

MISSOURI VALLEY COLLEGE



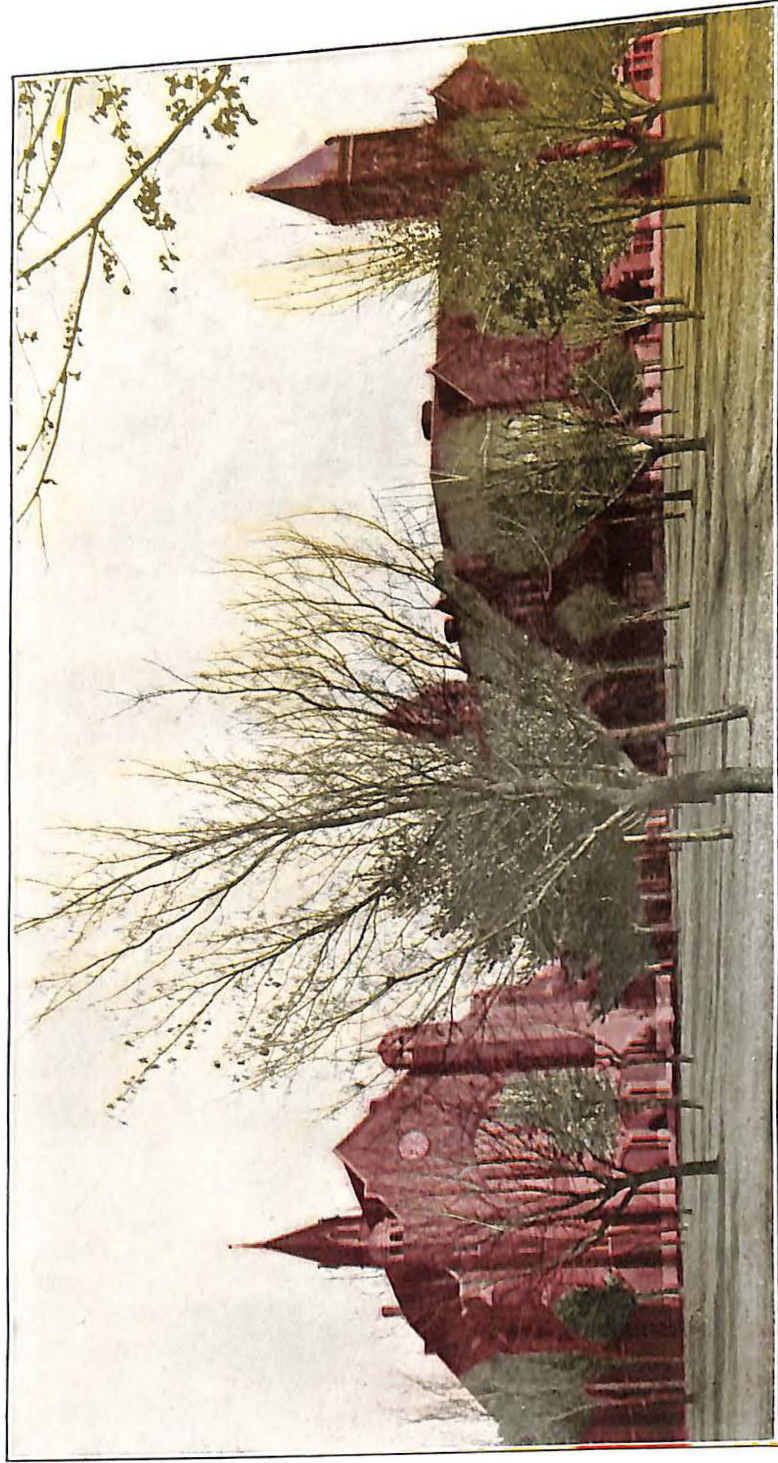
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M. V. C.

Tramontia Sabiduria

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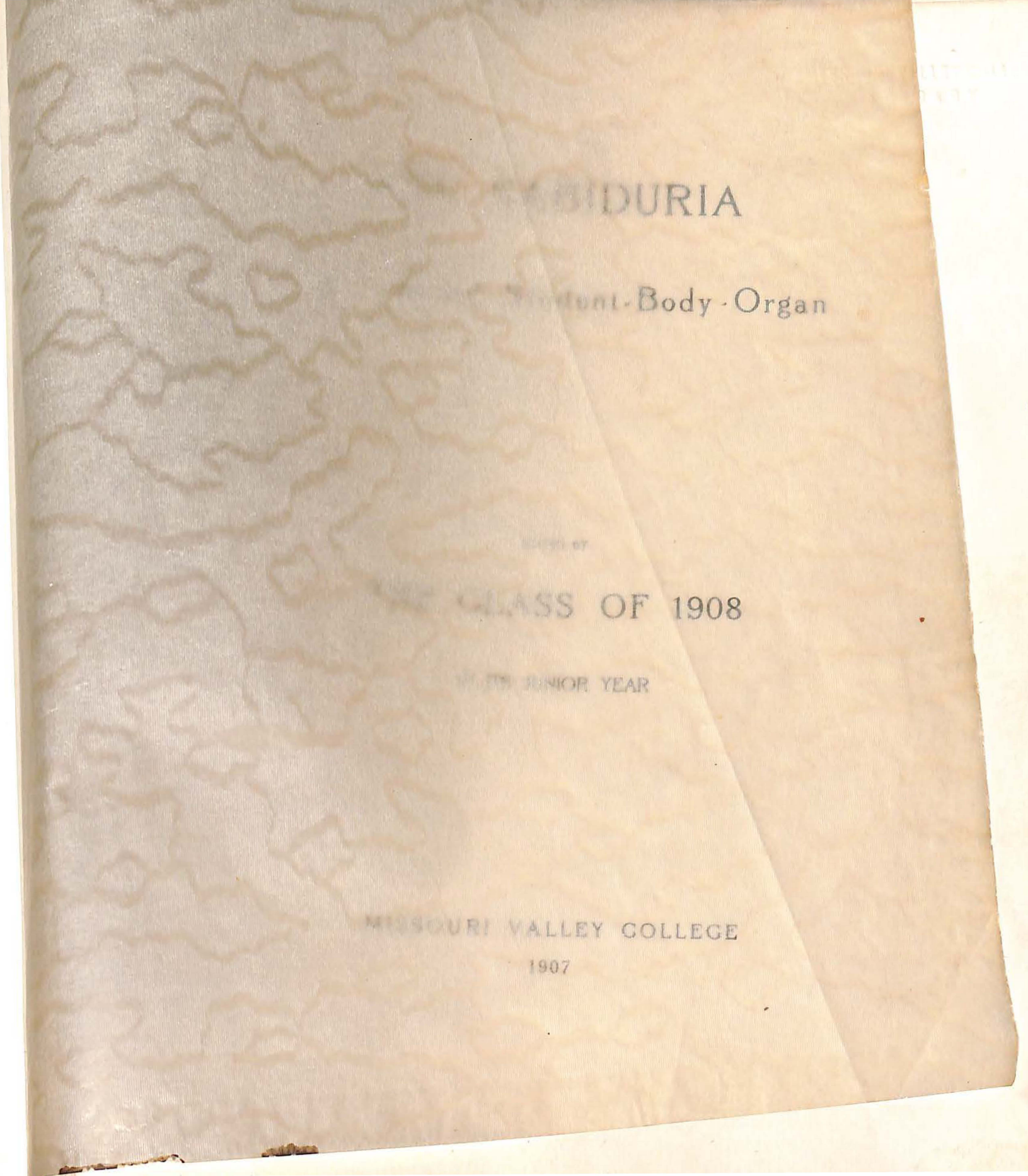


STEWART CHAPEL.

CAMPUS AND BUILDINGS.

MAIN BUILDING.

Photo by Place.



THE SIDURIA

Student-Body-Organ

CLASS OF 1908

JUNIOR YEAR

MISSOURI VALLEY COLLEGE

1907



STEWART CHAPEL

CAMPUS AND BUILDINGS

MISSOURI VALLEY COLLEGE
LIBRARY

THE SABIDURIA

The Official Student-Body Organ

EDITED BY

THE CLASS OF 1908

IN ITS JUNIOR YEAR

MISSOURI VALLEY COLLEGE

1907

MISSOURI VALLEY COLLEGE
LIBRARY



HON. A. C. STEWART.
St. Louis, Mo.

My 07 - Junior Class - gift.

11907 - c.1

To
Alfonso Chase Stewart
A Friend

To Missouri Valley College in the days of her weakness; who has done as much as any, and more than most, to bring her into strength and prosperity.

this volume of
The Sabiduria
is dedicated.



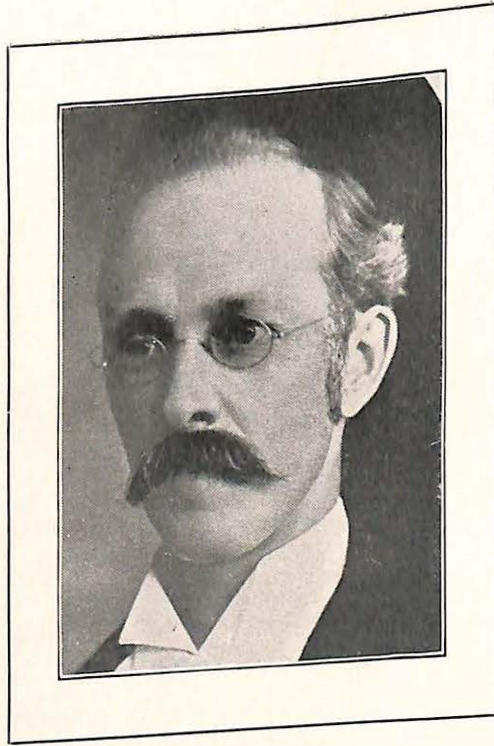
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SALUTATORY.

To you, O Seniors, who have high ideals, and attain them too, who for four years have been our inspiration and our guide, and who are now going out into a wider field of conquest, leaving us a mighty task to take up, a worthy goal to attain, a noble example to follow—to you, with love and respect, we, the Juniors, address this salutation.

FACULTY ROW.

(Copied from the M. V. C. Academy Primer—kind permission of Prof. Evrard.)



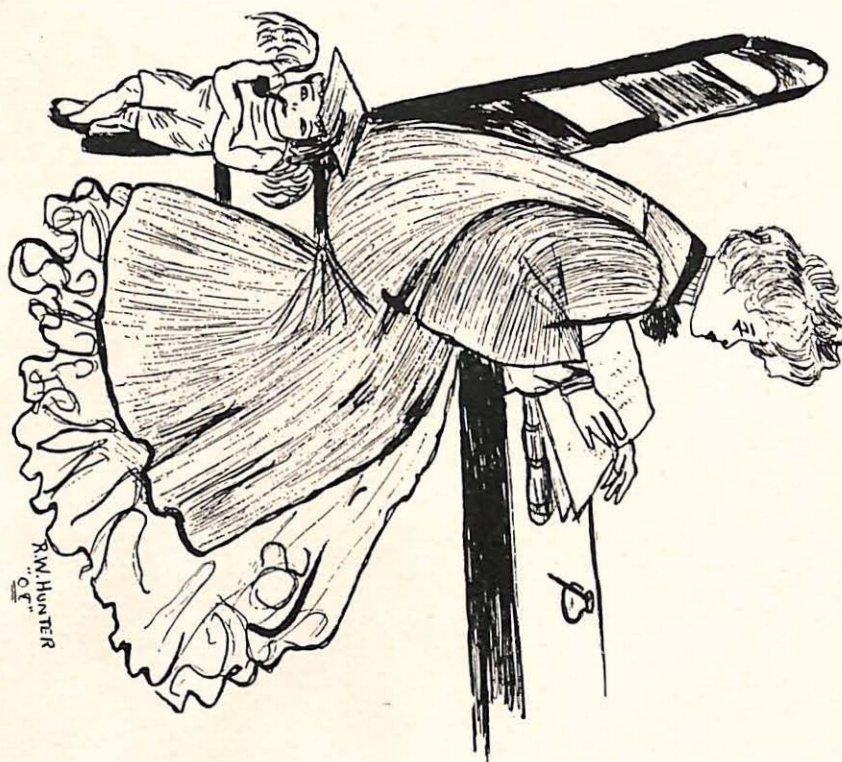
Photo by Parks.

Oh, see the pretty houses! Are they not beautiful? How large and fine they are. Who lives in these houses? Are they the homes of rich bankers or great railroad presidents? No, dear children, college professors from the famous Missouri Valley College live in these houses.

Oh, how strange! Can school teachers afford to own such fine houses? Do they pay the professors *real* money for *teaching* in Missouri Valley? What a wonderful College! No, children, nobody *ever* makes any money teaching school, not even in the great Missouri Valley.

How, then, do these professors get money to build such very fine houses, and to live in them also? Ah, that, my dears, is a great mystery! Nobody knows. But we can guess at it. One of these men spends many, many hours of his valuable time playing at a simple little game called chess. Surely he cannot enjoy it, so he must be a shark and make money at it. Another one is a very wonderful man. He is said to teach school to do good; raise chickens to do the public; and make apple butter to make his money (the hard terms in this sentence should be explained by the teacher). The other one is a very silent man and we know nothing of him. Little girls, you especially, always beware of such a man. Some people think he is a "green goods" man; other people think that he is a great in-ter-na-tion-al spy for the Czar of Russia. Is not this a very strange story?

10



The College

College Class Presidents.



MILTON CLEMENS.
Senior Class.
Marshall, Mo.



RALPH M. DAVIS.
Junior Class.
Omaha, Ill.

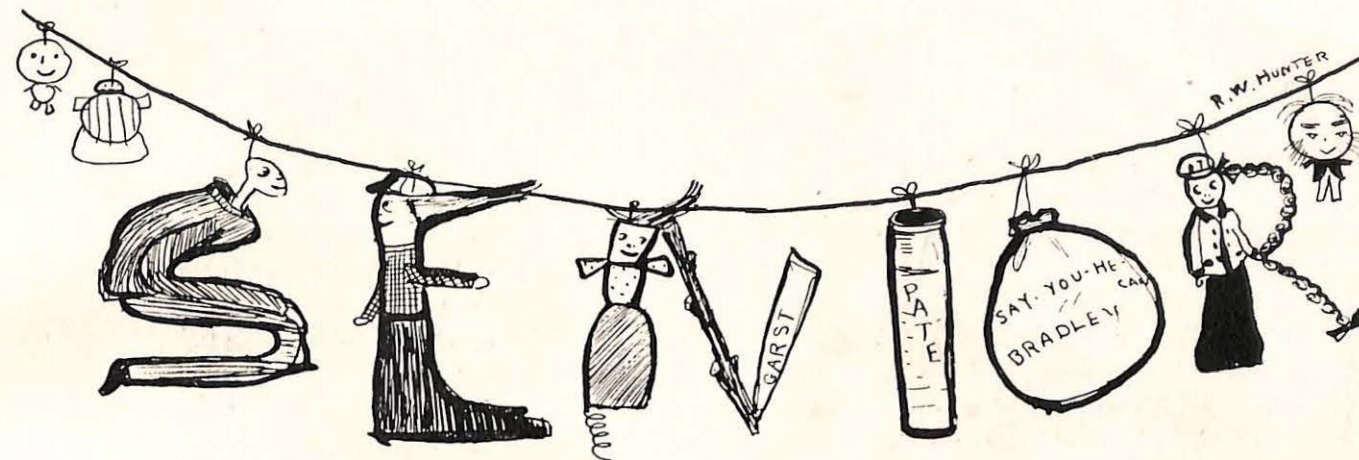


JOHN A. FRAY.
Sophomore Class.
Armstrong, Mo.



WILLIAM BUCKNER.
Freshman Class.
Marshall, Mo.

Photos by McChesney.



Motto—"Esse quam videre malim."
Colors—Red and White.

President,
MILTON CLEMENS.

Secretary-Treasurer,
PAULINE McELVAIN

Sergeant-at-Arms,
ROBERT EXCELL FRY.

The Senior Class History.

It is with emotions of honest pride that we are privileged to record the history of the class of '07. Seniors at last! What a feeling of triumph arises within us at the thought! This was a dream of our childhood, an air castle under which we have built a "rock foundation," and who can say that we do not now have a right to feel proud of the height to which we have attained? Nor have we reached this elevated position by "ponying" or deceiving the professors, as some do, but by earnest and honest work we have spent these years searching for hidden truths, because we are, as a class, students by nature inclined.

"We, while our companions slept,
Were toiling upward in the night."

It is usually the custom of the historian of the senior class to give so much play to the imagination that the truth can be found only under the greatest disguise, but there is no need of the imagination to

make the record of the class of '07 more brilliant than it is. Our exploits would make a history in themselves, and could we write it in full, not one thing would be omitted, from letting the Juniors of '05 get a freezer of water and bricks for ice cream, to the '07 on the tower. But space limits us to the most salient points.

In the fall of 1903 there was gathered together in the palatial halls of Missouri Valley College from high schools, academies and farms of this state and two others, a most distinguished group. To be sure we were stared at as Freshmen always are, and may (yet) have been profusely adorned with green, but what of that? "It is green things that grow," you know, and we were not long in taking root and beginning a growth which has not yet ceased.

Even at this embryonic "Freshie" stage, the class of '07 possessed some indescribable traits which let others know we were a class with the ability to do things, and from the first we were permeated with ambition, high resolves and an energy to do any and everything we determined to do. Only a few weeks of school had passed before the class met and organized with John Hall as President, and with an enrollment of twenty-six, the largest Freshman Class Missouri Valley had ever known.

From the very first we were presumptuous of great things, and before the close of our first collegiate year we came to be recognized as the "banner class" of Missouri Valley, a title which we have worn with grace and dignity even to the present time. Besides our efficiency in school work, we became indued with a spirit of defiance towards Sophs and Seniors, which may readily be surmised from the skull and cross-bones and the "Freshman '07," which still adorns the hand-ball board. Not even a greased pole daunted the boys of the class. But despite the fact that they were closely guarded by rival classes and that some of the Freshman boys had to stay on the tower all night to accomplish what they had undertaken, the Freshman flag was one morning seen floating peacefully but triumphantly above the college. This was our first real victory, but it was merely a challenge for others which have followed, and so at the close of this first year of our college life our zeal, enthusiasm and college spirit had set for us a goal, the expression of which has since become our class motto, "Esse quam videre malim."—I would rather *be* than seem to be. There was never any question in our minds whether "to be or not to be." It was always to *be* with us. We took up arms against the sea of troubles which come to college students, and by opposing, ended them and surmounted all difficulties.

At the beginning of the Sophomore year, the class was reorganized, electing Walter Bradley as President, and having lost only one member. We began in real earnest this year, by doing a thing which had never been done at Missouri Valley before, though our example has since been followed by several classes. We purchased caps of our class colors, red with '07 in white, and on the first day of their arrival marched in to chapel in a body, giving our class yell.

In this year also began our social functions, and since then '07's have never been at the rear in social affairs, but have been criterions of taste, tact, refinement and originality.

It was in the Junior year, however, with Miss Annette Francisco as President, that we won our greatest victories. Working together with the class of '09, we became a dauntless crowd to Soph's and Seniors, and we will always have a warm place in our hearts for the '09's. Against all hindrances, the flags of these two classes were placed together on the highest pinnacle of the college, where they waved in triumph and unmolested until the winds blew them threadbare.

According to the time-honored custom of the Junior Class to give a farce on the Seniors, the

Juniors of '06 went a degree higher than is customary and gave two. The first was simply a burlesque, though it had the desired effect on the Seniors. The second was a play, "Her Broken Resolution," written by five members of the class, using the members of the Senior Class as characters, and acted by the '07's. The uniqueness and originality of the whole was wondered at, and it was declared creditable to the merits of the class. In this, again, the '07's showed their indomitable spirit, and were not daunted by such a small thing as having the current of electricity cut off during the first act, but finished the five acts successfully by the light of oil lamps brought from the dormitory.

So at last we have come to our Senior year and, taken all in all, it would be hard to find a class with more strength and ability, and we are justly proud of the record we have made. In class, in oratory, in debates, in literary and association work, on the athletic fields, and in social life—in fact, in all things that enter into the history of a class, naughty '07 has been weighed in the balance and has not been found wanting. So with complacency we receive the smiles of friends, the sneers of the Juniors, the good wishes of the Sophs, and the thoughtful gaze of the Freshmen, who seem to wonder if they will ever, ever be Seniors.

We are not naturally proud, but there are several circumstances connected with our class for which it is proper that we feel a natural degree of pride. As a usual thing, although a class is large in the Freshman year, the members drop out one by one until only a few are left as Seniors. Such is not the case with the class of '07. We have held together with great tenacity, and have lost but few of our first enrollment and have gained some others. Our number is now twenty-three, and our President, Milton Clemens, is one who has been with us during the entire four years.

Then we are not only the largest class which has ever been graduated from Missouri Valley College, but we are also the youngest, and we are equally proud of the fact that there are no married people in the class. The honor has also come to us to be the first class to be graduated in the new Stewart Chapel, thus binding us to both the old and the new.

As the spring sunshine brings forth the buds, soon to blossom into beautiful flowers, the earth is clothed in a new garb of green, and all Nature is awake to the new life within her, so we stand with the possibilities of a new life before us.

The class of '07 will send out representatives into almost every field of labor. We have those preparing for preachers, teachers, doctors, missionaries, musicians, and perhaps other professions not yet determined upon. What better expression could we bear with us as we launch out upon the sea of time, than our class motto? The world is in need of those who are prepared to take some of the burdens upon their shoulders and "to be" something in life. And as our small but mighty army of twenty-three shall quit the halls of Missouri Valley as students at the close of this term, we will leave with the profoundest reverence for every member of the Faculty, the deepest love for our Alma Mater and the determination to continue in our world career what we began in college and "be rather than seem to be."

But language and space forbids me to go farther. Suffice it to say, if Darwin and Herbert Spencer, again treading the earth in interest of the great problems of evolution, should wander into our midst, pointing to the twenty-three before them they would exclaim, "There is the culmination of our problem—in the class of '07 we see the highest type of evolution, the survival of the fittest."

KATHERINE EWELL, Historian.

College Seniors.



MARY ELIZABETH DAVIS.
A. B. Bairdean.
Marshall, Mo.

The most popular girl in school—if popularity is measured by the number of true friends one has.



EMMA ESTELLE FRANCISCO.
Ph. B. Bairdean.
Marshall, Mo.

A still, small voice. "Her frowns are fairer far than smiles of other maidens are." Played the "College Widow," for the Bairdeans.



EDWARD KARL MCGINNIS.
A. B. Bairdean.
Marshall, Mo.

"Socrates." Might be a masher, if he were not such an easy mark—for the ladies. Master slinger of argument, Robert's rules, and stage paint.



WALTER FRANKLIN BRADLEY.
A. B. Pearsonian.
Bethany, Mo.

Candidate for the Married Man's Club. Oh! for a forty-parson-power! M. V. C.—William Jewel Debate, '07.



PEARL PAULINE MCELVAIN.
A. B. Bairdean.
Marshall, Mo.

"Polly." Little, but—Oh! My! Shark at basket-ball, tennis and acting. Very precocious.

Photos by McChesney

College Seniors.



ROBERT EXCELL FRY.
A. B. Houxonian.
Marshall, Mo.

A gun at debating. Cracked on the subject of girls and most other subjects. A second "Sol Smith Russell."



BELL CHASTAN LANKFORD.
A. B. Bairdean.
Marshall, Mo.

A great little woman who is exclusive about the company she keeps. Has progressed from the "Mr. D." stage to "Jim."



MARY DYSART.
Mus. B. Piano, 1903. Organ,
1907.
Marshall, Mo.

"Well, I guess I belong to the Faculty now."



LAURENCE WHARTON.
A. B. Houxonian.

"Deacon," He's going to teach the heathen Philipinos the gentle art of graft as he practiced it among us.



ANNETTE FRANCISCO.
A. B. Bairdean.
Marshall, Mo.

Known by a few as "Leather." "To know her was to love her." "So verahy Suthuhn."

Photos by McChesney.

College Seniors.



MILTON LEWIS CLEMENS.
A. B. Houxonian.
Marshall, Mo.

"Runt." Captain of baseball team and the best catcher in the country. Afflicted with thoughtful moods!



VIRGIL PAUL GARST.
A. B. Houxonian.
Watson, Mo.

A close and constant student of (Great) "Brittain." "Don't never butt in." Will carry the Gospel and indigestion to the Cannibals.



VERLINDA BEAL BRITTAIN.
A. B. Pearsonian.
LaPlata, Mo.

Takes a course in "The Life of Paul," the year round.



HELEN HUBBERT.
A. B. Bairdean.
Marshall, Mo.

Wisdom married to immortal verse. A Co-ed, who is very "Co-edish."



IRL POTTER HAYNES.
A. B. Pearsonian.
Marshall, Mo.

"Pick." 'Tis not a fault to love. The world knows nothing of its greatest men.

Photos by McChesney.

College Seniors.



RENA BELLE BOLTON.
A. B. Pearsonian.
Marshall, Mo.

She excels in basket-ball as well as her studies.



WILLIAM BENJAMIN COWGILL.
A. B. Bairdean.
Pottersville, Mo.

A small man with a terrible name. A little giant with small inches and a big hat band.



KATHARINE PARKER EWELL.
A. B. Pearsonian.
Marshall, Mo.

"A merry heart doeth good like a medicine."



HELENE SLIFFE.
Ph. B. Houxonian.
Marshall, Mo.

"In all matters except a little matter of the tongue, a woman can generally hold her own." Bang!



FLOY LAURETTA WRIGHT.
A. B. Bairdean.
Quincy, Ill.

"Music hath charms to soothe the savage, split a rock or 'bust' a cabbage."

Photos by McChesney.

and so stole a march on all rivals. Mr. Hudson was also *ex officio* property man, and with Helen Hubbert, Helen Campbell, Pearl Wiggins, and Lela Hayes, for assistants, made some very important arrangements in that line. Take for instance the matter of ponies. Now, it is notoriously impossible to present certain idyllic and pastoral scenes without horses on the stage. Besides that, the property committee had before them an example that was absolutely magnificent—not to be followed—viz., a company of Barnstormers, presenting "The Class of '07," was making a noble attempt to do so without ponies and were reaping a bountiful harvest of jeers from the galleries (Acads.), contemptuous amusement of the Faculty, cons., flunks, etcetera, etcetera. (There is a rumor that these people had ponies, but through lack of skill, nerve, and brains, did not know how to use them and keep them from bucking. I believe this to be false, untrue and a lie. There is evidence that they not only had good gentle horses but used them to the best of their ability—but since this might seem to reflect on their ability, I make no mention of the infamous matter.)

Be that as it may, Mr. Hudson and his committee very wisely provided several magnificent beasts which, with their firm, trim, Grecian hoofs and limbs, deep German chest and lungs, and broad Latin flanks, could not help making the great hit which they did. Under these auspicious conditions the "Class of '08" proved a star attraction. Two acts have run amid great applause and popular commendation and the curtain is now rung up on the *finale* of the third—and still its popularity continues unabated. Indeed, it has taken such hold on the Faculty in particular that they are thinking of asking the management to extend the engagement.

