KALAMAZOO KODAK
1904-1905
JUNIOR CLASS
1906
KALAMAZOO COLLEGE

To Kalamazoo College, Faculty,
Students, Alumni and
Friends,

Greeting

To the Junior Girls,
To you, who ever sway men's lives,
By subtle hook or crook,
To you, our future wives,
We dedicate this book.
THE KODAK
FOR NINETEEN HUNDRED FOUR—FIVE

Pictures of
Contemporaneous
Student Life

BOARD OF PUBLICATION
THE TRIPOD:
BERNARD L. JOHNSON
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF
J. MILTON MINAR
BUSINESS MANAGER
CLAUKE J. DYE
SUBSCRIPTION MANAGER

Published by THE JUNIOR CLASS
OF KALAMAZOO COLLEGE, KALAMAZOO

For the Junior Class, 1906
S

SHOULD you ask us how it happened,
Who proposed it at the outset,
Who it was that toiled and labored,
Thought and wrote and talked and fabled,
That this book of college sketches,
Tales of students and of classes,
Grave professors, verdant freshmen,
Should present a truthful picture
Of Kano, our dear old college;
I would answer, I would tell you
'Twas the Junior Class who did it,
Did it with their toil and labors;
Not for greater fame as scholars,
Not to show their mighty genius,
Nor to fill their empty pockets,
Are they present here before you;
But they come to sing the praises
Of their college, dear old college,
Of the life as students live it,
Of the fun and of the frolic.

Of the battle and the conflict,
How they fought and how they won it,
Following closely their wise leader.
Should you find upon these pages
Marks and footprints of some sage
That have wandered from their calling.
Be those gentle, good, and kind;
Tie the mills of the Gods that "grind"
While the editors do the telling.

Reprint from the First Kalamazoo Junior Annual.

FOREWORD

The Board of Editors, representing the Class of
1906 of Kalamazoo College, presents
the "Kodak" for 1904-5

We believe that every Junior Class should consider it a duty to publish a Junior Book; the Class of 1906 has considered it a privilege. Our endeavor has been to present a true picture of college life. If, in any way, we have failed, judge us with charity. Believing that the true function of a College Book is to entertain, we have not neglected that department of fun and humor—Soap Shorie or Grinds. We trust that no tender hearts are wounded by these exposures. Even so, knowing the spirit which prompted them, we offer no apologies, but have nothing but sympathy for him who cannot laugh with the rest and admit with true frankness "that's one on me."

So, we trust that the reader will find within these pages something to laugh at, if a student of to-day; something to awaken pleasant memories, if a student of yesterday; and something that will reveal the true college spirit, if a student of to-morrow.

In conclusion, we thank all who by word of suggestion have evinced an interest in the Kodak, and we are especially grateful to any whose interest has assumed the more practical form of work.
THE FACULTY

PRESIDENT
ARThUR GAYLORD SLOCUM, LL. D.

Professor of Mental and Moral Philosophy

A. B., University of Rochester, 1874;
A. M., ibid., 1877; LL. D., ibid., 1892;
Principal, Rochester Collegiate Institute, 1874-75;
Principal, Riverside Collegiate Institute, Wellsville, N. Y., 1875-76;
Superintendent of Schools and Principal of Free Academy, Corning, N. Y., 1876-92;
President, Kalamazoo College, 1892.

Continued on next page
SAMUEL BROOKS, D. D.,
Charles William Professor of the Latin Language and Literature.

STILLMAN GEORGE JENKS, B. S.,
Professor of Chemistry and Physics.
B. S., University of Michigan, 1891; Instructor in Physical Sciences, Lansing High School, 1897-99; Assistant in Qualitative Chemistry, University of Michigan, 1899-91; Professor of Natural Sciences, Kalamazoo College, 1901.

CLARKE BENEDICT WILLIAMS, A. M.,
Professor of Mathematics.
A. B., Princeton University, 1890; A. M., ibid., 1892; J. S. R. Fellow, ibid., 1890-91; Instructor in Mathematics, ibid., 1892-96; Student, University of Goettingen, 1895-96; University of Leipzig, 1895-96; Professor of Mathematics, Kalamazoo College, 1896.

HERBERT LEE STEATSON, D. D., LL. D.,
Professor of Psychology and Pedagogy.
B. D., Baptist Union Theological Seminary, 1876; B. D., The University of Chicago, 1900; A. M. Franklin College, 1866; D. D., ibid., 1869; LL. D., De Pauw College, 1901; Pastor, Logansport, Ind., 1876-87; De Moines, Iowa, 1882-86; Editor, Indiana Baptist, 1886-89; Professor of History and Philosophy, and President, De Moines College, 1888-1900; Lecturer, Psychology, University of Chicago, summer, 1902; Professor of Psychology and Pedagogy, Kalamazoo College, 1903.
GEORGE ABNER WILLIAMS, A. M.,
Principal, Hamilton Union School, 1880-82; Instructor in Greek and History, Cape Academy, 1882-84; Principal, Vermont Academy, 1888-90; Instructor in Greek and Latin, Phillips Exeter Academy, 1909. Instructor in History and Latin, Phillips Exeter Academy, 1909-10; Professor of Greek, Kalamazoo College, 1911.

ELIAS JOHN MACLEAN, A. M.,
Professor of the English Language and Literature,
Ph.D., Kalamazoo College, 1874; A. B., 1872; A. M., 1874; Principal, High School, Kalamazoo, Mich., 1876-78; President, Colby Academy, 1878-90; Professor of English and Modern Languages, Michigan Agricultural College, 1890-96; Fellow in English, Johns Hopkins University, 1895-98; Student, University of Berlin, 1895-96; Professor of English and German, Idaho State College, 1905-06; Professor of English Literature, 1896-1902; Professor of the English Language and Literature, Kalamazoo College, 1902.

ORLANDO CLARKE CHARLTON, A. M.,
Professor of Biology and Geology,
B. S., Hanover College, 1872; A. M., 1874; 1883; Graduate Student, Sheffield Scientific School, 1881-84; Wood's Hole, summer, 1889; University of Chicago, (summer), 1884-85; Teacher, Public Schools, Indiana, 1886-88; Professor of Natural Sciences, Ottawa University, 1889-90; Tejas Normal College, 1890-91; Baylor University, 1892-1901; Professor of Biology and Geology, 1896-1900; Kalamazoo College, 1902.

PETER A. CLAASSEN, A. B.,
Professor of Languages and French,
A. B., Kansas State University, 1860; Teacher, Public Schools, Kansas, 1863-65; Student, University of Berlin, 1865-66; Professor of Languages and French, Kalamazoo College, 1866-1893; Professor of Languages at the University of Chicago, 1884-1894; Professor of Languages and French, Kalamazoo College, 1902.
LUCY HOWARD-JOHNSON, A. M.
Instructor in Latin and History.
Ph. B., University of Michigan, 1892; A. B., Radcliffe College, 1901; University of Chicago, Summer Quarters, 1895 and 1896; Graduate Student, Radcliffe College, 1899-91; Instructor, Kalamazoo College, 1893.

ELIZABETH AXTELL, A. B.
Instructor in English and History.
A. B., Kalamazoo College, 1902; A. B., University of Chicago, 1907; Instructor in English and History, Kalamazoo College, 1907.

ELLA LOUISE FULTON, A. B.
Instructor in Mathematics and German.
A. B., Kalamazoo College, 1901; A. B., University of Chicago, 1901; Instructor in Mathematics, Kalamazoo College, 1903.

MRS. E. A. READ,
Instructor in Piano, Organ and Harmony.
Student, Wellesley College, 1888-89; Boston Conservatory of Music, 1892-94 and 1895-99; Student, Institute of Modern Languages, Florence, Italy, 1895-96; Instructor in Music, Amherst Women's College, 1889-98; Student, Wolfville, Nova Scotia, 1898-99; Instructor in Music, Lades College, Hamilton, Ont., 1901-03; Instructor in Piano, Organ and Harmony, Kalamazoo College, 1901.
College Colors
Orange and Black

Class Colors

SENIOR
Black and Crimson
JUNIOR
Mary and Blue
SOBERMORE
Pale Blue and White
FRESHMAN
Green and White

Brec-ki-ke-x! ka-ax! ka-ax!
Brec-ki-ke-x! ka-ax! ka-ax!
Whoa-up! Whoa-up!
Paraballou! Paraballou!
Kalamazoo! Ka-zoo! Ka-zoo!
Ka-zoo! Ka-zoo! On-a-way! On-a-way!
Tchi-mann! Tchi-mann! Ma-Cuh-a-way!
O! Fal on a Yah, with a Yeet, Yeet, Yeet!
Ho! Rah Hi Ka!
Boom Ah Hoo!
Zip Rah Hi Boom!
Kalamazoo!

KALAMAZOO COLLEGE

AN HISTORICAL SKETCH, By A. D. A., '06

In response to a call for competent Baptist workers in the mission field of Asia, numerous attempts were made throughout the breadth of our land to establish schools for higher learning. These were to be denominational. Men, filled with the enthusiasm kindled in the Eastern States, went into the wilds of the western region with the immediate purpose of missionary work and teaching. Mr. Merrill had been in charge of a private preparatory school in Ann Arbor. Finding the eastern part of the state unfavorable for his plans, he pushed toward the west and, following an Indian trail, came upon one lone cabin which was to him as a bright hope destined to be ever after that for Kalamazoo.

After many solicitations and much labor, he secured a charter which resulted in establishing "The Michigan and Huron Institute." The location was not permanently secured until 1845, then through the subscription of twenty-five hundred dollars by its residence, an abode for the weary fledglings was granted by Bronson, now Kalamazoo. A considerable tract of land was...
purchased in what is now the south part of the city. There are two things in connection with the establishing of this college which makes it especially noted in our state. First, its charter headed the list of all that were granted to schools of classical learning, the university included; and also because it very early made arrangements for co-education. It had been long decried of having a theological department, and, since this was provided by the charter, arrangements were made for the purchase of forty acres of land and for the plan of a building four stories high. The site is that now occupied by the college and the plan was that of the present dormitory structure.

Thus "The Kalamazoo Literary Institute" and the Seminary worked along legally independent lines for a number of years. The two shared the same building and received instruction under the same teachers. Rev. James A. R. Stone, who was pastor of the Baptist church, was the principal of the Institute and an instructor of the Seminary. Under the new charter of 1855 he was elected president and continued to thus serve until November, 1864. Mrs. L. H. Stone had been the principal of a private school for women during a period of ten years. As a female department was incorporated with the college under the new charter, Mrs. L. H. Stone was called to resume the duties as a principal. Under this new provision the first floor of the college building was devoted to class-rooms and the chapel.

Signs of happier times were apparent in the scoring, as members of the faculty, Edward Otley, who was afterward called to a chair of mathematics in the Michigan University; and Daniel Putman who was the acting president for one year, and later became connected with the State Normal. The average attendance was greatly increased. In 1858 the new, commodious building, originally intended for a woman's department, and known hence-forward as Kalamazoo Hall, was dedicated. This structure was built from the funds given by the citizens of Kalamazoo, Mr. Caleb Van Hooser and other friends of the institution. Four years later, in November, President Stone resigned his office and was succeeded by Professor Anderson as acting president. Mrs. L. H. Stone also relinquished her duties as principal.

To the casual observer it seemed fitting that, since the college had been sanctioned and aided through the efforts of a Democratic government, it should at this time give some of its fruits to hallow the memory of those who had struggled for its existence. The war called seventeen students to an early grave while serving on the field. Many more shared the martyr's crown on account of wounds or contracted disease. The sweetness and bitterness in the college history during the following years becomes very interesting to us. The details, however, must be omitted. We have come to know that its stability has been secured and maintained through countless struggles and the faith and aid of its friends. The war brought financial depression. Disappointment after disappointment ensued.

The success lies, to a certain extent, as the result of heroic efforts of the presidents and those workers closely allied with them. In 1869 Dr. Samuel Brooks became professor of Latin and is now the beloved patriarch for he still holds the position on the faculty. Following Dr. Gregory's presidency Dr. Kendall Brooks held the office for nineteen years. These two were succeeded by Dr. Munson A. Wilcox, the Rev. Theodore Nelson, D. D., and Dr. Arthur G. Slocum. During Dr. Brooks' term of service the Ladies Hall was built, the success of which was greatly stimulated by the tireless efforts of Miss Chase and her fellow workers.

Dr. Slocum's devotion to the college is well known. The bare facts of his administration stand out as guide posts to even more glorious prospects. The finances have been improved, the endowment increased, the affiliation with Chicago secured and the average attendance enlarged. Bowen Hall stands as evidence of Dr. Slocum's labors and love for the cause. It is very fitting that we, representing the oldest of Michigan's colleges, should ever lend its praises and freely offer our aid and support for its future.
PRIZES AND FELLOWSHIPS

By ORA SCOTT

THE Prizes and Fellowships which were awarded during the past year were as follows: The Sherwood prize is given for the best delivery of a declamation by a Freshman at a public contest. The first prize was won by C. L. Williams, Jr., of Orlando, Va., and the second prize by Cam G. Thomas of Ovid, Mich. The Cooper prize is given for the best delivery of an oration at the Junior contest. Miss Stella Fisher of Tokio, Japan, was awarded the first prize and C. S. Horns of Bay City, Mich., the second prize. The E. C. Lull prize for the best oration at Commencement was won by Miss Maizie May Noeum, Kalamaano.

Prizes were also awarded in four different departments for excellence in class work during the year. Two prizes in Mathematics, one for Freshman and one for Sophomore, were offered by Mrs. Mary C. Miller of Kalamaun. These were awarded to B. C. Holton of Jackson, Mich., and Miss Ethel Shannon, Kalamaun. The Marvin G. Hodge prize in Philosophy was won by Miss Alice Pomeroy, Kalamaun, and H. C. Marvin of Augusta, Mich. The German prize offered by Hon. Sam Folz was awarded to Miss Ora Scott of Osaka, Japan. Mr. Joseph F. DeKorte was given the Chemistry prize offered by Hon. Albert M. Todd, Kalamaun.

