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The
ORACLE



1912



The Oracle

Volume Seven
1912

Published by
The Senior Class
Southwestern State Normal School, Weatherford, Okla.

Greeting

The Class of 1912 presents this the seventh volume of the Oracle to the Faculty, Alumni, Students and Friends of our school, with thanks for the past and present, and best wishes for the future.

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PROFESSOR J. W. BREMER

to
Professor Bremer
Our Class Advisor
This Volume
is
Loyally Dedicated
by the
Class of 1912

Professor Bremer

JOHN W. BREMER, the Instructor of Public School Music, Voice Culture and Theory. He came to the Southwestern in 1908.

His musical education was received in Germany where he studied at the Conservatory of Cologne, 1892-1895; Pedagogical Seminary, Odenkirshen, 1895-1896. He studied voice under Juenger, piano and theory under Mueller and other teachers of renown. Pupils trained under his supervision have become performers of recognized merit, and have established for him an enviable reputation as a teacher.

Mr. Bremer was supervisor of music at La Grange, Indiana, 1901-1902; Goshen, Indiana, 1902-1907; director of music Atchison County High School 1907-1908. His activity as supervisor of music, combined with his broad musical knowledge make him one of the best qualified instructors for the preparation of teachers and supervision of public school music.

State Board of Education

Hon. R. H. Wilson, President, . . . Oklahoma City
Hon. J. F. Warren . . . Oklahoma City
Hon. W. A. Brandenburg . . . Oklahoma City
Hon. O. F. Hays . . . Chandler
Hon. W. E. Rowsey . . . Muskogee
Hon. Robt. Dunlop . . . Newkirk

HON. R. H. WILSON

Superintendent of Public Instruction

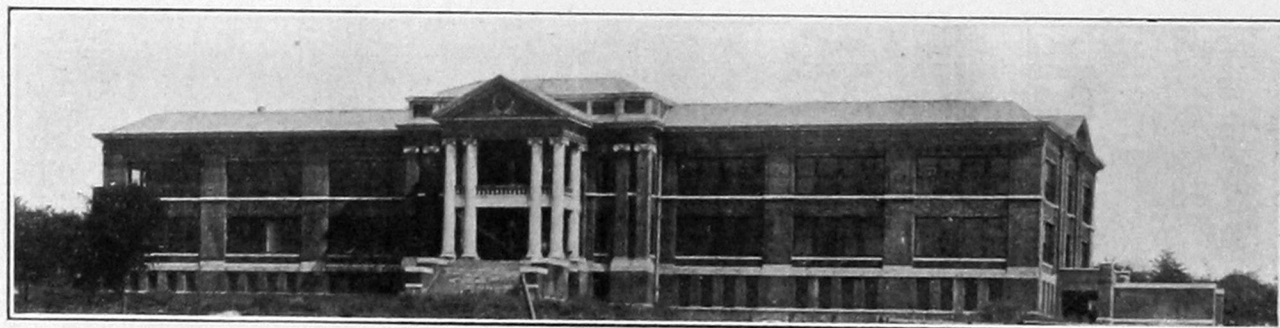
HON. L. T. HUFFMAN

Secretary of the Board.

The Normal School Buildings

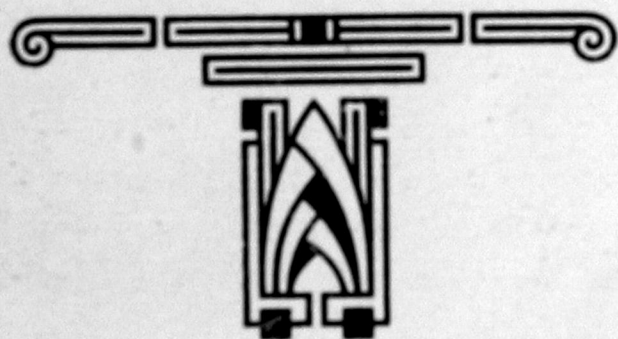


ADMINISTRATION BUILDING



SCIENCE HALL

The Faculty





ULYSSES J. GRIFFITH
PRESIDENT

A. B. Indiana University, 1894
Came to Southwestern 1911

Chief characteristics: Determination and big words.
Favorite expression: "Please get out of the hall."

**William Z. Smith**

Teacher of Psychology and Pedagogy, and director of the Training School. A. B. Indiana University, 1896. Came to Southwestern 1911. Very pedagogical and expects enthusiasm from student teachers. "How many see?"

**L. S. Stephens**

Head of the Department of mathematics. Came to Southwestern Normal School 1911. Very exact and expects correct papers though he says, "I can't hardly."

**Earl W. Wiley**

Head of Department of English. A. B., Dartmouth College. Came to Southwestern in 1911. Excels as a basket ball coach. Is said to be poetical.

**Robt. E. Lee Burks**

Head of Department of Foreign Languages. A. B., A. M., William Jewell College, 1884-1886. Came to Southwestern Normal 1908. Very dignified and doesn't say funny things.

**Mrs. Emma Miller**

Fifth and Sixth Grades. B. L., Baylor University of Waco, Texas. Came to Southwestern 1908. Always has a pleasant smile for the student teacher.

**Minnie M. Ostenburg**

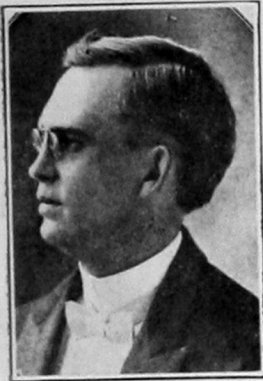
Third and Fourth Grades. Graduate Nebraska State Normal 1901. Came to Southwestern 1910. Always willing to pose for her picture. Is interested in "Chemistry."

**George Sanders**

English and Latin. B. A., Carson-Newman College 1900. Came to Southwestern 1905. Says that all slang should be "cut out." Even criticises the faculty's language.

**Dora Ann Stewart**

History. Graduate of Baird College. Came to Southwestern 1909. Entertained the Senior Class of 1912.

**John W. Bremer**

Head of the Department of Music. Studied at the Conservatory of Music. Cologne, Germany. Came to Southwestern in 1908. "Advisor" of the Class of 1912.

**Maude Olivia Owen**

Head of the Department of History and Civics. B. L. and B. S., Baird College. Came to Southwestern in 1910. Very sympathetic and sympathizes with the "Children of Israel" and their "leader" in their wanderings in the wilderness.

**Moses E. Gaskill**

Mathematics. Graduate Northwestern State Normal School, Oklahoma. Came to Southwestern in 1910. Exhibits all the gravity of the original Moses.

**J. C. Resler**

Head of the Department of Physics and Chemistry. B. S., University of Nebraska.. Is famed for his good looks. A great admirer of "Little Women."

**Miss Myrtle Williams**

English. A. B., Grenada College. Came to Southwestern 1911. Looks very demure, but looks may be deceitful.

**Miss Nellie Crossan**

German. A. B., Baker University. Came to Southwestern Normal School in 1911. Very much interested in "Biology." Says that playing tennis is very "jolly."

**Jane Porter Sloss**

Piano. Graduate Logan College. Came to Southwestern in 1905. Says that a young man should not call upon a young lady oftener than once a week for the first year.

**Mamie B. Davis**

Head of the Department of Domestic Science. Came to Southwestern Normal 1908. Says that a husband is not a labor saving device in household economy.

**Robert Lee Clayton**

Head of Department of Manual Training. Came to Southwestern 1910. Can teach almost anything. Gives nineteen pages of Geometry for one lesson.

**R. O. Whitenton**

Head of Department of Biology. A. B., University of Nashville, Peabody College 1906. Graduate student of Chicago University. Very learned and fond of "German."

**Guy W. Bahanna**

Head of Department of Agriculture and Geography. B. S., Western Illinois State Normal 1898. Came to Southwestern Normal in 1903. Thinks every one should come from Illinois. He did.

**Lula E. Vrooman**

Primary Department. Graduate Kansas State Normal 1904. Came to Southwestern in 1905. Very pleasant but believes that student teachers should work.



Eva Allison

Seventh and Eighth Grades. Graduate of Nebraska State Normal School 1903. Came to Southwestern in 1911. Was once heard to say something about a very "busy man" in Edmond.

Mrs. Marguerite Quigley

Librarian. Public Library, Greenville, Texas, 1905; Los Angeles, 1908. "No whispering in the Library."

Miss McQuown

Secretary. Always pleasant and willing to look up a record.

Miss Lyle

Head of Department of Art. A. B., Masonic Female College, Bonham Texas. Came to Southwestern 1911.



Senior Class Officers

President	William Burks
Secretary	Mary McMurtry
Treasurer	Jesse Gibbs
Advisor	Mr Bremer

CLASS COLORS

Orange and Black

FLOWER

Sunflower

MOTTO

Age quod agis



William Burks

President of the Senior Class of 1912.
No idle chatterbox he—a silent man, modest and dignified. In short, full worthy of his high position.



Beulah Harrouf

Why are mathematics teachers always so nice, said Beulah,
That is, as a general rule.
N. B. Of course, reader, you understand
That's what Fred teaches in the training school.



Fred Gere

Look wise, and keep your mouth shut;
That's diplomacy.
Leastways, its how I got
My own diploma.

**Maude Reichmann**

If the name weren't under this picture,
Do you think that you could guess
Whether this demure young lady
Is Maude or her sister Bess?

**Jesse Gibbs**

Observe that studious look,
Those marks of toil!
Have they been caused
By burning midnight oil?
His book "Good letters,"
Keeps him up o' nights,
A perfect guide—
He knows whereof he writes.

**Bess Reichmann**

To see her is to love her
And love but her forever;
For nature made her what she is
And never made another.



Pearle Steele

Each class should have at least one Pearl
Here's ours—a jewel of a girl.
Her chief characteristic, I've a notion,
Is marked capacity for devotion.



Arthur Burks

Though he isn't much on talking
He excels us all in walking;
Faith, he's quite devoted to that gentle
art
Makes no difference what the season,
He keeps at it—says the reason
Is, it's good for the affection of his heart.



Alma Vanderslice

Give me kind Heaven, a private station,
A mind serene for contemplation,
Title and profit I resign;
The post of honor shall be mine.

**Nelle Goodner**

Her air, her manner, all who saw admired;
Courteous tho' coy and gentle tho' retired.
The joy of youth and health her eyes be-
trayed,
And ease of heart her every look conveyed.

**Arthur Remund**

He loves it's gentle warble,
He loves its fluent flow,
He loves to wind his tongue up,
He loves to hear it go.

**Katharyn Moseley**

This maiden believes in perfect felicity
Not of careers, but of sweet domesticity;
In a few years she will probably be
No longer Miss Moseley, but instead Mrs. G.



Stella Nichols

She is gentle, she is shy,
But there's mischief in her eye—
She's a flirt.



Felix Gastineau

Felix—he deserves the name—
Makes no difference, lose or win,
He is happy just the same.
Constant is that cheerful grin.



Mary McMurtry

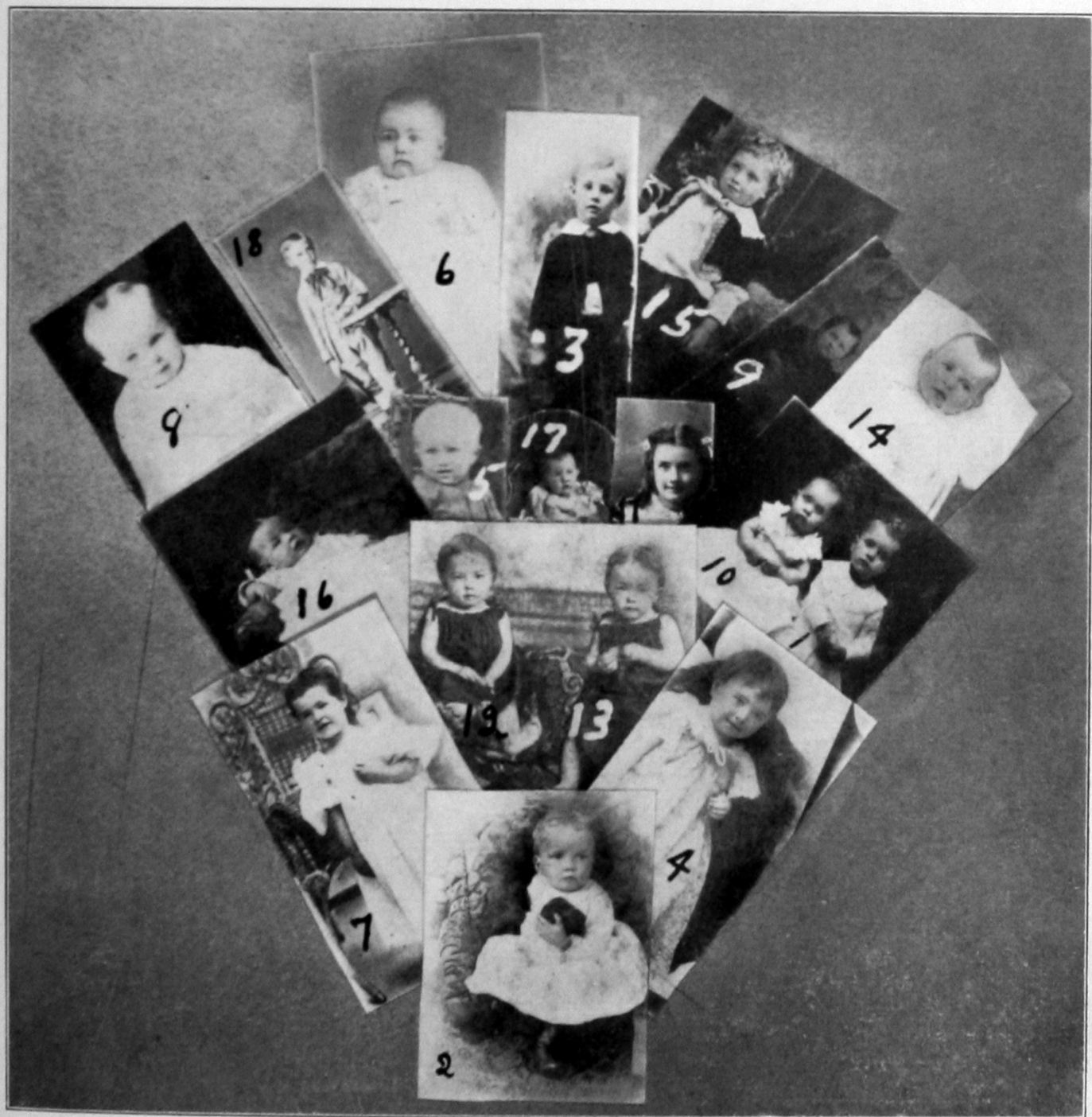
Don't judge her by the picture, for you
know
An editor's lot is hard and filled with woe;
Once she was gay and happy, free from
grief;
Now she's the Oracle's Editor-in-Chief.

**Sallye Marks**

Everything you do or say
All you may relate,
Just starts Sallye off to tell
Of her own home state
"Why, back in North Carolina."

**Grace Norris**

When she will, she will;
You may depend on't.
And when she won't, she won't
And there's an end on't.



THE SENIORS

Class History

In September 1911 the Senior class had its first official meeting for the purpose of organization.

Prof. John W. Bremer was chosen class advisor, Wm. Burks president and Mary McMurtry Secretary.

During the year our experiences have been many and varied. Getting up outlines and reports and preparing the class play has placed responsibility upon our young shoulders until we are no longer the care free lads and lasses of other days but full grown, dignified Seniors.

As it is the custom of historians to write biographies of their characters I shall attempt to give you an "authentic" account of the main features in the life of each Senior, leaving you to judge by their past and future if they be worthy of their motto "Do what you do."

1. William Burnham Burks; born 1883, Yuma, Iceland. In the very efficient schools of that city he prepared for high school, which he entered at the tender age of ten years.

At the close of his Junior year he became a student of the Southwestern Normal and because of his great dignity of appearance and wide experience, was chosen President of the Senior Class.

He transacts all business affairs for the class, especially those pertaining to money orders.

2. Mary Edith McMurtry; born 1878, Kaskawia, Borneo. As you will see from her picture, she is of a bright, merry disposition, and has become fully Americanized in customs and manners, even to the American girl's idea of having "company" two evenings in the week.

She entered S. W. N. September 1911, and has made manual training her major.

