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...ALMANIAN...



He that knoweth not and knoweth that he knoweth not is indeed a Freshman. He will learn.

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ization: the establishment of a strong and Christian college, one which could give to the men and women who come under its influence a training surpassed by no other institution of its kind in our fair state. Effort has indeed been crowned with success. The field of instruction is broad—year by year attaining nearer to the standard of perfection held by the small college.

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make the Almanian indicate the spirit of college—not only literary, but social, athletic, religious.

FRED J. SOULE,
Editor-in-Chief.
J. EARL WEBBER,
Business Manager.

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1904

Long's Peak by Moonlight.

BY WILLIAM S. COOPER.

LONG'S PEAK, terminating the beautiful snowy range which forms one boundary of Estes Park, is one of the most striking in form of Colorado's great mountains. On one side it is a sheer precipice of 3,000 feet, and the remaining slopes are very steep, and are seamed with precipices and streaked with snow. Just to one side of the summit is a conspicuous notch, which, seen from the valley, appears very small indeed. In reality it is 400 feet deep. On both sides of the peak are companion summits, called Mt. Meeker and Lady Washington, and between these, and at the base of the great precipice, is a deep abyss, the bottom of which is invisible from the valley. Such a mountain view in the light of a Colorado full moon, makes a sight never to be forgotten.

Our party consisted of Mr. A. B. Schmidt, of Denver, who is a ticket agent for the Rock Island system; Mr. Samuel Bowles, Jr., of Spring-

field Republican fame, his grandfather having been its editor during the Civil War, and his father being its present editor; the writer, and that splendid man, Mr. Enos A. Mills, our guide. Hoping to get a little rest we retired early in the evening, but our slumbers were somewhat disturbed by the howling of some nearby coyotes that seemed unmindful of the presence of sleepy human beings. We were called at 10:30 p. m. and found the horses saddled and Mr. Mills in readiness to depart. We were each equipped with a paper bag of lunch, and two of us with cameras. The guide's equipment consisted of a rope and an ice axe, both of which we soon found to be indispensable.

At 11 p. m. the procession filed out of the yard, under a cloudless sky, in the light of the brightest moon I have ever seen. For a short distance the road led through open meadows, straight to the black mass above us. Very soon it plunged into deep

woods, and ceased to be a road at all, and for the rest of the way we traveled single file over a mountain trail. A dense evergreen forest by moonlight is a strange and beautiful place. All is darkness below—the ground can scarcely be seen—but above, the straight, slender spruces seem to rise, jet black spires, hundreds of feet into the sky, and every needle and cone is distinctly visible against the background of the moonlit heav-

The trail continued to grow steeper and soon gusts of cold air began to strike us, announcing that timberline was not far ahead. Low-twisted spruces took the place of the straight, slender ones, and these soon gave way to forms that were almost prostrate vines, all pointing in the same direction and nearly devoid of bark. In a few moments more we passed the last low bushes and emerged upon a long, bare slope



ens. While passing through this forest, the trail began to ascend, and as the slopes became steeper, it turned and twisted in every direction. Soon the sound of falling water became audible, and alternately rose and fell as we approached the stream, or left it in the distance. Suddenly we came directly upon it and found ourselves beside a beautiful foamy cascade, silvered by the moonlight.

strewn with rocks and checkered with white patches of snow. The peak now reappeared, much nearer, and we could at last believe that its great notch was of considerable depth. The cold was intense, and in spite of gloves it was not easy to hold the horse's reins.

Still upward we climbed, with an ever broadening view of gloomy mountains, touched with silver



Enos A. Mills, the Guide.

where the moon shone upon snow fields. At about 2 a. m. we reached the boulder field, at an altitude of 12,500 feet, five miles from our starting point and two-thirds of a mile above it. At this point we dismounted, and after fastening the horses at the base of Lady Washington, started on the mile walk across the boulder field. This is an immense field of rocks of all sizes, from a few inches to forty feet in diameter, piled in tremendous confusion by some ancient glacier. How good it felt to do a little jumping and get the stiffness out of our benumbed toes. After a mile of jumping, however, we were glad to reach a high ridge of rock, broken by a jagged opening called the "Keyhole," through which it is necessary to pass in order to reach the summit.

As we finally stood in the Keyhole, a view of awful grandeur burst upon us. At our feet lay a gorge of 2,000

feet in depth. The moon by this time was low in the west, and its beams did not penetrate to the bottom, which was veiled in blackness. Out of these depths rose towering cliffs on every side, with crevices and depressions filled with eternal snow.

At the Keyhole the real climb begins in earnest. The way from the Keyhole led along the side of a steep ridge, first downward, to avoid a projecting precipice, and then upward again. Several times, while traversing this path, the assistance of the guide was not to be despised. In many places the rocks were covered with thin coating of ice from melting snow drifts, which made walking, even with hob-nailed shoes, extremely dangerous, since a slight slip might send the climber a thousand feet down the mountain side. At the worst places Mr. Mills climbed up the rocks ahead, and, after bracing himself, let down a rope, with the assistance of which, one by one,



Cliffs on Long's Peak.

we slowly ascended.

The next stage was up the "Trough," and was of an entirely different character. The word "trough" describes this formation perfectly. It is 3,000 feet long, filled with snow many feet deep, and its slope is nearer the vertical than the horizontal. Up this we crawled for four hundred feet, Mr. Mills preceding us and cutting steps in the frozen

of fire, was just about to sink over the western horizon, and the first morning beams were touching the peaks with rosy light.

The "Narrows" now occupied our attention. Here we traversed a narrow ledge, most of which was taken up with snow drifts, leaving only a few inches to afford a foothold. After this came a steep climb over ice-covered rocks, and at 4:40 a. m.



Long's Peak from the East, Showing the Notch.

surface of the snow. At the top of the "Trough" we came suddenly out upon the south side of the mountain and were rewarded with another wonderful panorama of snow-covered ranges. The moon, a red globe

we stood upon the summit of Long's Peak, 14,271 feet above the sea, just at the moment when the sun surmounted the horizon in the east and flooded the peaks with glory!

For a few minutes all our attention



The Timber Line.

was centered upon the magnificent sunrise. I have no words to adequately describe this sight, and shall not attempt it. A bitterly cold wind somewhat distracted our attention, and when the colors had paled a little, we looked about in other directions, and Mr. Mills pointed out and named for us the prominent peaks. One hundred and fifty miles to the south Pike's Peak loomed up, while far to the west the Mount of the Holy Cross was plainly visible, and northward, in Wyoming, snowy Laramie Peak appeared upon the horizon. Innumerable other peaks and ranges were in sight, and to the east stretched the Great Plains for a hundred miles, with shining rivers winding over them. Directly west upon the horizon was a conical mountain, or cloud—we thought. What was

our surprise when Mr. Mills informed us that it was nothing more nor less than the shadow of the peak on which we stood, stretching over the mountains for 200 miles, and then rising to a point on the sky beyond! This phenomenon, of course, occurs only in the early morning when the sun is very low.

The summit of Long's Peak is a fairly level expanse of rock and snow, about six hundred feet long and three hundred wide. On three sides the cliffs drop off in sheer precipices, the side by which we came being the only accessible one.

Cold winds soon reminded us that it was time to descend, so after taking a last look at the magnificent panorama of mountain and plain, we slowly and carefully made our way down over the same path by which

we had come, picking our way around the Narrows, and half crawling, half slipping down the Trough. O, what a temptation it was to let go altogether and make the trip in a few seconds—until we came back to the Keyhole. It was now about 7 a. m., and after eating the lunch which we had brought in our paper bags, the party separated, Mr. Mills and Mr. Schmidt going straight to the

hotel, where they arrived about 9 a. m. Mr. Bowles and I remained to take pictures and botanize, and found the region so interesting that we stayed a long time on the boulder field, and straggled in about noon. It is needless to say that we spent the greater part of the next twenty-four hours in making up for lost sleep.



The Trough.



Long's Peak from the South.



A New Version.

