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The Ouachitonian 1907

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Ouachita Baptist University

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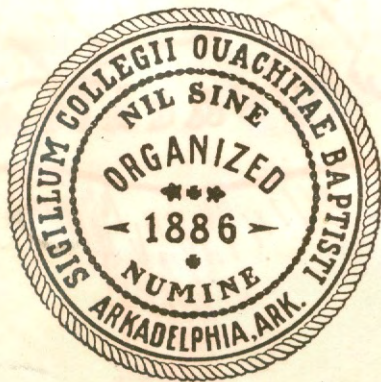


44353

Here's to the Annual of Nineteen and
Seven!
The work of our staff of eleven.
Here's to the State of old Arkansas dear!
That gives us the name of "The Bear."
Here's to all those in Ouachita's fold!
Hurrah for the purple and gold!
May other "Bears" grow in the years to
come,
For this is the very first one.

OUACHITA COLLEGE LIBRARY

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College

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1907

TO OUR
ESTEEMED AND BELOVED PRESIDENT,
DR. J. W. CONGER,
AND LADY PRINCIPAL,
MISS ANNIE R. STORTS,
THE BEAR
IS LOVINGLY DEDICATED
BY THE
CLASS OF 1907.

3
Ouachita College
Library



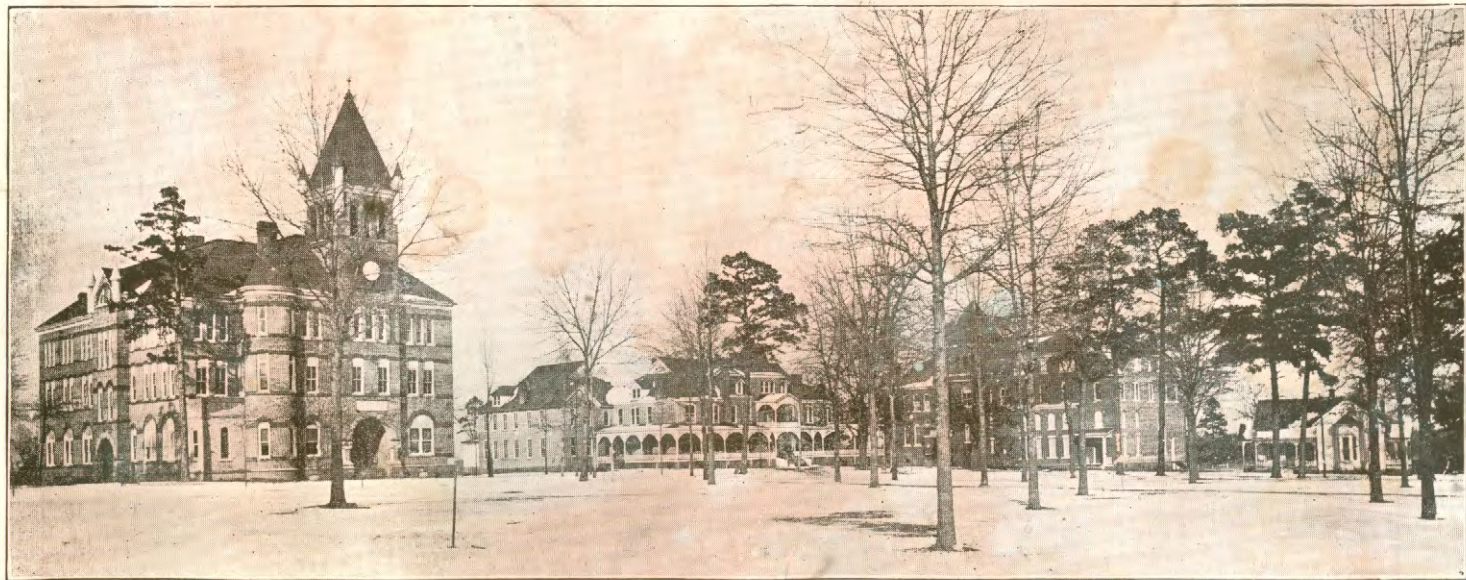
DR. J. W. CONGER.



MISS ANNIE R. STORTS.



OUACHITA COLLEGE—MAIN BUILDING.



OUACHITA COLLEGE.

HISTORICAL SKETCH.

OUACHITA COLLEGE has had a successful history of twenty-one years. The first impulse for the school was received in 1883, at the Arkansas Baptist Convention at Fayetteville. A Commission was at once appointed to consider the question. The proposition was almost universally favored, and its support was pledged.

Dr. J. M. Hart was chosen President of the Board of Trustees, and a thorough canvass of the State was made for a suitable location. The grounds of the old Blind Institute, situated at a beautiful spot on the Ouachita River, at Arkadelphia, were selected.

In July, 1886, J. W. Conger was unanimously elected as President of the institution. He chose his Faculty of six teachers, and in September of the same year the College was opened, with one hundred pupils enrolled the first day.

In 1888 the main College Building was begun, and the old frame building was then enlarged and turned into a Young Ladies' Home. A year later the latter building was burned, but subscription was raised and a new Home was completed in 1891, which is the present well-equipped Young Ladies' Home. The Conservatory Building was completed in 1898. The President's Home was also built the same year. The Science Building, with its conveniently furnished chemical laboratory, was erected in 1905.

One very striking feature of the history of this institution has been its college spirit. This has been manifested in its successful publication of a monthly magazine and in the enthusiastic work done by the six literary societies; also in the last few years this spirit has caused a steady increase of interest in college athletics.

In closing this school year of '07, Ouachita feels that with the five well-equipped buildings, a strong Faculty, and full classical and scientific courses, that only success awaits her. The real struggle has passed, and there only remains to increase in strength and reap the just fruits of labor.

M. BALL.

ANNUAL STAFF.

Editors-in-Chief,	{ J. E. TALBOT RUBY HUNT
Business Managers,	{ RUPERT BLAKELY HENRY BENNETT
Literary Editor,	NANCY MEEK
Y. M. and Y. W. C. A. Editor,	MOLLIE NOBLES
Grind Editors,	{ C. R. WARD DEE ELLINGTON
Conservatory Editor,	ROGER WILLIAMS
Statistician,	L. A. MORTON
Athletic Editor,	LEON GREEN
Art Editor,	MAUDE WADE

ANNUAL STAFF ROLL.

"When I Get Big."



RUBY HUNT.

"I think I am growing real fast. I wonder what I will be when I grow up. I think I'll take French and German."



MOLLIE NOBLES.

"Do you know, I've been thinking just lots, and I believe it's my duty to teach little tots. What if they should get naughty? That would worry me so much. I guess I'll try it, though, because I love them so much."



JAMES EDWIN TALBOT.

"I attend Ouachita College. Their customs are too strict. They don't teach enough for a smart boy like me. I think I'll be President some day."



RUPERT BLAKELEY.

"Humph! I don't like to play with girls; they're too fidgety. I'm goin' to be a big base-ball player. Pa says I've got a good business head."



NANCY K. MEEK.

"Hurrah! I got into the jam yesterday, and mamma gave me a spanking. I broke Tom's new skates. Don't care. Wisht I wuz a boy. Think I'll learn to play base-ball."



L. A. MORTON.

"Hump! I don't like kids. I know I'm nearly growed up. I think I'll get married. It is foolish to go to college."



HENRY BENNETT.

"I'm my muvver's baby. Boys are too rough. The only thing they can do good is to take girls out boat-riding. Come on, boys; I'm going to buy a boat. I went wading in a tub to-day."



ROGER WILLIAMS.

"We got a piano to our house. Bing! Bang! You had just better believe I can play. Wisht I wuz a girl. I'm not very strong, but I can dance and run and sing and row and drink cider and ice cream and soda water."



MAUDE WADE.

"I'm studying art, preparatory to being a great artist. My relations with my teachers are purely academic; they can't touch me with a ten-foot pole. I don't never intend to like the boys. They have no soul for the beautiful."



DEE ELLINGTON.

"All these kids is telling what they are going to be. Ma says I'm not old enough to know my own mind. Whenever I want any candy, I get it all right. Got some?"



FENNA ROGERS.

"Folks call me serious. Wait till I'm an acrobat. I know how to play all kinds of ball, and can jump a fence at one jump."



C. R. WARD.

"You little brats are too young to prophesy what you are going to be. I started in the Primary Class to learn to say speeches so I can be a orator."



LEON GREEN,
Athletic Editor.

ROGER WILLIAMS,
Conservatory Editor.

RUBY L. HUNT,
Editor-in-Chief.

HENRY BENNETT,
Business Manager.

NANCY MEEK,
Literary Editor.

C. R. WARD,
Grind Editor.

DEE ELLINGTON,
Grind Editor.

MAUDE WADE,
Art Editor.

RUPERT BLAKELY,
Business Manager.

J. E. TALBOT,
Editor-in-Chief.

L. A. MORTON,
Statistician.

MOLLIE N. NOBLES,
Y. M. and Y. W. C. A. Editor.



SENIOR

SENIOR CLASS DATA.



1. JAMES ROGER WILLIAMS, Paragould, Ark.—Preparatory School, the Thompson Classical Institute. Entered O. B. C., 1904; President Senior Class, '07; Treasurer Junior Class, '06; Vice-President Hermesian Society, '06; winner Mrs. W. H. Boothe Harmony Medal, '06; Director Ossip Gabrilowitsch Musical Club, '07; Secretary Y. M. C. A., '06-'07; candidate A.B. degree and graduate in Piano.

2. LENA KITCHENS, Paragould, Ark.—Preparatory School, Jonesboro High School. Entered Ouachita, 1904-05; won Housekeeping Medal, '06; Vice-President Senior Class; applicant for A.B. degree; member Corinnean Society.



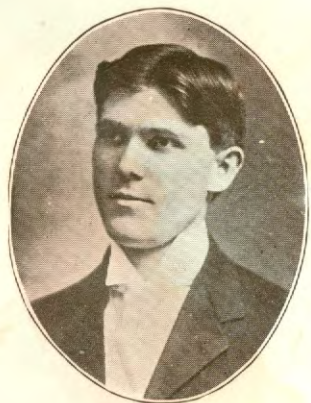
3. DEE ELLINGTON, Melvin, I. T.—Finished, Magazine-Ouachita Academy. Entered O. B. C., 1904-05; Secretary Senior Class; Local Editor of *Ripples* for two years; President Polymnian Society; applicant for A.B. degree; Grind Editor THE BEAR.

4. RUPERT MITCHUM BLAKELY, Coal Hill, Ark.—Attended Coal Hill High School. Entered O. B. C., September, 1901; attended U. of A., 1902-03; S. W. B. U., 1903-04; re-entered O. B. C., 1905; Manager Base-Ball Team, seasons 1906-07; President A. L. S., '07; Corresponding Secretary Senior Class; Business Manager of THE BEAR; applicant for A.B. degree.



5. JAMES EDWIN TALBOT, Hampton, Ark.—Attended Hampton Public School. Entered O. B. C., 1903; President of Hermesian Society; Captain of Company B; Secretary of the Board of Trustees of the Albert Riley Memorial Fund; Treasurer of the Senior Class; Editor-in-Chief of THE BEAR; applicant for A.B. degree.

6. MANLEY LEE CALDWELL, Saginaw, Ark.—Attended De Roche High School. Entered Ouachita, '01; Athenian Representative in the Inter-Society Debate, '05-'06; member Executive Committee Ouachita-Hendrix Debate, '06; Delegate Student Volunteer Movement, Nashville, Tenn., '06; President A. L. S.; Associate Editor *Ripples*, 1905-06; Editor-in-Chief, 1906-07; contestant for Rhodes Scholarship, 1907; applicant for A.B. degree.





7. THOMAS EVERETT WARD, Arkadelphia, Ark.—Attended Shurtleff College. Entered O. B. C., 1905; first President Y. M. C. A.; Delegate for Y. M. C. A. to Conference at Ruston, La.; President Philomathean Society; Instructor in Mathematics in O. B. C. two years; applicant for A.B. degree.

8. SIDNEY ARCHIE ROWLAND, Camden, Ark.—Attended Camden High School. Entered O. B. C., spring term, '04; Editor-in-Chief of *Ripples*, 1905-06; Hermesian Representative at Inter-Society Debate, '06; Secretary Athletic Association, 1906-07; Hermesian Representative in Inter-Society Oratorical Contest, '06; applicant for A.B. degree.



9. RUBY LEE HUNT, Dardanelle, Ark.—Attended Dardanelle High School. Entered Ouachita, 1903; President Alpha Kappa Society; Editor-in-Chief of Annual; A. K. Representative in Essay Contest; member *Ripples* Staff, 1904-05; Librarian; Vice-President Junior Class; Delegate Student Volunteer Movement at Nashville; applicant for A.B. degree.

4253

10. GEORGE SMITH TATUM, Eldorado, Ark.—Attended Eldorado High School. Entered O. B. C., 1903; Vice-President H. L. S.; Second Lieutenant Company B; won Wilson Drill Medal, 1904; applicant for A.B. degree.



11. SUE WEBER, Arkadelphia, Ark.—Attended Arkadelphia Public School. Entered O. B. C., 1902; member Alpha Kappa Society; applicant for A.B. degree.

12. JAMES MEEK WHARTON, Homer, La.—Attended Arcadia College. Entered O. B. C., 1900; President H. L. S.; First Lieutenant, Company A; applicant for B.L. degree.





13. MABEL CLARE JOHNSON, Arkadelphia, Ark.—Attended Baptist University for Women, Raleigh, N. C. Entered O. B. C., 1906; member Corinnean Society; applicant for A.B. degree.

14. ELIZA JANE JOHNSON, Arkadelphia, Ark.—Attended Baptist University for Women, Raleigh, N. C., 1902-06. Entered O. B. C., 1906; applicant for A.B. degree.



15. MYRTLE BALL, Ravenden, Ark.—Attended Magazine-Ouachita Academy. Entered Ouachita, 1902; member Corinnean Society; applicant for A.B. degree.

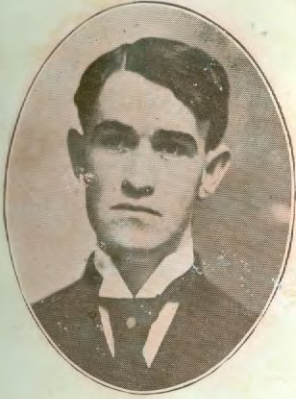
16. NELLIE BEDINGFIELD, Texarkana, Ark.—Attended Texarkana High School. Entered Ouachita, 1905; member Alpha Kappa Society; applicant for B.L. degree.



17. KATIE BRANNAN, Texarkana, Ark.—Attended Texarkana High School. Entered Ouachita, 1905; member Corinnean Society; applicant for B.L. degree.

18. MOLLIE NEIL NOBLES, Hamburg, Ark.—Attended Hamburg High School. Entered Ouachita, 1903; attended Mary Baldwin Seminary, Staunton, Va., 1905-06; President Polymnian Society, '06-'07; Editor of Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. Department of THE BEAR; applicant for B.L. degree.





19. HENRY GARLAND BENNETT, Arkadelphia, Ark.—Entered Primary Department O. B. C., 1895; Vice-President Athletic Association, 1906-07; President P. L. S., 1907; Business Manager THE BEAR; applicant for A.B. degree.

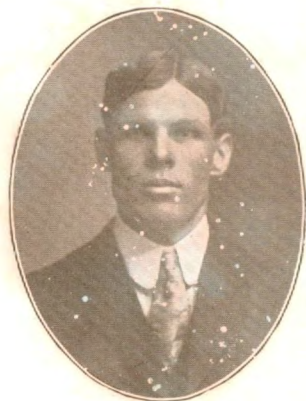
20. CORNELIUS RILEY WARD, Searcy, Ark.—Attended Center Hill High School. President H. L. S.; member of *Ripples* Staff, 1905-06; Captain Company A, 1905-06; Major Corps Cadets, 1906-07; graduate in Expression and applicant for F.L. degree.



21. LOUIS ALLEN MORTON, Pottsville, Ark.—Attended Pottsville High School. Entered O. B. C., 1897; Captain Company A, 1898-99; Vice-President H. L. S.; charter member and first President Athenian Literary Society; A. L. S. Representative in June Debate, '01; Y. M. C. A. Editor *Ripples*; Battalion Major O. B. C. Corps of Cadets, 1901-02; Principal Mountain Home-Ouachita Academy, 1902-06; County Examiner, Baxter County, 1904-06; re-entered O. B. C., 1906; Assistant Teacher in Preparatory Department; Vice-President Y. M. C. A.; Athenian Representative in Oratorical Contest; President A. L. S.; President Board of Trustees Albert F. Riley Memorial Fund; applicant for A.B. degree.



22. WILLIAM FENNA ROGERS, Pottsville, Ark.—Attended Pottsville High School, U. of A. one term. Entered O. B. C., 1903; President Hermesian Society; Manager Athletics, 1905-06—1906-07; President V. M. C. A.; Captain Company A; member Executive Committee Ouachita Hendrix-Debate; applicant for A.B. degree.



23. MAUDE WADE, Eldorado, Ark.—Attended Eldorado High School. Entered O. B. C., 1903; President Corinnean Literary Society; Y. W. C. A.; Post-Graduate in Art; member of the staff of THE BEAR; Delegate Students' Volunteer Convention at Nashville, '06; Piano.

