



SENIOR

CLASSES

JUNIOR

SOPH

FRESH

PREP

PREP

PREP

## SENIORS 1909.



### OFFICERS.

Colter Hamilton Moses, President.  
Mary Frances Rudolph, Vice-President.  
Alice Payne, Secretary.  
Alemeth Williams, Treasurer.

### LITERARY GRADUATES.

Edah Jane Hopson, B.A.  
Ella King, B.A.  
Colter Hamilton Moses, B.A.  
Alice Payne, B.A.  
Mary Frances Rudolph, B.A.  
Charles Kennard Townsend, B.A.  
Alemeth Williams, B.A.  
Thomas Jefferson Weatherall, B.A.  
Anna Dawson, B.L.  
Joe Bat Luck, B.L.  
Joseph Jefferson Miller, B.L.  
Lizzie Adams Pryor, B.L.  
Vivian Williams, B.L.

### CONSERVATORY GRADUATES.

Armon Adams, Voice.  
Anna Dawson, Art and Expression.  
Olive Faulkner, Voice.  
Jesse Pennington McGraw, Expression.



**EDAH JANE HOPSON, B.A.,**  
Lockesburg, Ark.

"Human things must be known to be loved, but divine things must be loved to be known."

"Midget," the modest bud of Lockesburg, blossomed into a full-blown rose at Ouachita, where her presence sheds its perfume where the music of her voice is not heard. President Corinnean Literary Society, 1903. Representative in Corinnean-Polymnian Essay Contest, 1908. Miscellaneous Editor of "Ouachitonian," 1908-09.

**ELLA KING, B.A.,**  
Waldron, Ark.

"Men may come, and men may go,  
But I go on forever."

Came to Ouachita with the determination to do or die—and has succeeded beyond the wildest dream. Remains mute to the heart-rending sighs of some Senior boys.

President of Polymnian Literary Society, 1908.  
Associate Editor of "Ouachitonian," 1908-09.





**COLTER HAMILTON MOSES, B.A.,**  
Hampton, Ark.

"A shallow brain behind a serious mask,  
An Oracle within an empty cask."

"Mose" thinks he has the faculty of fooling by his free use of hot air. Possesses the greatest confidence in his own ability, and is ready for any occasion that presents itself. The magnetism of his personality, the sweep of his genius, and the force of his oratory will one day move the world.

- President Hermesian Literary Society, 1908.
- Representative in Inter-Society Debate, 1907.
- Winner of Inter-Society Oratorical Contest, 1908.
- President Athletic Association, 1907-08.
- Winner "Ripples" Subscription Contest, 1908.
- Captain Company A, 1908-09.
- President Senior Class, 1908-09.
- Chosen profession, Lawyer.

**ALICE PAYNE, B.A.**  
Havana, Ark.

"Modesty is the brightest jewel in the crown of womanhood."

A maiden quiet and demure, but all great things grow noiselessly. She is slow to make a friend, but when one is found, the friendship is bound with hoops of steel. Destined to become the guiding light of some man's home.

- President of Corinnean Literary Society, 1909.
- Representative in Corinnean-Polymnian Essay Contest, 1908.



**MARY FRANCES RUDOLPH, B.A.,**  
Arkadelphia, Ark.

"You with the classic few belong  
Who tempered wisdom with a smile."

"Miss Ideal," the lady of high aspirations and ambitions. Able to interpret the emotional flights of a Shelley or to prepare the dainties of a Mrs. Rorer. If she follows the star of her peculiar genius, she is destined to become famous as the wreck of shattered ambition.

- President of Alpha Kappa Literary Society, 1906, 1908.
- Editor-in-Chief of "Ouachitonian," 1908-09.
- Vice-President Senior Class, 1908-09.



**MARTHA SMITH, B.A.,**  
Arkadelphia, Ark.

"The fountain of perpetual knowledge flows there."

Her hobby is the classics, and she drives it swiftly. Admires the bold classical cavaliers, with whom she compares the Olympic gods themselves.

- President Alpha Kappa Literary Society, 1909.





**CHARLES KENNARD TOWNSEND, B.A.,**  
Arkadelphia, Ark.

"Ye gods, how he will ask questions!"

