingman—Governor Hisey's aide—de—camp.



BLISS



PROF. SUMMERS GOES OUT FOR THE EVENING.

Short Horn Breezes

Short Horn (at heating plant looking up in open-mouthed wonder at the big engine):—"Say isn't that thing a steam engine?"

Engineer:—"Yes, my boy, I guess you're right."

S. H.:—"Well that's funny. I thought they run this college by electricity."

At the Information Bureau.

"Say Mister, can you tell me where they keep the feathered pig?"

"Hello: do you run this informin' place?"

"Yes, sir, what can we do for you?"

"Wal, I just wanted to know how soon they's goin' to unblanket that there buff cochin horse they shipped in from Australy."

"I want a place to board and room. I want the cheapest and best and nearest to the college."

Student (coming upon a short horn who is standing with his back humped toward the 20° below zero nor'wester and gazing wistfully up at the Campanile clock):—"Hey, you meek-eyed little mamma's boy; what's the matter with you?"

S. H.:—"I—I—my—er—I froze my feet."

Student:—"Froze your feet! Ye Gods and little fishes! What in time are you doing here?"

S. H.:—"I'm waiting to see the cuckoo come out and crow."

First S. H. (walking up the steps of Morrill Hall):—"Where did that guy at the information bureau tell us to go?"

Second S. H.: "Up to the chapel."

First S. H. "Where did he say that was?"

Second S. H. "I don't know. Let's go back to the information bureau and find out."

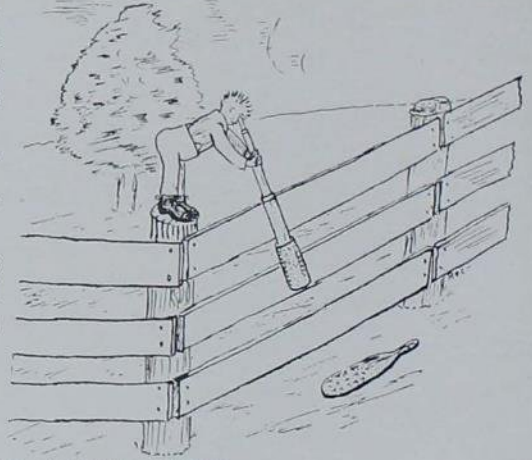
G. R. BLISS SPEAKS TO THE SHORTHORNS AT AVOCA.

"When the coddling moth inserts its proboscis under the external epidermis of the embryonic green apple it lays an egg. The egg hatches into a larva which eats vast quantities of green apples. Then the larva crawls to the ground and pupates."

The audience of old Dutch farmers which hitherto had been rather aghast at Bliss' long names sits up and takes notice. "Pupates" and green apples furnish the key. Evidently green apples do not agree with worms. The farmers now sit listening expectantly.

A PSALM OF A PREP.

1. The Soph is my shepherd; I shall not want.
2. He maketh me to arise from my comfortable bed at the midnight hour; he leadeth me by the still inter-urban track;
3. Yea, far into the still country out of the clutches of Prexy and the Cardinal Guild leadeth he me.
4. Though I walk through the valley of Zumwalt or the college park, blind-folded and with the left appendage of my pantaloons rolled up to my knee, I shall fear no evil at the hands of Westfall or the proctors: for thou art with me; thy barrel-stave and tonic paddle they comfort me.
5. Thou makest me to do stunts in the presence of mine enemies: thou makest me to run the gauntlet and to bark at the moon; thou compellest me to sing "Auld Lang Syne" to the tune of "Cuddle Up a Little Closer."
6. Surely humbleness and contritness of spirit will be mine ever; and I shall continue to sing praises unto thee for thy loving kindness.



HERODOTUS DESCRIBES I. S. C. AT CHAPEL TIME.

In the course of my extensive travels over the world I have visted many wonderful places. For some time now I have been observing the peculiarities of a wonderful institution on the far western edge of the world.

There is one peculiar habit which the extraordinary students of this unusual school observe. For a short space of time before the 10th hour in the morning they have intermission. The students now may do one of two things. They gather together to worship the great Unknown Being or they congregate in a wonderful structure of Doric architecture to worship Venus. The devotees of the Unknown Being are very few in numbers; but the devotees of the study of the beautiful increase day by day. Let me describe the interior of Cupid's temple during the hour of the worship of Venus. Fair maidens and youths stroll by in beviés. They chatter vivaciously;

they whisper; they laugh; they exchange tender glances. The beautiful head dresses of the maidens; their bright dresses lend color. The brilliantly dressed youths give variety. All is joy.

Nearby the sombre youths and maidens sing mournful songs but this does not disturb the happiness of Cupid's followers.

PUBLIC RECITAL.

To be given in the Lower Pavilion Friday evening, 7:30.

I. Selection—Cornet Band

The following were selected because of their ability, ability,

Hazel Houston,	Helen Jones,
"Peek" Everett,	May Reed,
May McDonald.	

