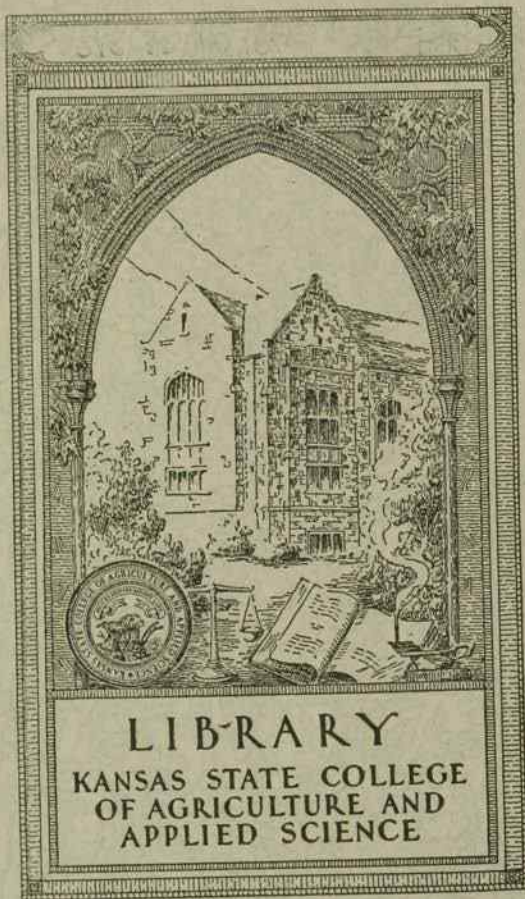


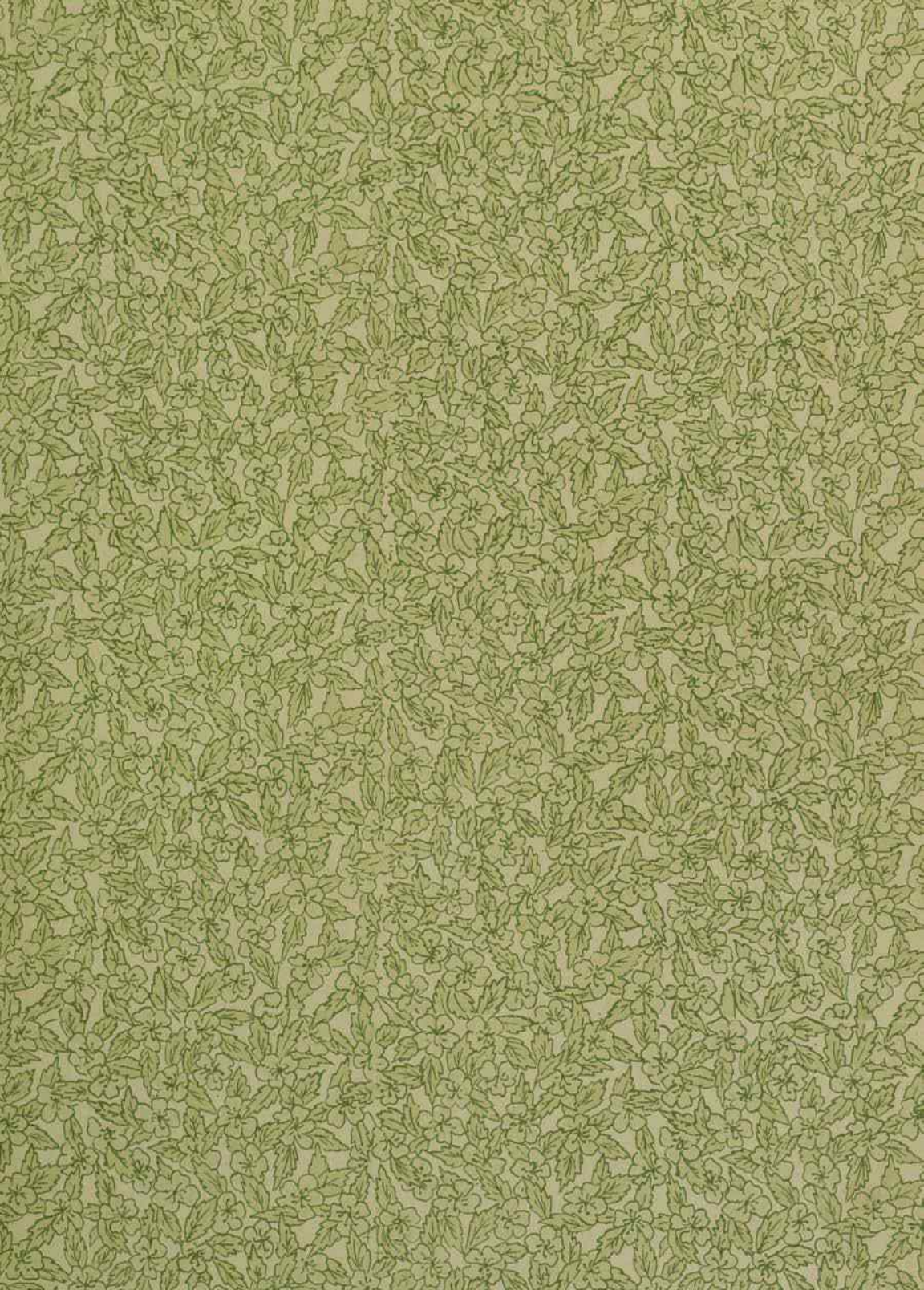
SUNRISE





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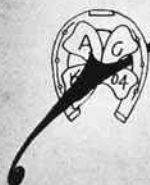
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SUNRISE



A BOOK BY THE
"NAUGHTY FOUR"
CONTAINING

A HISTORY OF THE CLASS
ALSO OF THE

LITERARY SOCIETIES, THE ATHLETIC, CHRISTIAN
AND PUBLISHING ASSOCIATIONS, AND THE OTHER
CLASSES
OF

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Dedication.

*To the heavens above and the earth beneath and the
waters under the earth;*

*To the rising moon and the setting sun and the orb
that gloweth at noon-day;*

*To the winter chill and the summer heat and the haze
of spring and autumn;*

*To the birds of the air, the beasts of the field and
the numberless fish of the sea;*

*To the things we have not seen and the sounds we
have not heard;*

*To the generality of things in particular and the
particularity of things in general;*

*To the everything that is not and the nothing that
never shall be,*

*The editorial staff of the '04 Sunrise dedicates this
book.*

Presentation.

To the Class of 1904:

To you this book is new; all you know of it is that you paid your assessments—some of you—but to us, the editorial staff of the *Sunrise*, it has become an old story. We present it to you now for your perusal and criticism. We beg you deal gently with this tender brain child of ours, the object of the affection of a number of busy people. Love it as we have loved it. It is yours now; if it slaps you in the face, smile; if it chugs you under the chin, laugh; if it gouges you in the ribs, lie back and roar; weep when it weeps, rejoice when it rejoices; conform to its every humor.

There may be some things in this book that you do not like—we have been unsparing in our pains to hit hard where we hit—but we expect you to take the thrust in as good a spirit as it is given. You cannot parry, you cannot return the blow—back manfully up against the wall and take it.

That you should do this is our only pleasure, and our right. It is the only recompense we claim for the troubles we have encountered. For the editor has not always agreed with the staff and the staff members have often disagreed among themselves. Nearly every rule that governs us at some time or other has been broken, thru force of circumstances or to facilitate progress. We have been pushed and hurried, we have hunted and been hunted, until the cold sweat has stood on our faces and the wrinkles of care have furrowed our erstwhile serene and sunny countenances. We have fought a good fight, we have finished our course, we have kept our pocket-books.

But at what a cost! Our expenditure of brain is beyond measure, yet we do not ask remuneration for all this. We realize that it is beyond the ability of the class to reimburse us for that outlay; we realize there is not enough of that coin in the remainder of the class to supply the deficiency created in our own heads without serious danger to the debtors. We give you all this out of the generosity of our hearts—we do not miss it, and we realize it is much needed—all we ask is that our names be placed on your page of perpetual memory. No, no thanks, thank you.

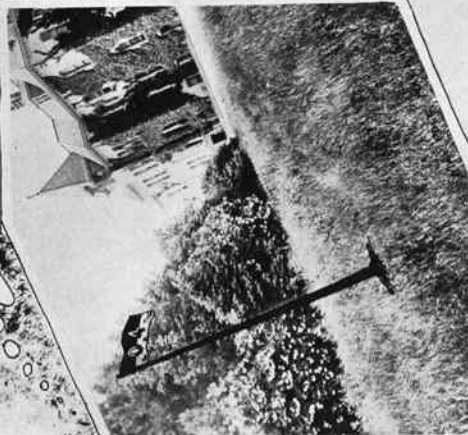
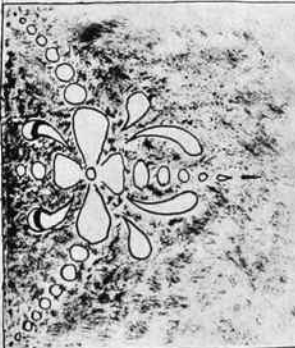
THE STAFF.



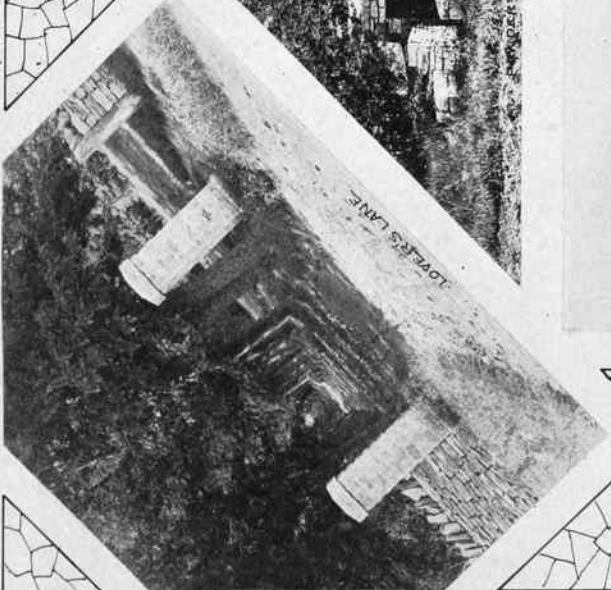
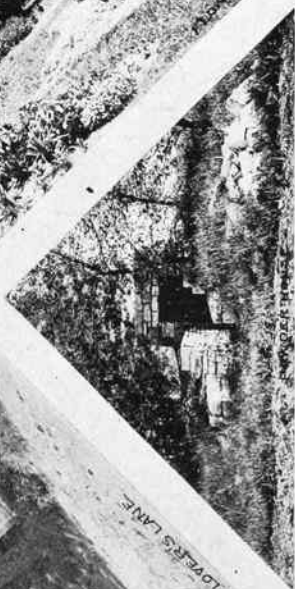
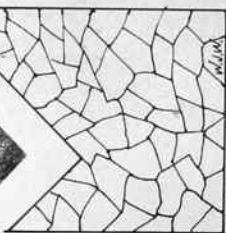
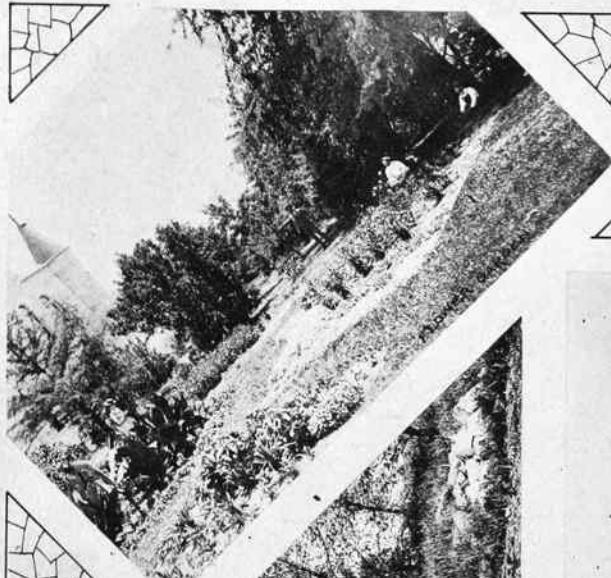
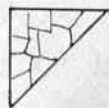
Senior-Junior Reception Hall - 1904



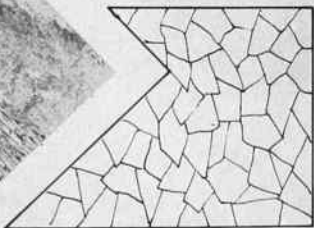
"FOOTPRINTS ON THE 'GRASS' OF TIME."

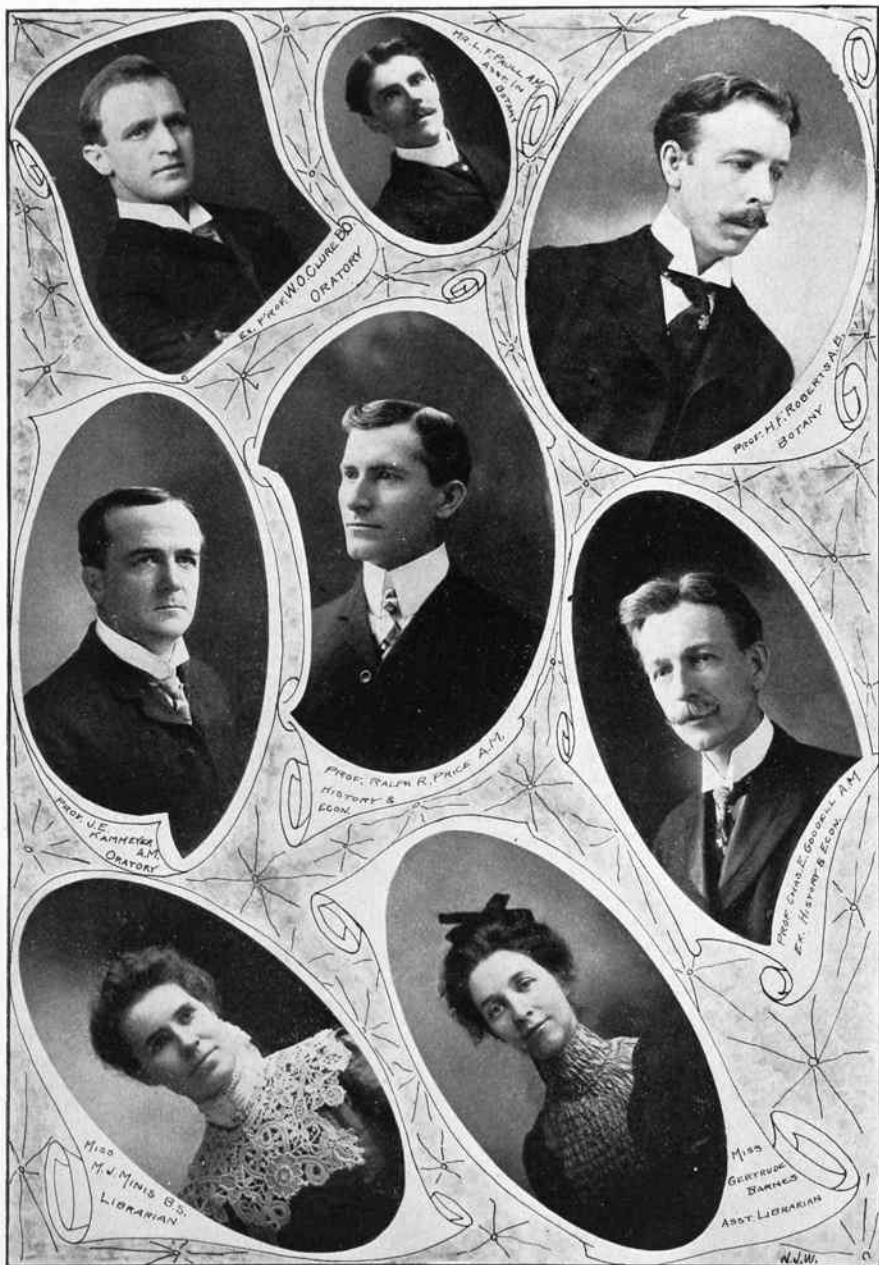


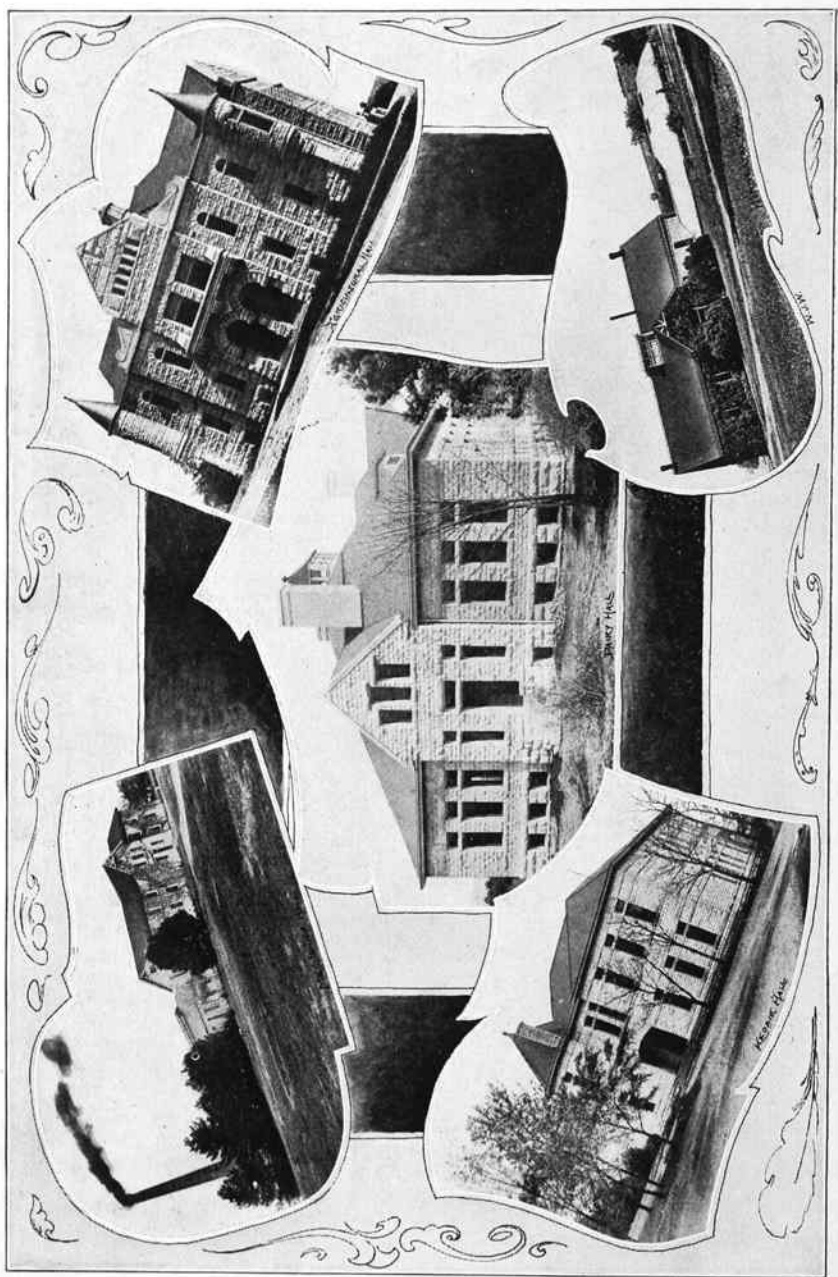


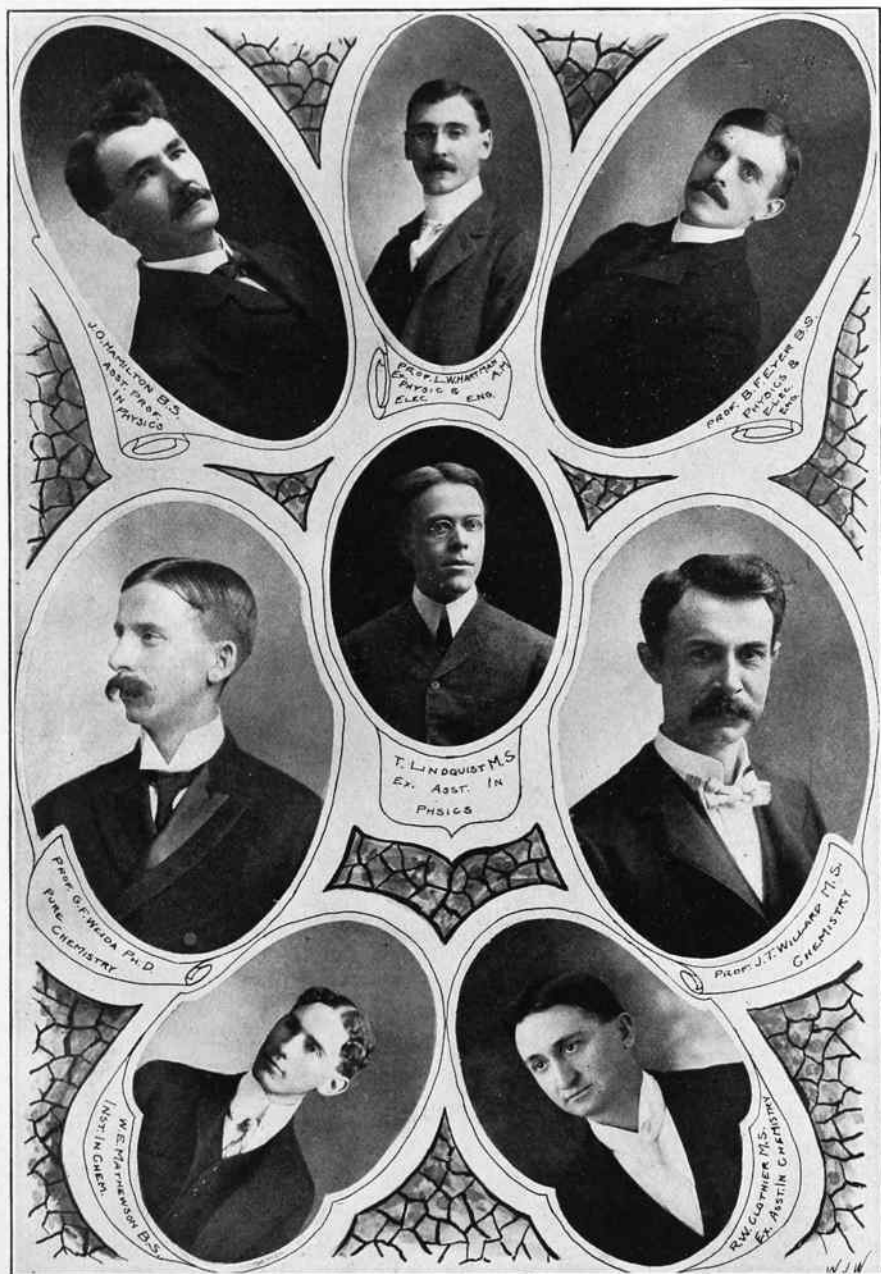


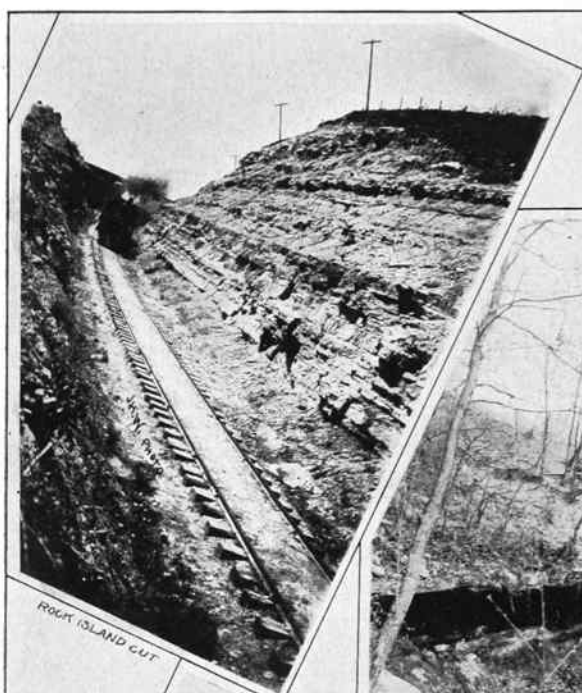
GENERAL VIEW







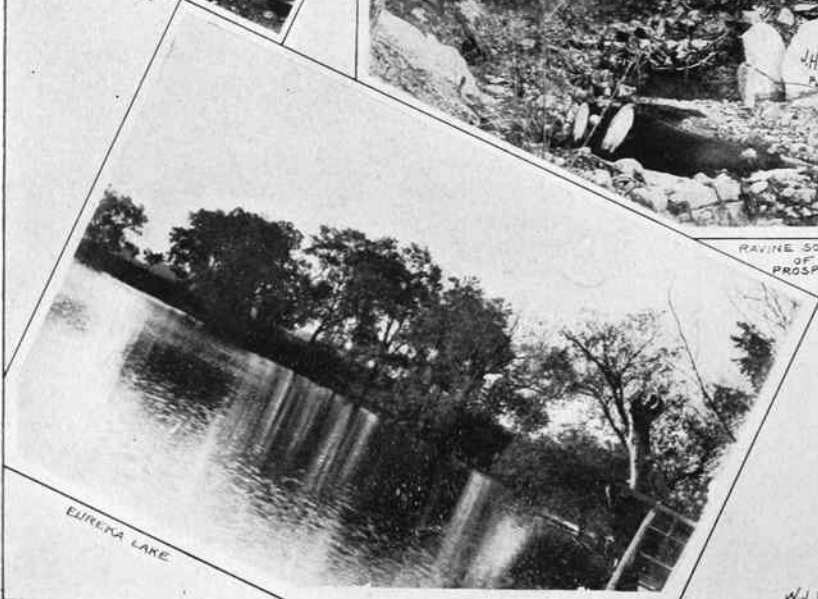




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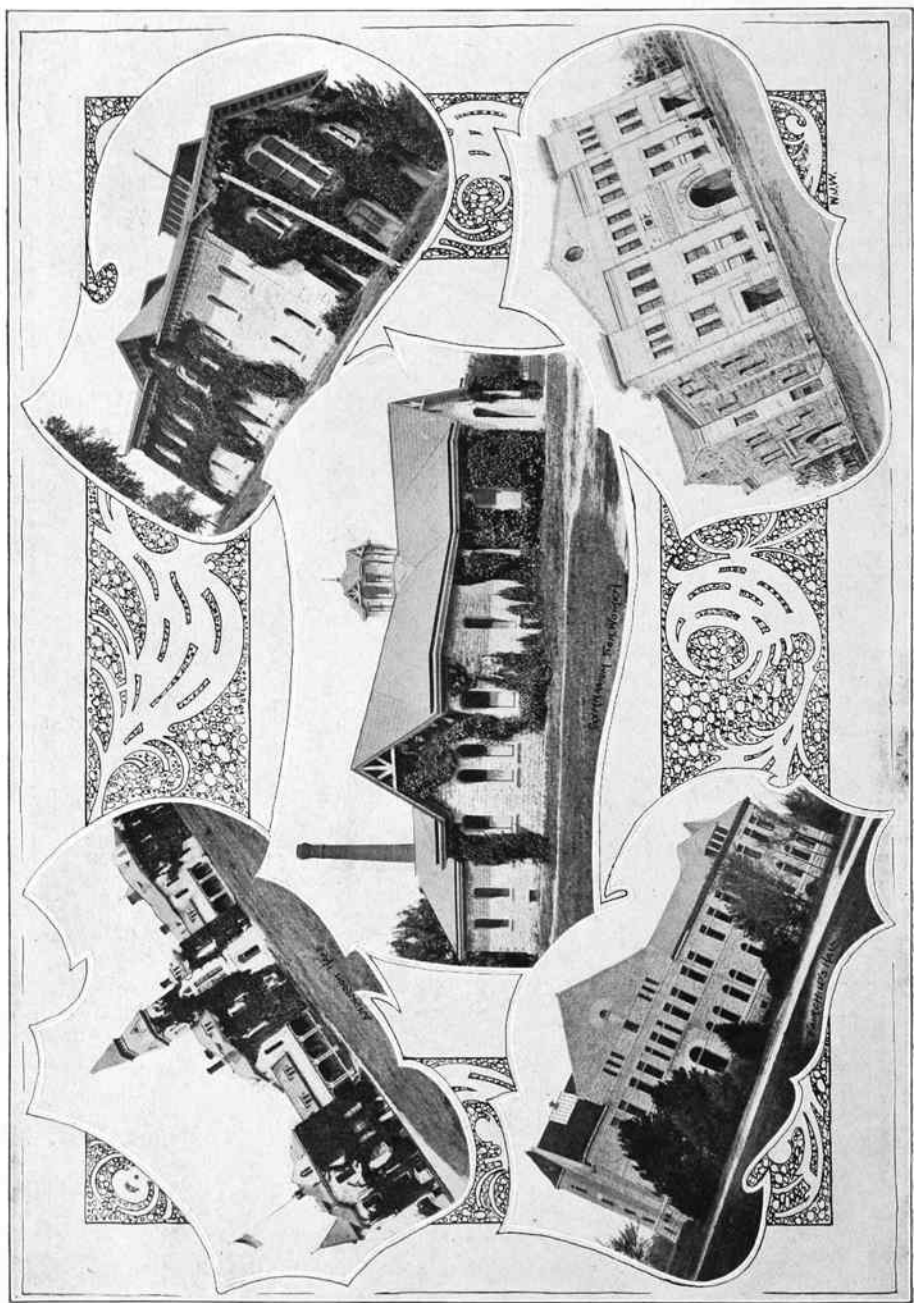


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ASST. PROF. IN
MATHEMATICS

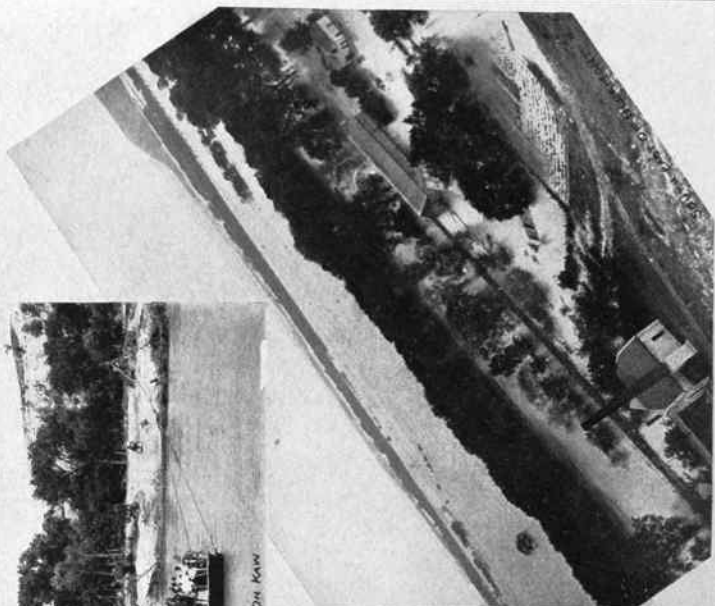


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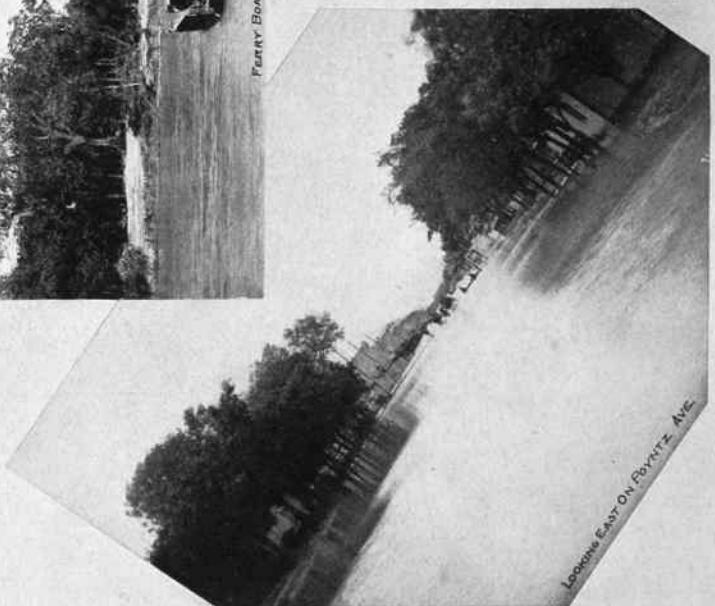
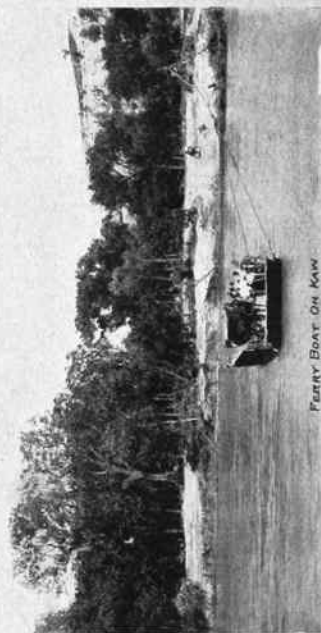








FERRY BOAT ON KAW



LOOKING EAST ON FOYHITZ AVE.



