1915

The Oracle 1915

Southwestern Oklahoma State University

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Where lies the land to which the ship would go?
Far, far ahead, is all her seamen know.
And where the land she travels from? Away,
Far, far behind, is all that they can say.

On sunny noons upon the deck's smooth face,
Link'd arm in arm, how pleasant here to pace;
Or, o'er the stern reclining, watch below
The foaming wake, far widening as we go

On stormy nights when wild northwesterners rave,
How proud a thing to fight with wind and wave!
One dripping sailor on the reeling mast,
Exults to bear, and scorns to wish it past.

Where lies the land to which the ship would go?
Far, far ahead, is all her seamen know.
And where the land she travels from? Away,
Far, far behind, is all that they can say.

—Arthur Hugh Clough.
To

Lewis S. Stephens

our Class Father, who has been our friend and advisor, this volume of

The Oracle

is respectfully dedicated.
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A man of firm convictions, and integrity of purpose, whose basic principles are courage and honesty. To him is largely due the standard that Southwestern now maintains.
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Fremont College, Chas. Herbert Chicago, Peoples University, St. Louis.
FRANK PATTERSON

President Senior class, Tennis.

The girls all cried "Such a classy chap!"
He might have been:—A Book worm or a Carpenter.
He is going to be:—A Millionaire

LENA GLEASON

Vice president, Forensia, H. E. Club, Chorus, Literary editor of Oracle, Athletic Association.

"Divinely Tall and most divinely Fair."
She might have been:—Short and sweet—dignified.
She is going to be:—A Suffragette.
LEON DEMING

President of Senate; Vice President of Senior Class; Y M. C A; Chorus; Foot Ball; Business Manager of Oracle; School Departments: Executive Committee of Booster Club.

"Persuasion Tips his Tongue whene'er he Talks."

He might have been:—A philosopher or a famous tenor. He is going to be:—An Auctioneer.

ANGIE WILSON

President Forensia; Treasurer Senior Class; Organization Editor, Oracle; Chorus.

"When she will she will you may depend on't
When she won't she won't and there's an end on't"

She might have been:—A blonde or a German Princess. She is going to be:—Better.
NAOMI CATE
Parliamentarian H. E. Club, Forensia, Y. W. C. A.
"I should just like to see the man that I would promise to love, honor and obey."
She might have been:—a dwarf. She's going to be:—
A Preacher's Wife.

PAUL MYERS
Editor-in-Chief Oracle, Senate, Triangular Debating Team.
"Deep thinker and a lady shunner"
He might have been:—short, and a dancing master.
He's going to be:—A Lyceum Lecturer.
CLEO CLEARWATER

President H. E. Club, Critic and Secretary Forensia, Executive Committee Booster Club, Chorus.

"Pretty to walk with,
Witty to talk with."
She might have been blue eyed or tongue tied.
She's going to be:—A Prima Donna.

A. M. BISWELL

Senate, Y. M. C. A., Chorus.

"It's a great plague to be too handsome a man."

He might have been:—a bald headed time killer.
He's going to be:—A Rich Widow's Other Half.
ALLEN KILLOUGH

Senate, Chorus, Triangular Debating Team, FootBall.

"Then he will talk—Ye Gods how he will talk!!"
He might have been:—A favorite with the girls,
He is going to be:—An A.M., B.S., L.L.D., R.F.D., etc.

FLORENCE WRIGHT NASH

Forensia, Y. W. C. A., Designer of Oracle Cover.

"Sweet attractive, kind of grace."
She might have been:—A flirt or a hair dresser.
She is going to be:—Taller.
AGNES PARTRIDGE

Chorus.

"Her modest looks a cottage might adorn."

She might have been:—A society bell or a declaimer.
She is going to be:—Somebody's Favorite.

ARNOLD BLAKLEY

Senate: Chorus; Ass't Manager of Oracle.

"They say there have been handsomer men than I,
but I doubt it."

He might have been:—President or a farmer
He is going to be:—A Pop corn Pusher
CLIFF OTTO

Senate;

"Here you may see Benedict, a married man"
He might have been:—a failure or a preacher. He's
going to be:—A Prize Fighter.

ETHEL MCKINNEY OTTO

Critic of Forensia, Y. W. C. A. Chorus

"I thought and thought—and then I called her
win some."
She might have been:—An actress or red headed.
She's going to be:—A Novelist.
JOHN MAJOR REYNOLDS
Secretary of Class, Track, Basketball.

"His only books are ladies looks"
He might have been: a debator or a cotton picker.
He's going to be: — A Fruit Tree Agent.

HELEN WILSON
Orchestra, Chorus, Assistant Editor in Chief.

"Of all the girls that e'er was seen, there's none fine as Helen."
She might have been: — a singer or a farmer's wife.
She is going to be: — A Rural School Instructor.
VERA MIDDLETON

Y. W. C. A.

"Her air, her manner, all who saw admired."
She might have been:—A chatterbox.
She is going to be:—A Book Agent.

JOE DICKY

Senate; Y. M. C. A.

"It is better to have loved and lost, than to have married and been bossed"
He might have been:—A wind jammer or a boot black.
He is going to be:—Bald headed.

PEARL JAMESON

Y. W. C. A.

"With volleys of eternal babble."
She might have been:—A fairy
She is going to be:—Wife of a Section Boss
When The Clouds Have Rolled Away

Oh, the day is dark and gloomy,
And the storm clouds hurrying past
Seem to tell of some disaster,
Seem to warn us of the blast;
But the storm must have an ending,
Soon will come a brighter day,
And the whole world will be joyful
When the clouds have rolled away.

Now the storm has burst upon us,
In its fury and its might,
And the whole world is enveloped
In a darkness as of night;
But the thunder's awful music
And the lightning's fearful play
Will be blotted out in sunshine
When the clouds have rolled away.

Oh, your life is dark and gloomy,
And your sky is overcast,
And you feel that each new moment
Is more cheerless than the last;
Yet you need not be discouraged
Cares and sorrows have their day,
Look ahead, the Future brightens.
Look, the clouds have rolled away!—P. M.
Two teachers namely, Lamar and McCrea,
   Went to the Southwest O. T. A.,
The crowd that went was large and gay,
   And enjoyed themselves, tho' damp was the day.
But what cared they for crowd or weather?
   As long as they two could be together.
On the car, all men stood both slim and fat,
   But never mind, McCrea still sat.
On the railroad homeward bound
   Still together these two were found.
Their friends deciding to have some fun
   Up the streets of Chickasha run,
They bought some rice at ten cents per
   And everyone knew just what it was "fer"
As into the station came the train
   The rice upon them both did rain.
This worthy gentlemen angry grew
   And almost a lady overthrew
To avoid the crowd, he rushed inside
   And a woman exclaimed, "There's the groom
   where's the bride?"—Contributed.
CLASS PROPHECY

From over the prairie I hear them, sounds that are still dear to me
  In the prairie dog town, the populace give vent to their feelings,
One barking, interrupting his neighbor, himself is interrupted in turn.
  So my thoughts are the same in the making,
One barking aloud for attention, no sooner is granted than it vanishes
  Even as vanishes the dog at the slightest provocation.
Into the village it glides, now swiftly, now slowly—
  A noise,— it stops, now coils, the chattering ceases and all that is heard
Is the whispering breeze of the prairie. Fleeting, wondering, questioning thoughts
With each conflicting one grows hazy and dim, it ceases and is done;
For into my life has come the snake of sleep to claim my thoughts as its victims,
And swallows them one by one. The conflicting thoughts, the interrupting
thoughts are gone, and dark so dark that one may see
How dark it is crowds in on me, and as the darkness becomes yet darker still
So dark that darkness fades, and lights appear; these lights are like all other lights,
Some great, some small, some bright, some dim.
These lights are nothing more than stars, and as we know their brightness and brilliancy
Looms up only in proportion to their neighbors next to them.
So in the heavens far and near the nineteen fifteen stars appear.
The stars are such that one may see, their brightness and their constancy
Outshine the others in their race to make this old world a better place.

All the mothers of every land, when the days work is done and night comes on,
Take their children by the hand and speak to them as follows:
"Look in the heavens over head at the bright star of destiny,
That out shines the others in its brilliancy."
The mother talks and the star it grows, growing larger and larger until it fills the skies
For nothing remains for the children's eyes and this is the story the children hear
A long, long, long time ago it was prophesied that the world should know
A long, long man in a distant land. He shall be ungainly in style,
Long, awkward and thin, with all kinds of degrees tacked onto him,
With his B. A.'s and his M. A.'s tacked after his name,
It is decreed that he must be always the same, no matter how great or how wide
Known be his fame; long, lank, hungry looking, big footed, always the same.
So in ages past the Greeks sang with their lyres about this great man now known as
Paul Myers. As the story of this lustrous illustrious star is ended
Each star in the self same way grows, growing larger and larger until it fills the skies
In the eyes of the children as each is discussed in its turn.

In a far distant Arcadian country is a woman who works while she sings
The dishes are washed and the floor must be swept a systematized order of things.
She is rather robust in appearance with a face exceedingly fair.
Time has left out his valleys of sorrow and worry
And left large brown eyes and wavy gray hair. She speaks to her children as follows:
"Of pitfalls and snares there are many, of fashions and dancing beware,
If there is any thing that you claim, my dears, tell the girls, your friends and
Your neighbors; and do not let it depart for there are many who would deprive you of it
Just for the joy of the lark.” And so spoke our fair little Helen.
Now to other lands let us embark.

And Cliff, the boy we knew so well with step so quick and fine,
He eats and drinks and sleeps the same as in the days of old Lang Syne.
He works and sweats the live long day with ne'er a frown nor sigh.
He hammers his fingers and burns his hands, the fire it blisters his face.
No doubt dear friends you wonder and gasp, and say how could this be,
Now listen well and you shall hear how it was explained to me.
Oh listen well, he took the blacksmith's place, so he looks through his window and
The open door at all the passers by, the maids he does not see at all,
Many ask the reason why? I can not see the vision grows dim
Oh well just put the proposition up to him.

The office door is closed and from it emerges a lady,
With a quick, firm step and business like air. For Ladies Aid's and things like that
She does not eem to care. She does not carry a fancy lace handbag that is up to now
But only a small, neat medicine case, she is off to save the sick and
The lame, the good and the base; any one who needs help needs only to call
And they'll find Agnes Partridge, a friend there before all.
With a heart that is big, kind loving and true,
You would never suspect it but its there through and through.

Vera Middleton very serene and extremely neat in the Ladies Aid discusses and tells
To her friends about many a feat of a brave boy who lived long ago.
The things he had done and the things he had said “If you'll take me, I'll make you a
Friend that is true, one who can furnish the dough and the bread.”
Now when I turned the proposition down do not think that I was finicky
But it was because of his name, how could I, his name was Joe Dicky.

Large flaming letters are what we see which tells of no other than our
Own Pearl Jamie. She is thinner and skinnier than ever before
As she meets us with a smile at the dancing hall door, in high society she is the rage
Her name is found on every page, she has won the race as a dancing school teacher
Now give us room for another feature.
With an acquired French accent and a small black mustache
   He shrugs his shoulders and lifts his eyebrows
In fact as near a Frenchman as his true self allows With his ribbons, laces,
   Dress goods and sashes, the highest priced goods he buys to sell,
And quickly exclaims "Oh! Monsieur isn't that swell"
   It is no other than our president Frank Pat,
Who is now known by his friends as old Frenchy Fat.

A voice that is heard sweet, smooth, enchanting although not always the same,
   For if the occasion demands there is a voice stern, uncompromising
In the middle aged dame. As a school teacher Cleo gives
   To the young children rudder and sail,
That will carry them safely over the sea of life without fail.

In a city of over a million souls is a man whose business is heaping coals
   Of fire upon many a head, marrying people and burying the dead,
Said Major in his younger days, with a methodist coat and a methodist look
   I believe that I ought to be able to book a life of ease, only one day will I have
To work. In this manner I shall seize the opportunity to do just about as I please,
   He is no longer a careless boy but with his heart and his hand
And his head in his work he accomplishes things that strong men shirk.

In the distance we see her. Miss Naomi Cate, down the country lane is driving
   A poor old skate. She has her butter, eggs and Dutch cheese to sell.
In years past in the lottery of life, we know now by what we see
   That it fell to her lot to be a farmer's wife, and so we see her now with a happy face
So that one wonders if old time in his haste has not forgotten to leave his mark.

Notice friends the boy we knew just thirty years past, with his short quick steps and
   A glance that is turned to neither right nor left, we behold once again
A gun in his hand and a dog by his side, he is out hunting to-day, forbear
   To disturb his day dreams for it seems that Arnold is thinking of a certain
Maiden he forsook, just because she couldn't cook.

A man short in stature, dim blue eyes and mouse gray hair
   Whose object in life is to make you think he is "doing you fair."
Always prone to argue just for arguments sake he sells things on the street corner
   That he can't always wrap up, which goes to prove that his business is fake.
He stands on one foot and then on the other, by rubbing his hands and pulling his lip
He'll convince you he's a friend and a brother, so mid the noise and confusion
Of the street we hear Allen Killough begin to speak,
Now friends, they are the same old words and it is no supposition.
He begins "Now listen, here's the proposition, give me your attention without delay
And do absolutely as I say, or you will live to rue it to your longest day."

The anti-suffrage league meets in all its pomp and glory, a blacksmith's wife presides
And this is our simple story, we hear her speak and in accents sweet and tender,
And many are her smiles that they may lend her argument for her dear cause,
"Dear sisters your attention I do crave and let us be up and doing
And with all our might and main we may be able yet to save
Our country from unremitting discord that the suffragettes are sowing,
Let us repeal the law that makes legal woman suffrage that we may return to our
Loving husbands and say Oh! dear we love you yet
Lord of creation thou knowest best."

With bushy hair and flashing eye and close drawn lips
A. M. Biswell, the criminal lawyer of all the states, into the air he quickly lifts his hand
And of his clients innocence relates, from his lips the eloquence that is poured forth
All the great names of history will surely dwarf.

"A woman orator harangues to night." The ignorant populace cry to each
And every friend that passes by, the learned men of this great age remarks to
One another that the greatest woman of all the world will to-night discuss Adam,
Their Biblical father. This night Miss Angie Wilson steps out with
Up raised head to lecture from the platform of this the greatest city.
She exclaims "I offer you proof for everything that will be said.
Oh! friends, unthinking people, dear sisters it is a pity, that I have such an
Insignificant subject but still the greatest of problems
The subject is this "Oh why is man" for he is a useless object
And dear sisters I want to pledge you to always do without them."

Oh! friends who would have thought just thirty years ago
That we should find him here today a man by the name of Joe.
With folded hands he sits in the electric chair with hopeless expression his
Tormentors he faces, for Joe is the victim of the electric chair agents. They intend that Joe as the governor of Missouri shall buy the state chair from Them and no others.

Never fuming and fussing and running about to rehearse all the gossip that she Has found out, but modest and quiet and very unassuming, smiles and Happiness for other people she is always sowing. Her kindly nature has decreed Her fate, so as a philanthropist Florence works early and late. Stories of her goodness are on every one's tongue and the children sing her virtues Which have long been placed in song.

There was a star in the Senior class, Lena the best looking one; this pretty lass Drew in life's lottery a helpmate to share all her joys and all her woes. And from her heart there ever flows a spirit of magnanimity to friends and foes. Her greatness in this day and age is not found in story or on printed page, Look not to some magnificent gilded dome but in these simple words, Just home, sweet home.

As the children have heard of each star in its turn, for the childish eyes have seen Each star crowd out the others. The story is ended and the children have been Eager to learn. Some of the children of all the lands asking their own dear mothers Saying: There is a star in the heavens that is dim, Ah! yes far dimmer than all Others. Its I, Oh fate, you bring a sigh I ask, Oh why! Oh why! Relentless Fate say, Can it be because of the bright stars that are very close to me? Then my star may not be half so faint, due only to the stars around me who blink And think and blink.—By Leon Deming.
Deeds of the Tribe of Senior

GENESIS

Chapter I
1. In the beginning were the Subs.
2. And their brains were without fissures and convolutions, yea, like unto the cerebrum of the titanotherium.
3. And ignorance was upon their countenances.
4. But the spirit of progress moved upon the face of the multitude.
5. And Griffith said "Let there be light", and there was light, and Griffith saw the light that it was good, and Griffith divided the light from the darkness. And the light called he Freshmen. And the darkness called he Subs.

