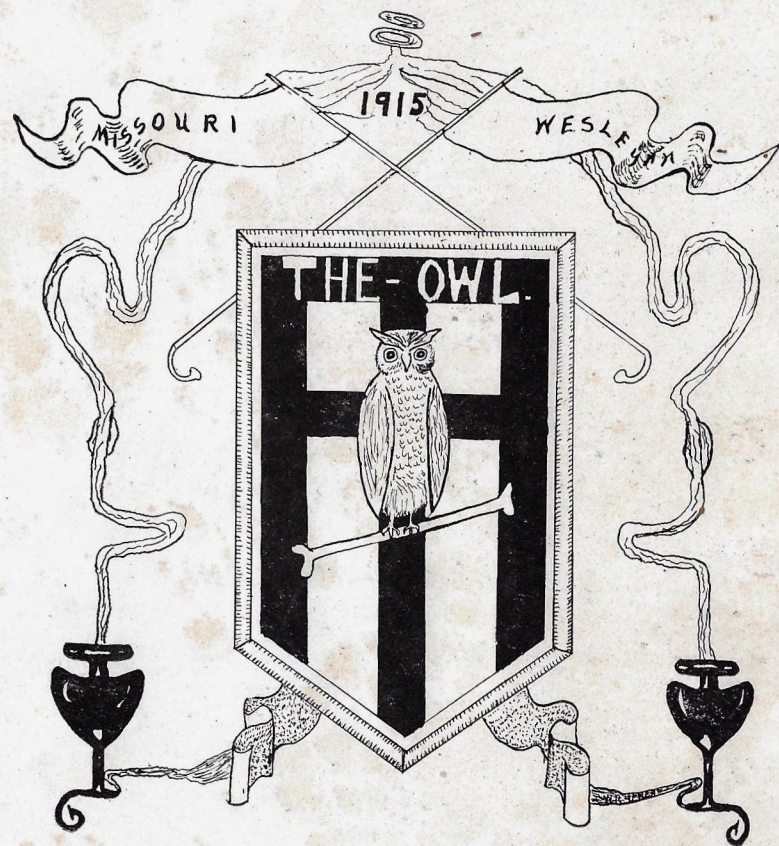


1915





MISSOURI WESLEYAN COLLEGE



Published by

The Junior Class of 1915

Missouri Wesleyan College

Cameron, Missouri

Preface.

This Book is published in order that the lovers of Missouri Wesleyan may have a record of all events, happy and otherwise, which have taken place in the past year.

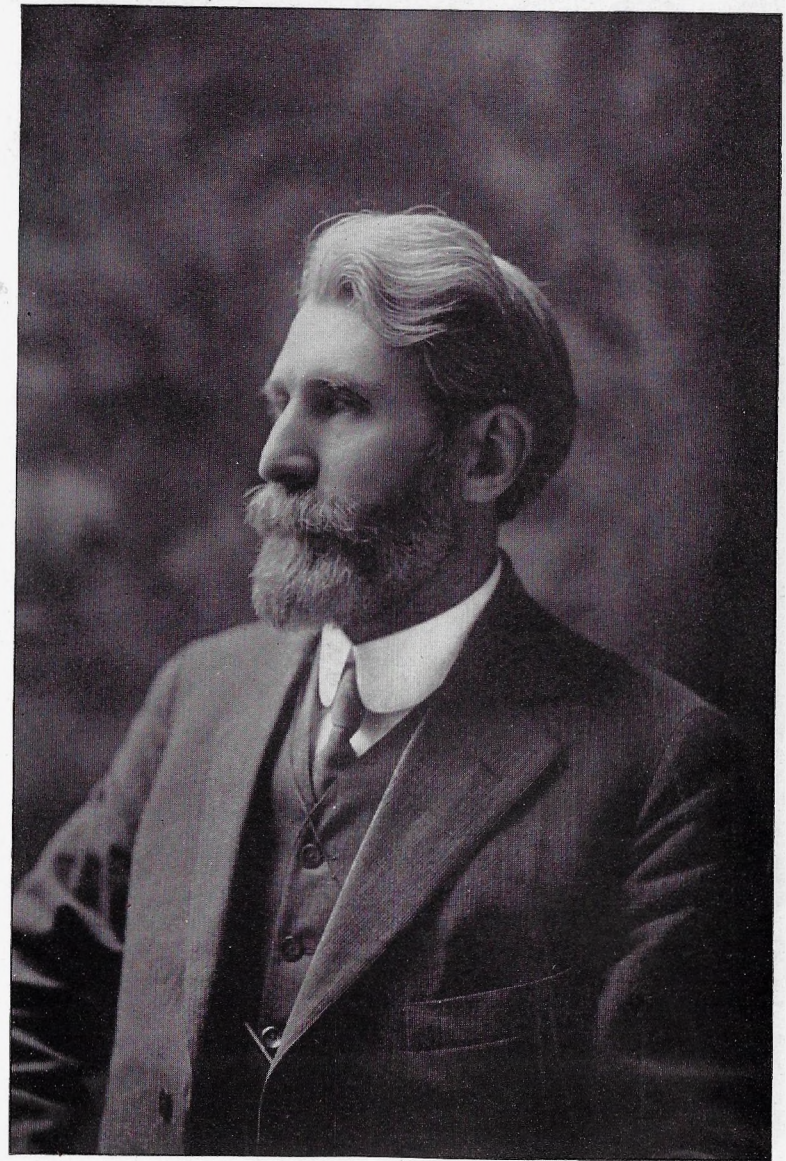
In presenting this book to the public, we, the Junior Class, have no apologies to offer; although air-castle after air-castle has fallen asunder. But we do so, trusting that its mistakes may be overlooked, and that its real purpose, that of inciting a deeper love for our "Alma Mater", may be accomplished.

—Owl Staff

In appreciation of the work of
Professor F. W. Clelland,

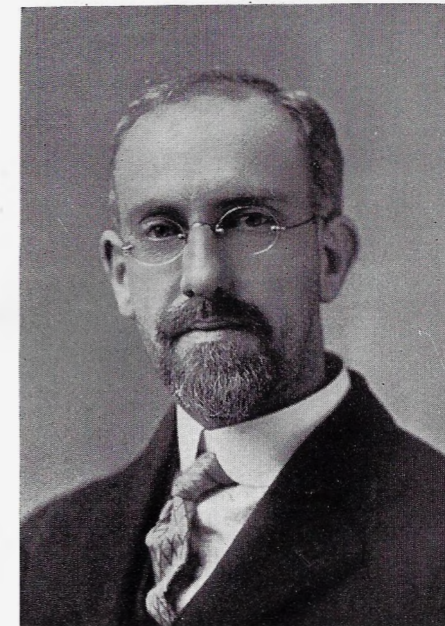
Who is an alumnus of Missouri Wesleyan Col-
lege, and who since he has become a member
of the Faculty has done so much to
make his Alma Mater what it
now is, we, the Junior Class,

Gratefully Dedicate This Book.



PRESIDENT H. R. DeBRA

FACULTY.



A. S. WATSON

Dean, Professor of Spanish and History.

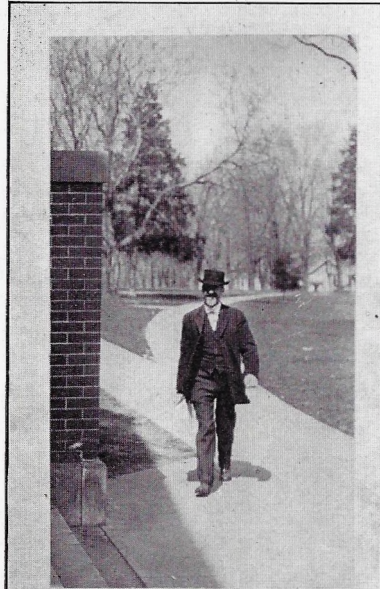
A. B., Williams College; B. D., Drew Theological Seminary.



FRANK W. CLELLAND

Professor of Bible, Philosophy and Social Science.

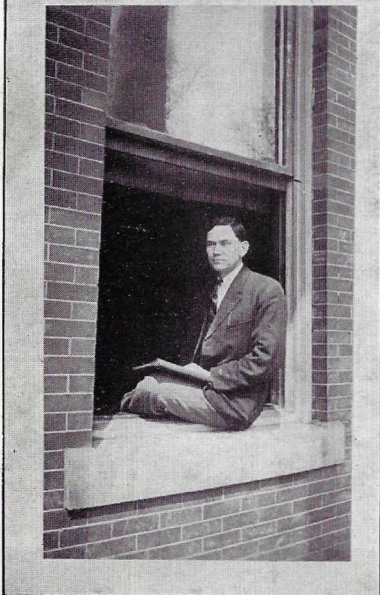
A. B., Missouri Wesleyan College; A. M., University of Boston.



PROF. A. S. WATSON

A man of great executive ability and untiring energy.

He is indeed "Small but mighty." Is no respecter of persons when dealing out bouquets.



PROF. F. W. CLELLAND

If we could see his heart, upon it we would find stamped an image of Missouri Wesleyan.

A friend who is ever true and an adviser ever willing to lend his services.

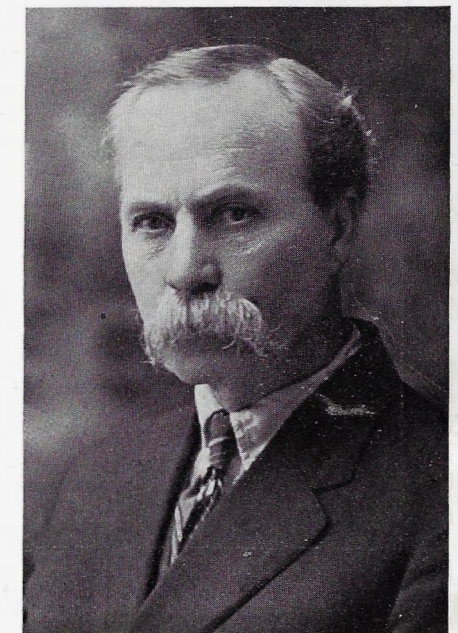
Believes in sticking to the rules of order in A. A. meetings.



MARY K. LEONARD

Head of Latin and Greek Departments.

A. B., University of Michigan; A. M., University of Chicago.



L. S. DOUGHERTY

B. S., M. S., University of Illinois; Ph. D., Illinois Wesleyan University.

Member of Royal Societies Club, London.



MISS MARY K. LEONARD

A hard worker and always anxious to help the student who is interested enough to help himself.

Will do anything to please, especially to make a date for certain of the girls in the dormitory.



PROF. L. S. DOUGHERTY

Has traveled extensively through this and other countries. Is author of several standard scientific works. Though he looks old he really is young;

He sees every chance for some fun. On every occasion, the numbers amazing
He turns everything into a pun.



ALFRED B. COPE

Professor of Education

A. B., Campbell College. Completed residence work for Ph. D. in Department of Education, University of Chicago.



NELLIE BREDEHOF

Instructor in English and German.

A. B., University of Illinois; A. M., University of Illinois.



PROF. A. B. COPE

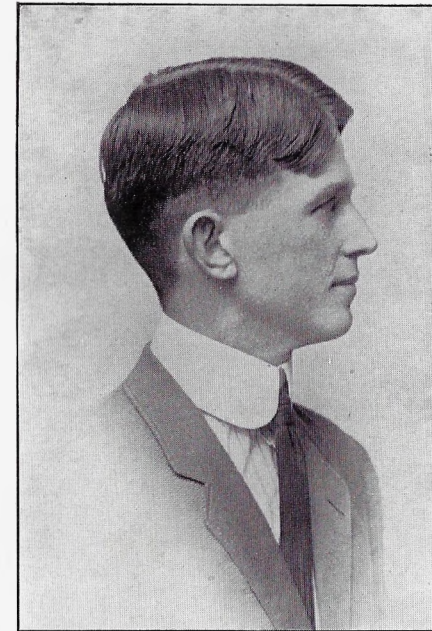
A thoroughly trained man who conscientiously gives his time and efforts to those in his department.

Must sleep with a note book under his pillow.



MISS NELLIE BREDEHOFT

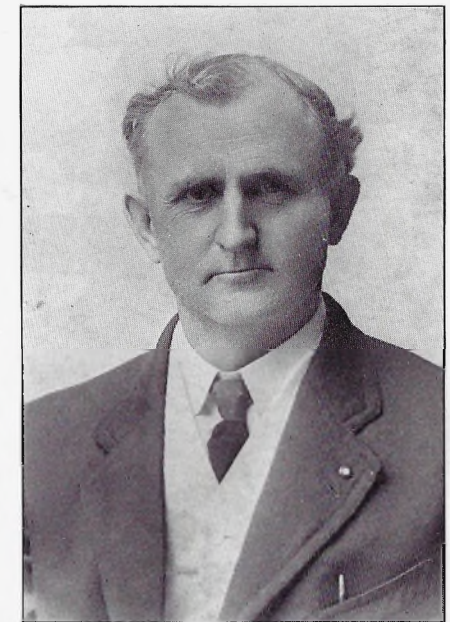
Modest and reserved is our English teacher, but behind those soft brown eyes is a world of knowledge.



B. C. GLOVER

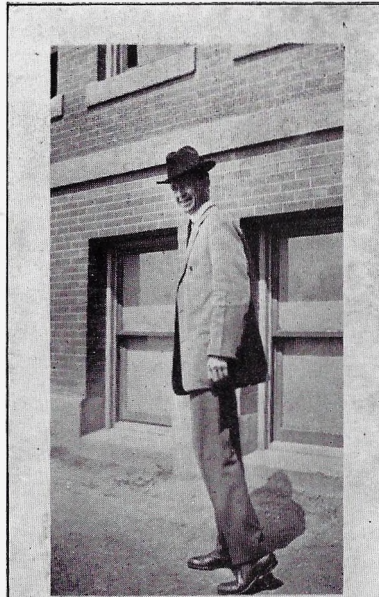
Professor of Mathematics

B. S., Northwestern University;
Student, University of Chicago; Student
University of Minnesota.



A. J. NEIL

Graduate, Commercial Department,
Simpson College, Indianola, Iowa.

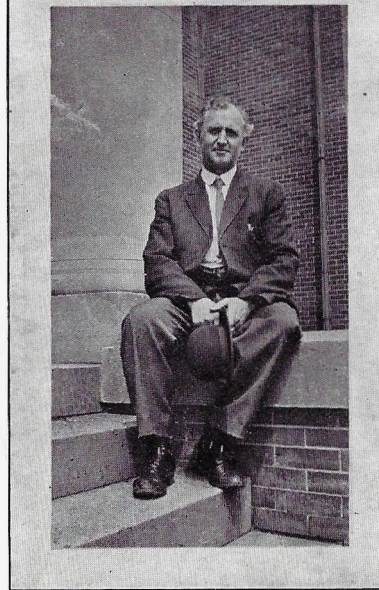


PROF. B. C. GLOVER

Wesleyan's longest pedagogue.

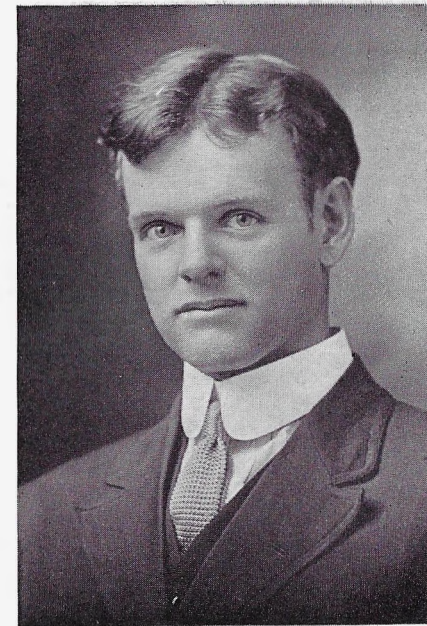
Has a great amount of patience and somewhat of a habit of knowing what you know before you say it.

His greatest fault is his too ample supply of flunks.



PROF. NEIL

Although he is a new professor has proven himself a very efficient instructor and already has won the support of his students.

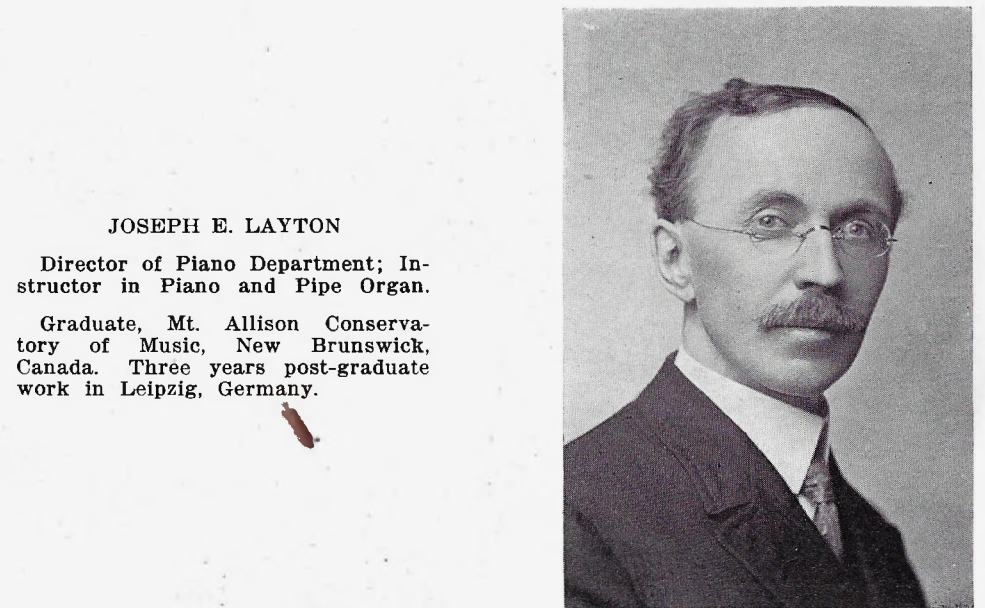


HERBERT CLEMENT KELSEY

Chorus Director; Professor of Voice.

Graduate, Conservatory of Music, Missouri Wesleyan College.

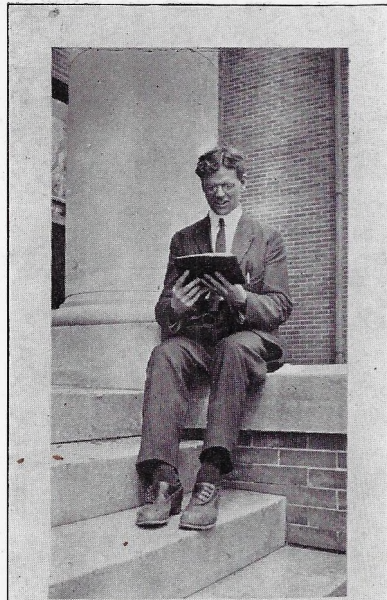
Master work in Chicago.



JOSEPH E. LAYTON

Director of Piano Department; Instructor in Piano and Pipe Organ.

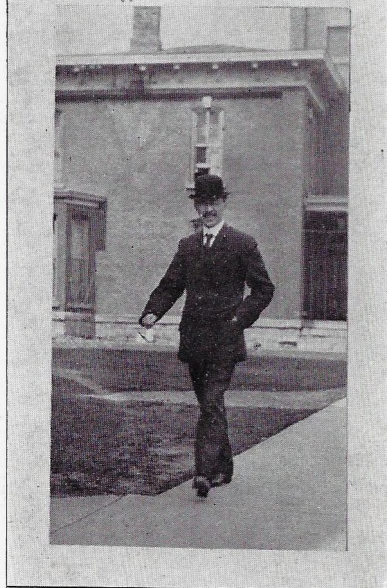
Graduate, Mt. Allison Conservatory of Music, New Brunswick, Canada. Three years post-graduate work in Leipzig, Germany.



PROF. H. C. KELSEY

He has the confidence and energy to undertake great things, and the ability to successfully carry them through.

Slow to anger and plenteous in mercy.



PROF. LAYTON

A quiet man who can make the piano and pipe organ express his feelings.

Spends a good deal of his time promenading in the halls waiting for his students.



FRANCES JONES

Instructor in Piano and Ensemble.
Graduate Liberty Ladies College.

