The Bomb



'96

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THE BOMB

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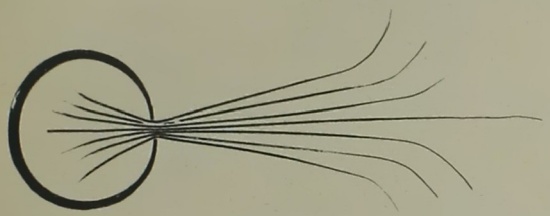
Ishkoodahs,



THE . . . .

Class of Ninety-Six

. . . . OF THE . . . .

Iowa State College

Of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts,

AMES, IOWA.

. . . . 1895 . . . . .

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DEDICATION . . . .

To the Faculty of this College, who have ever looked with a kindly eye on the efforts of the Ishkoodahs, this book is dedicated by that Class, hoping that therein may be shadowed forth, however faintly, the gratitude of

THE CLASS OF '96.

Iowa State College

OF AGRICULTURE AND MECHANIC ARTS.

COLLEGE YELL.

....

Rah! Rah! Rah!
Whoop! Lah! Ree!
Hip! Ha! Rip! Rah!
I! S! C!

COLORS: SILVER, BLACK AND GOLD.

....•....

JUNIOR YELL.

....

Rah! Rah! Rah!
Mid! Stars! We! Mix!
Ishkoodahs! Ishkoodahs!
'96!

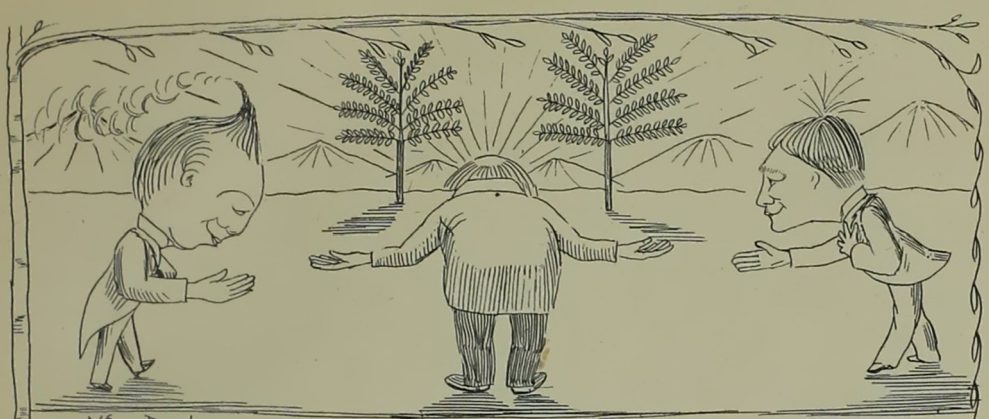
COLOR: YELLOW.

CONTENTS.

	Page.
History of the Preps,	10
Preparatory Students,	11
Special Dairy Students,	11
Verses to the Freshmen,	13
History of Ninety-Eight,	14
Freshman Students,	18
Verses to the Sophomores,	23
History of Ninety-Seven,	24
Sophomore Students,	28
Verses to the Juniors,	32
Junior Reflections,	33
Junior Students,	36
Verses to the Seniors,	42
History of Ninety-Five,	43
Senior Students,	46
Faculty,	49
BIOGRAPHIES—	
Dr. Beardshear,	51
Prof. Wynn,	52
Minnie Roberts, Herman Knapp, E. W. Stanton, Julia Wentch,	53
J. L. Budd, C. F. Curtiss, James Wilson, N. E. Hansen,	54
L. H. Pammel, G. W. Carver, Emma Sirrine, Carter B. Weaver,	55
W. B. Niles, W. E. Harriman, A. R. Wake, M. Stalker,	56
C. D. Reed, F. L. Kent, J. F. Cavell, G. L. McKay,	57
W. H. Meeker, G. W. Bissell, Anson Marston, W. S. Franklin,	58
E. C. Dickenson, E. C. Boutelle, Elmina Wilson, C. O. Williamson,	59
J. B. Weems, A. A. Bennett, W. H. Heileman, J. S. Chamberlain,	60
Margaret Doolittle, Celia Ford, Emma Pammel, Eliza Owens,	61
Marie Chambers, Genevieve Westermann, Carrie Scott, Flora Wilson,	62
S. W. Beyer, Chas. W. Mally, Herbert Osborn, Alice M. Beach,	63
Gen. Lincoln,	64
Detail Work,	66
Trustees,	68
Experiment Station Staff,	68
In Memoriam,	69
SOCIETIES—	
Cliolian Society,	72
Philomathean Society,	73
Bachelor Society,	76
Pythian Society,	79
Crescent Society,	82
Welch Society,	85
Phileleutheroi Society,	88

CONTENTS—CONTINUED.

	Page
Lecture Association,	91
Debating League,	92
Oratorical Association,	93
Music Club,	96
Choir,	98
Orchestra,	98
Band,	98
Engineering Society,	99
Agricultural and Horticultural Society,	101
Veterinary Medical Society,	103
Y. M. and Y. W. C. A.,	105
Science Club,	107
Art Club,	108
The Sons of Rest,	110
Liars' Club,	111
Liars' License,	112
The Bomb,	113
The Student,	116
ATHLETICS—	118
Base Ball,	121
Tennis,	124
Foot Ball,	125
Track Athletics,	130
Gymnasium Classes,	134
Cadet Corps,	135
Kalendar,	141
Vacation Notes,	162
Kalendar (Part II),	166
The Trust of American Citizenship,	179
Puns, etc.,	182
Two Kinds,	186
"And the Cap Came Back,"	186
Paradise Lost,	188
Paradise Regained,	189
The Reign of the Hoodlums,	191
The Campus Queen,	195
A Day in Vacation at I. A. C.,	196
The Combat,	197
A Hot Spell,	198
Ye Pilgrims' Progress,	199
A Blunder,	204
Alumni,	205

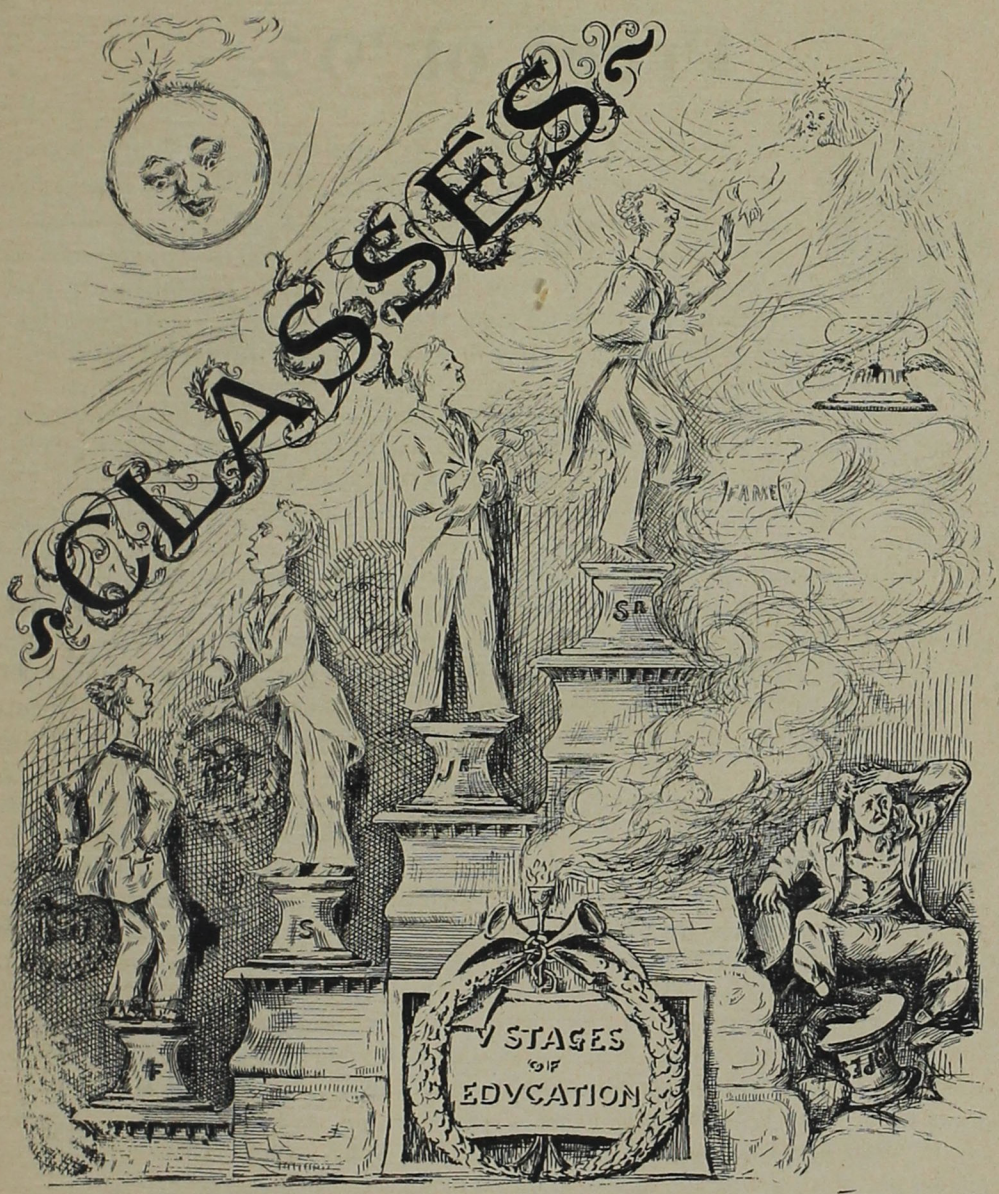


INTRODUCTION.

In submitting the results of our labors as a Junior Annual Board we are actuated by a desire to present to the many friends of our College a true picture of its life and work. We have endeavored, in pursuance of this object, to maintain the high standard of former BOMBS in faithfully and impartially representing the various phases of College life. That our book way be of interest to all classes we have tried, without prejudice, to gather from the records of the year only such matter—historical, statistical, and literary—as will prove best for that purpose. It has been our aim throughout to give due credit to all the various interests that look to greater progress and advancement, at the same time not omitting to call attention to some of the influences which tend in the opposite direction. While doubtless mistakes may appear, on the whole we cherish the hope that our work of its own merit will bear evidence of our efforts to make it reflect nothing but credit upon our beloved College. If, in the time to come, it may serve to add to the fame of our already justly celebrated institution, by attesting to its real worth; if to those who go forth from these walls into the broader arena of the world's activity, it may be the means of awakening pleasant memories of college days; if, to the Class of Ninety-Six it may be an aid in strengthening with the years the fraternal spirit that binds its members in hearty good-fellowship, then our labors will not have been in vain.

In conclusion, we would not forget to give due credit to Webster's Dictionary and to the College Catalogue, and to all other sources of encouragement and assistance our indebtedness is hereby gratefully acknowledged.

CEDAR RAPIDS, IOWA:
REPUBLICAN PRINTING CO., PRINTERS AND BINDERS.
1895.


CLASSES
FAME
V STAGES
OF
EDVCATION

Preps of '95.



N the morning of July 16th, 1895, a ship laden with a most precious cargo sailed into the harbor of I. A. C. This ship was met by hundreds, yea, thousands, of slim, slank, and slender comrades, eager to gaze upon the new bit of greenness, that through the coming term, was to enliven the gloom of "Paradise Lost" and "The Inferno." From appearances we should judge that these Preps, as we shall call them, felt as they landed a great deal as our friend Christopher did when he landed a few years ago.

A bright nobleman, one S. W. Farwell, seemed to be their leader, for as he stepped out upon the soil, he planted one of Uncle Sam's handkerchiefs by the Class Rock with the following startling assertion: "In the name of the Preps, I take possession of everything green that may be found between the borders of the raging Squaw and the College Farm."

This, of course, made them a very wealthy nation, as they at once became possessors of The Grape Patch, The Orchard and a great many Fair Damsels. They immediately elected their sly member, the Fox, as overseer of these aforenamed possessions. After much loss of slumber the Fox decided to deposit Cooper in the grape patch to fill the chair of "Chief of the Scare-crow Tribe." It had taken much debate and many days to fill this office, as each member seemed to be better fitted for it than for any other.

We think that we are perfectly safe in saying that these people know a good thing when they see it and have made good use of their orchard, for they have been seen to carry away to their encampment many bushel baskets and bloomer sleeves full of apples.

It might be interesting to the public to watch these embryo Freshmen as they evolute, so we will introduce them in this pin-feather state and ask our readers to watch the development. Those that can best be represented by a question mark are: Wilson McDill, D. E. Hollingsworth, Nora Canady, Lizzie Ferguson, Maud Crane, Rose Griffin and Norman Malcolm. In the "Green Class" C. Rouzer, C. A. Steel and Chas. Ellis figure most prominently. Those who seem to be more sleepy than anything else are Mamie Allen and Ernestine Fromantal. We will have to say that Mervin Wood knows little, while Willis Moore's name is very deceiving, as he knows less. We find that the class possesses only one jewel, that being a Ruby. G. G. Thornburg must be pointed out as a good fellow, as are all of the members of this interesting class.

The class may possess other bright and shining lights, but if so, they have been hidden under a peck measure. Of course, with such a subject as the one we are trying to handle, page after page might by written, but time compels us to say "Continued in Our Next."

PREPARATORY STUDENTS.

NAME.	POSTOFFICE.	COUNTY.
Allen, Mamie	Ames	Story.
Brooks, Geo. E	Sioux City	Woodbury.
Canady, Nora M	Ontario	Story.
Carpenter, Edwin	Beloit	Lyon.
Cooper, John G	Ontario	Story.
Crane, Maude E	Ames	Story.
Ellis, Charles E	Ontario	Story.
Farwell, S. W	Monticello	Jones.
Ferguson, Lizzie I	Ida Grove	Ida.
Fromantal, Ernestine	Des Moines	Polk.
Fox, Geo. M	Dallas Center	Dallas.
Griffin, Rose L	Masonville	Delaware.
Hollingsworth, Dennis E	Peru	Madison.
Hunt, Clyde	Ridgeville	Polk.
Jackson, Keel	Spring Hill	Warren.
Kettleson, Louis	Sioux City	Woodbury.
Malcolm, Norman	Ames	Story.
McDill, Wilson F	Creston	Union.
Meiers, Charles H	Ames	Story.
Moore, Willis	Monticello	Jones.
Morgan, Evans	Oskaloosa	Mahaska.
Rouzer, Clarence	Ontario	Story.
Ruby, C	Wilsonville	Van Buren.
Steele, Carl A	Ogden	Boone.
Thornburg, G. G	Orchard	Mitchell.
Wood, Mervin	Burchivral	Cerro Gordo.

SPECIAL DAIRY STUDENTS.

NAME.	POSTOFFICE.	COUNTY.
Baldwin, W. S	Orchard	Mitchell.
Barron, Arthur	Packwood	Jefferson.
Barsins, Geo. R	Janesville	Bremer.
Boberg, J P	Des Moines	Polk.
Burton, R. H	Fort Jones	*California.*
Craven, Herbert	Massena	Cass.
Cooperthwaite, H. W	Greenfield	Adair.
Griffin, Leland	Conway	Taylor.
Jensen, Bertel	Elkhorn	Shelby.
Kadler, W. J	Protivin	Howard.
Moore, W	Bucyrus	*Kansas.*
Rombough, Harry M	Hull	Sioux.
Schlegal, Oscar	Eudora	Douglas.
Soenke, Peter	Walcott	Scott.
Sunderlin, F. R	Janesville	Bremer.
Vavrichek, F	Spirit Lake	Dickinson.
Walton, Chas. H	Newtonville	Buchanan.
Warner, W. M	Gilmore	Pocahontas.



"And Pygmies come to claim a share
Of all that man may know."

Verses to the Class . . .

To you, O Pygmies, classmen true,
We dedicate these lines;
We consecrate and we imbue
With them the kindest thoughts for you
That Fortune fair assigns.

Through darkest vistas of the brain
Where hope has never been,
There comes a bright alluring train,
Heralding knowledge man may gain
And power he may win.

Catching these glimpses luring fair
That Fortune deigns to show,
Man dares for them all man may dare;
And Pygmies come to claim a share
Of all that man may know.

Was this the ignis fatuus then
That lured you from your homes—
The hope to do the deeds of men—
With power, brain, and weapon. pen,
To conquer mighty tomes?

You take the studies Freshmen take,
Who enter I. A. C.
You duplicate each Freshman break,
At everything you take the cake,
When any cake there be.

Though this your fate, yet well we know
Your object is a wise one.
Let Seniors boast and Soph'mores crow,
The Freshmen toiling on below
For valor have the prize won.

The Pygmies.

CLASS OFFICERS.

President,	HARVEY BOZARTH.
Vice-President,	MAY-BELLE F. DOOLITTLE.
Secretary,	ENA BURNHAM.
Treasurer,	A. P. WHITMORE.
Assistant Treasurer,	ESTHER BEATTY.
Historian,	MAY-BELLE F. DOOLITTLE.
Sergeant at Arms,	W. L. WEAVER.
Ass't. Sergeant-at-Arms,	JOE BUSH.

MOTTO:—"With Faith and Courage."

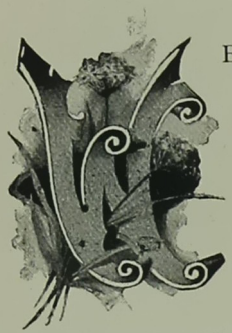
COLOR—CRIMSON AND WHITE.

NAME—"THE PYGMIES."

CLASS YELL:

"RIP! KI! YI!
Pygmies by fate!
RAH! RAH! RAH!
Ninety-eight."

HISTORY OF NINETY-EIGHT.



ELL, I got there all right and didn't lose my overshoes or copy-book or anything.

I came pretty near having to walk a long ways, though, for the train went right along by the town, but I told the brakeman that I wanted to get off at Ames because I was going out to the College. He said he would see what they could do for me and, sure enough, pretty soon the train stopped and began to back up on a side track till it got to the depot.

I got off the car and looked around, and just then a little fellow with a big yellow ribbon on his coat came up and asked me if I wanted to go out to the College. I told him I did, and he asked me if I wanted to take the motor out there. I remembered what you told me, so I said "No, thank you, I want to take the agricultural course." He laughed and said if I would come out and see the motor I might want to take that, too, so I went with him; and there was a little steam engine, about as big as a hand-car, with a cow-catcher on each end and a glass case all around it. It was hitched to a little car. I tried to open the door but it wouldn't push or pull, till the conductor came out and slid it sideways and let me in. After the thing had stopped to whistle awhile, we pulled out for the College.

The first thing we came in sight of was a long, two-story building with "I. A. C." in big letters on one end. I was just going to ask if that was the College when I saw the words "Experiment Barn" on it, so I didn't say anything.

Well, we finally got to the depot and got off. There was another fellow with a yellow ribbon on his coat and he asked me if I wanted to go over to the steward's office. I told him that you had written to the President and I guessed he was waiting for me; but the fellow said I had better go over to the office and register or they wouldn't get any dinner for me, so I went.

The steward did not seem very glad to see me, for when I asked him how he was he just said "O Shaw" and began talking to a little fellow on a high-chair.

Then I went down to the President's office to see him. There was such an awful crowd in the office that when I tried to go up and shake hands with the President I tripped over another fellow's foot and fell against the table. The President looked at me so sharp that I forgot all about shaking hands, and just hid behind a Senior and kept quiet.

When my turn came, the President gave me a little card which told me where to go for examination I asked one boy where the "Freshman Room" was and he said it was at the corner of Music Hall, but when I went there all I could find was a *green*-house.

The first examination I had was in algebra, but I couldn't remember very much of that, so I didn't get a pass-mark till after I had studied awhile. I got along all right in the rest except in physiology. I said that the epidermis was the lining of the stomach; and when we were asked to locate the heart, I said *mine* was in my mouth, for I just know it was.

It wasn't very long before the Y. M. and Y. W. C. A. gave a reception to us and asked all the other classes to come to it. They had some speaking and singing in the chapel. One fellow talked a long time about how they had been working to get ready for us and how disappointed they would have been if we hadn't come, and how, if we were all good and studied hard, we might get to be Juniors or even sub-Profs. some day.

After that they gave us each a little slip of paper with our name and class on it, and we just walked around and got acquainted with each other.

There was one of the girls that I wanted to talk to; but she kept on talking to a little fellow with glasses, so I went up and said to him, "I know two very nice boys I will introduce you to if you will come over to the other side of the room," (then I was going back and talk to that girl) but he wouldn't come. Afterwards, I found out that he was a sub-Prof.

Not long after this I proposed to some of our class that we ask the President if we could have a class-meeting to organize ourselves. He said we could, so on the appointed evening we all went down to Ag. Hall, where the meeting was to be held.

While we were waiting for the rest to come, a lot of Sophs. and Juniors and Seniors came in and sat down.

I called the meeting to order and asked them to please go away because we had important business on hand, and didn't want to be interrupted; but they none of them went.

Then a little Senior with a cork nose jumped upon a table and began to talk so fast that I was afraid he would hurt himself, so I appointed two fellows to clear the room of everybody but Freshmen, but they did not seem to want to do it, in fact, they told me if I wanted it done I had better do it myself.

The fellow on the table was still chattering along in a way that would have made the fortune of Prof. Garner if that philologist could have caught him. Just then some one came in and yelled that Prexy was coming, the fellow on the table ran out of wind and blew up, and the rest begun to skip out the doors and windows.

In twenty seconds I was left alone with my vanished hopes, for I really think they were going to elect me class president, and when we did have a meeting I wasn't even nominated for anything.

Our class hadn't yet got settled before we heard every one remarking about our size, or lack of it. "How cute these little Freshmen are," the girls would say, and the boys, "They're little, but—O my!"

Perhaps we *were* small individually, but what of that? Nature always puts up her most precious products in the smallest packages, they say, and we only proved the rule.

One day, I asked a Senior what made them poke fun at us because we were small. He said he guessed they were jealous of us because we would make more delicate pedal depressions in the hydrated aluminium silicate granules of time. I wonder if that's it?

One dark, cloudy night in April, a couple of fellows—one Junior and one Soph.—came to my room and asked me if I had ever caught any snipe. I said I had not, so they told me it was just the best kind of weather for snipe and the woods would surely be full of them. They said if I would go along I could have all I wanted. I went. Since then I found out it was an old trick and often played on fresh men.

One Saturday I went out to walk with another boy. Down on the east side of the campus we came to a building with lots of windows and a high peaked roof. I asked a short fellow who was standing in the door, if that was the creamery.

"This," said he, dropping his under jaw and speaking quite rapidly, "is that magnificent edifice whose least elevated stratum is dedicated to the memory of Io and her faithful attendant, the pestiferous ancestor of our beloved friend, *musca domesticus*. On the horizontal plane above are numerous rectangular compartments, utilized for the hibernation of certain species of genera, *Homo* and *Acanthia*." He stopped and we went around behind the building and asked who he was. They told us that he was "chick." Maybe he was, but he isn't any spring chick, I know.

The next week the Sophomores gave us a reception. I was going to ask a girl to go with me to that, but I heard a Soph. say that there would be some toasts. Now I don't like toast a bit, so I waited to see one of the programs. Yes, there it was, so I staid away.

Afterwards I was awful sorry I didn't go, for I found out that toast was only a kind of a speech, and they had an awful good supper, and that girl was there with a Soph. who helped stack my room one night and afterwards called me a bifurcated toothpick with a filiform antenna and inverted optical orbs.

I was going to train for the hurdle race this year, but the first day made me so lame that I could not keep step in drill, so the general put me out in a battalion by myself.

When Field Day came our class got only three points. Afterwards I heard a Sophomore say that that number was characteristic of Freshmen, anyway.

One day a fellow that I didn't know, came into my room, and after looking at my lights awhile, asked me why I did not get some bigger ones that would give more light. I wanted to know where to get them, and he told me that probably they would not give them to Freshmen, but that if I would let him take mine he would go around to the steward's office and exchange them for some bigger ones. He took them and went away, and he never came back; and I had to go and pay seventy-five cents apiece for some new ones. I think that was a mean trick, anyway.

Once we played a game of base-ball with the Sophomores. I wished then that I had learned to play ball, for the girls always cheer a fellow so, and think he's a real hero.

Of course we got beaten, for our nine couldn't do anything with the ball, while the Sophs. would drive it way over beyond the motor track and then chase their whole nine home, while our long-stop was trying to find it.

One night just after supper, a Senior, who was always talking about "rules of order," came up to me and asked if I knew how to lay a motion on the table. The fellows in our society do that sometimes, but I didn't know how, so he told me to come into the west parlor and he would show me.

There was a little round table with a marble top, smooth as glass, so I asked where the motion was, when just then three fellows grabbed me, put me up on the table and began to spin me around so fast that I couldn't see anything but a big blue and yellow circle, with comets and meteors and rainbows floating all around me. I think I understand the motion pretty well.

Next morning I didn't feel very well, so I inquired where the doctor was. They told me in Morrill Hall, turn to the right, first door to the left.

He was writing when I came in and said, "I don't feel very well." "That's too bad," says he looking up. After a while I said again, "I'm not feeling very well." "I'm very sorry," said he, getting up and going into a room full of boxes and bottles.

He didn't bring me anything, though, so I went up to him and said again, "I don't feel very well." "My dear boy," said he, "I am *very* sorry." I went off.

Next day I found that he wasn't the doctor at all, but was the geology Prof.

Everybody seems to look upon a Freshman as a stupendous joke in embryo, though I don't see why, for if there never were any Freshmen where would the Seniors come from?

Anyway, we are alarmed by no such Dyer calamities as threaten the Sophomores. We don't work the Profs. like the Juniors; and we don't try to conceal a pleasant lack of pass marks under a brilliant display of mental gymnastics, like the Seniors.

We may not be worth very much, but I notice that between Prexy and the Senior boys we all get looked after quite carefully.

FRESHMAN STUDENTS.

NAME.	COURSE.	POSTOFFICE.	COUNTY
Adamson, R. K.	Sc.	Dana	Boone.
Adamson, Arnott A.	Sc.	Newton	Jasper.
Adamson, M. C	Sc.	Dana	Boone.
Ady, James Frank	Sc.	Odebolt	Sac.
Aldrich, James C	Sc.	Schaller	Sac.
Allen, A. C	C. E.	Nevada	Story.
Anderson, Raymond C.	M. E.	Ames	Story.
Arbuthnot, Katharene	Sp.	Des Moines	Polk.
Austin, Jessie	Sp.	Clarion	Wright.
Baker, J. C	Sc.	Lucas	Lucas.
Baker, Lora	Sp.	Lucas	Lucas.
Barclay, Ralph W.	Ag.	West Liberty	Muscatine.
Bassett, Mabel	L.	Sioux City	Woodbury.
Beatty, Esther	L.	Newton	Jasper.
Bisbee, Marion E	E. E.	Ames	Story.
Bishop, E. T	Sc.	Hartland	Marshall.
Bissell, Percy	Sp.	Ames	Story.
Blanche, Lillie	Sp.	Conrad Grove	Grundy.
Boardman, Homer	C. E	Nevada	Story.
Boardman, Frank M.	E. E.	Nevada	Story.
Bonwell, Mary Lora	Sc.	Viola Center	Audubon.
Bonnell, John N	E. E.	Davenport	Scott.
Boyd, O. S	Sc.	Roland	Story.
Boyd, Alice	Sp.	Paullina	O'Brien.
Bozarth, Harvey	M. E.	Cedar Falls	Black Hawk.
Bradley, Velva	L.	Ames	Story.
Bristol, Cyrus J	M. E.	Shaller	Sac.
Brock, Herbert E	C. E.	Mason City	Cerro Gordo.
Brown, Olive Zephimah	Sc.	Council Bluffs	Pottawattamie
Brown, Grace	L.	Garden Grove	Decatur.
Brown, S. C	M. E.	Eddyville	Wapello.
Brown, Harry F	Sc.	Ames	Story.
Brown, J. Clarence	E. E.	Dexter	Dallas.
Bryan, W. Emmet	Ag.	New Sharon	Mahaska.
Burley, Herbert Loring	E. E.	Tama	Tama
Burnham, Ena Mable	L.	Aplington	Butler
Bush, W. R	Ag.	St Louis	*Missouri.*
Carter, E. A	Min. E.	Des Moines	Polk.
Chestek, Lillian A	Sp.	Bassett	Chickasaw.
Clark, Glen C	Sc.	Belmond	Wright.
Cohn, Joseph B	E. E.	Knoxville	Marion.
Corderman, David	Sc.	Lake View	Sac.
Cornell, Harry F	Ag.	Mitchell	Mitchell.
Craig, Robert A	Vet.	Waterville	*Kansas.*
Crane, Orin E	Sc.	Central City	Linn.
Crosbie, Robert	M. E.	Paullina	O'Brien.
Curtis, G. W.	Sc.	Redfield	Dallas.
Curtiss, Guy C	E. E.	Nevada	Story.
Davies, Autumn	L.	De Smet	*So. Dakota.*
Davies, Wm. G	Sc.	De Smet	*So. Dakota.*
De Peel, Irena	L.	Ames	Story.

NAME.	COURSE.	POSTOFFICE.	COUNTY.
Dobler, Gertrude	Sc.	Vail	Crawford.
Dodge, Gordon F	M. E.	Jefferson	Creene.
Doolittle, May Belle F	Sc.	Cresco	Howard.
Drennen, Georgia	Sp.	Renwick	Humboldt.
Duncan, W. S	E. E.	Clinton	Clinton.
Dunkle, Effie E	Sp.	Gilbert Station	Story.
Ehle, Mark	Sc.	Marshalltown	Marshall.
Ellis, Ada	L.	Ames	Story.
Ellis, Sadie	L.	Ames	Story.
Ellis, Stella	L.	Ames	Story.
Escher, B. S	E. E.	Clarence	Cedar.
Fay, Oliver F	Sc.	Postville	Allamakee.
Ferguson, A. R	E. E.	New Hampton	Chickasaw.
Filson, L. L.	Ag.	Des Moines	Polk.
Franklin, Orville	Sc.	Mitchelville	Polk.
Franklin, Elmer	Sc	Platteville	Taylor.
Forbes, R. B	Sc.	Des Moines	Polk.
Galloway, Thomas	M. E.	Keokuk	Lee.
Galloway, James	M. E.	Keokuk	Lee.
Gaskill, E. G	Ag.	Corwith	Hancock.
Gilmore, J. M	E. E.	Osage	Mitchell.
Goble, R. D	Sc.	Ames	Story.
Graham, Elmer	Sp.	Union Mills	Mahaska.
Grant, Theron	Sc.	Rhodes	Marshall.
Grover, Harley	E. E.	Sterling Center	*Minnesota.*
Grettenberg, Howard	Ag.	Mitchell	Mitchell.
Gunsenhauser, A. E	E. E.	Mitchell	Mitchell.
Hamilton, Ethel	L.	Ames	Story.
Hammer, M. J	C. E.	Des Moines	Polk.
Hanes, P. E	E. E.	Maynard	Fayette.
Haytre, Rohland	M. E.	Manly	Worth.
Hedberg, Chauncey C	M. E.	Dayton	Webster.
Helmer, C. C	Sc.	Mechanicsville	Cedar.
Henderson, O. J	Sc.	Randall	Hamilton.
Henkel, Coral T	Sp.	Linn Grove	Buena Vista.
Hibbard, B. H	Ag.	Paullina	O'Brien.
Hicks, Calvin	Sc.	Des Moines	Polk.
Hill, B. B	Sc.	Ames	Story.
Hook, Sadie	L.	Hedrick	Keokuk.
Hoyman, Frank	E. E.	Stanwood	Cedar.
Hubbard, Jerome	Sc.	Monmouth	Jackson.
Hull, Monroe	E. E.	New Sharon	Mahaska.
Hunter, Harry E	C. E.	Newton	Jasper.
Hurst, Frank S	E. E.	Delmar	Clinton.
Huston, A. M	Sc.	Conway	Taylor.
Jenkins, L. M	E. E.	Clearfield	Taylor.
Johnson, Ewing	Sc.	Ontario	Story.
Johnson, Jennie	Sc.	Hampton	Franklin.
Jones, Irene	Sc.	Manchester	Delaware.
Kellen, Kate	Sc.	Alton	Sioux.
Kelley, Thomas R	Sp.	Dakota City	Humboldt.
King, Thomas A	Sp.	Monticello	Jones.
Knight, Addie	Sc.	Holmes	Wright.
Kreamer, B. F	Sc	Exira	Audubon.

NAME.	COURSE.	POSTOFFICE.	COUNTY.
Kramme, Anna	L.	Ames	Story.
Kyle, J. C	E. E.	Glidden	Carroll.
Langworthy, Emma	Sp.	Massena	Cass.
Laughlin, Chalmers F	E. E.	Toledo	Tama.
Lentner, Sybil	Sc.	Dahlonega	Wapello.
Letts, Herman	E. E.	Mason City	Cerro Gordo.
Lewis, Fred M	C. E.	Macedonia	Pottawattamie
Little, Edward	Sc	Ames	Story.
Love, John B	Ag.	Byron	*Illinois.*
Luick, Lee	Sc.	Belmond	Wright.
Marsden, W. M	Ag.		
Marston, Walter S	M. E.	Winnebago	*Illinois.*
Meade, J. A	Sc.	Marshalltown	Marshall.
Meyst, William	Vet.	Milwaukee	*Wisconsin.*
Meeker, Royal	M. E.	Paullina	O'Brien.
McClain, A. C	E. E.	Ames	Story.
McCusker, C. J	E. E.	Decorah	Winneshiek.
McGavern, Lawrence	M. E.	Missouri Valley	Harrison.
McKinley, John P	Sc.	Postville	Allamakee.
McKinley, J. J	Sc.	Postville	Allamakee.
KcKay, William	Sc.	Ames	Story.
McLaughlin, C. J	Sc.	Monticello	Jones.
McNeill, Nora	L.	Garden Grove	Decatur.
McWilliams, Pearl	L.	Allison	Butler.
Mills, Roger C	Ag.	Des Moines	Polk.
Minkler, Genevieve	L.	Nevada	Story.
Moore, Lorenzo K	Sc	Missouri Valley	Harrison.
Morgan, David W	E. E.	Lucas	Lucas.
Morse, Reginald K	E. E.	Atlantic	Cass.
Nelson, Hilda	Sp.	Gowrie	Webster.
Nichols, Fay I	C. E.	West Liberty	Muscatine.
Nickson, Harry	Sp.	Humboldt	Humboldt.
Nott, Fred S	E. E.	Calumet	O'Brien.
Ostrus, Oliver E	Ag.	Wiota	Cass.
Parker, Jessie	Sc.	Ames	Story.
Parvin, Hamilton	C. E.	Newton	Jasper.
Patten, Emma L	Sp.	Luverne	Kossuth.
Payne, R. S	Sc.	Ames	Story.
Peffer, Mary E	L.	Battle Creek	Ida.
Penny, T. R	Sp.	Logan	Harrison.
Perry, Eugene D	Sc.	Redfield	Dallas.
Pierce, Katie	Sc.	Osage	Mitchell.
Pillsbury, Grace	Sp.	Eagle Grove	Wright.
Platt, Mae H	Sp.	Eagle Grove	Wright.
Read, Bessie	L.	Ames	Story.
Reed, Alice E	L.	Monticello	Jones.
Rentz, C. B	C. E	Oxford	Johnson.
Rice, Stephen O	Ag.	Decorah	Winneshiek.
Rice, Minnie R	L.	Charles City	Floyd.
Rice, Maude L	L.	Charles City	Floyd.
Richardson, Walter	M. E.	Keokuk	Lee.
Richmond, John J	Ag.	Armstrong	Emmet.
Ritland, Osmond	Ag.	Huxley	Story.
Roberts, Earnest E	Sc.	Afton	Union.

NAME.	COURSE.	POSTOFFICE.	COUNTY.
Robinson, L. H	Sc.	Des Moines	Polk.
Rogers, Burton R	Sc.	Ames	Story.
Ross, Bertha	Sp.	Hawarden	Sioux.
Rundall, H. E	Sc.	Clarion	Wright.
Russell, Stella	L.	Storm Lake	Buena Vista.
Sarles, Fred P	Sc.	Monticello	Jones.
Shaw, A F	Sc.	Tipton	Cedar.
Skinner, H. W	E. E	Osage	Mitchell.
Smith, Hannah	Sp.	Ames	Story.
Smith, Alice L	L.	Battle Creek	Ida.
Smith, John C	Sc.	Monticello	Jones.
Smith, Lu R	L.	Algona	Kossuth.
Smith, Grace B	L.	Algona	Kossuth.
Smith John	Sc.	Ontario	Story.
Smith, Matthew G	Ag.	New Hampton	Chickasaw.
Snelson, Dolly M	Sc.	Massena	Cass.
Snelson, Maude	Sc.	Massena	Cass.
Snyder, Mark E	Sp.	Ames	Story.
Spring, C. F	Sc.	Ames	Story.
Stewart, Mabel	L.	Gilbert Station	Story.
Stimson, James M	Sc	Conway	Taylor.
Stoakes, Maude	Sc	Traer	Tama.
Stoakes, Maggie B	Sc.	Traer	Tama.
Swearingen, Raymond G	Sc.	Albion	Marshall.
Sweet, Marion J	Sc.	Hampton	Franklin.
Taft, Charles L	M. E	Monroe	Jasper.
Taylor, May	L.	Olin	Jones.
Tegland, Josie	Sp.	Gilbert Station	Story.
Thomas, W. L	Sp.	Corning	Adams.
Thomas, Earl R	Sc.	Redfield	Dallas.
Tilden, Charles	Sc.	Ames	Story.
Tuttle, Elbert B	E. E.	Algona	Kossuth.
Vickerman, Harry E	M. E.	Mason City	Cerro Gordo.
Warden, W. M	Ag.	Van Cleve	Marshall.
Watson, James C	Sp.	Hull	Sioux.
Weaver, Walter L	Sc.	Iowa Falls	Hardin.
Webber, Lorena	Sc.	Renwick	Humboldt.
White, John D	Sc.	Olin	Jones.
Whitmore, Alrah P	Ag.	West Union	Fayette.
Williams, Ira A	Sc.	Manly	Worth.
Wilson, Mary	Sc.	Traer	Tama.
Wilson, Harry H	Sc.	Traer	Tama.
Wright, Florence C	L.	Ames	Story.
Yeoman, L. E	Sc.	Hartley	O'Brien.
Yonnie, Lewis E	E. E.	Odebolt	Sac.
Young, Mae T	Sc.	Traer	Tama.
Zellhoefer, G. W	Vet.	Grand Junction	Greene.



"Old Time will rid your class of dross."

Verses to the Class . . .

The Junior scarcely dares to write
Of No Eye Soph'more friends,
Their more than brothers since the night
The Campus heard the wild affright
That called them from their dens.

And yet with more than brother's love
He'd shower kindly praise
And blame, seen from those heights above
Where self sits brooding like a dove
On past and future days.

O. Subtle Soph., would you could know
How sweet the life you live!
On Prep. and Freshman far below
Kindly and freely you bestow
What knowledge you may give.

To Suckers and to Ishkoodahs,
You mighty truths have given
To help their minds, and too because
They have not listened to your "rahs!"
And deaf'ning "Rip! Rah! Reaven!"

But time is passing. Let it pass;
Nor murmur at its going.
If some leave school, say not "alas!"
But calmly, quietly amass
What things are worthy knowing.

Think not the ones you lose, a loss.
In years, too swift in coming,
Old Time will rid your class of dross
And give to each a golden gloss,
That is not gained by bumming.

"No Eyes."

CLASS OFFICERS.

President,	J. V. Crone
Vice-President,	W. S. Joseph
Secretary,	Annie M. Walker
Treasurer,	Robert E. King
Sergeant-at-Arms,	O. R. Cole

CLASS MOTTO:—"Videmus sine oculis."

CLASS COLORS—CRIMSON AND WHITE.

Class Name—"NO-EYES.

CLASS YELL:

He! Hi! Ho!
Rip! Rah! Reaven!
No-Eyes! No-Eyes!
'97!

HISTORY OF NINETY-SEVEN.

FROM T. Z'.S PHONOGRAPH.

[Perhaps it *was* hardly fair; but the Bomb Board takes no such things into account, so when the snake editor got hold of T. Z.'s phonograph it was immediately turned over to the historian. As Franklin's room was the favorite resort of Bigelow, Dyer, Damon, Brewer and Christy(and as he himself was there occasionally)the phonograph contained many things of interest to the Sophomore class. Below we give a few extracts from its eternal talk. The name "Alex" is entirely fictitious, and represents anyone from "Short" Hartman to "Old Bear."

It is no more than just that we should here acknowledge our indebtedness to the phonograph, as many things which would otherwise have remained undiscovered were divulged by this guileless and unprejudiced machine.]

HELLO! Alex, old boy! Don't it seem magnificent to be a Sophomore and no longer the butt of the entire school! When did you get back? I thought when I went home last fall that I didn't care whether I ever came back or not; but when the time came I was as anxious to get back as I had been to get away. What studies are you going to take this term? I'll tell you what I believe, Alex, it takes a year to learn how to ponderate facts and stow away knowledge. I bet I can pass up all my work with good marks and not put one half the time on my studies that I did last term. Am I going to take extra studies? Well I guess not hardly. I'm going out in society this year. The governor gave me an elegant suit and a hundred dollar bill, just to start me, you know. Work him well? I should say I did! Why, he thinks he can peer into the future and see me either a stock broker in Chicago, a minister in the pulpit, or a states-

man in the president's chair. That sounds like Dyer's voice yelling "Open up!" He's coming down the hall this way. Yep, that's who it is! ————

I'm not a bit sleepy, are you? Then let us talk awhile—we are not held under the thumb like the girls are. I didn't go with the girls much last year, you know they always show a preference for upperclassmen—don't know enough to read human nature, I guess, or we would stand a better show. I raised myself to a great degree of prominence at home this winter. Folks always seemed to think I was a kind of a jay before, but being in college a year just carried me right up to the top notch. I couldn't realize to the fullest my great importance; but it opened my occulars to my capabilities as a society man there. And, let me tell you, one of the first things we must do is to form our table in the dining-room. What do you say to inviting those girls we were talking to in the hall to-day? You say they are only Freshmen and that you don't care anything about mixed tables? That may be, but I've got to scheme some way to become popular in society, and this will—well *you* know. Positively, I am going to appear this term. O, by the way, had you thought that to-morrow night is the general reception? Say we go and show the Junior and Senior yaps that we are their equals. ———— ——— How did I enjoy myself? Immensely! I think Miss H——k is just the girl of the times—a close observer with lots of good common sense. Allow me to tell you what she said, and I know you will agree with me. She said, "I think the Sophomore boys are the most intellectual and highly cultured young gentlemen in school." Yes, I did think some of entertaining Miss T–yl–r; but soon became aware of the fact that she is not my equal, for she seemed incapable of carrying on a very lively conversation, and finally abruptly turned and wandered off with one of those ignoble Seniors. So you think she did not care to be capable of conversing just then? *I* should never have seen it in that light. Perhaps you *have* the best of me this time, but let me give you one piece of advice which is worthy of your acceptance. Hold your head high if you wish to be somebody, for if you do not exalt yourself other people will not. I never before realized the utter insignificance of the Freshmen. What are they but a bewildered horde of humanity? Such a green, ignorant, gawky set! why, they don't know the first principles of etiquette! Blame the Juniors! I hate them worse than I do the Freshmen. I really don't *hate* the Freshmen but instead have a feeling of pity for them. But those Juniors, they think they are privileged characters and say all sorts of exasperating things. I was just on the dizzy verge of a desperate scrap at the West House to-day. I remarked that I must hasten back to the college, and draw for tables, or I would be compelled to eat with Freshmen, when a Junior spoke up and said, "I should think from your general appearance and the size of your cranium that you were not much above one now." It just made my blood boil and I would have whipped the ground with him only you know, I fully realized the depravity of class scraps and did not wish to lead my class into one.——We must do something to become more popular with the girls and more noticed by the Faculty. Prex said in his chapel talk (I mean his special one, of course) that he favored a class that had spirit and was awake to all the newness of life, and also told us to "be men." Now wouldn't it be a good scheme to organize a "Mustache Club" to which only such members of the class whose facial expressions indicate a want of intelligence, shall be eligible; or would it be better to have every boy try it,

and, if it is an improvement, require him by the class laws to wear said mustache until he completes his college course. *—— —— ——

The "Mustache Club" is a success in our eyes, but some of the other classes think it is an invisible improvement on the faces of the majority of the boys. Although you are not particularly interested in the new club formed to hold the Freshman boys in check, what do you think of it? Well I can't agree with you that it has been a "dead failure," but I *do* think we are left. What queer creatures those girls are! Just because we vowed that the Freshman boys should not accompany upperclass girls, those Sophomore girls are absolutely crazy to go with them; and the boys just won't be squelched. We've stretched "Shakespeare" ten times, and still he is Owen us a great debt. Then to cap the climax, the Freshman class president declared at the reception we were giving them—yes, audaciously declared that they had equal rights with the other boys in school! I guess we had better drop the whole matter. It's too big an undertaking.

Come, Alex, roll out and hear the birds sing. It's 4:30 a. m., and we must get out and practice with the base-ball team, or get left sure thing when we play the Freshies. What will you bet on the game? I'll bet the supper at the Railroad lunch counter that the Sophomores win. All right? Shake.

Just buried them! Score, 22 to 2 in favor of the Sophs. Now we must play the Seniors. Wonder how we'll come out in that. *I* feel shaky over the game? Not much! Still I don't bet on the Sophomores this time, and we mustn't flaunt many colors.

Alex, you are a big chump sitting here delving away at some dry study when you might be out yelling for your class. Why don't you wake up and have some class spirit? What am I roaring about? Why we beat the Seniors all hollow! Whoopee! And then the trip down town and the superb supper! What was the score? Why, haven't you heard! 18 to 12. Now let the Seniors boast that we are lacking in intellectual ability. I can inform them of the fact that it takes a greater intellectuality than the Seniors possess to gain what we are gaining. I tell you it takes brain power as well as muscle to win a ball game. A remark that I overheard to-day makes the insinuations of the Seniors pale and fade away. It was to the effect that it is the general opinion of the Faculty that if we apply ourselves strictly to our studies in the coming two years we may strike as high an average as the present Seniors. "Let them howl and boast; we care not."

Field day has come and gone, and we stand victorious. The record shows that we have not neglected our athletics. The majority of the prizes were awarded to us. It isn't much pleasure to talk this over with you, for you care not a whit about it. O, really! would you like to know the score? Well, Sophomores 65; Seniors 45; Juniors 24; Freshmen 3.

I am justly proud that I entered I. A. C. in 1894, although I doubt my graduating here. Really I have not the slightest desire to graduate. I wish I could work the "stand in" with the Profs. that you have; none of them like me. The course is more difficult than there is any need of; not that I cannot pass, but that I simply do not care to.

*NOTE—Here all that issued from the machine was a confused jumble of such words as "Mustache," "Liars' Club!" "Y. M. C. A.," "Chickens!" "Turkeys!" "Prex ! ! !" Then came a time when all that could be heard was the workings of the phonograph's own inwards. Something had gone wrong.

I am going where the Profs are more genial and the course is of more practical use to me. My health will not permit such a great mental strain as the studies here require. You don't think I'll find that place short of the region described in Milton's "Paradise Lost." What do you call that—a roast? O, well, you have not been out much this term, so I cannot expect you to be up with the times. What do you think of my society record so far? I would be satisfied with it if the girls were not such fools about going with those "homely intellectual chaps." Dress and culture in etiquette have no influence over them. I would much rather be with the boys. Say, Alex, drop that "Analyt" and go d. t. with us to-night and see what real fun is.

Yesterday evening I felt rocky a plenty, so after feeding my face in the dining-hall I blew down to the Arcade with a couple of other heelers. It was such a dead smooth night that we went down the motor track at an easy pace, and along Church Street to see the city girls. Christy was decked out to beat the band, and was bound for a "hoe down" somewhere. Johnson was on the street—you know he boards d. t. this term. He dresses swell, but I don't think he cuts much ice with the girls after all. Struck Shaw down there, and he wanted me to get in the push with the rest of them. So I sat down and had some ham and eggs with ice-cream for desert. The good Chamberlain blew in, and gave us the glad hand; but he was loaded for more, so we gave him the cold shake. Now, Alex, that is what I call fun. This morning, O, how different! I woke up with a dark brown taste in my mouth, cut zoology, and shoved in a sick excuse to Stanty. Probably he put down a zip for me. My high expectations at the beginning of the term! O well, I didn't know much *then*. Wait until later; I think Morpheus wants my company for a few hours.

Now I am ready to answer your question, and will in a few words state my views along that line. I know I'm very different from the ordinary I. A. C. ite, but I know what I think A man may have a good thorough book education, but if that is all he knows he will never be a man. One must understand humanity. The ways of the world are fully one-half of man's education. Well, what if that *is* all I have learned this year; there are more years coming. The term is over and *you* can say in all sincerity, "This has been for me a year of pleasure and profit. The former, no one can question; the latter, coming years will unfold." Yes, Alex, I have had all the fun there is going and some profit. Marked has been the progress of the Class of '97, after two years in which the heterogeneous mass has been in the great part assimilated. Next year I am coming back to study.

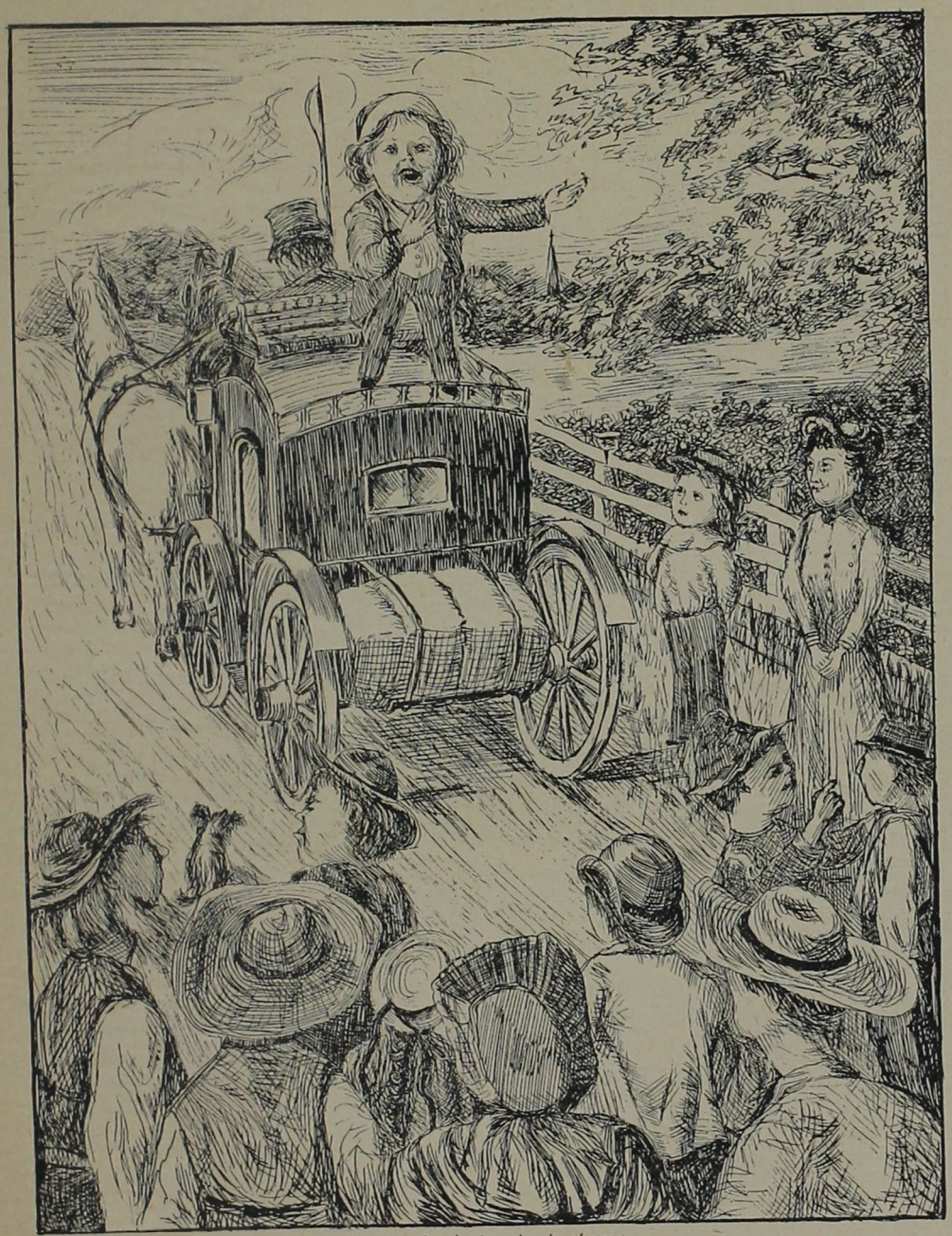
NAME.	COURSE.	POSTOFFICE.	COUNTY.
Baker, D. Jeanette	Sp.	Eagle Grove	Wright.
Barger, Mary A	Sc.	Ontario	Story.
Bergeman, C A	M. E.	Cromwell	Clay.
Bierbaum, E. C	Sc	Garnavillo	Clayton.
Bigelow, Robert E	E. E.	Ames	Story.
Burkett, Lindley	Ag.	West Liberty	Muscatine.
Booth, Joel C	Sc.	Newton	Jasper.
Bouska, Frank W	Ag.	Protivin	Howard.
Bossert, B. E	E. E.	Jefferson	Greene.
Brewer, Guy S	Sc.	Des Moines	Polk.
Brown, Andrew	Sc	Le Claire	Scott.
Burnip, James R.	Sc.	Alta	Buena Vista.
Cammack, Laura	Sp.	Salem	Henry.
Christy, Frank P	Sp.	Des Moines	Polk.
Cole, Jessie	L.	Ames	Story.
Cole, O. R	E. E.	Creston	Union.
Connor, John	Sp.	Derby	Lucas.
Cooper, George	Ag.	Ontario	Story.
Cooper, Mary	Sp.	Des Moines	Polk.
Crone, J. V	Sc.	Marathon	Buena Vista.
Cutcomp, Curtis	C. E.	Columbus Junction	Louisa.
Damon, Philip	Ag.	St. Louis	*Missouri.*
Davidson, Ole	C. E.	Deer Creek	Worth.
Dawson, Edna	Sc.	Clarion	Wright.
Devine, W. J	E. E.	Morton's Mills	Montgomery.
Dotson, E. E	Sp.	Colfax	Jasper.
Doxsee, Gwendolen	Sp.	Rolfe	Pocahontas.
Duroe, Louis A	Sc.	Sioux Rapids	Buena Vista.
Dyer, Harry E	E. E.	Mason City	Cerro Gordo.
Dygert, J. A	E. E.	Webster City	Hamilton.
Edwards, Rowena	L.	Parkersburg	Butler.
Ely, Kirk H	E. E.	De Smet	*So. Dakota.*
Evans, H. J	Ag.	Hartley	O'Brien.
Fales, A. L	Sc.	Newton	Jasper.
Fellows, L. Mae	L.	Montour	Tama.
Foster, Charles	E. E.	Burt	Kossuth.
Franklin, T. Z	Sp.	Lawrence	*Kansas.*
Garberson, W. C	Sc.	Alta	Buena Vista.
Gerla, Louis	Sc.	Alton	Sioux.
Garsbach, Otto	C. E.	Montezuma	Poweshiek.
Gilliland, George	E. E.	Jefferson	Greene.
Greeley, Blanche	L.	Ames	Story.
Groneweg, H. E	Sp.	Council Bluffs	Pottawattamie
Gunn, R. M	Sp.	Traer	Tama.
Hall, Mamie	L.	Ames	Story.
Haning, H	Sc.	Amador	Wapello.
Hartman, Clarence	Sc.	Des Moines	Polk.
Heald, G. D	E. E.	Farley	Dubuque.
Hollenbeak, A. R	C. E.	Casey	Guthrie.
Houghton, W. A.	Ag.	Norway	Benton.
Hunt, Waldo F	Ag.	Ocheyedan	Osceola.
Hutchison, J. A	Min. E.	Ames	Story.
Hull, M. R	E. E.	New Sharon	Mahaska.
Jensen, James	Sc.	Hull	Sioux.

NAME.	COURSE.	POSTOFFICE.	COUNTY.
Johnson, Charles C	Sc.	Summit	Story.
Jones, Margaret	Sc.	Manly	Worth.
Jones, Ward M	C. E.	Allison	Butler.
Joseph, W. S	C. E.	Creston	Union.
King, Robert E	E. E.	Keokuk	Lee.
Knapp, Helen	L.	Lake Charles	*Louisiana.*
Kribs, Edwin P	E. E.	Mitchelville	Polk.
Kuppinger, F. J	Sc.	Mason City	Cerro Gordo.
La Rue, Katherine	L.	Van Horn	Benton.
Lebuhn, Charles E	Sc.	Le Claire	Scott.
Lincoln, Francis	Min. E.	Ames	Story.
Linebaugh, Frank	E. E.	Keokuk	Lee.
Linn, Samuel H	Sp.	Shelby	Shelby.
Mast, T. W	Ag.	Agency	Wapello.
McConnon, Frank	Sp.	Monticello	Jones.
McBeth, Nettie	L.	Shellsburg	Benton.
McWilliams, G. B.	C. E.	Allison	Butler.
Morphy, Ina	Sc.	Cherokee	Cherokee.
Myers, Charles A	C. E.	Colesburg	Delaware.
Needham, Frank	E. E.	Ida Grove	Ida.
Newell, Wilmon	Sc.	Hull	Sioux.
Nichols, W. C.	M. E.	Clear Lake	Cerro Gordo.
Parsons, W. H	C. E.	Columbus Junction	Louisa.
Patterson, Geo. W.	E. E.	Carroll	Carroll.
Perrin, A. J	C. E.	Mapleton	Monona.
Preston, E. G	Ag.	Battle Creek	Ida.
Rae, Allen	E. E.	Dow City	Crawford.
Read, Russell	Sc	Ames	Story.
Redmon, Edith	L.	Highland Center	Wapello.
Reed, Emerson G	E. E.	Knoxville	Marion.
Rice, A. C	Sp.	Hamburg	Fremont.
Robinson, W. L	Sc	Armstrong	Emmet.
Rogers, L. E	Sp.	Minburn	Dallas.
Rolfs, F. M	Sc	Le Claire	Scott.
Russell, Charles F	E. E.	Storm Lake	Buena Vista.
Rutherford, Margaret	Sc.	Algona	Kossuth.
Sackett, Anna	Sc.	Middle River	Adair.
Sample, Arthur F	Ag.	Lebanon	Van Buren.
Sampson, Ernest	Sc.	Agency	Wapello.
Sansen, Charles J	Sp.	Amelia	Buena Vista.
Seaver, Annie O	Sp.	West Mitchell	Mitchell.
Sexton, Frank	Sc.	Ames	Story.
Schmidt, Herman,	M. E.	Davenport	Scott.
Schott, Robert	Sp.	What Cheer	Keokuk.
Scurr, Joseph H	Ag.	Gilman	Marshall.
Shaum, R. J	Ag.	Columbus Junction	Louisa.
Sheppard, C. A	Sc.	Rock Rapids	Lyon.
Smith, Robert D.	M. E	Randalia	Fayette.
Spencer, Frank	E. E.	Maquoketa	Jackson.
Stanton, E. M	Sc	Ames	Story.
Sterns, Geo. L	E. E.	Steamboat Rock	Hardin.
Stevens, Olive	L.	Boone	Boone.
Stimson, John	Sc.	Conway	Taylor.
Tansey, R. W	M. E.	New Providence	Hardin.