In their great efforts to please the people—the secret of their success—the management have from time to time made changes and improvements in the cast. Before the first act was completed it was seen that the company was in danger of being stranded because of the marked inefficiency of the "Grafter," E. Karl McGinnis, who was steering the finances. Mr. McGinnis was promptly fired (he soon got a job with the '07 people) and they began casting about for some one to fill this very important vacancy. As a result they imported J. Sam Rodgers, who was then doing the book-graft out in Kansas with conspicuous success—heaping up a wealth of experience, board bills, and mashes. He solved the grafter trouble. At the same time they secured J. Bourne Mitchell to do the Fire-eater, smoke-breathing specialty. Mr. Mitchell made a great hit from the first. To the sorrow of the whole troupe Miss Gertrude Chapman at that time had to resign her position and go home, presumably to prepare her trousseau—which she has not yet used (verily, among those Barnstormers there is many a slow one).

At the close of the second act several important changes were made. Helen Hubbert, who had been specially recommended by the advance agent, was fired for conspicuous inefficiency and for flirting with the galleries (Acads.). She at once secured a position with the before oft mentioned bunch of Barnstormers giving the "Class of '07." Poor Helen! Also poor Barnstormers! At about this time two youths who gave some indications of budding genius were discovered among a bunch of baby amateurs who were making some pretenses of giving a comical imitation of high tragedy entitled "The Class of '09." These embryo actors were secured by the Gigantic Amalgamated, R. M. Davis to do the balloon stunt in the scene where the tower is scaled, and E. E. DeLong for general utility man. B. K. Culbertson, a baby giant, was secured to do the "Roman Athlete" stunt between acts and the "Candle and Moth" act in the wings.

In conclusion let me say that the "Class of '08" is still running, and they will be glad to have you in attendance at any old time. The management will treat you very courteously and considerately, separating you from your money very gently and never taking more than you have.

After tomorrow night we will publish in full criticisms and appreciations of this wonderful drama and the remarkable people who are playing it. We would like to do this now and to tell you more about the wonderful stunts they are doing, but it is not true sport nor even good sense to show a four-flush hand while the game is still on. We will, however, most heartily commend you to the collection of tintypes following for something especially rare.

J. SAM RODGERS.

College Juniors.



Photos by McChesney.

HELEN CAMPBELL.
A. B. Houxonian.
Marshall, Mo.

Editor-in-Chief of the Sabiduria; also the Delta.
A winsome lass, so much adored by one.
Also, perchance, by yet another one (won).

J. BOURNE MITCHELL,
A. B. Houxonian.
Marshall, Mo.

"Mother has lost her pet, sister her toy."
Always makes a "hit."—M. V. C.—
James Millikin, Debate, '07.

R. M. DAVIS, JR.
A. B. Bairdean.
Omaha, Ill.

"Protagoras." A good debater. "My native village produced at least one great man."

MABEL CORINNE, DYSART,
A. B. Houxonian.
Marshall, Mo.

"Queen of Hearts," "I can't help it; it is just my nature to love all the boys who love me."

RACHEL WOOD HUNTER.
A. B. Houxonian.
Marshall, Mo.

"Rachelle," "Rhi," "Girls' Dormitory."
C. D. Gibson and H. C. Christy are both up in the air and the Edison Phonograph Company is in the hands of a receiver.

EWING STANTON HUDSON.
A. B. Bairdean.
Marshall, Mo.

"When looks were fond and words were few." M. V. C.—William Jewell Debate, '07. A College "Man."



College Juniors.



LELA LENORA HAYES.
Ph. B. Houxonian.
Marshall, Mo.

"Swan's sing before they die—" Also commits crimes on the violin. Brunette, handsome and heartless—that organ being carried away to a neighboring town.

B. KEITH CULBERTSON.
Ph. B. Houxonian.
Kansas City, Mo.

A man in size, but—! A good basket-ball player, and a great favorite with the girls.

PEARL WIGGINS.
Ph. B. Pearsonian.
Los Angeles, Cal.

There were giants in the earth in those days.

RUTH COCHRAN.
A. B. Houxonian
Marshall, Mo.

"I'm Baby Wuth. Please don't make me cry." Attractive, but exclusive—to most people. "I belong to the Y. W. C. A. Cabinet."

BESSIE CATHERINE GRUBE.
A. B. Houxonian.
Marshall, Mo.

"Her voice was ever soft, gentle and low." A model "Student."

G. M. GORDAN.
A. B. Bairdean.
King City, Mo.

"George Gifted (?)" As Mr. Moody says, "Handsome, but nothing to him." Generously dispenses hot air from the big reservoir vacuum under his hat.



Photos by McChesney.

College Juniors.



BERENICE CLARKE.
A. B. Houxonian.
Marshall, Mo.

"Cheese." The light that lies in a woman's eyes—and lies—and lies—and lies. A "bud" for the theatrical world.

J. SAM RODGERS.
Ph. B. Facultonian.
Marshall, Mo.

The biggest bluffer and grafter in school. "If sandwiches are not plenty where he came from, it is not for want of tongue."

E. E. DELONG.
A. B. Bairdean.
Benton, Kans.

Does absence make the heart grow fonder? Play ball, "De."

RUTH DICKSON.
A. B. Pearsonian.
Marshall, Mo.

"—And still the wonder grew, that one small head could carry all she knew."

BERTHA SMITH.
A. B. Pearsonian.
Marshall, Mo.

"What, though the name be old and oft repeated?"



Photos by McChesney.



Photo by Parks.

THE PRESIDENT'S RESIDENCE.



Sophomores

President,
JOHN A. FRAY.

Vice-President,
ARTHUR DOWNS.

Secretary-Treasurer,
GEORGIA DYSART.

Colors—Crimson and Black.

The Sophomore Class History.

In every institution or organization there is one body of luminaries, one galaxy of stars, that shines forth before all others with a great and glorious brilliancy. And even though the remaining bodies may possess large powers for shining, how pale and dim they appear in comparison, and much of their brightness in reflected glory.

Within these sacred falls of learning can there be anyone so bereft of that power of perspicacity who would have to hesitate, nay—even pause or promulgate an inquisitive guess as to who this all-glorious bunch may be? Surely not; no, it cannot be. For two long years, yes

For two long years they've climbed the hill of Science,
and of pleasure;
They falter not, but still toil on, to meet the required
measure.

So to them rightly and deservedly comes the title of Sophomore—another name for intellect, honor and greatness.

The Sophomores are "has-been" Freshmen—they really endured that label for a whole year, but it was only a necessary step toward the rights of Sophomorphism, or, in the words of the poet, "On stepping stones of our dead selves to higher things we rise." But even though we had to sail under those colors, we were writing in the College Book of Life an untold record, making an unprecedented history. For what other class has shown the indomitable courage as ours, when Willingham, without scaling rope of ladder, bravely climbed the south tower, and there unfurled the colors that have to this day floated serenely in the stormy gale and evening zephyrs.

We are *now* a civilized bunch, possessing culture, polish and good looks—an organized aggregation of thirty souls. We have a President, also somebody to scribble up the minutes; another to go after,

run down, strangle and pocket the coin, and—an Historian—yea, one who, if that gentle maiden, Justice, carrying the sword and balances, were allowed to pursue here true course, and, if she were not blindfolded, well, he would at least wear a Carnegie medal.

As has been mentioned, nay, merely mentioned in a very compassionately assimonious way, we have a man who sits in the chair, calls "after-chapel" class meetings to time, and sees that none of his bunch are taken for Juniors or Freshies—whose name is John A. Fray. Yes, John is an all-round man, student, musician, member of the Surveying Class, and a Soph—these four, but the greatest of these is the Fourth (not of July).

Georgia Dysart swings the money bag (may it always stay plump), and well it is she looks after the cash. But who is it to whom this body has entrusted that responsible, magnitudinous, almost Herculean task of jotting down the names, sayings, and doings of the noble band? Why, that is W. V.

Where everyone is so magnanimously endowed with that feeling of class patriotism and betterment as we seem to be, few officers are needed to sit at the helm of this gracefully gliding schooner which sails on toward 1909, when we, all bedecked in robes of somber hue, with four-cornered lids with a tassel in the middle, get to sit up on the three by five stage, receive a signed Latin receipt for ten dollars, and amid Facultonian as well as Studentorian wailing (?) joyfully welcome the signal to skidoo.

And, as a gently expressive memento to future generations, who may chance to follow that *ignis fatuus* of learning through these historic, yea, sacred walls, this little pometus is poetically poemtized:

O come, thou Muse of joyous note,
Down from Parnassus gently float.
Instill into my weary brain
A ditty sweet, just one soft strain.
To Seniors, Juniors, Freshies all,
And anybody else who walks the hall
Of M. V. C., where sign is found,
"A gang of Sophs have trod this ground."

Of John I've sung already yet,
A dandy President, you bet;
And Georgia Dysart, our Treasurer gay,
Who's ready and bold to join the Fray.
And next to these come the Benedicts,
Not out of this class did they take their picks;
But Downs and McCurry might be their names,
And high above stars we find their aims.

But of maidens we have a boundless store,
And we only wish we had a few more;
Alice Morrison, Ola Whitehead, why neither would float,
Such gallant young swains as Guthrie and Mount.
We have Erdice Grube and Ora Fox,
When it comes to bein' smart, deserve no knocks;
Two more whose learning deserves a say
Are Agnes Sutherland and Nellie Rea

Virginia Hudson, Maud England, in learning true and tried,
And Mrs. McCurry, who has been a bride;
But let's mix in a noble lad or two,
Of whom you'll see we've quite a few;
A student, musician spinort you'll see,

When you glance down the line at Edward McKee,
Reciting or singing he ne'er gets an egg,
For a jolly good fellow is Boon S. Gregg.

And a dandy old kid from his ears to his toes,
Is a name we all know, John Percy Rose.
Claudine Rogers can sure sing some,
And when it comes to learnin' Filler is no bum.
Now comes Michener from off the western plains,
William Moreland with his work sure takes pains.
And everybody knows Mr. Peanuts Holloway,
He deserves a title, was it D. D., did you say?

Even tho' this history don't sound like McCaulay,
I must stop and say a word about Francis F. Hawley;
Who works hard and yet he always looks sleek,
Whether cutting up cats or translating Greek.
And then there's Fox, whose other name is Clark,
Because of his hair, he's never in the dark.
Charley Orr got handed a big piece of junk,
But he's trying his best not to be the class "monk."
Dan McCorkle's been over quite a bit of our nation,
But is glad to get back into civilization.
Charlie Peterson will marry you, even on the street,
Then he'll spend all he made on a Greek Class treat.
As manager of the Delta, a student and no sham,
Why everybody knows our Jimmie Willingham.
We have S. Chesty Ryland going up the path of learning,
And it seems that for some maid his dear old heart is yearning.

If histories ever come to be praised real highly,
Tell 'em this was writ by W. Jackson Viley.

W. J. V.

College Sophomores.



ALICE MORRISON
Kansas City, Mo.

PERCY ROSE
Marshall, Mo.

OLA WHITEHEAD
Macon, Mo.

BOON S. GREGG
Kansas City, Mo.

CLAUDINE RODGERS
Marshall, Mo.



CARL FILLER
Mt. Vernon, Mo.

ORA FOX
Macon, Mo.

EDWARD H. MCKEE
Marshall, Mo.

GEORGIA DYSART
Marshall, Mo.

D. ERNEST MCCURRY
Marshall, Mo.



C. E. PETERSON
Carthage, Mo.

CLARK FOX
Macon, Mo.

NELLE REA
Boonville, Mo.

FRANCIS HAWLEY
Marshall, Mo.

S. G. RYLAND
Kansas City, Mo.

Photos by McChesney.

College Sophomores.



C. B. MICHENER
Marshall, Mo.

AGNES SUTHERLAND
Marshall, Mo.

W. J. VILEY
Marshall, Mo.

MAUDE P. MCGURRY
Marshall, Mo.

WILLIAM MORELAND
Marshall, Mo.



ARTHUR DOWNS
Marshall, Mo.

JAMES WILLINGHAM
Hobart, Okla.

ERDICE GRUBE
Marshall, Mo.

JOHN A. FRAY
Armstrong, Mo.

Photos by McChesney.



The Freshman Class History.

The motto, "We came, we saw, we conquered," may apply to the Freshman Class, for never did a Freshman Class exist that did not come and see. It is very obvious that we have conquered, as you will be persuaded, kind reader, when you shall have read this article.

Last autumn there entered Missouri Valley College a band of students, twenty in number, who were as verdant as the smiling meadows, but who knew what they wanted, got what they sought, and will continue to do so.

At the first assembly of this noble band, when nominations were in order for President, several voices clamored noisily, "Let's have William! Let's have William!" Immediately there arose one well versed in parliamentary laws. This embryo lawyer stated a point of law, whether sustained or not, William Buckner was elected President.

The next step of importance was selecting caps and colors. After careful consideration orange and black were chosen. The caps were decorated with a Roman "X," which the Sophomores said stood for an unknown quantity, but the Sophs shall find out that the class of '10 neither is nor ever will be unknown to the world. According to the custom of the different classes entertaining each other, the Freshmen gave their first reception to the Juniors.

Some of the best talent of the College lies within the depths of the brilliant Freshman Class. The chief dramatic actor of the season, who is starring in the Houxonian troupe, is a Freshman, Mr. Winfield Dockery Armentrout. There are many musicians and students of great accomplishments in school, but no class can boast of a poet laureate as can the class of '10. In this class there is a young lady who has written poetry for her class and for others in school. The class of '06 of the Marshall High School was also proud to claim Miss Myrtle England as its poet laureate. This same young lady is a famous artist (in school), and with her artistic touch has added much to the decorations of the class entertainments. Some of the best musical talent in school is embodied in this class (in fact), but the Freshmen are noted chiefly for brains.

Out of regard for the noble Seniors of '07, whom we do not wish to put to shame by a further exposition of our superiority, we close this chronicle of the Freshman Class of 1910.

MARGARET CLARKSON, Historian.

The Freshmen.

President,
WILLIAM BUCKNER.

Vice-President,
ELMER MANN.

Secretary,
MYRTLE ENGLAND.

Treasurer,
HARVEY GLITHERO.

Flower—The Violet.
Colors—Black and Orange.

CLASS ROLL.

WINFIELD ARMENTROUT, Marshall, Mo.

GLYDE BLOSSER, Blosser, Mo.

WILLIAM BUCKNER, Marshall, Mo.

ELLA GLAGGETT, Marshall, Mo.

MARGARET CLARKSON, Marshall, Mo.

ROBERT GLEMENS, Marshall, Mo.

HARVEY GLITHERO, Vandalia, Mo.

ROBERT CORDRY, Bunceton, Mo.

ELIZABETH DAVIS, Hardeman, Mo.

MYRTLE ENGLAND, Marshall, Mo.

HARRY JOHNSON, Arkadelphia, Ark.

JESSIE McCORMICK, Marshall, Mo.

ROGER MORELAND, Marshall, Mo.

CHARLES MOUNT, Kansas City, Mo.

LAURA PARKS, Marshall, Mo.

JOHN VAWTER, Marshall, Mo.

HUGELY YEAGLE, Marshall, Mo.



Photo by McChesney.

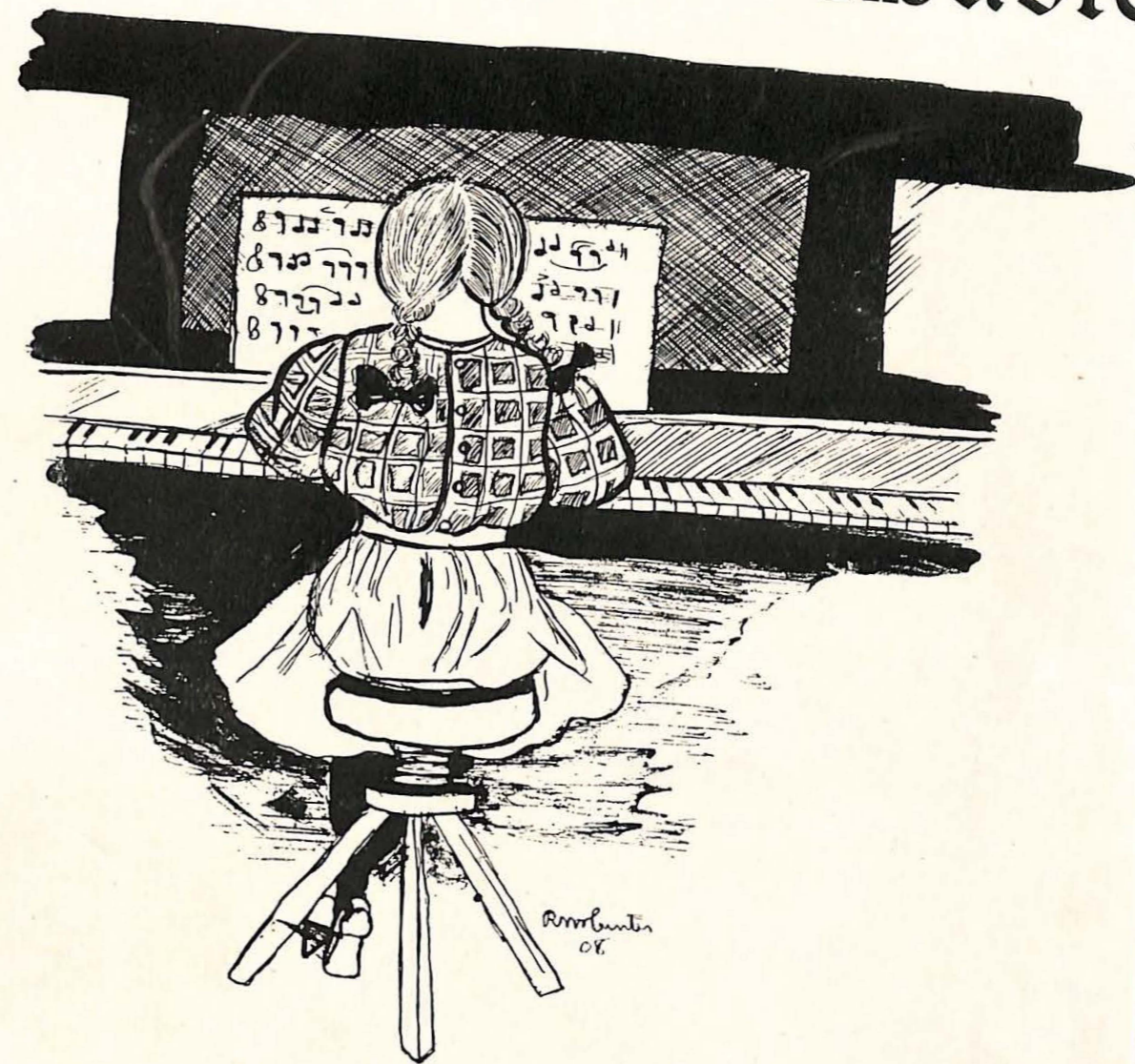
THE FRESHMAN CLASS.



A GLIMPSE OF THE LIBRARY.
(Main Room.)

Photo by Parks.

The School of Music





THE AUDITORIUM.

Showing the Stage, and Organ Balcony with Pipe Organ.

Photo by Place.

History of the School of Music.

The Missouri Valley School of Music was opened in 1889, during the first year of the College, before the main building was completed.

It was first under the management of Miss Carr, but owing to the youth of the department little progress was made and there were few pupils. The next year when Edgar Sands Place, Mus. B., of Madison, Wisconsin, took charge there were only nine enrolled in the Music School. He instituted the Seminary Course in Voice, Piano and Theory. His assistant teacher on the piano for the first three years was Mrs. J. W. Brassfield.

During this time the department grew rapidly and the Director felt the need of additional courses on the pipe organ and on stringed instruments. In 1892, through his strenuous efforts, the College installed the Johnson pipe organ, which is still in use in the chapel. Alfred G. Robyn, the famous St. Louis organist, gave the opening recital.

In 1893 Miss Laura Woods (now Mrs. Edgar S. Place) became the assistant teacher on the piano, also instructor on stringed instruments.

Soon afterward Choral and Glee Clubs, a College Orchestra, and a Brass Band were organized. The last two, however, were kept up only one season. These clubs added new life and helped to foster that spirit so necessary to every college.

Prof. Place realized that the courses in all the branches of the Music School were two years shorter than the Classical Course in the College Department, so the requirements were raised to equal rank, and the degree Mus. B. was established in 1895.

The department has been under the same director, but the assistants have been changed, viz: Miss Mabel Hightshoe, Mrs. Hugh S. McCord, Miss Ethel Davis, and Miss Mary Dysart, who has the position at the present time.

With the installation of the pipe organ, Prof. Place introduced the well known Christmas, Easter and Commencement services, very similar to those in many of the eastern churches. These services offered great advantages to the best musical talent of the school and they have proved a great success and are always looked forward to with eagerness by the people of Marshall.

The influence of the School of Music upon the town cannot be estimated. Pipe organs have been placed in the down town churches and the church music much improved. Almost all the musicians of the town have received their instruction at the College, and through them the musical ideals of the people have been broadened. This is due also to the special services and the concerts given so often by the pupils.

The large, new chapel and the grand piano have opened new fields of interpretation to the pupils. The space had before been so limited that many very necessary points in study were overlooked, and it is to be hoped that it will be possible to offer many more advantages in the future.

The chorus in antiphonal singing on Dedication Day and at Easter shows a great effort on the part of the Director to reach the young people of Marshall. It may be well to add that on Dedication Day the degree Mus. M. was conferred on Prof. Place, giving the School of Music more prestige than it had before.



Photo by Place.

THE CHORAL CLUB.

A single glance at this picture will show you at once that we have here a very striking and unusual collection of people, and I may say at once that they are here by virtue of possessing exceptional beauty, grace, and skill in posing. For this is the famous Choral Club, which sits in the Organ Balcony and their glad rags, when there is something special on at Stewart Chapel, and furnishes the audience something especially pleasing and artistic, not to mention interesting, to look at while the common students down in the crowd do the singing. It has proven a great success, attracting large crowds and favorable comment, and Prof. Place is to be congratulated on this, his latest fad. Otherwise, I might mention that they each pay Prof. Grube one dollar, for which he issues them an hour's credit in advance—the only graft of the kind in school. They meet once each week to exchange gossip, compare fashion notes, arrange make-ups for the next public appearance, sing a few popular songs, and occasionally butcher a classic.

A. KNOCKER.



Music Students, 1906-07

BOON GREGG,
RUTH ROSE,
JENNIE PIPER,
CLAUDINE RODGERS,
ALICE MORRISON,
ELLA CLAGGETT,
ELLA BLACK,
VIOLA KLINGER,
HELEN CAMPBELL,
CHARLES MOUNT,
ELIZABETH DAVIS,
WILMER McILROY,
FRONCIE GILL,
OLIVE MOORE,
J. H. McCHESNEY,
LELA HAYES,
CORENE SLOAN,
MYRTLE SMITH,
NELL MASON,
CORDELIA CLEMENS,

PEARL WIGGINS,
HELEN HUBBERT,
HARRY JOHNSON,
L. E. GRIFFIN,
LAURA CASTER,
KEITH CULBERTSON,
JAMES DAVIS,
MARY STALLINGS,
CARL FILLER,
PEARL GOODING,
FRANCIS UTZ,
ANN RODGERS,
FLOY WRIGHT,
MARGARET KLINGER,
MADIE LACY,
KATHERINE REA,
ALICE GARST,
LUTIE BLAKE,
FRED GIBBS,
RUTH DAVIS,

RUBY CARVER,
ELIZABETH FRY,
STELLA WALSH,
GRACE RODGERS,
RUBY PATE,
AGNES LESTER HALL,
RALPH DAVIS,
MRS. J. M. PENICK,
IRENE STERNER,
ESSIE HICKMAN,
ALBERTA MCGINNIS,
ESTHER SMITH,
EMMA MILLER,
RAE SYDERS,
OLA WHITEHEAD,
NELLIE DARLING,
DELIA WHEELER,
ELLA BUTTS,
MARY DYSART.

Advance Concert.

February 11, 1907.

Delibes-Joseffy, Pizzicato, from the Ballet in "Sylvia."	Miss Margaret Klinger
Wieniawski, "Valse de Concert," opus 3, No. 1	Miss Floy Lauretta Wright
Rubinstein, Fifth Barcarolle, in A minor	Choral Club
Wagner-Liszt, "To the Evening Star," from Tannhauser	Miss Margaret Klinger
Gounod, "By Babylon's Wave"	Miss Floy Lauretta Wright
Hummel, Concerto in A minor, op. 85, "Allegro Moderato"	Mr. R. M. Davis
Henselt, "Poeme d'Armour," op. 3, Andante et Allegro Concertante	} Misses Mary Dysart, Margaret Klinger Floy Lauretta Wright and Ann Rogers
Shelley, "Abide With Me"—Bass Solo	
Czerny, Concerto for Four Pianos, op. 816	Miss Mary Dysart, Mus. B.
Pinsuti, Part Song, "Good-Night, Beloved"	
Rossini—Buck, Pipe Organ Solo, "Overture to Guillaume Tell"	

♦ ♦ ♦

Freshman Concert.

February 25, 1907.

Ketterer, op. 86, "Galop de Bravoure"—Piano Solo,	Miss Madie Lacy
Blumenthal, "Eventide"—Soprano Solo	Miss Froncie Gill
DeKoven, "Little Doris"—Baritone Solo	Mr. W. L. McIlroy
Brown, Fleta J., "Springtime"—Soprano Solo	Miss Ella Robbins Black
Gzerlick, "Pretty Heart"—Piano Solo	Miss Irene Sterner
Needham, "Husheen"—Mezzo, Soprano Solo	Miss Helen Campbell
Godard, "Second Mazurka"—Piano Solo	Miss Lutie Blake
Adams, "The Quaker"—Contralto Solo	Miss Ruth Rose
Paner, "La Cascade"—Piano Solo	Miss Alice Morrison
Scott, "The Secret"—Soprano Solo	Miss Elizabeth Davis
Favarger, op. 4, Fantasie from "Oberon"—Piano Solo	Miss Ruby Pate
Hesselberg, "If I Were a Rose"—Contralto Solo	Miss Ella Claggett
Ascher, op. 57, "La Sylphide"—Piano Solo	Miss Anne Rodgers
Del Riego, "Slave Song"—Soprano Solo	Miss Helen Hubbert
Accompaniment by Miss Floy Wright.	
Heller, op. 85, No. 2, "Tarantelle"—Piano Solo	Miss Katharine Rea
Denza, "Sing On"—Soprano Solo	Miss Viola Klinger
Accompaniment by Miss Margaret Klinger.	
Smith, B., op. 23, "Blue Bells"—Piano Solo	Mr. Frank Q. T. Utz
Phillips, "A Son of a Desert Am I"—Baritone Solo	Mr. Boon Gregg
Denza, "A May Morning"—Soprano Solo	Miss Olive Moore

The Academy



Senior Academics

President, LLOYD SUDDARTH.
Vice-President, ELIZABETH TYSON.
Secretary, ESSIE HICKMAN.
Treasurer, GRACE CLAGGETT.

Colors—Blue and White.

The Academic History.

"Happy is the people whose annals are short." We are happy by nature and by force of circumstances—the editor has allowed us only a small space in which to tell our story.

Soon after school opened we were informed by Prof. Grube that we were a class of unusual ability; and a few months afterward we found out at Mr. Black's that we could draw pigs with our eyes

Notwithstanding this evidence, however, it is a fact that they are blindfolded better than the College Seniors could. Notwithstanding this evidence, however, it is a fact that the higher classes do not appreciate us and even look down upon us with pity and contempt. They are wise and we do not blame them for being jealous of our accomplishments. We realize that we have made only a beginning and hope that in the future, as Juniors or Seniors, we will be able to look upon even the small things kindly. May we never be guilty of such words as these uttered one morning by a Junior with an ineffable air of importance: "I have something that I would like to bring before the Senior Academy Class concerning the Year Book the Juniors are attempting to get out. You have heard about it, have you not? We thought probably the class would like to have half a page or so, but since the class is not an organized body I hardly know how to go about it." We could stand this no longer, but promptly informed him that the class was organized and had had at least a dozen important meetings announced in chapel. A wise man from the Senior College Class was kind enough to tell us that we needed no class pins. His advice got fair consideration and we got the pins.