GRACE HENDERSON

Head of Department of Oratory.

Graduate of School of Oratory,
Missouri Wesleyan College; B. O.,
Dillenbecks School of Oratory.





MISS FRANCES JONES

Her words may fail but when her music calls you could not help but answer.



MISS GRACE HENDERSON

Is an elocutionist of whom we are proud. Has rare ability in staging plays.



GLADA TRENCHARD

Instructor in Art

Student of Art Institute, Chicago, Illinois.



ETHEL WILLIAMSON

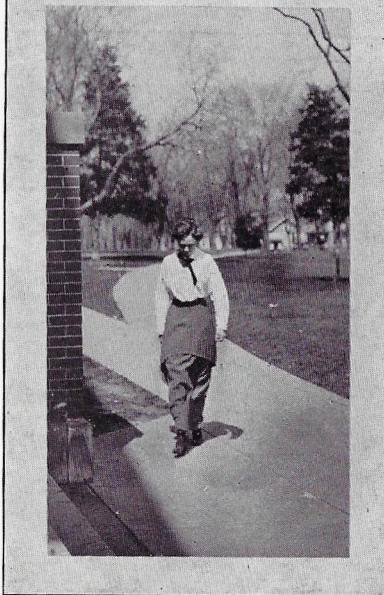
Instructor in Shorthand and Typewriting, Missouri Wesleyan College.



MISS GLADA TRENCHARD

As sweet as the songs she sings
and as pretty as the pictures she
paints.

Her only fault is being called
down in the Dormitory.



MISS ETHEL WILLIAMSON
She is bonnie, busy, straight and
tall.

Is interested in the sale of
Diamond Disc Machines.



MISS STELLA DODD

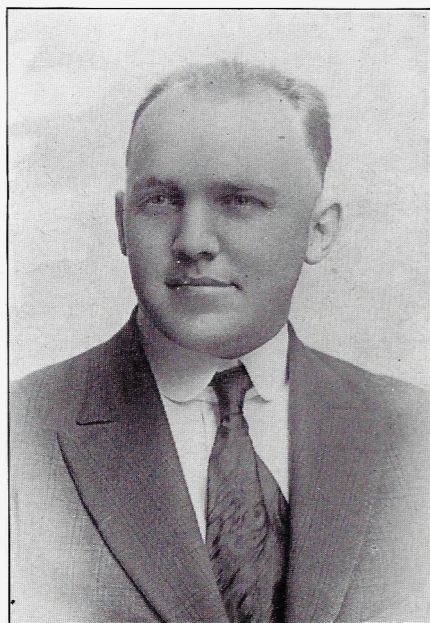
Her womanly traits and high
ideals are a credit to Missouri Wes-
leyan.

Is an Old Maid by choice.

MISS FANNIE WILSON

Has won the confidence of all un-
derstudies by showing her famili-
arity with the subject and her
ability to disclose it.





JAMES P. PIXLEE

Coach

B. S. Mechanical Engineering in Forestry, Missouri University.

Played foot ball three years under Roper and Brewer at M. U.. First year as Athletic Director at M. W. C. and succeeded in making a championship foot ball team out of practically nothing.

He is a favorite with all students. All athletic teams have absolute confidence in him.

The key to his success is that he puts his heart and soul into his work.

Alumni

Missouri Wesleyan College of Liberal Arts

1893.
Charles Leo Hunley.

1894.
Edward P. Reed.

1895.
Elizabeth C. Bentley.
Lena Virginia Corn.
Nettie B. Prather.
Harry R. Prather.

1896.
Lena Benson
Charles W. Reed.
Elizabeth Wells.

1897.
Mabel Gertrude Corn.
Luther B. Hill.
Leland T. Monnett.

1898.
Martha Ware Barton.
A. B. Davis.
George W. Orme.
Bertha E. Ware.

1899.
George H. Bradford.
C. O. Mills.
Harry Stewart Ware.

1900.
Hortense Casper.
D. A. Leeper.
Hattie S. Middaugh.

1901.
Ray J. Gregg.
A. T. Henry.
John B. Jones.
Arthur E. Rutledge.

1902.
J. Will Caughlin.
Jesse Ernest Engle.
Chas. A. Field.
Roy B. Kester.
Bertha Stafford.
Hugh M. Ware.

1903.
Zilpha Baker.

Chas. W. Oldman.
Chas. H. Sauceman.
Ernest B. Thompson.
John S. Troxell.

1904.
James T. Carylton.
Dora Carroll.
Silas W. Jones.
Amy L. Null.
Josephine Shepherd.
Dora Thomas.
Gay C. White.

1905.
Blanche Boyd.
Aldena Lewis.
Clifton C. Snyder.
Bertha Snyder.
Avon E. Taylor.
Frank Dee Taylor.

1906.
Claire Maude Nelson.
Robert Scott.
George H. Zentz.

1907.
Howard Benjamin.
Frank W. Clelland.
Chas. S. Greenwood.
Blanche L. McDonald.
Gladys Stafford.

1908.
Benjamin A. Cram.
Alfred A. Thoman.
William Cater.

1909.
Susie True Benson.
August Bose.
Fred Harper.
Mary K. McCallister.
David Propps.
Ethel A. Taylor.
Omar J. Wilson.

1910.
Fern Edna Burris.
Coleman C. Hartzler.
Dean McKee.

Daisy Robbins.
E. O. Watkins.

1911
Helen Cope
Leora Ellwood.
Lester Geyer.
Ida Kuenzi.
Lloyd Lanning.
Myron E. Porter.
Foster Taylor.
Meram Trenchard.
Clifford Yetter.
Marshall Yetter.

1912.
Paul Dillener.
Leora Walker.
C. V. Bigler.
Helen Farwell.
Earl S. Coe.
Grace Campbell.
A. M. Carpenter.
Ina Kendall.
Roy V. Felt.

1913.
Esther Fannie Wilson.
Will F. Barber.
Leon E. Heinz.
Helen M. Nixon.
Harry E. Reid.
William Perry Hulén.
Stella L. Dodd.
Fannie Burgess.
Chester Butterfield.

1914.
J. C. Berry.
J. Q. Vance.
Hattie Specht.
Buel E. Horn.
Russell H. Yankie.
Clarence M. Fish.
Chas. Howard Draper.
Merle Wyckoff.
Arthur F. Smith.
Hugh Wyckoff.
Victor B. Sheldon.

Conservatory of Music

1892.
Jennie Harwood.
Anna Stephens Jones.

1897.
Nellie Hodges Goodlander.

1898.
Paul McFerrin.
Carrie Reed.
Edna Sharp.
Anna V. Watts.

1901.
Nellie Dayhoff.
Gertrude Forsythe.
Bertha Longfellow.
Chloe Null.
Nellie Grant.

1902.
Geneva Anderson.
Zilpha Baker.
Minnie Longstreth.
Nellie Munson.
Margaret Townson.

1903.
Corda Hamer Green.
Claire Maude Nelson.

Pearl O. Stout.
H. Mabel Surry.

1904.
Helen Gilmore.
Nora Keiser.
C. A. Songer.

1905.
Oma Jeffers.
Ola Jeffers.
Bertha Earnest.
Susie Bonson.
Aura Misemer.

1906.
Elizabeth Moore.
Addie Ross.

1908.
Mary Helen Harper.
Mabel H. White.
Gertrude Emma Harrison.
Edna Gertrude Carrothers.

1909.
Edith Christy.
Pauline Harper.
Carrie Rockhold.
Mattie Clelland.

Justa Wingo.
Glenna Jones.

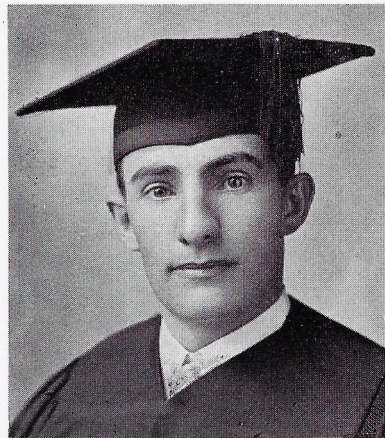
1910.
Guy Corken Allen.
Nellie Mae McComb.
Cecil Opal Summerville.

1911.
Agnes Burt.
Bess Robinson.
Nettie Troxell.
Lissa May Sidebottom.
Carrie M. DeWalt.
Naomi Weidemier.

1912.
Eva Johnson.
Iva Dobkins.
Lora Holland.
Bessie Rogers.

1914.
Juanita Downing.
Mabel Brown.
Cecelia Carroll.
Camille Leedy.
Pearl Neff.
Louis Burris.

Post Graduate

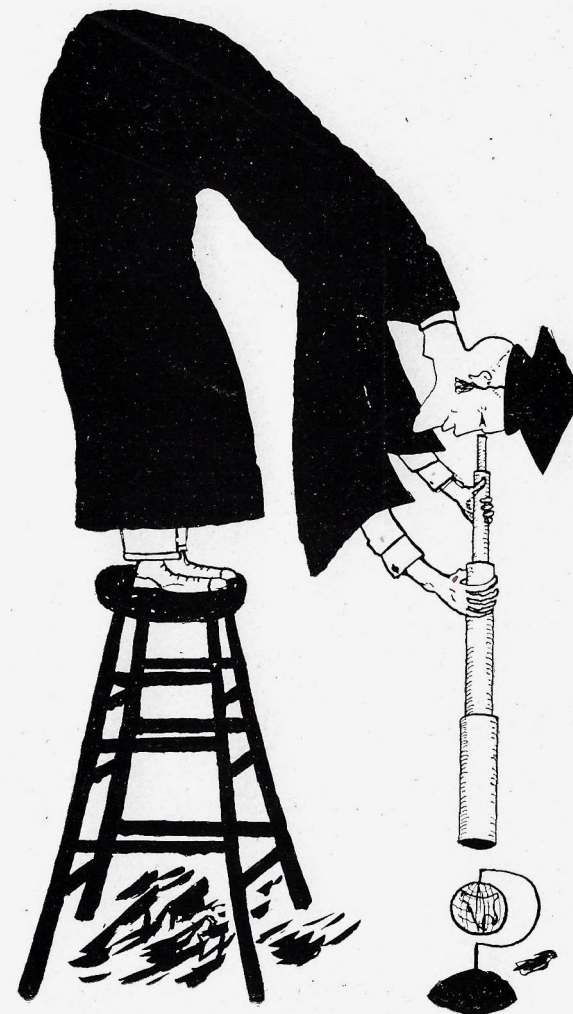


BUEL HORN
Skidmore, Mo.

A. B., M. W. C., '14.

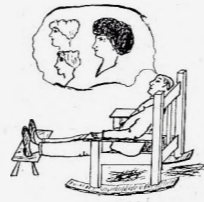
Pleasant, courteous and obliging.
Has a smile and pleasant word
ever ready. Is interested in South
Missouri topography.

Seniors





E. B. HENDERSON
CAMERON, Mo.
"I love them that love me,
and those that seek me early
shall find me."—Prov. 8-17.



FLORENCE WINTER
GLADSTONE, ILL.
"She openeth her mouth with
wisdom; and the law of kind-
ness is on her tongue."
—Prov. 1-26.



LESLIE WILSON
CAMERON, Mo.
"Let another man praise
thee and not thine own mouth;
a stranger and not thine own
lips."—Prov. 27-2.



IRENE RUTLEDGE
CAMERON, Mo.
"Unto you oh men I call
and my voice is to the sons of
man."—Prov. 8-14.



VICTOR LOCKHART
LINNEUS, Mo.
"Doth not wisdom cry and
understanding put forth her
voice?"—Prov. 8-1.



WINIFRED LAWRENCE
CAMERON, Mo.
"She is more precious than
rubies, and all things thou
canst desire are not to be
compared to her."—Prov. 3-15.



J. A. FOARD
CAMERON, Mo.
"The fruit of the righteous
is a tree of life and he that
winneeth souls is wise."
—Prov. 11-30.



RUTH FARWELL
GRANGER, Mo.
"Her ways are ways of pleas-
antness, and all her paths are
peace."—Prov. 3-17.





EDMUND FREEMAN

CAMERON, Mo.

"A wise man will hear and will increase learning and a man of understanding will attain unto wise counsel."

—Prov. 1-5.



FAYE FAWCETT

CAMERON, Mo.

"Council is mine and sound wisdom; I am understanding; and I have strength."

—Prov. 8-14.



W. T. BUTLER

AMITY, Mo.

"He is in the way of life that needeth correction, but he that forsaketh reproof erreth."

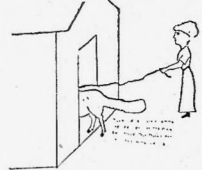
—Prov. 10-17.



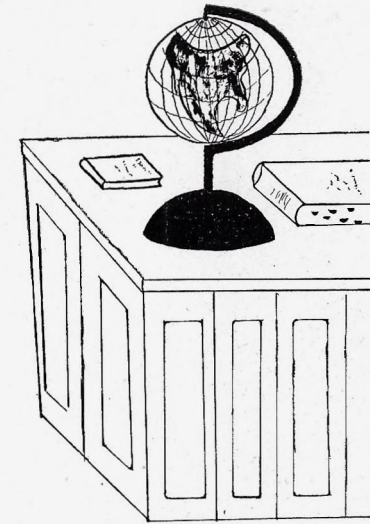
MARY CARSON

CAMERON, Mo.

"Ah—Men."



Juniors





WARREN YETTER

Union Star, Mo.

Named "Pep." The soul of student body enthusiasm.

GRETA SNIDER

Cameron, Mo.

Takes an important part in student life. Has a host of well chosen friends.

FOSTER POLAND

Cameron, M.

The bulwark of Missouri Wesleyan's athletics. His favorite gem is "Pearl."



BESSIE STONER

Cameron, Mo.

Her real worth and charms are best known to those who are with her most.

VERNER KENDALL

Cameron, Mo.

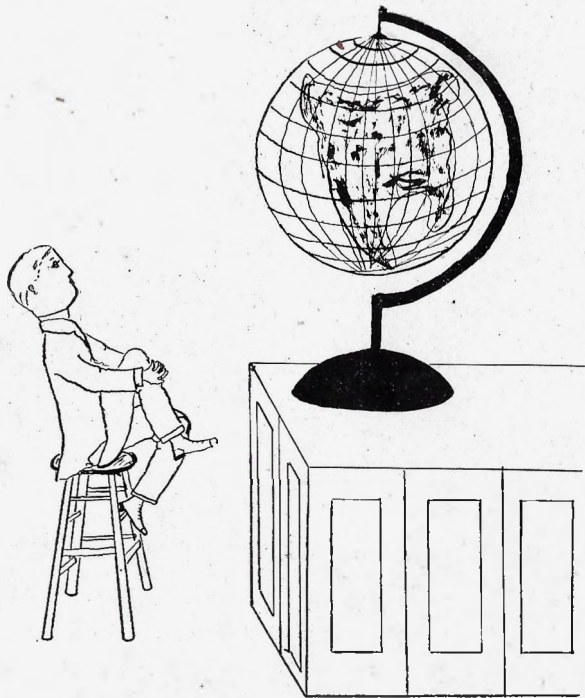
Would like to be a mixer but owing to his capacity for work never has time.

EDNA OESTERLEE

Farmington, Mo.

A new addition to the Junior class, of whom we all are proud.

Sophomore



RALPH EVERETT
Osborn, Mo.

Hails from William Jewell. Lack of space alone prevents us putting his picture in three or four times.

PAUL McCOOL
Cameron, Mo.

We are going to surprise him by not mentioning the girls.

REBA TOMLIN
Cameron, Mo.

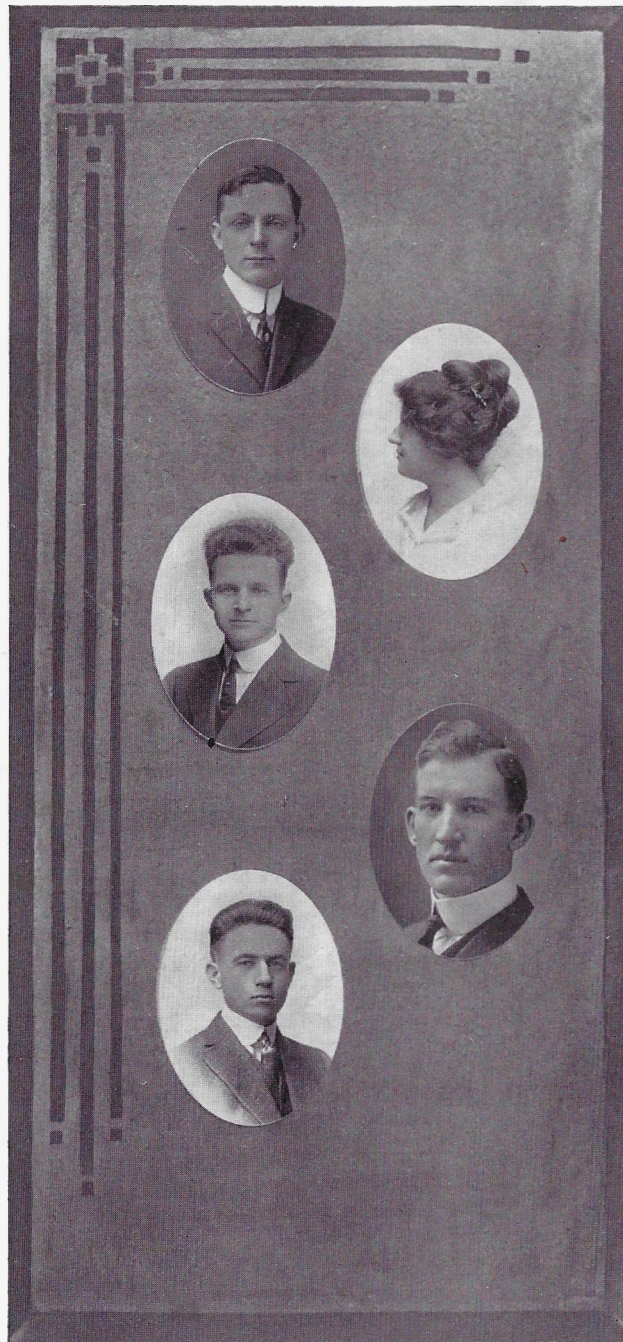
Prefers Wilson's administration to that of the other great men.

BYRON HORN
Cameron, Mo.

"He hath taken upon himself the awful bonds of matrimony."

CLINTON FARMER
Cameron, Mo.

Conscientious. True to his name.



FOREST KEMPER
Cameron, Mo.

"Loudly and garrulous have I
clamored above the masses."

DOROTHY WYCKOFF
Cameron, Mo.

Ask Paul.

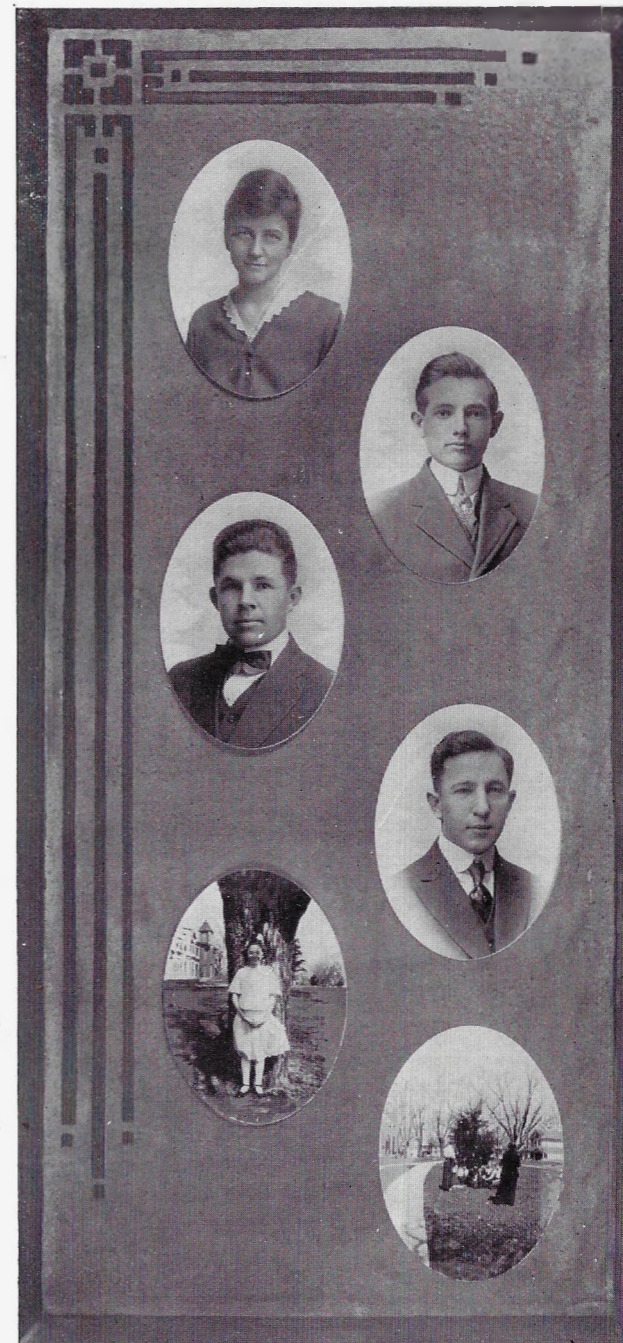
NELSON HORN CAMERON
He is slim and tall;
She is short and small.

