

MAY AND JUNE, 1897.

# OTTAWA CAMPUS

SOUVENIR EDITION.....

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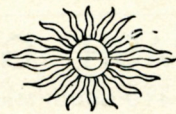
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Their Season.



GATCH.....

PHOTOGRAPHER



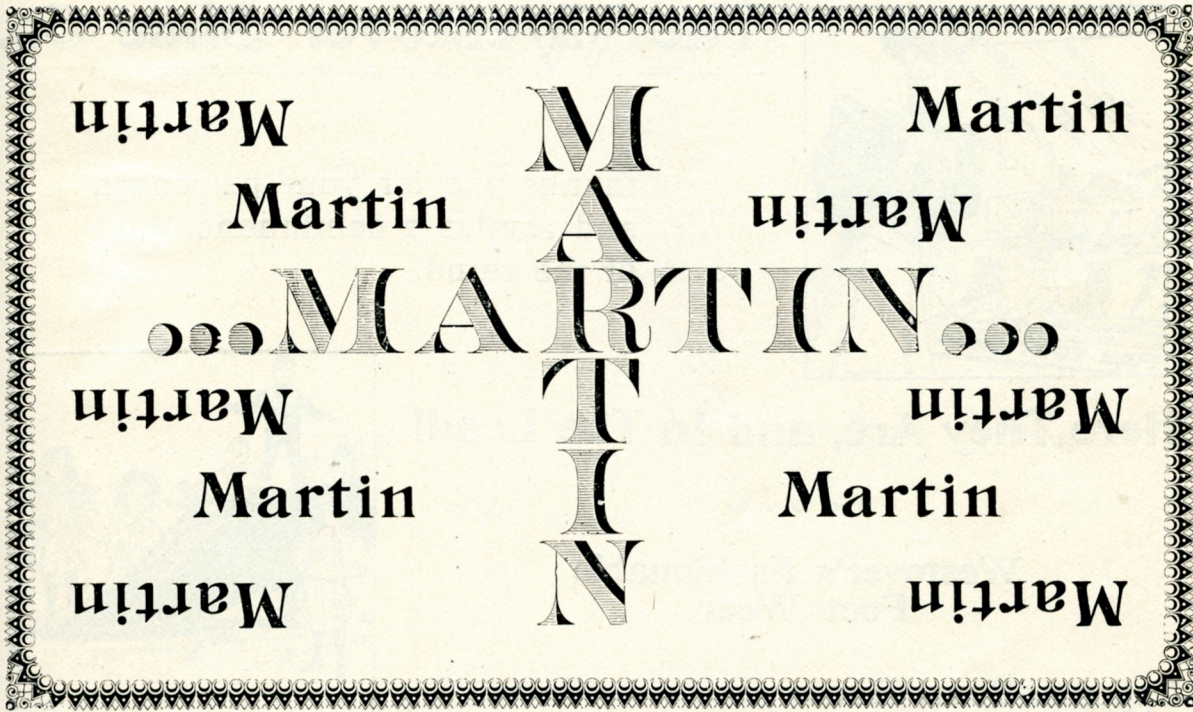
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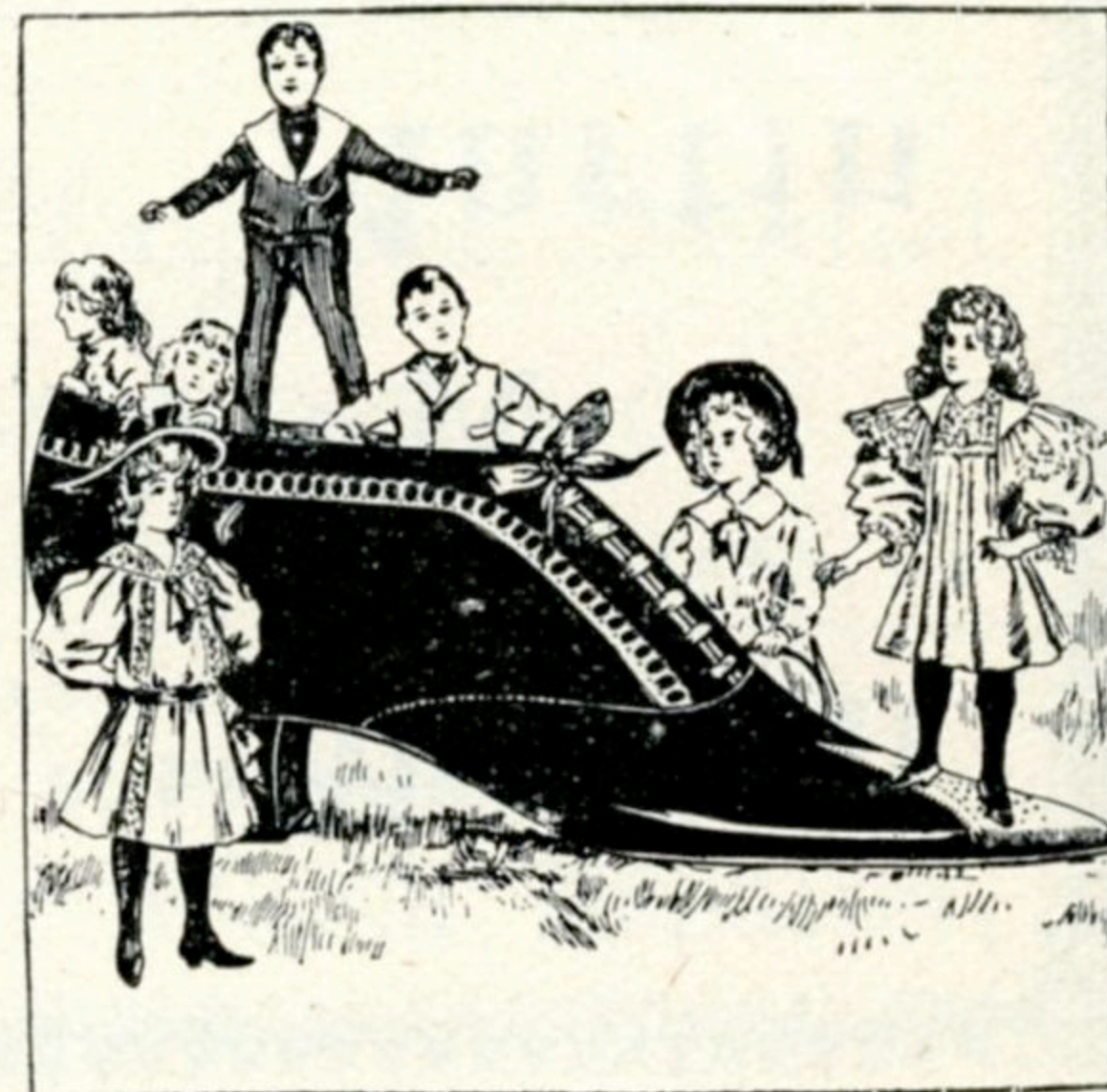
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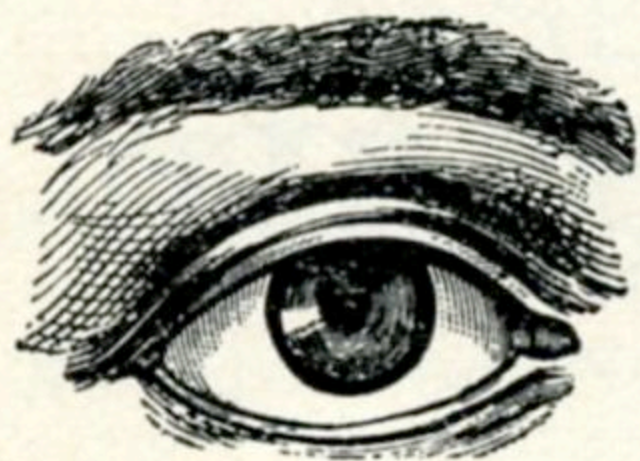
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# Ottawa Campus.

"FIT VIA VI."

VOL. XIII.

OTTAWA, KANSAS, MAY-JUNE, 1897.

NOS. 9-10

## The Work of the Year.

In writing concerning the work which the University has done during the year just closing, it is my pleasure to mention first the Professors who are with the institution this year for the first time. These men were called from various points to fill vacancies which had been created by the resignations of efficient teachers, and the fact that three such men were found for such vacancies should strengthen our faith in an overruling Providence and increase our gratitude to a kind Heavenly Father.

Prof. Robert L. Parker, who occupies the Chair of History and Economics, needs no introduction to the friends of Ottawa University. He is an alumnus, a member of the class of 1891, and President of the Alumni Association. Prof. Parker has brought his Department to a condition of excellence it has never before known. He has inspired his students with enthusiasm in their work, and made the study of History a pleasure to those engaged in it. He has also acted as Librarian of the University, and, by his indefatigable efforts, has secured from the friends of the institution many valuable accessions of books, besides systematizing the method of distribution.

Prof. Milford White came to us at the beginning of the year as a stranger, but highly recommended. He is a graduate from the Kentucky State University, and a teacher of several years' experience. He has put new life into the Department of Science, and one who walked through our Science Halls a year ago would not recognize them now. Miss Harriet Browne, a missionary to Japan, has given to the University during the year a valuable and unique collection of Japanese curios. In addition to these, Prof. White has gathered from far and wide Geological and Zoological specimens, and has superintended a vast amount of work in Taxidermy, so

that our Museum to-day is double its former value.

Mr. Grant H. Crain, the Principal of our Business Department, is an Ottawa boy. He is a living exception to the rule, "A prophet is without honor in his own home." Having received diplomas from the Business Department of Baker University, and the Lawrence Business College, and having had several years' successful experience in teaching in his chosen department, he went to the famous Gem City Commercial College, of Quincy, Ill., and took its course. Thus equipped, he came to the position which awaited him here. Business alertness, vim, enterprise, have this year characterized the Department over which he presides. Besides, the Department itself is a monument of his ability to reach out and draw, as it has nearly trebled its enrollment of last year.

Our Musical Conservatory maintains its proud position as the largest and best in the state of Kansas. It sustains a Faculty of six members, all of whom are masters in their own specialties, and are often called upon for public professional appearances. The Director of the Conservatory, Prof. S. F. Cravens, will have charge of the great Musical Festival, which will be held in Ottawa during the two days following our Commencement, and at which, with a chorus of one thousand voices, and eminent soloists, the Oratorio of "Creation" will be given.

The other Departments of the University have remained under the charge of Miss Norris, and Profs. Ward, Harmon, and Fitch. The excellent character of their work is well known, and I hope our present relations with them will continue through many years. Those who have been accustomed to watch with interest the work of our University have often remarked during the past year that it is in a better condition for successful work than ever before.

The Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. deserve espe-



cial mention. Their work among their fellow-students has been earnest, fraternal, and helpful, and it has been blessed to the building up and strengthening of sterling manhood and womanhood. Besides the work done by them, there have been several classes for Bible study, a Ministerial Association, and a Volunteer Mission Band. All these have been valuable adjuncts to the religious life of the University.

Some changes in detail during the year are as follows: The Library has been removed to a room especially fitted for it; the chapel platform has been enlarged; new hymn-books have been placed in the chapel for use in our devotional services; the name of the Literary course has been changed to Philosophical, and that of the Preparatory Department to Academic, the better to correspond with the character of the work done, and to keep abreast of the times; the courses of study have been enlarged and strengthened, so that now we fear comparison with no other institution of the kind. Young men and women who come to Ottawa will find courses of study suited to almost any needs, besides a company of young people who are like minded with themselves, and who are mutually helpful in the things which go to make character.

As to the future: we are hoping and planning larger and better things for our University. We make no promises; we wish to advance modestly, slowly, and surely, taking no step forward until we are sure we can maintain the position we assume. We hope our friends outside will stand by us with financial support and patronage. Then, with the friendly co-operation of patrons and management, and the continued favor of Heaven, Ottawa University will go on and up to heights undreamed of a few years ago.

J. D. S. R.

### **The New Administration.**

The many friends of Ottawa University who have watched with ever increasing interest the varied fortunes of this center of Baptist education in Kansas, have reason to rejoice at the present condition of affairs connected with our school.

Upon Dr. Colegreve's resignation last year there was fear not only on the part of friends here, but also on the part of that wider circle of friends

throughout the state, that the institution for which he had labored so faithfully and so successfully, would suffer by the necessitated change in administration. We knew not where to look for one able to take the former president's place. But Providence, ever-watchful guardian, did not fail us in the hour of need. A good friend of the University called the attention of the Trustees to an educator, well and favorably "known to a host of Western Baptists." The position was offered him. He visited Ottawa, and was so well pleased with the school and its surroundings, so impressed with the importance and magnitude of the work to be done, and so thoroughly convinced that this was his proper field of labor, that he decided to give up the lucrative and honorable position which he had so long held and become the educational leader of the Baptists of the "Sunflower State."

We believe that his decision was a wise one. There is no dissenting voice. THE CAMPUS for September, 1896, gives felicitous expression to the feeling of the community when it says:

"Every old student and friend of Ottawa University is elate with the consciousness that the place left vacant by Dr. Colegrove has been filled. And when we consider the large hold the late president had on the hearts of the student body, because of his scholarship and genuine worth as a friend and gentleman, it is no mean praise to bestow on any man, to say that he fills Dr. Colegrove's place. However, the place is filled, and, as universal sentiment is eager to declare, Dr. Riggs is the man."

The first year of this new administration is now closing; and, as we take a retrospect of these months of labor and consider with what tact and wisdom and patience he has performed the arduous duties of his position, we feel sure that Dr. Riggs is a man capable not only of keeping the standard of Baptist education in its present honorable station, but of carrying it to heights, hitherto unattained by any denominational college in our state.

E. C. H.

### **The College and The Churches.**

Very few towns are superior to Ottawa in church buildings and church organizations. Prominent members of the various denominations are patrons and supporters of Ottawa University. The First Baptist church especially sustains a close relation to





FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.



the school. Several leading members of the church are trustees of the institution. The greater part of the faculty are enrolled as members of the church. In all plans for church work the University is considered. Like the first Baptist meeting house of Providence, R. I., the Baptist house of Ottawa was planned "to hold commencements in."

