

THE AURORA.  
MICHIGAN STATE NORMAL COLLEGE,  
SENIOR CLASS ANNUAL,

VOL. VI. 1899.

GRACE E. MINES,  
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.

TIM A. LAWLER,  
BUSINESS MANAGER.

YPSILANTI:  
PRESS OF THE COMMERCIAL,  
1899.

LIBRARY  
WITHDRAWN

## Aurora Board.

GRACE E. MINES,

*Editor-in-Chief.*

T. A. LAWLER,

*Business Manager.*

W. SHERMAN LISTER,

L. MAE HARRIS,

EDITH C. WORTS,

AGATHA DUNSTALL,

D. W. KELLY, Ex-officio



GRACE E. MINES.



T. A. LAWLER.



EDITH C. WORTS.



AGATHA DUNSTALL.



W. SHERMAN LISTER.



MAE L. HARRIS.

## Contents.

Table of Contents.

Dedication.

Dr. Putnam.

Normal Buildings.

President Boone.

Professor King.

Professor Lodeman.

Council.

Faculty.

Normal Art Collection.

Tribute to the 31st.

Classes.

    Freshman.

    Sophomore.

    Junior.

    Senior.

Senior Class Album.

Music.

Professor Pease.

Literary Societies.

Organizations.

Study Clubs.

Fraternities

County Clubs.

Athletics.

Literary Department.

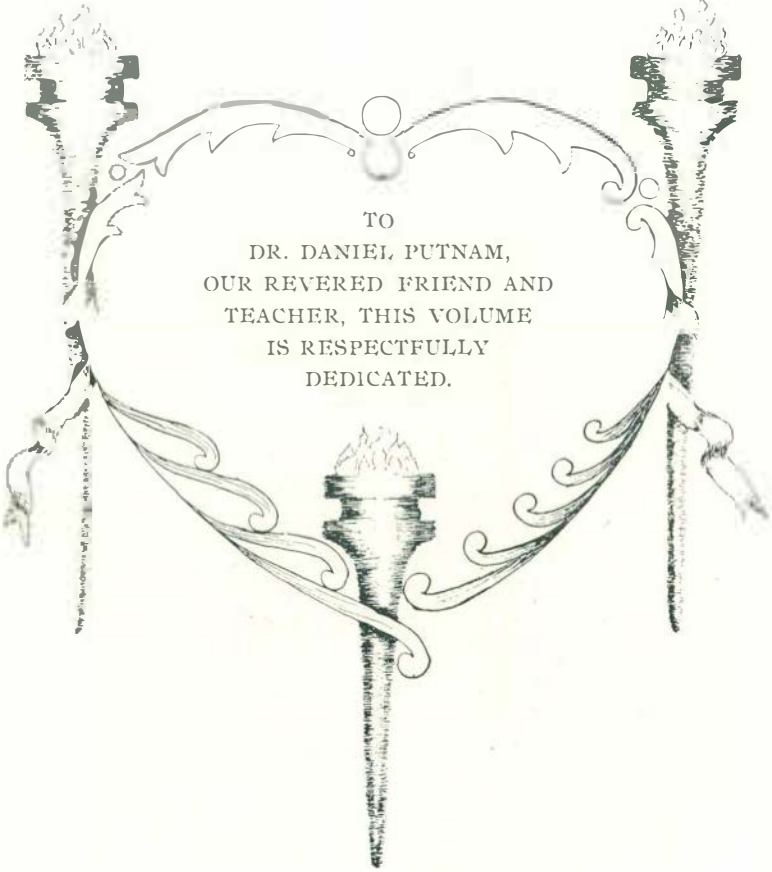
Contributions.

Normal College News.

Honors and Events.

Grinds.

Advertisements.

A decorative frame with a heart-like shape, featuring ornate scrollwork and a torch with a flame at the bottom center. The text is centered within the frame.

TO  
DR. DANIEL PUTNAM,  
OUR REVERED FRIEND AND  
TEACHER, THIS VOLUME  
IS RESPECTFULLY  
DEDICATED.



DR. PUTNAM.

## Daniel Putnam, A. M., LL. D.

### Biographical.

THE subject of this sketch was born January, 1824, near Lyndeboro, New Hampshire. His early years were occupied on the farm, in a lumber mill and a carpenter shop—a good sort of manual training. He answered to roll call in the district school as have most New England men. The Lyceum so universally organized in the district, offered in those days a real education. Herein he received his first practical training in writing, public speaking, debating, and without doubt his love of books may be traced to the same school. It also stimulated his ambition for wider culture and broader education of later years. Manual labor and teaching furnished him the means for his preparatory course in the Academy at New Hampton. His college course was taken at Dartmouth, from which institution he graduated in 1851.

From that time till now he seems not to have rested from his active labor in teaching. In the academy, public school, and college, as teacher, superintendent, and professor, the work has gone steadily on, truly a life business. Add to this the fact that Professor Putnam has always been filling places—preaching sermons for other people, administering the affairs of the school in the not infrequent intertims, taking an active part in civic affairs and temperance reforms, for many years a leading member in his own denomination—and it becomes evident what a full, fruitful life his has been. It is not easy to estimate his literary work, but there are sermons, lectures, papers, essays numberless, together with quite a list of educational books. As a testimony of high esteem as an educator and scholar the University of Michigan in 1897 conferred upon him the honorary degree of LL. D.

### A Character Sketch.

Trained by the stern conditions of New England life, imbued with her spirit, and educated in her schools—a New England birth-right—such was the preparation for his life work. From such conditions and education, result naturally those qualities which are acknowledged as peculiarly belonging to Professor Putnam.

He has been ever recognized as a man of unusual religious life. Prayer meeting, Bible class, pulpit, all bear witness to his devotion, his insight into religious truth, his earnestness and strong faith. These things have given to



this man calmness and serenity rarely equalled. They have kept the mind open God-ward not only, but brother-ward as well. A few years ago I said to one who had been some time in the school, "when you are in doubt and perplexity to whom do you go?" "Oh, I think almost everybody goes to Professor Putnam. He is sure to understand and sympathize." Gentleness, tenderness, and a ready sympathy coupled with zeal, devotion, and faith make what Brooks called the breadth and the height of life—two dimensions surely not wanting in Professor Putnam. The thought of the good man and the true friend will stay with the Normal student long after he has forgotten his psychology or learned a more modern scheme, and what better can be said.

In the sermon on the "Symmetry of Life," to which reference has just been made, Brooks calls the purpose into which a man puts himself the "length of life." "In the full human life its length, its breadth, its height are equal." Professor Putnam is known as a man of purpose, a man of ambition, a man of steady self-determination. His cube of life certainly has no lack in the length of it. Indeed it may be a little out of symmetry in that dimension. He surely has great tenacity of opinion and is a "trifle set in his way." It is difficult for a man to be strong, self-determining, and not masterful. But few men have any more fully found their purpose in the height of life than he. Few have reached out in a larger or more genuine service of mankind. Few are tenacious and positive in opinion through a clearer conviction of right than he. Cautious, conservative, conscientious, the man will be trusted by his friends. But these are not the qualities which compel circumstances to wait upon and serve a man's purpose always.

Professor Putnam is thoroughly well read in his line of investigation, psychology. He is too conservative in his habit of mind to readily accept, or possibly even to do justice, to the new philosophy. Many theories under the name of new, will, interpreted in terms of his own thinking, appear new in name only. Much that is baldly materialistic, holding his belief in God and the human soul, will be wholly rejected. Some of the class room lectures upon this profound and at present most chaotic subject were models of careful elaboration and didactic style. The presentation calm and deliberate, rarely rising to the pitch of enthusiasm, was often interrupted to allow the speaker to drive home his point by incisive questioning. At a such moment, neither irrelevant guesses nor ingeniously original theories could save the thoughtless student from shame and confusion. Gifted with a fine literary sense, he writes with fluency and taste. These best things have been heard from the more public platforms. It is good to remember how the altogether every day people always hear his words with gladness.

## His Work in the Institution.

Into the building of every institution there goes much work of a substructure sort which, in a superficial estimate, makes small figure. The Normal College has been building half a century. Identified with the work are both men and women whose finished tasks the people judge. These judgments are based largely upon statistical calculations, such as the student enrollment, the number and size of the buildings, the volumes in the library, or the laboratory equipments. Periods in which there have been most marked expansion in these directions are generally noted as periods of unusual excellence. And the judgment is fair. These things are the visible signs of an otherwise unnoted growth. But it must always be remembered that the conditions making such expansion possible are effected by the work of years, and that any just estimate must take into account these shaping forces. Human living, living in the midst, quite as often exerts a stronger compelling power than do the aggressive forces. What the man is stands for more than what he does. Especially, when through a long succession of years, the steady, contained life current, in its own movements, takes up and bears on the progressive institutional life, this must be true. The realization of such living in actual conditions can not be easily determined. For thirty years Professor Putnam has lived in and for the Normal College. His interests have been bound up with it. His best years have been given to it. Not connected with the administration in any large and constructive way the value of his service must find determination in other than statistical tables.

This is not the place to attempt a discussion of the work of the teacher, either as to its success or its failure. It were quite possible that good teaching might be done, that a strong and healthy influence might be exerted by the teacher over the individuals from time to time comprising the classes, and yet nothing permanent in constructive work remain. What has Professor Putnam accomplished in this institution? How has its history been effected by his work? How has his strong individuality entered into and transformed the school life? These are questions to which it were well to frame an answer.

Only two points will be here noted. At the time when Professor Putnam came into the institution the library was merely a small collection of books in an out of the way room. Through his efforts the books were moved to a suitable room, classified and put upon the shelves. A system of card cataloging was adopted and the books, thus made accessible to students, began from that time to be a working library. The business of librarian devolved upon him for a

number of years during which time the efficiency and value of the library steadily increased. During his administration the plan of departmental libraries was adopted with most excellent results. In the pressure of other matters his immediate connection with the library ceased. The expansion of the work made paid assistants and librarians necessary, and today it has become one of the organs through which this great institution efficiently carries forward its work. It is not too much to claim that the early organization and development of this incomparable means of education were accomplished by Professor Putnam. He gave a stimulus and an impetus to the study of books which later workers have only taken up and carried on. He established working conditions, increased the volumes, and organized a system of student service. In both spirit and means the work was lasting and institutional.

The problem of the normal school has not yet been solved in terms of function. "Professional preparation for teaching" is a phrase of vague and general meaning. Teachers equipped with only academic training often find a place on the Normal faculty. The demand that academic subjects have the right of way over professional ones is common among the teaching body. The students inveigh against methods that take time and labor as unfair. The building up of the professional side of the Normal College has gone on but slowly. Thirty years ago Daniel Putnam was appointed professor of psychology, theoretical and applied. The department was to be built up. The model school, connected with it, was to be enlarged, transformed and equipped as a training school. The relation of this department to others in the school and of each to the training school was to be determined. The relative time for professional and academic subjects was to be equitably adjusted. These strictly professional subjects were to be developed. A spirit of unanimity and enthusiasm by which to carry forward the movement was to be secured. These were questions with which the professor of psychology must deal at the outset.

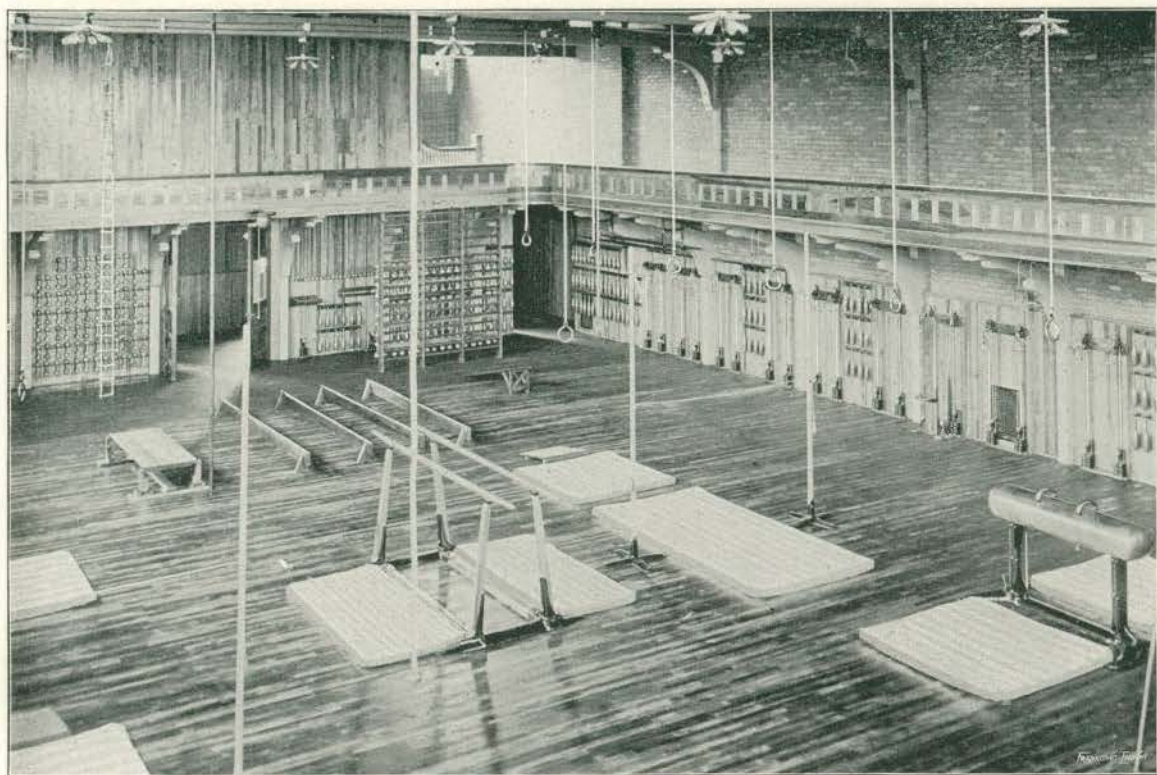
This is not the place to go into detail in regard to the accomplishment of his educational plans. He has always stood for the theory as based upon the laws of mind and a training in the use and application of the theory in regular class teaching. Theory and art are to him but phases of a professional education. For this he has always stood tenaciously, with argument and finesse often, but he has always *stood*. This idea is being taken up more and more into the life of the school. The solution of the difficult problems is being solved in the direction indicated by him years ago. Under an administration wholly in accord with the professional spirit, his ideals are being realized. The work begun so long ago, urged on under limitations and discouragements, kept alive the spirit as well as the form of professional education. It is work of no mean institutional sort and our Alma Mater does well to say "All honor to the man and may his days of service be yet not a few."



MAIN BUILDING.



THE GYMNASIUM.



INTERIOR OF GYMNASIUM.



STARKWEATHER HALL.



PRESIDENT BOONE.



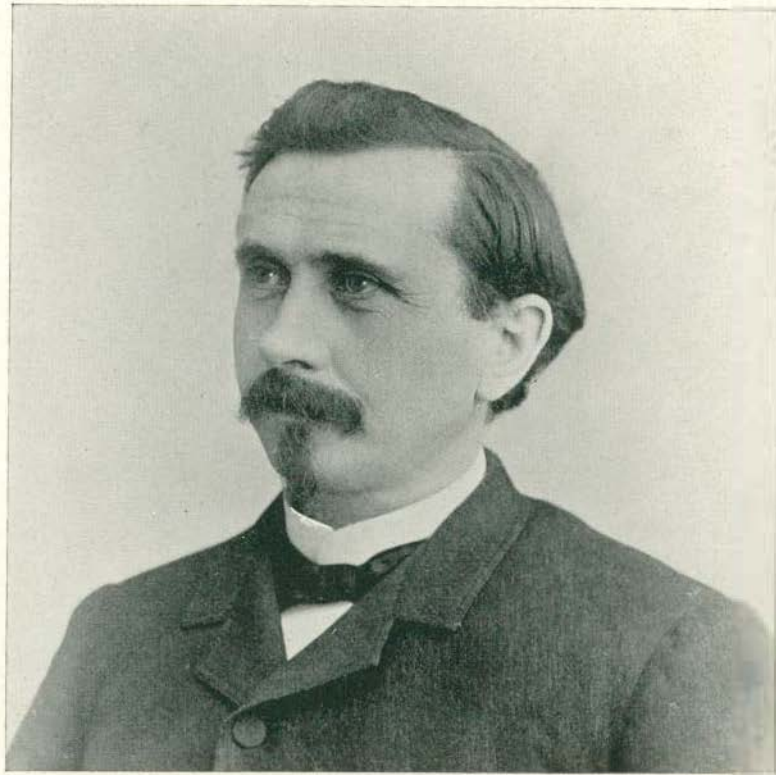


PROF. J. A. KING.

## Professor August Lodeman.

**P**ROFESSOR A. LODEMAN was born in 1842, in the former kingdom, now the Prussian province of Hanover, Germany, and received his education in the Gymnasium of the city of that name and in the Polytechnic School of Karlsruhe, in the South German state of Baden. After graduating from the latter institution, he lived a few years in France and French Switzerland and came to this country in 1867. Early in 1868, he went to Kalamazoo, Mich., where he engaged in teaching the ancient and modern languages and mathematics in a private school of his own. About a year later he accepted a position in the Grand Rapids High School where he taught the foreign languages for three years. In the summer of 1872 he was appointed to his present position in the State Normal School, his only colleagues of that time still connected with the institution being Professors Pease and Putnam. Since that time Professor Lodeman has taught continuously, without ceasing to be a student. For many years he was also regularly engaged in summer school work, at Ypsilanti, Bay View and Martha's Vineyard, Mass., and he says, if his memory does not deceive him, he never missed an hour on account of sickness during a period of twenty years. By means of frequent summer trips to France and Germany, as well as a watchful examination of current publications, he endeavors to keep abreast of the times in his department. He rather prides himself on not being averse to "new-fangled" ideas and "fads," being convinced that there is usually much good in them. If the institution in whose service most of the years of his manhood have been spent has grown, he trusts that he has kept up with it and expects to continue thus for some time to come.





PROFESSOR LODEMAN.

## The Council.

RICHARD G. BOONE, A. M. PH. D.

JULIA ANNE KING, A. M., M. PD.

DANIEL PUTNAM, A. M., LL. D.

FREDERIC H. PEASE.

AUGUST LODEMAN, A. M.

EDWIN A. STRONG, A. M.

FLORUS A. BARBOUR, A. B.

BENJAMIN L. D'OOGHE, A. M.

WILLIAM H. SHERZER, M. S.

ELMER O. LYMAN, A. B.

CHARLES T. MCFARLANE, PH. B., B. PD.

CHARLES O. HOYT, A. B.

JAMES W. SIMMONS, M. S.

WILBUR P. BOWEN, B. PD.



THE COUNCIL.

## The Faculty.

FRANK N. SPINDLER.

MARY B. PUTNAM, Ph. B., B, Pd.

FLORENCE SHULTES.

ELIZABETH YOST.

EDITH M. TODD.

FLORENCE MARSH.

JOHN A. WHITTAKER.

LAMBERT L. JACKSON, A. B.

ADA A. NORTON, Ph. M.

KATE R. THOMPSON.

ABBIE PEARCE, Ph. B., B. Pd.

HELEN E. BACON, A. B.

FRED L. INGRAHAM, LL. P., A. B.

ESTELLE DOWNING.

ANNIE A. PATON, B. Pd.

NELLIE M. BURK.

HELEN B. MUIR.

ALICE M. EDDY.

FRED R. GORTON.

W. H. CHAPMAN.

ANNA A. SCHRYVER.

JESSIE PHELPS, B. S.

FOREST B. H. BROWN.

BERTHA HULL.

R. D. CALKINS.

ISABELLA STICKNEY.

JOHN A. MORSE.

FANNIE CHEEVER BURTON.

MARY IDA MANN.

HESTER P. STOWE.