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D.V.S.
VET. SCIENCE

DR. C. L. BARNES
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PROF. TAIT BUTLER V.S.
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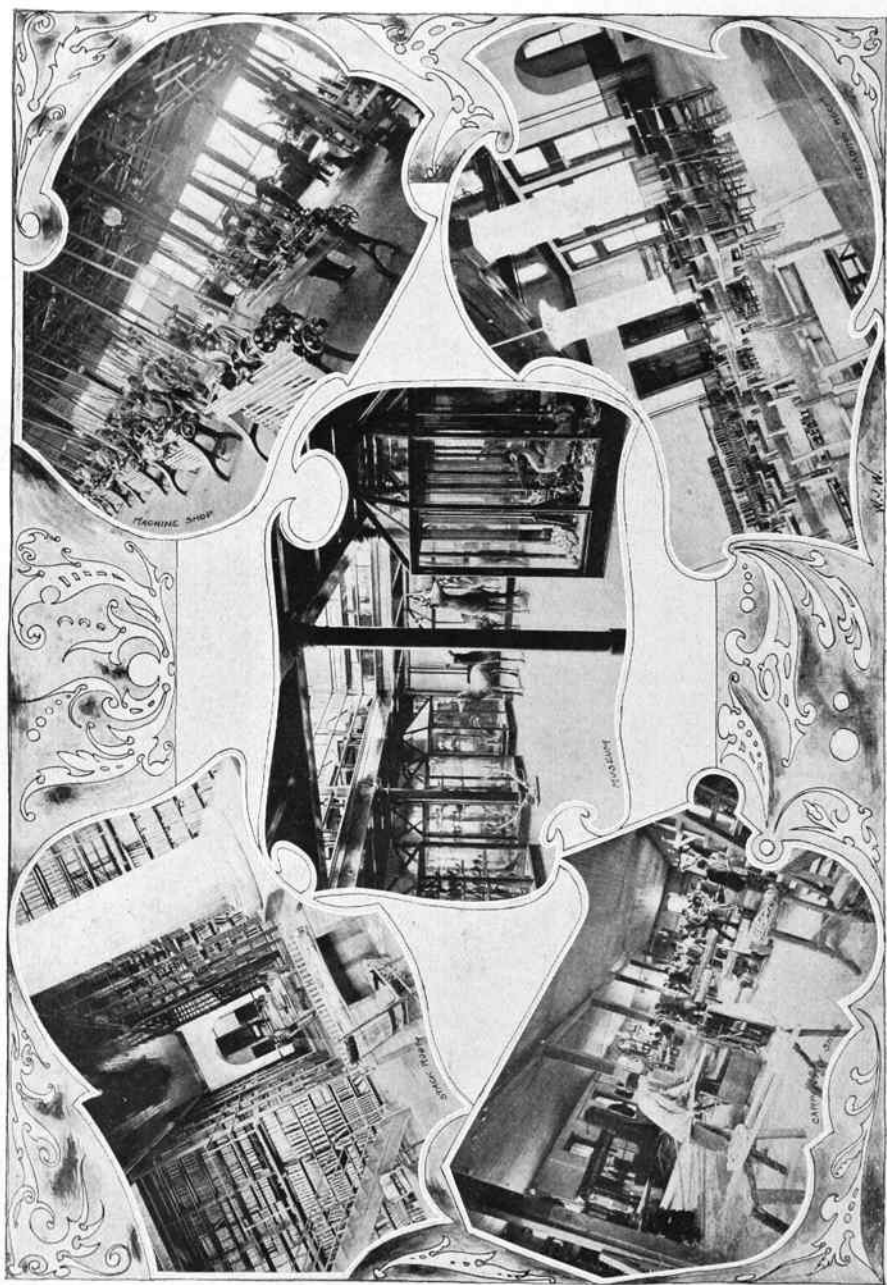
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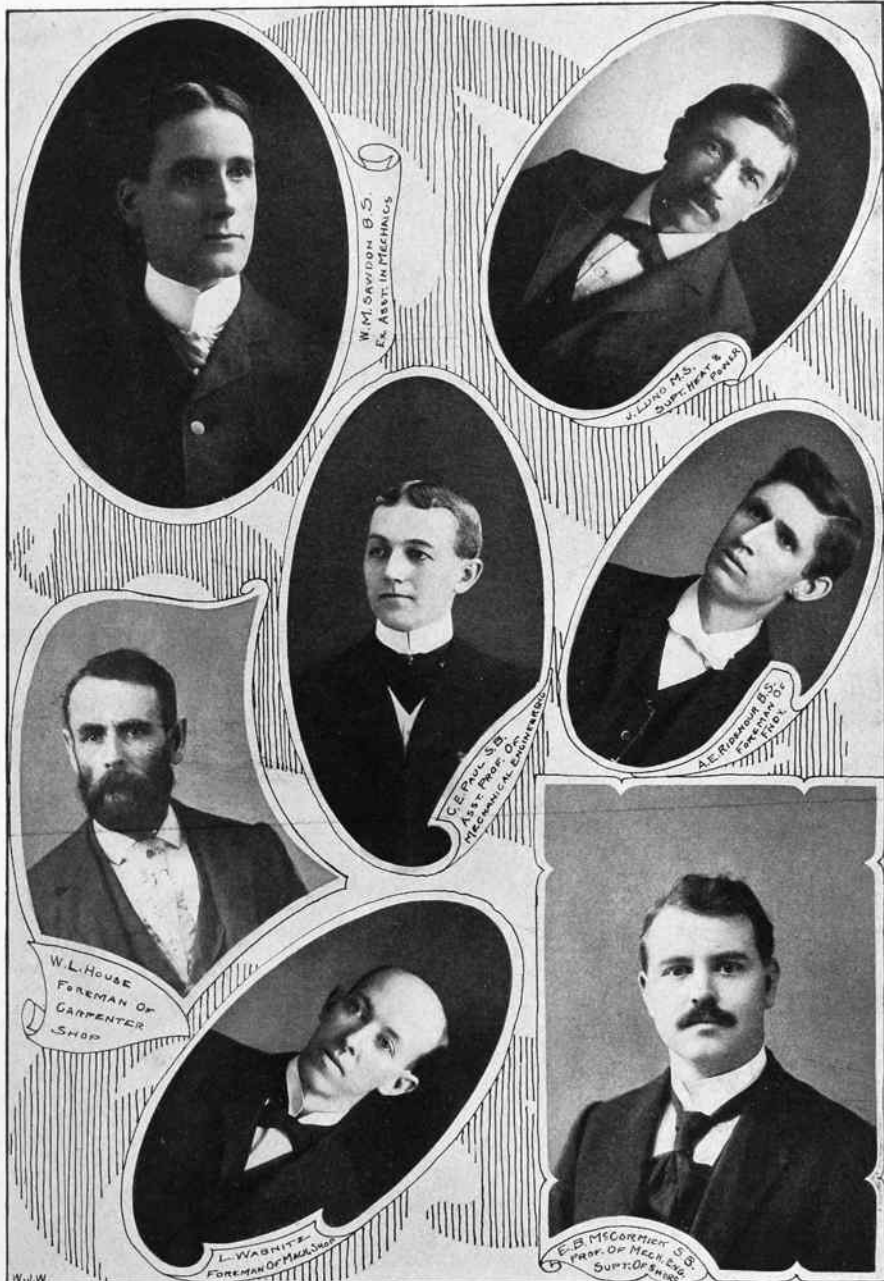
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W.M. SAVDON, B.S.
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J. LINDO, M.S.
SUPT. WEST & POWER

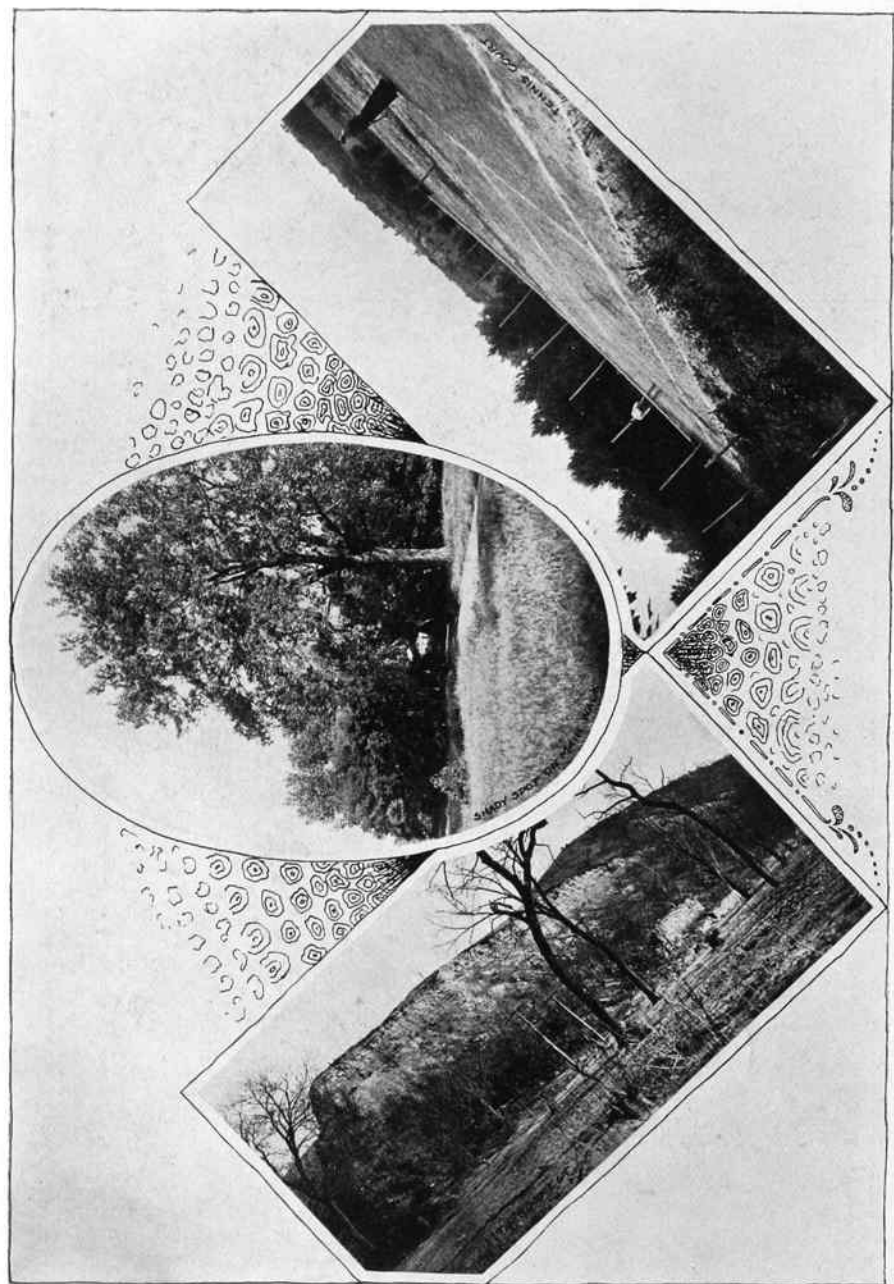
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FOREMAN OF
FOUNDRY

C.E. PAUL, S.B.
ASST. PROF. OF
MECHANICAL ENGINEERING

E.B. MCCORMICK, S.B.
PROF. OF MECH. ENG.
SUPT. OF SHOP

L. WAGNER
FOREMAN OF MACHINE SHOP

W.L. HOUSE
FOREMAN OF
CARPENTER
SHOP





Miss J. Rice B.
Westcott



J. D. Ryan, L.T.U.
Supt. of
Mining



E. Allen F. O'Leary
M. S. Allen



Al. G. Ryan, L.T.U.
Supt. of
Mining



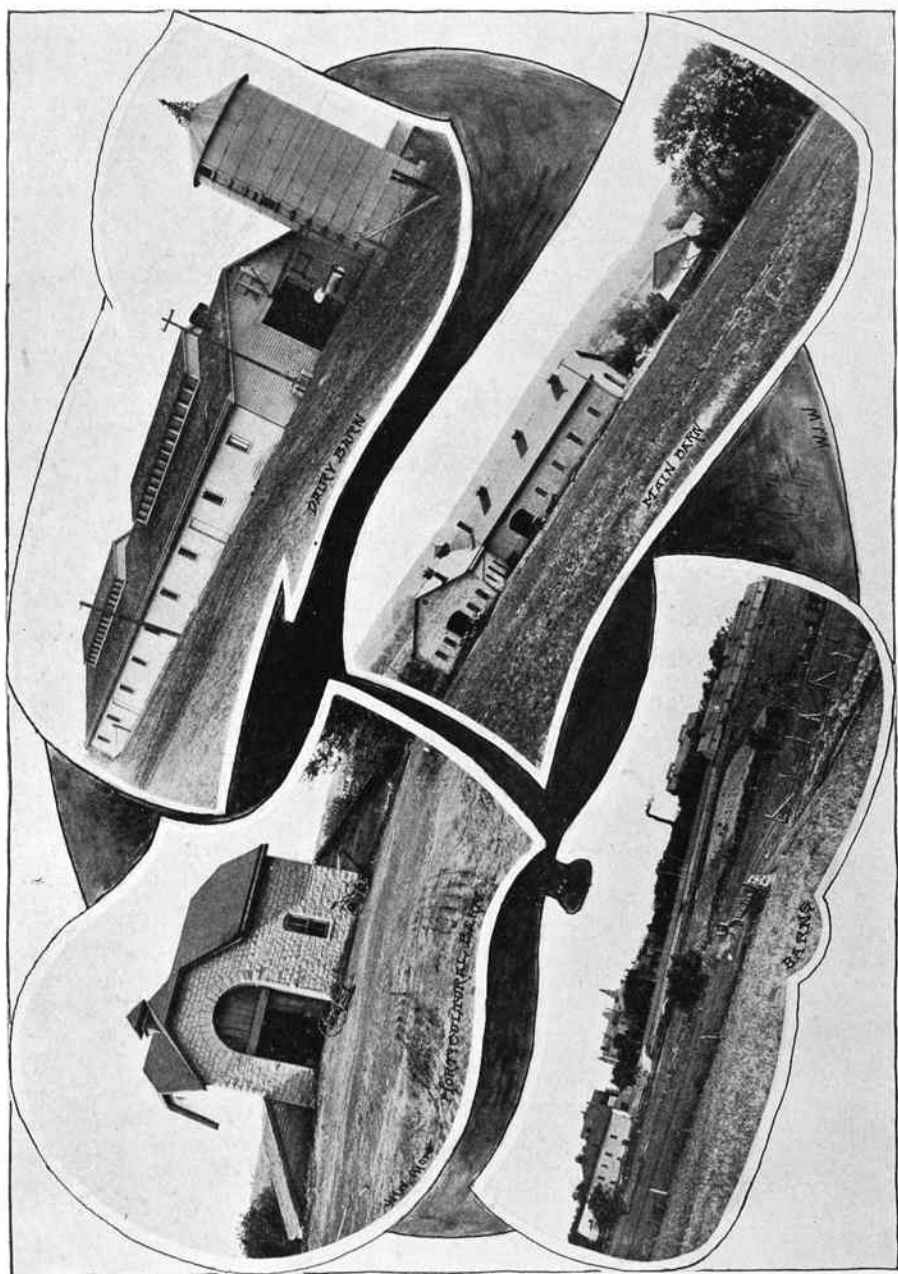
Miss Alice Rupp
Asst. Supt. of
Mining

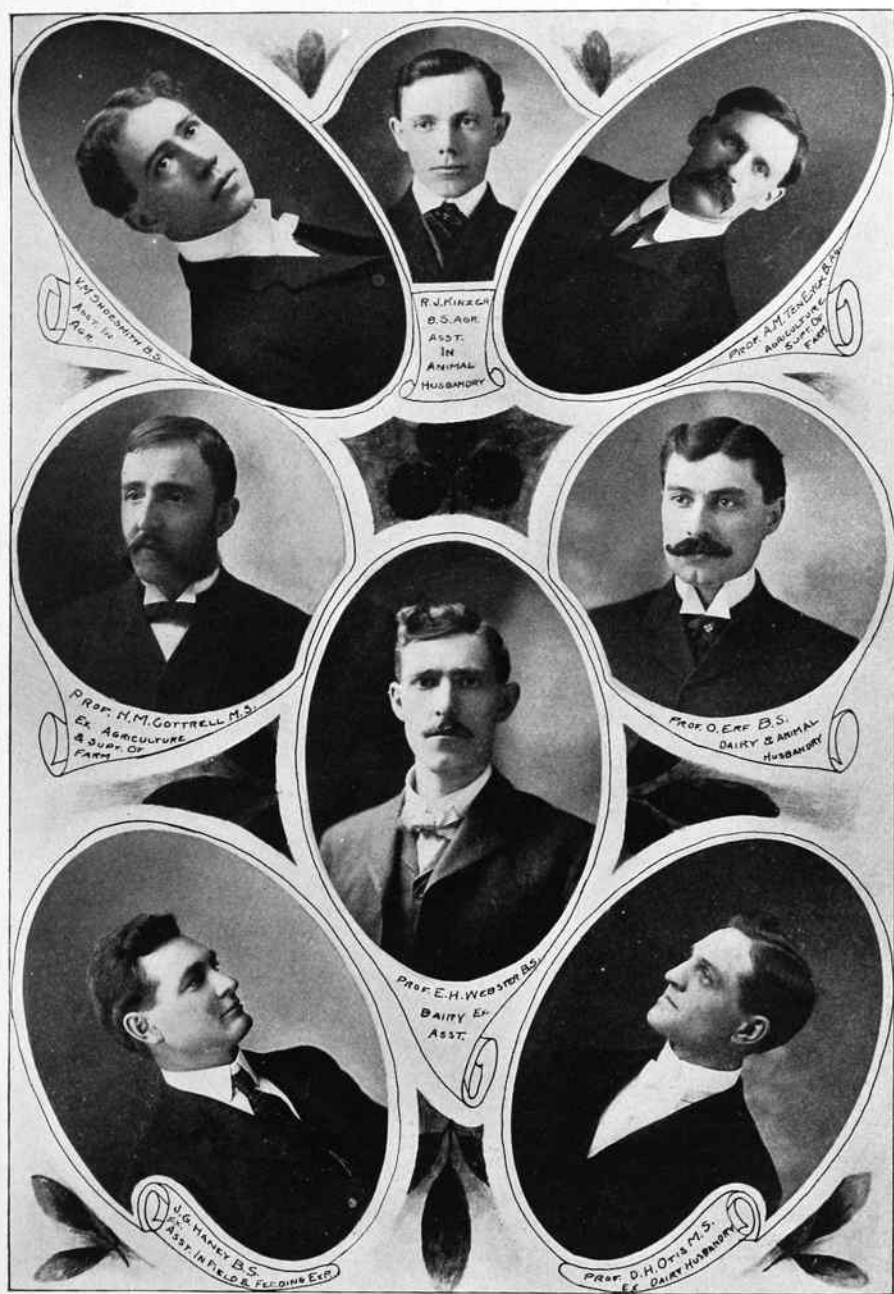


Prof. C. M. Brink, Ph.D.
English



Miss M. E. Berry
Ex. Prof.
English





Alma Mater.

1. I know a spot which I love full well,
2. There is a song that my heart would sing,
3. Bright gleams a bea- con a - cross life's sea.

'Tis not in for- est nor yet in dell; Ev- er it holds me with mag- ic spell— I think of thee, Al- ma Ma- ter.
Tell ing of homage which love can bring; Clear and impassioned its tones shall ring— I sing of thee, Al- ma Ma- ter.
Guid- ing my bark where- so'er it be; Emblem of truth and of con- stan- cy— I turn to thee, Al- ma Ma- ter.

K. S. A. C., Carry thy banner high! K. S. A. C., Long may thy colors fly! Loyal to thee thy children will swell the cry, Hail! Hail! Hail! Alma Mater.

K. S. A. C., Carry thy banner high! K. S. A. C., Long may thy colors fly! Loyal to thee thy children will swell the cry, Hail! Hail! Hail! Alma Mater.

COLLEGE YELL.

JAY

RAH!

GEE

HAW!

JAY,

HAWK,

SAW,

K.

S.A.C.

Kaw!

Kaw!

Kaw!

Young Men's Christian Association.

The Young Men's Christian Association does a work in College that no other organization can do. The College faculty and literary societies direct the intellectual training; the athletic association encourages physical development, but for spiritual impetus we must look to another source. This source is the Y. M. C. A. Here the Christian young men of the College lay aside differences of creed and work shoulder to shoulder in a mutual effort to improve their own lives and lend a hand to others who may need assistance.

The Y. M. C. A. looks at life in its broadest sense, their symbol being the triangle, typifying the three-fold nature of man—spirit, mind, and body. Thus, while the paramount object of the work is the spiritual development of the young men, the physical and intellectual man is in no way neglected. The fact that the active young men of the association, as a rule, stand well in their classes is sufficient evidence in itself that mental training is not underestimated, while the association shows itself conscious of bodily needs by assisting in locating new students in comfortable and healthful quarters; by ministering to those who become sick away from home; and by encouraging pure athletics.

The development of the Y. M. C. A. has kept pace with the growth of the College, and each successive year finds the field broader and the work more comprehensive than before. The growth of the association during the past year has been unusually marked. Adequate headquarters have aided materially in increasing the efficiency of the work. The number of the Bible classes and their total enrollment have doubled; the added facilities for social work have helped to bring the association men into a more intimate fellowship, and the religious meetings have been unusually well attended.

The prospects for the future are bright. A movement is already on foot to build a permanent home, and the interest manifested by both students and faculty warrants us in believing that within the next few years the Y. M. C. A. will occupy headquarters worthy of such an organization.

R. B. F.

Young Women's Christian Association.

The Young Women's Christian Association of the Kansas State Agricultural College, was organized during the spring term of the year 1886. The association was formed with a membership of seven, most of whom were senior girls. Mrs. Henrietta W. Calvin, now filling the chair of domestic science at this College, was elected as the first president.

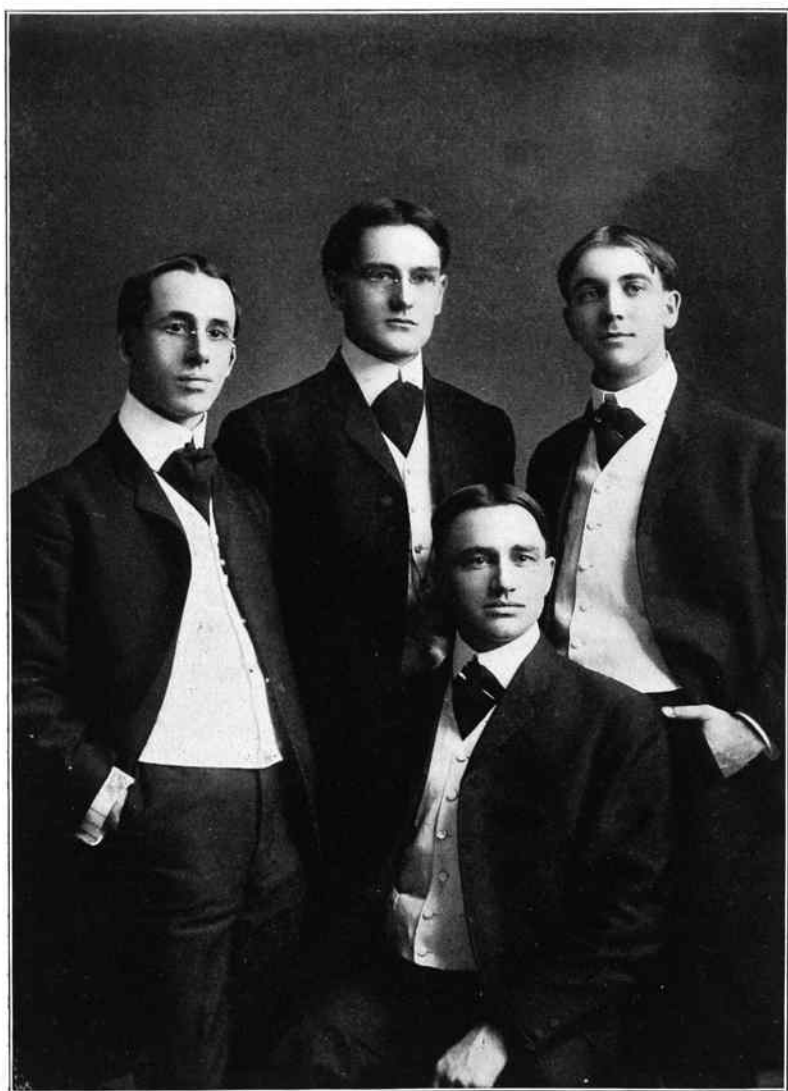
The object of the association is to promote Christian fellowship among its members and to exert a Christian influence on all girls of the College.

The work of the association was first represented by a weekly prayer meeting held in the room now known as Prof. McKeever's office. Previous to this time, the Friday evening College prayer meeting, conducted by a member of the faculty, represented the religious work of the institution.

Since its organization, the association has had a continual existence, with a membership varying from the original seven to the present one hundred fifty. Altho the object of the association is the same as when first organized, the work has become greatly enlarged, until now the weekly prayer meeting is only a small part of its work. At present the religious work of this organization is carried on by means of the Bible and mission study classes and the weekly prayer meetings. The social side of a College girl's life is provided for by the reception, lookout, music, and membership committees; the financial interests are in the hands of the finance committee; the committee on inter-collegiate relations keeps us in sympathy with other Y. W. C. A.'s, for, while we are typical of such college organizations, we are only a small part of the Y. W. C. A. as a world-wide organization. The work of these various committees is gathered into a harmonious whole thru the co-operation of the cabinet, advisory board and general secretary.

While we, as members of this class, have sought the improvement of self, the association has sought to become a refining and beneficial force in our lives as students. Altho we, as members of the class of '04, have, in a measure, aided in the development of the association, we feel that we are the debtors, and that all our efforts to advance the cause of this association have been more than repaid by the benefits we have received. As a parting wish we would say: May the Y. W. C. A. continue to prosper, and may its influence widen, until no girl entering this College will think her course complete until she has taken the training offered by the Young Women's Christian Association.

J. P. C.



The Blumont Quartet.

The Bluemont Quartet.

The organization which this spring is touring the country around Manhattan, giving concerts and attracting favorable comment, began as a Y. M. C. A. quartet in the fall of 1901. The members at that time were First tenor, A. N. H. Beeman; second tenor, Walter O. Gray; baritone, George W. Gasser; basso, Jesse M. Jones. Mr. Earl Evans joined the quartet as basso in the spring of 1902.

It was at this time that the idea originated, and was executed, of having the organization for a College quartet. The name was selected because of its historic interest to K. S. A. C., the institution having been known in its earliest days as the Bluemont College. The Bluemont quartet sang its first song, thus organized, at the reception given to President Nichols at the auditorium in the spring of 1902.

In December, 1902, they went to the Y. M. C. A. convention at Leavenworth and were very successful there in their singing. In all the other trips they have made since then they have been equally popular.

Mr. W. B. Neal joined the quartet in the winter of 1903, as baritone in place of Mr. Gasser, and this spring, when Mr. Neal left College, his place was filled by Mr. L. B. Bender.

It is the intention of the members to keep up the organization, filling places as soon as they are vacated. So long as the quartet maintains its identity as a College organization and continues to be representative of College people it is worthy of the support and good will of all the family on the hill. Here's to the Bluemont Quartet! "May they live as long as they please and be pleased as long as they live." M. A.

The Students' Herald.

For a long time the students of the Kansas State Agricultural College, recognized the need of a student paper thru which to express their ideas to the public, but, owing to the opposition of the faculty to what they considered a dangerous liberty to allow students, it was not until the first of January, 1896, that an organization was formed to undertake the publishing of a student paper. On January 8, 1896, the *Students' Herald*, in the form of a four-page newspaper form, made its appearance, and has continued to come around each week up to the present time. In the fall of 1899 it was changed to an eight-page magazine. From this small beginning it has continued to grow in size and quality, until now it has become a twelve-page weekly magazine, having few equals in college journalism.

The object of the *Herald* is to bring the students in closer touch with each other and the public, to stimulate their literary ability, advance their interests in every possible way, and to voice the sentiment of the students whenever necessary. In times past, this may not always seemed to have been the case, but this was the fault of the editor and not the paper. Its views on all subjects, in all cases, are non-partisan and as free from prejudices as human nature will allow. It has been the aim of the last staff to present a paper to the public in which could be found nothing which was not wholesome and good.

Not only does the *Herald* carry news of the College where other sources of information fail to penetrate, but it gives to the public a sample of the products that are turned out by our Alma Mater, and in many ways it contributes to the welfare of the College.



The *Jayhawker* was not born with a silver spoon in its mouth. No blowing of trumpets or beating of drums heralded its advent. No mass-meeting of students or ukase of professors authorized its debut and broke alabaster at its feet. About a dozen alumni and students agreed that there was a field for a literary and alumni magazine at K. S. A. C. and decided to test their faith by their money and their works.

The idea of a magazine publishing matter of a more general and lasting interview grew out of a Y. M. C. A. number of the *Students' Herald*, Christmas, 1901. By commencement following, definite plans had been formulated and the first announcement was made to the public. A regular stock company had been organized according to the corporation laws of the State and one hundred shares—enough to guarantee its success—had already been subscribed. The appeal for subscriptions at a special rate, and suggestions from visitors, met with a good response, and soon after the real work was on.

The business organization was certainly ideal. Instead, tho, of the usual financial returns, the promoters hoped to gain for their efforts a practical literary and business training. Two happy results followed: They were not disappointed in the matter of profits, and the advertisers gave the magazine more liberal support when they found all the income was being expended to improve the paper. Thus the rocks of private grafts, which have wrecked many a more promising venture, were avoided, and the end of the second year sees the *Jayhawker* a well established factor in college affairs.

The magazine was published semi-quarterly until January 1, 1904, after which time it has been issued monthly. The first editor was F. E. Johnson, '99, and then in turn W. S. Wright, A. B. Carnahan, and G. W. Gasser have served. R. T. Kersey has been the mainstay on the business end.

Surely the *Jayhawker* has a great mission before it. How well it fulfills this mission depends not only upon the faithfulness of the editorial staff, but also upon the interest manifested by the hundreds who have passed out of these halls to reap the fruits of their labor.

W. S. W., Ex.-'03.

The Alpha Beta Society.

Thirty-six years ago, a few earnest students met for the purpose of re-organizing the old dissolved Bluemont Literary Society into an up-to-date society for improvement in forensics, oratory, and general literature, and for the promotion of friendship and morality. The name "Alpha Beta" was chosen to signify that at this time they were in the alphabet of forensic art.

Gentlemen only were members until 1874. Then they saw the great advantage to be gained by admitting ladies to membership, and accordingly, several women, who since have held prominent positions, were initiated.

Co-education means much to Alpha Betas, for they know that, sometime in life, men and women must work together; and, to obtain the best results, they should each help the other now.

Success in life has been obtained all over the United States by Alpha Betas. A few examples will testify to this fact. Among the first women admitted was Mrs. Nellie Kedzie Jones, who, for many years held the chair of domestic science in this College and later at Berea, Ky. The present professor of this science at K. A. C., Mrs. Calvin was an Alpha Beta. Professor Willard's good work and great success in the chemical department needs no introduction to our students and all are aware that he has proven a credit to his society. Mr. H. M. Jones, of the class of '88, was an Alpha Beta, and his work, "Alma Mater," will live in the hearts of the students for years to come. It was an Alpha Beta, Mr. T. J. Woodworth, who won the first oratorical contest and thus added honor and glory to our good old name. The second inter-society debate was won by the Alpha Betas in the winter term of '04.

The friendship existing among our members is indestructible. It is a strong, hearty, sincere friendship that lasts while we live. When we meet in foreign lands with hands out-stretched in greeting, the old scenes of happy days in the A. B. hall will be with us, and we will pause with thankful hearts that we were and are *Alpha Betas*.



The Franklin Society.

