

MAROON AND CREAM.  
1910.

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Alma College.

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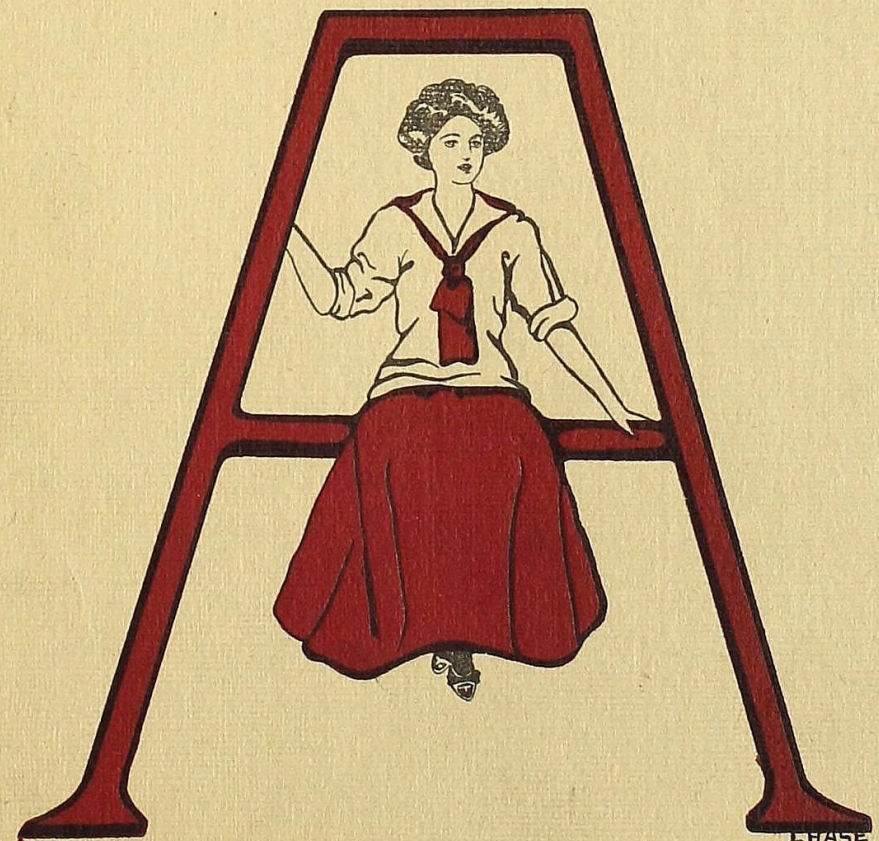
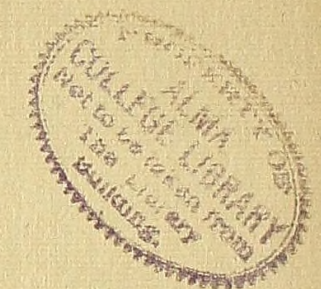
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# MAROON *and* CREAM

*1910 vol.*



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## *Dedication*

**W**E, the class of nineteen ten, inspired by four years of Alma Associations, being unable to find any worthier recipients for the Honor, affectionately dedicate this—the first issue of the Maroon and Cream—to ourselves.



## *Maroon and Cream*

Make answer, nineteen ten, did ever an athletic mass meeting come to pass without the team (be it foot ball, base ball, basket ball or track) received an appeal for the victory, without sacrificing those principles of fair play that makes the Alma spirit, from the lips of Prexy? Has ever an orator or debater made an honest effort for his alma mater without receiving thankful appreciation from Prexy? Has ever a college activity of any description been a success, without the guidance, counsel, and kindly sympathy of Prexy? Have efforts been rewarded; has truth gained the front; have promises come true; have results been achieved without the thoughtful foresight of Prexy? Come, answer all these questions in a word. No.

**W**E are not here to biographize Prexy—but to praise him. We all know he was born in Prussia and is proud of it; if you visited chapel with any regularity you discovered that he was reared in America as a farmer's boy and doesn't deny it; if you are at all familiar with the history of Alma College we cannot tell you that he played a major part in its conception, organization and development and admits it; if you consider yourself well informed in a fiscal way you already know that he, alone, is responsible for a lion's share of the present generous endowment of Alma College and is glad of it; so, with a certain disregard of chronological facts, we repeat that we are not here to write his history, but rather to express our appreciation of his worth to Alma and to us—now.

Then with all speed to the point. What collection of events of the year could commend itself to your sense of appreciation without starting with Prexy? What meditations of the year now fled will not be colored with beautiful memories of Prexy? How could one recall the impressions of the year without bringing to his mind's eye an indelible image of Prexy? What rational year book that attempts to catalogue the happenstances, hopes, joys and doings of the year for you would, for a moment, think of taking any other starting point than Prexy? Can we make any better beginning than a simple statement of the real meaning of that five-lettered word "Prexy"—our Prexy.

S. A. G.

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The Staff

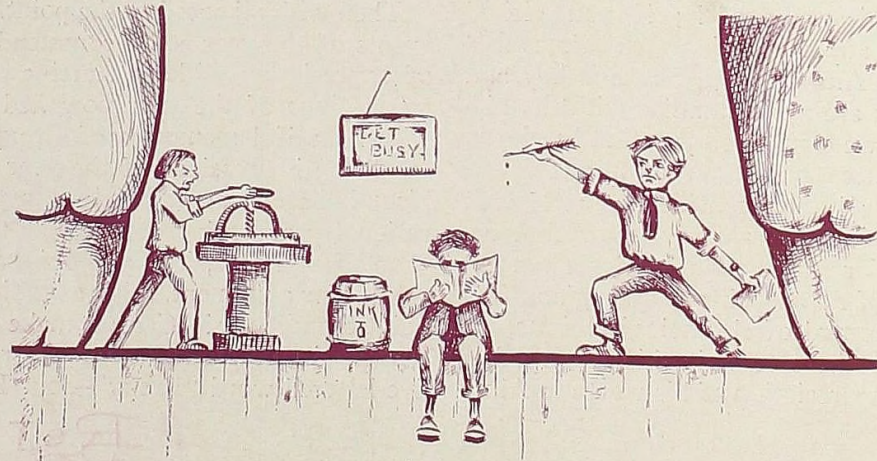


Stanley Graves, Managing Editor

Elsie Bond, Associate Editor

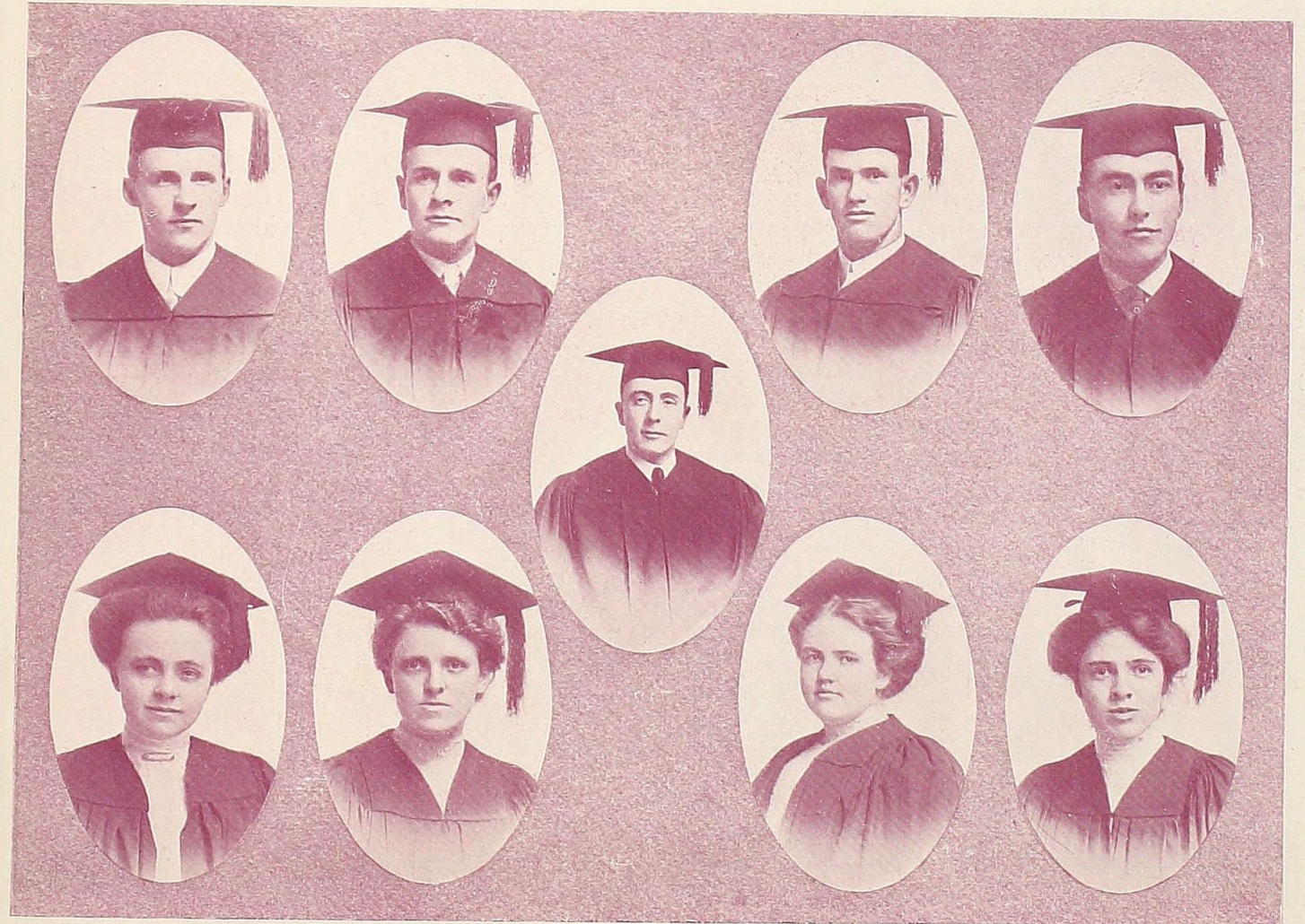
Roy Campbell, Associate Editor

Alexander Duncanson, Athletic Editor



Act I.

Senior Class



Royal R. Campbell

Cass Chase

Frank B. McComb

Alexander Duncanson

Stanley A. Graves

Elsie Bond

Myrtie Creaser

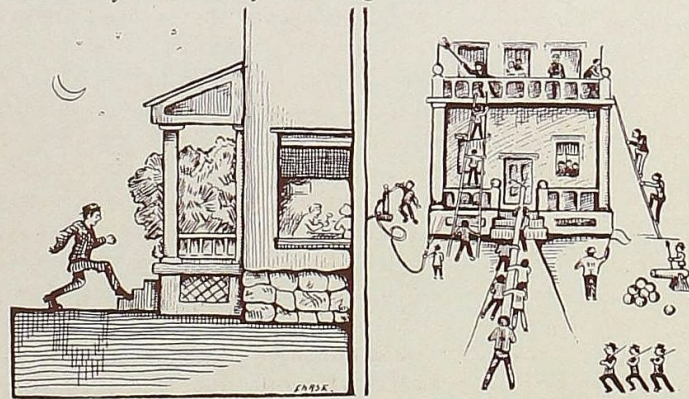
Agnes Redman

Hazel S. Blair

## History of the Class of 1910

Being a Sketch of the Originality of the Last Four Years

Open a history of the class of 1910 would be but to chronicle the originality of the last four years. What new thing has sprung into existence in connection with college life that does not date back to the class of 1910? Mention a few. Barricading Pioneer Hall? We were the first and last to do it—and that was three years ago, while we were yet green and weren't supposed to be overstocked with gray matter. Abducting class presidents? We stand alone in this—and that was two years ago when we were mere sophomores. And now, behold! the first annual ever published at Alma College is the crowning testimony to the only and original class of 1910.



Dunham—20 Minutes Late

Pioneer Hall Barricaded

It was upon a breezy day in the fall of 1906 that we blew in forty strong, as proud of our greenness as the verdant campus itself. Little did we suspicion, when we assembled for the first time, and had had a good look at ourselves, what a wonderful class we really were. To use a new expression, there didn't any grass grow under our feet, and the first Friday of the semester found us organized with "Big Mac" in the President's chair. From then on there were doings. The class scrap was, of course, disastrous to the class of naughty nine. It couldn't be otherwise with "Big Mac" battling at the front and that husky bunch from Cass City at his heels. As the year went by we began to mix up things quite generally. Foot ball took five of us, basket ball three and when the base ball championship was won the following spring it was generally conceded that "Harper's Freshies" had turned the trick, seven of the nine men being picked from among our numbers. We were not lacking in track material either, for from out of our ranks has come "Fleety" McComb, who has been winning races for Alma for four years.

All this might indicate that we were loth to speak concerning our work in the class room. Not so, for, quite contrary to Dr. Bruske's theory, although we had the brawn we also had the brains. Will Miss Mullenbach ever forget that Freshman French class,

perhaps the most brilliant class in sight reading that has ever passed from under her surveyance; or will Prof. Notestein ever cease to recall the Freshman Trig. class of 1906? Not he. It is conclusive proof that he thought so highly of that particular class that he instilled such a love for mathematics into it, that some of its members refused to leave it for four years.

The memories of the sophomore year are illumined by two bright lights. One was the abduction of the Freshman President, and the other the winning of the class championship in basket ball. This wasn't all we accomplished, understand, but these two events stand out as though they occurred but yesterday. Will the vivid remembrance of that thrilling night ever erase itself from the memory of the trusty scouts of 1910? Never. Will we ever forget how nicely we accomplished the foul deed in the face of the incessant watchfulness of the valiant guards of 1911? Not us. Even as we contemplate it there flashes in upon our minds' eye the picture of the somewhat suspicious John D. being lured to his fate by the long and lanky lieutenant of the vanguard. Suddenly there is a rush of black figures and the verdant executive is bound, gagged, and led away into inky blackness. He disappears from the earth for two days. None know of his whereabouts. In vain the 1911 forces scour the surrounding country. In the early morning they capture the lanky lieutenant about to embark in a canoe, but after a persuasive argument which was "fair enough" they let him go. The second night at the Y. M. C. A. stag reception, lo! their leader is restored to them, bound

hand and foot. They seek revenge by turning chief "grub bearer" wrong side out and divide his trusty bicycle equally among the several trees of the jungle. Oh, those were stirring days for 1910.

The basket ball championship was no easy trophy. It was won only after the hardest kind of a fight and we must hand it to the class of 1911 that they have had to be reckoned with in all the competitive pleasantries that we have engaged in. After the final game we indulged in one of those never to be forgotten spreads at Wright Hall where special songs and yells manufactured for the occasion were successfully used to keep the cook from enjoying a good night's sleep. It would be a crime to close the story of the sophomore year without mentioning the Arbor Day spread down the river. We have had spreads and spreads, but no member of the class of 1910 will read these lines without a quickening of the pulse as he or she recalls that sunny, joyous spread on the banks of the Pine, two years ago.

The Junior year of any class never amounts to very much. You are no longer sophomores and cannot mix up in the class scraps and other doings; neither are you seniors and hence cannot lord it over any one else. It is a sort of go-between period when everybody keeps quiet. We were doubtless, however, the exception that proved the rule. Our tastes mostly ran to spreads and social gatherings and it was during this year that we became well acquainted with the Murphys and other places flowing with milk and money. True, we didn't do anything marvelous, with our numbers so cruelly diminished by the law of shift and change. At the end

of the year, too, our kindergarten classmates left us for good, through graduation. Being modest we hardly like to mention that we were the first class to invite the K. G. girls to join us with equal privileges and so it was with no little feeling of sadness that we bade them good-bye.

