

C *the* *OWL* *08*



THE OWL



A Book Published Annually by the
Junior Class
of the

Missouri Wesleyan College

for the purpose of recording in pleasant way the character and achievements of the student body



1907

1908



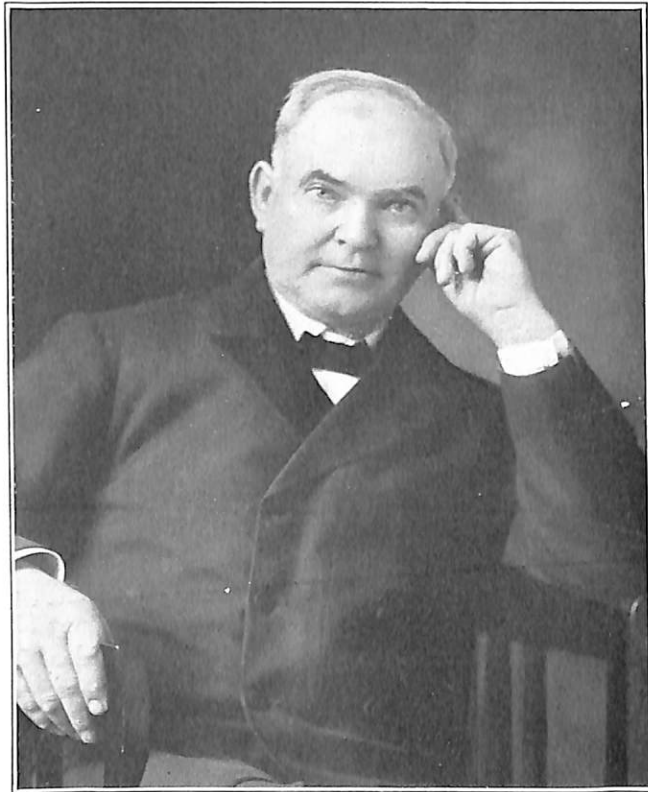
SUN PRINTING CO.
CAMERON, MO.



Missouri Wesleyan College



To our beloved friend
Ex-President Dr. Benjamin Webster Baker
to whom our college owes much for
its success, we respectfully
dedicate



REV. J. H. POLAND, D. D.
President Board Trustees



W. D. AGNEW

Father came from family of Scotch-Irish Presbyterians, mother's people from Old Virginia.

Was born December 9, 1873, at Littleton, Ill., a country village. At the age of fourteen moved near Augusta, Ill., where he graduated from high school in 1893. Graduated from Chaddock College, Quincy, in June, 1897, worked his way through college by tutoring in mathematics. He is now an alumnus of Illinois Wesleyan University. Entered Boston University 1898, remained there three years, graduating in 1901, with degree of Bachelor of Sacred Theology. Served First M. E. Church at Hingham, Mass., while attending university. Served Wesley Methodist Episcopal Church, St. Joseph, for one year, coming to the Wesleyan in June, 1902, as professor of English in the college. Entered the field in September, 1903, to secure money for new Liberal Arts Building. Was elected President in December, 1905. Married Mary J. Baker, June 7, 1897.



College History



IT is indeed an inspiration to the historian, as she looks back over the accounts of the struggles, failures, and finally, the triumph of the great institution known as Missouri Wesleyan College. As she realizes the great work of her Alma Mater, the number of men and women sent from her halls better equipped for the responsible places of life, then does her heart overflow with love, and she feels her utter weakness in this task assigned her.

Missouri Wesleyan College was founded by the Methodist Church, which body greatly felt the need of a religious educational institution in her midst. As a result a committee was appointed in the spring of 1883 for the purpose of locating such an institution somewhere in northwest Missouri.

This committee met with a number of citizens of Cameron and vicinity, who were interested in the cause of education. The result of this meeting and subsequent ones was, that the Cameron Institute was founded in 1885. It was located in the southern suburb of the city, with some forty acres of campus. For the first few years one building served the purpose of school, dormitory,

chapel, and society halls, but as the number of students increased it was found necessary to make more room. At this time, about the year 1889, South Hall made its appearance. Owing to the lack of funds the Trustees hardly felt able to erect a new building, hence the historic old barn answered the purpose, and was duly converted into a very serviceable, if not beautiful building.

From the very first this institution aimed high. And we find them offering courses in preparatory work, academic, and business departments.

E. J. Proctor was the first president, and we look back upon his career with grateful eyes, thinking always of his untiring efforts, which have made Wesleyan a possibility today.

In 1889 the first commencement was held, there being four graduates. The same year the enrollment reached one hundred sixty-five. At the same time the name of the Institute was changed to Missouri Wesleyan Institute, and was known by this name until 1896, when it was changed to Missouri Wesleyan College.

Again the cry for more room was heard, and immediately plans were made and executed whereby North



College History



CONTINUED

Hall was made much larger. The upper story was used wholly as a dormitory, while the lower story consisted of class rooms and chapel.

After the erection of this building the finances were found to be very low, and now the real struggles begin. W. F. Clayton was elected financial agent and placed in the field to bring before the people their duty toward the institution. Parts of the property were sold in order that some of the more urgent demands might be met, and it was only after years of tireless effort that the Trustees found themselves on firm ground again. During this time S. M. Dick was elected president, and he was tireless in his efforts toward the advancement of the school both intellectually and financially. Through him money was secured from the Freedmans' Aid, thereby alleviating the overhanging debt. Mr. Dick spent much of his time in field work, advertising the standards of the school, and at the same time pushing the financial interests.

W. F. Spray was the next president, and during his three years of service the school gradually increased. Following Mr. Spray, Dr. B. W. Baker came to us, the

brightest star of all. To him we owe much for what we are, or ever hope to be. By his ceaseless energy, and his sacrifices old debts were paid. Enthusiasm took possession of things generally. Under his direction the endowment fund was doubled, and with the aid of Dr. W. D. Agnew, subscriptions to the sum of Fifty Thousand Dollars were raised, which were applied upon the new Liberal Arts building.

Dr. Baker remained with us until the completion of this building, when he was called to another field, and Dr. Agnew succeeded him. Under his guidance we have grown and expanded until we are ranked among the great institutions of the west.

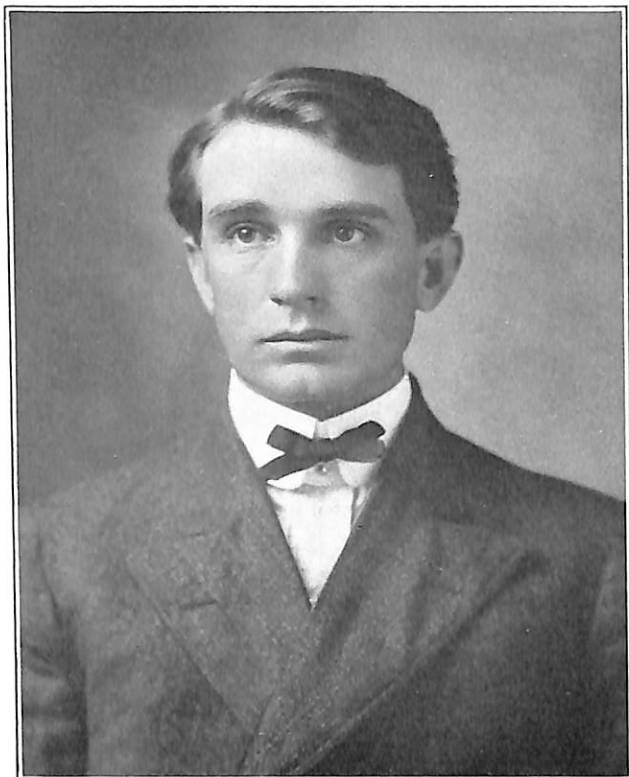
The Wesleyan is not of the pioneer class, yet the excellence of the work done by her is proved every day by the character of the men and women she has sent out. Still greater things are in store for her. Within a few years her endowment will reach that place, which will remove many hindrances. Her outlook is among the brightest, as she starts into the twentieth century. May she live long and prosper, is the desire of the Class of '09.



GEORGE NEWTON KNIGHT, B. S.

PROFESSOR OF NATURAL SCIENCE

Graduated from Simpson College, Indianola, Iowa, with B. S. degree, in 1902. After spending several years as a teacher and in post-graduate work in Denver University, he was elected to the Chair of Science in Missouri Wesleyan College.



CHARLES SUMNER GREENWOOD, A. B.

PROFESSOR OF LATIN

Attended school at Kidder Institute and at Baker University. Received A. B. degree from Missouri Wesleyan College, 1907. Supplied Chair of Latin in M. W. C. '06 and '07, and upon graduation was elected Professor of Latin.



MRS. ALDENA LEWIS CRAM, A. B.

Preceptress

PROFESSOR OF HISTORY

Graduated from Kirksville Conservatory of Music in 1900. Assisted with music in M. W. C. during the years of '04 and '05. In the year of 1905 she received her degree of A. B. from Missouri Wesleyan College.



JOSEPH E. LAYTON

DIRECTOR OF PIANO DEPARTMENT, AND INSTRUCTOR IN
PIANO, PIPE-ORGAN, AND ANALYSIS

Mount Allison Conservatory of Music, New Brun-
swick, Canada, Boston, Mass., and Leipzig, Germany.



VICTOR A. CROSTHWAIT, M. Acc'ts.

PROFESSOR OF PEDAGOGY, COMMERCIAL LAW,
BOOKKEEPING

After receiving his degree from the Western Normal Commercial College, Shenandoah, Iowa, he did post-graduate work in the same. Spending some time in Platt's Commercial College, St. Joseph, Mo., and Clinton Business College, Clinton, Mo., he accepted the position as Principal of the Business Department in M. W. C.



HERBERT CLEMENT KELSEY

Chorus Director

PROFESSOR OF VOICE AND HISTORY

Graduated in voice from Missouri Wesleyan College.
Later did post-graduate work in Chicago under Glen
Hall and Karleton Hackett.



CLAIRE MAUD NELSON, A. B.

PROFESSOR OF ENGLISH

In 1903 graduated from Missouri Wesleyan College in music. She received her degree of Ph. B. in 1906, and in 1908 her A. B. degree. After spending a season in the Ohio Wesleyan University she was given the Chair of Preparatory English.



MISS GRACE HOWSER

INSTRUCTOR IN PIANO, PIPE-ORGAN AND
ENSEMBLE

Cincinnati College of Music, Oberlin Conservatory.
Studied pipe-organ and piano under Edwin Vaile Mc-
Intyre, St. Louis. Pipe-organ under Dr. Louis Falk,
Chicago College of Music. Piano under Gertrude Radle-
Paradis, Chicago.



MRS. GRACE HENRY CHAPMAN, B. I.

PROFESSOR OF ORATORY AND ELOCUTION

Spent one year in St. Louis studying with Alice L. Lukens, of that city, and several months in the Columbia School of Oratory of Chicago before taking her course in Neff School of Oratory of Philadelphia, from which she received her degree. She remained one year as teacher and post-graduate student. As a teacher and student she has devoted eleven years to her work.



MRS. BESSIE BURR-HULSIZER

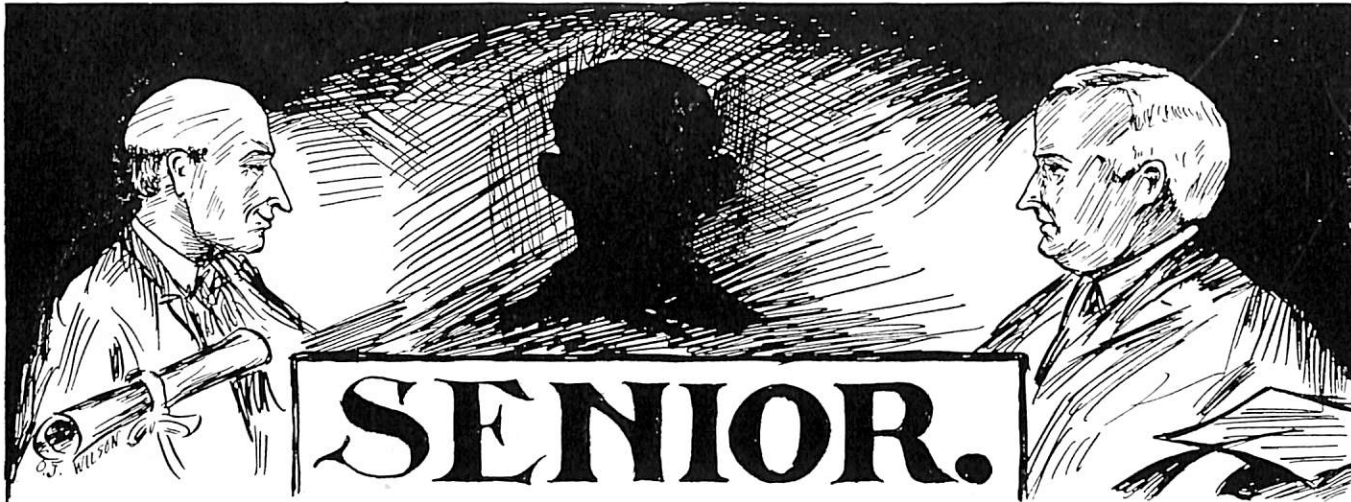
PROFESSOR OF ART

Spent two years in Indianapolis with Miss Jameson.
Since this time Mrs. Hulsizer has given much of her time
to study and teaching.



MRS. VICTOR A. CROSTHWAIT

Giving her time to special work in the Highland Park College, Des Moines, Iowa, and Clinton Business College, Clinton, Mo., Mrs. Crosthwait is well qualified as an assistant.



Senior Class Yell

Wah! - who - Wah! - who
Zip - bah - zate!
Seniors! Seniors!
1 - 9 - 0 - 8

Colors: Royal and cream

Flower: Lilac



President: Benjamin A. Cram



Class History



C is for Cram who presides o'er the seniors,
C is also for Cater who does no misdemeanors,
T is for Thoman by no means second rate,
And this is the sum of the class of naught eight.
These three as the wise men of old came together
To search for the truth over hill, plain, and river.
They are all very modest and quite unassuming,
But we know we speak truth without any presuming
When we say they are much more stable than water,
And are sure to bring credit to their Alma Mater.

There comes Cram first, whose rich words every one
Are like gold nails in temples to hang trophies on.
He claims Minnesota for his native state,
But remains in Missouri quite calmly of late.
The number of trades he has tried is alarming,
From being a book agent clear on to farming;
He superintended a mine as a sort of diversion,
Then broke on a freight train because of coercion.
These last days he's taken most kindly to preaching,
Thereby may his conscience so tender be easing.

As a lad he inclined to be quite pugilistic
But has long since been practicing things more artistic.
He married a wife A. D. nineteen five
And would you believe it? They are both yet alive.
Though they had a fierce fight with stern poverty's portion
They are now considering a trip on the ocean.

We will let Mr. Lowell describe Billdad Cater
He can fit him just like a skin fits a potater.
"There is Cater with genius so shrinking and rare
That you hardly at first see the strength that is there.
Through his babyhood no kind of pleasure he took
In any amusement but tearing a book;
For him there was no intermediate stage
From babyhood up to straight-laced middle age.
When other boys' trousers demanded the toil
Of motherly fingers on all kinds of soil
Red, yellow, brown, black, clayey, gravelly, loamy,
He sat on the corner and read Viri Romae."
We are not surprised that he started to teaching
But a man of such brain could suit nothing but preaching.