II. Song—"Do you ever Sit and Dream"—

"Dutch" Schreiber.

III. Song—"Curley, Oh Curley, I love but you."—

Maud Mirick.

IV. Piano Duet—"Blessed be Those Ties of Mine."—

"Apollo" Folker "Dutch" O'Leary.

V. Songs—"I'm afraid to Come Home in the Dark"

"The Girls I've Left Behind Me."

—"Si" Lambert.

VI. Song—"When I A-Maying Go."—

O. D. Baker.

VII. Trombone Solo—"Everybody Likes the Girl That I Like."

—"Bill" Greene.

VIII. Song—"Are You Sincere"—

"Biddy" Beard.

IX. Violin Solo—"Oh! Promise Me."—

Inez Mantor.

X. Song—"Alice Where art thou Coming?"—

"Asa" Turner (ex-'10).

XII. Oratoria—"Ach Himmel."

XI. Chorus—"Burglars Serenade." —

Σ. A. E.

Inez Hallowell,

"Andy" Andrews,

Edward "Estelle",

"Bill" Farnsworth,

Maud Deal,

Amy Parsons,

"Larry" Young,

Ruth Langseth.

Official Usher—"Tod" Willett.

Official Director—"Bugs" Summers.

Curtain Raiser—Prof. Thompson.



ISC Fruit Trees



Passed

JUNIOR MECHANICS.

November 5.

We enter here and leave behind
 Our little friend called hope,
 For all our horses are abolished
 And no one's knows the goll darned dope.

November 23.

Once again we face a crisis,
 And unless luck comes in lumps,
 Not a few of us poor devils
 Are likely to receive some bumps.

Moral.

A little helping spirit,
 A little slight of hand,
 May cause some troubled engineer
 A passing grade to land.



December 9.

Thou exam, we dare not flunk thee,
 Or for finals we'll be stuck.
 Hence, most gracious God of Fortune,
 Give to us a little luck.





TONIGHT

TONIGHT

ALFRED—ALLEN—BENNETT.

assisted by

Lola Placeway

Presents the roaring farce

—H₂ S. O₄—

29— A company of twenty-nine people —29

and

7— Vaudeville Acts — 7

Also a number of new reacted jokes amalgamated stories, sulphuric repertoires, and deoderized encores.

SYNOPSIS.

ACT I.

Scene I. Interior of an antique chem lab. Alfred Bennett, the hero, is very cautiously heating a retort filled with concentrated H₂ S. O₄

Scene II. Same as I.

Reaction: H₂ S. O₄ + heat = Broken retort. The slippery, slimy, solomanderine liquid spills on the pantalooned form of the hero. Heroine to the rescue.
!!—? m?—, d—,!!

ACT II.

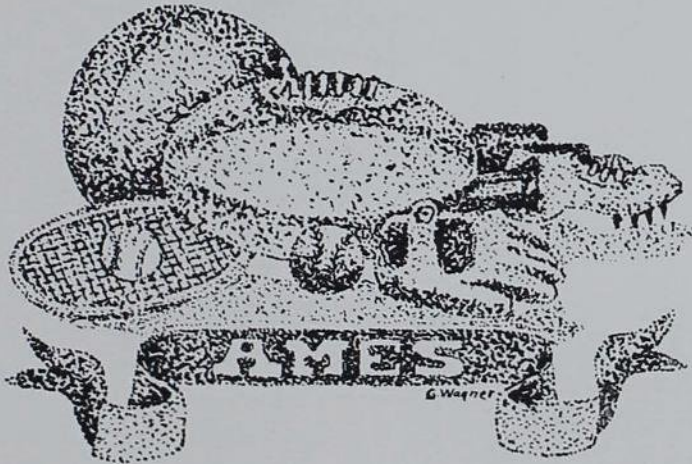
Scene I. A verdant college campus. Heroine rushing wildly down a shady path.

Scene II. Exterior view of an antique chem building. Questioning crowd makes way for the heroine as she staggers breathlessly up the steps trailing a pair of trousers in the dust.

ACT III. Scene Same as Scene I, Act I.

"All's well that ends well."

Note:—For a pictorial review of this melodrama see opposite page—.



Our College Profs.



A. (17/10/1911)

BREED TYPE CHARACTERISTICS OF SOME OF THE COMMON SPECIES OF DOMESTICATED FACULTY AT

I. S. C.

Summerii Bugski:—

This is one of our rarest and most peculiar breeds. It is to be feared, however, that it will evolve at length into a race with no breadth nor thickness and but the one dimension, that of length.

Stevensoni Verbosi:—

This breed is noted for its pompousity and verbosity. It is overflowing with milk and honey toward all mankind except on rare occasions when its angry snortings strike terror to the heart of all beholders.

Bowmani Hotairum:—

Its most valuable characteristic is its ability to spout forth with glad words upon all occasions. Its love of home and name has caused it to come under the heavy arm of the law.