Chapter II
1. And behold a decree went forth from the tribe of Senior, which ruled mightily and waxed valiant in the land, saying, "Harken, ye tribe of Freshmen, now hath the time arrived when as it hath been appointed of yore, all men, yea even Fresh men shall assemble in the synagogue which standeth on the north side of East Main street, even the synagogue which is known as Rice's Studio. There shall ye assemble on the appointed day and verily ye shall have your pictures taken. Yea, I say unto you, your mugs shall be struck."
2. And so it was.
3. And behold the time drew nigh when the tribe of Senior should go forth out of the land wherein they had sojourned of yore.
4. And it was ordained by the tribe of Senior that the tribe of Freshmen should conduct them into the synagogue, even into chapel and should bestow on them the chief seats of the synagogue, yea, verily, the two front front rows of seats which had been theirs from the beginning.
5. And it was so.
6. And the tribe of Senior went forth from the land.

Chapter III
1. And at the appointed hour the tribe of Soph did arise in the synagogue and did profane the colors of the Juniors. Yea, verily, they did tear them down and did stamp on them and burn them, and did put the Juniors to shame. Verily, the tribe of Soph proclaimed an end to the rule of the tribe of Junior.
2. And it was so that the tribe of Soph did assemble at the picture show, even the Princess, and did laugh the tribe of Junior to scorn. Yea, verily, they gave them the horse laugh.
3. Now were the men of Junior exceedingly vexed in spirit, for the sight of their dummy did mortify them greatly and they were grievously afflicted.
4. And it came to pass that the spirit of the tribe of Soph was faint with hunger and they did exceedingly long for nourishment, even pie.
5. And it befell that on certain nights set apart for feasting and revelry, that the Sophites did gird up their loins, and did journey forth in quest of merriment and pie.
6. And they did assemble at the place where various delicacies were wont to be served up to satisfy the wants of the inner man, even at the pie joint which hath been known afore time as Fordyce's, and there they did spend their substance in riotous living and did en-
gage in unseemly revelry and make merry and feasted on pie.

7. Yea, until the cock crew, did they abide there and did stuff themselves with pie even to bursting, and no man said them nay, for the men of Soph were strong and valiant and ruled with a mighty hand and verily they had the price.

8. And so they departed and peace and joy and exceeding fullness was theirs for they had feasted as it becometh men of exceeding valor and courage.

9. Now, behold, it came to pass that on certain other nights appointed thereto the tribe of Soph did gather together and did betake themselves, yea as one man, to the dwelling places of certain mighty ones of the tribe.

10. And there they did revel and make merry and did play sundry games of rook for they were exceedingly light of heart in as much as they had waxed mighty and had driven their enemies before them even as a peevish housewife doth shoo her neighbors chickens out of her garden in the spring, when the desire to raise some garden "sass" doth possess her, albeit her desire seemeth vain for her neighbor's fowls do go about seeking what they may devour and overrun her place even her garden which is the pride and ornament of her heart and which she hath taken such pains to plant.

11. Yea, verily, they do overrun it and pluck out all that is therein so there is no green thing left and destruction and desolation are in their wake. Even so, when the housewife's eyes do light on them, rage, dire and dreadful, doth rise within her heart and indignation in her soul and she girdeth herself with a broom, a flatiron and other like implements of war, and thus armed withal, she waxeth valiant and pursueth those robber fowls even as far as her neighbors door, where shehalteth and bestoweth upon her neighbor many blessings, likewise a flatiron or two and goeth her way muttering various and sundry imprecations.

12. Even so drove the tribe of Soph their enemies before them and utterly discomfited them and the Sophites assembled themselves together and rejoiced, for great was the discomfiture of the Juniorites.

Chapter IV

1. And it came to pass that the tribe of Soph became known to all men as the tribe of Junior.

2. And their fame by reason of their valor and wisdom was noised abroad in the land.

3. And they flourished and prospered and peace was in the land for the Juniorites ruled wisely and well.

4. And it came to pass that the men of the tribe of Junior did prepare a sumptuous feast, for now was the time at hand when the tribe of Senior should go forth from the land.

5. And the tribe of Junior did send out into all the highways and byways and did fetch in the Seniorites and did feast them.

6. And there was peace between them for well knew the Juniorites that the day was not far off when they likewise would receive their heritage and should depart into a far country.

EXODUS

Chapter I

1. And it came to pass that now were the men of Junior known as the tribe of Senior.
And there was war between the tribe of Senior and the tribe of Junior.

3. And the noise of the battle was heard in the land, yea even in the upper halls was the conflict joined.

4. And certain of the tribe of Senior did arise in Senior Pedagogy and did depart into the hall which is hard by and did assist their brethren, yea, they did join in the scrap.

5. And they fought mightily and carried the battle to the gates in so much that there was fighting on the campus.

6. And it was so that certain ones did depart secretly and in great stealth for they were half-clad, and their vestures were rent, and their hair was mussed up and their complexion ruined, likewise dirt and sweat did besmear their countenances, and some had black eyes, and others bloody noses and scars did ornament various portions of their anatomies. And these departed in secret for they were sore distressed; yea, verily, they were in a bad fix.

7. But the end was not yet.

8. For behold the tribe of Senior did covenant together and did agree that on the appointed day they should assemble in the synagogue which is the chapel and should appropriate to themselves the choicest seats namely the two front rows which Prexy had decreed and ordained should be theirs.

9. And it was so.

10. On the appointed day the Seniorites did gather at the door of the sanctuary, even chapel and did prepare to enter in and take possession of the land.

11. But the tribe of Junior waxed suddenly bold and entered in and maliciously took unto themselves the possession of the choicest seats and with great joy did install themselves therein.

12. But soon was their joy become mourning and bitter grief and deep chagrin was theirs, for lo! Prexy did arise in the assembled multitude and in the presence of the congregation oade the tribe of Junior to arise and get themselves out of the choicest seats and be take themselves hence, for it was not meet that any one should take those things that belonged to Seniors and give them to underclassmen, even Juniors.

13. And the tribe of Junior did hearken unto the voice of Prexy and arose and departed even out of the sanctuary and gathered on the lawn which is the campus and did clothe themselves in sack cloth and ashes and wept grievously, for the glory of the tribe had become a mockery and the seats had been taken from them.

14. And behold the Seniorites did enter and take possession of the land.

15. That it might be fulfilled which was spoken by the prophet saying, "Verily, I say unto you," "He that exalteth himself, shall be humbled but he that humbleth himself shall be exalted, and those shall depart into everlasting punishment but these shall enter into life eternal.

Chapter II

1. And evil days fell upon the tribe of Senior.

2. For the decree had gone forth that grievous punishment had been inflicted on the tribe of Senior.

3. And so it was commanded, so was it done.
4. And they were all cast into the Training school.

5. And some did the Seventh and Eighth Grades in Mrs. Miller's room grievously vex and torment.

6. And some were delivered captive to the fourth and fifth grades.

7. And some were lead into the kindergarten.

8. And upon them all were laid heavy burdens, yea outlines and lesson plans did oppress them, and many criticisms were inflicted on them so that they groaned in spirit and were troubled.

9. For so was the law of the land and the Credit Committee did rule with a strong and mighty hand.

Chapter III

1. And now was the time drawn nigh when the Seniorites should go forth from the land.

2. And the tribe of Junior did prepare a great feast and did invite the tribe of Senior.

3. And there was feasting and revelry albeit there was sorrow in the land for the departure of the tribe of Senior was at hand.

4. And there was peace between the tribe of Senior and the tribe of Junior.

Chapter IV

1. And on the day appointed the chief of the tribe of Senior did arise in the synagogue

2. And lifted up their voice and spake saying:

1. Honor the Faculty that thy sojourn may be long in the school which the State Legislature hath given thee.

2. Thou shalt love the Training School "kids" with all thy heart, soul, mind and strength and thy critic teacher as thyself, for this is the law and the prophets.

3. Thou shalt not take the name of the Credit Committee in vain for they will not give him his credits that taketh their name in vain.

4. Remember all the sayings of Prexy to keep them holy.

5. Thou shalt not loiter in the hall ways, for Prexy will surely bawl thee out if thou loitest in the hall ways.

6. Thou shalt not ask the committee for thy two dollars after that thou hast given them up, for dire punishment shall surely visit thee.

7. Thou shalt not leave the library until the second bell hath rung.

8. Thou shalt not cut school on April Fool's Day, for it shall surely go hard with thee if thou so doest.

9. Neither shalt thou be tardy to Phil. of Ed. class for Smith wilt not recommend thee for a "job" if thou art in any wise tardy.

10. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbors notebook, nor his answers to examination questions, when thou sittest by him, nor his invitations to an H. E. party, which thou couldst not get, nor any thing that is thy neighbors.

Chapter V

1. And the rulers of the land did apportion unto the tribe of Senior their heritage which had fallen unto them even their diplomas and did hold counsel with them, saying;

1. "Ye have come forth out of great tribulation."
3. And have endured grievous afflictions, yea have passed through many examinations and sundry of you have flunked and others have been conditioned:

4. But ye have quit yourselves like men and have been strong;

5. And so hath it been fulfilled that which was written: "Be ye faithful unto graduation, and I will give you a diploma."

6. Now good and faithful servants take that which is yours and depart into everlasting life."

7. And the tribe of Senior did take their heritage and departed into a far country,

8. But their memory yet remaineth and shall be for an eternal blessing and a benediction to all people. —P. W. M. '15.

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**Class Will**

Realizing that our days in the school which the state of Oklahoma has provided for us, are coming to an end and being desirous of closing up all our scholastic affairs, we, the members of the Senior Class of 1915 of S. W. N. located in Weatherford, Custer County, Oklahoma, all of whom are sound of mind and reasonably good looking, do willingly and gladly bequeath our worldly effects as follows:—

1. To the Faculty in general, the weak but growing Juniors who have been following in our footsteps for the last five years. Guide them wisely next year, lest they falter by the wayside when we are not there to lead them.

2. To President Griffith the right of electioneering on vaccination.

3. To the Juniors the Training School with all its knowledge craving little friends, also the pleasure of attending Seminar.

Further:—We give to the Juniors the coveted front seats in chapel, provided that on no condition do they use them.

4. To Prof. Smith, a life time lease on the ground surrounding our Air Castles. This ground is to be cultivated and half of the proceeds therefrom, shall go to charitable institutions.

5. To the Y. M. C. A., the permanent job of giving Washington Birthday programs.

6. To Letha Caldwell, the special privilege of flirting with any or all members of visiting Basket Ball teams.
7. To Miss Sebastian, the exclusive right of teaching the Oklahoma girls better manners.

8. To Miss DeBoard, the directorship of the Orchestra.

9. To Harry James and Floy Overstreet, the right to spoon anytime, or any place, with or without an audience.

10. To Bessie Means, the right to borrow wisdom on Physics exams.

11. To Pearl Rippey, the chance of majoring in Basket Ball and playing all the match games she can. We also give her the privilege of reading "Froebel" for a novel.

12. To Mr. and Mrs. Doyel, the sole right of making announcements in chapel.

13. To Rube Taylor, the right to take ministers' wives to the Bungalow.

14. To Prof. McLauchlin, the right to go to see his wife, once a week.

15. To Prof. Simpson, privilege of pestering any traveling Japanese, who may lecture to the student body in chapel.

16. To Miss Lamar, the privilege of going with Mr. McCrea when his girl is in Wisconsin.

17. To Vance Moore, Killough's argumentative disposition, also the right to cut Phil, of Ed. whenever he so desires.

18. To Mr. McCrea, the right to go alone to Basket Ball games.

19. To the Home Economics Club, the privilege of pulling off a society stunt when nothing else interferes.

20. To Georgia Boatwright and Nannie Mae Kelly, the inalienable right of dressing in boys clothes and disguising themselves as "niggers" whenever they have nothing else to do.

21. To Cliffie Steen, a reserved seat by Mr. V. Castle in the library.

22. To the following we bequeath the Oracle Room and the appurtenances thereof; To the Art Department the artistic atmosphere pervading the room. To the Domestic Science Department all the French tapestry and Brussels rugs found therein.
To the future generations of Seniors all the pleasant memories connected therewith.
And Lastly to the Manual Training Department we bequeath the saw horse found there

We hereby appoint Glore Loy and John Conrad with sufficient bond as sole executors of this our last Will and Testament.

In witness whereof, we the Senior Class set our hand and seal this 21st. day of May, in the year of our Lord 1915 A. D. (Signed) The Class of 1915.

Witnesses
- Cliffie Steen
- Joe Dahl
- Dawson Reed

Signed and sealed before me this 21st. day of May, 1915

"Wisey" Forbes
Notary Public
My Commission expires four o'clock next fall.
The groundhog saw his shadow.

The brains of an M.W.

Mayors blewed up!

Looking for a man.
Home Sweet Home

Juniors

Paul has the Juniors' Goat

Seniors
A Word Of Encouragement

As we sit and think, somewhat regretfully it must be admitted, of this the concluding year of our course and of all the preceding years that we have spent in S. W. N., memory awakes and brings back to us events, scenes and familiar images of the by-gone days.

Those were years of toil; but they had their fun. There were times of discouragement and apparent failure, times when ambition faltered from its goal and almost turned aside, times when we fancied our efforts wasted. But those times and those years have sped and, all too quickly, leaving in their wake a host of recollections to haunt our meditative hours. Thus, as we endeavor to bridge the chasm between the past and the present with remembrances of "auld lang syne," we feel moved to give a word of cheer to those who follow in our steps.

This is the message we would bring you. We would preach the doctrine of effort. Nothing worth while was ever gained without the putting forth of effort. That which is gained is valuable only in so far that whole-souled, sustained, directed activity was exerted to gain it. The man with the vision is the man who wins. And he wins only because he seeks to realize this vision through the exercise of his brain and his hands.

To those who would like to complete the course but are dismayed by the difficulties ahead, we would say, "Don't despise work, nor fear it. Love it. Put yourself into it and it into you and the way will shorten immeasurably. Don't be a quitter, when you start a thing for Heaven's sake, finish it! Don't fill up your life with tasks begun but never finished. They are the hallmark of a failure. Don't say you can't, because you can! There are almost no limits to what a man can do if he but says, I can and I will! "What man has done, man can do." Take that for a motto. Live by it. Think it and act it, Get it into your system. Develop a backbone. Don't be a sponge or jelly fish.

Get it into your head that you are in school to stay to the finish and you won't quit before. If you quit school, you'll quit any thing else. School is not merely a preparation for life. It is life. Remember that. Then what you do here will be typical of what you'll do later on. If you quit now you'll quit then. Don't get the habit and it won't get you. What we need and need badly is not the man with the "pull" but the fellow with "push"! Make yourself believe that you are it then get up a heavy pressure of steam and go ahead!
Junior Class

OFFICERS

Bert Remund .... President
Ethel Means ... Vice President
Elizabeth Darrah ... Sec'y and Treas.
Prof. Wiley ... Advisor

COLORS

Blue and Gold

CLASS ROLL

Maisie Arnett ... Raymond Forbes
Harold James ... Ruth Denney
Rollie Clark ... Maude Newlin
Ethel Means ... Glore Loy
Ollie Means ... Martha Brown
John Mabry ... Bert Remund
Letha Caldwell ... Ruby Millikin
John Conrad ... Lillie Dickerson
Elizabeth Darrah ... Ruth Tippens
Alma Unzicker

The first feature of the year was the appearance of the Juniors in chapel when the president of the Senior class came to the front and in his most magnificent manner commanded, "Give us our seats." But not a Junior budged. Not until Prexy had given orders to move did the Juniors get up and leave. This affair terminated the festivities until the next chapel day when the Juniors went "round and round" with the Seniors in a class scrap.

The social features of the year were; a trip to the pie joint, a hay ride and a wienie Roast with the third year class and the Junior class participating. This last event will always be remembered by some as an occasion of great enjoyment, but by others it will be thought of as a time of great pain and suffering due to poison oak.

However, the Principal event of the year was the entertainment of the Juniors by our ever ready and faithful advisors, Mr. and Mrs. Wiley. We now conclude this narration of the year's happenings with the hope that we may all be in S. W. N. next year to receive our "final ultimatum."
Fourth Year Class

OFFICERS

Harry James  President
Ives Finch  Vice President
Bessie Means  Sec'y and Treas.
Prof. McCrea  Advisor

COLORS
Purple and White

MOTTO
Row, but don't drift

CLASS ROLL

Harry James  Cary Corriellson
Milo Remund  Josie Cate
Bessie Means  Elizabeth Seaver
Charlie Forbes  Frank Cartwright
Ives Finch  Lizzie Rogers
Ruth Norris  Flossy McCarthy

Early in the fall of 1913 all those students who were the happy possessors of twenty four credits and who had never incorporated themselves into a class organization met in room fourteen to be initiated into the mysteries of upper classmanship. After the time honored process was completed they emerged with the degree of Freshmen.