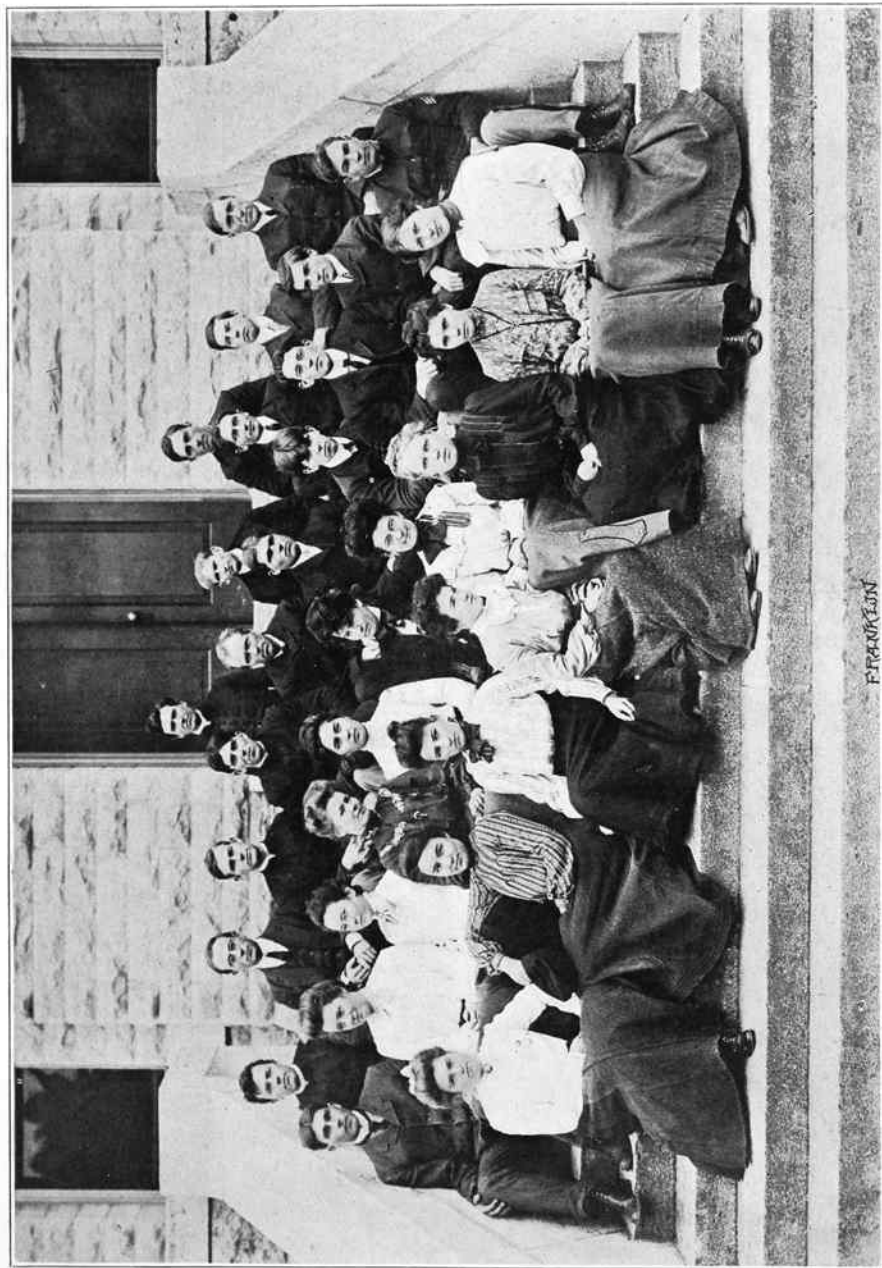
In the fall of the year 1901, it became evident that the four societies then organized did not furnish sufficient room for the proper development of the literary talents of the K. S. A. C. students. Under the leadership of several energetic under classmen, and with the hearty co-operation the faculty, the organization of a new one—the Franklin—was effected. After some debate, it was decided that it should include both sexes. It was the first to be formed since the advent of the Ionian society, some thirteen years previous, and for some time the older societies looked askance at it, not believing that it would survive the first vacation.

For a time the society led a precarious existence, meeting in various class rooms, sometimes in the afternoons and sometimes in the evening, till in the fall of 1904, the old girls' gymnasium was fitted up for it, and the time of meeting was permanently fixed to be at night. Now that the society had a home of its own, it made rapid strides and quickly made a way for itself. It is now on an equal footing in every respect with the other societies. During the last year, over fifty names were added to its roll of members.

As that grand old man for whom the society was named stood for progress and common sense, so we as a society stand for progression in debate, literature and science, and for common sense in all our society affairs. We believe that the greatest good to the greatest number can be obtained by limiting our number to seventy-five active members, and thus making sure that each member shall have an opportunity to take part in the literary program at least twice each term. We feel that we are organized for work, primarily; not for a good time, tho of course the latter has its place. Neither do we put the business session and the parliamentary practice derived therefrom ahead of the literary program, but endeavor to give each its proper share of our time, thus insuring a complete and well-rounded development.

As yet there have been no graduates who were members of the society. Two members of the class of '04, J. B. Griffing and R. A. Seaton, are charter members, and a third, J. A. Johnson, joined the society at a later date. We hope that hereafter a goodly share of the graduates will have received their literary training in this, the youngest of the societies.

R. A. S.



FRANKLIN

The Ionian Society.

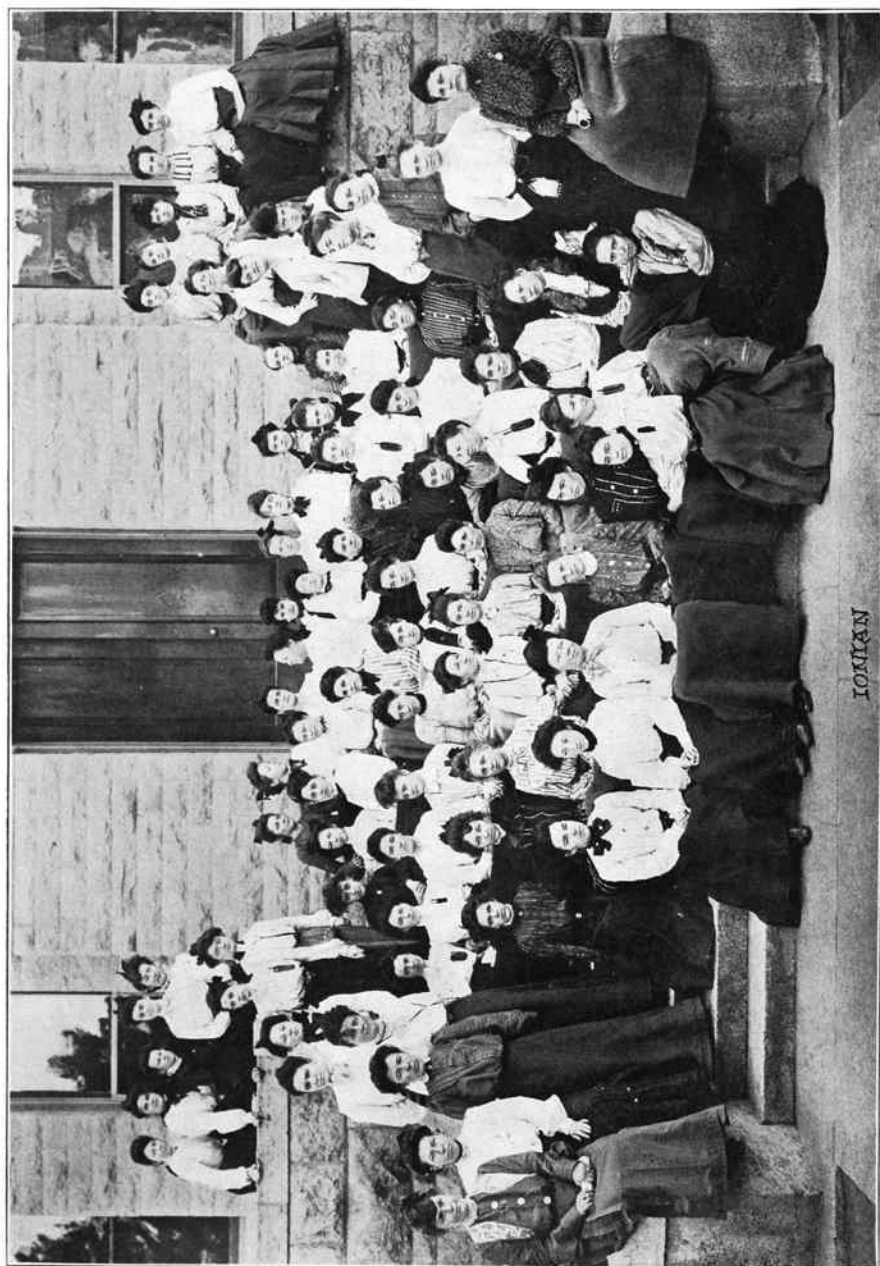
During the spring term and summer vacation of '87 the question of a young ladies' literary society was agitated. In the fall term twenty-three members enrolled. Assisted by Mrs. Kedzie, the society completed its organization and chose the motto suggested by President Fairchild, "Diamond cut Diamond," which means: mind sharpening mind, or argument meeting argument. The diamond can be cut or polished only by other diamonds; the mind can be polished and brightened only by contact with other minds.

The progress of this new society was watched with much interest by everyone, and the faculty thot there was no harm in trying the experiment. The sessions of the first year were held in the north corridor on the second floor of Anderson Hall. During the subsequent six years, the Ionians and Hamiltons held their sessions in the southeast room, second floor of the same building. In the fall of '94 both societies removed to the room in Fairchild Hall, granted them by the state, which is now too small for their members and visitors. The four bare walls of their assigned meeting place have been transformed into an artistic and attractive home. The object of the society is, as stated in the words of the preamble of the constitution, "For our mutual improvement and the cultivation of the forensic art, literature and music.

Since 1896 an annual entertainment has been given by the society members, which is designed to demonstrate the development of the girls' minds individually and collectively. Each winter term, beginning with 1901, an oratorical contest among the societies has been an event of special interest. Of the four so far held, the Ionians have won three, while they obtained second place in the fourth.

This year the membership has been limited to 100 members, the society realizing that the most effective and beneficial work could not be done with a larger enrollment. This limit has been reached and many others are waiting until the year closes and the sixteen senior members step out and leave their places to others who are anxious to develop those sterling qualities which will fit them to fill ably any position they may be called upon to occupy.

RETTA WOMER.



NAIDAN

The Hamilton Society.

Here's to the Hamilton Society! To any one who has been connected with K. S. A. C. it needs no introduction, for thru its members it affects every department of College life.



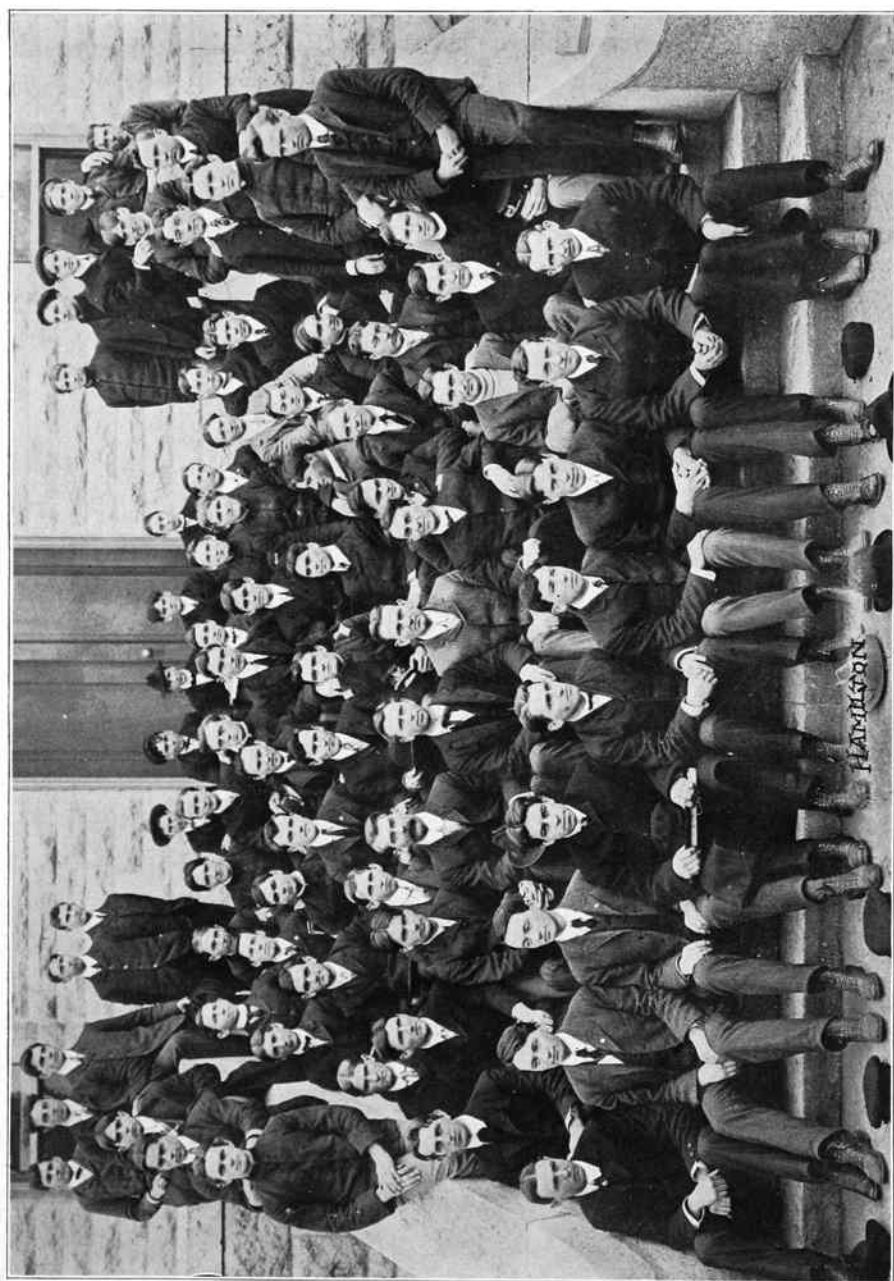
Like the statesman and patriot for which it was named, the Hamilton Society advocates careful preparation for the future, that difficulties met and overcome do much to clear and brighten the pathway to be traveled in coming years.

The awkward, verdant, stammering freshman or prep., as he stands before the president's desk and promises to "observe strictly all the rules . . . of the Hamilton society," seldom realizes that he has entered the avenue that leads directly to success. He does his best when called upon to say his little piece or read his little



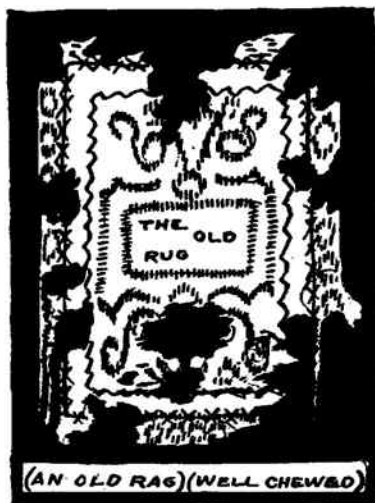
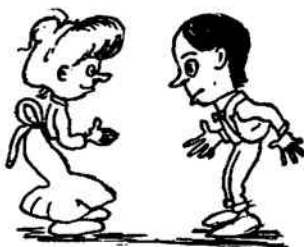
essay. But, invigorated by the Hamilton atmosphere, his slumbering spirit soon awakens, and we find him greedily grabbing for a corner on the famous "Hamp. rag." He has lost his self-consciousness and ably performs such duties as fall to his lot, whether they be to grind out gems of thot for the *Recorder* or to exercise his eloquence in debate or oratory. He may even





have the pleasant duty of conferring with one of our fair sisters—the Io's. As he is now an unquestioned authority on Roberts' Rules, he is called to officiate as "boss of the rag-chewing." After leaving the chair, he assumes that air of authority common to ex-presidents, until he goes out into the world and causes people to wonder from whence came his eloquence and power.

A HAMP-IO COMMITTEE



As we, the Hamiltons of the '04 class, pass the much-chewed rag on to successive generations, and leave that hall so endeared to us by happy memories, we hope we have not been wholly selfish in our connection with the society, but have done a little in return for the much we have received. Such should be the desire of every true Hamilton. May each year find the Hamilton Society more prosperous and more useful to its members, and to K. S. A. C. in general, than the preceding.



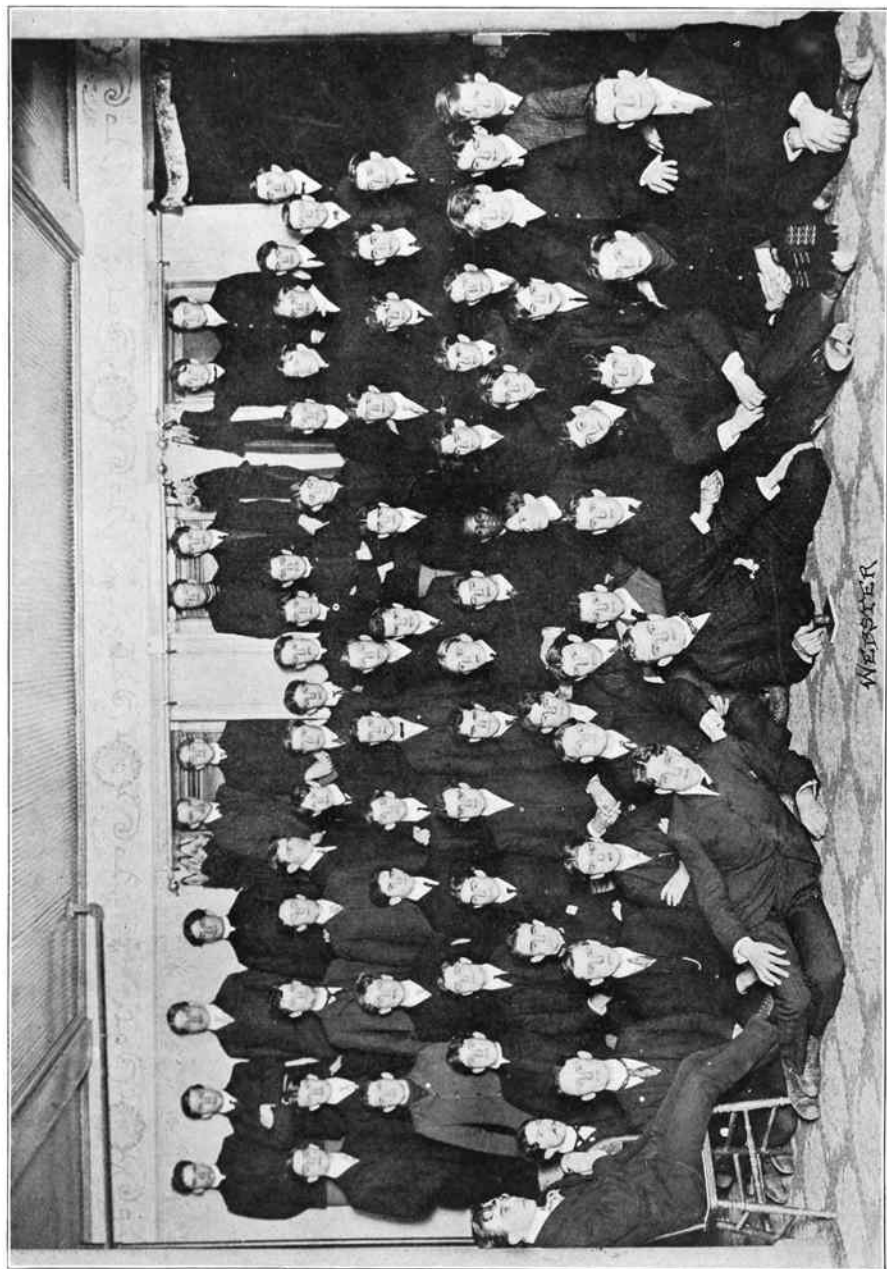
The Webster Literary Society.

Records show that The Webster Literary Society is the oldest literary organization in the Kansas State Agricultural College. Its origin dates back to the "break up" of the Bluemont Literary Society in 1868. The present society was first organized under the name "Websterian Literary-Debating Society," but in a short time was changed to its present name and its membership limited to men only. In 1871 a charter was obtained and the necessary documents placed on file in the state auditor's office. From 1885 to 1894 the society, together with the Alpha Beta Literary Society, occupied a room in the south wing of College Hall. When Fairchild Hall was erected in 1894, provisions were made for society halls in that structure. The Websters and Alpha Betas were given the southeast room of the ground floor, which room they have decorated and tastily furnished.

During the school year of 1903-4 the "Webs." have had a "wild and wooly" time. In the fall term, the usual Web.-Hamp. football game was pulled, butted or kicked off in Athletic Park, while the mercury stood low enough to assure an Eskimo a cold nose and a frozen ear. The first half of the game was swift and promising for the wearers of the green—the color which had been adopted before the game. There were all kinds, shades and mixtures of green on the field; and even the Hamps. looked green as the referee's whistle closed the first half with the score standing 5 to 0 in favor of the Webs. Slowly and savagely those invincible Hamps, "Al" and "Bob," bucked our line for repeated gains, but again and again the sturdy followers of "Daniel" held "Alexander's" men for downs. The time was nearing a close when Al and Bob got in the game and steadily backed our team to our five-yard line. The time undoubtedly was up but, under the pressure of an enthused Hamp. throng, the time-keeper gave them a minute to play and Al succeeded in making a touch-down. Al kicked out but Bob dropped the ball, and the game stood 5 to 5 in favor of the Webs(?).

In the first month of the winter term the annual oratorical contest took place in the College chapel. Volume after volume of noise rolled skyward while the decision of the judges was being calculated, differentiated or integrated in favor of those most popular "Io-Io-Io-Ionians." The Webster contestant, Mr. W. O. Gray, won fourth place.

On the evening of the Leap Year day of February, a bunch of



Websters, commonly called a cast of characters, produced, with the assistance of an ex-Io., Miss Katharine Winters, a play, "The Union Scout." The success of the play was evident, for with such star players as Miss Winters, Tom. L. Pittman and T. E. Dial it could not have been otherwise.

Our society work during the year was most high in program work and in business sessions. A number of very high class regular programs were rendered that would do credit to any organization of any college. The chair during the year was filled by the following worthy Websters, in order: Tom. L. Pittman, Nicholas Schmitz and W. B. Banning.

The valuable experience the Webster members of the class of 1904 have received from the meetings held in our hall is of incalculable benefit in the preparation of their life work; and, as their college days are growing to a close, it is with satisfaction, no doubt, that each one of them recalls the evenings spent in the society; and he has, and always will be, guided by the good old Webster motto:

"Labor conquers all things."

EARL, '05.

If I Could.

If I could gather up the smiles,
That sometimes fall on me,
I'd pack them in a basket
As neat as neat could be;
And then when I was cross
And burdened down with care,
I'd just reach in my basket
And get a smile to wear.

Society Rolls.

Ionians :

Grace Allingham
Viva Brenner
Ella Criss
Wilma Cross
Mary Davis
May Doane
Jessie Fitz
Hattie Forsyth
Mary Hall
Mamie Hassebroek
Mamie Helder
Helen Kernohan
Alice Loomis
Vera McDonald
Helen Monsch
Viola Norton
Mary O'Daniel
Florence Ritchie
Margie Smith
Maud Smith
Elizabeth Sweet
Amelia Wiest
Retta Womer

Websters :

W. B. Banning
O. N. Blair
C. S. Cole
T. E. Dial
G. E. Edgerton
L. C. Foster
W. O. Gray
J. S. Houser
Evan James
G. W. Loomis
C. A. Maus
S. E. Morlan
A. M. Nash
T. L. Pittman
A. J. Rhodes
J. G. Savage
N. S. Schmitz
W. P. Terrell
Henry Thomas
Wm. Turnbull

Franklins :

J. B. Griffing
J. A. Johnson
R. A. Seaton

Hamiltons :

F. L. Bates
J. J. Biddison
W. A. Boys
C. S. Dearborn
L. A. Doane
C. G. Elling
Ralph Felton
Ray Felton
W. A. Hendershot
R. T. Kersey
C. A. Pyles
A. S. Stauffer
N. L. Towne
O. R. Wakefield
W. A. Webb
J. H. Whipple
O. B. Whipple
W. J. Wilkinson
R. S. Wilson

Alpha Betas :

Amy Allen
Marian Allen
W. W. Baird
Flora Ballou
Clara Barnhisel
W. V. Birch
T. W. Buell
V. L. Cory
Jennie Cottrell
R. N. Dorman
Augusta Griffing
H. V. Harlan
Sarah McCrone
H. D. Matthews
Vernon Matthews
Anna Monroe
Jennie Ridenour
J. T. Skinner
Carl Thompson

The Agricultural Association.

The highest aim of man should be to do something in life which will benefit others, and to so thoroly establish that act that its benefits and influences will live long after the actor has passed on. Some of the agricultural students of the '04 class had this high purpose in mind when they so materially assisted in the organization of an association whose first object is the advancement of the agricultural interests of K. S. A. C. in all its phases.

Monday evening, Nov. 17, 1902, there gathered in the old hort. class-room fifteen or twenty agriculture enthusiasts, who, with the firmness of purpose of Abraham Lincoln and the fiery eloquence of Daniel Webster, proceeded to organize, and to bring into existence rules governing, an association to be known as the Agricultural Association of K. S. A. C. The task of getting a constitution and by-laws to govern the organization was a difficult one, and it was not until three weeks later that the constitution was finally formulated and adopted.

From that time on, the association was on a fairly firm footing, but it has had its ups and downs. Smoky oil lamps, in whose glimmering light even human beings looked ghostly, and the temperature of the room during some of those sessions, making us think of white bears and other frigid things, were small troubles. These are things of the past, however, and the faculty have come to recognize our association as an important feature of the institution.

The association, in its short career, has held two stock-judging contests in the winter terms of 1903 and 1904 respectively. In fact, it has accomplished many things of worth to the student body but which are of little interest to the public. It has increased in strength and prestige from the beginning, and now stands on a firm basis, assured of permanence and success.

The '04 members of the Agricultural Association are L. V. Sanford, E. E. Kernohan, E. C. Gardner, F. C. Webb and H. V. Harlan

E. C. G.



There is a vein in human nature that runs parallel to, and holds nearly equal importance with, that of mental training. There is a peculiar and prevailing desire among the college youth to build the physical body just as straight and flexible as the mental body. It is this element in college life that promotes and improves intercollegiate athletics. A type of enterprising students who have felt and know the worth of athletics have banded themselves together into what is so well known as the Athletic Association of the Kansas State Agricultural College.

The Athletic Association has for the object of its organization to encourage and to promote the physical and hygienic training of the students of the College, and to foster and supervise the athletic games played in connection with the College.

Football, baseball and basket-ball are the principal sports at present, but provision is made for tennis, track and other innocent college sports that may come into vogue. Our football write-up, which appears on another page, gives the reader an idea of the history of this team. Altho not often victorious, we are justly proud of it, and its defeats are still victorious. The basket-ball teams are yet young but have made a creditable start. The girls' team is second to none and will long be remembered thus. Our baseball team is our boast. During the college life of the '04's there has never been a season that the victories have not exceeded the defeats, and, in this closing year, the record is the most brilliant ever. Few schools will deny that we have played the best Kansas college ball of the season.

As students our duty to the Athletic Association has been plain, and as a class we can say that we have done the average share—but, classmates, this is not our end. If we are to fish in the largest streams, we must bait our hooks liberally. Only suckers bite at pins. As we look over our list of athletes, our only regret is that it is not longer. Those that are, are above reproach. It seems almost impossible that one of our members should be here for four years without becoming an enthusiastic admirer of college athletics, if not an eager aspirant for a place on one of the teams. We are glad to say that there are none of us mentally unable to enjoy a good game; and, if physically unable, it is our duty to lend our hand, our voice and our pocketbook. We would not for a moment treat the man with a lean purse unjustly, but the man who is able and doesn't know it has our sincere sympathy. We would like to show you that four out of five boys that work their way thru are ardent supporters of athletics.

The training offered is of the greatest value to those taking advantage of it. On the field the eye, the ear and the muscles must act instantly and precisely upon the impulse, and in perfect harmony with the brain. This is indeed the great end towards which college training trends, the end toward which the association works; and this is the advantage the association offers.

Parting, we can but wish the association the place in the future that it was meant to fill. If we have not treated it rightly in the past, may we make amends for our wrongs. Here's to the health of the organization. Remembering the many pleasures it has offered us, may we long hold dear the memory of the Athletic Association.

Found on the Desk in the Physics Classroom.

Life is real, life is earnest,
But it might be more sublime
If we were not kept so busy
Studying Physics all the time.

Football.

Football was no doubt played more or less before '96, the year in which the *Students' Herald* was established, but as it had been introduced but a short time, it had not assumed much importance. In the fall term of '96 there is recorded a game between the freshmen and sophomores as against the juniors and seniors. The lower classmen were champions in this notable event by a score of 10 to 6. Menke hit the line hard and King bucked right guard with vim. Then the plea was raised, "why cannot K. S. A. C. have a football team?" With such men as Pratt, Menke, King, Posten, Dial and others they need fear no one.

Shortly after this a team was organized of these hardy invincibles and taken to Junction City to play Ft. Riley. On bad grounds and with sleet falling, the soldiers won by a score of 14 to 0. Posten, Menke and King distinguished themselves and the enthusiasts were by no means discouraged. The very next week the same teams played at Manhattan before a crowd of 500 people. Here determination and brawn clashed, and in the gathering twilight the dusky braves buried the hatchet and smoked the peace-pipe over an evenly drawn match.

In February of '97, the Athletic Association was organized, which placed football on a firmer basis. That same year Ehrsam coached the team; and in the first game played with Dickinson County High School, the College was victorious by a score of 4 to 0.

The following year Coach O. K. Williamson wrote a stirring appeal in behalf of football. Chapman was played two games with a tie score; Junction City was defeated, but Ottawa defeated the College 16 to 6.

Our teams have grown more and more successful, but to follow out each year in detail would be tedious work. Each opening year brot an article on "The Football Outlook," along with numerous "roasts" on the students and faculty. It has been a long, arduous struggle, laughable and pathetic. In the earlier years it is noticeable that training began late in the season, whereas now the first week sees the team and coach at work. Let the good work go on and may the future see K. S. A. C. with the strongest team in the state. Then members of the "Farmers" will be walking the halls proudly wearing the monogram, which is the symbol of the champion team.



FOOTBALL SQUAD

Baseball.

When the class of 1904 entered College, it seems that baseball caught the inspiration, along with other things. Early in the spring of 1901, wondrous stories floated about the Kansas air concerning the "Farmers" baseball team at Manhattan. These stories were generally discredited until the batters of the rival teams had been shown; and with Coldren as captain, the team of 1901 made itself famous in the ranks of Kansas college baseball.

The early spring of 1902 found a few of the old veterans and much of the new timber working daily under the direction of Captain Sidorfsky. Up to mid-term the team made a very good record. But lo, how the mighty have fallen! The faculty insisted that the Topeka Conference rules must be adhered to; and, as a result of the mid-term examinations, a majority of the team was barred from playing for the remainder of the season. This practically ended the season of 1902.

The season of 1903 opened with Gillis as captain, and a coach had been secured in the person of Mr. A. G. Barnett, an old college player and a true gentleman. This was the first time that a coach had been employed for a baseball team, but the results showed the wisdom of the move.

As mid-term approached, a fear was felt for the result; but here the team showed its ability to win battles in the class-room as well as on the diamond, for not a player was found lacking. In contrast with the year before, it was no less than remarkable. The season would, no doubt, have ended in a blaze of glory had not the flood come to dampen—well, everything in general. As it was, the team won eight of the eleven games played.

At this writing, the 1904 season is not yet ended, but since we have defeated the State Normals, who had overcome all before them, we feel ready to claim for K. S. A. C. the fastest college baseball team in the state. This College has a reputation for clean playing that is second to none, and we feel sure that it will continue thus.

the interest of the student body, combined with the support of the faculty, increases in the future as it has in the past, the prospects are certainly bright; and we hope, before many years to see K. S. A. C. the champion in baseball of the Middle West.

L. B. B.



The Freshman.

Students returning to College in the fall of '03 were appalled at the sight confronting them. Locusts? Hardly. Another excursion of "Jewels?" Oh, no. Simply the largest class of freshmen that had ever graced the College campus. They went everywhere, all over the buildings, into chapel, on the drill-ground, and some even went to church and "butted" into the Y. M. C. A. What did we do? Nothing. We didn't know what to do. We beheld and wondered, "And still the wonder grew."