3. Felix Thomas Gastineau; born 1889, Indianapolis, Oklahoma. He is the only one of our members to be originally from the "Sooner" state, and he also has the distinction of being the second baby born in Oklahoma.

On entering the Normal he specialized in clay modeling. His most distinguishing characteristic is his great fondness for Rice.

4. Nelle Florence Goodner; born 1880, or thereabout, according to the legends, in a small village in Massachusetts. Here she spent her early life, near to Nature's heart, and she grew to love the rocks trees and streams of which she has made a special study [Rivers].

5. Fred Amos Gore, born 1877, Louisville, Ky. At this time Kentucky was new and sparsely settled, improvements rude and conveniences few.

When a small lad he loved to go camping with his father and he grew quite expert in cooking their simple meals upon the fireless cooker, so on entering S. W. N., he decided to make domestic science his life work.

6. Arthur Christian Remund; born 18—. He was found washed upon the shore after the Galveston flood, and is thought to be the lost Jonah.

When small he showed inventive ability, and has been working on several inventions that will revolutionize the world.

7. Grace Norris; born 1873, Smokyhill, Texas. Her early life was spent in helping her father herd cattle on their ranch. She became an excellent horsewoman and a good shot. She, with her parents, removed to Weatherford in 1909, and entered the Normal during her Sophomore year.

8. Katharyn Mosely; born A. D., 18—. Brought up on a farm, she has always taken great interest in domestic life, and it is rumored that she has a permanent position as housekeeper.

9. Alma Vanderslice; born 1870, New York City. Most of her life has been spent in that great city, where she was Secretary of the Suffragettes of America, but on account of failing health she came West, and entered S. W. N. 1911.

10. Arthur Lee Burks; born 1896, Bakersville, Arkansas. When a very small child he showed remarkable intelligence and it is said at three years of age he had read Bunyan's "Pilgrims Progress" and Dickens' "Childs History of England" several times. He has specialized in oratory.

11. Beulah Harrouff; born 1875, Loquin, Mexico. She came north to school when thirteen years of age, and has since lived in Oklahoma. Since entering Southwestern she has been especially interested in mathematics and manual training.

12 and 13. Bessie and Maude Reichmann; born 1876, Key West Florida. Living near to Nature, seeing in the streams and growing grass a poem, these two little girls developed great imaginative ability which is shown in sketches they have written, as "Etiquette for All Occasions" and "How to Make the Hair Curl Naturally," etc.

14. Sallye Marks; born 1881, North Fork, Canada. She attended public and high school in that city, but in 1910 she came South to visit, and hearing of the S. W. N., decided to remain with us. Her chief characteristic is her appreciation of jokes and fondness for Senior parties.

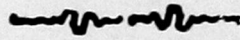
15. Jesse Gibbs; born 1885, Somerset, Arizona. On his father's farm he learned that even a barefoot lad could be of great assistance in the world, and as he grew older this impression also grew. He is very fond of out door life [campus].

Stella Nichols; born 1872, Long Island. From childhood she has had great aspiration for the stage, and has studied with this end in view. It is said she can move her audience to laughter or tears by her expression in giving "Twinkle, Twinkle Little Star."

16. Laura Pearle Steele; born A. D. 18—, Kalamazoo, Mich. Entered school at six years of age. The first school she attended was two miles distant from her home and the others have been possibly farther. Her distinguishing characteristic is fondness for a suburban home.

17. Alma Overholzer Bremer; born 1867, Boston, Mass. In this aristocratic old town she received her early education and made her debut. Among her early admirers was one who surpassed all others he who carried off this fair prize was our Advisor.

18. Prof. John W. Bremer; born 1869, Dublin, Ireland. Here it was he began his great career, but he decided to go to America, and then to Oklahoma. Here he has been very successful and has had bestowed upon him many honors, chief of which was to be the Father of the Class of 1912.



Class Prophecy

Long, long ago in the days of my youth, I heard a story of a person who lived in the woods not far from here, who had it in her power to make infallible prognostications. I decided that when I was large enough and brave enough, I would find her and have her tell me the future of those in whom I was most interested.

When one becomes a "Senior" one becomes very brave and very large (in feelings). So one pleasant evening I started for a walk in the direction of her habitation.

Wandering along by the side of the river, I came to a most picturesque spot. The green grass with tiny flowers peeping out in places, the water lilies at the edge of the river, where a tied boat was swayed by the ripples, mammoth trees waving in the breeze, and vines clinging to their trunks and forming an arbor with the branches, made the beautiful picture. At the base of one of the trees was a log hewn just right for a comfortable seat. Being very tired I sat down in this inviting spot to rest.

As I sat there resting and gazing on the lovely scene before me, the warm sun giving everything such a quiet restfulness, the Sibyl appeared to

me. She told me this bower belonged to her and she had many wonderful things in it. I soon learned she was very wise, in fact she knew the future of everyone. I asked if she could tell the future of the Class of 1912 of S.W.N. She nodded, plucked a magic fruit from off a tree, gave it to me to eat and at the same time placed a leaf over each eye.

It is dark, then a hazy mist and out of the darkness rushes an auto. It comes nearer, slows up, stops and some one jumps out, grabs a medicine case and runs up the walk to a house. We recognize Dr. Felix Gastineau, who has a large practice in one of our prosperous cities of the West. But he is still a single man, and as I start to ask a question the Sibyl shakes her head and says: "You are only to look."

When I turned it was another scene. Up a beautiful path bordered with flowers, green grass and blooming shrubs, to a vine covered porch, filled with rustic seats and hammocks. A gentle quietness and peace rested over it all. We recognize this as Sunny California. Into a spotless room, cool and fresh, where the gentle breeze is causing the white curtains to fall back from the plants in the windows, we are ushered. There, in a white apron and cap, we find Pearle Steele. And as her patient sleeps she passes to the window and looks longingly as though she were looking for a pedestrian, then draws from her bosom a letter and we leave her undisturbed to feast upon its contents.

A second's complete darkness and I see a well dressed gentleman stepping from a train, carrying some large traveling bags. He summons a boy, tosses a dollar to him, hands over his baggage, steps into a cab and is off. A most prosperous traveling man Mr. Jesse Gibbs.

Next I hear someone singing, softly, and I feel the sacredness of a happy home. Peeping in I see our old classmate Katharyn Moseley (?) going about her work quietly, and occasionally glancing at the clock, wondering if the noon hour will ever come.

Now, I seem to pass through a large grove of trees, I smell the fragrance of orange blossoms and feel the warm breeze from off the gulf. Up the gravel driveway to a large building, over the door of which are the words, "Reichmann Girls' Seminary." The twins never separated, worked together, wrote together and founded a girls' college in balmy Florida.

Again I hear a noise, but this time it is not music but as of someone hammering. Pound, pound—but ah! I hear a voice that sounds familiar—it seems to be giving directions—the door to the room opens, and there stands Fred Gore, director of a Manual Training School. As he explains the how and why, a lady quietly enters. The boys all nod to her. She smiles and softly asks Mr. Gore what he would like for dinner. The answer comes "Oh, it don't make no difference to me." We would call the lady

Beulah Harrouff, but the boys in the school know her by another name.

The scene changes. It seems very quiet—a depressed feeling—the faces are strange, but all very sad. Now I see the cause of their sadness. There on a bed lies a person dangerously ill, A group of distinguished looking persons, two men and a lady, stand at one side. They seem to be holding a consultation. They have called in the best specialist in the state of North Carolins, Dr. Sallye Marks. We feel quite sure the patient will recover.

Now I am taken into a city, past large buildings up to a magnificent bank. There I am greeted by the president of the First National Bank of St. Louis, William Burks, who, I am told, owns several of the large buildings I had just passed.

Another city I am in, this time on a car. I ride past a beautiful park which stretches for acres and acres, then I alight before what seems a small park, and I see a white building among the trees, and hear music coming from every window. Drawing nearer I see the name "Chicago Conservatory of Music." I enter and ask to be shown to the best teacher in the Conservatory and am introduced to Grace Norris.

A mist again, then I find myself among books. I see one, "A Philosophy." The author's name looks familiar. Upon closer examination I find it to be Arthur Remund. I am told that he is in the same building. Yes, I hear someone's voice in argument; before a large audience, propounding some weighty question, stands our great philosopher.

But now I see a mob of people on the street before a building clamoring to get in. I become very anxious to know what the attraction is. There is loud applause and when it becomes quiet again I hear a woman's voice, and from her argument know her to be a suffragette. When I am able to get near enough to see her face I recognize Alma Vanderslice.

Darkness reigns for a moment's time, then I see some one—a man—walking. He is dressed suitably for walking and he walks as though he had had a great deal of practice, I should judge he had begun taking long walks when he was quite a young man. He does not walk fast, but at a steady gait—walk, walk, walk. At last he reaches his distination and I greet our champion pedestrian, Arthur Burks just returning from his third trans-continental tour.

Again I find myself on the campus, up steps and through marble halls I pass until I reach a room elegantly furnished and there seated in a most comfortable chair sits the Dean of Wellesley, Mary McMurtry, relating a humorous story to some professor, whom it seems I have seen in the school-room many years ago.

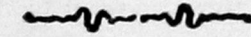
Now I see a familiar, though slightly changed person. There before

thousands of people, on a stage most artistically decorated with hand carving, sculpturing and painting, amid palms and ferns, behind the glistening foot-lights stands our old class father, Prof. Bremer, who is now director of one of the world's best opera companies.

In one of the most exquisitely and richly furnished boxes sits Mrs. Bremer, the same lovely, charming little lady she used to be.

Then it is dark; I move, for there is only one more member of the class. I seem to catch a glimpse of a cozy little—school room, when it is gone—dark. I rub my eyes and find myself sitting in the woods alone.

NELLIE F. GOODNER.



Class Will

KNOW ALL MEN BY THESE PRESENTS: That we, the Senior Class of A. D., 1912, of the Southwestern State Normal School, situated in the City of Weatherford, County of Custer, State of Oklahoma, being in good health of body and of sound mind, (excepting William Burks and Felix Gastineau) and being desirous of settling our scholastic affairs and disposing of all our inherited goods, rights, effects and special privileges so far as they relate to our past interests, and to the future well-being of those who are so highly favored as to be our successors, do make and cause to be published, this our last Will and Testament; hereby revoking and making void all former Wills by us at any time heretofore made.

FIRST. We direct our executrix, hereinafter named, to pay all our just debts and unsettled graduating expenses, including expenditures for livery hire, ice cream, bon-bons, chewing gum, cut flowers and other items of importance, from our personal effects not hereinafter disposed of.

SECOND. We bequeath to the Junior Class the caps and gowns we were to have had; also all of our surplus credits, of which we have a superabundance, and of which the class of 1913 will be sorely in need before their last duties shall have been performed.

We further bequeath to the Junior Class the entire Training School

with its splendid equipment, its (weakly) meetings, its bright eyed urchins whose splendid training will ever reflect honor on the class of 1912 and render their further instruction a difficult task at the hands of novices.

We hereby devise, grant and give all our vested interests in the Training School faculty to the Junior Class, with the understanding that they treat them well and bind themselves by a most solemn oath to comply with all their demands on penalty of having their grades reduced to a minimum.

We also bequeath to the Juniors our right and title to the hall-ways of the Administration building, to be used by them under the immediate supervision of President Griffith, it being understood that all who arrive late shall enter by way of the fire-escape.

THIRD. We do hereby hand down to our successors in mathematics a complete set of "Mathematics Elucidated according to Hoyle"—a helpful series to all who would appreciate a place on the honor roll.

FOURTH. We give to our successors in Latin and German our entire herd of "ponies" of various sizes and colors—all docile, ridden many times to success by even the most unskilled, when the issues of battle seemed doubtful. Properly groomed they will serve generations yet unborn—

CREDITE IN EQUO.

FIFTH. We do bequeath unto our successors the mighty gravity which is assumed and borne, for the benefit of the Senior Class, by the Required Studies Committee. This is a rare article, inspiring and helpful in every hour of trial. Cherish it as a rich heritage and hand it down unimpaired to those who are to come after you.

SIXTH. We furthermore set aside April 1st (All Fools Day) as a legal holiday for the faculty. Let not the little "Subs" be so inconsiderate as to interfere with their celebration.

SEVENTH. To the Dancing Club we give the keys to the Science Hall and the privilege of holding their weekly "hops" under the special supervision of President Griffith and Marshal Daves.

EIGHTH. We bequeath the special chapel privileges of sitting back of the "dead line" to Kenneth Reynolds, with any or all of his girls.

NINTH. We give the campus privileges of Fred Gore and Beulah Harrouff and Arthur Burks and Pearle Steele to Maude and Mose, Minnie and John, Nellie and "Doc."

LASTLY, We bequeath to the Juniors all the senior dignity. Remember at all times that you are Seniors and that the eyes of the whole world are turned upon you.

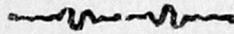
For the purpose of preserving this dignity, however, your steps will be closely guarded by a vigilant faculty, who will often remind you that you are Seniors.

We hereby appoint Mrs. Emma D. Miller as sole executrix, without bond, of this, our last Will and Testament.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, We the Senior Class, have hereunto set our hands and seal, and published and declared this instrument to be our last Will and Testament, this the twenty-second day of May, nineteen hundred and twelve.

WILL BURKS, President.
MARY MCMURTRY, Secretary.

Witnesses — Charles Bargeley,
Jean Lawhead,
Frank B. Patterson,



Senior Festivities

The class of nineteen-twelve has been very popular. In fact "our class" is not a little puffed up over its social prestige. The first event, which occurred on the twelfth of January, was a rook party given by Mr. and Mrs. Bremer, our class parents. Remarkable skill at the game was shown as was to be expected. Rook is a very intellectual game, you know. Dainty little 1912 pennants were awarded to those winning the highest score. At a late hour the party was invited into the dining room, which was attractively decorated in the class colors, where delicious refreshments were served. Before leaving, the guests got together on the front porch, and thirteen lusty throats pealed forth "Bully for you! Bully for you! Bully for who? Bully for who? Bremers! Bremers! Bremers!"

On Saint Valentine's night the class met at the home of Grace Norris. Much merriment was caused over the guessing of the juvenile pictures of the class, previously collected by the hostess. A valentine contest was next in order, and when each guest had finished his valentine, "Lo Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these." The first prize was won

by Miss Harrouff; the booby by Mr. Gastineau. After these strenuous exertions, refreshment was an absolute necessity, so the guests were ushered into the dining room. On each place-card was written an appropriate topic for conversation, e. g. Arthur Burks, "Walking as an athletic exercise." Refreshments were followed by a valentine auction in which beans represented dollars. Mr. Bremer proved to be the best financier.

After a long and bitter struggle with examinations, how joyfully did the Seniors respond to the summons of another rook party, given by Mr. and Mrs. Bohannan. Though some of us were a little pale and subdued from the mighty conflict, our skill at the noble game was unimpaired. Dainty refreshments were served, Mrs. Bohannan being ably assisted by her husband, who is very well trained.

All the Irish members of the class were asked to show their loyalty to Emerald Isle by meeting at the home of Miss Goodner, on March 15th. (N. B. Everybody responded, even our class father. He says they used to spell it "O'Braymur.") The first requirement was to kiss the blarney stone (haven't you noticed the change) whereupon an Irish name was loaned us for the evening. A hunt for shamrocks came first, which was followed by a trip to Erin itself. A large map was pinned up on the folding doors. Each passenger was allowed to choose some city which he desired to visit; he was then blindfolded, turned around and sent upon his way. He was provided with a needle which he must stick in at what he judged to be his destination. A few sad accidents occurred, some of the party being lost at sea. "Stunts" were next in order, each guest being required to contribute to this part of the entertainment. Soon came the call to the dining room. The table was decorated with green carnations, shamrock and Irish flags; the color scheme being further carried out in the delicious two course luncheon. "Faith an' its the foin toime we did be afther havin'."

The next night we were delightfully entertained by Miss Stewart. "Progressive Senior" was the entertainment provided, varied toward the close of the evening by a contest in essay writing, the subject being "The Most Famous Man in Oklahoma." Opinions seemed to differ--Senator Gore, ex-Governor Haskell, Mr. Aiken, Prof. Bremer and Dick Cloyd being rival candidates for favor. Dainty refreshments were served by little Misses Marjorie and Mary Bailey, and each guest was given a green carnation as a favor.

The Seniors have greatly enjoyed these pleasant affairs and will gratefully accept any further hospitality that may be offered them. —A Senior.