The opening of the Senior year found us reduced to nine. Only nine left to carry the heavy burden of responsibility laid upon us by the former prestige of the class, besides maintaining the dignity that is always expected of the seniors. Whether we have succeeded or not is for others to say. Suffice it to remark that we have done our best. We have had just as many spreads as in any previous year; our reputation for sociability has indeed been augmented if anything; our class work has continued along that same standard of excellence that we have always maintained and as for athletics, debating and representation in college activities we have not been at all backward.

With a brief survey of our accomplishments as a class, spread upon the printed page, it only remains to call attention to some of our achievements as individuals and we are done with our egotistical remarks.

In athletics: behold Sandy! he is still on the job and where or when has Alma had a box artist that through four years of strenuous base ball has maintained such a consistent record? We mentioned "Fleety"—can one count the numerous races that this speedy marvel has won for Alma? They make a history by themselves. Note Campbell; here is an all around man to be sure—foot ball, base ball and basket ball—a sure suc-

cess in all and versatile in each. Those further back, who left at the end of the Sophomore year; such men as "Big Mac" in foot ball and track; Bradfield, in foot ball and base ball especially; John Campbell in base ball and basket ball; Dan Duncanson in foot ball, base ball and track; and others of equal ability. These men from the roll of 1910 have fought, with other valiant men, the athletic battles of the last four years under the flag of maroon and cream.

In other lines we possessed representatives worth mentioning. In oratory, Dunham twice won the local contests and twice represented Alma at the Intercollegiate oratorical contests. Chase, Hull and Graves were also to be reckoned with in this line. Miss Redman twice entered the local contests and one year won out at home and took second place in the Intercollegiate contest, getting closer to the top than Alma has ever been before or since in the ladies' contest. In debating, Dunham and Graves have both won their spurs, placing on teams that won intercollegiate contests for Alma. We have edited the *Almanian* and managed the business end of it also, Graves and Dunham forcing their names into print again in this connection. In literary societies Chase has gone to the top, being President of the Phi Phi Alpha Society; Duncanson, Campbell and Graves have each held a term in Zeta Sigma, while Miss Bond took her place at the head of Alpha Theta.

But enough of this. Why chant our own praises? Perhaps because it is our last chance and perhaps because no one else will do it for us. At any rate, after reciting all our virtues and good qualities and parading

them over three pages of type, we make our exit amid the cheers of the multitude, only stopping long enough to drink a deep draught to the future of Alma College

—may she always have as great and glorious a class to carry her banner forward as the "incomparables" of 1910.  
S. A. G.

## Senior Editorial

WITH all the dignity at our command we speak our final word to you, oh haughty class of 1911. During the three years of our acquaintance we have been involved in several controversies. It would be idle for us to recount them or even call your attention to the many times in which we have out-distanced your most able efforts in any direction. All our assertions, however truthful and candid, would be met with flat denial upon your part. We would be charitable—it is easy for the victor to spare his victim. Why remind you of the mysterious disappearance of your Freshman President? Why recollect our decisive victory in basket ball? Why remark upon the ridiculous instances of the past? These things are mere campus gossip, the remembrance of which must, we feel sure, at times be a source of annoyance to you.

The time has come for parting. We are not here to chide, but to encourage you. The precipice has been reached and we must leap into the unknown, leaving to you our hopes and fears, trials and happiness, in

fact all that must be left behind. We would part friends. If we naturally excelled you in all that makes for class superiority pray do not hold it against us. Our places now are vacant, seize them. Our seats now are empty, occupy them. Our reputations now are made, profit by them.

We are brothers of the same family and although at times we may have fell to bickering and quarreling over some petty happenstance, let one speak against our parent alma mater and how quickly would we join hands to tear him to pieces. Thus, through these delightful years of college life have we been associated; when occasion demanded we quarreled with each other; when necessity urged we joined against others. Through storm and sunshine we have found you stout adversaries and able allies. When we step off the scene of action may it be your fortunate chance that the mantle of 1910, enveloping as it does such ability in all directions, shall fall upon your shoulders.

S. A. G.

## Junior Editorial

**I**L-Y-AVAIT-UNE-FOIS" a Freshman class, but so long ago and so dimmed now in the brilliant radiance of our present glory that our doings then seem like events in ancient history. Nevertheless, some startling things stand out clearly before us. We were early in our career firmly convinced that the class of 1911 was the most illustrious bunch of young hopefuls just entering the steep and difficult ascent to higher education, which had ever yet begreened the Alma campus; nor after due consideration of later Freshies do we feel constrained to change our minds.

During our first week here under the efficient management of John D. Findlayson we were assembled in room number four and organized as a class. "Rabbi," the new President, had scarcely launched us safely upon our wild and unknown journey when our infant reputation was at stake and we were obliged to rush forth and lay low the Sophomores. The happy outcome of this event was but a fair omen of our later conquests. Quickly learning the traditions of the place we soon had our banner flying from the Wright Hall cupola and a few nights later a bold "seeable" "11" was emblazoned upon the chimney. Why did you sleep so soundly, 1910?

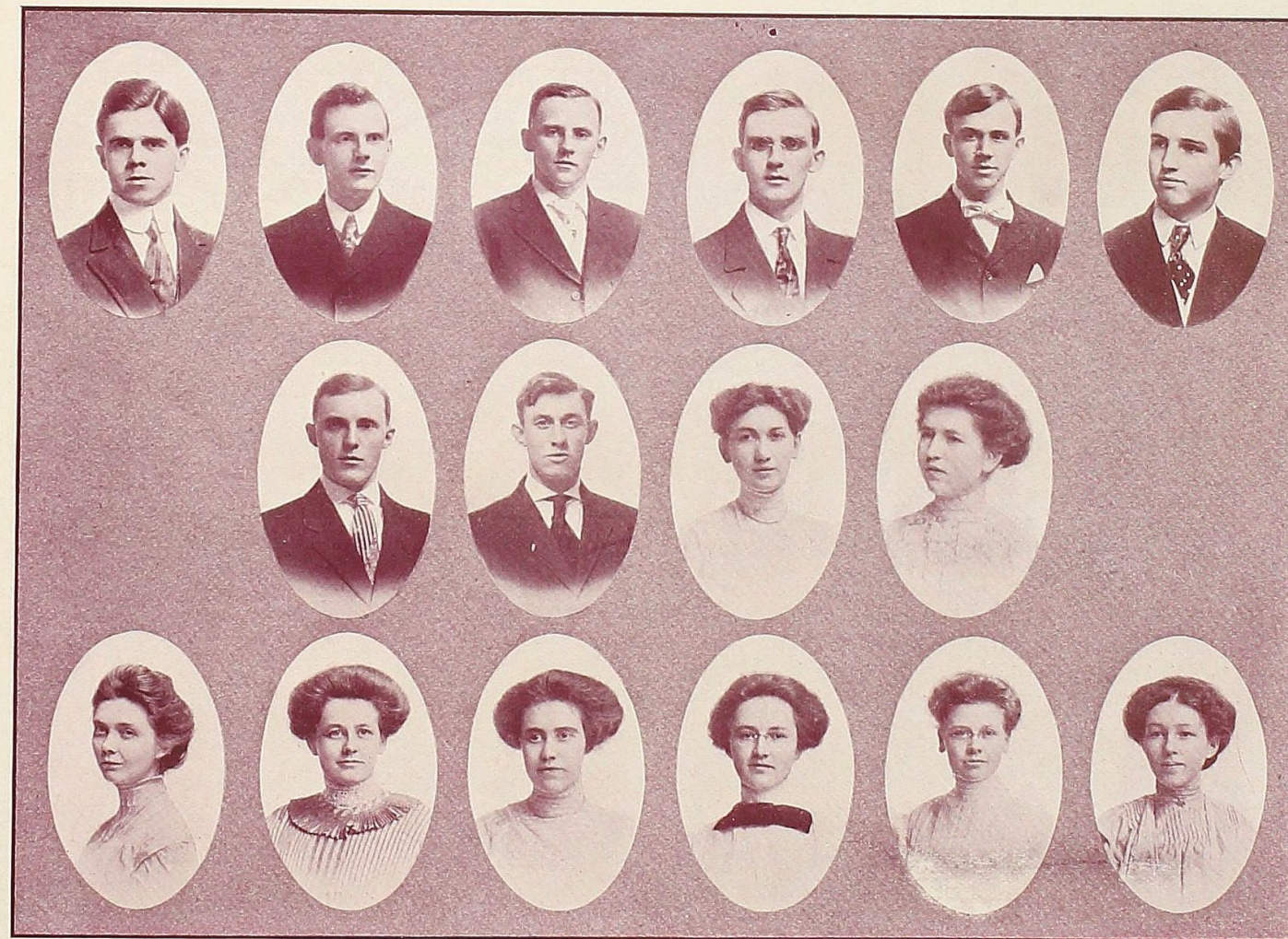
Finally, as was foreordained to happen, we became Sophomores, and the affairs of the college weighed heavily upon our shoulders. Now, far removed from

the childish ignorance of Freshmen, their confidence was too annoying and we found it necessary one Saturday afternoon to take them down to the Pine River, give them an hour of steady pulling and then send them all home, with an exception of the four we needed for waiters at the Tea Cup Inn.

Now we are Juniors. The effort to live up to so enviable a reputation has been hard, but we managed to bear up under it. An evening at "Frake's" or "Flopsy's" with an occasional jaunt to St. Louis has demonstrated our social proclivities. That we stand well with the faculty is undeniable, for no less than twice have the girls been their guests at rich and costly spreads; the Dean herself upon one occasion sending out the invitations. Intellectually: notice that we have successfully plodded our way through Genung and hope to survive logic. Are we athletically inclined? We claim four-fifths of the college Basket Ball team—and a couple of class championships in passing; we can't help but be proud of our foot ball stars and everybody upon the campus recognizes our base ball records.

Ien-dick-a-dien-dick-a-dein-dick-a-fum.  
Ien-nick-a-no-fa-  
Ien-nick-a-no-fa-  
Ien-dick-a-dien-dick-a-dein-dick-a-fum.  
1911—Sis! Rah! Boom!

E. C.



Junior Class of 1911

## Sophomore Editorial

WE are now midway between the beginning and end of our college course. Two years have passed over with two more to follow. We have but few regrets for the past and most pleasant anticipations for the future.

When we were Freshmen, we thought as Freshmen, spoke as Freshmen and acted as Freshmen, but when we became Sophomores we put away Freshmen things. Last year our verdancy was only too apparent, in fact, approaching in a small degree the verdancy of that mongrel collection, styled the class of 1913.

At the very outset the class of 1912 became organized, thus showing the systematic, methodical, law-abiding ideals which go to make it the undisputed leader in class spirit.

Having during our Freshmen year astonished the college faculty and students alike, with our unconquerable originality, persistency and indomitable spirit, we returned this year knowing full well that our non-appearance would close the doors of our beloved college. We then launched into a most successful and enjoyable year,—successful, not only in class rivalry and in class-room, but in all events of the college year. In the ranks of the orators, debaters and athletes is found the ever present Sophomore. Enjoyable in all of our social gatherings—spreads, sleigh rides, Christmas trees, dinners—yes, it is a unanimous voice that proclaims this a most enjoyable year. To be sure we

possess no extremes of wisdom or ignorance as some other classes. We have no one quite so excruciatingly sapient as the 1913 Prexy, none so aggravatingly obstinate as the Freshmen "Shy-Lock" from Detroit, none so slow as the famous 1913 miler, and none so precocious as the handsome son of a Registrar. But we content ourselves with our unerring judgment and good sense.

We wish to thank the Freshmen for the entertainment and amusement they have given us. We are especially grateful for the beautiful '13 banner which they so kindly left in our keeping and which we shall always retain as a mark of deep feeling between us.

We now take our leave as Sophomores and with great expectations for the future, await the coming of another year when we shall dignify the name of Juniors.

### YELL.

Boom chick-a-rack-chack  
 Hum-dum-a-rim-rack  
 Hip-hi-pump-a-didle  
 Hacke-packe-hee-haw  
 Kick-a-poodle-zim-zam  
 Hoble-goble-wahoo-wa

1912.

A. B. G.



Sophomore Class



### Freshmen Editorial

WHO are these half-century of social, athletic, and intellectual wonders picked from the flower of Michigan's garden of young manhood and womanhood, who were always predestined to become, and who now actually are by far the most important body of personages ever assembled in Alma College; who immediately upon their arrival, by their size and prowess, frightened the sophomores into pacific calm; who furnished the most ardent members to that sacred order of B. Z.; who flew flags that only officious janitors could remove; who licked the before-mentioned sobsomores in the sky-parlor; who gave Alma half its football team, nearly half its baseball nine, and reached almost the highest round in class basket ball; who defended their bold and blazing defi to the sofimores on the grid; who gave the only and orig. kids' party; who broke up the suffermores' fall love feast by audaciously purloining their ossified gumdrop and macadamized doughnut refreshments; who have always made the best and most consistent use of Wright hall stiddie benches; who have furnished hair-cuts for their comrades in case of tonsorial delinquencies; who can have the most class meetings and do the least; who can boast of classmates from either coast of the Pacific; who have the biggest man, the smallest man, the oldest man, the youngest man in school; who have the pretiest, jolliest and best all-

around, honest injun, hope-to-die bunch of co-eds in the state; and to top it all off, who, turning their numeral from hoodoo to horseshoe, humbled and tubbed the sahsfs, all on the first attempt, and spread in glorious paint on the topmost bricks of the chimney, miles above the insolent twelve, the illustrious symbol of the Class of 1913.