NAME.	COURSE.	POSTOFFICE.	COUNTY.
Tanton, C. E	Sc.	Alton	Sioux.
Thomas, Hannah M	Sc.	Corning	Adams.
Tilden, W. C	Sc.	Ames	Story.
Townsend, E. A	E. E.	De Witt	Clinton.
Van Campen, M	C. E.	Boone	Boone.
Vernon, J. J	Ag.	Bangor	Marshall.
Walker, Anna	Sc.	Brownville	Mitchell.
Whitney, Fred L	Sc.	Osage	Mitchell.
Wilson, Jasper	Ag	Ames	Story.
Winnie, Lawrence	Sc.	Humboldt	Humboldt.



"An invisible improvement."



"Our last and only chance
To sound our own sweet praises to the crowd."

Verses to the Class . . .

Tribute of self to self—what man can give
With even hand his own just praise and blame?
What class can eulogize itself and live
Still by all classes looked upon the same
As they were looked upon before that duty came?

Must Ishkoodahs dare more than mortal man,
And 'tempt the task from which all classes shrink?
We meant "all classes 'fore the Bombs began;"
Now 'tis the Juniors' privilege to drink
Intoxicating praise, nor care what others think.

Comets we are: and ever sail on high
Through vast empyrean of boundless thought.
"To stars through clouds," has ever been our cry.
And such enthusiasm is within us wrought,
That we have quickly found what others vainly sought.

We count our class by heads and not by heels.
We boast not of our numbers or our looks.
Humbly we crave that we may have three meals
Apiece each day, compelled not to go snooks
With anyone. We're here to learn from life and books.

Freshmen for faith, Sophomores for gall,
Seniors for wisdom (in the future tense)—
So run their traits; but far above them all
The Junior class excels in common sense;
The leaders of Truth's vanguard through all the mystic hence.

This is our boast; and if it seems too loud,
Consider 'tis our last and only chance
To sound our own sweet praises to the crowd.
For with this term departeth pleasure's glance—
The closing year's stern work will wake us from our trance.

"Ishkoodahs."

CLASS OFFICERS.

President,	C. H. Speers
Vice-President,	Minta Tilden
Secretary,	Stella McLain
Treasurer,	Burt Dunham
Historian,	S. Edith Foster
Sergeant-at-Arms,	H. C. Taylor

CLASS MOTTO:—"To the Stars through Clouds"

CLASS COLOR—YELLOW.

Class Name—"THE ISHKOODAHS."

CLASS YELL:

Rah! Rah! Rah!
Mid stars we mix!
Ishkoodahs! Ishkoodahs!
Of Ninety-Six!

JUNIOR REFLECTIONS.

INDEED, varied have been the experiences of I. A. C. in the recent years that have glided into the unbroken silence of the past. Could these old halls but for a time break forth into speech they could tales unfold of deeds long since forgotten, and scenes depict that have faded from the memory of man. But no less could they tell of the happy days when youthful ardor, spurred on by ambitions luring beckon, grappled with the sturdy realities of life in the grand work of a higher and nobler development. And of what surpassing interest would be the stories they could tell of the strange characters and creatures that have at different times and in marvellous shapes and forms made this old college the setting in the parts they played.

"Owl Eyes" stared at the curriculum that was to impart the wisdom becoming their name; "Green Turtles" basked in the bright sunlight of the advancing thought of the new education; "Tadpoles" wriggled about in these waters of learning, and like their predecessors, have in their bodily form, gone forever. Doubtless they have long since developed into Frogs, and concentric rings of influence mark the places where they sink or swim in the sea of life. Nor were these all. "Driftwood" was deposited and in time cleared away; "Toadstools" grew and matured in the fertile soil of educational opportunity; "Gourds" ever climbed toward a higher element; and "Suckers," not yet departed, live and thrive in the deep, shady pools and the sun-lit shallows of college advantages.

Truly, from land and water, from the earth, the air, and the sea have come the hosts whose remarkable records constitute the history of I. A. C. But a greater wonder was yet to appear. Fraught with supremest interest to the astronomer have always been those strange visitors from the far off bounds of the universe, the Comets. With transcendent splendor for a brief time they float within the limits of man's vision and then are gone, and with them go their light and beauty to other worlds. So into the world of I. A. C. the Ishkoodahs for a short time—Alas! how short—have come, not perhaps exciting so much wonder as their ethereal namesakes, but surely resembling them in distinctive character. And so, not confined to land or sea, the influence of I. A. C. has reached out into the boundless infinity of space and drawn from its mysterious realms the glories of the stars themselves. Like the comet of the heavens the Ishkoodahs have but a transitory existence in the atmosphere of the college world; but, unlike their heavenly relatives, their lustre shall not grow dim as they go forth into the distance of the coming years. Nay, may we not predict that it shall brighter grow with each succeeding year.

Who can say what mighty impulses prompted one hundred and eighty-four young men and maidens early in the spring of '93 to forsake their various occupations, on farm, in village and city to congregate one cold week in February about the halls and at the motor depot of the Iowa Agricultural College? With what sinking of heart did they view for the first time the furnishings of a room in Freshmen heaven! But the obsequious Senior soon came to the rescue. With studied politeness he did all in his power to dispel any lingering feeling of home-sickness, and to make things interesting generally to the credulous Freshman. However, in spite of accommodations, Seniors, and other drawbacks, the Class of '96 lost but little time in settling down to the steady, solid habits of work which have ever since characterized them. Not in the least discouraged by the Sophomores' show of superior learning, with commendable energy they attacked the advance guard of the college course, and, victorious from the beginning, in the closing days of the Junior year they can see, not far in advance, the triumphant ending of a successful struggle.

Thus the Class of '96 began its career as a part of the college life of I. A. C. To follow its course through all the days to the present time and to note in detail the many experiences—grave, sober, and gay—which have marked it as a class, would be indeed a formidable task. But the principles upon which its foundation rests, the motives that have shaped its actions, and the more important forces that have helped or hindered its progress, upon consideration will give an interesting and reasonably comprehensive view of the class.

Like all other classes, that of '96 sought early in its first year to effect a class organization. After several attempts, this was at length satisfactorily accomplished, and from thenceforth they exemplified the old saying that in union there is strength. This was the first class in the recent history of I. A. C., to live through its first term without the enlivening experience of a picture scrap. The growth of a better and truer class spirit which dates from the day that abolished such manifestations will always reflect credit upon the courage of those instrumental in promulgating a better class relationship.

In due course of time the Class of '96 received the appellation by which they have since been known. The Sophomores, appreciating, doubtless, the high aspirations and

lofty ideals of this new class, displayed their sense of the fitness of things by naming them Ishkoodahs, which being translated means Comets. And thus the first year of the Ishkoodahs' sojourn drew to a close.

As Sophomores the class returned and cheerfully undertook the task of reducing the Freshman newcomers to a condition of speechless wonder and admiration for Sophomore magnificence and superiority. There is no record to show whether the younger class was duly impressed or not. During this year various Ishkoodahs for different reasons prematurely completed their education in I. A. C., and departed for fields fresh and pastures new. Those who remained, though small in numbers, put forth most creditable efforts to uphold a high standard in every department of college activity. A most novel, and even exciting reception, in which others than the legitimate participants figured prominently, took place early in the year. Deep laid schemes that might have thwarted the friendly purpose of the Ishkoodahs, ended only in demonstrating the ability of the Class of '96 to rise superior to circumstances. After many days, confusion gave way to order, and peace again reigned supreme in hall and on campus. In the second term the Ishkoodahs learned many new and wonderful facts concerning the origin, history and uses of H 2 O and other equally mysterious symbols. Likewise many of them spent much valuable time in taking to pieces inoffensive clams, frogs, etc.; and in tracing out the manifold variations of x and y as the latter perambulated in unaccountable fashion about two seemingly harmless straight lines intersecting each other at right angles and hanging suspended in the air. Occupied with these and similar pleasureable pastimes, the class, with mingled feelings of sorrow for the good-by to Sophomore greatness, and of glad anticipation of the coming Junior advantages and opportunities, saw the ending of the second year of its college existence.

And now the important year in Ishkoodahs' history engages our thought. Coming back in the spring of '95, with the same energy and perseverance as of old—increased, if anything—they entered upon the Junior work. No unusual or exciting events have disturbed the progress of the class thus far during the year.

Swiftly fly the days—days filled with golden opportunities for advancement and improvement; days sometimes dark with the shadows of trial, and struggle, and momentary failure, but oftener bright with the sunlight of successful endeavor after higher and nobler living; happy days, when the satisfaction which comes from a sense of conscientious performance of duty is ample reward for the pains of the toilers.

So in the midst of the whirl of college work, we pause a moment for a glance backward over the scenes of the past months, and to peer into the veiled uncertainty of the coming year, to descry, if possible, the experiences that await us there. Again we see the awkward Freshman, at first the play of circumstances, speedily adapting himself to his new environment; we see his freshness and verdancy rapidly giving place to self-confidence and independence, the process being greatly accelerated by the benevolent upper-classmen. And how easy the transition to the Sophomore stage. How readily and naturally he assumes the air and demeanor of that exalted personage. Through the humiliation following the discovery that, after all, he is only an ordinary mortal, and through his real achievement as well, he moves steadily on until at last the halcyon days of student life, the Junior year, bring the first sign of the fruitions of his labors. Now comes more fully an appreciation of the priceless value of real education, and, as

we believe, a corresponding increase in effort toward its realization; and now he begins to speculate concerning the distinguishing attributes of a Senior. Will the usual, but not necessarily fatal, epidemic of whiskers and the ponderous dignity from which Seniors, from the dawn of college history, have suffered, afflict him? Time alone can tell. If we may judge from the experience of the past, we may know that whatever fortune befalls the Class of '96, they will go bravely forward until the last of their college days shall bring the reward that honest effort and unfaltering devotion to duty merit.

JUNIOR STUDENTS.

NAME.	COURSE.	POSTOFFICE.	COUNTY.
Anderson, Mildred	L.	Jewell	Hamilton.
Axtell, Grace	L.	Newton	Jasper.
Ball, Carleton R.	Sc.	Little Rock	Lyon.
Beardshear, Hazel Leoni	L.	Ames	Story.
Blakemore, J. F	C. E.	Blockton	Taylor.
Bonnell, Elmer N	Sc	Davenport	Scott.
Bryan, W. A	Sc	New Sharon	Mahaska.
Brown, Gates M	Sp.	Ames	Story.
Bicknell, Chas. M	Sp.	Humboldt	Humboldt.
Chamberlain, L. H	Sp.	Des Moines	Polk.
Cole, Agnes M	Sc.	Ida Grove	Ida.
Crawford, R. T	Sp.	Castleville	Buchanan.
Dunham, Burt	E. E.	Avoca	Pottawattamie
Eckles, R. B	Ag.	Marshalltown	Marshall.
Elliott, James W	C. E.	Sioux City	Woodbury.
Fibbs, Nettie A	C. E.	Ida Grove	Ida.
Foster, S. Edith	Sc.	Redfield	Dallas.
French, Ella Weed	Sc.	Humboldt	Humboldt.
French, Frank C	C. E.	Humboldt	Humboldt.
Gill, Percy C	Sc.	Prairie City	Jasper.
Goodman, L. M	M. E.	Austin	*Minnesota.*
Griggs, Samuel	C. E.	Rock Rapids	Lyon.
Hamilton, Louise	L.	Nevada	Story.
Harmon, Ray	Sp.	Independence	Buchanan.
Harris, Oliver	C. E.	Coon Rapids	Carroll.
Hocking, W. E	Sp.	Newton	Jasper.
Hoxie, W. E	Sp.	Hampton	Franklin.
Howe, Mrs. R. B	L.	Dubuque	Dubuque.
Jenkins, Alex. T	E. E	Sutherland	O'Brien.
Johnson, Charles P	Sc.	E. Des Moines	Polk.
Kimble, George A.	Ag.	Roland	Story.
King, Charlotte	Sp.	Des Moines	Polk.
Landon, Robert R	E. E.	Atlantic	Cass.
Langlas, C. F	M. E.	Waterloo	Blackhawk.
Lanning, Julia	L.	Ames	Story.
Little, Mertie	L.	Ames	Story.
Lockwood, Nora B	Sc.	George	Lyon.
Mahoney, T. J	Sc.	Boone	Boone.
Mathews, Fred W.	Sc.	Dana	Greene.
McLean, Carl H	Ag.	Paton	Greene.



Arthur Zinser.
George Kimball
W. E. Hocking.

C. O. Pool.
Anna Richmond.
E. N. Bonnell.

S. B. Mills.
Stella McLain.
J. S. Morrison.

Charlotte King.

Minta Tilden.

J. F. Blakemore.
Ruth Morrison.
I. J. Mead.

H. C. Taylor.
Rose Rummel.
R. B. Eckles.

Bert Purcell.
Samuel Griggs.
Fred W. Mathews



L. M. Goodman
Geo. Steelsmith.

Wm. Hoxie.

W. Mighell
T. J. Mahoney.

Oliver Harris.

Grace Axtell.
Nettie A. Fibbs.

Ed. Sherman.

C. F. Langlas.

James W. Elliott.

Bert Dunham.
Nora Lockwood.
Hazel Leoni Beardshear.
I. B. Roscoe.

Percy C. Gill.

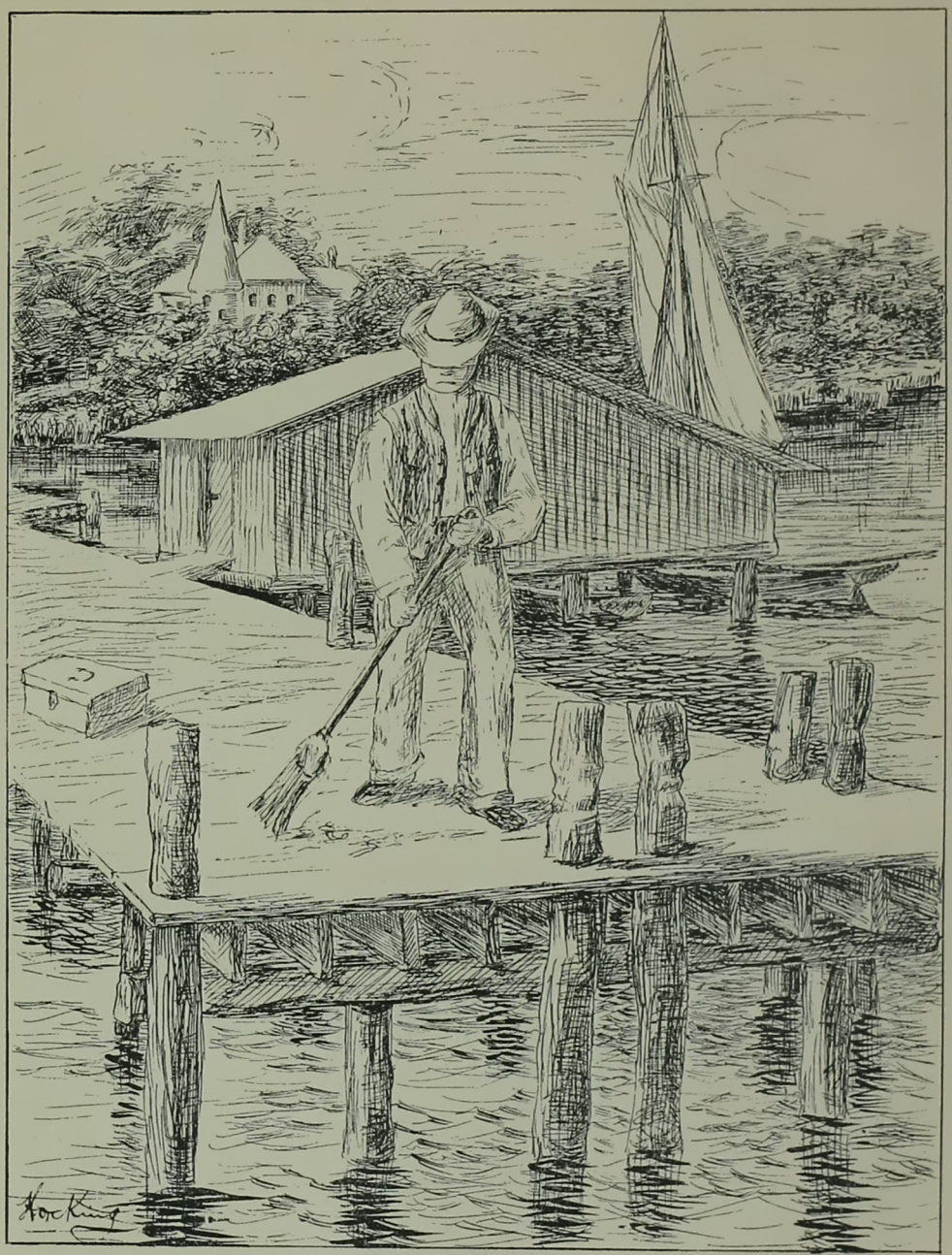
Chas. M. Bicknell.
J. W. Wilson.

W. W. Wentch.
C. H. Speers.



C. H. McLain. C. P. Johnson. Geo. W. Zern. R. R. Landon. W. Rolfs. C. C. Mills.
Mildred Anderson. Louise Hamilton.
B. W. Wilson. Mertie Little Ella Weed French. S Edith Foster. Edwin Read.
Julia A. Lanning. Agnes M. Cole.
C. R. Ball. E. F. Rodenbaugh. E. A. Pattengill. Gates Brown. Alex. T. Jenkins. R. G. Weaver.

NAME.	COURSE.	POSTOFFICE.	COUNTY.
McLain, Stella	L	Ames	Story.
Mead, Ira J	Ag.	Colfax	Jasper.
Mills, Claude C	Sc.	Redfield	Dallas.
Mills, S. B	Ag.	Ames	Story.
Mighell, W	M. E.	Holstein	Ida.
Morrison, Ruth	Sp.	Hedrick	Keokuk.
Morrison, J. S	C. E.	Hedrick	Keokuk.
Pattengill, E A	C. E.	Osage	Mitchell.
Peterson, W. A	Vet.	Harcourt	Webster.
Pool, C. O	Sc.	Iveyville	Adams.
Porterfield, Lillian	Sc.	Minburn	Dallas.
Purcell, Bertram	Sp.	Vinton	Benton
Read, Edwin	Sc.	Ames	Story.
Rhodenbaugh, E. T	Sc.	Vail	Crawford.
Richmond, Anna	L.	Ames	Story.
Rolfs, W. F	Sc.	Le Claire	Scott.
Roscoe, Ivan B	Sc.	Camanche	Clinton.
Rummel, Rose	L.	Olin	Jones.
Sherman, E. A	Sc	Livermore	Humboldt.
Slaughter, F	C. E.	Iowa Falls	Hardin.
Smith, Hugh	Sp.	Des Moines	Polk.
Speers, Charles H	M. E.	Oxford	Johnson.
Steelsmith, Geo. L	Sc.	Conrad Grove	Grundy.
Taylor, Henry C	Ag.	Wilsonville	Van Buren.
Tilden, Minta	Sc.	Ames	Story.
Weaver, R. G	Sc.	Creston	Union.
Wentch, W. W	E. E.	Traer	Tama.
Wilson, J. W	Ag.	Traer	Tama.
Wilson, B. W	Ag.	Ames	Story.
Zinser, Arthur	Sc.	Peach	Buena Vista.
Zorn, Geo. W	C. E.	Montezuma	Poweshiek.



"And Life's broad stream you'll sweep along."

Verses to the Class . . .

The Suckers came in '92,
In '95 they go.
With college work they'll soon be through—
The hours that remain are few,
Nor time is passing slow.

Four weary years you've labored long
And hard at Wisdom's store;
Soon Class Day brings the closing song;
And life's broad stream you'll sweep along.
Nor know the College more.

These to thy memory we bring,—
May happiness be thine,
May pleasure always to you sing,
Nor faith and hope in man take wing
Through all the coming time.

What matters it what others think?
You know you've done your best.
Though others tremble on the brink,
The Senior class will never shrink
From duty's stern behest;

Will never fear the chilling blast
Of cold forbidding world;
But, when the final die is cast,
Will nail their colors to the mast
Until life's sails are furled.

O. Class of '95, we give
To you sincere "God Speed!"
And hope the new life that you live
Will prove a blessed alternative,
With "Honor" for your rede.

"Suckers."

CLASS OFFICERS.

President,	J. I. Schulte
Vice-President,	J. M. Sokol
Secretary,	Mary McNeill
Treasurer,	W. J. Eck
Sergeant-at-Arms,	G. D. Gunn
Historian,	Chas, Wilson

CLASS MOTTO:—Seeking a momentum that nothing will destroy.

CLASS COLORS—LIGHT BLUE AND OLD GOLD

Class Name—"THE SUCKERS."

CLASS YELL:

Rip! Zip! Baszoo!
Ring! Ching! Chang!
Ninety-Five!
Deep We Dive!
Zip! Boom! Bang!

HISTORY OF THE CLASS OF '95

From the Earliest Period to the Present Time—Being a Full and Complete Account of their Manners and Customs, Dawn, Domination and Decline.

INTRODUCTION.

TIME is everything. There is nothing that man may name but must fall, and pass into nothingness before the mighty sweep of Time. Time takes for its heritage Eternity, upon whose limitless expanse no mark appears but the monuments sacred to the memory of honest and successful human endeavor. Men there be who would fain convince themselves that lasting bulwarks may be raised by selfish hands against Time's mystic skies. Men there be who fain would believe that truth, honesty and consideration for our fellowmen have no function in the economy of Nature. Men there be who have falsely persuaded themselves that because there is no time *like* the present, there is no time *but* the present. Vainly the heaven-exploring orbs of the æsthetic, yet prophetic seer, sweep with keen glance the broad empire of Time in search of confirmation of such fact. Falling back upon the fuller whisperings of Truth, he

hears the mandate of the Great Unseen,—Nothing stands but that which stands by Truth. Nothing shall stand, either in the inner circles of the votaries of knowledge or in the mighty sweep of all the earth, that is not founded on the deepest interest in the best for all. Nothing lives but Love. Yet Time is everything. Yea, even the power of the Class of Ninety-five is but the handiwork of Time, who is no respecter of classes and even at whose beckoning the Senior Class must come.

Man and his fortunes are but the toys of time. Even during its occupant's wildest moments or barbaric revelry the throne of Belshazzar was tottering to its fall. The mighty wheel of the inevitable must turn, and for every ascent there is a corresponding descent. In only one month after the publication of this book the Class of '95 will be numbered among the Alumni of I. A. C. No more as Seniors may they vaunt of the unvanquished spirit of their organization. No more, by virtue of the supposed exalted superiority of their position, shall they be allowed to haunt the sacred precincts of Ladies' Hall, and with bland action and glib tongue lull to unsuspecting confidence the keen eye and quick ear of the Guardian of Angels. No more to banquets and receptions may they allure the fair damsels of the lower classes. No more upon the motor track, or even upon the silent campus, will they wander on starry nights, teaching the innocent and credulous the wonders of astronomy, the infinite wanderings of the voiceless stars. No more as students must they burn the lamp of industry; no longer worry over exams; no more labor upon theses. Their college work is done.

But though man may write the history of their college work, no man can write the history of its effects. Time ruleth all things. The effect of deeds is not all in the Past; their influence lives and grows.

Upon the silent tracks of Time may be seen evidences monumental of the honest endeavor of the Class of '95. But about the feet of these monuments lie the ruins of structures which were not founded upon right knowledge of human law. Ruins lie in disjointed fragments, endeavoring to persuade the historian that they hold the secrets of the Past and that it is of them men wish to learn.—Fellow students abducted. Refreshments stolen. Dreary ride in darkness. Wild cries upon the campus at midnight. Wrecks of Field Days' hopes and ambitions. Banquet of the Class of '94. The peace of Ames destroyed. Fierce struggle upon the depot platform. Hatred of brother classes. Ruins! Ruins!

Yet it is not of such that the historian would write, for

"If there be thistles, there are grapes;
If old things, there are new;
Ten thousand broken lights and shapes,
Yet glimpses of the true."

To catch those "glimpses of the true" wherever they appear, and to extol them to the No-Eyes, to the Pygmies, and to the "knowledgable Prep" is the office of the historian; so with these few (?) words of introduction the body of the history is reached. The history, on account of dealing only with the good and fair of the Class, is necessarily less tnan one half as voluminous as it would otherwise have been.

FIRST EPOCH.

FROM THE COMING OF THE PREPS TO THE PICTURE SCRAP.

The early history of this peculiar people is shrouded in the misty twilight of tradition. Just when the first members of this class became a college student is beyond the

recollection of the "oldest inhabitant." The following is the most probable hypothesis as to their origin:

The vanguard of the Class of '95 were the Preps of the Fall Term of '91. The Preparatory Class of that term was a collection of individuals of marked ability. From the first their intellectual advancement was abnormal,—a fact which can be accounted for only by the excellent apple crop of that year.

In the spring of 1892, such Preparatory students as had not finished their education the fall previous, were reinforced by an immense throng of Freshmen who seem to have come from divers portions of the state. This immense concourse of embryo Suckers soon became accustomed to the place; some walked about with the air of trustees, while others staid in their rooms and studied algebra. The last mentioned now occupy front rooms on the Senior floor, the first, alas! are no longer with us. The class numbered two hundred and forty—not more than half this number being candidates for class presidency. The spring term passed quickly, the lagging moments being given impetus by the excitement of class election and Picture Scrap. The Class of '94 sought an appropriate name, the picture was drawn, exposed to the maddened gaze of the valient men of '95, and the last Picture Scrap in the history of I. A. C. ensued. Honor and praise must ever be given to the class that dared to break the shackles of that barbaric custom.

SECOND EPOCH.

Dating From Picture Scrap to World's Fair.

The second college year is a year in which the student is tried in the fiery furnace of fierce competition. The Junior Ex. is just ahead. In that year the bright student blossometh, the industrious comes to the front, while the fake is crowded to the wall. To this second year's work the Suckers returned with diminished numbers but undiminished energy and determination. In the first term they forever abolished the Picture Scrap, and were thus instrumental in "lifting the banner of higher class fellowship to to eyes of our fellow-students in the colleges and universities of America." In the second term they went to the World's Fair, where some of them learned much and were an honor to the State and Institution which they represented; others were proven to be nothing more or less than the class name would indicate.

THIRD EPOCH.

Dating from the World's Fair to the Banquet.

The Junior year is the brightest of the four years of the college course. The Freshman year is full of bashfulness and breaks; the Sophomore year is crowded with wild hopes and ambitions which seem destined never to be realized; the Senior year is grey with faded hopes and lost opportunities; but the Junior year is full of confidence, assurance, and determination,—promulgators of the Bomb, the other classes recognize their mystic sway.

The Bomb of the Class of '95 was a worthy monument to the genius and enterprise of that class.

Many stirring events transpired during this year—none of which, however, come within the domain of the historian.

FOURTH EPOCH.

Dating from the Banquet to the State Fair.

The Senior year opened with pleasant prospects; all clashings with classes were in the past. Everything seemed to prophesy a year of greatest prosperity. With energy renewed by the rest enjoyed during the winter, the Class of '95 returned to its work with unabated zeal. It was said that the record of the Junior Ex. Speakers of that class was unparalled. Whether this unqualified statement is true or not, at least it bids fair to be true of their Senior Speakers, for there was never a class that during its last two years maintained its standard higher than has the Class of '95. There is in all colleges a tendency among the upper-classmen to relax from the painstaking zeal of their early years and rest secure upon the laurels they have won. At I. A. C. this is especially true of the fall term Senior, when so many social requirements join to allure the Senior from his books. Not so with the members of the class of '95; up to the very moment of the publication of this book they have never faltered or lingered to rest by the way. Their ideals are high—higher perhaps in this one matter of scholarship than in any other.

Those who say that they cannot love the Suckers as a class, say also that they cannot but love them as individuals. Were we to criticise we would say, "Perhaps too aggressive; perhaps too intent on seeking self-interest; perhaps too lacking in consideration for their fellow-classes." It is the duty of the historian neither to criticise or to eulogize, but to chronicle events and their influences; yet, in justice to the Seniors, the historian must say of them what Truth herself would say,—honesty, industry, ability and fairness are distinctive attributes of the men of '95.

NAME.	COURSE.	POSTOFFICE.	COUNTY.
Ashby, Arthur J	E. E.	Iowa Falls	Hardin.
Baker, Florence A	Sc.	Taylor	Pottawattamie
Ball, Elmer D	Sc.	Little Rock	Lyon.
Banks, A. J	M. E	Knoxville	Marion.
Beecher, Robert S	C. E.	Ida Grove	Ida.
Blanche, Richard	Vet.	Conrad	Grundy.
Bitting, A. W	Vet.	Lafayette	*Indiana.*
Brockhausen, C. E	M. E.	Lansing	Allamakee.
Brownlie, I. C	Sc.	Davenport	Scott.
Crane, Charles R	E. E.	Waverly	Bremer.
Crawford, J. W	Sc.	Newton	Jasper.
Curtiss, Effie J	L.	Nevada	Story.
Danielson, J. G	Ag.	Harcourt	Webster.
Davidson, J. R	Sc.	Blandensburg	Wapello.
Davison, E. T	Vet.	Burt	Kossuth.
Duncan, Ruth	L.	Ames	Story.
Duroe, C. R	E. E.	Sioux Rapids	Buena Vista.
Eck, W. J	E. E.	Pleasant Plain	Jefferson.
Eckles, C. H	Ag.	Marshalltown	Marshall.
Foster, A. H	E. E.	Redfield	Dallas.
Frisbee, J. B	Ag.	Sheldon	O'Brien.
German, Burt	M. E.	Des Moines	Polk.
Gossard, W. E	Sc.	Ames	Story.

NAME	COURSE.	POSTOFFICE.	COUNTY.
Goddard, Clarence	C. E.	Ames	Story.
Gunn, G. D	Sc.	Lexington	*Nebraska.*
Hardin, Geo. W	Sc	Montezuma	Poweshiek.
Helmer, A. C	M. E.	Mechanicsville	Cedar.
Hosford, D. M	E. E	Ames	Story.
Hursey, Maude	Sc.	Hedrick	Keokuk.
Hurst, N. C	M. E.	Waterloo	Black Hawk.
Hutchison, C. S	Sc.	Ames	Story.
Johnson, Raymond	Vet.	Richland	Keokuk.
Johnson, I. B	Sc.	Ontario	Story.
Lazell, Fred J	Sc.	Ames	Story.
Lewis, C. C	M. E.	Nira	Washington.
Lewis, John W	C. E.	Nira	Washington.
Lewis, H. T	M. E.	Newton	Jasper.
Lewis, L. L	Vet.	Rhea's Mill	*Texas.*
Louthan, G. W	Ag.	Sutherland	O'Brien.
Lyford, F. R	C. E.	Manly	Worth.
Mason, W. D	M. E.	Toledo	Tama.
Macy, E. C	E. E.	Ames	Story.
Maguire, Nellie	L.	Mitchell	*South Dak.*
Maguire, Mary	Sc	Mitchell	*South Dak.*
McCready, W. R	C. E.	Wyoming	Jones.
McNeill, Mary	L.	Garden Grove	Decatur.
Mellinger, E. A	E. E.	Marsh	Louisa.
Meyers, J. H	Ag.	Templeton	Carroll.
Mills, Lillian	L.	Jefferson	Greene.
Moore, J. A	C. E.	Moorland	Webster.
Nelson, Hulda	Sc.	Gowrie	Webster.
Oliver, J. W	Sc.	Audubon	Audubon.
Orr, M. J	E. E.	Osage	Mitchell.
Owens, Mabel	L.	Ames	Story.
Placeway, Lola	Sc.	Ames	Story.
Preston, J. M	Ag.	Coon Rapids	Carroll.
Roop, F. S	Vet.	Childress	*Virginia.*
Reed, Ervin E	Sc.	Monticello	Jones.
Rice, Thos. L	Vet.	Decorah	Winneshiek.
Rich, W. D	Sc.	Ames	Story.
Richmond, Albert	C. E.	Ames	Story.
Rundall, Ethel	Sc.	Clarion	Wright.
Sabin, G. D	M. E.	State Center	Marshall.
Sanborn, Roger	Sc	Sioux Rapids	Buena Vista.
Sample, J. C	C. E.	Lebanon	Van Buren.
Schleiter, Frank	E. E.	Ames	Story.
Schulte, J. I	Ag.	Carroll	Carroll.
Sokol, John M	Sc.	Onslow	Jones.
Stevens, C. T	Sc.	Alden	Hardin.
Thomas, W. J	C. E	Moingona	Boone.
Walker, R. H	M. E.	Brownville	Mitchell.
Wipple, Etta J	Sc.	Highland Center	Wapello.
Wilson, Charles A	Ag.	Ames	Story.
Wilson, E. R	Ag.	Traer	Tama.
Woodburn, O. P	M. E.	Rock Rapids	Lyon.
Wright, J. I	Ag.	Newton	Jasper.
Wyatt, Laura	Sc.	State Center	Marshall.


Administration
and
Instruction

FACULTY.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Mrs Eliza Owens,
Professor of Domestic Economy.

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

J. B. Weems, Ph. D.,
Professor of Agricultural Chemistry.

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

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

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

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

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

W. E. Harriman, B. Sc., M. D.,
Professor of Pathology, Histology, and Therapeutics.

Miss Marie Chambers,
Professor of Elocution, Director of Music, and Vocalist.

W. H. Wynn, Ph. D., D. D.,
Professor of English Literature and History.

C. F. Curtiss, B. Agr.,
Assistant Professor of Agriculture.

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

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

S W. Beyer, Ph. D.,
Assistant in Geology and Zoology.

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

E. C. Boutelle, B. M. E.,
Instructor in Machine Shops.

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

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

Jos. S. Chamberlain, M. Sc,
Assistant in Chemistry.

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

G. L. McKay,
Instructor in Dairying.

W. H. Heileman, M. Sc,
Assistant in Agricultural Chemistry.

Miss Flora Wilson, B. L.,
Librarian.

Miss Emma Pammel, B. L.,
Assistant in Chemistry.

F. L. Kent, B. Agr.,
Assistant in Dairying.

C. O. Williamson, B. E. E.,
Assistant in Mechanical and Electrical Engineering.

E. C. Dickenson, B. E. E,
Assistant in Electrical Engineering.

C. D. Reed, B. Agr,
Assistant in Agriculture.

A. R. Wake, D. V. M.,
Demonstrator of Anatomy, and House Surgeon.

Miss Genevieve Westermann,
Instructor of Piano and Organ

Miss Carrie Scott,
Instructor in Violin and Theory.

C. B. Weaver, B. Sc., Miss Emma Sirrine, B. Sc., and G. W. Carver, B. Agr.,
Assistants in Botony.

Miss Alice M. Beach, M. Sc.,
Assistant in Entomology and Zoology.



BIOGRAPHY OF DR. BEARDSHEAR.

WM. M. BEARDSHEAR, A. M., L. L. D.,

PRESIDENT AND PROFESSOR OF PSYCHOLOGY.

Wm. M. Beardshear, for the past fourteen years among the leaders in Iowa's educational work, was born near Dayton, Ohio, and began life on a farm, commencing his education in the district school.

His life has been preeminently a life of activity, the fruits of which have been of incalculable benefit to our country, the love of which led him at the age of fourteen to inlist in the Army of the Cumberland. When the thunders of civil war had ceased and the dying echoes told only of the coming peace, he turned his thoughts to milder occupations and entered Otterbein University. In 1876 he graduated, and then devoted two years to post graduate work in Yale on Hebrew, Greek, philosophy, and theology.

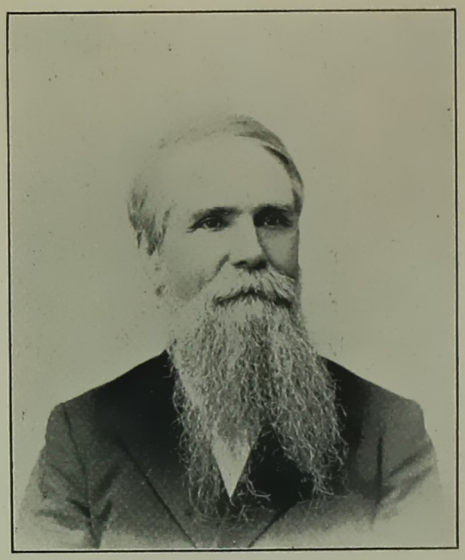
He then engaged in ministerial work in his native state; but this was not destined to be his life's work, for in 1881 he accepted the presidency of Western College of Toledo, Iowa, a position which he held until 1889. Never did great personal influence and well directed executive ability achieve a greater success than that achieved by Dr. Beardshear. The work of the college was made more thorough and inspiring, the college was brought before the people, and through its president's influence new buildings were secured and the facilities of the college increased, with a result that the attendance became greater than ever before in the history of the institution.

But he was called to a still greater sphere of usefulness when in 1889 he resigned this position to accept the superintendency of the Des Moines city schools, which position he held until he resigned to become president of our beloved institution in 1891.

Under his able direction the the growth of the Iowa Agricultural College has been truly wonderful. Nature has endowed him with those qualities which would best fit him for his position. Of handsome personal appearance and pleasant address, he wins the admiration and respect of all who know him. To his executive ability, scholarly attainments, and power as a man, the advancement of this institution stands a monument. But his field of usefulness is not confined to the work of the College alone. As a lecturer he is noted throughout the West.

To the teachers of Iowa he is well and widely known, and through his teaching hundreds of them have gained inspiration for their work. He is one of the most active and progressive members of the Iowa State Teachers' Association. In fact wherever educational work is to be done he may be be found, ever active, ever on the alert, ever willing to do his part in advancing the standard of knowledge and of truth.

Dr. Beardshear was married to Miss Josephine Nundhenk, and to them have been given a happy family of two sons and three daughters.



W. H. WYNN, PH. D., D. D.,

PROFESSOR OF LITERATURE AND HISTORY.

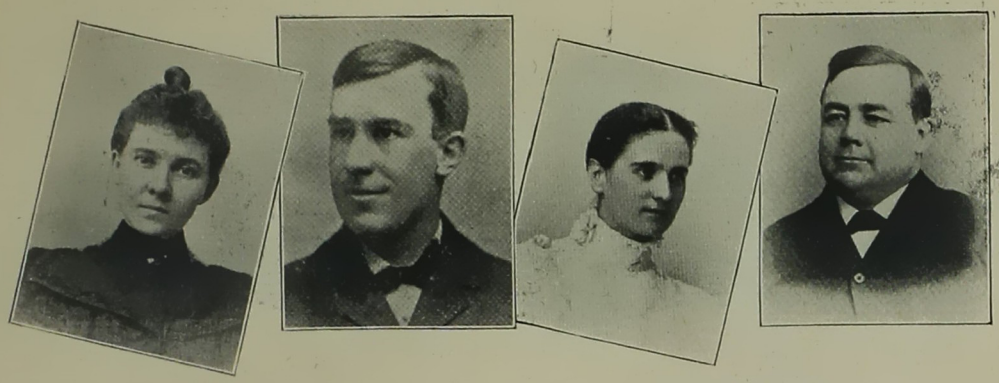
Probably there is no member of the Faculty of I. A. C. who has made a deeper impression upon the lives of the ones receiving instruction than has Professor Wynn. Earnest, enthusiastic, and conscientious, for sixteen years he has been actively engaged in educational work at I. A. C. A grand good man, the senior member of the Faculty, his life has been like a benediction.

He was born in Pennsylvania. His early, as well as higher education was exceptional in its thoroughness. He graduated from Wittenberg College, Springfield, Ohio.

At the age of eighteen he began his work as a teacher, and since then has ably filled the pulpit, and has served in every public school capacity. From 1856 to 1862 he was principal of the Hamilton Academy. He served nine years as superintendent of schools in Butler Co., Ohio, at the same time carrying on other educational work.

After this he was elected superintendent of the city schools of Middletown, Ohio, which position he held from 1862 to 1864. He was president of Mendota College, Illinois, from 1865 to 1869, and deputy superintendent of Public Instruction from 1869 until 1872, when the governor tendered him the office of superintendent of Public Instructions, which had become vacant. This position was, however, declined as he held the professorship of Latin, Literature, and History in I. A. C., where he remained fifteen years. After acting as president of Midland College, Kansas, two years, and professor of Literature and History for five years, he returned to I. A. C. in 1894.

Prof. Wynn is widely and favorably known as a writer of rare grace and power, and is an undoubted authority upon all literary topics.



MISS MINNIE A. ROBERTS, B. L.,

FIRST ASSISTANT IN MATHEMATICS.

Miss Roberts was born June 29, 1867, in Harrison county, Iowa. Her primary education was received in the country school; afterward she attended the Dunlap High School, from which she graduated at the age of fourteen The two years following were spent at home aiding in household duties

She graduated from I. A. C. with the class of '90. Of the last two years of her college life there was no record kept, as she was during that time proc tor of the girls' floors.

Miss Roberts was one of the ten Junior Exhibition speakers, and was always numbered among the leaders of her class.

For a short time she taught in the Des Moines schools but resigned her position there to accept that of First Assistant in Mathematics at I. A. C.

The winter of '91-2 was spent traveling in the West; and to better equip herself for her work here the vacation of '92-3 was devoted to post-graduate work in mathematics at Cornell University, N. Y.

As an instructor she is earnest, thorough and capable. She is ever ready and glad to help any who come to her for assistance.

HERMAN KNAPP, B. S. A.,

TREASURER AND LAND AGENT OF IOWA AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.

Although not a native of Iowa, Prof. Knapp has lived the greater part of his life in this state. He was born at Poultney, Vermont, in 1863. At the age of three years he left Vermont and came with his parents to Iowa. At Vinton, in the latter state his education was begun For several years he studied there under the direction of his father, and then entered I. A. C. in the spring of '80.

After his graduation in '84 he remained at the college as assistant professor of Agriculture for several years, leaving the position in March, 1887, to accept that of treasurer and land agent of the College. The latter position he still continues to occupy in a manner satisfactory alike to authorities and students.

In 1885 Prof. Knapp was married to Miss Mary McDonald of Mt. Pleasant, Iowa, who was a member of the class from which he graduated. His home is further blessed with the presence of three children—one son and two daughters.

E. W. STANTON, M. Sc ,

PROFESSOR OF MATHEMATICS AND POLICTICAL ECONOMY.

The first diploma granted by the I. A. C. is held by Prof. E. M. Stanton, and since the day of his graduation, 1872, he has held a position in his Alma Mater. From 1872 to 1877 he was assistant in Mathematics, and since then has been Professor of Mathematics and Political Economy.

He was born in Waymart, Pennsylvania, and at the age of seventeen became a student in the Delaware Literary Institute at Franklin, New York, a school then under the direction of Professor Jones, now of Cornell University.

In 1870 Prof. Jones was elected Professor of Mathematics at I. A. C., and at this time E. W. Stanton entered the College as a Sophomore.

In 1877 he married Margarer McDonald, who was then Preceptress of I. A. C. and whose recent death, July 25, 1895, has taken away the only remaining member of the first faculty of the institution. She is mourned by all who knew her, and in his deep sorrow our beloved professor has the heartfelt sympathy of all that are, and ever have been, connected with the college.

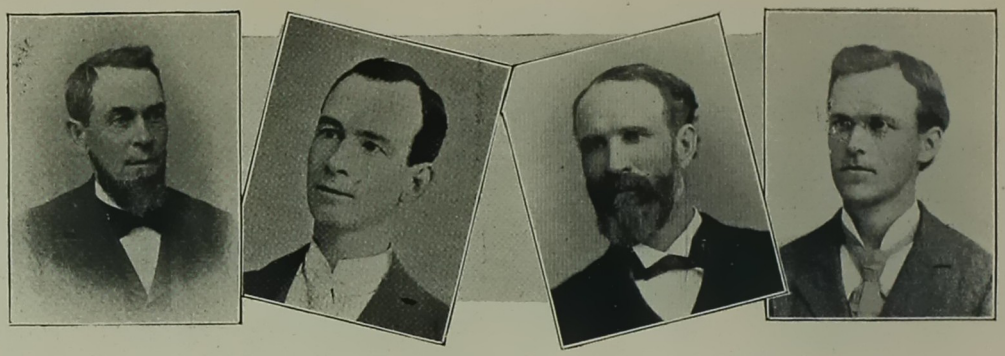
For twenty-two years Prof Stanton has been an instructor, thorough, painstaking and conscientious in all his work.

MISS JULIA A. WENTCH, B. L.,

ASSISTANT IN MATHEMATICS.

Miss Wentch was born in Traer, Tama County, Iowa, in 1865. In the public schools of her native town her education was begun. In 1884 she began the course of study at I. A. C., which resulted in qualifying her for the degree of B. L. in 1888, and later for being of incalculable aid to the mathematically inclined Freshman and Prep. in the same institution from which she graduated.

The time from her graduation until the present, however, was not all spent in teaching at I. A. C. She taught one year in the grammar school in Beatrice, Nebraska. She was afterward instructor in Mathematics in the High School of the same place. From there she came in 1893 to I. A. C., where she has since remained as assistant in Mathematics.



J. L. BUDD, M. H.,

PROFESSOR OF HORTICULTURE.

Prof. Budd is perhaps better known than any other person connected with the College. Wherever fruit is palatable and flowers delight the eye, the name of Prof. J. L. Budd is known. His life has been a life of activity. Born in Peekskill, N. Y., in 1835 he began teaching school at the age of sixteen. He graduated from the Normal Institute of Monticello, N. Y., and the few following years had charge of an academy for boys in Rockford, Illinois.

The next eighteen years were spent in the varied capacities of principal of schools, farmer, nurseryman and secretary of the Iowa State Horticultural Society.

In 1877 he became professor of horticulture at I. A. C., and since then has been identified with the Institution. He has labored incessantly, scouring the Old World for desirable fruits and shrubs, and educating the people to their use.

Professor Budd is known to the students and professors of horticulture from his native state to to the Pacific coast. Enthusiastic and painstaking, his work has been of incalculable value to his state and college.

PROFESSOR CHAS. F. CURTISS, B. AGR.,

ASSISTANT DIRECTOR OF THE IOWA EXPERIMENT STATION.

Prof. Curtiss first made his existence known Dec 12, 1863, in Jo Davis Co., Ill , the next year moving with his people to Story Co., Iowa, where the early part of his life was spent on the farm.

After graduating from the Nevada High School he entered I. A. C. and most successfully completed the course with the Class of '87, paying his entire way through college by his own exertions. He then conducted a large stock farm for three years.

It proved he had turned his opportunities to the best account, as in '90 he was appointed State Statistical Agent for the U. S. Department of Agriculture, and was also chosen as Station Assistant of Experiments of Agriculture at I. A. C. Activity seeming to be necessary to his comfort, he still continued as Live Stock Editor of Rural Life, which position he had filled for some time with great credit to himself.

Prof. Curtiss is an ambitious young man whose remarkable force of character insures a most successful future.

HON. JAMES WILSON,

PROFESSOR OF AGRICULTURE AND DIRECTOR OF EXPERIMENT STATION.

In the city of Ayrshire, Scotland, in a delightful old ancestral home, Aug. 16, 1835, Prof. Wilson was born. He was one of a large family of children who came to the United States in 1852 and made their home on a farm near Traer, Iowa; in which state his education was obtained.

Prof. Wilson has seen much of public life, serving for six years as a Representative in the State Legislature. Iowa then sent him as one of her representatives to the Forty-third, the Forty-fourth, and the Forty-eighth Congresses at Washington. There he was energetic in securing greater transportation facilities for the farmers of Iowa.

Prof. Wilson has acted as regent of the State University, as senator of Monmouth College, Ill., and as trustee of both Western and Coe Colleges, Iowa

In 1891 he was elected to the chair of Agriculture in connection with Directorship of the Experiment Station at I. A. C. This department has shown a rapid and marked improvement under his careful and judicious supervision, and is making its influence felt throughout the Northwest.

W. E. HANSEN, B. Sc.,

ASST. PROFESSOR OF HORTICULTURE.

W E. Hansen graduated from I. A. C. in 1887, spending the time between then and his election in November, 1891, to the position he now holds, in the nurseries of Hon Silas Wilson, of Atlantic,and Hon. C. L. Watrons, of Des Moines.

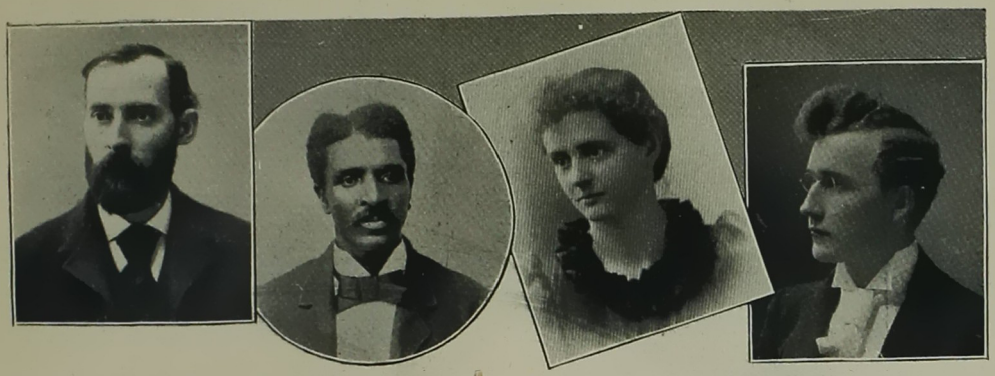
Prof. Hansen has always made a specialty of Horticulture, and by thorough study and extended travel has acquired an enjoyable reputation as authority in his line.

He spent about four months of the year 1894 in Europe, visiting Germany, England, France, Russia, Denmark, Sweden, Austria and Belgium. He returned with over 300 photographic views, and many new ideas.

He was greatly pleased with the attention paid by European countries to horticulture,and the more general knowledge of the subject there than here. Particularly was this so in Germany, where horticulture is taught in the common public schools.

However, after mentioning many admirable things about Europe, Prof. Hansen says: "But America is certainly the best country to live in, and Iowa, taken as a whole, is the best state in the Union."

Prof. Hansen was born in Denmark in 1866, and came to America in 1873.



LOUIS HERMANN PAMMEL, B. Agr., M. Sc.,

PROFSSOR OF BOTANY.

Born in La Crosse, Wis., in 1862. Went two winters to a business college. Entered State University of Wisconsin in 1881, taking the agricultural course and special work in botany. Attended medical school in Chicago in '85. Was private secretary to Dr. Farwell of Harvard. Assistant to Prof Trelease in Shaw School of Botany, St. Louis, from 1886 to 1889, and was married in 1887.

In the summer of '88 he investigated root rot of cotton for the Texas Experiment Station, and in 1889 did similar work for U. S. Dep't. Agr.

Received the degree, M. Sc. from University of Wisconsin in 1889, and the same year was elected to the chair of botany here. Was twice secretary of the section of Bot. and Hort in Ass'n. of Agr. Colleges and Exp't. Stations; is a fellow of Am. Ass'n. for the advancement of Science; member of St. Louis Academy of Science Society of Geo Botanists, and was Pres. of Iowa Academy of Sciences in Iowa in 1893 He is Associate Editor of "Agr. Science" and also contributed largely to "Bot Gazette," "Bul Torrey Bot. Club," "Am. Mo. Micro. Journal," and "Zeitschrift Phlanzen Krankheiten" and has some excellent papers from St. Louis Academy of Science.

GEORGE W. CARVER, B. Agr.,

ASSISTANT IN BOTANY.

Mr. Carver was born in Southwestern Missouri, in 1865. The first twelve years of his life were spent on a farm. During the next few years he attended school in Neosho, Mo., Ft. Scott, Kan., Paola, Kan, Olathe, Kan, and Minneapolis, Kan. Having completed his high school education, he attended business college in Kansas City, taking a course in shorthand and typewriting

After graduation he was for some time employed at the Union Depot in Kansas City as a stenographer, but resigned this position to go west. After spending two years in Western Kansas, he came to Iowa, and 1889 entered Simpson College, Indianola, Iowa, where he attended two years, taking the Course in Art. In 1891 he entered I. A. C. as a second-term Freshman, and graduated in 1894 with the degree B. Agr. Since graduation he has remained at his Alma Mater as assistant in Botany.

Gifted with an intense love of nature, he is an artist of most delicate touch and is also an earnest and conscentious Christian worker.

MISS EMMA SIRRINE, B. Sc.,

ASSISTANT IN BOTANY.

Miss Sirrine was born in Dysart, Tama Co, Ia., and right there and then the trouble began. Her wants were numerous and varied, and if they were not instantly supplied the neglect was invariably resented by a succession of monotonous remarks in added G above that endeared her to all who knew her.

Her early education was obtained in the public schools of Tama Co. Later, one year was passed at Western College, Toledo, where she took a normal course; and in the normal course of time she flew forth into the turbulent current of life, as a country school-ma'am.

After teaching one year and a few pupils, she yielded the rod she so often had wielded, and, packing her trunk, departed for I. A. C. in 1891.

Graduating as a B Sc. in '94, she has since been assistant in the Botanical Department.

She has in contemplation a volume of puns upon her name, perpetrated during her college days by fellow-student.

Her every-day life is characterized by the same sirrine-ity of manner that she displays in her favorite amusement of sleeping through special chapel.

CARTER B. WEAVER, B. Sc.,

ASSISTANT IN BOTANY,

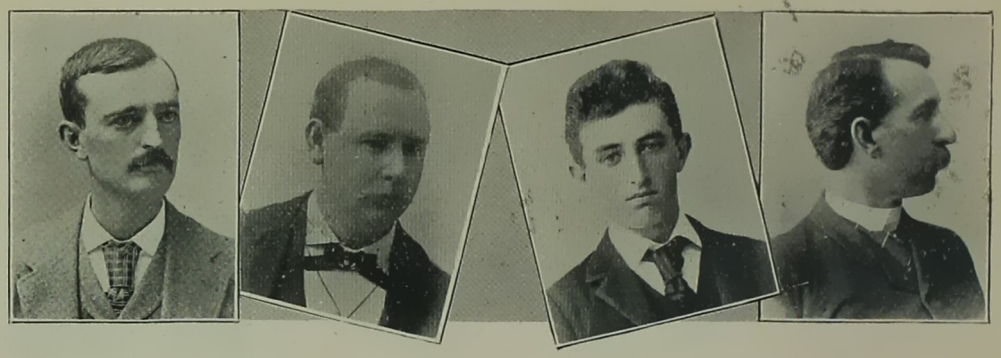
Born in Chattanooga, Tenn., in 1872, he served his native city in the successive and varied capacities of nightwatchman, assistant floor-walker, and town crier.

At the age of six years he removed to Durant, in Cedar Co, Ia., where he has since made his home.

He was impelled to the systematic comparative study of plants by having eaten, inadvertently or with a spoon, the larger portion of a flax seed poultice under the impression that it was blackberry marmalade.

He entered college with the class of '94 and was noted, as a student, for his skillful manipulation of shorthand hieroglyphics, his hair brush and typewriters, both feminine and neuter, also for the ease and suddenness with which he could lose himself (and his auditors) in the mazy intricacies of a German verb.

During his college course he spent two winters at the Cedar Rapids Business College and two years at Grinnell, Iowa. In his Senior year he gave much personal attention to the equation—$o \times \infty =$?, and was made assistant in Botany after graduation.



W. B. NILES, D. V. M.,

ASSISTANT PROFESSOR IN VETERINARY SCIENCE.

Dr. Niles was born in Rock county, Wisconsin, in 1858. When he was twelve years of age he came with his parents to Marshall county, Ia. In the public schools of the latter county he continued the education begun in those of his native state. He next attended the Iowa Agricultural College, from which institution he graduated in 1885. That he was proficient in his chosen line of work is proved by his success in the positions he has since held.

During the year following his graduation, Dr. Niles was house surgeon at I. A. C., then for a time he served the state in the capacity of Assistant State Veterinarian. From this position he went to Webster City to engage in the practice of his profession, and from there he soon after moved to South Carolina, to accept the chair of Veterinary Science in the State University of that state.

Since 1891, the year following his marriage to a daughter of Gen. Geddes, Dr. Niles has filled the position of assistant professor in Veterinary Science at I. A. C.

W. E. HARRIMAN, B. Sc., M. D.,

PROFESSOR OF PATHOLOGY, HISTOLOGY, AND THERAPEUTICS.

Born in Cherokee, Ia , Dr. Harriman's career, as student, physician, and instructor, has thus far been identified with his native state. Until he was five years of age he lived in Cherokee, then with his parents he moved to Hampton, Ia., where he attended the public schools and where the foundation of his education was laid After his graduation from the High School at Hampton he came to I. A. C., entering the Science Course, from which he graduated four years later.

In the spring of 1895 he graduated from the Jefferson Medical College, at Philadelphia, and on July 16, of the same year he was elected to the chair of Pathology, Histology, and Therapeutics, and College Surgeon at I. A. C., a position for which his thorough training and his success as a rising physician have eminently fitted him.

On October 3, 1894, Dr. Harriman was married to Miss Marie Wormley, of Newton, Ia., and once of the Class of '95 at I. A. C

A. R. WAKE, D. V. M.,

DEMONSTRATOR OF ANATOMY, AND HOUSE SURGEON,

was born at Wakefield, Kansas, March 23d, 1873. His father was a merchant in the town of Wakefield, and A. R., much against his wishes, was at an early age given a position in his father's store.

During these early days visions of the life of a cowboy passed invitingly before his eyes, and in his day dreams our hero often pictured himself arrayed in all the paraphernalia of a veritable plainsman.

In the southern part of Kansas in 1890 he worked for a farmer, intending to go to California in the fall; but returned home and, in the winter of 1890-91, attended the Omaha Commercial College

In 1892 he entered I. A. C., taking the degree D V. M. in 1894. During the winter of 1894-95 he was appointed Assistant State Veterinarian, and with the opening of the college year entered upon the duties which he now so efficiently performs.

M. STALKER, M. Sc , V. S.,

PROFESSOR OF VETERINARY SCIENCE AND STATE VETERINARIAN.

As the head of the Veterinary Department at I A. C., Dr. M. Stalker has for twenty-two years labored unceasingly to make it second to none in the West Unusually thorough as a teacher, and at the same time interesting and entertaining, he is invariably popular with all students.

His untiring efforts for the upbuilding of I. A. C. would alone be sufficient to afford him an enviable reputation, but aside from this he is widely known as a lecturer and as state veterinarian. Of his work in the latter regard, a valuable authority has stated that it "has been of inestimable value, both from a sanitary and economic point of view, and has always been done with the most scrupulous regard to conscientious faithfulness."

An influential paper has said of him: "He has been extensively quoted on both sides of the Atlantic, as authority on his specialty."

Dr. Stalker was educated in the common schools of Iowa, at the I. A. C. from which he graduated in 1873, the Ontario Veterinary College in 1877, and by much travel in America, Europe, and elsewhere.



