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THE ORACLE

THE ORACLE

OKLAHOMA

SOUTHWESTERN STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

SENIOR CLASS ANNUAL

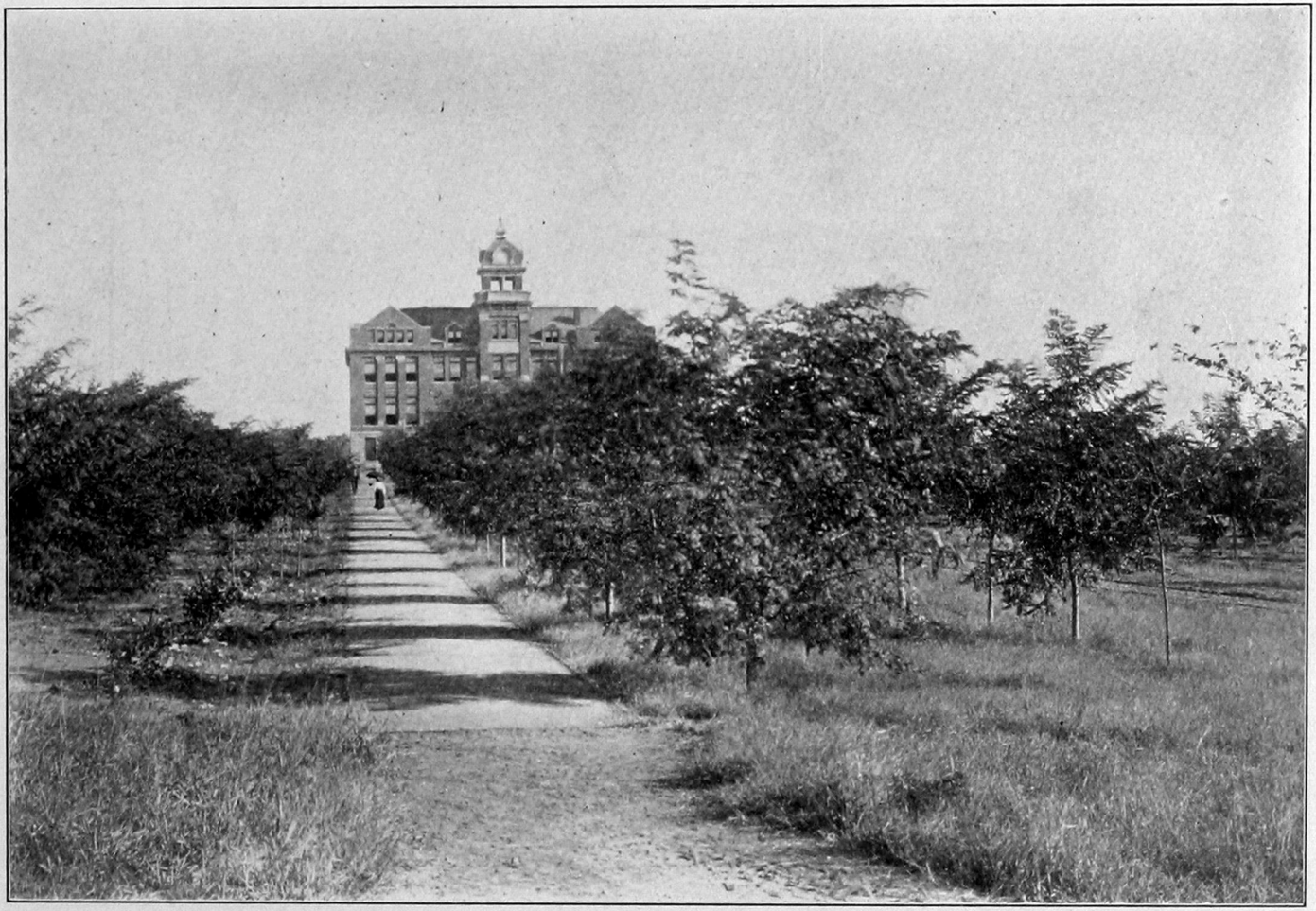
1907

VOLUME II

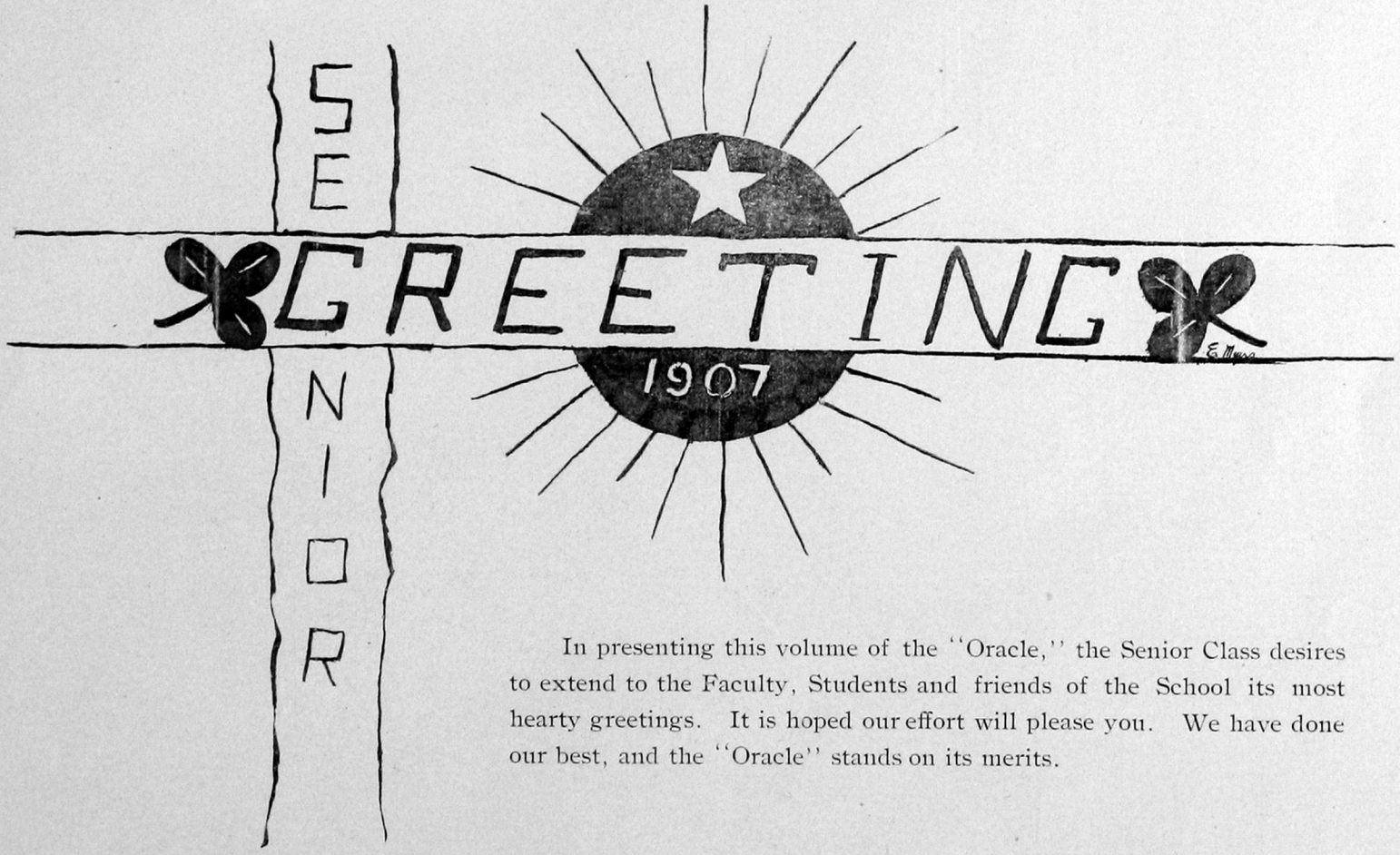
DEDICATION

TO

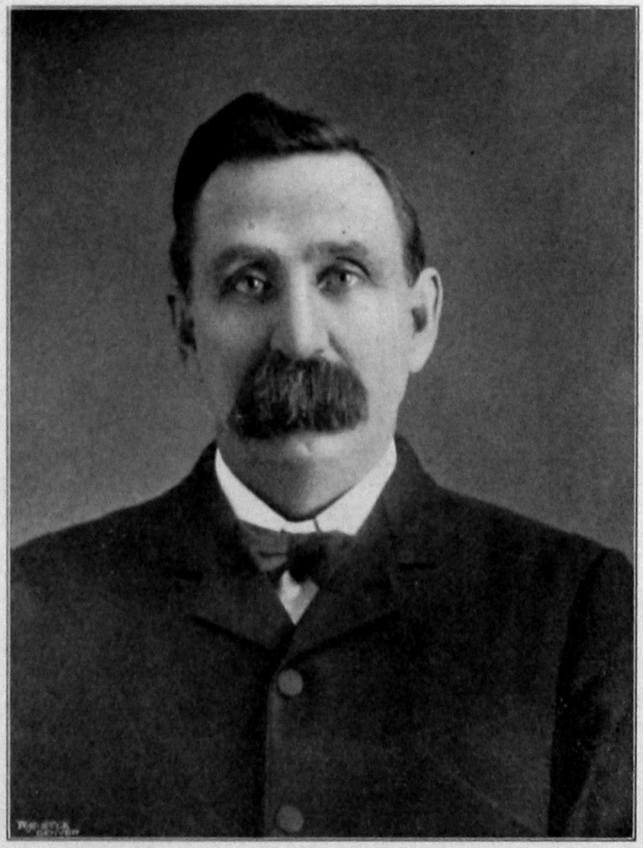
The Faculty and the Students of the
Southwestern Normal
This Volume is Affectionately Dedicated
By the Class of '07.



