



THE AURORA

VOLUME XII

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STATE NORMAL COLLEGE

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TO

Charles Oliver Hoyt

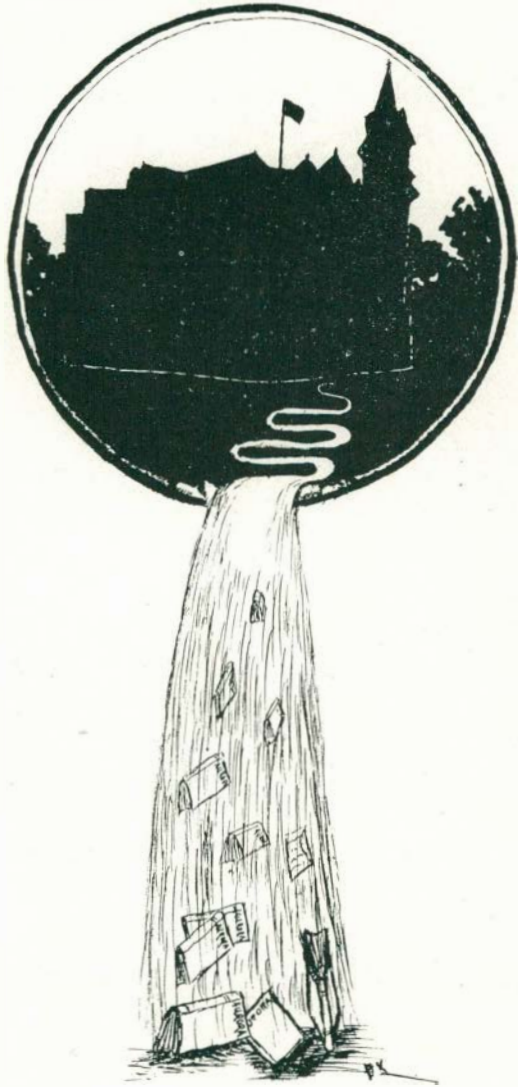
True Friend, Devoted Teacher

This Book is Affectionately Dedicated.



CHARLES O. HOYT.

147710



Greeting

*T*O chronicle faithfully life at our Alma Mater, so that for the present you may find entertainment and in the future you may recall the year that has vanished into the irrevocable past, has been our purpose. With mingled feeling of sadness and joy we place in your hands the result of our labors; of sorrow that the year with all its pleasures has slipped away, of joy that we have been permitted to add another volume to the annals of dear old M. S. N. C.

1905 Aurora.

1905

Michigan State Normal College

1905

STATE BOARD OF EDUCATION

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OUR PRESIDENT. L. H. JONES

PRESIDENT L. H. JONES



THE MICHIGAN STATE NORMAL COLLEGE ranks as a great institution, and its president, Mr. L. H. Jones, belongs in the list of great educators. He has done things, and achievement, which counts in the progress of education, is the test of distinction in the educational world. His career is full of significant hints for the successful teacher, because it has been characterized by so much that is full of human interest.

Mr. Jones was born in Hamilton county, Indiana, and received his early education in the common schools of that state. After passing through an academy in Indiana he went east and graduated from the Oswego Normal School. Having tastes for natural science he next enrolled as a student in Harvard under the great Agassiz, who as a boy was reputed to know all about the fishes of western Switzerland, and as a man all about those of the whole world. From Harvard he returned to his native state to take the chair of natural science in the State Normal School at Terre Haute, where he taught four years.

From Terre Haute he was called to Indianapolis, first to be a teacher in the high school, and then to be principal of the training school. After eight years of service in this position he was made superintendent of the city. He remained in Indianapolis in this important capacity a full decade, and succeeded during this time in revolutionizing and improving the administration of the schools to such a degree that he and his work became prominent throughout the country.

During the last year or so of Mr. Jones' stay in Indianapolis the city of Cleveland was making some very drastic changes in the methods of school government. The old plan of a board of 21 members was superseded by a council of seven, with a director as president who was vested with the power of appointing the superintendent, and also of removing him for cause. But the new arrangement gave almost equally absolute power to the superintendent, making him alone responsible for the engagement, promotion, and dismissal of teachers, with a tenure of office for life.

Questions of grave concern at once presented themselves: Could a law as radical as this be administered to the best interests of education? Would the teachers give their confidence to a super-

intendent with such autocratic authority, and would the politicians be willing to allow him and his power to exist independent of them?

When, therefore, in 1894 the city needed a new superintendent, people all over the country agreed that L. H. Jones of Indianapolis was the man best qualified to make the test, and he was chosen. And he succeeded. The schools were lifted to a high plane of efficiency; the 1,300 teachers were rallied to a loyal and enthusiastic support of progressive and expert methods; and the politicians were defied and discomfited. Take it altogether, Mr. Jones' work in Cleveland during the eight years he was superintendent is one of the most important chapters in the whole history of city education in America, and it has done much to promote important school legislation not only in Ohio, but in other states also.

Mr. Jones has always been prominent in the educational deliberations of the country. In 1896 he was president of the Department of Superintendence at its meeting in Jacksonville, Florida. He was also a member of the famous Committee of Fifteen, along with such eminent educators as W. T. Harris, W. H. Maxwell, C. B. Gilbert, and J. M. Greenwood, and since 1890 he has been a member of the National Council of Education. But with all his public and professional duties he has found time to indulge his tastes in various lines of study and research, being particularly well known for his attainments in psychology. He has always been a contributor to our leading educational journals, and within the last three years has brought out a series of school readers which is meeting with much favor.

As a college president Mr. Jones is only adding to the honors of his already distinguished career. Personally he is the most genial of men. His courtesy and patience are unailing, and his sympathies are broad and generous. He is just as approachable to students as to professors, meeting everybody with an unaffected frankness that finds ready response. He is inspiring to work with, and to work for, and such a leader commands good work. His training and experience have made him tolerant in his views, keen in his judgments, sure in his procedure. He enjoys the confidence of staff and students as well as the esteem of people of the city and of the state, and entering as he has so heartily into the educational life of the commonwealth he has been able to add new prominence and fame to the work of the Normal College.

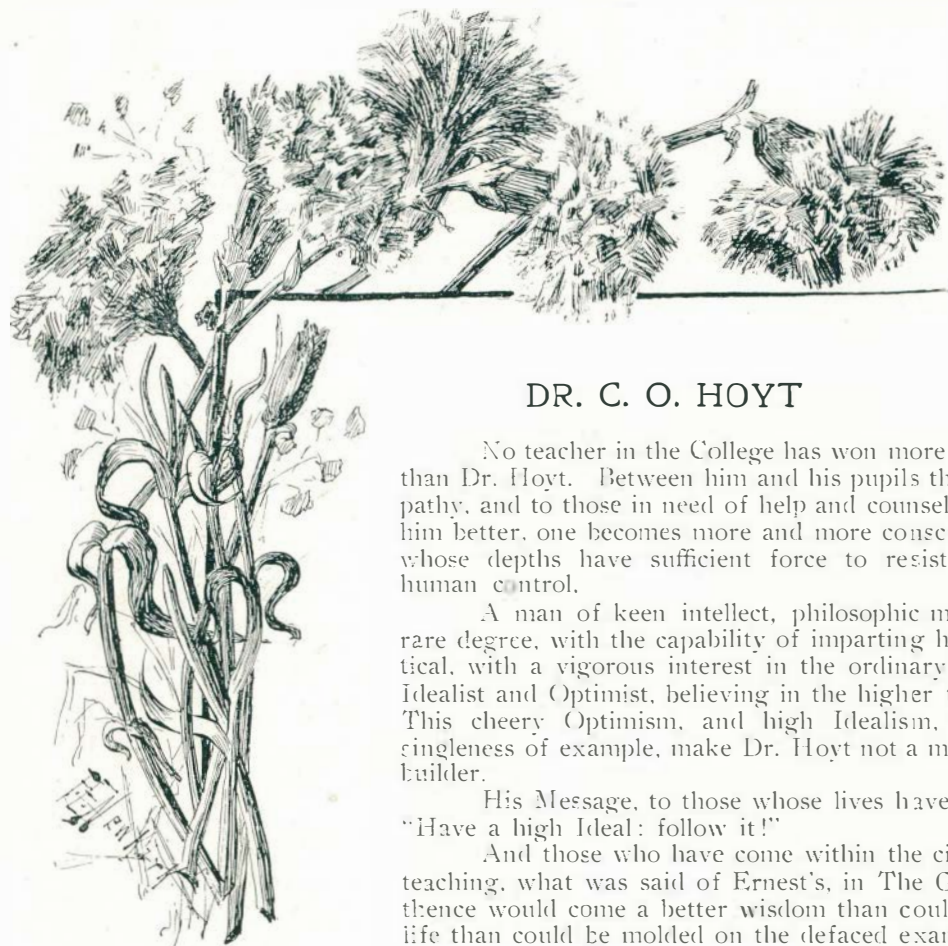
R. CLYDE FORD.



THE PRESIDENT'S HOME.



THE MAIN BUILDING.



DR. C. O. HOYT

"Common souls pay by what they do:
Nobler souls by that which they are."

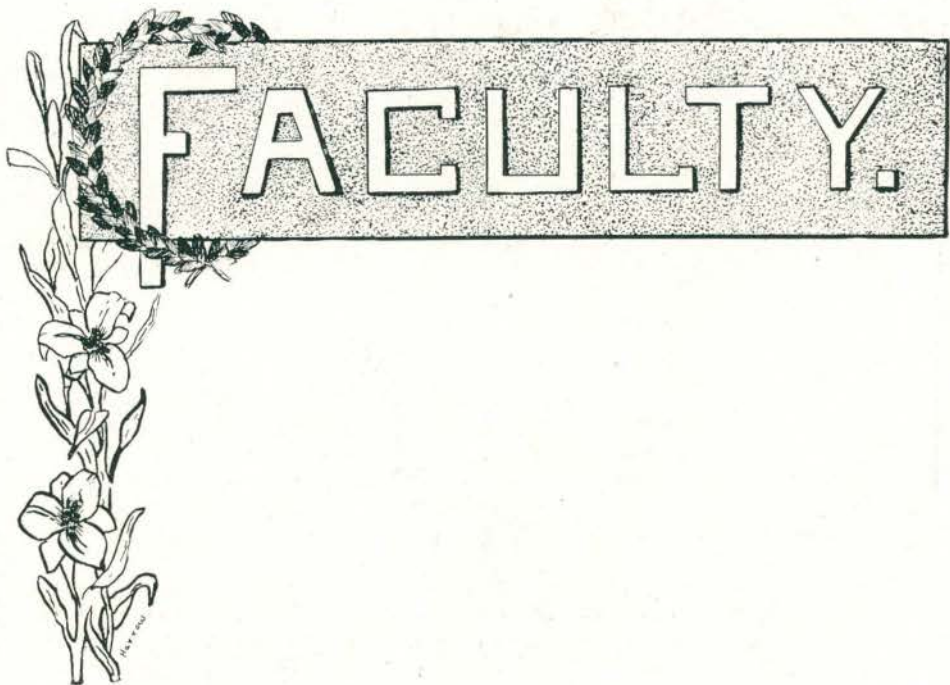
No teacher in the College has won more completely the hearts of his students than Dr. Hoyt. Between him and his pupils there exists a bond of close, personal sympathy, and to those in need of help and counsel he is always the friend. As one knows him better, one becomes more and more conscious of the latent strength of character whose depths have sufficient force to resist any set of circumstances, capable of human control.

A man of keen intellect, philosophic mind, and high ideals, he is endowed, to a rare degree, with the capability of imparting his knowledge to others. Intensely practical, with a vigorous interest in the ordinary things of life, he is a frankly confessed Idealist and Optimist, believing in the higher things that make life worth the living. This cheery Optimism, and high Idealism, worked out through his own life into singleness of example, make Dr. Hoyt not a mere scholar and teacher, but a character builder.

His Message, to those whose lives have been so fortunate as to touch his, is, "Have a high Ideal: follow it!"

And those who have come within the circle of his influence, may well say of his teaching, what was said of Ernest's, in *The Great Stone Face*, that, "They knew not thence would come a better wisdom than could be learned from books, and a better life than could be molded on the defaced examples of other men."

L. H.



Heads of Departments



JONES, L. H., A. M., PRESIDENT.

Graduate of Oswego Normal School, N. Y., 1870. Studied with Agassiz at Harvard 1870-1; A. M., De Pauw University 1880. Instructor of English Indiana State Normal School 1871-74; Instructor in Elocution Indianapolis High School 1874-75; Business 1875-76. Principal Indianapolis Normal School 1876-84; Superintendent Indianapolis Schools 1884-94; Superintendent Cleveland, O., Schools 1894-1902. President Michigan State Normal College 1902 —. Author of The Jones Readers; magazine articles on educational and social subjects.

PUTNAM, DANIEL, A. M., LL. D., EMERITUS PROFESSOR OF THE SCIENCE AND ART OF TEACHING.

Graduate of Dartmouth College 1851; taught in New Hampton Academy 1851-53; Professor in Kalamazoo College 1854-58 and 1865-68. Superintendent Kalamazoo, Mich., City Schools 1858-65. County Superintendent of Kalamazoo county, 1867-68. Professor of Pedagogy Michigan State Normal College 1868 —. Chaplain Kalamazoo Asylum for the Insane twenty-five years. LL. D. University of Michigan 1897. Author of books on Psychology and various subjects.

PEASE, FREDERIC H., DIRECTOR OF CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC.

Studied with B. F. Baker and B. J. Lang of Boston; and with Signori San Giovanni and Buzzi and Madam Fillipi of Milano, Italy; with Herr Professor Scharfle of Dresden, Germany.

KING, JULIA ANNE, PROFESSOR OF HISTORY AND CIVICS.

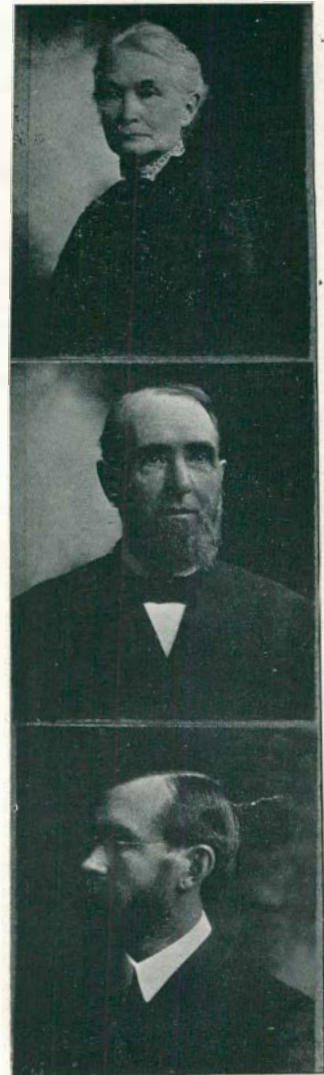
Graduate Michigan State Normal College 1858. Teacher in High Schools 1858-75. Superintendent Schools of Charlotte, Mich., 1875-81. Head of History Department 1881 —.

STRONG, EDWIN A., A. M., PRO- FESSOR OF PHYSICAL SCIENCES.

Graduate Cortland Academy 1854. A. B., Union College 1858; *ibid.*, A. M., 1862. Principal Grand Rapids High School 1858-62 and 1873-85. Superintendent Grand Rapids Public Schools 1862-71. Instructor in Science, Oswego, N. Y., State Normal School 1871-73. Professor of Physical Sciences Michigan State Normal College 1885 —.

BARBOUR, FLORUS A., A. M., PRO- FESSOR OF ENGLISH.

Graduate of University of Michigan A. B., 1878; A. M., (*causa honoris*) *ibid.*, 1900. Principal Coldwater, Mich., High School, 1878-80; Grand Rapids Central Grammar School 1880-81. Superintendent of Schools Coldwater, Mich., 1881-85. Professor of English Michigan State Normal College 1885 —.





D'COOGE, BENJAMIN L., A. M., PH. D., PROFESSOR OF LATIN AND GREEK.

Graduate of Michigan University 1881; A. M., 1884. Principal High School, Coldwater, Mich., 1881-83; Instructor in Latin, University of Michigan 1884-85; present position 1886; spent 1899-1901 in study and travel abroad. Editor: *Colloquia Latina*; *Viri Romae*. Helps to Study of Classical Mythology; Cicero, Select Orations, 1901. Frequent periodicals.



SHERZER, WILLIAM HITTELL, PH. D., PROFESSOR OF NATURAL SCIENCES.

Teaching 1878-81. Graduate University of Michigan 1881-84; Principal West Saginaw High School 1885-88; B. S., University of Michigan, 1889; *ibid.*, M. S. 1890; *ibid.*, Ph. D. 1901. Science teacher and special student Michigan School of Mines, Houghton, Mich., 1891. Instructor in Geology and Pataeontology, University of Michigan, 1891-92; present position 1892 —. Student University of Berlin 1900-01.



HOYT, CHARLES O., PH. D., PROFESSOR OF THE SCIENCE AND HISTORY OF EDUCATION.

Principal of High School, Blissfield, Mich., 1877-81. Superintendent of Schools, Wyandotte, Mich., 1881-86; Grass Lake, Mich., 1886-89; Jackson, Mich., 1889-93; Lansing, Mich., 1893-96. A. B., Albion College, 1896. Superintendent Training School, M. S. N. C., 1896-07; Associate Professor of Psychology, 1897-99; present position 1899 —; Ph. D., University of Jena, 1901-03.

LYMAN, ELMER A., A. B., PROFESSOR OF MATHEMATICS.

Graduate of University of Michigan, 1886, A. B.; Assistant Superintendent of Schools, Paola, Kan., 1886-87; Principal of High School, Troy, Ohio, 1887-90; Instructor in Mathematics, University of Michigan, 1890-98; present position, 1898 —.



LAIRD, SAMUEL B., A. M., B. PD., PROFESSOR OF PSYCHOLOGY.

Graduate of Michigan State Normal College, 1874; Superintendent of Schools, Wayne, 1874-5; Tawas City, 1876-85; East Tawas, 1885-90; Dowagiac, 1890-6; Lansing, 1896-9; present position, 1899 —. B. Pd., Michigan State Normal College, 1895; M. S. McKendree College, Ill., 1898; A. B., University of Michigan, 1903, and A. M., 1904.



ROBERTS, DIMON H., A. M., SUPERINTENDENT OF THE TRAINING SCHOOL.

Graduate State Normal School, Cortland, N. Y., 1887; Assistant in Pedagogical Department Cortland Normal School, 1887; Superintendent Public Schools, Cazenovia, N. Y., 1887-88; A. B. Amherst College, 1892, *ibid.*, A. M., 1895; Graduate Work in Education, University of Colorado, 1894-5; Principal High School, Pueblo, Colorado, 1892-5; Superintendent Training Department, State Normal School, Winona, Minn., 1895-1900; Superintendent Training School, Michigan State Normal College, 1900 —.





JEFFERSON, MARK S. W., A. M.,
PROFESSOR OF GEOGRAPHY.

Astronomer, Argentine Republic, 1883-6; Business, Argentine Republic, 1883-6; Graduate of Boston University, A. B., 1889; Instructor, Mitchell's Boys' School, Billerica, Mass., 1890-1; Principal High School, Furness Falls, Mass., 1891-3; Superintendent of Schools, Lexington, Mass., 1893-6; Post-graduate Student, Harvard, 1896-8; A. B., Harvard, 1897, and A. M., 1898; Sub-master, Brockton, Mass., High School, 1898-1901; present position, 1901 —



BURTON, MRS. FANNIE CHEEVER,
M. PD., DIRECTOR OF WOMEN'S
GYMNASIUM.

Graduate Michigan State Normal College, 1883; Preceptress, Northville High School, 1884-85; Director of Gymnasium, Michigan State Normal College, 1895 — Student in Harvard and Chautauqua parts of 1894-95-97-99; M. Pd., Michigan State Normal College, 1904.



FORD, RICHARD CLYDE, PH. D.,
PROFESSOR OF FRENCH AND GERMAN.

Superintendent of White Cloud Schools, 1888-89; Master in Anglo-Chinese School, Singapore, S. S., 1891-92; Student University of Freiburg, 1893-94. Ph. B., Albion College, 1894. Assistant Professor of German, Albion College, 1894-99; Student abroad, 1899-1900. Ph. D., University of Munich, 1900. Professor of French and German, Michigan Northern State Normal School, 1901-1903; present position, 1903 —

LATHERS, J. STUART, B. L., PRO-
FESSOR OF READING AND ORATORY.

Graduate Michigan State Normal College, 1893; Principal of Schools, 1893-95; Student University of Michigan, 1895-99; B. L., University of Michigan, 1899; Instructor in English, Michigan State Normal College, 1899-1901; Associate Professor of Reading and Oratory, 1901-03; present position, 1903 —



BOWEN, WILBUR PARDON, M. S.,
PROFESSOR OF PHYSICAL EDUCATION.

Graduate of Michigan State Normal College, 1886; Instructor in Mathematics, Michigan State Normal College, 1886-91; Director of Gymnasium, University of Nebraska, 1891-94; Director of Gymnasium, Michigan State Normal College, 1894-1900; B. S., University of Michigan, 1900; M. S. ibid., 1901; Instructor in Physiology, ibid., 1901-2; present position, 1903 —



HARVEY, NATHAN A., PH. D., PRO-
FESSOR OF PEDAGOGY AND INSTITUTE
CONDUCTOR.

Graduate of Illinois State Normal University, 1884; Superintendent of Schools, Pittsfield, Ill., 1887-88; Student University of Illinois, 1889-90; Instructor in Kansas City High School, 1890-96; Head of Department of Science, Superior State Normal School, Wisconsin, 1896-1900. A. M., Ph. D., Illinois Wesleyan University, 1900; Vice-Principal Chicago Normal School; Director of Extension Work and Lecturer on Psychology, 1900-4; present position, 1904 —



Associate Professors, Instructors and Assistants

STONE, JOHN CHARLES, A. M., ASSOCIATE PROFESSOR OF MATHEMATICS.

Teacher in rural and graded school work, Illinois, 1884-93; Tutor in Mathematics, University of Indiana, 1896-7; A. B. and A. M., University of Indiana, 1897. Head of the Department of Mathematics and Physics, Elgin, Ill., High School, 1897-8; Head Master in Mathematics, Lake Forest Academy, Ill., 1898-1900; Assistant Professor of Mathematics, Michigan State Normal College, 1900-1; Associate Professor since 1901.

PEARCE, ABAGAIL, PH. B., B. PD., INSTRUCTOR IN ENGLISH.

Graduate of Michigan State Normal College, 1878; B. Pd., Michigan State Normal College, 1890; Ph. B., University of Michigan, 1895; Preceptress in High School, 1878-85; Supervisor of Primary Grades in Training School, Michigan State Normal College, 1885-8; present position, 1888 —.

MUIR, HELEN BROWN, INSTRUCTOR IN LATIN AND GREEK.

Graduate of Michigan State Normal College, 1873; Teacher, Battle Creek, Mich., 1873-86; Student, Olivet College, Mich., 1886-8; Student, University of Michigan 1888-9; present position, 1889 —.

NORTON, ADA A., PH. B., PH. M., INSTRUCTOR IN MATHEMATICS.

Graduate of Albion College, 1877, Ph. B.; Preceptress Northville (Mich.) High School, 1877-8; Quincy (Mich.) High School, 1878-9; Teacher in Mathematics, Ypsilanti High School, 1880-90; present position, 1890 —. Ph. M., Albion College, 1894.

SHULTES, FLORENCE, B. PD., INSTRUCTOR IN HISTORY.

Graduate of Michigan State Normal College, 1883; B. Pd., Michigan State Normal College, 1901. Preceptress in High School, Centreville, Mich., 1883-7; Department of History and English, Traverse City, Mich., 1887-92; present position, 1892 —.

PUTNAM, MARY B., PH. B., B. PD., INSTRUCTOR IN CIVICS AND ECONOMICS.

Graduate of Michigan State Normal College; Ph. B., University of Michigan; B. Pd., Michigan State Normal College; Graduate student University of Michigan; Teacher in English, State Normal School, Mankato, Minn.; Teacher in English, Central High School, Minneapolis, Minn.; present position 1892 —.





*GORTON, FREDERICK H., INSTRUCTOR IN PHYSICAL SCIENCES.

Graduate of Michigan State Normal College, 1892; B. Ed., 1899; present position 1892 —; B. S., University of Michigan, 1900, and M. A., *ibid.*, 1901; Student in Koniglicher Friedrich Wilhelms Universität in Berlin, 1903-5.

*Absent on leave.



MILROY, INA A., Ph. D., ACTING INSTRUCTOR IN PHYSICAL SCIENCES.

Graduate of Michigan State Normal College, 1886. Teaching, Beach Harbor, Mich., 1886-8; Sibley, Ia., 1888-90; Sedalia, Mo., 1890-8. Graduate University of Berlin, Ph. D., 1904.



FOSTER, CLYDE E., INSTRUCTOR OF MUSIC.

Graduate of American Institute of Normal Methods (H. E. Holt's School of Music), Boston, Mass. Director of Music in Public Schools, Fargo, N. D.; Fargo College; State Agricultural College; Moorhead (Minn.) Normal School; summer sessions of the University of Minnesota; present position 1899 —.

DOWNING, ESTELLE, A. B., ASSISTANT IN ENGLISH.

Student in Olivet College, 1890-92; Teacher in Traverse City, 1893-97; Graduated Michigan State Normal College, 1898; A. B., University of Michigan, 1902; present position, 1898 —.



THOMPSON, KATE R., INSTRUCTOR IN MATHEMATICS.

Graduate of Michigan State Normal College, 1898; Instructor of Mathematics, Michigan State Normal College, 1898 —. Student University of Michigan, 1901-2.



PHELPS, JESSIE, M. S., INSTRUCTOR IN NATURAL SCIENCES.

Graduate of University of Michigan, B. S., 1894. Teacher in Sault Ste. Marie (Mich.) High School, 1894-96. M. S., University of Michigan, 1898; present position, 1898 —.





BUELL, BERTHA G., B. L., ASSISTANT IN HISTORY.

