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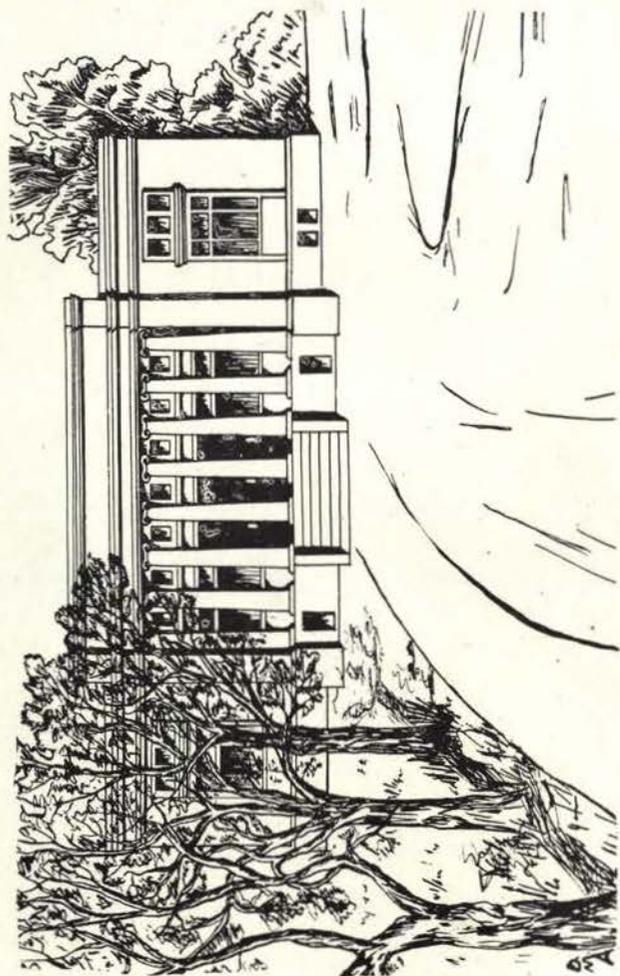
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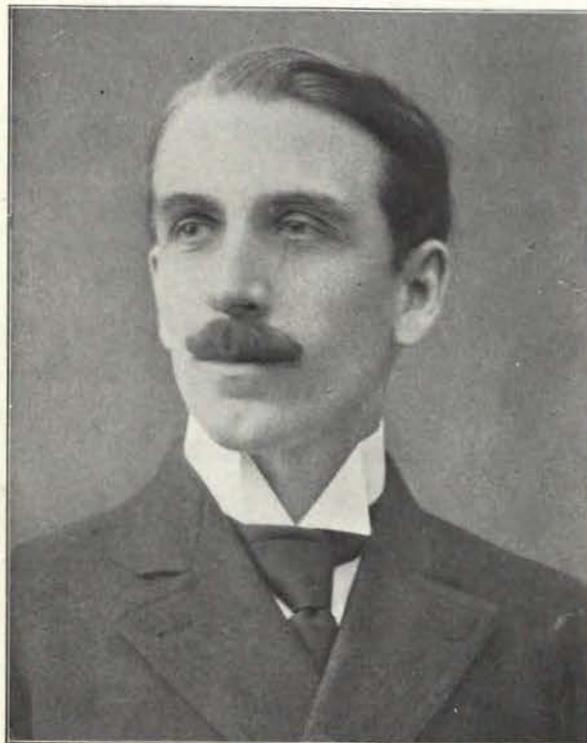
As we have tried to make our college life  
Conform to precepts taught us once by thee,  
So will thy inspiration guide our paths  
When Fairmount's halls shall see our class no more.

W. H. ISELY  
Dean of Fairmont

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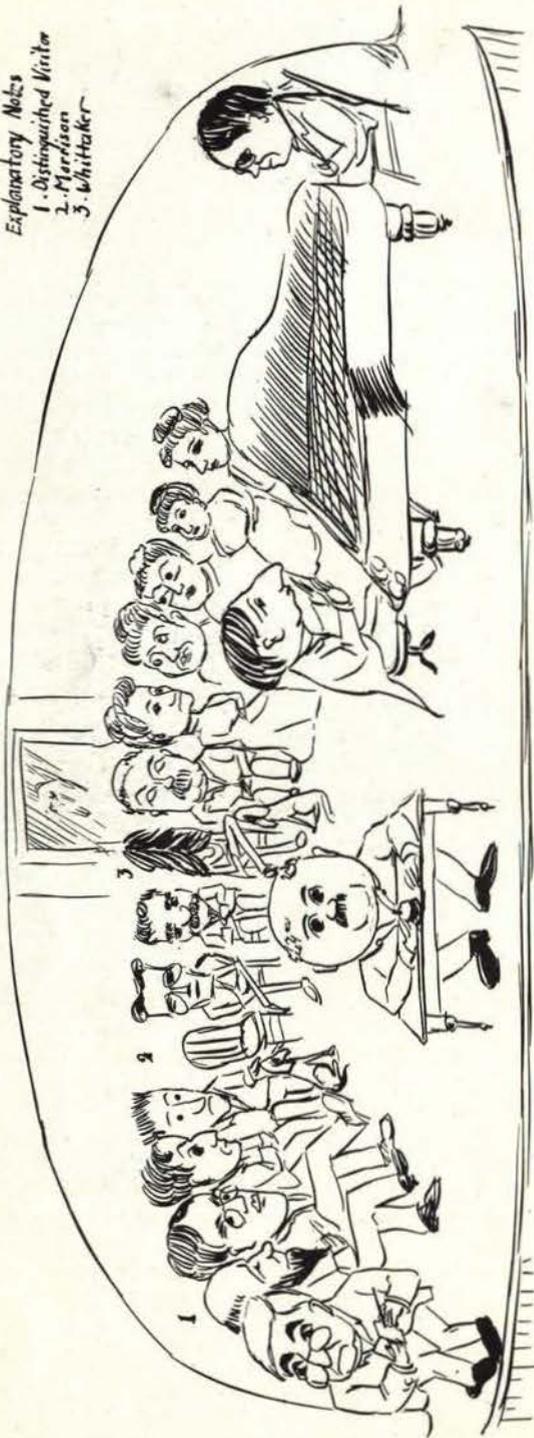
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JY 27 '48



*To W. H. ISELY, Dean of Fairmont  
College, whose care and friendship we knew  
during our Freshman year, this book is  
respectfully dedicated.*

Explanatory Notes  
 1. Distinguished Visitor  
 2. Meridian  
 3. Whittaker



A Birds Eye View of Olymphus



HENRY E. THAYER

Our new president is a man about six feet two and then some. He is a big man, not only in size but also in heart. President Thayer is very altruistic and believes that it is more blessed to give than to receive, with the possible exception of the grades of the members of his classes and here he believes in only that measure which is meet.

Dean Kingsbury is the guardian angel of German and Greek. His classes are very select, but few aspiring to the honor thereof. Mr. Kingsbury is a perfect teacher.

Miss Clough presides over the art of poetry. She is very fond of Browning, believing in many points of his philosophy. However, when it comes to the application of the following gem of thought from Rabbi Ben Ezra,—

“Not on the vulgar mass

Called ‘work’ must sentence pass—

Things done that took the eye and had the price,”

to her classes after examination day, Miss Clough displays the

boasted inconsistency of her sex—is traitor to Browning's philosophy, and insists on something more substantial than mere "aspiration" on axam. papers. The dean of the woman's department grieves over the impossibility of obtaining entrance to the stack room and still manifests a patriotic aversion to "Lord Byron, the man."

Dr. Swartz, principal of the Academy, is the god of the "underworld" whence he deals with the mysterious powers of nature, with asphalt, beer, and milk. Quite often he finds young and aspiring students manufacturing gun powder, or "swiping" sodium, and on these occasions, speaks forth his convictions in unmistakable terms, thus displaying his moral courage. Dr. Swartz always has an opportune story for application wherever necessary. A great favorite of the girls (?).

Prof. Foster has been putting in his best licks "making good." He displayed his tact and also possibly his politics when he announced one fine morning that he was the proud possessor of a son and heir, Aristotle Plato Foster! Congratulations. While sometimes Prof. Foster comes to school looking a little wan and sleepy, yet his temper is always unruffled and we are all glad to bear this calamity with him.

Professor Solandt wholesales French, Spanish and Bible. While sometimes harsh and severe, yet on the whole Prof. Solandt's nature is too full of "the milk of human kindness" (guaranteed under pure food and drugs act) to long be unreasonable with his students. Mr. Solandt possesses one of the most unlimited capacities for artistic teasing found in the West.

Prof. Hoare, the popular knight of the chain, stake and level, possesses a mathematical mind which is algebraically, geometrically, trigonometrically, calculetrically and analytically correct. Mr. Hoare, by some hook or crook, generally manages to keep his classes from being idle, and in close touch with the signs of the times. Mr. Hoare keeps one of the finest "Bassos" in Fairmount.

Miss Noyes comes clear from Massachusetts to aid some of us Kansans along "the flowery path of knowledge." Well we KNOW she can "teach some," we BELIEVE that she can "sing some" and we SUSPECT, from the sly twinkle, that she COULD "go some," too. We hope to see her with us again.

Prof. Pittenger, the new oratory man, artlessly displayed an interesting side of his character on the morning Mr. Foster answered to the toast "De Da" in chapel. Mr. Pittenger following him said that he was so sorry he could not answer to a like toast that—but the rest of that sentence was lost forever—drowned in deafening applause. Under his care the silver tongued department at Fairmount has had a new birth and is striding on to victory.

Prof. Whittaker is the athletic man of the faculty. He went out of training for a number of years, but was drafted to service early in the year. Since he has walked for miles every night during the still small hours in order to stand as a noble example of self-sacrifice and fortitude to the boys composing his athletic teams. Mr. Whittaker displayed his forensic ability in his speech in chapel the "next day" and wears with dignity his new degree D. A. D.

Mr. Clark dispenses history, logic and psychology in large indiscriminate doses. Prof. Clark does not chew tobacco, smoke, drink whisky or swear to our knowledge, which is handed in on our test papers. Mr. Clark is a hard worker and absolutely refuses to be bluffed on all occasions.

Miss Sprague is the final resort in all cases of decorating. Where would we be if we did not have a dependable "boss" at commencement and other times when the building must be tastefully "fixed up?" When tired and worn out, visit the art gallery and loose thyself in awe and admiration.



The leader of the music department, Prof. Power, enjoys the distinction of being the handsomest member of the faculty. Mr. Power could go anywhere from Maine to California on his face alone. He not only handsome is, but handsome does, too. Mr. Power has successfully maintained the Fairmount School of Music for three years and we hope may do so many more.

Professor Keeler, the "piano man," has been at Fairmount since 1906. About a year after his arrival he showed his spirit by getting married. He made good at piano the first two years and established everlasting renown on the glee club trip of '08 as a director. In '08, '09 Mr. Keeler took the band in hand and out of the material we possessed he drilled and constructed one of the very best crack bands in Kansas, with the outlook for next year brighter yet. Hats off to Mr. Keeler.

Speaking of Mrs. Isely reminds one of history, which she has successfully taught at Fairmount for two years. The Y. W. C. A. owes much of its success to her interest and help. The Fairmount girls would indeed miss Mrs. Isely.

Elizabeth Hodgson has been trying to make the world better for two years by attempting to pound a little knowledge into the heads of Fairmount students. Miss Hodgson is noted for her great aptness at "reasoning with the boys" and is a constant terror to the evil doer. Woe unto the unfortunate culprit that excites her wrath.

Mr. Morrison has been caught lately during chapel hour engrossed in a magaizne in the college office. Mr. Morrison, how's this? Anyway what we want to say is that we miss his bright countenance from our midst in chapel. We hope that Mr. Morrison will take his good fortune gracefully and not become so ethereal headed about that fine new office that he cannot see his old friends because of the vapor.

"Fritz" and his deputy Rex still "arise while it is yet dark" and start things going in the heating line. Fritz superintends the houses and grounds and talks Dutch with the boys in spare moments. Rex's temper, however, can hardly be said to be improving with age and woe unto the boy who cannot escape his angry jaws.

The last proud dæd among the faculty of our school is Field Secretary E. M. Leach. Mr. Leach is a man who is endowed with plenty of that concomitant known as the "proper spirit." His most characteristic features might be said to be his "rustling qualities" and his loyalty to Fairmount College. He also, it is said, can milk 10 cows in less time than any other man of the same weight in Wichita. He deserves special credit in having established the popular growing Arkansas Valley meet.



## FACULTY OFFSPRING



Colors: Purple and White.

Motto: Loyal en taut.

Class Yell: Hurry Up! Scurry Up!  
All along the line.  
Fairmount College,  
Nineteen-Nine!

The class of 1909 has ever been famous for its pretty girls and its athletic boys. It is also unique in other ways; it has a girl who is Small yet large, it has a Rose yet no thorns, it has no Alpha Taus among its number, it edited an annual which paid for itself.

The line-up has much diminished since 1904 but not so the scholarship. In fact it has taken such a malignant form that in order to protect the Juniors, the Seniors have been given a room to themselves in the new library.

The football men of the class are Bates, Abbey and Martin, who have been on the 'varsity team during the last four years. Percy Bates is the star fullback of the state and in spite of his own wishes is a favorite at Fairmount.

Although Lawrence Abbey is known as Abbey the Silent, yet on the basket ball field he has been heard to give an opponent a look which spoke volumes.

Walter Martin has won renown as both athlete and bard, having played on the 'varsity football, baseball, and basketball teams and having written much poetry for the Sunflower.

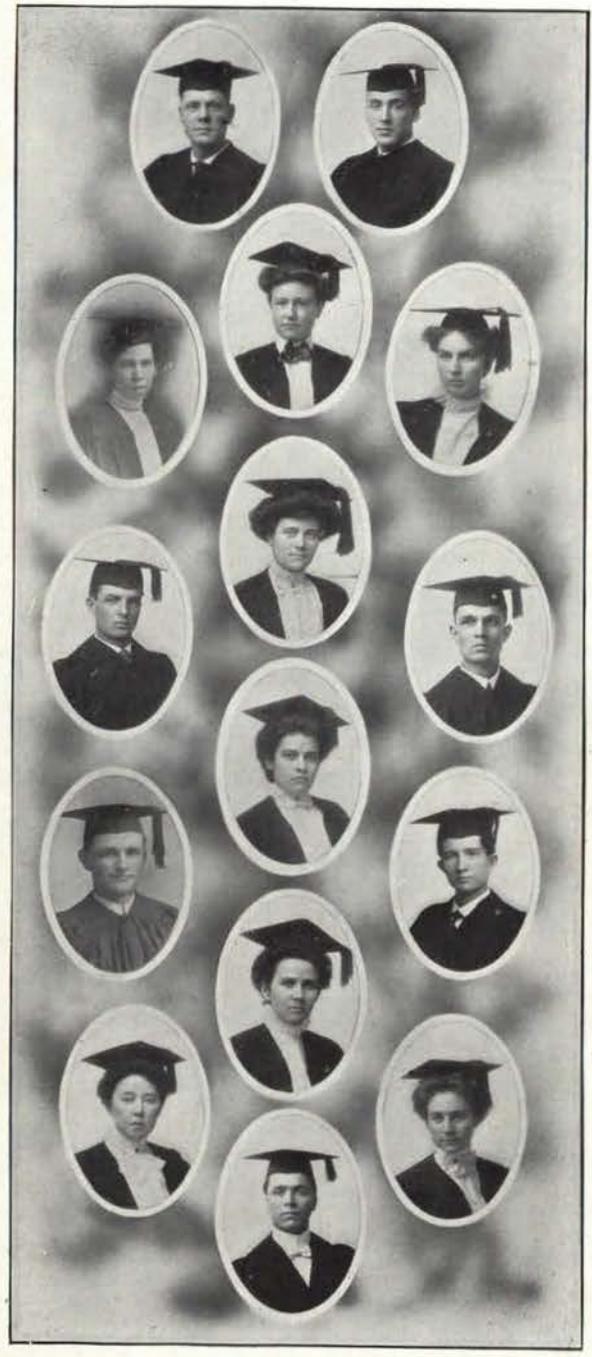
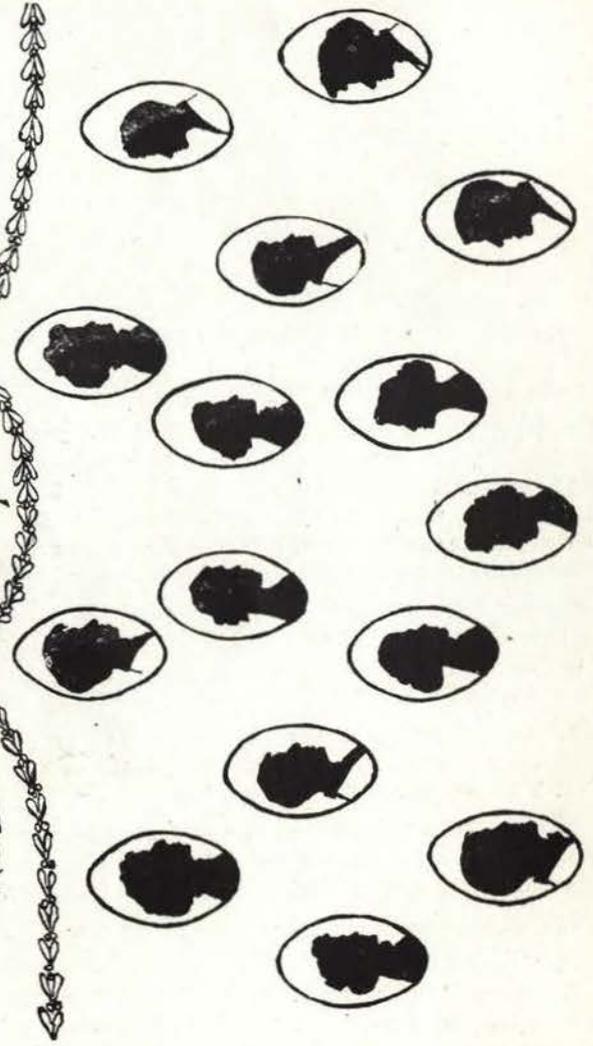
The athletes among the girls are—let me see—well, really, I have forgotten.

Florence Ripperton is assistant in the Biology department. Her fame has spread even so far as K. U. from which university specimens have been sent her for classification. She is also assistant editor of the Sunflower and a pillar in Sorosis and Y. W. C. A.

Jessie Small, the Dignified, is very much engaged—in her seminary work this semester. She is also President of Y. W. C. A.

Viola McKinney, the Psychologist, the Logician, the Roman, the Greek, the Pedagogue, the Literary Critic, etc., etc., etc.

Hall of Fame.



Charles Magerkurth is a member of the band in addition to his duties down town as President of the Barber College.

Ivan Schuler, the Genius, has been likened unto Abraham Lincoln, the genius. He is artist, humorist, newspaper man and student.

Rose Sears, the Chicago Girl, joined the '09s this year. She is Assistant Librarian and has the distinction of being the only "Rose without a thorn."