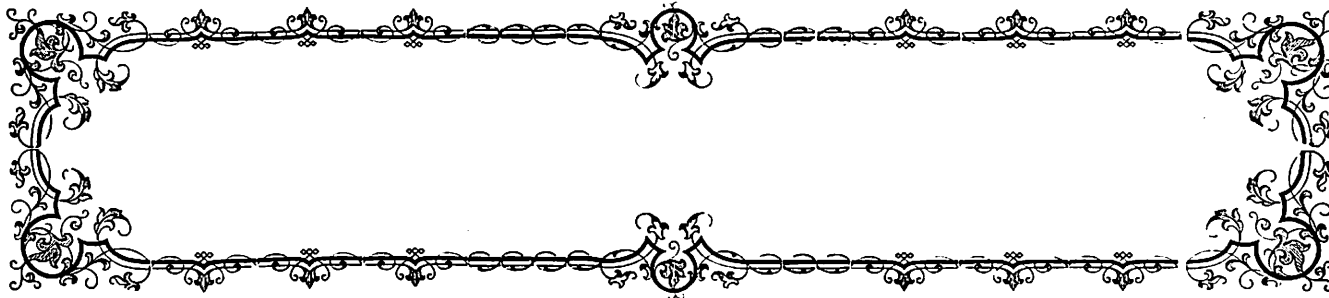
Class History



CONTINUED

Then there's Thoman, dear fellow, how happy he'll be
When Commencement is over, and then we shall see
Him with his Staff ford the river of life,
And we wish him success and great joy in the strife.
This lad was a farmer way up in the country
Where many young lads declare they won't try;
But he came down to college a few years ago
And said that from here he was never to go
Until he was thoroughly fitted for life,
With a tough piece of sheepskin and a charming young wife.
The first he will get, if he's faithful, in June;
And the second we sincerely wish for him soon.

The seniors have taken this sort of advice:
Little boys who are seen and not heard are most wise;
Therefore as a class they have been very quiet
And have done their best to keep out of a riot.
Great storms are preceded by wonderful calms,
'Tis as true as a proverb or verse in the Psalms;
And so we expect in the future so near
Three silver tongued orators on the stage to appear.
Our old Alma Mater is proud of each son
And wishes him joy as the years their course run.
May each one be true to his highest ambition
And better by much this world's poor condition.





ALFRED A. THOMAN

Never loses his head. Afraid of the fair sex. Y.
M. C. A. man. No bridge builder, wishes he was.
Winsome, handsome.

BENJAMIN A. CRAM

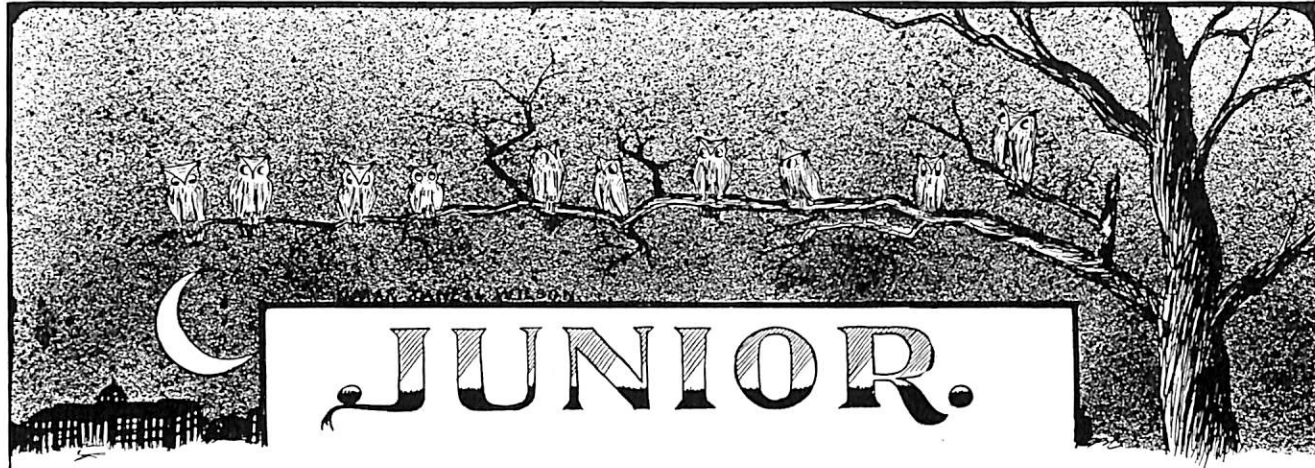
A lover of the faculty. Profoundly ministerial. A
deep reader of almanacs and newspapers. A splendid
athlete.





WILLIAM D. CATER

An Epistemological orator. A dull-hoe philosopher. A succession of winks and bluffs. Remembered by his creditors as "Dead Beat Bill-Dad."



Junior Class Yell

Ki - You! Ki - Yote!
Hot tamale! Billy Goat!
Eu - Wah - Hu!
Re - Kah - Lu!
Ki - Bang - a - Zip!
Whiz - Du - Rah - Rip!
Ten - Ki Junior!

Motto: "Expect great things; attempt great things."

Colors: Rose and corn.

Flower: Rose.



Mary L. McCallister, President.



Class History



IN the fall of 1905 there came to the Wesleyan a band of boys and girls who, to all intents and purposes, were very much like other young people just entering on their college course. They had been here only a short time, however, when they began to attract some attention to themselves. Having organized their class, with Fred Harper as their first president, they chose for their colors the rose and corn, and began at once to act upon their motto: "Expect great things; attempt great things." Scarcely had this been done when one of the first "great things" happened as follows and to-wit:

The Sophs had organized and insolently flown their colors from the North Hall tower. Evidently they, too, were expecting great things, for with buckets of lime, water and coal, ready for instant use, their stalwart sons kept constant guard in the tower.

The Freshmen called a meeting, determined to carry into action the last half of their motto, and planned to raid the tower, vanquish their foes and raise the rose and corn in place of the green and white.

It was no easy thing to ascend the narrow stairs while lime and coal and water and buckets came down upon their heads, but our brave boys did it, while the girls at the foot of the stairs cheered them on and met the encounter of the stern member of the faculty, who had been aroused by the horrible din and appeared hurriedly upon the scene.

The fight though terrible, lasted but a few moments. Soon the rose and corn floated serenely from the flagstaff and the sun smiled upon a scene as peaceful as Arcadia.

Since that first battle and victory we have had a comparatively even course.

The next year we ourselves were Sophomores, and now that we are Juniors, there is none that dares to molest us or make us afraid.

We have chosen as our class pin the owl and crescent as typifying wisdom and hope.

Our motto, tried through the years, still speaks our character and aims: "Expect great things; attempt great things."



Class History



CONTINUED

Ode to the Class

Hail! Junior Class! to thee
With loving minstrelsy
Loud would I sing.
Of thee my tongue would tell,
The glorious chorus swell;
To thee we love so well
A tribute bring.
To make thy banner fair
The whole earth lent its share
Of beauty gleaned.
Out of the eastern sky
Where summer clouds pass by
And hues of promise lie
The fair rose streamed.
And from the hill and plain,
Where fields of ripening grain
Promise fulfilled,
Proudly she gave the corn
To aid the hue of morn;

And so our flag was born
Beauty distilled.
So may thy future seem
Bright with the rosy gleam
Of youth's fair morn.
And when thy work is done
Thy mead of glory won
Shall be at setting sun
Rich as the corn.
May those who bear thy name
Tho' all unknown to fame
Be great and true.
May none e'er shrink or fail
Till, safe, beyond the veil,
Past every storm and gale
We meet anew.
Then, Junior Class, all hail!
Ne'er let thy courage fail,
Work and be strong.
Thine Alma Mater's pride,
May thee no ill betide
But wisdom be thy guide,
Thy life be long!

—E. A. T. '09



ETHEL ALICE TAYLOR

Aesthesian, Y. W. C. A., an expert linguist, entered school to improve her vocabulary. An ideal student, but often late to class. Could be a poetess if she would try. Does not believe in co-education.

CHARLES WINFRED HARPER

Born on a farm in Illinois, where he received much valuable physical training. Came to college at a tender age. An athlete of some distinction. Would like school if it were not for study. Expects to take a course in mechanical engineering sometime. Knows how to fire an engine now. Very fond of music.





OMAR JANELL WILSON

A descendant of Richard Wilson, a famous landscape painter. A very handsome young man, would go with the girls if he had time. An expert cartoonist and sometimes writes poetry. Very fond of his studies, especially psychology.

MARY LOUISE McCALLISTER

Born on "Radical Ridge," Sullivan County. Came to school to play basket-ball. Chaperon of girls in North Hall. Interested in the ministry. Very fond of study. Is an Alpha Sigma Delta. "Thirteen Club," Y. W. C. A.





AUGUST BOSE

Born "back east" a few years ago, came to St. Joseph as second-class baggage. A descendant of a family of famous musicians. The girls object to the way he combs his hair. Too small to do manual labor. Would make a good house-keeper. Very inquisitive.

DAVID PROPPS

Commissary; says what he thinks; says nothing. Has a fatherly kind of way. Born in Poozy, Jupiter County, Neptune, during the Deluge. Bummed on the Ether Line to M. W. C. Talks sweet with his mouth full of Boarding Club Jam.





JOHN LUCAS CAMPBELL

Born in Arabia, came to America for his health. Entered school last fall for a short time, became interested and decided to take more. Takes a few studies and spends the rest of his time talking to his girl. Tells nobody his business, but keeps his eye on the goal.

EDNA FERN BURRIS

Came to school for a good time, never bothers about studies. Thinks of cooking sweets. Never has the "blues" and makes life lively at the dormitory. Is an Alpha Sigma Delta. "Thirteen Club," Y. W. C. A.





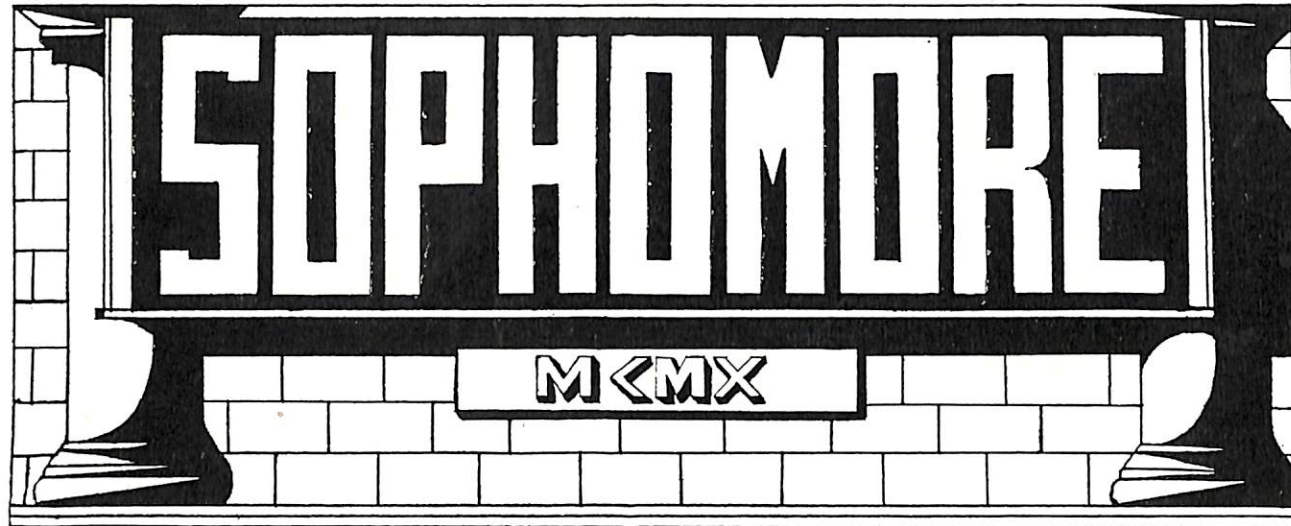
SUSIE TRUE BENSON

Aesthesian, Y. W. C. A., came from Virginia, not yet accustomed to western ways. A diligent student who finds time to play basket-ball. Doesn't care for company. Objects to telling her age.

EARL OMEGA WATKINS

Born in Italy some time ago, and can trace his ancestry back to Adam. Came to America as a snake charmer. Nobody understands him. His favorite pastime is to sit and look wise. Would make a good clown.





Dean McKee '08

Sophomore Class Yell

Kuah - keecha, pah - zah,
Kuah - keecha, pah - zah,
Tanka - shona, tah - zah,
Tanka - shona, tah - zah,
Wah, wah, wah,
Sophomore.

Motto: Delegite auream mediocritatem.

Colors: Azure and old gold.

Flower: Narcissus.



Coleman C. Hartzler, President.



Class History



THE future of the Sophomore class we gladly consign to the realm of prophecy and dream, and it would be foolish ambition of one having the most brilliant talents, possessed of the most splendid capabilities to aspire to present in an adequate and just measure the achievements of a class of so distinguished and honorable record as that of the class of 1910. Its history, if it could be told, would be the story of conflict, triumph and victory.

It was a balmy day in the fall of 1907 which saw the organizing of eight lusty students of the Missouri Wesleyan College into the famous "class of '10." This expiring Freshman class bequeathed as its final will and testament to Freshmandom the frailties, weaknesses, foibles and follies to which Freshies are ever heir and which they so perfectly exemplify in their habits, manners and conduct. Only one of that splendid galaxy of stars has ceased to send forth its effulgent rays to guide the tottering footsteps of elated and inflated Freshmen along the rugged pathway which leads to dignity, honor, Sophomoreism, and the absent one above mentioned is upholding the reputation and honor of M. W. C. Sophomores at Tarkio College.

This wonderful class is now composed of seven lusty, strong determined, ambitious, aspiring students of Missouri Wesleyan College. Seven is a complete number, what more could you wish. Professors, preachers, farmers, civil engineers, elocutionists, lawyers and politicians are going from this institution and this class into the world of action and achievement to make illustrious and memorable in the annals of Missouri Wesleyan College the year 1910. We have not only winged ambitions which soar with trembling pinions the loftiest mountain peaks of human aspiration, but we have also that for which we may justly boast; conflicts, victories and triumphs. On the gridiron we have heroes who have won honor for themselves and brought glory to the class of 1910.

In debate we are generally victorious unless defeated. As writers, poets, readers; search the institution and you will not find a class to equal ours, much less excel. In dignity we surpass all others except the seniors and there are not enough of them to be other than dignified. The juniors have given to the waiting and expectant public this annual, The Owl, but when it is ours to hoot and not be hooted, to look up and not be depreciated, then



Class History



CONTINUED

we shall out-hoot the junior's owl, and out-annual their annual. The freshmen have their weekly, also weakly social function. This is beneath our notice. When we were children we did as children do, but when we became men we put away childish things.

As to prepdom, that mighty army yet unheard from, they shall make their debut in the ebullition of freshmen and gradually with increased wisdom born of experience, the exercise of judgment and the acquiring of dignity shall evolve from the humble chrysalis state into manifold and fullfledged sophomores. But this is the result of years of toil and struggle, so we should be lenient toward those who not yet having attained the place now so successfully and admirably filled by the class of '10. Neither should we condemn those under us too severely if they in moments of extravagant and exaggerated enthusiasm should forget propriety in action and conduct, even though the offending ones be of the much noised and noisy class of 1911, yet that class should not forget, even though not so much is expected of them, that they should not despoil, disfigure or deface by writing, printing or painting any sign or signs and markings unintelligible or

only intelligent to the few who were their creators in whose minds they were conceived.

Let not freshmen be vaunting in their pride, juniors elated because of their achievements, or seniors boastful of their goodness, for lo, freshmen, juniors, seniors, pride, boastfulness and elation go before a fall. Behold the sophomore class and learn from them the wisdom of which you stand so much in need. Do not forget that to seem is not always to be, that humility is first, exaltation later; that men are no less, neither are they greater than their ambition, and that the sophomore class aspires to leave behind a record to which this Institution and the world will look with pride and gratitude because they have run well their humble course and fought well their little battle.

We have said enough of the class of 1910. Not one infamy, disgrace or defeat has smirched its stainless record of splendid achievements and it is our ambition while others sing and others shout and others tell their story, that we the class of 1910 shall scale the rugged heights which lead on to glory.



COLEMAN CLARK HARTZLER

Four eyed. Central member of firm "Greene, Hartzler, and Arnson." Bows his head on the desk to think. General manager of the food elevator. "A gentil parfit knight."