Graduate of Michigan State Normal College, 1893; Instructor in High School, 1893-6; B. L., University of Michigan, 1899; present position, 1899 —



PEET, BERT WILLIAM, M. S., INSTRUCTOR IN CHEMISTRY.

Graduate of Michigan Agricultural College, B. S., 1892; Instructor in Biology and Chemistry, Grand Rapids High School, 1892-97; M. S., University of Michigan, 1898; Assistant and Instructor, University of Michigan, 1897-99; present position, 1899—



GODDARD, MARY ALICE, B. S., INSTRUCTOR IN BOTANY.

Graduate of University of Michigan, 1900, B. S.; present position, 1900 —

GARNER, LOTA H., ASSISTANT IN DRAWING.

Student Olivet College, 1882-84; Oberlin College (Literary and Art Departments), 1884-87; studied and taught Art in Springfield and Toledo, Ohio, 1888-94; specialized in Drawing, Michigan State Normal College, 1900-1; present position, 1902 —



FISHER, IDA, B. P. PH., D., INSTRUCTOR IN GERMAN.

Teaching, Saginaw, Mich., 1887-9; Graduate University of Michigan, Ph. B., 1892; *ibid.*, Ph. M., 1894. Instructor Ludington Mich. High School 1892-4; Preceptress, *ibid.*, 1894-5. High School, Council Bluffs, Iowa, 1895-7. Ph. D., University of Göttingen, 1900. Preceptress and Professor of Modern Languages in Western College, Toledo, Ia., 1901-2; present position, 1902 —



LOMBARD, MARY JOY, B. L., INSTRUCTOR IN FRENCH AND GERMAN.

Studied at Harvard Annex; University of Berlin; University of Chicago. Graduated Northwestern University, 1901. Taught, Winona, Minn.; Calumet, Mich.; Elgin, Ill.; present position, 1903 —





CLARK, INEZ, ASSISTANT IN GYMNASIUM.

Student Michigan State Normal College, 1895-98. Teaching, Plymouth and French Landing, Mich., 1898-1900. Student Michigan State Normal College, 1900-1. Graduate from Chautauqua School of Physical Education, 1903; present position, 1904 —.



PUTNAM, RUTH, ASSISTANT IN MUSIC.

Graduate of Michigan State Normal College and Conservatory; piano pupil of J. H. Halm, Detroit; studied, Dresden, Germany, piano of Rappoldi-Kahrer, harmony and composition of Remmele and of Braunroth; studied harmony and counterpoint, Homer Norris, New York; taught music in Lafayette, Ind., and Lake Forest, Ill.; present position, 1904 —.



LOCKWOOD, MARGARET M., INSTRUCTOR IN GEOGRAPHY.

ALCOTT, MARY ELIZABETH, PH. B., ACTING INSTRUCTOR IN ENGLISH.

Student University of Michigan; Preceptress at Schoolcraft, Mich. Graduate of University of Michigan, Ph. B., 1901. Teacher of English in Elgin Ill. High School, 1901-4; present position, 1904 —.



NORRIS, ORLAND O., INSTRUCTOR IN LATIN.

Graduate of Michigan State Normal College, 1900. Assistant in High School, Troy, O., 1900-4. Instructor in Latin, Michigan State Normal College, 1905 —.



Faculty of the Training School



DIMON H. ROBERTS, A. M., SUPER-
INTENDENT.



PLUNKETT, HARRIET M., B. S.,
CRITIC TEACHER, FOURTH GRADE.

Graduate of Michigan State Normal College, 1891. Principal of High School, Jonesville, Mich., 1891-92; present position, 1902. B. S., Columbia University, 1902.



WISE, MARGARET E., CRITIC
TEACHER, FIRST GRADE.

Graduate of Michigan State Normal College, 1887. Taught, Charlotte, Mich., 1887-89; Grand Rapids City Training School, 1889-93; present position, 1893 —

JACKSON, ADELLA R., CRITIC
TEACHER, SECOND GRADE.

Teacher in primary grades, Corunna, Mich.; Owosso, Mich.; present position, 1896. Student, Clark University, 1901; Emerson School, Boston, Mass., 1903.



ROE, ABIGAIL F., CRITIC TEACHER,
SIXTH GRADE.

Graduate of Michigan State Normal College, 1893. Teacher in Cadillac, Mich., 1893-94. Commissioner of Schools for Emmet County, 1894-95. Special student University of Michigan, 1897-98; present position, 1898 —



FOSTER, CLYDE E., SUPERVISOR OF
MUSIC.





STEAGALL, MARY MINERVA, ED. B.,
CRITIC TEACHER IN THE HIGH
SCHOOL.

Principal of High School, Robin-
son, Ill., 1891-93; Graduate of Nor-
mal School, Normal, Ill., 1896; Prin-
cipal of High School, Chester, Ill.,
1896-99. Critic Teacher, Fifth Grade,
Training School of Michigan State
Normal College, 1900-3; Student,
University of Chicago, Ed. B., 1904;
Critic Teacher in High School, Train-
ing School of Michigan State Normal
College, 1905 —.



GOODISON, BERTHA, INSTRUCTOR IN
DRAWING AND SUPERVISOR OF
DRAWING.

Student Detroit Art School, 1890-1;
Graduate of Michigan State Normal
College, 1894; Preceptress, Vicks-
burg, Mich. High School, 1894-96;
Supervisor in Drawing, Marquette,
Mich., 1896-1900; present position,
1900 —. Special student in Prang
School, Chicago and Harvard.



BOARDMAN, ALICE I., SUPERVISOR
OF MANUAL TRAINING.

Graduate of Mt. Holyoke College,
1833; Taught Hampton Institute, Va.,
1871-97; Graduate of Lloyd Training
School, Boston, Mass., 1898. Teacher
Hampton Institute, 1898-1900. Travel
abroad, 1901; present position, 1902—.

MARTIN, MATTIE A., A. B., CRITIC
TEACHER, SEVENTH GRADE.

Graduate Mary Baldwin Seminary,
Va., 1890. Teacher in private schools,
Va., 1890-96; High School Department
Peabody Normal College, 1897-
99. Principal of Training School,
Virginia State Normal School, Farm-
ington, Va., 1899-1900. Graduate
Cornell University, A. B., 1902; pre-
sent position 1903 —.



WILSON, MARY ELLA, CRITIC
TEACHER, FIFTH GRADE.

Graduate of Michigan State Nor-
mal College, 1898; Taught, Jackson,
Mich., 1898-1903; present position,
1903 —.



CLARK, INEZ M., SUPERVISOR OF
PHYSICAL TRAINING.





CHASE, ANNETTE F., SUPERVISOR OF COOKING AND DOMESTIC SCIENCE.

Student New England Conservatory of Music, 1889; Graduate of Pratt Institute, 1903; present position 1904 —



COOK, EDNA T. S. B., CRITIC TEACHER, EIGHTH GRADE.

Graduate Oswego State Normal School, N. Y., 1896. Teacher in Public Schools of Escanaba, Mich., Highland Park, Ill., West Superior, Wis., 1895-98. Critic Teacher, Eastern Ill. Normal School, 1899-1904. S. B., University of Chicago, 1904; present position 1904 —



HAMMOND, GRACE L., ASSISTANT KINDERGARTNER.

Graduate of Michigan State Normal College, 1901, and Detroit Kindergarten Training School, 1904. Kindergarten assistant in Michigan State Normal College, 1904 —

HERRICK, LYDIA L., ASSISTANT KINDERGARTNER.

Graduate of Normal Department, Indianapolis Kindergarten Training School, 1900. Principal Michigan City Free Kindergartens, 1900-2; Supervisor Michigan City Public Kindergartens, 1902-4; present position, 1904 —



McLELLAN, ELIZABETH BEALS, ACTING CRITIC TEACHER, THIRD GRADE.

Graduate of Bridgewater, Mass., Normal School, 1887; Taught Department of Drawing, State Normal School, Oneonta, N. Y., 1889-91; Department of Science, St. Gabriel's Church School, Peekskill, N. Y., 1891-95. Principal of Model Schools, State Normal College, Florence, Ala., 1895-98; State Normal and Industrial College, Milledgeville, Ga., 1898-1903. Special student Cornell University, 1903-5; present position 1905 —



BLOUNT, ALMA, PH. D., INSTRUCTOR IN ENGLISH.

"The association of collegiate alumnae devotes five hundred dollars every year toward paying the expenses of some young woman who wishes to carry on her studies in a foreign country. The candidates must be graduates of colleges belonging to the association and give promise of distinction in the subjects to which they devote themselves. The European fellowship was awarded to Dr. Alma Blount. Dr. Blount received her bachelor's degree from Wheaton College in 1886. She then taught six years. In 1893 she went to Cornell University where she remained three years receiving the Ph. D. degree from that institution in 1896. After teaching two years, Dr. Blount studied comparative literature at Radcliffe college. As her special work for the year she undertook an arrangement of the middle English Arthurian material. When she finished this, it was thought best she should go on with the romances produced on the continent and she spent another year studying in various libraries. Of her special work Dr. W. H. Schofield of Harvard University

writes: 'Dr. Blount has had a very thorough scholarly training and only needs a time of leisure to bring to completion a work of great value—an Onomasticon of Arthurian Romances for which scholars abroad are looking forward with eagerness. It required familiarity with all the languages of Western Europe in the Middle Ages, including Icelandic and to some extent, Celtic. Only in Europe can she continue her work to the best advantage, for she must consult unprinted manuscripts inaccessible here, and she should have frequent conferences with certain specialists in England, France and Germany, of whose interest in her work I am already assured.' Dr. Blount secured a leave of absence from her position in the State Normal College of Michigan and is now at work in London."
—*Quoted from Association of Collegiate Alumnae.*

MAGERS, SAMUEL D., M. S., INSTRUCTOR IN NATURAL SCIENCES.

Graduate of Illinois State Normal School, 1886; Principal High School, Fayetteville, Ark., 1886-88; *ibid.* Hamilton School, Houston, Texas, 1888-1891. B. S., University of Michigan,

1894. Principal Hamilton School, Houston, Texas, 1894-95; Normal and High School, Houston, Texas, 1895-1900. M. S., University of Chicago, 1901. Present position, 1901 —.

OLMSTEAD, ANNA H., INSTRUCTOR IN DRAWING.

Graduate of Cleveland School of Art, 1896; Chicago Art Institute, 1901; Pupil of Mucha, Paris, 1903; present position, 1901 —.

MASTER, MARY M., ASSISTANT IN READING AND ORATORY.

Graduate of Northwestern University, Cummock School of Oratory, 1904; present position, 1904 —.

STOWE, HESTER P., KINDERGARTNER.

Graduate Pestalozzi Froebel Haus, Berlin, 1888, and Chicago Kindergarten College, 1891; Head Assistant Grand Rapids Kindergarten Training School, 1891-95. Kindergarten resident in Northwestern University Settlement, Chicago, 1895-96; present position, 1896 —.



CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

FREDERIC H. PEASE, * * * * DIRECTOR

Piano

MISS BELLE BEARDSLEY.

MR. CLAIR J. WINTON.

MISS RUTH PUTNAM.

MISS CLARA BRABB.

MRS. JESSIE L. PEASE.

MR. F. L. YORK.

Organ

MR. CLAIR J. WINTON.

MR. F. L. YORK.

MR. FREDERIC H. PEASE.

Violin

MR. HENRI ERN.

MISS ABBA OWEN.

Violoncello

MR. H. W. SAMPSON.

Voice Culture and Singing

MISS CARRIE TOWNER.

MR. FRED G. ELLIS.

MISS ISABELLA GAREISSEN.

MRS. ANNIS D. GRAY.

MRS. FREDERIC H. PEASE.

MR. MARSHALL PEASE.

MR. FREDERIC H. PEASE.

Italian

PROF. S. M. PIMIENTA.

Public School Music

MISS CLYDE FOSTER.

The Story of a Nocturne.



THE incessant waves beat against the shore, with their rythmical rise and fall, the evening wind sighed mournfully through the dusky leaves of the olive trees. Standing in their massive shades, the crumbling walls of the old monastery showed dark and grim. Within this ancient, gray structure the light had nearly faded. The meager rays of the daylight, coming through the high western window, fell upon the face of the organist as he sat with head uplifted, his fingers caressing the keys of the old, worm-eaten instrument. His face with its sunken eyes and hollow cheeks bore the unmistakable signs of disease, while his attitude and the music, which at his magic touch stole from the ancient organ, were but the expressions of the great melancholy which possessed him. His friends had left him in the morning, promising to return ere it was dark. They had not come, and he was alone. More and more gloomy and oppressive grew his thoughts, as the waves beat louder, and the rising wind moaned its way along.

Suddenly as he sat there, a door at his right opened, and a sound as of chanting came to his ears. As he looked, a procession of monks, spirits of the departed inhabitants of the monastery, filed past him across the dim vault, chant-

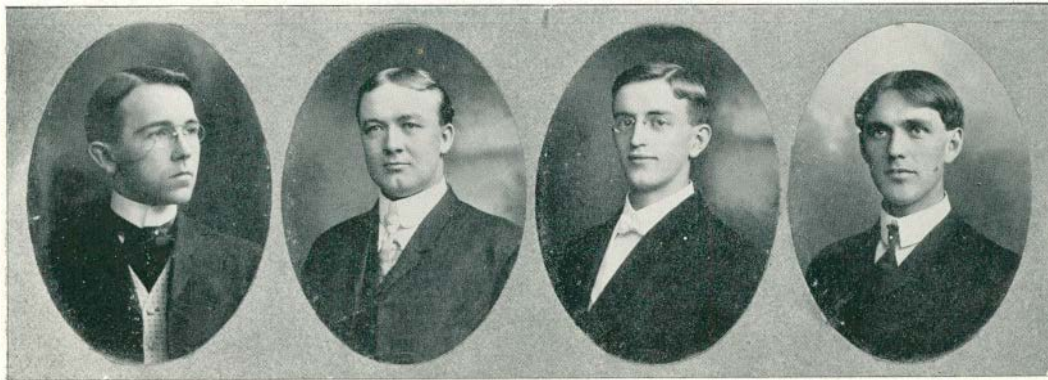
ing as they went their *Sante Deos*. Slowly, slowly they passed by one by one, their solemn voices coming back to him as in a dream. The sound of their singing grew fainter and when the last one had disappeared in the dimness through the door across the chancel, the organist recalled himself to his surroundings with a shudder.

The sad waves were still beating on the shore, the wind still mourned through the trees and again he was alone. Again his fingers drew from the organ the mournful strains, the unconscious expression of the feelings in his soul. His melancholy increased apace; finally, he arose, went outside and looked seaward.

Around the point coming up the little inlet, he saw a white sail moving slowly toward him. His friends were at last returning. As they came nearer and nearer their merry voices were borne to him across the still water. Almost before he realized it, his melancholy slipped away from him. Life was still endurable, and a calmness mingled with feelings of hope and safety, took possession of him.

Some gray twilight time, when you are alone, take your Chopin book and play the Nocturne Op. 37. No. 1 and listen to this little story as told there by the music.

HAZEL CLARK, '05.



Male Quartette.

First Tenor—FRANK SHOWERMAN.

Second Tenor—J. A. WIGGERS.

First Bass—MILTON COOK.

Second Bass—STANLEY WILSON.



Conservatory Class.

Officers

President—LAVERNE BROWN—Byron.
Piano and Three Year Teachers'
Courses.
Lohengrin. —Wagner.

Vice-President—PEARL BENEDICT—Wa-
consta.
Normal and Vocal.
"Faith in Spring."
—Schubert.

Sec. and Treas.—LEONIDA SMITH—Mar-
lette.
Vocal Course.
"Spinning Song."
—Wagner.

Executive Committee

ESTELLA WILLITS—New Haven.
Normal and Vocal.
Life's Mirror.
—Bridges.

GRACE MCCORMACK—Otter Lake.
Piano and Three Year Teachers'
Courses.
The Angelus.
—Millet.

HAZEL HALL CLARK—Clinton.
Public School Music and Draw-
ing.
"He watching over Isreal."
—Handel.



MINNIE REYNOLDS—Hesperia.
Music and Drawing.
Song: "I know that my Redeemer
Liveth."

MARTHA PHILPP—Uby.
Music and Drawing.
"Ben Hur."
—Wallace.

GRACE ABBOTT—Ovid.
Music and drawing.
"Hark, Hark the Lark."
—Schubert.

BESSIE HOOKER—South Lyon.
Music and Drawing.
Chopin Nocturne Opus 37, No. 2.

ROSE NIXON—Belair.
Music and Drawing.
"For All Eternity."
—Mascheroni.

GENEVIEVE WESTON—North Branch.
Music and Drawing.
"Moonlight Sonata."
—Beethoven.

ALMA BECKER—Brunswick.
Music and Drawing.
"My Rosary."
—Nevin.

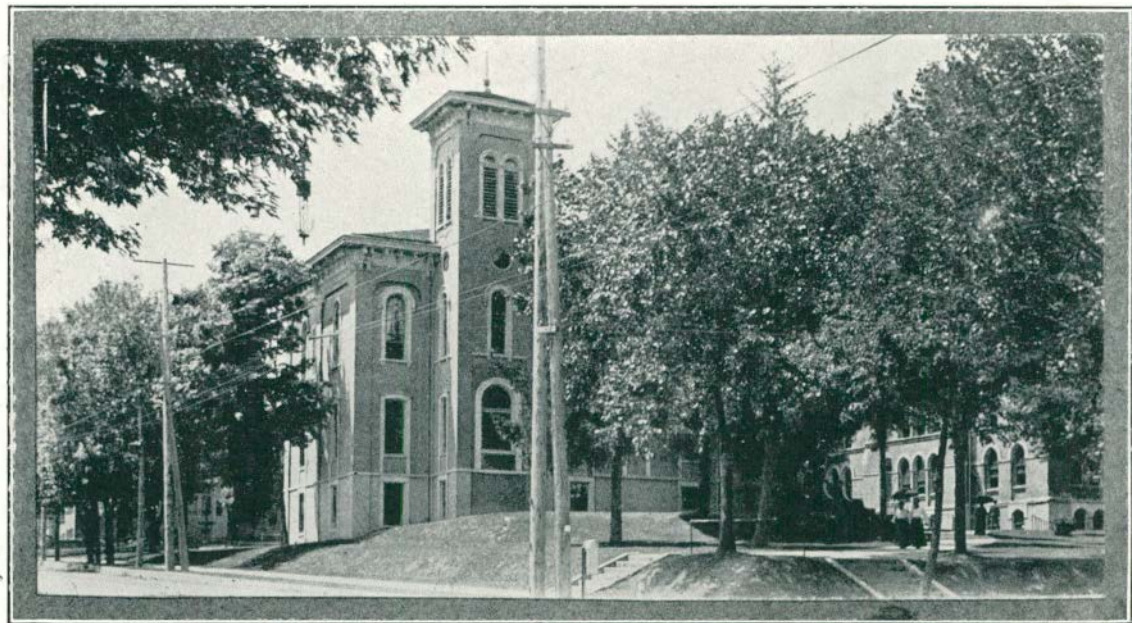
MRS. NELLA HENDRA—Melain.
Music and Drawing.
"The Sweetest Flower."
—Hawley.

MYRA B. SMAFIELD—Brown City.
Music.
"Vision of Sir Launfal."
—Lowell.

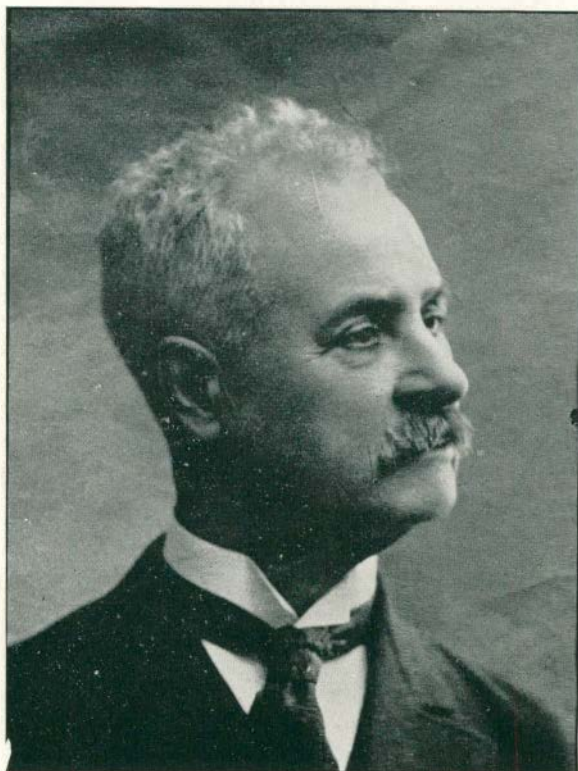
ERMA VROMAN—Vicksburg.
Music and Drawing.
Elizabeth's Prayer."
—Wagner.

ELNORA HOWE—Howell.
Teacher's Piano Course.
"Crossing the Bar."
—Tennyson.

EDITH HERRON—Port Huron.
Music and Drawing.
"Les Miserables."
—Victor Hugo.



THE CONSERVATORY.

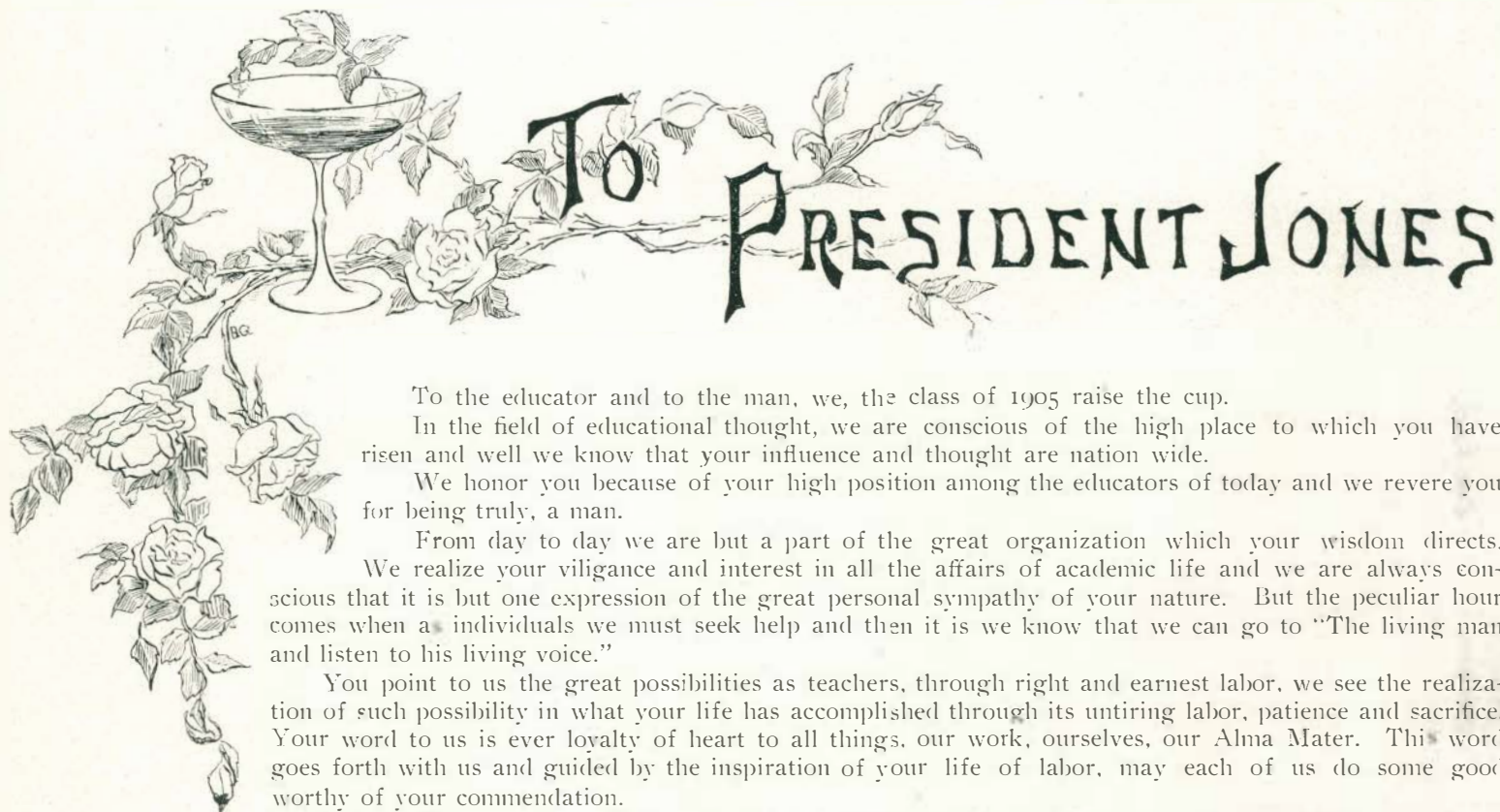


PROFESSOR FREDERIC H. CASE.



1905

SENIORS.



To the educator and to the man, we, the class of 1905 raise the cup.

In the field of educational thought, we are conscious of the high place to which you have risen and well we know that your influence and thought are nation wide.

We honor you because of your high position among the educators of today and we revere you for being truly, a man.

From day to day we are but a part of the great organization which your wisdom directs. We realize your vigilance and interest in all the affairs of academic life and we are always conscious that it is but one expression of the great personal sympathy of your nature. But the peculiar hour comes when as individuals we must seek help and then it is we know that we can go to "The living man and listen to his living voice."

You point to us the great possibilities as teachers, through right and earnest labor, we see the realization of such possibility in what your life has accomplished through its untiring labor, patience and sacrifice. Your word to us is ever loyalty of heart to all things, our work, ourselves, our Alma Mater. This word goes forth with us and guided by the inspiration of your life of labor, may each of us do some good worthy of your commendation.

Live on that our Alma Mater may long be guided by your wisdom and that many lives may go on stronger, better, for having touched your own. And now and always, we wish you from our hearts good health, happiness and ever greater honor.

THE SENIOR CLASS—1905.

