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The Ouachitonian 1911

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Ouachita Baptist University

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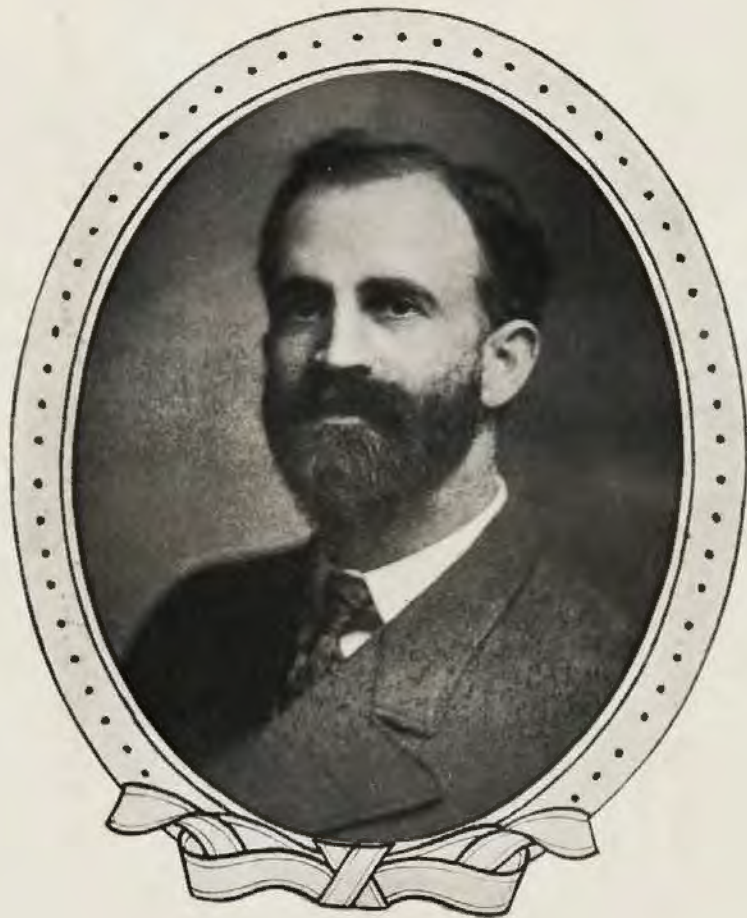
AW. Zinn & Co. Boston

Henry Simms Hartzog

To Dr. Hartzog

*Great Mentor, center of our College life,
To thee we bring an offering of praise,
For thy watchfulness and hope, in time of strife;
For sympathy and love on brighter days;
For bringing home to us from other lands
Rich treasure of rare intellectual power,
And meeting, with shrewd knowledge, all demands,
From artist's store, or educator's dower.
Let those who know thy jocund face rejoice
In all thy merry quips and pretty jests,
And to thy optimistic might give just applause.
But know, behind thy smile and mirthful voice,
Lies hid the sterner stuff, the keener tests,
That duty makes, where bidden, alas, by cause.*





J. W. WILSON



**This book is affectionately
dedicated to the memory of
Mr. J. W. Wilson**



He Loved Ouachita College



Greetings

TO those who have enjoyed the cheerful grind of the year 1910-11 and have shared with us its successes, failures, disappointments and joys; to our contemporaries who realize the very truth of what it means to make an annual; in fact to all into whose hands this volume may chance to fall, whether adverse critic or sympathizing friend, the Ouachitonian Staff extends greetings with the hope that the college days of 1910-11 may ever hold beautiful memories, and that it will always be as pleasant to you to read the history herein contained as it has been to those who have made and compiled it.

Staff of '11



The Ouachitonian Staff, 1911.



A Winter Scene at Ouachita College.



A Summer Campus View of Ouachita College.



The Arkadelphia Baptist Church.

OUR GOOD FRIENDS
HAVE LIFTED THE COLLEGE
DEBT





The Preparatory Department.

FRESHMAN





Freshman Class.

Freshman.

WORLD of science; wake up! A new element has been discovered. Atoms of this new-found substance were detected in the atmosphere around Ouachita College on the morning of September 15, 1910.

After a close examination and many critical tests by Prof. S. Albert Ives, the Chair of Science, these new particles of the natural world were given the appellation of Freshmen. Unmolested they, after a few weeks, collected in one mass. Analysis of this mass shows that there are forty atoms in this one molecule of College life, the Freshman Class. Electrolysis of the solution of Seniors, Juniors, Sophomores and Freshmen shows that the Freshman ion is attracted by the negative pole, proof that they are positive agents. If there's anything in sign this new energy is even more active than hydrogen gas, for the class is the embodiment of enthusiasm. And, though there's a tendency for these atoms to fly away into space and disappear from the educational world, they can, by common consent, stick so loyally together that the attacks of their hostile environment break to pieces on our armor plate like eggs on the edge of a hot skillet.

Our class of fourteen is composed about equally of boys and girls. We are young ladies and young gentlemen who are not giddy and gum-chewing. We left those habits in the dear old high school halls back home. We are as serious as a dead tree full of hoot owls. Our motto, "Beyond the Alps lies our Italy," means much to us. We've come to our Alps and are preparing to go over. The boulders of English and Science, we tumble over; French and German are in ambush; Greek holds the passes; the Twin Peaks of Math and Latin are high and broad. The first has to be crossed absolutely without aid, and the latter it is said may sometime be "ridden" over, but alas! many a rider has been torn on the jagged rocks in the abyss below. (The President's office.) By others we are encouraged onward. They say the plain on the nether side is verdant and the rivers of life are sparkling. Beyond are forums for our lawyers, St. Peters for our preachers, farms for our plow boys, real estate offices for our grafters; bungalows, dairy houses, Jersey cows and autos for our maidens.

Ouachita, our goddess of learning leads the column of march. She loves her youngest children, and will carry them safely over and on to Rome.

Motto—"Beyond the Alps lies our Italy."

Colors—Turquoise Blue and Canary Yellow.

OFFICERS.

W. MILTON CANNON.....	President
MISS JEANETTE HENDERSON.....	Vice President
B. CARL HUDDLESTON.....	Secretary
W. H. HALLIBURTON.....	Treasurer

Etta Adams	S. R. Doyle	Robert Hartzog	Oscar Robyns
Ella Adams	Georgia DeLaughter	Eula Lee Hunter	M. R. Owens
Lee Autry	Jack Edwards	Grady Jones	Ruth Smith
W. A. Bryan	Lillian Fortune	Bruce Jackson	J. C. Taylor
Nellie Byrd	Otela Gillispie	John G. Lewis	Clarence Toby
Ben Bledsoe	Leon Gambrell	Harry Muse	Roy Tompkins
Charlie Bevil	Minnie Garrettson	Carlyle Mack	Arline Tidwell
B. Courson	L. P. Guthrie	J. T. Moon	Margaret Crawford
Grace Clowdis	W. E. Huddleston	Curtis Presley	Ben Hickey

SOPHOMORE





Sophomore.

President DWIGHT CRAWFORD
Vice President JACK STELL
Secretary KATHILEEN CURRIE
Treasurer TOM WATTS

Iva Watters
 Carl Hinton
 Leon Gambrell
 J. L. Blakeney

W. S. Wallace
 L. W. Amis, Jr.
 L. P. Guthrie
 Mabel Wood

JUNIOR





1. Linnie Glover	7. Helda Osterholb	13. Mayme Bryant
2. Donald Muse	8. Garland Richardson	14. Lucile Arron
3. Helen May Stearns	9. Vernon Gatewood	15. William Ware
4. Charles Gardiner	10. Lelia Gamill	16. Hattie Butler
5. Dell Dollarhide	11. Joe Hankins	17. Beatrice Brown
6. Marvin Richardson	12. Josephine Saunders	



- | | | |
|-----------------------|---------------------|------------------|
| 1. Kate Jordan | 7. Alma Patterson | 13. Eva Watkins |
| 2. Della Robertson | 8. Eula Bennet | 14. Daisy Bales |
| 3. Ethel Brown | 9. Ruby Gray Hunter | 15. Dove Toland |
| 4. Eugenia Swearingen | 10. Mary Finger | 16. Jesse Cannon |
| 5. Walter Smith | 11. Pearl Bell | |
| 6. Ruth Cowling | 12. Elizabeth Miles | |

Junior Class History

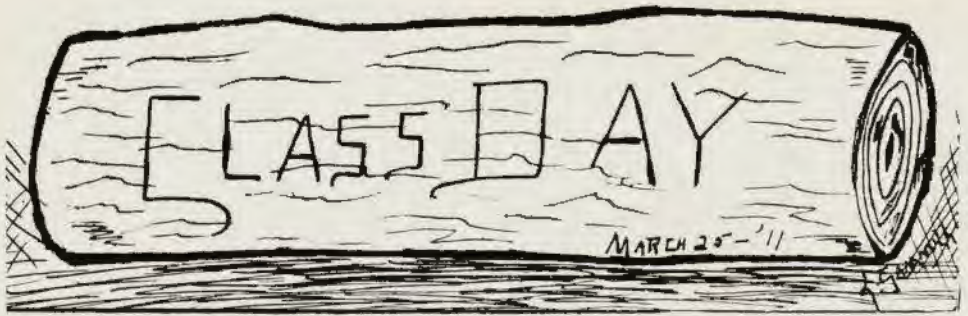


In September, nineteen hundred and eight there arrived at Ouachita forty-seven new students with all the inexperience of freshmen. We made every blunder possible that first year, from hunting the basement on the third floor to going to town without getting permission. But we learned finally, and there was never a better behaved or more studious class at Ouachita than we were in our Freshman year.

We returned the next year thinking we were almost as wise as Seniors, but long before June we found out our mistake. Still we had an idea that ours was no ordinary Sophomore class. The trials of our Freshman year had been great, but it was in our Sophomore year that we met and had to struggle with trigonometry and analytics. June came at last, and we were free again. Our Sophomore year was over.

What is there in being Freshmen or Sophomores to compare with being Juniors? How free we felt the first time we used our privileges! With what pride we entertained the Seniors! But other memorable days pale into insignificance before the exciting joy of Junior Day. We may forget everything we have learned in class room; we may forget the score of every ball game old Ouachita has played these three years, but never will a single Junior forget that day of pleasure. The remembrance of the stealthy departure at daybreak, the odor of broiling steak, the feast spread on the log, the ride home, the sight of the 12 on the dial on our return, will remain forever.

Our Junior year is over now, and as we stand before the yet unopened gate of Senior Land we can only hope that our journey through that land will be as profitable and happy as it has been through Freshman, Sophomore and Junior Land.



"This is the forest primeval," where, on the twenty-fourth of February, 1911, we celebrated our class day by having a picnic. On the evening preceding the boys noiselessly ascended the tower and throughout the night did many bold and daring deeds for the honor of the class. While the boys were busy working in the tower, the girls in the Young Ladies' Home were making preparations to leave the college at an early hour the next



morning. When lo! our intentions were partly found out by the Seniors. And such efforts as they did make in trying to thwart our plans, but all in vain. All night long thrilling excitement was going on in the Young Ladies' Home between the Junior and Senior girls—each struggling for victory. And who won? Well, let's see. At the appointed time some of the Junior girls awoke from slumber, crept noiselessly from their rooms, and joined other companions who had spent the entire night on guard. Together we slipped down stairs, reaching the first floor just as the Seniors, started by the absence of their room mates, hastened to pursue us. But all too late for we, victors, reached our refuge with scarcely any danger of being made captives. And what was our refuge? Why, the Junior wagon, of course.

But before leaving the campus we looked with pride at the main building. There from the tower the tan and blue were proudly waving and the large '12 on the dial boldly declared that this was Junior Day. With much enthusiasm the boys told of the courage they used in order to make the tower look as it did.

But soon with fond looks toward the main building and amidst laughter, talking and yells and songs we started on our journey. No side streets for us; we went right through town on Main Street. But what did we think a little later when, while most of the boys were out getting our eat-

ables, we heard a voice call out, "Girls, girls, come back"! No need to look for we recognized the voice. It was that of Prof. McAllister. From the other side of the street we heard encouraging voices, "Don't come back. Go on; go on." These words came from the boys. "What shall we do," said one girl; but not a one said "Go back."

So soon we found ourselves again traveling towards the picnic grounds. As we reached a certain place we looked and saw a man coming on a motor cycle. "O, that's some one with a message for us, and with that one of the boys said he would go have an interview with him. In almost breathless anxiety we waited Donald's return, for Donald it was, when suddenly we saw him turn and come bounding down the hill with arms, feet and coat flying in the air—a fair specimen of Ichabod Crane's type. After hearing the message we decided to continue our journey.

In a little while we reached our destiny, and there more fun awaited us. Everyone began preparing for breakfast. There seemed to be a task for all—to make the fire, peel potatoes, fry ham, eggs and bacon, broil steak, toast cheese, set the table and do many other things. Two similar feasts were held—breakfast and dinner. The tree branches furnished our roof, the earth our carpet, and the birds our music. Everyone was full of energy and enthusiasm and the time passed quickly. While we were eating dinner and lamenting Dove's absence we heard some one call out: "For the love of Mike, help me over this fence." Looking around we saw Dove trying to climb a rail fence. Then glad shouts rang through the air as we ran to meet her.

All too soon the morning passed and it was time for us to return to school. So we bade our chaperon goodbye and started on our way. We were happy, although we knew that the faculty was not exactly pleased with us. And on arriving at the college, where we saw the '12 still uninjured and



our colors still waving, we were summoned to chapel to give account of our day's fun.

Probably Junior Day has already been forgotten by some people, but from the minds of the members of the class it will never pass away.



SENIOR





Effie Leone Adams, B. A.,
Star City, Ark.

"And only the Class of '11 can hold her
down."

President of Alpha Kappa Society 1911.
Representative of Society Essay Contest
1908-1910.

Member of Ripples staff 1909-1910.



Doak Sheridan Campbell,
B. A. Voice,
Waldron, Ark.

"The leader of the band, and toots his own
horn."

President of Athenian Literary Society
1910.

Representative in Inter-Society Oratorical
Contest 1909.

Editor-in-Chief of "Ripples" 1909-1910

Business Manager of "Ripples" 1910-1911.

President of Y. M. C. A. 1909-1910-1911.

Graduated in Expression 1910.

Captain Company A.

Vice President Athletic Association 1910.

President of Senior Class.

Winner of Tri-State Debate 1911.



**Louise Crow, B. A.,
Arkadelphia, Ark.**

"The least said about, the best."

Editor-in-Chief "Ouachitonian," 1911.
Member of Ripples staff 1910-1911.
Member "Ouachitonian" staff 1910.
President of Polymnian Society.
Vice President of Junior Class 1910.



**Bert Claire Mathis, B. A.,
Arkadelphia, Ark.**

"Light of heart, and—head."

Member of Corinnean Society.
Member of "Ouachitonian" staff 1909-
1910, 1910-1911.
President of Corinnean Society 1911.



**Myrtle Middlebrook, B. A.,
Hope, Ark.**

"Noted for her lean and hungry disposition."

President of Alpha Kappa Society 1911.
Elected on "Ouachitonian" staff 1910.



**Mack Rodgers, B. A.,
Arkadelphia, Ark.**

"He's glad he's married, and preachin's his
joy."

President of Philomathean Literary So-
ciety.

Winner of Declamation Contest in 1905.

Winner of Inter-Society Debate 1906.

Assistant teacher of the Baracca Class
1910.

Faculty Orator of the class 1911.



**Flossie Singleton, B. A.,
Hope, Ark.**

"You look wise; pray correct the error."

Entered Ouachita 1908.

Member of Corinnean Literary Society.

President Corinnean Society 1909, 1910.

Representative of Inter-Society Essay Contest 1909.

Representative of Y. W. C. A. in Students' Conference 1910.



**Leonless Marcellious Sves,
B. A.,
Arkadelphia, Ark.**

"I'll not have engraved cards! I'll write out my own."

President of Athenian Society 1910.

Orator in Inter-Society Contest 1910.

Winner of Ouachita-Hendrix Debate 1909.

Representative Tri-State Debate 1910.

Winner of Tri-State Debate 1911.

President Ministerial Association 1909.

Member "Ouachitonian" staff 1910, 1911.



**Nelle Wade, B. A.,
El Dorado, Ark.**

"The snail who has actually reached the goal."

Member of Corinnean Society.
President of Corinnean Society 1911.
Vice President of Senior Class.



**Alonzo F. Cagle, B. L.,
Terarkana, Ark.**

"I will leave large footprints in the Sands of time."

President Philomathean Society.
President Ministerial Association.
President Volunteer Band.
Winner Ministerial Oratorical Contest
1908.
Winner Ripples Subscription Contest 1909.
Quartermaster Sergeant Company A.



Louis Hale Crow, B. L.,
Arkadelphia, Ark.

"If hot air were music, he would be a brass band."

Editor-in-Chief "Ouachitonian" 1911.
President Hermesian Society 1911.
President Athletic Association 1910-1911.
Secretary and Treasurer of Senior Class.
Manager Track Team 1910.
Captain of Baseball Team 1910.
Winner of two mile race in State Track Meet 1908.
Winner of cross country run 1908.
First Lieutenant and Adjutant 1911.



Howard Harrison Thomas, B. L.,
Arkadelphia, Ark.

"A head as full of gold as a millionaire's purse
—he is red headed."

President of the Philomathean Society
1911.
President of Ministerial Association 1911.
Winner Society Oratorical Contest 1905.
Winner in Ripples Contest 1906.
Member of Volunteer Band.



Anna Rowland, B. L.,

"If flirts were blotted from the face of the earth, she would depart first of all."

Member of Alpha Kappa Society.



Anna Bess Flanagin, B. G.,
Arkadelphia, Ark.

"She thinks too little, and talks too much."

Member of Alpha Kappa Society.
Member of Alpha Kappa quartette.



Emily Brown Fox, B. G.,
Pine Bluff, Ark.

"The fair, the frail, the foxy flirt."

Member of Alpha Kappa Society.
Secretary of Alpha Kappa Society.
Member of Alpha Kappa quartette.
Member of Students' Conference Committee.



Mattie Broaddus Fox,
B. G.,
Pine Bluff, Ark.

"A little bit of all right."

Member of Alpha Kappa Society.
President of Alpha Kappa Society 1910.
Vice President of Y. W. C. A. 1910.
Member of "Ouachitonian" staff 1911.
Graduate in Art 1911.



**Alice Ruth Patterson, B. S.,
Walnut Ridge, Ark.**

"Like a river, largest at the mouth."

President of Corinnean Society 1911.

President of Y. W. C. A. 1910.

Delegate to Y. W. C. A. Conference, Cascade, Colo., 1910.

Member of Ripples staff 1910-1911.

Representative in State Collegiate Piano Contest 1910-1911.

Junior B. A.



**Vivian Loraine Moore, B. S.,
Rison, Ark.**

"Noted for 'buttin' ' in."

Member of Corinnean Literary Society.



**Grace Gladys Swanson, B. G.,
Rison, Ark.**

"Jilted by 'Hank' the night of the Junior Reception."

Member of Corinnean Literary Society.
Member of Y. W. C. A.



**Julia Williams, B. G.,
Arkadelphia, Ark.**

"She has enough dignity for the whole class."

Member of Corinnean Society.



**Vera Broadway, Voice,
Jonesboro, Ark.**

"The loudest noise on Broadway."

Member of the Corinnean Literary Society.
Member of Corinnean quartette 1910-1911.



**Helen Gray Smith, Voice,
Augusta, Ark.**

"The maiden bold who loved a Campbell."

Member of Corinnean Society.
Winner for Ouachita in State Contest
1911.