MISS IDA MAYE KUENZI

Aesthesian, Y. W. C. A. May flowers were showing the citizens of Helena, Mo., that life was worth living when Miss Ida Maye Kuenzi was born. In 1905 president of Y. W. C. A. at M. W. C. Was once a teacher. She has shown us rare talent as a student.





CHARLES EMMETT GREENE

Lucerne, Missouri. Y. M. C. A., Excelsior. Sweeps, scrubs, and cleanses. Wears overalls and goes coatless sometimes when dining in North Hall. Endeavors to part hair in the middle. Doesn't understand girls. "Pass everything at once if you can."

DEAN EWING McKEE

"Prof. Hedrick, he-----" "Dr. Brown, he-----" "Me for the U. of M." "Cody Reagan, he's my friend at the University of Missouri." Has a substratum voice. Small gun in math. Engineer in embryo. We'll remember you when they paddle you at the U. of M. Wears corduroys with cuffs, armored with yellow cowhide.





JAMES FRANKLIN SMILEY

Very quiet, very modest, and very grave. Is believed to be in love. Can talk about enough to make a date. Doesn't blush easily. Sounds the letter "S."

LESTER ROBERT GEYER

Graham, Missouri. Y. M. C. A., Excelsior. Is blithely satirical and can't be humorous. "Let me see." Wears a face that can't be described when thinking. Retains immense hopes. He's sound to the heart and sound there. Keep your eye on Geyer.





MARSHALL CAMPBELL

K. C. Excelsior. A superannuated member of the Carter Fraternity. Minds his own business. Quiet and good natured. Has the true mettle. We've more faith in him than any one suspects.



Freshman Class Yell

Huski wah wah
Skini wah wah
Freshman
Wah!

Halle be gu, ge zip, ge zeven
What's the matter with 1911?

Motto: "Eat, drink, and be merry."

Colors: Lavender and white.

Flower: Carnation.



Edna E. Moore, President.



Freshman Class



Class History



OLD Uncle Ephraim Learnall was a believer in two things: "Cibil Rights an' Modun Larnin'." For some time his attention has been attracted to the brightest and best class in Missouri Wesleyan,—the Freshman. 7

This class was organized Sept. 27th, and from this date it was ever wide-awake and active. Its beginning was inauspicious and no one could have foretold then that it was to prove the most popular and enthusiastic class in school. The Freshmen themselves date their precedence from the time of their first banquet. On that night they decorated the campus with class colors and so completely intimidated the Sophs that they dared not tear down the (to them) obnoxious colors. Thro' the whole of a busy year, the Freshmen have dared (and accomplished) feats unknown before. They have been admired and envied. The sedate Seniors have watched them with wistful eyes, murmuring the while,

"Backward, turn backward, oh Time in your flight,
Make me a child again just for to-night."

The Juniors, being at the age when they deem it necessary to maintain their dignity, look on in secret

sympathy, altho' openly saying: "What youngsters these Freshies are! When I was young-----" But alas! for the Sophs; they are forced to look passively on while the happy-hearted Freshmen pull candy, paint signs, and sing rag time. They must remain outwardly calm altho' their souls are aflame with resentment, while "Lavender and Cream" float from the highest pinnacles.

Uncle Eph heard of this victorious class, which carries everything in triumph before it, and at last he decided to visit the school. Being royally entertained by the hospitable Freshmen, he returned home to give Rastus a glowing account of the "hull outfit."

"Wall, Rastus, I'se don' ben 'roun' to dat school what de white folks call er kollege, dat un what goes by der name ub 'Mizzoure Wesley.'

"Wall ob all de sights I don seed, de younguns what calls dey selves de Freshman class do beat de hull outfit. You see Rastus, eze well's I kin figgah, hits sumting lak dis: de people what am de smartis' dey goes into de Freshman Class, den de oddah's dat am lef,—seein' dey kan't jine dat class done gits tergeddah an' organizes dey selves into oddah classes,—jist ez me and you, Rastus,



Class History



CONTINUED

we jines de Publicans ticket when dey pays us ernouf, but weuns doan feel proud less'n we's Demoncrats.

"I got 'quainted wid de membahs ob dat class, an' I mus' say dey's de nices' set ob younguns, dey's got spirit and brains an' git up in um fer shore.

"Dah's de president; she's shore a fine white lady. Her name's Moah,—yas, Edna Moah,—she don' belong to er lawyah's firm—she tol' me she's what dey calls er silent partnah, but dat de time soon comin' when she speck she'll be de bettah part ob dat ar firm. Nex' is der secretary, Mis' Helen Cope. She's jis' der sweetes' lil' gal an' is er great scientis,—pears lak dat's some un what don' determine de constitutions ob flowahs an' medicin'

"Den daah's sebberal natural born Mizzourians: Marse Boyd, he say he don' run fer de senate but he got shoved offen his platform; Marse Glen Lucins, what am de funnies' Irishman; Mis' Jones,—same name ez yourn, Rastus,—she's guine be er great actres', Bishop Red'dey, who am de younges' bishop in de confeahance; Marse Yettah, who don' tuk up wid stump speakin' and has ter git little stumps built fer 'im whenever he made a speech;

den dah's er lil' lady by de name ub Davis what was shore good to weuns; an' a youn' doctah, Marse Paul White from Illinois, who's jes de hardes' workah. Ef I recommembah right, Rastus, erbout de purtiest one ob de bunch was er Mis' Harrahson, who say she jis lub de artistic (deze am her prezac' words, Rastus) in Pictur Gallahies. Der wuz er great prize fighter—er what dey calls a physical man—(but hit' all means erbout de same, furs' I can figgah) his name is Knapp. I reckon de youn' parson goin' by der name ub Lannin' am what you'd call a libely speciman ub humanity; an' one ub de bes' ub all wuz er Mr. Hartah, an' I wish, Rastus, you could er heard him play de banjo; der wuz er frisky youn' un by de name ub Vanrambleshamburg who say she from Luzian'.

"Hit wuz a promisin' lot fur shore and I prescribe a grand life fer um. You kan't blame all de oddahs fer wishin' dey wuz in dat class kaze it is suttin'ly presirable, an', Rastus, you can put dis' ole niggah down ebbery time as sayin':

"T'ree cheers fer de Freshman Class."



North Hall





Senior



MARY ELLEN HARPER

Breckenridge, Mo. Y. W. C. A. Some years ago, across the Father of Waters, when the Illinois farmers were planting their September wheat, near the city of Mount Carmel, Miss Mary Harper was born.

MABEL HARRIETTE WHITE

Raton, N. M. Y. W. C. A. Here we are in that prettiest month, June, in the State of Illinois, near the City of Brooklyn. This is the time and the place of the birth of Miss Mabel White. Now her home is in New Mexico. "Who—o—o—h!!"





EDNA GERTRUDE CAROTHERS

Princeton, Mo. Alpha Sigma Delta. Y. W. C. A. "Thirteen Club." Take the Southwest Limited for Carrollton, Mo. While January snows covered the earth Miss Carothers was born in this city.

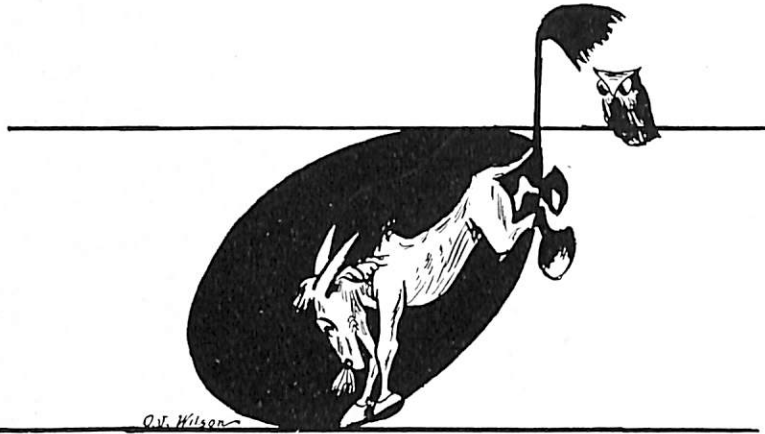
GERTRUDE EMMA HARRISON

Bethany, Mo. Y. W. C. A. While the farmers living on the broad prairies near Bethany were gathering their store of golden corn, Miss Emma Harrison was born. As a musician she has attained excellence in the power of beauty and expression.





JUNIOR



Junior Music Yell

Knock! Kick! Squeal!
Rap! Swat! Smack!
Upon the "Owl"
We turn our back.
(As the Staff hears it.)

Roll

Pauline Harper	Justa Wingo
Glena Jones	Mattie Clelland
Mamie Wiley	Carrie Rockhold
Berdie Hartell	Edith Christy



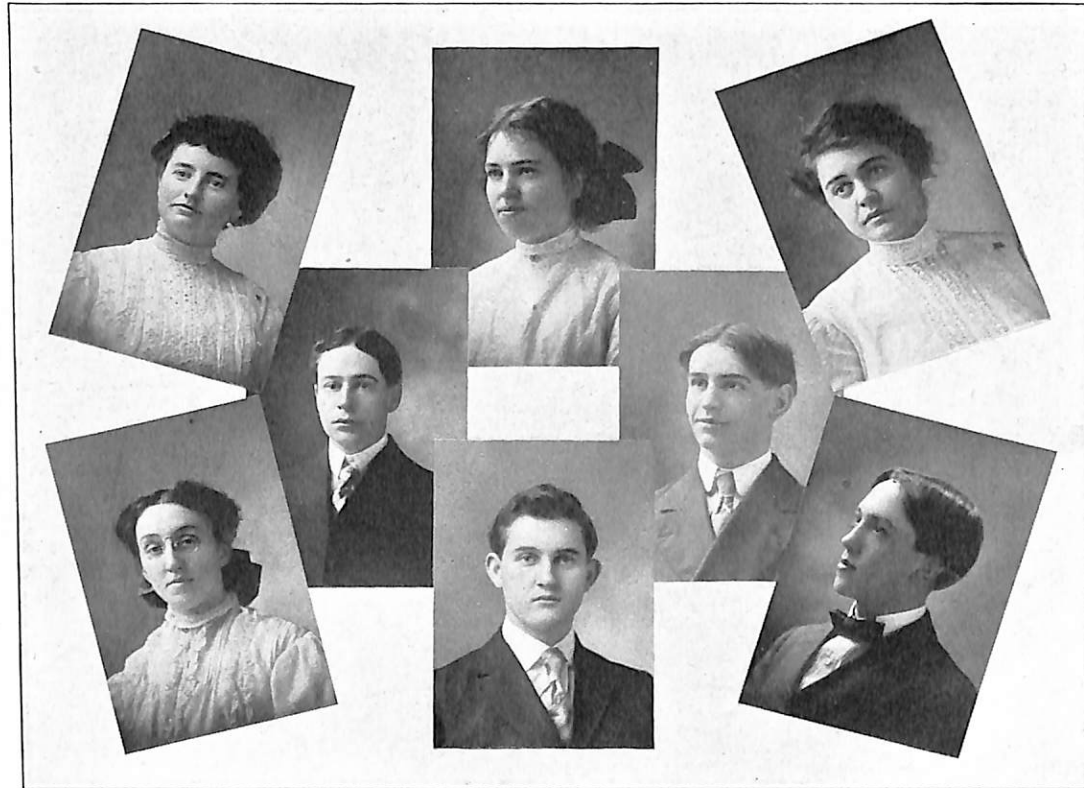
Scene from "MIKADO"
Rendered by the Musical Department under Direction of H. C. Kelsey





ARTS

A large, intricate calligraphic flourish in black ink. It starts with a long, sweeping curve above the word 'ARTS', then curves down and around the word, ending in a smaller flourish below the 'S'. The word 'ARTS' is written in a bold, blackletter-style font within this flourish. A small signature 'O.S.W.' is visible at the end of the bottom flourish.



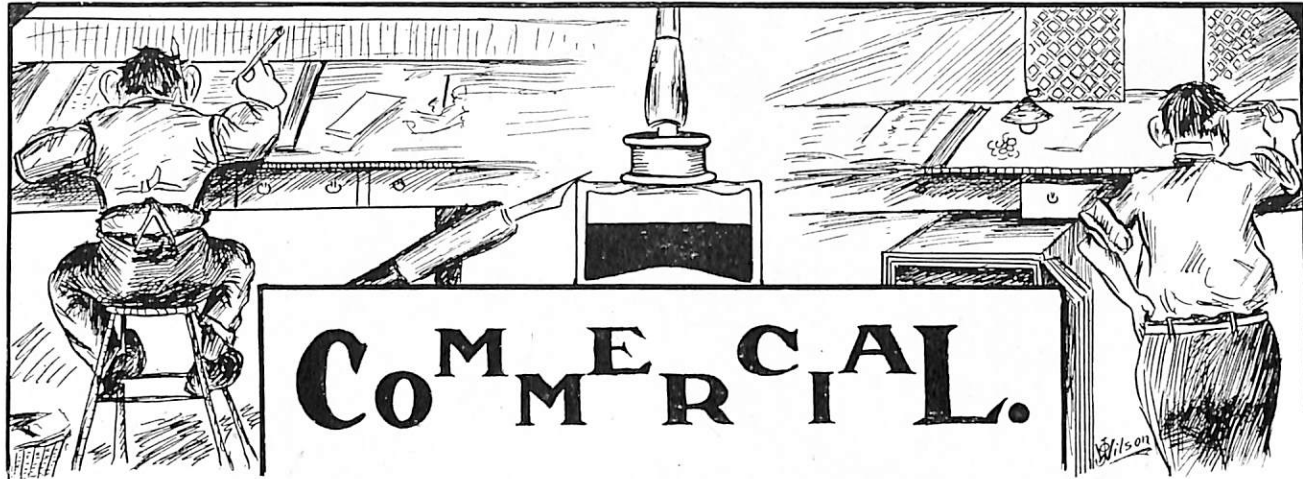
Senior Preparatory



Junior Preparatory



Freshman Preparatory





Commercial Department





MORGAN C. KNAPP

Director of Athletics, who received his training at Central Y. M. C. A., St. Louis, and Westminster College, Fulton, Mo.




Foot Ball


Line-Up

Bigler	L. T.
Wiley	L. G.
McKee	L. E.
Poland	C.
Boyd	R. G.
Hackett	R. T.
Campbell	R. E.
Greenwood	Q.
Jeffers	R. H.
Sidebottom	L. H.
Harper	F. B.



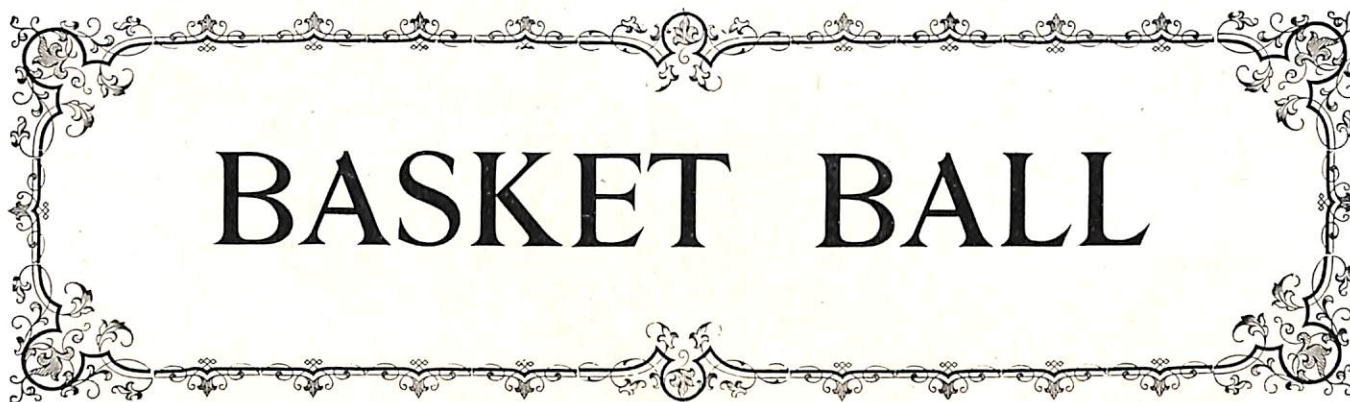
C. V. Bigler, Capt.