- MAMIE SKINNER—Bad Axe.
Kindergarten.
- MARGARET SLATTERY—Jackson.
Kindergarten.
- ZOE SPENCER—Linden.
English.
- ELVA STEBBINS—Ionia.
Drawing.
- LAURA STENDEL—Wayne.
General Course.
- MABEL STRUBLE—Ypsilanti.
Drawing.
- CLARA SWEET—Ypsilanti.
General Course.
- NINA SWEETLAND—Saline.
General Course.
- EVA THACKER—Elk Rapids.
Ancient Languages.
- GROVER THOMAS—Ypsilanti.
Mathematics.
- EDITH TRAVIS—Elsie.
Kindergarten.
- NETTIE TRIPP—Ludington.
Kindergarten.
- BESSIE WALLACE—Manistee.
Kindergarten.
- WILDER LAVERNE WALLING—Onaway.
General Course.
- VIOLET WASHINGTON—Flint.
History.
- GRACE M. HEESON—Tecumseh.
English.
- ELLEN HENLEY—Jackson.
General Course.
- GAIL HINSLIFF—Calumet.
Kindergarten.
- ISA HITCHCOCK—Manistee.
General Course.
- GRACE HOBBS—Kalkaska.
General Course.
- MAY HOLMAN—Rockland.
Kindergarten.
- CORNELIA HOWARD—Ypsilanti.
General Course.
- A. B. HURST—Henderson.
English.
- CLARA KNOWLES—Ludington.
Kindergarten.
- HELEN E. KANE—Flint.
Kindergarten.
- NORA KAUZLER—White Pigeon.
English and History.
- R. F. KEELER—Detroit.
Mathematics.
- GERTRUDE KELLEY—Cadillac.
Kindergarten.
- GENEVIEVE KELLEY—Bay City.
Kindergarten.
- WILLIAM KIRBY—Ann Arbor.
General Course.
- LENA KNAPP—North Adams.
General Course.
- JESSIE KREBBS—Charlotte.
Mathematics.
- ABBIE LENNOX—Millington.
General Course.
- DAISY LONYO—Detroit.
Kindergarten.
- PAULINE KUEMMERLE—Grand Rapids.
General Course.
- ANNETTE LARSON—Whitehall.
Kindergarten.
- LUCY E. LITTLE—Kalamazoo.
General Course.
- IDA LINDSAY—St. Clair.
Kindergarten.
- FLORENCE LOTT—Elk Rapids.
Drawing.
- HOMER B. LULL—Ypsilanti.
General Course.
- VIOLA J. LUSBY—Ann Arbor.
Kindergarten.
- J. FORD MCBAIN—Delton.
Mathematics.
- CATHERINE McDONALD—Au Sable.
Kindergarten.
- ELIZABETH MCGUINNESS—Dexter.
General Course.
- RUTH MANN—Belding.
Ancient Languages.
- WILMA MERRILL—Benton Harbor.
Kindergarten.
- ALMA W. WESTPHAL—Three Rivers.
Kindergarten.
- BERTHA L. WHITE—Newaygo.
Natural Science.
- EDNA WILCOX—Bellaire.
General Course.
- GRACE WILCOX—Bellaire.
General Course.
- STANLEY WILCOX—Hanover.
General Course.
- KATHERYN WINTER—Niles.
Kindergarten.
- MINNIE YOUNGREEN—Whitehall.
General Course.
- FOSS O. ELDRED—Colon.
General Course.
- MILDRED MURTHA—Shepperd.
English.
- HELEN PRIEST—Ewart.
General Course.
- ATHELIA PHILLIPS—Plainwell.
History.
- ADELIA HOAG—Springport.
General Course.
- ELSIE A. LONG—Coldwater.
General Course.
- CHARLES FRANKLIN BROWN—Ionia.
General Course.



BELLE T. BURPEE—Harbor Springs.
Modern Language.
ESTHER DIXON—Milan, O.
Natural Science.

J. L. REED—Howell.
Physical Science.
Life is to do, and, having done
one's very best, to die.
GRETTA ABEL—Ypsilanti.
Kindergarten.
HAZEL ACKLEY—Litchfield.
Kindergarten.
ELOISE M. ALLEN—Midland.
History.
EMMA BAER—Hillsdale.
English.
W. H. BATH—Monroeville.
General Course.
BESS B. BROWN—Clinton.
History.
RENA CONKLIN—Charlotte.
Kindergarten.
GRACE CORAZZI—Ypsilanti.
Kindergarten.
OLIVE CONNOR—Ann Arbor.
Modern Languages.
BLANCHE COULSON—Brooklyn.
English.
EDITH CUNNINGHAM—Marlette.
English.
EVA DÄSINGBURG—Ypsilanti.
Kindergarten.
SUSIE O. DEANE—Ypsilanti.
General Course.
ROSE B. DENNIS—Decatur.
Kindergarten.
KATHERINE DOENCH—Sault Ste Marie.
General Course.
CELESTIA EDDY—Ypsilanti.
Ancient Languages.
ANNE L. FISKE—Adrian.
Kindergarten.
GRACE FRANK—Wayne.
English.
GRACE ERB—Grand Rapids.
General Course.
MINNIE GARVEY—Ludington.
General Course.

CARRIE B. GERMAN—Ypsilanti.
General Course.
EDITH GODFREY—Jonesville.
General Course.
LAURA GOODSON—Bay City.
Kindergarten.
GEORGIETTA GOUGH—Adrian.
Kindergarten.
FANNIE HARDING—Martin.
General Course.
LENA HARRINGTON—Olivet.
Ancient Languages.
MARGUERITE HARRINGTON—Kearsage.
Kindergarten.
CHARLES HARRISON—St. Louis.
History.
HAZEL HARRISON—St. Louis.
Kindergarten.
GRACE M. HARROW—Algonac.
Drawing.
ELIZABETH MERRITT—Rondo.
Drawing.
MARIE A. NEWBERRY—Dundee.
General Course.
FREEDA NEWMAN—Calumet.
Kindergarten.
MINNIE OLIFF—Clio.
Kindergarten.
MARY PARKER—Traverse City.
Mathematics.
IRENE PIMLOTT—Detroit.
Mathematics.
MAUD McGUINNESS—Hastings.
Kindergarten.
AGNES ROSS—Battle Creek.
General Course.
NETTIE RUSH—Owosso.
History.
LINDA SANDBURG—Shelby.
General Course.
BERNICE SARGENT—Ypsilanti.
Mathematics.
MADGE SHIELDS—Marlette.
General Course.



MABEL CLARK—Owosso.
Ancient Languages.
Die Ideale.

—Schiller.

ALDA WADE—Pontiac.
General Course.
Psalm of Life.

—Longfellow.

EFFIE ALEXANDER—Addison.
Kindergarten Course.
Sistine Madonna.

—Raphael.

ZORA FOSTER—Benton Harbor.
Mathematics.
Knee Deep in June.

—Rilzy.

ELIZA COOK—Owosso.
Kindergarten Course.

MEDAI OSBORNE—Kalamazoo.
General Course.
"The Holy City."

AUGUSTA MOSS—Albion.
General Course.

"It is the heart and not the brain
That to the highest doth attain."

—Tennyson.

MARY LORD—Albion.
Drawing.
Longfellow.

JAMES J. KELLEY—Carlton.
General Course.
Snowbound.

—Whittier.

FLORENCE ERWINE—Schoolcraft.
Kindergarten Course.
Angellus.

—Milt.

EDITH DEMOREST—Belding.
Kindergarten Course.
Crossing the Bar.

—Tennyson.



MARY SURINE—Chestening.
Modern Languages.
Bugle Song.

—Tennyson.

PHILIP McDONALD—Pestigo, Wis.
General Course.
Tale of Two Cities.

FRIEDA GANGNUSS—Brighton.
German and Latin.
To the Fringed Gentian.

—Bryant.

BERNICE L. BLUE—White Pigeon.
English.
Lucile.

—Owen Meredith.

MAE E. MARSHALL—South Lyon.
Ancient Languages.
"No life can be pure in its purpose
and strong in its strife
And all life not be purer and strong-
er thereby.

—Owen Meredith.

ETHEL UREN—Norway .
Mathematics.
The Other Wise Men.

—Van Dyke.

EZO A. SMITH—Tawas City.
History.
Snowbound.

—Whittier.

CLARE UPTEGROVE—Central Lake.
Physical Science.
Idylls of the King.

—Tennyson.

GEORGE FOSTER—Keeler.
General Course.
Intimations of Immortality.

—Wordsworth.

MYRTLE SILVER—Ludington.
Modern Languages.
Sistine Madonna.

—Raphael.

MABEL ROYCE—Sault Ste. Marie.
Kindergarten Course.
Thanatopsis.

—Bryant

CURRY S. HICKS—Eaton Rapid.
Mathematics.
Football.



ANNA M. ABBOT—Ovid.
Physical Science.
"My God, My Father While I
Stray."
—Marsdon.

SHERMAN R. WILSON—Union City.
Physical Science.
The Other Wise Man.
—Van Dyke.

GRACE HAYDEN—Paw Paw.
Kindergarten Course.
St. Cecelia.
—Raphael.

BLANCH PATTEE—Morenci.
Ancient Languages.
Lowell.

KATHERINE HOWLAND—Sebewa.
Mathematics.
Song: "Just for Today."

MILDRED BETTEYS—Oxford.
Ancient Languages.
What is Worth While?
—Anne Robertson Brown.

JEANETTE DEAN—Girard.
History and English.
The Blue Flower
—Van Dyke.

SUSAN MILLS—Mason.
Music.

INA F. WRIGHT—Port Huron.
General Course.
Ben Hur.
—Lev Wallace.

DEDA CHAMPION—Three Rivers.
Kindergarten Course.
"The Story of Patsy."
—Kate Douglass Wiggin.

EDNA WILLEY—Ypsilanti.
English.
Sandolphon.
—Longfellow.

GRACE TEMPLETON—Ionia.
Latin.
Footpath to Peace.
—Van Dyke.



MYRTLE McCLATCHIE—Ludington.
Natural Science.
The Buried Life.
—*Matthew Arnold.*

INA I. MICKAM—Grand Rapids.
Ancient Languages.
My Symphony.
—*Channing.*

ERMA J. VROMAN—Vicksburg.
Music and Drawing.
Elizabeth's Prayer.
—*Wagner.*

J. ARDEN LEADER—South Haven.
Modern Language.
"Einkeher."
—*Uhland.*

OLGA GOETZ—Grand Rapids.
Modern Languages.
My Symphony.
—*Channing.*

LURA ROSEWARNE—Marcellus.
English and History.
Sistine Madonna.
—*Raphael.*

EUDORA ESTABROOK—Grand Rapids.
Mathematics.
Ballade in A flat Opus 47.
—*Chopin.*

MILDRED McNAMARA—Howell.
Natural Science.
Cross of Snow.
—*Longfellow.*

V. B. WOOD—Bangor.
History.
Compensation.
—*Emerson.*

VELMA SMITH—Lansing.
General Course.
Wordsworth.

EMMA SCHAAF—Petoskey.
Kindergarten Course.
The Lost Chord.
—*Julia Brouche.*

ERMA M. KYLE—Ypsilanti.
General Course.
A Legend of Brittany.
—*Lowell.*



RACHEL V. FLETCHER—Ypsilanti.
English.

Il Trovatore.

—Verdi.

ELIZABETH WORTMAN—Fenton.
History.

John Halifax, Gentleman.

—Craik.

EVA CAROLIN—Detroit.
General Course.

"Crossing the Bar."

—Tennyson.

EULA SCOTT—Lawton.
General Course

LURA BEL PATRICK—Allegan.
Ancient Languages.

"The Holy City."

MRS. LILA PITTMAN—Geneva.
History.

GRACE AUSTIN—Chesaning.
General Course.

"No life

Can be pure in its purpose
And strong in its strife
And all life not be purer
And stronger thereby."

—Mercuth.

MILDRED PULLMAN—Big Rapids.
Physical Science.

Life: The Prospect.

—Elizabeth Browning.

LUCILE STEPAN—Traverse City.
English and History.

"Crossing the Bar."

—Tennyson.

MAE HEITSCH—Pontiac.
General Course.

LESLIE HOREN—Ypsilanti.
Ancient Languages.

SIDNEY P. TRATHEN—Houghton.
Mathematics.

Sweet and Low.

—Tennyson.



FLORENCE COLLINS—Gregory.
General Course.
Vision of Sir Launfal.
—Lowell.

JETT A. CAROLL—Bay City
Kindergarten Course.
Shakespeare.

PEARL HELM—Ionia.
General Course.
Beside the Bonnie Brier Bush.
—Ian Maclaren.

CATHERINE McNAMARA—St. Ignace.
General Course.
Locksley Hall.
—Tennyson.

E. A. REESE—Bloomingtondale.
General Course.
The Cotter's Saturday Night.
—Burns.

CLARE OLNEY—Leonidas.
General Course.
Dwell on the Duty of Happiness as
well as on the Happiness of
Duty."
—Lubbock.

ESTELLA Z. ANGELL—Novi.
English and History.
The Greatest Thing in the World.
—Henry Drummond.

MABEL HUBBARD—Clarkston.
History.
The Gradatim.
—J. G. Holland.

INA GABRIEL—OWOSSO.
Latin and German.
Mater Doloroso.
—Guido Reni.

NETTIE VAN HOUTEN—Portland.
General Course.
Song: Abide With Me.

OLIVE SMITH—Big Rapids.
Kindergarten Course.
The Beautiful City.

KATE BECHTOLD—Bellaire.
Modern Languages.
"Auf Wiedersehn."



EDITH PATRICK—Palo.

General Course.

"So many Gods, so many creeds,
So many paths that wind and wind
When just the art of being kind,
Is all this sad world needs."

J. A. WIGGERS—Zeeland
German and Sciences.
Ode to a Skylark.

—Shelley.

LINDA HUMMEL—Ridgetown, Ont.

English.

Rabbi Ben Ezra.

—Browning.

ALICE RANDALL—Utica.

General Course.

Thoreau's Journal.

ELSIE SISMAN—Port Huron

Mathematics.

In the Palace of the King.

—Marion Crawford.

PEARL DICKY—Albion.

Mathematics.

Vision of Sir Launfal.

—Lowell.

STELLA PETERS—Petersburg.

General Course.

My Lost Youth.

—Longfellow.

RUTH STURM—Saline.

Modern Languages.

"Wouldst thou know others? Read
thyself and learn."

M. B. TRAVIS—Clarkston.

General Course.

Evangeline.

—Longfellow.

ELENA J. McMATH—Leslie.

General Course.

"The highest culture is to speak no
ill."

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

GERTRUDE FERRIGAN—Milford.

General Course.

My Lost Youth.

—Longfellow.

IVA WIDOE—Hart.

History.



INA B. YOUNG—Otsego.
 General Course.
 Building of the Ship.
 —Longfellow.

MAYME Q. GOODREAU—Michigamme.
 General Course.
 Thanatopsis.
 —Bryant.

BLANCH DUNHAM—Ypsilanti.
 History.
 The Moonstone.
 —Wilkie Collins.

INA V. GABRIEL—Owosso.
 Latin and German.
 Mater Dolorose
 —Guido Reni.

E. A. BURKE—New Boston.
 General Course.
 Teachers' Creed.

LENA HOSMER—Bellaire.
 General Course.
 Vision of Sir Launfal
 —Lowell.

ALMA BECKER—Dexter.
 Kindergarten Course.
 Crossing the Bar.
 —Temyson.

W. GLEN LEWIS—Butternut.
 General Course.
 "We learn that we may serve."

ANTOINETTE PRIEST—Ewart.
 Kindergarten Course.
 Valse Styrienne.
 —Wollenhaupt.

LORA WRIGHT—Grand Blanc.
 Ancient Languages.

GRACE BECKER—Dexter.
 Kindergarten Course.
 Uncle Tom's Cabin.
 —Stowe.

MARTHA SHARP—Big Rapids.
 General Course.
 Sistine Madoma.
 —Raphael.



ESTELLA WILLITS—New Haven.
History.
Life's Mirror.
—*Madeline S. Bridges.*

MYRTA M. FELLOGG—Leroy.
General Course.
Vision of Sir Launfal.

MAUDE WATSON—Three Oaks.
Latin.
Vision of Sir Launfal.

GENEVIEVE JARVIS—Otsego.
General Course.
Eternal Goodness.
—*Whittier.*

BESSIE M. KELLEY—Milan, O.
English and German.
The Call of the Wild.
—*Jack London.*

CLARA WATSON—Three Oaks.
General Course.
The Angelus.
—*Jean Millet.*

J. C. LINEBAUGH—Portland.
General Course.
Psalm of Life.
—*Longfellow.*

ALICE VAN HOUTEN—Flat Rock.
Drawing.
"The world is full of roses,
The rose is full of dew.
The dew is full of heavenly grace
Which drips for me and you."
—*Riley.*

ALICE FISHER—Ypsilanti.
General Course.
Les Miserables.
—*Victor Hugo.*

BERTHA LASHER—Fowlerville.
Mathematics.
"Experience is a jewel; it needs to
be so, for it is often purchased
at an infinite cost."
—*Shakespeare.*

CORNELIA BOLLES—Marshall.
Ancient Languages.
Evangeline.
—*Longfellow.*

VERNA HAAS—Constantine.
Mathematics.
The Arsenal at Springfield,
—*Longfellow.*



ROSE A. MORRIS—Cross Village.
General Course.
The Modern Madonna.

ALICE HAWK—Dowagiac.
History.
Sistine Madonna.

ANTOINETTE POPE—Vermontville.
Ancient Languages.
Recessional.

DEDE HINCHEY—Pinckney.
Geography and History.
Psalm of Life.

M. LUCILE HOYT—Ypsilanti.
Modern Languages.
The Spring Song.

J. W. LANGDO—Allen.
General Course.
Beside the Bonnie Brier Bush.

AGATHA F. LYONS—Michigamme.
General Course.
Evangeline.
—Longfellow.

CECELIA NOBLE—Lowell.
Mathematics and English.
The Other Wise Man.
—T'anDyke.

GERTRUDE KERN—Ypsilanti.
English and Oratory.
The Prince of India.
—Letw Wallace.

JULIA H. WILCOX—Utica.
German and French.
The Newcomes.
—Thackeray.

BRUCE A. GIBBS—Portland.
General Course.
Lead Kindly Light.

NINA G. SMITH—Big Rapids.
General Course.
Sometime.
—May Riley Smith.

—Raphacl.

—Kipling.

—Longfellow.

—Mendelssohn.



LIDA PURCELL—Iron River.
General Course.

Ben Hur.

—*Lew Wallace.*

MARY CARPENTER—Jackson.
English.

"Ava Maria"

—*Cavaleria Rusticana.*

SAVANNAH MARSHALL—Troy, O.
Mathematics.

The Holy Grail

—*Tennyson.*

LAVERNE GARRETT—Watervliet.
General Course.

Huckleberry Finn.

—*Mark Twain.*

ETHEL CARLISLE—Shelby.
English.

"You're as Welcome as the Flower
in May."

EZRA RUTHERFORD—Decatur.
Mathematics.

Burns.

HELEN STIRLING—Eaton Rapids.
Kindergarten Course.

"To thine own self be true

And it must follow as the night the
day.

Thou canst not then be false to any
man.

—*Shakespeare.*

GRACE COOPER—Howell .
History.

Song Without Words.

—*Mendelssohn.*

LORETTA KINGSLEY—Flint.
History.

Violets.

EVA REGNIER—Grand Rapids.
General Course.

The Song of Our Syrian Guest.

—*Wm. Allen Knight.*

HARRIETT VAN DEMAN—Benzonia.
Kindergarten Course.

The Marshes of Glynn.

—*Sidney Lanier.*

FLORENCE MORSE—Metamora.
Modern Languages.

Great Stone Face.

—*Hawthornz.*



NELLIE WATROUS—Grand Rapids.
General Course.
The Daffodils.

—Wordsworth.

ALMINA DUNLAP—Oxford.
Kindergarten Course.
Lucile.

—Owen Meredith.

RUBENA YVONS—Watertown, N. Y.
Natural Sciences.
The Cloud.

—Shelley.

FLORENCE COY—Mason.
Kindergarten Course.
A Little Child Shall Lead Them.

—Wm. Stratton.

MYRTLE TRAVIS—Clarkston.
History.
Sesame and Lillies.

—Ruskin.

HARRY P. JONES—Marcellus.
History and Science.
Gray's Elegy.

BEATRICE WOODWARD—Port Huron.
History.
Daniel Deronda.

MAYBELLE PHILLIPS—Pontiac.
English.

JAMES E. LAKE—Sault Ste. Marie.
General Course.
Bodenhausen Madonna.

L. CLARE POORMAN—Marcellus.
Kindergarten Course.

VIDA BELLE ROPER—Redford.
English.
In Memoriam.

—Tennyson.

BESSIE STONE—Charlotte.
Kindergarten Course.
Margaret Sangster.



ELLA WAKEFIELD—Howell.
Drawing.
Evangeline.
—Longfellow.

CLARA VORCE—Ypsilanti.
History.
Crossing the Bar.
—Tennyson.

MARY McNEIL—Manistique.
Ancient Languages.
Rubenstein, Melody in F.

REVA RIKER—Portland.
Mathematics.
To a Waterfowl.
—Bryant.

MAUD POSTE—Constantine.
Kindergarten Course.
When Widlerness was King.
—Rev. G. R. Parrish.

OREN EVANS—Shelby.
Physical Training.
Longfellow.

MAEEL CROSS—Ypsilanti.
English.
Holy Night.
—Correggio.

ALLURA RUDD—Ann Arbor.
History and German.
My Rosary.
—Nevin.

HELEN ERICKSON—Whitehall.
General Course.
Evangeline.
—Longfellow.

NINA GAGE—New Hudson.
Sciences.
Spring.
—Thoreau.

PEARL BENEDICT—Ypsilanti.
Normal and Vocal.
Faith in Spring.
—Schubert.

JESSIE LEE—Ionia.
Latin.
"Est quadam prodire tenus, si non
datur ultra."
—Horace Epist.



LILLIAN G. WHEATER—Plainwell.
Mathematics.

"We are all tall enough to reach
God's hand.
And angels are no taller."
—Lowell.

AGNES MISENER—Flint.
History.

MYRTIS BRYANT—Cheboygan.
General Course.

INA A. BORNOR—Albion.
General Course.

"There is so much bad in the best
of us,
And so much good in the worst of
us,
That it scarcely behooves any of us
To talk about the rest of us.

MRS. EDITH HOOGENSTYN—Holland.
General Course.

Each in His Own Name.
—Prof. Carruth.

EDWARD O'BRIEN—Berrien Center.
General Course.

The Other Wise Man.
—Van Dyke.

IRENE CHAPMAN—Ypsilanti.
General Course.
The Raven.

—Poe.

HUGH OSBORNE—Lapeer.
General Course.
Wanted.

—J. G. Holland.

NINA SWEETLAND—Saline.
General Course.
Dickens.

JESSIE MORGAN—Lodus.
Mathematics.
Vision of Sir Launfal.

—Lowell.

FLORENCE E. NEWELL—Ypsilanti.
Ancient Languages.
Master Christian.

—Corelli.

ELLA MILLER—Detroit.
General Course.
Quo Vadis.



ANNA PETTIT—Benzonia.
Kindergarten Course.
Sohrab and Rustum.

—*Matthew Arnold.*

F. A. MELLENCAMP—Grass Lake.
Physical Science.
That Printer of Udell.

—*Harold Bell Wright.*

ROY E. SPRAGUE—Farmington.
Mathematics.
The Virginian.

—*Owen Wister.*

WILMA JACKSON—Ovid.
Latin.

Est modus in rebus, sunt certidemi-
que fines, quos ultra citraque.
neyquit consistre rectum.

—*Satires of Horace.*

AMELIA COOK—Edmon.
Physical Science.

A. E. RAIBLE—Charlotte.
General Course.
Self Reliance.

—*Emerson.*

MATTIE B. HILL—Plainwell.
General Course.

BESSIE BEEDLE—Troy, O.
Manual Training.
Prospice.

—*Browning.*

EMMA TRIEBER—Niles.
General Course.

EVA D. STRAHLE—Owosso.
Kindergarten Course.
Hiawatha.

—*Longfellow.*

DELLA McCURDY—Troy, O.
English and History.
Andrea de Sarto.

—*Browning.*

BLANCH STEWART—Middleton.
Mathematics.
The Eternal Goodness.



MABEL BARBER—Plainwell.
History.
Black Rock.

—Connor.

MRS. MINNIE TROUB—Ypsilanti.
English.
Enoch Arden

—Tennyson.

MATALENA KOHLER—Saginaw.
General Course.

"Every noble activity makes room
for itself."

—Emerson.

MARY CAMPBELL—Fenton.
Ancient Languages.
Ben Hur.

—Levi Wallace.

FRANK R. KEPLER—W. Saginaw.
General Course.

What is so fair as a clean blank
book?

"Jack and Gill."

—In the Good Old Summer Time.

ALMA W. WESTPHAL—Three Rivers.
Kindergarten Course.
Evening Glow.

—Corot.

JAMES K. THORNTON—Milan.
General Course.
Love you not nature?
Read Bryant.

THEO. J. WILSON—Ypsilanti.
History.
Romona.

—Helen H. Jackson.

NELLIE MCKILLOP—North Branch.
General Course.

"Not what I am, but what I aimed
to be comforts me."

SARAH SCHMIDT—Fenton.
Modern Languages.
Essays.

—Drummond.

ISABEL BLACK—St. Clair.
Latin.

The Eternal Goodness.

—Whittier.

LOUISE ARNOLD—Saginaw.
Ancient Languages.
Right of Way.

—Gilbert Parker.



DORA LAWTON—St. Johns.
General Course.
Gone with a Handsomer Man.
—*Will Carleton.*

EMMA L. GEHMAN—Vermontville.
Kindergarten Course.
Janet Ward.
—*Margaret Sangster.*

EMMA M. BROWN—Richland.
General Course.
The Eternal Goodness.
—*Whittier.*

GERTRUDE E. BOND—St. Johns.
General Course.
Sella.
—*Bryant.*

STELLA HIGGINS—Belleville.
Mathematics.
Essay on Friendship.
—*Emerson.*

REX PLOWMAN—Iron Mountain.
General Course.
Farmer Stebbins.
—*Will Carleton.*

ROY HERALD—South Lyon.
General Four Year Course.
The Will.
—*Ella Wheeler Wilcox.*

LOUISE PEACOCK—Coruna.
General Course.
Thanatopsis.
—*Bryant.*

MABEL STRAHLE—Owosso.
Mathematics.
Mill on the Floss.
—*Geo. Eliot.*

EVA COLE—Schoolcraft.
Drawing.
The Last Picture.
—*Kipling.*

ALSON HYAMES—Gobleville.
General Four Year Course.
Eternal Goodness.
—*Whittier.*

MABEL HOLLISTER—Tecumseh.
General Course.
Indirection; Insufficiency.
—*Richard Ralf.*

The Senior Class.