The University of Chicago grants each year three Fellowships to members of the graduating class. Last year those were awarded to Miss Ada Hobebe, Kalamaun, H. C. Marvin of Augusta, Mich., and Miss Alice Pomeroy, Kalamaun.

RULES AT LADIES' HALL

Carefully compiled for the Kodak by
R. L. L. (96)

President of Ladies' Hall: MISS ELLA LOUISE FULTON
Matron of Ladies' Hall: MRS. ARCHIBALD WHEATON

MRS. ARCHIBALD WHEATON

I. Domestic Conduct
1. The young ladies will remain in their own rooms from 7:30 till 9:30 p. m. Every girl has a right to demand absolute quiet during study hours.
2. The young ladies are requested not to keep oil stoves, or to use their lamps for purposes of cooking, as this involves unnecessary ex-
P U B L I C  S O C I A L  D U T I E S

1. The young ladies must not run up or down the stairs. It is undignified and wears on the nerves and carpets.
2. The young ladies must not refrain from excessive use of soft water, as the supply is usually exhausted early in the winter. Then it is hard.
3. Young ladies who desire curtains for their transoms will use sheer material.
4. Young ladies must not be ill without notifying the preceptress.
5. The young ladies will not make use of the fire-escape as a means of exit from the Hall.
6. The young ladies must not linger in the dining room after meals for social purposes.
7. The young ladies will use one next line to cross off their names on the slate. This is all that is necessary.

II. Public Conduct

1. The young ladies should avoid being conspicuous in any way, or exciting comment. They must not indulge in conversation with young gentlemen in the corridors of Bowen Hall.
2. The young ladies must not linger on the way home from church. This is to be expected only of nursery-maids and kitchen-girls.
3. The young ladies are not expected to leave the parlor during a reception by means of the windows on the front porch.
4. The young ladies, upon arriving home from church, must come immediately into the house. Groups of living stationary do not add to the landscape.
5. The young ladies must not embrace each other in the Reception Hall or in Chapel. This is exceedingly bad form and exerts a harmful influence upon the young gentlemen.

III. Social Duties

1. At Wednesday night receptions, the young ladies must endeavor to entertain as many young gentlemen as possible. A social group of only two is not in good form.
2. The young ladies should warn the young gentlemen having classes to the preceptress not to call at the Hall, unless they are so far gone as to be unmindful of their standings.
3. The young ladies should endeavor to be entertaining to the bashful young men sitting near them in the dining room. It is a mark of culture to be able to make stupid people talk.
4. The young ladies will notify gentlemen callers that the Hall is closed at ten o’clock. It humiliates the preceptress to be obliged to inquire if they expect to remain for breakfast.

IV. Pertaining to Co-education

1. The young ladies are considered able to attend church on Sunday morning if they expect to go with gentlemen in the evening.
2. Young ladies who make friends of men who seem undesirable to the preceptress will be promptly dealt with and their parents notified.
3. The young ladies must not accept the escort of men on the way home from their classes. There are enough other opportunities afforded for co-educational research.
4. The young ladies must remember that the Reception room is at no time to be turned into a study hall for the young gentlemen.
5. And the young lady who talks with a young gentleman on two successive days is desired to communicate with the preceptress, who will furnish her with a tract on “Trifling with the Affectations.”
6. The young ladies must never be seen on that declivity commonly designated as “Dorm Hill.”
7. Young ladies from the north, when entertaining callers, should remember that it is seldom so cold in Kalamaoo as to necessitate feminine assistance in putting together a coat collar.
8. Any young lady who appears in public with the same young man three times in succession must present to the preceptress a certificate of her engagement, signed by the parents of both parties.
9. Young ladies should consult the preceptress in regard to the curbing of their affections. She will always be a person who has their interests at heart and who has herself escaped all masculine sures.
1. Hall lamps go out at ten. Men entering the dormitory after that time must stumble in the dark.

2. Outside doors are never locked. Freshmen getting in late will please pound on the stairs with a club provided for that purpose, so that upperclassmen may know.

3. Nothing but nice clean water shall be thrown from the windows.

4. Ducking is encouraged in the spring, except that there must be no ducking on Friday nights or Sundays.
   Note. Although not prohibited, it is unwise to duck a "Prof."

5. No lamps shall be filled in the daytime.

6. No room work shall be done oftener than once a week.

7. Whenever stag parties are held in the first floor corner rooms, it is well to bolt the door.

8. No Eurodelphian meetings shall be held in the dormitory.
A Freshman after His First Visit to Ladies' Hall

A dish of fudge, thyself so fair,
Thy tempting lips so near,
I wish no Paradise to come,
For Paradise is here!

Eleanor's Name. Written by the "Mock."  Probably from experience.
ROLL

Kalamazo
Bay City
Wellington, O.
Kalamazo
La Grange, Ind.
Tokio, Japan
Goldfield
Paw Paw
Grand Rapids
Almont
Fennville
Flint
Hamilton, N. Y.
Paw Paw
Pokagon
Kalamazo
Fruit Ridge
Flushing
Onarga, Ill.
Kalamazo
Ganges
Class of Nineteen Hundred and Five
Concluded

OFFICERS

President: MARK FRANK SANBORN
Vice President: SUSAN DOROTHY ELLISON
Secretary: MARGARET MORGAN
Treasurer: SIDNEY DAVIS STRONG

COLORS

Black and Crimson

YELL

Black and Crimson, Longs Vive!
Kalamazoo College, Naughty-five!

Oh! Oh!!
Oh!!

Winxie Wix:
Juniors,
Juniors,
Naughty Six
!!
ROLL

Ada Dot Allen, Sc.
Florence M. Abercrombie, A.
Marcus Phelps Baker, Ph.
Inea May Beall, Ph.
Helen Louise Bryant, A.
Harry Gardner Burns, Sc.
Raymond Frank Cashner, Ph.
Clarke John Dale, Ph.
James Bartlett Edmondson, Jr.
Elizabeth Louise Farley, Ph.
Royal Harrow Fosler, A.
Lillian Ethel Girton, A.
Allen Mowry Godwin, Sc.
Rachelle Agnes Harris, Ph.
Jessie Brown Hayne, A.
George Wallace Hess, A.
Ralph Bowen Howard, Ph.
Bernard Lyman Johnson, Sc.
Ruby Lee Lancaster, A.
Bruce Raynor Leighton, Ph.
George Ethelbert Luckhardt
Kenneth McCaskey, A.
Clarice Agnes McElroy, A.
Jay Milton Minor
Elmira Lassford Moore, Sc.

Clinton
Kalamazoo
Lawton
Kalamazoo
Bay City
Walnut, Ill.
Knoxville, Ia.
Kalamazoo
Tokio, Japan
Kalamazoo
Augusta
Manlius, N. Y.
Lawton
Dayton Plains
South Bend, Ind.
Laper
Trenton, N. J.
Hopkins
Wassen, Ind.
Bay City
Kalamazoo
Mason
Webster City, Ia.
Conclusion of Roll

THERON TORENCCE PHILPS, A.
JAMES THOMAS ROOKS, A.
Osa YUGEME SMITH, A.
Erlei MAY SHANDREW, Ph.
Delbert William Smith, Ph.
William Kirby Upjohn, Sc.
Mark Euba White, Ph.
Ruth WELTEN, A.
Forbes Bagley Wiley, A.
Fordvick Barker Wiley, Sc.
Florence Winslow, Ph.

OFFICERS

President: JESSIE BROWN HAYNE
Vice President: WILLIAM KIRBY UPJOHN
Secretary: HELEN LOUISE BRYANT
Treasurer: RALPH BOWEN HOWARD.

COLORS

Maize and Blue.

YELL

Skinnie Wa Wix! Skinnie Wa Wix!
Kikapoo hoopas! Wa ho wix!
Kalamaoo College! Naughty-six!

 Alma: Those chambers where a good man met his fate,
Where many there were called upon, but few arose,
For always sinews failed to bear them stiffly up,
And often times would vocal chords their duty fail,
False assuming delusive grace within the brain.
Oh, spiritful fate! Why in vain the earnest search
The stoopid never in all his reasoning hours, And ever but in time of direst need at hand.
Others there were in our most needful hours would come To us with sage advice and well-intended aims, And from whose kindly lips fell golden grains of truth. With whom we walked in converse last long years... Yet never can we their inspired words forget So long as college days in memory remain.

The tree of wisdom with the inner life mounts up,
And though that modist the later man begin their growth Deep down within prospective Freshman brain, So from apparent worthlessness does greatness come, Until the thought with comprehension deep grasps all.

But supercilious wisdom scarce who interferes, And haughtily maintains its self-sufficiency: Adversely, however, precipitates to the dust, And oft in falling, easily may be removed.
The seeming greater from the never destined less. Thus, from our rival classmates once upon a time Was plucked their vanity—(and from such a friend) Fancies were sadly marred by clouds of gloom, And consternation was perceived on each sad face, Their visions were striking loss—remarkable Resemblance to the colors of that godless class—
All black with clouded, red—bright crescent moon’s effect, But useful hour! All hope that time may ne’re reveal How we successfully prepared with brush and paint, To harmonize and blend the dark red and the black.

Experience instructs us quickly to reform
All ill-conceived acts. Again when autumn leaves
Had changed their tints from green to rust, purple, gold,
A wise hand returned to Brown Hall, resolved
No longer to confute distinguished characters.
Consider Seniors members of the Faculty, Not think with Shakespeare’s ease to write didactic plays, Which would most of the thought of generations yet to come.

We would not pull our ears within the bow and float,
Nor blindly play the tasks we could not avoid.
But rather destructions seemingly were made.
Viewed unphilosophized Freshmen with disdain
Appreciated fully college spirit true,
Regarded coming years with undisguised delight.
When on the chapel stage our thoughts reflect display—
(And men behind their books exclaim—How soon the end)

But now delightful tasks’ to educate the mind
To show that man is worth only the result made.
But more penetrant resolution this—nor he
Who’s first in rank, but foremost in capacity
For joining in hilarity and gladness mirth
With him who sets attention to his own applause,
Was recognized as brilliancy’s successful child.

Now earnest study did we properly approve,
Applied our being wholly to all things required,
Rested inclinations for delight with ease,
And always made each night joint laborer with day.
But oh! that night which makes or breaks one quite
With mantling through three month’s work by one lamp’s blaze.
Ambitious, even aspiring, some foregoth because;
And in the middle of the course they took exams,
Not mentioned in the catalogue, to pass— the time
Away— yet some things pass to come another day,
that lives of students fortify remind us still.
Of many slips twist satisfactory marks and— flunks,
And hardships immutability beat the path.
From middle term exams to lugged for heights of A.
But he is and who always bens in solitude,
Ignoring recreation's past demands.
Let Juniors tell men how in life to mingle both,
The battle with the event, hard labor with deepest
Those many happy evenings starting with a game,
A feast, concluding with a roll, well demonstrate
That Juniors stand for true conviviality
As well as scholarship and intellectual strength.
The world has seen the glory of the class, taught six,
And all have heard undeniably of deeds well done.
All hand the honors of this greatest Junior class.
In aim, in being, in courage it is ever best.
On diamond and on gridiron is its power felt,
But ever on class records shall its greatness rest.
The future now confronts us, barked in darkness deep.
Tis not for us to pierce the dim unknown beyond,
Whatever shall befal before the struggle's won.
For glorious advancement toward fame's rocky heights,
We are resolved to rightly maintain.
The spirit of the institution to all men.

KODAK

Sophomore Class

Roll

Leonard Applebom
Mary Reydy Appleborn
Jabez William Burns
Warren H. Carlton
John Salton Cooper
Anna Louise Crossy
Pearle Irene Davison
Lena Winifred Dickerson
Faith Hewett Dodge
Howard Wesley Dunn
Uel Morris Fox
Ralph Lard Gary
William Robinson Grover
David Clarence Houtom
Carry Benton Johnson
Thomas Hardwell Kinney
Harry Glenn Kirchner
George Edward Latrnan
Robert Francis Lowry
Emerson Reynolds Manley
Clara Lucretia Martin
Vasa M. Lullien Muffley
Esther Olson
Maurice Eaton Post
Cleanness Hub Prince
William James Peck
Mildred Ida Quick
Clarice Adeline Rooster
Bertha Emma Runney
Eugenia Sigmond

Kalamazoo
Kalamazoo
Bay City
Kalamazoo

South Bend, Ind.
Kalamazoo
Munieligne
Kendallville, Ind.
Goshen, Ind.
Klippley
Rochester
Cement City
Scotts
Jackson
Princeton, Ill.
Oshemo
Walnut, Ill.
Sherwood
Henry, Ill.
Madras, India
Clinton
Kalamazoo

Morgan Park, Ill.
Berlamont
Galveston, Ind.
Kalamazoo
Munieligne
Grand Rapids
Ovid
Kalamazoo
Class of Nineteen Hundred and Seven

Concluded

KODAK

PARK CLIFFORD STEBSON
HARRY BROWNE STEVENS
GORDON LYTTEL STEWART
OCTO PEPPERSKIN STRATFINDER
GERTRUDE ISABEL TAYLOR
ETHEL MAY TODY
GRACE HALEN UNZER
ALICE ELIZABETH VINCENT
JOHN ETHEL WALKER
BERNICE MARY WALKEN
CHARLES LEWIS WILLIAMS, JR.
WINDRED WINSKE
WILLIAM HENRY WRIGHT

Kalama7.oo
Bad Axe
Kalama7.oo
Perr, Ind.
Kalama7.oo
Coldwater
Kalamazoo
Kalamazoo
Orleon, Va.
Kalamazoo

OFFICERS

President: PAUL CLIFFORD STEBSON
Vice President: VERA MILLICENT MUFFLEY
Secretary: PEARL IRENE DAVIDSON
Treasurer: LEONARD APPLEJOHN
Sergeant: MAURICE EATON POST

COLORS

Yale Blue and White.

YELL

Rah a ham a! Rah a ham a!
Zip boom bah
Hip a zam a! Hip a zam a!
Rah! Rah! Rah!
Rah a ham a! Hip a zam a!
Zip a zam moo!