"C. K.," owing to an energetic and inquiring disposition, has come through a four-years college course, the youngest star of the Senior Class, and the favorite of the "Profs."

President of Hermesian Literary Society, 1908.  
First Sergeant Company A, 1908-09.  
Manager Basket-Ball Team, 1908.  
Associate Editor of "Ripples," 1907-08.  
Chosen profession, Medicine.

**ALEMETH WILLIAMS, B.A.,**  
Arkadelphia, Ark.

"The mildest hath not such a heart as you."

"Little Rock." Considered the handsomest member of the Senior Class, and is readily susceptible to the charms of lovely woman. His conceit is carefully hidden behind a sham of timidity. He seeks his honors on the athletic field and aspires to professional sports.

President of Hermesian Society, 1909.  
Second Lieutenant Company B, 1908-09.  
Right Field, Base-Ball Team, 1907-08.  
Treasurer of Senior Class, 1908-09.  
Chosen profession, Banker.



**T. J. WEATHERALL, B.A.,**  
Havana, Ark.

"Man, proud man, dressed in a little brief authority."

"Shorty." Great in mind, though small in stature. The only married man of whom the Senior Class may boast. Has a deep sense of his own importance and aspires to revolutionize the world.

President of Athenian Literary Society, 1907.  
Representative in Oratorical Contest, 1907.  
Circulating Manager of "Ripples," 1908-09.  
First Lieutenant Company B, 1908-09.  
Business Manager of "Ouachitonian," 1908-09.  
Chosen profession, Teacher.

**ANNA DAWSON, B.L.,**  
Arkadelphia, Ark.

"You cannot assume a character; you must forge one yourself."

The noble sentiments of her readings and the beauty of her artistic conceptions are symbolized in her own life. He whom she charms for her life-companion must be able to appreciate the paintings of a Raphael and the tragedy of a Shakespeare.

President of Alpha Kappa Literary Society, 1908.  
Graduate of Art and Expression, 1908-09.





**JOE BAT LUCK, B.L.**  
Stamps, Ark.

"If then true lovers have been ever crossed,  
It stands as an edict in destiny."

"Bat," who hides a bleeding heart behind a smiling face. Through the various vicissitudes of a college career his optimism has carried him cheerfully on to the much-thought-of, long-looked-for graduation day.

President of Athenian Literary Society, 1908.  
President Ministerial Association, 1908.  
Associate Editor of "Ripples," 1906-07.  
Sergeant Company B, 1908-09.  
Associate Editor of "Ouachitonian," 1908-09.  
Chosen profession, Ministry.

**JOSEPH JEFFERSON MILLER, B.L.**  
Oden, Ark.

"One of the few immortal names, who was not born to die."

"Nig." Quick to anger, but quick to forgive. Prone to look on the dark side of minor affairs of life. Boasts that he is a smasher of hearts, and, though inconstant in the affairs of Cupid, is a true, lovable friend.

President of Phiomathean Literary Society, 1908.  
Editor-in-Chief of "Ripples," 1907-08.  
First Sergeant Company B, 1908-09.  
Secretary Athletic Association, 1909.  
Art Editor of "Ouachitonian," 1908-09.  
Chosen profession, Medicine.



**LIZZIE ADAMS PRYOR, B.L.,**  
Arkadelphia, Ark.

"And speakest only when thy soul is stirred."

Essayist, musician, and poet, and skilled in all accomplishments. Her Pegasus ever soars towards Parnassus and her thoughts remain with the Muses, as she quaffs the ambrosial nectar of the gods.

President of Polymnian Literary Society, 1908.  
Literary Editor of "Ripples," 1908-09.  
Winner of Corinnean-Polymnian Essay Contest, 1908.

**VIVIAN WILLIAMS, B.L.,**  
Arkadelphia, Ark.

"Our greatest, yet with least pretense."

Not content with a little learning, she desires to continue her studies in Boston. Her paintings have caused renowned artists to cease work in admiration.

President Corinnean Literary Society, 1909.  
Graduate of Art, 1908.





**ARMON ADAMS, Voice,**  
Arkadelphia, Ark.

"The music of whose liquid lip  
Has been to us companionship."

Although fond of admiration and gay society, nevertheless she has nobly volunteered to forsake all for Cupid's sake, and a grand career has thus been cut short.