24. GRACE OVERSTREET, Plummerville, Ark.—Attended Central College. Entered O. B. C., 1906; member Corinnean Society; Expression.





25. ROSE E. VICTOR, Vellisca, Iowa.—Entered O. B. C., '04; President Alpha Kappa Society; Expression.

26. CLARA DOLLARHIDE, Magnolia, Ark.—Entered O. B. C., 1905; member Corinnean Society; Piano.



27. JOSEPHINE BECK, Arkadelphia, Ark.—Attended Arkadelphia Public School. Entered O. B. C., 1903; Piano; member Alpha Kappa Society.

28. WILLIE WILSON, Eldorado, Ark.—Entered
O. B. C., 1903; member Corinnean Society;
Piano.



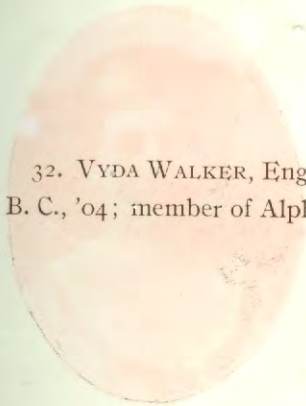
29. FLOY NESBIT, Cushman, Ark.—Entered
O. B. C., 1903; member Polymnian Society; Art.

30. MARY YOUNGER, Newport, Ark.—Entered
O. B. C., '05; member Corinnean Society; Piano.





31. CARRIE BUFFINGTON, Magnolia, Ark.—Attended Southwestern Academy, Magnolia. Entered Ouachita, 1906; member Corinnean Society; Piano.



32. VYDA WALKER, England, Ark.—Entered O. B. C., '04; member of Alpha Kappa Society; Art.



33. ELIZABETH FRAZER, Arkadelphia, Ark.—Attended Van Buren High School. Entered O. B. C., 1903; member Alpha Kappa Society; Expression.





37. RUTH HIGMAN WISE, Augusta, Ark.—Finished Jonesboro Training School, '03. Entered O. B. C., '03; President Corinnean Society; Corinnean Representative in Essay Contest, '05; member of *Ripples* Staff, '04-'05; Class Poet, '06; took an A.B. degree, '06; graduate in Voice, '06; post-graduate in Voice.

38. NANCY KATHERINE MEEK, Chicago, Ill.—Graduate Hyde Park High School, Chicago, '05. Ouachita, '01-'02, '05, '06, '07; President Corinnean Society; winner Inter-Society Essay Medal, '06; Literary Editor Annual; Treasurer Y. W. C. A.; applicant for A.B. degree.



34. MARY PIFER, Page, I. T.—Finished Magazine-Ouachita Academy, '02. Entered O. B. C., '03; member *Ripples* Staff; won Inter-Society Essay Medal; Corinnean Society; applicant for A.B. degree.

35. LELIA HENDON, Magazine, Ark.—Finished Magazine-Ouachita Academy '02. Entered O. B. C., 1903; member Corinnean Society; applicant for A.B. degree.

36. LUCILE MOORE, Arkadelphia, Ark.—Entered O. B. C., '02; member Alpha Kappa Society; Voice.

OUR SENIORS WITH OLD MOTHER GOOSE

Ride a swift train to Ouachita College
To see the fine Seniors show off their knowledge.

Myrtle was a little lamb,
And she to Ouachita did go;
She did her best to have some fun
And all the books to know.

Arch be nimble, Arch be sly;
You 'll get Janie by and by.

Mistress Maudie, quite contrary,
Can't you find a beau,
With Roger here and Fenna there,
And others all in a row?

Hey, diddle, diddle,
Three girls and a fiddle,
Janie, Lucile, and Ruth;
One sang high
And one sang low,
And which one sang smooth?

Learned Mabel went to college
Wisdom for to cull;
The only place to put it all
Was in her little skull.

Mary and Lelia
Went up the aisle
To get a prize for knowlege.
Mary dropped her head
And Lelia turned red,
Which much amused the College.

Ruby and Henry went out to row
In a beautiful pea-green boat.
They went up the river to get mistletoe,
And Henry lost his coat.

Saw, see, Katherine B.
Katie has many a beau.
With James Edwin here and a fellow at home,
Ah! no, she isn't half slow.

Josephine, Clara, and Rose
Went walking with their beaux.
It so fell out that Rose spied a boat
And the rest wanted to see it float.

Miss Vida Walker saw a big talker
Going to our school.
Said Miss Vida Walker 'bout this big talker,
"I hope he 'll remember our rule."

Rub-a-dub-dub,
Three girls in a tub,
And who do you think they be?
It's Mary and Floy
And Grace Overstreet
Three belles of our class you see.

Jimmie Wharton, pumpkin pie,
Thought he 'd pass the girlies by;
But Carrie rose and caught his eye,
And now for girlies he would die.

Sing a song of sixpence,
Pocket full of keys;
Two little girlies
Busy as the bees.

'Liza said to Mollie,
"Studying 's just the rage.
Just see the teacher's expression
When I look like a sage."

Caldwell 's in the parlor
Trying to act funny,
While Willie in the next room
Is playing sweet as honey.

The sound of mighty talking
Comes from far 'way down the hall,
And Nellie walks into our view
Answering Miss Stort's call.

Riley is a scrapper,
Riley 's very dapper;
He 'd put the fire out
Without any water.

Miss Lena Kitchens sat on a tuffet,
Tossing her ringlets so gay;
Along came George Tatum
And sat down beside her,
But quite failed to scare her away.

"Mister" L. A. Morton went out a-courtin',
And thought he 'd get him a wife.
He had good luck for all his pluck,
And said, "I 'm happy for life."

'Lizabeth Frazier must be right good
And do all that she should;
So she will get to speak a piece
On General Washington's Birthday.

Nancy Katherine sat on the fence,
Nancy Katherine had a tumble immense;
But all the hard knocks and all the hard falls
Couldn't hurt Nancy Katherine's sense.

Little boy Rupert, come blow your horn,
Privileges wait and books are forlorn:
But little boy Rupert is away
Jumping and playing ball to-day.

Hark! hark! the dogs do bark.
The Seniors are leaving town;
Some are glad and some are sad,
And all for fame are bound.

BY A SENIOR WHOM MOTHER GOOSE FORGOT.

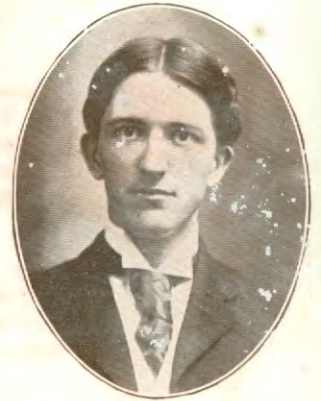
JUNIOR CLASS.



L. L. TIDWELL.



FLORA L. STEWART.



LEON GREEN.



LENORA KIMPEL.



MYRTLE LOUISE ANDERSON.



ROSA LEE HAMMOND.



NETTIE PELT.



C. H. MOSES.



ALICE DANIELS.

JUNIOR CLASS.



EVA HUMPHREYS.



VIVIAN WILLIAMS.



KELSEY GRESHAM.



ARNETTE SHIPPLETT.



HAZEL SCOTT.



ARMON ADAMS.



OMA MEADOWS.



LENORA DUDLEY.



WILBUR C. WILSON

JUNIOR CLASS.



NOTRA LUCILE ANDERSON.



BESSIE WINTERS.



MARJORIE FERN MEADOWS.



ANNIE BARTON.



GUSSIE BURNETT.



LEAH WILLSON.



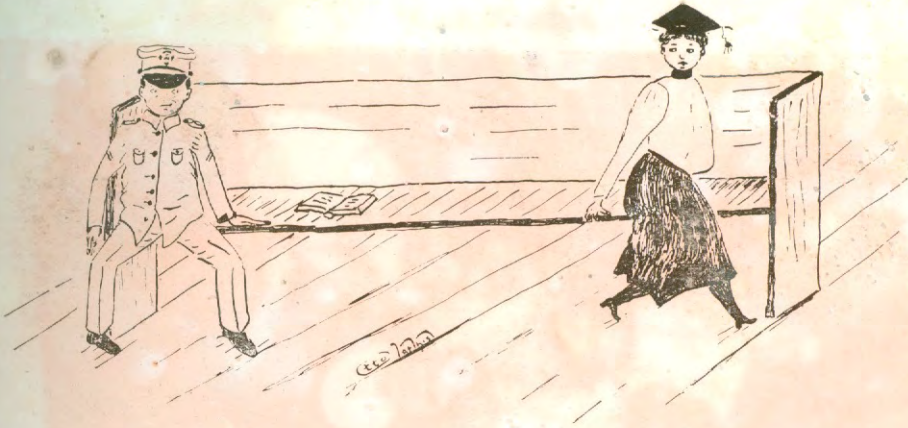
JEWELL MIDDLEBROOK.



LUCY SANDERS.



ANNIE JORDON.



THE SOPHOMORES

MOTTO: "*Utilitas melior gloria.*" FLOWER: Violet. COLOR: White and Violet.

OFFICERS.

O. T. RICHARDSON,	<i>President</i>
MISS MAE GOODGAME,	<i>Vice-President</i>
J. B. LUCK,	<i>Secretary</i>


MEMBERS.

JOE J. MILLER, A.B.	AFTON WILLIAMS, Piano.
H. H. THOMAS, A.B.	OLIVE FAULKNER, Piano.
OTTO MATHIS, A.B.	LILLIAN QUATERMOUS, Piano.
HELEN JORDAN, Piano.	SARAH BLANKS, Voice.
ETNA GAMMILL, Art.	EDAH HOPSON, A.B.
FERN SINGLETON, A.B.	FLOY DAVENPORT, Piano.
MAY HOLLOWAY, Piano.	KATE GREENING, Piano.
MYRTLE FREEMAN, Art.	KATHLEEN WILLIAMS, Piano.
SUSIE DELLE SMITH, Art.	GUSSIE VAUGHN, Expression.
ESCA HAZEL, Voice.	JOE MAY WOOD, Expression.
NANNIE LOU FONDREN, Piano.	ALICE PAYNE, A.B.
CARROLL COOLEY, Piano.	MAY FORTUNE, Expression.

Little Boy Blue, come blow your horn;
 You've blown and blown ever since you were born;
 But Sophs aren't Sophs unless they do,
 And we want ours to be true blue.



SOPHOMORE CLASS.



"FRESHIES"

FRESHMEN, 1907.

ROSA LEE HAMMOND.
BESSIE WINTERS.
C. H. MOSES.
HUGH PETTY.
LEWIS POLLARD.
W. M. WRIGHT.
W. G. RYE.
MAUDE ANDERSON.
CHAS. TOWNSEND.

L. HOLLEMAN.
WILL SMITH.
JNO. BROOKE.
ALEMETH WILLIAMS.
RUBY CRAVENS.
EMMA EDWARDS.
ERNESTINE BRYANT.
T. H. BERRY.
W. J. HOLLOWAY.

R. W. DUDLEY.
E. H. SHINN.
CLAIR TOVEY.
JEFF HARRELL.
G. E. JONES.
MAYME BRYANT.
J. V. TURNER.
EDAH HOPSON.
ANNA DAWSON.

A COMPOSITION.

The day was bright and beautiful. All nature seemed to rejoice with this boy and girl, seated on the banks of the Ouachita River. One of the teachers had taken the Freshman Class on a picnic, and this dark-haired girl and handsome boy had wandered away all alone—as children sometimes do.

We can readily see by the far-away look on their faces that each is dreaming of the future. They are thinking that this joy of being alone together on the beautiful river may be theirs four years hence, and not a stolen sweet as it now is. As we peer into the innermost recesses of these two hearts we see ambitious longings for a successful career. They will acquire all the "learned" wisdom of the Sophomore—not content with even this, they strive on thru the many tasks of the Junior year. Then, oh joy! they are the privileged Seniors, the President and Vice-President of the Class of 1910.

At last the work is finished. The hated book is buried, the diploma is received, and each must go a different way to his life-work. Yet these two are loth to leave each other, and on this their graduation day they decide to unite their fates, as their two hearts had been made to beat as one on the eventful day of 1907.

I'M FRESH.

PREPS



There was an old lady
Who lived inside a shoe;
She had so many children
She knew not what to do.
They weren't inclined to toil;
She wouldn't let them play,
And so they came to Ouachita
To pass the time away.

OFFICERS OF ADMINISTRATION AND INSTRUCTION.

JOHN W. CONGER, A.M., LL.D.	<i>President</i> (S. W. B. University.)
WARREN I. MOORE, A.M.	<i>Latin and Greek</i> (Acadia University; Graduate Student, Cornell University.)
IRVING H. BUCKMINSTER, A.M.	<i>Chemistry and Physics, Director of the Laboratories</i> (Bucknell University.)
THOMAS M. NETHERTON, A.M.	<i>History and Economics</i> (William Jewell College; Graduate Student University of Chicago.)
ROY BENNETT PACE, A.B.	<i>English Language and Literature</i> (Richmond College; A.M., Columbian and Harvard Universities.)
T. NEIL JOHNSON, A.M.	<i>Bible and Philosophy</i> (Wake Forest; Graduate Newton Theological Seminary.)
WINSTON P. WILSON, A.B.	<i>German and French</i> (Ouachita College and University of Chicago.)
LEROY B. WHITE, A.B.	<i>Mathematics</i> (Kalamazoo College and University of Chicago.)
MISS MAUDE WEBER, A.B.	<i>Instructor in Latin</i> (Ouachita College.)
MISS ANNIE R. STORTS, A.B.	<i>Presiding Teacher</i> (Baylor College.)
R. E. MAJOR, A.B.	<i>Business Manager</i> (Wake Forest.)
MISS MAMIE LEE CROWE.	<i>Secretary to President</i> (Ouachita Business College.)
MISS RUBY HUNT.	<i>Librarian</i> (Ouachita College.)

CONSERVATORY OF FINE ARTS.

WILLIAM LYON THICKSTUN.	<i>Director, Teacher of Piano and History of Music</i> (Denison University and Chicago.)
HENRY D. TOVEY.	<i>Piano and Pipe Organ</i> (Knox College; Columbia School, Chicago.)
MISS SUE BELLE WOOD.	<i>Piano</i> (Ouachita Conservatory and Pupil of Emil Liebling.)
MISS LUCILE CONGER.	<i>Piano</i> (Ouachita Conservatory and Pupil of Emil Liebling.)

- MISS EUNICE MARTIN.....*Voice Culture*
 (Cincinnati Conservatory and Pupil of C. B. Hawley.)
- MISS JEWELL C. SMITH.....*Stringed Instruments*
 (Special Pupil of Earl K. Drake and Kuemmel.)
- MISS LAURA MAE CROOM, B.E.....*School of Expression*
 (Baylor College and S. H. Clark.)
- MISS DAISY ANDERSON, A.M.....*School of Art*
 (Brownsville Female College and Special Pupil of
 Johansen and Campana, Chicago.)
- MISS RUTH WISE.....*Superintendent of Practice*
 (Ouachita Conservatory.)

DEPARTMENT OF PHYSICAL CULTURE.

- CAPT. H. L. JACKSON.....*Commandant*
 (U. S. Army.)
- Z. WARD, JR.....*Athletics for Young Men*
 (Northwestern University.)
- MISS L. M. CROOM.....*Physical Culture for Young Ladies*

YOUNG LADIES' HOME.

- MISS ANNIE R. STORTS.....*Lady Principal*
- MRS. S. M. BLANKS.....*Matron*
- MISS E. D. HOAG.....*Professional Nurse*
 (Philadelphia School for Nurses.)

BUSINESS COLLEGE.

A. C. MOSS,
*Principal and Teacher of Bookkeeping, Banking, Commercial Law,
 Business Correspondence, Penmanship.*

Stenography and Typewriting.



W. P. WILSON,
 French and German.
I. H. BUCKMINSTER,
 Science.
WARREN I. MOORE,
 Latin and Greek.

A. C. MOSS,
 Principal Business College.
L. B. WHITE,
 Mathematics.

T. M. NETHERTON,
 History and Economics.
T. NEIL JOHNSON,
 Bible and Philosophy.
R. B. PACE,
 English Language and Literature.



REV. H. L. WINBURN.

MAMIE LEE CROWE.
MRS. S. M. BLANKS,
Matron.

R. F. MAJOR,
College Business Manager.
CAPTAIN JACKSON,
MISS RUBY LEE HUNT,
Librarian.

DR. J. W. CONGER.
MISS ANNIE R. STO T.
MISS EARLY DAWN HOAG,
Trained Nurse.



MISS EUNICE MARTIN,
Voice Teacher.

MISS LUCILE CONGER,
Piano Teacher.

WILLIAM LYON THICKSTUN,
Teacher of Piano and History of Music.

MISS SUE BELLE WOOD,
Piano.

HENRY D. TOVEY,
Piano and Pipe Organ.

MISS DAISY ANDERSON,
School of Art.

MISS LAURA MAE CROOM,
School of Expression.

MISS JEWELL C. SMITH,
Stringed Instruments.



EMILE LIEBLING.

One of the most renowned composers and musicians in the world. His connection with our Conservatory has been very pleasant and helpful. His concerts in our Auditorium are always largely attended by the people of Arkadelphia and other towns in the State.