R. Y.



Side-Tracked



Freshmen Class

## Alma College

A COLLEGE that is built upon a hill cannot be hid—nor is there any reason that it should be. What magic is there in that little word—a mere quartet of letters—*Alma*. It is music to the ear of hundreds, though they be scattered far and wide; in whatever vocation of life; or though they be gathered together upon the campus itself. The distant sunny shore of Japan listens to the old, old story as it is told to them by one sent from Alma. The darkened jungle of Africa gathers its dusky natives together at the sound of the drum, to hear the words of life from the lips of a graduate from Alma. The intelligent and cultured people of our own state and country congregate in their beautiful houses of worship and listen to the glad tidings, repeated by one who founded his faith at Alma. The wheels of commerce here and there turn or stand at the will of one who acquired his cunning at Alma. The frolicking

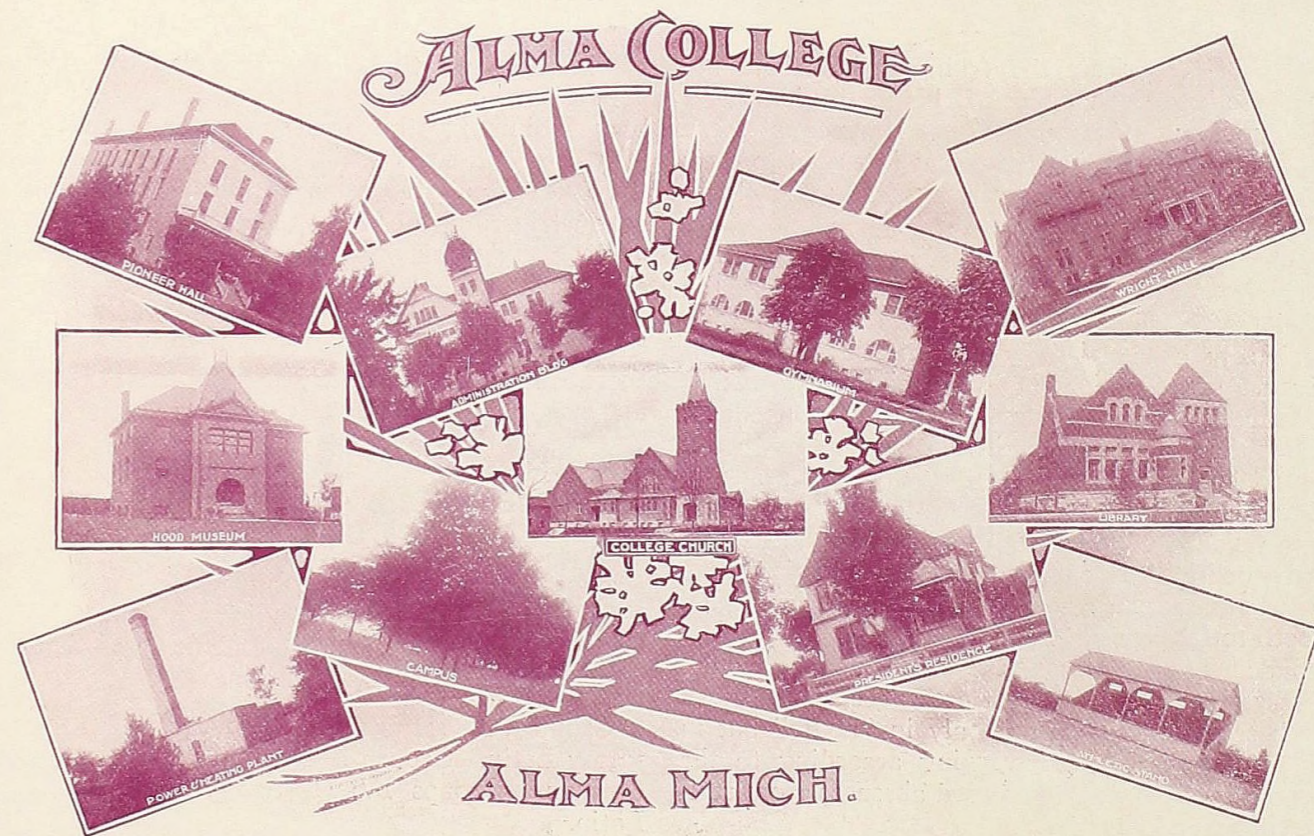
school children apply themselves to their tasks with greater diligence beneath the stern glance of some pedagogue from Alma. The doings of the world are gathered, edited and printed through the ability of a mind which acquired its development at Alma. Three hundred students, living together as a family, rise each day to perform their tasks to the glory of Alma.

Then sing us a song of Alma, the college among the pines. May she be, as she always has been, the jewel of our hearts and minds. Oh the greatness of her name; the wideness of her fame; the beauty of her campus; the honesty of her purpose; the virility of her life; the influence of her character; the soundness of her faith; the energy of her leader; the loyalty of her sons and daughters; the enthusiasm of her spirit and the ambitions of her future. Then sing us a song of Alma, the college that we love.

S. A. G



College Mascot



## College Department

JUDGING from the fruits of its labors the College Department of this institution has a most enviable reputation. Its graduates are more than filling the places intrusted to their care in all vocations—chemists, editors, teachers, preachers and missionaries.

The department has been steadily growing until it now stands second to none in the state. From the standpoint of efficiency, in professors and instructors, it can hardly be equaled by any of the colleges of Michigan. In its equipment it is rapidly progressing. Each year finds more improved systems. The past year finds three new systems inaugurated:

First: The differentiation of college and academy teaching. Under the present plan a number of professors are relieved of academy teaching and can devote themselves entirely to college subjects. This is a very distinct step in advance and has been found very beneficial both to teacher and student.

Second: The new Honor System adopted by the faculty has been a success. At present, credit is given for each semester's work not only in "hours" but in honor points, the number varying according to the final grade received and unexcused absences from recitation, chapel and church.

A minimum of 120 credit hours and 80 honor-points is required for graduation, or an average of 15 credit hours and 10 honor-points per semester. Graduation honors are awarded as follows: For a minimum of

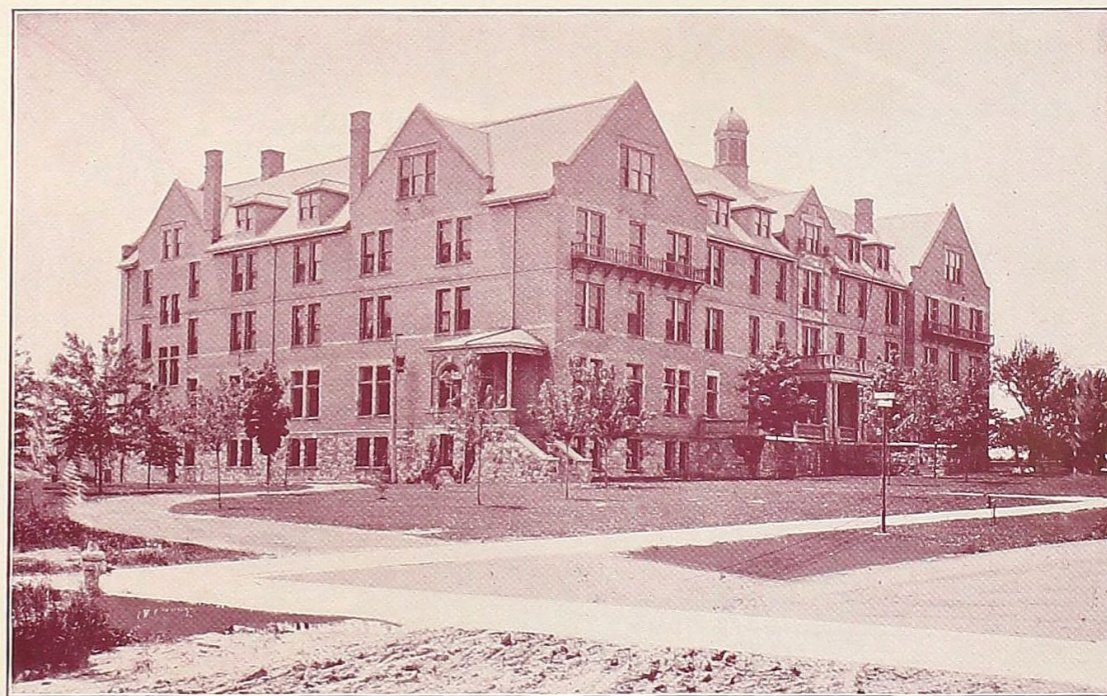
140 honor-points, third honor (cum laude); 180 honor-points second honor (magna cum laude); for 220 honor-points, first honors (summa cum laude). This plan has resulted in a higher quality of work done by the student and the attainment of a higher ideal of conduct in college effort. On the other hand it gives public recognition and approval by the institution of excellence in scholarship and behavior.

Third: This new Group System, though it has been tried only one year, is a decided success. At present there are eight groups, but the number will probably be increased within the next few years:

Group	I	Ancient Languages
Group	II	History—Economics
Group	III	English—Modern Language
Group	IV	English—Latin
Group	V	History—Latin
Group	VI	Oratory—English
Group	VII	Mathematics—Laboratory—Science
Group	VIII	Chemistry—Biology

Group I, II, III presuppose four years of the preparatory Latin. Groups II-VI, two years of preparatory German. Groups IV-VI, two years of preparatory Latin.

The degree of A. B. is given to those students who complete Groupe I; that of Ph. B. to those who complete any one of Groups II-VI, and that of B. S. to those who complete Groups VII or VIII.

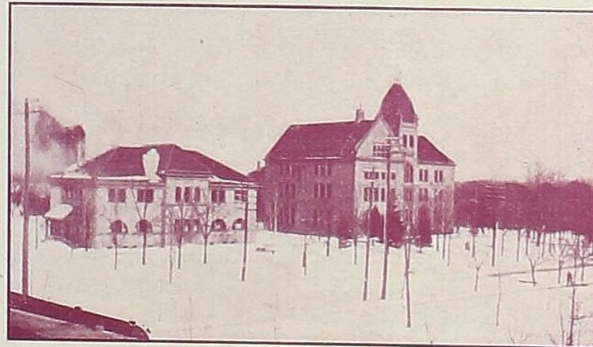


Through the grouping system the college offers the student increasing facilities for shaping his vocational preparation, while it requires at the same time the broad basis of knowledge and training which is so essential to real success in all lines of activity. The system allows the student to make preparations for

the following lines of professional work: Law, Medicine, Engineering, Teaching and Christian Work.

Besides these improved systems of study, vast improvements are being planned in the way of new and more fully equipped buildings, larger library and more complete set of engineers' instruments.

R. R. C.



### Nineteen Ten "Roaster"

AUGUST F. BRUSKE, M. S., D. D., President of the college and Professor of Philosophy and Religion or "Prexy," received his early education in Prussia, graduating later from Academy and College at Adrian, Michigan, in 1869, with the degree of B. S. In 1872 he received the degree of M. S. from his Alma Mater. He is also a graduate of Drew Seminary and held long

pastorate in Charlotte and Saginaw. In 1891 Lake Forest University conferred upon him the degree of D. D. and the same year he was elected to his present position. He is the spirit and life of the institution and is giving the best in his life for the cause.

Prexy's beard and dog have become traditional. JAY CLIZBE, A. M., Professor of Biblical Literature,

the patriarch of the faculty, is a graduate of Union College. He was a student in Union Theological Seminary for one year and two years later graduated from Andover Seminary. He was engaged in several pastorates in the east and finally came to Michigan as pastor of the Mason Presbyterian Church, where he was located for five years. In 1897 he accepted the professorship at Alma and has ably filled it. He is a large-hearted, saintly soul and is loved and honored by all who know him.

JOHN T. EWING, A. M., Professor of Greek and Latin, has been devoted to teaching during his whole life. He is a graduate of the classical course in the U. of M. and was given a Master's degree by Wooster University. For five years he taught as superintendent of schools at Petoskey, for three years as principal of the Preparatory Department at Wooster and in 1890 he took his present position at Alma. He is a very eminent member of the Michigan State Teachers' Association.

"J. T.," though not as austere as he looks, gets more work out of the students than comes natural.

FRANK N. NOTESTEIN, Ph. D., Professor of Mathematics and Dean of the Faculty, graduated from Wooster University in 1882. After teaching in several academic schools he accepted a lucrative position as professor in the Montana School of Mines, and later was elected to a professorship in Betvier, Nebraska. In 1899 he came to Alma and has been at the head of the department of Mathematics ever since.

"Prof." is the first aid to the injured and is characterized by his amiable disposition. He is a particular

friend of the boys and often knows more about them than they are willing to confess.

JAMES E. MITCHELL, A. M., Professor of History and Political Science, is the only graduate of Alma, on the faculty. He graduated with the degree of Ph. B. in 1893. For two years he was superintendent of schools at Kalkaska, but in 1895 he resumed study at Columbia and in two years received a degree of A. M., and immediately was elected to his present position. He is a valued member of the American Historical Association.

"Jimmie," as he is frequently called, is a favorite among the young people and has a part in all the affairs of the students.

MARGARET E. HAUGHAWOUT, A. M., Professor of English and Dean of the Ladies' Department, graduated from Hastings College and two years later became a graduate of the University of Nebraska. She taught as Dean of the Women and Professor of English at Hastings College and accepted her present position in 1906.

The Dean is well fitted for the place she fills and has done much towards making college life attractive for the students. Her pleasing manner has won her the respect and admiration of the whole community.

JANE MULLENBACH, A. B., Professor of French and German, is a graduate of U. of M. and has studied eight years abroad. She taught in the State College at Jacksonville, Ill., and accepted her present position in 1906.

Miss Mullenbach is the friend of the girls and has a strong fondness for canoe rides and spreads.

FRANCIS E. WEST, M. S., Professor of Chemistry and Secretary of the Faculty, is a graduate of M. A. C. and has taken post-graduate work at the University of Wisconsin. He was elected to his present professorship in 1900.

The worst thing we have against the Prof. is that he is not a Presbyterian.

HANSFORD M. MACCURDY, A. M., Ph. D., Professor of Biology and Geology, is a graduate of Ohio Wesleyan University. He received a Doctor's degree from Harvard and taught 5 years in the Manual Training School of Kansas, Mo.

Although a Methodist—he is very genial and accommodating.

ALBERT P. COOK, A. M., Principal of the Academy, Instructor in Pedagogy, Secretary and Assistant Treasurer of College, is a graduate of Western Reserve College. He taught as principal at Milford and later as superintendent at Ithaca. He accepted his present position in 1900.

"A. P.," as he is known, is the busy man of the college and has never been known to take it easy.

JOHN Q. ADAMS, B. L., LL. B., Professor of English Speech, is a graduate from both literary and law departments of the U. of M. He has held professorships in Central U. of Kentucky, Penn. State University, Franklin and Marshall College and the U. of Illinois.

He is an enthusiastic, indefatigable teacher of oratory and elocution and his greatest fault is his tendency to skip chapel.

KATE L. BOOTH, Principal of the School of Art, is the only member of the original faculty remaining. She has been a most devoted instructor and has made the Art Department what it is.

Miss Booth has always been a favorite among students and alumni.

CAROLEEN ROBINSON, Principal of the Training School for Kindergartners, is a graduate of the Chicago Institute and Teachers' College of Columbia University. She taught ten years in Illinois State Normal College. Miss Robinson possesses an unusual agreeableness of manner and though this is her first year at Alma she has inspired the utmost devotion and enthusiasm.

GEORGE T. CHURCHILL, Principal of the Commercial School, is a man of experience. He has taught in Crookston and Buena Vista College and has been principal of the Commercial Department of Schools in Ely, Minn.

Mr. Churchill is always ready for his whole duty and is not afraid of hard work.

ELOISE WARING, A. B., Instructor in Latin and Greek, is a graduate of the U. of M., and has taught in the Woman's State College at Jacksonville, Ill.

They say she can quote Latin and Greek by the ream.

MARY O. EDDY, A. M., Instructor in Mathematics and English, is a graduate and post graduate of Wooster University. She taught at Cedarville and West Lafayette Colleges.

She is passionately fond of birds—parrot excepted.

MRS. JOSEPHINE ST. JOHN, Principal of the School of Music and Instructor in Voice, is a graduate of the

Royal Conservatory at Dresden and has studied in Munich. Mrs. St. John is one of the most capable music teachers of our state and has made a very enviable record.

GRACE D. ROBERTS, Instructor in Piano and Pipe Organ, is a post graduate of Indianapolis Conservatory of Music and is the best instructor of her kind that Alma has had—auburn hair to the contrary notwithstanding.

MINNIE M. CHEESMAN, Instructor in Piano and Music Building and Normal Methods, has been a very able instructor for several years and has won esteem from the entire city.

LINNIE UDELLE, Instructor in Violin, is a graduate of the Alma School of Music and Oberlin Conservatory. Miss Udelle is an accomplished musician.

ESTER M. BRUSKE, Director of Physical Training for Women and Instructor of German, is a graduate of Sargent School of Cambridge. She is a faithful and conscientious instructor and teaches with life and enthusiasm.

IRA T. CARRITHERS, A. B., Director of Physical

Training for Men and Instructor in History, is a graduate of U. of Illinois, where he made a reputation as an athlete and a scholar. Mr. Carrithers has done wonders for the athletics of Alma and his vigorous personality has won him many friends.

BESS LOU FARLEY, Model Kindergartner, is a graduate of the Chicago Institute and has been employed as superintendent of the Kindergarten Department at Argenta, Arkansas. Miss Farley is our latest addition and promises to be an instructor of marked ability. Already she has won her way into the hearts of the students.

HELEN B. COOK, A. B., Librarian, is a graduate of Alma College, 1908, and has been a most efficient librarian. The only objection we have is that she never smiles.