Three years ago thirty-six of us were enrolled as Junior Academics. Some were forced to drop out of school, and many fell by the wayside. There remained with us the faithful who were ever ready and eager for work and who have grown steadily with the years. They are: Eva Maxey, Lloyd Suddarth, Anna Turner, Everett Maxey, Metta Hudson, Everett Bell, Grace Claggett, Lela Keirn, Ella Robbins Black, Elizabeth Tyson and Nelle Mitchell.

The next year our number was augmented by the following, who are now members of the class: Essie Hickman, Clara Eversmeyer, Elizabeth Frye, Anne Rodgers, Otto Schweer, Eunice Orr, Mabel Bass, and Lutie Blake.

This year we were glad to add: John Kirkpatrick, Emma Marshall, Georgia Rolofson, and Olive Moore.

We are in many ways a favored class. We have on our roll: Anna, the meekest girl in school tho a prospective "Summa;" Olive, the best vocalist; Anne and Ella Robbins, with their musical talent and their beauty; Essie, industrious, dignified and handsome; Otto and John on the first base ball team; two Everetts, with all that the name implies. Emma, "Divinely tall and most divinely fair;" Metta, who reads Latin and Greek for recreation—the editor will allow us no more room.

ELIZABETH TYSON, Historian.



SENIOR ACADEMICS



Photo by McChesney.

THE BAIRDEAN SOCIETY.

BAIRDEAN

The Bairdean History.

On Thursday, Sept. 17th, 1891, the new students of that year met in the College Chapel and organized the third literary society of M. V. C.

Its name was chosen in honor of W. T. Baird, a man whose generosity toward the College had won the praise and gratitude of all the friends of the institution; and one who has since endeared himself to the Bairdean Society by his liberal gifts, genial character, and kindly sympathy.

The first officers elected at its organization were: President, R. A. Williams; Vice-President, Margaret Knight; Secretary, Bell McAlister; Treasurer, Edgar McAlister Critic, Willie Walker; Editor, Edith Vaughn; Sergeant-at-Arms, W. H. Morgan.

The early meetings were held in the chapel, but soon a hall was given, and the work of furnishing it was begun at once and fairly well completed by the following May.

Th's furniture has been improved from time to time. The last touches were added in March, 1897, when the walls and ceiling were painted and stencilled; in May, 1898, when the chairs were replaced by elegant opera chairs at a cost of two hundred and twenty-five dollars (\$225); and in August, 1906, when a fine Stieff piano valued at four hundred dollars (\$400) was purchased, so that now there is no hall more attractive in the College.

Straightway the society began work with the cheerfulness and energy which have always characterized its labors, though its members were new students and not experienced in society work.

The literary work even then was good, and its representatives carried off both honors from the first Inter-Society Contest, March, 1892, having the winning essay and oration.

During the seven years Missouri Valley was in the Inter-Collegiate Oratorical Association, the Bairdeans four times won the right to represent her.

In the Inter-Society debates the Bairdeans have won glorious victories, and have suffered equally glorious defeats, in that their debaters always acquit themselves with great honor to the society. Sober in victory, graceful in defeat, the Bairdeans are in one strong band united.

Bairdean debaters are eminently fitted to represent the College in Inter-Collegiate contests, and this year two of the three debaters against William Jewell are Bairdeans—Ewing Hudson and Karl McGinnis; likewise two of the three debaters against Park are Bairdeans—Arthur Downs and Ralph Davis.

The society gave its first open session December 21st, 1892, and has given one or two each year since, all of them being well appreciated, and all reflecting credit upon the society and the College. Among these have been "An Evening With Barry and Maclaren," April 25th, 1897; "Harbinger Yule Tide," December 20th, 1897; "The Rivals," February 20th, 1899; "Much Ado About Nothing," March, 1903, and "Nan, the Mascotte," April 3, 1906.

These splendid showings are due to the lofty standard of literary excellence maintained in the weekly exercises of the society.

To the person who wants an easy time, the Bairdean Society is unattractive, so that the better class of students is to be found in its ranks. This accounts for the fact that in the class room Bairdeans rank high and carry off the best degrees at graduation. And, considering that no society in College frowns down more upon dishonesty in its various phases, this is significant.

The society has won its success through firm faith in its chosen motto, "Dii laboribus omnia videntur;" and it has ever tried to throw around each new student that enters its hall an influence of kindly sympathy that is so much needed.

Of all colors no two more suitable could have been chosen than white and orange. Symbolic indeed is the white of its fair, untarnished name, and the orange of its unquestioned worth.

The world today can boast of many honored men and women who look back with pleasure to the years spent in active service 'neath the white and orange of the Bairdean Literary Society.

Some of these Bairdeans are: Y. Abe, who was quick to learn, and fond of nature, never failing to get the first wild flowers, proving himself to be a child of the "flower kingdom." Cora Adams, Alta Baird and Lucile Hawthorne were the sweet singers of the society. James Arnold was a deep thinker. Ollie Burke, noted for her versatility. Mary Bowman, a fine elocutionist, with native talent for children's pieces; now a kindergarten teacher in Kansas City. W. L. Bone, noted for his wit and excellent society work. H. S. Conrad, versatile, a fine student, a social favorite, one of the most brilliant debaters M. V. C. has seen; now a successful lawyer in Kansas City. Chas. Caster gave his best efforts to the Y. M. C. A. Wayne Davis and C. M. Ewing, practical business men, the former will graduate from Harvard this year with the A. M. degree. Florence Ewing, a versatile leader. Olive Gilbreath, a social leader of literary ability and an honor graduate of Wellesley. Willie Walker and Thankful Blair, philosophers, fine in history, metaphysics and philosophy. J. T. Hixon, energetic and faithful. Nina Irving, with executive ability. A. R. James, Geo. H. Mack and A. L. O'Dell, natural orators. John McGinnis, versatile. Helen Naylor, of a splendid personality; one of the best teachers in Central Illinois. R. L. Shepherd, a splendid debater, now a Senior at Columbia University. A. E. Perry, a fine member. J. W. Shepherd, a parliamentarian, Ethel Spurgin, with elocutionary talent. Geo. Jenkins, a missionary to China.

The society's highest aim will ever be to maintain its high standard of excellence, striving ever to be worthy of Mr. Baird, and of Missouri Valley.

VIRGINIA HUDSON, '09.



A PEEP INTO THE CHEMICAL LABORATORY.



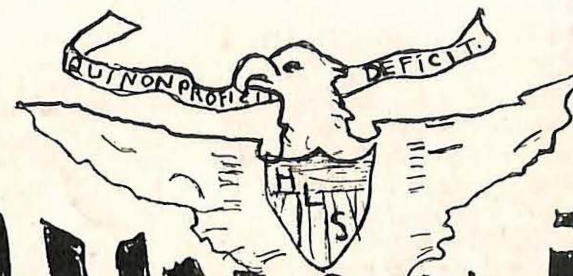
A LOOK AT THE BIOLOGICAL LABORATORY.



Photo by McCheaney.

THE HOUXONIAN SOCIETY.

HOUXONIAN.



B. CLARKE

Motto—"Qui non Proficit, deficit."
Colors — Black and Gold.

YELL.

Boom-a-Lacka, Boom-a-Lacka,
Bow, wow, wow;
Chick-a-Lacka, Chick-a-Lacka,
Chow, chow, chow;
Boom-a-Lacka, Chick-a-Lacka,
Ris, rah, ree;
Who are Houxonians?
We! We! We!

ROLL OF THE SOCIETY.

Winfield Armentrout.
Everett Bell.
Ella Robbins Black.
Lutie Blake.
Tenie Blakely.
Janie Boulware.

Mabel Dysart.
Estill B. Fray.
John A. Fray.
R. Excell Fry.
Floyd Gauldin.
Fred Gibbs.

Alice Morrison.
Grace Montgomery.
Chas. J. Mount, Jr.
Eddie H. McKee.
Laura E. Parks.
Florence Patterson.
John Harriman.

William F. Buckner.
Helen Campbell.
Berenice Clarke.
Milton Clemens.
Ward Clemens.
Ruth Cochran.

Boone Gregg.
Bessie Grube.
Erdice Grube.
Lela Hayes.
Francis F. Hawley.
Harry Holloway.

Anne Rodgers.
Percy Rose.
Mary Frederick Stallings.
Helene Sliffe.
William Shepherd.
Irene Sterner.
Arch Wilkins.

Anna Belle Coleman.
B. Keith Culbertson.
Elizabeth Davis.
Ruth Davis.
Frances Douglass.
Georgia Dysart.

Charles R. Holloway.
Rachel Hunter.
John Kirkpatrick.
J. Bourne Mitchell.
Roger Moreland.
William Moreland.

Gertrude Thompson.
John Vawter.
Warren J. Viley.
Jas. C. Willingham.
Jas. Hugely Yeagle.
Wilmer McIlroy.
Lawrence Wharton.

The Houxonian History.

Dame Fortune is the authority for this history, and if there is any mistake in facts, it is just an account of her daughter, Miss Fortune, "butting in."

Knowing that Dame Fortune has presided at all the meetings and accompanied all the enterprises of the Houxonian Literary Society since the earliest days of its existence, I put a four-leaf clover in my shoe and hied me to a quiet corner of the campus to coax from her the facts concerning the birth and life history of this organization. The Old Dame was in a reminiscent mood and lavish in her praises of this "sturdy urchin," as she pleased to call the Houxonian Society.

On the fourth day of October, in the year of 1889, Old Sol halted in his course and stood fixed and radiant directly over Missouri Valley College. The sky was bluer than usual and something in the very atmosphere seemed to portend some great event. For on that day the Houxonian Literary Society first came into existence. It was plain to be seen that one above the ordinary was to be dealt with.

Before the day was over definite plans for its future were made. First to be thought of was a name, and as a recognition of his services as first President of the Educational Commission, this society was named in honor of James Henry Houx, the one to whom, if to any person, belongs the honor of laying the foundation of M. V. C. So, with Houxonian for a name, giving as a model the life and deeds of a high-minded man of action, a good start was made. "Well begun, half done." Ambition and powers far above the average have done and are doing the rest. Indeed, such a precocious child was this organization that before it was a day old a corps of officers was chosen to regulate its habits and guide it in its stellar career.

On May 30, 1890, the first open session of the literary societies was given by the Houxonian Society. At the beginning of the second year this was the only furnished society hall in the institution. The third year Mr. McClintock left it \$5,000 as a foundation for a library, which bequest made the Houxonian the best endowed society in the state. So, with its furnished hall and a good library, good, hard, earnest work was done. All people who really count for something have a motto or an ideal to live up to. This united band, with the famous old motto, "Qui non proficit, deficit," ever before it, and Progress the watchword, has reached superiority in all attainments. One or more open sessions have been given each year, each of which has been a credit, not only to the society, but to Missouri Valley College. Not only has it starred behind the footlights, displaying before critical audiences histrionic talents much above the average, but this well-rounded organization has also won honors in debate. This year the Houxonians won both Inter-Society debates in a creditable way. Like all *live* children, this society is "up and doing," unexcelled in originality and executive ability. Year before last it was the first society to welcome its new members by giving them a reception. Last year an afternoon program was given in Chapel, to which the other societies of the College were invited, and which proved a "howling" success. A child cannot develop mentally unless the physical nature is developed also. The Houxonians carry off great honors on the athletic field. Six of the baseball boys on the first team are Houxonians this year. The star player on the basket-ball court, Miss Rachel Hunter, is also a loyal supporter of the black and gold. But not only in public do the members of this society shine, for in every class room you find them winning glory and reaping whole harvests of *ones*.

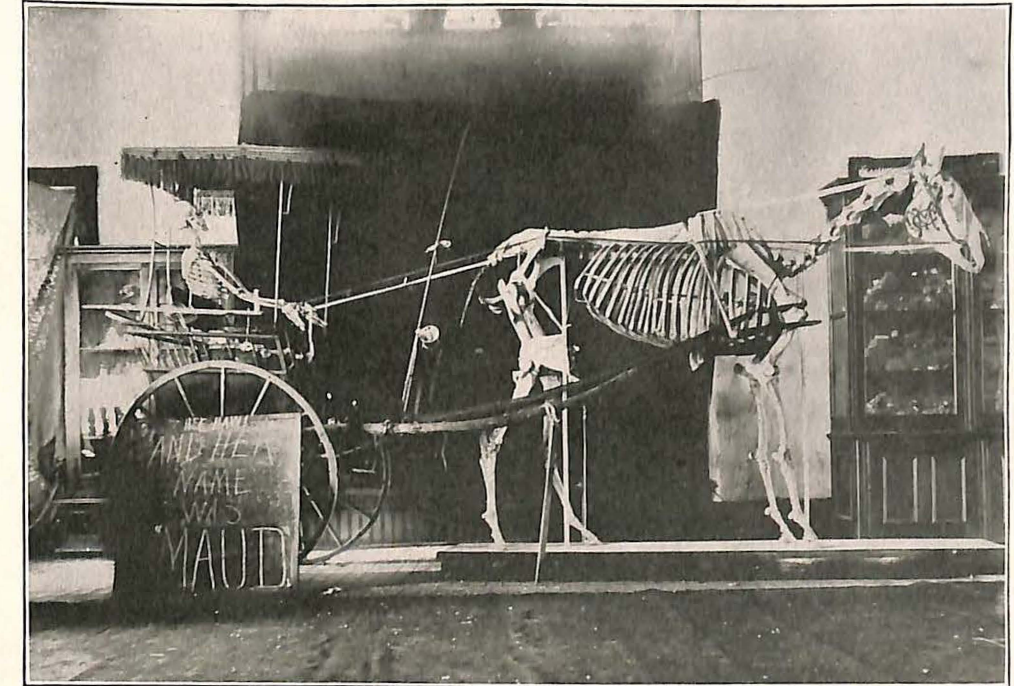
We pride ourselves on the splendid school spirit, in work and play, which is shown by our society. Our orchestra being the only one in school, is also the College Orchestra.

What could hold back an organization so richly endowed with talent, originality and power? Why (to use the famous old adage well known to Houxonians), "The Houxonian soars above the other societies even as the eagle soars above the snow-capped peaks of the Rocky Mountains."

So here's to those who have been, are now, and ever will be loyal to the gold and black.

And here's to Dame Fortune who has, does and ever will guide and keep us on the right track.

BERENICE CLARKE, '08.



AND HER NAME WAS MAUD.

Before us we have a picture of one of the famous statues of the world, entitled "Maud: a Mystery." And as Maud, the subject passed a life of mystery, so this statue erected to perpetuate her fame, presents an unsolved enigma.

No one knows what Maud really was. Some say she was a mule of extraordinary intelligence and humor, who featured in Sunday stunts for the benefit of the comic papers. Others say that she was a horse and passed a life of quiet and sedate dignity, drawing about the avocation (i. e., the milk cart) of Dr. Black, President of Missouri Valley College. The facts will probably never be known—nor will we ever know what master hand, skillful and capricious, in the still watches of last Hallow-e'en night, carved and fashioned this statue and left it on the stage of the old Chapel of M. V. C.

Of the boys who viewed the wonder next morning, some looked surprised, others amused, a few self-conscious, and quite a number, guilty. That same night the gig, which served as Dr. Black's "avocation" had disappeared from its place in the doctor's stable. I mention these things merely as contemporary events and not as having any bearing on how the statue came to be.

X. ENTRIC.



Photo by McCheaney.

THE PEARSONIAN SOCIETY.



The Pearsonian History.

On October 1, 1889, the students of Missouri Valley College divided themselves into two organizations, for the purpose of carrying on the work of literary societies. Mr. W. F. Perry and Mr. G. P. Baity were appointed leaders by Dr. McClumphy, Dean of the College, and each in turn chose from among the students those whose lots were to be cast with them.

The division chosen by Mr. Baity then adjourned to another room, where Mr. G. P. Baity was elected President pro tem., and Mr. O. P. Brown, Clerk. A committee, consisting of R. A. Vance, Theodore Lampton, J. A. Wettack, Charles Gaines and S. F. Divinia, was appointed to submit to the body at its next meeting a provisional Constitution and By-Laws. These gentlemen drafted the historic Pearsonian Constitution, which was adopted in due order, and so well was their work performed that few changes have ever been made which were proven enough better to be lasting, and, except for a few minor changes, where changed conditions in the school demanded them, the original constitution remains practically unaltered, and has furnished the basis upon which several other similar organizations have been founded. On October 11 the Constitution and By-Laws were approved, and the name of the society chosen, in honor of Rev. Dr. E. D. Pearson, President of the Board of Trustees, and one of the warmest friends of the College as a whole. At the next meeting, October 18, permanent organization was effected, the permanent officers elected, and the motto, expressing in four short words what was to be the keynote of Pearsonian success for many decades to come, was inscribed on the front page of the journal, "*Vsvs est Magister Optimvs.*"

The strong character of the men who were placed at the head of the organization, and their untiring efforts to establish an organization of lasting worth, gave such shape to its ideals and methods of business as will retain their form and potency as long as the organization shall continue. The history of the society in Missouri Valley College has gone far to demonstrate the truth of the assertion, "Experience

is the best teacher." Great prominence was given from the first to the development of debating talent, to the encouragement of oratory and elocution, and to the acquiring and strict observance of the principles of parliamentary proceedings. At the end of eighteen years of existence, the Pearsonian Literary Society, as a result, can proudly boast of the best debating record of any of the societies of the College, and can show to the world a long list of names already gaining distinction in professional and business life, whose latent talents were brought out, fostered and developed by the splendid work and kindly discipline which she demanded and enforced.

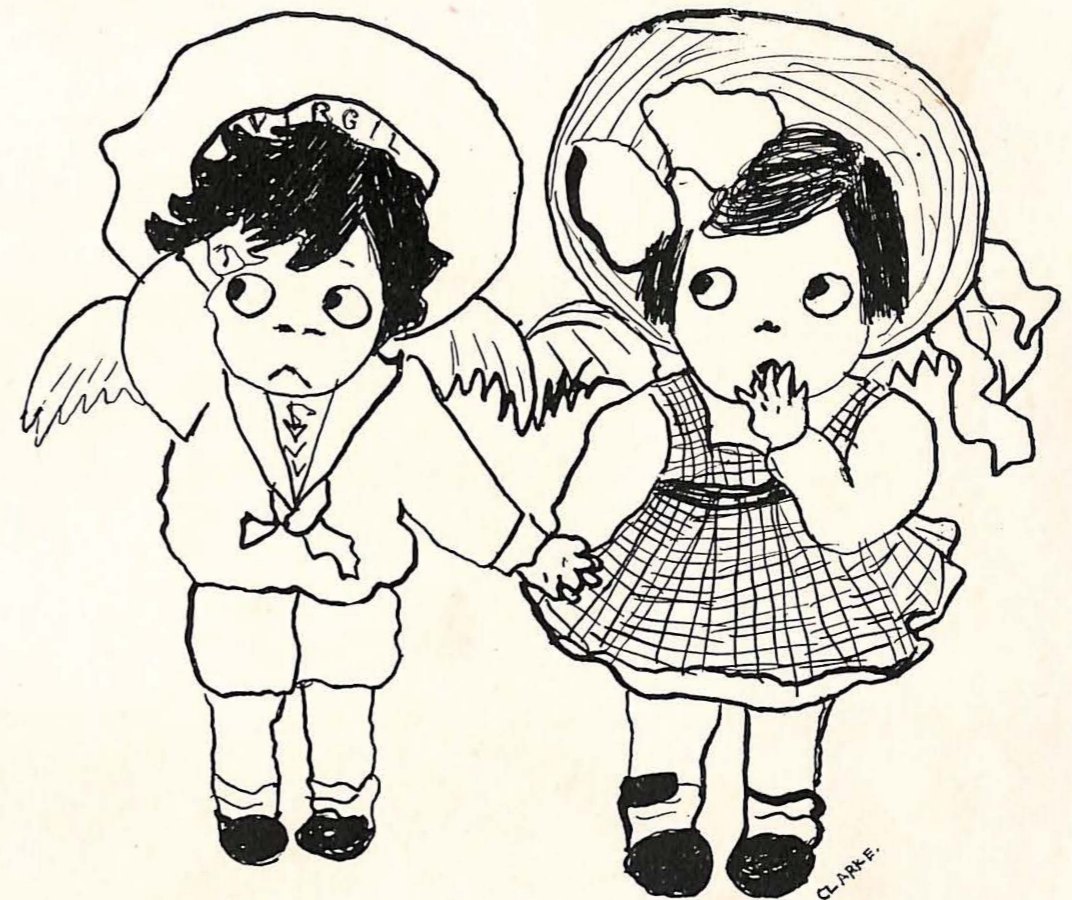
Much comment has been occasioned by the success of the Pearsonian Society, and as much by the methods which it pursues in training its talent; the great amount of floor work done in business meetings and the strict observance of the principles of parliamentary law, amounting, in the eyes of those unacquainted with its object, almost to a species of fanaticism, have caused some wonder from its visitors; but most of those who have observed the results of such action have found that in the very features of the development of its debaters, orators and parliamentarians. For in the brisk rivalry which the competition of business meeting brings out, self-consciousness is forgotten, the action of thought and the flow of speech is quickened, and the most timid beginner soon finds himself perfectly at home before a crowd. We are glad to see that this course of training has been recognized as valuable, and is being imitated elsewhere; and believe that just as long as the Pearsonian Literary Society continues to exist in accord with the principles upon which it was founded, just so long will our Alma Mater continue to lavish pride upon her sons and daughters who have been among its membership.

PEARL WIGGINS.

A CORNER OF OUR HALL OF FAME.

- Geo. P. Baity, D. D., pastor Westport Presbyterian Church, Kansas City, Mo.
- Prof. John F. Dabbs, professor University of Arizona, Luxon, A. T.
- A. B. Fleeger, M. D., Excello, Mo.
- Miss Mary Bell Buff, professor history, M. V. C., Marshall, Mo.
- Frazier, M. D., professor M. S. U., Columbia, Mo.
- Rev. E. K. Allen, pastor Presbyterian Church, Portland, Ore.
- Geo. H. Althouse, business, Denver, Colo.
- Rev. R. E. Sherman, New York.
- Margaret E. More, Sanabi Kii, Japan.
- C. H. McCord, professor, Carrollton, Mo.
- Myrtle Sharp Doran.
- W. H. Leigel, professor and editor.
- Betty Sparks Price, St. Louis, Mo.

The Christian Associations



The Young Men's Christian Association.

THE CABINET 1906-07.

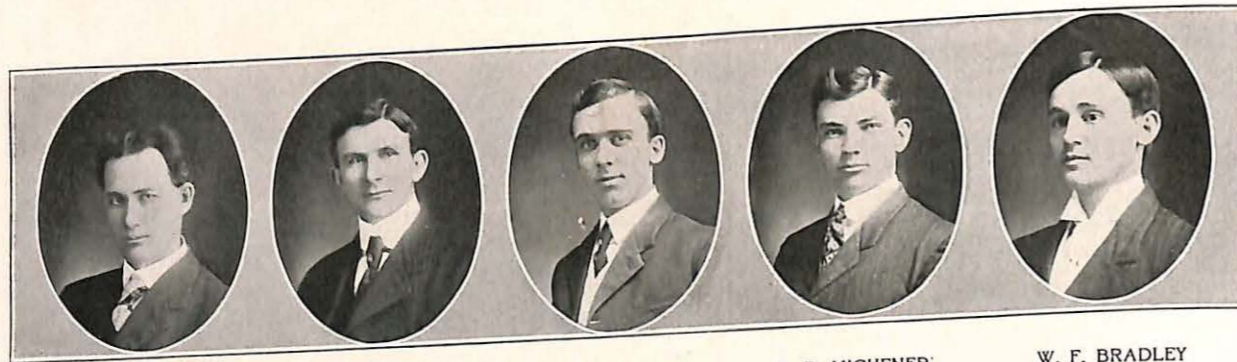


VIRGIL P. GARST.

IRA W. BARNETT.

J. A. LAUGHLIN.

BOON S. GREGG.



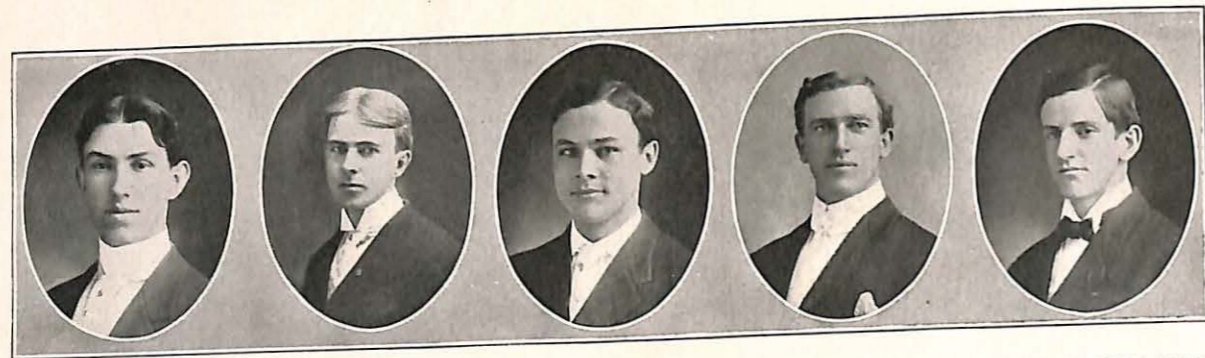
E. E. DeLONG.

S. C. RYLAND.

EWING S. HUDSON.

C. B. MICHENER.

W. F. BRADLEY



CARL FILLER.

R. EXCELL FRY.

JOHN A. FRAY.

G. E. PETERSON.

CHAS. R. HOLLOWAY.

The History of the Y. M. C. A.

The organization of the Young Men's Christian Association in M. V. C. dates from the opening of the institution, a society of fifteen members having been formed (at the beginning) in 1889. Its purpose has ever been to develop and maintain a higher Christian standard of living among the young men.

From the first, morning prayer-meetings of twenty minutes have been held just previous to going to the class room work of the day. These meetings are led by the students themselves, a member of the faculty, or some friend or visitor, selected for that purpose. By the meetings one is placed in tune with the Divine Jesus before he begins his day's work, and having started right, he is more apt to keep right throughout the day.

In the early days the Association owned and conducted a bath-room and gymnasium, but these have since been sold to the College for broader service. At the beginning, the College allowed the Association a room on the third floor for use in its regular morning meetings, and a few years ago a second room was granted, which has been furnished and is used as a "Committee Room." It is here that the committees and classes of the organization hold their regular meetings.

The membership fee is one dollar per year, and membership requirements are thus given in the Constitution: "The active membership of the Association shall consist of men, either students or members of the faculty of this institution, who are members in good standing of an evangelical church, and have been elected by a two-thirds vote of the members present at any meeting. Any man of good moral character, either student or member of the faculty, may become an associate member by a two-thirds vote of the members present at any meeting."