MRS. CONGER

Is loved by all the students; she always wears a smiling face, and nothing brings more joy to the students than to get an invitation to her home.

PROF. NETHERTON

SENDS SOME FRUIT TO A POOR FELLOW

IN JAIL.

PROF. BUCKMINSTER

GOES FOR

A TRAMP

WITH HIS GEOLOGY CLASS.

**MISS STORTS
GOES**

EARLY TO THE DINING-ROOM TO AVOID

MAD

RUSH.

PROF. MAJOR

FINDS

A BURGLAR

IN HIS HOUSE.

WARREN I. MOORE

GOES FOR A LONG VISIT TO HIS

MARRIED

SISTER.

**DR. CONGER
KILLS**

A SNAKE THAT IS ABOUT TO BITE

HIS WIFE.

PROF. JOHNSON

COMFORTS A LITTLE BOY WHO

**IS FOUND WEeping
IN THE STREETS.**

PROF. TOVEY

FINDS A

DROWNED

RAT IN HIS WATER PITCHER.

R. B. PACE

IS KIND TO A LITTLE GIRL WHO

**SELLS MATCHES
FOR A LIVING.**

PROF. WHITE

BEATS

BISCUIT FOR

HIS WIFE.

PROF. THICKSTUN

LOSES HIS

FAVORITE BOOK OF

CHARACTER

SKETCHES.

W. P. WILSON

GOES

TO VISIT A

BLIND

SCHOOL.

YEARNINGS OF A SOUTHERN HEART.

The gentle days like fall have come,
Days so much like those down home.
A mystic haze is over all;
I almost hear the apples fall.
The cricket's dreary chirping song
Sets me thinking, and I long
Once more to roam the hills down South;
To hear the songs from Nature's mouth
That seem to light in your heart
And cause the heart to thrill and start.
I long to roam the hills again,
To wander o'er the flowered plain,
But most of all for Her, my own,
My heart cries out, it feels so lone.
Although I have her image gay
Before my mind from day to day,
I yearn so tenderly and oft
To hear her voice, so sweet, so soft;
To see her face, so kind and true,
And eyes that sparkle like the dew.
I love the North, its rushing throng,
But give me the land of the mocking-bird's song.
To Dixie soon with joy I 'll go,
Where folks are happier—move slow;
Where life is real and hearts are warm;
Where Nature wears a subtle charm;
Where friends and love wait for me.
Oh, give me the land of dear Dixie!



LITERARY SOCIETIES

It's Hermes here
And Athens there
And Philo with 'em too;
We're one and three
And so you see
We make all else "skidoo."

Our sisters too
Make all "skidoo";
They're dandy good and true,
They stand by us
Thru all the fuss
And we six push things thru.

LITERARY SOCIETIES.

One of the most important features of our college work is that of the Literary Societies. The Athenian, Hermesian, and Philomathean Societies for young men, and the Alpha Kappa, Corinnean, and Polymnian Societies for young ladies, are very earnest and enthusiastic in their work. They have three elegantly furnished halls, in which they hold their weekly meetings. It is in these weekly exercises that the students learn to do independent thinking, and the friendly rivalry between the Societies enters into and benefits all our college work. In our business meetings the young men become acquainted with the fundamental principles of government, and thus they are better prepared to become citizens.

The Literary Societies publish the *Ouachita Ripples*, one of the best college magazines in the South. It is an important factor in arousing in the student-body an interest in literary work. It has been very beneficial in the past, and we hope to continue to improve it.



ATHENIAN LITERARY SOCIETY.

MOTTO: *"In vancan aut faciam."*

COLORS: Green and White.

FLOWER: White Carnation.



POLYMNIAN LITERARY SOCIETY.

MOTTO: "To be, rather than to seem to be."

COLORS: Red and Gold.

FLOWER: White Hyacinth.



ATHENIAN-POLYMNIAN HALL.



HERMESIAN LITERARY SOCIETY.

MOTTO: "*Nil cedendum.*"

COLORS: Red and White.

FLOWER: The Violet.



HERMESIAN-CORINNEAN HALL.



CORINNEAN LITERARY SOCIETY.

MOTTO: "Purity and womanliness."

FLOWER: Easter Lily.

COLORS: Red and White.



PHILOMATHEAN LITERARY SOCIETY.

MOTTO: "*Nisi utile est quod facimus stulla gloria est.*" COLOR: White and Orange. FLOWER: American Beauty Rose.



PHILOMATHEAN ALPHA-KAPPA HALL.



ALPHA KAPPA LITERARY SOCIETY.

MOTTO: "Κάλος καὶ ἀγαθός."

COLORS: Green and Gold

FLOWER: Maréchal Neil Rose.

INTER-SOCIETY DEBATING CLUB.

This organization was formed about ten years ago for the development of the Philomathean, Hermesian, and Athenian Societies and the increasing of society spirit. The victory has been about equally divided, and hence the spirit is very high. For the coming June the following have been selected: A. L. Green, Hermesian; J. P. Olive, Philomathean; J. C. Stewart, Athenian; and C. H. Moses, Hermesian. Of course, each Society thinks his man will win.



J. P. OLIVE.
LEON GREEN.

C. H. MOSES.
J. C. STEWART.

YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.

CABINET.

A. L. GREEN,	<i>President</i>
OTTO MATHIS,	<i>Vice-President</i>
D. D. CAMPBELL,	<i>Recording Secretary</i>
G. P. FRAZER,	<i>Treasurer</i>

CHAIRMEN OF COMMITTEES.

H. H. THOMAS,	<i>Missionary</i>
G. P. FRAZER,	<i>Finance</i>
OTTO MATHIS,	<i>Programme</i>
J. L. PORTER,	<i>Solicitation</i>

HISTORY.

During the past session our Young Men's Christian Association, although only in the second year of its existence, has shown itself to be one of our strongest factors for good. Its emphasis has been upon the training equally of physical, mental, and spiritual man. It has caused more of our Christian young men to engage in athletics and has made a special point of honesty, both in class-rooms and on athletic field. Mission work has had especial attention, one programme each month having been given exclusively to the subject, and sixty-two young men having been enlisted in a course of Mission Study. That Christ is the one friend of the unconverted man, and that Jesus is the only one to decide legitimately what any man should do as a life's work, have been the central themes of the year's programme, and in connection with this the young men have engaged in a regular weekly prayer-meeting. Probably the most potent factor for good connected with the Association has been the systematic daily Bible Study Course, in which seventy-five young men have taken part.



A. L. GREEN, President of Y. M. C. A.

G. P. FRAZER, Treasurer of Y. M. C. A.

OTTO MATHIS, Vice-President of Y. M. C. A.

D. D. CAMPBELL, Recording Secretary of Y. M. C. A.

YOUNG WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.

MOTTO.

"Sanctify in your hearts Christ as Lord."

CABINET.

ANNIE BARTON,	<i>President</i>
LINNIE MAE BARNETT,	<i>Vice-President</i>
JANIE WOOD,	<i>Recording Secretary</i>
NANCY MEEK	<i>Treasurer</i>

CHAIRMEN OF COMMITTEES.

LENA KITCHENS,	<i>Devotional</i>
LINNIE MAE BARNETT,	<i>Bible Study</i>
NOTRA ANDERSON,	<i>Missionary</i>
BERNICE BLEDSOE,	<i>Membership</i>
MARY YOUNGER,	<i>Music</i>
LIZZIE KNIGHT,	<i>Room</i>
MAUDE WADE,	<i>Intercollegiate</i>
NANCY MEEK,	<i>Finance</i>
RUBY HUNT,	<i>Social</i>

HISTORY

March 3, 1907, the Young Women's Christian Association met for the first time as an independent organization. For several years the religious meetings among the young women have been in the form of prayer-meetings and meetings of the Mary Eagle Missionary Band. In April of 1906 the Young Men's and Young Women's Christian Associations were organized, and held their meetings together until the above date.

The aim of the organization is "to bring young women to Christ to train them up in Christ, and send them out for Christ." Through the Association work we hope the girls may be strengthened individually and brought into closer contact with Christ in their daily living and inspired to do personal work.

We were represented by three of our members at the Students' Volunteer Convention at Nashville last year, and are planning for a larger delegation to the Asheville Conference in June.

God has blessed us greatly in our past work, and we are expecting even greater things for the coming year. With renewed determination, sympathetic coöperation of the girls and constant believing prayer, we feel sure of this being in our midst.



NANCY MEEK, Treasurer. ANNIE BARTON, President. LINNIE MAY BARNETT, Vice-President.
JANE WOOD, Recording Secretary.

THE YOUNG MINISTERS' ASSOCIATION OF OUACHITA COLLEGE.

The young ministers organized their Association during the third quarter of this year for the purpose of discussing important doctrinal topics and important present-day Church problems. It is intended to have lectures occasionally from the pastor and other leading men of the Church from other places.

The motto, "Witnesses for Christ unto the uttermost parts of the earth," is to be literally fulfilled, and we have three or four volunteers for the foreign field among our charter members.

The numbers of the members, as given below, correspond to the picture.

1. T. E. Ward, pastor at Alexander and tutor in Ouachita.
2. H. H. Thomas, pastor of the Sweet Hill Church at Arkadelphia.
3. J. B. Luck, pastor at Stamps and supply at Eldorado.
4. W. J. Hinsley, pastor at Gurdon.
5. J. V. Turner, pastor at Denmark.
6. W. H. Jordan.
7. J. B. Earle.
8. F. A. Whiteley, pastor at New Hope.
9. A. F. Cagle, pastor at Caddo.
10. J. P. Olive, pastor at Buena Vista and Okalona.
11. N. L. Eddy, pastor at Gum Springs.
12. W. T. Dulaney.
13. J. W. Finney.
14. L. M. Sipes, pastor of Dudley Avenue Church, Texarkana.
15. J. W. Chastine.
16. J. L. Porter.
17. J. E. Strickland.
18. H. H. Horton.
19. H. L. Winburn, pastor at Arkadelphia.
20. J. P. McGraw.
21. O. T. Mathis.

C. C. Pitts, George Frazer, and J. E. Rose were not in the group.

OFFICERS.

J. B. LUCK,	.		<i>President</i>
O. T. MATHIS,	.		<i>Vice-President</i>
N. L. EDDY,	.		<i>Secretary</i>
A. P. CAGLE,	.		<i>Treasurer</i>



THE YOUNG MINISTERS' ASSOCIATION OF OUACHITA COLLEGE.



Behold, the Chapel! Good old Chapel!
The place where often there 's many a grapple
With lessons and books, and sometimes stiff looks
And faces as solemn as rooks.

Behold, the stand! the Faculty's stand!
And the place where is seated our orchestral band.
Just look all around; see what can be found
That helps us on fame's journey bound.

THE RIPPLES.

The Ripples is published eight times during the college year by the six literary societies of the College. Each society elects in May its representative on the staff for the year following. The Editor-in-Chief is elected by one of the young men's societies in addition to its regular representative, the position going to each society in rotation. The Business Managers are elected annually by the Faculty, and a member of the Faculty is designated by the President of the College to have general supervision of the magazine.

For the year 1906-7 the staff is as follows:

Editor-in-Chief..... M. L. CALDWELL, '07.
Athenian.

ASSOCIATE EDITORS.

DEE ELLINGTON.....'07.
Polymnian.

JEWELL MIDDLEBROOK.....'08.
Alpha Kappa.

NOTRA L. ANDERSON.....Cons. '08.
Corinnean.

R. E. CRUMP.....'08.
Philomathean.

A. L. GREEN.....'08.
Hermesian.

J. A. CARNES.....'08.
Athenian.

BUSINESS MANAGERS.

L. L. TIDWELL, '08.....Advertising.
Hermesian.

W. A. JACKSON, '10.....Circulation.
Philomathean.

ROY B. PACE.....Faculty Editor.



M. L. CALDWELL.

MISS ANDERSON.

A. L. GREEN.

PROF. ROY B. PACE.

MISS ELLINGTON.

J. A. CARNES.

L. L. TIDWELL.

MISS MIDDLEBROOK.

W. A. JACKSON.

R. E. CRUMP.

OUACHITA BUSINESS COLLEGE.

In many ways the present year has been the most successful and satisfactory in the history of the school; successful because of the fine class of young people who are in attendance, and satisfactory because of the uniform excellence of the work being done in every department.

The Ouachita Business College is making a specialty of high-grade business college work, and in this all young people should be interested. The preparation for work in the business world should be done thoroughly or not at all, and Principal Moss is making this work as thorough as it can be made.



JOE DEWS.
 ROY WALLIS.
 ERA ALLEN.
 LEWIS KIRK.

LILLIAN WOOD.
 LEE SIMPSON.
 GAYNELLE BLAKELY.
 NELLIE STONE.

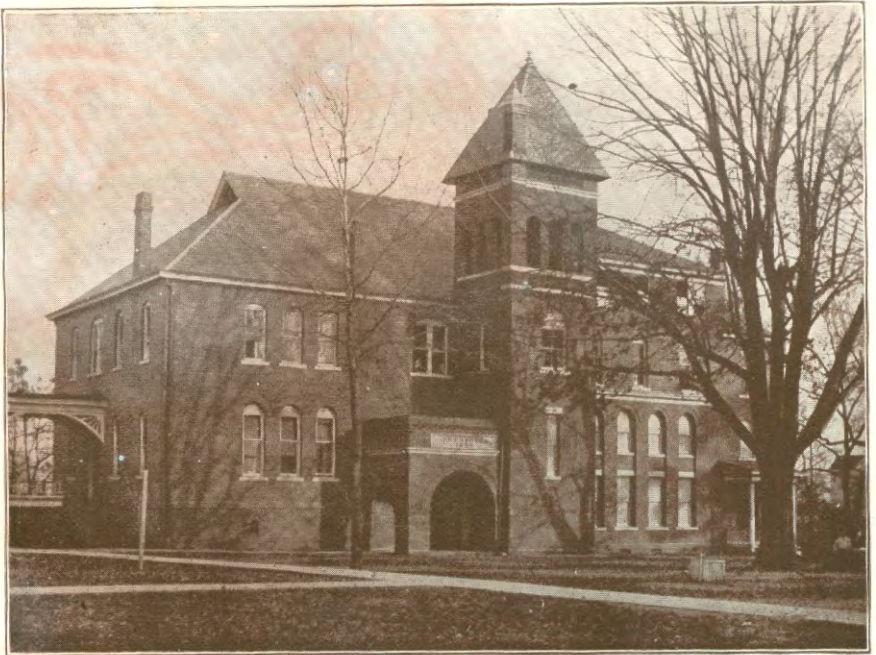
EFFIE VANDERSLICE.
 HATTIE SULLIVAN.
 ETHEL MILLER.
 ARTIE DOUTHIT.

JOE McGEHEE.
 ED CROW.
 BESSIE MYERS.
 WILLIE WHITTLE.

BIG BLUFF.

The day is done ;
The evening shadows have begun
To steal so softly o'er the stream,
Where dies the sun's bright gleam.
Save for the cricket's chirp so gay,
That mocks the death of parting day ;
Save for the anxious call of birds,
The lowing of the distant herds,
Methinks I might be in a dream
And on a mystic dreamland stream.
The moon from out a mystic sea
Looks down through lashes silvery,
And in the Ouachita's tranquil face
Doth leave her shimmering trace.
The Bluff, as old as time itself,
With reddened sides and rocky shelf,
With trees in autumn robes bedight,
Stands double in the hazy light.
Within a slowly gliding boat
I sit and think and dream and float.
Around me Nature lavishly
Displays her charms, so rich, so free—
The clinging vines, the painted trees,
The tranquil waters, autumn's breeze,
The rocks, the isles, the willow sad,
The moon in silver radiance clad,
The sky with not a single cloud,
The woodland whisper not too loud,
That makes my very soul be still,
And with sweet Nature's rhythm thrill.
All these indeed are sweet to me.
To fill my cup of ecstasy
I need one something more—
'T is only She whom I adore.





CONSERVATORY BUILDING.

CONSERVATORY OF FINE ARTS.

The work in Fine Arts in Ouachita has always been creditable. It was begun in the second year of the College with only two lady teachers, and has been gradually strengthened. At the present time there are three strong men and eight young ladies, and the work is unusually thorough.

The Conservatory was formally organized in 1890, with eighty-three pupils that year. The course at that time comprised only three grades. As conditions have demanded, grades have been added. In 1892 there were eighty-seven pupils in Piano alone, and it was found necessary to add new teachers, and another grade was added to the course of study for the next year. Prof. F. D. Baars, a native German, was secured for the chair of German and Director of the Conservatory. In 1902 Mr. Emil Liebling, one of the world's most popular pianists, was elected Director-General of all Conservatory work, and has done much in adding tone and strength to the courses in Music. Mr. W. L. Thickstun is now Director. He is a thorough musician and teacher, and the work is prospering under his leadership. The enrollment this year will reach three hundred.

In 1889 an elegant three-story brick building was erected, making the only separate Conservatory building in the State and one of the very few in the South. It contains auditorium and Director's studio on first floor, teaching-rooms on second, and practice-rooms on third. At this time another grade was added, making the present requirement for graduation unusually high. There are thirty-five pianos and a large pipe organ in the building. All branches of Conservatory work—Piano, Pipe Organ, Theory, Harmony, and History of Music, Voice, Art, Expression, and all stringed instruments—are taught.