Cooveri Energeticum:—

This remarkable breed is noted for high, snappy action.

Dinsemorum Systemati:—

This breed is truly adapted to the environment of I. S. C. It must be watched carefully for it has a tendency to evolve into a full but concise card index.

IN PSYCHOLOGY.

1. Define: Sensation, affection, and feeling, and illustrate each.
2. Name and describe; sensation and affection, and explain fully the difference.

Clippings from the exam of a Freshman Vet.

"A ferment is something that will decompose plants in animal bodies under the favorable conditions of heat and light."

"Dry matter is the substance left in animals and plants after high pressure has been applied."

At the Interurban depot at Boone, R. H. Jones, Bull Davis, and Will Schmidt, heavily loaded with transits, chairs, etc., board the car. Davis and Jones enter car while Schmidt remains on rear platform.

Conductor—"Tickets, please."

Jones, (handing mileage book to Con.)—"Three fares to Ames."

Conductor—"Two for you two gentlemen and one for the boy out on the platform?"

Faculty Meeting Program.

To be given in room 27, 17th floor of the Campanile at 7:73 this week.

N. B. Owing to the frail structure of the stairs, Professors Noble, Crossley, Allen, Pierce, Weirick, and other heavy weights will please take the freight elevator.

Devotional,C. B. Stanton.

Original Poem,Harry Ness.

Reminiscences:—

- (1) My recollections as teacher of a young men's Sunday school class.

Julia Colpitts.

- (2) Personal friends whom I have known in England, Zulu Islands, Wisconsin, Oregon, and other foreign countries.

J. E. Brindley.

- (3) Horrors of having ones trousers burned away by H. S. O.,

A. A. Bennett.

Debate, Resolved, That it is less harmful to the morals to spend fifteen minutes at daily chapel than to spend one hour and a half in a sewer ditch.

Affirmative:—

O. H. Cessna.

Negative:—

A. B. Noble.

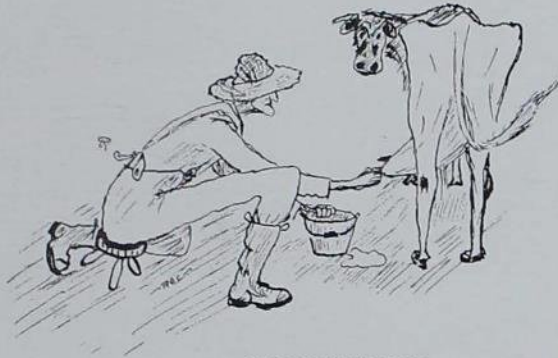
Paper—Why I came to I. S. C.H. S. Ford,
One-half minute illustrated lecture—How H. N. O.,
Breaks Up.....

Lola Placeway.

Speech—Secular Government.....Governor Hisey.

Benediction.....J. E. Kirkham.





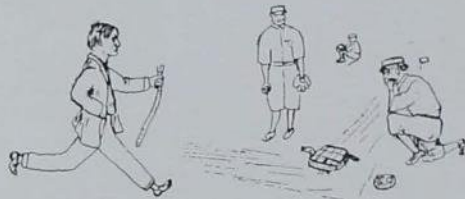
PAT BUSH FARMING.

"IT WAS A GLORIOUS VICTORY."

The "POPE" he is a man of might;
 He is indeed, you bet:
 He issues forth his edicts right:
 He ne'er his match has met.
 The "POPE," he looks around for trouble;
 He looks both far and near:
 He finds it close at hand, a bubble:
 The BOMB, he does not fear.
 The "POPE," he calls on five good clubs,
 Five clubs so strong and great:
 He shouts come on, come on, you dubs,
 The BOMB shall meet its fate.
 The fight it raged with deadly force:
 Strong men the dust did bite;
 But when the battle ran its course,
 The "POPE," he was nowhere in sight.
 Professor——made his bow;
 The trouble then was caged:
 The students, they do wonder now,
 O'er what the fight was raged.



"KIRK" TEACHES "GRAFTING,"



CLYDE SACRIFICES TO FIRST.

An Incident

(1)

The preps are such a youthful bunch
And whine around wher'ere they go,
But sometimes one will get a hunch
And be so brave and bold you know.

(2)

One Sunday eve in starlight clear
A prep was wand'ring home from—
When suddenly and cruelly near
He heard the voice of madam—.

(3)

It froze him first then urged him on,
He hastened with such manly strides,
And reached with fearless eye and frown
The hall where fondest hope abides.

(4)

The woman white, in accents weird
With quickened gasps—as I presume—
Whispered that a thief, 'twas feared,
Was lurking in an empty room.

(5)

She led him forth courageously
Despite her fev'rish state of mind,
While he in prepish chivalry
Came strutting boldly on behind.

(6)

They climbed up to the topmost floor,
She paused with quiv'ring fingers raised
And pointed to the dismal door,
While he stood still somewhat amazed.