IN the fall of 1903 there was "something doing" in a certain college dear to many who now must leave it—it was the organization of the class of '05. In the corridors and classrooms many new faces were in evidence. What is your name? Where do you come from? What course are you on? These were the pertinent questions heard on every side.

This was only the beginning of true and lasting friendships, which have served to promote and unify the spirit of the class in its defeats and in its victories. Defeat? Yes, for the seniors are not the unerring kind, but realize in defeat a strength not found in victory. From the very first day of organization their strength and influence have been manifested in every phase of college life.

Perhaps their first great victory was in rushing the combined classes of '04 and '06 to ignominious defeat, and further treating their humiliated leaders to a "cold dip" in the fountain. Their flag has triumphed over all others. Two daring '05's risked life and liberty, and unfurled on the highest pinnacle of the water-tower, the rippling "gold and white," where for two days it waved defiance to the '04's and '06's below. In athletics their record is excellent.

Whether they are chasing the pigskin down the gridiron, shooting baskets, pounding out the spherical missile for a home run, or doing finer acrobatic "stunts," they are always at home.

In their class meets the girls were as inhospitable as to win both from their opponents, leaving it to the generosity of the boys to submit to one apparent defeat in their junior year.

In studies and class work, of course there are those who "bluff," "bunch classes" "never study," and once in a while "flunk." In this respect they are not different from other classes. They are a varied class—some are scientific, some are classical, while others are the devotees of art. Many have found their aspirations and ideals in the books, paintings, and music associated with their names in this volume.

The class feel that they have striven for the best interests of all, and have especially attempted to better class conditions.

Now, in leaving the dear old Alma Mater to meet life's problems, it is with the feeling that we have tried to do our best, and after all, it is the striving that counts, "Not failure but low aim is crime."

ROY E. SPRAGUE.



Class Day Participants

Valedictorian—S. R. WILSON. Soloist—PEARL BENEDICT.
Orator—GERTRUDE KERN. Prophet—GLEN LEWIS. Historian—PEARL HELM.
Poet—ESTELLA ANGELL. Salutatorian—GRACE ERB.



The Senior Class

Officers

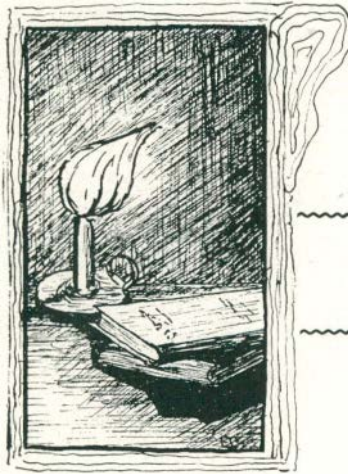
Secretary—ROSA MORRIS. President—ALSON HYAMES. Vice President—GRACE ERB.
Treasurer—REX PLOWMAN. Chairman of Executive Committee—ESTELLA WILLITS.
Yellmaster—REX PLOWMAN.

Message of President Jones to the Senior Class.



THE GOOD, the True and the Beautiful are the spiritual trinity in the world of ideas. These exist not of themselves apart from life, but come to perfection within the soul. Their possibilities are ever in the world of change and circumstance; but their fruition is part of the eternal order. They make their appeal to us and await our response. They will not enter the sanctuary of the soul uninvited. In the world outside ourselves—in the actions and character of men, in the mental and moral laws of the social order, in the physical forces and laws by which the flowers unfold, or the planets move in their accustomed orbits—goodness and truth are suggested to us in forms of moral and spiritual beauty. In the world of matter there is the hint of beauty in opening bud and breathing animal, in towering mountain, in glowing sunset, and the shimmering sea. Within is the soul

of man interpreting this outside world into an internal world of beauty—a world of ideas, sentiments and aspirations. Outside may be the ceaseless pattering of the raindrops, the song of the wild bird, and the ringing laugh of happy children. Within us the harmonious pulsebeat of nature is interpreted into rhythmic order and spiritual melody. He who lives thus in touch with goodness, truth and beauty is essentially, at heart, an artist—a master of artistic living. One such human being is a sufficient justification for the creation and continued existence of the universe. But the world is full of possible poems, possible songs, possible pictures, waiting for someone to write, sing or paint them. When one finds the human meaning in the form, he straightway writes it in his heart; or the song, he sings it; or the picture, he paints it; and ever after he is a sweeter, savor and stronger person for the experience. He may never succeed in externalizing his new life in written, articulate, or plastic form. It is enough if he shall live it modestly and sincerely. To the few it is given to utter for the comfort and inspiration of others the hopes and possibilities of human life. But each one, however humble, may come into such harmonious relation to his natural and spiritual environment that his very life shall be a blessing to himself and a benediction to mankind.



Junior Degree Class



IN the old Norse mythology we are told of a spring whose dark and bitter water had the power of giving wisdom to anyone who drank thereof. But the road was very hazardous and the Giant, Memory, who guarded the spring, demanded that every one receiving benefit from the sacred water should sacrifice the thing which he held dearest to his heart. The Norns, also, dwelt close by, under the shade of Ygdrasyl, busy all day long in spinning the destiny of mankind. Often they would break the thread of life ere the weary traveler had accomplished his purpose.

Long and diligently had the people striven for wisdom but their efforts were in vain. They could not gain the

fountain. At last they cried in their despair,—“Must we always live in ignorance and be subject to the tyranny of the Giant?” The wind took up their cry and carried it on high to the great Oden, whose heart was touched with compassion by the need of his children. He, therefore, left his palace home, overcame the dangers of the journey, propitiated the Norns, paid a personal sacrifice to the Giant, and drank of the dark and bitter water, in order that he might free his children from the curse of Ignorance. Immediately the branches of Ygdrasyl were swayed by the breeze and the leaves sang the glad song that Oden had conquered—that men might freely drink of the water of Wisdom.

Centuries have passed since Oden's heart was made

desolate but ever since the children of men have been treading the path that leads to the sacred spring, and the breezes in Ygdrasyl have whispered words of cheer and encouragement to the travelers on their road.

It was this same thirst for knowledge that brought our class together and bound us together in a united effort to attain the fountain head. For the first time in the history of the institution there is a regularly organized class doing work beyond the Life Certificate Course. This class is known as the "Junior Degree Class," and stands for strong and aggressive work, thorough scholarship and honest devotion to the best principles of their Alma Mater. Our

class, though its number is small, has representatives in all lines of college activity and the standard which they have maintained is no discredit either to themselves or the institution which they are so soon to represent in the larger field of life's school. From the inspiration that comes out of the close touch of sympathy and the larger scope of vision we trust that we have gained a power which will help us to see the truth freed from prejudices and cant, to live in harmony with nature and to be useful to mankind. May the triumph of Oden be the triumph of every member of the Junior Degree Class.

ALICE E. REED.





Junior Degree Class

MADGE KNEVELS—Clare.
General Course.
Receives A. B., B. Pd.

CHESTER A. SHEPPARD—Fremont.
Science.
Receives B. Pd.

CLIFFORD CARPENTER—Bronson.
Mathematics, Science.
Receives B. Pd.

ALICE E. REED, B. L.—Big Rapids.
Pedagogy.
Receives B. Pd.

ROBERT REINHOLD—Reed City.
Modern Languages.
Receives B. Pd.

J. MACE ANDRESS—Chesaning.
German, French, History.
Receives B. Pd., A. B.

EDWARD WHITNEY—Pt. Sanilac.
Science and Mathematics.
Receives B. Pd.

DANA KYSOR—Kalamazoo.
General Course.
Receives B. Pd.

C. S. TRIPP—Ypsilanti.
Science.
Receives B. Pd.

MRS. C. S. TRIPP—Ypsilanti.
General Course.
Receives B. Pd.

FRANK JENSEN—Pentwater.
Mathematics.
Receives B. Pd.

Junior Degree Class Officers

President—CLIFFORD CARPENTER.

Treasurer—FRANK JENSEN.

Vice President—CHESTER A. SHEPPARD.

Secretary—ALICE E. REED.



Junior Class



THE JUNIOR CLASS of '05 resemble all other classes in one thing—it is the most remarkable class that has ever entered the Normal College. In all other things it is different.

In all things attempted it has shown its marked ability. In the class room it has been impossible to distinguish its members from the learned Senior, so brilliant have been their recitations. In the debating clubs, societies and other organizations its members have stood out as particularly bright and shining lights.

When the time came for organization, the class showed another proof of its superior ability. Most Junior classes have required the help of Seniors, Sophomores, and even the Freshmen, but the Juniors stood "alone in their glory," and accomplished this stupendous task with quickness and dispatch which augured ill for any class or individual which would oppose them in or out of school.

That the Juniors were aristocratic in their tastes was shown when they chose a "King" to rule over them.

The class meetings will long be remembered by the members of this famous body. They have been far from what one might call "dry." Showers were provided by the members of the other classes. But as a wise man carries his umbrella when the sun shines, so here again the Juniors showed their wisdom. Umbrellas were quickly produced and the water fell harmlessly while the meeting proceeded.

The crimson and white were first to appear in chapel and floated first from the tower. The class has followed

wherever the colors have led, and that the Seniors desired to follow the red and the white was seen by the speed with which they clambered after them to the top of the flag pole.

The colors, red, showing courage, and white, symbolic of purity, have sounded the keynote in the lives of the Jun-

iors. May they fulfill their mission by giving to the members of the class courage to perform their appointed tasks to the best of their ability and purity of thought and action which will form for next year one of the strongest Senior classes which has ever graduated from M. S. N. C.

Iva Bliss, '06.





Class Officers

1. President—T. F. KING.
 2. Vice-President—Iva Bliss. 3. Secretary—EDNA JACKSON. 4. Treasurer—GUY C. BROWN.
 5. Chairman of Executive Committee—BENJAMIN F. PITTENGER.
 6. Yellmaser—GUY C. SMITH.

Class Day Participants

4. Salutatorian—GUY C. BROWN. 7. Poet—IRENE CRAWFORD.
 5. Orator—BENJAMIN F. PITTENGER. 8. Essayist—GERTRUDE WELLINGTON.
 6. Historian—GUY C. SMITH. Soloist—ETHEL CLARK.

SOPHOMORE



LAST YEAR, we, a crowd of lonely, homesick Freshmen, went quietly to and fro attending to our school duties, unconscious of our capabilities, and unnoticed by those who had mounted the heights of knowledge so far as to be termed Juniors and Seniors. But as the year wore on and the usual round of college events was participated in, we became accustomed to our surroundings and began to realize that there was a place for us in all these proceedings.

But this year we began work with our eyes open to the fact that an important niche in college life was to be filled by us, and we determined to fill that niche in such a way that we would demand the attention of the upperclassmen and show them that we were alive. And we feel that we have succeeded. By earnest effort we have achieved such success that the whole college may justly point to us with pride. You will find us in the Webster, Lincoln, Minerva and Portia clubs. We were represented in both the oratorical and debating contests, one of our members, Mr. Lathers, winning a place on the College Debating Team. In short, we have risen to every occasion. Wherever college spirit and loyal support have been called for, there you have seen the Sophomore, zealous, earnest, energetic, with the best interests of the college at heart.

We have, however, written but the preface of our history. "The best is yet to be." We have accomplished much, but there is infinitely more to be done in the years which will elapse ere our college work is completed. Judging the future from the past, we believe that the record we will leave upon the page of our Alma Mater's history will stand out in bold relief, showing to those who follow, what lofty altitudes of fame may be reached by those who make their failures stepping-stones to higher things.

MINNIE L. CHARLICK.



Class Officers

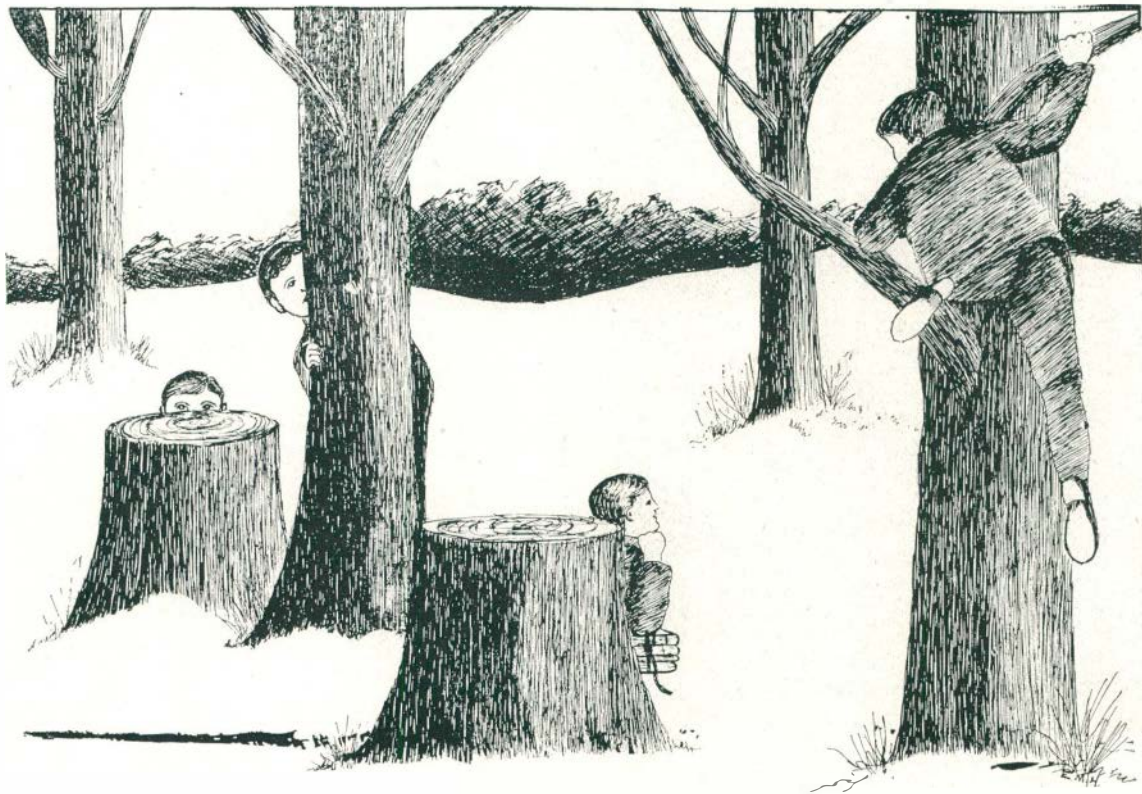
President—WARNER BATES.

Vice-President—EVELYN THOMPSON.

Secretary—MISS GEER.

Treasurer—GRACE ATKIN.

Freshman Class



We looked. We saw — we couldn't find them.



MARTIN L. VAN BUREN.

SHIPS THAT PASS IN THE NIGHT

Students, meeting Van Buren in the hall—"We heard you always said By Hen."

VanBuren—"By Hen, I don't either."

By Golly!

Don't give a tater!

Bless your heart chile!

Don't that come and get you!

'That door's locked lady.

May the saints be blessed.

Eh!

Do what you think's right child!

Van Buren's idea of conservatory—Gol! wouldn't that be a good place to sleep in!

Athletic Association

Officers

President—HOWARD PRINE.

Vice-President—ROY HEAD.

Secretary—GUY C. SMITH.

Treasurer—B. W. PEET.

Managers

Football—EDWARD L. O'BRIEN.

Basketball—HERBERT CHAPMAN.

Baseball—FRANK JENSEN.

Track—W. B. SMITH.

Athletic Council

W. B. BOWEN—Chairman.

L. H. JONES.

W. H. SHERZER.

D. H. ROBERTS.

B. W. PEET.



FOOT BALL TEAM IN ACTION—ADRIAN GAME.

This plate was kindly given by Professor Barbour.

Foot Ball Team

Coach—DON LAURENCE.

Manager—EDWARD L. O'BRIEN.

Center—GLEN LEWIS.

Left Guard—ROY STEVENS.

Right Guard—BERT HOARE

Right Tackle—HOWARD PRINE.

Left Tackle—CHARLES COLBY.

Quarter Back—CHARLES HARRISON.

S. R. WILSON
Captain and Left
✧ Half Back ✧

Right End—GEORGE GEREAU.

Left End—CURRY HICKS.

Right End—WYGENT.

Left Half Back—SHERMAN WILSON.

Right Half Back—HARRY BAULAND.

Right Half Back—CHARLES WEBSTER.

Full Back—TOM WEST.

Quarter Back—WILLIAM BRALEY.



Foot Ball, 1904

M. N. C.	24
M. N. C.	0
M. N. C.	13
M. N. C.	0
M. N. C.	23
M. N. C.	16
M. N. C.	28
M. N. C.	12



Detroit Business University	5
Albion	68
U. of M. Freshmen	cancelled
Flint M. S. D.	11
U. of M. Freshmen	41
Adrian	11
Flint M. S. D.	0
Adrian	10
Hillsdale	11

The Squad



	LE VIS	WEST	RAIDLE	EVANS	RUTHERFORD	WAITE	
THOMAS	HARRISON	WALDRON	WALLING	WILSON, Capt.	GEREAU	WOOD	OLNEY
	LAWRENCE, Coach		COLBY	WEBSTER	BRALEY	HICKS	PLOWMAN
	MONKS	BULAND	WIGENT	HOARE	STEVENS		PRINE

Basket Ball

ManagerHERBERT CHAPMAN
 GuardsEDWARD O'BRIEN, Capt., W. B. SMITH, CLARE OLNEY
 CenterROY HEAD
 ForwardsGROVER THOMAS, ROY SPRAGUE

Basket Ball Schedule

Normal32	U. of M. Engineers21
Normal18	Alumni10
Normal16	Y. M. C. A., Detroit14
Normal14	D. A. C.54
Normal19	D. A. C.18
Normal32	M. S. D., Flint21
Normal22	Adrian29
Normal23	M. S. D., Flint18
Normal24	Y. M. C. A., Ann Arbor28
Normal39	Alumni19





Girls' Basket Ball

Star Team

Captain—OLGA GOETZ

Center—BLANCH DUNHAM.
OLGA GOETZ

Basket—JESSIE MORGAN.
BESS BROWN.
ANNA BRADY.
ALICE RANDALL.

Guards—VERNA HAAS.
INA WRIGHT.
ELIZABETH WORTMAN.



Girls' Basket Ball

Stripe Team

Captain—ELIZABETH STEERE.

Basket—GRACE HAYDEN.

Center—EDITH HOVLE.

ELSA TERPENNING.

MAUD POSTE.

MUNNIE LIETH.

Guards—BESSIE BEEDLE.

RUTH DUNBAR.

IRENE CHAPMAN.



Base Ball Team

Manager—FRANK JENSEN.

Coach—"KING" COLE.

Captain and Third Base—W. B. SMITH.

First Base—EDWARD L. O'BRIEN.

Second Base—E. A. REECE

Shortstop—JOE McCARTHY.

Center Fielder—CLAIR UPTEGROVE.

Right Fielder—ROY BROWN.

Left Fielders—J. ERWIN MONKS.

HENRY WALSH

Pitcher—ALSON HYAMES.

Pitcher—V. B. WOOD.

Pitcher—ROY BROWN.

Catcher—FRANK HARRISON.

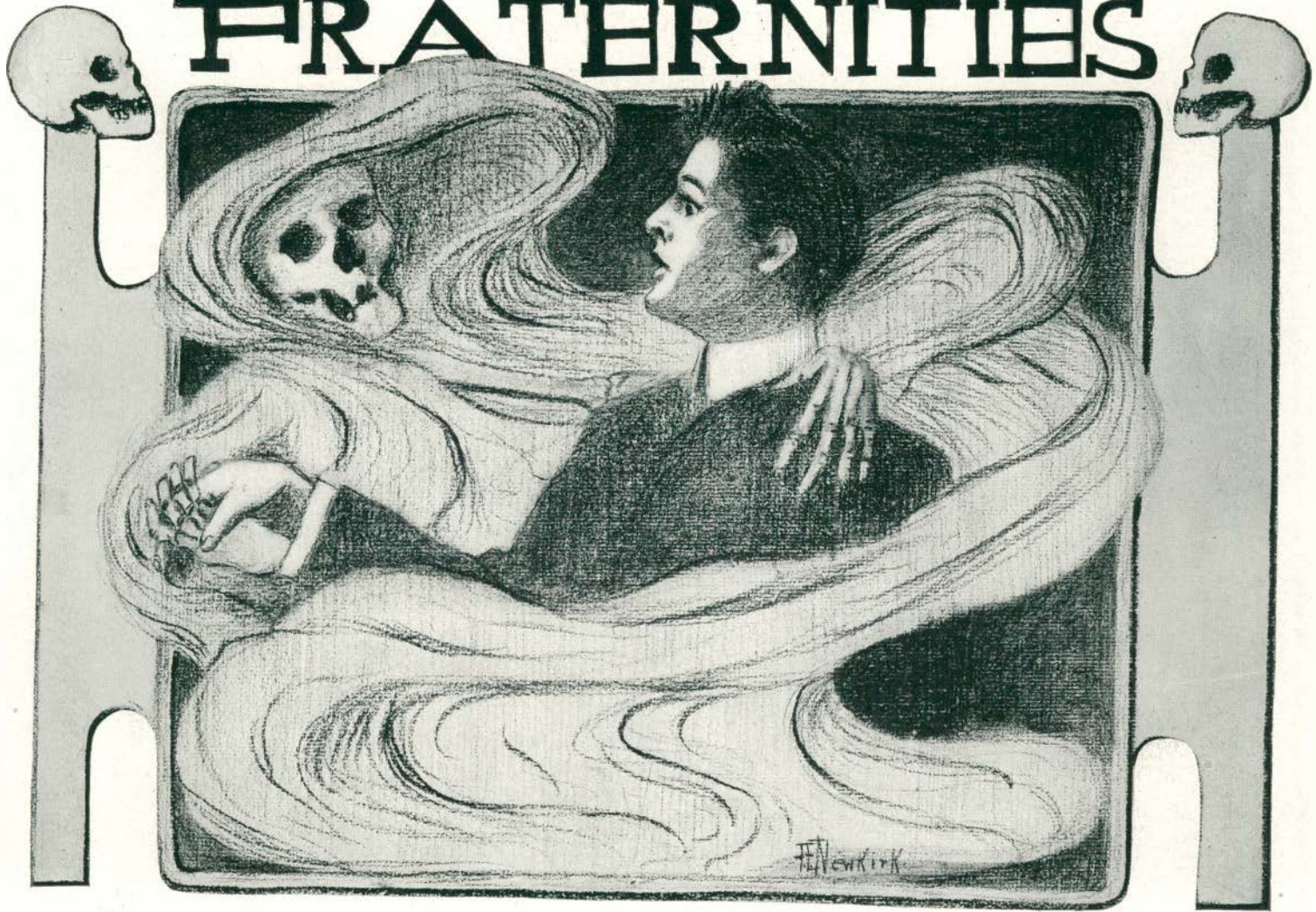
Catcher—REX PLOWMAN.





YPSILANTI IN WINTER.

FRATERNITIES



Pi Kappa Sigma

Established at Michigan Normal College, 1894.

Colors: *Turquoise and Gold.*

Flower: *Daffodil.*

Patroness

MRS. FANNIE CHEEVER BURTON.

Active Members

BESSIE BEEDLE.
CATHERINE COOK.
RUTH DUNBAR.
EUDORA ESTABROOK.
ZAYDA FISH.
ANNA FRENCH.
OLGA GOETZ.
SAVANNAH MARSHALL.
DELLA McCURDY.
INA MICHAM.
EVA REYNIER.
ELIZABETH STEERE.

Non-Active Members

STELLA BAKER.
CORAL BOWEN.
AGATHA DUNSTAL.
ELIZABETH HUNTINGTON.
CHARLOTTE KING.
MRS. LENA KNAPP MELLENCAMP.
MILDRED MURTHA.
HAZEL SAYERS.

Pledge Member

BELLE MAR CLIFFELL.

Sorores in Facultate

INEZ CLARK. LYDIA HERRICK.
KATE THOMPSON.

Chapter Roll

Alpha: Michigan State Normal College.
Beta: Alva, Oklahoma.
Gamma: Mt. Pleasant, Michigan.
Delta: Cheney, Washington.



Sigma Nu Phi

Established at Michigan State Normal College, 1897.

Colors: *Yellow and White.*

Flower: *Marguerite.*

Patroness

MRS. W. H. SHERZER.

Sorores in Facultate

ALICE I. BOARDMAN.

BERTHA G. GOODISON.

GRACE HAMMOND.

Sorores in Collegio

MINNIE OLIFF.

BLANCHE H. REXFORD.

JOSEPHINE HUYCK.

EMMA CHILDS.

NELLIE LOOKER.

GRACE E. TEMPLETON.

SUSAN SMITH.

BESSIE HUBBELL.

MAUD MCCALL.

JESSIE LEE.

LOIS B. WHITE.

MARY HARMON.

KATHERYN JUSTEMA.

ELSIE JOHNSON.

Sorores in Urbe

IRENE MOGFORD.



WRIGHT, KAY & CO.
DETROIT.

Alpha Sigma Tau

Established at Michigan Normal College, 1899.

Colors: *Gold and Emerald.*

Flower: *Yellow Rose.*

Patronesses

MRS. E. A. LYMAN.

MISS ADA A. NORTON.

MISS ABIGAIL PEARCE.

Active Members

LAURA ISABEL GOODSON.

KATHERINE E. LEWIS.

LAURA C. STENFEL.

AGNES IMOGENE COLLINS.

MARGARET M. SLATTERY.

CERTRUDE E. HEISNER.

CARRIE E. NICHOLAS.

GENEVIEVE KELLEY.

ABBIE E. HOWARD.