WILLIAM LYON THICKSTUN,
Director of Conservatory of Fine Arts.

WILLIAM LYON THICKSTUN.

Since our Director, Mr. Thickstun, has so universally won the admiration and personal esteem of every student of Ouachita, I shall not attempt to give any detailed and chronological account of his career, but rather to give only a brief sketch of his work before coming to our Conservatory to introduce him to our readers who may not have the pleasure of knowing him.

Mr. Thickstun assumed the work in Ouachita late in the autumn, but already we are thoroughly convinced of his ability as an instructor and performer, and are attracted by the unusual energy he is putting into the Conservatory work.

He is a native of Iowa, and much of his musical work has been done in that State. He is a graduate of Denison University, Granville, O. It was here that he received a part of his musical education, and in Chicago he received further preparation for the work of his life. Mr. Thickstun has given much of his time to teaching in the cities of Council Bluffs, Ia., and Omaha, Neb. At Omaha he had charge of the organ in the First Congregational Church for several years, where also he directed a large chorus choir, and his organ recitals were highly attractive. For a considerable time he was organist at St. Mark's Episcopal Church and the Chicago Avenue Church in Chicago.

No one who knows Mr. Thickstun even casually can fail to be charmed with his personality. He is thoroughly democratic, and knows full well how to observe the proprieties of life characteristic of the true gentleman. He is very approachable, and his pupils are entirely free from the morbid fear that sometimes the musical instructor arouses in personal contact with those who study under him. His performances both on the organ and piano have won for him much favorable comment among the music-lovers of our school and town.

I predict for the editor of the next Annual even a greater work to review in the Conservatory under his able direction.



MUSIC



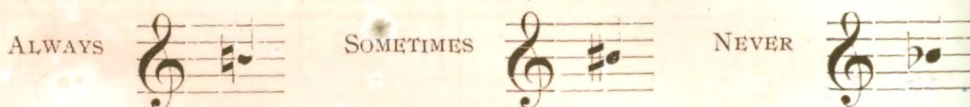


THE OSSIP GABRILOWITSCH MUSICAL CLUB.

THE OSSIP GABRILOWITSCH MUSICAL CLUB.

<i>Director,</i>	JAMES ROGER WILLIAMS
<i>Chief Performer,</i>	MARTHA JANE WOOD
<i>Business Manager,</i>	WILLIE CLEMENTINE WILSON
<i>Mascots,</i>	{ WILLIAM ALDEN THICKSTUN GIFFORD THICKSTUN

MOTTO.



PURPOSE.

“Outmusic Music.”

MEMBERS.

JAMES ROGER WILLIAMS, *Agitato.*

MARTHA JANE WOOD, *Maestro.*

WILLIE CLEMENTINE WILSON, *Acapella.*

MAUDE MARIE WADE, *Sforzando.*

RUTH HEGMON WISE, *Coloratura.*

CLARA LOUISE DOLLARHIDE, *Delicatamente.*

CARRIE BELL BUFFINGTON, *Obligato.*

JOSEPHINE BECK, *Ritardando.*

MARY ELIZABETH YOUNGER, *Bravura.*

LUCILE MOORE, *Affetuoso.*

Under the sole management of the Slambang Ihear'em Bureau.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

RUTH HIGMAN WISE.

MAUDE MARIE WADE.

CLARA LOUISE DOLLARHIDE.

MARY ELIZABETH YOUNGER.

STAGE APPEARANCES.

MARTHA JANE WOOD.—February 18th, February 23d, March 15th, April 22d,
April 24th.

CLARA LOUISE DOLLARHIDE. — December 17th, February 23d, March 15th,
April 29th.

JOSEPHINE BECK.—December 17th, April 22d.

NELLIE CLEMETINE WILSON.—March 14th.

CARRIE BELLE BUFFINGTON.—February 18th, March 14th.

RUTH HEGMON WISE.—February 18th, February 23d, March 14th, March 15th,
April 24th.

LUCILE MOORE.—March 11th May 13th.

MARY ELIZABETH YOUNGER.—May 13th.

MAUDE MARIE WADE.—April 15th.

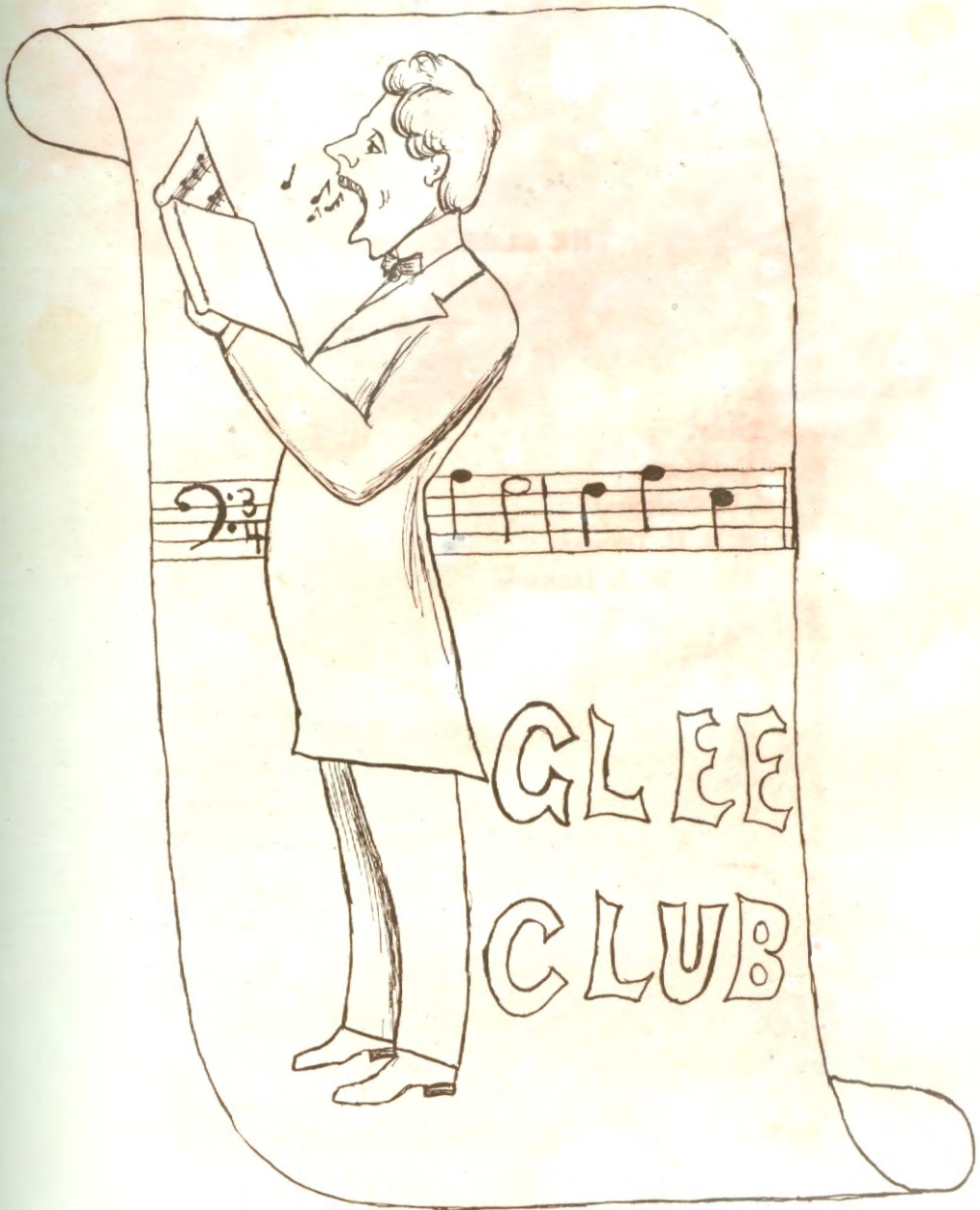
JAMES ROGER WILLIAMS.—April 15th.

OUR MASCOTS.



WILLIAM ALDEN THICKSTUN.

GIFFORD THICKSTUN.



THE GLEE CLUB.

S. A. ROWLAND.

E. CLAIR TOVEY.

DOAK CAMPBELL.

N. M. CAMPBELL.

H. H. THOMAS.

W. A. JACKSON.

T. H. BERRY.

J. L. PORTER.

J. W. FINNEY.

W. P. WILSON.

JOHN BROOKE.

A. L. GREEN.

M. L. CALDWELL.

J. C. STUART.

G. P. FRAZER.



THE CHORUS.

GUACHITA CHORUS.

SOPRANOS.

ARMON ADAMS.
GUSSIE BURNETT.
VIRA BLAKELY.
BERTHA DE LAMAR.
OLIVE FAULKNER.
MYRTLE FREEMAN.
ESCA HAZEL.

MAY HALLOWAY.
ANNA JORDAN.
FAY JOHNSTON.
MABEL JOHNSON.
LENA KITCHENS.
ETHEL MILLER.
MAUDE MORRICAL.
WILLIE WILSON.

MRS. L. H. MORTON.
LUCILLE MOORE.
LIDA ROSS.
MAY STAPP.
RUTH WISE.
JANE WOOD.
MAUDE WADE.

ALTOS.

NATRA ANDERSON.
MYRTLE ANDERSON.
SARAH BLANKS.
LEONORA DUDLEY.
CLARA DOLLARHIDE.

EVA HUMPHREYS.
LEONORA KIMPEL.
ETHEL LOGAN.
JEWEL MIDDLEBROOK.
GRACE OVERSTREET.

LUCY SANDERS.
GUSSIE VAUGHN.
LEAH WILSON.
JULIA WILLIAMS.
AFTON WILLIAMS.

TENORS.

M. L. CALDWELL.
J. W. FINNEY.
A. L. GREEN.

C. B. GARDINER.
R. B. PACE.
J. L. PORTER.

E. C. TOVEY.
W. P. WILSON.

BASSES.

JOHN BROOKE.
DOAK CAMPBELL.

N. M. CAMPBELL.
J. B. LUCK.

S. A. ROWLAND.





THE ART CLASS.

THE ART CLASS.

DRUSIE BERRY.

ELISE CONGER.

GRACE DURRETT.

BERTHA DE LAMAR.

ANNA DAWSON.

WILLIE CONE.

IRL GANN.

ETNA GAMMILL.

MATTIE X. LEAK.

FLOY NESBITT.

SUSIE DELL SMITH.

VIVIAN WILLIAMS.

MAUDE WADE.

LALIA LEDBETTER.

ANNA LOU JARRELL.

MYRTLE FREEMAN.

FLORENCE SCANLON.

VELMA GLASS.

ALICE BROWN.

BERTHA HENDERSON.

MRS. J. C. MCKEE.



ELOCUTION CLASS.

ELOCUTION CLASS.

VERA BLAKELY.
GRACE OVERSTREET.
ROSE VICTOR.
KELSY GRESHAM.
ELIZABETH FRAZER.
ARNA MEASLES.
ALICE DANIEL.
GUSSIE VAUGHN.
ANNA DAWSON.
JOE MAY WOOD.
AUDNA WESTBROOKE.
MERL CORNELIUS.
ALTA EATON.

JESSIE GRAY.
MAE GOODGAME.
BESSIE WINTERS.
ARNETTE SHIFLETT.
ALICE PAYNE.
MYRTLE BALL.
ROSA TOWNS.
MAY FORTUNE.
DRUSIE BERRY.
C. R. WARD.
C. H. MOSES.
W. J. HINSLEY.
JUDSON GARDINER.

HUGH PETTY.
B. L. WILLIAMS.
G. S. TATUM.
C. K. TOWNSEND.
J. C. STUART.
W. J. HOLLOWAY.
E. W. MCGOUGH.
SIDNEY GAMMILL.
J. J. HARRELL.
S. A. ROWLAND.
R. E. CRUMP.
L. A. MORTON.

THE DRAMATIC CLUBS.

“LADY-OF LYONS.”

CAST OF CHARACTERS.

<i>Claude Melnotte,</i>	C. H. MOSES
<i>Colonel Damas,</i>	B. L. WILLIAMS
<i>Beauseant,</i>	A. L. GREEN
<i>Glanis,</i>	S. A. ROWLAND
<i>Mons. Deschappelles,</i>	G. S. TATUM
<i>Landlord,</i>	R. W. DUDLEY
<i>Gasper,</i>	C. K. TOWNSEND
<i>Captain Gervais,</i>	W. F. ROGERS
<i>Captain Dupont,</i>	E. W. MCGOUGH
<i>Major Desmoulins,</i>	J. E. TALBOT
<i>Notary,</i>	HUGH PETTY
<i>Servant,</i>	JAMES SWANSON
<i>Pauline,</i>	GRACE OVERSTREET
<i>Madame Deschappelles,</i>	NANCY MEEK
<i>Widow Melnotte,</i>	RUTH WISE
<i>Janet,</i>	MAMIE HARRIS
<i>Marion,</i>	JANE WOOD

THE DRAMATIC CLUBS.

"MR. BOB."

CAST OF CHARACTERS.

<i>Philip Rayson,</i>	M. L. CALDWELL
<i>Robert Brown,</i>	J. C. STUART
<i>Jenkins,</i>	J. A. CARNES
<i>Rebecca Luke,</i>	MOLLIE NOBLES
<i>Katherine Rogers,</i>	LUCILE HORTON
<i>Marian Bryant,</i>	FLOY NESBITT
<i>Patty,</i>	DEE ELLINGTON

"AN AFFECTION OF THE HEART."

CAST OF CHARACTERS.

<i>Bernice Halstead,</i>	ROSE E. VICTOR
<i>Amy Halstead,</i>	KELSIE GRESHAM
<i>Inez Gray,</i>	BESSIE WINTERS
<i>Hannah May Barnes, or "Sis,"</i>	ELIZABETH FRAZIER
<i>Mrs. Halstead,</i>	RUBY LEE HUNT
<i>Dwight Bradley,</i>	J. B. EARL
<i>Dr. Burton,</i>	W. J. HOLLOWAY
<i>Sammy,</i>	HAROLD HARRIS
<i>Abraham Barnes, or "Bub,"</i>	H. G. BENNETT
<i>Attorney,</i>	JOE J. MILLER
<i>Sheriff,</i>	J. L. NELSON

REVIEW OF THE YEAR.

With the return of Miss Wood for post-graduate work in Piano, Miss Wise for post-graduate work in Voice, and a large number of last year's Junior Class, from the first the indications were good for strong and enthusiastic work for 1906-7; and with such instructors as Mr. Thickstun, Mr. Tovey, Miss Martin, Miss Anderson, and Miss Croom, the Class was assured a pleasant and profitable year.

The recitals given by the Conservatory Faculty have been exceptionally good, both in selection and execution. It is remarkable how these busy teachers have found time to delight their friends with so many musical evenings. The first recital given by a member of the Faculty was that given by Miss Laura May Croom, the teacher of Expression, on November 8th. Miss Croom entertained her audience every minute for over an hour, and every number was heartily received.

On Monday evening, November 12th, Mr. Henry D. Tovey demonstrated by the manner in which he played a programme of most difficult works, that he not only has an unusual amount of technique, but that he possesses that temperament together with those unknown qualities that go to make an ideal pianist. Mr. Tovey was assisted by Edwin Clair Tovey, baritone.

The entire Musical Faculty presented their programme on the evening of December 3d.

Miss Martin's summer work in New York clearly manifested itself in her first number, "Hear Ye, Israel."

Mr. Thickstun and Miss Smith made their first appearance on this programme, and both fully met the requirements of a very appreciative audience. The programme speaks for itself:

PROGRAMME.

Duo—Grand Galop Chromatique,	<i>Liszt</i>
First piano, Miss Conger; second piano, Miss Wood.	
Aria—"Hear Ye, Israel" ("Elijah"),	<i>Mendelssohn</i>
Miss Martin.	
Violin—(a) Berceuse,	<i>Godard</i>
(b) Concerto,	<i>J. B. Accolay</i>
Miss Smith.	
Piano—Intermezzo in Octaves,	<i>Leschetizky</i>
Miss Conger.	

"The Confederates,"	Miss Croom.	
Songs—(a) "The Quest,"		Smith
(b) "The Night Hath a Thousand Eyes,"	Miss Smith.	Gaynor
Piano—Polonaise,	Mr. Thickstun.	Paderewski
Readings—(a) "A Valentine,"		
(b) "Hammock,"	Miss Croom.	
Songs—(a) "Du Bist die Ruh',"		Schubert
(b) "When I Was wi' My Dearie,"		Hawley
(c) "Spring's Awakening,"		Hawley
(d) "A Love Note,"		H. D. Tovey
(e) Hindoo Song,	Miss Martin.	Bemberg
Piano—Allegro Molto Moderato (from Concerto in A minor),	Mr. Tovey.	Grieg
Orchestral Parts on second piano,		Miss Elise Conger

Mr. Edouard Gareissen, of Little Rock, tenor and violinist, and Mr. Thickstun, of the Conservatory, gave one of the most enjoyable recitals of the season on the evening of January 28th. The programme was selected with taste, and each number was given with ease and that technical finish which is acquired only through years of continuous study. In all his numbers Mr. Gareissen showed a fine sense of interpretation and skillful management of the resources of the instrument. Mr. Thickstun's accompaniment to the Grieg Sonata, Op. 13, was especially appreciated.