**Mattie White, Piano,
Paragould, Ark.**

"The economist! Takes one handkerchief
with her on an extended visit to Hot
Springs."

Member of the Corinnean Society.
Superintendent of Practice 1910-1911.



**Carol Evelyn Cooley,
Expression,
Arkadelphia, Ark.**

"This is your day, therefore you go your way
and I'll go mine."

Member of Alpha Kappa Society.
Winner in State Reading Contest 1909.



**Debbye Cox, Expression,
Little Rock, Ark.**

"Noted for her unswerving devotion to the infirmary, especially on Sunday.

Member of Corinnean Society.
Member of Student Conference Committee.
Member of Corinnean quartette.



**Joe Gay Wood,
Expression, E. E.,
Hot Springs, Ark.**

"Ain't yo' glad yo' ain't a lil' fly?"

President Alpha Kappa Society 1911.
Member of Ripples staff 1910-1911.



**Gail Veazy, Expression,
Dardanelle, Ark.**

"The breeziest Veazy that was ever put in a tub."

Member of the Corinnean Society.

Member of Ripples staff 1911.

Representative in Inter-Society Essay Contest 1910.

College Representative in State Reading Contest 1910.



**Ruth Autry, Art,
Nashville, Ark.**

"The criminal! Was 'sat upon' once in class."

Entered Ouachita 1909.

Vice President Corinnean Society 1911.

Vice President Y. W. C. A. 1911.

Representative in Inter-Society Essay Contest 1910.

B. A. Junior.

Lummie Pelt, Act,
Arkadelphia, Ark.

"She is little, but—O, My!"



Willie Broadaway, Violin,
Jonesboro, Ark.

"The baby of the Class of '11, and a fiddler."

Member of the Corinnean Society.







President Hartzog.



Professor McAlister.



Doctor Bowers.



Miss McBryde



Miss Croce.



Professor Wright.



Professor Briscoe.



Professor Ives.



Professor White.



Professor Millar.



Professor Gaines.



Professor DuLaney.



Professor Mitchell.



Professor Taylor.



Mrs. Miller



Miss Poppe.



Miss Sands.



Miss Wood.



Mrs. Briscoe.



Miss Adams



Miss Johnson.



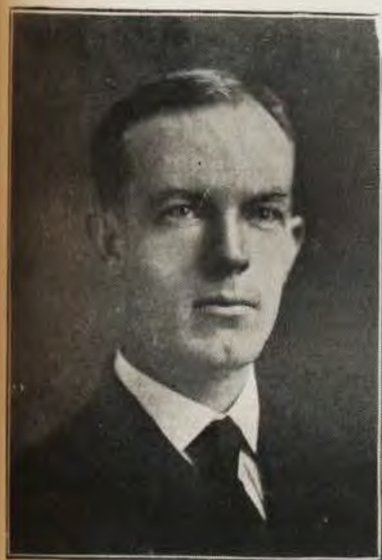
Professor Dutch.



Mrs. Wright.



Miss Strong.



L. W. Webb



Mrs. Lovell.



Miss Cargile



Mrs. L. W. Webb.



Miss Ervin.



Miss Haralson.



*Ouachita, thy ivy walls
Ne'er shall fade; thy bugle calls
My ear shall ne'er forget to hear;
Thy fountain in its constant play,
Thy walks and trees will be as dear
Forever as today.*



*Ouachita, thy sons and daughters,
Do they ever win the day?
Do judges e'er reward them?
Let the trophies say.*



*This is the new Miss Juliet
And Master Romeo,
The latest of matriculates
At Ouachita, ho! ho!*

*At mealtimes they are punctual,
They never make complaints;
For modesty and peacefulness
And quiet, they are saints.*

*On streets at the forbidden hours
They never yet were seen;
He smokes no pipes or cigarettes,
Of feasts her record's clean.*

*Our College fair they ne'er run down,
Write home no letters blue;
Much good these donkeys know besides
More than some others do.*



General View of Military Battalion



Capt. Harry N. Cootes
Capt. Edgar A. Macklin
Major H. L. McAllister



The Commissioned Officers and Staff

H. L. McALISTER.....	Major
J. G. RICHARDSON.....	First Lieutenant Company A
J. S. STELL.....	Color Sergeant
D. P. MUSE.....	First Lieutenant Company B
PHIL RANKIN.....	Drum Major
J. H. HANKINS.....	Second Lieutenant Company A
L. H. CROW.....	First Lieutenant and Adjutant
T. E. WATTS.....	Sergeant Major
D. S. CAMPBELL.....	Captain Company A
C. S. GARDINER.....	Captain Company B
J. L. BLAKENEY.....	Second Lieutenant Company B

Military Department

FOR a number of years Ouachita College has had an efficient military department, but not till 1896 did the authorities of the school deem it necessary for the military instruction to be supervised by the War Department. It was then clearly seen that to be in the foreground as a military school Ouachita must cut loose from Civil War arms and ancient tactics and equip herself with new rifles and an able instructor in military science. Now there is a contrast between the United States Government and Ouachita College with an army officer serving in a dual capacity, bound in honor to bring his department as nearly to the state of efficiency the War Department wishes as possible and at the same time do nothing that will interfere with the student's obtaining what he came to college for—an education.

Under Captain H. L. Jackson of Philippine fame the department took great strides in advancement, and when he left was second to none in the South or West. The annual report of the government inspector during Captain Jackson's stay at our school was conspicuous as having so many "goods" and "excellents" upon it.

A few words about our military department this year.

It was with genuine regret that the students learned upon arrival last autumn that Captain Jackson would not return, but we were all glad to know that he had been ably succeeded. This school year Captain Edgar Arthur Macklin, who comes of the family of "fighting Macklins," was given the detail at Ouachita, and, despite his ill health, caused by wound received in the Brownsville riot, and his forced absence for much of the time on that account, imbued in his officers and men the militant spirit that overcomes all obstacles.

Soon after Christmas our commandant grew so ill that a trip to the dry climate of New Mexico was imperative. Truly, the commissioned officers, who are exceedingly young this year, felt a great responsibility resting upon their not too experienced shoulders. But when a thing is set in motion, be it of whatever shape or nature, it is not going to stop suddenly. The enthusiastic impetus that Captain Macklin had given to the staff of officers, who in turn imparted it to their subordinates, carried us along famously—for some time. However, spring, the time of the year when the vegetable world is most spontaneous and the animal energy most inert, brought along her germs of laziness and inoculated our "most seeming energetic cadets" with the lagging poison of spring fever. Some had forgotten that it is the businesslike method of Uncle Sam to drop in occasionally and see how his military understudies are progressing. The announcement that Captain Cootes—six feet five, West Point, Philippines and all the countries of the Orient—would be here April 10 broke up the trance, and the military doings around the old campus completely overshadowed the Mexican revolution—so much so that Jeff and Mutt sought the excitement around Ouachita in preference to that notorious rebellion in Hot Tamale land. Right at this stage Ouachita students proved themselves loyal to their Alma Mater, for, though drill is considered rank drudgery by all the rah-rahs in the land, they smilingly and—yes—willingly volunteered to drill by the pale light of the moon and on mornings that never were intended for anything but peaceful and elongated slumber.

The morning was fine, and as one looked on through the foliaged bowers of the prettiest campus in the South and saw pretty blue coats and white trousers being outshone by nothing save the glittering sabers of the officers and the rifled barrels of the privates' Krags, he could not help admiring the scene. The escort of colors was beautiful and precise; parade grand and pass in review majestic. We have to doff our hats to the band for their rendition of martial music, for they stirred that patriotism in our breasts that causes men to do their best. We did our best and were complimented for it. Military men bear the reputation of being brief and brusque, but—the hand clasp to Captain Cootes—he fell from his loftiness, being inspired by our unparalleled willingness and desire to win out, even though left on our own resources. He remained a moment to address the student body in the chapel on the theme of "How Remarkable a Body of College Students He Found at Ouachita."

CADET OFFICERS.

Staff and Band.

H. L. McAlister..... Cadet Major	T. E. Watts..... Cadet Sergeant Major	W. C. Ware..... Cadet Sergeant in the Band
L. H. Crow..... Cadet First Lieutenant and Adjutant	Phil Rankin..... Cadet Drum Major	O. E. Hill..... Cadet Corporal in the Band
	J. S. Stell..... Cadet Battalion Color Serg't	O. Robbins..... Cadet Corporal in the Band

Company A.

D. S. Campbell..... Cadet Captain	V. Sammons..... Cadet Sergeant	V. Connor..... Cadet Sergeant
J. C. Richardson..... Cadet First Lieutenant	D. C. Hales..... Cadet Sergeant	L. M. Gambrell..... Cadet Corporal
J. H. Hankins..... Cadet Second Lieutenant	B. G. Hickey..... Cadet Sergeant	S. R. Doyle..... Cadet Corporal
I. J. Cannon..... Cadet First Sergeant	W. M. Cannon..... Cadet Sergeant	J. T. Moon..... Cadet Corporal

Company B.

C. S. Gardiner..... Cadet Captain	Dwight Crawford..... Cadet First Sergeant	J. L. Burns..... Cadet Corporal
D. P. Muse..... Cadet First Lieutenant	C. Tobey..... Cadet Sergeant	A. J. Smith..... Cadet Corporal
J. L. Blakenev..... Cadet Second Lieutenant	J. L. Autrey..... Cadet Sergeant	G. H. Wimmer..... Cadet Corporal
E. L. Beeson..... Cadet Quartermaster Sergeant	C. J. Meador..... Cadet Sergeant	L. P. Guthrie..... Cadet Corporal
	J. G. Lewis..... Cadet Sergeant	



IN
ARKADELPHIA,
ARKANSAS
1909



LITERARY SOCIETIES

ALPHAKAPPA
PHILOMATHEAN
1889

CORRINEAN
HERMESIAN
-1889-



Hermesian Literary Society

WERE we to write the complete history of the Hermesian Literary Society and record the achievements of the men who have commenced life with the inspiration of our motto—"Nilcedendum"—we would have to write many chapters instead of one short page.

Since we are not allotted ample space to elaborate we shall take you speedily down the avenue that great Hermesians have trod and show you the monuments they have erected to the glory of old Ouachita and to the memory of our peerless band of brothers.

No society in Ouachita can boast of such men as have gone out from our hall. Many of Arkansas' noblest sons were in their collegiate days Hermesians, and the spirit of "Nilcedendum" with which they became imbued has continued to grow, placing them at the head of their respective professions. What society can boast of a Bowers? That man, who, by his tireless energy and loyalty, has stamped his name indelibly on the heart of every true friend of Ouachita, and, on account of exceptional ability, has been chosen by the Board of Trustees to lead our beloved College in years to come. Among other alumni we find such men as Finley F. Gibson, one of the greatest Baptist preachers in the South; Dr. Wm. S. Johnson, professor of education in the University of Arkansas; W. J. Hammond, superintendent of the Hope public schools and president of the Arkansas Interschool Contest Association; W. F. Rogers, the South's greatest preacher ball player; Judge Joe W. Hardage of Arkadelphia, Rowland & Shipman, attorneys at Bartlett'sville, Okla.; W. F. Vermillion, Senator Mears of Hamburg, W. P. Wilson, general manager of the Arkansas Land Company; A. B. Hill, principal of the Little Rock High School; L. W. Webb, professor of philosophy, Ouachita; W. M. Briscoe, professor of modern languages; Ouachita.

Of the total male graduates of Ouachita, 158 in number, Hermesians have seventy-five. Of the three contests which have been held for the Mrs. R. G. Bowers award for the best oration delivered by a ministerial student Hermesians have won two. The flag for the best drilled company has always been won by a company captained by a Hermesian; for the past six years a Hermesian has been elected president of the Senior Class; this year the president of the Junior, Sophomore and Freshman classes are all Hermesians. L. H. Crow, a Hermesian, is editor-in-chief of the Ouachitonian and president of the Ouachita Athletic Association. Eleven out of the thirteen winners of the football initial won their fame by sticking to our tenacious motto. Out of seven basketball men the Hermesians have five regulars and one substitute. With but two exceptions the entire baseball team are supporters of the red and white. For the past two years Hermesians have won over 75 per cent of all medals awarded by the college for endeavor of every nature. We have sixteen officers in the battalion out of a total of twenty-eight.

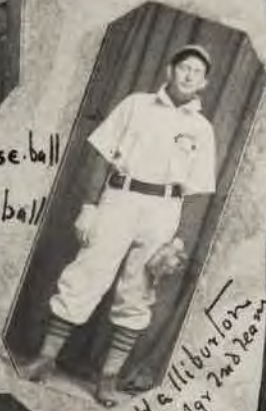
It is by following the high ideals which are set forth in our constitution that our members have been able to achieve their present positions. In all the activities of student life we predominate. Among the student body we are looked to as leaders. In athletics we are a vast majority; in the military department we excel; we have a handsome society hall which would be a credit to any college, and a well selected library of 1,150 volumes. At present we have enthusiastic members bound together by that most sacred tie—fraternal love. May that same love ever predominate; may internal strife be ever a stranger; may that same spirit of independence that impelled the fearless founders of our organization to pen our sacred constitution and that has fired the souls of some of Arkansas' greatest leaders make us ever ready to be consecrated on the altar of Ouachita's advancement; may the ways of those who have graced our halls "be ways of usefulness and all their paths be peace."



Muse, Capt Base-ball
Wallis Capt. Foot-ball



Muse
Capt 2nd Team



Halliburton
Mgr 2nd Team



Amis & Wallis Debate

HERMESIAN

Corinnean Literary Society

MOTTO: Purity and Womanliness.

FLOWER: Easter Lily.

Presidents

Flossie Singleton
Bertha Martin
Neil Wade
Alice Patterson

Recording Secretaries

Ruth Cowling
Favorita Burns
Bertie Greer
Elizabeth Miles

Treasurers.

Lora Anderson
Debbye Cox
Elizabeth Miles
Lillian Fortune

Vice Presidents

Mattie White
Linnie Glover
Ruth Autry
Vivian Moore

Corresponding Secretaries

Willie Broadway
Mayme Bryant
Dove Toland
Ruth Smith

Librarians

Linnie Glover
Lillian Witt
Lee White
Vernon Gatewood

ROLL

Lora Anderson
Ruth Autry
Ella Adams
Frue Adams
Mayme Bryant
Willie Broadway
Vera Broadway
Favorita Burns
Sue Briscoe
Linnie May Browning
Daisy Bales
Ruth Cowling
Ethel Coats
Kathleen Clem
Mattie Childers
Corinne Childs
Debbye Cox
Dell Dollarhide
Alice Davies
Clyde Eagle
Maude Frisby
Lucy Wilson
Julia Williams
Nellie Wade

Linnie Glover
Bertie Greer
Vernon Gatewood
Hazel Going
Oteta Gillisple
Ethel Guy
Scottie Hughes
Alta Goodwin
Ruth Haley
Vedere King
Mae Lovell
Mary Morse
Elizabeth Miles
Laura McMullen
Bertha Martin
Vivian Moore
Pauline McFall
M. E. Moore
Florence Owen
Enola Neal
Zula Parson
Eva Allen
Lillian Fortune
Claire Smith

Demetria Parrish
Alma Patterson
Alice Patterson
Dela Robertson
Gussie Starg
Grace Sharp
Grace Swanson
Flossie Singleton
Helen Gray Smith
Celeste Smith
Ruth Smith
Allie Mae Smith
Kate Sailors
Elsie Townsend
Dove Toland
Arlene Tidwell
Ida Tarpley
Gall Veazey
Eva Watkins
Mattie White
Lee White
Virgie Bobins
Annie Heath
Lillian Witt

To the Corinneans

Corinneans? Oh, yes, we have them
galore,
And though each year brings as many more
'Tis loyal and right
Our stars to cite
As some who shine in Ouachita lore!
The Corinnean pig! What would we do
Should E. T. her song ne'er renew
Of cream and bun
And everything done
Thus the whole long week through?

D. T., the clown, whose giggling glee
Can charm W. B., V. G. and C. E.,
And D. B., the maid,
By quiet staid,
Who never in teasing, laughs, maybe!
Hogest of all is big Ethel C.
For smallest place comes P. after G.
Dark-haired V. B.,
Light-haired K. C.
And B. G. with curls set free.

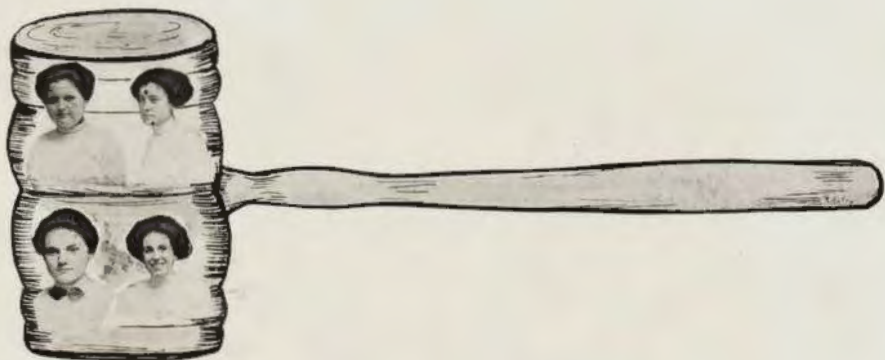
Five sisters, you'd think them,
Are E. A. and L. F., who're slim;
R. C. and D. R. so fat,
R. S. like a little rat,
As affectionate as kith and kin.
Two cousins are Z. P. and E. G.,
Whose likeness one can't but see.
There's V. M., who's bright,
If C. S. treats her right,
But this may not always be.

Our nurse, R. A., is tender,
With M. B. to defend her.
F. S. and G. S. love to eat
The stuff called meat
When M. W.'s not there to hinder;
A. P. and E. W. so studious,
H. S. do great honor to us.
J. W., E. A. and C. S.,
Thoughtful G. S.
Will fame and a name bring us!

I. T. and K. S. are classified as seamsters,
A. P. and L. W. hardly the less.
A. T., S. H. and E. A.
Quarrel at L. A.
When D. M. and P. M. make a mess.
Oh, noisy of noisies V. B. and M. L.
M. M., L. M. and D. D. as well.
A. G. and E. M.,
R. H. so trim,
What marvelous tales O. G. does tell!

Oh, D. C. and A. D., what may we call you?
L. G. belongs in this group, too.
S. B. and M. C.
Always will be
To dear old C. L. S. loyal and true.
Now, won't agree that the great heaven
Has favored us kindly with leaven:
And isn't it worth while
For fortune to smile
Upon this Society of 1911?

GAIL VEAZEY, '11.



Corinnean Presidents

Miss Flossie Singleton.

Miss Nelle Wade.

Miss Bertha Martin.

Miss Alice Patterson.



The Corinnean Society



Φιλωμαθεαν



History of the Philomathean Literary Society

The Philomathean Literary Society has ever played an important part in the history of Ouachita College. This organization was formed in 1888, during the early history of the school, with the following as charter members: Rev. F. P. Turner, Dr. J. H. Kinsworthy, Hon. John G. Lile, J. H. Rowland, B. F. Milam, J. H. Basden, Paul P. Conger, Rev. R. A. Watson, J. W. Warren, Rev. J. H. Bennett, Judge J. M. Carter and Senator Kie Oldham.

This society, as is shown by the famous men who have gone out from our hall, stands for thoroughness and conscientiousness in all kinds of collegiate work. It is our aim to train young men in the various branches of literary work and thereby to prove beneficial to them, not only in the actual work done here, but also in fitting them for the duties of public life.

It is needless to proceed further eulogizing an institution of such standing as the Philomathean Literary Society. Each individual or organization of what ever kind is judged, not by its boastful claims, but by the work it accomplishes. Hence we humbly refer you to a few facts connected with our past history.