(7)

For up and down the hall, affright,
Crouched shiv'ring forms in ghostly dress,
With sleepy eyes and faces white
And gestures somewhat meaningless.

(8)

O noble youth how straight and strong!
How fearless in his majesty!
They'd ever chant his praise in song,
The hero great of I. S. C.

(9)

He firmly crossed the narrow hall
And knocked with all his prepish—,
When suddenly he heard a call,
A woman's cry for madam—.

(10)

The madam came with blackest fears;
The door gave way and in the gloom
There stood a harmless maid in tears
The "burglar" of the vacant room.

(11)

O youth—he waited not for more
But bolted down the hall away,
The frenzied frightful look he bore,
'Tis said he wears it still today.

(12)

The preps are such a youthful bunch,
And whine around wher'ere they go,
But sometimes one will get a hunch
And be so brave and bold you know.



NASTY MUD.—KNAPP.



She says she doesn't jolly
But she jollies with her eyes,
And when a girl's a jollier
She——

Faculty Favorites

- Kennedy—An Angus.
Stevenson—A big word.
Mrs. Killbourne—Popular music.
C. B. Stanton—Something stronger than slang.
Porter—A decorated house.
Noble—"A swallow tail."
Summers—A new bug.
Mrs. Thompson—A Sunday morning serenade.
Crossley—Something more to do.
Holden—A gospel train.
Weirick—An athletic write-up.
Lincoln—Athletes and Quakers.
Brindley—A confidential class.
Storms—The hearty co-operation of the student body.
Allen—Perfect discipline in class.
Miss Lentner—Class plays.

"ONE PROF."

Mr. Dinsmore the horse breakerman,
Who says things so we understand,
He marked on our books and the Vets' were forsook,
We'll stretch him whenever we can.

He thinks he is there with the mit,
Especially in handling the bit,
But in talking of bones, his words are "unknowns"
And he can't stuff the Vet's not a bit.

We love him, (?) he loves us,—yes,
For he favored us with an address,
So we'll stand by his side, till we get our "sheep hide!"
But the future can only be guessed.

—Longspear.

"ANOTHER PROF."

Mr. Bennett the formula Prof.,
Who can certainly puzzle a Soph;
Has taken a rage, in his now older age
For a new game which differs from golf.

It is played just like checkers, that is,
Each "Soph" moves his seat in a quiz;
There are none side by side, the spaces are wide,
If your pony is gone,—it's a fiz.

We thought first that he'd let us go;
But we found that such was not so,
When he said to us, "Boys! spread out without noise,
Guy and Jim, you sit in the front row."

Guy was "shegrimmed" and he smiled,
To think he must act as a child,
But he answered the call with his face red as "sol."
And we all passed the quiz by a mile.

—Shakefellow.



BOMB DICTIONARY.

- A**—BUDD—Proprietor of a carpet establishment.
AUNT—Title of respect applied only to dearly loved Math teachers.
- B** BOARD—Daily bread, sometimes in the grated form of sawdust.
BOMB—An I. S. C. publication of great literary merit used as a Literature text-book at Drake, S. U. I. and other colleges.
BOMB BOARD—Dignified committee of aristocrats, blue-bloods, and fanatics.
BOONE—A traditional utopia.
- C** CAMPANILE—Happy ground of spooners and poets.
CRAMMING—Form of short order mental refreshment greatly relished by Vets.
- D** DEBATE—Physical combination right proportions of work, thought, and noise.
DRILL—Infernal fire and brimstone for the future punishment of naughty Quakers and athletes.
- E** EXAM—A nightmare day dream.
- F** FEE—Extortionate duty on imported pocketbooks for the protection of home industries, janitors, and authors.
FLUNK—Mental disease, curable in first stages by a trip to a Boone sanitarium.
- G** GRAFT—A means to an end which follows the course of least resistance.
GRIND—Student who never reads "Life" or "Puck." (References: Seeburger, Buchanan, Babe Cowan).
- H** HISTORY OF EDUCATION—Familiar and sure cure for insomnia.
- I** INQUISITION—Algebra VI taught by—.
- J** JOLLYING—Saying things she wants you to say but that you do not mean.
- L** LABOR UNION—Chem exams.
LEMON—A tropical fruit, cross between a peach and a cucumber. (Samples found at the Hort. department and Mag Hall.)
LOVE—(For definition see Prof. Dod Hoffman's diary.)