Students are cordially welcomed by all the congregations in Ottawa, and each one attends where he chooses. The majority coming from Baptist families attend the Baptist church. Several Bible classes in the Sunday School are composed mostly of students.

There is in connection with the church a flourishing Young People's Union, which is generally offered by resident graduates; and all students are not only welcomed, but are recognized as part of the organization. They thus become acquainted with the methods of work, and are prepared to do efficient work when they return to their home churches.

The pastor and other officers of the church seek the acquaintance and fellowship of the students, and strive to promote their spiritual and social welfare. At the opening of each school year a social is held in the church, to which all college students are urgently invited. Special pains are taken to introduce new students to the young people of the church, and also to those more advanced in years. From the first those who come here as strangers are admitted into the warm social life of the church, and are made to feel at home. Many of the students become teachers in the infant and intermediate departments of the Sunday School. They attend teachers' meetings and thus secure a training which makes them active and useful in Sunday School work wherever they may be.

In short, the genuine Christian spirit manifest in Ottawa develops young Christians into efficient workers, and has a tendency to bring to the Saviour who have seen no beauty in Him.

#### **New Professor of Elocution.**

It is with considerable gratification that we are able to announce to the students and friends of Ottawa University that a permanent chair of Rhetoric and Elocution has been established, and already filled by a well qualified professor. Mr. Lester B.

Jones, A. B., of Galesburg, Ill., has recently been chosen to this position and the final arrangements made. Mr. Jones is also to be Physical Director, having under his charge the gymnasium and physical culture work of the school. Mr. Jones comes to us highly recommended as a teacher and a gentleman. The Professor is also a fine musician, both as an instrumentalist and vocalist. We bespeak for him a very cordial reception, in musical and social circles, and by the student body in general.

#### **Cicero's Subjunctives.**

There is a manifest interest in Cicero's use of the subjunctive among the members of the Senior Academic class. In the study of the oration, "Pro Poeta Archia," each subjunctive was labeled and recorded according to its kind. Such work proves valuable in distinguishing the exact turns and shades of thought. The following report was submitted by the class:

The oration, "Pro Poeta Archia," contains 113 subjunctives; 26 are used in Cum clauses, 12 temporal, 9 causal, 5 concessive; 21 in Contrary to Fact conditions; 16 in Result clauses, 9 characteristic, 2 causal, 1 concessive; 10 Potential; 8 in Purpose clauses, 3 with ut, 3 with ne, 2 relative object clauses; 8 in Indirect Questions; 6 Subordinate Verbs in Indirect Discourse; 4 Quod Causal on another's authority; 2 Desire.

#### **Thalatta.**

JOSEPH BROWNLEE BROWN.

I stand upon the summit of my years,  
Behind, the toil, the camp, the march, the strife,  
The wandering and the desert; vast, afar,  
Beyond this weary way, behold! the sea!  
The sea o'er-swept by clouds and winds and wings,

By thoughts and wishes manifold, whose breath  
Is freshness and whose mighty pulse is peace.  
Palter no question of the dim beyond;  
Cut loose the bark; such voyage itself is rest;  
Majestic motion, unimpeded scope,  
A widening heaven, a current without care.  
Eternity! deliverance, promise, course!  
Time-tired souls salute thee from the shore.



**Henry B. Beermann.**

Mr. Henry B. Beermann, teacher of Violin music at Ottawa University, was born in Davenport, Ia., in 1874. His parents are Germans by birth, having come to America while they were yet young people. From boyhood Mr. Beermann manifested a marked musical talent, which was early cultivated. In 1889 he began a six years' course of musical study under the well known teacher, Mr. S. E. Jacobsohn, of the Chicago Conservatory of Music. During his musical studies in Chicago, Mr. Beermann's talents were generally recognized and were much in demand. Besides other orchestral playing, he did a season of two years at McVicker's theater to defray his expenses. Subsequently he entered ensemble classes under Mr. Jacobsohn, and made a special study of the classical composers in quartette playing.

During the season of 1894-5. Mr. Beermann traveled with the celebrated Mendelssohn Quintette club, of Boston, then in forty-fifth year of its existence, an organization which has done very much to elevate the musical standard of the country. In the course of this engagement Mr. Beermann had the honor, with his company, of entertaining, in a series of six concerts, at the Brazilian legation, a large number of the most prominent society people of Washington. Among the guests present at one of these concerts were Secretaries Gresham, Carlisle, Lamont, Smith and Morton, together with their wives; Attorney General and Mrs. Olney, Chief Justice Fuller and daughters, and many other distinguished people in representative and diplomatic circles.

During Mr. Beermann's residence in Ottawa he has been continually in demand, and his violin solos have been the attractive numbers in many local entertainments. Within the past winter he has been called on to assist in the program rendered by the Salisbury Concert Orchestra, and was also recognized by the Sherwood Concert Company, his old college-mates, whom he assisted.

Mr. Beermann recently made a very successful concert tour through Kansas towns with Topeka talent, and established for himself a state reputation as a violinist.

At an early date Mr. Beermann will give a fine benefit concert, in which he will be assisted by Mr. Charles Dennee, pianist of the New England Conservatory of Boston, who is well known both socially and professionally to Ottawa people. This promises to be the most interesting instrumental program ever rendered here, and will be especially adapted to entertain an Ottawa audience. In view of the large amount of complimentary playing which Mr. Beermann has done for the entertainment of clubs,

churches, schools, and literary societies, and the high musical ability of both Mr. Dennee and himself, we bespeak a very large and enthusiastic audience at the promised benefit.

As to the character of Mr. Beermann's playing, we cannot do better than quote from a few of the many very complimentary press notices which he received in his recent Kansas tour. Says the *Fort Scott Tribune*: "Mr. Beermann's playing is highly artistic, and yet pleasing to those who are not musical as well as to the most highly cultured." *Emporia Republican*:

"Mr. Henry Beermann is the star of the company. His tones are exceptionally pure and rich, and his playing sympathetic." *Topeka Capital*: "Mr. Beermann is an artist of unusual skill. His first number, "Nocturne," Chopin-Sarasate, was marked by great detail, fine phrasing, and beautiful tone; while the second number, "Jota-Aragonesa," Sarasate, brought forth great brilliancy." We could multiply these commendations, but these suffice. Mr. B. is an artist of whom Ottawa and Kansas may well be proud, and who, judged by the laurels already won as a young man, has a very brilliant future before him.

In addition to Mr. Beermann's work the past season as violin instructor in the University, he has been polishing up an extensive repertory of solo numbers for future use.



HENRY B. BEERMANN.





## SENIOR CLASS.

MISS PIERSON,	CARSON,	GAISER,	WAY,	MERRIFIELD,	JACOBUS,	MISS ALDERMAN,	POTTER,
EASTER,	MISS LAMBERTSON,	MISS FOWLER,	FOWLER,	ROBERTS,			
MISS BOLINGER,		MISS BAXTER,		MISS MORSE,	MISS HALL,	MISS LUCE.	



## LITERARY DEPARTMENT.



LULU E. FOWLER,  
*Literary Editor.*

---

### Darkest Before The Dawn.

C. A. D. JACOBUS, '97.

Ere the stars have ceased their vigils,  
While the hosts in slumber lay,  
Ere the sable curtain raises  
To admit the king of day;  
Night draws on her denser mantle  
And in darker robe attires,  
Ere she yields the regal sceptre  
And from ebon throne retires.

Thus we see in nature pictured  
The events of human life,  
How the blackest deeds of evil,  
And the scenes of blood and strife  
Are precursors of a rifting  
When the clouds shall break in twain,  
And the demons of the darkness  
Must resign their direful reign.

In the dark and middle ages,  
When corruption ruled at Rome,  
And the vassal rendered service  
To his lord in castled home,  
When the feudal yoke was galling,  
Light beamed forth amid the gloom,  
'Ere men sunk beneath their burdens  
And oppression sealed their doom.

When the clanking chains of slav'ry  
Echoed through our peaceful land,  
And the black-man writhed in anguish  
'Neath the tyrant's cruel hand.

Noble lives then paid the ransom  
And expelled oppression's night,  
Till at once o'er all our nation  
Burst the flood of freedom's light.

When on Calvary's sacred mountain  
Jesus bled and died for all,  
When at midday night descended  
Spreading o'er the earth its pall,  
Lo the veil within the temple  
Suddenly was rent in twain,  
Making free for all the access  
To the light of God's domain.

Evermore in life's short drama  
Shadows fall and sunbeams play,  
And the golden hues of morning  
Chase the blackest night away,  
Gorgeousness and robes of splendor  
Take the place of meaner things,  
And the loathsome, crawling reptile  
Soars aloft on beauteous wings.

Happy he whose buoyant spirit  
Looks beyond the gloom of night,  
And in darkest hours of trial  
Catches gleams of coming light;  
Enviies none their wealth or glory,  
Does not murmur or complain,  
And along with heaviest losses  
Can compute some special gain.

When we tread the dismal valley,  
Where the sullen waters roll,  
When all earthly light has vanished  
From the faith illumined soul;  
There will be a glorious dawning,  
As the billows cease their roar,  
And we view the Golden City  
And the light along the shore.

---

### A Reverie.

RUTH ALDERMAN, '97.

It is an ideal day. How glorious is the land robed  
in its soft dress of green. The shadows lie cool on  
the velvety grass. A gentle breeze sways the tree  
tops, and in the dreamy spell that pervades the  
spring day, they seem to be nodding and courtesying  
to each other in the joy of their new awakening.  
Far in the distance a soft gray haze hangs over the  
landscape and stretches away as far as eye can  
reach. Almost before you are aware you feel a  
spell, half joyous, half sad,—peaceful, yet with a  
longing not to be defined; a reaching out for some-  
thing higher which words cannot describe.



Perhaps on this most perfect day of nature's perfectness, we vaguely feel that we are notes somewhat out of tune in the harmony of God's universe. Our thoughts wander on in the vague, shadowy distance, strain toward the infinite. With varying fancy we return at a single bound from our lofty heights, to admire the humming-bird feasting near us on the honeyed flowers. We look off in the dim distance and long to be great and wise; and after all, life is made up of small things. The grass-blade at our feet, serving the purpose for which it was created, is as sublime as the cataract leaping over its mighty precipice.

Well, to come to earth again, school is closed and I am graduated. I don't begin to realize that—can it be possible—that long hoped for time is come? Why I can remember just as clearly as yesterday the day I started to college. I must admit that I felt a little younger than I do to-day. To be real honest, I felt very young and verdant. I wore my hair in little corkscrew curls; turned very red every time one of those dreaded professors said Miss —, and was just broken-hearted every time I failed in my recitations. It is surprising how fast some children grow. Why, by the time I was a Freshman I knew almost everything there was to be known, wore my hair on top of my head, and could smile so benignly upon those patient Profs. and say, "Professor, I'm not prepared." To astonish the Preps with my mental capacity I would exclaim, "I just revel in my studies; they are so deep and difficult to master; yet, it is glorious to conquer." On meeting a Soph I would say, "Yes, higher Algebra is a little difficult, unless one has thorough knowledge of common Algebra, but to me the Freshman studies are no more difficult than the Prep.

Oh, what fools we mortals be. I used to wonder then how one small head could contain all my knowledge; now I sometimes wonder in what small corner my little store is hidden. If I could live to be as old as Solomon I might become so wise that I could say I had no knowledge. What philosopher said that? Oh, I didn't hear him say it.

I remember well the first college reception I attended. How excited I was! What was I to wear? How was I to act? Who was to be there? With whom was I going? Well, I went anyway. Every-

body talked and talked. I got so tired. I stood first on one foot, and then on the other, and smiled and smiled, until I felt as if even the force of gravity would fail to make my lips resume their natural position. Then came the refreshments. I was standing and holding a cup of coffee in my hand and nibbling cake, when all at once flashed through my mind the thought—what a disgrace it would be if I should drop that coffee. The more I thought about it, the more inevitable it appeared. I seemed irresistably impelled to the act by some little imp at my elbow. But at last the ordeal was over.

Why dwell longer on those days? I am not even a Senior now; I have left my alma mater forever. How I once looked up to the Seniors and looked forward to the time when I could be as wise as they! Yet when I reached that hoped-for station I had only learned how little I knew, and how much there was to know.

My school days are over—am I glad or sorry? Both, I believe. Sorry, first, because I am no longer the light-hearted, free-from-care school girl; and again, to leave those dear college halls, where we have met day after day, and in which we have learned many facts from the lips of our teachers—interesting and dry facts, pleasant facts, and facts the reverse. And those beloved Society halls; how dear to my memory is every bit of furniture and every picture.

Speaking of pictures, I shall recall that picture that hangs directly behind Dr. Riggs' desk. How we studied it while we heard the far-off hum of some weighty discussion. Of course Dr. Riggs thought we were looking at him.

But I am most sorry to leave my schoolmates; I know that in all my life I will find no truer, more loyal friends, so enthusiastic, and ready to shed life's blood for class and alma mater; or find gentlemen and ladies more kind and true.

On the other hand, life and hope await me. School life was not all pleasure. There were long hours of study, and day after day of tiring routine. We all enjoy a change. There is no bird, however downy and beautiful its nest, but would try its wings, in the hope that it may one day soar and sing, and in triumphant strength defy the "Storm King" in a roaring wind.

Yes, mother, I'm coming; is the dishwater hot?





## JUNIOR CLASS.

CAMPBELL,	CASTER,	MISS NIXON,	BANTA,	HAM,	DUBACH,	DAVIS,
WAREHAM,	MISS OLDROYD,	WHITE,	TUNNELL,	SHINN,	MISS SMITH,	MISS ABBOTT,
BARKER,	MISS NEWTON,	BUELL,	CONVERSE,	MISS SHELTON,	MANLEY,	TYLER,
	MISS THOMPSON,		MISS BRADSHAW,	MISS BENSON,	MISS BLACKSTONE,	ATKINSON.



**Before the Grate.**

ELMER MANLEY, '98.

Silently the curling smoke steals between its bars of  
brass,

As I listen to the patter of the rain upon the glass;  
While the constant measured dripping,  
From the eaves the ceaseless dripping,

In my fancy beats a tattoo for the moments as they  
pass.