ALVA ENGLEHART
Cameron, Mo.

Would prefer that his name were
Engle, as he has given his h(e)art
away.

THORNIE LAMME
Laclede, Mo.

He has a head to contrive, a
tongue to persuade, and a hand to
execute any mischief.



LEA BUCKLES
Fairfield, Iowa.

Our only graduate in expression.
Objected to staying in the dormitory.

MERLIN COOPER
Cameron, Mo.

Some think he is quiet, but Greta
says he can say a lot.

EARL LUKENS
Cameron, Mo.

"He thinks with all the sages that
a laugh is worth the while."

WELDON DILLENER
Cameron, Mo.

Is taking teachers' training course
but under a private instructor in-
stead of Prof. Cope.



FOREST LARMER

Stanberry, Mo.

Has witnessed a radical change from last year, as to his social obligations.

WILLIAM BARKLEY

Cameron, Mo.

Produces 50,000 calories of energy per second. Makes every minute count.

LUCILE LANE

Cameron, Mo.

Basket-ball player.
Insists on her rights.
Laughs frequently.
Likes tall men.

EUGENE HILLS

Cameron, Mo.

Easy going, courteous, affable, but refuses to be imposed upon.

MAY HATFIELD

Braymer, Mo.

"Than love there is no vainer thing
For maidens most unfitting."



RUTH ELLWOOD

Cameron, Mo.

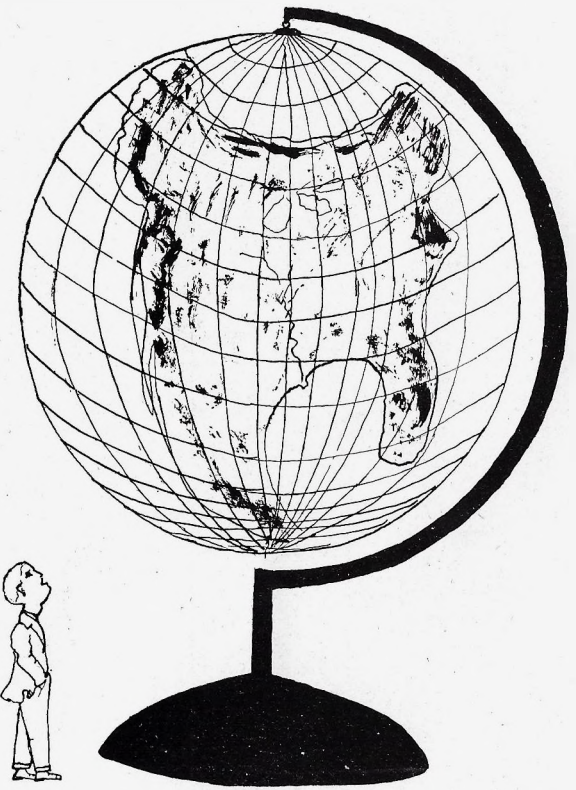
Has an everlasting amount of energy which she freely expends in developing the social and athletic interests of the school.

THOMAS MCKEE

Macon, Mo.

In his supervision of his boarding club he is receiving valuable experience which will be of aid in providing for "Winter."

Freshman



VINCENT ELLWOOD
Cameron, Mo.
 His ways are past finding out.

RUTH BIEBER
Bethel, Mo.
 Chemistry shark, has periodical fusses with Prof. Dougherty.

SADIE BRYAN
Braymer, Mo.
 Tall and dark. Bears an everlasting enmity towards mathematics.

WILLARD CAMERON
Rothville, Mo.
 Likes the "sweet" Corn that grows on north Chestnut St.

FAYE CHEESEMAN
Rockport, Mo.
 Likes "Douglass" chocolates better than anything.



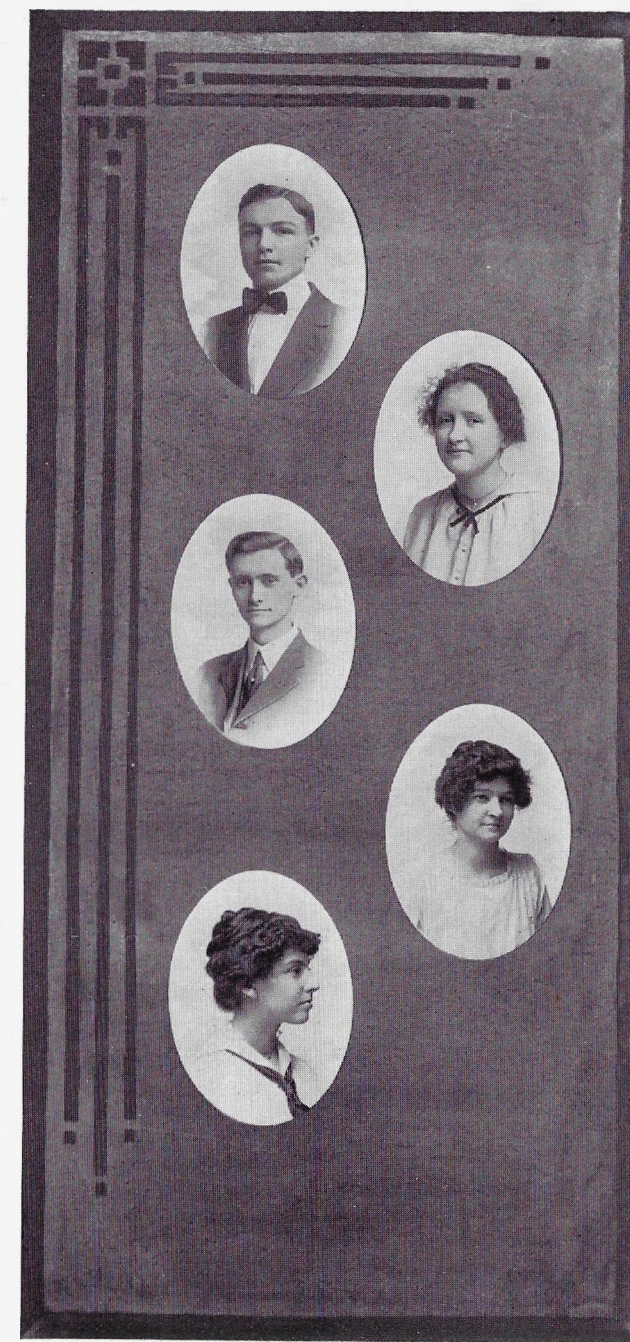
H. BANE and WIFE
Cameron, Mo.
 He "bane" her huusband.
 She "bane" his wife.

MARJORIE CORN
Cameron, Mo.
 Never wants to leave "Cameron."

KATHERINE EASTMAN
Cameron, Mo.
 Energetically she enters into all
 forms of student activity.

ROLF DOUGLASS
Cameron, Mo.
 Freshman photographer. Has prom-
 ises of great popularity.

HATTIE GARDNER
Grant City, Mo.
 Doesn't care much for the M. W.
 C. boys but is very fond of one at
 home.



CARL GROSS
Cameron, Mo.
 Featherweight Freshman.

KATHERINE GARDNER
Grant City, Mo.
 Tall and very sedate; refined and
 dignified.

RICHMOND HAWN
Osborn, Mo.
 Although quiet and unassuming,
 has qualities of great merit.

VERA HORN
Cameron, Mo.
 Wishes her name was Mary so she
 could have a little "Iamme."

ISABELL GERRARD
Independence, Mo.
 Quiet and unassuming. Her gentle
 way wins for her many friends.



GUY HARDIN
Stanberry, Mo.

Seldom seen abroad. He must have a girl at home.

GERTRUDE KING
Tina, Mo.

With age she becomes more serious.

ALICE LEEPER
Altamont, Mo.

Directs her efforts towards obtaining the good will of the preceptress. Reason unknown.

JOE LUKENS
Cameron, Mo.

There are those who find their happiness in strolling far and near

CLARA McCULLEY
Cameron, Mo.

Has a mighty brain and runs it herself.



FORREST MOORE
Cameron, Mo.

Will make an orator. Goes to "Georgia" in the winter for his health.

NELLIE MURPHY
Princeton, Mo.

Her favorite expression, "By Joe."

RUTH MOBERLY
California

Her only books are men's looks.

ALICE OLINGER
Unionville, Mo.

Very accommodating, rather quiet, but still she's active.

WILMA TRENCHARD
Hardin, Mo.

"Her graceful ease, and sweetness void of pride, might hide her faults, if faults she had to hide."



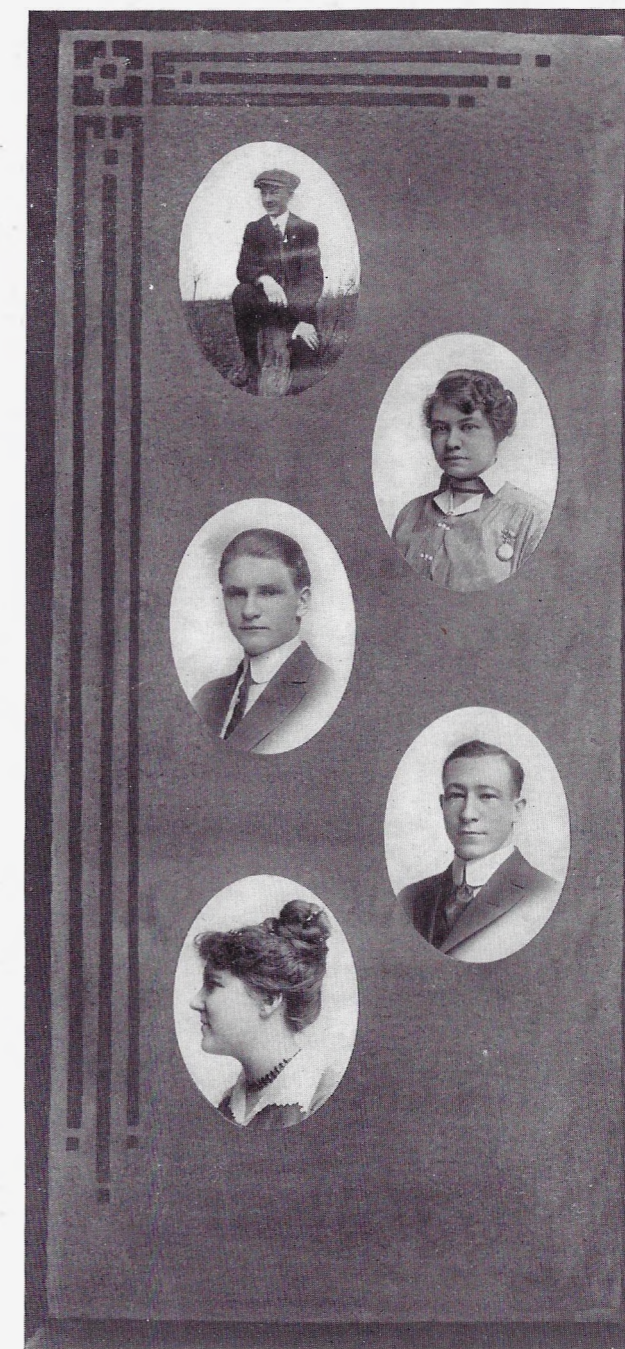
F. CLARK
Savannah, Mo.
 A literary genius who hides his greatness in quietude.

EARL SNYDER
Cameron, Mo.
 A big jolly, good natured preacher.

WINIFRED WITT
Cameron, Mo.
 "She was born to command while others obey, and when you refuse beware of the day."

EILEENE SWOPE
Cameron, Mo.
 Preparing to teach but has such an interest in H. S. she may be sidetracked in her purpose.

PAULINE SPECHT
Durrango, Iowa
 Courteous, tho' coy and gentle. "Nicht wahr"?



Important enough to have his picture appear twice.

MINNIE BROTT
Hamilton, Mo.
 Mighty but not small.

GLEN HATFIELD
Spickard, Mo.
 A man who has high ideals and honestly strives to attain them. Inquisitive and thorough.

FLOYD CROPPER
Jourdanton, Texas
 Athletic build; good natured, and has an eye that speaks the truth.

MRS. MARTHA WILSON
 To meet her is to become a captive to her charms.

PREPS.



Seniors

LOTTIE BIRD
BERTHA BOULTING.
CLAIR EBERHART
JOHN FARMER
WALTER GREEN
E. L. HARTER
B. L. HOLCOMB
HARRY LOCKHART
JENNIE MUNSELL
MORRIS WOODEN
W. E. STEWART



Juniors

GUY ALTHOUSE
 PAUL JONES
 CHRISTINE BOWMAN
 BECCA SWEARINGON
 ANNA BUCK
 W. S. DAVIS
 EUGENE DeBRA
 RUTH ENTRIKIN
 WALTER FRANCISCO
 EDITH GIBSON
 HELEN SPURLOCK
 K. W. KIM
 MR. McKEITHEN
 MR. POLLOCK

PAUL HOPKINS
 ELMER JOHNSON
 MABEL HELZER
 FAE MILLER
 VIOLA PIERCE
 ROWENA ROGERS
 ICA STREET
 WILSON THOMAS
 RUTH WADDILL
 WYLIE SHEWEY
 GEORGIA SHEWEY
 HUGH TRITT
 DORSEY GRIFFEY
 IVA ENTRIKIN



Sophomores

HARRY BEEBE
 DUANE DAWSON
 HAROLD FARMER
 BESSIE GASKELL
 MILDRED KETCHEM
 FRANK LAUGHLIN
 VIOLA McCLINTON
 CHAS. McMAHILL
 BESSIE PAUSTIAN
 HELEN SHEPHERD
 VIRELLE WILLIAMS
 HOBART McCOOL
 RUSSELL DAVIS

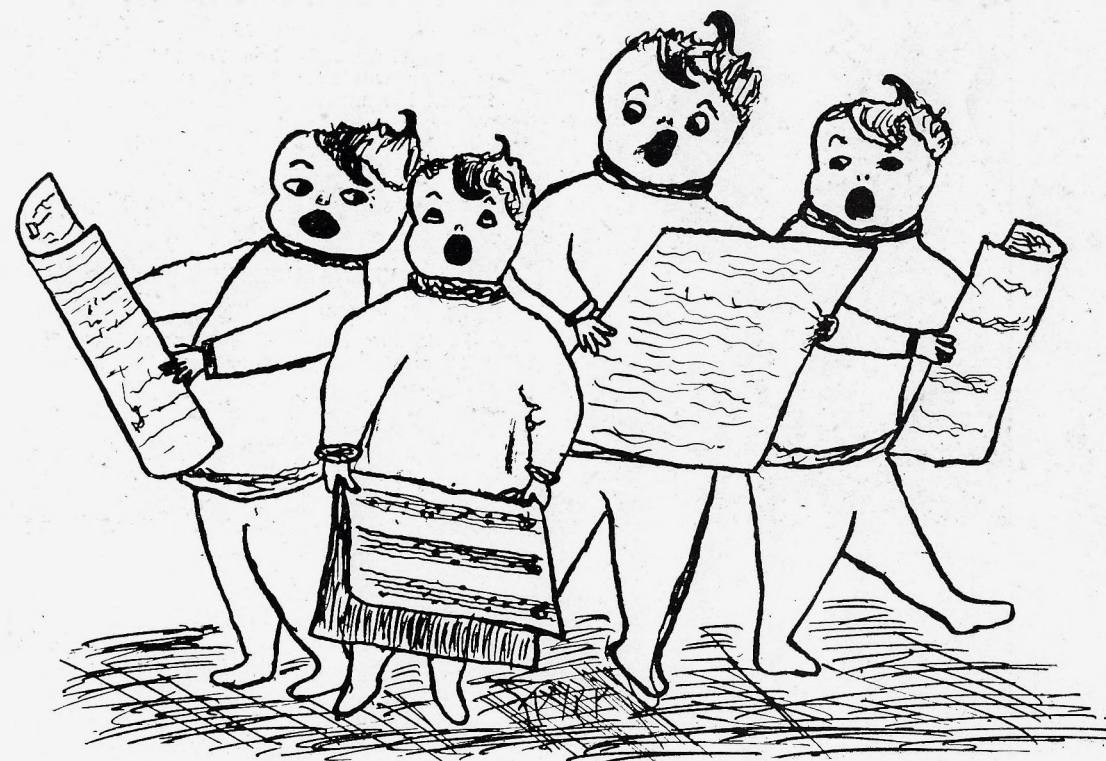


Freshmen

ROY BALES
 VICTOR BARKDOLL
 HELEN BOTHWELL
 GOLDIE DAVIS
 EARL ECKLEBERRY
 CORWIN FOSTER
 EARL GOOD
 WILLIAM HEMMINGS
 IRVING LOCKHART
 ASHBY MONGER
 MARY SIMMON

ELSIE SWAN
 PRESTON SIMMON
 SARA TRITT
 LAWRENCE WHEELER
 FORD WILSON
 MEEDA DANIEL
 LETA HULING
 MABEL RADCLIFF
 ROSCOE FOSTER
 EDWARD SCHWEPPE
 EARL THOMAS

Music



Seniors



MRS. BOYER

Easton, Mo.

A musician who has the ability to put her whole soul into the meaning of her music.

VERNA BORDERS

Cameron, Mo.

Is taking a course in agriculture with intentions of becoming a "Farmer."

NELL McGLUMPHY

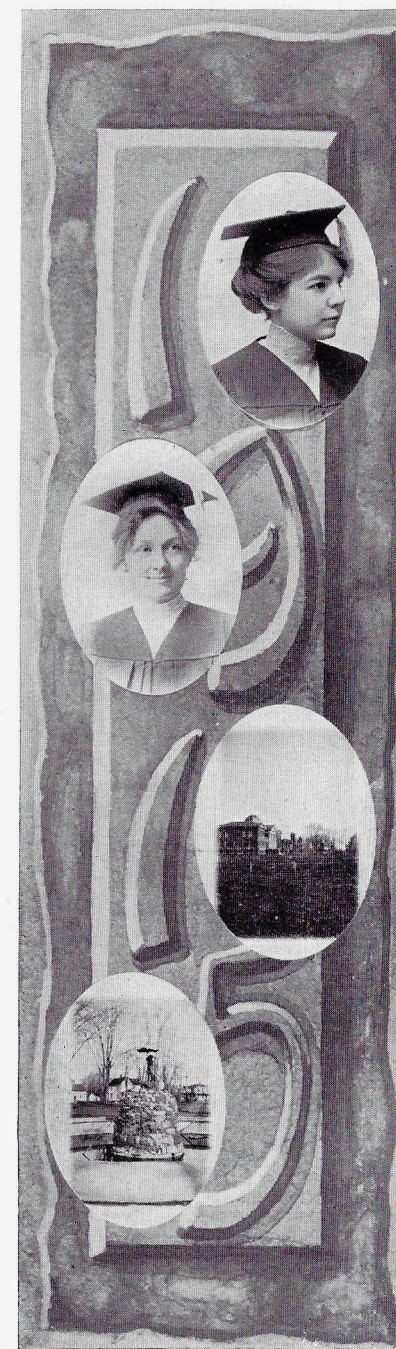
Kingston, Mo.

Likes orchestra music—especially the "Horn."

SYLVIA FELLERS

Cameron, Mo.