Perhaps the most thoroughly enjoyed evening of the year was Smith & Tovey's All-Star Minstrels on February skiddoo, at 7:23 o'clock.

The McDowell programme, played by Mr. Tovey, preceded by a short lecture on the work of the composer by Mr. Thickstun, on February 28th has created much interest in the works of this unfortunate American composer.

The ensemble piano recital, given by Messrs. Thickstun and Tovey on March 4th was the most unique of the year. The entire evening was given to composition for two pianos, and the attentiveness of the audience showed it to be a complete success.

PROGRAMME.

"At Morning,"	}	Chaminade
"At Evening,"		
Andante and Scherzetto,	}	Saint-Saëns
"Dance of Death,"		
Andante and Variations, Op. 46,		Schumann
Serenade et Allegro Giojoso,		Mendelssohn
Second Concerto,		Saint-Saëns
I. Allegro Scherzando.		
II. Presto.		

Miss Eunice Martin gave a vocal recital on Monday evening, April 1st, before a large audience of students and friends. That she still finds time to keep advancing in her art in spite of the long and busy hours of teaching with which her days are filled was evident from the finished performance.

The recitals given by the graduates in Piano, Voice, and Expression have surpassed any season in the history of the Conservatory. Each graduate has shown the result of persistent work and thorough instruction.

Misses Beck and Dollarhide represented the Class in Piano at the first graduating recital on the evening of December 17th. These young ladies showed much talent in their playing, and their recital was a credit both to themselves and the Conservatory.

The recital given by Misses Carrie Buffington and Willie Wilson, assisted by Miss Ruth Wise, on March 14th, was a work of art and was admirably executed, "Kermesse" from "Faust," by Gounod-Saint-Saëns, played by Miss Buffington, showed much ability. Such technique as hers is unusual. Miss Wilson's "Du Bist die Ruh'" and "Thorn Roses" were well rendered, and her expression and touch were delightful.

The piano recital by Miss Maude Wade and Mr. Roger Williams, assisted by Miss Jane Wood, soprano, was given on April 15th. Miss Wade has a pleasing appearance, a noticeably correct touch, and deep insight into the works of a composer. The dash and swing of the Three German Dances, by Beethoven, played by Mr. Williams, found instant favor. His temperament and expression were a source of great pleasure to the audience.

Miss Ruth Wise, post-graduate in Voice, and Miss Jane Wood, post-graduate in Piano, gave a brilliant and entertaining programme on April 22d. Miss Wise is gifted with a delightful soprano voice, perfectly placed, which, with her pleasing presence, entirely captivated the audience. The ease with which Miss Wood handled the Grieg Sonata in E minor and the MacDowell Suite showed her to be a finished performer, possessing much style in execution. Miss Wood is also a graduate in Voice, and her recital on April 24th showed her to be an artist in voice as well as in piano. Miss Wood's voice is a beautiful soprano, capable of expressing rare sympathy and feeling, and of compelling sweetness.

The Expression Class was first represented by Misses Victor and Overstreet in a joint recital on April 29th. Both the young ladies seemed to be favorites with the audience, and their recital was an indication of the talent of these two artists.

Mr. C. R. Ward and Miss Elizabeth Frazier, who from time to time have given evidence of their rare ability as readers, gave their graduating recital on the 6th of May. They proved themselves apt in their interpretation of each number, and their recital was a delight to their many invited friends.

Miss Lucille Moore, soprano, and Miss Mary Younger, pianist, gave a joint recital in the Auditorium on the evening of Monday, May 13th. Both young ladies showed the effects of good training, which has been theirs since they entered the Conservatory, and their performance was highly creditable.

Among the many good Saturday afternoon concerts, those given by the talented little girls, Louise Hall and Allie Merle Conger, were truly remarkable.

With the bright prospects we have for material next year, may we not be optimistic of the future?



SCENES FROM CONSERVATORY.

MOONLIGHT ON THE OUACHITA.

Peaceful and still the night;
Beautiful the mellow light
That gently shimmers on the stream
Where silver ripples break— and gleam.
O night of love!
The stars above,
In silent, wondrous awe,
With eyes that seem
To guard the stream,
Are mirrored in the Ouachita.
Dreamy is the misty haze;
Night o'er the river lays.



THE OUACHITA.

All rivers have a language of their own,
Whose meaning to the listening mind is known;
They have a music which can soothe the soul
Or stir it with exhilarating roll.
That language and that music I have heard,
And they have thus my spirit soothed and stirred,
While looking on the Ouachita. Its voice
In lonely hours has made my heart rejoice,
When not another human face was near
To break the spell or in its happiness to share.

The Ouachita! How musical the word!
And with what rapture by my soul 'tis heard,
As on my listening ear it softly falls
When recollection that sweet name recalls!
Nor time nor absence nor approaching age
Can for its graceful course my love assuage.
My heart will always dwell beside that stream,
And of its waves my soul will ever dream.
Oh, may thy living waters sing forever
Their holy songs of peace and joy, beloved river!

GEO. P. SMOOTE.

ROGER K.

Going to the
Reception



HISTORY OF THE MILITARY DEPARTMENT.

The War Department, at the request of the College, details a regular Army officer as Professor of Military Science and Tactics, and as, according to law, but two institutions in the State are entitled to such a detail from the Department, the fact that Ouachita obtains such a detail, when so many desire it, speaks very highly for the institution. A military department is established at an institution primarily for the physical development of the students; but while it is an undisputed fact that the kind of training that a boy receives in a college where there is a military department far exceeds that which he would receive in a gymnasium, for a military department aims at general improvement of the physical system and does not develop specific muscles for specialties, yet it is more far-reaching than that, in that it quickens the intellect by a combination of practice and theoretical work, and if a student elects to take the theoretical part of the course he will leave the institution with a broader education and will be a better citizen in having a knowledge of the true relation of the military to the civil part of our Government, and will be ready without further training to take his place in the volunteer Army that this country will have to depend upon for defense should such occasion arise. The aim is to teach the students: first, how to drill; second, how to shoot; third, guard duty—the most important part of a soldier's duty; fourth, how to take care of themselves in the field; fifth, the relation of the military to the civil part of our Government.

In the training of the corps the Government is very liberal, furnishing the College with a full quota of arms of the latest type and equipment, exactly the same as the State troops are equipped with, and a liberal allowance of ammunition for target practice, which it is intended to take up next year.

The College decided to require all Cadets to appear at all times in the College uniform for the following reasons: first, economy; second, its importance as a factor in maintaining discipline; third, it teaches neatness; fourth, it does away with the desire for dress and to emulate a fashion-plate upon the part of the students; the yearly expense of a Cadet being:

Uniform, cap, blouse, trousers (two pair),	\$19.50
4 uniform shirts,	2.00
4 suits underclothing,	4.00
12 pairs stockings,	3.00
4 pairs white gloves,50
1 white shirt and 2 collars,	1.25

Total. \$30.25

OFFICERS OF THE MILITARY DEPARTMENT.

CAPTAIN H. L. JACKSON, Commandant,
U. S. Army.

BATTALION OFFICERS.

Major,	C. R. WARD
First Lieutenant and Adjutant,	W. L. CALDWELL
Second Lieutenant and Quartermaster,	R. M. BLAKELEY
Sergeant-Major,	J. C. STEWART

BAND OFFICERS.

Chief Musician,	R. E. STEWART
Sergeant,	L. L. TIDWELL
Corporal,	B. L. WILLIAMS

COMPANY OFFICERS.

Company A.

Captain,	A. L. GREEN
First Lieutenant,	J. M. WHARTON
Second Lieutenant,	C. H. MOSES
First Sergeant,	J. V. TURNER
Quartermaster-Sergeant,	T. H. BERRY
Sergeant,	J. L. PORTER
Sergeant,	J. L. NELSON
Sergeant,	J. R. DUMAS

Company B.

Captain,	J. E. TALBOT
First Lieutenant,	E. W. MCGOUGH
Second Lieutenant,	G. S. TATUM
First Sergeant,	J. A. CARNES
Quartermaster-Sergeant,	J. J. MILLER
Sergeant,	R. DUDLEY
Sergeant,	O. MATHIS
Sergeant,	A. WILLIAMS



CAPTAIN H. L. JACKSON,
U. S. Commandant.



FIRST ROW.

Capt. A. L. Green.

Maj. C. R. Ward.

Capt. H. L. Jackson, U. S. Commandant.

Adj.-Lieutenant M. L. Caldwell.

Capt. J. E. Talbot.

(SECOND ROW.

1st Lieut. J. M. Wharton.

2d Lieut. C. H. Moses.

1st Lieut. E. W. McGough.

2d Lieut. G. S. Tatum.

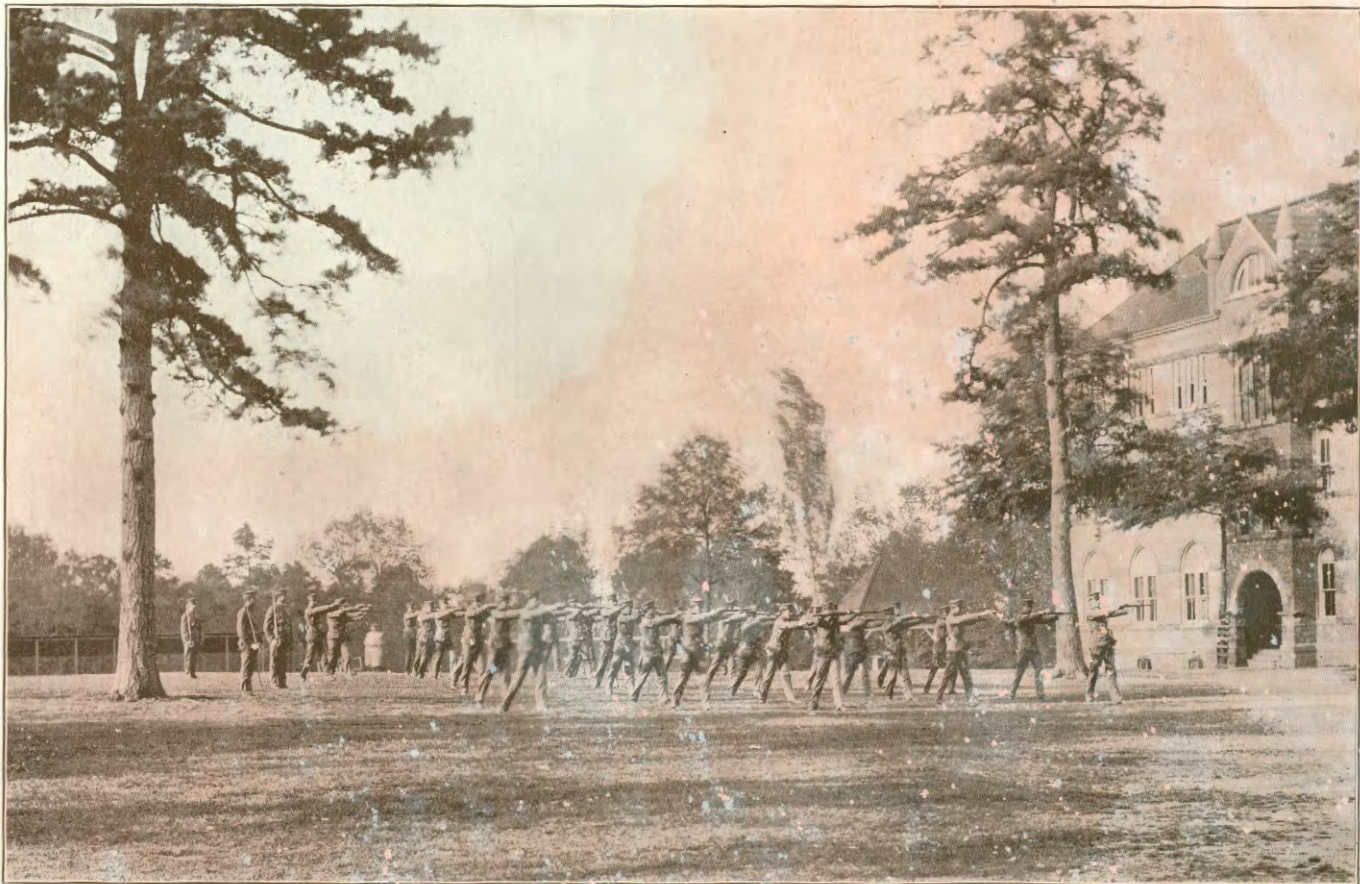
Both rows named from left to right.



OUACHITA'S CRACK COMPANY AND BAND.



OUACHITA COLLEGE MILITARY BAND.



CADETS TAKING FIRST SET FIRST EXERCISE.



CADETS TAKING FIRST SET SECOND EXERCISE.



CADETS TAKING FIRST SET THIRD EXERCISE.



YOUNG LADIES EXERCISING.



YOUNG LADIES EXERCISING.



NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS OF COMPANY "A."



NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS OF COMPANY "B."





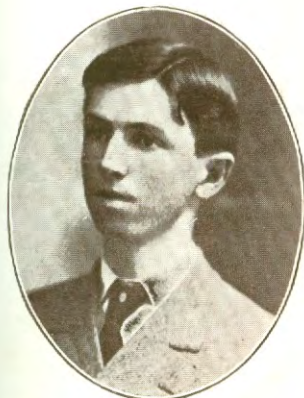
S. A. Rowland, Jr., Secretary Athletic Association.



J. C. Stewart, Manager of Foot-Ball Team.



Caldwell, Talbot, Hunnicutt, Robbins, and Stewart, who intend to win the 50-, 100- and 220-yard dashes at Little Rock in the coming track meet.



B. L. Williams, Manager and Coach of a successful Basket-Ball Team.



As Rogers looked when he left us.

the team, with a g

ck, the "Joshua" of our team. He has a fract

renowned for debating, argu
patied by the Ruston girls beca

THE light guard, and reser ION.

seven-year-old H

"Green, left t

ach 196 pound

ard, fea

ICERS.

LEON GREEN,

President

HENRY G. BENNETT,

Vice-President

S. A. ROLAND, JR.,

Secretary

W. P. WILSON,

Treasurer

ATHLETIC COMMITTEE.

B. L. WILLIAMS.

J. C. STEWART.

J. J. MILLER.

K. THRASHER.

REVIEW OF ATHLETICS.

Athletics in our school have always been good. At the end of the year we seldom fail to have an enviable record. It is true we have not engaged in all college sports, but in those we have attempted we hold a high standard. We have had very few track teams or foot-ball teams, owing to the difficulty in securing meets and games. In other sports, such as base-ball, tennis, basket-ball, and the like, we have always taken great interest. This year, however, we are attempting every line of college athletics.

Our success with our second year with foot-ball did not augur a very prosperous year, as we were trodden under unmercifully by other teams. The failure in foot-ball was not due to material nor to proper management, but to an insufficient amount of practice. While the team was not supported as loyally as it could have been, it would have been a very strong team if it had been given time to practice. The failure of the team did much to dampen the ardor of the whole school in Athletics until spring, when the school was almost wholly a den of "knockers." At this juncture, however, a good Director was secured, and spontaneously the spirits of everyone went out to him, and the "knockers" became the loyalest of supporters. Athletics took on a new life and now promise to be the best in the College's history. We have a large track team that is determined to get its finger on the cups to be given away at Little Rock on the coming April 27th.

FOOT-BALL.

BROWN, ROGERS,
ROGERS, W. F..

Manager
Captain



The team as it appeared upon the Ruston gridiron— was that brought forth exceeding surprising results. After holding the strong L.I.I. team down to a single touch-down, it allowed itself to be trodden under by the Arkansas Military Academy to the tune of 71 to 0—a Thanksgiving treat for Ouachita.

The cognomens of the team, according to the encyclopedia of "Camel" Wallis, are:

No. 1 is the star left end, "Doggonit" Talbot, who always "crouched" and got 'em.

No. 2 is Crow, known as "Sten-o-graphe," who had sense enough to turn in his suit after the Ruston fray.

No. 3 is "Camel" Wallis, the gritty center. As it was with wrathful Achilles, so it was with "Camel"—his vulnerable parts were his "hoofs."

No. 4 is Thrasher, left guard, "Malvern sport and conductor."

No. 5 is "Boss" Fenna Rogers, star quarter, and coolest head in the bunch. A broken rib was his inheritance in Ruston. He was not allowed in the A. M. A. scrap.

No. 6 is C. Hamilton Moses, sub-full, the "hobo" of the team, with a gentleman's name.

No. 7 is Stewart, left half-back, "Jonua" of our team. He has a fractured knee as a souvenir of Louisiana.

No. 8 is Caldwell, sub-tackle, famous for debating, arguing, padding, and white shoes. Exceedingly hated by the Ruston girls because he looked too nice to get dirty.

No. 9 is "Old Rye," right guard, and resembled a seven-year-old H. Green, left tackle, according to the testimony of the opposing guard, "Rayner."

No. 10 is "Long-head," center, 196 pounds, to whom it was demonstrated to his heart's ease that how many avoirdupois is.

No. 11 is "Chicken" Pollard, three-weight sub-quarter.

No. 12 is McKennie, of "Ida," a fast right end.