In the fall of 1914 the second degree was conferred upon this order and they now bear the insignia of Sophomore.
Third Year Class

OFFICERS

President
Edward Gibbs
Olive Stauber
Oneal Hammonds
Miss Mildred Duncan

Vice President
Secretary
Advisor

COLORS
Purple and Old Gold

FLOWER
Pansy

MOTTO
Ever Growing

CLASS ROLL

Lena Hamilton
George Shirey
Cliffie Steen
Wallace Frederick
Lena Seger
Willabeth Evans
Kate Woolley
Lenora Collins
Dawson Reed
Alice Middleton
Virgil Tucker
Georgia Boatright
Juanita Couch
Warren Manser
Gertrude Woolley
Olive Stauber
Edward Gibbs
Oneal Hammonds
Valiery Cantley
Cadmus Coulson

Douglas Seaver

This year the old "Second Year Class" was reorganized under the name of "Freshman." We felt so very important that we arrayed ourselves in streamers and ribbons of our Class Colors and made our debut in Chapel, taking seats that few students have ever occupied (the front row). We discovered too late that no arrangements had been made with the "Board" for a public manifestation of our feelings toward the "Sophs," so the lecture that followed made us wish we were in a less conspicuous position.

Among our most enjoyable social events was when Miss Duncan chaperoned the Juniors and ourselves on our "hay ride" to the "caves".

We have had our troubles as "Freshies" are all apt to; but we will love our Class and Southwestern till time causes our colors to fall from the Chandeliers!—O. S.
In the winter of 1913, the first year class organized with an enrollment of about forty members. This organization exists now as the second year class. One of the most pleasant of the social functions of the year was a line party at the Bungalow Theatre. Although Milton Mason insisted on surping a baby carriage, everyone thoroughly enjoyed the show. Miss Pucket, our admirable class advisor, gave a Marshmallow roast, which the class will remember as an evening most pleasantly spent. Our class has many distinguished members. Among the foremost are two basketball heroes, Duck Lookabaugh and Lee Anderson; a football star, Duck Lookebaugh; our debaters are Sam Poff, Lee Anderson and Milton Mason; and Pearl Mason won the recent Reading Contest. We feel that with such members, the class of '19 will undoubtedly be the most distinguished that dear old Southwestern will ever start upon life’s journey.
First Year Class

OFFICERS

Alfred Hardagree  President
Roy Reed  Vice President
L. Cassel  Secretary

CLASS ROLL

Beatrice Collings  Peter Duerkson
Frankie Hartgraves  Nelia Ray
Bessie Gray  Lena Coulson
Lura Nichols  Estelle Nikkel
Hazel Rhodes  Velma Neal
Beulah Williams  Minnie Jelinek
Charlie Drake  Mary Thornton
Amy McFatridge  Virgie McAdams
Susie Dyke  Bessie Van Dyke
Tressie Douglass  Sallie Rees
Vernell Boyles  Grace Maltby
Myrtle Reed  Fleda Hasty
Doy Blackburn  Freda Klien
Emma Driscoll  George Hook
Claud Laws  Birney Heath
John Burks  Clarence Gray
Walter Albright  Alfred Hardagree
Laura Roof  Effie Shantze
Theodore Cornell  Bryan Cornell
Roy Reed  Paul Keen
Orinil Estes  J. B. McQueen
L Cassel

Of those of the upper classmen who are inclined to look with contempt upon the humble position of the First Year students at the foot of the scholastic ladder, I would ask this question, "What is the difference between you who stand at the bottom and you who proudly occupy the topmost round?" Merely a lapse of time that is all. Time devoted, it is true, to the attainment of your present position, but time which if given to those at the bottom will at its completion find many of them standing where you now stand. Some of them may drop out before they reach your position, but so did some of your number. Some of them may grow discouraged and give up, but so did some of you grow discouraged and give up. It is not so much a matter of intellectual superiority but one of priority that accounts for the difference in your positions. The First Year Class has native intelligence as had you; it has industry; it has perseverance, courage, singleness of purpose as you had, and it may be trusted to accomplish the same things that you accomplished and to reach the same goal that you reached.
---EXERCISE 23---
Contents of a Juniors Brain

Purpose—To determine the relative amount of intelligence in proportion to the large area of a brain of a Junior.

Apparatus—Any Junior, ring stand, Bunsen burner, Meter stick, Micrometer screw, pendulum, ½ oz. graduate and set of balances.

Procedure—(1) Set the Junior on the balance. Weigh.

(2) Measure its length and thickness with the Meter stick. Correct to the smallest division with the Micrometer screw.

(3) Repeat (1) and (2) at different temperatures. Average your readings.

(4) Repeat the above measurements on its head. We can now find the proportion of its head to its body. Tabulate the data.

(5) Thump its head as you would a melon. If it thumps hollow there is no use to go farther. There is no material to work on; but there may be a brass like ring. This is due to the presence of hydrogen sulfid gas which indicates, to all probability, a trace of cerebrum or cerebellum. In that case pass on to (6).

(6) Fasten the Junior to the ring stand. Heat its head with burner to drive off surplus gas. Heat during 500 beats of the pendulum. By that time most of the gas will have escaped.

(7) Incline its head to an angle of 30 degrees. Place graduate under its mouth. Tell some old, thread bare joke. The gray matter, which may be of a yellowish tint due to rust caused by inaction, will run out of the large opening caused by its laughter. Measure in graduate. Tabulate data.

(8) Find the proportion of brain to head, then of brain to body.

—DATA—

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Object</th>
<th>Five Juniors</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Body</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Temp.</td>
<td>weight</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>90</td>
<td>110</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>50</td>
<td>125</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>20</td>
<td>145</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Average</td>
<td>53.1 ± 3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Head</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Temp.</td>
<td>length</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>90</td>
<td>18</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>50</td>
<td>16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>20</td>
<td>14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Average</td>
<td>16.1 ± 3</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Thump—Four were hollow.
Gas—One had large amount of gas present (probably the president of the class)
Brain—16.9 cc. (This is the largest amount that has yet been found in any of the species)
Conclusion—(We pity the unfortunates and we'll not publish the conclusion for the eyes of the world. We have given you the data. Draw your own conclusion.)
The Faculty.

'instance

BUT REMEMBER THE FINAL ULTIMATUM!
A Typical Senior Meeting

Paul Myers—We are going to have a rehearsal to-morrow, aren't we?
Leon Deming—People, we have simply got to get down to work.
Allen Killough—I have been having more trouble than a cat with two tails.
Cleo Clear H 2 O—Helen hasn't been talking but she has been doing something.
Allen Killough—Whew!!
Helen Wilson—What have you got in that prophecy about me?
Angie Wilson—How many have we in the class roll?
Cleo Clearwater—Oh, excuse me.
Paul Myers—I should worry.
Agnes Partridge—Oh, that's all right, go ahead.
Biswell—I'll wear my class ring on my left hand till I get married.
Helen Wilson—Are you engaged?
Frank Patterson—Helen, how would you feel if Blakely got married? Just think, they say Helen Smith is engaged. It makes me feel queer.
Angie Wilson—Oh, I get engaged ever once in a while. I borrow a diamond for a few days.
Allen Killough—I sure would like to get my lunch hook on that Chemistry.
Leon Deming—What do I have to report on to-morrow in Philosophy?
Angie Wilson—Say Paul, is this the color of green we are going to have on the Oracle?
Helen Wilson—Br-r-r its getting cold in here!
Naomi Cate—Oh, say folks, I know something good for the back of the Oracle. We want a picture of a bald headed man I have one of a friend of mine at home.
Agnes Partridge—Is Major going to finish with the class?
Leon Deming—Let's not get personal.
Helen Wilson (yawning)—Excuse me.
Cleo Clearwater—Well, well well, let's all go.
Angie Wilson—Am I going to be President of the U. S. in the Prophecy?
Miss Cate—I have a nervous disposition at times and I'm afraid if you don't write that I won't be able to write the couplets.
Cleo Clearwater—Well, I'm going home.
Helen (to Angie)—Can you tat?
Angie Wilson—Sure.
Helen Wilson—Gee, I'm glad to hear it.
Naomi Cate to Leon—Oh, you don't pay a bit of attention to me.
Leon Deming—Yes, I am paying attention. Say, people, do you know my vaccination isn't going to take. I'm afraid I have just simply wasted a dollar.
Angie Wilson—Logician.
Cleo Clearwater—I'm gone.
PROF. SMITH at HOME.
Some Don’ts

Don’t stand in the halls; you’ll suffer.
Don’t keep note books for any of the Profs unless a matter of life or death and then hang off until the last minute.
Don’t cut class, unless a Senior: it will get you in bad.
Don’t congregate in the office unless you have business there.
Don’t let “Prexy” get gay with you; tell him what you think of him.
Don’t try to imitate the Seniors; it can’t be done.
Don’t cry over lesson plans; you have to do them; we had to.
Don’t let Resler give you any hard physic questions to worry about; just demand your rights; you’ll get 'em.
Don’t sit on a squeeky chair in the library; if you value your life DON’T.
Don’t run to the power plant to smoke your jimmy pipe; show 'em you have the privilege of smoking where you please.
Don’t put lessons above your social duties; go to the movies any night of the week you want to.
Don’t criticize the Profs; in all probability most of them know more than you do.
Don’t pay any attention to Wiley’s sarcasm; just stop and think.
Don’t let Bremer bawl you out in chorus; you’re an American citizen; you don’t have to sing.
Don’t let Miss McQuown take her time in giving you back your enrollment card; you paid for them; get them when you please.
Don’t let Claude Thacker and company run you out of the top hall; you have as much right to spoon there as he has.
And Don’t, above all, don’t forget that a Senior is a Senior.

We Should Like To Introduce

Edith Dray to some boy—just any one.
Allen Killough to cough medicene.
Dollie Kelley to some credits.
Frankie McQuown to an apron and dust cap.
Vance Moore to a barber shop.
Wanda Whitson to a little rouge.
Joe Dahl to a summertime courtship.
Prof. McLaughlin to an entrancing grin.

Rankin Williams to a new laugh.
Bessie Means to a little facial expression.
Ruth Denny to a little “length”.
Rollie Clark to some one besides Maude.
Elizabeth Darrah to a solemn thought.
Prof. Resler to a good joke.
Raymond Forbes to some nerve tonic.
Fay Hendrix to a few more dimples.

The training teachers to the real work of lesson plans.
The faculty in general to the respect due the Seniors.
A Latin Poem

Boyibus kissibus sweeti gilorum,
Girlibus likibus, wanti some morum;
Popibus hearibus kissibus o'erum
Kickibus boyibus out o' the dorum.

Darkibus nightibus,
Non moon-lightibus;
Over the gatibus breechibus torum.

Oh, its easy enough to be pleasant
When life goes along just right,
But the feller worth while
Is the one who can smile
When its "oracle" morn, noon and night.
You approach your graduation, no doubt, with a feeling of joyful anticipation. Sadness, because you realize that the ties of the class that have held you together for the past six years are to be severed, and no more you are to behold McCrea’s familiar form plying the wire in Manuel training, working up his electric flying machine with which to give the class a free ride through the solar system to convince Miss Lamar that the moon is wrong side out. Sad, because you will no longer be edified by debates between Mabry and Conrad as to whether Macbeth was henpecked or whether McCrea had a right to go with Miss Puckett. Sad, because upon your graduation day you must construct two graves. In one to be placed all the remains of Physics, Maths., Literature and Psychology. Upon a monument above this mound will be engraved the epitaph: “Depart from me, for I never knew you.” Besides this there will be another tomb, beneath which you will place the class hatchet, all disagreements, class feuds and examinations, and upon this one will be the inscription; “Gone but not forgotten.” This done, the class seated on these sacred mounds will smoke the “peace of pipe” and close the service by singing the first twelve verses of “Everybody works but Father.” But we should not overlook the joyful phases of graduation. As you sever the ties of school days it will afford pleasure to realize that you are to form other ties: ties of matrimony, ties the sheriff ties, and other ties tied with short strings of nonsense. But, as you go out into the world, remember your Normal course is but the beginning of life’s education. Each of you during your school days have planted your own tree of knowledge, and all together present a beautiful little grove of (nineteen) evergreens. Cultivation by the pruning hook of examinations has at times caused some of the trees to wither and show indications of dying, but May showers have infused new life. Look well to the cultivation of these trees that the time of intellectual fruition may bring forth golden apples. Although each may be successful, you will not be carried to the sky on beds of ease. As you have gone through school singing, and rejoicing, you may expect to see the stern side of life. A number of the girls have set their hearts upon the capture of a historian (Myers), and all but one must fail. But be of good cheer, girls, One has to be “Keen” to get a historian. If you cannot get one, any of you who wish may become a cook.
Organizations
The Senate

At the beginning of the fall term of 1914 the prospects for an increased membership in the Senate were not bright as only a few former members had returned to school. But at the first meeting the following were presented as trial members, Hammons, Hann, Lookabaugh, Riley, Loy and Deming. These were followed later by Doyel and Chas. Forbes. All these new members have proved to be among the Senate's best members.

The Senate earlier in the year arranged a dual debate with Clarendon College, Texas. The debaters were chosen and put to work early. They were Mabry, Myers, Hann and Killough. The debate was held in the auditorium of Science Hall on March 26. Myers and Hann defended the affirmative at home and Killough and Mabry upheld the negative at Clarendon Texas. This debate was an all round victory for the Senate; an event which has occurred but once before in the history of the club.

Mr. Myers a member of the negative team of 1914 and second on the affirmative of this year's debate is a shrewd profound thinker, also a very forceful speaker.

Mr. Hann known as the "Boy Orator" was first speaker on the affirmative. He is a speaker of no mean ability and is especially effective in rebuttal.

Mr. Killough, alternate upon the debate of 1913 was the first speaker on the negative. He is a fighter and a consistent thinker and is very effective in delivery.

Mr. Mabry, a member of the affirmative team of 1914 was the second speaker on the negative and is known as the best talker in S. W. N. He can talk and think with the eloquence of a "Johnson." His speaking ability is a variable whose limit cannot be reached.

The subs, Riley and Hammons, although new members in the Senate immediately proved themselves worthy of being chosen as alternates on the team. They are both third year students which means that they will be in S. W. N. in the future to defend the honors of the school in debating.

SENATE OFFICERS

President
John Conrad
Leon Deming
Allen Killough

Fall Term
Vice President
G. Davis
Winter Term
Cartwright
Spring Term
Hammons

Secretary
B. Remund
Earnest Riley
Doyel

SENATE ROLL

Leon Deming
Allen Killough
Paul Myers
Burt Remund
Frank Cartwright
Murray McConkey
John Conrad
Harry James

John Mabry
George Hann
Harry Lookabaugh
Milo Remund
Earnest Riley
Russel Shirey
Orie Hammons
Chas. Forbes

Wm. Doyel
"Resolved That for Economic and Industrial Reasons a Peaceful Annexation of Mexico to the U.S. would be Advantageous to Both Nations."

**Affirmative Team**

Geo Hann

Oney Hammond (Alternate)

Paul Myers

**Negative Team**

Allen Killough

Ernest Riley (Alternate)

John Mabry

Senate Debating Teams
The Ideal Co-Ed

The ideal co-ed is a thing of books,
   A creature of brains entirely;
With stooping shoulders and studious looks,
   She digs all day and half the night,
People say she is wondrous bright;
   But her figure's an awful sight;
Her thoughts are deep in the classic past,
   She only thinks of A. B. at last,
She has fled this world and its masculine charms,
   And a refuge is found in Minerva's arms.

Now the kind of co-ed that I describe,
   Is a co-ed seen very rarely;
The real co-ed is a thing of grace
   With dainty figure and winsome face
She walks, she rides, she cuts Mon Dieu;
But every professor lets her through;
   For her year is a round of joy,
A. B. means nothing if not "A Boy",
   And you and I must yield to her charms,
And take the place of Minerva's arms.—Con.

To A Freshie

How do you know that he's green as grass?
   He looks sort o' seedy I will admit;
But clean him up—would he shine like brass?
   Hopeless—still verdant—can't change him a bit.
But yet how can you tell he's green?
   I'd like to know.

"You see" said the Faculty, "Just a tap or two,
   Then listen, as any bright boy might do,
You can tell green melons and garden stuff
   In the very same way—it's easy enough."
The Forensia, the girls literary society of Southwestern State Normal, has ended the most successful year of its life. The club was organized in the fall of 1911 with a small membership, the membership has gradually increased until now there are fifty wide awake, earnest and enthusiastic girls, who recognize the value of a Literary Society. The purpose of the Forensia is to train young women.

The girls have planned this winter to meet the demand of every class of its members through the varied programs and social activities. Some of these programs have been given over to the study of music, debate, American story tellers, history and parliamentary law. The plan is that each program must be instructive and at the same time interesting. The girls who have spent one hour a week this year in the Forensia feel that they have received more educational, social and pleasurable benefit from this hour than from any two spent elsewhere.

The Reading Contest each year is held under the management of the Forensia. This year five of its members; Olive Stauber, Maisie Arnett, Ruth Copley, Pearl Mason and Ruth Finch entered. Pearl Mason won the first place and Olive Stauber, the second. This year the girls had charge of the Bird Day exercises.