Southwestern State Normal.



In presenting this volume of the "Oracle," the Senior Class desires to extend to the Faculty, Students and friends of the School its most hearty greetings. It is hoped our effort will please you. We have done our best, and the "Oracle" stands on its merits.



James Robert Campbell, President.

FACULTY.

Anstin Elgin Wilber, Vice-President. Mary Emma Tuttle. Jane Porter Sloss. Rollin M. Pease.
Bessie Lillian Boles. Daisy Dutton Ferguson. Lemley Preston Whitcomb. Ernest Elwell Balcomb. Estelle Graham.

FACULTY.

Nellie C. Broad.
Guy William Bohannan.
George Sanders.
Lulu Elsie Vrooman.
Charles William Pratt.
Rose Christie.
Sarah Adelaide Paine.
Berlin Berlette Bone.
Tilman Leroy Noblitt.
Roy Temple House.

Eminent Southwesterners.

NAME	AGE	PECULIARITY	CAUSE OF FAME	GOING TO BE
Laverne Young	Won't tell	Curly hair	Hard work	A second Mozart
Charlie Williams	Not too old	Sunny Jim	Gallant	Mikado
Robert West	When will I be a man	Hair in his eyes	Oratory	Senator
Kate Lackey	Deceiving	Likes Latin	Cæsar	Translator
Hugh Webster	Papa's little boy	Glasses	Father's law books	Judge
Corinne Wade	Bachelor maid	Temper	Unselfishness	Housekeeper
Nellie Swarz	Unknowable	Hair arrangement	Basket ball	Psychologist
Willie Patterson	Sweet sixteen	A walking interrogation point	Skipping classes	President
Hazel Nichols	Hasn't cut wisdom teeth	Disposition	Diamond ring	Doctor's wife
Nellie Muth	Mamma always takes me	Inquisitiveness	Hasn't any	Singer
Clyde Loy	Not a chicken	Mustache	Good looks	Professor
John Lackey	Papa's little man	Dudishness	Gymnastics	Dancing master
Eugenia Kaufman	Second set of teeth	Walk	German	Schoolmarm
Tom Joyner	Can't talk yet	Big feet	Debate	Washerwoman
Newlin Jones	Mamma's baby	Funny all over	To be found out	A big man
Chester Jamison	Lost count	Sarcasm	Athenian's president	Old
Nuck Hunt	Old enough to care for another	Name	Girls like ice cream	Farmer
Estella Hoffman	Not over twenty	Smile	Shaking hands	An artist
Bessie Hodges	Hasn't told yet	Laziness	Y. W. C. A.	Mrs. Perry
Nash Hix	Shed his milk teeth	Gracefulness on horizontal bars	Football	Scientist
Anna Hill	Has no more birthdays	Dutch-necked dresses	Always on time	Elocutionist
Cora Harding	Ask mamma	Nose	Giggles	Better

NAME	AGE	PECULIARITY	CAUSE OF FAME	GOING TO BE
Lulu Grumbles	Still at home	Tall	Tries to live up to her name	Cotton picker
Mamie Evans	Thirty-five	Quietness	Perserverance	Schoolmarm
Kenneth Kaufman	He's young	Dignity	Editorials	Failure
Jesse Dyck	Old enough to digest history	Self-satisfied smile	Leads in Chapel	Imposition
Roscoe Dooley	A Freshman	Bows	Intellect	Statesman
Claud DeWitt	Has to be watched	Squeaky shoes	Oratorical contests	Historian
Allie Dearing	Ready for the grave	Plays *cinter*	Father's Guthrie trip	Cook for Nash Hix
A. E. Darnell	Past fifteen	Has no handerchief	Member of the faculty	Assistant librarian
Avis Dooley	Ready for the grave	Trains to her dresses	DeWitt likes her	Sophomore
Mary Cornell	Can't find out	Combing of hair	Psychology	Hair dresser
Henry Harrison Clark	Father of a family	Gestures	Read the Forum	Always a bookworm
Ruth Chism	Too modest to tell	Honesty	Miss Graham's favorite	A model
Helen Carpenter	Baby Helen	Pigeon-toed	Long-winded	Flirt
Robert Campbell	Can stand alone	Face	Football	Carpenter
Blanche Burt	Old maid	Voice	Talking in society	Quiet—maybe
Ethel Bryan	Older than she looks	"Kid"	Singing	Nordica
Walter Campbell	A professor	Crosses feet	His mother	Stout
Roxilena Cornell	This side of forty	Name	Trying to live up to it	Taller
Hazel Brockway	Fat but not forty	Pinching	Childishness	A traveler
Anna Brittson	Entirely too young	"Dog on it"	Playing accompaniment	A declaimer
Barney Bristow	Gray headed	Corduroy trousers	Light mindedness	Philosopher
Elsie Brewer	None too old to suit Walter	Short sleeves	Geometry	A prosessor's wife
Grace Beck	None of your business	Watches the halls	Talks all the time	A cook
Ira Bassett	Been in school since its founding	Stays in the office	Good lessons	Preacher
Nova Alkire	Too old to learn	Eyes	Oratory	Somebody's favorite

SENIOR CLASS.

Gertrude Elizabeth Wade.

Emma Zazelle Sims.

Omega Odyne Cornell.

Seniors.

GERTRUDE WADE, - - President. ODYNE CORNELL, - - Secretary

EMMA SIMS, - - Treasurer.

MOTTO: Do.

COLOR: Cherry.

FLOWER: White Carnation.

MASCOT: Three-leaf Clover.

FATHER: Mr. Wilber.

ADVISER: Miss Graham.

THEM OUTLINES, DON'T CHER KNOW.

If a senior meets a senior
A-comin' down the street,
As sure as the sun's a-shinin'
This is the way they greet—
"Got cher outline up?"

When you see two seniors standin'
A-talkin' in the hall,
If you step up close and listen
These words you'll hear let fall—
"Got cher outline up?"

When the seniors have a meetin'
Some dozen times a day,
Talkin' over the matters
They're just dead sure to say—
"Got cher outline up?"

Three Seniors in a room one day
A Soph thus on them broke—
"You're wanted in the first grade room"
These words their glances spoke—
"Got cher outline up?"

Full soon, with face against the door,
The listening Soph'more heard,
Coming from the primary room
In thunder tones, each word—
"Got cher outline up?"

Though just what in that room befell,
The Soph'more yet must wonder,
When e'er the Seniors pass that way,
They drop their eyes and whisper—
"Got cher outline up?"

When you get to be a senior
Take this kind suggestion,
Ne'er a "no" say to Miss Vrooman
When she puts the question—
"Got cher outline up?"

Why We Have Our Mascot.

WHEN God drove our first father, Adam, from Paradise he permitted him to carry with him upon earth the tree to serve as his nourishment, and the camel, which was moulded of the same clay as himself and which could not exist without him.

When the flaming sword drove the first criminals before it, Adam cast a look of despair at the abode he was forced to forsake.

Eve also paused, in tears, before those flowers and trees which she had loved so well. Just as she was about to go out she hastily snatched one of the flowers of Paradise. What the plant was Eve knew not, but before crossing the fatal threshold, our mother opened her hand to see what she had gathered. It was the four-leaved clover—the most brilliant of all the flowers of Paradise. One leaf was red, like copper; another white, like silver; the third yellow, like gold; the fourth glittering like diamond. Eve paused to look at her treasure, when the fiery sword touched her; she started, her hand trembled, and the diamond leaf fell within the gates of Paradise, while the other three leaves, swept away by the winds, were scattered over the earth.

Senior History.

IN February, 1906, a cry of inquiry went out from a part of the Faculty, "Who are the Juniors?" Finally an announcement was made in Chapel for all students expecting to finish in 1907 to meet in room No. 4 on a certain day. Four students responded to the call, Gertrude Wade, Odyne Cornell, Walter Campbell and H. H. Clark. A class organization was then suggested.

What a rush of collecting credits ensued. How many meetings of the committee on advanced standing! What serious faces were worn for awhile! When oh, what joy! those slips of paper from Professor Wilber saying, "This is to certify that — — is a full fledged Junior," were waved on high, and the possibilities of a class organization were in sight.

Another meeting was held and the following officers elected: President, Walter Campbell; Vice President, Gertrude Wade, Secretary, Odyne Cornell; Treasurer, Mr. H. H. Clark; Class Adviser, Miss Graham. The class flower and the class color were chosen.

It was not many weeks before the whole school knew there was a junior class. One morning when the devotional exercises were over, this class in gala attire—the girls in white dresses with cherry belts, and ties and streamers floating, the boys in white trousers with broad cherry sashes and ties—and all carrying huge sticks of cherry-striped candy, marched bravely onto the rostrum to the music of the Normal Song and in the words of their Class Song, "For a class of healthy youth look at us," etc., made their debut. Then came their yells, after which they seated themselves and chewed away on those sticks of candy while Miss Wade read their Class History. The Class Roasts followed, given by Mr. Campbell, then more yells, and, singing their class songs again, they marched off the stage.