Nineteen seven. Kalamazoo!
MR. P. C. STETSON presents

The Sophomore Vaudeville Company

In Its First Appearance on Any Stage

Continuous Performance from 9 to 9 daily

Stage Manager and Scene Shifter: MR. E. R. STEEVES

1. URL. M. FOX
   CHARLES H. PROHERT
   In their Great Double Contortion Act

2. POST and PUFFER, Clowns and Barrel Cork Comedians

3. J. SAXTON COOPER
   Assisted by Garnett Davidson and Eugenia Siddall, in a touching one-act tragedy, "HE'S HERE"

4. FAITH HUNTER DODGE, Oracle and Child Wonder
   Will read an original Latin poem entitled "Ouants Soo"

5. HOWARD WESLEY DUNN
   In his soul-inspiring monologue, "True Love"

6. TODDY TODD
   WINK WINNETT | the Twins
   Popular Songs, We Have a Shot of Our Own

7. GERTRUDE TAYLOR
   JABEZ BURNS
   "Phantastus, The Only Way"
   "NEE GEORGE, NEE GEORGE? He's a LADYMAN!"

"BOLEROSI, Advertising Agent
Class of Nineteen Hundred and Eight

Continued

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>City</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Dwight Cyril Jewett</td>
<td>Richland</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kazue Kato</td>
<td>Osaka, Japan</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Grover Henry Kimball</td>
<td>Cassopolis</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Howard J. Kimball</td>
<td>Cassopolis</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jennie Snow Lake</td>
<td>Bloomingdale</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Louise Lanford</td>
<td>New Buffalo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Winifred LeTourrette</td>
<td>Fenton</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Prank B Lay, Jr.</td>
<td>Kalamazoo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Swan Lindsey</td>
<td>Karsberga, Sweden</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>James Ella Napp</td>
<td>Kalamazoo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lora Nestleton</td>
<td>Iowa</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>George Clause Notley</td>
<td>Vicksburg</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Murtle Catherine Passch</td>
<td>Ludington</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nina Carrie Packard</td>
<td>Kalamazoo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Walter Gardner Patterson</td>
<td>Kalamazoo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elmore W. Phillips</td>
<td>Orlé</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Clarence Howard Powers</td>
<td>Kalamazoo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mildred Powell</td>
<td>Carson City</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Norma Marie Prentice</td>
<td>Grass Lake</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Florence Bell Robinson</td>
<td>Lake</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Louis Oakes Runner</td>
<td>Buchanan</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>John Francis Ruppert</td>
<td>Kalamazoo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>William Ellsworth Snellenton</td>
<td>Kalamazoo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Earl Iraiah Shock</td>
<td>Berlamont</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Helen Virginia Stockam</td>
<td>Kalamazoo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Earle Herbert Sutor</td>
<td>Kalamazoo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Roy Colbert Sperche</td>
<td>Williamson</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lena Emily Thornton</td>
<td>Lawton</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Charles Edward Vanwyck</td>
<td>Williamson</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kosh Leylla Walworth</td>
<td>Orlé</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Robert Edwin Wilder</td>
<td>Elkhardt</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Herbert Allen Wood</td>
<td>Allegan</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kevin Leonard Woodham</td>
<td>Kalamazoo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Maurice Young</td>
<td>Fennville</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Class of Nineteen Hundred and Eight
Concluded

KODAK

OFFICERS

PRESIDENT: \ ELMORE W. PHILIPS
VICE PRESIDENT: \ SARAH LOUISE HALLOCK
SECRETARY: \ WINIFRED LATOURRETTE
TREASURER: \ HERBERT ELDREDGE


COLORS

Green and White.


YELL


UNCLASSIFIED STUDENTS

MARY ELIZABETH BURR
JOHN HENRY CARTWRIGHT
ALICE CHILES
WESLEY DAVE CLAPP
JAMES HENRY GALLAGER
SOOKIY CHIMAI
FRANK FITZGERALD

Kalamazoo
Kalamazoo
Kalamazoo
Kalamazoo
Tokio, Japan
Kalamazoo

KODAK

REPARATORY DEPARTMENT

PHILIP BADEN
WILLIAM EARNEST BACH
VICTOR WILLIAM BLACKMAN
SUNNY DELOS BOOTH
JOHN THOMAS BURNS
FRANK MOSES BURROUGHS
PAUL ASSMANN DANIELS
FRANK LEE DAVIS
HONOR RICKMARCH DEAN
FRANKLIN JAMES DESMOND
LENA MAE DE WATERS
JACK JOHN DUNNING
OLIVE ANNE FELLOWS
FRANK ERNE GAINOR
PHILIP ADAM GALLAGHER
THOMAS FRANCIS GILLESPIE
RAMONA PHELPS GOODNOW
ANNIE MAY GORDON
HUBERT READ HUMPHREY
ILBERT HENRY IRISH
WILLIAM ALONzo JOSÉPH
WILLIE NATHAN KENNEY
FRANK GEORGE McCONN
HELEN FLORA McCLAREN
JUDSON PERREY OSBORNE
LEWIS ROBERTO PHILLIPS

Kalamazoo
Kalamazoo
Kalamazoo
Kalamazoo
Clinton
Kalamazoo
Kalamazoo
Oshtemo
Kalamazoo
Kalamazoo
Manistique
Kalamazoo
Kalamazoo
Schoolcraft
Delton
Kalamazoo
Kalamazoo
Keene, N. H.
Kalamazoo
Kalamazoo
Manistique
Eau Claire, Wis.
Oshtemo
White Pigeon
Kalamazoo
Kalamazoo
Pavilion, N. Y.
### Preparatory Department

**Conclusion of Roll**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Location</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Jack Garfield Preston</td>
<td>Kalamazoo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>John Small</td>
<td>Detroit</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Richard George Tawler</td>
<td>Clinton</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Helen Marian Taylor</td>
<td>Kalamazoo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Clyde Wares</td>
<td>Wallingford, Jenkintown</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Solomon Jeffrey Williams</td>
<td>Kalamazoo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ray Wilson Woodard</td>
<td>Kalamazoo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Maynard Owen Williams</td>
<td>Kalamazoo</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

---

**TIME EXPOSURES**

??? NINETEEN HUNDRED AND ??
KODAK

Editor's
Sonnet

KODAK

Reader, ponder well this book of fun,
attention must be paid to every point,
equeness nonsense may throw out of joint;
and arrant mischief put you on the run.

Byhap some soundeth doth, with trenchant pun,
many your soul; and your round head moist;
was Satur so deceas, and will appoint
Mocking mockers, if you have been stung!

b, watchful man, consider well the fact,
ables shall picture truth, which must be true,
base, that one who groweth at the act,
cln't rail with anger. Do what's best to do,
cept the laughter—show a little tact,
College Kodak grinds the others, too.

POOR RICHARD
FOR THE LEAP YEAR, 1904.
AND THE NEXT YEAR THEREAFTER

A Philosophical Treatise on Contemporaneous Morals
Fully revised by Smithers Johnsons in Their Shop, No. 9 Dormitory

GENTLE READER, whether student or instructor:—Without doubt attempt should be made in this place to gain thy general favor. No promise can be made, however, that off that is to follow will be complimentary. Three long years have passed over the college on the hill without bringing forth any class vigorous enough to publish a Junior Book. In that space of time, being without restraint, the student body and, perchance, even the faculty 2 must needs have fallen into grievous error or, mayhap, have developed some trying idiosyncrasies. It then becomes a plain duty to point out these things as they are.

WHO so taketh offence, showeth a lack of sense.

"With the old always and the old year,
Leave the old vine, the' ever so dear."

A 8 is very well known the class of 1908 has been characterized through out all its course by a great unity of spirit. The fact is to be deplored that this trait is surely lacking in subsequent classes. Canst thou not discover the cause?
The college course is divided into four parts. The first should be filled with noise and mischief, with class scrapes and class parties; the second should be devoted to the confusion of the Freshmen and to the reconciliation of the Faculty; in the third, class unity having been secured, the student should

* Note: All suggestions or complaints should be addressed to President Hess of the Prohibition League.
appear to make up for the past and to lay in store for the future; during the last nothing is needed but to wear the Dignity and to fall in Love.

It is a sorry fact that this program has not been rigorously followed. It takes a strong and brave heart to persist in class strife in the face of faculty discouragement and oft repeated threats of expulsion. Yet class strife is the natural and proper outlet for the animal spirits of the lower classes. It is certainly far ahead of the Dormitory cards and house fighting of last year. The discovery of the “Lamb” Club at that time should not have been a surprise to the management; for it was but the logical outcome of the fixed policy of repression. No class spirit was developed, none was permitted, and what otherwise would have been mere innocent mischief, was perverted into something more serious.

No class unity was built up, and without class unity nothing of value can be accomplished, no matter how strong a class may be individually. To sum up:

Class unity should be encouraged.
Class strife is necessary for class unity.
Class strife should be encouraged.

This to the Juniors:

“In success be moderate.”

This to the Others:

“There have been as great souls unknown to fame as any of the most famous.”

A Few Questions a Friend of the College Might Propound

Would a true college man fail to develop his moral nature?
Would a broad minded ministerial student always wear a long face?
Would a true college man ever deify athletics?
Would a broad minded Faculty ever discourage athletics?
Would a far-sighted Board of Trustees ever fail to support athletics?
Would a sensible literary society ever drug “politics” into other branches of college life?
Would an ideal College Faculty ever show a pride in narrowness?

Note: “This last is worthy of much more extended treatment.”

Keep your eyes and ears open, your book closed.

Freshmen and melons are hard to know.
Peaches are easily told.

Precise works wonders now and then;
Rehold! John Cooper a pious man.

Whoever would discuss problems with Hess must be prepared to go in pursuit of vanishing fractions.

Make your date for the Banquet when you will; but seize your opportunity when you can.

It must be an honest man who would disregard or anticipate the psychological moment.

One may keep a secret, unless that one be a sorority girl.

“Reader, farewell! all happiness attend thee;
May each new year bring and richer find thee.”

“Poor Richard,” ’06
SOME MORE TIME EXPOSURES

KODAK

Midnight's Wealth

Oh, midnight's wealth
Thy sky so thickly set with jewels fair,
Thy beauty we admire,
Yes, we're delighted to see thy sparkling gems.
Yes, man would even novel
To hold them in his grasp,
Oh, there they fall to what he calls his own.
But God ordained not so.
He placed the stars beyond man's reach,
He set the heavens full.
To give their beauty and their light.
Till time shall cease to roll.

EM. Fox

There was a young man named Gagnier
Who stalked down South Park every day
And the Doctor was wrench
That one of the sixth
Should pursue such a frivolous way.

The Don't-Worry Club

In these strenuous days it is imagined that people do not take life coolly enough. There is a bright prospect to the contrary, notwithstanding.

The normal mind would suppose that scarcely a living human being would feel himself eligible to join such a preposterous spam of the imagination as a Don't-Worry Club. Some semi-freak of nature conceived the idea of organizing such a society. No one should be eligible except former college men who were meeting something in life besides that huge black monster called seriousness.

He advertised for members. Next day the mail was made a special trip to the freak's residence in a little automobile weighed down with letters. Nearly every man in that section, who had whiled away time in college halls, was anxious to be a member.

Suffice it to say, the society was duly formed and the first program follows:

(by)

KODAK

How Speedaway Street was Named

"If there be any present who have no knowledge of that historical highway, Speedaway Street, let them fall asleep. (Very few fell.) I was personally connected with its naming, therefore I speak with authority. In my younger years I attended a college situated on a high and beautiful hill in the low and beautiful city which contains Speedaway Street. The personnel of this college consisted principally of two divisions—the Freshman and Sophomore classes. These factions never loved each other in public any more than good etiquettes would allow. Despite this apparent hostility they often got together.

One evening in the early autumn the Freshmen faction held a party to honor more perfect minors. At that time I was strongly affiliated with the Sophomores. Several of us Sophomores were out strolling that evening for our health. On our way we happened to walk right up to the house where the Freshmen were gathered. Several of them we wished to see. They always looked at us. We stopped to the door and politely invited them to a little private interview outside. For the next few minutes nearly everything came our way. First, a barded Freshman, a society of peace loving citizens, and finally the police. In the early part of our interview several hundred Freshmen inaugurated a general mutiny. Psychologists have studied long to determine what thought currents turned this horde of peaceful Freshmen into a startling, howling band of Sinners. So that as it may, our determined mutineer began reciting as fast as good physical form would allow. Some people speak of it as the Battle of the Spurs. I can see no analogy between the two conflicts but one of our men started fast toward another part of the city before the general retreat began. He had an engagement over there which he had forgotten. Several Freshmen resolved to go with him. They followed him as long as he kept in sight. When last they saw him he appeared like a little white streak jumping into the bushes. And, now, gentlemen, the avenue along which this chase took place was ever after as known as Speedaway Street."

Next on the program was a discourse by Otto Pfefferman, a noted relief of Down the Pike days. He lectured long and earnestly on the immortality of the soul. He proved, by a carefully concocted process of reasoning, that the soul is immortal and showed why it ought to be. He also depicted the grandeur of the life beyond. When he had done talking everyone doubted that the soul is immortal, and everyone hoped that his own, at least, was not.

Bruce Wightman gave an enjoyable discourse in French on the fruits of ten years spent in college. This was the classical number of the program. Everyone enjoyed it except two Frenchmen.

Frank Finisneste gave a strong oration that he had been more than twenty years in preparing.

Seven more short numbers completed the program. A business meeting was called. Nearly everyone thought the new club had favorable prospects. A former professor of Greek, however, thought there was not enough dignity in the program. A former professor of English joined issue with him and said there was not enough hilarity. This started a sharp discussion and a few tempers were broken.

A former professor of mental and moral subjects, whose words bore great weight, said that he could express no opinion. He said that when the first
speaker began it brought to his mind a long row of chapel orations that he had heard in the dim past. The remainder of the program he did not hear. He slept.

A former math professor found faults with every crook and turn. But a former college president took a rather roseate view of affairs. He thought no one ought to be admitted to membership who would not work, however.

