

THE  
OWL  
'09



# THE OWL

Volume Two

PUBLISHED BY

The Class of Nineteen Hundred and Ten

AS A MEMORIAL OF

The Twenty-fifth Anniversary

OF THE FOUNDING OF

Missouri Wesleyan College



1908

1909



As an expression of appreciation of the  
interest manifested in this  
institution by

**WILLIAM A. RANKIN**

we respectfully dedicate to him  
this book



**REV. J. O. TAYLOR, D. D.**  
President of the Board of Trustees

## Trustees

Rev. Walter D. Agnew, D. D., Ex-Officio

Rev. J. W. Anderson

Robert W. Clelland, Esq.

Rev. Robert L. Thompson

Hon. Fred C. Barber

Rev. Grant A. Robbins

Hon. Homer Hall, A. B.

Rev. Chas. O. Mills, D. D.

John F. Swisher, Esq.

Rev. John O. Taylor, D. D.

Milton E. Moore, Esq.

Rev. Eddy L. Jeffers

George W. Moore, Esq.

Rev. John H. Poland, D. D.

Joe McCallister, Esq.

Rev. Edgar P. Reed, A. B., S. T. B.

Henry E. Bragg, Esq.

Rev. L. C. Sappenfield

Rev. J. T. Pierce, D. D.

Rev. J. J. Bentley, D. D.

W. H. Miller, Esq.

Rev. W. F. Burris

Hon. John A. White



## College History



**I**N 1883, nine citizens of Cameron, S. H. Corn, J. S. Rogers, H. L. Freeman, T. E. Potter, A. A. Golf, C. I. Ford, Solon Hyde, Geo. C. Howenstine, and M. E. Moore, planned with each other to establish a college in Cameron. A charter was granted them by the Secretary of State, Nov. 13, 1883. It was four years, however, before sufficient funds were raised to purchase a site for the institution. Mr. C. I. Ford was living on Chestnut Street, in south Cameron at that time, and his residence property was at length secured for the college; Mr. Ford himself contributing largely to that end. An addition was built on the brick dwelling and the school opened in 1887 under the direction of C. W. Proctor. Most of the work done at that time was that of the ordinary business college, and the attendance grew rapidly. The institution was turned over to the Methodist Church, its name became Missouri Wesleyan Institute, and John W. Huston became its president in 1889. South Hall came into existence then. That is, it had been a barn on Mr. Ford's premises; it was overhauled and veneered with brick and was used for the needs of the

school. The library was formerly cared for in the upper story of South Hall.

President Huston stayed until 1892, and was succeeded by S. M. Dick. The Institute had become Missouri Wesleyan College, and another addition to North Hall brought it to its present dimensions. Recitation rooms were on the first floor, the chapel or assembly room was in the west end of the north wing and the dining room was in the basement. Dr. Dick was succeeded in 1895 by Chas. F. Spray, who remained three years. During his administration the library was removed from South Hall to North Hall and some other modifications were made.

Dr. Baker came into the presidency in 1898 and it was during his administration that plans were commenced for a more commodious structure for the work of the college. After heroic efforts on the part of the people of Cameron in general, and many loyal friends from elsewhere, the funds for a building were secured and the Liberal Arts Building was commenced in 1904. It was finished so that it was occupied for work after Christmas,



# College History



CONTINUED

1905, though the formal dedication occurred June 6, 1906. On this same day occurred the installation services of Walter D. Agnew, as president, to succeed Dr. Baker. The next summer saw the downfall of the old South Hall. It had been the scene of many a bout and showed many signs of worry and discontent. It was sold for its material and no report has been made of the various things found within its walls.

Thus our buildings have been gradually developing and needed changes have been made as we developed. The first floor of North Hall, central wing, was once used as a kindergarten. Then it was divided into the library and one recitation room. The society hall was once a joint affair run by the Aesthetians and K. of L., on the second floor of the south wing of North Hall. This was subsequently removed to the first floor of the same wing and it is said to be used at the present time for prayers.

The chapel, however, was the main center of this hub. Everything too big to go elsewhere was taken to the chapel. If that was not large enough it was held out of doors and called a lawn-fete. The walls of that chapel

are still eloquent with the varied stories of pathos, eloquence and power that rang there on many an occasion. William Jennings Bryan was listened to there. Bishop Fowler, Bishop Fitzgerald, Dr. McDowell (now bishop) and others of like fame, were heard there. The K. of L.'s had their last open session there, the Excelsiors were born there, and the weekly prayer meetings there had a power over the lives of the students. It was famous in those days and is dear to many an old student.

The buildings formerly were heated by stoves and by the sun. The basement of North Hall was devoted to cooking and eating, the dining room being under the central wing of the building and the kitchen under the southern end. What piles of cakes and pies and potatoes and onions were slain to feed the hungry students! Living was cheap then, costing about two-thirds of the present rate. And no cooks before or since have excelled the famous sway of Mrs. T. L. Good, ably seconded by Miss Rosa Hopper, who is still here, and still taking a course in cooking. One of the features of student life that is always memorable is the dining hall, and the two



# College History



CONTINUED

ladies named above, together with several others, have been largely useful to the college by the way they have performed their duties.

One feature of the college has been the repeated change in faculty and student body. Some teachers stay two years, some stay three. The students stay the same length of time. But the habit of staying longer is growing and bids fair to become a very popular diversion for many.

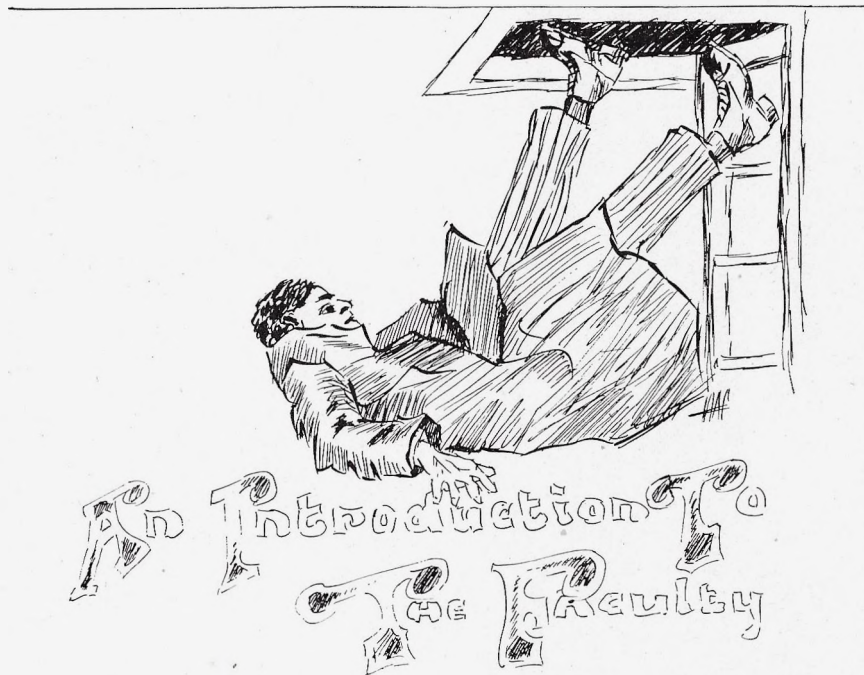
Within a very recent period a Sorority has been organized and numerous social forms have been instituted by societies and individuals. You will hear more of them farther on in these pages.

Thus, in a quiet, yet pleasant manner, have passed the first twenty-five years of Missouri Wesleyan history, a quarter of a century of toil and struggle, of defeat and victory. A record not dazzling in results, but splendid in the enduring and substantial nature of the work accomplished. For the vision of the nine citizens of Cameron, of a college in their fair city, has been realized. A new Liberal Arts Building, for which we are justly proud,

has been erected and stands as a monument to the enterprise and devotion of Drs. B. W. Baker and W. D. Agnew. But the work is not yet accomplished and indeed should never be till time shall have put her seal upon man's efforts and man's work on earth shall have been finished. A generous citizen of Illinois, Mr. W. A. Rankin, has encouraged those who have been desirous of securing an endowment for M. W. C. His offer of a gift of \$25,000, provided one hundred thousand dollars besides is raised, has been accepted. And the next two years will be devoted toward the realization of that other vision, Missouri Wesleyan College an adequately endowed institution. If this dream shall be realized, and we think it shall be, bright are the prospects of futurity.

It is the wish and the prayer of the class of 1910, that the plant which had its small beginning twenty-five years ago may grow to be a great and mighty tree, and that it may continue to provide the fruits of knowledge for the many who are hungry for the truth and who desire to be better fitted for the duties and responsibilities which a thoughtful and earnest life must impose upon them.



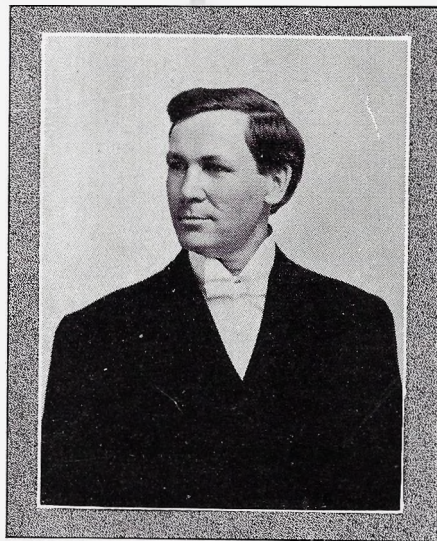




### **PRESIDENT W. D. AGNEW, D. D.**

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.



**GEO. L. MINEAR, A. M.**

**Dean and Professor of English and Bible**

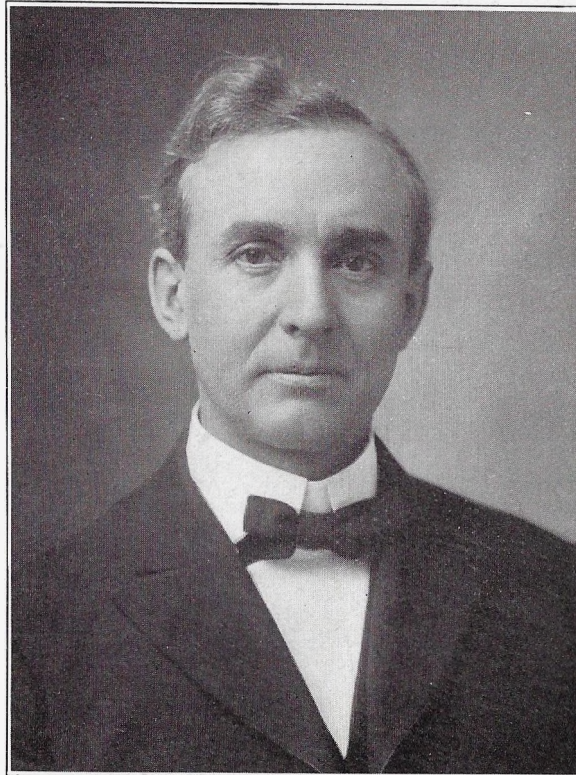
Descended from West Virginian Methodists and Pennsylvanian Quakers. Was born in a log hut on the bank of the Des Moines river, near Keosauqua, Iowa, April 27, 1868; was reared on a farm.

Entered the Academy of Iowa Wesleyan University in 1885, worked his way through college by harvesting in the summer and sawing wood, teaching school and tutoring in the winter, and received his degree A. B. in 1895, and A. M. in 1898. Earned S. T. B. at Boston University 1898-1901.

While in the East he spent one year in Boston "slum" work at Morgan Chapel, an institutional church, and two years as pastor among the fishermen of Gloucester.

He joined the Iowa Conference 1894, was field-secretary for Iowa Wesleyan one year; was principal of her academy three years and was elected Dean of Missouri Wesleyan 1908.

His "present old-time sweetheart" was Nellie Sevier.



**CHARLES FRANCIS ENYART, A. M.**

**VICE-PRESIDENT**

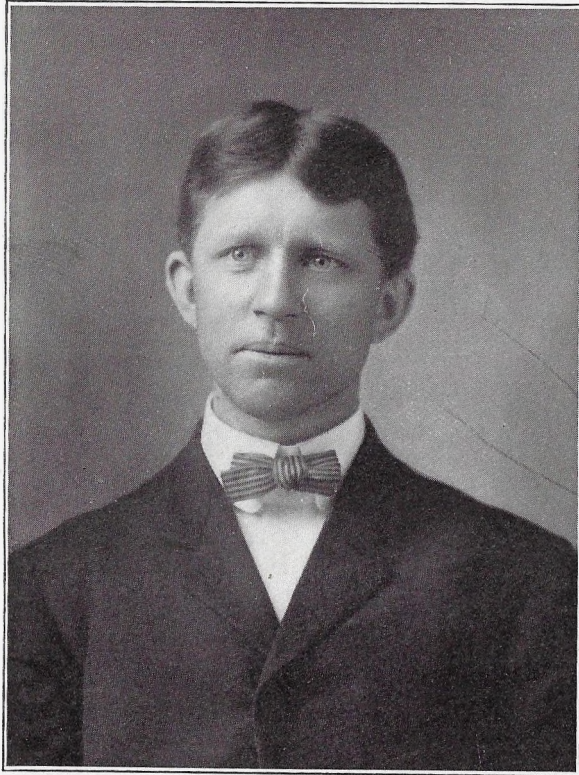
**Professor of Philosophy and Greek**

One of the many sad things of our nature is that we never appreciate a thing, an idea, a principle, or a personality until the thing, the idea, the principle, or the personality is gone.

Such will be the experience through which M. W. C. will pass. For one of the most prominent, most influential, most learned members of her faculty will resign the chair of Philosophy June next.

The work that he has done will never be realized. But those who have come under his power in the class room have been convinced of his thoroughness, of his broadmindedness, of his great outlook upon the sea of knowledge and his ability in mingling its foaming crests with the rays of that great light, of his fearlessness for truth, of his purpose to follow the gleam of right, and of his unselfishness. And those who have been so fortunate have felt that he is qualified to pilot the bark of any student through the rough shoals of knowledge into the sea where the horizon of life is boundless.

For his unflinching endeavor, his tireless effort that he has taught, and the inspiration which he has given, "The Owl" bespeaks the sentiments of appreciation.



**WILBER FRANKLIN NULL, M. A.**

**Professor of Mathematics and German**

Born in Maryville, Missouri, reared on the farm, educated in the country schools. Graduated from Maryville Seminary in 1894, and from Northwestern University with A. B. degree in 1897. Came to Missouri Wesleyan College 1897 and has been here since that time with the exception of one year. Pursued post-graduate studies at Chicago University in 1897, 1901 and 1907. Granted M. A. Degree Missouri Wesleyan College 1903.



**GEORGE NEWTON KNIGHT, S. B.**

**Professor of Natural Science**

S. B., Simpson College, 1902. Principal Public Schools, Hancock, Iowa, 1902-1903. Professor Natural Sciences Missouri Wesleyan College, 1903. Graduate student Denver University, Summer 1904. Graduate student Iowa State University, Summer 1908.



**WILLIAM VANCE McCAY, A. M.**

**Professor of Latin**

A. B., Morningside College, 1907; Scholar in Latin, University of Iowa, 1907-1908; Instructor in Latin, Morningside College, 1907; Professor of Latin, Missouri Wesleyan College, 1908-1909.

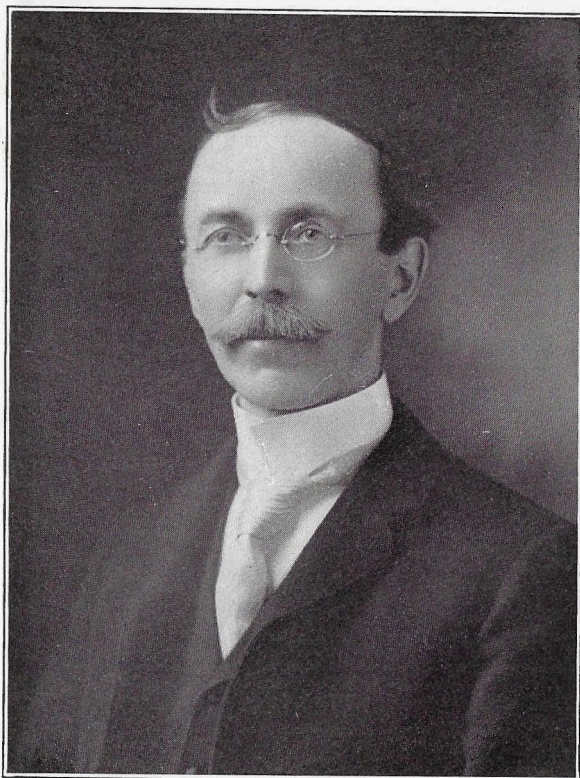


**CLAIRE MAUD NELSON, A. B.**

**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.





### **JOSEPH E. LAYTON**

**Director of Piano Department and Instructor in  
Piano, Pipe-Organ, and Analysis**

After completing a course at Mount Allison Conservatory of Music, New Brunswick, Canada, Mr. Layton spent three years in Leipzig, Germany, and studied with the following masters: Johannes Weidenbach, Organ; Dr. Robert Papperitz and Heinrich Klesse, Piano.