- M** MAG HALL—An art gallery of many paintings.
- N** NECKTIE—An indispensable article of dress for one who gives chapel addresses. (Ask Prof. Pammel).
- O** ONTARIO—Terminal station of lover's lane.
- P** PHIZ—Well known brand of hair tonic; will raise hair on any head.
- P** PUBLIC SPEAKING XL—Class in dissemination of pasteurized packages of Philosophy.
- Q** QUIZ—Informal cross-exam, usually given when Prof. is not prepared to lecture.
- R** REVERIE—Fond remembrance of contact with tonic paddles.
- S** SOPH—Student of great introspective consciousness and an abnormal concept of self importance.
- SENIOR—An aged Soph.
- SORORITY PIN—An edible delicacy. (Ask——at Aztec house).
- T** TURN-DOWN—A package of lemons.
- T** TWO-BITS—Technical term of finance. (See Brindley's "Money and Banking").
- U** UNKNOWNNS—Slips in Math exams.
- V** VICTORY—Password of I. S. C.
- W** WESTFALL—An aide-de-camp of Prexy.
- X** X.—(Put into the form of a quadratic equation and by use of binomial theorem solve for the definition).
- Y** YAWN—A physiological necessity in psychology class.
- Z** ZIMMS—An aristocratic South side frat of high morals and kangaroo courts.
- Z** ZIP—Honorable, not honor, mark given gratis in some phiz exams.

Letters from a Mexican School Boy.

THE AGRICULTURAL FACULTY AT I. S. C.

By Carlos Caballos.

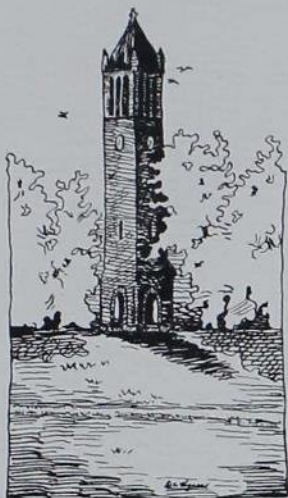
I come to Ames a poor, ignorant Mexican schoolboy very much anxious to learn whole lots about the higher education in agricultura. But O, so disappointed that I am. In Mexico I hear so very much about the far famed Professor Curtiss and the much noted Senor Holden. Where are these? I come to Ames to have them teach me but them do I not see. The Senor Holden has much extended business over the state and him have I never seen. And the great Professor Curtiss he is so busy. Much important business do he have at the Legislature in Des Moines. One Merican boy say to me that there are nowhere a man like Professor Curtiss for working the Legislature. There are other great men who I wanted for to teach me agricultura. Some day I may have them when I get old enough and learn enough to come underneath their worthy notice. One great man I specially admire. Him I see at the great State Fair in Des Moines. He have a cane on his arm and he stand in the cattle ring looking long and steadfastly at the big black cows. He look at one big cow lovingly and tears come in his eyes. I see not this great man again until late in the fall when he return full of honors and blue ribbons. O! What a great man! Some day four years from now he may teach me. You ask what now do I have for teachers? I have some very good teachers but they are what you would call "muchachos," boys. Some day when they have practiced enough on poor preps like me and have gained fame in so doing, some big school will take them away. Then Ames she take more "muchachos" and feed them on preps till they grow strong and vigorous enough for another school.

SOCIAL LIFE AT I. S. C.

By Carlos Caballos.

The social life at Ames is at the height of peculiarity. The senoritas here are about so plentiful as the teeth in the mouth of a very aged hen. The few specimens of the sex weakest and fairest which are yet preserved here, are gathered as bees around the clover blossom, the more favored ones of the sex stronger. These fair ones are Oh! so generous, so kind, so long patient and suffering, but there are not enough honey to furnish to all the busy bees and some must go away hungry and angry.

Oh! Such care that are taken of these uncommon maidens. They are watched by the eye, keen and eagle, but the adoring ones will find a way. They do what is call the library "stunt." Oh! what a beautiful graft this am. It works thusly.



A damozel,
She flamozel
With excuse thin, the matron stern;
She must, she say read English XII.
At eight o'clock on Tuesday eve.

This maiden fair,
She does repair
To library and reads;
She see her youth, he wink his eye;
The reading now is o'er.

The maiden coy,
Now with her boy
Do stroll the Campus o'er,
The night is fine, the moon doth shine;
How great a joy is stolen sweets.

MILITARY DRILL AT I. S. C.

By Carlos Caballos.

I come to Ames with O such feeling of grand respect for the power of this wonderful United States. One afternoon at I. S. C. I see drill for the first time in all its magnificent glory and grandeur. What a sight for a Mexican school boy! Hundreds of stalwart, blue clad American youth marching majestically back and forth across the campus. Deep feelings of patriotism arouse within my breast. What a country are the United States and what a school am I. S. C.

Two days later I hear students making disrespect remarks about this wonderful Drill. One even say he do not like to take it. This can I not understand. By and by I see that all students except General Lincoln and his officers abhor Drill to the utterly. They heap ignominies of reproach upon it. When a student takes Drill they say he preps for then he doeth a deed worthy only of those lowest of beings who are called by that ever disgraceful name PREP.