Miss Lamar has been the constant assistant in the work by giving her time and advice to the organization, helping to increase the attendance and enthusiasm and planning for the coming year.
House of Representatives

OFFICERS

Fall Term
President, Baggett
Vice President, Eaton
Secretary, Hogg
Treasurer, Thornton
Sergeant at Arms, Frederick
Attorney, Doyel
Parliamentarian, Dr. McLaughlin
Corresponding Secretary, Mason

Winter Term
Anderson
McLain
Eaton
Knuckles
Harder
Poff
Dr. McLaughlin
Mason

Spring Term
Poff
Cornell
Dyke
McQueen
Warkentine
Cassel
Dr. McLaughlin
Kroeker

MOTTO

"Not at the top but climbing."

Seven years ago, the growing need for a society that would meet the demands of debating material found among the under classmen, culminated in the organization of the House of Representatives. The House has been very successful, having selected its members from among students of ability in their school work.

The purpose of the society is to promote and cultivate the art of public speaking and debating. The programs this year have been very interesting and helpful because of the nature of the subjects discussed and the manner in which they have been handled.

With its members possessing a spirit of progress and self-reliance and with the excellent counsel and aid of Dr. McLaughlin, the future success of the House seems assured.
Home Economics Club

The Home Economics Club is a splendid showing of what the Domestic Science Department is doing for the girls in our school. Even the seventh and eighth grade girls have a decided interest in the work and have their classes twice each week.

Not only does the H. E. Club give added interest to class work—but the social side—with its customs and conventions, is an important issue and their “Affairs” have proved very successful and interesting.

Their Club Room, just east of the Auditorium entrance, is an assured thing, and will be greatly enjoyed by the forty club members. It will also be open all evenings the Auditorium is used, as a ladies rest room. The Club Colors, green and gold—are carried out in the Club Rooms and Club pin. So, all this years members unite in saying, “Long Live the H. E. Club.”

OFFICERS

Miss Cleo Clearwater - - President
Miss Ruth Denney - - Vice President
Miss Wanda Whitson - - Secretary
Miss Lizzie Rogers - - Treasurer

MEMBERS

Gladys Piersol Clotilde Quigley Mrs. J. Kessler
Frata Fletcher Irene Brady Mrs. Warlick
Alma Unzicker Hazel Stratton Mrs. Lacy
Edna Burton Carrie Cornelison Mrs. Kessler
Helen Mather Mrs. Stephens Miss Sebastian
Naomi Cate Florence Waller Shell Gaddis
Martha Brown Ruth Norris Clara Gleason
Ollie Cowles Mary Randle Lena Gleason
Ruth Denney Letha Caldwell Margery Graham
Cleo Clearwater Bertha Roland Olive Stauber
Wanda Whitson Ruth Myers Lenora Collins
Josie Cate Maud Newlin Helen Smith
Elizabeth Darrah Inez Miller Velma Neal
Laura McGehee Vera Piersol
The Y. M. C. A. of S. W. N. was organized in the spring term of 1904 by a band of young men who were interested in the spiritual welfare of the student body. The Y. M. C. A. is still a distinguished organization which is progressing each year with the enthusiastic work of the Christian young men.

Our attendance has been good this year on account of the valuable instructions given to the members who take a part in the well planned lessons which have a practical application in life. We have been greatly aided by our good pilot, Dr. McLaughlin, who has attended the meetings regularly and given much assistance in interpreting difficult passages of scripture.

Five students and President Griffith represented our organization at the state convention which was held at Tulsa in January. At this meeting, the young men heard many valuable discussions on topics which have a direct bearing on the different avenues of work which is being done in our society. They were fired with enthusiasm which, no doubt, will be for the growth and welfare of the organization during the coming years.

On January 14, Mr. Witcher who is president of the Y. M. C. A. at Oklahoma University addressed the student body and faculty of S. W. N. During his visit he gave a number of valuable suggestions which have since been of a fruitful advantage.
Young Women’s Christian Association

Mrs. Starr Doyel - President
Olive Stauber - Vice President
Lenora Collins - Secretary-Treasurer
Ruth Norris - Pianist
Miss Pearl Wilson - Advisor

During the past year the Y. W. C A, girls have expressed a sincere desire for useful well rounded lives, by faithful attendance and earnest study of the Christ Life.

The “Term Receptions” instigated by them were among the most successful social affairs of the year. The Association sent three delegates, including Miss Wilson, the splendid advisor, to the Student Volunteer Convention at Stillwater.
Their Favorite Lullabys.

Major Reynolds—"I Love the Ladies."
Irene Brady—"Bring Me Back My Lovin' Honeyboy."
Prof. Resler—"I'm Glad My Wife's in Europe."
Joe Dahl—"The High Cost of Lovin'."
Shorty Clark—"This is the Life."
Tom Kelly—"Along came Ruth."
"Big" James—"Just Before the Battle, Mother."
Harry Kessler—"Juanita."
"Prexy"—"He's a Devil."
Ollie Means—"Powder Rag."
Otto McKenney—"Rag Time Wedding Bells."
Frank Pat—"I Wonder Where My Old Girl is Tonight."
Eddie Gibbs—"When I Get You Alone Tonight."
Glore Loy—"Would You Like to Love a Boy Like Me?"
Maude Evans—"Would You Care if We Were Parted?"
Allen Killough—"I'm The Guy!!!"
Slim Meadows—"Baseball For Mine."
Miss DeBoard—"I Am Content to Wait"—("till he gets his A. B.
Frankie McQuown—"The Man With The Jingle."
Reslers' students in general—"Let Me Down Easy."
Shell Gaddis—"Take Me Back to the Verdant "Meadows" of My Childhood."
Prof. Bremer—"Pretzel Pete."
Edith Dray—"If I Can't Have "Les" Give Me Moore."
Rollie Clark—"I Washed My Hands This Morning."
Vance Moore—"I Love You, California."
"Ned" Randle—"Professor, Professor, I'm Made Just For You."
Prof. Stephens—"Little Feet Be Careful Where You Lead Me To."
Juniors—"And the Green Grass Grew All Around, All Around."
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>NAME</th>
<th>Nickname</th>
<th>Appearance</th>
<th>Favorite Expression</th>
<th>Favorite Occupation</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Frankie McQuown</td>
<td>McPatt</td>
<td>Up-to-the-minute</td>
<td>&quot;Have you seen the new guy?&quot;</td>
<td>Sporting clothes</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rollie Clark</td>
<td>Slab</td>
<td>Green</td>
<td>&quot;Why in Denver&quot;</td>
<td>Maude Evans</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>John Mabry</td>
<td>Johnnie Bell</td>
<td>Dreamy</td>
<td>&quot;I can do that&quot;</td>
<td>Tootin' his horn</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ed Gibbs</td>
<td>Curly</td>
<td>Robust</td>
<td>&quot;Feller&quot;</td>
<td>Spooning</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Clyde Clark</td>
<td>Shorty</td>
<td>Happy-go-lucky</td>
<td>Haw! Haw!</td>
<td>Pulling &quot;pills&quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Clyde Taylor</td>
<td>Rube</td>
<td>Verdant</td>
<td>Hee! Hee! Hee!</td>
<td>Married women and widows</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Vance Moore</td>
<td>Boob</td>
<td>Insipid</td>
<td>&quot;Who couldn't beat that?&quot;</td>
<td>Popping corn</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Inez Randle</td>
<td>Ned</td>
<td>Affected</td>
<td>&quot;Notin' doin&quot;</td>
<td>Making fun of people</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Harold James</td>
<td>Slue foot</td>
<td>Giant</td>
<td>&quot;Don't know&quot;</td>
<td>Coaching</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Milford Burks</td>
<td>Prof.</td>
<td>Dignified</td>
<td>&quot;Naw&quot;</td>
<td>Telephone</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mary Randle</td>
<td>Mae</td>
<td>Different every day</td>
<td>&quot;Gee, kid&quot;</td>
<td>Tatting</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>George Hann</td>
<td>Cicero</td>
<td>Kiddish</td>
<td>&quot;Gee, whiffles&quot;</td>
<td>Debating</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Leatha Caldwell</td>
<td>Babe</td>
<td>Long</td>
<td>&quot;Oh, said so&quot;</td>
<td>Beau catching</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Charley Fortes</td>
<td>Wart</td>
<td>Small</td>
<td>&quot;Tee hee! ha, ha!&quot;</td>
<td>Gasing</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Faye Hendrix</td>
<td>Dottie Dimple</td>
<td>Coquettish</td>
<td>Now here's the proposition</td>
<td>Warbling</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Allen Killough</td>
<td>Simp</td>
<td>Rural</td>
<td>&quot;Yes, my love&quot;</td>
<td>Arguing</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Leon Deming</td>
<td>Poetics</td>
<td>Solemn</td>
<td>&quot;Who is that guy?&quot;</td>
<td>Managing</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cliffie Steen</td>
<td>Stiffy</td>
<td>Charming</td>
<td>&quot;Ha! Ha!&quot;</td>
<td>Making speeches</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Frank Patterson</td>
<td>Pat</td>
<td>Stern (?)</td>
<td>&quot;Yah! yah! deah boy&quot;</td>
<td>Washing hands in the Training School</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Major Reynolds</td>
<td>Maj</td>
<td>Distinguished</td>
<td>&quot;Dean gave me this.&quot;</td>
<td>Flirting</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Helen Smith</td>
<td>Ike</td>
<td>Plump</td>
<td>&quot;Gosh&quot;</td>
<td>Bungalow</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Edythe Dray</td>
<td>Bill</td>
<td>Awkard</td>
<td></td>
<td>Showing off</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Advice to Freshie.

A Freshman's life is filled with strife
From early morn till night;
So keep your pants well padded, and
You may come out all right.

Look pleasant when some Junior says,
"Lend me ten dollars kid."
And when some Senior looks your way,
B- sure and dip your lid.

Don't think that women, wine and song
Were made for little boys;
And when you come home late at night
Soft pedal on the noise.

Don't worry 'bout the Sophomores; they
Are still in training, too
Though they may try, as young lads will,
To play some pranks on you.

A Freshman's life is filled with strife
From early morn till night,
But keep your pants well padded and
You may come out all right.
A Senior.

(With apologies to Charlotte Gilman)

I am a Senior, I hold the school
As one holds an apple in his hand,
Hold it fast with sleepless eye,
Watching the classes sink and rise,
The faculty all look with awe and reverence
As they behold me in the halls,
They are as a helpless child to me.

I am a Senior.

I am a Senior. When I go in the library
All is quiet, Mrs. Quigley comes
At my beckoning, putting all other
Things second to My wishes.
Miss Sebastian is the same, cooking
All viands, and sweetmeats for my pleasure.
All tremble and quake at my frowns.

I am a Senior.

I am a Senior. The sub-classmen
All are as potter's clay to me.
I sit on my throne and watch
The foolish and petty class fights
Of my servants: Juniors, Freshies
Yea! and even Sophomores
As they babble and stutter their brainless yells.

I am a Senior.

I am a Senior. The ignorant students
Who so much as address me
I grind to pebbles and sift to dust.
And with a careless hand, I throw
A violet to the victorious teams,
The Senate, the House or the Forensia.
Who am I? Oh listen! All! All!

I am a Senior.—Contributed.

John Resler, my Jo John,
When we were first acquainted
Your locks were like the raven
Your bonnie brow was brent,
But now your head is bald, John,
Your locks aren't there at all,
But blessings on your shiny pate

John Resler, my Jo John.—Apologies to Burns.
Ancient Society Clippings

Mr. Napoleon First has retired to his out-of-town residence at Elba.

Lord and Lady Macbeth have as their guest King Duncan of Scotland. A number of interesting happenings are being arranged for his Majesty.

Cards have been issued by Mr. Horatius for a bridge party next Thursday night.

Miss Cleopatra Rameses gave a barge party on the Nile yesterday in honor of Mr. Mark Anthony of Rome, who is her guest.

Mrs. Marie Antoinette has closed her Little Trianon residence and has taken a suite of rooms at the Bastile where she will remain indefinitely.

The second of a series of six wedding parties arranged by Mr. Henry Eighth of England will occupy early next month. The honor guest will be Miss Anne Boleyn.

The male friends of Mr. Julius Caesar gave him a surprise party during the Ides of March. Mr. Caesar was much taken aback.

The dinner that was to have been given on Tuesday by Miss Lucrezia Borgia has been postponed owing to the number of regrets received by the hostess.

Proverbs

1—A rambling student gathers no grades.

2—Let no student falter who thinks he can recite.

3—The student who knows and knows not that he knows, is wise; but the student who knows not and knows that he knows is a fool.

4—Some students never graduate and some graduates were never students.

5—Some students spend so much time asking about their work that they have no time for study.

6—The way to graduation and the way to the Bungalow lie not in the same direction.

"Facimus Res"
Normal Life.

FIRST SUB YEAR.
I was climbing up a mountain path,
With many things to do,
Important business of my own,
And other people's, too,
When I ran across a Prejudice
That quite cut off my view.

My work was such as could not wait
My path quite clearly showed;
My strength and time was limited—
I carried quite a load.
And there that hulking Prejudice
Sat all across my road.

SECOND SUB YEAR.
So I spoke to him politely
For he was huge and high
And begged that he would move a bit
And let me travel by
He smiled, but as for moving
He didn't even try

FRESHMAN YEAR
And then I reasoned quietly
With that colossal mule.
My time was short, no other path,
The mountain winds were cool.
I argued like a Solomon;
He sat there like a fool.

SOPHOMORE YEAR
Then I flew into a passion;
I danced, I howled, I swore;
I pelted and belabored him
Till I was stiff and sore.
He got as mad as I did,
But sat there as before.

JUNIOR YEAR
And then I begged him on my knees—
I might be kneeling still
If so I hoped to move that mass of obdurate ill will—
As well invite the Monument to vacate Bunker Hill.

SENIOR YEAR
So I sat before him helpless
In an ecstasy of woe,
The mountain mists were rising fast,
The sun was sinking slow;
When a sudden inspiration came,
As sudden winds do blow.
I took my hat, I took my stick:
My load I settled fair.
I approached that awful incubus
With an absent-minded air,
And I walked directly thru' him.
As if he were not there.
The SWN Sports
The Training

My son, my son, now what have ye done
That your optics are blackish—brown?
And why does your ear today appear to
Be put on you upside down?
Hast fallen beneath a trolley car or been in a falling lift?
And why are your teeth all out beneath,
Thus giving your jaw a shift?
My son, my son, didst blow in a gun
That shot off your fair eyebrows?
What twisted your spine so out of line
That now you make sideways bows?
And were ye a fool to tickle a mule and
Stand at its rearward heels;
Else why wear the splints and black and blue
Tints and bruises and scratches and weals?
My son, my son, did'st think to have fun
By dodging an automobile?
Your head has been whacked and four
Ribs are cracked, your cheek is beginning to peel.
Did dynamite burst at its mightiest worst
And shoot off the finger and thumb?
Come tell me the truth, my pitiful youth
—Have you been assailed with a bomb?
"Aw, cut it all out! What you talkin' about?" the Lad makes a mumbling reply.
'I haven't been hurt: I'll get well with a Spurt— but maybe I'll need a glass eye.
They're training us now, and showing us
How to grapple and tackle and main.
Our coach is as mild as an innocent
Child—just wait till we get in a game!"

Many little Freshmen flitting down the walk,
Many little Freshmen learning how to talk;
Learning Dutch and Latin, Math. and English, too;
Oh, tell me little greenies, are there any more like you?

"There's room at the top," the Senior boy said,
As he placed his hand on the Junior's head.
Basket Ball

(FIRST TEAM)

Southwestern played true to form in basketball by capturing again prior claims to the State Normal school championship. Two victories over Alva and one victory over Edmond out of a total of four Normal games played gave the Southwestern five a firm claim to Normal honors.

Kingfisher and Phillips came early in the season and both colleges were handled without trouble. An all-star five of former Southwestern players found the going too hard on Christmas night. The Chilocco Indians won in a hard fought game, and Oklahoma won a second double header. Southwestern made a grand stand against the Sooners but 37 to 30 with O. U. on the big end was the best Southwestern could do. An even break at Edmond ended the season.

James and Williams at forward played fast and spectacular ball throughout the season, the former holding his own with any forward in Oklahoma. Bennet played his usual reliable game at center. Shirey and Gibbs held down the guard places, the latter proving himself one of best of the state guards. Partridge played guard in the O. U. games, and did stellar work.