No. 13 is Manager Rogers. You may call him "Brownie," "Susie," "Jane," or any other good name.

No. 14 is "Cat" Ross, full-back. "Draw-horn" or any other distinguished title is his.

No. 15 is right half-back Blakely. "Gerve" was the prettiest, sweetest boy of the lot, but when he was mated with a Ruston Senior, he sat upon the College steps and mourned his beauty.

had

BASE



BALL



FIRST BALL TEAM.

BASKET-BALL.

B. L. WILLIAMS,
J. E. TALBOT,

Manager
Captain



Coach Williams' Basket Ball Aggregation.

Smith, Saddler, Frazier, Evatt, Carnes, Stuart, Talbot, Caldwell, Williams, and Berry were the constituents of "Coach" Williams' gang, and the team was a "cutter," too. Whenever you let forward Talbot or Caldwell swing onto the ball, it always meant two more points for Ouachita, and while "Big" Stewart was center and Saddler and Carnes guarding them, opposing team had to hustle to score. "Coach" Williams' team is quite renowned.

Two excellent girl basket-ball teams, the Blacks and Reds. They are examples of what girls can do in Athletics. You who doubt that these girls can play basket-ball just ought to see them. "Coach" Smith brought them to such a stage of efficiency that they played the fastest ball and more of it than any team in South Arkansas. It fully demonstrates that beauty is "useful as well as ornamental." "Coach" Smith and the whole school thinks the world of our basket-ball girls.



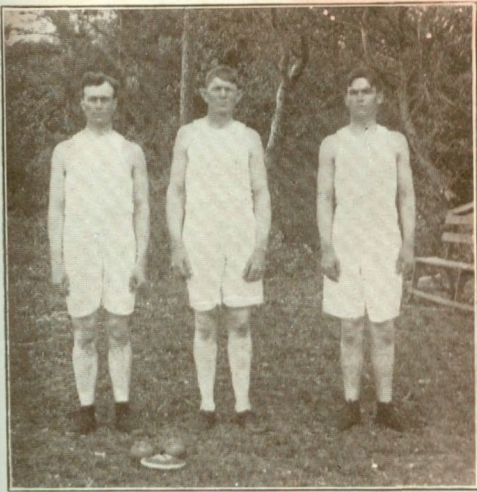
COACH SMITH'S BASKET-BALL TEAM.



'Zeb' in his track suit. A giant athlete. (Coach Ward.)



Caldwell and Stuart, the champion jumpers of the school and we believe of the State.



McGough, Jordon, and Goodner, our giants, who are especially good with shot, hammer, and discus. Better known as "Physic" McGough, "Abraham" Jordon, and "Elephant" Goodner, are these patriarchs.



Carnes, Stuart, Bettis, and "Young Jack Conger," who are certain to win the mile race.



"Tag" Sain, the fastest short-stop that ever hit the Ouachita diamond. This looks just like him when looking for a hot one just from the stick. This is Sain's second year with us and he is one of the stars of the team.



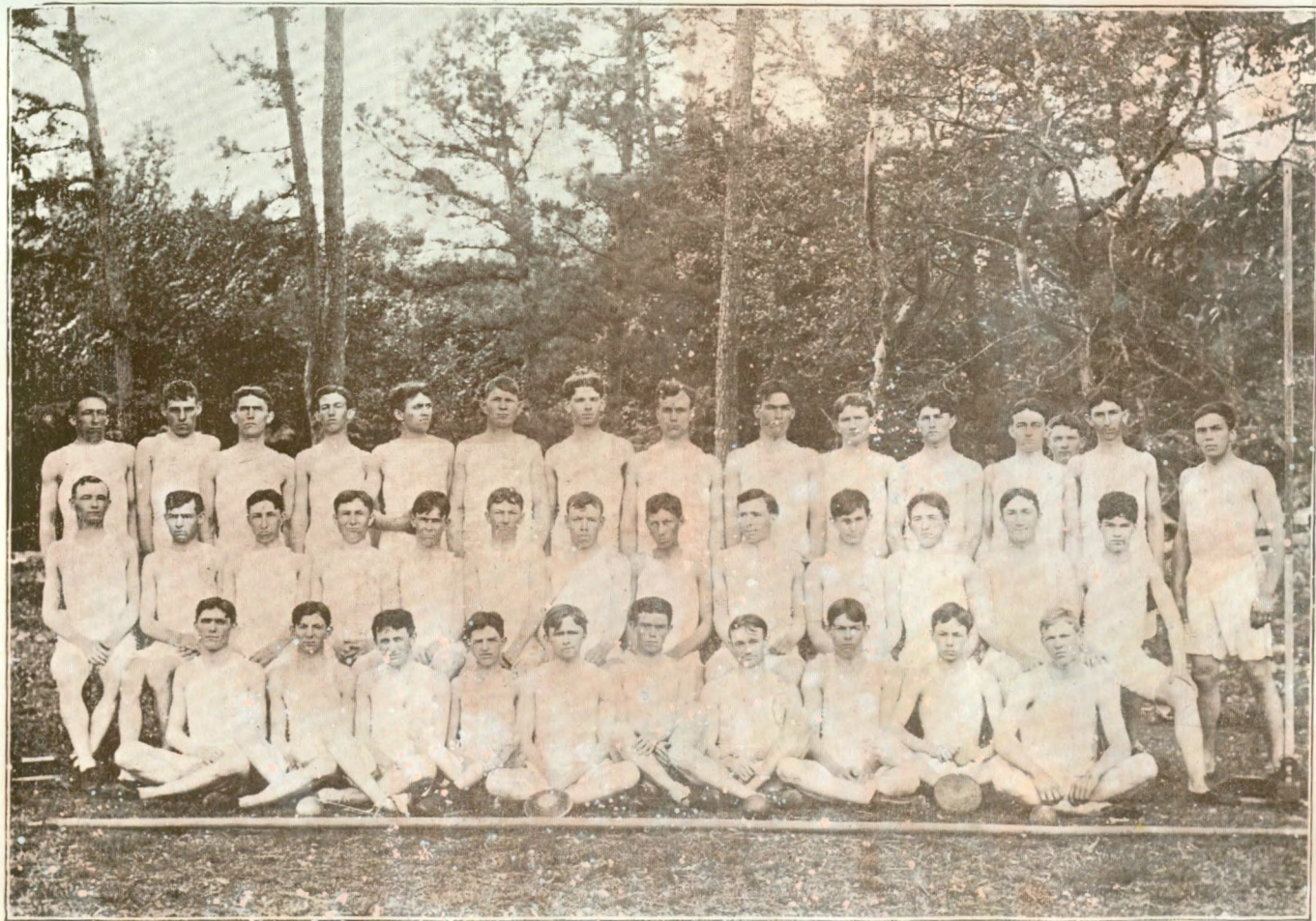
"Coach" Ward in a Ouachita ball suit. An excellent all-round player.



W. F. Rogers as he stood in 1905. The champion college pitcher of the South. He has great luck at pitching shut-out and no hit games. He goes from here to the Pittsburg Nationals. He is known in ball circles as the Southern "Preacher," as he will not play Sunday ball.



Rupert Blakeley, star center field and first baseman, Manager of the team for two years. Ft. Worth has secured him for the season of 1907. He is an excellent all-round player.



TRACK MEN, '07.

TENNIS CLUB.

WALKER SMITH,
BRUCE VEAZY,

Manager
Treasurer

MEMBERS.

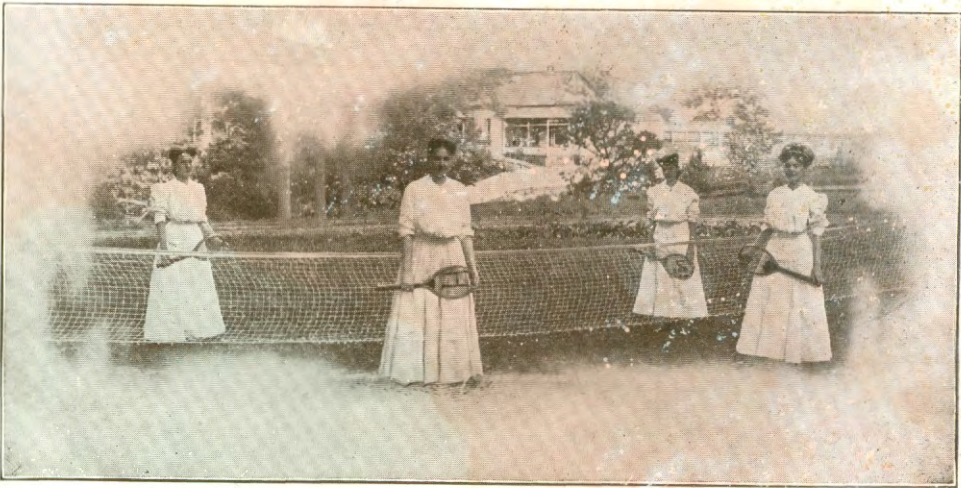
R. E. CRUMP.
BILL HOLLOWAY.
CHAS. TOWNSEND.
HAROLD HARRIS.
T. N. JOHNSON.
FERN SINGLETON.
MYRTLE ANDERSON.
MARY YOUNGER.
CLARA DOLLARHIDE.
MAUDE WADE.
JANE WOOD.

HENRY BENNETT.
HUGH PETTY.
CAL JACKSON.
W. P. WILSON.
J. L. RALPH.
NOTRA ANDERSON.
NORA DUDLEY.
LENA KITCHENS.
NONA KIMPEL.
RUBY HUNT.
OLIVE FAULKNER.

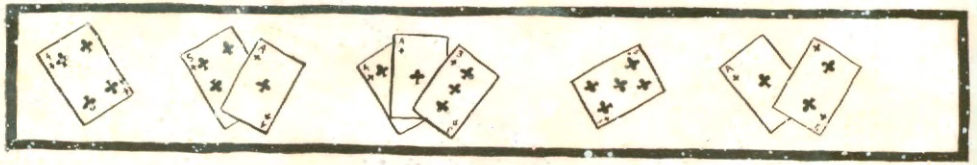
JOE MILLER.
LEON GREEN.
LEE CALDWELL.
L. B. WHITE.
J. R. RUTHERFORD.
MAUDE ANDERSON.
VERA HUNT.
LEAH WILLSON.
FERN MEADOWS.
JEWELL MIDDLEBROOK.
AFTON WILLIAMS.

JOE MAE WOOD.

ADA TOOLE.



A TYPICAL TENNIS SCENE.



Clubs

and

Organizations





THE SAMMY CLUB.

THE SAMMY CLUB.

COLORS.

Black and Gold.

FLOWER.

The Sunflower.

MOTTO.

“Don't stand back on ceremony;
Eat all you can, and look out for matrimony.”

SAMMY SAYINGS.

MYRTLE BALL: “Get down to business, Sammys.”

NORA DUDLEY: “My! I 'm as hungry as a mad dog.”

ETNA GAMILLE: “Sammys, that 's out of my jurisdiction.”

FERN SINGLETON: “Let 's all go to the Athenian Society.”

DEE ELLINGTON: “If my heart doesn't hurt—”

ADA TOOLE: “Go on; I 'll be there in a minute.”

[GERTIE CLARK: “Girls, I 'm going home, but I 'll remember the Sammys.”



SIX GIRLS FROM HUNGARY.

SIX GIRLS FROM HUNGARY.

COLORS.

Black and White.

SPECIAL PRIVILEGE.

To have room permits.

MOTTO.

"We live to eat."

YELL.

Ha! ha!

He! he!

Three cheers

For C. C.!

MEMBERS.

OLIVE FAULKENER.	EARL GANN.
AFTON WILLIAMS.	SUE D. SMITH.
HELEN JORDAN.	JOE M. WOOD.

Eating day, eating day;
Grab the chicken off the roost,
Hold him tight and don't turn loose,
For it's always eating day.

SOLEMN 5



officers

gaggle -
Velle Bedingfield

vice gaggle -
Mary Younger

joker
Nettie Pelt

Fudge maker -
Kathleen Williams
counselor Kate Brannon



motto

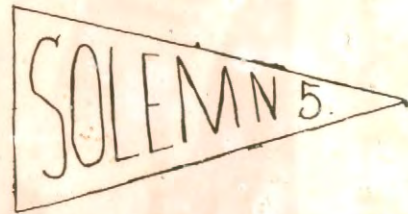
To show the depth
of our minds by
our solemnities



1907

Oh! for fun and folly;
Let us all be golly.
At first glance you
can derive!

That we are the
Solemn five.



colors - black and white
flowers - cape jasmine



THE "M. Q." CLUB.

Handwritten text in red ink, likely a note or signature, partially obscured by the photograph.

THE "M. Q." CLUB.

FLOWER.

Violet.

COLOR.

Purple and Green.

MOTTO.

"Have all the fun you can."

VADA PANNELL.

LAURA EVA FLANAGIN.

EMMA SHUGART.

EVA HUMPHREYS.

I.

Here 's to the girls of our M. Q.s!
In town the jolly belles, you bet;
Although in number they are few,
Our gallant BEAR will not forget.

II.

Each modest as the violet,
Its beautiful head upward turned;
Each with an exquisite ringlet,
And graceful charms all have learned.

III.

Their motto you may wish to hear;
It is, "Have all the fun you can";
Their aim through each succeeding year
Is to have all the fun they can.

IV.

So here 's to all the jolly four,
Beneath the Purple and the Green;
Exceeding joy forever more—
A better four were never seen.



THE BOATING CLUB.

THE BOATING CLUB.

Boat, *The Ruby*, a large, unruly craft.

MOTTO.

"Vecti sumus navibus unum exque pluribus."

MEMBERS.

HENRY BENNETT, Chief Oarsman and Owner of the Boat.

RUPERT BLAKELY, First Meek Mate.

J. E. TALBOT, First High Admiral and Wise Guy.

J. R. WILLIAMS, Master of Cabin and Dancing Teacher.

S. A. ROWLAND, Bailer.

R. E. CRUMP, Second High Katy-did.

GEO. TATUM, Kitchen C-lena.

RUBY HUNT, Who Has Been(n) It(t), "Stewardess."

NANCY MEEK, (Ru)Pert Commissary Agent.

RUTH WISE, Who Catches Hot Air.

MAUDE WADE, Fog Horn.

JANIE WOOD, Assistant Bailer.

KATIE BRANNAN, Who Furnishes Music on
the Giggler.

LENA KITCHENS, Tater-peeler.



KAPPA A.

TIME.

Saturday Night.

FLOWER.

Violet.

COLORS.

Lavender and White.

MOTTO.

"Come, grab, and chew."

YELL.

Kappa A, Kappa A,
Jolly, jollier every day!
Lavender and white,
Out of sight!
Kappa A 's all right, all right!

MEMBERS.

KATE GREENING.

MYRTLE FREEMAN.

EDAH HOBSON.

LUCILE HORTON.

LILLIAN QUATERMOUS.

ESCA HAZEL.

THE PAST AND PRESENT OF THE FRITTERS.



FRIT WILLIAMS. FRITTERETTE FAULKNER. FRITTERETTE WISE. FRIT MEEKS.

MOTTO: "*Fritus Sum.*"

FLOWER: Fritibus.

YELL.

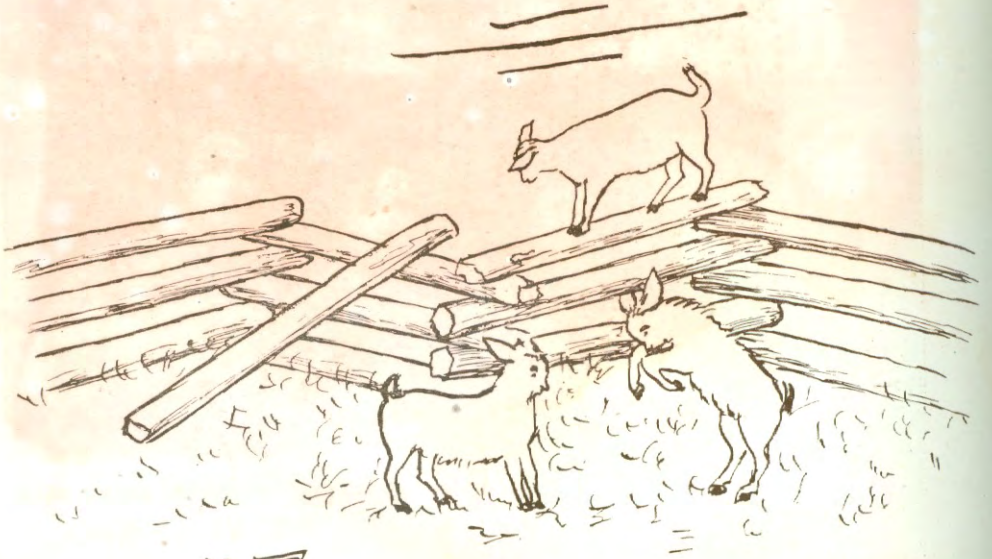
Pee-wee! Pee-wee!
Under the bridge!
Bim! Bam! Bore!
Who's so jolly,
Who's so free,
As the Fritters Four?