A soldier of the Russians
 Lay japanned at Tschertzvkjskivitch,
 There was a lack of woman's nursing
 And other comforts which
 Might add to his last moments
 And smooth the final way;
 But a comrade stood beside him
 To hear what he might say,
 The japanned Russian faltered
 As he took that comrade's hand,
 And he said: "I never more shall see
 My own, my native land;
 Take a message and token
 To some distant friends of mine,
 For I was born at Smnixzrskgqrxzski,
 Fair Smanixzrskgqrxzski on the Irk-
 trvzkimnov."

—Ex.

The Jerusalem Sabbath-School Cruise.

Some Missionary Impressions Resulting Therefrom.

BY REV. CHARLES E. SCOTT

An address, delivered before the delegates of the 4th World's S. S. Convention, by request of the Central Executive Committee on the return trip.

THE fifteen hundred delegates of the Fourth World's Sabbath-School Convention, meeting last spring in Jerusalem, realized, if any company can, something of the organic relation between the Sabbath-school of today and missions. The Sabbath-school of today, as the Church of tomorrow, holds in its hands the key to the speedy bringing of the world to Christ. It can be trained to study and work and pray for missions as the Church of the past has neglected to do. It can be taught to give according to the Scripture rule, as laid down by Paul in I Cor. 16, systematically, proportionately, regularly.

Some of the "Missionary Impressions," which, as the result of the wise planning of the World's Central Executive Committee, loom large, like the Pillars of Hercules, and deserve special notice, are:

I. The delegates have been re-in-fused with confidence in the conduct of our missionary enterprises, because of the solid character of the missionaries. No cheap man, no small man, no ordinary man, can be a successful missionary. We have been accustomed to read of the scholarly, masterful qualifications of famous missionaries before our day, whose names stand out like mountain peaks among the great of the earth—men with linguistic powers, like

Carey and Duff; men with the explorer instinct like Livingstone and McKay of Formosa; men with the scientific training of Mackay of Uganda; men with the versatile, inventive genius of Cyrus Hamlin; men with the indomitable perseverance and faith of Judson and Paton; men of splendid enthusiasm and sensitive fibre, eager to burn out for God, like Adolph Good, Jas. Chalmers and Henry Martyn. But to see and touch like-spirited men, while at their work, has been indeed an inspiration.

In their hasty step to one little corner of the missionary world, the delegates met, among others, the Blisses, father and son, organizers and scholars of high repute; Dr. Gates, President of Roberts College, an executive of tried ability and a fine gentleman to represent Christ before honorless official Mohammedanism; Dr. Washburn, historian and teacher, who for years as statesman and diplomat, fought with Dr. Hamlin to secure from the Turkish government the concession for Roberts College; Dr. McNaughton of Smyrna, successor of the Apostle John as overseer of the district of the Seven Churches of Asia, bringing Greek archaeology to illumine the New Testament, of magnetic presence, courtly manner and lovable life; Dr. Harvey of Cairo, an able, faithful and dauntless

color-bearer of the banner of the Cross, carrying it full high advanced for forty years and flaming its light through the blackness of Egypt; Dr. Murch of Luxor, whose value as a missionary is in no wise lessened by the fact that he is an Egyptologist of no mean worth who has put archaeological scholars and the Egyptian government and the Christian Church under lasting obligations to him for his attention to their highest interests.

The young men who are taking the places of these veterans are worthy. As a sample, mention may be made of Professor Leybier, a brilliant young scholar, with a proud record at Princeton, now an instructor in mathematics at Roberts College, a Christian brother and teacher with a life worthy to be read as an epistle unto his honor, before a body of converted students from fifteen heathen races.

II. This cruise helped the delegates to know the imperativeness of the need for the greater expansion of the missionary enterprise. They had a glimpse of pitiable little Portugal, the product (as are all lands) of her religious system; ignorant, superstitious, poverty-stricken, priest-ridden. They have peered into a corner of Spain and seen her proud but prostrate; illiteracy universal, militarism rampant. They have visited the northwest coast of Africa, swept centuries ago by hordes of wild men from the desert; and its cities today, such as Algiers, in its Moorish quarters, reveal the

paralysis of everything that the followers of the prophet touch. They have seen Athens, the eye of Hellas; and almost within earshot of the Areopagus are thousands of ignorant, debased creatures, members of a once grand but now perverted and effete church. They have seen in Italy a people artistic in temperament, once masterful, with a power pulsating out unto the utmost confines of the world, now enthralled in the chains of a Church still, as through the ages past, prostituting its tremendous spiritual power in a vain attempt to regain its temporal rule and overthrow United Italy. They have seen Ephesus, once the metropolis of Asia, the ruins of her wondrous temple strewn in a quagmire, and bull frogs croaking her dirge, scarce stone upon stone left of her colonnaded courts. They have seen Damascus, living half dead in her starved life, hoariest of all cities in her ageless degradation; choosing, rather than to obey Paul's heavenly vision, allegiance to a faith whose legitimate and richest fruitage is bigotry, fanaticism and hatred. They have seen Constantinople, the key to the three continents, like all Mohammedan towns unwashed and dressed in rags—the perfect incarnation of Mohammedan neglect of its people. They have seen the Holy City itself, robbed of her ancient prestige and glory, a miserable and humiliating bone of contention for jarring dynastic interests, the spoil of all spoilers, because she rejected the Lord of Glory. They have seen the Holy Land scorched and

scourged, bearing the awful earmarks of a man-made and, therefore, a lustful, loveless religion. And on top of all that they have seen ten oriental churches, arrayed in five especially hostile pairs, warring together in bitterest hatred, ready to gouge out each other's eyes, and making the name "Christian" a stench in the nostrils of the heathen. They have seen sites of mighty civilization in Europe, Asia and the Nile Valley, dead, stone dead, at Corinth, Eleusis, Baalbek, Athens, Karnak, Luxor and Thebes—whose ruins have risen up before the wind—Banquo-like, real ghosts indeed, giving warning that "The nation of the kingdom that will not serve we shall perish." All vision of change and decay suggested and emphasized the awful, unmitigated need of the vast heathen world and enabled the beholders the better to understand what it means, that there is but one medical missionary in China to every twenty million women, while in the United States we have a doctor and a minister to every four hundred people, and every night, while we peacefully slumber in our beds, thirty thousand immortal souls from the heathen world go down to Christless graves.

III. This Sabbath-school cruise has convinced us of the worth-while-ness of the work done by the missionaries. Previously we have read of the transforming power of missions in Uganda, in the New Hebrides, and in all other famous, hard fields. Now many of us have

seen something of the power of Christ's Gospel in the Mohammedan world, which by the common consent of mission experts, is the hardest of all fields.

The Damascus overland party will not soon forget the impression of the soul-blighting power of Mohammedanism. We had ridden through village after village of miserable mud huts, windowless, chimneyless and worse; the children often naked, crawling like rats through holes in the mud walls; their people apparently lost to the sense of shame or independence. In one sample home we found a Koran, the only thing they possessed and non-salable and treasured like a fetish, for none could read it. Oh! the pathos of immortal souls living like beasts.

Near the end of that long, hard journey from the north, one hot noon we lighted upon a mission school for girls, at Ramallah. There were girls, bright-faced, attractively dressed, intelligent, winsome, the lovelight of Christ in their eyes. And they sang for us, oh so sweetly, "My Country 'tis of Thee." Their parents had been for months, all but bribed, to send them to school. The Sheik of the village had said, "As well educate that cow on the hill as my daughter." To our amazement these girls—for they were beautiful and they were Christian—had come out of unspeakable kennels of filth and stench, but now transformed, they go out into Mohammedanism to make Christian homes just so far, and to the extent, as we give them

opportunity.

Away up the Nile, six hundred miles, where the sun, reflected upon the whitish-yellow desert sand, sizzles things; where the naked Mohammedan fellahin slave the hardest, and Mohammedan sore eyes are the sorest, and the flies are the most persistent, were two brave young American women carrying on the mission to girls, after the glare and heat of an Egyptian summer had driven all the white men down the river. A bright, native preacher, trained in the mission, ministered acceptably to the people, and the native head-master of the boys' school translated the sermon of the American preacher. The children had bright, eager faces and their open expression, the very clothes they wore and their conduct, contrasted strangely with the cunning, noisy, and in part hostile crowd outside.