O'er the boundless tide of space ne'er by aught but  
fancy spanned,

Silently comes Morpheus and beside me takes his  
stand.

With caresses gently mild,

As a mother calms her child,

O'er my vision draws a veil with his gentle soothing  
hand;

Extinguishing the future's lamps, there with glit-  
tering pomp and show;

Blotting out the bitter present with its mighty flood  
of woe,

And stern realism's blight.

As the carrier wings its flight,

I am carried backward, backward, through the years  
of long ago,

To a quiet little corner where the fragrant lilac  
grows,

And the atmosphere is laden with the perfume of the  
rose,

Dreaming, to my birth-place taken,

Where the ivy, long forsaken,

'Round the weather beaten cottage its protecting  
tendrils throws.

Through my memory come trooping all the pranks  
of boyhood's day,

How I worked so hard at playing, and of working  
made a play.

Now I laugh, shed childhood's tears,

Experience its joys and fears,

Remembering the airy castles which so quickly fade  
away.

When the vision quickly changing, scenes of college  
days portrays;

Shows the student in the class room, in the cane  
rush and the haze,

With the teachers, dear beloved

Alma Mater's proud elected,

Watching well her sons and daughters with a loving,  
tender gaze.

From the host of many classes, comes our greatest  
of the great,

Who receives from all her neighbors double share of  
love and hate.

For fun and frolic ever ready,

In the class room ever steady,

Loving, loved, oh happy students of the class of  
ninety-eight.

From without the cozy room, the air, a clap of thun-  
der rends;

With a flash as quick and sharp the vision of dear  
classmates ends.

Awakening to present things, still backward yet the  
memory tends.

E'en though some their past be rueing,

One is moved to better doing

By the view of by-gone days and the sight of long-  
lost friends.

**A Twilight Dream.**

HARRIETT BLACKSTONE, '98.

The gentle spring day was quietly giving place to  
its silent successor. The great King of day, after  
bathing the wakening earth with a flood of warmth  
and cheer, calling back the sleeping buds and bloom,  
had retired behind the tinted curtain of his ethereal  
couch, a curtain of gorgeous cloudlike fabric, whose  
ever-changing designs were mingling their mystic  
outlines in a waving, mocking mass, iridescent  
with the reflected glory of the concealed King.

Now huge watch-towers raise their lofty summits  
toward the azure sky, the rose-light of their silent  
domes flushing the fair heaven above them; and  
now their proud crests are melting into massy undu-  
lations of light, until lost in its lustre they faintly  
fade away to appear again in yet other wild fan-  
tastic forms.

Thus while the pale light of the closing day has  
tenderly shrouded all in her mantle of shadows, the  
soft breezes have played about me, the murmurs of  
their enchanting strains lulling to forgetfulness in  
the dreamy calm.

The responsive branches quickly catch the faintest  
impulse and whisper to each other the tenderness of  
love and harmony, while

"The wind among the trees,

Was playing celestial symphonies."

The last rays of the western light are entangled  
among the clustered leaves and lose their lingering  
tinge of evening glory as they mingle with the  
sombre shades. The persuasive dreaminess of the



hour has coaxed the tiny flowers to sleep and their delicate petals are closed ere Heaven's dewy kiss has fallen upon them.

Through the deepening shades, the artful goddess of the twilight hour is casting her radiant glances toward me from her empyreal throne. As I gaze on thy rare beauty which drowns in splendor all the other dwellers of the ærial realm, I dreamily wonder what is the secret of thy brilliancy and the source of thy magic charm while thou art—

“Filling more and more with crystal light,  
As pensive evening deepens into night.”

While I am thus musing, the mystic messengers of the glorious goddess, divining my secret wishes, have hastened from their celestial home bidding me know the beauties of their fair clime and hie away with them to the fairy regions. With wondrous ease and light-outspeeding sails we haste away on our airy voyage—

“Till earth did waver and fade far away.”

As the sunbeam in its silver channel, parts the fleecy wreaths of mist, so we float serenely on through the light waves of the calm vapory sea. My light-hearted companions are voicing the praise of her whose beauty and sublimity are enticing us hither; and now not far away she seems, throbbing in the sky, more lustrous than any of her associates, who, vainly seeking to imitate her glory, have followed her out under the dark canopy of the still night.

But now we have reached the fairy realm, and the silent influence of its mystic beauty is gently stealing o'er my soul, holding it rapt in delight. In classic lore we are told the ancients paid homage to thee, O Venus, the goddess of love and beauty; and fittingly, methinks, they did reverence to thee, who dost symbolize the noblest ideal of the lovely and beautiful.

About me in all their myriad forms are displayed the emblems of the goddess' divine attributes. The summer dawn's reflected hue is tinging the sky and lending its mild tint to the pale flaky clouds which couch in quiet masses upon the broad breasts of the hills. The mild breeze has gently kissed the placid lake which coyly receives these ardent attentions, only betraying her emotion by the dimples on her calm surface.

Fringing the border of the lake are the beauties of forest and flower. A dusky grandeur clothes the wooded heights which slope gently down to meet the blue waters at their feet. In the shady retreats of the silent wood, are the quiet haunts which entice the joyous lover's steps, where all is in sympathy with the subdued tenderness of hopeful love. The zephyrs are laden with its fond caress, and the birds sing its glad message, while no discordant note of care or sorrow mars the harmony, and—

“The woods are filled so full with song,  
There seems no room for sense of wrong.”

O blest spot so free from mocking discontent, lend the secret of thy bliss that others may share thy priceless treasure. Linger I paused to catch the echoing response and heard the tranquil voices make answer, “'Tis not a secret of our fair realm alone, but know that the lovely and the beautiful are found wherever the true heart with its sunshine and hope dispels the gloom of care and wrong,” and I thought of the words: “Though we travel the world over to find the beautiful, we must carry it with us or we find it not.”

Fain would I bear back these cherished memories and as the noble impulse which they inspire fills my soul and rouses my dreamy senses, I wake to find the shades of night have closed about me while my spirit has roamed in the fairy realm of the beautiful goddess.

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### The Way They Kiss.

---

The Freshman girl bows her stately head,  
And fixes her stylish lips  
In a firm hard way, and lets them go  
In spasmodic little sips.

The Sophomore girl says never a word,  
And you'd think her rather tame:  
With her practical view of the matter in hand,  
She gets there just the same.

The Junior girl, the pride of the world,  
In her clinging and soulful way,  
Absorbs it all in a yearful yawn  
As big as a bale of hay.

I have sung a song of the girls who kiss,  
And it sets one's brain in a whirl;  
But to reach the height of earthly bliss,  
You must kiss a Senior girl.

—*University Courier.*





SOPHOMORE CLASS.

WRIGHT,  
McFELEA, MISS EVANS,  
MISS CHAPIN,

LIZBERG,  
MISS WILKINSON,

TROUT,  
KINNEY,  
MITCHELL,

BUSH,  
MISS KING,

RADFORD,  
MISS BELL.

HAGEMAN,  
MISS HARGIS,



**St. Augustine.**

DAISY K. WILKINSON, '99.

Although of interest to every one because of its Spanish quaintness, the town of St. Augustine is especially interesting to the student, who remembers that it was founded as long ago as the 8th of September, 1565, by Pedro Melendez. This was seventeen years before the founding of Santa Fe, and forty-two years before the settlement of Jamestown. Until the immense fire of eight years ago, a large painting of the first mass held by the Spaniards, hung in the old cathedral; the scene was in sight of earth and sky and sea, and in the foreground before a great cross drawn in the sand stood the richly clothed adventurers and the priests with their swinging censers.

The old city walls have long ago fallen into ruin, but the gates remain to remind the entering traveler of the ancient glory of the place. Instead of the city walls a modern sea wall protects the low streets from the waters of the bay; it is four feet wide and affords a delightful promenade, which leads to the old Spanish fort, San Marco. This building is a massive structure of coquina rock, with watch towers at each corner which overlook the bay beneath, the ocean beyond, and inland to the west, south and north. Far down within the walls are the loathsome dungeons with their spiked iron cages and other instruments of torture, while one or two skeletons attest the fact that these medieval machines of torture were not mere playthings. Nine years ago the remnant of Geronimo's band, in their draped blankets, haughtily paced the lofty walls, while soldiers stood at the portcullis as of yore.

St. Augustine is divided into the new American town and the Spanish part. It has about 6,000 inhabitants, but in the winter months there are thousands of visitors. In the Spanish portion the streets are sixteen feet wide, not so wide by two feet, I believe, as our alleys. There are no sidewalks, for when two vehicle pass each other there is little room for people on foot. School girls do not walk six abreast in St. Augustine.

From many of the balconies one can shake hands with his neighbor across the narrow street, but all of the finer residences are surrounded by massive walls,

and within, each householder rules his own small world.

All of the buildings of the Spanish town are built of coquina rock, which is a mixture of fine shells and sand, only found in one or two other places in North America. When mixed with cement and moulded, it hardens into solid rock. The great hotel, the Ponce de Leon, is built of this stone, and forms a grand monument of Moorish architecture. This building covers four acres, and although only three stories high, the great dome, many towers and minarets, the open and closed balconies, and the beautiful arches, make it appear immense. A large outer court is formed by the eight foot wall on one side and the building on the other three, while in an inner court, tropical plants and splashing fountains woo the weary visitor. A tropical garden, filled with magnolias, Cape Jasmine, bay, lemon and orange trees, crowns the flat roof of this earthly paradise.

In the town are some very beautiful villas, built in Moorish style. The peculiar decorations are characteristic of Moorish architecture, for the Koran forbade the imitation of earthly forms. As a consequence the architect was compelled to draw on his imagination to such an extent that products of his brain were at least unique and oftentimes beautiful. Cornices were unknown, but the windows made up for this lack, for they were bizarre in the extreme; of colored glass, they were round, oblong, diamond-shaped and five-cornered.

Across the bay and directly opposite St. Augustine is Anastasia Island, where a light-house, with all the modern apparatus for lighting, stands. This is 184 feet high, and one can look far out to sea and then down on the little checker-board town nestling at the foot.

As an ancient city St. Augustine is fast losing its identity, but thanks to the lovers of the beautiful Moorish styles, a new Granada is springing up in the footprints of the Spanish adventurer, and should the descendants of Boabdil ever visit the new world, they will find one city at least to remind them of the faded glory of their race.

"In nature's greenest livery drest  
Descend on earth's expectant breast,  
To earth and Heaven a welcome rest,  
Thou merry month of May!"



### A Dream.

A. D. WILCOX.

A wandered alone in a desert. It seemed that an illimitable expanse of burning sand covered all the face of nature. The sun stood at the zenith and hurled his fiery javelins of light against my scorched flesh and aching eyes. No shrub, no tree, no elevation, relieved my straining vision, or protected it from the glare of the ring of molten brass which surrounded the landscape, and which seemed to enclose me forever within its fiery limits. The sky was a burnished canopy of metallic lustre, which reflected back upon the withered earth the interior heat and dazzling light of the glowing sand.

The only evidences of organic life were the bleached bones of a desert animal, or the grinning skull of some robber chief, which seemed to mock me with its malignant leer.

The heated air inflamed the delicate tissues of the lungs, withered the lining membranes of the air passages, and parched my cracked and bleeding lips. I could feel the skin on my face and hands quivering, shrinking, withering and cracking in the blasting heat. My eyes seemed living coals of fire, and my brain a seething mass of molten matter. My thoughts were tongues of fire darting hither and yon in search of fresh fuel, and, failing to find it, returned to consume the mind which originated them. In mortal agony I cried out: "Is this the solution of the mystery of life? Is it for this that I have striven so long? Is this the sum of knowledge, the goal of all my efforts? In my consuming ambition to know I have drunk deep from all the fountains of knowledge. I have read the best literature of the ages, studied all sciences, sounded the depths of all philosophies, traced the growth of all religions, noted the rise and fall of empires, and investigated the decay of republics. I have sought to penetrate the innermost chamber of thought, and discover the secret of life. I have believed that mind could conquer the universe, but *this* is its victory. I have failed; knowledge is useless, and I perish in ignorance." With these words I fell to the earth, and buried my face in the burning sand.

A change came over my dream. I heard a voice of music say, "Awake and live, for 'tis the dawning

of a new day." A delicious sweetness overpowered all my senses. My cheeks were cooled by gentle zephyrs, laden with the fragrant odors of fruits and flowers. The air was vocal with the music of birds, singing their songs of love and cheer. Every spear of grass, and every nodding flower whispered its message in my eager ear. My heart throbbed with a new emotion; my mind held new hope and a glorious purpose. I leaped to my feet in the ecstasy of delight and cried: "Happiness is the crowning glory of life, and love is the secret of happiness! This shall be the pole star of existence. This shall be the guardian angel which shall preserve me from the maelstrom of doubt, the fiery furnace of unsatisfied desire, or the dry-rot of mere intellectuality."

At Chicago University the students have petitioned the faculty to do away entirely with examinations. The students in their petition averred that the present system of examinations, as conducted in most of the educational institutions of the country, is a relic of barbarism, and as such they urge its extinction.—*The Oracle*.

The following are some of the rules of Harvard College during the middle of the seventeenth century: 1. No Freshman shall speak to a Senior with his hat on, or have it on in the Senior's chamber, or in his own room if the Senior be there. 2. Any Freshman shall be obliged to go on any errand for any of their Seniors except during study hours. 3. No Freshman, when going on an errand, shall tell who or for what he is going unless he is asked.—*Exchange*.

Among the many worthy editorials in *College Days* we note the following:

"A purpose in school and a purpose in life will save a student from aimlessness and add enthusiasm to his work. We need not plan all the future, for that would be as useless as absurd; but we should have one main life purpose, and some definite plans for the immediate future. There is no good reason why a man should be a creature of circumstances, when he has it in him to be their creator; no reason why he should drift at the mercy of wind and wave when he may be the pilot of the bark he sails."





## FRESHMAN CLASS.

	MISS KAISER,	BARNETT,	WRIGHT,	PAGE,	SINCLAIR,	TRIPP,	
MISS PIKE,		REESE,	MISS MORRIS,	WELLS,	MISS COWLES,		MISS COX,
RICE,		FOOTE,	WILSON,	MISS CONVERSE,	HAM,	HAYWARD,	
	MISS FULTON,		PIERSOL,	MISS CROSS.			