In harmony, and counterpoint, Gustav Schreck and Paul Quasdorf.

Also studied Organ under Henry M. Dunham of Boston, and has had a teaching experience of fourteen years.



### **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.



**MISS NELLE CORKEN**

**Instructor in Piano and Ensemble**

Graduate of Maryville Seminary Conservatory of Music. Post-graduate of Maryville Conservatory in 1905. Northwestern University School of Music, Chicago, Ill., 1907-1908. Studied piano under Arne Oldberg. Theory under Dean P. C. Lutkin.



**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 Hall,  
Hackett, and Banoff.



**LLOYD P. MCGILL**

**Principal of Business Department**

Spent three years in normal school work in McPherson College, graduated from Southwestern Business School 1907. Taught and took post-graduate work 1907-1908.



**SARA FLORENCE WINTER**

**Instructor in Shorthand and Typewriting**

Completed Bookkeeping and Shorthand courses in Elliott's Business College, Burlington, Ia. Took post-graduate work in stenography, and assisted in teaching Bookkeeping in Theory Hall.



**MRS. ETHEL GRAHAM MASON**

**PRECEPTRESS**

Graduated from Cornell College in piano and voice.  
Studied piano at Iowa College. Piano and voice in  
Boston Conservatory.

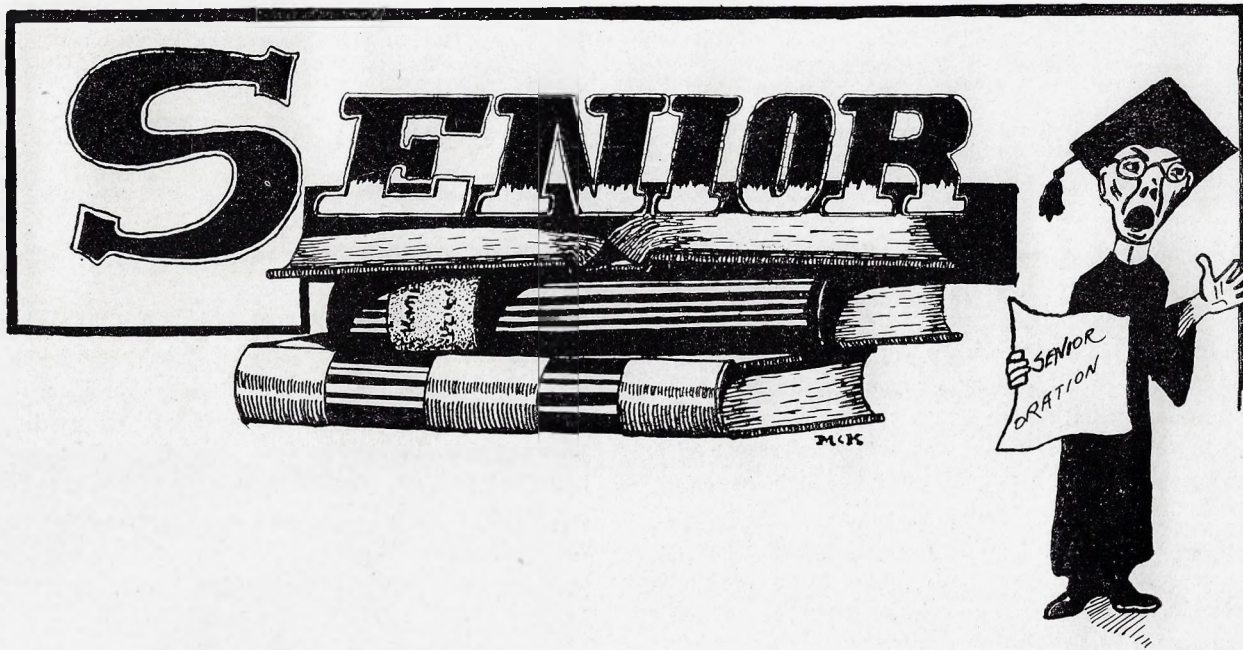


**MRS. GRACE HENRY CHAPMAN, B. I.**

**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 twelve years to her work.





### Senior 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 - Seniors!

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

Colors: Rose and Corn.

Flower: Rose.



Omar Janell Wilson, President.

"SKIDOO"



## Class History



ALL great things have small beginnings. Such was the class of 1909. It was looked down on by those who were sitting in the Seats of the Mighty. They pointed the finger of scorn at it. They laughed, and laughed, and laughed. But now they are heralding its praise far and wide, until it sounds like a clarion's note ringing o'er mountains wild, calling the weary lost sheep of the Freshman's fold back to his bottle and high-chair.

No more shall they look in scorn; no more shall they look with contempt; for that day has passed forever. But now they shall bow, and continue to bow to the Senior of 1909, so long as his lamp shall hang in the sky. And after it goes out--as all must--before his tomb they shall lay their diadems of roses and violets sprinkled with their tears of repentance. Why? Because their deeds have surpassed all other classes combined. Their work, the Annual--"The Owl"--shall remain until the walls of Missouri Wesleyan College shall crumble into dust, and even until the stars shall put out their candles to join that host beyond. Their effort for "Reform" shall be to the oncoming generations as the battle of Lexington was to

the children of those whose fathers poured out their blood.

A tradition of the fathers they desired to set aside, and place in its stead a "Standard" which would be an inspiration to the future. Besides alleviating the agony of Juniors and Seniors of years to come, and further, the stress and pain of those who hear. For all this they were persecuted by a "Suspension of Two Weeks" from their Alma Mater. What other class has dared to defy the Powers that Be? It received its spirit from the terrible battle of 1905, wherein the tower of North Hall was stormed, and those who charged faced death by rushing into the volley of coal-scuttles, lime, rocks, and the thundering squeals of the good lady of the house--The Preceptress. But regardless of squeals, groans, the shout of battle, those who held the tower were cleared away, and on the battlements of that tower there floated the flag of Rose and Corn.

The same spirit that characterized it in the stormy years of '05 has followed the Rose and Corn amid the storms of '09. And wherever one of its followers shall



## Class History



CONTINUED

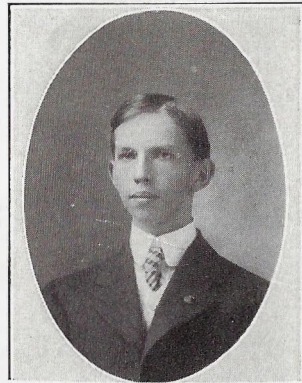
be seen, mark it down, "There goes a fighter." And whenever you see the "Owl" and "Moon" holding a council meeting, you may rest assured that your money is safe every time that a Senior of '09 is there.

When the "Owl" made his appearance over the horizon in the sky of May, '08, it was a day long to be remembered by those who were fortunate to be called students of M. W. C. While all the inferiors were assembling, according to the set laws and regulations, in the chapel, the class of '09 remained without. When all were silent, they filed to the rostrum, and proceeded to instruct the faculty in the way of conducting the services. The song was sung with all that emotion akin to the music of that other realm. The reading and praying were well done. And then followed the announcement by each of the famous class '09 concerning the "Owl." After each had received his "Owl" then followed the gatherings of twos and threes where discussions and debates ensued with the "Owl", who did his work so well as to silence the Pharisees forever.

This spirit of the "Owl" still follows the Senior of '09. And while his hopes of "Reformation" have been shattered, he still lives.

Their voices are not hushed. Their sentiments beat in each heart. With no voice in the council of the ungodly, but Injustice without Representation, they boldly fought on to the goal. Their rights were trampled under foot, and their hands tied. Away to the scaffold they were led to die for their "Aspirations." But Justice would not permit her children to be dragged before her eyes, and so she stepped from her throne and with the sway of her hand the mob fled.

O, Wesleyan, Wesleyan, shall these thy sons and daughters of '09 take from their brows the crowns that they shall win, and place them on thy dome? Wilt thou, when thy children shall have climbed to the Seats of the Mighty, and scaled the Mountain Peaks of the Great, wilt thou, O, Wesleyan, cry, "They are mine"? When they shall climb the Oriental Palace Steps of the Heavens, thou shalt point to their various constellations and say, "They are my Stars."

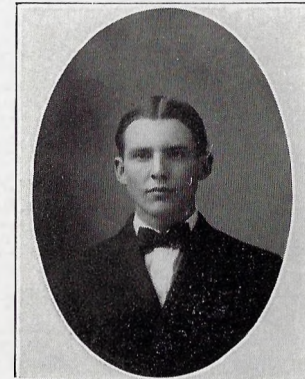


**OMAR JANELL WILSON**

A quill pusher of some repute, very obedient at home, but insubordinate to the faculty. A friend to humanity, especially to the Dutch. Frequently seen around North Hall, interested in music, a very handsome young man, a lover of the beautiful and often expresses his feelings in outbursts of poetical expressions.

**CHARLES WINFRED HARPER**

Spending his senior year at Cornell University. No one knows anything about his conduct there. Editor of "Harper's Weekly" received regularly at Princeton, Mo. Expects to deliver an oration here in June without previous training in oratory.





### **ETHEL ALICE TAYLOR**

Aesthesian, Y. W. C. A., "Sub"-faculty, quiet and considerate, attends strictly to her own business, a strong debater, winner in the Inter-society Oratorical Contest '07, especially fond of mathematics.

### **SUSIE TRUE BENSON**

Aesthesian, Y. W. C. A., a "pearl of great price," very dignified, especially loyal to the captain of the "Ship of State," sometimes compared to a certain Bible character. A diligent student and a basket-ball player.





**MARY LOUISE McCALLISTER**

Alpha Sigma Delta, "Thirteen Club," known by everyone in school as "Mac." Stands high in her classes, an expert basket-ball player, very fond of oratory, a diligent student of the Bible and attends Sunday School regularly. A very useful member of the Senior Class--her Pa is a member of the Board.

**AUGUST BOSE**

A foster-child of M. W. C., brought up under her careful direction. A very exact representation of her vitality. A

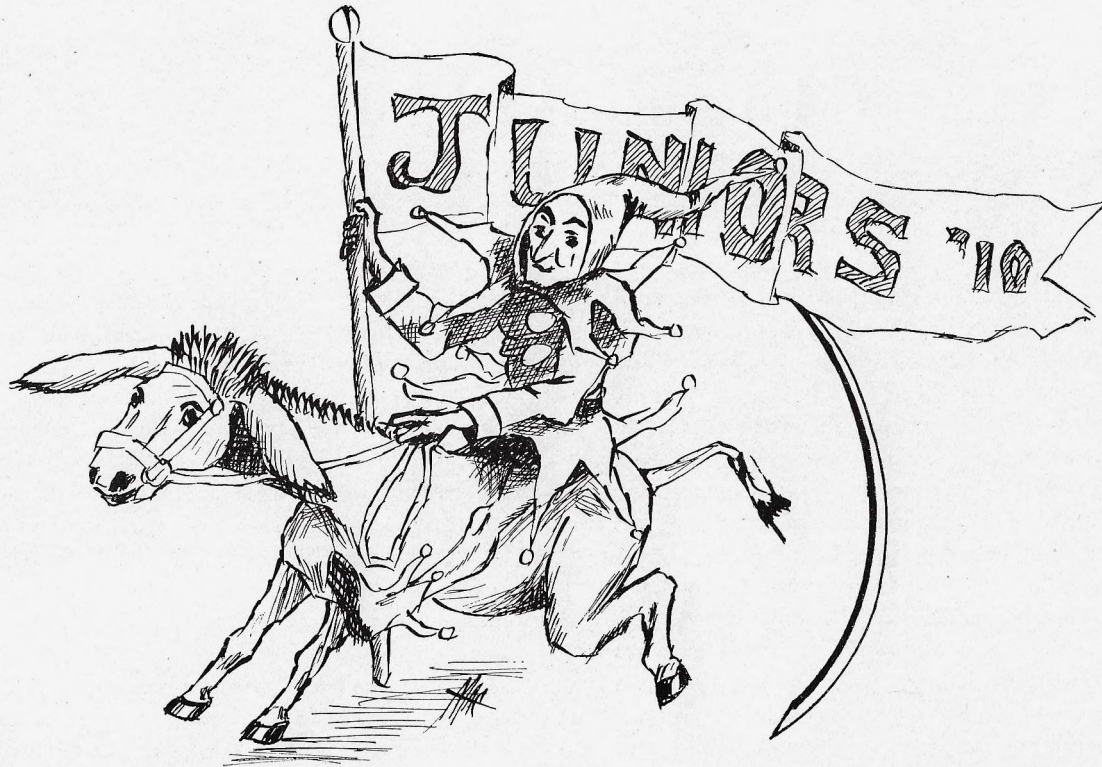


chronic kicker, an advocate of the beaten path, and sole supporter of his own doctrine. Expects to go on the stage some day--to dust the rugs, arrange the chairs, etc.

**DAVID PROPPS**

Y. M. C. A. President, Excelsior, North Hall boarder. Takes special delight in oratory. Fond of the faculty. Quiet and reserved, a deep thinker, and very brilliant. Has been dubbed by a Doctor of Divinity as "the most manly young man in school."





### Y e l l

Rah! Bang! Endowment!  
Pump! Rah! Equipment!  
Erumpump!  
Juniors!

Motto: Delegite auream mediocritatem.

Colors: Azure and Old Gold.

Flower: Narcissus.

✻✻✻  
L. R. Geyer, President.



## Class History



SOME classes are conspicuous because they have clashed with the faculty, some because of their carousals and midnight escapades, some because of remarkable brilliancy in the class room and their achievements in college activities, but the Junior Class of 1910 is conspicuous for all these things.

Gladly would we let the deeds speak for the class of 1910, but since we have been commanded to write a class history and must comply, we invoke and bespeak the gracious assistance of the Goddess Cleo, that we may not tell the truth, and indeed anything but the truth.

In the fall of 1906 there was gathered in Missouri Wesleyan's inviting halls, a band of eight loyal Freshmen. Most of us were high school graduates and we were laughed to scorn because the upper classmen thought a high school graduate was a poor excuse for a student.

However, we stayed, struggled, and studied, and mindful of the fact that we were petty Freshmen, by night (fearful of taking cold) we stayed in our rooms, by day we endeavored to mind our own or some one else's business. As Freshmen classes are accustomed to do, we organized with the splendid motto "Delegite auream mediocritatem," and began to do the very opposite of

our motto. We engaged in every kind of meanness that could possibly be tolerated, or undiscovered by the venerable faculty. With our colors of Azure and Old Gold we began our march into the great, vast, and unknown arena of college life.

On our re-organization at the beginning of the Sophomore year we found that one of our number had been called to take up his work at Tarkio, where he still remains, but hopes to return and graduate with the class of 1910. As Sophomores we maintained our reputation of being honored by frequent invitations to visit the President in his private office. In the chapel we were placed one row nearer that august and dignified assembly, "The Faculty."

As becomes haughty Sophomores we began to assert our presence, making all the trouble we could and causing all the inconveniences possible. Many a night did we meet in secret session and plot the spoilation of the "candied" Freshmen. The candy stolen from Old North Hall's shattered windows was sweeter than any made by Sophomore's fretted toil.

The Sophomore year, full of escapades and little study, passed away so rapidly that we were barely aware





## Class History



CONTINUED

of its passing. Thus out into the dim and distant past it swept, and we were--Juniors.

What a world of work it foretells, what a treasure of experience, what an epitome of struggles. Juniors--scarcely could we bring ourselves to believe that we were really Juniors. Is this the dizzy height to which we looked, when we, as petty Freshmen, raised our longing eyes to behold those dreaded Juniors? How often had we wondered how the small head of a Junior could carry so much knowledge; but now we wonder why so much head and so little knowledge. Whether the Juniors have reached the dizzy heights to which they, as Freshmen, wistfully looked, we do not know, nor can we know until we enter the great, strenuous struggle of life and test our powers.

Our Junior Class meetings have been rendered expeditious by the oft-repeated phrase of our President, "Let's get to business." Five energetic invicibles complete the class roll. The ever-cheerful Fern Burris, the accomplished but unaccomplishing Dean McKee, the indescribable Omega Watkins, the unchangeable Lester Geyer, and the always-busy but never-accomplishing Coleman Hartzler.

In reviewing our experiences of the Junior year we cannot refrain from speaking of those pertaining to "Orations" (of course you know what they are). Orations! What a pleasure it was to give those splendid gems of classic literature! We received so much oratorical training from our orations. Long and strenuously did we plead with the powers that be for the banishment of orations, but "All our hopes and fears are still with thee, still with thee."