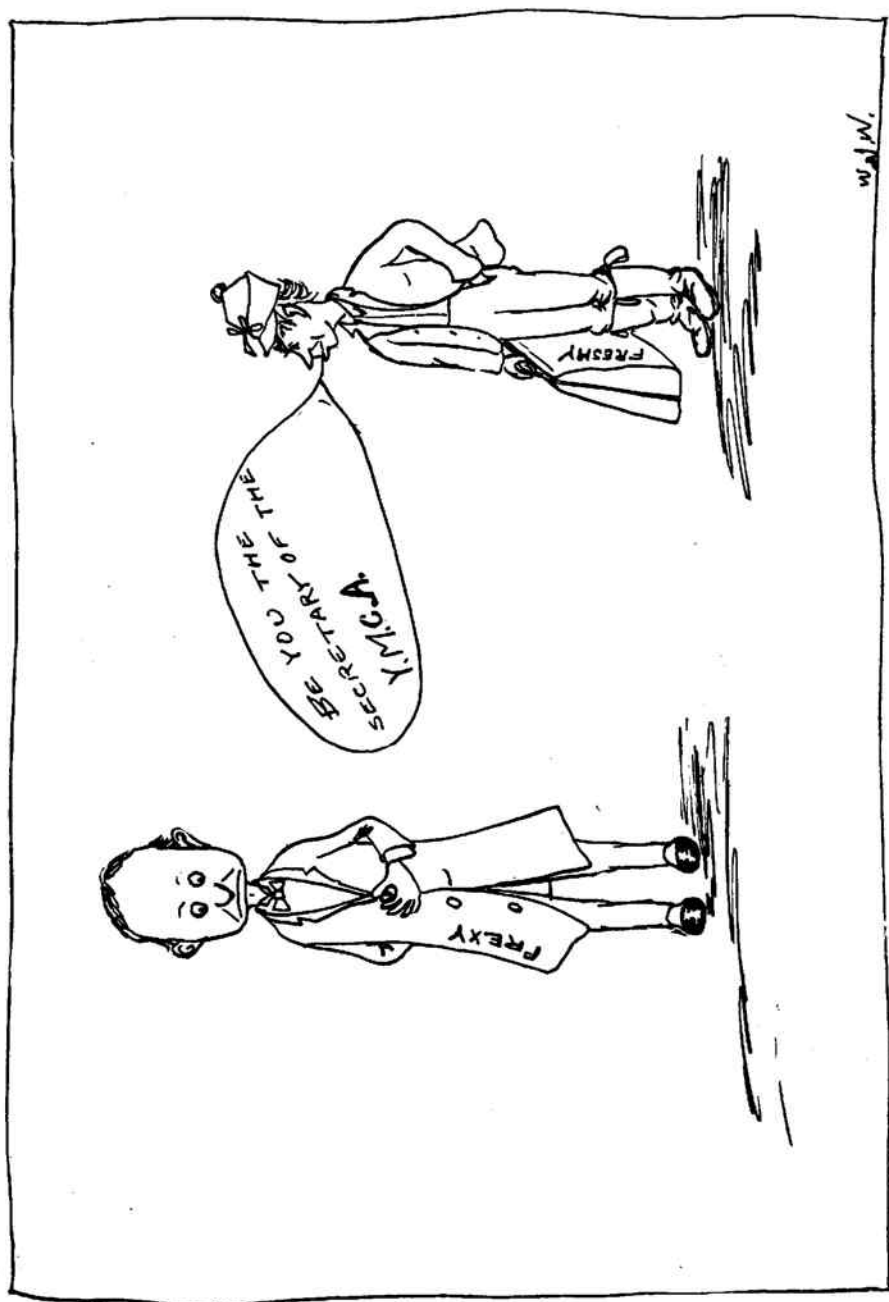
By-and-bye the juniors and sophomores decided that the new class should organize. So a great many juniors and sophomores and a few freshmen met one day. They elected a junior president and a soph. vice-president, just to start things going. But, lo, the freshmen awoke and next day were their own chaperon. Evil-minded sophomores and juniors were eliminated, and henceforth the class of '07 was free and independent.

Since a party is the correct thing, the freshmen, in all their native vigor, spent many precious moments in daily meetings to plan the delightful affair. Other classes had been afflicted with "stags" and "wall-flowers" and such like. That would never do for the class of '07, so it was determined that truants who took no lady should be fined. The party was postponed—it is yet—but they made a good start, and "well begun is half done."

Arbor Day came on apace. They planted a tree amidst the rain, with many speeches and great eclat. It was an oak, but the next morning it was an apple. Happy transformation! It might some day bear fruit, but ere long it was no tree at all. Plucky class! Another oak was planted and for a couple of nights was tenderly nurtured. On the third night it sprouted—at least, it came up. Undaunted, they tried again. This time it stayed, and curious sophomores were given physical culture in the city park at night.

Oh, tender Freshies, with our prophetic eye, we behold a noble fate in store for you. Some of you will grace happy homes, some till the soil, some attain to the dignity of junior traction engineers, some direct "the young idea," some augment the chain gang. The future is pregnant with mighty possibilities for each of you. Even the present mighty seniors were once lowly freshmen. Then take courage. Continue in the path of duty. Be thou faithful to the "profs." and it may some day be said of you that, save for the inimitable '04's, nothing has excelled the glorious class of 1907.

T. W. B.



The Sophomores.

We cannot leave without giving some attention to the would-be mighty soph. He landed here in the fall of 1902, and has thus far succeeded in keeping his head upon his shoulders, but his attitude is at times badly warped. Certain moods overcome him and make him altogether lovely. He would not exactly walk over you without asking pardon, but it is best to keep well back and give him plenty of room, for since "he has got onto the ropes," he thinks he knows a thing or two—besides he has as big a right to the middle of the walk as anybody. Naturally, we would not expect him to deviate from the more weighty affairs in this atmosphere of know-all-ism and take any notice of others.

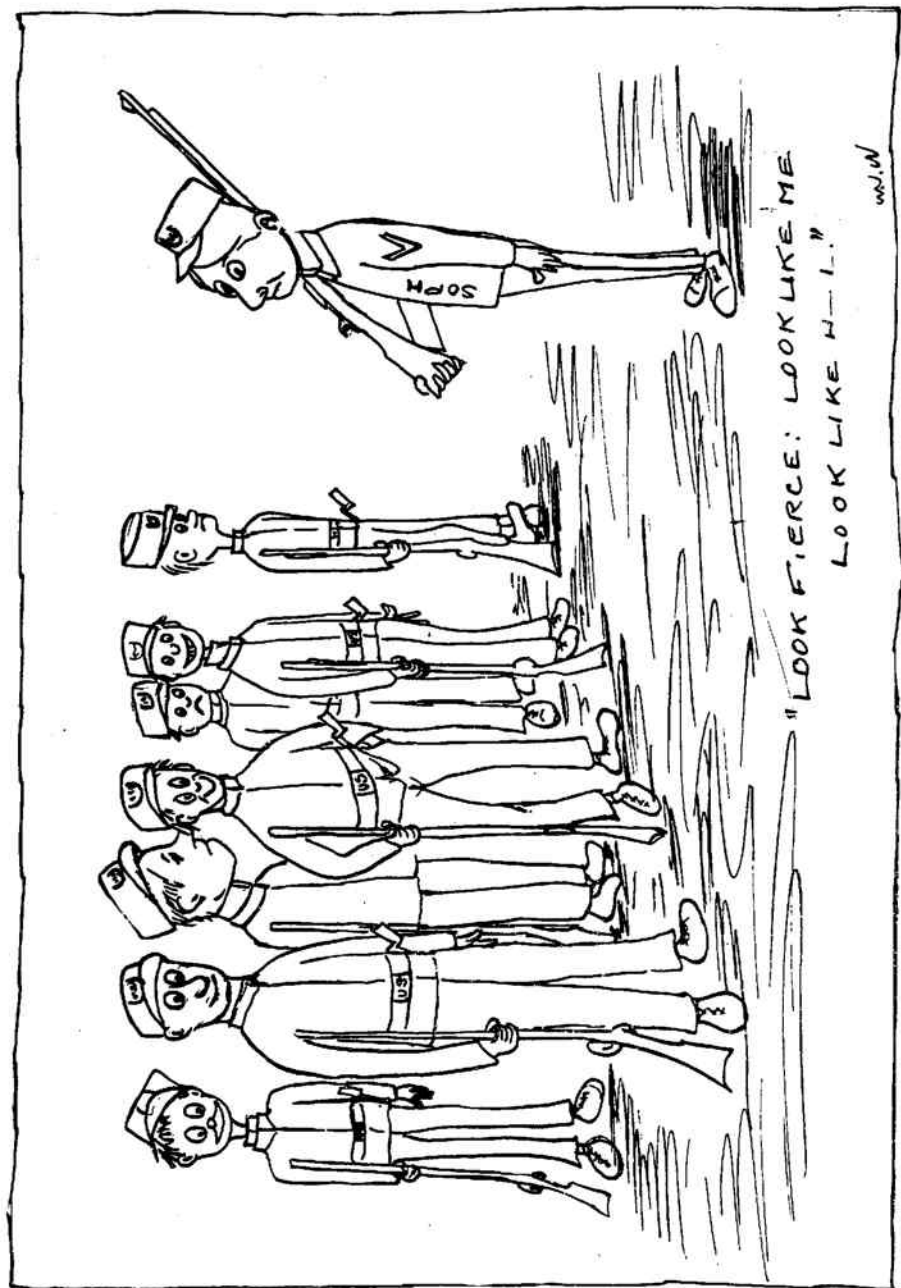
In these days of rapid fire, he is busy—busy planning a charge on some helpless tree. But, as the process of metamorphosis is taking place, the figure takes on a new aspect. Oh, what a lordly poise! His permanent distinctiveness is a source of inspiration. His war cry is often heard reverberating in the stilly night; his colors—so well chosen—are, by the aid of his artistic touch, smeared over the sidewalks, fence posts, and even the trees of the campus. His presence is often felt, especially by the freshmen. Indeed, our friend, the sophomore has set a pace that is hard to follow, one that will ruin him if he keeps it up. The loss of sleep will surely undermine his health and deprive him of that tiny bit of mentality which he once had in the days of his freshman-hood.

But, hold! We see him approaching the proud state of "juniorism." He reveals some new characteristics. Vain that! They are only the connecting links between the present and the future. And after all it is the larva state that we are to consider—the soph.

This depressing that is succeeded by others still more depressing when we give ourselves a few moments to contemplation. The situation is certainly plain to see. The effects are still plainer. If they put a check on such actions when the "halt" is given all will be well; if they do not, let them hide out the rest of their College days.

Again there is a source of consolation in thinking of the after effects of the polishing process. The real value of the stone cannot be seen thru the outer coat in the crude condition. Next year it will be cut to the proper size and shape, and after that the finishing.

This is our hope: that some day the sophs. may look back upon their past career and wonder how, and when, and where.



The Juniors.

In the beginning of the connection of the class of '05 with K. S. A. C., a prepossessing youth, afterwards known as Jens Nygard, knocked on the front door of the Main Building and asked if he "could go to school here." A few days later it was further evidenced that the College brain supply was being replenished, when five brilliant young ladies who gave their names as Wheeler, Edwards, Dow, Embree and Turner tried to extract assignments from President Lewis.

As the term advanced, the '05's gradually became aware of their own existence and concluded that it was up to them to reveal themselves to the world. Accordingly they called a meeting, and, after extracting the intruding upper classmen, they adopted the most explicit constitution, the cutest yell and swellest class colors that they happened to think of. These class colors were pink-and-white, which are not only the colors of the Choctaw Indians, but have for many years been worn with great success by the ladies of William's Colored Quartet.

As soon as the class was well established, they invited themselves to a class party. This party was a grand success, being arranged and carried out by Mr. Ljungdahl. Bounteous refreshments in the form of coffee and crackers were served, and wink-um was played until a late hour.

But, alas! space will not permit us to enumerate more than half of the deeds of the glorious '05's, or to relate the desperate struggles and ultimate victories over mumps, measles, whooping-cough and first love affairs. Much of their history, like that of China, will never be revealed to the admiring world.

The crowning deed of all was the planting of the '05 tree. This was on Arbor Day, 1903. After obtaining special permission from the State Legislature to plant a tree on the College campus, they sent to some far distant place to get a tree suitable for the occasion. When it came it was found to be a large spreading willow, which, in its verdure and flexibility, was wholly typical of the class it was to represent. It was planted with great ceremony. Mr. Coleman pronounced an oration, Mr. Carnahan sang a song, Mr. Brenner read one of Bryant's original poems, the ladies of the class sang, "We'll Hang the '04's on this Willow Tree," and then all departed, leaving the tree to toss its giant branches in the balmy Kansas breezes and to mingle its verdure with that of happy lovers who shall spoon under it in years to come.

F. L. B.



The Alumni.

Every year, about the middle of June, an event takes place in college life which is called commencement. This marks the beginning of the battle of life for the young people to whom on this occasion, are presented diplomas. These young people are called graduates, but it is not long before another name is given to them, and that is *alumni*. *Alumni* includes both the girl and the boy graduates. Girl graduates are called *alumnae*, but the general characteristics are the same.

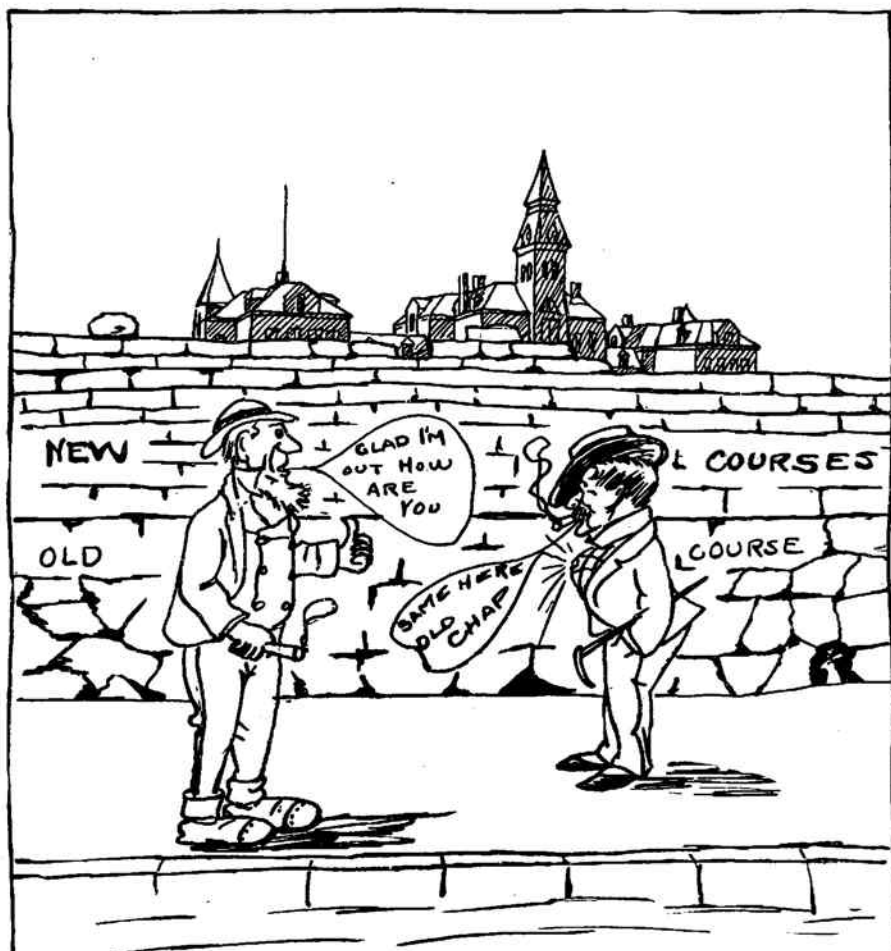
The word *alumnus*, of which *alumni* is the plural, formerly meant a pupil, a nursling. The pronunciation of the word seems to indicate that its meaning is a light, or something that shines. An *alumnus* thinks he is a light, an example, and a leader. Comparing *alumnus* with a luminous body it is seen that the only essential difference is that *alumnus* has an eye knocked out.

The fact that an *alumnus* considers himself a person capable of leading is shown in his giving advice to the students every chance he gets. He tells them that they do not study as students did in his time, and are slow in carrying out pranks, giving as the reason for their plans not succeeding the untimely appearance of the janitor. In all the pranks, the other classes were either outwitted or out-generated.

Occasionally some of the leading lights are seen on the rostrum during morning chapel. When called on to speak they tell us how to skip afternoon chapel and not be called up for it—as tho we did not know how the scheme was worked.

Alumni generally marry after leaving their alma mater for a year, and are fond of telling their children of how they got along in earlier days. This is especially true of an *alumnus* if he has a son in school. He writes, telling him how he should lead his classes and be the champion hundred-yard man in College. He omits writing about the pale-colored envelopes that he received bi-monthly, and always forgets the check. The best time he ever made was when a freshmen wished to see him a few minutes one night in May.

W. P. T.



THE OLD COURSES HAD MANY HOLES
THROUGH WHICH THE RABBITS PLAYED
THE NEW COURSES ARE GOOD
SOLID MASONRY WITH NOT EVEN HOLES
LARGE ENOUGH TO NEST A SPARROW.

M.W.V.

The Faculty.

As the schoolboy, when he has safely passed forever from the jurisdiction of the teacher whom he cordially dislikes, takes pleasure in being supremely mean on the "last day," takes the "treat" she offers him and the next day refuses to tip his hat, so we have our peculiar pleasure in giving vent to our pent-up feelings, which we have hitherto dared not express in safety, concerning that august body, the source of our inspirations and the author of our troubles,—the faculty. The faculty! How we love them individually, and how we hate them collectively! Mentally we grind our teeth and shake our fists at the whole tribe of them—the remembrance of them is grievous unto us. How many times have we sworn vengeance and then forborn to save ourselves from some more terrible plight! Drat them!

Take some concrete examples. Now there is our friend, the president—fine man—fine motto: "Experience is a dear school but fools will teach in no other." Yet he persists in thinking he can teach the young idea how to shoot without the idea's ever shooting wild. This motto has also been successfully used to explain why they change the course of study so often.

Then there is Julius Tæsar of the chemical department—great man. A self-made man, too. This fact, of course relieves the Almighty of a great responsibility. When Ernest R. gets promoted we are going to run J. T. for president, going to have a private office built for him all alone with three private laboratories attached and two private secretaries.

In mathematics we have, as usual, an algebraic problem that the prof. is trying to solve. X is the desired quantity which, when obtained, will mar the bachelor's degree and satisfy his heart's longing.

The crowning glory of the English department, however, has abandoned dear hunting, and now spends his time trout fishing. He takes the entomology department along to hunt the bait, because of their large experience. Once he took Herbert F., too, but Roberts got to chasing a butterfly to add to his leaf collection and ran into a tree. It cut a terribly deep gash, so that the doctor advised that his head be kept cool. If the dough got warm it might rise and overflow.

They're all bad; these are only typical cases. 'Rah for the president! 'Rah for the faculty! 'Rah for us!



History of the Class of 1904.

Freshman Year.

"The mill grinds slow but exceeding fine."

FALL TERM.

September 19.—K. S. A. C. is made happy by the addition of over four hundred verdant freshmen to her increasing roll. An eager, expectant throng, they eye one another. The mighty upper classmen and the profs. stand around in silent, contemplative awe. Is it possible that they shall ever know all those people?

September 20.—Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. get us.

September 21.—The bookstore, the *Herald*, the Athletic Association and the laundry men get what is left.

September 29.—We are able to *tell* how green we are as well as show it. Also we have to study some; this is no primary grade.

October 6.—The first class meeting. The Honorable Samuel E. Morlan is elected president (only we didn't know then that he was anything but just plain "Sammy"). Constitution adopted and committees appointed to select class colors and yell.

October 11.—Pink and white are chosen for colors.

October 24.—The more energetic members meet this misty evening in Ag. Hall with a few profs. for the first class party.

November 10.—The ordeal of the first mid-term is passed; we are still alive and mid-terms aren't so bad. Vain thought!

November 13.—Flunks are out. Blessed is he that is resigned to any fate.

November 26.—Behold, the mighty gobbler (?) shorn of his glory for a host of hungry mouths! How did we ever eat that first Thanksgiving dinner away from home? But then, misery loves company and there were many away from mother's pumpkin pie for the first time.

December 10.—We begin to acquire the aspect of students, in a slight degree, and settle down to work. We can wear our cap on the extreme posterior of our head and wear a pencil over our right ear. Some even invest some of papa's money in a "Waterman."

December 15.—Only a few more days and we will all go home to spend our first Christmas vacation. What mighty tales we will tell those small brothers and sisters, and how fast we will talk the first few days.

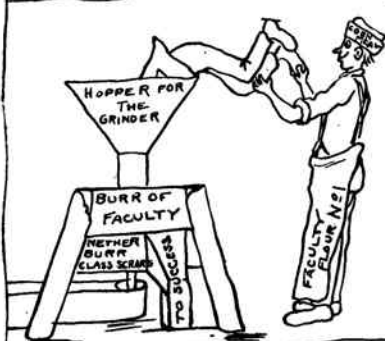
December 19.—Final examinations have been upon us and we have barely breath and time enough to say, "Merry Christmas" and "Happy



PILGRIMS PROGRESS



FIRST THANKSGIVING DINNER AWAY FROM HOME



DURING CHRISTMAS VACATION



JUST LANDED GOT THE GRIF
HIS FIRST TROUBLE.



FIRST TRUDGE UP THE HILL

New Year" to all our friends ere we board the train which will carry us swiftly home to mother and the brothers and sisters and the yearling calf and faithful Fido and the canary bird in the window.

WINTER TERM.

January 3.—The history of our second term in College begins. A little of the green paint rubbed off.

January 5.—Election of officers. Great enthusiasm shown and J. C. Cunningham is chosen after a closely contested race with four other candidates. Since spring is the best of all seasons, in the minds of the freshmen, we decide to have some of its refreshing breezes in the winter months and elect (Miss) May vice-president. Vena Shartell is made secretary and E. A. Wright treasurer. Thinking that we might have some trouble ahead, we elect the Towne (N. L.) Marshal.

February 11.—The evening of this day, we and our "first year instructors" meet for a social hour. The up-to-date jokes, stories and songs of Professor McKeever, in connection with the naughty-four's ability to entertain himself and others, makes a pleasant evening.

February 22.—This is *the* day. It is the day which not only naughty-fours but everyone else remembers—Miss Stoner, the D. S. and the Military department gave a formal reception at Park Place. We will never forget our first taste of high social life at College, how we were ushered thru those long halls, how they shook our hand and passed us on, sent us out the back door into the next building, whetted our appetites and let us out the front way again. In this connection we will recall the good work done by N. L. Towne and his worthy assistants, Kinman, Morlan, Romig, Lane and McCorkle, who ran the free hack line and saw that all the ladies were brot safely to the reception and returned home with care.

March 13.—After much deliberation we discard the old class colors and adopt the orange-and-black which have remained even unto this day as the emblem of the class of 1904. Long may they wave!

March 20.—Finals.

SPRING TERM.

April 2.—At the first meeting of the class, N. L. Towne is honored with the office of president of the '04's, while Anna Monroe is elected to be left support, as secretary. * * * A start is made toward organizing a baseball team.

April 10.—This day we are made sad by Mr. C. A. Hite's tendering his resignation as marshal of the class, but every one brightens up when the resignation is not accepted.

April 24.—Class spirit is reaching high tide, and the boys especially feel that they must do something. A challenge is sent to the sophomores to a game of baseball.

May 1.—Early in the spring, a certain four boys, after much thought and contemplation, conceived the idea that it would be in order for the freshmen to plant a May-pole on the campus the eve of the first of May. Accordingly, they judiciously interested a few other boys in the plan, and, one Sunday afternoon in April, under the pretense of bug-hunting, they went several miles west of town to obtain a suitable pole. After finding a long, slender, straight cedar, they wired it for several feet from the base. A near-by farmer promised to deliver the said pole on April 30 at 9:30 p. m. True to his word, the farmer and the pole arrived at the time set, and two boys met him at the southwest corner of the College farm. There they hid the desired article in the walnut grove on the south side of the highway. Then they went back to a room where a number of the boys had gathered. About eleven o'clock the crowd started for the campus. Eight lusty youths carried the May-pole upon the campus, where they deposited it among a clump of cedars. The other boys scattered themselves in small groups among the trees and dusky nooks to await the coming of the first of May and the departure of the rival classmen. Along towards morning the freshmen took turns at making a deep hole for the pole in the plot of grass between the main drive and the walk northeast of Fairchild Hall. Then the pole was brot up, a '04 banner attached to the top and all set in the ground without further ceremony. After tamping the earth into the hole, several of the boys lay down around the pole with their heads in the center of the circle and their feet sticking out for a fringe. Trouble soon appeared in the form of O. R. Wakefield, who soon informed Janitor Lewis of the '04's doings. Mr. Lewis very firmly told the boys that nothing of the kind could be allowed upon the College grounds, as the faculty had passed a decree to that effect. The boys, after a lengthy argument, consented to allow the pole to be removed; but they would not assist in digging it up, so Wakefield undertook the job. When he became tired he asked the boys to assist him; but their assistance consisted in putting back the loose earth into the hole as fast as they could, when he did not perceive their actions. As daylight was beginning to break, the last earth was removed and out came the pole. Thus ended the tale of the '04 May-pole.

May 21.—Field day approaches and the '04's prepare to participate. Mr. O. P. Allen is elected manager of the freshman part of the program. * * * Sometime before this, the class had become dissatisfied with their old yell, so on this day the present familiar yell is proposed by E. C. Gardner and adopted by the class.

June 11.—Field day passed off with a reasonable amount of success.

Commencement Day.—We see the seniors graduate, eat ice cream at the Y. M. and Y. W. C. A. stand, see our first sham battle and are, oh, so tired when evening came, that we are very glad that to-morrow "we're going home."



TRY THAT
NEW
FANGLED
MACHINE
THAT
TALKS
BACK
WHEN
TALKED
TO.

TERREL BRING HIS LITTLE
TRIBUTE



A NEW SPECIMEN
OR TWO DROPS IN
THIS TERM



HORT ORCHARDS

W.J.W.

Sophomore Year.

In the balmy days of the sprightly spring,
Out to the cow-barn the sophies did string;
Out to the little low sheds they would go
And stand at the tables all in a row.
Nitric and sulphuric acids they'd use,
And the substance with soda on charcoal they'd fuse;
To work out twenty "unknowns" they would try,
As the days of the spring-time flew rapidly by.

FALL TERM.

Sept. 18.—Once again after breaking home ties and giving farewells to the friends who had filled such a large part of our early life, and as the rising sun of a new college year was just casting its rays over the future, we found ourselves greeting our old college friends and classmates. The second year of our career had arrived, one that should mean much to us.

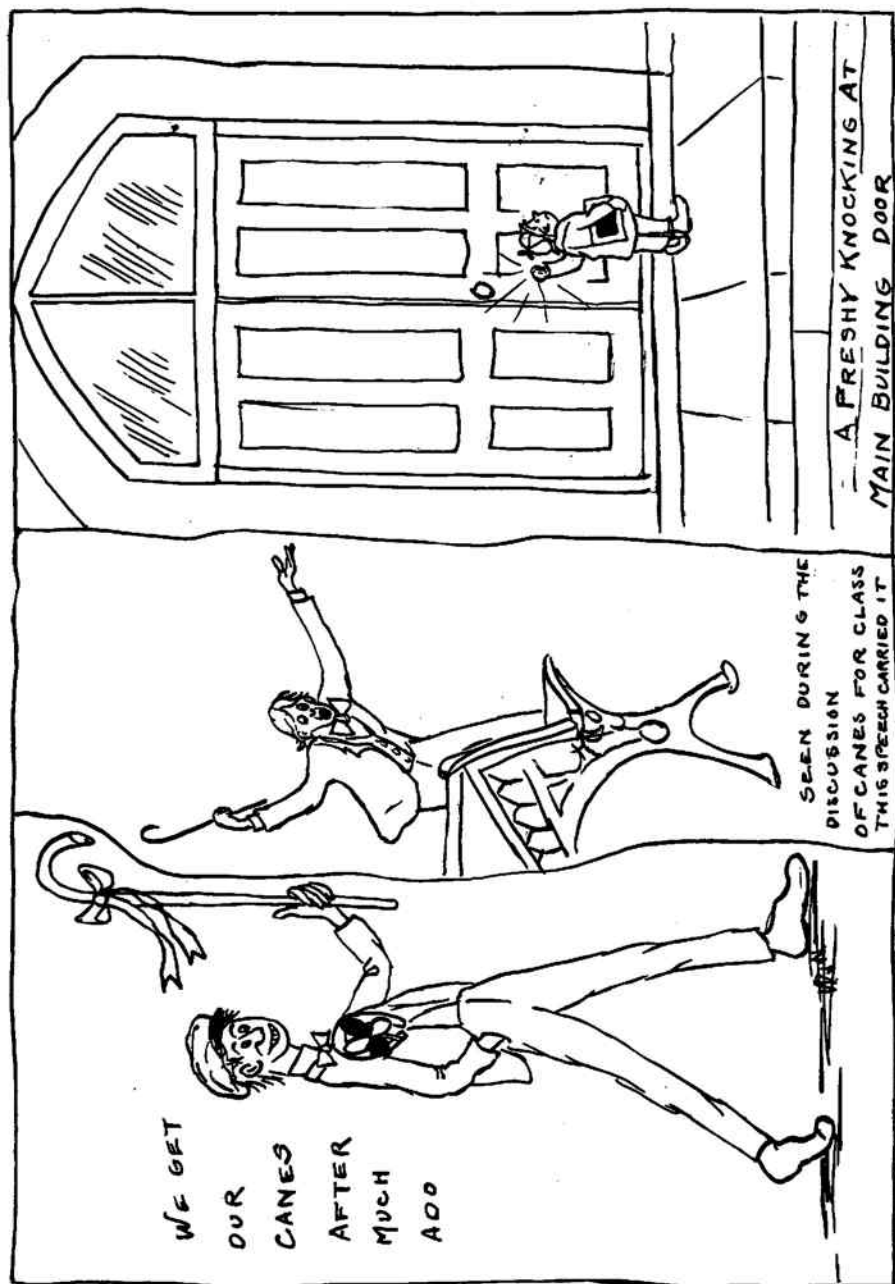
Nov. 2.—The Faculty Valentine Day observed.

Nov. 27.—Turkey and pie.

Dec. 16.—Three months of the more-or-less excitement incident to sophomoreism had passed, and our activities were suspended for two short weeks of fun.

WINTER TERM.

January 2.—Again after a pleasant holiday vacation, and while Santa Claus sped northward to his summer mansion in the cold, dreary north, we found ourselves again facing the stern realities of college life. We were not only glad to get back, but we were glad to see some new faces among our ranks—faces of those who had escaped the horrors of preparatory and the embarrassments of freshman life, to unfurl the orange-and-black standard in the breezes of college admiration. How the freshmen envied their superiors! How the juniors looked with alarm at the rising sun destined to eclipse all the brilliancy of their college life in the past and future! How the dignified seniors, so soon to depart, looked with a sad smile at the '04's marching in a grand triumphant procession to victory! * * * A fresh-



man was seen to stand for three hours on the south steps waiting for the response to his knock on the door.

January 13.—Time passes and rumors of a class reception float thru the air. Unusual excitement prevails. The treasurer becomes popular as he gathers in the assessments, while the committees stand with the cold sweat upon their brows, administering to the ice cream freezer—and before we realized it we found ourselves in the spacious halls of the D. S.—with its gleaming lights and decorations of orange-and-black. It was on this occasion that one of our curly-headed class members had seventeen side-combs buried in his hair and wore his curls tied up with baby blue ribbon. After refreshments in the basement, we thanked ourselves for the enjoyable time and turned homeward. It is said that one of the girls went home with a sophomore laddie whose name she did not know; and she has not, as yet, been able to place him. However, we were all glad that a reception had been given us by ourselves.

January 17.—The officers for the winter term were elected: T. L. Pittman, president; Mary West, vice-president, and Helen Kernohan, secretary.

February 18.—Mac, with the true patriot's blood surging thru his veins, proposes a cane resolution, which is laid on the table for closer observation and dissection.

February 21.—The resolution is given a second hearing, but it still sinks below the waves of opposition.

March 11.—The cane resolution came up for the last time. The orators, inflamed by the passion of class spirit, soared high in the atmosphere of rhetorical paradise, weighed the resolution in the balance and found it full weight—and the cane became the emblem of brotherhood, while the clover-leaf encompassed by a horseshoe, finished in black and gold ornamentation, appeared in the personal adornment of every loyal member. The eyes of the world were blinded as if by a new resurrection.

March 15.—The faculty spent five hours discussing the legality of students carrying implements of war (canes).

March 19.—Oh, yes! The parade of live stock on the campus is the next important event that was observed thru our glass eye. It happened this way: The entire body of students and visitors turned out to see the procession march by the main building. The following order of march was temporarily maintained: First came the fine cattle, then the horses, and then came a pretty, long-eared creature with "03" shining forth on his glossy back. The donkey was led by some of our brave heroes and brot forth much admiration from the spectators. But, alas! At the turn of the road, out jumped the enemy, and the colors fell to the ground completely destroyed, while the donkey, surprised at the affectionate greeting he received, kicked his heels

REVOLUTION OF THANKS:

DEAR JUNIORS; YOU HAVE A.
VERY NICE DONKEY. IT
LOOKS JUST LIKE YOU.
MANY THANKS FOR
THE SAME.
O A CLASS



NEXT DAY
AFTER PARADE
PREXY WAS
HOWLING



W.M.

high in the air, and, with a swish of his tail, sped home as fast as he could amid the cheering of the multitude. Another object for the brooding of the pessimistic members of the higher powers!