They naturally felt rather egotistical since they were the first class in the history of the school to come out in Chapel and show their colors.

Towards the latter part of the spring term this class introduced another pleasing feature, which adds to the social life of the school, and that is the banquet to the Seniors.

This banquet, for the first one, and given by such a small class, was a decided success. The halls and reception rooms were tastefully decorated with the Senior colors—dark blue and white—and an abundance of flowers. In the dining room the cherry was in evidence, hung in streamers from the ceiling to the four corners of the table. Red

and white carnations graced the center of the table, while white candles in blue holders at each plate added to the pleasing effect of the whole.

A very appetizing six course dinner was served. Toasts to the Seniors, the Juniors and the Southwestern were given, and at the end the Seniors pronounced the Juniors royal entertainers, and went away with a warm feeling in their hearts for the class of 1907.

When September came the prospects looked bright for 1907. At the first class meeting they elected Prof. Wilber Father of the class and still retained Miss Graham to look after the minor interests. Two new members were added to their ranks Miss Emma Sims and Mr. Wm. Whitaker. What a joy it caused to have two more brilliant minds to add to the number, that must needs produce an Oracle greater than that of 1906.

But this joy was of short duration, for they were soon to lose one of the original four, their President, Walter Campbell. Anticipation of Psychology, Pedagogy, Teaching and Weekly Plans, pursued him with the persistence of a nightmare, until he was obliged to say farewell to the class of 1907 and the sheepskin, and pursue his studies undisturbed in the Elysian fields of the Greek.

Miss Wade was then elected President of the class. In a short time Mr. Whitaker was obliged to leave school to assist his father in his business and the class again numbered four—three girls and one lone man.

Work went along very smoothly until December, when suddenly there came a note from Mr. Clark, resigning from the class. Whether he was just lonesome for others of his kind, or whether his wife objected to his being the Business Manager for the bright attractive girls (or in other words for the dreaded Oracle) will never be known. Did these three little maids sit down and bewait their fate when the last man vanished from their horizon? No. They "took up the white man's burden" in addition to their own and marched bravely forward. They have proven their own qualifications as good Business Managers. The money gained from selling popcorn and pennants, and the advertisements secured from business men for the Oracle, show their power in this direction.

Their efforts have been untiring and ceaseless to make this the best year book in the school's history. It was a herculean task. The book itself speaks volumes of their success and what girls can do without the aid of their brothers. The Oracle will stand the test of time, a fitting memorial of the Class of 1907.

Weatherford, Jan. 7, '07.

To the Senior Class:—

I write this to let you girls know that I will not graduate this year. I jest have so much to do, I jest haven't time to do nothing. Now jest see here what I've got to do? Now first there's that there botany, now there's that zoology, and that —— teaching, and that there drawing and that elocution, and that there physical traning. Then there's them there history of education and philosophy of education, and that there p'fessor jest nearly kills mee, he jest piles up and piles up readin' and then that there teacher's training class keeps me every day till five, and then when I get home there's that there old red cow to milk and them there pigs to feed, and all the other chores to do, and Minnie wants me to get in all the wood and water, and the baby's teething and keeps me up all night and in the morning, time the fire is built and the cows milked its time to go to school again, and jest don't have time to do nothing. Minnie says I might stay with the class if there was any other boys in it beside myself. But I'd ruther be in a class what had something besides a cryin' baby for a mascot. Land sakes! I get enough of that at home. A howlin' wolf suits me better! Then, besides, there is a psychological reason. I was readin' it in the October number of the Educational Review, of the year 1889. You jest ought to read it. It is the best thing I have read on that subject yet.

Please don't ask me why I'm leavin' the class.

Yours Truly, H. H. CLARK.

With Apologies to Chaucer.

NOWE it came to passe that on a certaine daye ye wintrie winds didde cease for a season to rage and ye sunne didde shine brightlie and alle menne and alle ye beastes of ye fielde didde rejoice greatlie thereat.

And it chanced that ye orator of ye silver tongue from ye countie of Washita didde approach his ladie love and didde say, "Come, thou, and go with me and we will admire for a season ye beauties of Nature. Behold ye chariot is at hand." Then didde she smile sweetly and didde say, "Yea, verilie, gladlie will I goe with thee."

And so it felle out that ye orator of ye silver tongue and his ladie love did approache ye chariot, and ye ladie which in ye tongue of ye Gauls is called ye chaperone went also with them.

Then didde ye orator evince ye greatest solicitude for ye welfare of ye fair ones. Yea, he didde assist them with alle courtesie to mount into ye chariot. And he also didde take his seate and didde arrange ye laprobe and didde take in his hands ye reines and didde shout with a loude voice unto ye steede. But ye steede didde rebel against his commands and didde budge not. Nowe it happened that a freshman didde sit upon ye lawne beneath ye greenwode tree and she was lacking in reverence and she didde lift up her voice and didde laugh with an exceeding loude laugh. Then didde ye orator wax wroth and a second time didde he shoute at ye beaste, and a second time didde ye beaste denye his lorde.

And there came bye a certaine Junior and he didde look upon him with much scorn, and didde passe byeon ye other side.

And also there came bye a certaine Senior and when he didde see ye predicamente of ye orator he didde wink his other eye and he also didde passe bye on ye other side.

But at length there came that way a Samaritan who looked upon him and had compassion on him and didde say, "Were it not well that thou shouldst untie thye steede?"

Then didde ye irreverent Freshman laughe with ye utmost loudnesse, so that all menne didde marvel greatlie thereat. But ye orator didde come downe with an exceeding sicklie smile and he didde feele like a Mexican quarter and a plugged nickel. Nowe is this ye true historie of these things, which didde occur in ye yeare of our Lorde, 1907, at Weatherforde, which is beyond ye Canadiane.

KENNETH KAUFMAN.

Juniors.

PRESIDENT: Claude DeWitt. SECRETARY: Roxilena Cornell. TREASURER: Nash Hix.

FLOWER: Sunflower.
MASCOT: Wolf.
MOTTO: Ad Summum.
COLORS: Orange and Black.

CLASS ROLL.

Hazel Brockway Roxilena Cornell Nash Hix Kenneth Kaufman
Mrs. Lackey Hugh Webster Claude DeWitt

ADVISER: Miss Paine.

"THE ORANGE AND THE BLACK"

KENNETH KAUFMAN.

Going down the sidewalk
  Just the other day,
A bunch of Soph's and Freshmen
  Were getting rather gay.
But suddenly they gave a yell
  And all cleared the track—
They saw someone wearing
  "The Orange and the Black."

Out upon the campus
  One night just after dark,
Came across a Senior
  Out upon a lark.
"He" went and climbed a tree
  Way down by the railroad track.
"He" didn't have time to argue with
  "The Orange and the Black."

O, "The Orange and the Black,"
  "The Orange and the Black:"
We regulate the school
  And we take nobody's slack.
When they see us coming
  They all clear the track.
They never stop to argue with
  "The Orange and the Black."

Le'nvoi.

Then Here's to the health
  Of the class of 1908,
We manage the Sophs and the Freshmen
  And we keep the Seniors straight.
So now the useless Faculty
  May take a seat way back:
The school is amply managed
  By "The Orange and the Black."

Advice to the "Naughty Eight"

THERE is an old story of a fox who allowed himself to be caught in a trap, which mistake cost him his tail, and who spent the rest of his life trying to pursuade other foxes that it was much prettier and more comfortable to be freed from that superfluous member.

Far from the class of 1907 be such duplicity! If we have suffered decaudation (see dictionary) now and again—in plain English, if we are sadder and wiser from the effects of insufficient reverence for the HEAD of the Training School; of attempts to pay our debts to the Professor of Psychology with words—a sort of paper money which seems to pass current in some other Departments, but which is invariably protested there unless secured by the coin of ideas; of reciting little extempore efforts of our own in the expression class, and trying to palm them off for Shakespeare's; we say go, thou Brother Junior, and do otherwise lest thou, too, fall into the ditch.

We have taken a course in Child Study at fixed hours and places, but a more useful training still has been the training we have gotten in Teacher Study, all the time and all over the building. The golden grains we have harvested in this field we hereby place at your disposal. The Royal Road to Aphes lies through the following country:

If your major is history, enter all the oratorical contests, attend the Christian church, keep out of the halls, join the Masons and assume a look of compassion every time you hear a musical effort. If your work lies in Biology, cultivate a genial disposition, spend your vacant periods picking the largest words out of the dictionary, go to chapel and laugh very loud at all the jokes and above all be very careful not to study too much. If you are a mathematician, read the Oklahoma Farmer and Vick's Floral Guide, eschew poetry and art and bring a vase of flowers to school every morning. If your specialty is Vocal Music, cultivate the social graces, go in for athletics, join the Y. M. C. A. Bible-study Class and memorize the comic (?) page of the Ladies' Home Journal every month. If you are interested in agriculture, go into politics, join the biggest Sunday school class on earth, write letters to the School Herald and the Hydro News about unæsthetic schoolrooms you have met, and take a course in Vocal Music. If you are specializing in drawing, observe all the feast days and fast days of the Catholic Calendar, take all the Music Course and always come to class five minutes early and stay five minutes over time. If you are taking Latin, keep out of the windows, put your feet in your pocket, read the newspapers and William Vaughn Moody's poems, stay away from cheap boarding houses and keep your ears clean. If your main work lies in the line of Expression, admire all

sunsets, all pictures and all books indiscriminately, learn all the school yells and yell them very loud on all occasions and never allude to what the ancients called "speakin' pieces" as "elocution." If your major work is Instrumental Music, cultivate high society, look up your distinguished ancestry, take an optimistic view of your father's income, study the opposite sex and practice sitting up all night. If you prefer psychology, take for your motto the nil admirari of Horace, renounce and denounce all figures of rhetoric and study the fluctuations in the price of hairpins from the Norman Invasion to the present.