FRANK A. HURST, A. B., Field Secretary, graduated with honors in the class of 1904 and has been for four years in Y. M. C. A. work in the state, and the last year and a half in his present position. Frank is all Alma College morning, night and noon.

R. R. C.

## Art Department

WHAT institution can call itself a college without giving due prominence to an art department? The love of the beautiful, the cultivation of the aesthetic, has and should always go hand in hand with higher education. Man does not live by mathematics alone; he must have the culture that a course pursued in the Art Department will produce. And in view of these truths we are here now, have been here since the college first opened its doors, and expect to be here—the pride of the college—till the mind of man runneth not to the contrary.

We wouldn't attempt to describe our beautiful art studio. It can only be appreciated by being seen. We wouldn't like to spread all over the printed page an egotistic account of just what we have accomplished during the past year. Yet at the same time it might not be out of place to call attention to the work in

this book. Without strutting about very much we can at least point to that and let you judge for yourself.

Again, we could call your attention to the many lines of work we undertake, if we really cared to. For instance, water color work and China painting. We have our own firing apparatus, and if you don't believe it look up above the administration building some Wednesday morning and "watch our smoke." We are not a bit backward about mentioning our faculty at all, for here truly we are on firm ground. We believe we have been more consistently represented upon the faculty than any other department. We don't like changes—we know a good thing when we see it and hang on to it. We credit our faculty with building up practically all that we have and sincerely trust that the Art Department will always be as she has made it, the pride of the college.

C. G.

## The College Song

*Tune: Soldiers Chorus.*

Glory and love to our college dear,  
Pride of her students afar and near;  
Gladly we gather to give a cheer,  
And raise aloft her colors high—  
Maroon and cream!  
Alma! Alma Rah! and once again  
Alma! Alma Rah! is our glad refrain.  
Alma, our praises to thee we sing!  
Long may our voices in chorus ring!  
Loyal to thee we shall always stand,

Tho' scattered afar in every land!  
Many a memory dear recalls to mind  
The happy hours we spent together,  
The grove, and jungle haunts, the rythm  
Of the splashing oar upon the Pine.  
Soon we bid adieu to college days  
And dear old scenes we love so fondly,  
But long will tarry in our hearts the glow  
Of youth and ties that bind us evermore.

P. J. A.

## Preparatory Department

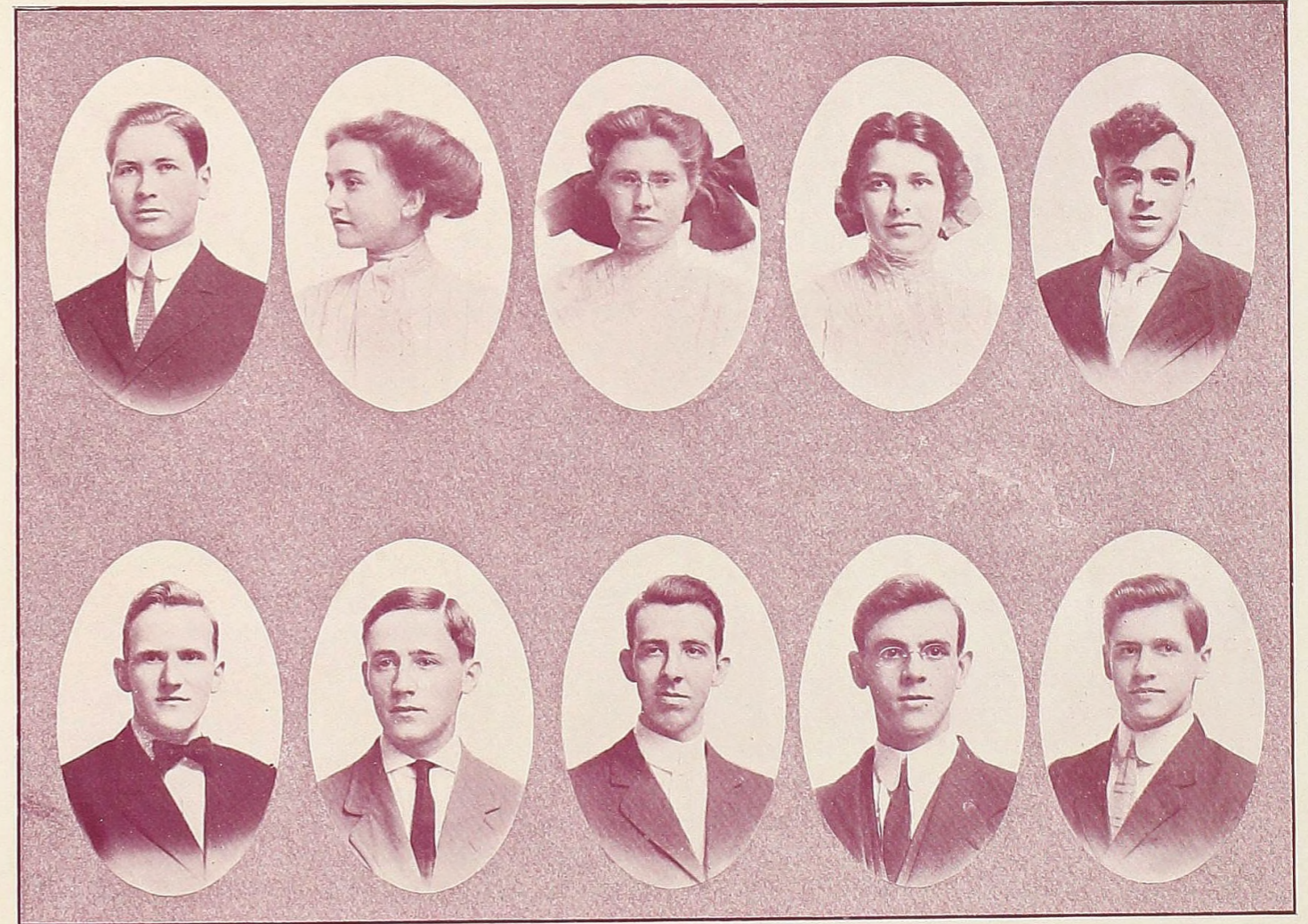
OF course, the Preparatory Department never amounts to anything, viewed from the standpoint of the college student. No sooner has he left the "Prep" stage and has entered upon his collegiate duties than he straightway gets a stiff neck and scorns entirely those years of work and play which made his present show of wisdom possible. And so while the college man passes by our page with scorn, yet he who has any gratitude in his heart will pause a moment to recall those days of student life when he dreamed dreams, and things were in the embryo.

To be sure, we are not in the majority, nor do we insist upon tooting our own horn; but we do submit that we were of enough importance to cause quite a disturbance along the middle of the first semester when the lordly "college bunch," backed by the precedent of other colleges, endeavored to place a little gray cap upon our crowns which would label us whenever we stirred afoot. However, they met with organized resistance and after being subjected to the ridicule of

the campus had to be content with no results whatever. The "Preps" still are on the front row eating candy, and although we think we know our place, yet we don't presume to have the "college bunch" tread upon our toes.

As a department we are inferior to none. True, we haven't done anything startling; but an examination of any of the activities of the college life, be it athletic, social, intellectual, or even artistic or musical, will discover a goodly percentage hailing from among the "Preps." We are not privileged to mingle much in the class doings; but when we do reach our college standings we are just about wise to all that's doing. We have a faculty that is above par and our own honored principal is perhaps the most important personage upon the campus. Yes, on second thought, we can restate that this is true, without exception of any sort. So just take a look at our graduating class of 1910 and jot it down in your memory that you won't find a more loyal bunch in Alma than the "Preps."

H. S.



Preparatory Department Graduating Class

## Music Department

HE that hath not music in his soul is fit for treason, stratagems and spoils." To pass over the summary of the year without including us would be like eating unleavened bread; for we are the leaven which leaveneth the whole lump. We are the salt of the institution and if the salt hath lost its flavor wherewith shall it be salted? The music department is the supplement to practically everything that transpires about the campus. Lo! the oratorical contest is on and there needs must be dulcet sounds and harmony of note to further soothe the sleeping audience—the music department responds. And now the Debates occupy the limelight and must have music—we are on deck again. Now comes plays, stunt parties, lectures, graduating exercises and behold! the music department is about half of every program rendered. And so throughout the entire year we occupy the public eye.

But it isn't all so easy as it looks. We just don't get up and sing whenever we feel like it; but we spend

many a weary hour in diligent practice before we ever attempt to appear upon the stage. With what ludicrous facial maneuvers we struggle through before we succeed in getting just the right pucker to our lips, can only be recounted by those who know. And upon the instrumental, too, we lay much stress and believe that we are in the lead in this also.

Being naturally modest we hesitate to pass remarks about our faculty; but we might simply pause long enough to state that we believe they are the "best ever" and will lead us up through the almost discouraging paths of ascent, to a realization of our own individual talents. Strange to say, we haven't any permanent habitation, but have to accommodate ourselves to being equally divided between three buildings. In the near future, however, when the Grand Memorial Hall is a reality, the Music Department will collect its scattered belongings and settling down in its beautiful new home will do even better toward making Alma college all that it claims to be.

G. W.

## A Few Ossified Fossils

Selected with Rare Judgement from the Collection of The Class Room Chronicler

IN THEISM: Prexy—Mr. Campbell, do you believe that yarn they tell about Martin Luther, who had such an overpowering sense of the personal devil that he shied his ink bottle at him?

Campbell—Yes, sir.

Prexy—Ho! Ho! Why didn't he hit him then?

Campbell—Well, you see, Doctor, he probably could dodge like the devil.

IN ETHICS: Miss Redman gives the ten commandments and ends as follows: "Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor, nor thy neighbor's wife, nor his cattle, nor the stranger that is within thy gates; for the Lord, thy God, knoweth the stranger is within thy gates, etc."

IN TRIG.: Prof. Notestin—Miss Hooper, did you solve your triangle?

Miss Hooper—Yes, sir; but it isn't correct.

Prof. Notestein—What's wrong with it?

Miss Hooper—The angles.

IN ENGLISH HISTORY: Prof. Mitchell—Miss Baker, go on please with the narrative (pause). I refer-a-to-a

the second campaign (pause). You recall, perhaps, about the sea fight where a —Nelson—a—disobey—a—orders (pause). Would you say—a—he was—a—justified?

Miss Baker (thoughtfully)—Why, yes, sir.

Prof. Mitchell—Very good. Further, Miss Blair, etc.

IN GERMAN: Miss Mullenbach—What individual stalked through Europe at the close of the eighteenth century?

Pum—Grim death.

IN ENGLISH: Miss Houghawout—Mr. Frost, in this map of Venice what does this red line indicate?

Mr. Frost—A bridge.

Miss Houghawout—No, this indicates a railroad.

Mr. Frost—Didn't they need a bridge for the railroad to run on.

Miss Houghawout—Not at all necessary, Mr. Frost, the map indicates this to be a railroad and a railroad it must be.



## Commercial Department

CLICK-click-clickety-click—did you ever hear the busy typewriter on a hot afternoon grinding out the “all honest men love their country” as though the world depended upon there being so many words a minute transcribed to the sheet? You didn’t! Then you haven’t visited the Commercial Department, and your education has been neglected.

Now, not having any John Alden to speak for us, we propose to speak for ourselves and let the world know just how wonderful a department we have. Take a look at our bank, for instance. Enormous sums are deposited and drawn daily. The amount of long green that passes over our counting tables would put the Bank of England to shame. We learn all about banking and have the actual experience of keeping the books and looking after the countless numbers of notes, bills, mortgages and the like, which, we insist, is more to the point than in reading the “dry and musty pages of the economic writer.”

Then we have our book-keeping department, which has an enviable reputation throughout the state. We don’t bother with special hours and recitations like they do in a mere college; but we have our work all mapped out and all we do is do it. When we are through we *are* through and we know it; and isn’t that just like it is out in the busy world where we all expect to land good positions later?

Also our shorthand and typewriting parlors—fitted up with the latest machines, blackboards and all that’s needed to create an up-to-date department. As for faculty, we submit that our standard of excellence is not lowered here; and indeed, if it didn’t sound bump-tious, we might indicate to the suspicious public that we really excel in this line. Taken altogether, then, Alma College has every reason to be justly proud of her Commercial Department. Behold the graduating class of 1910!

G. L.



Commercial Department Graduating Class

## Athletics

ALMA has often been dubbed the little college in the northern wilds of Michigan. She may still be partially surrounded by a lingering few of the shedders of acorn and cone, but happily those trees of oak and pine do not detract from the prowess of Alma's athletes; and Alma's men of brawn and muscle have made her famous. Not because they always win the contest, for no institution does that, but because of the manner in which her men conduct themselves on the field of strife; saying little, yet always playing clean and hard. A charge of underhand work or ungentlemanly conduct has yet to be preferred against an Alma man.

Her athletes but live out the principles of the college they represent. As far as athletics in Alma goes, the idea adopted may be summed up in the motto, "Pure Athletics." Untainted by the stigma of failure in the classroom, she may well be proud of those who represent her. More might be said of Alma's fairness in athletics; still a suggestion is sufficient for the space allotted and the purpose in view.

The men of Alma have always shown that dogged never-say-die spirit that has been characteristic of the Presbyterian through all history. A remark in a recent speech by Alma's leading athletic exponent, struck the keynote of Alma's athletic spirit when he

said at a reception tendered a visiting team, "You may defeat Alma tomorrow but you will not beat her. Alma has often been defeated, but she has yet to be beaten."

Only a couple of years ago the Alma spirit was recognized and verified by one of our most worthy foemen. In speaking of a coming game with Alma, one of the opposing gladiators remarked that they would have no trouble in conquering the light Alma team. But one more experienced with Alma's fighting qualities spoke up and said: "Don't be confident about this game, remember you can never tell what those Presbyterians may do, for they always die fighting." The following day the game was played, and after a most desperate struggle in the mud with our giant foemen, they acknowledged themselves to have been outfought and outgeneraled by a much lighter, but scrappier team. This is but a suggestion of how the Alma spirit wins the day, and only further shows the kind of athletes and the quality of spirit Alma manufactures. You may be sure when I say giant opponents they really were such. So at all times have Alma's athletes done her credit. Finally, I think I may say with Dr. Bruske that Alma must be reckoned with first, last, and all the time in athletics.

A. D.

## Wearers of the A

### FOOTBALL.

ROY CAMPBELL  
ORAL MISENAR  
CLIFFORD EDGERTON  
RALPH VON THURN  
LESLIE VON THURN  
DONALD CALL  
WILL EWING  
FOSTER FRAKER  
ALLAN HOOPER  
LESLIE KOEPFGEN  
ROBERT COOK  
BESVIN ANDERSON\*  
ROBERT KING  
GEORGE LAW  
THERON CHAPEL

### TRACK.

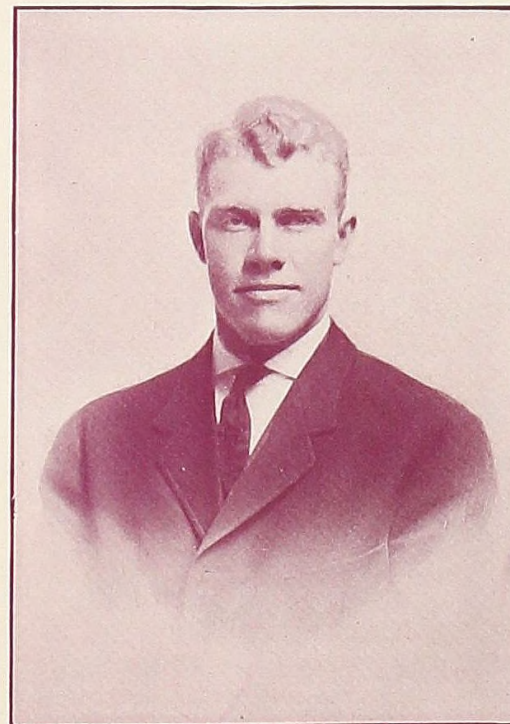
LESLIE KOEPFGEN  
FRANK McCOMB

### BASEBALL.

DONALD CALL  
ALEXANDER DUNCANSON  
ROY PHILLIPS  
GROVER BURKE  
ROBERT KING  
CHALMERS MONTEITH  
LESLIE KOEPFGEN  
ADRIAN GRAHAM  
OLIVER HOLE

### BASKET BALL.

ROBERT COOK  
ROY CAMPBELL  
ROY PHILLIPS  
LESLIE KOEPFGEN  
FOSTER FRAKER



## Foot Ball

**F**OOT BALL has become one of the greatest modern sports. It surely is one of the greatest modern games, if not the very greatest. The place of major sport in most of our colleges will support this statement.