Since the beginning of our career as a society Ouachita College has had one hundred and thirty male graduates in the literary department. Of this number seventy-seven are Philomatheans; of fourteen valedictorians, Philomatheans have nine; of fifteen scholarship medals, Philomatheans have won nine; of ten representatives in the State oratorical contests, Philomatheans have had seven; of eighteen representatives in Ouachita-Hendrix debates, Philomatheans have had ten; of nine intersociety debates, Philomatheans have won six.

As living monuments of our name and labors may be found throughout this nation, and even in foreign fields, Philomatheans working in the service of humanity. It is with great admiration that Ouachita College turns her face toward such men as Hon. Bynum Hinton, attorney at law, Washington, D. C.; Judge J. M.

Carter, Texarkana; Assistant Adjutant General E. L. Compere, Little Rock; Hon. J. G. Lile, Magnolia; Rev. J. S. Rogers, missionary secretary, Little Rock; Rev. S. L. Holloway, pastor, Booneville; Rev. W. T. Amis, pastor, Hot Springs; Rev. E. J. A. McKinney, editor of the Baptist Advance, Little Rock; Prof. B. F. Condray, superintendent of city schools, Arkadelphia; Prof. C. E. Scott, principal Magazine-Ouachita Academy; Prof. H. G. Bennett, superintendent of public instruction, Choctaw County, Oklahoma; Prof. J. R. Allen, principal high school, Pine Bluff; Dr. J. H. Kinsworthy, Little Rock; Dr. W. M. Jones, Magnolia; Mr. J. P. Crawford, Pine Bluff; Mr. E. R. Wilson, Little Rock; Mr. A. J. Vestal, Arkadelphia.

Nor is this year's record for us obscured by the past. Brilliant achievements have come our way this year. The Intersociety Oratorical Contest was won by our representative, and the college was represented in oratory at the State contest by a Philomathean.

This has been an excellent year of advancement in athletics by us. Good showings were made in both football and track work, the winner of the cross-country run being a Philomathean.

With such a glorious past, crowned with laurels of success and victory, and with a membership of forty-one, bound together by the strongest ties of loyal support, we may push forward to nobler achievements. Looking back upon the brilliant record of the past, surveying the present material and opportunities entrusted to our keeping, and with uplifted faces, all aglow with worthy aspirations, fixed upon the future, we hope to become a better society, develop a greater Ouachita College and contribute to a nobler world.

Colors—Yellow and White.

Flower—American Beauty Rose.

Motto—Nisi utile est quod facimus, stulta gloria est.

OFFICERS FOR THE YEAR.

Presidents—Mr. A. M. Rogers, Mr. R. R. Thompkins, Mr. H. H. Thomas,

Secretaries—Mr. W. M. Ware, Mr. James H. Berry, Mr. E. L. Beeson,

Charles Walton.
J. H. Hankins.
R. R. Thompkins.
O. M. Owens.
M. R. Owens.
N. B. Daniels.
L. P. Guthrey.
Carl Hinton.

Carl Huddleston.
W. E. Huddleston.
J. J. Blakney.
A. F. Cagle.
S. R. Doyle.
H. H. Thomas.
Bruce Jackson.
J. E. Berry.

J. E. Neighbors.
J. G. Lewis.
H. W. White.
Edward Beeson.
J. G. Richardson.
Coy Bright.
L. M. Gambrell.
J. A. Burns.

L. E. Burns.
W. C. Ware.
Virgil Connor.
R. Nanny.
G. Hayes.
O. E. Hill.
E. M. Booth.
Robbie Hartzog.



Philomatheans Figuring in College Activities

R. R. TOMPKINS, *Our Debater.*

Roy was chosen as one of Ouachita's representatives in the Tri-State Debate between Arkansas, Oklahoma and Texas. He was on the team that battered the Oklahoma boys so fiercely and won from them on the subject of "Initiative and Referendum."

J. G. RICHARDSON, *Debater.*

"Rich" was chosen as an alternate on Ouachita's 1911 debating team. He is a forceful speaker and a very logical thinker. He has the making of an excellent debater and orator.

C. HINTON, *Ouachita's Orator.*

Carl won the Thanksgiving Inter-Society Oratorical Contest for his Society, and was later chosen to represent Ouachita in Oratory in the Inter-School Contests at Little Rock, April 29. He is an eloquent speaker and a very promising young orator.

J. G. LEWIS, *Captain Track Team.*

John won the "Winged O" given by the faculty in a five mile "cross country" run, in which eighteen men participated. He was chosen by his schoolmates to captain Ouachita's Track Squad for 1911. He is admired and respected by all the squad and keeps them going like a machine. Everyone envies his ability as a long distance runner.



MOTTO
BEAUTY
AND
TRUTH

ALPHA
KAPPA
ORGANIZED
1884





Alpha Kappa Literary Society

OFFICERS.

PRESIDENTS.

Mattie Fox.	Joe May Wood.
Myrtle Middlebrook.	Effie Adams.

VICE PRESIDENTS.

Helen Mae Stearns.	Ruby Gray Hunter.
Joe Mae Wood.	Emily Fox.

RECORDING SECRETARIES.

Mable Wood.	Emily Fox.
Eva Wood.	Margaret Crawford.

CORRESPONDING SECRETARIES.

Beatrice Brown.	Pearl Bell.
Susie Willis.	Fay Walker.

TREASURERS.

Fay Walker.	Myrtle Herring.
Hattie Gingles.	Hilda Osterholt.

Dramatization of Pear's History

CHARACTERS.

Venus	Mattie Fox
Juno.....	Joe May Wood
Diana	Myrtle Middlebrook
Minerva	Effie Adams
Sappho.....	A New Student

SCENE I.

Autumn at Olympus.

JUNO—So here again are gathered the searchers after wisdom and among our old friends, Diana, I see a multitude of new faces.

DIANA—Most certainly, and forget not Juno that we must do our best work to keep the innocent new comers out of the Titan's grasp.

VENUS—You are right. Now is our opportunity, let us seize it. Noble Damsel, what is your name?

SAPPHO—My name, most worthy stranger, is Sappho. I come from the regions of earth to learn of the Gods.

VENUS—Most wise Sappho—O, have I heard your name breathed here on Olympus. Your earthly career is known and we recognize your ability.

JUNO—And we would be charmed to have you in our order.

DIANA—Yes, come and visit our assemblage; without doubt you will like us.

SAPPHO—But methinks I have heard of the Titans. Do they not dwell here?

JUNO—Most certainly, and a fine class of students they are, but let me warn you, we are greater scholars and have a better reputation.

MINERVA—Here come some of our old friends. We must go. Forget not, most noble Sappho, the invitation. We bid you welcome.

SCENE II.

Just Outside the Amphitheater.

VENUS—Tonight methinks is the crisis in our history. In our annual war of words with the Titans, let us pray we may be victorious.

SAPPHO—Since coming into your midst I have longed for this trying hour to come, and now with it here I am tense with excitement.

JUNO—Small wonder, noble Sappho, it is a trying thing. For that reason I left as soon as the contest waxed warm. Hark, even now I hear the loud yells,

“Bravo Jupiter,
Glory to the Gods.”

“Titans, Titans we are strong,
We will win, O Saturn.”

SAPPHO—How soon will we hear if our noble Jupiter is victorious?

JUNO—Soon, no doubt. If my eyes deceive me not, even now a messenger approaches. Most noble Sappho, we overcome the strong. The victory is ours. The Gods be praised!

SCENE III.

Assembly Room at University Where Assemble a Crowd of Women.

MINERVA—(Presiding.) And now it is my duty to say farewell. For the last time I preside over this noble throng. This year has been exceedingly pleasant, and its success has been due entirely to you my co-workers. And now as we adjourn—

VENUS—Permit me to interrupt, most noble Minerva. Having presided during a part of this epoch making year, I want to say goodbye, and may the Gods prosper you.

DIANA—The same wish echoes in my heart. If ever I may serve any of you call on me. My heart will always be with this beloved order.

JUNO—Let me add that while this year has been a success, we retiring presidents leave as our last wish that you and your work may be more successful next year, and the good results may far outreach those secured this year.

MINERVA—Well said, noble Juno, and now in adjourning let me wish for all of you a pleasant vacation, and great success in the coming years. We stand adjourned.

CLUBS

The U. F. A.



Motto—Let Down the Bars.

Colors—Brindle.

Flower—Cowslip.

Song—Saw My Horns Off.

Object—To Promote the Cause.

MEMBERS.

Active.

Donald P. Muse.
Louis H. Crow.
Omer E. Hill.
Oscar Robbins.
Dwight H. Crawford.

Honorary.

Dr. Henry Sims Hartzog, LL. D.
Hon. W. W. Watson, alias
Joe M. Pitman.



? Club



Motto

Serve others before they serve you.

MEMBERS.

Linnie Glover.
Mattie Fox.
Helda Osterholt.
Mable Wood.
Emily Fox.
Hattie Gingles.
Julia Cobb.
Helen May Stearns.
Joe May Wood.
Debbie Cox.

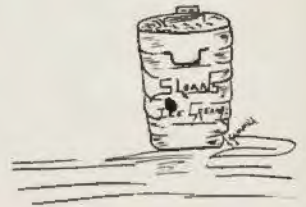
Q. D. C.



Motto—"Eat, eat, and then some."

Colors—"Nut brown" and "cream white."

To buy or not to buy—
 That is the question.
 Whether it is better to get the ice cream,
 When nigh to famishing our mouths desire refreshment,
 Or suffering, deny ourselves.
 But readily our purse makes known its strange condition,
 And we are well aware that we are broke.
 "What shall we do?" asks Clyde, "I'm hungry quite"—
 No longer hesitation, Lela makes response.
 "I'd spend the last I had for good ice cream."
 "Well, girls, I guess I could also eat some,
 Though I don't care for 'it," says Helen Gray,
 Whose great dislike (?) for cream is plainly seen—
 When she has found a chance to eat of it.
 "Well, here's my plan, let's order some tonight,
 And do without the next time."
 "Alright, Genia, that's my plan too," says Faye.
 "Then let's away and order now, say I!"
 And so Faye starts and we without more urging
 Join in the journey and do not delay—
 Until the cream we get.



The "I. T." Club



Motto—"Stick Together."

Time of Meeting—"All the Time."

Place of Meeting—"Everywhere."

MEMBERS.

Hazel Going.

Pauline McFall.

Demetra Parrish.



Triumvirate



Motto—Nullus Labor.

Color—Purpura et Alba.

Flower—Croceus Aeanthus

MEMBERS.

Julius Caesar—Chief Spokesman.....Arlene Tidwell

Pompey—Chief Rider.....Favorita Burns

Crassus—Chief Driver.....Mabel Wood

Time of Meeting—Omnibus Noctibus.

Seven Merry Tramps, D. D.



Motto—Tramp! Tramp! Tramp!
Flower—Dogwood Blossom.
Aim—Get All That's Coming to Us.
Colors—Red and Black.
Emblems—Wish-bone and Four-leaf Clover.
Camp Fire Chats—Saturday Nights.
Sign—Double Cross.

Peggin Pete (Favorita Burns) "Ah hang, I'm pegged out."
 Weary Willie (Arlene Tidwell) "Ding bust, I'm tired."
 Mutt (Scottie Hughes) "Let's eat."
 Jeff (Mattie Childers) "Aw, say Mutt."
 Sleepy Sam (Bessie Brown) "I know better."
 Hard Luck Mike (Grace Sharpe) "Oh me."
 Hobo Jake (Kathleen Clem) "Gimme a bite."

B. J. C.





Motto—Simply Swipe Something.
 Flower—Some Saucy Sunflower.
 Place of Meeting—"Tower."
 Time—Some Suitable Slumbering-time.
 Password—S-S-Sh! ! !

MEMBERS.

Etta Adams.
 Ruth Cowling.
 Lillian Fortune.

Janet Henderson.
 Della Robertson.
 Ruth Smith.

MEMORABLE DOINGS.

Popped into existence Saturday night, January 28, 1911. Grand feast followed, with Sunday indigestion.
 February 6—Took possession of dining room—flashlights (?)
 February 11—Magnificent reception given the club by the "Seven Merry Tramps" in gym.
 February 22—Tower room (Box from home).
 March 11—S. S. S. entertained "Merry Tramps" in Practice Hall.
 April 1—Seeing Arkadelphia in a "carry-all."
 April 1—June 7—"Rook" ! ! ! ! !

\$ B U S T E D \$

K. K. K.



Meeting Place—Any old place.

Time—Any old time.

Motto—Eat all you can, and all you can't—Can.

Eva Wood—I'll be gum swiggled, where is Myrtle?

Gussie Stagg—I'll wink at anyone if they will wink at me.

Myrtle Herring—Any way the world wags, it's all right with me.

Sallie Lou Wilson—You all be quiet for a change.

C. C. Club

Motto—Eat, have fun, and be with the game.

Flower—Red Carnation.

Colors—Red and Green.

Time of Meeting—At sunset.

MEMBERS

Rea Bigger
Ida Tarpley
Eva Allen
Ruth Hailey







"Cadet Houselle a trois maisons, C'est pour loger les hirondelles."



ADRESSE DE LA VILLE
OUVRE MAI-TA-PORTÉ.



Y'a du bon coke dans ma tabacille.

- | | |
|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| Vera Anderson
Vera Allen
Ruth Anthony
Eugene Adams
Pearl Ball
Louise Cassel
Frank Campbell
Elmer Crawford
W. F. Eagle
Louis Crowl
Ethel Coats
Ruth Bowling
S. P. Bayle
Clyde Eagle
Lillian Helmer
Miriam Harrison
Leonard Harrison
Ruthie Heer
Y. H. Harrison
Ruby May Hunter
Myrtle Middlebrook
Mary Morse
Ruthie Morton
Leo Macle
Arnette Parrott
Alma Patterson
Mildred Rudolph | Celote Smith
Grace Swanson
Fida McStems
Eugene Swanson
Anna Rowland
Leo Washburn
Eva Wood
Lorne Wether
Jack Still
Fay Walker
Joe Mae Wood |
|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

Elmer Crawford
 Vera
 Ruthie Helmer
 Eugene Helmer
 Frank Campbell
 Myrtle Wether
 Alma Patterson
 Mildred Rudolph

FRENCH CLUB



Board of Ministerial Education

W. A. Forbes
C. C. Tobey

N. R. Townsend
Henry S. Hartzog
H. L. Winburne

H. J. P. Horne
L. W. Webb



Ministerial Association

THE Association is a permanent factor in Ouachita. It has a definite and great duty to perform towards its members and the College which fosters it, as well as towards the churches and denominational work throughout the State.

It secures its membership largely from the body of young men preachers, and during the past year almost every young minister in College has co-operated: The Association meets every Thursday evening, and has a regular program rendered. During this year these programs have touched almost every great doctrine taught in the Bible. The Association also has furnished its members a course of splendid addresses at intervals of about four weeks. The leading pastors of the State have been secured for this work, and the results have been greater than the most optimistic could have expected.

The Association feels that the standard of spirituality in the College is largely in the hands of the members of the Association, and it further feels that the future efficiency of and character of the work in the churches is being determined here. In view of these facts, each member is trained to think large thoughts; to be systematic in analysis, and chaste, accurate and simple in expression.

The members are filling some responsible places in Arkansas and adjoining States. As the years pass, we hope to make the work of the Association more and more efficient.

We hope to increase the attendance of young preachers in Ouachita, and to put forth greater efforts all the while to prepare them for life's great problems.

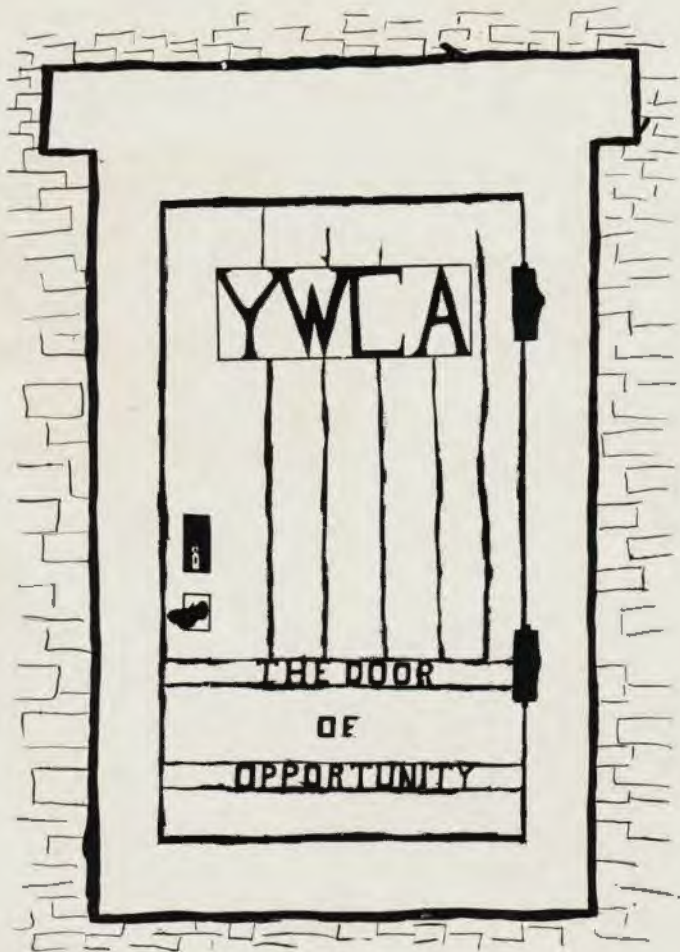
OFFICERS MINISTERIAL ASSOCIATION.

PRESIDENTS

G. W. Gambrell E. A. Dulaney H. H. Thomas A. N. Stanfield

SECRETARIES

L. P. Guthrie L. E. Burns J. T. Queen H. D. Morton



Y. W. C. A.

The Y. W. C. A. reorganized in the parlors of the Young Ladies' Home September the fourteenth, nineteen hundred and ten. There were sixty-five members to put on new roll.

We cannot say that the girls do not strive to bring a great deal of enthusiasm and interest into their work, for hardly had school begun until the old Y. W. had all the new girls to a Japanese reception on the porch and served dainty refreshments. This was to make the new girls feel more at home and to know that a hand was ready to aid them in their trials of college life. The regular work was soon started, and weekly prayer meetings were decided upon, which have been attended all year. A joint meeting with the Y. M. C. A., monthly, has added quite a great deal to the Y. W. programs, and, too, the Y. W. mission class, directed by Mrs. Ward, has proved quite a success. The Y. M. and Y. W. C. A. have met monthly to attend to the business of the organizations.

It was decided at first of school to have a weekly market in Young Ladies' Home, superintended by members of Cabinet. This has been quite a success, and the girls are always glad when Friday comes, so they can come in from school and find a nice lunch waiting for them.

On Halloween night an awfully snappy party was given in the gymnasium by the Y. W. Teachers and pupils came, and laughter could be heard throughout the building.

Two Y. W. C. A. territorial secretaries have visited the organization here this year. Miss Withers came in October and Miss Sinclair in March. Their visits brought a new inspiration to the girls, and the work was carried on in a much smoother way after their visit. A reception was given to the Henderson Y. W. while Miss Sinclair was here.

During the first term of school two delegates, Miss Flossie Singleton and Miss Hattie Gingles, were sent to Fayetteville to attend the Y. W. C. A. student's conference. Two other girls will be sent to Eureka in June to attend the summer conference.