C. D. REED, B. AGR.,

ASSISTANT IN AGRICULTURE,

was born in Carroll Co., Ia., where the greater part of his short but (to him) eventful life has been spent. Amid the exciting events incident to farm life, varied by regularly recurring excursions to the country school, he passed safely through the critical period of boyhood and youth.

Early evincing a marked progressive tendency, after having exhausted the resources of the country schools, he successfully completed a course at the Coon Rapids High School in 1891.

Influenced doubtless by a desire to make a practical demonstration that higher education is as necessary to the farmer as to a man in any other occupation, soon after his graduation from the High School he entered I. A. C., taking the Agricultural Course, from which he graduated with honors in 1894.

The well known push and energy which characterize whatever he undertakes, during his college course, made him a useful and efficient member of his class and society. Since his graduation from the college these qualities have found ample scope for exercise in the position which he now so ably occupies—that of superintendent of the college farm.

F. L. KENT, B. AGR.,

ASSISTANT IN DAIRYING,

was born in Clinton county, N. Y., June 25th, 1868. From his earliest moments Fred displayed great precocity. Seeing the opportunities which the West offered and the surplus of dairymen in the East, he was impelled to move to Calhoun Co., Ia., at the early age of eighteen months.

Probably while musing on the future he then had intimations of the fame which he was to win as a dairyman.

Summers passed, followed by winters which were well spent in the district school. In 1887 he took charge of the district school himself and taught three terms. In 1893 he entered the Scientific course of I. A. C ; but at the beginning of his Junior year changed to the Course in Agriculture, and graduated in 1893.

Upon graduation he was appointed "Lord High Dispenser of the Buttermilk," which position he filled so faithfully and efficiently that in the spring of '95 he was appointed assistant in dairying. During the present term he was elected Professor of Dairying in the Oregon Agricultural College, which position he now holds.

JOHN F. CAVELL,

STEWARD,

spent the first twenty-three years of his life on a farm in La Salle county, Ill. His time was divided between attending the common school and aiding in the farm work. He came to Iowa in 1877, finding occupation successively as a farmer, a groceryman, and a furniture dealer. A wide and varied experience was thus gained which was of great value when he subsequently turned his attention to hotel work.

Ten years were spent in supervising hotels in Newton and Des Moines. Early in 1895 he accepted the position of Steward at I. A. C., where the character of the work makes his superior executive ability especially valuable.

He was married just before locating at I. A. C., to Miss Kate Winslow, of Newton, whom he finds a valuable and efficient helper.

G. L. McKAY.,

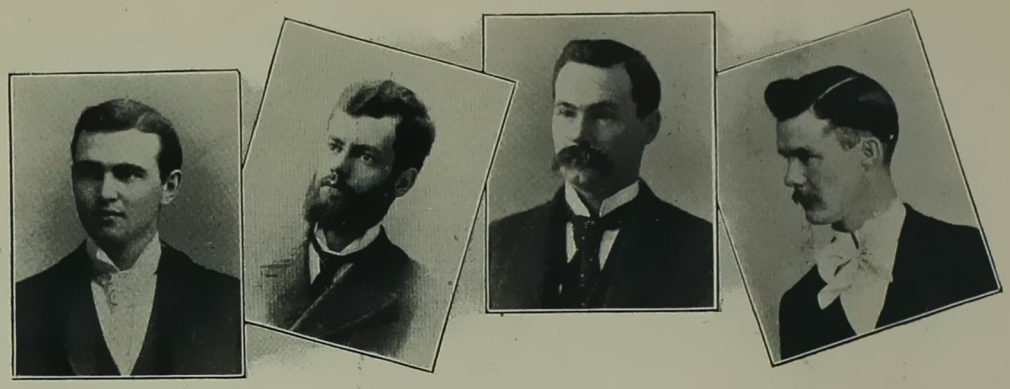
INSTRUCTOR IN DAIRYING,

was born in Oxford county, Ontario, in 1858. He received the rudiments of his education in the public schools of Ingersoll, Canada; but the greater part is the result of unassisted study. Prof. McKay is a man who may well be proud of the appellation—"self-educated."

He went into the dairying business in 1878 and in 1881 was called to take charge of one of the largest factories in Canada. This position he held for several years, during which time in competition with the leading dairymen of Canada, he took several first premiums.

In 1890 he came to Iowa and since then has taken many premiums at State Fairs in Iowa and adjoining states. For a few months in 1893 he was instructor in cheese-making at I. A. C., and in November, 1894, he was elected to his present position.

In 1878 he was married to Miss Sarah A. Gane, who died after three years of wedded life, leaving two sons. In 1885 he was married to Irena M. Pound, whose father was one of the pioneers of the Canadian cheese industry. Two sons have blessed this union.



WARREN H. MEEKER, M. E.,

ASST. PROF. OF MECHANICAL ENGINEERING,

was born in May, 1867, in Pennsylvania. He attended the public schools of Broome county, N. Y. and later the Central High School of Binghampton, graduating from the latter in 1887. He next entered Cornell University where he pursued engineering studies. He graduated in 1891 with the degree of Mechanical Engineer.

After finishing his work in the University, in the same year Mr. Meeker turned his face westward, coming to the Iowa Agricultural College, where he had secured the position of assistant professor of Mechanical Engineering. Here he has remained until the present time, a capable and thorough instructor and a valuable aid to the growth of this department of the college. His success in this line of work is not surprising when it is remembered that as a student he always ranked among the best of his class.

February 20, 1892, Prof. Meeker was married to Miss Carrie M. Seaman, of Ithica, N. Y.

GEORGE W. BISSELL, M. E.,

PROFESSOR OF MECHANICAL ENGINEERING,

first made his appearance upon this earthly scene of action July 14, 1865, in New York. Like most boys his early years were spent in laying the foundations of education; but unlike many boys he did not center his energies upon getting through school with as little labor as possible. After completing the course in the High School in New York he spent one year abroad.

In 1888 he graduated from Cornell University with the degree of M. E. In this Institution his record for scholarship during the three years he spent there is one of which he may well be proud. Consequently his subsequent success as an instructor in engineering studies is not at all surprising. His work in this line began immediately after his graduation from Cornell. For three years he was instructor in Experimental Engineering at Sibley College. At the end of this time he came to I. A. C. to take up the work of assistant professor of Mechanical Engineering. His marked ability soon placed him at the head of the department, and since 1892 he has been professor of Mechanical Engineering.

ANSON MARSTON, C. E.,

PROFESSOR OF CIVIL ENGINEERING,

was born in the year 1864, at Winnebago, Illinois, at which place his education was begun.

In 1885 he entered Cornell University, and graduated with honors from the Civil Engineering course of that Institution in 1889.

Shortly after his graduation he became resident Engineer in bridge construction of the Missouri Pacific Railway, retaining this position until March, 1892, when he came to I. A. C.

The winter after his election to the professorship of Civil Engineering he returned to Illinois and married Miss Alice Day, of Pectonica.

In 1893 he was elected associate member of the American Society of Civil Engineers.

Under his efficient management the department of Civil Engineering has made rapid strides in advancement.

Prof. Marston is a man of quiet reserved nature, and his sound judgment and real manhood command the respect of students and Faculty.

WILLIAM SUDDARDS FRANKLIN, M. Sc.,

PROFESSOR OF PHYSICS AND ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING,

was born at Geary City, Doniphan Co., Kansas, Oct. 27, 1863. At the age of twenty he became a student in the University of Kansas, entering the Sophomore class, and graduated from there in 1887.

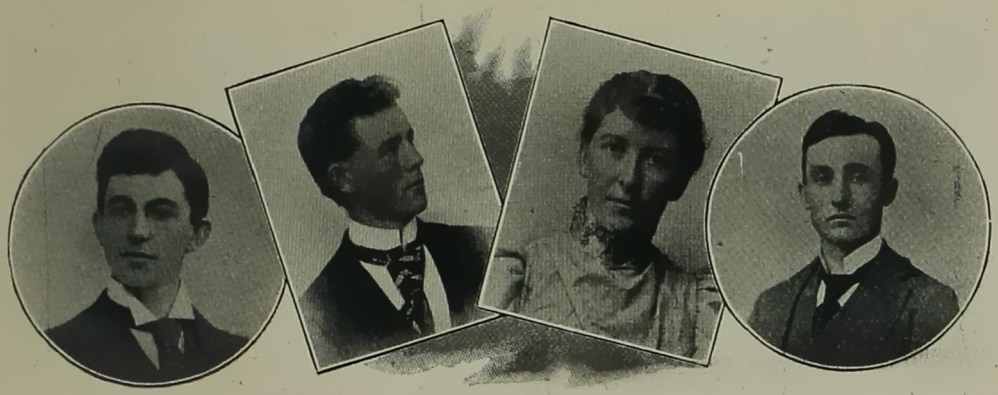
In 1888, while acting as assistant professor of physics in the University of Kansas, the degree M. Sc. was conferred upon him, and in the same year Miss Hattie Titus, of Washington, Connecticut, became his wife.

He studied two years, 1890 and '91, in Berlin University, Germany, and on his return held the Morgan Fellowship at Harvard, 1891-92, resigning the same, however, to accept his present position at I. A. C.

In 1884 he became a member of the Kansas Academy of Science, and in 1887 was elected to membership in the American Association for the Advancement of Science.

Since 1892 he has also been a member of the Iowa Academy of Science. Several papers from his pen have been published in the American Journal of Science.

The professor has a great love for travel, and is an instructive and entertaining lecturer.



EDWARD C. DICKENSON, B. E. E.,

ASSISTANT ELECTRICIAN,

like other notables, was born and reared upon a farm, but was inclined to be discontented. His earliest anti-agricultural tendencies were exhibited in constructing instruments of torture, such as pop-guns, for himself and associates.

His auto-biography tells us that these products of a precocious genius ornamented his home from attic to cellar. Such statements amaze us, after reading that when he was born, in Lucas county, November 24, 1872, "there were no unusual disturbances of heavenly bodies."

Throughout his life, whether attending district school, or high school, he always pursued eagerly mathematical or mechanical studies. To satisfy his thirst for learning of this kind, he entered I. A. C. in February, 1890, remaining three years, when he stopped to work as an electrician in Chicago.

During his college course Mr. D. tells us he had "many unpleasant but profitable experiences" and confided to us the secret of his prosperity while in school, but we cannot reveal it.

Mr. D. re-entered college after a year's absence, graduating with the Class of '94, and accepting his present position in '95.

E. C. BOUTELLE, B. M. E ,

INSTRUCTOR IN MACHINE SHOPS,

was born at Plainfield, Iowa, in 1873. As he fell in with bad associates at an early age his parents concluded to save him by taking him from his evil companions, and removed to Sheldon, Iowa, the following year.

In Sheldon he was noted for being the wildest boy in town and for attending school only when he had to; in this connection it might be well to state that he always had to.

Fate and his instructors conspired to remove him from the Sheldon High School by graduating him, June 28, 1889.

The following spring he entered I. A. C., taking the M. E. Course and graduating in 1893. Since then he has been an assistant in the Machine Shops of his Alma Mater until the present term, when he was appointed instructor in the Machine Shops, vice Lenox. resigned.

MISS ELMINA WILSON, C. E.,

ASST. PROF. OF CIVIL ENGINEERING,

has the honor of being the first lady to graduate from the I. A. C. with the degree B. C. E.

Miss Wilson was born in Harper, Keokuk Co., on Sept. 29, 1870. We must admit that concerning her youth, like that of Jesus Christ, we know comparatively little.

The first great event on record is when at the age of eighteen years she entered this institution, where she remained until graduation in November 1892, when she received the aforesaid degree with highest honors.

In the spring of 1893 Miss Wilson was elected to her present position, having studied during the previous winter at Cornell University, New York.

While acting as assistant Civil Engineer, Miss Wilson pursued a two year's post graduate course, and in November, 1894, she was granted the degree of C. E. by her Alma Mater.

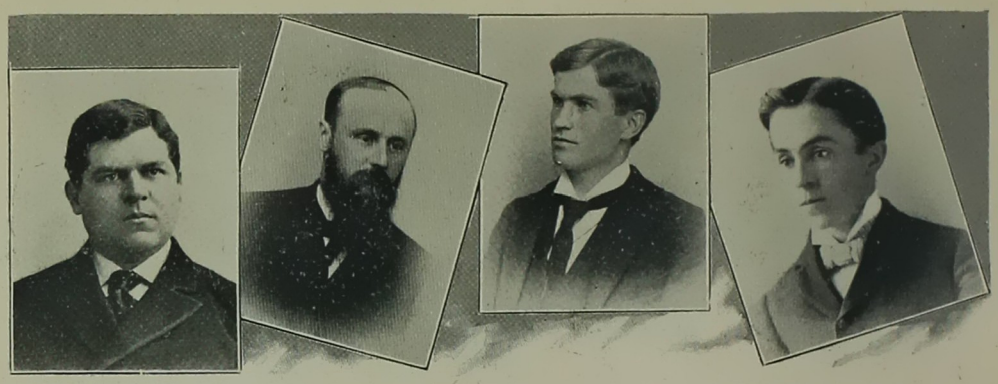
C O. WILLIAMSON, B. E. E.,

ASST. IN PHYSICS AND ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING,

was born February 14, 1869, in Washington Co., Iowa. He lived at this place until the age of three years, when he moved with his parents to Knoxville, Marion county, Iowa. At the age of eighteen, having obtained the education commonly furnished by the public schools, he began teaching. In 1891 he entered I A. C., taking the Mechanical Engineering course; but changed his course and graduated as a B. E. E. in 1894. He now holds the position of assistant in Physics and Electrical Engineering.

Since 1894 he has held the position of Proctor in the Main Building, and by his kindly manner and upright dealing has gained the respect and admiration of all under his care. Occasionally he enters into the fun with the boys—on one such occasion during the present year being called to his reckoning for his boistrousness by his sub-Proctor. It is needless to say that he felt as humiliated as did his reprover.

He is an earnest, efficient worker and is very fond of mellow sweet apples and the company of all who keep such fruit.



J. B. WEEMS, PH. D.,

PROFESSOR OF AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTRY,

was born in Baltimore, Md., in 1865. His early education, in the public schools of his native state, occupied his boyhood years until he reached the age of seventeen. He then entered the Maryland Agricultural College, from which institution he graduated in 1888. After his graduation he remained one year in the capacity of instructor in Chemistry and Mathematics, and then severed his connection with the college to enter John Hopkins' University. Here he spent two years, 1890 and 1891, in post-graduate work in the studies of chemistry, mineralogy, and biology.

The year following was spent in scientific investigations in Florida, from whence he returned to the North to enter upon a post-graduate course in Chemistry and Pedagogics at Clarke University, Worcester, Mass. From this course he graduated in 1894 with the degree of Ph. D., and in the same year he was elected professor of Agricultural Chemistry at I. A. C. Here he has begun in the best way by getting married in June of the present year to Miss L. C. Fletcher, of Worcester, Mass.

Although the Professor has occupied his present position but a short time, his genial and kindly nature has already won for him the respect of all with whom he has come in contact.

A. A. BENNETT, M. Sc.,

PROFESSOR OF CHEMISTRY,

is one of the best known as well as most appreciated members of the Faculty. His class-room is a perfect model of deep thinking, earnest, thorough, harmonious work. He occasionally breaks the tedium of the hour with some bright sparkling thought which sends a ripple of merriment over the room. He is the author of a valuable text-book on Inorganic Chemistry, which is published in two volumes and is used by him in the Sophomore work.

Since his birth, which occurred at Milford, New Hampshire, in 1850, he has held many and varied positions. His career as a teacher began at Carver Green, Mass., and he has been successively and successfully grammar school teacher in Manchester, New Hampshire, student, graduate, and post-graduate of the University of Michigan, instructor in the Ann Arbor High School, and in the Michigan Military Academy, professor of Science in the Iowa Wesleyan University, professor of Chemistry and Physics in the University of Chicago, and professor of Chemistry in I. A. C.

W. H. HEILEMAN, M. Sc.,

ASST. CHEMIST IOWA AG. EXPERIMENT STATION,

should be duly credited with being a self-made man, capable of filling the higher positions which a bright future holds in store. He is a universal favorite of the students on account of his interesting ways and the enthusiasm with which he enters into the social life of the College.

An honorary member of the B. D. S., he is idolized by all who owe allegiance to that organization. The society owes Mr. Heileman a debt of gratitude which can only be repaid by giving him an opportunity to develop his forensic skill and powers as a parliamentarian.

"Little Billy" first saw the coruscations of Old Sol Oct. 16, 1869, at Des Moines, Iowa.

Even at the early age of three years he had become a professed punster. He entered I. A. C. with the Class of '89; but, his studies being interrupted by an absence of two years, he graduated with the Class of '91. In 1893 he was appointed to his present position, and in 1894 took his degree of M. Sc.

JOSEPH SCUDDER CHAMBERLAIN, M. Sc.,

ASSISTANT IN CHEMISTY,

was born in Hudson, Ohio, in the year 1870 Leaving his native state at the age of seventeen he migrated to Iowa, his father at that time being elected to the Presidency of I. A. C. "Little Jo" entered the Freshman class and graduated with honor in 1890.

Always exhibiting a decided liking for obnoxious compounds and their elements, he did two years post-graduate work in Chemistry at I. A. C, graduating with the degree of M. Sc.

The interval from 1892 to 1894 was spent at his home in Ohio, but the love of I. A. C. had grown so strong that he could not resist returning in the fall 1894 as first assistant in Chemistry. The winter of '94-95 was devoted to the same study in John Hopkins' University, and he is still privately pursuing this line of study.

Though of small stature he has always proved a mighty helper to the oft discouraged Sophomore and a never failing source of information to the studious Junior.



MISS MARGARET DOOLITTLE, A. B.,

PROFESSOR OF LATIN AND ENGLISH,

likes to have it known that she is Western born, Western reared, and Western educated; having always lived in the state of Iowa. Since completing the classical course in the Central University at Pella, Iowa, she has been engaged in teaching.

For two years she was principal of the Sigourney High School, after which she went to Washington Academy as professor of Latin and Greek.

After a stay of five years, during which she formed many warm friendships (as she always does wherever she goes), she resigned her position, to the regret of all she left behind, and accepted the position of professor of Latin and English at I. A. C., where, since 1890, she has gained the love of all who know her.

In addition to her other duties she became, this year, (1895) assistant Preceptress, a position for which she is peculiarly fitted. Boys and girls alike turn to her for advice and are never disappointed; for with a woman's keen intuition she sees quickly what is needed and proves a valuable counsellor.

MISS CELIA FORD, A. B.,

PROFESSOR OF FRENCH AND GERMAN; AND PRECEPTRESS.

"No," said the Preceptress, "I can't give you my biography. Nothing has ever happened to me of any interest to the public, further than what has already been published. Some of my life has been quite interesting to *me*—portions of it—but NOT to the public."

The above quotation is the only explanation we can offer for the meagerness on our returns on this most interesting subject.

We cannot affirm, however, that Miss Ford's attitude in this matter was anything but natural and appropriate, for had her thoughts been given fuller expression, they would doubtless have been identical with with those uttered by Hamlet's ghost:

"I could a tale unfold, whose lightest word
Would harrow up thy soul; freeze thy young blood;
Make thy two eyes, like stars, start from their spheres;
Thy knotted and combined locks to part
And each particular hair to stand on end,
Like quills upon the fretful porcupine;
But this eternal blazon must not be
To ears of flesh and blood."

MISS EMMA ELISA PAMMEL, B. L.,

ASSISTANT IN CHEMISTRY,

was born November 17, 1874, at La Crosse, Wis.

She is of German parentage.

Her early education was obtained in the La Crosse public schools, graduating from the High School of that city.

She entered the Iowa Agricultural College as a Sophomore, graduating with the Class of '94. Notwithstanding the fact that she was a "girl," Class Day found her name at the very head of the list of graduates.

Although taking a scientific course her literary talents were not neglected as is shown by the efficient work she does as a member of the Philomathean Literary Society.

During the past year she has devoted her time to post-graduate work in the sciences and as an assistant in the Chemical Laboratory.

MRS. ELIZA OWENS,

PROFESSOR OF DOMESTIC ECONOMY,

was born in New York. Her early education was begun in private schools, and by the aid of the Presbyterian minister she was enabled when seventeen to enter Ripley College, a young woman's school at Poultney, Vermont.

When quite young she manifested great talent in music so that special attention was given to music, both vocal and instrumental, during her entire school and college education.

After reaching her Junior year, she was forced by impaired health to return home.

As is generally the case, near the young woman's school is found its complement—a college for boys, and as a natural result on June 16, 1875, occurred her marriage with Josiah Evans Owens, of Hamilton College, who was at that time Professor of Greek and Mathematics in Cooperstown, N. Y.

Shortly after marriage they made their home in Charles City, Iowa, where Mr. Owens practiced at bar.

Upon the death of her husband in 1885 Mrs. Owens was left alone with her daughter Mabel.

Since leaving college halls she had pursued the study of literature and music and now having an abundance of time she decided to teach these arts. But at the solicitation of the Honorable Board of Trustees of the Iowa Agricultural College, she accepted the chair of Domestic Economy in 1887.



MISS MARIE LEWIS CHAMBERS,

DIRECTOR OF MUSIC, VOCALIST, AND PROFESSOR OF ELOCUTION,

was born in Tipton, Iowa. For several years she attended Coe College, Iowa, where much of her literary education was obtained. She has studied music under the best masters of Chicago, Cincinnati, and New York.

She is well known throughout the state as a singer and reader. An unusually sweet and well cultivated voice never fails to please those who have the good fortune of hearing her.

In 1891 Miss Chambers became Director of Music at the Iowa Agricultural College and in 1894 she was elected to the chair of Elocution. By efficient skill and industry she has raised both these departments to a high degree of excellence and kept them abreast of the recent growth of the College.

The following from the press of her former home at Cedar Rapids is a fair example of the notices from every side: "Miss Marie Chambers, Director of Music at the State College of Agriculture, rendered a vocal solo in that admirable voice and exquisite taste that have made for her a reputation beyond the confines of the state."

MISS CARRIE BELLE SCOTT,

INSTRUCTOR OF VIOLIN AND THEORY,

spent her early years in Boston, Mass., and in Williamstown, of the same state, although she was born in Iowa. When she was ten years of age her father went to India as a missionary and she returned to Iowa, where she has since remained, her home being at the present time in Nevada, Iowa.

As a violinist, Miss Scott meets with a most hearty reception wherever she performs, and as a teacher of Violin, the rapid progress of her pupils is convincing proof of her ability to instruct.

Miss Scott began her musical education under the direction of Mrs. Ryan, of Des Moines, taking instruction upon the Violin. Prof. Rude, of Grinnell, was her next instructor. In addition she has since studied with the noted S. E. Jacobsohn, of the Chicago Conservatory of Music. With the latter great master she still continues to study.

Thus thorough preparation, combined with natural talent, has made her in every way an efficient and capable instructor.

MISS GENEVIEVE M. WESTERMANN,

INSTRUTOR OF PIANO AND ORGAN,

was born in Elgin, Illinois, where she lived until 1884, when she came to make her home in Ames.

Music is her life's work, she having begun its study at the age of six. In 1888 she entered the New England Conservatory of Music, and graduated from there in 1890. Her efficiency as concert pianist and accompanist won the admiration of everyone, and she was engaged for the season of 1891-92, and '94 as pianist at the Lake Madison, S. D., Chatauqua.

The winter of 1892-93 was spent in Chicago, studying with W. E. C. Seeboeck, and in the spring of 1893 she entered upon her duties as instructor at I. A. C.

Her earnest thorough work during the three years spent here has given a new impetus to the musical departmant, which is now continually outgrowing its equipments and demanding an increased supply.

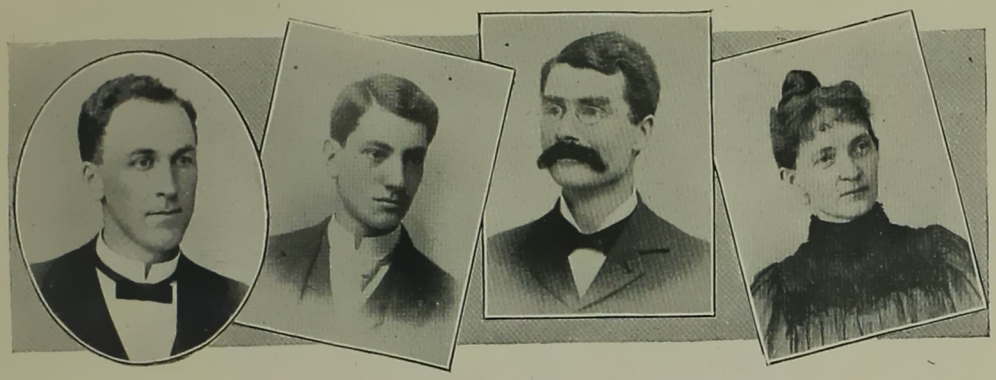
MISS FLORA WILSON, B. L.,

LIBRARIAN,

was born in Iowa, in 1870. She attended the High School of Traer, Iowa, graduating in 1887. The following two and one-half years were spent at Coe College. From there she entered I. A. C., attending one term and graduating with honors in 1892.

She is decidedly domestic, and has been her father's housekeeper ever since the death of her mother—like a true and noble daughter and sister, keeping one of the most perfect homes and filling dutifully and lovingly the place of her mother. Besides discharging the duties of a housekeeper, she has at the same time held the position of Librarian and instructor in library work, since 1893.

She has always had a taste and natural ability for journalism, and has written for publication several pleasing stories which show a most decided originality and the keenest insight into human nature. She is also a vocalist of marked ability. In brief she is a young person whom all like on account of her winning ways and natural talents.



SAMUEL W. BEYER, B. Sc., Ph. D.,

PROFESSOR OF GEOLOGY AND ASST. IN ZOOLOGY,

was born in Clearfield, Penn., in 1865; he accompanied his parents to Rock Falls, Cerro Gordo Co., Iowa, during the same year, and has ever since been a resident of Iowa.

He was educated in the public schools until seventeen years of age, when he spent two winters at Cedar Valley Seminary, and afterwards taught three terms of school.

He entered I. A. C as a second-term Freshman in the fall '86, and '89 he received the degree B.Sc.

After teaching over a year in the Marshalltown High School, he returned to his Alma Mater to take post-graduate work in Geology.

Being elected professor of Geology and assistant in Zoology, he went to John Hopkins' University to prepare himself in his chosen line, spending the winter of '91-92 and '92-93 and the entire two years following in special geological study for which he received the degree of Ph. D. in 1895.

He held a Fellowship in Geology during the year 1894-95.

On June 22, '93, he was united in marriage with Miss Jennie Morrison, of the Class of '92, I. A. C.

CHAS. W. MALLY, M. Sc.,

ASST. ENTOMOLOGIST FOR THE EXPERIMENT STATION,

was born in Saylor Twp., Polk Co., some time during the year 1872, A. D. He early developed an interest in Entomology that led him to seek industriously during his odd moments (13 p. m.) for the insects which were ravaging the orchards of neighboring farmers.

Research in this direction having been discouraged in a manner that left a profound impression on his youthful anatomy, he is said to have entered the pupa stage at once, and, in 1891, the Freshman Class at I. A. C. Four years thence he took his B. Sc., having taught school during the winter to pay his way. After two years of special study of Entomology and Bacteriology he received his Master's degree and the position he now holds.

Since then he has made a special study of the *Psylladae* and of some things somewhat less silly, and is said to be hopefully looking for a sufficiently malleable life-companion.

HERBERT OSBORN, M. Sc.,

PROFESSOR OF ZOOLOGY AND ENTOMOLOGY,

was born in La Fayette, Wis., in 1856, and at the age of seven he removed with his parents to Fairfax, Linn county, Iowa. He was in school at Grinnell for a short time in 1873, and, entering I. A. C. in 1876, he graduated with his class in '79, with the degree of B. Sc.

While a Sophomore, he was placed in charge of the Laboratory and Museum, becoming assistant in Zoology and Entomology after graduation.

He became M. Sc. in '80, was married in '83, and became full professor of Geology, Entomology, and Zoology in 1885.

He was elected a member of the American Association at Minneapolis, in '83, was made a Fellow in '84, became secretary in 1890, and was chosen president in '91.

He was a charter member and the first president ('87-88) of the Iowa Academy of Sciences, and is a member of the Association of Economic Entomologists, the Entomologists Society at Washington, the Biological Society Washington, and the Entomological Society of France. He was in charge of all Entomological exhibits at the World's Fair, has spent one winter in Mexico, and last winter was passed in biological research at Naples, Italy.

MISS ALICE M. BEACH, M. Sc.,

ASST. IN ENTOMOLOGY AND ZOOLOGY,

was born at Summer Hill, Cayugo county, N. Y., and at the usual age commenced her education in the public schools.

At the age of twelve she entered the State Normal School at Cortland and later, Homer Academy, graduating from the classical course in each.

After teaching for some time, she accepted the position of assistant principal in the City School of Wilmington, N. C., and later, the offer of a similar position in Mobile, Ala.

She entered I. A. C. in 1889, with the Class of '92 and, taking the Scientific course, she became a Bachelor of Science in due time.

The two years following graduation, were devoted to special study in Entomology and were rewarded by the degree M. Sc., conferred in 1894.

She has done original work in certain families of insects and is a member of the Iowa Academy of Sciences.



GENERAL JAMES RUSH LINCOLN,

PROFESSOR OF MILITARY SCIENCE AND MINING ENGINEERING,

was born Feb. 3, 1845. His ancestors, of the old puritanic type, lived in Massachusetts and later in Pennsylvania. His mother died while he was still in infancy. With his father he spent much of his early life in traveling for the benefit of his health, his father devoting his time and attention to his son's welfare.

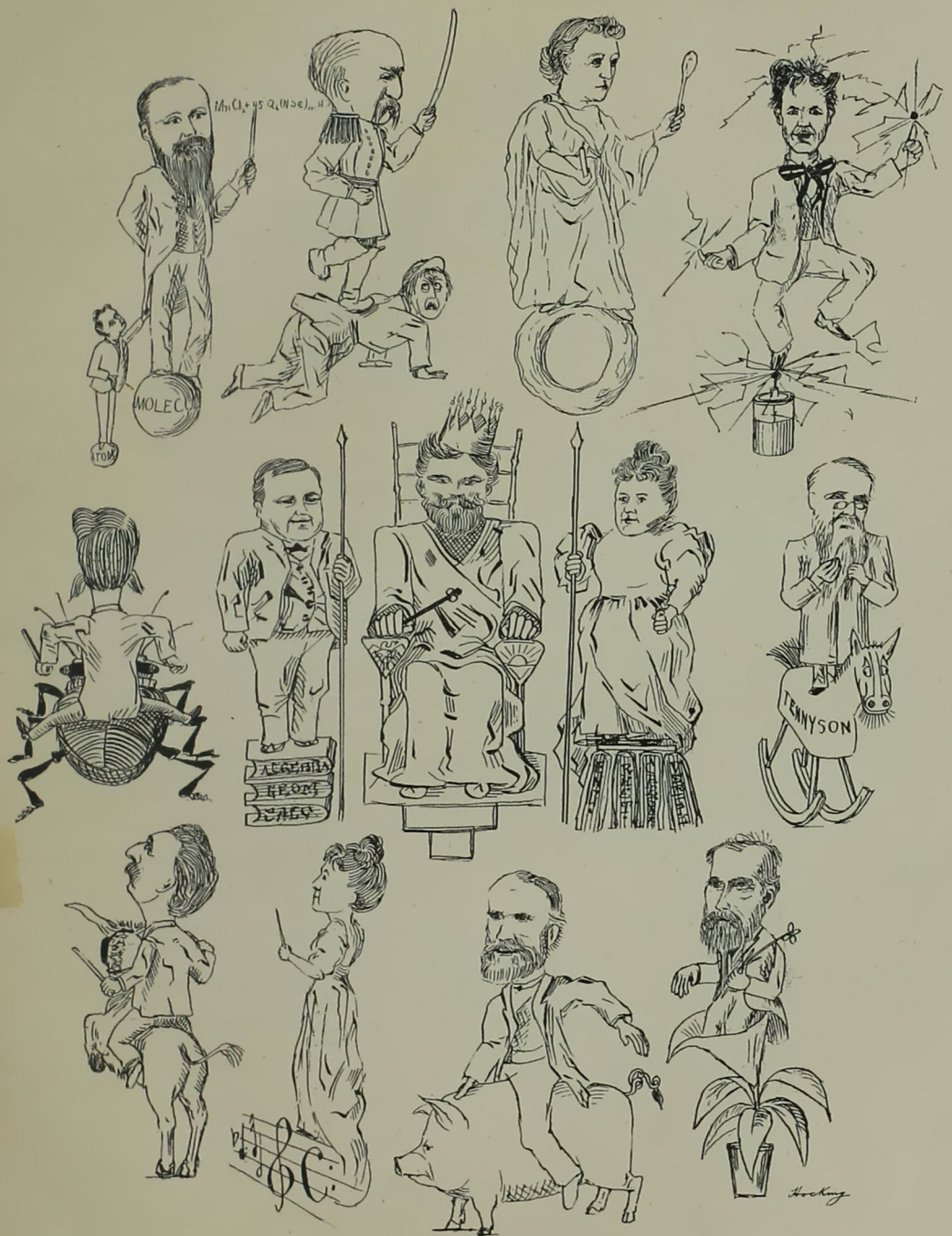
He was placed in the Landon Military School, Maryland, when he was nine years of age. Afterwards he attended the Virginia Military Academy and also the Pennsylvania Military Institute.

His services to the confederate states during the late war were marked by courage and independence of spirit, winning for him offices of honor and trust.

For sixteen years Gen. Lincoln lived in Boone county, Iowa, during which time he was Acting County Treasurer, Superintendent of the Northwestern Coal Co., and real estate dealer, respectively. Then in October of 1883 he came to I. A. C. as Professor of Military Science and Tactics. In 1892 he resigned his position as steward to accept the Professorship of Commercial Law and Mining Engineering; and in April of the same year he was tendered the office of Inspector General of the I. N. G.

His knowledge of military tactics and his ability as a drillmaster are widely known. The energy and zeal that characterize the General's efforts in whatever direction will doubtless secure to the College a much needed armory in the near future.

Those who know him best appreciate him most, and trust him implicitly. His hospitality is unbounded, and many and often are the social pleasures given by Gen. and Mrs. Lincoln to "the boys."



THE COURT.

Detail Work.

Assistant in Chemistry,	Lola Placeway
Assistant Librarian,	Fred J. Lazell
Clerk in Book Store,	M. J. Orr
Electrician,	D. M. Hosford
Dining Room Proctor,	P. C. Gill
Proctors of Main Building,	C. O. Williamson W. E. Hocking
Proctor of Cottages,	C. C. Lewis
Steward's Clerk,	A. F. Shaw
Rain Maker,	A. J. Ashby
Dispenser of Gents' Mail,	E. A. Pattengill
Dispenser of Ladies' Mail,	Florence A. Baker
Bell Ringer,	Johnnie Sokol
Call Girl,	? ? ? ? ? ?



Board of Trustees.

The annual meeting of the Board of Trustees is held at the College on the second Wednesday of November. There is also a second meeting in May, and occasional special meetings.

OFFICERS OF THE BOARD.

Hon. W. O. McElroy, Newton,	Chairman
E. W. Stanton, Ames,	Secretary
Herman Knapp, Ames,	Treasurer
John F. Cavell, Ames,	Steward

MEMBERS OF THE BOARD.

	Term Expires.
First District—Hon. Hamilton Smith, Fairfield	1898
Second District—Hon. C. M. Dunbar, Maquoketa	1898
Third District—Hon. J. S. Jones, Manchester	1896
Fourth District—Hon. A. Schemerhorn, Charles City	1898
Fifth District—Hon. R. V. Stout, Parkersburg	1900
Sixth District—Hon. W. O. McElroy, Newton	1896
Seventh District—Hon. C. F. Saylor, Des Moines	1900
Eighth District—Hon. A. B. Shaw, Corning	1898
Ninth District—Hon. J. H. Wood, Atlantic	1896
Tenth District—Hon. A. F. Meservey, Cherokee	1900
Eleventh District—Hon. J. B. Hungerford, Carroll	1900

Experiment Station Staff.

W. M. Beardshear, A. M., LL. D., President.
James Wilson, Director.
C. F. Curtiss, B. S. A., Assistant Director.
J. B. Weems, Ph. D., Chemist.
L. H. Pammel, B. Agr., Botanist.
Herbert Osborn, M. Sc., Entomologist.
J. L. Budd, M. H., Horticulturist.
M. Stalker, M. Sc., V. S., Veterinarian.
W. B. Niles, D. V. M., Assistant Veterinarian.
G. L. McKay, Instructor in Dairying.
N. E. Hansen, B. Sc., Assistant Horticulturist.
W. H. Heileman, M. Sc., Assistant Chemist.
C. W. Mally, M. Sc., Assistant Entomologist.
F. L. Kent, B. Agr., Assistant in Dairying.
G. W. Carver, B. Agr., Assistant Botanist.

IN MEMORIAM.

THIS PAGE IS

LOVINGLY AND SORROWFULLY DEDICATED

TO THE

MEMORY

OF

MRS. MARGARET McDONALD STANTON

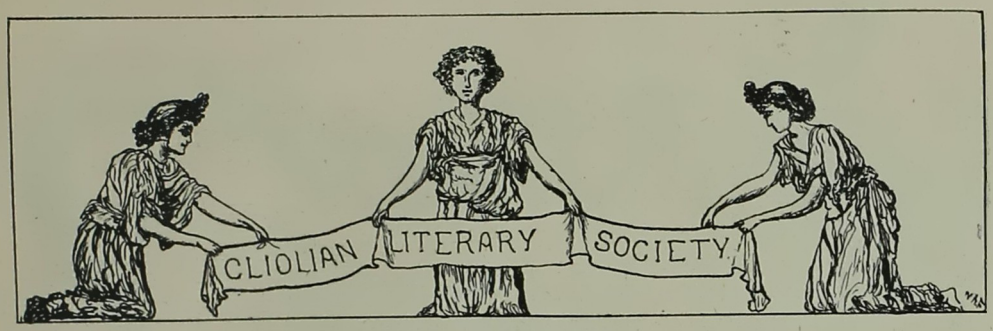
To the earnest teacher, the considerate preceptress, the faithful wife and loving mother, and the true kind friend to all, to her who July 25, 1895, exchanged this earthly habitation for one which passeth human speech, the students of the college would bring their humble tribute.

"Our birth is but a sleep and a forgetting;
The soul that riseth with us, our life's star,
Hath had elsewhere its setting
And cometh from afar.
Not in entire forgetfulness,
And not in utter nakedness,
But trailing clouds of glory do we come
From God, who is our home."


CLUBS
ORGANIZATIONS
SOCIETIES
HOCKING



CLIOLIAN LITERARY SOCIETY.



OFFICERS.

President,	Hulda Nelson	Treasurer,	Mildred Anderson
Vice-President,	Helen Knapp	Chaplain,	Charlotte King
Rec. Sec.,	Ena Edwards	Sergeant-at-Arms,	Gertrude Dobbler
Cor. Sec.,	Ina Morphy	Usher,	Sadie Hook

MEMBERS.

HONORARY.

Marie L. Chambers. Margaret Doolittle. Genevieve Westermann. Eliza Owens.

SENIORS.

Mabel Ruth Owens. Laura J. Wyatt. Hulda Nelson. Maud Hursey.

JUNIORS.

Ella Weed French. Agnes M. Cole. Mildred M. Anderson. Hazel Leoni Beardshear. Stella McLain.
Mertie Little. Louise Hamilton. Minta Tilden. Charlotte King. Grace Axtell.

SOPHOMORES.

D. Jeanette Baker. Olive Estelle Stevens. Ina Morphy. Helen Louise Knapp
Ena Edwards. Margaret Rutherford. Grace Pillsbury. Mae Platt.

FRESHMEN.

Sadie Hook. Esther Beatty. Gertrude Dobbler. Eva Burnham. Lorena Webber.
Velva Bradley. Olive Brown. Bertha Ross. Maude Snelson. Irene Jones.
Dollie Snelson. Stella Russell. Alice Reed. Lu Smith. Lillian Chestek.
May-Belle F. Doolittle. Alice Boyd Hilda Nelson.

History.

In the early days of the institution there was but one literary society, the Philomathean.

Dr. Welch suggested the organization of a girls' society; and acting upon this suggestion Sally Stalker Smith, Kate Reybourne Morse, Kate Krater Starr, Sarah Hardy Armstrong, and Rowena Edson Stevens met in one of the girl's rooms, No. 3, Main Building, and founded the new society.

Mrs. Armstrong and Mrs Smith were appointed the committee to select a name. They consulted the Faculty, sought the librarian, Mr. Hungerford, (now deceased) and poured over books until united wisdom decreed "Cliolian."

In May, 1871, the first session of this society was held in No. 3, a volunteer progamme being given.

For many years the sessions were held with closed doors, although occasionally, an invitation was sent to the other literary societies to attend a special session.

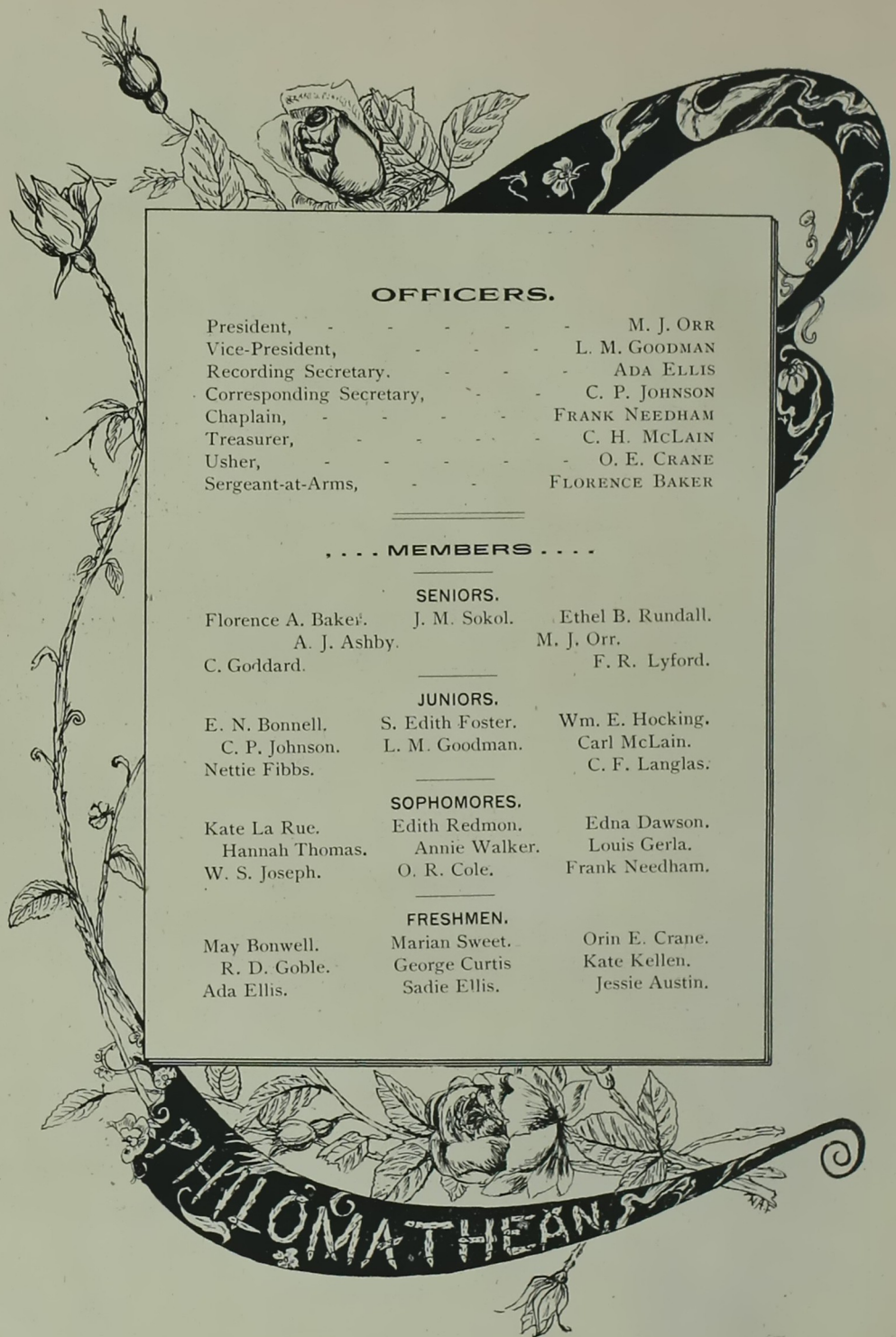
The motion to elect Dr. Welch as an honorary member of the society was lost because he was a "horrid man;" finally the matter was compromised by electing the whole faculty as honorary members, balloting first upon the name of Margaret McDonald, afterwards dear Mrs. Stanton.

There are several references in the society records of petitioning the matron to excuse the girls from work on Saturday evenings.

The Cliolians have always had a great struggle to obtain a room suitable to their needs, but now they are pleasantly located in the new Woman's Building.

Among the members of to-day are several granddaughters of the society.

The Cliolian alumni are well scattered over the states, bearing prominent parts in molding their nation's destiny, and held in high honor and esteem by all who know them.



OFFICERS.

President,	M. J. Orr
Vice-President,	L. M. Goodman
Recording Secretary,	Ada Ellis
Corresponding Secretary,	C. P. Johnson
Chaplain,	Frank Needham
Treasurer,	C. H. McLain
Usher,	O. E. Crane
Sergeant-at-Arms,	Florence Baker

MEMBERS

SENIORS.

Florence A. Baker. J. M. Sokol. Ethel B. Rundall.
A. J. Ashby. M. J. Orr.
C. Goddard. F. R. Lyford.

JUNIORS.

E. N. Bonnell. S. Edith Foster. Wm. E. Hocking.
C. P. Johnson. L. M. Goodman. Carl McLain.
Nettie Fibbs. C. F. Langlas.

SOPHOMORES.

Kate La Rue. Edith Redmon. Edna Dawson.
Hannah Thomas. Annie Walker. Louis Gerla.
W. S. Joseph. O. R. Cole. Frank Needham.

FRESHMEN.

May Bonwell. Marian Sweet. Orin E. Crane.
R. D. Goble. George Curtis Kate Kellen.
Ada Ellis. Sadie Ellis. Jessie Austin.

PHILOMATHEAN



PHILOMATHEAN LITERARY SOCIETY.

History.

In the month of November, twenty-seven years ago the Philomathean Society was organized, and for a short time was *the* society at I. A. C., but others soon organized and society work made rapid strides in advancement.

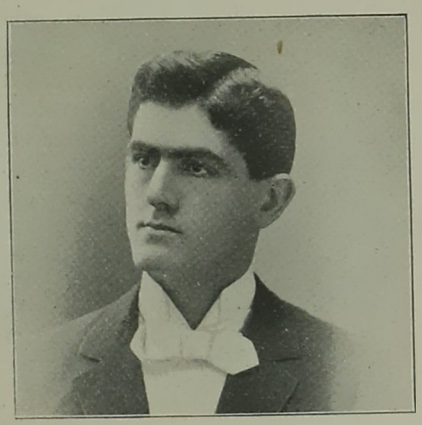
The preceding issues of the "Bomb" have recorded much of the history and many of the doings of these "lovers of learning" leaving for "'96's Bomb" to tell only of the trials, triumphs and achievements of the past year.

In 1894, the society graduated sixteen of its members, this being a larger number than that sent out by any of the other societies, and as a result the society was somewhat crippled for a time, as the graduated members were society workers of no mean abilities.

With characteristic energy, the remaining numbers took up the work and thus the standard of excellence has been faithfully maintained by their perseverance and their devotion to their beloved society.

In the Joint Oratorical Contest of the seven Literary Societies, in the fall of 1894, it was a "Philo" who won first place.

And when the decision of the judges at the State Contest was rendered, I. A. C. was given third place, her representative being W. L. Ryan of '94.



W. L. RYAN.



OFFICERS.

President, - - W. J. Eck
Vice-President, J. W. Morrison
Cor. Sec'y, - C. E. Hartman
Rec. Sec'y, - - H. E. Rundall
Treasurer, - - Guy Brewer
Chaplain, - - - A. F. Shaw
Sergeant-at-Arms, Chas. Tilden

MEMBERS.

HONORARY.

W. H. Heileman.

SENIORS.

H. T. Lewis.
A. J. Banks.
J. W. Oliver.
W. J. Eck.
N. C. Hurst.
J. B. Frisbee.
J. S. Wright.
C. S. Hutchinson.
E. E. Reed.
W. D. Rich.

JUNIORS.

W. F. Rolfs.
E. C. Macy.
F. C. French.
E. A. Pattengill.
P. C. Gill.
J. W. Morrison.

SOPHOMORES.

F. L. Whitney.
J. A. Dygert.
R. E. King.
Guy Brewer.
C. E. Lebuhn.
F. P. Christy.
C. E. Johnson.
E. Sampson.
E. F. Rhodenbaugh.
Charles Russell.
F. W. Linebaugh.
C. E. Hartman.
H. E. Dyer.
W. C. Tilden.
J R. Burnip.
E M. Stanton.
F. M. Rolfs.
G. B. McWilliams.

FRESHMEN.

Roger C. Mills.
H. E. Rundall.
J. P. McKinley.
A. F. Shaw.
Charles Tilden.
J. J. McKinley.
A. F. Sarles.
J. M. Gilmore.
Harry Hunter.
H. W. Skinner.
D. W. Morgan.



BACHELOR LITERARY SOCIETY.

History.

The Bachelor Debating Society was organized in the year eighteen hundred seventy by a party of gentlemen whose desire was better and more earnest work than could be accomplished in the overflowing societies at that time.

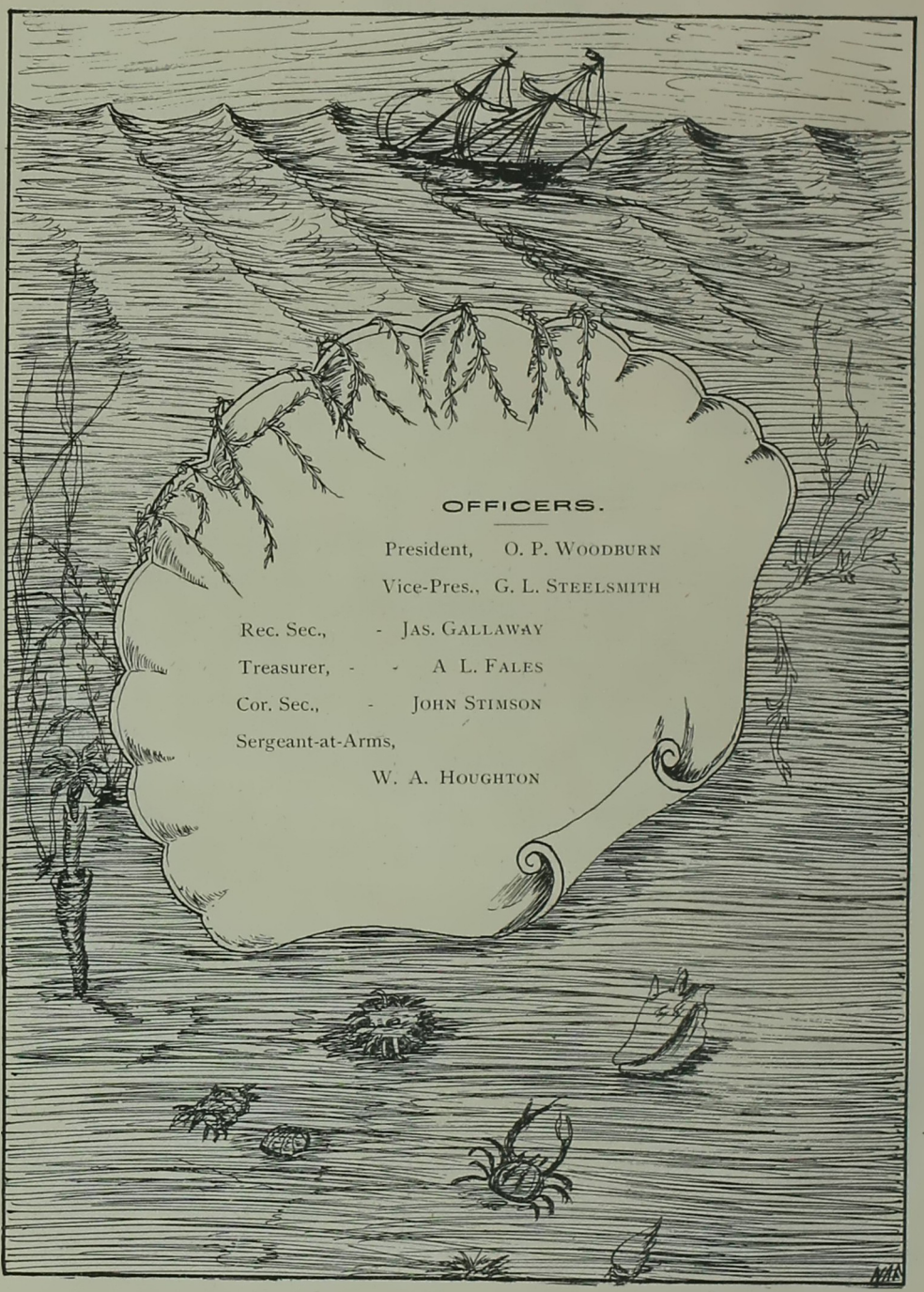
In consequence, the evening of July 16th of that year witnessed the opening session of this society; but vague rumors have come to us through the misty past, of struggles and reverses, of small membership—so small indeed that any "den" was roomy; but the fires of enthusiasm burned brightly, and hopeful youth vigorously contended for existence.

The special object of this society, as the name indicates, is the debating of those questions of the day which attract public attention, and which will command the attention of its members and care for their instruction. Believing this to be the best method of preparation for the real duties of life, the society endeavors to maintain a high standard along this line.

Other forms of literary endeavor are required and are second only to the main feature above mentioned, while perfect familiarity with parliamentary rules is a requirement, as it is essential to rapidity of a business session.

The policy of this society has been contrary to conservatism. Being composed of young men ambitious to place their organization and themselves in the front rank, it has endeavored to keep abreast of the times in all things beneficial and to co-operate with other societies of a similar nature in all that would advance literary interest and training and place it upon a broader plain of thought and understanding.

The social side of life and its innumerable benefits have not been forgotten by this society, and often have they graced the banquet board where feasts of wit and wisdom and "good things" were partaken of in company with the charming members of other societies.



OFFICERS.

President, O. P. Woodburn

Vice-Pres., G. L. Steelsmith

Rec. Sec., - Jas. Gallaway

Treasurer, - - A L. Fales

Cor. Sec., - John Stimson

Sergeant-at-Arms,

W. A. Houghton



PYTHIAN LITERARY SOCIETY.

. . . . MEMBERS . . . .

SENIORS.

O. P. Woodburn. T. L. Rice. John Lewis.

JUNIORS.

George L. Steelsmith. R. G. Weaver.

SOPHOMORES.

A. L. Fales. E. C. Bierbaum. R. D. Smith.
W. A. Houghton. Andrew Brown. Ole Davidson.
W. C. Garberson. John Stimson. H. Schmidt. H. J. Evans.

FRESHMEN.

Jas. Gallaway. W. H. Grover. R. K. Adamson.
L. E. Yeoman. C. C. Helmer. S. O. Rice.
M. R. Hull. Thomas Gallaway. Theron Grant.
L. N. Jenkins. M. C. Adamson. C. J. McCousker.

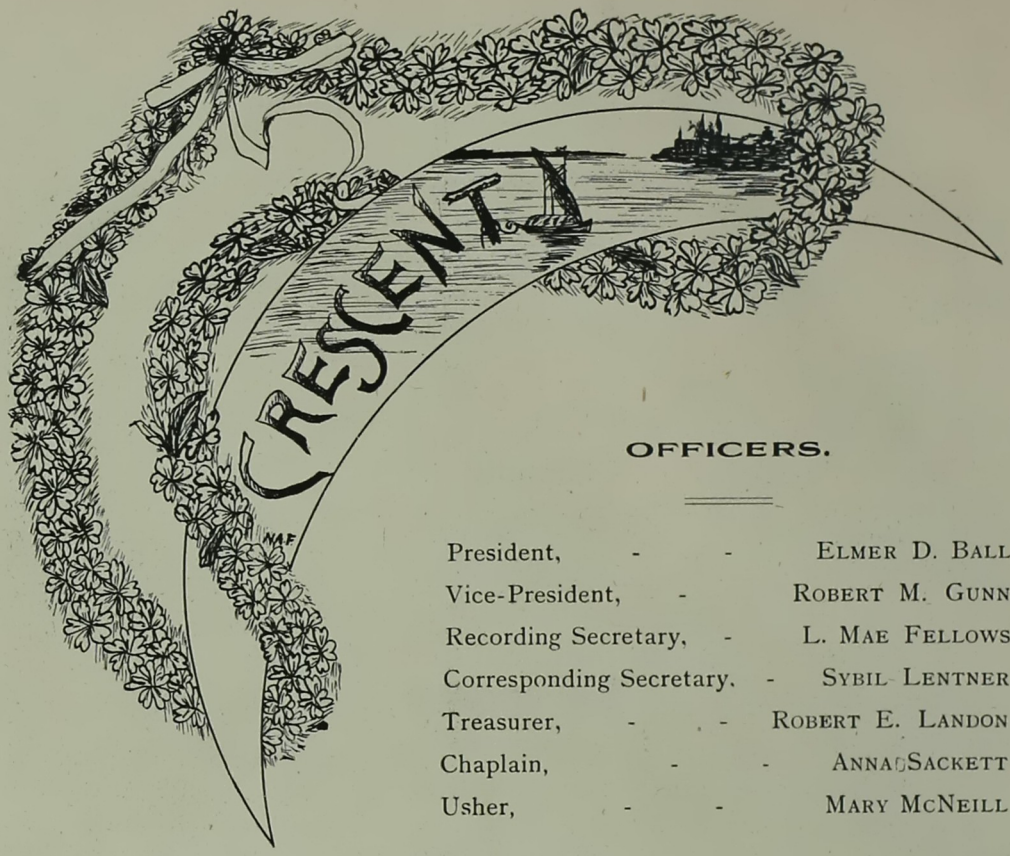
History.

The Pythian Literary Society, organized during the spring term of 1894 and now less than two years old, has already taken rank among the societies of I. A. C. It is only one year since the Bomb of the Class of '95, referring to the Pythian Society, said, "The time will come when it will be as firmly established as the other societies." In all faith and sincerity, these words were written when the society had but eleven members; now, with the membership of that society numbering twenty-seven, it devolves upon us to chronicle the fulfillment of their prophecy. Truly the Pythian Literary Socity is "as firmly established as the other societies."

Yet all this present prosperity has not been brought about without a struggle upon the part of the ones who were active in its organization. But, no matter with what difficulties they may be confronted in the future, all must Grant that they can now Rice to the occasion with a Yeoman that never Fales.

It is related in the chronicles kept by this society that, at times, the Hull heart of one Adamson Woodburn with affection for the inmates of Ladies' Hall; and that one day while on a Bierbaum he wandered too near those sacred precincts and tried to Steelsmith. Upon discovering his evil designs the preceptress was stirred by an exceeding great wrath, and this noble decendant of Adam would have been most cruelly slain had not one Houghton been elected sergeant-at-arms to keep the Gallaway.