March 23.—A few remarks were made from the chapel platform burro.

March 23.—A few remarks were made from the chapel platform on the art of riding and handling vicious animals on certain occasions, and the consequences thereof.

SPRING TERM.

April 1.—Twenty-three freshmen fell victims to "April Fool."

April 5.—The girls' basket-ball team beat the freshie girls so quickly that the freshies still declare the magnetic pole is in the south.

April 11.—The sophomore at last reforms—not that he ever needed reforming, but that a change has taken place. As the Renaissance changed the literary horizon of Europe in the fifteenth century, so we were likewise transformed. Don't think that life was the tear and turmoil of a crowded, but there had been changes. The large straw hat and red handkerchief had given way, to be succeeded by more delicate apparel. Studying became a pleasure, books a much-indulged-in luxury; and knowledge bumps grew and flourished. The soft coat of fur on the upper lip of the gentlemen had fallen a victim to the sharpened case-knife, while the ladies were slyly receiving red stick candy from their freshmen admirers. 'Way back in the south-west corner of each heart was a desire to get an education to such a degree of perfection that the world might be benefitted.

April 25.—A basket-ball game between two sophomore teams results in a victory for the sophomores.

May 1.—The class kindly help Mr. Lewis guard the campus. A profound calm.

June 15.—The parting scene. As we look upon ourselves, we do not see the high-minded person with an accumulation of knowledge over-balancing his proportions, which has been so characteristic of all of our predecessors, but we see a group of friends striving for the best things of life, that we may carry out our magnanimous purpose (please shed a tear here), whatever it may be. Instead of being like all previous sophomores, we are noted for our sincerity, and we cast a happy smile as we pass out of the halls of K. S. A. C. while the music of

"Roary Roar, Roary Roar,
K. A. C., Naughty-four!"

sounds so sweetly on our ears.

SHE ACCEPTS A STICK OF
RED SANDY



THE REFORMATION
OF THE SOPH
BOYS.



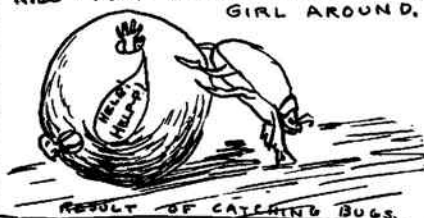
MR. M.S.K.E.T.O.E.,
GOSH THOSE SOPHS
ARE FINE EATING
GUESS I'LL
CARRY THIS
ONE HOME.
SEND ON SOME
MORE MR. POPENOE



HE SHOULD HAVE CONSIDERED
THAT ORDINARY CATS HAVE NINE
LIVES AND BLACK ONE NINETEEN



MR. BEETLE: MY WON'T THE
KIDS ENJOY ROLLING THIS SOPH,
GIRL AROUND.



Junior Year.

FALL TERM.

September 18.—A lot of distinguished-looking persons get off the train at Manhattan—juniors, the people say.

September 19.—Locate their numerous band-boxes and themselves. They go to the hill and casually observe the changes made on the campus. These changes, however, are, in many respects, not what they should be. The Board of Regents could manage things much better if they would advise with the '04's on important matters.

September 20.—Jangle with the assigner.

September 21.—See Miss McIntyre again to get assigned; go to the secretary's office for our punch card; go back to see Miss McIntyre; go to secretary's office for grades; back to Miss McIntyre; see Professor McFarland; Miss McIntyre; chairman of assignment committee; Miss McIntyre; Prexy; Miss McIntyre;—too late to get an assignment to-day.

September 22.—Get assigned.

September 23.—Have assignment changed.

September 25.—Get re-assigned.

October 1 to 30.—Juniors sit up every night to study History and Rhetoric. During class hours sleep the sleep of the righteous while the profs. expound.

October 28.—Members of the class solve the problem of how to tell something they do not know.

November 2.—Judging from the amount of mail they get, the members of the Class of '04 must have a long list of correspondents. Are they all letters from sweethearts? If not, why does everyone go around the corner to read them? * * * Some students are getting very friendly with the profs.—at least they have been making private calls. A few (not of our class) have studied too hard and announce their intention of taking a vacation.

November 14.—A class basket-ball team is organized. The record of its subsequent victories seems to have been lost.

November 29.—The seniors are challenged to a football game and these poor, deluded individuals take up the gauntlet.

December 7.—A crushing defeat is administered to the senior football team. Feel sorry for the seniors, they take it so hard. "Lo, how are the mighty fallen!"

December 17 and 18.—Sundry answers to sundry questions the profs. asked. "A fool can ask questions wise men cannot answer."
* * * Home again, leaving no address.

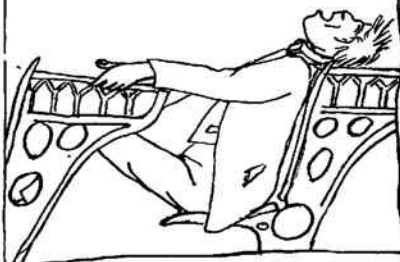
AT NIGHT



Question 1. Tell all the things
you do not know?

Dear Professor.
I was out of school
when we went over
that. You will find
the answers in the
Encyclopedia Bri-
tanica.
From A. Student

NEXT DAY



A CRUSHING DEFEAT.



WHERE IGNORANCE IS BLISS

WHERE IS IT?

WINTER TERM.

January 8.—Naught-fours are back in full force. The faculty ruling in regard to the Advanced Spelling Class receives our hearty approval—the '03's and '05's need it.

January 14.—A junior logician proves himself a jack-rabbit. What will he be able to do when he is a senior?

January 15.—After the junior chapel program there is a lecture, subject, "Whispering and Snoring," by Professor Clure. The audience was intensely interested in every word that fell from the lips of the '04 orators. The seniors are assured of our support and sympathy in their efforts for the remainder of the term. * * * Juniors go in for society honors: Hamps.—N. L. Towne, J. J. Biddison, Al. Cassell, C. A. Pyles, A. B. Carnahan, O. B. Whipple. A. B.'s—Fred Romig, Augusta Griffing, Carl Thompson. Webs.—Glen Edgerton, "Chick" Blachly, P. M. Biddison, E. C. Gardner. Io's.—Mary Hall, Viola Norton.

January 22.—Class election lasts three days. Everything is quiet and orderly; some excitement is felt but it is well under control. Result of election: President, Helen Kernohan; Vice-President, J. G. Savage; Secretary, Florence Ritchie; Treasurer, Vernon Matthews; Marshal, Henry Thomas; Reporter, J. J. Biddison.

January 29.—T. L. Pittman has the measles.

February 1.—Some '04's have measles; some have mumps; some are trying to combine the two. Last report: Measles, 30; Mumps, 10.

February 10.—The class receives an invitation to the senior-junior reception, which invitation is duly accepted. '04 boy to classmates: "How can we get to the reception with the least waste of time and trouble?" Answer from the boys of naughty-four: "Alone." '04 girls to classmates: "How shall we get to the reception?" Girls: "Alone, if we must."

February 14.—Mid-term. Freshies are flushed (nervous—afraid of yellow valentines); sophies are pale (cram too much); juniors are bright and cheerful (they know their power); seniors have an air of determination (think profs. have to let them thru).

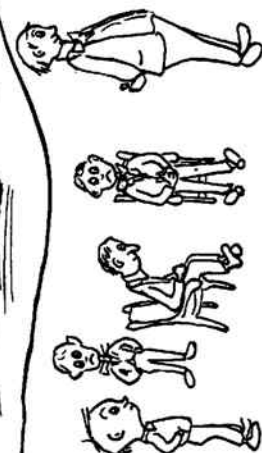
February 17.—The reception last night was a grand success. The rooms were black with people—even the walls are lined with black—; but, quoting one of the black-robed ones, "there was a much-bewailed dearth of girls." Strange, wasn't it? * * * Freshmen, sophomores and seniors go to the post-office. Juniors don't—no need of it.

March 5.—"Caps, Caps! Who's for caps? Vote for caps!" * * * The horse parade is enjoyed by juniors and seniors of K. S. A. C. The horse ridden by Junior P. M. Biddison received the most attention.

March 22.—We are in mourning over the loss of a beloved classmate. He is not dead, but rustivating.



THE PRIZE
WINNER &
RIDER ATHORSE
PARADE

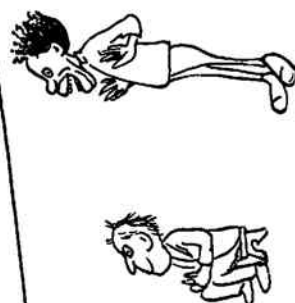
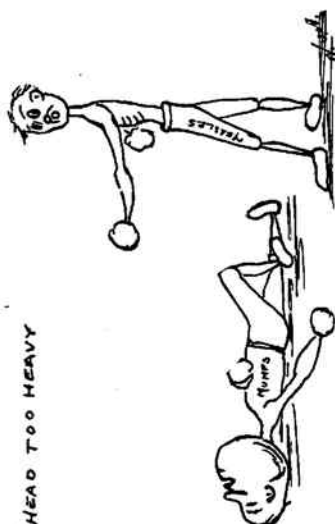


FLOWERS PLUCKED FROM GARDEN OF
SENIOR-JUNIOR RECEPTION

SCORE BOARD	
MUMPS	MEASLES
2	4
3	6
6	8
10	30

MUCH BRUISED BUT STILL
ON DECK.

HEAD TOO HEAVY



SPRING TERM.

April 11.—The most sensational business transacted in the class meeting in chapel is officially recorded as follows: "Moved that we throw the gentlemen ('05's) out. Amended that we throw the sophomores out. The sophomores were thrown out." * * * After the adjournment of the societies, several of the '04's think it a fine time to have a sort of lawn party on the campus. The plan meets the approval of all consulted, and they quickly make the necessary arrangements. In order to be sure of having enough salt for ice-cream, they buy a whole sack-full. About twelve o'clock they gather on the campus in front of Anderson Hall. They are hardly there when one of their number thinks that, as they have more salt than then need, it would be novel to spread this on the campus in the form of '04. This is done; but when they see the salt thus spread on, they are afraid the faculty will not like it. As they do not want to displease the faculty, one practical member of the chemistry class suggests that water will dissolve salt. This idea is quickly acted upon, and after two or three hours of hard work carrying water from the well in hats and tin cups, not a vestige of the salt remained. Many times are their labors interrupted by imaginary professors and janitors. Many times do they fall trembling on the bosom of Mother Earth. However, no real disturber puts in his appearance. Those present are, T. L. Pittman, N. S. Schmitz, J. J. Biddison, Roy Seaton, Glen Edgerton and E. C. Gardner. (P. M. Biddison wishes it mentioned that he helped carry the sack.)

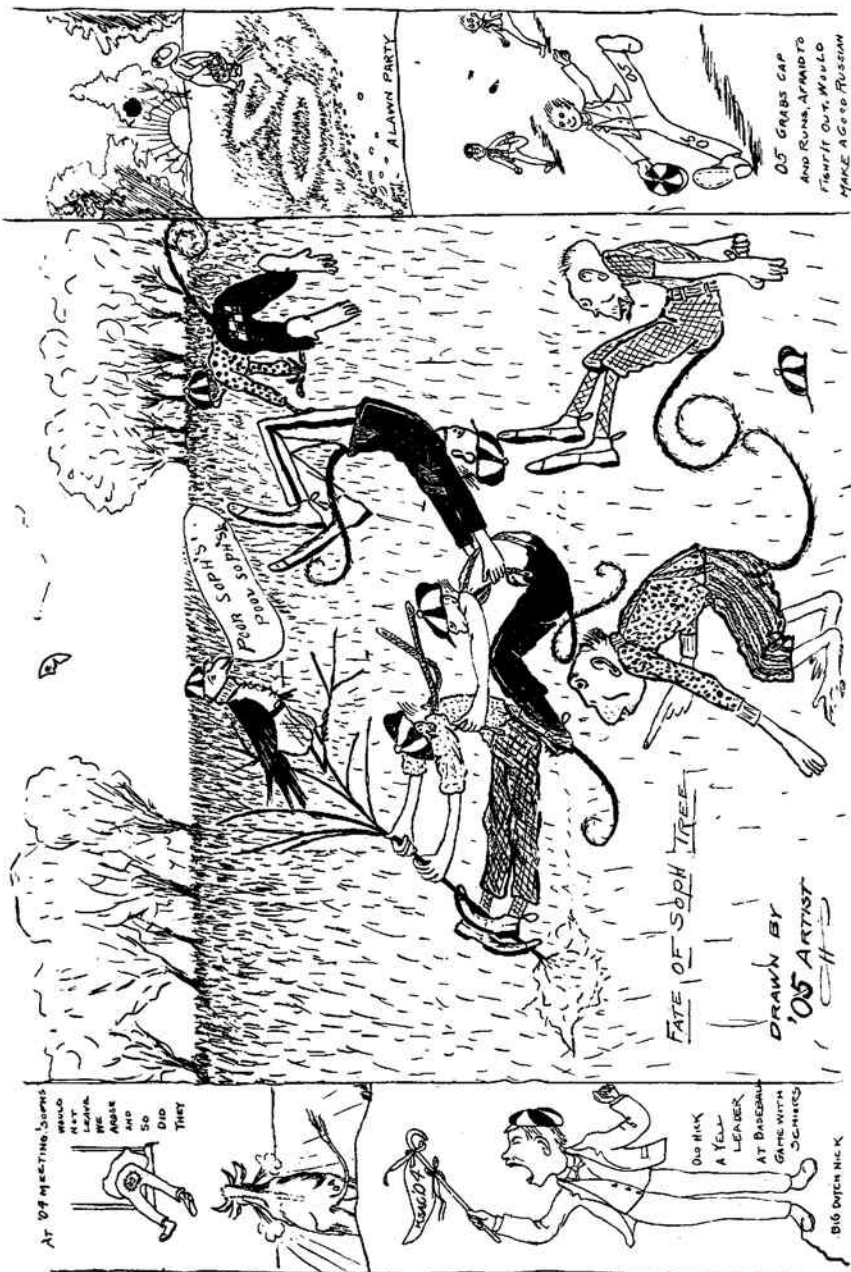
April 17.—After much deliberation the juniors black-and-orange caps are adopted. It is these same caps that incur so much jealousy from the '05's, that caused so many wrinkles on Prexy's brow, that caused their owners much vexation by suddenly disappearing and compelling them to go home bare-headed, that finally results in the '05's never going out unless armed to the teeth to protect themselves from the retribution that their guilty consciences tells them they have a right to expect, and many of which now rest tranquilly in the bottom of the trunks of '05's.

April 24.—The '05's plant a tree with imposing ceremony. But, like the class it represents, its top is too light for it to stay in the ground. By the timely aid of the '04's a few pieces are saved, over which funeral services can be held.

May 16.—The '03 baseball team goes down before our heroes. The principle features of the game are the errors of the '03's and the yelling of Nick Schmitz.

May 20.—Junior-senior reception. This is the grandest junior-senior reception that the juniors had ever attended. The most striking thing about it is the copious rainstorm that has been detailed to entertain the guests while they are going and returning.

June 2.—A committee is appointed to make arrangements for leaving a memento of the '04's in the form of a stone in the new auditorium.



Senior Year.

CHICAGO JUDGING CONTEST.

It had long been the desire of the '04 agriculturalists to choose a team of stock judges to attend the international live stock exposition at Chicago, to enter the intercollegiate stock-judging contest for the Spohr trophy. When the school opened in the fall of 1903, the senior ag's. were allowed an elective agricultural industrial and, finding an excellent opportunity to pursue stock judging, the most of the class took up this work under our very able instructor, R. J. Kinzer.

With this idea in mind, the majority of the class, accompanied by Professor Erf and Mr. Kinzer, attended the American Royal Live Stock Show at Kansas City, October 19 to 24.

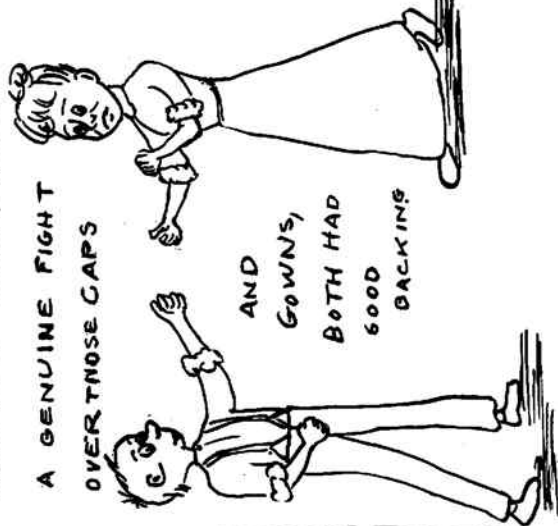
Upon the return from Kansas City, enthusiasm ran high, and much was said about a Chicago trip. However, our pet project found no favor with the authorities, and, from the time of the discovery of this fact, very little attention was given to the work with the direct idea of entering the contest at the International.

Everyone having resigned himself to what seemed fate, the Animal Husbandry department was considerably shocked, on the afternoon before Thanksgiving, by President Nichol's announcement that, if enough of the boys could get together, they might go to Chicago as a stock-judging team. After considerable hustling, C. G. Elling, Nick Schmitz, R. S. Wilson, R. N. Dorman and E. C. Gardner were found and arrangements were made to leave for Chicago the next day noon. Most of the boys missed their Thanksgiving turkey and cranberries, but they were all at the station on time and, in company with Professors Erf and Kinzer, left as scheduled.

Friday noon found them in Chicago, and, as the contest was to take place the following day, the afternoon was spent studying animals and receiving pointers from Mr. Kinzer. After supper, the boys returned to their rooms, and, altho cramming is said never to be advisable, considerable valuable information was absorbed before ten o'clock.

Early the following morning the boys were astir, and after breakfast they betook themselves to the judging ring, where they were to do some of the hardest work of their lives. The judging consisted in passing on three classes each of beef cattle, horses, hogs

IT LOOKED LIKE FOR A
WHILE THAT MAC AND
GOTTREL WOULD HAVE
A GENUINE FIGHT
OVER THOSE CARS

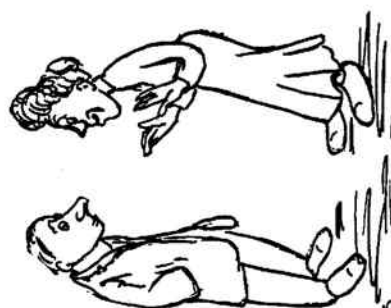


AND
GOWNS,
BOTH HAD
GOOD
BACKING



FLOWERS AS FOUND
AT SENIOR-JUNIOR
RECEPTION

PEAR(PAIR) BLOSSOMS



WJN

and sheep. With a half-hour for lunch, the work was finished by 5:30 p. m., and five hungry Kansas lads hied themselves up town to eat a grand supper at the New American restaurant. It was several days before the results of the contest came out, and the first rumors were of a victory for Kansas. I quote Col. C. F. Mills who had the contest in charge: "The Kansas boys won out on the first marking," in confirming this report.

However, certain other parties who had considerable influence succeeded in changing things considerably. As it was, C. G. Elling placed more animals in accordance with the judges' views than any other contestant, and won second place in the contest.

CAPS AND GOWNS.

"The day is cold and dark and dreary;
Her tongue still wags, and her jaw is never weary."

President Fulton called the class to order, but nothing was doing until new business. All was hushed and silent, even Buell and Allen in the corner were silent. Orville B. Whipple arose and addressed the chair. His majestic arm describing a hyperbolic paraboloid, and grinning calmly over the crowded house, he began in his deep sepulchral tone: "Mr. President: In view of the fact that we are enlightened, civilized, cultured human beings of the genus *homo*, students of K. S. A. C., members of the class of '04, loyal subjects of the faculty and Athletic Association, and kindred other harmless organizations; and, seeing that we have sinned before Prexy and in the sight of the faculty; and, in view of the fact that we dread the displeasure of these august potentates; therefore, Mr. President, I move that we rescind our action with reference to the wearing of caps and gowns." (Great excitement on the floor of the house; cheers and stamping of feet from "Antis.")

Jennie Cottrell, "anti" delegate from Cottrell house, Manhattan Ave., arose, and, as soon as quiet was restored, seconded the motion.

Remarks being called for, Mr. Whipple took the floor in defense of his motion and waved it violently in the face of his audience. His exertions were almost too much for him, as was evidenced by his extreme agitation and his wild, feverish expressions, both facial and vocal. In the course of his remarks he plead with us not to disgrace ourselves by donning such apparel, not to be so disloyal to all traditions of right and wrong as to defy the faculty by such an action, not to set such an example to the rising generation, and, lastly, not to make ourselves subjects for ridicule by such a preposterous action as the wearing of caps and gowns by farmers and engineers.

The effect of his remarks upon the class can hardly be estimated. The bald-head row was seized with convulsive fits of laughter and then were moved to tears, while the "Do It Now Club" sat in open-

mouthed astonishment. Mr. Whipple was followed by Miss Cottrell, who made touching and lengthy remarks upon the subject. Her chief wail was that the A. B.'s had already ordered their Paris gowns from New York, and trembled with anguish at the thought of having them obscured by hideous black nightgowns. Besides Miss Finlayson had interviewed Ernest R. and he was "anti." She made a touching appeal to the young men of the class to think of mother and sister at home, and not compel the ladies of the class to submit to such humiliation. When she sat down the "antis" were seen to be in tears.

Following these, came P. M. Biddison, representing the "Do It Now Club and the Amalgamated Anti-Knockers' Union," and spoke in defense of caps and gowns. He appealed to their love of liberty, of the flag, of their country, and of their utter detestation of law and order, to wear the garments made sacred to college men by martyrs without number. "Don't be a knocker," he said. "Be up with the times; get into the wagon and go with the crowd. *Do it now.* (Great applause and stamping of feet in the gallery.) The faculty are against us, but what care we? The proud American eagle soars aloft, the morning sun goes up the azure sky; Adonais is dead, but God reigns and the government at Washington still lives, and by the grace of the Omnipotent, and with the courage of our just convictions, we will defy the decree of tyranny and fight it out on this line if it takes all summer. (Cheers and hurrahs for Lewis.) Cæsar had his Brutus, Charles I. his Cromwell, and the faculty now profit by their example. Why stand ye like dumb driven oxen? (If you are sore go soak your heads). We will beard the knocker in his den, we will defy oppression; and when our work is done, in robes of black we will sit on the chapel rostrum."

As the great orator resumed his seat, the audience gave vent to its pent-up feelings in mad applause. Dark clouds of erasers, ink-wells, chair's, hats, books and shoes filled the room, while the cheers and stamping of feet were deafening. Amidst the most intense excitement, the motion to rescind was voted down with a score like that of the Lindsborg game.

SENIOR-JUNIOR RECEPTION.

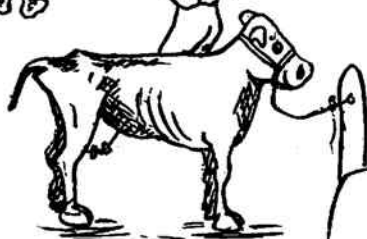
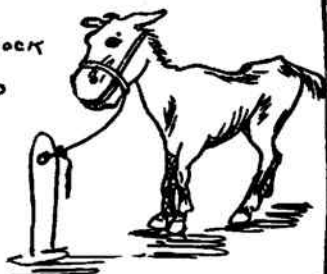
At the beginning of the winter term, the social committee, of which Mary Davis was chairman, began to arrange for the senior-junior reception.

After the general arrangements had been made all planning seemed to be quiet; but if you had chanced to visit the senior meeting room and Domestic Science Hall, you would have found several persons very deeply engaged in discussing various subjects, such as refreshments, program, entertainment and decorations.

The silence was broken early Monday, Feb. 22, by a faithful few seniors who had come to the Domestic Science Hall to do service,



OUR BOYS
JUDGING STOCK
IN CHICAGO



OUT OF THIS SETTING
WAS HATCHED TROUBLE
FOR THE '05



THE SENIORS BEGIN RIDING
THEIR HOBBY HORSES

that the juniors might once enjoy themselves. In the evening, about eight o'clock, when juniors and seniors began to assemble, we were received by Mr. Kinman and Miss Davis. After disposing of our wraps, we were then received into the reception room by Mr. Whipple and Miss Smith. This room was tinted with old rose and white, with the noble black-and-orange looming up in the rear. Passing to the next room, we were reminded of colonial times; for here were displayed the buff and blue. After the entertainment and program, and when juniors and seniors had become thoroly intermingled, we were served punch and wafers by our sophomore friends, two of them representing Martha and George Washington. The gayety of the evening diminished when the brightness began to grow dim, and soon the lights went out on the one-hundred sixty-second birthday of our noble countryman, George Washington.

SENIOR-JUNIOR BASKET-BALL GAME.

The monotony was next broken by receiving a challenge from the juniors to a game of basket-ball. The athletic committee recommended that the challenge be accepted by the girls' basket-ball team, as the juniors did not state which team was to play. All arrangements having been made by the captains of the teams, the game was called at four o'clock, Monday afternoon, March 21. At the end of the first half the seniors scored ahead, and at the end of the second half the score was a tie. As both teams were in favor of playing on, the contest ended with a score of eleven to eight in favor of the juniors.

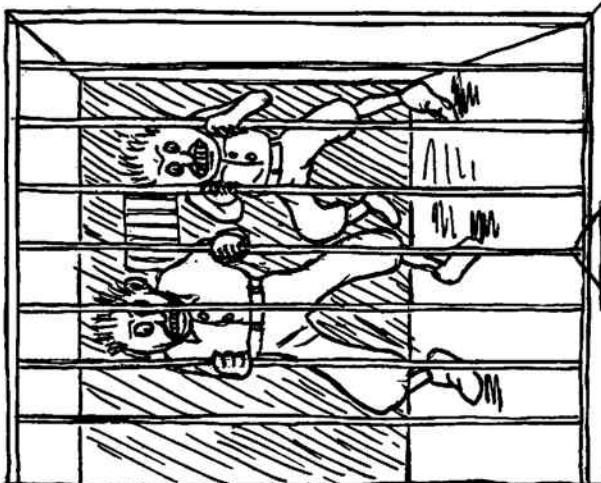
JUNIOR-SENIOR RECEPTION.

It was May 9 when the juniors reached the height at which they felt competent to receive the seniors; and so it was on that cloudless evening that the seniors and juniors gathered at Kedzie Hall. With the red, white and blue ever before us, we were able to brave the dangers of the Philippines, and also had courage enough to call for our mail, even if mid-term was just past. Light refreshments were now served to tide us over to the toasts to the seniors, juniors, faculty and K. S. A. C. We were being rocked in the cradle of quiet and peace when we were abruptly upset by a bit of sarcasm from the receiver of the historic souvenir, and realized again that we were '04's and they '05's.

BASEBALL GAMES.

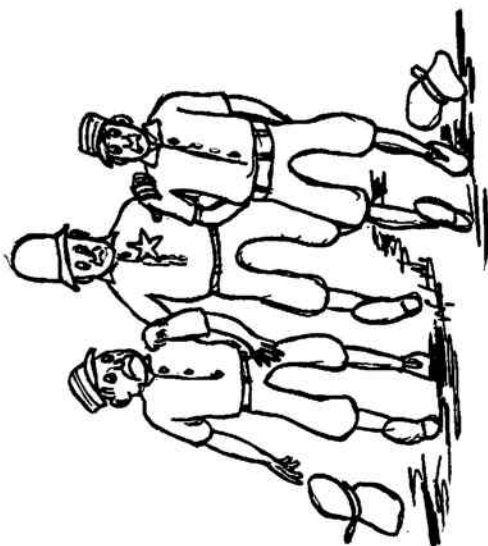
Tradition makes it necessary for the graduating class to play two ball games. They must play the juniors—in which game they are always beaten—and they must play the faculty—whom they always beat. In accordance with custom, the juniors met us on the diamond on May 14. In their peculiar way, they carried off the only five

CAPTURED IN THE WILDS OF KANSAS



DON'T
BOOTHER
THE ANIMALS

WHIPPLE AND GROVES WERE WILD
SEVERAL TIMES THUS THE
SCORES OF THE '06.



PREXY CAUGHT THE BOYS TRYING
TO STEAL BASES AND AT ONCE
SENT THEM TO A SEAT AT HOME

scores that were used in the game. Captain Gardner and his team did excellent work, and after the second inning our pitcher found his arm and the juniors played with more appropriate modesty.

As for the faculty game, the smoke has not yet cleared away so that we can read the score board. However, the following stunts were witnessed on the part of the faculty: Prexy stole second base, Remick pitched his famous parabolic curve, Willard precipitated the umpire and Brink batted his eyes.

'04 CLASS STONE.

We have left on the campus our numbers, but Nature has erased them. It seemed a fitting comparison; the intense green that surrounded the mature, brown numbers, and the uncontrollable conditions that surrounded us; but the hort. department was sorely vexed and traded the beautiful sod to a near-by farmer for some pasture grass. We have hoisted banners galore, and have planted a May-pole, and all have disappeared.

Time has counselled us, and we have learned that if we wish our little castles to stand we must build them on rock. Following this bit of knowledge we have left our famous class emblem on the face of our stone in the front of the auditorium—our fortunate horse-shoe with the broken nails; our lucky four-leaf clover, bearing the royal letters of the College, and our own sturdy numbers, on a background of orange and black; our class colors that have so often flaunted victoriously over the swollen heads of our class enemies.

We do not expect to see this often ourselves—indeed, some of us must forbear ever seeing it again—but we leave it, as a modest reminder to the countless classes that follow, that for four short years a class of liberty-loving College folks filled the old halls with life and song, left this last relic for the sake of memory, and now are gone forever.



The Finished Product.

“Naughty=Four.”

Words by AMY A. ALLEN.

Music by A. N. H. BEEMAN.

Spiritedly.

1. There are times when our hearts are gloomy with care, There are times when life seems a bore;
 2. Oh, think of the class rooms and think of the halls, Then pic - ture us all gathered there;
 3. Oh, think of the chats you have had with a friend, In some quiet lit - tle nook in the hall;
 4. Looking back o'er the past, o'er the days long gone by, Sadly then our eyes will moisten with tears,

But they pass quite away, And we're happy and gay, When we think of the class naughty-four.
 Re - ci - ta - tions so bright, Happy days that delight, In these pleasures we each had a share.
 'Twas some business affair, That bro't you both there - How could you disregard such a call?
 But the friendships of old, Surely can not grow cold, They will on - ly grow warm - er with years.

CHORUS.

Naughty-four, naughty-four, we hail thee once more, With our glo - ri - ous Ror - y - roar;

Friendships are strong, And may they last long, All hail to our dear naughty - four.

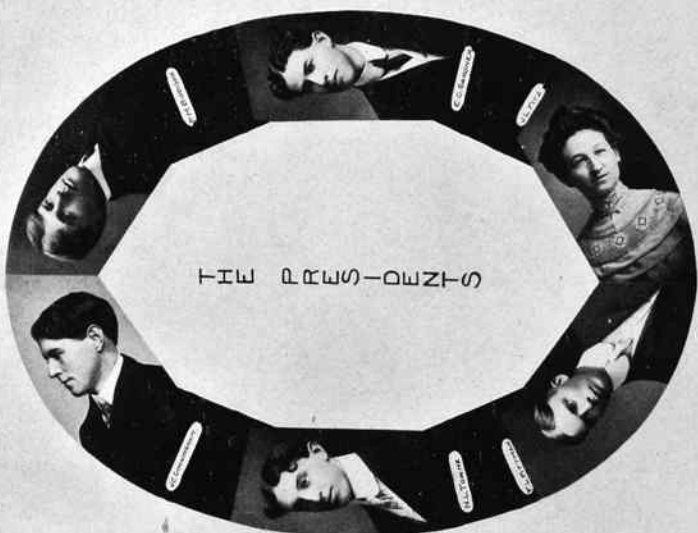
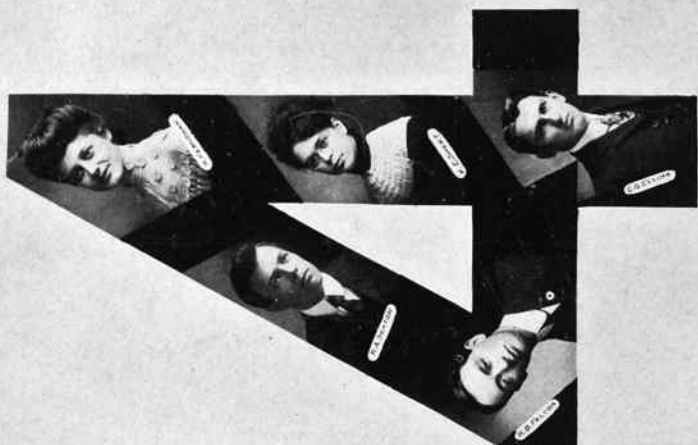


Ror=y=roar,

Ror=y=roar,

k. A. C.