It will be noted that there are other requisites for success besides knowledge of the subject studied. That poet doesn't do any harm, but he was a philosopher who said "The longest way round is the shortest way home."

Soft Slaps at Sophomores.

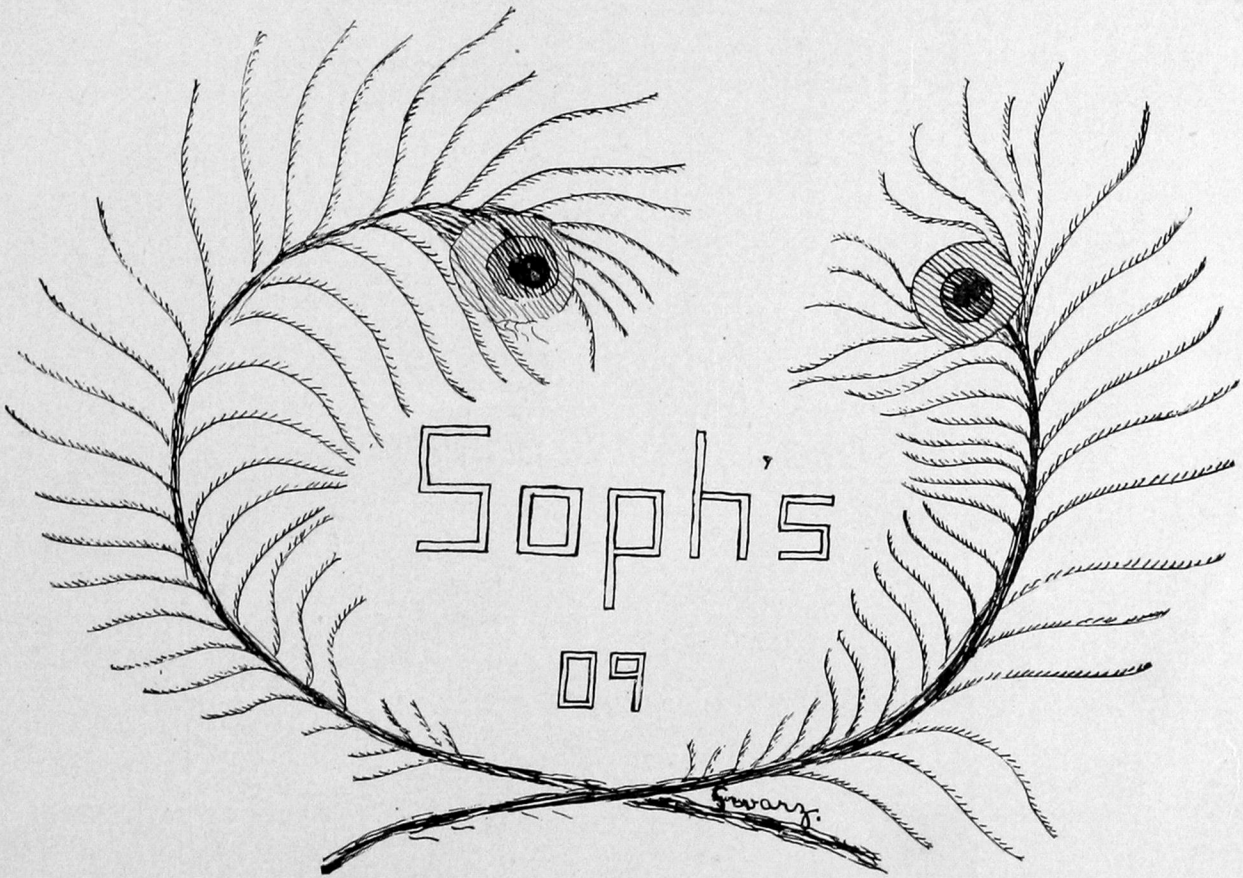
THEY are a gay crowd. Just one degree worse than the Freshies. They have been here long enough to feel that the institution would be as a building of bricks without mortar if they were gone.

They have at length learned some college songs (the words) and yells. Some of the boys—or young men in this class—have even decided, in a vague, dazed fashion, what they would like to do in Athletics, but are unable to light on what they can do.

There is a rumor prevalent among the Sophs that there are Christian Associations in our school, but some deny it, urging that they have never seen one of their meetings.

As we said, the Sophomores are a gay crowd; but after the Inter-Class Track Meet, we must declare that though they are rather highflyers, they are not so fast as they would have you believe.

Signed: Spasmodic Special.


Soph's
09

Sophomores.

NOVA ALKIRE, - President. BESSIE HODGES, - Secretary.

MOTTO: At the Foot-hills—Climbing. FLOWER: Meteor Rose.

COLORS. Red and Green.

ROLL.

H. C. Plummer, J. A. Lackey, Alice Carpenter. Bessie Hodges, N. E. Alkire, Newlin Jones, D. N. Hunt, Mary Cornell, A. E. Darnell, Mamie Evans, Barney Bristow, Ruth Chism.

ADVISER: Professor Pease.

Sophomore Class Prophecy.

CHAPTER ONE.

THE chronicles of the important events of the Sophomore class of the institution of learning situated in the county called Custer which lies in the southwestern section of Oklahoma, United States of America, Western Hemisphere, from the years one thousand, nine hundred and seven until the date of graduation, one thousand, nine hundred and nine.

And it came to pass in the year one thousand, nine hundred and seven, when the year was waning, a number of students, who had assembled at the institution of learning from the north and the south, yea, from the very borderlands of the country, gathered themselves into one tribe for protection against the other, tribes of the institution.

The tribe excelled in culture and in learning were exceeding great. They were far superior in scholarship to the other tribes of the school, and they did make merry among themselves because of the freshness of one clan and

the pomposity of the Juniors. And the men of the Sophomores surpassed the men of the other tribes in the sports in which they engaged themselves. So in all things the members of this tribe bore themselves as wise men and as men of valor.

It so happened that the Juniors and Seniors made certain laws which they declared the Sophomores must obey, but the Sophomores did scoff at them and did laugh in their very faces. So there was a mighty battle fought and the Sophomores overcame the enemy and so very great was the shame and defeat of the Juniors that they ordered no more laws to be obeyed by the Sophomore class.

These things did the Sophomores do in the year one thousand, nine hundred and seven and the time came for them to return to their own people for a time.

CHAPTER TWO.

When the tribe again came to the institution of learning, from their own lands they were called Juniors.

Now the class had no time for the frivolous things of life, but they did study both day and night and they were accounted as men of sagacity and wisdom.

In the spring of the year one thousand, nine hundred and eight a prize was offered to the tribe which should excel in various tests of physical prowess. So the leader of this tribe called together its members and they selected from their mighty men the mightiest, that they might represent them in the contest. On the day apponted those chosen to represent the different classes met together and all performed great feats, but those selected of the Juniors brought glory and honor to their hope. And to them was awarded the prize. Then were the hearts of the Juniors filled with an exceeding great joy, but all the other people of the school were sore smitten, and in their sorrow did they say "Surely the Juniors are the mightiest of all the tribes of the school."

In the fifth month of the same year the several schools from all parts of the land met together that they might know which were the greater in learning and sports. The Juniors, as the superior men of the school, were chosen for the contest. And they brought a great victory to their school.