Several former faculty members were made a committee on membership. They recommended that this one and that one be expelled who had already entered, and that many others be not permitted to enter. When they had done recommending there were not enough members left to furnish a program. Their recommendations will be voted on at the next meeting.

A Sonnet

Oh, Lanky, weak and guilty little beast!
Those lovely ones, who pass along the way,
Would fan malign, thy shaggy coat, and say
Thy few attractions long ago have ceased
To gladden hearts, and prove a feast
For eyes to look upon: and yet the day
Is still to come when you wouldn’t be obey;
The call of even him who loves thee least.
Those dog’s thy wagging ears and wagging tail,
Thy soft brown eyes and sagacious look.
I have not brought a message gay.
Of trust and welcome that will never fail.
So I encourage thee, though all seem dark.
To hope, for every dog shall have his day.

R. L. L. ’06

Old Kazoo

When I’m feeling rather lonesome and I’ve nothing much to do,
I recall the college fellows and I think of old Kazoo.
Many a time we led the Doctor with our effrontery tricks:
Naughty class our Pevvy thought us—naughty class of naughty six.
Naughty class of naughty six,
Class forever in a mix.
There was always something doing in the class of naughty six.
We got in some telling little,
Quite of all of Pevvy’s tricks.
Folks that stagnate in a college rank as semi-beauties.
Can’t forget the dear old Doctor and his ultra-mucous cough,
When he’d clear his rusty larynx like he’d clear a table off.

And we knew just what was coming—some nutritious mental food
To rebuild our starving brains and dispel the hebeside—
Sorcerers to renovate
Each cob-webby, student pain.
Still I see him in the chapel with the finger-point of fate,
Pointing at the student crew
Studying or trying to.
Still I see his finger leveled at the students of Kazoo.

Weary journey had the student when he burned the midnight oil.
Risky read the former plodded scullery in the sweat of toil,
‘Low perchance he rode a palm-tree through the dingy paths of Greek,
(Or bowed a Latin ployt (Horns and Nobles) passing meek—
Painful poem of the dorm;
How I loved his equine form.
Still I hear those pious weightings in their stalls throughout the dorm—
Crazy dorm of old Kazoo.
Frigid breezes whirled through
While the column dropped to zero and the heat went up the skye.

Such a flood of haunting visions beating back on mem’ry’s wall;
Visions of the maide angelic who enjoined at Laddie Hall.
There were some that I made love to in an amorous way.
Oh, their names I don’t remember—it was just a passing play.
Passed the open shopes would last,
Sweetest mem’ry mortal facts.
But the curtain soon descented and the comedy was past.
Hasty loves of old Kazoo,
Tender glances, pledges true,
But the curtain has descented and the comedy is through.
See the ghosts of former pleasures tripping past you in the gloom,
Hear the ghastly echoes coming from the vaults of晋祖’s tomb.
Hear the shuffle of the paste boards, hear the gliding of the feet.
Hear the spectral dancers moving to the maide’s ethereal beat.
Note the incense to our queen—
To our Lady Newton.
See her gauzy figure beckoning through the years that intervene,
She is faintly calling you
To your bainses in old Kazoo.
See her phantom fingers beckoning to the halls of old Kazoo,

So tonight I’m sadly yearning to return to old Kazoo,
Just to be here on the campus as I once was wont to do.
Just to wander through the buildings in the atmosphere benign,
Just to see old tripping places for the sake of “old lang synes”
Secret tries for only two.
Cover plate of rambler
To show the constant vigil of our teachers in Kazoo—
Faculty, whom quite a few
Were compelled to interview
And then depart for other places far removed from old Kazoo.

“Tis Monk or Prett Hill...”
A Warning to the Tender Ones

He comes to point bright red, bright red,
The building's of Ko'sos.
His face a somber blue.

So, Freshman, don't begin, begin,
A-talking to the sky.
As sure as you live, the powers that be
Will catch you by and by.

You must become a saint, a saint.
If you desire success.
And then, perhaps, some day you'll be
As great a man as He.

The "Monk" '06.

"Where are you going, my pretty maid?"
"I'm going to Laity, sir," she said.
"May I please go with you, pretty maid?"
"Not until please, sir," she said.

Freshmen '97, Sophomores '83

Class Championship decided on Oct. 32d.

In one of the most loudly contested games ever played on the local gridiron, the long wound Sophomores went down in defeat, before the strong lugged representatives of verdant '97. From start to finish it was a fight to the death, the wrangle never ending till every man was laid out, speechless, exhausted.

The Freshmen, bearing aloft their appropriate colors, green and white, arrived on the field two hours early—so as to be on time. The Sophomores were twenty minutes late. '97 advanced, bearing the class emblem of the knotted rope and singing the class song, "We have been to Polcie Headquarters." They halted in the center of the field; and the team lined up for signal practice. "Vain hope! A strong breeze had set in from the south west; and it was impossible to make any headway. After ten minutes of vigorous practice the Sophs. were literally blown back over their own goal line, for a safety.

Meanwhile the Freshmen, understanding better the science of class games, were reviewing their arguments and rehearsing their yells. At 3:45 a moment's reception of the confusion announced the beginning of the game. Stratemeyer kicked off with a spirited harangue on the valor of '07. Phelps returned the ball three yards (against the wind) by means of a strong personal argument. The controversy then became general. Vittative trick plays alternated with straight absolute line-backs. The points rolled in thick and fast, overwhelming the score keepers. Darkness, fatigue and housewives put an end to the slaughter. The final score, 97-83, is only approximate.

The teams lined up as follows:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>08</th>
<th>Des Jardins</th>
<th>F</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Wilder</td>
<td>M</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Lindskold (Capt.)</td>
<td>G</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Phillips</th>
<th>Spencer</th>
<th>Vannatter</th>
<th>Gavin</th>
<th>Kate</th>
<th>Shock</th>
<th>Bagdthope</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>T</td>
<td>G</td>
<td>G</td>
<td>T</td>
<td>E</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Appledorn</th>
<th>Walker</th>
<th>Manley</th>
<th>Wright</th>
<th>Johnson</th>
<th>Carson</th>
<th>Grover</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>T</td>
<td>G</td>
<td>G</td>
<td>T</td>
<td>E</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Williams</th>
<th>Stevens</th>
<th>Lowrey</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>M</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>07</th>
<th>Dean (Capt.)</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

Freshman Prime Orator, Elmore Phelps.
Sophomore Prime Orator, Otto Stratemeyer.
Umpire, R. J. MacEwan.
Referee, A. G. Sorensen.
Time Keepers, O. C. Charlton, P. A. Clasen.
Head line man, Samuel Brooks.

Reported by "Bilberon," special Kodak correspondent.

The Senior Matrimonial Bureau

Now the Seniors hold a council
Held a grave and serious council.
At which many bawds were present;
For the question was a grave one.
And involved a Panel member.
Long they pondered and debated.
Aye, and argued, almost squabbled;
Whether they should have a party.
Where they all should find amusement.
But at length they quite decided
To go riding on the street cars,
To a bay, not too far distant,
Where they'd get a hearty supper,
And could have a jolly spree.
But the riding—all, the riding:
For each boy should have a brides.
And there were so many brides.
And so few—so few of biddies.
There would be so many biddies.
With their flowers and birds and laces.
And so few of shining stovepipes.
And of derbyys and of slouch hats.
Then there went forth all the wine ones.
Who should find a way or make one.
Whereby all should have a partner.
A companion or a suitor.
And the plan was that the biddies,
Soft should whisper to the wine.
The fair name of him she wanted.
Picked from out the college number.

But the girls declared they would not,
Bleeding mountains, hot and sightly.
Never would they do it—never.
If they never had a suitor.
And the wine ones, for their wisdom;
Hearty the girls did consent.
But they all flounced in together.
To the class room of the Seniors.
Where they sat upon the benches.
With a pencil and a paper.
And they raised the men of college.
Who were jolly and were gracious.
Who would like to go among them.
And enjoy their Junior capers.
Then the list was handed over,
To a man both brave and tartful.
Who would dare to do the asking.
And invite them to their party.
And he wrote the list so weighty.
In his leather covered note book.
Red it was, that bleeding note book.
Surely all of you have seen it.
Then he sought the starvate Juniors.
Who were jolly and were gracious.
Some of them were more than willing,
Even anxious to assist them.
Others, being very busy.
Thought they really couldn't make it.

But for those three there were inducements.
Extra fun and joyous feeling—
Senior girls are Candy Mussets.
So, much be it to the glory.
Of persistency and courage.
All the girls who were called Seniors
Had a suitor or companion.
Or a partner—as you like it.
Now to all the other classes,
Who know not the way to do it—
Let this be a bright example.
Which shall help you to discover
How to even up your number.
How to get your pretty musettes.
Or your brightly youths a partner.
Or a suitor or companion.
Just as you may choose to call it.

This examination stile verset was
developed to the editor by S. B. E., '06.

To the Freshmen

Freshman, with the guileless vein,
Words can't tell our sorrow keen.
Thou art such a virile green!
Thou, whose locks o'er-green the grass,
Art a unit of that mass—
This year's verdant freshman class.
Treading with a timid glance,
At the Sophs, thou met prejudice.
Thou went bold in awesome trance.
Hearest thou voices loud and full
Sounding to thou as a kind!
'Tis the naughty seven's yell!
Some thus shades wave and wag
Like a sphyra-fluttered rag?
'Tis the gruff of Elmer's bag!
Hast thou not begun repent
Of the Soph's embarrassment?
When you find their president.
Little ones, we really now
Love thee, dearly, anyhow.
We were nearly green as thou.
Wait 'til thou cannot hold all eyes.
Wait 'til thou cannot all advise.
Then thou'll be a Junior, wise.
Words of Wisdom by the Dormitory Philosopher

1. My brother if thou wilt receive my words and walk with me all things shall be unto thee as II.

2. Seek not to gain the knowledge of the world in a day. Thou canst not hope to attain in a minute what others have spent a lifetime in finding out.

3. Strive not to become over-wise lest in the eye of the world thou becomest a mark, and eat cheese upon thy bread in place of batter.

4. Neither put away all knowledge as useless.

5. Be not deceived in thy greatness. Because you have graduated from the High-School, the world will not stop in its orbit to observe you.

6. Waste no time trying to fool the professor. It is easier to let him fool himself.

7. When thou findest that which is difficult to understand, "Permute it in all possible manners" and perhaps "A judicious manipulation will shed a whole flood of light upon the subject."

8. Mayhap thou art unable to master it alone, then seek other aid. But be not hasty in placing thy trust in professors. When thou hast ridden a pony and it hath not believed thee to the professor, thou mayest then say it is to be trusted.

9. Trust not thy neighbor who goes afoot; for the neighbor and a rat carry a tale wherever they go.

10. There be four things which vex the professor. The tardiness of the students and the poor recitations, the student who returns his jokes, and the student who fails to laugh at his jokes. Thou mayest be forgiven of the first three indiscretions, but beware of the last. The professor's jokes are ancient traditions and are next to his religion.

11. Be thou also discreet in thy social functions. Keep the utmost secrecy, even unto thyself. Let not the right hand know what the left hand doeth.

12. Remember also, that the Ladies' Hall must not know what the Auditorium knoweth, nor the pianist what the divan knoweth.

13. Neither seek the favor of a multitude of maidens in the same town, lest they meet and compare thy declarations and it be fatal unto thee.

14. When thou beholdest her whom thou deemest "Fair," consult not the Faculty, nor reveal thy desires unto the precinctress. Go seek her out alone. But, I counsel thee, be not rash in thy ardor lest she be astounded and thou meetest thy Waterloo before thy Austerlitz.

15. How-be-it, I confess that not having had experience, I speak only from observation on this subject. Wouldst thou delve deeper into this social problem, go to the Ladies' Hall.

Creeds of the Bells.

How deep the sound of the various bells! Each one its tale in music tells,
In tones that ring upon the air,
As sharp as sense, as dull as care;
And I will put in simple rhyme
The language of the mingled chimes.
My wandering pen with transport dwells
Responsive to the bells, dear bells:
"For deeds of life, now leave thy cell!"
Rang out at morning light, a bell.
"This is the hour not made for dreams,
Emblazon of life not as it seems;
Its forms and usual rise observe;
Come, do not swerve; come, do not swerve;
Arise, arise, and leave thy cell,"
Rang out the clanging rising bell.
"Oh, hard ye know headstrong well;
In solemn tunes exclaimed a bell;
"No progress made by moral man
Can change the old, the well tried plan;
In rule there can be nothing new,
So get to means in time, ye few.
While all is well, is well, is well,"
Pealed out the kind "five minutes bell."
"Not bluff alone, but works as well,
Must test the brain," said a stern bell;
"Go to, just cast aside your score,
And work your way along the course,
With bluff to start and bluff to end.
And maybe a lift from some kind friend;
Do well, do well, do well, do well;"
Rang out the earnest study bell.
"Ve mortifying passions swell,"
In hurried tones rang out a bell.
"Though silence deep alone can save,
Yet in your rooms ye valiant save,
And with the 'drawn-up' below
The word you dare not scream could know;
Of, swell; ye rising passions, swell;
Changed out the sharp-toned "quaint" bell.

"Farewell, farewell, base work, farewell."
In mocking tones exclaimed a bell.
Credit is born to mortal soul,
To give the soul some sweet content.

Do not mistake the answering head,
But rise and take thy way at last.
Say to thy work farewell, farewell;
Pealed forth the wise retiring bell.

"Tell all the news we tell, we tell!"
Shouted, in answers, a bell.
"Oh, haste, ye weary tellers, all,
A handy helper is here to call!"
Clean up, for fear it is too late!
Be saved, and praise the Lord.
A caller's come, we tell, we tell;
Shouted the dearful warning bell.

R. L. L. '96

A Dream of Inaction,
Being the Editor's Personal Recollections of
One Dark Night

TRICK-TOCK, tick-tick, tick-tock; the little clock on my study table was telling off the minutes, in what seemed to me a most heartless manner. Ten o'clock, already, and the paper in front of me was still clean and white. A short story had to be written by twelve, and no plot had yet presented itself.