Then we became absorbed in the Annual. What we did in this work is yours to see and judge. We have spent many weary hours in this work, but they have not been spent in vain. We Juniors have come to know each other better, to appreciate each the other's worth, and to admire in the other what we ourselves do not possess.

The Junior class of 1910, in all its activities, has always stood true to its convictions and from frivolous Freshmen to jolly Juniors have struggled for the right and searched for the truth.

Long may the happy memories remain, which have rendered our associations together so pleasant and profitable. Oh, Junior class of 1910, may we enshrine thy memories in a mausoleum so secret that no influence may steal them from its secret depths.



### **EARL OMEGA WATKINS**

Rev., Professor, Doctor, C. E. "Kodak, Camera, Slide shutter, etc., etc." Lectures on Photography. "Could make money if I had some." Expects to get married, but don't know when. Believes that women should do all the work. Likes children. Under normal conditions, funny. Serious under pressure. Stoolman of Y. M. C. A. social committee. Believes young men are not developing socially. Will make his mark on the earth, that is, a long one.

### **LESTER R. GEYER**

"What I was going to say was——." Headstrong. Never makes up his mind. Never likes to be bragged on (maybe he doesn't deserve it). "It's this way." "Perhaps I should say——."





**DEAN EWING McKEE**

Sits in N. E. Owen's drug store and reads magazines while making cartoons in his mind. Like most of the rest of us, he has wonderful capabilities, but hasn't time to develop them. Can be found most anywhere at any time doing nothing.



**MISS EDNA FERN BURRIS**

**COLEMAN CLARK HARTZLER**

A walking excuse. Rolls his eyes, shrugs his shoulders, and can't keep his head still. Little things puncture his conscience. Can't tell where he will be tomorrow because he is some place today. Wherever he is, he is strong, but you can't tell where he is.





**SILAS HAROLD MUNSEL**

**"The Junior Kid, '09"**



# S O P H O M O R E S

Yip, Yap, Yow, W---oote,  
Big Chief, Coyote,  
Two feet, all fours,  
Sophomores, Sophomores,  
One, three, five, seven,  
Eleven, nineteen eleven.

Motto: Nil mortalibus ardui est.

Colors: Pink and Green.

Flower: The Thistle.

President: Lloyd H. Lanning.



## Sophomore History



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

'Twas thus the yell of the class of nineteen eleven resounded after their organization on September twenty-sixth, nineteen and seven. Edna Moore was elected President and the membership numbered seventeen. Diverse were the talents of this large class. There were three preachers, a missionary, a doctor, a musician, two teachers, two elocutionists, an athletic director, and others who had not decided what course they would pursue.

These seventeen young people were the life of the school. One evening out of each month joyful sounds might be heard about the buildings and forms could be seen slipping stealthily around. Outsiders knew by these signs that a good time was on. The Sophs. would seek slyly to disturb the merrymakers, for they were too few in numbers to meet in the open the stalwart Freshmen boys and could only find revenge by turning out the lights or throwing rocks in at the windows.

One night after a taffy-pulling in the dining room our colors were painted high up on the electric light pole

in front of the building and upon the sidewalk. To this day they stand as memorials of the good old times.

As time passed the class suffered some losses. In the fall of nineteen and eight only five of the original class enrolled and since then one of these has had to leave school, but another has taken his place.

Where now are the members of the class of 1911? Well, let's see; the President is married and living on a farm. Another girl was also fatally injured by Cupid and she and her husband are attending college elsewhere. Sometime they intend to go as missionaries to Africa.

The Musician is taking a special course in music at Drake University. We expect great things of him. And 'Postle Paul—well, he is teaching school in Illinois. Just imagine him wielding the birch over a refractory student.

Some we have lost sight of even in so short a time, but having belonged to such a noble class, their lives can only stand for the best.

This year Lloyd Lanning was chosen President. The dignity that comes with the rank of Sophomore bade us put away childish things, so we have stood in scorn of the Freshies who are so numerous as to remind



## Sophomore History



CONTINUED

one of a field of growing grain. Many pranks did they devise to disturb our austere manner.

Once they thought to urge us to combat by placing their flag high above where all other flags might wave, upon the dome of the Liberal Arts Building. Warily they slipped about thinking they heard a Soph.'s voice, carefully the whole night long did they guard the blue and yellow, yet no enemy appeared. What was the use to bother them when the Dean made them take it down even before the chapel bell rang and the Freshmen boys went home to sleep off their vexation.

On Thanksgiving day our boys played a game of football with this class of nineteen and twelve; the score read nothing to nothing in spite of all their brave boastings. Since then their spirits seem to have been greatly calmed and they have given little demonstration of their childishness.

Now as to the members of our class:

First, there is the President who is studying for the ministry, and right well doth he progress. He fell into a well once and was drowned. Yea, verily, it was the matrimonial well; for he has a happy home and a charm-

ing little wife who helps to drive away dull care and urges him on to greater things.

Then there is staid and dignified Mr. Redkey; his life is being influenced by a certain physiognomist who told him that he was a natural born doctor, so he intends to become a medical missionary.

Mr. Allen is also a preacher. This is his first year with us, but he has proved himself worthy of the class. He has a smile and a word of cheer at all times.

Mr. Yetter has not yet decided upon his profession, but he is making his mark as a chemist. His work on the football gridiron is far-famed and we expect great things of him in his life work.

Ye scribe, who is the only girl in the class, will perhaps be a teacher, mathematics preferred.

Our work has just a good beginning; a long path lies before. May we always stand for that which is upright and noble. May our characters be built on solid foundations that cannot be broken down by the storms of temptation; then surely success will attend our way.

Let us so live and work that our presence will have a lasting effect and may we be a class of which our Alma Mater may well be proud.

## Sophomore Class



### CARL REDKEY

Sojourner in the earth. Sedate beyond his years when sober, and giggles like a girl when tickled. Very studious. Always looks as though he escaped from a band-box. Excelsior. Y. M. C. A.

### HELEN COPE

A Missourian. "The funniest thing today." Her aim is mathematics. Proficient in Deutsch. Aesthesian. Y. W. C. A.

### LLOYD H. LANNING

A lover of the poets. Has affable manner. Fond of the opposite sex. The only one of our number that has been pierced by Cupid's Dart. Tried recently parting his hair in the middle, which resulted fatally.

### MARSHALL YETTER

Adelphian; Y. M. C. A.; Rejected Club; big, jolly, often witty; voice like the distant thunder; looks like Taft; dislikes to study; likes girls, but they don't like him; noted on football gridiron. Commonly known as Tubbie.

### O. B. ALLEN

A pulpit orator. Is fond of the girls. Likes the study of psychology. Minds his own business. Is very studious and will make his mark in the world.





Abraham - a - room - stick, a - broom - stick,  
 A - nich a - nack, a - chew - tow - back,  
 A - sing a - song of - Romeo.  
 Hay - ro, - jay - ro, - hi - ro, - ji - ro,  
 Hay-tem-a-rat-trap,-yellow-bug-come-a-rum-tum.  
 Polly - get - your - kim - bo, - Freshmen - ho.

Motto: Hope for the best, fear the worst, take what comes.

Colors: Light Blue and Gold.

Flower: Chrysanthemum.

President: James Howel Sutton.



## The "Freshman"



ON a drowsy afternoon late in June, the bees were humming around the open windows and now and then a fly would buzz in and out of the office of the M. W. C. Navigation Company, where the clerks sat idly at their desks.

C. F. Enyart, vice-president of the company, was sitting by his desk reading a cipher telegram. As he finished reading the message, he rose hastily from his chair and began giving orders to the stenographers and clerks. The office immediately became a place of business. The hum of the bees and the lazy quiet was drowned by the click of typewriters and the hurrying feet of messenger boys.

The telegram which had caused the sudden change in the office read:

C. F. Enyart: You must have a new liner built and equipped, ready to sail on her maiden voyage not later than September 8th. This new ship must be able to carry as many passengers as your three schooners, the "Senior", the "Junior," and the "Sophomore" combined, and shall have three decks.

The pilot house shall be located on the upper deck, and all scientific instruments necessary for the taking of

observations shall be placed on this deck, which will be called the "Science" department.

The middle deck shall have the state-rooms, the saloon, and a large library, this will be called the "Classical" department.

The lower deck shall be especially fitted for carrying passengers who wish to travel with the least possible inconvenience to themselves, and will be called the "Philosophical" department.

This will be our largest and best ship and is to be christened "Freshman."

WALTER D. AGNEW,  
President of M. W. C. Navigation Co.

Nearly three months later, all was gaiety and jollity in the shipyard of the M. W. C. Co., for the "Freshman" was ready for launching, and only awaited the coming of those who were going to take passage on her for the first trip.

The passengers arrived on September 8th, and purchased their tickets of the company's new general passenger agent, George L. Minear, a man of wide experience in his line.



# The "Freshman"



CONTINUED

It was no easy matter for the company to secure the services of such a man as Mr. Minear, and it was only when President Agnew had told him of the great ship "Freshman," that he at last consented to enter their employ, for he knew that any company owning a vessel of the "Freshman" class would be sure to succeed and become famous.

After buying their tickets, the passengers were examined by health officer Null, and conducted on board the "Freshman" by some sailors from the company's ship "Sophomore," who stood around and looked lonesome when Mr. Enyart asked to see the tickets. After the tickets had been inspected, the vice-president assigned the "staterooms" and endeavored to make the strangers feel at home by showing them where to write their names in the "ship's book."

The names in the "log book" are: James Howel Sutton, Altha Mainor Cox, Ralph William Ward, Leora Florence Walker, Alvin Hardy Sidebottom, Meram Edna Trenchard, Ross Edwin Poland, Mamie Collins Pinkston, Morgan C. Knapp, Claire Deane McCallister, Ina Elizabeth Kendall, Paul Milo Dillener, Virgil Vincent Enyart, Grace Alberta Campbell, Elsie Lucile Yetter, Max Jones, Francis Augustus Englehart,

Helen Farwell, Clifford Elmer Yetter, John Foster Taylor.

The next morning the big ship slid off the weighs and floated gracefully out into the Bay of Expectation. For a few days she cruised along the coast of Doubt, and then rounding Cape Homesick sailed boldly out into the ocean of College-life.

From time to time the "Freshman" is heard from by means of wireless.

Here are some of the messages:

Oct. 15, 1908.

"Freshman" sailing along on "Good Time," all on board enjoying good health.

Nov. 8, 1908.

Last evening the passengers enjoyed a "social affair" given by the Yettters.

Feb. 8, 1909.

Hailed one of the U. S. M. S. Company's vessels "West Point" and transferred Mr. Englehart to that ship.

February 9, 1909.

All are suffering from an attack of lonesomeness.

March 3, 1909.

Enyart has the mumps.

At present the "Freshman" is making record time and unless some unforeseen danger overtakes her, she will land her passengers On Time at the Port of Success.



**FRESIMEN**

**G. Campbell**  
Dillener

**Yetter**  
A. Cox

**M. Pinkston**

**Sutton**  
Engelhart

**I. Kendall**

**Taylor**  
E. Yetter

**L. Walker**  
Sidebottom



**FRESHMEN**

**M. Trenchard  
Jones**

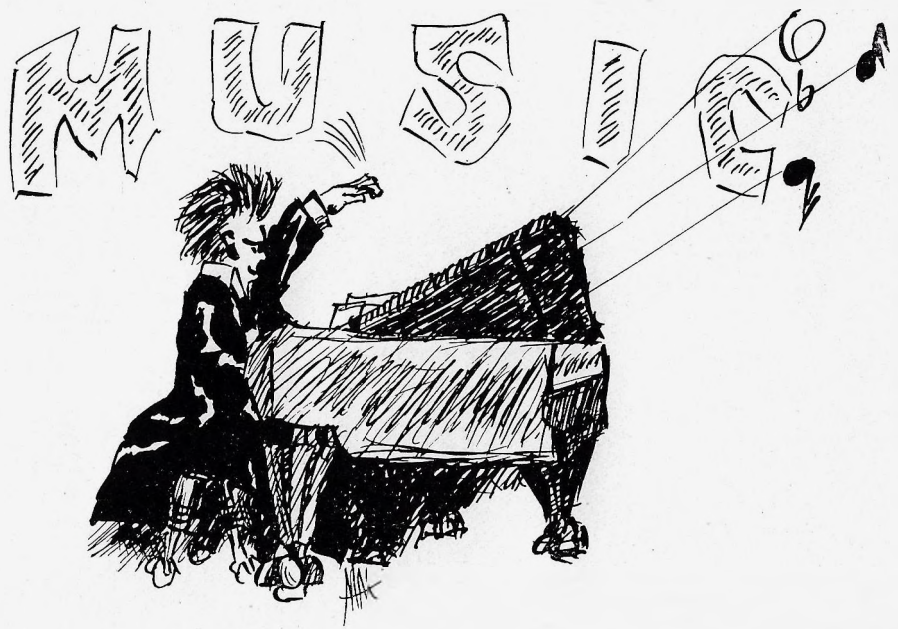
**C. McCallister**

**Enyart  
H. Farwell**

**Knapp**

**Ward  
Poland**







# Senior



**Edith Christy**



**Pauline Harper**



**Carrie Rockhold**





# Senior



CONTINUED



**Mattie Clelland**



**Justa Wingo**

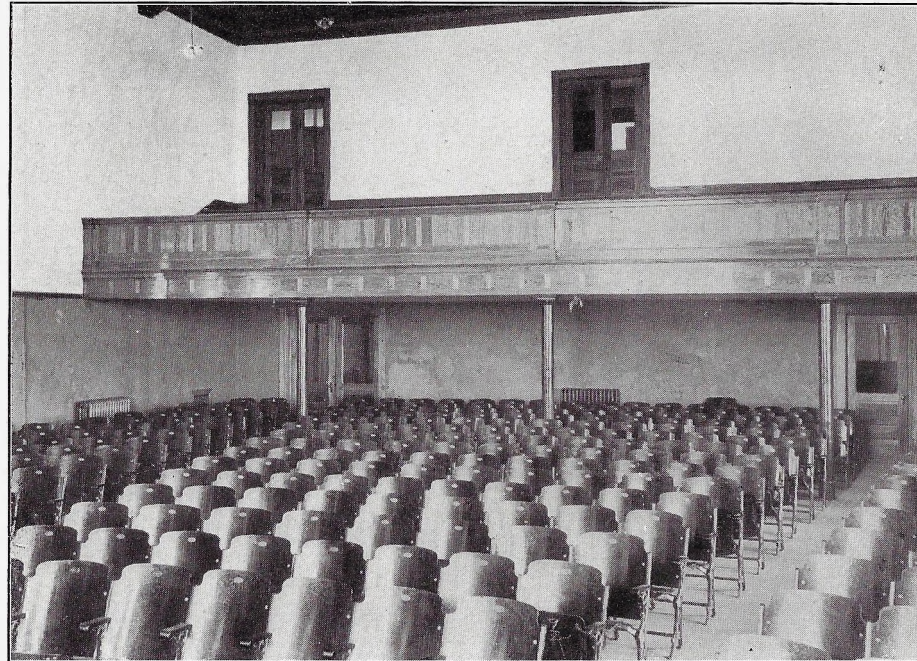


**Glena Jones**

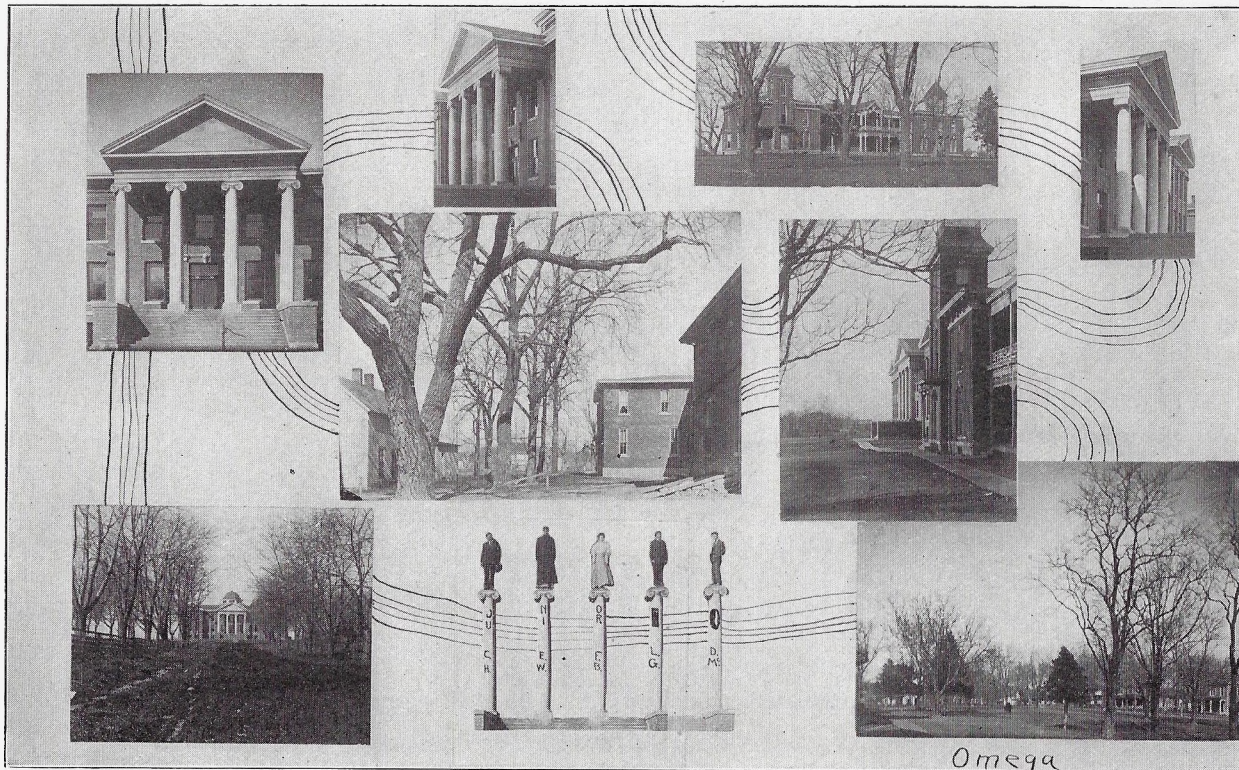


**JUNIOR MUSIC**

	Nellie McComb		Stella McGoun		Ethel Stauber
Sophia Hutchinson		Guy Allen		Lissa Sidebottom	Cecil Russell
Opal Somerville			Nellie Estep		Carrie De Walt