GAMES AND SCORES:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Opponent</th>
<th>Score 1</th>
<th>Opponent</th>
<th>Score 2</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Dec. 11, 1914</td>
<td>O. U.</td>
<td>47</td>
<td>S. W. N.</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dec. 12, 1914</td>
<td>O. U.</td>
<td>23</td>
<td>S. W. N.</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dec. 17, 1914</td>
<td>Kingfisher College</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>S. W. N.</td>
<td>21</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dec. 18, 1914</td>
<td>Kingfisher College</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>S. W. N.</td>
<td>37</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dec. 25, 1914</td>
<td>Alumni</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>S. W. N.</td>
<td>24</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jan. 19, 1915</td>
<td>Phillips U.</td>
<td>15</td>
<td>S. W. N.</td>
<td>65</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jan. 23, 1915</td>
<td>Chilocco</td>
<td>31</td>
<td>S. W. N.</td>
<td>19</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Feb. 4, 1915</td>
<td>Northwestern</td>
<td>20</td>
<td>S. W. N.</td>
<td>30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Feb. 5, 1915</td>
<td>Northwestern</td>
<td>23</td>
<td>S. W. N.</td>
<td>44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Feb. 19, 1915</td>
<td>O. U.</td>
<td>46</td>
<td>S. W. N.</td>
<td>17</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Feb. 20, 1915</td>
<td>O. U.</td>
<td>37</td>
<td>S. W. N.</td>
<td>30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>March 1, 1915</td>
<td>Central</td>
<td>30</td>
<td>S. W. N.</td>
<td>27</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>March 2, 1915</td>
<td>Central</td>
<td>22</td>
<td>S. W. N.</td>
<td>24</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Base Ball

After several years lapse, Southwestern came into her own with a baseball team. Over thirty four men are working out daily, each eager to make a place on the team.

Alva and Enid will be played double headers at home and away. Not too much is to be expected this spring in the way of victories but baseball will be well on its feet because of the present efforts. The likliest candidates are as follows: Gibbs and Meadows, pitch and third; James and White, first; Hammons and Eaton, second; Sutar and Lookabaugh, short; Taylor and Tucker, catch; Anderson, Hook, Oglesby, Williams, and Overstreet, outfielders.

Track

The track material is good in quality but short in quantity. Reynolds is running the hundred close to 10, and the 220 correspondingly well. Castle is traveling fast in the quarter and half; James and Shirey are both heaving the shot close to forty. Barnes is getting the hammer out well over a hundred, and Williams is jumping over five feet six inches in the high jump. Southwestern expects to pick up her share of points at the annual Intercollegiate, and to come close to winning in the Normal school Meet.

Regarding Measurements

1 in.—The distance a sub goes in digging out Latin.
1 ft.—What Slim Meadows feels when he stays at Gaddis' too late.
1 yd.—A miniature campus.
1 mi.—What students try to take if Prexy gives 'em an inch.
1 sq. in.—A space that the Juniors could well make themselves a home on.
1 sq. ft.—Not Prof Stephens foot.
1 sq. yd.—A plot of ground on which to grow weeds and exercise the lawn mower.
1 liquid qt.—The amount of tears shed by Bessie Means when she received her Physics flunk.
1 fluid oz.—The amount of perfume John Mabry spreads on when he takes Clara to the movies.
1 dry qt.—A quart that is not wet.
Where's her hands?

Two of a kind.

Step! Look! See?

At it again!

Interrupted.
"A Morning in Philosophy of Ed."

Mrs. Myers—"Say! I think that Prof. Bryan was off. In his talk he said that it would be better for a boy to read Diamond Dick with interest than Emerson without it. What do you think about it?"

Ollie Means—"Tee hee."

Killough—"I say he is absolutely right."

Prof. Smith—"I don't agree with him. I am a strong believer in interest but that's going too far."

Hann—"I started my reading with dime novels and then learned to read intellectual works. I am far from ruined."

Cate—"I think it is alright for girls to read Mary J. Holmes."

Mrs. Myers—"Mary J Holmes and Diamond Dick's would be alright for Miss Cate, but it wouldn't be for most girls." (Phew! some lemon!)

Ollie—"Ha, ha."

Smith—"Good point."

Killough—"But this is the proposition."

Smith—"I'd rather my girls would never learn to read than learn by reading vicious stuff. It would send them to perdition."

Mrs. Myers—"Yes sir!!"

Ollie—"Ha ha."

Killough—"Ab-so-lute-ly, the first book I ever read was, 'History of Tracy' and, as you all know, Tracy was a banditt. I can appreciate good literature. I know that book helped me."

Hann—"And Mr. Smith, I know a boy who read Poe's 'Gold Bug' and then discovered a treasure. The book stimulated him."

Ollie—"Tee hee."

Killough—"Absolutely he's right."

Mrs. Myers—"I know a girl who is a friend of mine who is just filled with trashy stuff. She is the sorrow of her parents. Mr. Smith, you never saw a more pitiful case. And further, I know a boy who stole an auto because he was filled with Diamond Dick's and went to picture shows."

Mr. Smith—"There is a man who goes to the movies every night. He is a laboring man too. He spends his money there when he ought to be looking after his wife and children. He probably got his start by reading dime novels."

Ollie—"Tee hee, ha, ha."

Killough—"There's no proof to that."

Hann—"That man only had a crave for the pictures."

Smith—"You can live profitably without craving. Now my girl Helen, never had candy in her mouth until she was two years old."

Helen Wilson—"Well, I bet she made up for lost time."

Killough—"This is the point. Wouldn't she be happier today if she had had the privilege of eating candy? She positively would be."

Ollie—"Oh, oh, oh, te-e-e-e!"

Mrs. Myers—"I agree with Mr. Smith. I would rather my little girl shud never learn to read than to learn by reading dime novels and then go to perdition. Say! answer this!! would you rather your son should learn to drink milk by drinking whiskey first?"

Ollie—"Haw haw."

Mr. Smith—"Well, there goes the last bell and we haven't touched upon the lesson. But I believe that this discussion is better for us than two lessons would have been."

The class assents.
Another Pastime We Must Forego
All Night Long

All night long, we worked and sweated
  Tired we were, in arms and legs
Then we stopped at 1:00 and feasted
  On tomatoes, coffee, corn and eggs.
When we met that 4 A. M. train
  The train crew's hearts with joy were full
For they knew they'd soon be able
  To see that book—our Oracle.

The following lines were written in a moment of deep feeling to commemorate and always keep fresh the memory of the eventful Monday night of April 18th. and the equally interesting morning of April 13th. and may the participants long live to tell their children of the wonderful cooking; the remarkable coffee, whistling, the marvelous egg eating and the other stupendous events that occurred between the still, small hours of 8 P. M. and 6:30 A. M.

To the Terrestrial Globe.

Roll on, thou ball, roll on!
Thru' pathless realms of space
  Roll on!
What tho' I'm in a sorry case?
What tho' I cannot meet my bills?
What tho' I suffer toothache's ills?
What tho' I swallow countless pills?
Never you mind!
  Roll on!

Roll on, thou ball, roll on!
Thru' seas of inky air
  Roll on!
It's true I've got no shirts to wear;
It's true my butcher's bill is due;
It's true my prospects all look blue,
But don't let this unseetle you!
Never you mind!
  Roll on!

(And it rolls on)
The purpose of the school is to furnish an opportunity to the Normal students for both observation and practical teaching in the school room. It is here that theory and practice meet. It is here that the ability of the teacher to do successful teaching in the public schools of the state is tested.

As far as possible, the school is made a model as well as a training school. The work is systematically planned and the execution is made as artistic as the conditions will permit. All the work is done under the supervision of thoroughly trained critic teachers, and is under the general supervision of the director.

The course of study for the training school includes the regular eight years common school work. The modern notion of education is training for efficiency. This means hand training in conjunction with head training. In line with this view of education, the school stresses the handicrafts.

While the school exists for training and observation for the Normal proper, the interests of the pupils are at all times kept in mind. That which makes for growth and advancement in the pupil makes for the betterment of the school as a whole. The student teacher will organize, discipline, and teach his school after leaving the Normal in much the same manner in which he saw it done in the Training school. Thus it is the purpose of all who are connected with the school to make it a Model school in deed as well as in name.

Pupils are admitted from the town and surrounding communities without charge. By order of the State Board of Education but thirty pupils to the teacher are admitted.
The Conservative

(With Apologies to Charlotte Gilman)

Explanation (Junior characterized as butterfly)

The campus grounds I wandered by
One bright and cheerful morn
When I found a new fledged Junior a sitting on a thorn
A (black and crimson) Juniorite
All doleful and forlorn.
I thought that life could have no sting
To infant Juniorites
So I gazed on this unhappy thing
With wonder and surprise
While sadly with wabbly wing
He wiped his weeping eyes.

Said I, "What can the matter be?
Why weepest thou so sore?
With garden lair and sunlight free
And flowers in goodly store."
But he only turned away from me
And burst into a roar.

Cried he: "My legs are thin and few
where once I had a swarm.
Soft, fuzzy fur—a joy to view—
Once kept my body warm,
Before these flapping wing things grew
To hamper and deform,
At that outrageous bug I shot
the fury of my eye.
Said I in scorn, all burning hot,
With rage and anger high,
"You ignominious idiot,
Those wings are made to fly."

"I do not want to fly" said he,
"I only want to squirm"
And he dropped his wings dejectedly,
But still his voice was firm.
"I do not want to be a fly,
I want to be a worm"

Oh, yesterday of unknown luck,
Today of unknown bliss,
I left my fool in red and black
The last I saw was this—
The creature madly climbing back
Into his chrysalis.—Contributed.
Bismarck thrice answered SHOES when asked to enumerate in order the three vital assets of an army. Southwestern’s English department believes that WORK is to the English class as shoes are to the army. Spinning and digging have made nations rich and people intelligent and flags respected, so an ideal seems meritorious. We like to start things because of the fun of it. The fun of beginning a worth while task whether it be a poem or a novel; and the fun grows in the advance, and there is no slackening in fun even with the completion of the task; there always remains the pleasant view in retrospect. We aim at the fun of work not at making great essayists or poor versiviers; we aim at using youthful vigor in a wise way, not at instilling syntax and rhetoric.

The sunshine student who attended only in fair weather, the superficial fellow who wants a third grade certificate, and the lazy biped manifested little enthusiasm for an aim, but the real students supported the cause and made the department appreciate living.

We enjoyed Shakespeare and Poe and Lincoln together. We had our fun in contrasting Annabel Lee with Yankee Doodle; the heaviness of Dr. Johnson always gave way before the ease of Irving. When analysis became too repulsive, we turned to the individual theme. And so the English department goes on emulating Longfellow’s blacksmith; toiling, rejoicing, sorrowing, feeling ever so firmly that the first is the greatest of these three.
Manual Training for Efficiency

It is not the purpose of the Manual training Department at Southwestern State Normal School to develop mechanical skill; nor is it our purpose to turn out tradesmen. Manual Training properly taught is just as apt to make doctors as it is to make carpenters. In a modern Manual Training Department where the work is conducted according to advanced ideas of progressive educators, who understand the real purpose of the Industrial Arts in the school curriculum, the training is just as beneficial to surgery as it is to any of the trades.

For formal disciplinary values the Manual Arts have no equal, but there are values to be obtained from the study of materials at first hand that are far reaching in the way of cultural and intellectual development. The development of an appreciation of a thing well done over that of a half-hearted attempt, is a thing that is sorely needed in America. The satisfaction with just anything that will serve the purpose for the time being is largely responsible for the sinful waste of our natural resources, that if conservatively used, would easily feed the starving millions of Europe.

One of the great things that Manual Training ought to be doing is to so instill into the lives, by character development, of the youths of this country the truth of that old saying "whatever is worth doing at all is worth doing well". In a four year course in Manual Training, that fundamental asset to a life worth living could be so impressed upon the moulding character of the youth that in after life it would be second nature to him.

We, at Southwestern emphasize the ever increasing effort to attain absolute perfec-
tion in our work. One thing well done which represents the students best efforts before anything else is attempted is our standard. Anything less than this is a training in carelessness, inaccuracy and deception.

One point that should not be overlooked in summing up the value of industrial work as an educational subject is the perfectness of its measure of the students ability. It is possible for a student to stumble along through his academic work feeling that his teacher fails to appreciate his real value as a student or is purposely unfair to him. The author of this article has had the experience of meeting and undeceiving such students. In Manual Training a plate in mechanical drawing, a piece of furniture, a pattern in the pattern shop or a casting in the foundry is an absolute measure of the individual efficiency of the student who made the piece. Just so far as that piece falls short of perfection, just that far is that individual from a one hundred per cent student. Of course (we might just as well admit it) a very fine piece of work often represents a student driven beyond his own ambition but that effort continued during the plastic period of his life, even though forced, will in time become a habit. On the other hand pieces of work that are not so well done represents a hundred per cent effort on the part of the student and he should be given credit for his work. The force of the personality of the teacher determines entirely the standard of work to be obtained in the Manual Arts.

Note:—Manual Training means the process of training boys to become men. Manual Arts means the subject matter of the various branches of this process.

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Foreign Language Department

There are two teachers in this department. J. A. McLauchlin, head of the department, teaches Latin, Greek and French, and J. W. Bremer, head of the Music department, teaches German. When the present head of the department entered upon his work in September 1913, there were only fourteen students in four Latin classes and he asked for two classes in German that he might have a full quota of work. At present there are 90 students in the five Latin classes and four in the French class. This increase is partly due to the large increase in the student body for the current year. All the work of this department is elective, yet the students continue with their classes from term to term, none dropping the work except on account of sickness; conflicts or failure to pass. Several students who failed in Latin have taken over the work in the lower classes. This department is fortunate in having such a large proportion of the bright students.
Senior Play

"All The Comforts of Home"

The story takes place in the drawing room of a private house in London. The time is at present. The curtain rises with Mr. Pettibone, (Allen Killough), a peculiarly jealous man and owner of the residence, in possession of a letter from his wife (Naomi Cate) to a gentleman by the name of Victor Symthe, telling him to meet her at a certain hour in her home where no one will be there to disturb us. Mr. Pettibone, jumping at conclusions, sees only one interpretation of the affairs and immediately decides to send his wife and daughter Emily (Helen Wilson) abroad. He sends for his nephew, Alfred Hastings (Frank Patterson) to take charge of the house while they are away. A Fred is a young doctor badly in need of money. He has taken a great interest in Tom McDow (George Hann), a poor half witted fellow and has him stay with him to "look after things." Tom puts the notion of letting apartments to lodgers into Alfred's head, and Alfred, seeing a way of getting money and keeping out of the clutches of the law, puts the suggestion into effect. "All the Comforts of Home" is advertised. They go into partnership and Tom "gits half"

The lodgers begin to pour in. Christopher Dabney (Paul Myers) is the first applicant. He is a nervous, broken down music teacher. Following him, Judson Laughorne (Major Reynolds) a young man of leisure with more clothes than brains. Fifi Ortauski (Lena Gleason) an actress from the Opera Comique, who has everyone coming her way finds an apartment for herself and maid in the newly opened lodging house. The Benders complete the lodgers. Mr. Bender (Leon Deming) who has very much respect for the fiery disposition of his wife, (Angie Wilson) is a retired merchant. It is all Mrs. Bender can do to look after Theodore. Evangeline Bender (Cleo Clearwater) their daughter, is a girl of a very sweet disposition and immediately captivates Alfred. With this mixed "family;" things are bound to happen - and they do. At last in Act four, the letter that bothered Mr. Pettibone and that started the ball rolling is explained and all's well that ends well.

The play is a laugh from the rise of the curtain to the fall in the last act. It will be remembered that "Aaron Boggs of Splinterville" given by the class of '14 was a decided hit. "All the Comforts of Home" has a better plot, more action and in general far out classes the play of last year. With the able coaching of Miss Duncan, of the expression department there is not a doubt but that the play will be a success; for as some one has said, "D-U-N-C-A-N is jist another way of spellin' success."

CAST

Alfred Hastings, Pettibones' nephew
Tom McDow, a protégé of Alfred's
Theodore Bender, a retired merchant
Josephine Bender, his wife
Evangeline Bender, their daughter
Egbert Pettibone, a peculiarly jealous man

Mr. Frank Patterson
Mr. George Hann
Mr. Leon Deming
Miss Angie Wilson
Miss Cleo Clearwater
Mr. Allen Killough
Rosabelle Pettibone, his second wife - Miss Naomi Cate
Emily Pettibone, Pettibone's daughter - Miss Helen Wilson
Christopher Daoney, a broken clown musician - Mr. Paul Myers
Jucson Langhorne, a young man of leisure -
Difi Ortauski, a Russian actress - Miss Lena Gleason
Augustus McSnath, a friend of Pettibones -
Victor Symthe, in love with Emily -
Thompson, a shoe dealer -
Katy, maid of Pettibones - Miss Agnes Partridge
Gretchen, Fifi's maid -
Bailiff, merely a bailiff -

PLACE
Drawing room of a private house in London

TIME
At present

ACTS
Act I—A Morning
Act II—A Few Mornings Later
Act III—Another Morning
Act IV—The Same Morning (Good Morning)

Time of Playing
Two Hours and Thirty five Minutes
"An' I Gits Half."

Miss DeBoard on the Rosary

Apologies to Ethelbert Nevin.