Ethel and Myrtle Marsh are doing a relay stunt. Myrtle entered with the class of '09. When she stopped Ethel entered and is carrying the blue ribbon to the finish.

It is said that Walter James is the most typical Fairmounter in existence. He is also a lady'sman, a trackman, and a preacher.

Winnie Davis, known since her freshman year as "the pretty girl," is the President of Sorosis and Chairman of the Student Cabinet Committee. These are only a few of her accomplishments.

Pearl Moore, desirous of finishing College e'er the fleet returned from its wanderings, joined the class of '09. Good luck to you, Pearl!

Tear, a teacher in our city schools, adds much of dignity and seriousness of purpose to the Senior class.

The last of the Walters to be considered is Walter Nossman. Like all the really great statesmen he has—red hair. As orator, poet, and student he has won honor for his class and school.

Mr. Fred Warren is a new member, having joined the class on the "home stretch." He is a specialist in Biology.

## THE MOTTOLESS CLASS

Immortal muse my words inspire  
My fingers teach to sweep the lyre—  
My soul's aflame. I must disclose  
The truths that in my breast repose.  
No steed Pegasean would I know,  
With halting step, too tame and slow  
But deafening whirlwind bear me far  
And take me to some friendly star.  
I'll dip my pen in azure blue  
And give these living words to you  
Inscribed upon a field of gold,  
In hand both legible and bold.  
Inspiring theme! Herculean task!  
To hymn the praise of the mottoless class.

Not lack of brain nor fame nor birth  
Hath left this band unnamed on earth,  
But virtues great, inherent worth  
Have led these loyal brothers forth  
To rugged height and royal throne,  
Where pennant followers are unknown.  
Inspiring theme! No longer task  
The praise to sing of mottoless class!

For, Juniors good, we know thy worth  
All unexcelled on this great earth.  
When lustrous names have passed away,  
Resplendent still, as orb of day  
Emblazoned on the scroll of fame,  
Millions unborn shall read thy name.  
Dear old mottoless class!



**ORREL ANDREWS**

"Be thou long suffering, slow to wrath  
A burning and a shining light."

Artist. Literary student. Chairman of Y. W. C. A. poster committee '07-'08. Sergeant at arms of Sorosis '08. Daughter of Major Ozone. First soprano women's glee club '07, '08, '09.



**THOMAS ELCOCK**

"Conceal what you know not."

Entered Fairmount '07. Orator in State contest '08. Vice president of Webster '08. Treasurer of Webster '09. Forward of '10 basketball team '08, '09. Assistant business manager of Sunflower '08, '09. Friend of Rusty's. An antinomy.

**PAULINE GRAFTON**

"He who has thriven may sleep 'till eleven."

Forward on girls' basket ball team '07, '08, '09. Manager '09. Captain of class team '07, '08. Secretary of athletic association '08. Second alto women's glee club '07, '08, '09. Nearly captured Ab '06, '07.



**ELIZABETH HOLM**

"When at Rome do as the Romans do."

Chairman of Y. W. C. A. Bible study committee '09, '10. Taught Bible class '08, '09. Ex-school marm. Took botany III '09. Favorite expressions, "How Interesting," "Oh Horrors!"





**EVERETT HUNSAKER**

"Talk not at all lest thou be looked at."

Born, lived and died near Mulvane. Carried K. C. Stars '07, '08. Ate at berry patch '08, '09. Slept in pump house '09. Vice president of Theodorian '08. Chairman of Y. M. C. A. missionary committee '09, '10. Editor of Parnassus '09. A harmless drudge.



**MARGUERITE HYDE**

"Shun all men."

Entered F. C. '07. Wearer of official basket ball F. Center on '10 basket ball team '08, '09. Second soprano women's glee club '08. Sergeant at arms of Sorosis '07. Baseball fan. Jay Driver '07, '08, '09.

**DWIGHT ISELY**

"He runs fastest that gets over most ground."

Class secretary. Treasurer of Y. M. C. A. '07, '08. President of Y. M. C. A. '08, '09. Treasurer of athletic association '08. Yeil master '07, '08. Prohibition orator '09. Half mile and relay runner '08. Webster critic '09. Sunflower staff '07, '08, '09. Chairman of Y. M. devotional committee.



**KENNETH JONES**

"I am a botanist; I love the Flora."

Chemist. Treasurer of Y. M. C. A. '08, '09. First tenor men's glee club '07, '08, '09. Good dancer '07, '08, '09. Graduate student in compusology.





**ANGIE KEISTER**

"Motion is the life of all things."

Second alto women's glee club '07, '08, '09. Sorosis girl. Second center '10 girls' basketball team '07, '09. Got a fellow with an automobile '08, '09. Received 100 in drawing final '07. Weighs ?



**MAY LAKE**

"O, how funny, how funny."

Entered Fairmount '07. Secretary of Alpha Tau Sigma '08, '09. Basketball guard '08, '09. Second soprano women's glee club '08, '09. Chairman of Y. W. C. A. Bible study committee '08, '09. Chairman of mission study committee '09, '10.

**EDWARD LITTLE**

"Manners make the man."

President of Oratorical association '08, '09. President of Webster '08. Class treasurer '06, '07, '08. Loves to Cuddle up. Second tenor men's glee club '07, '08, '09. President of glee club '09.



**EDNA MCKINLEY**

"This above all to thy studies be true, then thou canst not to any man be false."

Entered F. C. '05. Secretary of Y. W. C. A. '05, '06. Vice president of Y. W. C. A. '06, '07. President of 'Nines '06, '07. Absent '07, '08. Logic student '08. Chairman of devotional committee '09, '10.





**FLORA RICKER**

"Let me have music dying and I seek no more delight."

Entered F. A. '01; graduated '05. Graduate from school of music '08. First soprano women's glee club '06, '07, '08. Chairman of Y. W. C. A. mission study committee '08, '09.



**JAY PLANK**

"Hyde not thy desires."

Got 100 in Trig exam '06. Football tackle and fullback '06; guard, '07, end '08, captain '09. Second base '07, '08, '09. Basketball guard and forward '07, '08, '09. Basketball captain '09. Captain of class team '07, '08, '09. Football manager '07, '08. Baseball manager '08.

**VITA SLATER**

"Penny, whence comest thou? Penny, whither goest thou? Penny, when wilt thou come again?"

Business manager of Parnassus. Second center on girls' basket ball team '07, '08, '09. Captain of class team '09. Vice president of class '07-'08. Business manager of Y. W. C. A. cook book '08. Treasurer of Sorosis '09. President of Y. W. C. A. '07. Treasurer of Y. W. C. A. '08, '09, '10.



**ALBERT SOLTER**

"Love is the chief end of man."

President of class. Entered Fairmount '04. President of Oratorical association '07, '08. President of Webster '09. Treasurer of Y. M. C. A. '06, '07. Baseball outfielder '06, '07, '08, '09. Baseball manager '09. Wearer of football F. '05, '07, '08. President of men's glee club '08. First tenor in glee club '05, '06, '07, '08. Sunflower reporter '05, '06, '07, '08. Business manager '08, '09. Loves, loving, loved.





**DAISY STEVER**

"Unchangeable as the laws of Medes and Persians let thy decisions be."

An entertainer. President of Alpha Tau Sigma '08, '09. Chairman of Y. W. C. A. social committee '08, '09, '10. Member of class basket ball team '07, '09. Wrote twice as much for Sunflower as anyone else not on staff '08, '09.



**CLARENCE STONE**

A Haul!

Entered Fairmount in '05. Absent a year. Chairman of Y. M. C. A. mission study committee '06, '07 and '08, '09. President of Theodorian '09. President of Prohibition league. Guardian angel of gymnasium.

**WILL THAYER**

"Today rejoice and be merry."

(Bill is our vice president, but we are not going to tell anything about him. He asked one of the Parnassus reporters not to, that is why we will not do it. He played left tackle '08 and basket ball guard '09. Is treasurer of the prohibits and a leader of a Y. M. C. A. Bible class. Entered F. C. this year. But we do not intend to tell this to anybody for he is very bashful).



UNIVERSITY OF INDIANA

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**FLORENCE TILLINGHAST**

"These little things are great to little men."

Entered F. A. '02. President of Philomathean '06. Sorosis girl.



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**EMMA TUCKER**

"Be Frank."

Entered F. C. '08. Member of Alpha Tau Sigma. Mary's sister.



**LOUISE WALLACE**

"Civil obliging language costs but little."

Treasurer of class. Entered F. A. '02. Vice president of class '06, '07. Secretary of athletic association '07. Treasurer of Sorosis '08. Secretary '08. Forward on girls' basket ball team '06, '07, '08, '09. Captain '09. Editor of Handbook '08. Holder of girls' western intercollegiate 50-yard dash record. Vice president of Y. W. C. A. '08, '09, '10.



**BERT CORNELIUS LUDLAM**

"Bring up the child in the way she should go."

Entered Fairmount in precambrian age. Charter member of Webster. Entered F. C. again '06. Studied logic '08. Second bass in men's glee club. Comedian. Turkey gobbler '07. Judge of high court of Theodorian. Song leader of rooter's club.

## CLASS HISTORY

In the fall of '06 the class of 1910 entered the halls of Fairmount, forty members strong. The desire to be original, to have the best time of any class in school, to be the best of friends, and to work for Fairmount, has furnished the inspiration that has made the members of 1910 stand foremost among the workers of school.

The class distinguished itself at the end of the first month in college when it eluded its watchful guardians, the Sophomores, and enjoyed a bonfire and picnic supper at Sullivan's dam. On this occasion appeared the well known 1910 tin cups which with the class spoons, literal, not figurative, occupy the class silver chest. A Hallowe'en party in October was followed by a pie feast on the campus. At this repast they taught the class of '09 to take pie epidermically.

The first championship series of interclass basketball was held in this year and will long be remembered by the victorious girls' team, together with the Welsh rarebit spread in celebration.

Not long after this, the first annual Easter spread was given. This was admitted to be a most unique affair, especially by the Sophomores, since they served as targets for Easter eggs and other available missiles which were hurled from the roof of the College building. It was at this time that the class seduced Prof. Hoare from the stern path of duty and carried him bodily to the tower to serve as a bulwark against impending danger. Nobly did the Professor respond to the situation. By his dignity of bearing and fluent English he saved the day for them, drawing upon himself the ire of the powers that be, but endearing himself forever to the class of 1910.

But that which may safely be called the most important event of the Freshman year was the first annual reception to the college. It was held on May 3, at the home of Miss Wallace, and took the form of a flower reception. In addition to these events the girls of the class indulged in three additional festivities, a line party to Julius Caesar, a slumber party, and a farewell gathering at Wonderland Park on the evening after Commencement Day.

At the beginning of the Sophomore year the class was so unified that it was an easy matter to keep the numerous and too ambitious Freshmen in check. They raided the first Freshmen party, destroying various drinkables and causing these poor little ones to plan retaliation. At the net Sophomore party some Freshmen spies were left wandering around the Frisco tracks while the Sophomores enjoyed a taffy pull in peace.

A red letter day in this year was that in which for the second time the 1910 girls' basketball team won the interclass championship pennant. And as if the honor was not sufficient reward, the boys of the class gave them a banquet at Fiske Hall March 9. The beautiful and artistic appointments of the dining hall, the luxurious menu, and the brilliancy of the toasts, all combined to add one perfect picture to the recollections of Fairmount.

Several of the successes of the first year were repeated. The second annual reception to the college was held in honor of St. Patrick. The second annual Easter spread was held at Tillinghast's, "down in the valley." There, oblivious of recitations and irate owners of carriages, they lingered on the tennis court until late in the afternoon, trusting Bill Bates to make it all right.

Two other novel parties added to the enjoyment of the year. One a preliminary track meet to select a representative for the indoor track meet. The other a leap year party given by the girls which cannot be forgotten because of the heavy downpour of rain and the "foot prints on the sands of time."

Finally a picnic supper on Class Day ended the class functions of the year with the exception of the second annual farewell theatre party of the girls on the evening after Commencement Day.

The early part of the Junior year was marked by the rapid succession of class parties, and then a sudden lull, caused doubtless by the too arduous school duties.

Now, some there are in this illustrious class, who see visions and dream dreams. Suddenly in the autumn of '08 there appeared strange words upon the heavens. Three of these seers arose and interpreted these words to be "Alpha, Tau, Sigma." Then, verily, our knees did quake and smite one against the other. For we beheld afar off the direful strife that was to follow. But the Junior girls, as they had loosed this teapot tempest, also showed that class and school loyalty were above society affiliation, and never has the "clan of ten" been more united.

For the third time the Invincible Basketball Girls of 1910 met and vanquished all other class teams—winning the first interclass championship cup. The first team girls who have played in these three games are Pauline Grafton, Louise Wallace and Vita Slater. Margaret Hyde and May Lake came in the second year.

"Where there's a will there's a way." This year there is a Will (Thayer), hence the boys' basketball victory.

The aim of the class has always been "Fight for old Fairmount!" When the plea was given for aid for the college the Class of 1910 headed the list with a gift of two hundred and fifty dollars.

This class is unique in another way. It is the first class of the even year to take upon itself the editing of an annual and this is the face of the sad experience of former Junior classes.

You ask who these daring and enterprising individuals are?

**F**irst there is Ab chosen President for life.  
**A**fter him Ludlum, his baby and wife.  
**I**sely, a Fairmounter clean through and through,  
**R**ight next we've Louise full of loyalty, too.  
**M**argaret Hyde both athletic and merry,  
**O**h, then there's Jay, just a little bit wary.  
**U**nto these names we would add our dear Bill,  
**N**ot leaving out Everett, the thoughtful and still;  
**T**om, being verbose, can speak for himself.

**N**ext there is Flora, our musical elf.  
**I**n Angie and Florence you meet the extremes.  
**N**ext athletic Pauline, always calm and serene.  
**E**d Little, the gentleman and suitor so bland,  
**T**hen President Stever of the Alpha Tau band.  
**E**lizabeth and Orrel for our art work we owe,  
**E**dna McKinley, assistant librarian, you know.  
**N**ext comes "the late Mr. Jones," as I oft hear it said;

**T**hen there's Stone of Theodorian, the dignified head,  
**E**mma, the shy, and May, a bright jolly lass;  
**N**or forget Vita Slater the financier of the class.



	<b>Favorite Occupation</b>	<b>Characteristic</b>	<b>Destiny</b>
Lucretia Carothers	Studying Literature	Studiosness	Teaching
Georgia Cole	Talking	Shy	Colorado
Minnie Conklin	The thing at hand	Interested	Fortune telling
Frank Dodge	Talking to Emma	Happy	Prof. of Math. at Mulvane
Harold Ferguson	Harping	Cautious	Musician
Joseph Guyot	Football	Original	Writing love stories
Bertha Hershey	Writing to Harry	Timidity	Teacher in Philippines
Ethelyn Hoag	Working for Alpha Tau	Busy	Paris Modiste
Ruth Imboden	Sweeping Sorosis	Sensible	Singing "Small Songs for Small Singers"
John Jeffries	Proposing	Talkative	Bachelor
Cora Laughlin	Chewing Gum	Mathematical	Queen of the Berry Patch
Harry McKinley	Sweeping and Smiling	Ambitious	President of Fairmount
Lucius Markham	Developing Negatives	Devoted	"Persuading Nellie"
Alice Murphy	Going to the Toler	Sunny	Plank? Dryden?
Clyde Plank	Throwing the Hammer	Industrious	Society man
Blanche Priest	Studying	Sober	Bringing up the Fourteen
Don Schuler	Arguing	Conceit	Senator from Kansas
Dean Simmons	Dashing	Dash	Be Dashed
David Harry Sloan	Oratory at Midnight	Sleepy	New York Tribune reporter
Addie Smith	Keeping Still	Silent	Detective
George Solter	Camping	Athletic	Detroit leaguer
Alva Wetmore	Making trouble	Confidential	Prize fighter






# Freshies.

## Thirteenth Chapter of Chronicles of Fairmount

59. In the thirteenth year of Fairmount College, in the second year of the reign of Thayer I. Kingsbury being grand vizier.

60. There came into the land a horde of unlearned, unsophisticated, misinformed, verdant yokels, otherwise known as freshmen. And great was the number of them, so that they far exceeded all previous incursions of this description. And they were called the class of 1912.

61. Indeed they were a valorous and gallant class and many warriors of the gridiron did they furnish. There was Cox, the class president, who also loved Betty; White, who ran like six and made touchdowns; Johnny Jones, the fat; Shine Porter, who writes daily to K. C.; Nick Enns and his Charmé Bray; and Harold Grafton and Paul Hyde, who both played center.

62. And the class also had Spartan women. Jessie Wilson, the famous forward; Stella Randall, who said "yes marm" at the Alpha Tau initiation; Ruth Timmons (not bold); Ruth Sickner (not well); Alice Landergin, the cowboy, and Helen Nelson, of academy '07.

63. It was in this class that the great gassy-nomical (wind jammers) club was organized. Peter James Toews was president and prominent worker; Lucy Bowersox, the sporting encyclopedia; Bryan McCluggage, the rising politician, and G. Paul Neiman, the long-winded sage and philosopher.

64. Harold Webster stood alone. He was champion eater of the dorm and his records stand unrivaled since the days of Mithridates.

65. Great were their musical achievements. Leonard Plank, brother of Jay; Ann Sutherland of Great Bend, Sterling Ruth Edwards and Katharine Curtis or "Johnny on the Spot," all beat the piano. Miss Brogan, like Mager, played the violin.

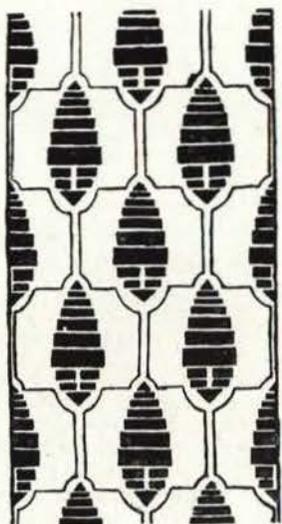
66. Bess Rose, the hold-up girl in the Beacon contest, had social aspirations. So did Lillian Roembach, formerly a dictionary student; Renetta Garst, who gave Webster society a big pennant when Cox was a member; Ed Magill, the ladies' man, and Jamie Ross, the lady man.

67. Esther Lee always spoke to everyone she met and her shadow, Marie Smedley was the best behaved girl in school. Anna Schmidt ruled the Abbey, Bert Dodge took math., Myrtle and Edna Cox, at the Sorosis banquet, were the best looking men in school, Mame Coombs was known to speak to Bill Bates, Anna Haass studied Greek, Alice Harper thought of Harold and Hazlitt Martz sang bass. Miles was only a miler, Pendleton was a tooter, Evelyn Thayer was not the president's daughter, Scott Wilson was a milk man and Kenneth Wood a chemistry student.

68. McCall and Whitlock were distinguished by their fondness for prep girls. Louis Zutavern wore a brown forget-me-not, Julia Wilson was a follower of Bellerophon.