The Y. W. C. A. planned a way in which all the girls could have some extra amusement in the spring, so now the grounds have been leveled and new tennis courts bought and placed on these new spots. The girls flock to these courts after school hours and enjoy every minute of play. Has not the Y. W. C. A. helped a great deal by having this done? Not only has all this been done, but yet more. On Easter, April the fifteenth, a campus Easter egg hunt was given. Cream and sandwiches were sold and a jolly good time was had.

All this that has been mentioned goes to show how an organization of this kind can build up a college, and is an essential part to inspire and entuse the pupils.

CABINET.

President.....	Helen Mae Stearns
Vice President.....	Ruth Autry
Secretary.....	Mamye Bryant
Treasurer.....	Ruby Grey Hunter



CHAIRMAN OF COMMITTEE.

Social	Linnie Glover
Intercollegiate	Elizabeth Miles
Devotional	Ethel Winters
Missionary	Ruth Cowling
Membership	Ruth Autry

MEMBERS.

Ruth Autry.	Clyde Eagle.	Myrtle Herring.	Pauline McFall.
Lera Anderson.	Emily Fox.	Scottie Hughes.	Della McKnight.
Etta Adams.	Mattie Fox.	Ruth Haley.	Florence Owen.
Eva Allen.	Lillian Fortune.	Laura Jones.	Alice Patterson.
Favorita Burns.	Otella Gelspie.	Ruth Johnson.	Demetra Parrish.
Lela Bullock.	Hattie Gingles.	Evelyn Key.	Della Robertson.
Mamye Bryant.	Linnie Glover.	Vedere King.	Eugenia Swearingen.
Ruth Cowling.	Ione Glover.	Winifred Lewis.	Helen Mae Stearns.
Corinne Childs.	Bertie Greer.	Ouida Lephew.	Bennie Starns.
Mattie Childers.	Hazel Going.	Elizabeth Miles.	Grace Sharp.
Debbye Cox.	Lela Gammill.	Mary Morse.	Viva Smith.
Grace Clowds.	Eula Hunter.	Mary McGraw.	Flossie Singleton.
Lucey Davis.	Mattie Hurst.	Laura McMullen.	Gussie Stagg.
Beulah Edwards.	Ruby Grey Hunter.	Vivian Moore.	

Y. M. C. A. Officers, 1911

J. L. Autrey
O. E. Hill
J. L. Blakely
A. T. Johnson



Y. M. C. A., 1911

ALTHOUGH Ouachita is a Christian institution, and the students are necessarily daily confronted with some movement of Christian activity, yet the Y. M. C. A. has failed to play any important part in our student life. This organization which stands for the three-sided man, namely, the physical, the mental, and the spiritual has not been successful in its appeal to the student body. The reason for this seems to lie in the fact that the Y. M. C. A. has not emphasized as it should the first two points of the great triangle.

But it must suffice to give only a short sketch of the work done at Ouachita during the seasons of '10 and '11. The year opened with Doak S. Campbell, an old Y. M. C. A. standby, at its head. The social study class was at once organized, and held its meetings on Wednesday evenings. Interesting and helpful programs were rendered each Sunday in a joint meeting with the Y. W. C. A.

The members returned after Christmas holidays with new vigor. Work was begun by the election of J. L. Blakeney as President; J. L. Autry, Vice President; O. E. Hill, Secretary, and A. Johnson, Treasurer. The following were appointed as chairmen of committees: Public Programs, C. J. Meador; Bible Study, R. Thompkins; Missionary C. S. Gardiner.

The most effective work of the year has been done in the social meetings, where it has been the purpose of the members to direct in every way possible a broader College spirit. It is also seeking to harmonize social and religious life of the students. Let us hope that the friends of the institution may see fit to build an ample and magnificent dormitory for the young men where we may all be brought together and live a common life. Then and only then may we expect the different phases of the Y. M. C. A. work to succeed.

CONTEST

1911

The Inter-Collegiate Contests

EVEN the most sanguine did not expect Ouachita to do so well as she actually did in the Inter-Collegiate contests held at Little Rock on May the 28th and 29th. This year the trophies were awarded in a different manner to what had been the custom before. No trophy was awarded until after the last contest Saturday evening. No one knew who had won, for the decisions of the judges were not unsealed until that evening. Who expected Ouachita to win everything? That is what she did. Only in two preparatory events did we fail to win, and in these our showing was excellent. In every College event Ouachita won first place, leaving only the second for her six rivals.

On April 15th, just two weeks before the Little Rock contests, Ouachita had a triangular debate with two of the leading universities of Texas and Oklahoma. Ouachita won both sides of the same question. Never in the history of the College have so many great victories been won in so short a time. No College in the South can show a more magnificent series of notable victories in so short a period. Five beautiful caps have been added to our trophies, bringing the number to sixteen.

Those who won for Ouachita in the Little Rock contests are as follows:

Piano

Miss Alice Patterson
Walnut Ridge
Arkansas

Voice

Miss Helen Grey Smith
Augusta
Arkansas

Expression

Miss Kate Jordan
Arkadelphia
Arkansas

Oratory

Mr. Carl Hinton
Texarkana
Arkansas



The Thanksgiving Contest

Dwight Crawford, '13.

"Rome was not built in a day." Neither is a winning oration to be written in a single night. For months previous to November 26, the chosen representatives of the societies had been reading, thinking, and working on their orations, and the three productions handed in to Prof. Ives, the faculty committeeman, were the results of much hard work and careful study.

Then came the days immediately preceding the contest, the days filled with examinations, football games, and Thanksgiving dinners, feverish uncertainty, and adjourned meetings to practice yells. Then the day itself. Then the night, and with the night the gathering crowds, the singing, the cheering and music. And after the music and speeches, more singing and more cheering. Then the announcement of the winner and rejoicing—and the disappointment.

Ouachita Auditorium, always beautiful, was more splendid that night. Philomathean and Alpha Kappa societies had decorated the south side of the auditorium with yellow and white, pennants, bunting, ribbons, everything that could be used to make the room more beautiful and show the colors of the society was much in evidence.

In the center the Athenians and Polymnians, small in numbers, but confident and enthusiastic, had decorated with green and white, and the center of the stage was a perfect bank of ferns, green against a white background.

The Hermesians and Corinneans, on the north side, under red and white ribbons, turned their representative's name to good account by decorating the front of the stage and the walls of the auditorium with lint cotton. Cotton everywhere, on the walls, in the buttonholes of the Hermesians, and a bale of it for the yell leaders to stand on.

For some minutes the societies showed the effect of previous practice by enthusiastic cheering. Then the meeting was called to order by Mr. A. M. Rogers, and after a piano solo by Mr. C. Newsom, hostilities commenced in earnest.

Mr. L. M. Sipes, the Athenian representative, delivered a masterly oration on "The American Statesman," followed by a piano solo by Miss Helen Mae Stearns. The Philomathean representative, Mr. Carl Hinton, speaking on the "Economy of International Peace," justified the confidence placed in him by his society. Then came a violin solo by Miss Willie Broadway, and following that the last oration of the evening, Mr. R. H. Cotton of the Hermesian society. Mr. Cotton spoke on the "Divorce Question," and treated a difficult subject in a forceful manner.

Then there was more cheering and more singing until Mr. Ives announced the decision of the judges in favor of Mr. Carl Hinton.

The stage was filled with friends of the speakers in an instant, and after a few minutes' demonstration the societies adjourned to their halls. The one to rejoice, the other to "take a brace" and plan for the next time.



Remember

A FOOTBALL STORY

The last echoes of the defiant old College yell had died away. Ogden had been beaten by a high school and the men in purple were plodding sullenly across the field, humiliation written on every countenance. Overconfident, they had lined up with their superiors. What Coach Wilmer most feared had now happened. They had all loafed during the early season and were harvesting the failure they had been planting.

In a nasty humor, the men removed their steaming clothes, the while blaming each other for the ignominious defeat. The coach appeared. They feared a violent outburst, but, contrary to expectations, he entered with a big tear in each eye. He was an alumnus, an ex-back of a once famous team that was never whipped and for him to see his beloved color trampled by babies was heartrending. For once he ceased to be coach and was bewailing the loss as much as one of the whipped team before him. He paused. "Fellows" he said, "cheer up. Everybody smile." It was ludicrous of course, and most of their faces at least underwent a brave change. Nanny Rowe, the sub-quarter, who could see wit in any situation, guffawed in real earnest. But Carl Rollis, quarter and captain of the team, only extended the length of his face. It might be said of him that he had shown a fighting spirit from the outset. Being extremely modest, he felt a sensitiveness about the defeat, a feeling that as captain he had been a failure and that his shortcomings had been the whole cause of the unsatisfactory showing of the team.

However, he had graver troubles on his mind. Carl, though small of stature and slightly bowed of legs, was extremely good looking of face and manly of form. This and other bright qualities he had used as a charm, having enchanted the year before a fair damsel, whose name is Madge Hood. To say the least, he was most particular about her. Vacation, which is always infamous for estrangements, in their case had wrought havoc. The relation of the previous year did not now exist. Rollis was sure that this was no fault of his own, and was very willing that it be like it was in old times. Secretly he had pictured in his mind a thrilling peace of play or two which might arouse her enthusiasm and melt again the unpardoning heart of Madge. But alas! his hopes had all gone glimmering when the high school lads walked on their faces in the last engagement. He felt that instead of his having gained in her estimation he had incurred her contempt. They had lost the game; he had lost the game and a girl.

The coach still towered above them. He was rapidly regaining his preceptorship. Heart to heart, and most bitterly he now narrated, step by step, the discouraging practice of the whole season. "Now" said he, "unless I am immediately encouraged by some team manliness and loyalty I shall resign. Every man who means to get down to work—yes, hard labor—let it be known."

A series of defiant "ayes" rent the air. They had pledged. Nanny Rowe, the ambitious scrub quarter and team humorist, mounted the rubbing table and led the college yell. Fifteen rahs were then given for the Tigers, which appellation the new team was given. Then the exuberant "Nanny" proceeded to wax eloquent. He pictured the glory of the remaining season; how they would even win the extremely doubtful time-honored Thanksgiving battle with Anderson College. At the climax of his speech he gave vent to a parody of his own ingenuity, something like this. (The ghost scene in Hamlet):

"Remember, Anderson,
Aye, thou poor has been while memory
Holds a seat,
In these distracted ivory skulls.
Remember thee,
Yea, for the years of our recollection,

We'll wipe away all ignominious defeats,
 All forms of fears, bad words, all press reports,
 That vengeful typists for long have printed here,
 And thy admonition, O team, shall live
 Within these halls and campus all around,
 Unmixed with pessimism;
 Yes, by George!
 O, most pernicious knocker!
 O, Villain! Villain, knocking, hammering villain!
 My pencil—meet it is I set it down,
 That one may spout and spout,
 Yet be a knocker;
 At least I'm sure it may be so in Arky.
 So, knocker, there you lie. Now to my intent—
 It is adieu, adieu! Remember me;
 I've sworn 'twill be better to quit loafing and go to work."

The spirits of the men had risen with the ascent of Nann's oratory, and the old club house almost shed its sides from the spontaneity of loyal cheering. This motto was ceremoniously penciled in large letters across the walls: "Remember Thanksgiving and Anderson."

Ogden now had a new team. No new faces were in the line or backfield, but each one of the eleven had a new heart and a new purpose. The next evening's practice was full of dash and vim. They went at their work grimly and penitently. No idle contradicting the coach now, nor any dissenting. Those things were all smothered in hard work and one great purpose.

Pessimistic supporters lent little aid. They were waiting to see if the new spirit would last and yield victories. The Tigers heeded this not, for they hadn't time. They never ceased practice in the evenings, save for darkness, for the mid-season game with Hadrix College on Hallowe'en afternoon. The badly battered college spirit showed faint signs of returning life. Yells and parodies were written by a few loyal hearts, mostly girls, but were yelled and sung with an indifference at the practices.

The day came. Hadrix arrived. Exaggerated tales had preceded them, and the professional knockers were muscling their hardware. They said. "Ogden can't win, for Hadrix is big and fast; besides, they recently decisively beat the high school lads that walloped Ogden."

As the visiting team alighted from the cars it seemed to the weak-hearted that all reports were true, and that the proper "dope" had been given, for they loomed large in the eyes of the timorous student body. All their hopes now fell, but not so with the team. They had styled themselves the Tigers, and were ready to ride the "Elephants" back into their jungles. After chestily parading the streets, the army of beef, led by their doting coach, took to their beds for any rest they might be in need of.

Rivalry between these two institutions had in former years been very intense, and much bitter feeling had existed. But of late football had become a gentleman's game, and there were this year as many a set of young fellows in the two schools as ever drew a breath of college atmosphere.

At 3 o'clock sharp Hadrix came upon the field, followed by a small but lively body of visiting rooters, who immediately apprised the home folks of their presence. Though a few, they made the woodland ring with their lusty cheering. Immediately followed Ogden in new purple jerseys and stockings. Though small in comparison with their opponents, they looked fit and racy. Their appearance stirred all that was loyal in the half-penitent student body. A cheer went up that lifted the blue ceiling of the October sky. Lauding songs and rousing airs continued the program, and apathetic indeed must have been the boy or girl, old maid or man, who was not thrilled through and through by the notes of enthusiasm that rose and floated out over the grand old campus and echoed back from the ivy-robed walls of their dear old Alma Mater.

It was 4 o'clock. The captains were tossing for goals. Carl received the south one. The whistle shrieked. The nervous gamesters strained every muscle to keep set. It seemed ages to them before the relieving "plunk" of the kicker's toe reached their ears. They were off to win or lose. The spectators thought the ball would never stop, for a gust of wind had caused the oval to ride like an aeroplane. Far over the heads of the forwards and on sped the ball. It fell in the purple arms of Kelt, who was between the goal posts. The whole opposing team was bearing down upon him. By a quick sidestep he evaded the first tackler and shot out toward the field to gain an interference, but there was none. So the grasping tacklers were grounded, one by one, with his stinging right arm. He was lugged to earth on his twenty-yard line. The united voices in the grandstand sang of the hero bold. Quick as a flash they were lined up. A single for a line buck. Brannon, the seasoned fullback, tore at right guard. The line wavered, tottered, then separated. Brannon groveled under for ten yards. He arose and patted the smiling little guard that had undermined the wall in front.

The temerity accompanying a "kick-off" was all gone, and the precise signals of Rollis pattered the ear drums of his attentive auditors. The parts of this new machine each of which had a number, were now being tested. Their coach, in a whirlwind of ecstasy, saw through his tears of joy the beautiful mechanism of his handiwork, and clapped his hands in delirium. Moreover, he saw the fire of battle in their eyes. Now it seemed like old times to him, for the team in front of him was a fac simile of the "Fighting Nineties," the old team he was captain of.

Surprised by the battering ram-like tactics of the light backs of the purple, the heavy orange men assumed only the role of defense. They strived in vain to stem the rush, but each down lay nearer the goal. Short but sure distances the purple backs ground under the frantic Hadrix line, and ten minutes after play had begun Steel crossed the last line. Goal from a difficult angle was missed.

Ogden had silenced the scoffers and had won the undivided admiration of the spectators. The light team had, by dash, brought "first blood." The Orange and Black whimpered, gritted their teeth and received the kick-off. They, too, wanted a touch-down. The specter of the home crowd stood jeering before them as they had been pushed writhing backward by the babies of Ogden. Their first play was a forward pass, and terminated successfully. Elated over its success, they now commenced a series of passes. Their fall end pulled them down without inconvenience, the while Ogden danced below them in fury. Hadrix tried an occasional buck, but this netted them nothing; then another pass, beautiful in its perfectness, would follow. With the goal close by, they gained courage, and in an incredibly short time they had crossed the line which a moment before had belonged only to Ogden. The pigskin was rooted between the posts and over the bar. The half soon ended. Those in the stands saw dark forebodings, for Ogden was one behind.

The Tigers were not severely censured by their coach, for how could he scold them when they were doing all men can do? He pointed out their minor mistakes with leniency and praised them unsparingly for their "sand" and intelligence. Gravely he concluded: "If you win this game you've got to extend yourselves a little more, for that team is growing stronger every minute." The whistle announced that rest was over. "Now, go and play like demons. Stay with them; follow the ball. Use all you've got, Rollis, and don't be afraid of yourself." The coach then turned his head to hide the tears.

The coach had divined aright, for the visitors' attack was full of snap and anger. Their great weights crushed overpoweringly into the Ogden forwards, who staggered backward, only to be propped by the fighting backs. This averted any great gains, but they bore the light purple eleven slowly though steadily before them. Things looked dangerous to everyone, and the cry in the stands grew to an entreaty. This stiffened the Tiger defenders, and they gradually grew staunch. The goal was close by, but the team held once—they held twice—then a last charge was made at center by the big Hadrix full. The mass looked like warped steel bars. The mass was untangled. The purple line lay solid. They hadn't budged.

Now, the rush by the Ogden backs was equally as vehement. Purple legs twinkled around both ends and purple bodies hurled themselves at the Hadrix line. A few brief gains over center and a few spectacular end runs took the ball back

whence it came. There again they ceased to annex the requisite white lines. Back again surged the mass, and again when the danger zone was reached the heroic locals held and booted out of danger.

The fourth quarter had come. Ogden possessed the ball in midfield. The time was not long. Tigers would soon taste defeat. So thought the crowd, and deeply felt the purple-clad comrades. They were doing their best. They had fought a good fight—gained glory in defeat, and might leave the field this time with heads up. But look! Ruse, right half, leaped into the aid and grasped a bullet-like pass from the very arms of his opponent and dashed away. He had run out of bounds, and the ball was taken to the center of the field. Thirty yards yet to the envied goal. "Two minutes to play," quoth the timekeeper. Then the hopes of all fell—all save one. Rollis called a signal. None of his teammates could use the ball on it. He dropped back to the forty-yard line. The line men grew rigid. It was a last rally, and they might use every ounce of remaining energy in them. The center never delivered a truer pass. Then the line wavered, writhed, once tottered, but it held. Rollis surveyed the distance, drew his vision into a narrow lane, dropped the ball—booted—then shut his eyes. He quickly opened them, for the whole firmament over Mark County was in pandemonium. In short, Ogden had won the day. The score was eight to six.

The culminating event came that evening in a joyful Hallawe'en reception. The goblins, witches and grinning pumpkins and other ghostly beings never daunted a single brave one from attending, nor caused the fair ones to even shudder. In the parlors and halls below the students ran wild with merriment. High on the parlor stair, and all alone, sat Rollis; not all alone, for very, very near sat Madge. She was telling Carl how very absurd it was for her to let such trivial things interfere with their heavenly bliss. They arose and went to the fortune teller's booth, and the old witch told them they had each met his affinity and would no doubt some day make a splendid team. The sorceress then looked very grave, caressed her giant black cat, then told Rollis he would soon engage in other gridiron battles. She told Madge she need not fear his getting hurt, and could only rely on his deporting himself as a brave knight ever does.