Commencement

SUNDAY, MAY 19

11 a. m.—Commencement Sermon

Rev. J. E. Pershing, Lawton, Oklahoma

TUESDAY, MAY 21

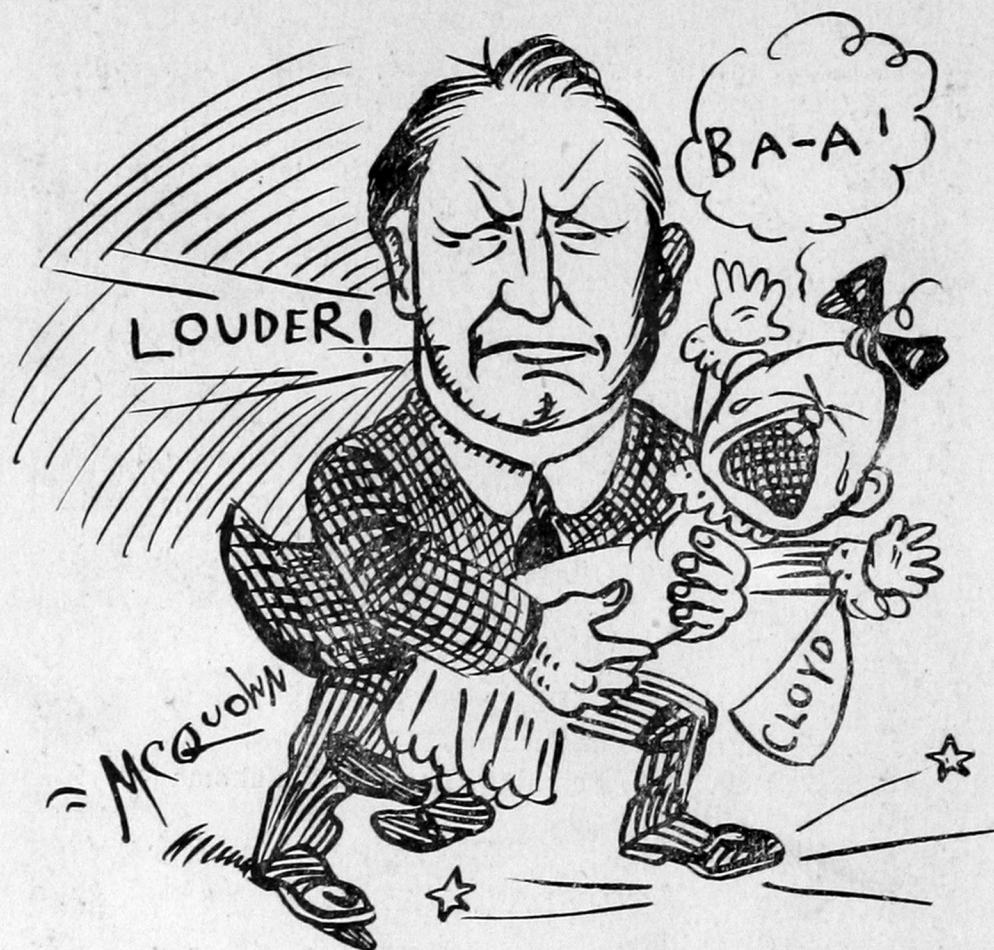
8:15 p. m.—Class Play

WEDNESDAY, MAY 22

8:15 p. m.—Class Address

W. A. Brandenburg, Oklahoma City

Alumni Banquet



Junior Class

President	Dick Cloyd
Secretary	Nell Jarvis
Treasurer	Jo Lackey
Advisor	Mr. Griffith

COLORS

Cream and Brown

MOTTO

Faciamus

FLOWER

Sunflower



THE JUNIOR GROUP

Fourth Year Class

President	Wayne Christian
Vice-President	James Steele
Secretary	Esther Reed
Advisor	Mr. Whitenton

COLORS

Purple and Gold

MOTTO

"Esse non videri"

FLOWER

Yellow Rose

CLASS ROLL

Christina Gregg	Lura Flanagan
Garrie Marshall Mayer	Kenneth Reynolds
Vida Wright	Esther Reed
Mable Reichmann	Jessie Conrad
Fleda Hickman	James Steele
Naoma Cate	Wayne Christian
Neva Whitson	Beth Flanagan
Mable Arnold	



THE SOPHOMORE GROUP

Third Year Class

OFFICERS

President	Lawrence Meacham
Vice-President	Harry Mabry
Secretary	Helen Wilson
Treasurer	Ruth Hudgens
Advisor	Mr. Stephens

COLORS

Pink and Green

MOTTO

Facimus Res

FLOWER

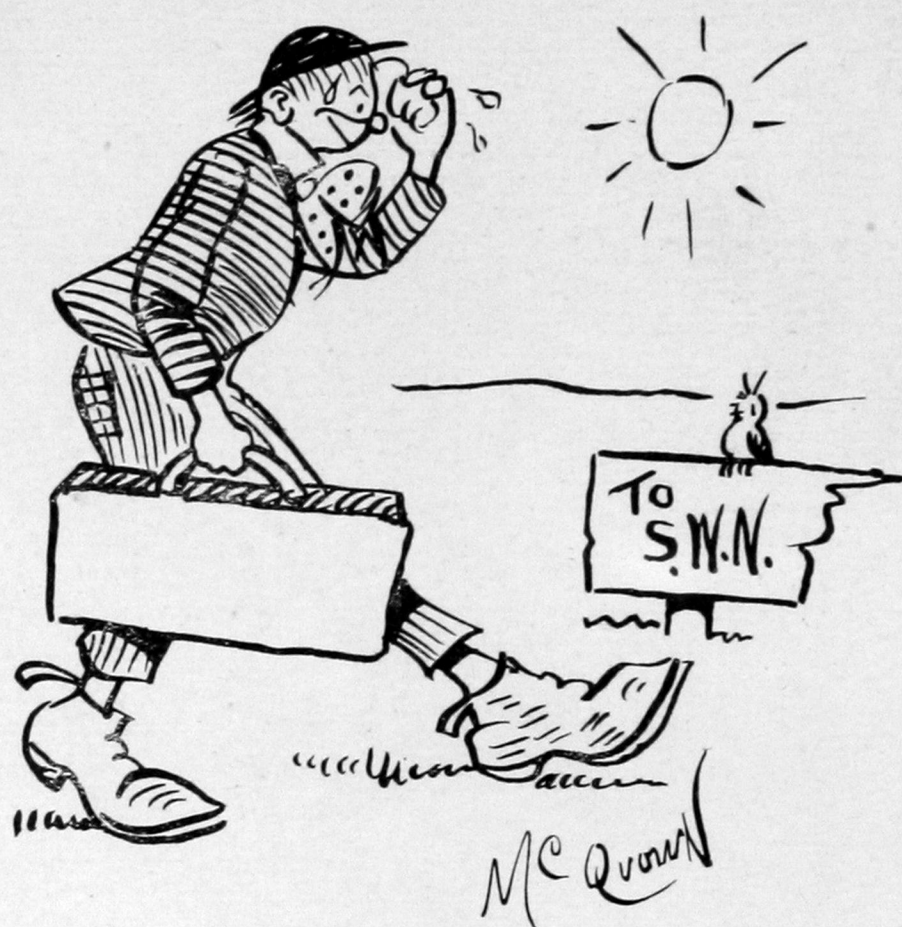
Pink Rose

CLASS ROLL

Ruth Hudgens	Frank Patterson
Helen Wilson	Robert Trant
Jean Lawhead	Lawrence Meacham
Ula Reid	Taylor Martin
Lucile Blevins	Ora DeWitt
Grace Rice	Major Reynolds
Harry Mabry	Paul Meyers
Theodore Thacker	Asa Remund
James Seger	Floy Gore



THE FRESHMAN GROUP



The Calendar

Sept. 11. School opens.

Sept. 12. Enrolling.

Sept. 14. Road association meets. Senator Gore talks.
Half-holiday.

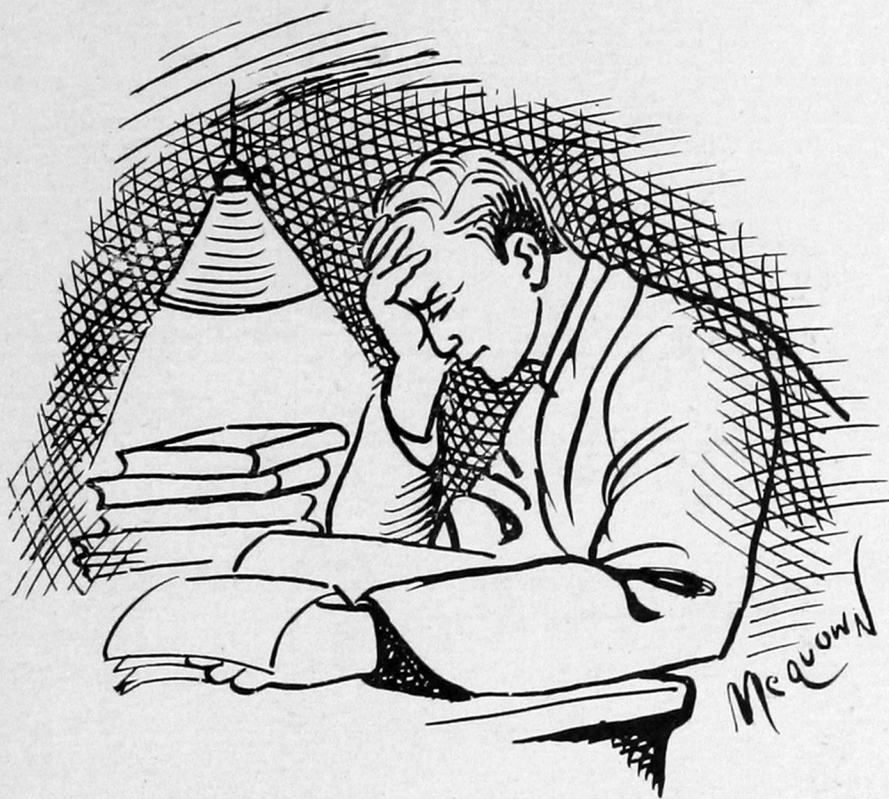
Sept. 20. County fair. Half-holiday.

Sept. 21. Chased out of the hall.

Sept. 22. Thunder and lightning in chapel.

Sept. 25. Everything lovely. President in good humor.

Sept. 26. New physics teacher arrives. Displays
irresistible dimples and a charming smile when
introduced in chapel.



Oct. 2. Kenneth Reynolds has a new girl.

Oct. 6. Mr. Bremer tells stories of the operas of "Martha" and Il Trovatore."

Oct. 7. First number of the lecture course, Le Brun Grand Opera Co.

Oct. 9. Arthur Remund argues in the pedagogy class.

Oct. 10. Arthur Remund still argues.

Oct. 16. Kenneth Reynolds has a new girl.

Oct. 18. Rev. F. L. Young of Denton, Texas, talks in chapel.

Oct. 23. Second number of the lecture course. Cannon roars.

Oct. 27. Girls Glee club sings in chapel.



Nov. 3. Y. W. C. A. delegates go to Norman.

Nov. 8. Joint meeting of Y. W. and Y. M.; report of the delegates. Mable Reichman forgets to tell us the shortest way home.

Nov. 10. Kenneth Reynolds has a new girl.

Nov. 11. Dunbar Singing Orchestra.

Nov. 14. Seniors make their appearance in chapel. Juniors also try a stunt.

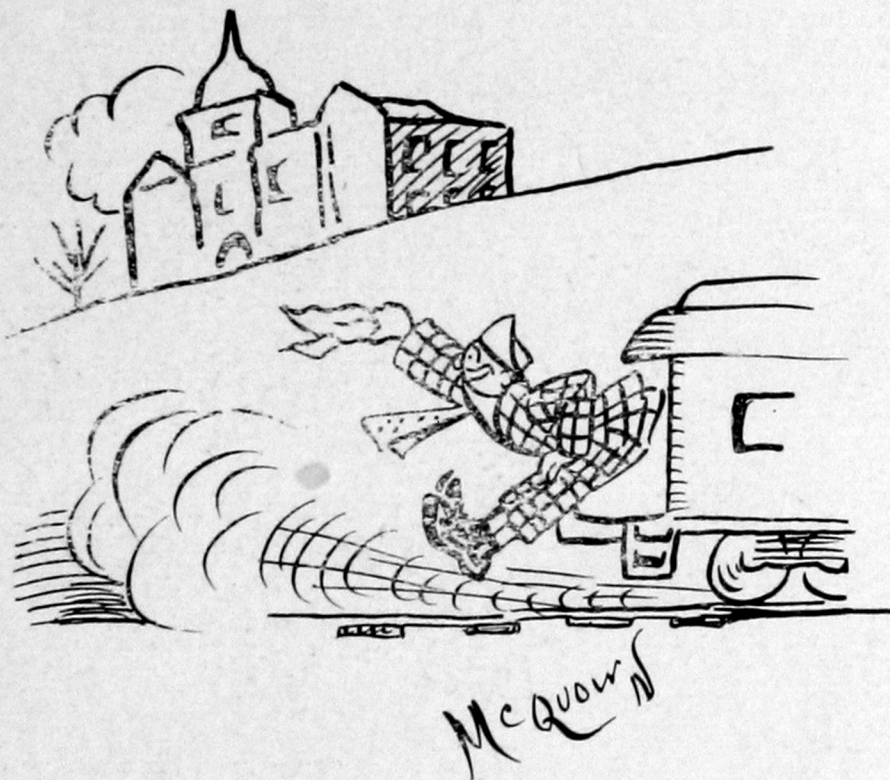
Nov. 16. Basket ball game. S. W. N. vs. Elk City H. S. Victory.

Nov. 21. Half-holiday. Hurrah.

Nov. 22. Y. W. C. A. housewarming.

Nov. 28-29. Term expires. Exams.

Nov. 30. Thanksgiving game. S. W. N. vs. Elk City.



Dec. 4-5. Enrollment for Winter term.

Dec. 5. Miss Owen announces in chapel, "I am looking for a home."

Dec. 6. Mr. Smith 10 min. late to class. Class improve time practicing Casey Jones.

Dec. 8. First chapel exercises in New Auditorium. Seniors carry the flag over.

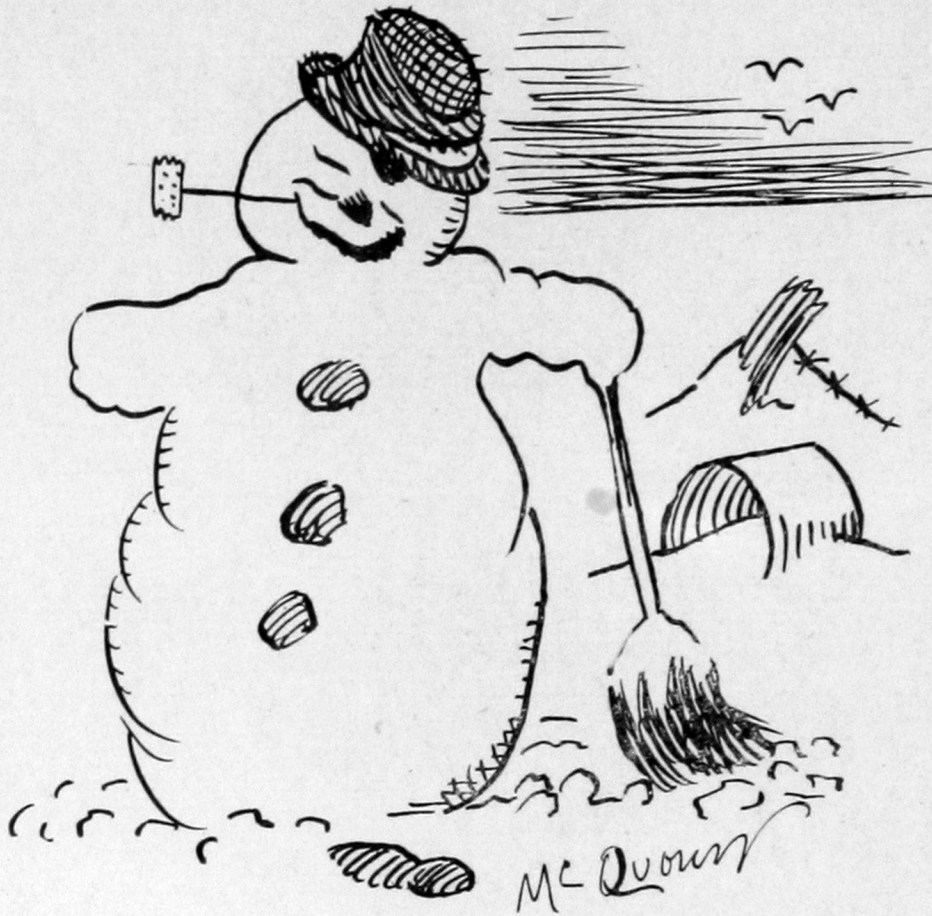
Dec. 13. Recital, Mme. Grace Hall Rehldaffer; soprano

Dec. 15. Kenneth Reynolds has a new girl.