RUTH M. HALL

LILA M. LAWRENCE

HENRIETTA M. WAURATH.

MARY A LAMPORT

GRACE ISABELLE ERB.



Zeta Phi

Established at Michigan State Normal College, 1899.

Colors: *Violet and White.*

Flower: *Violet.*

Patroness

MISS WALTON.

Non-Active Members

MISS JULIA ANTOINETTE VANCLEVE. MISS BETSY ARNOLD.

Active Members

ALLURA LOUESA RUDD.

CORA MAE HULL.

CLARISSA GRACE FRANK.

EDNA JESSIE O'DELL.

MARY LUCILE HOYT.

FRANCES ADELAIDE KINGSLEY.

HAZEL HALL CLARK.

MINNIE ELIZABETH LEITH.

BESS BELLE BROWN.

DANA KYSOR.

LORETTA MARY LOUISE KINGSLEY

ELSIE MEYERS.

MARY STIEFF CARPENTER.

ELEANOR ANN BARMBY.



Harmonious Mystics

Established at Michigan State Normal College, 1900.

Colors: *Cerise and White.*

Flower: *Carnation.*

Patronesses

MRS. BENJAMIN L. D'OOGHE.

MRS. FREDERIC H. PEASE.

Faculty Members

RUTH S. PUTNAM.

ABBA E. OWEN.

JESSIE L. PEASE.

ISABELLA W. GAREISSEN.

CLARA A. BRABB.

Active Members

MAY O. GEORGE.

BLANCHE FAY ALLEN.

ETHEL M. CLARKE.

T. PEARL BENEDICT.

SUSAN I. MILLS.

EDITH M. JONES.

ESTELLA H. WILLETS.

FANNY F. HARDING.

FLORENCE L. HARRINGTON.

LUCILE E. BROWN.

LORINDA E. SMITH.

MABEL H. BERNHARD.

RACHAEL V. FLETCHER.

ZINA L. CALAHAN.

Laura Sweet.

MARJORIE S. ALEXANDER.



Kappa Psi

Established at Michigan State Normal College, May 4, 1901.

Colors: *White, Pink and Green*

Flower: *Apple Blossom.*

Patronesses

CAROLINE TOWNER. CLYDE E. FOSTER.

Members

GRACE ABBOTT.

IRENE MURRAY.

M. ANNE ABBOTT.

LOUISE STELLWAGEN.

Laura Spaulding.

ETHEL EGLER.

MAIDEE MUNDWILER.

NATALIE PAGNE.

JANE SELIGMAN.

FERN NEWKIRK.

ISABEL FALLAS.

BELLE BEARDSLEY.

MAUD POSTE.

EDNA MILLER.

ZOE SPENSER.



Phi Delta Fi

Established at Michigan State Normal College, 1892.

Colors: *Pink and White.*

Flower: *Pink Carnation.*

Patron

DR. C. O. HOYT.

Members

S. R. PLOWMAN
I. F. KING.
M. B. TRAVIS.

H. C. PRINE.
C. D. CARPENTER.
L. F. LONG.

B. T. PITTINGER.
PROF. J. S. LATBERS.
H. E. WILLIAMS.

S. R. WILSON.
DR. C. O. HOYT.
E. L. O'BRIEN.

F. JENSON.
G. C. SMITH.
R. M. REINHOLD.

S. P. Trathen.
C. A. SHEPPARD.
G. B. RAWDON.



Arm of Honor

Established at Michigan State Normal College, 1895.

Colors: *Red and Black*

Flower: *Dark Red Carnation.*

Patron

DR. B. L. D'OOGHE

Honorary Member

MR. FRED ELLIS.

Fratres in Collegio

ROYE E. STRAGUE.

WILL B. SMITH.

GEORGE C. HANDY.

CHARLES W. HARRISON.

BURWELL HOLMES.

A. CLAIRE HODGE.

CHARLES C. COLBY.

WALTER DAVIS.

GROVER C. THOMAS.

EMERSON A. REESE.

VIVIAN B. WOOD.

ALBAN C. WOODWARD.

Fratres in Urbe

J. DON LAWRENCE.

CARL J. BARLOW.

LEMUEL C. WEITCOMB.

DAN W. KIMBALL.

MERVIN T. GREEN.

JAMES FRASER.

HARRY SMITH.

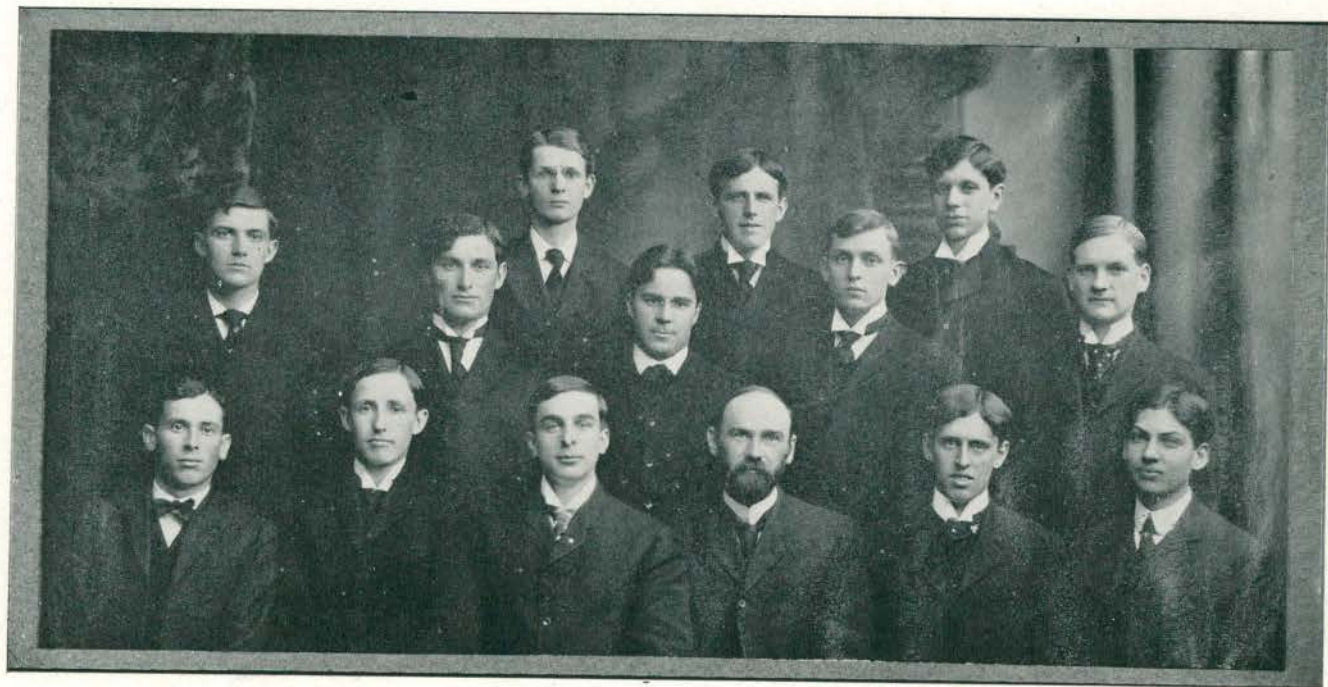
FRANK MELLENCAMP.

GEORGE E. KINNEY.

JOHN A. THOMAS.

FRED G. GORTON

G. LE VERNE DAVIS.



Kappa Phi Alpha

Established at Michigan State Normal College, 1904.

Color: *Royal Purple.*

Flower: *American Beauty.*

Patron

PROFESSOR DIMON H. ROBERTS.

Members

H. LEROY STEVENS.

CHARLES A. WEBSTER.

RICHARD KEELER.

FOSS O. ELDRED.

WILLIAM N. BRALEY.

HUGH OSBORNE.

HERBERT SCHELL.

CURRY S. HICKS.

I. MILTON COOK.

LAVERNE BROWN.

GUY C. BROWN.

LEROY N. BROWN.



THE
ORATORICAL
ASSOCIATION



PROBABLY no other college organization covers its field more thoroughly than does the Oratorical Association. Although the organization was not effected until 1897, it may be said to have had its beginning in 1889 when the Normal News began holding annual contests in oratory. Various prizes were given and the spirit thus awakened by the News continued to grow until there was felt the need of a permanent organization able to stand by itself. Shortly afterward, through the efforts of Professor Ingraham, who at that time had charge of the debating and oratory in the Normal, and Professor Webb, of Albion, a State League was organized which included in

membership nine of the colleges of Michigan. Since that time our Michigan League has become one of the eleven states that make up the Interstate Oratorical Association, and the Normal College, one of the ninety-six colleges in this organization.

Although the local association has undergone some changes, it has grown and prospered from the beginning. At present it consists in membership of the three literary societies, Atheneum, Crescent, and Olympic, and the three debating clubs, Portia, Lincoln, and Webster together with any students who may wish to become members. Though valuable prizes are given in both debating and oratory the honor of representing the college is considered ample reward to the winner. And true it is that the man who pre-



prepares himself for these contests, whether he wins or not, has secured valuable mental discipline and experience.

In the state contest at Albion this year we were ably represented by our president, Mr. J. Mace Andress. Although he did not succeed in winning the coveted medal and the honors that go with it, he did credit to himself and the Normal by taking third rank.

The annual debates were preceded by the usual amount of enthusiasm and for several days before the final contest, the old halls resounded with the songs and defiant yells of opposing clubs. The new Brabb cup was to be debated for, for the first time, and besides, the all-important question of who should be the members of the team to debate against M. A. C. was to be decided. The cup was awarded to the Crescent Literary Society, and the men chosen for the team were Messrs. Herald, Pittenger, and Lathers, with Mr. Schoolcraft as alternate. The question to be debated was, "Resolved, That labor unions are beneficial to the interests

of the United States." M. A. C. upheld the affirmative side of the question. Never had the Normal college greater reason to be proud than on the evening of May 5 when cheered by almost the entire student body, our debating team defeated M. A. C. in a manner which they will not soon forget. It was a battle royal. M. A. C.'s men talked hard and well but the cold facts, the hard logic and the cutting sarcasm of the Normal's men won the unanimous decision of the judges. Words will not describe the cheer that went up as the chairman announced the result. Some one started

"M. S. N. C. we sing of thee,
Michigan, My Michigan."

and how the audience sang! The old halls were thrilled, for another victory was added to the list.

Next year's prospects are no less bright, for Pittenger and Lathers are juniors. Surely this has been a successful year.

GUY C. SMITH.





Oratorical Association

Officers

President—J. MACE ANDRESS.

Vice-President—GRACE ERB.

Secretary—PEARL HELM.

Treasurer—GUY MOWREY.

Member State Oratorical Board—GUY C. SMITH.



The Debating Team

The Team

ROY HERALD, '05—First place.

BENJ. PITTENGER, '06—Second place.

MAURICE LATHERS, '06—Third place.

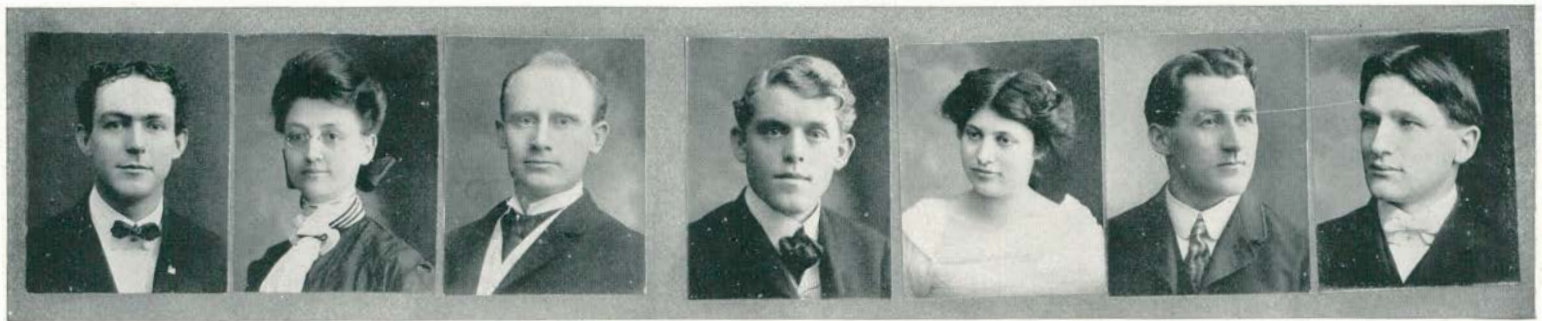
Other Contestants

EARL SCHOOLCRAFT, '05—Alternate.

ROBERT REINHOLD, '04.

J. L. REED, '05.

Resolved, That labor unions are beneficial to the interests of the United States.



Oratorical Contestants

J. MACE ADDRESS—"Gettysburg."

I. F. KING—"Andrew Jackson"

GERTRUDE KERN—"Florence Nightingale."

MINNIE CHARLICK—"Joan of Arc."

C. A. SHEPPARD—"Grit."

REX FLOWMAN—"Lincoln."

C. W. FULTON—"The Man Who Wore the Gray."

Webster Club



THE Webster Club was founded for the young men of the Michigan State Normal College in 1901, through the efforts of A. J. Dann. It owes its organization to the foresight of a few young men, who desired to implant in the gentlemen of the college, a determination and power to grapple with the questions of the day, and by a study and discussion of these questions, be imbued with a wish to do something.

There are organizations in the college which give aid to the young man about to enter upon his life's work, but in none other has the assistance been so great and helpful. Professor J. S. Lathers, as critic, has shaped the action and speech of the sixteen members, until they have gained a confidence in themselves, which is invaluable.

Another purpose of the club organization, is to bring its members into a fraternal relation with each other. This adds greatly to the college life of each member and helps him to form those friendships which make college life one of the bright spots in his youth.

When the organization of such a club as the Webster Debating Society was proposed, it was confidently thought its life would be short and its demise inglorious. But how far has this been from the truth? Any institution which has for its ideals the making of better and purer citizens, will live. This was the true principle underlying the club's organization, and its perpetuity is assured.

The energy and enthusiasm which characterize the weekly meetings of the society, promise well for that section of the world into which its members will go; for it has been demonstrated that when these young men are tested in scholarship, character, moral influence, and all those qualities which go to make up an American citizen, they have not been found wanting.

GUY C. BROWN.

Webster Club

Officers

FALL QUARTER

President—ROY S. HEAD.

Vice-President—CLARE OLNEY.

Secretary—GUY L. MOWRY.

Treasurer—J. LEWIS REED.

Yellmaster—BENJ. F. PITTENGER.

Editor—C. W. FULTON.

WINTER QUARTER

EARL SCHOOLCRAFT

BENJ. PITTENGER.

J. L. REED.

CLARE OLNEY.

GUY MOWRY.

GUY C. BROWN.

SPRING QUARTER

LEROY N. BROWN.

MAURICE LATHERS

LEO F. LONG.

VIVIAN B. WOOD.

E. A. REESE.

ROY S. HEAD.

Members

GUY L. MOWRY.

J. LEWIS REED.

BENJAMIN F. PITTENGER.

EMMET W. D. KEIBLER.

GUY C. BROWN.

LEROY N. BROWN.

M. LEHMAN.

VIVIAN B. WOOD.

ROY S. HEAD.

MAURICE LATHERS.

E. A. REESE.

LEO F. LONG.

M. BANGHART.

J. F. MCBAIN.

CHARLES D. WALKER.

SHELDON CULVER.

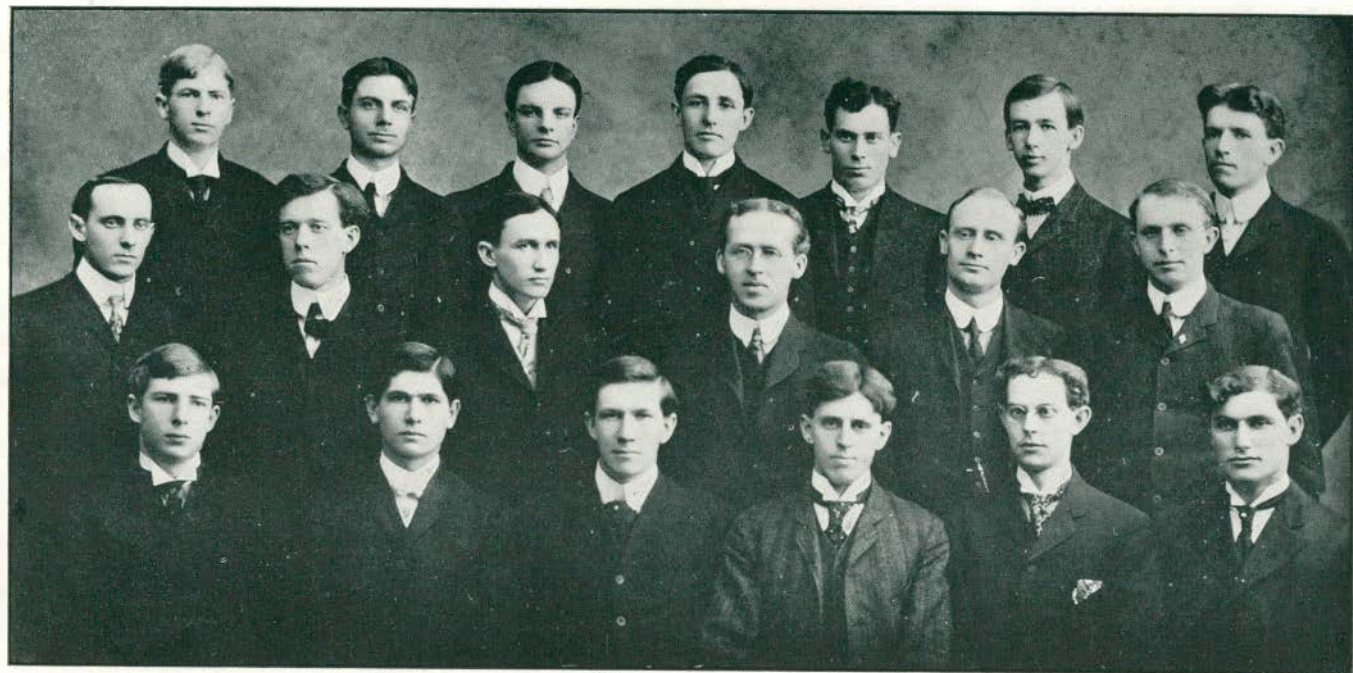
ROYE SPRAGUE.

CLARE OLNEY.

EARL SCHOOLCRAFT.

C. W. FULTON.

W. B. SMITH.



Lincoln Club

Officers

FALL QUARTER

President—ALSON HYAMES

Vice-President—

Secretary—ROY HERALD

Treasurer—ALDA WADE

Yell-master—

Editor—

WINTER QUARTER

ALDA WADE

AME RAIDLE

WARNER BATES

W. A. FERGUSON

S. REX PLOWMAN

SPRING QUARTER

HERBERT COOLEY

W. A. FERGUSON

WARNER BATES

I. F. KING

S. REX PLOWMAN

HERBERT COOLEY

Members

S. REX PLOWMAN

AME RAIDLE

LESLIE HOREN

I. F. KING

ALDA WADE

FRANK VANDENBERG

W. A. FERGUSON

ALSON HYAMES

ROY HERALD

ROBERT REINHOLD

WARNER BATES

O. F. EVANS

S. E. TRIPP

LEE ROMIG

GLEN LEWIS

MR. LANGDON

R. D. HARLOW

H. P. COOLEY



Lincoln Club



THE Lincoln Club has well earned the title of being one of the foremost literary organizations of the Normal College.

It was organized during the fall quarter of 1900. Through the pluck and enthusiasm of its founder, S. E. Crawford, its earnest efforts were soon recognized, and in June, 1901, it was admitted to the Oratorical Association. It soon became a dominant factor. For three successive years it showed its superiority in debate by winning each time the Showerman Debating Cup thereby retaining it as a permanent possession.

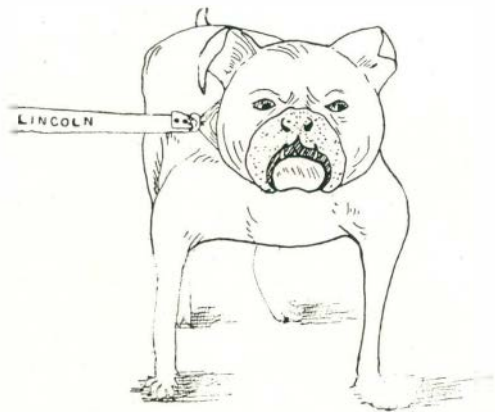
Although the Lincoln Club did not win the new debating cup this year, it demonstrated its rare efficiency by carrying off the highest honors in both oratory and debate. The first place in debate was won by Roy Herald, who was

awarded a gold medal and a set of Reed's "Modern Eloquence." J. Mace Andress carried off first honors in oratory, and was presented with a gold medal and Brewer's complete set of the "World's Best Orations." Mr. Andress also reflected honor upon his club by winning third place in the state, over six other colleges.

While the chief aim of the Lincoln Club is the promotion of the art of oratory and debate, it is also noted for the cultivation of a strong fraternal feeling among its members. In the loyalty of its friendships it cannot be surpassed by any other organization in the college. Its members throughout the state still recall with pride that they were Lincolnites.

As the year draws to a close, many of its members will enter the teaching profession. It is confidently expected that inspired by ideals of truth, friendship, and manliness, they will not only perform a noble service for mankind, but add to the growing lustre of the Lincoln Club.

ALDA M. WADE.



Portia Club



RUTH and purity are the symbols of Portia signified by her colors; wisdom is symbolized by her name. Until this year she was the only girls' debating club in our college of nearly nine hundred girls, and, considering the importance of this line of study in acquiring an education, the fact is remarkable. However, we are glad to welcome the Minerva and Hypatia debating clubs which have been recently organized.

The aim of Portia, as should be the aim of every club of its kind, is to give culture to its members by encouraging them to express the thoughts which they have acquired in their various studies. This year every member feels that her work in the club has been an accomplishment of its aim.

Social features are closely allied with the educational, not the least among these is the annual banquet which marks a happy and yet sad page of the club's history as it is a farewell to the senior members. Last year, a tin-shower was in order and a toast to "The School of One" was responded to; this year, the author is not allowed to state the mysterious

happenings at the banquet.

The club was organized in 1901, a year later than were the men's clubs. But notwithstanding the fact, that it is a younger club, it has caused the "Websterites" and "Lincolmites" to tremble in awe of their sister. And well may they tremble when they think of their defeat in the debate of last year, and that she still owns the "Champion—(ship.)"

Portia is an independent organization with Erb for president and Bliss for governor.

Debates are held on such weighty questions as the "Coal Strike" and the "Child Problem." The welfare of the club is in the hands of the venerable "Dean" and an "Angell," who is ever at the "Helm" to "Gage" its progress. Carlisle is often quoted and many "Balla(r)ds" are sung. Often-times Charlick is allowed to orate and "Hoyle" to proclaim woman's rights in the favorite meeting place of the club the "Chapel."

Thus closes the history of Portia, more of the secret she will not reveal.

PEARL HELM, '05.

Officers

FALL

President—GRACE ERB.
Vice-President—PEARL HELM.
Secretary—EVA COLE.
Treasurer—DEBA CHAMPION.

WINTER

GRACE ERB.
STELLA ANGELL.
IVA BLISS.
HELEN ERICKSON.

SPRING

JEANETTE DEAN.
MINNIE CHARLICK.
IVA BLISS.
HELEN CHAPEL.

Other Members

EDITH HOYLE.
ETHEL CARLISLE.
NINA GAGE.

AMY BALLARD.
EMMA CHILDS.
NELLIE CLEMENT.



Olympic Society



OUNT OLYMPUS to the ordinary observer seems unreal and far away, with the store of mystery and legend clustered about it. This is not true, however, with a certain association in the Normal College, every member of which has a filial respect and loyal feeling for the old Mount which time can never blot out. In the days of old Greece, a league was formed for literary purposes and advancement. Old records tell us how a band of sixty wended its way to Mount Olympus to receive the sanction of the gods to their noble purpose. As a symbol the gods conferred the name "Olympic" upon the league, a title very fitting to the thought and place.

To trace the history of the league would be an endless task. The idea has lived on however, and today one branch of this league is still to be found in the Olympic Society of the Michigan State Normal College. Since the year 1875, it has been a marked feature in the college, contributing much toward the literary advancement and social enjoyment of the students.

The motto, "True Culture, Self Culture," which was given it by the gods has been the keynote of its progress and is today well expressed by one of its honored members, Hy-ames.

The work of the society has not been confined to the meetings alone. In both the debating and oratorical contests we were represented, Miss Gertrude Kern winning second place in the oratorical contest and Maurice Lathers winning a place on the debating team.

Its advancement has still been furthered by a number of noteworthy members, among whom were a Webster, a Harrison, a Stewart, a Leader, a Johnson, and over all a King. The Angell and the Pope played a large part also, having knowledge of the advice and secrets of the gods.

The Greeks of the original league received advice, revelations and prophecies regarding their future fortunes, from the mystic oracles. Today, as of old the same idea exists and is embodied in the "Boomerang," a paper holding an interesting place in the society. In its present form the "Boomerang" gives needed information to the society regarding the progress of its members and is a rare piece of work. Much of its material could not be found in any encyclopedia.

Such is the society today. Next fall new members will take the place of old ones but the associations that have been formed and the inspiration that has been received from the society by its present members will remain with them always—a pleasing and helpful memory.

BLANCHE E. DUNHAM, '05.



Officers

FALL QUARTER

President—EVA COLE.

Vice-President—EMMA BROWN.

Secretary—GRACE COOPER.

Treasurer—WARNER BATES.

Ch. Programme Com.—GUY MOWRY.

WINTER QUARTER

GLEN LEWIS.

IVA BLISS.

ESTELLA ANGELL.

MARTIN TRAVIS.

EDITH HOYLE.

The "Crescent Literary"

It was in the town of "Ypsi,"
In the halls of Normal College,
I was formed, a social body,
I, the "Crescent Literary."
Formed was I of forty members,
Forty staunch and loyal members,
Students they of Normal College.