The more detailed business affairs are directed by the cabinet, which is composed of the officers and chairmen of regular committees. The present cabinet, which took charge Sunday, March 3, is composed of E. S. Hudson, President; C. G. Filler, Vice-President; J. A. Fray, Secretary; H. M. Johnson, Treasurer; W. H. Clithero, Usher; I. N. Evvard, Faculty Member; C. G. Fox, Chairman Auditing Committee; E. E. DeLong, Chairman Bible Study Committee; H. M. Johnson, Chairman Finance Committee; R. M. Davis, Chairman Lecture Course Committee; B. S. Gregg, Chairman Membership Committee; C. B. Michener, Chairman Missionary Committee; E. E. De Long, Chairman Personal Work Committee; C. E. Peterson, Chairman Religious Meetings Committee; W. H. Clithero, Chairman Sick and Relief Committee; J. A. Fray, Chairman Social Committee.

Each committeeman and officer does the work which naturally falls within his sphere of duty, and thus the spiritual life among the men of the school is elevated and made nobler.

C. B. MICHENER.

The Young Women's Christian Association.

THE CABINET 1906-07.



Left to Right—Upper Row.

NELLE REA, Missionary Committee.
 ORA FOX, Vice-President.
 PEARL WIGGINS, Corresponding Secretary.
 VERLINDA BRITTAIN, Treasurer.
 ESTELLE FRANCISCO, Rest-Room Committee.

Left to Right—Lower Row.

BESSIE GRUBE, Sick and Relief Committee.
 ANNA TURNER, Financial Committee.
 MABEL BASS, Usher.
 ALICE MORRISON, Secretary.
 RUTH COCHRAN, Social Committee.
 ETHEL JOHNSTON, President.
 MABEL DYSART, Piano Committee.
 ELIZABETH TYSON, Membership Committee.
 ELLA GLAGGETT, Pianoist.
 GLAUDINE RODGERS, Nominating Committee.

The History of the Y. W. C. A.

The Young Women's Christian Association offers many advantages to the young women of the College. When a daughter leaves parents and home for the first time to go to school, she finds in the Association sympathy, counsel and encouragement, a circle of interested companions, who will in a large measure take the place of the family and friends she has left, and who will throw an influence about her which tends to develop true womanhood.

Something that is indeed noteworthy about the religious activity of the student body of Missouri Valley College is that it has always been voluntary and spontaneous. It has manifested itself in various ways, always conducive to the general welfare of those connected with the school. This altruistic spirit tends to prevent the life of the student from being a monotonous round of intellectual effort, on the one hand, or on the other from being a selfish pursuit of happiness in pleasure.

The Christian associations, in any college in which they exist, stand as the exponent of the religious life of the student. It is no longer an ideal principle, but has become a moving religious factor in College religious development.

The organization of the Y. W. C. A. in Missouri Valley dates from a time soon after the opening of the institution. The organization at present includes seventy-six girls, and carries on an active Christian work throughout the year, having regularly organized departments for accomplishing definite results. At twenty minutes before class time in the morning of each school day devotional exercises are held in the Association Hall.

The Student Volunteer Band for Foreign Missions was organized in September, 1901. The object of this band is the same as that of the great Student Volunteer Movement, that is, to enlist volunteers to assist in the preparation of these for their life work, to excite and maintain an active interest in missions, and to lay an equal weight of responsibility upon all those who purpose to stay at home and take an active part in religious work.

We look with pride over the list of our Presidents. Some are co-workers with God's ambassadors, and two are laboring for the advancement of God's Kingdom in foreign fields. The latter are Miss Annie Hail and Miss Margaret Moore. For those who have known and loved these two there will always be a strong bond linking them to the Orient.

The missionary department has always been strongly emphasized. Each year a class in Mission Study is organized. The object of this class is to create and maintain an intelligent interest in the cause of missions. The work is carried forward on the assumption that interest in a subject is incompatible with ignorance of the subject, and that information is largely the source of inspiration for Christian activity. The course studied embraces the geography of Protestant Missions. Last year the book studied was "The New Era in the Philippines" and this year "Japan and Its Regeneration."

Nearly every year we have sent one or more girls to the Summer Conference which was for some time held at Lake Geneva, but has been held at Waterloo, Iowa, the last two years. The girls have always come back with pleasing reports of the inspiration and joy of those meetings, impressed especially with the personality of the women who were there, and helped and broadened by contact with so many Christian girls. They have always come back to us with a feeling of strength and purpose that influences other girls and makes all realize that it was good for them to have been there. We hope to be able to send two girls this year to the Conference, which will be held in Colorado.

Like all of women's work, our Association is small in figures, members and statistics, but it undoubtedly has its influence for good in all it undertakes. For every Association girl some of her sweetest memories of college life, in time to come, will cling around the Association.

The Association is indeed indebted to Miss Joan C. Orr for the interest she has always taken in its work. For a number of years she has been a member of the State Committee. We carry our troubles to her and she always makes the way brighter.

RUTH COCHRAN.



A LOOK THROUGH THE CAMPUS.

The Debates



Amal
68



CELEBRATING THE VICTORY.

William Jewell — Missouri Valley Debate, April 6th.

- 7:45—Christian Association meetings disturbed by discussions of whether we will get a holiday.
- 8:00—Students gather on the stairs and relieve themselves thus, Walla-walla woo, Walla-walla wee, Holiday, Holiday, M. V. C.
- 8:02—Prof. Grube tries to disperse students to classes. They ride him on their shoulders.
- 8:08—Students parade corridors with Faculty on their shoulders.
- 8:20—Corral the Faculty in the office. Forcibly demand holiday.
- 8:30—Faculty escape and drive students to classes at the point of the flunk.
- 10:00—Omnibus decorated in purple and gold appears at west entrance. Grube barricades himself in office. Students storm office.
- 10:10—Rest of faculty forcibly loaded in omnibus. Storm office again. Grube capitulates—unconditionally.
- 10:15—Remove horses from omnibus and students pull it with rope. Start for public square.
- 10:30—Parade streets with debaters on shoulders, giving college yells intermittently. Natives astonished.
- 11:15—Still parading. Faculty wavering. Quiet enough to have picture taken.
- 11:30—Faculty surrender and grant holiday. Congratulations all around. Are taken home. Students hold special chapel services and then disperse. Great silence at M. V. C.

DEBATING AT MISSOURI VALLEY: HOW WE PREPARE.

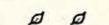
Every modern college fosters and encourages the pugnacious habit of argument slinging—because its faculty approves it and sometimes gives an hour's credit to a debater, because other colleges do it, because it is customary, and because it is the nature of the brute, called "College Student" to squabble. The habit has its highest and ultimate manifestation in the Inter-Collegiate Debate, where two colleges get together on a common question and the stage of the college auditorium and let their respective teams make alternate efforts to convince three selected victims, called judges, that the other side is a bunch of lunatics, idiots, etcetera.

Various schools have various methods of training their men to perform these interesting and highly intellectual stunts. Sometimes they have debating clubs—the devotees of the hammer get together and organize, to spend their time in nothing else save this, either to tell or to hear some new way to "hoodoo" the judges. In other places the Literary Societies, Frats, Clubs, etc., undertake, in a more or less spasmodic way, to foster the spirit of combat and train ambitious candidates for the arena.

Now we have a way that is somewhat different from any of these but which centres in our Literary Societies. All the students of the school belong to the three societies and all of them make debates a prominent feature of the weekly literary programs. Then each year, just before the Christmas holidays, they all get together in a grand series of three Inter-Society Debates.

Several things are thus accomplished. These debates being annual, they create and maintain an intense and intelligent enthusiasm for debating among the students. The method, in general, brings out and develops the debating talent of the school by actual work so that in Inter-Collegiate Debates we can not only put up teams of experienced men but experienced, perhaps, in the very question they must argue.

Every school, of course, thinks its method beyond question the best going. Some people say ours has strong points; others that it isn't worth a continental. We're not saying, but whenever some ambitious institution thinks it can walk over us and wants to try, we produce the goods.



THE WILLIAM JEWELL DEBATE: WHAT WE DO.

Our school has scheduled, this spring, a series of four debates with other colleges. The first was held April 5th, with William Jewell College, Liberty, Mo., and we are very glad to be able to report it for our readers, it being the only one held before going to press with the SABIDURIA.

For a number of years William Jewell has been rather "leary" of M. V. C. You know, a few years ago, they won two of a series of three hard-fought contests with us and seem to have been resting on their laurels. So when we got another chance at them this year we loaded for them, and laid for them, and did them in proper style. We put up a really fine team—Hudson, the magic twirler of the extra heavy sledge hammer: Bradley, our little fire-eater—little indeed, but Oh! so loud: and McGinnis, master slinger of logic and argument—and when those fellows went on, William Jewell's chances went glimmering. The question was the old Railroad "Jonah" with our boys on the wrong side—but that couldn't stop them. The other people sent up a good team and they put up a game fight, but they simply didn't have a ghost of a chance. They gyrated round and stormed the galleries valiantly while our boys simply handed out the facts in big bunches straight to the judges. And when they got through romping on them, the W. J. boys were clear out of the ring—for when the judges dished out their respects, they got a big round goose-egg.

C. R. ITIC.

The Inter-Society Debates.

Held on the 24th, 25th and 26th of December, 1906.

Affirmative.
THE PEARSONIANS,
 Represented by
 O. L. ENGLAND,
 G. G. FOX.

against

Negative.
THE HOUXONIANS,
 Represented by
 J. G. WILLINGHAM,
 R. EXCELL FRY

QUESTION.

Resolved: "That within the next decade, all the larger Protestant churches of the United States should be united into one organic body."
 Decision for the Negative.

Affirmative.
THE BAIRDEANS,
 Represented by
 E. K. MCGINNIS,
 R. M. DAVIS.

against

Negative.
THE HOUXONIANS,
 Represented by
 L. D. WHARTON,
 G. R. HOLLOWAY.

QUESTION.

Resolved: "That Mohammedanism, as a whole, has been not detrimental to the progress of civilization."
 Decision for the Negative.

Affirmative.
THE BAIRDEANS,
 Represented by
 W. B. COWGILL,
 E. S. HUDSON.

against

Negative.
THE PEARSONIANS,
 Represented by
 W. F. BRADLEY,
 H. M. JOHNSON.

QUESTION.

Resolved: "That under existing conditions, the government should own and operate all railroads engaged in interstate commerce, granting that such is constitutional."
 Decision for the Negative.

Inter-Collegiate Debate.

William Jewell College against Missouri Valley College.

Held April 5, 1907, at Marshall, Mo.



EWING S. HUDSON, '08.
 A. B. Marshall, Mo.
 Bairdean.

Affirmative
MISSOURI VALLEY.

Negative
WILLIAM JEWELL.



WALTER F. BRADLEY, '07.
 A. B. Bethany, Mo.
 Pearsonian.

QUESTION.

Resolved: "That the government should own and operate all railroads engaged in interstate commerce, granting that such is constitutional."

Decision—Affirmative, 3-0.

Photos by McChesney.



KARL MCGINNIS, '07.
 A. B. Marshall, Mo.
 Bairdean.



ARTHUR DOWNS, '09.
A. B. Bairdean.
MARSHALL, MO.



HARRY M. JOHNSON, '10.
A. B. Pearsonian.
ARKADELPHIA, ARK.



RALPH M. DAVIS, '08.
A. B. Bairdean.
OMAHA, ILL.

Photos by McChesney.

Inter-Collegiate Debate.

Park College against Missouri Valley College

Held April 26, 1907, at Marshall, Mo.

Affirmative
MISSOURI VALLEY.

Negative
PARK COLLEGE.

QUESTION.

Resolved: "That candidates for elective offices within the State should be nominated by the direct vote of the political parties."

Decision — Affirmative, 2-1.



JOHN A. FRAY, '09.
A. B. Houxonian.
ARMSTRONG, MO.

Affirmative
WESTMINSTER COLLEGE

Negative
MISSOURI VALLEY

QUESTION.

Resolved: "That the United States should establish a system of postal savings banks."

Decision — Affirmative, 2-1.

Photos by McChesney.

Inter-Collegiate Debate.

Westminster College against Missouri Valley College.

Held May 10, 1907, at Fulton, Mo.



IRL P. HAYNES, '07.
A. B. Pearsonian.
MARSHALL, MO.



JAS. G. WILLINGHAM, '09.
A. B. HOBART, OKLA. Houxonian.

Inter-Collegiate Debate.

James Millikin University against Missouri Valley College.
Held May 16, 1907, at Marshall, Mo.



J. B. MITCHELL, '08.
A. B. MARSHALL, MO. Houxonian.

Affirmative
JAMES MILLIKIN.

Negative
MISSOURI VALLEY.



R. EXCELL FRY, '07
A. B. MARSHALL, MO. Houxonian.

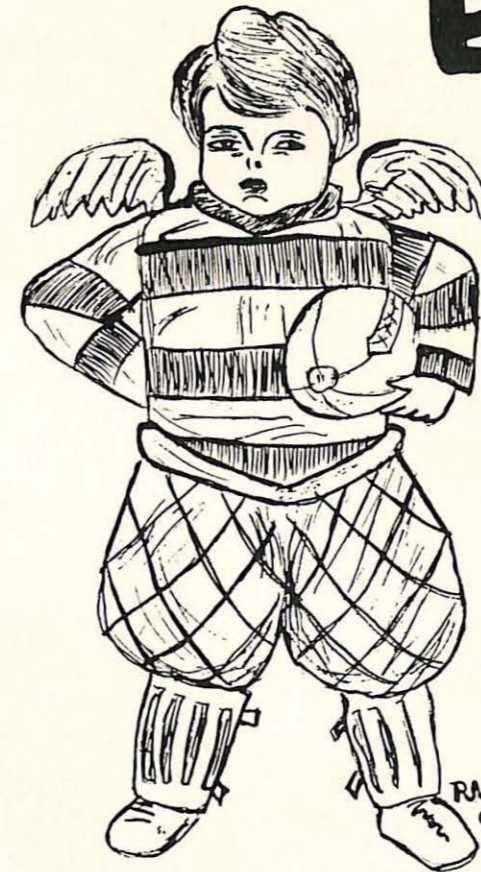
QUESTION.

Resolved: "That the United States should subsidize its merchant marine."

Decision — Negative, 2-1.

Photos by McChesney.

ATHLETICS.



RMK
05



Photo by Parks.

THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE OF THE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

Left to Right.

- Chas. J. Mount, Treasurer.
- James Willingham, Secretary.
- E. E. DeLong, President.
- Otto Schweer, Manager Baseball.
- M. L. Clemens, Captain Baseball Team.
- J. W. Penick, Faculty Member.



Motto—"Root, little pig, or die."

The Athletic Association History.

One day, not long since, when we were anxiously awaiting the tapping of the bell in Chapel which would send us eagerly wending our way homeward, the hand of H. M. (His Majesty), already raised for the stroke, paused when he remembered that Mr. Clemens had an announcement to make.

Mr. Clemens! What could it be this time?

After the usual pause and survey of the audience, he announced it with a very pompous air. (In fact, so high and mighty was his manner that it has been seriously considered having him write out directions for Mr. A. C. Stewart, so he'll know how to do things next time he presents us with a Science Hall, Girls' Dormitory or any other such small favors.)

Well, "it" was that the Athletic Association of Missouri Valley College has condescended to invite into its midst, and even throw open wide its arms to welcome in, the young ladies of said institution.

As his remarks were accompanied with such eloquent gestures, 'twas only the eagle eyes of "the chaperons" that kept the girls from surging up to the platform in a mass. But, even the love for the Almighty Dollar (of which, by the way, they were soon relieved) was not powerful enough to keep a number of "the bravest and fairest" from appearing at the next meeting of the Athletic Association.

This incident marks a great advance in the already brilliant history of the organization. What! You don't know anything about the Athletic Association? Well, really I can't be very harsh and criticise your lack of observation, for I'm in "the same boat" myself, and I didn't know either until I joined the ranks of "the brave and the fair," and became a "member." Nor is this a slur upon the organization. It is what we would call a silent pardner. We see a baseball game billed, we pay our quarters and see the game played, and wave our colors and crack our voices when a good play is made, but we

never think about how that other team got here, where all those bats and balls and pretty new suits the boys are wearing came from, nor do we even notice that the diamond is always in such good condition, and that the boys are playing better ball because they've had a coach. No, all these are the things we take for granted. But we make a mistake in so doing, because there is a "power behind the scene"—an Athletic Association.

To you, who pore over the weighty volumes of history prescribed by our wise professors and lay even them down with great reluctance, let me present the barest outline of a history for which I predict overwhelming success so soon as the outline is read.

OUTLINE OF THE HISTORY OF THE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION:

I. INTRODUCTION—

- (a) Founded—Nobody knows when.
- (b) Re-founded—Three years ago.
- (c) Con-founded—Daily by duns.

II. HEAD—

(a) This creature is phenomenal—it has already had three heads, and time has shown that it develops a new one each year. To save confusion these heads have been named (in order of their beauty of physiognomies) Clemens, Hudson and DeLong.

III. BODY—

(a) The body is strong and full of vitality, as is evidenced by the fact that one of its tall, sinewy athletes arose in a recent session of the Association and moved in stentorian tones that Dr. William Henry Black be commanded to keep his cows off the diamond.

IV. CONCLUSION—

(a) Here's to our bold and brave athletes, and here's to the band that backs 'em. May they never, never know defeat when another team attacks 'em.

Historian.



Photo by Parks.

THE BASEBALL TEAM.

Left to Right—Top Row.

Ward Clemens.	E. E. DeLong.
→ Boon S. Gregg.	Walter F. Bradley.
Otto Schweer.	John Kirkpatrick.
Richard Rohn, Coach.	

Left to Right—Lower Row.

J. B. Mitchell.	E. H. McKee.
M. L. Clemens.	Robt. Clemens.



Our Record.

We are not under Grecian skies, nor do we enjoy the bracing influences of the gentle breezes from the Aegean, but since time has brought us to this home of bliss, we, like the Greeks, have made our offerings to the God of Sport.

The Greeks had their national games; so also we have our national games. Baseball is distinctly the American game, and has been greatly honored by the players of Missouri Valley, for our fellows play a clean sportsmanlike game. No rival team can honestly bring charges of "dirty work" or "un-sportsmanlike playing" against our boys. They do not stand for "rowdy ball," but always play the game—the game that brings honor to the institution and great credit to themselves.

Missouri Valley has had the good fortune to have winning teams. The team usually finishes the season with a good margin over half. It is very interesting to note that during the past five years M. V. C. has played 33 collegiate games and has won 22 of that number, giving her a percentage of .667.

Here is the record in full:

1903.

M. V. C., 10; Kemper, 11.
M. V. C., 11; Central, 4.
M. V. C., 10; Pritchett, 7.

M. V. C., 14; Wentworth, 12.
M. V. C., 5; Central, 4.
M. V. C., 5; Pritchett, 4.

1904.

M. V. C., 13; Wentworth, 12.
M. V. C., 4; Westminster, 3.
M. V. C., 0; M. S. U., 2.
M. V. C., 5; Westminster, 7.
M. V. C., 16; William Jewell, 4.
M. V. C., 32; Central, 6.

1905.

M. V. C., 16; William Jewell, 4.
M. V. C., 21; Westminster, 10.
M. V. C., 4; Kemper, 1.
M. V. C., 15; Central, 1.
M. V. C., 4; William Jewell, 11.
M. V. C., 7; Central, 3.
M. V. C., 4; Kemper, 6.

1906.

M. V. C., 1; William Jewell, 2.
M. V. C., 4; William Jewell, 8.
M. V. C., 6; William Jewell, 12.
M. V. C., 5; Westminster, 4.
M. V. C., 13; Dummies, 4.
M. V. C., 4; Warrensburg, 3.
M. V. C., 3; Washington University, 4.
M. V. C., 0; M. U., 9.

1907.

M. V. C., 24; Kemper, 1.
M. V. C., 2; Westminster, 1.
M. V. C., 11; Dummies, 14.
M. V. C., 9; Westminster, 1.
M. V. C., 7; William Jewell, 4.

RECORD FOR FIVE YEARS.

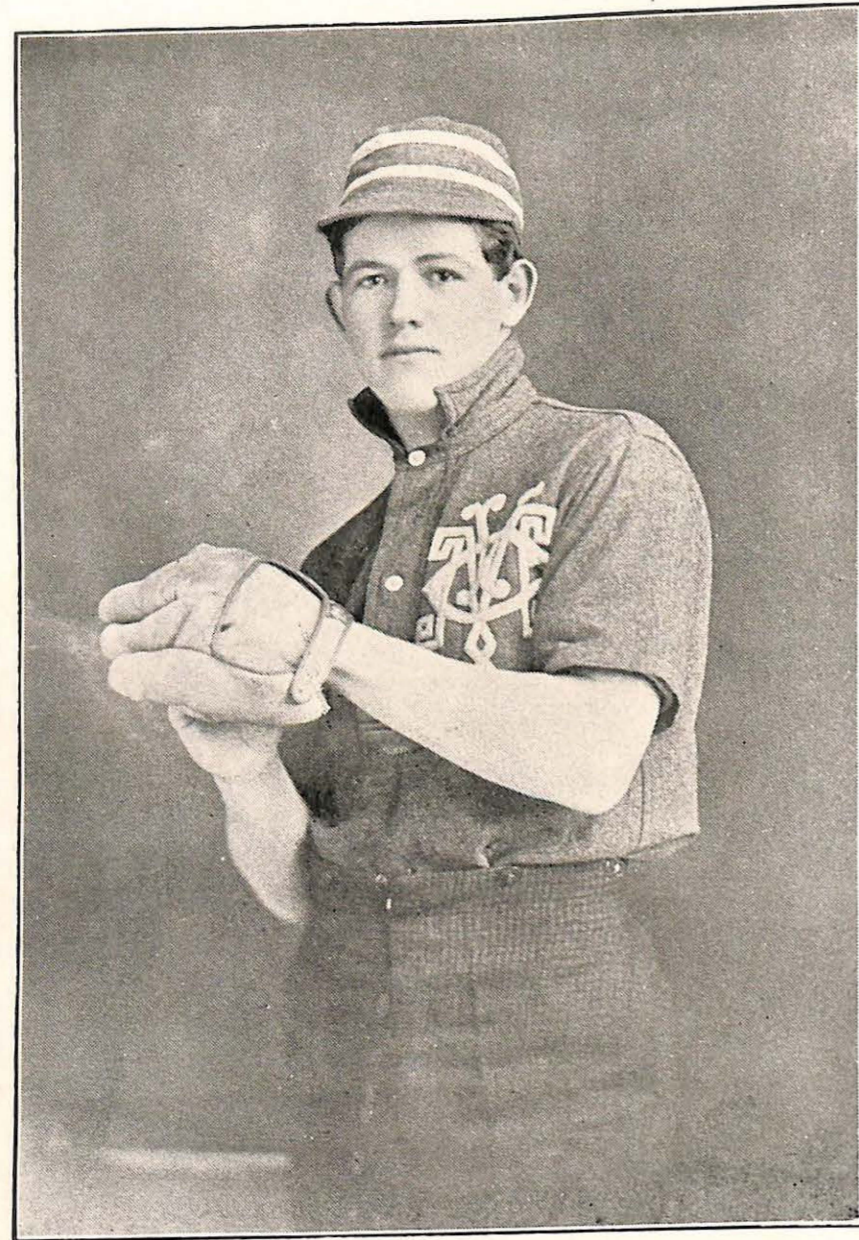
Played.	Won.	Lost.	Percentage.
33	22	11	.667

The team of '07 is the best we have ever had. The boys play snappy ball. Each man has his share of the ginger, and they show it, too, because they never let up until the last man is out. They play ball all the time. Our infield is the best ever. Lansing on first, Bradley second, Ward Clemens short, and Schweer third, are a quartet hard to beat. They are fast and sure, and "game to the core." Schweer and Clemens get everything on their side. Bradley is fast as lightning around second, and Lansing—"The Indian Rubber Man"—eats up everything that comes anywhere near first base.

The outfield, Mitchell, Gregg and DeLong, are pretty sure, and fast enough. They pull in many a hard drive that looks good for a hit. They cover the ground well and are always alert and ready to "spear 'em." Our battery is one that we can afford to feel proud of. Indeed you can't find a battery like ours every day. Robert Clemens can hold his own with the very best of them. He has curves, control and speed like the wind! It is a rare treat to sit in the stand just behind the plate and see him put 'em over. Capt. Clemens is a good catcher and he has few equals when it comes to steady-ing a pitcher. He can size up a batsman and make the base runners hug the bases.

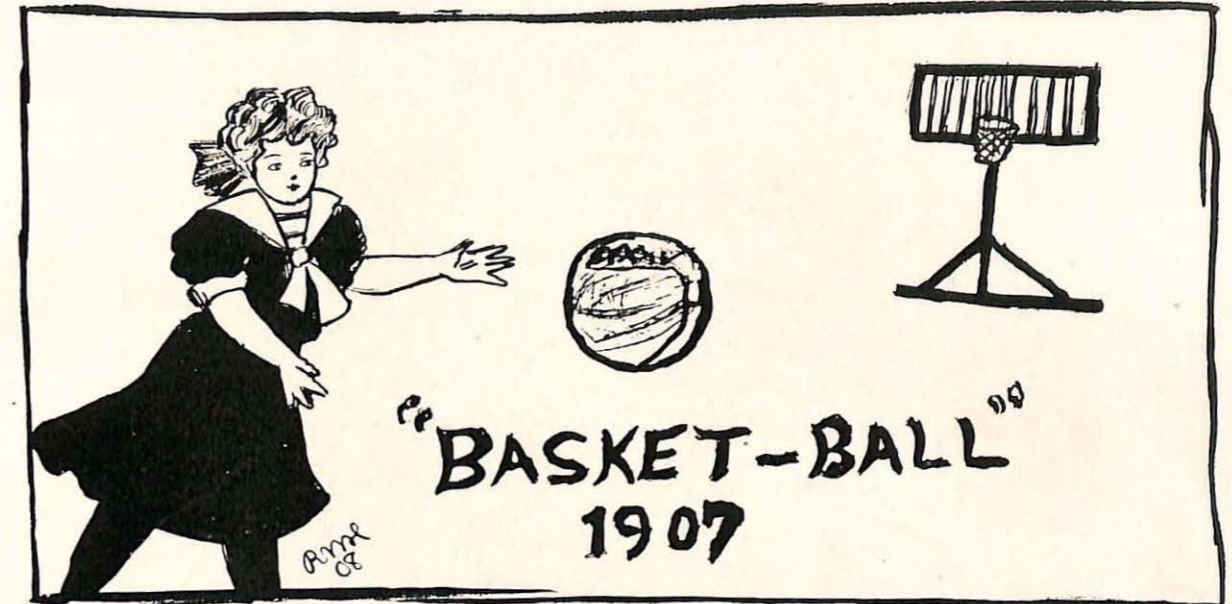
Our battery is hard to beat, or rather, that "Clemens Crowd" is hard to beat.

We have won four of the five games played, and the prospects are bright for the remaining games of the season.



ROBERT CLEMENS.

The handsome youth shown in this picture is a baseball player by ability, but no less by nature and instinct. In the process of evolution a streak of baseball propensity seems to have gotten in the family, and he is a chip off the old block. On some try-outs last year he gave some promise of future usefulness, and after some close training for the season just closed he developed into an amazing twirler—a regular strong arm. He has the speed to take the bat clear out of a fellow's hand, and can also find the hole in it when he tries. We also claim that he has some strong points before the camera.



One day last fall, as is the case one day of every fall, there was an announcement read in Chapel to this effect: "All those girls who have enrolled for basket-ball will please meet me in my room after Chapel." But this time it was signed by Professor Underwood, one of the new Profs. The heads of several girls, who had not yet learned that the new professor had an adamantine heart, went together and such whispers as these came to my ears, "Come on, girls, let's play, if he is going to have charge." "I don't like basket-ball, but I'd make any sacrifice for the cause."