Dec. 21. Miss McMurtry observes her legal holiday.

Dec. 23. Dismiss for Christmas Recess.

Dec. 24. Arthur Burks walks out in the country.



Jan. 2. Some bachelor girls look happier. (This is leap year.)

Jan. 5. Y. W. and Y. M. reception to new students.

Jan. 12. Prof. and Mrs. Bremer entertain the Seniors.

Jan. 12. "The Dance."

Jan. 13. Kenneth Reynolds has a new girl.

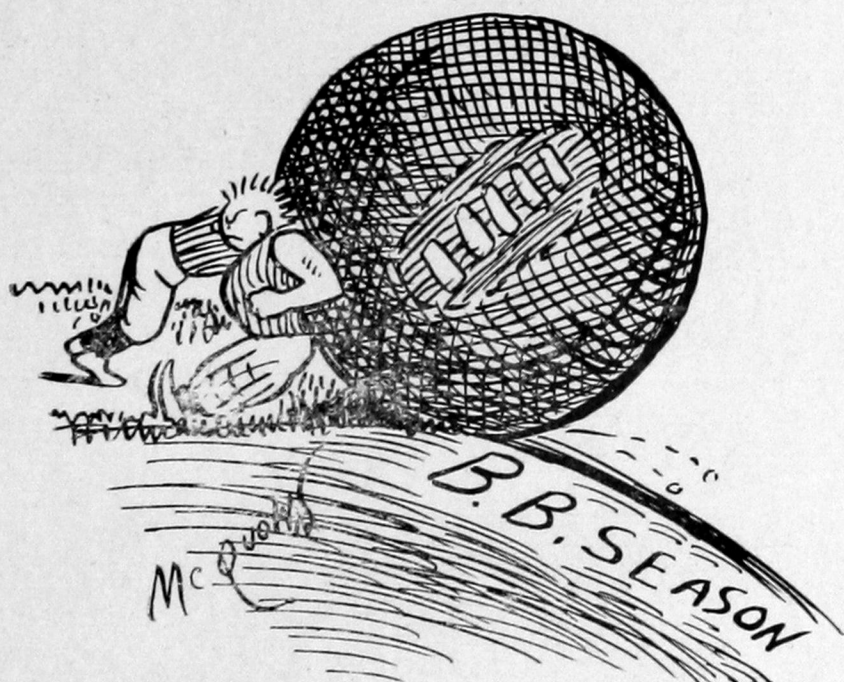
Jan. 19 Chapel exercises for Gen. Robt. E. Lee's birthday.

Jan. 25. Katherine Ridgeway recital.

Jan. 26. Basket ball; S. W. N. vs. Cordell.

Miss McMurtry changes her legal holiday from Thursday to Saturday.

Jan. 29. Pres. Griffith sticks his finger in ink well. Great excitement.



Feb. 2. Senior Play.

Feb. 7. Arthur Burks walks to the country.

Feb. 9. S. W. N. Basket Ball team takes Edmond's Scalp—Reception for team at Pres. Griffith's.

Feb. 10. Dual with hat pins—Between two girls.

Feb. 12. Special chapel for Lincoln's birthday.

Feb. 13. Y. W. C. A. members entertained by Mrs. Miller.

Feb. 14. Another basket ball victory, S. W. N. vs. Colony.

Feb. 14. Miss Grace Norris entertained Seniors at a Valentine Party.

Feb. 16. Glee Club, Orchestra Concert.

Feb. 29. Reading contest. Term exams.



Mar. 1. Prof. Bohannon entertained Seniors.

Mar. 4-5. Enrollment for new term.

Mar. 6. Rogers & Grilley entertainment.

Mar. 13. Kenneth Reynolds has a new girl.

Mar. 15. Miss Nelle Goodner entertains Seniors at a St. Patrick's Day Party.

Mar. 16. Miss Stewart entertains Seniors.

Mar. 18. First touch of Spring fever.

Mar. 20. Ott's lecture on "The Spenders."

Mar. 24. Miss McMurtry—has a legal holiday.

Mar. 29. Triangular Debate—Victory for us. Senate Banquet.



Apr. 1. Holiday, Faculty play hookey.

Apr. 3. Mr. Gastineau declares in Physiology class, the heart is more susceptible to injury during 24 or 25 years of age.

Apr. 6. Mr. Bremer hangs crepe on his door. Dog dead. General lamentation.

Apr. 10. Prof. Whitenton has spinal meningitis--Nit.

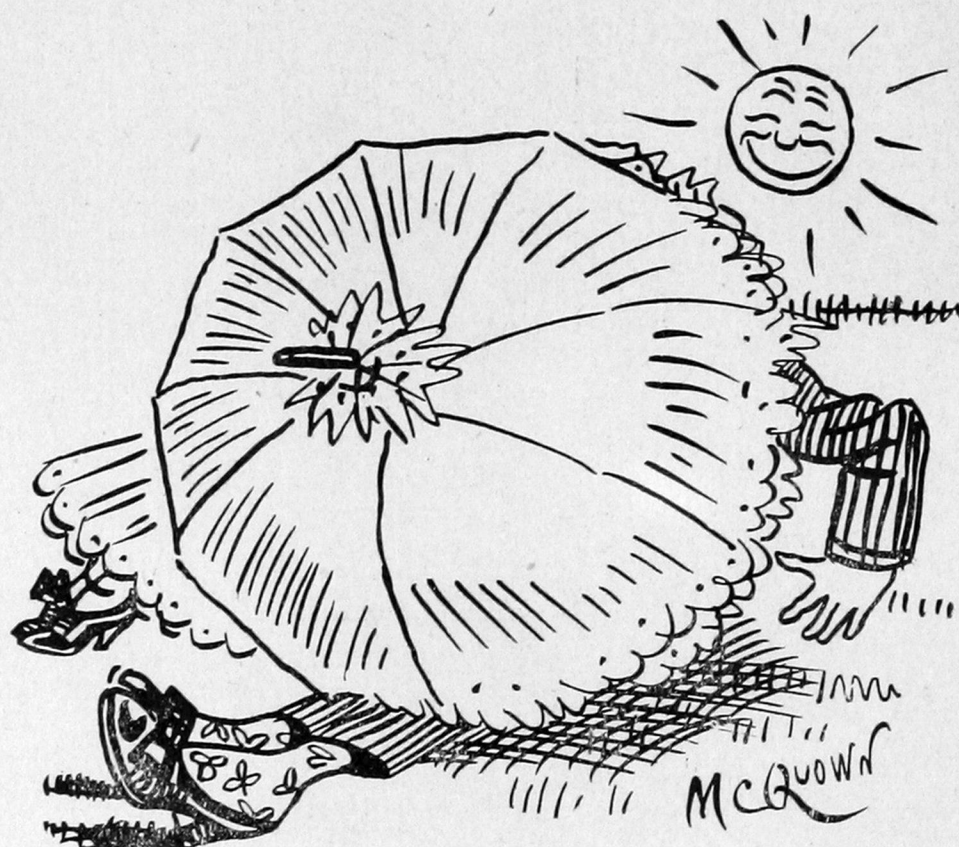
Apr. 13. Kenneth Reynolds has a new girl.

Apr. 14. Argument in Phil. of Ed. class.

Apr. 15. More argument.

Apr. 23. Prof. Whitenton able to play tennis again.

Apr. 26. Sankey Meacham has a new suit.



May 1. Students piano recital.

May 3. Junior Play.

May 9-10. Senior Exams.

May 13. The crises passed. Victory!

May 14. Mr. Resler and Miss Ostenberg seen apart for the first time.

May 15. Miss Owen plays tennis with Mose.

May 17. Juniors' banquet to Seniors.

May 19. Baccalaureate sermon.

May 21. Class night.

May 22. Diplomas—Alumni banquet.

May 24. All over. Finis.

Senior Plays

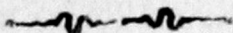
FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1912

"WEeping WIVES"

Monsieur Chambly, a gambler	Jesse Gibbs
Madame Chambly, his wife	Mary McMurtry
Albert De Reieux, just married	Felix Gastineau
Clotilde De Reieux, his wife	Pearle Steele

"WHEN GREEK MEETS GREEK"

Frank Scofield, a country gentleman	Fred Gore
Fanny Scofield, his wife	Grace Norris
Tom Alcott, a flirt	Arthur Burks
Etta Winningham, a coquette	Nelle Goodner



Junior Play

FRIDAY, MAY 3, 1912

"A COLLEGE INTRIGUE"

Robert Preston, a lawyer	Lawrence Meacham
Douglas Brown, a foot ball player	Richard Cloyd
Dick Preston, the groom	Paul Thacker
Stanley Palmer Hawkins, the butler	Harry Mabry
Ted Whitney, Captain of the 'varsity team	Robert Trant
Jack Austin, Preston's secretary	Taylor Martin
Marion Dayton, ward of Preston	Nellie Jarvis
Nellie Preston, the bride	Hester Wilson
Louise Ross, known as Miss Grayson	Lynnie Loe
Phyllis Lane, a foot ball enthusiast	Angeline Brown
Kathleen Knox, chairman of the "rushing committee"	Rosetta Bregel
The "Imp," a freshman	Josephine Lackey
Emily Elliott, with a conscience	Delpha Flanagan
Jane, a maid with a taste for literature	Edith Swarz
Mrs. Brown, stepmother to Douglas Brown	Lucile Snider
Marjorie Arnold, of Salmagundi	Maydelle McClendon
Mollie Bruce	Georgia Cloyd

Rising with Aurora's light,
The Muse invoked, sit down to write;
Blot out, correct, insert, refine,
Enlarge, diminish, interline;
Be mindful, when invention fails,
To scratch your head and bite your nails.

—Swift: On Poetry.

Literary Department





In the Jungles with a Camera

It is a very attractive and interesting avocation to hunt with the camera. One can catch wild, fleeting expressions, which frequently reveal traits of character that are surprising. However, it is not without its dangers and its difficulties; but even these within themselves add to the attractiveness.

Many species of animal life may be profitable studied in this manner, but our consideration has been limited to one, namely the deer, ("dear.") So in this treatise we shall try to set forth some observations, verified by views taken from real life.

On Sunday afternoons, the weather being favorable, many pairs of these little animals can be seen wandering through the canyons or along the railroad track. By studying them through field glasses we see on their faces a look of meek contentment. We also observe that they generally walk neck and neck with hearts seeming to beat as one. Of course they are happy and to conceive of them otherwise is impossible, so we agree with Prof. Smith that "First loves should not be restrained, only guided." But when we approach nearer and come within shooting distance, they discover us. Consequently we lose the beauty of their natural expression and are able to get only a picture of timid coyness as shown by No. 1.

Some of them are very wild, and, taking fright at the mere sight of a camera, break away into the jungle, and no amount of coaxing or scheming will induce them to allow a front view. In fact it is with difficulty that we get a shot at all; but persistent effort finally succeeds in getting a rear view of surprised bliss, as is shown by No. 2. (Not Selah but Beulah.)

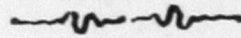
With the older ones, however, the field glass is not necessary. They have heard the snap of the trigger so often that one can approach them even in broad day light. The chief traits of character shown by these, however, are ease, self-confidence and pride in their companions, which they cannot possibly conceal by a pretended bashfulness and show of modesty. This type is shown by No 3.

Then, too, we find teachers among them just as we do among men. And these being very old, may be teachers in two respects: Namely, the acquirement of knowledge for defense and preservation of life, and the proper means and methods of courtship and mating. A view of these, however, is hard to get. To secure a good shot at a pair of them one must hide along the trail and catch them unawares, and even then they separate

so quickly as to make the picture look unnatural. Such wariness is disclosed by No. 4.

Many and varied are the theories that have been deduced from "Kindness to Animals." But we have obtained some most startling results by being kind to two of these little creatures. At the beginning of the season those in No. 6 were so wild that we could get a view of them only by slipping upon them in the dark and turning on the flashlight. This seemed to be treating them cruelly and the face of the female shows that they were greatly startled. However, they soon regained composure and darted away into the wilds to a safe retreat. But after six months of kind treatment we were able to approach them in broad day light and thus secure a good shot (No. 5) without disturbing them.

Others, however become so gentle that they come at our call and show every sign of enjoyment of our company and attention. This is seen in No. 7. However, this sense of companionship is true only with reference to mankind. In fact they are given to fits of jealousy and bitter strife not unlike that of mortals. In Nos. 8 and 9 we set forth this spirit of antagonism and verify Kipling's statement, that "The female of the species is more deadly than the male."



Faculty Meeting

President Griffith: "Let us please come to order. The gentlemen of the faculty will please sit on this side and the ladies on the other. Now give me your undivided attention. I have called you together this afternoon to remind you that on next Fourth of July we shall celebrate the one hundred and thirty-sixth anniversary of the Declaration of Independence. This is a very important matter and demands our serious consideration. I have already decided to honor the occasion with appropriate ceremonies, but as a matter of curiosity I should like to hear your suggestions concerning the affair."

Mr. Smith: "I admit that this is an important consideration, but the matter of the Training School is more important still. Some of the Seniors are not taking the interest that they should. Why just the other day—"

"Speaking of the Seniors," said Mr. Stephens, "I had a class of them for three months. They may understand arithmetic, but they can't get the "Psychology of Number."

"Girls can't understand mathematics anyway and there are more girls than boys in the Senior class this year," remarked Mr. Clayton.

"Yes, but they can learn domestic science and history," cried Miss Davis and Miss Owen at the same time

Mr. Griffith: "But speaking of the matter in hand, on the next fourth—"

"It is time to try out for the track teams now," said Mr. Gaskell, arousing from a profound meditation.

Mr. Sanders: "I object to that phrase 'try out.' All slang should be cut out."

"Yes," said Miss Crossan, "I think that it is awful to use slang. Mr. Whitenton used to be plumb daffy about his Southern dialect, but I broke him of it."

But Mr. Griffith was speaking of a certain matter and I must say I agree with him. We must have the fourth in July."

Mr. Stephens: "I wanted, as class advisor, to bring up a matter concerning the freshmen."

Mr. Bremer: "Oh! they don't amount to anything anyhow. Now the Seniors—"

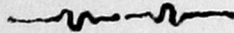
"Miss Crossan and I have to read some German, so I move you we adjourn," said Mr. Whitenton, with an uneasy look at his watch.

"I second the motion" said Mr. Resler. "I am going to have my picture taken for the Oracle and I want to have time to arrange my countenance so that it will look its very best."

Miss Allison: "I think Mr. Resler would take a fine picture, don't you, Miss Ostenberg?"

Miss Ostenberg: "Yes indeed, but I don't allow any other lady to say so."

Mr. Griffith: "We seem to be getting off the subject. You stand adjourned. We will take up the fourth of July matter another time. It is not absolutely essential that we discuss it now, anyway, as I have already made all necessary arrangements for the occasion. Come on, Mr. Stephens, and go to town with me."—Editor.



Poor little Junior,
What would you do
If you had not Mr. Griffith
To look after you?

The Ten Commandments

(Revised)

- I. Thou shalt honor thy President and all the faculty.
- II. Thou shalt not pass through the hallways with noisy and hurried tread.
- III. Thou shalt not enter into the class room through the hall, yea verily thou shalt enter through the window.
- IV. Thou shalt attend every recitation that is appointed unto thee, for fear that thou should's't flunk.
- V. When thou enterest the chapel hall, see that thou sittest not down in the seats under the balcony, lest it come to pass that thou shalt have to arise and to go up farther to the front.
- VI. Thou shalt not work for credits alone, but to gain favor in the sight of thy teachers.
- VII. Thou shalt take at least one term campustry before thy Senior year.
- VIII. Thou shalt not take scientific German unless thou art one of the faculty.
- IX. When thou enterest into the psychology room, look neither to the left nor to the right, but keep both thine eyes fixed earnestly upon thy teacher.
- X. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's notebook nor anything that is his, nor shalt thou crib from him on examination day.