It is not my purpose to eulogize or advance foot ball, as such, but rather for the season of 1910.

Foot ball is admirably adapted to the strenuous Alma spirit. Therefore, it is only natural that she should have produced some grand foot ball machines. Some of her teams are numbered with the best the state colleges have produced. Some have won championships; others, as strong, have not. Although the team of the present year may not compare with some of our best, yet it was a team of which Alma might well be proud. Only inexperience and untoward events kept it from being numbered with Alma's best foot ball teams. It was composed of some as fearless and scrappy men as Alma has ever seen upon Davis Field. However, many of these men lacked in weight as compared with the teams they were compelled to face, and no amount of fight could make up for it. Yet with a little more weight on the ends and in the back field and an added year's experience we would have had a wonderful team. However, with all these handicaps the team made a very creditable showing indeed. You will agree with me in this when the names of their opponents are mentioned.

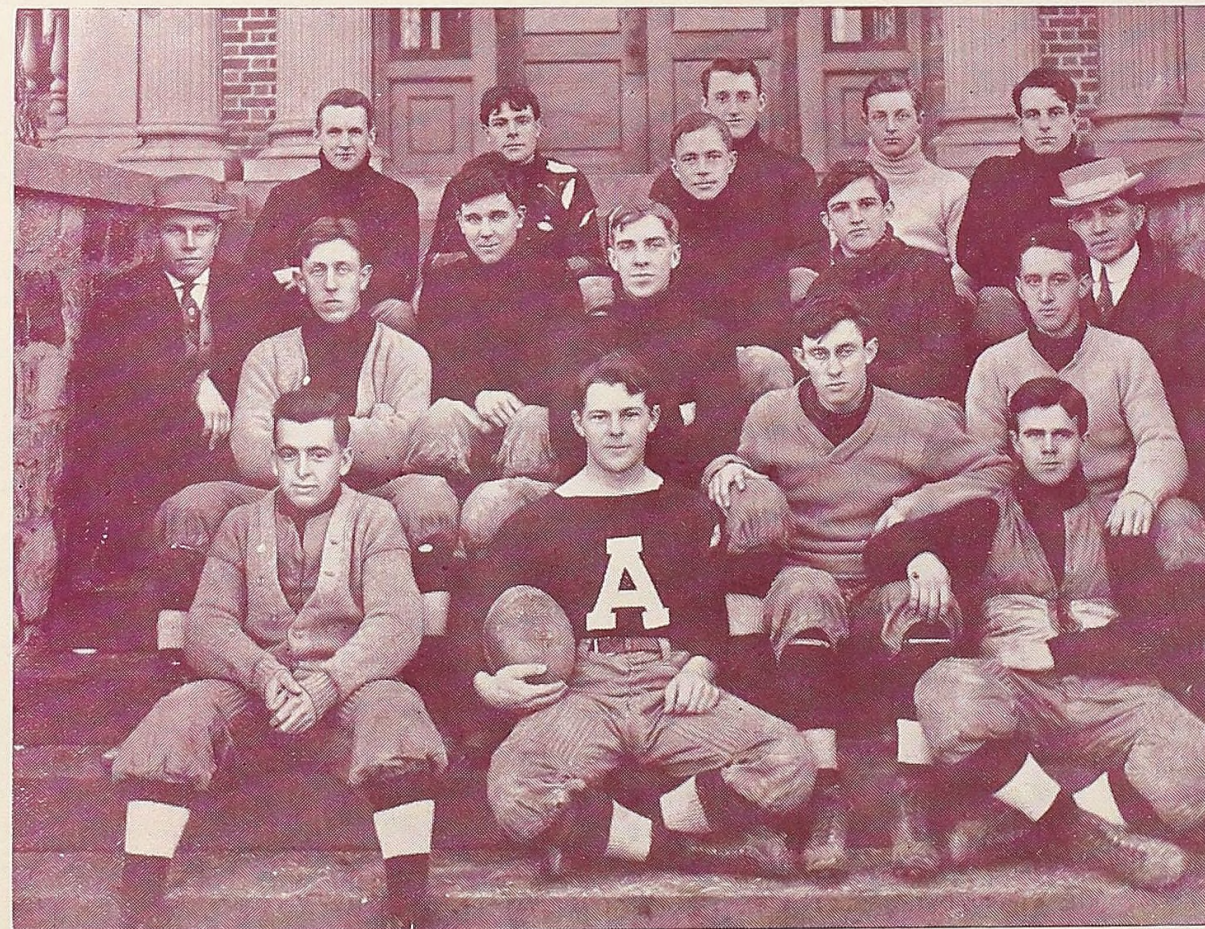
The season started off with a rush when the fast

Saginaw Naval Reserves were smothered by the scrappy Alma crew with a score of 27 to 0. Many Alma foot ball observers expected something from some of the men and they weren't in the least disappointed, for the way Capt. Von Thurn, Kefgen, Hooper, Fraker, Campbell, Misenar, and Anderson tore through and around the Saginaw team was a caution.

Capt. Von Thurn not only showed he could help in the scoring by line bucking, but his toe worked sure as well, as four goals out of four tries will attest, besides making a pretty goal from the field. Kefgen, Misenar and Anderson played remarkably aggressive games. The other three men mentioned drew attention because of the manner in which they dodged their way through the opponents' line. Although all didn't attract equal notice in this game, yet eleven men were in every play.

It goes without saying that M. A. C. was the strongest team on Alma's schedule. M. A. C. has really become too strong for the state colleges. However, Alma made a hopeless but plucky fight against great odds. You couldn't say that one Alma man starred more than another unless it was Edgerton, who, playing his first game of college foot ball, at the same time played one of the best guards in the state to a standstill. One can only say, Alma was outplayed by a heavier and more experienced team.

In the next game the teams were pretty well



Foot Ball Team

matched. Ypsi outweighed Alma, but we were the speedier of the two. Neither team had anything much to say about who was going to win the game until the final whistle blew. The stellar performers were Cook, Ewing, Kefgen and Anderson. Cook's bucking, Ewing's running back of punts, and Kefgen and Anderson's tackling were features.

The game with Mt. Pleasant was a heartbreaking affair for Alma. We thought we had the game cinched, but the teachers proved strong on the come back and finally won by a close score. There was some question on a decision which might have turned the tide, yet it must be conceded that Hal had a very strong, scrappy team. No one will question but that Kefgen deserved the lion's share of the credit for the good showing Alma made on this occasion. His work at fullback on both offense and defense bordered on the sensational. Besides Kefgen, one other man deserved especial mention, not only for this game but for all the games of the year. That man is Theron Chapel. Many observers do not notice the work of a center, but some of those who are best qualified to judge have ranked Chapel first among intercollegiate centers. Many are the five yards Alma has gained in the past three years because Chapel has passed the ball when the other fellows were offside.

It is only necessary to mention that in the Olivet game, the team was shy the services of the aggressive Von Thurn brothers, to account for the one-sided score of 30 to 0. In this game the team was sadly disorganized. Alma was without the element of luck as well as being against the best state college team.

The season was concluded by a hotly contested

game with the U. of M. Freshmen. The game ordinarily should have been very close. A rank decision cost Alma a touch down. Edgerton, Anderson and Von Thurn deserve particular mention in this, the final scrap.

One couldn't say that the season was a victorious one from the standpoint of purely winning, but as Doctor Bruske so often remarks, "about two victories out of three, boys—about two out of three." A. D.



Basket Ball Team

## Basket Ball

**B**ASKET BALL is the greatest indoor sport among the colleges of the Middle West and Alma is fast falling in line with the other institutions, in this branch of athletics. In spite of our handicap in floor space, we have put out good teams.

Our team of this season has been undoubtedly the best that Alma has ever had in this sport. The season opened on our floor January 8th by defeating the fast quintet from Mt. Pleasant. It was a close contest, as the score of 27 to 23 would indicate.

During the few weeks that followed we played the Kalamazoo Normals, defeating them by the rather one-sided score of 35 to 14. A week later the return game with the Central Normal was played on their own floor and again the score favored Alma.

The three other games that completed the season's schedule were Adrian, Olivet and Ypsilanti. The speedy Adrian team, twice holders of the intercollegiate title, were outplayed in all departments of the game, as a 39 to 25 score would show. We lost to Olivet only after being weakened in the most grueling contest ever played on the local floor. The Ypsi team was the fastest aggregation seen in action here this

season, and well earned the victory that was not decided until the last minute of play.

The team was made up of Captain Kefgen, who proved his worth as a player and a leader. At the guard position he has few equals, being strong and aggressive, guarding his man well, besides throwing many baskets. Campbell, the other guard, was fast and had the endurance, enabling him to cover any forward. Fraker and Phillips made good forwards. The former has proved himself to be a sensational basket thrower. He is not only sensational but also, on the average, very sure. Not less brilliant was the work of Phillips. Tall, strong, and cool, he made a fine running mate for Fraker. Cook played a very consistent game at center position. He is a hard worker, and guards his man well. Hooper and Chapel, the two substitutes, played good ball whenever called upon.

The season was very satisfactory from an Alma standpoint. Although we didn't win the championship, the team showed that we may look for one some time in the near future. Only two men are lost to the team, Campbell and Phillips.

A. D.

## Track

**N**O doubt, track is the oldest form of athletics. As it is first in point of time, so many would place it first in value and importance. What is more valuable to the athlete or prettier to the spectators than the 100-yard dash, or the pole vault?

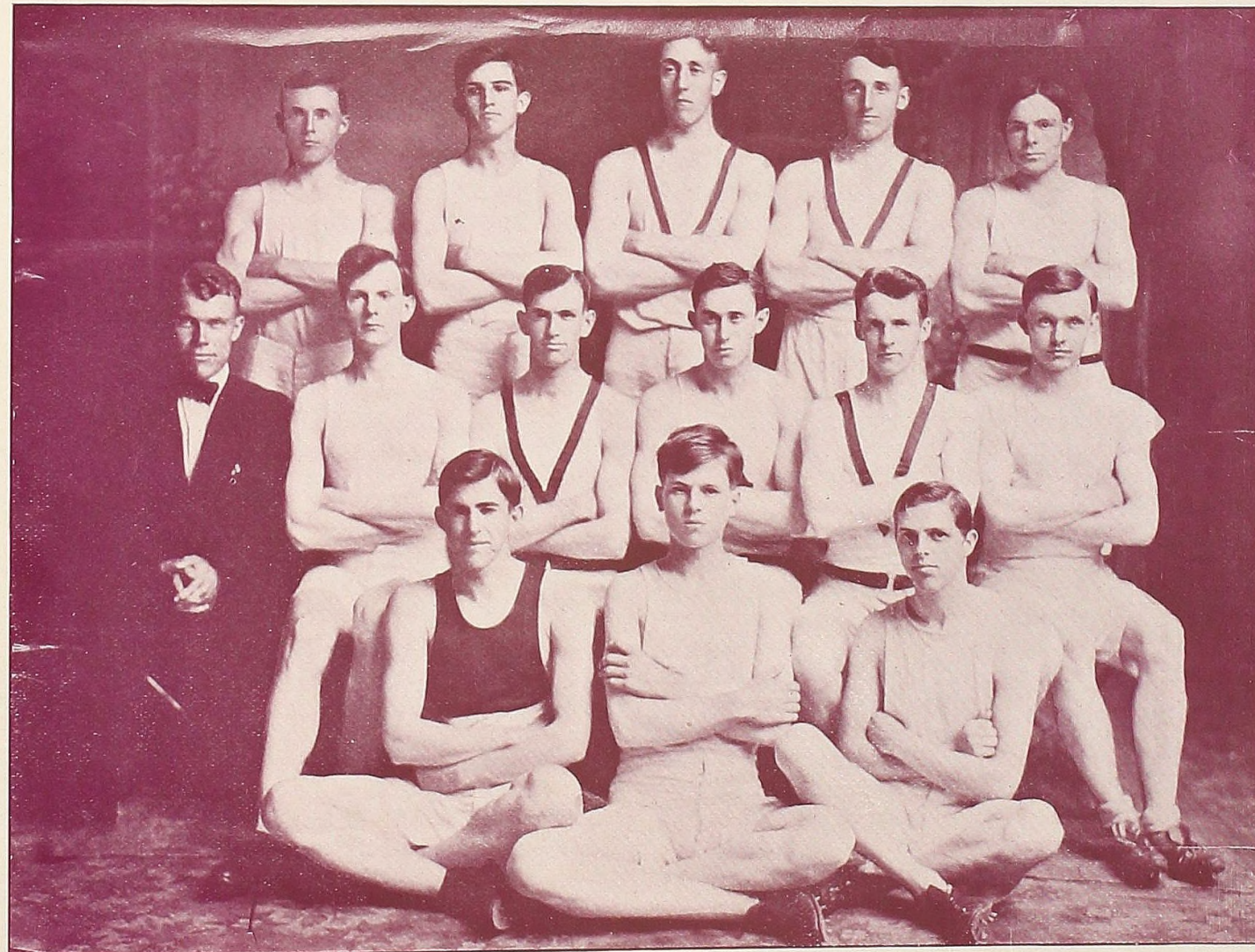
Alma, like many another college, hasn't always given track men the right kind of encouragement until this year, when, however, the track schedule included a dual meet with Mt. Pleasant, the local meet, a triangular meet with Ypsi, Mt. Pleasant, another triangular meet with M. A. C. and Olivet. Then, of course, the season ends with the big intercollegiate meet at Kazoo, June 3rd and 4th.

Alma has had some mighty good men and some crack track teams. One year within the memory of many still in school, Alma lost a championship through the protesting of a man who was just as eligible as many another man in that same intercollegiate. A few of our star track men are left, including Capt. "Fleety" McComb and Kefgen, two of the best track men the intercollegiate has known. In speaking of McComb, a famous coach said: "He is perhaps the greatest track athlete that ever entered a state college." However, this spring, Frank hasn't shown the form he did when he ran the 100 in 9 4-5 seconds, the 220 in 22 1-5 seconds, 440 in 51 2-5, etc., yet his run-

ning in the dual and triangular meets predicts some wins for him at the big meet in June. This spring Kefgen has been at his very best, as 5 ft. 6 in. in high jump, 10 ft. 3 in. in pole vault, and 20 ft. 6 in. in broad jump, would attest. One other gentleman, heretofore unable to don the spiked toe, came out and surprised us all by running the 440 yds. in 53 at the triangular meet with Ypsi and Mt. Pleasant, besides doing well at M. A. C. It seems too bad that Campbell isn't eligible for the big meet. Among the new men, Edgerton, Gage, Boyd, Von Thurn, Misener and Chapel have been showing up the best, Edgerton doing especially well in the shot put, heaving it consistently 36 ft. His future in the weights is very bright, as is also Gage's in the mile and some other runs. He won the mile in the first triangular meet in an impressive manner. Boyd ran a good second to McComb in the half mile, besides pacing Gage in the mile.