69. But some things were seriously misunderstood. It was not because Edith Payne's hair was curly that she was so often heard from nor because of Bill Page's calls on his lady love that he attended school so regularly.

70. And the class grew and waxed strong. And they grew in all the knowledge of Fairmount and became loyal so that in time to come they formed the strength of the college. And their fame is known even unto this day.



Perhaps no other department of our school has made as consistent record for high grade work as has the Art department. This is because Fairmount Art school is in the care of an instructor as painstaking as competent. We know no higher praise.

The department sends out some excellent artists, men and women who perhaps may rival Raphael or Rembrandt. This however is not its chief purpose. Fairmount believes and puts into practice the principle that a man, to be his best, must be developed aesthetically as well as intellectually and physically. Every graduate from Fairmount college knows something of artistic laws, enough at least to give them some appreciation of true art.

Our chief pride when we have visitors is to show them the productions of classes in design, free-hand and mechanical drawing, in the lower room, and then to climb to the upstairs studio and see the charcoal and color studies from life. Some very creditable life drawings of patient sitters have been produced, interest is increasing, and Fairmount Art department is aiding worthily the work of the school.





Fairmount Conservatory of Music has had its full share of the school's growth. The enrollment is much greater than that of last year, which was much larger than in previous years. For convenience the department is divided. It has its rooms on the third floor of the college building, and also has a conservatory down town.

Mr. Frank A. Power is the director and has proved himself exceptionally strong and versatile. In addition to his regular work as professor of the voice, he is recognized to be an efficient manager of comic operas, and an expert in glee club and chorus training. This is his third and most successful year in Fairmount.

Harry B. Keeler, professor in piano, is both instructor and composer. He has more completely identified himself with Fairmount by marrying a Fairmount student. Mr. Keeler has been very successful in organizing and conducting the Fairmount Orchestral Band, and for this deserves much credit.

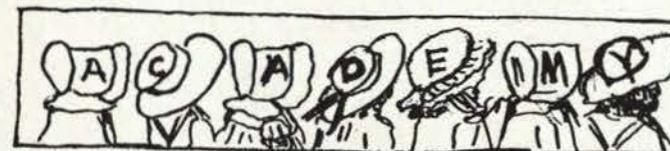
The study of the violin is in the care of Professor Raymond Marsh. Although he is but little known by the student body, seldom appearing in the halls and never in chapel, yet, outside the school, he is one of the best known men in Fairmount. He has more students in violin than ever enrolled in that study before, and is generally admitted to be an artist in his line. He is a young man with college training and consequently with enthusiasm and we expect him to do great things with his department.



**Frank A. Power**



**Harry B. Keeler**



**FOURTH YEAR.**

- Roy Hodgson .....President
- Floyd Hayter.....Vice President
- Dora Wallace .....Secretary
- Frances Keck .....Treasurer

**THIRD YEAR.**

- Guy Houston .....President
- Constance Carey.....Vice President
- Hattie Markham .....Secretary
- Winnifred Allmon .....Treasurer

**SECOND YEAR.**

- Hal Dunham .....President
- Forrest Thomas.....Vice President
- Mary Inez Mann.....Secretary
- Charles Bruce .....Treasurer
- Arthur Darling.....Sergeant at Arms

**FIRST YEAR.**

- Claude Pirtle .....President
- Thomasine Smith.....Vice President
- Rebekah Cooper .....Secretary
- Grace Hodgson .....Treasurer
- Edgar Smith.....Sergeant at Arms



**FOURTH YEARS**

Kendall	Lawrence	Snyder	Hodgson	Haass	Hayter	Wallace	Snyder	Ross
Sharp	Carlisle	Schuler	Day	Gardner	Keck	Gillespie		
Schuler	Davis	Coleman	Miles	Pratt	Jackman	Solandt		

Lassen	Carey	Hendee	Houston	Garst	Almon
Jackman	Davis	Markham	Cromin	Ross	

**THIRD YEARS**





**SECOND YEARS**

Russell	Fisher	Kissick	V. Nelson	Means
Thomas	Lake	Weigand	Barnes	Bruce
Mann	Dunham	May	Tuttle	Moberly
	Corley	Allmon	Spencer	Taylor
				Darling

**FIRST YEARS**

Smith	Rhodes	Clutter	Entz	Wood	Entz	Prtle	Milner
Ashenfelter	Berry	Hodgson	Kirk	Ricketts	Woolworth	Woolworth	



## PALMISTRY

PROF. M. CONKLIN

**Alice Murphy:** This hand is dainty and cute and soft. So is its owner. Life line foretells life in direct contrast with her stature. Lines of her hand unite in form of country of Ireland, whence we conclude her diet must be largely of potatoes. It is the hand of a jolly little girl frankly fond of boys, candy, and Webster picnics.

**Cora Laughlin:** The strong hand of a strong-minded person. Faint trace of a heart line. Line of Fate so uncertain it is impossible to tell either her fate or the fate of those who approach her. Likes mathematics but dislikes potatoes and detests boiled meat. Age indefinite. Seems oppressed by a great fear connected in some way with Northwestern University.

**I. Schuler:** The hand of a funny man. The long, lanky fingers indicate the artist; the ink on his hand that he edits the Sunflower; the numerous cracks, the way he makes you "bust" at his droll wit. Life line is long and thin, just like the man. The peculiar marking of the second joint of his little finger foretells a future Secretary of State.

**Ab Solter:** Life line ends suddenly, showing sad fate. Innumerable branchings of heart line stand for as many love affairs of slight moment. Two of these lines are curved in shape of a spoon, indicating a probable habit of the individual. The callous finger tips show the handling of much gold and might lead to conclusion of Sunflower managership.

**Pearl Moore:** The hand of an actress. Will fill well the roll of romantic heroine. Delights to practice the tender scenes. The peculiar curve of the mound of Mercury indicates a fleet tongue. Great executive ability. Very religious unless pleasure interferes. Strong life line shows she lives hard while she lives. Heart line faint, signifying that her changing affections will never impair her professional career.

**Tom Elcock:** Undoubtedly the palm of a lexicographer. I perceive herein displayed certain manifest indications of many Daedal augmentations of our mother tongue. The heart line is thick and irregular, denoting fatty degeneration. The long fingers are colored at the ends, whether from contact with tobacco or no, I cannot say. The thumb indicates athletic aspirations, presumably basket ball. Very fond of poetry. Natural bent is towards politics.

**Bill Thayer:** The deeply cut heart line augurs a strong affection for some one "up north." Life line is uncertain, but he will probably see a good old age provided he ceases "butting in" at the school receptions. It is the hand of a pleasure seeker and the owner's ideal is evidently a good time. A good athlete. His gastronomical ability must be considerable to account for his bulk. Will some time be a dancing master. An altogether fine man in embryo.

**Swartz:** The hand of Fate. Its deep scars show it has oft launched the thunderbolt of academic wrath. The lines, save the heart line, are hard and set, showing an immovable will and unflinching endurance. Heart line strongly developed, showing the big heart of the man which voices itself in a habit of embracing very grateful to feminine students. The grand sachem of the Academy.



## SUNFLOWER

Ivan Schuler is not "Ivan the Terrible." He is not even related to that gentleman. He is just editor of the Sunflower.

The Sunflower is the official organ of the students of Fairmount. It is the record of the performances and sentiments of the past week, and the prophet of those of the future.

Schuler is editor-in-chief of the Sunflower. Nominally that is all. Of course he writes editorials, arranges the paper, gives out assignments, corrects the grammar and spelling of reporters, reads proof, attends to the make up, draws cartoons and writes the news others fail to find. It would take an ordinary man about two days. It takes Schuler about ten hours. But that does not inconvenience him in the least. He can make it up by working all night. If he slept all the time he wouldn't get fat anyway.

Florence Ripperton, the associate editor, made herself forever famous by a brilliant plea for more chivalry.

Viola McKinney reports the music department. She is absolutely heartless and writes the unvarnished truth. Even when Professor Power said that he didn't know anything she published it. Walter Nossaman writes lyrics. Dwight Isely is the athletic statistician. D. H. Sloan reads all the exchanges. Winifred Allmon is a local specialist. Don Schuler, Frank Dodge, and Roy Hodgson have no regular beats but investigate and write up according to the will of the great Ivan.

Albert Solter, the business manager, and Tom Elcock, his assistant, this year have increased the size of the Sunflower from four to five columns.



## THE CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS

Fairmount stands for the Christian man as well as the intellectual and physical man. This aspect of the college life finds its expression in the Christian associations. The leaders of the associations are the most wide-awake and spirited students of college and academy.

The first social event of the year is the reception given by the two organizations to the new students. They also this year had charge of the formal opening of the gymnasium which took place in January.

Dr. Bailey of Denver gave a series of most powerful chapel talks. He was here under the auspices of the associations.

Grace Davis, the president of Y. W. C. A. '07, '08, leaves in June for the foreign mission field. She is to be stationed in Korea with Dr. and Mrs. Underwood.

The State Y. W. C. A. convention was held in this city November 5-8. About 300 young women were in attendance. The Fairmount girls proved themselves royal hostesses. One of the social features of the convention was the novel campus supper given by the Fairmount girls.

The young women run things on a paying basis, and have a good bank account. They published, about Christmas time, an artistic and "thoroughly up-to-date" calendar. This is only one of the many things they have done to increase the summer conference fund.

Although the young men do not deal in finance as do the young women, they do other things. For instance, one of the unheard of things their cabinet did this year was to challenge the rest of the school to a track meet and what is more, held them down to a tie.

Their membership campaign was also especially unique and successful. The society was divided into two groups, the Dutch and the Irish. They pitched their tents and waged a continuous campaign against the school for four days. At last when a truce was called it was found that the Irish had captured one more man than the Dutch, the number in both camps being about ninety.

Thus we find the Christian associations standing for the normal student life.

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

President .....Dwight Isely  
 Vice President.....George Solter  
 Secretary .....Ivan Schuler  
 Treasurer .....Kenneth Jones  
 Ch. Devotional Com.....John Jeffries  
 Ch. Bible Study Com.....C. C. Whittaker  
 Ch. Missionary Com.....Clarence Stone  
 Ch. Social Com.....Enoch Miles

Ricker

Imboden

Moore

Stever

Wallace

Sears

Ripperton

Slater

Lake

Small

### Y. W. C. A. CABINET





**WALTER NOSSAMAN**

Who won second place in the State Oratorical Contest

**Oratorical Association**

Edward Little, President  
Thomas Elcock, Vice President  
Mabel Cudlip, Secretary  
Walter Martin, Treasurer

**Prohibition League**

Clarence Stone, President  
Ivan Schuler, Secretary  
Will Thayer, Treasurer  
Dwight Isely, Orator at Winfield



**DON SCHULER**

**LON MARKHAM**

Our Debating Team

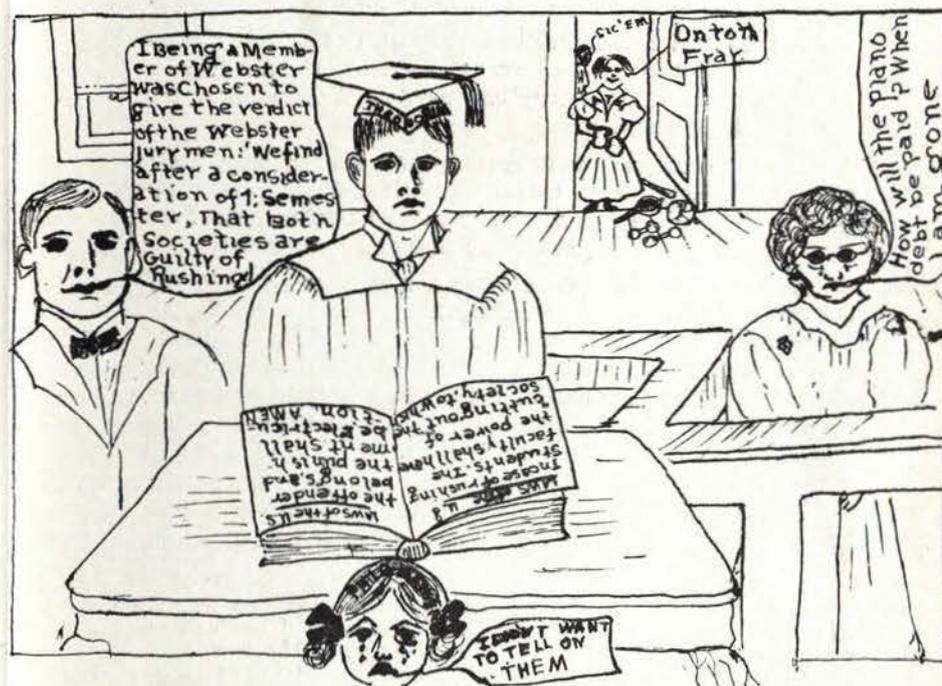


**MRS. CARTER**

This lady is a very good friend of Fairmount. We would say benefactor, but since she gives because she loves Fairmount and those things for which Fairmount stands, we believe she would prefer the term friend.

Mrs. Carter has furnished the reading room in Carnegie Hall with nearly forty current magazines with movable covers, besides the tables, chairs, clock and paper racks that have appeared or will soon appear in that room. In her room upstairs she has placed over thirteen hundred and sixty volumes. She is furnishing it complete, and when it is finished it will be the finest room in the building. Mrs. Carter has also during the present year given us a number of unbound magazines and presented Alpha Tau and Theodorian literary societies with pictures for their walls.

## Literary Societies



## SOROSIS

### COLORS, GREEN AND WHITE

Tra la la la, tra la la la  
 Tra la la la la la la la  
 S-o so, r-o ro s-i-s, Sorosis.

"All Gaul is divided into three parts," so is the year of 1909 in the annals of Sorosis. The periods of defence, reconstruction and advancement followed each other in chronological order.

For the first time since the organization of Sorosis a competitor appeared in her territory who sought not only to tear away the pillars of the society but to obtain the new bricks for use in their own structure.

After the strenuous work necessary for the defense of their homestead a complete reconstruction was found necessary. The constitution was the first victim. This was brought forth from where it had rested since 1897 and thoroughly renovated.

Sorosis Hall was next in order and right merrily did the girls undertake the task of making it a suitable home for the new constitution and the new members. With their own hands they cleaned the room, calcimined the walls, japalaced the floor and stenciled and hung new curtains. Then as their forefathers before them they gathered round the Thanksgiving table (only on this occasion there were dress suits).

Having established a good foundation the period of advancement proceeded rapidly. This period may be divided according to its aims into the pursuit of culture and the pursuit of wealth.

First of all the fact must be emphasized that Sorosis is a Literary society. She holds a record second to none in the amount and quality of her literary work having held (with three exceptions) every regular weekly meeting since the beginning of the first semester. The programs have varied through art, music, debates, book reviews and dramatic productions. They have even entered the realm of the poets and produced three Fairmount songs.

However, in spite of their heavy literary work, they have not neglected the social side. Chafing dish spreads have multiplied until they are almost a weekly occurrence. Once or twice the hilarity in the room has reached such a stage as to endanger the peace of mind of those below in the office. But the girls have not selfishly kept all their fun to themselves. During the early part of the year every new girl twice enjoyed their hospitality, but this phase is one which has no end. To turn to the second division of the period of advancement, the pursuit of wealth. The end on this subject is very quickly reached. By means of cake sales and Lyceum numbers the girls have perceptibly reduced the debt on the piano.

Here's to Sorosis for 1910. May she grow in wisdom, ability, love, and friendship, and always use her talents for the best interests of Fairmount.

Cronin      Cox  
 Ricker      Imboden      McKinley  
 Davis      Moore      Lee  
 Holm      McKinney      Small  
 Slater      Marsh  
 Priest      Sears      Coombs  
 Wallace      Ripperton      Cox  
 Smedley      Keister      Andrews





### ALPHA TAU SIGMA

1908.	Officers.	1909.
Daisy Stever.	President.	Daisy Stever.
Pauline Grafton	Vice President.	Alice Harper.
May Lake.	Secretary.	May Lake.
Cora Laughlin.	Treasurer.	Cora Laughlin.
Ethelyn Hoag.	Reporter.	Bess Rose.
	Factotum.	Ruth Timmons.

Although Alpha Tau Sigma can boast of no very ancient ancestors, yet she has much of which to be proud in her present generation.

In less than a year, in the face of disapproval and open opposition of fellow students, she has succeeded in forming a good, well-working society, built up the college spirit, obtained and even furnished a beautiful room in the new Carnegie library. The Alpha Tau Sigma girls have truly carried out their motto, "Athletics, Thought and Sociability." This is because of their intense enthusiasm. They believe in their society, believe that it was started for a worthy purpose and that it will continue to advance along the same high road. It was this unfaltering spirit of Alpha Tau Sigma members that made them win against all odds, made them all the more resolved to own no defeat when two of their strong charter members failed to return to college in the fall. Since there were but nine of them left and they could not therefore win through quantity, they decided that it should be through quality and as a result have now both quantity and quality. Alpha Tau Sigma has taken in nineteen new members, who, with the loyal nine, have shown themselves strong in the class room, and in the many side issues of college life; in the Y. W. C. A. work, glee club, band and basket ball. They have shown themselves capable and desirous of making their society "the" society of Fairmount and their college "the" college of the West.

#### Members.

Mabel Cudlipp, Ethelyn Hoag, Pauline Grafton, Eleanor Goddard, May Lake, Cora Laughlin, Nellie McGinnis, Alice Murphy, Daisy Stever, Eulah Gardner, Charme Bray, Renetta Garst, Stella Randall, Georgia Cole, Effie Rogers, Katherine Curtis, Ruth Edwards, Alice Harper, Alice Landergin, Edith Payne, Helena Franklin, Lillian Roembach, Bess Rose, Ruth Sickner, Anna Sutherland, Anna Schmidt, Ruth Timmons, Emma Tucker, Jessie Wilson.

Edwards Lake  
Wilson  
Harper  
Tucker  
Payne  
Bray  
Stever  
McGinnis  
Garst  
Timmons  
Rose  
Schmidt  
Grafton  
Landergin  
Laughlin  
Franklin  
Curtis  
Randall  
Cole  
Murphy  
Rodgers





## WEBSTER

Webster Society is not really a society, it is an institution. Rolls out like one of Daniel's own sentences, doesn't it? But it is a fact, and thereunto appends the inevitable appendage. Several aeons ago several babies were born in several different places. These babies all proved to be boys. After this fact was discovered their fathers assumed a Fosterian frown and went forth to purchase a bundle of shingles. Later they used them. This was their method of persuading the boys to do things. They believed in persuasion. Also they practiced it. This idea then, was firmly impressed upon the minds of the boys, namely, that to get people to do things you must use persuasion and that the best kind of persuasion was a shingle. But shingles weren't always handy, so they began to use their fists. This method also had its limitations. It didn't work very well when the person to be persuaded was the largest. The next and final step in the evolution of their powers of persuasion came about this way. One day each boy was out walking with his own particular Marguerite or Pauline or Daisy or whatever her name was. Being young and very, very unwise, he tried to kiss her. She resisted. Then he said something to her—it really doesn't matter what. Anyway, he got what he wanted. Then this new truth dawned upon him: You can get things that you want but other people don't want you to have by talking. The method pleased him; it was so easy, so simple, and gave such good results. The boys became obsessed with it. It would work on father, on mother and best of all on the teachers. They used it constantly. Finally, the boys all came to Fairmount. Here each saw others practicing the method. They reasoned that it was a universal art. Now comes the important step. If this persuasion is an art, thought they, we can get more things, we can get better things and best of all, we can get better grades by perfecting ourselves in it. But it wouldn't do to let the teachers see that they were being "slicked." So they called it a literary society. And as Daniel Webster was undoubtedly a great persuader, and as he had as yet no ten-cent cigars named after him, they decided to call it Webster Society.