The society is now located in Dr. Stalker's lecture room in Agricultural Hall, but is making strenuous efforts to secure a more desirable hall in the future. Unlike the older societies they do not rest any portion of their claim for present recognition upon the prestige of their past record, but upon what they are and what they hope to be; and every member of the society seems to feel that its future prosperity is dependent upon the earnestness of his individual effort.



OFFICERS.

President, - -	Elmer D. Ball
Vice-President, -	Robert M. Gunn
Recording Secretary, -	L. Mae Fellows
Corresponding Secretary, -	Sybil Lentner
Treasurer, - -	Robert E. Landon
Chaplain, - -	Anna Sackett
Usher, - -	Mary McNeill

. . . . MEMBERS . . . .

SENIORS.

Elmer D. Ball.	J. R. Davidson.		Mary McNeill.
I. B. Johnson.	C. T. Stevens.		G. D. Gunn.
W. E. Gossard.	J. G. Danielson.	Etta J. Whipple.	J. C. Sample.

JUNIORS.

Carleton R. Ball.	Henry C. Taylor.		Bert Dunham.
Arthur Zinser.	Lillian Porterfield.		Robert E. Landon.
Nora B. Lockwood.	Charles M. Bicknell.	Ivan B. Roscoe.	Samuel Griggs.

SOPHOMORES.

Frank W. Bouska.	Margaret M. Jones.	Arthur F. Sample.
Lindley L. Birkett.	W. E. Rogers.	L. Mae Fellows.
Anna Sackett.		John J. Vernon.

FRESHMEN.

O. S. Boyd.	Wm. G. Davies.	Emma Langworthy.	John Smith.
Elbert B. Tuttle.	Chalmers F. Laughlin.	O. J. Henderson.	Sybil Lentner.
Robert M. Gunn.	Walter L. Weaver.		A. R. Ferguson.



CRESCENT LITERARY SOCIETY.

History.

With the sentiment of Dryden
Whisp'ring softly in their ears—
"'Tis from hearts that courage groweth,
Not from numbers or from years,"—
Thirteen persons joined together
A society to form
In the year of 1870,—
One September evening warm.

The Crescent Literary Society as organized by this "original thirteen" consisted of persons who had previously belonged to the Philomathean Society or to none, and were all of one sex, the privileges of membership not being granted to ladies until 1872.

With two exceptions, of which Dr. M. Stalker was one, the charter members all belonged to the class of '72, and on that list we see, among others, the familiar names of Dr. I. W. Smith, Prof. E. W. Stanton, Judge J. L. Stevens of Boone, Hon. J. K. Macomber, of Des Moines, the society's first president, L. W. Noyes, the prominent Chicago manufacturer and inventor, and several others, including men of nearly all professions.

Four of the charter members have taken up their abode in other realms, and accordingly are no longer to be found in physical form upon the earth.

Prominent among the more recent graduates of the society, we find the name of Mrs. Carrie C. Lane Chapman Catt, '80, who for years has enjoyed a more than national reputation as an eloquent speaker in the cause of woman's enfranchisement. Her husband, George W. Catt '82, is widely known as a wealthy and able engineer, having been commissioned for many responsible positions by the U. S. Government. He too was a Crescent.

But we need not look at people—
Individuals alone—
As an evidence convincing
Of the Crescents' worth and tone;
For, considered as a unit,
It has never been behind
In the race for high attainments,
In the onward march of mind.

With an enterprising spirit,
Second it has been to none;
And has oft in college contests
Many laurels justly won—
Laurels to reward oration,
Declamation, and debate;
Laurels which in course of nature
Have enhanced its fame and weight

So we feel that there is reason
To be proud of this young band
Of united earnest workers,
Who unceasingly demand
Thoroughness in all endeavors,
And to whom we therefore cry—
"May the Crescents always prosper!
May they never, never die!"



OFFICERS.

President,	C. E. Brockhausen	Cor. Secretary,	Ward M. Jones
Vice-President,	J. W. Crawford	Chaplain,	F. J. Lazell
Rec. Secretary,	O. Franklin	Sergeant-at-Arms,	C. C. Lewis
Treasurer,	Joel Booth		

. . . MEMBERS . . .

HONORARY.

C. O. Williamson.	G. W. Carver.	C. B. Weaver.
F. L. Kent.	C. D. Reed.	E. C. Dickenson.

SENIORS.

I. C. Brownlie.		J. W. Crawford.	Carl Brockhausen.
G. W. Hardin.		C. R. Cave.	A. C. Helmer.
F. J. Lazell.	C. C. Lewis.	E. A. Mellinger.	R. H. Walker.

JUNIORS.

W. A. Bryan.	C. O. Pool.	R. T. Crawford.
C. H. Speers.	I. J. Mead.	G. W. Zorn.

SOPHOMORES.

J. C. Booth.		Wm. Devine.	E. E. Dotson.
Otto Gersbach.		Ward Jones.	F. J. Kuppinger.
T. W. Mast.		E. G. Preston.	C. E. Tanton.
Harry Scurr.	W. L. Robinson.	T. A. Penny.	R. T. Tansey.

FRESHMEN.

A. A. Adamson.	Wm. E. Bryan.	H. E. Brock.



WELCH LITERARY SOCIETY.

History.

The Welch Eclectic Society, organized in May, 1888, was the fifth society of the seven now found within the walls of I. A. C., being antedated in time of inauguration by the Philomathean, Crescent, Bachelor, and its ever youthful, though more ancient sister-in-law, (parliamentary) the Cliolian.

Being a society for gentlemen only, it was thus thrown into direct rivalry with the old and powerful Bachelor Society. Within a few years, the Welchmen were able and ready to meet their opponents in friendly literary or legal strife without fears as to the result. Nor did their ambition cease here. One bright summer morning, when all nature seemed in harmony and no sign of impending disaster was visible, the ranks of the Bachelors were thrown into utter confusion and dismay by the discovery that the Welchmen had audaciously and successfully planned and secured a joint session with the Cliolians.

Subsequent similar events have fully demonstrated that the Welchmen stand ready for war, though strong in peace, and near to the hearts of the Clios.

Welch by name they are as truly Welsh by nature, being headstrong and intractable, that is, strong of mind and hard to beat, and it is said that some of them have been known to talk Welsh on state occasions.

Not the least of the many attractions to be found in their Society Room, is the collection of famous freaks and curiosities.

Among them we may mention a Pool that is always dry, a Devine who never preached a sermon, a cracked Mast, Seth, a little boy who was Prest on but is still round, a windy Cave, a Walker who is always tired, Henry's dog, Speers too heavy to wield, a Mead not used for pasture, a "flying eagle" Penny of 1875, and two fine specimens of rare fossil *Homo sapiens*, var. *hirsutum*..

The Society after a year's residence in Agricultural Hall, is again located in the Main Building, this time in the room known before the "exodus" as the West Parlor, the most convenient Society Hall it has yet possessed.



OFFICERS.

President,	Lillian B. Mills
Vice-President,	C. H. Eckles
Corresponding Secretary,	Rose Rummel
Recording Secretary,	Royal Meeker
Treasurer,	Fred W. Mathews
Sergeant-at-Arms,	J. V. Crone
Usher,	C. C. Mills

MEMBERS.

HONORARY.

Jos. S. Chamberlain.

SENIORS.

E. R. Wilson.
J. I. Schulte.
J. A. Moore.
G. W. Louthan.
C. H. Eckles.
D. M. Hosford.

JUNIORS.

W. W. Wentch.
Alex. T. Jenkins.
George A. Kimble.

SOPHOMORES.

Gwendolen Doxsee.

FRESHMEN.

Royal Meeker.
Alice L. Smith.
J. A. Meade.

Elmina Wilson.

C. A. Wilson.
Effie Curtiss.
Ruth Duncan.
Lillian B. Mills.
J. H. Meyers.
Burt German.
Lola Placeway.

R. B. Eckles.
Rose Rummel.
W. Mighell.
Fred W. Mathews.

J. V. Crone.

Mabel Bassett.
Mary E. Peffer.
B. H. Hibbard.

Minnie Roberts.

J. M. Preston.
R. Sanborn.
Nellie Maguire.
Watson Mason.
A. H. Foster.
Mary Maguire.
Richard J. Blanche.

Oliver Harris.
B. W. Wilson.
T. J. Mahoney.
Ed. Sherman.

Wilmon Newell.

Walter S. Marston.
May Taylor.
Lillie Blanche.



PHILELEUTHEROI LITERARY SOCIETY.

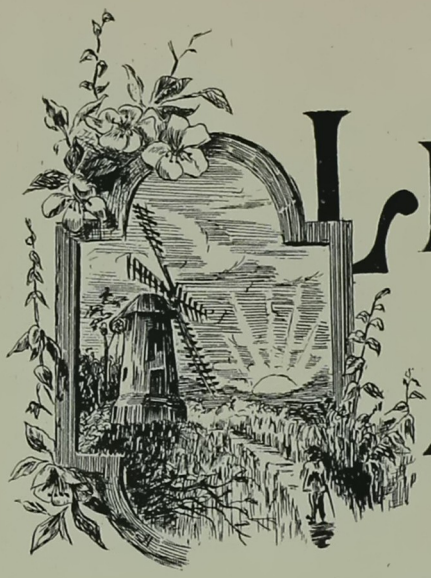
History.

Society has its convulsions as well as nature. Fierce eruptions occur which shake the social structure to its very foundation and scatter death and destruction over all. Out of all this seeming fierceness and useless disturbing of established order comes peace, and finally a new equilibrium is established.

Five years ago I. A. C. had such an eruption, and we are not without proof to show that its results have, on the whole, been beneficent. Along with the harmony, concord, and kindly equality which under new social conditions now pervade our college life, we have the added blessing of a strong and prosperous literary society.

The Phileleutheroi Society was founded in 1890, at a time when I. A. C. was a seething mass of rumors concerning plots and counter-plots. A social convulsion was going on, and a new equilibrium was the imperative demand. Out of seeming chaos there arose the Phileleutheroi Literary Society.

From the first it was a powerful society, starting with thirty-five charter members, many of whom were among the brightest students of the college. The growth of the society was phenomenal. Its presence was essential to the ultimate harmony of the literary societies. For a time the others looked at it askance, but it filled its place and soon had the greatest following of any society in school. Again this society proved the rule that our societies are progressive. It was like a party organized to meet some particular emergency, when the primary objection of its organization was passed it was compelled to establish new ideals in order to perpetuate its existence. The times which caused it to appear are past; the members who founded it and battled for it so zealously have passed from the life of I. A. C., and many of their cherished opinions are foregotten. The society lives in changed times, by new members, by new principles, joining heartily with the others in the work of raising the literary standard of I. A. C.



LECTURE ASSOC'N

OFFICERS.

President,	J. W. Oliver
Vice-President,	Wm. E. Hocking
Recording Secretary,	Hazel L. Beardshear
Corresponding Secretary,	F. J. Lazell
Treasurer,	J. W. Lewis

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

J. R. Davidson. Wm. E. Hocking. R. B. Eckles.

MEMBERS.

PHILOMATHEAN.

Wm. E. Hocking.
E. N. Bonnell.
Edith Redmon.

CLIOLIAN.

Hazel L. Beardshear.
Ella W. French.
Esther Beatty.

PHILELEUTHEROI.

Mary Maguire.
R. B. Eckles.
J. H. Meyers.

PYTHIAN.

J. W. Lewis.
A. L. Fales.
Theron Grant.

BACHELOR.

J. W. Oliver.
Percy Gill.
F. L. Whitney.

CRESCENT.

J. R. Davidson.
A. F. Sample.
May Fellows.

WELCH.

A. E. Mellinger.
F. J. Lazell.
A. C. Helmer.

History.

The work of this Association is directed toward providing the means for a broader and more general culture than the class-room or literary society, alone, can give. The instructor, the text-book, and the laboratory, to be sure, are educational factors, of primary importance, but if an enlarged mental development is the end in view, it is necessary that these be supplemented by the quickening influence of contact with the advancing thought of the day. The stimulating value of such contact cannot be overestimated.

The aim of the Association is to furnish nothing but the best talent that can be secured. As a result a desire for entertainments of the highest grade, which is in keeping with the progressive spirit of our institution, has been developed.

At the beginning of the College year each of the seven literary societies elects three members as its representation in the Association. These members organize and carry on the work for the year, the societies being jointly responsible for the actions of the Association.

During the present season Mr. Bigsby, an English lecturer, Hamlin Garland, of literary fame, and Hon. Henry Watterson, widely known as a journalist and orator, have appeared upon our platform.



This space is
dedicated
to the
future achievement
of the
apparently defunct
Debating League



OFFICERS.

President,	E. E. Reed
Vice-President,	F. J. Kuppinger
Secretary,	Helen Knapp
Treasurer,	E. A. Pattengill

MEMBERS.

BACHELOR.
E. E. Reed.
E. A. Pattengill.
Frank Linebaugh.

WELCH.
F. J. Kuppinger.
C. C. Lewis.
R. H. Walker.

CRESCENT.
H. C. Taylor.
Emma Langworthy.
A. L. Zinser.

CLIOLIAN.
Minta Tilden.
Helen Knapp.
Hulda Nelson.

PHILOMATHEAN.
Clarence Goddard.
Florence Baker.
John Sokol.

PYTHIAN.
George Steelsmith.
J. H. Stimson.
E. C. Bierbaum.

PHILELEUTHEROI.
D. M. Hosford.
Gwendolen Doxsee.
Nellie Maguire.

History.

The Oratorical, like the Lecture Association, is an auxiliary of the literary societies. It is composed of three delegates from each of the societies, who organize at the beginning of the college year, holding their positions during the two terms. The duties of this Association are manifold and of the greatest importance. Upon its members devolves the responsibility of arranging for the joint opening sessions of the literary societies, the declamatory contest, the joint oratorical contest, the society graduating exercises, etc.

On the evening of June 8, the joint declamatory contest of the present year took place. The judges—Prof. Newans, of Des Moines, Hon. Fred Brown, of Belle Plaine, Supt. Holst, of Boone—awarded first place to "Speech of Patrick Henry," second place to "The March of Mind," and third place to "Where is Annette?"

The following is the program in full as rendered:

MUSIC.

Lilly Servasse's Ride,	F. J. Kuppinger, W. E. S.
Antony's Address,	E. E. Sampson, B. D. S.
A Rhyme of the Navy,	J. H. Stimson, Pythian.
Virginia,	D. Jeanette Baker, Clio.
The Debating Society,	W. A. Houghton, Pythian.

MUSIC.

The March of Mind,	T. P. Sarles, B. D. S.
Lasca,	Marian Sweet, Philo.
The Dutifuls,	Sybil Lentner, Crescent.
Death Bed of Benedict Arnold,	Alice Smith, Phileleutheroi.

MUSIC.

Where is Annette?	Grace Pillsbury, Clio.
Brier Rose,	Kate La Rue, Philo.
Speech of Patrick Henry,	T. A. Penny, W. E. S.
The Mother's Easter Scarf,	Emma Langworthy, Cres.

MUSIC.

DECISION OF JUDGES.

On the evening of June 18, the Junior Exhibition of '95 took place. Below is the list of speakers and the program is given:

INVOCATION.

MUSIC.

Thomas Jefferson,	T. J. Mahoney
The Power of Art,	Nora Lockwood
Opposition an Advance,	W. A. Bryan

MUSIC.

Abraham Lincoln,	C. H. Speers
More Than Conquerers,	Nettie Fibbs
A Nation's Record,	C. R. Ball

MUSIC.

Christianity and Civilization, - - - - - - I. J. Mead
Some American Women of Fame, - - Hazel L. Beardshear
The Herald of Progress, - - - - - E. N. Bonnell

MUSIC.

Anna Marie Kirk, of Des Moines, Soprano.

Miss Genevieve Westermann.
Organist and Pianist.

Miss Florence Wright.
Pianist.

Perhaps no event under the auspices of the Oratorical Association is of greater popular interest than the joint oratorical contest. Preliminary contests in the literary societies decide who shall take part in the final trial. The winning orator in the latter represents I. A. C. in the state contest. A healthy rivalry has fostered a steady growth and improvement in the line of oratory, and our institution is fast coming to take a place in this line in the front rank of Iowa colleges.

The last joint contest occurred Nov. 3, 1894. The judges on thought and composition were Prof. H. H. Freer, of Mt. Vernon, Supt. Merrill, of Cedar Rapids, and Miss Amelia Morton, of Des Moines; on delivery, Supt. Weld, of Nevada, Pres. Bookwalter, of Toledo, and Deputy Supt. Kling, of Des Moines. In the following schedule appear the speakers' final rankings:

	Freer.	Merrill.	Morton.	Thought and Composition. Sum of Ranks.	Weld.	Bookwalter.	Kling.	On Delivery. Sum of Ranks.	Total Sum of Ranks.	Final Rank.
The Trust of American Citizenship, W. L. Ryan	4	1	1	6	1	2	1	4	10	1
Wendell Phillips, F. J. Lazell	2	2	2	6	6	6	5	17	23	2
The Typical American, Effie Curtiss	8	6	5	19	1	1	3	5	24	3
Public Opinion, C. M. Bicknell	5	7	4	16	4	3	2	9	25	4
Robespierre, J. R. Davidson	1	3	6	10	4	4	7	15	25	5
The Educated Man in a Democracy, Lee Campbell	7	8	3	18	3	5	4	12	30	6
Labor's Traitor, R. B. Armstrong	3	3	8	14	7	7	6	20	34	7
Unheeded Dangers, J. Meissner	7	5	7	19	8	7	8	23	42	8

In the twenty-first annual contest of the Iowa Collegiate Oratorical Association "The Trust of American Citizenship," by W. L. Ryan, the winning oration at the I. A. C. home contest, won third place.



OFFICERS.

President,	M. J. Orr
Vice-President,	Chas. LeBuhn
Secretary and Treasurer,	Gwendolen Doxsee

. . . . MEMBERS . . . .

BACHELORS.

Margaret Doolittle.
C. A. Hartman.
C. Lebuhn.
H. T. Lewis.
Fred L. Whitney.

CLIOS.

Ena M. Burnham.
Marie L. Chambers.
Helen Knapp.
Mabel Owens.

CRESCENTS.

L. Mae Fellows.
Emma Langworthy.
Mary McNeill.
L. E. Rogers.
C. T. Stevens.
W. L. Weaver.

PHILELEUTHEROIS.

Mabel Bassett.
Gwendolen Doxsee.
Ruth Duncan.
D. M. Hosford.
W. D. Mason.
Lillian Mills.
C. C. Mills.
J. I. Schulte.
Ed. Sherman.
B. W. Wilson.

PHILOMATHEAN.

Florence Baker.
E. N. Bonnell.
Geo. W. Curtis.
Nettie Fibbs.
Edith Foster.
C. Goddard.
W. E. Hocking.
M. J. Orr.
Emma Pammel.
Ethel Rundall.

WELCH.

Fred J. Lazell.

PYTHIANS.

R. A. Craig.

History.

The musical numbers which appear upon the weekly programs of the literary societies have always been an enjoyable feature of society work. No program is considered complete without music. This is as it should be, and it is evidence of active progress of our societies that they recognize its value as an aid to symmetrical intellectual growth as well as a means of entertainment. So the music is given a place in equal rank with the essay, the declamation, the debate.

Until the first term of the present year each society placed the responsibility of providing music in the hands of a committee, which committee as a rule, was able to procure a more or less complete supply, depending upon their success in inducing the musical members of their society to prepare music, and in securing an exchange of numbers with other societies. This method was unsatisfactory for various reasons. While there was no lack of proficient musical talent among the students, owing to the excellency of the Musical Department, there was a lack of systematic preparation and practice for society purposes. There was not a lack of inclination or willingness in this work, but there was a lack of the efficient results which follow the co-operation and organization of efforts in any undertaking.

The Music Club was the outgrowth of a desire on the part of those interested in such matters, to do away with these difficulties. It was organized in 1895.

The scheme of working of the Club is entirely unique among the organizations of this institution and music clubs in general in the respect that it is radically socialistic. Each active member contributes his appointed share to the common stock of available music under the supervision of the directors. From this fund the Registrar distributes to the societies numbers for their programs in proportion to their representation of members in the Club.

This plan of organization includes all the benefits of a socialistic arrangement in permitting more perfect combinations of musicians, more equable distributions of the burdens of performance, more definiteness and regularity of work, and the uniting of resources for the formation of a musical library,—already well started.

It avoids part of the disadvantage of socialistic devices in that it does not prevent any member from doing more than the appointed share of work and receiving additional glory (or blame) therefor.

It is exposed to this much of the peril of all socialistic devices that it demands for the attainment of its objects, if not for its continued existence, faithfulness and unselfishness on the part of its members, and a degree of generosity on the part of the societies especially during the difficulties attending its infancy. These qualities have been quite generally found.

To the energetic efforts of Mr. Wm. E. Hocking the inception and much of the subsequent success of the Club is largely due.

CHOIR.

Conductor, - - - MARIE CHAMBERS
Accompanist, - - GENEVIEVE WESTERMANN

SOPRANOES.
Helen Knapp.
Mabel Owens.
Jennie Beyers.

ALTOES.
Florence Baker.
Hazel Beardshear.
Ruth Duncan.
Margaret Doolittle.
D. Jeanette Baker.

TENORS.
F. J. Lazell.
E. N. Bonnell.
Clarence Goddard
J. Gilmore.

BASSES.
M. J. Orr.
J. W. Oliver.
D. M. Hosford.
F. L. Whitney.
L. E. Rogers.

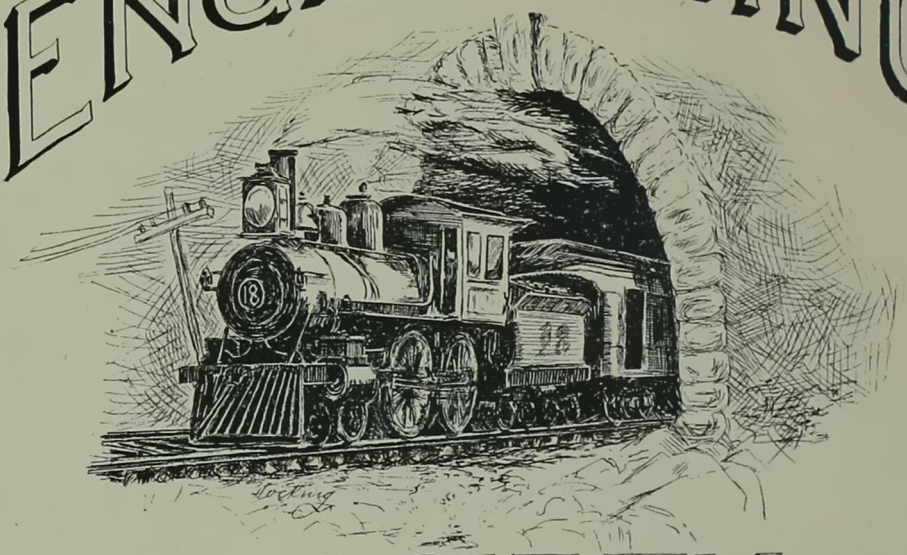
ORCHESTRA.

MISS CARRIE SCOTT, - - - - Conductor
FRANK SCHLEITER, - - - - Chief Musician
CHAS. LEBUHN, - - - - - 1st Violin
B. W. WILSON, - - - - - 2d Violin
FRANK SCHLEITER, - - r - - Flute
C. R. DUROE, - - - - 1st Clarionet
A. A. ADAMSON, - - - - - 2d Clarionet
W. L. ROBINSON, - - - - - Cornet
H. GRETTENBERG, - - - - Double Bass
MISS D. JEANETTE BAKER, - - - - Pianist

BAND.

R. C. ANDERSON, - - - - Drum Major
T. Z. FRANKLIN, - - - - - Leader
FRANK SCHLEITER, - - - - - Piccolo
J. C. SAMPLE, - - - - - E♭ Clarionet
C. R. DUROE, - - - - - B♭ Clarionet
A. A. ADAMSON, - - - - - B♭ Clarionet
W. L. ROBINSON, - - - - - Solo B♭ Coronet
GEO. L. STEELSMITH, - - - - - Solo B♭ Alto
G. C. CURTISS, - - - - - 2d E♭ Alto
DUROE, - - - - - - 1st B♭ Tenor
O. E. CRANE, - - - - 2d B♭ Tenor
T. Z. FRANKLIN, - - - - B♭ Baritone
R. S. PAYNE, - - - - - B♭ Bass
ELY, - - - - - - Tuba
L. E. YOUNIE, - - - - - Snare Drum
W. L. WEAVER, - - - - - Bass Drum

ENGINEERING



SOCIETY

OFFICERS.

President,	L. M. Goodman
Vice-President,	A. J. Ashby
Secretary,	C. A. Bergeman
Treasurer,	N. C. Hurst
Sergeant at-Arms,	Percy Bissell

MEMBERS.

SENIORS.

A. J. Ashby. N. C. Hurst. D. M. Hosford.
C. E. Brockhausen. R. H. Walker. W. J. Eck.
C. C. Lewis. O. P. Woodburn. C. R. Cave. C. E. Goddard.

JUNIORS.

L. M. Goodman. Oliver Harris.

SOPHOMORES.

O. R. Cole. C. A. Bergeman.

FRESHMEN.

Percy Bissell. C. C. Hedberg. Royal Meeker.
W. S. Marston. F. N. Lewis. R. F. Crosbie.
L. E. Younie. W. Richardson. J. C. Brown. H. Skinner.

History.

The object of this society is advanced scientific research or to prevail upon Professor Franklin to perform some of his experiments.

The Society is generally successful.

It aims to hold a regular session on the Friday evening of each alternate week, for the purpose of discussing those subjects that pertain to the work in the Engineering Courses.

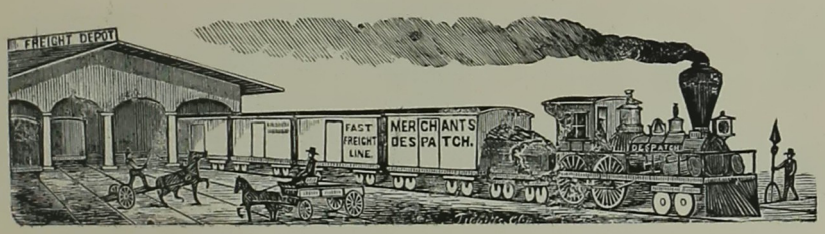
Its aim is good if it don't always hit the mark.

The program usually consists of papers on scientific subjects or the results of personal investigation on the part of its members.

Some of the members of the Engineering classes have suggested topics for heated discussions by such simple experiments as "Testing the Lungs by a Steam Gauge," "Amount of Kinetic Energy Lost in Trying to Pull a Partition Out of Place Instead of a Drawing Board," or "How Much Force is Required to Hold a Cork in a Bottle Filled with Gas that will Explode?"

These subjects have generally proven to be of more interest to spectators than to experimenters.

Taken as a whole the Engineering Society constitutes a great motive power, numbering as it does among its members several of the most original and advanced thinkers of our institution, noted for its proficiency in science.





OFFICERS.

President,	J. I. SCHULTE
Vice-President,	A. F. SAMPLE
Recording Secretary,	B. H. BIBBARD
Corresponding Secretary,	F. W. BOUSKA
Treasurer,	E. G. PRESTON

. . . . MEMBERS . . . .

SENIORS.

E. R. Wilson.
J. B. Frisbee.
C. H. Eckles.
J. I. Wright.
G. W. Louthan.
J. I. Schulte.

JUNIORS.

B. W. Wilson.
C. H. McLean.
R. B. Eckles.
H. C. Taylor.
I. J. Mead.
J. W. Wilson.

SOPHOMORES.

A. F. Sample.
E. G. Preston.
E. W. Bouska.
J. J. Vernon.
T. W. Mast.
L. L. Burkitt.

FRESHMEN.

S. O. Rice.
Wm. Warden.
Ralph Barclay.
Herbert Craven.
B. H. Hibbard.
A. P. Whitmore.
J. J. Richmond.

History.

This society holds its regular meetings on each alternate Friday evening.

Its object is to interest and instruct the students of the Agricultural Course in those practical questions of the day which most nearly concern them. Their programs consist of regular debates and the presentation and discussion of prepared papers and are varied and enlivened by an informal discussion or an occasional lecture.

The meetings of the Society are conducted with the same decorum that characterizes our purely literary societies, and have proved to be an invaluable source of training in parliamentary usage and the art of speaking, as well as a mine of scientific information on all agricultural and horticultural topics to those who have faithfully attended.

Like all technical societies, it may appear uninteresting to one not specially learned in its particular line of work, yet we are sure a visit to its room in Ag. Hall on the night of one of the regular sessions, would fully repay the effort.

May it ever continue, as it is, one of the most practical, prosperous and influential societies in our institution.





OFFICERS.

President,	M. Stalker
First Vice-President,	A. R. Wake
Second Vice-President,	F. S. Roop
Secretary,	Wm. Meyst, Jr
Treasurer,	R. Johnson
Sergeant-at-Arms,	E. T. Davison

MEMBERS.

R. J. Blanche.
R. Johnson.
Wm. Meyst, Jr.
L. L. Lewis.
F. S. Roop.
E. T. Davison.
R. A. Craig.

History.

The Veterinary Medical Society boasts of being the only society at I. A. C. which is incorporated under the laws of the state, and that its members are elegible to membership of its kindred associations of state and national scope. It does not claim a large membership; it does not claim that its programs are of special interest to the uninitiated, but that they are interesting and instructive to those who follow the noble profession. The Veterinary Society does not ask for great throngs to come and listen to their programs in Dr. Stalker's lecture room; all they wish and hope for and are greeted with is "fit audience, though few."

Though the work of the Society is but little known to many of the school, the same thing cannot be said of its members. Who has ever visited the sanitary can testify to the professional air the Society's first vice-president—i. e. acting president—can assume when occasion demands, and from the impressions there received may draw conclusions as to the brilliant future which lies in store for the young man who is always A. Wake.

Who has not witnessed with surprise the energy and "push" which Blanche and Johnson display in foot-ball has no adequate conception of the work of the members of the Society. Who has not had the pleasure and profit of conversing with the sage of the Society (Roop) has never experienced the unpleasant sensations caused by being inflicted with that disease so fatal to poultry.

Who has not been blinded by the dazzling radiance of "Meyst's silk hat?" Who, while gazing upon Lewis, has not been puzzled with the question, "Why did the Texas girls permit him to escape?" Who has not gazed in awe at the enormous proportions of Davison's head and wondered at what it all means?

Who has not seen and pondered upon and been puzzled by the above mentioned things can form no idea of the aim, scope, and work of the Veterinary Medical Society.





Y. M. C. A. OFFICERS.

President,	C. R. Ball
Vice-President,	W. A. Bryan
Recording Secretary,	B. G Dunham
Corresponding Secretary,	R. R. Landon
Treasurer,	I. J. Mead

Y. W. C. A. OFFICERS.

President,	S. Edith Foster
Vice-President,	Annie Walker
Recording Secretary,	Kate La Rue
Corresponding Secretary,	Ella W. French
Treasurer,	Stella McLain

History.

The Young Men's and Young Women's Christian Associations of the college stand for a great deal. Their work reaches out in all directions and is one of the most important features of college life.

In May, 1890, the Associations were first organized. Previous to that time the religious work of the college was accomplished under what was known as the Students' Christian Association. The growth of the college along social and religious lines is largely due to the Y. M. and Y. W. C. A.

It is the reception committee of both associations that welcomes new students by meeting them at the trains and rendering all needed assistance in entering and getting settled in their college home. These committees also plan and give a reception to all students at the beginning of each college term, which is a powerful factor in promoting a feeling of fellowship among the students.

The Sunday School is an important department of association work, it being directed and carried on by the two associations.

In conjunction with the State Normal Associations, these organizations support a missionary in the foreign field, the money being raised by the systematic giving plan.

The spiritual life of the college is maintained by Wednesday and Sunday evening meetings.

On Wednesday evenings each organization holds its own prayer service in its own room, but that on Sunday evening is a union meeting of both organizations held in the chapel. These meetings are interesting, inspiring, and helpful.

Several classes in bible study meet each Sunday, in which thorough and systematic work is done.

One of the finest hand books in the state was published for this year by these organizations.

At present the Y. W. C. A. has 85 members and the Y. M. C. A. 135. All students are welcome to the meetings and are cordially invited to become members.

The delegates to the Sumner Conference of the Y. M. and Y. W. C. A. at Lake Geneva, Wis., for this year were as follows: C. R. Ball, A. L. Fales, E. T. Rhodenbaugh, R. R. Landon, I. J. Mead and H. C. Taylor, from the Y. M. C. A., and S. Edith Foster, Annie Walker, and Kate La Rue, from the Y. W. C. A.

SCIENCE CLUB



OFFICERS.

President,	G. W. Bissell
Recording Secretary,	J. S. Chamberlain
Cor. Sec. and Treasurer,	Alice M. Beach

. . . MEMBERS . . .

G. W. Bissell.
W. S. Franklin.
J. S. Chamberlain.
C. W. Mally.
E. D. Ball.
A. Marston.
C. F. Curtiss.
W. H. Heileman.
D. M. Hosford.
Miss Alice M. Beach.
L. H. Pammel.
A. A. Bennett.
S. W. Beyer.
A. J. Ashby.
Miss Emma Pammel.
H. Osborn.
J. B. Weems.
N. E. Hansen.
C. R. Ball.
Miss Lola Placeway.
Miss Charlotte King.
Miss Emma Sirrine.

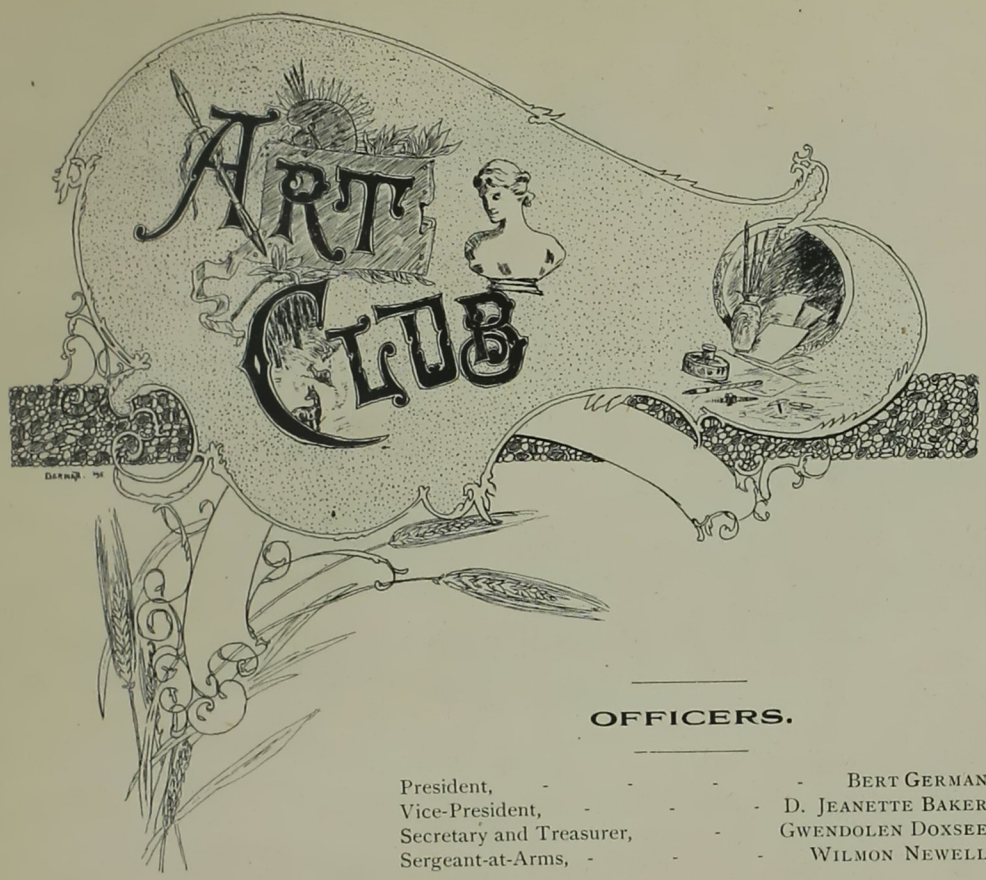
History.

The object of this organization is to promote the dissemination of scientific information. Its membership is limited to the Faculty, sub-Faculty and Seniors, but all are welcomed to its sessions.

Meetings are held on alternate Friday evenings, when the latest scientific theories, discoveries and inventions are presented and discussed. Occasionally the entire evening is devoted to a lecture by some member, on a special topic and, at different times, sages from abroad have appeared on our lecture platform, under the auspices of the Science Club, with productions which have always proved interesting and instructive to the students.

It is an axiom of science that in order to to be a scientifically accurate and intelligent specialist one must possess a broad foundation of general knowledge. That this truth is appreciated by our scientists is nowhere better exemplified than in the meetings of the Club where are found workers in almost every department of science, following with attentive enthusiasm the expositions of progress in research and investigation of subjects remote from their own special lines.

The Club also gives an annual soiree which, by those fortunate enough to be participants therein, is voted to be the most enjoyable social event of the year.



OFFICERS.

President,	Bert German
Vice-President,	D. Jeanette Baker
Secretary and Treasurer,	Gwendolen Doxsee
Sergeant-at-Arms,	Wilmon Newell

. . . . MEMBERS . . . .

FACULTY.

Geo. Carver.

SENIORS.

Bert German. C. E. Brockhausen. J. B. Frisbee.
Bert Richmond. E. E. Reed. Lilian Mills. E. D. Ball.

JUNIORS.

Agnes Cole. Nettie A. Fibbs. S. Griggs.

SOPHOMORES.

D. Jeanette Baker. Gwendolen Doxsee. Wilmon Newell.
Maggie Jones. G. D. Heald. T. W. Mast.

FRESHMEN.

Harry Brown. Maude Crane. Nora McNeill.
F. S. Hurst. Esther Beatty. H. E. Hunter. B. B. Hill.

History.

The history of the Art Club is soon told, its life thus far having been short and uneventful. Its probable future is not told however in so few words, for if ever Fortune smiled auspiciously upon the birth of any organization in this institution it was when a look of pleasure overspread its countenance at the natal hour of this Club.

True art has long had many enthusiastic followers at I. A. C., but it remained for the present term to see the marshalling of the hitherto scattered forces. The time was ripe for such a step to be taken.

September 3d, of the present year, a notice appeared, calling together all interested in Art. The call was promptly responded to; several enthusiastic meetings were held; and on September 18th a constitution was adopted, officers elected, and the work of organization completed.

The purpose of the Club may best be told in Art. I., Sect. II. of its constitution—"The purpose of this Club shall be to promote the growth of art interest in the college and the artistic taste and skill of its members."

We would not attempt to prophesy; we would merely suggest and let the reader imagine that he sees the panorama of the future. "Nothing succeeds like success"—*some of the members of this Club have already met with flattering success along their chosen lines.* Nothing succeeds like energy—*energy is one of the characteristics of the I. A. C. student.* Nothing succeeds like that which is deserving of success—Surely the object of this Club is a most worthy one.

The Club in launching into the stream of college life is greeted with the most hearty good wishes of every student of the College.

GOD SPEED.

The Sons of Rest.

The Sons of Rest claim to number more active chapters than any other student organization in the world, having branches in every educational institution upon this mundane sphere. Whether this claim is true or not we are not prepared to state, but if we were to judge of the condition of the entire body by the activity of the present organization at I. A. C., we would be forced to decide that the order is greatly on the decline. The local chapter has retrograded most shamefully. Time and again have its By-Laws been violated and its Constitution ignored. Members who at one time gave promise of living good useless lives have dissipated the fond hopes of their fellows, and at times have wandered from the wide, tortuous easy way. Some of them have gone so far as to attend recitations; many have been suspected of studying; aye, more, some have been caught in the very act. All this in direct opposition to the constitution of both themselves and their society, as is shown by the following:

ARTICLE I.

SEC. 1.—The object of this organization shall be *the abolition of all forms of labor*, physical or mental; to the accomplishment of which each member pledges himself to refrain from the performance of any work whatever—even to working the profs—and to aid and abet others in doing the same.

ARTICLE II.

SECTION 1.—Any student who has fully demonstrated his or her ability to get out of work, and who for one term or more has shown sufficient self-control to keep out of work, also all Freshmen who display unusual precocity in this direction by skipping recitations and showing a decided reluctance to take military drill shall be considered eligible to membership.

MEMBERS.

INERT MEMBERS.

Robert Schott.
Ray Harmon.
Jasper Wilson.
O. P. Woodburn.
Calvin Hicks.
R. G. Weaver.
Louis Gerla.
W. F. Rolfs.
S. V. Farwell.
B. E. Bossert.
Samuel Griggs.
J. G. Danielson.
Emerson G. Reed.
Gates Brown.
Louis E. Duroe.

ASSOCIATE MEMBERS.

W. C. Tilden.
L. N. Jenkins.
John I. Wright.
Mertie Little.
Louise Hamilton.
Nettie McBeth.

The Ancient Reckless and Independent Order

—OF—

I. A. C. PREVARICATORS.

This Club was organized in April, 1895, by a few enthusiastic followers of Ananias who had for some time viewed with great consternation the alarming prevalence of truth at I. A. C. "Verily," thought these adherents of Munchausen, "something must be done or we shall lose all the prestige which we have gained in our specialty and may even be looked down upon because of our unquestioned prowess as prevaricators."

Such being the mortality of the College atmosphere, it became perfectly evident to Tom Franklin and Harry Dyer that they must organize their forces and keep on the right side of the law of the "survival of the fittest," i. e., "the fittest not to survive." The step which they took in consequence of this resulted in the organization of The Ancient Reckless and Independent Order of I. A. C. Prevaricators.

Since its foundation the Order has had a most phenomenal growth. The License which they issue has been in great demand both at home and abroad. They are especially valuable to politicians, fishermen, girls seeking to allay the suspicions of the preceptress, book agents (Schulte got one), and members of the BOMB Board. Nor has the Order ever known a single disaster; not one dark cloud has ever appeared above the horizon of its future prosperity excepting the partial back-sliding of "Short" Hartman.

Starting with ten charter members, the Order now numbers twenty-three active, twelve associate, and three honorary members. It is still growing, and, in the future, hopes to include many of the Faculty.

MEMBERS.

HONORARY.

Harry Bowen. W. H. Heileman. Snake Editor of Bomb.

ACTIVE MEMBERS.

Harry E. Dyer.	Clarence A. Hartman.	Frank P. Christy.	W. R. Bush.
Roger C. Mills.	Walter L. Weaver.	E. E. Reed.	L. H. Chamberlain.
J. W. Crawford.	Olive Stevens.	Frank French.	A. J. Ashby.
T. Z. Franklin.	Philip E. Damon.	Guy S. Brewer.	Herman Letts.
Bob. Bigelow.	J. C. Sample.	Mildred Anderson.	R. K. Adamson.
W. E. Hoxie.	A. J. Banks.		J. I. Schulte.

ASSOCIATE MEMBERS.

J. W. Oliver.	T. L. Rice.	M. J. Orr.	Calvin Hicks.
Rose Rummel.	Agnes M. Cole.	Charles Tilden.	Lillian B. Mills.
Edwin Read.	James R. Burnip.		J. B. Frisbee.

The Ancient Reckless and Independent Order of J. S. C. Prevaricators.

Liars License.

To Whom it May Concern:

Know ye, that Snake Editor of Bomb *is entitled to lie from* October, 15, 1894 *to* October, 15, 1993 *he being a duly qualified Liar, and having satisfied the* A. R. I. O. I. S. C. P. *that* he *is a fit and proper person to hold a license.*

As witness our hands this fifteenth *day of* October 1894.

Seal:



"Hay Stack" Dyer,
Grand High Chief Recorder of Lies.

"Short" Hartman,
Lord High Grave Digger and Consulting Physician.

"Ike" Christy,
Noble Grand Chaplain and Chief Physical Examiner.

"Pythias" Bush,
Chief Bouncer of the Preps.

"Whistle Breeches" Mills,
Chief Swipe and Prosecuting Attorney.

"Wild Bill" Franklin,
Lord High Chief Liar.

"The Devil" Damon,
Vice High Chief Liar.

"The Archangel" Brewer,
Noble Grand Scribe.

"Smiley" Letts,
Grand High Keeper of the Coin.

"Cardinal" Bigelow,
Grand Hoodoo to the Goat and Moustache Inspector.

The Bomb.

The Bomb appears to be an established institution at I. A. C. The first Bomb, that of the Class of '94, was entirely a private venture. Since then the editors of the Bomb have been chosen by the Junior Class and backed by them financially.

The Class of '96 met October 4, 1894, and elected two Editors-in Chief and one Business Manager. To them was given the power of choosing all assistants. The Board when completed was as follows:

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Assistant Business Managers, { Bert Purcell. / Minta Tilden.

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The I. A. C. Student . .

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THE I. A. C. STUDENT, Ames, Iowa.

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The above we quote from one of the columns of our eight page (four column) college paper.

Athletics



Athletics.



O one familiar with college life can have failed to notice the interest taken in athletics of all kinds in the colleges and universities of to-day. The base ball nine, the foot ball eleven, and the track team furnish the principal subject matter for the conversation of the college undergraduate during his leisure hours; and it may appear that too much of the students' time is spent in such pursuits. However the influence of athletics upon the deportment and the moral tone of the student body is for the better. There is a certain amount of animal spirit in the college student which will expend itself, if not with the consent and encouragement of those in authority in vigorous and manly sport, then without them in making night hideous with ungovernable freaks and unaccountable escapades. The public is settling more and more to the conviction that physical exercise, rightly directed and systematically pursued, is of the greatest importance to mental, as well as physical health and vigor; and the authorities of our colleges have come to recognize athletics as a factor in college life and to direct and control them so that the greatest good may result.

The origin of college athletics dates back almost as early as the colleges themselves, but until about thirty years ago they were simply unorganized school-boy sports, furnishing passing amusement and recreation. Now they are serious, absorbing pursuits, scientifically studied, to which are devoted the highest qualities of courage, skill, and endurance in their accomplishment, the greatest resources of experience, foresight, and generalship in their command, and the best organizing and business ability in their management to be obtained in the student body.

The older, larger, and richer colleges and universities of the East were naturally the cradle of athletics in America. At Yale and Harvard, about 1840, there sprung up an annual game of foot ball between the Sophomore and Freshman classes, which game has survived to the present day. To call these class scrimmages foot ball is perhaps to apply a misnomer, if we may judge them from a contemporaneous description of a game in which participants charged and scrambled with a most healthy rivalry, but in which all knowledge of foot ball was too evidently lacking.

The year 1876 brought the formation of the first Intercollegiate Foot Ball Association, and the adoption of the Rugby rules. Since then the popularity of this game has increased in the colleges and universities until it bids fair to become our national game.

Meanwhile the other branches of athletics were receiving their share of attention. 1863 saw the first organized games of base ball. The sport spread with surprising rapidity through the colleges, and soon the college teams met on equal terms the mighty Redstockings, Lowells, and other professional teams of like note. In 1868, Yale, for the first time, met Princeton on the diamond. This, it will be understood, was a "natural" sort of a game—a game in which the outcome depended more on the individual capacities of the players than on team play, or training, or science.

The first Intercollegiate Base Ball Association was formed in 1879 and included the leading colleges of the East. Since then the various nines of the leading universities have attained a high degree of excellence, ranking in ability but little below the professional teams of the National League.

The game of lawn tennis, first played in this country in 1875, was long a popular sport among college students before it became an object of intercollegiate strife. The first Intercollegiate Tennis Association was formed in 1883.

Track athletics of all kinds have from the earliest times found favor in the eastern colleges. Amateur record were first taken in 1885. The following year the organization of an Intercollegiate Association and the presentation of the challenge cup—now commonly known as the Mott Haven cup—served as a great stimulus to athletics, and may be taken as the starting point of modern athletics.

Such, briefly stated, is the origin of college athletics of to-day. Like the famous "star of empire" the athletic spirit westward takes its way; and while we still look to the East for the greatest development and the most nearly complete system of athletic training and culture, the spirit is gradually growing in the West, just as the standard of the colleges themselves is being gradually raised to the level of the Eastern Colleges. In most of the states of the Middle West state intercollegiate athletic associations have been formed. Above these stands the Western Intercollegiate Athletic Association, formed in 1894 and including nearly all the leading colleges and universities of the Middle West. It is evident from the work already done by this association that the college athletes of the West deserve recognition, and will in the near future meet in athletic contests upon the track, the diamond, and the gridiron the champions of the East and win their share of honors. The last meeting of the W. I. A. A., held at Chicago, June 1, 1895, deserves special mention. Two American college records were tied and twelve new ones were made for the W. I. A. A., the records as a whole comparing very favorably with those made the week previous at Berkeley Oval.

The work of the athletes of Iowa is of the highest order. I. A. C. takes pride in the record made this summer by her sister competitors. At the W. I. A. A. Field Meet at Chicago, Grinnell won second place, while the State University in competition with the leading colleges of America, took fourth place in the Mott Haven contest. John V. Crum, Iowa's phenomenal sprinter, deserves more than passing mention. He is perhaps the swiftest short distance runner that ever competed in any intercollegiate contest. At the last Field Meet at Berkeley Oval he won first place in the 100-yard and the 220-yard races, equalling all previous records in both events. The week following he duplicated his performance in the W. I. A. A. Field Meet at Chicago.

The first athletic organization at I. A. C. was formed during the spring of '91. Its object was to provide a home field day each term, and send representatives to the State Field Meet. The following year a Base Ball Association and a Foot Ball Association were formed to support the college teams which were to represent I. A. C. in the intercollegiate games.

In the spring of 1893 a Tennis Association was formed.

For one year these four associations worked independently of each other, despite the ovious fact that they each had the same objects in view—the advancement of athletics at I. A. C. and compelling other colleges to recognize and tremble at their prow-



I. A. C. ATHLETES AT HOME AND ABROAD.

ess. The four associations did good and noble work, but it soon became manifest that there would spring up rivalry and dissensions among them over the patronage of the students and support of the College. Such a condition of affairs would be fatal. In union was strength: and so a Union Athletic Association was formed and all the fag-ends of a desultory system of athletics was gathered up and truly systematized. The plan upon which the Union Athletic Association works is simplicity itself. Full charge of all departments of college athletics is given to a board of directors, consisting of two members from the Faculty and one from each of the four classes.

Though the mechanism of the Association is the very exemplification of simplicity, its results are far-reaching. Through the efforts of the Board of Directors the trustees set apart eight acres of ground, lying west of Morrill Hall, to be used for an athletic park, and voted the sum of $200 to be used in fitting up the same. A considerable sum was also received from benefit lectures given by Gen. Lincoln and Dr. Stalker. A one-third mile track has been built, tennis courts, base ball diamond, and foot ball grounds constructed, and strenuous efforts are being made to secure an ample amphitheatre during the coming year, which when it is completed will complete one of the finest athletic grounds in the state.

At the opening of the present term the Association found itself in somewhat straitened circumstances, owing to heavy expenses incurred in support of the base ball and track teams during the spring term. To furnish the necessary supplies for a foot ball team, provide a coach, and pay traveling expenses of the eleven meant an outlay of about $500. In the face of these difficulties the manager of the foot ball team hesitated, debating the question of organizing a team or not. Then the true spirit of I. A. C. manifested itself; meetings were held and committees were appointed to canvass the students and raise the required sum. The Faculty, students, and citizens of Ames alike came to the rescue, and in a few days the necessary amount was subscribed.

The I. A. C. already occupies a prominent place in the athletics of the state, and, judging from the rapid progress made in these lines during the last few years, we may reasonably expect that, in the not distant future, her fame in athletics—whether on the track, the diamond or the gridiron—as well as her fame as an institution of learning and culture, will extend beyond the boundary lines of our own state, and, in the onward march of progress, take rank with the foremost of the land.

Base Ball.

Ye ghosts of the departed base ball heroes of I. A. C., who for two long years met upon the diamond every team of repute which the colleges of Iowa might organize and still held the silver bat, we come to you with the mournful record of two unsuccessful years. Yet with these unpleasant facts there are seen, in dim outline, the approaching and future prestige of the I. A. C. team, bringing "tidings of comfort and joy" to the now disconsolate supporters of base ball at our college.

O, ye venerable ones, it is an old tale to you now, the account of the formation of the Iowa Intercollegiate Base Ball Association. You know full well how that Association

was formed by I. A. C., S. U. I., Drake University, and Grinnell in the spring of '92; how that year I. A. C. won the trophy (a $40 silver bat) which was to make glad the hearts of the champions; how the next spring Cornell rapped for admittance into the I. I. B. B. A., and admittance was granted her; how the state championship for 1893 was a tie between Grinnell and I. A. C. and the trophy therefore remained with I. A. C.; this is all familiar to you, for you were there and did it; but O, ye shades of our departed skillful twirlers of the frisky sphere, listen to the sad record of a younger, less gifted and infinitely less fortunate generation. Prepare to wield the kerchiefs of thy celestial habitations and shed the briny symbols of sympathy.

The season of 1894 we thought to hold the silver bat as you before had done, but the long haired, wild, and dusty men of Grinnell came and applied such force to the fatal sphere and Trilbied it so swiftly around the diamond while it was describing the resulting parabola that we all perforce gave them our dearest treasure, the silver bat, to induce them to go home. When they had taken it away, we grew repentant and determined to make them adopt the principle of reciprocity in '95; but alas! we forgot S. U. I.

The outlook for a base ball team at the opening of the season of 1895 was not very encouraging, German being the only one of the old players to return to college. Our team, composed almost entirely of new members, was to meet the veteran teams of the other members of the league. However in the face of all these difficulties practice was begun almost before the winter's snow had melted. German was elected captain; and with great energy and perseverance he began at once what seemed the hopeless task of forming a team from almost entirely new players. Under his efficient coaching a team was organized which met some of the strongest amateur teams of Iowa.

The first game of the season was played on the home grouuds, April 13th, against the Des Moines Y. M. C. A. team, the visitors being defeated with a score of 16 to 1.

In order to create a greater interest in base ball, a series of class games were played. The first one of these was a hotly contested game between the Juniors and Seniors which resulted in a victory for the latter, owing to the fact that the Juniors' battery was in poor condition, having played a hard game the day previous. The next game, an exciting contest between the Sophomores and Freshmen, was won by the former. The Sophomore team followed up this victory by triumphantly defeating the Seniors. Having won a majority of the games, they became possessors of the silver cup, the reward of championship offered to the winning team by the board of directors of the association.

The first league game was played with S. U. I., May 3d, upon the home grounds. It resulted in a victory for the visitors, the score standing 14 to 4. Drake University having withdrawn from the league early in the season, and S. U. I. having previously defeated both Cornell and Grinnell, this was the deciding game of the season; and S. U. I. thus became guardians of the silver bat for one year at least.

On the following Wednesday I. A. C. met Grinnell upon their own grounds, and was defeated 11 to 4.

The game against Cornell was played at Mt. Vernon, May 25. The I. A. C. clearly had the stronger team and would easily have won but for the incompetency of the umpire, a Cornell man, whose unfair decisions gave the game (on protest) to Cornell with a score of 5 to 3.



German, Captain, '95 Davidson, Manager, '95 Kyle '98

Russell '97 Meeker '98 Booth '97

Beecher '95 Mills '96 Zinser '96 Little '98

Duroe '97 Burley '98

Near the close of the term an exhibition game was played on the home grounds against the University of Illinois, which resulted in a victory for the visitors. The score was 26 to 16. It was certainly evidence of the good resulting from the long hard training of the I. A. C. team, and a demonstration of the ability to play good ball, for the I. A. C. team to meet the strongest team of the West with the above result: and, from the fact that I. A. C. played the U. of I. a closer game than either S. U. I. or Grinnell did, it is not improbable that had the league games been played later in the season the result would have been different.

BASE BALL TEAM.

Manager,		J. R. Davidson.	
Captain,		Burt German.	
Zinser,	Pitcher.	Mills,	Catcher.
Kyle,	First Base.	Little,	Second Base.
German,	Short Stop.	Duroe,	Third Base.
Burley,	Left Field.	Beecher,	Center Field.
Russell,	Right Field.	Meeker, Booth,	Subs.

Tennis.

Tennis as a sport at I. A. C. is fast giving way to tennis as a science. They who hope to excel in this department now hope to gain their longed for proficiency as a result of long, hard, systematic training. Tennis is no longer merely a pastime, endulged in during pleasant recreation hours in the grateful shade found on the eastern campus. Tennis demands of its votaries as much abnegation of self as do any of the other departments of athletics.

Tennis is now a regular feature of college athletics. The association at I. A. C., in union with the State University, Grinnell College, Cornell College, Penn College, Simpson College, the State Normal School, and Iowa Wesleyan University, takes an active part in the Iowa Intercollegiate Tennis Association.

The aboved named Association was formed in 1894. Before this I. A. C. had already figured quite prominently in tennis contests, the first being at Des Moines in the spring of 1893, the second at Grinnell the fall of the same year. In the first meet I. A. C. won second in the doubles, and in the second meet won first honors in doubles.

The first annual tournament of the Iowa Intercollegiate Tennis Association was held at Ames in the I. A. C. Athletic Park on May 17th and 18th, 1895. Five colleges were represented, Penn, I. A. C., Grinnell, Cornell and Simpson. All had representatives in the gentlemen's singles and doubles, while but three, Simpson, I. A. C. and Grinnell, had entries in the ladies' events.

The opening game of the tournament was the gentlemen's doubles between I. A. C. and Grinnell, which was won by the latter. Simpson won easily from Penn; and Grinnell defeated Cornell, but was unable in the finals to cope with the brilliant playing of Simpson, Simpson therefore won the State championship in the gentlemen's doubles.

The ladies of Grinnell defeated the Simpson ladies in doubles, to be in turn beaten in the finals by I. A. C.—the honors in this event going to I. A. C.

In the ladies' singles I. A. C. and Simpson were first matched against each other the victory going to the latter. Grinnell next defeated Simpson, thus winning first place in singles.

Grinnell and Cornell played first in the gentlemen's singles, the former winning only to suffer a defeat at the hands of Simpson.

Through the entire tournament the representatives of I. A. C. played good tennis, and from the record made in this meet we may reasonably expect I. A. C. to be a leading candidate for tennis honors in future tournaments.

TENNIS TEAM.

Manager, - - - - - - J. W. OLIVER
Captain, - - - - - - - J. R. DAVIDSON

GENTS' DOUBLES.	LADIES' DOUBLES.
J. W. Oliver	Ethel B. Rundall
A. C. Helmer	Mary McNeill
GENTS' SINGLES.	LADIES' SINGLES.
Geo. B. McWilliams	Mary McNeill
E. M. Stanton	Mabel Owens

Foot Ball.