W. H. HALLIBURTON.

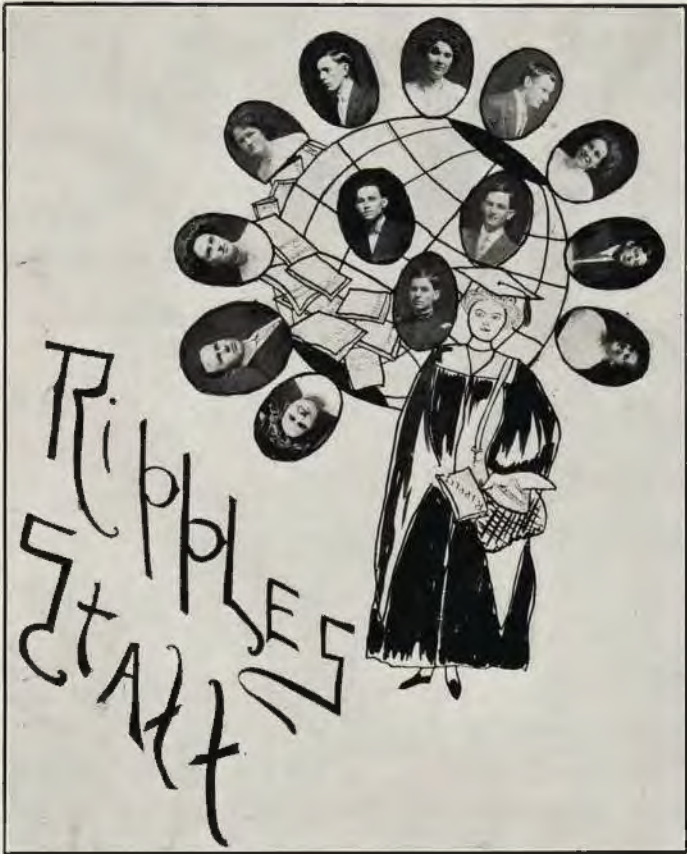
A Deceiver

Jocund and jubilant, happy and free
He makes the world his, through mere jollity,
Joking and jesting, filling the earth
With his folly and fun, his free-from-care mirth.

But it's all on the surface, my dear ones, beware,
Lest he trip you and draw you, right into the snare,
And down to the office, for feasts and for frolic,
Be marching you all, with look apostolic.

Ah, then how serious—even the air
Seems filled with a doleful, a dreadful despair,
All hope seems to flee, when he asks if you're willing,
To pay for the fun in ten hours extra drilling.
But alas! the decree that makes drilling tame,
Not to see baseball! Not even one game.

O Fates, turn away, hide your faces forever,
You asked us to trust you, then, all our hopes sever,
How can you expect us to be good believers,
When you make College Presidents such awful deceivers.



Philomathean-Alpha Kappa Staff

Editorial Staff.

J. H. Hankins, '12.....Editor-in-Chief
Doak S. Campbell, '11, Athenian.....Business Manager
C. J. Meador, '13, Hermesian.....Circulation Manager

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J. G. Richardson, '12.....Christian Activities
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Pearl Pryor, '12, Polymnian.....Alumni
Gail Veazey, '11, Corinnean.....Local and Conservatory
Alice Patterson, '12, Corinnean.....Exchange

The Ouachita Ripples is the regular College magazine. However, its publication is left entirely in the hands of the literary societies of the College. This year a new plan has been adopted, by which the publications alternate between the societies, one of the young men's societies working in co-operation with its sister society. Each of the two affiliated societies has a separate editorial staff and publishes its issues independently of the other.

The aim of The Ripples is to give to the friends of Ouachita an interesting specimen of Ouachita talent and activity, and to give the stranger a wider field of information as to the activities and aims of the institution. The Ripples has a very wide circulation and serves to bring more people in touch with the College than perhaps any other factor in the College. It also serves to bring us into closer touch with other institutions all over the land, thereby enabling each to partake of the spirit and activities of the other.



The Debates

ON the 15th day of April, 1911, Ouachita reaped the reward of her patient and earnest work in the debating world for the past several months, winning both sides of the Tri-State debates, composed of Ouachita College, Arkadelphia, Arkansas; Polytechnic College, Fort Worth, Texas, and Epworth University, Oklahoma City, Oklahoma.

The question, "Resolved that the Initiative and Referendum is Detrimental to State Government in the United States," was ably and eloquently defended on the negative side against "Poly" at Fort Worth by Doak S. Campbell and L. M. Sipes. At Arkadelphia on the same night Ouachita was successfully represented on the affirmative side of the question by Tom E. Watts and Roy R. Tompkins.

This is the second annual debate with Texas and Oklahoma. Ouachita having won three points, Texas two and Oklahoma one. Ouachita hopes to let her past record be but and index to future victories.



ART

'10 - '11

Art is the key
 to unlock the
 mysteries of the universe

Conservatory

The record made by our Conservatory the past year is a matter of gratification to all friends of the school. The attendance has increased almost 10 per cent over the year previous. The grade of work done by the students has in no department been allowed to fall below our former standards of excellence.

A cheerful enthusiasm on the part of teacher and student has prevailed throughout the year. The student recitals, both public and informal, have been well attended by the literary students and residents of the city.

Ten new pianos were purchased during the year for the use of the students. The pipe organ has been rebuilt and several additions made to our musical library.

A sight singing class, free to all students of the College, meets once a week for practice in reading and part singing. Mrs. Miller has charge of this class. We have also a mixed chorus from the student body that meets at the same hour as the sight singing class. The chorus is under the leadership of Miss Poppe, the head of the voice department. Miss Poppe also has charge of a girls' octette which has frequently delighted our audiences with excellent singing. The boys' glee club, under the leadership of Professor Mitchell, has done some commendable work, meeting twice a week. The orchestra, under the direction of Mrs. Miller, has forged right to the front, having appeared on many different occasions.

The Expression Department of Ouachita Conservatory holds a deservedly high place among schools of the South. The success of the work of this department is largely due to the efficient and untiring work of Miss Erwin. At the beginning of the last quarter Miss Erwin was summoned home by the illness of a near relative. Her departure was regretted by all. The school was fortunate in securing Miss Barnes of St. Louis to fill out the remainder of the year.

The Art Department of Ouachita has seen a most busy and prosperous year. The art room is a veritable beehive from morn till night. Besides teaching the classes in oil, china and tapestry, Miss Sands has a class in free-hand drawing and a class in history of art.

The high regard given to our work in Ouachita Conservatory is attested by the fact that in last year's graduating class of six piano and four voice students all are holding good positions, with the exception of one, who is continuing her studies.

During the past year, besides the faculty recitals, the students had the privilege of hearing Miss Virginia Listemann, the famous soprano, and her delightful accompanist and pianist, Mrs. Whiffin; also the Schubert Quartette, the Eureka Glee Club and the Roney Boys.

The red letter day for the Conservatory was, of course, the visit of the pianist and teacher, Liebling, March 18. His lecture and recital on that occasion being an inspiration to all.



The Chorus



The Sextette

The Glee Club



PROF. LIVINGSTON H. MITCHELL, *Director and Accompanist*

First Tenor

J. C. Mullins
M. R. Owens
J. E. Neighbors

Second Tenor

A. Johnson
W. Ware
P. White

First Bass

D. S. Campbell
J. C. Taylor
E. L. Beeson

Second Bass

E. Foreman
S. Doyle
R. Anderson

The Glee Club is composed this year largely of the men who sang in the Club last year. Although several good voices were late, a number of good ones have been found to take their places. The Club has sung on several public occasions during the year, and is preparing for several others. A short tour is planned for the latter part of May. Since nearly every member of the Club will return to Ouachita next year, and since our popular, efficient director will return, the year 1911-12 is expected to be a great one.

There is no organization in the College whose members come into closer contact than those of the Glee Club. It is necessary therefore, that all be congenial good friends. This year the Club is composed of unusually congenial, enthusiastic, hard-working young men. After College days are over there is no part of the College experience more pleasantly remembered and more profitably, than the experiences of the Glee Club.

A View in Art Room

ART.

Miss F. Leroy Sands, Director.

"Art, properly so called, is no recreation; it cannot be learned at spare moments, nor pursued when we have nothing better to do. It is no handiwork for drawing room tables; no relief of the ennui of boudoirs; it must be understood and undertaken seriously or not at all. To advance it men's lives are given, and to receive it their hearts."—John Ruskin.



The study of art is not only necessary to the full development of one's being, but a knowledge of it is essential to the right appreciation of the true, the beautiful and the good.

As the study of form and color is pursued all nature becomes alive with interest and a new world is disclosed. The student of art is trained unconsciously to look for the masses of light and shade, rather than for the details, and to carry this principle throughout everything in life.

FREE-HAND DRAWING.

Hattie Butler.	J. L. Blakeney.	Ollie Goodlet.	Alice Patterson.
Etta Adams.	Jesse Cannon.	Linnie Glover.	Pearl Pryor.
Nelle Bird.	Katnieen Currie.	Minnie Garrettson.	Oscar Robbins.
Pearl Bell.	Louis Crow.	W. H. Halliburton.	M. G. Richardson.
Eula Bennett.	Julia Cobb.	D. P. Muse.	Nellie Rowland.
B. Bledsoe.	A. F. Cagle.	J. T. Moon.	Helen Mae Stearns.
J. E. Berry.	Jack Edwards.	Bertha Martin.	Flossie Singleton.
Beatrice Brown.	Mary Finger.	H. L. Muse.	W. S. Wallace.

REGULAR ART STUDENTS.

Ethel Brown.	Georgia DeLaughter	Mrs. Ives.	Fannie Tweedle.
Ethel Coats.	Clyde Eagle.	Pauline McFall.	Mrs. Webb.
Debbye Cox.	Mattie Fox.	Mrs. H. L. McAllister.	Mrs. C. E. Wright.
Herman Carnahan.	Maude Frisby.	Lora Lovell.	Ona Westbrook.
Mrs. Raymond Dutch.	Lela Gammill.	Luminate Pelt.	Mrs. W. P. Wilson.
	Ruth Johnson.		Lucile Aaron.
			Ruth Autry.

ORGANIZATIONS.

Art League.	Art Club.	Composition Class.	History of Art Class.
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COURSES OF INSTRUCTION.

Preparatory Classes.	Landscape Study.	Stenciling.	Illustrating.
Antique Classes.	Sketch Classes.	Tapestry.	Designing.
Painting Classes.	Applied Design.	Free-hand Drawing.	China Painting.



The College Orchestra

First Violin

Willie Broadaway
 Laura McMullen
 Alma Patterson
 Lois Mack

Second Violin

Mary Morse
 Hazel Going
 Elizabeth Wilson
 Ed Beeson

Cornet

Fred Roescher
 Juniel Taylor
 Albert Johnson

Trombone

Roy Cotton

Clarinet

Doak Campbell

Cello

Will Ware

Bass

Leon Gambrell

Drums

Hosea Garrett
 Phil Rankin

Piano

Mattie Fox

Director

Mrs. Miller

The College Orchestra, under the direction of Mrs. Miller, has established herself among the musical critics as one of the best ever heard at Ouachita. Practically with new material the outlook was rather gloomy, but through consistent effort the eighteen pieces harmoniously delighted their audiences.

Several recitals were rendered and especial mention is made of the high class concert given for the benefit of the baseball boys. Many invitations were received to play in neighboring towns and cities. A trip may be made the latter part of May.



A Group of the Girls



The Ouachita Business College is a thoroughly representative commercial training institution, and as such ranks second to none.

The school has grown rapidly and has a State-wide reputation.

Ouachita Business College was not established for the purpose of making money, but to train its students so that they can go right into an office from the school room and do general office work acceptably. Our course includes all the necessary studies for any kind of office work, and we consider it an ideal course, qualifying young men and women for a business career.

Our Business College is designed to prepare men and women to fill worthily the best positions. Its graduates are eagerly sought by the large and best houses, because of the high standard which the school is known to represent. The great business concerns of this country require annually the services of thousands of young men and women in their offices, and this institution always has competent young men and women to fill these places. Ouachita Business College has been very successful because of its distinctive methods of instruction. The greatest testimony to this is the interest that the students show in their work.

BUSINESS STUDENTS.

L. W. Amis, Jr.	H. F. Dial.	B. S. Jackson.	A. J. Smith.
Ella Anderson.	A. C. Dykes.	L. M. Lile.	Martha Smith.
Rea Migna Bigger.	F. S. Finger.	Mae Lovell.	C. D. Simpson.
B. W. Bragg.	C. B. Gardiner.	Mary McGraw.	Ola Simpson.
Beuste Brown.	H. J. F. Garrett, Jr.	J. C. Mullins.	Katharyn Saylor.
Emmanuel Booth.	Ethel Guy.	A. Norcott.	W. D. Saunders.
Kathleen Clem.	D. C. Hales.	Nomie Pryor.	Lizzie Trantham.
Henry Cupp.	Bert Hardin.	T. L. Pertius, Jr.	J. V. Toland.
L. G. Cupp.	L. W. Hartsell.	P. C. Patterson.	Zula Warde.
R. H. Cotton.	H. S. Hartzog, Jr.	Otis Pelt.	Carl Wood.
Henry Cox.	B. G. Hickey.	Zolier Parsons.	J. C. Wright.
Dell Dollarhide.	M. A. Johnson.	J. v. Richardson.	
C. M. Dial.	A. T. Johnson.	Ulric Reynolds.	



Baraca Class

PROFESSOR S. A. IVES, Teacher.

OFFICERS.

First Quarter.

President.....S. R. Doyle
 Vice President.....J. L. Blakeney
 Secretary and Treasurer.....
B. C. Birkhead

Second Quarter.

President.....J. L. Blakeney
 Vice President.....W. C. Ware
 Secretary and Treasurer.....F. E. Watts

Third Quarter.

President.....T. E. Watts
 Vice President.....J. E. Neighbors
 Secretary and Treasurer.....W. C. Ware

Fourth Quarter.

President.....H. D. Morton
 Vice President.....Guy Gambrell
 Secretary and Treasurer.....J. L. Berry

ROLL FOR 1910 AND '11.

Autrey, J. L.	Foreman, Elmer.	Lewis, J. G.	Richardson, J. G.
Amis, L. W.	Gambrell, Leon.	Morton, H. D.	Saunders, B.
Berry, J. L.	Gardiner, C. S.	McGhee, W. T.	Sympson, C. D.
Burns, J. A.	Guthrie, L. P.	Muse, H. L.	Tompkins, Roy.
Burns, L. E.	Hays, — —	Mack, C. H.	Thomas, H. H.
Booth, E. M.	Hinton, C. E.	Meador, C. J.	Thomas, W. G.
Blakeney, J. L.	Haliburton, W. H.	Nanny, R. F.	Taylor, J. C.
Bright, C.	Hankins, J. H.	Neighbors, J. E.	Turnage, H. W.
Cupp, L. G.	Huddleston, B. C.	Owens, O. M.	Ware, W. C.
Clay, — —	Huddleston, W. E.	Owens, M. R.	Wright, J. C.
Connor, V.	Ives, Prof. S. A.	Pertius, T. L.	Wallace, W. S.
Doyle, S. R.	Jones, Grady.	Presley, C. E.	Wilkins, — —
Daniels, N. B.	Johnson, Albert.	Robbins, Oscar.	White, H. W.
Edwards, Jack.	Jackson, B. S.	Richardson, Marvin.	Wright, Byrd.

Although we were confronted by the loss of our former teacher, we decided to elect Professor S. A. Ives as our teacher for the ensuing year. The wisdom of this choice can be readily seen upon viewing the record we leave for the years '10 and '11. The class has given over \$50 to missions, about \$20 to the church funds and to various other causes. Our work was made enjoyable by the interest Professor Ives manifests time and again.

The social features of the year were an entertainment, given by the Philatheas in honor of the Baracas; then a lawn party in honor of the Philatheas; also our annual entertainment, which took the form of an indoor picnic. So, in closing the review of the work of last year, we can conscientiously invite any good, hard-working Baraca enthusiast to cast their lots with us for the year 1911 and 1912.



WHY DR. HARTZOG LEFT ARKADELPHIA

APRIL FOOL JOKE STARTED BY
OUACHITA COLLEGE PRESIDENT
ASSUMES UNEXPECTED
PROPORTIONS.

Special to the Gazette.

Arkadelphia, April 2. Somewhere the sun is shining, but its cheering rays to date have not been able to pierce the dull, dun cloud of gloom that hangs above the Ouachita College campus. The religious organizations have been holding "lodges of sorrow" today; the non-religious have been enveloped in hazes of sulphurous blue; the one-time saucy of the professors is gone; the childish trust of the lower classmen in the integrity of the faculty is no more, and the upper classmen realize as never before man's inhumanity to man. For Ouachita College has been rudely roused out of a dream of fabulous wealth, and, by the same token, Dr. Henry Hartzog, president of the institution, is taking an enforced vacation out of town.

Pursuant to a time-honored custom, the students on All Fools' Day, Saturday, April 1, assumed possession of the chapel to conduct the exercises. After the usual routine of imitating the foibles and mannerisms of the various professors, demerits and reprimands were administered with much gusto and eclat upon the powers that had been for every offense in the list of don't's, from smoking cigarettes to holding hands in the corridors.

Upon the faculty's regaining command of the situation Dr. Hartzog rose and expressed his appreciation of the manner in which the feelings of the professors had been trampled upon. "However," he said, "there is a matter I would like to have you consider with as much seriousness today as the season will permit.

Concerning Mr. Pitman.

"Thirteen years ago a young man named James Pitman was a student at this College. He graduated and went his way. After several years spent in Arizona, where he learned the Spanish language, he drifted over into Mexico and became an attache on one of the foreign legations. There his work led him into the study of old manuscripts, and among them he found one of priceless value. It told of a lost silver-lead mine which had been discovered in Arkansas by one of the early explorers, but which had disappeared. Its exact location was marked by the shadow of a huge rock, which at certain hours of the day fell along a river, unnamed in the yellow parchment. Young Pitman studied over and became convinced that Big Rock and Argenta were the localities meant, and was strengthened by the fact that the derivation of 'Argenta' is the Latin word for silver. So he came to Little Rock. Taking observations from the rock mentioned in the manuscript, he found that the shadow fell upon a certain lot in Argenta containing a small house, for which the owner asked \$1,600.

"Young Pitman was without money, but nothing daunted, he started to work. It is needless to tell the hardships to which he was subjected. He drove drays, did janitor work, and at the end of two years had saved up \$800, which was sufficient to make the first payment upon the property. Then, under the pretext of digging a well, he began his mine. Not ten feet from the surface he struck silver ore, the like of which he had never seen before. The ground was rich with it. His fortune was made.

"Judge W. M. Kavanaugh of Little Rock has already offered him \$400,000 for the property, but he will not sell. Today he is coming to Arkadelphia to revisit the scenes of his youth, and will come to the College. I would not ask him to 'bend the pregnant hinges of the knee,' or to truckle to new-made wealth, but it would be well to treat him with kindness and consideration. He has in his power to make this school the foremost in the South, and I need not say that from a recent conversation I have had with him he feels rather inclined to do so."

Enthusiasm Runs High.

Following the rapt attention which had been accorded Dr. Hartzog's address the enthusiasm was frantic. Subscription lists were immediately circulated and money raised from both students and faculty for the entertainment of the honored guest. The fact that Mr. Pitman was reported to be unmarried caused unusual amount of personal adornment in the girls' dormitories. A joint mass meeting was arranged and automobiles chartered to escort the coming Croesus about the scenes of his college days.

At last, escorted by Dr. Hartzog and W. P. Wilson, a local real estate dealer, and a fast friend of the one-time student, Mr. Pitman appeared. The auditorium, filled with a crowd of some 500 students, friends and faculty rocked with applause. Mr. Wilson introduced the speaker with a few well-chosen words.

Mr. Pitman spoke of the inspiration the

old school had always been to him and how the golden haze of the student days around him lingered yet. Words of wisdom and advice, gleaned from the weary years of his fight with fate for a fortune, fell from his lips, and whenever a cheer could be fittingly introduced the cheer was forthcoming from the audience.