MARGARET E. WISE.

ADELLA JACKSON.

L. ZELLA STARKS.

HARRIET M. PLUNKETT.

MARY L. BERKEY.

ABBIE ROE.

CAROLYN WEED NORTON, B. Pd.

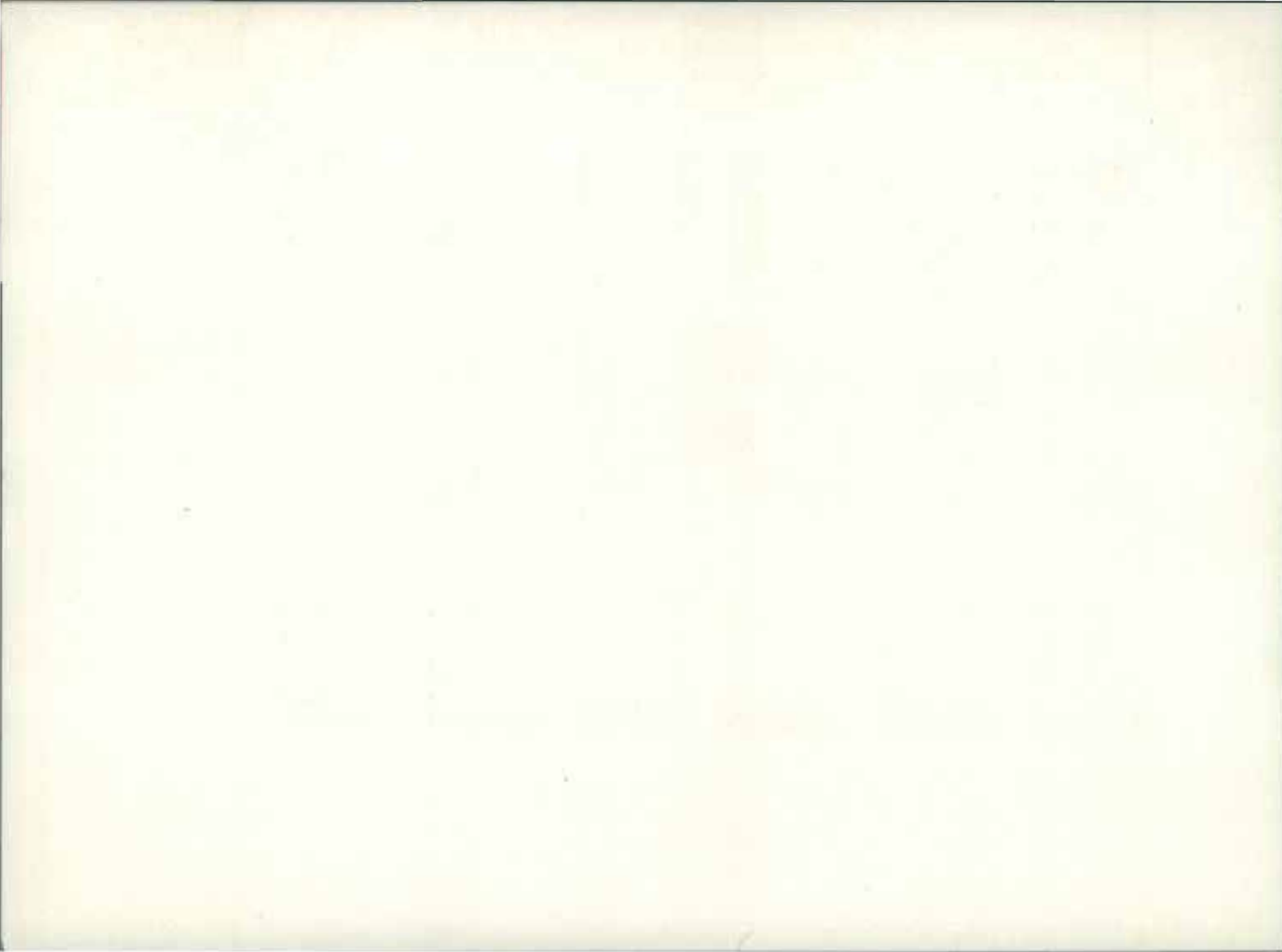
JULIAN MARTIN.

GERTRUDE E. WOODARD, B. Pd.

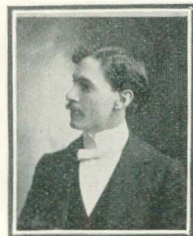
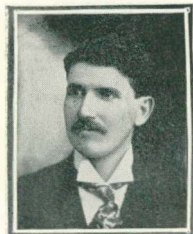
FRANCIS L. D. GOODRICH.



NORMAL FACULTY.







NORMAL FACULTY.

## Our Art Collection.

G. M. WALTON.

THE history of our collection of pictures is soon told. A small surplus is left each year in the treasury of the College Lecture and Music Course. This having accumulated, a proposition was made in 1897 to the State Board of Education to increase the amount to \$1,500 from the general fund, and devote it to the purchase of reproductions of art. A committee of four was appointed, Professors Lodeman, Strong, Smith and MacFarlane. A list was made on the basis of the best reproductions of masterpieces of art in architecture, sculpture, painting and engraving. That this arduous task was successfully accomplished is assured by the names of the gentlemen of the committee. Attention was given to typical works of the masters, to variety of subject, and to the various modes of reproduction. A catalogue was prepared by Miss A. A. Norton early in 1899, when nearly all of the pieces were in place.

The collection is distributed throughout the corridors, the chapel, the offices and the library. If constant expressions of admiration and appreciation from students, both resident and visiting, is any gauge of the wisdom and value of the benefaction to the school, the question regarding value and wisdom may be considered well settled. Every taste must find here inspiration both "mentally and soulfully." To enumerate were impossible. Demosthenes opposite to St. George is a most suggestive setting; the eloquence and patriotism of the old Athenian, against the chivalry and strength of the young Christian warrior. The Phydian marbles of the Parthenon, and the singing angels of Donatello. The mystic sweetness of Fra Angelico, the sublime majesty of Michaelangelo and Raphael's beautiful Madonnas. Through our modern schools, Millet, Carot, Turner, Rossetti, Whistler, the Hunts down to our contemporary illustrators, Gibson, Reinhart and Phil May.

William Morris Hunt, one of our greatest American artists, used to urge his studio pupils to study constantly and continually the world's best pictures. "You must set yourselves ahead by studying fine things, Michaelangelo, Albert Durer, Hans Holbein, Mantegna. Get hold of something of theirs. Hang it in your room, trace it, study it over and over until you own it, as you own Casabianca and Mary had a little Lamb."

It has been most happily said that in all art we should rather be acted upon than to try to express our own perfectly futile opinions. "It makes no difference to you or to the world what you think of any great work of art. The picture is the judge of your capacity, not you of its excellence which the world has long ago passed upon." Our art collection is a step in the right direction, seeing it daily and hourly, often unconsciously, again pausing to study and absorb, it must prove a most beneficial influence.

## Tribute to the 31st.

SOMETHING over a year ago, as the trouble between Spain and the United States increased, the war cloud hung darker and heavier over our land, and the enthusiasm of the people grew in strength and vigor; it burned brighter and brighter as the declaration of war spread over this broad and fertile country, and the call for volunteers came, which was responded to by hundreds and by thousands; but the enthusiasm reached its height when the boys in blue left home and friends in answer to their country's call.

Among those who gave up trade, position, profession or education was Company G. of the 31st Michigan Volunteer Infantry, in which Ypsilanti and the Normal were especially interested. The Normal was represented by fourteen men, and many another was willing and anxious to respond if circumstances offered. Few Normal students will forget Tuesday, April 26, 1898, when we gathered by hundreds midst martial music and floating banners to bid Company G. farewell and Godspeed.

During their stay at Island Lake three times a call was given for refusals to be mustered into the U. S. Army, and not a Normal man refused—If any of the company returned it was not because of their desire, but of conditions which rendered them helpless to do otherwise.

The Normal men were of the highest type, and were regarded favorably, being honored with promotions from the first. Those of the company who were enabled to remain in the ranks of the U. S. army have proved themselves loyal and true, and will ever be looked upon with favor and respect. They knew not what was before them when they expressed their willingness to go, and although they were not allowed to meet the enemy in battle, yet they have shown their ability to lay siege and conquer homesickness and to patiently endure a year of inactive life which represents a sacrifice of time, labor and ambition, the value of which is little realized until experienced. Sickness has entered their ranks, but only one, Guy Tuttle, was called to give his life in defense of his country, and soon, ere the '99 Aurora greets the world will

“We welcome back our bravest and our best,—  
Ah me! not all! some come not with the rest,  
Who went forth brave and bright as any here!”



## The Freshmen.

SINCE the beginning of the human race it has been apparent that the most educated animal was to be man. Centuries have proved the fact. Standing at the threshold of the 20th century, we look back with awe upon the line of poets and philosophers, soldiers, and statesmen, and turning to the future catch a faint glimmer of even a more brilliant throng approaching. It was the ambition to join this advancing host, that brought to our noble institution one cool September morn of 1898, an array of clean faces and well proportioned heads, neatly combed. They came from every walk of life, determined to run with patience the "course" that was set before them.

Inspired with confidence in their past instruction, and arrayed with that mighty document received from the Seminary on the Hill, these clever Freshmen approached the renowned halls of learning with elastic steps, feeling wiser with every breath, and declaring to themselves they never felt stronger, and seven studies would not be too many to carry for the first semester.

Never in our history has a class so beset with the trials and tribulations of Freshman life, developed into a more intelligent, organized body. All praise to the Seniors and Faculty for their untiring efforts!

What if the librarian did have to repeatedly explain away the mists from the "Foole's Index?" What if placards demanding their silence were nailed upon the wall? What if when leaving Structural Botany the words of Brutus should be brought forcibly to their minds: "There is tears for his love, joy for his fortune, honour for his valour; but death for his ambition?" What were the hardships they underwent, when compared with the satisfaction they gained in drinking from the fountain of wisdom?

All honor to our Freshmen! You are standing at the bottom of the ladder. At the top you see the Seniors; through pluck and perseverance, they have been successful, and have reached the pinnacle of fame.

Do not be discouraged! That you are Freshmen is always apparent. Watch the Seniors—the Juniors, or even the Sophomores! Take notice of the Faculty—Then, go thou, and do likewise!



## Sophomore Class.

|                     |  |                          |
|---------------------|--|--------------------------|
| GEORGE W. GANNON,   |  | <i>President.</i>        |
| ELLA H. RIEMAN,     |  | <i>Vice-president.</i>   |
| L. GERTRUDE LELAND, |  | <i>Secretary.</i>        |
| ALLISON J. FLINT,   |  | <i>Treasurer.</i>        |
| F. LEONARD CROSS,   |  | <i>Sergeant at Arms.</i> |

### Executive Committee.

CHARLES LEFURGE,                      M. KATE SCHOENHAAS,  
W. EARL PENNELL.

### Colors.

OLIVE GREEN AND WHITE.

### Motto.

FIT VIA VI.



ALLISON J. FLINT.



GEORGE W. GANNON.



ELLA H. RIEMAN.



L. GERTRUDE LELAND.

## Sophomore==Poetical.

D. F.

My nestling muse; as yet unfledged and weak,  
Should not essay to climb the dizzy peak,  
Where full-fledged Seniors whisper soft  
The mellow accents gathered from aloft  
To other Seniors, whose wings matured and strong,  
May safely seek the lofty heights of song;  
But e'en a Sophomore may gently chirp,  
Without the base intention to usurp  
A Senior's place. And though he may not hit  
A perfect note himself; e'en should he fit  
His modest voice in harmony with some  
Sweet Junior's song. 'Twere foolish to be dumb.





## The Sophomores.

ELLA E. RIEMAN.

TO UNROLL the scroll and reveal the history of the Sophomore class, is a task such as seldom falls to the average historian. Since our organization, the Normal College has felt the power of a united band of workers, whose interests are centered in her welfare.

The future we can judge, only by what the past has proved. The two years during which we have labored in this college, zealously pursuing our studies and grasping every favorable opportunity that has presented itself, have enabled us to look into a future of unrivaled splendor.

"Young people" we are, but what we lack in years is fully made up by power of intellect, shown, not only in the class room, but in every field of work.

Our sincere gratitude is due the Seniors for their kindly interest in our welfare, and their earnest efforts to aid us in our younger days. May they receive their reward in the coming years.

To the Juniors we suggest that they be not too vain, for, "Pride goeth before destruction, and a haughty spirit before a fall." While to the Freshmen we extend our heartfelt sympathy. May their gardens be planted in time, and every seed grow.

The Sophomores are at peace with all men. No war cry ever penetrated the quiet of our meetings, no rush of marshaled forces ever crossed our pathway. We were left to seek out our own destiny.

A part of our history is still of the future. Time, alone will tell what is to be recorded when we leave the sphere in which we are now working, and go out to spread our influence over the land.

May our aims ever be the loftiest, and though our hopes and aspirations may often be chilled by the rude winds of adversity, and we many times grow discouraged and disheartened, let us bravely climb to the summit of our aspirations step by step, ever remembering our motto, "Fit via vi."

## Junior Class.

|                 |  |  |  |  |  |                          |
|-----------------|--|--|--|--|--|--------------------------|
| C. C. STUMP,    |  |  |  |  |  | <i>President.</i>        |
| ROSE PERKINS,   |  |  |  |  |  | <i>Vice-president.</i>   |
| EDNA I. NASH, - |  |  |  |  |  | <i>Secretary.</i>        |
| LESLIE BUTLER,  |  |  |  |  |  | <i>Treasurer.</i>        |
| BENJAMIN KRUSE, |  |  |  |  |  | <i>Sergeant at Arms.</i> |
| RENA VANBUREN,  |  |  |  |  |  | <i>Editor.</i>           |

### Executive Committee.

|                   |              |
|-------------------|--------------|
| JOHN MITCHELL,    | CORA BALLOU, |
| HERBERT BLODGETT, | ORA HAVNOR,  |
| SUSAN DORRANCE.   |              |

### Colors.

MAGENTA AND PALE BLUE.

### Motto.

AIM HIGH.



C. C. STUMP



ROSE PERKINS.



EDNA L. NASH.



LESLIE BUTLER.

## The Juniors.

**A** HISTORY of the Junior class! The space allotted me in which to pen the glories of this organization is by far too short to make known even one-half of the triumphs of these illustrious naughty-naughts.

As every institution must have some stable body to sustain it, so every college has one class which forms its prop for the current year. By this we do not wish to be understood as believing that the class of 1900 is the only class that exists. On the contrary, no class could wait more patiently than we, the time when we shall receive our share of the prevailing college honors. As a Sophomore class we were comparatively strong. Add to this the great influx of students which greeted us in September and we have accounted for our strength in number. Experience and intellect exist side by side, and the class is a combination of the two.

But just as all great things demand time for development and improvement, so when the term Senior shall add dignity to our name, our record will be even more glorious and bright.

A large number of our class will go out this year on the Certificate Course, but whether they leave school this year or next, the same rules will apply. When we finish our course we will do so with flying colors; we will go forth in the world to do our best and leave our marks not on sand, but in letters of truth in the opinion of mankind.



## The Seniors.

**M**ANY people from many places with a common aim, had come to the same place for the same purpose. All did not come at the same time, and of course some were strangers to others; but from daily intercourse with each other we are now united and are held firmly by a class bond. Now when our course is nearly ended in accordance with the predictions concerning our future, we have assumed the dignity becoming to Seniors.

Some one has said, "Happy is that people whose annals are brief;" so this class with its tie of friendship is a happy one. The character of the class is a reflection of our life here. Very few unusual events have occurred to disturb the regular routine of our duties in the class room, so we have very few remarkably brilliant students, but are rather a class of earnest workers, whose ability compares favorably with that of preceding classes. We have among our number orators, athletics, mathematicians, scientists, and linguists who have excelled in their respective departments; but although working along different lines, we all have one end in view—to become "E" teachers.

Looking backward from the standpoint of the present, we can see how carefully our instructors have guided us, and, as a result, what progress we have made. When we came here, we had a very self-satisfied air, and felt that we had already gone a great distance toward the Truth; but through the wisdom of our teachers and by our own efforts, our ideal has gradually been placed higher and higher, and now we feel that the utmost we can do in this life is to obtain a glimpse of that for which we long. While we have spent our time searching for fragments of Truth we have given little heed to the outside world, but we feel sure our gain is great. We have had the usual number of class meetings, thereby strengthening the tie which binds us together. Our reception, memorable for the tasteful decorations, real fountain, and especially for the enjoyable time, will long be remembered by every loyal Senior.

As the knights who lived at King Arthur's court received their education preparatory to their life work, so we, a band on the same quest—Veritas—feel an inspiration from this unity. Now we are to lay aside our relations with this band feeling ourselves armed and ready for the battle of life, and are soon to start out valiantly for ourselves as becomes true knights. May we live in after years true to our colors, which perhaps will have a deeper meaning—royal purple, for nobility of character, and white, for purity of thought. And as a result of unity and Friendship let us make continual Progress toward the end of living—Truth.

## Senior Class.

|                    |                          |
|--------------------|--------------------------|
| D. W. KELLY,       | <i>President.</i>        |
| INA ELLIOTT,       | <i>Vice-president.</i>   |
| HENRY M. EVERETT,  | <i>Secretary.</i>        |
| L. P. WHITCOMB,    | <i>Treasurer.</i>        |
| W. SHERMAN LISTER, | <i>Sergeant at Arms.</i> |
| A. A. SNOWDEN.     | <i>Editor.</i>           |

## Executive Committee.

|                  |                 |
|------------------|-----------------|
| L. E. C. THORNE, | GRACE E. MINES, |
| EDITH C. WORTS,  | A. C. STITT,    |
| M. A. STEWART.   |                 |

## Colors.

ROYAL PURPLE AND WHITE.

## Motto.

FRIENDSHIP, TRUTH AND PROGRESS,



INA ELLIOTT.



HENRY M. EVERETT.



L. P. WHITCOMB.



D. W. KELLY.



L. E. C. THORNE.

## The Seniors.

ALLIE MARBLE.

EDITH WORTS.

EMMA ROHN.

HORACE BOUTELLE.

JESSIE MANN.

W. S. LISTER.

LOUIE C. BARBER.

JOSIE GOLDSWORTHY.

NELLIE KELLGREN.

EMMA RAY.

JOHN HARRIS.

MARY DAVIS.

NERISSA HOPPE.

EMMA FREEMAN.

BESSIE D. ROSE.

MARY D. CHAPIN.

GERTRUDE ADAMS.

CARRIE A. HASKINS.

AMY WESTGREN.

ALLIE DELAFORCE.

JENNIE KELLGREN.

EGHEL ASH.

ELIZABETH COATS.

MABEL CADY.

METTA MARVIN.

GRACE E. MINES.

JESSIE ALLISON.

LAURA MILLER.





THE SENIOR CLASS.

## The Seniors.

EMMA PERKINS.

BAE FURGUSON.

LUCILLE WALLACE.

JOHN HOLMES.

MINNIE RUSSELL.

CLARA PASCOE.

MARIAN JUTTNER.

PEARL EDDY.

J. F. SELLECK.

ALICE SHELDON.

LEVI A. BURHANS.

NELLIE J. BACON.

CLOE MCCARTNEY.

CORA KNAPP.

T. A. LAWLER.

MARGARET CLARKSON.

MARGARET MCGINNIS.

MILDRED SMITH.

AGNES DUNNIGAN.

ALICE DAY.

WALTER D. RIGGS.

LORENA CRAMB.

LOU GROSVENOR.

MARIE REDLINE.



THE SENIOR CLASS.

## The Seniors.

HATTIE M. WILCOX.

BERTHA HOWARD.

ELIZABETH BORCHARDT.

JOHN SEAGRAVES.