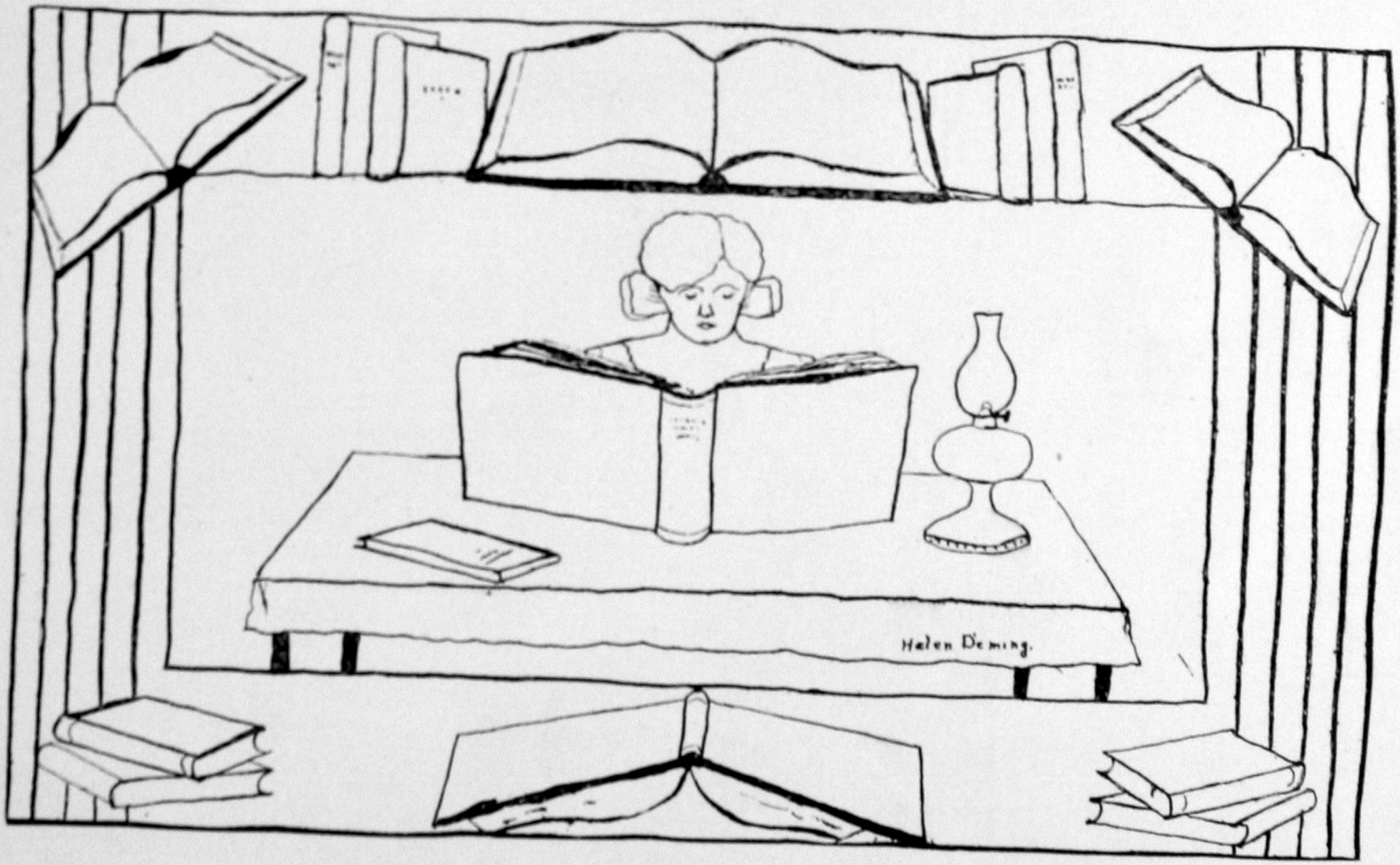
CHAPTER THREE.

When the tribe next returned to the institution of learning they were Seniors and it was the last year of their sojourn there.

Sad were they when they thought that soon they must separate themselves from their Alma Mater and soon the tribe must disband and its members be scattered.

In the sixth month of the year one thousand, nine hundred and nine they were graduated with honors and those who received diplomas were: Bessie Hodges, A. E. Darnell, Nova Alkire, Mamie Evans, Hawley Plummer, Mary Cornell, Newlin Jones, John Lackey, Nuck Hunt, Barney Bristow, Ruth Chism, Mildred Wallace and Alice Carpenter.

ALICE CARPENTER.


Helen Deming.

THE FRESHMAN.

OSCAR FERGUSON.

Did you ever see a Freshman?
Did he look so very small?
Was he acting like a Sophomore—
Just as if he knew it all?

You can safely say he wasn't,
He was working with a will;
He was working on his lessons,
Or at least, was keeping still.

You can tell him when you see him,
By his bright and happy face;
Never thinking 'bout the other,
Keeping strictly in his place.

Sophomores' heads are all inflated,
Do not think of days gone by;
Greatness all belongs to Sophomores;
Want to stay there till they die.

Juniors are quite decent people;
They are learning more and more;
But they are not half so happy,
As they were two years before.

Seniors live a life of misery,
Bringing others misery too,
All the time a-doing something,
Scarcely seeing what they do.

So I'd rather be a Freshman,
Living happy all my days,
Than to be a walking nuisance,
Even though he gets the praise.

Freshmen.

PRESIDENT: Harvey Allen. VICE PRESIDENT: Oscar Ferguson. SECRETARY: Eugenia Kaufman
TREASURER: Roscoe Dooley.

MOTTO: "Time and We." FLOWER: Red Carnation. COLORS: Black and Red.

YELL.

We're rough, we're tough,
We're Freshmen, that's enough.

ROLL.

Harvey Allen, Ira Bassett, Grace Beck, Anna Brittson, Blanche Burt, Helen Carpenter, Allie Dearing, Avis Dooley, Roscoe Dooley, Jesse Dyck, Oscar Ferguson, Cora Harding, Stella Hoffman, Chester Jamison, Tom Joyner, Eugenia Kaufman, William Keen, Kate Lackey, Clyde Loy, Nellie Muth, Arthur Remund. Nellie Swarz, Robert West, Charles Williams, Laverne Young.

Class of '10.

THE following extracts of the leading papers will show to thinking people the part that the claas of '10 has to play in the destinies of the Southwestern:

Weatherford, Okla., Sept. 7, 1906.—(Special.)—The Southwestern began the fourth year of its existence this week. This promises to be the best session in the history of the school. More interest is being shown than ever before. There is talk of the Freshman class organizing. It is amusing to note the look of fear which comes over every Sophomore's face when he meets a Freshman. This is probably the only school in the state where the Freshmen are really more advanced, better behaved, and handsomer than the members of any other class in school.—*Globe Democrat.*

Weatherford, Okla., Sept. 12, 1906.—(Special.)—There are rumors afloat that the Freshmen will meet today to organize and elect officers. Several names have been mentioned as possibilities for president. Harvey Allen will, on account of his pleasing personality and well-known executive ability, probably be the choice of the class. It is a well established fact that he is the choice of one member of the class, with whom he has been seen every Hallowe'en since time immemorial, although it is rumored that he has not always asked for the privilege. However, it is only idle talk, and we would scorn to even drop a hint about it, for fear of ruining his chances for the presidency. The class seems to be undecided about all the other offices except class poet, which honor will probably go to Oscar Ferguson, as he is known to be in a condition favorable to the production of poetry. [We have known both Mr. Allen and Mr. Ferguson for several years and we would not hesitate to recommend them for the offices for which they have been mentioned.—Editor.]—*Chicago American.*

Weatherford, Okla., Sept. 13, 1906.—(Special.)—As stated in former dispatches, the Freshmen met yesterday and elected officers. It seemed for a while that the balloting for president would end in a deadlock, but on the seventy-third ballot Mr. Allen was elected. The election would probably have been decided sooner, but one of Mr. Allen's strongest supporters failed to attend the meeting. The remaining offices were filled with the best material in the class, and all left the meeting with the thought that with such people at the head of affairs, they had nothing to fear at the hands of their enemies.—*Daily Oklahoman.*

Weatherford, Okla., Sept. 16, 1906.—(Special.)—At the reception at the Normal last evening the Freshmen clearly showed their superiority over all other classes in the Normal. They all wore their colors—Black and Red—and gave some of their yells. Some of the braver of the other classes tried to yell, but their feeble moans sounded weak indeed compared with the war whoops which came from the throats of the thirty or more lusty Freshmen. One Junior forgot the kindness of the Freshmen to himself and started to make a stump speech denouncing them, but he soon thought he was going to be buried in the the sepulchres of his fathers. However, the Freshmen took pity on him and let him go with a solemn warning never to let such a thing occur again. The Juniors have been firm friends of the Freshmen since that memorable occasion. The Freshmen are always ready to lend a helping hand to their inferiors. It was plain to see that the Sophomore class knew how to write an announcement for Chapel. When the meaning of the term, "class organization," was explained to them by a Freshman, they wished to organize, so a Freshman kindly consented to call a meeting for them which was done and the Sophs have lived happy ever after.—*New York World.*

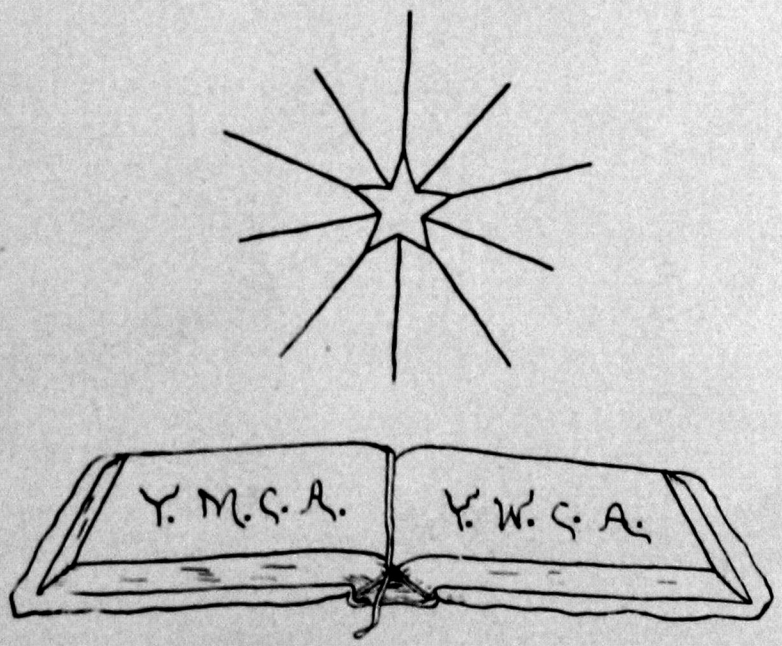
Weatheford, Okla., Nov. 1, 1906.—(Special.)—The Freshmen gave a Hallowe'en party, to which most of the class came. However, some attended a political speaking given in a Literary society by the silver tongued member of the class, who is the proud possessor of a vocabulary which beggars all description. The class has now settled down to the work for which they were created, that of reforming their school and country and making the world better for their having lived in it. [And from what we have heard of them their work will surely be crowned with success.—Editor.]—*London Times.*

—CHESTER JAMESON.