**Contest of '97.**

MINNIE PIKE, '00.

Oh! yell! yell! yell! How we did yell!  
From the commotion one could tell

The contest crowd was starting.  
The yellow ribbons shamed the sun,  
Whose course that day had just begun;  
While those who staid joined in the fun,  
Yet wished they were departing.

O swift! swift! swift! rolled on the train  
Till Baker showed a crowd again,  
With little demonstration.

We cheered the way with laugh and song,  
At Lawrence found a happy throng,  
And thought the journey none too long  
When in Topeka station.

Oh see! see! see! So much to see!  
The question was what first should be  
The object of our gazing.  
The legislative halls, or where  
Museums show their objects rare;  
Or the Asylum. O such care!  
Decision was quite crazing.

O yells! yells! yells! Such awful yells!  
Like thunder of the ocean-swells  
Upon the rock-cliff breaking.  
No words can ever paint the scene  
Of banners, bunting, glittering sheen.  
While darkness reigned—who was so mean?—  
We knew that some were quaking.

Oh, wail! wail! wail! We did not fail!  
Oh no! but human nature's frail,  
And surely some are sinners.  
Yet we all felt the honor due  
To our own College, dear O. U.  
So feeling our decision true,  
We went home with the winners.

**Horace, Book I, Ode 31.**

WILLIAM F. RICE, '00.

What is now the claim he presses, as the poet pours  
the wine  
From a cup of recent vintage, at beloved Apollo's  
shrine?

Not Sardinia's fertile grain lands, rich and famous  
though they be,  
Not the flocks of hot Calabria, splendid, thrifty, fair  
to see;

Not for ivory of India, not for glittering gold he  
prays,  
Nor for fields where quiet Liris, with its speechless  
water strays.

Let the man whom Fortune favors, with his hook  
the vine restrain,  
Let the merchant, through his riches, from a golden  
goblet drain

Wine procured by trade in Syria; he, by gods them-  
selves held dear,  
Safe may visit the Atlantic thrice and four times in  
a year.

Olives, endive, wholesome mallows, these are my  
allotted fare—  
Grant me, son of loved Latona, to enjoy my humble  
share

With the strength that I am given, and I pray, with  
mind complete,  
In an old age unembittered, I may still find music  
sweet.

**Horace, Book I, Ode 24.**

ALF. BARNETT, '00.

Can we cease to sigh for a friend so choice?  
Can an end to our sorrow be?  
Melpomene, blessed with a God-given voice,  
Teach us to mourn with thee.

Quintilius lies in the clasp of death!  
And where shall Modesty go  
To search with Justice and Truth, and Faith,  
For his equal, here below?

He died, oh Virgil, and good men weep,  
But thine are the tears most free;  
In vain you demand whom the gods now keep,  
Entrusted to them by thee.

What if on the Sylvan harp you play  
More sweet than Orpheus can,—  
Would the blood return to the lifeless clay,  
Which Murcury with his wand

Once and for all, unmoved by prayer,  
Has forced to the shades of night?  
'Tis hard, but patience will help to bear  
What Heaven forbids to right.

**Redlands' Scenery.**

ROY FLETCHER FOOTE, '00.

The city of Redlands is located in one of the most  
picturesque portions of California. The main part  
of the city lies in the Santa Anna River Valley.  
Much of the resident portion is on the heights  
southward. From these heights you can see Mt. San  
Jacinto standing out in bold relief above the green  
foliage of the orange trees. East is Mt. San Bar-



nardino, with its pointed peak. Still east of this mountain is Gray Back, the loftiest peak in Southern California. North and west is Arrow Head, a rock in the mountain side, curiously shaped like the stone arrow heads of the Indians. The dark green of the chaparral forms a background against which the rock stands out in striking distinctness, being visible at a distance of many miles. West of this rock is Cajon (ca-hoon) Pass, a canon between Old Baldy and Arrow Head. Through this Pass the Santa Fe railroad pours tourists, prospectors, and invalids, into the old Mexican town of San Bernardino. To the west the valley extends to the ocean. Its surface is a long stretch of sand, with its natural vegetation of sage brush, and chapparral; here and there the yucca, with its dagger-like leaves, relieves the monotony. However, the desert is broken in places by orange orchards and flourishing cities, increasing in number as you approach Los Angeles.

But the city of Redlands has many attractions in itself. On either side of the streets are orange groves, always in full leaf, loaded either with sweet-scented blossoms or the rich yellow fruit. Pale yellow lemons, just beginning to ripen, contrast with the golden color of the orange. Luscious strawberries are ripening in the sun, even though it is January. A Chinese truck wagon discloses cabbages, tomatoes, new potatoes, lettuce and peas, to be had at any time of the year. Grapes are produced in abundance. Everywhere one meets the winery wagon loaded with jugs and demijohns, whose contents would rival even Horace's old Falernian.

Beneath the surface of the ground irrigation pipes conduct the indispensable water to the various ranches. Constantly you hear the water rippling down the long narrow flume, and flowing out through the holes in long parallel rivulets among the trees.

Stooping to drink from the overflowing hydrant of ice-cold water, fresh from those snow-clad peaks twenty-five miles away, one may see perhaps a trout darting about in the clear depths, far from his native pool.

The ocean breeze in the morning and mountain breeze in the afternoon keep the atmosphere at an even temperature the whole year round. Invalids seen on the hotel piazzas testify that the city is a

health resort. Some seek in vain for health, although others regain their lost vigor under the influence of the climate and their inspiring surroundings.

A trip to Southern California will be incomplete unless you include a visit to this young and prosperous city in the heart of the Orange belt.

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### The Value of Debate.

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A writer in the *New England Conservatory Quarterly* gives the following in the course of a good article on the subject of debating: "This is an age in which everything is measured by its practical bearing upon everyday living. What, then, is the value of debate? A very direct and convincing answer to this can be given by the men who are most frequently before the public to-day, many of whom trace the beginning of their public career back to the little red school-house in which they first entered the arena of debate. They will affirm that the practice gained in those days has helped them as nothing else could to make a practical application of the knowledge they have gained; to attain readiness of speech upon all occasions, from a legislative function to a social dinner or a college dedication; and to meet with composure unexpected trials and difficulties that bring to the unpracticed man the greatest discomfort and chagrin."

---

### To Young Men.

---

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

---

Be firm! One constant element in luck  
Is genuine, solid, old Teutonic pluck.  
See yon tall shaft. It felt the earthquake's thrill,  
Clung to its base and greets the sunrise still.

Stick to your aim. The mongrel's hold will slip,  
But only crowbars loose the bulldog's grip.  
Small as he looks, the jaw that never yields  
Drags down the bellowing monarch of the fields.

Yet in opinions look not always back.  
The wake is nothing—mind the coming track.  
Leave what you've done for what you have to do.  
Don't be "consistent," but simply true.





GRADUATES FROM THE MUSICAL DEPARTMENT.

MISS MEYERS, MRS. TEETOR, MISS BROADDUS,  
MISS GRIFFIS.



## EXCHANGES.



C. R. MERRIFIELD.  
Exchange Editor

Intercollegiate debates are becoming very popular at present.

In the Kansas and Nebraska debate K. U. came out with flying colors. W. J. Coleman, a former student of O. U. was one of the debaters.

Cornell has purchased a naphtha boat, which will be used for paleontological research in the lakes of central New York and in Southern waters.

The girls of Ursinus College published, in a very creditable manner, the May number of the *Bulletin*. The articles, "Music and Morals," and "The Loved Nature," are especially worthy of notice.

Cornell has abolished the degrees of Ph. B., B. S., and B. L., and has coalesced the four general courses into one, leading to the degree of A. B. All the work in that course being elective during the entire four years.

The *Cadet*, published by the Military Institute of Nashville, Tenn., contains illustrations and descriptions of the various buildings of the Tennessee Centennial and International Exposition, to be held in that city during the summer.

The University of Michigan, the University of Wisconsin, Northwestern University, and the University of Chicago, have formed a debating league, to exist six years. A cash prize of \$200 has been es-

tablished, \$100 going to the best debater on either side in the final contest.

Junior—"Who is that meek-looking fellow sneaking up stairs?" Ex-Junior—"Oh, that is only the editor-in-chief." Junior—"Who is that blustering fellow, ordering everybody about as if he owned the place?" Ex-Junior—Sh! Hush! That is the business manager."—*Ea.*

Judging from the editorials of a few of our exchanges, like the *K. U. Weekly*, it is to be inferred that oratory is on the decline, and that it will soon disappear altogether. The California Occidental College suggests that the intercollegiate orators wear the cap and gown at the contest; this seems to be a good idea, for if the oratorical contests are going to die, they ought to go off the stage of action in as funereal style as possible.

There was once a mathematical tutor in one of our great universities who was in the habit of boasting that he neither knew nor cared to know anything about poets or poetry, and considered it all "a lot of unpractical rot." A certain brother tutor was very anxious to convert him to the admiration of fine poetry, and by way of accomplishing this gave him the famous "Charge of the Light Brigade" to read. The mathematician took it up and began to read aloud, thus: "Half a league, half a league, half," then he banged the book down, exclaiming impatiently, "Well, if the fool meant a league and a half, why on earth didn't he say so?"—*Tit-Bits.*

Four years ago, we filed a time glass with sand. No ordinary glass was this, but one which should take four years for exhaustion. How long a time it seemed—an endless time. How slowly the yellow grains slipped down. But soon we became so busy with every day's duties that we forgot the glass. In work and pleasure we have passed the time scarcely heeding how rapidly it flew, and now once more we look upon the old time-piece—and, oh, the sand is almost gone. How swiftly now those golden grains are flying. Would to heaven we might stop or hold them back a little longer. But no. No power of earth can check them. Soon, very soon, the last bright grain will fall, and the school days of '97 will be over.—*Wesleyan Advocate.*



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## EDITORIAL.

An Alumni Annual has been issued this year under the editorial direction of Mr. John Newton, '94.

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The editor's thorny path is brightened by an occasional rose. Here is a bouquet contributed by the graceful hand of a former editor:

"I have enjoyed it (the CAMPUS) very much, and wish to congratulate you on the improvement in it over former years. It is certainly a credit to Ottawa University.  
 G. E. MYERS."

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A comparison of the grand totals of students enrolled in the catalogues of '95-96 and '96-97 shows an increase of seventy during the current year. The enrollment for '95-96 was 401; while this year's total is 471. That is a pretty good showing for this demopop-calamity-republican-prosperity year. It takes more than hard times to hold the average young Kansan down.

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We can not lay down our pen without calling the attention of our readers to the typographical excellence of the CAMPUS throughout the year. The paper has been issued from the press of the Ottawa Republican; and to the professional skill and gentlemanly

courtesy of the employes of that journal are we indebted for much of our success in giving our patrons the neatest college paper in the state.

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The CAMPUS for the year '97-98 will be under the efficient editorial direction of Mr. Frank J. White, '98. Mr. White will make some changes in the style of the existing departments, and will add a new one to be devoted to poetry and fiction. The corps of assistant editors will be as follows: Literary, M. P. Cannon, '98; Poetry and Fiction, Miss Lillian Newton, '98; College and Personal, Miss Maude Hargis, '99; Town and Conservatory, Miss Daisy K. Wilkinson, '99; Other Colleges, W. F. Rice, '00; Society, Miss Minnie Pike, '00. The business affairs of the paper will be in the hands of Messrs. Claude Kinney and Enoch Piersol. We predict for the new management a very successful year, and for their patrons a very readable paper.

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There is being agitated a proposition for the organization of a gymnastic association, consisting of a paid membership, which shall have charge of the gymnasium in the future, equip it with appliances, and whose members only shall be admitted to the privileges of the building and equipment. While there seems to be an imperative demand for a more extensive outfit of implements for the gymnasium, every student who is loyal to his *alma mater* and the principles of justice, ought to take a decided stand against this method of obtaining them. The gymnasium was built largely through money given or collected by the students of the university in general, without respect to their athletic proclivities, in order that such a building might be provided for the use of all students of O. U. for all time to come. To now set aside this building, which was intended for free and common use, to the benefit of any class or organization, is an injustice to the student body, and a perversion of the beneficence of those who founded it. If the same spirit of healthy rivalry and loyalty to O. U. which characterized the classes three years ago, could take possession of the students at this time, ample funds could be provided by next fall for the complete equipment of the gymnasium, and would guarantee its use and freedom to all students for years to come. Will not the classes take hold of this matter before the closing days of the term have come?





R. J. ROBERTS,  
Editor-in-Chief.



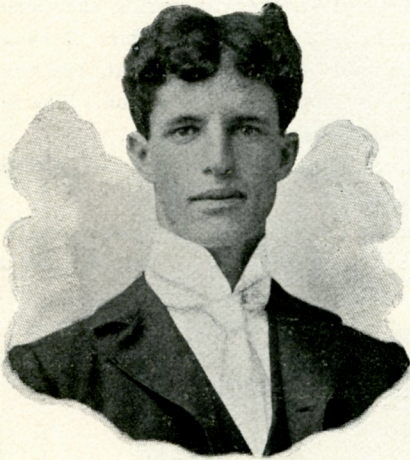
ASA F. CONVERSE,  
Business Manager.



G. W. TROUT,  
Asst. Business Mgr.



## ATHLETIC.



O. F. DUBACH,  
*Athletic Editor.*

### Foot-Ball.

Perhaps Ottawa University has more reason to be proud of her foot-ball team than of any other department of athletics. Not that it was so unusually successful in overcoming its adversaries, for it was not. It lost more games than it won. But the worth of a college team is not measured by the number of games it wins. With a small number of candidates for positions, without any financial backing, no paid coach and few facilities for training, a college cannot expect to send forth a team that can win from institutions possessing every such advantage. Yet in spite of these hindrances Ottawa had a team which was a credit to the University. Everywhere the boys went they were greatly praised for their fine team work, their clean playing, and persistent effort against heavy odds. If every school had played the same sort of a game, there would be less talk of abolishing foot-ball. Our team demonstrated that roughness and injury is not a necessary part of the game. Though their opponents generally outweighed them from 10 to 25 lbs., no one received a worse injury than a sprained ankle.