Well, luckily for the honor of the present players and their brilliant record, these girls, bent on "flirtistry" rather than basket-ball, learned before they had really joined the ranks of the maiden athletes, that Miss Dysart was also interested in——— basket-ball. So you see those who did come out to practice came to play ball. And again the team was doubly blessed with another streak of luck. Not only did Mr. B. Keith Culbertson consent to coach the girls in the art of gracefully playing ball, but he was also considerate enough to take up this work just too late to be another drawing card for the crowd they didn't want, that is after the last enrollment had been made.

And so the practise games began, and were interrupted only by rains, snows and a few games with the Marshall High School team. But "Keith, the Koach" taught them things and they began to feel they could play "some ball." So all through those long winter months, when they couldn't even practise in the "dear old" gym, there grew great visions in the minds of "the tried and true" of grand and glorious games to be played next spring, accompanied by the

"Wah who wah! Wah who wee! Hoorah! Hoorah! M. V. C."

of the proud wearers of the Purple and Gold on the sidelines.

And not in vain did these visions grow, for with the first buds of spring there came the news that Missouri Valley was to play a game with Lexington Ladies' College, at Lexington.

The day of the game finally came and found the 1st team and a sub. nervously awaiting the arrival of the right guard at the station. She got there in time, but she did neither walk nor ride. Ah so! "Characteristic," you say? Well, right you are and characteristic of the game—the whole team played too, for a telegram to Marshall that afternoon announced the score "10 to 5 for M. V. C."



Photo by Place.

THE FIRST BASKET-BALL TEAM.

Mary Dysart.	Rachel Hunter.	Alice Garst.
Elizabeth Davis.	Laura Parks.	Rena Bolton.
	Lutie Blake.	



Photo by Place.

THE SECOND BASKET-BALL TEAM.

Left to Right.

JESSIE BROWNELLER.
KATHERINE SUE PENICK
LENORA DORSEY.

GRACE MONTGOMERY.
CLARA EVERSMEYER.
RUTH DAVIS.

Football for the Season of 1907.

We are glad to announce that the Football Team for next fall has been organized by the Athletic Association, and arrangements have been made looking toward securing a good coach. We have not had a team for several seasons, and had almost gotten out of the habit, but the demand for the game has been growing for some time.

The Management is Extra Strong:

Bourne Mitchell for Captain ——— **Robert Clemens for Manager**

We have material for a fine team — such men as Mitchell, Clemens, DeLong, Parks, Culbertson, and others. If some good men come in next fall, as we expect, it will be tip-top. Everything points to a Football Season that will come right up to the standard of our Baseball Record, and that will be "going some."



THE TENNIS COURTS.



Missouri Valley is a breezy place and the breezes are very erratic. Tennis at Missouri Valley is consequently a very breezy subject and very erratic. But—

“Blow high, blow low,
To the tennis courts we go,
Because Prof. Evrard ordered so.”

The tennis courts are the havens of refuge and the sole panacea for the ills of indolence, which afflict the lads who have hands too tender for baseball and maidens whose mammas will not let them play basket-ball.

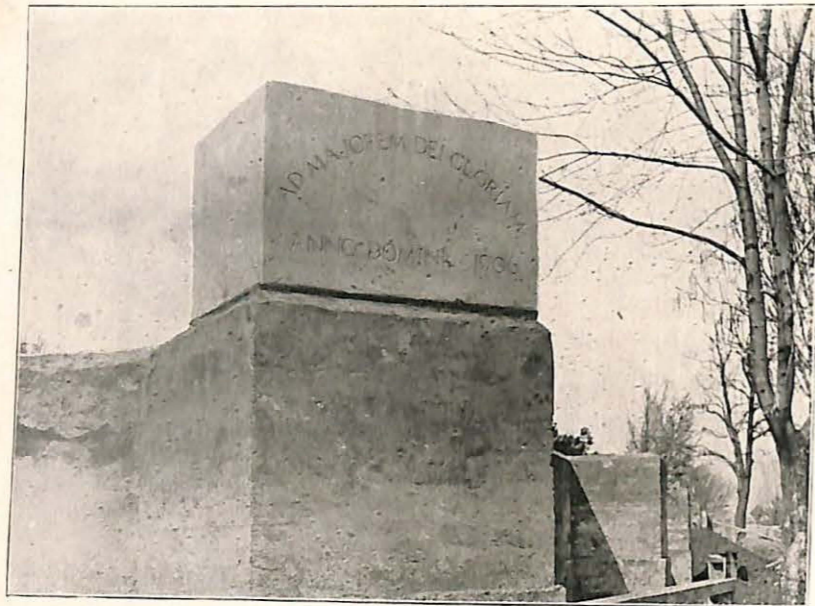
These courts also furnish a gage to measure each person's affection. Some announce very emphatically that they “Love one,” and strive with all their power to limit their emotions to this. Others confess that they are in a dilemma—they “Love two,” while there are others who “Love three,” “four,” or “five.” But after listening patiently we are startled and shocked to hear that there are some—Solomon like, perhaps—who “Love fifteen”—“thirty” and even “forty!” But one's fears speedily vanish, and we are greatly comforted when we remember that ours is a Christian school. Some of the tennis players have caught the spirit—they obey the scriptural injunction and “Love all.”

Such lovely and sentimental conditions, however, have not always prevailed. In the days of yore there were those who played for the sake of tennis. 'Tis true there were “love games” occasionally, even in those days. But such games had to be when Odell and Bone, or Stewart found the opponents. These men played tennis, because they knew the fine points of the game. We have no such players today, because few play for the sake of tennis.

M. V. C. has figured in no intercollegiate tennis for three years. But there has been a slight revival of interest this spring, and so two contests have been arranged with Westminster, one to be held at Fulton, and the other at Marshall.



THE NEW STEWART CHAPEL.
Dedicated on October 19, 1906.



THE CORNER STONE OF STEWART CHAPEL.
Laid by the Grand Lodge of Masons, April 10, 1906.

THE DEDICATION OF STEWART CHAPEL.

On the sixth day of April, 1905, a proposition was submitted to the Board of Trustees of Missouri Valley College, that the donor of Stewart Chapel would pay for the erection of such a building, to cost \$30,000 or less, on condition that the town of Marshall would pay \$10,000 to pay for a new heating plant, and other improvements, and that the church outside Marshall would give \$40,000 to the endowment fund. This proposition was accepted. On the fifth of September, 1905, the Board met again and after a canvass of the subscription, it was found that the conditions of the donor had been met. The building committee was ordered to proceed with the work as rapidly as was prudent. Later it was learned that the building designed by the architect would cost \$32,068.97, or more than the donor had agreed to contribute. He then proposed to give the additional amount on condition that \$5,000 more be raised. On the fourteenth of January, 1906, it was reported that the new terms were also complied with, making a total, including the cost of Stewart Chapel, of \$87,068.97. The building committee was again ordered to proceed. The corner stone was laid with imposing ceremonies, by the Grand Lodge of Masons on the tenth day of April, 1906. In June, the nineteenth day of October, 1906, was selected for the dedicatory service. Large committees of prominent citizens of Marshall were appointed to have these services in hand. The result of their plans was the gathering of the largest audience ever assembled for a public meeting in Saline County. It was estimated that there were from 6,000 to 10,000 people present. The day was perfect. By foresight of the committees, a stand had been erected in the campus for an overflow meeting. It was needed and the audience outside was larger than on the inside, though there were about 1,500 people in the auditorium. The Governor of the State spoke in the afternoon to a great and appreciative crowd on the campus and afterwards held a reception, shaking hands with thousands of men, women and especially the children of the public schools. Thousands of people ate their dinners under the trees in the campus. Nearly two hundred teachers from the county schools were present. The Marshall High School was a part of the grand chorus which sang the dedicatory chant. Never in the history of the institution was the deep and kindly interest of the whole county in her welfare better shown, and certainly this marks an epoch in the history of Missouri Valley College.

PROGRAM OF THE DEDICATORY SERVICES.

9:45 a. m.—Academic procession.
10:00 a. m.—Dedicatory service.
Pipe Organ—March—Played by Mrs. Mary Black-Wakefield.
Organ Opening—Processional in G—Mayer—By Mr. Edgar S. Place.
Chant—By College and High School.
Chant—Lord's Prayer.
Chant—"Let the words of my mouth."
Anthem—Kyrie from Twelfth Mass—Mozart—Choir and Organ.
Scriptural reading.
Hymn—Nicaea—Congregation.
Prayer.
Soprano Solo and Chorus—Inflamatus from the Stabat Mater—Rossini—By Miss Louise McGutchen and Choir.
Sermon—Religion and Culture—By Rev. Samuel J. Niccolls, D. D. LL. D., St. Louis, Mo.
Bass Solo—The Prodigal Son—By A. Griffin Olson.
Dedication Chant—Place—(composed for this service)—By College and High School.
Delivery of Keys—Hon. Alphonso Chase Stewart, St. Louis, Mo.
Response—President of the Board of Trustees.
Dedicatory Prayer—Rev. Erasmus D. Pearson, D. D., Louisiana, Mo.
Conferring Honorary Degrees—President William Henry Black, D. D., LL. D.
Doxology. Benediction.

HONORARY DEGREES CONFERRED.

- MUS. M.
Edgar Sands Place, Dean of the School of Music, Missouri Valley College, Marshall, Mo.
- D. D.
Rev. George Perry Baity, Pastor Westport Avenue Presbyterian Church, Kansas City, Mo.
Prof. Finis King Farr, Professor of Hebrew, Theological School, Cumberland University, Lebanon, Tenn.
- LIT. D.
Prof. Albert McGinnis, Professor of Latin and German, Missouri Valley College, Marshall, Mo.
- LL. D.
Rev. Erasmus D. Pearson, Pastor Emeritus First Presbyterian Church, Louisiana, Mo.
Rev. James H. Snowden, Editor of the Presbyterian Banner, Pittsburg, Pa.
President William J. Hawkins, Missouri Normal School, Warrensburg, Mo.
Hon. Walter Williams, Editor of the Columbia Herald, Columbia, Mo.
Hon. John M. Gant, Attorney-at-Law, Nashville, Tenn.
Hon. Ben Eli Guthrie, Reporter of the Kansas City Court of Appeals, Macon, Mo.
President Richard H. Jesse, Missouri University, Columbia, Mo.
Chancellor Winfield S. Chaplin, Washington University, St. Louis, Mo.
Rev. James D. Moffat, Ex-Moderator of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in the United States of America, President of Washington and Jefferson College, Washington, Pa.
Rev. Samuel J. Niccolls, Ex-Moderator of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in the United States of America, Pastor of the Second Presbyterian Church, St. Louis, Mo.
Hon. Alphonso Chase Stewart, President of the Board of Police Commissioners, Counsel of the St. Louis Union Trust Company, St. Louis, Mo.
His Excellency Joseph Wingate Folk, Governor of the State of Missouri, Jefferson City, Mo.



PUTTING ONE OF THE BIG BOILERS IN THE NEW HEATING PLANT.



The Editor-in-Chief.



The Business Manager.

THE DELTA.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

The Delta has been revived!
Rip Van Winkle slept twenty years, but we woke up sooner. We were afraid if we slept twenty we might sleep on to 23.
By Order of the Staff.

The Delta

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Editorial Staff 1907-1908.

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All contributions should be addressed to
HELEN CAMPBELL, 253 E. North Street, Marshall, Mo.

All business communications should be addressed to
JAMES WILLINGHAM, 410 E. Gordon Street, Marshall, Mo.



FRONT VIEW.



REAR VIEW.

The Class of 1904 has always had a deep interest in its Alma Mater, as well as a justifiable amount of class pride. The seat shown above was presented to the College by the Class in the summer of 1904.

As to Literature



The Great Joke.

A Story of Missouri Valley.

BY J. SAM RODGERS.

What's in a kiss?
In kisses lightly given naught but this—
A momentary thrill when lips meet lips,
Sweet as the nectar that the wild bee sips,
From fragrant chalices, but soon forgotten—this,
Just this and nothing more is in a kiss.

What's in a kiss?
Ah! when for love that kiss is given, this—
Faith, constancy, abiding trust, the seal
Of loyalty to love, come woe, come weal,
Unspoken promise of a soul's allegiance—this
All this and more, ah, more is in a kiss.

Billie Drennan, aged twenty-one, Junior in M. V. C., lounged ungracefully in a Morris reclining chair, enjoying the Sunday paper. He read this verse over very carefully a second time, scrutinized the more or less realistic illustration of the process of osculation which accompanied it, and then burst into a loud laugh. At once there arose a roar from the bed where his room-mate, Jack Motley, Freshman and a year his junior, was sprawled out even less gracefully.

"Aw, cut out all that noise can't you," he howled. "You're disturbing the peace of the whole corporation. Don't you hear me trying to sleep as hard as I can?"

"Oh, Jacky boy, just listen to this," cried Billie, and he read it through again, aloud, and then indulged in another laugh. At this Jack's tousled head appeared over the foot-board of the bed and his eyes, which had been tightly shut in a vain attempt to sleep, but which were now opened very wide and very round, stared at him like a wise young owl.

"Well, what's the matter with it," he queried, "It sounds all right to me."

"Jack, I'm surprised at you," said Billie, sternly, "I am sure you didn't hear straight. Here, read it."

Jack took the paper and subsided behind the foot-board, and quiet reigned in the room for a few minutes. Then he reappeared and tossing the paper back again, remarked:

"Billie, I believe that's all right. There's a whole lot in it but I never looked at it just that way before. I guess that fellow has been there and knows his business all right."

"O Lord," began Billie in a deep, solemn voice, striking an attitude of mock piety, "O Lord, thou knowest how hard I have tried to elevate and cultivate this young cub, and to teach him the mean-

ing of the great joke called Life—how I have never shirked my duty nor deserted my post; and just when I had hoped that my labors were about to be crowned with success, my hopes are thus rudely shattered. But be merciful, O Lord, and consider the material I have had to work on—"

Here a flying pillow checked him rather abruptly, but he instantly regained his composure and leaning forward began impressively:

"Now, Jack, I want to give you a few facts, red-hot, and I want you to take them like a man. Look me straight in the eye and no hedging remember—haven't you played this little game with Ella Moore?"

Here he made a very tragic and telling pause and Jack squirmed uncomfortably.

"Now just recall any particular night when Mary didn't have a 'beau,' and you two sat on the stairs in the shadow from ten-thirty to eleven-thirty saying good-night. Her lips were so invitingly near that—what else could any sane man be expected to do? And she also let you put your arm around her and hold her hand for just a tiny little bit—long enough to make you want to a thousand times worse. Now, honest, Jack, that's just how it happened, isn't it?"

To give Jack full credit, he blushed as he gave a rather reluctant assent.

"But you had forgotten it before you got to the room, hadn't you? It was—refers to the paper—'A momentary thrill when lips meet lips,—Sweet as the nectar that the wild bee sips,—From fragrant chalices, but soon forgotten'—eh, Jack?"

"Oh-h-h!" said Jack.

"Yes, you sneak," he chuckled, "you went to sleep thinking about it, and you dreamed about it, and you woke up thinking about it, and you just lived on thrills for about a month—in fact, thrills and plans were your principal diet until you succeeded in repeating the experiment, and say, isn't that the situation?"

And Jack, looking much embarrassed and not a little shame-faced, took refuge behind the foot-board again.

"Faith, constancy, abiding trust, the seal—Of loyalty to love, come woe, come weal,—Unspoken promise of a soul's allegiance, this,—All this and more, ah, more is in a kiss." Thus continued Billie, and Jack quickly reappeared.

"Why he is one of those delightfully unsophisticated, old-fashioned guys who thinks that love is a definite quantity—an absolute, recognizable, foreign something, a sort of disease, that enters the system from without. And if the first attack be cured the system is immune from further attacks, as in the case of small-pox, for instance. It is something you can really have once and only once in a life-time—Bah! such rot makes me tired."

"Say, Billie," said Jack, after a long pause in which he carefully considered this weighty bit of information, "Why do you play such an open hand? For instance, why have you let Esther Dally know that you have been engaged three times and broke it each time yourself, and that you specialize in love affairs. She's a wise little girl all right and you're liable to spoil the game."

"I'll tell you, old boy," he replied soberly, "when you begin to go really deep into these things you will find that it isn't altogether a joke every time for the girl. Sometimes they take it pretty seriously and while it is nonsense to talk about them not getting over their love-sickness, still sometimes it hurts and hurts bad, and may seriously affect their character and disposition. Then your conscience feels a lot bet-

ter if you have played strictly open and taken no advantage—have never sailed under false colors. And besides it is fair and you must play fair whatever it costs. Of course you or I are apt at any time to go deeper than we think and suffer for it, but we go into it perfectly cold-blooded and with our eyes open, and if we get burnt playing with the fire we don't deserve any sympathy and won't get any— even from ourselves. No, sir, whatever it comes to, I'll be able to say with a clear conscience that I have played perfectly fair, and win or lose, Esther's company is certainly worth the time. She is easy the swellest little girl in Missouri Valley."

All of which conversation, gentle reader, you may consider highly improper and wicked, but if I am to introduce you to my friend Billie Drennan, how better can I do it? and I can assure you that it is all bona fide and verbatim. Really, there is no one in the whole College who is more abused or more envied; who has fewer friends or fewer enemies; or who cares less about it all than he. He has excellent manners, high standing with the Faculty, an unimpeachable record in the town, and a propensity to enjoy life in his own particular way—the sort of man of whom all highly proper young ladies highly disapprove, but whom they are frantically eager to tolerate.

And I wish to assure you at once that Miss Dally is not a "highly proper" young lady. On the contrary she is quite a typical American college girl, with a good mind, plenty of common sense, and a sterling character, who looks at the world squarely and fearlessly out of a pair of clear blue eyes. Quite remarkable eyes they are, too—you are never quite sure of their shade. Sometimes they seem a queer, light, greyish blue and very shallow, as if painted on a flat surface; at other times they seem quite dark and full and of wonderful depth—extremely beautiful and attractive they are then. There is a superstition among the boys that they are always deepest for the one in highest favor, but I can tell you nothing as to its accuracy. But I can tell you that those eyes seem to look straight through the mask you wear, deep into your soul and to divine what your true self may be. And she knows, too, what comparative value to put on this true self and how to meet and parry your worldly wiles and just how seriously not to take them—wonderfully sensible she is, indeed, and Jack was quite right, in spite of his slang, when he said that "she's a wise little girl all right."

Nor are her eyes her only point of physical beauty, for she has a high forehead, skin of transparent whiteness save for a faint suggestion of color in the cheeks, intellectual features, and a figure full and symmetrical almost to the point of perfection, all of which attractions are well displayed by the best possible taste in dress.

And indeed, more than one boy, before Billie came to Missouri Valley, had found her at once his inspiration and despair, but what cared Billie for that? He went into the game with all the ardor of his intense nature, half fearing, as he always did, that it had lost its charm for him, and exulting, as he also always did, that he had lost none of his cunning, the zest of playing was as refreshing and enticing as ever, and the game—the glorious game of the Great Joke—was the same.

The same? He sometimes caught himself almost wondering. It could not but be so and yet, now and then it almost seemed—a feeling, a faint flash of intuition, would come to him and ever and anon return; that, perhaps, at last—

Ah! well. Here was a grand and glorious prize, well worthy the best efforts and fairest play of any man, and the game waiting to be played. It was no time for dreams and doubts when there was a man's work to be done.

So the days passed, and passing became months and we of M. V. C. observed, perhaps, and then envied, or hated, or hoped, or idly speculated, as it may have been, but could know nothing.



"I am awfully sorry, Mr. Drennan," said Miss Dally, as they stood before the door one evening near the close of the school year, "I never dreamed that you would care at all in that way. You were so frank, and ingenuous—so clear in what you meant—that I was tempted to encourage you a little. I know it was awfully wicked of me but I tried to play fair and it—well it wasn't unpleasant if only it had remained play. But now as it has happened I would do anything to make amends."

Billie looked at her in a square, honest, manly way and she met his look fairly.

"Can you give me no hope," he asked, "When all of life that is worth while is at stake, a fellow can live long on hope."

"No," she replied softly, suggestively toying with the ring she wore, "it is quite useless, quite—impossible."

He understood and smiled bravely into her eyes, but the look of keen pain which he could not suppress, went straight to her heart.

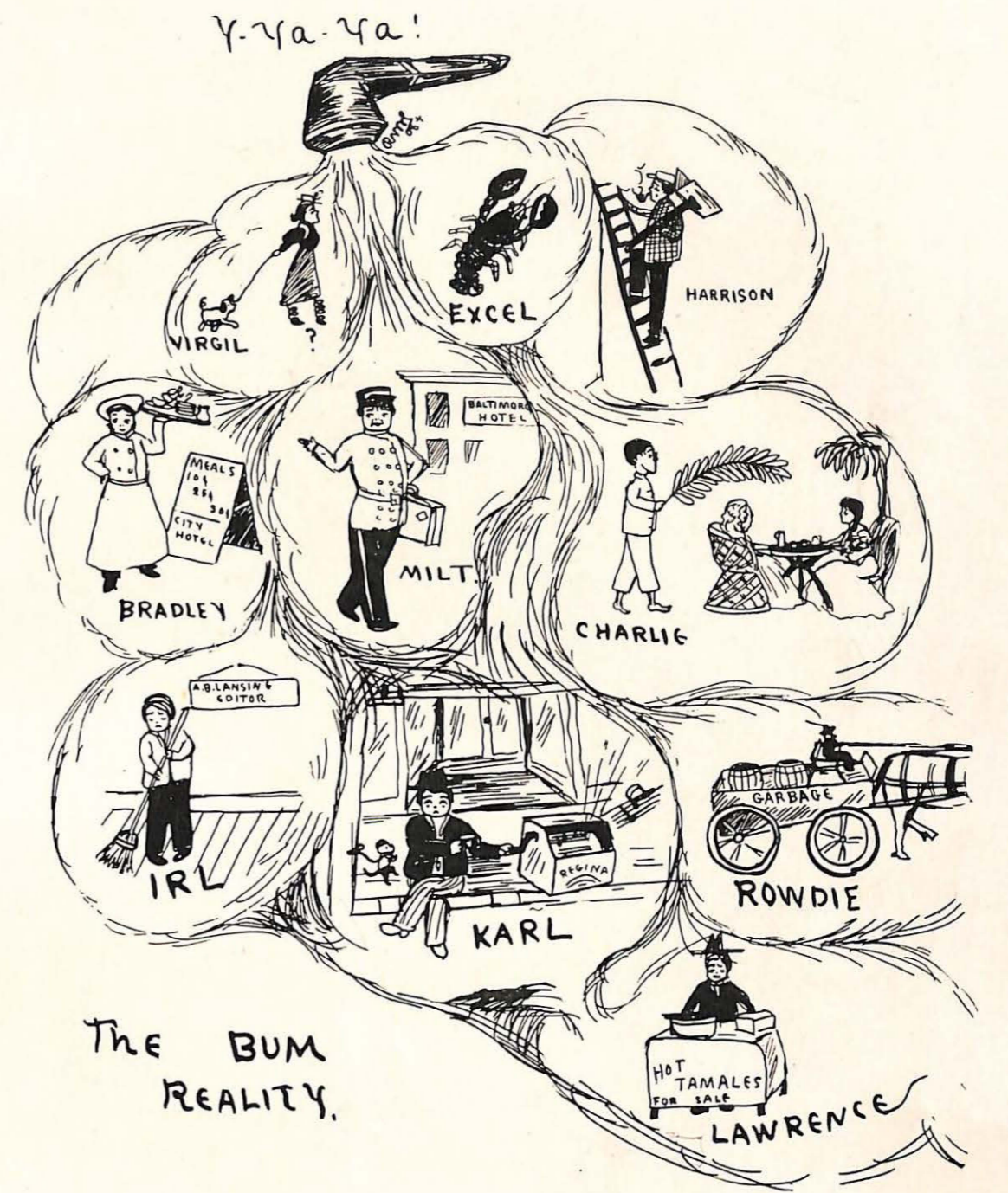
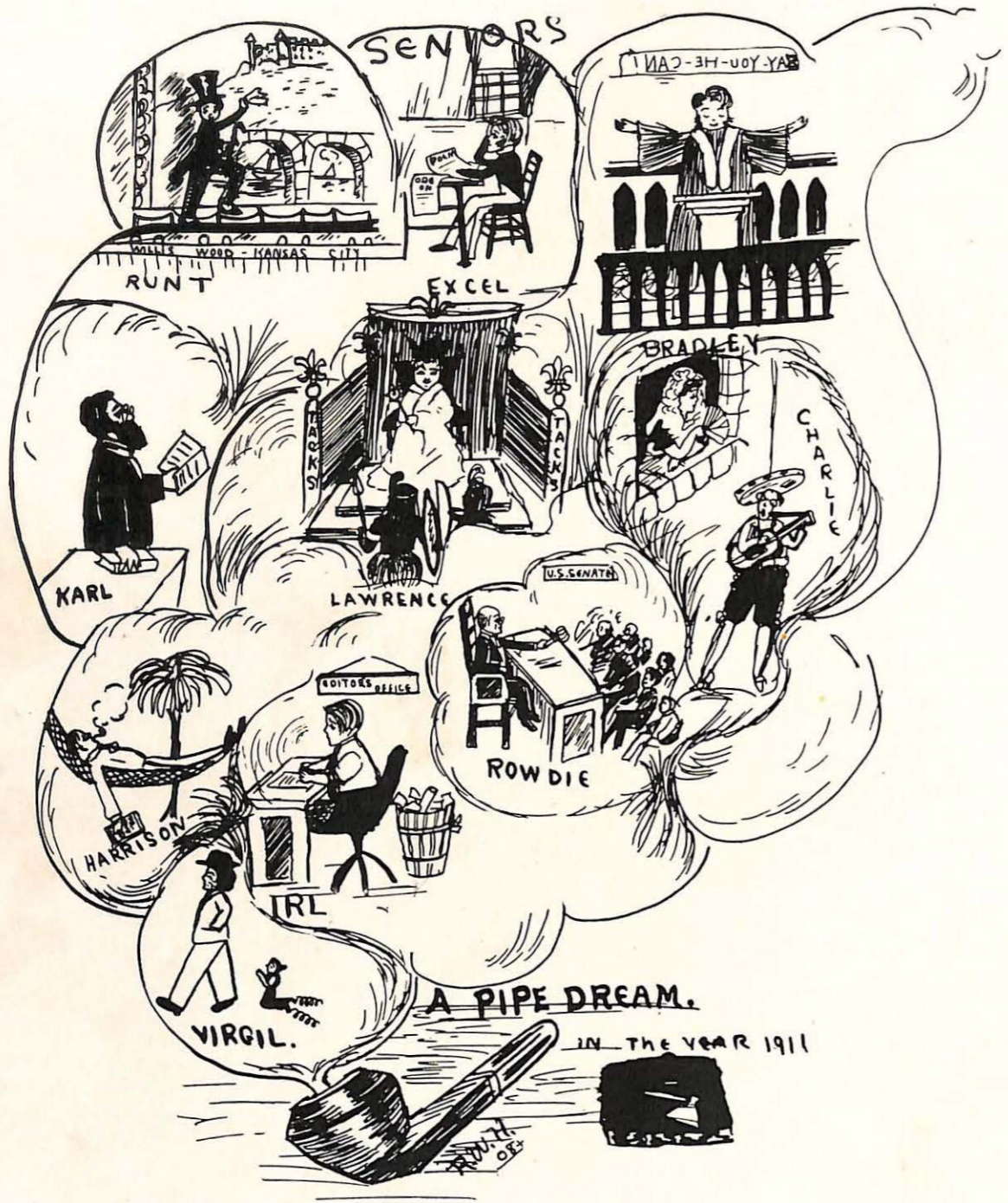
"Oh! Billie, don't please," she cried, coming very near, "but tell me that you will forget. There are many, many girls far more worthy of you than I am. Life will be rich and full for you. Only forget what I have done and think kindly of me now and then if you can, for I shall never forgive myself."