Can we fail to appreciate the work of such institutions as Roberts College which are training converted natives to take all the responsible positions in the Levant, as bankers, secretaries, business men, engineers, physicians, teachers, preachers, leavening for Christ the Mohammedan world, that despises them, yet is absolutely dependent upon them?

The Press of Beirut, developed through the Egyptian alumni of the colleges, has created a great demand for the bible in Egypt. The book is being published rapidly in the sacred Arabic tongue and the Egyptian orders for it are now two years ahead of the power of the printing press to

fill. This mission agency alone, with its statesmanlike grasp of the situation, has bible houses in every principal city, from Tangiers and Algeria on the west, to Peking on the east. A stream of gospel floating across the two mightiest continents, carrying in its tide "life that is life indeed" to two hundred and eighty million followers of the prophet, his stronghold even now undermined. Could any move be more strategic?

IV. This Sabbath-school cruise has convinced us of the supreme privilege of having a share, an increasing share, in the reclaiming of a sin-cursed, lost world. Here is an investment paying beyond all peradventure, big dividends, and seeing is believing in this matter. Hard-headed business men like John Wanamaker and John H. Converse are not easily fooled. After an investigation of missions for girls in India, the former in the language of business, writes: "I am sorry that I have not earlier invested more money in this enterprise. I have just taken one hundred thousand shares. It is the best investment on my money that I ever made." It means, so far as it goes, the caste system overthrown, an end of child marriage, polygamy broken, the prostitution of dancing girls in the temple service at an end, the ceasing of the tortures of widowhood, education of women, Christian homes instituted and motherhood honored.

What more pivotal than building one's money, held in stewardship, into the character of immortal souls?

Privileged indeed were delegates through the instrumentality of their World's Central Executive Committee to contribute a little to this work in the Levant. A lift to the Methodist Episcopal and Presbyterian churches at Funchal, \$129; \$700 at Smyrna for work in the region of the seven churches; \$700 for the Gospel boat on the Nile; \$175 for the American mission at Cairo; \$500 for Roberts College; \$180 for American College for Girls at Scutari; \$400 to purchase a job press that one of the great presses at Beirut may be freed to rush out Arabic bibles; \$16 to a girls' mission at Nazareth; sale of articles on ship board for missions, \$820; \$502 at Rome for the circulation, throughout Italy, of the sound Catholic translation of the Gospels and Acts; together with some other hundreds contributed to various causes. But we must not forget what John R. Mott shows, that the Protestant Church in the United States, while the richest in the world, gives less than one-thirty-two hundredth part of its income to missions, and

if it gave only one two-hundredth the missionary boards would have over \$60,000,000 a year, which would evangelize the world in this generation.

V. Finally, this cruise gave us an inkling of the glory that comes to a man from his being a full co-worker with Almighty God in the missionary enterprise. Here is exaltation of life, in fellowship with him from being absolutely and irretrievably committed to his cause. Who wants a full, rich life? Let him get in the swing of God's plan for the world. This is seen in the plumed knights of the Christian college world—John R. Mott and Robert E. Speer. This is the secret of their wonderful power. And all should possess it. By mission study, by giving to and praying for missions, our Sabbath-schools as well as individuals can hasten on the end of a saved and purified world and thus help to fulfill the prophecy. Every knee shall bow and every tongue confess him the King of kings and Lord of lords.



Prexy spoke,
 Freshie quaked,
 Prexy smiled,
 Freshie spake,
 Prexy turned,
 Freshie faked,
 Prexy fooled—
 No mistake.

Geneva Conference.

LEOLA LAUDERBACH, '05.

It is with reluctance that I attempt to tell about my most delightful trip to Geneva, for as anyone, who has attended similar conferences knows, it is almost impossible to describe what one feels at those times among so many inspiring leaders and among so many girls who are truly beautiful in character. I say girls, because that implies a closer bond than it would to say young women. Girls corresponds more nearly to the word fellows, which means so much among the young men.

Our local association was unfortunate in that only one of the three delegates who intended to go were present at the conference. Michigan had a delegation of eighteen, five from Olivet, four from Hillsdale, three from Albion, two from Kalamazoo, one from Adrian, one from Ypsilanti and one from the Agricultural College. Iowa was the banner state, having a delegation of more than ninety, and Ohio was next in order.

Girls were there from all the middle western states, and one each from Texas and Massachusetts. Three members of the American committee were present and the state secretaries of all the states represented except Texas. Some of the national secretaries, including the Misses Bridges, Kyle and Paxon, were leaders in the conference, and there were other speakers, some of whom were returned missionaries,

and some persons who hold responsible positions in our colleges.

I can speak only of some of the points which were emphasized most strongly at the conference. Great stress was laid on the motto: "We are God's fellow-workers," and we were taught that as an association, as a band of God's fellow-workers, we should have purpose, principles, preparation, personality and power. Our purpose should be to win the girls to Jesus Christ, their Savior, to build them up in Him, and to send them out to win others to Him; Jesus Christ being the foundation of this purpose. "Not by might nor by power, but by my spirit," saith the Lord."

Then it was urged that each association have unity, and by a chart which will appear in the Evangel this year it was pointed out how the sin of just one member might overthrow God's plan for the whole association. There should be system in all the workings of the association, and where the organization is least noticed there is the best organization. Each Y. W. C. A. girl should have a knowledge of the local field and should read the Evangel and Intercolegian to learn about other associations. Each should feel a distinct responsibility, should think, plan and pray, for God says: "Call unto me and I will answer thee and show thee great and mighty things which thou knowest not."

Now we come to personality and

power. These two cannot be separated nor exchanged. God furnishes the power and we furnish the personalities. Putting it personally, it is God and I. God could have planned it so that I would not be needed. He could have done everything by His Holy Spirit, but He is not selfish; it is His nature to desire to share things. Now if God furnishes the power, there are three questions which arise—Is He able to carry on the work of the Y. W. C. A.? Is he ready? Is he willing? God meets each of these requirements, so one of the fellow-workers is fulfilling His part. Now am I able to furnish the personality? Take what Paul says as answer: "I can do all things through Christ who strengtheneth me." Am I ready? Take Paul's answer again: "I am ready not only to be bound, but also to die." Then am I willing? If so, I must set aside a part of every day for bible study and prayer. If I were to eat but once a week my body would be weak and ill, and in the same way my soul cannot take a big Sunday meal and subsist on that for the rest of the week. And I must do personal work, must try to live a life that will bring others into a relation with Jesus Christ, for we can never keep anything except that which we give away."

The missionary conference was perhaps the most impressive because of the fact that there were so many returned missionaries who were able to give us such vivid ideas of the needs and condition of the work in

their respective fields, and some of them gave thrilling accounts of times when they had escaped death almost miraculously, showing how very real God is to those who surrender themselves entirely to Him and take up the cross and follow Him.

Mr. Hotchkins, who is a missionary from China, told us how at one time he made the casket for and buried his last male companion, then took the others to the ship to send them home, how then he lived alone four years, how he'd been ill with the terrible fever thirty or forty times, how he'd been attacked by wild beasts and ambushed by the natives, had lived fourteen months without bread, and four months on nothing but beans and sour milk, and still he testified that it was a joy to walk with Jesus through it all, and that he was willing to go into the midst of it again with eyes wide open. He told us that "the missionary spirit is the spirit of God in its highest conception; that one cannot leave the Christian spirit without the missionary spirit. God owns our lives, because He has bought them with a price, and He has the right to command 'Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature.' He has the proprietorship of the whole world, and if we look at men with Christ's light, if we love him, we will see no distinction in race or color or continent—no oceans separate His interests. The true missionary spirit asks only if

there is a man to be saved, and if a person has not the spirit to go to seek the meanest, most degraded human being, he has not the spirit to do good to his near neighbors.