**THE CHAPEL FROM THE PLATFORM**



CAMPUS SCENES





**SENIOR PREPARATORY**

**F. Burgess**                      **Burgess**                      **Barber**  
**Goddard**                      **R. Sidebottom**                      **Fish**  
**Riley**                      **M. Kuenzi**



**JUNIOR PREPARATORY**



**SOPHOMORE PREPARATORY**





**FRESHMAN PREPARATORY**

# COMMERCIAL



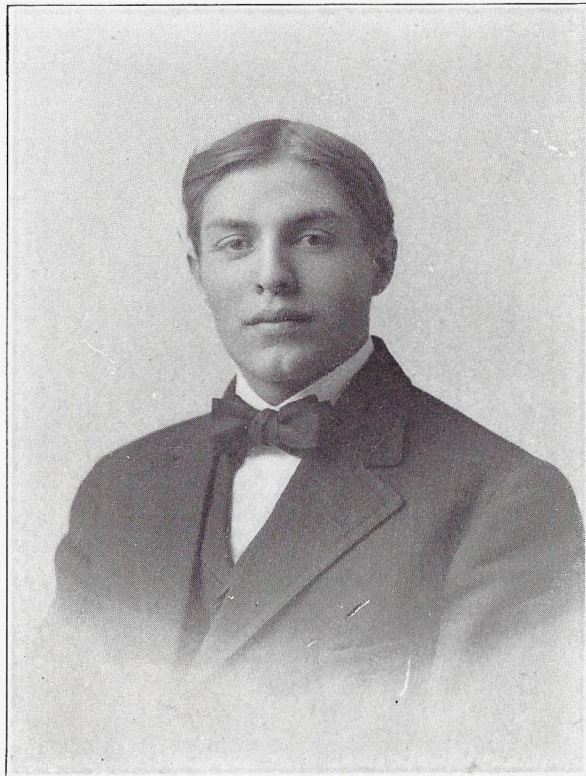


**BOOK-KEEPING DEPARTMENT**



**TYPEWRITING CLASS**





**MORGAN C. KNAPP**

**Director of Athletics**

Second year as director at Missouri Wesleyan College. Received training at Central Y. M. C. A., St. Louis, Mo., and at Westminster College, Fulton, Mo. Attended the Summer Institute and Training School at Lake Geneva, Wis.



# Team Captains



**C. V. BIGLER**  
Captain Football



**VIRGIL ENYART**  
Captain Boys' Basket-Ball and  
Track Teams



**MARY L. McCALLISTER**  
Captain Girls' Basket-Ball



**ARTHUR SMITH**  
Captain Baseball



**FOOTBALL TEAM**



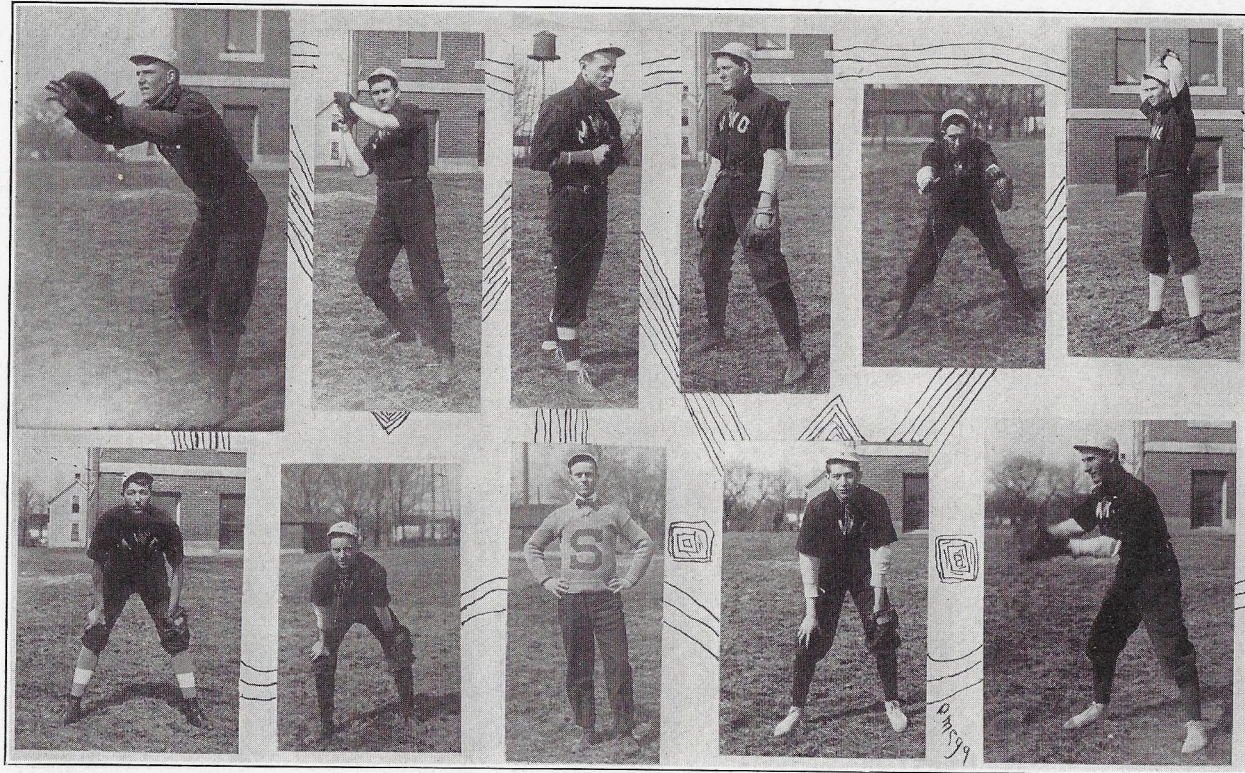


**LADIES' BASKET-BALL TEAM**

Scores:		Wesleyan
Kidder . . . . .	3	38
Kidder . . . . .	8	114
Maryville . . . . .	8	42
St. Joseph . . . . .	10	11
K. C. W. A. C. . . . .	16	20
K. C. W. A. C. . . . .	16	21



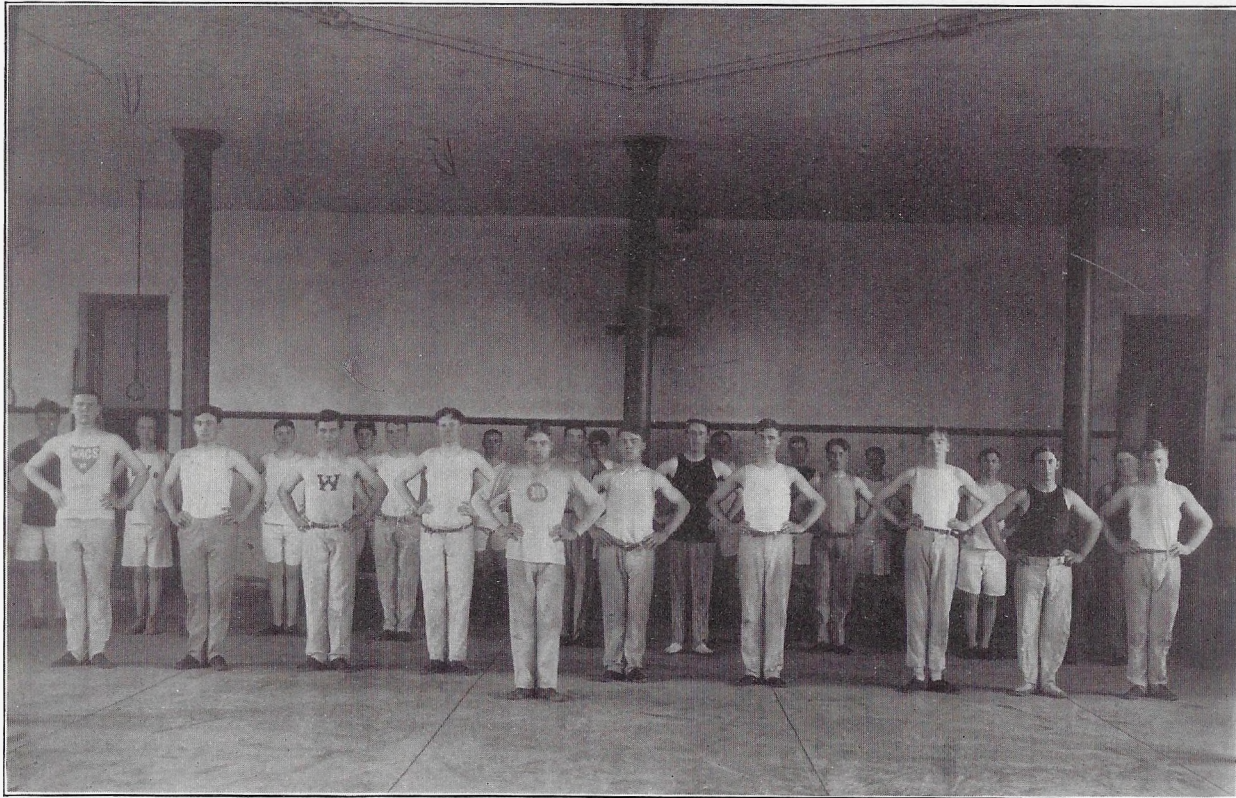
BOYS' BASKET-BALL TEAM



BASEBALL



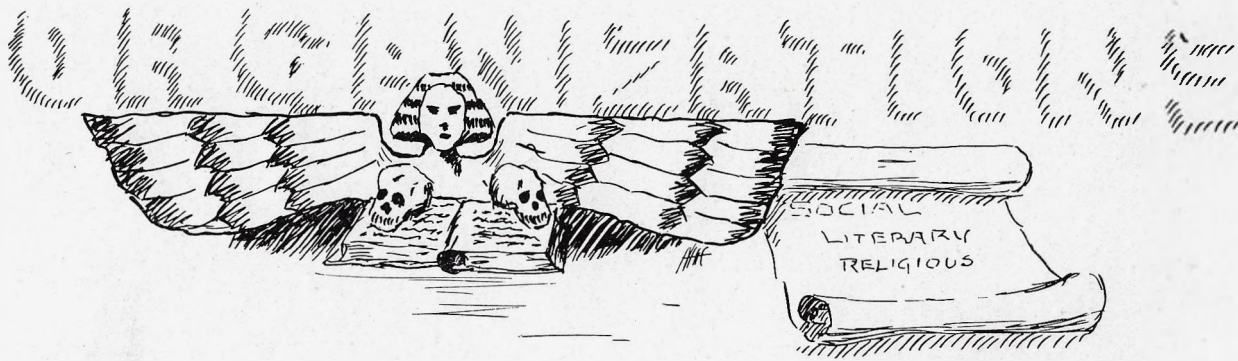
**TRACK TEAM**



**GYM CLASS**



THE VICTORY



# Aesthesian Literary Society

**T**HE Aesthesian Literary Society is the oldest society in school, as it was organized soon after the founding of the college.

It has been a vital part of the school life of many of the young women who have attended school, and has been an important factor in the shaping of their lives.

The purpose of the society is the intellectual and social development of its members. Among the many

Ex-Aesthesians is Miss Elizabeth Wells, missionary to India, of whom we are very proud.

The society this year has done excellent work. The literary and social affairs have been highly praised. The society is now engaged in establishing a weekly issue of "The Aesthesian," in which current events, athletics, locals, and many other interesting things find place. The ambition of every Aesthesian is to make the society motto her own.

## Officers

### First Semester

- President . . . . . Helen Cope
- Vice-President . . . . . Mattie Clelland
- Secretary . . . . . Beatrice Bowman
- Critics . Meram Trenchard, Justa Wingo, Leora Walker

### Second Semester

- President . . . . . Meram Trenchard
- Vice-President . . . . . Leora Walker
- Secretary . . . . . Grace Campbell
- Critics . . . . . Susie Benson and Ada Bigler

## Yell

Wasci, wow, wow; basci, bow, bow,  
 En, tun, tetti, fortti, fit,  
 Apple chow-chow,  
 What's the row-row?  
 Rah, Aesthesians!  
 We are It!

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

Colors: Purple and gold.





**AESTHESIAN LITERARY SOCIETY**

<b>Price</b>	<b>Campbell</b>	<b>Bigler</b>	<b>Taylor</b>	<b>Benson</b>	<b>Farwell</b>	<b>Stauber</b>	<b>Jones</b>	<b>Lewis</b>	<b>Robison</b>	<b>Moore</b>	<b>Yetter</b>	<b>Holland</b>
	<b>G. Jones</b>		<b>Trenchard</b>		<b>Bowman</b>		<b>Cope</b>	<b>Clelland</b>		<b>Walker</b>	<b>Wingo</b>	
			<b>Phillips</b>		<b>Hutchinson</b>		<b>Sommerville</b>		<b>Morgan</b>			

# Adelphian Literary Society

LITERARY training is one of the essential elements of a college education. The Adelphian Literary Society was organized January 6, 1908, for the purpose of developing the literary talent of those wishing to become members. Although this society has been organized but a short time, it has made rapid progress. Its members are enthusiastic and energetic, constantly working for the good of the society and the school. They are in the work for the

good which is to be derived from it. This characteristic stimulates the society to a higher and nobler standard.

The society stands for the best training in all literary lines. To be able to talk logically and fluently before an audience is the aim of every member.

In the oratorical contest last year, second prize was awarded to the Adelphian orator.

## Officers

### First Semester

President . . . . .	Verne Good
Vice-President . . . . .	James Sutton
Secretary . . . . .	Eugene Burgess
Critic . . . . .	James Sutton

### Second Semester

President . . . . .	Roy W. Goddard
Vice-President . . . . .	Marshall Yetter
Secretary . . . . .	Eugene Burgess
Critic . . . . .	Floyd Riley

## Yell

Rollic-a-chic,  
 Rollic-a-chic,  
 Who-wha, who-wha,  
 Who are we,  
 Adelphians, Adelphians,  
 M. W. C.

Motto: Esse quam videri.

Colors: Navy blue and white.



**ADELPHIAN LITERARY SOCIETY**

Byron Horn	Goddard	Snyder	Morge	J. Smith	Banc	Yetter	Bush	Drake
Clayton		Moorman	Edson	Fisher	Knapp	Fish		J. Riley
Kingdon	F. Riley	Burgess	V. Good	Sutton	T. McKee	C. Good	B. Horn	Rockey
	A. Smith	G. Allen	Hall			Sheldon	Goodman	

# Excelsior Literary Society

**T**HE Excelsior Literary Society was organized during the fall term of 1899 with a membership of eighteen. To Mr. C. W. Oldham was given the honor of being the first president of the new organization. "Gentle in manner, courageous in deed" was chosen as its motto. Its ideals are best expressed by the term Excelsiorism. The aim of this society is to afford its members

training in literary work, and to develop in them a self-reliance, and ease of expression, and mastery over self when before the public. The extent to which the aim of the society has been realized is sufficiently attested by the lives and achievements of its former members and in the development and improvement of those who are now upholding the standard of Excelsiorism at M. W. C.