JENETTE SMITH.

MARION THAYER.

EMMA ENGEL.

L. H. METRAS.

LAURA WILSON.

BERTHA DAVIS.

JAY WOODRUFF.

LOUISE FISHER.

C. L. McCULLOUGH.

DONNA BARNARD.

MATTIE FLARITY.

FRANCIS E. TRIPP, B. PD.

LENAH SHAFER.

GERTRUDE HAMPTON.

MAIMIE E. ELLIS.

FLORENCE EASTWOOD.

MABEL ROBERTS.

ETHEL PHILLIPS.

SIGRID HANSON.



THE SENIOR CLASS.

## The Seniors.

CLAUDIA AGNEW.

JOSIE MAGUARAN.

J. F. MULLER, B. PD.

CLARA VYN.

MAY HARRIS.

ARTHUR P. CLARK.

LULU FALING.

KATE DONOVAN.

ALBERT SNOWDEN.

CORA COOPER.

THEODORE WEAVER.

CHARLOTTE J. WILKINSON.

INA ELLIOTT.

JACOBA VANZANTEN.

ANNA DOANE.

MAUD WALKER.

D. W. KELLY.

EFFIE M. SLATES.

DAN KIMBALL.

NINA HESS.

KALISTA GALLOWAY.

A. J. FROST.

MARTHA HYDE.

CLARA STEWART.



THE SENIOR CLASS.

## The Seniors.

GERTRUDE DEFFENDORF.

FRANCIS BROWN.

WILLIAM HARRIS.

VANCHIE MOSES.

EDITH IRWIN.

FLORENCE QUIRK.

AGNES ROOSA.

MABEL MILLS.

JOHN FOX.

JAY P. KLOTZ.

MARY STEPHENS.

BESSIE LANDOR.

WALTER J. RANKIN.

STELLA MILLER.

EDNA CUMMINGS.

A. W. CAVANAUGH.

MAUD BENJAMIN.

H. B. THAYER.

BERTHA ROBINSON.

CARRIE DEFYETER.

LYDIA C. JOY.

IVAH L. THOMPSON.

HENRY EVERETT.

GENEVIEVE CROSS.

RACHAEL LANCASTER.

INEZ COVERT.





THE SENIOR CLASS.

## The Seniors.

AGNE VANORDEN.

HARRIETTE PEARCE.

LILLIAN THOMAS.

STELLA CULBERTSON.

BRIDGET MCMAHON.

LILLIAN SWEET.

MINNIE MAEGLE.

KATHLEEN WILSON.

ALICE M. DODDS.

ALMA GATES.

KATE McDONALD.

A. C. STITT.

MARION BAY.

HELEN SHINGLER.

JENNIE NEWCOMB.

JOHN MASON.

LINNA RORABECK.

EUNA RORABECK.

MARGARET PEPPER.

LENA FRIES.

LEONORE MOORE.

KATHLEEN SPENCER.

HARRIETTE GANO.



THE SENIOR CLASS.

## The Seniors.

KATHERINE BATT.

EDNA BANFIELD.

ISABELLA BAILEY.

CORA BERRY.

CECILE POWERS.

EDITH SHAW.

MABEL EDWARDS.

LOIS CAMPBELL.

M. A. STEWART.

BEATRICE SMITH.

VESTA ARMSTRONG.

H. CLYDE KRENERICK.

CLARA BLISS.

CHRISTINE GILSON.

JULIA MERRITT.

DAISY MCGINNIS.

MAY KENNEDY.

MINNIE HINSLIFF.

ITALY DICUS.

ETHEL ROCKWELL.

CHARLOTTE STINBACH.

GRACE GILBERT.

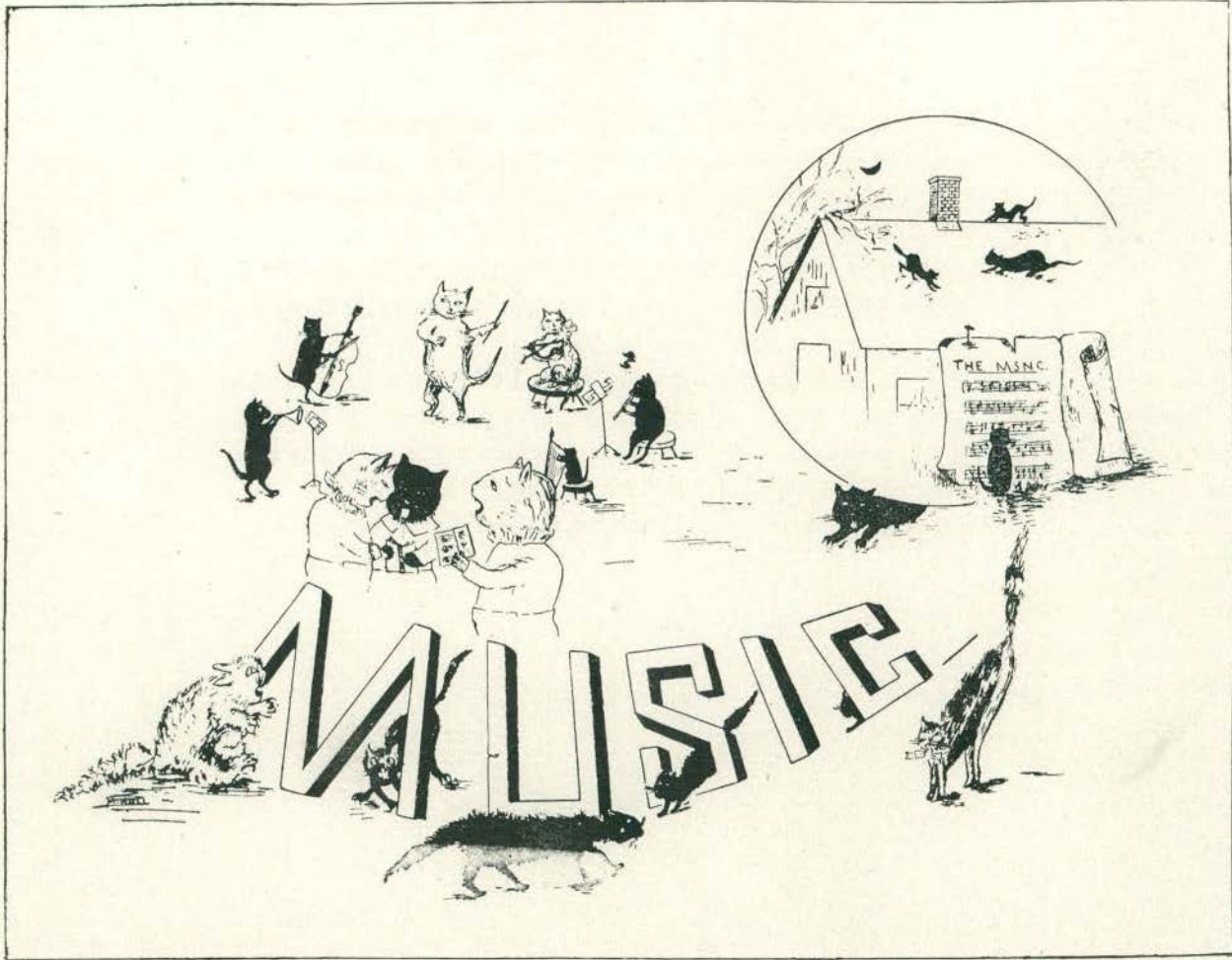
LAURA FOLLMER.

MELANIE GODFREY.

CLEANTHE PARKE.



THE SENIOR CLASS.



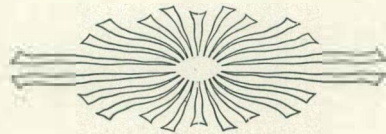
## Prof. F. H. Pease.

FOR many years, Prof. F. H. Pease has been connected with the Normal as Professor of Music. Under his guidance, the instruction in that branch has grown from a limited course in elementary vocal music to an extended Conservatory course in both vocal and instrumental music, and theory. The Conservatory organized by Prof. Pease in 1880 has been highly successful from the beginning, and is recognized as one of the leading schools of music in the State.

In addition to his work as teacher and musical director in the Normal College, Prof. Pease has found time to study abroad, direct church choirs and musical clubs, and is the composer of several well and favorably known songs and quartets, besides being the author of various music books.

In no way, however, does Prof. Pease come so closely in touch with the college as through the Normal Choir, a body of students which furnishes music for chapel and the various public exercises of the college. This chorus is patiently drilled and trained by him with no expense to its members except a small sum for music, and their appreciation of their leader's efforts is evidenced by their loyalty and staunch support.

That Prof. Pease may long continue to guide and inspire us, is the wish of his friends—the student body of the college.





PROFESSOR PEASE.



## Conservatory Class of '99.

DELYNN C. DEUBEL.

ACCORDING to the old saying that "There is strength in number," the senior class of the Conservatory must indeed be a young Hercules, if compared with former graduating classes. There are twenty-seven of us. But oh! that I should have to say it—we are twenty-six to one! Mr. Minor White enjoys the proud distinction of being the only man in the class. Mr. White and Miss Loa Miller finished in the piano course with the class of '98; but their musical hunger not yet being *appeased*, they, like Oliver Twist, cried for "more!"

Early in January the class was organized, with Mr. Albert Snowden as president. Class colors were chosen—red and white. Our pin of red and white enamel, gold rimmed, with a child-herald at the top sounding a trumpet, was selected as being symbolic not only of our chosen line of work—music, in its various forms, but also of our golden hopes as we look into the rose-colored future, and of our deep desire to make ourselves heard in the world.

Great was our dismay at learning that our worthy president was to leave us; but tears were of no avail. Miss Egeler stepped into Mr. Snowden's shoe, leaving her own for Miss Harris, and harmony was restored. (The shoes were a perfect fit.)

It is with the usual smile and tear that we watch the approaching end, for we, like other seniors, are both glad and sorry. Glad to know ourselves stronger in knowledge; sorry to leave these old halls with their thousand pleasant memories, familiar haunts, boon companions; for who at the last remembers the little troubles, the times when school life seemed such a "grind," the days when consecutive fifths and octaves *would* creep in, bringing down upon the victim's unsuspecting head the righteous wrath of the director; for did ever a single one escape that searching gaze? Or still, that unlucky day when, all unacquainted with the mysteries of Italian, one innocently started to discuss a "shirtso" movement?

Perhaps most of us will feel the loss of Mr. Pease. The Conservatory is so like a household with its members all closely united and working together, each interested in the other, rejoicing in her sister's success as in her own, while over all stands the wise and kind father, thoughtful for all alike; with here a word of praise, there a deserved censure; an encouraging smile, a disapproving frown; now a "Fine! Excellent work!" that makes the heart beat more quickly, then a keen criticism that spurs one on to better work.

During life's program may there be a judicious mixture of the minor with the major; for characters are developed not by pleasure alone, but by pain. The battle won, the difficulty overcome, the obstacle surmounted—it is these that make us strong. Then, ere the final chord is sounded, classmates, let us give three cheers for our dear old Alma Mater!



THE CONSERVATORY CLASS OF '99.

## Conservatory Class.

|                       |                        |
|-----------------------|------------------------|
| FLORENCE M. EGELER, - | <i>President.</i>      |
| FLORENCE E. HARRIS, - | <i>Vice-president.</i> |
| MOLLE FRANKLIN,       | <i>Sec. and Treas.</i> |

### Executive Committee.

|                     |                |
|---------------------|----------------|
| FLORENCE HARRIS,    | DELYNN DEUBEL, |
| ISABELLA GAREISSEN. |                |

### Other Members.

|                    |                    |
|--------------------|--------------------|
| AGNES CRAIG,       | PEARL HAYNOR,      |
| JOSEPHINE FICK,    | MINNIE CALDWELL,   |
| BELLE LAWTON,      | LUVIA BROOKS,      |
| CORA LEFURGE,      | EMMA WARNE,        |
| INEZ LEEK,         | ANNA ROONEY,       |
| GRACE GATES,       | MARY HADDEN,       |
| MARIE HARLOW,      | VINA GRAY,         |
| FRANCIS CHURCHILL, | LOVINA WHITNEY,    |
| LULU HAGERMAN,     | IDA TRITES,        |
| JENNIE STICKLE,    | LODEMA MILLER,     |
|                    | MINOR WHITE, P. G. |



Literary Societies.

# Adelphic Society.

## First Semester.

|                     |                        |
|---------------------|------------------------|
| N. H. BOWEN,        | <i>President.</i>      |
| EDITH IRWIN,        | <i>Vice-president.</i> |
| LENA PARKER,        | <i>Secretary.</i>      |
| H. S. BOUTELLE,     | <i>Treasurer.</i>      |
| CAROLYN B. TALLMAN, | <i>Chaplain.</i>       |
| R. C. ROSS,         | <i>Editor.</i>         |

## Executive Committee.

|                  |              |
|------------------|--------------|
| CLAUDIA AGNEW,   | A. C. STITT, |
| MOLLIE COMSTOCK. |              |

## Second Semester.

|                     |                        |
|---------------------|------------------------|
| H. S. BOUTELLE,     | <i>President.</i>      |
| EDITH IRWIN,        | <i>Vice-president.</i> |
| JOSIE MAGAUREN,     | <i>Secretary.</i>      |
| R. C. ROSS,         | <i>Treasurer.</i>      |
| CAROLYN B. TALLMAN, | <i>Chaplain.</i>       |
| CLAUDIA AGNEW,      | <i>Editor.</i>         |

## Executive Committee.

|                |             |
|----------------|-------------|
| FRANCIS BROWN, | EDITH TODD, |
| N. H. BOWEN.   |             |



H. S. BOUTELLE.



N. E. BOWEN.



JOSÉ MAGAUREN.



LENA PARKER.

## Adelphic Society.

WHEN literary study is one's only pursuit, to many it becomes a drudgery; but when one is able to resort to it at certain hours, it becomes a charming relaxation. As students we need time for social enjoyment and enlarged ideas relative to social culture. The literary societies meet this need and furnish a means by which the students may develop the social as well as the intellectual side of life. It is true that among the names of those who have been the most successful after leaving college are those who were active members of some literary organization.

The aim of the Adelphic Society has always been to combine culture with recreation, and the work has been arranged with a view of giving the members knowledge gleaned from fields beyond the class room, and enjoyment which comes from social intercourse.

The members of former years, working under the motto, "Vita sine literis mort est," may well be proud of what they have accomplished, but souls eager for new mastery and ever looking forward care little to dwell upon the past, so we leave the years which indeed have been prosperous and review the work of the last year.

The programs have all been interesting, the executive committee showing great ability in providing unique and instructive entertainments. Early in the year the society spent an evening with "Foot Ball" and greatly enjoyed the glowing accounts of that sport at Harvard, told by one who has been in the fray. Another evening we studied "Modern Authors." At the first meeting of the second semester every one was more than pleased with the rendering of a musical program. At another meeting "Michael Angelo" was discussed as poet, sculptor and artist, and an illustrated talk on his paintings in the Sistine Chapel was given. Those present indeed had a treat and were made better able to appreciate his genius. While mentioning the special features, we must not omit the Roll Call program which showed the loyalty of each member.

Ever rowing, not content to drift with the tide and leave the society no better for the year's work, the members from time to time have left mementos of appreciation, and this year an elegant Emerson piano has been placed in the assembly room and harmony reigns supreme. Only succeeding years can tell the length and breadth of the influence of the society upon her members, and as progress is the activity of today and the assurance of tomorrow, we feel that the future will unfold with prosperity for the Adelphics.

## Atheneum Society.

THE Atheneum Society has in the past enjoyed a reputation for conservatism, which the policy of the present year has not tended to diminish. The membership committee did no soliciting, but selected with great care from among the applicants those whose work would most probably benefit the society. Much thought has been expended upon the preparation of the programs which have been presented during the year, and the work throughout has been characterized by a depth and solidity which no previous year's work has excelled. At the opening session of the society an elaborate inaugural program was rendered, and the new officers were installed with more than the usual ceremony.

Besides the customary miscellaneous programs, special topics have been made the subject of an evening's discussion on many occasions—and most excellent results have been obtained with such themes as "Page 1898 of the 19th Century," "Newspapers," "The South," etc., while one evening was devoted to "Oratory," with brief sketches of orators of all ages, together with illustrations of their style. Several biographical programs have been given, having for central figures such men as Gladstone, Robert Louis Stevenson, Lowell and Washington. An especially interesting topic was "The City of Florence," photographs of views in the city being kindly loaned for the occasion. A "Dialect program" was another feature of an entertaining series of special programs.

In a social way also the society has not been neglectful, but put forth every effort to make the annual reception given to new students at the first of the year a very pleasant affair. Other purely social gatherings were held on Hallowe'en, and at the Thanksgiving recess, when a number of former members enjoyed renewing acquaintance with the society. A very interesting "Conversazione" also was held instead of the regular program one evening in March.

From a financial standpoint the society feels that it is to be congratulated in that the long standing piano debt has been paid, and society funds may henceforth be employed for the decoration of the large room belonging to the society.

The society is proud to claim one of the participants in the winning team on the Albion-Normal debate of this year. The loyalty of its members to the society is well known, and to it is due the continued prosperity of the organization. "Once an Atheneum, always an Atheneum" has become a proverb, the truth of which is yearly demonstrated when former students, remembering the sound literary training and pleasant social life, invariably return to the Atheneum.



# Atheneum Society.

## First Semester.

|                   |                        |
|-------------------|------------------------|
| D. W. KELLY,      | <i>President.</i>      |
| UMA DEVOE,        | <i>Vice-president.</i> |
| MABEL TRUE,       | <i>Secretary.</i>      |
| J. W. MITCHELL,   | <i>Treasurer.</i>      |
| MARIETTA GOODELL, | <i>Chaplain.</i>       |
| JOHN HOLMES,      | <i>Editor.</i>         |

## Executive Committee.

JOHN HOLMES, GRACE CLEMENT,  
ALICE EDDY.

## Second Semester.

|                     |                        |
|---------------------|------------------------|
| J. W. MITCHELL,     | <i>President.</i>      |
| MARTHA B. ACKERMAN, | <i>Vice-president.</i> |
| GRACE V. GILBERT,   | <i>Secretary.</i>      |
| JOHN HOLMES,        | <i>Treasurer.</i>      |
| CARRIE L. CARTER,   | <i>Chaplain.</i>       |
| ELLA ELLSWORTH,     | <i>Editor.</i>         |

## Executive Committee.

IVAN CHAPMAN, MARY ROGERS.



D. W. KELLY.



MABEL TRUE.



J. W. MITCHELL.



GRACE V. GILBERT.

## Crescent Society.

### First Semester.

|                    |                             |
|--------------------|-----------------------------|
| W. SHERMAN LISTER, | <i>President.</i>           |
| BEATRICE SANFORD,  | <i>Vice-president.</i>      |
| JESSIE MANN,       | <i>Secretary.</i>           |
| ITALY DICUS,       | <i>Treasurer.</i>           |
| MARGARET PEPPER,   | <i>Chaplain.</i>            |
| E. MAY GOODRICH,   | <i>Editor.</i>              |
| F. L. GOODRICH,    | <i>Executive Committee.</i> |

### Second Semester.

|                    |                             |
|--------------------|-----------------------------|
| ARTHUR TURNER,     | <i>President.</i>           |
| JESSIE MANN,       | <i>Vice-president.</i>      |
| MABEL AUSTIN,      | <i>Secretary.</i>           |
| ORA HAYNOR,        | <i>Treasurer.</i>           |
| MARGARET PEPPER,   | <i>Chaplain.</i>            |
| FLORENCE COOK,     | <i>Editor.</i>              |
| W. SHERMAN LISTER, | <i>Executive Committee.</i> |



W. SHERMAN LISTER.



ARTHUR TURNER.