Member of Corinnean Literary Society.

**OLIVE FAULKNER, Voice,**  
Hot Springs, Ark.

"The melting voice through images running,  
Untwisting all the chains that tie  
The hidden soul of harmony."

The inspiration of the lark and the envy of the nightingale, as with her utterances she makes the whole world vocal.

Member of Alpha Kappa Literary Society.



**JESSE PENNINGTON McGRAW, Expression,**  
El Dorado, Ark.

"I never felt the kiss of love,  
Nor maiden's hand in mine."

"Cæsar" is as tall, handsome, and dignified as the noble Roman for whom he is named. The sonorous modulations of his voice reverberating throughout the decades of time will win for our student orator immortal fame.

Member of Hermesian Literary Society.

President Ministerial Association, 1909.

Sergeant Company B, 1908-09.

Winner of Bowers Oratorical Contest, 1907.

Delegate to Y. M. C. A. Conference, 1907, 1908.

Advance Correspondent for Volunteer Band, 1909.

Chosen profession, Ministry.



## JUNIORS 1909.

### CLASS OFFICERS.

Clyde J. Tidwell,  
President.

Gertrude Middlebrook,  
Vice-President.

Maude Anderson,  
Secretary and Treasurer.



### LITERARY STUDENTS.

Maude Anderson, B.A.  
L. P. Atkins, B. A.  
Emma Edwards, B.A.  
W. A. Fish, B.A.  
Effie Goodgame, B.A.  
Vera Hunt, B.A.  
W. J. Holloway, B.A.

W. A. Jackson, B.A.  
Gertrude Middlebrook, B.A.  
H. L. Petty, B.A.  
C. J. Tidwell, B.A.  
B. M. Veazey, B.A.  
B. L. Williams, B.A.  
Beulah Wright, B.A.

W. E. Downs, B.L.  
G. D. Faulkner, B.L.  
C. S. Garrett, B.L.  
Lena Goodwin, B.L.  
W. F. Hall, B.L.  
Mary Webb, B.L.  
Jennie D. Webb, B.L.



### CONSERVATORY STUDENTS.

#### PIANO.

Florence Boyett.  
Florence Carpenter.

Laura Eva Flanagan.  
Jean Ganaway.

Eva Humphreys.  
Virginia Murrell.



#### VOICE.

Aileen Haralson.

Ethel Logan.

Mae Ware.



#### ART.

Laura Adams.

Pearl Barber.

Maude Frisby.



#### EXPRESSION.

Maude Anderson.  
Carol Cooley.  
Nell Campbell.  
D. S. Campbell.

W. E. Downs.  
G. D. Faulkner.  
Irl Gann.

S. D. Grumbles.  
C. Hinton.  
Edith Park.  
Beulah Williams.



### THE JUNIOR CLASS.

The mighty dome of some vast Gothic cathedral can only be reared upon a structure firm and true.

Our Junior Class laid the foundation of their cathedral in 1906 when they brought their first crude stones to Ouachita. During the first year of college life these stones were collected and with them was built a strong foundation.

On this foundation the Sophomores, aided by their store of wisdom, have built walls that will stand the ravages of time.

The Junior Class has brought this building within one year of completion. The mighty dome is yet to be added by the Senior Class of 1910.

Our Freshmen Class, composed of about thirty members, was unusually brilliant. In truth, as a class we were the idol of the Faculty. There was not a Faculty meeting that year without some one of our number being present to represent us. One by one we were ushered into the majestic presence of the Discipline Committee itself.

Thus, no class could come into their Sophomore year with brighter prospects than ours did. We had now overcome our first awkward timidity and both Faculty and student body were dazzled by our brilliancy. Not only did we gain honor in a literary way, but on the athletic field as well. The pure, unselfish, Christian spirit of our class was shown by our willingness to advise and counsel the Seniors.

We were now able to carry with dignity the honors of a Junior, as we had passed safely through the trials of a Freshman and the temptations of a Sophomore. No small share of honors belonged to the Junior Class of 1909. Again we won renown on the gridiron, ranked foremost in the Military Department, and, most important of all, stood high in intellectual attainment.

With a tinge of sorrow, but with perfect confidence, do we Juniors, twenty-one in number, leave the dome of our Cathedral of Learning to be erected by the Seniors of 1910.