Schedule

	M. W. C.
Sept. 30	
William Jewel Acad	0 11
Oct. 12	
Chillicothe	22 0
Oct. 19	
Midland College	17 0
Nov. 2	
Midland College	0 0
Nov. 16	
Chillicothe Normal	5 10
Nov. 23	
Warrensburg St. Normal	27 0



Team

A decorative rectangular border with intricate floral and scrollwork patterns, framing the central text.

BASKET BALL



Line-Up

Harper Center
 Knapp, Ralph . . . Right Forward
 Hackett Left Forward
 Jeffers Right Guard
 Enyart Left Guard
 Harter Guard
 Knapp Coach



Fred Harper, Capt.

1908 Schedule

Jan. 4		Wesleyan
Company F.	28	26
Jan. 24		
St. Joseph High School	29	32
Feb. 1		
St. Joseph High School	24	33
Feb. 10		
Lathrop	18	32
Feb. 21		
Maryville State Normal	30	35
Feb. 28		
Exhibition M. W. C. 2ds	16	20
Mar. 13		
Maryville State Normal	30	42



First Team



Second Team Line-Up

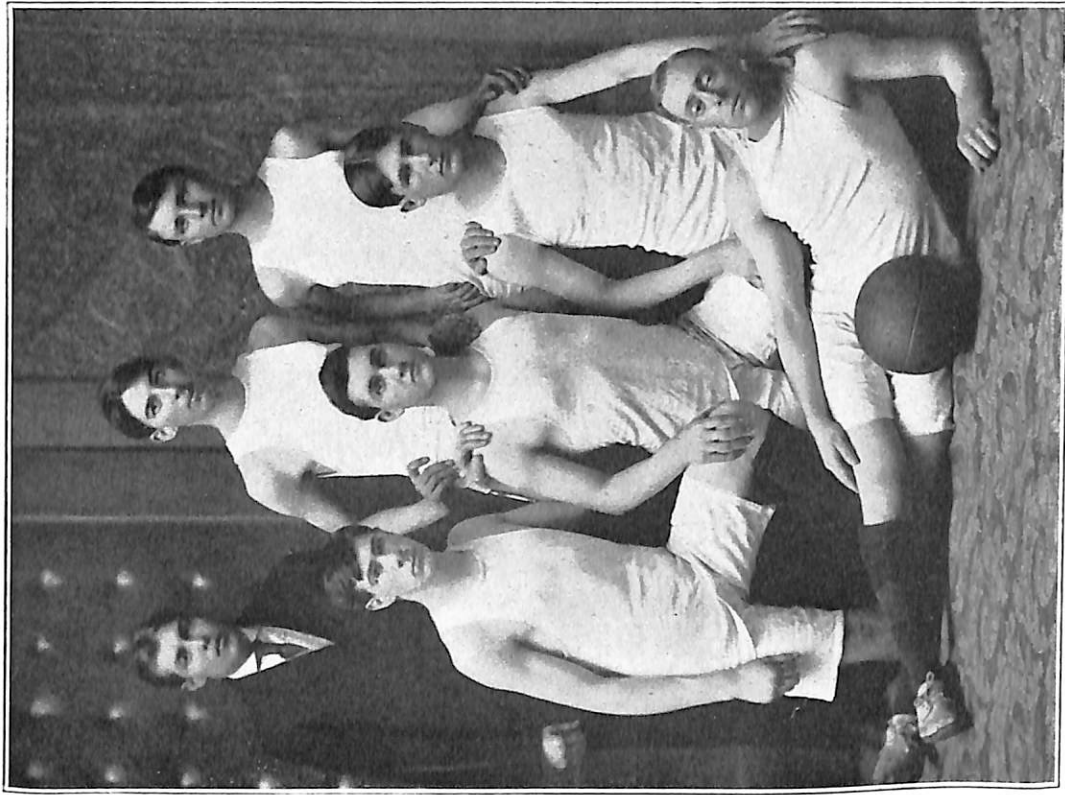
Edwards Center
 Poland Right Forward
 White Left Forward
 Bradfield Right Guard
 Hall Left Guard
 Smiley Guard
 Knapp Coach



Leslie Bradfield, Capt. 2nd Team

1908 Schedule

		Wesleyan 2d
M. W. C. All Stars	14	20
Badgers	19	23
Representatives	21	22
Loyals	17	13
1st Team	27	13
Lathrop	27	24



Second Team



Girls' First Team

Line-Up

Willie Moore First Center
 Ruth Sidebottom Second Center
 Mary McCallister . . . Right Forward
 Mary Wightman Left Forward
 Edna Carothers Right Guard
 Susie Benson Left Guard



Mary McCallister, Capt.

Schedule

		Wesleyan
Brookfield	0	71
Chillicothe	2	105
St. Joseph	17	7
Oregon	24	36
Jamesport	11	46
Lathrop	5	78
St. Joseph Y. W. C. A.	2	46



First Team





Second Team





Base Ball



Clarence V. Powell, Capt.

Schedule for 1908

- Mar. 28. Y. M. C. A. Delegation.
- Apr. 18. Kidder Institute.
- Apr. 20. Lathrop.
- Apr. 25. Turney.
- May 2. Lathrop.
- May 9. William Jewel Academy.
- May 16. Kidder Institute.
- May 23. Open.
- May 30. Open.



1908 Line-Up

POWELL: The captain and catcher; he's small, yet a good sized backstop. Stutters frequently and generally gets a hit if they don't walk him.

POLAND: The pitcher, he surprises the best of them sometimes, and catches several of them asleep on second base.

JEFFERS: First base, a new recruit, yet is making good; you can't hit him in the back; bats well.

HARPER: Just a second sacker who still holds his job.

McKEE: Third sacker; he will do; tries hard; at the bat is his favorite position.

JONES: Short stop; fast, always tries for everything possible and not afraid of his error account; at the bat he doesn't always connect, but does things if he does.

McCLEAN: Left fielder; says nothing, but plays the game; at the bat he keeps them guessing.

WHITE: Center fielder; eats up everything, even to barb-wire fences; seldom errors; makes a horrible face when covering ground.

CAMPBELL: Right fielder; covers his garden well and fields gracefully; not so sure as he might be.





Gym. Show Team



A large, stylized graphic featuring the word 'ORGANIZATIONS' in a bold, outlined, sans-serif font. The text is set against a dark, trapezoidal background that tapers from left to right. On the left side, a sunburst pattern of white lines radiates from the top. On the right side, a large, white, swirling graphic element curves around the bottom of the banner. The signature 'O.J. Wilson' is visible in the bottom right corner of the graphic.

ORGANIZATIONS



Excelsior Literary Society

Officers

Fall Term 1907

President Fred Harper
Vice-President Ray Wassel
Secretary Virgil Enyart
Critic August Bose

Winter Term 1908

President B. A. Cram
Vice-President David Propps
Secretary Ross Poland
Critic Charles Greene

Spring Term 1908

President Omar Wilson
Vice-President Charles Greene
Secretary Paul White
Critic Will Cater

Yell

Rah, La, Ka, Hi, Kaeor
Hullabaloo, Ka, Del,
Excelsior, Excelsior
Here our yell.

I roar, you roar, all roar
E-X-C-E-L-S-I-O-R
A-m-e-n.

Colors: Pink and green.

Motto: Suaviter in modo,
Fortiter in re.



Excelsior Literary Society



Aesthesian Literary Society

Officers

Fall Term 1907

President Ethel Taylor
 Vice-President Helen Cope
 Secretary Maud Davis
 Critic Stella Dodd

Winter Term 1908

President Stella Dodd
 Vice-President Helen Farwell
 Secretary Rupert VanValkenburg
 Critics Ida Keunzi Edna Moore

Spring Term 1908

President Stella Dodd
 Vice-President Helen Farwell
 Secretary Berdie Hartell
 Critics Helen Cope MaeBelle Lewis

Hill

Wasci, wow, wow; basci, bow, bow;
 Een, tun, tetti, fortii, fit,
 Apple chow-chow,
 Whats the row-row,
 Rah Aesthesians
 We are IT.

Colors: Purple and gold.

Motto: "Be not satisfied with present attainments; for when growth ceases, decay has already begun."



Aesthesian Literary Society



Adelphian Literary Society

Officers

Winter Term 1908

President Walter Greenwood
Vice-President James Sutton
Secretary Floyd Riley
Critic Herbert Harter

Spring Term 1908

President James Sutton
Vice-President William Horning
Secretary Floyd Riley
Critic Herbert Harter

Yell

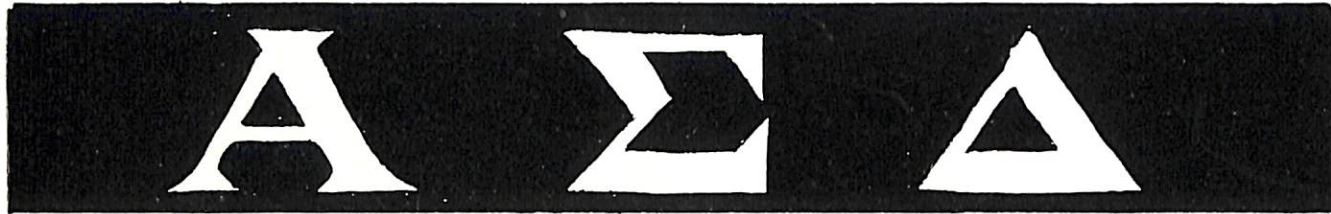
Rickety, rackets, zip, boom, bah,
Adelphian, Adelphian, rah, rah, rah.
Hic, haec, tri, quam, bizum, razoo
Holla, balloo, bilonia, razoo, Adelphian.

Motto: Esse quam videri.

Colors: Navy-blue and white.



Adelpian Literary Society



Roll

Mary McCallister
 Fern Burris
 Iva Harrison
 Lola May Jones
 Blanche McDonald
 Edna Carothers
 Nell Pixlee
 Edith Christy
 Addie Atwell

In the Faculty

Claire Maud Nelson Grace Howser

Associate Members

Elizabeth Moore Mrs. J. H. Allen
 Anne Franklin

Honorary Members

Mrs. C. F. Enyart Mrs. W. D. Agnew
 Mrs. C. F. McClean

Badge: The Delta.

Colors: Black and gold.

Flower: Daffodil.



Yell

Alpha Hippi He
 Zippi Zah Zelta
 Sigmas are we
 Alpha Sigma Delta.



Alpha Sigma Delta Sorority



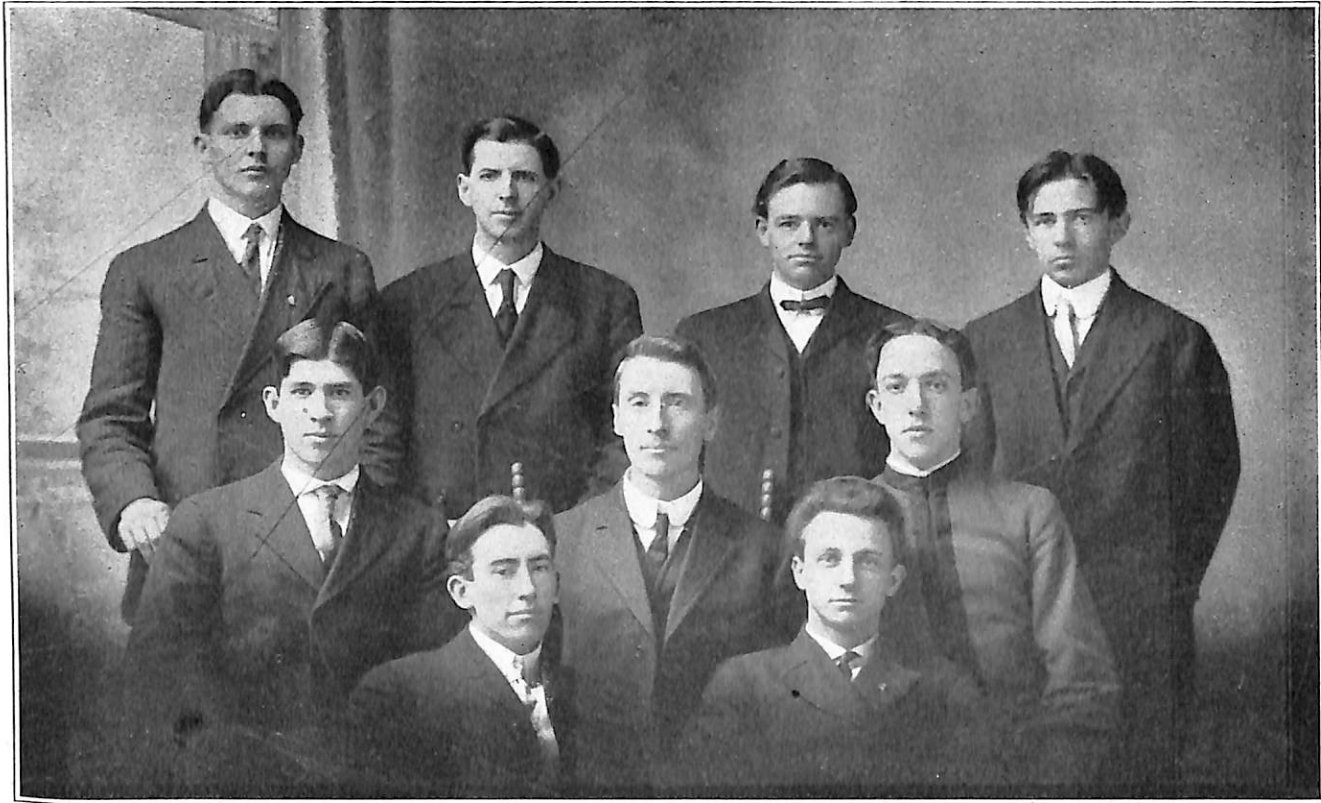

U. M. C. A.


Officers

President	○	Charles Greene
Vice-President		August Bose
Secretary		Virgil Enyart
Treasurer		Lester Geyer

Committee Chairmen

Religious	David Propps
Bible Study	Clarence Powell
Missionary	Prof. Knight
Finance	Lester Geyer
Social	Fred Harper
Membership	Loyd Lanning



Y. M. C. A. Cabinet



 **U. M. C. A.** 

Officers

President	Mary Harper
Vice-President	Susie Benson
Secretary	Helen Farwell
Treasurer	Ethel Taylor

Committee Chairmen

Membership	Susie Benson
Religious	Rupert Van Valkenburg
Missionary	Mrs. Cram
Bible Study	Ida Kuenzi
Social	Mable Brown
Inter-Collegiate	Mable White





Y. W. C. A. Cabinet



Y. W. C. A. Quartette




B a n d




H. C. Kelsey



Band Roll

Director	Prof. H. C. Kelsey	
Solo Bb Cornet	Virgil Enyart	Arthur Boyd
1st Bb Cornet		Clair Good
Altos	Fred Harper	Vern Good
		W. R. McKee
Baritone		Herbert Harter
Trombones	Phon Jones	Walter Greenwood
Tuba		Clifford Frost
Snare Drum		Howard Emory
Bass Drum		Paul White



M. W. C. Band



 **O r c h e s t r a** 

Instrumentation

First Violin and Leader	Herbert Harter
Second Violin	Fred Harper
Cornet	Virgil Enyart
Trombone	Phon Jones
Drums	Howard Emory
Piano Accompanist	Mary Harper



M. W. C. Orchestra



M. W. C. Cadet Corps



Virgil V. Enyart, Capt.