The hours I spend with thee, dear heart,
Are near to paradise for me;
I hold them nearer, dearer than
My rosary, my rosary.

When I received that note from you,
That says that you will soon be here,
I sing, I laugh, I'm happy, for,
I know my Cross is near.

O days when you were here in town!
They have become a bitter loss!
But when I see you I'll make up the diff
And kiss my Cross
Darn right!!!
I'll kiss my Cross
The Junior-Senior Bauquet

The last meeting of the two upper classes was a memorable one. The occasion however, this time, was peaceful, for it was the time when the Juniors' bade farewell to their erstwhile enemies, the Seniors, in a sumptuous banquet prepared as an evidence of the good will of the class of '16 for the class of '15.

Preceding the banquet the Juniors and Seniors fraternized in various novel games of an amusing and interesting nature. Each one was forced to put his poetic talent to the test. Allen Killough of the class of '15 winning first honors. Then certain ones were made to show their artistic skill by illustrating a popular song on the blackboard. This contest was won by Prof. Stephens the advisor of the class of '15. Various other games were indulged in after which a procession was formed and all marched to the banquet table at the opposite end of the corridor.

Along the walls hung pennants of various schools and suspended above the table were the interwoven colors of the two classes; the green and white of '15, and purple and gold of '16 forming a combination that was in every way pleasing.

The evening was one of thorough enjoyment for all. One commendable feature of the occasion was its informality and its freedom. Every one was at his ease, all restraint was thrown aside and pleasure was the word of the hour. The "gastronomics" consisting of an excellent three course banquet as served us by incomparable hosts, the Juniors was a delight to the inner man, while the dulcet tones of the Victrola was a delight to the ear.

Various toasts were responded including several of an impromptu nature. At the close of the "gastronomic" festivities the assembly arose and sang "Auld Lang Syne."

In conclusion we wish to express our deepest gratitude for the splendid reception accorded us, hoping that the class of '16 may meet with as good a treatment next year.
Sept. 9. Great commotion in the halls—the freshmen are approaching.
Sept. 9. Foot Ball Practice! FOOT BALL PRACTICE.
Sept. 10. All the girls greet Mansur.
Sept. 11. New members of faculty make their bow.
Sept. 15. Cartwright meets train 4 A. M. and 6 P. M.
Sept. 16. Cartwright meets train 4 A. M. and 6 P. M.
Sept. 17. Cartwright meets train 4 A. M. and 6 P. M. Miss Meloy came at last.
Sept. 18. Seniors elect officers.
Sept. 20. Prof. Smith sleeps in church.
Sept. 22. Seniors occupy front seats.
Sept. 22. Juniors would like to occupy front seats.
Sept. 23. Juniors are hungry—they have been guarding their dummy all day.
Sept. 25. State Secretary of Y. M. spoke in chapel.
Sept. 28. Freshies and Sophs attempt class fight but are squelched.
Sept. 30. Prexy smiles.
Oct. 1. Shell says that she "never did like chile nohow."
Oct. 3. Faculty sees “Million Dollar Mystery.”

Oct. 5. Whereas there was only one, today there are two buttons on Mr. Wiley’s coat.

Oct. 7. Ruth Denny declares, “It’s SWELL”


Oct. 12. Columbus discovered America. History department celebrates the event.

Oct. 14. In Senior meeting motion was made and carried that all members of the faculty entertain the Seniors.


Oct. 22. Frank Pat brings box of chocolates to school and eats them while girls look hungry.


Oct. 28. Biswell asks for Clare Gleason’s address.

Oct. 29. Martha Brown in sewing class ripping.

Oct. 31. Forensia give ghost party.

Nov. 1. Lena sheds tears in agriculture class.

Nov. 2. Joint meeting Forensia and Senate.

Nov. 5. Facimus Res—FACIMUS RES
Nov. 6. Faculty attend State Teacher's Ass'n.
Nov. 9. Deming has new cap—White and Green.
Nov. 10. Juniors and Freshies take hay ride.
Nov. 13. Orchestra off for Southwestern tour.
Nov. 16. Football team goes to Alva.
Nov. 18. Football team returns "Nuff sed."
Nov. 19. Adrion Newens.
Nov. 20. Pres. Chas. Evans of Central speaks in Chapel.
Nov. 23. Everybody cramming Mansur asks Miss Stewart to exempt Miss Cate.
Nov. 24. Exams! Exams! Exams!
Nov. 25. Flunks! Flunks! Flunks!
Nov. 26. Turkey Day,
Nov. 29. McCrea showered with rice.
Dec. 2. John Conrad actually "grins"in class.
Dec. 3. John Mabry makes long distance call.
Dec. 4. Miss Sebastian late to class.
Dec. 7. Frankie Mc. wears pair of new shoes. Very conscious of them and keeps them in conspicuous places.
Dec. 8. Two talks in chapel to day. Very tedious but we make the best of it.
Dec. 9. McCrea talks to Miss Lamar in hall and makes her late for class.
Dec. 11. O. U. visits Miss DeBoard.
Dec. 14. Bill Dray really has a boy to walk between the two buildings with her. Miss Sebastian late to first hour class.
Dec. 16. "Wart" Forbes stays home from school because of boil on back of neck.

Dec. 17. Boil is worse. No laundry bill for collars at Clarks this week for Wart.

Dec. 18. Due to iodine and Pear's soap, boil is better; in fact the owner is able to be in school again.

Dec. 21. Miss DeBoard gets a letter from O. U.

Dec. 22. Kingfisher vs. S. W. N. Reception. Who said Tomato soup? Major meets Irene Brady

Dec. 23. The "acquaintance" turns into "mutual attraction." They take in the movies. School out for Xmas.

Jan. 4. Major and Irene renew their friendship. Much betting on the outcome of it.

Jan. 5. Betting ceases. The affair is settled in the minds of the public. They will stick until the end of the year.


Jan. 11. Phil. of Ed. class cuts. Vance Moore sets the campus on fire.


Jan. 15. Ada vs. S. W. N. Four S. W. N. boys have heart trouble and meet 4 A. M. train to see girls off.
Jan. 16. Seniors entertained by Class father and mother.
Jan. 20. Ruth Finch makes hit with Tom Kelly.
Jan. 21. Dawson and Roy Reed enter school. Much excitement among the girls who are without a beau.
Jan 22 Parade. Woman Suffrage debate.
Jan. 23. Heap Big Injun!
Jan 29. Speaking!
Jan. 30. S. W. N. vs. L. H. S.
Feb. 2. Pat. eats candy during class.
Feb. 3. Miss Sebastian’s alarm clock failed to go off, consequently she is late to class.
Feb. 4. Prof. Resler agrees with the person who said that the Alva boys were not good looking.
Feb. 5. “The” mustache is very prominent now.
Feb. 8. Miss Sebastian meets (?) her class at 8:17 A. M.
Feb. 10. R. Forbes has a girl. Tickled almost to death!
Feb 12. Student teachers enjoy (?) Seminar for two hours.
Feb 15. Harry and Floy are seen—together.
Feb 17. Dr. Steiner.
Feb. 18. H. E Club exhibits "style."
Feb. 19. Miss Lamar and Miss Puckett have stiff necks. Warum?
Feb. 20. O U. B. B.
Feb. 22. School kids glad that Washington has a birthday.
Feb. 23. Mr. Griffith in good humor at chapel.
Feb 24. Mr. Cartwright raves about Cleo Clear H 2 O's voice.
Feb. 25. Exams.
Feb. 26. Wailing and gnashing of teeth!
Feb. 27. Mustache is amputated.
Mar. 2. Angie W. enrolls in Primary Methods.
Mar. 3. Angie decides she won't take Primary Methods. "There's a reason."
Mar. 5. Percy comes to town.
Mar. 7. Cream of Tartar and Sulphur Tablets and vaccination popular.
Mar. 9. Sore arms.
Mar. 10. More sore arms.
Mar. 15. Major reports that Irene has quit him.
Mar. 17. Irish are prominent.
Mar. 18. Irene and Major settle difficulties.
Mar. 22. Prexy bawls out Phil. of Ed. class for watching it snow.
Mar. 23. Boys perform at Chorus.
Mar. 25. A gentlemen from Japan appears in Chapel with his infant prodigy.
Mar. 26. More speakin!
Mar. 30. Frank Pat gets a hair cut.
Mar. 31. Wienie roast.
Apr. 1. No celebration.
Apr. 2. Music and Expression Recital.
Apr. 5. White man beats nigger.
Apr. 6. Junior president inspects Oracle "dope".
Apr. 7. Deming corrects House write up.
Apr. 8. Seniors busy.
Apr. 9. Bird Day Program.
Apr. 13. Meeting adjourns at 7 A M.
Apr. 13. Oracle goes to press.
WEATHERFORD has gained a reputation in the last few years of having a bunch of business men who really boost the town and its various enterprises. This reputation is deserved. The business men of Weatherford are known far and wide for the zeal and energy with which they have launched these enterprises and have brought them to a successful finish. To the school and its different departments they have been particularly loyal. They have given valuable assistance financially and otherwise at times when this assistance was needed. They have stood back of S. W N. and have given all their support toward making it the premier school of the state. It is for these things and especially for the liberal contributions that have been of such large value to us in the publication of the Oracle, that we, the Senior class of the Southwestern State Normal, wish to tender the business men of Weatherford our sincerest thanks and to assure them of our heartiest appreciation.
S. W. N. Boosters

Rice Studio
German National Bank
Farmers State Bank
First National Bank
C. A. Clark
Weatherford Booster
Cooper & McQuown
Everts
Goodner-Krumm Co.
Owl Drug Store
J. H. Gaddis
Mrs. J. C. Seiter
Janzens Book Store
The Dixie
Bergman & Friesen
Sallaska-Fast Co.
The Bungalow
Sugden & Boyer
Weatherford Drug Co.
Cheyenne Marble Works
Reese & Van Duyne
Kendalls Store
W. E. Galloway
Red Barn Transfer
The City Bakery
C. A. Thacker

Dr. Gaede
Mrs. J. W. Strong
McCoy Hotel
Emerson Racket Store
Hawk Produce Co.
Wade Barber Shop
Harmon-Randle Produce Co.
Palmer-Potter Hdw. Co.
Hardin's Store
E. C. Smith
Penn's Furniture Parlors
Electric Shoe Shop
Park Hotel
White Lumber Co.
City Barber Shop
G. K. Harris
Jaccard Jewelry Co.
Southern Book Co.
Strong's Restaurant
Brown's Feed Store
T. J. Butler
George Ruddle
S. C. Davis
Drs. Sims & Sims
Norris & Gaddis
Drs. Williams & Gordon
GRINDS

What is the prelude for in the Mikado?
Ruth Denny: "For Killough to blow his nose."

"Why do they have an interlude?" Killough
"For Ruth Denny to make a face and stick out her tongue."

Little Boy
Cigarettes
Little Grave
Violets.

Teacher—"Tommy make a sentence using the word, income."
Tommy—"Pa opened the door and income the cat."

In a parlor there were three,
Maud Evans, a parlor light and he.
Two are company without a doubt,
So the parlor light went out.

Billy while being reprimanded by his teacher for some misdemeanor, sat down, leaving her standing. She reminded him that no gentleman should seat himself while the lady with whom he is conversing remains standing.
"But this is a lecture," replied Billy "and I am the audience."

"What could be more sad than a man without a country?" feelingly asked Miss Lamar of her class.
"A country without a man," responded Frankie McQuown as feelingly.

Mrs. Nash—"What little boy can tell me where is the home of the Swallow?"
Dewey—"Please, teacher, I can,"
She—"Alright, Dewey"
He—"The home of the swallow is in the stummick."

Frank Pat—"George, if a fairy should promise to grant you one wish what would it be?"
George—"I'd wish to be a clock?"
Frank—"Why?"

George—"So I wouldn't ever have to wash my hands.

Mr. Shirey—in advanced Grammar) "I don't understand how 'should' can mean anything but ought to."

Miss Graham—(To illustrate) "If I were to jump out the window I should break my neck."
Mr. Shirey—"If you jumped out the window you ought to break your neck."

Mr. Simpson—in botany "Now-ahe-e Mr. Myers how long does it take chickens to hatch?"
Paul—"Ten days."

Pickett asked Miss Means for her hand.
She obeyed his stern command
When he gave the sad goodbye
There was a black spot on his eye.

Prof. Smith—in Phil. of Ed. class) "What controls the action of lower animals?"
Loy—"The skin."

Prof. Smith—"It makes no difference where I am I always shut my eyes when I want to go to sleep."

"The Vacuum," said a student in one of our large institutions of higher education, "is a large empty space in which the Pope resides.

Stephens—(to Rankin who doesn't know what X and Y are for.) "You ought to be ashamed of yourself. Why, at your age George Washington was a surveyor."
Rankin—"Yes sir, and at your age he was President of the United States."

"Now, little children," said Mr. Deming as he beamed at the little faces of the third graders before him, "what lesson can we learn from the busy, busy bee?"

"Oh, I know" said John.
"Alright, John, what is it?"
John Bremer—"Not to get stung."
"Whenever sumbody offers you sumthin fer nawthin, or sumthin fer less than it's worth, don't take no chances. Yell fer a policeman." — Dooley.

You buy pictures for the future. The longer you keep them the more they are worth. Your only protection is a reliable and Permanently Located Studio.

The Rice Studio
Frank Patterson—(in Sixth grade grammar) "Jack, give the plural of child."
Jack—"Twins."

A certain training school "kid" was told to soak his feet in a tub of salt water if he wanted to toughen them. He also soaked his hands.

"It's pretty near time for me to get a licking," he explained. Teacher said she'd take it out of me if I didn't behave myself so I guess I'd better sit in it too."

At the S. W. N. Teacher's Association, one of the school principals rose to propose the toast "Long live the teachers!" "On what?" inquired a thin hungry looking school teacher, in a hollow voice.

Miss Whitson—(in Training School) "Now children what is the axis of the earth?"
Johnny—"The axis of the earth is an imaginary line which passes from one pole to another and on it the earth revolves."
Miss Whitson—"Very good, Johnny, could you hang clothes on that line?"
Johnny—"Yes, ma'am."
Miss Whitson—"Oh, indeed, and what sort of clothes may I ask?"
Johnny—"Imaginary clothes, ma'am."

Harry Lookabaugh and Bert Remund singing behind Marion and Cliffie—"He courted a maid all summer and part of the winter too."
Cliffie—"Harry, why don't you go on the Lyceum platform?"
Harry—"There is just one thing that keeps me off—the manager."

Mr. Smith—"I read this story when I was a boy and—"
Nona—"Yes! I did too!"

Ollie Means—(coming in Prof. Smith's office) "Oh girls! I forgot to powder my face this morning and Miss Sebastian said for me not to use the Dom. Sci. department for my own benefit."

Prof. Smith—(in psychology) "Mr. Baggot, give an example of subjective sensations."

Baggot—"It might be a buzzing in the ear like I have just now, brought about by nervous exhaustion."

A distinguished visitor in Chapel once made the following speech to the students. "My young friends, let me urge upon you the necessity of not only reading good books, but also of owning them so that you may have access to them at all times. Why, when I was a young man I used frequently to work all night to earn money to buy books, and then get up before daylight to read them!"

Ethel—"What a finely chiseled mouth you have! It ought to be on a girl's face. Arnold B.—"Well, I seldom miss an opportunity."

Prof. Smith—"Now this is my idea of the Trinity."
Mrs. Myers—"Uh huh. Now let me tell you something."
THE

German National Bank

OF

Weatherford, Oklahoma

Capital and Surplus $60,000
“Book Agent (stepping into Zoology department)—“Good morning! My name is Hickman. I represent the Ginn Book Company.”

Prof. Taylor, (not understanding),—Did you come to enroll?

Book Agent—“No, my name is Hickman. I want to take your order for some books.”

Prof. T.—“Oh yes! I have your name. Just come in the other room and I’ll show you the assignment for tomorrow.”

“Rube” Taylor after hearing a lecture on the care of the teeth worked what he had heard over in terms of his own experience. Result after one application, Ed Gibbs is still vainly seeking for a tube of “Pain Killer.”

“Simp” Killough—“Say, John, do you think that after a girl has been taken to a good show given candy and flowers and treated to a good supper, she ought to have the fellow kiss her good night?”

John Mabry, (disgustedly) Naw, I should think he’d done enough for her.”

Why, oh Why?
Oh, why, down her cheeks, do the tears drops fall?
Oh, is there an ache in her heart, I wonder?
Her shoes are new and a size too small. My Friend, and they’re pinching her feet like thunder!

Student Teacher;—“Travis, lets hear you recite one verse of the Psalm of Life.”

Travis (reciting);

“Liza Grape men allry mindus
Weaken maka Liza Blime,
Andy parting Lee B. Hindus,
Footbrin Johnny Sands a time!”