JESSIE MANN.



MABEL AUSTIN.

## Crescent Society.

AS IN former days, the Crescent Society proudly stands forth as one of the leading literary societies in the Normal College, ever encouraging and stimulating its members to be more active and useful students. Though the membership has been very large, the program committee have been successful in giving all ample opportunity for exhibiting their literary talent.

A variety of programs has done much toward creating a greater interest in the society work. Several evenings have been devoted to different authors. Miss Stowe, Professor Barbour, and Miss Walton have given very interesting talks on different occasions. The girls' program was a great treat, and was highly entertaining.

Several members have reflected special honor and credit on the society by winning for it three beautiful silver cups, one of which was won this year in the debate between the Albions and Normals.

It is quite unnecessary to mention the social spirit which the society manifested in the numerous social gatherings held; and the enjoyable time had is only another evidence of the kind and friendly interest the members display toward one another.

Each one in looking back on this year's work will remember the enjoyable and profitable time spent in the Crescent Society.



## Olympic Society.

THE OLYMPICS trace their organization to the old Riceonian Society of 1880, organized by Miss Rice, then teacher of literature in the Normal. Soon, however, the three other societies were organized and under a new constitution the Olympic became a member of the Normal Lyceum, and as such it has remained to the present. The work done during the past year will doubtless be of most interest to those who perchance may read this sketch. The general plan and organization is but little different from past years; we are, however, proud to say, that never has there been included in the Olympic roll a more active, loyal, and enthusiastic membership. Our limit of sixty members was reached early in the year and at every meeting we have been greeted by a full attendance.

Programs taking up special lines of interest have been the feature of the year's work. Among the most important may be mentioned a Mark Twain program at which Miss Bacon of the department of literature gave a most interesting talk on "Humorous Writings in the United States." An Alumni program was given during the second semester. An Art program at which Miss Walton furnished one of the numbers, entitled "Symbolism in Christian Art," afforded an evening's entertainment.

In the contests of the year, the Olympics have been active. On the final debate the society was represented by two members as also on the Normal News Contest at which the society received first and third honors.

The training that an organization of this kind offers, is a practical one. That, today, it is a most necessary training is, indeed, hardly to be questioned, and in after years among the many opportunities along this line, offered at M. S. N. C. none, to us, will be more pleasant to recall than the many profitable Friday evenings spent in the Olympic.



# Olympic Society.

## First Semester.

|                     |                              |
|---------------------|------------------------------|
| L. E. C. THORPE,    | <i>President. (resigned)</i> |
| SARAH P. WORTS,     | <i>Vice-president.</i>       |
| LORENA VAN BUREN,   | <i>Secretary.</i>            |
| LEVI A. BURHANS,    | <i>Treasurer.</i>            |
| ETHEL HOWE,         | <i>Chaplain.</i>             |
| H. CLYDE KRENERICK, | <i>Editor.</i>               |

## Executive Committee.

|                  |                    |
|------------------|--------------------|
| GILBERT W. HAND, | EDNA J. BANDFIELD, |
| MARY M. DAVIS.   |                    |

## Second Semester.

|                    |                        |
|--------------------|------------------------|
| GILBERT W. HAND,   | <i>President.</i>      |
| EDNA J. BANDFIELD, | <i>Vice-president.</i> |
| MABEL CADY,        | <i>Secretary.</i>      |
| HUGH CONKLIN,      | <i>Treasurer.</i>      |
| S. U. PETT,        | <i>Chaplain.</i>       |
| CORA B. COOPER,    | <i>Editor.</i>         |

## Executive Committee.

|                   |                 |
|-------------------|-----------------|
| GRACE E. MINES,   | EDITH C. WORTS, |
| GEORGE J. MILLER. |                 |



SARAH P. WORTS.



LORENA VAN BUREN.



L. E. C. THORNE.



GILBERT W. HAND.



MABEL CADY.





**Y. M. C. A.**

W. L. LEE,

*President.*

F. L. GOODRICH,

*Vice-president.*

J. W. FAILOR,

*Cor. Secretary.*

A. V. CAVANAUGH,

*Rec. Secretary.*

A. C. STITT,

*Treasurer.*

**Y. W. C. A.**

HELEN ELGIE,

*President.*

MARGARET PEPPER,

*Vice-president.*

CAROLYN TALLMAN,

*Cor. Secretary.*

INA ELLIOTT,

*Rec. Secretary.*

LAURA FOLMER,

*Treasurer.*



W. L. LEE.



HELEN ELGIE.



J. W. FAILOR.



CAROLYN TALLMAN.

# Young Men's Christian Association.

W. L. LEE.

THE Young Men's Christian Association movement stands out pre-eminently as one of the Christian movements of this century. It is now more extensive than any other intercollegiate organization—athletic, social, literary, political or religious. It is a most striking fact that the tie of associated Christian effort has united more college men than any other bond.

A striking feature of this movement is its power of adaptation. It is adapted to higher institutions of learning of all nations and races and of all evangelical denominations—Associations now being formed in the institutions of over forty denominations; however located, whether in city, or town or country; of whatever grade or class, whether academy, college, university, normal or professional school. The progress of this movement among the institutions of North America has been indeed remarkable. It now includes practically every leading college and university of North America.

There are at present over five hundred associations, with a membership of nearly fifty thousand.

Our own association has been organized a little over two months, but the work is well under way and by the opening of next year we hope to have it in good working condition.

There are two classes of membership, active and associate. The active membership is open to men, either members of the faculty or students, who are members in good standing of any evangelical church. The associate membership comprises men not members of any church.

The Young Men's Christian Association of the Normal College has already commenced to feel the inspiration which comes from being united to this world-wide movement, and hopes to build for itself a permanent foundation among the other organizations of the college.



## The Young Women's Christian Association.

CAROLYN B. TALLMAN.

ONE of the brightest, cheeriest, most helpful organizations in the Normal College is that branch of the Students' Christian Association known as the Young Women's Christian Association. Though but a short time since the organization was formed, it has already taken a firm hold. Its membership is not large, but it is strong, including many who are making earnest efforts in Christian service. That the influence toward true and right living which comes from an organization of this nature is of vital importance is becoming universally recognized.

For some time there had been a growing feeling in the S. C. A. that there was something wanting—a need that the Association as it stood could not supply. It seemed that this need could best be met and supplied by a division of the Association in order that the young women might, in meetings held exclusively for women, help one another the more effectively, while the young men might work similarly with each other. Also, it seemed desirable that the college organization should come more into touch with the great organizations outside—the State and National Associations. As a result of this feeling, at a meeting held about the beginning of the second semester, after an informal discussion, it was unanimously decided to organize a Y. M. C. A. and a Y. W. C. A.

The object of the Y. W. C. A., in the words of the constitution, is “the development of Christian character in its members, and the prosecution of active Christian work, particularly among the young women of the institution.” It aims to awaken in the young women a recognition of the need of spiritual development as an essential element of culture. Each member considers it her privilege as well as duty to advance the object of the Association through earnest personal life and individual work. Much of the work is done through committees who seek to reach new students, and plan for a social life for the Association.

The devotional meetings are a strong factor. These have so far been earnest and helpful. In them the young women come closer together and receive inestimable benefit from their heart to heart talks.

Not only is the work aggressive, but what is equally important, it is a quiet but powerful influence in standing for what is best and most far reaching in life.

“Y. W. C. A.” is the magic link which holds the young women of the Normal College in fraternal relationship, and unites them with the great chain of sister colleges, which has extended until it encircles the earth.

## Oratorical Association.

|                   |   |  |
|-------------------|---|--|
| T. A. LAWLER,     |   | <i>President.</i>                              |
| ALLA MASON,       |   | <i>Vice-president.</i>                         |
| JOHN W. MITCHELL, |   | <i>Secretary.</i>                              |
| WM. E. VIDETO,    | { | <i>Treasurer.</i>                              |
|                   | { | <i>Member of State Oratorical Association.</i> |

### Executive Committee.

|                      |   |                         |
|----------------------|---|-------------------------|
| F. I. INGRAHAM,      | } | <i>Ex-Officio.</i>      |
| T. A. LAWLER,        |   |                         |
| PROF. F. A. BARBOUR, |   | <i>Advisory.</i>        |
| H. G. KENDALL,       |   | <i>Olympic.</i>         |
| FRANCIS GOODRICH,    |   | <i>Crescent.</i>        |
| N. H. BOWEN,         |   | <i>Adelphic.</i>        |
| IVAN CHAPMAN,        |   | <i>Atheneum.</i>        |
| G. W. HAND,          |   | <i>Mock Congress.</i>   |
| L. H. METRAS,        |   | <i>School at Large.</i> |



T. A. LAWLER.



ALLA MASON.



FRED L. INGRAHAM.



R. W. MITCHELL.

## The Oratorical Association.

G. W. HAND.

IN JANUARY of 1897, a few enthusiastic students met for the purpose of effecting some kind of organization by which the interests of oratory and debating could be furthered in the Normal College. After a few rather encouraging meetings which followed, the Normal Oratorical Association was organized. All students with payment of a small membership fee are welcomed among the growing membership which is now over eighty.

Especially among those of the teaching profession is such an organization necessary. Today the teacher who would reach the greatest possible success must consider, as one of the necessary qualifications the ability to speak with ease, force and clearness before the public. To awaken throughout the college an increased interest along this line, and so give to its members special training in public speaking through organized contests, are the aims of the organization. Although the success achieved so far has not been great, it is a pleasure to say that never has there been a greater interest shown than during the closing year's work.

Through the efforts of Prof. Ingraham, the teacher of public speaking, a debating league between Albion and the Normal was arranged for by the Association in 1897. The first debate was held in Normal Hall, on the subject: "Resolved that the peaceful annexation of Cuba should be the policy of the United States." The decision was made in favor of the Normal. The second of the series of three was held at Albion on the subject: "Resolved that United States senators should be elected by direct popular vote." Our boys presented their argument persuasively and although they were defeated, high credit is due them for their splendid effort. The last debate occurred at Ypsilanti, January 20, 1899. The resolution that the U. S. should construct and control the Nicaraguan canal was most ably discussed by both teams, but to the joy of the Normalites, it was decided in our favor.

Although we claim for oratory and the interest in it, a prominent place in our college, we realize that as yet it is a minority interest. We are hopeful, however, that in as much as it is a growing interest, the time will come when our graduates will be fitted not only to master thought, but to express it when occasion requires, in strong, fluent and graceful language.



## The Mock Congress.

W. E. VIDETO.

THE Mock Congress is a society of young men which meets every Saturday afternoon during the second and third quarters of the school year, to discuss questions that might properly come before the National Congress. The purpose of the organization is to give those who take part greater readiness in extemporaneous speaking; also to encourage a study of questions of national interest.

One of the most interesting discussions of the year occurred when the executive committee reported an elaborate constitution for the government of Hawaii. The discussion, which was carried on for two or three weeks, touched on almost the whole field of government questions—taxation, qualification of voters, the machinery of government, and the degree of local self government to be enjoyed. Several immigration bills have provoked warm discussion and revealed a wide difference of opinion among the members. A resolution providing for a national divorce law was passed after an unusual display of eloquence. Other questions discussed were international bimetallism, election of senators by popular vote, and government ownership of railroads and telegraph lines.

Some of those who have taken an active part in the proceedings of Congress have made a marked improvement in public speaking during the year. The members feel that Mock Congress has a special province, and is doing a work of a different character from any other organization in the college.



# Mock Congress.

## First Session.

|                     |                          |
|---------------------|--------------------------|
| W. E. VIDETO,       | <i>Speaker.</i>          |
| HORACE BOUTELLE     | <i>Vice-Speaker.</i>     |
| JOHN MILLER,        | <i>First Clerk.</i>      |
| EARL REID,          | <i>Second Clerk.</i>     |
| L. W. HOXIE         | <i>Treasurer.</i>        |
| LESLIE A. BUTLER,   | <i>Editor.</i>           |
| H. CLYDE KRENERICK, | <i>Sergeant at Arms.</i> |

## Executive Committee.

H. A. KENDALL,                      GILBERT W. HAND.  
I. E. CHAPMAN.

## Second Session.

|                   |                          |
|-------------------|--------------------------|
| H. A. KENDALL,    | <i>Speaker.</i>          |
| ROY PERRY,        | <i>Vice-Speaker.</i>     |
| LESLIE A. BUTLER, | <i>First Clerk.</i>      |
| EARL REID,        | <i>Second Clerk.</i>     |
| HUGH CONKLIN,     | <i>Treasurer.</i>        |
| GEO. J. MILLER,   | <i>Editor.</i>           |
| LEE HORNSBY,      | <i>Sergeant at Arms.</i> |

## Executive Committee.

I. E. CHAPMAN,                      A. E. SHERMAN,  
HARRY McCLAVE.



W. E. VIDETTI



JOHN MILLER.



H. A. KENDALL.



L. A. BUTLER.

## Alumni Association.

GERTRUDE E. WOODARD, '92, YPSILANTI, - *President.*  
WALTER LEWIS, '88, OTSEGO, \* \* \* \* \* *Vice-President.*  
ABBIE ROE, '92, YPSILANTI, - - - - - *Sec. and Treas.*

### Executive Committee.

WILBUR P. BOWEN, '87, YPSILANTI.  
FLORENCE WARNER, '97, YPSILANTI.  
EDITH TODD, '98, YPSILANTI.

---


## Graduate Club.

WASHINGTON R. CHAPMAN, - - - - - *Dean.*  
GRACE E. MINE, - - - - - *Scribe.*  
FRANCIS L. GOODRICH, - - - - - *Steward.*

### Executive Committee.

R. R. CALKINS, FANNIE CHEEVER BURTON.  
EUNICE LAMBIE.

**S** **T** **U** **D** **Y** **C** **L** **U** **B** **S** .

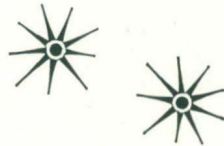


## The Philosophical Society.

An unusual interest has been manifested in the study of psychology during the past year. The limitations of the class period preclude the possibility of an extended and somewhat exhaustive discussion of certain phases of philosophical questions, but which would prove of value to the student. To this end this society has been organized, the avowed object of which is for the further study and investigation of philosophical, ethical, psychological or pedagogical questions.

The conditions of membership are such that only those students maintaining the highest rank in psychology may be eligible. Only such persons will be received into the society as those who are desirous of improvement and manifest a willingness to take an active part in the work of the society. The officers consist of a president, vice president and secretary. An executive committee consisting of the officers named and the members of the department faculty, arranges all programs and directs the line of work. A plan has been arranged whereby all papers presented shall be kept on file and thus preserved. The duties of the secretary are such that very accurate and complete notes are preserved of all discussions. In this way it is hoped there will be accumulated material that will be of value to future students in the department of Pedagogy. The following subjects have been discussed during the year: The Will, Psychology of Action, Empirical, Psychology of the Will, Transcendentalism, Results: Determinism. Free Will, Consciousness and Sub-Consciousness, Origin, Theories, Suggestion, Hypnotism, Dreams, etc. Language and Thought Expression, Relation to Mental Life, Origin, Pedagogical Aspects.

The officers are as follows: President, Cheever Hoyt; vice-president, E. J. Wilson; secretary and treasurer Charlotte J. Wilkinson.





E. J. WILSON, VICE-PRESIDENT.



CHEEVER HOYT, PRESIDENT.



CHARLOTTE WILKINSON.  
SEC. AND TREAS.

## The Nature Study Club.

**A**MONG our voluntary organizations stands the Nature Study Club, composed of special students and teachers of the Natural Science department. No officers, standing committees, or executive boards grace the organization because the members feel that the ends for which they were clubbed together can best be attained without the burden of the usual modern organization machinery.

The purpose of the club is two-fold, educational and social. Such an organization gives a chance for the reporting of special subjects which its members are investigating, or with which they are familiar; the presentation and discussion of general biological and geological theories not usually given in class work; and the opportunity for social intercourse.

The meetings have been held usually twice each month, many of them at private houses, some in the fields, and not a few in the lantern room. These last ones have been open meetings with which perhaps our readers are already familiar. The following are some of the subjects which have occupied the program for this year:

Nocturnal Insect Music—Forest B. H. Brown.

The Nesting Habits and Development of the Dogfish—Jessie Phelps.

The Old Lake Erie Beach and the River Delta and Terraces. A field excursion conducted by Prof. W. H. Sherzer.

Four Evenings with Darwin and Agassiz—Club Members.

Collecting in the Philippines—Prof. J. B. Steere, Ann Arbor.

The Biology of the Great Lakes. Illustrated—Prof. J. E. Reighard, of the University of Michigan.

The Feeding Habits and Protective Adaptation of the Mollusca. Illustrated—H. E. Sargent, curator of the University of Michigan museum.

Coal. Illustrated—Dr. A. C. Lane, Assistant State Geologist, Houghton,

Excursion to Parke, Davis & Co's. Biological and Physiological Laboratories. A trolley party.

The Origin and Distribution of Michigan Mollusca—Bryant Walker, Detroit.

Bacteria of Everyday Life. Illustrated—Ernest B. Hoag, University of Wisconsin.





NATURE STUDY CLUB.

## Shakespeare Club.

|                 |                        |
|-----------------|------------------------|
| F. L. GOODRICH, | <i>President.</i>      |
| FRANCES TRIPP,  | <i>Vice-president.</i> |
| JESSIE REED,    | <i>Secretary.</i>      |

### Other Members.

|                  |                 |
|------------------|-----------------|
| CORA KNAPP,      | JOHN REESE,     |
| AGATHA DUNSTALL, | LAURA JENNESS,  |
| FLORENCE COOK,   | FRANCES BROPHY, |
| JOHN MULLER      | EMMA RAY,       |
| BELLE MACRAE,    | JAY WOODRUFF,   |
| JULIA MARTIN,    | SUSIE CAWLEY,   |
| BELLE DEBOIS,    | GERTRUDE ADAMS, |
| METTA MARVIN,    | GRACE MINES.    |



SHAKESPEARE CLUB.

## Shakespeare Club.

TO HAVE studied two dramas only during a college year certainly does not seem like either heavy work or large results, but the Shakespeare Club had neither of these objects in view in beginning its career three years ago. Believing that it would be of mutual benefit to read Shakespeare slowly and understandingly, to become acquainted with lines of thought taken up by the best critics of his masterpieces, to discuss together as freely as possible those portions which we should be especially considering, and through this practical work to learn something more of the technique of the drama, we have undertaken a small amount of work and have put as much time upon it in preparation as busy students could. One act has been read and discussed each evening, the president having appointed a leader from the members who laid out the work, assigning special topics and parts for reading. By this method the work of leader did not become burdensome to any one.

The meeting in which the first and last acts of a drama were read naturally dealt more with the play as a whole than the others. In connection with the first reading, the history and source of the play were given and its relation to other work. At the closing meeting there was enough material for discussion in the principal characters, the motive, and comparison with other dramas.

Othello was first studied this year, and after it was finished Miss Pierce kindly gave the club a talk on the play which greatly helped in unifying what had been previously brought out, as well as in showing new points of interest.

The first meeting after the holidays was devoted to a study of Shakespeare's life, the drama of his time, and memorials erected to him. It was then decided to next study a historical drama, and Richard III. was selected. It was a wise choice, for the contrast between this work and Othello was marked and served to broaden our conception of the great master and enlarge our ability in literary criticism.

We again received the benefit of a lecture by Miss Pierce after our work on the play had closed, and many points before obscure were made plain.

By no means the smallest part of our enjoyment of the club has come through the social element in it, and if any would have been inclined to consider time as wasted in the meetings, doubting the merit of our attempts at literary work, they could not share the social spirit of the club without feeling that it more than compensated for other defects.

## Hamlet at the Normal.

JOHN REESE.