"It is natural that God will send us where he needs us, and it is more sensible to start there, and then if God blocks the way to stay here, than to stay here and wait for God to give some great spiritual awakening and send us there. If one of us should die for the sins of our friends and ask them to tell their friends about it, then go away and return after many years and find them concerned about their own affairs, leaving a vast portion without the knowledge of our sacrifice, what would be our feeling? If we love Christ, we'll be interested in the things in which He is interested, and each of us will be a missionary in spirit at least. The man who is content to go to heaven by himself is not fit to go

No man can enjoy the love of Christ unless he feels his heart drawn out by the needy and by those in want."

These are a few points which impressed me most forcibly. How I wish I could, by telling them, give out the inspiration which I received when I listened to those leaders who are so loyal to the Master!

During the ten days of the conference there were different excursions: one to Yerks' observatory, one to Holiday Home, which was at that time occupied by elderly ladies from Chicago, and another around the lake, where we saw the beautiful mansions and lawns, the summer homes of rich Chicago people. All this elegance and the beauty of nature all around impressed one with the wisdom and power of the great Creator, and filled one's heart with praise and thanksgiving.



A Letter.

(The following is said to have been found on the steps of Wright Hall—front steps—last Saturday morning. Owner can have the same by calling at the office.)

Alma, Sept. 30, 1904.

DEAR PA:

Well, pa, school is under fair sailing with clear sky and fair prospects. I'm a Freshman. I'm glad I am. I wouldn't be anything else 'cause I couldn't. The professor

who signs his name to a four-sectioned document, which I had to spend two priceless days of perpetual waiting to get signed, said I couldn't be. I asked him. I thought maybe perhaps he'd let me be a fourth-year prep. for a couple of years so I could get out of the scraps which everybody seems to be talking about everyday now and then. He said I might be a senior part of the time, a K. G. some of the time,

but I had to be a Freshie all the time. Just like being at Jackson, pa. You can be a-rob(b)in yesterday, a blackbird today and a stake-driver tomorrow—but you've got to be a jail-bird all the while just the same. If I was coming here to learn anything and not simply to get a diploma, I'd be a "special" like some of them; then I'd avoid two great drawbacks to one's own individual welfare. They are Freshman Rhetoricals and Bible. But they say the teacher of Rhetoricals is pretty good in his line. The course is very helpful. You get two things at once, or, in other words, for the same price. You become master of oratory and get as good as two years' course in vocal singing. I'm glad I learned to sing the scales, for it wouldn't pay to lose this bargain. I'm learning day by day that you must grasp each bargain as it is extended unto you. This is no place to make bargains; the faculty make them for you. They are made only as you are able to bear them. Some of them are hard to bear, especially the board bargain. The price is all right. It's what you get for the price that makes you think your establishment was going to fail. I've thought some of making a petition to the faculty. Prexy, that's the Latin

word for president, he says just drop in a petition at the office and you'll get any help which you need. I need lots of help. I'm in hopes I'll get some private instruction. I heard a Sophomore say, when he came out of the room next to the snake menagerie, that he had just had some private instruction. I enjoy English work especially. Probably because in that I am most sufficient. Our teacher is very broad-minded. I've heard she was broad-sighted, too, but I don't know. Yet I have noticed she wears glasses. But as I was going to say, she is broad in her ideas. She suggests that we be broad-minded, read broadly and indulge in fiction to a broad extent. I'm reading curent fiction now, that is, fiction as published in our magazines. I find it extremely interesting. I am entering upon other fields of new research. I see by the handbook that one is advised not to neglect his social nature. Even Prexy says we should be social beings. I'm being one fast. Each Friday evening we spend at Wright Hall. But I must close, as it is now time to take my weekly lesson in "Socialogy" under the Dean's supervision.

Your son,

PA'S BOY.

A Freshman girl was shocked. She heard some one say, "The dam bridge;" another, "Dam (p) nasty day;" another, "First class dam-sel(l)." She'll soon learn they are all quite common in Alma.

“WISDOM’S VOICE.”

WISDOM

Is my name,
I sit enthroned!
Men seek me if perchance
The scepter that I sway
May represent
A power tho’ unseen
That overthrows all doubt,
That solves all mystery.
I am not sought
For fame;
A high ideal
Surpassing this
Is found in me;
Do not mistake;
What I reveal is Truth.

TRUTH,

Shattered not by time,
That stands
The storm of master thought,
The sceptics bold attack,
The snares deep laid
By strongest mind.
Behold in me
The King, who conqueror
Will ever be
When Right is held at stake!
I stand in strength,
I reign eternally!
Yes, homage I receive,
In turn a gem repay,
Of splendor unexcelled.
Not lustrous as

The brilliant glow
Of wealth’s fair prize
Which fools call luxury,
But beautiful—
In richness unsurpassed,
Not known by men
In all its
Matchless excellence.
For mind hath failed
In every test
Its depth,—
The treasure hidden there
To comprehend.
And yet no secret
I withhold
From him who wills
And works
And toils incessantly;
Who prudence seeks,
Prays justice for his every thought,
His word, his deed;
My all is his;
The splendor
Of the gem
I will unfold.
Henceforth
A change—
No more unseen—
Instead, Reality!
The priceless gem is

LIFE,

Its meaning deep attained.

F. J. S., '06.



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OCTOBER, 1904.

AT this time the Almanian ex-
tends a hearty welcome to all
who enter upon the activities of an-
other college term. May this be for
you, individually and collectively, a
year most enjoyable and prosperous.
The editor and manager take this
opportunity of thanking the student
body for the honor conferred upon
them in their election to their present

positions. We sincerely hope that
our efforts will in no wise cause the
magazine to deteriorate, but rather
may cause it to make a sure advance.

ORATORICAL CONTEST.

IS it too early to begin prepar-
ation for the Oratorical Con-
test—the second annual—which will
take place in the chapel the last Mon-
day night in January? Not so, if
we are going to send a man to Al-
bion, to the state contest in March,
who will be able to bring back the
gold medal. Last year was our first
attempt. We took fifth place. This
year we must have first place. There
are several men in our college societ-
ies who have the ability to produce
orations the equal of any oration
delivered at Adrian, March 4, 1904.
We have material enough and time
enough. What we need is enthusi-
asm, an enthusiasm which is synony-
mous with work. Did you ever see
an Alma foot-ball team that lacked
this essential element? No, indeed.
The glory for the team and the col-
lege ever spurs them on. Is not the
glory of an oratorical victory as
great as that of foot-ball? Is the test
of muscle to be ranked higher than
the test of mind? There is not an
alumnus of the college who is not
watching the spirit of oratory and
debate. The interest of the association
was well shown by the fact that a
\$25 prize was established by them as
soon as we gained admission to the
State Oratorical League. Few seem
to know it, but a similar prize is
offered each year to the debating

team, who will compete with the team of another college. Is not the interest thus evidenced sufficient incentive? Now is the time to be at work. By this time the societies should have their representatives selected. Last year we had seven in the contest. Let us have more this year. Albion had seventeen in her last local, necessitating two occasions for the completion of the program. That represents spirit. Other colleges manifested as great an interest at the Adrian meet. Kazoo, Hope, Hillsdale and others sent delegations that were brimming over with enthusiasm. True Alma spirit, such as has been exhibited on Davis Field scores of times, has never been surpassed. Enthuse oratory and debating with the same zeal. Let the man that goes to Albion, and the team that enters the debates, know that that same power is with them, and defeat will be turned into victory.

ANOTHER EDUCATIONAL INSTITUTION.

THE papers announced just after the death of little "Jack" McCormick, the grandson of John D. Rockefeller that the grandfather had established a fund of \$1,200,000 for the erection and equipping of a school, the sole purpose of which should be to discover, if possible, a preventative or cure for every disease which has hitherto baffled the medical science. Such an institution is now being erected in New York city. If it can be called an educa-

tional institution, it is certainly a new kind. Though it will employ only the best experts, nevertheless its aid will be study and investigation. Its values will doubtless be incalculable. Would there were more men to give such an impetus to all kinds of educational institutions.