These things do and it shall come to pass that after many years thou shalt graduate from the Southwestern State Normal School.

With Apologies to Longfellow

I stood in the hall at midday,
As the clock was striking the hour,
And heard a voice from the office,
Exclaim with mighty power.
How often, O! how often,
Have I told you not to pass
Through the hall, or by my office,
While a teacher hears a class.
Then my heart was sad and heavy,
And my mind was full of care;
The reproaches heaped upon me
Seemed greater than I could bear.
Yet whenever I pass the doorway,
I hasten with stealthy tread,
Lest I be heard in the office,
A thing which even yet I dread.

—M. M.



A maid, a man,
An open fan;
A seat upon the stair:
A stolen kiss,
Six weeks of bliss,
And forty years of care.
—Exchange.

Commencement Time

It was during the commencement of the Southwestern Normal at Weathford, Oklahoma.

On the evening before the Class Day exercises, many of the students had assembled on the campus for one more jollification. They would leave in a few days for their homes in various parts of the state. Here and there among the locust trees could be seen many couples who had wandered away from the noisy crowd.

Among these couples were Elizabeth Gastin and Henry Stoughten, the girl a beautiful brown-eyed damsel with wavy auburn hair, her companion a tall handsome young man, the idol of all the girls in school.

"What a good time we have had together," said Elizabeth, "And to think that all is over now."

"But," remonstrated Henry, "Let us not think of that, let us say rather one more year of study and then we will begin life together, you and I." So they planned their future together, but alas, for plans.

The days flitted by, the exercises closed, and little did Elizabeth dream as she said good-bye to Henry and as the train separated her from him that time was to thwart their plans and seemingly shatter their sacred vows.

To Elizabeth's great dismay, on reaching home she found her father very ill, in fact so ill that he survived only a few days. Elizabeth was the only child and she and her father had been inseparable companions, which made the loss all the greater. A conversation with the family lawyer revealed the fact that all her father's little fortune would be exhausted in satisfying his creditors.

This compelled Elizabeth to make her way in the world. After teaching a few years on a small salary she became discouraged and entered a Business College. Here she became very proficient and was given a position in a lawyers's office as stenographer. While there she became interested in the lawyer's work and his books and by his influence she decided to go to Chicago to take a course in law. After a few years hard work she returned to Oklahoma City where she became the partner of her old employer. By her earnest and untiring labor and her brilliant mind, she soon won a state wide reputation and became one of the noted speakers of the state.

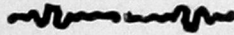
When the enemies of the schools attempted to abolish them, it was through her influence that the people of the state were made to realize the value of their educational institutions.

It had now been twenty-five years since Elizabeth and Henry were students in the Southwestern Normal and as Elizabeth had taken such a prominent part in the salvation of the schools of the state, naturally, she was thought of as the one best fitted to deliver the address to the graduating class.

One of the most interested listeners during the address was a gray haired man who sat among the parents in the front row. The years had not dealt so kindly with Henry Stoughten as with Elizabeth Gastin. After being separated a year from Elizabeth, he had been married to the beautiful daughter of a prosperous merchant and had become partner in the firm. Six years later his wife had died, business troubles followed and he had grown old before his time. And now he had come back to Southwestern Normal to see his daughter graduated.

On recognizing Elizabeth as the speaker he determined to seek an interview with her as soon as the exercises were over, but Elizabeth, who had not recognized Henry in the audience, could scarcely believe that he was the same one whom she had known twenty-five years ago. But still greater was her surprise when later in the week, for they had both remained for the final exercises, Henry expressed a desire to renew the friendship of former days. Again the old question arose: but this time no plans for the future were laid. Time had changed their hearts as well as their views and aims in life. So in the end they found, like many another that for love once dead there is no resurrection.

ALMA VANDERSLICE.



A Senior's Dream

One evening after a very important business meeting of the Senior Class, in which were discussed Oracle and commencement affairs, one tired little Senior girl wended her weary way homeward. After having completed her studies, she was tucked in her downy bed ready for dreamland.

After awhile she was made aware that she must hurry and get dressed ready to go up to the Normal, for this was Baccalaureate Sunday for her class.

It was a beautiful morning. The sun shone the brightest it had for

days, the air was fresh and cool, the dew on the grass and flowers sparkled in the sunshine and the little birds sang as they had never sung before.

All arrayed in dainty white, she tripped along, arrived at the Normal, climbed three flights of stairs and came upon the class sitting in the little music room, north of the stage in the old auditorium.

One look, then "Oh, why I thought we decided not to wear hats this morning and I never got a summer hat. See I just wore my last winter's hat up here."

"Well," said Miss McMurtry, "I have this new hat and veil and I'm going to wear them in."

"I'm going to wear my hat in, too," said Grace. "I said all the time I was going to wear mine."

"O, dear—but here comes Dick Cloyd," who, it seemed was an usher.

"Hello, are you all here?"

Will Burks, the president of our class then arose: "Say, Dick, I wish you'd ask Miss Mayer if she will sing for us this morning. By the way, does any body know who's going to preach the baccalaureate sermon? I never thought of it before."

"O, mercy!" sighed I. "What will we do? Are you girls determined to wear your hats? O, won't that look awful, some with big black hats and veils down over their faces, and some without any hats at all. Why didn't you say at the last meeting you were going to wear your hats?"

"Oh, just look what a crowd," whispered Pearle, who was peeking out, "and to think we don't have any one to speak, or sing, or anything."

"Well," said I, "I wish I weren't in this class. I've a notion to drop out right now and not go through the exercises and get my diploma. Isn't this awful? O! I'm so ashamed."

Then the girls began to cry and the boys look worried—when with a start came, "Nellie! It's seven o'clock!"

'Twas only a dream.

N. F. G.



"The Little Girl I Used to Be"

The other night, while searching through a long unopened chest,
Half sad, half merry, o'er the objects found upon my quest,
(Just worthless trifles, most of them, but priceless still to me) —
I found a picture of the little girl I used to be.

I look into her face — that little lass of other days,
And as I look my mind is filled with wondering amaze.
I smile into her trusting eyes, and she smiles back at me;
I scarce believe that she's the little girl I used to be.

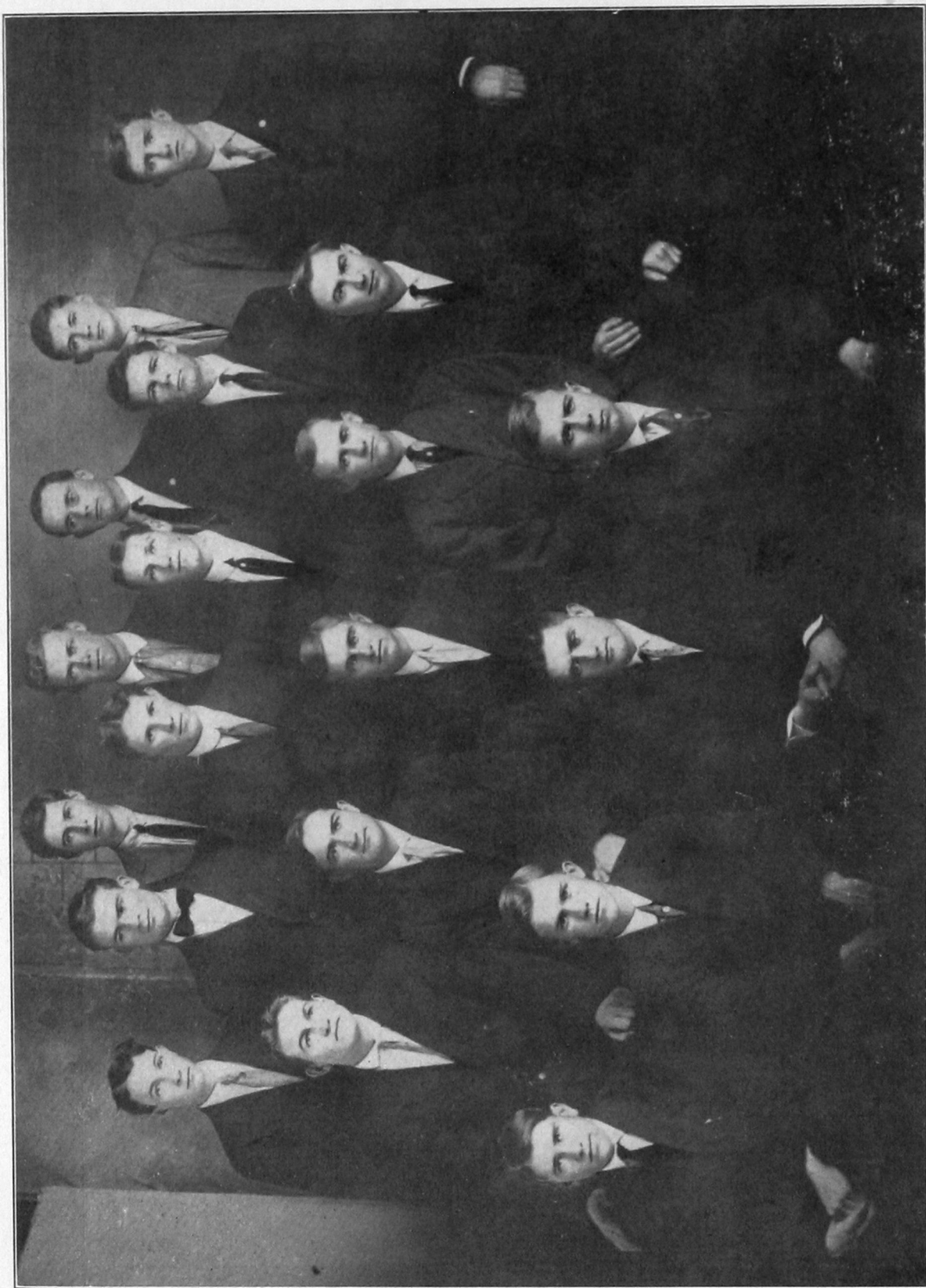
Dear little girl! Have I been true to you, through all the years?
Kept pure and true and innocent, through gladness and through tears?
For your fate is in my keeping, and I know you're trusting me
To bring to lovely womanhood the girl I used to be.

—G. N.

Where go the poets' lines? ·
Answer, ye evening tapers!
Ye auburn locks, ye golden curls,
Speak from your folded papers!
—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

Societies and Organizations





THE SENATE

Triangular Debate

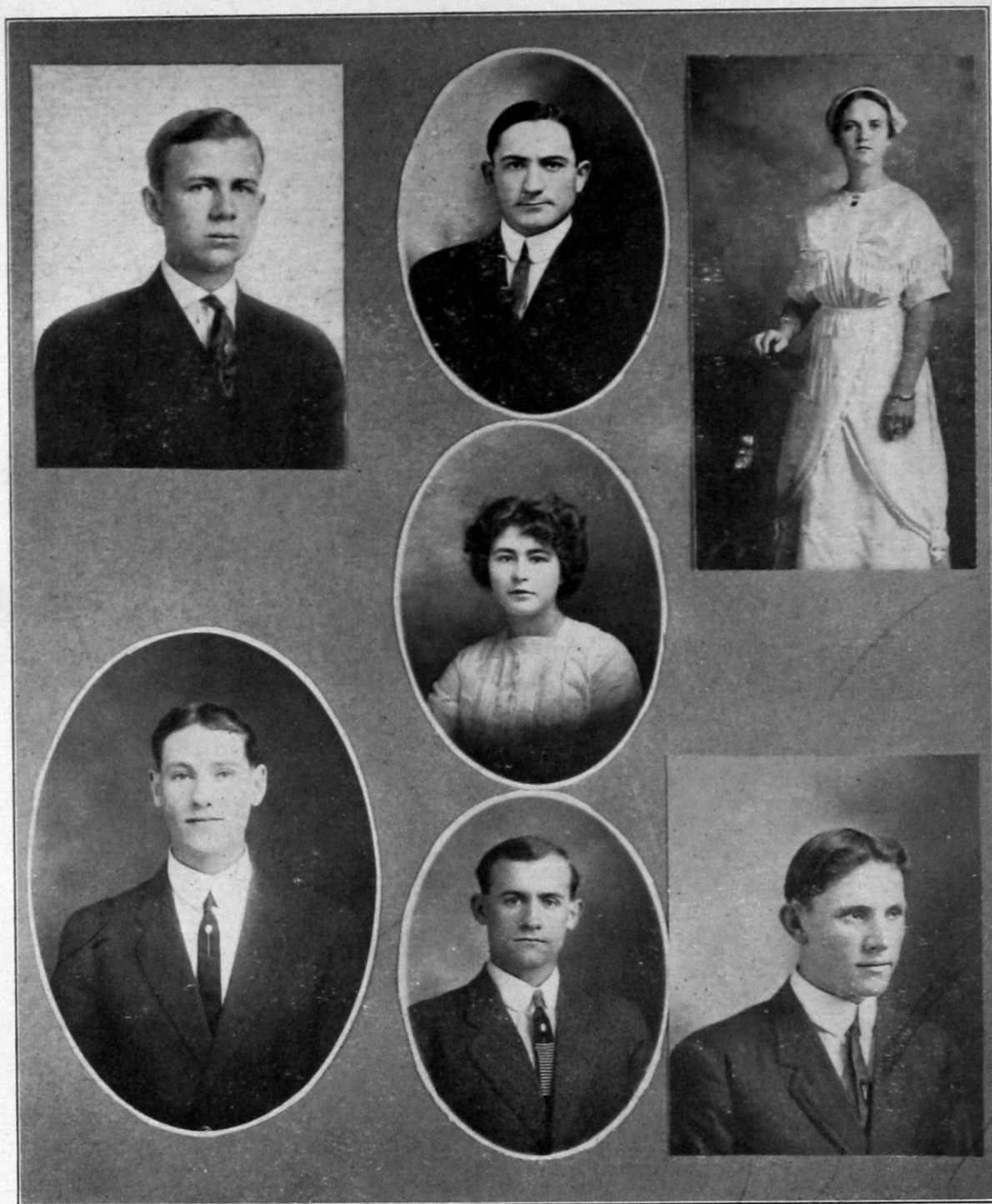
The fourth of the series of Triangular Debates between the Normal Schools, took place Friday evening, March 29th, 1912.

This year the debate was held under different management. The State Board of Education having assumed control extended it so as to form a new triangle of the eastern normals and added a new feature in the nature of a reading contest among the girls. It is the intention of the Board that the school winning in debate on the west side meet the winners of the eastern triangle, in debate; and that the girls winning in the reading contest in their respective schools also meet the other contestants at the same time.

The question for discussion was: "Resolved that the commission form of government should be adopted by American cities."

The Southwestern sent her affirmative team consisting of two senators, Dick Cloyd and John Webster, to Alva. Miss Mable Reichmann accompanied them as reader. The negative team, Wayne Christian and Arthur Remund, both senators, remained at home to meet the representatives from the Central Normal. Miss Vida Wright defended the honor of Southwestern in the reading contest.

As a result, our affirmative team and Miss Reichmann lost at Alva, but at home our negative team and Miss Wright won from Central.



TRIANGULAR DEBATE TEAMS

John Webster
Richard Cloyd

Coach Gaskill
Mabel Reichmann
Arthur Remund

Vida Wright
Wayne Christian

Triangular Debate Song

(Tune Dunderbeck)

Oh, we Senate fellows have got an end in view,
To clean up Central Normal and the other Normals too.
And we are going to do it, and this is why I sing,
To make those fellows work like heck, and then get beat, by jing!

CHORUS

Oh, Edmond lads, oh, Edmond lads, you think you are so much,
But all your pride and glory will vanish at our touch.
When we get on the rostrum on the twenty-ninth of March,
There won't be left of your debate, a particle of starch.

We've had them skinned in basket ball, in base ball and debate,
And if they want to beat us, they've got to stay up late.
But we can surely show them, their fate that lies in store,
And they will get another dose of what they had before.

Those Edmond guy's have had a hunch that they could cook our goose,
And so they rambled over here and played it fast and loose.
But we took down their banner and trailed it in the dust,
And when the day shall come again, we'll do the same or bust.