‘To bone or not to bone,’—that is the problem:  
‘Whether ’tis easier for the student to flunk  
The puzzling questions of the pedagogue,  
Or to take council of his better self,  
And by hard study answer them?’—To work,—  
No more; and by our work to know we end  
The heartaches and the thousand cutting words  
Students are heirs to. ’Twere felicity  
Devoutly to be sought. To bone,—to work;—  
Perchance to fail;—ay, there’s the rub;  
For in the sleepy class if failures threaten  
When we would shuffle off the mighty work,  
We needs must pause; there’s the respect  
That makes calamity of so long lessons,  
For who would bear with ‘M’s’ and minus signs,  
The professor’s tongue, the smart ones’ insolence,  
The pang of disprized effort, the delay  
Of getting office, rejection’s bitter spurs  
Which patient merit from city school boards takes,  
When he himself might his position make  
By skilful bluffing.

Who would burdens bear,  
But that the thought of some unknown reward,

The hand-clasp pure of Truth—sufficient earnest  
For a long life of toil—sustains the will,  
And helps the student rather bear his trials  
Than pleasure seek in easy idleness?  
'Tis thus that hope makes heroes of us all;  
Thus the complexion of our doubt and fear  
Doth grow a-gold by hope's fair alchemy;  
And enterprises of great pith and moment  
With this regard are often wrought aright  
And merit action's name and lasting fame.



## The St. Joseph County Club.

ROY STOWE.

THE organization of county clubs is a departure from the usual curriculum of societies in the Normal College. Nevertheless, they stand second to none as mediums of social and literary culture.

The St. Joseph County Club was organized at the beginning of the present year through the suggestion and immediate efforts of a few loyal students from "Old St. Joe." Its object is the social and literary advancement of its members. The club holds its meetings every fourth Saturday evening, and they have always been well attended and thoroughly enjoyed. The fact that it has proved a success from the outset has been due in part to the hearty co-operation and assistance of former residents of St. Joseph county now residing in Ypsilanti. The membership has reached nearly thirty Ypsilanti students, together with a few Ann Arborites, who recognize the advantages obtained from such an organization.

Freely admitting the benefits accruing from a membership in the other societies of the college, we hold that there is a greater bond of sympathy, a stronger interest in each other's welfare among students who hail from the same section of our fair state. Familiar faces bring up pleasant recollections, and remind us of those sacred influences which have so much to do with the shaping of our destinies—the influences of the home. Here we meet in an atmosphere of social goodfellowship not found in any other organization in the Normal College. We are drawn together by a common desire to maintain that high standard already established, and conduct ourselves in such a way that "Old St. Joe" will point with pride to the achievements of her sons and daughters.

In after years, when we are scattered everywhere fortune sees fit, and engaged in fighting the battles of life, we shall look back with pleasure to the enjoyable evenings spent in the sessions of the St. Joseph County Club. We sincerely hope that the organization will be perpetual, and prove in the future, as it has proved in the past, a decided advantage, not only to its members, but to the college itself.



THE BLANCH COUNTY CLUB.



## Branch County Club.

A FEW students from Branch county originated the idea of a Branch County Club. Accordingly, they called a meeting November 5, 1898, and elected the following officers: President, J. W. Failor; vice president, Gertrude Baxter; secretary and treasurer, Ivalh Thompson; the object of the club being to establish a closer acquaintance among the representatives of the county, and to enrich their social and intellectual abilities. In order to carry forward the aim, two committees were appointed, viz., executive and social. The meetings are held semi-monthly with social and literary programs alternating. These meetings have been carried on successfully during the present school year with an enrollment of thirty members.

To extend acquaintance, a reception was given in Starkweather Chapel to the county clubs—Berrien, Hillsdale, and St. Joseph—President and Mrs. Boone and the members of the faculty who have taught in these counties. With the aid of Miss Walton, this occasion was highly enjoyed by all.

During the spring, the club accepted an invitation to spend an evening with Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Tooze of Ann Arbor. A lawn party and boating party were also added to the pleasures of the year.

Taken all together, the associations of the Club have been very profitable and pleasant and will long be remembered by the different members.



## Π Κ Σ

“TRUE happiness consists not in the multitude of friends but in the worth and choice.”—Dr. Johnson.

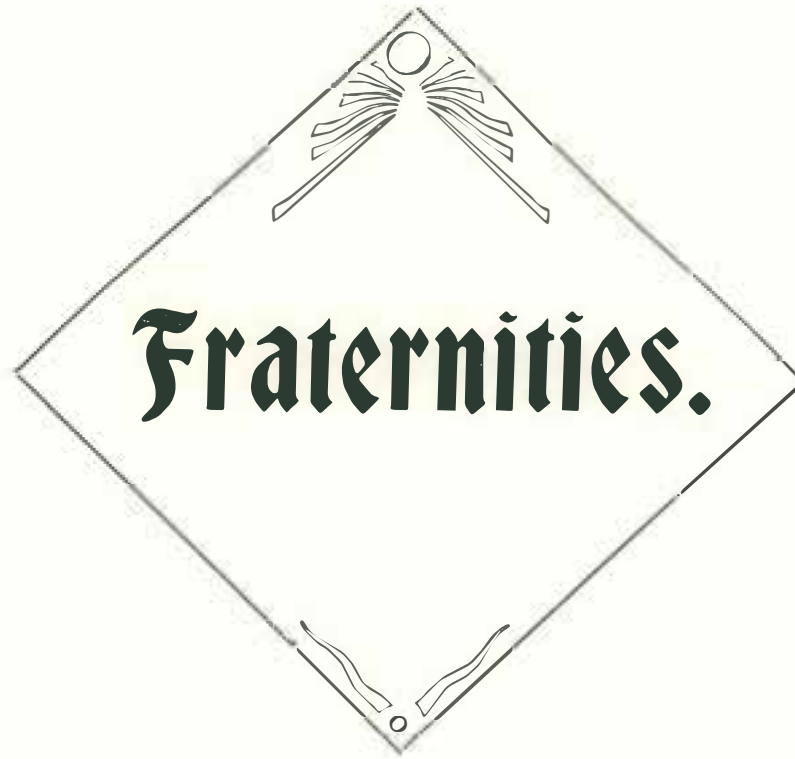
How prone we are to think the world bounded by our own horizon; to think only that worthy of merit which we can see, feel or understand. Dense clouds often intercept the rays of the sun, thereby hiding from the human eye that greatest of luminous bodies, yet its brilliancy is not lessened; likewise there often exist, shrouded in mystery, organizations which are to the literary and social world what the sun is to the material world.

Such an organization is found in the Michigan State Normal College, and is known as the Alpha Chapter of the Pi Kappa Sigma Sorority. It comes as a heritage from the past. In the year 1770, at the hour when John Hatfield was acquitted, it having been proved that St. Paul's clock actually did strike thirteen at midnight, word was received that in a neighboring mine there had been unearthed an iron box of peculiar interest.

The box bore the request that the finder should place it in an iron vault until such a time when there should be found in some noted institution of learning a company of thirteen young ladies whose common aim was advancement in every line and whose desire was mutual helpfulness.

Not until the organization of the J. P. N's. in 1894 was there found a society meeting the requisite demands. Accordingly the box was given them, and on being opened was found to contain a nugget of gold resembling in shape a shield, and surrounded by thirteen turquoises.

But not yet was curiosity to be satisfied, for in the box was also a piece of parchment giving directions for a solution in which the nugget was to be placed for a period of four years, at the expiration of which time there would appear on its surface many things which would be of inestimable value to the members. The prophecy was fulfilled in October, 1898, when the nugget was found to be covered with various inscriptions. The stones, each of which represents a member, had become firmly imbedded in the gold, symbolizing that fraternal tie which should sustain their unity forever. The shape of the nugget suggested its power to shield and guard from all harm. Around the outside was a wreath of laurel, its significance being apparent. In the center were the letters, Pi Kappa Sigma, by which the society was henceforth to be known, and around them were printed many things which cannot be revealed, but with the avowal to keep each faithfully was the promise of success in every undertaking.



# The Arm of Honor.

## First Semester.

|                  |  |  |  |  |                        |
|------------------|--|--|--|--|------------------------|
| HENRY L. EVERET, |  |  |  |  | <i>Commander.</i>      |
| DAN W. KIMBALL,  |  |  |  |  | <i>Vice Commander.</i> |
| DENIS FAUCHER,   |  |  |  |  | <i>Secretary.</i>      |
| HORACE BOUTELLE, |  |  |  |  | <i>Treasurer.</i>      |

## Second Semester.

|                     |  |  |  |  |                        |
|---------------------|--|--|--|--|------------------------|
| W. SHERMAN LISTER,  |  |  |  |  | <i>Commander.</i>      |
| HORACE BOUTELLE     |  |  |  |  | <i>Vice Commander.</i> |
| FRED Q. GORTON,     |  |  |  |  | <i>Secretary.</i>      |
| LENLEY P. WHITCOMB, |  |  |  |  | <i>Treasurer.</i>      |

## Other Members.

|                 |               |                  |
|-----------------|---------------|------------------|
| J. A. MORSE,    | D. W. KELLEY, | L. E. C. THORNE, |
| G. W. GANNON,   | N. H. BOWEN,  | N. W. CONKLIN,   |
| A. A. SNOWDEN,  | A. P. CLARK,  | W. E. VIDETO,    |
| R. A. JAMIESON, |               | J. W. FAILOR.    |

COLOR—CRIMSON.

FLOWER—CRIMSON CARNATION.

## Yell.

Hippity, wow-wow!

Hippity, wow-wow!

Yuki, Yuki, Yuki, Yea

A. of H. Club of the day.



ARM OF HONOR.

## The Arm of Honor.

“FRATERNITY” is a word that has in the past, held small place in the vocabulary used by the majority of Normal students, but it is rapidly coming more and more into use and assuming its proper place. Fraternity means much. It means brotherhood, brotherly love, a striving for and an interest in one's associates such as exist between kindred brothers. One who allies himself with any fraternity becomes a part of a great brotherhood which if rightly directed, gives lasting benefits.

There are a number of fraternal organizations in the college at present but none can boast of a more loyal membership or a truer spirit of fraternalism than the Arm of Honor. This is the fifth year of its organization and it has been a most successful one. The spreads have been very regular and the opportunities for speech-making abundant. The annual banquet was held this year in the Gymnasium and was made a pleasant occasion, as all who were present can testify. A number of brothers of former years were present, viz., Mr. Ray Randall, Mr. A. H. Murdock and Mr. E. P. Mills.

The new ritual for initiation as used this year has greatly lessened the number of accidents over former years. Few candidates have had to carry an arm in a sling or limp about the campus for more than one week following the initiation and none have actually had to resort to crutches.

A number will go out this year with the Class of '99, to engage in the battle of life and as they pause occasionally in the hurry and din of battle, to think about their college days, ever present in their memory will be the remembrance of the boys and the pleasant times together.

A number will remain in school for at least another year and they will have the pleasure of further testing the new ritual and thus providing for the perpetuation of the fraternity.

As a final toast for the year of '99, no more fitting one could be suggested than: Long continue the Arm of Honor. May its standard always be high and ever upheld by its members.

## Zeta Phi.

### Patroness.

MISS GENEVIEVE M. WALTON.

### Members.

|                       |                            |
|-----------------------|----------------------------|
| CORA ANNETTE BALLOW.  | ISABELLA BEATRICE WOODMAN, |
| URANIA WALLER POTTER, | MARIAN ELIZABETH HORNER,   |
| JANETTE BELLE CLARK,  | DAISIE JAMES BLANDFORD,    |
| FRANCES RHODA CONRAD, | RUTHERFORD ADELIA DEANE,   |
| EMMA STEVER HATHAWAY, | LORENA DIX VANBUREN,       |
| PAULINA JOANNE MAIER, | HARRIET LUNDY GLASPIE,     |
| IDA CHARLOTTE MAIER.  |                            |



ZETA PHI.

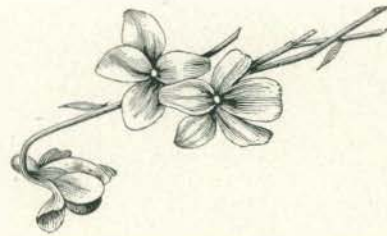


## Z Φ

**G**REEKS and Barbarians already divide the Normal College world. Progress is the watch word of our age. The School turns College, and with advance in pedagogic and scholastic lines, come also new ideals in social college life.

“Toastmasters” must perforce turn themselves into a local Greek letter society. J. P. N. is no longer a title worthy, and the Pi Kappa Sigma is the result of another transformation.

Zeta Phi is third in order of organization among the Greeks. She looks back to the others and claims as her own all of their ideals, of loyalty to school and to friend, of scholarship and of social culture—and looking forward she joins them in promise and hope of truest relations between College and Greek and Barbarian.



## Phi Delta Pi.

### First Semester.

|               |                                      |
|---------------|--------------------------------------|
| T. A. LAWLER, | <i>President.</i>                    |
| E. S. MURRAY, | <i>Vice-president.</i>               |
| E. C. HARNER, | <i>Secretary.</i>                    |
| C. C. STUMP,  | <i>Treasurer.</i>                    |
| E. E. CROOK   | <i>Chairman Executive Committee.</i> |

### Second Semester.

|                  |                                      |
|------------------|--------------------------------------|
| F. M. CHURCHILL, | <i>President.</i>                    |
| E. C. HARNER,    | <i>Vice-president.</i>               |
| S. U. PETT,      | <i>Secretary.</i>                    |
| E. E. CROOK,     | <i>Treasurer.</i>                    |
| S. C. HOTCHKISS, | <i>Chairman Executive Committee.</i> |

### Other Members.

|                |                  |
|----------------|------------------|
| I. E. CHAPMAN, | J. W. MITCHELL,  |
| M. A. CARY,    | D. H. ELLSWORTH, |
| G. W. HAND,    | W. L. LEE,       |
|                | O. O. BISHOP.    |

### Honorary Members.

|               |               |
|---------------|---------------|
| E. D. RHODES, | H. C. MAYBEE. |
|---------------|---------------|



PHI DELTA PI.

## Φ Δ Π

THE Phi Delta Pi fraternity is an outgrowth of the Washingtonian 'Toastmasters' Club. The aim of the 'Toastmasters' Club, organized 1892, was to promote good fellowship among its members; to give special training in extemporaneous speaking and to encourage and maintain the true spirit of loyalty characteristic of the organization.

The watchword of all important organizations is progress. The feeling of fellowship in the W. T. C., as a result of loyalty and a common interest grew into a true spirit of brotherhood. In order to be in name what the club was in spirit, it was decided to change our name from a club into a Greek letter fraternity.

January 14, 1899, was the eventful day of this important change. With its new constitution and ritual of initiation the Phi Delta Pi fraternity is the first of its kind in the Normal College. Our object, symbolized by the three Greek letters, Phi Delta Pi, is embodied in the three words fraternity, justice and progress. These, together with loyalty to our college, and, in after years a helping hand to our brothers, are the things for which the Phi Delta Pi stands.

Our fraternity is a conservative body, as a glance at the list of our members will show. Every candidate before being taken under the protecting fold of the fraternity must show a past life pure and spotless, a high standard of physical endurance and a marked intellectual ability. If he is successful in passing through this trying ordeal, he is given the fraternity brand after which he is entitled to every privilege which the fraternity offers.

Among the important social functions of the year was the annual banquet held in the Gymnasium on the evening of February 22. It surpassed all previous banquets in splendor, and was considered the social event "par excellence" by all who were so fortunate as to be present.

As time rolls on and we shall have taken up other duties, of the many memorable associations that make our Alma Mater dear to us, none will be more often recalled than the pleasant remembrances of the Phi Delta Pi.

## Sigma Nu Phi.

|                     |                   |
|---------------------|-------------------|
| MRS. W. H. SHERZER, | <i>Patroness.</i> |
| MAE L. HARRIS,      | <i>H. M. M.</i>   |
| CORA D. GLASPIE,    | <i>S. S. S.</i>   |
| LOU G. GROSVENOR,   | <i>C. E. C.</i>   |

### J. M.

IDA MANN,                      BERTHA HULL,  
ISABELLA STICKNEY.

### Other Members.

|                 |                    |
|-----------------|--------------------|
| CLARA VYN,      | JACOBA VAN ZANTEN, |
| WINNETTA MARSH, | LAURA CUDLIP,      |
| UNA PALMER,     | MAE ALDERMAN,      |
| JESSIE MANN,    | JEANETTE JOHNSON,  |
| JESSIE WINNIE,  | SUSAN DORRANCE.    |

### Symbol.

THE MARGUERITE.



SIGMA NU PHI.

## Σ Ν Φ

**O**N the 30th day of September, in 1897, the Sigma Nu Phi sorority was organized. There were six charter members and the membership was limited to ten. The sorority flourished and served to cement lasting friendship among its members.

The relation between students and faculty has always been one of the unsolved social problems of the Normal College. The Sigma Nu Phi claims to have discovered at least one phase of the solution of this question.

Since 1898 its constitution has been amended to provide for one or more patronesses, at least one of whom shall be in some way connected with the Normal, and for faculty members in addition to the fourteen regular student members, which number has been made the limit.

The sorority feels that these additions lend an element of permanency more desirable because of the existing conditions in the college which necessitate continual changes in the membership of any society.

Appreciating the pleasant sociability of its life, the sorority goes still farther and finds its representatives of a definite aim in its toastmistress of each meeting.

And for the spirit of these girls  
Whose sisterly love here unfurls,  
Read these last two humble lines  
From a toastmaster of olden times:  
"Heed our gentle, loving toast,  
Puff your friends but never roast."

# Pi Kappa Sigma.

## First Semester.

|                  |                        |
|------------------|------------------------|
| ALICE EDDY,      | <i>President.</i>      |
| LOU LOUGHREY,    | <i>Vice-president.</i> |
| AGATHA DUNSTALL, | <i>Secretary.</i>      |
| MYRA BIRD,       | <i>Treasurer.</i>      |

## Second Semester.

|                 |                        |
|-----------------|------------------------|
| ALICE EDDY      | <i>President.</i>      |
| ELLA ELL WORTH, | <i>Vice-president.</i> |
| ALICE LOWDEN,   | <i>Secretary.</i>      |
| KATE THOMPSON,  | <i>Treasurer.</i>      |

## Other Members.

|                             |                   |
|-----------------------------|-------------------|
| ROSE PERKINS,               | MARY B. KOPP,     |
| BEATRICE NESBITT,           | MABEL TRUE,       |
| CHARLOTTE KING.             |                   |
| MRS. FANNIE CHEEVER BURTON, | <i>Patroness.</i> |





PI KAPPA SIGMA.



THE ST. JOSEPH COUNTY C. A. B.



## Athletics in 1898=9.

L. P. WHITCOMB.

OUR prospects in athletics were never better than at the beginning of this school year, and our athletic ambition hasn't been chilled in the least by our seeming failures on the field. Bright prospects do not necessarily mean success, but they go a long way in that direction; neither does defeat necessarily mean failure, but it does show poor generalship or lack of training. Very often a defeat in athletics is the stimulus for a great victory later on.

The M. S. N. C. A. A. is up to date in football, notwithstanding the fact, from the standpoint of an outsider, that this year's record doesn't show that we can cut much of a winning figure at the game. The fact is we were crippled from the first game, and the "crippled American eagle can neither fight nor fly."

The football team with Fred Q. Gorton, captain, and L. E. C. Thorne as manager, started out with four or five old players and many very promising candidates who were just getting into fine shape, when the first game of the season was played with the U. of M. We did not expect to win, but we certainly did not anticipate as a result that three of our best players—as later games proved—would be laid up for repairs for the next six weeks; but such was the case. Instead of merely the defeat by a score of 21-0 they did us up for the season, and our continual defeat at the hands of our "brother" colleges can be accounted for in no better way.