The results of the dual and first triangular meet follows:

<i>Triangular.</i>		<i>Dual.</i>	
	Points.		Points.
Ypsi .....	55	Alma .....	65½
Alma .....	48	Mt. Pleasant .....	58½
Mt. Pleasant .....	28		A. D.



Track Team



On first base we had one of the classiest men the intercollegiate has seen in some time. A mighty good fielder, with lots of reach, and what is more, a hard right-hand batter.

At second we have had two men who have played fair ball, but a little weakness with the bludgeon and little experience has handicapped them this year. However, with the scrap and hard work they have shown, King and Pohley ought to make good men another year.

On short we had a scrappy, well experienced Scotchman by the name of Call. Don wasn't at his best this spring, yet he was a mighty valuable man and one we couldn't get along without. His good waiting, clever base running, and brilliant stops have been features worth marking.

Burke, at third, was dubbed the young wonder from Marlette at the beginning of the year, and he has certainly fulfilled all predictions. For never has Alma or any other intercollegiate team had a nervier man on the third cushion than "Billy." He has proven himself to be a terrific slugger and a mighty clever fielder. His one-handed pickups on punts at times have been sensational.

In the box Alma has two college pitchers of high rank. Whenever the team was having a batting slump one or other of these fellows came through with some air-tight pitching and carried the day. Hole shows great promise for a youngster, not only at the bat, but

in the box or in playing the outfield as well. His heavy slugging at times gives one an idea of what might be expected when he strikes his real form. In the outfield, as in the box, his work is remarkable.

As for Capt. Duncanson nothing need be said as actions and figures speak louder than words. He is pitching his fourth and last year of college base ball, bearing the brunt of the work for two pennant winning teams and very materially helping another toward a flag.

In the outfield besides the pitchers, Sandy and Olie, are Kefgen, Montieth and McCloy, all showing up well.

Kefgen is doing especially well for one who is undertaking such heavy work on the track besides. A good fielder, a fast base runner and a fair hitter; his future in college ball is bright.

"Monty" as yet is handicapped on account of inexperience. He is a good outfielder and an average hitter.

McCloy, although not eligible for intercollegiate base ball, has proved his great worth to a team by his sensational hitting. All in all, Alma should appreciate the team she has had the past year.

Finally, just one thing must be remembered, no small credit is due the curly-headed man from Illinois, for all these gratifying results. Alma surely has been fortunate in having such a man as Ira Carrithers to lead her athletes.

A. D.



Base Ball Team



## Debates

ON the forensic firing line for the past year Alma has more than held her own. True, she has tasted the feeling of defeat, as well as the pleasure of victory. But in two debates, one with Olivet, the other with Hope College, defending the opposite sides of the same question, Alma men gained the approval of four of the six judges.

In the Second Annual Triangular Debate between Olivet, Hope and Alma, April 8th, Alma's first team, composed of Stanley A. Graves, '10, Adrian B. Graham, '12, and Edward A. Thompson, '13, met and defeated Olivet's first team in the college chapel. Alma defended the affirmative side of the question "Resolved—That the U. S. Government Should Levy a Progressive Income Tax, Constitutionality Conceded."

Although Messrs. Dennison, Townsend and Wall, who represented Olivet, were very able men and set forward some very convincing arguments, Alma's representatives swept everything before them. Never had an Alma debating team so clearly defeated an opponent.

Mr. Thompson opened the debate and with a forceful delivery and calm and deliberate manner clearly outlined the argument from the affirmative standpoint.

Mr. Graves, speaking second for Alma, argued from a thoroughly practical standpoint in a masterful and pleasing way. In this speech he showed himself to be a debater of unusual ability, but in his rebuttal speech he made the effort of his life.

Mr. Graham, the third speaker on the affirmative

side, made his first appearance as a debater and plainly showed that he is a speaker of ability.

Meanwhile, the second team, consisting of Adelbert H. Lindley, '11, Robt. Von Thurn, '11, and C. Donald Call, '12, were contending with Hope at Holland, defending the opposite side of the same question. Even though the decision was slightly against them, they made a very creditable showing and had they been able to use constructive speeches like the affirmative they undoubtedly would have won the approval of the judges.

Mr. Lindley began his first speech with a forceful rebuttal of some points made by the first speaker. In the ease of his manner and the grace of his delivery, Mr. Lindley was second to none on the platform.

Mr. Von Thurn, speaking next for the negative, in his rapid, logical method, produced argument after argument for his side and made a deep impression upon the judges and audience.

Mr. Call made a masterful appeal for the negative side and drew together the various lines of argument of his colleagues.

Throughout both contests the pluckiest determination and confidence was manifest, but each speaker treated his opponent with courtesy and consideration. Alma's debaters have reached a standard during the past year that has seldom been attained before and their record pays a high tribute to the Department of English Speech.

R. R. C.

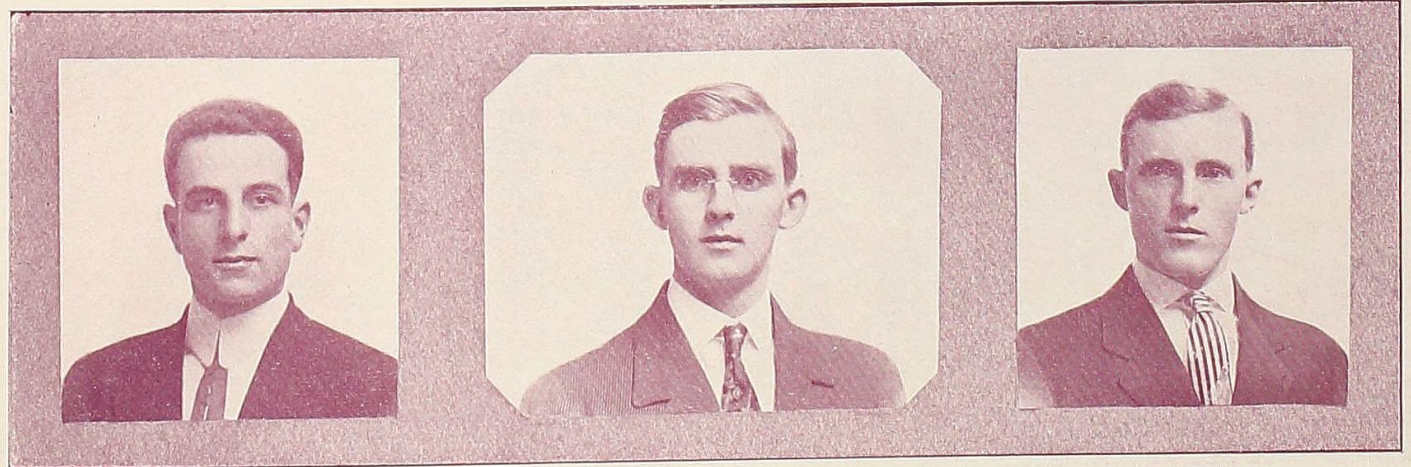


Edward A. Thompson

Stanley A. Graves, *Leader*

Adrian B. Graham

### Affirmative Debating Team



Clay Donald Call

Adelbert H. Lindley, *Leader*

Robert Von Thurn

### Negative Debating Team



## Oratory

GIVE us Liberty or give us Death." So spoke the greatest of orators and his oratorical accents have rolled down through the years with ever-increasing volume. No longer are the times of strife upon us, but everywhere there are rising orators who gain inspiration from those who have gone before. And so, Alma too must needs be represented at the front and have her banner upheld along the forensic picket line. Nineteen ten was no exception.

The local contests, to weed out the less likely but ambitious, were full of spirit and highly interesting. The men's contest was won by Hurd A. Drake, '11, whose oration, "The Beacon Light of Men," given in a masterly style, proved an able representation of Alma at the Intercollegiate in Lansing. The ladies' home exhibition, to pick the winner, demonstrated that oratory is not monopolized by mere man. Mrs. Sebring took first place with a brilliant oration and eulogy of

Giddings, the dominating congressional figure during the stirring days preceding the civil war.

Few there are who took that pleasant, and as it turned out exciting, jaunt to Lansing that will fail to recollect vividly the features of the trip. The intercollegiate forensic battle was on and unlucky were they that missed it. Alma was ably represented in both contests. True, we didn't bring home the victories, but we did gain experience, knowledge, and oratorical enthusiasm. There were nearly a hundred students from Alma present, over against five of the year before. This alone attests to the rising interest

in oratory. Those who win first places in contests where nine colleges are represented must excel. We must press on toward an even better representation for next year.

Those who represented Alma this year have done credit to themselves and honor to their college. They have striven and worked for the glory of Alma. They have raised her mark still higher than before and take their places in that constantly increasing number who are only too glad to represent Alma in any or all fields of endeavor.

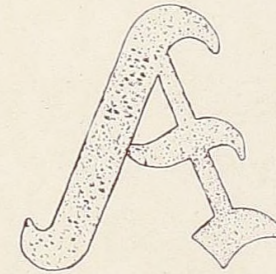
E. B.



Mrs. Laura Sebring

Prof. J. Q. Adams

Hurd Allyn Drake



With nineteen ten comes a new idea, that of granting A's to the orators and debaters. It has never been done before in Alma, but is, of course, a well established custom in other colleges. While there are many things to be considered in taking such a step, it is quite generally conceded that students representing their alma mater in oratory and debate are quite as deserving of public recognition as the athlete. The only question is, is the A the proper thing? Perhaps

a fob or medal would be preferable. It might reasonably be argued that they are, but their securing involves a financial layout that is usually beyond the thinly lined wallet of the league. Hence, granting the A will probably be continued until that happy day when oratory and debating, like athletics, pay expenses. A glance at the old English style shows that it cannot be confused with the block A granted for athletic endeavor.

S. G.

## Religious Organizations

THE religious life of Alma College has always been one of the distinctive features of the institution. It was for the development of this that the college was found and has been maintained. The "College Fathers" hoped that life here might bring from the very beginning a deepening appreciation of the best things, an ever widening knowledge of the truth, and the best possible development of young woman and manhood.

As a means of best developing this spirit a Young Men's and Young Women's Christian Association were organized the first year and have been maintained during the entire history of the college. Both associations have been run and managed by the students themselves and are of untold value to the student and community alike.

The Student Volunteer Band is another religious organization that has done much in strengthening the spiritual side of the life of the college. It was founded by a few of those consecrated students who contemplated using their lives in the service of the Master by entering the mission fields both at home and abroad.

All three organizations work together in perfect harmony for the betterment of the student body and among their numbers are found the leaders of every activity in college life.

No sketch of the religious life of Alma College, however brief, would omit the close relation which the student body sustain to the college church and its con-

gregation. While in the nature of the case, the college church is the Presbyterian, and too much cannot be said of the influence of that church both through its pastor and members over the student body for good, yet all the other churches of the community contribute their quota of good also. But when all has been said about religion, he who would discover from where the real religious influence emanates must recognize the fact that it is found in the daily brotherly helpfulness of student for student—this is the true "Alma spirit."

R. R. C.

### Y. M. C. A.

THE Y. M. C. A. is almost as old as the college itself and from the beginning has been the main factor in upholding both the religious and social life of the institution. It has always stood for good scholarship, moral character, and a development of all-round Christian manhood.

How well it has succeeded in practical helpfulness is perhaps best shown by the fact that many of its former officers and members are now doing wonderful work along Christian lines, even though not in the direct work of the ministry or mission field. One president is doing a noble work among the boys of the state, several members are leaders in large churches of their respective communities. One is a medical missionary, another is at the head of a mission work in Japan, while others are doing excellent work in home fields.

The association is the result of the realization of the

distinctive needs of young men and its purpose has been to guard students against temptations of college life in realm of body and mind, to create a Christian fellowship, and to unite all who desire to promote the spiritual life, the activity, and the influence of the college. It tends to deepen the life of all the students.

The regular meetings are held every Sunday afternoon at 4:15 o'clock and in addition to this there is the union meeting with the Y. W. C. A. in the college chapel Wednesday evening at 6:45 o'clock. The mission study class, conducted by the missionary committee, and the courses in bible study contribute much to make earnest, thoughtful Christian workers.

R. R. C.

### Y. W. C. A.

THE place which the Young Women's Christian Association holds among the various organizations of the college is unique. It unites in one common bond of Christian fellowship, all the young women of the institution seeking to enrich their lives and to strengthen and develop them for service through the personal knowledge of Jesus Christ as their Lord and Master. For the upbuilding of strong noble Christian womanhood, it is recognized as one of the most potent factors in the student life.

During the year, the Devotional, Music and Rooms Committees have united in making the Sunday afternoon meetings as helpful and attractive as able speakers, good music and a pleasant room could make

them and the continued large attendance has testified to their success. Besides the regular mid-week prayer meetings with the Young Men's Christian Association, there have been a number of other special services among which the report of the delegates to the Student Volunteer Convention at Rochester merits recognition.

The missionary spirit has been of the best. There have been four Mission Study classes; the pledge toward the support of our foreign representative, Miss Grace Coppock, of Shanghai, has been almost doubled; for home missions a box was sent last June to Beulah Land Farm for Boys, and at Christmas time, fifty dolls were dressed and sent to Association House, Chicago.

Bible study had an auspicious beginning in the fall with a visit from Miss Van Aikin, of Detroit.

The new students in September found "friends indeed" in the Membership and Social Committees who, after assisting them through the intricate processes of unpacking and registration, beguiled them into the Alma spirit by a series of informal parties and entertainments, followed later by the larger and time-honored social events of the year.

Faithful work done in the Finance, Inter-collegiate, Nominating and Alumnae Committees, inspiration gained by the delegates to the General Conference and the state convention, visits received from Miss Strong, Miss Landes and Miss Taft, all have contributed to the year's prosperity. It may well be characterized by the significant words—prayer, enthusiasm, progress.

S. O. H.

## Student Volunteer Band

THE STUDENT VOLUNTEER BAND of Alma College is organized to assist those who have chosen the Mission Field as a life calling. The Band is the local representative of the Student Volunteer Movement.

The pledge taken binds one to be a missionary if Providence does not plainly show them that they are wanted elsewhere.

Members of the band meet weekly to discuss the different problems with which a missionary has to contend. Papers are read on the different requirements of a missionary for different fields. The requirements of a candidate are carefully studied and in this way much preparation for the work is gained.

Each member is an active missionary worker and on the lookout for new candidates.

To this end a special meeting is held every second or third week and a program is given which deals with the needs of the mission fields. Everyone is invited to these meetings and it is hoped that the need of more missionaries will be shown in this way.

While the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. Missionary Committees are endeavoring to raise money for the missionaries in whom Alma is interested, the Volunteer Band is striving to find men and women to take the places of these active missionaries when they are gone and to find missionaries to open up new fields of labor.

The Band is visited by at least three or four Missionary Secretaries during the year, who greatly help in planning the work for both the meetings and campaigns.

The Band is continually in touch with the headquarters of the Movement in New York and lists of candidates needed by the different Boards are sent several times a month. Thus the Band is kept in touch with the present need of the Boards.

While as yet none of the members of the Volunteer Band of Alma College have gone to the field we have several representatives of the college in different parts of the world and many more will be going as soon as they finish their preparatory work.

V. S.

## The Joker's Calendar

### SEPTEMBER, 1909—

Tuesday, 14—Prexy teaches the Freshmen how to spell Presbyterian.  
Monday, 20—Prof. MacCurdy explains how to sharpen a pencil.  
Wednesday, 22—Dunham decides to go to Michigan.  
Thursday, 23—Pum's canoe arrives.  
Friday, 24—Miss Eddy sees a bittern.  
Saturday, 25—Chase visits Mt. Pleasant.  
Sunday, 26—Papworth missed Sunday School.  
Monday, 27—Last society campaign pie is demolished.