Ordinarily, after selecting wisely at the dinner table, I had been able to fall asleep and dream almost any sort of a story desired. For instance, hot mutton produce melancholy characters of a drooped religious temperament; shrimp salad forms itself into Hindu mysticism and occult phenomena; while cherry pie and ice cream are usually productive of bashful lovers, shaded nooks and wedding bells. But on this occasion such a program was obviously out of the question, for it presupposes a rather elaborate dinner, which I had not had.

I pondered the situation, but nothing except the old reliable athletic contest or the farmer led going to college, would come. I leaned forward, resting my head for a moment on the clean, white paper. I tried to wonder what it was I was thinking about.

All at once, it popped into my head that I had a very important engagement for that evening. Funny—too, I should have forgotten it—a thrilling matter to all creation, yet one of some importance to me, nevertheless! The bright-haired girl on the corner had, in fact, proposed as elopement for that evening, to which I had weakly consented. The automobile was to be ready at eleven o'clock. I rested my head on the table and wondered if I might still be in time. In just a few minutes, I thought, I would look at my watch and see.

Even as I mused, I found myself outside in the black night—far from my study. The neighborhood didn't seem exactly familiar, but in spite of that I felt sure of the location. Yes, certainly, there was the home of the Bright-Haired One, on the corner, and there was the auto standing, ready, in front. I ran up the steps and loudly rang the bell, forgetting in my dazed condition that a romantic elopement should be stealthy and in secret.

I did, however, feel a little shyness about making a formal call at eleven o'clock. I was promptly admitted by a maid, who vanished down the hall before I had time even to present my card, and I was left standing in the half light near the door. A few familiar objects reassured me as I glanced around, but, being a very shy young man, I could see complications ahead, which, to say the least, were disconcerting. The uncertainty from the delay added not at all to my peace of mind.

Presently, somewhere, a door opened and closed. There was a gentle rustling and foot fall on the stairs, and the subtle fragrance of violets came to me. From the half darkness of the landing into the half light where I stood glided a fair figure, all in fluffy white. In that moment my heart ceased to beat, and I knew not what happened next.

Consciousness at last returned, and I looked around me with a vague fear that something had happened. There, not very far away, was the familiar figure I had hoped to see. But no! Even in that semi-darkness there was a difference. Surely this one of the black hair and slender form was not the Bright-Haired One with whom I had consented to elope.

"Oh," I stammered, "I beg your pardon, I thought it was someone else..."

"No did I," she murmured.

"We were going toelope," I whispered.

"Oh, were we," she softly replied. "But I don't think I shall now—unless—unless..."

A bell tingled close at hand. I understood and hurried away, to dream of the future. I turned back and opened my eyes wide to get one last look at my new goddess, and I saw—the face of my little clock, that had just rung out the midnight hour. I looked down, and the paper in front of me was still clean and white.
The Dreamer

Near summer skies, with sprites in hand,
A fair-haired boy plays on the sand,
And builds, with many a moat and tower,
And banquet hall and ladies' bower.
A castle grand, and when 'tis done,
Eyes wistfully the setting sun,
Dreaming its daily rounds too slow;
Laments that years must come and go.
Ere he, in pride of chivalry, can of a castle master be.

In college halls he ponders long:
Of future years when, grand and strong,
Equipped with learning’s boundless store,
He will unlock the ponderous door
That bars the way to wealth and fame,
Through which few passed though many came.

An aged man with beard of white
Sits brooding in the feeble light
That, from the hearthstone warm and cold,
Shines on the walls all bare and old.
And lingers on the furrowed face
Whose eyes, fixed bitterly on space,
Betrays the anguish of his soul.

As Father Time exacts his toll:
The ruin of a wasted life,
No wounds received in noble strife.
No worthy monument of fame.
No peer to praise or bless his name:
No useful deed of service done.
No victory in life’s battle won.
Only the record of a past
Whose precious hours from first to last
Were spent in running here and there
In Folly’s realm so passing fair.

For he had banked in Folly’s glow
And chased her shadows to and fro,
Till “Father Time,” in passing by,
Had cast on him reproving eye.
But all too late, heart, soul and brain,
Had lost their power to live again.

The Student’s Plaint

The bane of the scholar is training for dollars—
What makes you come again?
You used to call two times a month,
And now I’m sure it’s less.

FRANK FITZGERALD.
SHERWOOD
RHETORICAL SOCIETY

Organized 1858

MEMBERS

Leonard Applebaum
Ernest C. Arnott
Marcus P. Baker
Clarence S. Burns
Harry G. Burns
F. Howell Coleman
Wayne H. Desjardins
Howard W. Dunn
James B. Emmons
Frank Fitzgerald
James H. Gaudette
Allen M. Goddard
Dan. C. Holton
Bruce R. Leighton
George E. Lockhart
Jay M. Minor

Elwood L. Moore
Ernest MacCabe
Torrance T. Phillips
Lodine A. Phillips
Clarence H. Forrester
Charles H. Probert
John Small
Paul C. Steffen
Sidney D. Strong
Forbes B. Wilcox
Forrest B. Willey
Solomon J. Williamson
Marvin Young
Maynard O. Williams
E. Leonard Woodhams

OFFICERS

FALL TERM, '04

President:
Ernest MacCabe

Vice-President:
Frank Fitzgerald

Secretary:
Bruce R. Leighton

Treasurer:
Elbert L. Moore
PHILOLEXIAN LYCEUM

Organized 1852

MEMBERS

John Bagdage
Frank M. Bourgeois
Philip Barrie
Warren H. Carlton
John H. Cafferty
Wesley D. Clapp
John S. Cooper
Percy L. Davis
Jacob J. Dunlop
Olive A. Fellows
Ralph L. Gary
William C. Grover
Paul J. Hewitt
Bernard L. Johnson

William A. Joseph
Grover H. Knowles
Howard J. Knowles
Hallie N. Kinney
T. Hartwell Kinney
Maurice E. Poste
William J. Peper
John F. Rippe
Audrey L. Stewart
Henry B. Stevens
Otto P. Stratemeyer
William W. Johnson
Clyde Wares

OFFICERS

FALL TERM, '04

President: BERNARD L. JOHNSON
Vice-President: RALPH L. GARY
Recording Secretary: OTTO P. STRATTEMeyer
Corresponding Secretary: W. Kirby U'joHN
Treasurer: JOHN S. COOPER
Chaplain: JOHN M. CAPESTES
Librarian: HALLIE N. KINNEY

MOTTO

"Like the eagle's flight, onward and upward."
EURODELPHIAN
SOCIETY

Organized 1896

MEMBERS

Ada Allen
Florence Ashcraft
Jack Bixas
Mayble Chesney
Parker Davidson
Lily Dickinson
Stella Fisher
Ethelyn Gibson
Rachel Harris
Jennie Hayne
Mary Hough
Zoe Hutchins

ESTHER GEORGE
Ruby Lamb
Xenia Mason
Bertha Porter
Mildred Quick
Clara Roop
Elizabeth Runsey
Clarice McElroy
Ora Scott
Alice Vincent
B. May Warren
Nadla Young

OFFICERS

FALL TERM, '94

President: STELLA FISHER
Vice-President: RACHEL HARRIS
Secretary: FLORENCE ASHCRAFT
Treasurer: MILDRED QUICK
Chaplain: JENNIE HAYNE

COLORS

Maroon and Gray.
CENTURY FORUM

Organized 1900

MEMBERS

Jabez W. Burns
Ray F. Carver
Frank J. Edmund
Clarke J. Dye
Roy H. Fisher
Url M. Fox
F. E. Gannett
George W. Hiss
Ralph V. Hinkie
Frank Hooper
William A. Hopgood
Ralph R. Howard
Harry Irish
Cary H. Johnson
Katsumi Kato
George E. Laflamme
Robert Lowrey
J. G. Penlace
J. Thomas Poole
Mark F. Nason
W. E. Newkirk
Delbert W. Smith
J. H. Stovemur
Richard Tantler
Ralph Terry
Charles L. Williams, Jr.
R. W. Woodard

OFFICERS

FALL TERM, '94

President: M. F. Sanborn
Vice-President: Charles L. Williams
Secretary: Geo. E. Laflamme
Treasurer: Cary H. Johnson

COLORS

Purple and White
OFFICERS OF COLLEGE Y. M. C. A.

President: Forbes R. Wiley
Vice-President: E. L. Moore
Treasurer: J. W. Burns
Recording Secretary: H. H. Fisher
Corresponding Secretary: J. H. Stoutemeyer

OFFICERS OF COLLEGE Y. W. C. A.

President: Bertha Porter
Vice-President: Ruby Lamb
Secretary: Rachel Harris
Treasurer: Albie Fletcher

BROOK'S CLASSICAL CLUB

Officers

President: Dr. Geo. A. Williams
Vice-President: Miss Ethelyn Gibson
Secretary: Miss Vara Muffley
Treasurer: Charles L. Williams
Member of Executive Committee: G. Wellman Hess

PROHIBITION LEAGUE

Officers

President: G. Wellman Hess
Vice-President: James G. Prestage
Secretary: Howard Dunn
Treasurer: Solomon Williamson

COLLEGE ORATORICAL ASSOCIATION

Officers

President: Fordyce R. Wiley
Vice-President: Paul J. Hewitt
Secretary: J. M. Minar
Treasurer: R. Bowen Howard
The College Index
Thanksgiving Number

Vol. XXVI
NOVEMBER
1904
Number 2

Published monthly by the Students' Publishing Association of Kalamazoo College
EDITORIAL STAFF OF THE COLLEGE INDEX

EDITOR IN CHIEF
SIDNEY D. STRONG

LETTERARY
BERNARD L. JOHNSON

LOCAL:
A. M. GIDDINGS
EUGENIA SIDDALL
JESSIE HAYNE

LETTERARY SOCIETIES
RACHEL HARRIS

CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS
J. H. STOUTEMEYER

ATHLETICS
C. J. DYE

ALUMNI
C. B. BURNS

EXCHANGE
RALPH GARY

BUSINESS MANAGER
CAMP THOMAS (absent)

" "
GEORGE E. LOCKHART (acting)

SUBSCRIPTION Mgr.
FORDYCE B. WILEY

FACULTY ADVISORY BOARD

PROF. E. J. MCEWAN
DR. H. L. STETSON
COLLEGE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

OFFICERS

President: K. L. MOORE
Vice-President: H. H. FISHER
Secretary: D. C. HOLTOM
Treasurer: C. J. DYE
Football Manager: G. L. STEWART
Baseball Manager: R. L. JOHNSON
Track Manager: P. C. STETSON
Tennis Manager: A. B. MANLEY
M. I. A. A. Director: W. K. UPJOHN
Faculty Members: DR. A. G. SLOCOM, PROF. C. E. WILLIAMS
Basket Ball Manager: P. C. STETSON

CAPTAINS OF TEAMS

For 1904
Football: A. M. GIDDINGS
Baseball: T. H. MACDONALD
Track: R. H. FISHER

For 1905
Football: A. M. GIDDINGS
Baseball: A. M. GIDDINGS
MEN WHO WEAR THE K

H. Anderson  C. H. Pomeroy
E. C. Aernouts  M. K. Post
C. S. Burns  W. Puffer
W. D. Clapp  J. T. Rooks
C. J. Dye  L. Spalding
A. M. Gidding  P. C. Newton
L. Herd  G. P. Slichter
B. L. Johnson  R. Terry
A. B. Manley  W. K. Uptons
E. L. Moore  W. K. Uptons
E. Phelps  C. Williams
F. E. Young

Tennis, Season 1904

The work of the Tennis Team has been the only redeeming feature of the year's athletics. The team has made an excellent record in dual meets with Albion and at the M. I. A. A. field meet. Last spring, for the first time in the history of the Athletic Association, tennis "K's" were awarded. Those who wear the tennis "K" are:

W. K. Uptons
G. F. Dasher
A. B. Manley
A. LENDERINK, Manager  T. H. MCDONALD, Captain
ROGER GORTON, Coach

LINE-UP

Catcher, M. E. Port
Pitchers, LELAND HUBB
First Base, T. H. MCDONALD
Second Base, LEX. STADLIUS
Third Base, A. M. GIBBINS
Short Stop, F. M. BURROWS
Left Field, WESLEY CLAPP
Center Field, RALPH TERRY
Right Field, H. ANDERSON
Substitutes, E. MORR
            C. HOLMES
            J. E. RASKHACH
FOOTBALL
1904

G. L. STEWART, Manager
A. M. GIDDINGS, Captain

LINE-UP

M. YOUNG, Center
C. POMEROY, R. Guard
J. T. ROOKS, L. Guard
E. L. MOORE, R. Tackle
C. WILLIAMS, L. Tackle
A. M. GIDDINGS, R. End
W. PUTTER, L. End
E. PHELPS, Quarter Back
E. ARMSTRONG, R. Half
O. P. STEATRESTER, L. Half
M. E. POST, Full Back

SUBSTITUTES

R. C. CASNER, O. FELLOWS,
G. KIMMERLE, R. WILDER,
FOOTBALL RECORD
1904

Kalamazoo 28 Hilldale 0
Kalamazoo 0 Michigan 85
Kalamazoo 6 Alma 12
Kalamazoo 0 Olivet 5
Kalamazoo 0 Albion 44
Kalamazoo 0 Olivet 17
Kalamazoo 0 M. A. C. 38

FOOTBALL SEASON
Student Support

In looking back over the football season just closed there is much to be
proud of. It is true there have been disappointments—the team has
been defeated in point of scores; and, if it had not been for the fighting
spirit in the men who defended the orange and the black, we would look upon
those defeats as humiliations. There was, once, a fighting spirit inherent in
the whole student body of this institution which people throughout the Inter-
collegiate chose to call the Kalamazoo spirit. This year there has been no
Kalamazoo spirit, except that which has existed in the men of the football team
and a few loyal students. In our home games the student support has been
fairly good; but out of town the team has come to the realization that they
are alone, and must fight the battles with no roosters to cheer them on to
victory. Kalamazoo has had this year one of the most loyal teams she has
ever had. Beginning the season with six of last year's men in the game, two
soon dropped out and with seven new men made up of last year's reserves and
Freshmen the team has put up one of the "gamiest" exhibitions of football
imaginable. Kalamazoo spirit has given way to the fighting spirit of the
football squad. From the first call of the referee's whistle until the last
minute of the last half the team has fought the uphill fight in splendid fash-
on. Outweighed from ten to twenty-five pounds to the man in almost every
game, the team has fought on undauntingly; men have been severely in-
jured and would not leave the game; they have gone into games when they
knew that their condition made it dangerous for them to play, and yet the
thought that their presence might aid the team caused them to overlook all
personal motives. The team has been more thoroughly representative of the
student body of this school than any athletic team which we have had for
several years; it should have been loyally supported by the whole student
body. Of course this does not apply to all, for Kalamazoo has a few of the
most loyal roosters in the Intercollegiate; but those who read this article can
answer for themselves the question, "Have I done my duty to the team?"
Each student knows full well the answer to the question; and for those who
must answer in the negative, I have no sympathy. The team was your team;
if they won a victory that victory was yours, if they were defeated that de-
feat should have been yours—but alas, the team has had the feeling of being
alone in the fight. They gave the best hours of the past term to practice,
that your college might be represented honorably upon the gridiron; and you
have not appreciated it. The team has felt it badly.
FOOTBALL SEASON IN THE M. I. A. A.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>PLAYED</th>
<th>WON</th>
<th>TIED</th>
<th>LOST</th>
<th>PER CENT.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Albion</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1.000</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>M. A. C.</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>.800</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Olivet</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>.600</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alma</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>.300</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kalamazoo</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>.200</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hillsdale</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>.000</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

The two leading teams in the M. I. A. A. are exceptionally strong for small college teams; and although their style of play is radically different, they are about evenly matched. Albion had the heaviest team of the year and perhaps the heaviest that ever represented a Michigan college. Albion defeated all the others except M. A. C. by large scores (Albion has an athletic director and splendid gymnasium). The farmers have the fastest team that M. A. C. has ever put in the field; and their team work is unsurpassed (M. A. C. has an athletic director and the best gymnasium in the M. I. A. A.).