Following the speech he gave audiences to the instructors of various departments regarding their needs. Fifty thousand was badly needed for science hall, fifty thousand for languages, one hundred thousand for the athletic park, but Mr. Pitman was conservative. He pledged himself to only seventy-five thousand, and declared that he would spend several days at the College, investigating conditions in order that he could place his gifts judiciously. So the mass meeting adjourned, but Pitman and his millions remained the talk of the day. Even the janitor, another time-honored institution and appendage of the College, was consulted, and he declared that "Mistah Pitman hadn't changed a particle."

Exit Dr. Hartzog.

Dr. Hartzog grew worried. He had constructed a Frankenstein and knew not where to turn for refuge. Honest confession, he considered, was not always best for a whole soul. Finally he compromised. "During the day," he said to several of the students, "I have played an April fool's joke on you, but I'm not going to tell you what it is just yet." And the doctor caught the next train for Little Rock. But the truth at last leaked out. Mr. Wilson departed hurriedly on a fishing trip and B. B. Watson, alias James Pitman, a traveling man for a St. Louis house, rubbed Arkadelphia off his route sheet.

When interviewed yesterday by a Gazette reporter Dr. Hartzog smiled. "Yes," he said, "I guess it was a pretty fair sell. You should have seen——" Somebody in the distance chanted the old Ouachita yell, and the doctor grabbed his hat and vanished in the distance.



Hot Springs Trampers



To be or not to be
"Beethoven" - Prof. Miami



Quarries as seen from
Big Bluff



These are the good
children are 22¢



You may rise on
stepping stones



Here the luck of Irish
this time



Down by the river
side



Looking out the
of the gentlest



The Songsters of 1911



Blow the bugle loud
and long
for Cameron Coulee will
be along



Have you ever seen
a plank walk?



When you catch
a fancy auto on engine



The Dials of 22
which



Seven
Duchess
Sisters



The Silver King



Why are you
- 22¢





The Ouachitonian Would Like to Know If _____

- The public will laugh at our jokes?
- If Mr. Hankins has ever used his privileges?
- If Miss Wood will ever be serious?
- If there is really a Mr. Pitman?
- If Garland Richardson has heart trouble?
- If Nell Wade will ever get in a hurry?
- If Mr. White is going to marry?
- If the Junior boys like to drill?
- If Professor Gaines will ever quit talking about other schools?
- If the faculty enjoyed the 'two weeks' vacation for Easter?
- If we are going to have a dormitory for the young men next year?
- If the staff will be permitted to sell cream on the new athletic field?
- If everybody has subscribed for the Ouachitonian?

Faculty Meeting

Scene—Library, a warm day in early Spring.

The radiators, which have stubbornly refused to spew in winter, working nicely. The faculty assemble. First the women stroll in and take their places on the left. One by one the men appear, with bored looks, seize newspapers, settle in chairs and read. Five, ten minutes pass. Office door opens. Silence among women, while men read undisturbed. Enter Dr. Hartzog hurriedly, notebook in hand. Seats himself at desk.

Dr. H.—Meeting will come to order.

Professors Dulaney and Gaines put down papers. Others continue reading.

Dr. H. (rocking)—We have called the meeting this afternoon on—a little matter of—well, more to get together than anything else. We'll have the minutes of last meeting read.

Silence.

Dr. H.—Will the secretary read the minutes?

Professor White—Mr. President, I had to superintend the grading of the tennis court and lay off the athletic field, and—eh—I didn't bring the minutes.

Men resume reading.

Dr. H.—Well, since we have no minutes, are there any committees to report?

Professor McA.—Your Committee on Privileges makes the following report: We hereby give privileges to all Seniors, Juniors, Ripples staff, Ouachitonian—

Miss McBryde—Mr. President, I protest. The whole school cannot have privileges.

Professor Gaines—Mr. President, I don't know how it is in this school, but in all the schools where I have been privileges are given only—

Professor Dulaney—Mr. President, I rise to a point of order.

Dr. H.—Sir, we have no order in this faculty.

Professor Webb—Well, for my part I think there is already too much lovemaking in this school.

Liebchen smiles at Frauchen.

Professor Dulaney—I move you, sir, that the committee proceed with the report.

Silence.

Miss Poppe giggles.

Dr. H.—The motion is lost without a second. Is there any new business?

Professor Ivcs—Mr. President, a petition from the Seniors asks that they be allowed at Commencement to wear caps and gowns. I move you, sir, the petition be granted.

Professor Webb—I second the motion.

Mr. Mitchell—Ah, I would like to ask about the conservatory seniors.

Whispering among women.

Miss Sands (aside)—I think they should wear white caps and gowns

Miss Johnson (whispering)—At Wellesly—

General assent—motion carried.

Dr. H.—Well, this reminds me of a little matter that I have been considering. Last year I wore a cap and gown, not to appear officious, but—eh—for the simple reason that I had no new suit, and my coat was somewhat slick in the back. Now, knowing the financial conditions, I don't think it would be a bad idea for all the faculty to wear caps and gowns.

Professor Gaines—I would like to ask, will this be establishing a precedent?

All—By no means.

Professor White—I move that the faculty wear caps and gowns commencement.

Several seconds to motion.

Professor Briscoe—Mr. President, I am opposed to the motion.

Professor Dulaney—Mr. President, I rise to a point of personal privilege.

Dr. H.—Sir, we have no personal privilege in this faculty.

Professor D.—What are we? A university that we should assume such dignity. Besides, suppose a person had ordered a suit for the occasion. What wasted—

Professor Briscoe—Mr. President, I move that we adjourn.

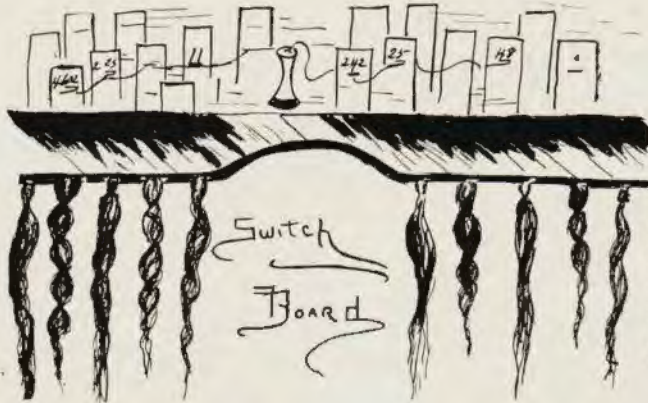
Generally seconded.

Dr. H.—The meeting is adjourned.

AFTER SCENE.

Women gathered around Dr. Hartzog, hearing a discourse on "that six-hundred and fifty-dollar dress I bought (?) Mrs. Hartzog in Chicago." Professor White lamenting the rise in prices in woman's apparel, consoled by Professor Briscoe. Knots of students at doors, waiting to "pump" the faculty.

Adjournment to President's office.



Iva Waters
 Mattie Childers
 Vivian Moore
 Evelyn Key
 Rea Bigger
 Ethel Coats
 Elizabeth Miles
 "Romeo and Juliet"

Mr. Mitchell
 Mr. Taylor
 Ruth Autrey
 Bertie Greer
 Dr. Hartzog
 Myrtle Middlebrook
 Prof. DuLaney
 "Shy"

Wild Bill Robins from Rosebud

An Extract from His Oration



LOVE—the greatest word of all dialects, the benefactor of rational man, the consoler of delicate woman, the panacea of all nations. With love you are joyous, active, sincere, sane and faithful; without it you are sardonic, egotistical, complaining, cruel and capricious. So, you see, young men, this is a gigantic problem on principles that are consistent with the permanency of Anglo-Saxon blood.

The eccentricities of our homogenous nation has swept thousands to the miry sags of oblivion, but, on the other hand, millions have withstood the calamities of outrageous fortune and culminated to the point of humanizing, liberalizing and Christianizing influences. To this latter class we owe our existence today, and love is the fundamental factor that traversed through all the transitional periods.

When God formed the flowers of the garden he said "Thou shalt flourish and spread thy perfume." When he commanded Chaos to vanish and the sun to emerge he added "Thou shalt illuminate, radiate and enlighten the world," and when He gave life to Shelley's ethereal bird he exclaimed "Thou shalt soar and ever singest." Then he created man and commanded him to love—to see the omnipotent power of sunshine, to hear the lark as he warbles in the air and fills the breezes with its allegorical melody, and perceiving that it rose as it scatters its corallas

and extracts such odors and perfumes from the petals it is sufficient evidence for me to call myself a victim of unadulterated love. If I were not I would not attempt to belittle the sovereignty of love, for it is as meretricious as it is foolish.

The philosophy of Socrates, the poesy of Shakespeare, the thrilling compositions of Mendelssohn—Bartholdy—all have agreed that love is the one everlasting, ever-present, ever-ruling factor in the existence of humanity.

I have no better conclusion than this extract from Shelley:

It helps us to bear with the troubles;
 It helps us to stand in the strife;
 It brightens the skies
 For the sorrowing eyes
 And lightens the burdens of life.

Answers to Correspondents

Dr. H—z—g???

In answer to your question will state that you can secure red ties and velvet vests at wholesale prices from Montgomery Ward's.

Miss M—By—e???

The best cure for wrinkles is to be in company with several hundred girls for a bout two-thirds of each year.

Prof. McA—???

Eagles and O. C.s may be gotten from Kress & Co.

Prof. W—e—b???

No, it is not good taste to wear velvet hats in so warm a place as Arkadelphia.

Miss S—u—d???

Red dresses trimmed in pink do not harmonize with red hair. 2. Soak your head in black coffee over night if you wish it to become dark enough to harmonize with that dress.

Miss W—o—d???

No, if you must make those monkey faces you should join some carnival where such is appreciated. It does not coincide with music, as you lose time.

Prof. G—a—e—s???

1. You should drink more water in order to become pale. The redness of your face is due to an overflow of blood in that part of your body. 2. A good roll over each night is about the only remedy I can suggest for your excess of flesh. This will reduce it if kept up.

Prof. T—y—r???

1. Yes, it is better to teach a child Harmony while he is young. 2. A dark room is best for developing kodak pictures, as you are not reflected in the negative.

Miss P—p—e???

You are right—it is best for small people to make all the racket they can on the streets, as they perhaps would not be noticed otherwise.

Mr. M—l—r???

Walnut juice is the best remedy I have for turning red hair. Apply this night and morning with the occasional use of a fine comb.

Miss H—l—s???

Why, the best thing for you is to get high heeled shoes and always wear high hats. In this way people do not notice your insignificance.

Mrs. M—l—r???

Pond's Cold Cream for sale by Heard will do more to make your complexion smooth than anything we know.

Prof. D—e—t???

The only remedy we know for hen-pecked men is to flirt incessantly with another woman. If this fails, send "Wife dear" back to mamma.

Miss E—w—n???

If your hair is darker one day than the next. It is perhaps caused by the weakness of the peroxide. This should be of the same strength all the time.

Prof. M—c—e—l???

I suppose your baldness is caused more from laziness than anything else, so if you will begin to work I think your hair will begin to grow.

Prof. W—b???

If you will put an excess of paint on your face before beginning to sing, people will not notice your blushing.

Prof. B—r—e???

If your wife insists upon hanging on to you going and coming from school, just see that she hangs on one side coming, and the other going.

Mrs. B—r—e???

If you find you cannot walk alone, just hang on to your husband.

Prof. I—v—s???

If your wife's perfume bill is too large just make a good, strong bottle of H₂S. water in your Lab., and let her use this. It has been titled and proven equally as good.

Mrs. W—g—t???

Your over-taliness is caused by your swallowing too much gum while you were young. The only remedy is to carry heavy loads on your head all the time.

Miss J—h—s—n???

The reason for your failure to make your hair grow low on your neck is that you comb it up too much. Practice plastering it down on your neck each night and morning.

Prof. W—b???

We refer you to the New York Dancing School. This is best suited for those who wish to be teachers.

Prof. Du—a—y???

1. The best negro jokes can be secured in the leading Southern magazines, and also in the Ladies' Home Journal.

2. No, cones cannot be sent through the mail.

3. Yes, straw hats are the very things for cold March days, provided they are accompanied by a white vest.

4. "Shall We Pray?" is the correct ending to a chapel service.

C. N. B.—The department doesn't answer but four questions from each, so your others will appear in the July number of the "Answers to Beauty Questions."

Miss —d—ms???

In answer to your question as how to manage bad boys, we would suggest a good thrashing twice a week.

Jokes

Miss Poppe, looking at the planet Jupiter, asked, "What sonnet is that?"

Since the April fool "joke" most folks are wondering how the Doctor gained his proficiency in deception.

Tune: "Has Anybody Here Seen Kelly?"

Has anybody here seen Pitman?
The guy with strokes of good luck,
Has anybody here seen Pitman—
Pitman, with the million bucks,
His hair is black, he's got the dough,
He and Doc could make anything go,
Has anybody here seen Pitman—
Pitman, with the million bucks?

As Miss Wood entered the front of Heard's the negro porter hastily made his exit the back way, saying: "There comes dat woman what has fits."

Mr. Wallace at the close of an exam paper under Mr. Miller put these words: "Be merciful unto me." Mr. Miller wrote on the paper and handed it back, "Study to show thyself approved."

Wh'pe Company A was marking time, Capt. Campbell was heard to yell to a private in the rear rank: "Lift those feet **forty inches** from the ground!"

Looking at the initials, H. L. S., "What do these letters stand for?" asked Prof. Dulaney. "Really, I do not think they can sit down," was the reply.

Prof. McAllister to Dwight: "You seem to be more erect than usual." "Yes, I am in straightened circumstances."

A kiss is the only really agreeable two-faced action under the sun—or the moon either.—Clyde Eagle.

Clerk: "Mr. Pannell, how do you pronounce oleomargarine?"

Mr. Pannell: You pronounce it butter in here or you lose your job."

Prof. McAllister to Padgett: "You've been loafing all day. Don't you know Satan always finds something for idle hands to do. Take this gun and go drill."

Prof. Gaines asking for money: "Well, have you any suggestions to offer to a man who can't raise a dime to get shaved?"

Prof. Wright: "Yes; raise whiskers."

Parent objects to athletics: "Now you have been playing football again."

Cy: "No, that was from running home to see if you had anything for me to do."

Rock Whitten has taken down his sign, "Pay less and dress better," and has substituted "We agree to give all our customers fits."

Prof. Webb: "Why do you think Pharaoh's daughter was a milk maid?"

Roescher: "Well, you said she took a profit from the water."

Prof. Dulaney got thirsty on the train going up to Fayetteville Christmas, and not knowing how to find the water, drank from one of the fire extinguishers. He said it didn't make him sick, but he did feel awfully "put out."

Mr. Liebling during the afternoon concert remarked that the **acoustics** were bad in the auditorium. Westbrook said "Well, Fessor, I aired it out this afternoon, and I don't smell anything."

Prof. White: "Mitchell, what is your girl's name?"

Prof. Mitchell: "Rebecca."

Prof. White: "Why that's a goat's name."

Prof. Mitchell: "It isn't; how do you dare say such a thing?"

Prof. White: "How old is she?"

Prof. Mitchell: "Thirty."

Prof. White: "Well, she certainly is no kid."

Julia Cobb: "If a goat swallowed a rabbit, what familiar sight would it call to mind?"

Debbye: "Hare in the butter."

Mrs. Hartzog getting on the train for Arkadelphia with the six boys. Conductor: "Madam, are those all your children, or is it a picnic?"

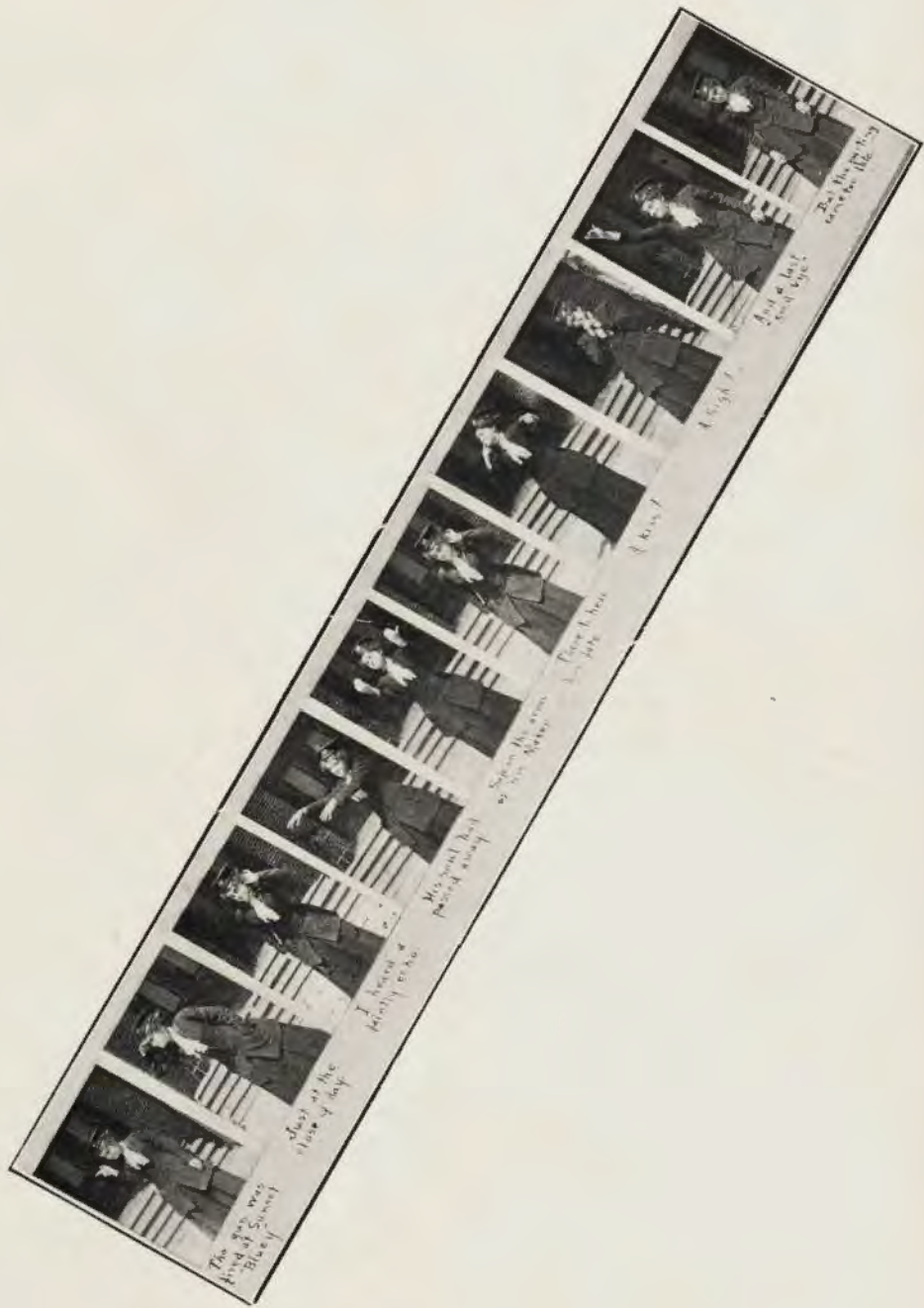
Mrs. Hartzog: "They are all mine, and I can let you know it is no picnic."

Rankin offered to turn the organ for the man at the recent carnival. While the owner of the monkey was gone a little girl came up and tried to put in a penny, and turned to her mother and said: "Must I give it to the monkey or his papa?"

Mr. Wright swallowed a nickle and went off to be operated on to get it. Mrs. Wright phoned just after the operation and asked after his condition. Dr. Wallis: "Well, we find very little change in him."

Thinking they were going to be forced to go to the Mexican War, the following letter was written: "Dear Mutt and Jeff: Please send us two steel bulet proof jackets, for we may see you soon. Lovingly,

"—Cotton and Rankln."