Officers

Captain	Virgil V. Enyart
First Lieutenant	O. Ross Jeffers
Second Lieutenant	Phon Jones
First Sergeant	C. C. Hartzler
Second Sergeant	C. V. Bigler
Third Sergeant	Ross E. Poland
Fourth Sergeant	Buhl Jones
Fifth Sergeant	Earl Ralston
First Corporal	Otto Rockey
Second Corporal	Victor Sheldon
Third Corporal	John Swales
Fourth Corporal	A. M. Carpenter



Criterion



Ethel A. Taylor, Editor-in-Chief



O. J. Wilson, Bus. Mgr.



Lester Geyer Associate Editor



Fred Harper, Associate Editor



August Bose, Local Editor



Staff



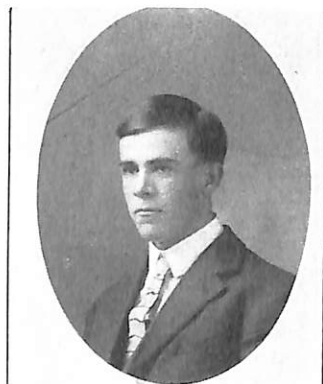
Mary McCallister, Local Editor



Lucas Campbell, Athletic Editor



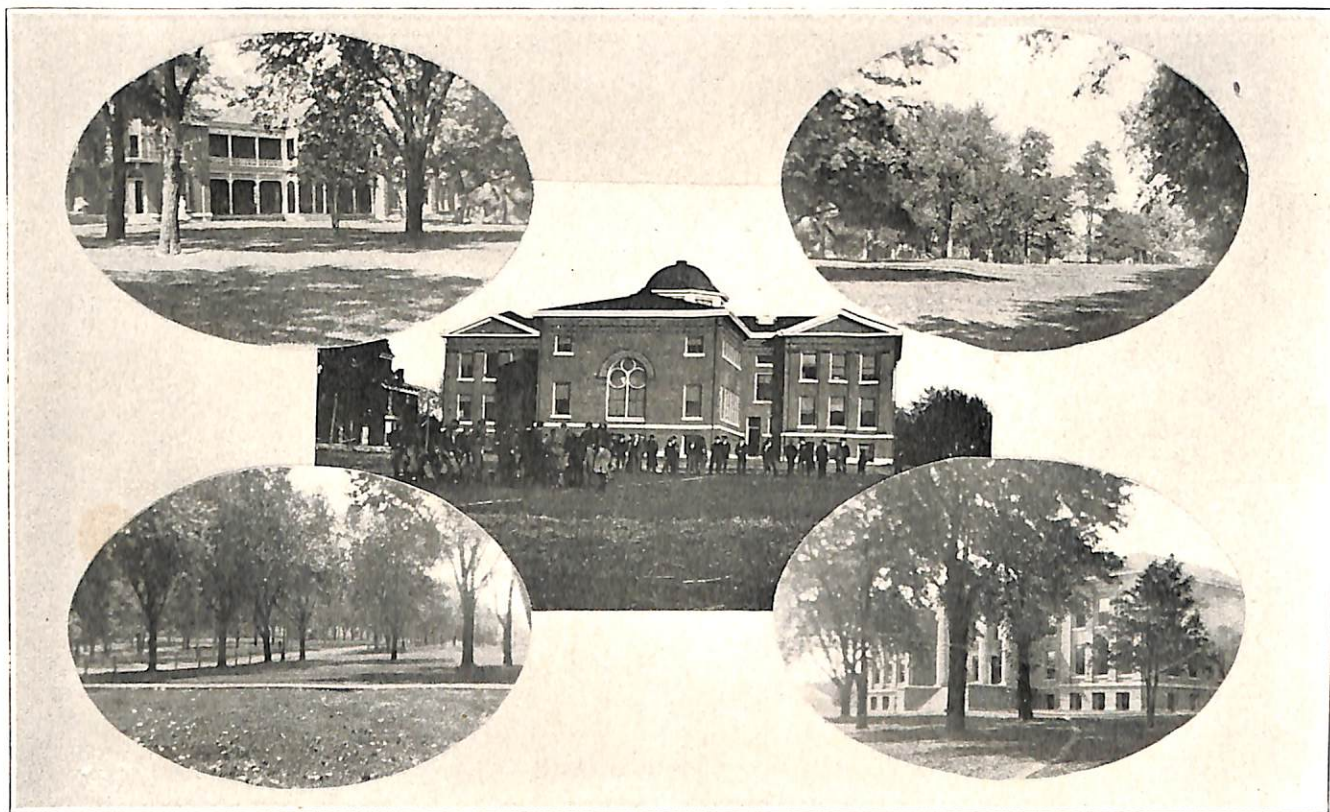
Ida Kuenzi, Exchange Editor



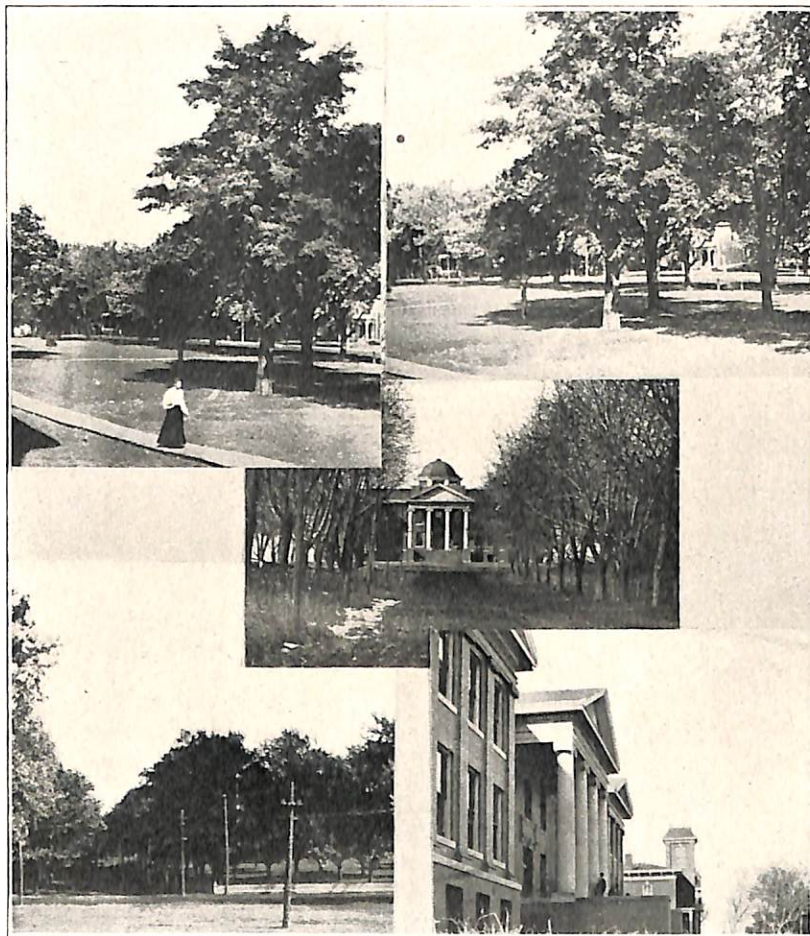
J. Frank Smiley, Adv. Mgr.



David Propps, Asst. Bus. Mgr.

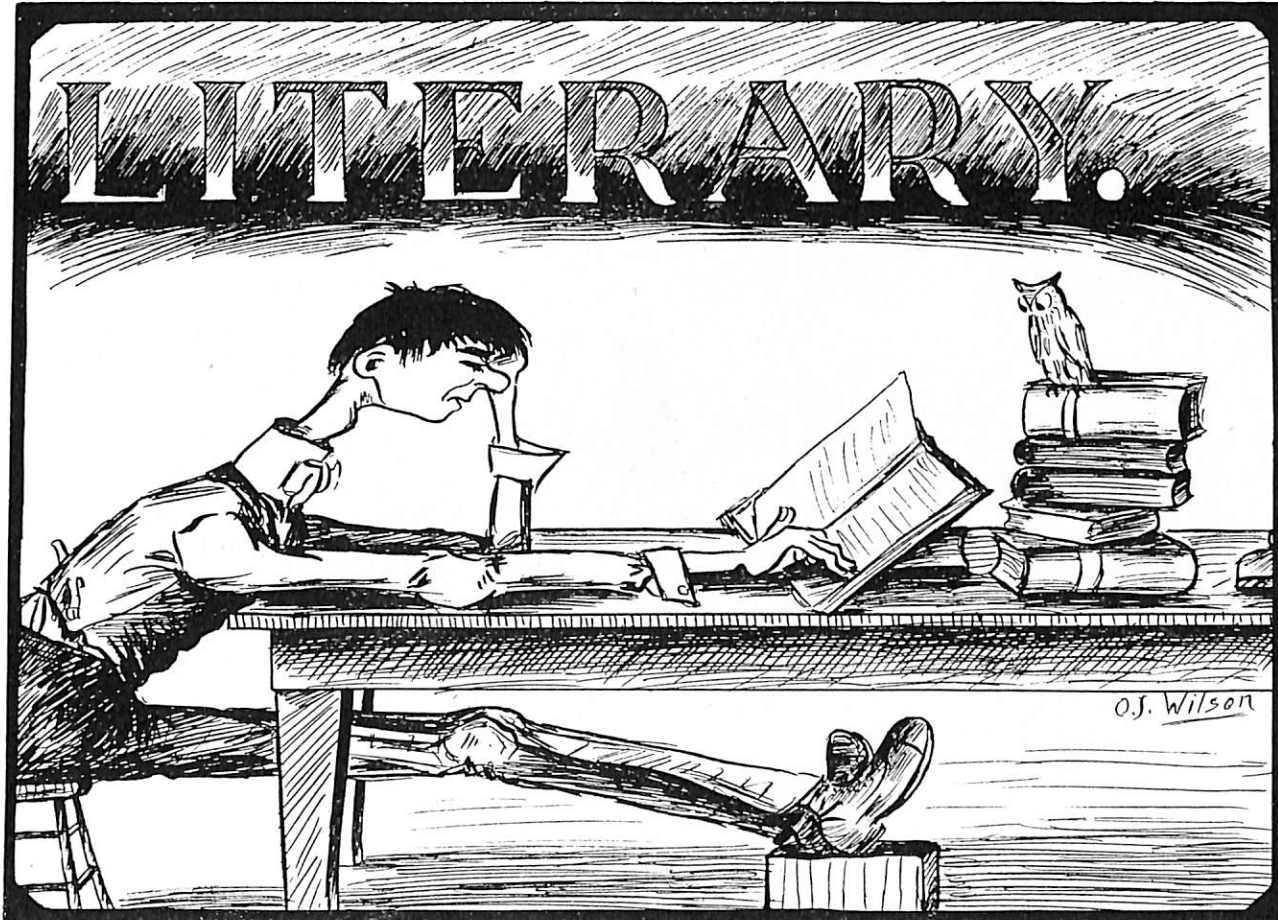


Campus Scenes



Campus Scenes







Alma Mater

GAY CHARLES WHITE, Class of '04,
Boston, Mass.

Fair Mater, beautiful and young and brave!
Your life of patient service nobly wrought
Inspires to service those whom you have taught;
Like Christ of God, they live to seek and save.
Broad generous culture of the soul you gave;
From your example was the vision caught
That everything worth while is dearly bought,—
Things that endure now and beyond the grave.

May thousands ask the gracious boon to dwell
Within your Court, most noble-hearted Queen;
May your domain of town and country-side
Do more than those who merely wish you well;
May vital needs be quickly met when seen,
•And prestige, wealth and peace with you abide.



College Songs



Alma Mater

O Wesleyan! O Wesleyan!
Once more we gather near,
With songs of joy as best we can
We start another year.

Thy walls re-echo with the tread
Of many busy feet,
While thy dear colors, black and red,
Each welcome stranger greet.

Hail! Wesleyan, dear Wesleyan!
Of thee we always boast;
O fair Missouri Wesleyan,
Accept this loving toast.

—E. A. TAYLOR, '09.

Our Name is Missouri Wesleyan Tune:—Solomon Levi.

Our name is Missouri Wesleyan
We live in Cameron;
Of all the college contests,
A jolly share we've won.
Come, raise your hats and swing your canes,
And sing your peans loud,
When others reach the steeple top,
You'll find us in the cloud.

Chorus.

Missouri Wesleyan, Wesleyan, tra-la-la-la,
Missouri Wesleyan, tra-la-la-la.
(Repeat first verse.)

In every kind of college sport
You'll find us all in line,
In oratory and debate
We got there every time.
Let's wave aloft our colors bold,
And raise our pennants high,
Let's sing our alma mater's praise
From now until we die.

—APOLOGY TO OHIO WESLEYAN.



Alumni



TO him who in the love of memory holds communion with classes of bygone years, that of 1905 speaks a varied history.

¶ But from the early morning hour when the quondam attorney-at-law, L. Bill Reed, gave the class the motto "I can" to the tune of buckwheat cakes and maple syrup, they have been proving the appropriateness of the motto.

¶ Frank D. Taylor, bishop-bud and the president of the class during its final struggles, has been attempting to absorb some Bostonian culture. He expects to spend his vacation stowed away below board working his passage to Liverpool.

¶ Mrs. Cram, formerly Miss Aldena Lewis, was the first member of the class to take a life partner. She was married in the summer of 1905, and has proved successful as a housewife, successful as preceptress of M. W. C. for two years, but I wonder how many ever suspected that so model a woman ever revolted. Perhaps none excepting the remainder of the revolters and a very much astonished Greek Professor. All of the class still think the fifty cents invested "has brought forth an hundred-fold."

¶ Avon E. Taylor taught Mathematics in Carleton College the first two years after his graduation. The literature class in M. W. C. always marvelled at his fondness for Carlyle, especially for Sartor-Resartus but discovered the reason when he became the "Taylor Re-Taylor" in July, 1906, when he was married to Miss Bertha Snyder. During the year 1907 both Mr. and Mrs. Taylor taught in Carleton College. At present Mr. Taylor holds the position of principalship in Batavia, Illinois, High School.

¶ Mr. Taylor tried hard to hold equal honors with Robert Clelland, James Denny and Gay White in various escapades. It might be embarrassing to question these young men on some subjects, such as spiking syrup pitchers, salting the sugar, stealing pump handles, milking Prof. Null's cow, etc.

¶ Although Clifton Snyder obtained a Bachelor's degree and although he proved an excellent class "scraper," especially when Junior and Senior flags were in evidence, he found that he wasn't very successful in fighting Cupid. He, too, followed the popular example and was recently



Alumni



CONTINUED

married in 1907 to Miss Elizabeth Clute. Since graduation he has been a fixture in Snyder & Son's grocery store, and still holds a place in his affections for the days of "auld lang syne."

¶ Where, oh, where, is the class philosopher? Only once since 1905 has Miss Blanche Boyd been visible to the naked eye of her classmates. Nevertheless absence makes the heart grow fonder and Miss Boyd will not soon forget her Missouri friends. Perhaps she has not yet fully revived from the strenuous efforts she put forth in giving an oration each term.

¶ She has been a successful teacher in Montana and has enjoyed getting acquainted with her relatives there.

¶ But whatever the circumstances each member of the class holds true to the old rose and corn, the flag that passed through many strifes but was always a signal of victory.

¶ The origin of the illustrious class of 1907 dates back to September, 1901, when there appeared at the Wesleyan, Gladys by name, from the family Stafford. At about the same time there appeared another member, Howard

by name, from the ancient tribe of Benjamin. During the years there have been many additions to, and subtractions from, and divisions in the class, so that it would be useless and hopeless to note all the changes occurring through this long period. But their brightness and wisdom kept increasing until others were attracted to their number. In the year 1904, Blanche from the clan McDonald joined the illustrious ones.

¶ In the year 1905 our beautiful new home was reared and in its corner-stone, with impressive ceremonies, were laid the famous names and colors of the class of 1907.

¶ There were many terrific battles during this year, one of the fiercest being at the time when the colors were planted on the dome where they still remain an emblem of our high attainments.

¶ 1906 added two other names to the roll of fame. Frank from the clan Clelland, and Charles from the forest of Greenwood. Another victory was achieved when two stalwart seniors undertook to intrude at a Junior class meeting, and were carried out bodily and left bound hand and foot upon the grass.