# LITERARY JUNIORS.





**CONSERVATORY JUNIORS.**

## THE SOPHOMORE CLASS.

### CLASS OFFICERS.

|                            |                            |                                     |
|----------------------------|----------------------------|-------------------------------------|
| Floy Davenport, President. | I. Burton, Vice-President. | Lizzie Mae Calhoun, Sec. and Treas. |
| Effie Adams.               | Louise Crow.               | S. D. Grumbles.                     |
| M. H. Brewer.              | Lizzie Mae Calhoun.        | Bertha Martin.                      |
| O. C. Brewer.              | O. Carter.                 | H. B. Prothro.                      |
| I. Burton.                 | D. S. Campbell.            | Moree Searcy.                       |
|                            | Floy Davenport.            |                                     |

Arkadelphia, Ark., March 1, 1909.

*Miss Floy Davenport:*

Dear President,—After careful and deliberate search, we have at last secured the leading and most interesting events in the past lives of our Sophomore Class of 1909.

As for our illustrious President, we need not speak of her past, since it is so well known by each member.

In our search for the past of Mr. Irving Burton, we decided to travel to the little town of Paragould and secure his real history. When we arrived at Paragould, the first person we saw was an old man, so we approached him and asked him if he were acquainted with the past life of Irving Burton. "Yes," he replied, "I knew him well; in fact, he is my grandson." Then, after we had found a quiet and comfortable place for conversation, he gave us the following facts:

"When only a small boy, Irving's greatest delight was to play 'sojer,' but as to Irving's class standing in school I really am not prepared to inform you; but I do remember one thing, and that was his excellent grades in Latin. These are the most interesting events of his life in my estimation."

As Mr. O. C. Brewer's past is one of great interest, we did our best to find out everything that he did when a child. Being very well acquainted with a certain man in Murfreesboro, we wrote to him asking if he knew anything of O. C. Brewer, M. H. Brewer, and O. Carter, and instead of copying his answer, we are sending you a part of his letter:

"It affords me great pleasure indeed to send you facts concerning the above-mentioned young gentlemen, and especially Ozero Brewer, one of the most prominent young men in Murfreesboro. As a child he was always very playful, and he had what he called his 'biggest time' teasing his brother Mac. They played marbles most of their time, and Ozero was subject to fits of anger, which resulted in many a blue nose and black eye. Mac was a very peaceful sort of a fellow, who never caused any trouble and always gave in for Ozero. His greatest fault at present, however, is his fickleness; he has broken many a heart here in Murfreesboro, and from all reports he has continued his heart-smashing in Ouachita.

"In answer to your request concerning O. Carter's history, I must say that I know very little of him, except that he always seemed a quiet, peaceful chap; but now I hear that a great change has come over him, since his stay at Ouachita. His reports have been very unsatisfactory of late, and his people fear that he will be expelled if he continues thus. Hoping these facts will aid you in your biographies, I remain,

"Very truly,  
\_\_\_\_\_."

It was secured through an old class-mate of hers that Lizzie May was the youngest child, and naturally hard to please. Being very stubborn, she was the cause of much anxiety to her mother, and her greatest delight was to climb over the high back fence, jump on "Midnight's" back and ride away to the woods. Her class-standing was very good, and if it had not been for her low grades in deportment, she would have been a model student.

The search for Mr. Prothro's past history was in vain, but we can imagine that it was interesting though sad, from the sorrowful expression on his face.

Effie Adams' records show that she was a most studious child. To read Latin and write themes was her greatest delight. She has never made below 95 per cent on any of her studies, and she deserves lots of credit for this.

Our small (?) Mr. Grumbles is a great favorite with the whole class. In looking up his records, we find that when a boy he was never satisfied unless he had something to eat. He was punished more for being caught in the pantry than for anything else. But, excepting this one fault, he was always a good boy and minded his mother.

We had a hard time finding out about Bertha Martin, because she lived away down in the "Lone Star State," but what we have are facts. She was always a bright child, but loved to play with the boys too well.

Last, but by no means least, we send you a few facts concerning Miss Searcy. She was always a very naughty child and was never known to study.

Hoping this contains the desired information, we are,

Yours truly,  
COMMITTEE.