The boy who
"Blew Sun"!

Just as the
"house" of my.

I heard a
"house" of my.

My school had
"house" of my.

Section the
"house" of my.

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I Kiss!

I Cough!

I put a hat
on my eye.

The boy who
"Blew Sun"!

ATHLETICS



Athletic Situation

THE year 1910-11 will be memorable to those now in college, as well as to many enthusiastic friends of Ouachita as the year when the athletic interest was the best and cleanest it ever was in the school's history.

Practically without a field or dressing room, a football team appeared, which not only demolished Hendrix, but gave Henderson a terrible close run. A second team was also on the scene, winning every game played. Altogether, during the season, forty-eight men reported to the coach for work. The history of the team will be found on another page.

In basket ball, the first and practically the only team Ouachita has ever had, made an excellent record. Despite the difficulties of an out-door court, two teams, whenever the weather permitted, could be seen on the court hard at work. Girls' basket ball was also very popular, but, owing to the lack of an in-door court, no games could be scheduled. This difficulty will never be overcome until some kind friend or friends make a gymnasium possible.

Unfortunately track work and baseball came right at the same time of the year. This is true at all our schools, and only universities or large colleges ever have much success at both. The condition at Ouachita, as at every small college, means the building of one of those sports at the expense of the other. The baseball boys are generally the track material, but the American game is so fascinating that the hard work of training for one meet is not very enticing. However, we have tried to develop both at Ouachita. Early in the season a cross-country run of five miles was trained for. This brought out thirty-five men, who afterward aspired for positions on the track team. The baseball season opened with almost fifty aspirants eagerly working for positions on the team, which was to take a two thousand-mile Northern trip. Slowly the weeding out process relegated many to the track work, which is carried on at the same time. Here, in track work, the individual system is allowed. Every man is given a daily program of work he must perform under some assistant to the coach.

On another page will be found a record of the baseball team. The extensive fifteen-day trip of the baseball team was primarily made for its educational value.

The track team number eighteen men, and a good record will be made at Little Rock. Through the interest and hard work of Professor White a new athletic field will be ready for next year, which ought to make more and better athletics than the school has ever seen.

Summing up, we will submit the argument that the athletic advantages at Ouachita compare favorably with any school or college in the South.

Ouachita Tigers.





A Word Concerning the Team

(By the Coach.)

THE football season of 1910 has been in many ways satisfactory. On the whole it has been successful, a fact made possible largely by the faithfulness of the boys on both the 'varsity and scrub teams.

At the beginning of the season, with only a few of last year's veterans and a limited number of new men, none of which were "satellites," the prospects were not high for a winning team. But as the season advanced the strength of the team seemed to grow steadily, and, although one of the lightest (averaging scarcely 148 pounds per man) ever put out by Ouachita, it has superceded all former reputation by its speed, grit and determination.

Yet as we ponder over the experiences, now that the season is history, we cannot forget the nights as we quietly changed our clothes in the old club house; we all seemed to have "nothing to say" because some man had not done his duty cheerfully, and, sad to say, perhaps someone had willfully disobeyed (not the Coach) but his better self by having broken training or cutting practice, or worse still, by having "just loafed on the job."

Again, in another way, the season was a trying one. Accidents unforeseen and unavoidable, and, strange to say, none caused by football, kept the 'varsity in such a continual state of change in placing and replacing men that it was impossible to perfect a smooth offensive mechanism. The defensive work, however, was always good and caused comment wherever seen. At one time every man in the camp had a "boil," and some had several. It is needless to mention that these "pesty visitors" caused the men to be slow, and, incidentally, hurt some. Notwithstanding these physical conditions, the men were required to keep up their class records, for under the new faculty ruling the names of all players were weekly investigated. Many weary nights when completely exhausted from the hard scrimmages and suffering from bruises and boils were spent by these noble warriors as they toiled, despite it all, over some intricate Virgil construction or memorized forgotten parts from ancient history. Thus, when the gloom seemed the deepest the men toiled the hardest and showed their spirit and devotion, not only for coach and team, but for dear old Ouachita, whose athletic honor they aimed to keep above all the rest.

The make-up of the team, however, has been no small factor. A willingness to be taught, to carry out the wishes of the

coach, to be faithful in getting out to practice, in most cases whenever possible to sacrifice personal "starring" for uniform team work, has contributed much toward the creation of an offense which rolled up a total of ninety-two points and a defense which never permitted its goal line to be crossed the second time in any game, the total number of points in eight games scored by opponents being thirty-three. This record, when pondered over a while, will undoubtedly prove satisfactory to most followers of the Purple and Gold, since in the past it was no unusual thing to have the total number of points which was scored against the team the entire season scored in every game of importance.

CHARLEY WALLIS, Captain and Quarterback—As was prophesied, "Chess" came back this year, despite his own protestations of ill luck, and because his love for the great sport would not let him lay out, and led his team through a successful season. He is picked by many as the best quarterback in the State among the colleges. He captained his team for three years, and by his own statement this is his proudest year. As a field general he has no equal. His selection of plays is always choice. In returning punts he proves beyond a doubt that he is the "speed machine" of the terra. Charley's success is due mainly to the fact that he plays football seriously and because he loves it. His modesty and his sportsman's principles have won him many friends, not only in the squad, but among the side lines. "Chess" is a Junior, and hence by "fate" he will be with us again next year. He has won three initials. He is an active society man, being considered a leader among his colleagues. He is twenty years of age, somewhat "handsome," loves the girls, but doesn't say much about it. He holds the enviable record of having won the "Birkett Williams" gold medal, which was offered for the first time to the best football player. Of course, he will play next season.

FRANK POLLARD, Left End—"Dick" "roughed" it this summer and came in a week late, but as hard as the steel rails he had been riding. "Dick" is endowed with plenty of nerve, and as a smashing end he is undoubtedly a success. He developed the speed and got down under punts to good advantage. He handled the forward

pass on a number of occasions for good gains, almost scoring on one in the Henderson game. Could handle a tackle on offense and follow the ball well. He is a good, constant worker, never grumbles (only when his suit tears) and always does the same hard plugging. He has won his second initial.

J. S. STELL, Left Tackle and Manager—"Baby Doll," the hardest man in seven States, held down his tackle so successfully and enjoyed it so much that all traces of his ambition to play full back have disappeared. He charges hard and fiercely, but never blindly. His shiftiness and ability to solve plays make him invaluable on defense. He always makes good gains when given the ball. He is especially brilliant in making holes big enough for a "beer wagon" and on breaking through the line and spoiling plays. He is heady and has a good knowledge of the game. He tackles like a demon and always gets his man when making interference. He is the unanimous choice for the all-American tackle. He has won his third initial and is so proud of it that he has petitioned the faculty for permission to let his girl wear it. Somehow we are all wondering who she may be.

OMAR HILL, Center—Hill has worked hard for several years to reach the goal of his ambition, and developed into a good offensive center. He has a determined spirit, and when he gets "mad" he goes like a demon, while the tears stream down his face. His passes are accurate and he is always among the first of the Purple down the field under punts. It is nothing unusual for him to get through on defensive and block the kick. Hill is positively the sport of the team. On trips he makes them all sit up, while the rest of the team are hardly noticed. Hill learned more football this year than he ever did. He has a good head and must be counted on for next season.

CULBREATH, Right Guard—"Sonny" is of the stocky build which proves effectual in the line. His hard charging makes him especially good at opening holes in the opposing line, and through his natural aggressiveness he takes advantage of every opportunity. On defensive he often breaks through like a shot out of a cannon and has the runner before he himself knows what has happened. That's what we call playing football by instinct. This is his first year at the college game, and since his father, who formerly opposed the game until he saw the Henderson-Ouachita game, has threatened to "kill him" if he didn't make good next year, we look for him anxiously next season.

C. TOBEY, Right Tackle—"Runt" made another move this year, namely, to tackle. At guard he was considered good; at center he was declared fine, but at tackle he was styled a marvel. Everybody was surprised, not excepting himself. He has proved himself a very versatile player and invaluable to the team in being able, not only to step into any of the above positions, but to fill it. He is strong on defensive, piles up the interference and spoils most anything that comes his way. "Runt" is a heavy man and loves to listen to folks, hence, though he is generally the first in the club house, he isn't always the first on the field. He has won his second initial. He expects to stay at Ouachita at least three more years, now being a freshman.

B. COURSON, Right End—Courson is one of the best ends for smashing up interference in the business, and was frequently used to good advantage in both passing and receiving forward passes. Late in the season he was developed into a place kicker, but never had a fair chance in a game to show what he could do. He punts well, averaging forty yards. He is a big little man and roughs an opponent, regardless of size, to the very last. On defensive he often smashes the interference and gets the man all at the same time. He has won his second initial and is already counting on his third.

O. PELT, Left Halfback—Pelt played a good, consistent game from the beginning of the season and developed into a brilliant performer at halfback. He hits the line low and hard and has plenty of muscle and speed. He can always be counted on for a gain. He could go through a brick wall and not hurt himself. In the interference he "busts" the end in great shape. On defense he is especially strong and has created more than one "charley horse" with his fierce tackles. He will add materially to the strength of next year's backfield. He has won his first initial.

BURT HARDIN, Left Halfback—"Burt" is good anywhere in the backfield. He can pick a hole in almost any line and runs hard in the interference. When carrying the ball he is the kind that never gives up, and he has made many a yard for the Purple with the same spirit by interfering for a teammate down the field. On the defensive he is exceptionally good in backing up the line and in breaking up plays. When carrying the ball his speed is deceptive, and he has the ability to almost instantly change it to avoid a tackle. He has won his first initial. He must come back next year.

M. CANNON, Fullback—"Bang" did not

don a suit until the middle of the season on account of parental objections. "Bang" plays all the time. He would rather play than eat. On making interference he is always there to get his man, and he gets him. Nobody knows what he does to him, but they all know he gets him. He hits the line like a battering ram. He stays on his feet all the time. On defensive he seldom misses solving the play before the ball is snapped. He is a sure tackler and possesses all kinds of nerve. He has two more years to play football for Ouachita, and will make a 'varsity player look sick before he graduates.

W. SMITH, Right Halfback—"Butt Head" played a cool, heady game at right halfback, and can either follow his interference or leave it to pick an opening. On defensive he was strong at either breaking up or in re-enforcing the line. He plays a quiet, gritty game and never grumbles at anything. He is a hard man to tackle, because he is always going. He is one of the lightest men on the team, but he sure is hard. Early in the season he was visited by a "charley horse," which stayed with him all season, but he never gave up. It, however, kept him from doing his best work. This is his second initial. Of course he will be back next season, and every other next until Henderson is beaten.

D. MUSE, Right Halfback—"Si" has been one of the most faithful men on the squad all year. This is his first year at the game, and he surely introduced himself. He is speedy and has an exceptionally good bean. When sent into the game he always gives a good account of himself. He is especially valuable in handling the forward pass. If he ever gets loose he is gone for a touchdown. At the beginning of the season he passed through the "stage fright" experience, but when he recovered he was a new man. He has the weight and size and should be a valuable back next year.

LOUIS HIRAM CROW—"Mammie," as he is better known on the field, although his face does not express much "motherly instinct," is a terror in practice as well as in a game. He plays hard, has a good head and can be classed as a snappy little general. His teammates respond to his cheery "signal." Characteristic of Crow is his big smile, which never wears off. He was out of the game for a year and lost some of his gloss at first, but before the

season closed he was himself again. We will miss him very much next year, as he graduates.

TOM PERTIUS—"Frenchy" hated the game and dodged everybody that worried him about football when he first appeared. Through various means he was forced to play, and showed wonderful ability. Towards the end of the year he was termed the fastest man on the reserves, and is looked to strongly for next year to fill a backfield position or end.

ELMER FOREMAN—Foreman also was extremely timid and fearful of meeting the pigskin. He quietly played his guard and took notes concerning the game. He developed into a fast man. He must return another year and do himself justice. The seconds would never attempt to play a game without him.

ROY COTTON—"Pink," as he calls himself, took up football on a wager. He worked hard and would have made a regular hut for a little misfortune. He loves the girls, especially one at a time. Some say he came out because the girls called him a "sissy." Roy ought to make good in another year, and it is hoped he will again don his football togs next year.

DWIGHT CRAWFORD—"Bugs" is undoubtedly the "gamest" little rascal that ever donned a suit. He would tackle a wild boar or a tiger if he had a football in his possession. He only weighs 110 pounds, but what he lacks in weight he makes up in nerve and grit. His coach is going to send him to the wheat fields and try to build him up for an end next season. "Bugs" got in the normal game and toppled those pedagogues over like tin soldiers. It wouldn't be natural to have a practice without little "Bugs."

The faithful substitutes this year who did not win an initial were Captain Crow of the second team, Foreman, Cotton, Pertius and Crawford. These men played in parts of the first games and deserve especial mention for their willing faithfulness. A man who willingly does apprentice work on the scrubs deserves the highest praise, for he shows that he is made of the right "mettle."

The second team men who were never scored on were: Captain Crow, Q. B.; Norcott, L. E.; Edwards, L. T.; Wigginton, L. G.; DeLaughter, C.; Foreman, R. G.; Pertius, R. T.; Crawford, R. E.; Muse, F. B.; Hickey, R. H. B.; Burns, L. H. B.

Sketch of 1910 Football Season

On October 1 the Tigers opened the most successful season in the history of football at Ouachita. The first game under the new rules was played against Little Rock College. On account of slowness and lack of knowledge of the game on the part of the visitors, the score was not piled up as high as the supporters of the purple and gold had hoped. Yet when the whistle blew at the end of the fourth quarter, the score read O. C. 16, L. R. 0.

Saturday, October 22, Ouachita met the heavy P. and S. team of Little Rock. The "Dock" were outclassed at every stage of the game. It being a practice game, little interest was shown. Score: O. C. 22, P. and S. 0.

Owing to the furious games played by the Pedagogues of Conway, Ouachita was not looking for a very stiff game, and consequently did not open it with the vim and fighting spirit characterized by the Tigers. As the result of a heart to heart talk between coach and his men at the close of the second quarter, the ball was handled with more vim afterwards. The game was won by Ouachita with a score O. C. 18, Normal 6.

RUSTON.

On October 13 Coach Miller and his gladiators boarded the short train for Ruston, La. The L. I. I. had a much stronger team than Ouachita, and our boys were determined to hold them down to a low score. Ross, the "baby elephant" made his initial appearance in this game and showed up well. He played through the entire game and was a valuable addition to our line.

The game was hotly contested as is shown by the score, and the Ruston boys had to work hard for their touchdown. The ball was kept in the middle of the field most of the time, but a forward pass by Ruston put the ball within eight yards of our goal line and they succeeded in shoving their quarter over for their only touchdown. Barr kicked goal. Score 6 to 0. The third quarter looked as if it would be disastrous for Ouachita. The Ruston men carried the ball to within ten yards of our goal, but there our boys rallied and held them. They attempted a forward pass but the ball was not intercepted before it crossed the goal, for which Ruston was penalized. The ball was taken out and put in scrimmage by Ouachita on their twenty-five yard line and kept in the center of the field the rest of the quarter. The fourth quarter was largely a kicking battle, Courson having the better of the argument. Our ends showed up in excellent form, being right with the ball all the time and getting the men before they would have time to run with the ball. The quarter ended before any scoring was done on either side. Score, Ouachita 0, Ruston 6.

HENDRIX COLLEGE.

Our first championship football game of the season was played Monday, October 15, when Ouachita met the strong Hendrix team from Conway. Hendrix had defeated Little Rock High 27 to 0 two weeks previous, and according to the dope was expected to mop up with Ouachita. Coach Staples brought about twenty boys with him, and they were a husky bunch. They were much larger than our boys, and it looked as though we would be beaten by beef alone.

But when the game started it was quite a different story. Hendrix kicked off and Ouachita carried the ball steadily down the field to Hendrix's thirty yard line where it went over. Hendrix however failed to make downs and when our boys got possession of the ball they quickly sent Cannon over for a touchdown. Courson made an attempt at a goal from a difficult angle and missed. Score, Ouachita 5, Hendrix 0. The ball was kept near the middle of the field for the remainder of the quarter. In this period our boys played much better ball than their heavy opponents and an easy victory was looked for. However, Hendrix rallied at the opening of the second quarter and soon sent Staples over for a touchdown. A goal was easily kicked. Score, Ouachita 5, Hendrix 6. No more scoring was done this quarter, but Hendrix uncorked some good passes and carried the ball to our twenty yard line, where it was held for downs. Ouachita carried the ball to Hendrix's thirty yard line, where Capt. Wallis made a try at a field goal but missed by a few feet.

In the third quarter the ball see-sawed up and down the field. Hendrix showed up well here in the execution of the forward pass, their men being taller than ours, and they had no trouble in reaching up and pulling the ball down. Capt. Wallis did some excellent punting.

The advantage lay with Ouachita in the fourth quarter and the ball was carried up to Hendrix's thirty-five yard line by a series of bucks and plunges, where Capt. Wallis kicked a field goal. Score, Ouachita 8, Hendrix 6. The rest of the game was largely a punting game for Ouachita, Capt. Wallis sending the ball way down the field and compelling Hendrix to work up with it only to have it returned again. The game ended with the ball on our forty yard line.

Our team played an excellent game. The game was characterized by the absence of stars on the Ouachita team, all the men working together like a trained machine, and this taken together with their knowledge of the game is what is responsible for the victory. G. Harrison, Staples and Capt. Cunningham were the stars for Hendrix.

HENDERSON COLLEGE.

By defeating both Hendrix and the Normal, Ouachita was still in the race for the State championship and had only one more game to play, that with Henderson. The two teams were more evenly matched than ever before, and neither side was sure of the victory.

Great enthusiasm was aroused in the Ouachita camp preceding the game. A mass meeting of the students was held on the night before the game in the chapel. Yells were rehearsed and rousing speeches were made by nearly all the members of the faculty and the old grads, back to witness the game. Thanksgiving morning our loyal town girls decorated several buggies with the purple and gold, and drove all over town making a great display. Football was truly in the air. It was the one topic of conversation and everyone was eagerly awaiting the game.

The game was to be called at three o'clock, and long before that time both the grandstands were filled with rooters and the bands of both Colleges, who took possession until the two teams made their appearance. Just as our boys came on the field they were presented with a huge bunch of golden chrysanthemums tied in a purple ribbon.

To begin the game Henderson kicked off to Ouachita. Hardin received the ball and car-

ried it back as far as the thirty yard line. Ouachita was penalized and failed to make downs. However they were held for downs next time and had to kick. For the rest of this quarter Henderson kept Ouachita busy punting out of danger. Our boys tried a few forward passes, but they nearly all ended disastrously.

The second quarter opened with the ball in Ouachita's possession. They attempted a forward pass but it was intercepted by Henderson. Henderson kicked but Ouachita blocked the kick. The ball was soon returned to Henderson and Murry was sent over for the first touch-down on a fake line plunge. Posey kicked a difficult goal. Score, Henderson 6, Ouachita 0.

During the third quarter the ball see-sawed up and down the field, Henderson at one time attempting a goal from placement which was blocked. In this quarter, Wallace, for Ouachita, tried a drop kick, the ball missing a goal by a very narrow margin.

In the last quarter our boys showed better than at any other time. Several forward passes were pulled off and hence Henderson's goal line was crossed by our men, but the ball was carried a few inches out of bounds. In this period Posey made a pretty goal from placement from the thirty yard line. Score, Henderson 9, Ouachita 0. The game ended with the ball in Henderson's possession.



Ouachita 1910 Foot Ball Record

GAMES PLAYED.