They're hand in hand with Ok. C. to help the Aiken Bill,
And if they get the law once through, they'll be the one's not (nil.)
But we will put one over them and make them take a pill,
And when we are through with them they will be (achin') still

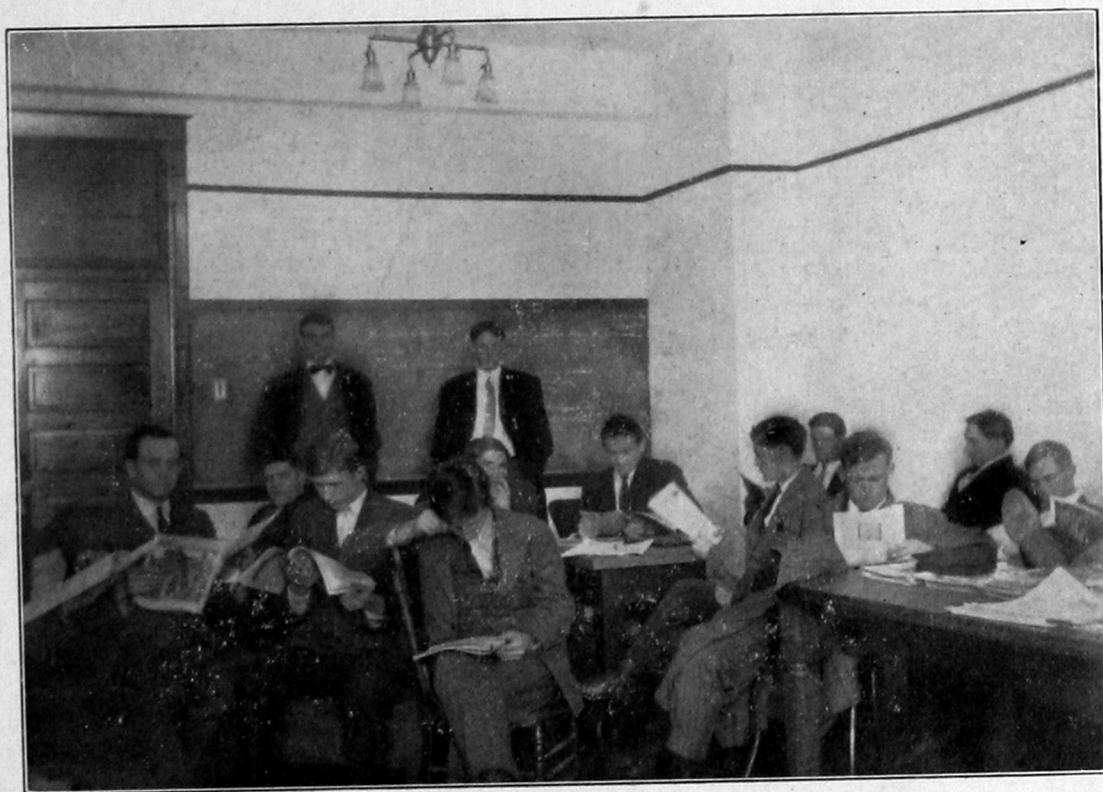
Then rally around the blue and white and help us in the fray,
For we are going to do our best on that eventful day.
But let the proud invaders come, we'll meet them with a smile,
And when the fateful conflict's on we'll beat them by a mile.

Salamagundi

Salamagundi, the direct successor of Gamma Delta Kappa, was organized October 13th, 1911. This society is for the purpose of affording an opportunity for literary work and debate to the girls of the school. Miss Reichman, who represented Southwestern in the reading contest at Alva, is one of its members.

The following are the officers:

Miss Klina Potter	President
Miss Neva Whitson	Vice-president
Miss Frances Moseley	Secretary
Miss Edith Hamilton	Treasurer
Miss Josie Thomas	Sargeant-at-Arms
Miss Owen	Matron
Mr. Gaskill	Parliamentarian



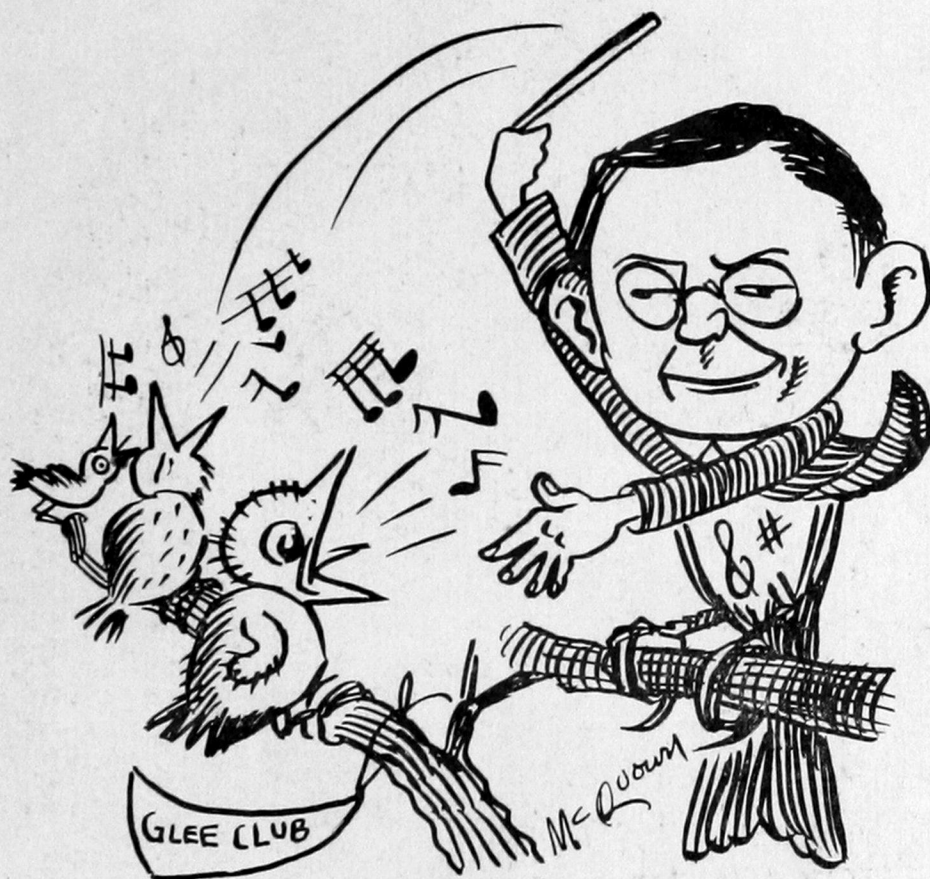
U. M. C. A. Cabinet

President	Fred Gore
Vice-president	Jesse Gibbs
Treasurer	Floy Gore
Secretary	Arthur Remund
Chairman Program Committee	Felix Gastineau
Chairman Social Committee	Lawrence Meacham



CABINET OF THE Y. W. C. A.

President	Edith Swarz
Vice-president	Mable Reichmann
Secretary	Edith Hamilton
Corresponding Secretary	Klina Potter
Treasurer	Grace Rice
Chairman Devotional Committee	Alma Vanderslice
Chairman Social Committee	Grace Norris
Chairman Bible Study Committee	Beulah Harrouff
Librarian	Wanda Whitson



The Glee Clubs

The Glee Clubs are the oldest societies existing in the Southwestern. Their work has been of such a high character that membership in them is a much coveted honor. They have played an important part in the history of the school and many times have been instrumental in bringing new students to the institution.

The Men's Glee Club has during the last four years appeared in concerts in many places in Western Oklahoma and has always been greeted by large and appreciative audiences. Press notices regarding the entertainments pronounce the work of this club as equal to, if not better, than any other in the state. During recent years concerts have been given at home, at Clinton, Guthrie, Elk City, Sayre, Arapaho, Hobart, Mangum, Granite, Edmond, etc.



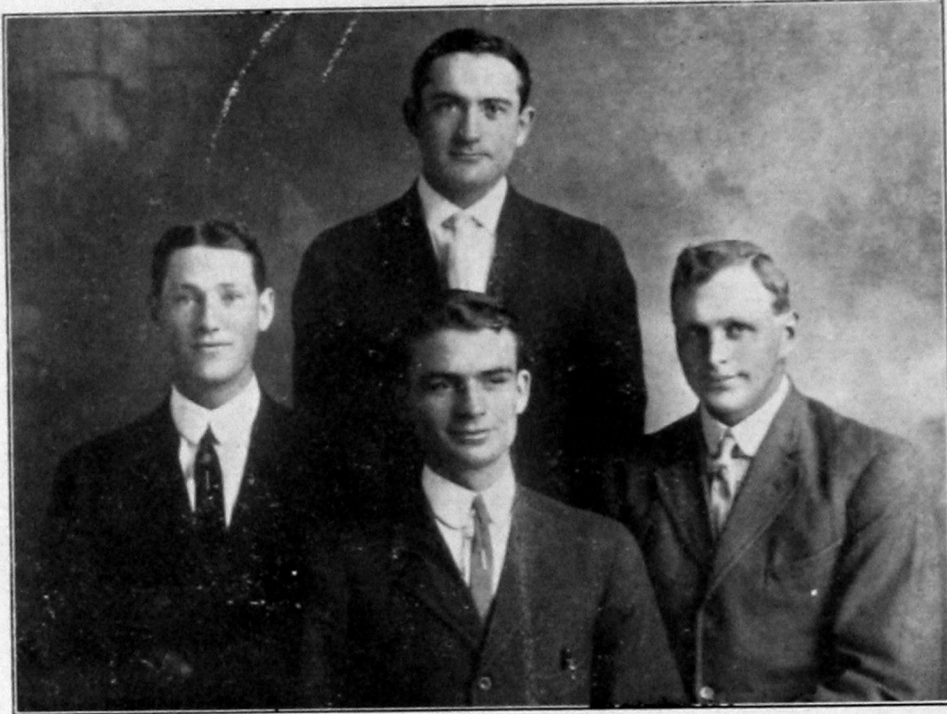
GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

Ethel Cantly	Edith Hamilton	Esther Reed	Ruth Hudgins
Grace Rice	Mrs. Bremer	Lucile Snyder	Etta Offil
Carrie Marshall Mayer	Helen Smith	Georgia Cloyd	Hester Wilson
			Nellie Goodner



MEN'S GLEE CLUB

Top row: John Webster, C. L. Nikkel, L. Meacham, C. Kaiser, Mr. Bremer. Second row: J. Showers, W. Christian, R. Cloyd, J. Bollenbach, A. Bollenbach. Third row: A. Kaiser, A. Beecher, W. Randle, A. Remund, F. Allen. Fourth row: Asa Remund, B. Trant, J. Seger, M. Mather.



Athletic Association

OFFICERS ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

President	Lawrence Meacham
Secretary	Richard Cloyd
Treasurer	Leo Bennett
Superintendent of Grounds	Felix Gastineau
Faculty Manager	M. E. Gaskill

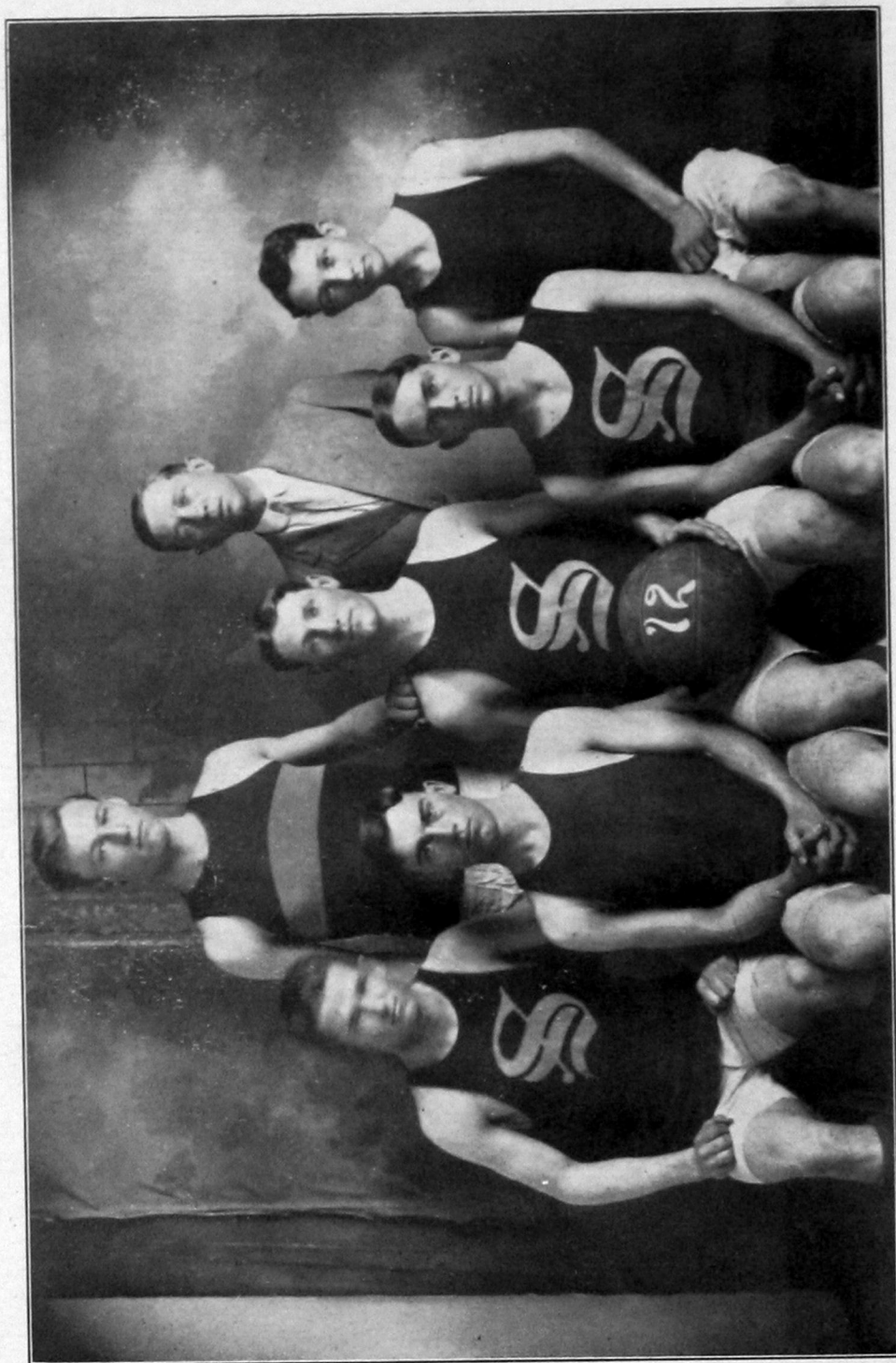
Basket Ball

TEAM

Captain	Richard Cloyd
Forward	Wilbur Randle
Guard	James Steele
Guard	Taylor Martin
Guard	Major Reynolds
Center	John Steward
Coach	Prof. Wiley

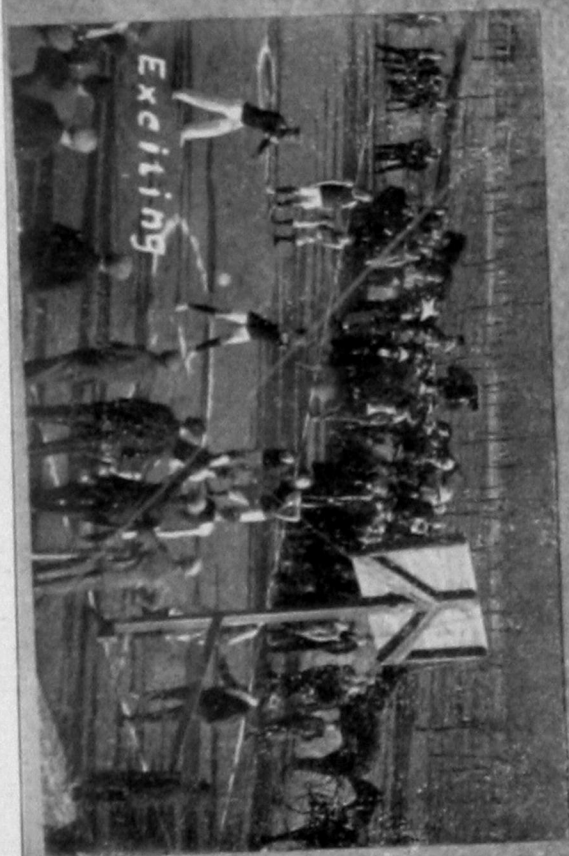
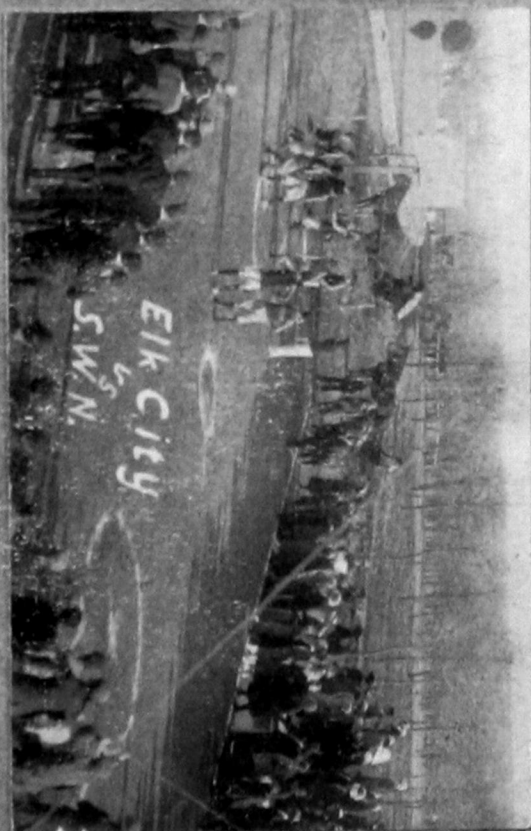
SCORE