We, the exclusive Order of the Fritters, hereby claim and substantiate our claim to be:

- I. The oldest organized club in Ouachita College, for early in the fall of '05 we began our memorable club excursions.
- II. The most cosmopolitan, for numerous large cities have received the benefits of our society, and each member of the Club has traveled extensively.
- III. The most congenial, for we have never disagreed, and have faithfully divided the dill pickles.
- IV. We are the most exclusive, for our membership is limited to four.

If it were not for the above regulations, we would be glad to throw open the doors of our Club to others and let them share the benefits of it.

[Signed] THE FOUR FRITTERS.



KIDDOOS



MILDRED SCOTT,
ALLIE MERLE CONGER. CARMEN MOORE.

COLORS.
Violet and White.

FLOWER.
Violet.

MOTTO.
"Be a kid while you can."

Three little girls in blue, three little girls in blue;
They were Mildred, Allie, and Carmen,
And such fun they did have, too!



Thank You!

HUNTING CLUB.

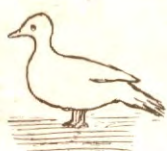
RUPERT BLAKELY, *President.*

MEMBERS.

MAUDE WADE.	FENNA ROGERS.
ROSE VICTOR.	RUPERT BLAKELY.
DEE ELLINGTON.	HENRY BENNETT.
RUBY HUNT.	GEORGE TATUM.
NANCY MEEK.	S. A. ROWLAND.
RUTH WISE.	ROGER WILLIAMS.

The Club has made several excursions on Mondays, and had more fun than anybody, with the President as chaperon.

Quack! Quack!



Motto: We never let a good thing pass.

Emblem: Duck Feather

Colors: Wine and Black

Clara Dollarkide

Hazel Scott

Leonora Kimple

Leah Willson

Mamie Harris

BLACK CAT CLUB



My name is ...
BLACK CATS

BLACK CAT CLUB.



ROSA LEE HAMMOND.



WILLIE C. WILSON.



OMA MEADOWS



GUSSIE ALINE BURNETT.



MARJORIE FERN MEADOWS.



NOTRA LUCILE ANDERSON.



LENA KITCHENS



MYRTLE LOUISE ANDERSON.



CARRIE B. BUFFINGTON.

BLACK CAT CLUB.

COLORS.

Black and Gold.

MOTTO.

"To make the most of our nine lives."

FLOWER.

Cat-tail.

OBJECT.

Fun.

FUN PREVENTATIVE.

Demerits.

ROLL CALL.

ROSA LEE HAMMOND	-	-	Good Humor	-	-	-	"All right."
WILLIE C. WILSON	-	-	Favorite	-	-	-	"Behind time."
OMA MEADOWS	-	-	Sincerity	-	-	-	"No, don't."
GUSSIE ALINE BURNETT	-	-	Dimples	-	-	-	"I'm here."
MARJORIE FERN MEADOWS	-	-	Lucky	-	-	-	"Always ready."
NOTRA LUCILE ANDERSON	-	-	Angel Child	-	-	-	"Oh! Oh!"
LENA KITCHENS	-	-	Modesty	-	-	-	"Hush!"
MYRTLE LOUISE ANDERSON	-	-	Happiness	-	-	-	"I'm Coming."
CARRIE B. BUFFINGHAM	-	-	Dignity	-	-	-	"Indeed!"

CAT TAIL CLUB.

(Auxiliary to Black Cats.)



ANNIE BARTON,
Secretary.

MOTTO, PASS WORD AND
BY-WORD.

"Our love for them shall
never fail,
As long as pussy has her
tail."

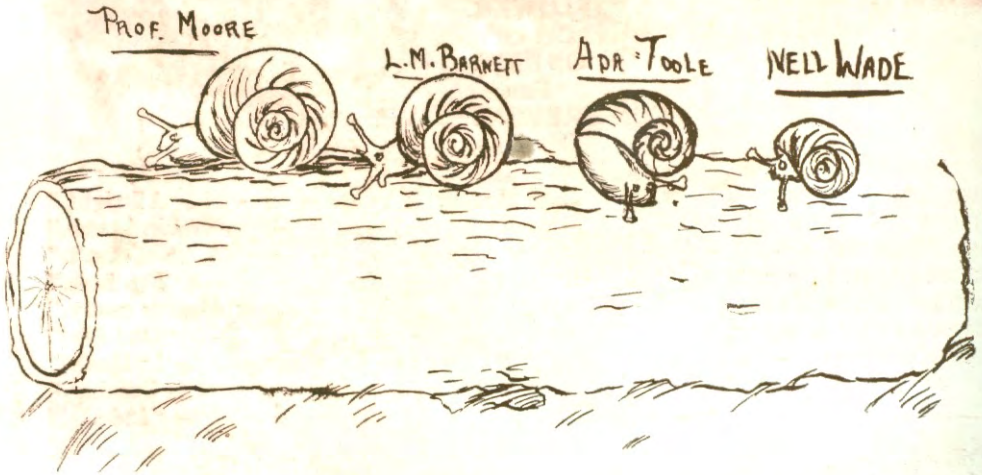
COLORS.

Fast Black and True Blue.



FLORA STEWART,
President.

SNAIL CLUB.



ANNOUNCEMENT.

No picture of the Snails appears, as they were not ready when the photographer came

RULING PURPOSE.

To avoid the salt cellar.

MOTTO.

"Better late than never."

ROLL OF MEMBERS.

NELL WADE	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	"The slowest of them all."
L. M. BARNETT	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	"Here's a snail that never fails."
ADA TOOLE	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	"'Twas late I meant, and I don't give a cent."
PROF. MOORE	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	"He 's our teacher."



THE SIX-FOOT CLUB.

SIX-FOOT CLUB, OR SEVEN POPE COUNTY APPLE-KNOCKERS.

Length of entire Club, 43 feet 6 inches.
Weight of entire Club, 1,160 pounds.

President, I. A. MORTON
Vice-President, E. H. SHINN
Secretary, J. C. STEWART

MOTTO.

“Better be long than to be President.”

PERSONNEL.

There 's Erwin Shinn and Steward prim,
And Rogers Brown, so long and slim;
Neal Campbell, too, so large of feet,
And Morton's wit that can't be beat.

There 's Rogers F., our sober sport,
Who 's our defense when we 're at court;
And when in grief we sorely sigh,
We drown old sorrow with Gourdy Rye.



HERMESIAN SEVEN OF NAUGHTY-SEVEN.

HERMESIAN SEVEN OF NAUGHTY-SEVEN.

- J. R. WILLIAMS.—Whose love for the girls is unbounded.
- S. A. ROWLAND.—Whose belief in "Knock, and it shall be opened unto you" is confirmed.
- W. F. ROGERS.—Whose reputation as a "South paw" is wide-spread.
- G. S. TATUM.—Whose love of kitchens is remarkable.
- J. M. WHARTON.—Our good-looking giggler.
- C. R. WARD.—A little, glassy-headed, hairless man.
- J. E. TALBOT.—Whose reputation in Track Meet is enviable.



A. F. O.

PURPOSE.

To have as good a time as the weather, the President, and the girls will let us.

MOTTO.

"God help the rich; the poor can beg."

SONG.

"We Won't Go Home till Morning."

COLORS.

Royal Purple and White.

ROSTER.

"FRIDAY" SWANSON.
 "CHAPEL" TIDWELL.
 "BOOTS" VEAZEY.

"COACH" WILLIAMS.
 "CAXAN" DUDLEY.
 "CRUSOE" MOSES.

"LITTLE ROCK" WILLIAMS.
 "E FLAT" TOVEY.
 "BILLY" HOLLEMAN.

THE OUACHITA GIRL.

With quips and wiles
And winsome smiles,
With laughing eye and dancing curl,
That 's the Ouachita girl.

With step of grace
And charming face,
With startling dash and rushing whirl,
That 's the Ouachita girl.

She sits and crams
To pass exams
Until her brain is in a swirl,
That 's the Ouachita girl.

She 's kind and true
And thoughtful, too,
Love's banner to unfurl,
That 's the Ouachita girl.

She 'll sit and dream
Beside the stream,
Where laughing waters lisp and purl,
That 's the Ouachita girl.

She 's up at night
When 's out the light
Her fudge from chafing-dish to hurl,
That 's the Ouachita girl.

With listening ears
Miss Storts she hears;
'Tis twenty-three for hastening Irl,
That 's the Ouachita girl.

To hide a bottle in her hose,
To tip out on silent toes,
To swipe the butter from the tables,
And tell the mother white-washed
fables,
That 's the Ouachita girl.

THE OUACHITA BOY.

With swinging stride
And look of pride,
With glistening eye and shouts of joy,
That 's the Ouachita boy.

With handsome face
Free from vice's trace,
With a strong right arm fine things to
employ,
That 's the Ouachita boy.

He spends his days
In a hundred ways,
And does his best the time to enjoy,
That 's the Ouachita boy.

He can't be still
Till time for drill;
He 's as brave as the hero of ancient
Troy,
That 's the Ouachita boy.

He 's jolly and funny,
And free with his money;
He knows how to take the maiden
that 's coy,
That 's the Ouachita boy.

He sends away cares,
Has a smile that wears,
And loves with love that does not
annoy,
That 's the Ouachita boy.

He has quips and cranks
And lots of pranks;
Oh, he lacks it all of being a toy!
That 's the Ouachita boy.

He 'll write his name
In the hall of fame;
His record none will ever destroy,
That 's the Ouachita boy.

HURRAH FOR WESTBROOK!



One of the most important personages connected with the College is the Janitor, Westbrook, so familiar to us all, making his continual rounds between buildings with his wheelbarrow. He has been with us nearly ever since the founding of the College. He left us once for a position in a Southern mill, but, feeling the lack of intellectual atmosphere there, soon returned. Westbrook is not only a necessary factor to keep things in order generally, but he fills the place of the old Greek pedagogue, for surely he has brought joy to the heart of many a despondent, struggling student by lending a helping hand in the excavation of the intrinsic Latin and Greek roots. Indeed, Westbrook is an unusual type of his race, since he has this classical knowledge. Westbrook is all right, anyway. He moves among us with the quiet cautiousness of the *ante-bellum* Negro, and has the respect of all the students.

A THOUSAND YEARS AGO.

"Come to me, all ye my subjects, and I shall prophesy to you the changes that shall take place in this our land at the end of the next thousand years."

These words came from a venerable old elf with a white beard that touched the ground. He was seated on a large rock on the top of the mountain, and all around him were his subjects, the elves and fairies.

"Yes, yes, venerable father; we come, we come," they chanted, gathering around and seating themselves on the ground. The old elf began:

"Know ye, all my subjects, that when one of our race has lived the innumerable years that I have, it is given him to look in this glass which I now hold in my hand and see the things that are to take place in the next thousand years. This the venerable one is to tell to his assembled subjects, and then it is time for him to die. I feel that my time has come, and I will now look into the far-away future."

The old elf raised the glass to his eyes, motioned all his subjects to listen, and began:

"Ah, my subjects, this our land, which is now so peaceful and happy, shall undergo great changes. This mountain upon which we are sitting shall be worn away until there is barely a hill. Ah! there are signs of a mighty earthquake, which shall cleave this hill in twain, and there is a tiny stream flowing between the two hills. Behold, it grows and grows until a river is formed. One of the hills gradually wears away, but the face of the other slopes sheer to the river. Ah, ye elves and fairies, it is a beautiful place, but none of our people are there; they are all dead. How painful to think of that! The human beings who take our places are tall and handsome, and think they have all the wisdom of our land.

"A short distance from the beautiful Bluff stands a city, and there on the banks of the river are houses, where all the young of the land come to get knowledge. At the top of one of these houses I can see the letters, O U A C H I T A C O L L E G E. Assembled in front of this house are many of the people who go to this College. They have baskets in their hands, and by the movements of their lips I can read these strange words: 'Come on, kiddos; let 's off to Big Bluff for a picnic. This day is fit for the gods! Won't we have a lark; Ah! my subjects,'" said the venerable elf, laying down his glass, "I can bear to look no further. The people of that age will revel over this very place—happy, merry, and gay, little knowing of the elves and fairies who lived here long, long ago."

DEE ELLINGTON.



CUPID'S GLADE.

I know a place so cool and still
Where flowers grow. The green fern dips
Its dewy fingers in a rill
That o'er the golden pebbles slips.

The shade is deep, and thru the trees
Whose shadows shimmer in the stream
There flows a gentle cooling breeze,
Where, peeping thru, the sunbeams gleam.

Oh, there it is I long to flee,
Where calmness reigns, and all alone,
And none with me but only thee,
My dearest, charming Her, my own!

I dream—my happy, happy dreams—
We'd drink the nectar from Love's cup,
And from Hope's face the happy gleam
Would touch our hearts and cheer us up.



IN THE YEAR 1999.

By Pearl Taylor.

"Dick 's coming over in his flying-machine to take May and me for a whirl," announced Daisy, as she bounced into the room.

"How do you know, dear?" queried grandmother's voice from the great arm-chair. "I did not see or hear anyone bring a message."

"Why, wireless telegraphy, gramsie; what did you suppose?" answered Daisy. "Isn't he a darling? I really believe he is nicer than Louis, altho I dote on submarine voyages."

"Ah, child! you had better stay out of those new-fangled 'to-dos' and ride in a steady automobile, like your grandfather and I used to do," quoth grandmother with a wise nod.

"But, gramsie, they are so slow and poky, and you have to stay right in the road, and have people gaze at you and talk about you all the time." And Daisy's pretty lips began to pout.

"Let her alone, mother," said Mrs. Luce; "the things are perfectly safe, and the fresh air is so invigorating."

"Evidently something is attractive," said grandmother; "but excuse me from fresh air if it must be gotten in that way." And she quietly subsided to her fancy work.

"What shall I wear, mother?" was the next question; and we suppose it was finally decided, for she came down presently in a dainty blue costume, with her soft golden hair caught up prettily at the back of her neck and a tiny hood tied under her chin with a big bow. Hats were never worn on such occasions, because it was too much trouble to keep them on at the rate of speed people usually went.

Daisy was eighteen, and had ever so many suitors, but there were only two for whom she cared anything at all, and to save her life she didn't know which one she liked the better. Dick Maraby was a handsome fellow, with great dark eyes and fine features; a typical Southern gentleman. Louis was of French descent, therefore small, dark, and quick. His black eyes, seeing all that went on everywhere, did not fail to discover that he had a very formidable rival in Dick, and he pressed his suit warmly, while Dick looked on in a proud, condescending way when he was present, but usually had the pleasure of seeing that, while Daisy showed no preference for him, she certainly showed none for Louis.

May, Daisy's chum, loved "the little Frenchman," as he was commonly called (though his English was perfect), "to death," as she said, and she admired

everything he did, as foolish school-girls often do. So when Daisy was otherwise engaged, Louis usually found solace in May. Now, May was one of those gay little brunettes that always believed in having all the fun possible; so she kept Dick and Louis constantly "on pins and needles" when in Daisy's presence, and secretly pressed suit for Dick, taking care not to let Daisy know she cared for either, but never telling her any of the "nice things" Louis did.

Louis had taken a party for a submarine excursion on the day before. It had been a brilliant affair, for twelve whole jars of condensed sunshine were used to merely light the state-room. While everybody else was watching an interesting contest between two sharks over a smaller fish, he had the audacity to propose to Daisy, and actually to threaten to sink the whole party if she refused. Of course she didn't; but she was too sharp to accept, and merely promised him an answer in the following week, with the remark that he could sink them if he wanted to, but she didn't believe she would go down any faster than he would. The voyage had been delightful, and she admired his romantic proposal and the tragic way in which he expressed himself, but somehow she wasn't yet sure that she would enjoy this sort of thing all her life; and from the way she greeted Dick when he had gracefully settled his machine at the steps and alighted to assist her to a seat, she wasn't giving it very much thought just then, anyway.

May had a headache, for special reasons, and couldn't go. Ah, what a convenient thing a headache will always be!

Louis accidentally saw them sail away, and somehow he knew he had lost; but then—"there were others," and he shrugged his shoulders and started for May's. Half an hour later Louis and May likewise sailed away on a rented machine. The day was an ideal one for a ride, and as Dick and Daisy watched the receding world in general and noted how fast they were going they saw another ship rise slowly and take an opposite direction. A sigh of relief escaped their lips; then they laughed at the very ridiculousness of it. On they went, enjoying every swing and curve in their aerial flight. The sky was clear in all its parts—an ideal day for Cupid's darts. They had covered many miles and talked on many topics, such as interest people at this stage, when suddenly they began to drop. Daisy looked around in surprise, and, noting the odd expression on Dick's face, caught up the pedometer and found that they were directly over the sea.

"Dick! what are you doing?" she exclaimed. "Don't you see it's madness to land here?"

"Yes, dear, I see it," he replied.

"Then why on earth are you doing it?"

"It happens not to be on earth, sweetheart, and perhaps I can't help it."

"Oh, but you must! Don't frighten me this way! What shall we do?"

"Do all we can and be as quiet as possible."

"But why not try to attract attention? Maybe someone can help us."

"But you sighed for joy a while ago when that boat went in the other direction; how is it that you want them now? Am I not making it pleasant enough for you?"

"Oh, Dick! how can you talk that way and be calm? Why I can almost feel the salt breeze already."