	POSITION.	INITIAL.	AGE.	HEIGHT.	WEIGHT STRIPPED.	RANK.	L. R. College 16-0. (Secondary).	L. R. High 5-6. (Secondary).	Ruston, L. I. I., 0-6. (College).	Physicians and Surgeons. (Secondary) 22-0.	Hendrix College. (College) 8-6.	ElDorado High. (Secondary) 23-0	Ark. State Normal. (College) 18-6.	Hot Springs High. (Secondary) 11-0.	Henderson 2nd. (Secondary) 11-0.	Henderson College. (College) 0-9.
F. Pollard.....	L. E.	O 2	19	5-9	135	Sop	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
J. S. Stell, Manager.....	L. T.	O 3	21	5-10	165	Sop	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
E. Beeson.....	L. G.	O	22	5-9½	164	Sop	1	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
C. Ross.....	G	...	17	6-3	286	Prp	2	1	2	2	2	2	2	2
O. Hill.....	C.	O 2	20	5-8	160	Fr	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
Culbreth.....	R. G.	O 1	17	5-6	150	Prp	2	1	2	2	2	2	2	2
C. Tobey.....	R. T.	O 2	19	6-1½	196	Fr	1	1	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
M. Rodgers.....	T.	O 1	29	5-8	130	Sr	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
B. Courson.....	R. E.	O 2	19	5-8	130	Fr	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
O. Pelt.....	L. H. B.	O 1	19	5-8	130	Fr	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	1
B. Hardin..... [Full and	L. H. B.	O 1	19	5-8	158	Prp	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	1
M. Cannon.....	F. B.	O 2	21	5-9	145	Fr	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
W. Smith.....	R. H. B.	O 2	21	5-9	145	Fr	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
D. Muse.....	R. H. B.	O 1	19	5-11	145	Jr	...	1	...	1	1	2	2	2	2	1
C. Wallis, Captain.....	Q. B.	O 3	20	5-6	130	Jr	1	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
L. Crow.....	Q. B.	O 2	20	5-9	130	Sr	1	2	2	2	2	2
E. Foreman.....	G.	...	20	5-11	155	Prp	1	2	2	2	2	2
B. Jackson.....	G.	...	18	5-8	140	Fr	1	1	1
R. Cotton.....	G.	...	19	6-¼	153	Jr	1	2
Pertius.....	T.	...	18	5-9	154	Prp	...	2	2	2	...
D. Crawford.....	E.	...	18	5-5	100	Sop	1	2	2	...

An "O" is awarded by the coach for participating in six halves of college games or twelve secondary; the figure following the initial indicates the number of years the individual has now the letter; the figures under "Games Played," the number of halves in which the player participated.



THANKSGIVING
1911



FIELD GOALS.	Texarkana.			Stamps.		Prescott.	Little Rock.	Malvern.	Total.
	1	2	3	1	2				
Center:	1	2	3	1	2				
Mullins	2	2	4	0	0	11	0	5	24
Guard:									
Norcott	0	5	2	7	1	0	15
Forward:									
Burns	5	3	2	2	1	4	0	6	23
Forward Guard:									
Captain Courson.....	8	9	11	3	9	26	3	9	26
Guard:									
Lile	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Foul Goals.									
Captain Courson	10	8	7	11	13	7	8	16	80
Ouachita:									
Total	40	36	51	21	37	103	14	46
Opponents	28	21	33	53	27	6	36	18

HIS MASTER'S VOICE



Baseball Trip

Space does not allow us to go into detail concerning the delightful trip. Many places of interest will long be remembered by the boys. The following men, accompanied by Coach Miller left on Monday night, April 11, for the long tour. Captain Muse, Crow, Wallis, Courson, Cannon, Pertius, Wood, Sammons, Johnson, Norcott and Stell. The following games were played:

Hendrix, 3. Batteries—Sammons, Muse.	Ouachita, 1
Fort Smith, 13. Batteries—Courson, Muse.	Ouachita, 2
Fort Smith, 6. Batteries—Wood, Muse.	Ouachita, 1
Monett, 7. Batteries—Johnson, Muse.	Ouachita, 4
University of Missouri, 2. Batteries—Sammons, Muse.	Ouachita 12
St. Louis University, 3. Batteries—Wood, Courson, Muse.	Ouachita, 8
Shurtleff College, 7. Batteries—Sammons, Courson, Muse.	Ouachita, 4
Concordia Seminary, 4. Batteries—Sammons, Muse.	Ouachita, 3
Christian Brothers' College, 2. Batteries—Wood, Courson, Muse.	Ouachita 0
Cape Girardeau Normal, 3. Batteries—Johnson, Courson, Muse.	Ouachita 0
Cape Girardeau Normal, 4. Batteries—Sammons, Muse.	Ouachita, 0
Arkansas College, 2. Batteries—Sammons, Muse.	Ouachita, 3
Hendrix College, 2. Batteries—Courson, Muse.	Ouachita 0

The following is an extract from the St. Louis Republic:

OUACHITA TEAM IS ABOUT THE FASTEST COLLEGIATE AGGREGATION SEEN AROUND ST. LOUIS IN SOME TIME.

The Ouachita College baseball team, from Arkadelphia, Ark., played their last game in St. Louis Thursday and left yesterday for Cape Girardeau, where they are scheduled to play two games with the State Normal before continuing on their tour.

While here the boys from the Arkansas school with an Indian name created quite an impression with those who saw them play. Their most striking characteristics, probably, were their extreme youthfulness for college students and their thoroughly sportsmanlike conduct on and off the field.

Coach Miller says the team is on a 2,000-mile tour and will complete it in exactly fifteen days. In that time they will have played an average of one game each day with some of the best colleges and universities in Missouri, Illinois and Arkansas. Although they lost two games and won only one while here it was the general verdict of those who saw them that they delivered a rattling good article of collegiate baseball.

Muse the modest, soft-spoken captain of the team, is a typical Southerner, and, though only 18 years of age, is without doubt the best college player that has shown in St. Louis this season. Besides running the team from the backstop position and holding his teammates to that machine-like precision which made their playing so interesting as well as effective, he was a terror to opposing pitchers, and his batting average for the trip, including seven games, was .714. In the three games played here he batted .750.

One reason the team failed to win even a larger percentage of its games, probably, was its lack of pitchers. Besides the coach only eleven men made the trip, and one of the extra men is an outfielder. With only two pitchers, a schedule of one game every day for two weeks is a serious undertaking, and it is not surprising that the twirlers sometimes weakened at the fag end of a game.



Cross Country Run

Across the hills of the city then southward over a smooth stretch of public highway for a distance of two and a quarter miles, then back to the College campus, raced a score of men on March the thirteenth in what was the prettiest, fastest and grittiest cross-country run in Ouachita's history.

It seemed to the entrants and spectators as if 10:30 o'clock would never come. A prize was going to the winner, and many a boy there was that saw in his vivid imagination an imposing sweater royally decorated with the purple-winged initial of the College. Was the sun shining that morning? It wouldn't have been noticed, for all their hopes were brighter.

At 10:30 o'clock the starter's pistol sent the chargers away at a merry gallop. At the finish of the first mile but little more than a hundred yards separated the rear and leader. It was a marvelous speed they had all kept up, but now a few tired muscles began to rebel, but not stop. New leaders took the places of the old ones. The line stretched further and further, the rural road twinkled

the remainder of the distance with thinly-clad athletes.

The turning place was reached first by Burns, second by Hankins and third by Autrey. Without any cessation of speed each, one by one, reversed his direction for the home voyage—voyage because farm wagons and autos had turned the road into a river of dust. This gritty condition of the atmosphere was met by some "sand" of the human species which offset the hindrance of respiration.

The finish was exciting. Lewis, with his long stride, aided by his leathern lungs, had out-withstood a half dozen strong contenders and finished beautifully a hundred yards in advance of Burns; Autrey soon passed the goal; then came in the remaining ones, sometimes in a finish sprint to see who could make places. Lewis' time for the four and a half miles was twenty-five minutes, twenty-three seconds. Lewis was awarded the prize, but all should be lauded for their efforts. Twenty men started and twenty finished. Not a quitter in the bunch. How's that for grit?

Ouachita's New Athletic Field

Although Ouachita has been winning more than her share of victories in all literary contests, she has not made the showing in certain places of athletics her alumni and students desire. The year 1910-11 will institute a new era, for the year is the beginning of the years when our records in athletics will be comparable to those in purely intellectual affairs. A year hence Ouachita will have one of the most beautiful, most complete athletic fields in the South. Ten acres of land imme-

diately adjoining the College on the north, has been acquired, and a large amount of money has been raised to put it in the proper condition for an athletic park.

There will be plenty of space in the new park for a gridiron, three baseball diamonds and running track. Both to the College and the city the park will be quite accessible. It will be reached from the College by a foot-bridge and from the city by a principal street.



Physical Culture

Physical education is the symmetrical development of the motor powers of the human body through proper exercise. Those who need this training most are the brain workers, such as students and professional people who lead sedentary lives.

In order to improve the health and appearance of our school girls this department has been added to our school. The gymnasium is nicely equipped, having horizontal bars, parallel bars, balancing board, ladders and over four dozen pairs of Indian clubs and dumb bells.

From the first the girls seemed to realize the need and importance of the work and entered in earnestly and enthusiastically. In the work we impress the necessity of health habits of sleep, diet, dress and physical culture principles in general. It's a well-known fact that in order for a person to do herself justice mentally she must have a healthy, active and vigorous body. Our girls' health is so often neglected in boarding schools, but rapidly the health problem is being recognized as a very important one.

We study each girl carefully and find out her weak points and strive to strengthen the parts, for a girl is as strong as her weakest part. Among students flat chests, stooped shoulders and spinal curvature are very common. Our aim is to straighten and strengthen the body, and at the same time strive for grace, ease of movement and a good carriage.

Calendar



- October 15. Donkeys christened Romeo and Juliet. First meeting of conference committee. Complaints a mile long. Poor Dr. Hartzog.
October 15. Lodge of Lemons organized.
October 24. Chicken fry at Bluff. Ten girls happy for once. Enough to eat.
October 26. Sigma Sigmas organized.

NOVEMBER.

- November 5. Arrival of Kiddo. "But how different from Wards."
November 13. Misses Fox, Stearns, Wood, Frisby and Anderson organize a "Merry Widows' Club."
November 14. College enjoys great treat. Maude Frisby goes home for a few days.
November 15. Girls visit roller mills.
November 16. Exams.
November 20. Cotton lectures in psychology.
November 23. Meeting of boosters. Professor Mitchell renders a baritone solo. Professor Dulaney begins series of jokes. Much appreciated. Speeches by Veazey, Dudley, Moses.



- November 24. Thanksgiving—ten turkeys for dinner. Football game. Reception. Strenuous times. "It's a fast, fast world."
November 25. Oratorical contest. Won by Hinton. Puzzle, find Birkett Williams, Lee Atkins and Roger Dudley. Zolier Parsons makes a hit.
November 26. Reciting done in whispers. Why?
November 29. Kiddo contemplates returning to Wards.

DECEMBER.

- December 2. Chanticleer chorus serenades Miss Erwin. Maude Frisby spends night in conservatory.
December 4. Girls wear uniforms. Everyone awfully stiffnecked for once.
December 5. Fred Roescher loses his shoes.
December 10. Faculty decides to allow us to go home on 21st. Permits begin to arrive.
December 15. Dr. Hartzog announces that all rooms are to be forfeited by girls who leave before 21st.
December 18. Turkey for dinner. A foretaste of Xmas joys.
December 20. School out. Everyone leaves for home.
December 25. Santa Claus remembers all.

Calendar

JANUARY.

- January 2. Ouachita begins to fill up again.
January 3. Sigma Sigmas appear in full costume.
January 10. Miss Sands has a visitor.
January 14. Kiddo leaves school. Crepe on every door in conservatory.
January 16. Ouita Lephiew Johnson announces her marriage, which took place in Little Rock January 2. Hope revives in the hearts of the girls.
January 17. Exams. Myrtle gets a p-erfect in economics.
January 20. Shower given to Quills for Hattie Gingles by Miss Poppe. Cupid in prominence.
January 21. Hattie Gingles leaves school, preferring a "solitaire" to a diploma. Hilda Osterholt returns to Ouachita. Now for the fun.
January 23. Gail finds the water very fascinating.
January 25. Dippers visit the President.
January 29. Mystery. Who painted the main building? Are the Senior colors green and yellow?

FEBRUARY.

- February 1. Remains of Dutch lunch found on basket ball field.
February 2. "Privileges posted." Gail is curious to know why basket ball manager don't get full privileges.
February 5. Ripples staff threatens strike.
February 6. Flossie Singleton has a date.
February 14. Juniors entertain Seniors in Valentine style. Garland Richardson is very fond of marshmallow punch.
February 22. Girls appear dressed in colonial costume in honor of George's birthday. Noble speeches made by Professors White and Dulaney. Ouachitonian staff serves cream.
February 23. Seniors smell a mouse. Hattie Butler (Bert Martin) talks over phone to Josephine Saunders, who tells plans for Junior day.



- February 24. Junior day. Doak Campbell shows colors. Charles Gardner does not use privileges.

Calendar

- February 27. Decree of Discipline Committee concerning Juniors posted.
February 28. Gariand Richardson fails to pass physical examination for Annapolis on account of heart trouble. Myrtle wears a smile.

MARCH.

- March 1. Mullins drills seven hours.
March 8. Seniors have important class meeting concerning caps and gowns. Juniors keep watch in the tower.
March 9. Another Senior meeting. Juniors worried.
March 10. Students' recital. Sketch given under difficulties. Glee Club made a hit.
March 11. Juniors appear in colors. Two weeks' anniversary of the "great day."
March 12. Seniors entertain with Gypsy tea on Bluff. At same time Misses Broadway, Patterson, Middlebrook and Cooley discover their track ability.
March 13. Cross-country run won by John Lewis, the fresh freshman.
March 18. Liebling's recital. Ben Hickey gets a permit to take Hattie Butler.
March 20. Botanists tour the Caddo. Fred Roescher loses his shoes.
March 21. Mullins leaves school. Alice found crying because the rats had stolen her "cheese." The Junior boys drill off the last of their twenty hours extra.
March 22. Coach Miller attempts to pay sociology class a call. Mr. Dulaney very inhospitable.
March 23. Important notice concerning the 22d found on bulletin board.
March 24. Professor Ives delivers a lecture on dignity of Seniors. Cause unknown. Ruth Autrey "sat upon" Nell Wade, and Elizabeth Miles gets "comps." Baseball game between Ouachita and Hendrix. Score 1-0 in favor of Hendrix.
March 28. Baseball again—Ouachita-Hendrix. Score 7-0 in favor of Ouachita. Preachers come to the game in a body. Biggest rooters there. Even the rain didn't stop them. Zolier Parsons arrives at 5 o'clock and primps until chapel. Bruce Veazey visits college and makes the speech of his life to—the student body.
March 29. Exams.
March 30. Alma Patterson spends entire night studying for imaginary French exams. Zolier Parsons wears a solitaire.

APRIL.

- April 1. Students, especially Seniors, take charge of things. Tom Watts made the hit of entire school. Student body and faculty. 9 o'clock a. m. Dr. Hartzog tells of the expected visit of silver mine man to Ouachita. Faculty and students bite hard. 8 o'clock p. m. He arrives—much enthusiasm. Nine rahs for Pitman the silver mine man! Bright prospects for Hermesians and Ouachita.
April 2. Lightning strikes and completely demolishes the Pitman Science Building and new Hall of Hermes. Sophomores organize, with the help of Professor McAlister.
April 3. "Ouachitonian" speech made in chapel. Miss Strong reports the girls to business manager for letting a cow chase her.

Calendar

- April 5. Ministerial students have pictures made. Dr. Hartzog congratulates Professor Dulaney for wearing the first straw hat of the season.
- April 7. Ouachita-Henderson ball game. Score 4-0 in favor of Ouachita. Ouachitonian staff entertained.
- April 9. Sterling Wallace sends Gail Veazey a bunch of Sweet Williams.
- April 10. Captain Cootes inspects military department. Baseball boys leave for trip in Arkansas, Illinois, Missouri, Tennessee. Students give them a big send-off at the station.
- April 14. Progressive luncheon given for Sigma Sigmas. Professor Webb went to sleep in class.
- April 15. Three victories for Ouachita!!! Wins Tri-State Debate from Texas and Oklahoma. Wins baseball game from Rolla School of Mines. Score 12-2. Faculty meeting. Seniors excused from final exams. Ouachitonian and Ripples staff get full privileges.
- April 16. Linnie Glover and Myrtle Middlebrook have a date.
- April 17. Ouachita wins ball game from St. Louis University, 8-3.
- April 18. St. Louis Republic gives Ouachita a big write-up. "One of the best college teams here this season."
- April 19. Mr. Sipes comes to a Ouachitonian meeting.
- April 20. Class in Principles of Teaching fails to meet. Mr. White threatens to report them all to Discipline Committee.
- April 22. Professor Dulaney gets a hair cut.
- April 24. Ouachitonian staff takes lessons in making dummies. They get all the work that's coming to them.
- April 25. Dr. Hartzog makes his last Ouachitonian speech. Big rally in the evening, preparatory to going to State contest in Little Rock. All contestants do their stunts.
- April 26. Boys return from their baseball trip. Coach Miller makes the speech of his life in chapel.
- April 29. Line leaves for contest in Little Rock. Girls have a jubilee at midnight when the results are heard. Clean sweep in college contests.

MAY

- May 2. Presentation of new cups in chapel.
- May 3. Ouachitonian goes to print.



Good Night

A Dream

Last night I dreamed I died, and straight my soul
Went forth upon it's journey to that goal
To which all mortals go to learn their fate,
At length I stood before St. Peter's gate
"Who cometh there?" demanded this good saint,
My name I answered him in accents faint,
All fearful lest he read my guilty heart
And sternly bid me straightway to depart.
"Whence comest thou?" he asked; "thy date of birth?
And what wast thy vocation while on earth?"
I answered him the questions meek and low,
Although my heart with hope began to glow.
He spake. "Who enters here must be without stain,
Or else on earth was purified by pain;
How dost thou hope to enter into heaven?
Hast suffered aught? Are all thy sins forgiven?"

Gleamed forth with one dull beam my soul's sad eye;
"Oh, sir," I know I've sometimes told a lie,
Sometimes cut classes and practiced other shams,
And, eke, I've ponied a little on exams;
Here on my bended knees I do repent.
But know thou not of weary hours spent
On Latin, History, old French and Greek,
And all the rest, of which I need not speak?"
Until a sob my utterance did choke.
"And last and bitterest of all, you see,
Mr. Ives was Prof in chemistry;
Math was also taught by Fessor Mack,
And extra hours of drill I did not lack."
Gone was the frown from St. Peter's face;
An infinite compassion took its place.
Upon his rugged cheek there lay a tear.
"Come in, O Soul," he cried, "come in, and here
Take thou a place. There is a dearth
in heaven of those who've suffered so on earth."

"But stay!" he cried in tones symphonian,
"Didst thou subscribe for the Ouachitonian?"
In quavering, quaking voice I answered "No."
"Then," thundered he, "to regions down below
Thou art condemned, where imps of Satan dwell,
There, with their kind, to roast in hottest hell."
The gate slammed in my face, and—I awoke,
But in my ears still rang the words he spoke;
In less time than in which this is described
I'd found the business manager and subscribed.

L'Envoy.

O, fellow student, lest such be thy fate,
When thou dost come before St. Peter at the gate,
Take thou a friend's advice and make a vow
That thou'lt subscribe, SUBSCRIBE, and—**DO IT NOW!**

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