In basket ball the Normal has always enjoyed quite a fair reputation. Last year the Olivet girls met defeat in a game with the Normal team. This year the boys had a chance, and they won a grand victory on exactly the same Gymnasium floor, defeating Albion at the rate of 51 to 24. It would be unfair not to say, however, that Albion gave us a very friendly rub a few days before, and we of course merely returned the compliment.

At this writing, our prospects in baseball glimmer exceedingly, but what the Normal's percentage will be at the close of the schedule can hardly be estimated. If hard, steady practice is worth anything, we are moving in the right direction. For the past month or so, several batteries have been twirling the sphere up and down in the Gymnasium, and, except for a few broken windows and steam pipes, besides a dent in the piano, which resulted in the suspension of operations for a time, until the Faculty could decide whether or not that was in the game—except for these little accidents our baseball material is developing rapidly. This year we shine in new suits and baseball paraphernalia

complete. If we win we ought to look well from the start; if we meet defeat and die game we'll be all ready for the funeral.

The success or failure of athletics of whatever sort depends largely upon the institution which is represented. In The Normal News of March 9, 1898, is an article by Prof. Bowen on "The Normal and Intercollegiate Athletics," which contains many good suggestions to Normal athletics as to practicing, and to Normal students regarding the support of athletics in the institution. He says: "How many athletes are there in the Normal, who are so well up in their events that they do not need practice, except for the few weeks just preceding the contest? There is not an event in the M. I. A. A. schedule in which long and perfect familiarity with the movement is not as important as the hardening process of training, and the ignoring of this fact has brought many a Normalite to defeat at the hands of an opponent of inferior physique but better preparation. The new men should be brought out in September instead of in March, and those showing athletic ability should be learning the technique of their specialties from that time on, if the Normal is ever to make its proper showing at Field Day." As a rule students do not think they can spare the time for systematic athletic training. With the chance that is given for Physical Training in the Normal College, any student who has ability may find a few moments each day to train, which training will stand him better in competition than the usual cramming process of about two weeks duration.

During the year there is ample opportunity for every athlete or "thinks-he-is" athlete to try himself before the public, in competition. Entertainments in the Gymnasium, local field day sports, the Annual Athletic Carnival at Detroit, make it possible for a new man to learn all the tactics of the many events.

Behind all the practice and training there must be the loyal support of the college. The institution should be so full and bubbling over with enthusiasm that our contestants can't help but win, and with that support, no one will lack nor shirk his proper training. It is proved that athletics in our college are supported by the energy and pocket-book of the few, by the fact that out of over 1000 students, only about 250 belong to the association or help it along financially. This condition of affairs might be bettered by adopting a plan successfully tried in one of our other colleges. Each student is required, in addition to his regular tuition, to pay an annual fee which is devoted to athletic interests, and allows him free admission to all games and athletic entertainments. This scheme insures proper material to work with, and a coach who can be of inestimable service in training. It is hoped that this plan will eventually be adopted.

We hope that next year athletics may be on a more firm financial basis, and that under the new constitution and perhaps a little better care of accounts and property, the Normal athlete may find time and means to develop and train and swing in "first" on the finish.



L. P. WHITCOMB.  
Director of Sports.



L. E. C. THORNE.  
Football Manager.



E. F. CROOK.  
Baseball Manager.



EARL REID.  
Tennis Manager.

# Athletic Association.

## First Semester.

|                  |                        |
|------------------|------------------------|
| T. A. LAWLER,    | <i>President.</i>      |
| H. S. BOONE,     | <i>Vice-president.</i> |
| C. C. STUMP,     | <i>Secretary.</i>      |
| ED. MURRAY,      | <i>Treasurer.</i>      |
| HORACE BOUTELLE, | <i>Editor.</i>         |

## Second Semester.

|                |                        |
|----------------|------------------------|
| W. S. LISTER,  | <i>President.</i>      |
| H. W. CONKLIN, | <i>Vice-president.</i> |
| C. C. STUMP,   | <i>Secretary.</i>      |
| A. S. NICHOLS, | <i>Treasurer.</i>      |

## Both Semesters.

|                  |                            |
|------------------|----------------------------|
| L. P. WHITCOMB,  | <i>Director of Sports.</i> |
| EARL REID,       | <i>Tennis Manager.</i>     |
| L. E. C. THORNE, | <i>Football</i> "          |
| E. E. CROOK,     | <i>Baseball</i> "          |
| DAN KIMBALL,     | <i>Basketball</i> "        |
| J. A. MORSE,     | <i>Track</i> "             |



FOOTBALL TEAM.



## Baseball Victories.

|                      |           |       |
|----------------------|-----------|-------|
| Normal vs. Olivet,   | April 15. | 21-6. |
| Normal vs. Albion,   | April 22. | 8-6.  |
| Normal vs. Olivet,   | May 4,    | 13-8. |
| Normal vs Hillsdale, | May 6.    | 10-5. |



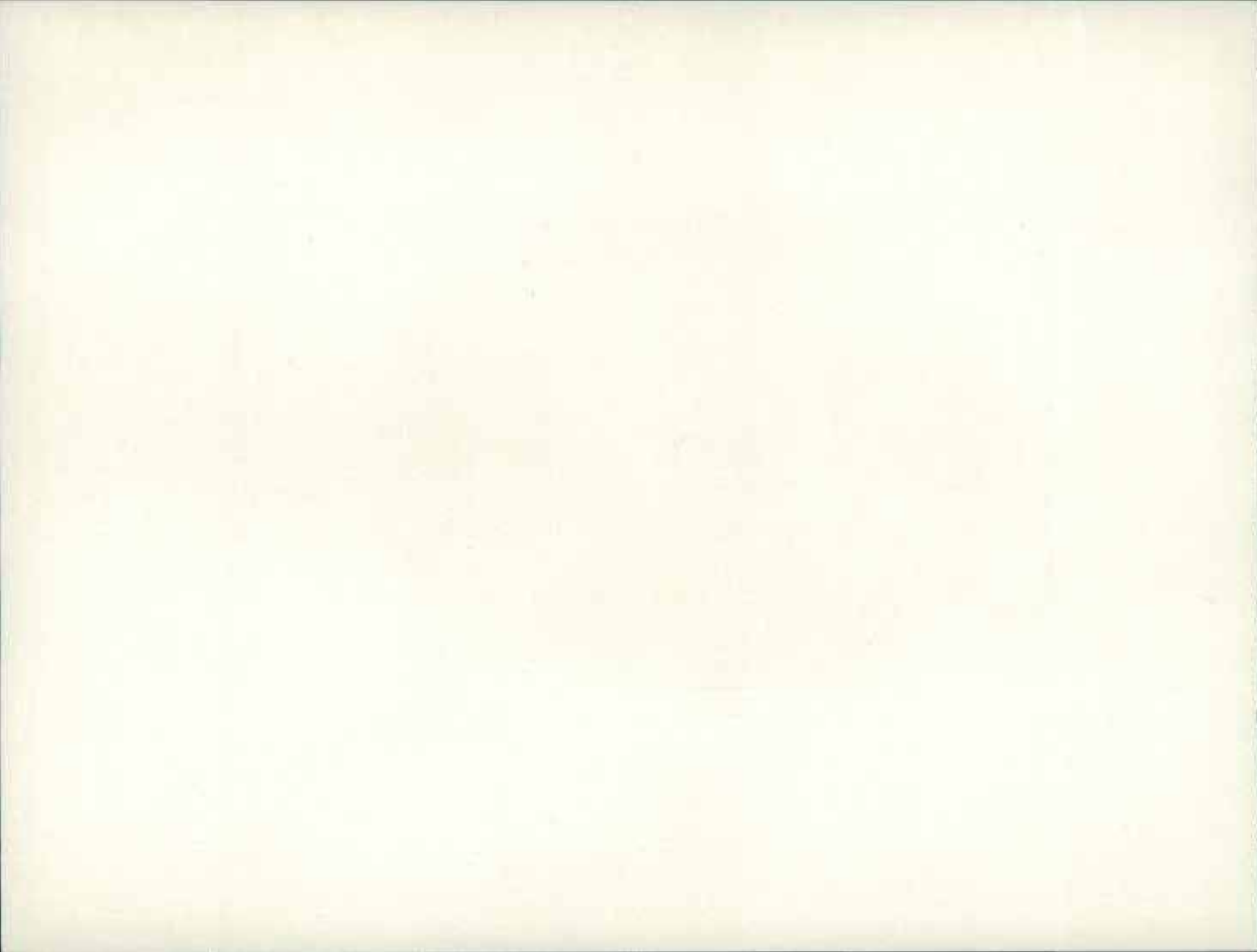
BASEBALL TEAM.



THE SHOWERMAN CUP.



BASKETBALL TEAM.





BASKETBALL TEAM.

## Flow Gently, Sweet Huron.

A LONG WAY AFTER BURNS.

Flow gently, sweet Huron, thro' fair Ypsi town,  
Flow gently, I'll sing of thy name and renown,  
Our own Alma Mater, our dear college days,  
Flow gently, and list to this song in thy praise.

The rare Normal youth and the fair Normal maid.  
How oft by thy waters have lovingly strayed'  
And heard in the song of thy murmuring stream  
A tale of their future as bright as their dream.

How happy the moments when rocked in our boat,  
'Mid moonlight and music we carelessly float?  
The tasks of the morrow and sorrow of yore,  
Seem but as the fireflies that dance on the shore.

Forever, sweet river, thy bright waters flow!  
We'll never forget thee wherever we go.  
Reflected like stars on thy bosom at night,  
Our memor'ries will treasure thy scenes of delight.

ITERARY.  




## The '99 Aurora.

EDNA BANDFIELD.

The morning stars grow faint and dim  
Along the horizon's eastern rim;  
The breeze chants low its matin hymn  
In praise of fair Aurora.

There's a gleam of light in the eastern skies;  
The flowers are winking sleepy eyes,  
And myriad voices from the earth arise  
Greeting the goddess Aurora.

There's a drowsy chirp and a flutter of wings  
As a bird from the branches the bright dew flings;  
There's a whispering splash where the brooklet sings,  
To welcome the coming Aurora.

The hilltop's crowned; the village spire  
And grove of oaks are tipped with fire,  
As a burst of song from the feathered choir  
Heralds with joy Aurora.

Now at the dawn of our career,  
The garnered joys of many a year,  
The harbinger of hopes that cheer,  
Behold in our Aurora.

As climbs life's sun to golden noon  
And care and trouble come, too soon,  
We'll treasure as a priceless boon  
Our '99 Aurora.

And give, perchance, a smile and sigh  
At thoughts of happy days gone by,  
When youthful hearts and hopes were high  
And life one glad Aurora.

And memories of our college joys,  
The Normal girls, the Normal boys,  
The teachers, campus, e'en the noise  
Come back with the Aurora.

The faces that these pages bear  
Will never change with time nor care,  
But ever youth and beauty wear  
As now in the Aurora.

And now farewell M. S. N. C.  
Treasured for aye thy memories be.  
Thy need of love and fealty  
We yield in our Aurora.



# One of Many==A Farce.

ELVA ELLIOTT.

## DRAMATIS PERSONAE.

|                       |                          |
|-----------------------|--------------------------|
| PHINEAS, SENIOR.      | PRESIDENT OF COLLEGE.    |
| FELLOW STUDENTS.      | SCHOOL SUPERINTENDENT.   |
| PROFESSOR OF HISTORY. | PROFESSOR OF LITERATURE. |
| SCHOOL BOARD.         |                          |

## ACT I.

SCENE I.—Room of Phineas. He leans back wearily in his chair and surveys the pile of letters on his table.

PHINEAS.—The clock is striking one and 'tis not done. This is an endless task, and but the thought of it "fills all my bones with aches." I would I could lie down beneath the cool green grass and rest my aching head, but death comes not to such as greet its coming. [Jumping up and rushing wildly about.] When will my head forget those hateful words—"My application, sir, I forthwith send," etc., I might as well apply for the first seat in Paradise. I'd get it full as soon.

[Landlady rapping on stove-pipe.] Less noise up there. I am surprised that you should so forget yourself.

PHINEAS.—[Reseating himself.] Ah, well, fate, thou art mine. [Writes desperately for a time.] Stamps out again and not a cent to purchase more, why, 'twas but yesterday I bought a good supply. I must surprise my father with a letter. [Writes.] "My dearest father: Must have a check. Am out of stamps and cash. Your faithful son." The first faint smile of morn is in the sky and I must to my couch. [Exit.]

SCENE II.—Room across the hall from Phineas. 7 o'clock a. m.

FIRST STUDENT.—Judging from those hair-erecting groans, I think that Phineas must be studying Hamlet, or, like Macbeth, sees blood-stained daggers in the air.

SECOND STUDENT.—'Tis worse than that. But list what words he speaks.  
[PHINEAS.—“Refused again! 'Tis bitter hard.”] Poor fellow, 'tis the fever on him. How sad a thing it is to be a senior.

FIRST STUDENT.—We'll bring him back to life directly. I think this ice-cold water will do it without doubt. But soft, I fear we are too late. [Opens door softly and peeps out.] She comes, list to her gentle voice. [Landlady raps loudly on Phineas' door and asks if anything is wanted.] Poor man he cannot even dream in peace.

SECOND STUDENT.—We must away to breakfast. [Exeunt.]

---

SCENE III.—A recitation room in the college. Enter two professors.

PROFESSOR OF HISTORY.—The fever is at its worst and its effects are even now apparent upon the faces of our suffering seniors.

PROFESSOR OF LITERATURE.—This is even worse than that dread disease called love, which while it acts, is painful, yet can be cured by a free use of common sense, as Shakespeare says, “Men have died, from time to time, and worms have eaten them, but not for love.” As for this disease, I fear 'twill bring a speedy end of life to many of our seniors if relief cannot be found at once.

PROFESSOR OF HISTORY.—We do our part most nobly to assist them. Long hours after our usual work is done we spend in writing our just recom-

mendations. [Enter Phineas.] [Aside.] They say that thought of angels brings their quick appearance, and true, by this man's look, I fear he'll be one all too soon.

PHINEAS.—I feel to beg your pardon, sirs, for thus intruding on your privacy, but my errand can soon be done. I have most happily been under your instruction and these developed portions of my brain bear worthy testimony of your power to fill even an empty head with learning. But my happy days are passed away and I am sad. Oh, please be mindful of my woeful state and let pity inspire your hand to write [deep sigh from professor of literature] for me a kind recommendation.

PROFESSOR OF HISTORY.—[Aside.] True 'tis that man thinks only of himself. These tiresome seniors consult no persons' feelings but their own. Well, sir, you have done faithfully the work in my department, and although not the quickest in your class, yet will, I think, make a strong teacher. I will write out a statement of your work to-night.

PROFESSOR OF LITERATURE.—As the old hermit of Prague said, "That, that is, is," I am proud of your work and claim that most highly developed portion of your brain as the result of my instruction. Your wish shall be attended to.

PHINEAS.—Your kindness makes my heart feel light again. Upon those words of praise I'll live for many a day.

PROFESSOR OF HISTORY.—Such airy diet may be just the thing he needs. There go the bells; my weary head must once more bend over those endless papers. [Exeunt.]

ACT II.

SCENE I.—Hall of college. Enter two students.

FIRST STUDENT.—Never was I more thankful of my junior rank than at this moment when every senior looks so pale and worn. Their strength seems failing too. Did you not note how easily we drowned them out this morn with our class yell?

SECOND STUDENT.—Their strength is spent in carrying applications to the mail. I hear that Phineas is failing fast; but here he comes. [Enter Phineas.] I've news, great news for you.

PHINEAS.—News? What news can touch me now but news of death?

SECOND STUDENT.—Why, man, brace up. The president has had a call to furnish one teacher in high school literature. Take my advice and see this worthy man at once.

PHINEAS.—I'll do it. Nothing ventured nothing gained. [Exit.]

SCENE II.—President's office. Enter Phineas.

PHINEAS.—Sir, I would ask you to kindly glance at these recommendations, and having heard that you know of a place such as I wish, I take the liberty to plead my cause.

PRESIDENT.—[Aside.] Still another applicant. At this rate I could furnish all the schools of Michigan with specialists from this one class. [Glances at recommendations and looks pleased.] Well, my young friend, you seem to have a fair standing in our college, I will submit your name as one most worthy of attention.

PHINEAS.—[Earnestly.] My gratitude I cannot tell. Long have I drunk of the medicine hope, and now its healing properties seem stealing through my brain. [Exit.]

SCENE III.—Superintendent's office. Superintendent sitting at his desk poring over a heap of letters and recommendations.

SUPERINTENDENT.— Will this task ne'er be done? My waste basket I see, is running over. Would I could throw the whole lot in without this shift of glancing at their contents. Each one is but another arrow through my brain. Ah, here is one from that most gifted president of Normal college. I will take note of this. [Reads.] Indeed this shall have the board's attention, and, by the way, it meets to-night. [Exit.]

SCENE IV.—Room of Phineas. Enter Phineas.

PHINEAS.—A letter for me; Oh, that it might contain the news I long for. This is the nineteenth answer and Shakespeare says there is divinity in odd numbers. [Breaks seal and reads. Throws hat in air and gives a shout.] Did ever man speak words more true? Appear before the board. Indeed I will. Hurrah! [Exit]

### ACT III.

SCENE I.—Room of school board. Enter Phineas.

SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOL BOARD.—[Aside.] His college diet has been mostly books to judge from his pale face and well developed head. A little seasoning might have done him good. Be seated, sir. [A series of questions follow during which Phineas conducts himself with great composure and answers creditably.]



SUPERINTENDENT.—Well sir, you may await our further notice in an adjoining room. [Exit Phineas.]

Well, what do you think of him? [An earnest consultation follows, at the close of which the Superintendant calls Phineas.]

SUPERINTENDENT.—We take great pleasure in offering to you the position of Literature teacher within our school.

PHINEAS.—I do accept your offer with most heartfelt thanks, and as a college graduate will do my best to merit your approval. [Exit.]

---

SCENE II. Room of a senior. Evening. Table set. Enter Phineas and half a dozen other seniors.

FIRST SENIOR.—We entertain to-night the celebrated Phineas. How well the title of professor sits upon him. His very neck-tie has a knowing air.

SECOND SENIOR.—Take seats about the board, and let us drink to his good fortune.

PHINEAS.—Fellow students, one and all, I thank you. I feel twice grown a man since that great day when I became professor.

STUDENTS.—Drink to his health. [All drink.] And now we must bear him on our shoulders through the town. Exeunt bearing Phineas.]

---

SCENE III.—Home of president. Evening.

PRINCIPAL.—What means that fearful racket. [Looking out.] 'Tis as I thought. The seniors are out again. What is it they say? [Listen.] So 'tis for Phineas they are making such ado. Well the fever's spent itself and peace will soon find refuge in our college halls. [Exit.]

## A Poem of June.

J. A. R.

Learn to live and love in June  
When dear nature's magic rune  
Speaks of immortality;  
Speaks of God who reigns on high.

Learn to live from all things fair,  
Perfumes wafted through the air,  
Bird-songs from the thrilling breasts  
Of warblers 'beying life's behests;  
Every tiny flower and bee  
Speaks its lesson unto me,  
Nature worketh silently

Life to give.

Towering 'bove yon forests high,  
Snow-capped mountains on the sky  
In their delicate tracery,  
Writing, "Immortality!  
Learn to live".

Learn to love on summer eve  
When moonbeams' silver shuttles weave  
Warp of shadow, woof of light;  
    And above  
Stilly cooings of delight  
From the turtle, bird of light,  
Lull to rest the falling night.  
    Learn to love.

Learn to love from earth and sky,  
Here thy life as clouds float by;  
Whence or whither, naught to thee,  
Love and life were given thee.  
Love is immortality.



## The Professor's Novel Duck Hunt.

FREDERIC ZEIGEN.