Prof. Stephens (in algebra)—“Mr. Clark, when do we use algebraic symbols?”

“Shorty”—“When we don’t know what we are talking about.”

Notice
English History class will recite in Mr. McCrea’s drawing room.

U. Lamar.

Prof. Bremer to girls waiting on west steps of new building—“Oh, I see you are on time tonight”

Clotilde Quigley—“Oh no, we’re on steps.”

Mr. Baggot—“I like psychology we study of “Eva” lution and seems like home to me.”

Psalm of Lamentations in Mathematics.

Professor Pythagoras is my teacher I shall not pass; he maketh me to prove dense propositions; he leadeth me to expose my ignorance before the class; he maketh me to draw figures on the board for my grade’s sake; yea, tho’ I study until midnight, I shall gain no geometry; for propositions bother me; he prepareth quizzes for me in the presence of mine enemies; he giveth me low grades; my work runneth over; surely zero and conditions shall follow me all the days of my life, and I shall dwell in the class of Geometry forever.
What Is a Dollar?

You worked hard yesterday and earned a dollar. That dollar is "your yesterday." You may spend it and start tomorrow a bankrupt. Don't do it. Deposit it with

The Farmers' State Bank
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Ives Finch in 6th. grade Grammar:
"Some adjectives are made from nouns, such as dangerous, meaning full of danger; and hazardous, full of hazard. Can any one give me another example?"
Travis—"Yes sir, pious, full of pie."
Mr. Wiley—You are both on the subject and know what you are talking about for once."

In Zoology—Mr. Simpson (beginning the recitation) Naw-ah e ah-well.
Bremer—a dutchman with a Frenchman's disposition

Book Agent—(to student) "can you tell me where I can find Useles J. Griffith?"

Miss Lamar—(to Harold in History of Ed.) "Mr. James tell us every thing you know about Christ as the great teacher."
Harold—Uhgm! Christ was born in Jerusalem.

Dawson Reed—I know the tango and the turkey trot, but whats the St. Vitus?'
Joe Dahl—"Its the one you do with a trained nurse."

Miss Stewart—"Why are the Middle Ages called the Dark Ages?"
Kate Wooley—"Because there were so many knights."

Senior—(to an alumnus) "Lo Bill! Whatcha doin' since you left school?"
Alumnus—'working in a coffee factory'
Senior—I gotcha Starting from the ground up."

Miss Pearl Wilson—"Can you give me an example of a toothless animal of the mammalian group."
Training School kid—"Yes ma'am,"
Miss Wilson—"Indeed what is it?"
The "kid"—"My grandma!"
"There are some 'pitchers' that should be framed to put up in Senate."

Killough—"You mean pictures don't you?"

Senators discussing what ladies they were going to invite to the Senate banquet.

Senator McConkey—"I will have to interview every lady in the Normal teachers not excepted (accepted)."
Senator Myers—"You will have competition."

Discussion in poetics.
Killough—"Miss Keen do you know you like to talk whether you know anything about the subject or not."
Miss Keen—"Really Mr. Killough I was just thinking if any one in this school is windy, it is you."

Paul Myers—(to the 5th grade in the training school) "Now children you should not attempt any flights of fancy simply be yourselves and write what is in you. Do not imitate any other person's writings, or draw inspiration from outside sources."

As a result of this advice, one bright lad turned in the following; "We should not attempt any flights of fancy but write what is in us. In me there is my stomnick, lungs, hart, liver, two apples, one piece of pie, one stick of lemon candy and my dinner."

Harry James—(confidentially to a friend) "Last night when Floy wasn't looking I kissed her."
Friend—"What did she do?"
Harry—"Refused to look at me the rest of the evening."

1st. Student—What is Prof. Smith so happy about today?"
2nd. Student—"Oh! he found a powder rag in his room that he's planning on using for a pen wiper."
The

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Phone No. 11
Prof. Stephens to geometry student who has taken the longest way to prove a proposition, "You remind me of a colt once owned by an old friend back in Missouri. This colt was put out to pasture after having been fed from its birth in a box stall and watered at a trough in the yard. The pasture lay across a small river and in the middle of the day the colt would swim the stream to go up to the barn for a drink of water."

Mr. Smith—Mr. James can you read this philosophy of Education whenever you take a notion?"
Harold—"Ughm."
Lena Gleason—"Oh, I think Paul is real coquettish."
Mr. Simpson—"These seeds either came from Texas or the United States."
Wanted—A "perfect" young man—Nona Keen,
Prexy in Chapel—"Some people don't like my looks and others don't like my disposition and now I have been accused of being a grafter."
Miss Puckett—"Mr. Taylor I'd like to get the keys to open my door."
Dr. Taylor—(hard of hearing) "That will be all right, go on with the work I have assigned you, and hand in your notebook tomorrow.
Mrs. Myers—(in Phil. of Ed.) "I always go to Sunday School because I want a paper."
Simpson in Botany class—"I guess we'd better study the words in the glossary because some of you folks don't know any more about them than I do."
Rollie Clark—"This is my photograph with my two French poodles. You recognize me don't you?"
Ruth Denny—"I think so. You're the one with the hat on, aren't you?"
A student in Mr. Wiley's English class was taking an examination in which he was instructed to give examples of the indicative, the subjunctive, the potential and the exclamatory moods. His efforts produced the following. "I am endeavoring to pass an English examination. If I answer twenty questions I shall pass. If I answer twelve questions I may pass. God help me!"
Mr. Bremer in German class—"Miss Douglas, why didn't you come to class yesterday?"
Bertie—"I didn't feel like it."
Bremer—"Well, that's no excuse. I'm sick lots of times and I have to come just the same. Now, what's the difference?"
Bertie—"Well, the only difference is that you're paid to come, and I have to pay to get to come."
Bremer—"What do you have to pay?"
Bertie—"Two dollars."
The students use the S. W. I. M. stationary to write exams on and Prof. Wiley uses it to write athletic dope for the Oracle.
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Suits made to order

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Laundry called for and delivered on time

Who's your tailor?

TRADE MARK REG. 1906 BY ED. V. PRICE & CO.
In Philosophy. Vance Moore—"Prof. Smith is wind mental or physical force."

Paul—"At any rate yours is not mental."

Prof. Smith—"Now Frankie don’t take the shortest chapter in this book for your report tomorrow."

Russel Shirey—"I want to meet all you fellows prompt and on time at 3 o'clock tonight."

Student talking to other student—"Do you know that girl who sold a second hand book for $1.10 when it only cost $1 new.

Miss Clearwater doesn’t like the way Biswell combs his hair.

What Did He Mean?

Student to Prof. Taylor—"Professor Taylor do you like banana’s?"

Taylor—(rather deaf) "Why-er-no, I prefer the old-fashioned nightgowns."

McLean in Library—"Do you know I think Mrs. Quigley c’n see behind her?"

Frederick—"Well she said her eyesight was going back on her."

Pickett home from school—"Dad I was simply great in the relay events."

Dad—"That’s fine, son! We’ll make use of them talents Your Ma, will soon be ready to relay the carpets."

Masie phoning to John Mabry—"Say John, you’d better hurry up the Juniors are going to have their pictures taken."

John—"Aw, let’s put it off, we’ll get nor hair all mussed up before we get there."

Vance Moore makes a knowing statement—"Mr. Smith, some animals have the power of locomotion."

Killough’s talk in chapel after the Senate-Clarendon debate—"As I said before the judge gave us the decision in fact he was a very broad man."

Miss Graham—(giving a reading) "That pesky little umbrella has run away with my pretty little boy."

Report in Philosophy. Frank Pat—"We must love our children and our children must love us."

George Hann—"I can’t get this chorus Mr. Bremer."

Mr. Bremer—"That’s all right I’d rather you wouldn’t anyway."

Time Flies.

I placed my watch on a table; ’Twas wound to run till dawn, Next morning, when I looked for it—Was’t going? Nay; ’twas gone!

The girls took their spite caused by the Guthrie game on the Weatherford team in a fast contest at the Park Auditorium, Dec. 18 winning 21 to 15. The game was thrilling from start to finish, the score being 9 to 9 at the end of the first half. Weatherford forwards were almost sure of a goal whenever they got the ball. On the other hand, Kingfisher displayed so much fighting "pep" that the ball was in their hands most of the time. The stars for the locals were Culbertson and Steele, while Miss Hendricks, forward, was principal point winner for Southwestern. —Taken from Kingfisher news item.

"Is Mr. Deming a finished mathematician?" asked a visitor of S. W. N. training school. "No, but he would be if the eighth grade had their way about it," replied one of the eighth grade pupils.

1st Student—"We sure miss Harry and Mamie."

2nd Student—"Well, don’t you believe that Maud and Rollie take their place pretty well?"
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Everts
OPTOMETRIST

Sixteen years at Weatherford Drug Company
To a Sophomore

He is a roaster never doubt him,
   For he has that air about him
You can tell it long before he comes in sight;
   By the odors emanating,
From the victims he's cremating
   For to torture innocents is his delight-
With the co'eds he's a dasher,
   A "Beau Brummell", and heart smasher,
With his brilliance he ne'er fails to make a hit;
   For despite his starved appearance,
He is held in great enderrance
   Caused by the ceaseless effervescence of his wit
But we know the time is coming
   When his blasting all consuming
Stream of wit will cease to search us with its glow
   And we have the consolation
That his final destination,
   Will be roasting with the Sophies down below

To a Junior.

I love to see a Junior,
   And pat him on the head,
How interesting he looks
   Whenever he is fed.
With a string around his neck
   And a stick of striped candy,
With his moon-eyed wandering look;
   Oh! the Junior, he's a dandy.
Can't anything improve him?
   Will nothing stop his squall?
A Junior is a Junior
   And a Junior knows it all.
But time is slipping onward,
   There's hopes for him next fall.
He then will be a Senior
   And cease to know it all.
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Weatherford, Oklahoma

The Owl Drug Store

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Everything in the Drug Line
St Peter—"So you call yourself a student of the S. W. N?"
Candidate—"Yes sir."
St Peter—"Did you buy a season ticket and support athletics?"
Candidate—(falteringly) "N—No Sir."
St Peter—"Then go to H—"

Mr. Griffith—"Mr. Forbes, what are you running over the grass for?"
Chas. Forbes—"I'm trying to keep two boys from fighting."
Mr. Griffith—"Who are the boys?"
Chas. Forbes—"Lester Warlick and me."

Miss Williams to Lester Warlick in Amer. Lit.—"Mr. Warlick how came Emerson to write his essays?"
Pearl Rippey—"Oh, he just took a dictionary and bounced on the high words.

Mr. McCrea to Miss Williams—You remember in 1880, don't you?"

Miss Stewart—, 'A fool can ask questions that a wise person cannot answer."
Shorty Clark—"I suppose that is why so many of us flunk in the exams.

Mr. Smith in Psyc.—Miss McQuown, when are the boys more bashful, before or after 10?"
Frankie McQ.—"It has always been my experience, Professor, that men are more bashful after 10."

Prof. Wiley in Lit.—"Will somebody please wake Mr. Raymond up in time to pass to his next class."

Dawson Reed—"I wonder if Mr. Griffith meant anything by giving me a ticket to the lecture on 'fools?'"
Maisie Arnett—"Why?"
Dawson—"It says on the ticket 'Admit one."

Miss Lamar—'Mr Patterson, what was Plato's idea as to the education of children?"
Frank Pat.—'Why he thought they ought to be educated just the same as if they had souls."

Wart—'Why did you take off your hat to that girl, you don't know her do you?"
Lester Warlick—'N-no-er but my brother does and this is his hat."
Maisie Arnett—'Did your watch stop when it dropped on the floor?"
John Mabry—'Sure, did you think it would go through?"

And It Was Said In Physics
Prof. Resler—"Mr. Doyle, what is gravitation?"
Bill—'Gravitation is that which if there were none, we should all fly away.

In making a touch down, 'Duck' Lookabaugh butted his head against the goal post. Neither were hurt.

Stephens—'What is an angle."
Pearl Rippey—'An angle is a triangle with one side thrown away."

Prof. Smith—(to Philosophy class) "How many of you folks have been in an insane asylum?"
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Quick Sales and Small Profits.
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Rural Phone 95  Pioneer 198
New Student—"That is some basket ball player over there."

George Martin—"Yes, but did you hear about the first team of '14?"

Student—"No, was it a good one?"

George—"There was a player who was a wonder. Why he could play in his sleep better than the rest of them could play when awake. His name was Martin and his build—say, you ought to have seen him. Do you know people say that we are as like as two peas."

Recipes concocted in Miss Sebastian's Domestic Department.

Novels—Take one homely girl, a trip to Europe, a Chautauqua course in fiction and a typewriter, and stir vigorously together. Add publisher's puffs to suit, enough reading notices to awaken interest, and set in an open space to simmer. Serve with sugar and spice and devour quickly or it will spoil on your hands.

Home—Put a man and woman in a frame building and add children to suit. Run a few cooks through the kitchen and out, sprinkle with doctors' and dress makers' visits, bills and scraps of various kinds, and bring to a boil. When cool serve slowly during a life time.

Fad—Take a large body of people waiting for something new. Go out and cut a fresh, fool idea. Sprinkle it over them and knead well. Serve when red hot. If allowed to cool off will be spoiled.

Nona Keen—"Oh! isn't it grand to live!"

Prof. Smith—"What is the average weight of boys at the age of twelve years?"

Mise Arnett—"About 62 lbs."

Prof. Bremer—(in German) "Miss Steen, what class does that noun belong to?"

Clif—"I don't know."

Bremer—"What does it mean?"

Clif—"A kiss."

Bremer—"Well, decline it then."

Clif—(blushing) "I—I never do."

Progress of War during December.

Miss Couch of the Strong club captures a "Cassel from the Whitson Club.

Miss Stewart—"Mr. Clark, what ancient king was it who played on the fiddle while Rome was burning?"

"Shorty" Clark—"Hector, ma'am."

Miss Stewart—"No, no not Hector."

Clark—"Then it was Dook."

Miss S—"Duke? What do you mean?"

Shorty—"Well, then it must a' been Nero I knewed it was somebody with a dogs' name."

Prof. McLauchlin—"What is the meaning of 'alter ego'?"

Slim Meadows—"The other I."

Prof. Mac—"Give a sentence containing the phrase."

Slim—"He winked his other I."

Mr. Deming—(reading Oracle dope) "Say are these puncherated?"

Mr. Resler—"What is force?"

Mrs. Stephens—"It is a breakfast food."
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The Red Barn Transfer
Rural phone 115, Pioneer 15
Ed Gibbs has discovered a new way to get rid of mosquitoes. He says to rub alum on your face and hands. When the mosquito takes a bite, it puckers his buzzer so it can't sting. It sits down in a damp place, tries to dig the pucker loose, catches its death of cold and dies of pneumonia.

"Shorty" Clark—"Oh come off Jose and tell me what is the trouble?"
Josie Cates—"They say Nuckles isn't coming back."
Shorty—"Well you have gone back on him so why these tears?"
Josie—"Just for the sake of the old days."

Imagine
Cliffie Steen not flirting.
Ethel Means without Warlick.
Leon Deming not always getting a new girl.
Letha Caldwell frowning at the new guys.
Lenora Collins failing to call Claud Thacker up every six hours.
"Pot" without Hazel.
Frederick without a grin.
Ruby Dickey sending Ed Gibbs home before twelve.
Edith Dray dancing.
Prof. Resler exempting anyone from Chemistry.
Josie Cates without her "Nuckles."
A. Warlick—(to E. Means) "You are an awful little cus but a mighty cute little trick."

Ethel—"Ha! Ha! Ha! (The characteristic Means laugh.)

Miss Puckett—(in Geometry) "Mr. Coulson prove how long the arms of this triangle need to be."
Coulson—"Just long enough to reach."

Mr. Cartwright earnestly requests that the little Rice girls should never, never be scolded in school. Why so much interested in the little Rice girls?

"Cliff on Matrimony"
Cliff—"Before we were married, it was decided that I should make half of the fires and get the use of one half of the clothes closet. But we soon compromised and now I make all the fires and my wife uses all of the clothes closet."

Joe Dahl flunked in courtology.
Cause—Cut class.

Rube Taylor—(at telephone) "May I have the pleasure of having your company for the ball game tonight?"
She—"I don't make dates over the telephone."

"Say Bo! why are S. W. N. girls like German soldiers."
Bo—"Because they carry a supply of powder."

Nona Keen, sweetly to Paul Myers who was sitting behind her "What would you do Paul, if I should turn this chair over?"
Paul—"Get out of the way."
We want to thank the students and friends for their liberal patronage in the past and trust they will continue the same in the future. Bring your friends with you and let's get acquainted.

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EAST MAIN. Pioneer Phone 181
The Work of Today

Don't think of the work of tomorrow,
    Tho' its work with its endless array
May troup thru your mind to perplex it,
    Heed them not, do the work of today.