Of the youth in me united
Much in future is expected.
Much the youth in me united
For their future need to praise me.
I have lit the path before them,
Led them on to fame and honor,
Led them on to hope and valor.
In my mind's eye I can see them
Oft in halls of fame assembled.
Oft with other braves united.
In the school-room I behold them
Making rich the minds of children,
Making straight the paths before them.
In the church and school I see them,
In the governmental buildings,
In the magazines that published
Give their wise words to the four winds,
Bringing healing to the nations.

But 'tis sad that these my children
Soon must sever, soon must leave me;
But I know that I have taught them
Social intercourse is needful,
Great ambitions are praiseworthy;
And I know they'll sing my praises,
Sing of me where 'ere they wander,
If in joy, or if in sorrow.

Proud am I of all my members,
Of my forty tried and faithful.
Proud when oft in hall assembled
Someone tells the deeds of brave men,
Someone sings the joys of living;
Proud am I when guests among us
Hear these tales of mirth or valor,
Hear these songs of love and loving.

And as in the Normal Chapel,
In the Great Debates and Contests,
Blue and Gold, the "Crescent" colors,
Inspiration gave to each one.
So in future these two colors
Will unite the men and women,
Will inspire the youths and maidens
Who here formed this social union,
Formed in me the social body
Known as "Crescent Literary."

GERTRUDE WELLINGTON. '06.

Officers

Treasurer Fall Quarter
GRACE RYERSON.

President Fall Quarter
ROY HERALD.

Ch. Ex. Com. Fall Quarter
MINNIE CHARLICK.

President Winter Quarter.
B. F. PITTINGER.

Vice-President Winter Quarter.
GERTRUDE WELLINGTON.



Treasurer Spring Quarter
ALBERT WOLCOTT.

Ch. Ex. Com. Winter Quarter
EDNA JACKSON.

Vice-President Spring Quarter
IRENE CRAWFORD.

Secretary Fall Quarter.
GRACE McCORMACK.

Ch. Ex. Com. Spring Quarter.
MARGARET HOPPAN.

Antheneum Society

Officers

President Winter Quarter
HERBERT CHAPMAN.

Secretary Fall Quarter
LIZA BORNER.

Vice-President Fall Quarter
ELMA W. WESTDAL.

Editor Winter Quarter.
HUGH OSBORNE.

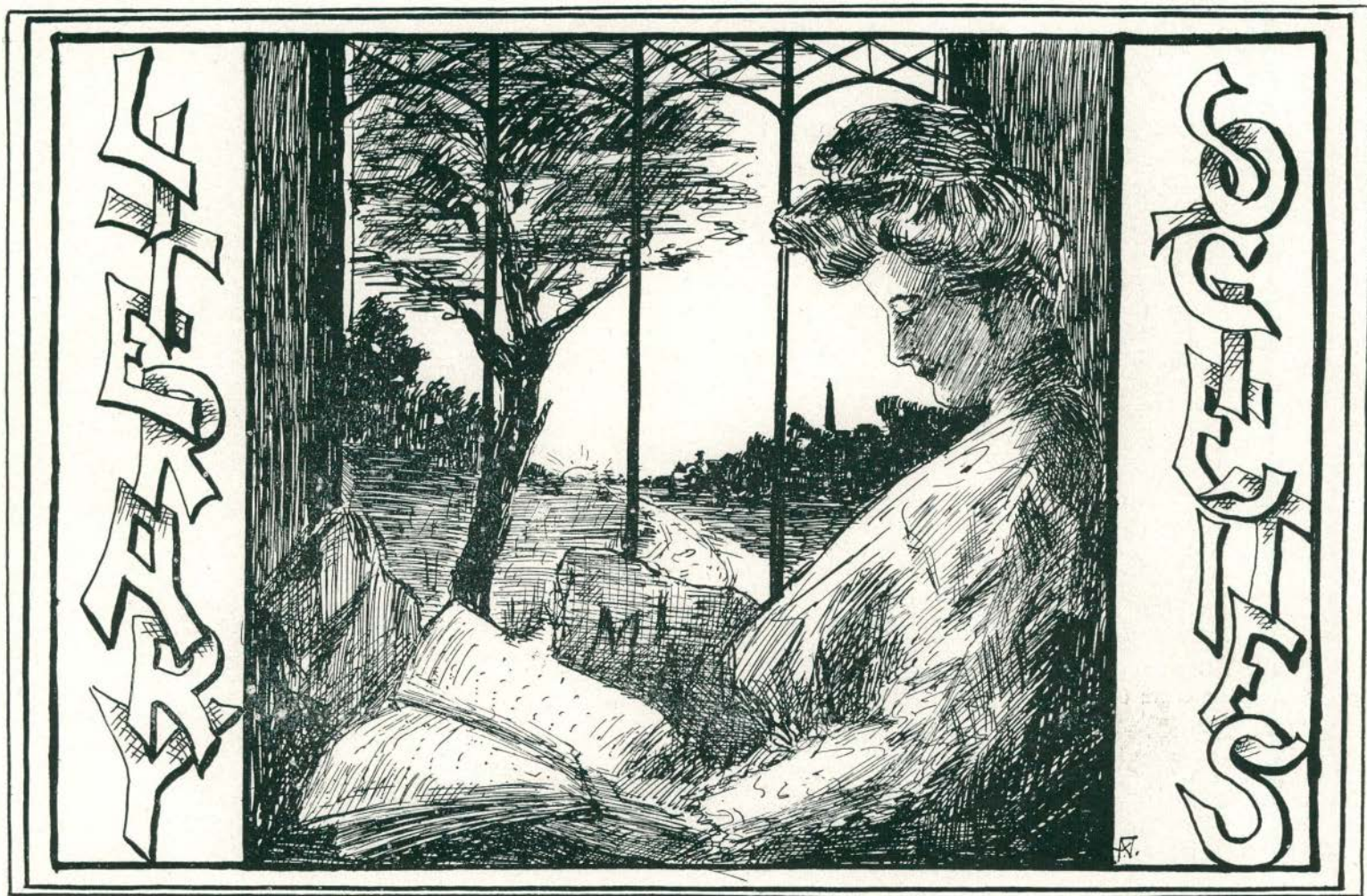


Treasurer Fall Quarter
GLOVER THOMAS.

Vice-President Winter Quarter
M. LURED MCNAMARA

Secretary Winter Quarter
MEIDA OSBORNE

Treasurer Winter Quarter.
C. A. SHEPPARD.



The Minerva Club



At the beginning of the present year there were but three debating clubs in the college, whose aggregate membership was limited to forty-eight. There must necessarily have been many outside this number who realized the value of and desired the training to be obtained in such an organization. On Nov. 3, 1904, sixteen of these girls met and organized the Minerva Club. Though young in comparison this can hardly be spoken of as an infant club, for it must be remembered that Minerva sprang full grown from

the forehead of Jove. It may be well to recall also, that she was the favorite of his daughters and the only one whom Jove ever allowed to use his thunder.

The Minerva Club meets once each week and the members have already been greatly benefited by the training it has given them. The suggestions of a critic add much to the benefit derived. The club hopes soon to be admitted to the Oratorical Association thus placing it on an equal footing with the other clubs as a factor in college life in name as well as in fact.

CASSIE CUTLER.

Officers

President—IRENE CRAWFORD.

Vice-President—GRACE RYERSON.

Secretary—INA GABRIEL.

Treasurer—MARY PARKER.

Members

INA GABRIEL.

MARY PARKER.

GERTRUDE WELLINGTON.

MARGARET HOPPHAN.

EDITH GABRIEL.

FLOY RAMSDELL.

SABIE GODARD.

GRACE GEER.

OLIVE SMITH.

BLANCHE STEVART.

CASSIE B. CUTLER.

GRACE ATKIN.

NINA SMITH.

GRACE RYERSON.

TRESSA WAY.

MABEL PHONAS.



The Hypatia Club

Hypatia girls! The secret's told!
They're named, 'tis said, for a lady bold,
Who died, as did the martyrs old,
For noble conscience' sake.
She, judge and prelate, dared confute
Though both did boast of great repute;
And all did stand as they were mute,
While she her plea did make.

We are unknown! O, count it naught!
Attention great we have not sought!
But when you hear what we have wrought,
You'll wish you had us known.
For 'mongst our numbers we count the best,
Whose learning true has stood the test;
Our only care it is if lest
Our work has worth not shown.

You say the youngest club are we,
And that we can't compete with thee;
Minerva keen, and Portia'll see
The honors we shall claim.
The Lincoln boys, and Webster too,
They shall have cause the day to rue,
When first we shall debating do,
For oh! so high our aim.

O Crescent dear! too bad I say!
That silver cup so bright! It may,
It shall with you no longer stay,
When we shall have the floor.
For the Hypatias can orate,
And not behind are, in debate,
O, then, you'll surely meet your fate
And sigh when all is o'er!

"Just hear them boast!" I hear you say;
"There'll come of reck'ning soon the day,
And then what will you do, I pray,
To keep your boasts so fair?"
O, then, like Theon's daughter bright,
We will maintain with all our might
What we believe is just and right;
You'll know that we are there!

MABEL L. CROSS, '05.

Officers

WINTER QUARTER

President—MABEL CROSS.
Vice-President—HELEN BULLIS.
Secretary—MARGARET KOHN.
Treasurer—SARAH JENNINGS.
Editor—EDNA BLOSSOM.

SPRING QUARTER

HELEN BULLIS.
LOUISE MILLER.
LULA MANN.
BEATRICE WOODWARD.
NELLA DIETRICH.



Members

CECILE FULLER.

JANET MISHLER.

NELLA DIETRICH.

MABEL CROSS.

NETTIE BURKE.

LOUISE MILLER.

MARGARET KOHN.

LOUISA RORABECK.

SARAH JENNINGS.

CLARA VORCE.

LULA MANN.

BERNICE SARGENT.

BEATRICE WOODWARD.

HELEN BULLIS.

EDNA BLOSSOM.

MAYBELLE PHILLIPS.

Van Buren County Club

The Van Buren County Club is a society organized for social purposes by the students from Van Buren County. It consists of twenty-one members and has had a very successful career. Its members are as follows:

Members

E. A. REESE.	BESS VAN AUREN.
JOSIE CROSS.	MYRTLE MAPES.
BESSIE PARKS.	EVA NAGLE.
BROOKS WOOD.	MATTIE B. HILL.
CLARA PHILLIPS.	ALSON HYAMES.
NORA CROSS.	ILA BUSH.
VERNA MAUCK.	J. ARDEN LEEDER.
EARL SCHOOLCRAFT.	EULA SCOTT.
GRACE HAYDEN.	NELLIE PENOYAR.
IONE REYNOLDS.	LESLIE HOKEN.
MARIE HALD.	



Avon Club

Officers

President—AME RAIDLE.

Vice-President—ALICE CHAPIN.

Secretary—EDITH HERKON.

Treasurer—MISS PUREY.



At the Faculty reception given in the gymnasium in the Fall of 1904 everybody met everybody else and the conversation bore on diverse pleasantries. Likes and dislikes were discussed and also the subject of work for one may talk of this in such a place, if he meet with a congenial mind.

Thus it occurred that two friends met and having a strong liking for Shakespeare soon found themselves conversing on the subject—"As a man thinks so is he." The seed was dropped and it fell not in stony ground. The next time they met they again found themselves talking of Shakespeare and one suggested the idea of having a reading circle. In a short time the two found ten others and these twelve met for organization and to arrange the work for the year.

Thus the Avon Club was organized. During the year The Merchant of Venice, Romeo and Juliet, and Julius Caesar have been read. At each meeting roll call was responded to by quotations from previous lessons studied. The most

interesting and important parts were dramatized for interpretation as well as entertainment and impersonation of the great characters greatly heightened the interest of the lessons. The hour spent after the reading has been very enjoyable and the club feels that the time spent each week has been profitable to each member.

E. H.





Other Members

GLEN LEWIS.

LEO LONG.

LUKE FOSTER.

J. W. LANGDON.

FLORENCE COLLINS.

BEATRICE WOODWARD

MISS BENNETT.

MISS BARTLETT.

ELSIE SISMAN.

Shakespeare Club



THE year 1897 witnessed the organization of the Shakespeare Club. Since then it has been regarded as one of the most enjoyable and most exclusive circles of Normal life; exclusive because the rare combination of "sound mind, cool head and warm heart" is necessary for admittance to membership. Just at present there are seventeen students so endowed. It is naturally inferred that the second quality is possessed in greater degree by the "sterner members" of the club; for do they not solemnly promise "to protect from the dangers of darkness" at least one of the "gentler disciples of Old Bill?" And do not these gentler ones despite their ability to delve into Shakespearean thought, promise to accept such protection in any conveyance whatsoever, be it wheelbarrow or hand sled?

But the initiation itself! It is indeed a time of strenuous intensity to the trembling initiate, who, weakened and frightened by the stream of perspiration dashing from nose and from chin, finds his cool head becoming heated, and his warm heart chilled, as he promises to measure his investigations with a two-foot rule.

Suddenly the strained expression fades from the face of the "weary" one, a look of ease and happiness takes its place as the cheery strains of "Teasing—We Were Only Teasing You" announce that he is at last a member of the Shakespeare Club.

Many of its enjoyable features might be mentioned; also the extent of improvement made by each member, but that is impossible. It may be said, however, that the young lady who attempted to "squirt the eye" (King Lear, Act III), when told (by one who ought to know) that she should

have "squinted" instead, never repeated the offense.

We have prospered; we feel that we have been strengthened in our interpretation and appreciation of good dramatic literature, and our earnest desire is that the club's work for the coming years may be carried on in the same spirit of enjoyment and friendship.

GRACE ERB.

Howard Prine—

"I see thee compass'd with thy kingdom's pearl."

Sherman Wilson—

"For several virtues
Have I liked several women."

Richard Keeler—

"You have dancing shoes
With nimble soles."

Hugh Osborne—

"Nay, I am the very pink of courtesy."

Robert Rheinhold—

"Why, look you, how you storm!"

Guy Brown—

"I can keep honest council; that which ordinary men are fit for, I am qualified in; and the best of me is diligence."

Roy Brown—

“He cannot flatter, he,
An honest mind and plain, he
Must speak truth.”

Grace Hayden—

“O, so light a foot
Will ne'er wear out the everlasting flint.”

Pearl Helm—

“What a wit snapper are you!”

Bess Hicks—

“I'll bring my Wood home faster.”

Rosa Morris—

“My love's
More richer than my tongue.”

Vivian Wood—

“I warrant thou art a merry fellow.”

Edith Hoyle—

“Who chooseth me shall get as much as he deserves.”

Will Braley—

“Make but my name thy love, and love that still,
And then thou lovest me, for my name is 'Will.' ”

Antoinette Pope—

“As I have ever found thee honest—true,
So let me find you still.”

Miss Davis—

“Fair thoughts and happy hours attend on you!”

Grace Erb—

“But the full sum of me is sum of nothing.”

Officers

President—PEARL HELM.

Vice-President—ROBERT RHEINHOLD.

Secretary and Treasurer—SHERMAN R. WILSON.



PRIZES

FOR AURORA

ALBERT LESLIE DEGREENE—My Ride—Poem.

LINDA LOU HUMMEL—The Voice of the Violin—Story.

JEANNETTE DEAN—Their First Matrimonial Experience—Farce.

FOR ORATORY

I. J. MACE ADDRESS—Gold Medal, 10 vols. World's Best Orations.

II. GERTRUDE KERN—6 vols. Fiske's American History Series.

III. C. W. FULTON—Cambridge Edition of American Poets.

FOR DEBATE

I. ROY HERALD—Gold Medal, 10 vols. American Statesman Series.

II. BENJAMIN PITTINGER—13 vols. American Statesman Series

III. MAURICE LATHERS—Webster's Dictionary.

The Y. W. C. A.

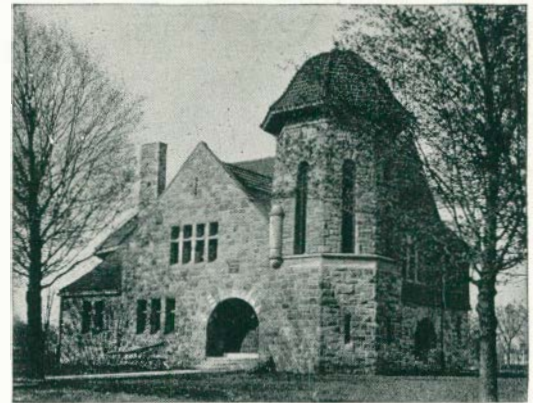
The home of the Students' Christian Association is Starkweather Hall, and here the Y. W. C. A. has, besides audience room and office, rest and recreation rooms and a library.—every facility for the business work of the Association and its social functions.

The beginning of the college year is a busy time. The Association conducts an information bureau and tries to find board, room and employment for all who wish it. Early in the year a reception is given for the new girls and other social functions follow, the object being, always, to bring about a feeling of fellowship and helpfulness among the girls. Each morning they unite with the Y. M. C. A. in the Normal building, for devotional exercises before beginning the day's work.

The Association helps in the support of a missionary in China and each year offers courses in mission and Bible study. This year the work on the life of Paul has been most enthusiastic and interesting.

Through these various lines of work, the Y. W. C. A. strives to make Starkweather Hall a beloved spot to every Normal girl and how well they have succeeded, many a girl who has gone out to spread its influence can testify.

CASSIE B. CUTLER.





Officers and Committees

Y. W. C. A.

President—PEARL BENEDICT.

Vice-President—ESTELLA WILLITS.

Secretary—ELIZABETH MERRITT.

Treasurer—MRS. LILA PITTMAN.

General Secretary—KATHERINE B. CLOSZ.

Chairmen of Committees

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Devotional—GERTRUDE KERN.

Bible Study—FERN WHITE.

Rooms and Library—VELMA SMITH.

Finance—MRS. LILA PITTMAN.

Music—MAYME GIBSON.

Social—MARTHA SHARP.

Missionary—GERTRUDE WELLINGTON.

Intercollegiate—EDNA WILLEY.

Advisory Committee

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MRS. FANNIE CHEEVER BURTON.

MISS MARY A. GODDARD.

MISS ABIGAIL PEARCE.

MISS MARY STEAGALL.

Y. M. C. A.

The Young Men's Christian Association is a part of the world-wide movement, and this brings its members into closer touch with men outside the Normal College than, perhaps, does any other organization.

The training which comes from membership in this body and the close fellowship there obtained tends to develop that strong character so much needed in the teaching profession. The past year's work has been very successful, all the meetings have been well attended, and a healthful spirit pervades the work of the various departments. Helpful and inspiring addresses have been given by members of the faculty and pastors of the churches in the city.

Every Sabbath morning a very profitable hour is spent

in Bible study. There are three regular classes; "Studies of Old Testament Characters," "Life of Paul," and "Life of Christ." These meetings aim to form the habit of thorough and systematic study of the Bible. In addition, missionary and social meetings are occasionally held. Devotional meetings are also held with the Y. W. C. A. in the Normal Building, every school-day morning. These quiet, short, services held between bells have been very helpful as a beginning for the duties of the day.

Certainly there is no other organization in the college with such a power for good, and through its influence the young men of the Normal are aided in laying the foundation for Christian character, essential to noble lives.

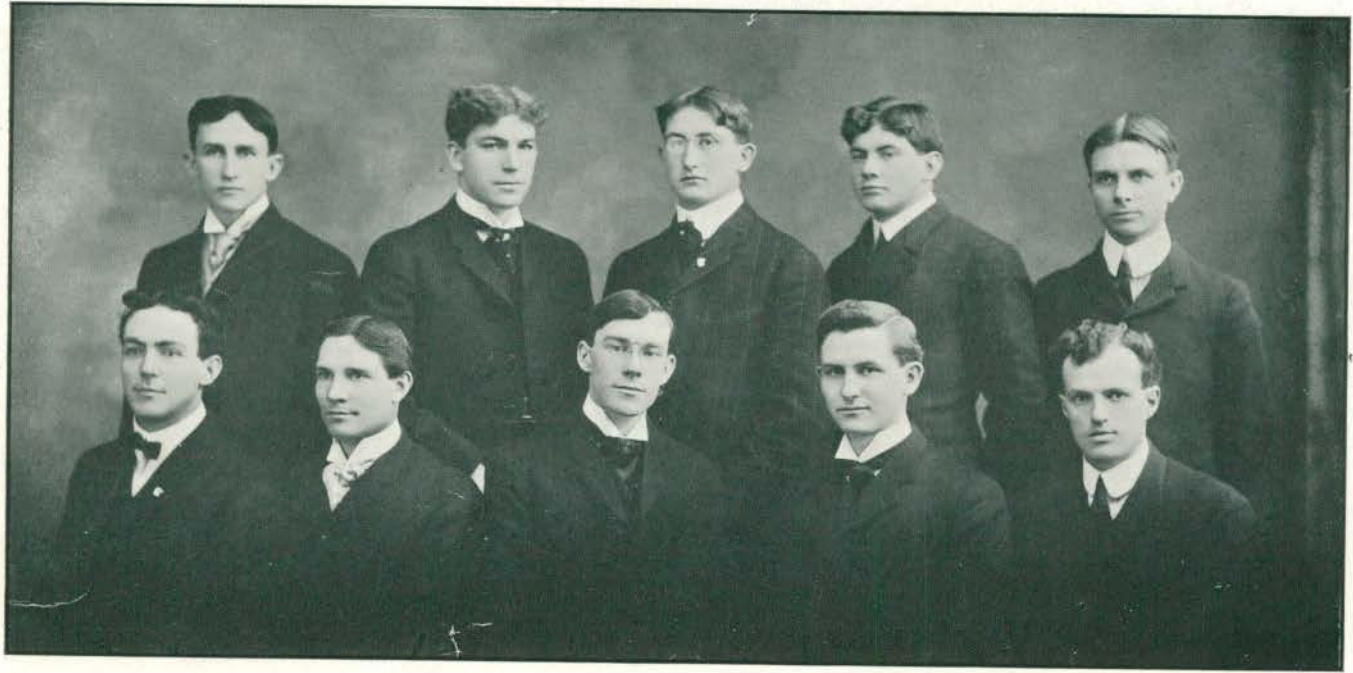
ALSON L. HYAMES.

Officers

President—GUY C. SMITH.
Vice-President—ALSON HYAMES.
Corresponding Secretary—J. MACE ANDRESS.
Recording Secretary—GUY MOWRY.
Treasurer—E. L. O'BRIEN.

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Devotional—M. B. TRAVIS.
Bible Study—SHERMAN WILSON.
Social—HOWARD PRINE.
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Normal College News



ROBERT M. RHEINHOLD, General Manager.

E. A. BURKE, Business Manager (Fall Quarter).

Z. ESTELLA ANGELL, Editor.

C. D. CARPENTER, Business Manager (Winter and Spring Quarters).

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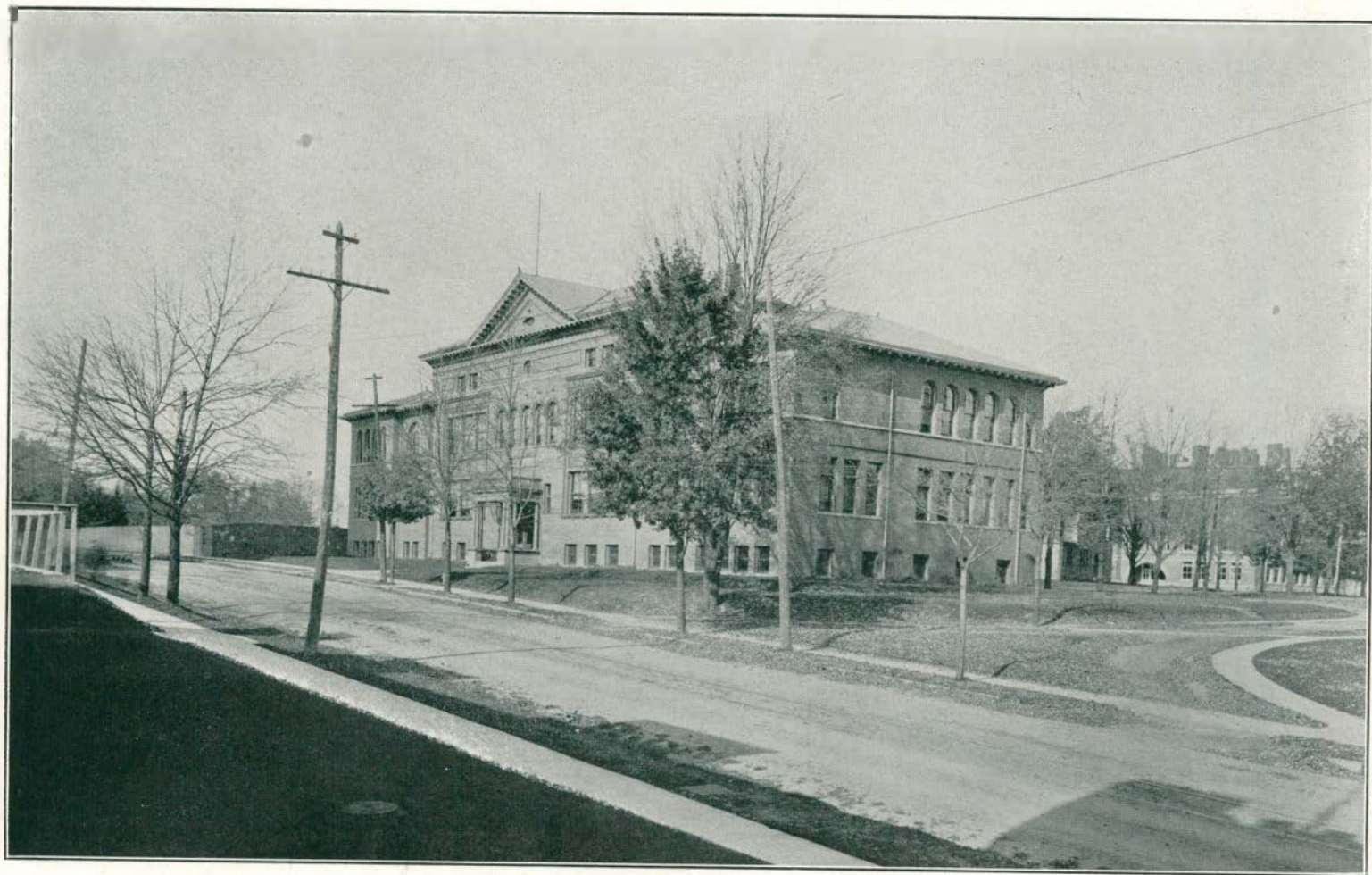


SCIENCE BUILDING AND STARKWEATHER HALL.