## Officers

### First Semester

President . . . . . Lester Geyer  
Vice-President . . . . . Lloyd Lanning  
Secretary . . . . . Paul Dillener  
Critic . . . . . August Bose

### Second Semester

President . . . . . Lloyd Lanning  
Vice-President . . . . . Coleman Hartzler  
Secretary . . . . . Carl Redkey  
Critics . . . . . David Propps, Omar Wilson

## Yell

Rah, La, Ka, Hi, Kaeor,  
Hullabaloo, Ka, Del,  
Excelsior, Excelsior,  
Hear our yell,  
I roar, you roar, all roar  
E-X-C-E-L-S-I-O-R!  
A-m-e-n.

Motto: Suaviter in modo, fortiter in re.

Colors: Pink and green.



**EXCELSIOR LITERARY SOCIETY**

Breed	Ward	Powell	Wilson	C. Bigler	Bose	Allen	Yetter	V. Bigler	R. Bruner	Watkins	Hartzler	Dillener
	Propps		Englehart		Geyer		Lanning		Poland		Sidebottom	
		Brand		V. Bruner			Taylor		Cater		Arnsou	



### Yell

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

Badge: The Delta.

Colors: Black and gold.

Flower: Daffodil.

### Roll

Mary McCallister  
Fern Burris  
Blanche McDonald  
Edith Christy  
Addie Atwell  
Altha Cox  
Claire McCallister  
Cecil Russel

### In the Faculty

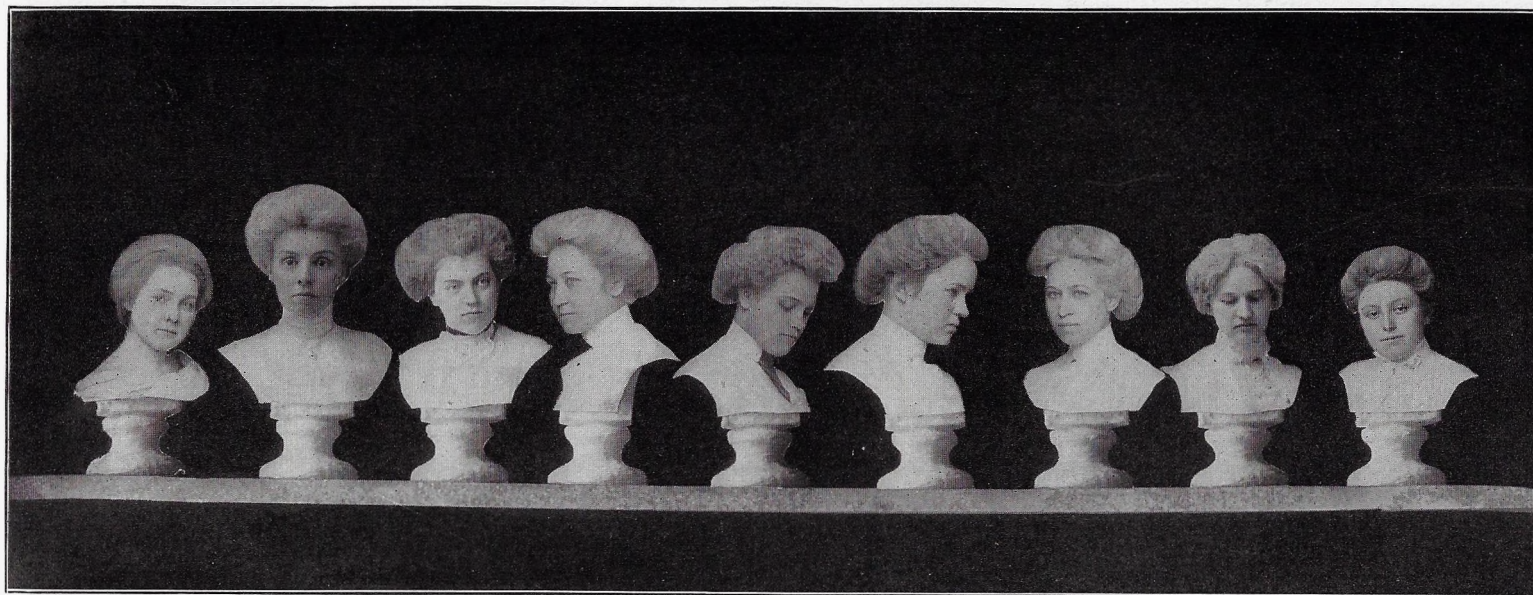
Maud Nelson  
Grace Howser

### Associate Members

Lola May Jones  
Edna Carothers  
Nell Pixlee  
Anne Franklin  
Mrs. Chester Edwards  
Mrs. B. E. Bigger  
Mrs. J. H. Allen

### Honorary Members

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



ALPHA SIGMA DELTA SORORITY



## Y. W. C. A.



**I**N every school there is some one organization which is predominant and it has ever been the aim of the Young Women's Christian Association of our college to make its influence for righteousness felt by every girl, thus securing for it the first place in the college girl's heart.

The strongest and most capable young women have always identified themselves with this body since its organization in the fall of 1903. At present more than one-half the girls belong, and the extension of the work increases each year.

The officers and committee chairmen for the past year are:

President . . . . .	Susie True Benson
Vice-President . . . . .	Meram Trenchard
Secretary . . . . .	Martha Clelland
Treasurer . . . . .	Grace Campbell
Bible Study . . . . .	Ethel A. Taylor
Mission Study . . . . .	Helen Farwell
Social . . . . .	Fern Burris
Inter-Collegiate . . . . .	Helen Cope
Religious . . . . .	Elsie Yetter





Y. W. C. A. CABINET



# Y. M. C. A.



**T**HE Y. M. C. A. was organized for the purpose of promoting the religious influence of the school, by furnishing an opportunity for cultivating a definite and more vital Christian experience among its members. Its object is to unite all the men of the school in Christian fellowship and aggressive Christian work, especially

among the students, and to lead them to devote their lives to Jesus Christ in order that they can accomplish the most for His kingdom in the world.

Religious meetings are held every Sunday afternoon under the direction of spiritual and competent leaders. These services are a source of inspiration and spiritual strength to all who attend.

Bible classes, with competent leaders, are conducted each year for the benefit of those who can be induced to pursue a systematic study of the Scriptures.

The social life of the students is by no means neglected and the Association has in many ways proved a blessing to the entire student body.

## Officers

President . . . . .	David Propps
Vice-President . . . . .	Lester Geyer
Secretary . . . . .	Omar Wilson
Treasurer . . . . .	Coleman Hartzler

## Committee Chairmen

Religious . . . . .	Omar Wilson
Bible Study . . . . .	Lloyd Lanning
Missionary . . . . .	Victor Sheldon
Membership . . . . .	Leroy Amson
Finance . . . . .	Coleman Hartzler
Social . . . . .	Morgan C. Knapp



Y. M. C. A. CABINET



**MINISTERIAL ASSOCIATION**

## Ministerial Association

**T**HIS Association was organized a few years ago by two or three preachers who were then in school, and who realized the help they would receive through such an Association in more efficiently preparing them for their work, and who also realized the importance of making their influence in the school felt in a more quickened spiritual life among the students. At the time of the organization of this Association there were only a few members. This year there were twenty-one members.

The Association is composed of the preachers now in school, and those who are expecting to make the ministry their life-work. This is a very important organization, its object being to make its influence for good felt, through awakening and quickening the spiritual life of the school, and better to equip and prepare its members for the great work that is before them. The ministry is one of the highest callings a man can have, and it is very essential that anyone expecting to make this his life-work should receive the best preparation possible.

Regular meetings of the Association are held every Wednesday night at seven o'clock. At each meeting a program is rendered in which topics relating to the preacher and his work are discussed, and practical work in sermonizing is also taken up. These meetings are especially helpful to the young members and those who have not had any experience in preaching. Much benefit is derived from these meetings in a literary way, but much spiritual help is also derived.

A revival meeting is conducted every year by the Association, in co-operation with the Y. M. C. A. and the Y. W. C. A. Each year there are a number of students in school who are either unsaved or are very timid in Christian work, and the object of the meeting is to help these. Many blessed times of spiritual refreshing have been experienced in these meetings, and many of the students have made decision to start the Christian life.

The meeting begins or closes on the day of Prayer for Colleges, and usually continues for two weeks.



# College Band



H. C. KELSEY

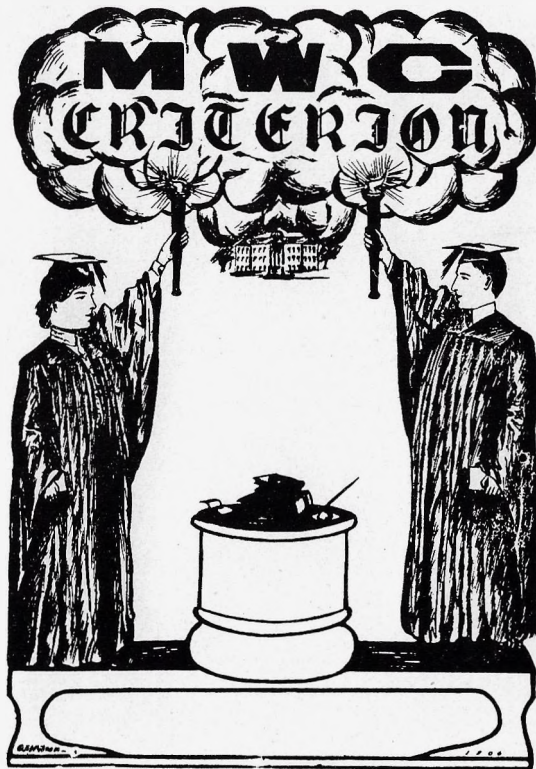
H. C. Kelsey . . . . .	Director
Virgil Enyart . . . . .	Assistant Director

## Band Roll

Solo Cornet . . . . .	Virgil Enyart
Solo Cornet . . . . .	Charles Brand
Solo Cornet . . . . .	Clair Good
Alto . . . . .	Verne Good
Alto . . . . .	Stanley Goodman
Alto . . . . .	Clarence Fish
Baritone . . . . .	Alvin Sidebottom
Trombone . . . . .	Millard Swigart
Trombone . . . . .	Phon Jones
Tuba . . . . .	Clifford Frost
Snare Drum . . . . .	Rosco Trice
Bass Drum . . . . .	Ralph Kingdon



# The Criterion



IN the fall of 1903 the Criterion made its first appearance at Wesleyan. At that time it was a paper of about six or eight pages, but the size was of little importance then, as the essential thing was some germ of future greatness. At that time it was no easy thing to get material or money, and much credit is due those who had grit and ambition enough to push something that, notwithstanding their hard work, could make only a small showing, but which, as they could see, would be a strong arm of the school in years to come.

It is through the college paper that we associate with other schools. It is by this that we are judged in other schools and without it we are not judged--we are unknown or, at least, unrecognized.

As editors of the successive volumes B. E. Bigger, G. C. White, Miss Blanche Boyd, G. H. Zentz, F. W. Clelland, and Miss Ethel Taylor have builded high with the small resources at their hand. And not to the editors alone but to the managers is much credit given.

During the seven years the paper has grown from 6 to 36 pages. This year has been one of unusual growth and prosperity. The managers have kept the finances at a high mark and the material supply has been far beyond that which we could use. Although our ideals have not been reached, our magazine is ranked in other schools as one of the best. To the students of coming years is the opportunity and responsibility of building higher.



**EDITORIAL STAFF, 1908-'09**

<b>Fern Burris, '10</b> Local Editor	<b>Lloyd Lanning, '11</b> Local Editor	<b>L. R. Geyer, '10</b> Exchange Editor	<b>Foster Taylor, '12</b> Athletic Editor	<b>Mary McCallister, '09</b> Proof-Reader
<b>David Propps, '09</b> Associate Editor	<b>Susie True Benson, '09</b> Associate Editor	<b>O. J. Wilson, '09</b> Editor-in-Chief	<b>Marshal Yetter, '11</b> Business Manager	<b>Ross Poland, '12</b> Advertising Manager
			<b>Coleman Hartzler, '10</b> Circulation Manager	





## Alumni



**T**HE cry has gone up, but Israel has not hearkened. Deep calleth unto deep, but still she does not answer. Your servant has been summoned to judgment. Woe unto him if he does not COMPLY with THE sentence and RE-ply with A sentence.

"Distance lends enchantment to the view"--but not to the mind. The first--as an invitation--was modestly refused with thanks; the second--as a decree--is accepted with blessings and cursings.

"We ask you to WRITE UP the Alumni for the Owl." They undoubtedly class the object of such a request in the category of contortionists, jugglers, or sleight-o'-hand performers. To do a turn with NOTHING is little less than impossible. But when the mill grinds, the meal runs. It may be yellow and it may be coarse, but is very heathful for consumptives and dyspeptics. In this case the subject becomes the object; the writer the subject; and the subject also the object. Nothing good can come of this source. But the barrel has been tapped, so let the contents flow--water, if it be water--sweet or bitter. We hope to smite the rock once again, and break the rod, if perchance we be able.

Some days since, arriving from a dream of uncertain outline and detail, our pen ran riot in some such fashion. On looking backward we grew ecstatic.

"Turn backward, O Time, in your flight" and help us search for the wandering pilgrims. Widely scattered are they, like sheep having no shepherd. Each has gone HIS or HER way--or perchance drifting with the storm of life into by and forbidden paths full of thorns and thistles, a way from which no weary traveler has ever yet returned, they TWIN have gone the same way and become ONE flesh; more than 65 per cent. echo back to the remaining 34 per cent., one per cent. being still lost in the wilderness: "Come not near; stand afar off. The way is rough; thorns infest the road; the signs are misleading, so that the wayfaring man, even though he be not a fool, shall surely err therein."

But that is not the point. Who cares about that? They are scattered and no one can tell WHITHER they WERE or WHETHER they ARE. Alumni records reveal names hidden as a treasure. However, we are told that "By their fruits we shall know them." Who is there but could recognize without question the monumental labors of '94 in behalf of our Alma Mater? Great is their loyalty and greatly to be praised. Line upon line; here a little, and there ANOTHER little, and we come to the blazing records of '97 and '98. If silence were really golden then the dear old school would have some representative on Wall Street--or in Heaven.



# Alumni



CONTINUED

Precept upon precept and the famous trios of '99 and '00 appear. The former sang their song, but are giving their encores behind the scenes. The latter sang and were frightened. Timidity is ONE vice, but seclusion is a GREATER.

The quartet of '01 have a JOB. They MOLEST the annual meetings very little. No doubt the flesh is willing but the spirit is weak. A new era in Alumni devotion and Alma Mater worship was ushered in by '02. But '03 soon kicked it out at the back door. The former were IDOLATORS; the latter were Christians. The Association was purified. Abundant reward be to the purifiers. The zeal of '04 calls out the whole fire department once each year. Things are badly scorched by the heat of their energy and activity. Quiet but serious is the devotion of '05 and '06. Their strong and vigorous appetite swell the attendance at the Annual Banquet. Philanthropy is their cry. Love is their cash, and promises are their checks.

Too fresh from the weaning is '08--youth lingers still. But the significance of '07 is too great to merit oblivion. The Ruling hand are they. Like a triple-gearred Aermotor, they work when the breezes blow. Like a Rider-Ericsson Hot-Air Engine they dispense power through heated atmosphere. Like a democratic

candidate for the Presidency they are DREAMERS urged by the blind enthusiasm of a dissatisfied constituency. Wonderful has been their success. A new College building stands to testify to their labors while yet in bondage; significant reforms in Association affairs attest their purity of methods; and a new endowment campaign witnesses to their prophetic steps in behalf of the old school. Let none despise their VAPOR, for none can tell WHENCE it cometh nor WHITHER it goeth--but it shall go on forever.

All preceding paragraphs should be read in parentheses.

From this dream of the past the writer

"Dipt into future, far as human eye could see; saw the Vision of the world and all the wonders that would be--when our number all shall find their Nurse of youth and again rest joyously within her fond embrace."