### OCTOBER—

Friday, 1—Campbell and Kefgen call on Mrs. Hurst.  
Saturday, 2—First meeting of the House Council.  
Wednesday, 6—Johnson meets his theology class.  
Friday, 8—Babe gets permission to go walking.  
Saturday, 9—The old girls spread the new girls in the "sky parlor."  
Thursday, 14—Miss Peasley shines her shoes.  
Sunday, 17—Gloomy goes walking with sister.  
Tuesday, 19—Dr. Calomel Salts was united in marriage to Miss Gargle MacClintine.  
Saturday, 23—Snell sweeps the gym.  
Tuesday, 26—College Orchestra organized with "B" at the piano.  
Saturday, 30—Misner plays a game of football with the Sophomores.

### NOVEMBER—

Tuesday, 2—Chamberlain flirts with Mabel Artis.  
Friday, 5—Coach buys some new furniture.  
Sunday, 7—Jimmey misses Y. M. C. A.  
Thursday, 11—Freshmen plan to paint their numerals.  
Friday, 19—Miss Blair skipped a class.  
Monday, 22—Moxie gets a spring suit.  
Friday, 26—Coach entertains company.

### DECEMBER—

Wednesday, 1—House Council takes a comma out of the rule book.  
Friday, 3—Babe goes strolling.  
Tuesday, 7—Miss Carey teaches logic.  
Saturday, 11—Frost goes to Ypsilanti.  
Thursday, 16—Johnson discusses Theology with Prexy.  
Tuesday, 21—Almanian out on time.

### JANUARY, 1910—

Sunday, 2—Everybody eats chicken at home.  
Wednesday, 5—Mrs. Spaulding's grandmother dies.  
Friday, 7—Ewing forgets to go to Wright Hall.  
Tuesday, 11—Ollie goes skating.  
Monday, 17—Henderson does his washing.  
Wednesday, 19—Harper said something.  
Thursday, 20—Chapel answered him.  
Tuesday, 25—Lambert leaves the Hall.

### FEBRUARY—

Wednesday, 2—Miss Carmen laughed at something.  
Saturday, 5—Kefgen decides not to study.  
Wednesday, 9—Miss Baker passed some remark about M. A. C.  
Friday, 11—Bennett discovers his affinity.  
Sunday, 13—Blaske goes to C. E.  
Saturday, 19—Landon considers the cost—and decides to wait a month.  
Friday, 25—Graves goes to trigonometry.

### MARCH—

Wednesday, 1—Yerex is discovered.  
Friday, 3—Rushmore plays his cornet.  
Saturday, 4—Snell again sweeps the gym.  
Thursday, 9—Ollie buys the pie.  
Monday, 13—Charles Permanian skips society.  
Saturday, 19—Landon does it—under protest.

### APRIL—

Friday, 1—April fool.

J. OKE.

## Literary Societies

### ZETA SIGMA.

THE work of any literary society is good only insofar as it is better than it has ever been before. In just that degree in which it steps beyond all its former landmarks, should the success of the society be judged. Zeta Sigma, claiming for itself an enviable history, as long and as progressive as the college itself; standing as it does for the best efforts of college students toward literary excellence; developing as it has the social and fraternal spirit at all times; Zeta Sigma, for nineteen ten, wishes to take credit to itself in that degree only in which it has transcended nineteen nine.

Zeta Sigma has inherited a standard which is difficult even to reach, let alone to pass. That array of men who have figured high in Alma College in their day, and in the world since, have raised Zeta Sigma to that height which leaves nothing but honest effort and persistent endeavor for those who would not belittle the inheritance. Such men as Mitchell, Divine, Brook, Fullerton, Northon, Bruske, Long, Scott, Johnson, Sidebotham, Helmer, Dunning, Hurst, McBride, Sutton, Horst and many other names, the

mere mention of which recalls the leading facts in the history of the college in all of its successes, and reminds one, as well, of what constitutes success in the world of reality. All of these men lifted Zeta Sigma higher and gave her the rich benefit of their endeavors.

In nineteen ten we feel certain that we have been worthy of our inheritance. In literary lines we have been honest with ourselves, have done our very best and have been satisfied with the outcome. The cup still reposes in its customary place the annual inter-society debate being a clean victory for the blue and white. In oratory we had the honor of being bettered by our brother society and cheerfully concede them their victory. In a social way we feel more than proud that we can claim for our sister society, the Alpha Thetas. We have confined our entertaining to the one society entirely and feel that we possess their respect and affiliation. The year has been marked by the usual exchange of programs and entertainment, all of which has tended to make nineteen ten a source of satisfaction to the entire membership of Zeta Sigma.

S. G.



## Phi Phi Alpha

**S**IGHTEEN years ago the Adelpic Literary Society was founded in Alma College. After quite a career as such, through the efforts of a determined, though small in numbers, group of progressive young men, it was merged into a new society, strictly college in membership and qualification. This was called "The Phi Phi Alpha Literary Society," and it has grown in strength and usefulness and accomplishment steadily as the years pass on.

The society as a whole, past and present, holds in the highest reverence the memory of its beloved founder, Professor Joseph W. Ewing. The inspiration of his character, life, and ideals has been a constant incentive to the society members towards nobler lives, literary advancement, and true scholarship.

Out from the Phi Phi ranks have gone a long list of alumni whose careers have proven a credit to her training and also to their beloved Alma Mater; and it is their success which acts as a spur to the present student generation. The roster of her alumni numbers such virile progressive men as Rev. David Johnson, Norman King, Frank Angell, Butler, Allured, Marshall, Morse, Pollard, Cobb and Marchmont. Their records out in the world of affairs are college traditions. The memory of its founder and the example of its past leaders has kept us of the present student body striving hard for success in all things that are worth while.

While on paper our record this year has appeared to be but an even split in honors, still it has been a year of solid substantial advancement in a literary way, a year of increase in the spirit of fraternity, and of thorough social enjoyment among the members. Thinking it might be of interest to the body of her alumni members a brief resume of the year's work follows.

Programs of the weekly meetings have been evenly divided between debating, oratorical work and essay presentation. As far as possible each member has been given work in whatever line, scientific, economic, general, he was most interested. But each member has had an equal opportunity for all-around work. In oratory, we carried off the first and second honors; in debating, we gave our opponents a good, hard fight in each contest and are well satisfied with our effort.

Fraternally, the spirit of brotherhood and friendship has been nurtured by many social meetings among the society members. The most enjoyable social gatherings of this college year have been the several social evenings with our affiliated sister societies, the Froebels and the Philomatheans.

In all these ways we have tried to carry out the mottoes given to us by our founder and the lives of our past leaders, "Scholarship, not quantity," "Men, all-around men."

C. C.



## Alpha Theta

THE Alpha Theta Literary Society, the oldest of the girls' literary societies, has been in existence, as Prexy would say, "since the memory of man runneth not to the contrary," which being interpreted, means since the founding of Alma College.

This society has a two-fold aim. First, of course, is the development of its members along literary lines. To this end the society takes up each semester a stated course of study which is followed and developed during the term. The work this year has been in Italian and Dutch art; in former years such subjects as various branches of literature, architecture, geography and social problems have been studied. Aside from the prepared papers given at each meeting, all of the members are required to be prepared on current topics, quotations and impromptus along the line of the subject of the meeting. Impromptu debates, entirely impromptu meetings, together with special programs at appropriate times, serve to give a well-rounded development along the lines most beneficial to the members of the society.

The other aim of the Alpha Theta Society is a social one and in this respect we firmly believe that no society has a better time than Alpha Theta. The regu-

lar "functions" of the year are the two meetings with Zeta Sigma, our affiliated society, the entertainments for the other girls' societies, and last and best, the Alpha Theta annual banquet in commencement week when our alumnae come back and we all meet together in our Alpha Theta room for a grand reunion. Beside these more pretentious occasions we have many good times all to ourselves in which in the past, "Stevies," the "San" park and (Oh, Tell it Not in Gath!) the five cent show have played prominent parts.

On the whole the Alpha Theta Society, composed as it is of twenty-five members, mostly upper class men, is a group of congenial spirits who believe that earnestness and hard work are by no means incompatible with hearty good-fellowship and jolly times and may the campus often ring with the old slogan:

"Ray, hah, zu, kah,  
Bang, hah, zip!  
Hellabaloo, killakalah,  
Rah! Yah! Hah!  
Way up! way up!  
Alpha Theta!

J. D.



## Froebel

ONCE there was a man who lived a long time ago. He was a German, a thinker and a doer. After him we named our society, so of course we are thinkers and doers too.

"We are not here to play, to dream, to drift,

We have hard work to do and loads to lift."

The Froebel Society has been as strong this year and done as good work, if not better, than any year since it was organized. Seventeen is our happy number, and we are always all there, except when half a dozen are excused. We meet every Monday night in our room, except when it rains, and then we meet—where the Dean wills, or not at all.

Our line of work this year has been Greek and Roman Mythology. We have learned who all the gods and goddesses were and what they did, but I can't tell you here.

Lantern slides were used in connection with some of the myths, and impressed on us more forcibly who Hermes, Venus de Milo, and Apollo Belvedere were,

and how they looked. Then sometimes, we have music to add spice to this deep stuff, and give it a good flavor.

Our society does not work all the time either, for every one on the campus knows that we do a lot along the social line. It is said (by others, but never by us) that we are good entertainers. Every one is happy and has his money's worth, when the Froebels give a "doings."

In November we gave what might be called a "Kid" party to the Phi Phi's, for all took part in the games and paper cutting that children do every day in kindergarten. And then we entertained our sister societies of the college at a four o'clock tea in our room. I'm sure all had a good time, for what girl in Wright Hall does not love to eat and dance?

Our last social success was our Street Fair. Surely every one remembers how the wild man made a hit and then escaped. And now I think you know who we are, so here's a time to quit before too much is said.

J. A. M.



## Philomathean

### Yell

Ipsidi, upsidi, allegenikgenau  
 Wewahka, genaka allakazikizow  
 Whahoo, rahhoo, killikillick zuza  
 Ra Ri Ro Rem Ray Ri Hoo Hem  
 Vivo Philo  
 M-A-T-H-E-A-N.

a bit backward about coming forward, and if you think we aren't very musical—just try our song to the tune of—

### College Life

In this glorious land there are girls and girls,  
 In the north, the east, the west,  
 But here in Alma College,  
 Are the girls we love the best.  
 Go where you will you will find no band,  
 So loyal and true as those who stand,  
 Singing this song of our friendship so true.  
 We're the girls who know the way to do things well,  
 No one will e'er our art excel,  
 We always do do what's good and true,  
 We Philomathean girls.  
 Then here's to the Philomathean girls,  
 Here's to our friendship dear,  
 Here's to our colors black and gold,  
 For them let's give a cheer, Rah!  
 Here's to our pleasures in the past,  
 Their fun and joy and mirth,  
 Here's to the best society,  
 And college on the earth.

L. M.

**P**HILOMATHEAN Literary Society for Girls originated as an Academy organization in 1891. The first meetings were held at Pioneer Hall, then the girls' dormitory. In moving to the new society room at Wright Hall in 1902, the records were lost and a new constitution had to be formed.

In 1909 two important measures were accomplished, changing the society from an Academy to a College Association, making it rank in merit with the sister society Alpha Theta; and the affiliation with the Phi Phi Alpha Society.

Philomathean has twenty-four active members. The present course of study is on English cathedrals. Although, with only one year of college standing, we haven't yet made any big splash in the literary pool, yet all we need is time. In a social way we are not





## Euterpe

EVERY student who enrolls for a musical course in Alma College will be interested in the society which has adopted the name of Euterpe, the Muse of Lyric Poetry. Although organized but two years ago with eighteen charter members, Euterpe has taken an important place in the society life of the college, and now has an active membership of seventeen, with an honorary enrollment of eight.

The aims of this organization are the cultivation of an adequate appreciation of the musical masterpieces, with the lives of the composers; a certain amount of purely literary work; and the acquirement of ease in the presence of an audience. In pursuance of these aims the meetings are often devoted to the study of the life and phases of the work of some composer, whose particular excellences are made clear, and whose work is represented by the rendition of selected masterpieces. Even the roll call with its responses of quotation or incident is a pleasant and profitable feature. On other occasions the society devotes the greater part of its program to current literary topics. Euterpe stands ready to introduce the beginner into her aesthetic mysteries and to lead the advanced student to higher planes of art.

### COLORS.

Coffee and Cream.

### YELL:

Rah! Rah! Rah! Euterpe.  
 Rah! Rah! Rah! Euterpe.  
 We're the girls who bring you music,  
 Play you music, sing you music.  
 Rah! Rah! Rah!

### SONG:

Here's a toast in a song for a clan in College,  
 One that even seeks for knowledge,  
 You'll agree when you see, it is fair Euterpe.  
 At the sign of the clef there is pleasure giving,  
 'Tis music that makes life worth living,  
 So we'll sing, colors fling, voices ring, joy to bring.  
 Then here is to Euterpe!  
 Hurrah! Hurrah!  
 Let colors stream, yes the coffee and cream,  
 Unfurl them for Euterpe,  
 Then cheer and cheer—'tis all for fair Euterpe,  
 Then cheer and cheer—'tis all for fair Euterpe!  
 MRS. H. A. D.



## Clubs

### Scientific Club

WITH all due respect to the work done in the various class rooms in the scientific department, there still remains a large field of work which cannot be reached by the ordinary methods. There is much to be read and studied that time cannot be found for in the regular college curriculum; there are many places to visit and much that is of interest and profit to be investigated that is impossible to reach without some extra opportunities. The Scientific Club meets these demands and supplies these needs. It is organized for the direct purpose of stimulating interest in things scientific, to afford an opportunity of studying at leisure those things which are of the most interest to the scientific student. Its membership is open to all, but is actually composed, for the most part, of those students taking the college scientific courses.

The Scientific Club is not burdened with old age; in fact, it has but two years of experience behind it, but those two years have been used to advantage. Many special lectures and programs have been conducted, in fact, brought to pass, through the instrumentality of the club alone.

The work of the club has not been confined to the pursuit of knowledge, altogether, but the social plane of life has been invaded occasionally. Consequently, the real work of the year has been helped along by an occasional departure from the austere scientific aspect

which usually marks all deliberations of the club, and the combination of the two has served to make the Scientific Club one of the delightful features of the year.  
W. F.

### The Classical Club

FOR that select few who love to delve into the past, to browse about the dusty archives of archaeology, to revel in the classic literature of the Greek and the Roman, to study their customs and in short undertake to understand better the classical age from all view points; for these the Classical Club has been formed. It has been maintained under the direct supervision of the heads of the Greek and Latin departments and therefore has not been undertaken for pleasure, altogether.

Meeting every other week, the interest has been kept up unflaggingly throughout the year. At every meeting, besides the many interesting lectures upon various subjects by the heads of the departments, there have been innumerable papers from the members which have proved interesting and instructive. These papers, of course, have been the product of much research and study and supplemented the class room work in a manner which served to illuminate many of the oftentimes drier subjects followed during the recitation period. The constant encouragement and helpfulness of those at the head of the organization has been one of the

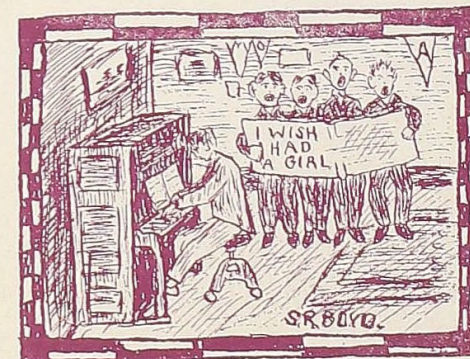
features of the year's work, and has been of inestimable value to those taking the classical courses.