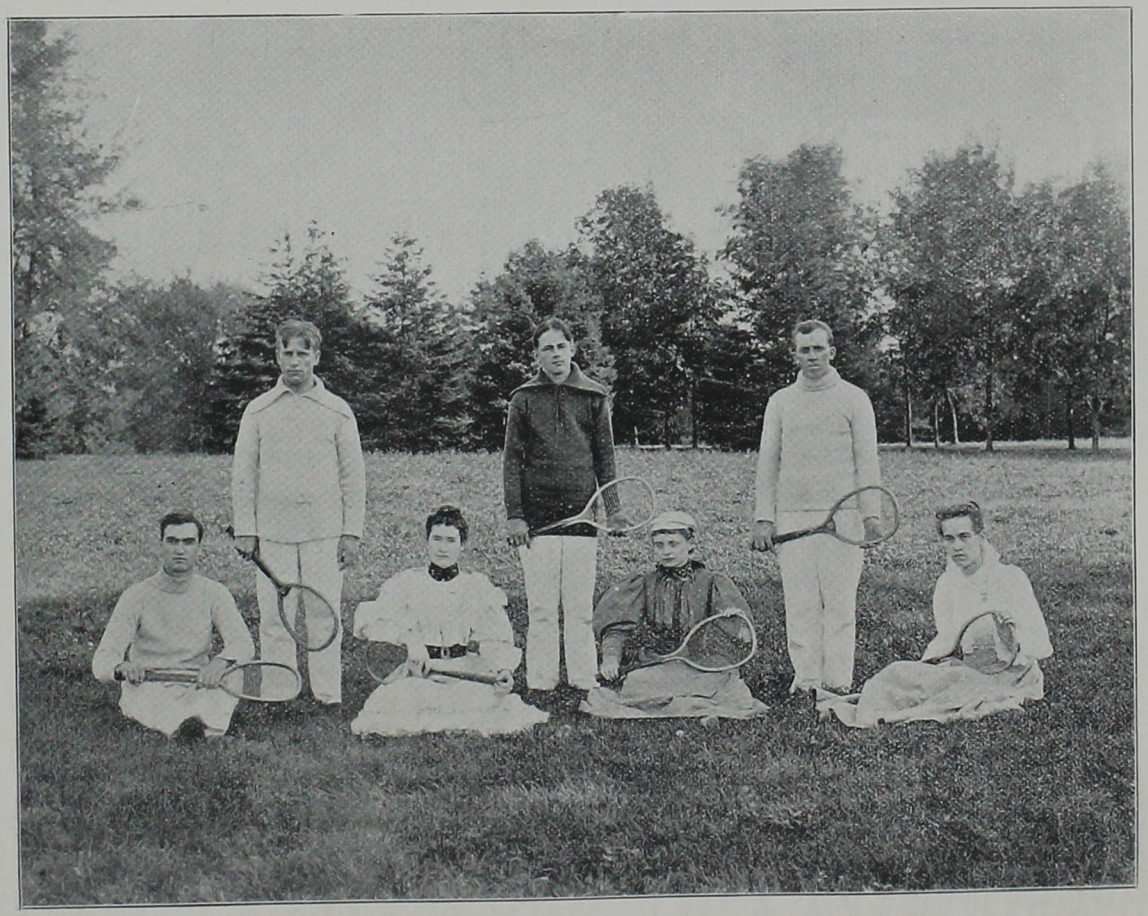
Astonished man, sending his first lightning-carried message, sent the exclamatory interrogation, "What hath God wrought?" Fully as great astonishment awaits the one who notes the advance made in I. A. C's foot ball record of the past few years. Truly since foot ball entered I. A. C. in the fall of '92, what have our players wrought!

In '92 two games only were played—one with State Center, a tie, the other with the Des Moines Y. M. C. A. team, a victory for I. A. C.

In the fall of '93 foot ball languished; it was difficult to get enough men to practice to form one eleven. But two games were played that year, viz., one with Grinnell and one at Mt. Vernon against Cornell College. Each games resulted in a defeat for I. A. C. However these games inspired confidence in the I. A. C. players; both games were lost by a narrow margin; and that our men with no coaching and very little practice could play close games with veteran teams prophesied what, with proper training, the I. A. C. team could do. The next year tells a different tale.

The history of foot ball for the season of '94 is a record of unprecedented success. During that season the I. A. C. team met on the gridiron the strongest teams of Iowa, won six victories, and experienced but one defeat. This remarkable record is in a great measure due to the thorough system of training undergone. Through the instrumetality of the board of directors of the Athletic Association, W. P. Finney, formerly of Purdue University, was secured to coach the team; and much of the success of the team that season can be credited to his excellent work as coach.

The first game of the season was played at Webster City on the second of September against a team from Ft. Dodge. The game resulted in a victory for I. A. C., with



J. R. Davidson, Captain, '95 E. M. Stanton '97 J. W. Oliver, Manager, '95.
A. C. Helmer '95 Mary McNeill '95 Mabel Ruth Owens '95 Ethel Rundall.

a score of 46 to 0—a score wnich bears evidence of the splendid work of the I. A. C. team. Twice only during the game did the Ft. Dodge team gain the necessary five yards in four downs, while I. A. C. lost the ball but once on downs.

The next game was played with Grinnell College at Grinnell, Saturday, Sept. 29. Here a cold rain during the progress of the game was the chief factor in causing the only defeat sustained by I. A. C. during the entire season. The I. A. C. men behind the line were placed at a disadvantage, in that they were all light men, and in making gains depended more upon their ability and alertness than on mere brute strength; but the torrents of rain made the field so soft and slippery that dodging was an impossibility. Grinnell with heavy men behind the line had a decided advantage in such a field. Given a dry ground and favorable conditions for playing and who can say that the result would not have been different. As it was, the score was 14 to 6 in favor of Grinnell; and Grinnell refused to accept a challenge to a second game.

The following Monday found I. A. C. lined up against the State University team at Iowa City. At the end of the first half the game looked somewhat doubtful for I. A. C., the score standing 8 to 0 in favor of S. U. I.; but I. A. C. started the second half determined to win—a number of foul plays by S. U. I. was just what was wanted to spur them to greater effort. During the whole of the second half S. U. I. succeeded only once in obtaining possession of the ball—then they promptly lost it on four downs with only two yards gained. Three touch downs were made by I. A. C., the first being make in three minutes. One goal was missed, so the final score read 16 to 8.

The next victory was won on the home grounds in a game with the Simpson College team. The score at the close of this game stood 28 to 0 in favor of I. A. C.

On the second of September I. A. C.'s second eleven defeated the Ft. Dodge team at Ft. Dodge with a score of 12 to 6.

The following day the first team played the Des Moines Y. M. C. A. team in Des Moines, and thus added another victory to the I. A. C. roll. The score stood—I. A. C., 18, Y. M. C. A. 4.

The 9th day of November found the I. A. C. team lined up against Panora on the I. A. C. Athletic grounds. Panora, having shut out Drake University and Simpson College, and tied the Des Moines Y. M. C. A. team, was confident of success; but I. A. C. had defeated the champion team of the state, and now did not propose to be beaten by Panora. Before the game was finished Panora had learned something of the uncertainty of foot ball and the strength of Van Campen and the rest of the boys of the I. A. C. line. The game resulted in a overwhelming victory for I. A. C., the score being the largest of the season—66 to 0.

This was the culmination of unparalleled victories. The school closed a few days after and I. A. C. played no more foot ball in '94. I. A. C. may be justly proud of the record made. During the games of the season the I. A. C. team scored 180 points against opposing teams, and had but 24 points scored against them. In three of the games played the opposing team did not succeed in scoring.

No sooner had the present term begun than the foot ball men were in the field practicing for the work which they knew must come. Though for a time the financial prospects looked dark, yet the confidence and enthusiasm of the supporters of foot ball never became one whit less intense. Finally financial difficulties were cleared away, Warner, captain of the Cornell team of '94, was secured as coach, and the team received especially efficient training.

The first game of the season was played at Butte City, Montana, on the 14th of September. Here the I. A. C. team lined up against the heaviest team in the West, if not in the United States. Over three thousand spectators were in attendance, and alternately cheered the hard line smashes of the home team and the quick snappy plays of the visitors.

The Butte City team, composed of old eastern college players, principally, and a few hardy mountaineers and led by Brooks, of Harvard, had a record of defeating every team they had ever met. Their method of playing, however, had been characterized by unfairness and pugilism. The I. A. C. team came with a record of playing clean foot ball, and a determination not to mar that record by participating in a game that savored of the prize ring.

The game opened ominously for the I. A. C. team. On account of the unusual conditions of the ground they fumbled the ball several times at the start. Butte secured it, and by some clever "fake" plays, succeeded in making two touch downs and goals in the first fifteen minutes. *Then it was Iowa's turn.* Nerving themselves with the remembrance of last season's record, they went down the field like a tornado, and before Butte had time to recover breath, Iowa had made two touch downs and one goal. Another series of rushes and a third touch down was made, when the referee, a Butte City man, awoke to the realization of the fact that if Butte City won the game he would have to win it for them, and therefore decided that the ball was not entirely over the line.

This closed the first half, the score (accepting the unfair decision) standing 10 to 12 in favor of Butte. It was now evident to everyone that the Butte team could not withstand the quick rushes of the I. A. C. men, and that the second half must witness a large addition to the Iowa team's score. It was then that Butte began to show the unfair, underhanded work that had characterized their playing in contests with other teams. Perceiving that they could not win by fair means, they began such a series of disgraceful fouling and slugging as to fill even the Butte crowd with disgust. In the middle of the half, having appealed in vain to the umpire for justice, and having previously warned the Butte captain of their intention, the I. A. C. team left the field, carrying with them the sympathy of the best people of the city. The referee gave the game to Butte with the score at the end of the first half, 10 to 12.

Such is the record of the first game played this year. Games are now scheduled with the strongest teams of the Middle West, in which games we confidently expect to see the team of I. A. C. win their share of the games and maintain unsullied their high standard of fairness.



Warner, Coach. Blanche '95. T. L. Rice, Mgr., '98. Woodburn '95. Lewis '95.
Lyford '95. Meyers '95. J. Wilson '95. VanCampen '97. Hammer '98. Shaum '97. S. O. Rice '98.
B. Wilson '96. R. Johnson '95. Mellinger, Capt...95. French '96. Rogers '97. Parsons '97.

[LATER.—From the Chicago Tribune, Sunday, September 29:]

STRUCK BY A CYCLONE.

It Comes From Iowa and Devastates Evanston Town.

Team of Eleven Husky Footballers from the Iowa Agricultural College Descends Upon The Northwestern University Kickers and Leaves Nothing but Touchdowns and Goals in Its Wake—Surprising Result of the Opening Game at the Evanston Grounds—Score 36 to 0.

Northwestern might as well have tried to play football with an Iowa cyclone as with the Iowa team it met yesterday. At the end of fifty minutes' play the big husky farmers from Iowa's Agricultural College had rolled up 36 points, while the 15-yard line was the nearest Northwestern got to Iowa's goal.

A large crowd was present at the contest, which was the opening game of the season on the Evanston grounds. Half a hundred followers of the Iowa team were present and their vocal organs got lots of exercise. A cold wind swept the field which chilled the spectators, but put life into the players. The outcome of the game was a great surprise to both sides,as the Iowa fellows said they only hoped to score, while the Evanston team's ambition was to pile up as great a score as possible Without letting their opponents see the back of their goal. *

The Iowa line is one of the heaviest in the West, running all the way from 220 pounds to 170. The interference of the team was almost perfect, and the Northwestern men were hurled aside at will and great holes made, through which the Iowa backs poured. The Iowa line was so heavy it would sometimes push the Northwesterns before it right down the field. Many times when the Evanston line got so low it could not be pushed, the Iowa backs would vault right over it. * * *

Ben Wilson,Meyers,and Parsons were the bright particular stars of the Iowa team. Wilson was in every play. He broke up plays around his end, he guarded many a runner, and he always hit the Evanstown line like a catapault. Meyers made many of the long Iowa runs Once he scored a touchdown after a run of 70 yards. Allen, Hoyne, and Potter did fine work for Northwestern. Their tackling was especially noticeable. Mowry, who played left guard, was no match at all for Hammer, who flung him about at will. * * *

FOOT BALL TEAM.

Manager, - - - - - - - T. L. RICE.
Captain, - - - - - - - E. A. MELLINGER.

Van Campen, Center.	Hammer, Right Guard.
Blanche, Left Guard.	Woodburn, Right Tackle.
S. O. Rice, Left Tackle.	Lewis, Left End.
B. Wilson, Right End.	Meyers, Right Half Back.
Shaum, Left Half Back.	Mellinger, Quarter Back.
J. Wilson, Full Back.	French and Lyford, Subs.

Warner, Coach.

Track Athletics.

More interest has been manifested in track athletics during the season of '95 than ever before in the history of the institution. On account of the increased facilities for training given by the new track and athletic grounds, more men have trained for the different events, in consequence of which there has been a great improvement in this branch of athletics.

Much of the observed improvement is probably due to the more systematic training undergone this year. Early in the season a meeting of the track team was held and Spencer was elected captain. Under his instruction work was immediately commenced in the gymnasium and continued until the weather permitted outdoor exercise.

About the middle of April the services of a profressional trainer were engaged, and under his direction the work continued until the State Field Meet.

The Home Field Day was held on the Athletic Park, May 13, a cold wind preventing the making of more than ordinary records. However the contestants as a whole acquitted themselves remarkably well and gave evidence of the thorough training which they had received during the preceding months. The Sophomore Class won the prize cup offered by the Board of Directors of the Association to the class winning the greatest number of points.

A few days preceding the Home Field Meet the I. A. C. Athletic Association received a challenge from Drake University to a dual field meet to be held in Des Moines sometime preceding the State Field Meet. The challenge was promptly accepted; arrangements were soon completed; and on the 18th day of May, the stalwart men of I. A. C. met the athletes of Drake "in equal field." It was an altogether one-sided affair, I. A. C. winning twelve out of the eighteen events. Two state records were broken, viz.: the hammer throw, by Meyers, and the half mile bicycle race, by Read.

The Sixth Annual Field Meet of the I. I. A. A. was held at Grinnell, Friday, May 24th. Owing to a misunderstanding with regard to the entering of contestants, I. A. C. was not fully represented, but made a fairly creditable showing, winning ten points.

At the Business Meeting of the Iowa Intercollegiate Association, held at Grinnell, May 25, it was decided to hold the next annual Field Meet at I. A. C.

The prospect for the future in track athletics is indeed encouraging. The incentive which will be given to those of athletics tendencies by the holding of the State Meet on our own grounds must give a decided impetus to the advancing standard. Our college must win her share at least of the honors which are to be won on her own grounds in the coming year.

I. A. C. TRACK TEAM AND RECORDS.

Captain,		FRANK SPENCER.
Manager,		FRANK P. CHRISTY.
WINNIE,	50 yd. dash,	5 4-5 sec
	100 yd. dash,	10 4-5 sec
	220 yd. dash,	23 4-5 sec
ECKLES,	440 yd. dash,	58 sec
SHEPHERD,	½ mile run,	2 min. 24 sec
	mile run,	5 min. 54 sec
HUTCHINSON,	mile walk,	9 min. 11 sec
BEECHER,	120 yd. hurdle,	17 2-5 sec
	220 yd. hurdle,	29 sec
READ,	½ mile bicycle,	1 min. 14 2-5 sec
	2 mile bicycle,	5 min. 54 sec
WEAVER,	pole vault,	9 ft. 8 in
PARSONS,	running high jump,	5 ft. 6 in
MCWILLIAMS,	running broad jump	18 ft. 9 in
GRIGGS,	hop, step and jump,	39 ft. 3 in
MEYERS,	shot put,	35 ft. 6 in
	hammer throw,	97 ft. 2 in



Meyers. Beecher.
Shaum. B. Wilson. Christy, Mgr. R. B Eckles. Hutchison. Winnie. Read.
J. Wilson. Wentch. C. H. Eckles. Shepherd. Griggs. Frisbee.
E. R. Wilson. Hedberg. Sexton. Spencer, Capt. Weaver. Parsons.



Hulda Nelson. Helen Knapp. Mabel Ruth Owens Florence Baker. L. Mae Fellows. Lillian Mills. Margaret Jones.



Mary Peffer. Nellie Maguire. Hannah Thomas. Esther Beatty.
Eva Burnham. Olive Brown. Sadie Hook. Annie Walker. S. Edith Foster.

Records Western Intercollegiate Athletic Association, Chicago, June 1, 1895.

100 yd. dash,	10 sec
1 mile walk,	7 min 31 2-5 sec
120 yd. hurdle,	16 3-5 sec
440 yd. run,	50 3-5 sec
1 mile bicycle	2 min. 46 sec
1 mile run,	4 min 36 2-5 sec
220 yd. run,	22 sec
220 yd. hurdle,	27 1-5 sec
½ mile run,	1 min. 59 4-5 sec
Running high jump,	5 ft. 9 in
16 lb. shot put,	44 ft. 3-4 in
16 lb. hammer throw,	123 ft. 9 1-2 in
Running broad jump.	22 ft. 7 1-2 in
Pole Vault,	11 ft

Records Intercollegiate Association of Amateur Athletics of America, Berkeley Oval, N. Y. City, May 25, '95.

100 yd. dash,	10 sec
220 yd. dash,	22 sec
¼ mile run,	50 4-5 sec
½ mile run,	2 min
1 mile run,	4 min. 23 2-5 sec
120 yd. hurdle,	15 4-5 sec
220 yd. hurdle,	24 3-5 sec
1 mile walk,	7 min. 3 3-5 sec
2 mile bicycle,	5 min. 7 3-5 sec
Running high jump,	5 ft. 11 3-4 i
Running broad jump,	22 ft. 8 1-2
Pole Vault,	11 ft. 2 3-4 in
16 lb. shot put,	42 ft. 11 1-2 in
16 lb. hammer throw,	135 ft. 7 1-2 in

Gymnasium Classes.

Instructors, German and Spencer.

FIRST CLASS.

Hulda Nelson.
L. Mae Fellows.
Lillian Mills.
Mabel Ruth Owens.
Helen Knapp.
Margaret Jones.
Florence Baker.

SECOND CLASS.

Mary Peffer.
Olive Brown.
Hannah Thomas.
S. Edith Foster.
Ena Burnham.
Nellie Maguire.
Annie Walker.
Esther Beatty.
Sadie Hook.

I. A. C Cadet Corps.

OFFICERS.

Commandant, - - - Gen. James Rush Lincoln.

FIELD AND STAFF OFFICERS.

Lieut. Col., J. B. Frisbee.
Major, E. E. Reed.
Major, N. C. Hurst.
Reg. Adjt., C. H. Eckles.
Bat. Adjt, T. J. Mahoney.
Bat. Adjt., C. H. Speers.
Bat. Adjt., Hulda Nelson.

FIRST BATTALION.

COMPANY A.

Capt., M. J. Eck.
1st Lieut., R. B. Eckles.
2nd Lieut., W. F. Rolfs.
1st Sergt., J. R. Burnip.
2nd Sergt, W. C. Tilden.
3rd Sergt., F. W. Bouska.

COMPANY C.

Capt., A. J. Banks.
1st Lieut., H. C. Taylor.
1st Sergt., R. E. King.
2d Sergt., E. C. Bierbaum.
3rd Sergt., J. H. Stimson.

COMPANY B.

Capt., E. C. Macy.
1st Lieut., C. F. Langlas.
2nd Lieut., J. Chamberlain.
1st Sergt., F. L. Whitney.
2nd Sergt., C. A. Bergeman.
3rd Sergt., R. H. Hollenbeak.

COMPANY D.

Capt., S. Griggs.
1st Lieut., C. O. Pool.
2nd Lieut., J. Morrison.
1st Sergt, A. F. Sample.
2nd Sergt., C. C. Johnson.
3rd Sergt., E. F. Rodenbaugh.

SECOND BATTALION.

COMPANY E.

Capt., H. T. Lewis.
1st Lieut, R. Landon.
1st Sergt., W. S. Joseph.
2d Sergt., F. J. Kuppinger.
3rd Sergt., F. Lincoln.

COMPANY I.

Capt., G. W. Louthan.
1st Lieut., B. Dunham.
2nd Lieut., I. J. Mead.
1st Sergt, Charles Le Buhn.
2nd Sergt., G. L. Stearns.
3rd Sergt., W. C. Garberson.

COMPANY H.

Capt., C. T. Stevens.
1st Lieut., J. W. Elliott.
2nd Lieut, C. R. Cave.
1st Sergt., J. J. Vernon.
2nd Sergt., E. R. Townsend.
3rd Sergt., H. Schmidt.

COMPANY K.

Capt., J. W. Crawford.
1st Lieut., W. E. Hoxie.
2nd Lieut., F. P. Christy.
1st Sergt., Guy Brewer.
2nd Sergt., R. T. Read.
3rd Sergt., J. A. Dygert.

THIRD BATTALION.

COMPANY G.

Capt., Florence Baker.
1st Sergt., Edna Dawson.
2nd Sergt., Dollie Snelson.

COMPANY L.

Capt. Lillian Mills.
1st Sergt., Edith Redmon.
2nd Sergt., Maggie Jones.



Lieut. Col. J. B. Frisbee.

Major N. C. Hurst.

Bat Adj't C. H. Speers.

General James Rush Lincoln.

Major E. E. Reed.

Regt. Adj't C. H. Eckles.

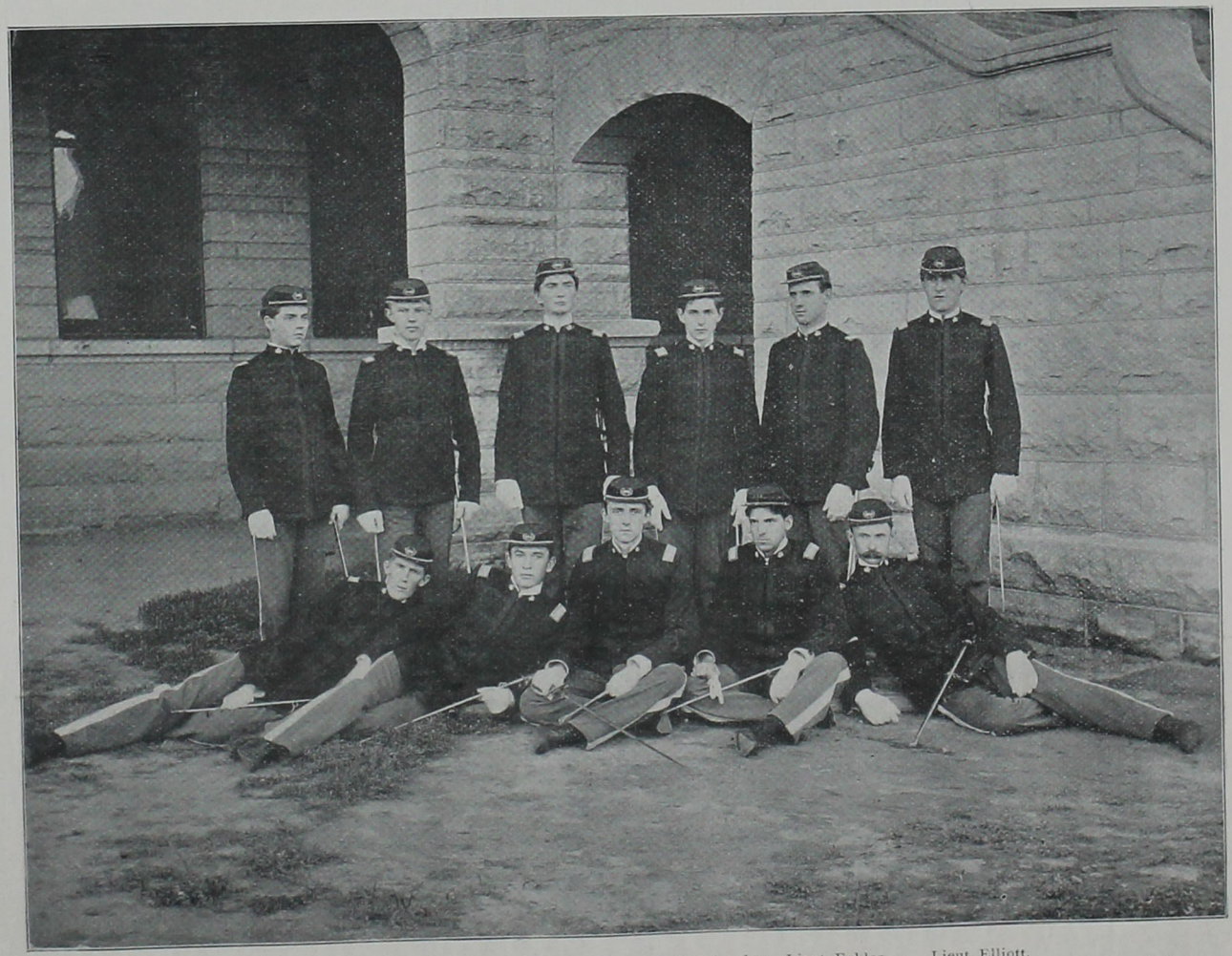
Bat. Adj't T. J. Mahoney.



Capt. Read.
Capt. Macy.
Capt. Banks.

Capt. Lewis.
Capt. Griggs.
Capt. Louthan.

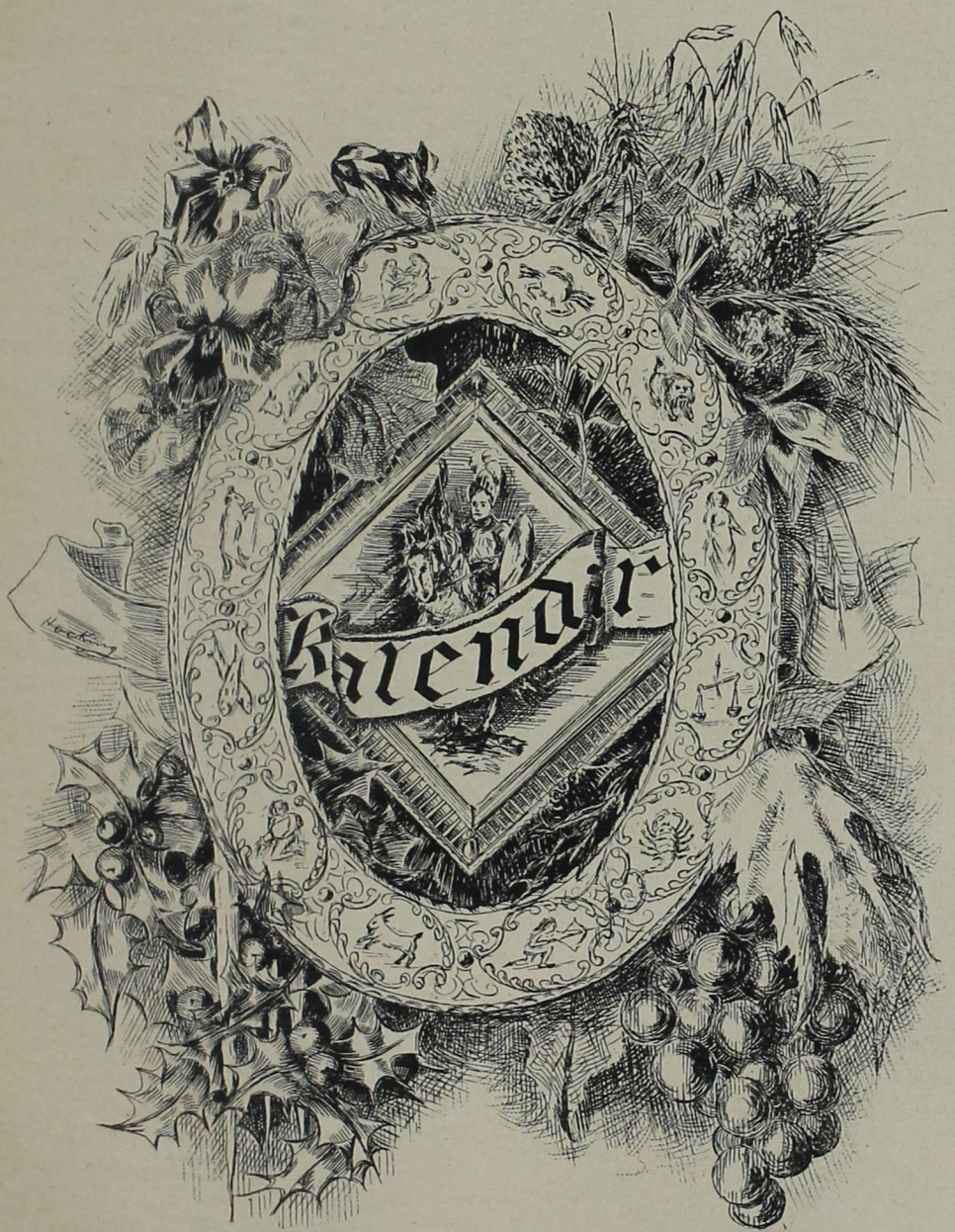
Capt. Crawford.
Capt. Eck.
Capt. Stevens.



Lieut. Morrison. Lieut. Dunham. Lieut. Taylor. Lieut. Landon. Lieut. Eckles. Lieut. Elliott.
Lieut. Pool. Lieut. Rolfs Lieut. Langlas. Lieut. Hoxie. Lieut. Mead.



THE BATTERY.


Kalendar

Kalendar.

The knights of old who dared to venture forth
In search of jousts in undiscovered realms
With unknown knights dared all that man may dare,
Unless he be of Bomb Board and assays
To write of what has happened through the year,
Daring the wrath and looks with hatred fraught
Of them who have made breaks most laughable,
Caring for naught that they may say or do
Unless he thinks it worthy of the Bomb.
Perils he runs and hardships sad to hear—
His friends desert him; malice gleams from eyes
That once were kind—Abandoned—standing lone—
A cynic in a foolish, fickle world,
Seeing what things have happened, what may hap,
The warp of destiny and the woof of life.
Such was lot that fell to fated ones,
October 4th in 1894,
Chosen by valiant men of '96
To tempt the venturous task of which we've told.
The Ishkoodahs in gravest conclave met,
And calmly talked the weighty project o'er,
And finally gave this order to the ones
Whom they selected for the chosen work,—
"Go forth and see what fools these mortals be,
Dig, delve and dive and rummage everywhere;
Spare not yourselves, your fellows, money, time;
But give the world the best of all good Bombs,"
They did as they were bid.
The first hot joke
Was on Gourdesses, who one Saturday
Had such a picnic as was never known
To Gourd or Gourdesses for years before
They thought to have great fun without the Gourds;
And verily it may be said that they
Had anything excepting a *dry* time.
Days swiftly passed, and passed with joyous eves
More plentiful than term had brought before.
Seniors and Juniors and the Soph'more girls,
Who took ye chem, were given by the Prof.
Pleasant reception and a pleasant time,
The No Eyes entertained the Ishkoodahs,
The Seniors had a banquet, and the Profs
Feasted the stockmen in right royal style,
The august Governor of Iowa
Was feasted by the gallant B D. S.,
The President received the Seniors, and
The Junior Class a banquet held in Boone.
On Hallowe'en no tricks were played, and yet
Much joy there was that night, of which I wot
The greatest fun of all was in Ag. Hall.
Through all these days the Senior girls in Do
Inflicted on the Senior boys a test
By which the profs. might judge if these same boys
Had all requirements to graduate,
That is, if they by their four years in school
Had been so toughened that they could e'en eat
The dainties of the Do-lab and still live,
And thus were fitted for the hardships which
The cold, cold world had sure in store for them.
At length a day came when the Senior Class
Had all things to themselves. This day was called
Their "Class Day." In the chapel gathered then
The pride and chivalry of many towns,
To listen to a program best of all
That Senior Gourds had given to the world.

PROGRAM.

INVOCATION.

Roll Call, - - - Pearl Bigelow
Music, - - - - Quartette
Salutatory, - - - W. L. Ryan
Toast, - - - Blanche M. Bradley
Class History, - - - Iowa Campbell
Piano Duet, - Edith Ryan, Clarence Van Epps
Class Poem, - - - G. W. Carver
Toast, - - E. M. S. McLaughlin
Class Prophecy, - - - E. C. Dickenson
Music, - - - - Quartette
Address to Juniors, - - W. L. Meinzer
Response, - - - Ethel Rundall
Valedictory, - - - Fannie E. Curtiss

Class Song.

The Class Song's mourning strains soon died away,
Homeward to supper went the saddened throng.
Saddened, because that evening brought the end
Of college life to many, for that eve
Was held Commencement of the I. A. C.

COMMENCEMENT PROGRAM.

COLLGE CHAPEL, 7:30 P. M.

Music, "The Nightingale," - - *Liszt*
Miss Westermann.
Address before the Trustees and Senior Class by President Cyrus Northrop, LL. D., President of the University of Minnesota.
Address to the Junior Class, Hon. W. O. McElroy, C. E., President of the Board of Trustees.
Response for the Junior Class, - J. W. Oliver
Music, "Doris," - - - - *Nevin*
Miss Chambers.
Conferring of Degrees.
BENEDICTION.

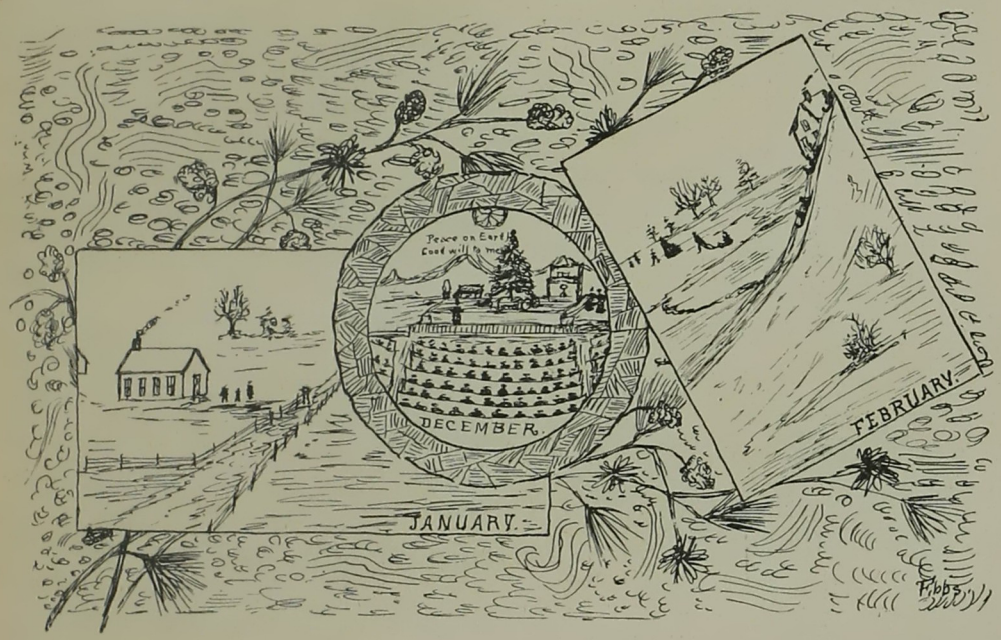
CLASS HONOR LIST.

Including those who had the highest standing in their respective Course of Study.

C. D. Reed.	H. I. Rutledge.
C. G. Lee.	A. H. Seaver.
Burton Knickerbocker.	H. S. Bowen.
Elsworth Wilson.	Emma Pammel.
Iowa Campbell.	Lee Campbell.

No more as Senior Gourds the Class was known;
But loved alumni of the I. A. C.
And all the classes took a forward step—
Juniors came forth as Seniors; Sophomores
Were thenceforth Juniors; Freshmen passed along
The line and took the places they had left;
And O, the Prep! the happy, joyous Prep,
Who to the Freshman is what chrysalis
Is to the gorgeous buterfly! was glad;
The time was come when he might break his chains
And be a Freshman of the I. A. C.!
But this was all; the classes all were o'er,
Exams were taken, every lab put in,
Nothing remained to bid the student stay,
The melancholy parting days had come.
And thus the closing came to I. A. C.—
The elevator sounding through the day

And silence reigning through the lonely night,
The motor's whistle bringing to the ears
Sad thoughts of parting and of bitter grief,
Foreboding to the Seniors' year of toil
And hardships in the cold, cold world which they
Were soon to enter; but it also brought
Visions of home and rest and gentle sleep,
Good things to eat and time to eat them in—
No awful proctor, so almighty in
The jingle's power to make people leave
Their raisin pie or erstwhile "pudding made
Of sticky stuff," to frighten them the while.
How strange it is that parting time should be
A heyday gay to some, to some a time
Of sorrow and of vain regret that they
No more can do or be as they have been.
But thus it is and thus shall ever be
The partings in the closing days to come.
The sun passed southward and the days grew short:



Long nights were then whose awful darkness was
Not broken by the lights electric; nor
From Building noises came imparting that
Someone had blown a plug; but silence reigned
With darkness in the Building and about.

And only here and there a few were left
Who thought to pass the winter in the place.
These few were reinforced, and all too soon
A motley crowd assembled in Ag. Hall.
Professors, students, and job profs were there;
And, through the dismal days that intervened
Between the days of closing and the days
When I. A. C. again should ope her doors
To others than the winter ags, they were
Joyous. Such times were never known before
Upon the campus, for they learned to dance.
At dancing some so skillful grew they deemed
Ames far to small, and so essayed to go
Eastward too where Nevada, open doored,
Invited them to come and have a time.
They went and had that time, and thereon hangs
A legend Mabel Owens may relate.

Long would it take to tell of all the joys
Upon the campus through the peaceful months
Of winter, when the students who were wont
To make things lively thereabouts were far
Away immured in divers country schools
Imparting to the young opinion skill
Wherewith to do the act of sportsman blithe.
But when the winter days began to grow
Longer and warmer with the sun's return
They were not sad to learn these things foretold
The coming of glad crowds again to school.
Happy were they when light once more shown out
Upon the campus from electric lamp
And sent this message thrilling to their souls:
"The time has come. The wand'rers will return;
And other Argonauts in search of vast
Treasures of knowledge shall come here to find
All that they seek. The campus soon shall know
Freshman and Soph'more, Junior, Senior, Prof.
All these you shall behold as you beheld
In terms gone by."

They doubted, but 'twas true.
The early spring and college dining-room
Opened upon the long expected ones
With proctor, who with countenance serene
Pounded the jingle and stood by the door
To make the folks deposit or put up
The requisite amount of money to
Pay for the food had in the dining-room.
Pleasant and bland, yet strict in everything
Pertaining to his duties, so that all
Agreed in saying that he only lacked
A pair of stilts, from which he might survey
The long array of tables and detect
The boys who hurleth bread in festive mode.



March comes with greetings and with offerings
Of winter months that had before born sway.
His later days give token of the Spring's
Intent. March ever has his way
With winds and snow; but then the tearful rains
Proclaim his waywardness is paid with pains.

From many places out of many states
Came students eager to take up again
Their work, each with his own especial trend
And aim in doing so. There also came
Great crowds of embryo scholastical
Personages that men have ever called
"Verdant and trustingly gullible Freshmen"
These last to prove themselves, in after terms,
Peers of the best in all that men approve.
Changes there were on skull and face and lip
Of many who had in the terms before
Been innocent as new-born babe of sign
Of whiskers and mustache. Yet Oliver,
The one y-cleped "Sportacious" properly,
Returned with white mustache which he was fain
To wipe from off his lip before he dared
To brave unconquered Bingo and the gaze
Of folks astonished. Rogers was the same
But that he had more nerve and dared to show
Himself in public with the down upon
His upper lip; but C. C. Lewis, e'en
Braver than he, wore whiskers all the term.
On March the Second, in the eventime,
"Davy" returned with tidings that brought joy
To I. A. C., and made the college yell
Resound across the campus far and wide;
For thus he spoke, "I. A. C's favorite son
Has, for his Alma Mater, won a place
Among the orators of Iowa."
And all were glad.
But when came Saturday
Eventime, a kind reception did the Y.
M. and Y. W. C. A. give to
All of the students of the I. A. C.
On each one was his name pinned, so that all
Might get acquainted and might rightly know
The proper appellation of each one.
Great time was there with class yells and with talk
About the hap'nings of vacation time,
And pleasant wishes for the coming term.
The time so swiftly flew, while all were so
Intently wrapt in present company,
That no one heard the warning, or if they
Heard it they heeded not: nor did they hear
The last bell's tones; but all at once the light
Had passed and darkness reigned while yet the crowd
Was in the chapel. Ah! then and there
Was hurrying to and fro of fellows who
Were parted from their girls! but all in vain,
For some there were who had two girls apiece;
And these few favored ones were happy in
That they had not been left like other chaps.
And some there were who went there with tall girls
Returned with short ones or with none at all.
Ah! 'twas a lovely night!
The next day was
The Sabbath. On that day all went to sleep,
And in the dining-room partook of pie
Which was most excellent.
The next few nights
The "White Spot" had its levies; and there were
Initiations held in Freshman Room.
The candidates were caught as they came down
The stairs, intending chapelward to go.
Miss Ford one night appeared upon the scene,
But joined them not, so they dispersed.
But now
The profs began to make the idle ones
To hustle so that they had other things
To do and think about. They did not have
Time enough even to laugh at the caps
With vizors huge, which guileful Senior boys
Wore to astonish all who gazed thereon—
Fitted accomp'niment of corn stalk canes,
But not worn with them.



"Davy returned with tidings that brought joy
To I. A. C."

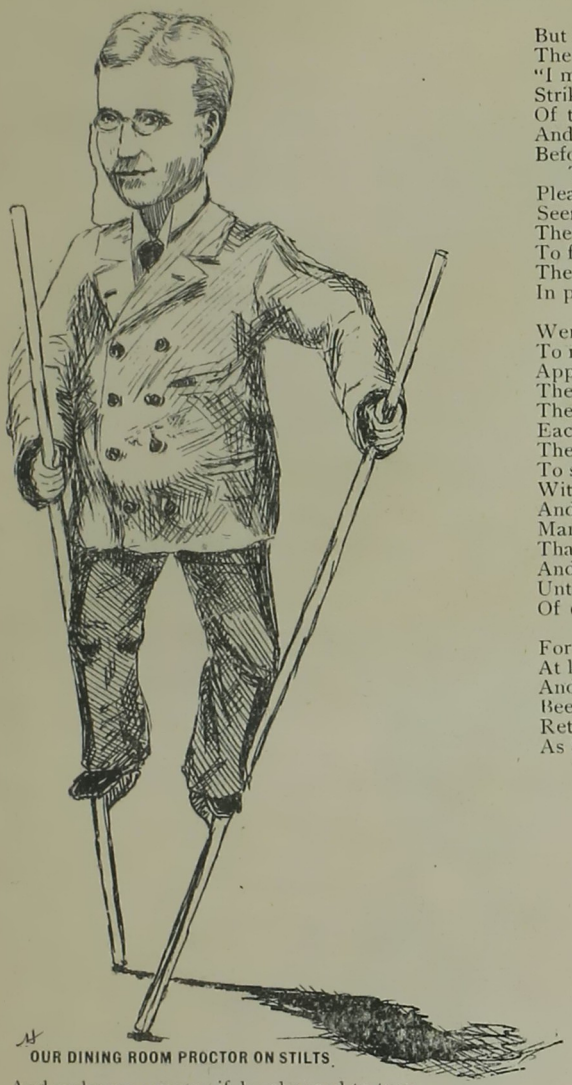


"From many places out of many states."

The 19th of March,
In chapel this announcement was read out:

"There will be a Meeting
of the Freshman Class
This evening at 7:15, in the
Agricultural Hall."

Then it was said, "Now in conclusion turn
To Number Ten;" and everybody sang
"Whosoever Will May Come" with joy.
Seniors, Juniors, and festive Sophomores
Deemed this to be an invitation kind
For them to lend their presence and advice,
And help the Freshman Class to organize.
Then going down the stairs and out of doors
It seemed most natural to join the crowd
That, all excited, hastened toward Ag. Hall.
The upper classmen (this includes the Sophs)
On coming to the rendezvous, perceived
That men of Ninety-Eight, who had been Peps,
Were stationed at the door, and so debarred
All who belonged not to their class. Eftsoons
Some wily wight essayed to crawl in through
A window, opening to office where
Professor Wilson may be found by day.
Short time elapsed before there gathered in
This office valiant men who turned the key
That locked the door which leads into the room
Where Welchmen hold high revels. Open wide
They flung this door, and trooping came and joined
The turbulent assemblage of Freshmen.
Then Pandemonium seemed to rise to earth
And greet all classes with a fearful din
Of yells and motions, class yells met with groans,
And divers kinds of wild discordant sounds
Nor would they list to chairman when he put
The motion, "That the house do now adjourn;"
But drowned his voice with cries of "I object!"
A Senior then appeared who had the nerve
To leap upon the table and attempt
To speak concerning different things which he
Deemed pertinent to matters then in hand.
He fell, likewise the table and his voice.
Prof Wilson then appeared upon the scene,
And quiet reigned where all before was noise.
The Freshman girls went home with Seniors and
Juniors who kindly came to see that they
Should not be frightened by those "horrid Sophs."
But Freshman boys—not to be balked by all
The opposition with which they had met—
Remained and held their meeting, baffling
The machinations and the schemes of them
Who tried to stop them all good naturedly.
But in the Building busy ones prepared
To greet them, when they should return again,
With copious floods of chilly H_2O,



OUR DINING ROOM PROCTOR ON STILTS.

And welcome proctor if he chanced to turn
His footsteps Heavenward, lest he should catch
The crowd that stacked the rooms of Freshmen who
Were then at work on things pertaining to
Their class. A few days passed; and it was noised
Abroad that invitations had been sent
To some to cease their labors and to spend
A week in peace and quietude, removed
"Far from the mad'ning crowd."
This trouble was
The last that I. A. C. has ever known
Or ever will know of that kind; yet it
Was not a conflict 'tween the classes, but
Between the ones who wished to have a time
And earnest ones. Soon in the halls was heard
What all the girls declared to be the yell
The Freshmen had adopted. Thus it ran—

Oi! Oi! Oi!
We're! First! Rate!
Pigtails! Pigtails!
'98!

But this was all a fake, for later on
The Freshman president heard such as this—
"I move you Mr. President, that we
Strike out the third word in the second line
Of the fourth yell that is before the house."
And saw the class arise and flee aghast
Before the motion could be voted on.
These days were pleasant, and the evenings more
Pleasant e'en than the days; and everyone
Seemed happy and contented, for as yet
The ghosts of back exams had not appeared
To frighten from the eyes of thoughtless ones
The glamour of false confidence and trust
In passing up neglected studies
There
Were some upon the campus who began
To manifest extreme solicitude
Appertinent to this way in which they spent
Their time on Sunday evenings, and resolved—
They carried out most conscientiously
Each Sabbath evening of that semister
The resolution they, so dauntless, made—
To spend the evenings in communion sweet
With kindred spirits mured in Music Hall.
And such devotion and such concord was
Manifest in these votaries votary
That many were converted to their ways.
And so, most popular these meetings grew,
Until the almost omnispective eye
Of one they feared was wont to turn that way.
March 28 was an eventful day,
For on that day the mighty Freshman Class
At last selected all their officers;
And Senior, gay and bold, who had perforce
Been spending a vacation in East Ames,
Returned to see the president, arrayed
As Solomon in all his glory had



FRISBEE'S DRAMATIC ATTEMPT.

Never bedecked himself those times he was
The glory and the wonder of the world—
And went down town to spend another week.
When recreation hour came the World
Assayed in vain to stretch the Creamery;
But not because of this from Friday eve
Till three o'clock on Monday afternoon
Four boys were missed from there accustomed haunts.

About the last week in the month of March
Some lights, located to illuminate
The pathway of the late returning ones,
Went out. And never after that their rays
Flared weirdly through the dimness of the hall;
Nor could they ever after that be found
Though search was made.

About this time it was
An auburn (?) haired deep-thinking Junior boy
Gained for himself, in Senior class in "Psych,"
The euphemistic cognomen of "Jock."
And there was al o one—an athlete
Who throws the hammer almost out of sight—
Recited in Psychology the truths
Which he had learned attending Sunday School,
And thereby earned a zip and many guys.

The last day of the month the, boys and girls,
Who after dinner gathered in the hall
And in the parlor, were all put to flight
By vigilant preceptress; and the boys
Were driven from the parlor, and the door
Was locken. That very eve above that door
Was seen a placard, causing much surprise
And bearing on its face this legend drear.

Notice!
This Parlor for Trustees,
Steward, and Faculty
ONLY.

The crowd all stood aghast, until at last
One venturous youth—curious to learn if he
Might enter and still live—went in. As he
Seemed not affected, they all followed him.
Then boys and girls sang songs we love to hear
When daylight passes and the night comes on
Slowly, as though fearing to affright
Those hearts that it would heal, presaging calm
To troubled souls and weary heads and hands.
And thus the month was ended happily.



"JOCK."



Fair April's coming brightens all the earth
With freshest showers and serenest skies.
It opens with a day of naught but mirth,
But in its fuller opening there lies
The promises of golden Autumn's gains—
The rich reward of honest toil and pains.

The First of April was a pleasant day;
The ground was covered ankle-deep with snow;
The girls played fox-and-goose; and everyone
Threw snow that evening as they back returned
From chapel. But this was not all the fun,
For many boys were by obliging friends
Told stories which constrained them to go down
And in the parlor patiently to wait
For maid that never came. Among the girls
The self-same trick was worked.
But soon one night
Thirty of I. A. C.'s most festive sons
Chartered the flat-car for a ride d. t.,
Went to the railroad Lunch Counter, and ate
With great enthusiasm, also sang
With equal vim the pleasant melody
Concerning "Ninety-nine Blue Bottles" that
Were whilom hanging on a certain wall.
One Sunday afternoon the Soph'more boys
All fearlessly, since hopeful that hirstute
Adornment might be grown upon the lip
If they but tried, signed an agreement that
They vowed to keep. 'Twas thus the compact ran—

"We, the undersigned Sophomores, do hereby agree to make a good honest effort to raise a moustache; and, furthermore, that the down upon the upper lip shall not be molested by knife, shears or fire before June 1st, 1895."

When evening came some boys ascended to
The floor known best as "Heaven," on the rounds
O' fire escape. Their antics were watched by
Professor Franklin, who straightway declared
That he could do the selfsame feat. He did
What he declared, nor vaunted of his skill,
But quick resumed his hat and dignity
And with serenely bland professor's mien
Went down the stairs and took his homeward way.
Among the craftsmen of the school there was
A Weaver, whom the boys did dominate
In after days "Shakespeare" because of his
Great recitation made in English class;
And he was fain to talk to many girls,
And did as he was fain. Alas! it seemed
That he was envied for his great stand in.
(Such is the lot of all who gain renown
In any of the varied walks of life).



THE STACK WAS SOMETHING LIKE THIS.

His den was stacked most horribly, and he
Was told that Freshmen had no right to go
With maidens fair, nor would he be allowed
To go with them as he before had done.
Eftsoons there were agreements which concerned
The weal or woe of many Soph'more boys;
And in "Goose Heaven" there was quickly raised
A tempest fraught with direful effects.
At last in chapel Dr. Beardshear spoke
In just correction of the littleness
Of all who'd busied been in stirring up
Among the classes such a sentiment
He likewise spoke quite plainly of the cause
Of such dissension; likewise of the "What-Is-It?" period.
Now the No Eyes 'gan
According to preordination to
Make preparations for reception kind
To Freshman Class. But consternation reigned
Within the mind of one, who, fearful that
The girl whom he had asked to go with him
Might not accept him, asked a second girl
And so had two. But luck would have it that
He had a brother and might give him one
Of these fair maids.
At last the time arrived
When "No Eyes" should the Freshmen entertain,
And publish to the world the name by which
The Freshmen should thenceforth be known to men.
There never was nor ever yet shall be
In land or time more handsome maids nor yet
More valiant men than there was on that night
Assembled in the chapel. Sweetly fell
The kindly words of welcome and the words
Responsive. Kind and soothing seemed the talk
Of Sophomore who gave the class its name.
The name he gave was "Pygmies," and the ones
Who were thus dominated graciously
Received it. The No Eyes essayed to sing
Their class song but in vain for they were far
Too full for speech; but, wishing to be still
More full, adjourned to other realms to feast
On viands rare. "Time rolls his ceaseless course,"
And, rolling on, he brought the hour when
The happy throng went home, the lights went out,
And sleep and darkness hovered over all.

Next evening in the hall two merry Sophs,
One "Wandering Willie" called—the other one
Was "Hay Stack" Dyer—coolly wore their hair
Done up in latest fashion; but they dared
To show themselves upon the porch, where they
Were stretched most properly. O, irony
Of fate! that he who in the early spring
With Dyer effect had led the stretching gangs
Should thus be stretched himself!
That very night both Rice and Johnson ran
In hot pursuit of Meyst of silk hat fame,
But all in vain, for he would not be caught.
On Sunday morning the Virginia Vet
Folded his ears and hid his head behind
The sideboard of a monstrous collar.
He
Was not so siderated though as one
Who till that day had ne'er before been seen
Walking with girl; and on that luckless day
Came to a wire fence, and all perplexed,
And all flustrated that she could not cross,
Was heedless of approaching friend, who told
Him of a gate that was near by. ['Tis said
That "Davy" can tell all about the same.]
The sun rose bright upon the day that the
Seniors and Juniors thought to play base ball;
But set not as it rose, for there was woe
In the last hours of its shining. A great crowd
Enthusiastic watched the progress of
The contest on the diamond, and saw the
Juniors' yellow glowing in the sun,
And heard the Seniors yell, "Oh!" In that throng
"Tot" Bigelow, loyal to the Ishkoodahs,
Flaunted their colors, which some envious ones
Made desperate efforts to obtain. Their names
Are not here written down, albeit that
The Bomb Board has a list of them, which all
May see who wish to see. But all this time
Steelsmith on western side of diamond blew
In fierce defiance a tin horn at "Chick"
Wilson, who fiercely blew for Senior class
His own "bazoo". The fight was long and fierce;
The sun went down nor did the *stars* come out.
At twelve o'clock A. M., from realms ruled by
Morpheus and his train, yet Editor-
In-Chief of Bomb was called by voices in
The hall, and asked to come and view the sights
And occult doings of the Chicken Club.

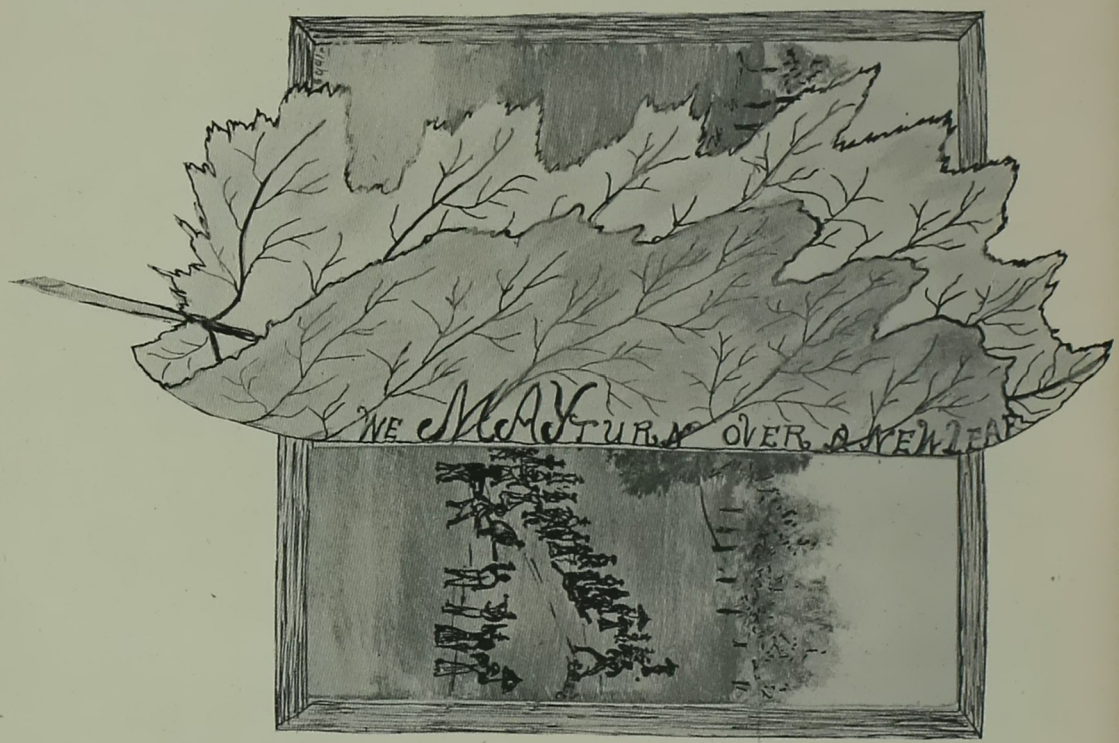


DAVY PERPLEXED. PAGE 148.

The next day sweet aromas floated all
About the building, and that night was held
The greatest and the rarest feast that e'er
The "Y. M. and Y. W. C. A."
[We use the new name now advisedly.]
Had known. The program was diversified.
The half was never told.
That very week
Three turkeys died and went to I. A. C.,
That bourn from which no fowl e'er returns.
When Sunday came, with moon and evening fair,
It brought alluring visions of the track
And pleasant walk to church and back again
With conversation making short the way.
But she who guards the girls unyielding grew
And bid them not to go. 'Tis whispered tho'
The churches of East Ames were not that night
Without their martyrs who had dared to brave
All wrath that they might worship there.
Not so
Beecher and Mason, for their room that eve
Held charms enough for them: so much intent
On entertaining angels they did not
Hustle around, as they were used to do,
For 'Washee Washee" harvest in the morn.
Not so obliging boys who thought to help
Them in their task and in battalions marched
Up to the door and flung their "washee" in.
Although the door was tied the birds escaped;
And Beecher, volatile as ever, told
About the evening's hap'nings, ending with,
"I'm awfully afraid this will get in
The Bomb," not knowing all the while that he
Addressed *a member of the Board.*
The Sophs'
And Freshmen's base-ball nines contested on
The diamond in a battle royal, long
To be remembered, even though 'twas said,
"'Twas very close—close to a freeze out for
The Freshman nine." But what could mortals do
Who played against invincible No Eyes,
Whose awful yells strike terror to the heart,
Unnerving all who hear their frightful din.
Burt German staked his shekels on the game,
And lost; and mourned for them for many days.
Munchausen's followers and they who seemed
To do as Ananias did of old
Met in high conclave and adopted rules
Which they thenceforth would all be governed by,
And also to elect their officers.
This "Liars' Club" is elsewhere spoken of.
The passing hours of April 28
Brought anguish and defeat to confident
Suckers. The last rays of the setting sun
Shone on victorious Sophomores; for they
Had won the cup for which all classes strove.
Upon salt-barrels stood the doughty Sophs,
And blew their horns, and gave most fearful yells,
And rattled quite the Seniors' catcher, "Joe;"
And when the game was won the players were
Carried in triumph to the motor, that
They might go d. t. and regale themselves.
A special motor brought the heroes back;
And on the campus was a grand display
Of fireworks, to tell of Soph'mores' joy;
Yells, whistles, horns, and every sort of noise
Wakened the welkin through the evening air.

A car-load of pipe organ came; and the
Small boys of I. A. C. took great delight
In blowing into them. A wily wight
Summed up their feats in couplet like to this—
"To blow our organ, nothing can excel
The mighty lungs of Fredrick J. Lazell."
"That feller in the Steward's office" dressed
Himself for drill on Tuesday afternoon,
And warlike sallied forth; but all the boys
Began in guying tones to yell, "O, Shaw!"
And he came back and hid.