Saw the Campus fill with students, faculty of Wesleyan "Brothers, Sisters, Elder Sons, and Daughters, Welcome Home again." Roll call was once more complete. A grand reception in Alumni Hall was followed by a lecture by one of the distinguished number. "Criterion" reporters took a verbatim report. The following day was University Day. A gowned Academic procession headed by Faculty and Alumni paraded the



# Alumni



CONTINUED

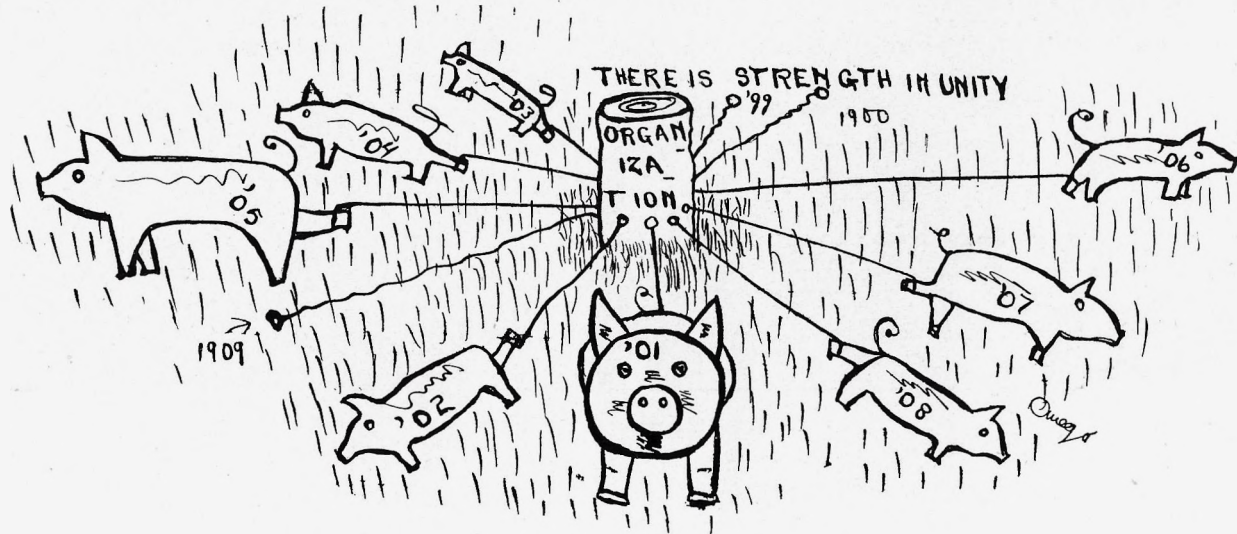
quadrangle and convened in "Baker Chapel" for the Commencement Oration by another of the "Elder Sons and Daughters." At the close, the under-grads. as a unit arose to their feet with three mighty cheers for the Alumni. The day has gone. The "vision" is completed.

After this VISION the reader--especially UNDERGRADS.--positively must insert a number of interrogation points, denoting EXTREME improbability.

Out of nothingness into nothingness; from chaos back to chaos and our mission is done, our services complete. Bouquets WOULD be gratefully received, but under stress of hard work and pressure of circumstances please forward any such to the Associate Editor and GREATLY accommodate and CONVENIENCE,

Your humble slave,

(POSITIVELY ANONYMOUS.)





AROUND THE CAMPUS





## 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.

## The Old Dining Hall

By David Propps

To-day I've been a thinkin' sum  
    'Bout the old dining hall,  
Where the girls and boys ust to eat  
    Within her shabby walls.  
A thinkin' of the good old days  
    An' of the fun we had,  
A-jokin' and a-laughin' 'round  
    An' makin' everybody glad.

Oh! the dear old dining hall,  
    In the basement of the dorm,  
I know it's now deserted  
    An' looks somewhat forlorn;  
Used for nothing scarcely  
    But to store away old goods--  
An' sometimes the girls they meet there  
    To iron and make their fudge.

But I've been a thinkin' of the time  
    Not very long ago  
When all its room was occupied  
    An' everyone sat just so,  
How all the boys would hurry in  
    From playin' tennis or from ball,  
Eager all to feed their faces  
    In the old dining hall.

I remember a heap o' things  
    'Bout the old dining hall,  
Lots o' things I'd like to mention--  
    The syrup, boiled beef, hash' and all;  
But as "these are always with us"  
    An', it seems, have come to stay,  
It may prove of greater interest  
    To write in a different way.

At noon we'd ring the dinner bell,  
    An' the students would soon come 'round.  
We'd all stand 'round the tables,  
    Say grace and then sit down.  
The first thing we ate was potatoes,  
    Sometimes cold and sometimes warm;  
We always had plenty o' bread and butter  
    An' sometimes hash in tablet form.

Those delicious Sunday dinners,  
    I scarcely can forget,  
When potatoes, chicken and gravy  
    Were before us set.  
An' once a year--Thanksgivin' time--  
    Was the choicest meal of all,  
When we had cranberry sauce an' oysters  
    At the old dining hall.

Another thing which I remember  
That happened monthly there,  
Was the little slip o' paper  
Received ere we were aware.  
On it was each meal numbered  
An' the amount we were asked to pay,  
This was a hint to settle  
Given in a gentle way.

The treasurer took his station  
At an oaken table bare,  
An' those who had the coin  
Settled with him there.  
An' those who had not any  
Had no room to kick at all,  
For everything cost money  
At the old dining hall.

But we have moved upstairs now,  
It's a better place to eat;  
We've got plenty o' room up there  
An' all's cozy, clean and neat.  
We have curtains over our windows,  
A napkin and ring at our plate;  
We have all the latest conventions  
An' everything up-to-date.

Yes, now we're eatin' in a different style,  
An' things have changed a lot,  
An' whether we've little or much to eat,  
We give thanks for what we've got.  
Though everything is lovely now  
An' the waiters come at the call  
Things don't taste just like they ust to  
At the old dining hall.

## A S o n g

By Ethel A. Taylor

Would you put dull care behind you?  
(Listen now unto my rhyme;  
Hear a little school song,--  
Not a melody sublime.)  
There's a spot, Missouri Wesleyan,  
Nestling in among the trees;  
Where the sounds of happy music  
Float upon the evening breeze.

"Wesleyan now is calling,--  
Come, come, come!  
Come where the autumn leaves falling,  
Murmur their siren song.  
Come where the zephyr playing,  
Soothing to maid and man,  
Trouble and care allaying,--  
Calls to our Wesleyan."

Like a sentry brave on duty,--  
Sheltered in her leafy bower,--  
Wesleyan, a queen of beauty,  
Rears aloft her stately tower;  
'Neath her stout and solid rafter,  
There's a welcome here for all  
In the halls that ring with laughter  
Thro' the winter, spring and fall.

"Wesleyan now is calling,  
Come, come, come!  
Come where the autumn leaves falling,  
Murmur their siren song.  
Come where the zephyr playing,  
Soothing to maid and man,  
Trouble and care allaying,  
Calls to our Wesleyan."



## A True Dream

By C. M. Fish and G. Burgess

In a fair Auspicious City  
Five and twenty years ago,  
Dreamed a dreamer of the future,  
And its truth to-day we know.

Listen then my patient brother,  
Hear the story we relate  
Of our City rich with blessings,  
That came not alone by fate.

In a trance we see our dreamer  
With his vision like of old,  
And within there stands a College  
Filled with scores of youths untold.

Though his dream seemed all but hopeful,  
Whispered soft a voice "Don't wait,"  
And with courage then unfaltering,  
Told his dream to other eight.

All his words they gladly welcomed,  
Then with joy told far and near  
Of their hopes to build a College  
In some bright and future year.

Then they put their plans in practice,  
All the faithful plied a hand,  
And at last their task was started,  
Soon the news spread o'er the land.

Some were pleased with this bright prospect,  
Some were doubting till the last,  
Some were silent watching others,  
Waiting what would come to pass.

Many years they worked together;  
Many years they toiled in strife,  
Till at last their hopes were brightened,  
And their dream took on new life.

Thus they planned and thus they labored  
As the busy days passed by  
And a hand Divine was with them,  
Blessings came from God on high.

Now we see the realization  
Of that once unlikely shrine,  
Now their dream is real and living;  
Success has crowned the faithful nine.

May the Father ever help us,  
Give us strength to do our part,  
We can only hope for victory  
When we're strong and true at heart.

So let us press old Wesley'n onward,  
Let us strive to reach our aim,  
Strain our nerves for Rankin's offer,  
And bear our College up to fame.

### The Girls' Basket-Ball Team

Listen my children and you shall hear  
Of that glorious team, which for many a year,  
Whether in home or "foreign" meet,  
Was never known to endure defeat.

O I'll sing you a song of that loyal band,  
The fairest and strongest in all the land;  
Six loyal maidens who won renown  
And became the pride of their school and town.

There was Mary Mac. so strong and tall,  
That in throwing the goal, she just dropped the ball  
And it fell through the basket midst the shouts and cries  
Of the "rooters" watching with eager eyes.

The other forward was Lottie Lee,  
A better you need never hope to see.  
She threw the goals with such easy grace  
That with her no guard was in the race.

And one of the centers was Willie Moore,  
(How well I remember those scenes of yore!)  
Ready she was when the toss-up came  
To do her part in winning the game.

The other we called Miss Lissa Side--  
A girl with plenty of grit and pride,  
Who vowed if she ever should bring defeat  
To the team, she'd never again appear on the street.

And there was a guard, of ability rare,  
Whom her schoolmates called by the name of Claire.  
But time is too short in which to extol  
The way she prevented an opponent's goal.

The last I must mention is Susie True,  
An expert guard, tried through and through,  
Tho' they called her a "bad one" at old K. C.  
'Twas because they were jealous, 'tis plain to see.

So this was the line-up that brought us fame  
And honor and glory from many a game,  
But the prize of all prizes most sublime,  
Was the championship of 1909.

Honor to them, and let a cheer  
Ring through the halls they love so dear.  
And oh Alma Mater, fair and strong,  
May many such names to thy rolls belong.





### From a Senior to a Sophomore

Thou, too, sail on O Sophs, of late!  
Sail on, O Sophies strong and great!  
Old Wesleyan with all her fears,  
With all her hopes of future years,  
Is hanging breathless on thy fate!  
We know what ordeals you must pass  
For your Alma Mater and your class  
"You are neither heady like a Senior bright,  
Nor are you green like a Freshman kid."  
But in the struggle for the right  
"You're simply sitting on the lid."  
Be not afraid of bluffs and scoffs  
Formulated by the Profs,  
'Tis but a searching for the light  
Intended only for a fright  
In spite of threats and tricks galore  
In spite of false lights on the shore  
Sail on, nor fear to breast the sea!  
Our hearts, our hopes, are all with thee!  
Our hearts, our hopes, our prayers, our tears,  
Our faith triumphant o'er our fears,  
Are all with thee--are all with thee!



The Door Belle at North Hall

## Charles Francis Enyart

(An Autobiology)

Place of birth: Where most people are born--in ignorance.

Date: Very important, for the Civil War closed two months thereafter.

Worked on the farm; in fact, was worked--by several book agents.

Aimed to go to school, but went--in debt. Education was very slow. Really not yet completed.

Preaches now and then, for the profit of the people. Lectures for his own amazement and profit. Teaches for the amazement of the students and--a small stipend.

Knight—"Come prepared to write."

Yetter—"What on?"

Knight—"Paper."

Propps—"Same old thing; taters, beef, crackers, gravy——"

Freshie—"Yes, please catch the passup."

Yetter—"When a man begins to think that he is perfect he has already stopped growing."

Soph—"Is that the reason you are not so big as your brother?"

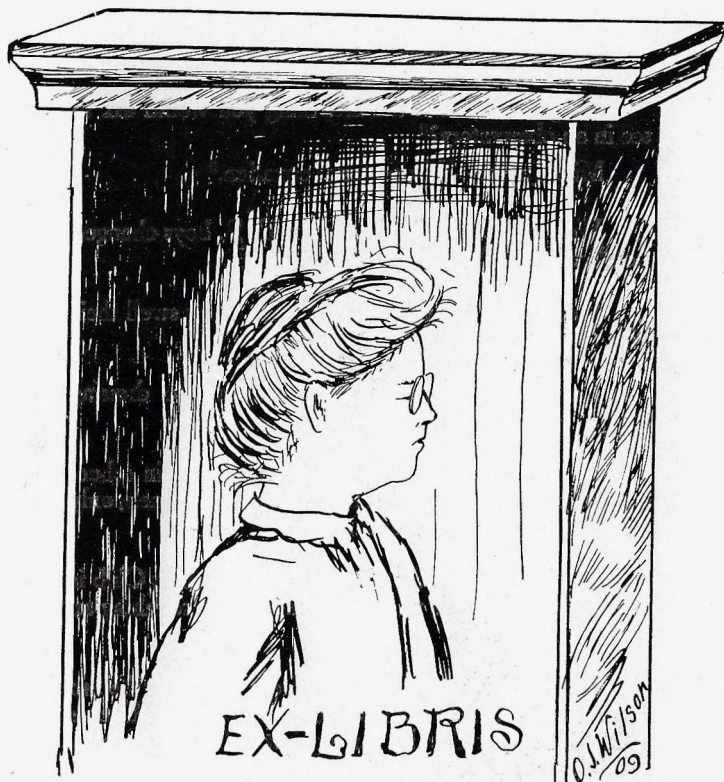
I wonder what did become of Morgan's stocking.



## Wails

- that the Rejected Club had more sense!
- that we would get the endowment!
- that the students could give the examinations!
- that we had more grub!
- that the boys could play basket-ball!
- that the spooners would wear out!
- that we could pay our debts!
- that we had athletics here!
- that a turnip patch could flourish with a poor gardener!





A Shelf in the Library

The following was recently found in a San Francisco paper:

Omar Wilson of San Francisco, Spirit Medium and Healer, gives sittings daily. Seances every Wednesday at 8 and by appointment. 644 W. Ninth St. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Omega—"Let's see; today is Friday, March twenty-seventh."

Null—"Yes, a week from yesterday will be your birthday."

P. S. Laugh here. (It was All Fool's Day).

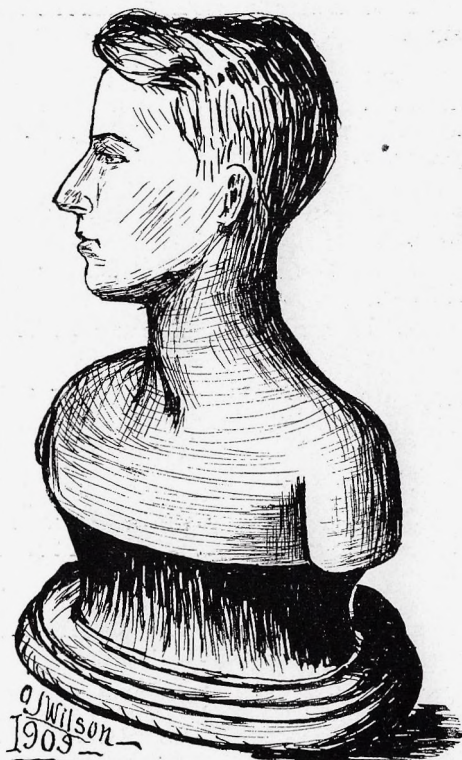
Fish (sanctimoniously)—"Virgil, what will I preach on Sunday?"

Virgil—"I don't know. I haven't prayed over the matter."

QUESTION—Why will a girl wear very short sleeves and thick gaiters to match a skirt in hot weather?

DEFINITION—The Rejected Club is a small organization composed of soft members, who weep in secret, but wish the public to know it.

Do any of you have ailments? See Dr. Wilson. Superfluous toe growths and warts a specialty.



A Relic in the Museum

I wonder if Mormon's of age yet.

Knight—"What is the first thing you would ask to see in an observatory?"

Miss Taylor—"My personal equation."

We wonder why the Wesleyan B. B. boys changed hotels while in Maryville. Bugs!!!!

Weddings don't agree with Fish. They swell their gills.

Doc. thought some one was sick in the dressing room.

Mr. Bose said that a certain young lady in school was a flirt. He also says that flirts are like hornets, only men like to be stung by them.

Mr. Propps says that the Black and Yellow Club is taking direct methods while the Black Cats are taking an indirect method.

Mr. Bose is very absent-minded. One day he ran against a door, and he raised his head and said, "Excuse me." The next day he ran against a baby and said, "Is that you again, you brute?"





The Dean Tries His Xmas Skates

A boy saw a girl kiss a girl. He hid his face in mockery. She said, "The worst is yet to come," and he ran.

Yetter—"Man is reflex."

Enyart—"He reflects the lower nature."

Riley—"I went out three times to preach and each time I went to a funeral."

B. Horn—"Three times I went out to preach and was prevented; it worries me."

Bain—"You had better be worried than the people."

Watkins—"I'm going to get my hair cut this evening."

Bain—"How are you going to get it cut?"

Watkins—"By the day."

#### STUNG!

Miss Walker—"Take a picture of me."

Omega—"Camera's already injured."

Miss Walker—"Taking pictures of yourself?"

## R h y m e s

There was a fellow who's name was Bose,  
Pike's Peak was about as big as his nose.  
He flaps his wings and talks and sings,  
And acts like a bantam when it crows.

There was a clown who was named Omega,  
At meals he fills up on U-need-a,  
He's very slim  
And not very trim  
He looks like he studies the Rig Veda.

There's a Senior named Propps,  
Who builds fires, teaches and mops.  
He'd be good  
If he could.  
Of whiskers he could raise quite a crop.

There is a fellow called Small Yetter,  
His heart is bound by never a fetter.  
He stutters  
And mutters—  
When he orates he'll be better.

There was a student whose name was Geyer.  
His face has certainly gone through the fire,

"The point is—  
Let's see. Gee Whiz!  
Guess I'm about stuck in the mire."