“I PRESUME that I've shot more ducks in this swamp than any of you gentlemen have.” The speaker wagged his shiny bald head in an emphatic manner, and adjusted a pair of heavy gold bowed glasses on a long, beak-like nose.

“Ever been up this way before, professor?” asked one of the good natured sportsmen, as he significantly kicked the shins of his drowsy companion, and played the wrong trump card.

“I? Well I rather imagine! I was born in Saginaw, and my boyhood days were spent chasing deer and hunting canvas-back ducks up here. Many a night have I bunked over on Carr's landing under the tall oaks, with nothing to protect me from the elements but the starry heavens and my old coat, awaiting the dawn so as to get deep into yonder swamp in quest of the winged tribe.”

“Whew!” One of the younger hunters, sitting on the edge of a low bunk cleaning his gun, heaved a long sigh at the completion of the sentence, and dropped the barrel of the weapon upon the floor of the shanty with a helplessly comical expression. “That was more rhetoric than I've heard since I went to 'Deestrick skeul,'” he whispered in a drawl to his companion who sat on an upturned fish-crate near the fire whittling a wooden plug for the muzzle of his gun.

“The old codger's quite a medicine-man—to hear him tell it. I wonder who he is.”

“Says he's a Professor of Science down at the 'Varsity. German graduate and all that sort o' thing, ye know. Relatives down t' the town. Do you suppose he ever saw a duck?”

“Dunno. Lets quiz him. No—say, I've got a scheme! The old dry bones has been all day a blowing about his wonderful powers with the gun. His language is fine enough, but hanged if I like his conceit. He'd oughter be brought down a peg or two. Suppose we try him on that soaked corn racket. If he's an old hand at the game, he's onto the trick and won't bite; but if he's a bluffer—why we'll have a lot of fun out o' him.”

“Done!” cried the other with a loud laugh, which caused the two spaniels crouching before the battered stove to prick up their ears expectantly and wag their tails. “But it's too bad to spoil all that good juice.”

“What's up, Bill?” inquired one of the players, as he looked up from his game. “New idea?”

"Nope," returned the other, as he took his flask from his hind pocket and poured a portion of the contents into a saucer into which a handful of corn had been placed. "Nope; only getting ready for the morning's hunt. Sort o' greasing the corn, ye know," with a sly wink at his questioner, and a significant motion of his head toward the angular professor.

"Oh! Good! Had most forgotten about it——" A chuckle, deep down in his throat prevented further utterance. and he gave his companion, with whom he had been playing whist all the evening, a hearty slap on the shoulder.

"Good! Jack, I suppose you'll be the one to bait the Windy-go?"

"Me?—Come, hearts, lead—Guess ye'd better let the Perfessor do that. He's an old hand at it, he says, and this is his first hunt in—in—how many years, Perfessor?"

The professor was nodding sleepily before the warm fire, and awoke with a start at the interrogation.

"Twenty-two. Yes, gentlemen, nearly twenty-two years this September since I departed on my journey to Germany, and thence returning, entered the university as special Professor of——"

"Oh, well then, Bill, of course the Perfessor hed oughter do it!" Jack interrupted unceremoniously.

"To be sure," assented Bill. "You will, of course, Professor? Of course you will!"

"Yes; of course. What is it that you desire, gentlemen?"

The professor felt flattered by the seeming attentions of the young sportsmen who owned this up-river shanty.

"Well, you see, Professor, its this way—You know how to bait ducks?"

The scientist had a rather vague idea of what a "decoy" was, but did not understand its use.

"Of course—of course," hesitating, not willing to compromise himself.

"Excellent! Then tomorrow morning we will take you to the Windy-go (that's the best duck hole in this swamp), and you take these bags along, and this doctored corn. The corn, you notice, has been soaked in whiskey, and when you spread it on the weeds and in the water the ducks will pick it up and get blind staggering drunk; and so all's you have to do will be to wring their necks and bag the game. See?"

"Um," grunted the professor, doubtfully, opening wide his faded eyes at this novel method of duck hunting.

"It's an old trick, ye know," explained another. Undoubtedly one that ye have tried many times long before we wore knee pants. We take the boats around to the other pond in the Great Swamp an' drive all the ducks to the cut where you are hidden, and give you the pleasure of getting all the fun."

"To be sure. Very kind of you."

The old professor was helpless. He dare not acknowledge the fact that he knew nothing of this method, for he felt that thereby he would expose his general ignorance. And the plan looked feasible. He evidently thought that the methods of duck hunting had progressed somewhat since his boyhood.

It was easily arranged, amid much hilarity on the part of his jovial companions, that the professor was to bait the cut, while the others were to scour the bayou and neighboring ponds for ducks, and soon they all turned in for the night. Now and again a half suppressed chuckle disturbed the stillness in the narrow shanty, and frequent nudges were given to each other. Even the dogs seemed to understand that something funny hung in the wind.

The next morning after a hasty morning meal the professor was rowed to the Windy-go, and after much advice and admonition from the merry sportsmen as to "how to place the corn," and "bag the game," he was left to his own meditations.

The hunters, however, had hardly rounded the first break before they fairly exploded with uncontrollable laughter.

"Oh, the freshy!"

"He's easy!"

"Easy? He's too green to burn!" were some of the complimentary exclamations passed as they returned to the shanty, as tickled at their game as school boys. They then crawled into their bunks for another hour's sleep, for it was not yet dawn.

That evening at about seven o'clock the hunters were on the front platform of the floating shanty. Several brace of purple ducks lay on the rough boards, testifying to their skill as sportsmen. The dogs frisked about as though conscious of duty well done. Jack was in the doorway wiping his ruddy face with a coarse towel, while the merry rattle of the stove covers within the shanty indicated that some one was preparing the evening meal.

"Bill, guess we'd better call on the Professor and take him off," laughed one of the men, as he tipped the water out of his duck-boat.

"Sure enough! Bet he's hungry about this time;" and they all laughed again.

"Wonder if he knows how to bait ducks?"

"Naw! He kin bag them though!"

This hilarity was interrupted by Bill discovering a dark figure floundering about in the tall wild rice some distance from the shanty. The figure approached.

"Dad! What is it? A bear?" and Bill raised his gun.

The sky had become overclouded, and figures could with difficulty be discerned in the gathering gloom.

"Hold on there, man, it's a person!"

"Thunder! It's old dry bones!"

"Dad! So it is! How he ever waded through that swamp beats me!"

The professor, with a last despairing heave, drew himself upon the platform and sank down exhausted. He was a pitiable and ludicrous sight—dirty, watersoaked, haggard; covered from head to foot with green slime and swampy muck, while a wisp of eelgrass hung wilting over his ear.

Bill silently handed him his flask, which the professor eagerly placed to his lips, and gulped down the contents. The others stood around him with broad grins on their faces.

"Where are your ducks, Perfessor?" glibly inquired one.

"Did you bag many?" asked another.

"Ducks be hanged!" irreverently retorted the professor in a savage tone of voice, as he poured the water out of his boot and wiped the wrigglers from his eyes.

The next morning he returned to civilization.

# A Dialogue.

N. H. BOWEN.

DRAMATIS PERSONAE.

DEMOSTHENESE.

ST. GEORGE.

MINERVA.

VENUS DE MILO.

C. COLUMBUS.

PLACE. Normal Hall. TIME. 6:45 a. m., March 18, 1899.

ST. G.—Good morning, Christopher. I hope you are feeling well this morning after the excitement of the Oratorical Contest.

C. C.—Well, to tell the truth I feel rather weary. These damp nights are bad for my rheumatic old bones. I wish they would get those boilers fixed so that we could have a little heat here once in a while.

ST. G.—Yes, it is very cold here. I see that someone has protected that flirt, Madam de Milo, against the danger of taking cold.

V. DE M. (Who has just wakened from a pleasant nap.)—Good morning, people. How do you like my new spring suit?

M. (Sweetly.) O, its simply charming! I was just going to speak about it! From Paris, I suppose?

M. DE M.—Yes, it's the very latest. Do you consider it becoming, Minerva?

M.—Yes, indeed. The draping is very artistic and the fit is perfect.

C. C. (Sarcastically.)—It seems to me that you are rushing the season, Madam de Milo. It isn't Easter, yet. And say, how much did that cost you a yard? It looks to me like the five cent cheese cloth that the seniors decorated the Gym with. But of course, I'm no judge.

V. DE M.—No, indeed. One of your Weyler-like disposition could not expect to be. How did you like the way that young lady who won the News Contest last night called down your friends, the Spaniards?



D.—Didn't like it very much. Did you, Chris?

M.—He never likes anything very much. Isn't he glum, though? Wonder how he got that bicycle face?

D.—O, he got that watching for land, of course.

V. DE M.—Why, I didn't know but he got it looking for a man among the Normal girls.

C. C.—Don't spring any more stale things like that. More likely I got it looking for a nice looking girl.

V. DE M.—There you are again. You are always making fun of the girls. I'm sure there are plenty of nice ones here. There are the Sororities, for example.

D.—Glorius Zeuspater! Who ever heard of a girl that could make a toast? I'm sure I favor the boys' societies. They are of some account.

V. DE M.—But just think of their horrid initiations. They're always nearly killing some one. They are as bad as the Athletic Association.

M.—Well, for my part, I think the Athletic Association is all right. Of course Venus likes the girls and Demosthenes favors the try-to-be orators, and St. George patronizes the S. C. A., but I believe in athletics. They cause a little excitement occasionally. Why, without them, the students would soon be just like a lot of Egyptian mummies.

V. DE M.—Dear me, Min, don't preach, you make me so weary.

ST. G.—Come now, don't quarrel. We must look pleasant this morning for I heard the President say that the Legislative Committee would be at Chapel.

C. C.—And that means a lot of long, dry speeches. I guess you people would have bicycle faces if you had heard all the spontaneous oratory and stale jokes that we've been afflicted with for the last seven years. I don't see why people will insist on making speeches.

D. (Excitedly)—N-n-now, Chris, d-d-d-don't you s-s-say anything ab-b-bout oratory.

V. DE M.—Go slow, Demos. Take the pebbles out of your mouth and speak very carefully. Perhaps if you practice for seven or eight years you will amount to something. (D. gnashes his teeth and vainly attempts to give utterance to his rage.)

M.—St. George, did you say we were to have company at Chapel?

St. G.—Yes, and I hope that every one will be here. I think that all students ought to be compelled to come.

M.—What! have compulsory attendance at the religious exercises?

C. C.—Religious exercises!!!

St. G.—O, Christopher, you can never see the good in anything. You are getting to be a confirmed pessimist.

M.—Well, for the college's reputation I hope that the audience won't sit down before the choir sings "Amen." I'm going to transfix some of those freshmen with my spear some day,

St. G.—That's right, and I hope they won't applaud the sacred music, even if it is pretty.

V. DE M.—I wonder what people would think if they could hear us talking about them. Perhaps they wouldn't like us as well as they do now.

M.—I don't think they appreciate us any too much at present. I heard one senior asking another the other day, how much more she supposed it would cost to have had Venus' arms put on while they were getting her.

C. C.—That's no worse than the member of the Faculty who wanted to know if she was always represented that way by sculptors. I suppose people will be asking next if I never had a body. I'm going to ask for a placard saying, "This is a bust of C. Columbus. The Class of '92 couldn't afford to buy the whole of him."

V. DE M.—Chris, I wouldn't think the Faculty would like you very well. You always look at them in such a sarcastic way, just as if you were thinking, "Now, if I were only in your places, I'd show you how an institution like this ought to be run."

C. C.—Well, I have been here quite a while and know the ropes pretty well. That makes me think of something that happened when I first came here. I'd like to tell you about it but I'm afraid there isn't time this morning.

ALL.—Yes, yes, tell us.

M.—Hark. I hear the Professor of Music coming. He's always breaking in on our morning meditations. You'll have to postpone your story, Chris. Straighten up, everyone and look as if nothing had happened.

(Silence ensues for a moment, and then the first choir bell rings.)

## Them Seniors.

ELLA M. FLATT.

**D**ID yer ever watch the Seniors in our Normal College Town? Thick ez raisuns in plum-puddin', they're jes more'n scattered roun. You'd think they owned the buildin's an' the campus an' the walk, I want yer all ter listen fer its sunthin' more then talk. The President they call patrolmuu, he's on watch most ever' night. Often stops and makes a call, it may be late, but thet's alright. Yer see him wth his colors flyin', meet him in the corrider; he has a gift ter be a leader—Sophomoric orator. When speakin' uv the Presidents they'd better keep real still; they simply have a graduate who stayed to run the mill. There is sum one teachin' music, even now he haz begun to practice on a dozen cats and train 'em jes fer fun. Lister with his white-duck trousers an' his stringlets (locks of gold) thinks its nice ter manage athletes; he's fer sale—oh no, he's sold! By the way, I'm jes reminded of a thing I must not pass, please allow me then to speak of loy'ly in the Class. When they give their big reception over in our old Gym Hall, they had six numbers on their program, three did not show up at all. The feller that is fond of climin', fixed a fountain over there; all that didn' want a show'r bath kept away frum the affair. This same Enoch skips his classes, likes ter stand out in the hall, likes to go an'see Miss——no, I must not tell yer all. An' when them Seniors git tergether an' try ter give their yell, of course we make allowances fer such a dredful sell. If the've ever had false syntax they surely ought to see thet one first-rate example is the awful "Who we be!" Thet yell they gave a year ago, and still we know they'd druther jes grind it out, then git ter work and figur out another. They tho't they'd stop a Junior Meetin', but ha! ha! it was no go. They made a rush, at least they tried to, seems too bad they are so slow. Ah well, my friends, you must remember, its the class of '99. What! The seniors at the Normal? Those who yell out, "Superfine!" Do yer really mean to say it, did the Juniors drive um out? Drive um out? Well, I should think so! Sent um flyin' all erbout. Our Seniors! Class of '99 we wish you much success. You've had ter work fer "sheep skins" as well as all the res'. 'Tis rather hard ter leave the Normal, most of us admit that fact, teachin' school is more than knowledge, takes good sense and lots of tact. In years from now jes call a meetin like the famous class of old, ask yer poet Holmes ter tell yer all the things I hev not told. You'll talk about yer College days as long as you are are livin' you have a Priest, an' so farewell! Yer sins will be fergiven.

# The Normal College News.

## Staff of Editors.

### Appointed by the Faculty.

|                    |                          |
|--------------------|--------------------------|
| M. MAUD MANLEY,    | <i>Editor-in-Chief.</i>  |
| W. SHERMAN LISTER, | <i>Business Manager.</i> |

### Elected by Their Organizations.

#### First Semester.

|                   |                       |
|-------------------|-----------------------|
| CLYDE KRENERICK,  | <i>Olympic.</i>       |
| ROBERT ROSS,      | <i>Adelphic.</i>      |
| MAY GOODRICH,     | <i>Crescent.</i>      |
| J. T. HOLMES,     | <i>Atheneum.</i>      |
| LESLIE A. BUTLER, | <i>Mock Congress.</i> |
| ALICE EDDY,       | <i>S. C. A.</i>       |
| HORACE BOUTELLE,  | <i>N. C. A. A.</i>    |

#### Second Semester.

|                   |                       |
|-------------------|-----------------------|
| CORA B. COOPER,   | <i>Olympic.</i>       |
| CLAUDIA AGNEW,    | <i>Adelphic.</i>      |
| ELLA ELLSWORTH,   | <i>Atheneum.</i>      |
| FLORENCE COOK,    | <i>Crescent.</i>      |
| GEORGE J. MILLER, | <i>Mock Congress.</i> |
| ALICE EDDY,       | <i>Y. W. C. A.</i>    |
| HERBERT BOONE,    | <i>N. C. A. A.</i>    |

## Normal-Albion Debate.

January 20, 1899.

RESOLVED; That the United States should construct and control  
the Nicaraguan Canal.

### Normal.

Negative.

D. W. KELLY.

W. E. VIDETO.

J. M. HOLLOWAY.

### Albion.

Affirmative.

G. C. CURTIS.

M. L. WILEY.

CLYDE MCGEE.



D. W. KELLY.



W. E. VIDETO.



J. M. HOLLOWAY.

## Normal News Contest.

March 17.

RENA M. OLDFIELD,  
WILLIAM E. VIDETO,  
GILBERT W. HAND,  
ITALY DICUS,  
ROBERT ROSS,  
T. A. LAWLER,

The Moors in Spain.  
Marcus Whitman.  
Wendell Phillips.  
A Race Problem.  
Reform in Politics.  
Lafayette.



RENA M. OLDFIELD.



WM. E. VIDETO.



GILBERT W. HAND.



ITALY DICUS.



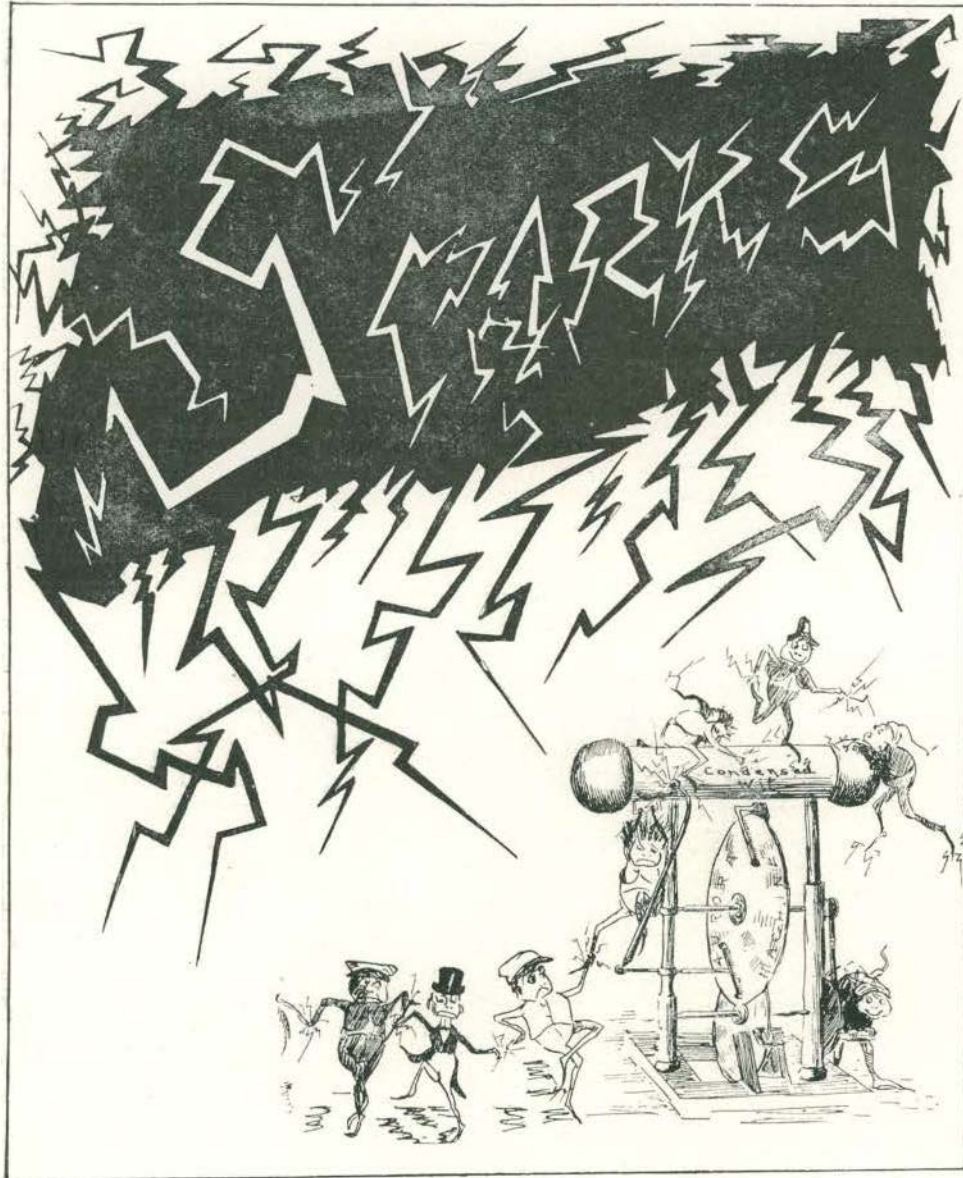
ROBERT ROSS.