A meeting was
Held on the last day of the month, by all
The students, to revise the yell—the girls
Would not consent to have the colors changed.
And thus another month all quickly slipped
Into the vast abyss of ancient time.



Similing and gladsome comes the favored child
Of Time, who ever swings with even sweep
Relentless scythe; for May is never wild
Like March, nor does May weep
In moody fits like April childishly,
But ever laughs at all with childish glee.

When May's first evening darkened into night,
And students studied most industriously
For fear examinations might be met
In future days, two papers, that had been
Writ for exam and looked o'er long before,
Came back to meet the gaze of her who had
The author been of one and knew who was
The author of the other. At the top
Of one was written these quaint lines in verse—

"He was won, she was won,
Roaming o'er the heather;
But before the year was done
They were one together."

They came not by the air-line; how they came
A mystery was, not quickly to be solved.
Her August Arnold gave a musicale
On May the Third; and to this musicale
Went all the pride and chivalry of Ames.
O'woe to him who left Letts in his den
And angels' food in trunk! for cunning ones
Got Letts to leave the room on pretext that
A lady wished to see him in the hall.
And while in lower hall he patiently
Waited for maiden out of sight and doomed
To stay so, these same cunning ones break in
The transom, and then deftly swipe the cake.
The first and gayest picnic held that term
By I. A. C.ites was on May the Fourth.



TENNIS TOURNAMENT.



"Victory perched on the standard of The No Eyes."

Down the long motor track that leads to Ames
In early afternoon they took their way.
They had great baskets full of luscious things
To eat: the weather rained; but what cared they,
Although the grass was wet? In evening time
This festive crowd returned most merrily,
All armed with great umbrellas, on which hung
In gay festoons the brightest of tin cups.
They marched Salvation-Army-style across
The campus singing songs like this——

THE PICNIC WAIL.

BY FLORA WILSON.

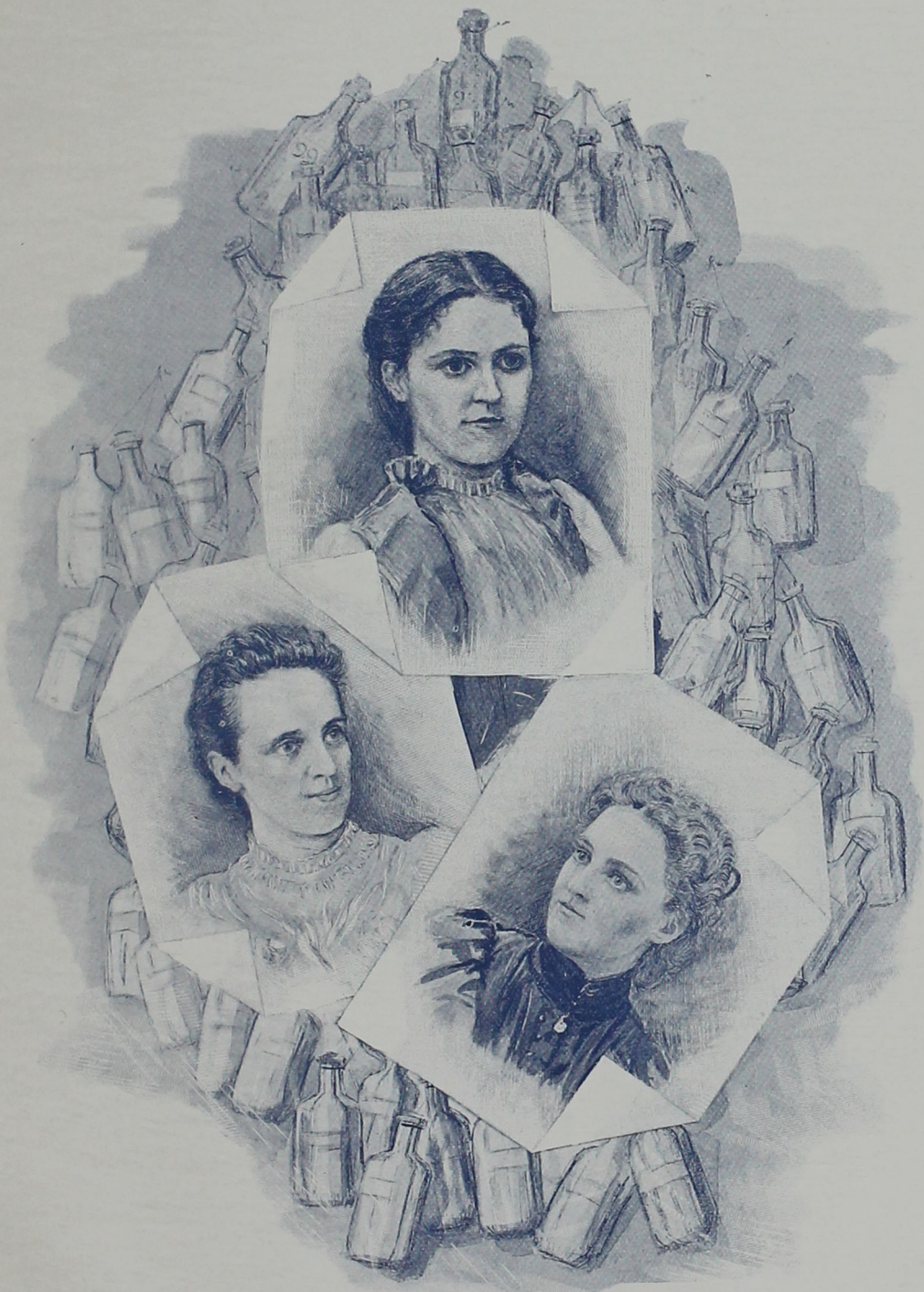
Air—"Found a Peanut."

Found a spider! found a spider!
Found a spider just now!
Just now found a spider!
Found a spider just now!
Where'd you find it! etc.

On May the 9th, the Hocking Music Club
Held its grand opening, and all were glad
That the societies would thenceforth be
Assured of music good and plenteous.
Three maidens fair, who in the evening had
Sung azure bottles from indefinite
Or figurative wall, were asked to sing;
But, no; their hearts were sad and they could not
So blithely warble as they'd done before.

The next day was home Field Day. Everyone
Of athletic tendencies was there
To see the sports and witness greatest feats
Of strong and agile men. All classes strove;
But Victory perched on the standard of
The No Eyes, and vociferously crowed—
As well she might. The Suckers could be seen,
Likewise the Pygmies and the Ishkoodahs,
(The No Eyes were completely out of sight.)
With downcast looks. That night in dining-room,
Despite the proctor, was sent up a yell
Of exultation at the victory.

A little Senior in south tower was
About this time engaged on drawings which
Were Irish and comic and which he
Enclosed with deftness in square envelopes

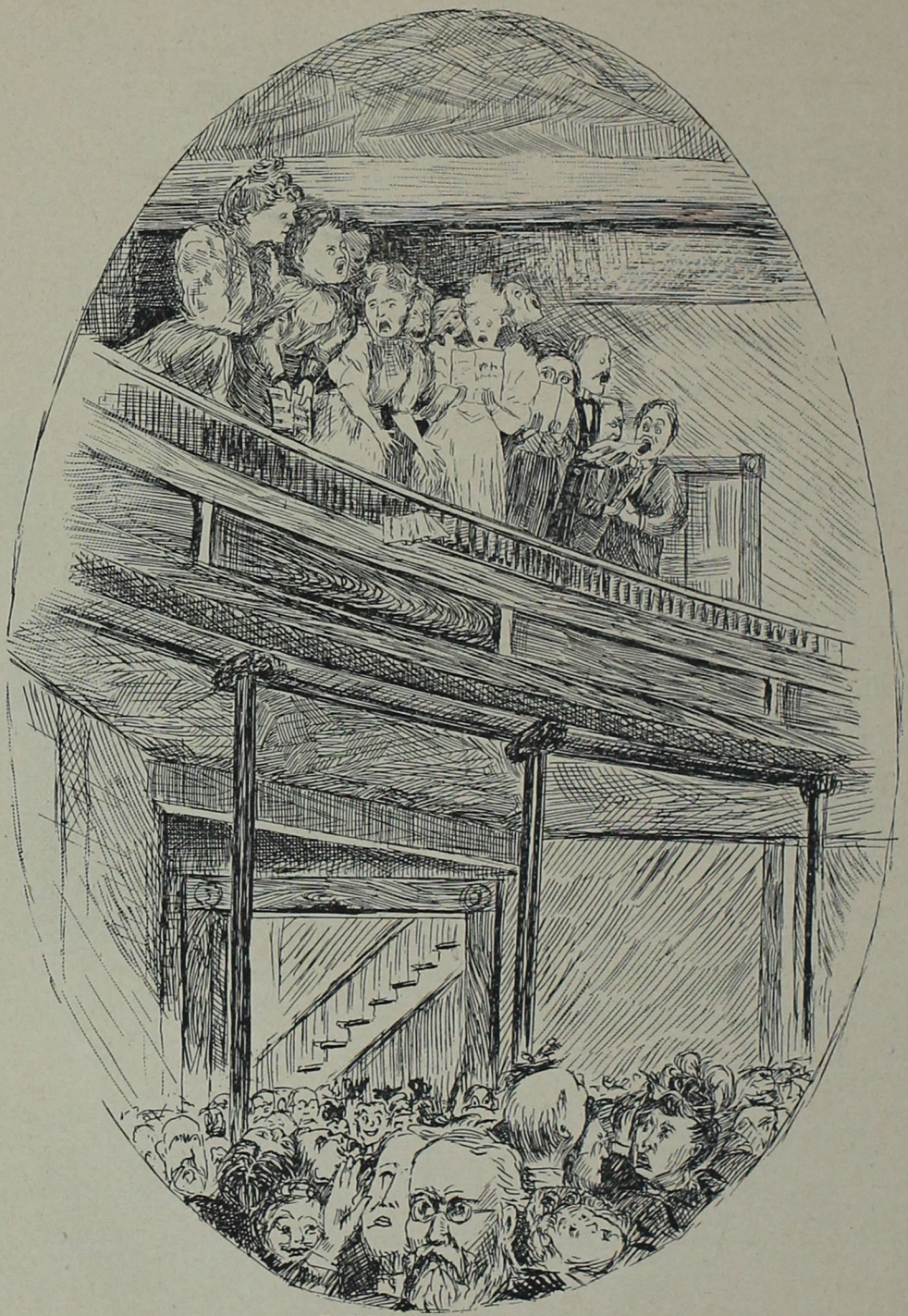


And sent on secret missions to the north,
While chuck'ling to himself.
The nights were fair,
The moon was full, the air was balmy, and
The time seemed suited for long moonlight walks
Upon the campus; but none dared attempt
Such rash and desperate deed. Surmising that
A sharp lookout was kept, two boys—one dressed
In female's costume—boldly walked across
The moonlight space, and thus aroused the one
They wished. She raised a vain pursuit, but all
In vain; and all conjecture came to naught.
On Saturday Professor Pammel and
Professor Osborn led a mighty crowd
To Nature's fairest glens to see the cliffs,
To gather plants most rare and beautiful,
And stop in Boone. Upon the railroad bridge,
Which marks the spot made famous by the deed
Of brave Kate Shelly, Beecher, quite as brave
As she, with one arm saved the life of one
Of whom he'd been lang worthy of, the while
"A freight train of six sections" thundered by
Above their heads. Great times there were that
day.
Wild was the crowd, not more so tho' than he
Who led them there; for ever in the van
Was seen Professor Pammel's auburn hair.
Again that night boys masqueraded on
The campus. And the Liars' Club was fain
To hold a meeting in the graveyard dim;
But one not of their number came, and they
Concluded it *was* time to go to bed.
A bonfire on an evening following,
By wily agent for extinguisher
Of fire, was built near athletic grounds.
Some boys were covetous of the machines;
But Stebbins watched them well for fear they
might
Be stolen to be used in future times
To duck the proctor with.
To entertain
The trustees of the college, many boys
Indulged in a hilarious good time,
By throwing baked potatoes, singing songs,
And dancing in the parlors, making noise
More loud by far than had before been heard
That term.
An omnium gatherum met in
The chapel to list to the awful sound
Of yells, which emanated from the brains
Of yell committee fierce and boisterous.
Four yells were given there; but one all deemed
Was better than the rest, and therefore all
Determined it should be the College Yell.
But two days had to pass until there was
A lecture given in the chapel by
Child of this 'wakening western land, who has
Challenged the admiration of the world
With poems rich and rare—rich in a true
Sympathy for all human pain and toil,
And rare in their simplicity. His name
Is Hamlin Garland and his home the heart
Of everyone who listens to his lays.
The eighteenth day of May was Saturday,
And all the athletes of I. A. C.
Contested with the athletes of Drake
To see who might the greater prowess prove.
The knights of old in times of Table Round
Never in field at Camelot, nor yet
In fiercer jousts when they, erstwhile
Knights errant, wandered into unknown lands
And dared a thousand deaths, did not surpass
In anything these knights of I. A. C.
They went, and saw, and—like the noblest
Of all the Romans—might have sent back word,
"Veni, Vidi, Vici," which words mean,
In common parlance, "Drake is in the soup."
On Sunday Hamlin Garland taught the crowd
That came to listen; and the choir sang
Most sweetly from the gallery. Alas!
Sheet music fluttered slowly through the air
Upon the heads below.
When Monday came,
Bringing its opportunities and toil,
Prex interviewed a number of the boys
Who had before been festivous. That night
The motor bore five gloomy boys to town,
Nor bore them back until a week had passed.
And now for many nights strange sounds were
heard
About the witching hour, as of boys
And cowbells chasing madly through the halls.
'Twas in these days that one, y-cleped Lazell,
Rubbed on his face some H 2 O, which he



WITCH HAZEL.

Thought was witch-hazel, and had traded off
A bottle of bay rum for it to one
Known best as "Jerry" (sometimes Mr. Orr)
And while Fred rubbed this on his face, one
"Sport"
Was fain to go out in the hall to laugh.
May 27th. Ball game with Champaign,
Corrigan pitching with his old time vim.
The wind blew lots of dust. When evening came
Some Fellows went to d. t. with Banks to hear
A lecture. But 'twas two good miles to Ames,
(Most excellent miles) and as they walked they
were
Too late to hear the lecture when they came.
On Decoration Day there was no school,
But students in the chapel, all perforce
Listened to program suited to the day.
And then the army of the I. A. C.
Gathered upon the campus, while great crowds
Surveyed their evolutions from the rise.



THE CHOIR IN THE GALLERY.

Then Dr. Beardshear had the students vow
Allegiance to the flag. Then, marching south,
With ammunition they were all supplied.
Heroic'ly they charged upon Ag. Hall,
Yelling and firing the while. The crowd
Dispersed; the smoke soon rolled away; and there
Was heard no sound, excepting now and then
Some random shot in heaven.

Supper o'er,
A great crowd gathered on the campus. While
The band played, "Little Billy" danced with glee,
A sign, "Museum Open," on his back.
The crowd, with ill-concealed derision, danced
Around him, and he thought himself to be
A little sun with many satellites.
And then Professor Franklin thought to teach
The boys new tricks, and. with Ike Christy for
A keeper, waltzed around in the role of
A common every-day Italian bear,
Performing antics such as ne'er before
Had bear of Dago done, the crowd the while
Laughing as only students learn to laugh.
The crowd dispersed; some went d. t. to see
The wonders done by hypnotist—with this
Crowd "Davy" might be seen—and some to hear
A lecture by Doc Stalker; but it rained
And so the motor no one cared to miss.

Again on Sunday evening Fred. Lazell
"Down home" took supper; and he stayed so late
That people, waiting long for him to come
Who had been wont to keep the library,
Grew quite impatient, and at last crawled in
Through windows: at which he was greatly wroth.
Aye, and early one bright morning he was seen
Hastening toward the Building with a lamp!
A great boy truly, still what use had he
So early in the morning for a lamp?



PROF. FRANKLIN IN THE ROLE OF TAME BEAR.



"What is so rare as a day in June?"
Warbled the poet in other days:
But when we wander beneath the moon,
And into the infinite heavens gaze,
And are fanned by the winds, we say with delight;
"There is nothing so rare, but its perfect night."

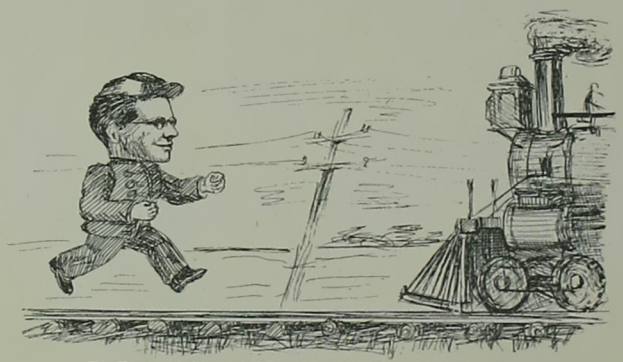
At 12 o'clock, A. M., the first of June,
The time arrived when Sophomores might shave
From off their lips mustaches, which they'd raised
According to the compact. There was heard
At dead of night a painful scraping noise;
And in the morning there was seen no sign
Of mustache on the lip of Sophomore.

On June the 4th, in special chapel, all
Were told that they had not behaved their best
While the trustees were here, and asked to be
Good children while the other folks were here,
For soon alumni were to come en mass.

The time that Lincoln gave reception to
His officers, the little major of
Battalion secundus, in greatest glee,
Hastened to meet the train which goeth south
In evening time; but he did not come back
Upon the special motor—moon too good.
For many days this little major was
So happy he could not contain himself,
And neither could his room.

The Science Club
Had but to beckon and the "weather-man"
Told what he knew, and told it pleasantly.
The eve that followed these disclosures, the
Declamatory Contest roused the throng.

Through all these days alumni swarmed as thick
Around the College as bees round a boy
Who carelessly had rapped upon their hive.
Their little kids chased up and down the hall;



THE MAJOR HASTENS TO MEET THE TRAIN.



ATHLETIC SOCIAL ON THE CAMPUS AT NIGHT.



ALUMNI IN POSSESSION.

They took our places in the dining-room;
They stopped the students going to exams,
To talk about the times they used to have:
And all were glad to have them come; but still
The Profs piled on the work, nor mercy knew.
On June the twelfth, the I A. C. cadets,
Undaunted by the falling H_2O,
Upon the campus a sham-battle fought
Most valiantly. Also the governor
Of Iowa, an erstwhile student of
The I. A. C., addressed the students while
The rain slid off his umbrella.
That night
A banquet rare was given by the profs
To all alumni of the I. A. C.
The day that followed this, the athletes
Contested on the track to entertain
Assembled guests, and in the evening time
They in the chapel gave a program rare,
And after it invited all to come
Upon the green to eat ice-cream and cake.
Pleasant it was in the soft evening air
To watch the folks that gathered on the green
Around the tables to partake of cream,
The while the band played and the couples waltzed
Along the level walks. A perfect night
It was for such a fete; and well the crowd
Improved the opportunity thus made
For merriment The girls most loyally
Ate ice-cream many times with many boys,
That the Association might rake in
The coin. The time was short; the lights went out;
The boys and girls had not yet all dispersed;
Two couples, coming in were met by Prex,
At which the boys became afraid and ran
Away in haste, and left the girls; but Prex
Called after them and asked them why they fled.



THE CHOIR HAVE A TIME.

Saturday eve. the last one of the term,
Were many joys upon the campus. While
The choir had a lien upon the moon,
Some folks in Freshman Room passed merrily
The evening; others went d. t.; but all
Enjoyed themselves as only students can.
And now the term was drawing to a close.
The time was coming when the girls must leave
The Building never to come back again
And grace it with their presence. All were sad
But saddest were the boys. The girls one night
Met in a certain room to bid farewell
Forever to their old-time haunts, and pass
Kind resolutions for the lonely boys.
They had no fear for ever-vigilant
Preceptress. for so still they kept that no
Sound was there heard from that sad gathering.
They buried then the ghosts of other days,
And calmly waited for the end to come.

The next night brought the end. the Junior Ex,
The brightest and the best that I A. C.
Has ever known or ever yet may know.
That was the end The boys with mandolins
Marched through the halls to a funereal dirge;
The girls had gone. The end of all had come.



MIDNIGHT MANDOLIN MARCH.

VACATION NOTES.



Thy sun looks down upon the throbbing earth,
Busy in growing food for helpless man,
That he may thus be saved from awful dearth.
So has it done since Time his course began---
And yet withal thy days bring rarest pleasures
Of glad vacation which fond memory treasures.

Gone—the last Alumni member; quiet now the hall and stair;
Dreary 'tis as bleak December after summer bright and fair.
Gone the student, gone the teacher, seeking rest 'mid other scenes,
With no care or thought of morrow save what to them its pleasure means.
Once again the gray old building shadowed is by silence sweet,
Sinking back to wonted stillness—echo gone to echo meet.
They are gone; Home bids them welcome; but alas! some must remain;
Some are left to self and silence, silence falling once again.
To the past with thoughts reverted, comrade forms haunt every room:
Sad indeed the halls deserted, sad the loneliness and gloom:

But not always will such feeling master heart and soul and mind:
Where grim Loneliness comes stealing there true Sympathy will find
Means to cheer the hearts around her, rifting clouds of darkest gray,
Teaching one to help another bear the burdens of the day.
Thus it was, by this bright fairy, these lone hearts of I. A. C.
Were persuaded to be merry in certain place called hall A. G.
There in early twilight gleaming, when the shadows lengthened fall,
Came the lads and lassies streaming from all directions to Ag. Hall.
There, within the Welch room's splendor, under lamplight's softest glow,
Keeping time to music tender, moves the "light fantastic toe."
Long they linger—longer—longer, till the last notes die away—
Since the rules are all suspended they fear not thus long to stay.
Not till small hours to them beckon, fingers tipped with morning rose,
Is "aufwiedersehen" there spoken and is sought the cot's repose.
So it ends, this happy meeting,—ends, but follows still the rest:
Ere three days have passed so fleeting, ere three sunsets gild the west,
There again is sound of music—thro' evening's air 'tis wafted far—
Sound of mandolin's clear ringing joining with the light guitar.
Hearing which, the lads and lassies hie them swiftly 'cross the lawn;
So another evening passes and another week is gone.

How they fly, these swift-winged hours! how they quickly pass us by!
Ere we greet the summer flowers comes the Fourth Day of July.
Day of days to this our nation! patriots voice in flag and song
Records of emancipation from a hated nation's wrong.
Brightly dawned the morning for us; nature smiled upon the day.
To the children of the Campus passed the morning quietly;
Not a sound of firecracker, nor of cannon, nor of gun;
Few were left within the building; all had gone to Jefferson.
But when sun in journey westward made the shadows longer grow
Then were seen upon the greensward many chairs and hammocks low.
Soon there gathered, many numbered, Profs. and sub-Profs., one and all,
Each and every one encumbered, basket ladened, net and ball
Ears and eyes scarce overreaching—such indeed the loads they bore;
Followed dogs and small boys screeching, kindly swelling this uproar.
Here in cool shade laughing, talking—this the way they celebrate—
Till the daylight, slowly fading, warns them all 'tis getting late.
On the front steps elevation gathered now the people are
To finish up their celebration with fireworks brought from afar.
Professor Bennett with great patience makes the wheels go round and round;
Prof. Bissell with untiring effort tries to make the moon come down
By sending up such salutations that rock the very sky on high;
While "Scrub Dick" gains a reputation for making Roman candles fly.
In the distance, o'er the tree tops, flash Nevada's lightning flames;
In the foreground, very near us, showers of stars fall over Ames.
"This the last," so word is given; flares the last bright streak of light;



"Fireworks brought from afar."

People homeward steps are turning, leaving all to somber night:
Hark! the distant voices singing, borne by soft night breeze to me,
Swelling now the tones are ringing, hark! "My Country 'Tis of Thee."
This were all; my story ended, save for telling one thing more—
How in greatest mystery blended came a program in bookstore:
There it was in all its glory right before our very eyes,
Telling how a poem, story, reading, singing, speeches wise
Would be given on certain evening in Crescent Room in Morrill Hall.
On that eve, at hour seven, boys and girls there one could see
Striving vainly to gain entrance where no entrance there could be,
For by two doors safely guarded Crescent Room could keep them out;
Yet however not sad hearted turned they one and all about,
Sought the stone steps of Main Building, had their speech in open air,
And with happy voices ringing sang sweet songs together there.
When 'twas over, some sat talking, some were playing games of catch,
And still others went out walking down the path toward cherry patch.
By the moonlight's dim reflection, stealing long the darker side,
Over there, in that direction, a queer cherry tree they spied;
Wondered what in all creation such a thing could ever be;
But upon investigation found it was a cherry tree.
Covered with mosquito netting, to keep out boys no doubt,



"But Alas! mosquito netting could not keep these people out."

But, alas! mosquito netting could not keep these people out!
Through this cover soon were holes made; soon four heads were out of sight;
But beneath that yonder dark shade lies a form of dreadful might,
Who in stealthy silence watches these bold robbers in their raid.
All at once an awful growling, snapping, snarling noise he made.
In that tree—such wild commotion! jumping! screaming! wild with fear—
Breathless looked, with exclamation, "Oh! my goodness! Jerry's here!"
Fled they then with steps retreating, lingered not one moment there,
Waiting not for word of greeting, reached at last the College stair.
That is all; my story's written; nothing more can here be said.
White winged Peace, your hours are numbered—vacation days have quickly sped.

A. M. C.

Kalendar.

PART II.



"A word to the wise is sufficient"

SPECIAL CHAPEL.



"In our new dining room."

Soon once again the campus was alive
With busy students thronging back to school,
With sweet new girls, with many innocent
Preparatory students, likewise with
The enterprising second term Freshmen.
July the thirteenth, an eventful day,
For on that day the first meal ever served
In our new dining hall soon disappeared
Before the dexterously plied knives and forks
The hungry brought to bear: and on July
Sixteenth the great eternal college mill
Began once more its great eternal grind.
The warm but uneventful week soon passed.
We had "fly" meals in our new dining room,
The evening of July the twentieth
To special chapel all the students came
To learn how they had best comport themselves
Since things were not as they had been before.
And on the evening following there were
Receptions in Ag Hall and Ladies' Hall,
For students new and old.

The week that followed this was also dull;
The life of I. A. C. seemed all extinct,
Excepting now and then when boys and girls
Would make a raid upon the orchard; but
It well was guarded, and it happened oft
That folks who came to fake remained to buy.
About this time it was that Jerry Orr
Began to have a rushing tooth-pick trade.
He sold them by the bunch, and thus the folks
Who thought to pester him were likewise sold.
One Johnnie Bull, named Fred, was taken in
Most handsomely by this trick, at which he
Retired to his room to kick himself.
Miss Anderson bought tooth-picks; Miss McNeill
Did likewise—they were both exceedingly wroth.
The "Pope" and the "Archbishop" through these days
Attracted much attention with their caps.
July the thirty-first the Music Club
With vigor sung blue bottles from the wall:

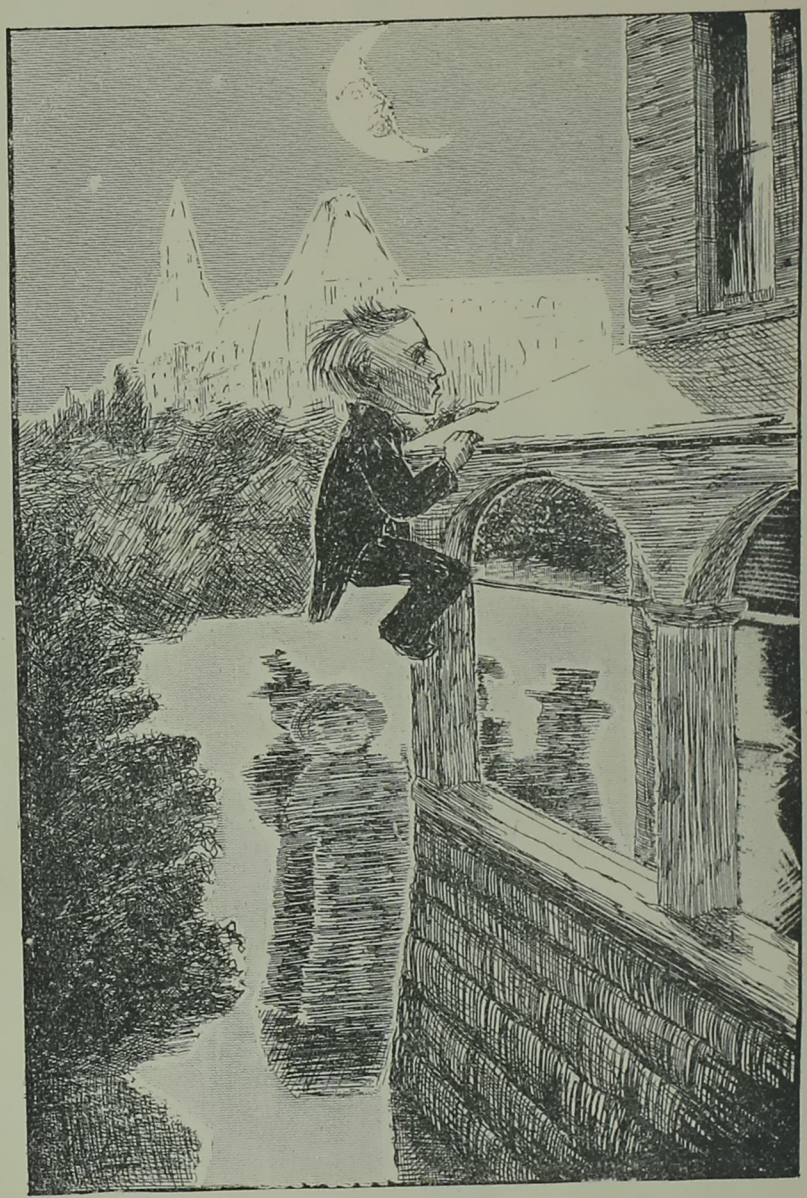


Luxuriant August, loved of Ease,
Too well we know thy sway,
Too meekly bow to thy decrees,
Thy every rule obey.
Oh, may we do the best frail man may do;
So may we grace the place that we are passing to.

And on the next day in the dining room
A bland photographer requested all
To "now look pleasant," The result thereof
Is seen in picture of said dining-room
Now Whitney, Hurst, and Sherman formed a club,
The object being "to continue," so
Miss Ford would not request them to get hence.
A social, on the church lawns of East Ames,
Was given by the burly athletes.
When all came back they marched by two's along
The walk that leads to Ladies' Hall, in the
Pale moonlight which was only equalled by
The awful pallor of the frightened boys.
An automatic machine within the hall
Was fastened to the door, so that it might
Count all the girls and see if all came back.
It slipped a cog, and some it counted not
The next great time was when the Dagos came
And caused more music than they thought to make,
And more than we may tell about, albeit
We stood and watched the fun. If any wish
To learn what happened, we refer them to
Will Tilden and "Prep" Farwell, for they know
Just what occurred on that eventful night.
The sunrise prayer meeting, on August 8th—
The time that T. Z. Franklin waked the boys
At 3 P. M to pray as eke they should,
Not telling them how motor track was greased,
The hymn books hidden, and piano strung
With other strings than wire.
When 'twas o'er
The girls and Fred Lazell bethought to ride
Upon the motor to the farm-house, but
They wist not what Hank wot He did not stop
The motor at the farm-house, but he took
The merry crowd to Ames, that they might all
Enjoy the pleasure of a breakfast at
Lunch counter.
It was now about the time
The girls were told they should be prompt at meals,
And not talk to the boys, but they should eat
With all rapidity so that they might
Rush from the room as soon as jingle rung,
For if perchance they should remain awhile
Their object would be known to everyone.
When Sunday came the boys procured a list
Of fair inhabitants of Ladies' Hall,
And wrote their names on slips and put them in
A hat, and then the lottery began.
When recreation came the parlors of
The Ladies' Hall were thronged with anxious boys.
Suffice to say there was that afternoon
A rushing business done at I. A. C.
But still for full particulars of this,
If you would sate your eagerness to learn,
You are referred to Cave, to Louthan, and
To Zinser, and to Adamson, who thought
The weather had turned cold and it would snow.
And now the time of picnics had arrived,
And folks bethought to go to "Watson's Well."
"Sport" went, and Laz'zle also, and some girls.
They came not back till all the lights were out
And all the doors were locked! But Oliver
With great agility contrived to climb
Upon the porch and through a window, and
Had almost reached the door that locked within
When he espied Miss Doolittle!! What he thought
Or did or said is lost to history.
One evening the societies made haste
To have their members don their sweetest smiles,
An get their pictures taken for the Bomb.
The girls put up a job on Sammy Griggs,
And so he lost his treasured camera.
Which was considered, in those times, to be
A joke of hugeness ne'er to be surpassed.
Once more the time came for the Freshmen and
The Sophomores to have a festival;
And so kind invitations were sent out
By Pygmies to the No Eyes also to
Ye fiends of Bomb Board.
When the time arrived
They gathered in the chapel, there to hear
A program not surpassed by Freshman Class
For many moons;—short, spirited, concise.
A social then was held in chapel till
The time arrived to seek the banquet hall,
Where feast was spread and where they listened to
Toasts most appropriate for such a time.
For one short time the lights went out, but they
Were not perplexed so waited quietly,
Assured that all was well. A twelve o'clock
The crowd dispersed, and soon the lights went out
In "Paradise Regained" and white-winged Peace
Told of the harmony all Classes knew.
A few days after this, a girl who once
Had been an Ishkoodah nor yet had been
Forgotten by that Class, came from the South;
And all were glad to welcome Edna Meek.
A yell of fearful rage resounded through
The Building coming from the room where Griggs
Discovered that some boys had broken in
And hunted through his room while he was out,
In search of pictures which they thought that he
Had taken. After supper there was noise.
Some boys were hurt; and eke some doors kicked in;
And Griggs departed on a kodak trip,
But in a few days he came back again.
The 29th of August was a day
Which might have brought great grief to I. A. C.
'Tis said by superstitious people, that
A fire follows every funeral;
But whether this was why upon that day
The roof of Ladies' Hall burst out in flames
We cannot say. Yet this we surely know,
A piercing yell affrighted all the folks
And told them of the danger threatening.
From everywhere the people thronging came
In hopes to be of service saving girls,
Some came from Chem. Lab. dressed in Chem. Lab. style,
Forgetting e'en to drop the work in hand.
From shop, from library and study room
Ran everyone to burning Ladies' Hall.
Soon valiant men got up upon the roof,
And checked the flames (though Charley Malley was
Not there to put it out, as when one time
He ran excitedly to save the house
Where Mr. Sexton dwells). The following
Day brought the night of the "Athletic Ball,"
Likewise the evening when the lights went out
And darkness shrouded us in library.

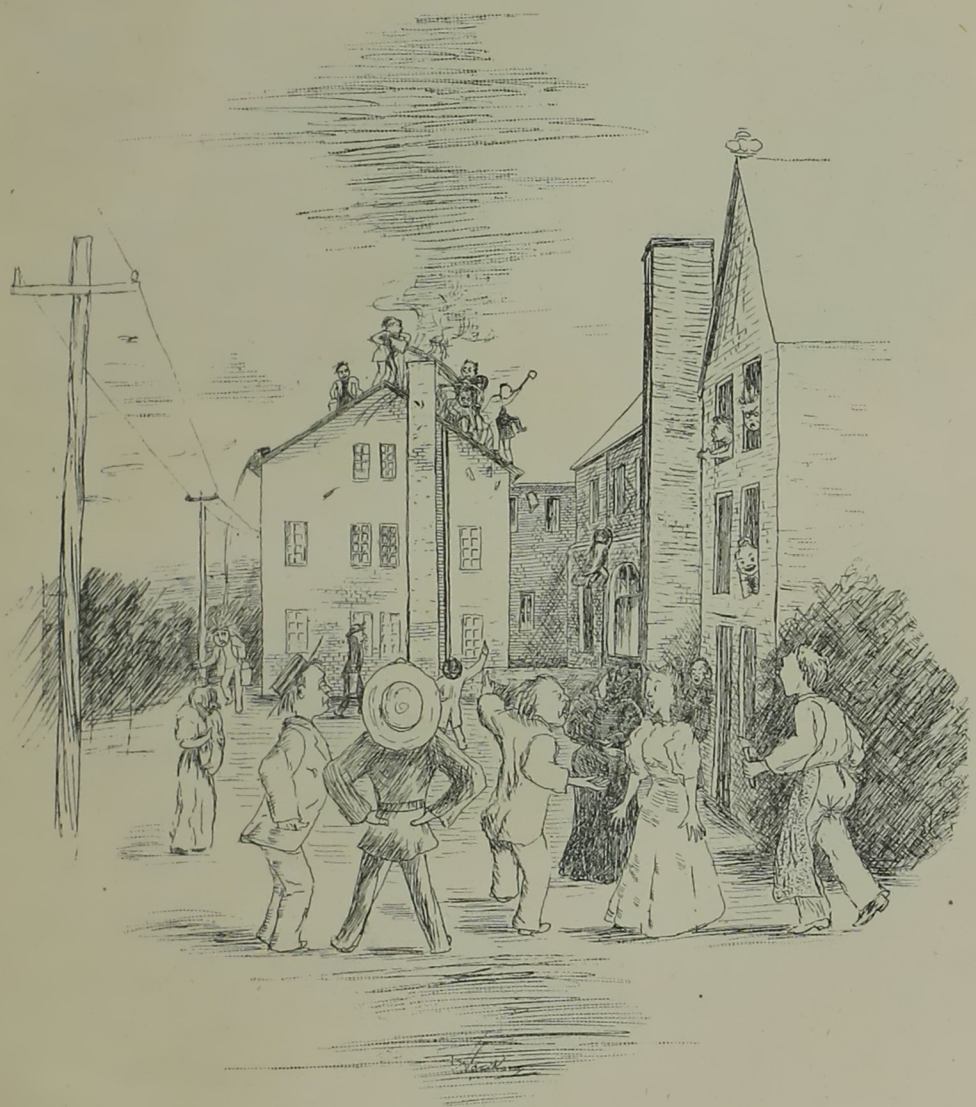


NO PLACE FOR MINSTRELS.

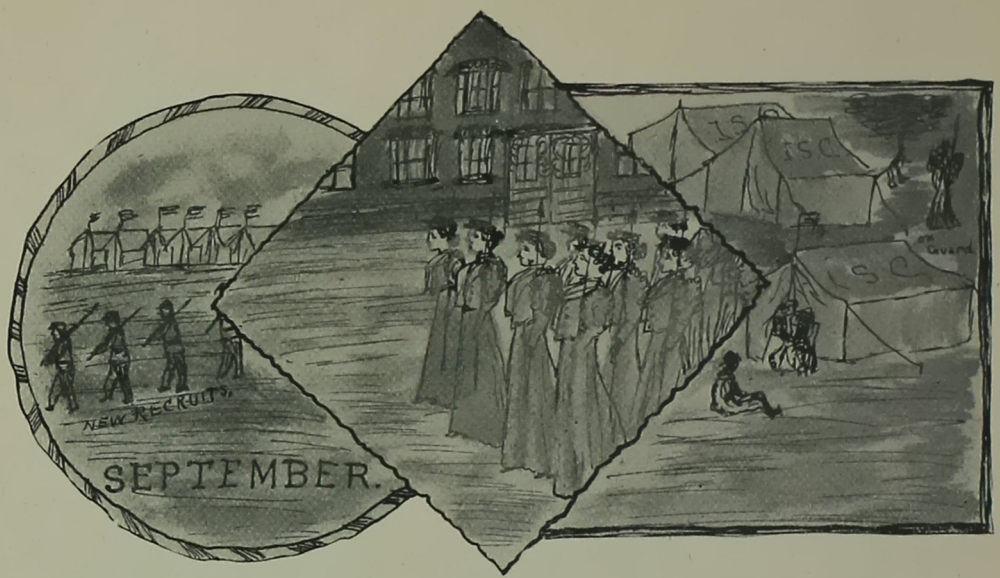


"Oliver
With great agility contrived to climb
Upon the porch."

[NOTE BY THE ARTIST.—The above picture does Mr. Oliver but partial justice. Bill wouldn't pose for me.]



THE CONFLAGRATION.



Through endless vistas of eternal time
September cheers man's way.
In every land of every clime
Thy praise is sung for aye;
Because you bring rewards of Summer's toil,
Presaging Winter's freedom from turmoil.

September 3d.—When warning bell had rung
And lights in Woman's Building all gone out,
The girls all sallied forth to watch the moon
Which was that night to suffer an eclipse.
And when they could no longer see the man,
An awful horror seized the anxious throng
That, hushed and silent, waited for the light.
But when the shadow passed they all grew glad
And passed, contented back to Ladies' Hall,
Leaving the campus bathed in calm moonlight
That cast an almost holy halo o'er
Our cemetery then growing thick with rye.
For many days the pastime popular
With all was that of "Coming Thro' the Rye."
One night the choir warbled to the folks
That dwell upon the campus, after which
They went to town. It was a model night
For such an escapade, and yet they did
Not reach the campus much before the rain.
September 6th, the noted lecturer,
Ventura, chattered to a goodly throng,
The while some bold boys emulated Paul,
Descending to a room by means of rope.
The room, to which they thus descended, was
The room where Shakespeare whilom dwelt by night
When lights were out, but where he ne'er was known
To stay and study. From his room they took
His household goods, and moved them to South Hall,
And quietly they placed them on the porch
Where many days they stood appealingly.
Shakespeare, the while, disconsolately vowed
To be revenged upon his enemies
Then Charley Cave fool-hardily got in
The room of Rice, Lazell and Mellinger,
And childishly put up a "Freshman stack;"
But he was caught, tied, placed beside the pile,
And photographed as he lay helpless there
Now all these days the three battalions drilled
In preparation for the State Fair trip;
And boys and girls grew very skilled in arms.
September 10th, the flagstaff came. The boys
Grew quite hilarious at sight of it,
And, thoughts reverting to their childhood's days,
They placed one spar upon the other so
A hundred students teetered merrily.
But all this time were preparations made
In glad expectance of the coming Fair:
And on the night before the morning when
They were to haste to meet the I. N. G.
They grew uproarous. Franklin waked the throng
With awful din. They hastened in the dawn
To leave the campus. Twice the motor came,
And twice departed with a merry throng.
Before the light had come their train had gone.
And they gone also for a holiday.
What times they had ye Chronicler dares not
Impart to man for fear it might astound
The mind unused to hear of students' freaks.
Enough to say they had a jolly time
Living in tents. (Who slept with rubbers on?)
Catching the wrong one's hand, and eke sometimes



THE ECLIPSE.



MISTAKEN BY SOME DES MOINES REPORTERS FOR AN I. A. C. GIRL.

Going to Foster's with their side combs on.
Enough to say they fought the I. N. G.
In fierce sham battle most heroically;
They sweltered in the boiling sun, and sang
In little tents while rain in torrents fell;
They saw the sights of city and of Fair;
They laughed; they talked; they ate voraciously.
The one most favored in this gleeful throng
Was Captain B 's tall. stately orderly,
For he, while Captain B. perforce must drill,
Was placed in charge of Captain B.'s best girl.
The only thing which happened that could damp
The spirits glad of everybody there
Was that the First Battalion's major lost
A costly set of nicely fitting teeth.
The lost was soon returned; the major smiled
A sickly smile and tried to kick himself.
But O, the Ags.! the Senior Ags. who made
The people dizzy with their endless talk!
About the process which the milk passed through
Ere it would yield such nice delicious cheese
As I. A. C. put on exhibit there!
At last the time arrived when all must go
Back to their work and books at I. A. C.,
Back to the ones who stayed to hold the fort.
Right nobly and well that fort was held.
The days were long and quiet, splendid days
To work and write and make up for lost time
In days that passed in earlier part of term.
"Fair" days, not lonely to those having work—
And all who stayed had lots of work to do—
Passed all too soon; and when came Friday eve
And lights stayed on long past appointed time,
They took it for a sign that wanderers
Would soon return with noise to I. A. C.
'Twas all too true what they suspected, for
Near midnight Bedlam seemed to be let loose.
The motor brought the weary wanderers—
Weary they were and most extremely hoarse,
Yet still they yelled with vim that all might know
That they, although disfigured, were still in
The ring. This was their last grand outburst, for
When morning came but few of them awoke,
And went to breakfast.
When the evening came,
A grand Joint Session of Societies
Was held in chapel; but the people were
So tired they were fain to run when Reed
Announced two-minute speeches would be next.
And still no news came back to us from Butte
Where "Fat" had led the foot-ball men to play
The team of Butte's Athletic Club.
Though anxious, yet our team we knew too well
To think they were done up. And now one night
The No Eyes met in council grave to weigh
The question whether they should have a Bomb.
And after some deliberation they
Decided it should be an Annual,
And not be called like others were, "The Bomb."
Now when the foot ball boys returned we all
Were glad to learn they in the West maintained
Spotless and fair the fame of I. A. C.
All praise to them! and honor to the school
They represent!
Our Kalendar here ends.

. . CLOSING . .

Fain would we lift the mystic veil
Which baffles mortal's pen;
Yet we must not the fate bewail
Which hides events from men.

Had we but power to draw aside
That veil, and peer into
The treasury that Future hides,
We would proclaim to you

The glad events October holds,
The foot ball victories,
The splendid games we shall behold
Enforcing Fate's decrees,

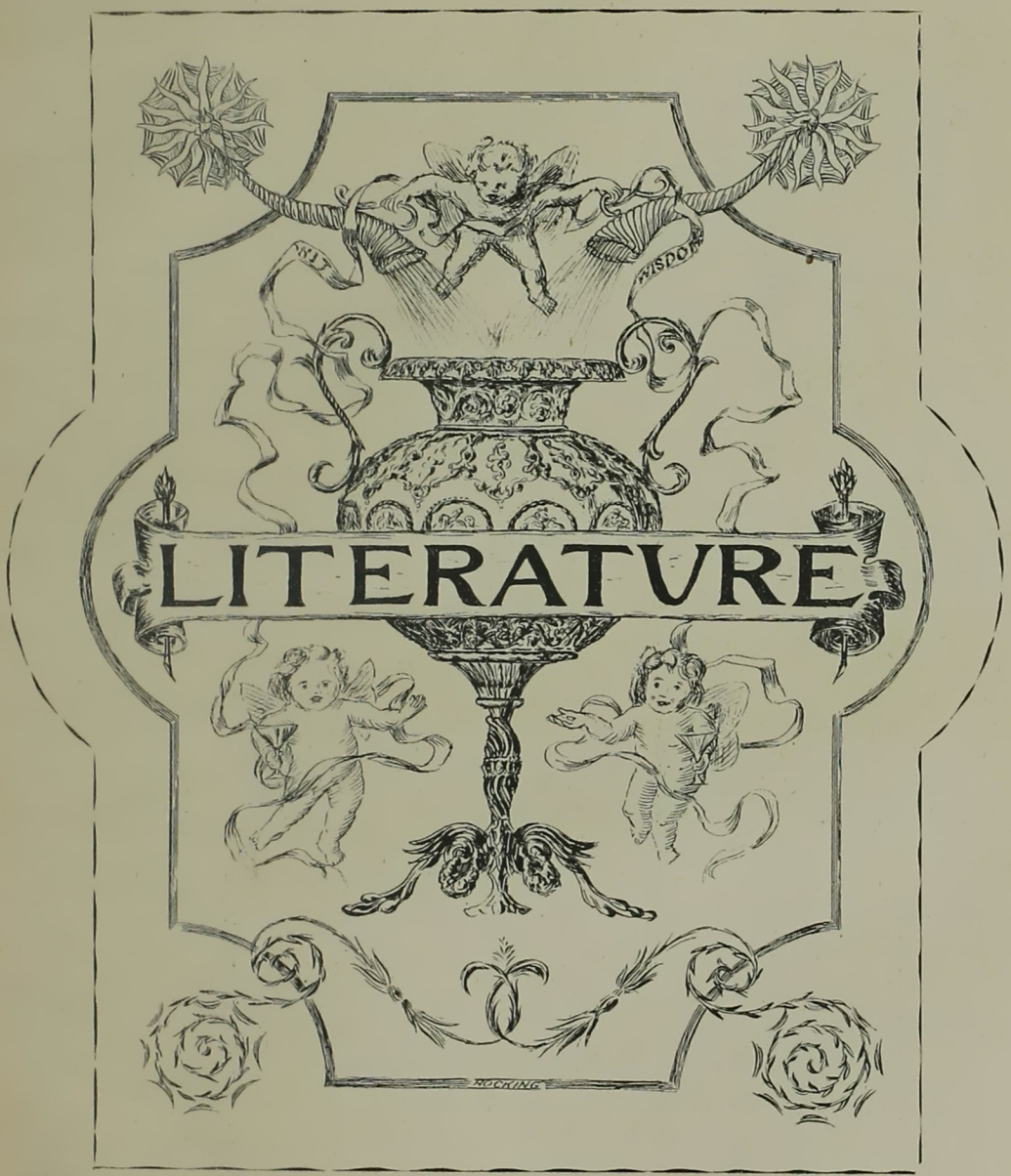


The flag staff raised against the sky
Floating our nation's flag,
The final outcome of "our rye,"
The best and latest gag,

November's happy closing days,
(Sad parting days to some)
The brave No Eyes take up our lays,
The future of the Bomb.

It cannot be. The fates withhold
The favors we have asked.
Too swift the year has by us rolled;
This line must be our last.




WIT
WISDOM
LITERATURE
HUGHING

The Trust of American Citizenship.

W. L. RYAN.

America's mission to the nations is to illuminate their pathway to political perfection, and by her example to demonstrate to men the priceless value of constitutional government. The sacredness of the trust sends a thrill of pride through the breast of the true American citizen, and fires his soul with resentment at the mere suspicion of a stain upon the fair pages of his country's history.

Human progress is one continued alternation of peace and war. All governmental development is marked by periods of tumult and unrest, and that of the nineteenth century is no exception. During its eventful years, our nation has passed through crises that have tested her institutions to their foundations. Her fair surface is but newly marked by the paths of Industrial Armies, the red embers of whose campfires have scarcely ceased to glow. During the past year, as the eyes of this land were turned proudly toward the fair White City, so recently the crowning achievement of civilization, they beheld, on the smoke-darkened heavens, the lurid glare of burning trains, about whose wreckage angry men defied their government and trampeled with fiendish delight on all the precepts of law and order. Wealth has found lodgment in the hands of the few, unrest pervades the ranks of industry, and the mutinies of labor imperil the rights of property. We hear the dismal wail that capital controls legislation for its own selfish ends; that justice is sold in our courts; that our government is, at best, little better than a form, and has become so corrupt at heart that to separate the diseased portion is impossible.

Anarchy, chafing under the restraints of law, improves her opportunity, defies Deity and man, and, laying the troubles of society, supposed or real, at the door of government, declares that it has forfeited its right to exist. Pessimism, alarmed by what she hears, loses faith in Democracy, and tremblingly predicts the downfall of the American Republic.

Our government is denounced as the embodiment of "unjust system, held by the chains of precedent to the tombstones of history; systems that compel the hungry to starve, the naked to freeze, honor to steal and virtue to sin," and the voice of Radicalism is heard, calling for a new Declaration of Independence.

"But there's a destiny that shapes our ends," and the principles that have guided man in the shaping of this government, and prompted him to guard it in its integrity until now, still live—the dearest possession of the American people.

If we are bound to the past, it is only in this, that by the vicissitudes of human society, by its failures and triumphs in the governmental experiments of the ages, the principles of liberty, free inquiry and common brotherhood have been instilled into the souls of men; and that upon the broad basis of these principles our government was founded. Those principles so permeate the organic law of this land that the American people, by the exercise of the right of suffrage, may secure, in legislative hall, such representation as will enact just laws, and may place upon judicial bench and in executive mansion the probity that will rightly interpret and unflinchingly enforce them. To

Americans the right of free speech and freedom of the press are sacred, and to them is guaranteed the privilege of entering the courts and securing to themselves the blessings of justice. Have the dreams of Radicalism or of Anarchy a government, or an absence of a government, that can give to the citizen an independence greater than this?

Examine the achievements of the centuries; study the characters of nations, and, if it be possible, find a political triumph that compares with that of America. Consider the achievements of Babylon and Ninevah. Search the annals of mighty Persia, as she pours her devastating millions on the western world. Inquire of Greece what political triumph she has given to men, and for answer see her dazzling splendor enshrouded by the pall of despotism. Behold the proud civilization of ancient Rome swallowed up in the surging whirlpool of struggling barbarism, while order gives away to chaos, and time rolls on in darkness. Now from out this mighty whirlpool, turned back in curling eddies by the sea, emerge new nations. Note their movements; Germany with her Luther; France with her Louis XIV, her Louis XVI, her Robespierre and her Napoleon; England with her Magna Charta, her Henry VIII, and her Cromwell.

Beholding only the dismal spectacle of struggling humanity, weighed down and degraded by the bonds of despotism, the saddened heart turns in despair from these scenes of conflict and blood, but the lingering glance catches a gleam of hope. Pausing for closer inspection, we discern the golden thread of destiny, binding events together. The heavy yoke of tyranny has but served to arouse within the souls of men an intense longing for the blessings of liberty, free inquiry and brotherhood. Read it in every line of that thesis nailed to the Cathedral door, note it in the ring of those cries about the Bastile, and behold its power in the flashing sword of Cromwell.

Again these principles seem to die out and be lost. But no! They were born to live, and we mark them once more, born in the hearts of the Puritans, whose frail bark dauntlessly braves the dangers of an angry and storm-tossed sea, and battle steadily westward toward the hopes that lie beyond. We behold them safely landed on the bleak coast of New England, and, at dead of winter, amid hostile tribes of savages, planted in rough, but strong and life-giving soils, to grow and thrive, the basis of ideal government.

In America a new era commences in human affairs, distinguished by entire liberty of thoughts and by the protection of the rights of men. Despotism, fearing the loss of her subjects, reaches across the seas to grasp them once more in her gory clutch, but her splendid armies meet, in the hungry ill-clad patriots, headed by the noblest of men, that stern independence which, knowing its cause to be just, acknowledges no defeat, and their well-trained ranks recoil before it. The prayer that ascends on the chilling blasts of Valley Forge, from the over-burdened soul of George Washington, is not in vain, and on the waiting shores of the western world is founded a Republic.

On the broad principles for which our forefathers braved the hardships of life in a wild and untried country, was based the Constitution, characterized by its great defender as "the nearest approach of mortal to perfect political wisdom." Framed, not by crowned heads, not by lords or emperors, but by the men who had struggled to defend its principles, and ratified by the people in their intelligence, it remains today,

the bond which binds together millions of brothers—its only purpose to protect their rights, and to promote to the fullest extent their happiness and prosperity. Proud product of the experience of the ages, the Constitution has secured to Americans a term of prosperity, of liberty and of happiness unknown before to any people. It has given to this nation character at home and honor abroad. It is the world's great bulwark of civil and religious liberty—the anchor of Democracy.

Is it nothing, then, to the American that to this end the struggling centuries have run red with human blood? Is it nothing that for this was thundered forth the inspiring eloquence of a Henry, or that in its defense was the life-work of a Webster? Is it nothing that for this nation's life have ascended to Heaven the fervent prayers of countmothers, while in battle's front loyal husbands and sons willingly laid down their lives that it might be preserved? Does it lie within the thought of an American, through lack of patriotism, to cast to the winds the priceless liberty thus bestowed upon him; to suffer Anarchy to repeat, in this favored country, the scenes of riotous discord and cruel butchery that made sunny France an object of horror? May it be far from him, and may he deem it his highest honor to keep from his country's annals the record of such events.

While every American possesses the right of taking part in the choice of his nation's rulers, and while his life or liberty can only be jeopardized by the "legal judgment of his peers," how can this government be bound to the tombstones of history, save through the misdeeds or the ignorance of her people? Wherein is our government the embodiment of systems that force upon poverty the alternative of starvation or sin? What is this government but the combined will of the people; and if, in the minds of the people, there is a full realization of their rights, in whose hands lies the power to force poverty to sin, but those of poverty itself? Upon the people, then, upon every citizen, as he holds within his grasp the power for good or for evil, rests the responsibility of the success of this government, or of its failure.

In the full realization, then, of the grandeur of his privileges, and the sacredness of his duties, how infinitely beneath the honor of the true son of America to reiterate the dismal complaints of Anarchy and Pessimism, or to disparage the matchless characters of the men who are faithfully laboring for his nation's advancement. But worthy of him is it, his bosom swelling with patriotism and manly love for the right, to exercise in his country's forum the sacred rights which the trials and sufferings of humanity have secured. Worthy of him to honor the names of his nation's benefactors by casting aside groundless aversion of politics, because politics have been accused of corruption, and by carrying their work to merited perfection, through the exercise of his priceless privileges.

Let the American, who doubts his nation's high-born mission, listen to the echoes of the war that gave him independence, reverberating among the distant hills of France, and stand in awe as the irresistible will of her people deposes Monarchy and enthrones Democracy. Let him, with Russia's fourteen millions of liberated serfs, rejoice in freedom. Let him see, beyond the tropics of our own hemisphere, despotic monarchy giving place to popular government, and realize that diminutive Japan, in so far as she has followed American leadership, has triumphed over the hordes of idolatrous ignorance. Let him behold Democracy sharing in England the throne of her be-

loved Queen, and home-rule coming ever nearer over-burdened Ireland. Then let him scorn to retrace a single step toward the political darkness he has left behind; but, with welling pride that he bears the name of American, continue to hold aloft the beacon light of freedom, and make this, in spirit and in truth, a government "of the people, by the people, and for the people"—the vision of the Puritan, the purpose of our fathers.

So shall the Eastern world follow the morning sun to behold, in its simplicity and glory, this brotherhood of States, and reap with them the golden fruits of enlightened popular government. Then shall seas no more confine the mission of America, but all hearts shall keep time in glad harmony, chanting the universal song of liberty. Then shall the nations, imbued with the principles that gave America her independence, take up with her the grand march toward political perfection, and with grateful hearts invoke upon her the protecting care of the Divine benignity.

Puns, Cuts, Slams, Breaks, Freaks and Roasts.

Pool (in Commercial Law).—"You can't hold a man to a contract made when he is drunk, that is, reasonably drunk."

Miss ———. —"That's Jerry, he's janitor of the book store, and he watches the grapes." [Note—The last part of this statement is not inconsistent with the facts, as anyone well acquainted with Mr. Orr will affirm that he does watch the grapes. Indeed he is a very enthusiastic guardian of all kinds of fruit, and often keeps great quantities of it in his room that he may watch it continually.]

"Wanted, a second-hand Blanqui."

This notice appeared on the bulletin board; and Newell hunted for "the fellow who wanted a second-hand *blanket*."

Sophomore (to ailing Freshman friend).—"Why don't you go down and see 'Doc' Harriman? Every student has a right to medical attendance to the amount of $75."

Freshman.—Well then, I guess I'll go down and get two or three dollars' worth, and let him pay me the rest."

Prof. Wynn (to Freshman History Class).—"The consuls were simply year-kings.'

Freshman (reciting the following day).—' The consuls were simply yearlings."

Miss —— (at book-store).—"I want a copy of the *Physiological* Evolution of *Expression*."

The Seniors that day in the History of the Development made seven successive Zips; and Prof. Wynn said at the close of the recitation, "*I really am very much encouraged.*"

Old Lady, (in picnic party).—"I'm afraid the boys is eating our dinners."