Her favorite song, "Under Southern Skies."



GLADYS AYERS

Cameron, Mo.

English descent; on music she's bent.

ETHEL McCOOL

Cameron, Mo.

Cannot be persuaded to tell her plans for the near future.



Juniors

ETHEL VOSS

Cameron, Mo.

She vass a gut singer, nicht wahr?

RUBY BUNN

Kingston, Mo.

Tho' quiet she strolls for miles and miles,
But by her side is always seen
"Smiles."



Freshmen and Sophomores

Top Row: Vera Hughes, Vinita Trice, Christine Bowman, Faye Cheeseman, Elsie Swan, Laura Witt.

Bottom Row: Grace Howard, Eva Shannon, Margarette Cornish, Wilma Trenchard, Bliss Purdue.

"Thee and Thine"



"Couples"



On the Campus



Regular

Burr Hale
Wilma Trenchard
Myra Baker
Pearl Ellis
Edith Williamson
Ayanelle Murphy
Ethel McCool
Ruth Bieber
Reba Tomlin
Gertrude King
Juanita Downing
Winifred Lawrence
Opal Moore
Ivey Deiter
Mrs. Zentz



ART ROOM

Special

Bookbinding

Clinton Farmer

Basketry

Mrs. Dr. J. R. Hamer
Mrs. Fillmore Reed
Mrs. G. G. Brown
Mrs. J. A. Rathbun
Mrs. C. H. Harrison
Mrs. A. J. Althouse
Mrs. O. W. Wright
Miss Zulah Green
Mrs. W. S. Corn
Miss Minnie Brott
Miss Ruth Ellwood



Commercials



WARREN CHADWICK
 LESTER GROSS
 LAWRENCE VINCENT
 LYNN HENDERSON
 LURA HOWSER
 ESTER HOWSER
 BESSIE HUNTER
 ETHEL HUNTER
 JOSEPH MOORE
 LYMAN BASSET
 WILLIAM GROSS
 IRA MILLIGAN
 THOMAS MOORE



Taking their turn



"Kim"



Well Done



ah! — Foot steps



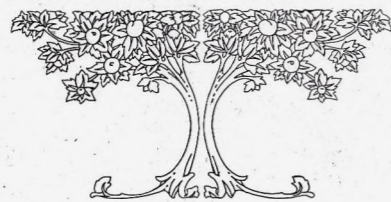
His share



?



Organizations



Aesthesian Literary Society

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

Colors: Purple and Gold

Flower: Purple Astor and Golden Rod

Officers

ETHEL VOSS	PRESIDENT
WILMA TRENCHARD	VICE PRESIDENT
ISABELL JARRARD	SECRETARY
VIOLA MCCLINTON	TREASURER
PAULINE SPECHT	CHAPLAIN
MAE HATFIELD	LITERARY CRITIC
RUBY BUNN	MUSIC CRITIC
LETA HULING	PIANIST
MINNIE BROTT	CHORISTER
ALYCE LEEPER	SOCIETY EDITOR
VERA HUGHES	SERGEANT

Roll

MRS. H. J. BANE
 BERTHA BOLTING
 VERA BORDERS
 RUTH BARNES
 MARY BARNES
 SADIE BRYAN
 GOLDIE DAVIS
 RUTH ENRIKIN
 SYLVIA FELLERS
 DORSEY GRIFFEY
 HATTIE GARDNER
 KATHERINE GARDNER
 GRACE HOWARD
 VERA HORN
 NELL McGLUMPHY

OPAL MOORE
 AVANELLE MURPHY
 MAUDE MAHON
 ELMORA NORRIS
 MRS. ROBERT PARSHALL
 CLAUDIA STONE
 ELSIE SWANN
 EVA SHANNON
 MAY WHITE
 VIRELLE WILLIAMS
 FLORENCE WINTER
 RUTH FARWELL
 FAE MILLER
 ANNA BUCK
 BLISS PURDUE
 MRS. MARTHA WILSON

The Aesthesian Poem

A famous group are the Aesthesian girls
Who full of mirth and fun
Have added much to our school life
Since their work here begun.
A group so full of noble deeds,
From morning until night,
That college life is not a dream
Instead of toil and fight.

Each girl some gift rarely displays
Of music, voice or art,
And makes these halls so full of life
Of which they are a part.
To all wherein it may concern,
Or who these lines may read,
We'll name them every one to see
In what line each succeeds.

Some girls as Sadie, Mae and Faye
Are girls who tend to work;
And Wilma, Anna and Miss Bliss
Their duties never shirk.
Miss Pauline Specht's our Chaplin brave
Who points the way to live
And many noble, lovely talks
To us weekly does give.

There's Minnie Brott, a sober girl,
Who is so afraid of noise,
And who has oft been heard to say,
Does not love any boys.
Bertha Boling with rosy cheeks;
Ruth Entrikin so tall,
And Dorsey Griffey with brown eyes,
Are girls much loved by all.

Here's Sylvia Fellers and Miss Nell,
Who we are proud to say,
Are Seniors in Piano now,
And know just how to play.
The Misses Ruth and Mary Barnes
Were never quite well known;
Elmore and her cousin Maude
Got homesick and went home.

Here we pass on I'm bound to say
That Ruby is a jewel,
And warbles like a nightingale,
At many stunts in school.
There's Mrs. Bane and Vera Horn,
Who won our big debate,
And Opal Moore who you all know,
To class is always late.

Such girls as Grace and Vera Hughes
Are members who they say,
Will do things as they should be done
Or find a better way.
Now Golda Davis works quite hard
And never stops to frown.
And Eva Shannon's bashful face
In school here does abound.

In all our troubles or distress
To Claudia we go,
And always get a cheerful talk
That always helps us so.
And Elsie is a happy girl
Who takes life as it is,
And Leta Huling never grieves
Or takes much time to fiz.

A handsome girl is Mrs. Wilson,
Who's just as good as gold,
And Ethel Voss with her sweet voice
Can please a crowd I'm told.
Mae White can argue any point
Or prove most any theme;
Our Mrs. Parshall has a home
That takes her time it seems.

Now Avanelle is full of art,
Viola loves her books,
There's Isabell a stenographer
And Alice blessed with looks.
The Gardner girls are sisters grave,
Who always stay alone,
And thus each year we'll work and toil
Till each has won a home.

—B. P.



Excelsior Literary Society

Motto: *Suaviter in modo; fortiter in re*

Colors: Pink and Green

Flower: Pink Carnation

Officers

W. A. POLLOCK	PRESIDENT
IRVING LOCKHART	VICE PRESIDENT
GLEN H. HATFIELD	SECRETARY
VICTOR LOCKHART	TREASURER
W. T. BUTLER	CRITIC
VERNER V. KENDALL	SERGEANT AND CHORISTER
RUSSELL DAVIS	ATTORNEY
CLAIR EBERHART	CHAPLAIN
WALTER GREEN	PIANIST
JOHN FARMER	CURATORS
E. L. FREEMAN	

Roll

W. L. BARKLEY	GUY ALTHOUSE
MERLIN COOPER	EARL THOMAS
FOREST KEMPER	BYRON HANKINS
VICTOR BARKDOLL	LYMON BASSET
K. W. KIM	EDWARD SCHWEPPE
HARRY LOCKHART	J. W. THOMPSON
LAWRENCE WHEELER	RICHMOND HAWN

The City's Boy

The boy plays in the heated street
 Bare and dusty are his feet.
 Few arms are reaching out to save
 This laddie from a living grave
 We see him thus on every hand
 He is the same in every land.
 Potential power in him doth lie
 To be revealed in the "bye and bye."
 Vice and sin are thrust at him
 From earliest morn 'till night time dim.
 What must we do to save the boy?
 O'erflow his life with Christ's own joy?
 To do this task, we must awake,
 And do our duty for Love's own sake.
 —A. V. L.



Adelpkian Literary Society

Motto: *Esse Quam Videri*

Colors: Blue and White

Flower: Hyacinth

Officers

EUGENE HILLS	-	-	-	PRESIDENT
EARL LUKENS	-	-	-	VICE PRESIDENT
GUY HARDEN	-	-	-	SECRETARY
FOSTER POLAND	-	-	-	TREASURER
ALVA ENGLEHART	-	-	-	ATTORNEY
BYRON HORN	-	-	-	CRITIC
J. A. FOARD	-	-	-	CHAPLAIN
ROBERT PARSHALL	-	-	-	CHORISTER
FORREST LARMER	-	-	-	SERGEANT
EUGENE DEBRA	-	-	-	PIANIST
NELSON HORN	}	-	-	CURATORS
WARREN YETTER				

Roll

HARVEY BANE
 EARL ECKLEBERRY
 VINCENT ELLWOOD
 WARREN CHADWICK
 FLOYD CLARK
 FLOYD CROPPER
 WILLIE DAVIS
 HERBERT DUNCAN
 WELDON DILLENER
 WALTER FRANCISCO
 CARL GOOD
 CARL GROSS
 EUELL HENDERSON
 LYNN HENDERSON
 PAUL HOPKINS
 JOE LUKENS

THORNIE LAMME
 FRANK LAUGHLIN
 FORREST MOORE
 ASHBY MONGER
 PAUL MCCOOL
 ROBERT MCCOOL
 CHARLES McMAHILL
 HUGH TRITT
 LAWRENCE VINCENT
 LESLIE WILSON
 WILEY SHEWEY
 EARL SNYDER
 ROLF DOUGLAS
 MAURIA WOODEN
 LESTER GROSS

Adelphian Poem

With wondrous power at every hour
 We see the Adelphian-man,
 In overalls or banquet halls
 He does the best he can;
 For if he be on land or sea,
 Or feel the tropic's tan,
 In foreign lands, on coral strands
 He's every whit a man.

In glen or dale, on hunt or trail
 He's always in the van;
 In ocean's swell, in wildest dell
 He fears no victor's ban.
 With pen of quill at spring or rill
 Where gentle breezes fan
 He feels delight in the sunbeam's light—
 For he's the Adelphian-man.

The friendly strife of college life
 Helps bind his chosen clan,
 And we stand in awe of the rah! rah! rah!
 That comes from th Adelphian-man,
 With iron like nerves he ever serves
 The helpless he may scan—
 Wild Fortune wings from queens and kings
 To know this wonderful man.

But if God sees best to end his quest
 Of helping fallen man
 With steady eye he wills to die—
 A part of God's great plan;
 His life calls back o'er deathless track
 Across the Jordan's span,
 And o'er his bier we shed the tear
 For this Adelphian-man.

So here's to him with strength and vim—
 To you, Adelphian-men,—
 May you ever live and love and give
 Your lives for your fellow men;
 If ne'er you shrink from the battle's brink
 But fight the best you can
 When you are dead of you 'twill be said
 "He was an Adelphian-man."

—F. K. R.



Ruthean Literary Society

Motto: "Vita sine litteris mors est."

Colors: Cardinal and Straw

Flower: Red Rose

Officers

RUTH ELLWOOD	-	-	-	PRESIDENT
MARY CARSON	-	-	-	SECRETARY
KATHERINE EASTMAN	-	-	-	TREASURER
MARGUERITE CORNISH	-	-	-	CHORISTER
FAYE CHEESEMAN	-	-	-	PIANIST
RUTH BIEBER	-	-	-	CHAPLAIN
INEZ HUGHES	-	-	-	CURATOR
ROWENA ROGERS	-	-	-	SERGEANT

Roll

GLADYS AYERS
 RUTH BIEBER
 LOTTIE BIRD
 CHRISTINE BOWMAN
 LEA BUCKLES
 MARY CARSON
 FAYE CHEESEMAN
 MARJORIE CORN
 MARGUERITE CORNISH
 KATHERINE EASTMAN
 PEARL ELLIS
 RUTH ELLWOOD
 FAY FAWCETT
 INEZ HUGHES
 GERTRUDE KING
 LUCILE LANE
 WINIFRED LAWRENCE
 ETHEL McCOOL

RUTH MOBERLY
 ROWENA RODGERS
 EDNA OESTERLE
 IRENE RUTLEDGE
 HELEN SHEPHERD
 BESSIE STONER
 GRETA SNIDER
 ICA STREET
 GEORGIA SHEWEY
 SARAH TRITT
 REBA TOMLIN
 RUTH WADELL
 MARIE WHITE
 EDITH WILLIAMSON
 LAURA WITT
 WINIFRED WITT
 DOROTHY WYCKOFF

The Ruthean Poem

The Ruthean girl is a busy girl
Her hours are filled with deeds,
She loves to make your pathway bright,
But the trials she never heeds.

She has the spirit of the school,
She loves both fun and work,
She laughs, plays and is so gay
But the tasks she'll never shirk.

To show you how her hours are filled
With toasts that would all cheer—
We'll mention just a thing or two
That she has done this year.

Our first stunt was a wedding
Between the old girl and the new;
We strove to make her feel at home
And prove ourselves true blue.

Then next we meet on a moonlight eve,
To go for a wienie roast.
And later just to show our zeal
To the foot ball men were host.

But our society is not all fun
Real talents oft hold sway
We strive our best to develop these
As proof of this note the Ruthean play.

We read and sing the best of songs
We write papers and can play
Each Wednesday eve finds us hard at work
And t'is done well so our critics say.

But the most enjoyable affair of the year
Was held in the Pythian Hall
Our guests were numbered to one hundred and five
And both party and banquet were a pleasure to all.

To show you the place we hold in our sports,
With due pride we are able to say
That with the exception of one, 'twas the Ruthean girl,
Who showed the Valley girls how to play.

We are proud of our seniors, Ethel, Gladys and Lea,
Who each in her way is a star.
Then Winifred, Mary, Irene and Faye,
From the highest goal are not far.

To show you our life, as it is, was our aim;
We hope no ill thoughts you will hurl;
But you'll see that the girl who is in for the best
Is the one that's a Ruthean girl.



Debating Team

On April 12th the Missouri Wesleyan Debating Team met and defeated Tarkio's teams with the question: "Resolved, that the Telephones of the U. S. should be owned and operated by the Government."

Mr. Freeman, Mr. Kendall, and Mr. Nelson Horn represented the negative side of the question at Tarkio. Mr. Holmes, Sunderworth and Crow composed the Tarkio team, who debated the affirmative side of the question.

Mr. Peterson, Lunan and Keith represented Tarkio here, debating the negative side of the question, against Mr. Byron Horn, Mr. Cooper and Foard.

Wesleyan won the unanimous decision both here and at Tarkio.



Ministerial Association

Officers

B. E. HORN	-	-	-	PRESIDENT
J. A. FOARD	-	-	-	VICE PRESIDENT
E. E. MCKEITHEN	-	-	-	SECRETARY AND TREASURER
H. J. BANE	-	-	-	ATHLETIC MANAGER
BUELL HORN	-	-	-	CRITIC
N. HORN	-	-	-	CHORISTER

Roll

EDWARD SCHWEPPE	DR. H. R. DEBRA
NELSON HORN	J. A. FOARD
H. J. BANE	E. E. MCKEITHEN
N. E. GARRET	BYRON HORN
W. A. POLLOCK	EARL SNYDER

This association is comprised of all the student preachers who are serving appointments and any others who have intentions of becoming ministers in the future, also members of the faculty.

The association has the last year met every two weeks.



Y. M. C. A. Cabinet

It is needless to say that the young men of the Y. M. C. A. rejoice in earnest, active work, that will count most in developing real character. This is evident when we think of the interesting and helpful meetings which were held Sunday afternoons and the practical work done by the Gospel Teams.

Those teams consisted of four or five fellows who are sent out to neighboring towns for the purpose of doing evangelistic work. Officers for the coming year are:

THOMAS MCKEE	-	-	-	-	President
R. E. PARSHALL	-	-	-	-	Vice-President
GUY HARDEN	-	-	-	-	Secretary
H. C. EBERHART	-	-	-	-	Treasurer

It is to the men who take responsibilities in this great work that we look to for the development of a broader Christian life among the young men of our school.



Y. W. C. A. Cabinet

One of the greatest factors in moulding the religious thought and life of the girls of the school is the Young Women's Christian Association. It is the girl who spends an hour every Sunday afternoon in these meetings that can most truly tell of the spiritual benefits and help to be received there. In an informal and almost unconscious way the girls impart ideas and experiences from their own lives that inspire ideals in the lives of the girls with whom she daily associates.

Miss Ruth Farwell, who attended the Summer Conference at Estes Park has been a faithful president and all through the year has brought inspirations to us from that great meeting.

The officers for the coming year are:

WILMA TRENCHARD	-	-	-	President
PAULINE SPECHT	-	-	-	Vice-President
AVANELLE MURPHY	-	-	-	Treasurer
ISABELLA JARRARD	-	-	-	Secretary

An interesting Bible Study Class, "The Life of Christ in Art," has been conducted throughout the year by Miss Trenchard. A study of the different characters of the Bible has been conducted by Miss Bliss Purdue.



Intercollegiate Prohibition Association

Great interest has been shown this year in the I. P. A. It is the purpose of this association to investigate the Liquor Problem, and the I. P. A. members realize that this is one of the foremost questions of the day.

Three of the I. P. A. members, Mrs. Bane, Miss Specht, and John Farmer, attended the State Convention at Parkville, Mo. An interesting report of this was given by Mrs. Bane.

The association was represented by Mr. Farmer, Miss Entrikin and Miss Dodd, at the National Intercollegiate Association held in Topeka, Kansas. Mr. Farmer was elected vice-president of this association at this time. From this meeting Miss Dodd brought a message to inspire a greater number of the Wesleyan students to interest themselves in this great movement.

Officers

RICHMOND HAWN	-	-	-	President
JOHN FARMER	-	-	-	Vice-President
H. C. EBERHART	-	-	-	Secretary
HARRY BIEBE	-	-	-	Treasurer



The "W" Association

The association is composed of all those who have been awarded "W's" in inter-collegiate athletic contests.

The purpose of this organization is to foster and maintain clean and wholesome athletics in Missouri Wesleyan and other colleges of the state.



Missouri Wesleyan Ladies Glee Club

Under the leadership of Professor Kelsey the Glee Club has had a very pleasant and instructive year. The girls have made several trips to give entertainments and have been received by very appreciative audiences. They were assisted by Miss Lea Buckles, as reader, whose impersonations have always called forth hearty encores.

MISS RUBY BUNN	-	-	Soprano Soloist
MISS ADA WOOSLEY	-	-	Contralto Soloist
MRS. BOYER	-	-	Piano Soloist

Members

First Soprano

RUBY BUNN
 LAURA WITT
 GRETA SNIDER
 NELL WILEY
 MRS. BYRON HORN
 SYLVIA FELLERS

Second Soprano

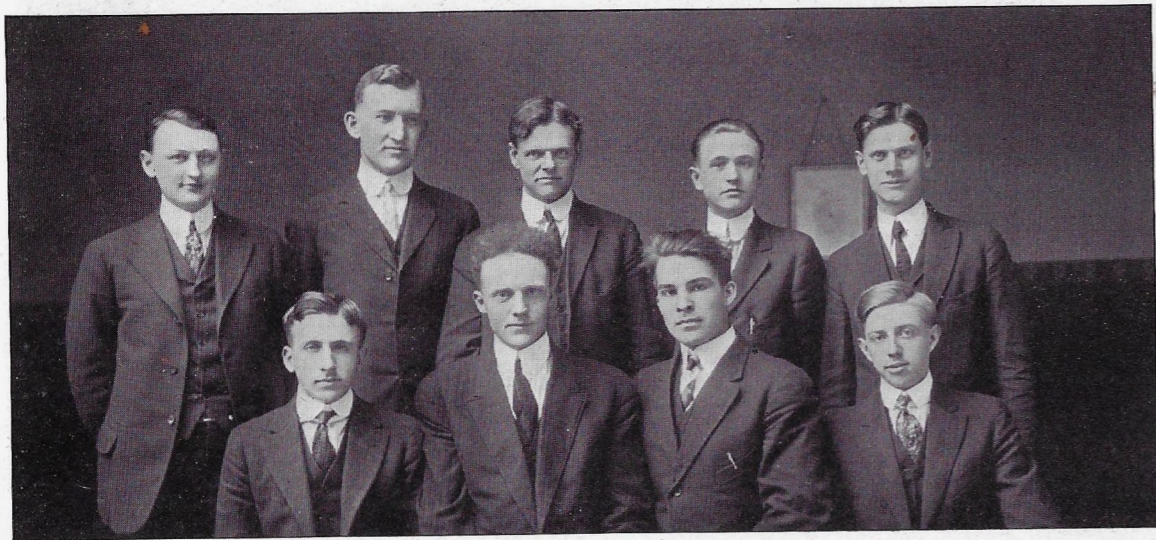
BESSIE STONER
 ETHEL VOSS
 HELEN BOTHWELL
 MINNIE BROTT

First Alto

MARGUERITE CORNISH
 GLADA TRENCHARD
 NELL McGLUMPHY
 FAYE CHIESEMAN

Second Alto

MARY SIMMONS
 CLARA McCULLEY
 SYLVIA WYCKOFF
 RUTH FARWELL
 MRS. BOYER



Mens' Glee Club

Top Row: Eugene Hills, Alva Englehart, Prof. H. C. Kelsey, Director, Wilson Thomas,
E. N. Garret.
Bottom Row: Carl Good, Andrew Seaton, Robert Parshall, Rolf Douglass.