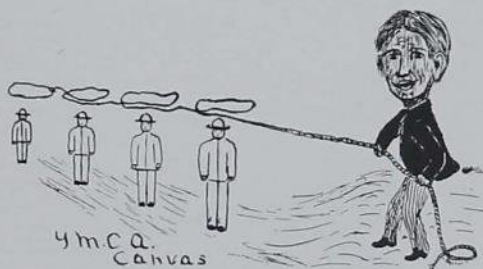
To not take Drill various grafts the American youth use. The American youth he turn Quaker, he develop unexpected stomach ache in the little toe, or maybe he show very tremendous ability at the stunts, athletic. Some say that the Quaker church here receive great impetus from the students of evading Drill. One student have rheumatism in the thumb and thus am he incapacitated ever more from taking Drill. Another student he see Prexie and talk to him the soft words of candy. He say he am too poor to buy one of those beautiful blue suits. Another youth he take to the cinder path and talk the Beautiful Sounds to Jack Watson. Jack comfort him and tell him that he sure am a rising star and such must never take Drill. From all this I receive much instruction. When I go home to Mexico I will teach my people the art of grafting and of shooting the Beautiful Sounds.

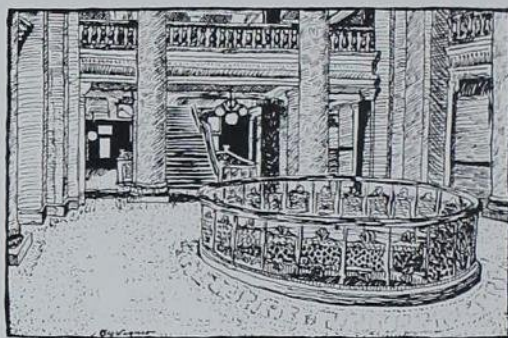
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Big Stunts of the Year

- Sept. 3, 4, 5,—Classification "Stantie" practices on his signature.
- Sept. 5—Y. M. and Y. W. C. A. receptions.
- Sept. 7—We open our new books.
- Sept. 9—Clyde commences work. Kink No. 1 removed from Preps.
- Sept. 10—Soph class election.
- Sept. 11—Fresh—Soph Tug of War. Disastrous rain storm brought on by Seniors engineers. Sophs ducked in artificial pond and rescued by Jack Prall.
- Sept. 12—Joint Reception. "Fussers" Reunion.
- Sept. 13—"Mike" Adams starts training
- Sept. 20—Cooper speaks at chapel.
- Sept. 21—Stock judging tryout at St. Joseph, Mo. Team selected. Freshman class election.
- Sept. 22—Junior class election.
- Sept. 26—Ames—23. Morningside—0. Scrubs—0. West High—more 0.
- Sept. 28—Horticulture and Forestry Seminar picnic.
- Sept. 29—Freshman try-out for Sophomore—Freshman meet.
- Sept. 30—Senior picnic.
- Oct. 3—Ames hands Coe a 34 to 0 score. Junior Trot—Social success of the year.





INTERIOR VIEW CENTRAL HALL I.S.C.

- Oct. 5—Basket ball Co—ed Senior —Sophomore vs. Junior—Freshman.
- Oct. 6—Freshmen and Sophs tie in football.
- Oct. 8—Juniors vs. Seniors 0—6.
- Oct. 10—Engineering Camp Fire. East High 24—Scrubs 17. Minnesota gets a scare: Cyclones 10—Gophers 15. Lecture course—Germain the magician.
- Oct. 11—Prof. Soares in chapel.
- Oct. 16—Joint Literary program.
- Oct. 17—Ames plays Cornell—victory bell does not ring.
- Oct. 17—Soph.—Fresh. annual.
- Oct. 21—College day. Freshmen defeat Sophomores 4 to 0.
- Oct. 24—Lorado Taft—lecture course. Ames drowns South Dakota twenty-six times.
- Oct. 28—Y. M. C. A. membership day.
- Oct. 30—Freshmen lose to Seniors 5 to 0.
- Oct. 31—Over-confident Missourians see 16 points rolled up against them. “Mike” continues training. Y. W. C. A. County Fair.





- Nov. 3—Everybody goes home to elect Taft.
- Nov. 6—Dual debate:—
At Normal A.—3, N.—0.
At Ames A.—2, N.—1.
- Nov. 7—All eyes on Omaha. Nebraska 23. Ames 17.
- Nov. 10—Senior class meeting:—Shall the '09 Bomb Board go to Des Moines?
- Nov. 11—Seniors hold another class meeting and vote.
- Nov. 12—'09 Board visits Des Moines.
- Nov. 13—More Senior class meetings.
- Nov. 14—Ames 53—Grinnell 0.
- Nov. 16—'09 Bomb Board censured.
- Nov. 20—Allen wins home oratorical contest.
- Nov. 21—Cross country runs. "Tableaux Vivants" (Beauty Show.)
Lecture course—International Symphony Club.
- Nov. 26—We give thanks for the third successive state championship. Ames 12—Drake 6.
- Nov. 30 to Dec. 7—International Live Stock Show. Ames wins. Stock and Dairy judging contests.