There was a teacher called McGill  
That fellow could certainly handle a quill,  
He's handsome,  
He's ran some,  
Why don't he run the whole athletic mill?



Class Before Breakfast

Geyer got a catalogue from the penitentiary. He has been looking over the courses offered; also the list of graduates. He says that they put out an annual too. "If they will accept my credits from M. W. C. think I shall go down."

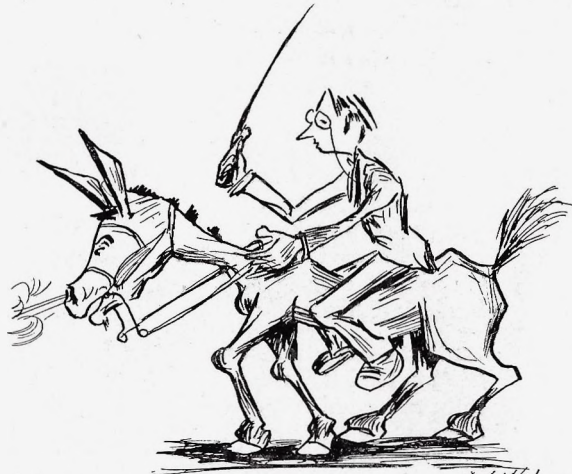
The expenses of Horn and Parshal for one day in Osborn was five plunks each.

First Girl—"Why does Propps walk so softly?"  
Second Girl—"To keep from waking the baby."

Is there a couple here who remind you of Venus and Adonis?

Bose—"I'll box your ears."  
Miss McCallister—"U-u-m! You can't reach 'em."

## Study



The Old Way



And the New

## A Psalm of College Life

A Parody—O. J. Wilson

Tell me not in cheerful accents  
School is but a place for fun,  
For the one is flunked who idles  
And his grades are never won.

College life is real and earnest—  
But the grades are not the goal,  
Nor to skim through every lesson  
And receive at last a roll.

Not all study and no pleasure  
Is our destined end in school,  
But to exercise a little,  
Should be a daily rule.

Life is long and youth is fleeting,  
And our bodies, full of vim,  
Cannot stand the study habit  
'Less they're kept in ready trim.

In the whole long row of class rooms,  
In the study room at night,  
Do not lose yourself in study—  
Do not let your hair turn white.

Trust to "profs" for all your knowledge,  
Leave the midnight oil alone,  
If you haven't got your lessons,  
Few excuses will atone.

Chapel speakers oft advise us  
To complete the college course,  
And departing go in couples  
Out into Life's great concourse.

Let us then be up and studying—  
With a pony—if it pays,  
Never kicking; never flunking,  
But enjoying college days.

## The Hash Brigade

Half way starv'd, half way starv'd,  
Half way starv'd nearly,  
Into the dining hall  
All rushed seventy.  
"Forward the Hash Brigade,  
Charge for the food," she said.  
Into the gravy bowl  
All spoons inserted.

"Forward the Hash Brigade,"  
Was not each one dismayed?  
Yes, for the eaters knew  
So much was missing.  
Their's not to parley long,  
Their's but the food and song.  
On with the evening meal,  
But how distressing.

Little at the right of them,  
Little at the left of them,  
Little in front of them,  
Seemed as a phantom.  
Filled up with hash and bread,  
Each one when thanks were said—  
In thro' the kitchen door,  
On to the basement floor  
Hunted his Quotum.

#### SNATCHED FROM THE EDITORIALS

College enthusiasm is the thing that, with a great part of the student body here, has been lacking. Several things might be given as a reason for this, but whatever may have been, we are glad to know that the students are awakening.

#### RECIPE FOR KISSING

To one piece of dark piazza add a little moonlight, taking for quantities two people. Press into two strong hands a small, soft one. Sift slightly two ounces of attraction, one of romance, add a little measure of jolly; stir in a floating ruffle, and one or two whispers. Dissolve a half dozen glances in a well of silence; dust in a small quantity of hesitation, one ounce of resistance, two of yielding, a kiss on a flushed cheek or two on two lips; flavor with slight scream and set aside to cool. This will succeed in any climate if directions are fully followed.

Professor in Economics—"What other kind of money have we besides the standard dollar?"

Mr. Bose—"Chicken feed."

Prof.—"Lesen sie auf Deutsch, Herr Yetter."

Yetter (just emerging from a dream)—"I didn't catch that question, Professor."

Dean Minear's lost bureau advertises for an antiquated volume:

Lost—"A Chemistry book and one of Ancient History."

Prof.—"Mr. Wilson did Kant ever leave his city?"  
Wilson—"Not while he lived."

Goddard, out in the country: "When I first came out here I couldn't even walk a little pole, now I can walk as big a log as anybody."

Found Dead—At the foot of the stairs leading to the basement, the mangled remains of Jack Snipe.

In Bible Class—The students were copying the questions which the professor was reading, when his wife called him from the room. They held a prolonged conference, When he returned Mr. Propps said, "The last question was: 'What calamity followed?'"

Watkins says that it is not a caprice but simply a preference that he does not have his hair cut.

Dean Minear in Bible Class—"Just glance over the entire book of Maccabees in addition to the regular lesson."

Bose—"Just hit the high places, professor?"

Dean—"Well, yes; you may state it that way, Mr. Bose."

Goodman says that a hug is energy gone to waist.

A fellow boarder said to Mr. Bain (whom he observed to be eating with his knife), "Look out, Bain; you will cut yourself." Bain answered, "Et with my knife for eight years and never cut myself."

Hartzler, informed by the Dean that the notes on Bible were written on the board, entered the room and facing the wrong board wrote down half the questions on a rhetoric test before he noticed his mistake.



Prof. Enyart (discussing child psychology)—"Now Mr. Felt, you should know something about this."

Yetter (interrupting)—"Professor, I've had some experience with children."

Mr. Bose (to a lady)—"May I assist you in descending the stairs?"

Lady—"No, sir; I prefer a man."

"You must keep out of the office unless you are engaged." No doubt most of the students will soon be qualified to enter.

Prof. in Bible—"What were the characteristics of John the Baptist?"

Mr. Geyer—"He was clothed in locust and wild honey and ate camel hair."

Freshman—"Is neither pronounced (ne-ther) or (nither)."

Professor—"It is (e-ther) or (i-ther)."

#### WHERE REDKEY PREACHED

"We had a turkey for dinner yesterday," said Willie.  
"Umph!" said Johnny, "we had the minister."

Lives of students all remind us  
We should pay no heed to looks,  
But departing leave behind us  
Interlinings in our books.

A spinster in North Hall was being condoled with because she had no husband:

"Save your pity," she said independently. "I have a dog that growls, a parrot that swears, a lamp that smokes, and a cat that stays out nights. Now, why should I get married?"

Break the news to mother gently,  
Tell her that her boy went flunk,  
(Kindly meet me at the station  
With the wagon for my trunk).  
Tell her luck was all against me,  
And the profs. were full of spite;  
Break the news to mother gently,  
Tell her I'll be home tonight.

The definitions of words and their illustrations by the Sophomore Book-keeping class will necessitate the compiling of a new dictionary.

Teacher—"Give me a sentence showing the meaning of longevity."

Pupil—"The lecture was of great longevity."

Little Willie Rose,  
Sat upon a tack—  
Little Willie rose.

Farmer (at door of henroost one dark night)—"Who's there?"

No answer.

"Who's there, I say?"

No response.

"Who's in there? If you don't answer, I'll shoot."

Bose (within)—"They ain't nobody in here, boss, but us chickens."

Outsider—"Do you study Latin?"

Watkins—"No, I just take it."

Professor—"Give the principal parts of mitto."

Bain—"Mitto, mittere, misi, missus."

Professor—"Ditto, B. Horn."

B. Horn—"Ditto, dittere, disi, dissus."

A young theologian named Fiddle,  
Refused to accept his degree;  
"For," said he, "'tis enough to be Fiddle,  
Without being Fiddle D. D."

#### FRESHMAN DEFINITIONS

Athlete—A dignified bunch of muscles, unable to saw wood or pass examinations.

Latin—Ancient slang.

Tobacco—A nauseating plant, consumed by but two creatures—a large green worm and man.

Failure—A senior who flunks.

Rhetoric—Language in a dress suit.

History—The evil that men do.

Love—The itching of the heart that cannot be scratched.

He who knows not, and knows not that he knows not, is a Freshman.

He who knows not, and knows that he knows not, is a Sophomore.

He who knows, and knows not that he knows, is a Junior.

He who knows, and knows that he knows, is a Senior.

### CLASS STONES

The Freshmen—Emerald.  
The Sophomores—Blarneystone.  
The Juniors—Grindstone.  
The Seniors—Tombstone.

Teacher—"A fool can ask more questions than a wise man can answer."

Scholar—"I wonder if that is why so many of us flunk."

Teacher—"What is the meaning of joyous?"

Pupil—"Full of joy."

Teacher—"Beauteous?"

Pupil—"Full of beauty."

Teacher—"Pious?"

Pupil—"Full of pie."

Prof. Knight (in Physical Geography)—"Yetter, what is a body of water surrounded by land?"

Yetter (sullenly)—"A well."

Jimmy—"I've got a cat that can jump as high as this here school house."

Fred—"A-w! you h'aint neither."

Jimmy—"Yes, I have; for how high can the school house jump?"

Prof. Knight (in Physical Geography class)—  
"What is a peninsula?"

Brilliant Senior—"A little neck stretching out to sea" (see).

Prof.—"Name eleven of Shakespeare's plays."

Bose—"Ten Nights in a Barroom and Macbeth."

Junior to Senior—"Last night I dreamed my watch was gone, and at last I got up to see."

Senior—"Was it gone?"

Junior—"No, it was just going."

"Shall I brain him?" said the hazer,

And the victim's courage fled.

"You can't; he is a Freshman;

Just hit him on the head."

"I am sick and tired of note books. It won't be long until we will have to take notes on the chapel service."

"Decline 'a man,' " the teacher cried;

The maiden colored red.

"Decline a man?" the pupil sighed;

"I can't—I won't!" she said.



It's very nice to be a Freshie, and learn to make your letters;  
It, too, is nice to be a Soph. and look up to your betters;  
The Seniors seem to be content, although they sometimes do repent;  
But the Juniors are forever gay, Juniors! Juniors! night and day.

#### A SENIOR'S MEDITATION

When my last thought in vain is thunk and my last wink  
in vain is wunk

What saves me from a shameful flunk?

My pony!

Senior—"Why is a skyscraper like a preacher?"

Freshman—"Because he has so many stories."

Prof. in Physics—"What caused your grade to fall?"

Student—"The law of gravitation, I guess."

Student—"Oh, Professor, I see your mistake; six from thirteen is five."

Professor (to Senior)—"What is a vacuum?"

Senior—"I can't express it, but I've got it in my head all right."

Geyer waved his hand at Lanning.

Wilson—"Who did you wave at?"

Geyer—"Dr. Annual."

Friend—"What are you taking this year?"

Student—"Pa's money."

Why did Propps leave the chapel just as Dr. Agnew began his talk on love?

Dean—"Give us your classification of a short story."

Omega—"The moral story, the weird story, and the tale. I've put them in the order of their importance."

Minear—"Take the life of Keats tomorrow."

Student—"He's dead."

Enyart—"Isn't there a greater difference between two individual Freshmen than between the Freshman and Sophomore classes, for who can compare them?"

Knight—"You'll have to get your buds out of the tops of the trees."

Class—"Send the Sorority girls after them."

In Sociology: Enyart—"For instance, on my father's side my ancestry has been traced back to the Black Prince."

Virgil—"Gee! I never knew before that I had such illustrious ancestors."

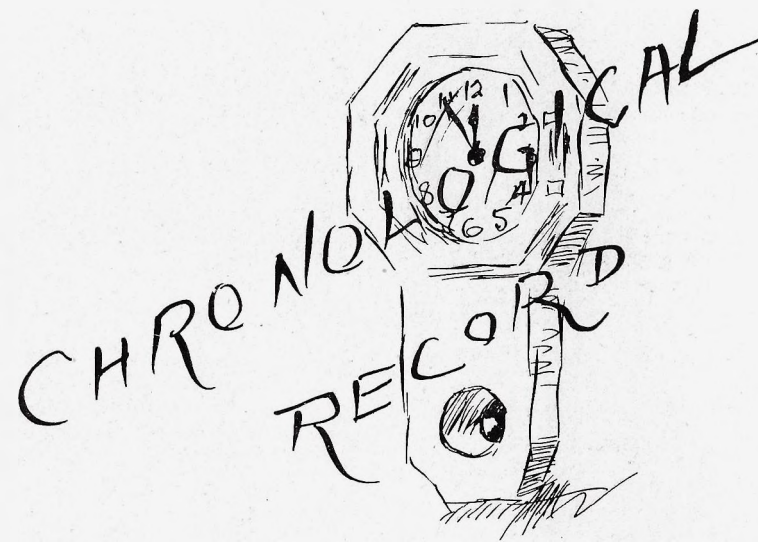
Miss Burgess—"Mr. Bose, I actually saw you look serious twice today."

Bose—"Why, what is so peculiar about that?"

Miss Burgess—"Oh, you just looked so funny."



THE ANNUAL "BORED"





Eight—Trunks, boxes, suitcases, introductions, and handshakes.  
 Nine—Exams., entrance fees, etc.  
 Ten—Red tape at the dining room.  
 Eleven—Bose comes out in his old blue sweater.  
 Twelve—Geyer forgot his comforts.  
 Thirteen—Somebody swiped the pump handle.  
 Fourteen—Freshman washed his face in Prof. Knight's sink.  
 Fifteen—More red tape.  
 Sixteen—Everybody blue, everybody new.  
     Old students few, new students chew.  
 Seventeen—Let us sing number 420.  
 Eighteen—Sidebottom bought some new chewing gum.

Nineteen—Bigler was excused from recitation because his "specs" were broken.  
 Twenty—Allen went to sleep in Psychology.  
 Twenty-one—Ward carried forty-seven homesick letters to the office.  
 Twenty-two—Half the old students are either married or about to be.  
 Twenty-three—Sidebottom rang the bells ten seconds late.  
 Twenty-four—Bose convicted and sentenced.  
 Twenty-five—Kingdon upset the dishwasher on Hartzler's clean floor.  
 Twenty-six—A fellow came pretty near getting the criminal court after Watkins.  
 Thirty—Much talk, "Garfield worked his way."

□ 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



## OCTOBER

Two—Sheldon: "I have done quite a stunt."  
Six—New things at chorus.  
Seven—Boys work for lecture course tickets.  
Eleven—Adelphians get a new pedestal.  
Sixteen—Alderson tore up the furniture in the basement.  
Seventeen—The Y. W. C. A and Y. M. C. A. go picnicing.  
Eighteen—Snyder let Parshal in at one o'clock.  
Nineteen—Knapp ate too much dinner—up town.  
Twenty—Lecture.  
Twenty-one—Destruction begins its work early.  
Mr. Morge tore a board out of M. W. C. sidewalk.  
Twenty-two—Gearhart. Bose disappointed, as usual.

Twenty-three—Snyder woke up at one o'clock to let Horn in.

Twenty-five—Yetter. (Small) leaned against the building. Little loss was sustained, as it was heavily insured.

Twenty-six—Conference of thirty minutes between two presidents.

Twenty-seven—SILENCE, SILENCE, SILENCE.

Twenty-eight—Everyone looked into everyone's else face. Everything gone to Physiognomy.

Twenty-nine—Englehart bumped his head on the chapel door.

Thirty—Watkins told a cheerful lie in "Excelsior."

Thirty-one—Ghosts, "Long silent graves their secret now revealed."



BROWN



PHOTOGRAPHER



THE MAN WHO MADE THE PICTURES

FOR THIS ANNUAL

CAMERON, MISSOURI



- One—Dr. Taylor preached a fine sermon on the transfiguration.  
 Two—Caleb and Joshua renew their vows.  
 Three—Hurrah! Taft and Hadley elected.  
 Four—Campbell and Rausin disappear up a dark alley.  
 Five—Sheldon smelled a chrysanthemum.  
 Six—Chalk pictures. New member added to the Rejected Club.  
 Seven—Concessions. Seniors permitted to go on a two weeks' tour for oration material. SAIL ON!!!  
 Eight—Did the Seniors concede anything?

- Nine—Hartzler fell down the kitchen stairs.  
 Ten—Is private opinion the same thing as discipline?  
 Eleven—Criterion out. Prof. McCay in front.

Exams.