"Little girl," he said, very softly and very earnestly, "I started it for the game and I tried to play like a man. I have lost and I will suffer like a man. You have played fair and I admire you for it. You have beaten me and I respect you for that. I have come to know something of your great heart and your noble character and it is for these that I truly love you. I only pray that the other fellow may be far more worthy of you than I could ever be. In the hours we have spent together, you have taught me much of the reality of life and I shall always treasure their memory. Good-bye."

And again, so very soft and sad, "Good-bye."

The door closed between them.

So much for philosophies and theories and the immunity of experience. The Great Joke plays on.



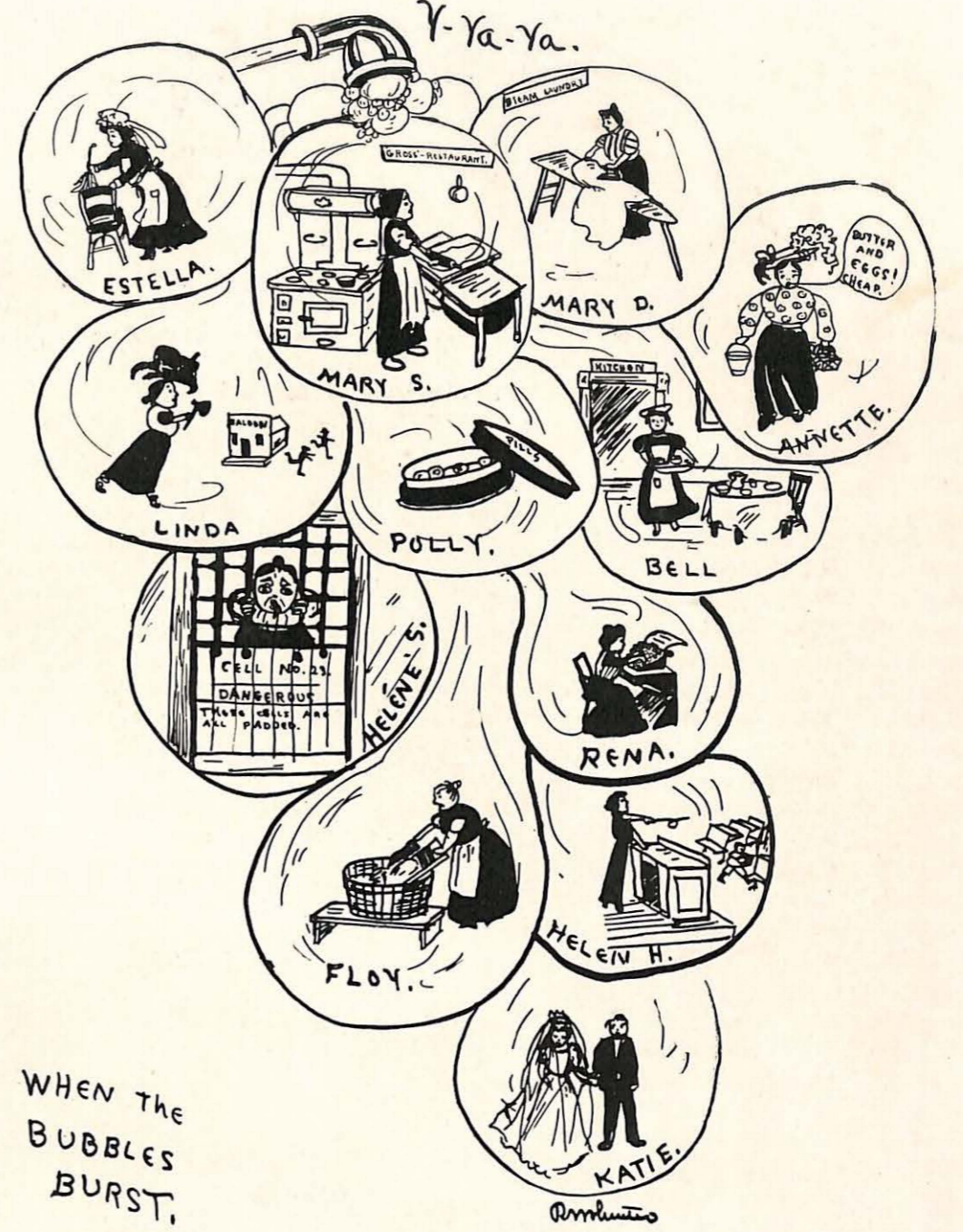
SENIORS



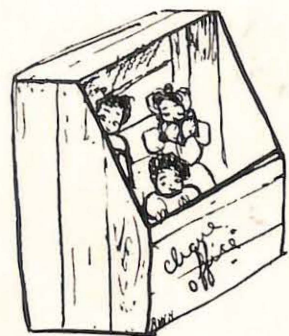
"BUBBLES IN THE AIR" 1916



Y-Ya-Ya.



WHEN THE BUBBLES BURST.



September

Sept. 6. Everyone gets classified. The customary remarks are made on the physiognomies of the faculty.

Sept. 7. New students still bashful and rather homesick.

Sept. 8. Keith, Boon and Charles "butt in" at the Y. W. C. A. "hen party." ENTER "64."

Sept. 9. New students go to Sunday School.

Sept. 10. Unfavorable criticisms of M. V. C. are overheard and odious comparisons made with South MacAlester schools. Ah! 'tis sad to see one so young and so afflicted.

Sept. 11. Everybody begins to study. A number have decided to make a specialty of Campistry for the first six weeks.

Sept. 12. About ten students go to Prayer Meeting.

Sept. 13. The societies begin their annual tug of war.

Sept. 14. The girls get interested in the Indians.

Sept. 15. "Helen Rose is married, or rather Helen McBride has been married! ! ! !"

Sept. 16. Everybody stunned by the shock.

Sept. 17. Wash day. Did it rain? Oh, no.

Sept. 18. "The" Greek Class celebrate the August basket-ball wedding. The victims and the principal witnesses are not invited.

Sept. 19. Irl and Polly, and John Vawter's horse go out to the "College Farm" to get peaches.

Sept. 20. The identity of the horse thieves discovered by John.

Sept. 21. Ringling Brothers' wildest animals ever known. School gets a holiday and everybody gets up at dawn to see the show unload.

Sept. 22. Basket-ball season begins. Polly and Corene see too much baseball practice and hear of Excell's diary.

Sept. 23. Excell's Diary discovered! ? ! — — — ! ? ! — ? ! ? — ! ? !

Sept. 24. Berenice falls down stairs and because she's awkward gets a minus mark. You're heartless, Excell!

Sept. 25. Jingling Brothers' and Sisters' Great Show—Sousa's Band—Chorus—Campbell's and Wild Men. — ! But! — NO HOLIDAY!

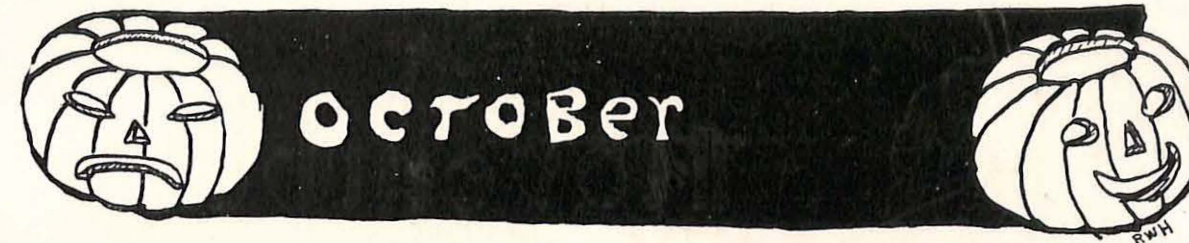
Sept. 26. Cumberland Social—Mr. B. Keith Culbertson married by Rev. Chas. E. Peterson to Miss Mabelle Dysarte. Mr. Wilkins is presented with great formality.

Sept. 27. Tuition not all paid—several "canned."

Sept. 28. Date of Chapel Dedication announced.

Sept. 29. Virgil gets a hair cut.

Sept. 30. Excell also gets a hair cut.



- Oct. 1. Chemistry written lesson.
- Oct. 2. Claudine burns her waist.
- Oct. 3. Charlie and "Cub" have a German conversation on campus.
- Oct. 4. Helene and Mary start the black-balling idea in society. Vigorous opposition.
- Oct. 5. Miss Belle leaves the room and the class escape.
- Oct. 6. Prof. Place "entertains" the choir.
- Oct. 7. Sunday School.
- Oct. 8. Cowgill substitutes for Mrs. Huff. Paper wad fight.
- Oct. 9. Dr. Black was at Chapel.
- Oct. 10. Garst gets a hair cut. School takes a holiday.
- Oct. 11. Y. W. C. A. entertain in honor of State Secretary. "Come, girls, and get a Dabb of Fudge."
- Oct. 12. Houxonian reception. Elaborate menu. The boys propose.
- Oct. 13. Juanita swipes a rig and goes to the cider mill.
- Oct. 14. Arch, Bourne, and Fred annoy the dormitory demons.
- Oct. 15. Downing, moved by spirit of duty, tells Prof. Grube about the lights.
- Oct. 16. Bourne, Arch and Fred can no more go to the dormitory.
- Oct. 17. Someone put kitty in Prof. McGinnis' desk. He said, "Some people were easily amused."
- Oct. 18. Fire out in Highland. Choir at M. V. C. Clique and seventeen boys go to meet A. C. Stewart.
- Oct. 19. Dedication of Stewart G Chapel. Grand march, speeches, basket-ball games, banquet.
- Oct. 20. Street fair in Marshall without the fair.
- Oct. 21. Mabel treats the crowd to salmon.
- Oct. 22. Merry-go-round improvised.
- Oct. 23. Fred and Ella had a row.
- Oct. 24. Jennie Piper falls in love.
- Oct. 25. Irl becomes infatuated.
- Oct. 26. College farm visited. No booty.
- Oct. 27. Debates attract attention.
- Oct. 28. Woodward Stock Company.
- Oct. 29. Faculty gets raw.
- Oct. 30. Hallowe'en frolic. Y. W. C. A. gives elaborate function. About twenty-three present. John Fray and Wilmer McElroy come a la Indian.



November

- Nov. 1. Students decorate stage. Hitch up Dr. Black's cart to the skeleton horse
Dr. Black addresses student-body with appreciative speech.
- Nov. 2. "We, the undersigned, do hereby beg leef to notife the student-body and
public at large, that we didn't take off, knock off, nor touch the lock on the Chapel door,
and we are indignunt because of the false ackuzashun."—Mr. J. B. Mitchell, Mr. O.
Schweer, Mr. W. Bradley, Mr. E. DeLong, Mr. M. Glemens, Mr. Fox, Mr. Gibbs,
Mr. Bob Glemens, Mr. Harry Green, Mr. Downing.
- Nov. 3. Everyone gets drunk on sweet cider. Rachel brings a bottleful to school.
- Nov. 4. Prof. Underwood: "You will have to pardon me, Miss Cochran, but I don't know how to hitch a horse
and I don't want to know. Thank you for the ride. Good morning."
- Nov. 5. Boon walks to school with Gertrude.
- Nov. 6. Prof. Grube's orchard loses a few apples and persimmons.
- Nov. 7. Mary gets a letter from A. B. Floy recites in Psychology.
- Nov. 9. Peanuts loses his German book. Flunky Page doesn't know his Bible lesson.
- Nov. 10. Jennie Piper is mad as a goat.
- Nov. 11. Jim Davis and Belle Lankfort seen together. What will happen next?
- Nov. 12. Everybody skips to hear organ builder play.
- Nov. 13. An unlucky day. Everybody who didn't get bawled out ought to have been.
- Nov. 14. Everyone seated alphabetically in new Chapel.
- Nov. 15. The Clique gave a feast to celebrate Berenice's birthday.
- Nov. 16. Jennie Piper caught studying.
- Nov. 17. Jennie Piper was sick.
- Nov. 18. Bob Taylor's lecture.
- Nov. 19. Boonie walks home with Gertrude.
- Nov. 20. Prof. Grube loses his patience "at last."
- Nov. 22. "Rain, Rain, Rain." Clique celebrate until six o'clock in Y. M. C. A. hall.
- Nov. 23. Juanita Bewley conceals oranges, bananas, grapes, etc., in Houxonian Hall. Cristopher Columbus Wilkins
discovers them.
- Nov. 24. Underwood's door is barricaded. Piano-box, lumber, dumb-bells, Indian club, shot put. "Mr. McElvain,
a lie is a lie."
- Nov. 25. Prof. McGinnis laughed.
- Nov. 26. Meeting at Cumberland Church.
- Nov. 27. Students commence to leave for Thanksgiving.
- Nov. 28. Frances Douglass sings in society and makes a mash on Ralph Williams.
- Nov. 29. Thanksgiving.
- Nov. 30. Invalid day.



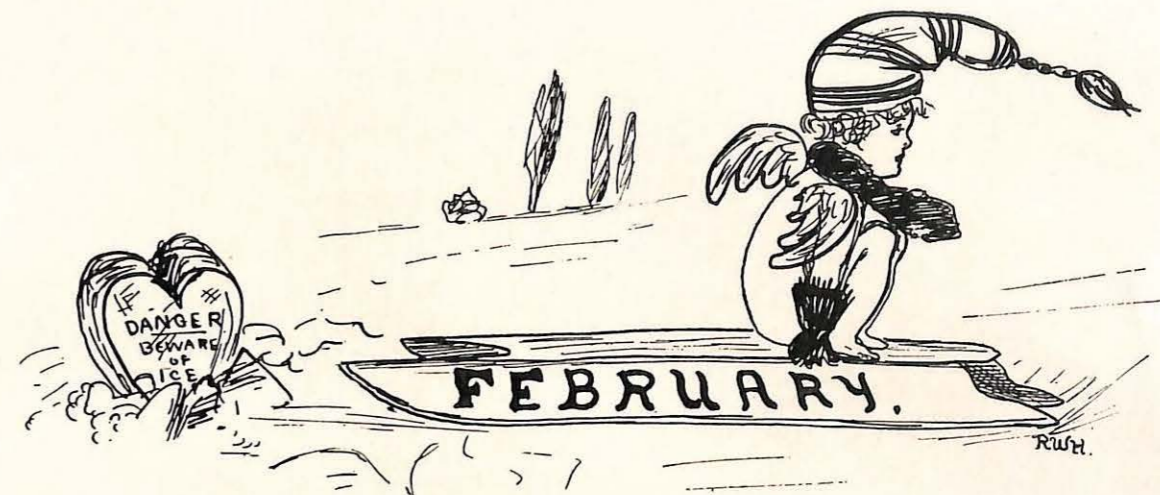
- Dec. 1. Nothing doing but cram, cram, cram.
- Dec. 2. Study in the usual way.
- Dec. 3. Fight in the rest-room. Claudine got all the pillows.
- Dec. 4. "Wormeater" Bewley sang, "Have You Seen My Loving Henry" all day long.
- Dec. 5. One of those rare little treats in Chapel, a lecture from a Y. M. C. A. man and "I said like this."
- Dec. 6. Christmas is coming. Tra, la, la, la.
- Dec. 7. Rachel will soon be sixteen.
- Dec. 8. School flourishing vigorously.
- Dec. 9. The Clique are planning something. Some'ing is going to be doing.
- Dec. 10. "64" and "Bunny" are getting up a "case."
- Dec. 11. Helene, "No one" in the rest room, "I don't see nobody in here that I want."
- Dec. 12. Rachel has a party. The "Eaters" gave a chafing dish party in her honor. J. B., Jr., etc., butted in.
- Dec. 13. Uncle Dan forgot to make a fire and everybody froze.
- Dec. 14. Those old grades were enough to make anybody sore. Know what the Faculty thinks of us now. Who
cares?
- Dec. 15. "Harry will be here in little over a week."
- Dec. 16. The babies have a fight. Baby No. 1 wins.
- Dec. 17. The babies make up. Pearsonians and Houxonians debate. Unanimous for the Houxonians. The Hou-
xonian boys treat themselves at Gross's.
- Dec. 18. Everybody getting excited about debates. Did Mr. Huff get a new hat or not? Pearsonians won; Baird-
eans sore.
- Dec. 19. Houxonians celebrate. Grand march through recitation rooms, down corridors, around "Faculty Row."
Black and Gold much in evidence. No classes. Bairdeans indignant. Pearsonians try to yell; drowned out by Houxonians.
Last debate at 8 p. m. Houxonians won, Bairdeans one. Houxonians celebrate at Gross's big "doings."
- Dec. 20. Well—it's all over. Everybody sleepy and tired. Open House in the Houxonian Hall from 9 'till 12 a. m. for
select crowd. Faculty not invited. Chapel at 12:10. Everybody says "Good-bye." Boo-hoo. Everybody who hasnt
already gone, goes on 3:30 train. Boo-hoo.
- Dec. 21. The holidays begin. Marshall dead. Absolutely nothing doing.



January

- Jan. 3. Holidays are over.
- Jan. 4. Nothing "going on."
- Jan. 5. Homesick already.
- Jan. 6. Everybody gets down to good hard study (?).
- Jan. 7. The "Eaters" have reorganized.
- Jan. 8. Professor McGinnis told a joke in epistemology.
- Jan. 9. If certain people don't bring up the standard of their work, some "firing is going to be done."

- Jan. 10. The Freshmen entertain the Juniors at a progressive luncheon at Bob Clemens's home on college addition. Rachel made the best Gibson girl.
- Jan. 11. R. M. Davis and "Wormeater" appeal to each other.
- Jan. 12. Juanita, "How do you pronounce Von?"
- Jan. 13. The Seniors were entertained.
- Jan. 14. "Eaters" had a "feast" in Prof. Grube's room. Remember the salad.
- Jan. 15. Juanita went to Malta Bend.
- Jan. 16. Keith and Mabel had a fuss.
- Jan. 18. Baby "Woof" had a fight.
- Jan. 19. Juanita is back and things have begun again.
- Jan. 20. "Flunky" Page must be sick. He has been studying all day.
- Jan. 21. Everybody went skating.
- Jan. 22. Ice is all gone.
- Jan. 23. Snowed all day. A crowd of Seniors, Juniors, Freshmen, Academics, etc., played fox and goose on the campus.
- Jan. 24. Eddie ate too much snow and has got the "roup."
- Jan. 25. Polly caught cold eating snow cream.
- Jan. 26. Bird falls in love.
- Jan. 27. Ella has forgotten whether it was Bird or Baird she loves.
- Jan. 28. Corinne has just started out on her thirtieth "case."
- Jan. 29. Emma Marschall talked to one of "those awful boys."
- Jan. 30. It will soon be spring.
- Jan. 31. Garst and "Lindy" went to prayer meeting.



- Feb. 1. Willingham starts the Delta project. Bourne thinks we're too hasty. Awful row.
- Feb. 2. Charles Holloway gets raw, "There's a gang, in society, of soreheads—"
- Feb. 3. Chemistry examination.
- Feb. 4. Miss Orr entertained on her father's birthday. Rough-house in chemistry, Prof. Penick was absent. Bob Clemens tried to commit sideways with his gun-powder invention. He had been crossed in love.
- Feb. 7. C M G₂ has trouble with the gas. Charles Orr is suspiciously sympathetic.
- Feb. 8. The Sabiduria is delicately touched upon in a Junior Class meeting. Barnett immediately explodes. Upon examination, experts find he was composed of a head consisting of one eye and six wheels, also a mouth (principally mouth), six bushels of hot air and a \$16 suit of clothes. The motion to establish an annual passed, the vote being 12 for, 11 against. Mr. Rodgers gave the gentleman a civil answer.
- Feb. 9. Delta staff appointed.
- Feb. 10. Houxonian open session started.
- Feb. 11. Hawthorne Musical Club plays "My Old Kentucky Home" by request. Pete gets bawled out.
- Feb. 12. Houxonian pictures taken.
- Feb. 13. Meeting at Cumberland Church. Affirmative won by three votes.
- Feb. 14. Valentine social at Mrs. Olson's. Gertrude makes 36 cents. Holy Hollyman is shocked.
- Feb. 15. Boonie and Eddie dress up in automobile veils and feminine garments. Quite stunning.
- Feb. 16. "Positively the last performance of the Whistling Quartette."
- Feb. 17. The Whistling Quartette get fired.
- Feb. 18. The Junior Clique go into doll manufacture.
- Feb. 19. The Clique present the dolls to the Seniors with the aid of Buttinsky Willingham.
- Feb. 20. Ralph Davis bet \$2.50 twice that he'd be married in June, 1909. Faculty and student-body please notice.
- Feb. 21. Biggest snow storm of the season.
- Feb. 22. George's birthday. Great celebration (I don't think).
- Feb. 23. Skidoo.
- Feb. 24. The Whistling Quartette re-instated.
- Feb. 25. Cowgill caught with pony. Special Faculty meeting.
- Feb. 26. Cowgill penitent. Public apology. Resumes studies.
- Feb. 27. Dick Rohn—a possibility.
- Feb. 28. Good dollars commence to go for the coach.
- Feb. 29. What's eating on you? There are only twenty-eight days in this February.



March

- March 1. Choir sang another song.
- March 2. Epistemology and chemistry exam.
- March 3. More exams.
- March 4. Houxonian dress rehearsal. (Hello dress.)
- March 5. Houxonian Play. "The Toastmaster."
- March 6. The Spring quarter opens.

- March 7. Dr. Black orders the surveying class out of the halls and Prof. Laughlin romps on him.
- March 8. Prof. Laughlin sick.
- March 9. Faculty object to Houxonian trip to Slater.
- March 10. Clique truth meeting. Fight.
- March 11. Y. W. C. A. installation of officers.
- March 12. Endeavor social at Christian Church.
- March 13. First issue of Delta out. Bum number, fifteen cents the copy. Worth three.
- March 14. Societies send ambassador to Soakem Scenic Company, Kansas City, Mo.
- March 15. Boon and Gertrude seen together.
- March 16. Warney and Gertrude seen together.
- March 17. Eddie and Gertrude seen together. St. Patrick's Day Uncle Dan wore the shamrock.
- March 18. Seniors entertain Juniors at a "box party" at Esmeralda. Refreshments at Gross's.
- March 19. Basket-ball season opens.
- March 20. Campus couples collect.
- March 21. Basket-ball M. V. C. versus M. H. S. Rained.
- March 22. Y. M. C. A. delegates all here.
- March 23. The "bum-bums" serenaded Grube's class, in full dress uniform accompanied by umbrellas. They got a hand-out.
- March 24. Cary Elliot visits.
- March 25. The world didn't come to an end.
- March 26. Glen Walker visits.
- March 27. Y. W. C. A. picnic on grand stand. Another picnic elsewhere.
- March 28. Lexington Ladies' College challenge M. V. C. to basket-ball game.
- March 29. Dr. Black objects but finally consents.
- March 30. Big basket-ball practice.
- March 31. March goes out like a lion.



April

- April 1. April fool.
- April 2. Clique picnic. No boys invited.
- April 3. Button day. Everybody decorates.
- April 4. Puzzle—Was Helen with Karl or "Deacon?"
- April 5. William Jewell debate. M. V. C. won unanimously. Did Excell get rash? Ask Rachel.
- April 6. Students for once make use of their "students' rights" and run things. Special Chapel services. Dr. Pate presides as Dr. Black. Raw time.
- April 7. Ruth and Mabel stayed all night with Alice at Clagett's. Gone?
- April 8. Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Smith entertain about thirty young people for their son Wesley.
- April 9. Another picnic.
- April 10. If somebody don't be good, somebody will be fired from Greek.
- April 11. Alice and Claude go to church together.
- April 12. It is rumored that the Houxonians are going to give a picnic.
- April 13. A windy day.
- April 14. Basket-ball girls buy new suits.
- April 15. Girls play basket-ball with Lexington College. Score 10 to 5 in favor of M. V. C. Students go down in a body to welcome the victors.
- April 16. Keith writes to Patty.
- April 17. Rachel objects.
- April 18. Cold, cold, cold, and then some.
- April 19. Juniors give the Freshmen a chafing dish party at Miss Ruth Cochran's home on Capitol Hill.
- April 20. The Freshmen entertain the Sophomores at William Buckner's home on North Brunswick. Did they dance?
- April 21. Kemper baseball game. Arch and Fred \$2.00 to the good.
- April 22. Arch blows too much.
- April 23. Dr. Black hears the wind.
- April 24. Faculty meeting. Standard of the school work lowered.
- April 25. Baseball boys go to Fulton.
- April 26. Big turkey dinner. Boon is finally persuaded to go.
- April 27. Arch and Fred also went. Dick Rohn skidoed. School in tears.
- April 28. Arch and Fred bid farewell to M. V. C.
- April 29. A. B. went to see Mary.
- April 30. Houxonians give a swell picnic. Ball game between the Blacks and Golds.

The New College Dictionary.

REVISED AND ENLARGED.

Epecially Adapted to the Use of Students and Others Attending College.

Used and Endorsed by all Professors of Missouri Valley College.

BASKET-BALL: Chief girls' athletics. Run by about three people, each pulling a different way. The only chance the girls have for real spite-work. A gathering divided into several factions.

BOES: Greek word meaning cattle. May be seen on the Campus at any time; *adj.* Bovine—see Dr. Black.

BUCEPHALUS: A famous Greek steed, long considered useless because of his inveterate propensity to buck. He was finally broken to ride by an ambitious young Macedonian named Alexander, who then rode away to school on him and busted-up a whole University curriculum. For this great feat Alexander was given the title, the Great.

BUSTED: (a) Condition of the purse, causing weariness of flesh, same as much study. (b) Infantile bankruptcy. Synonym, Broke.

BUTTER: (a) Often seen on boarding house tables. (b) See some good zoology.

CAMPUS: A piece of land, lying about the Missouri Valley College, set thickly with trees which are supposed to keep sparks away from the buildings during the pleasant months of fall and spring.

CHAPEL: A daily concourse of students, instituted by the Faculty to give students practice in prevarication, (about whether they attended Sunday School), and in literary composition (writing excuses for cutting same). Also much used by Prof. Place to exhibit his "star" squawkers.

CHECK: A piece of paper from the Governor stating a certain amount, generally less than needed. Usually spent for books and chemicals.

CLASS: Primarily intended for instruction. Secondly a place of recreation and sleep. A quiet place to spend a pleasant hour.

CLOCK: A harmless, reliable, bit of mechanism made mostly of wheels, useful to blame for your being late to chapel or class.

CLOCK-LIKE: *adj.* Pertaining to or resembling a clock, hence, (a) regular, reliable, [obs.] (b) having wheels (in the head), as, Excell Fry is very clock-like in his devotion to the fair sex.

CLOAK-ROOM: (a) [girls] A special and very popular reception room, decorated with shoes, overshoes, hats, cloaks, a mirror, talcum, a chamois, a dozen shining faces of vanity, other unmentionables. (b) [boys] The private smoker of the rough-necks.

COLLEGE: (Report of Faculty May 2, '07.) A place where everything but work is done. Recreation for invalids, etc, etc.