Naughty=four.



THE NEWS-OWZT-S





In Manhattan Township,
just over the Blue,
I was born in December,
The year '82.

M. H. J. beckoned,
I entered her shrine,
And hence graduated
The year '97.

And now of all products
Of K. A. C. Strife,
I'll retain but the good
For the great school of life.
Amy Allen.

In Pottawatomie
country across the Blue river
two miles from Manhattan
stands a stone house, and
there, April 27th, 1881, I came
into this busy world.

When about five
years of age, my parents
moved to town and I spent
all of my school days in the
city schools.

I graduated in 1897,
attended college about two years,
taught school over two years
and again entered K. A. C.

The pleasantest times
of college life I have spent in
the Alpha Beta society.

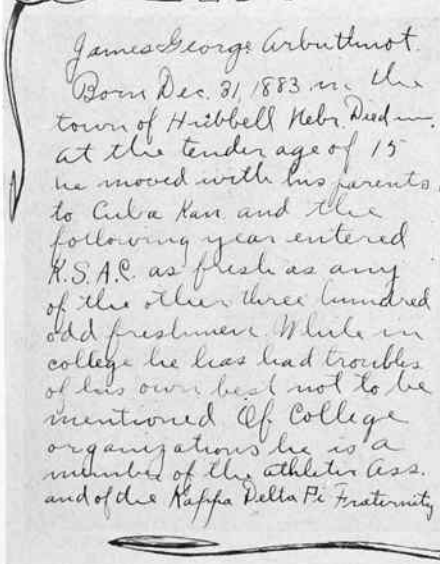
Wherever it may be
on this globe my Dutch
string will always be out
for college friends!

Marian Allen





Grace Allingham
 The object of this sketch was born at Manhattan, Kansas, Oct. 5, 1879. Entered K. S. A. C. in 1896, and attended in intervals until 1899, when she "dropped out" for three years. Upon reentering, she cast in her lot with the '04s
 M. M. H.



James George Arbutnot.
 Born Dec. 31, 1883 in the town of Hiibbell Nebraska. at the tender age of 15 he moved with his parents to Cuba Kan and the following year entered K. S. A. C. as fresh as any of the other three hundred odd freshmen. While in college he has had troubles of his own best not to be mentioned. Of College organizations he is a member of the Athletic Ass. and of the Kappa Delta Pi Fraternity.



I was born at a little
 place of about 1853. Three
 years later moved with
 my parents to the Rybide
 where I entered the public
 school finally completing the
 High School course May 1900.
 In September of the same
 year entered A.S.C.
 J. J. Rybide

Wallace W. Baird
 was born Nov. 11, 1878
 on a farm near Peotone,
 Will Co., Ill. Came to
 Madison Township,
 Riley Co., Kan. in the
 year 1881. Started to
 public school in 1885.
 Entered college in the
 fall of 1896 and after
 losing seven terms
 succeeded in becoming
 a member of the class
 of '04.





Flora E. Ballou
Has carried this name
since February, 17, 1881 Eight
years in a country school
and four in the High
School at Delphos in
Ottawa County Kansas com-
pleted her earlier education
In the fall of 1901 she had
her first experience of home
sickness when she entered
T. S. A. C. as a Sophomore
She is an Alpha Beta.

W. B. Banning, S.S.
Made his first bow to the
World in a farmhouse in Osage
Co., Kansas July 20th, 1876. His school
life began at the green age of six
and continued in steady jerks up
to the fall of '95, when he entered
T. S. A. C. and remained five
months. Then he went home to
"do his own row". Returning
in the winter of 1900 to graduate
with the invincible one. His
College life was fortunate in giv-
ing opportunities for travel.
Motto: Where there's a WILL, there's
a way.





Clara Storme Bazukiel
 Came to make her
 home among the
 sunflowers in cen-
 tral Kansas when
 a very small girl,
 at a very tender age.
 She has ever since
 been a Kansas school
 girl. The rest re-
 mains unknown
 as yet.

Frank L. Bates

Born near Downe, Kans.

May 17, 1882.

Entered school at Bulwer,
 Kans., 1890.

Graduated from com-
 mon school, 1896.

Entered high school at
 Minneapolis, Kans., 1896.

Entered Kansas Wesleyan
 University, 1899.

Entered K. S. A. C., 1901.





Mr. W. N. Birch has got beyond the reach of prayers and tears and entreaties, so it devolves upon the editor to tell his history. He has been in Kansas a long while — how long we don't know. He is about as old as he looks but not nearly so good. He is an Ag. with a weakness for fat cattle.

B.

Louis Blaine Bender.

Born July 10, 1884, at Highland, Lawrence Co., Kansas, his present home.

His school days began at the age of six, in the public schools.

Entered K.S.A.C. in the fall of 1901 in the course of Electrical Engineering.

It was his privilege to be a member of the

KANSAS ALPHA CHAPTER

ΤΩΣ





1893. Strictly a Kansas
product. Immune
to the bacillus matri-
monialis - never even
publish poetry. Hate
milliners and despise
tailors. Future all
mapped out. Will not
be a preacher.

John Biddison

J.M. BIDDISON

HERE LIE HIS SAD REMAINS
E.E.'04 - W.S. - ENG. ASS'N.
E.L. - M.E.S.S. - RESS. CLUB.
ANTI-KNOCKERS UNION
CAMPUS TILLER'S UNION
WEB. GANG, Y.M.C.A. MEMBER
CADET CAPT AND QUARTERMASTER
CHIEF OF ARTILLERY

ENGAGEMENTS

LAST FAREWELL Feb. 03 1902
Held On Fresh Pond, N.Y.
FRESH Pond BARRACKS Bldg. Gave
RINGS FIRST STRIKE PRIZES '02
'03 & '05 OTTAWA Bldg. '03
'03-45 11 24. STOLE PRIZES '03
SPEC TATUM OVER BARRACKS '03 1902
'04 RINGS ON '05

KANSAS ALPHA

T.O.S.

OFFICE HOURS
8 A.M. TO 8 P.M.
N.Y. 1368 SHOOTING RANGE
NOW KNOCK





My history began
a number of years
ago in Brown Co
Ohio but I came to
Kans in early life
Owing to various
circumstances my
college life has
been irregular
but finally result-
ing in one more
'04.

O. H. Blair

Georgia G. Blaney was born
in the quiet country home
of the Blaneys in 1883
It was in this home
the first ten years were
spent under the private
instruction of a governess
Next she entered the
Manhattan Public Schools
and graduated in '98,
and has attended N.S.A.C.
irregularly ever since.





William A. Boys.

Among the Flint Hills
of Elk Co. Kans., on the
seventh day of the seven-
th month 1877, when the
song of the whippoorwill
and the shrill cry of the
coyote is heard, this Boy
first began his struggle
for existence. Completed
the course at the Grinnell
high school, attended
Ottawa University two terms
and now has bright
hopes of graduating at
K. A. C. this '04.

Miss Montez Greinner
was born at Porterville
Bourbon Co. Kans.

Her early school days
were spent in the district
school, where she grad-
uated at the age of four-
teen. After attending
school at Ft. Scott Kans.
her cherished wish was
realized and she entered
K. S. S. C in the winter of
1899.





In the last days of the reign of Ulysses, a youth entered upon the "Strenuous life" near Paxton, Illinois. Later, sixteen years were spent at Roanoke, Texas, from whence Young Lockwood came to K.S.A.C. in the fall of '99, becoming an Ag. '04.

A loyal Alpha Beta, a member of the Y.M.C.A., and of the Baptist Church.

The future is enshrouded in mystery. "Requiescat in pace." In witness whereunto I subscribe myself. F. H. Buell.

Clark Stewart Cole, was born in Sandwich, Ill., Nov. 25, 1882. In Dec. '83 he moved with his parents to Winchester, Jefferson Co. Kansas, and again — March '84 to Denison, Jackson Co. living the life of a farmer. In the fall of '89 he took up his present abode in Manhattan and enlisted in K.S.A.C. in the Agricultural Course. Not being one term behind the course and compelled to pay his own expenses, he severed his connection with the class of '93 to wear the Black and Orange of the Class of 1904.





Victor Louis Cory.

Born, Sept. 17, 1890, at Albion, Iowa. Came to Barton county, Kansas, Sept. 1895. Entered K. S. A. C. winter term, '00. Missed fall term, '02. Summers of '01 and '02 worked for the Botanical Department. Have never 'flunked'. An Alpha Beta in good standing. Present weight, 172 lbs. avoirdupois.

Jennie Cottrell, the subject of this sketch was born December 6, 1883 near Walbournsee Kansas. In course of time, the year 1899 as calculated by the family almanac, she entered K. S. A. C. Her freshman year was marked by joining the Y. W. C. A. and the A. B.'s. Later she joined the '04's with whom she graduated.





Ella Criss

The one who bears the above name was born in Minerva, Ohio, September tenth, 1873. She moved to Manhattan, Kansas, in 1886, and to Grigsby, Kansas, in 1887. Her school days began in 1888 and ended ten years later, when she received a diploma and a teacher's certificate. At College she was a Domestic Science student, an Ionian, and for one year president of the Y. W. C. A.

Helma Irene Croul
Born at Washington, D.C., Dec. 16, 1882.
My early childhood was spent on a farm near Manassas, Va. but my school life to the year 1898 was spent in the city of my birth. From June 1898 to May 1900, I lived with an aunt at Battle Creek, Mich., doing special work in the Sanitarium there in physiology and cooking. In the spring of 1900 I returned to Virginia for the summer but left the following fall for Manhattan, Kan., where I entered A. S. A. C.





Mary Elizabeth Davis was born
 on a hot and sultry July morning
 in the state of Kansas near
 the Republican shore,
 in the year eighteen hundred
 and eighty-four.
 Her life thus far has been
 spent in school or college,
 But she hopes in the future
 to apply her knowledge.

William De Oro Davis,
 was born on Grandview
 Ranch, Sharps Creek,
 Kansas, November, 27,
 1880.

Never did any thing
 of importance in his
 life except to take the
 Electrical Engineering
 course at K.S.A.C. and
 belong to the Tau Omega
 Sigma fraternity.

TΩΣ





Chas. S. Garborn

The likeness herein
 portrayed is that of
 Thos. E. Dial.
 Born July 8, 1888
 Became a member
 of Class of '09 Sept. 1900.
Thos. E. Dial.





L. A. Doane is also beyond the pale of civilization and cannot be reached. His history is a profound blank for a considerable number of years, but he finally became a Hamilton and a '04 K.S.A.C. boy, and the combination made him. He has the agricultural instinct.

The Editor.

Annie May Doane

Annie May Doane was born in Habersham County, Kansas May 3rd, 1883. The following year her parents moved to Pottawatomie County. After attaining a suitable age she attended a country school steadily until the year of 1899 when she became a resident of Manhattan. Here she entered K.S.A.C. and will graduate with the class of 1904.





Came into this world at
an early age near Geandale
Riley Co. Kansas. Went to
school in Geandale at the
age of 8 and took my
share of abuses from the
teacher without complaint.
Entered K.S.A.C. in 1899
but dropped out one year
to be able to graduate
with the class of '04.
Yours Truly
R. V. Dorman

I was born in Clemente
Kans. Jan. 14th 1884.

I began going to school
when five years old and
have been a regular
attendant ever since. I
went one year to the
county high school, then
entered K.S.A.C. and
my programme while
here is more or less
familiar to you all.

C. O. Duchin





C. G. Eeemy was born
in Illinois Feb. 23,
1881. In fall of 1892
moved to Kansas
Graduated from
country school
and entered K. A. C.
in fall of 1900.
German by birth,
Englishman by
profession. (Bony)

Glen Edgar Edgerton
Bony 1887. Graduated at
W. S. H. C., 1904. A member
of the Kansas Alphas

ΤΩΣ





RALPH

Felton Bros
were born on a farm in
McPherson Co. Kansas.
Feb 28, 1882. One was
named Ralph and the
other Ray, but they both
soon learned to respond
to either name, as an
easy way to avoid un-
necessary complications.
The first great tragedy
of their lives was enact-
ed when one lad took
a tumble breaking his
leg.

The fall of '88 found them
trudging to school with a
full dinner pail and em-
pty heads, but by the
spring of '98 the condi-
tions were reversed - to
hear them tell it - and
they were the proud
possessors of county dip-
lomas. This awakened in
them a desire for higher
learning, and as a result
they later entered K.S.B.C.
to graduate with the class
of 1904.



RAY



The original of this sketch, Elizabeth Lindstrom, first saw the light in Grundy Co., Iowa. The first sixteen years of her life were spent on a farm.

During the next five years the children of the country schools realized what it meant to have a genuine Swedish teacher. Subsequently the people of Mt. Carroll, Ill., proved themselves suckers by being taken in by the same country bred girl.

Three years and four summers at K.S.N. and two years at K.S.A.C. make the former her Alma Mater eight days before the latter assumes the same relation.

Jessie Lee Fitz was born two days before Christmas in Douglas Co., Kansas.

In the fall of 1900 she entered K. A. C. and belonged to the '04 class.

Her wish for the future is that she may prove useful.





At a cot house on the
 plains I was privileged
 to make my first claim
 as a part of this uni-
 verse. After four years
 elapsed I had my first
 inkling, of school life, in
 the Kindergarten Department
 of the State Normal, Emporia
 Ks. The next year we
 moved back to the old
 home in Smith Co. where
 I quietly put in my
 time till the first of 1900
 when we moved to Manhattan.
 Baulah Fleming.

Hattie L. Forsyth
 Was born Sept. 28, 1883
 on a farm near Dwight,
 Morris County Kansas. She
 has always lived on
 this farm thus accounting
 for the liking that she has
 for country life. She went
 to the country district
 school, graduating from
 there in the spring of
 1899. In the fall of 1900
 she was found among
 the new students of
 K. S. N. C.





I was born Oct. 20, 1881 at
 Luning, Ill. When quite young
 I removed with my parents to
 Butler Co. Kans. Where at the
 age of 5 years I was placed in
 school. I was not considered an
 extra ordinary brilliant but
 managed to progress fairly
 well graduating from the Newton
 High School in 1899 rank 6th of
 a class of 18. I entered K. S. A. C.
 Mar. 20, 1900 as a member of the
 class of '03 continuing so for two
 terms. Resentiated in the fall
 of 1901 in the class of
 1904 since which time I have
 continued to be a loyal
 '04.
 Louis C. Foster

5-10-1904.

Date of Birth, - Sept 10, 1882.

Occupation, - Farming

Hobbies - Short Horns,

Berkshires, & Fast-horses.

Pastimes - Hunting,

Fishing, and Politics.

Date of Death, — — — 19—

Name - E. E. Gardner.





About eighty miles south of Chicago, on a road that leads to Forrest is a cottage set amongst lilac and rock bushes and overtopped by elms. Pleasant fields are on either side and from the windows one may look out on the Vermilion river.

It was in this place that W.O. Gray was born. His career started in 1879. Medicine is his chosen profession. His motto is "get busy." His greatest pleasure is to be listed as a "Naughty four".

Charlie Alfred Groves a farmer, eldest son of J.G. and M.E. Groves, was born Thursday, April, 14th, 1881, at Armourdale, Kansas, off excellent parentage, a Sly.—Mo. compromise, the past ———, note the future.





I was born August 16th, 1885
near Manhattan Kansas,
and thus far have always
lived in the shadow of her
college walls. My education
began in the district school
when thirteen years old. I
graduated from there and
in the fall of 1899 began my
college career. When a sopho-
more I became a loyal
Alpha Beta. I am a grand
child of my Alma Mater -
my father having gradu-
ated from K. S. C. in 1893.

Augusta Griffing

The undersigned began
his existence on a farm near
Topeka, Ks. in 1885. He attended
the district school 7 years,
Topeka High School one
term. Then taking up his
abode at Manhattan en-
tered K. S. A. C. with the '04 class.
Here he specialized in dairy-
ing. He is a charter member
of the Franklin and a
member of the Y. M. C. A.

John B. Griffing





H. V. Harlan

Feb. 19, 1882 to —

In 1886 Kansas attempted to improve her standard of citizenship by the importation of a 4yr old kid from London, Mills Ill. In '83 he was sent back for repairs. In '86 he returned to his former abode at Walnut Ke where he has since resided. In fall of '88 he entered the Agr. Col. and the Alpha Beta society, in both of which institutions he has been in constant attendance excepting spring term of '89.

Mary Est. Hall

was born near the village of Lema Ridge, Peoria Co, Ill. on the 21st Feb. 1881. For three years her home was in Texas but since 1890 it has been in Southern Kansas.

Most of her life has been spent in school. After leaving the public school she attended the Southwest Kansas Academy, and in the winter of 1902 came to K. S. A. C. and joined the '02 class. While here she was a member of Y. W. C. A. and the Lomax Society.





Mamie M. Hasselbrock
 Came into this world
 near Riley, Kans. where
 she resided until Sept 5,
 1900 when she moved
 to Manhattan where
 she still resides. She
 learned her A B C's in
 a country school.
 Completed the work
 in the district school
 to the satisfaction of
 the persons concerned
 then entered N. S. A. C.
 in Fall of 1900.

In the state of N. J. there
 came to the home of a
 Blue Jacket farmer, a third
 but youngest son. He
 being restless from the
 first, brought his folks
 to the Sunflower state
 where they lived for fifteen
 years. He then took them
 to Mo. where he left
 them returning in 1899
 and entered N. S. A. C. 1900.
 W. A. Blendershot.





Arthur H. Helder,
His birth date he does
not remember,
Altho' 'twas some time
His ambitious you see,
Helped him through K.A.C.
And of the '04r he's a
member.
For knowledge he made
many blunders
In reciting he made many
And what e'er he blunders,
Seems a mystere
For 'tis what every friend
of his wonders.

Minnie E. Helder.

This Hossier maid was
born one month day in
the latter part of the nine-
teenth century. She gradu-
ated from the common
schools in '96 and entered
K.S.A.C. the following fall.
After attending four terms
she dropped out and
reentered in the fall of
1912, becoming a member
of the class '14.





John Arthur Johnson
Born Nov 2, 1880 at
Leavenworth Kansas
He lived at H. worth one
yr. when his parents
moved to Topeka Kansas
He lived here the greater
part of the time until
1899 when he came to
college at K. S. A. C. in the
spring and entered in
the Prep. Dept. In the
fall of same yr his home
was changed to Manhattan
from Topeka where he is
located at Present the
Spring of '04.

Bala, Kansas,
May 19, 04.

Class of '04.

I was born Nov. 22, 1877
near the little village of Bala,
Riley Co., Kansas. I began my
school days at the age of five
years in a district school
at my native town. My early
training, uneventful as it
was, passed by quietly and
speedily; sometimes I stood
near the head of my classes,
often at the foot, never
wholly satisfied at either place.
Much to my joy, I entered the
K. S. A. C. in the fall of 1899;
became a member of the
Y. M. C. A. and the Webster
Society, and completed the
General Science Course 1904.
Evan James





On Aug 16 1882
 E. Kernohan set up
 his first shawl out
 on the Kansas plains.
 Here I lived and
 grew and acquired
 the elements of my
 education which
 was completed in
 H.S.A.C. with the
 class of '04.

It was at Colorado-
 Kansas a place not
 now found on the map,
 that, on Jan. 6, 1884, S.
 Helen Kernohan began
 my career. In 1901 I
 joined the class of '04 at
 H.A.C. after having
 completed common school
 in Kansas and two
 years of work at the
 normal school in
 Washington State.





R. G. Kersey—
member of the
Pottowatomie tribe,
began his terrestrial
career June 10, 1880,
near Westmoreland
Kansas.

Mr. C. F. Timman, the sub-
ject of this dissertation,
is a man of excellent in-
tentions but extreme dis-
inclinations. He is a
good fellow, but he will
have to hurry more in
the future than he has
in the past if he ever
gets to Heaven in time
for roll-call. Never hop-
ing he may.

The Editor.





In the very beginning of a decade, Alice Loomis was born in Crete, Nebr. When five years old she entered school where she has been ever since, as student or teacher. She wishes no happier lot if she can graduate from Chicago University in the next decade.

George Walter Loomis.

I made my appearance on this mundane sphere on the 21st day of Nov., 1880, near Girard Kan. I remember little of the first few years of my existence, but I suppose I had all the joys and sorrows common to the life of the average small child.

I received my country-school education between the ages of five and sixteen.

In 1896 I entered the graded schools of Girard Kansas, graduating from the high school with the class of 1900.

I then remained a year on the home farm, but during a higher education, I entered the 8th class of K.S.A.C. in the fall of 1901.





Grace McClrone was born April 30, 1881, in Washington county Kansas. At the age of seven she began attending school. In 1895 she entered K. S. A. C., but home duties claiming her attention she returned in the fall of '00 and became a member of the class of 1904. While here she was a member of the Alpha Beta Society and the Y. W. C. A.

By the year 1885, the list of '04's was almost completed. Among the late comers in October of that year, Vera McDonald put in her appearance. She immediately showed her class spirit by a hearty Roary-roar. Since she has added fair rale Gee haw and do-do-do-sonian.





I was born in Mitchell
Co. Kansas, October 16th
1878. Received my early
education in the local
city schools. From here
I came to Manhattan
to attend K.S.A.C. My
intentions are to take up
the study of medicine after
I complete the course here.
K.P. Mason

was born Sept 28 1882 near
Dodge, Lawrence Co. Kansas

Here I entered the common
school and continued going
until the spring of 1899 when
I received a common school
diploma

In the winter term
of 1900 I entered K.S.A.C.
then being out the spring
term came back in the
fall and became a member
of the first year class which
graduated June 16 1904
C.A. Mason





Howard P. Matthews
Carthage, Missouri.

I enjoyed the sublimity of a farm life during my early years - Became a K.S.A.C.-ite, joined the Alpha Beta Society and also studied Electricity. Have always avoided politics and matrimony. Arrived, - May 19, 1883.

K.S.A.C. '04.

Dear Madam:-

I am a foreigner. I cannot remember back that far, but I am told that I was born in Carthage Mo. on Nov. 28 1881. After three years of city life, I became a ruralist and continued as such until nearly four years ago.

I am a direct descendant of Adam and am still alive.

Yours truly
Vernon Matthews





Anna Monroe began an autobiography material April 18, 1884, and she has done nothing nearly so important since. Seven years of her life were spent at home, seven in common school, two in high school, and four in K. S. A. C., where she has been a loyal member of the class of '04 and of the Alpha Beta society.

The charming subject of this sketch was born at Shonome, Mo., in the distant and forgotten past. At the age of 12 she started to school and after 10 years entered Bush County High School from which she graduated at the end of 2 1/2 years at the rearward end of her class. Two years in a female seminary and five more in the Arkansas State Normal fitted her to enter K. S. A. C. seven years ago. The rest you know.

For Ed. ^{her} Helen X Monsch
mark





Samuel Edwin Morlan
Route 1, Cowland, Kan.

Was born at high noon on Sunday September 11th 1881. About all that I can recall of my earlier days is, that I always assumed to the name of Winn, Sam, Sammie, and Sambo; and have been told that during my hid days, that I was a very good boy indeed, as compared with my brother and sister, however we all outgrew our failings. I attended a country school for 11 years, then enjoyed a 2 year vacation after which I came to Manhattan, to eventually graduate with the Co Electrical Engineers.

In the beginning he was bound in Schuyler County, Missouri July 29th 1881. While quite young he attended the country school. At the age of nine he moved with his parents to Burlington Iowa. Once more he was started to school & graduated June 13, 1895. Hearing of K.S.A.C. during a trip to Oklahoma he decided to investigate. It resulted in his entering College in Sept. 99. He truly appreciates the privilege of graduating with the class of 04, but the end is not yet. Albert M. Nash.





Virginia Viola Norton was born
 1883 - June 28, Lee County Virginia
 1887 - Moved to Frithville Missouri
 1888 - Moved to Jewell City Kansas
 1889 - Moved to Republic City Kansas
 1891 - Moved to Wakefield Kansas
 1891 - Moved to Manhattan Kansas
 1892 - Entered City schools at Manhattan
 1893 - Moved to White City Kansas
 1893 - Moved to Manhattan Kansas
 1899 - Received diploma from
 Manhattan High School
 Fall 1899 Entered college
 Winter 1903-04 Taught young ideas
 how to shoot
 April '04 re-entered college expecting
 to graduate in
 June '04

Mary Lorena O'Daniel
 The subject of this
 sketch was born on a farm
 near Westmoreland, Kansas.
 She entered K.S.A.C. the fall
 of '98. The next year was
 passed at home. The winter
 of 1900 she spent in Oregon
 and Cal., not as a missionary
 but for her own pleasure.
 After her return home
 she again entered college
 to graduate with the
 class of '04.

M. M. H.





In Memory
of
Tom Pittman

Member of

Φ Ψ Ε Ε

Κ Α Α Κ Ε

Campus Tillers Union-

-Web Gang-

Kansas Alpha-

Τ Ω Ε

-Engagements-

-Maypole-Bashat-ball Compugn-

-Live Stock Parade Series-

-Belfrey Heights-

-Charge on Elmwood-

9-5-23

9-5-23

Aug 1st, 1881, Charles Arthur
Pyles was born at a little
home near Morrell, Kans.
At the age of five he began
to trudge his way to school.
In 1900, a kind Destiny
guided his footsteps to
K.S.A.C. where it has been
his pleasure to spend four
years pursuing the Agri-
cultural Course. A loyal
Hamilton, member of the
Hamilton Quartette and an
enthusiastic student in
Bacteriology is about all
that can be said of him.





Arthur J. Rhodes.

The subject of this sketch was born at Russell, Kansas, July 17th 1882. At an early age he moved with his parents to Manhattan, Kansas at which place he has since resided. He graduated from the Manhattan City Schools in 1898. He enrolled at K.S.A.T. in the Mechanical Engineering course. He is a member of the Engineering and Webster Societies. He is also trombonist in various military bands. After graduation he expects to follow some engineering line of work.

Jessie Florence Bidmead

Born on a northern Iowa farm. The original of this likeness was born.

and in the Iowa district school.

She first was taught the "Guthrie road".

She came to Kansas when she was nine.

and in the Jewell Co. schools improved her mind.

There attended college four years or more.

and from the D.S. course graduates with the class of 04.





Florence Ritchie
Born Oct. 18, 1879 in
Cincinnati Ohio.
Came to Manhattan
Kansas in Aug 1881
Have lived here
ever since.

Flora Rose.





Lawrence Vinton Sanford was born Feb. 11, 1882 in Union Co. Ind. He came to his home in Nemaha Co. Kans in Feb. 1885. At the age of seven he started to the district school from which he graduated in Apr. 1896. Upon this diploma he entered K. S. A.C. in Sep. 1900 where he pursued the agricultural course.

I was born in Cass, Co. Ill. during the early eighties and, like all "suckers", grew. When twelve years of age my parents moved to Webster Co. Nebraska but returned to Ill. three years later. In 1899 I decided to come to Kansas, and was fortunate enough to cast my lot with the class of '04 at K.S.A.C. the following year.

J. E. Savage





Nicholas Schmitz
was born Sept. 24, 1878
in the country sug-
gested by his name.
When three years of age
crossed the Atlantic
and landed in Centerville
at Kansas. Three years
later started to learn
the English language.
1899 Entered K.S.A.C.

P.S. Received a slip in
Eng. Lit. at mid term from
Rhine May 10 1904

Robert Douglas Scott. #100

Marysville (Ka) High School '96

Entered K.S.A.C. 1900.





Be it with pleasure
or regret, the law of
circumstance is such
that Kansas must lay
claim to the growth
and development of
him who signs be-
neath these lines.

John T. Skinner.
Born near Newton Kansas.

The most import-
ant event which
has as yet occurred
in my life is my
birth which took
place at Glasco, Kans.
on April 17, 1884. I
have not yet given
up the hope that
the future has
something worth
while in store for
me.

R. A. Sexton





Mary C. Smith
was born on a farm near
the village of Miles in
Attama Co on the 11th of
March 1853. She attended
the country school until
she was nine years of age
when she moved with
her parents to Manhattan.
In the Spring of '99 she
finished the public school
work and the following
Spring entered K. S. A. C.
where she was associated
with the Y. W. C. A. and the
Dionian Society.

Maudie Smith was born
Nov 3, 1884 in
Manhattan, Kans.

Entered Public Schools at
the age of six years,
and finished High School
in the spring of '99.

Entered K. S. A. C. the fall
of '99, where, after toiling,
and struggling with hurdles,
some have conquered them all.





Arthur S. Stauffer
was borne at
the beginning
of the first year
of his life, and
is still living
with great
hopes for the
future. (Newton Ks.)
222,877

K. Elizabeth Sweet was
born near Burlington
Coffey Co. Kansas Nov. 1,
1884. She graduated
from the district
school in 1900 and
came to K. S. A. C. the
following fall. With
the good will of the
professors she hopes
to be numbered with
the '04's.





I was born March 1, 1880
at Fort Worth, Texas. In
1901 I graduated from the
Colored High School of
which my father is the
principal and my mother
a teacher. I entered college
in the fall of the same
year as a sophomore,
taking the Mechanical
Engineering course and
soon after joined the
U. M. C. A. and
Webster Literary Society.

Wendell P. Terrell

Where? Whitland, Wales.

When? March, 26, 1881.

How I know?

I went to school
several years in Kansas,
two years abroad, and
to college at H. S. A. C.

Henry Thomas.





Carl Pollard Thompson was born on a farm in Pottawatomie Co., Kansas July 19, 1884. He entered the common school while quite young and graduated in the spring of 1900. In the fall of 1900 he entered K.S.A.C. and took the Agricultural course. In the spring of 1901 he cast his lot with the Alpha Beta society.

Norman L. Tonne was born at Valencia, Kansas Jan. 9th 1880. His early life was spent mastering the art of clod-hopping, and making life miserable for school marms and others who knew him. He improved his sails with the 34s at K. A. C. where he played foot ball part time and caught bugs for a living.





Wm. Turnbull was born on a farm in Nemaha Co. Kans. The first twenty years of his life was spent in that healthful occupation, farming. During this time the winter months were spent at the country schools. This later gave way to the Sumnerfield High School. Appeared as a freshman at K.S.A.C. in the fall of 1899. Became a member of the Webster Society, and expect to graduate with the '01 class, from the Mechanical Engineering course.

The subject of this sketch first saw the light of day in a country home near Galester, in Dinton Co. Ohio.

The date of her birth occurred while the nineteenth century was still on earth and the twentieth century will be blessed with a continuance of her years if Providence so wills it.

Her forebears were blue blooded Scotch Irish and she will endeavor to be true to her inheritance and to her Alma Mater.

Gertrude Vance





In Lee Co. Ill. to my
 I began reading for my
 mates - have called
 ever since.
 Single I more and in
 my and became a
 woolly westerner.
 went a while to the
 country spelling school
 and graduated at
 1864

I was born among the
 the rocks and hills of North
 ern Arkansas, and received my
 early education in St. Louis, Mo.

The Fall of '01 found me a
 member of the immortal class
 of '04. Here some very happy
 years were spent studying in Do-
 mestic Science, and forming
 now to be forgotten friendships.

The rare days of June '03 found
 me in the midst of my life work,
 training girls in the art and
 science of "Home Making". At this
 work my friends will always find
 their classmates.

Rettie J. Hayland.





Frank C. Webb
landed near Greenleaf, Kans.
on Oct. 12, 1882. Not liking
the climate he tried Illinois
but returned in two years to
his native state and has since
made his home on a
Sedgwick Co. farm. At the age
of six he began to form an
acquaintance with the school
master's hickory. In 1895 he
received the diploma, which
in September 1900, admitted
him to the class of 1904.

Will. A. Webb
was born in Washington
County, Kans. Dec. 4, 1886.

For eighteen years
his home has been in
the country near Hickory,
Kans. where in '99, he
graduated from Fair-
mount Academy.

After teaching school
two years, he came
to G. A. C. in Jan.,
1902.

After graduating, he
intends to farm.





W. Whipple, born near
Preston 16 and in C. Ohio
Aug 10th. 1877 has lived the
uneventful life of the
farm and stock ranch and
the district school with the
exception of four years spent
in H. A. C. and one year
and eight months with
the 40th regt U. S. Vol.
Inf. in the Philippine
Islands.

Orville B. Whipple
Born-Dec. 8th, 1879,
Died - - - - -,
respected by all
those to whom
he has proven
himself worthy
of respect.