SOMETHING NEW.

IN a recent number of the Saturday Evening Post, the editor expressed the desire of many unsatisfied souls for an interesting exercise—one that does not take too much time, one that makes the blood circulate, one which isn't an end in itself and one which isn't a bore. And with this he offers a cure in the suggestion which no doubt is a new idea to the seeker, namely, oratory. Very likely his suggesting this has caused some little surprise. And yet, as he says, oratory develops muscles of body and brain, is a safeguard against lung trouble, and, further, would be a sure cure for public lying, misrepresentations, etc. We might further add that its use as a recreation might regenerate oratory as an art—prevent its becoming simply an end to political or business success. If those who are craving after a new exercise will adopt something of this nature they will surely—though not otherwise—receive public sympathy and favor.

READ THIS.

THE editor has already met with the difficulty which all editors of the Almanian before him have had

to contend with, the securing of sufficient and suitable material for each issue. We call our paper a college paper, published by the students. The editor does not wish this year to write most of the articles and class news, signing the initials or numerals of other persons or classes. He does not demand masterpieces. He wants simply the best you can give him, expecting to judge each contribution by the standard which the requirements of each class establish.

- He would be especially pleased if any student or professor would plan on contributions without his request, or give suggestions that would be of value.

OUR ADVS.

HAVE you ever stopped to think just what purpose we have in placing advertisements on the sheets of this book? No doubt—if you ever stop to think of things—you have hastily concluded that it was to make money. Well, now, that's it exactly, and if it were not for the ads we could have no such paper as we have. The subscriptions barely cover the cost of printing, say nothing of cuts and other expense. The paper this year, the same as in past years, will contain thirty-two pages. It is

simply the advertising which permits us to print one as large as that. Again let the student realize that the ads are printed by the merchants and companies represented as an investment for them, and that they will maintain them only so long as they are an investment. It's our part to make the magazine a financial success, not only to subscribe, but to patronize the advertisers.

A FUTURE ALMA MAN.

DR. BRUSKE, with the pride of a grey-haired grandfather, announced at the first chapel exercise of the year that "Paul Bruske, Jr.," would graduate from Alma College the commencement of 1925. You can imagine the applause, if you were not fortunate enough to hear it.

THE WAY THE BOYS LOOK AT IT.

THE fellows were all sorry on returning for the year to learn that their old friend, Wm. Hauser, was no more to be on the campus. He was a good one for the place, and no doubt the college will miss their all-around man. We hope we may see him yet at the end and beginning of terms at his old business, and wish his successor on the field equal favor and success.



What was meant by "Blue,"
 The Freshie tho't he knew
 He'd read in a book,
 But sure he was mistook,
 At its real meanin'
 —But now he's weanin'.
 —Soph.

News Items.

Alumni, Class and Society, and General News of the
College and its Doings. : : : :

To the Alumni of Alma College.

THE position of Alumni editor has long been a vagrant one. Since the days of McCabe there has been no certainty as to its real existence. Editors and business managers of the Almanian have invoked the muses and spent sleepless nights pursuing with imaginative flights the doings of the Alma "Grads." The news of "something doing," which occasionally came to the editors' desk, have been as rare and welcome as a bill marked P-a-i-d. And yet in spite of this it is our firm conviction that the Almanian will never be a permanent institution without enlisting the active sympathy of every loyal alumnus. And this is as possible as all things are to Alma men. If you will take delight in plaguing the new editor of this department now and then with a little news that is really "personal," and will answer the few questions which he may ask during the year, we can easily make the Almanian the most welcome visitor which can come to any of us. Let us know how the world looks thro' your Alma spectacles, and make this such a year for alumni news as will cause McCabe himself to double his visits to the Old Hill. Please excuse the lack of a Henry Van Dyke dedication to this department. We have had plenty of them in the past—business now.

WILLIAM WINTON.

Address all alumni news to Lock Box 203, Ithaca, Mich.

Alumni Notes.

EVERY man of culture recognizes the importance of a vacation well spent. Perhaps there is no more hopeful sign of sanity in our modern life than the fact that a strong opinion exists favoring relaxation with a purpose. The best resorts furnish thought as well as fresh air and good fishing. The editor believes that you will be interested in alumni vacation news and hence the prominent place given to it in this, the first Almanian, in the dictatorship of Soule and Webber.

J. Wirt Dunning, '04, spent the vacation at Greenville, where, as last year, he acted as summer pastor for the Congregational Church.

James L. McBride, '04, served in a similar capacity for the Presbyterian Church and the resorters at Omena, Michigan.

Martin J. Stormzand, '04, preached in the Rome Mission district of the Presbyterian Church in Michigan, having charge of the churches at Arenac, Maple Ridge and Omer. The congregation at Omer are to have a regular pastor soon. Other good things in these churches speak well of the work done by Mr. Stormzand.

William Winton, '04, spent part of his vacation at the home of Alexander Winton, manufacturer of the Winton touring car, in Cleveland. He also preached in Ashley, Ithaca and North Star.

H. A. Wilcox, '04, spent most of the summer at his home in Alma, preparing for a good year's work at Princeton.

Miss Kate Bair, '04, spent several weeks in southern Michigan, visiting relatives and friends, among them Miss Louise Strange. Miss Bair will teach Latin in Ovid high school.

Miss Elizabeth Schmidt, '04, spent most of the vacation at her home in St. Louis, Mich. She will teach German in ohe Ovid high school.

Miss Leora Morton, '04, renewed her vacation experiences in the northern Michigan resort country. Alma students are popular there.

Ray Swigart, '04, spent a week at the St. Louis exposition before taking up his work as teacher of science in the Clare high school.

Nelle Stringham, '04, enjoyed a trip up the lakes and a visit with friends at Buffalo and other places in New York.

Frank Hurst, '04, was a delegate to the Lakeside Summer Conference, also had charge of one of the boys' camps at Torch Lake in August. Will be student secretary at M. A. C. this year.

Bertha A. Higbee, '04, spent the vacation at her home in Marquette. She has Miss Marsh's, '02, position as instructor in the Cadillac high school.

Ray Baker, '03, has a position as teacher of commerce and science in the Manistique high school.

Pearl Fuller, '03, continues his connection with the Stevenson Iron

Mining Co. at Hibbing, Minnesota.

John S. Shiner, '03, is the new representative of the Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Co. Has his office with D. L. Johnson, ex '01, Alma, Mich.

H. N. Ronald, '03, spent his seminary vacation in preaching to the Presbyterian congregations of Avoca, Amador and Fremont. Will return to Princeton seminary this fall for his middle year.

W. F. Webber, '03, is assistant cashier in the Commercial State Savings bank at Ithaca.

Lucius Bagley, '03, holds a similar position with the Alma State Savings bank.

John Y. Brooke, '03, had charge of the Floral Park, Long Island Reformed church, during the summer and returns to New Brunswick seminary for his middle year.

Miss Laura B. Soule, '03, spent her vacation at home in Alma, returning in July to Albuquerque, New Mexico, where she teaches in the Menaul Mission school. Miss Soule reports her first year there as being very pleasant.

Henry Soule, '03, is made a permanent resident of Alma through the extensive building operations now in progress.

Miss Pauline Hazleton, '03, before coming home, visited the St. Louis exposition. Will begin her second years' work as instructor in the Genesee Collegiate Institute, Illinois.

Miss Sadie Messenger, '03, spent a part of her vacation in the northern Michigan resort country.

Miss Essie G. Hooper, '03, spent a part of her vacation at Petoskey and other northern resorts. You can make her acquaintance in the library.

A. J. Helmer, '03, instructor in science, St. John's high school, has been elected to the position of principal in the same school.

Miss Nicholson, '03, is to be instructor of English in the Wyandotte high school this year.

Prof. J. C. Foote, '00, spent a happy vacation at his old home in Lafayette, where he married Miss Mildred Holt. This is the last of the "Edgerwood Echoes" to date. Mr. Foote continues his connection with the Pennsylvania State Normal as professor of English.