This was the way Webster started and it's been ever since. It always will be. Fairmount without Webster would be like a co-ed without a mouth, a pipe without tobacco, or a Trig without an answer book. It is an institution, a form whereby the life of Fairmount is shown. Nearly all the great have belonged to Webster. Most of those that the present generation calls great do now.

Webster room is a universal meeting place, whither the tribes go up. If one has a story to tell, if one wishes to study or talk or cut chapel or do most anything, one goes to Webster. Fairmount politics is threshed out in Webster room. Here captains and managers are elected and faculties deposed. Here great public questions are decided. The spirit of persuasion haunts the room. It is the only room in Fairmount that has an "atmosphere."

Sloan  
A. Solter  
Porter  
Little  
G. Solter  
K. Jones  
B. Dodge  
Ferguson  
Elcock  
Martin  
Nossaman  
Plumb  
Neiman  
Toews  
Schuler  
F. Dodge  
McKinley  
Davis  
Markham  
Emms  
McCluggage



## THEODORIAN

Among the latest products of 20th century evolution behold the Theodorian Literary Society. The name signifies strength, vitality, and that chivalrous championship of the weak for which our valorous ex-president is so highly esteemed. The Theodorian boys are following in his footsteps, albeit afeer off, and their hall rings with philippics against every conceivable form of oppression.

The Theodorian constitution and by-laws are inviolate. They demand constant, ardent endeavor of each and all. Neither wealth nor social position can save the ill-fated wretch who dares disobey them. Last fall, there was brought before the high court of Theodorian, a member of long standing and much loved of all the students. Convicted of vagrancy, he hanged himself with a rope of thirty-five neckties, that he might save to the society the trouble and expense of his execution. At the next executive meeting Theodorian voted him a medal in appreciation of his consideration for the treasury, which medal he wears to this day.

Theodorian society has beheld the light of day for about four years. This brief existence, however, in no wise discredits its standing and influence. One is apt to think that to be successful argues priority of existence. This theory has been disrupted once and again. For instance George Washington used his hatchet to cut down his father's cherry tree, but who will say that this hatchet did more effectual work than that wielded by Carrie Nation?

These linguistic young artists fully appreciate the woes and misery of the poor working man, and in most bitter terms denounce the autocratic reign of predatory wealth. Their sympathies have been extended to Japs, Russians, Socialists, and even the lynched negroes have received a share (although it has been decided that these last endured but poetic justice).

Among the principles for which Theodorian stands is non-affiliation with women's societies. The members believe man to be at his best only when his mind is not pre-occupied by feminine beauty. As a result, all the snares of the fowler have been skillfully evaded.

Each year Theodorian adds more names to its roll of great speakers. This year a Theodorian won first honors in debate, while to another was awarded second place in the local oratorical contest.

The group of illuminati who control this oratorical hatchery are:

Grand Leader.....	C. A. Stone
Scribe .....	Don B. Schuler
Gold Carrier.....	John Jones
Chaperon .....	B. C. Ludlcm

"Bear in mind to be strenuous."

Stone  
 Coleman  
 Jeffries  
 Garst  
 Magerkurth  
 Schuler  
 Hayter  
 Bruce  
 Wilson  
 Schuler  
 Hunsaker  
 Jones



## BAND

Among the chief musical organizations of Fairmount is the college band, which is the pride of every "band boy" and an honor to the institution which it represents. This band differs from the general aggregation of performers on like instruments in that it is really musical and is supplemented by a number of stringed instruments which aid greatly in toning down that brassy blare of sound (the objectionable feature of so many bands) and tend to give a softened orchestral effect.

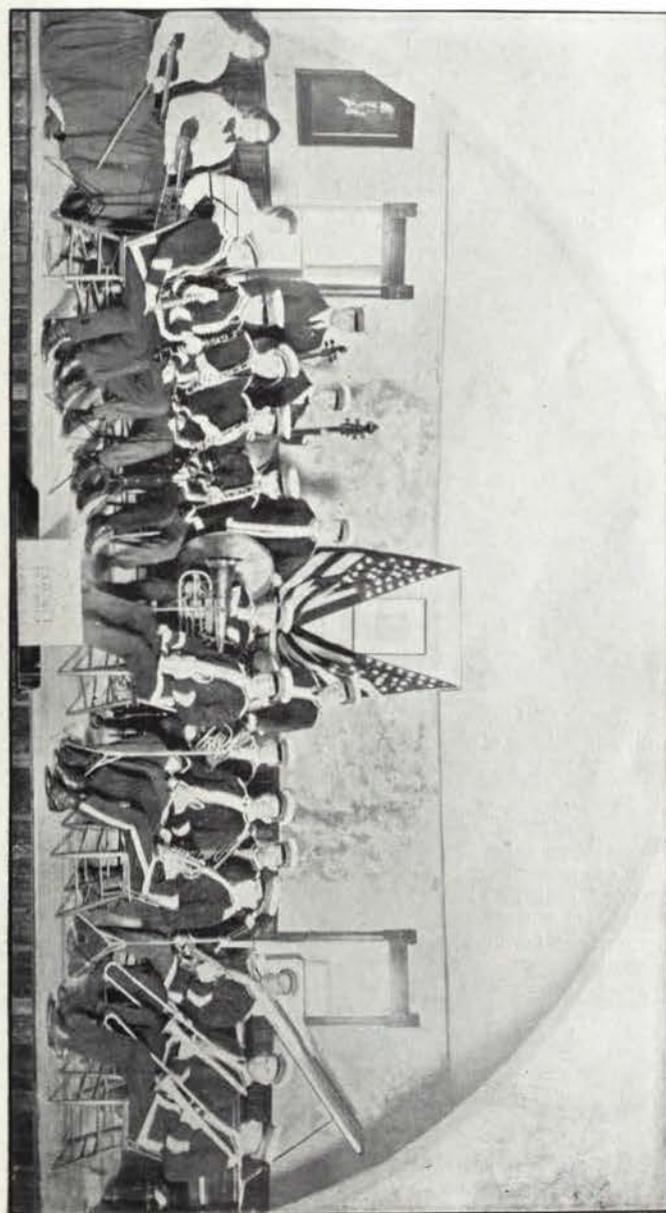
Most of the credit for this organization belongs to the director, Harry B. Keeler, one of the most finished musicians in the West, who has devoted his time and professional experience to the development of a first class college band in Fairmount. Prof. Keeler is a veritable genius in band work having studied cornet under the best instructors in America, and travelled in concert tours with the Boston Symphony Orchestra, playing solo cornet. Prof. Keeler has conducted bands and orchestras from the time he was fifteen and understands the art of conducting in all its niceties.

The class of music studied is of an exceptional quality for a college band including such selections as "Largo," by Handl; "Bohemian Girl," by Balfe; "Poet and Peasant," by Suppe; "Rigoletti," by Verdi, and "Tannhauser March" by Wagner. That the band is well prepared for concert work was evidenced by the splendid concert given early in March which was a great success, both musically and financially. The band toured the country, giving a series of concerts as the Glee Clubs have done heretofore.

The first official appearance of the band was made upon Lincoln's birthday, when place was given it on the program for a couple of numbers. The result was a revelation to the many who had been propagating jests at the expense of the long suffering musicians. The manner in which the selections were rendered took the audience by storm and kept the members dodging compliments for the next two weeks.

The instrumentation—a most important factor to successful concert work, is complete and well balanced. The membership now stands as follows: Cornets—Iris Pendleton, Frank Dodge, David Jackman; Altos—Dee Snyder, Floyd Hayter, Forrest Thomas; Trombones—Nicholas Enns, Ab Solter; Clarinets—Frank Wiegand, Paul Hyde, Kenneth Miles, John Jones, Bert McCluggage; Flue—Findlay Ross; Violins—Misses Evelyn Brogan, Frances Keck, Renetta Garst; Cello—Chas. Magerkurth; Bass Viol—Hazlitt Martz; Baritone—Hawkinson; Bass—Walter Martin; Bass Drum—Leonard Plank; Snare Drum—Clinton Cox; Conductor, Harry B. Keeler.

The officers are: President, Frank Dodge; Vice-President, Nicholas Enns; Treasurer, Walter Martin; Business Manager, Paul Hyde; Librarian, Frank Wiegand; Director, Harry B. Keeler; Asst. Director, Iris Pendleton.



## FAIRMOUNT LADIES' GLEE CLUB

The Fairmount College Ladies' Glee club has in nineteen hundred nine won its usual reputation for excellent work. Its first appearance in chapel, soon after examinations, was much appreciated but, as Dr. Thayer was compelled to explain, an encore was yet to be learned.

In February the club had the pleasure of singing before a gathering of Masons at the Masonic temple. The first trip was taken early in March, when they gave concerts at Augusta and Severy. It was on this trip that two of the girls were the innocent cause of some very soulful poetry, written by a lonely Augusta bachelor, which, however, did more honor to the heart of the would-be poet than to his literary taste. The other included Newton and Sedgwick.

One of the most commendable services of the club this winter was the entertainment furnished to the residents of Fairmount hill, when assembled in the interest of the college debt.

Under Professor Power's exacting yet considerate rule, membership is both honor and pleasure and no musical organization in Fairmount is welcomed more heartily on the college programs.

### LADIES' QUARTET

The Fairmount Ladies' Quartet is a new organization and one which the college is glad to receive. Its members are: Winnifred Allmon, first soprano; Lila Bagby, second soprano; Ruth Edwards, first alto; Pauline Grafton, second alto.

Although at the time this book goes to press the quartet has not appeared in Fairmount, we know its excellence both from its personnel and its popularity on the recent glee club trips.

We hope that the Ladies' Quartet will be a permanent organization in Fairmount and merit mention in many following Parnassi.

### THE MEN'S GLEE CLUB

According to the opinion of the director, the Men's Glee Club of this year has material in it second to none of the previous clubs. There has been secured a happy balancing of the parts, and the club upon each appearance has been well received. The blending of the voices is unusually good. The following men sing with the club: First tenors, A. Solter, Page, K. Jones, F. Dodge; second tenors, Little, G. Solter, Plumb, Magill, McCluggage; first basses, Porter, Hayter, Webster, Martz, Skidmore; second basses, Hoare, Ludlam, Thayer, Lake, Thomas and Pirtle.

### MEN'S QUARTET

First tenor, Earl White; second tenor, W. Nossaman; first bass, H. Martz; second bass, A. J. Hoare.

Wilson  
Sickner  
Moore  
Edwards  
Marsh  
Grafton  
Rose  
McGinnis  
Day  
Small  
Curtis  
Allmon  
Andrews  
Keister  
Lake  
Rhodes  
Cronin  
Schmidt  
Noyes



## LA CERCLE FRANCAISE

Early in the year Professor Solandt offered to all his French students, other than beginners, the opportunity of starting a social circle for the purpose of speaking French.

Many of the students took it up eagerly. Professor Solandt gave a reception at his house November 17 for those interested, and the club started off with much spirit.

Lon Markham was elected president and Kenneth Jones secretary and treasurer. The name adopted was "La cercle francaise," and the time for meeting was set for every other Tuesday evening.

The next meeting was the first where active French conversation was carried out. The first hour was given up to the French, nothing being said in English, while after that either English or French could be spoken.

We had a great time trying to think of the right word. The temptation to use English was at times too great to resist.

The first thing Professor Solandt proposed was to have one of us go from the room then come back, knock and go through the formality of greeting, and the little things incident to a call, all in French. It proved very entertaining.

We had programs in which the French people and language were discussed. Later French games were purchased, which taxed our ingenuity and knowledge of French form.

This year not all that wanted to join were able to do so. Others that did found that many inevitable things came up which broke into the meetings. But it will gain in numbers and enthusiasm, for it is a splendid chance to become familiar with French. Professor Solandt speaks it fluently as it is his native tongue and it is a great opportunity to converse in French under his direction. We now have a good start. In another year our Cercle Francaise will become one of the delightful and interesting clubs of our school.



## ARKANAS VALLEY INTERSCHOLASTIC MEET

On the second Friday of May, nineteen hundred and five, was inaugurated the first Arkansas valley interscholastic track meet. It was held on Fairmount field and eleven schools had entries. Since then the meet has grown until last year thirty schools and two hundred contestants appeared before a crowd of twenty-two hundred supporters and spectators. This year one hundred and eight medals and thirty trophy cups will be given away.

In addition to the triple track meet, oratorical and reading contests are held; three preliminaries Friday evening and a final on Saturday.

The credit of originating and conducting these meets, securing the rewards and furnishing accommodations to the crowds of visitors is due to our field secretary, E. M. Leach.

## MID SUMMER REUNION

In mid-summer it is too hot to work. But whether one works or not, he is bound to dream. For a Fairmounter the terrors of examination are far behind and he thinks of college and the good old days. By common consent on the second Friday of August the students and ex-students meet. In the afternoon the past generation of students strives with the present, on the diamond. Then toward evening they stroll about the campus and through the halls. Old friendships are renewed. The past gridiron battles are fought again and the future ones, too. The ancient track men run all their races over. The debates with Winfield or Cooper, the class fights, and the society struggles become real again. In memory they "beat each others time" and win or do not win their life partners. However, the present students do not do this in memory, but in reality. At night there are speeches. Every alternate class from '99 to the present is represented. Then everybody goes home.

This year the mid-summer reunion will be held Friday, August 13.



### ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION OFFICERS

- Clyde Plank..... President  
 Nicholas Enns.....Vice President  
 Alice Murphy ..... Secretary  
 Paul Neiman ..... Treasurer  
 C. C. Whittaker.....General Manager  
 Joseph Guyot.....Football Manager  
 Albert Solter.....Baseball Manager  
 Enoch Miles.....Track Team Manager  
 Pauline Grafton.....Girls' Basket Ball Manager  
 Clinton Cox.....Boys' Basket Ball Manager



In more ways than one, the football season of 1908 was the most successful in the history of Fairmount. In point of games won and lost, the team again proved the excellence of Coach Bates, since with a much harder schedule than ever before, they won every game but one, that one lost to Oklahoma University.

Financially, the season was a tremendous success. What before has been deficit or a small surplus at the end of the season, was this year changed to a substantial surplus of several hundred dollars, something remarkable in a school of our numbers.

The people of Wichita were treated to a class of football last fall which they could appreciate, and as long as we keep our present standing in this line we can never fail to receive the heartiest support from our down-town enthusiasts.

The team started the season strong, practically in the same form as they finished the season of nineteen seven. They improved greatly in play until the week following the Drury landslide on October 31. There they reached their climax, won a gruelling game from Washburn, lost heroically to Oklahoma, then braced for a decisive victory over Southwestern on Turkey day.

Clint Cox, "F." man for the third time, captained the team, and his generalship was a feature of the season's play. He keeps the team full of pepper, and is a strong man on defense. Age 20, weight 150, height 5 ft. 10 in.

Perk Bates, "F." man four years, was the star of the season. He played as though he was making up for all those years to come when he will have to watch the game from the sidelines. Coach Armin of Southwestern agrees with all Fairmount that Perk is the best fullback in Kansas. Age 22, weight 176, height 5 ft. 11 in.

George Solter, left halfback, fourth time an "F." man, played his usual steady game, and was one of our most consistent ground gainers. Dode is always a star on defense, even when "dippy" on Armin's All-Kansas selection. Age 21, weight 170, height 5 ft. 10 in.

Joseph Guyot, right halfback, "F." man for the second time, was a wonder on interference and bucking the line. When we needed one, two or three yards we always gave the ball to our Hans, the "Necktwister." Age 21 years, weight 145 lbs., height 5 ft. 6 in.

Alva Wetmore, right halfback, thrice wearer of the "F.", was out of shape part of the season, but when used showed all his old-time form. "Wettie" hits 'em hard and low. Age 21, weight 154, height 5 ft. 9 in.

Earl White, right end, an old Wichita H. S. star, played his first year on the team and won a place on Armin's All-Kansas selection. Speedy, a sure receiver of the forward pass, and great on defense. Thirteen is no hoodoo for White. Age 19, weight 154, height 5 ft. 10 in.

Clyde Plank played his second season at right tackle, was the most consistent ground gainer on the team—always dodging four opponents before being downed. On Armin's All-Kansas. Age 19, weight 164, height 6 ft.

Bill Thayer, first year on the team, played at right guard and left tackle. Lack of speed his only deficiency, did not keep him from winning more than his share of the season's glory. Age 20, weight 184, height 6 ft. 1 in.

Nick Enns, on the 'varsity for the first time, was considered by many the find of the season. "Blondie" is always in the game. He likes to pile up with his opponent, especially if the other center is red headed. Age 19, weight 159, height 5 ft. 10 in.

Roy Hodgson, left guard, and for first time an "F." man, was another find. When the other fellows try to buck the line, Roy is always in the way. Roy is a comer. Watch him next season. Age 19, weight 177, height 6 ft.

Floyd Rowlee, left tackle and right guard, played his second season. He came into his own this year and did things. One of the best men on the team to carry the ball—he's mighty hard to stop. Age 18, weight 168, height 6 ft.

Jay Plank played his third season, and again demonstrated his ability as utility man. He played at left end most of the time—subbing at fullback and in the line. Chosen captain for 1909. Age 21, weight 170, height 5 ft. 10½ in.

Ab Solter, sub end and back, won his third "F." He got into most of the games and always made good. Age 24, weight 161, height 5 ft. 11 in.

Walter Martin, Glenn Porter and John Jones were the other subs. Porter and Jones will be back next fall and both are slated for positions on the regular lineup.

Porter: Age 19, weight 160, height 5 ft. 11½ in.  
 Jones: Age 22, weight 167, height 5 ft. 8 in.  
 Martin: Age 21, weight 159, height 5 ft. 11 in.  
 Average age of team, 20.37 years.  
 Average weight of team, 164 pounds.