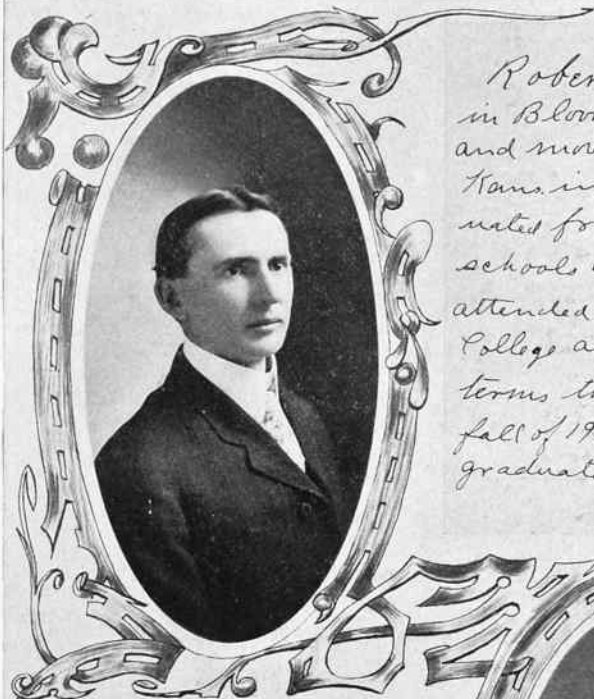




Emily J. West.
Emily J. West was born on
Dec. 22, 1881 in Manhattan,
Kans. In the spring of '97
she graduated from the City
Schools. For three succeeding
years she was employed as
assistant in the Register of Deeds
Office of Riley Co., Kans. In the
fall of 1900 she entered the
K. S. A. C. and graduated
with the class of 1904.

William James Wilkinson,
was born May 11, 1877. Went
to pay school one year en-
tered Topeka Schools at 8 grad-
uated at 14 moved onto
a farm throw away
6 years here. Returned
to Topeka High School at
20 didn't like crowd went
back on farm deter-
mined to earn enough
to come to K. S. A. C. which
he did in Jan 1, 1900 has
here "flunked" and will
not "get out with the '04s"





Robert S. Wilson born in Bloomingburg Ohio and moved to Cowley Co. Kans. in 1881. He graduated from the common schools of the state and attended South West Kansas College at Winfield two terms then entered K.S.A.C., fall of 1901, in time to graduate with the '04 class.

Berth place Womer, Kans. Nov. 28, 1881. Attended the common school until graduation in the spring of 98. At the end of three years received a diploma from the scientific course in Franklin Academy, Franklin, Neb. Fall of '02 entered K.S.A.C. to graduate with the famous class of '04.

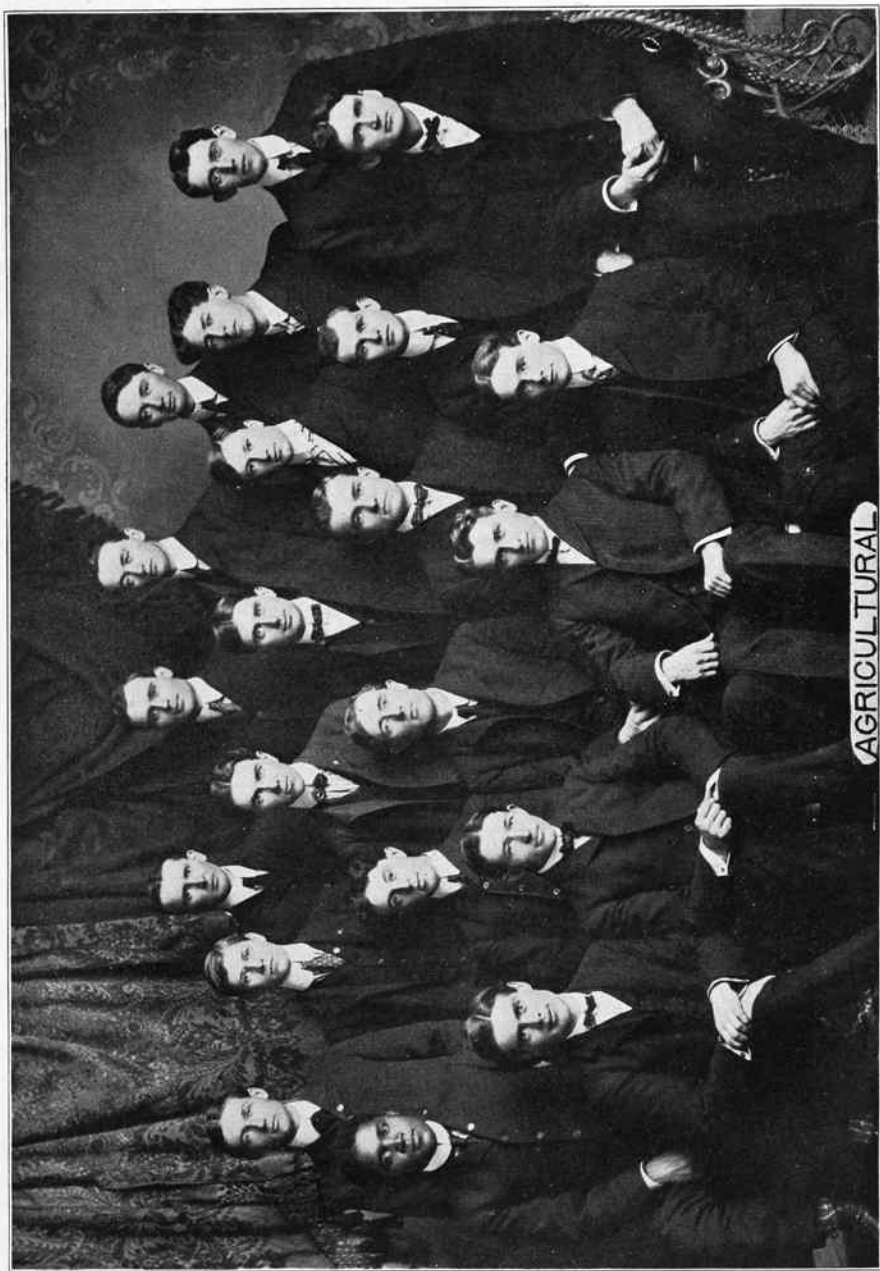
Betta Womer.

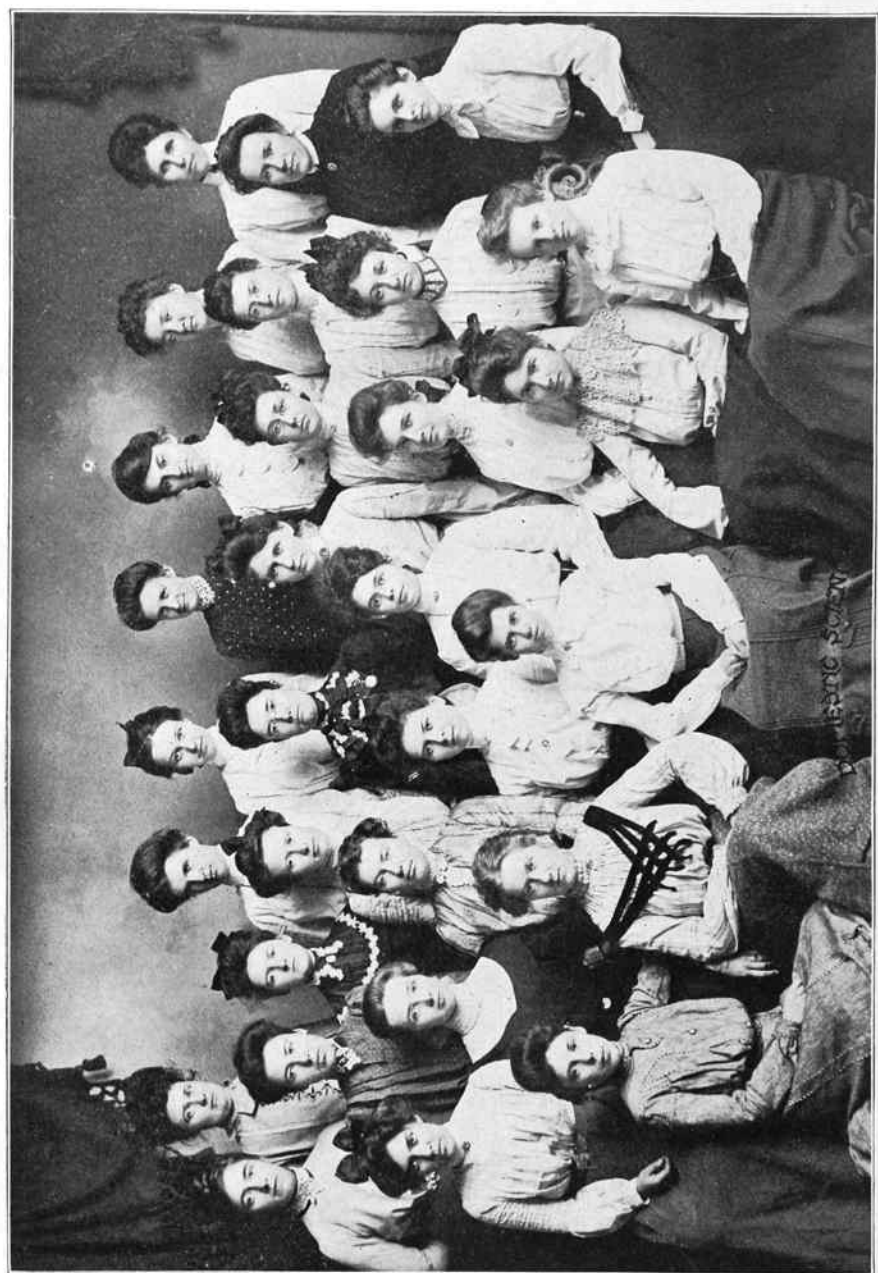


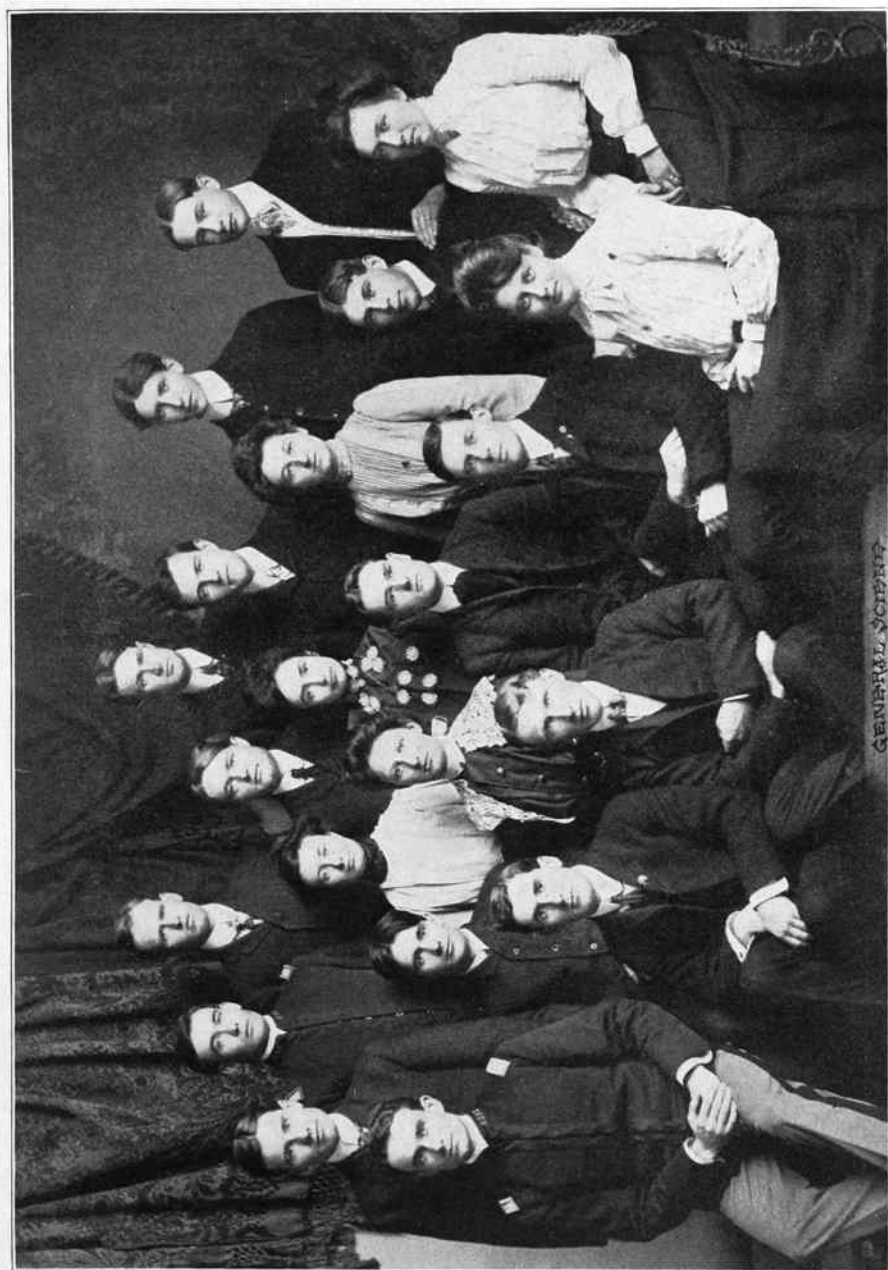
In Memoriam

HARRY A. ROWLAND,
Clay Center, Kans.
Born at Rosetta, Ill., Oct. 17, 1882,
Entered College fall of 1900.
Died of appendicitis, Feb. 15, 1901.

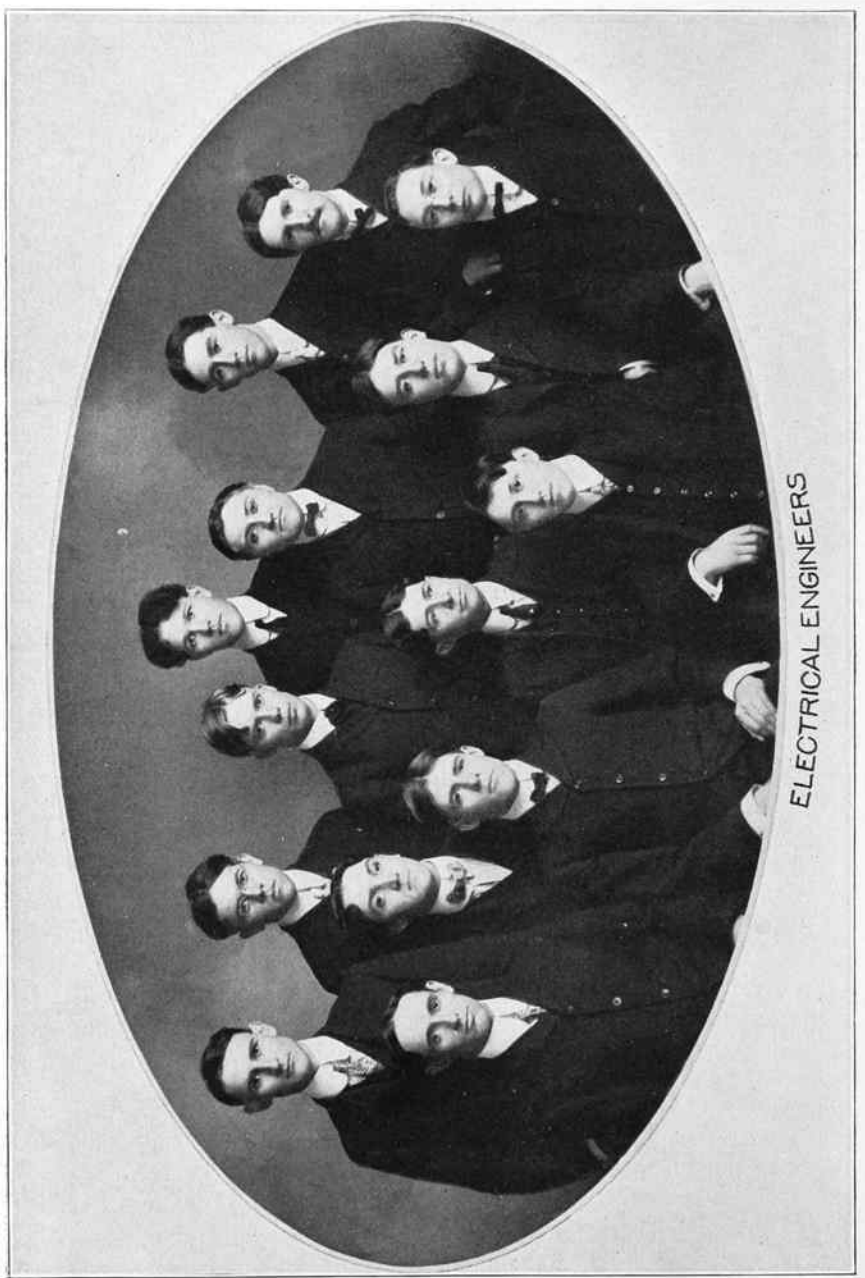
HOMER A. SMITH,
Logan, Kans.
A member of the Y. M. C. A., and
the Alpha Beta Society.
Died of typhoid fever, Oct. 14, 1903.







GENERAL SCHMIDT



ELECTRICAL ENGINEERS



MECHANICAL ENGINEERS

Litter and Literature.

Wit, Wisdom and Humor—Scrambled.

Junior Locals in Verse.

Juniors challenge seniors,
Wise and strong and tall,
Shortly after mid-term,
To a game of ball.

We are happy to note—
And you will be to hear—
That the energetic juniors'
Headlights now appear.

The recent high water great changes has brought
In staid old Manhattan, for who would have thot
That Nick Schmitz, in the mud,
Escorted three girls to "take in" the flood.

Some members of the faculty were very much delighted
With the four-course dinner to which they were invited.
Those who participated were Dr. and Mrs. Mayo,
Professor and Mrs. Dickens, and Professor Popenoe

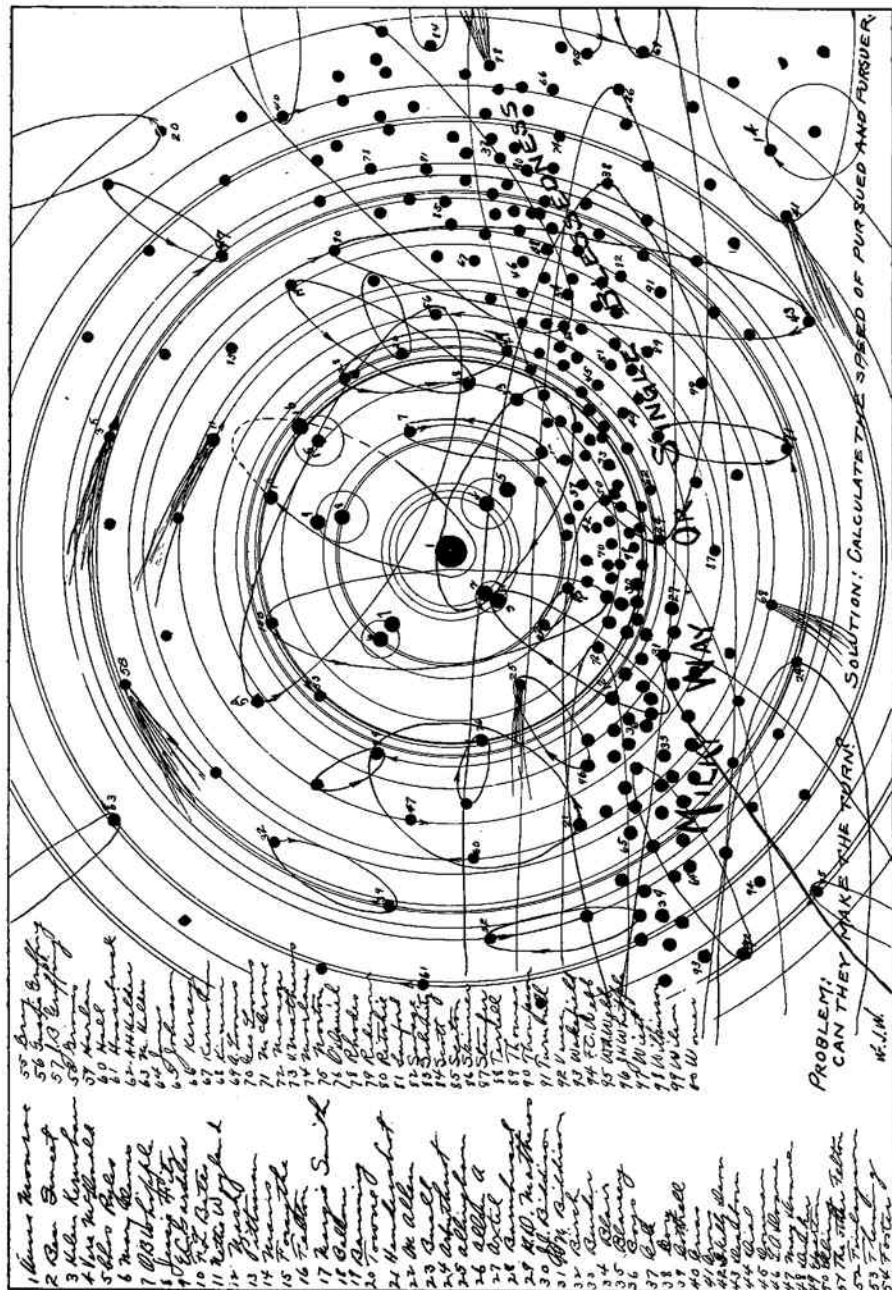
Mr. Fred Roming took a short vacation
And rested in Topeka after "mid" examination.

The jovial and gay juniors,
All smiling and bright,
A reception gave to the seniors
Monday night.

Mr. Glen Edgerton, we've become aware,
Is training for the track—and, we judge, with great care;
For he ran around a corner Monday night, so we hear,
Leaving all his pursuers far in the rear.

Mr. Roy Dorman is enjoying the bumps,
Caused by a friend we all know—the mumps.

Miss Bessie Sweet is sore perplexed,
Nay, Bessie Sweet is nearly vexed,
Because her cheeks are swelled up half
And will not let the poor girl laugh.



Citizenship as a Factor in Government.

(The Winner in the Fourth Annual Oratorical Contest.)

Having completed a tour of its magnificent apartments, I stood, not long since, at the entrance to the Library of Congress, to take one parting look at that structure, so filled with treasures from the brain and hand of man.

At this inspiring moment of silent contemplation the question arose, "How account for the success of this great undertaking? Why do critics everywhere pronounce it the most marvelous edifice in the world?" One could not witness its growth of more than half a decade and not learn the secret. Each man, from stone-mason to artist, from contractor to sculptor, had given of his best wisdom and talent to effect a satisfactory result. Patiently the faithful workmen had witnessed the building's slow growth, until, when months had lengthened into years, at last it stood complete—a perfect counterpart of the designer's mental image. Perfect in beauty it had grown to be, not because of the reward of glittering gold nor of the empty praise of men. The heart of each toiler had been in his task. The desire to erect a fit emblem of his country's greatness had filled each patriot's soul and had found expression in the exercise of his every faculty.

Then, as the atmosphere of the place was conducive to philosophizing, another thought came to mind. Were each member of this commonwealth to act in conformity to his highest ideals of citizenship, how imposing would be the structure developed! For the state is but a mighty mosaic which catches the spirit of its individual members and presents it to the world either as a pleasing or as a loathsome image.

In order to make of this country all that its citizens desire it to be and all that it is capable of becoming, each must bear his responsibility in a creditable manner.

"The home is the foundation of the state." As years of experience have been added to the history of our country, the truth of this maxim has gained added force. In the home the patriots, as faithful parents, instil into the susceptible minds of their offspring the first principles of good citizenship. And it is within the same sacred precincts that the unfaithful elders arouse and stimulate ideas of anarchy.

In the school, however, the home as a means of character formation finds a great rival. As the enthusiastic student bends over the micro-

scope and looks, bewildered, upon forms of life hitherto undreamed of; as he turns the pages of history and witnesses, with alternating emotions of pity, admiration, and disgust, the panorama of nations there presented; as he steps into the laboratory and separates into simple elements the intricate combinations which he employs to sustain life, how ripe is the opportunity for his instructors to sow seed, such as, ripening later into fruit, shall prove a blessing, not only to his native land but to the world at large. In the teacher who rightfully estimates and fulfills his mission is recognized the minute-man of the twentieth century.

But the influence of good men is not confined to these two spheres, however important they may be. The minister who steps from the pulpit into the hut or palace and there exemplifies the principles of Christian citizenship; the merchant who plans vast enterprises for his country's betterment; the laborer who toils through the long day and in the evening returns to his cottage with his honest heart overflowing with blessings on God and country—each serves the country as truly as tho he were fighting at the battle's front or seated in the halls of Congress.

Thus, in whatever walk of life, the citizen may serve the country whose protection he enjoys.

But for its specific work it is necessary for the nation to employ a number of special students of the science of government, or politicians. There is no nobler calling than that of a statesman, and few have the opportunity to serve their native land in so conspicuous a capacity. Firm and unyielding they stand, known and honored far and wide because their principles are dearer than their party, their honor greater than their ambitions.

In the recounting of these characteristics of the true citizen, tho a high ideal has been maintained, we have not overstepped the bounds of the possible. Many of our country's greatest men have given evidence of their lofty ideals, while innumerable others, with just as noble aspirations, have labored in obscurity. Hear the testimony of Abraham Lincoln, in his speech upon slavery in Independence Hall: "If the Constitution can not be saved without giving up that principle, I had rather be assassinated on this spot than surrender it." Note with just pride that Theodore Roosevelt stands immovably by his determination to place only clean and capable men in places of responsibility. Could more Americans indicate a deeper appreciation of the responsibilities of citizenship by manifesting this spirit of loyalty to truth and justice, postoffice scandals would be unknown and coal strikes would be unnecessary—we would have true citizens.

But the tendency to shift responsibility is deeply seated in human nature. When the body is placed in the charge of a physician, when

the soul is entrusted to the care of a minister, and when the civic duties are transferred to the politician, too many feel free to pursue their selfish course, entirely indifferent to the nation's demands upon their time and talent. But be the doctor one of skill, be the minister a person worthy of his calling, be the politician one who fulfills the duties of government, they can relieve no one of his personal obligations. Especially is this true in the political sphere. Politicians are but human, dealing with human institutions, and as such they require the criticism and encouragement of each of their constituents. To illustrate: The constitution which was formulated by the political seers of an earlier age, and which politicians are expected to abide by to-day, in several instances lacks specific and complete application. These omissions, while they have never yet proven serious, might become so under less scrupulous administrations.

It is true that Article II, Section 1, Clause 6, provides that, "In case of the removal of the president from office, or of his death, resignation, or inability to discharge the duties of the said office, the same shall devolve upon the vice-president." But as to who is to pass upon the executive's inability, or to demand his resignation, politicians of the present are left to conjecture. His insanity might be established, but such a condition is not necessarily one of incapacity.

Citizens have so long relied upon the Constitution as an infallible guide for those who conduct the affairs of government, that few have ever realized that this document contains no provision securing to them religious liberty. This security, as well as the guarantee regarding freedom of speech and the press, applies not to the individual states, but to Congress. Furthermore, the Constitution does not confer suffrage upon citizens of this country. The fifteenth amendment, which is the only one relative to this subject, is a negative one, preventing disfranchisement on account of "race, color, or previous condition of servitude." Clearly a state might withhold the ballot from a portion of its population from any other cause.

Tho these difficulties under which politicians labor are appreciated by many, such persons are nevertheless inclined to shift responsibility still further. Now it falls upon the judges of the supreme court of the United States, that venerable body whose history has been indeed a worthy one. Not a few otherwise excellent citizens feel that even tho a pernicious bill does become a law the court will quickly annul it by declaring its unconstitutionality. The theory is not a bad one, but in practice it proves not so effectual as it would seem to be.

During its long life of over one hundred years, the supreme court has declared but five acts unconstitutional. It is impossible to believe that during this period the legislative body has made so few

errors. Were its members the wisest thinkers in the land, they could not do themselves justice, either in the halls of Congress or in the state legislatures, where the atmosphere is conducive to anything but clear deliberation. The rendering of their decisions is not a matter of policy to the judges, for their appointments are for life. If, then, the infrequent negations of the supreme court are neither due on the one hand to the infallibility of Congress nor on the other to the indifference of the court itself, what is the cause?

It is a difficult matter to obtain a decision upon a law of the land, and one must feel himself sufficiently aggrieved to warrant the outlay of the small fortune which the proceeding necessitates. The judges do not invariably base their decisions upon the bare constitutionality of an act, but are influenced, largely, by specific circumstances. Thus, the abolishment, in 1862, of the law making greenbacks a legal tender would have worked chaos in the business world.

Unquestionably, however, the chief cause of the supreme court's lack of political influence is due to its inability to enforce its decisions. President Jackson indicated his appreciation of this weakness in the dispute between Georgia and the Cherokee Indians, when he said: "John Marshall has pronounced his decision; let him enforce it if he can."

An enumeration, such as the above, of the weaknesses of men and human institutions, has not for its aim the awakening of a spirit of pessimism or discontent. It would teach, rather, that the best guide which any government can possess is an enlightened, active public sentiment, that a nation's surest safeguard is an army of intelligent, industrious citizens. Problems of supreme importance to America's welfare are even now ripe for solution. Labor and capital, immigration and the race question, are a few of the many issues now open for discussion and settlement; to be discussed and settled, however, not alone by the specific agents of government or politicians, but by the great thinking population of the country; to be settled by citizenship. Therefore, let patriots now live for the country which their fathers died to save. No one can so readily discern the defects of his work as the artist whose loving labor has created the masterpiece. No one is so quick to discern opportunities for improvement in his country's mechanism as he who loves it well. But the artist, if he be a true one, will not in disappointment destroy nor desert the object of his pride. With patient fingers and aching brain he will seek to eradicate the defects, though the effort cost him years of weary toil. So, if one cannot in a day mould his country to suit some ideal image he may hold, must he therefore cease to labor for her upbuilding, or seek to do her harm?

Surely, history has not failed in its teaching that education precedes reformation; that civic institutions of mushroom growth enjoy

a career of corresponding deficiency and duration. Slowly, almost imperceptibly, the evolutions are accomplished. So gradually, in fact, that oftentimes, in a moment of discouragement, one is tempted to feel that retrogression has superseded progression. But listen:

We tread a better earth to-day
Than that our fathers knew.
A broader sky-line rounds the way
To realms of brighter blue.
More ample is the human right,
More true the human ken;
The law of God has been a light
To lead the lives of men.

A disease, moral or physical, is dangerous only as its baneful presence is not appreciated by the physician. Hence even the recent repulsive disclosures of corruption in high official life are to be regarded as hopeful indications. Surely the public conscience can not be badly seared when the perpetrators of crime receive such stern rebuke.

Good government is marshaling its force of loyal citizens. Even now the advance guard can be heard shouting its cry of "Victory!" And onward, right onward shall we move until, leaving further and further behind the haunts of selfishness and superstition, and drawing closer and closer to the center and heart of all creation, we shall gradually enter into an atmosphere surcharged with justice, love and brotherhood.

WILMA G. CROSS.

The Worst Class Scrap on Record.

It all came about
Because Hender-shot Biddy,
Who was taking a stroll o'er the green;
Gardner had Fitz,
And he looked pretty giddy,
As he laid all the blame upon Duehn.
Cooley kept cool,
And Cole got hot,
But Bess was Sweet as could be;
It all wound up
In a Criss-Cross lot—
Let Ax-tell it, not me.

It Doesn't Work Both Ways.

The faculty made a law,
Saying, if we were late
To class, it counted an absence—
O, mercy, what a fate!

Then we began to reason
That, if we were not there,
We certainly could not recite;
Why, that was only fair.

But the knowing profs.
Were not to take this view;
To go to class and not recite
Most surely would not do.

So, in order to be present,
Thru the halls we tear,
Or we find ourselves reciting
When we really are not there.

Salutatory.

Fellow-students and friends:—The time is drawing close, when the members of the Class of 1904 will be numbered among the alumni of this College. As the time approaches, we think more of the part we are to play in life; we realize more fully the problems and responsibilities of life that await us. By our daily observation we see that the men and women the world needs are men and women of strong character, men and women with sound convictions and the moral courage to stand by their convictions.

Before we reach manhood and womanhood, there are many influences which tend to develop qualities within us for which the world is seeking.

The training of the youth is begun in the home. This is a critical period of a person's life. Altho heredity plays an important part in the future in a person, the undesirable traits can be made less so by the corrective influence of the parents.

Since the parents are burdened with other duties of life, the duty of instilling the principles of learning in the young person has been allotted the teacher. A conscientious teacher will awaken the dormant faculties of her students, lead them in new pastures of learning, and create within them a desire for higher education.