It was a pretty struggle for third place. Olivet won out by defeating Alma (6–4) and Kalamazoo (17–0) in hard games. (Olivet has a director and a gymnasium.)

The largest score rolled up by any Michigan team was that of M. A. C. upon Hillsdale (194–0); the closest game of the season was Albion’s victory over M. A. C. (6–4). Albion was the only team not scored upon; and M. A. C.’s goal line was crossed but once, that time by Olivet.

As season follows season it becomes more and more evident that the crying need of Kalamazoo College is an Athletic Director. A base ball coach is hired for six weeks, a football coach for two months. They come and go, sometimes a success, more often a failure. The track team gets no attention at all. The football and baseball teams are built up with no regard for the permanent good of the college. With an Athletic Director all this would be changed. Athletics would be fostered the entire year. Until we have an Athletic Director our teams will continue to be humiliated and beaten and the reputation of Kalamazoo College will continue to suffer throughout the state.

FOOTBALL SEASON IN THE M. I. A. A.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>STANDING OF THE TEAMS</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>PLAYED</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Albion</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>M. A. C.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Olivet</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alma</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kalamazoo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hillsdale</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

ALL M. I. A. A. FOOTBALL TEAM for 1904

Angell has earned the center position, as he has out played every man whom he has been against this year. He has had two years previous experience; and his great strength rests in his ability to break through the opposing line and spoil plays before they are fairly started. His passing is sure and accurate.

The guard positions are not difficult to fill, as Bair and Leonard are the only heavy men who have shown real class in this position. The former is especially valuable because of his experience in advancing the ball while playing at tackle. With these men on either side of Angell the center trio would be especially strong.

The M. I. A. A. is rich in tackle material; and the very wealth of it makes a choice more difficult. The one man who stands head and shoulders above the other Michigan tackles is Albion’s aggressive giant, Conville. His line backing ability, his defensive work and his strength as a punter and place kicker make him Michigan’s strongest all-round football player. As Conville’s running mate Bell, M. A. C.’s veteran tackle and captain, has the preference. He has been a successful leader as well as a consistent player and I would name him as captain of the M. I. A. A. team.

Hildsworth and Schults outclass the other ends; both are strong on smoothing interference and getting down the field on punts. At quarter, Small of M. A. C. has played the most consistent game; and his headwork and force tackling easily give him the place.
McKenna is without doubt the strongest half-back in the Intercollegiate and has been a steady ground gainer for the farmers. Post has been alternating at tackle, half and full-back this year, but he is at his best at the half-back position, where his weight and speed count for much. His wonderful defensive game against Michigan, where he repeatedly broke through Graham and Tom Hammond, gives him a place.

Bliss has been the best line-smashing full back of the year; and is a powerful man on defense.

Of course it may not be that this team as chosen could defeat either Albion or M. A. C., but it is made up of the eleven greatest football men the Intercollegiate ever held in one year. It is hard to choose a team and leave off such men as Betts (0), Prye (Albion) and Kratz (M. A. C.) but it only goes to show the excellence of the tackle material. Holmier and Schenk of Alma and Thacker of Olivet are splendid men behind the line, hard fighters and consistent ground gainers; but can hardly command a place.
ALUMNI

KODAK

Le Grande A. Copier, Kansas City, Mo.
William H. Dower, Omaha, Ne.
John L. Cipriani, Indianapolis, Ind.
William C. Howard, Columbus, Ohio.

Alfred D. Paino, Union, N. J.
Kate M. Dennis, Albany, N. Y.
James A. Benson.
Luther H. Trowbridge, Detroit, Mich.

Arthur E. Brown, Savannah, Ohio.
Elizabeth A. Bonniwell. [Mrs. W. H. Clark], Boston, Mass.
James P. Coburn, Chicago, Ill.
Martha A. Hayner, Kalamazoo, Mich.
Cornelia C. Breeder. [Mrs. W. H. Hill], Delaware, Ohio.
Mabel M. Fels, [Mrs. J. Davis], Kalamazoo, Mich.
James B. Hill, Northfield, Minn.
Frank C. Blanche, Denver, Colo.
William V. Huntington, Minneapolis, Minn.
Sarah A. Weaver, [Mrs. G. S. Weaver], St. Louis, Mo.
Carrie Noon, [Mrs. C. W. Moore], Youngstown, O.
Alice A. Brown. [Mrs. R. Brown], Boston, Mass.

Chancellor Strong, Kalamazoo, Mich.

Willis E. Batchelor.

Phoebe Gipster. [Mrs. L. C. Drake], Westfield, Mich.
Sidney Kellogg.
Frances C. Wills, [Mrs. C. D. Brown], Battle Creek, Mich.

Joseph W. Comfort.

Annabel George.

Nathan L. Love.

Newton R. Law.

Mary A. Moeller, Denver, Iowa.

ALUMNI

KODAK

Le Grande A. Copier, Kansas City, Mo.
William H. Dower, Omaha, Ne.
John L. Cipriani, Indianapolis, Ind.
William C. Howard, Columbus, Ohio.

Alfred D. Paino, Union, N. J.
Kate M. Dennis, Albany, N. Y.
James A. Benson.
Luther H. Trowbridge, Detroit, Mich.

Arthur E. Brown, Savannah, Ohio.
Elizabeth A. Bonniwell. [Mrs. W. H. Clark], Boston, Mass.
James P. Coburn, Chicago, Ill.
Martha A. Hayner, Kalamazoo, Mich.
Cornelia C. Breeder. [Mrs. W. H. Hill], Delaware, Ohio.
Mabel M. Fels, [Mrs. J. Davis], Kalamazoo, Mich.
James B. Hill, Northfield, Minn.
Frank C. Blanche, Denver, Colo.
William V. Huntington, Minneapolis, Minn.
Sarah A. Weaver, [Mrs. G. S. Weaver], St. Louis, Mo.
Carrie Noon, [Mrs. C. W. Moore], Youngstown, O.
Alice A. Brown. [Mrs. R. Brown], Boston, Mass.

Chancellor Strong, Kalamazoo, Mich.

Willis E. Batchelor.

Phoebe Gipster. [Mrs. L. C. Drake], Westfield, Mich.
Sidney Kellogg.
Frances C. Wills, [Mrs. C. D. Brown], Battle Creek, Mich.

Joseph W. Comfort.

Annabel George.

Nathan L. Love.

Newton R. Law.

Mary A. Moeller, Denver, Iowa.
IMPORTANT DATES AND EVENTS

September 21. School opens and Juniors "get busy."
September 22. Freshmen enter the "math." room with trembling pencils.
September 23. Usual term reception in Bowen Hall. Hess entertains a "friend" with music.
September 24. Des Jardins moans, "who stole my cake."
September 29. Bowen Howard seen on a back street with a strange girl.
September 30. Junior Class meets at Miss Bryant's for a jolly evening. MacCabe and Miss Winfield occupy a tickety seat.

On the way out: "Don't be alarmed Miss Winfield you have my strong arm to support you!" ! !
On the way back: Miss W. from the other side of the rig, "Have you had a good time Mr. MacCabe?"

October 1. Moses B. thinks his hair is growing.
October 2. Kazoo defeats Hillside 21-6. Coed loyalty shown by large attendance. Six girls saw the game.
October 3. Dr. Slocomb passes a restless night. Freshman flag goes up.
October 4. Prof McKinley tells an incident story in Rhetoric class.
October 6. Sophomore spend evening at Yara Meyhew's.
Kirkner finds a Pearl.
October 8. U. of M. rolled up a score of 93-0 at Ann Arbor.
D. W. Smith makes several informal calls and keeps up his reputation.
October 10. Rachel Harris and Bertha Porter are reformulated of their wild and lawless ways.
October 15. Alma witnesses a good game, 12-6, to her credit. Capt. Gidding makes a "find" and has to run to catch the train.

October 17. Cooper eats a package of shredded biscuits and goes late to Sociology.
October 18. Freshmen enjoy the evening at Mr. Coleman's.
P. C. Nicotome is made a guest and W. Pfeifer quotes Scripture at Police Headquarters.
Senior President entertains class and friends at 1501 Grand Ave. Miss Fulton finds herself under the mistletoe and ——— !

October 22. Offset was from the ladies 5-6. T. T. Philips sees the game and seems to Lovett.
Junior girls entertain their classmates at Miss McElroy's. The girls show their ability at approaching.
October 25. First issue of College Index appears. Students look in vain for jokes.
October 29. Reception at Baptist church for college and normal students. Wiley captured by a normalite dressed in brown.
October 27. Rhetoric class takes notes on Rev. Antidele's lecture at Baptist church. Howard fails to write when the electric lights go out.
October 29. Albion shows no mercy, 44-0. Prof. Classen is seen to conside a bevy of girls.
October 31. Halloween party at Bowen Hall. The effect of the ghost stories made Zoe Hutchins seek an escort to the Hall.
November 1. Maurice Post ate so much honey for supper At-waters that the next morning he was all broken out with the hives.
November 3. Seen and heard at Austin's studio: "Miss Lamb, can't some one stand on the other side of you so that you can stand farther this way?"
"Now, Mr. Wiley, I perceive your wicked intentions."
MacCabe: "The machine is perfectly harmless, Miss Winfield."
Mr. Austin: "Look pleasant, Mr. Lockhart."

November 4. Across college library table: Miss Todd: "I believe in corporations, don't you Mr. Kirkner?"
November 5. Entertainment at Yorkville by college students.
Miss Harris wanted to stand up some Moors.
November 6. Miss Hayne returns from Lewton.
O. Gee: Howard walks up from depot in two hours.
November 8. Election day. C. S. Burns casts his first ballot.
November 9. A three days' comedy begins in Physics class.
Professor excuses the class for flunking.
November 10. Professor sings "Home, Sweet Home."
November 11. Professor plays on a one horse fiddle.
November 12. Paul Hewitt gets down to breakfast on time.
November 14. Junior boys plan a “massive” party.

Edmondson prefers to WAIT for the event.

November 15. Fox in Sociology—“A man should shower all his affections on one woman.”

November 18. Century Foreman entertain the Kears.

You should have seen Fox Beam at the refreshments.

November 19. Off set again victories. 17-0.

Audrey is taken across country to Marshall by his “best girl.”

November 20. C. J. Dye spends Sunday in Niles calling on his friends.

November 21. Rhetoric class listens to a solo, “After the Hall,” by the instructor.

November 22. Johnson advertises the “Kodak” in chapel.

He returns to his manuscript.

November 23. Jamie Hess proposes the proposition, “Marriage is a failure.”

November 24. Thanksgiving Day. M. A. C. is thankful for a score of 58-0.

November 28. Invitations out for “Kodak Banquet” given by Junior boys.

Did B. L. J. invite the Matrimonial Bureau?

November 29. Concrete results of Senior diplomacy, a Senior party with enough boys to go around.

December 1. Kalamazoo Kodak goes to press. So does the Kodak Board.  

ARTICLES REJECTED

“Life of the Wilby Odyssey” — On Scott.


“How I Visited the Normal School”—Ferdyns Wiley.

“How to Prevent Wrinkles”—Paul Davidson.

“How to Become a Great Scholar”—S. S. Cooper.


“Wor We Kept Old Maid Hall”—Moses Ramsey, Wadsworth, Deut, and Bosa.

“Methods for Protecting Young Combos”—Alice Vincent.


“Saturday Night—The Open Season for Dear”—Fitzgerald & Leighton.

“Romances from A Quiet Life”—J. M. Minas.

Debates I Have Won

James Garfield Prose

Written in his characteristic style. This last work of Mr. Preston shows a marked advance over his two former books “Prestage, the Man” and “Prestage the Ladies’ Man.” If such a thing could be possible, the tone is a little more modest than formerly. The subject is considered from the calm, dispassioned height of the Prep. Student’s point of view. It will prove a valuable assistance to the experienc ed debater. There is also an appendix, of more than passing interest to the upper classroom, on the value of cold water in the treatment of certain forms of pathological mentality.