Games.	Fairmount.	Opp.
Oct. 7. Kansas Wesleyan, at Salina.....	34	0
Oct. 10 Salt City Bus. Col., at Wichita.....	61	0
Oct. 14. College of Emporia, at Emporia.....	18	0
Oct. 16. Kansas State Normal, at Emporia.....	30	4
Oct. 26. Christian University, at Enid.....	17	0
Oct. 31. Drury College, at Wichita.....	50	0
Nov. 13. Washburn at Wichita.....	25	16
Nov. 20. Oklahoma Univ., at Wichita.....	4	12
Nov. 26. Southwestern, at Wichita.....	17	0
Totals .....	256	32

W. Bates, (Coach) Guyot, r. h. Wetmore, r. h. Cox, q. (Capt.) P. Bates, f. b.  
 G. Solter, l. h. Whitaker, (Mgr.)  
 White, r. e. A. Solter, sub. Jones, sub. Porter, sub. Martin, sub. J. Plank, l. e.  
 C. Plank, r. t. Thayer, l. t. Enns, c. Hodgson, l. g. Rowlee, r. g.

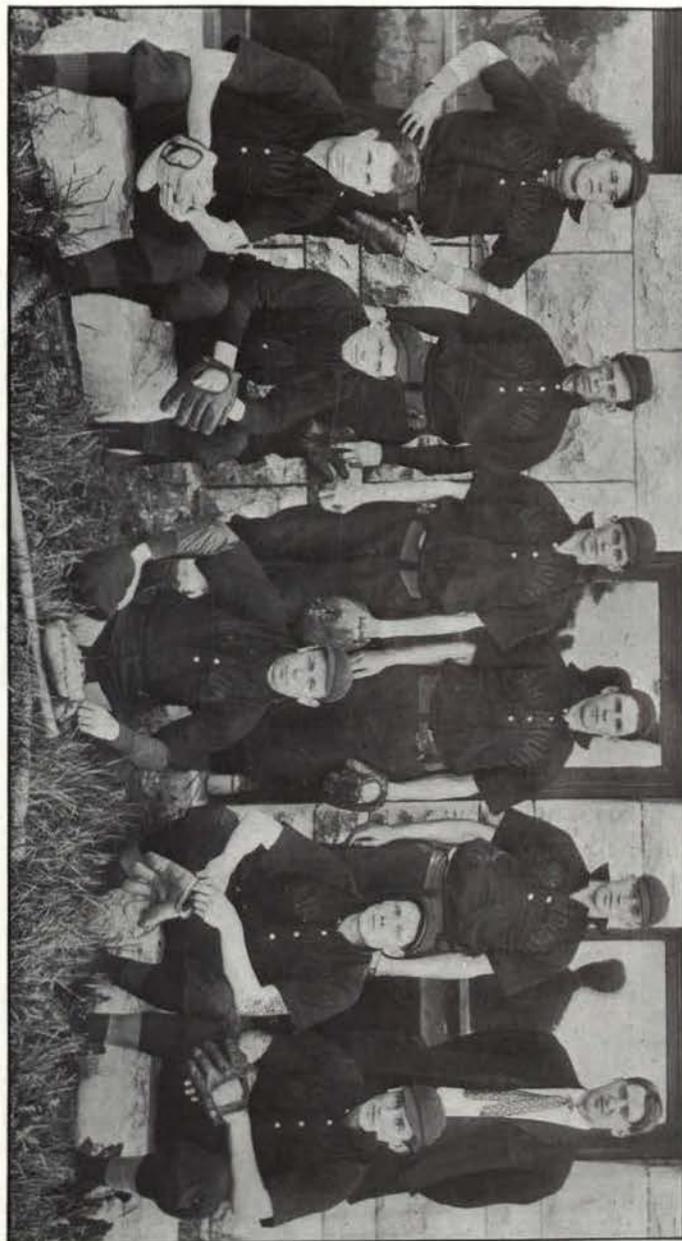




### BASE BALL SCHEDULE '08

- April 14. Fairmount, 8; S. K. C., 4.  
 April 15. Fairmount, 6; Chilocco, 1.  
 April 28. Fairmount, 12; K. S. N., 5.  
 May 4. Fairmount, 6; K. S. N., 0.  
 May 14. Fairmount, 0; Ark. U., 1.  
 May 15. Fairmount, 6; Ark. U., 4.  
 May 16. Fairmount, 0; Ark. U., 3.  
 May 20. Fairmount, 7; C. of E., 3.  
 May 27. Fairmount, 1; S. K. C., 2.

Hendrix, p.      Atherton, 3b.      Porter, 1b.      G. Solter, ss.      P. Bates, p.      W. Bates, coach.  
 A. Solter, l. f.      Taylor, r. f.      Merry, c. (Capt.)      Martin, c. f.      J. Plank, 2b.



## TRACK MEETS

K. S. N., 71; F. C., 56.

State meet: K. S. A. C., 42; Baker, 38; K. S. N., 37;  
F. C., 18; Cooper, 7; Washburn, 2.

## FAIRMOUNT INTERCOLLEGIATE TRACK RECORDS

Event.	Record.	Holder.	When Made.
100 yards.	10 1-5 Sec.	Hill	'03
220 yards.	24 2-5 Sec.	James	'08
440 yards.	52 3-5 Sec.	Simmons	'07
880 yards.	2 Min. 7 3-5 Sec.	B. Isely	'06
1 mile.	4 Min. 50 2-5 Sec.	Larimer	'98
2 mile.	(No collegiate record).		
Broad jump,	19 ft. 11 in.	G. Solter.	'08
High jump,	5 ft. 7 in.	Darling.	'08
Pole vault,	11 ft. 5 in.	Lewis.	'02
Shot put,	31 ft. 7 in.	Anderson.	'03
Hammer throw,	106 ft. 11 in.	C. Plank.	'08
Discus throw,	93 ft.	G. Solter.	'06
120-yd. hurdle,	17 sec.	A. Solter.	'07
220-yd. hurdle,	26 sec.	A. Solter.	'07
1 mile relay,	3 min. 47 2-5 sec.	Simmons, D. Isely, Rice, James.	'08



Wetmore (Mgr.) Miles, G. Solter, C. Plank, Darling (Capt.) Wightman, W. Bates (Coach)  
Isely, Taylor, Neiman, Simmons, Ryan, Jeffries, Rice



### GIRLS' BASKET BALL GAMES

Southwestern, 12; Fairmount, 13.

Southwestern, 18; Fairmount, 17.

Ottawa U., 22; Fairmount, 21.

Ottawa U., 33; Fairmount, 15.

#### Interclass.

Juniors, 39; Seniors, 3.

Freshmen (won by default).

First years, 6; Second years, 9.

Third years, 11; Fourth years, 27.

Fourth years, 33; Second years, 11.

Juniors, 23; Freshmen, 10.

Juniors, 35; Fourth years, 5.



Hyde, Grafton, Lake, Randall, Slater, Wilson, Day, Wallace.

## BOYS' BASKET BALL

K. U., 65; Fairmount, 15.  
Newton Y. M. C. A., 69; Fairmount, 19.  
Southwestern, 71; Fairmount, 26.  
Winfield Y. M. C. A., 25; Fairmount, 47.  
Winfield Y. M. C. A., 43; Fairmount, 64.  
Chilocco, 35; Fairmount, 34.  
Newton Y. M. C. A., 69; Fairmount, 41.  
Bethany College, 49; Fairmount, 46.  
Wichita Y. M. C. A., 33; Fairmount, 36.  
College of Emporia, 48; Fairmount, 49.

### Inter-Class Games.

First years, 3; Second years, 7.  
Third years, 43; Fourth years, 12.  
Freshmen, 31; Sophomores, 30.  
Juniors, 44; Seniors, 28.  
Second year (won from third by default).  
Juniors, 46; Freshmen, 40.  
Juniors, 33; Second years, 27.



J. Plank f, (Capt.) Abbey g, Bates c, Thayer g, C. Plank g, Solter f, Cox (mgr.)



**WINNERS OF THE INTERCOLLEGIATE TROPHY CUP**

Wallace f, Grafton f, Lake g, Hyde 1c, Stever g, Keister g, Slater 2c (Capt.)



**INTER-CLASS CHAMPIONS**

Elcock, Thayer, Stone, Solter, Ludlam; Plank, Isely

## THE QUEER DOINGS OF "DODE"

The rumor that Dode's peculiar actions in the Oklahoma game were due to over-study and late hours is untrue. He had not broken training nor opened a text for a week. His head was all right at the beginning of the game, and only after that fatal right-end run was he guilty of queerness.

To send a man sliding all over the field on his head I stoutly maintain is not good manners, to say the least, but one cannot expect much sense of decorum in a wild backwoodsman from the Indian land. Anyhow it is past dispute that Dode slid, and certain markings on the ground of the breadth of his right ear attested, that if Wantland's ethical teachings were at fault, he at least had a practical knowledge of the principle of inversion.

Dode has but a hazy remembrance of what followed. He seemed to be in a mist. The signals were strange. He only knew to hit and hit hard at every opportunity. He remembers wondering, during the second half, at the diminished size of the other half-back. He had never seen a man cut to half his length in a game before.

His gaze wandered carelessly over the bleachers, flitting from one yellow and black pennant to another and trying to distinguish individuals behind the wall of color. Suddenly his heart stood still, and an icy delicious thrill started from his toes and traveled slowly up his spinal column. There, by the post, with wildly waving pennant and mouth stretched so wide in "Ki Yi" you could scarcely see the face it spoke for, was Mary—Or was it "Ki Yi" she was yelling? Oh, he remembered now—Mary was at Northwestern—then this must be the Northwestern team he was playing with. Of course that's why he didn't know the signals. And those red uniformed fellows squatting in front of his team must be the renowned Maroons of Chicago University.

At this point in his reflections, his number was called, and Dode, strong in the exultation of his vision, plunged six yards through the line. Again the ball was in play, and this time he got the lengthy Sooner half-back's head instead of the pig skin and started to lead him home.

Oklahoma soon took the offensive, the ball snapped, and Dode tore through the line after the wriggling half-back. One, two, three they plunged at him. Down he went. A despairing grasp touched Roberts' shin guard, as he dodged through our line—touched but that was all, and the fleet-footed Sooner had a clear field to our goal.

Through the darkness, from the bottom of the heap, Dode saw those tender pleading eyes. "I couldn't get him," he groaned, as if in apology. "I couldn't get him." Then with a furious effort he flung aside the puffing red skin who was lying on his head. He struggled to his feet, and, dashing friends and foes alike to the ground, started in pursuit.

Past ends and quarterback he whirled. As a hungry gander dashes for food, sprawling and overturning the helpless goslings in his course, so Dode bowled the giant Sooners that would hold him from his prey. Roberts had the speed of the wind, but Dode ran like greased lightning in pursuit. With a furious leopard spring he dragged the Oklahoman down, and red, black and yellow writhed in confusion.

Our goal was saved. Loud rang Fairmount's exultation. Again and again the "Rah, rah Dode" swept over the field. But did Dode earn the credit? Or was it the vision? That vision, those trembling lips, those pleading eyes that drew him from the darkness beneath the pile,—Mary.

Of course the vision was a case of mistaken identity. The girl did not even resemble the longed-for Mary. But Dode did not and will not believe it, and to this day regards the two as one. One he calls Mary and the other Cora, to distinguish the real from the spirit. But which is the substance of the girl he loves and which but the shadow, he cannot yet determine.



## THE FINAL STEP

I sat alone among the trees at night  
Hating my mortal self—the flesh that drives  
Me to that wild excess my soul condemns—  
Abhorring all the fierce chaotic joy  
I find in pleasures base; detesting all  
The sensuous pleasures of eye, ear, and touch  
That call me from the placid land of thought  
Into the clamorous labyrinth of sin.  
Aweary with this world and all its toys  
I rose and started to depart, then stopped;  
For something all around and yet within  
Began to speak to me yet used no word.  
This message permeated, filled my brain:

“Oh man, give heed for future ages sake.  
This race of men whose brain has still conceived  
Much of great value, though at times constrained,  
Deterred from great achievement by that flesh  
Whose baneful influence you so much deplore,  
Shall yet be free. The mind at last shall rule.  
Aeons and aeons hence, mind will evolve  
Away from body during life. These intellects  
Discorporate, unconstrained by fleshly lusts,  
Can with a constant purpose then approach  
Those problems that affect the earthly race  
And solve them rightly. Telepathy will bear  
The news to men. Intercommunication  
With such minds will tend to raise  
The intellects of all. Men will approach,  
Attain the evolutionary state, and pass away.  
Earth left behind, the boundless, formless void  
Becomes the eternal dwelling of the soul.”

## AFTERMATH.

Oft have I traveled from the realms of gold  
Where Fairmount's towers upon the hilltop stand;  
Feeling the sword of Truth at my command,  
My soul all filled with disputation bold,  
Inspired with hope to meet the valorous band  
Who come to wage the fierce linguistic war.  
Though high, departing, e'er that tide hath rolled,  
Returning ever, hath appeared from far  
Those self same towers wrapped in shades of night;  
For fortune seems the godly to condemn,  
Exalt the wicked, and debase the right.  
Yet ever comfort us the immortal hymn:  
Who speaks the Word must be content to bear  
The cold world's scorn, the crown of thorns to wear.  
—W. N.

## ANNIS BERG'S CHANGE OF HEART

It was a perfect summer morning near the end of May. Soft, fragrant, wandering breezes were cooling the air. Everywhere, on grass and trees, was the vivid green of newly-strengthening life. A choir of meadow larks was making the prairie ring with rare music. A mocking bird and a cardinal sang of the near approach of June. The sun placidly smiled down a benediction upon the glowing earth and all its stirring, teeming life.

Two gleaming rails of steel extended down the street, which were lined on either side by comfortable homes and tidy lawns. Presently the wire overhead began to hum, and soon a yellow street car rounded the distant corner, and glided along Wimbourne avenue.

Among the laughing, chattering crowd of students who left the car as it stopped on the loop, their gay clamor drowning the finer sounds of summer was one girl who seemed different from all the rest. Annis Berg was the last to leave the car, and she walked alone the winding path that led to the college building. She was a tall, slender girl, her shoulders bent with much stooping. Her sharp, firm chin, her resolute mouth, and her restless questioning dark eyes made her noticeable wherever she went, although no one would ever call her pretty.

It had been a bitter struggle for Annis to reach the end of her college course. This morning she was thinking, as she followed the joyous, carefree boys and girls ahead of her—

"Oh, I am so tired, so fearfully tired of it all! Why need everything be so hard for me, and so easy for some of those young idiots there? Has it really paid, I wonder—all the worry and uncertainty and grinding hard work? Am I worth it? Good old Prof. Dowden says I have brains. I hope he knows, for I certainly have not anything else. Oh, it's not fair—now God, you know it's not fair! Why should that frivolous Vivian White have so much? She has everything she wants—well, if she ever wanted any sense, she has mighty little. But, God, I've had to work and work for every single thing. I've made no friends, as a girl has a right to do. Maybe I'm some to blame, but how could I let the girls be nice to me, when I could not be nice to them? and my home is so different—and I never had time to go to parties, or receptions, or societies; it was work, work, work, all the time. And now that it's all over, what is there? I'll always be a sour old maid, putting harmless innocents through the mill. Well, it seems unjust, but you'll fix it all right some way, God. You'd have to."

Her dark eyes filled with tears, which she shook angrily away, as she heard steps behind her, saying to herself, "How foolish you are, Annis Berg, anyway! You act like a baby, instead of a grown-up Senior. Do you 'spose the faculty would let you graduate if they knew what a simpleton you really are? It's lucky for you that they are such deluded mortals! You know you are thankful and proud that you've had grit to stick it out; 'course life's worth living!"

And then Ben Clarke, the most popular boy in Wimbourne, was saying, "Hello, Annis! Isn't this a grand old morning! and a grand old place to come to! Must make a Senior feel kinder bad like"—noticing her sadness. "Tell you, I'm glad I've got another whole year coming to me."

Annis smiled rather gratefully at him, and then said softly, "You must be glad. You can't know what a Senior does feel till you are one. I'm glad, though, to have reached my goal."

Ben gave her a sympathetic glance, and said: "We all know what a plucky fight you've put up."

Annis thought, "Wonder if he really thinks he does."

Ben went on, enthusiastically: "But say, old Wimbourne surely is 'beautiful for situation,' now, isn't it? D' y' know, I always think of that verse when I look off to the west here. I was East last summer y'know, but I didn't see a thing that I'd put ahead of this view from the hill here. That's the second bell, isn't it?"

Annis looked after him, smiling whimsically as he bounded down the hall, throwing his hat on a hook as he passed, and bursting into his recitation room.

"He is a dear boy, but I believe he pities me."

She went slowly down the hall, a dreaminess having settled over her. She was puzzling again over the "whyness and thussness," as she would have said. There were so many puzzling things about life.

"Yet a few days, and me these all-beholding halls shall see no more. Wonder if they'll miss me. Don't believe any one else will—old Prof. Dowden might. He's been so good to me."

Her heart swelled with grateful memory of the many kindnesses shown her by the snowy-haired old biology professor.

She was unconscious of her surroundings most of the morning, until, drifting into chapel, some words of President Barnard forced themselves upon her attention.

"To the Seniors especially does this apply," he was saying, and Annis wished that she knew what applied.

"It is absolutely true that no two individuals are the same. Each has his own capacities, his own work to do, his own place to fill in the world. Some may seem, to our earthly judgment, to possess greater talents, larger capacities, than others. But there is a special work for each one to do, and there is not, nor can there be, another who can do it for him. This great fact of individuality gives a stirring call to each to fill his own place in the best possible manner. There is no place for willful dullards, nor for sluggards, in the world's progress.

"These dear young people so soon to leave our halls, have filled in our college each his own particular place; there never has been just such a class, nor will there ever be another. Each member of the class has filled a place no other student has ever filled, and each will be missed for some individual quality no other student can possess."

But Annis heard no more, for again her attention had wandered.

"Yes, I believe it is true. Of course it is. I've known all the time that no one else ever did just such stunts as I've done. But really, now, it is good to think that there is some work for me, especially and particularly, and that there is not another soul in the universe that could do it just my way, and that God wants me to do it. He'll show it to me, all right, when it's time, I guess. He'll fix it all right some way. He'll have to."

And with this simple argument of implicit faith, which had always ended all her revolts against her environment since she had been a little child, peace came again to Annis' heart, and transfigured her face.

E. M.

### SANS SOUCI

'Twas in a college building  
In the May of 1908,  
That a group of fellows gathered  
While for classes they did wait.  
Vacation time was nearing  
And all were wishing for some fun,  
So they made a solemn compact  
That off to camp they'd run.

So they planned and schemed and agreed  
As to where they'd go and when,  
But the most momentous question  
Was who would they take with them.  
This last was finally settled  
To the joy of all concerned.  
So on a rainy day in August,  
Toward Camp Sans Souci they turned.

Each one of the boys of Sans Souci  
Was jolly and gallant and gay.  
There was "Mattie," a dandy good fisher,  
And "Dode," who's some diver, they say.  
Parson, the sedate, was chief singer,  
While Curly delighted to shoot.  
The other has been dubbed the Devoted,  
But he caught the old rooster to boot.

But the girls must not be neglected,  
For each of them aided the fun.  
The "Good Girl" one could always depend on  
And "Poil," who's a shark with the gun.  
The "Wild Irish Rose" as a marksman  
Most truly established a rep.  
And "Dovey" and "Chunky" the pardners,  
Were certainly there with the "pep."