Prof. Pammel.—"Mr. Stimson, what do yon mean by "species?"

Mr. Stimson.—"I mean plants of the same genus, but —er—but—*a little different species*," [and a smile of triumph overspread his countenance.]

Dr. B—— (to G—— B——).—"For four long years I have been throwing grass, henceforth I will throw stones."

Professor Stanton (to Rice).—"At the higher price he wouldn't have bought twenty loads."

Rice (still argumentative).—"Well, if he had he would."

Inquisitor (to T. *Z.*)—"Are you moving?"

T. *Z.* (with incredible rapidity).—"Yes, force acting. Slight torque. Axis of torque perpendicular to a plane which is tangent to the earth's surface at this point. Shearing stress slight. Coefficient of friction, $\frac{1}{2}$ m v."

Boy–Got–it–in–the–Neck (he had gone into the lottery one never-to-be-forgotten Sunday, had drawn a capital prize, but was now returning crestfallen from Ladies' Hall.) —"Boys, I think it's going to snow."

Visitor.—"What have they got that bull-dog over the dining-room door for?"

Miss Chambers (referring the class to Mr. Johnson who came fifty-five minutes late).—"This is the late Mr. Johnson."

Inquisitive Freshman.—"What do the *adjectives* do on drill?"

Bossert (in Boone).—"I am sergeant-major, and *there are no others.*"

Prof. P——. —"I say—I say that the life history of the pest is very little known —I say—I say, very little known?" etc.

Small Boy.—"There is Beecher, *and he's got the same girl!*"

Prof. Bennett.—"Funnels are like pickaninnies,—hard to distinguish."

Visitor (in Morrill Hall).—"Could we please go up and look at the amusement?"

"Billy" Heileman (to Johnny Sokol who had just been getting lots of guff).—"Johnny, can you Sokol that?"

"C. F.

Little Rosebud,
For earth too fair,
Gone to heaven
To blossom there."

Miss B——. —"Was ever anyone quite so pious (pie-ous) as Mr. Schulte?"

Freshman (in Class Meeting).—"I move that that Sophomore, Frisbee, was the cause of all our trouble."

Old Lady Visitor (looking at slats across the elevator shaft).—"Oh! there's the postoffice!"

Adamson (soliloquizing as he returned from Ladies' Hall the afternoon of the lottery).—"I feel four years older. A dose like this every Sunday would soon bleach a man's hair."

Cave (also soliloquizing under the same circumstances).—"It really seems to me as though I had just awakened from a horrible dream. Heavens, what a look she cast

upon me when I handed her the girl's name instead of my card. May I never pass up Machine Design if I ever go in on such a deal again."

Gwendolen Doxsee.—"I have never read Shakespeare; but I have squelched 'Shakespeare.'"

Miss W—— (in History).—"When the soldiers reached Philadelphia the passed a bottle around, and all took a drink." [And she couldn't see why "the class laughed."]

Miss C——. —"I had my picture taken to-day at Mr. Perry's." The crowd then laughed, but Mr. C—— said, "That's right, you shouldn't put an Ayers." Then he was instantly sat down upon, because such remarks were pun-ishable.

"Bill".—"That has always been the custom."

"Jim."—"That is just what General Lincoln did on drill to-day."

"Bill."—"What was that?"

"Jim."—"Cust'em."

Which was considered a more than ordinarily huge joke in those times.

Charley Wilson (to Peerless Mills).—"Miss M——, you are the most remarkable girl I have ever met."

Miss M——. —"Why so?"

Charley Wilson.—"Because you are the one living exception to the rule that the good die young."

And, while "Chick" laughed, German moved that we have a series of two minute speeches.

Prof. Wynn (in Development).—"I have noticed a tendency to trifling on the part of a certain member of the class." [And everyone wondered why Schulte blushed].

Mabel Owens.—"I am not talking about a 'who', it's about a 'which.'"

Dr. B—— (in Psychology).—"Mr. Meyers, what is the product of the perceptive faculties?"

Mr. Meyers.—"A precept."

Dr. B——. "That would be correct if you were reciting your Sunday School lessons, but it wont do in Psychology. To continue the review, Mr. Frisbee, what does the non-ego exclude?"

Frisbee (thinking of Atlanta).—"It excludes most everything."

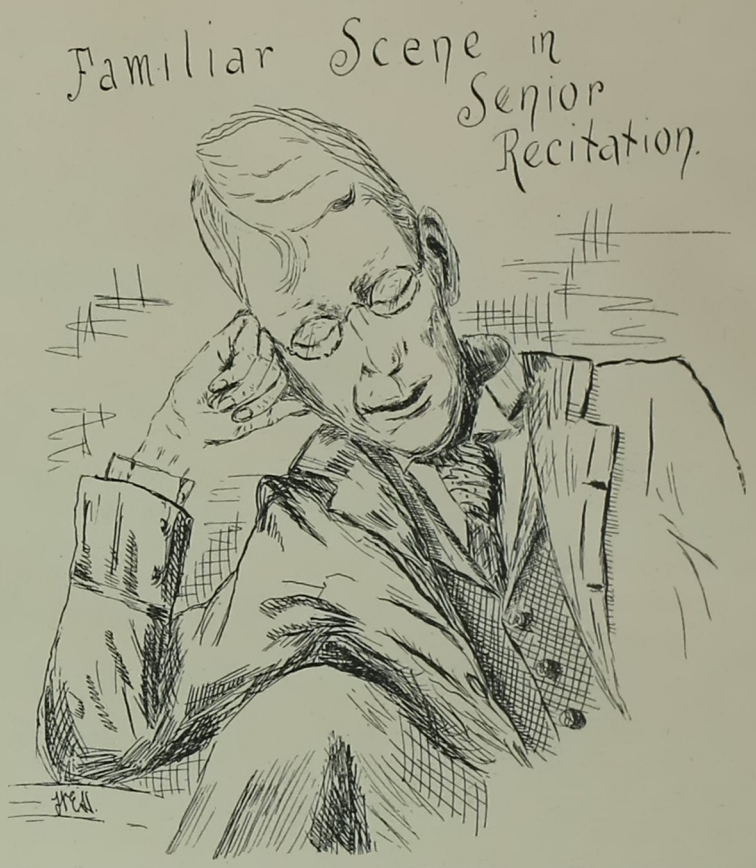
Dr. B——. —"That may be *your* conception of it, but time and contact with the non-ego will cure you of it. Mr. Rich, will you define 'macrocosm?'"

Mr. Rich.—"The great world."

The recitation now went on smoothly until Dr. B. said, "Mr. Rich, will you now define 'microcosm?'"

Mr. Rich.—"Beg pardon Doctor, but *which one did you ask me to define the other time?*"

This was enough; the class was then instructed to meet at 11 o'clock the following day to take an examination at which Miss Saylor would preside; and Dr. B. went home to write a treatise entitled "An Inquiry into the Cause of Seniors not Thinking." This being finished he then wrote an ode dedicated to "That Tired Feeling Caused by Such Answers in Psych."



A Senior girl's wisdom.—"Of course I know what a taxidermist is. It is term used in the Mechanical Engineering Department—something about the engine, I believe."

Dr. Harriman.—"Read? I do not mean by that for all of you in the back part of the room to open your books and read; I mean Ed. Read.

Prof. Wynn (to Mr. Ball who was timidly entering the Senior History Class).—"Now really, Mr. Ball, surely you cannot think you are a Senior, O no! Your class comes the next hour."

Mr. Ball.—"I—I—I,—Professor can you—will you give me the time, please."

Miss McNeill (in history Class).—"Repeat, please."

Prof. Wynn.—"Dash."

Rolfs (in Zoology recitation).—"That there up beside alongside extending to medulla oblongata and is located, yes, *is located*. I believe that is all I noticed under the topic 'sympathetic system', Professor."

Miss C—— (in Elocution Class).—"Exhale with both feet, two, three, four, one, two, three, four."

Prof. Pammel.—"Mr. Gelatine, of what use is Stevens in the study of Bacteriology?"

Miss Ford.—"Oh! girls! do come here quick! Hurry! I am so afraid! Why! Why! Why! I do believe it is another one of those pesky bed-bugs! How can you tell a bed-bug when you see it? O, this just makes me sick!"

Eckels (holding filter-paper in gelatine).—"I don't see why this litmus paper don't get red or blue."

Schulte.—"Professor is there any danger of injury from bacteria in kissing?"

Professor.—"Young man, it would be a good plan for you to put in some laboratories and prove that by actual experiment. I do not claim to be authority on that subject."

Kelly (in the Shop).—"Shall I saw this wood with a saw?"

Capt. Baker.—"To the right—flank." And they flunked."

Freshman (in examination).—"So we see a writer to have inventive ability must be born as well as made."

[NOTE.—All of the above were, in the language of the immortal 'Sport,' "indeed considered to be huge jokes in those times." We have left out many jokes on the Profs out of deference to the wishes of Prex and a desire to pass up our work next year.]

TWO KINDS.

Once there entered at a college,
With a most important air,
With silk hat and lofty collar,
And sweet curly auburn hair,
A superbly charming fellow
With a countenance so fair,
One was vividly reminded
Of a pumpkin or a pear.

He desired that the impression
Of himself—the English swell—
Should be felt by all about him,
Felt and realized full well;
And was specially desirous
All the maidens' fears to quell,
Making each of them feel certain
That to her his love he'd tell

So he said to an acquaintance,
"Show me, please, the college belle,
That I may with sweet expression
Show to those who here do dwell
How to win the heart of maidens,—
Such as your sweet Mae or Nell,
How to win the heart of maidens;
Yes, sir! win and keep them well!"

Straightway then the friend departed,
Hastened out the door pell mell
And, returning shortly after,
Brought an ugly old brass bell;
While the crowd which stood about him
Uttered one delighted yell,
And the dandy, looking sheepish,
Felt, indeed, he heard his knell!

"AND THE CAP CAME BACK."

There was once a scrap
Brought about by a cap
Which had a mishap
In the parlor at noon,
And if you'll but wait,
The tale we'll relate,
And tell it all straight:
Yes, we'll tell it quite soon.

While the rest were at dinner
A day student sinner,
Well known as a grinner,
Put some hats on the ceiling
Where one couldn't get them,
Or even *upset* them,
Or scarcely PROTECT them,
Without troubled feeling.

Soon the owners appeared
With fierce eyes that leered,
While day students jeered;
And a tumult arose.
When the victims grew madder,
They hunted a ladder,
And thought *then* they had 'er
In spite of their foes.

But the ladder got broken,
And fierce words were spoken,
Which served as a token
Of feelings intense.
When at last the hats descended,
And the ladder was all mended,
And vile contentions ended,
In the clothes were found some rents.



THE PARADISE THEY LOST.

Paradise Lost.

Of that great loss, befallen to the boys,
Which makes where Eden was a region drear,
From loss of girls and the attending joys
Which are not found in the new region where
Miss Ford, severe and awful, reigns supreme,
Sing Heavenly Muse which in those happy days
Inspired Banks with that poetic wrath
Which maketh man to write in tuneful lines
Praising the presence of his gentle May.
And chiefly thou, O, Spirit of the Past,
Which lingers now around these lonely halls,
Seeming to mourn for days that never come,
For days forever gone, help me that I
May praise Miss Ford's eternal vigilance,
And justify the ways of Prex to men.

Tell first, for "Heaven" hides nothing from thy view
Nor yet "Inferno's" halls, say first what cause
Moved the great dads to seek to change our life
And banish from the Main the blessed girls,
Immuring them in far-off Ladies' Hall.
Angels above looked down and envied them
The happiness of living as they did;
And (like the serpent when he tempted Eve)
Tempted the dads of I. A. C. to change
The even tenor of sweet college life.

Then to the north uprose, to greet the eye
Of wondering boys, an edifice sublime,
Which Fate designed should rob them of their girls.
Mirth stood aghast and never smiled agian;
Joy fled the Building with a frightened face;
Pleasure, sad-eyed and sorrowing, eloped
With Happiness, and never more was seen.

The girls, when told by powers that be that they
Should leave the place and nevermore come back,
Grew pale and wept. Vacation came; and they
Went home. When they returned they ventured not
To look toward the Building; sorrowing,
They slowly, sadly passed along the walk,
Taking from Paradise their lonely way.

Paradise Regained.

I, who erewhile that happy Building sung,
By one great plan forever lost, now sing
Recovered Paradise to all mankind,
By bold man's firm endurance fully tried
Through all discouragement; oppression foiled;
Dominion's reign defeated and o'ercome;
And Eden raised in melancholy place.
Thou Spirit now, as thou art wont, inspire
My prompted song, else mute, to tell of deeds
Above heroic, though in secret done
And unrecorded left for many a day,
Worthy to have not remained so long unsung.
Now had Old Time, stern ruler, with a voice
More awful than the sound of trumpet, cried
Vacation's end, and study close at hand
To all inclined. To Hall of Learning flocked
The region round, and there their eyes beheld
In majesty and pride a red brick pile,
Held fixed its stately heighth; and straight the doors,
Opening their broad expanse, discover, wide
Within, dim corridors and winding stairs,
The while in beauty from the arched roof,
Pendent by subtle magic, many a row
Of starry lamp and shining globe that, fed
By silent lightning flash, yielded a light
As from the sky. The hasty multitude
Admiring entered, but alas knew not
That once beyond alluring threshhold's bar
Naught would avail to him within—
Swings outward never yonder portal then,
But by the will of tyrants' jealous hand.
For such the power grim Lex from high estate
Essays to wield through his appointed aid,
Grave Domina, the keeper of the keys,
In books well versed, and learned in language lore,
And yet one other, of a milder mien,
By careless Fates "Doolittle" wrongly named,
While, of a truth, by her untiring care
Great things are wrought for good of all around.
So thus enchained by spell of convent air
And spirits, wrapped about with cloister calm
Were those who, entering blithly here, pass out



The Paradise they gained.

With solemn, measured tread and downcast eye,
When recitation bell calls out the hour,
Or when in evenings' hush at chapel time,
They gather all to list to prayer and song;
Nor dare, when at the benedictions close,
Again the cool of evening fans each brow,
To pass beyond the bonds of iron bands
That mark the path of swiftly flying car;
Nor e'en so much as cast a passing glance
Toward that dread place their 'bode in former days
Where now, in durance vile of lonesomeness,
The present hosts lived uncontented on
Till deep in heart there grew a strong resolve
Which kindling into action, dire revenge,
Annihilation threatened to proud Lex:
And on an afternoon when summer sky
Was fairest ere beheld, descended dark
The cloud of war, and trampling hosts' besiege
The frowning fortress, and victorious are.
In spite of Domina and her strict care
Each bore a trophy to the Campus wide,
In form of maiden fair, while in dismay
From royal throne Lex Dura downward looked,
And frowned, but dared not intercept the more.

Nor cease they here to wage the combat fierce;
From out their numbered hosts a stalwart one
And strong enlists in venture, lone to run
The gauntlet of those awful two-edged rules,
So leaving far behind astonished crowd
Urged on by bold endeavor, not to right,
Nor left, nor yet to heavenward cast a glance,
But, as an arrow to its mark, full swift
He came, and gained the pass of outer court,
And nothing daunted reached the inner hall,
With silent swiftness he unchallenged passed.
His search rewarded—bent on outward way—
All on a sudden cross his path their stepped
An awful form with hand in wrath upraised,
Who, pointing to the entrance door, bade him
"Continue" on his way and quick be gone.
No less the victor, with a heavenly smile,—
His wish thus met—he straight "continued on."

Nor less to future's good does it portend,
That hand of iron did once its grasp relax
And as by magic open portals wide,

From which their issued forth, with merry shout,
The prisoners one and all to Campus fill.
But, once the breath of freedom breathed, in vain
Content, thrice hard the yoke, restraint, to bear.
Refit with double lock the prison door—
The windows now are screwed from sash to sash
With intent 'gainst the Diptera foe, 'tis said,
But just as true a barrier it proves
To flight of certain Lepidoptera kind,
That fain would roam in moonlit world abroad.
But though the Sovereign rules with mighty hand,
And we his vassals still at present are,
E'en yet, by lofty deed of good intent
And purpose true, is Paradise Regained.

The Reign of the Hoodlums

I.

Those who live up in "Heaven," like those on the earth,
Have always been noted for sporting and mirth;
Knowing well 'tis essential to happily live
And have all the pleasure that fortune will give.

II.

But times there have been (Are we sure they are passed?)
When a devilish spirit seemed growing quite fast,
For, as we look backward to March—just last spring—
Our eyes become tired, and our ears seem to ring;

III.

For the Hoodlums were here in all glory and power,
Causing tumult and uproar from basement to tower;
And not only inside, but o'er campus and field
To their influence many a mob seemed to yield.

IV.

So that things came to pass which were better not told,
And speeches were made which shock even the bold;
Songs too were sung (?) which were quite out of tune,
And Freshmen made lengthy a great deal too soon.

V.

While the weather was cold and the angry wind howled,
While the boys were uneasy and all the girls scowled,

There seemed little to do but line up in the hall,
In that place to wait till some Hoodlum should call,—

VI.

"Come fellows, 'tis time that we all had some sport—
Let us rush in a crowd, as if storming a fort!"
Whereupon would ensue such a mighty stampede
That one would imagine each lad was a steed.

VII.

And the noise of the tumult seemed too great to bear
When the cry of "Rough house!" arose on the air;
But the racket subsided like the showers of May
When the crowd heard the words, "Break away!" "Break away!"

VIII.

The authorities soon grew alarmed at such sights,
For others more thrilling were feared in the nights;
And probably fearing to walk in the dark
On returning home late from some evening's gay lark,

IX.

They conceived the idea remarkably wise
Of suspending two lamps of a marvelous size
At each end of the hall, as a means of protection
For all the dear girls who roomed in that section.

X.

But Fate was against them, for one dreary night
The lamps disappeared, and the Hoodlums' delight
Next day was unbounded, and no one revealed
The much sought-for fact: where the lights were concealed.

* * * * * *

XI.

Then there were the raids on the Creamery crowd,
Led on by the Hoodlums, with yells wild and loud;
The raids on the Creamery—in all such a fight
That a fellow concluded this poem (?) to write:—

XII—1.

Half a rod, half a rod, Half a rod onward,
All on the campus yet, Ran the one hundred.
"Forward and stretch them now! Charge up the stairs anyhow!"
Into the Creamery building walked *one* of the hundred.

2.

"Come fellows, are you afraid?" Why were they all dismayed?
Verily, each of the crowd felt that he had blundered;
For the proctor with eagle eye, Asking the reason why
Waiting to hear reply, Out there before them all
Faced the one hundred.

3.

But still the one lad remained, Stayed as if tightly chained,
Tho' looking greatly pained, Right at the door.
Water to right of him, Water to left of him,
Water behind him—Volley'd and thundered!
Thrown at from dish and pail,
Wildly he grasped the rail, but nothing more—
Stood there and did not fail—He of the hundred!

4.

When can his glory fade? O Shaw! the charge he made!
All the crowd wondered.
Honor the charge he made,— Honor to him be paid,—
One of a hundred!

* * * * * *

XIII.

We have given suggestions—quite meager, we know,—
Of events which took place over six months ago;
And though much we've omitted herein to report,
Such as *dampening* scenes which we viewed on the court,

XIV.

And perhaps a few scraps which in parlors occurred
And strange meetings in rooms, when at midnight was heard
The sounds of rejoicing—and out in the air
Were wafted sweet odors—fried chicken or hare,—

XV.

Still, we think that we can, without rhodomontade,
Claim justly and true that our tribute we've paid
To the acts of the Hoodlums—their glorious reign—
In language sufficiently lucid and plain.

XVI.

But "leaves have their time," say the poets, "to fall,
And flowers at the northwind to wither," so all
Of the Hoodlums have vanished forever away,
In search of new fields,—there their antics to play.

THE END.



The Campus Queen.

Thou who hast ruled the campus since you came,
As comes the morning star, now eight years past,
Thou art the one whom we would kindly name
"The Campus Queen," the first, the best, the last,
The one of whom the poet might well sing
Eternal praises, earnestly and true,
The one to whom the artist well might bring
The genius which would give thy grace its due.

We would not only praise thy outward graces—
Thy sparking eyes that laughing look you through,
For far above attractiveness of ways is
Thy learning which is equaled by but few.
The sweetness of thy voice surpasses telling;
'Tis heaven itself to listen to thee sing!
We seem to feel, while sweet the notes are swelling,
The rustling of a listening-angel's wing.

But far above the sweetness of thy voice,
Thy fund of wisdom and accomplishment,
Are better thoughts, which are thy fount of joys,
Of truer things which are thy hidden bent.
Not Sappho only dost thou emulate;
Thy sympathetic nature no one knows.
O, might all know the strange decrees of fate,
That inwardly their sorrows are thy woes.

May all the happiness the future hideth,
May all the joys that truest worth may know
With thee through rosy tinted years abideth
To make this earth a heaven seem below.
For fairest Fortune ne'er might hover over
One more her like; and if she flees from thee
Mankind will say 'twas bitter envy drove her—
Where thou art Happiness must ever be.

A Day in Vacation at I. A. C.

I rose with sunrise (not so long ago)
To breathe the morning air, and feast the sight.
The purple east grew golden—all aglow
With quivering new-born light.

The morning sun drew in behind a veil
More clear and fair than any face it kissed.
The ardent sun rose up with crimson trail,
And drank the morning mist.

From golden into crystal passed the light;
From amber into azure cooled the sky;
The burnished dew flashed softly red and white,
To vanish, not to die.

Sweet thoughts then come, and sweet the voices fall
With truer hearing than old faith can gain—
The singing of the birds enriches all,
And lessens thoughts of pain.

Over the campus floats the calling jingle,
Breaking the sweetness of kind nature's charm.
The voice of "Davy" and its harsh notes mingle,
To soften, not to harm.

The campus scenes are all so strangely new,
With boys all clad in curious working gear,
Of fabric queer and curious shade of blue—
We see no broadcloth here.

From broadcloth into cotton changed the suits;
From students into laborers changed the boys;
That they looked horrid, we can ne'er refute,
Nor that we lacked for noise.

I gazed from out my one small window dim
And saw them working, Seniors, Sophs, and all,
At digging post-holes with true manhood's vim—
Class quarrels? Not a squall.

The distance spreads a different scene before me—
Onions and other "truck," row after row,
Gloved and straw-hatted, loafing long between them,
"Jerry" and Schulte hoe.

From crystal into golden passed the light;
From azure into amber changed the sky;
Then many folks appear with hammocks light,
And laugh, and talk, and sigh.

'Tis past—the ardent sun with crimson trail.
Once more the campus with glad voices hum;
The evening star looks out from 'neath its veil;
And now the night has come.

The Combat.



Should you ask me whence this story,
Whence this legend strange and mystic,
Tinged with breath of love's romantic
Power to sway the heart of Zinser
And the plastic soul of Chaucer,
I would tell it you in this wise—
I would answer make as follows:
To the Chem. Lab. went a maiden,
One of thoughtful mein and earnest;
Daily at her task she lingered
In the quest of scientific
Knowledge, and the arts of Chemists.
Hard she toiled with purpose only
From the boundless realm of Nature
Secrets wondrous to discover.
Little dreamed this worthy maiden,
Caring naught but for her study,
Thinking not of others' doings,
Little dreamed she that her presence
Daily at her place in Chem Lab.,
Daily at her recitations,
Should become the cause in future

Of such awful consequences—
Threat'ning challenge, deadly combat.
To the Chem. Lab. went two young men:
One of classic fame, called Chaucer,
Who, hard by the modest maiden,
Likewise deep in seeming earnest
Delving in the lore of science;
And the quiet honest Zinser,
Faithful, persevering Zinser,
Labored also in the Chem. Lab.
Sought he, too, with scale and test-tube
Learning deep and true to gather.
Marvel not at what shall follow.
Is it not the same old story?
Has it not been true in all time?
In the dim and fading past time?
In the bright and glowing present?
Will it not be, then, in future?
Early in the pleasant springtime
When the cool winds, soft and gentle,
Laden with the breath of flowers,
To the toilers in the Chem. Lab.
From the outside brought their fragrance,
Then it was that Chaucer, seeing
All the charms that graced the maiden,
Straightway sought to win her favor.
Smooth of speech was he, and able
With his subtle skill and phrases
To convince, persuade, accomplish.
But the steady, patient Zinser—
He, the persevering student,
Likewise to the charms of maiden
Fell a victim in the springtime.
Spake he not, but watched in silence
The advances of his rival,
Of the gay and wily Chaucer.
Soon a black cloud of contention
Cast its shadow o'er these young men.
In the heart of Zinser smouldered
Jealous wrath at sight of Chaucer
Basking in the light of favor
In the bright eyes of the maiden.
Straightway then he sent a challenge,
Down the gauntlet threw at Chaucer;
Called him to account for stealing
The affection of the maiden
From himself. Whereby in darkness
Shrouded was his once bright future.
Though by code the choice of weapons
Fell by right to challenged Chaucer,
Yet the crafty Zinser hinted
That if needs be he must perish,
Pillows soft or feather duster
As the weapons for the conflict
Made the thought of fall less bitter.
Then by trusty friend the challenge
Was to festive Chaucer carried.
Fierce his eye as his acceptance
Wrote he out in words as follows:
"I say, 'come on,' I'm not afraid
To give my heart's blood for the maid,
Who is the darling of my heart
And from whom I shall never part.
I scorn your imputations vile;
And put your challenge on a file
Where are already twenty-seven
From other chaps I've sent to Heaven;
And if we fight I now foretell
The twenty-eighth must go, too. Well,
It makes no difference where he goes,
He'll ne'er be one of this maid's beaux.
Pick out your duster, we must fight
Ere time shall bring another night."
Then was hasty preparation
For the coming fateful struggle
Made by friends of these two young men.
Time was set and place was chosen:
Midnight dark and drear and gloomy
Set they for the time of meeting;
Roof of boiler house was chosen
For the scene of the encounter.
At the time appointed, promptly,
At the dark and dreary midnight,
At the ghostly, gloomy midnight,
On the roof of boiler building,
Came the rivals and their henchmen,
With their weapons,—pillows deadly.
Mason came and gallant Frisbee,
Seconds for defiant Chaucer;
Davy saw fair play for Zinser;
Sport, the surgeon, there was ready;
Gill, the referee, decided
Questions to the strife pertaining.
With them carried they umbrellas
To protect from sudden showers.
Word was given. To the conflict
Rushed the furious, vengeful rivals,
Each intent upon destruction.
Long they fought, and fierce, and bloodless,
Fought like knights of old, yet neither
Could the other's fall accomplish,
Till at last in fiercer onslaught
Zinser's weapon burst asunder,
Left him nothing for protection
Save the clouds of feathers round him.
Fates decreed: the heart of maiden
Never should the gallant Zinser
Strive for longer in the Chem Lab.
But the victor, mighty Chaucer,
Gay was he, victorious Chaucer;
For his valor was unquestioned,
And thenceforward for him only
Was the right of way unchallenged
To affections of the maiden.
This the end. Would you seek further
Knowledge of this touching story,
More than humble pen can picture,
Ask the spirits of the Chem. Lab.,
They who know it well and fully.
From the first to last they know it,
And the sequel they can tell you.

—*C. H.*

A Hot Spell.

AGNES M. COLE, in August *Century*.

What's the use of diggin'?
The world won't stop
If we take to hammocks
And let work drop.

"Folks as won't labor
Need n't eat," they say.
Like to know who wants to,
On such a hot day.

Too hot to hoe;
Too hot for fishin'.
Wish you were a pickerel? Pshaw!
I'm too hot for wishin'.

Ye Pilgrims' Progress,

AS WRIT BY

CHAUCER AND BICKNELL.

A TALE OF FOUR (4) WEARY SOLES AND THEIR WANDERINGS 'TWIXT I. A. C. AND YE FAIRE CITY OF HUMBOLDT.

EDITED BY ONE A. COAL,

IN THE YEAR OF OUR LORD, MDCCCXCV.

TO HER WHOSE GENTYL COUNSEL HATH EVER BEEN,

SEEK YE THE SHORTEST WAY BETWEEN TWO POINTS,

MISTRESS JULIA WENTCH, B. L.,

IS THIS HUMBLE POEM DEDICATED BY YE PILGRIMS.

EDITOR'S NOTE.—This humble tale, dear reader, is the true account of the wanderings and dire adventures of 2 bolde Pilgrim Knights; their entrance into ye cityes of ye Plain, Boone, Ogden, Kalo, Coalville, and Ft. Dodge; their meeting with divers strange peoples; and their combats with the pterodactyl, the ichthyosaurous, the mosquito, and other specimens of *un*natural history heretofore not known to mortal man. Unlike that other "Pilgrim's Progress," dear reader, this tale contains no mystic symbolism, and is hence not paregorical.

That it far surpasses the above mentioned work in its beautiful portrayal of the onward March of the Human Sole, you will, upon careful perusal, most surely agree, for you will without doubt, thoughtful reader, most readily see that no distress of Bunion casts the shadow of its painful influence upon the progress of this wonderful feat.

The poetical work at hand, kind reader, is conveniently divided into several Cantos, each setting forth certain portions of the journey and its adventures. The narration, be it remembered, is the written record of the two Knights, whose respective testimonies are distinguished as "Tale of First Knight" and "Tale of Second Knight."

Canto I depicts the sad outgoing of errant Knights, and followeth them it their way to ye Citie of Boone. Canto II taketh up the thread of the story, and showeth forth the terrors and awful adventures in the forests and fastnesses of the region beyond the last named stronghold. Canto III enlighteneth the understanding in the ways of the man who weighs not, in no wise, the importance of not waysting his time in pointing out wrong ways to ones journeying in the highways and byways of travel. Canto IV is marked with unutterable pathos; it showeth how the patience of mortal man may endure the pangs of watching the mystical disappearance of the alpha and omega of that long looked for freight train which he fain would believe to have "borne him away in its bosom o'er the prairies wild and wide." Canto V taketh up the journey at Ft. Dodge and continueth therefrom to the final destination of the Pilgrims.

And now, gentyle reader, is commended to thy holy meditation the wisdom of ye Tale of ye Pilgrims, whereby, be it hoped, that, if there be any who wandereth in like manner among the divers perils and pitfalls of this unsympathetic terrestrial sphere, such may indeed be guided by the beacon light that is caused to shine by ye Knights of ye Turnpike in the unsurpassable brightness of "Ye Pilgrims' Progress."

A. COAL.

YE PILGRIMS' PROGRESS.

CANTO I.

[Tale of First Knight].

The morning sun shone brightly down on I. A. C's domains,
And lighted up the railroad track that's use by tramps and trains,
And made the campus glorious and made the buildings fair;
And D. Jeanette and Agnes Cole and Julia Wentch were there
To cheer us on our pilgrimage, and go with us a ways
On that glorious June morning—That rarest of all days.
Down the long track we quickly passed hilarious,
Freed from earth's cares and from its bonds nefarious.
Midway by scarce 10:35 we hailed;
And through its suburbs valiantly we sailed.
A drink of cool refreshing H_2O
We thought to get ere we essayed to go
Upon our journey, westward into Boone
That we determined should be reached by noon.
All things were done that we agreed to do,
For just as Boone was reached the whistle blew
That gives to weary laborers in blouse
An hour of freedom from the hot round-house.
Here we ate dinner and procured a map
Of Iowa, for fear that we miget hap
To lose our way. We also purchased paper
And pencil to take note of every caper
That chanced to happen on our journey home,
And also now and then to write a poem.
We quit the railroad track just west of Boone,
As we must quit this rhyme and meter soon
Or do the English language fearful wrong
By using it in such a dismal song.
Where shadows are cool and inviting,
Where butterflies, flowers, and grass,
All things that the eye may delight in,
Tempt pilgrims to stop as they pass,
Is the land that we passed after dinner,
Is the land for the poet and tramp,
Is the home of the saint and the sinner,
Is the place for I. A. C. scamp
If he's up to his usual antics
Of getting good things after night,
Of securing fat turkeys, ducks, and chicks,
This land is the students' delight.
But we stopped not for any such things,
Our spirits as yet were not sore,
Nor yet did we languish for wings
As people have oft done before.

CANTO II.

[Tale of Second Knight].

West of Boone there is a forest
Full of mighty shrubs and trees,
Where thee song of the cicada
Mingles with the hum of bees,
Where the birds in sweetest warbles
Cheer the pilgrims on their way,
And the coolness so refreshing
Tempts the wanderer to stay.



In this forest then we entered;
  Heaved a sigh of deep relief;
Let our gait be slow and easy,
  Mitigating thus our grief.
Soon we came across a miner
  With a pipelet in his mouth
Who, to judge from his complexion,
  Hailed from out the Sunny South.
With our characteristic courage
  One of us then questioned him
On the details of his business,
  Worked upon the valley's brim;
But he answeaed very briefly,
  And seemed not at all inclined
To be interviewed by strangers
  As to how or what he mined.
So we left him in his gruffness,
  And walked westward down a hill
To the bed in which a streamlet
  Once had flowed ('twas but a rill).
But where now the sandy surface
  Was as dry as this long tale,
Where no water was discovered
  Though for it we loudly wailed.
Being filled with thirst and hunger,
  We concluded we would ask
At a shanty in the distance
  For a drink from cup or flask,
We inquired for lacteal fluid.
  But a barefoot man replied
(He who lived within the dwelling),
  "Our old cow has done gone dried;
But I'll do the best I can, gents,
  You may take this 'ere old pail,
And hunt up the spring off yonder.
  (Hang the dish up on a nail)"
After drinking several gallons,
  We proceeded on our way
For about a dozen furlongs,
  When old Chaucer, faint did say,
"Let us linger by this brooklet,
  Let us rest our weary feet
In the waters cool and soothing,
  In the crystal waters sweet."

CANTO III.

[Tale of First Knight]

After soaking our feet, we found a house
Where a grinning boy was milking cows.
We begged a drink; he gave us one
Which we took from the pail. You know 'twas fun!
Then crossing a bridge, we met a man
Riding horseback, and to him ran,
And asked him to tell us, without trying to sell us,
The way we should go to Ogden.
He told us; and we go on till we see
A house this side of a hog den.
Not wishing to fast, from the folks there we asked
  For something our hunger to sate.
He gave us what we asked for, as great men we passed for,
  Compelled to "hoof it" by fate.
We then felt quite funny (not out any money);
  But soon was our gleefulness mared;
For there 'mid the trees the startled eye sees
  The sight of a gloomy grave-yard.
We soon passed this by; and Charley and I
  Were well on our way to the west.
The farmer had told us! (Gee Whiz! but he sold us!)
  The distance was five miles *he guessed.*
We walked for five miles, and talked between whiles,
  But to us no Ogden appeared;
We walked for five miles more, and found as before,
  The distance more great than we feared;
We walked half the night, by the stars' chilly light,
  And haply reached Ogden at last:
As the folks "weren't lookin' for us"—"Hadn't done no cookin' for us"—
  They looked at us both quite aghast.



A REASSURING PROCLAMATION.



SOLICITING AID.

Not wishing to live under roof, we kept from the
crowd quite aloof,
And slept in a box-car all night.
Got up in the morning, without any warning,
Cross, cold, in a miserable plight.
Milked a cow for some folks, before they up,
In an old tin can that we used as a cup.
One sat on the steps of a little old church
And begged for aid from his lonely perch;
And the people, liberal and kind,
Shelled out quite freely to "help the blind."
And thus the tale of the Pilgrims runs,
Walking and talking and making puns.
Never a fear of Fred Lazell,
Never a danger that folks will tell
Of humerous happenings on our way
This gladsome, pleasant, free June day.

CANTO IV.

[Tale of Second Knight.]

There are times when the heart is weary,
When the heart is faint and sad,
When all the way seems dreary,
And the spirit 's never glad;
But the Pilgrims have not perished
Because of cringing fear,
For in their hearts they've cherished
Bright hopes and hearty cheer,
As you'll learn by this narration
Of their wand'rings through the country
Where inhabitants so kindly
Have assisted them by giving
Food and drink and strange directions
For completing their long journey.
At the little town of Ogden,
On awaking in the box car
In the early dawn of morning,
They concluded 'twould be wisest
Not to start at once by walking,
But to tarry till a freight train,
Which would soon be going northward,
Should to them them the bright chance offer
Of a ride all undiscovered.
So they sat them down and waited
For this sure means of salvation
From the irksome task of walking;
Sat them down upon a platform
With heroic nerve and patience;
Sat as though they both were willing
There to die and to be buried.
Seven long weary hours they sat there—
Speechless, motionless, and only
Passing time by writing poems
Telling of their strange adventures.
O, that long and dreary waiting!
O, that dark and tedious waiting!
Ever farther, farther, farther
Seemed the distant town of Humboldt;
Ever deeper, deeper, deeper
Sank their hearts within the Pilgrims,
Sank their hearts with apprehension.
And at last when came the freight train—
Came with cars and mighty engine—
Came with sharp and piercing whistle
And a rushing like the cyclone
And with rumbling like the thunder.
O, how sickening was the feeling
Of the awful disappointment,
Which they met with in a moment,
When they found that they could never
Steal a ride upon the freight train!

So they stood with sad expression,
Stood, and let the train go by them.
Thus the Pilgrims were defeated
In their scheme of transportation;
But with courage newly taken
They pursued their journey onward,
Up the track and through a meadow
Till they came upon the highway,
Where they saw far in the distance
A one-seated country wagon
Which was rapidly approaching,
And in which a pert young woman
With her mother was a riding.
"Could we sit upon the grain sack
In the back end of your wagon?"
Asked the Pilgrims; and the woman
Answered that she'd no objections;
So the Pilgrims quickly mounted,
And five miles were carried northward,
Till their hearts were light and merry
And were thoroughly encouraged
By this merciful assistance
Which had seemed so providential.
At a Dutchman's ample mansion
They concluded they would dine;
Though he somewhat hesitated,
As his table wasn't fine;
And in words apologetic
He explained with nervous scratch
How his "woman left already,
And he was a keepin' batch."
But he furnished food sufficient
To content the appetites
Of his hungry guests, the Pilgrims,
Who both ate with monstrous bites;
After which they traveled slowly
(Could you wonder at such deeds?)
Till they reached the blighted country
Domiciled by stingy Swedes.
Swedes? Ah, yes! full many of them,
And they all are just alike—
Stingy and unsympathetic
To the knight of the turnpike;
For they wouldn't even let us
In their wagons have a ride;
And although we asked politely
Never would they food provide.
So within the town of Dayton
We our suppers had to buy
At a funny Swedish restaurant;
Where the prices all were high.
In this town we did not linger,
For we loathed its very streets
Where the people are so cruel
And are filled with such conceits.
On we traveled, vainly searching
For a school house or a shed
Where we might, in hopes of resting,
Lay us down and make our bed.
After three long hours of walking
In the damp and chilly night
We beheld a country school house
Built of wood and painted white.
Through a window then we entered,
Groped our way in through the dark,
While outside we heard with trembling
Angry snarl and howling bark;
For a farmer's dog had seen us
As we in the house did climb,
And instinctively concluded
We were there to do a crime;
So he hovered long about us,
Making hideous the night
With his wild Satanic barking
And his threatenings to bite.
Ah! the anguish of those moments!
While we on the floor were crouching,
And with beating hearts were listening
To the coming of the farmer,
Who in answer to the summons
Of his dog's fierce demonstrations,
Wished to know what was the matter
And was rapidly approaching
To the little wooden school house
Where within there lay secluded
Two tired members of the Bomb Board;
But kind Providence directed
Safe from them his course of action;
For, with mighty voice commanding,
He the canine beast called homeward:
And they both in peaceful slumber
Then reposed within the school house,
On the floor within the school house,
On the floor so soft and pleasant,
As a rest for limbs exhausted.
Starting onward, just at daybreak,
They made slow but certain progress,
Resting often by the roadside,
And at intervals obtaining
Little rides with folks in wagons,
And on one occasion even
With a preacher in a buggy.
Passing soon the berg of Burnside,
Likewise Kalo town and Coleville
Where the houses are unpainted,
And the streets are queer and crooked,
Where the people are good natured
And extremely interesting.
So to leave the town of Kalo
And its northern neighbor, Coalville,
We were truly quite unwilling;
For aside from charming people
We were by the scene delighted,
Where great hills with forests covered
Raise their heads in lofty grandeur,
And inspire the heart of poet
To a dream sublime and heavenly,
Filled with happiness supreme:
But these visions quickly ended,
For on us there soon descended
Thoughts of many a long and weary mile we yet must onward go;
So we hastily departed—for the town of Ft. Dodge started,
Where some relatives kind hearted would be sure to hollo, "Whoa!"
If they saw us passing by them would be sure to hollo, "Whoa!"
Though we have to answer, "No!"
For we hadn't the intention of allowing them to mention
Any method for prevention of our pilgrimage, you know;
So when in the city walking we were careful in our talking,
While the crowds were at us gawking, to maintain a tone quite low—
For our safety to be careful, and maintain a tone quite low,
Otherwise there might come woe.

CANTO V.

[Tale of First Knight.]

In the outskirts of the city
Is a quiet shady forest
Where the milch cows gather daily
Milk to take home to their owners,

Where the boys go in the autumn
To seek butternuts and walnuts,
And where nature is the fairest
And the kindest to her children.
In this quiet shady forest
Pilgrims rested from their labors,
Went to sleep upon the greensward,
Dreamed of long miles yet to journey,
Dreamed of other ways of travel—
Swifter far than magic buskin
Ever carried Hiawatha;
Of the M. & St. L. railroad
And of swiftly moving freight trains
With their wide inviting box cars
That would carry them to Humboldt
Without trouble, toil or danger.
While the weary Pilgrims rested,
Dreamed they; and awaking still thought
Of this pleasant mode of travel.
Though they waited two long hours,
Waited, longing for the freight train
That was wont to go to Humboldt
Sometime early in the evening,
Yet their vigilance was useless,
For the road had changed its schedule
Of freight trains The one they watched for
Had gone through while they were sleeping.
They were weary; they were footsore;
They were tired from long walking;
And the M. & St. L. railroad
Only run bi-weekly freight trains;
But they mustered all their courage,
And they boldly said, "We don't care,
We set out to bum our way home;
And we don't care how we do it."
So once more they started walking.
Two miles out of town's a hay loft
Where they slept that night and rested
For their final tramp the next day.
Ah! that next day was the Sabbath.
In that hay loft, wide and roomy,
They determined they should slumber
Till the daylight broke upon them,
When they'd recommence their journey
And would walk the full eighteen miles
That still lay between them and Humboldt.
But the dark clouds gathered o'er them,
And the rain in floods descended;
So they rested there contented
Till 'twas full three hours later
Than the time they had intended
To set out to journey homeward.
All that day they traveled onward,
Without breakfast, without dinner,
Only stopping at farm houses
To get drinks of lacteal fluid;
Stopping also, when grown weary
From their long walk in the hot sun,
For a rest, and at the same time
To write poetry relating
What had happened on the journey—
Poetry that they might send to
Different folks that they intend to
Keep informed upon the matter
Of their trampings through the country—
One they started was not finished
When they reached the town of Humboldt,
And the elder Pilgrim, Chaucer,
Had to go out in the country
To his home ten miles from Humboldt;
But they thereupon determined
That the poem must be finished;
And this poem when completed,
Was none else than "Pilgrims' Progress."
This we know, the Pilgrims finished
The long pilgrimage they started;
Braved all hardshtps that the tramps meet.
Begged it; roughed it; had a high time;
Did all things that they set out to
Do; and when the tramp was finished
And their trials all were over,
They remembered they'd been prompted
To their strange freak by a meeting
On the track north of the College
With a queer chap, smart and cultured,
Who'd attended school in Harvard;
But now "down on luck" was tramping
Till he'd reach some friends in Clinton.

A Blunder.

"My Pygmy counterpart",
The Freshman wrote
Of his dear friend;
Then tried to grasp
The villain printer's throat
Who set it up,
"*My pig, my counterpart.*"



Alumni.

Once in every two years the Alumni of I. A. C. meet upon the campus of their Alma Mater to view the scenes of bygone trials and triumphs, and to review the memories of their old-time life. The most successful, as well as the most extensive, of these meetings was held during the past year, the faculty of the institution doing all in their power to make the meetings of "Alumni week" pleasant and profitable ones to their assembled guests. To this meeting came veterans of the college's earlier years, representative of many states, eager to see the changes which had been made in the once familiar scenes.

Alumni week began June 8th, and ended June 15th. On Monday, June 10th, the faculty of I. A. C. gave a reception to the Alumni. This reception took place in Morrill Hall, and proved a very enjoyable event, the faculty endervoring to show by word and deed that their guests were still "of the college." On Wednesday evening the exercises of the Alumni Organization took place in the chapel. The program was as follows:

Invocation,	Prof. Wynn
Oration—"The College and Progress,"	W. Clyde Jones, '91
Vocal Solo,	Mrs. Margaret Gifford-Hodson
In Memoriam,	E. W. Stanton, '72
Vocal Solo,	J. H. Platt, '89
Alumni History,	Mrs. Jennie McElyea-Beyer, '79
College Reminiscences,	C. F. Saylor, '82
Vocal Solo,	Miss Chambers

The above program was followed by the Alumni Banquet, the literary menu of which was toasts by Dr. Beardshear, Mr. Noyes, '72, Hon. E. J. Hainer, '78, Mrs. Winifred Dudley-Shaw, '76, Mr. Yates, and Mr. J. B. Hungerford, '77.

The next Alumni meeting will be held in June, 1897.

OFFICERS OF THE ORGANIZATION.

President,	Judge Stevens
Secretary,	W. H. Heileman
Treasurer,	Bernace Sheldon

Vice Presidents — J. K. Macomber, '72; Mrs. Kate Krater, '73; Mrs. Ida Smith-Noyes, '74; Mrs. Lizzie Wilson-Edwards, '75; Mrs. Winifred Dudley-Shaw, '76; Mrs. Mary Carpenter-Hardin, '77; J. C. Hainer, '78; A. L. Hanson, '89; J. Hassett, '80; J. D. Dewell, '81; Miss Kittie E. Reeve, '82; Mrs. Agatha West-Ramsey, 83; C. H. Sloan, '84; Mrs. Emma Porter-Sloan, '85; Dr. A. P. Johnson, '86; A. C. Felt, '87; N. Spencer, '88; M. W. Thornburg, '89; J. S. Chamberlain, '90; Mrs. Elenor King-Moss, '91; Miss Jessie Maxwell, '92; Miss Alene Chestek, '93; C. E. Dickenson, '94.

CLASS 1872.

NAME.	DEGREE.	PRESENT ADDRESS.
Arthur, Joseph Charles,	M. Sc.,	Lafayette, Ind.
Professor of Vegetable Pathology and Physiology in Purdue University. Botanist to the Indiana Experiment Station.		
*Brown, P. S.,	B. Sc.	
Cessna, Orange H.,	B. Sc., B. D.,	Dixon, Ill.
Pastor Methodist Episcopal Church.		
*Churchill, S. A.,	B. Sc.	
*Dickey, S. H.,	B. Sc.	
Dietz, Charles N.,	B. Sc.,	Omaha, Neb.
Coal and Lumber Merchant.		
Foster, Luther,	B. Sc., M. S. A.,	Bozeman, Mon.,
Professor of Agriculture.		
Fuller, K.,	B. Sc.,	Ottumwa, Iowa,
Salesman.		
Harvey, Francis L.,	B. Sc., M. S., Ph. D.,	Orono, Maine,
Botanist and Entomologist for Experiment Station, Professor of Natural History, Maine State College.		
*Hungerford, E. M.,	B. Sc.	
(Locke) Macomber, Mattie,	B. Sc., A. B.,	Des Moines, Iowa.
Teacher of Modern Languages.		
Macomber, J. K.,	B. Sc.,	Des Moines, Iowa.
Attorney at Law.		
Noyes, L. W.,	B. Sc.,	Chicago, Ill.,
Manufacturer.		
Page, H. L.,	B. Sc.,	Sioux City, Iowa.
Ramsey, G. W.,	B. Sc., M. D.,	Masonville, Iowa,
Physician.		
*(Richards) Stanley, Fannie,	B. Sc.	
*Smith, C. A.,	B. Sc.	
Smith, I. W.,	B. Sc., M. D.,	Charles City, Iowa,
Physician.		
Spencer, Henry C.,	B. Sc.,	Grinnell, Iowa,
Banker.		
Stanton, E. W.,	B. Sc., M. Sc.,	Ames, Iowa,
Professor of Mathematics and Political Economy.		
Stevens, John L.,	B. C. E.,	Boone, Iowa,
Attorney at Law		
Suksdorf, C. L.,	B. Sc.,	Davenport, Iowa,
County Superintendent of Schools.		
*Thompson, T. L.	B. Sc.	
Tillotson, C. H.,	B. Sc.,	Wisner, Nebr.
*Wellman, C. P.,	B. Sc.	
Wells, John M.,	B. Sc.,	Nevada, Iowa,
Real Estate.		

CLASS 1873.

Beard, Edward L.,	B. Sc.,	Decorah, Iowa,
Creameryman.		
(Edson) Stevens, Rowena,	B. Sc.,	Boone, Iowa,
Housekeeping.		
*Flower, G. R.,	B. Sc.	
Greene, Wesley,	B. Sc., LL. B.,	Davenport, Iowa,
Florist.		
*Harvey, G. W.,	B. Sc., M. D.	
Hawkins, Allen M.,	B. Sc.,	Seattle, Wash.,
Civil Engineer.		
Kent, D. A.,	B. Sc.,	Jewell, Iowa,
Farmer.		
(Krater) Starr, Kate,	B. Sc.,	Algona, Iowa,
Care of six children.		
*Lee, J. L.,	B. Sc.	
Maben, C. B.,	B. Sc.,	Minneapolis, Minn.
Editor.		
Marshall, M. F.,	B. Sc.,	Carlisle, Iowa.
(Raybourne) Morse, Hattie,	B. Sc.,	Littleton, Colo.,
Housekeeper.		
Robinson, W. O.,	B. Sc., LL. B.,	Trenton, Nebr.,
Banker.		
Stalker, M.,	B. Sc., M. Sc., V. S.,	Ames, Iowa,
Professor of Veterinary Science and State Veterinarian.		
(Stalker) Smith, Sally,	B. Sc.,	Charles City, Iowa,
Care of family.		

CLASS 1874.

(Bebout) Morse, Stella,	B. Sc.,	Des Moines, Iowa,
Homemaker.		
Boardman, Charles D.,	B. Sc., M. D.,	Des Moines, Iowa,
Superintendent of Agents for Life Insurance Co.		
Chase, Charles Sumner,	B. Sc., M. D.,	Waterloo, Iowa,
Physician.		
Clingan, Eugene R.,	B. Sc., LL. B.,	Belt, Mont.,
Merchant.		

*Deceased.

NAME.	DEGREE.	PRESENT ADDRESS.
Clingan, C. E.,	B. Sc., M. D.,	Sioux City, Iowa,
Physician and Surgeon.		
*Hastings, C. P.,	B. Sc.	
Kiesel, George William,	B. Sc.,	Dubuque, Iowa,
Attorney at Law.		
Litteer, M. C.,	B. Sc.,	Oklahoma City, [O. T.
Real Estate Broker.		
Marsh, G. E.,	B. Sc.,	Osage, Iowa,
Attorney at Law.		
McCray, O. O.,	B. Sc., L. B.,	Sioux City, Iowa,
Insurance Agent.		
(Palmer) Snell, Mary,	B. Sc.,	Boone, Iowa,
Housewife.		
Parsons, A. A.,	B. Sc.,	Colorado Springs, [Colo.
Furniture Dealer.		
(Paul) Van Slyke, Eva,	B. Sc.,	Des Moines, Iowa.
Payne, Edward A.,	B. Sc.,	Vinton, Iowa,
Deputy Postmaster.		
(Smith) Noyes, Ida.,	B. Sc.,	Chicago, Ill.
Smith, W. R.,	B. Sc.,	Chicago, Ill.,
Attorney at Law.		
(Tupper) Galpin, Kate,	B. Sc.,	Los Angeles, Cal.,
Housekeeper; Teacher of Women's Classes in Literature and Economics.		
Whittaker, Joseph R.,	B. Sc., LL. B.,	Boone, Iowa,
Attorney at Law.		
*Yates, S. Y.,	B. Sc.	

CLASS 1875.

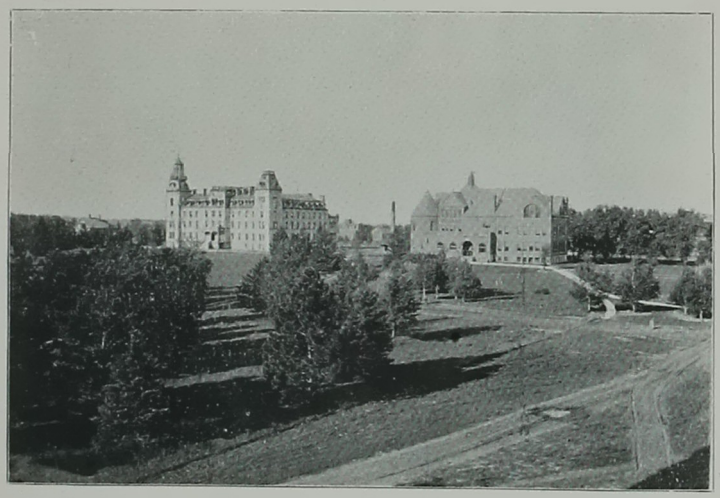
Cadell, E. P.,	B. Sc., LL. B.,	Bozeman, Mont.,
Attorney at Law.		
(Cherrie) Whiting, Millah,	B. Sc.,	Denver, Colo.
(Cunningham) Culver, Alice,	B. Sc.,	Knoxville, Iowa.
(Curtis) Foster, Lizzie,	B. Sc.,	Bozeman, Mont.
Kelley, R. P.,	B. Sc., LL. B.,	Eureka, Kan.
Attorney at Law.		
Lee, C. H.,	B. Sc.,	Denver, Colo.,
Architect.		
Lamoreaux, W. R.,	B. Sc.,	Sac City, Iowa.
(Lyman) Cadwell, Hannah,	B. Sc.,	Helena, Mont.
Macomber, Frank J.,	B. Sc., LL. B.,	Lewis, Iowa,
Attorney at Law.		
(Neal) Gearhart, Celestia,	B. Sc.,	Astoria, Ore
Palmer, T. L.,	B. Sc.,	Lake Charles, La.
Patrick, H. R.,	B. Sc.,	Phœnix, Ariz.,
Civil Engineering.		
Peterson, C. E.,	B. Sc.,	Panora, Iowa,
Marble Dealer and Liveryman.		
(Ross) Boardman, Ida,	B. Sc.,	Des Moines, Iowa,
Housewife.		
Rudolph, M. E.,	B. Sc., LL. B.,	Republic, Iowa,
Attorney at Law.		
Thornton, L. C.,	B. Sc.,	Kansas City, Mo.
Whittaker, J. M.,	B. Sc., LL. B.,	Marshalltown, Ia.,
Attorney at Law.		
(Wills) Roundy, Nancy,	B. Sc.,	Hawarden, Iowa.
(Wilson) Edwards, Lizzie,	B. Sc.,	Parkersburg, Iowa.

CLASS 1876.

Aitkin, Martin L.,	B. Sc.,	Lincoln, Nebr.,
Treasurer of City.		
Barker, Arthur P.,	B. Sc.,	Clinton, Iowa,
Attorney at Law.		
Beard, Lewis W.,	B. Sc.,	Decorah, Iowa,
Creameryman.		
Blodgett, E. M.,	B. Sc.,	Kansas City, Mo.,
Vice-President of Kansas City Bridge and Iron Co.		
(Blodgett) Hainer, Julia,	B. Sc.,	Aurora, Nebr.
*Claussen, L. A.,	B. Sc., M. D.	
Cobbey, J. E.,	B. Sc., LL. B.,	Beatrice, Nebr.,
Attorney at Law.		
Collins, Winfield S.,	B. Sc.,	Bonanza, Wyo.,
Attorney at Law.		
(Dudley) Shaw, Winifred,	B. Sc.,	Corning, Iowa.
Fegthy, J. J.,	B. Sc.,	Kingfisher, Okla.,
Book and Notion Dealer.		
Garard, G. A.,	B. Sc., LL. B.,	Golden, Colo.,
Superintendent of Industrial School.		
Gilmore, W. T.,	B. Sc.,	Tipton, Iowa,
Merchant.		
Hardin, James F.,	B. Sc., LL. B.,	Eldora, Iowa,
Loan Broker.		
(Harlow) McKinzie, Ella,	B. Sc.,	Palouse, Wash.,
Teacher.		
Hitchcock, Abner E.,	B. Sc., LL. B.,	Mitchell, S. Dak.,



VIEW OF CAMPUS FROM THE SOUTHEAST;
PROF. BENNETT'S RESIDENCE IN THE FOREGROUND.



MORRILL HALL AND MAIN BUILDING FROM THE TOP OF
AGRICULTURAL HALL.

NAME.	DEGREE.	PRESENT ADDRESS.
	Attorney at Law.	
James, W. M.,	B. Sc.,	City of Mexico.
(Mead) Dissmore, Ella,	B. Sc.,	Devil's Lake, N. D.
Scott, H. N.,	B. Sc.,	Portland, Ore.,
	Abstracter, Title Examiner, Special Tax Collector.	
Shaw, A. B.,	B. Sc.,	Corning, Iowa,
	Editor Corning Union, Sec'y Iowa Press Association.	
Spencer, Louis E.,	B. Ag., LL. B.,	Beatrice, Nebr.,
	Real Estate and Loans.	
Woodward, W. W.,	B. Sc.,	Lincoln, Nebr.,
	Attorney at Law.	

CLASS 1877.

Booth, Frank W.,	B. Sc.,	Philadelphia, Pa.,
	Principal of School for Deaf and Dumb.	
(Campbell) Fassett, Alfaretta,	B. Sc.,	Chicago, Ill.,
	Teacher.	
(Carpenter) Hardin, Mary,	B. Sc.,	Eldora, Iowa.
Colclo, C. C.,	B. Sc.,	Carroll, Iowa,
	Editor and Publisher.	
(Curtis) Mirick, Kate,	B. Sc.,	Monticelio, Iowa.
Doxsee, J. W.,	B. Sc.,	Monticello, Iowa,
	Attorney at Law; Publisher Monticello Express.	
(Farwell) Carpenter, Mary,	B. Sc.,	Monticello, Iowa.
Hargrave, A. P.,	B. Sc.,	Whiting, Iowa,
	Principal of Schools.	
Helsell, W. A.,	B. Sc., LL. D.,	Odebolt, Iowa,
	Attorney at Law.	
Hungerford, J. B.,	B. Sc.,	Carroll, Iowa,
	Editor and Publisher.	
Hunt, Wilbur N.,	B. Sc., M. D.,	Central City, Nebr.
	Physician and Surgeon.	
Jordon, R. F.,	B. Sc., LL. B., B. A.,	Boone, Iowa,
	Attorney at Law.	
*(Keith) Pierce, Cora,	B. Sc.	
King, Edwin L.,	B. Sc., LL. B.,	Osceola, Nebr.,
	Attorney at Law.	
Miller, George I.,	B. Sc.,	Boone, Iowa,
	Superintendent of Schools.	
(Neal) Gregg, Alice,	B. Sc.,	Traer, Iowa.
Milnes, John Cooper,	B. Sc., V. S.,	Cedar Rapids, Ia.,
	Farmer.	
(Patty) Payne, Cora,	B. Sc.,	Linden, Iowa.
Robinson, L. B.,	B. Sc.,	Avoca, Iowa.
	Clerk of District Court.	
Smith, T. L.,	B. Sc.,	Milwaukee, Wis.,
	Mechanical Draughtsman.	
Stratton, F. L.,	B. Sc.,	Osceola, S. Dak.,
	Farmer.	
*White, H. M.,	B. Sc., LL. B.	