Library Staff



1. GENEVIEVE WALTON, Librarian.
2. ALICE BARNES, Assistant.
3. M. B. TRAVIS, Assistant.
4. GUY C. SMITH, Assistant.
5. EDNA O'DELL, Assistant.
6. BESS BROWN, Assistant.
7. ALLURA RUDD, Assistant



THE TRAINING SCHOOL.

No Fable for Critics

Who takes the senior in his pride?
The Critic!
When he "knows it all"—and some beside?
The Critic!
Who soon finds out just what he knows
And quite disturbs his calm repose
And makes his world a world of woes?
The Critic!

Who scares the senior once so bold?
The Critic!
Until his very blood runs cold?
The Critic!
When in his fright he tries to draw
A heron—as—"a fish I've saw?"
Who reads to him the moral law?
The Critic!

Who teaches him the lesson plan?
The Critic!
When he says "can't" who says "you can?"
The Critic!
Who gives him praise to make him glad
And lectures him when he is bad,
And makes him feel "most awful sad?"
The Critic!

Who sits in judgment day by day?
The Critic!
And weighs each word he has to say?
The Critic!
Who makes psychology apply
Or wants to know the reason why
Until he feels he'd like to die?
The Critic!

Who turns him out "the finished thing?"
The Critic!
And states the market price he'll bring?
The Critic!
Who writes for him "a recommend?"
So filled with praise so neatly penned
And foots the stamp bill in the end?
The Critic!



In the Training School



The teacher was earnestly trying to give the class some conception of how time is reckoned. She had just explained that B. C. means before Christ, and writing A. D. upon the board was about to explain that also, when a big-eyed colored girl waving her hand frantically announced that she knew already. "Well, what does it mean, Manda?" asked the teacher. "Aftah death," proclaimed the brilliant Manda with an air of conscious victory.

"The earth revolts on its axis"—is the latest version of geographic lore as expounded by a sixth grade boy of somewhat revolutionary tendencies. "You are evidently thinking of South America," remarked the teacher.

(Miss ——) to sixth grade history class—What is the senate?

(Agnes ——)—A lot of men who *do* the government.

Friendship was defined by a ten-year old as "hitting it off with someone who isn't your relation."

Herbert (a youthful philosopher who is always propounding questions the teacher can't answer)—Nobody knows what a fellow is thinking but himself, do they?

Teacher—And God.

Herbert—But God wouldn't *feel* the same about it..

A student teacher had been teaching the story of Ajax. The following day she asked her class to write some sentences about the hero. This was the most unique if not the most satisfactory. "A jacks aint so good as a pare of kings."

Miss ——, the sixth grade drawing teacher told her class the story of how Geo. Washington crossed the Potomac daily to and from school in a small row boat. When she had finished she asked the children to make a sketch of the story.

Howard ——, who like many an older artist, meets his Waterloo in the human figure, made a most excellent sketch with an imposing school on the hill and a natty boat tied to the wharf, etc.

"But where is George?" asked the teacher.

"In school at this time of day," replied the boy in his most innocent manner.

Teacher—My! what a dark day this is!

First Grade Boy—God's pulled up the sun. Maybe he'll let it down after awhile.

First Grade Boy—The wind fairies must be playing foot-ball with that milk-weed seed.

Lucile, a little girl in the kindergarten, hearing President Jones referred to so often, asked at home, "Papa, does Mr. Jones know more than any one except God and Jesus?"

This same little girl went to the station last fall when Senator Fairbanks stopped at Ypsilanti. As we recall, President Jones introduced him as being a personal friend of his. Coming home Lucile said, "Well, Mr. Fairbanks has two mighty good friends."

Father—"Who?"

Lucile—"Mr. Jones and Mr. Roosevelt, of course."

On Sydney's first visit to Portage Lake he saw some cows and asked what they were and what they were for. When told that we get milk from cows he said, "We must get it all from that white one." When asked why, he said, "A red cow can't give white milk, can she?"

Tuesday—

Student teacher to class—"The elm leaf has parallel veins, See who can remember that tomorrow."

Wednesday—

Student teacher—"Who can remember what kind of veins the elm leaf has?"

Second Grader—"I can, it's paralyzed. I can remember from paralyzed sugar."

Thursday—

Music Teacher—"Now children, we will call this little red ball *do*—and whenever you see it you must say *do*."

Friday—

Drawing Teacher—Holding up a paper on which is painted a red circle, "Children, what is this?"

Johnnie—"It's *do*, Miss F—— says so."

Student Teacher—"Children, why did Hiawatha want to kill the famous roe-buck?"

Second Grader—"Because all the lawyers (warriors' had tried to and couldn't."

Critic—Miss B——, why were you absent the last two days?"

Miss B—"I went home to spend Sunday and my aunt died. I'm very sorry but I don't think it will happen again."

Student (In observation notes)—The room would be better ventilated if the transepts were open.

CHILDRENS' DEFINITIONS

Muscle—The grizzle in you that makes you hop and run.

Truth—Is to tell all you know that aint faults. Truth means when you tell everything to someone and it aint a lie, but it's something not used.

Duck—Anything with two legs that squacks.

Lawyer—A man who reads law books and settles scraps.

A Student Teacher—is a lady that is practicing to get used to it and have experience. Sometimes it's a man.

A Pupil—is a boy or girl who comes to a school to help the student-teachers to have experience.

Critic—the teacher who gives the student-teacher pointers.

Superintendent—a man who reads the Bible and pays off the critics.

Lesson Plan—A piece of paper the student writes his lesson on to show the critic he's got it.

Transfix—to put in flower pots.

Diagram—top of the stomach.

Falsify—white carrots.

Dedicate—to cut off its head off.

Physical—like medicine.

Philosopher—A thing you set on and wiggle your legs to make it go. Pa's goin' to get me one.

Courtesy—Sparking.

Incarnate—Send him to prison.

Fantastic—Got ghosts, only the' aint no such thing.

A plain is a field with some cows in.

The earth has two motion, going and stop.

The sun sets as often as it rises in the frigid zone.





DOMESTIC SCIENCE.

OFFICE.

MANUAL TRAINING.

YELLS

Wah-Hoo! Hoo-Wah!
Wah-Hoo! Hoo-Wah!
M-l-C-H Normal!
Rah! Rah! Rah!

Harem! Scarem! Who are we?
Ypsi! Ypsi! M. N. C.
Ypsi! Ypsi! Nomal Ypsi!
Ra-a-aah Boom.

Hip-Zoo! Rah-Zoo! Quis-Qui! Quis-Quo!
M. N. S. C.! Tri-ump! Fe-o!
Peninsular! Michigan! Wolverine!
Alla-garoo! garah! gareen!
Normal College! The White! The Green!
Peninsular! Michigan! Wolverine!

Rick-e-ty Kax! Go Ax! Go Ax!
Give 'em the ax, the ax, the ax!
Go more! Go more!
Normals! Eat 'em alive!

Rickety, Rackety; Blikey, Blackety,
Zis! Boom! Bah!
Wishi Washi Farmers,
Ha! Ha! Ha!

Boom-a-lack-a! Boom-a-lack-a!
Bow, Wow, Wow!
Ching-a-lack-a! Ching-a-lack-a!
Chow, Chow, Chow!
Boom-a-lack-a, Ching-a-lack-a,
Who are we?
We are the members
Of the M. N. C.

LOCOMOTIVE YELL

RAH! RAH! RAH! RAH!
M. S. N. C.
RAH! RAH! RAH! RAH!
M. S. N. C.
RAH! RAH! RAH! RAH!
M. S. N. C.
RA-AH!



Wala, Hoop, Hah!
K. O. Z. Bah!
Saca-ra Da!
Bl-u-d!

M. S. N. C. SONG*

M. S. N. C., we sing to thee,
Michigan, my Michigan!
Within thy courts we love to be,
Michigan, my Michigan!
Thy Towers high and gray old wall,
Thy lecture rooms and study halls,
Inspire us yet when duty calls,
Michigan, my Michigan!

The Normal takes thy choicest youth
Michigan, my Michigan!
Instructs in pedagogic truth,
Michigan, my Michigan!
Commencement day, a well trained band
She sends them forth with torch in hand
To light new flames throughout the land;
Michigan, my Michigan!

Though Normal "White and Green" we love,
Michigan, my Michigan!
Old Glory's folds e'er float above,
Michigan, my Michigan!
When traitors war on Union made,
The Normal sons sprang to her aid,
Their lives upon her altar laid,
Michigan, my Michigan!

The student life in Ypsi town,
Michigan, my Michigan!
Through all thy realms hold high renown,
Michigan, my Michigan!
Lyceum, S. C. A.'s fond spell,
The rush, the club, the dinner bell,—
The Normal girl! The Normal yell!!
Michigan, my Michigan!

*Written by Professor George for the meeting of the Alumni held in Lansing Dec. 27, 1895, and sung with enthusiasm by the large gathering.



GYMNASIUM



Aurora Board

DELLA McCURDY, '05, Editor-in-Chief.

ROY HERALD, '05, Business Manager

PEARL HELM, '05.

GUY C. BROWN, '06.

EVA COLE, '05.

C. A. SHEPPARD, '01.

LINDA L. HUMMEL, '05.

The Voice of the Violin*

PRIZE STORY

"Some long-beleaguered portal broken down,
When no defender walks the silent town;
Some home-bound sailor drowning in the storm
Where gleams the window of his cottage warm,
A steadfast lover, drawing to his breast
The dead that all his days he ne'er caressed;
In such things, Life, we find our tangled fate,
Who read and know and love thee—when too late!"

I.



HE long, softly-lighted music-room was vibrant with melody, as the low clear tones of the violin rippled upon the air. It was a master's hand that touched the strings, making them more than human in their power to transmit thoughts which no words could express. Seldom is it given to mortal to hear such music. The silver tones fell upon the ear, light, airy and graceful, at first, but with an odd little touch recurring ever and anon, puzzling the hearer; a note whimsical and elusive, yet withal as delicate and tantalizing as the fragrance of violets borne upon May breezes. Deeper swelled the melody, and more insistent grew the subtle undercurrent, flashing out here and there in little eddies of passion, tense with meaning.

In her low chair, drawn back into the shadows, sat a

young girl, silent, motionless, breathlessly drinking in the exquisite music. She seemed almost entranced as she leaned forward, her slender hands tightly clasped, her body rigid, her eyes following the nervous fingers that grasped the bow. She understood the meaning of the music which fascinated while it repelled her, and with all her strength she was fighting against the low, insistent pleading that was drawing her with irresistible force, slowly sapping the very strength with which she was struggling.

Gradually the movement changed; quicker and fiercer it grew till the air throbbed madly, in unison with the swirling current. Then it died away again to the faintest murmur, but passionate and pleading as before, and for the first time the voice of the player was mingled with the voice of the violin. So perfect was the harmony, that the two could scarcely be distinguished as they urged and pleaded together.

Drawn by the music, the girl seemed almost on the

*The prize for the story was awarded before Miss Hummel was made a member of the Aurora Board.—ED.

point of yielding, the tense muscles relaxed a little, her hands fell loosely into her lap, the restless eyelids drooped. Still the sweet tones rippled over her, and in the distance she could hear the soothing murmur of quiet waters, promising rest to the tired spirit. But with an effort she made an abrupt movement. Keen and cold fell her words, "You are unworthy."

Was it the voice or the violin that whispered, "But Love makes worthy his own?"

II.

The night was dark, the heavens palled with thick-rushing storm-clouds, the winds wailed and sobbed in terror, swaying the helpless branches until they writhed in agony. The lightning flashed fitfully, and in the distance could be heard the low, angry rumble of the thunder. From the near river came up a sullen moan, smothered, ominous.

Then over all stole a hush, a momentary lull that was not a calm, but frozen or suspended action, as a lion, crouched in act to spring. A brief instant thus—and the storm broke in all its fury. The winds shrieked and howled in diabolical glee, ripping and tearing the clouds until their waters poured down in torrents. The terrible blackness was relieved by the quick glare of the lightning, whose dazzling brilliance only intensified the previous horror. Swiftly following through the thick night came the awful crash of the thunder, roar re-echoing roar, verberating and reverberating until the heavens shook upon their massive pillars. The elements were mad. The very fiends of Hell seemed unchained.

Alone in her room stood the girl watching the storm. She was not a coward, but as she looked out into the night she trembled with an uncontrollable fear, as a vague, indefinable sense of dread crept over her. Often since that night when first had come to her the message of the violin,

had she felt that same silent call, felt it in the innermost depths of her being, soul speaking to soul, but always had she refused to answer. Now, from the heart of the tempest, rang out that clear, bodiless voice, stronger than ever before, terrible in its insistence. And with it, faintly at first, but growing louder and louder, came the unmistakable tones of a violin. The wild, unnatural sound of the music mingled with the falling floods and howling blasts, adding its shrill treble to the terrific diapason of the crashing thunders, while Satan laughed balefully at the discordant harmony. Doubting the evidence of her senses, afraid to trust them lest she should go mad, the girl wildly turned from the scene without, but still the wail of the unearthly music rang in her ears and would not be silenced.

Then in the hellish gleam of the lightning she beheld a sight that froze her with horror—the shadowy figure of the musician as he played. Through the murky gloom glimmered fantastic images, vague fancies that burned themselves upon her brain. All the powers of evil seemed loosed that they might wreak their fury upon this suffering, struggling human soul, urging it over the abyss into regions of eternal night.

Through the long, weary hours she watched the struggle, but when she would have stretched forth her hand to help, those mocking forms that jeered and gibbered, hissed menacingly. "You are unworthy!"

And only the wailing winds sobbed back, "Unworthy."

III.

The gay, brilliantly-lighted Parisian theatre was thronged with eager crowds, come to pay their willing tribute to the genius who had all Europe—indeed, all the musical world—at his feet. It was said of this violinist that he conquered, as much by the magnetism of his wonderful personality as by his music. No one who had seen

and heard him discredited this, for his face with its firm, yet sensitive mouth, and great wistful eyes, was one never to be forgotten. It spoke of suffering patiently borne, of fierce temptations overcome; but the struggle had left its indelible imprint, and its protecting shadow had caused one of the artist's friends to characterize him as, "a man who seemed always alone."

As he appeared on the stage a thunderous burst of applause greeted him, but was at once checked as he slowly raised his violin to his shoulder and began to play. On his face was a peculiar, strained expression, like that of a man striving to grasp something just beyond his reach, while his eager, restless eyes searched and searched again among that brilliant assemblage for one whose face he could not see, but whose presence he could feel. And all the time the low, twittering music kept calling, calling, as softly as a bird cooing to its mate. But there was no response. Once more he searched and still the coaxing tones trilled and called. But again there was no answer.

And then his hearers sat spell-bound as over them rippled those same whimsical strains which had sounded in that dim-lit music-room so long ago. Again, as then, the rich tones pleaded, but wilder and deeper than before. Louder and higher they swelled till they grew almost painful in their intensity, vainly beating against a will that would not yield. The air grew electric as the player gathered his remaining forces for a final effort, and for the last time that pleading call, with all its mournful sweetness and exquisite tenderness rang forth. Fainter and fainter it sounded and dropped into silence.

The violinist had failed. A long, shuddering sigh broke from him, his head sank upon his breast. Truly he was, a man who seemed alone. Many minutes he stood thus, then into his dull eyes came the light of a fixed resolve. It was pitiful to watch him slowly regain his strength for a struggle to which even that other was as nothing. Before, the struggle had been with another, now it was with himself. No longer sounded the pleading call, it was silenced forever, but in its place was the anguished cry of a breaking heart.

Over the vast audience fell a hush; the people scarce breathed, so intent were they upon the conflict before them, which they felt but did not understand.

Then up from those depths of unutterable woe welled a note of triumph, mingled with infinite sadness. It was the cry of a strong will conquering itself, and to the heart of one proud, white-faced woman it brought a sudden pang of keenest suffering. Higher and higher soared the music till it seemed no longer a thing of earth but of heaven, as its last sobbing note quivered through the air.

A smile hovered over the wan, suddenly-old face of the violinist, a smile of triumph. But the strain had been too great: the bow dropped from his nerveless fingers, and without a word he sank back upon the stage.

Almost before the attendants could reach him a woman was among them, pillowing his head upon her bosom and whispering broken words into ears that were deaf even to her voice. In the hour of Renunciation, Love had come.

LINDA LOU HUMMEL, '05.

My Ride—Prize Poem

On golden wheels
My chariot reels
Through the star sown fields of space,
And the light of love
From the stars above
Shine into the darkest place.

The scenes are new
That I journey through,
Though some seem centuries old,
Both grave and gay
They throng the way
As I ride in my chariot of gold.

'Tis on circling suns
My chariot runs
Through a way that seems strange to
me.
And yet I know
The way that I go
Is right, so my soul rides free.

For my father drives,
While a trillion lives
Ride safe and swift through the night,
And father and I
Watch the worlds whirl by,
That we pass in our wondrous flight.

We have traveled through
The lurid hue
Of the death-fire's dancing glow
And I shrink and fear
Lest I go too near
The "Terror by night," but no.

For I hear a word
I have often heard,
To comfort and soothe and guide;
So I reach for His hand,
And understand,
And, contented, pursue my ride.

So we ride away
Through the endless day
Of God's eternal now,—
And my driver knows
The way that he goes,
So in perfect trust I bow.

As we ride the whiles
The infinite miles
Are gone and the past is dead,
But God and the Soul,
While the ages roll
Still ride, though the years have fled.

ALBERT LESLIE DEGREENE.

Their First Matrimonial Experience

PRIZE
FARCE

CHARACTERS:

PROF. CLOUDYTOP.

YOUNG LADY.

SMALL BOYS.

MRS. CLOUDYTOP.

TWO POLICEMEN.

TICKET AGENT.

PROF. RUSHER.

MANAGER OF MUSEUM.

CONDUCTOR ON TRAIN.

SCENE I.

[In parlor car of noon express on Grand Trunk Railway, bound for Toronto, Canada.

Professor Cloudytop, a tall, lean man with spectacles and an absent look deeply absorbed in a magazine, is seated facing his wife, a neat, timid, little lady, who is fussily counting the packages before her, and brushing the rice from the folds of her new gray gown.]

MRS. CLOUDYTOP (gently shaking her lord and master)—Philander, the Conductor would like our tickets. (Prof. Cloudytop, still in his book, pulls one ticket from pocket and hands it to conductor.)

MRS. C. (hurriedly)—My ticket, Philander, you have given the Conductor only *one*.

PROF. C. (absently)—Ah—Oh—My dear, I beg your pardon (stands up and searches for second ticket.) Why, I am afraid, my dear, I bought only one.

MRS. C.—Oh, don't let any one know it.

(Prof. Cloudytop hurriedly pulls some money from his pocket and at the same time a large, white table napkin.)

MRS. C. (hastily picking up and hiding napkin)—Where did you get this napkin?

PROF. C. (blankly)—Why, I must have put that in my pocket by mistake while I was talking with Prof. Sober this morning.

MRS. C. (glancing at laughing young lady across the aisle)—I do hope no one saw it.

(Prof. C. settles back into his magazine; Mrs. C. gazes out of window for space of ten minutes and then proceeds to examine the lunch.)

MRS. C. (screaming)—For pity's sake, where *did* these old bones come from? And how did they get in *here*?

PROF. C. (alert at word "bones")—Ah, my dear, be careful. Don't throw those out of the window, they are very valuable and I just succeeded in getting them this morning (handling bones lovingly).

MRS. C.—Dear me, I am sure that every bit of this lunch will taste of those horrid bones. How did you ever happen to put them in here?

PROF. C. (helplessly)—Why, there seemed to be plenty of room for them. (depositing his treasures in a safer place and sinking into his magazine.)

MRS. C. (ten minutes later, leaning toward her husband confidentially)—Do look at that young lady across the aisle. Isn't she pretty? Hasn't she a dear dimple in her left cheek?

PROF. C. (reading aloud)—"the body long and bony with"—(arousing himself)—Ah, my dear, did you speak to me?

MRS. C.—Yes, I asked you if you did not think that young lady pretty and you said "body long and bony"—(laughing). I do not think she is long and bony—quite the reverse.

PROF. C. (still in his book)—“A very interesting subject.”

MRS. C. (thinking he refers to young lady)—Yes, I wonder who she is.

(Prof. C. continues reading, and finally Mrs. C. follows his example.)

CONDUCTOR (twenty minutes later)—Toronto! Toronto!

(Prof. C. rises hurriedly, picks up suit case and walks rapidly off the train. Mrs. C. hastily picks up remaining articles and follows her husband.)

SCENE II. (In the Railway Station.)

MRS. C. (looking wildly around the station)—Oh, where is my husband? Has any one seen Prof. Cloudy-top? (to ticket agent)—Oh, Sir, Can you tell me where I can find my husband?

TICKET AGENT (slamming down the window)—Office closed.

MRS. C. (turning away in despair)—Oh, what *shall* I do?

YOUNG LADY (smiling)—What is the trouble, madam? Can I help you?

MRS. C. (wailing)—Oh, yes. Find my dear husband and I shall be so glad.

YOUNG LADY (looking around)—What kind of a looking man was he, madam?

MRS. C.—Oh, he was a very handsome man, dressed in gray.

Y. L.—Old or young?

MRS. C.—Young, only a little older than I am.

Y. L.—Tall or short?

MRS. C.—Very tall, and with such a commanding figure. Oh, (beginning to cry) I should know him among a thousand.

Y. L. (aside—smothering her laughter)—So would I. (aloud)—How did you become parted?

MRS. C. (wiping her eyes, and smoothing her hair)—Why, you see, he was very busy reading (proudly), he is

a professor of Anatomy, you see—

Y. L. (aside)—I thought he was something outlandish.

MRS. C.—and when the Conductor called the station he was so interested in his magazine article that he just forgot all about me and walked right off the train. (apologetically) You see he has not become accustomed to looking after me yet (blushing and hesitating). We were married only this morning.

Y. L. (in her handkerchief)—Now for a lark. (to Mrs. C.)—I think I remember seeing you on the train. I must wait here until six thirty-five and I will help you find your husband, if you wish me to.

MRS. C. (glancing more closely at young lady)—Yes, I remember you, and I shall be so glad to accept your offer, for I haven't the slightest idea where to go. Oh, he will be so anxious about me. Where shall we go first?

Y. L.—We might ask a policeman—

MRS. C. (horrified)—Oh, do you think he has been arrested?

Y. L. (laughing)—Oh, no, he may be able to help us. Come this way.

EXEUNT.

SCENE III.

(Half hour later in police court.)

YOUNG LADY (to Chief of Police)—Good afternoon. We are looking for a man,—tall, with bald head surrounded by fringe of gray hair, and wearing spectacles—

MRS. C. (interrupting)—He was a very fine looking man.

Y. L. (laughing)—Yes, “I would know him among a thousand.” He is a professor of Anatomy.

POLICEMAN—Where did you see him last?

Y. L.—Rushing off the platform of a train.

MRS. C.—When I reached the station I could not find him anywhere.

POLICEMAN (looking wise)—I have no doubt that he is here. A man was just brought in who answers your

description. He was found on the street, much the worse for drink.

Mrs. C. (shocked)—Oh, *he* is not the man we are looking for. Prof. Cloudytop never drinks anything except hot water and scalded milk. He told me so himself, only yesterday.

POLICEMAN (smiling)—Well, madam, I don't believe your husband is here for the people who come here generally drink something stronger than hot water or scalded milk.

Mrs. C. (turning to young lady)—Well, we might just as well go on. Where *shall* we look next?

Y. L.—Let's go to the vaudeville near here. I see the posters show some great tight-rope walking.

Mrs. C. (hesitating)—I do not believe he would go there for he has told me that he thought it dangerous to walk on tight ropes. But if you think we will find him I am willing to go.

EXEUNT.
SCENE IV.

(Three hours later. On the street.)

Mrs. C. (sinking wearily upon a curb stone)—Oh, I am so tired I cannot go another step. You do not look tired at all.

Y. L.—Oh, no, I feel as fresh as a daisy.—could hunt for a dozen professors if the occasion demanded it.

Mrs. C. (rising)—Well, I must not waste any time—where shall we go next?

Y. L.—Let's go to the foot-ball grounds. Today is the big game between Y—— and W——.

Mrs. C. (starting obediently)—Very well, (running forward)—Oh, here is Prof. Rusher, he will help us. Oh, Prof. Rusher, I am so glad to see you. Have you seen Prof. Cloudytop anywhere?

PROF. RUSHER (springing forward and grasping her hand)—Where have you come from? No, I haven't seen Cloudytop. I have been meeting every train for the last three hours.

Mrs. C. (introducing Prof. Rusher to Young Lady)—We came on the twelve forty-five.

PROF. R. (bowing to young lady—then turning to Mrs. Cloudytop)—Where is your husband? What are you doing here without him? I supposed I was to meet a bride and *groom*. And when I didn't find either one of you I came to the conclusion that you had taken wings and flown away.

Y. L. (laughing)—That is what Prof. Cloudytop has done, and he will not be caught.

PROF. R. (puzzled)—I can't understand.

Mrs. C. (explaining the situation)—and we have looked everywhere—at the police station, vaudeville, and at one of those places—a kind of office with a large yellow sign which read "Lowest prices, cut rates, tickets for sale"—and the politest ticket agent—

PROF. R. (laughing)—A scalper's office?

Mrs. C.—Oh, no. At least I saw no scalp.

(Young Lady laughs immoderately.)

PROF. R.—Well, well. If this isn't just like Cloudytop. (suddenly)—Here, you should go to a museum to find him. He is probably pouring over some fossils in a musty garret. We'll find him shortly.

EXEUNT.
SCENE V.

(On street. Enter two policemen leading Prof. Cloudytop in a very dilapidated condition, followed by the manager of museum and the usual number of mischievous street urchins.)