'Twould take pages to tell of the pleasures  
That were thoroughly enjoyed by this set.  
But by each and by all it is voted,  
The best time they've ever had yet.



*"Quick wits are generally conceited"*

Tom—"What do you suppose makes Rusty's hair red?"

Martin—"The rapid escape of heat from the thought foundry in his attic."

Big noise, Neiman, "Bill must be there."

"The martin is a charming bird,  
With sweetest voice you ever heard.  
It totes around contagious germs,  
And lives on bugs and apple worms."



Neiman—"Much smoking kills live men and cures dead swine."

The beauty of appealing to Fairmount students must be more than skin deep, or it would have been peeled off long ago.

Miss Sprague—"Why didn't they paint with oil in the fourth century?"

Martin—"Standard Oil Company wasn't organized then."

Bill Thayer to Neiman—"How is it that you get to these games for nothing, by just suiting up every time?"

Neiman—"Haven't I a right to? Haven't I come out on the field every afternoon this fall and let you knock me down and kick me all over the field? Guess I've a right to see you do it to someone else without paying for it."



Martin in Pedagogy—"I didn't say I could prove it. I said you could."

Professor Whittaker stated before a class that Martin's human body is a standard of physiology.

Theodore Roosevelt honored Martin's twenty-third birthday by starting on it for Africa.

Prof Pittenger (lecturing on concepts)—"What resemblance is there between a table and a bed?"

First Student—"Both have four legs."

Second Student—"Horses have four legs."

First Student—"But horses are alive."

Martin—"Some beds are alive."

Miss Sprague—"What made Michael Angelo great?"

M. Lake—"He had a great soul and put his soul into his work."

Martin (aside)—"He had big feet and got his foot in it."

After D. Isely had emphatically made the statement in his prohibition oration that the average amount of liquor consumed yearly was twenty-two gallons per capita, Paul Neiman said, "Dwight, you said something which interested me very much. But where are my twenty-two gallons?"

*"Let it serve for table talk."*

Dr. Thayer—"The weather is as changeable as a girl."

Abbey does not like the feather on Anna's hat. He says it tickles.

D. Stever—"I don't care about the lies people tell about me; it's the truth that hurts."

A remark—"Every time I see Mr. W. I am convinced that man developed from the monkey."

Winnie Davis has stated that her "highest ambition is to play in the band. To play the drum."

Tom Elcock ought to know a lot; for the teachers spend most of their time explaining things to him.

Viola McKinney—"It's an error to imagine that women talk more than men. They are listened to more; that is all."

Miss Dimond—"When a person is in danger there is but one thing better than presence of mind and that is absence of body."

Annz Schmidt (at Junior reception, shooting at boy soldiers and hitting Abbey)—"There, I can always get the man I want."

A. Suth (rooming with Anna Schmidt)—"I feel real fortunate, since I'm a music student, to get a room mate who doesn't study."

Jess Small—"Did I step on your foot?"

W. James—"Oh, that's all right. I step on it myself sometimes."

Jeffries—"I don't see any sense in girls harping on chivalry at Fairmount. They have only two or three they want to go with and won't look at the rest of us."

Student (writing for Parnassus)—"I can't find a word to express this."

L. W.—"You will have to ask Tom."

Guyot—"When Dante went through Hades, Virgil showed him Euclid there."

Hayter—"That's where he ought to be."

Long ago Kurleigh stated the fact that he didn't want to escort girls who did not live near the car line. But times have changed and so has Kurleigh. He likes to now.

A. Suth—"If I were a bird I'd fly."

K. Curtis—"If I were a bird I'd sing."

E. Holm—"If I were a bird I'd build a nest."

Sorosis girl reading Sunflower—"I think it's an outrage that the Sunflower should say we dressed like boys because we were tired of the lack of chivalry. If that were the reason we'd dress like boys all the time."



**Corduroy Trousers**

Prof. Pittenger (lecturing on Idealism)—“I can't think as I talk that I imagine I see manifestations of understanding on your part.”

Thirty cents had they begged,  
And they kept it nigh a week  
This Junior boy with big brown eyes,  
This Junior girl so meek.  
Then they thought they'd spend it  
And buy candies, pop and cake,  
This Junior boy that we call Tom,  
This Junior girl called Lake.

What makes D. Schuler shut his eyes when he laughs?

“Oh gentle Spring, we hail thy name  
And the days that we have spent,  
So glad to see when you have come  
And sad when you have went.”

The Juniors have the Little boy, the Seniors have the Small girl.

#### DEANERY.

- I. Samuel S. Kingsbury, Dean of Deans.
- II. Flora Clough, Dean of Women's Department.
- III. Samuel E. Swartz, Dean of Academy.
- IV. Elizabeth Sprague, Dean of Art Department.
- V. Harry B. Keeler, Dean of School of Piano.
- VI. Benjamin F. Pittenger, Dean of School of Oratory.
- VII. Ella M. Brown, Dean of Fiske Hall.

#### “For my own part, it was Greek to me.”

Guyot found a rat under a table in the biological laboratory and Miss Ripperton claimed it as her pet.

The Seniors always appear more dignified at chapel on Saturdays. Probably this is due to the presence of Miss Tear, their teacher classmate.

Oh how it would simplify matters if we could only convince the trustees that the thirty-six thousand dollar indebtedness was only a concept, and that it would cease to exist even as a concept if we would cease to think of it.

“Look here, Bet,” said Renetta as Betty worked her face in 6-8 time, “aren't you going to let me chew that gum a while?”  
“Nit,” said Betty. “I know that jaw of yours. Do you think I'm going to let you take all the stretch out of this?”

Chapel just dismissed. As the students were going down the steps, the south window light fell in. “Ye gods and little fishes,” said Pearl. “Oh, dear,” from Madeline. “Great Scott,” said Perk. “By thunder,” Katherine exclaimed. “Oh, how dreadful,” Miss Clough. “H-h-h-how did it happen?” asked Professor Clark. “The diaphanous hypostasis of the aperture in this indoctrinating edifice has been precipitated by the coercion of gravitation,” explained Nossaman.

“Splendid!” said Dr. Thayer.

#### A LITTLE NATURE ESSAY

I saw a little isolated cloud. The wind had torn it from the parent mass that smothered and oppressed the edge of things and, bearing it aloft, had laid it in the lap of heaven and left it there high-poised and motionless. It was such a tiny cloud to be alone. Its separation seemed a punishment—yet surely so pure and white a thing could do no wrong. Perhaps the wind fairies had carried it up high so it might not be soiled by the dust of earth; perhaps they wanted a pure thing to gaze at while they performed their dusty work of sweeping the world clean. Who knows? They had carried it there and left it. As I sat watching, the sun stepped down behind the cloud mounds at the horizon and night gave her sooty garments a faint trembling twitch that scattered the promise of dusk all through the valley. And then, my little cloud was born again; it received a new birth of glory, for the sun, going down and shut off from giving its parting blessing to the earth by the low-lying clouds, had, with celestial forgiveness, lavished all its store of radiant affection on the little lonesome white-robed exile and, in proof of this love, had clothed him in a coat of many colors. With wondrous alchemy, the sun had blended all his colors into one perfect hue; had woven a cloth of fairy texture out of the memory of smiles that he had seen that day and, dipping the cloth in the color, had cast it like a mantle over the little cloud. And as the cloud glowed back its wordless heavenly gratitude, from the mixture of this aureate gift and thanks this thought was born: If we could tear our souls away from the darkling mass of doubts and fears and let the eternal spirit carry it aloft to its true realm where pure and white it might stand alone, then perhaps, we might be touched and glorified by the light of the universe. “Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God.”



### "AVOID THE RUSH"



(There has been considerable discussion among the Co-eds relative to a certain chapel talk of Stone's. We here give his own story).

Twelve o'clock and yet they all stayed. One o'clock and three gentlemen arose to depart. By two all the fourteen callers had left save Stone. The lady was not sleepy, but as the clock struck three, mama's voice came in gentle admonitory accents through the closed door, and Stone reluctantly prepared to depart. As they "shook hands" at the door the lady impetuously said, "O, Clarence, you must learn to come early and avoid the rush."



### BE IT EVER SO HUMBLE

(Although It Isn't)

Fiske Hall closes the third year of its occupancy with the bird of peace seated on the rafters calmly clucking "Home, Sweet Home." During the first year the vulture of commercialism ravaged the place. Last year the owl of wisdom hooted through the halls. However, for peace and harmony and all those qualities that go to make up beautiful home life, neither of these two birds are in it with that embodiment of quiet domesticity, the helpful hen. Yes, I guess not. Let those who will chase the elusive simoleon or hound the still more elusive Truth, henceforth it's ours for the calm retirement and heaped plate of domestic felicity.

This year has been largely devoted to the carrying out of great reforms. The boys have attacked the liquor traffic with frenzied vigor. In line with the new scientific ideas most of them have taken to vegetarianism, that is, they make use of that most helpful and philosophy-promoting vegetable, the soothing weed. The new educational ideas have not been scorned. Our new instructor in pedagogy has advanced the theory that the American people do not play enough. The theory has attracted many enthusiastic adherents. Their efforts to supply this need are often extended far into the night. The regulations laid down by the immortal Hoyle have found most favor with these enthusiasts. Nor have they in eleemosynary work been wanting. Prompted by feelings of benevolence, they recently subscribed generously for a fund to purchase Professor Pittenger a dog so that he might properly be considered a member of the faculty.

The distinctive features of Fiske Hall life may for convenience be divided into two general classes: those that make life worth living, and those that make life not worth living. The former class includes a number; first of all the genial smile that hovers eternally beneath the proboscis of Tod Sloan. Before Tod and that smile arrived simultaneously in our midst we were lost in darkness; now a glory as of the noonday shines round about us. With the possible exception of change, which of course is permanent everywhere, that smile is the only permanent thing here. Under this first class may also be included our two accomplished musicians, Mr. Plumb and Mr. Plank, commonly called Simon. We also mention here the heavenly countenance of "Adam God" Jeffries, the saintly visage of "Let-us-pray" Bowersox, and the beatific gaze of "Amen" Bartels. But the feature that crowns the whole week is the Sunday evening supper. The menu is simple, yet the fare is nourishing. The first course is scripture, the second course prayer, then all partake heartily of the dessert, which consists of one verse of "Rescue the Perishing," repeating with great gusto the chorus.

The things that make life not worth living we would fain pass over, but truth forbids. "Perk's" noise bothers us slightly, Pendleton's cornet wears on our nerves, but "Rusty's" and Hayter's singing gives our souls a swift kick on the way to perdition. And Toews with his reading stands by to help. Kendall's bugle is also a curse to thought. But even in this bedlam we are not without a refuge. The quiet orderliness of Abbey's room is at once a delight and a recreation.

It's good to be alive in the "dorm." Also, it would be hard to stay dead. What matter if it is a noisy place, if sleep has deserted its halls? Something better has come to abide and bless. It soothes the troubled brow and keeps the ears clean; it binds up the wounds and patches up the morals; it exudes love like a hard pine board in the sun. It is the spirit of domesticity.— (Dash denotes a wink).

#### "SERMONS—STONES"

Professor Pittenger writes his sermons from nature. We know, because soon after dinner one Sunday he asked his hostess to excuse him as he had to "work on a sermon." Ten minutes later he was strolling towards the cemetery with Miss Noyes, studying nature no doubt. Incidentally after he returned to the Dorm he was very quiet, because, as the boys explained, he had lost his "noise."

Mr. Pendleton had practiced all afternoon with Miss Sutherland. They were to play that evening. At 8 o'clock Miss Suth'd had not arrived. Pendleton became nervous—an idea had come to him. Then rushing up to the lady in charge of the entertainment, he said: "I wonder if—well do you suppose—I think I had better go after Miss Suth'd—maybe—but—" His chivalry was too late for just then Miss Suth'd and another came in at the door.

#### "More or less so."

Why is it that Jeffries was so chivalrous last year and this year he always "stags it?"

Pearl Moore says if she were going to teach school, she would attend a larger college.

Marguerite H.—"Yes, ours is a ten o'clock house, but a twelve o'clock porch."

Prof. Foster (speaking of a good opening for a school teacher)—"But they want a married man for the place."

Magerkurth—"Oh, I'll fix that all right."

Miss Moore has done what has never been done by another in history of Fairmount—has gotten Percy to make dates.

R. Ga. to B. Gi.—"Oh, you needn't be so stuck up over that ring. I could have had it myself two years ago."

Professor Pittenger is talking of raising garden next summer. Wonder why?

Last year and last fall Mayme Coombs took a "campusology" course. Since Christmas her instructor is away and she is taking "loveology" by correspondence.

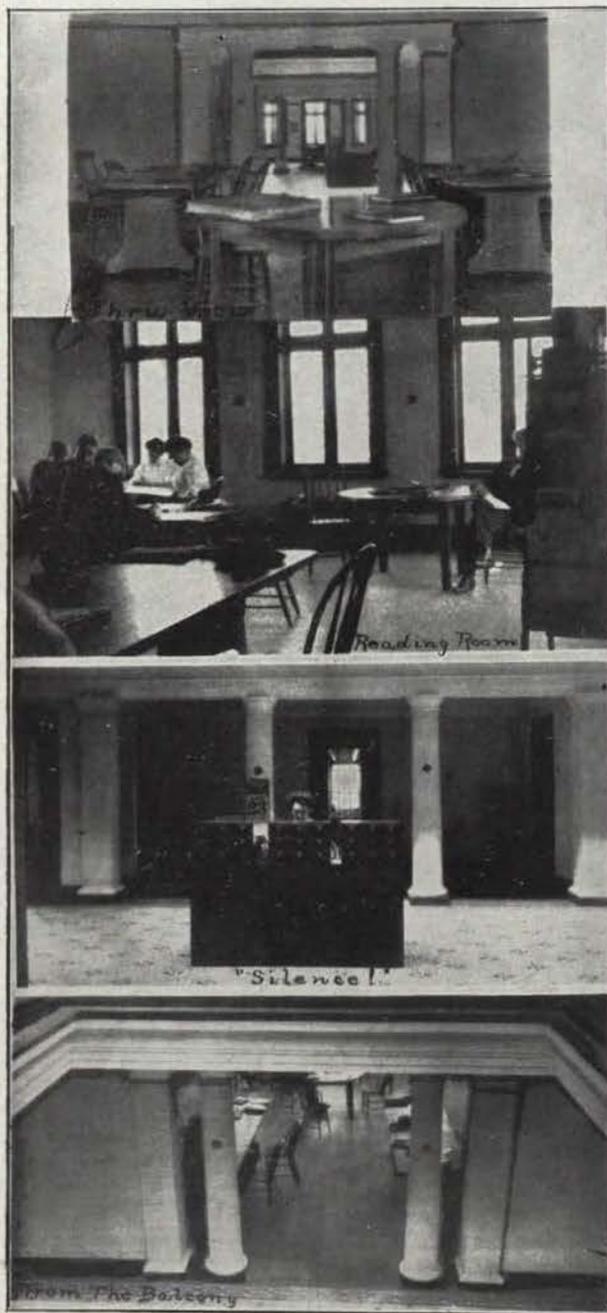
Now that Hayter has taken Plumb into partnership, he will not have to walk out alone any more.

#### *A Discourse to which we frequently listen*

One day in chapel we heard a learned discourse upon the evils of smoking, punctuated with divers and sundry scientific terms. Now we must confess our ignorance of chemical terminology, but the constant reiteration of the word carbommonoxide did make some hazy impression upon our sluggish brain. It was argued in brief that the consumption of tobacco in three forms—cigar, pipe, and cigarette, produces varying amounts of that bi-cephalous, multi-normal compound Carbon Monoxide! It was further stated that this terrifying, awe-producing, poisonous and death-dealing gas is produced in amounts relative to rapidity of combustion of said tobacco. Now we may have been wrong, and it may be our minds were so befogged by this bombardment of learned and technical projectiles that we did not fully grasp the import of the sayings which proceeded from Wisdom Himself. However, be that as it may, the impression that we carried away was that the aforementioned hydra-headed monster is generated, in large quantities by slow combustion and in small quantities by rapid combustion. The premises on which the Learned Gentleman based his homily were these:

1. Carbon monoxide is poisonous.
2. More carbon monoxide is more poisonous than less carbon monoxide.
3. A pipe is less poisonous than a cigarette.

If these premises are true and if it is a fact that a cigarette burns with more rapidity than a pipe (which it does), does not the gentleman's argument fall to the ground?



*"Done to death by slanderous tongues"*

Art teacher, looking at picture of Sibyl—"The hand does not look natural. It looks as if she has the toothache."

Professor Clark (standing directly in front of class)—"Now class, look at this pinhead."

Professor Pittenger—"Explain the doctrine of evolution."  
Miss Lake—"Man descended from monkey."

Philosophy is good mental gymnastics. Exercises are principally of a falling order, however.

Science makes us charitable because we find out that everything we know is wrong.

Pittenger—"Why did Hamlet write after seeing his father's ghost?"

E. McK.—"Oh, he got the habit taking biology notes."

Pearl Moore (when asked what she followed most in Henry Esmond)—"Why, I followed the love story."

Pittenger to Bill Thayer and Stone—"Some boys will be boys until they are grey-headed."

Dr. Swartz to Miss Tucker—"Now I can't be 'Frank' with you."

Courtship scene in "She Stoops to Conquer." Professor—"You must get more life into it." Miss Tucker—"Is this supposed to be funny for me?"

Professor Clark makes splendid recitations.

"D. Isely, you're canned from Webster." Thus ended the trial of D. Isely, charged with wilful neglect of the means of grace, having been absent from three consecutive meetings of the society. He doubted the efficacy of the new rule and tested it. IT WORKED. The old proverb states that "fools rush in where angels fear to tread." However, it neglects to mention that they usually come out with more than angelic celerity, impelled by the kinetic toe.

WHAT THEY EXPECT TO BE

- Abbey, preacher.
- Bates, scientific executioner.
- Davis, art critic.
- James, saloon keeper.
- Magerkurth, Y. M. secretary.
- Marsh, a student and writer of romances.
- Martin, an angler.
- McKinney, woman's rights leader.
- Moore, more loveci than ever.
- Nossaman, owner and proprietor of the earth.
- Ripperton, an entomologist.
- Schuler, a big man. (Others expect the same).
- Sears, Fairmount librarian. (Couldn't get along without her).
- Small, somebody's Darling.
- Tear, dean at Vassar.
- Warren, a married man.

## A FAIRMOUNT ROMANCE

Act I. (After the Senior reception 1908).

N.—"And here we are home. I've spent a very pleasant evening, Mr. M—"

L.—"Oh, thank you, Miss Mc—. May I call again?"

N.—"Certainly; good night."

L.—"Good night." (Exit N.).

"By Jing! No more prep girls for me. Wonder how soon I'll dare call?"

Act II. (Some two weeks before the Sophomore reception, 1908).