"Criterion" Staff

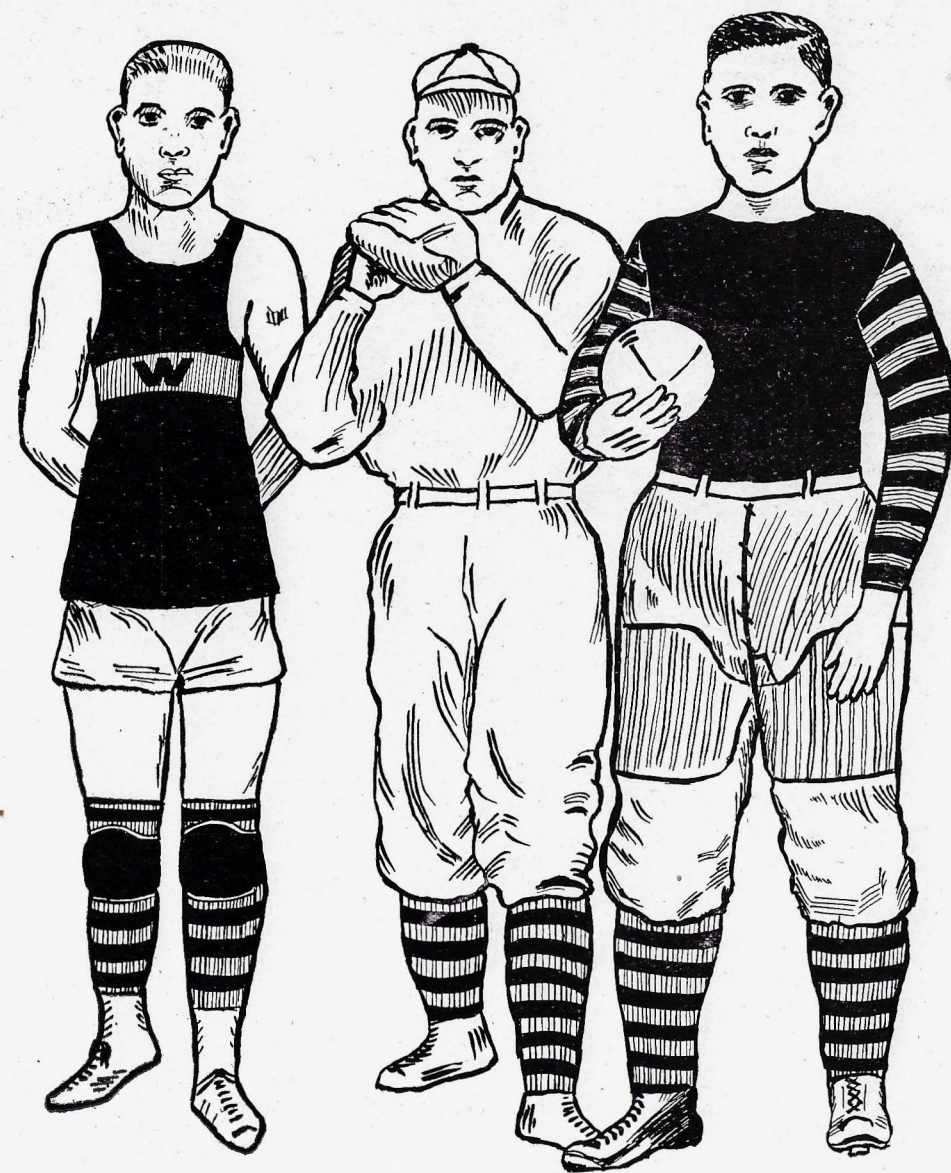
W. T. BUTLER	- - -	Editor-in-Chief
DOROTHY WYCKOFF	- - -	Assistant Editor
EARL LUKENS	- - -	Advertising Manager
W. W. DILLENER	- - -	Business Manager
IRENE RUTLEDGE	- - -	Local Editor
A. V. LOCKHART	- - -	Athletic Editor
MISS NELLE BREDEHOFF	- - -	Faculty Adviser
WINIFRED LAWRENCE	- - -	Assistant Editor
FLORENCE WINTER	- - -	Reporter
MARY CARSON	- - -	Reporter
EDMUND FREEMAN	- - -	Reporter

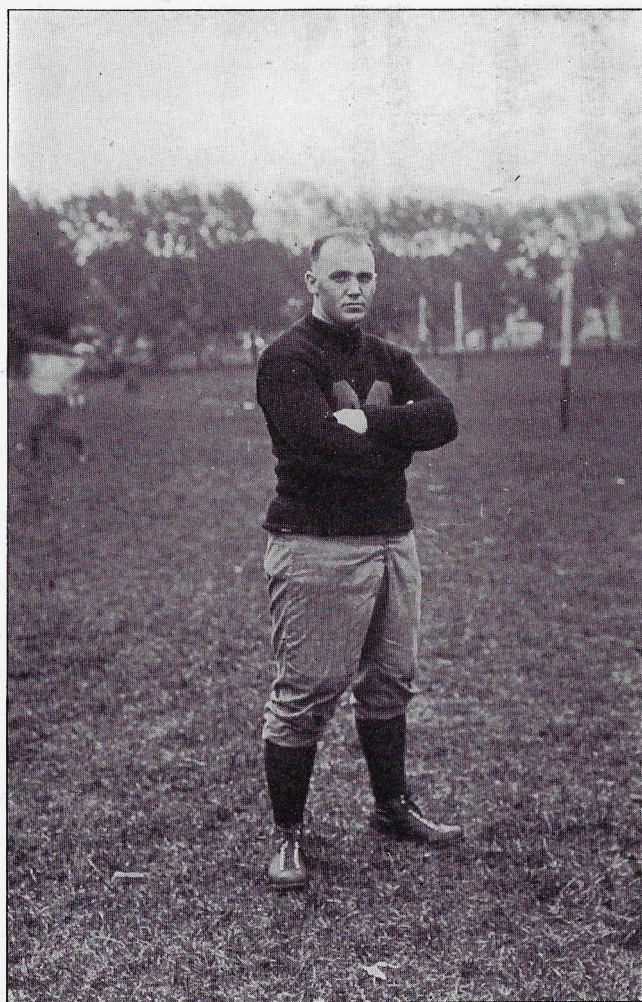


"Owl" Staff

W. R. YETTER
J. F. POLAND
GRETA SNIDER
V. V. KENDALL
BESSIE STONER
EDNA OSTERLEE

ATHLETIC





COACH JAMES E. PIXLEE

Pixlee came to Missouri Wesleyan when athletics were at a low level. He opened up the season with what promised to be a no scoring squad; all men, nearly, were green. But after putting all his soul and strength into his work he began to be rewarded by the boys bringing home the turkey. And they at last, after taking well the coaching, received from "Pix," won state championship.

In basket ball he also did well, considering the circumstances under which the men have to play.

Wesleyan is justly proud of a coach who can accomplish so much the first year.

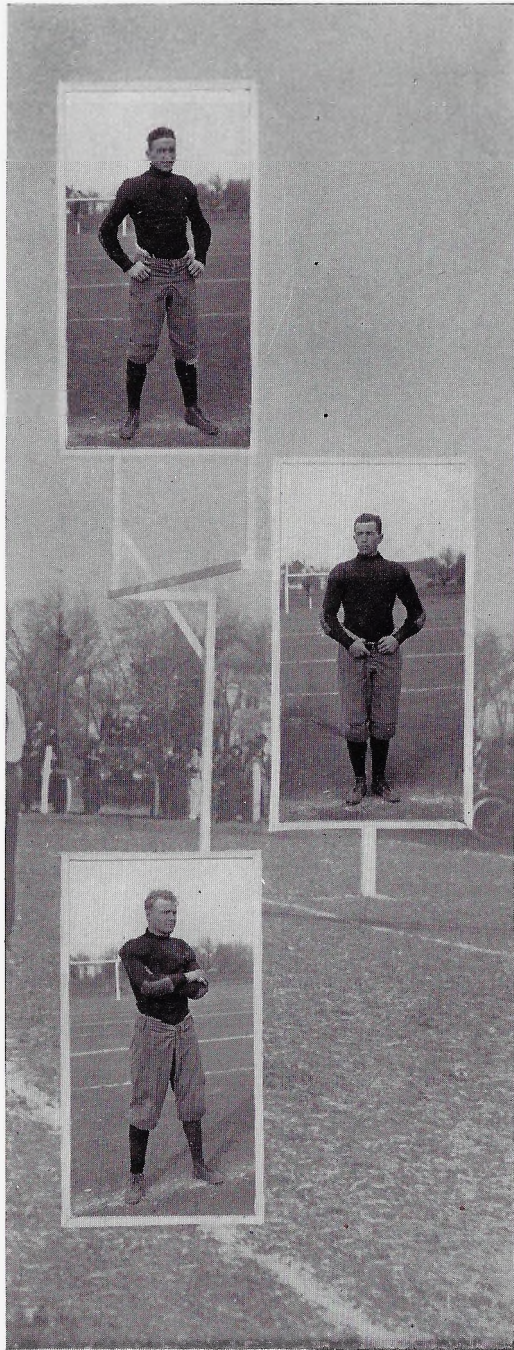


Foot Ball Review

When school opened in September, 1914, the outlook for a foot ball team looked anything but favorable. In the first place four or five of Wesleyan's heaviest and best players were lost by graduation. These men had to be replaced by new and unexperienced men. In the second place, the men as a whole were much lighter than any previous year, and it was therefore necessary to develop speed and endurance. But these handicaps linked with many others were finally overcome through the management of none other than James E. Pixlee, former M. U. star.

As the season progressed the athletes developed both physically and mentally, and as the season was drawing to a close they had one more ring to reach before reaching the top of the championship ladder. This was the game with William Jewell College on Thanksgiving day.

To make a long story short, M. W. C. won the game 10-7, thus cinching their claim to the state title, and closing the most successful foot-ball season Missouri Wesleyan has ever witnessed.



W. R. YETTER

Union Star, Mo.

"Pep," Captain of the 1914 state champions, and one of the men who played in every minute of every conference game of the year. Left end and Quarter-back were the positions filled by "Pep" this year. At end he played a good consistent game throughout the season. It should be remembered that Gen. "Pep" succeeded Gen. "Ing" in the Warrensburg game and piloted his "Army" to a very successful and gratifying victory. "Pep" is 21 years of age, weighs 150 pounds and is a Junior in College.

J. F. POLAND

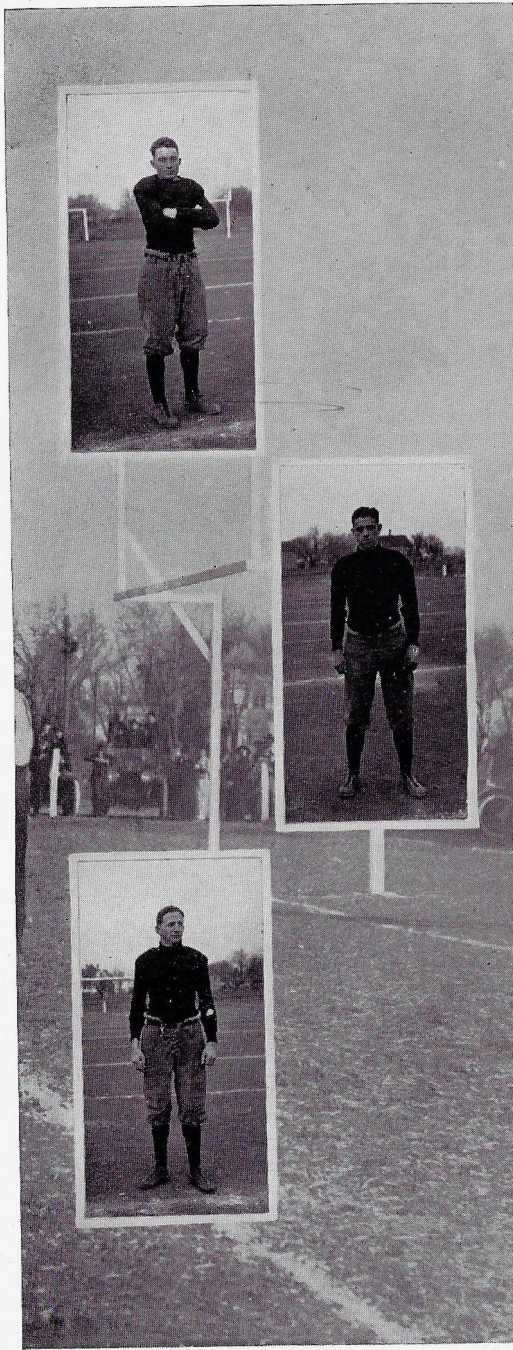
Cameron, Mo.

"Ing," third year on the varsity; Capt. 1913; Capt. elect 1915. Unanimous choice all state quarter, 1914. A fine open field runner and the best drop kicker the conference has seen in years. "Ing" is the best all-round man on the 1914 team—A fine spirited, fearless, open field player. A credit to any team. He received his Prep. training in the C. H. S. "Ing" is 22 years old, 5 feet, 9 inches tall and weighs 145 pounds.

E. B. HENDERSON

Cameron, Mo.

"Hen" ended his fourth and last season of foot-ball at M. W. C. this year. He played in every game of the year with a consistency of nerve and endurance shown by few foot ball men. He played his last game against Wm. Jewell College on Thanksgiving day, displaying determination and confidence that contributed largely to our victory on that day. "Hen" is 22 years old, weighs 170 pounds. He is another all state selection. His home is in Cameron and he finishes in College this year.



PAUL McCOOL

Cameron, Mo.

"Rooney," full-back, played his second year on the varsity. Without exception, "Rooney" played every minute of every game of the season. The merits of his playing are not of the spectacular type, but are of the steady, consistent playing. A willing worker and could be depended upon at any time to carry the pig-skin. McCool is a Sophomore in College, is 5 feet, 10 inches tall, weighs 160 pounds and makes his home in Cameron.

V. ELLWOOD

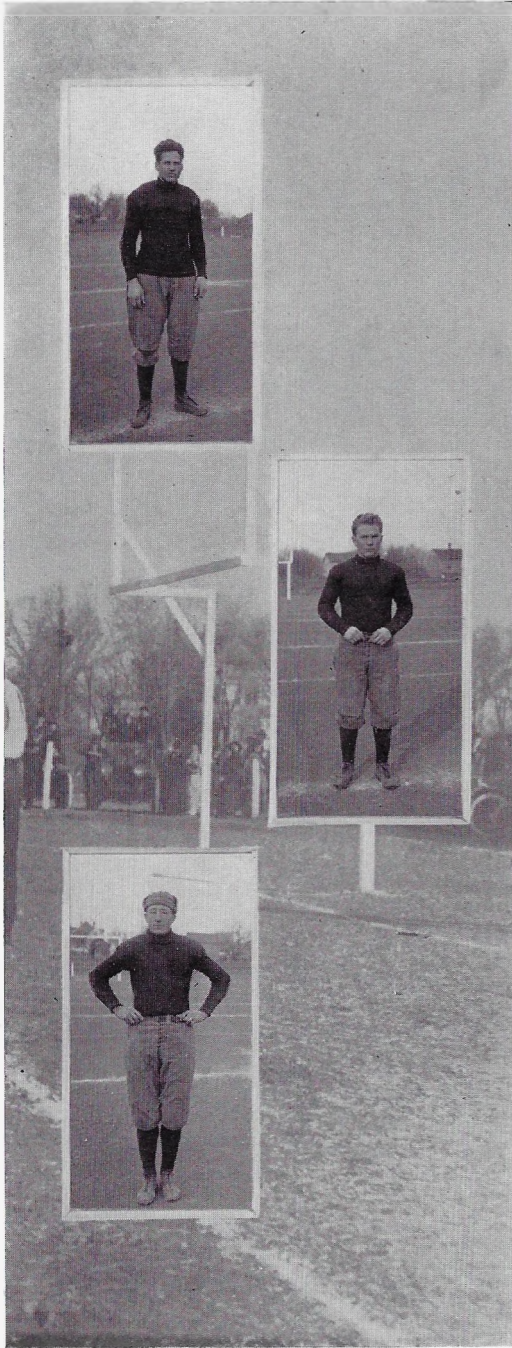
Cameron, Mo.

"Doc," half-back, played his second year on the varsity in 1914. Played his first foot-ball game in a Wesleyan suit. "Doc" weighs 148 pounds, is 5 feet, 10 inches tall and is 19 years old. Except for a few minutes of the Westminster game "Doc" was in there scrapping all the time. He is probably the most aggressive man on the squad—a fierce tackler on defense and lots of speed on offense. Within the next two years we expect to see his name topping the best of them. He is a Freshman in College and lives in Cameron.

VICTOR LOCKHART

Linneus, Mo.

"Vic," center on the varsity this year and played throughout the season. He looks awkward when not in action and after each play he seems to rise from the ground as in dire distress, but when opponents think "Vic" is all in they are in for the surprise of their lives. He is the toughest, strongest and shiest player on the team and was given a berth on the mythical, all state selections at Center. "Vic" is 22 years old, six feet tall and weighs 165 pounds. A Senior in College and comes to us from the vicinity of Linneus, Mo.



H. LOCKHART

Linneus, Mo.

Harry played both tackle and guard and in one game he served at center. He is an exceptionally good defensive player, a fierce sure tackler and able to keep himself well in hand. He is a very valuable man and will be one of the important cogs in our 1915 machine. He is 5 feet, 11 inches tall. Weighs 160 pounds.

E. EBERHART

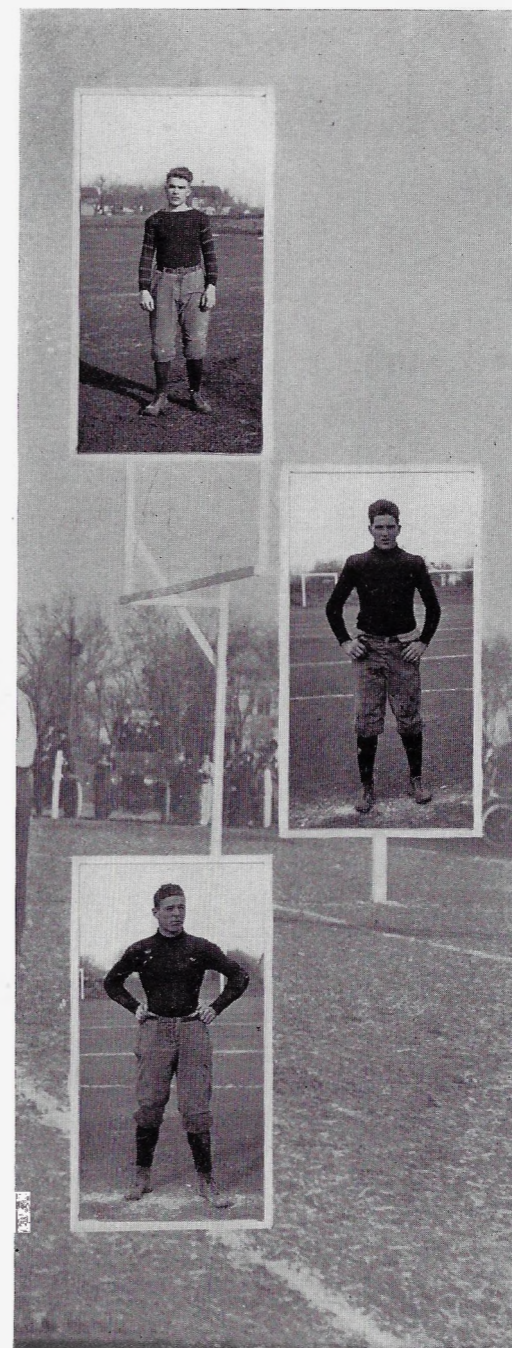
Ottawa, Kansas

"Eb," end, won his first "W" at foot ball this season. He weighs 150 pounds, 5 feet, 6 inches tall and is 21 years old. "Eb" is another who played every minute of every conference game. He is a sure tackler, exceptionally fast under punts and always ready to go again. Even though handicapped by lack of experience he was picked as an all state end. In the language of the prophets he is a comer.