If she had not been quite so excited, she could have seen also that they went forward a good deal more than downward; but girls, or at least some girls, when they are way up in the air with certain young men, apparently descending to certain death, before they have even proposed, are apt to lose their heads as well as their hearts, and—well, Daisy lost both completely.

"Why, this is heaven, Daisy, up here with you all to myself, where everything is so pure and free and beautiful. Since it can't be thus always, I'd rather we would keep going down and end our lives together than that I should carry you back to be Louis' bride."

"Oh, but, Dick, I'm not going to be Louis' bride! I wouldn't for anything! For mercy's sake, don't let this crazy thing go any nearer the water! How I wish I had taken grandmother's advice!"

"If you had, you would not have been with me, and I would have been debarred of all this happiness. Do you really mean that last wish, Daisy? Are you sorry that you are here? If you only knew how much I love you—if you would only let me show you how much—if I only knew that it was worth while to live longer! Since you are not to be Louis' bride, promise me in this last minute—perhaps the last word you shall ever utter, or I shall ever hear—promise me that you will be mine, and say that you love me."

They were so near the water that the fresh salt spray could be [seen dazzling in the sunshine, and the queer little "chuc-chuc-chuc" of the machine mingled with the cry of the sea-gulls.

"Oh, Dick! I love you with all my heart and soul, and of course I'll be your bride. It has certainly taken you long enough to ask me; but we musn't drown. Can't you swim? Is there no hope?"

"I don't need to swim now, dearest. Knowing what I do, I could fly anywhere."

The machine rose steadily and soared away homeward. Dick stood on the sunlit deck. His head was all awl. His face and eyes were full of hair, and his arms were full of—girl.

Cupid had used his arrows to good advantage, as well as Dick his control over the flying-machine.

THE HIDDEN LOVE-LETTER.

Tashiro's present home was the dressing-table. At least, he had not been moved in three months. The effect of his green dress, flowered with red carnations, had been tried first against the lace curtains and then against the white walls. But his position on the dressing-table proved more effective, so there he hung, suspended by a green ribbon from the side of the mirror. He was highly pleased with his location, for it commanded a view of the entire room, and by virtue of the mirror at his side he had frequent opportunities to observe its inmates.

Tashiro came from Japan, and his short life had been crowded with experience. Almost as soon as his pasty little ears had been put to his head in that far-off doll-shop, he had heard words that foreshadowed a life of purpose for him. How eagerly his painted black eyes had stared at the beautiful woman who had murmured, "Yes, conceal it in his head!" Then he had been packed in a box and almost suffocated with sawdust. The memory of a long, dark journey, with that of lapping waves and shrill whistles, clung to him. Then for a long time he lay in silence and darkness.

While the cover of his big box was being lifted he formed his red lips into a smile to greet his deliverer; but when he saw her, the smile hardened on his face, never to be relaxed. Her queer round eyes and her faded yellow hair were utterly strange to him. Yet he was grateful to her, and did not regret his smile until she thrust him into a stuffy trunk and covered him with ribbons. There followed another journey, which he hoped would be his last. It seemed probable, for now during the three months spent in the little room he had been at peace. The room reminded Tashiro of the toy-shop in Japan, for there were paper snakes and parasols and fans, and in one corner the honorable Japanese flag. But, better than all else, there was the lady with black hair and black eyes, who reminded him of the one in the toy-shop who had whispered those seemingly meaningless yet troublesome words. However, in spite of his bettered surroundings, Tashiro was not happy. He was lonely, very lonely, for Tashiro had a sentimental heart. A thousand times a day he envied his little countryman in the picture, who was leaning across the wall, kissing his sweetheart. A thousand times a day he wished to frown, but could not. The very air seemed to whisper misfortune to him, for he plainly saw that preparations for a journey had been commenced. He caught words and phrases that confirmed his fears. He had been studying the calendar, and had decided that it must be the 21st of December. That very morning the dark lady had scratched the date with a pencil and said, "We'll go to-night."

Tashiro's black eyes followed their every move. He was torn between the desire to be left undisturbed and the fear of being alone with the mice at night. Late that afternoon, when his washed-out, looking mistress was standing before the mirror, making herself look even more hideous to his eyes by adding quantities of white chalk to her then almost colorless face, she caught sight of him and cried out: "Why, we've forgotten Tashiro! Let's take him along." His heart sank at the thought of another journey. "No," said the dark-eyed one; "he might get broken." Tashiro's black eyes gleamed at her until she exclaimed: "Why, what a queer expression! He looked as tho he were smiling."

As the preparation for the journey proceeded Tashiro's joy gave way to doubt. He wondered how long ten days was. He began to fear the silence that was coming. He knew that he would feel his loneliness all the more keenly. Ah, if he only had someone to keep him company! His eyes fell on the picture of the lovers. Now he knew. Yes, that was what he wanted—a sweetheart. He began to realize that his head was full of beautiful things to say to someone. He almost fancied he could say them to the dark lady. He wanted to go now to escape the loneliness, and perhaps on his journey he would meet some other wanderer from Japan.

After one last flurry, the girls were ready to go. At the door they paused, and he was hastily caught and squeezed until his chest gave forth a cry. A voice! He did not know he possessed one; but what good would it do him now, since they had gone and he was all alone? Tears of rage and despair came into his eyes. He forgot his late-acquired manhood, and made no attempt to hold them back.

Hark! He was not mistaken in those footsteps. Had they forgotten something? How happy they seemed opening their package! Well, he would not look at them, but would stare out into the dark that seemed to sympathize with him. Even their repeated exclamations could not make him turn his eyes. A tantalizing laugh came to him, and then the words, "Company for Tashiro." His resolutions flew where his eyes had been, and his eyes fixed on a black Japanese topknot, which showed just above the shoulder of his friend. He leaned forward and his little hand slipped over his heart; still he could not see her.

"What shall we call her?"

"Plum Blossom!" shouted Tashiro's heart, for he had caught a glimpse of her cheek.

"I think 'Plum Blossom' would suit her, don't you?"

"Think?" laughed Tashiro's heart again; "why, she is Plum Blossom!"

The light shown full on her rounded cheek and throat and gleamed softly in her black eyes. "Ah!" whispered the heart of Tashiro, and then it stopped, stopped altogether, for she was placed right before him on the dressing-table. Tashiro had already forgotten the old for the new, and did not know or hear his friends when they said, "Good-bye, Tashiro; take care of her until we come back."

The lights were out, but in the semi-darkness that came thru the window Tashiro gazed at her. She had not seen him yet, for her eyes, half closed with

dreams, were looking out into the night. Presently the moon came up and gleamed on the river below them and reflected its blue-white light in Plum Blossom's eyes. A peace, such as she had never hoped to feel, stole into her heart. Yet she was conscious of a sweet unrest—an effort to answer the call that came to her from the waters, the moonlight, or the sky. A moment more and her head, irresistibly drawn, was turned toward Tashiro.

As the morning, after its first few flushes, burst suddenly upon the world, so came the love of Plum Blossom. She had not thought in that far-off city, when from her place in the show-window she had looked down on faces filled with love, that she also should feel it. But now the pleading in Tashiro's eyes made her own widen and sweeten. What a night with its silence, its starlit waters, its sinking moon! What a morning with its stir, its glorious light, its sweet reality!

Thus many hours and days passed in tender happiness, marred only by Tashiro's man-like desire to express the beautiful thoughts he felt thronging in his head. "One more day," he counted, "until they come, and I have not told her yet."

The last day was gray and clouded, and late in the afternoon the rain came. The wind rattled the glass, and, rushing thru the cracks in the pane, swung Tashiro from side to side. Plum Blossom's hand reached out and touched his foot. He must, he would tell her now, he thought, and his heart raged with impatience. The wind in an answering mood flung him with such sudden force that the slender ribbon broke, and Tashiro fell unconscious at the feet of Plum Blossom.

What a delicious state to be in! She leaned over him and turned him with a touch so sweet that he scarcely felt the painful cracking and falling away sensation at the back of his head. Wonderful dreams followed, and then—hark! Those footsteps; he knew them. Eagerly he looked up at her. If she only could know! Slowly she smiled, and, leaning down, whispered in his ear: "Yes, sweetheart, I know; I read it while you were sleeping. It is beautiful." He grasped her hand in his eagerness to understand all.

The door opened and the girls rushed in. Their eyes turned immediately to the little couple. "Why, Tashiro has broken his head! and look what is in it—Japanese writing." "I just know it is a Japanese love-letter. Oh, if we could only read it!"

The mystery was solved, and with his head eased and his heart beating, quickly Tashiro found Plum Blossom's hand, and they were happy.

NANCY K. MEEK.

HOW MOSE GOT HIS'N.

It was a solemncholy day
When me and 'Liza went to stray
Out on de old hillside,
Whar we could see t'ings fur and wide.
We sot down on a rottin' log—
She ain't a-feerd uv a bug or frog—
An' while I wuz a-sittin' down,
An' 'garded her frum foot to crown,
I t'inks I never seed her look
So roun' an' plump. She shook
Like jelly when she laft.
Lor'! I forgot all 'bout my raft.
Uu-umph! De sunshine in dat face!
Lor', have murcy! I could trace
De very image whut Jehover
Made Miss Ebe share: all ober
Dem teeth wuz a-shinin' like de purly gates;
Dem lips as red as millions hung wide wid weights
Ob honey what de bees forgot;
To rid dat "gum" wuz my own lot.
I just begun to lay my plot,
An' kep' on a-watchin' while dar we sot,
An' den I says, "Ain't you 'bout to fall?"
She say she don't feel dat way a' tall,
But I had jump to catch her quick.
She trembled all over like she wuz sick,
An' den she straightened up an' say,
"You monstrous nigger! Git away!"
My arm wuz par'lized round her waist,
An' I couldn't move it wid manly grace,
An' so I up an' say,
" 'Tis cramped, Miss 'Liza; guess it must stay."
An' den me an' her played telephone;
Her mouf wuz receiver, an' my own wuz pretty close by, an'
Den I talked down deep in her heart. Lor', man!
Dat wuz a wireless telephone
Better 'n any dese times can own!

HER, MY OWN.

My thoughts, as busy as the bees,
Go darting swift o'er land and seas;
They seek the mystic heaven's dome;
They cling so tenderly to home;
They run to those so dear I love;
They seek the realms of truth above—
Dear heart, they flit most everywhere,
But linger round thy face so fair.
In all I think and all I do
I see but one, 't is only you.
Love cannot half express the flame
That glows when mentioning your name;
Thou art the fairest flower grown,
My charming beauty, Her, my own.

SONNET.

When I the glory of the mystic sea survey,
Behold the wonders of the circling radiant worlds,
And stand upon the heavenly peak where hurls
Creator great the many spheres along their way,
I stand in awe and wonder. Then morn furls
Her banner bright and grows into the dazzling day,
While round the sun in mighty perfect swirls
The swinging, singing spheres revolve away.
A little realm, dear love, within my heart
I have. Thou art my radiant, glowing sun;
Around this sun my every thought doth start
A joyous round forever more to run;
Bathed in the splendor of thy mellow light
They circle and sing in rapturous pure delight.

GRINDS



AND



SOLILOQUIES

Ill fares the head to summer flies a prey,
Where brains fail to accumulate and hairs decay.

C. R. WARD.

HENRY BENNETT: "Professor, is it true that Chaucer mutilates English?"

PROF. PACE: "Mr. Bennett, you are trying to be smart, and I will give you zero for your ignorance."

FENNA ROGERS: "Yes, boys, I *did once*, but I don't any more."

J. E. TALBOT: "Pure gas should never be confined; that is why I keep my mouth shut."

MAUDE WADE: "Who said I like big men?"

A SENIOR GIRL: "God made him (Roger Williams) for a man, so let pass."

KATIE BRANNON: "Nancy, what is a kiss?"

NANCY M.: "A touching scene."

"Boys, I wish I could live a million years.
Yes, this old world 's as bright as it can be,
But the next old world that 's blazin'—
That is what is botherin' me."

PROF. NETHERTON.

BIRKETT WILLIAMS: "They are pretty to walk with and witty to talk with,
but—"

JEWELL MIDDLEBROOK: "I awoke one morning and found myself famous."

Our "Boom-a-lacka!" echoes o'er the hilltops far and wide;
We fain would have it reach the shore on Africa's sunny side.

PROF. NETHERTON: "What is the greatest invention of the age?"

RUPERT BLAKELY: "The invention of that story about the comet."

JIM EARL: "Not to know me *argues* yourself *unknown*."

A SENIOR GIRL: "*Wanted*—A moral, sensible, and well-bred man."

SUE WEBER: "I know it, but it ain't my time."

JIM WHARTON: "I never told but one girl I loved her, and she wouldn't believe me."

MAUDE WADE: "For now no prayer by any can restore to life the past and gone."

THOS. BERRY: "I am determined to be a natural-born poet."

Grind and grind to get some fun;
Grind and grind to find a pun;
Keep on grinding all the day,
And see how long your fun will stay.

Cows.

Cows are very useful animals; cows give milk; but as for me, give me liberty or give me death.

LOYD TIDWELL.

The heart-strings that once entwined
Around some dear and loved scene
Now turn away and seek to twine
Around a memory which is *Green*.

NOTRA ANDERSON.

"I am so fresh that new blades of grass
Turn pale with envy as I pass."

MCGRAW.

MCGEHEE: "Better be dead than out of style."

"O woman, thou art divine!
Would that I had one, that I could call her mine,
To ease my sorrows, to end my woes,
Cook my victuals, and wash my clothes."

C. R. WARD.

Our Dr. Jack and Captain Jack.
And Annie Rooney, too,
Will make you tell it with a ———,
Or else you will skidoo.

Here 's to you, *Ma Petite Chou!*
 Time has said to the years, "Skidoo!"
 You are a woman, strong and true;
 When cares annoy, say, "Skidoo!"
 When doubts decoy, just say, "Skidoo!"
 When sorrow sweeps,
 And sadness cheeps,
 And all the world is dark to you,
 Just smile a smile,
 And wait a while
 Until they all "skidoo," "skidoo," "skidoo."
Ma Petite Chou, so kind and true, in all you do
 You have my bestest wish,
 Because "*Ich liebe dich*,"

And up above, where all is love, the Faculty won't be there.

ROGER DUDLEY.

MAYME HARRIS: "Be good and you will be happy, but you will miss a lot of fun."

W. P. WILSON: "I dipped into the dim future, far as eye can see; saw in my vision a *Martin*, and oh, the wonders of its song thrilled me!"

ARCHIE BALL ROWLAND: "Professor, why do you always take me in the museum when I come to see you?"

PROF. BUCKMINSTER: "Why, that is where I take all curiosities."

The wisest fool in Christendom.

PROF. O. N. T. RICHARDSON.

"If I 'm convinced against my will,
 I 'm of the same opinion still."

LEON GREEN.

"A man of words and not of deeds
 Is like a garden full of weeds."

PROF. MOORE.

LUCY SANDERS: "Let us respect gray hairs, especially our own."

Folly always deserves its misfortune.

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Or kill,
And walk so straight
And ne'er be late,
Or else you will say
On Saturday,
"The *extra* 's up to me."

PROFESSOR OF SCIENCE: "Mr. Miller, if the spirial accessory cord were cut, would there be any way of talking?"

MR. MILLER: "Yes; one could talk on one's fingers."

LEON GREEN: "Oh, we 've got 'em! we 've got 'em!"

"Got what?"

GREEN: "Privileges, of course."

KIRBY: "Birkett says he likes to fish, but oh, if I only had a *Nett*, I would never fish at all!"

PROFESSOR IN HISTORY: "Mr. Tatum, what did the Pilgrims do when they landed in this country?"

TATUM: "They first fell on their knees, and then on the aborigines."

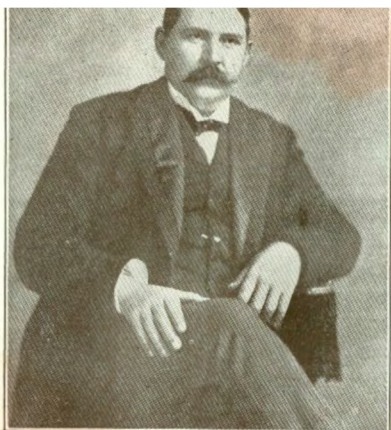
And now we bid you all farewell;
We 've not another joke to tell.
The grinder's ear
And the soliloquizer's end are very near.

RILEY WARD.

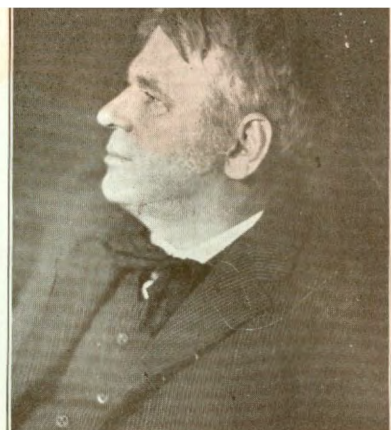
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Bow-wow-wow!
Ching-a-lacka! Ching-a-lacka!
Chow-chow-chow!
Boom-a-lacka! Ching-a-lacka!
Who are We?
Who's from Ouachita?
We! We! We!
Whoo-ra! Whoo-roo!
Dipla! Diploo!
Ri! Si! Ki! Hi!
Hot, cold, wet or dry,
Get there, Eli!
Ouachita, fly high!



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