COMMITTEE-ROOM: A place where men are posted to fling eggs "at;" where the big stick is wielded; and where heads are cut off and backs bit. (The person worked on is always absent.) A favorite institution with the Y. M. C. A.

CONDITION: Evidence that a Prof. thinks a student has more time, money, and ability than he has spent on the College, therefore he stamps him as fallen from grace. "The only way" back to good standing is the dollar route, via Prof. Grube.

CORRIDOR: [Lat. *curro*, to run, to flow.] A long enclosed space in which Prof. Grube takes his physical culture exercise—running the students out.

CUT: A refuge to the student when he has the headache or is out of town. Much taken, as there is so much sickness.

DEBATE: *v. t.*, [Fr. *de* and *battre*, to beat.] To declare and insist that the world can be run in only a certain way, and then beat, pound, hammer, maul, and romp on the man who contradicts you until he says enough. Debating has now degenerated until it is all done with the tongue and in orderly alternation.

DORMITORY: A sort of improvised prison where they isolate a bunch of "rough-necks" who don't know how to conduct themselves in civilized homes.

ENGLISH: A popular language, sometimes used by Prof. Evrard. (Dr. Evrard, as a local paper puts it.) "I have seen that he has went, etc."

EXAMINATION: (a) Regular.—A periodic inquisition in which a Professor attempts to convince the student of the latter's ignorance of a given uninteresting and useless subject, by quizzing him unmercifully on all points he may be supposed not to know. Useful chiefly to ease the conscience of a Professor who has been shirking his work and letting his flock stray; followed by a pass, flunk, or condition [q. v.]. (b) Special—Presumably a way to spoil more time for a student who is having a better time than the Professor thinks the folks at home might approve of. Really a device invented and patented by Prof. Grube to separate a student from \$1.00, and is applied about the time the money from home is received.

FLUNK: [From Sanskrit meaning *ta, ta; skidoo; or toot, toot.*] The seal of disapproval of a Professor whom you have convinced on examination that you know less than you really do. Antonym, Pass [q. v.].

FROGS: A dime novel read by some Greek students. The boys may be heard any time you pass within a rod of the Greek room. The book (so we understand) is so realistic that it inspires the students to imitate them. Some are green ones—others toads.

GREEN: [G. *grau*, to grow, to flourish.] (a) Synonym, Freshman. (b) Of the color of herbage; growing; fresh; recent; not roasted; half raw; immature, hence still in a state of uselessness. (c) A great constitutional lawyer of the school—not only wooly, but Harry. Very worthy of the name.

GRUBE: [German word meaning pit or ditch.] Moral: Beware of the Grube. (a) A Professor who is said to teach Greek—no definite facts can be ascertained. (b) Synonym and pseudonym. "Apple Butter."

HUNTER: (a) One who hunts, generally causing a Rachel without the R and I. (b) A popular brand of thirst cure.

INTERLINEAR: [Lat., *inter* and *linear*.] A reading between the lines—seeing what is not supposed to be there. Indispensable to fluent translations and hence for the approval of the Professor.

JANITOR: (a) Synonym, Uncle Dan. (b) The only functionary about the College without whom school couldn't keep. Employed to pump the organ [q. v.] for Prof. Place's monstrosities; to let the boys past locked doors where they oughtn't to be (better than a skeleton key because never found on your person), and to sweep out the buildings every year just before Commencement.

JOB: (a) A biblical character of local repute. Said to have had much patience. (b) Synonym, Bourne Mitchell. (c) [Pronounced with a short o.] Something we are not looking for.

LABORATORY: [Latin, labor.] Literally a place to work. A room where the professors let the students play to amuse themselves when they feel disinclined to the mental work of conducting a recitation. Laboratories are of two main kinds—chemical, where you make easy grades, explosions, and trouble; biological, where you unmake cats, lobsters, and conditions.

LATIN: An ancient language. Supposed to have been dead but resurrected by the Doctor. Taught in a few colleges to aid those interested in football. Great brain food when taken with "Shredded Wheat Biscuit."

LAUGHLIN: [Laugh and lin; "lin" is diminutive.] The name of a certain mathematically exact (with respect to decorum) professor. Synonym, with noise, rough house, bedlam, etc., etc. He teaches Shakespeare on the side.

LOVE-GAME: Ask any tennis-player. Engaged in by both sexes to a greater or less degree.

MASCOT: A buttinsky, usually derived from some Academic Class, to be the fido and lackey to a Senior who has been turned down. Used principally to get all of said Senior's lessons and to run errands for her, not exceeding 17 miles in distance.

MONEYS: Something sometimes used for paying debts. May be also used in paying tuition. (b) Taint money is when you buy a gold brick—or pay all your debts.

THE ANNUAL INDUSTRIAL REPORT.

Being a report on the industrial and economic condition of certain of the students of Missouri Valley. All carelessly compiled from the most unreliable sources and carefully tabulated for the convenience of the reader.

NAME	KNOWN AS	MAY BE FOUND	CHIEF OCCUPATION	PROPERTIES AND ATTRIBUTES	GREATEST ACHIEVEMENT	DESTINY
Amentrout	Zip	At the Colony for the feeble-minded	Making forty cents	Thrift - Propensity to save forty cents	Spent forty cents	Worth forty cents
Barnett	Bunny	Sometimes at the Lyons den. Sometimes at the Southern (land)	Preaches sometimes. Otherwise kicks	"Sad, tender and true"	Had none	A rival of "Maud, the mule."
Black, Ella Bob	Honey	At the home of the president (?) and in the corridors	Passing. Working the boys for a good time	Beauty, wit, etc., etc., etc.	Lost a "horse" called Homer	Preceptress of new Ladies Dormitory
Blosser	Moses	Generally with a can of bait	Fishing for bass	Harmlessness	Came to M. V. C.	Mrs. Blosser's husband
Bradley	Brad. "Say-You-He-Can"	Padding the streets	Laughing, preaching and grating	Contentment. Propensity to knock	Broke his nose	Spiculer for street fair
Brittain, Virinda	Lindy or "Binky Brits"	Any old where	Studying Virgil Landing Virgil	A jolly, springing step	Prayers	Teacher of Virgil and other Latin words to the heathen
Buckner	Billy	On the campus or Dr. Black's front porch	Ushering for the H. L. S.	A pair of pretty blue eyes	A pleasant smile	Lost out in the tall grass on the campus
Campbell, Helen	Dromedary	On the "go"	Combing her pompadour	Deprecatourness	Acting	Professional rooter
Clarke, Berenice	Cheese	In the Rest-room or bumping	Not working. Stringing up a good time and trouble	Beauty, grace in posing, skill in flirting. "I'm feelin' fine"	Made a "two" in Human Body	Actress or artist's model
Clemens, Bob	Jui	On the diamond	Pitching balls and rushing girls	Calmeeness. Susceptibility	Smoking	Government detective
Clemens, Mill	Runt	Behind the footlights	Lovin' Polly. Digging worms	Sarcasm	Graduated	Barnum's worm-eater
Cochran, Ruth	Curly	With the Y. W. C. A. money-bag	Makin' eyes. Fooling the teachers. Learnin' philosophy	Affected nervousness	Brown-sugar pies	Food inspector
Clemens, Ward	Bug or Uncle Ward	In papa's cabbage patch	None in particular	"Kind and gentle"	Talked to a girl five minutes at a stretch	Pugilist or base-ball coach
Coleman, Anna Bell	Anner Bell	In the cloak-room	Studying	Still as a mouse "Ska'ed to death"	Reeling	An "uplifted" angel
Cowgill	Rowdy	At the dormitory	Redeeming soles	Brains, wind, good looks, length	Height	Dime museum or home for incorrigible students
Culbertson	Cub	On the "burn"	Mashing and Blowing	So frat-ish	Went to Columbia	Cow-boy
Davis, Mary	Miss Mary	In Dr. McGinnis' room	Studying	Nice to everyone	Got bawled out in Greek	Married
Davis, R. M.	Pet	At Eliza's	Debating, roasting, writing	Diabolical-ism	Debate	Junk shop
DeLong	Dee	Butting in	Butting in	Buttish-ism	Loved Lucy	Brigham Young, the second

MUSEUM: A place in which to keep Dr. Griffin and other interesting and useless fossils. [See Rest-room.]

NUISANCE: Something or somebody that is at once useless, odious, unpleasant; always where not wanted; never wanted where found; always intruding itself, interfering, causing unnecessary trouble and profanity. Something that has no use under the sun and should therefore be abolished, banished, and obliterated. **EXAMPLE:** Chapel excuse and C. B. Michener.

ORGAN: Something kept in a loft in the Chapel. Misused by Prof. Place, who strains many heart-rendering peels out of it. **N. B.**—Prof. Place is a music teacher, if we are rightly informed.

PASS: The mark of approval of a Professor whom you have convinced on Exam. that you know more than you really do.

PICNIC: A place of grub, grunts and gout. Sometimes engaged in by college students of leisure. A place of diversion from hard work, etc., etc. Enjoyed by all alike, especially boys and girls. Contrary to the Faculty, we state the word is used in a good sense.

PLAY: (a) Ask Mrs. Huff. (b) What? Ask Mrs. Huff. (c) By whom shall it be given? Ask Mrs. Huff. (d) When shall it be given? Ask Mrs. Huff. (e) How shall it be given? Ask Mrs. Huff. (f) Ask Mrs. Huff, ask Mrs. Huff, and, finally, ask Mrs. Huff.

PROFESSOR: A kind of ogre clothed with much authority and little knowledge, who tosses the students about in their dreams on sharp-pointed forks and in the recitation-room, on sharp, senseless, and unheard of questions.

RACKET: (a) An interesting squabble. (b) Dormitory outrage. (c) Used sometimes by tennis enthusiasts.

RADIATOR: [From Lat., meaning to go out or spread.] (a) One who spreads himself, as a roller skater. [See also authorities Clarke and Cochran.] (b) A kind of decorative monstrosity set about the buildings and supposed to disseminate heat for the comfort of the students. Works beautifully on warm, sunshiny days, but balks on cold days when needed.

RECESS: That period of morning when the menagerie is turned out in the corridors for exercise. Contest between Peterson and the student-body, for highest vocal power, usually won by Pete.

RECITAL: A performance attended by Prof. Place. Others sometimes attend also. Pianos pine and squawkers squawk. A prize to the one squawking lowest and at the same time from waist-line.

RECITATION-ROOM: (a) Used: A place of torture where students are imprisoned for an hour at a time, on hard uncomfortable chairs, and unpleasant thoughts, and placed at the mercy of a cruel and heartless ogre, called a Professor [q. v.] who acts as inquisitor. (b) Unused: The above, which, when diverted from its usual use, becomes a cozy, nest-like nook, and is much used as a spoon-holder and automatic, safety spark-catcher.

REST-ROOM: An escape from the Faculty, under the auspices of the Y. W. C. A. Purpose (1) To give the Faculty something to fuss about. (2) To provide work for idle committees. (3) A regular Club House for the Clique, and a practice room for vocal students. A place where the various instruments of graft of the Y. W. are collected.

ROOTER: One who roots. Seldom applied to hogs. A common occurrence on our bleachers.

SABIDURIA: [Spanish, meaning wisdom.] (a) A receptacle for surplus funds and energy of the Junior Class. Something no class before could ever produce. (b) One of the best College Annuals published in the Middle West.

SENIOR: Means old, older, or oldest, as the case may be. An antiquated soph [fool.] One about ready to "get through" by Faculty pity and sympathy.

SPIRIT: (a) College spirit. (b) In the plural—something taken for headache and indigestion. (c) Also something seen after taking.

STUDENT: [Latin, studio.] One who comes to college. Word is fast becoming obsolete—seldom used except in a figurative sense. Sometimes applied to one who works and digs on his books (College or Slang).

WAIST-LINE: See Prof. Place personally, girls, for this information.

THE ANNUAL INDUSTRIAL REPORT — Continued.

NAME	KNOWN AS	MAY BE FOUND	CHIEF OCCUPATION	PROPERTIES AND ATTRIBUTES	GREATEST ACHIEVEMENT	DESTINY
Douglas, Frances	Fan	On the campus	Ralph-ing	De-ar South'n accent	Houstonian beauty in "The Toastmaster"	Prima Donna
Dysart, Mabel	Toodles	Ask Cub	Making sofa pillows	Indifference, ability to graft	Riding "horse"-back	A help-mate for John
Francisco, Annette	Leather	On the Chapel steps	Posing as a special friend of Plato's	Unmentionable	Acting the part	Schoolmarm
Fray, Jno.	Nice John Shylock	With the surveying gang	Working	Handsome-inity	Every act	Facial contortionist
Francisco, Estelle	Gacky	On the rest-room couch	Peace-making	Contentment	"College widow"	Pres. of D. O. C.
Fry, R. E.	Excy, Lovin'	In search of a girl	Lovin' the girls	Cracked, unsophisticated	President of H. L. S.	Translated to a happier home
Garst, Virgil	Gosh	Same place as Lindy	Sometimes studies, Spouting unattractively preaches on all occasions	Hts everything but brains	Lindy	He'll go where Lindy goes
Gordan	Hot Air or George Gifted	Anywhere except at work	Trying to preach, Spouting on all occasions	As Mr. Moody says "general worthlessness"	Tolerated by the Student-Body	Fireman down below
Gregg	Boonie	On Glaggett's front porch	Bluffing	Heartlessness, flirt-ility	Singing	Married at twenty-five
Green	Pill or Booze-fighter	Making for England	Preaches and travels	"Law & order..." "If the con-situation is wrong, amend it."	Conquering England	Will probably preach
Holloway, C. R.	Big Indian	Unknown	Said to be a Senior	A huge joke. Unmentionable	Syllogism	Farmer or bunco man?
Haynes	Gow, Pickle, Pal	In Prof. Anderson's room	Sparking	Grat-ibility	Popularity	Bachelor
Hubbert	Helen	Lives on the Hudson	Lady of leisure	Red hair, hot temper—other things to match	A big row	Doubtful
Hunter, Rachel	Rhi or Turkey	Nobody knows	Working herself and every-body else	Genius-ity, versatility, root-ility	Made A. B. apol-ogize	"The greatest genius the world has ever known"
Johnson, Harry	Leo, the Lion	Uncertain since Ethel left school	Roaring	All things pertaining to roarsers	Helped win a debate	Menagerie—sooner the better
McCorkle	Daniel	N. D., Minn., Colo., Tex., Missouri	Devotes time to Socialism	Born before his generation	Bicycling	Tell us?
McKee, E. H.	Pie	In the "Hall of Fame"	Eats and plays	Appetite	Made six too many dates	Afflicted with gout
McElvain, Pauline	Polly	Having a time	Cuying the school	"Good at all trades"	Toothache and the swell jaw	Roots for the M-V-C. team all the time
McGinnis, E. K.	"Bubby"	Asleep on the campus	Professional bluffing	Meta-psycho-logic-al traits	"Just what John did"	Ambassador to Germany
Mitchell, J. B.	Job	With the "Bunch"	Plays ball, Carries "work" as a side line	Long, hungry, harmless if unmolested	Friends	Judge of the Supreme Court
Michener	Booker	Bossing the school	Bossing the school	Bossing the school	Head-cavity	Boss
Morrison	Alice	Talking to Claude	Billing	Giggle-osity	"Bought" the curtain	Fallen angel of the Y. W. C. A.

THE ANNUAL INDUSTRIAL REPORT — Concluded.

NAME	KNOWN AS	MAY BE FOUND	CHIEF OCCUPATION	PROPERTIES AND ATTRIBUTES	GREATEST ACHIEVEMENT	DESTINY
Pate	Booze	Sometimes at College	Runs a "cannery"	Obedience, docility, desire to please Grube	Fooled Mrs. Huff into giving him a 2	Evangelist
Patterson	Buzzer	With the "Clique"	Advance agent for Raw Food Biscuits	"Helping Hand" Mascot for the "Clique"	Quiet for five minutes. (asleep)	Inventor of new Talking Machine
Peterson	Pete	Dormitory—third floor front N. W. Corner	Collecting handkerchiefs from the fair sex	Matrimonially inclined. Has a bean bag instead of a head	Wedding and treat	Organ-grinder
Rea	Katherine	At the matinee	Improving her time	A pretty face. Good in Dutch	Conversation with the postman	President's wife
Rodgers	J. Sam	In the laboratory	Running the "Sabduria"	Officiousness, Supercilious-ness, talk-ivity	"Sabduria" story	Boodler
Rodinson, Georgia	"64" or Miss Rollesome	With Mr. "Any doodle do"	Chasing Mr. "Any doodle do"	Giving advice	Choir	Eaten by the Can-mibals
Rodgers, Claudine	Fusser	Fusing	Fusing	Fuss-ivity	Fusing	Fusing
Rose	J. Percy	In town	Sometimes works at darning	Court jester for Greek class and a rough rider	Ten cents	Will live with his papa
Parls	Indian	In a wigwam	Unable to discover	Nothing in particular	Bairdean Play	Will stay in his wigwam
Piper, Jennie	Jinks	Campus, corridors, street, any old place	Lectures	Trifling—that's all	A "match"	Her mouth will in-crease with the square, etc.
Schweer	Sweetie, Dutch, Ginger, Firt	At Blairstown and Marshall	Plays ball and paints his checks	Pride of Blairstown. "Null sed"	Made a "hit" with a Lexington girl	Will probably get through Academy
Stallings, Mary	Miss Ah! Hai	Gauding her diamonds	Claims to be a Senior and works A. B. L.	A "Kentuck belle"—i. e. she's from Kentucky.	A smile from I. P. H.	A teacher (with a pedigree)
Thompson, Gertrude	The girl with Boon	With Boon	Strolling with Boon	A "boon"	Being with Boon	With Boon
Tyson, Elizabeth	Eliza	She's from Missouri	Works - her professors	P. S. She chews gum and likes cats	Took in washin'	Will be an old maid
Vawter, John	Jawn	On the square	Smashing windows and things	Grimacing and being good to himself	Captain of the "Blacks"	Chair of Greek at Yale
Viley, W. J.	Warry	In Sportsville	Sports now and then	Sometimes sports	Got called "Sport"	He will sport
Wharton, L. D.	Tacks	In the Philippines	Was a Senior before he became a savage	Friendships	Philippines	Will teach the sav-ages how to shoot
Whitehead, Ola	Oly or Birdie	Generally on the "Mount"	Searching for the man in the moon. Chewing gum	Pretty, appealing brown eyes	Surveying	Charles' divorced widow
Willingham	Jim	On the way to Georgia	Traveling to and from Georgia	Supercilious-ivity	Debate	Bankrupt down in Oklahoma
Wright, F. L.	Floretta	In Quincy	Running everything	A Senior skilled in the art of graft	Junior-Senior re-ception	Will finally catch John
Archibald and Fred	Cans	With the Faculty	Lovin'	Good brains, but rusty from misuse	Gambled (gambled)	Promoters of ed-ucation

The Sabiduria Staff
1907



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Colors—White and conventional black.
 Flower—Orange Blossom.
 Motto—"Every Jack has his Jill."

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CANDIDATES FOR MEMBERSHIP.

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 Keith Culbertson.
 Bess Davis.

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 Fido Lansing.
 "Sixty-four."

Floy Wright.
 Runt Clemens.
 Holy Hollyman.

Bertha Smith.
 E. De Long.
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CHAPERONS.

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Griffin and Louise Olson.

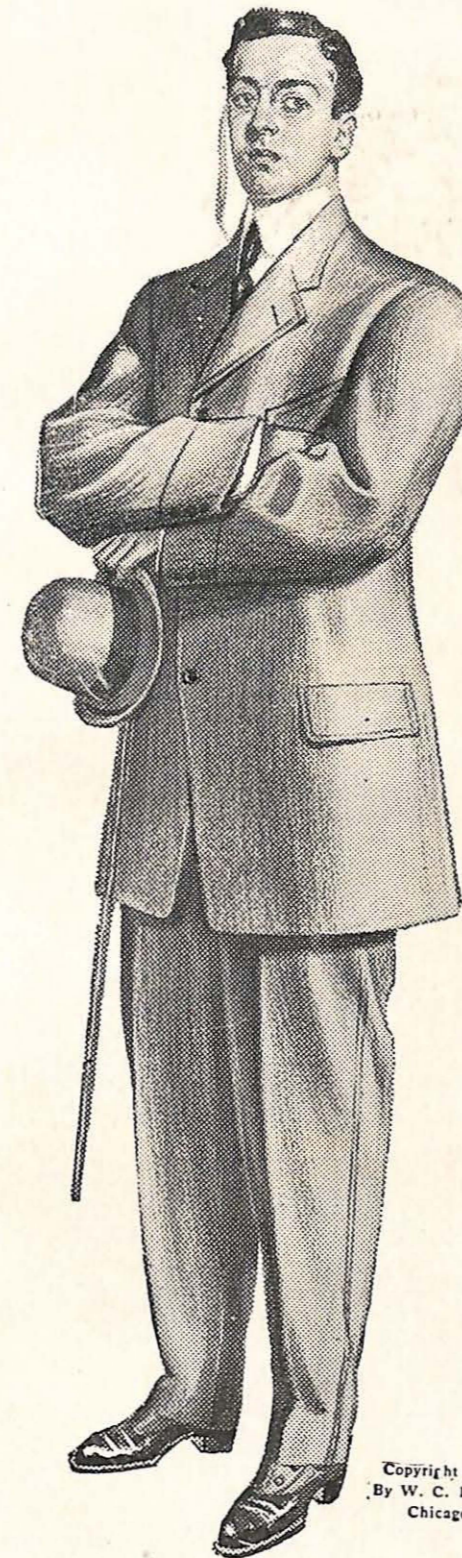
THE DIVORCED ASSOCIATION.

Colors—Lavendar and Gun-metal.
 Flower—The Weeping Willow.

Motto—"Tis better to have loved and lost than never to have loved at all."
 Frater in Facultate—George Underwood, B.

ROLL OF MEMBERS.

Fred and Ella Gibbs.
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THE NEW STORE

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The most modern and
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THE STORE that
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America's best lines of merchandise are represented
 in this store:

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 Hawes, Longly, "No Name," and
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Remember the

New
 Marshall Building

North Side



Copyright 1906
 By W. C. BOTH
 Chicago

"As we journey thro' life, let us live by the way."

Don't try to cheat yourself by eating cheap and impure trash, but come to

Miles Pure Food Store

where you are always sure of getting **PURE GROCERIES** at the same price as inferior goods.

Come to **MILES', Marshall, Mo.**
"THE ONLY WAY."

The following list of examination questions were placed by Prof. Evrard for examination in his eight o'clock English Literature:

- (1.) Can a saw-buck? A chimney swallow?
- (2.) Can a horse-fly? A monkey-wrench?
- (3.) Can a cow-slip? A bed spring?
- (4.) Can a chocolate drop? A butter-fly?
- (5.) Did you ever see a cake walk? A butter-milk? A cats-paw?
- (6.) Does a carpet stretch-er? A fish hook? A banana "peal"? A cro-cus?
- (7.) How do you know an oyster can? How do you know Katy-did?
- (8.) Isn't the weather vane?



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Crown and Bridge Work.
Regulating teeth.
Porcelain Inlay.
Filling *vs* Conspicuous Gold.

Downs says that throughout his married life he has not been angry with his wife. The good are supposed to die young, but one occasionally escapes.

An odontoglossum crispium pittanum recently sold in London for \$6,000. M. V. C. is thinking of sending Dr. Griffin to purchase one.

A terrible fellow to spook,
Was Boon.
'Twas best in the light of the moon;
Dear Moon!
"For when it is dark,"
He's been heard to remark
"That a fellow quits too soon."
Because, when your arm goes behind 'er,
It's so dark you can't hardly find'er.

N. B.—Poor logic, Boon.

THE BANK OF MARSHALL

Southeast Corner Public Square, Marshall, Mo.

ALEX. J. DENNY, PRESIDENT.

GEO. H. ALTHOUSE, CASHIER.

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GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED



Miss Tyson has put out the following sign:

"I have secured the services of Mr. Hudson, and will now take in dressmaking and washing."

Little puffs of powder,
Little dobs of paint,
Make a fair young lady,
Out of one that ain't.

Peterson preached on this text last Sunday: "Make your calling and collection sure."

The following is the diary kept by Bourne Mitchell for the past year:

Been broke 300 times.
Had money 65 times.
Praised by public 8 times.
Asked to drink 10 times.
Refused to drink 0 times.
Been roasted 521 times.
Roasted others 522 times.
Missed meals 0 times.
Got whipped 0 times.
Whipped the other fellow 8 times.
Cash on hand at beginning \$1.49.
Cash on hand at present 67c.

G. E. Scrutchfield, M. D.

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Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat

Post-Graduate work at St. Louis, '05
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THE ROLLER SKATE GIRL.

She slid she did, anon she glide,
Then sideways she did whirl.
A glide she glode, and then she lode,
This brave but foolish girl.

Hurrah! Hoop-la! Whoever saw
Anyone do better?
Alas! Alas! It came to pass,
The roller skates upset her.

—Contributed.

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180 BROADWAY, NEW YORK

Club and College Pins and Rings
Gold, Silver and Bronze Medals
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ROLLER SKATE FLIRTATION.

A young gentleman who has had wide experience and who is considered an authority on matters of the kind, has drawn up the following manual to govern flirtation on roller during this season:

One foot in the air means "Catch me." Two feet in the air means "Mashed." Hitting the back of your head with your heels, "I'm gone."

Lying on your back, "Assist me." One skate in your mouth, "Too full for utterance."

Punching your neighbor in the back with your left foot, "Kiss me. If he don't he'll hit me."

A backward fly of the heels and a sudden cohesion of the knees to the floor indicate "a suppliant."

Suddenly placing your feet horizontally on the floor like a letter V, indicates "I am paralyzed."

To pick your teeth with your knees has reference to the fact that you are off your base.

—Contributed.

CATERING A SPECIALTY

ICE CREAM AND ICES

D. S. Van Stone's Cafe and Bakery

I am prepared to serve Steaks and Chops in any style.

Quick service and courteous treatment.

OYSTERS IN SEASON SERVED IN TEN DIFFERENT STYLES

Try a Vanstone Special or Lolly Pop

SOUTH SIDE SQUARE

MARSHALL, MISSOURI

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Marshall's Leading Photographer

PRICE, HIGH
QUALITY, HIGHER



SPRING HAS SPRUNG.

Oh, gentle Spring, you're here "by
ging,"
With blossoms in your hair,
With birds and bees and budding trees
And blossom-scented air.

The cackling hens, the nesting wrens,
The green "Fresh" and the Soph,"
Fill us with cheer, for Spring is here,
Just hear the meadow laugh.

The old gray mare now sheds her hair,
And gets a taste of grass;
And mothers make their young ones
take
Tea made from sassafras.

The robins nest and go in quest
Of worms to feed their young;
The signs prevail that never fail,
When Spring has really sprung.



The Only

Shoe Store

in Marshall

House Bros.

DO NOT FAIL TO SEE

O. W. JOHNSTON

For all kinds of

Hardware and Furniture

Refrigerators, Gasoline Stoves, Cooking Utensils, Etc.
We make a specialty of Pocket Knives, Razors and Scissors

East Side Square

Little things are the things that tell—say a little one about five year old, for instance.

What your wife needs is change, said the doctor. Great guns, doc, she gets all I have now.

Dr. McGinnis:—Did you ever study English Grammar?

Bradley:—When I was little.

If you wish to make your selection from a large stock of Watches, Chains, Charms, Locketts, Rings, Bracelets, Waist Sets, Hat Pins, Combs, Beads, Sterling or Plated Silverware, Hand-painted China, Cut Glass, Umbrellas, Fountain Pens or phonographs, see our line.