My Peculiar Genius

W. K. Upde

A record of brilliant achievement but one of contradictions and disappointments. Erudite genius appears out of a sea of indistinction just often enough to raise hopes that are never realized.

Am I the Faculty Pet?

Sad Dorothy Elksen

Answered in the affirmative. But were reasoning and such logic! Originality doesn’t half express it. Never anything like it—before orsince! A bubbling outburst of incoherent nonsense!

Only a Chestnut Blossom or, I Cannot Sping the Old Joke Now

Pat. E. J. McGowan

Under this title the well-known author has collected a number of extremely witty and amusing stories (almost new). The book is very popular—among the girls—having, already, run through 100 editions.
Paul Hewitt: Harsh! He stands up to you like—like a—why, I don’t know what he don’t stand up to you like. He’s no hold!
John Cooper: On the rampage and off the rampage—such is life!
Louise Bryant: The sweetest-looking, sweetest-tempered girl eyes ever saw.
Clarke Dye: He was as good as gold, and as true as steel.
G. W. Hens: Something quite out of the common.
D. W. Smith: Radiant with ingenious honesty.
J. H. Stuteley: Such a fresh, blooming, chubby, rosy, easy, modest little lad.
Florence Winslow: You are always kind, and it is a pleasure to talk to you.
Ernest MacLean: I have kept one secret in the course of my life: I am a bashful man. Nobody would suppose it, but I am naturally a bashful man.
Jessie Haynes: She is a favorite with everyone here, and deserves to be, I am sure.
J. H. Gastner: My attachments are strong attachments and never weaken.
Dr. Brown: An affectionate at heart as ever, as young, and as pleasant.
T. T. Phelps: Well, you are the strangest young man I ever knew in my life.
G. E. Lockhart: How sparrow you are, too!
A. M. Godden: A fine young man; a very fine young man.
W. J. Pepper: His greatest merit was his love of learning.
Dr. Williams: But his deportment! His presence! His dignity! Something so stately, you know; so very wide across the chest; so upright!

How we spend the summer. — Century Forum.

1905 NEW YEAR’S RESOLUTIONS 1905

Forbes Willy: To devote more study to Scott.
Rudy Lake: To give up Mining.
Fatty Dodge: To do in future what I should have Dunn in the past.
Ray Cashmere: To rest.
Bernard Johnson: To occupy less space during class rides.
MaxWarm: To look my Heart more securely against invaders.
Sonny Strong: To remember that Faint Heart never won Fair Dorothy.
C. S. Binks: To have nothing more to do with matrimonial bureaus.
D. W. Smith: To cast the Beam out of mine eye.
Louise Bryant: To break no more hearts.
And the Cops made a Haul

There was a young fellow named Paul
Who hoped to arouse a thin squall,
But, in spite of his hopes,
He was tied with a rope
And the rope on the street made a haul.

"J. M. M. '06."

One on the Indian

They sat on the mound at midnight—
"‘Tw was only one kiss that I kiss,"
Then clouds obscured the rays of the moon
And the Indian turned in his grave.

HOW YOU WOULD KNOW THE SENIORS

MARY CHESSNEY—By her dimples.
CLEORA DAVIS—By Jemmy!
C. S. BURNS—By his position as manager of the Yorkville Concert Company.
FLORENCE LOVEN—By her good opinion of everyone but herself.
ZOE HUTCHINSON—By her fondness for Spreads.
SHERRY STRONG—By his index finger.
SARAH YOUNG—By her ever-ready Cobb.
JESSIE ARM—By the uproot she creates.
MARY HUGHES—By her eyes.
SUE ELLISON—Because she Armit (e) so worse.
STELLA FISHER—By her little brother.
MAY NEWTON—By her indiscriminate desire for news.
BERNA PORTER—By her giggle.
XENIA MASON—By her bland smile.
MARGARET MORGAN—By her kind heart.
PAUL HEBERT—By his resemblance to Mephisto.
MR. SOUTHEM—By his fondness for blowing his own horn.
MOSS FLETCHER—By her interest in Salvation Army Work.
KORIS HARVEY—Listen!!
LENA LOVELY—By her accommodating disposition.
MARK SANDHORN—By his sermons.
ALL OF THEM—By their dignity.
FRESHIE at PREXY'S DOOR

A FRESHIE stood at Presy's door,
His nerves were tense and wrought,—
"Oh, Doctor, please, what shall I do?
I almost think I thought."

THE POWER OF EXAMPLE

The man strollid by Mirror Lake
With the maid he did embrace,
The man he kissed the maiden fair
And the waves kissed the shore.
The little frog out in the lake
Relaxed his actions o'er;
For as the man embraced the maid
The lilies hugged the shore.

AT THE FRESHMAN PARTY

Even the policeman was shocked at what was done.
WANTED

WE have a hard student named Hess,
Whose habits are queer, I confes;
For the bread that he sees
He button with disdain;
Which annoys us all more or less.

FOUND-By Harry Beals, a Taylor maid suit. Owner need not apply, as he intends to keep it.
WANTED-Some Morse.
Ruthie Hardin.
WANTED—For Edna Wafter, a private telegram line.
Clarke Dye.
WANTED—Nothing, Kenny Jepson.
WANTED—To meet some of the Normal girls.
Marcus Baker.
WANTED—The name of the young man who grows in Rhetoric class.
E. J. MacVay.
WANTED—A German Club organized.
32 Girls.
"Yes,—Surely yes!" said F. A. Hayes.
WANTED—Something to keep us in good cheer from Friday night till Monday morning.
E. Bowen Howard.
WANTED—A quiet corner in the upper hall just after chapel—every morning.
Jim Grier.

WANTED. A Freshman or a Senior to meet me just before chapel. Bring a hand saw. One who has worked in a chair factory preferred.
Ella Louise Peterson.
WANTED—Information. Can anyone inform us of the date of the first of the series of parties planned by us eight weeks ago? Someone oes.
WANTED—Another chance to wear my rubber boots.
Grace Sandall.
WANTED—Dead or alive—the student who was in my Rhetoric class in the fall of '86 and who has revealed all my jokes to those taking the subject since.
Paul E. J. Mac.
WANTED—Sixteen girls to ask me to play a piano solo for them.
G. Waldman Hess.
WANTED—Something to make my manuscript look more like the Emperor's.
P. A. Classen.
WANTED—Young men, Saturday evenings. Hours, reasonable; food, good. Apply in person at the Ladies' Hall.

Nursery Rhyme
Old Father Johnson
Went to scatnt;
Just to take Miss L. B. home;
And when he got there
It conflicted every where;
But Miss L. B. hadn't come.
"True wit is nature to advantage dressed
What oft was thought but ne'er so well expressed"

The Freshman Girl

Beautiful as sweet!
And young as beautiful! and soft as young!
And gay as soft! and innocent as gay!

We hope you've had a jolly laugh
And trust you won't feel blue
If in this mass of random chaff
A little is on you.

Just try to take it pleasantly,
And when you look about
You'll see that you are better off
Than those that were left out.

R. L. Johnson (soliloquizing): "I have had to do with bombs, but never with this particular limber." 1906. Kodak Board.

"Thou wert our guide, philosopher and friend." Dr. Sherman.

Fisher (on Saturday, morning): "Well tomorrow is Sunday night."

MacGut: "I believe in Close Communion and in the Freedom of the Press.

Ruby Lamb (in "Proposal" game at '06 Leap Year party—someone has just proposed to kiss): "Oh, I haven't done that since last term."

Prof. McEoon; "We will rush that growler."

Prof. Jouks (in Physics): "Can you think of a body at rest producing sound?"

"A man snoring."

Prof. McEoon (in Rhetoric): "Why that's just as easy as lying."

"Perhaps that is the reason I can't get it!"

Kotetsu Kito (on spirit phenomena): "The personification of the manifestation of an apparition in a man's imagination is a spook."

Leno Lottet: "Oh, it doesn't matter if it is cloudy—after dark."

Florance Ashcroft (on Junior ride): "The answer is that one is a bum bug, and the other is a bun bug—but it isn't so!"

C. J. prey (moaning): "Nothing can bring back the joy of old times like looking upon a picture."

Cashner's Objectionable Pronunciation
I love tranquil solitude
As sweet as honey,
As quiet, wise and good.
—Goethe

A bold bad man.
—Clyde Dennis

Infinite riches in a little room.
—Don Marquis

Love me, or love me not.
—Books

I cannot tell what the sickness his name is.
—Olive Pye flatman

I have had a dream.
—R. L. Johnson (see page 65)

Your heart's desires be with you.
—U. B. Brooks

I am slow of study.
—Dinsdale

A lion among ladies.
—Hereafter

I would wish and I knew where a commodity of good names were to be bought.
—Subscription Managers

Sweet, gravekeeper.
—Hild Stansfield

Why then do you walk as if you had swallowed a ramrod?
—Lozott

The very hairs of your head are all numbered.
—Gerry

For he by geometrical scale
Could take the size of pats of self,
And wisely tell when breakfast the day
The clock does strike by—
—Father Whyk

All we ask now is to be let alone.
—Percy

But as you all knew me a plain blunt man.
—J. C. North

I hear a dear familiar voice,
A loving hand claps close my own,
And each seems made for me alone.
—Deid Whelan

He Greek and Latin speaks with greater ease.
Then bags out across, and same pigeons peep.

Why is it so difficult to live wisely, so easy to love too well?
—Maur

He reads much,
He is a great observer, and he looks quite through the deeds of men.
—Dr. Stoten

He was never known to be in a hurry.
—Beet

None but the brave deserve the fair.
—Sophocles after the Producers "acte"

I know how true I am.
—Penneg

Is she not passing fair?
—Helen Sandwich

The proper study of mankind is man.
—Dante Hugo

The most perplexing, no doubt, is woman.
—Howard

'Tis true they are gone but there is a swarm among them. We.

Even a single hair roots its shadow,
—Constitution for New Zealand

The foremost man of all the world.
—C. S. Heroes

He's back is worse than his foot.
—Sandy

I have not slept one wink. Past in Physics class, just waking up.
I dreamt! I dwelt in marble halls.
—Romeo and Juliet

We are the voices of the wandering wind
Whirled means for me, and rest our never find.
—Chapel Overture

Some for renown, on scraps of learning dues,
And think they groan immortal as they quoth.
—Molyv Fantea.

APT QUOTATIONS

KODAK

I love it, I love it, and who shall dare (alas!)
To choose me for loving this big man's chair?
—A Salutation from the Chapel Stairs

To be great is to be misunderstood.
—Hume

She is so good she would pour rose-water on a lead.
—Abbé Fletcher

Note knew him but to love him, some named him but to praise.
—Professor Jinks

He's tough. ma'am-tough is J. B.;
tough and devilish shy.
—Graham

Nothing comes amiss: so money comes within.
—The Masque

Young of a wondrousness.
—Penneg

Another tumble. That's his precious nose.
—Pepper

I do hit sing because I must.
—N. M. Kirby

It is up with you; all is over.
—Oscarine Biddle

They laugh that win.
—Hodle

Absence makes the heart grow fonder.
—Bert McCardy

An Angel of it, if so
An earthly paragon.
—Bath Whales

If to her desire some female comedy fall,
Look on her face and you'll forget them all.
—Lucile Begnot
There's a funny little fellow with the cutest curly hair.

Perhaps you know,
Some one bought him at a doll-shop thinking him a bargain rare,
For he opens wide his eye with the dearest infant stare,
And says, "Hoo-ee..."

Prof. MacEwan: "I was once a lover of fast horses."
BEFORE bidding you a last farewell, we wish to express our thanks to the members of the faculty and of the student body for their good will and co-operation. We desire to thank the Junior Class especially for its unwavering support. We are indebted to John Gavin, Katsuji Kato, Vernor C. Finch and E. L. Moore for drawings, and to Austin for photographic work. Lastly, we desire to express our appreciation of the work done by the Royal Engraving Company and by lhling Bros. & Everard, publishers, to whom a large measure of whatever success we have gained is due.

—EDITORS
The interested support of Kalamazoo's business men is responsible for the KODAK. None of the advertisements in the book are other than of reliable firms. Patronize them liberally as they have aided us.

KODAZOO COLLEGE

offers splendid opportunity for ambitious young men and women. Graduates secure excellent positions.

Many elective courses are offered. Those who take Pedagogy receive College Teacher's Certificate from Michigan Board of Education. Twelve of class of 1904 are teaching in High Schools or Colleges. Assistance is furnished in securing positions.

By affiliation with the University of Chicago some of the advantages of a large university are added to those of the college. Three University Fellowships are granted each year.

Several Scholarships are offered. Many opportunities for self help.

Students are seldom obliged to leave college for lack of funds.

TUTITION, $100.00 PER TERM.

Send for catalogue giving full particulars of courses of study and expenses.

A. GAYLORD SLOCUM, LL. D.,
President.

HIS age demands trained men and women in every department of effort.

Time and money invested in a liberal education bring large returns.

KODAK

President.
KODAK

We are now located in enlarged quarters, with new equipment and an efficient and capable force, for the production of perfect printing plates of every description.

Write us at 113 Exchange Place, or phone 932, and have our representative call on you before placing your order.

ETHICS OF LAPS.

A young lady recently sent this extraordinary request to the editor of her church paper: "Do you think it right for a girl to sit in a man's lap, even if she is engaged?" The religious editor answered her question thusly: "If it were our girl and our lap, yes; if it were another fellow's girl and our lap, yes; but if it were our girl and another fellow's lap, never! never! never!"

- Buffalo Evening Times.

OVERCOATS @ SUITS!

In a Comprehensive Assortment

Exclusiveness of patterns and design are the distinctive features of our CLOTHING. They give to a man the consciousness that he is well dressed. Our aim is to be constantly alert to improvements in the mode of clothing. We carry everything that befits the manly character and the modern gentleman. Besides the essentials such as underwear, suit cases, coats, etc., etc.

GAUW, VAN PEENEN AND SCHRIER
153-155 South Burdick Street

KODAK

Drugs, Books, STATIONERY

Taylor

Dunwell's West End Drug Store

Some of the extraordinary making a pitch to a currency that had been broken to make a speech. A young lady, who is a member of the party, was standing near the father of the party when suddenly, remarking to him: "Oh, why, the little one's now doing exactly on three legs." As the elder members of the party started to laugh, she said hurriedly: "Oh, no, enough, it has only one leg." I was thinking it was likely children."