T. A. LAWLER.







## “By Their Walks We Shall Know Them.”

LOU GRACE GROSVENOR.

HOW grandly do their mighty forms rise, how majestically do they move in heroic style—those Juniors! But a few short months ago they wandered helplessly in the corridors. Truly, in a short time they have demonstrated the biogenetic law (that every class must repeat the history of its race), having already passed through several stages of change and development. After the first meeting of the Seniors it was rumored that another organization had come into existence with the appellation of Juniors. Then were the upper classmen non plussed at the appearance of these strange creatures, for whenever they *hove* into sight they underwent a curious transformation. Their eyes bulged, nostrils dilated, teeth chattered and one could almost hear them murmur, “What horrid image doth unfix my hair and make my seated heart knock at my ribs.” It was fear of the dignified Seniors, and this unwholesome terror could not be banished till a man of courageous mould rose in their midst and in the bombastic phraseology of an aspiring duplicate of Webster aroused them to heroic action. Hitherto they had looked upon the Seniors as the arbiters of their fate. Now they considered the order reversed, treating us with lordly contempt. We let them learn by sad experience which portion of the globe their normal condition best fitted them to occupy and thought it best to “be to their faults a little blind—and to their virtues very kind.”

Reports came from their headquarters that a lady rose in a very important meeting and with a preliminary cough, began, “Mr. President Stump I move it that you be put upon the table till our next meeting. With the characteristic literal interpretation of the 'oo the august officary soon found himself as flat as an inclined top would allow, on the table, his lower appendages waving wildly, and there he probably would have still remained, had he not been rescued by the Seniors who received a startling statement of the extraordinary procedure on the part of the Juniors, from an eye witness. “The Juniors appear to be holding a solemn wake over a prostrate form and a man whose hair is not fearfully and wonderfully arranged directeth the ceremonies”—he said. Instant action was taken and the class of '99 was soon en route for the scene. Suddenly a multitude of voices, giving vent the Senior yell, burst upon the ears of the terrible Juniors. Then the door opened and a foot-ball man with a wild glaring look appeared. The first class rush in the history of the Normal ensued and the superior strength and skill of the Seniors were again demonstrated to the furious but admiring Juniors who have since treated the graduating class with due respect. We willingly bestow upon them the sobriquet they have lately earned—Jolly J's. Now all tempests are past. In imagination we see the two classes mingling together in happy contentment on the evening of the Junior reception. Shall we not drop the curtain gently on such a scene?

## What a Relief it would be, if

Hotch would sleep nights.

Miss True wouldn't giggle.

Mitchell wasn't bow-legged.

Lister didn't stutter.

Thorne could "yell."

Musselman wasn't handsome.

Miss Perkins could blush.

Bowen could be induced to smile.

Miss Escher would study 'La Mode.'

Bishop wasn't engaged.

Miss Palmer liked men that toed in.

Nichols didn't own the college.

Miss McCartney was tall.

Miss Vyn was fond of soda.

Mr. Lee was more fond of mathematics.

Miss Nash was less dignified.

Miss Erwin could find her fi(n)ance(s).

Conklin was not so bewitching.

Riggs wasn't married.

## A Bird Song.

Tell me not in mournful numbers,  
N. B.'s hair can scarce be seen;  
Angels brush it while he slumbers,  
Swipe his locks while he doth dream.

N. B.'s life is real and earnest,  
A football head is not his goal;  
Dost the part thine eye discernest,  
Lessen to thee N. B.'s soul?

How that part to flies reminds them,  
They can have a high old time,  
And departing leave behind them  
Fly tracks on his head sublime!

Let us then be up and doing  
With an eye to N. B.'s fate;  
Cures for baldness still pursuing.  
Grow some hair on N. B.'s pate.



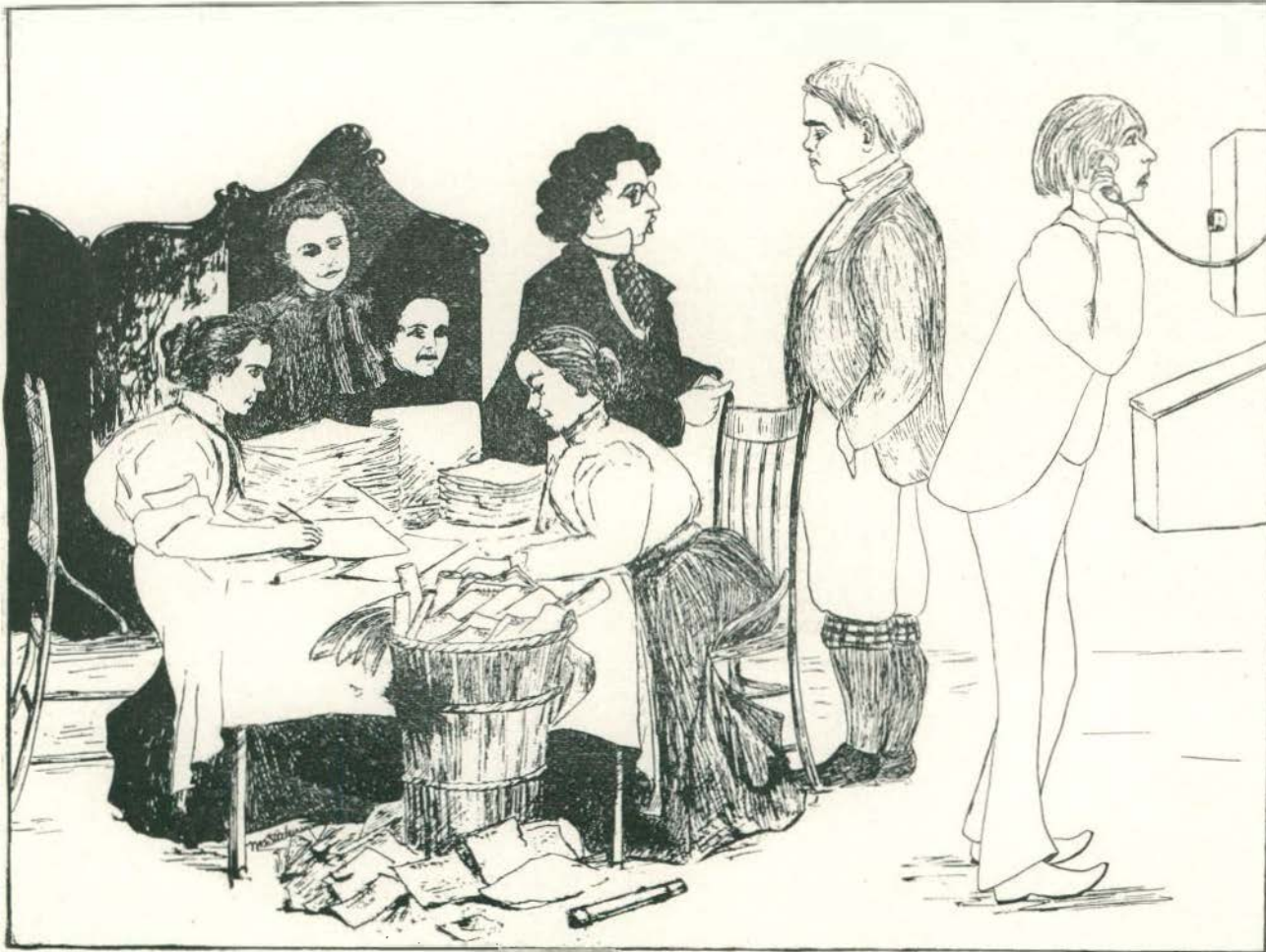
THE  
BERRYMAN  
STUDIO,

FRED BERRYMAN, MANAGER.

# ARTISTIC PORTRAITURE.

Finest work done in the city and  
prices most reasonable. Car fare paid to all  
Normal students having work done. Call and see my work.

112 W. HURON STREET.  
ANN ARBOR.



“BORED OF EDITORS.”

## Everybody Walked, when

Lee was growing a hair lip.

Hoxie made first base.

Thorne cast aside the constitution.

The Misses Bird and Lowden missed the train in Ann Arbor.

The steam pipes needed repair.

The umpire tried to call Churchill down.

The seniors rushed the juniors.

Spooks carried off Kelley's towels.

Prof. Pease got Cary "in tune."

Hand orated on a barrel.

The Juniors tried to accompany Prof. Pease's organ solo.

Blodgett did the clown act.

Four athletes were too busy to be devout.

---

## WEINMANN & MATTHEWS,

—HEADQUARTERS FOR—

CREAM, SODA, DRUGS AND STATIONERY.

AGENTS FOR EASTERN KODAK AND AMATEUR PHOTO SUPPLIES.

17 N. HURON STREET.

# Normal Book Store.



J. Geo. Zwergel, Normal book store man,  
Ready and willing to serve you when he can.  
Waiting in the morning,  
When on your way to choir,  
To stop that chilly feeling  
By gathering you round his fire.  
He'll sell you any book you want  
And make the prices right,  
To see the fountain pens he sells,  
It is a perfect sight.  
But, if you're to be real happy,  
Look o'er his stock of candies,  
His Chocolates and Lowney's  
Are called no less than dandies.  
If stationery you should need  
The time away to while,  
'Tis here you'll get your money's worth

So fine 'twill make you smile.  
Sporting goods of all kinds,  
He's got them in his stock,  
Gloves, balls and rackets  
As solid as a rock.  
Or when you're tired and thirsty,  
When your warm enough to scream,  
He'll make you feel like children  
With "lemo," soda and cream.  
Or if perchance you're hurried,  
Haven't time to run around,  
Step in and use his telephone  
'Twill save a trip to town.  
And after all's been said and done,  
As we have said before,  
The place to do your trading  
Is at Zwergel's corner store.



## BERANEK & ARNET,

GENTS' FURNISHERS  
AND CUSTOM TAILORS.



Suits made to order for \$13 up. Pants \$3.75 up.  
Specialty of dry cleaning and pressing  
of Ladies' and Gent's garments.  
Pants pressed 10 cents.  
Give me a call.

Corner Congress and Adams.

## B. W. AMSDEN,

JEWELER AND.....  
WATCH MAKER.

Specialty of fine Watch, Clock and  
Jewelry repairing. . . . .

Try me.

Corner Congress and Adams streets.  
With Beranek & Arnet

### The Library Assistants' Mail.

The Library door is opened wide,  
Soon the crowd has rushed inside.

They stand and giggle.

Waiting but to get a book,  
Waiting with expectant look.

Assistants wriggle.

Then they crowd up to the rail,  
Call for books till we turn pale

In despair.

But when they murmur with a grin,  
"Did you say it wasn't in?"

Then we swear(?).

Soon they glance the tables o'er.

Looking haggard, feeling sore

While we wait.

For if books they do not find,

Back they'll come—same old grind.

It's our fate.

Ah, too soon 'twill all be o'er.

Soon they'll harass us no more

At the rail.

Others soon will take our places,

Others who in many cases

Will not fail.

C.O.O.P.E.R. . . . .

# The Photographer,

Always gives special rates to students. Come once and  
you are sure to come again. Gallery over postoffice.

---

THE DEPARTMENT STORE OF - - -



W. H. SWEET  
& SON

Offers the best facilities to the public as a trading and  
banking institution of any in the city. On the first  
floor will be found Silks, Dress Goods, Trimmings,  
Hosiery, Gloves, Underwear, Fancy Notions. Second  
floor, Millinery, Cloaks and Dress Making. Special  
attention is called to our convenient method of bank-  
ing. Open all hours of the day and Saturday evening.  
Deposits received, payable on demand. Ask to see a  
Bank Book.

Miss Horner was lately heard to exclaim, "I'll get them by hook or by Crook."

Miss Bennett is often heard making Stump speeches.

Mr. S.—"Why yes, I have a copy of the 'Woodmen of the World.'" H. B.—"That's nothing, one of my girls is a Woodman."

It is rumored that some of the girls at 705 Cross would like to become Masons. We are safe in saying that one would be a very Sweet-Mason.

Sentimentalist.—"What kind of a kiss do you prefer, long and rapturous or"— Miss E—"I decidedly prefer a Hotch-kiss."

Miss Bourns (to her room-mate).—"My dear, our time is largely taken up in answering that bell. Don't you think we had better get a butler?" Room-mate—"Which one, Leslie?"

---

## STUDENTS!

BUY YOUR MILLINERY OF MRS. NELLIE T. BACON.

I always obtain Ribbon for all the classes.

CALL AND SEE ME.

282 CONGRESS STREET.

---

Chapman (after the minstrel show).—"Say, Rankin, what part did Thorne take last night?" Rankin.—"He was interlocker."

Prof. S. (in class).—"Mr. Warner, what is space?" H. Warner.—"I can't just define it, Professor, but I have it in my head."

Hoxie (making speech in Junior meeting).—"Yes, all great men like to be honored and looked up to. I used to be that way myself."

Miss J. (at S. C. A. reception).—"Ah; this is Mr. Fist." Mr. Haud.—"Well, that's almost it." Miss J. (confusedly).—"Well that's what the girls call you, anyway."

Both Junior and Senior classes have Pepper as one of their important constituents, but the 'oo surpass '99 in their possession of Gaw(1).



THE SAVERY CLUB.



IT WILL BE TO THE ADVANTAGE  
OF STUDENTS TO BUY THEIR

## FLOWERS

For Receptions and Commencements of

CHAS. F. KRYZSSKE.

209 S. Washington Street.  
A good stock constantly on hand.



In memory of the M. S. N. C. Minstrels, April 27.



MRS. DORA BROWN.

615 CROSS STREET.

Good Board at club rates.

## BOARDING CLUB.

Two desirable suits of rooms. Two single rooms.



H. RANDALL,

ARTISTIC PORTRAITURE,

ANN ARBOR, MICH.

PUBLISHER OF GENRE PHOTOGRAPHS IN UNITED STATES AND EUROPE.

---

FRED A. BOYCE,  
TAILOR.

CLEANING, PRESSING,  
AND REPAIRING.

Suits made to order from \$8.00 to \$40.00

Pants made to order from \$2.75 to \$10.00

FELLOWS, I will cut down your golf pants in the latest style and at the lowest price.

Pants pressed, 10c. Suits pressed, 50c.

Stop and See Me.

Over Frank Smith's Book Store.

---

PASTORIMO BROS.

IS THE PLACE

FOR WHAT?

To get the Best Confectionery in the City.

☛ ICE CREAM PARLORS, and SODA WATER. ☛

OPEN TILL 12 P. M.

108 W. Congress Street.



"I purchase my music of the Ann Arbor Music Co."

— T. A. LAWLER.

"I have done considerable business with the Ann Arbor Music Co. and have found their methods very agreeable."

—H. C. MAYBEE.

"The Ann Arbor Music Co. are very satisfactory people to do business with."

—LULU M. LOUGHRAV.

---

WATERMAN,

PHOTOGRAPHER.

BEST WORK AND LOWEST PRICES.

CALL AND SEE ME.

STUDIO, 132 CONGRESS ST.



RIENTSCHLER

PHOTOGRAPHER



CORNER MAIN & HURON STS., ANN ARBOR.

State Phone 253.

---

**From a New Book of Quotations.**

“Let me dream again.”—Carl Stump.

“I am Sir Oracle, and when I open my lips let no dog bark.”—Mr. Muller.

“A youth who has arrived at such a pitch of self-esteem that he never mentions himself without taking off his hat.—Mr. Burhams.

“Long and lean, lank and thin, as one of Satan’s cherubim.”—Rankin.

“Comb down his hair. Look! look! it stands upright.”—Mr. Sherman.

“Their limbs were cast in manly mold, for hardy sports and contests bold.”—Churchill and Lister.

“Rosy cheeks and rosy hair.”—Mae Alderman.

“He’s a ducky, he’s a clam; he’s a very nice young man.”—Mr. Reid.

“Of all sad words of tongue or pen, the saddest are these, ‘I’m jilted again.’”—Henry Everett.

“Fair was she to behold, that maiden of seventeen summers.”—Pauline Maier.



FRANK SHOWERMAN,  
JEWELER.

NO. 9 HURON STREET.

---

A list of favorite songs compiled from a large number handed in. We regret we can not publish them all:

"Lou, Lou, I Love You."—D-n I,-r-nc-.

"Bonnie Sweet Bessie."—R— P-y.

"Where Did You Get That Hat."—L-st-r.

"Lost Chord."—Normal Choir.

"Rose, Sweet Rose."—L-wl-r.

"All Coons Look Alike to Me."—Miss Sh-ld-n.

"Where is My Wandering Boy Tonight"—Miss I-r-w-n.

"Starry Night for a Ramble."—K-mb-ll.

"Sweet Marie."—Dr. —.

"Just One Girl."—C-r-y,

"Back to the Old Love."—H-rn-r.

"Some Day I'll Wander Back Again."—S-ll-ck.

---

## LAUNDRY.

We have always done the best work in the city, and our new collar machine for putting 'Velvet Finish' on the edges of standing collars surely is the only thing to make that rough collar smooth.

THE STUDENT LAUNDRY.

THE WHITE LAUNDRY.  
16 N. HURON STREET.

Mrs. John Robtoy,

512 Cross Street.

Boarding Club . . . .

First Class Board at  
Low Rates.



Call on 

**E. V. Bangsterfer**

200 E. Washington and 316 S. State

Caterer for Parties  
and Banquets. . . .

Ann Arbor, Michigan.  
Both Telephones.

---

Prof. Gorton.—“We find that in the sunlight or moonlight, bodies cast their shadows; what case is there when no shadow is cast?” Miss Nesbitt.—“When some-body is between myself and the moon.”

---

We were sitting under a shady tree, the darkness was gathering o'er us; but Mother Moon came kindly out, and *satellite* before us.

---

The Normal corner store  
Has a soda water fount,  
Which simply plays the deuce  
With a fellow's bank account;

For he always meets his sweetheart  
When he's coming home from biz,  
And he has to sweetly ask her  
If she'd like to have a fizz.

---

Mr. Hand (speaking of good roads).—“The best bicycle roads to be found in the United States are found in Canada.”

# FINEST HALFTONES

AT LOWEST PRICES



**ELECTRIC  
CITY  
ENGRAVING CO.,**  
507-509-511-513 WASHINGTON ST.  
**BUFFALO, N.Y.**



**WOOD  
WAX  
ZINC  
ENG.  
RAV.  
ERS.**

**WRITE  
FOR SAMPLES AND PRICES.**



---

# MICHIGAN STATE NORMAL COLLEGE.

FOUR QUARTERS IN THE YEAR.  
SUMMER SESSION JULY 5 To AUG. 25, 1899.  
FALL TERM OPENS TUESDAY, OCT. 3, 1899.

Terms continue twelve weeks.

All professional and most secondary subjects have beginning classes each term.

Degree, Life Certificate and Five Year Certificates offered.

The College has a faculty of more than 50 members.

It has more than 20,000 volumes in its libraries.

It has superior laboratories for the several sciences.

It maintains departments for extended instruction in physical training, music, kindergarten, and art.

Its annual enrollment exceeds 1,000.

It graduates more than 300 annually.

It fits teachers for both grade and high school positions.

It accepts endorsed First Grade Teachers' certificates or High School diplomas in lieu of entrance examinations.

For further information, address,

FRANCES L. STEWART, CLERK.