The outlook for next season is quite encouraging. J. N. Atkinson was recently re-elected foot-ball manager. It was mainly through his efforts that the association is now upon a good financial basis. No

one acquainted with him doubts but that he will be even more successful next year. Chas. Campbell, who has played full-back for the past three years, was elected captain. He was undoubtedly the best player on the team last fall. Added to this, he is cool, steady, and a universal favorite. The management expect to start in upon the season of '97 with a complete new outfit of uniforms.

\* \* \*

### Base-Ball.

It might have been worse, but it could easily have been better. The work of the team on the whole was disappointing. As far as the individual members were concerned, it was undoubtedly the best team Ottawa ever had. But for some unaccountable reason, the team work was very poor. The boys seemed to lack confidence in their ability and enthusiasm in their work. In one inning their playing would do credit to the League. But perhaps in the very next inning errors would come so thick and fast as to thoroughly dishearten both themselves and their supporters.

Another thing which did much to discourage the boys was weakness in the box. Vance proved a total failure. His poor work was responsible for the loss of the first game with K. U. With a first-class pitcher, the boys could have won over any team they met.

The opening game of the season on the home grounds with Washburn resulted in a victory for Ottawa by a score of 13 to 12. One week later the team left on an extended trip, playing K. U., St. Marys, Washburn and Baker, returning home and playing K. U. here the Saturday of the same week.

The score at Lawrence was 20 to 7. The team played a fair fielding game, but Vance gave 12 bases on balls and was hit very hard besides.

The next day at St. Marys the Catholics defeated us in a close, interesting game by a score of 16 to 15. Tracy, with the exception of one inning, where he was rather wild, pitched winning ball. All the boys unite in saying that, outside of the game, they were royally entertained by the Catholic boys.

At Topeka, the following day, ten men from Washburn, aided by 11 bases on balls by Vance, gave Washburn the game by a score of 18 to 7. We are



not kickers by nature. Under the system of home umpires, the visiting team is generally at a disadvantage and expects a certain amount of *home* decisions. But when in a city the size of Topeka, the management secures no better umpire than one of its own students; when this man runs the game by a special code of his own, which states that three balls thrown by his own pitcher means a man out, and four balls thrown by the opposing pitcher means a base on balls; when we are forced to play against this kind of a fellow, it is time to kick, and kick hard. In selecting a man of Leland's proclivities, the manager either displayed a woeful ignorance, or else evinced a determination to have the game at whatever cost. Our team might have been defeated honorably, but they certainly were not.

After this discouraging game the boys went to Baldwin. Eby and Barnett strayed away in Topeka just before train time, and child-like, wandered to the wrong depot. When they discovered their mistake it was too late, and they didn't get to Baldwin until the game was nearly ended. Manager Manley was forced to play. As Barnett was scheduled to pitch, this left the team without a pitcher. C. Davis was put in the box and did very good work, considering that he had never pitched before in his life. But our boys couldn't solve Butchart's delivery, and were beaten 10 to 0.

The second game with K. U. was considerably better than the first. But the team was still stiff and sore from the trip, and were defeated—10 to 4.

The following Monday we defeated Baker, here, by a score of 10 to 9. A number of Baker enthusiasts were down to the game.

A third game with Baker was played on their grounds the 17th. Nearly one hundred Ottawa people drove over to Baldwin. Baker won by a score of 18 to 13. Tracy pitched a good game, but was wretchedly supported in the second inning, when, after two men were out, Baker secured five runs; and again in the fourth, she was given seven runs. After the fifth inning, our boys steadied down and played good ball, but the game was already lost.

Financially the Association came out about even. Manager Manley deserves much credit for his faithful and persistent work in the face of difficulties and disappointments—

## Tennis.

The pleasant weather this spring has caused quite a revival in this interesting game. Arrangements have been made for a tournament, the finals to be played Field Day in the afternoon. The following entries have been made:

Gentlemen's singles—Prof. Parker, McCune, Barker and Dubach.

Gentlemen's doubles—Barker and Tunnell, Carson and Merrifield, Parker and Wilson, Kinney and Dubach.

Mixed doubles—Wareham and Miss Nixon, Fowler and Miss Lambertson, Kinney and Miss Sheldon, Barker and Miss Blackstone.

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## Field Day.

The following program has been arranged for Field Day, Wednesday, June 9:

9:00 A. M.—Pole vault; standing high kick; ball throw; 50-yard dash; shot-put; pole chinning; hitch kick; standing broad jump; jumping high kick; standing high jump; three-legged race; running broad jump; hammer throw; running high jump; 100-yard dash; potato race, open to Alumni alone; tug of war, Senior Preparatory vs. Freshman.

2:00 P. M.—Finals of the Tennis Tournament.

At 3 o'clock the afternoon of the 8th the Senior-Faculty base-ball game will be played.

The Greek students in the University of Athens have issued an address to the Universities of America asking for their moral support and assistance in the struggle between Greece and the European powers.

Mr. James Bryan, aged 91, died at Nevada, Mo., May 7. He was a nephew of Daniel Boone, and carried the American flag in front of the procession when Boone's body was buried in Warren Co., Mo.

Judge John F. Phillips, of the United States district court of Western Missouri, has been selected to deliver the Commencement address before the law class of Kansas University.

"There is no resurrection from the grave in which opportunities are buried."





## BASE BALL TEAM.

MANLEY, Mgr.  
TRACY, 2 b.  
WILBUR, s. s.

C. BARNETT, 1. f.  
C. DAVIS, 3 b.  
EBY, c. f.  
VANCE, p.  
MITCHELL, 1 b.

HAGEMAN.  
E. DAVIS, Capt., c.

SHOMO, Umpire.  
J. W. EBY.  
A. BARNETT, r. f.



## COLLEGE AND TOWN.



ANNA B. LAMBERTSON,  
*Editress.*

The final

Examinations

Will soon be here.

Have you taken a boat ride?

Commencement approaches.

How many will stay for the Assembly?

The catalogue for 1896-97 is out of press.

The Seniors took the grand final examination on the 21st and 22d.

The *Assembly Herald* announces many new attractions for this year.

Ottawa is growing. The returns of the assessor show over 8,000 inhabitants.

The Seniors of the High School are busy on the orations for Commencement.

The graduating exercises of the county schools will take place at the Rohrbaugh.

There will be a variation, heretofore never known in the exercises of Commencement week.

The Middle Preparatory class was entertained at the home of Miss Creanor Lister May 11.

Nine speakers have been chosen to represent the Senior Prep. class in their Commencement exercises.

If you wish to get a friend interested in Ottawa University send him a Souvenir number of the CAMPUS.

Dr. Riggs left Thursday, May 6, for Rochester, N. Y., where he assisted in conducting the examinations.

Prof. White's classes in Botony are engaged in analyzing, pressing and mounting flowers and plants.

The Surveying class becomes so intensely absorbed in field work, that even dinner has no attractions for its members.

The young gentlemen of the Senior class have challenged the Faculty to a game of base ball on Field Day. This will make an interesting number on the programme.

When spring comes and all nature entices out of of doors, many students make the wish of the little boy who said: "I wish I was twins." "Why?" "I'd send the other half to school."

Faculty meetings are daily occurrences. Their results are said to be as good as solving intricate problems or studying out the most obscure enigmas. We are glad to hear that our Faculty are subjecting themselves to such beneficial discipline.

The Junior class in Physics has effected quite an improvement by the placing of wires and electric bells throughout the new college building. Instead of ringing the hand-bell, Mr. Eaton will now press the button, and the bells will do the rest.

The forty-fifth annual association of the Congregationalists of Kansas was held in Ottawa May 6-10. There are 181 churches in the state and were quite largely represented. The program was highly interesting, the day services taking place in the Congregational church, and evening services in the Baptist.

Prof. Herrick, president of Washburn College, delivered an address to the High School students May 10. Among other things he said: "Every recitation is worth something or nothing. If worth something it is of some money value. Take plenty of time to prepare yourself for your life work. Don't rush into things. It does not make so much difference when a man enters life if he is well prepared. Go into the world and be an individual; don't imitate any one."



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## PERSONAL.

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MISS MAMIE ABBOTT,  
*Personal Editor.*

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Mr. Reese is employed as night clerk at the Marsh House now.

Mr. Radford contemplates traveling for his health this summer.

Miss Creanor Lister entertained the Middle Preps. at her home near LeLoup the 12th.

Mr. John Lizberg preached in the Congregational church at Oberlin, Kas., Sunday, May 9.

Our business manager spent a week in Kansas City transacting business for the CAMPUS and visiting friends.

Mr. G. W. Beach, '95, ex-editor of the CAMPUS, of Lawrence, smiled in upon his Ottawa friends for a few hours Sunday, May 9.

The Messrs. Tripp were the only students who ventured to take the state examination, which was conducted by W. B. Wilson the 20th and 21st.

Prof. Isely, of Fairmount College, Wichita, a graduate and later professor of Ottawa University, visited chapel the morning of the 8th and gave a short but very pleasing address to the students.

Prof. White and Miss Norris accompanied the fair inhabitants of the Cottage on a fishing excursion the 12th. The Professor seems to have been very fortunate in winning the favor of such a critical company.

Mr. M. P. Cannon intersperses tennis playing with biking.

Miss Tessie Sumner is expected to return soon from Mexico, Mo., where she has been pursuing a musical course.

Miss Chapin chaperoned the Middle Preps. on their trip to the country. This accounts for the extra touch of dignity which has been resting upon Miss Genevieve's features of late.

The other day at dinner the Science Professor replied to a thrust given him by the Professor in History, by saying that the latter was not responsible for his remarks, as he had a "Dent" in his head.

Mr. Dana, a former member of the class of '97, has been teaching in Doniphan county the past year. His school closed recently and he has returned for his vacation. He expects to enter K. U. next fall.

Mr. Atwood met with quite an accident on his trip to the country with his class. While carelessly swinging around a locust tree he ran several thorns into his hand, some of which he has not yet been able to extract.

"Be sure you are right, then go ahead," is an old and trusty saying, but we are informed that Mr. Wells went so far ahead the evening after the game with Baker that he missed his supper until after reaching Ottawa.

Miss Ivy Hall was favored by a short visit from her mother the 17th. Mrs. Hall was on her way to visit friends in Paola, and will remain there until near Commencement time, when she expects to return to be present at the exercises.

Miss Mary Miner has recently returned from Dover, Ok., where she has been teaching in a mission school. She seems to have enjoyed her work very much, and comes back to us with the same cheerful spirit that characterized her in the past.

Mr. Jerry Crawford, '92, figured very pleasantly in chapel the morning of the 21st. He delivered a short address to the students, which was received with peals of laughter and bursts of applause. Mr. Crawford has been attending the Chicago University the past year, and was on his way to his home in Labette, where he delivers the baccalaureate sermon to the graduating class of the High School.



## A black and white photograph of a large group of young men and women, likely a school or club, posed in several rows outdoors. The men are wearing suits and ties, and the women are wearing dresses. A large, ornate chair is visible on the left side of the group.

TWINING,	HARDY,	BLUNT,	MCCUNE,	DARNELL,	JOHNSON,	BARNETT,
MISS FOSTER,	MISS WARREN,	WELSH,	MISS REUTER,	FOOTE,	MISS MAY FRINK,	
MISS JOHANNES,	WHITNEY EBY,	CRAWFORD,	WALTER EBY,	ALLEN,		
NORTHWAY,	MISS STEPHENSON,	MISS MERRIFIELD,	MISS MAUD FRINK,	MISS MULVANE.		



Mr. Newell went to Lawrence the other day to be present at the graduation of an old High School chum.

Mr. Darnell was favored by a visit from his sister recently. Miss Darnell expects to be a student in O. U. next fall.

Mr. Raymond Idol was called home on account of his brother's illness; he has, however, returned in time for Commencement.

Mr. R. J. Roberts, '97, has accepted a call to the pastorate of the Baptist church at Clifton, Kas. He will remove to Clifton immediately after Commencement.

The unusual illumination upon Mr. White's face in chapel the morning of the 19th, was due to the fact that his mother, sister-in-law and little niece were present in the audience.

Prof. Coleman, who was student and instructor in our college in '93, but who is now studying law at Lawrence, made his friends in Ottawa a flying visit the first of the month. Mr. Coleman was one of the successful contestants in the Kansas-Nebraska debate at Lawrence the 7th inst.

Even our assistant business manager yields to the gentle influence of spring, and courts the fair goddess of song in strains like this:

"Dainty little dandelion  
Smiling on the lawn,  
Madchen und Knaben  
Bitte fangen an."

#### **O. U. Goes to Baldwin.**

Boys and girls, ladies and gentlemen, young men and young women, all turned out on Monday, the 17th, and went to Baldwin in every conceivable sort of conveyance, from a bicycle to a lumber wagon, to see the O. U. base ball team show Baker how to play ball. The usual amount of enthusiasm, fun, merriment, wit, repartee, jokes, noise, "hollering," and lunch, was noticeable in the crowd as it set out; and all except the lunch increased with each individual, consecutive, and successive mile traveled over. The company arrived in Baldwin in time to see the "new women" of the university play "at" a game of base ball. All those who were not edified

were astonished by the exhibition, and thus the affair was a success in all respects.

At 2 in the afternoon the ball game was called, and at once proceeded to come in large quantities, much to the discomfiture of Ottawa's supposed baseballists. After the teams had indulged in this pastime for an hour or two and Baker's score had run off over the edge of the card, a halt came in the proceedings, and the Ottawa contingent began to look around for something they could do better. They soon struck the hotels, lunch baskets, and everything else in sight that was eatable, and made records which would have made Dr. Tanner, after his forty-day fast, turn green with envy. Almost everybody has his specialty, and base ball players and enthusiasts are not exceptions.

The return trip by starlight was much enjoyed by those who didn't have to drive. Some way a team that requires a great deal of attention will take the romance all out of a drive by starlight. But at last the lonesomeness, and isolation, and weariness, and homesickness came to an end, and Ottawa and the University, and the Cottage, and the pas and mas, and the landladies, dawned on the physical and intellectual vision of the party. 'Twas rather late, and the various members of the party, with shoes in hand and stockinged feet, crept to their respective couches, vowing that the day, the trip, the lunch, and the return had each been a glorious success.