German Dramatics.

The German play presented last year was so well received that it was repeated this year, with a new play for a curtain raiser. The company has taken the road, and has already begun a triumphal tour to embrace Hydro, Fay and other leading cities. The players are accompanied by the Germania Quartet, which discourses sweet strains of Teutonic melody before the curtain while the stage carpenter builds air-castles and the scrub woman removes traces of elderly eggs and fragile cabbages. The play is given in what the players are pleased to style German. Carping critics have been known to sneer because certain players have added some words and constrnctions to the German language which German lexicographers have not accepted; likewise because the gate receipts have been for unworthy ends, but such critics are in the minority. The fact remains that the German plays, like Smith's dog show, are a howling success.

"MIKADO."


Y. M. C. A.
Y. W. C. A.

Young Men's Christian Association.

IT is our aim to make the Young Men's Christian Association become one of the most important factors in the school. We have done some excellent work during the past year. We have not merely been having a place to go and spend a pleasant hour, but we have been getting a great deal of good from taking an active part in some religious work.

Last summer, through the efforts of Walter Campbell, a room was secured and furnished for our Association headquarters and a thousand editions of the handbook were gotten out. This speaks well for our Association, as the Association in some of our sister schools have not yet gotten out a handbook.

The Association sent two delegates to the Southwestern Student Conference which was held in Ruston, Louisiana, during the Christmas vacation and they came back with a great many plans, some of which have been put into operation while the rest will be worked out later.

Twelve of our boys, accompanied by Prof. Pease and Rev. Roberts, attended the Bible Study Institute which was held in Oklahoma City, March 8-10. They came back filled with enthusiasm over the work. We intend to do more in our Association work during the coming year than ever before.

We are going to especially emphasize the Bible study and every man in the school will be urged to form one of the group classes.

At the election held in March for the year 1907 the following men were elected: Walter Campbell, President; Claude DeWitt, Vice-President; C. H. Jameson, Secretary; Roscoe Dooley, Treasurer.

OSCAR EVERETT FERGUSON.

Y. W. C. A.

THE Y. W. C. A. of the Southwestern Normal was organized in April, 1903. Our Association has been growing every year and now it and the Y. M.'s are the strong organizations of the school. The members of the faculty are friends to our Association and are ready to assist us in any way they can.

Our Association meets regularly every Sunday afternoon, our average attendance is about thirty and our enrollment is ninety-eight.

The work of our Association of this year is vast. Our Bible class which was organized in December is doing good work. It meets every day at 1 o'clock for fifteen minutes. Many of our girls can't meet

with us, so for their benefit one of the Bible students gives a report of each week's work at the regular Sunday meetings. Miss Vrooman, a member of the faculty, is our leader.

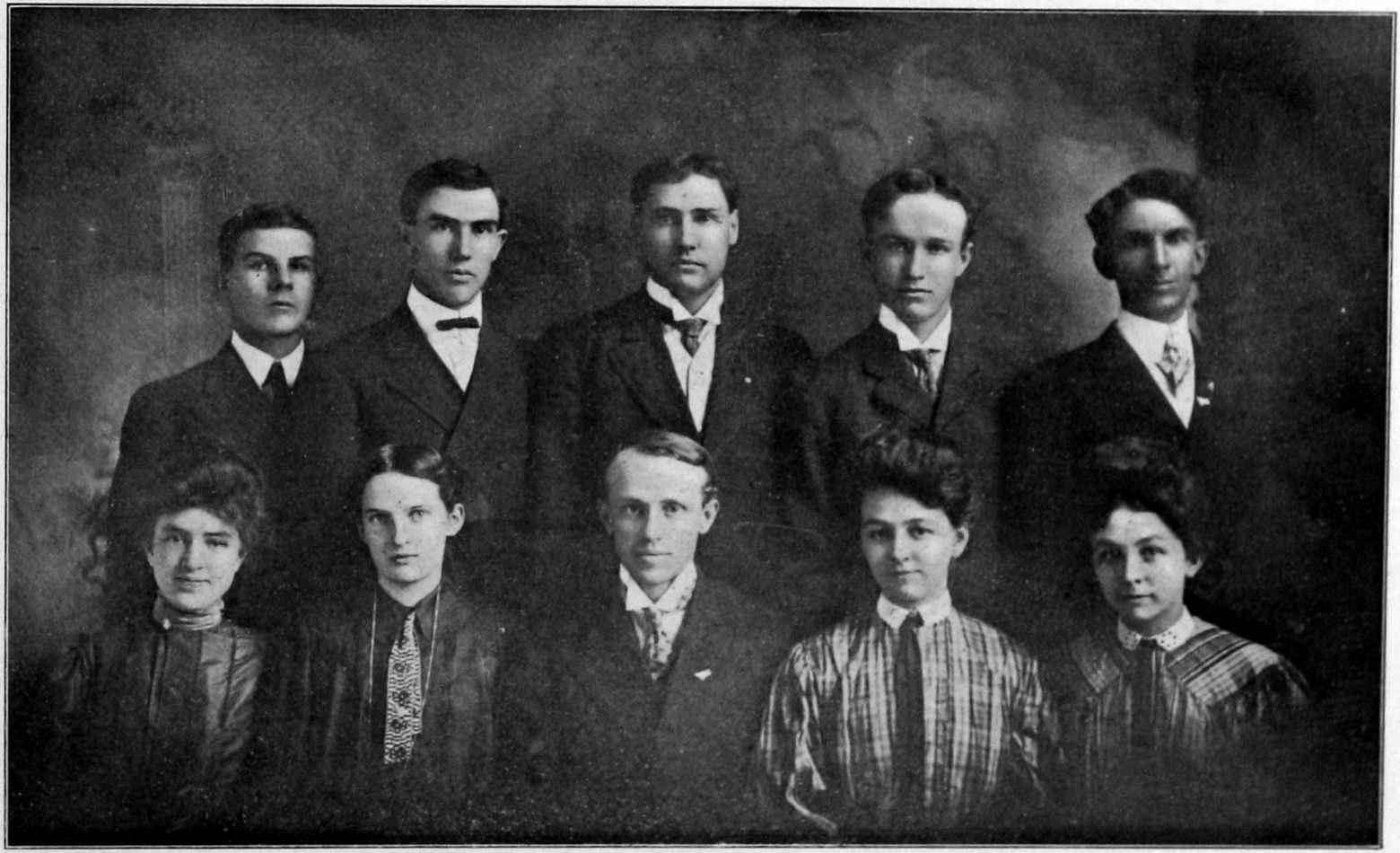
The devotional committee has been persistent in preparing interesting programs.

The social committees of the Y. M. and Y. W. give a reception at the beginning of each term.

The visiting and membership committees have met the trains at the beginning of each term and helped the girls secure boarding places.

That our girls have grown spiritually is evident from the way they take part in the meetings and from their resolutions to have their Bibles for closer friends and make a greater effort to attend all the meetings.

Ruth Chism, Anna Brittson, Blanche Burt, Eugenia Kaufman, Winnifred White, Avis Dooley, Allie Dearing.



Hugh Webster Ira Bassett Albert Darnell Russell Ferguson Walter Peterson
Emma Sims Stella Hoffman Oscar Ferguson Bessie Brown Ethel Bryan

AURORA LITERARY SOCIETY

The Aurora Literary Society.

DURING the short period which has elapsed since the last issue of the "Oracle" the Aurora has done much in many lines, but, primarily, in that all-important work—individual improvement. The first few years of her existence were spent in the development of the Society as a whole; but this year has seen a change in that the individual members have been pushed forward until each has become more self-confident and expert. The Aurora is now an independent body performing her part in the Southwestern Normal's literary and social work. Each member has come to realize the importance of help and readily lends a hand to all work to be done.

It has been the constant aim of the program committee to exercise each member to the best advantage. This has proven a great factor in general improvement and the raising of the Society's standard to the highest peak of the Southwestern. By constant introduction of the members to one another through the program work, a close intimacy has sprung up, the result being that now the Aurora stands with full phalanx against all rivals.

Especially has this individual improvement and close intimacy been accomplished by the several changes which have been made in the Society's working. We now have closed meetings. This has resulted in hard work on the part of the members. They now understand that the Society is not an organization for everyday fun but a place for hard work. They can now see that it is for their own benefit rather than for outside entertainment seekers. Also, that the Aurora has made a change in their meetings. We now meet every alternate Friday night. This has proven to be a better plan.

In the past year, the Aurora has held her reputation above all reproach. She has put forth her best talent at all times. The young ladies have done their part on the basket-ball ground, the young men have done theirs on the football field. And as to the Aurora contestants in the inter-society contest last February, they surely did their part. The representatives were as follows: Essay, Miss Hodges; declamation, Miss Bryan; oration, Mr. Alkire; debate, Darnell and Joyner. The Aurora had the negative side of the question: Resolved, that "War is Unjustifiable." The burden of proof being on the affirmative side, our representatives endeavored to refute their argument and did so. Our other representatives did as nobly as did the debaters. Everyone proved a credit to the Aurora and the Purple and White.