The club has endeavored to have one or two illustrated lectures by well known professors, not only for the benefit of the members, but for the entire community as well. Each year these lectures become more and more interesting and are luxuries which could not have been enjoyed except through the agency of the club. An illustrated lecture "by a little man upon a big subject," given in the college church in February, proved to be the drawing card of the month. "A Trip through Greece" was enjoyed by an appreciative audience and only added to the enviable reputation which has been and is being enjoyed by the Classical Club of 1910.  
R. R. C.

### Bachelors' Club

OH gee! I'm glad I've not a girl like the other fellows have; no one to bother the life out of me, to drive me insane, crazy, mad; and then upon a Friday night, etc., etc. The old tin-panny piano jarred on the nerves of the neighbors as the jolly Bachelors' Club insisted upon singing at the top of their voices their apropos parody. Strange, how the membership of this club changes from year to year. Ofttimes its most ardent members of one year will jump over to the other page the next year. Again, those enrolled in the Fussers' Club often, oh how often, are forced to flee to the altar of the Bachelor Club for sympathy and refuge, after some disastrous commencement smash-up. The two seem to work in harmony with each other and assist each other materially in their respective existences.

But yet after all the Bachelor Club holds the prestige that far transcends that of any other. What members it has enrolled! some of whom are now happily wedded and would scorn the thought that they were once upon its roster. Sad, indeed, is the treatment too often given and the ingratitude too often shown by those who go out from its folds. Oh, the inconsistency of a benedict! When all goes well upon the rialto behold! the Bachelors' Club fares but poorly;



but let there be a tilt, a gentle agreement to disagree, a real college break-up, and back comes the penitent one, knocking for admission and humble in his heart. And the mystery of it is he is never denied admission but is taken in, soothed with the balm of bachelorhood and looked after in a fatherly manner till some new butterfly is seen fluttering about the reception room and then away goes Mr. Batch, all regardless of his sacred duty and obligation to the royal club.

Ah well! it was ever thus. There are always some on the rocks and although the membership is like the sifting sands of the ocean, yet there is never any vacant chair. Men may come and men may go, but the club goes on forever. Not a man gets through his allotted time but that he enrolls at one time or another. And then listen to his ranting. Wright Hall?—Bah! Friday night?—Slush! I wouldn't sit on those hard old benches for love nor money, and the next semester finds the clouds flown away, the sun is shining, and there sits Mr. Onetime Batch on the hard old benches, singing just like a lark—"There's no place like old Wright Hall, and I wish they'd turn on the dark."

I. C.

### Fussers' Club

**W**E are as old as the institution itself. We number among us every man who has ever amounted to anything during his college career—or afterwards. We haven't any use for the Bachelors' Club and think that it ought to be abolished, its charter destroyed and its members ostracised. We are responsible for the entire social life of the college. We are to blame for breaking more college rules than any other organized body. We have accomplished that which couldn't have been done by any other body no matter how influential—ordering the rule book to be revised. We have been the nightmare of the Dean, the annoyance of the community, and the enemy of good recitations. We have an honorary list that surpasses any other organization in the college and have taken a patron saint for our mascot who is worshiped the world over—Cupid.

The Fussers' Club needs no recommendation to the readers of the annual. Few there be who read our autobiography that have not a personal interest in it; that do not say, "This is my own, my native club; I belong to it, subscribe to its vows, obey its rules and worship its patron saint." We do not confine our membership to the student body—not us. See how influential we are, for indeed we have entered the faculty row itself and levied our tribute. Rich and poor, many or few—we don't object if there's always two.

What would become of the nervous students if it were not for this club, which furnishes amusement for those long wintry Saturday afternoons and beguiles the time away with the pleasantries of life? How could those huge gaps between Friday p. m. and Monday a. m. be bridged, were it not for our inventive ingenuity, continually suggesting pleasurable occupations and hatching up spreads, rambles, boat rides and other equally sane ideas? Surely, none would deny that we play a more important part in the life of the college than any other known organization. We hold our meetings most anywhere—although we prefer shady nooks and babbling brooks, but yet are not averse to a gloomy reception room if the weather man insists upon it. Our members are peculiar. They have their goings and comings and one member in his time plays many games. He is so blissfully ignorant, however, of the true situation that it would be a shame to wake him up and so life rolls on, comets come and go, but the equilibrium of the Fussers' Club remains balanced to a nicety.

A. F.

## Alumni Associations

The permanent strength of the college is its alumni. The one body of men and women upon whom the institution must depend for its greatest help, and whose influence is more vital to its existence and progress than any other, is made up of those men and women, scattered broadcast throughout the world, who have received their training within its walls. It must look to them for loyalty and influence to aid in accomplishing its ends. Alma College has been most fortunate in that she has possessed and continues to possess an alumni body as loyal and true as that ever claimed by any institution of learning in the world. Everywhere they are located, whether singly or in groups, they are constantly pulling for the good of "Old Alma." To increase their efficiency several local associations have been organized in different parts of the country, and these are adding greatly to the strength of the general alumni movement.

Just the special activities of these various associations it would be nice to know; but only an inkling can be given here. The general college Alumni Association is perhaps the most efficient and longest organized. All the various associations are more or less under its supervision and look to it for general support and encouragement. The very fact that its Presi-

dent is Prof. James E. Mitchell, '93, is ample assurance that nothing will escape which could be appropriated by it for the good of the alma mater. In fact the association is largely responsible for the organization of the other alumni associations. Of these there are four: the Alumni Association of the Northwest, of Detroit, of the Kindergarten Training Department, and of the East.

The Association of the Northwest is headed by J. Ambrose Wight, '96, and meets every year in Chicago for the alumni banquet. Some representative from the college is always present and the success of the banquets in keeping up the Alma spirit is only the natural outcome of the successful work of the association.

The Association of Detroit, though of recent organization, yet can count its forties, yes, tens and forties. With Sherman S. Divine, '98, in the executive chair, success is inevitable. The annual banquet is held at the Hotel Tuller as a usual thing, and, coming as it does during the spring vacation, is attended by both present Detroit students and alumni.

The Association of the Kindergarten Training Department is successfully maintaining its motto of "Alma Forever." Don't imagine that it confines itself to the Kindergarten Department alone, for it is

alive to the interests of the whole college at all times. With Kate Carpenter Coddington, '93, at the head, no one questions the efficiency of the association.

Last, but not least, but only a few months old, comes the Association of the East, with Paul Allured at the head. Let us offer our congratulations here upon the organization of this association. The alumni in the eastern schools are constantly upon the increase and the association will serve to bind them together so that they can the better recall the good old college days and at the same time put in their best licks for the old school among the Pines.

The various associations, together with their officers, are as follows:

COLLEGE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION.

President - - - - J. E. MITCHELL, '93  
 Vice-President - - - - WILLIAM WINTON, '04  
 Recording Secretary - - - WALLACE F. WEBBER, '03  
 Corresponding Secretary - - - ESSY HOOPER-SIDEBOTHAM, '03  
 Treasurer - - - - SADIE MESSINGER, '03

ALUMNI ASSOCIATION OF THE NORTHWEST.

President - - - - J. AMBROSE WIGHT, '96  
 Vice-President - - - - IRA M. HATCH  
 Secretary-Treasurer - - - A. J. VAN PAGE, '97

ALUMNI ASSOCIATION OF DETROIT.

President - - - - SHERMAN L. DIVINE, '98  
 Vice-President - - - - PAUL H. BRUSKE, '98  
 Secretary-Treasurer - - - MARY MITCHELL-WAGNER, KG. '01

ALUMNI ASSOCIATION OF THE EAST.

President - - - - PAUL ALLURED, '07  
 Vice-President - - - JOHN MARCHMONT, EX, '10

ALUMNI ASSOCIATION OF THE KINDERGARTEN TRAINING DEPARTMENT.

President - - - KATE CARPENTER-CODDINGTON, '93  
 Vice-President - - - HARRIET SOULE-HUDSON, '03  
 Secretary-Treasurer - - - EDNA SWIGART, '01  
 F. H.



Get the smile. Can it be Europe?



Uncle Sam

“Hoot Mon”

“Dinna ye ken where ye gang? Come away from that rope or I’ll fix ye.” “Sure now, hoot mon, away wid ye!”

EVERY lad and every lassie that ever tramped through the halls of the administration building, or waited in nervous patience for the gong which marked his time for escape from an ever-approaching flunk, has a warm spot in his or her heart reserved for “Bob.” Just look at his picture now—ain’t he just the dear old man? What would become of Alma College, anyway, if “Bob” should depart from our midst? Bless his old heart, how many times has he brought us back from slumberland to earth with its routine of grind, at six-thirty in the morning; how many times has he delivered us from an impending flunk by a timely gong; how often, think you, has he given us a start for the day by some little Scotch joke of his, fired at us in passing.

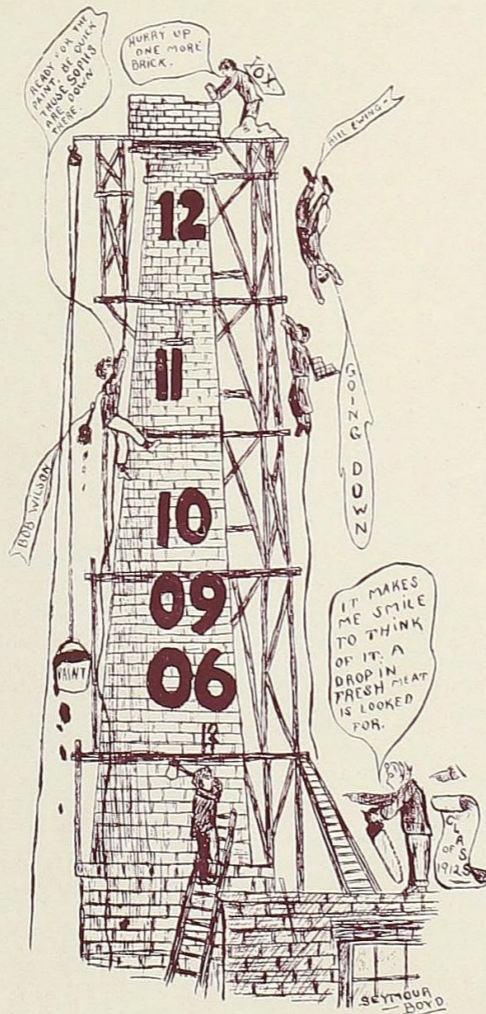
O Bob! Bob! Bob! you’re always on the job, and

we know you’re just the best there ever was; but should you ask us for a reason, why you are so highly pleasin’, we would have to answer you, “Oh, just because.” There’s not a man in Alma College, who has half as much of knowledge as our janitor who rings the college bell; but as to mathematics, pedagogs or other antics, we haven’t any right perhaps to tell. But just you take a notion, for to start something in motion, break a window or perhaps to steal a chair; and if we’re not mistaken, your head will soon be achin’, and Bob—hoot mon—will have you by the hair. So it’s Bob, Bob, Bob, who is always on the job; but we love you all the better just the same. So don’t go gettin’ mad, if the rhyming’s rather bad, for you’ve only got your precious self to blame.

X. Y. Z.



"Hoot Mon"



As the Sophomore Artist imagined it would be—But ???  
 Splash—Bubble—Gee—Go easy with the ice water.

## Base Ball Championship

ONCE again the Presbyterian breezes sweep down upon the championship pennant and float her proudly in the air; once again the Bracket championship cup passes from the Methodist stronghold, pauses before the Congregational camp flaunting its illusive beauty just long enough to be an aggravation, and then passes over to the Presbyterian battlements to be reinstated in the time-honored place reserved for it.

Nineteen Ten Base Ball Champions of the M. I. A. A. with an absolutely clear title, the scrappy Maroon and Cream aggregation deserve the best there is to give. No championship was won under more grueling conditions nor decided after a harder fight than this. It would have been unsafe to predict which way the pendulum would swing until Sandy threw the last man out at first. Nothing but the hardest, consistent fighting of the entire team, down to the last ditch, won the day and the championship.

The game played with Olivet, May 28th, proved of no account one way or another. Ending in a tie under conditions that are not helped very much by discussion, the percentage stood exactly the same and consequently the way matters stood at the final showdown were a caution. Alma had to defeat Kalamazoo in the morning in order to place in the finals. This she did without much effort, Hole pitching a beautiful game, receiving air-tight support, and the way the team laced them to the outfield was a goodly sight

to see. The game ended: Alma eight, Kalamazoo zero. At two in the afternoon Olivet defeated Albion in one of the scrappiest games of the Intercollegiate series. At four o'clock Alma and Olivet started the final battle, upon the outcome of which hung the championship title. Never in the history of the Intercollegiate has there been a closer fight at the finish. Both teams, of course, were handicapped by having played one game earlier in the day, both were determined to take the championship or die in the attempt and not till the last ball was thrown could anything even be guessed at. It would be out of place to single out any one or two men for special credit. Nothing but nine men in every play took the honors. The consistent team work, the "do or die" determination and the good old Alma spirit carried the boys through and gave them the championship.

Perhaps the best part of the whole affair is that at last "U. Bet we have beaten Olivet." and that's saying a great deal. Playing two games in succession, it must be conceded that Olivet, at that, played the best game she ever had yet. So much the more honor to the maroon and cream! It was a plain case of base ball this trip and no rules, late trains, five-year hoodoos or anything else interfered. It was just one grand fight with good husky adversaries and the better they consider themselves, the more glory to the Maroon and Cream.

S. A. G.

P. 760

## Close Fight in Track

**T**HE final Intercollegiate track wind-up was one of the biggest surprises of the season. Although Olivet won, as she was picked to do, yet the other colleges were so close upon her heels that there wasn't much poetry in it for any. Alma, entering only eight men, made a showing which put a goodly number on the anxious seat. Not especially strong in track this year, as a team, not much sleep was lost over the final outcome; but when Kefgen landed first in the pole vault and second in the high and broad jumps they began to sit up and take notice. Then when things grew warm Meisnar took a nice second in the hammer and Edgerton followed suit by securing second in the shot. Not satisfied with this, McComb took a third in the discus, third in the two twenty and second in the four forty. After this Von Thurn hurried up a third in the hurdles and just missed placing in the mile. The upshot of the whole affair is, that had McComb been in any kind of shape at all, Alma would have taken an easy first place in track. As it was, for good and sufficient reasons, McComb didn't even enter the hundred and only pulled a third out of the two twenty. The quarter mile, in which he took second, was a beautiful race, Olivet capturing first and Hillsdale third. With Frank in old-time form two championships would have been landed to the maroon and cream. Time was when he took them all, but he can't do that forever.

Twenty-three points were chalked up by the team.

Von Thurn, with only a week's practice, pulled the college record down about six second in the mile, and the track was slow in the bargain. The pole vault was easy for Kefgen. What looked particularly good was the showing of Meisnar and Edgerton in the weights. They each took second in their events. Another year will give them the experience and form that makes for first honors.

Considered as a whole, the nineteen ten Intercollegiate, from the Alma standpoint, was strictly all to the good.

S. A. G.

**W**E make no apologies for this insert. It may appear a trifle curious in a dignified publication of this nature, yet the conditions, we think, merit its use. No annual, no matter how pretentious, attempts to cover the entire year; but the **Maroon and Cream**, seeking the bubble reputation at the cannon's mouth, has by means of the insert covered the last event of importance—the Intercollegiate. We were especially desirous of including the final championship series and track, and yet saw no other way around the difficulty. We shift the responsibility, therefore, with great cheer from off of our shoulders and place it upon the doorstep of an exacting public.

STAFF.


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