F. CROPPER

Texas

Cropper seems to be the man of all work. He played end, tackle, and half-back, however he plays his best game at tackle and on the defense. He is good at passing and receiving forward passes. Cropper has the ideal foot ball build,—tall, rangy and yet plenty of weight below the waist. His main defect is his inability to get a quick start. He was one of the most valuable men of the 1914 team and is sure to be one of the main features of our 1915 season. Cropper is 6 feet tall and weighs 175 pounds.



R. PARSHALL

Cameron, Mo.

"Bob" was unable to appear in a suit until the season was well started, but he worked his way into the regulars with surprising speed. His work on the defense was especially commendable. He played tackle throughout the season and was the lightest man inside the ends. He is 5 feet, 9 inches tall, weighs 150 pounds and is 25 years old. This is his second year on the varsity.

D. METZ

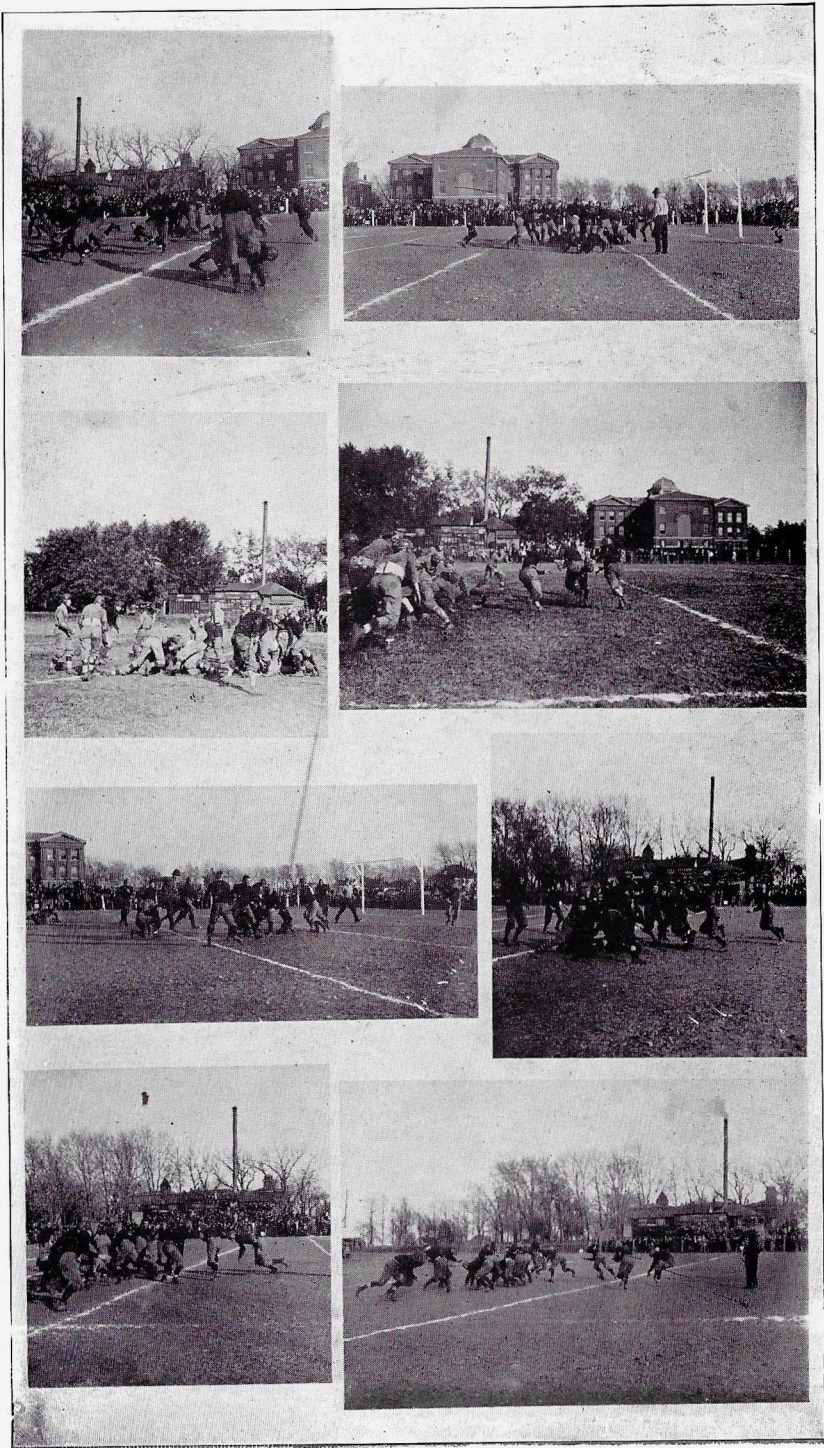
Braymer, Mo.

Metz has the requisite of a good foot ball player. He played his first season of foot ball at M. W. C. this year. He is a willing worker and a good scrapper—his defensive work in the Central and Jewell games aided materially in our victory over these schools. He was the heaviest man on the team, weighing 195 pounds. With a little more experience he should develop into one of the best line men ever seen in the Conference. He is 6 feet, 1 inch tall, 21 years old and weighs 195 pounds.

P. HOPKINS

Edgerton, Mo.

"Hoppie" is another representative on the mythical "all state" selections. He played his first season of foot ball this year, he played at guard and tackle. He is 5 feet, 10 inches tall, weight 165 pounds and is 17 years old. "Hoppie" started off with a rush and then lost interest but later "came back" and delivered the goods. He was especially strong on defense. He should develop into one of the best foot ball players of the Conference.



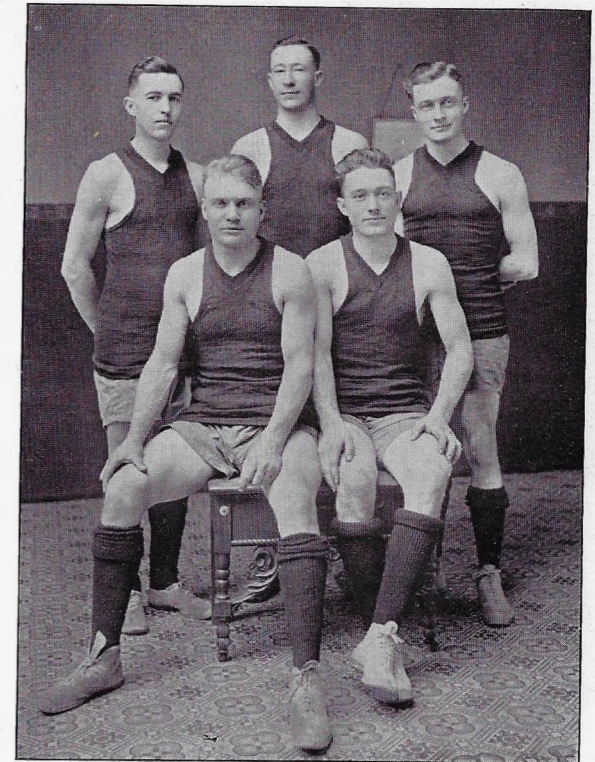
Basket Ball





Basket Ball Review

To the first call for basket ball men a large number responded. They were, however, with the exception of a few men, all new material; practically all being inexperienced. Basket ball at M. W. C. is greatly handicapped by the very small gymnasium in which the team is compelled to play. Therefore basket ball is not one of Wesleyan's major sports. Taking the season as a whole the team came up to the standard of other years.



The Team

Top Row: Foster Poland, Floyd Cropper, Edmund Freeman.
Bottom Row: Euell Henderson, Paul McCool.



Girls' Basket Ball Review

It is in this game that the ladies of Missouri Wesleyan find opportunity to show their skill along athletic lines and it has become a well known fact that Wesleyan's ladies' basket ball team always held their own both at home and on foreign courts.

Our only regret is that the girls were not permitted to play more games than they were this season.



The Team

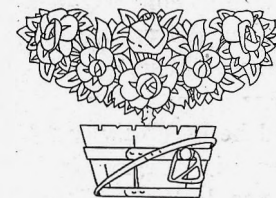
DOROTHY WYCKOFF
 COACH HENDERSON
 VERA HORN
 ETHEL MCCOOL
 LUCILE LANE
 RUTH ELLWOOD
 MARY CARSON
 MARIE WHITE



Base Ball Review

As we go to press it is near to impossible to say just what our base ball season will yield. With the addition of several new men the prospects for a winning team are very bright. There are eight conference games on our schedule this year. We play two games with the following teams: William Jewell, Tarkio, Maryville Normal and Kirksville Normal.

Literary



"The Lost Art of Conversation."

It is not certain to our minds whether the author of this subject really intended it to be taken as lost. According to one editor, "You can't tell any thing about the language a man has until he has lost his last collar button and is trying to catch the next train." If the words of newspaper men are to be taken as trustworthy, the wives of the Candles' have never lost the art of having the last word, and it doesn't seem to have lost its decadence in the school room yet, especially, when the teacher is a little unwary. It is necessary, first, to determine what constitutes a good talker.

In the words of Holmes, a good conversationalist is a person who has fresh ideas, and plenty of good warm words to dress them. Want of words, want of ideas, and want of manners, are the principal faults. But worse than these long arguments on special points between people who differ on the fundamental principals, upon which these points depend, are to be avoided. Bacon says, "The most honorable part in conversation is to start the subject, again to moderate and pass to something else, to vary and inter-mingle speech with arguments; tales with reason; asking of questions with telling of opinions and jest with earnest; for it is a dull thing to tire, or jade anything too far. Wit has its proper place in conversation. As for jest, there are certain things which should be privileged from it; namely, religion, matters of state, great persons, any man's present business of importance, and any case that deserves pity. While wit has its proper place in conversation, lending it fire and piquancy, yet it should be carefully used, as there is danger of wounding. Holmes says that a pun is "Prima Facie," an insult to the person you are talking with, and that people that make puns are like wanton boys that put coppers on the railroad tracks. They amuse themselves and other children, but their little trick may upset a freight train of conversation for the sake of a battered witticism. Again, one must be possessed of a good fund of knowledge, to converse well. One of the authorities says, "He that questioneth much shall learn much, and content much; but especially if he apply his questions to the skill of the persons, whom he asketh." In this way he not only pleases them but himself gains knowledge, always avoiding troublesome questions, and being sure, to leave other men their turn to speak. Speaking of one's self, should be seldom, for there is but one case wherein a man may commend himself with good grace; and that is by commending virtue in another. At the same time, it is necessary to have a sufficient amount of self-esteem to appear confident, and to be discreet and agreeable to those with whom we talk is accounted better than eloquence. It is a good thing, generally, to show regard for another's opinion, and among the first virtues of a good conversationalist is that of conveying the impression that he is a good listener. This always pleases people's vanity, and is one of the great

charms and most to be desired of social gifts. In considering the branches of knowledge required for making a good appearance, it is a well known saying, that, "Histories make men wise; Poets, witty; mathematics, subtle; Natural philosophy, deep; Moral philosophy, grave; Logic and Rhetoric, able to contend." Therefore it is necessary to be proficient in these branches.

The Autocrat of the Breakfast Table says, "Some people seem to think that absolute truth in the form of rigidly stated propositions is all that conversation admits. Don't flatter yourselves that friendship authorizes you to say disagreeable things to your intimates. On the contrary, the nearer you come into relation with a person, the more necessary do tact and courtesy become. Except in cases of necessity, which are rare, leave your friend to learn unpleasant truths from his enemies,—they are ready enough to tell them." He says, "That talking is like playing on the harp; there is as much in laying the hand on the strings to stop vibration, as in twanging them to bring out their music." "And just as music must have its flourishes as well as its perfect chords and simple melodies, so conversation must have its partial truths, and its exaggerated truths. It is in its higher forms an artistic product and admits the ideal element, as much as pictures and statues. One man who is a little too literal can spoil the talk of a whole tableful of men of culture. Remember that talking is one of the fine arts,—the noblest, the most important and the most difficult,—and that its fluent harmonies may be spoiled by the intrusion of a single harsh note.—Therefore conversation which is suggestive, rather than argumentative, which lets out the most of each talker's results of thought, is commonly the most pleasant and profitable." Certainly, if we could think as the Autocrat, no one would regret the art.

It is a sad commentary on our schools and colleges that it should be spoken of as a "Lost art." Recently the authorities of Yale have decided that only those shall receive a diploma from that institution, who prove themselves "able to speak and write the English language fluently." A newspaper comments that if this decree is carried out, graduates of Yale will be conspicuous in any assemblage.

Why should this be true, with the increase of books, the diffusion of knowledge, and the better educational facilities over those of decades ago? Not to speak of the added help which foreign travel affords. We are inclined to agree with the old philosopher, Bacon, that scholars come too soon and too unripe to logic and rhetoric—arts fitter for graduates than children and novices; for the two, rightly taken, are the greatest of sciences, being the arts of arts, the one for judgment, the other for ornament. And they be the rules and directions, how to act forth and dispose matters and therefore empty minds, (which have not gathered what Cicero calls stuff and variety), to begin with those arts, works the effect that their wisdom, which is great and

universal is made contemptible, and it degenerates into childish sophistry and ridiculous affectation. And the untimely learning of them hath drawn on, by consequence the superficial and unprofitable teaching of them, as falleth indeed to the capacity of children." In short, we don't know how to talk, and when we go out into life, this want is soon found out by ourselves, and sooner by others.—'15.



One Act Farce Comedy
"A Chapel Service."

10 Males—9 Females

Cast of Characters:

Dean—A. S. Watson.

Speaker—Preacher from near-by town.

President—Dr. H. R. DeBra.

Audience—Number of hard-headed students.

(Use enough characters to represent each member of the Faculty.)

Time of playing—Twenty minutes or such time as is necessary to put audience to sleep.

Scene—Chapel.

Costumes—

Dean and President—Nobby and up-to-date. Others—old fashioned and out of date.

Properties—Pulpit, Bible, two dozen chairs, piano, piano stool, three song books, clip to fasten leaders' inspirations together, and plenty of nerve, dignity and advice.

Stage Direction—R means right as the actor faces the audience, L means left, C means center, R. C. means right center, etc.

Enter Dean and a few students.

Dean casts his eyes about for dangling strings, electric wires and other things the N. P's. (night prowlers) may have put up—

Enter remainder of Faculty and students.

Prof. Clelland, Neil, Trenchard, Bredehoff, Dodd, Dougherty, Glover, Leonard, Jones, Kelsey. Arrange themselves comfortably on the platform facing students while other members of Faculty sit in rear of chapel.

Enter Dr. DeBra and speaker.

Take seats on front row of platform. (Much talking among students while Dean stands on platform attempting to obtain silence by a fierce gaze here and there).

Dean—We will sing No. 185. Students—Rise, sing song and sink back to comfort with due amount of noise.

Dean—We have with us this morning, Rev. Wise, from our neighboring city of Knowledge, who will lead our devotions and say a few words to us.

Rev. Wise, (rises and reads verse from Bible, then expostulates as follows): "It gives me great pleasure to have the pleasure of speaking to you young people this morning. Indeed I feel honored. As I look into your faces (for I did as you were singing) I am inspired to give you a little advice. What are you getting out of College? Are you mastering your text books? Are you getting anything besides that which is contained in them? That is anything from your student activities? What the world wants today is the man who knows things and can do them, the one who not only theorizes but also practices. You have now the chance to equip yourselves for these positions, so do not let the opportunities pass by. (It is just as a hobo said about a train, "one passed is one gone, no further chance to get it"). As we older people step out we are depending upon you to step in.

"Well, before I began, the Dean informed me that I could be allowed only five minutes of your time, and as I see that you are already becoming anxious to get back to your classes, I must close with the hope that you will keep these words on your mind: (Flattering the students). Be always ready to do and remember that the world is waiting with great anxiety your graduation from College."

(Loud clapping on the part of the students, some because they appreciate it, and others, because he is through).

Prof. Neil—Mr. Yetter? (Mr. Yetter) 101, 90, 94, 257.

Mr. Horn? (Mr. Horn) 107, 109, 116.

(Continues so long as it takes well with the audience).

Prof. Neil—Rise for church absences.

Mr. Yetter? (Mr. Yetter) All present.

Mr. Horn? (Mr. Horn) All present.

Mr. Snyder? (Answer) All present.

Mr. Biebe? (Answer) All present.

Mr. Lockhart? (Answer) All present.

Miss Fellers? (Answer) All present.

Mr. Vincent? (Answer) All present.

Dean—All Adelprians please meet this evening in Adelprian hall.

—Excelsiors please remain a minute after chapel.

—Mr. Yetter would like to see the junior musics, commercials, and first year preps. after chapel.

—F. Poland and T. Lamme, incorporated, have lost a "method of education" and say they know who has it and if it is not immediately returned severe measures will be extended for its recovery.

—Prof. Glover wishes to see the board of control of athletics after chapel.

—Any faculty announcements?

(Prof. Layton in rear of chapel) Student recital in this room this evening at four o'clock.

Prof. Glover—Would like to see the librarians after chapel.

Prof. Kelsey—Oratorio practice last night and there were but a few present. Now I want to remind you that it is but a short time until this comes off so I insist upon you being there.

Dr. DeBra—I should suggest that anyone who misses three times should be taken off the list.

Prof. Dougherty—Chemistry "A" come to-day prepared for an examination if you want to take it.

Prof. Clelland—Would like to see the debating team for a minute after chapel.

Dean—Please make these meetings after chapel short as we have already run over time—you're excused.

(Students rise in haste and start to leave, anxious to get to their classes [?]).

Dean (In loud voice and clapping his hands)—Wait a minute! Dr. DeBra has a word—

Dr. DeBra—Nothing grieves me more than to have to say something about loitering and the noise in the hall, I don't want to be scolding and I don't like to have to say anything about this but sometimes it is unbearable—Dean—yes there were some girls this a. m. on the second floor talking and laughing so loudly that I could hear them even in my class room on the first floor.—You're excused.

(Curtain)

Second curtain—All making a mad rush for the door.



Class Will.

We, the Junior Class of 1914 and 1915, realizing that we cannot always last as such, and being informed that we will soon put on the dignity of Seniors, being of sound mind and in full possession of our faculties, do hereby bequeath to the Missouri Wesleyan College faculty and students the following property, to-wit:

First of all, that our just debts and funeral expenses shall be fully paid and it is our last wish and request that our funeral rites shall be conducted with all due pomp and ceremony.

To the faculty we give our high respect and goodly example and uplifting influence upon the other students.

To our beloved President, Dr. DeBra, we bequeath the settling of all disputes and dissensions that may arise in the following years; also the pleasure of eating potatoes, beans, peas, cabbage, etc., that may come from the fertile soil of the college farm.

To Prof. Cope we grant the right to see that all future "Owl" workers leave the rooms in the college building in perfect order and cleanliness.

We grant to Miss Leonard the right to the use of any foods that may be left in her class room by any one, or numbers of future "Owl" workers; also do we give her the use of said foods to set mouse-traps with.

To our good Dean, Professor Watson, we leave words of appreciation. We readily forgive him for whatever disparaging thoughts he may have entertained concerning our irreproachable and underestimated mental abilities. We also wish him an easy future undisturbed by practical jokes by young moderns.

To our esteemed Professor Clelland we bequeath plenty of time to tell the students to save their money for the purpose of (paying off their Owl debts); also we give him the pleasure of drilling Missouri Wesleyan's debating teams so that they may wear the laurel wreaths.