Alumni



CONTINUED

¶ As a token of our love to our Alma Mater the beautiful silken flag made of the Wesleyan colors was presented and hung in our college auditorium.

¶ This class has been a rebellious one and the matter of Chapel Orations gave us much cause for rebellion.

¶ Another mark of distinction is that it is the only class

gone out from the Wesleyan in the knowledge of the historian in which there were no peace-makers with the conventional long-tailed coats.

¶ These are but a few of the many important facts in our history, and from all indications the future history will be much greater and more famous than the past.



OMAR JARELL WILSON

The Alumni



A Senior's Oration



Senior Orator

WHEN Caesar discovered America and Washington crossed the Rhine, civilization began to bloom in the potato-patch of St. Patrick. Its cradle was rocked by Hannibal on the skyscrapers of New York; in darkest Egypt it went to school and played tag with the crocodiles. From here it went and graduated from the University of the Baltic Sea with the highest honors among the friends of Lief Ericson; while but a lad he played marbles with Galileo on the leaning tower of Pisa and had an egg fight with Columbus. He carried a handkerchief for Alexander the Great and wiped the tears from his eyes when he wept because he had no more worlds to conquer. He helped Socrates to find the pie thieves with a lantern. He aided Pericles in the building of the walls of Jerusalem, and at last drove Wellington and Napoleon to the battle of Bull Run in an auto-go-Willie.

In the terrible charge of San Juan he followed Old Glory up the hill and over barb wire fences into the ditch. Yet never dying rose up and waved his sword in triumph over the victims at his feet. After his most glorious victory his visit was heralded all over Europe. But due to another creation of a large whale he was swal-



A Senior's Oration

CONTINUED

lowed. There he held communion with nature. He was such a bad youngster that the old whale could entertain him no longer and so he found himself upon the bank.

Time will not permit us to follow him over the dizzy heights of Bunker Hill or amid the flying stones of Vesuvius, nor the psychological demonstration among the stars; but suffice to say he still lives in America.

We welcome you, Oh Civilization, to our midst. If it were not for thee we should die for the want of knowledge; and the want of systematic oratorical training, and to thee we pay the greatest homage, for thou it wast who preserved all the masterpieces of the sages and orators from whom we might get inspiration. How glad I am that I am able to speak in behalf of my class that thou hast done well in preserving all the details of the world. Long mayest thou live and when thou art gone I shall sprinkle sunflowers upon thy tomb. Farewell, a long farewell.





Lives of flunkies all remind u
We can flunk a semester
And departing leave behind us
Goose eggs on the register.

Prof. Knight (in Physics): "Tell me what about
the decomposition of forces."

McKee: "It's all rot."

College Idiot (indefinitely): "It doesn't necessarily
follow."

Kind Friend: "What doesn't?"

College Idiot: "Why a dog—when you whistle for
it"—Chicago Tribune.

Dr. (In Christian Evidences): "Now Bose can you
tell me who the archangels were?"

Bose: "I suppose the Noahs must have been them.

For Advanced Surgery.

Foreman: "How many of yez are down in that
hole?"

Laborer: "Three."

Foreman: "The half of yez come out."

Soph: "You can always tell a senior."

Freshie: "Yes, but you can't tell him much."



Professor (in Psychology): "What physical stimulus
excites the feeling of pleasantness?"

Wilson: "Pressure."

Waiter: "Why do you set your tea on a chair,
boy?"

Club Boarder: "It's very weak ma'am and I
thought I would rest it."

Club Cook: "What's the matter with that pie?"

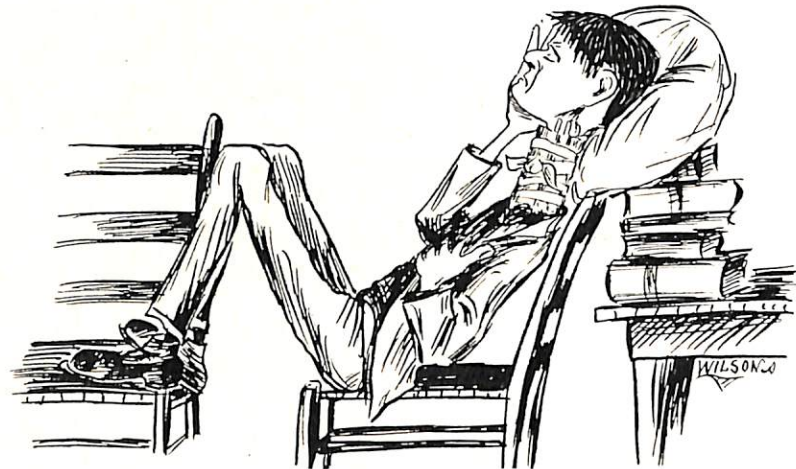
McKee: "Taint fit for a pig to eat, and I'm not
going to eat it."



Rejected Club

IN that magnificent building called our beloved art studio—the home of Greene and Hartzler and Co.—around that most charming fireplace, which endeavored to hold itself on three legs and the fourth made of baked clay; on that night when the moon and sun had a kissing match during the long hours somewhere between sunset and sun-rise—there sprang into existence that noted and most illustrious club which bears the above name. This club shall go down in the history of M. W. C. as truly as the club which the Indian raised to kill Capt. John Smith, but it is with regret that we must say there was no Pocahontas to save its awful blow only after four victims had been slain.

The lone hero who survived—Apostle Paul—shall be held in our memory as the chosen flower of the Twentieth Century. And methinks ere life shall close for him that beautiful frame containing those thundering “NOs” shall hang in the halls of fame as an incentive to those who are to follow in our steps.





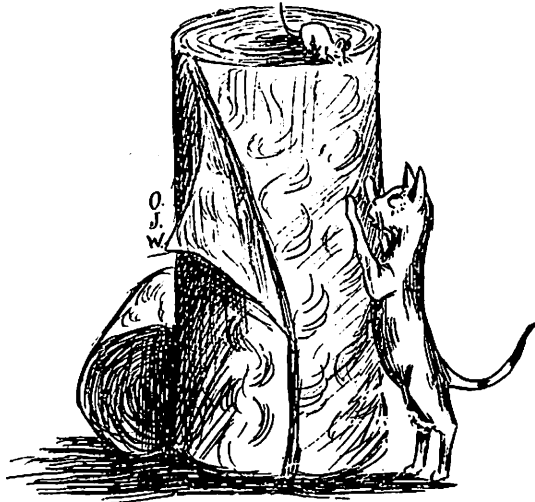
Parody to Hamlet's Soliloquy

To ask, or not to ask, that is the question:—
Whether 'tis easier on the nerve, to endure
The throbbing beats of an impassioned heart;
Or get up courage against a thousand fears,
And by a question, end them?—to dare,—to ask,—
Indeed;—and, by the ask, to say I win
The maiden, and her dart pierced, love-sick heart
To which Love is heir,—'Tis a consolation
Devoutly to be wished.—To fear;—to ask;—
To ask! perchance to lose;—Aye there's the rub
For in that losing time what shocks may come,
When we have blurted out some loving word,
And then 'tis 'no'; Aye that's the word,
That makes us wish we'd left her quite alone:
For who can bear the cutting words of love,
The turned up nose, the hateful eye,
The chilling scornful acts, the fading form,
The slamming of a door; a broken heart
That comes and makes a man unduly sad,
When one he's loved and thought her love was his,
Has ended all with him?—Who wouldn't care,
To try and ask that telling word;
Were it not for fear of some refusal after that,
The thought of which and its embarrassment
No heart can bear,—confuses the mind;
And makes us rather choose to go alone,
Than ask the one our passion prompts us to!
Thus Love does make cowards of us all;
And thus the deep affections for some maiden
Are broken down and cast aside;

And the dreams of happiness in the future,
With this regard, must vanish in the air
And be replaced by others.



"Hillsborough, O.," "Georgetown, O.," "Cincinnati,
O.," "Over at DePauw," "Purdue," "Up at Mary-
ville," "Out in Winfield, Kan." Who——?



Called up on the Carpet

Bill-dad Cater (praying): "O Lord, help us to love our sisters more."

Bill-dad Cater is getting sacreligious, he says "Grace" all the time.

Teacher: "What is the difference between the quick and the dead?"

"Small" Yetter: "The quick are those who get out of the way of the auto, and the dead are those that don't."

Is Paul White a generous man?
Oh, yes, he's always giving himself away.

Teacher: "Mr. Arnson, form a sentence in which you use the first person."

Arnson: "Adam lived in the Garden of Eden."

Telephone Conversation.

He: "Will you marry me?"

Lola May Jones: "Yes, who is it, please?"

College Boarder: "That isn't a very good piece of meat."

Waiter: "Well, we're serving plain steak this morning."

The time came at last when Mr. Cater could no longer make a pretense of covering up the top of his head by combing a wisp of hair over it from one side. "This is a case" he said, looking at himself in the glass and sorrowfully surveying the wide expanse of bald crown, "in which the part appears to exceed the whole."

Bose: "Often when I look up at the stars in the firmament I cannot help thinking how small, how insignificant I am, after all."

Yetter: "Gracious! Doesn't that ever strike you except when you look at the stars in the firmament."



College Life



Little lines of Latin,
Little lines of Scan,
Make a mighty Virgil
And a crazy man.

A few days ago a gentleman came to Prof. C. F. Enyart and asked if the Board of Trustees was to meet on that day. Prof. Enyart said, "No." The next question was "Is Mr. Bose here?" The one next in importance after the Board of Trustees was found after a diligent search and everything was settled.



One of the Tin Soldiers



Parody

MAN that is born of woman is of few days and full of microbes. He cometh into the world with nothing. He is surrounded with a dozen of his homely relations, but he openeth not his eyes. Yea, he cometh forth like the corn-tassel and is cut down by the swift cycle of time. He disappeareth also as a ghost and is seen no more forever. As a fly sticketh in the sorghum, so men hoppeth out of bed in the morning, and their feet are pierced by the tack of disappointment.

He ariseth in his child-like simplicity, and goes forth to labor in the vineyard of his sire and behold he is kicked by the mule of dissatisfaction. He walketh away in the pride and glory of his manhood, and slippeth on the banana peel of misfortune and unjointeth his hope. He slideth down the banister of life and encountereth many slivers of torture. He lieth down to sleep at night and is stung by the mosquito of annoyance, and his frame is gnawed by the bed bug of adversity.

What is man, but the blind worm of fate? Behold he is empaled on the hook of despair, and furnisheth bait for the huge monster death, in fathomless ocean of time.

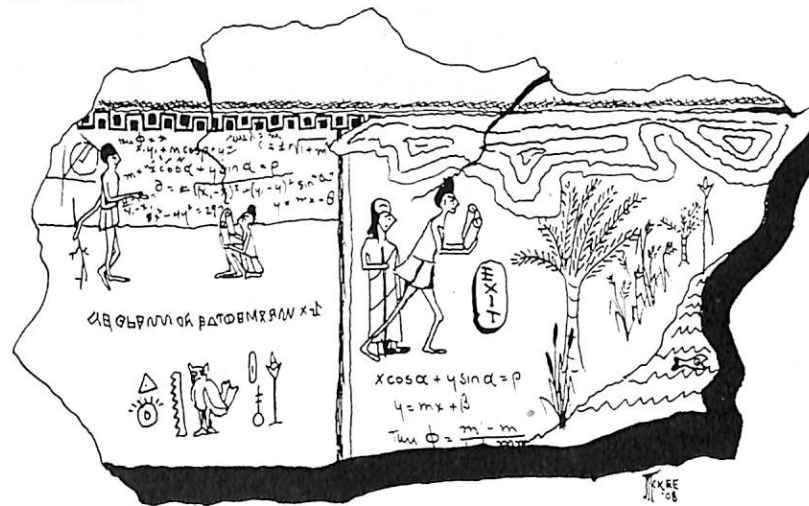
Sorrow and tribulation followeth him all the days of his life and he rests not peacefully anywhere. In infancy he is afflicted with worms and the colic; in youth, he has mumps, measles, and chicken-pox, and in old age, he is tormented with rheumatism and ingrown toenails.

What is man, but a tumor on the neck of existence? He ariseth in the vigor of his youth, and determineth to go to college. He bringeth letters of recommendation, and at once prepareth for entrance examination. He receiveth a cordial welcome and, for a time, rejoiceth in his surroundings but behold new experiences become old, and he beginneth to get homesick. He complaineth of his lot, and fain would eat the crumbs from his mother's table. "As the hart panteth after the water-brook, so longeth my soul after thee, Oh! Mother."

He examineth his expense account and findeth that he is in arrears. He goeth forth to breathe the fresh air and to meditate upon the vanity of earthly things and is met by a strange crowd who immerse him in the tub of cold water.

He exalteth himself and swelleth up with pride thinking that he is popular and behold he cometh down with a crash. He designeth mischief and repenteth on the carpet.

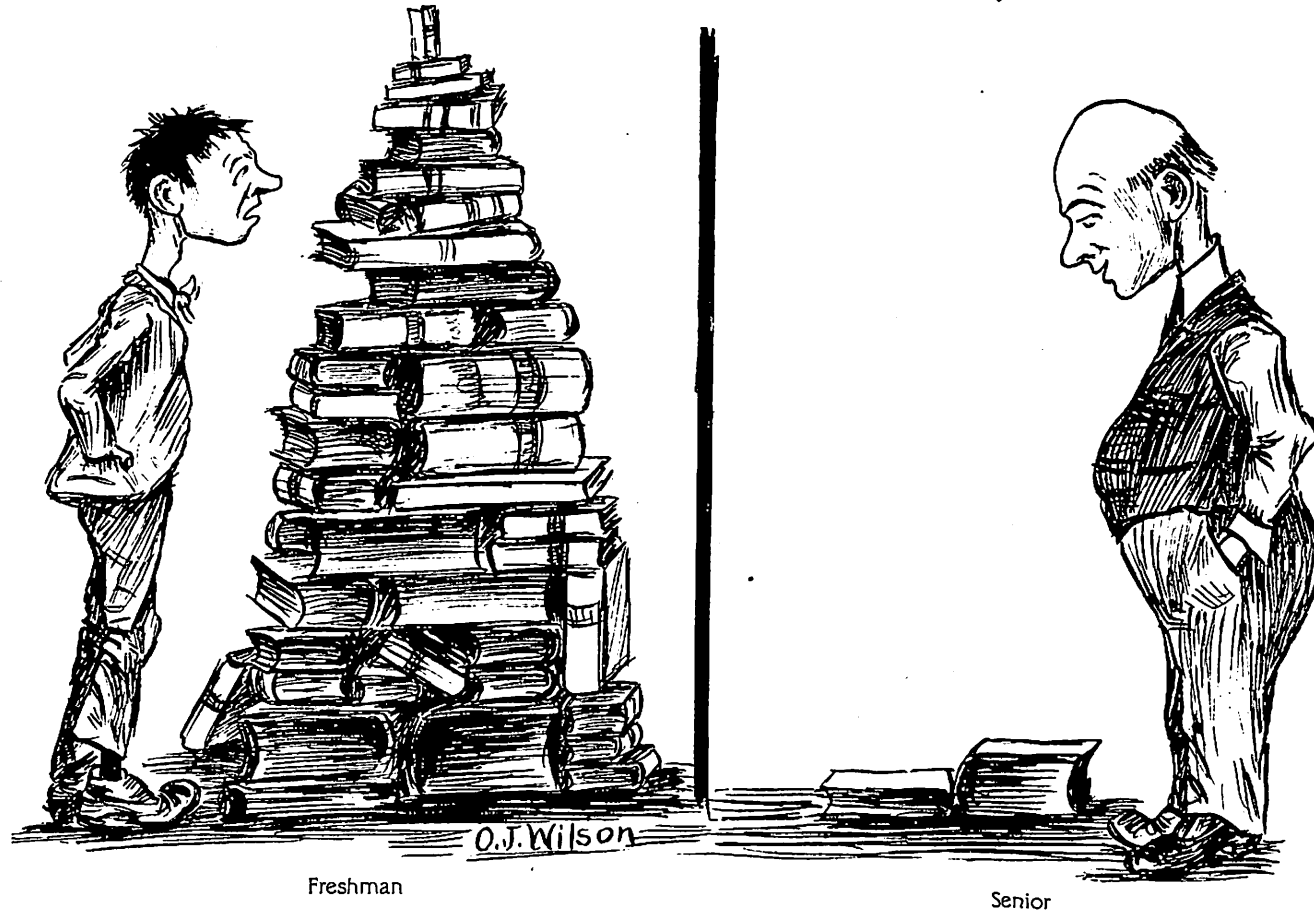
Verily, man is nothing but a wart on the nose of nature, a bunion on the toe of time, a freckle on the face of the universe, a mote in the eye of existence, unless—HE BELONGS TO THE EXCELSIOR LITERARY SOCIETY.