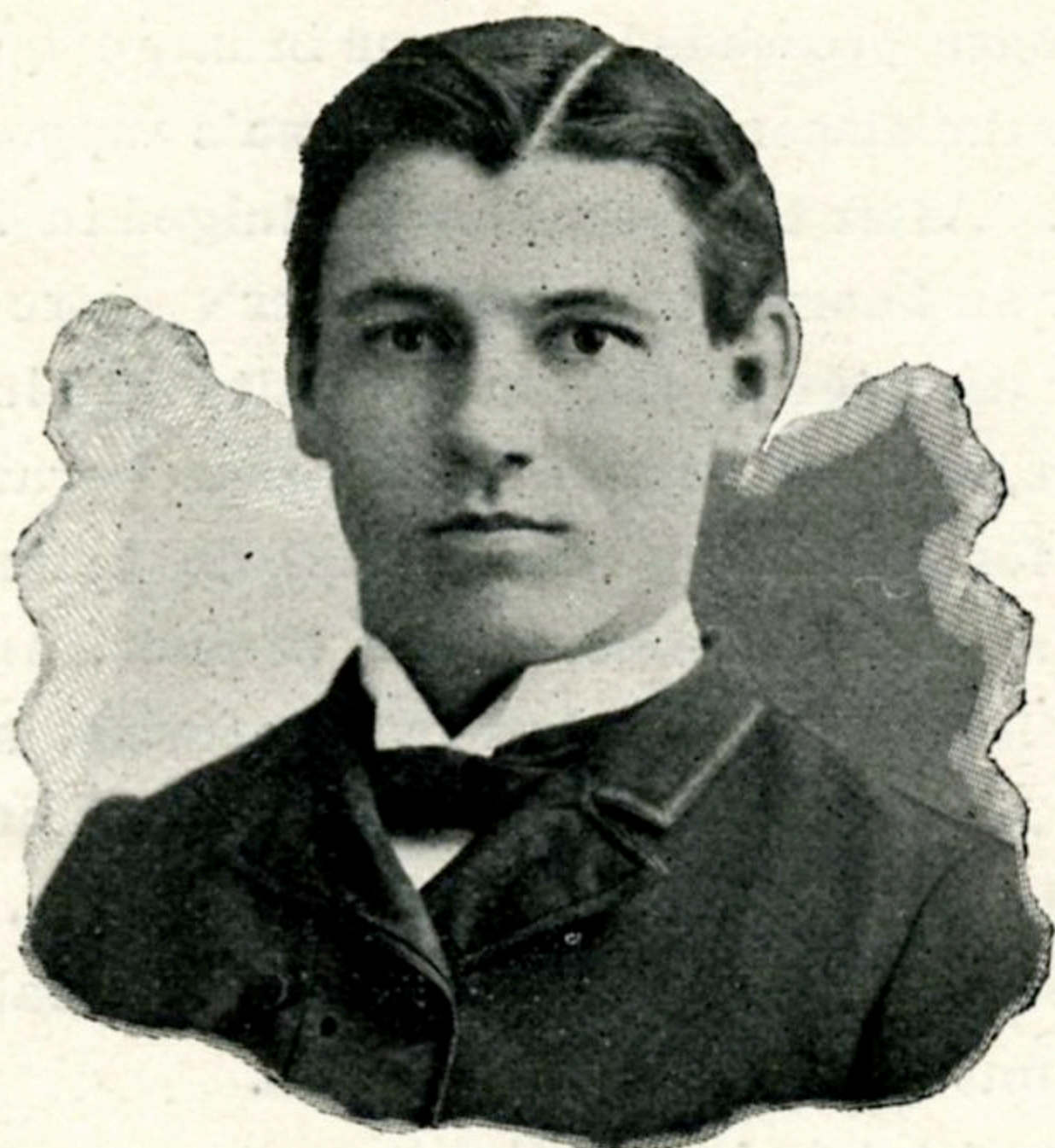
#### **Middle Academic Social.**

One of the most pleasant social gatherings that the Middle Academic class enjoyed this year, was held at the home of Miss Creanor Lister on the 12th inst. The afternoon was perfect and the ride a very enjoyable one. The class, chaperoned by Miss Genevieve Chapin, started out with the usual amount of mirth and jollity about 4 p. m. The party arrived at their destination about 6 o'clock. Soon after arrival a nicely prepared luncheon was served on the lawn by the ladies of the class. After supper outdoor games were indulged in for a time, and then they went indoors, where they were royally entertained for an hour. After refreshments, consisting of ice cream and cake, they bade their hostess good night and turned their faces toward Ottawa and school duties.

M. A.



## SOCIETY NOTES.



CARL C. WRIGHT,  
*Society Editor*

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### Ministerial.

R. J. Roberts preached to us on the 4th.

Rev. Cox, of the United Presbyterian church, will address us on the 28th.

The question whether or not evangelists should be employed to assist in revival services was discussed on April 23.

The past twelve months have witnessed many changes. In addition to furnishing our rooms with chairs, stove, matting, organ, tables, lamps, cases for the missionary museum, and a blackboard and maps of many missionary fields, we now have quite a number of tracts and valuable magazines on file, the gift of Rev. C. J. Pope. Our rooms, opposite the Philalethean Hall, are open to visitors and friends of ministerial education are welcome at any of our meetings.

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### Y. W. C. A.

The girls are all glad to welcome Miss Mary Miner, '96, to the closing meetings of the spring term.

Special music and recitations have been rendered from time to time, lending a pleasing variety to our programs, and at the same time adding to their spiritual impressiveness.

The service on Easter Sunday was as beautiful as it could be made. Masses of flowers shed their sweet fragrance over the room, and the meeting was full of praise and peace—one of the helpful kinds that are remembered with pleasure in after days.

Letters have been received from some of our former members, among whom are Misses Adams and Grant, '95, Miss Lillie Roberts and Miss Harbottle. All tell of earnest work in varied fields of labor, and recall the days when their labor added to the effectiveness of our work.

During the year our attendance has been uniformly large; the two visits of Miss Radford gave us new ideas, encouragement and spiritual life; the lecture by Prof. Dyche was interesting, instructive; and a financial success; our reception at Prof. Ward's was enjoyed by all, and the close of the year finds us free from debt.

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### Philalethean.

We are glad to welcome back at this time of the year so many of our former members. Miss Miner is already here; J. R. Newton, Mr. and Mrs. Banta and others will soon be here.

Prof. Isley, of the class of '91, visited our society on the 8th inst. and made an interesting and instructive address, the advice of which it would be well to follow. Prof. Isley was a charter member of the society.

Mr. McFelia is the right man put in the right place as president of the society. He is spirited and energetic, just the sort of a person needed to start the society off rightly in the fall term.

As "progress" in the intellectual world is characteristic of the age, and especially of Ottawa University in all its departments, so, indeed, it has been true of the Philalethean Society, and especially of the preparatory division. From the very beginning of the year's work the members have evinced a keen, earnest and loyal interest in the advancement of the society. And this has resulted in the development both of the individual members and of the society as a whole. A marked difference is noticeable between the Prep. Philal. of September, 1896, and the one of May, 1897. Awkwardness, timidity, stage fright,





## MIDDLE ACADEMIC CLASS.

MISS WHITE,  
NEWELL,  
MISS VAN CLEVE,

GRIMES,  
MILLER,  
CHAPMAN,

MISS LISTER,  
MISS FRY,

HARE,  
MISS ALDERMAN,  
MISS GOIN,

MOODY,  
MISS STEPHENSON,  
ATWOOD,  
MISS MEKKER,

WALTER,  
FRAVZ,  
SHIRAS,



and slowness of speech have all been overcome to a wonderful degree within the past nine months. We may also speak of the improvements in the hall, itself. New chairs and a beautiful new hanging lamp call forth exclamations of admiration and approval.

With such a past to reflect upon, we gaze into the future with steadfast hopes of continued and ever increasing success.

### Y. M. C. A.

Mr. Grimes led the meeting on the 16th.

The subject of the missionary meeting on May 2d was "Catholic Missions."

It was recently decided to send two delegates to Lake Geneva, and a committee was appointed to raise the necessary funds.

Mr. Parker, of Minnesota, a member of the International Committee, spent the 18th with our Association. A cabinet meeting was held in the afternoon and an Association meeting in the evening. Mr. Parker spent a few minutes in conference with some of the committees.

The close of this spring term leaves our Association in perhaps the best condition it has known for many years. The enrollment has constantly increased, until it is now almost three-score. The attendance, as compared with other years, has been large, and the interest in our weekly meetings has not suffered from the heat of the spring. During the nine months we have been visited, twice by A. E. Moody, twice by State Secretary Baird, and once by Mr. Michener, and also by Mr. Parker, both of the International Committee.

### Olympian.

Current news has been a prominent feature of the programs this spring.

The best dialogue of the year was rendered by Miss Morse and G. T. Tunnel. Subject, "Breaking the Ice."

Roy Chaney, the little nephew of Dr. Riggs, entertained the collegiates with "The Boy Stood on the Burning Deck."

On the 3rd a May Day program was rendered in which Mr. Blunt gave an interesting speech on "A May Day in the Woods."

A description of May day in Sweden was given by Mr. Leden, and in Germany by Miss Reuter.

Mr. Newell conducted a parliamentary drill on May 18.

Miss Newton and E. T. Potter recently distinguished themselves in a symposium. Their subject was "Greece and Turkey."

The "Tragedy on Canvass," given by M. C. Wareham, was worthy of a place by the side of John Newton's scenes.

In the mock business session now pending, Mr. Gaiser proposes to erect a new Olympian Hall, to cost at least \$100,000. It is to be hoped that he will be successful.

The year just closing has been one of prosperity. A dozen chairs and new screens add to our comfort. Nearly all of the Faculty have visited us; the constitution and by-laws have been revised; our membership has increased to nearly ninety, and many of our members have become proficient in dialogues, tableaux, parliamentary law and debate.

### Missouri Wins the Inter-State.

The Inter-State Oratorical contest was held in Columbia, Mo., May 6, in the auditorium of the State University. The program of the orations was as follows:

Iowa: Miss Alice Starbuck, Penn, "What is Mine."  
Colorado: C. F. Bell, State University, "The Statesman and the Nation."

Nebraska: R. C. Roper, State University, "The Author-Hero of the Revolution."

Wisconsin: Harry P. Hinckley, Beloit, "The New Prometheus."

Missouri: Perl D. Decker, Park, "The Basic Law of Progress."

Kansas: W. A. Brown, Baker, "The Kingliness of Man."

Illinois: J. S. Dancey, Illinois Wesleyan, "The Destiny of the Common Man."

Indiana: E. E. Plannett, Hanover, "Municipal Problems."

Ohio: C. E. Gregory, Wooster, "Arbitration."

Minnesota: L. N. Booth, State University, "Needed Elements in Present Reform."

First place was won by Perl D. Decker, of Park College, Missouri, and C. F. Bell, of the Colorado State University, was awarded second.

The judges on thought were Walter Miller, of the Leland Stanford University; Barrett Wendell, of Harvard, and President J. B. Angell, of the University of Michigan.

The judges on delivery were Rev. Myron W. Reid, of Denver; Hon. John J. Ingalls, of Kansas, and Ex-Gov. Jackson, of Iowa.



## A RESUME.

## Extracts From a Diary Found on the Campus.

June 5, '96—Bade my student friends good-bye for the summer vacation. I must remain in Ottawa.

June 17—Dr. J. D. S. Riggs, of Ohio, visited the university with a view to becoming its president.

July 20—The County Normal held a pleasant social in the chapel.

Sept. 15—Prof. Parker enters upon his duties and proceeds to rearrange the Library.

Sept. 9—College opened to-day with a larger number of students than ever.

Sept. 12—Enjoyed the Y. W. and Y. M. C. A. reception very much.

Sept. 15—Company of Seniors and Juniors cleaned off their tennis courts by moonlight. The Juniors had the melon.

Sept. 23—Dr. Riggs started out to visit the various associations.

Sept. 24—The pacing dog attracted all the students to the fair. A vacation was therefore granted.

Sept. 28—The orchestra assisted in the chapel music. Hope they're a fixture.

Oct. 3—Dr. Chandler gave a pleasing address at chapel this morning. Miss Leach, the new elocution instructor, was in chapel to-day.

Oct. 6—Bryan and McKinley clubs were organized to-day. If noise counted, both candidates would be elected.

Oct. 7—Lawyer Jenks addressed the McKinley club.

Oct. 12—The football team played their first game with C. of E. Score in our favor 30 to 0.

Oct. 15—Several students went to the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. conventions at Leavenworth and Manhattan.

Oct. 17—The football team played "Ugly" Taylor at Kansas City to-day. "Ugly" won.

Oct. 23—Football team went to Denver to-day. Prof. Parker acted as chaperone.

Oct. 24—The Senior Zoology class made a pleasant trip to Cedar Bluffs.

Oct. 30—A McKinley rally depopulated the college again to-day.

Nov. 2—Election. Some of the boys had their first experience in riding on free railroad passes.

Nov. 17—I attended a very pleasant Y. W. C. A. social at Prof. Ward's to-night.

Nov. 19—The Salisbury Orchestra opened the lecture course to-night. Lecture course makes funny seat-mates.

Nov. 26—Ate turkey. Some hunted and others went visiting.

Nov. 30—Rock creek is frozen up. So are my books. I'll skate.

Dec. 4—Attended the chorus, "Fair Ellen," rendered by the Musical Department, and under the efficient direction of Prof. Cravens.

Dec. 7—The Ninety-Eights played their annual game of football against the college, and, as usual, '98 won. Went to '97's last reception, at the home of Dr. Riggs. Had a splendid time.

Dec. 8—Dr. Riggs made a talk in chapel about the reception, and said something about a dying swan singing. I wonder if he meant to insinuate that the Seniors were geese.

Dec. 14—The local oratorical contest was held to-night. The White Cannon got bursted. Wilcox did it.

Dec. 18—Those horrid examinations began to-day. I must cram for three more to-morrow.

Dec. 20—Everyone provided himself with an extra large pair of stockings, and went home to turkey, Santa Claus and his ma.