- Dec. 3—Junior class play caste holds theatre party in Des Moines.
- Dec. 9—Gym. Boosters meeting.
- Dec. 11—Kennedy Cup Debate.
- Dec. 12—John Fox Jr.—lecture course. Grain judging contest at Omaha.
- Dec. 17—Glee Club concert.
- Dec. 19—Banquet at "The Knole" for judging teams. Prof. Noble leads singing.

SPRING SEMESTER.

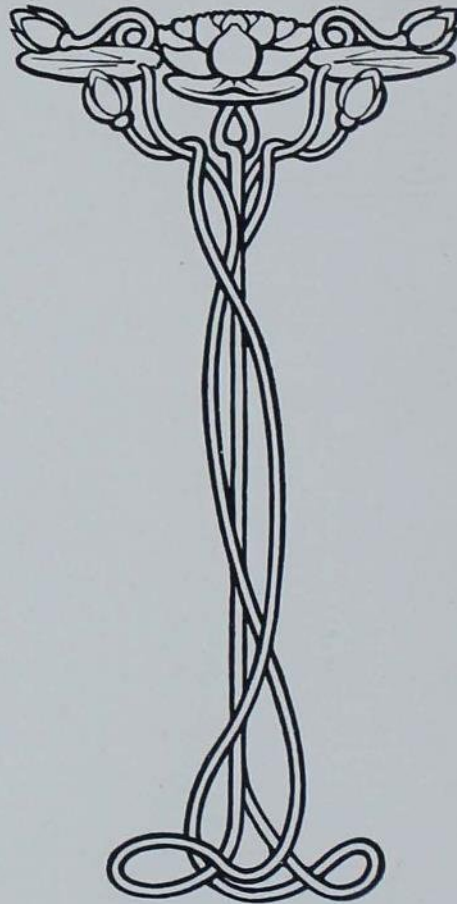
- Jan. 21, 22, 23—Classification.
- Jan. 23—Y. M. and Y. W. C. A. receptions.
- Jan. 25—Classes start.
- Jan. 26—Basket ball Drake 31.—Ames 24.
- Jan. 29—Big blizzard—vacation.
- Jan. 30—Joint Reception.
- Feb. 2—Drake 22—Ames 30.
- Feb. 3—Grinnell turns tables on us 53 to 11.
- Feb. 4—Juniors, Freshmen, and Seniors hold class elections.
- Feb. 6—Ames Fr. 24.
Drake Fr. 22.
Preps get the spirit.
- Feb. 5—7—State Convention of Student Volunteers.
- Feb. 8—Basket ball Ames 22—Neb. 16.
- Feb. 9—Neb. 31—Ames 17.
- Feb. 11—14—Y. M. C. A. Convention at Des Moines.



- Feb. 13—Ames and Drake again.
- Feb. 15—Darwin program. Try-out for Ames
—Drake Freshman debate. Hibbard
speaks on "Cities and Citizenship."
- Feb. 16—Ames again defeats Drake. Dr.
Pammel borrows necktie to appear in
chapel.
- Feb. 20—With the theatres. "Maneuvers of
Jane" Grand success.
- Feb. 20—Grinnell 27—Ames 13.
- Feb. 22—Soph class election.
- Feb. 26—Drake's trounced once more. Basket-
ball team win their A's.
- Feb. 27—Lecture course—Dunbar Concert Com-
pany.
- Mar. 3—Shirley Allen gives oration in chapel.
- Mar. 5—Oratorical contest.
- Morningside, 1st.
Ames, 2nd.
Drake, 3rd.
- Mar. 12—When shall the A dance be?
- Mar. 13—Fresh—Soph annual.
- Mar. 19—Triangular debate.