L.—"That fool Jeffries! Dad bum it! To ask a girl three weeks before invitations are out. N and I were getting along fine, too. Well, if he wants to be smart, I'll just kick some dust in his eyes! I'll have to go some though. He took her to church Sunday. I'll have to date her for every Sunday and for every good show this year. I'll do it. I'll do it if it breaks me for a month of Sundays."

Act III. (After N.'s birthday party. The guests have long departed and L. and N. are alone on the porch).

N.—"It was awfully nice of you L—, to get up this party for me. This camera is just a dear."

L.—(Aside: Wish the blamed kids would pay up). "I thought you would like it, N—. Wish I had one like it myself."

N.—"Oh, you know how you can use this one and I wish you would teach me."

L.—"Sure, I'll teach you, N—."

Act IV. (Camp at Higginsville on Whitewater. Evening. L. and N. at a distance from the others who are calling them).

L.—"N—, O blast it! I wish they would leave us alone."

N.—"I wish they would shut up."

L.—"If I only had half an hour with you without fear of these buttinskies."

N.—(sighing)—"How I detest a crowd."

L.—"N— if—if—O bother!"

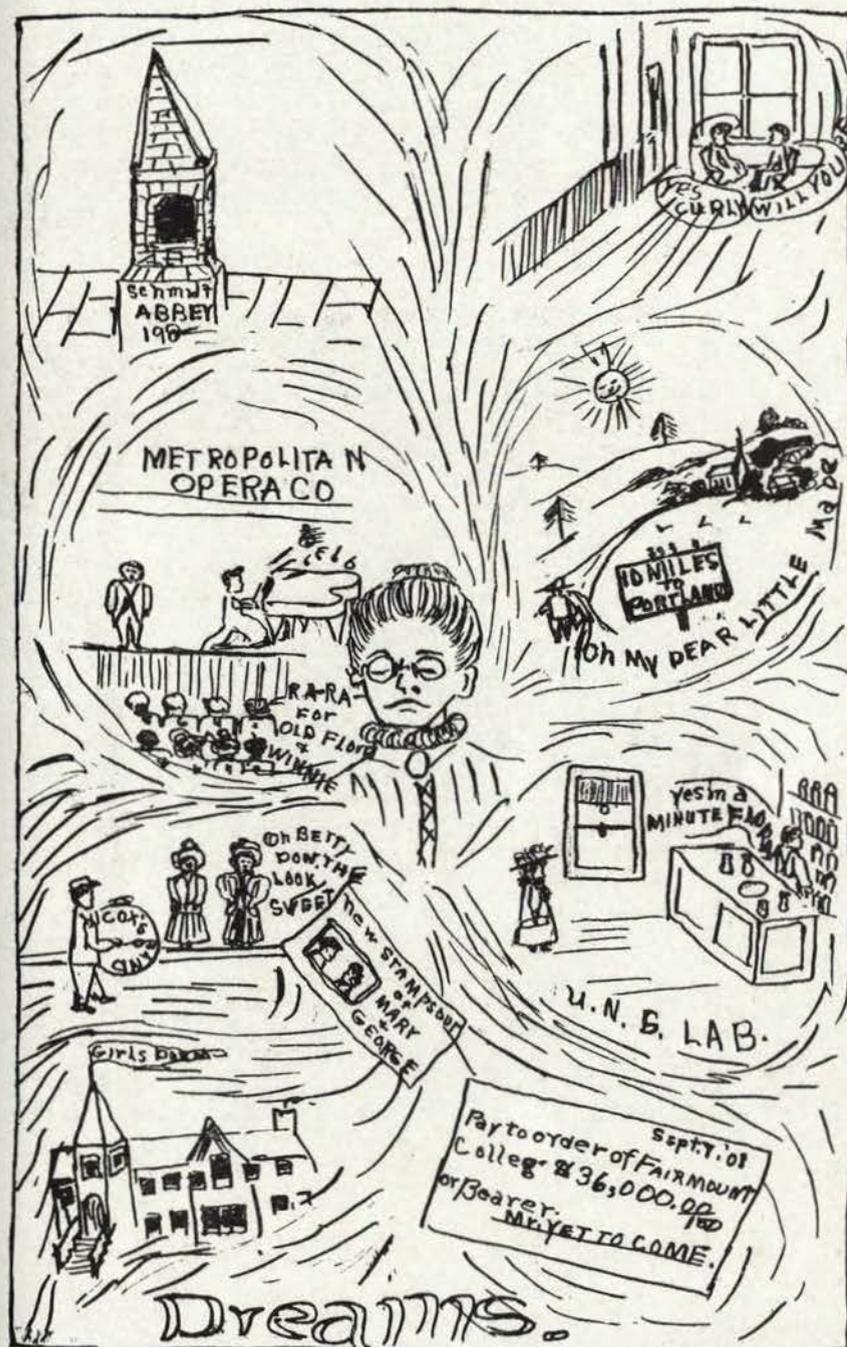
Act V. (N.'s home. L. and N. on sofa).

N.—"I want a big house."

L.—"Yes, dear, but I detest lots of servants."

N.—"Oh, I don't want to do all the work."

L.—"I know, N—, but I want just you alone."



*"O while you live Tell the truth and shame the devil"*

"One evening when Jay went to see girlie,  
And didn't come home very early,  
Her mamma said clear  
That he couldn't come here  
Next Sunday to see his dear girlie.

Now Jay was quite meek, but quite clever,  
To miss this one night he could never,  
But he fixed things all right,  
He went Monday night,  
But her mamma prefers Sunday forever."

H. Ferguson and Alive Harper were detained by a "wash out on the line" and were late to Cameron lecture.

Don Schuler complains of getting Cole in his eyes.

Toews remarks that "he now has a Payne which is not at all painful."

Our Little boy this year's in love;  
He studies most in rooms above,  
Away from noise, disturbance and teacher  
He woes this daughter of a preacher.

But in the spring she went away,  
And our Little boy is sad all day.  
When school is out he can go to her  
In her mountain home he again can woo her.

"Will Renetta or Frances get Jacob?"

Harold Ferguson—"I would like to go with Miss Harper lots more, but I'm afraid people would think us engaged."

Bill Thayer to Alice Murphy—"Why don't you get some Planks and build a house."

Constance (at the Cottage)—"I wish we could each go to the pantry for our Sunday evening lunch."  
Nora—"We'll agree if you don't get in first."

No, Winnifred is not Floyd's sister, even though she does look like him.

Walter James is getting tired of being called "ladies' man." Don't bother him about it any more.

Magerkurth appeared at basket ball game January 27, 1909.

Alpha Tau Sigma girl (during pure food show)—"Good morning madam. Don't let your complexion get ruined by 'de-grees.' Use 'cold cream.'"

Mrs. Brown telegraphed the following message to the annual church meeting: "Leviticus 1:23." When it reached its destination the message ran, "Leviticus won, twenty-three."

*"The short and the long of it"*

Prof. Solandt—"Under what department of education does the study of wheat-growing come?"  
H. Davis—"Pharmacy."

Dwight (in history of art)—"I don't see the use of all this, anyhow."

Miss Sprague (consoling)—"Well, just wait until you are grown up."

Angie Keister (in oratory)—"How am I supposed to say this?"

Prof. Pittenger—"Well, you are supposed to be telling a lie."  
Angie—"Gee, I'd be scared."

Miss Clough (absently picking up a blotter)—"Now isn't this an absorbing subject?"

Bill Thayer studies life in running Brooks.

Subscriptions by classes for the Fairmount debt:

Seniors .....	\$150.00
Juniors .....	250.00
Sophomores .....	80.00
Freshmen .....	125.00
Fourth years .....	175.00
Third years .....	.....
Second years .....	60.00
First years .....	60.00

UNCLE JOSH AT FAIRMOUNT.

Wall it shure war funny to see the way the gals und kids war frolickin on the sunny side of the skule-hous while long side in each winder uh gal und kid sot clos togeder leanin up like as if they war sick and war sumpathizin. Goin in the south dor I wuz at the top of the stares when thar stept out frum the first dor uh big gray-haired man with bright wonderin eyes that lukt me over frum whiskers tew boot and sez. "Kin I dew anything fer ye?" "Nope," sez I, "I war jest goin tew take uh look at thu skule, thinkin I mite send my kid Jim." "Wall, jes make yerself t'hum," sez he, so I went down thu hall whar lots more kids war, chatterin like uh flock of black-birds in a cane patch. Cum hyar, yew barn swaller, sez a saplin-like feller with black hair combed in thru the middle and on his fored, kind uh poetic und editor like lookin, tew a rosy-faced, blue-freckled, solid-bilt chap. "What yew want?" sez freckles, cummin up. "Whar yer goin tew bild yer nest?" sez slim. "Wall, I rekon I'll bild under April Fools eve so fellers can't nock it down with Planks and Stones." "Floyd," sez a feller with a hand full of nuts, "which dew yew perfer?" "Oh I perfer Almons," he sez, sez he. Jest then uh strapin big feller walked up. I thawt he mite dew purty well with uh mule team, so I sez to him, "dew yew want a job plowing corn durin vacation?" "No, I'm no corn plower, but I'm uh powerful good wheatshocker."

At this pint my thawts was distarbed by a gal yellin, "O girls, ain't he killin?" Killin what thawt I, but jes then I saw uh spruce lookin kid called Magill makin eyes and tryin tew ketch thu hand of a blushin gal. Yep, thar war all sorts o talk and ackshuns, yet nary wurd bout edikashun did I hear tho I saw uh good many books on sum shelves. Jest then uh bell rang and thu dewins broke up, everybody goin in all directions tew wunst cept uh few that hung in the halls till uh light haired perfesser-like feller with glasses ridin his nose stept out and sez, "The bell has rung," so the fellers and I clared out.



Four long years Pearl waited (?)  
 But she waited not in vain;  
 For on March the twenty-seventh,  
 Her Adolph came again.

The "delegators" at Cooper crowded into the library. From force of habit Miss Sears rapped her pencil for order and looked surprised when they didn't quiet down.

Ethel Tanner had spent all her money and borrowed a nickle from Paul Hodgson to come home on. Three months later, when she paid him back, he said: "If I hadn't loaned you this nickle I wouldn't have it now." Therefore lend your nickels.

#### RUSTY SLICKED

A certain gentleman living on Fairmount avenue was carrying home an oil can. On being asked what he would do with it, he replied, "Oh, our family gets Rusty pretty often."

Dr. Thayer (lecturing on social relations)—"A man tells everything to his wife."

Schuler—"What does the wife do?"



"Some of us will smart for it"

Have you ever heard Toews tell how soon he expects to get married?

Vogt—"I used to smoke old whip stubs."

Forney—"The trouble is they burn one's mouth."

Vogt—"But I wanted to get rid of them. If pop got 'em they burned anyway."

Miss Conklin in Botany—"Oh, Mr. Hayter, hold my eye while I draw."

Miss Noyes made her "maiden speech" at chapel, March 30, 1909.

When lips are cherry red and eyes are blue,  
Vision of loveliness, I think, don't you?  
When eyes are cherry red and lips are blue,  
Somebody's been on a bat, I think, don't you?

The Reverend Mr. Sutherland in his chapel talk brought out the thought that we go up the hill to Fairmount, then down to the city. "It is better to come up for our knowledge then down, than to go down, then up." The same week Rev. E. W. Allen said that "Fairmount is up on the hill, where the air is fresh and rare, nearer to God."

Dr. Kingsbury in chapel the day after the oratorical contest: "This reminds me of a man who was ridden out of town on a rail. After it was all over he said if it wasn't for the honor of the thing he'd rather not have been there. That's my fix. If it wasn't for the honor of the thing I'd rather not be here. Now you have noticed that if a person is not in his place he is unhappy. If he is in his place he is happy. Now when we are near the bottom we are unhappy, when we are near the top we are happy. Therefore, our place is near the top."

Last Will and Testament of Ida Pearl Moore.

Made and drawn up this sixth day of January, in the year of our Lord, nineteen hundred and nine.

I, Ida Pearl Moore, being in sane mind and in-sanitary condition, do on and after the twenty-seventh of March, nineteen hundred and nine, grant, bequeath and turn over all right and claim to my attendants, beaux, and suitors.

The aforesaid attendants, beaux, and suitors to be disposed of to the following persons:

My Walter Martin to Florence Ripperton.

My Rex Payne to Daisy Stever.

My Charlie Rimer to Ruth Imboden.

My Teddie to Miss Sears.

My Harry Washington to Elizabeth Holm.

My Percy Bates to Katherine Curtis.

I hereby name as sole executor of this will Adolph Lovecl.

(Signed)

I. PEARL MOORE, Testator.  
WINNIE DAVIS,  
Notary Public.

JESSIE E. SMALL,  
VITA SLATER,  
Witnesses.



- A Drama in three Acts -



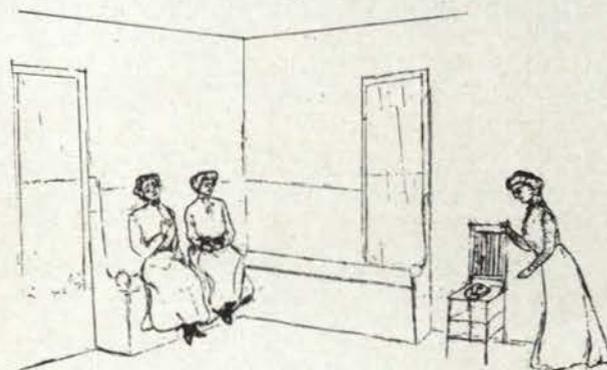
Tom visits cottage.

Act I.



Foot-steps heard.

Act II.



Miss G- What is this?

Act III.



Miss W. (newcomer at Cottage)—“You said the room was three fifty a week if alone and only one dollar seventy-five cents with a roommate. Well since board is \$3, do I get that for \$1.50 since I have a roommate?”

Edna McKinley—“Writing locals is compulsive spontaneity.”

Edna Cox and Ethel Marsh have found the screen in Sosis convenient as a retreat during chapel.

Don Schuler—“What have you in your box Miss Cox?”

E. Cox—“Examination grades, Don.”

Ab Solter looks very much like Santa when he moves about with his pack on his back.

It is said that Tod Sloan cries out even in his sleep, “I rise to a point of order.”

Edith Payne—“Well I’m going to keep still. I haven’t opened my mouth for a week that I haven’t put my foot in it.”

There is a baby in Missouri who resembles Abbey. It puckers up its lips and looks like it wanted to say, “O shucks.”

Following Valentine’s day two children saw the “track men” start out. “Oh mamma, come quick. Here are two cupids.”

“Perk” Bates has assumed a new duty. He is detective, doing strictly confidential work. Substation at room 35, Fiske Hall.

Simmons—“This physiology says that man is nearest related to beasts.”

J. Jones—“You mean that you are more like a donkey than a mocking bird.”

Solandt—“The purpose of this club is to increase our knowledge of French and to promote friendship.”

K. Jones—“Professor, I’d rather promote friendship in English.”

## “And thereby hangs a tale”

### RESOLUTIONS

(If they could begin their Fairmount life again).

Abbey would not study so hard and would learn to play solitaire.

P. Moore would go with the boys.

Nossaman would increase the average length of his word at least two syllables.

Walter James would be a ladies’ man.

R. Garst would make all years leap years.

Elcock would learn to bluff.

Tod Sloan would study parliamentary law.

Erwin Lake would see his down-town girl six times per week instead of five.

C. Cary would make more noise.

Frances Lassen would not go with college men.

Ferguson would fall in love at every opportunity.

Kendall would beat Jay Plank’s time.

Harry McKinley would talk about pole vaulting.

“Shine” Porter would own and operate all Athletic association constitutions.

Bartels would rest.

Viola McKinney would study harder.

Ludlam would read more history.

Page would take all track events.

Bowersox would not be called “Lucy.”

Don Schuler would argue.

C. Plank would not go with tall girls.

Ab Solter would win a Holm.

A. Wetmore would cause more domestic troubles than Bill.

“Son Walter” would teach the Y. M. boys vocal music.

Daisy Stever would start a bureau of matrimony.

May Lake would not be so solemn and morose.

Dr. Swartz would give more chapel talks.

John Jeffries would get married and save postage and bonbons.

Lora Cronin would not be chairman of the candy committee.

Flora and K. would not appear together so much in public.

Helen Nelson would take a “moral man even if not a church member.”

Herbert Davis would make better use of his opportunities at the Webster-Sosis picnic.

Florence Tillinghast would take athletics.

Vita Slater would finance the school.

Pauline Grafton would not take basket ball and would specialize in Mathematics.

Dora Wallace would not tease her sister’s beau.

Hattie Markham would try to live up to the standard of a minister’s daughter.

Frank Dodge would fall in love.

J. Jones would pole vault and high jump.

Florence Ripperton would make eyes at the boys.

Miss Clough would smile at the reformed school and remove her ban against spooning in the halls.

*"Neither rhyme nor reason"*

H. Nelson—"What makes Professor Whittaker limp so?"  
Smart boy—"Oh, he was walking out on the edge of town  
last night and fell off."

Lora Cronin chants the Lord's prayer louder than President  
Thayer.

Have you ever noticed that Ruth Imboden's chin is quite  
like the chin of a Columbia on a dollar?

Ethelyn Hoag has fine prospects of being a Cheney house-  
keeper before another year.

The Augusta admirer of Bess Rose is spending all his for-  
tune in writing to the Eagle, Beacon and the Sunflower to find  
out her name.

A Bray has charmed "Old Nick."

Pendleton called up a girl over the 'phone and asked her to  
go to a show. She said, "No. Who is this?" He answered,  
"Toews," and hung up the receiver.

**To the Girls' Basket Ball Team**

This is certainly a noisy little crowd,  
The girls all talk and laugh so loud;  
But all is forgiven—they're only in fun,  
Each out in life to be won by one.  
They all sing well, I'm glad they came,  
But all their songs relate to a name,  
As though the whole of this good life  
Was couched in the thought of being a wife.  
But dear young girls let me suggest,  
That when you are older and come to your best  
You will find out as everyone can  
That life means more than getting a man.

1:30 p. m. (Pearl calling down the stair to Ab and E. H.)—  
"Ab, be sure and throw in the Eagle."

Anna Schmidt enjoyed the after taste of the cherry pie  
served at the Junior reception.

Lela Bagby, while on glee club trip was introduced to Niel  
Hall. With a gracious smile Lela extended her hand, saying,  
"Why how do you do Miss Bagby."

D. Stever—"And is Elizabeth studying, too?"  
Mrs. K.—"No, only one."

Don—"I'd rather hold her hand than get the ribbon."

What makes the boys like Bessie so?  
An eager Freshman cried.  
Oh, Bessie likes the boys you know,  
Ed Parmenter replied.

*"And then some."*

Arriving at the home of their hostess after a band concert,  
Dodge and Martin were requested to play. Dodge protested that  
his face was too tired to pucker. Tooting Martin suavely replied:  
"Oh, you flatter me. I would be charmed to do so, but really  
the neighbors, you know, may have retired."

"Never mind my neighbors," replied the hostess. "One of  
them choked our cat to death last week on a weeniwurst. They  
can just take their medicine."