Dec. 22—Prof. Parker is superintending the construction and arrangement of a new room for the library.

Jan. 5, '97—College opened again to-day. The Juniors took a sleigh ride.

Jan. 9—The Olympians held a joint session to-night in the chapel.

Jan. 12—Junior chapel orations began this morning. Twenty-five more to come. How I shall suffer.

Jan. 15—Mr. Roberson gave an illustrated lecture in the Auditorium.

Jan. 25—More skating. Books will have to slide.

Jan. 28—To-day was the day of prayer for colleges. Rev. Sly, of Kansas City, preached to us.

Jan. 29—Miss Vandalia Varnum lectured on "Who Pays the Freight?" The ladies took their hats off to her.

Feb. 8—I have just came in from the Juniors' reception. 'Twas just grand. The '98s always do have something a little extra.





JUNIOR ACADEMIC CLASS.

- |               |                |           |          |               |               |              |              |                 |
|---------------|----------------|-----------|----------|---------------|---------------|--------------|--------------|-----------------|
| Ballard.      | Lambdin.       | St. John. | Veburg.  | Miss Reynard. | Strachon.     | Miss Clarke. | Miss Rodman. | Miss McDowell.  |
| Miss Taylor.  | Miss I.        | Washburn. | Miss E.  | Washburn.     | Miss Robbins. | Miss Ed.     | Washburn.    | Miss McDonald.  |
| Miss Baldwin. | Miss Bolinger. | Twining.  | Dodds.   | Wilbur.       | Miss Glasse.  | Miss Glasse. | Reese.       | Miss Lobingier. |
| Miss Cox.     | Miss Butney.   |           | Wootton. | Cox.          | Miss Card.    | Philippi.    | Van Cleave.  |                 |



Feb. 22—A lot of noise and talk was indulged in at chapel this morning, working up contest enthusiasm.

Feb. 16—Went to the contest. Ottawa didn't win, but everybody knew she was there.

March 18—Dr. Riggs went to Chicago to-day to attend a meeting of the college presidents of the West.

March 19—Went to Prof. Dyche's illustrated lecture. It's curious what a large crowd Ottawa can turn out to look at pictures. Had examinations again to-day. I think they are a relic of barbarism.

March 20—Those Seniors weren't in chapel this morning. I expect the faculty has given them a vacation, to let their overcrowded brains rest.

April 2—Went to the Olympian Jubilee. It was pretty good, but I'd like to get hold of the fellow that shifted the scenes.

April 9—The Arion-Cook Concert Company finished up the lecture course to-night.

April 16—Went to the base-ball game this afternoon. Washburn was beaten. Our boys certainly know how to play ball.

April 17—To-day was observed for Arbor Day. I planted a tree, so it would be growing while I'd be sleeping. Way I feel now, it will have lots of time to grow.

May 6—Dr. Riggs started for Rochester to-day.

May 7—The ball team came back from their trip to-day. They were beaten every game. They can't play ball at all.

May 10—The boys beat Baker here to-day. They must have been homesick while they were away.

May 19—The Junior Physics class put up some electric bells in college to-day.

May 22—Dr. and Mrs. Riggs entertained the Seniors at their home to-night. It's nice to be a Senior sometimes, I guess.

May 25—Those '97s weren't in chapel again this morning. I wonder if they have coaxed the faculty to give them another vacation.

But always put yourself to test,  
You don't know what you can do.  
Try and try, till you do your best,  
Your success depends on you.

—Patrick Donnelly.

## Commencement Programs.

We give below the programs of the various literary exercises of Commencement week:

### PHILAL-OLYMPIAN DEBATE.

To be held at the Baptist church on Saturday, June 5, at 8:00 p. m.

Quartette,.....  
.....Messrs. White, Eby, Barker and Wareham  
Invocation.

QUESTION: "*Resolved*, That the Jury System should be abolished."

### Affirmative.

A. D. WILCOX,  
J. G. GAISER.

### Negative.

H. O. CASTOR,  
O. F. DUBACH.

Music.....Mandolin Orchestra  
Decision of judges.

### CLASS DAY EXERCISES.

The exercises of class day will be given in the Rohrbaugh on Monday, June 7, at 2:00 p. m.:

Class Song.....Class  
Class Theosophy.....B. Mills Easter  
To the Wise....Everett M. Fowler  
To Future Greatness.....Cyrus R. Merrifield  
Legends of the Tea Rose.....Alvah B. Way  
Tenor Solo.....B. Mills Easter  
Raked-up Ashes of the Past.....  
.....Ivy May Hall and Nellie H. Morse  
The Outgrown Shell.....Ruth Alderman  
Outward Bound.....Charles A. D. Jacobus  
Conferring of Class Insignia.....Anna Lambertson  
Auf Wiedersehen.....H. Belle Bolinger  
Quartette.....  
.....Messrs. Easter, Fowler, Merrifield and Way  
A Romance of the Ganges.....  
Misses Lambertson, Bolinger, Alderman, Hall  
and Morse,  
A. B. Way, Reader.

### SOPHOMORE-FRESHMAN DECLAMATION CONTEST.

On Monday evening, June 7, at the Baptist church, will occur the Dobson and Freshman prize declamation contests, participated in by members of the Sophomore and Freshman classes respectively,

Invocation.

Music.

"How Aristarchus Studied Elocution,".....  
.....Daisy K. Wilkinson  
"The Soul of the Violin".....Maude Hargis



"The Convict's Soliloquy".....Claude L. Kinney  
 "Little Carl".....Ana E. King  
 Vocal Solo.

"The Actor's Story".....Frank H. Hayward  
 "The Stage Driver's Story".....Albert L. Wilson  
 "Claudius and Cynthia".....William A. Ham  
 "Gismonda".....Mary E. Morris  
 Music.

Decision of judges.

#### SENIOR ACADEMIC GRADUATING EXERCISES.

At the Baptist church, Tuesday, June 8, at 10:00 a. m.:

Invocation.

Piano Duet—"Hungarian Storm March". ....Liszt  
 Misses Hattie and Lulu Forbes.

"The Age of Arbitration".....H. P. Blunt  
 "What Classic Myths Teach".....Maude Frink  
 "Character of Roman People".....F. J. Darnell  
 Vocal Solo—"Mita Gitona".....Reg De Koven  
 W. M. Eby.

"Life is What We Make It".....Jessie Foster  
 "The Power of Oratory".....Ralph Crawford  
 "Dreaming and Doing".....Hannah Johannes  
 Music.....Selected  
 "Braces".....L. Teresa Stephenson  
 "Man and His Opportunities".....R. W. Twining  
 "Self Reliance and the Individual".....Ella Warren  
 Vocal Solo—"Good Night, Beloved".....Nevin  
 Mrs. W. C. Allen.

Address to the class.

Presentation of Diplomas.

#### CONSERVATORY GRADUATING RECITAL.

At the Baptist church, Wednesday evening, June 9, Mr. Hampton Shirer, of Topeka, assisting.

"Scherzo," from Sonate, Op. 23.....Weber  
 Mrs. Barbara Teetor.

"O Thou That Tellest Good Tidings" (Messiah)  
 .....Handel  
 Miss Blanche Griffis.

"O Vision Entrancing".....A. Goring Thomas  
 Mr. Hampton Shirer.

"Papillons," Op. 2.....Schumann  
 Miss Myrtle Broadus.

"Flower Song" (Faust).....Gounod  
 Miss Blanche Griffis.

{ a. "Good-bye to the Leaves".....De Koven  
 { b. "Birdling, Whither Now, I Pray?".....Lynes  
 Mr. Hampton Shirer.

Concerto, Op. 73 (last movement).....Rosenhain  
 Miss Maude Meyer.

#### COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES.

To be held at the Baptist church Thursday, June 10, at 10:00 a. m.:

Piano Solo .....Myrta Broadus  
 "The Essentials of Success".....Russell J. Roberts  
 "Per Aspera".....Hannah Pierson  
 Vocal Solo.....Miss Griffis  
 "The Dawn of a New Day".....O. Frederick Carson  
 "A Triumph of Philantropy".... Cora May Luce  
 Violin Duet.....Prof. Beermann and Grace Smith  
 "The Unseen Element".....Ernest T. Potter  
 "The Sovereignty of Public Opinion".....Stella Baxter  
 Vocal Duet.....Misses Dent and Parmenter  
 "A Plea for More Light".....John G. Gaiser  
 "Noblesse Oblige".....Lulu Fowler

#### The Alumni Annual

The Alumni Annual, recently published under the editorial supervision of John R. Newton, '94, is a very creditable publication in all respects. As to the subject matter, it contains a roll of the alumni with their addresses, in some instances accompanied with brief sketches of the occupations of the different individuals during the past year. There is also a brief historical sketch of each member of the class of '97. The Annual promises to be published regularly hereafter.

On Wednesday afternoon, May 26, the Freshmen and Sophomores tried conclusions on the base ball diamond. The game was as prolific in scores and errors as a regular League game. The batteries were: For Freshmen, Barnett and Foote; for Sophomores, Hageman and Mitchell. At the close the score stood 15 to 20 in favor of the Sophs. The star play of the game was made by "Parson" Wright.

The Senior and Junior Academics crossed bats in a seven inning game on the 27th. The Seniors won by a score of 10 to 8. The batteries were Eby Bros. for the Seniors, and Wilber and Dodds for the Juniors. A threatening shower cut short the game.





## BUSINESS DEPARTMENT.

Miss Barnhiser, Melton, Carlson, Miss Glass, Frick, Prof. Crain, Sheets, Attebery, Reed, Stone, Medaris, Weaver,  
 Miss Shomber, Wilson, Miss Lobingier, Jones, Miss Cunningham, Hamblin, Waldo, Caldwell, Priddy, Miss Johnson,  
 Miss Sheets, Miss Coultas, Wells, Miss Kaiser, Miss Fulton,



## LOCALS.

Notice the Gatch advertisement, the only full-page ad. in this number.

The '97 catalogues are out and a copy may be had by addressing the President.

We are sorry to lose from among us Prof. Tracy, who leaves for Denver this week.

For comfort and a quick journey you must always take the Missouri Pacific Railway.

The Senior Prep.-Sophomore game Monday resulted in a victory for the Preps. Score, 27 to 8.

Prof. H. Q. Banta and wife arrived from Lake Charles, La., Wednesday, the 26th. They will spend the summer in Ottawa.

Through the generosity of the merchants' base ball team, who gave us a game on the 21st, the Athletic Association was enabled to come out very nearly even financially this year. Something over \$18 was taken in at the gate. We lost the game, 5 to 10.

Send a Souvenir to all of your friends. It will give them a good idea of Ottawa University and its students.

For lovely scenery, and smooth, well ballasted tracks, take the Missouri Pacific Railway. Rates always as low as the lowest.

If you wish a pleasant and exceedingly comfortable trip to the mountains or the Pacific coast, take the Missouri Pacific Railway.

Miss Leach has resigned her position as teacher of elocution, and next year will attend the Dillenbeck School of Oratory and Elocution at Kansas City, Mo.

Our home merchants should be encouraged by the students for the liberality they have shown in their advertisements in this number. They have patronized the CAMPUS liberally, and the students should favor them with their trade.

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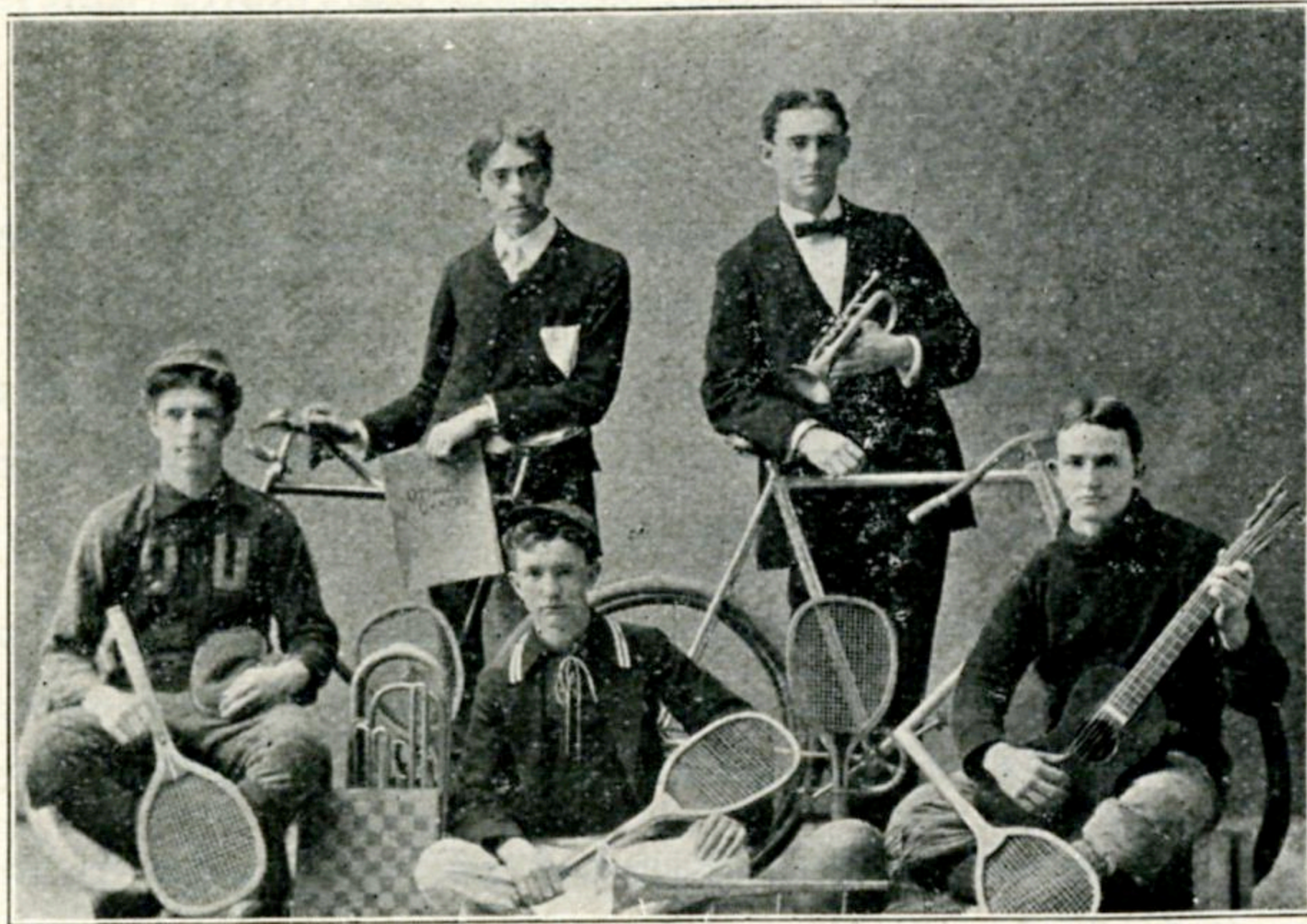


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Now 'tis the spring, and weeds are shallow rooted;  
Suffer them now, and they'll o'ergrow the garden,  
And choke the herbs for want of husbandry.