Prof. Geo. B. Randels, '00, spent the vacation at Alma and St. Louis and at his home in Ohio. The college library furnished Mr. Randels with diversion and study before returning to his work in Nebraska, where he continues his professorship of Pedagogy and Philosophy in Bellevue College.

John Booth, who is on the staff of one of the Houghton papers, was in Alma the opening week.

James Wight, "ex. '97," and graduate of the Northwestern "Law," has a splendid practice in Chicago. Spent a part of the vacation at Lake Winona.

W. H. Long, '98, pastor of Presbyterian church at Elk Rapids, spent one week at Lake Winona, and visited at his old home in Ithaca, where he was joined by Chas. Long, "ex.

'02," now a student in the medical school of Chicago University.

Ambrose Wight, '96, has a position as teacher in one of the Chicago suburban schools.

Frank Knowles, special student at Alma, and now pastor of the Presbyterian church at Iron Mountain, visited the St. Louis exposition and spent part of the vacation at Lake Winona.

Geo. H. McEwen, "ex. '03," and former business manager of the Almanian, is now editor and manager of "The Escanaba Iron Post." "As a man is in college so will he be when out of college—sometimes." This is one of them and Mc has every reason to be proud of his paper.

Louis Brooke, '97, continues his pastorate at Howell. He was one of the Alma men at Winona and at the St. Louis exposition.

Wm. G. Miller, ex. '03, spent the summer in Chicago, where he is working on his degree, and where he expects to enter as a junior law this fall in the law school of Chicago University.

Kindergarten.

Miss Belle Ward, Kg. '04, has a position in the Pontiac schools and is able to return to her home in Birmingham at the close of each day's work.

Miss Edna Watson, '04, is at her home in Breckenridge. She will be in Alma each week to continue her music under Mrs. St. John's direction.

Miss Ida Kinsel, '02, will teach at Ithaca this year. She has charge of the first grade, while her cousin, Miss Gracia Mouser, "Kg. '01," continues her work as teacher of kindergarten in the same school.

Miss Ethel Isles, '02, last year an instructor at Grassy Cove, Tennessee, has this year taken up work in Utah.

Miss McBurney, '02, has taken up home mission work among the mountaineers at Harland, Kentucky.

The Caro Courier of a recent date announced the marriage of Miss Mabel E. Wood, Kg. '01, to Dr. Robert Fulton of Virginia, Ill. "Dr. Robert" will not conceal the famous

"Joe" who knew so well how to use gridiron at Alma during the days of Normandin, Beechler and Brown.

Commercial.

Miss Ethel G. Searer, '00, daughter of Judge Searer, died at her home in Ithaca August 9th, after an illness of several weeks.

Francis Cobb, '04, enters the Freshman Class College.

Louis Anderson, '04, better known as "Indian," had an opening as commercial teacher in Detroit, but has resumed his work in Alma, taking up advanced academy studies.



About the Campus.

OPENING DAY.

Lecture by Rev. Clarence Hoag.

ON the morning of Wednesday, September 14, the chapel doors were opened to welcome students—new and old—to the first public service of the year. The room with its new seating capacity of almost three hundred was nearly filled, and from the appearance of faces and the hearty handshakes one could at once feel that Alma's student-body for 1903-4 were in no way lacking in cordiality and enthusiasm. Rev. Hoag of the M. E. church of the city had been asked to deliver the opening lecture. In a few words befitting the occasion he welcomed the students to Alma and to the college, too, for, as he expressed it, "As long as I am

in Alma, Alma college is my college." He recalled his own school day experiences—as freshman, with his timidity, then as upper classman with his zeal and free spirit. He paid "an amusing tribute" to the new student: "He that knoweth not and knoweth that he knoweth not is indeed a Freshman."

For his lecture he had chosen a subject that was instructive and withal most pleasing to the student, "The Lyric Poetry of the Bible." Several selections were made from the old testament, including the deliverance of Israel by Deborah and Barak (Judges 4). By employing the key verses of the chapter he presented a clear portrayal of the wild confusion of Sisera when pursued by

Barak, and his death at the hand of Jael in Heber's tent just before Barak came riding up in quick pursuit with his mighty host. Mr. Hoag continued with Deborah and Barak's triumphal song of praise to God for the avenging of Israel. He adapted his voice most beautifully to the poem interpreting the volume, pitch and rhythm in a way that could hardly be excelled. Mr. Hoag has a melodious voice of wide range and his rendering of the Lyrics well illustrates what careful and continual training can do for the public speaker.

HURST AT M. A. C.

THE following taken from the "M. A. C. Record: "Frank R. Hurst, who succeeds Mr. Wermuth as Y. M. C. A. secretary, is a graduate of Alma College, '04, and was a member of last year's wrestling squad. Mr. Hurst has had the experience necessary to qualify him for the position, and the Y. M. C. A. is to be congratulated on securing his services."

AN "OLD STAR" BACK.

Will Brown, last year's foot-ball captain, suddenly appeared on the campus about a week after the opening of school, surprising many a student who thought that he was among the gold mines of Colorado. He had intended entering the Colorado School of Mines, but was prevented from doing so at the present. He will remain in and about Alma

for several weeks and then will go back to hold down his "claim." His work in the west for the past ten months has been right among the miners. Most of his time was spent in the big "Black Hawk" camp.

TENNIS AGAIN.

THE opening days of school found the tennis enthusiasts engaging in their old-time sport. The boys will suffer a considerable loss in the absence of Hyney this year, and they feel the necessity of constant training to bring up some other man to the standard already established. Two at least show prospects of excellent work. It is possible a tournament can be arranged for this fall. At any rate, the spring season will open with one which will be fully the equal of the last one. Alma must lay special stress on every branch of athletics, for she is some day to be the all-round champion.

GLEE CLUB.

FOR the past two years it has been found impossible to organize a Glee Club of sufficient number to carry on the best of work. This year, however, there are brighter prospects, and several are now busy gathering recruits. A goodly number have been found who are willing to help promote the organization, and there are many more whose help is needed. Three years ago the club made a trip through central Michigan, giving concerts in several towns and cities. Such interest thus evidenced is a boom to the college.

GOT ENOUGH.

Alma's only "secret organization, the "I-tap-a-kegs," met in full attendance Sept. 14 at 10 p. m. Two candidates were given the first installment. It is said they enjoyed it immensely, but will not take any further steps toward a degree.

THE FIRST VICTIM.

Most excellent indeed is Alma's old custom of demanding a chapel speech from grads on their first return. Wm. Winton was the first "victim" this year. On the morning of September 28 he appeared in the chapel. He had a speech up his sleeve, all ready for the expected if it came. And it came with its usual challenge from the president. Winton's response was very fitting, with amusing suggestions and good thought combined. He gave as the four ideals for which Alma stands, and which characterize Alma's men—the ideal of optimism, of work, of the present, and of brotherhood. He put his thought in an original manner, making in all a fine talk. Let grads take heed. We expect great things from these speeches.

POLITICAL ENTHUSIASM.

The spirit of the political campaign is evident in college to a marked degree. Alma has been especially favored in hearing leading men of both parties, Mr. Ferris, Mr. Warner, Mr. Gaffney and Mr. Smith, all having spoken in the city within the last few weeks. The first political "pow-wow" was on the evening

of September 19, when the Ferris element held sway. Two score of students welcomed him with cheers and yells when he appeared on the platform of the opera house. The wildest enthusiasm was displayed, however, when Warner and his men "made" the town—we better say the county—for excursions brought people from Ithaca, St. Louis and the smaller places. The fellows in one solid mob joined the torchlight procession. When they came to the opera house they found it full but with one big football rush they broke into the crowd which fell back and gave "Alma" room in the center of the auditorium. There they entertained the assembly with yells until the speeches began. The next day a Republican club was organized in the college.