To satisfy this desire for higher education the young person enters college. Here a new world is opened unto him. There is no mother, no father, no sister nor brother at hand to show him his faults and mistakes. The training of earlier years is tested. He must rely upon himself; he must act, before he has chance to consult anyone. The student who does not think will be of little value in after life. Original thinkers are now occupying the stage of action. Before taking up another subject, the one in hand should be thoroly mastered. The persons who are capable of doing the most harm in the world to-day are those whose educations have been narrow and lacking in thoroness.

“A little learning is a dangerous thing;
Drink deep, or touch not the Pierian spring.”

We need not wait until we mature into men and women before we notice the effect of our thots and actions on others. The new

students are influenced by the old students, the under classes by the upper classes, and the upper classes by the classes that have gone on before.

The faculty—that august body—wields a great influence over the students. They are of maturer minds and have had experience with the problems of life, and know what the world expects of us. If a student's reasonings and deductions lead to false conclusions, they are shown wherein they err.

Fellow students, the Class of 1904 has passed thru these many years of preparation; are ready to face the problems and responsibilities of life. When we are ushered forth into the world to begin our life-work, may we leave as a legacy a high standard of physical, mental and spiritual education that will be handed down unchanged from class to class; and, in after years, may the lives of the members of this class be such as to inspire members of the classes that follow to higher thots, to higher ideals and to everything that goes to make life a success.

W. P. TERRELL.



121st Chapter of the Book of Judges.

An incident of junior history, written for the Ionian Oracle by P. M. Biddison.

And it came to pass in those days that the juniors were come together in their tabernacle. And it was about the fifth hour. And certain of the seniors, being possessed of an evil spirit, did come to their door and did make riotous and hideous noises.

Now, when the juniors did hear this they were filled with wrath, and certain of their wise men did take counsel among themselves, saying: "What shall we do to stop this abominable racket?" And they said: "Let us destroy them." And they went out against them and the seniors did form for battle at a place which is called Head-of-the-Stairs, meaning the top; and when the seniors did see the juniors, they were sore afraid and did say one to another, "What shall we do to be saved?" And one of their number called Jimmie, surnamed "the Short," being more courageous than his brethren, did say, "We shall defeat them, yea verily, with great slaughter;" and they did take heart and did make a stand.

But when the juniors did meet them, they were overcome, and did fall back unto the place that is called the Landing, which is to say, the place where the seniors first landed after their fall. And they did hit the more altitudinous places on the steps with great force, and did bounce and strike again.

And the juniors did fall upon them and did crush them; and they did roll the seniors down the stairs with great vigor. And certain juniors, being possessed of a jubilant spirit, did ride the seniors down the stairs and did spur them unmercifully to hasten their progress.

And they drove the seniors to the foot of the stairs, and defeated them with great slaughter; and there was great weeping and gnashing of teeth among the hosts of the seniors.

And it happened that the freshies which were encamped near by did hear sounds of the conflict from afar off, and did run to the head of the stairs, and did look on the conflict with the other non-combatants, and did say, "It is well with the hosts of the juniors, for the Lord of Battles is absent." And they did sing and dance and drink toasts unto the hosts of the juniors.

And when they were come to the foot of the stairs, the seniors did draw off to one side and did take counsel among themselves, and finding themselves much bruised in their anatomy and other parts, did take their departure.

And the juniors and freshies did laugh uproarously, and did return unto their abodes; and the juniors did say unto themselves, "Verily, this day have we done a great and good work;" and they dwelt in peace in the land forever, for the spirit of righteousness was with them.

Naughty=Four Roast Song.

BY RICHARD F. BOURNE.

Tune, "Old Lang Syne."

Can dear old memories be forgot
And swept from out our mind?
Can we ne'er think in after years
Of those we've left behind?
We can't forget—oh no, not we—
Those days to us so dear,
Those stern, old "fossil" profs. of ours
Who've flunked us year by year.

In lab'ratory, class and shop,
We've striven, drudged and sweat.
And held our noses to the stone—
These things we can't forget!
Oh, no, not we—we can't forget
The midnight oil we've burned.
And how, with aching heart and head,
The hard, dry facts we've learned.

But others, too, besides our profs.
Shall linger many years,
With those immortal memories
Beyond this vale of tears.
These preplets, too, of verdant hue,
The sophs., who know it all,
In years to come, like unpaid rent,
We sadly must recall.

Yet can the juniors be forgot
And left without a roast?
Not least are they among our pains,
In size they are, almost,
They are the worst of all the lot
And give us aches galore
But in a few short weeks we'll leave
And they can have the floor.

Soon from you all we are to part,
We're going away to stay;
We want you all to tell the truth,
At least three times a day.
Please don't forget our free advice,
And roasts so crisp and brown;
You'll need them all to keep you straight
When we have left the town.

Good-bye.

Class Prophecy.

It is with a feeling of hesitancy and after considerable debating in my mind, that I come before you to-day, realizing with what breathless suspense you must await the brief glimpse into the future which I shall be able to give you.

Some of you are doomed to sad disappointments in the years to come, descending into the dark valleys and climbing the steep hills. Others will go thru life, as it were, on flowery beds of ease, all things seeming to work together for your good. To the last named members I come with pleasure, as it will do me good to see your smiling faces when you have heard the truth. But to those who must drink from life's bitter cup of sorrow and unrealized hopes, I come with aching heart. However, the class has required of me that I portray to you your future lives; so, rather than shrink from duty, I will give you the truth, whether it be good or evil.

Nicholas Schmitz, who has received such a valuable training as collector of class dues, will be recognized and secured by a large firm in New York, as their collector.

After graduating, A. S. Stauffer will take P. G. work, and attend the Hamilton Society, where, by wire pulling, he will get a monopoly on all committees which are appointed to confer with like committees from the Ionian Society.

Read the following notice in the Scientific American of thirty years hence: "McDonald Biddison, a persevering electrician who has been experimenting for twenty-five years, and who has had fifteen smash-ups, caused nine runaways, and paid a lawsuit of \$3,000, has at last produced an automobile of surprising simplicity and great utility, which is surely superceding the horse."

After the year 1906, the Misses Vance, McCrone and Davis will each have added unto themselves a new name, and be catalogued as housewife.

Miss Sweet is destined to become a school ma'am. She will start on a salary of \$25 per month, but, her abilities soon being recognized, she will rapidly work up until, by the time she has her second set of false teeth, she will be getting \$35 every month.

I imagine I hear some one remark that C. J. Axtell has a bright future before him, one thinking he is "cut out" for an orator, others

saying a congressman, an engineer or a professor—but no, you are all mistaken. He will work at every kind of trade and odd job imaginable, and be married ten times in the next quarter of a century, never living with any woman or working for any man over six months at a time.

Pick up the *New York Tribune*, dated September 14, 1916, and the following notice will attract your attention. The headlines run: "*A Star Singer Departs for London.*" Miss Emily Wiest and her charming maid, May Doane, took passage to-day for London on the steamship 'Hope.' Miss Wiest will tour England this winter singing in most of the principal cities."

Miss Anna Monroe, from her position as class biographer, has become interested in the subject, so will spend the remainder of her life in writing the "Autobiography of an Old Maid."

In the year 1909, month of May, and on the twenty-first day, thousands of people having gathered to witness the scene, will occur the christening of the new warship "Edgerton," in honor of Major General Glen Edgerton, who distinguished himself in the Panama Canal war, a bottle of water from the old College pump being broken during the ceremonies by the lady of the day, Miss Mamie Helder. It might also be of interest to you to know that L. C. Foster is to be the master mechanic of the vessel.

All who are acquainted with the ways and means of T. W. Buell know that by June 16 he will be a moneyless man several hundred miles from home. You also know that it would not be like Buell to borrow, beg or steal the money to go home on; neither is he likely to ride home on the bumpers. Nay, verily, he will go to the Allen home and stay there until Mrs. Allen, getting tired of him, pays his way home against the protests and tears of Marian, who promises to join him soon in the Sunny South.

A number of the Agricultural students will go back to the farm because of the free life it offers, and with the determination of improving present methods. Amongst these are, W. W. Baird, L. V. Sanford, Frank Webb and George Loomis.

You are well aware of the fact that N. L. Towne has acquired, or at least possesses, a liking for sweets. Therefore, because of this failing, he will practice veterinary medicine in Manhattan, where he can be near such things, and will build a nice house; and—and—well, you know the rest.

If, ten years hence, you should step into a certain little church in Southern Kansas, there you would find Chas. Groves, in the garb of a minister.

W. D. Davis, after graduation, looks around for some high position to fill, but, seeing nothing high enough to suit his taste, joins a

hook-and-ladder gang in Chicago, where he can scale sky scrapers to his heart's content.

It is rather difficult to predict the future of Miss Loomis. As near as I can come to it, is by quoting a remark she made when told she would never become a chemist. "Oh, Shaw," said she, "you just watch my smoke."

Wm. Turnbull will invent a washing machine and J. G. Savage a churn. They will go into partnership, in order to better swindle the farmers. They get out a neat little pamphlet with a picture showing the ladies lounging in the shade, while the men bear the burden in the heat of the day. Under this is the following verse:

A man works from sun to sun,
A woman's work was never done.
Until Turnbull washer and Savage churn came to her glen,
But now she's done before the men.

This of course captivates the ladies and results in a large sale of the worthless machines.

The Domestic Science department at K. S. A. C. will develop so rapidly that in a few years a new building will be required for the work. In this new, capacious, sanitary and modern structure, Miss Rose will hold forth as the professor. She will be ably assisted by Viola Norton in charge of the sewing department.

If you ever pass through a certain little town in the Ozarks, be sure to read the notice tacked to the door of a little old house. "Vera McDonald, Milliner. I do fancy and plain sewing; washing neatly done; mending a specialty; dresses dyed while you wait; home-made bread; garden truck for sale; other kinds of work done at reasonable rates."

C. A. Maus, following his name and natural inclinations, will enter the political arena as an advocate of more greenbacks.

Watch the posters and visit any of the leading opera-houses of the United States in the next four or five winters and the pleasure of listening to a new and interesting play will be yours. The play is from the brilliant pen of Viva Brenner and the chief actors are Miss Cottrell and Mr. Scott.

Father Time, for the sake of a novelty, will place Miss Forsyth in the worst school of the state, next winter; but after she has whipped the ring leader, a young man twenty-one years old and six feet three inches in height, until he gets down on his knees and begs for mercy, with the tears running down his cheeks like water off a duck's back on a rainy day, she will have no further trouble.

Evan James, who has spent so much of his time this year in riding the seniors' "pony," finding himself adapted to this kind of work, is determined to start a large pony ranch in the West. It is his idea to let future seniors have "ponies" at reasonable rates, as so many have failed to graduate solely because they had to walk.

Look at that high forehead, those intelligent eyes, and the hang of that lower jaw of O. B. Whipple, and you will realize that he is to be a platform speaker, and so brilliant that he can put an audience to sleep in fifteen minutes. Even a p. m. chapel crowd soon succumbs.

L. B. Bender is to become foreman of a large electric light plant in Denver, and the neat appearance of everything and the accurate, reliable work are a recommendation to K. S. A. C.

In the sunny South, in the years to come, will be found Maud Smith teaching music.

I hate to tell you about R. T. Kersey; poor fellow, he is a natural born talker, and selling stereoscopic views has so developed this habit to such an extent that he talks all the time, day and night, and his friends have to fix up an electric fan to keep him from over-heating himself.

Draw aside, for a moment, the misty curtain of the future. Do you see that old man wearing a happy smile and a "goo-goo" eye, and carrying a basket-ball under his arm? He is 75 years old and still has boy's actions—W. A. Boys.

Take a trip over the C. R. I. & P. Railway from McFarland to Herrington with me, any time between 1909 and 1915. That fat fellow in the engine cab with his hand on the throttle is T. E. Dial. That tall man with the shovel you would recognize as J. H. Whipple, if the coal dust were removed from his face. The conductor you would at once know as W. O. Gray, but I do not think you would recognize the porter, W. P. Terrell, in his neat uniform when he came thru and called off the stations as follows: "The next station at which this train stops in Herrington. Change cars for Woodbine, Pearl, Enterprise, Abilene, Solomon, New Cambria, Salina, Ramona, Tampa, Durham, Waldeck, Canton, Galva, McPherson, Groveland, Inman, Medora, Hutchinson, Partridge, Arlington, Langdon, Turon, Pratt, Cullison, Bucklin, Liberal, Dalhart, Tucumcari, Santa Rosa and all points to the Southwest. Don't forget your packages."

Next summer J. S. Houser and Beulah Flemming will be united in the holy bonds of matrimony. After living together two years, Houser, finding life unbearable, goes north in search of a cooler climate.

Miss O'Daniel heralded leap year as a great blessing and immediately commenced hostilities. Every proposal, so far, has met with a firm refusal, but she has expressed a determination to fight it out on this line if it takes all summer.

Miss Hall has never been satisfied with her name so will take the first opportunity of lengthening it. In writing to her after commencement, address your letters to Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Longfellow Hall William Burgess Banning, B. S., care of the old folks, Cowley county.

I studied and studied about F. L. Bates, one night, until finally I fell asleep in my chair and dreamed that I was in the mountains of Colorado, and, behold, I heard a noise as of a distant thunder. Following the direction of the sound until I came near a miner's hut, I heard something as follows: "We must have peace if we have to fight for it. War is a cruel institution at best. Now which will it be, the sword or the olive branch?" At this point I bumped my head on the back of the chair, awoke and recorded my dream.

J. J. Biddison will use the experience he has gained on the '04 staff to good advantage, by editing a paper more scientific than the *Scientific American*, with more news than the *Chicago Tribune*, and yet more unreliable than the *Kansas City Star*.

Wilma Cross expects to run for a position as "Rhode" boss at the first opportunity.

Victor Cory is specializing in botany with the intention of becoming a landscape gardener and lawn decorator. His specialty will be "Westgates."

Those familiar with H. V. Harlan's independent bearing and nocturnal habits will not be surprised when I say such things cannot long continue. In the fall of 1904 he sacrifices his independence, together with his love for night air, for his wife, Gussie, is not long in teaching him who is real head of the new firm. Fortunately, Harlan buys one of the latest style marriage licenses with a divorce coupon attached, and thus preserves a loop-hole through which he may make his escape.

After farming for three years in Kansas, C. A. Pyles has a severe attack of Texas fever, so goes to that state and hangs out a shingle as a faith-cure veterinarian.

Probably no one in the '04 class enjoys long moonlight walks better than does E. C. Gardner. The thoughtless say this indicates a poetic turn of mind and picture for him a dazzling future as a poet; but, my friends, all star gazers are not poets and this particular gentleman will give up such foolish habits in the future and develop into a thrifty farmer.

Miss Fitz also takes up farming on a small scale. She is offered two excellent positions in the East, but declines both to go into a partnership business as a "Gardner."

Dearborn, Morlan and Thomas go to North Dakota, after commencement, to accept positions, Dearborn as "straw boss," Morlan as "water monkey," and Thomas as "roustabout" for a threshing outfit.

There are those in our class who may never rank as great public factors, but who are of that sturdy, energetic type who make good citizens. Among these are W. A. Hendershot and W. A. Webb, fruit raisers, C. S. Cole, R. S. Wilson, L. A. Doane and W. N. Birch, stock-raisers. J. A. Johnson also follows stock-raising as an occupation; but, unlike those just named, wins a world-wide reputation, on his ability to raise calves on a 2 per cent solution of milk.

Miss Finlayson has a special fondness for domestic science work and will accept the chair of domestic art in an eastern agricultural college. It is needless to say the chair will be filled to its fullest capacity.

J. G. Arbuthnot will take the place of Janitor Lewis; and his cheerful voice will be heard in the narrow halls of the main building, as each morning he directs the hurrying students to and fro. His task become so arduous by 1920 that he is compelled to employ a private secretary and stenographer, and a bookkeeper; and Amy Allen, Grace Allingham and Flora Ballou fill these positions. Amy Allen spends her extra time writing love sonnets on what might have been.

Carl Thompson takes pity on suffering humanity by accepting a general agency for "Jim Crow's Corn Salve."

In June, 1906, all '04's receive an invitation to the wedding of C. O. Duehn and Helen Kernohan. Most of us accept; and, as we are seated about the table partaking of the eight-course wedding supper, there comes a rap at the door. The door is opened, and a ragged, dejected tramp enters, begging for something to eat. Altho he is in such a wretched condition, we recognize at once our classmate, K. P. Mason.

Retta Womer turns author, and writes a concise little book entitled "Balanced Rations for Human Animals." Owing to its impractical nature, the book meets with a ready sale.

T. L. Pittman has talents which especially fit him to become a lawyer; and, entering this field, he is not long in winning recognition as one of the foremost lawyers of the country. He lays the capstone to his success when he pleads a case for Miss Hassebroek. The case is one in which Miss Hassebroek sues A. H. Helder for \$10,000 for breach of promise. Pittman wins the case for her, then shows his business ability by marrying her for her money.

J. B. Griffing will not be long in finding a market for his peculiar talents, and three years from now he will make an extensive tour of the United States, being exhibited as the second "Wild Man from Borneo." Howard and Vernon Matthews will be in the employ of the same company, furnishing music for the exhibits.

Let us now take a peep into an ideal kitchen of 1925. We will look thru the window in order to avoid disturbing the cook. The

stove, the dishes, and even the floor, reflect like burnished mirrors. The kitchen is equipped with every convenience known to modern cooking. As we pause, spell-bound by the scene, these words float out on the evening air: "I know a spot that I love full well; 'Tis not in forest nor yet in dell; Ever it holds me with magic spell: I think of thee, Alma Mater." The singer is Florence Ritchie, the ideal old maid of the twentieth century.

Miss Monsch, always an enthusiastic scientist, will, in the year 1908, while at work in the K. A. C. bacteriological laboratory accidentally isolate the *bacillus matrimoniali*. By her side works O. R. Wakefield. Picking up a needle, she makes a stab culture in his arm and the subcutaneous injection produces the desired results. Mr. Wakefield and the discoverer are married within two weeks.

Clara Barnhisel and Jennie Ridenour, finding that matrimony is for them an impossibility, take up their abode in a dug-out in Western Kansas, with the usual number of cats for company.

R. A. Seaton turns his attention to mathematics, and after four years' special work in Chicago University is appointed teacher of preparatory arithmetic at K. S. A. C., with a salary of \$30 a month.

Edison is universally acknowledged a great inventive genius, but there is within our ranks one whose inventions will surpass those of Edison, both in their simplicity and practicalness of application. This man is J. T. Skinner; and his most unique invention, from the standpoint of the student, will be a "patent pony" capable of being concealed within the sleeve, and which will communicate any desired information to the possessor on "quiz" days, in response to the pressure of a button.

Margie Smith and Ella Criss show their sympathy for the descendants of Ham by drifting south, after Commencement, and accepting positions as pickaninny educators.

A. M. Nash will go to New Mexico, in about three years, and marry an Indian squaw whose refining influence will develop in him a love for an old pipe and a pleasure in letting the "women do the work."

Competition in the business world is fast giving way to combination. The packers unite and demand fat cattle at one-half their real value. The millers' union names the price of flour, while the amount paid for wheat is regulated largely by united capitalists. The imperative need is a farmers' union. C. G. Elling awakes to a realization of the fact and, choosing O. N. Blair and R. N. Dorman as assistants, he organizes the entire farming population from the fertile fields of the Yankee State to the extensive orange regions of the Pacific coast, from the boundless wheat fields of the North to the tick-infested regions of Texas, into a union with more capital than the American

Steel Trust, and more power than the Standard Oil Company, and the farmers are enabled to set their own prices upon their commodities.

But now for the sadder story! It is in the autumn 1907. We step from a train at Ossawatimie and make our way at once to the Government building of the place—in other words, the insane asylum. As we enter the door, we hear someone muttering:

$$“V = \frac{m + m^1}{m^1} \sqrt{2gh}, \frac{i}{p} + \frac{i}{p^1} = \frac{2}{r}, y = x \tan a \frac{x^2 g}{2 n^2 \cos^2 a}”$$

With a heavy heart we turn away, for we recognize the voice of C. F. Kinman, gone insane over senior physics.

And now we have given you a brief glimpse into the future of each '04. The glimpse has been necessarily brief and incomplete, because of the large number of which we have been compelled to speak in so short a time, but has been sufficient, we think, to give you each a faint idea of the future in store for you. To those whose chance for fame is sure, may you surpass our fondest hopes; to those who must meet with disappointment, remember “there is no dark cloud but has a silver lining.”

RAY AND RALPH FELTON.

Work.

“My dear,” said a charming senior,

“Do you like to do fancy work?”

“O, yes,” said the smiling junior;

“That duty I never shirk.

“But I may as well assure you,”

She said with a little jerk,

“That altho fancy work I do,

“I do not fancy work.”

“Add about twenty-five pages to yesterday’s assignment. I will now give you a lecture.”—*Professor Brink.*

“We will sing this morning, by request, number fourteen, page eight.”—*Professor Brown.*

A Senior's Soliloquy.

Written by Amy Allen and recited at the Class-Day Program.

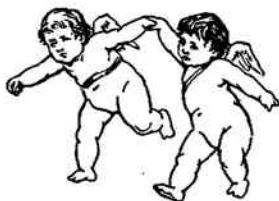
Away with study, away with books,
 Away with College strife;
Away with the hustle and bustle
 Of such strenuous life!
Away with midnight cramming,
 Away with the nervous strain
That comes from overworking
 An already whirling brain!
Away with responsibilities,
 Just one moment away;
 Away with cares of "senior-dom;"
 One day of leisure, away!
O, to be out in the sunshine,
 Free from worry and care,
Free from the duties that bind us,
 Give us our rightful share!
Let us list to the cheerful singing
Of birds among the trees;
Let us list to the loving whispers
 Borne along by the breeze;
Let us know the pleasure of strolling
 O'er the meadow at evening time;
Let us know the joys of list'ning
 To the babbling brooklet's chime!

These are thots that first arise
In the weary senior's mind,
When he thinks of the pages, score by score,
 That have caused continuous grind,
When he thinks of the time and money spent,
 Of the dark discouraging day,
Of the heart pangs he encountered—
And he queries, "does it pay?"

But, as he ponders on and on,
 He thinks of that great chain
Of friendships that was formed

Thru sunshine and thru rain.
All at once it dawns upon him
How dear to each and all
Are the naughty-four classmates
That have gathered in this hall.
Then he recalls the knowledge gained,
And vast fields to explore
Are presented to his vision
That he ne'er dreamed of before.

Yes, a great reality is stamped upon his mind;
This is the value of life itself
In this enlightened time.
We are given life, indefinable life,
With inspirations from above,
With a mind that we may think
And a heart that we may love.
So let us make the most of it
And sincerely play our part.
So grand a privilege as this
Should inspire every human heart.



The Long and Short of It.

(First published in the Students' Herald.)

He met her at a social,
And his heart beat with delight,
For she possessed those big blue eyes
That fills the world with light.
On her head was a cluster of golden curls,
And her gown was a delicate blue—
But he was barely five feet high
And she was six feet two.

But he overlooked this feature
And asked her if he might
Have her company to the church
The following Sunday night.
With little hesitation
She gave him her consent;
He called at the proper time
And off to church they went.

Before leaving the house, however,
Of course he was polite,
And undertook to hold her coat—
Then an obstacle came in sight.
He became embarrassed
And knew not what to do,
For he was barely five feet high
And she was six feet two.

Not far had they wandered
On their moonlight promenade
When the idea came to him
That his arm might be of aid.
Again he became embarrassed
And knew not what to do,
On remembering that he was five feet high
And she was six feet two.

They at last reached their destination
And the congregation rose to sing;
He held the book above his head

That her gentle voice might ring.
 She looked on and he looked under;
 This was the best they could do,
 For he was barely five feet high
 And she was six feet two.

On their homeward way again
 They reached the mistletoe—
 Her red lips pouted temptingly
 While his voice was soft and low.
 Oh rapture! then, Oh bitterness!
 He knew not what to do,
 For he was barely five feet high
 And she was six feet two.
 A³.

A Senior Girl's Dream.

(The Actual Fact.)

I thot I was in the physics laboratory. The time was about 5:30 p. m. I had been working at an experiment which just had to be finished that afternoon, and I did not realize that it was growing so late until I suddenly discovered that it was so dark I could hardly read the galvanometer. I hurriedly gathered up my books, my precious "Hastings and Beach," and a few note books, and started for the hall. But, alas! When I reached the door it was closed and there was a resistance of one ohm against it. I am one of the largest girls in the class, but I could not overcome this resistance of one ohm, which I could see plainly, and which looked like a carbon cylinder about one-fourth inch in diameter and two inches in length. I pushed with might and main, but the ohm held out bravely and stuck all by itself right in the center of the door.

I think I would have gone distracted had I not been awakened at this point in the story by my sister's talking in her sleep, saying excitedly: "I know now what it is, it is

$C_{24} H_{12} N_{40} O_{11} Na_6 P_{10} Ag_{33} S_{12} Hg_{\frac{1}{2}} Pb_{\frac{1}{4}} Fe_{13}$.

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Commencement Week, 1904.

* * *

Friday, June 10.

Society Commencement Lecture to Invited Guests, College Chapel, 8 p. m.,
Elias Day, Characterist.

* * *

Sunday, June 12.

Baccalaureate Sermon, College Chapel, 4 p. m., by Rev. Charles A. Campbell,
Pastor Twenty-third Avenue Presbyterian Church, Denver, Colo.

* * *

Monday, June 13.

Recital by Music Department, College Chapel, 8 p. m.

* * *

Tuesday, June 14.

Examinations from 8:30 a. m. to 2:40 p. m.
Class-Day Exercises to Invited Guests, Opera House, 8 p. m.

* * *

Wednesday, June 15.

Examinations from 8:30 to 11:50 a. m.
Business Meeting of the Alumni Association, College Chapel, 3 p. m.
Alumni Reunion, Women's Gymnasium, 8 p. m.

* * *

Thursday, June 16.

Annual Address, College Chapel, 10 a. m., by Pres. W. O. Thompson, D. D.
Ohio State University, Columbus.
Presentation of Diplomas.
Cadet Band Concert on Campus, 2 p. m.,
Military Drill, 3 p. m.
President's Reception to Invited Guests, Hotel Gillett, 8 to 11 p. m.

Will of the Class of 1904.

In the name of the K. S. A. C., I, the '04 class of the College of Agriculture of the State of Kansas, in the county of Riley, being the best class ever organized, do hereby make and publish this, my last will and testament, as the Senior Class of K. S. A. C. Since I will hereafter be numbered among the alumni.

I give and bequeath to my junior's, the '05's, so long as they do remain students of K. S. A. C., all that is pleasant in the reign of a senior: also the questions of "Senior Orations," "Caps and Gowns," "Graduating Theses" and the "Dignity of a Senior."

To the sophomores, the '06's, my dear brothers who have so loyally upheld me in all my adventures, I give and bequeath all my spirit of adventure, and luck in always coming out on top, and urge them to use it often as a memento of me.

I give and bequeath to the "freshies," the '07's, a goodly portion of that which counteracts "green." To their care I trust the juniors, the '08's.

To the preps. I do hereby give and bequeath as "professors" all those members of the '04 class who attain the dignity of third assistant at K. S. A. C. during the coming year.

To the faculty and the janitor I give and bequeath a long sigh of relief, this to be divided equally.

In testimony whereof, I hereunto set my hand and seal, and publish and decree this to be my last will and testament, in presence of the witnesses named below, this sixteenth day of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and four.

CLASS OF '04.

Signed, sealed, declared, and published by the said Class of '04, as and for its last will and testament, in the presence of us, who, at its request and in its presence, and in the presence of each other, have subscribed our names witness hereunto,

ROOM A71,

Residing at Anderson Hall on College Hill.

CLASS CAPS,

Residing at '04 Class Meetings.

NAUGHTY F. CANES,

Residing at '04 Class Meetings.

A. SENIOR PLAY,

Residing at '04 Class Meetings.

A Farewell Song.

Tune: "Nelly Gray."

With sorrow and with pleasure we have come to say good-bye,
For we've toiled many happy hours away,
A-studying and reciting, with our credit ever high;
And now before we leave we'd like to say:

Chorus—

Don't forget the College yell
Or the song we love so well;
Keep the *Herald* in its place—first degree;
Rising higher, higher, higher,
Naught can break the magic spell
That binds us to the dear old K. A. C.

How well do we remember the first day we entered here;
Full of fear we went up to be assigned;
And other troubles came, but now the end is near;
And we now leave to you the mill to grind.

Chorus—

Don't forget the College yell—

Every nook and every corner, every classroom, every hall.
Will find its place in memory;
For we may as well confess it, and then you will know all—
'Tis heart-rending to leave old K. A. C.

Chorus—

Don't forget the College yell—

Valedictory.

As there is an end "to pleasure and to pain, to idleness and to toil," so there is an end to all things. We, the Class of 1904, are now nearing the close of our college course. During the past four years we have been devoting ourselves to development and to preparation for the larger duties and responsibilities that await us. We all have had greater or less difficulties to overcome, but "progress is born of struggle;" and as we must encounter new and varied trials in our active life, it is well that we have here learned the necessity of overcoming them.

In our college course we have acquired much; but knowledge itself is not sufficient. We all recall these familiar definitions, that: "work is the production of motion against resistance;" "energy,—the power of body has of doing work;" "potential energy,—the power to do work which belongs to a body by virtue of its position," as, for example, an uplifted hammer which may or may not be used to accomplish wise ends. So, learning may be regarded as Potential energy which, when well applied, will become kinetic energy or power actually put in motion.

We have worked hard to gain knowledge; and what have been our motives in storing up this "potential energy?"

If our education is merely a means to be used for self-advancement, if its gifts of mental training and of social influence are to be invested for self alone, then we have gained knowledge without having acquired wisdom. For, to be wise we must be unselfish in our aims and must have right ends in view. The world's greatest poets tell us that the highest wisdom is characterized by "morality and the unselfish service of our fellow men." What better illustration need we of this great truth than the perfect life of the Son of God, who was all wisdom and power. Ruskin says that "the feeling that pervades all the pictures of Turner is the greatest of all feelings—an utter forgetfulness of self." So it is that, in all the higher aspirations, whether in art or in literature or in life, we find the same sublime forgetfulness of self.

If we are to realize our highest, finest possibilities; if we are to reach the full extent of our powers, we must be "floated out of the shallows of self on the tide of broad and beneficent purposes." It is

only by being lifted up into higher planes of devotion that we can attain to that forgetfulness of self which characterizes the patriot and the martyr. History reveals the "moral colossus," Luther, as the embodiment of this great virtue, and at the same time exhibits the lack of it in the scholar, Erasmus, who shrank back when he heard the same summons.

Let us, then, in the coming years, ever keep the great principle written on the tables of our hearts; then, indeed, shall we be worthy representatives of this splendid institution, which has so freely offered to us countless privileges and opportunities.

We cannot leave our dear Alma Mater without acknowledging the debt of gratitude we owe to those who have aided and guided us thru the years of our college life.

Toward our honored President we feel the highest esteem and most sincere appreciation for his helpful and sympathetic relations with us in the years now drawing to a close. His timely words of admonition and counsel will always remain with us and inspire us to devote ourselves to noble aims and purposes.

Toward our beloved instructors, whose patience we have so often tried, we feel the deepest gratitude for the willing service they have done us, not only in imparting knowledge, but also in impressing upon our minds those truths that appeal to the highest and best in our natures. In a few more weeks we shall have their guidance no longer, but shall have to launch our little crafts away and go to struggle with the waves where there shall be none to help us. "Our own eyes must then watch the compass and scan the chart. Our own hands must hold the rudder;" and when at last we reach the haven of success, our minds will revert to those whose faithful instructions we have followed.

Fellow-students of the advancing class, we welcome you! It shall soon be your privilege to take the place we have filled and to enjoy the opportunities we have enjoyed. May you fill our place more worthily than we have filled it, and may you better improve the opportunities that shall come to you. As we leave you we wish you well in all that awaits you.

Fellow-classmates, this occasion is both joyous and sad; joyous because it marks a step in our progress; sad, because the thot of coming separation presents itself. The scenes and incidents of our college life now come vividly before us and in our hearts there is a feeling of loneliness and sorrow as we realize how soon we must bid farewell to those with whom we have been so happily associated. Each of us will occupy a different position and live a different life, and the years of separation will flow between us as an ever-widening stream "spanned only by a common memory." The opportunities and re-

sponsibilities of our college life will soon be passed by forever, but the issue of the future rests in our own hands. Let us then, go forth into the world with high aims, firm purposes and unselfish ambitions; and we shall know no failure or defeat, but each new experience of life shall pave the way to further achievement. With hearts united in hopeful anticipations, let us enter upon the new and untried future and in deepest gratitude, mingled with pleasantest memories, let us bid farewell to all the treasured scenes and associations of the past years spent in the hallowed walls of our beloved Alma Mater.

EMILY WIEST.

Reflection.

Tho many, I own, are the troubles they've brought us,
Assigning us pages, score after score,
Yet who can help loving the profs. who have taught us
That when we get thru our heads will hold more.





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