Southwestern	32 - Elk City High School	17
Southwestern	7—Elk City High School	12
Southwestern	17—Colony	7
Southwestern	34—Cordell	15
Southwestern	18—Chickasha High School	13
Southwestern	20—Chickasha Teachers' Association	18
Southwestern	28—Colony	8
Southwestern	42—Central	11
Southwestern	31—Shawnee Baptist University	25
Southwestern	15 Shawnee High School	31



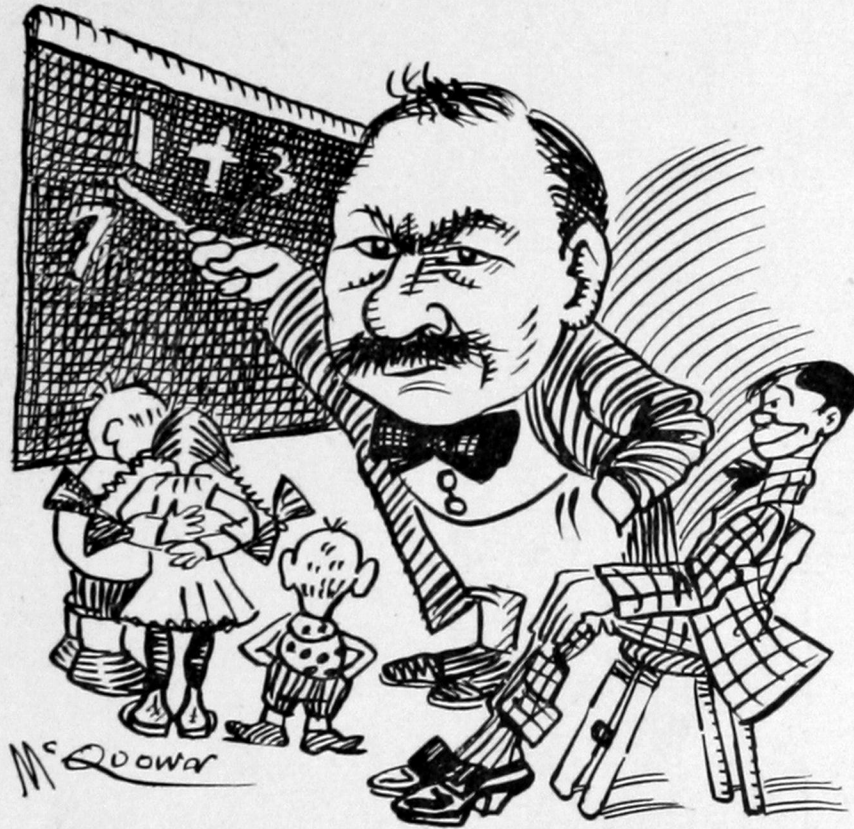
BOYS' BASKETBALL TEAM

Major Reynolds	John Stewart	Coach Wiley	James Steele
Taylor Martin	Dick Cloyd	Wilbur Randle	



TRACK TEAM

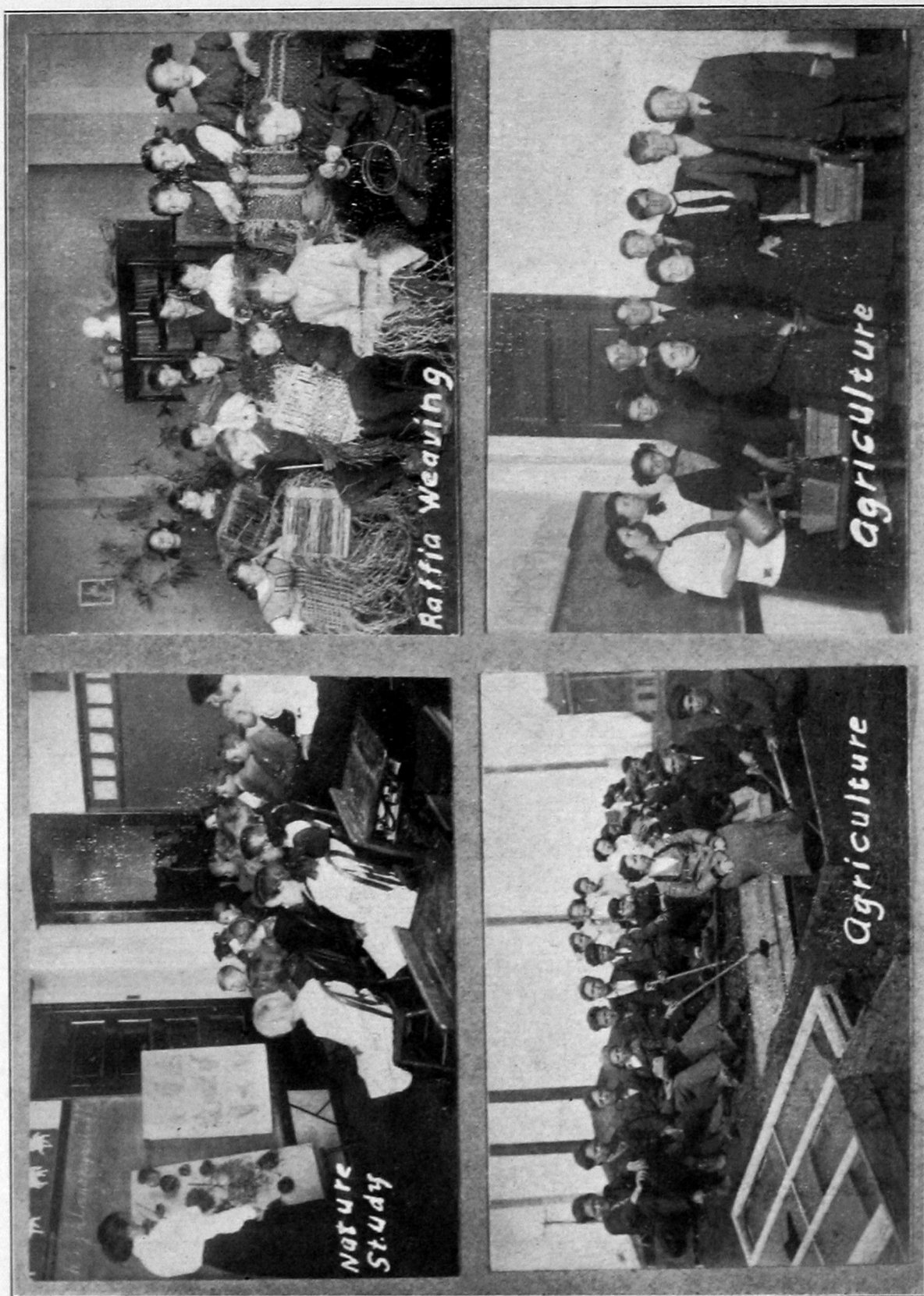




Training School

In the training school the student sees theories and methods applied and tested and can judge their value by their results. He is not only judging the work of others but is establishing a standard by which to judge his own.

After the student has observed work done by instructors, has been led to use his judgment by comparing real work done with theories given and learned to estimate the nature and value of results reached, he is given charge of the work himself. He is now getting actual experience, having the same kind of material, the same grades and following essentially the same courses of study that are found by the teacher when he goes into his own school, but this first experience he is getting under supervision his work is observed, suggestions made, the good work commended and the poor pointed out until he is able to do well the work assigned. He now takes full charge of his class, plans his own lessons, is tied to no set methods and is encouraged to use originality. He has studied the philosophy of the work at hand, knows the end to be reached and is expected to make his way toward it. Here the pupil-teacher acquires a kind of self mastery, that is he gets control of all his faculties so they are of ready use. This is of great importance to him and is something which he has not had the chance to acquire in his mere study.



SCENES IN THE TRAINING SCHOOL

Publications

The Southwestern

Published monthly by the Alumni and students of the Southwestern State Normal school at Weatherford, Okla.

Claud E. DeWitt, '08 . . . Editor-in-Chief and Business Manager

Nova E. Alkire, '09 . . . Associate Editor and Assistant Business Manager

Mrs. Lou Ella Lackey, '08 . . . Associate Alumni Editor

Arthur C. Remund, '12 . . . Student Editor

Richard Cloyd, '13 . . . Assistant Student Editor

Mr. Wiley . . . Faculty Editor



The Oracle

An annual published by the Senior Class of the Southwestern State Normal school.

Mary McMurtry . . . Editor-in-Chief

Jesse Gibbs . . . Assistant Editor

Arthur C. Remund . . . Business Manager

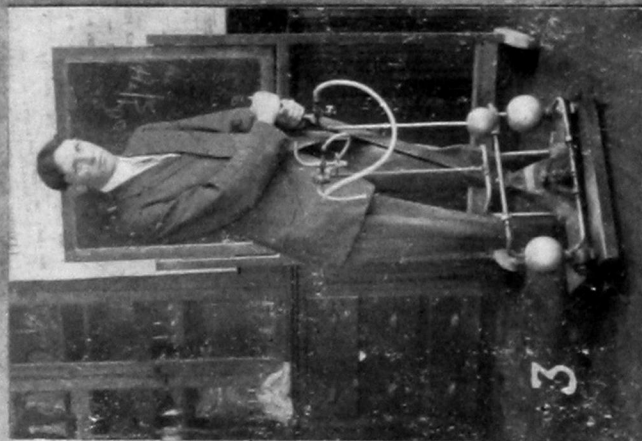
Fred Gore . . . Assistant Manager

Arthur Burks . . . Editor on Athletics

Fred Gore . . . Editor on Organizations

Felix Gastineau . . . Photographer

Grace Norris }
Beulah Harrouff } . . . Roasts and Calendar Committee
Nelle Goodner }



- 1 Any old Dude'll do.
 2 Sparking.
 3 Storing up wind.
 4 Scene from Chemistry
 5 Our Fritz in Man. Tr.



DOMESTIC SCIENCE

R O A S T S

Favorite Songs

Lawrence Meacham: "Honey,
You Look Awful Good to Me."

Jo Lackey: "Everyone is in
Love with Someone."

Fred Gore: "No Never Alone."

Jesse Gibbs: "I Wonder Who's
Kissing Her Now."

Prof. Bremer: "They Gotta
Quit Kickin' My Dog Around."

Nellie Goodner: "I've Grown So
Used to You."

Wm. Burks: "What's the Mat-
ter with the Mail."

Felix Gastineau: "Once I Had a
Sweetheart."

John Webster: "Forgotten."

Kenneth Reynolds: "I'm in Love
with All the Girls I Know."

Wayne Christian: "Just A-
Wearyin' for You."

Carrie Marshall Mayer: "Keep
Your Foot on the Soft, Soft, Soft
Pedal."

Sallye Marks: "In the Shadow
of the Carolina Hills."



Paul Thacker: "Gee, Be Sweet
to Me, Kid."

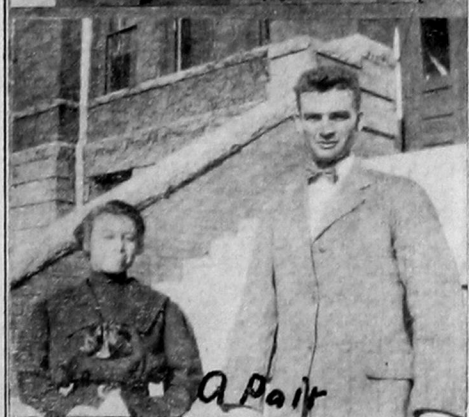
Mona Morrison: "Take Me Out
to the Ball Game."

Angeline Brown: "By the Light
of the Silvery Moon."

Miss Crossan: "Will you Be My
Teddy Bear."

Robert Trant: "Love Me and
the World is Mine."

Prof. Whitenton: "Die Lorelei."
"You Don't Know Nellie Like I
Do."



Miss Owen: "Next to Your Mother Who Do You Love."

Taylor Martin: "Just a-Pinin' for You."

Dick Cloyd: "I've a Heart to Let."

Vida Wright: "The Moon Has His Eyes on You."

Snatches from Seniors' Reports

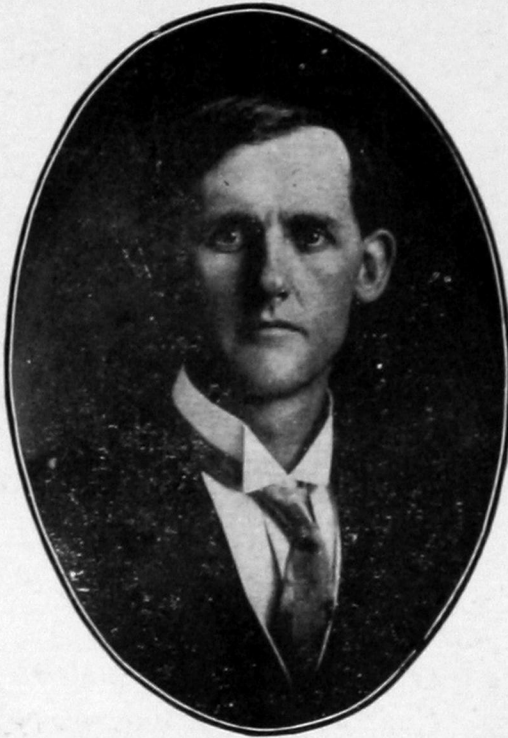
"He-a don't know how much more near he can come to the six which are this: He kaint do alge-bray, that is, unless he can work it, that is, unless he knows arith-metic, that is, he don't understand it."

Prof. Smith: "Excuse me, now, how many see? The chances are that that will be a bug bear to you."

"Well, what the 'Arthur' says is this: Well, fer instans, take the Mississippi river fer instans, not necessarily that one, that is any river, the Red river. Now he says, we can't hardly do nothing like that, he thinks we can't, that is he says, fer instans observing and such like."

Prof. Smith: "Just a word-- How many see? Comparye gives a good summary of this."

"It seems to me that Psychology is bound to be a kind of sloppy subject. Of course it isn't hardly never necessary to remember every-thing but this was in 1835."



If you like the Photographs in this book you will like
the work of the

RICE STUDIO

No better equipped gallery in the state. All negatives
kept for future orders.

211 E Main St.

The White Lumber Co.

**Building Material
And Coal**

The White Lumber Co.
R. L. Lockstone, Manager

Prof. Smith: "Now, I'm afraid you're not getting these dates. Miss Steele, when did John Smith's nephew die?"

"It don't make no difference how the children was kept busy, they don't never laff if they are kept interest'd. Anyhow, that is, well it says further, he goes on to say, which brings in the point for instance that reading should be taught. Then it takes up this—I couldn't get much out of it, but that was what it said."

With Apologies to Mother Goose.

Arthur had a little dog—
The creature loved him so,
That everywhere that Arthur went,
The dog was sure to go.

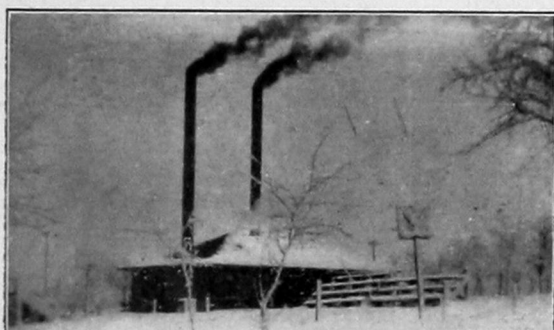
It followed Pearle to school one day,
Which was against the rule,
It made the children laugh and play
To see the dog at school.