As to the yelling and enthusiasm of the Aurora there was no equal. Led by Bassett and Ferguson, we kept the auditorium ringing with yells and songs.

The result of all these efforts was that the Aurora "virtually wiped the earth with her friends, the enemy." And that Faculty Cup is now handsomely decorated with the Purple and White colors.

With this increased vigor from constant victories and the hard work of old and new members and the closer intimacy of individual members, the Aurora hopes to continue her beneficial work in the Southwestern. And that year after year she may claim her portion of graduates, who may go out showing others the path to knowledge and social improvement.

—HUGH WEBSTER.

Winifred White Emma Melton Claude DeWitt Laverne Young Allie Dearing
Siriocco Dagdag Robert Campbell Nash Hix Chester Jameson Jesse Dyck Newlin Jones

ATHENIAN LITERARY SOCIETY

The Athenian Literary Society.

Fit Via Vi.

THE Athenian Society was organized October 16, 1903, just a month after the opening of the Southwestern Normal. The school was smaller then than now, and out of an enrollment of about one hundred, forty-two became members of the Athenian Society. The Society grew and waxed strong. Keeping pace with the growth of the school until now out of a total enrollment of three hundred fifty-eight, one hundred fifty-eight are Athenians.

At the inter-society contest of that first year, which occurred in March, 1904, we suffered honorabale defeat at the hands of our friends, the enemy. But the wise man profiteth by adversity and the sight of th Faculty Cup bearing the Purple and White of our rival, the Aurora, aroused us to greater efforts, the results of which are visible in the inscription on the cnp: "ATHENIAN, 1905—1906."

Our contestants this year were: Robert West, orator; Ruth Vail, essayist; Hazel Brockway, declaimer; Nash Hix and Roscoe Dooley, debaters. They did their work nobly, proving that our faith in them was warranted and althoughthey lost by a very small margin they proved that defeat may mean, not disgrace, but honor. Twice we showed our opponents how tow in and now we have shown them how to lose. The green and white ribbons which for two years have adorned the cup have been placed in safe keeping and will grace the cup again next year.

Our prospects for the future are as bright as ever and in the year to come we expect to show our school and the world in general of what we are capable. We hope, not without reason, to see an ever-lengthening list of dates engraved on the cup under the word "Athenian." Not cnly is the loyalty and enthusiasm of our members manifested at the time of the annual contests; the regular work is well done and the regular meetings, held every other Friday evening, are well attended.

Our Society has grown steadily during the present year, our highest record being the initiation of thirty-three new members at one meeting. We have endeavoredto increase our membership and raise the standard of our work by every intelligent, honorable means within our power and feel that we have been to a great degree successful. Our Society has grown in wisdom and in stature and we have come to realize the truth and value of our motto: *Fit Via Vi*

—EUGENIA KAUFMAN.

Oratorical Association.

ONE bright May morning found everyone assembled within the Chapel hall. Our President announced that the object of the call was to organize an Oratorical Association. This was the reason for all this rousing talk.

At once all students realized that they were interested. Contributions to the general stock of eloquence were not lacking. That oratory will always be a subject of interest to every man who has a mind and voice was fully impressed (at least for the time) on the minds of those present. At last a familiar form was seen to rise from his seat. The beaming and pleasant face of a man from the corn country was recognized, as he, with many apparently spontaneous gestures, pleasing transitions and still more thrilling words, nominated the Association's first President, his friend from Caddo county. Then, for the next few minutes, as different students nominated their friends a stranger present, hearing the display of eloquence, might have recalled to mind the first line he read in the biography of Daniel Webster and have thought that this was the liveliest small place on the map. In a short time the organization was perfected.

The members, bearing steadily in mind that a youth taught how to think will soon learn what to think, have ever been constant and learned in the oratorical work. Their untiring efforts have made the benefits derived from this organization seem unlimited.

The college spirit which wishes victory and glory to the young man whom college honors save and shouts victory for the Normal girl whose presence helps him win the victory in the contest with other college men, combined with their individual efforts has led our past contestants to cause all eyes to be turned on them with admiration.

Effie E. Myers

Ladies Basket Ball Team.

Jesse Dyck.
Amy McCutchen. Blanche Burt.
Nellie Swarz. Rosa Place. Emma Melton. Mildred Wallace.

"Mighty Six" Basket Ball Team.

Ida Nikkel. Estella Hoffman.
Alice Sipes. Allie Dearing,
Myrtle Mulkey. Jesse Dyck. Lucy Stokes.

Whoop de doodle, Doodle Do!
Mighty Six
Mighty Six
Whoop de doodle, Doodle Do!
Mighty, Mighty Six!

Athletics.

DURING this year greater interest has been taken in Athletics than any year since the founding of the school. The football team did excellently considering the number of players from which to pick.

We played an even game with Oklahoma City, won over Thomas by a score of 18 to 0, which is quite a different answer from the one that was given last year. The girls' basket-ball team also did good work. Track work is progressing as usual. Our records of last year's track meet looks small as compared with some of the records made during the recent class track meet. More men are in the field, more are prepared to go in the field than ever before. We hardly have room for all the baseball men on the diamond. We have apparatus to work with and men to use it. See what we did at Oklahoma City this spring.

—H. L. A.

Tennis.

ALTHOUGH the Southwestern was admitted to the Territorial Tennis Association last spring, when we were represented in the tournament by Frank McBurney and Willie Patterson, our present local organization was perfected May 16, 1906.

The object of the Association is to promote the playing of the royal game in the Southwestern. Two tournaments are held each year: one in the second week in April, the other in the second week in October. At these, bronze medals are offered for doubles, and silver ones for singles. The winners in the April tournament also represent the school at the annual inter-collegiate tournament. Last fall the doubles were won by Albert Darnell and Ira Basset; the singles by Newlin Jones.

Our club has a membership of twenty and promises a rapid growth, as increasing interest is manifested in the game and we are promised some new courts. The officers for the present year are: President, Bert Darnell; Vice-President, Ira Basset; Secretary-Treasurer, Walter Campell.

R. C. Everts Trophy.

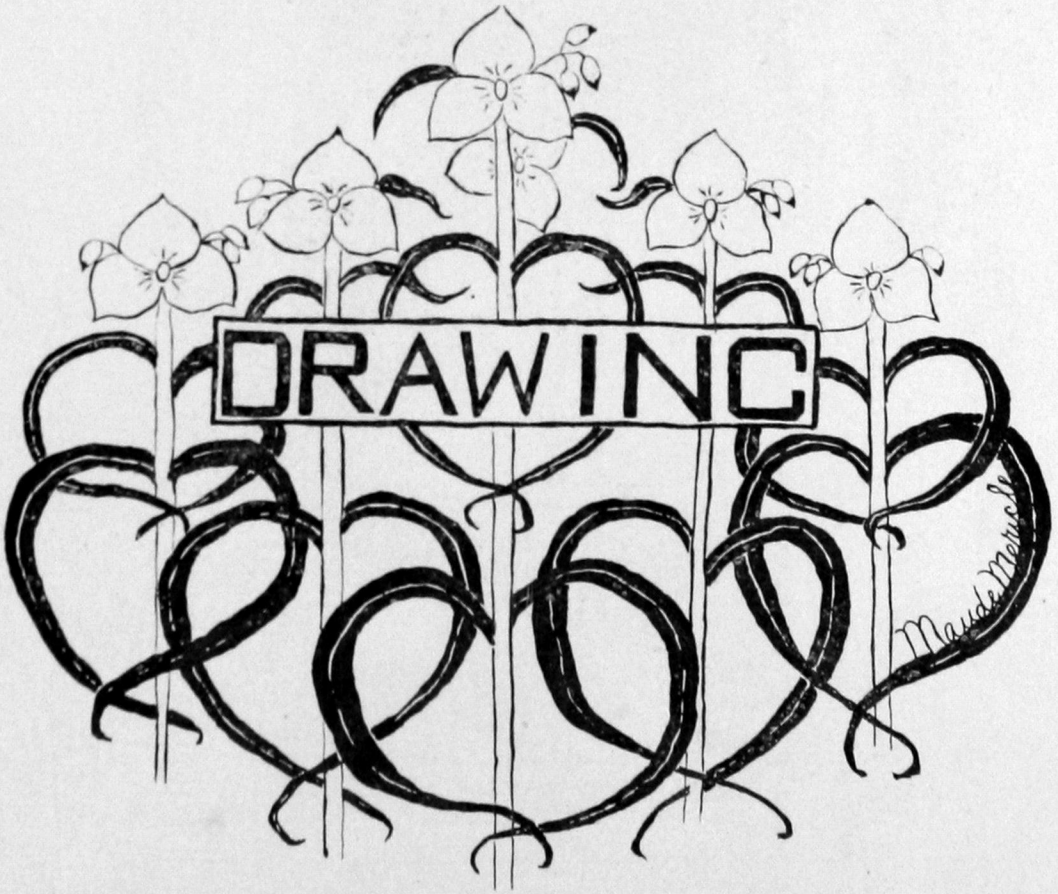
GIRLS OUTDOOR ATHLETIC CUP.

Presented by R. C. Everts to the department of Physical Training, of the Southwestern State Normal School. This trophy will be presented annually, beginning September, 1907, to the class winning most points in Basket Ball, Tennis and Track Athletics during the year.