Ab Solter is a student who sings—  
To society and athletics he clings.  
In the band he does play,  
Tides his class through a fray;  
In fact he "can do lots of things."

Professor Clark (confessingly)—A woman, when indignant,  
can perform wonderful feats of strength.

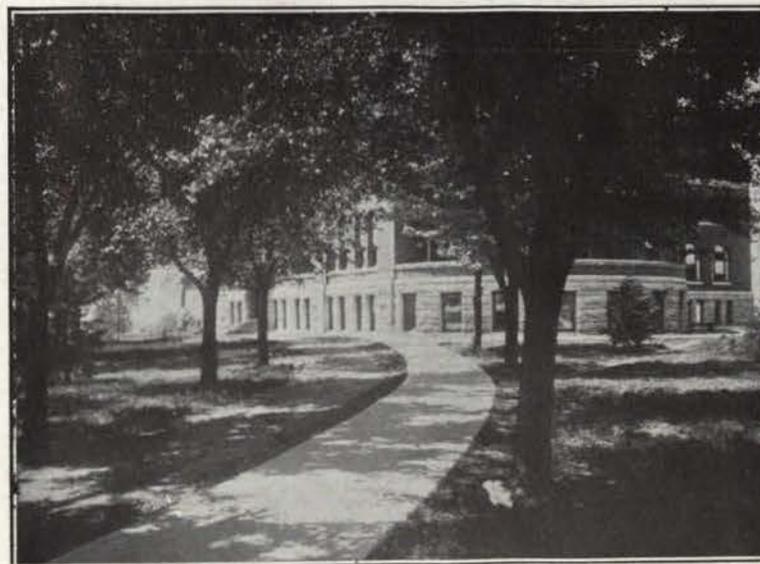
Who is James, that he seems so popular in the class rooms?  
"Miss Sickner, have you returned James?" "Miss Kiester, have  
you another James?" "Where is James?"

Mr. McCluggage was one of the "catchers" on the band  
trip. While others caught girls he caught the scarlet fever.

To the Keepa Keepa Gabbins  
Belong the jolly six.  
They always have their lessons,  
They're always up to tricks.  
They sometimes meet at Abbey Hall,  
Sometimes at Cannon too,  
Again at the Hardwig Lovoci Hall  
To mix and cook their stew.

"A horse! a horse! My kingdom for a horse!" shouted  
three freshmen, and ever since Alice Landergin, Jessie Wilson  
and Julia Wilson have been riding on horse back to college.

Long has Viola studied  
Her lessons well to get.  
And at last the reward is coming,  
She is her teacher's pet.



*"All his faults observed, set in a note book"*

Physiology class: Winnie Davis was to count Pauline Grafton's heart beats. After great endeavor she had to confess that Miss Grafton had no heart.

"What is the moral lesson of 'She Stoops to Conquer'?"  
One lady—"That each girl must look out for herself whether it is leap year or not.

Tom Elcock says "Constitution is a growth. A law is an eruption."

Miss Noyes is very polite. Accidentally she bumped against a chair. With a bow to the chair she humbly begged its pardon.

Marguerite Hyde has received the degree of A. U. N. T. this year.

"Lucy" Bowersox and Blanche were the only girls who on the trip to Ottawa.

Jessie Small's ring is quite conspicuous in the Y. W. C. A. cabinet picture. The light from it illuminated the room, and was the chief cause of the picture being a success.

To go or not to go, that was the question,  
Whether it was nobler for the girls to obey  
The Recall, missing the Ottawa playing,  
Or to just go, against the wish of Whittaker  
And, buying the tickets, escape him. To go, to play;  
Not stay; and by that game perhaps to win  
Their glory, and to help our orator  
To win the contest. 'Twas a consummation  
Devoutly to be wished. To go, to play;  
To go—perchance to stir his wrath—ay, there's the rub.

Prof. Clark (in Logic)—"If this is true, 'All men are sincere,' is it not also true that 'All sincere beings are men?'"  
Ludlam (confidently)—"Some women might be sincere."

In Psychology—"What is the primal law of life?"  
P. Bates—"Change."

Prof. W.—"Monkeys use sticks as weapons."  
Nick—"I have heard of monkeys stoning people to death."  
Prof. W.—"Oh, I suppose there are other monkeys yet to be heard from."

Miss Hodgson—"Take the sentence, 'The student loves his teacher,' what is it?"  
Nick—"Sarcasm."

Miss Clough says she always has an imaginary lamb that she puts into poetry and a lamb for real life and she can never mingle the two.

Miss Conklin, when asked to recite on memory—"Oh, that was so long ago."

*"'Tis as easy as lying"*

The Cooper chocolate third baseman had missed his third fowl.

Ludlam—"It's a poor coon that can't catch fowls."

Dean Simmons would run faster if he didn't step so often in one place.

A BRIEF TRAGEDY

The knock of the postman—  
It gives you a thrill.  
You look for a check  
And he hands you a bill.

They say that of all Freshmen Clint is the freshest, and since the warm weather's coming on B.— must feed him ice cream to keep him.

Pittenger—"Why did Hamlet show his insanity to Ophelia first?"  
K. Jones—"So that it should be generally known."

Miss Swentzell in zoology—"Do horses have teeth?"

Prof. Clark—"What is scope of attention, that is, how many things can you attend to at one time?"  
D. Isely—"Why, I can only attend to one."

Dr. Bayley described Cupid as having a full dress suit of wings.

Professor—"What does the constitution say about that?"  
E. Holm—"Anybody in United States may have arms about him if she so desires."

"St. Catherine had such profound wisdom that even Plato and Socrates were tedious."  
W. Davis—"Plato and Socrates are tedious to me, too."

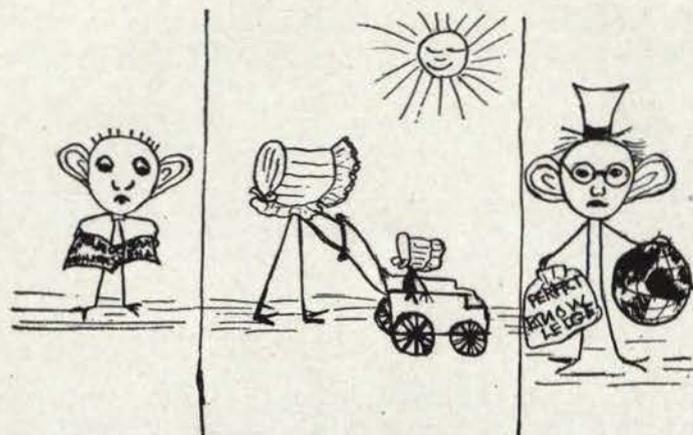
"All these women saints refused to get married."  
Miss Sprague—"That does not mean that all who refuse marriage are saints."

Ludlam (aside when called on to take the part of Hamlet)—  
"Goodness, I'm an 'Amlet now, but I may get mixed up and be an Omlet."

Prof. Pittenger to Tod, reading—"You would not look down on the schoolmaster would you?"  
Tod—"Not if I was sitting down."

Prof. Hoare (to his algebra class)—"Some students seem to enjoy taking examinations; they often come several times for the same problems."

What psychological fact is demonstrated by the workings of Bruce's mouth while working the typewriter?



The Coming Race of Automatons.

## CALENDAR

- Sept. 5. Junior party at Wallace's.  
 Sept. 8. Enrollment begins.  
 Sept. 9. Formal opening. Judge Haymaker speaks.  
 Sept. 11. Y. M. and Y. W. receive. Pearl Moore brings children (Martin and "Dode") to reception.  
 Sept. 11. Whittaker decides not to go to Friends.  
 Sept. 12. Sunflower appears.  
 Sept. 15. Dutch and Irish campaign for Y. M. C. A. members.  
 Sept. 17. Juniors elect officers.  
 Sept. 21. Stag social; boys eat load of watermelons.  
 Sept. 22. May Lake entertains Juniors.  
 Sept. 23. Alice Whittaker born.  
 Sept. 24. School dismissed to celebrate (?)  
 Sept. 28. Sorosis entertains at Miss Imboden's.  
 Oct. 2. Burglars at Fairmount.  
 Oct. 3. Corduroy craze strikes school.  
 Oct. 6. Miss Marsh entertains Juniors.  
 Oct. 7. Wheatshockers defeat Salina.  
 Oct. 10. Junior feed on campus. Ferguson and Don sat upon.  
 Oct. 15. I. Schuler completes sixth night and fourth day of work on float.  
 Oct. 16. Fairmount float gets prize in flower parade.  
 Oct. 16. Normal defeated 30 to 4.  
 Oct. 21. Sorosis cleans house.  
 Oct. 22. Bates and Abbey get oratory lesson.

- Oct. 24. Abbey sick, reads "Holy Living and Dying."  
 Oct. 24. Soph. party at Cudlipp's.  
 Oct. 24. Professor Foster's "Hot Time" published.  
 Oct. 27. D. Schuler tried for vagrancy before high court of Theodorian. Prosecution shows that he maintains thirty-four ties.  
 Oct. 28. Political meeting at Webster. Neiman supports woman suffrage party.  
 Oct. 31. Drury defeated 51 to 0.  
 Nov. 5 to 8. Y. W. C. A. convention.  
 Nov. 7. Somebody made a noise in German? Kingsbury looked up and disturbance ceased.  
 Nov. 13. Washburn defeated.  
 Nov. 30. Football banquet.  
 Dec. 5. Alpha Tau initiates secretly (?). Girls carry out queer stunts. Walk home at five in the morning.  
 Dec. 12. C. Plank and Murphy elected.  
 Dec. 14. Senior reception. Alva beats Ab's time.  
 Dec. 16. Philo Phair.  
 Jan. 5. Sophomore grave found. Wetmore kicks down tombstone.  
 Jan. 12. Oratorical contest.  
 Jan. 16. Parnassus staff elected.  
 Jan. 18. Viola McKinney didn't know three words of her Latin lesson.  
 Jan. 27. New semester.  
 Feb. 4. Ruth.  
 Feb. 12. Gymnasium opened.  
 Feb. 14. Bartels seen studying. (This is a certified fact).  
 Feb. 15 to 19. Dr. Bayley in Fairmount.  
 Feb. 22. Junior reception.  
 Feb. 27. Preliminary debate.  
 Feb. 27. Students asked to raise \$1,000.  
 Mar. 10. Juniors win school basketball championship.  
 Mar. 12. Rusty wins state oratorical contest.  
 Mar. 13. Celebration.  
 Mar. 17. Band concert.  
 Mar. 26. I. Schuler seen standing in hall for full ten minutes with nothing else to do.  
 Apr. 9. Cooper debate.

## ALUMNI DRECTORY

### Class of 1899.

W. S. Fleming, M. D., Arcadia.  
Eva Hall (McGinnis), Wichita.  
F. B. Isely, instructor University Preparatory School, Tonkawa, Okla.  
G. W. Jackson, with Wichita Eagle, Wichita.  
E. W. Kramer, chief clerk general offices Northwestern Ry., Chicago.  
Alle Miller, assistant principal high school, N. Yakima, Wash.  
Ella Miller (Chase), Lewiston, Me.  
M. Roulet, with Mo. Pac. Ry., Wichita.

### Class of 1900.

Bertha B. Baker, instructor, Norton.  
Adeline M. Finn, instructor high school, Cripple Creek, Col.  
Anna Evelyn Imboden (Cromer), El Reno, Okla.  
Mary Nickerson (Isely), Tonkawa, Okla.  
Anna T. Jones, instructor Wichita high school, Wichita.  
Frank T. McClung, farmer, Freda, Okla.  
Mabel Millison (Arnett), Oklahoma City, Okla.  
Clara L. Richards, Wichita.  
Ellen I. Robinson (Edminston), Benton.  
Daisy Zeininger, instructor mathematics State agricultural college, Manhattan.  
Lillie Zeininger, instructor Wichita high school, Wichita.

### Class of 1901.

Cora D. Bailey, Wichita.  
Adaline Wright Harding (Whittaker), Wichita.  
Jetta May Laycock (Fees), Wichita.  
Helen Bayne Reilly (Ferrell), New York, N. Y.  
Mary O'Brien Warren, graduate student Chicago University, Chicago.  
Edwin Frances Wilcox, rector St. Andrew's church, New York.

### Class of 1902.

Blanche Houston (Cook), Enid, Okla.  
Charles C. Isely, lumber merchant, Cimarron.  
Luella H. McGinnis (Bosworth), Wichita.  
Gail V. Rhodes, teacher, Philippine Islands.  
Alfred Roulet, M. D., Chicago, Ill.  
Harriet Sewell, istructor in high school, Jacksonville, Ill.  
Frank Van Buskirk, cattleman, Shawnee, Okla.

### Class of 1903.

Thomas E. Burton, contractor, Wichita.  
Almeda E. Cook (Isely), Cimarron.  
Jennie L. Cox, instructor Fairmount College, Wichita.  
Grace Doty (Burton), Wichita.  
Muriel E. Finn, principal high school, Sedgwick.  
Lynette Furley, instructor high school, Salem, Ohio.  
Ruth Eleanor Graves, Wichita.  
Annie M. Jobs, Kansas City, Mo.  
Mary E. Jobs, Kansas City, Mo.  
Harold R. Morrison, with Davis View Co., Pacific coast.  
Florence Sample (Stofer), Wichita.  
Elizabeth Shattuck (Kingsbury), Wichita.  
Walter W. Stahl, Chicago.  
Vera E. Taft, instructor high school, Mt. Vernon, Wash.

### Class of 1904.

Hettie Campbell (Griswold), Caldwell.  
Guy Hawthorne Findly, Winfield.  
Irene Hall (Nelson), Shreveport, La.  
Mabel Hutchinson (Brummitt), Wichita.  
Vera Knickerbocker, teacher city schools, Garden City.  
Charles William Milton, Dodge City.  
Clarence E. Todd, Mt. Tamalpais Military Academy, San Rafael, Cal.

### Class of 1905.

Clifford A. Cole, pastor Christian church, Abilene.  
Jesse Clyde Engle, student at McCormick Seminary, Chicago.  
Clare M. Fees, teacher high school, El Dorado.  
Georgia Florence Graves (Harden), Wichita.  
Harry Lee Hershey, civil service, Manila, P. I.  
Gabrielle Hinman (Leach), Wichita.  
Eleanor Milton, Dodge City.  
Crissie Rhodes, teacher, Philippine Islands.  
Mary Rhodes, Wichita.  
Garfield H. Russel, Wichita.  
Marjorie Sellers, instructor high school, Wichita.

### Class of 1906.

Minnie L. Blazer, instructor high school, Wichita.  
Chas. S. Burton, with Louisiana Red Cypress Lumber Co., Oklahoma City.  
Helen Cosson, Sarita, Texas.  
Blanche Culp (Colville), principal schools, Valley Center.  
Charlaine Furley, instructor at K. S. A. C., Manhattan.  
Charlotte A. C. Haas, instructor high school, Columbus, Neb.  
Elizabeth May Hodgson, instructor Fairmount, Wichita.  
Bliss Isely, with Kansas City Star, Kansas City, Mo.  
M. Claude Nelson, lumber salesman, Shreveport, La.  
Burton H. St. John, student in technical college, Boston.  
May Skidmore, teacher city schools, Wichita.  
Marion D. Smith, Wichita.

Class of 1907.

Marguerite Bliss, Wichita.  
Ethel Brooks (Burton), Oklahoma City.  
Pearl Sibyl Coffinberry, teacher, Syracuse, Kans.  
Claude King Davis, student Princeton Seminary, Princeton,  
N. Y.  
William Davis, Y. M. C. A. Sec., K. S. A. C., Manhattan.  
Jacob H. Enns, student Rush Medical College, Chicago, Ill.  
Overton Chester Glenn, lumber salesman, Coolidge.  
Nettie Dea Hollingsworth, teacher, Arkansas City.  
Grace Mildred Jones (McGarney), Wichita.  
Roy J. Kirk, with Kansas Magazine, Wichita.  
T. Verne McCluggage, law student University of Michigan,  
Ann Arbor, Mich.  
Elsie May Nelson, teacher high school, Enid, Okla.  
Olive Norton, librarian Fairmount, Wichita.  
Mollie Erma Ogan, principal high school, Mt. Hope.  
Josephine Roulet (Spaulding), Wichita.  
Maybelle Sayles, Wichita.  
Lola Fae Sexton, instructor, Anthony.  
Clarence Joy Smith, instructor high school, Wichita.  
Arthur Edward Solter, principal high school, Coolidge.  
Z. Wetmore, student law school K. U., Lawrence.

Class of 1908.

Ariel Buck, grad. stud. K. U., Lawrence.  
Florence J. Carvin, teacher city schools, Wichita.  
Clyde Cooley, teacher, Attica, Kans.  
Howard Darling, student Yale Univ., New Haven, Conn.  
Lyman Darling, student Yale Univ., New Haven, Conn.  
Grace Lucile Davis, Wichita.  
Flora K. Duncan, instructor high school, Wichita.  
Irene C. Gove, Wichita.  
Erma Keister, instructor high school, Derby.  
Cornelia M. Hall, instructor high school, Augusta.  
Maud C. Kilgore, instructor high school, Mt. Hope.  
Kate E. Moone, instructor high school, Rosehill.  
Lila Powers, instructor high school, Medicine Lodge.  
Gail B. Ross, instructor high school, Jefferson, Okla.  
Thos. E. Wilson, principal high school, Anthony.

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CONDENSED OFFICIAL REPORT OF THE

**American State Bank**  
WICHITA, KANSAS

At the close of business March 16, 1909.

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts	- - - -	\$422,929.53
Bank Building	- - - -	13,700.00
Furniture and Fixtures	- - - -	2,500.00
High-grade Bonds and Warrants	\$ 62,965.30	
Cash in Safe	- 174,226.23	
Sight Exchange	- 567,476.78	804,668.31
		<u>\$1,243,797.84</u>

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock	- - - -	\$ 50,000.00
Surplus Fund	- - - -	20,000.00
Dividend Unpaid	- - - -	150.00
Undivided Profits (net)	- - - -	15,803.64
Deposits { Bank	\$203,602.68	
{ Ind.	954,241.52	1,157,844.20
		<u>\$1,243,797.84</u>

The above statement is correct. J. N. RICHARDSON, Cashier

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WICHITA, KANSAS

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WICHITA, KANSAS

Condensed Statement to Comptroller April 28, 1909

Resources		Liabilities	
Loans and Discounts	\$1,775,916.77	Capital Stock	\$200,000.00
Banking House	35,000.00	Surplus	150,000.00
Redemption Fund	15,000.00	Undivided Profits	13,740.90
Cash Resources		Circulation	200,000.00
U. S. Bonds at par	\$275,000.00	<b>Deposits</b>	<b>3,158,699.17</b>
Other High Class		Total	\$3,722,440.07
Bonds at par	143,729.20		
Cash and Sight Exc.	1,477,794.10		
Total	\$3,722,440.04	The above is correct	

**V. H. BRANCH, Cashier**

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