C. H. Barnes and Company

PRINTERS

A specialty made of Program and Invitation Work and other College Printing. We think we can please you. Make us prove it. We're on the Ground Floor - so are our prices.

317 South Burdick St.
Telephone 1244 - Kalamazoo

TELEGRAPH BUILDING

The Evening Telegram is Kalamazoo's Best, Most Progressive and Most Reliable Paper.
Lord Bacon said:

"Reading maketh a full man, conference a ready man, and writing an exact man; and, therefore, if a man write little, he need have a great memory: if he confer little he need have a present wit; and if he read little, he had need have much cunning to seem to know that he doth not."

There are things you should not read, and things that you should read; but of all things read

THE INDEX

Why? Because it is YOUR College Paper.

Send or hand your name to Fordyce B. Wiley, Sub-Mgr.

PRICES: $1.00 per year or 15c a copy

Stock in Student's Publishing Association for four years - $3.00 which entitles member to receive "The Index" during that time.
EVERYTHING IN HARDWARE.

EVERYTHING GOOD TO EAT
AT
SCHEID'S TABLE MARKET
208-210 WEST MAIN STREET

LABADIE ART CO.,
Grieters and
Art Dealers
146 South Burdick St.

Ladies of great men all wept as
That we will not be despised.
If we only knew that
Books that can be dramatized.

Clever dramatists remind us
That at home we all may look
If only knew behind us.
Back or even behind back.
—Philadelphia Dispatch

WHEN he told his wife that she ought
to "die the devil his due," she replied:
"Yes, but it'll be a long time before
he gets it—you're in such good health!"

"I wonder how Venus de Milo came to
lose her arms?"
"Book on off, probably trying to
buck her shirt up to her back."
—Philadelphia Press.

EPITAPH.
Perry studied chemistry.
Under long and short.
Perry smoothed some chlorine gas.
Will you graduate.
—Cornell Wallace

HOW THEY ARE KEPT.
Miss de Style: He said I was a little
flower that he intended to keep.
Miss Troubles: I noticed him pressing
you.

Keep your face and hands soft and white
by using
Mollisa Cream
15 CENTS A BOTTLE
AT
DAVID MCDONALD'S DRUG STORE
146 SOUTH BURDICK ST.

Ladies of great men all wept as
That we will not be despised.
If we only knew that
Books that can be dramatized.

Clever dramatists remind us
That at home we all may look
If only knew behind us.
Back or even behind back.
—Philadelphia Dispatch

WHEN he told his wife that she ought
to "die the devil his due," she replied:
"Yes, but it'll be a long time before
he gets it—you're in such good health!"

"I wonder how Venus de Milo came to
lose her arms?"
"Book on off, probably trying to
buck her shirt up to her back."
—Philadelphia Press.

Lettuce is good for you.
When you eat it cold, it is better for you.

Clever dramatists remind us
That at home we all may look
If only knew behind us.
Back or even behind back.
—Philadelphia Dispatch

WHEN he told his wife that she ought
to "die the devil his due," she replied:
"Yes, but it'll be a long time before
he gets it—you're in such good health!"

"I wonder how Venus de Milo came to
lose her arms?"
"Book on off, probably trying to
buck her shirt up to her back."
—Philadelphia Press.
LIKE AN EPIDEMIC

THE desire for Harvey's Confections is contagious.
Every body characterizes Harvey's Hot Chocolate as "indefinitely delicious."
EVERYBODY IS PLEASED

Children, college students, old and young—all are pleased when they can get
Harvey's Candies

We're pleased, too, because we know that after the first visit there'll be no other place than
The Harvey Candy Co.

Phone 72 14 South Burdick St.

I handle a full line of
Fancy Groceries

Richelieu Canned Goods

and

E. B. Millai's Spices

"The best is none too good. I have it."

S. O. Bennett

Grocer

801 W. Main St. - Kalamazoo

ETERNITY.

A Kansas preacher undertook to give his hearers a vivid conception of eternity. This is the way he did it: "If a little sparrow were to dip its bill in the Atlantic ocean and take one drop of water, and then take one hop a day across the country and put that drop in the Pacific ocean, and then hop back to the Atlantic, one hop a day, until the Atlantic was dry as a bone, it wouldn't be one-up in hell."

INEXPENSIVE GIFTS

Our stock of novelties and staples for Gifts have been gathered with the idea of suiting a wide variety of tastes. Whether you are buying for yourself or others, you will find something here to suit every individuality. Every article in our store is, considering the quality of each, marked down to the lowest notch and is really inexpensive.

IHLING BROS. & EVERARD

Inviting you to call and inspect before buying

Gold Pens

Fountain Pens

Leather Music Rolls

Leather Writing Cabinets

Leather Traveling Sets

Leather Desk Outfits

Leather Writing Rolls

Leather Books, 25c

Letter Cases

Bill Rolls

Purses

Hand Bags

Ladies' Complete Registers

Visiting Lists

Stationery of Quality

Playing Card Cases

Cribbage Boards

Diaries

Playing Cards

Book Holders

Sectional Book Cases

IHLING BROS. & EVERARD

233-235-237 East Main Street
BRYANT'S
The Place to buy
SHOES, RUBBERS,
Trunks, Traveling
Bags, Suitcases

BRYANT'S
GLARK'S EXCHANGE
STRICTLY DOMESTIC COOKING
Home Made Preserves, Jellies and Pickles

ACME SCHOOL OF DRAWING
133 Chase Block - KALAMAZOO, MICH.
### W. W. OLIN & SON

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Dress Goods</th>
<th>Silk</th>
<th>Cloaks</th>
<th>Furs</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Every Department Crowded to Overflowing with the Best and Latest Novelties</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**FIVE FLOORS OF WORTHY MERCHANDISE**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Carpets</th>
<th>Rugs</th>
<th>OUR PRICES ARE</th>
<th>LOWEST PRICES</th>
<th>Curtains</th>
<th>Draperies</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**DO YOU LOVE FINE PHOTOGRAPHS?**

Go to

**THE MAIN STUDIO**

For High Grade Work in Portraititure

Students Given Special Attention

128 West Main St.

J. H. PHILLIPS, Prop.

KALAMAZOO FEED
and SPLITTING BARN

LIVERY and
BOARDING STABLE

Portage St. Kalamazoo, Mich.

 Between South and Main St.

**WOMAN AND TIME.**

She stood before the mirror,
And touched up her not there;
He waited in the parlor,
She didn't seem to care.
Yet in her heart she loved him,
Although she did him wrong—
To woman time is nothing—
But art is very long.

—Chicago Record-Herald.

---

**MISS LEE—"I know where the gloves are that will keep my hands warm this winter."**

**THE KALAMAZOO HOUSE**

O. F. Miller, Prop

RATE, $2.25 A DAY

KALAMAZOO, MICHIGAN
Locher & Robb
SPORTING & ATHLETIC GOODS

KEY FITTING
AUTOMOBILES
MACHINE WORK
UMBRELLA REPAIRING

ALL KINDS OF REPAIRING
315 S. BURDICK ST.
TELEPHONE 1743

MRS. E. C. STOLL
 repostor to Miss. Wallace
Fine French Dry Cleaning
Organza, Silk and Embroidered Dresses
LACE CURTAINS e PUMP SPECIALTY
Wore the Best and Finest Costumes
904 W. Walnut St.
KALAMAZOO - MICHIGAN

ENERGETIC.

The following paragraph appeared in a report of a superintendent of a boys' camp at the camp:

"There have been no deaths this month, but there have been three births. We are therefore three to the good. This is a satisfactory state of affairs due to the enterprise of my assistant."

—Boothby (H. T.) Mercer.

THE HOME SAVINGS BANK
Of Kalamazoo, Michigan
CAPITAL $50,000
SURPLUS $60,000
Transacts a General Banking Business Pay interest on Certificates of Deposit and Savings Books
D. E. BURDE, President
E. C. LINDA, Vice President, AND ANY
DIRECTORS
J. H. PAPENBACH
G. E. HUNTER
J. H. BURDE
J. B. THY
W. N. RUSSELL
W. W. NOLAND
W. B. HUNTER

SAFE DEPOSIT VAULTS
F. W. RUSSELL
HINCKLEY and CORNELL

FIRE INSURANCE

Combines in one single contract the following advantages:

"Life Insurance for Wife if You Die!
Endowment Insurance for Yourself if You Live!
Annual Income till You Die!
Then Annual Income to Wife till She Dies!
Then Full Face Amount to Children!"

G. A. DIMOC, General Agent,

BAUMAN BLOCK
Dunkley Floral Co.

High Grade
Cut Flowers, Plants and Floral Decorations

Floral Designs A Specialty

622 Pearl Street, Kalamazoo, Mich.

Eagle Steam Dye Works

A Specialty of Dry and French Cleaning and Steam Scouring

311 N. Burdick St., Kalamazoo, Mich.

Lazy Man's Hankering.

I'd like to have a nice, soft job
Where I could simply be
A sort of weakly visitor,
To draw my salaried
And then, as that got burdensome
An' seemed infurited to bore me,
I'd like to have some fellow paid
To go and draw it for me.

—Baltimore News
Why Should I Insure in New York Life?  
Because

The New York Life Insurance Company is the only company in which you can get all of these benefits. The sole condition is that if the premiums are paid, the company will certainly pay the policy immediately in the event of its becoming a claim by death.

Office: 10th Pratt Block  
Syracuse, New York  
Phone 1555

DRIVEN TO DESPERATION

The macho was reflecting with melancholy. In fact, she was, "at the time when the incidents of this story open," a veritable dream of hardship. Her lover, whose heart ached at her most unseemly treatment, turned around and expression effort to tamp the hole in the bottom of the sea, approached her tenderly, realized the Los Angeles Herald. "It is too bad," he said, identically. "Is it it?" she asked, naturally, as she again made Posen's demonstration. "Too bad you had to give up," he continued, with the same beautiful monologue that enraptured all persons who try to explain the art in the second floor of the Rex Building, and, with a long breath, as she wiped the tears from her reddening face, "I have given up everything but my love for you; and now..." she made a wild rush for the rail more, and, after a few moments, she completed her sentence: "there's that's gone, too." But they made up again when she was better.
KODAK

PROFESSIONAL

DR. EDWARD AMES
115 East Lawrence St.

Office Hours: 2-4 and 7-9 P.M.

DR. A. B. CORNELL
Office 101 West Main St.

Phone: 230, 231

FRANKLIN W. KASSMAN
M.D.
Physician and Surgeon
Office: 102 S. Burdick St.

Phone: 202, 203

PRESTON M. HABER
M.D.

Phone: 232

FREIK M. ILGENFRITZ
M.D.

Phone: 234

KODAK

WE WANT YOUR ORK

But we're not going to promise it any cheaper—instead—we're going to give you better work for your money. Our printing is guaranteed—if it isn't right we'll make it right. We're after the good work, the hurry up work, the particular work.

That's what our "down-to-date" facilities warrant going after.

GOOD PRINTING TALKS
LET US TALK FOR YOU

Telephone, 808
114 East Main Street
The Art Printing Company

The
International Correspondence
Schools

OF SCRANTON, PA.
Have over 3000 Students and Graduates in Kalamazoo

LOCAL OFFICE:
225 PRATT BUILDING, KALAMAZOO, MICH.

CALLED HIM DOWN

They were enjoying a plunge in the suit, he and she. He of New York, she of Boston.

She of Boston accidentally got beyond her depth, and it looked like a circus, and she should never again view the "Hab" through her spectacles.

But he of New York was there in the midst of the animated life-giver.

She of Boston was making preparations for her third and farewell disappearance when he reached her side.

"Hold on tight," gasped he of New York as he felt a pair of arms about his neck.

"Pardon me," gulped she of Boston, as she extricated a pint of the ocean.

"But you should say, "hold on tightly!"

And the waves rolled on and on and on.

—Endesco
A...
Newspaper
Not an
Organ

——
THE GAZETTE
All the News First

BAIRD'S MUSIC HOUSE
Dealer in Musical Merchandise,
Band and Orchestra Music
The new complete line of Student and Pro
Instrument, Banjo and Piano Models in the City
Tenor, Soprano, Capped Notes
206 W. MAIN ST., KALAMAZOO

The man who wrote "Home Sweet Home" never had a home. The man
who composed "On the Banks of the Wabash" never had a bank. The man
who composed "The Blue Danube" never had a dance. The man
who wrote "My Heart Is on the Way" never had a trip. The man
who wrote "Trump" never owned a trumpet. The man who composed "Just One Girl"
never had a dance and has a bunch of promises made to his hands. The man who wrote
"Mother Eyes" might be shot.

SCHRAEGER
TAYLOR
BURDICK HOUSE BLOCK
Telephone, 1209.

Foster, Post & Co.
The Up-To-Date s
and 10 Cent Store

All gowns made on
our own premises.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS
Lying may be wicked, but it is still
fashionable.
Lack is a mighty uncertain thing to
all around and well for
A piece of a woman's mind is not good
for her husband's peace of mind.
Every cloud may have a silver lining,
but only as optimist can believe it.

Whitely Exercisers
$1.00 to $5.00

No Article in the Entire Store over 10 cts.

KODAK
ALL

Text Books
And everything necessary to meet
the many requirements of

STUDENTS

Supplied by

Beecher & Kymer

Bookellers and Stationers

to

Kalamazoo College

A REAL LIMERICK.
O'Toole was blown up in a quarry.
He yelled, while he rose, "You'll be
sorry. O'Ve'Ghool to me drill
An' O'Ve'Ghool it until
O'm ready to come back, V'gurry!"

THE RIGHT COURSE.
Oy, "Be that son o' yours at college
goin' ter be a farmer when he gits
through. "I low he be. He's takin' the
pharmacy course."

'This said that little drops of ink
Do oft make counsellors' foreheads think;
But what of more importance is,
It makes them buy and leads to biz.