You've great interests ahead in the future
    And must needs think of them, do you say?
Is then all your life yet before you?
    Ah, no, you are living today!

The work just ahead may be vital,
    You may think that it brooks no delay,
But the work of the years yet before you,
    Just depends on the work of today.

For the voice of the Present is calling
    And you can not, you dare not say nay
For the world has its honors and prizes
    If you'll do just the work of today.

Hope of Fame may enliven your fancies
    And ambition may light up your way
But your life will bring naught but misfortune
    If you heed not the work of today.

The way to success may seem thorny
    And the clouds may be somber and gray
But your Future will burst into sunshine—
    Plug right on; Do the work of today!—Con.
Dr. Gaede's Sanitarium

Chronic diseases a specialty as nervous and stomach diseases, rheumatism etc.

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All kinds of baths, hot air, electricity massage.

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Calls promptly answered day or night city or country

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A Comparative study of the Salt-Water and the Fresh-Water Freshman

ALTON A. WARLICK '16

A great number of the natural history studies of the present day are comparative in method. Attention to the structure, life and habitat of two kindred species rarely fails to bring to light certain differences which could otherwise escape notice.

Having received from the Editorial staff of the Oracle an assignment with the direction to describe some I had recently seen, I have made a brief investigation of the Atlantic Coast Freshmen and I shall allude briefly to the inland variety in order to "check results." I may mention the latter thus briefly because most of my readers will be able, by the use of sufficiently delicate methods, to isolate a specimen for study and comparison.

If one observes a member of the coast variety it will appear at first to be devoid of any covering for the head, but close inspection will reveal on the extreme back of the head a bluish partial covering similar in size and shape to a half or a fourth of a base ball cover with a slight projection on the forward circumference on which will invariably be found a peculiar white marking. This covering, technically called a "cap", and white marking are difficult to discover as they are quite small relative to the size of the head.

Both the inland and coast variety are surprisingly large but have the power of retracting themselves to a marvelous degree when in the presence of their natural enemy, the Instructor. A certain sub-class whose members have lost this power of retraction are named "Dropped Freshmen." They may be distinguished by the white 19 or 20.

The process of becoming a Freshmen in two cases is somewhat different. If we take a typical case of the coast Freshman the preliminary stage will have been passed in a private school. This usually fosters a growth which makes the "cap" (see above) much harder to discover and check the development of the retractive function but favors immensely the entrance of the individual into the social clubs and sometimes enables him to enroll in the football team. In the latter case the retractive power is rapidly restored and may even reach a maximum. Where this has occurred the individual is not suitable for either microscopic or microscopic study as it will be found to have lost all its freshness and will present a structure rather softer and more homogeneous than is typical.

The inland Freshmen, on the other hand, will have been prepared in a public high school in which it is quite possible he may have learned or heard a word "equality" found frequently in the writings of our forefathers and which many old fashioned folks sincerely hope may still have a deep meaning for the college men of this country. So much for hints concerning the chrysalis state of the two varieties.

The actual transformation is of course more wonderful. In the coast variety the first step is the execution of a bond by the papa of the prospective Freshman. This is an excellent thing. Any Senior will certify that a Freshmen should be under bond. The second step is the selection of a room and its furnishings. The important items of the latter are nineteen sofa pillows of various designs and one hundred to five hundred photographs according to the wall space of the rooms.
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Garden Seeds of all kinds
Chicken Grits and Remedies

Weatherford, Okla.

**Wade Barber Shop**

In basement of First National Bank.

Best equipped and most comfortable shop in Weatherford.

Come and See
In case of painting and statuary some of the photographs may have to be restored to the album. By this time the maternal member of the family may have returned home in which case appears the third and final step of the transformation, the purchase of an elaborate centre table which at once fitted up with a good tobacco jar and a suitable array of pipes. The Freshman then devotes himself to learning.

At the opening of the year the Freshman of both regions meet their advisors. Both advisor and Freshman for an estimate of each other which is in both cases, probably wrong. One thing, however, is certain, and advisor who assigns a Freshman any lectures beyond those of "Tuesday and Thursday" is, of course, quite depraved. The coast Freshman is allowed no "cuts" save for sickness, says tradition, then wonders at the prevalent bad health.

Having in due order become a Freshman and an advisee let us note him in one of his favorite studies, say German. Being a bright fellow he learns to write his exercises in class as the instructor reads the corrected sentences. He spells the words, however, as they are pronounced and through this peculiarity gains a more intimate acquaintance with his teacher who may or may not on this account prove to be his life long friend. You cannot, however predict of our Freshman. Should he procure an industrious tutor for mid years and finals he may come out with a fine Teutonic accent and a mark to match it.

Enough, however, of an incirental matter. The really important thing is, of course, the class demonstrations. Here the inland species is more violent. He plants flags in accessible places on the buildings making new opening in the ceilings by his descent unaware of the coming expense. The coast Freshman by virtue of his bond and the faculty who "never amount to much" merely make a noisy march in the halls and on the campus shouting "Freshmen" in a suitable rhythm. Superior fore sight is a certainty to be ascribed to the bonded variety. Perhaps this is due to more experience in paying bills. A Freshman whose expenses are one hundred and fifty dollars plus Laboratory fees is more likely to purchase some luxury other than a hole in the wall.

Again the inland Freshman on seeing an object says with decision, "That's out of sight," while the coast Freshman says with equal force, "That's fierce." I have been quite unable to determine which is correct.

When these Freshmen have completed the four year's course the one class will build perhaps, a gate to the college yard, the other will, it is hoped, build a state which shall at least keep open any gates to opportunity which are already well established. So much for the comparison; superficial, because of course scholarship is never determined by the geographical lines, and actuated by a motive somewhat like that of the caricature of the Faculty. Yet as the caricature must have a certain element of truth in it in order to be instructive so I submit here the real distinction between Freshmen everywhere is that some are "sent" to school while others go to school. A Freshman sent to school against his own wish is quite as one driven thither by tradition.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Hawk Produce Co.</th>
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| Best prices paid for produce  
Garden Seeds of all kinds  
Chicken Grits and Remedies | In basement of First National Bank.  
Best equipped and most comfortable shop in Weatherford. |
| Weatherford, Okla. | Come and See |
If you ever get one, you'll fess up, by heck!
That a boil on the stove is worth ten on the neck.
The fat man leans against the house and thus it can be seen
He's fat because he eats too much and that's what makes him lean.

In Ancient History Class.
Miss Lamar—"What tune do you suppose Nero played as he watched Rome burn?"
Miss Copley—"There's a Hot Time in the Old Town Tonight."

'Is that a teacher?' a visitor of the training school asked Claude Wooley as Ives Finch entered the room and began the 6th grade Grammar.
"Naw!," replied Claude, "That is our wireless station."

"Have my card, Mr. Reynolds," said Mr. Jaccard of the Jaccard Engraving Co. of Kansas City. Major took it, expressed his admiration of it and handed it back.
"'No' said the traveling man, 'You may keep it'— and Major wondered why he was so generous.

For lessons in Porch-ology apply at the office of Dr. Bartlette Pickett or his assistant, Miss Means.

A man as wide as Aesop, if tall would be slender.

Ives Finch.

A certain girl used poor English in her note book and in correcting it, Miss Sebastian wrote 'G.R.A.M.M.E.R' after the sentence.

What did she mean?
Miss Lamar—(dismissing her class on a cold day) "Well I hope you all find a warmer place."

Paul Myers—(to seventh grade) "I want less order here."

Prof. Resler had just finished signing an enrollment card and was about to turn away when the student said,—
"'Name," he replied indignantly, 'Don't you see there on the card?'
"'Yes sir," calmly answered the new one, 'That is what aroused my curiosity."

Pickett will not flunk in Parlor because his class grade will pass him. His attendance has been perfect.

Mr. Resler—"Now students I want you to look a bald fact in the face"
Old but still too true.
Little Shirey—"Sleepy honey?"
Emma—"Y—e—s."
L. Shirey—"Want to go home?"
Emma—"No."

Killough—"Elizabeth it looks awfully cloudy tonight, don't you think so?"
Elizabeth—"Yes I expect it will wind some tonight."

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CUT FLOWERS

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KEEN KUTTER
Tools and Cutlery
Just think what a difference there is between a K and a R.

K
R

Beginners Guide

Kiss—An operation upon the lips for the relief of heart trouble.

Hug—A thing of beauty entirely surrounded by a stretch of masculinity.

Date—An agreeable refreshment when arranged with a peach, although leaving an exceedingly bad taste if set out with a lemon.

Minute—The eternity before she comes down.

Yum Yum!—An exclamation used in punctuating an osculation.

Eleven oclock—Taps on the floor of the room above.

Doorway—Linger Lobby.

Kid Brother—A member of the House at all times susceptible to bribery.

Old Man—A soulless though exceedingly well soled curmudgeon, with eccentric ideas about eleven oclock, business prospects and intentions.

Higher Education

"Write a short paragraph about the Mayflower compact," said Miss Stewart to the American history class, "telling for what group of people it was drawn up, why it was drawn up, and giving the main provision's of the compact."

This is one students answer: "The Mayflower was a ship that the Pilgrim's used. It was drawn up for the Pilgrims in 1830. It was drawn up because the Pilgrims could not get along with the people who lived by them. The provisions were roasted corn and wild turkeys."

Dr. Warren Manseur whose brains were quite porous
With puns and poor quips
used to bore us
When asked if he knew
Any girls, said, "a few,"
Then added quite slyly, "Of Chorus."
SUGDEN & BOYER

Everything to Eat and Wear

*Men's Styleplus Clothes, Nettleton, W. L.*
*Douglass and Howard & Foster shoes.*

*Chase & Sanbourns Teas and Coffees*  
*Ladies Bischof Tailored Suits, Selby shoes,*  
*Butterick Patterns, Royal Worcester Corsets.*

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Hardins Store

*New and Second Hand Furniture. Household Goods bought, sold and exchanged.*  
*We also carry a nice line of moulding for picture frames.*  
*See our goods and prices.*

West Main Street

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E. C. SMITH

*Dealer in Harness Saddles etc. Harness and Shoe Repairing.*

Weatherford, Oklahoma
Boyer—"Ladies and Gentlemen, this question upon which I am about to speak is of National concern. It is more vital to the Christian life of this nation than any other issue that has ever confronted or will ever confront us.

Excited people—"Quick what is this question?"

Boyer—"Follow me in my reasoning. The government plans to coin a half cent piece. I ask all thinking men and women to consider what this means. Many will pass these coins for dimes in the dark. The preacher’s income will be decreased fifty percent, hence all preacher’s starve to death because of this one cent piece or because of lack of these one cent pieces. Then what will become of this great nation?

Note—Speech ends—No more breath.

Mary R.—"What did you say Vance Moore was majoring in?"

Shell—"Something akin to physiology."

Mary R.—"How’s that?"

Shell—"N-E-R-V-E. See?"

Habit

"When Dorothy was making bread,
In maiden days long years ago.
Her rolled up sleeves showed arms of snow,
Dimpled and round. Her cheeks aglow,
She never quite so happy seemed
As when her hands were in the dough.

Dorothy is older now.
But habits cling to friend and foe;

While hubby sleeps, she, lying low,
Will through his bulging pockets go
And never quite so happy seems
As when her hands are in the dough."

Kessler says—"The grand success that Southwestern now enjoys is largely due to I and Mr. Griffith."

Miss Sebastian—"Bo-hoo Mr. Griffith I am going to resign."

Mr. Griffith—"Why, what’s the matter?

Miss S —"I made some biscuits for the Dom. Sci class and then they had the nerve to throw them at me."

Mr. G.—"They should be ashamed of themselves it might have killed you."

Why don’t the faculty give a ninety instead of a seventy and an eighty instead of a sixty. It would help keep one’s record clean up yonder.

Who will be to blame in the final judgment for the falsehoods told by the students of S. W. N?

Brain Leaks

Prejudice is one of the worst foes that good judgment has to contend with.

Nothing spoils a genius quite so quickly as the discovery that he is one.

It’s unfair to condemn one because we don’t happen to approve of them.

A man that can’t afford an automobile is never bothered with tire trouble.

It’s impossible to like everybody we know but it is possible to confine our conversation to those we do like.
Five Reasons Why We Should Have Your Business

INTEGRITY—fairness in all dealings.
EFFICIENCY—the best of service.
QUALITY—our goods are of the highest standard.
PRICES—the lowest consistent with highest quality.
EXPERIENCE—our years of practical experience is your guarantee that in our store your drug wants are cared for in the most proficient manner.
Weatherford Drug Co.  Hudelson & Everts

Penn's Furniture Parlors
Goods in stock are modern and up-to-date.
Study tables and students furnishings our specialty
Cut Glass and Hand Painted China

Electric Shoe Shop
We do shoe repairing, using the best material. All work guaranteed.
Second door west of Weatherford Drug Co.
In Tune

By Dr. Frank Crane

I saw a schoolyard full of boys; they were shrieking, laughing, leaping, running: the bell rang, and they fell in line to enter the house; their faces were flushed; their eyes sparkled; they were in tune, in tune with life, with the whole-souled democracy of the playground with the twang of the taut strings of youth.

I saw a young girl of eighteen in the midst of a bevy of college girls; she glowed like a ruby in the sun, like a diamond under gaslight, like Venus, lush, blue and crystal, sailing her Zodiac way; she was in tune, and all the world about her leaned toward her as flowers bend to the sun, as hearts by instinct reach out to beauty.

I saw a woman busy at her housework; she was deft, quick, and made no useless moves; she washed the dishes with a tennis zest; she swept the floor with a golf enthusiasm; she baked a pie with that same lovingness of labor with which the artist makes a statue; she moved swiftly as a bee moves gathering honey; she was in tune, and her baby upon the floor cooed and crowed as if volts of electric joy passed through his spirit.

I saw a man walking the street; his step was full of spring; he side-stepped through the throng with as much zest as children show in blindman’s buff; he so violated vitality and cheer that many people turned to look after him; he was in tune, in tune with the cataract of humanity pouring by him with the high buildings about him, with the vast; roaring currents of vitality, now buffeting him, now bearing him on.

I saw a young man and a maid strike hands, and their souls and bodies trembled with cosmic joy; they were in tune.

I saw an orator melt the crowd into a common passion; he had set them in tune. I saw a mother kneeling by her dead child; she writhed in the torture of discord; she prayed, and by and by ineffable peace broke like dawn upon her storm twisted features; she had got in tune. The secret of life is to be in tune.
Bergman & Friesen
Ford Dealers,
Auto Livery
and Supplies

McCoy Hotel
Two Blocks North of Depot

EMERSON'S
Racket Store
Sells it for Less

WHY PAY MORE
What if
Paul should become giddy
Shorty should become serious.
Harry Mabry should become humble.
Frankie should become old-fashioned.
Vance Moore should become intelligent.
Major should get married.
Blakeley should find another girl.
Prexy should become meek.
Bremer had an even temper.

We Just Found Out That
A stranger was here this week. He was peddling territory for a patent stove eye and sold "Rube" Taylor one half of the United States for five dollars. 'Rube' bought the half west of the Mississippi river, so that he could get the Rocky mountains in the deal.

Miss Fruzize Allsop spent the week end at Bounding Billows with Mrs. Say Spradley with a view of locating there. However no announcement of an engagement has yet been made.

Jefferson Potlocks has decided to move over on the west side of Musket Ridge where he can sleep longer every morning, on account of the sun rising later.

Mr. Simpson is fixing to apply for an old soldier’s pension, on the ground that he got badly frightened during the Spanish war.

Miss Flutie Belcher will leave for several weeks.

Resler—"Some men live in the country, some in the city; others just exist.
People are known by the company they keep—out of.

"Look here, now, John," said a father to his little son, who was naughty, "if you don’t say your prayers you won’t go to Heaven."

I don’t want to go to Heaven," sobbed the boy; I want to go with you and mother."

Frank Pat—"Everything comes to him who waits—if he waits in the right place."

Kesler who has become very ill.

Dr. Butler—"You can live only two more days."

Kesler—Oh doctor, dear, maig idt dthree days so I can finish dot medicine. Idt vas so expensive."
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A Friend—"John how did you fell when she put her arms around you last night.
John Conrad—"Like a horse in a garage."

Miss Pucket's exams.
Trouble in the library.
Griffith's "absolutely".
Arnold & Helen.

Everlasting
Miss Duncan's smile
Kesler's ego.
Allen's wind jamming.
Dr. McLaughlin's pace.

Rollie Clark—"Mr. Resler said I was the best one in physics now.
Resler explains—"All the rest have quit school."

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Business Manager of the Oracle. To his executive ability and his skill as a financier, is due, in a large measure the success that the Oracle now enjoys.

PAUL W. MYERS

Editor in-chief of the Oracle. One who has, at all times, had the interest of the Oracle at heart.
THE END

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