The Sophomore Class.

# FRESHMEN 1909.

## CLASS OFFICERS.

W. S. Baars, President.

Gail Veazey, Vice-President.

J. S. Harper, Secretary and Treasurer.



A. M. Anderson,  
G. C. Barkman,  
W. S. Baars,  
J. E. Barham,  
Anita Blackmon,  
Eula Bennett,  
Jodye Clark,  
J. F. Caldwell,  
L. H. Crow,  
R. H. Cotton,  
A. F. Cagle,  
Nell Campbell,  
G. C. Carnes,  
Mellie Crow,  
Ruth Cowling,

Maude Davenport,  
R. Delaughter,  
J. R. Dumas,  
Mary Finger,  
F. S. Finger,  
Bertha Gray,  
C. S. Gardiner,  
Ruby Gray Hunter,  
Mary Harper,  
J. S. Harper,  
J. H. Hankins,  
P. Hammond,  
Lucile Kitchens,  
C. King,  
L. M. Keeling,  
Katie Leigh,  
Myrtle Middlebrook,

Alma Patterson,  
J. G. Richardson,  
M. G. Richardson,  
F. Roesher,  
R. Rowland,  
L. M. Sipes,  
Fern Singleton,  
Emma Shugert,  
W. W. Smith,  
Rosa Towns,  
Luia Tolson,  
Gail Veazey,  
Eva Watkins,  
Beulah Williams,  
W. C. Ware.



## THE FRESHMAN CLASS.

I dreamed such a beautiful dream of our Freshman Class that I feel I must tell it, so that this vision may be an inspiration to all the Freshmen of 1909 to labor earnestly that the dream may be realized.

I thought I came once more to the College auditorium, an invisible observer of a scene which pleased me beyond measure. The auditorium was beautifully decorated, sprays of ferns and white flowers hung from the walls, the perfume of roses filled the air, and on the faces of those assembled there rested a look of interest and pleasure. Among those present I recognized Seniors of '09 and of many years back, and each one seemed expectant and eager. On the stage I beheld our own class in all the glory of Seniors. Some of us were missing and there were some new ones. Amid the applause of the great audience, our beloved President arose, and with many kind and flattering words he spoke of our class. He told of our trials and victories, struggles over privileges not given and taken, and all the four years of toil through which we had passed to attain to our proud position as the most honored class old Ouachita had produced. Then followed the last ceremonies of our graduation and with kindly enthusiasm a cheer was raised for the glorious Class of 1912.

So, Freshmen, prepare for the four years of work, for there 's the reward ahead of the final year, when we shall be dignified and serene Seniors in caps and gowns. Although we are only meek little Freshmen now, on whom the Seniors look most condescendingly, I am convinced that when we have passed through the freshness of our first year, and the trials of the Sophomore and Junior years, there will be no more honored class than that of 1912. Our deeds will be sung in the songs of our Alma Mater and we will all be proud that we were Freshmen in '09.



The Freshman Class.



## AN ODE ON THE PREPS.

I'm requested to write  
Some gems in black and white,  
That will sustain the "rep"  
Of the mighty class called "Prep."

We've just entered Ouachita,  
And don't want to break the law  
By committing the crime  
Of scribbling thoughts in rhyme.

We Preps talk plain sense  
And don't try to be immense,  
Like the Seniors who spout and gush  
Poetry and sentimental mush.

Arkansas prose is good enough for we,  
And the college dude who writes poetry  
Should be hanged on a high willow tree,  
As a rebuke from the Preps of O. C.

We Preps could write if we tried,  
In language highly versified,  
For noble thoughts within us burn,  
When our heads and eyes we turn  
To the lovely lasses  
In the high-falutin classes  
At grand old Ouachita.

Good friends, just wait till later,  
And when our minds have grown sedater,  
We will fill up the Annual  
As the lion tried with Daniel,  
With sober sane and solid sense  
That will fire the ladies and gents  
To nobler deeds and faster speeds.

But, alas for the Preps! their poems are fewer,  
They never were given to literature;  
For this effusion would be sweeter  
If it had the right meter;  
But if you want plain English hot in the pot,  
Send for the Prep and he'll be "Johnny on  
the spot."

A PREP.