Sugden & Boyer Trophy.

BOYS' OUTDOOR ATHLETIC CUP.

Presented by Sugden & Boyer to the Department of Physical Training, of the Southwestern State Normal School. This trophy will be presented annually, beginning September, 1907, to the class winning most points during the year in Basket Ball, Tennis, Base Ball and Track Athletics.


DRAWING
Maude Matusik

Extracts from a Southwestern Girl's Diary.

Monday, September 3.—School opens. All the prof's on exhibition. The President welcomes the new students.

Wednesday, September 5.—Wind and dust blowing. Freshies homesick; they may get over it but they'll never look like anything.

Friday, September 7.—Went to chapel; sat in the choir and looked over the auditorium.

Saturday, September 8.—Frisbie and I strolled out to the cave; had a good time. Didn't get lost, either.

Monday, September 10.—At chapel. Few chunks of advice from the President. Hope the Freshies got it.

Thursday, September 13.—Chapel dismissed for hall loafers. Guess Wilber was young once.

Friday, September 14.—Fine music. How I love Friday and Prof. Pease.

Monday, September 17.—Raining; chapel dark as a stack of black cats. Everybody in deep indigo.

Tuesday, September 18.—More rain; still blue.

Friday, September 21.—Professor Pease sang "Calvary" fine and dandy. Love to hear him.

Monday, September 24.—Announcements. Only four meetings at 3:45 in Room 6.

Tuesday, September 25.—"Onward Christian Soldiers" and "The Watch on the Rhine."

Friday, September 28.—Notes passed among the Faculty to the accompaniment of music. Sang "Just A-wearying for You" at Society. Prepared an encore but didn't receive any. Villains.

Monday, October 1.—House talks at chapel. Everybody back to Europe and France.

Wednesday, October 3.—All the Normalites went down to the station to see Bryan. He passed through on a "flyer."

Friday, October 5.—Whispering chorus, led by Robert West. He ought to have his voice sandpapered.

Monday, October 8.—A collision: Joe Smith called Sunday night, so did Frisbie; Joe felt at home and Frisbie got upon a high pedestal.

Tuesday, October 10.—At chapel Dyck and I sat on the back seat and talked while some preacher prayed for an hour.

Monday, October 15.—Caught in gym tripping the light fantastic. Sent up to chapel. Hard luck.

Tuesday, October 16.—Joined the Basket-Ball team. O, joy! Dyck is coach.

Thursday, October 18.—Oscar Ferguson turns poet.

Friday, October 19.—Dyck sings a solo at Society. How I love Society and Dyck's voice.

Sunday, October 21.—Frisbie and I drove to Indianapolis. Missed Y. W. C. A.; was on for a solo.

Wedsesday, November 1.—"Love is the original chestnut," quotes Prof. Pratt. Frisbie says he likes chestnuts.

Saturday, November 3.—Frisbie is going to Kingfisher to the great foot-ball game. I am holding my breath and saying my prayers on the inside.

Sunday, November 4.—Frisbie's at home again but he has a sore nose. How rude the game of foot-ball is!

Tuesday, November 6.—Fine solos by Mrs. Ramsey and Miss Williams of Guthrie. They have the dandiest voices.

Thursday, November 8.—Went to Athenian and Aurora foot-ball game with Dyck. Frisbie cool.

Friday, November 16.—Kingfisher basket-ball girls are in town. Alas! alas! I found Frisbie to be what he really is—a flirt.

Saturday, November 17.—The Kingfisher girls have gone. Frisbie trying to be good. Asked me to go to the lecture.

Friday, November 23.—Frisbie and I heard Bradford's lecture. If the rest of the lecture course is like this I'll be sorry Frisbie got the tickets.

Monday, Nevember 26.—Cram! Cram! Cram! Hope I'll survive.

Tuesday, November 27.—Exams! Exams! Exams! I survived.

Monday, December 1.—The University Orchestra is in town; good looking boys; one has my name. I know he is my cousin.

Saturday, December 6.—Went with "my cousin" to the cantata "St. John's Eve." Frisbie and Dyck consoled one another.

Friday, December 14.—Chapel colder than an iceberg. Walked home with Dyck. Joy, he's alright again.

Friday, December 21.—President Campbell wishes us "Merry Christmas."

January 7.—"Back, back, back to the grind." Just watch me work—the Faculty.

Wednesday, January 9.—Dyck has returned from Louisiana. At Chapel we sat on the back seat and talked. He noticed my new diamond.

Wednesday, January 16.—Mr. House introduced a new style of shoes.

Thursday, January 24.—Frisbie and I heard DeMotte. The lecture was fine.

Monday, February 4.—Colderin' Greenland in Chapel—not exactly conducive to a prayerful spirit.

Wednesday, February 6.—Colder! No Chapel; radiators popular.

Friday, February 15.—Society Contest. Represented the Auroras in Declamation—we won—Auroras, forever.

Wednesday, February 20.—Piano recital. Played and sang; cried afterwards---I'll remember why!

March 6.—The German Play is at Hydro tonight. Don't see why I couldn't have been in it; Dyck is.

March 7,—Practiced Mikado. Dyck and I do the love scene perfectly.

Monday March 11.—Today is the day for the cooking to begin. Frisbie said that I knew enough about cooking, so I am not going.

Friday, March 22.—The Mikado arrives. Dyck and I were there. Frisbie didn't appreciate our part a bit.

Thursday, March 28.—Today is the day for the Comet to fall. Listened very attentively to some preacher pray for an hour. The Comet didn't fall.

Saturday, March 30.—Frisbie and I went to hear the Whitney Bros. Quartet. Dyck stared! The quartet was fine just the same.

Monday, April 1. —Seniors sat on the front seat in Chapel—looked very important.

Friday, April 5.— Frisbie's back to the woods. Being a "special" stayed at home. Dyck being out with the Freshies and Frisbie sick, went to society alone.

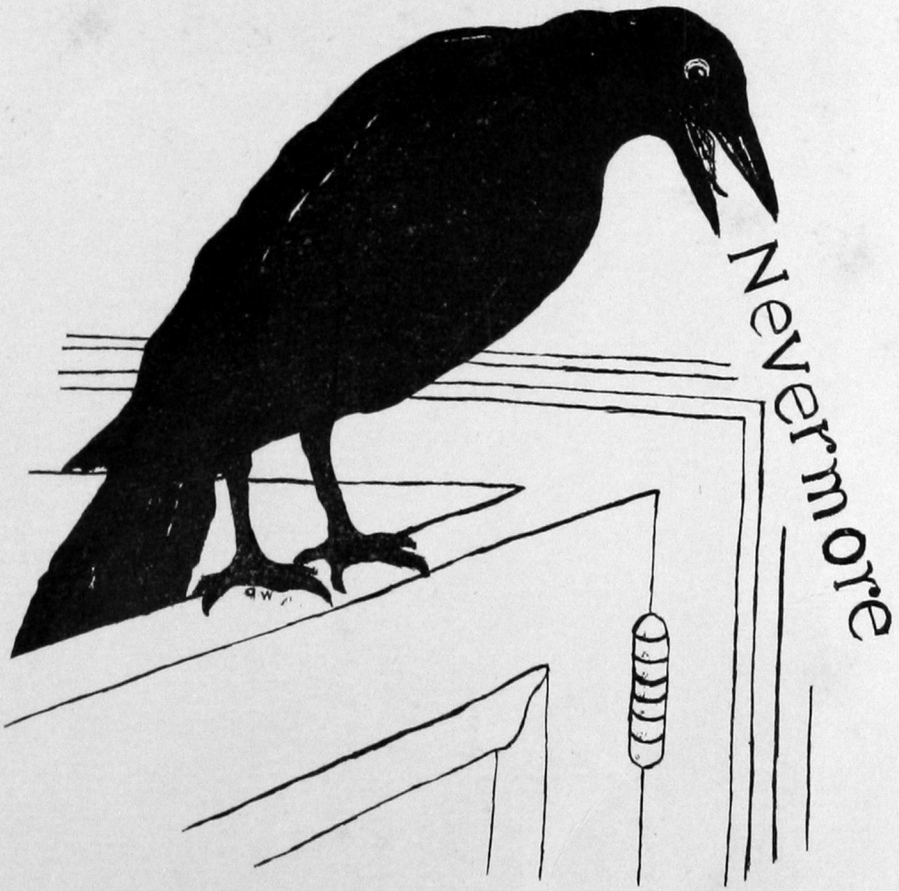
Farewell to the Normal.

MANY hours, Oh, Normal, have we spent within thy rooms in weary contemplation and lonely observation of thy unpapered walls. How many hours of study have we wasted standing in the halls! Now, thou art cold, lifeless, unresponsive and seemest buried in thy thoughts, thou hast even now for us no word of cheer or happy greeting! Yet, in years to come, we fancy it will be with an inward smile of satisfaction that thou rejoicest when thou seest thy present offspring in lofty places throughout the world.

Let us look upon thee once again and then we will turn away; again, and yet once more and we are gone, but thy memory will linger with us throughout all time to come.

Generations will pass over thy head and a thousand echoing footsteps cross thy threshold every year. Forget them if thou wilt, and everything about them, but keep a corner of thy bosom sacred and shielded from all eyes, and enshrine therein forever a thought for the Class of 1907.

Ladies' Quartet.


Nevermore