Ancient Mathematics



Before and After





College Statistics

NAME	LOVES	HATES	EATS	HEARS	AGE	FEELS	TENDENCY	LACKS	AIMS TO
Smiley	Silence	Dig potatoes	Beef	Dinner Bell		Weighty	Mechanical	Sense	Be Funny
Harper	Engines	Scrubs	Long	Rooters	Dotage	Common	Everything	Central Idea	Do All
Greene	Grub	Grip	Everything	Nothing	Grabbage	Love Sick	Tenor	Manners	Teach
Bigler	Men	Freaks	Vinegar	Susie's Rap	Scrimmage	Big	Endearment	Life Force	Preach
Cater	Everybody	Nothing	Mush	The People		Proud	Baldness	Wife	Amuse
Bose	Oratory	Sheep	Crackers	All	Quackage	Meek	Starward	Ideas	Bubble
Hartzler	Cake		Beef	Hungry Mob	Scrubbage				
Wilson	Poetry	Nothing	Watermelon	Owl, Owl		Pleasure	Psychology	Flesh	Cartoon
Cram	Toast	Clothes-pins	Beef	N. Hall Jargon		Ordinary	Adipose		
Watkins	Himself	Everything	Beef	Baby-talk			Long Hair	Shave	Bum
L. Campbell	A Girl	The School	Beef	Signal	Cribbage	Out of Place	Goodness	Nothing	Preach
McKee	Fads	Printers	Beef	Himself	Blowage	At Home	Engineer	Steam	Toss Pennies
Propps	Mankind	Cats	Beef	Money Jingle	Unknown	Good		Detail	Farmer
Geyer	Silence	Frivolity	Beef				Argument	Detail	Law
Cat	Sleep	Ben	Cream	"Kittie"	Courage	Full	Calling	Manners	Have More
Clifford	Cat	Cat Killers	Breakfast	Noise					
Class	Alma Mater	Orations	Red Tape	Senior Orations	3 Years	Important	To Hoot	Money	Graduate
School	Holidays	Spooners	Beef	No. 420 & 107.3	Years	Big	Athletic	Money	Grow



The Profs.



Death and Resurrection of Rugby

THE following is an extract from the November, '06, number of the "Criterion," which gives the account of the Burlesque Funeral, held during the Chapel service over the mock remains of Rugby Football a week after his death.

Trouble arose one evening while the College and High School were participating in a practice game, and as a result the Faculties of the two institutions wielded the death blow to football.

The service was conducted by the players, who, without the faculty or students knowing, interrupted the service at the close of fitting prayer by Dr. Agnew by slowly approaching the platform from the rear entrance, led by the priest with his large prayerbook, and the undertaker carrying a box and an old stool upon which to place the bier, then followed the pall-bearers with the casket; and the mourners.

The service truly brought tears to the eyes of student and faculty alike, but those of laughter.

A few months later in the spring board meeting, the student body, to a man, expressed his sorrow through a

petition and showed signs of faith in asking for his resurrection, and so it was through the speech of E. J. Gale of Macon, in the board meeting in the behalf of football that we can realize that instead of dead he only slept. So he arose in manly vigor and is now a hardy lad.

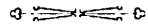
OBITUARY OF RUGBY FOOT BALL

Born September 1, 1901—Died October 20, 1906. This little boy whose remains lie before you—son of a few loyal Wesleyan students, mourned by a large circle of friends. His life began in strife and conflict and existed thus until the lamented days when, through ills unseen by friends and attending physicians, he departed this life. During his infancy his body was weak and frail, often contracting ills which providentially did not prove serious. Afterward he grew to be a lusty, healthy lad and became an ambitious, scrappy little brat. His alma mater grew more proud of him as the months rolled by.



But at the time when Nature herself is suggestive of such, in her dying grass, browning leaves and frost-bitten flowers, other ills began to attack this youth—ills whose ravages mortal man could not check. When the first attack came he was nourished back to health by a mother's love in providing better diet. When his strength had returned he engaged in a little encounter with a very small boy across the alley, but was so severely shocked by the encounter and the chastisement that followed that his nervous system became unbalanced. From that time to the end a physician was in attendance. When his mother's hopes were the highest and when all seemed bright before, the physician unexpectedly announced a sudden relapse, which preceded the end only about fifteen minutes.

The sympathy of the entire community is extended to these bereaved friends.



The above was read by the Rev. Bishop Clelland before chapel assembly in presence of the "corpse" and bereaved friends.



One very shocking feature of the occasion was the shortness of the "casket." Poor Rugby's feet stuck out several inches. His shoes were hardly presentable. But "it might have been worse."

The morning of the twentieth of October dawned bright and fair—a fit day for the closing scene in the life tragedy of little Rugby Football. At forty-five minutes past nine o'clock the chapel door opened and the Rt. Rev. Dr. Clelland, followed by the bier and mourners, marched down the aisle with slow and measured tread.

While the priest was saying the beautiful burial service of the order, the vast audience sobbed bitterly, swayed by the great passions of love and grief. It was indeed a heart-rending scene, for little Rugby was known and loved by all. The grief of the "squad" would have touched a heart of stone. They sat on the front row of seats, wailing and weeping for him who would come not back again to them. Their best friend and noble commander was gone forever.

After the services had been said the whole student body filed by the bier and gazed for the last time upon the strong, manly face of little Rugby. He was clad in full uniform, with the insignia of rank, the nose guard and head gear resting upon his bosom. The body, as befits a benefactor of his race, was laid lovingly to rest in old Westminster Abbey (South Hall) beside the illustrious statesmen, sages and bards of other days.

What ironies of fate should have demanded the life of one who was giving such promise of a glorious manhood is beyond the understanding of us poor, weak mortals. He was courageous, honest, true, a creator of



a vigorous, healthy college spirit, one who appealed to all that was strong and persevering in his followers. While his life was a stormy one, he was actuated by high and noble motives.

Little Rugby is gone, but not forgotten. His memory lives ever in the minds and hearts of his many loyal and devoted friends. The Criterion extends its heartfelt sympathy to those that mourn his untimely death and shares with them the hope of a glorious resurrection.

"SOBS" FROM THE MOURNERS.

"Oh my Lord. Have mercy on us!"—Campbell.

"Ha! Ha! Boo! hoo! Oh! My."—Conrad.

"Beloved, this is a most solemn moment."—Rev. Clelland.

"How can I bear to leave thee! Boo-hoo!"—Jeffers.

"My heart is breaking, if you but knew."—Vogt.

"Oh! if he had only said 'Good-bye!'"—Fulkerson.

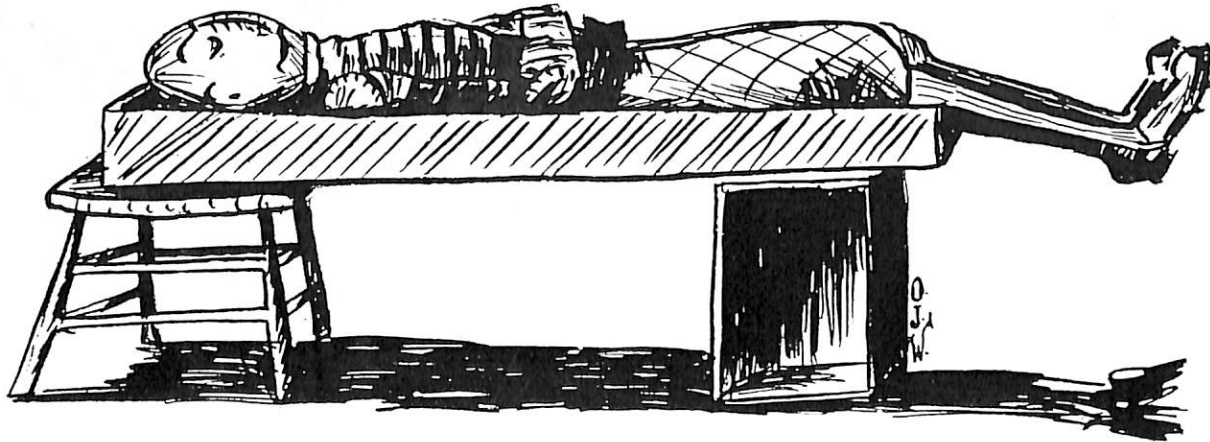
"Oh! Mercy! Mercy! My own bosom companion!"—Wehn.

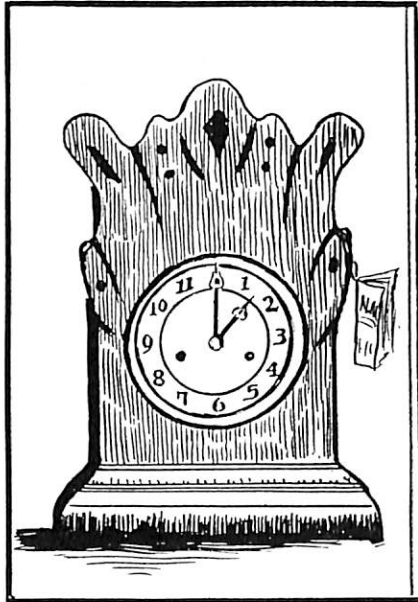
Undertaker Harper showed phenomenal skill and endurance in preparing for burial the fast decomposing body.

Rt. Rev. Clelland already has numerous dates to fill conducting funerals. He has been continually sought after by the students since his first "stunt" before the public.

The pall-bearers—Campbell, Whitford, Whitaker and Conrad—sustained themselves miraculously under such a ponderous grief—for they were close relatives.

Among the distant relatives who mourned, "Billdad" Cater displayed the most grief. He almost stampeded the vast audience in his rush to the bier.





CRONOLOGICAL
RECORD

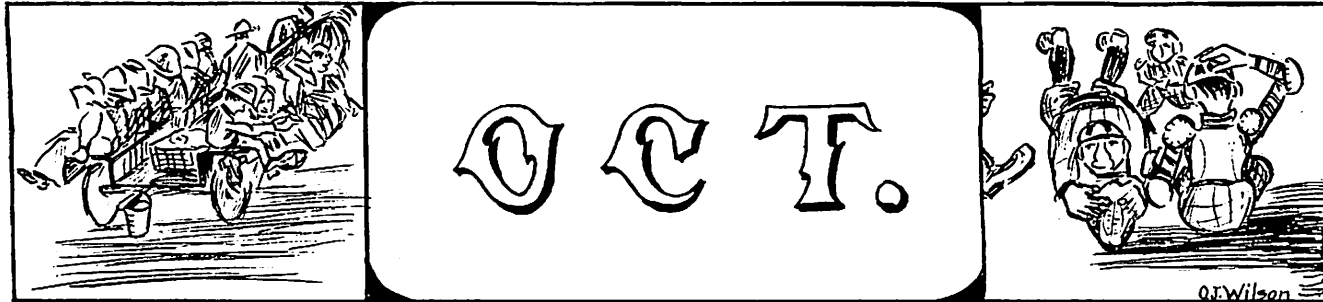




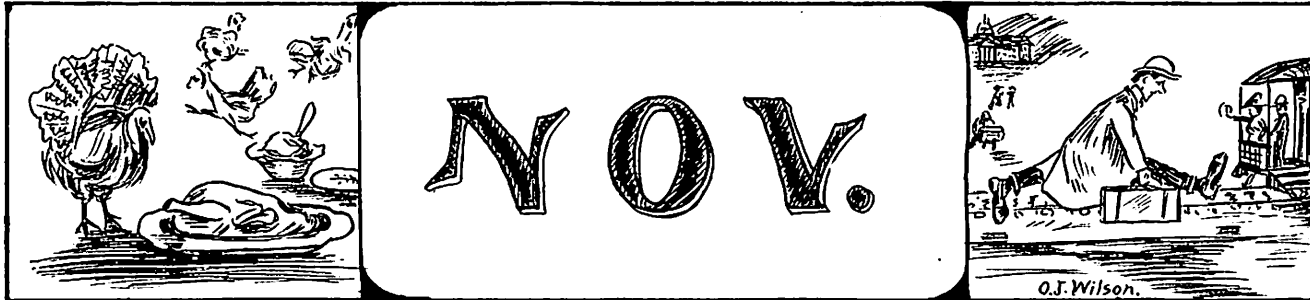
Nine—Great examination day.
 Ten—College opened her doors.
 Eleven—The battle began
 Twelve—Cater forgot to get up.
 Thirteen—Watermelon social by the Y. M. C. A.
 Fourteen—Rained pitch forks.
 Fifteen—Nothing doing but Prof. Null's courting.
 Sixteen—The moon was seen kissing a cloud.
 Seventeen—Had some tender steak at the Hall.
 Nineteen—Two roosters arguing the retail of feathers.
 Twenty—A dog fight.
 Twenty-one—Explosion of oratory by the faculty.
 Twenty-four—A poor recitation by a senior.
 Twenty-five—A chapel speech by the President.

Twenty-seven—Two squirrels made their abode with us.
 Twenty-nine—A beautiful day.
 Thirty—Yetter fell down stairs.





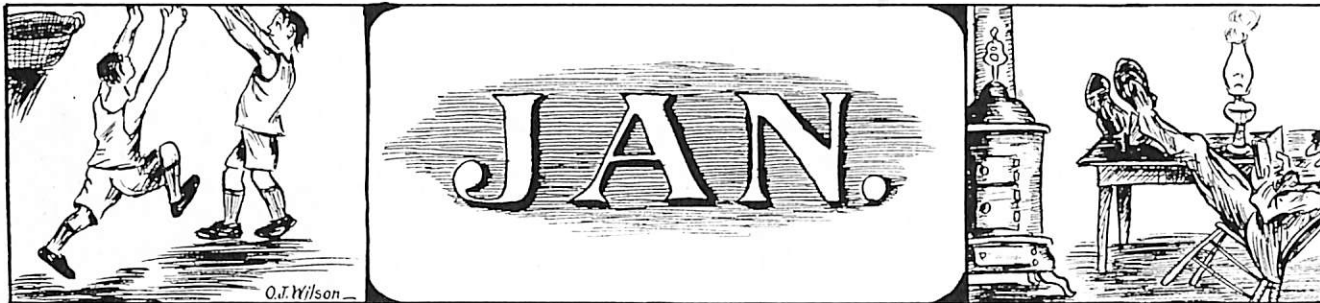
- Two to Eight—Conference was held.
Nine—The Freshman class was hatched.
Ten—Dr. Poland led chapel.
Twelve—Propps broke his arm while cutting tender steak.
Fifteen—Rugby came to life.
Twenty-two—Y. W. C. A. and Y. M. C. A. went to the woods.
Twenty-four—A rainy day.
Twenty-six—Foot ball game.
Twenty-seven—A windy day.
Thirty—President called the Juniors for orations.



- One—Came after Oct. 31.
Two—Basket ball game.
Three—The Rejected Club was born.
Ten—Cram took his annual bath.
Twelve—Amson fell in love.
Thirteen—The sun rose.
Eighteen—And the sun set.
Nineteen—White fell over a crack in the sidewalk.
Twenty-three—Foot ball game.
Twenty-seven—Three turkeys ran away.
Twenty-eight—Thanksgiving day.
Twenty-nine—We need a new crossing—Bigler.
Thirty—Prof. Knight began his gym. work.