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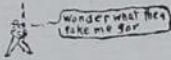
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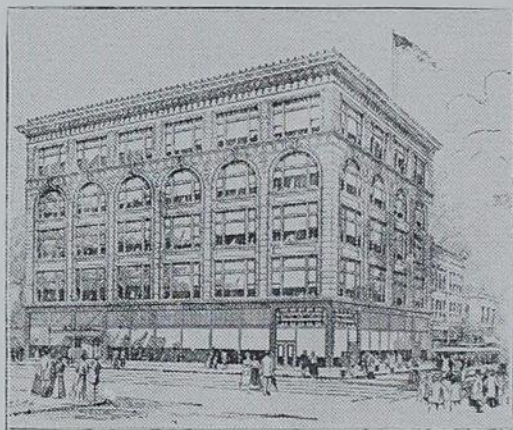
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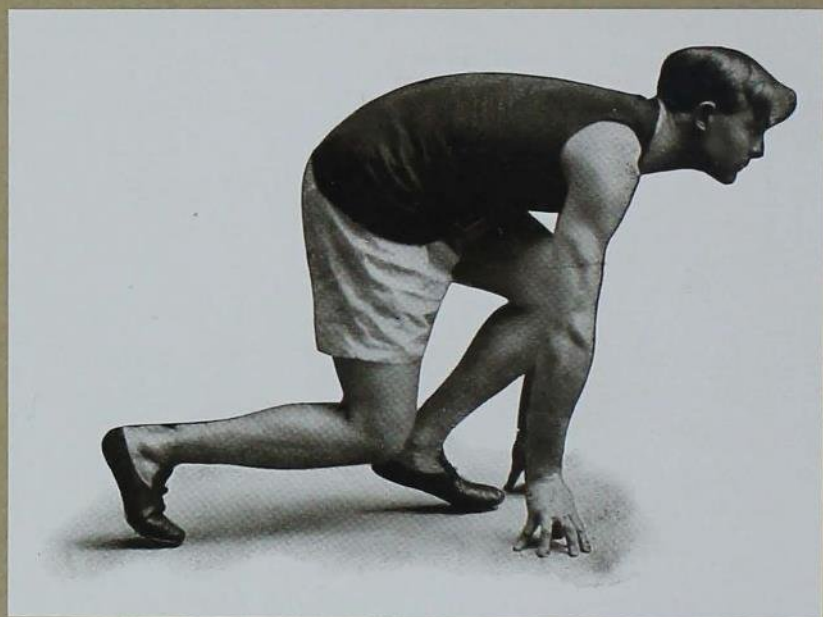
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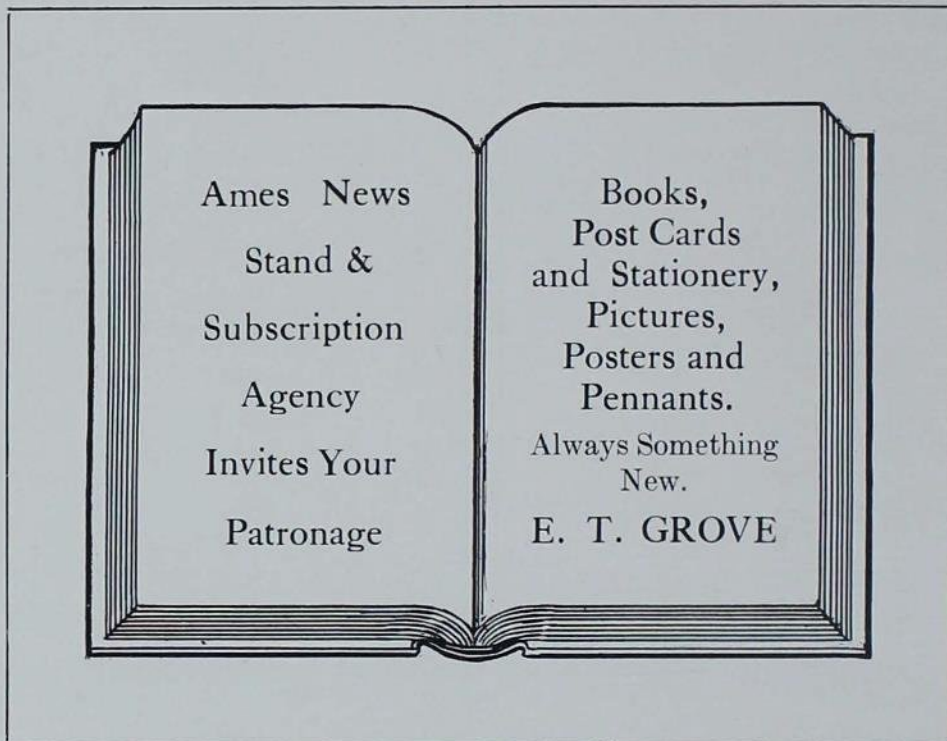
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LATEST SUBJECTS

S. C. THOMPSON, Manager

The Bomb is Out

Along about the first of May,
When the term is almost over,
Comes a day we all remember,
Then our school books ne'er uncover.

Noon and night we look and laugh at
Jokes on fellows and on Profs,
And if we are on the Bomb Board,
Sympathize with present Sophs.

"Santie" calls the roll and marking
Minus all or there about,
Then he squints up o'er his glasses,
"That's all right, the Bomb is out."

Marston lectures to his Seniors,
More than common nod their head,
Dean, he smiles and keeps on talking,
He knows why the boys are dead.

Margaret Hall for once is quiet,
All the girls are in their room;
Mrs. Killbourne need not worry,
They are studying--The Bomb.

Down there in the Ag department,
Nothing's done in class or lab.
"Stevy," Kennedy, and Crossley
Have the feeling, all is bad.

Profs, they laugh and Profs, they quarrel;
Why was this and who hit them;
This one got no roast whatever,
That one "had it passed to him."

Seniors, Sophomores, and Freshmen,
All say "Pretty poor, I guess,"
But the Juniors boast forever,
Truthfully too, "This's the best."

Last of all, you see the Bomb Board
Chasing round with books galore,
Yet a smile of great contentment,
For them now, their trials are o'er.