To our tall mathematics professor, B. C. Glover, we hereby bequeath the duty and right to solve and hand in written solutions for all problems occurring in the Athletic Association; also the right to teach higher mathematics to those who so dearly wish to take it.

To our dearly beloved science teacher, Professor L. S. Dougherty, we bequeath the right to make life one continued joke for his students and to tease the girls.

To our good English and German teacher, Miss Bredehoff, we grant the privilege of using in whatever way she may deem best, all of our college

English gems and masterpieces not otherwise provided for. Also we grant to her the use of any new German words or phrases we may have coined in her presence.

For Professor Kelsey we do hereby bequeath the pleasure of announcing Oratorio practice; also the privilege of directing the two glee clubs and traveling with them. We also bequeath to him our everlasting gratitude for keeping up the tone of this College.

To Professor Layton we give the privilege of waiting in the upper hall for tardy pupils; also with this we give him the right to teach piano for the next half century.

To Miss Grace Henderson, our Expression teacher, we give all the motions and poses our class has been in since we began to work upon the "Owl."

To fair Miss Frances Jones we wish a happy life surrounded by a musical atmosphere.

To all the other members of our renowned faculty we give the right to contest this will.

Now as to the remaining property belonging to said Junior class, we hereby give to the Freshmen class our most excellent manners. We admonish them to adhere to a strictly light diet of milk and crackers that they may yet develop brain capacity. We advise them to watch the Seniors and learn something from them.

To the girls of the Senior class we bequeath the address of a matrimonial exchange bureau; the right to become teachers; to be militant suffragettes; to be an old maid, and to Mary Carson the right to take a Lamb with her.

To the boys of said Senior class, we grant the right to get a job and make some money with which to pay their just debts. To Leslie Wilson we bequeath the right to discover a cure for spring fever. To Euell Henderson we give the right to a Bachelor's degree provided he does not lose it by getting married. For William Butler we bequeath the right to stroll along lovers' lane. To Edmund Freeman the right to cease his freedom and become bound by the ties of matrimony.

Now to the Sophomores our rightful successors: 1st. We give and bequeath the task of publishing an "Owl," and full permission to work even harder than we have. 2nd. We grant them the second row in Chapel and all its attendant blessings. 3rd. We grant them the Juniors' privileges and dignity and advise them to conduct themselves as their future station demands.

As to the following minor pieces of personal property connected with the making of the "Owl" we bequeath to Forest Kemper—the bottle of glue with the hope that he may not get all stuck up.

To Thornie Lamme we hereby bequeathe the right to furnish all jokes and wit for the sake of breaking the monotony of work, we also give him the right to use some mental ability on the book.

To Paul McCool the right to typewrite all articles for said "Owl" and to see that Dorothy reads them well to him.

The class write-ups we leave for Weldon Dillener, Merlin Cooper, Lucile Lane and Lea Buckles.

To Ralph Everett we bequeath the scissors and knife which he may use for several purposes: 1st, so he may be a real cut-up; 2nd, to keep his mustache well cropped.

To Eugene Hills we leave the duty of seeing to all athletic affairs for the "Owl."

To Mr. Barkley we give the position of Editor-in-chief.

To the two preachers, Nelson and Byron Horn, we bequeath the right to call down any frivolous Juniors.

To May Hatfield we give willingly plenty of time to write-up all articles that are left till the last moment.

We give to Reba Tomlin the privilege of keeping a calendar.

To Dorothy Wyckoff we grant the keeping and collecting of locals.

To Earl Lukens the broom to sweep up the crumbs left from "Owl" spreads.

To Larmer the task of carrying the purse.

All remaining duties we give and bequeath to Mr. Englehart, Ruth Ellwood, Mr. Parshall and Tom McKee. And we hereby admonish the Class to guard well against whatever pitched battles may arise.

We hereby nominate and appoint Clinton Farmer the sole executor of this our last will and testament.

In witness, whereof, we, the Class of 1915, the testators, do attach our signature.

JUNIORS.

From the Farm to a College Sophomore.

Two years ago I very suddenly had a rising inspiration, said incentive coming from the heels of a sanguinary mule, and concentrating on the west side of my pantaloons with absolute spontaneous accuracy. I gathered myself up, bit at a time, and removed the terra firma from my damaged anatomy. Often had I heard that every little movement had a meaning all its own, but never before had the fact been so firmly impressed upon me as now. My fascination for farm life suddenly ceased and my destiny advanced a cog in the great wheel of fate. Sept. 7, 1913, found me on board a train bound for Cameron. Probably you may surmise that I intended to enter M. W. C. Why I selected this institution of fame has already remained a perplexing mystery. The only way I can account for this deed is the suddenness of the inspiration.

Having dismounted from the train I was confronted by several young men, each of whom seemed extremely desirous of making my acquaintance. Each wore a small red ribbon decorated with the letters Y. M. C. A. I had heard about the "con" men in the cities and supposed that Y. M. C. A. meant "Young Men's Criminal Association," therefore I gave them to understand that I was not as uncured as I appeared. I clung firmly to my carpet-bag, denying their proffered assistance. After some inquiry I reached the college and proceeded to learn many new things, for this was registration day. How I ever found a room and signed up for my winter's work I do not remember, but very distinctly I do remember my first meal in the college dining hall, and such a meal, if it can be called, such as it was.

Soon I found the concensus of opinion among all Freshmen was that too much study and not enough play meant eternal punishment in after life. This was clearly brought before my vision one night when I was hounded to my peaceful home by some demented demons who were aided by a liberal collection of Irish confetti, pebbles and stale eggs. This episode marked a turning point in my career. I began to stall in my classes and to attend all notorious functions. Since then I have made it a point to be present at all functions, such as the burning of a hay stack or exploiting an expedition against some unfortunate preacher who was conscientiously wending his way homeward through the evening twilight. This year I am classed as a Sophomore. How or by what means I am given that honor has been a matter of much concern to me. What awaits me in the next two or three years remains a story yet untold.

T. L. '17.

Dr. Benny's Lone Labor.

Doctor Benny, as everyone called him, had come from New York before his mother died, to care for her. After she died, he stayed on. It was told about the neighborhood that he had promise of a great career before him in the city, and these simple people of the hills could not at first understand why he should remain there and work among them. It was forty years now since he had taken up his work curing the ailing and caring for the poor, and the new generation had come to accept him as he was, and asked no questions. Little did they know the real reason that brought about his determination to stay there among the people of his birth. The way of it was this:

Benny Simpson had played with the children of the Ridge during his childhood. Barefoot, he fished in summer and wearing rough cowhides, hunted in winter. He lived the rough, wild life of the back-woodsman, having few joys and few sorrows—content to eat and sleep. His mother was a silent, brooding woman, his father he did not remember. The mother paid little attention to her boy. She had the simple food ready for him when he came at meal time to eat it.

There was no break in the monotony of the life of these two except the occasional trips the boy Benny made to the nearest town, twenty miles distant. It was after one of these times that he startled his mother by calmly announcing, "I'm going to school." But his mother made no comment other than, "Well, I'll help you all I can." That was all. Benny went away to school—first to the Grammar school in the city, later to High School. The country folks had always known "there was something wrong with Emily Simpson" but now they "knew she was stark, starin' mad; the idee of sending that little Benny off to study, and rakin' and scrapin' and starvin' herself to keep him there." But Benny went to school, and he studied. His mother felt a thrill of subdued joy when she received his first letter, written in a boyish scribble. He was surprised and delighted at her answer, which placed his mother in an entirely new light to him.

So the days wore on into weeks and months and years. Each summer Benny spent at home, tilling the rough little farm, and delighting the heart of the silent woman who was his mother. During the long winter months she pinched and saved in order that her boy might have that which he desired. She watched him grow into strong, handsome young manhood, and her heart thrilled at the sight of him and at the changes she saw in him. He was very different from the men of the hills—different in looks and manners and speech; different in his little courtesies and attentions at which she always flushed with pleasure but spoke no word.

Benny was not to understand his mother and know what life had held for her until a few years later. The next week after his graduation from High School, when he had come home to her, flushed with the triumph of a place on the Honor Roll, they sat talking of the future which was really his future. "Mother"—he always called her mother now—"I'm going to be a Doctor." A surge of joy swept over her. "Benny, Benny boy, how did you know? How could you know that that is what I have hoped for you all these years? Yes, my boy, that is what you shall be."

So he returned to the city to study. His mother was the same silent woman—only perhaps tenderer and kinder than before. She worked on and on—growing thinner and poorer day by day—until by the time Benny had finished his medical education she had become very old and tired and worn. Her son had had little time to spend at home the last few years and she wanted him—Oh, so much! When he received a call to her bedside one night it took but one glance to assure him that human aid could not keep her. He did what he could to make her comfortable and told the kindhearted, nearest neighborhood who had come four miles, "to get a little rest" and he would stay with his mother.

For a few minutes there was silence in the rough room, then slowly the wasted form turned on the bed and the large, sunken, hungry eyes raised to feast on his face. And when he had bent closer to her, she pressed her parched, mother-tender lips to his smooth warm ones. She raised her hardened toil-worn hands to smooth his hair and murmured tenderly. And then when he propped her up among the pillows she told him of her early life and why she was glad he had chosen the profession he had.

"Your father, Benny, was so big and strong and full of life that it seemed impossible that any harm could come to him. I'll never forget the time I first saw him. Mother had sent me to the store on an errand and I saw him come along down the street, swinging his broad shoulders, and my, but he did look grand! Such a big, fine, specimen of manhood! The kind of man that the hills always produce—men so physically superior, but with uncultured minds and manners. After I saw him, I never rested until I knew him, and in a few weeks we were married. My folks never forgave me for marrying, as they said, "beneath me." We came here to his home, and even though everything seemed strange, we were so very happy together. Folks thought me cold and different because I dressed and acted unlike them. Then one day they brought him home, bruised and crushed and bleeding. A tree he was cutting fell sooner than he expected and he couldn't get away in time. Jake Fillmore started across the Ridge, twenty miles, for old Doctor Benson. But it was so far and he was gone too long, Benny—that night your poor father died, and I could never get over the shock of it—never, never! And now, my boy, the promise from you I want to take away into the Great

Beyond is this: That you will stay here among these poor people who need you. There are plenty to do the work in the great city. It is here there is the greatest need. These people need you most. Promise me, my son.

He had taken the promise and she had slipped her poor, tired hands into his to thank him, smiling into the future she saw for him. With the smile on her lips and his promise in her ears she died.

All this was forty years ago when Doctor Benny was thirty. So he had given up the promise of a great career to fulfill the promise of love. He stayed among these humble folks, curing the sick, and caring for the poor and outcast. The promise had gone with him on every call of sickness, birth or death. It went with him into every cabin and caused a world of joy when he had saved a life; and it caused him to feel a world of genuine sorrow, when, like that other doctor years before, he was too late. He had no time to think over what might have been—he was too busy. And at the end of every long, hard day's work, there was the memory to comfort him—the memory of the mother who had done so much for him and who he knew was glad because of his work of love for her.

WINIFRED WITT, '18.



ROASTS.



“Pep” Yetter, (In Owl meeting) “‘Ing’ go get the Bible.”

“Ing”: “What does it look like?”

“Pep”: “I expect I’d better go get it.”

“Pep”, (Looking through Genesis): “Where is the Song of Solomon?”

Forrest Kemper, (In Psychology, during a discussion on dreaming): “I dreamed last week that I was leading chapel.”

Forrest Moore: “Kemper must be getting religious all at once.”

Edmund Freeman: “‘Vic’, I taught your Math. class the other day.”

Lockhart: “Yes and I have been trying to recover them every since.”

Kendall: “Will we have the Physics exam. in the Physics room?”

McCool: “No, we’ll have it on the athletic field.”

Prof. Reed: “What is the result when water reaches 4° C?”

Butler: “It freezes.”

Ruth Moberly, (In psychology class, not hearing Prof. Clelland’s question): “I can’t listen to two at once, Prof.”

Kemper: “I didn’t say a word.”

Prof. Clelland: “I believe it; actions often speak louder than words.”

Thornie Lamme: “I am either going to cut off a toe or get married so I won’t have to go to war.”

Foster Poland: “One is just as bad as the other.”

Poland, (Looking through the Bible trying to find Psalms): “Say, isn’t there an index to this thing.”

Englehart, (In English class): “Did Shakespeare think it was all right to fall in love at first sight?”

Barkley: “Sure, Englehart, it is all right, just go right ahead.”

The boys and girls had been sitting together in analytics class. Prof. Glover: “I think this social affair is being carried too far, especially when Mr. Butler starts it.”

Prof. Glover, (During a discussion concerning rates for the number of Criterions): “How many would you have to take to get them free?”

Prof. Clelland: "What is the theory of the development of short-horned cattle?"

Mr. Foard: "Dehorning."

Paul Osman, (In psychology): "Prof., can't you think and write one thing with one hemisphere of the brain and think and write something else with the other hemisphere at the same time?"

Prof. Clelland, (Raising the window in class): "I don't want to get it too cold in here; but the modern scientists say to sleep out of doors any way."

Lives of foot ball men remind us that they write their names in blood; and departing leave behind them prints of faces in the mud.

Prof. Kelsey, (Ladies' chorus practice) "Every one sing, 'I Am Looking for a Husband' like you meant it and look around over the audience."

Mrs. Horn: "I am afraid to, mine might be there."

Metz, (In yell meeting before foot ball game) "The Central fellows say they are going to make old maids of us, but I think we can put the skirts on them."

Prof. Clelland, (In psychology) "What is time?"

Bessie Stoner: "It isn't anything, it is just a name given to something."

Prof. Dougherty: "I can't sing, I wish I could; I can get it all but the tune."

Dean Watson, (In Spanish): "Se norita Osman?"

Ethel Voss, (Suddenly starting up): "Oh, yes, while I forget."

Prof. Kelsey, (Choir practice): "What do you think about giving an Easter cantata on 'Christmas'?" (Laughing). "Well, I mean what do you think about giving a Christmas cantata on 'Easter'?"

Dean Watson, (In history class): "What was Dante's greatest work?"
"Pep" Yetter: "I forget."

Dean: "It is something you will think of after you have forgotten everything else." (Inferno).

Prof. Clelland: "Adam had no name although he named everything else."

Paul Osman: "Why didn't Eve name him?"

Prof. Clelland: "Women didn't have right of suffrage in those days."

Reba Tomlin, (Talking over the 'phone) "Hello! Is Faye Fawcett there?"

Reply: "This is the bowling alley, just wait a minute and I will see."

Greta Snider, (Meeting Bessie Stoner on the steps): "Why I thought I saw you go home a long time ago."

Bessie: "Yes but I am like a little rubber ball; I always return."

Prof. Cope: "We have such a great number of book agents out in this neighborhood in the summer time."

Irene Rutledge: "Why, we don't have many over where we live."

Prof. Cope: "Well, I guess they pick the best parts of town."

Irene: "They pick the part where people bite easiest."

Prof. Kelsey, (Counting time in ladies chorus): "One, Two, Three, Floor."

Miss Bredehoff: "What is the difference between like and love; should you say I like M. W. C. or I love it?"

Larmer: "You should say I like it, because you can't put your arms around the College."

Miss Leonard, (Leading chapel): "I hate to lead chapel this morning because of the article in the Criterion which indicated that you people don't always get what you want in the chapel talks. It reminded me of a story. A raiser of ducks purchased some duck food which was recommended as the very best. After a few days he returned to the man who had sold the food, saying: 'The duck food is perfectly all right in every way and just what they need, but don't you know those ducks are so foolish that they won't eat it.'"

Who is always spick and span,
Flirts with the girls when e'er he can;
Who is Wesleyan's ladies' man?
Who? Ralph Everett.

Prof. Clelland: "What is the difference between the pleasure derived from a good dinner and a lecture?"

Merlin Cooper: "Its location."

Bessie Stoner: "Irene, won't you have a drink?"

Irene Rutledge: "Why? Do you want me to vote for you?"

Prof. Clelland: "I never did like that expression: 'Go to bed with the chickens,' I never slept in the hen house in my life."

He failed in English, flunked in Trig.

They heard him softly hiss:

"I'd like to find the man who said,

That ignorance is bliss."

(A Freshman)

Nelson Horn: "The melancholy man in *Il Penseroso* stayed up all night and then slept in the day time."

Miss Bredehoff: "Yes, the way of the student."

Prof. Dougherty: "Miss Winter how do you decline kiss?"

Miss Winter: "I don't know how."

Prof. Dougherty: "Didn't you ever decline one?"

Mr. Kilborn: "The admission for the Hesperian concert at the Christian church has been placed at 20 cents for you people and 10 cents for ordinary children."

Eugene DeBra, (In Latin): "It sounds like those people up stairs studying agriculture are blasting out stumps this morning."

"Pep" Yetter, (In Asso. meeting): "Everyone in favor of the motion signify by standing up. All opposed, sit down."

Prof. Dougherty: "This eugenics is open to any college student who is engaged or expects to be."

Miss Bredehoff: "What meter is the poem written in?"

Foster Poland: "Kilometer."

Prof. Dougherty: "Lukens, if you saw your girl with another fellow which would you feel, curiosity or jealousy?"

Earl: "I don't know."

Prof. Dougherty: "Larmer, which would you feel?"

Larmer: "If I saw another fellow with Luken's girl I would feel surprised."

Eugene DeBra was showing the pictures of his girls, Viola McClinton and Mildred Kitchum, to a friend, who remarked that Viola looked so much larger than Mildred.

Eugene: "Yes, she is greater in quantity but not in quality."

Willie Davis: "I don't like pies or cakes."

Lottie Bird: "My, he'd be an easy fellow to cook for."

Marguerite Cornish, (The day that the ladies' glee club was to practice at Dr. Shaw's): "Prof., how long will it take us to walk over there?"

Prof. Kelsey: "Well about 45 or 50 minutes if you have a beau, but if you haven't any, 15 minutes will be plenty of time."

Prof. Glover: "If Henderson should become the President of the U. S., Freeman would never get over it. He would always be telling that he used to sit by him in chapel."

Dean, (In history class, calling the roll): "Mr. Hills."

Garrett: "He couldn't climb it this morning."

Prof. Clelland, (In psychology class discussing sensation of taste): "I have seen cooks taste things by putting a little on the end of their tongue, but I never could do any adequate job of tasting unless I had a mouth full."

Ethel McCool, (On the train): "Oh, I wish I had something to read."

Man in seat behind: "Pardon me, lady, but if you haven't anything better to do I wish you would read this little essay on silence."

Trainman (at K. C.) to one of the basket ball girls: "Where are you going?"

Girl: "Well, I don't know, but I came from Cameron."

Miss Henderson at Central, Mo., introducing Dorothy Wyckoff: "Miss McCool."

Bessie Stoner: "Reba, why do you let Leslie say such things to you?"
Reba: "Well you see I just consider the consequence."

One day after the Adelphian banquet Mr. Henderson was heard singing, "So we went strolling down by the rolling, down by the rolling sea. If you can't be true to one or two you are much better off with three."

One of the Dorm. girls was heard to ask if a standing army was one that stood up all the time.

Weldon Dillener: "Say, Prof. Dougherty, did you know that fish down in the sea have lights on their heads? "I sure would like to see them."

Prof. Dougherty: "Well, you can stop on your way down."

Prof. Kelsey, (To Edmund Freeman who was talking to some girls in the chapel): "You won't be a free man very long if you stay in here."

Dr. Kimble, (In chapel): "We can't all be good looking; I need no further proof of that, just take a look at the faculty."

Coach Pixlee: "I don't think it has quite soaked in what this championship means. It's a pretty sweet morsel if you turn it around and around and get the goody out of it."

Prof. Glover, (In chapel, while discussing season ticket for athletics): "I guess we will have to make the tickets transferable a little bit. For instance Mr. Freeman hasn't a standing bargain for the season."

Inez Hughes: "That evangelist says the world is soon coming to an end and since there will be no marriage in the next life I sure am going to get busy."

Prof. Dougherty: "Miss Tomlin, if Wilson doesn't do to suit you, just throw him out the window."

Wilson: "Prof., I wish you wouldn't tell her things like that."

Garrett, (In history class speaking of the brutes in human nature): "A woman has more of this nature than a man, for when a woman is embittered she is the most bitter thing going."