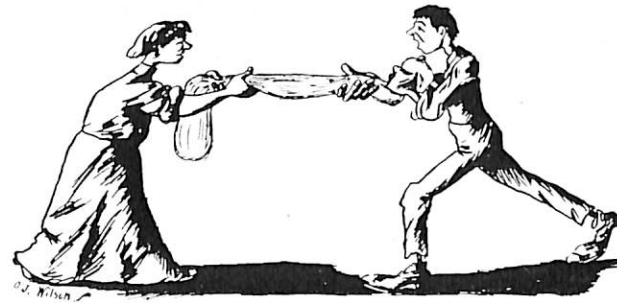


- One—Was on Sunday.
Three—Cram gave his oration.
Five—The staff was exposed.
Seven—Horning got up before breakfast.
Ten—Barnard Company.
Thirteen—Excelsiors last program of the term.
Seventeen—Rejected Club began work.
Eighteen—Hon. W. M. Chandler gave his lecture.
Eighteen—Cater gave his oration on Epistemology.
Nineteen—Examinations.
Twenty-one—Good-bye day.
Twenty-five—Christmas.



- One—New Years Day.
- Two—College opened.
- Three—Lecture by Newens.
- Four—Stove got overbalanced in Studio.
- Fifth—Burned two tons of coal.
- Six—Class meeting of Juniors.
- Seven—Oyster stew.
- Eleven—Two on the carpet.
- Thirteen—A senior sat on a tack.
- Fifteen—A senior cut his wisdom tooth.
- Nineteen—A sophomore fell out of bed.
- Twenty—The Freshmen painted their autobiography on the wall.
- Twenty-one—Girls' basket ball.
- Twenty-two—Auction day by Null.
- Twenty-three—Prayer meeting.

- Twenty-five—All late at chapel.
- Twenty-nine—The wind blew the fire out.
- Thirty-one—Hartzler was kicked out the door.



Freshman Taffy Pull, January 20, '08



- One—Boys' basket ball.
Two—Ground hog day.
Seven—High School debate with St. Joe.
Ten—A new smoke stack.
Twelve—Excelsior banquet.
Thirteen—Sick day.
Fifteen—Prof. Null's lecture on idleness.
Seventeen—Y. W. C. A. entertained Y. M. C. A.
Eighteen—Snow storm.
Twenty-one—Rev. Mills led chapel.
Twenty-two—Aesthesian Washington party.
Twenty-four—Fudge party.
Twenty-five—Half the faculty away.
Twenty-nine—A terrible fight between the Excelsiors and Adelprians.



One—Came in like a lion.

Four—Redkey was mortally wounded by Cupid.

Five—Cater had his beauty struck.

Six—Basket ball with Maryville. M. W. C. victorious.

Eight—Cat killing by the preachers.

Ten—Gym. show.

Twelve—Mikado.

Fifteen—Cupid was out walking down lover's lane.

Sixteen—Cramming day for exs.

Seventeen—Music recital.

Nineteen—Katharine Ridgeway Company.

Twenty—Departing day.

Twenty-one—Vacation.

Twenty-four—College opened.

Twenty-five—A chapel speech.

Twenty-seven to Twenty-nine—Y. M. C. A. Cabinet Conference.

Thirty—A day of all days to dream.

Thirty-one—The Rejected Club filed a case in court.

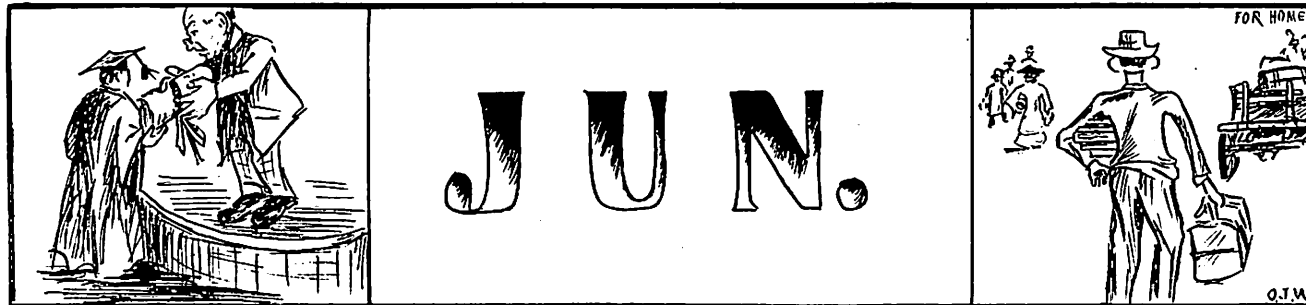


One—All Fools Day.
Two—A pickle social.
Four—Fell over a hoe-handle—Smiley.
Five—Carpenter caught eating stolen pies.
Seven—Burnt his hair with a left-handed curling iron—
Johnson.
Nine—A dreary day.
Twelve—Terrible runaway.
Thirteen—Thomann found the bridge out.
Fourteen—Clelland drove three head of butterflies.

Seventeen—The Adelphians did up some stunt.
Eighteen—A busy day buying Easter bonnets.
Nineteen—Everybody out to church—especially the
women.
Twenty-one—Tin soldiers got into a fight.
Twenty-two—Charge for stealing a kiss—Geyer.
Twenty-six—Thomann had the blues.
Twenty-seven—Moonlight walks were pleasant.
Twenty-nine—A conflict between his brain and Latin.
Thirty—A fight between self and sleep.



One—Anxious day for many.
Four—Tooth-pick Monday.
Five—Frogs held a jubilee.
Seven—Saw dust pudding for dinner.
Nine—Watkins got a hair cut.
Thirteen—Died of eating cabbage—Redkey.
Fifteen—Full moon.
Sixteen—Rooster fight.
Eighteen—Seniors excused from chapel.
Nineteen—Cater knocked his lamp over.
Twenty—Yetter fell out of his high chair.
Twenty-one—Saw a ghost. —Hackett.
Twenty-two—Snowed at the North Pole.
Twenty-four—Nothing doing.
Twenty-seven—Johnson got a job in a comb-factory.
Thirty—Decoration Day.



- One—Greene and Hartzler fell in a pickle barrel.
Two—Propps saved Arnson's life.
Four—Jeffers rejected.
Five—Societies bloomed out.
Six—Conservatory tried to show itself.
Eight—Conglomeration of music.
Nine—Display of wind by the orators.
Eleven—Seniors showed how much they had forgotten.
Thirteen—Farewell day.



Editorial

THE first Annual of the Missouri Wesleyan College now goes to press, being edited and compiled by the Junior Class of '09.

¶ When the Board of Editors were elected and began their task they looked upon it as a pleasure and a recreation, while now just beginning to realize the magnitude of the task and knowing that our work has just been well started, we are now assured that "The Owl" will be read and enjoyed at the Editors' expense; for many a late hour has been worried through and many a pastime sacrificed for the success of this, our first attempt.

¶ Perhaps for the Class of '10 we can offer a few suggestions which will be of value to you in the next publication. First of all begin early, for this will save many feverish spasms which result from delay and an attempt to edit a publication which will be a success within a couple of months: and, to the class, do not expect your Editor-in-Chief and his associates to do all the work, for the book is yours and you owe all the assistance that the Board of Editors can use. Then perhaps the most important of all is student support. Students, you

may be bored by the staff, hauled to the photographer and then continually dunned by the business manager for your cut and subscription, but if you do your part the class can have no excuse for not doing theirs and in the publication you will be amply repaid.

¶ Reader; as you scan this, our first publication of this sort, kindly bear in mind that perfection is never reached by a single attempt. To be sure there will be faults, but we will have to leave them for the '10ers to right.

¶ We wish also to thank the faculty and student body for their hearty support rendered us, and hope that no one will become offended at any part of the contents, either in literary or cartoon work, for at no time was there any evil intended, but should there be, turn to the initial page and read,—don't you feel better?

¶ The Class can be congratulated for their never tiring labors and for the harmonious unity which has been maintained throughout the entire time.

Board of Editors

Fred Harper, Editor-in-Chief.

David Propps, Business Manager.

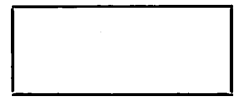
August Bose, Local Editor.

Earl O. Watkins, Associate Editor.

Omar J. Wilson, Cartoonist.

Mary L. McCallister, Sec. and Stenographer.





STEINER'S



Dry Goods, Cloaks and
Millinery

HEADQUARTERS FOR M. W. C. CAPS

Our stock is up-to-date. Nothing but first-class goods carried here

A. S. BROWN

CAMERON, ❖ ❖ ❖ ❖ MISSOURI

Photographer



Makes a Specialty of Fine Enlarged Portraits

WRITE HIM FOR PRICES

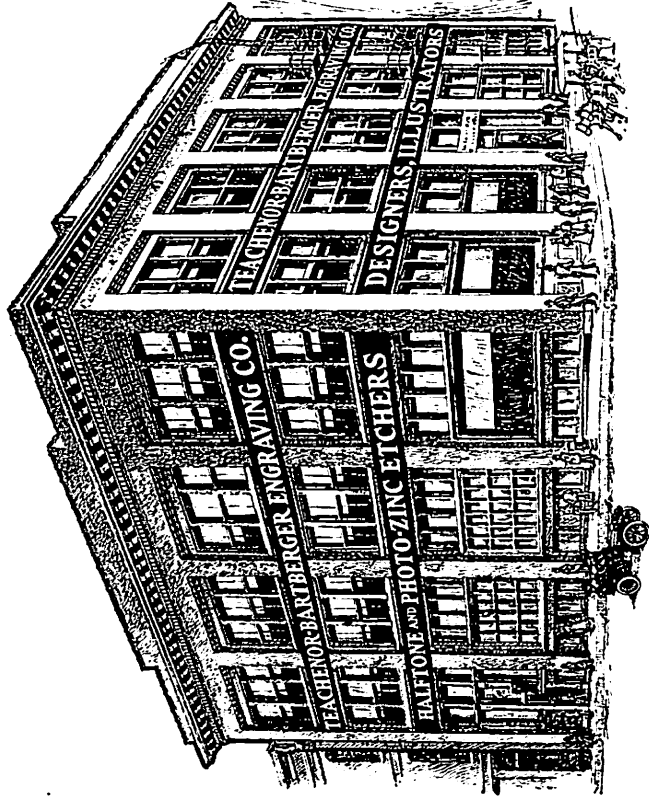
TEACHENOR-BARTBERGER ENGRAVING COMPANY

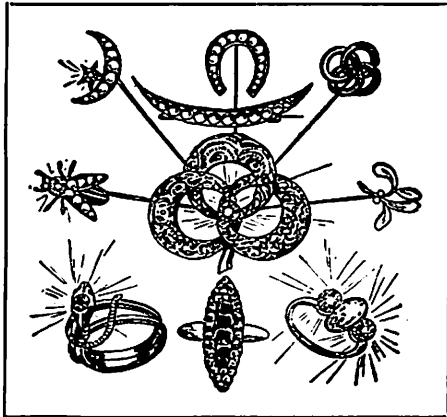
We make a
specialty of
illustrating
College,
University
and High School
ANNUALS

DESIGNER-
ILLUSTRATOR
HALFTONE
AND PHOTO-
ZINC ETCHER

S. E. COINER,
SEVENTH and CENTRAL STS.

KANSAS CITY, Mo.





R. R. SMITHERS

JEWELER

The Most Complete Line of

WATCHES,

DIAMONDS,

HAND PAINTED CHINA,

CLOCKS,

CUT GLASS,

NOVELTIES, ETC.,

to be found in Cameron.

I GIVE ESPECIAL ATTENTION TO SPECIAL ORDER WORK

¶ If it is your purpose to buy the BEST JEWELRY that is manufactured—JEWELRY that possesses a distinctive tone and individuality of character, and embracing the newest designs and finishes as produced—where large choice in all lines make selection a real pleasure and where everything is price marked at the lowest possible cost at which fine goods can be sold. You will find these most desirable advantages only at my store.

ALL REPAIR WORK DONE PROMPTLY AND NEATLY AND GUARANTEED TO BE FIRST CLASS

Discount to M. W. C. Students.



Mail Orders Filled Promptly.

...DENTIST...
HUGH G. TANZEY, D. D. S.

Special Discount to Students.

PHONE 21X.

RIGGS BLDG.

Go to

TAYLOR'S CAFE

When you want a good lunch.

ICE CREAM AND OYSTERS IN SEASON.

MEALS 25 CENTS.

EAST THIRD STREET.

SOUTH SIDE.

COLLEGE BOOKS AND SUPPLIES
MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS



N. E. OWEN & CO.
Druggists

APPRECIATE YOUR PATRONAGE



SPORTING GOODS *FINE STATIONERY*



The
BEST LINE
Carried
in the
City

...AT...

Pickering's Shoe Store


CAMERON, MO.

Where
they fit
your feet



JOHN MESERVE'S

THE PLACE FOR QUALITY

 Dry Goods
Notions
Cloaks and
Suits

EVERYTHING NEW AND UP-TO-DATE

FULL LINE OF

Summer Dress Goods

JOHN MESERVE'S CASH STORE

S. H. HOOK & CO.

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF ALL KINDS OF
STUDENTS' SUPPLIES

 DRUGS, BOOKS

STATIONERY

WALL PAPER

WINDOW SHADES

PAINTS and OILS 

The Corner Drug Store

S. L. EVANS

FOR

COAL,
WOOD,
FEED
AND
SEWER PIPE.

BEST QUALITY.

PROMPT SERVICE.

TELEPHONES { City, 25.
 { Mutual, 116.

H. L. SNYDER & SON

GROCERS



PRICE

QUALITY

TREATMENT



Opposite the Park.

CAMERON, MO.

B. F. SEIP



Home

Killed

Meats

PRICES RIGHT

PHONE 185

**THOMPSON
GROCERY CO.**

FANCY GROCERIES

Fancy Fruits and Candies Al-
ways in Stock.

Lamps of All Kinds, Sizes and
Prices.

FANCY QUEENSWARE

CALL AND SEE

PHONE 1

**STOP, LOOK,
AND LISTEN**

Send in that Order Now!

You can't make a mistake. No
Pure Food Law is needed in our
store of

"GOOD THINGS TO EAT"

Join the procession and get in
line and come to Headquarters for
GROCERIES and QUEENSWARE

GOOD & REED

City Phone 54

Mutual 23

College People

College Clothing



YOU will find the latest
styles and lowest prices
in Clothing and Furnish-
ing Goods: and fair treat-
ment



-----AT-----

DILLENER & COOPER

The Clothiers

C. I. FORD, President
N. S. GOODRICH, Vice-Pres. and Sec.

C. E. PACKARD, Cashier
H. B. COOPER, Asst. Cashier

FARMERS BANK OF CAMERON

ESTABLISHED 1878

Cameron, - - - - - Missouri

Capital and Surplus, - \$150,000.00

Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent Call and see them

BOARD OF DIRECTORS

C. I. FORD
N. S. GOODRICH
E. F. DARBY

GEO. W. P. O'DONNELL
M. E. MOORE
C. A. GROSS

T. L. WILEY
GEO. O. WALLACE
W. G. SLOAN

☞ Three per cent interest paid on time deposits and savings accounts.
We solicit your business and promise you fair and honorable treatment.

THE ENGRAVING

of Cartoons in the Owl were made by the

Stafford Engraving Company

Artists, Engravers, Electrotypers
and Specialists in the Production of
high-grade College and School Work

*No contract too big for our large and complete plant, and
none too small to receive the most careful attention.
Specimens of Beautiful Color Engravings FREE : :*

CENTURY BUILDING

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

The Cameron Trust Co.

Capital and Surplus, \$110,000.00

DOES GENERAL BANKING

Pays Interest on all Deposits

We invite Students and all others to call on
us or write for terms.

Furniture & Undertaking

RUGS & LINOLEUM

Largest assortment and
best service of any like
establishment in North
Missouri : : : : :

J. W. POLAND, Proprietor