—Henry VI.

Remember that the Society debate will be held on Saturday evening instead of Wednesday afternoon, as announced in the Catalogue. A program will be found in another column.

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**WANTED**—Faithful Men or Women to travel for responsible established house in Kansas. Salary \$730 and expenses. Position Permanent. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The National, Star Insurance Bldg., Chicago.

Messrs. O. F. Dubach and H. P. Blunt have been chosen by the Y. M. C. A. as delegates to Lake Geneva (Wis.) Summer Bible School. We are confident that great benefit will accrue to the work of the Y. M. C. A. in the coming year through the opportunity thus offered to these enthusiastic workers. They will come back prepared to impart something of their acquirements and observations to others.

Prof. White has been rearranging and classifying the specimens in the Museum the past month. The southwest room in Science Hall has been fitted up, and the specimens mounted the past year have been placed in this room. Prof. White has been assisted very materially by Messrs. Barker and Radford, who have devoted considerable time to this department. Mr. J. W. Cannon has also assisted in rearranging the museum. Specimens sent to the museum by friends will be gratefully received and properly taken care of.

On Sunday evening, at the Rohrbaugh, Rev. Cox, of the United Presbyterian church, preached the Memorial sermon before the G. A. R. The exercises were very interesting throughout, and the Auditorium was filled to its utmost capacity. Many were turned away, unable to obtain entrance.

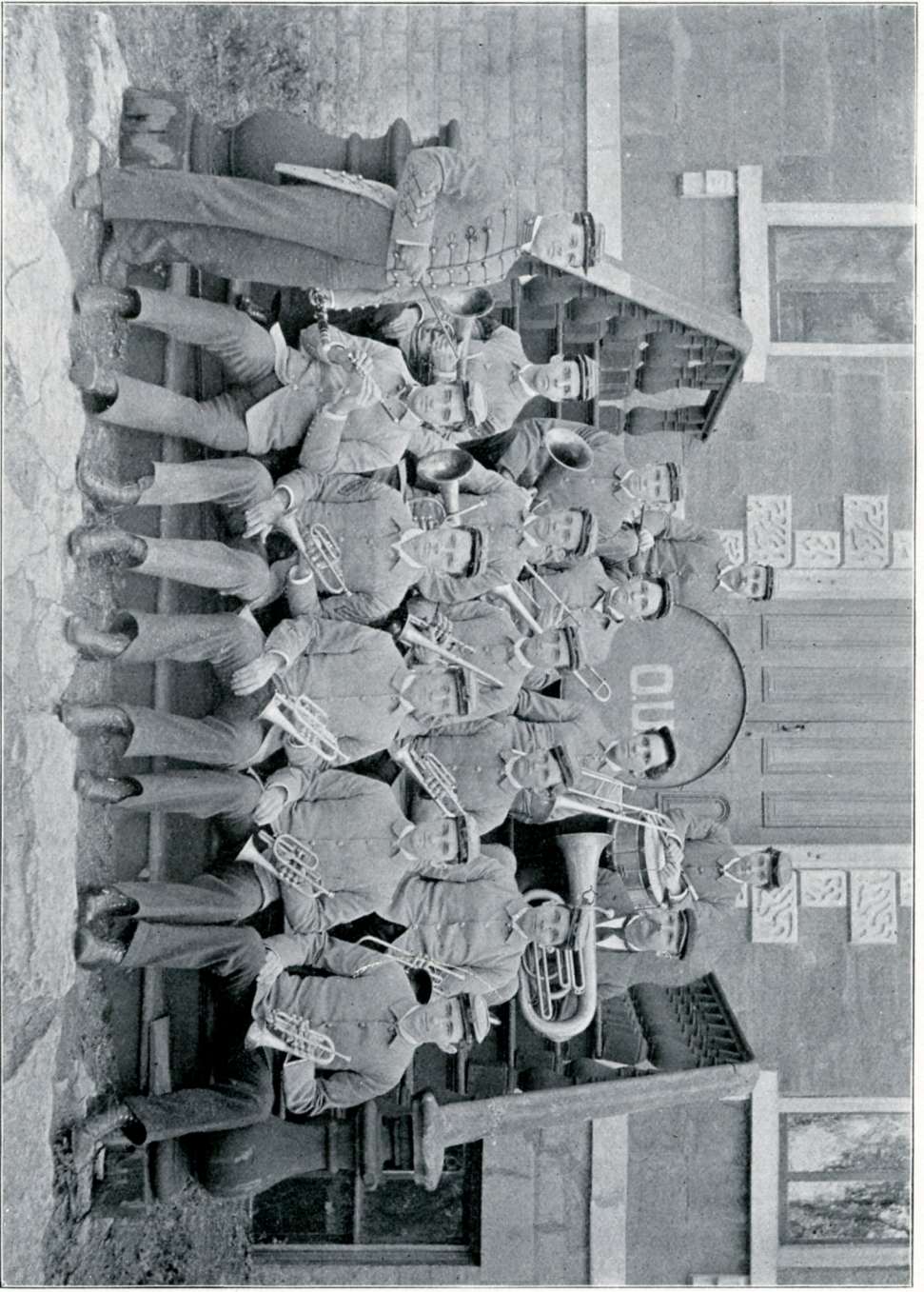
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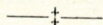
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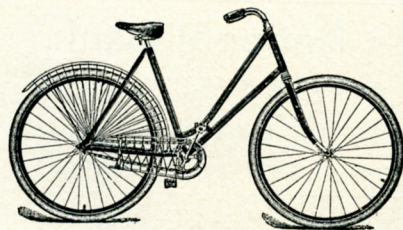
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FRANK L. FINCH, Publisher.



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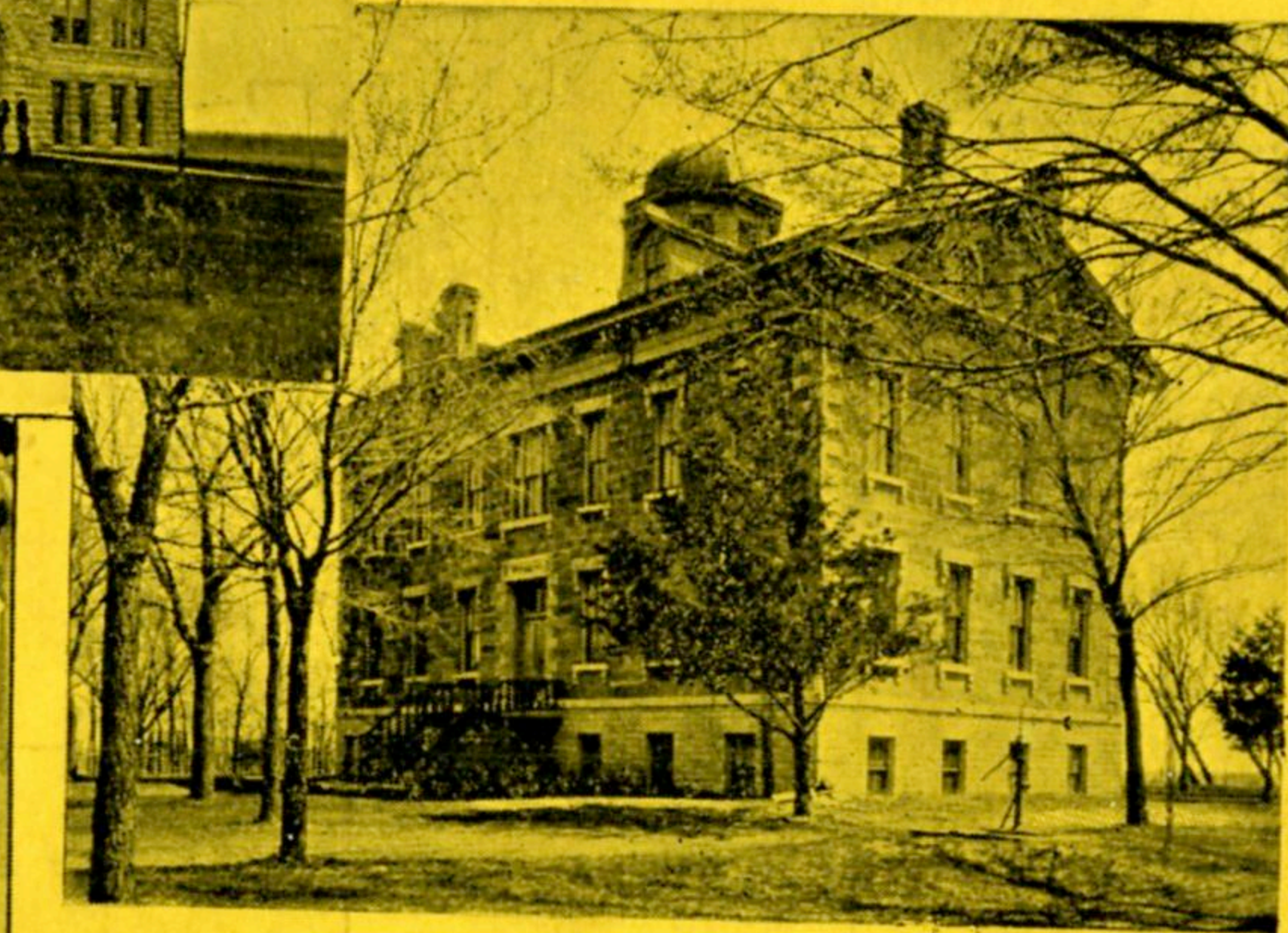
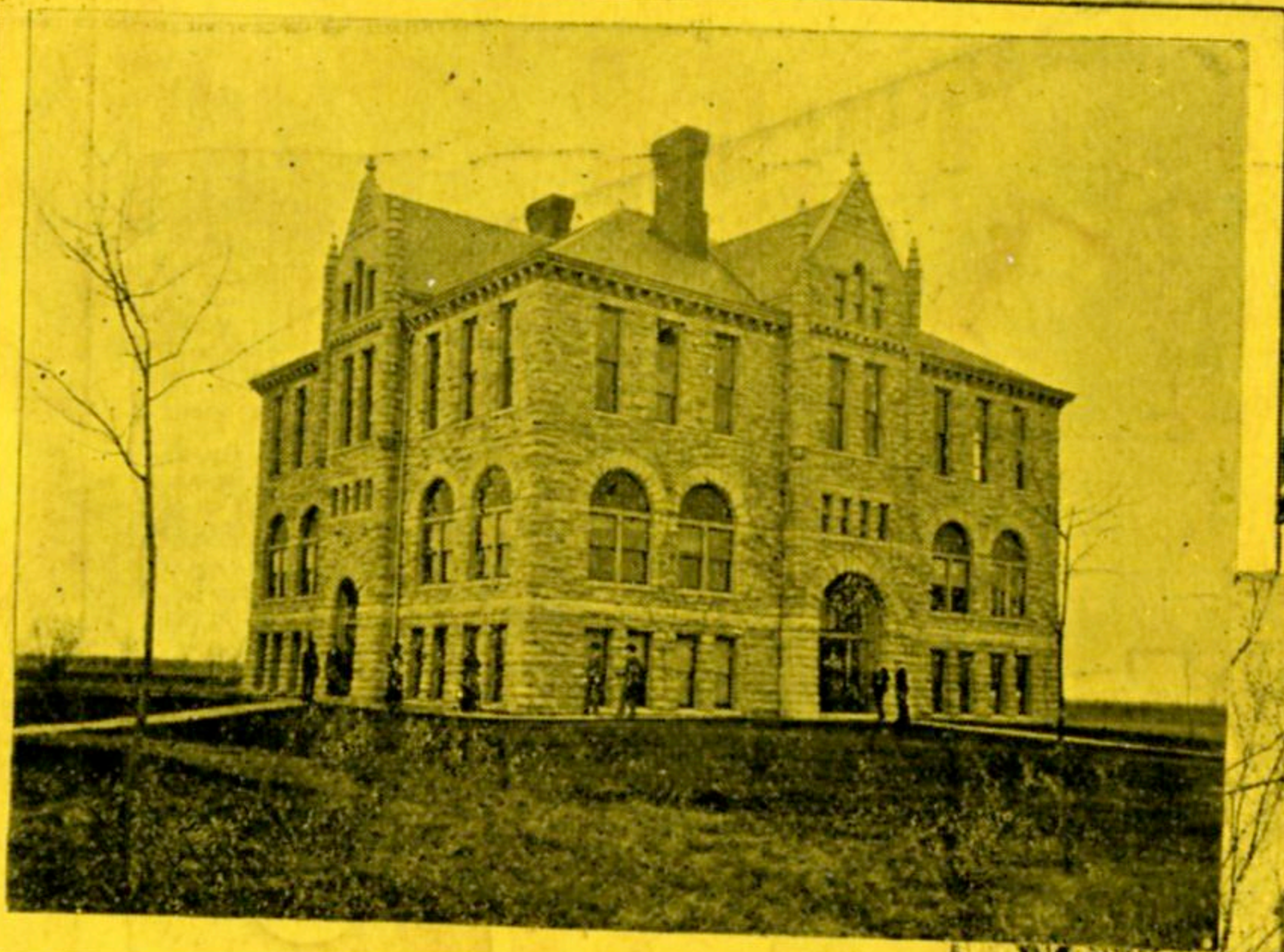
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