Dean: "I am sorry you have had some sad experiences Mr. Garret."

Prof. Clelland, (In class): "Where is the rest of your number?"
Foster Poland: "Am I my brother's keeper?"

Dean Watson, (Talking in Spanish): "Miss Lane what are shoes?"
Lucile, (Also talking in Spanish): "They are domestic animals."

Prof. Clelland: "I have found out now why a teakettle sings. It is the swan song of the microbes."

Faye Fawcett, Bessie Stoner and Irene Rutledge were in the Red Cross drug store. Faye: "Girls, let's have a malted milk."

Girls: "We haven't any money."

Faye: "I haven't either, but doesn't my face look like 30 cts.?"

Euell Henderson: "Say, did you know there was an English girl down at Lathrop worth seven million dollars, and she sure is good looking."

Girls: "We bet she is just fooling people and just wants to get an American."

Euell: "Well, she sure can have me."

WHY?

Does Bill Butler use so much shoe polish?
Is Lucile so happy?
Does Forrest Kemper make so much noise?
Does Mary Carson let her little (Lamme) lamb follow her to school?
Does Tom McKee like cold weather?
Is Edmund a free-man?
Is Hopkins so full of pranks?
Does Faye Cheeseman prefer Douglas chocolates?
Does Marjorie Corn prefer to never leave Cameron?
Does Georgia Shewey keep wanting (Moore)?
Does Euell Henderson want a Bachelor's degree?
Does Winifred Lawrence prefer the Victor (ola) as a musical instrument?

The four College classes in Shakespearian comedies—

Freshmen—Comedy of errors.
Sophomore—Much ado about nothing.
Juniors—Loves Labors Lost.
Seniors—All is well that ends well.

Mrs. Poland, (In the evening when "Pep" and "Ing" were going out):
"Boys, you had better wear your rain coats."
Mr. Poland: "Yes, it may be raining by morning."

Parody on the 23rd Psalm

1. The pony is my helper, I shall not flunk.
2. He maketh me to have good lessons and he leadeth me to much glory.
3. He raiseth my understanding, he leadeth me into the paths of knowledge for credit's sake.
4. Yea, tho' I plod thru' the 4th book of Virgil, I will fear no evil, for thou art with me; thy words and thy praise they comfort me.
5. Thou preparest my lessons for me in spite of my teachers; thou crownest my head with fame and my standings run high.
6. Surely applause and recognition shall follow me all the days of my life and the pony shall dwell in my house forever.

How funny human nature is,
How varied are its features,
For don't you know a lot of times—
We're really different creatures.
For when a Senior in M. W. C.,
Talks to a Freshman new,
The Senior feels a man of years,
The Fresh. a child of two.
And when a Senior in the class,
Talks to his own class-mates,
They feel themselves as Angels,
Singing at the Golden Gate.
And when a Senior in the class,
Talks to the Faculty,
He feels himself the humblest worm,
As lonely as can be.

NEVER

Go to Prof. Cope's class without a note-book.
Try to walk with Barkley.
Try to get ahead of Prof. Dougherty.
Fool with the radiators.
Eat in Miss Leonard's room.
Ask Bill which Lane he is going to take.
Try to cheat the Dean.
Ask Earl L. why he smiles.
Run off from the dormitory to go to the show.



Calendar

SEPTEMBER

- 8 Registration day.
- 9 Chapel, everybody crazy to see new Faculty members.
- 10 Down to work in earnest.
- 11 Ditto, but more of it.
- 12 Foot ball squad have their heads shaved for various reasons.
- 13 Sunday, Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. have joint program.
- 14 Monday—Blue Monday homesick students are numerous.
- 15 Reception at M. E. Church for M. W. C. and H. S. students.
- 16 Aesthesians give an informal reception to new girls.
Rutheans have a wedding, Miss New Girl is married to Mr. Old Girl.
- 24 Prof. Kelsey announces oratorio practice for the first time.
- 25 Excelsiors and Adelprians have their first open programs.
- 30 Coach Pixlee gives a talk on Athletics and true sportsmanship.

OCTOBER

- 1 Songs and yells in Chapel.
- 2 Mr. Sheppel, Y. M. C. A. Secretary leads Chapel.
- 3 Telegram of encouragement sent to boys at Baker U. Prof. Dougherty moves to telegram them to bring back Baker's scalp. M. W. C. ties with Baker 7-7.
- 4 Sunday. Joint program of Y. M. and Y. W. C. A. Rev. Zentz leads. Refreshments on the Campus. Foot ball boys take a ten mile walk. Paul McCool walks to Wyckoff's and back for his—
- 6 Elizabeth Wells leads Chapel.
- 7 Prof. Clelland announces lecture course for first time.
- 8 Rooter meetings. M. W. C. defeats Warrensburg 12-7.
- 10 Holiday.
- 12 Paul McCool seen again going east on Sunday.
- 15 Waldens, entertainers at Lecture Course.
- 16 M. W. C. plays at Tarkio, 16-0, favor M. W. C.
- 22 First meeting of the Science Club.

- 26 Rutheans surprise Lois Burries. Aesthesians have a Hallowe'en party in the Gym.
- 27 Rutheans have "Wienie Roast" on College Farm.

NOVEMBER

- 1 Strolling on lover's lane predominant.
- 2 "Nothin' doin'."
- 5 Yell meeting on foot ball field.
- 6 Foot ball game between M. W. C. and Chillicothe, 39-3, favor M. W. C.
- 10 Edison Disc Recital by C. V. Elliott.
- 11 Victor Sheldon in Cameron looking after his own interest.
- 12 Foot ball game M. W. C. vs. Central, 20-7. Vic. Sheldon makes speech.
- 17 Dr. Exeller here.
- 21 All Stars play M. W. C. M. W. C. wins, 22-7.
- 24 Lois Burris in Cameron on visit. Julia Crane visits Miss Williamson.
- 26 Championship game. Score 10-7, favor M. W. C. About 1700 people present. Clowns, band, etc. Turkey dinner at North Hall.
- 27 Chapel at 8:30 a. m. Speeches by Capt. Yetter, Coach and Arthur Smith. Holiday for the rest of the week.

DECEMBER

- 1 Several new students.
- 2 Celebration.
- 4 Miss Wells speaks in Chapel.
- 6 Rev. Zentz preaches on "Winning the Championship."
- 7 Girls Basket Ball play Central.
- 8 Girls play at Howard Payne. Lose both games.
- 9 Dr. DeBra lands on Criterion staff for not being rightly informed.
- 12 Snows. Dean Watson don't see how we can sing by looking at the "faculty."
- 13 Cold wave.
- 14 Ditto.
- 15 First announcement about "The Owl."
- 16 Dean requests that those who practice vocal lessons to do it at another hour than 10 or 11 o'clock p. m.
- 17 District Superintendent Jones leads Chapel in a systematic way.
- 22 Ladies Glee Club go to Turney. All go on half fare tickets, conductor surprised because they were so large for their age.

- 4 Every girl wants to know what every other girl got for Christmas. Prof. Glover has a mustache started.
- 5 Athletic Association finish Constitution. Pep tells all those in favor of a certain motion to stand up, and those opposed to sit down.
- 11 Basket Ball game vs. Tarkio. Score 32-20, favor of Tarkio. Hopkins has a box party.
- 15 Recital.
- 16 Snows. Exams. coming.
- 17 Thornie Lamme seen studying.
- 18 Forrest Kemper wanting to look inside his Sociology.
- 21 M. W. C. plays Wm. Jewell. Score 19-11, favor Wm. Jewell.
- 22 Rev. Kilborn leads Chapel.
- 26 Ralph Everett comes to school from Wm. Jewell.
- 27 Prof. Glover cuts off his mustache. Snows. Lecture course number.
- 28 Nineteen degrees below zero. Boys B. B. team go to Tarkio.

EPRUARY

- 1 Cloudy and rainy. Bill B. shaves 8:30 a. m. Shaves Bill B. 4:30. Bill shaves again.
- 2 Ground hog day. Miss Dodd addresses chapel on the Topeka Convention.
- 3 Rev. Taylor leads Chapel. Meeting of the Trustees. B. B. ball game vs. M. W. C. and Central. Score 24-23, favor M. W. C.
- 4 "As You Like It," given by Expression Department.
- 7 Boys move from Wilson house.
- 12 Excelsior Banquet at Hotel Mack.
- 13 Valentine party at Dormitory by Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A.
- 14 Many calls at the dormitory. Paul McCool with Miss Jarrard at church.
- 15 Monday.
- 16 Prof. Clelland leads Chapel. Miss Jones and Victor Lockhart seen talking in the library. Overhearing some one tap on the table with a pencil think they are called down by a student. Both very indignant. M. W. C. plays Drury College. Score, 35-15 favor of Drury.
- 17 One hundredth anniversary of Peace Treaty in U. S. between U. S. and Great Britain.
- 20 Prof. Glover gives us a review of "hours in the library."
- 22 Aesthesian party. Washington's Birthday.
- 23 Glover leads Chapel,—talks on Washington.
- 25 Pancake breakfast at Dormitory. Lucile Lane most popular girl,—8400 votes.
- 26 Adelpian banquet. Heavy snow.
- 27 7:40 classes are scanty.
- 28 Last day of February.

MARCH

- 1 First day of March.
- 3 Snows.
- 4 Snows.
- 5 Snows.
- 8 Juniors have spread.
- 9 Juniors called down by Miss Leonard for leaving crumbs scattered in her room. Prof. Clelland speaks on Student Economy, wants us to cut down the "High Cost of Living." Ruthean Play, "Cupid at Vassar."
- 10 Miss Leonard reads another story in Chapel. B. B. game—M. W. C. girls vs. M. Valley. Score 30-7, favor M. W. C. Stereopticon Lecture on Alaska at M. E. church by Oscar Rein.
- 11 Oscar Rein speaks in College Chapel.
- 12 H. S. Debate in College Chapel.
- 13 Dean wants students to come in Chapel to "Gabble."
- 14 Reba Tomlin makes biscuits. Leslie W. watches and pronounces them first class.
- 15 Song of the M. W. C's. at present.
- 16 I love to see the spring again.
To feet the vernal breeze,
And walk to class and back again,
In mud up to my knees.
- 17 Ruthean St. Patrick's party.
- 18 Everyone sleepy. Lecture course, "Your Money or Your Life."
- 19 Williams, Field S. S. Secretary, speaks in Chapel.
- 20 Sunday. Everyone goes to S. S.? Sunshine and Snow in Afternoon.
- 21 Term Recital.
- 22 Ladies' Glee Club go to Dr. Shaw's residence to practice with orchestra.
- 24 Hesperian concert aided by Ladies' Glee Club and Lea Buckles as reader.
- 25 Day before vacation, Chapel attendance small.
- 26 Vacation begins.
- 31 Dr. DeBra informs us we have nine more weeks of hard work.

APRIL

- 1 _____fool. Prof. Snider resigns. Prof. Neill succeeds him. Irene Rutledge teaches in High School.
- 3 Euell Henderson walking past dormitory looking up like a Romeo exclaimed: "Oh, the beautiful spring has come again."
- 4 Crowd go to South Reservoir, chaperoned by Lucile Lane and Bill Butler.
- 5 Monday.
- 6 Tennis playing begins.

- 10 Saturday.
- 11 Sunday, oratory practice in the church.
- 12 Debate M. W. C. vs. Tarkio at Tarkio and M. W. C. vs. Tarkio at M. W. C., unanimously favor M. W. C., 6-0.
- 13 Methodist Bishop Frederick Leete gives talk on "Spiritual Gravitation." Banquet at M. E. church 6:30. Preaching at night.
- 14 Mrs. Dowes speaks in Chapel; appeals to students on world evangelization. Speeches from debaters. Prof. Clelland makes a debate on our success both athletically and mentally, over members of College Union.
- 15 Seniors have picnic at College Farm. Georgia Shewey and Vincent Ellwood go along to carry eats.
- 17 Ladies' Glee Club go to Osborn to give a program.
- 22 Prof. Clelland being absent from Sociology class sends questions for a written lesson. Class all escapes. Forrest Kemper through the window. Inez Hughes gets the mumps.
- 23 Lecture to Sociology class by Prof. Clelland.
- 24 Barkley wastes five minutes on steps.
- 25 Inez Hughes has a swell time.
- 27 Hopkins studies.
- 28 Joe L. teaches Nelle Murphy Campstry. Rowena Rogers and Georgia Shewey study.
- 29 Rains. Juniors have an early session?

MAY

- 1 Greta Snider seen to be studying Cooper. It seems to be a live book.
- 2 Beautiful day.
- 3 Verner heard singing in Jaspers halls.
- 4 Ing and Pep seen to be together once again already yet.
- 5 Nice day.
- 6 Oratory practice again.
- 8 Saturday, day before Sunday.
- 9 Nueve, la dia ante.
- 10 Gladys Ayers, Nelle McGlumphy and Ethel McCool give recital.
- 11 Nothin doin'.
- 12 Mrs. Boyer and Lea Buckles give recital.
- 13 Miss Leonard looking for four leaf clovers on campus.
- 14 High School girls give Operetta.
- 16 6 boys go fishing.
- 18 1st night of May Festival.
- 19 2nd night of May Festival.
- 20 3rd night of May Festival.

- 24 President gives reception to Senior Class.
- 25 Misses Borders and Fellers gives recital.
- 27 Program by Literary Societies.
- 28 Conservatory Recital.
- 30 College Love Feast. Baccalaureate Sermon. Joint Y. M. and Y. W. C. A. College sermon.
- 3 Graduation exercises of music and oratory.

JUNE

- 1 Graduation exercises of Academy.
- 2 Meetings of Board of Trustees. Alumni Banquet and Alumni Oration given.
- 3 Commencement Day. Class Exercises of Senior Class in morning. Awarding of diplomas in afternoon. Lawn fete given by Aesthetians in evening.



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Ed. Nichols, Propr.

Dean, (In history class): "Mr. Englehart you are not five years of age but you have acted like it ever since you came into the room."

Whatever trouble Adam had
No man could make him sore,
By saying when he told a joke
Oh, I've heard that before.

Miss Bredehoff: "Mr. Kemper,
when was Bacon's time?"
Weldon Dillener: "At breakfast."

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Prof. Dougherty: "Say Wilson, what is the name of that stuff which is five hundred times sweeter than sugar?"

Wilson: "Oh! I don't know."

Prof.: "Sachras, isn't it?"

Wilson: "I knew all the time but I thought you were going to spring some joke on me."

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Euell Henderson, (Talking to Irene R. about one of her friends in Maryville): "Oh, that fellow you mean has a mustache."

Irene: "Well, I am through with him right now."

Georgie Shuey: "Oh, I have a thought."

Hopkins: "Treat it nice, it is in a strange place."

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<p>A friend to Winnifred Witt: "It is getting late and I had better beat it." Winnifred: "Better late than never."</p> <hr/> <p>Ruth Moberly, (In Household Chemistry): "Say Foster, what does beer look like?" Foster: "Ask Yetter there he knows." Lea Buckles: "We had some the other day and we would give him some today but he would think we were only trying to fool him." Yetter: "I will take the chances."</p> <hr/> <p>Some girls were talking about some musical instruments they liked best and asked Winnifred Lawrence which one she preferred. Winnifred: "Victrola."</p> <hr/> <p>Wanted—To know those adjectives which the Dean refrains from applying so often in chapel.</p>	

<p>N. E. OWEN Druggist KODAKS and SUPPLIES The Best of Everything at the Soda Fountain ALWAYS OPEN The Rexall Store</p>	<p>Parry & Gorrell <u>Clothing</u> Gents Furnishings, <u>Shoes, Etc.</u></p>
<p>Maye Hatfield, (In English, looking dreamily into the distance): "In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love."</p> <hr/> <p>Irene Rutledge, (Teaching at public school): "I punish you, Willie, just to show my love for you." Willie: "If I were only a little bigger I would return your love."</p> <hr/> <p>Miss Bredehoff: "What is your criticism of this poem?" Lamme: "That would have made a good poem if he had kept on."</p> <hr/> <p>Byron Horn, (Reading a poem in English): "What would you call a full grown lamme?" Miss Bredehoff: "Almost a sheep I should think."</p>	

—The—
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The following was overheard between "Pep" and "Bantie" when "Pep" was complaining of a ringing in his head:

Thornie: "Do you know the reason for that?"

"Pep:" "No."

Thornie: "Well it is because it's empty."

"Pep:" And do you never have a ringing in your head?"

Thornie: "No, never."

"Pep:" "And do you know the reason? It's cracked."

Prof. Clelland, (Leading chapel): "Avoid debt as you would avoid the devil." Some of you wouldn't avoid it very much, would you?

Helen Shepherd: "How long is your hair now?"

Faye Cheeseman: "Just a little below my shoulders."

Helen: "Well, I have you beaten bad; mine falls to the floor."

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St. Peter: "So you want in here do you?"

Student: "Yes sir."

St. Peter: "Do you lead a straight life?"

Student: "Yes sir."

St. Peter: "Did you subscribe for your school annual?"

Student: "N-No. sir."

St. Peter: "Going down."

"What in the world is all that commotion in the class room?"

"Oh that is only Forrest Kemper trying to turn around."

Prof. Clelland: "Some people like to lay all blame for sin on Adam, but I would hate to give him the sins that have been committed since he lived."

Forrest Kemper: "He would just about be Satan by this time, wouldn't he?"

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Prof. Clelland in Sociology class: "Miss Tomlin, what other systems are used for settling disputes besides the arbitration and conciliation?"

Miss Tomlin: "The sliding board system."
Laughter—She meant sliding scale wage system.

Wm. Jewell student eating at same table with Miss Fellers: "I am waiting on you Miss Fellers."

Miss Fellers: "You will have to wait a long time."

Verna Borders, practicing: "Sylvia, will you wait for me where I have that hold?"

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Lamme, (To Bill Butler at church one Sunday): "Say Bill, do you know why they have such long handles on the collection baskets?"

Bill: "I should judge that they would reach to the center of the sections."

Lamme: "No, it is so the ushers cannot reach the money."

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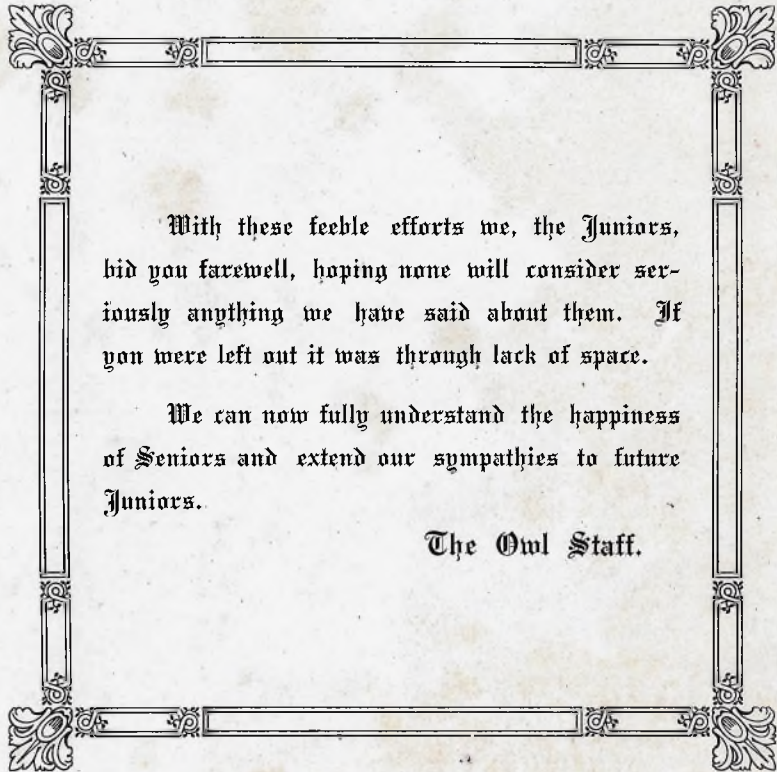
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With these feeble efforts we, the Juniors,
bid you farewell, hoping none will consider ser-
iously anything we have said about them. If
you were left out it was through lack of space.

We can now fully understand the happiness
of Seniors and extend our sympathies to future
Juniors.

The Owl Staff.