Our Stock compares favorably with those of large cities. Call and see us.

J. S. Kelley, Jeweler

WEST SIDE SQUARE

MARSHALL, MISSOURI

IN THE MENAGERIE.

Will you listen? Hear him roar.

Hear him roar!

Louder even than before,

Hear him roar.

From the North, East, West and South,

You can hear his ranting mouth,

Hot enough to cause a drouth.

Let him roar.

Let him roar. Yes, let him roar.

Let him roar.

It is roar and nothing more,

He's a bore and somewhat sore,

'Til he's hoarse, he'll roar and soar,

So let him roar.

The above is not intended for Fox and Johnson.

We are all creatures of habit—

If you form the habit of going to—

ADAMS & COOPER, East Side Square

For all you wants in the

Drug Line

You will never have to change

Eddie McKee used to be young and attend school. The teacher was explaining the points of the compass to him one day in his Geography Class. She explained, "On your right is South, on your left North, and in front of you is East. Now, what is behind you?" Eddie studied for a moment then puckered up his face in crying mood and blurted out, "I knew it, I told ma you would see that patch on my pants.

Jennie Piper picked a pud when she picked Pa Pate.



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Up-to-Date

Dressmaker

Correct styles. Best workmanship

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Mabel D. and Big K. C.
Ewing, H. and 'Liza T.
Then there's Bell and Jamie D.
And Estelle and Y. M. G.
Also Gibbs and Ella B.

Prof. Laughlin:—"Don't you know anything?"

Vawter:—"I don't know whether I do or not."

Boon Gregg was going out west one night. He was stopped by a chum for a moment, who wanted to speak to him confidentially about some subject. "Not now, you see, I'm going on pressing business.

FOUND: One page from a letter signed A. B. Owner will receive same when it is identified: "The ten you sent, I've went and spent. My hats seem to be too small, so I had to get two new ones. Please send twenty next time, as the roads are getting better, and I need a little drive in the open air frequently. Your affectionate son, A. B."

Why did the fly fly?
Because Rachel is a Hunter.

Dr. McGinnis (in Epistemology): How do we get experience?
Holloway: By getting canned.

The CINCO—Confectionery and Cigar Store

HOTEL HURT BUILDING

Carries a full line of Candies, Fruits, Nuts
And a large stock of the most popular brands of Cigars, 5c and 10c

PIPES, CHEWING and SMOKING TOBACCO, CHEWING GUM
RAZORS, POCKET KNIVES, PLAYING CARDS.

Ice Cream Ice Cream Soda Cold Lunches Hot Coffee

A Visitor: "I believe I did not catch your name."
Charles: "Charles Orr."
The Visitor: "Or what?"

Several times lately have the students heard a voice singing:

"I love my gentle warble;
I love its gentle flow,
I love to wind my tongue up,
I love to hear it go."

The offender has not yet been discovered. But suspicion lies with Miss Wiggins, Mr. Rodgers, and Mr. Gordon.

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Best Work and Prompt Attention

Give Your Order to Our College Agent

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NOTE BOOK.

(Not Excell's).

A Discoverer.....Hudson
An Explorer.....Clarke
A Statesman.....Davis
An Orator.....Haynes
A Musician.....Piper
Horse Feed.....Hayes
An Animal.....Bunny
A City.....K. C.
Food.....Grube
Also a Worm.....Grube
A Sportsman.....Hunter
An Educator.....Booker T.
A child of the Desert
..... "Dromedary"
Goodies.....Peanuts
Of Biblical Fame....."Job"
The Flower of the Flock..Rose
Founder of Jamestown...Smith

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KANSAS CITY, MO.

A PUZZLE.

Fry	Rather	Would
Roasted	We	A
Beef	Be	Than

The puzzle above, when solved, is a slight slam, and since we are not publishing any slams we felt a delicacy in printing it so plainly. A prize of one cent will be awarded to everyone solving the puzzle.



Clubs

S. P. C. P.

Established 1904 for prevention of cruelty to ponies. The members of this Society have not only stabled and cared for the _____ and equines of M. V. C., but have exercised them enough to keep them from growing stiff with disuse.

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Owner of Stables, Walter Fidelity Bradley.
 Trainers, Pearl Willin' Wiggins and Virginia Haughty Hudson.
 Jockeys, Fatty Jones, Nick Lewis, and Crawford.
 Stable "Boys," Olive Moore and Minnie Claggett
 Matron, Virilinda Bouncer Brittain.
 Patron, Virgil Verdant Garst.

BOARD OF CONTROL (?).

Dr. Albert McGinnis S. P., and Prof. W. E. Grube, A. B., both of Marshall, Mo.

The Clique.

Motto—"Good Evening."
 Colors—Red and yeller.
 Flower—Four-leaf-clover.

Established by edict of the Faculty January, 1907. Encouraged by the Student-Body at-large, and founded originally for purposes purely peaceable, being diverted therefrom only by continued *facultate persecutione*.

CHARTER MEMBERS.

Berenice Clark Helen Campbell Rachel Hunter Ruth Cochran

ADDITIONS ON PROBATION.

Fred Gibbs Bourne Mitchell Warren Viley *Ed McKee

CANDIDATES FOR ELECTION.

*Fired. Bob Armentrout Nabob Culbertson

MISS J. K. MULLENBACH

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East side Square

Marshall, Mo.

THE KINDERGARTEN.

Motto—"I wantee see mah mah."

Colors—White and Baby Blue."

Flower—Pillsbury's Best.

Established by the Saviduria Staff. The membership constitutes the school babies.

ROLL OF MEMBERS:

Estil Fray
 Florence Patterson
 Claudine Rodgers
 Fred Gibbs
 Bourne Mitchell
 Kitty Sue Penick
 Ella Bob Black
 Everett Bell

Doctors

Nuckles & Nuckles

Graduates of "old Dr. Still" are prepared to give you the best service in the practice of

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All classes of troubles treated

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Motto—"Fudge, 'tis better to seem to be than to be!"

Color—Red.

Flower—The Daisies.

ROLL OF MEMBERS:

J. Sam Rodgers
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 Helen Horror Hubbert
 James Dogonit Davis
 Lawrence Whang Wharton

Jake H. Fisher

L. C. Gaunt

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EVERYTHING IN REAL ESTATE

See us if you want a house or farm. Best of terms

South Side Square

Marshall, Mo.

THE SELF-GOVERNMENT REPORT.

Following, on this page and the next, you will find a report submitted by the Committee appointed to preserve peace and quiet among the students of Missouri Valley:

The following culprits should be censured for the following misdemeanors:

ROWDY COWGILL

Stole ice cream from the Preachers' Reception, and bummed a ride home on the train, merely because Miss Wiggins wore her new reception gown.

Wanted

Two hundred and fifty or more M. V. C. boys to call at

Claude Abney's

for first-class barber work, and baths. None but the best workmen employed. Don't forget the place—one door east of Ming's Hotel. South Side Square

BERTHA SMITH

Flirted with the tallest Park debater, name McAfee, and didn't pay her Y. W. C. A. dues.

VIRGINIA HUDSON

Danced at the Sophomore-Junior banquet. Spent too much money too lavishly on "Sabiduria" pictures. Exhibited a tendency to frivolity.

CHARLES ORR

Neglects school duties to assist in church work. We claim he needs a Carnegie medal and a vacation.

The Kansas City Business College

N. E. Cor. Tenth and Walnut, Kansas City, Mo.

A high grade school for practical business course. Dement, Graham, Pitman and Gregg Shorthand; Bookkeeping, Telegraphy, Penmanship, etc. Here a student will receive the very best instruction in all branches that modern and up-to-date teaching will produce. Highest indorsements from business firms and former students. Students furnished work to earn board while attending.

Strongest Faculty

Most Centrally Located

For particulars write **Chas. T. Smith** Principal

Arlington Building, Tenth and Walnut Streets.

Kansas City, Missouri.

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The imprint "Jaccard" upon Stationery has been for seventy-five years the recognized mark of distinction.

We make a specialty of Invitations, Programs and Correspondence Stationery for Colleges and Fraternities.

Samples upon request.

Jaccard Jewelry Co.

1017-1019 Walnut Street
Kansas City, Missouri

HARRY JOHNSON

Disappointed in love. We suggest that his case be handled carefully, as he is a violent victim.

RUTH COCHRAN

Flirted with Mr. C. on the way to school. The young lady has already been duly punished as her efforts were heart-rending.

AUSTIN JONES (FATTY)

Failed to offer the loan of his horse and buggy to the ladies. We recommend that he be reprimanded severely, since "the ladies" gave him numerous hints.

CLYDE BLOSSER

General thoughtlessness. He has evidently forgotten that this is not a school for fisheries.

KARL MCGINNIS

Sleeping on the campus during Chapel hour. We recommend malted milk.

THE CHOIR

General unsanctimoniousness. We suggest that they be deprived of that credit they expect to get for nothing (but a dollar).

Z. T. Briggs & Co.

KODAKS, CAMERAS and PHOTOGRAPHIC SUPPLIES

AMATEURS SENDING THEIR NAME AND ADDRESS
WILL RECEIVE THE KANSAS CITY AMATEUR
PHOTOGRAPHER ONE YEAR FREE OF CHARGE.

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LEARN TO DANCE

Two-Step, Waltz and Virginia Reel Taught in Two Weeks
\$3.00 a week. Two weeks, \$5.00

I have secured Lightfoot Hall, over Dr. Black's office, and will be glad to give you a trial lesson free of charge
(whenever the Faculty is out of the building).

Professor Carlos Michener, D. D.

Graduate of Darnville Dancing Seminary

Assisted by PROF. HARRI DeGREEN, Accompanist

Of the "Can"ville Conservatory

REFERENCES

Miss Hudson Mr. Barnett
Kathryn Penick A. B. Lansing

Ella Black E. Karl McGinnis
Erdice Grube W. F. Bradley

Young Man

No matter how well you have been pleased with
made-to-order clothes, no matter how much you were
disappointed with other young men's ready-to-wear suits
—no matter what your experience may have been in
finding a suit to fit your fancy, your figure and your
price, a garment bearing the

"Sampeck"

label will triumphantly stand more criticism, examination
and wear than you ever conceived possible in merchandise
of the sort.

Sizes 30 to 36 Chest

\$12 to \$35

NOTE—We fill mail orders.

GORDON & KOPPEL
CLOTHING COMPANY.

OUTFITTERS TO YOUNG MEN AND BOYS

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ATLAS OATS

Are better than any other oats in the world

BECAUSE

No other oats are made the same way

Three Prime Factors
Purity, Strength, Flavor

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HARNESS, SADDLES, BUGGIES
and ROAD WAGONS

North Side Square

MARSHALL, MO.

AN INCIDENT

Mr. Hollyman, a hay-seedy farmer from Macon, Mo., wishing to show what he knew of society forthwith proceeded to invite Miss Pearl Wiggins, a college Junior, to stroll with him. At her remark that she was very fond of chocolates, Mr. Hollyman asked her to step into a grocery store, highly perfumed with the odorous garlic and onions. Exultant Miss Wiggins, astonished, and Mr. Hollyman carrying a large yellow sack. The lady fair, "Oh, how delightful, lets's go down this side street."

The Chaperon.

Address all inquiries to Uncle Ward, Brunswick Ave., Marshall, Mo. All communications must bear the name and address of the writer.—Chaperon.

EDDIE—The most economical way to go with a girl is to go home with her after a debate or play; or you might take her to church on Sunday night, if she doesn't live "across the square."

BELLE—He probably cares something for you if he walks clear over to Arrow Street with you every noon, and spends six out of his eight school hours with you, and comes over every evening. Nevertheless, we would advise you to be sure before you encourage him.

GRAFTING GORDON—No, we cannot imagine why you are not more popular. You are, perhaps, too big for the place you occupy. Your trouble in obtaining a gas supply in chemistry was probably due to the fact that you consumed all the hot air available. But it might be attributed to the fact that Chols Awuh and Robbut Klemings pumped the gas pipes full of air. You may draw your own conclusions.

SAY-YOU-HE-CAN—You're all right, old man. We're for you.

YELLA BOB—If Billy doesn't like your complexion, buy another.

GREGG—If you know you stand *first* in her affections, don't let a little affair like Warren bother you.

OCH WILKINGS—Why didn't you join those wonderful shows, offering you a position of hero, villain and supe? Your position in M. V. C. must be rather painful. Perhaps you could get a job as an amateur whirlwind.

ROW DIKOGUL—If you are abnormally small, try the following exercises: Tie your feet to the Chapel steps and reach up to the campanile. Pull yourself up this way several times each morning. While at first this may be difficult, we assure you that it is extremely easy after the first seven times.

A. B.—They put their fingers in their ears when you talked? Well, they probably meant nothing. Maybe they had the earache. Yes, from all accounts you've queered yourself.

WINFIELD—According to Shakespeare, "Two-score ever equalled forty." But Bacon has it, "Thirty and ten are lucky numerals."

BERENICE—If the Faculty will not put safety doors and brakes on the College stairways to keep you from falling, take the elevator.

J. VAWTER—If you are sent from the room twice a week, try to bring the average up one. Then you will probably have the "luck" you're always looking for.

PICKLE—It has been my experience that "the more desperately in love you fall, the sooner you fall out again." This is merely mentioned as an encouragement. Have you tried work as a remedy?

Rose & Gates

ENGRAVERS

Kansas City, U. S. A.

We show the Most Exclusive line of Dry Goods
Ladies' Furnishings, Cloaks and Novelties in this city

I. O. STRIKER

Marshall, Mo.

I'm From Missouri, Show Me."

THAT'S OLD, BUT VERY GOOD.

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A complete line of

Spring and Summer Athletic Goods and Fishing Tackle.

Catalog No. 72 Will Show

Any article you may want in the line of

Guns, Ammunition, Sportsmen's Equipment and
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OLD TOWN CANOES. MULLIN'S STEEL ROW BOATS.

The Peters Arms and Sporting Goods Co.

CINCINNATI, U. S. A.

SPECIAL PRICES TO MISSOURI VALLEY STUDENTS.

Prof. Grube: "Euripides said that one man is worth ten thousand women."

Mr. Downs: "The minds of all great men do not run in the same channel, I'm happy to say."

We wonder what this could mean: This is the way Miss Davis' name appeared on Mr. Sam Rodgers' subscription list:

MARY DAVIS.

Wouldn't you like to see Prof. Grube in Charles Mount's new hat?

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1874

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SURPLUS, \$100,000

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J. C. LAMKIN, Ass't Cashier

Maud S Flour

"I would rather read English by the fire than Greek with the angels," argues John Thusly. He discontinues the study of Greek.

Tried and true;
Made for you.

Say! we mean the Athletic Association is getting kind of raw when they order the President to keep his cows off the ball diamond.

Matching pennies is quite an accomplishment at M. V. C. So is dancing. Well, maybe.

REA & PAGE
MILLING CO.

MARSHALL, MO.

SYNONOMOUS.

Ruth Cochran, "Pay me."

Mabel Dysart, "I'm raw."

Helen Campbell, "Mr. Rodgers', 'Sabiduria.'"

Rachel Hunter, "You vile wretch. Note the wild gleam in his eye, so young and so afflicted. Nocturnal screech owl."

Bourne, "You scamp."

Winfield, "Hully Gee! 40 cents!!"

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Marshall, Mo.

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D. M. BRAY, PROP.

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Cafe and Grill Room

In the city

SERVICE UNEXCELLED

Game, Oysters, Fish, Steaks and Chops

3rd Door West S-W. Cor. Square

MARSHALL, MO.

A TOAST.

We have toasted our sweethearts,
We have toasted our teachers.
Here's the *toast of all toasts*
To the girls on the "bleachers!"

—*Shake-Spear-em.*



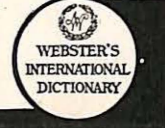
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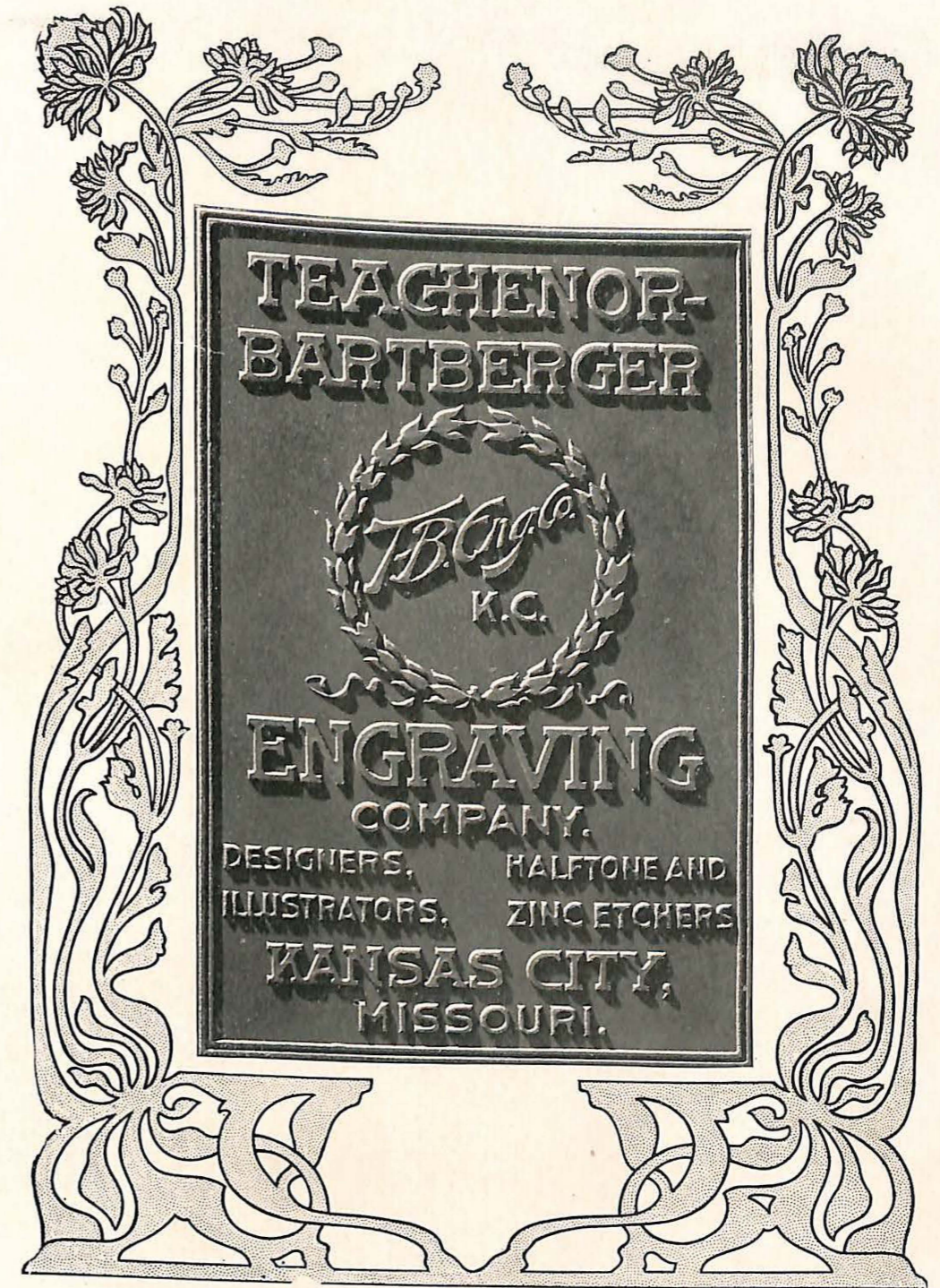


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Outfitters
To Every Member
of the Family
and
Furnishers
To the Home

Over one and one-half million dollars
worth of new Spring Merchandise from
which to make your selections.

Emery, Bird, Thayer Co.



Choice roses, fancy carnations and all other cut flowers in season. We pack and ship fresh flowers successfully, the distance of one thousand miles.

Regular Orders Solicited

Marshall Floral Company

Immanuel Wittrup, Manager

A SURE THING.

When Belinda, gold haired maid,
Strolled with me through campus shade,
With a true lover's art
Pled I for her hand and heart.

With a glance both sweet and shy
Blushingly she made reply:
Said, as ne'er maid said before,
That she'd love me "until death."

But suppose, sometime—I said,
"You should see some clever man"—
With her laugh the blushes fled:
"Are there other men?" she said.

—*"Virgil."*



Frank Q. T. Utz

**Expert Piano Tuner
and Rebuilder**

MARSHALL, MO.

Best of Professional References Furnished

Concert Tuner for
Missouri Valley College

The Faculty not only willingly let the students purchase the stage curtain, but are now hunting for a new stage carpet; some fish will bite but not the same ones twice.

We only make a wild guess when we say that Mr. Ryland has likely asked several that momentous question, "Will you walk the *long road* with me?"

A remark from one of the girls: "You just can't get Mr. Michener to pay you any attention. He is so indifferent. Why, you can say all manner of nice things about him to his face and then he won't even ask to call." [Joke 99.]

The Largest Stock of Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry, Silverware and Clocks

IN CENTRAL MISSOURI

AT THE

NORTH SIDE JEWELRY STORE

AT THE RIGHT PRICES.

Everybody invited to call and inspect the same.

CHAS. A. MAUCH.

T. B. GILL

IN THE GLARE OF A
LAMP.

Once upon a time a man with a rosy complexion, whose name is Peterson, was heard to say: "I am sorry bug, but you must die. I am going to entertain in honor of Miss Miller."

COLLEGE *and*
MISCELLANEOUS
BOOKS *and*
STATIONERY.

Pictures Framed. Books Rented.

SPORTING GOODS.

A "STRIKING" DE-
BUTANTE.

Miss Morrison went roller skating recently and certainly made an impression! on the floor———!

W. H. COLVERT

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Colvert Bros.

DEALERS IN

COAL, WOOD AND ICE

OFFICE IN REAR OF BANK OF SALINE BUILDING AND AT SALE YARDS



Hayes & Russell

Sell

Clothing and Shoes

We are Headquarters for College Students When Down Town

HEARD IN THE CORRIDORS.

Mr. Barnett: "Gracie, dear, here is your tennis racket."

Our reporter was not informed but we feel no hesitancy in saying that it was a "love" game.

Mrs. McC. to Mr. McC: "Dearie, if you want me to read the Latin to you, you just must pay attention and not watch the girls across the street."

Miss Wright doesn't like her name. The only reason she gives is that it isn't spelled right. A hint to the wise, etc. [Advertisement placed here by mistake.]

The leading confectioner, baker and caterer will be found on the north side of the Square

Visit our parlors and you will have served you only the best in our line—we know how.

El S. Gross

Marshall, Mo.

BROUGHT UP TO IT.

The Pearsonian play, "The Poor Relation," was presented in a very creditable manner. The actors ate as if they had just been released from society. We've often wondered if there were any reason for them staying in session so long every Thursday. *Now* we know that "There is some good in everything" and that they were developing appetites for the occasion.

College Students and friends, call on us for fine candies, lemons, bananas, oranges, etc.

PEECHER & CROCKETT

South Side Square

The girls all have to fasten their belts on securely, either sew them on or fasten them with nails these days, since the boys commenced to wear fancy hat bands.

Prof. Place says we shan't give any more open sessions in Chapel. Wonder if he will let Dr. Black have the Chapel exercises there next year or reserve it solely for musicals?

Oh! thank goodness, the preacher boys have a new hobby now—"The skating rink is more demoralizing than dancing."



You will always find a full line of cold drinks.

A full line of home-made candies, made fresh every day.

When visiting the College don't ask any of the inmates for directions. You are just as liable to land in Uncle Dan's parlor as the President's office. You may be sent to the cemetery instead of the Chapel.

Dick Rohn, famous humorist and coach, once said that if a certain person's brains were dynamite, he wouldn't have enough to blow his nose.

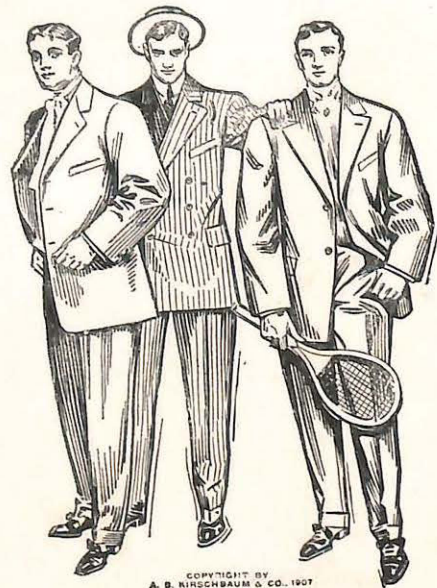
Prof. Grube said that people continued in their earthly vocations in after life. *Excuse me*—if I've got to recite Greek in the next world— Well! ! !

Box Candies a Specialty

Lowney's Henrietta Chocolates,
Dreamland Chocolates, Peacock
Bitter Sweet Chocolates

Columbia Candy Co.

SOUTH SIDE SQUARE MING HOTEL BLDG.



WE SAY TO YOU

Poor makes break. Look out.

A break is money wasted. Our clothes do not break. Good clothes, good workmanship, good style, good fit. Proof: A try-on. A pleasure, and by all means get a fit—clothes without are like soup without salt, and the style is the pepper. **Our clothes fit.**

WE CARRY:

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STEIN-BLOCK CO.

AND THE GREAT

KIRSCHBAUM HAND-MADE CLOTHES



Can You Do Any Better?

Rose & Buckner

THE BIGGEST SHOE AND CLOTHING STORE IN MARSHALL

Envoy.

There is a trite old saying that "An honest confession is good for the soul," so perhaps we should honestly confess that we cannot suppress a deep sigh of relief as we find that we have reached the last page of THE SABIDURIA and are ready to lay down our "implements of war." But relief is not our only emotion as we close our task; there is an intermingling of deep regret that we could not have made our work larger and more worthy. Something of fear that under the cold and unsympathetic scrutiny of the public the work of our hands may appear even less good than it now seems to us, possesses us. And we cherish a fond hope that our fellow students and friends may adjudge the laborer worthy of his hire—their commendation.

We also confess that it has been a big task—gigantic indeed. We always believed that to make a really extra good Year-Book was a big thing. We have found that to make THE SABIDURIA even as good as we have made it has tested our powers to the utmost.

'Tis true, however, that we have labored under many disadvantages. Never before has our College had a Year-Book. There were no wise and experienced heads to advise us. We had to discover all the pitfalls in the way for ourselves. We got started late, and have had to do our work in too little time. The Student-Body has had much more work than usual on hand, so that many of us have not had sufficient time to give to this task.

We have made mistakes. We know it. These pages are full of them. But with all our faults and shortcomings we hope we have not failed in this one thing—that we have made THE SABIDURIA thoroughly representative of Missouri Valley College. From cover to cover we have tried to make every page suggestive of our school, and pregnant with the spirit of her people. We hope that for this, if for nothing else, THE SABIDURIA may not be without value.

For the rest, we can only hope that succeeding classes will keep up the work, enlarge and beautify THE SABIDURIA, until it shall have surpassed our fondest dreams. Then we shall indeed feel that we have not labored in vain.

We wish to extend our sincerest thanks to our advertisers, whose generosity has gone far toward making possible the publication of this book.

The students of all classes have been very kind, and for much valuable assistance in the form of material, information and actual work, we wish to thank them, and also for the generous financial support which they have given us. Especial thanks are due to Professor Place and Mr. Baird Parks for the pictures furnished. The latter especially has been lavish of his time and talents, and has spared no pains and trouble in making special pictures when they were needed.



FINIS.

R. W. HUNTER