CLASS 1878.

*(Brown) Martin, Florence,	B. Sc.	
Burke, Richard,	B. Sc.,	What Cheer, Iowa,
	Journalist and Postmaster.	
Glenn, Harvey L.,	B. Sc.,	Helena, Mont.,
	Assayer.	
Griffith, Amos E.,	B. Sc., M. Ph., M. S., B. D.,	Missouri Valley,
	Minister of the Gospel.	[Iowa.
Hainer, J. C.,	B. Sc., M. S., M. D.,	St. Louis, Mo.,
	Attorney at Law.	
Hitchcock, M. M.,	B. C. E.,	Chicago, Ill.,
	Real Estate Broker.	
Martin, C. B.,	B. C. E.,	San Antonio, Tex.,
	Physician.	
Meredith, J. C.,	B. M. E.,	Kansas City, Mo.,
	Civil Engineer.	
(McHenry) Glenn, Emma,	B. Sc.,	Livingston, Mont.
McKinnon, D.,	B. Sc.,	Aurelia, Iowa.
Muncey, J. N.,	B. Sc.,	Jesup, Iowa,
	Farmer.	
Mount, C. F.,	B. Sc., B. C. E.,	Cleveland, Ohio,
	Engineer.	
(Rice) Robbins, Ellen,	B. Sc.,	Manchester, N. H.
Robbins, W. K.,	B. Sc., M. Sc.,	Manchester, N. H.,
	Chemist in Cotton Manufactory.	
(Sheperd) Beckwith, Lucy,	B. Sc.,	Stuart, Colo.
(Twitchell) Blockman, Ida,	B. Sc.,	Santa Marie, Colo.
Tyler, E. G.,	B. C. E.	Logan, Iowa,
	Abstractor and Loan Agent.	
Lee, T. F.,	B. Sc.,	Lake Port, Cal.,
	Agriculture and Horticulture.	
Wilson, G. W.,	B. C. E.,	Rockwell City, Ia.
Whitney, J. W.,	B. Sc.,	Prairieburg, Iowa,
	Farmer.	
Woods, Belle,	B. Sc.,	Pueblo, Colo.,
	Teacher.	

CLASS 1879.

NAME.	DEGREE.	PRESENT ADDRESS.
(Clever) Faville, Malinda,	B. Sc.,	Norfolk, Va.
*(Carter) Hansen, Carrie,	B. Sc.	
(Croy) Lee, Lillie,	B. Sc.,	Englewood, Ill.,
	Teacher.	
Faville, George C.,	B. Sc., D. V. M.,	Norfolk, Va.,
	United States Veterinary Inspector.	
Field, F. N.,	B. C. E.,	Burlington, Iowa,
	Clerk C. B & Q. Superintendent's Office.	
Friend, F. H.,	B. C. E., LL. B.,	St. Paul, Minn.,
	Proof-reader.	
Hanson, Albert L.,	B. C. E.,	Ada, Minn.,
	Banker and Farmer.	
Hoggatt, T. V.,	B. Sc.,	Perry, Okla.,
	Attorney at Law.	
Hyde, James E.,	B. Sc.,	Hillsboro, N. Dak.,
	Banker.	
Manwaring, Louis L.,	B. Sc., LL. B.,	Stillwater, Minn.,
	Attorney at Law.	
McConnon, W. G.,	B. M. E.,	Chicago, Ill.,
	Electrician.	
(McElyea) Beyer, Jennie,	B. Sc.,	Ames, Iowa.
*Noble, J. C.,	B. Sc.	
Osborn, Herbert,	B. Sc., M. Sc.,	Ames, Iowa,
	Professor of Zoology and Entomology.	
Shearer, James D.,	B. Sc.,	Minneapolis, Minn.
	Attorney at Law.	
Turner, Fremont,	B. M. E.,	Des Moines, Iowa,
	Building City Water Works.	
Scott, Warren M.,	B. Sc.,	Kennewick, Wash.,
	Farmer.	
Waugh, J. M.,	B. Sc.,	Chicago, Ill.,
	Iron and Steel Manufacturing Agent.	
*(Welch) Barstow, Genevieve,	B. Sc.	
Whited, W.,	B. M. E., M. E.,	New Britain, Conn.
	Designer for Berlin Iron Bridge Company.	
(Whited) Burling, Alice,	B. Sc.,	Eldora, Iowa.

CLASS 1880.

Bailey, M. J.,	B. Sc.,	Rushville, Nebr.,
	Real Estate Dealer.	
Briggs, D. D.,	B. Sc.,	Newhall, Cal.,
	Physician.	
*Boddy, F.,	B. Sc.	
Brown, O. S.,	B. Sc.,	Burchinal, Iowa,
	Agent and Operator on M. C. & Ft. D. Railway.	
Hakes, Montague,	B. Sc.,	Laurens, Iowa,
	Merchant.	
Hassett, James,	B. Sc.,	Papillion, Nebr.,
	Attorney at Law.	
*Harvey, E. D.,	B. Sc.	
Hardin, D. S.,	B. Sc.,	Alma, Nebr.,
	Lawyer and Banker.	
(Lane) Chapman-Catt, Carrie,	L. Sc.,	
	Mail: 183 World Building, New York City,	
	Residence: Bensonhurst by-the-Sea, N. Y.,	
	Lecturer.	
*McGrew, C. H.,	B. Sc., M. Ph.	
*Reed, George E.,	B. Sc.	
*Nicholson, R. M.,	B. Sc., D. V. M.	
Saylor, J. F.,	B. Sc.,	Lincoln, Nebr.,
	Superintendent of City Schools	
Simcoke, J. L.,	B. Sc.,	Adel, Iowa,
	Druggist.	
Taylor, C. D.,	B. Sc.,	Seattle, Wash.,
	Attorney at Law.	
Thomas, W. A.,	D. V. M.,	Lincoln, Nebr.,
	Veterinarian.	
Vincent, J.,	D. V. M.,	Shenandoah, Iowa.
Welch, W. B.,	B. Sc., D. V. M.,	Salina, Kan.,
	Veterinary Surgeon.	

CLASS 188 .

Armstrong, Wm. C.,	B. C. E.,	Cleveland, Ohio,
	Designing Engineer.	
(Bell) McGavern, Nellie,	B. Sc.,	Missouri Valley, Ia
Beresford, Alex. M.,	B. Sc.,	Orleans, Nebr.,
	Attorney at Law.	
Burke, Thomas,	B. Sc.,	Des Moines, Iowa,
	Attorney at Law.	
Crossman, Matilla J.,	B. Sc.,	East End, Va.,
	Teacher	
Coe, C. M.,	B. Sc., M. D.,	Kansas City, Mo.,
	Surgeon.	
Colby, Frank Eugene,	B. C. E.,	Onawa, Iowa,
	Hardware Merchant.	
Dewell, James S.,	B. Sc., LL. B.,	Missouri Valley,
	Attorney at Law.	[Iowa.
Dodge, C. A.,	B. C. E.,	Orange City, Iowa,
	Real Estate.	

NAME.	DEGREE.	PRESENT ADDRESS.
Fortner, E. C.,	B. Sc., M. D.	Chicago, Ill.,
County Physician of Cook County.		
Furry, F. E.,	B. Sc.,	Alden, Iowa,
Editor.		
Furry, M. J.,	B. Sc.,	Alden, Iowa,
Attorney at Law		
Hanford, Julia M.,	B. Sc.,	Tacoma, Wash.,
Teacher.		
*Hopkins, R. J.,	B. Sc.	
McGavern, John S.,	B. Sc., LL. B	Missouri Valley,
Cashier First National Bank.		[Iowa.
McHenry, W. H ,	B. Sc , LL. B.,	Little Rock, Ark.,
Attorney at Law.		
McElroy, W. O.,	B. C. E.,	Newton, Iowa,
Attorney at Law.		
(Perrett) Gault. Alice,	B. Sc.,	Moscow, Ida.
(Sayles) Osborn, Alice,	B. Sc.,	Ames, Iowa.
Shearer, Thomas W.,	B. Sc., M. Sc., M. D.,	Wallisviile, Tex.,
Physician and Surgeon.		

CLASS 1882.

Atkinson, W. D.,	B. Sc.,	Parsons, Kan.,
Attorney at Law.		
*Blaine, J. A.,	B. Sc.	
Budd, Etta M.,	B. Sc ,	Ames, Iowa,
Instructor in Art.		
Catt, George W.,	B. C. E.,	Mew York City,
Manager and Engineer of New York Dredging Co.		
Consulting Engineer of San Francisco Budget.		
(Coe) Lorbeer, Mary,	B Sc.,	Panoma, Cal.
Dodds, W. V. A.,	B. Sc.,	Beatrice, Nebr.,
Grain Dealer.		
Dudley, W. M.,	B. Sc., B. D.,	Audubon, Iowa,
Pastor M. E. Church.		
*Gable, H. J.,	B. Sc.	
Lorbeer, Charles I.,	B. Sc.,	Panoma, Cal.,
Secretary Building and Loan Association.		
Marsh, J. B ,	M. E., B. M. E.,	Des Moines, Iowa,
Contractor and Bridge Engineer.		
McDonald, E. A.,	B. Sc.,	Brookings, S. Dak.,
Minister of the Gospel—Presbyterian.		
McKim, John R.,	B. Sc ,	Pittsburg, Kan.,
Mill Owner.		
(Merrill) Wheeler, Nellie,	B. Sc.,	Des Moines, Iowa.
Neal, Della A.,	B. Sc.,	Lake Charles, La.,
General Clerk, Member Staff of "The American."		
Patten, J. K.,	B. Sc.,	Denver, Colo.,
Attorney at Law.		
Perrett, Harriett A.,	B. Sc.,	Rock Falls, Iowa,
Teacher.		
Perrett, Lizzie,	B. Sc.,	Rock Falls, Iowa.
Peterson, O C.,	B. Sc., M. Ph., LL. B.,	Des Moines, Iowa,
Attorney at Law.		
Reeve, Kitty E.,	B. Sc.,	Chicago, Ill.,
Art Student.		
Saylor, C. F.,	B. Sc.,	Des Moines, Iowa,
Loan Business.		
(Smith) McDonald, Sarah,	B. Sc.,	Brookings, S. Dak.
Stockway, D. T.,	B. Sc.,	Sigourney, Iowa,
Attorney at Law.		
Summers, W. S.,	B. Sc.,	Lincoln, Nebr.,
Attorney at Law.		
Wheeler, Wm. W.,	B. Sc.,	Des Moines, Iowa,
Wholesale Lumber and Fuel.		
White, W. N.,	B. Sc.,	Wesington, S. D.,
Farmer.		

CLASS 1883.

Allen, A. M.,	B. Sc.,	St. L. Park, Minn.,
Lawyer, Vice-President Minneapolis Esterly Harvesting Company.		
Andrews, Allison G.,	B. C. E.,	Ogden, Utah,
With Andrews Bridge Company.		
Burnham, Guy M.,	B. Sc.,	Ashland, Wis.,
Editor.		
(Carson) Cleve, Bertie,	B. Sc.,	Marseilles, Ill.
Caven, George,	B. C. E.,	Minneapolis, Minn.
Journalist.		
Christman, Jennie,	L. B. S.,	Albany, N. Y.,
Librarian.		
(Colclo) Quint, Virginia,	B. Sc ,	Carroll, Iowa.
Curtis, George W.,	B. S. A., M. S. A ,	Washington, Iowa,
Cashier Washington State Bank.		
Doxsee, C. M.,	B. Sc.,	Algona, Iowa,
Abstractor and Real Estate Business.		
*Estes, Lottie,	B. Sc.	
Flynn, C. H.,	D. V. M., M. D.,	Postville, Iowa,
Practicing Medicine.		
(Frater) Muncey, Jessie,	B. Sc.,	Jesup, Iowa.
Hunter, R. M.,	B. Sc.,	Wall Lake, Iowa,
Attorney at Law.		

NAME.	DEGREE.	PREESNT ADDRESS.
Kegley, C. H.,	B. S. A.,	Carlisle, Iowa,
Real Estate Dealer.		
(Knapp) Mayo, Minnie,	B. Sc.,	Lake Charles, La.
Knapp, Herman,	B. S. A.,	Ames, Iowa,
Treasurer Iowa State College.		
(McDonald) Knapp, Mary,	B. Sc.,	Ames, Iowa.
(McNeill) Wells, Kate,	B. Sc.,	Deadwood, S. D.
Miller, A. M.,	B. Sc.,	Des Moines, Iowa,
Attorney at Law.		
Mead, E.,	B. C. E.,	Cheyenne, Wyo.,
State Engineer.		
Reeve, Emily A.,	B. Sc.,	Hampton, Iowa,
Franklin County Superintendent of Schools.		
Riggs, Morris J.,	B. C. E.,	Toledo, Ohio,
Chief Engineer Toledo Bridge Company.		
Scott, S. C.,	B Sc.,	N. Clinton, Iowa,
Attorney at Law.		
*Slater, Effie G.,	B. Sc.	
Smith, F. J.,	B. Sc., M. D.,	Alton, Iowa,
Physician.		
Wells, Myron E.'	B. Sc.,	Deadwood, S. Dak.,
General Foreman Burlington Shops Mining.		
Wells, W. D.,	B. Sc.,	Grundy Center, Ia.,
Superintendent of City Schools		
(West) Ramsey, Agatha,	B. Sc.,	Rock Rapids, Ia.
(Young) Alexander, Mabel,	B. Sc.,	Alden, Iowa.

CLASS 1884.

Armstrong, J. T.,	B. Sc.,	Duluth, Minn.
Civil Engineer.		
(Bell) Anderson, Edna,	B. Sc.,	Missouri Valley,
Teacher.		[Iowa.
Bevington, T. F.,	B. Sc., LL. B.	Sioux City, Iowa,
Attorney at Law.		
Chatburn, George R.,	B. C. E.,	Lincoln, Nebr.,
Instructor in Mathematics.		
Clark, C. J.,	B. Sc., B. C. E.,	Denver, Colo.
Dougherty, J. E.,	B. C. E.	
Dickey, W. P.,	B. Sc.	
Garrett, L. M.,	B. Sc.,	Des Moines, Iowa,
Attorney at Law.		
Gill, J. W.,	B. C. E.,	Long Bridge, Miss.
Hainer, B. T.,	LL. B.,	Guthrie, Okla.,
Attorney at Law.		
(Hainer) Gabel, Hermine,	B. Sc.,	Aurora, Nebr.,
Teacher.		
*(Henry) Quint, Anna	A. E., M. Ph.	
Hibbs, G. Barnard,	B. Sc., M. D.,	Mitchellville, Iowa,
Physician and Surgeon.		
Hitchcock, Albert S.,	B. S. A., M. Sc.,	Manhatten, Kan.,
Professor of Botany, Kansas State Agri'l College.		
Huntley, T. A.,	B. Sc.,	Rocky Ford, Colo.,
Superintendent of Experiment Station in Arkansas Valley.		
Lambert, T. L ,	B. S. A.,	Charles City, Iowa,
Farmer.		
Morrison, W. E. D.,	D. V. M.,	Passadena, Cal.
Nichols, E. J.,	B. C. E.,	Texarkana, Tex.,
Division Engineer for the Gulf Railroad.		
Osborn, G. M.,	D. V. M.,	Fairfax, Iowa,
Veterinary Surgeon.		
Pitman, F. L.,	B. C. E.,	Port Norfolk, Va.,
General Manager of City Furniture Company.		
Porter, J. F.,	B. C. E.,	Alton, Cal.,
Contractor of Street Railways and General Electrical Construction.		
(Rice) Hainer, Addie,	B. Sc.,	St. Louis, Mo.
Sloan, C. H.,	B. Sc.,	Geneva, Nebr.,
Attorney at Law.		
Thompson, G. W.,	B. C. E.,	Casey, Iowa.
Vincent, C.,	B. Sc ,	Indianapolis, Ind ,
Editor and Lecturer.		
Vincent, M.,	B. S. A.,	Lake Charles, La.,
Contractor and Builder.		
(Weatherby) Marsh, Olive,	B. Sc.,	Des Moines, Iowa.
Wicks, Wm. J.,	B. Sc.,	Panoma, Iowa,
Teacher, Justice of the Peace.		
Wier, Wm. H.,	B. Sc.,	Randall, Iowa,
Merchant.		
Williams, Alfred,	B. C. E.,	Denver, Colo.,
Civil and Mining Engineer.		
Wilson, Fannie R.,	B. Sc.,	Sigourney, Iowa,
Teacher.		
Wormley, G. W.,	B. C. E.,	Newton, Iowa,
Principal of Hazel Dell Academy.		

CLASS 1885.

Brown, L. G.,	B. C. E.,	Pittsburg, Pa.,
Contractor.		
Bowie, C. L ,	B. M. E.,	Tacoma, Wash.,
Electrician.		
Cary, C. A.,	B. Sc., D. V. M.,	Auburn, Ala.,
Professor of Veterinary Science in Alabama Agricultural College.		

NAME.	DEGREE.	PRESENT ADDRESS.
Collier, D. B.,	B. S. A., Farmer.	Durant, Iowa,
Collins, D. E.,	D. V. M., Veterinarian.	Emmettsburg, Iowa,
Goodnow, Geo. F.,	B. Sc., M. S., Superintendent of Cedar Rapids Gas Company.	Cedar Rapids, Iowa,
Glover, G. H.,	B. Sc., D. V. M., Veterinary Surgeon.	Helena, Mont.,
Gray, E.,	B. C. E.,	Chicago, Ill.
Grow, W. A.,	B. Sc.,	Grantville, Mont.
Hays, W. M.,	B. Sc., Professor of Agriculture in Minnesota University.	St. Anthony Park, Minn.
*Hills, E. N.,	B. M. E.	
Hutchinson, D. L.,	B. C. E., Civil Engineer.	Florence, Colo.,
(Hutton) Shearer, Hannah,	B. Sc.,	Wallsvill, Texas.
Jackson, L. D.,	B. M. E.	
Johnson, M. E.,	D. V. M., Veterinary Surgeon.	Red Oak, Iowa,
Knorr, G. W.,	B. S. A., Farmer.	Clark Station, Ky.,
Lee, C. J.,	B. Sc.' Prin. Moreno Schools.	Val Verde, Cal.,
Leverett, Frank,	B. Sc., Geological Investigator in U. S. Geol. Survey.	Denmark, Iowa.
Lipes, J. C.,	B. Sc.,	Aurora, Missouri.
Lockwood, J. C. B.,	B. C. E., N. W. Agent of S. F. Bridge Co.	Seattle, Wash.,
*(McConnon) Bevington, Anna,	B. Sc.	
McCoy, L. F.,	B. C. E., Civil Engineer.	Dumont, Iowa.
Mosier, Albert G.,	B. C. E., Civil and Mining Engineer	Seattle, Wash.,
(Nichola) Goodnow, Anna,	B. Sc.,	Cedar Rapids, Ia.
Niles, W. B.,	D. V. M., Ass't Veterinarian Iowa Agricultural College,	Ames, Iowa.
*Norton, O. G.,	B. S. A.	
Pope, J. G.,	B. M. E., With Webster Canys & Lane Machine Co.	Akron, Ohio.
(Porter) Sloan, Emma,	B. Sc.,	Geneva, Nebr.
Quint, A. U.,	B. Sc., Banking.	Scranton, Iowa.,
Sayers, E. E.,	D. V. M., Veterinarian.	Algona, Iowa.,
Schoenliber, F. S.,	B.S.A., M.S.A., V.A., Veterinarian.	Morris, Ill.,
Schrekengast, J. B.,	B. Sc., S. T. B., Pastor of M. E. Church.	West Liberty, Ia.,
(Schrekongast) Collier, Lydia,	B. Sc.,	Durant, Iowa.
Stewart, Sessio,	M. D., D. V. M., Microscopist in Bureau of Animal Industry, Dept. of Agr.	Kansas City, Kan.,
Underhill, C. E.,	B. Sc., Lawyer.	Onawa, Iowa,

CLASS 1886.

Bradford, James Warren,	B. C. E., Furniture Dealer	Nashua, Iowa,
Buchli, B.,	B. Sc., D. V. M., Teaching.	Alma, Kansas,
Burns, P. S.,	B. S., Prof. of Chemical Institute of Technology.	Boston, Mass.,
Chatterton, H. L.,	D. V. M., Veterinarian.	Peterson, Iowa,
Clough, S. D.,	B. Sc., Broker and Medical Student.	Des Moines, Ia.,
Farwell, M. Z.,	B.Sc., L L B., Bank Cashier.	LaJunta, Col.,
Gamble, V. C.	B. Sc.,	St. Lawrence Island, Alaska,
Gamble, W. E.,	B.Sc., M.D., Physician and Surgeon.	Chicago, Ill.,
Green, George W.,	B. S. A., Live Stock Commission.	South Omaha, Neb.,
Hedges, S. H.,	B. C. E.	Merriam Park, Minn.,
Hunter, W. B.,	B. Sc., Editor Morning Democrat.	Albuquerque, N.M.,
Johnson, A. P.,	B. C. E., M. D., Physician and Surgeon.	Sigourney, Iowa,
Johnson, G. A.,	D. V. M., Veterinarian and City Meat Inspector.	Sioux City, Iowa.
Johnson, E. S.,	D. V. M., Veterinarian and Farmer.	Morning Sun, Ia.,
Langfitt, Lizzie,	B. Sc., Teaching.	Greenfield, Iowa,
Langfitt, H. J.,	B. Sc.,	Snohomish, Washington.
Myers, Wm. Raymond,	B. Sc., LL B., Ass't Cashier Bank.	Anita, Iowa,
Niles, E. H.,	D. V. M., Prof. of Veterinary Science Va. A. and M. College,	Blacksborg, Va.,
	and of Experiment Station.	
Reynolds, W. H.,	B. S. A., D. V. M., M. B., Prof. of Veterinary Science in Minn. Uni.	St. Anthony Park, Minn.
Rich, O. W.,	B. S. A., Nurseryman and Fruit Grower.	Atlantic, Iowa,
Richman, E. S.,	B. S. A., M. S. A., Botanist and Horticulturalist in Agri'l College.	Logan, Utah.
Stewart, H. S.,	B. C. E.,	Texarkana, Ark.
Sheets, J. J.,	D. V. M.,	Los Angeles, Cal.
(Wagner) Hunter, Cora,	B. Sc.,	Des Moines, Ia.

CLASS 1887.

Barnes, G. Z.,	D. V. M., Veterinary and Liveryman.	Pekin, Ill.,
Beach, S. A.,	B. S. A., M. Sc., Horticulturalist in New York Experiment Station.	Geneva, N. Y.,
* Bennett, R. C.,	D. V. M.	
Besser, Emil,	D. V. M., Practicing Veterinary Medicine.	Harper, Iowa.
Canady, C. M.,	B. C. E., Engineering Dep't Pittsburg Bridge Co.	Pittsburg, Pa.,
Casey, Emma J.,	B. L., Teaching.	Azusa, Cal.
Christie, E. J.,	B. Sc., Pres. of Garfield University.	Wichita, Kansas,
Clark, S. B.,	B. Sc., Farming.	Plattsburg, N. Y.,
Colton, G. H.,	B. Sc., Prof. of Physics and Chemistry in High School.	Seattle, Wash.
*Coley, C. J.,	B. Sc.,	
Crawford, Esther,	B. L., Professional Librarian and Cataloger.	Sioux City, Iowa,
Curtiss, C. F.,	B. S. A., Assistant of Iowa Experiment Station.	Ames, Iowa,
Felt, A. C.,	B. Sc., Assistant Bank Cashier.	Superior, Neb.,
Ferguson, Charles W.,	D. V. M., Pharmacist.	Chappell, Neb.,
*Frater, W. H.,	B. C. E.,	
Govier, Geo. S.,	B. C. E., Manager Western Office Chicago Bridge and Iron Co.	Kansas City, Mo.,
Graves, F. H.,	D. V. M., Pharmacist.	Madrid, Iowa,
Beach, Norma (Hainer),	B. Sc.,	Geneva, N. Y.
Harpel, L. V.,	B. Sc., Attorney at Law.	Perry, Iowa,
Hansen, N.,	B. Sc., Asst. Horticulturist at Iowa Agricultural College.	Ames, Iowa,
Hoskins, F. W.,	D. V. M., Hardware Merchant.	Storm Lake, Iowa,
Igo, W. S.,	D. V. M., Veterinarian.	Palmyra, Iowa.
Kirkpatrick, E. A.,	B. Sc., M. Ph., Instructor in Psychology in Winona Normal.	Winona, Minn.,
Mally, Frederick W.,	B. Sc., M. Sc., Nurseryman and Orchardist.	Hulen, Tsxas,
McCarty, O. C.,	B. C. E.	
Osborn, A. E.,	B. Sc., Dentist.	Sumner, Iowa,
Patty, L. G.,	D. V. M.,	Carroll, Iowa.
Paxton, Joseph,	B. C. E., Mining Engineering.	Aspen, Colorado,
Perley, J. A.,	B. C. E., Surveyor.	Monticello, Iowa,
Peterson, W. A.,	B. Sc., Principal of Schools.	Lineville, Iowa,
Randall, G. R.,	B. M. E.,	Birchinan, Iowa.
Schermerhorn, G. L.,	B. M. E., Foreman Edison Electrical Co.	New York, N. Y.,
Spencer, C. Lyman,	B. Sc., Expert Law Stenographer and Reporter.	Jacksonville, Fla.,
Sturtz, G. W.,	B. S. A., Nurseryman.	Plain View, Neb.,
Thurtle, R. P.,	D. V. M., Farmer and Veterinarian.	Ashawa, Iowa,
Tillie, John,	D. V. M., Veterinary Surgeon.	Muscatine, Iowa,
(Wilson), Curtiss Ollie,	B. L.,	Ames, Iowa.
Wilson, J. W.,	D. V. M., Farmer and Veterinarian.	Traer, Iowa,

CLASS 1888

Abraham, John G.,	B. Sc., Farmer.	Mt. Pleasant, Ia.,
Ainsworth, F. W.,	D. V. M.,	Ashawa, Iowa.
Allen, J. B.,	B. Sc., LL. D., Attorney at Law.	Minneapolis, Minn.,

NAME.	DEGREE.	PRESENT ADDRESS.
Baker, Clarence,	B. C. E., Bridge Builder.	Des Moines, Iowa,
Bartholomew, Ethel,	B. L., Achitectural Draughtsman.	Chariton, Iowa,
Bartholomew, Charles L.,	B. Sc., Exchange Editor of Minneapolis Journal.	Minneapolis, Minn.,
Bradford, Scott,	B. Sc., Clerk of Courts.	Storm Lake, Iowa,
Brandvig, A.,	B. Sc., Railway Mail Service.	Garden Grove, Ia.,
Buffington, G. L.,	D. V. M., Veterinarian.	Marshalltown. Ia.,
Davidson, J. G.,	B. M. E., Real Estate and Insurance.	Whiting, Indiana,
Dobbin, F. L.,	B. Sc., Banker.	Oklahoma Ctiy, [O. T.,
Finnegan, C. A.,	B. C. E., General Agent Clinton Bridge and Iron Works.	Chicago, Ill.,
Grant, Flora,	B. C. E., Principal of Schools.	Rhodes, Iowa,
Gladson, Wm. N.,	B. M. E., Prof. of Electrical Engineering, Arkansas State University.	Fayetteville, Ark.,
Granger, Karle Henry,	B.Sc., M. D., Physician and Surgeon.	S. Weymouth, [Mass.,
Gyde, James E.,	B. Sc., Attorney at Law.	Wardner, Idaho,
Bartholomew, Ella (Henderson),	B. L.,	Minneapolis, Minn.
Hunt, Charles W.,	B. Sc. Farming.	Woodbine, Iowa,
Lightner, F. L.,	B. L.,	Iowa Station, La.
McCuskey, Lizzie,	B. L., Teaching.	Woodbine, Iowa,
Meissner, G. L.,	B. Sc., Banking.	Lincoln, Neb.,
Moulton, Laura R.,	B. L., Teaching.	Grinnell, Iowa.
Paine, E. K.,	D. V. M., Veterinarian.	Fairfield, Iowa,
Sayers, R. C.,	D. V. M., Veterinarian.	Fairfield, Iowa,
Sheafe, Edward A.,	B. Sc., M. D., Physician and Surgeon.	Ottumwa, Iowa,
Sheldon, B. J.,	B. Sc., Cashier of Story County Bank.	Ames, Iowa,
E. B. Skinner,	B. Sc.,	Calliope, Iowa.
Spencer, Nathaniel,	B. Sc., Superintendent of Public Schools.	Denison, Iowa,
Tallman, C. E.,	B. Sc., Teaching.	Scott's Station, Ala.,
Thompson, W. L.,	B. Sc., M.D., Practice of Medicine.	Bayard, Iowa,
Tilden, L. C.,	B. Sc., Merchant.	Ames, Iowa,
Warwick, W. E.,	B. M. E., Superintendent Parrafine Works, Standard Oil Company.	Whiting, Indiana,
Waugh, Nannie E.,	B. L., Teaching.	Manchester, Iowa,
(Weatherby), Florence Hainer,	B. L.,	Guthrie, O. T.
Wentch, Julia,	B. L., Assistant in Mathematics at Iowa Agricultural College.	Ames. Iowa,
Wright, Wm. H.,	B. Sc., Journalism and Literary Work.	New York, N. Y.,
Yates, Sherman,	B. Sc., Superintendent City Schools	Ida Grove, Iowa,

CLASS 1889.

Ashworth, C. A.,	D. V. M., Farming.	Ashawa, Iowa,
Baker, James A.,	B. Sc., Attorney at Law.	Ames, Iowa.
Banks, J. E.,	B. C. E., Mission School.	Singapore, India,
Beyer, Samuel Walker,	B. Sc., Ph. D., Geologist.	Ames, Iowa,
Bisbee. D. B.,	B. Sc., M. Sc., Chemist for Illinois Steel Company.	Chicago, Ill.,
*Bosquet, A. E. D.,	D. V. M.	
Budrow, W. B.,	B. Sc., Chemist and Assayer.	Care Compaia Minera [Fundidora Afinadora, [Monterrey, Mex.,
Chamberlain, H. W.,	B. Sc., Student in Inst. Technology	Bo ton, Mass.,
*Cooley, F. W.,	B. C. E.,	
Day, Harry B.,	B. M. E., Electrician	Des Moines, Iowa,
Durkee, J. E.,	B. Sc., Teaching.	Sioux Rapids, Ia.,
Gossard, H. A.,	B. Sc., M. Sc., Prin. Seminary, Teaching	Albion, Iowa,
Graham, A. L.,	B. M. E., With Standard Oil Company.	Olean, N. Y.,
Green, B. F.,	B. Sc., Teaching.	Hampton, Iowa,

NAME.	DEGREE.	PRESENT ADDRESS.
Hensen, Wm. R.,	B. Sc., Sheep Raising.	Chinock, Montana,
Johnson, Nellie,	B. L., Teaching.	Orange City, Ia.,
Kelsey, James A.,	B. Sc., M.Sc. Assistant Botanist in New Jersey Experiment Station.	New Brunswick, [New Jersey,
Kimball, Charles F.,	B. M. E., Student of Law.	Ann Arbor, Mich.,
Lamborn, C. W.,	B. C. E., Draughting.	Chicago, Ill.,
McBirney, John,	D. V. M., Veterinarian.	Charles City, Ia.,
McClelland, Albert,	B. Sc., Farming and Fruit Raising.	Des Moines, Iowa,
McLaughlin, A. A.,	B. Sc., LL.B., Attorney at Law.	Des Moines, Iowa,
Meissner, J. A.,	B. Sc., Farming.	Reinbeck, Iowa,
Morris, S. W.,	B. Sc.,	Corning, Iowa.
Nelson, S. B.,	D. V. M., Veterinary Surgeon	Spokane, Wash.,
Newell, Belle,	B. L., Teaching.	Woodward, Iowa,
Nichols, Ira A.,	B. Sc., Editor.	Iowa Falls, Iowa,
Platt, John H.,	D. V. M., Pharmacist.	Montezuma, Iowa,
Richard, W. U.,	B. C. E.,	Texarkana. Ark.
Rolfs, P. H.,	B. Sc., M.Sc., Professor of Biology in Florida Agricultural College.	Lake City, Florida
Schoenleber, John,	B. M. E., Electrician.	St. Paul, Minn.,
Scott, W. W.,	B. Sc., National Army.	Slater, Iowa,
Simcoke, J. O.,	D. V. M., Veterinarian.	Stuart, Iowa,
Shelton, John A.,	B. Sc., Law Student.	Ann Arbor, Mich.,
Shoemaker, Wm. R.,	B. Sc., Student at Chicago University.	Chicago, Ill.,
Snyder, Virgil,	B. Sc., Student at Cornell University.	Ithica, N. Y.,
Starr, Palmer W.,	B. C. E., "Cow Boy."	Deming, NewMex.,
Stearns, Chas. H.,	B Sc., Minister of Highland Park Church of Christ.	Des Moines, Iowa,
Stroud, John S.,	B. Sc., Ph. D., Druggist.	Des Moines, Iowa,
Thornburg, Matthew W.,	B. Sc., M.D., Physician	Redffeld, Iowa,
Thurlimann, Rosalie,	B. L.,	Carroll, Iowa.
Wade, Charles M.,	B. Sc., M. S., M. D., Physician and Surgeon.	Sioux City, Iowa,
Zimbleman, Mary,	B L., Teaching.	Boone, Iowa,

CLASS 1890.

Banister, Nettie,	B. L., Instructor in High School.	Cherokee, Iowa,
Bishop, J. A.,	B. Sc., Publisher and Editor.	New Hampton, Ia.,
Bolles, Wm. E.,	B. C. E., Coffee Plantation.	Mexico,
Bramhall, John A.,	B. M. E., Partner in Globe Machine and Supply Co.	Des Moines, Ia.,
Brandvig, Meyer,	B. Sc., Prof. of Psychology in Pacific Lutheran College.	Washington,
Chamberlain, Joseph S.,	B. Sc., M. Sc., Instructor in Chemistry, Iowa Agr'l College.	Ames, Iowa,
Crosby, Herbert Earnest,	Supt. City Schools.	Alta, Iowa,
Davidson, Charles,	B. M. E., Real Estate and Insurance agent.	Whiting, Ind.
Davidson, F. E.,	B. C. E., Sanitary Engineering and Contractor.	1197 75th St., Chicago, Ill.
Dewell, Wm. C.,	B. Sc., Clerk of District Court.	Logan, Iowa,
Eaton, Edward N.,	B. Sc., M. S., Chemist Minnesota Dairy and Food Commission.	St. Paul, Minn.
Fellows, Mary E.,	B. L., Teaching.	Ames, Iowa,
Fuller, Quintus C.,	D. V. M., Physician.	Milford, Iowa,
(Gaston) James, Belle,	B. L.,	St. Louis, Mo.
Geddis, Alexander T.,	D. V. M., U. S. Meat Inspector.	Ottumwa, Iowa.
Graham, J. M.,	B. Sc., Attorney at Law.	Audubon, Iowa,
Hardy, May,	B. L.,	Ames, Iowa.
Haven, Spencer,	B. Sc., Ass't. State Librarian.	Amherst, Wis,

NAME.	DEGREE.	PRESENT ADDRESS.
Henley, Eugene,	B. Sc., Teaching.	Oxford, Iowa,
Howard, T. S.,	B. Sc., Deputy Treasurer Polk Co.	Des Moines, Iowa,
Kerr, Thomas S.,	B. Sc., Medical Student.	Cincinnati, Ohio,
Kreager, Edward,	B. Sc., Supt. City Schools.	Cherokee, Iowa,
Mann, Alice,	B. Sc., Horticulture.	Algona, Iowa,
Mann, Bertha,	B. Sc., Nursing and Farming.	819 W. Harrison St. Chicago, Ill.,
McLaughlin, James,	D. V. M., Veterinarian.	Blue Earth, Minn.,
(Mills) Dewell, Ada,	B. L.,	Logan, Iowa.
Norton, James C.,	D. V. M., Territorial Veterinarian of Arizona.	Phoenix, Arizona T.
Olmstead, Robert W.,	B. Sc., Prin. Public Schools, Attorney at Law.	Orange City, Iowa,
Quint, Violet U.,	B. L., Teaching.	West Side, Iowa,
Roberts, Minnie,	B. L., Ass't. in Mathematics, Iowa Agricultural College.	Ames, Iowa,
Schulte, Geo. H.,	B. Sc., Attorney at Law.	Elkader, Iowa.
Shaul, Wm. H.,	B. Sc., Nurseryman.	Equitable B'ldg., Des Moines, Ia.,
(Stevens) Harpel, Kate,	B. L.,	Perry, Iowa.
Stinson, John T.,	B. Sc., Prof. of Horticulture Arkansas Agri'l Ex. Station.	Fayetteville, Ark.,
Thurliman, Edward,	B. Sc., Pharmacist.	Carroll, Iowa,
Thurliman, Leo,	B. Sc., M. Sc., Student Chicago University.	5711 Ingleside Ave., Chicago, Ill.
Van Velsor, Cora H. J.,	B. L., Teaching.	Fort Dodge, Iowa,
Williams, Albert R.,	D. V. M., Breeder of Fine Hogs.	Glenwood, Iowa,

CLASS 1891.

Angus, George S.,	B. C. E., Supt. Roofing Co.	Chicago, Ill,
Austin, Wm. H.,	D. V. M., Veterinarian.	Newton, Iowa,
Ballreich, Charles A.,	B. Sc., Attorney at Law.	Des Moines, Iowa,
Barrows, Sarah T.,	B. L., Teacher in High School.	Painesville, Ohio,
Bowne, Francis J.,	B. C. E., Co. Surveyor and Real Estate Business.	Pipestone, Minn.,
Carter, Donald M.,	B. M. E., Law Student.	Chicago, Ill.,
Christy, George L.,	B. C. E., Structural Engineering.	447 W 23d St., N. Y. City, N. Y.,
Clarke, Clinton C.,	B. Sc., Teaching and Farming.	Montour, Iowa,
(Cottrell) Woods, May,	B. L.,	Woodward, Iowa
Dyer, Robert M.,	B. M. E., With Aermotor Co.	Chicago, Ill.,
Heck, Wm. A.,	D. V. M., Veterinarian.	Avoca, Iowa,
Heileman, Wm. H.,	B. Sc., M. Sc., Ass't. Chemist Iowa Experiment Station.	Ames, Iowa,
Hinds, Rollin E.,	B. C. E., Ass't. Engineer Wrought Iron Bridge Co.	Canton, Ohio,
Hodson, Frederick R.,	B. Sc., Publisher.	Ames, Iowa,
Hudson, E. P.,	Attorney at law.	Britt, Iowa,
Hutton, Thomas B.,	B. Sc., Prin. of High School.	Alton, Iowa,
Jackson, Wm. H.,	B. C. E., Contracting Engineer.	Des Moines, Iowa,
Johnson, Chas. W.,	B. Sc., Prin. of Public Schools.	Exira, Iowa,
Jones, W. Clyde,	B. M. E., LL. B., Attorney at Law, Patents.	1450 Monadnock B'ldg, Chicago, Ill.,
King, Edwin S.,	B. Sc., Farming and Stock Raising.	Grundy Center, Ia.,
(King) Moss, Eleanor,	B. L.,	Des Moines, Ia.
McClanahan, Wm. A.,	D. V. M., Veterinarian and Druggist.	Redding, Iowa,
McNaughton, L. D.,	B. M. E.,	Charles City, Ia.
Moore, John H.,	B. C. E., Engineer for City of Evanston.	Evanston, Ill ,
Moss, Berkely N.,	B. C. E., Civil Engineer.	Des Moines, Iowa,
Nichols, Mary A.,	B. L., M. Sc., Student.	Sage Hall, Ithica, New York
Oggel, E. C.,	B. Sc., Clerk of District Court.	Orange City, Iowa
Schulte, John Fred,	B. Sc., Teaching.	Clayton, Iowa,
Shaum, Benjamin F.,	B. C. E ,	Chicago, Ill.
Shepherd, J. H.,	B. Ag., M. S. Ag., Prof. of Agriculture, North Dakota Agri'l College.	Fargo, North Dak.,
Sirrine, F. Atwood,	B. Sc , M. Sc., Entomologist New York Agri'l Experiment Station.	30 Fulton St., Jamaica, N. Y.,
Sorenson, Nels,	D. V. M,, U. S. Meat Inspector.	Chicago, Ill.,
Spaan, John E.,	D. V. M., Student.	Lincoln, Nebr..
Starkey, Grant M .	D. V. M., Veterinary Surgeon.	Boone, Iowa,
Steel, Walter D.,	B. M. E , Ass't. City Electrical Engineer.	96 Pitcher St., Detroit, Mich.,
Swift, Willis D.,	B. M. E., LL. B., President and Manager Northwest Engineering Co.	130 E. 5th St., St. Paul, Minn.,
Thornburg, D. A.,	B. Sc., Supt. Public Schools.	New Hampton, Ia.,
Whitbeck, Samuel,	D. V. M., Veterinarian.	Decorah, Iowa,
Wilson, Peter M.,	D. V. M., Veterinarian.	Traer, Iowa,

CLASS 1892.

Adams, Chas. B.,	D. V. M., Veterinarian.	La Salle, Ill..
Ashford, George M.,	B. C. E., Draughtsman.	Massillon, Ohio,
Benjamin, R. B.,	B. Sc., Electrician.	Chicago, Ill.,
Beach, Alice M.,	B. Sc., M. Sc., Ass't. in Zoology and Entomology. Iowa Agri'l College.	Ames, Iowa,
(Blaine) Spence, Estella,	B. L.,	Madrid, Iowa.
Boyd, Emma Helen,	B. L.,	Paulina, Iowa.
Brown, Eugene S.,	B. Sc., County Superintendent of Schools.	Mason City, Iowa,
Browne, George W.,	B. C. E., County Surveyor.	Boone, Iowa,
Christie, Inez J.,	B. L., Teaching.	Marion, Iowa,
Clinton, E. E.,	B. C. E., With Chicago Bridge Co.	Chicago, Ill.,
Cooper, W. Ross,	B. Sc., Teaching.	Newton, Iowa,
Corry, Edgar C.,	B. Sc., Student.	Des Moines, Iowa,
Culver, Genevieve,	B. L , Teaching.	Audubon, Iowa,
Davis, Homer,	D V. M., Veterinarian.	Centerville, S. D.,
Dean, Anna,	B. L., Primary Teacher in Grant Park School.	E. Des Moines, Ia.,
Deering, Charles A.,	B. E. E., Clerk.	Willow Springs, Ill.,
Emry, Clarence U.,	B. C. E., Commission Merchant.	Brighton, Iowa,
Foster, George S.,	B. C E., County Surveyor.	Humboldt, Iowa,
Freed, Kittie B.,	B. L., Teaching.	Ames, Iowa,
Gilbert, Ellis T.,	B. Sc , Student.	Council Bluffs, Ia.,
Henry, Eugene B.,	B. C. E., Allotting Lands to Indians on Klamath Reservation.	Salem, Oregon,
Hicks, Wm. C.,	B. Sc., Prin. of Public Schools.	Le Claire, Iowa,
Jones, Edwin D.,	B. C. E., Engineer with Miss. River Commission	St. Louis, Mo.,
Kauffman, Elmer E.,	B. Ag., Ass't. Prof. of Agriculture and Charge of Dairying, N. Dakota Agricultural College,	Fargo, N. Dak.,
Knapp, Seaman Arthur,	B. Sc., Real Estate.	Lake Charles, La.,
Little, E. A.,	B C. E.,	Nashville, Iowa.
Mally, Charles W.,	B. Sc., M Sc., Assistant Entomologist Iowa Experiment station.	Ames, Iowa,
Maxwell, Jessie,	B. L.,	Ames, Iowa.
Meredith, Frank L.,	B. Sc., Banker.	Crawford, Neb.,
McCarthy, Clarice,	B. L.,	Des Moines, Iowa,
McCarthy, Wilton,	D V. M , M. D., Physician.	Des Moines, Iowa,

NAME.	DEGREE.	PRESENT ADDRESS.
McCord, E. S.,	D. V. M., M. D.,	Delmar, Iowa,
Physician and Surgeon.		
Milburn, W P.,	B M. E.,	Chicago, Ill.
Miller, Gordon P.,	B. Sc.,	Des Moines, Iowa,
Farming.		
Molison, Robert Crichton,	D. V. M.,	Emmetsburg, Iowa,
Veterinarian.		
(Morrison), Jennie Beyer,	B. L.,	Ames, Iowa.
Muhs, Fred R.,	B. C. E.,	Indianapolis, Ind ,
Draughtsman with Brown Ketchum Iron Works.		
Phelps, Fred S.,	B. Sc.,	Gurnell, Ill.,
Draughtsman.		
Porter, Kate M.,	B. L.,	Geneva, Neb.,
Teaching.		
Replogle, Henry,	D. V. M ,	Centerville, Iowa,
Student Rush Medical College.		
Replogle, Jerry.	D. V. M.,	Centerville, Iowa,
Veterinary Surgeon.		
Rolfs, John A.,	B Sc.,	LeClaire, Iowa,
Teaching.		
Rutledge, T. T.,	B. Ag.,	Nampa, Idaho,
Assistant Director Agricultural Experiment Station.		
Sloan, Robert,	B Sc ,	Geneva, Neb.,
Attorney at Law.		
Spinney, L. B.,	B. M. E., B. Sc.,	Berlin, Germany,
Student.		
Stewart, Fred Carlton,	B. Sc., M. Sc ,	Jamaica, N. Y.,
Mycologist New York Experiment Station.		
Stokes, Arthur C.,	B. Sc.,	Sioux City, Iowa,
Teacher of Science.		
Swenson, C. F.,	B. Sc ,	Madrid, Iowa,
Medical Student.		
Trotter, Walter F.,	B. M. E.,	Willow Springs, Ill
Civil Engineer.		
Van Houten, O. C.,	B. Ag.,	Nampa, Idaho,
Farming on Experiment Farm.		
Wallace, Henry C.,	B. Ag.,	Ames, Iowa.
Editor Agricultural and Creamery Papers.		
Waterhouse, G. S.,	D. V. M.,	Iowa City, Iowa,
Medical Student.		
West, Hugh H.,	D. V. M.,	Delaware, Wis.,
Veterinarian and Pharmacist.		
Wilson, Elmina,	B. C. E.,	Ames, Iowa,
Assistant in Civil Engineering, Iowa Agricultural College.		
Wilson, Flora H ,	B. L.,	Ames, Iowa,
Librarian at Iowa Agricultural College.		
Zumunt, Vincent,	B. Sc , LL. B.,	Iowa City, Iowa,
Attorney at Law.		

CLASS 1893.

Austin, Frank W.,	B. C. E.,	Spencer, Iowa,
Teaching.		
Benjamin, Bert,	B. M. E.,	Chicago, Ill.
Boutelle, E. C.,	B. M. E.,	Ames, Iowa,
Assistant Machinist Iowa Agricultural College.		
Brown, E. C.,	B. M. E.,	Schenectady, N.Y.,
Electrical Work.		
Chestek, Alene,	B. L.,	Ames, Iowa,
Clerk in Treasure's Office, Iowa Agricultural College.		
Cooper, D. G.,	D. V. M.,	Quasqueton, Iowa
Corbett, Virginia H ,	B. L.,	Lincoln, Neb.,
Assistant in Office of State Superintendent.		
Day, C. M.,	D. V. M.,	E. St. Louis, Mo.,
U. S. Meat Inspector.		
Douglass, Earl,	B. Sc.,	Logan, Montana.
Teaching and Geological Work.		
Downing, Jennie,	B. L.,	La Delle, So. Dak.
Fairfield, R. H.,	B. Ag.,	Dubuque, Iowa,
Contractor of Creamery Outfits.		
Farr, Kate M.,	B. L.,	Osborn, Missouri.
Faville, E. E.,	B. S. A.,	Wolfville, Nova Scotia,
Horticulturist and Agriculturist in Acadia University.		
Gasson, J. H.,	D. V. M.,	Stanton, Iowa,
Veterinarian.		
(Gifford), Margaret Hodson,	B. L.,	Ames, Iowa.
Green, Ernest F.,	B. Sc.,	Panora, Iowa,
Principal of Schools.		
Guernsey, J. L.,	B. C. E.,	Confidence, Iowa,
Surveying.		
Hart, C. E.,	B. E. E.,	Newton, Iowa,
Teaching.		
Harriman, W. E.,	B. Sc., M. D.,	Ames, Iowa,
Professor of Pathology, Histology and Therapeutics, I. A. C.		
Herring, W. E.,	B. C. E.,	Kansas City, Mo.
Hodgkins, Royal T.,	B. M. E.,	Kansas City, Mo.,
Assistant Mining Kansas City Branch Aermoter Company.		
Hursey, George W.,	B. Sc.	Hedrick, Iowa,
Teaching.		
Hudson, Jessie B.,	B. Sc , B. L.,	Hampton, Iowa,
Teaching.		
James, John A.,	B. S., M. D.,	St. Louis, Mo.,
Physician.		
Jones, James F.,	B. Sc.,	Boone, Iowa,
Medical Student at State University.		

NAME.	DEGREE.	PRESENT ADDRESS.
Kearney, Edward J.,	B. M. E.,	Milwaukee, Wis.,
With Milwaukee Electrical Company.		
Kent, Fred L.,	B. Ag.,	Corvallis, Oregon,
Professor of Dairying.		
Ketterer, G. A.,	B. Sc ,	Gowrie, Iowa,
Clerk in Drug Store.		
Kuehl, G. A.,	B. C. E.,	St. Louis, Mo.,
Asst. Manager St Louis Branch House of Aermotor Company of Chicago, Illinois.		
Lincoln, Willie B.,	D. V. M.,	Ames, Iowa,
Veterinarian.		
Lusk, Willard C.,	B. Sc ,	Castlewood, S. D ,
Principal of Schools.		
Maguire, John Arthur,	B. Sc.,	Salem, S. D.,
Principal of Salem City Schools.		
Maguire, Philip J.,	B. Sc.	Lincoln, Neb.,
Student.		
Manville, Berthold Wait,	B. E E.,	Prescott, Arizona,
With Prescott Electric Light Company.		
McCall, C. A.,	D. V. M.,	Algona, Iowa,
Veterinary Surgeon.		
McCall, F. B.,	D. V. M.,	Nevada, Iowa
Veterinary Surgeon and Physician.		
McKim, E. Eugene,	B. C. E.,	Pittsburg, Kan.,
Wholesale Flour Commission.		
Merrill, Ira J.,	B. M. E.,	Chicago, Illinois,
Draughtsman and Designer with Adams Westlake Co.		
Miles, Charles Levi,	B Sc.,	Charles City, Ia ,
Pharmacist.		
Mills, Grace,	B. L.,	Jefferson, Iowa,
Teaching.		
Morton, Ella,	B. L ,	Clarion, Iewa,
Teaching.		
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Patton, D. W.,	D. V. M.,	Glidden, Iowa,
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Parkhill, Florence Gertrude,	B. Sc., B. L.,	Lexington, Mo ,
Teacher of Science in Central Female College.		
Price, Lavenia,	B. Sc.,	Rockford, Iowa,
Clerking.		
Radnich, Helen,	B. L.,	Davis City, Iowa,
Teaching.		
Rice, Roscoe G.,	B. E. E.,	Chicago, Illinois,
Wireman for Chicago Electric Company.		
Rolfs, Mary C.,	B. Sc.,	Le Claire, Iowa,
Teaching.		
Rundall, Wilmot G.,	B. Sc.,	Ruthven, Iowa,
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Smith, E. E.,	B. Sc.,	Sioux Rapids, Ia.,
Assistant Principal of Schools.		
Starr, Evelyn,	B. L., B. Sc ,	Ames, Iowa.
Tufts, S. F ,	D. V. M.,	Wilton Junct. Ia.,
Clothier.		
Wentch, Belle,	B. L.,	Traer, Iowa.
White, B. F.,	D. V. M.,	Oskaloosa. Iowa,
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(Williams), Vinnie Grattan,	B. L.,	Caldwell, Kansas.

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Bigelow, Cassie P.,	B. L.,	Ames, Iowa,
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Bossinham, O. N.,	D. V. M.,	Humboldt, Iowa.
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Bowie, S. D.	B. Ag.	Chicago, Illinois,
Journalist and Solicito.		
Bradley, Blanche M.,	B. L.,	Ames, Iowa.
Clerking.		
Burdess, Wm. J.,	B. M. E.,	Oskaloosa, Iowa,
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Campbell, Iowa,	B. L.,	Newton, Iowa.
Campbell, Frank,	B. E. E.,	Chicago, Ill.,
With Aermotor.		
Campbell, Lee,	B. E. E.,	Chicago, Ill.,
With Automatic Telephone Exchange.		
Carlson, W. G.,	B. Sc.,	Chicago, Ill.,
Student of Divinity at Chicago University.		
Carver, George W.,	B. Ag.,	Ames, Iowa,
Assistant in Botany at Iowa Agricultural College.		
Clark, Ida Mae,	B. L.,	Mason City, Iowa,
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Cooper, W. R.,	B. Sc.,	Newton, Iowa,
Teacher.		
Craig, L. B.,	B. M. E.,	Laurens, Iowa,
Student of Moody Institute.		
Curtis, Ella B.,	B. Sc.,	Independence, Ia.,
Teacher.		
Curtiss, Fannie E ,	B. L.,	Nevada, Iowa,
Teacher.		

NAME.	DEGREE.	PRESENT ADERESS.
Dickenson, E. C.,	B. M. E.,	Ames, Iowa,
Assistant in Electrical Work at Iowa Agricultural College.		
Fitz, S. R.,	B. Sc.	
Fleming, Anna,	B. Sc ,	Traer, Iowa,
Teacher.		
Georgen, Anna,	B. L.,	Rockville, Iowa
Gemmill, W. H.,	B. Sc.,	S. English, Iowa,
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Hansen, Emil,	B. M. E ,	Marshalltown, Ia ,
Draughtsman and Machinist Lenox Machine Co.		
Hoyt, A. W.,	B. Sc.	
Hunter, Winifred,	B. L.,	Ames, Iowa,
Teacher.		
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Aermotor Company.		
Kreger, H. R.,	B Sc.	
Langfitt, W. G.,	B. M. E.,	Chicago, Ill.,
Aermotor Company.		
Lee, C. G.,	B. Sc., LL. B.,	Ames, Iowa,
Attorney at Law.		
Lincoln, Charles S.,	B E. E.,	Omaha, Nebr.,
In Regular Army.		
Linn, Scott W.,	B. M. E.,	Byron, Ill.,
Teacher.		
McLaughlin, E. M. S.,	B. E. E.,	Des Moines, Iowa,
Teacher.		
McKinnon, Alex ,	B. E. E.	
Meinzer, W. L ,	B. Sc.,	Armour, S. Dak.,
Clergyman.		
Miller, J. C.,	B. C. E.	
Moore, H. G.,	D. V. M.,	Lincoln, Nebr.,
Clerk.		
Mosier, Bertha,	B. L,,	Redfield, Iowa,
Teacher.		
Murphy, W. A.,	B. M. E.,	St. Joseph, Mo.,
Machinist.		
Pammel, Emma,	B. L.,	Ames, Iowa,
Assistant in Chemistry Iowa Agri'l College.		
Person, Nora M.,	B, L.,	Sibley, Iowa,
Teacher.		

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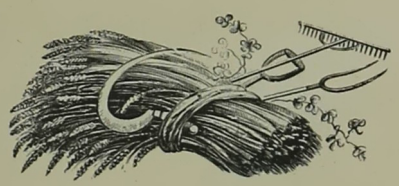
Peters, A. A.,	D. V. M.	
Price, Albert,	B. M. E ,	Greene, Iowa.
Reed, C. Everett,	B. Ag.,	New Virginia, Ia
Farmer.		
Reed, C. D.,	B. Ag ,	Ames, Iowa,
Foreman Farm Department Iowa Agricultural College.		
Rut'edge, H. I.,	B. M. E ,	Williamsburg, Ia.,
Traveling Salesman.		
Ryan, Edith B ,	B. L.,	Newton, Iowa,
Teacher.		
Ryan, W. L.,	B. Sc.,	Iowa City, Iowa,
Law Student at Iowa State University.		
Schlenker, George T.,	B. Sc.,	E. Des Moines, Ia.,
Dairying.		
Seaver, A. H.,	B. C. E ,	Maquoketa, Iowa,
Gardener and Teamster.		
Shanks, Harry,	D. V. M.	
Silliman, Mahala,	B. L.,	Nevada, Iowa.
Sirrine, Emma F.,	B. Sc.,	Ames, Iowa,
Assistant Botanist Iowa Agricultural College.		
Stevens, H. J.,	D. V. M.	
Stuntz. A. W.,	B. M. E.,	Chicago, Ill.,
Aeromotor Company.		
Van Epps, Clarence,	B. Sc.,	Iowa City, Iowa,
Medical Student.		
Wake, A. R.,	D. V. M.,	Ames, Iowa,
Assistant in Veterinary Department Iowa Agricultural College.		
Weaver, Carter B.,	B. Sc ,	Ames, Iowa,
Assistant Botanist Iowa Agricultural College.		
Wilson, Alda,	B. C. E.,	Chicago, Ill.,
With Shepley, Ratan & Coolidge, Architects.		
Wilson, Ellsworth,	D. V. M.	
Wilson, J. E.,	D. V. M.	
Williamson, C. O.,	B. M. E.,	Ames, Iowa,
Assistant in Physics and Electrical Engineering, Iowa Agricultural College.		
Young, James T.,	B. M. E..	McLean, N. Dak.



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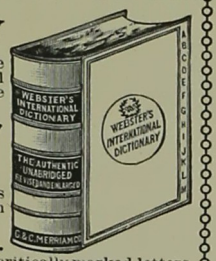

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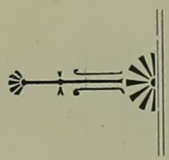

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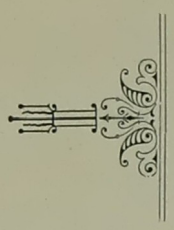

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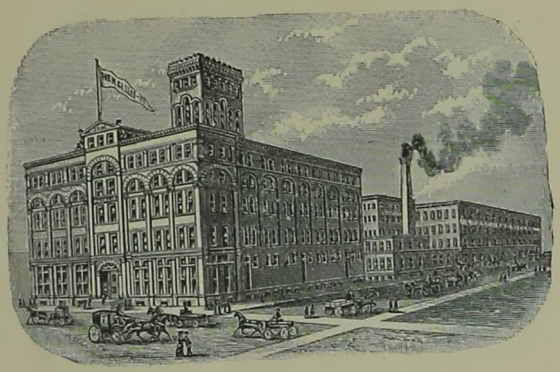

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