A BIG DAY AT ALMA.**Visit of the Synod of Michigan.**

Thursday, Oct. 13, was a day long to be remembered by students and by Presbyterians throughout the state. The Synod of the Presbyterian church which had been holding a week's session in Saginaw came to Alma by special train and held the day's session within the walls of Alma College. All recitations were laid aside and faculty and students united in giving the visitors a royal reception. The boys and girls in an enthusiastic crowd were at the station where cheers and songs expressed to the preachers the extended welcome. The whole assembly fell in line and marched to the college, "Old Glory"

floating above them, yells constantly going up for all the leading men present. At the college the ranks of students stepped apart and the worthies with their wives passed on into the chapel for a session which lasted until two o'clock.

They were then welcomed to Wright Hall to a bounteous banquet to which they seemed well able to do ample justice. At three o'clock the founders of the college and their wives gave a reception to students, friends and citizens in the Founder's Room. After this the doors of all the buildings were thrown open and the visitors "took in the sights," departing for Saginaw early in the evening.

PROGRAM OF THE SESSION.

10:00 a.m.	Morning Worship.
10:15	Minutes and Committee Reports.
11:00	Addresses on "Michigan Presbyterian" and its need: Mr. Bryant and others,
11:35	Temperance Committee Report, Rev. Todd; Address by Rev. E. R. Morrel of Pennsylvania.
12:00 m.	Inter'ts of Alma College, Address by Dr. Bruske.
12:30 p. m.	Michigan Seminary, address by Pres. Gray.
1:00	Young People's work, Rev. John McDowell.
1:30	Ministerial Education, Rev. J. M. Gelston.

THE PAST WEEK.

Burglars broke into the college office the night of the 7th, securing

about one hundred dollars and some papers. They broke through two doors to gain entrance, using crow bars for the purpose. The explosion on the safe was heard by several but little was thought of the disturbance until the cause was discovered.

The girls of the dorm are establishing a new tradition, namely a rough and tumble scrap. The third floor girls were having a delightful spread one evening recently when the second floor girls equipped for battle with gymnasium suits broke upon them. It is said that the air was filled with screams, groans, missiles and hair-pins in one conglomerate confusion. Faculty authority was powerless until exhaustion brought the battle to an end. The rivalry, though without hard feeling, still remains and revenge is liable to be executed at any time. : : :

Miss Bruske and Miss Nelson will not be with us this year. They will leave for Cambridge, Mass., where they will continue their studies.

Preston, '07, is in college again this year, after a year's absence.

Miss Inglis spent a most enjoyable summer in Scotland, England and France. Some of the pleasures and profits of the trip she will tell us about in another issue of the Almanian.

Chas. Long, one of the fellows whom foot-ball has made famous, was in town a few days recently.

Wm. Cooper, '06, was in St. Louis, Mo., during the first two weeks of the college session. He came to Alma

to register then left for his trip, during which he made some extensive botanical studies. His summer months were spent in Colorado and Utah.

Rev. Griggsby of Mt. Pleasant, who is the president of the Alumni association for the present term, appears often on the Campus. We wish he might be at the chapel exercises more often that he might inspire a closer relationship between students and Alumni.

Arthur Helmer, '03, was in Alma for a short visit the last week of September. He has been promoted this year to the principalship of the St. Johns High School.

On Sept. 9 Mr. and Mrs. Kendall P. Brooks, both graduates and true friends of Alma college, suffered the loss of their only child, a little girl of two and one-half years. The news is received with deep regret by all at the college and elsewhere.

"Jimmy" McBride went through Alma the opening week on his way to Princeton. Those that were at the station could see that his old-time enthusiasm for Alma was in no wise abated. "Herby" Wilcox left on the same train for the east.

It has been some time since we have heard Dr. Bruske talk of a new college building and prospects ahead. It's possible he is keeping something good under his hat. We are getting deeply interested.

One morning after chapel exercises Dr. Bruske announced that one hundred dollars would be presented—or at least might be—to whomso-

ever should discover an idea or invent one by which the song books might be cared for. (The seats are folding and, as the occupants pass into the aisle, are closed.) The next morning the doctor was brimming over with enthusiasm. Someone has suggested leaving the middle seats of each row (there are five seats in each row of each section) open, and upon that the five could deposit their books before going two to one aisle, three to the other. It is an excellent and as well as beautifully simple idea. The only trouble is the books quite often are left anywhere but on the middle seat. There has been some further trouble on the part of the inventor in getting his \$100.

Y. M. C. A.

Never before have the prospects for a successful year in the Y. M. C. A. been brighter than they are at the beginning of this new year. It is true that we feel the loss of those effectual workers who went out from among us last year, never to return in the capacity of students; but rather than putting a check upon the work this year, we believe that this loss is an impetus toward more earnest endeavor. It is a fact permeating all human history that he who is able and willing to work is overburdened with duties, for there are always shirkers who are perfectly willing that he should bear upon his shoulders the burden of their responsibility. We fear that this was true in the case of many of us during last year's work. There were a few

faithful workers who were overtaxed with work, because we thought they would do it so much more effectually than we. But now we feel that the whole burden rests upon us who remain, and that the work will be a success or a failure in proportion as each man is willing to buckle into the harness.

Among the new students there is a promise that the ranks left vacant will soon be filled, if they have not already been filled. Not only is there a promise of a large membership in the association, but of a large membership of true-hearted, whole-hearted Christians.

We feel confident that the present year will be a banner year in every respect, if we live up to the best there is in us, as we have determined to do. But we feel our incapacity, unless the hand of God sustains us. And for that reason we wish, through this issue of the Almanian, to ask every alumnus and every friend of Alma College and the Association not to forget us in their prayers. For we have God's promise that he will grant unto us whatever we ask in the name of his son. Let us then ask for his constant help, and "if God be for us, who can be against us?"

SENIOR

At a meeting held under the canopy of the blue sky upon the green sward of the campus where the class of 1900 have left their monument, the class of '05 elected the following officers to serve through these last eventful days dur-

ing which Alma College will be blessed with our presence: President, Earl Webber; Vice-President, Miss Hastings; Secretary, H. Gaunt; Treasurer, J. N. King; Member of Board of Control, Chas. Chapman; and Reporter for the Almanian, D. A. Johnson. All members of the class have returned this year ready for the final struggle, and we are glad to welcome Miss Strange as a valuable addition to our number.

JUNIOR

At last we are Juniors. We can now sit back and see some one else do the "scrap." We already feel the dignity which the shadow from Senior Wisdom is already casting about us. At times, of course, we may lose just a little of this dignity, but only on special occasions. Once already have we done so. On the occasion of the election of officers for the year. There were seven who should have been present, but one failed to come. There were just three on a side for selection of a president. It took the sixth ballot to come to a decision. The meeting adjourned after about one hour of heated disputes. Final election as follows: President, Miss Hunt; Vice-President, Mr. Cooper; Secretary, Miss Crandall; Treasurer, Mr. Potter.

The class loses several members this year: Anderson, Wagner, Ronald, Allured, Cooley and Pringle of the boys, and the girls the Misses Nelson, Laing, McCord and Roben. Anderson is at present in the city.

where he has been engaged by the Mastic Company. Ronald is now a first-class plumber. His store and repair shop is located across from the post office. He's a typical business man. Pringle has been experimenting in the art of agriculture for the past few months. Miss Nelson is this year attending school at Cambridge, Mass., Miss Laing at Ann Arbor, Miss McCord is teaching at Benton Harbor.

SOPHOMORES

An unusually large Sophomore class is in evidence this year. Nearly all of our old members have returned completely rested by a pleasant vacation, and are ready to settle down to work—characteristic of the Sophomore class.

The Freshman class makes a fair showing—now. They will profit by experience and some day become Sophomores.

The first class meeting was held on the 15th of September. Officers elected as follows: President, Paul Allured; Vice-President, Earl Casterlin; Secretary, Ethyl Sober; Treasurer, Olive Smith; Reporter, Lulu Brock.

Dr. B.— (in Sophomore rhetoricals)—“Please give an example of a striking sentence.”

Soph—“The horse kicked the dog.”