- Twelve—Mass meeting. We've got to get the cash.  
 Thirteen—Dean McKee came out of the south land. Board meeting. Banquet.  
 Fourteen—Bose: "What are the powers that be?"  
 Fifteen—Yetter wouldn't go to church; stayed at home and hid in a gourd.  
 Sixteen—Ground froze and snow about gone.  
 Seventeen—Two girls accidentally sat down on the campus.  
 Eighteen—"The dream" made its appearance in the office.  
 Nineteen—Bose discovered his toe and tried to bite it.  
 Twenty—Bible students ate a big dinner and went to sleep in class.  
 Twenty-one—Arnson was late to supper, but Propps filled his plate for him.  
 Twenty-two—Bose hands in his first oration.  
 Twenty-three—Everyone begins to smell turkey.  
 Twenty-four—Sophs., Juniors and Seniors came out in football array.  
 Twenty-five—Will M. C. W. score tomorrow?  
 Twenty-six—Thanksgiving banquet in the dining hall.  
 Twenty-seven—Yetter wrote forty pages in reviewing Ivanhoe.  
 Twenty-eight—Prize fight on the campus; thirsty fellows lay on the campus and drank punch.  
 Twenty-nine—Snyder made happy—it's a girl. Hush!  
 Thirty—Lots of mud and rain.



# ENGRAVINGS

For College and School Publications a Specialty

---

---

## STAFFORD ENGRAVING COMPANY

ARTISTS, ENGRAVERS, ELECTROTYPERS

CENTURY BUILDING, INDIANAPOLIS

---

---

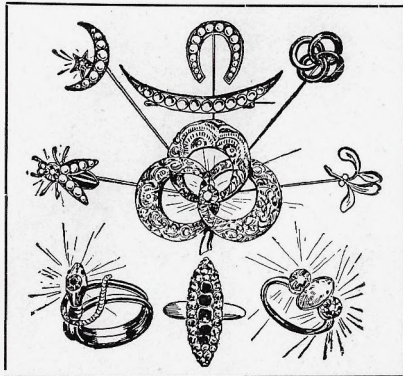
No contract too big for our large and complete plant, and  
none too small to receive the most careful attention.

SPECIMENS OF OUR BEAUTIFUL COLOR WORK FREE. THE  
ENGRAVINGS FOR "THE OWL" WERE MADE BY US.



Two—"Buttoned-Up Folks." Bose disappointed.  
Four—"In the far North——"  
Five—The skating rink becomes a popular resort.  
Seven—Saloons went out of business.  
Eight—Freshmen cartooned in the Criterion.  
Twelve—Two young ones got their feet muddy in an  
obscure alley.  
Sixteen—Miss Dodge fell down with a tray of pic.

Seventeen—Xmas tree. Dean Minear got a pair of  
roller skates.  
Eighteen—Home, sweet home.  
Nineteen—Geyer set the alarm, but missed the St.  
Joe train.  
Twenty-four—Dr. Agnew hung up his stocking  
and found half the endowment in it. (?)



# R. R. SMITHERS

## JEWELER

*The Most Complete Line of*

WATCHES, CLOCKS,  
DIAMONDS, CUT GLASS,  
HAND-PAINTED CHINA, NOVELTIES, ETC.,

*to be found in Cameron.*

**I GIVE SPECIAL 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 makes 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.

**I HANDLE THE CLASS PIN ORDERS FOR MISSOURI WESLEYAN CLASSES.**

*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**

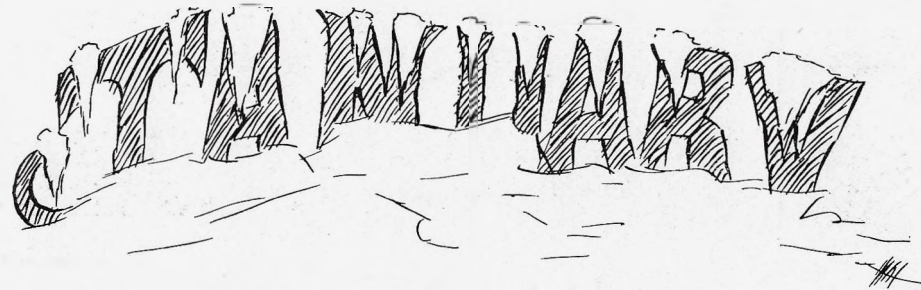
*When you want a good lunch*

ICE-CREAM AND OYSTERS IN SEASON.

MEALS 25 CENTS.

EAST THIRD STREET.

SOUTH SIDE.



Three—Campus looked pretty lonesome.  
Four—Everybody came rolling in.  
Five—Piano for the Excelsiors.  
Seven—Susie dined in the hall.  
Eight—Bible class lecture. "Job."  
Nine—Ham for breakfast!!!!  
Ten—Few went to church.  
Eleven—Right down to zero.  
Twelve—Prof. Enyart sprouted sideburns.  
Thirteen—"Go ask father." Three-color calendars arrive.  
Fourteen—You can't get a three-color half-tone off a contractor's drawing.  
Fifteen—Basket-ball becoming a fad.  
Sixteen—Real quiet stunt in North Hall.

Seventeen—Sunday.  
Eighteen—McGill and Wilson take the mumps.  
Nineteen—A joke in chapel, "It's hurrah anyhow."  
Twenty—Foggy.  
Twenty-one—"Be strong."  
Twenty-four—Dr. Nicholson gave an address, "The Symmetrical Man."  
Twenty-five—Board meeting. Future plans.  
Twenty-six—Campbell laid his cigar on the hydrant.  
Twenty-eight—Dr. Punton lectured, "The Brain Storm." Dr. Freeman preached.  
Twenty-nine—Exams. Blizzards!! West end of Liberal Arts Building propped up to prevent a crash.  
Thirty—Exams! Exams! Exams!  
Thirty-one—Pearl Price married.

*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

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO COLLEGE TRADE

—AT—

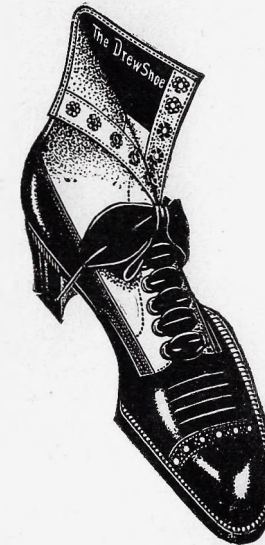
**PICKERING'S  
SHOE STORE**

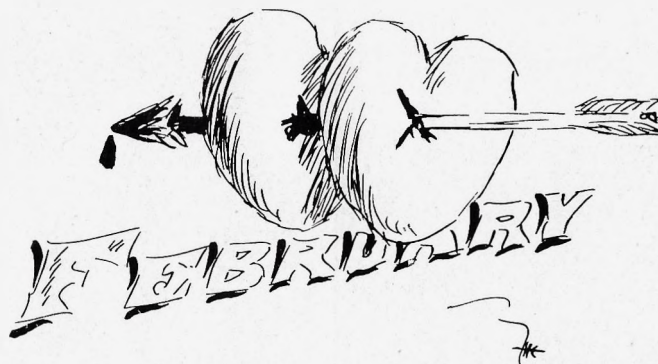
CAMERON, MO.,

Where They Fit Your Feet.



A call will be very much  
appreciated.





Three—Newell Dwight Hillis, "John Ruskin's Message to the Twentieth Century."

Four—I saw four couples in the chapel at four o'clock, symmetrically arranged and diametrically opposed.

Five—College pays for pennants stolen November third.

Seven—Did you see anything of the U. S. Marshal?

Eight—Bingham laughed with us.

Nine—Blizzard.

Twelve—Gay White lectured on Abraham Lincoln. Excelsior Banquet.

Thirteen—A Christian from Turkey was welcomed (?) at chapel.

Fourteen—Mrs. Mason did not hear the eleven p. m. noise.

Fifteen—A new joke, "The steeple."

Eighteen—Hartzler slept through supper, then spent fifteen minutes apologizing to Mrs. Mason.

Nineteen—"Doc." cracks a joke, "It's hurrah."

Twenty-two—The Aesthesians commemorate Washington's birthday.

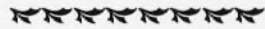
Twenty-three—Drizzlin' rain.

Twenty-five—Somebody has been around inspecting the building.

Twenty-six—"I once heard of a preacher—there goes a horse!"

Thirty-one—The night marshal visited North Hall.

**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 Furnishing  
Goods, and fair treatment

**AT**

**DILLENER & COTTEY**

THE CLOTHIERS



One—The boys played basket-ball. Can't remember the score.

Five—B. B. Girls show Maryville how to play ball. Score 42-8 in our favor.

Seven—Clay calls Horn "Brother."

Eight—Murderous assault in Robber's Roost.

Thirteen—Omega's ma has a new mattress. He got a hair cut.

Fourteen—Glee club from Park.

Fifteen—Snowed.

Sixteen—Pencil dragged Max in the library; he swiped the Delineator.

Nineteen—"Doc." cracks a joke. "Hurrah!" Coal oil on Goodman's cap.

Twenty—"Is that you, Earl?" Seniors fussing furiously.

Twenty-one—Bose and Hartzler console one another.

Twenty-three—Old Maids' Club organized.

Twenty-four—Won't some one get a comfort to wrap Bose in?

Twenty-six—Beautiful story. "You are the maker of your own life."

Twenty-eight—Geyer says that some men's heads are knots on their backbones to keep them from unraveling.



# S. H. HOOK & CO.

STUDENTS' SUPPLIES

DRUGS, BOOKS

STATIONERY

WALL PAPER

WINDOW SHADES

PAINTS and OILS

---

The Corner Drug Store

# H. L. SNYDER & SON

GROCERS



PRICE

QUALITY

TREATMENT



Opposite the Park.

CAMERON, MO.



One—Dr. Agnew lost his "cady."

Two—Miller said that he didn't deserve zero, but the Prof. said he could give nothing less.

Three—Prof. Null cut the string.

Four—Bigler quit school. K. C. girls play basketball and the score was 16-20.

Seven—A girl down at Kingston said she liked to shake hands with Allen because his hands were soft.

Where was Horn when he had the tonsilitis?

Twelve—Pass the sweetness, Sugar.

Sixteen—The Irishman said, "Is this where you got your edification?"

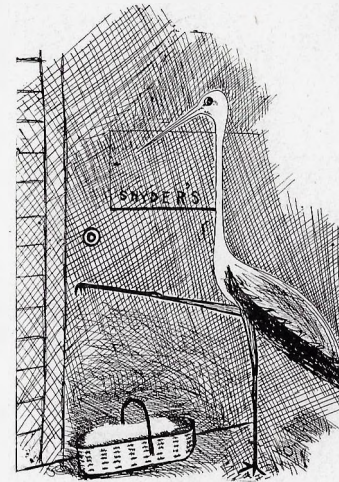
Eighteen—Miss Trenchard, "Oh, never mind; the worst is yet to come."

Twenty—Big Yetter said that Phoebus was the wife of Apollo.

Twenty-two—Watkins, "Oh, splash!"

Twenty-five—What makes Redkey kick?

Twenty-seven—Here comes Glenna and Justa. It's a cac-cackle here, cac-cac there, here cac there cac, here there cackle.



## The Cameron Trust Co.

Capital and Surplus, \$112,000.00

DOES GENERAL BANKING

Pays Interest on all Deposits

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



IT'S A SIGHT  
to see our collection  
of Meats and Poultry.  
No better assortment  
was ever shown by  
us. Choice cuts of

BEEF, LAMB  
and PORK

are to be had here at  
all times. Every  
housekeeper who  
values the opportu-  
nity to save should  
make her purchases  
here.

J. R. DeLANEY

## JACCARD'S KANSAS CITY

Stationer to Schools and Colleges. The makers  
of Fine Engraved Stationery for correspond-  
ence, commencement, recital and fraternity  
invitations. SAMPLES SENT UPON REQUEST.

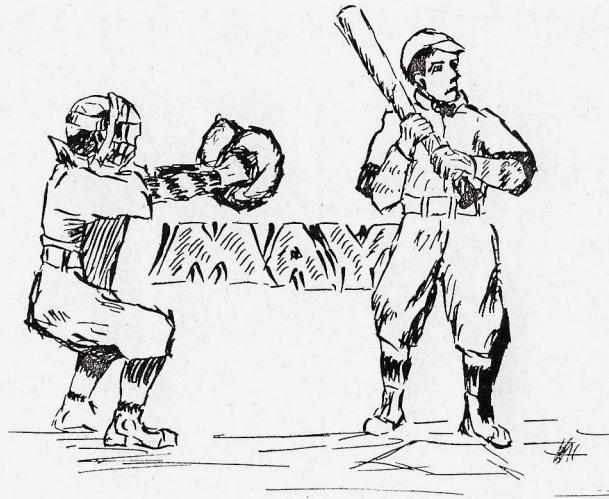
**Jaccard Jewelry Co.**  
1017-1019 Walnut Street

## J. W. POLAND

FURNITURE,  
RUGS and  
LINOLEUMS

Y. M. C. A. Building

Cameron, Mo.



Bose caught that Christmas rat in a trap.  
Seven—Breed says that the turning out of preachers  
is the making of a nation.  
Twelve—A fellow thought that the Gem City  
Business College pennant was an M. W. C. pennant.  
He called it "Great Cameron Baby College."

Seventeen—Have you kept an eye out for the Re-  
jected Club?  
Twenty-one—The pulpit found at last.  
Thirty—Yetter (seriously): "The preachers came to  
our house so much that I was twelve years old before I  
knew that a chicken had anything but a neck."

# Neff's Candies

Are Delicious

CHAS. E. BOXX

C. E. SHIFFLETT

BOXX & SHIFFLETT

OSTEOPATHS

BOTH PHONES

CAMERON, MO.

## CAMERON ELECTRICAL STEAM LAUNDRY

WE GUARANTEE TO DO FIRST-CLASS WORK

If the work pleases you, tell your friends; if not, tell us.

GEORGE JENKINS

UP=TO=DATE LIVERY

PHONES: City 59, Mutual 88.

## FOR GOOD WORK

YOU HAD BETTER GO TO THE

Palace Barber Shop

B. T. BUCKLES

GO TO THE

GEM BARBER SHOP

Where we make a strong effort to please all.

ELECTRIC MASSAGES, Hair Tonics, Face Creams, etc.  
Three chairs; three polite, attentive barbers. We guarantee satisfaction.

SHOP: EAST THIRD STREET.



One—Exams. Parties.  
Two—Exams.  
Three—Exams. Banquets.  
Four—Commencement begins.  
Eleven—WE WILL BID CAMERON ADIEU.

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

J. H. BOTTHOFF, Cashier  
H. B. COOPER, Asst. Cashier.

## FARMERS BANK OF CAMERON

ESTABLISHED 1878

Cameron, - - Missouri

Capital and Surplus, - \$125,000.00  
Safety Deposit Boxes for rent - Call and see them

### BOARD OF DIRECTORS

C. I. FORD	GEO. W. P. O'DONNELL,	T. L. WILEY
N. S. GOODRICH	M. E. MOORE	GEO. O. WALLACE
H. B. COOPER	C. A. GROSS	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.

## SMITH'S RESTAURANT

## Good Meals and Lunches

Special Attention to College Students

Ice-Cream For All Occasions

# REMEMBER

---

The  
Advertisers  
Make  
This Book  
Possible

---

# REMEMBER



## Editorial



**I**N this publication we give to you Vol. II of The Owl, edited by the Junior class of 1909.

As we lay down the duties and free ourselves of the responsibilities which the publication of this book have imposed upon us, we feel, and here take occasion to express, our appreciation and gratitude for the support given us by the faculty and student body. The Alumni have seen the value to their Alma Mater of The Owl and, in part, they, too, have been its loyal supporters. But we should not forget the advertisers in this book. Their liberality deserves a large share of credit and they, fellow-students, should have your trade.

If this book tends to foster among present students and those who have attended Missouri Wesleyan College, a common pride and loyalty for the college, we shall then feel that our work shall not have been in vain. We desire that this volume shall be a memorial of the year 1909, and when time shall have done its work and we have been separated from youth and these associations which are now dear to us, may this memento serve as a reminder of these happy days, so that we may live again, in memory, the time when we were students together at Missouri Wesleyan.

We have endeavored to avoid any and all assertions of puns, and witticisms, which could cause any one

reasonably to be offended. And we trust the jokes will be received with the same good spirit in which they were written.

We here acknowledge our indebtedness to the class of '09; their counsel and encouragement has at no time been wanting and they have ever been ready to render tangible aid in whatever way possible. Indeed, the publication of Missouri Wesleyan's First Annual was due to the enterprise of the class of '09.

That there are mistakes in this publication we are aware, but for them we offer no apology and have no excuses. We leave the work of their correction to the class of '11. Hoping and believing that the Annual to be gotten out by that class will be an improvement over those before published and that each succeeding class shall profit by the experiences of the classes that have gone before, thus making possible a continuous improvement in this probable series of publications.

L. R. GEYER, Editor-in-Chief.

C. C. HARTZLER, Business Manager.

FERN BURRIS, Associate Editor.

D. E. McKEE, Cartoonist.

E. O. WATKINS, Local Editor.