PROF. C. (gesticulating wildly)—But oh, my dear, I beg your pardon. My dear sirs, you are entirely mistaken. I am not the person you take me for. I am Prof. Cloudytop of A—— University—

FIRST POLICEMAN (interrupting him)—Ha! ha! Yes, I think that is jist what ye is, a cloudytop. Indade an' thet's ye shure. (pulling him forward)—Come on wid us, we'll take ye to yer University.

SECOND POLICEMAN (cautiously)—Better be a leetle

keerful how you handle him. I've hurn tell that them crazy folks are mighty sly.

PROF. C. (explanatorily)—Ah, but my dear sir, I am *not* an insane person as I can bring witnesses to prove. If you will kindly allow me to call up some of my friends.

BOYS—Ki Yi! Hear old crazy man talk. He's got bats in his belfry, sure.

FIRST POLICEMAN—Oh, yis, call up all the friends ye want. If they be anything loike thet friend ye hev in yer arms (pointing to skeleton Prof. Cloudytop is carrying) they'll be fur furni-hin' us wid company I'm a thinkin'. Who is that old feller? One of yer ancesters?

PROF. C. (forgetting his troubles)—Ah, this is a splendid specimen of a *Simia Satyrus*. One of the most complete I have ever found. I intend placing it among my curios.

BOY (yelling)—Better put yerself there too, Mister Baldhead.

PROF. C. (reprovingly)—My dear young gentlemen, do you know what is said about boys who laugh at people with bald heads?

BOYS (yelling)—Don't know and don't ker.

PROF. C. (turning toward second policeman)—My dear sir, cannot I prevail upon you to act in my behalf? (walking toward him.)

SECOND POLICEMAN (stepping backward)—I—Oh—I'd ruther ye didn't tetch me, Mister. I don't know nuthin' about it. (aside to first policeman)—Ye'd better lock him up, Jim. He's gitten' dangerous. I see fire in his eye now.

FIRST P.—Yep, shure I hed. Here, come along wid me, yer honor.

Enter Mrs. Cloudytop, Prof. R. and Young Lady.

MRS. C. (rushing forward and throwing her arms around the professor's neck)—Oh, Philander, my dear, dear husband, where have you been? I thought I had lost you.

PROF. C. (gazing blankly at his wife)—Why, my dear, I beg your pardon, I had forgotten you entirely.

PROF. R.—What is the meaning of all this. What are you doing with these men and boys? Where is your hat? You look like an escaped lunatic.

BOY (piping up)—That's what he is, Mister.

PROF. R. (turning to boys)—What's that? Here, you young scalawags, get out of this as fast as your legs will carry you. Get!

Exeunt boys.

(Sternly to policeman)—What is the meaning of all this? Why do I find my friend Prof. Cloudytop insulted like this?

FIRST POLICEMAN (bowing)—Faith, yer honor, an' it's fur beggin' yer parding I am an' his too. We found him in the condition ye see him and made up our moind he hed gone daffy. Ye sed yerself he looked loike an' escaped lunatic.

MANAGER—I found him in the attic of our museum, crawling around among the litter and mumbling to himself, and when he said his name was Cloudytop I concluded he had escaped from some asylum and sent for help.

PROF. R. (looking at Prof. Cloudytop and laughing)—Well, I cannot blame you much, but we'll release you from your duties now and wish you better success in the future.

(Exeunt policemen and manager.)

MRS. C. (still brushing her husband with her handkerchief)—You poor dear man, come with me. I shall never let you out of my sight again. You might have been killed.

Y. L.—Tie him fast to your apron strings.

CURTAIN.

JEANETTE GRACE DEAN, '05.

Light at Evening

'Twas late in mild September,
Summer was almost gone,
With wealth of flower and sunshine,
It kindly lingered long,
As if 'twere loath to leave us,
For we had loved it well,
It stayed in benediction
With gentle dreamy spell.

I roamed in early ev'ning,
Along a village lane,
Where autumn colors blended
Like shades of waving grain,
Tall clumps of elder growing
And sumac from the sod,
The pale blue gentian hiding
And sunny goldenrod.

A narrow path was threading
Its way through thick green grass,
Adown a hill 'twas winding
To a streamlet clear as glass.
The brooklet's banks in Maytime
With violets were blue,
But now they, like the willow
Were sober green in hue.

All day the sky was cloudy,
The wind blew fresh and cold,
While ripe fruit in the orchards,
Of coming autumn told.
As I wandered down the pathway,
Slowly the wind from th' west
Quietly ceased its blowing,
The last breeze sank to rest.

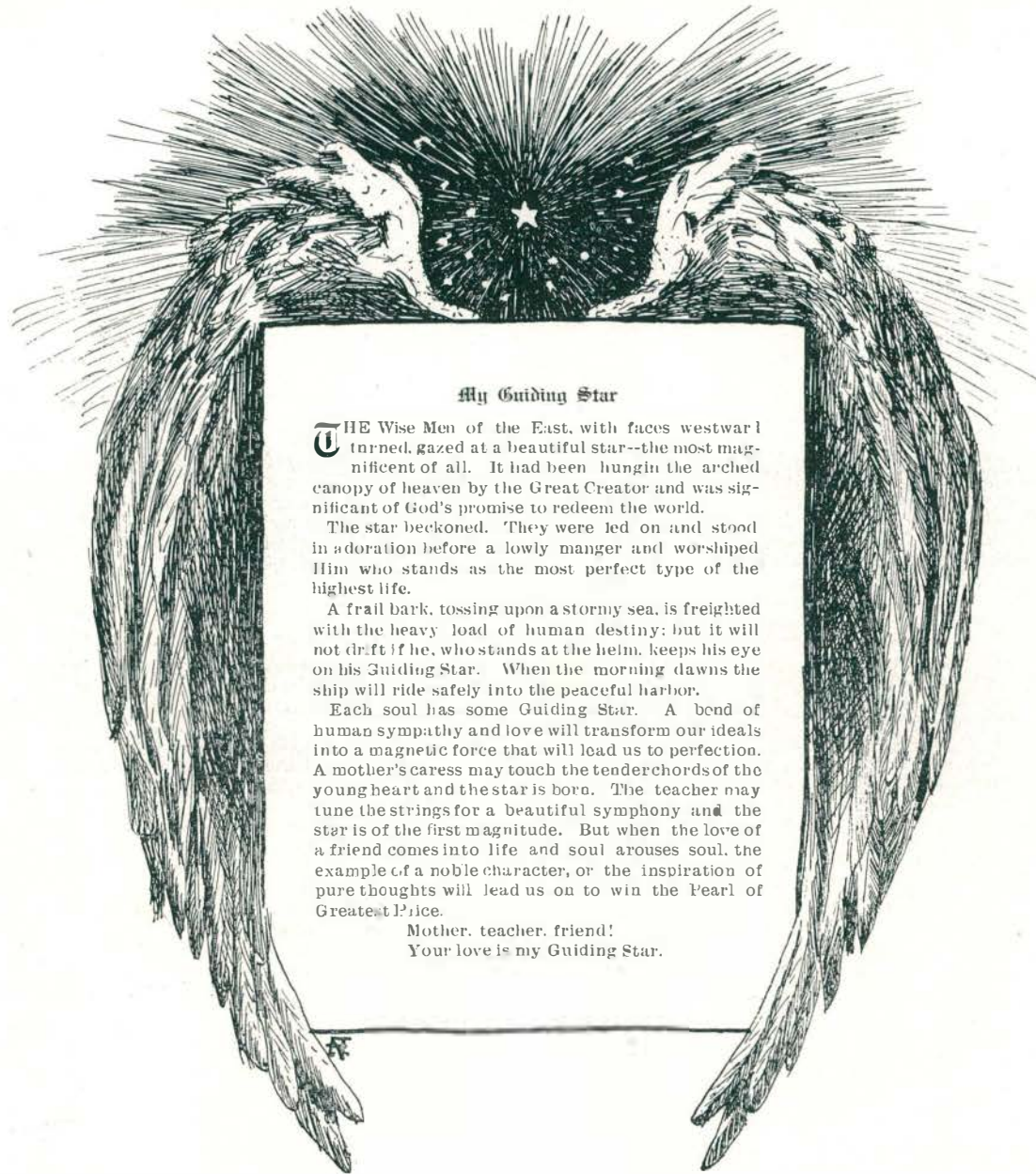
Just as I reached the streamlet,
The cloud-veil broke apart,
A golden glow of sunlight
Made glad my weary heart.
It lighted the woodland tree-tops,
The old house on the hill,
The church spire in the village,
The tall oak by the mill.

I watched the glory fading,
As the sun sank out of sight,
And shadow crept o'er the landscape,
The sign of coming night:
And distant church bell ringing,
Was calling all to prayer,
While I alone with nature,
Stood softly praying there.

And slowly care and worry,
That weighed me down all day,
Like mist in morning sunshine,
Passed from my thought away.
Beside this quiet beauty,
No thought of care could dwell;
Instead the peace of the Father,
Who doeth all things well.

Still when I'm sad and weary,
I now go back in thought,
To that bright flood of sunshine,
And to the peace it brought.
I know when he shall call me,
Earth's clouds shall break apart,
And light of perfect knowledge
Shall bless my troubled heart.

ISABELLA BLACK.



My Guiding Star

THE Wise Men of the East, with faces westward turned, gazed at a beautiful star--the most magnificent of all. It had been hung in the arched canopy of heaven by the Great Creator and was significant of God's promise to redeem the world.

The star beckoned. They were led on and stood in adoration before a lowly manger and worshiped Him who stands as the most perfect type of the highest life.

A frail bark, tossing upon a stormy sea, is freighted with the heavy load of human destiny; but it will not drift if he, who stands at the helm, keeps his eye on his Guiding Star. When the morning dawns the ship will ride safely into the peaceful harbor.

Each soul has some Guiding Star. A bond of human sympathy and love will transform our ideals into a magnetic force that will lead us to perfection. A mother's caress may touch the tender chords of the young heart and the star is born. The teacher may tune the strings for a beautiful symphony and the star is of the first magnitude. But when the love of a friend comes into life and soul arouses soul, the example of a noble character, or the inspiration of pure thoughts will lead us on to win the Pearl of Greatest Price.

Mother, teacher, friend!
Your love is my Guiding Star.

The Breeze

Oh, thou refreshing breeze of spring,
What treasures thou dost always bring.
On every side the song is heard
Of robin, wren and glad blue bird.

Thou breathest with a soft caress
Upon the song bird's airy nest;
And soon from their parental home
The little birds go forth alone,
Far from their mother's tender care
Into the world, so great and fair.

With smiling face the sun looks down,
Rewards thy labors with a crown
Of blossoms fair and leaflets rare,
Which thou, with queenly joy, dost
wear.

In gentle drops of falling tears,
The welcome rain of spring appears.
Each little flower lifts up its head,
From out its cool and mossy bed,
To catch within its pretty lips
The tear that from the rainbow drips.

Many a parched and fevered brow
Is gently soothed, and cooled when thou,
Oh, softly sighing wind of spring,
Dost come, and with thee summer bring.

E. L. H.

Inspiration

With big wondering eyes I looked out
Of the window my eyes could but reach,
At the wonderful glow
Of the sun gone below
The forest that skirted the beach.

'Twas in earliest, dreamiest childhood,
The sky blent in purple and gold,
But the woods in the west
Were what I loved best,
Their strange myst'ry ever untold.

Fantastic forms beckoned among them.
I longed for the time when I'd dare
To start forth and go
Toward the red sunset glow,
Past the forest and find what was there.

I passed the woods seen from my win-
dow,
But others, with myst'ry as great,
My horizon still bound
And in silence profound
They seem for my coming to wait.

My life is still bounded by forests,
Top-crowned with tints golden and
bright,
They allure me away
Forever to stray
And follow the wonderful light.

A. L. DEGREENE.

Friendship

TO E. S. R.

As through this busy thoroughfare of life
We pass, each one intent upon his way,
Too oft we miss the greatest boon that God
Has given man—the pearl of friendship.
By the dusty wayside it lies unheeded,
The careless laugh and lightly pass it by,
And he who wore the glittering bauble once
Casts it away, a thing of little worth.
Anon comes one who picks it up, and with
A careful eye examines it, but says,
“I find a flaw, no blemished stone for me.”
The miser holds it tightly in his clutch
And stands amazed to find it vanished quite.
And then a youth comes, gazes longingly
At the fair gem, shudders and turns aside
Whisp’ring, “I touched it once and found it paste.”
One grasps it tightly in his burning palm
But, opening, finds it melted all away;
Yonder stands one who gazes from afar
Afraid to touch it lest it disappear,
Holding it far too beautiful to be real.
The toiler stretches forth a grimy hand
To grasp it, but, awed by its purity
Draws back, mutt’ring, “It is not for such as I.”
And one comes bringing gold, another, fame,
Another, learning—sad each turns away:
And one with tear-dimmed eyes sobs bitterly,
“In all the world, is there no pearl for me?”
A maiden looks into its rosy heart
Hesitant asks, “Is it then worth the price?”
And one with head erect, and smiling face
Stays not to look, but says, “I have no need.”
And then comes, last of all, a traveler
Who sees the jewel glimmer by the way,
Stoops smiling, and with eager, tender, care,
Gathers the priceless treasure to his bosom,
There carefully to guard it evermore
A thing too sacred for the eye of man.

L. HUMMEL.

An American

He lived in sunny Tennessee,
His father fought, and died, with Lee
When first the war began.
His mother kept the suit of gray,
Kept them for him to wear one day
Who soon would be a man.

In three short years he reached the height
And fearful longing for the fight
That once his father knew;
In three short years his spirit turned,
A patriot heart within him burned
To wear the Union blue.

His mother's love, his father's life,
The girl he hoped to make his wife,—
'Gainst fearful odds yet true,
Paternal love, paternal lands,
He forfeited to stranger hands,
To wear the Union blue.

He fought the men who followed Lee,
In fiercest fight, most fearless he,
And with a faithful few
Undaunted gave his life away
As he had given one fated day
His mother, love, and suit of gray
To wear the Union blue.

CASSIE B. CUTLER.

Mr. Dooley's Visit to the Normal



LONG 'bout the middle of Janooary Oi sez to Norah, sez Oi, Oi belave Oi'll visit me nephew at the Normal. He's a nephew av me brother's woife's sister and he'll think it's moighty funny not to have a bit av notis took av him boi his nearest rilatives.

Wance Oi make me moind up, Oi'm not the man to blather around foriver thinkin' av triflin' details. So wan marnin' Oi started. In foive hours Oi appeared on the scane av

Ypsilanti strates. Oi thin betook meself to the place where me nephew lives.

Whin Oi arroived there, he didn't same overjoyed to git a soight av me, but Oi suppose he was offinded at me long neglect av him. Howsumiver, Oi stayed wid him that noight un' he made the man that roomed with him slape on the couch.

The nixt marnin' we rose at half-after siven, boi me turnip and siven boi Pat's. We wint to a house fer breakfast. The gurl sez, sez she, "Coffee or cocoa, rolled oats, crame av whate or shredded whate?" "What?" sez Oi, and she repeated the lingo. Oi told her that Oi wud take coffee and to niver moind 'bout the other rigamaroles, but to plaze fetch on a plate and oat-male. She laffed un' sed she wud. That, un' some toast as droi as a chip in August, wuz ivery blissid thing we had fer breakfast.

Afther breakfast we wint to the institooshun. Un' of all the ways of recoitin', this wuz the funniest. They wud

go to wan room un' thin, whin a bell rung somewhere, up they jumped un' wint to another room with another tacher in it. Un' in a little whoile they repayed the same perform-ance. Wance Oi thot Oi wud stop un' ask the tacher if me nephew was a cridit to the family av Dooleys, but me nephew grabbed me boi the arum un' snaked me out in a hurry. He sed he had to hurry to anither room and he tuk me wid him. Foinally he tuk me into a room wid a ring av book-racks filled wid books around. He got me a book un' Oi looked at the picters un' thot what a shmall breakfast Oi'd had. At last we wint to dinner to the same place.

Wid an inward prayer Oi followed me nephew in. They brot on a tayspoonful av mashed praties un' a pace av bafesteaek the soize av a butter pat; Oi tuk two boites un' me plate wuz impty, hut no one samed to think Oi naded any more un' afther Oi had troyed to attract the waiter's attinshun thray or fower toimes, Oi gave it up un' thot Oi wud starve in pain though not in pace. But there was yit another jcke on hand. The waiter tuk me things away and sez, "Rasberry poi or roice puddin'." Sez Oi, "Poi, plaze." Oi saw, in me moind's oi, a fat refrishin' picter av a pace av Norah's rasberry poi. Alas! A litheiy crust with two or thray dwarfed berry all av it 'bout as large as a tayspoon, was the reality.

Afther dinner Oi tould Pat to let me exsphlore on me own hook. He consinted afther some argymint. Oi concluded to foind the man they sed wuz the Prisdint. Boi askin' several av the bhoys Oi discivered where his offis

wuz. Oi had thot that there wuz but one Prisdint, that his name was Roosevelt un' that he had his offis in Washin'-ton. But ividintly Oi was mishtaken, fer his offis was here un' hi name was Jone. Howiver, his picter looked loike the picter Oi saw in the paper av the Prisdint wance and Oi concluded Oi must have been mixed up. Oi wint in un' asked him about Pat, un' he tould me that tho' a little woild un' thotless he was a bhoy that would tame wid age, un' Oi was quoit proud av me nephew. Afther Oi cum out Oi saw me nephew lookin' fer me un' Oi thot he was extremely coorius to foind out about meself un' the Prisdint. But he tuk me downtown to supper un' we had a good meal un' Oi did moi share.

Afther supper we wint back to his room un' thin he explained that Oi wud have to betake meself to the nixt room becuz he had a "frat" meetin' that noight. Oi didn't know what that was but Oi did as Oi was bid. Thin a thot struck me—Oi ot to know what me nephew was doin' and whether a "frat" was something that wud do bad to the

bhoy. So Oi applied me oi to the kayhole un' pricked up me ears.

First me nephew started to tell the story av me wid the Prisdint; what Oi had tould him which was most av the facts. Suddintly he sez, sez he, "Be Jabers! He's in the nixt room, we had betther talk lower." All Oi cud hear wuz, wance in a whoile, me own name un' thin the Prisdint's. At last they laned back wid the most awful shrake av lafther; thin Oi noticed that all wore a pin wid a skull un' crossbones on it. Oi thot a minute un' remimbered that pirates used that fer a flag. Moi nees smote together, Oi wint to the other side av the room un' me toes, grabbed me satchel un' fled to the stashun. Me nephew was the lader av a band av bloody pirates un' they planned to rob un' murther meself un' the Prisdint. Oi was not scared, but Oi wuz a hamed that a Dooley shud so combe himself, Oi tuk the thrain home, un' Norah is still wonderin' why Oi cum home half-starved, in the middle of the noight.

CHARLES WALKER.



Bisputanaht

To him who in the bounds of Ypsi has
Relations with the Normal College, she offers
Various amusements; for his leisure hours
She has a banister-slide, a spread
And heaps of fudge, and she bounds
Into his studious hours, with a host
Of killing lessons, that drive away
Homesickness, ere it can attack. When thoughts
Of the final exams come like a nightmare
Over thy slumbers, and terrible images
Of the stern teachers, the flunks, and cons,
And endless worries, and dire despair
Make thee to shudder, and grow faint at heart;
Arise, by the light of the midnight oil,
And mount a pony, while from all around—
From other rooms, from those who, too, would ride—
Come conscientious groans.—Yet a few weeks, and thee,
Thy present tutor shall see no more
In all his course; nor in the training school,
Where thy patience was tried in many ways,
Nor at critic-meeting shall exist
Thy image. Pleasures, that delighted thee, shall claim
Thy spare time, to participate in them again,
And, lost each thought of care, surrendering up
Thine unlimited mileage, shalt thou go
To take the trolley to the land of cheer.
O joy! We are at last released from all these woes.
Now, not to thy nocturnal resting-place
Must thou retire at ten, nor wilt thou hear
The old familiar voice, "All in?" Thou shalt sit down
To eat thy Thanksgiving dinner—with mirth,
Till, woe! the spell is broken, and thou, at last,
Awakened from thy dream serene, old friends
Again will at the statue meet.
The yells will echo and re-echo down
The halls; the songs vibrating all the corridors
Through, will rouse a hearty appetite

For game. Then strolling o'er the campus to the grounds,
We'll watch our athletes kick goal in style
That makes opponents stare and long for home.
All battered and defrayed they leave the field
To our victorious team. With all scores lost,
The planets, all the infinite hosts of heaven,
Appear before their falling countenance;
We carry off the ball. While games as these
Are on, perchance, some boners may be seen
Boning behind their bars.—Take the wings of morning,
Go to the library. Authority reigns there alone.
And when thou art fired, what if thou withdraw
In silence from this haunt, and no friend
Take note of thy departure? All that laugh
Will share thy destiny. The gay will laugh
When thou art gone, the solemn group of boners
Bone on, and each one as before will chase
His favorite hobby; yet all these shall leave
Their mirth and their enjoyment, and come
To share thy fate.

As the joyful
Strains of music fill the gym, the sons of men,
The youth in life's green spring, and he who goes
In the full strength of years, matron and maid—
Will trip it on the light fantastic toe.

So jolly up, that when thy summons comes to join
The innumerable caravan, which moves
To that delightful realm, where each shall take
His place to be the power behind the throne,
Thou go not with a long-drawn face,
Nor like the undertaker, but, supplied
With endless heaps of taffy, approach the Supts. and Profs.,
Like one who knows his A B C's,
And lives happy ever after.

EDITH GABRIEL.

Rah! Rah! Rah! for Upsi

I dreamed a dream the other night
Of a broad banner, fair to see,
And the letters across its green and white
Were M. S. N. C.
And I saw a multitude gathered there
Which to the banner did homage pay,
And I heard them chant with a mighty voice:
"The road to success leads Ypsi-way."

Nearer they came, to my delight
I sought to distinguish each from each,
But e'er I succeeded, I heard them shout,—
"Herald, Herald! A speech, a speech!"
Out stepped one of their number then
And I heard the words: "Next 5th of May
There won't be anything left to tell
That the M. A. C.'s came Ypsi-way."

Then as I watched I saw them form
Beneath a streamer of white and gold,
A rank of blue be-bloomered girls
And I wondered what I should next behold,
When one of their number stepped apart,
Held high the spoil of a noble fray,
A silver cup, and I heard them shout:
"Rah! for athletics down Ypsi-way!"

A smaller number gathered next,
I noticed they all were masculine,
Shepard and Struble, Tripp and Gray,
Fine support for the clinging vine.
And I heard an echo from far away
(They call the name of the place A. A.)
And mingling it said with the voice of these,—
"It pays to travel Ypsi-way."

The dream is over, the vision gone.
'Twas all dispelled by the light of day:
But you needn't believe in dreams to find
The best of everything Ypsi-way.

CASSIE B. CUTLER.



THE COLLEGE CALLIOPE



THE Michigan State Normal College is heated by a very unique contrivance called steam pipes; a sort of ancient calliope, one key of which is placed in each class room. If a person could occupy a position at a sufficient height above the college he would doubtless hear a melody similar to the music of the spheres, but the effect is lost on those poor terrestrial mortals who must be shut into one room and hear the continualounding of but one note of the melody.

The manipulator of the organ is stationed somewhere below the first floor and when he turns on the power and begins to play, pandemonium seems to be let loose. Such a good example of cause and effect is furnished that a systematic study of it has been advised. The cause is not exactly known, but is being investigated by the legislative committee: the effect is plainly visible and far-reaching.

It seems to have a grievance against evryone in general and the faculty in particular. At times it seems to be trying to rival the lawn mower or the musical sounds that issue from every crack and crevice of the conservatory. The only useful thing about it is that it prevents students from going to sleep during lectures.

You should know that it has a branch road running through the various rooms of the mathematical department,

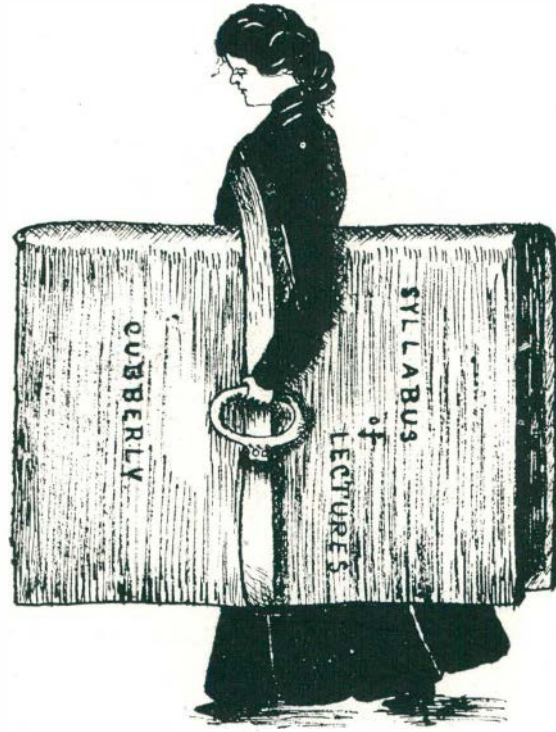
and that it has worked out to the fraction of a second the exact time of day at which it can wreak the greatest vengeance. About the time that a certain learned A. B. gets the assembled Seniors deep into the most abstruse part of a problem in differential calculus, whif! boom! bang! go the pipes in succession, and whif! boom! bang! the various trains of thought are thrown off the track and down a steep embankment. By the time the wrecking train arrives to gather up the debris, the gong sounds and with a wan smile the professor remarks that perhaps they can try it tomorrow. But, alas, tomorrow is still tomorrow.

Another well known professor never reaches the climax of one of his ethereal flights without being called rudely to earth again by hearing "Shakespeare! Dickens! Catch me if you can!" hissed from the corner.

The State Board of Education are trying to create a new department for the use of refractory students. It is to be called the Department of Physical Torture and with the addition of a few more steam pipes any room in the institution would do. The difficulty lies in finding a head to the department, as no one wishes to take his life into his hands so rashly.

In years to come, although we may not have been refractory students, we may long to hear once more the familiar sound of the College Calliope.

JESSIE MORGAN.



She is taking History of Education.