FRESHMAN

At their first meeting, Monday, September 26, '04, the class of '08

elected the following officers:

President—H. Helmer.

Vice President—Miss G. Brown.

Secretary—R. Watson.

Treasurer—Miss Butler.

Marshal—Mr. Purdy.

At this meeting also, it was ascertained that the gentlemen greatly exceeded the ladies in number. This fact also may have accounted for the absence of the Sophomores who have a vicious habit of meddling in Freshmen affairs.

It is with regret that we learn that one of our number is to leave college at the end of the week. Mr. Webber gave promise of being a bright student and a faithful class man, and, although he has been with us but a very short time, his loss will be felt keenly by all, with whom he came in contact.

The Freshmen history class were astounded Thursday morning to hear Professor Mitchell state that George III was king of England during the time of the Revolutionary war. “Who'd have thunk it?” At least Mr. M—— didn't.

That the Freshmen class have decided to be a factor in literary work is shown by the fact that nine of its members have already become members of the Zeta Sigma society.

ZETA SIGMA

The “seekers of wisdom and knowledge perfected” are in the midst of another year's activity. The men of the class of 1904 were all Zeta Sigmas and their loss is deeply felt. But other men are fast training to take the work so excellently guided by

the fellows who have just left, and the society will soon be in full equipment again for the duties ahead. The officers for the present term as: Gaunt, President; Webber, Vice-President; Casterlin, Secretary; Himmelhoch, Treasurer; Soule, First Critic; Potter, Second Critic. The new men are Horst, Helmer, Craig Sutton, Woodlock, Schenck and Watson. Several others will be initiated within a short time, so that the number will soon reach its former standard. A new phase of work that was adopted on resolution of Stormzand last spring is bringing forth hearty response and most satisfactory results. It is the Voluntary Speech. These speeches follow the impromptu work of each program. New and more vigorous effort is being laid on debate. If the college is to stand for anything it must stand for everything that is highest and best. If we are to be a college of debaters, the best of work and training must be carried on within the societies. Preparation is now under way for the annual public, which will take place early in the winter.

PHI PHI ALPHA

At the beginning of the school year the officers of the Phi Phi Alpha have taken their respective chairs and the work under their charge is again under full sway. The inaugural address by Pres. David Johnson was full of interest and very enthusiastic. Following Mr. Johnson's speech came several others by the different officers of the society. All the addresses were full of enthusiasm and loyalty, and though last year was a very satisfactory one in regard to work accomplished, we are looking forward to greater things for this year.

The officers of the society are as follows: President, D. Johnson; Vice-President, P. Allured; Secretary, F. Cobb; Treasurer, Mr. Angell; First Critic, Mr. Butler; Second Critic, Mr. King.

PHILOMATHEAN

The Philomathean Society held its first meeting of the year on Monday night, Sept. 19. The prospects for the year are excellent.



A full-hearted, loving Senior is quoted as making this most charming expression in a recent letter: "If I wrote on and on, Mary dear, until I had told you everything, I would still have a volume to tell you." How wonderously kind is the goddess of thought!

ATHLETICS.

THE inspiring tones of "Alma Alma, Rah!" are again heard about the campus, which for three months has been a scene of peace and quietude. The expressions of a new enthusiasm awakened from its dormant state bursts forth in uncontrollable cheers. Alma spirit is at work, Davis field in the center of activity, the foot-ball team the center of interest. The season opens with most excellent prospects of future victory and ultimate championship. Men are entering into the training with a determination that means something. The man who has in charge the all important work has the good will of every fellow in college. The boys have a confidence in him that is most pleasing to the observer. Coach Wilson is certainly the man to bring the best effort out of the material at his disposal. He shows Michigan's "hurry up" methods, and the boys have to hurry. The old men in the squad are Angell, Carr, Fletcher, Johnson, Schultz, with Schenek as captain. The new men, including some from last year's scrub team, Raycraft, Gaunt, Helmer, Horst, Wilson, Welch and Woodlock. Others are training, and it is hoped a full scrub team will be organized to give the 'varsity good stiff practice. The high school team will also furnish afternoon training.

ELSIE GAME

The season opened with two preliminary practice games, one with

the St. Louis team, which was scored upon three times in a fifteen-minute game, the other with the "Elsie Giants" on Saturday, September 24. Alma defeated them in the usual manner, getting four touchdowns and three goals in a thirty-minute game. Alma directed her effort mainly in developing and perfecting plays, which had been used but little before, and testing the metal of the new men, all of whom showed considerable progress. Helmer and Wilson the freshmen half and tackle respectively played excellent ball for men who have not known the game. Coach Wilson has put the men in playing condition within a remarkably short time. Michigan's "Hurry-up" methods are evident in all his training.

BIG RAPIDS GAME

The first scheduled game resulted in run-away victory for Alma with a score of 48-0. Alma's team is lighter by sixteen pounds than the Ferris eleven, but outstrips them in speed and endurance. The opponents appeared to be a hard proposition but it took but a few minutes of play to show that their appearance flattered them. Only once in the game did they show any good offensive, when they pushed the ball across the field for about 50 yards in short time, but it winded them for the rest of the day. Twenty-minute halves were played. Two touchdowns were made in the first half, six in the last. Helmer broke away twice for long runs to goal, Wilson once with a run

of 55 yards. It was amusing to see him make the gain, hobbling along on a strained ankle. Alma's interference did excellent work. Ferris' line bucks gave them all their gains.

Ferris kicked off. Alma by steady gains reached center field where Schenck punted sending the ball over the goal line. Carr was on the spot and got the ball from the Ferris man, giving first touchdown. Time, eight minutes. Alma kicked off and Ferris, by a succession of bucks and one fifteen-yard run made 55 yards. They were then held up and Alma rushed the ball back down the field for 40 yards and fumbled. Ferris' men got the ball but were held in their tracks. Schultz and Johnson followed with two long runs for touchdown. Time, seven minutes. Ferris kicked off. Schenck caught the ball and advanced 15 yards, Helmer doubled it by a 30-yard and Carr followed with a 25-yard. Time called with ball in Ferris territory. Second half: Alma kicked off. Ferris forced to punt. On first down Helmer broke away for a 40-yard run to goal. Time, 2:02. Alma kicked again. Ferris, penalized for offside, lost ground and punted. Alma, in three plays, covered 35 yards for touchdown. Time, 6:45. Ferris kicked off. Alma advanced to middle where Wilson broke away for his 55-yard run for touchdown. Time, 58 seconds. Alma kicked off.

Ferris fumbled on catch. Alma's ball on 15-yard line. Schenck made a 14-yard run and Helmer put the ball in the desired spot. Time, 49 seconds. Ferris kicked off and Alma followed with a succession of her best gains, Carr making 5 yards, Johnson 15, Cratzenburg 13, Schenck 8, Helmer 20, Johnson 6, Fletcher 5, Schenck 18 to goal. Time, 2:15. After next kick off Alma advanced into Ferris' territory when time was called. Eight touchdowns, eight goals.

Line up as follows:

ALMA—	—FERRIS
Cratzenburg ...LE.....	McClelan
WilsonLT.....	Hans
HorstLG.....	Nyysti
AngellCC.....	Cross
McCollumRG.....	Peck
FletererRT.....	Bryan
SchultzRE.....	Bradley
HelmerLH.....	Rockwell
CarrQQ.....	Vought
JohnsonRH...	Hagenbaugh
Schenck, Cpt...FB.....	Cpt. Hayes

FOOTBALL SCHEDULE.

- Oct. 1—Ferris Institute at Alma.
- Oct. 8—Hillsdale at Hillsdale.
- Oct. 15—Kalamazoo at Alma.
- Oct. 22—D. C. M. at Detroit.
- Oct. 29—Olivet at Alma.
- Nov. 5—Ferris Institute at Big Rapids.
- Nov. 11—Albion at Albion.
- Nov. 19—M. A. C. at Lansing.



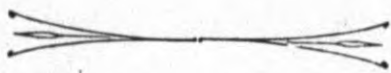
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