So Mr. Smith did turn him out,
But still he lingered near,
Quite willing to wait patiently
Till Pearle did appear.

What puzzles us in pondering this,
Until our poor heads whirl,
Is, since the dog was Arthur's dog,
Why did it follow Pearle.

Arthur Burks was seen carrying a shot gun home with him one evening when returning from Steele's.

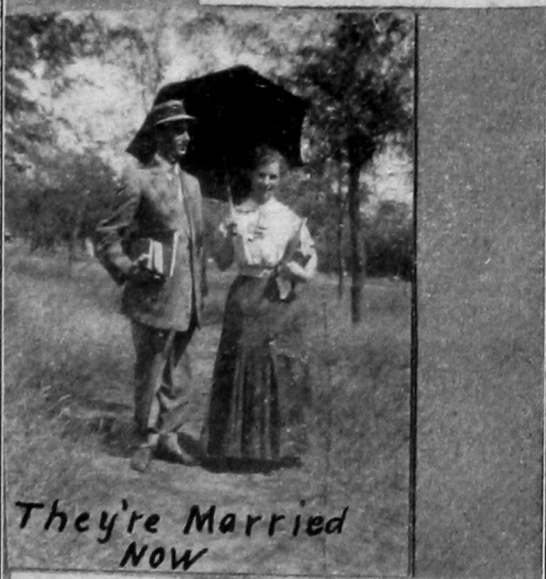
Mr. Bohannon: "I think it must be getting pretty serious when a fellow has to carry a gun with him when he goes courting."



The Snow



Sally Magundi



*They're Married
NOW*



posing

pals

Mr. Whittenton's Favorite Poem

A rolling stone gathers no
moss,
Is a maxim, tried and true,
But I'd rather roll and be my
own boss
Than gather the moss for
two.

A Course In Shakespeare

Freshmen—"Comedy of Er-
rors"

Sophomore—"Much Ado
About Nothing."

Junior—"As You Like It."

Senior—"All's Well that
Ends Well"

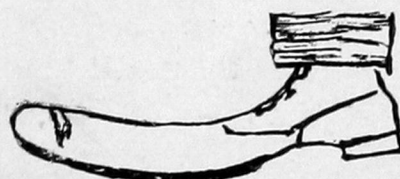
Favorite Authors

Mr. Gastineau The Dic-
tionary.

Mr. Whittenton—The La-
dies' Home Journal.

Mr. Gaskill—McCall's Maga-
zine.

The Freshman—Greene.



Who's Who?



"To Advertise," our dictionary says, is "to make known by a public notice; to publish abroad; to commend to the public; to inform or notify; to advise; to turn the mind to; etc.

It defines an advertisement as "a public notice, statement, or announcement, usually printed in a newspaper, circular, etc., giving information, stating a want or fact, or apprising of an intention."

From the Banker's angle of vision, advertising might further be defined as a means of conveying to the public the happy intelligence that he is in business; that he is in business not for amusement solely, but for pure unadulterated business; furthermore, that while he is in business for personal gain, he is also there as a public convenience, catering to the legitimate needs of the people.

Again, from the Banker's standpoint, advertising might be described as a means of informing the people who he is, what he is doing, where he is doing it, and what it will profit them to do business with him.

Our Officers and our Board of Directors have been residents of Weatherford for more than twelve years, actively engaged in the banking business.

We have a paid up Capital of Fifty Thousand Dollars, a Surplus of Ten Thousand Dollars, and an additional liability of Fifty Thousand Dollars under the National Banking Laws. Our resources are ample, and our policies liberal. It will be our pleasure to serve you. May we have the pleasure of your account?

THE GERMAN NATIONAL BANK.



How Would They Look?

All students in front, at chapel?

Prof. Stevens in knee pants?

Wayne Christian teaching physics?

Miss Stewart and Miss Vrooman on roller skates?

Miss Sloss leading yells?

Bob Trant with black hair?

Prof. Griffith as a tight rope walker?

Prof. Burks swearing?

Pearle Steele without Arthur Burks?

Dick Cloyd with his mouth shut.

Miss Allison on stilts?

Miss Davis running a "short order" down town?

Prof. Smith doing a high pole vault?

Angeline: "I understand Wayne Christian is very anxious to convert a certain girl."

Carrie Marshall: "Why is that?"

Angeline: "He wishes to make a Christian of her."

Grace Norris' Favorite Poem

"Lives of old maids all remind us

Our sweet charms won't always stay,

For the blush of youth, dear maiden,

Soon, ah soon, will fade away.

Then, oh girls, be up and doing,

Seize on every chap you can;

For, remember, time is fleeting

Let your watchword be—a man."

Something to Eat?

The City Grocery

HAS IT
OR
WILL GET IT

'Phones

Pioneer 57

Rural 15

The Owl Drug Store

Headquarters for Everything
in the

DRUG LINE

Oh! those pies

at the

City Bakery

Query Box

Why does Nellie Goodner like to walk by the public school?

Why does Mr. Stephens always read the twenty-third psalm in chapel?

Does Mr. Smith charge Mr. Whitenton rent for the use of the parlor?

Why does Kenneth Reynolds have so many girls?

Why does Wayne Christian look happier since school is out at Erick?

Why does Dick Cloyd go to see "Sanky Meacham(?)" so much?

Why do Pearle Steele and Arthur Burks like to read "The House Beautiful?"

Is Mr. Whitenton really twenty-nine?

What makes Mr. Resler smile so much?

New Rules For Junior Class Meetings

1. No daggers, stilettos, or sheath knives are to be carried to class meetings.

2. All dark blue glances are to be left outside.

3. All duels of honor (?) are to be fought outside the class meeting.

4. Dynamite, brick bats, etc., are not to be carried to class meeting.

Why do the girls always like to go to chapel? Because they use hymn (him) books there.

SUGDEN & BOYER

THE PLACE TO GET

Good Things to Eat and Wear

Stein Bloch Clothes, Nettleton and W. L. Douglass Shoes, Worth Hats for Men. Bischof Tailored Suits and Dresses, Selby Shoes, Royal Worcester Corsets for Ladies.

Iron Clad Hosery.

Porous Knit and many other kinds of Underwear for the hot weather.

Fresh Groceries, Fruit and Vegetables always on hand.

Expressions from the Faculty on First Day of Spring

Mr. Bremer: "I see signs of spring (on the campus)."

Mr. Resler: "If this weather keeps up I am afraid some of you won't."

Mr. Smith: "The best way to work off the spring fever is to work hard at something that makes you sweat."

Miss Vrooman: "I can't teach this morning, I guess I have the spring fever."

Miss Sloss: "My! but it's hot!"

Miss Ostenberg: "Let's find a cool place."

The following note was handed to Prof. Stephens the other day:

Dear Sir:—Please excuse Johnny today. He will not be at school. He is acting as timekeeper for his father. Last night you gave him this iximple, if a field is 4 miles square how long will it take a man, walking 3 miles an hour to walk 2 1-2 times around it? Johnny ain't no man, so we had to send his daddy. They left early this morning, and my husband said they ought to be back late to-night, tho' it would be hard going. Dear Sir, please make the nixt problem about ladies, as my husband can't afford to lose the day's work. I don't have no time to loaf, but I can spare a day off occasionally better than my husband can. Resp'y yrs.
Mrs. Jones.

The
First National Bank
of
Weatherford, Oklahoma



The oldest bank in Custer County offers the public the services of a Safe, Strong and Conservative Bank, doing a Strictly Legitimate Banking Business.

Officers

J. Carl Finch, President

P. E. Schaub, Cashier

E. L. Milner, Assistant Cashier

Flowers!

Flowers!

Flowers!



Place Your Orders for Cut
Flowers With

Mrs. J. C. Seiter

Janzen's Book Store

Is the Only Exclusive BOOK
STORE in town, and still do-
ing business at the old place.

**We Solicit Your Patronage
for**

School Books, School Supplies,
Kodak Supplies, Sheet Music,
Toys, Notions, Candy and
Local Views.

Remember the Place

Arthur Burks made a statement
in Philosophy class.

Miss Steele: "Now, isn't he
about?"

Miss Owen: "Did you ever hear
of a person dying from overeating?"

Dewitt: "No."

Miss Owen: "I have, and if you
live forty years you will too."

Strive to make the most of life;

Lose no happy day.

Time will never bring you back

Chances thrown away.

Mr. Smith (talking to Pedagogy
class) with outward sweep of hand
said: "I have sympathy with these
poor dummies."

Mr. Griffith: (In chapel) "Mr.
Whitenton, I think if you'll get off
the stage, some young ladies will
come here and talk to us."

Miss Ostenberg: "What is ve-
locity?"

Pupil: "Velocity is what a feller
lets go of a wasp with."

Mr. Smith: "Savages fought
with teeth and pulled hair. Seems
as tho' the women haven't entirely
gotten over that yet."

N. B. Mr. Smith hasn't much
hair left.

Miss Vrooman (in "How to Study"
class) "Mr. Gore is doing nicely—
and Miss Harrouff is doing just like
him," (How strange!)

Bob Trant and Sankey Meacham
have each ordered a pair of gum
shoes. Mr. Smith objects to hav-
ing his furniture scarred.

Citizens Mill & Elevator Company

Manufacturers of "MONARCH FLOUR"

Do a General Wholesale Business

We Handle Colorado and McAlester Coal :- Make prompt deliveries to any part of the city.

Both 'Phones: Pioneer 69, Rural 70.

We Solicit Your Patronage

Articles Rejected

"The Psychology of Love"—Prof. Smith.

"How to Smile"—Mr. Resler.

"How Often a Fellow Should Change His Best Girl,"—Kenneth Reynolds.

"Which of the Three"—Arthur Remund.

"The Pleasures of Walking"—Arthur Burks.

"How Long Should One Tie Be Worn."—M. E. Gaskill.

"The Secret of Popularity."—Wayne Christian.

"How to Study German"—Mr. Whitenton.

"Pleasant Companions"—Miss Ostenberg.

"The Cares of a Chaperone"—Miss Allison.

"Returned Presents"—Felix Gasteau.

"Another Girl's Beau."—Sallye Marks.

Junior Song


What's the matter with the Juniors?
They're all in;

What's the matter with the Juniors?
Where've they been?


Their eyes are black, their noses
broke,

Their reputation gone up in smoke,
What's the matter with the Juniors?
They're all in.

Miss Owen: "Trust in God and keep plenty of powder on, and maybe you will catch a husband sometime. I still have hope."




If not, why not




USE

“DIAMOND C”

FLOUR?



Weatherford Milling Co.



F. E. SIMS, D. D. S.

E. E. SIMS, D. D. S.

Sims & SIMS DENTISTS

Office Over 1st National Bank

Both Phones No. 60.

Mr. Griffith, holding up a skull before the class: “This must be a woman’s because the jaw is worn out.”

Mr. Whitenton had just read the thirteenth chapter of First Corinthians in chapel. “I just love that chapter” said Miss Crossan enthusiastically. Why?

Mr. Smith, addressing the class in pedagogy: “The period from thirteen to fifteen is puppy love.”

Mr. Gastineau (alarmed): “Old dog love, then, must be terrible, isn’t it Professor?”

Dick Cloyd and Wayne Christian were talking too much while working in the laboratory. Mr. Resler observed them and said: “You boys are creating such a draft as to affect the reading of the thermometer.”

How about mortgages as an investment, Miss Vanderslice?” asked Miss Davis.

“They’re all right if they’re on the other fellow,” replied Miss Vanderslice.

Our Store is the Home of

Hart, Schaffner & Marx Suits, Cluett and Arrow Shirts and Collars, Von Gal and Stetson Hats, Edwin Clapp and Walk Over Shoes for Men, Utz & Dunn Shoes for Ladies.

Best Known and Most Popular Merchandise to be had.

THE DIXIE Weatherford's Big
Economy Store

Cooper & McQuown

Insurance, Real Estate

And Loans

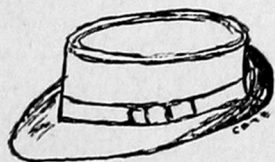
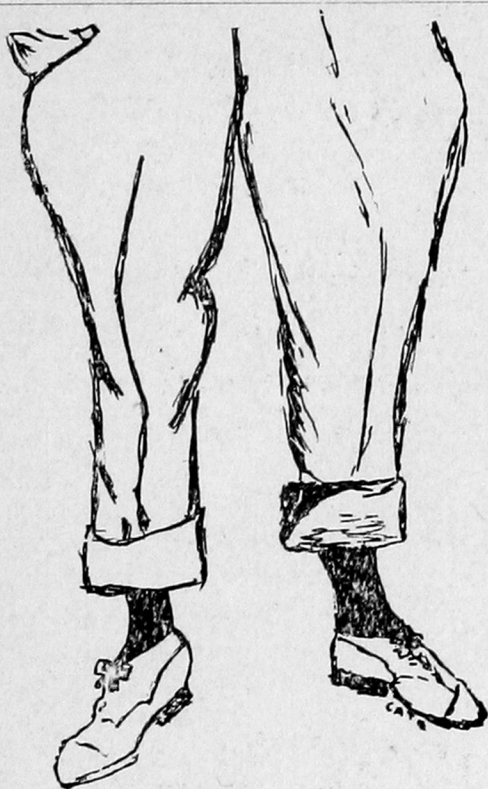
Mr. Griffith remarked to his psychology class concerning a mule: — "My heart palpitates with pleasurable emotion when I behold a specimen of the equine species of the mulus, oscillating his elongated auricular appendages."

Miss Allison: "Don't you think I look as bright as a dollar this morning, Mr. Gaskill?"

Mr. Gaskill: "That depends upon what year the dollar was minted."

Mr. Bohannon to his history class: "In onions there is strength."

Beulah Harrouff lost her watch while going to church. Moral: "Don't go to church, you might lose 'time.' "



By their "Duds" Ye Know Them

Bliss

Music, poetry and flowers,
Ice cream, served in sultry hours;
Bank account, and lover's kiss—
Darn the balance—this is bliss.
—Ex.

Freshmen's Soliloquy:—
Of all the sad words of tongue
or pen,
The saddest are these, "I've
flunked again." Ex.

Prof. Bremer was heard singing
this lullaby to his baby:
"Potatoes have eyes but cannot see,
Just like you an' me
Bay-be! Bay-be!
Corn has an ear, but cannot hear,
Just like you an' me
My bay-be dear!
Shoes have a tongue but cannot
talk,
Th' chair has legs, but cannot walk,
Th' fish has scales but ne'er is he
A grocery man
Bay-be! Bay-be!

"Hyenas laugh, but not with glee,
Just like you and me,
Bay-be! Bay-be!
Tacks have a head, but cannot
think:
Also like you an' me
My bay-be pink!
Oysters have beds, but have not
sheets,
The whale in school—"—
—When he was interrupted.

Sunday school teacher to Arthur
Burks: "What is the Pentateuch
and who wrote it?"

Arthur: "It is the first five
plays that Shakespeare wrote."

Weatherford Drug Co.

Hudelson & Everts

Official School Book

Depository

"Corner Pharmacy"

Geo. Ruddell, D. D. S.
Dentist

Office Over Weatherford Drug Store

Rural Phone No. 20.

V. Z. FORDYCE

Bakery and Confectionery

ICE CREAM
and
COLD DRINKS

City Phone 56

Rural 31

Mr. Resler: "Well, Dick, you finish your drawing of the telegraph system and try sending a message or two over it before you explain."

Dick: "What message shall I send."

Mr. Resler: "If you can get a message through on that you'd better send 'What hath God wrought?'"

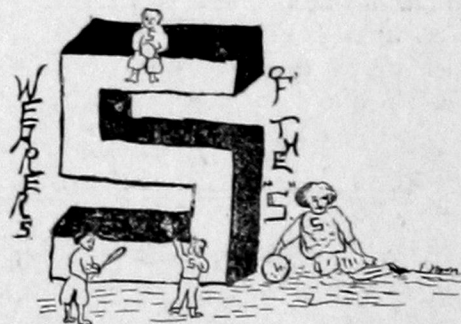
Overheard in physics class, while class was making a study of static electricity—"Even the machine sparks when Nelle Goodner is around."

Mr. Resler: Sound is not transmitted through a vacuum."

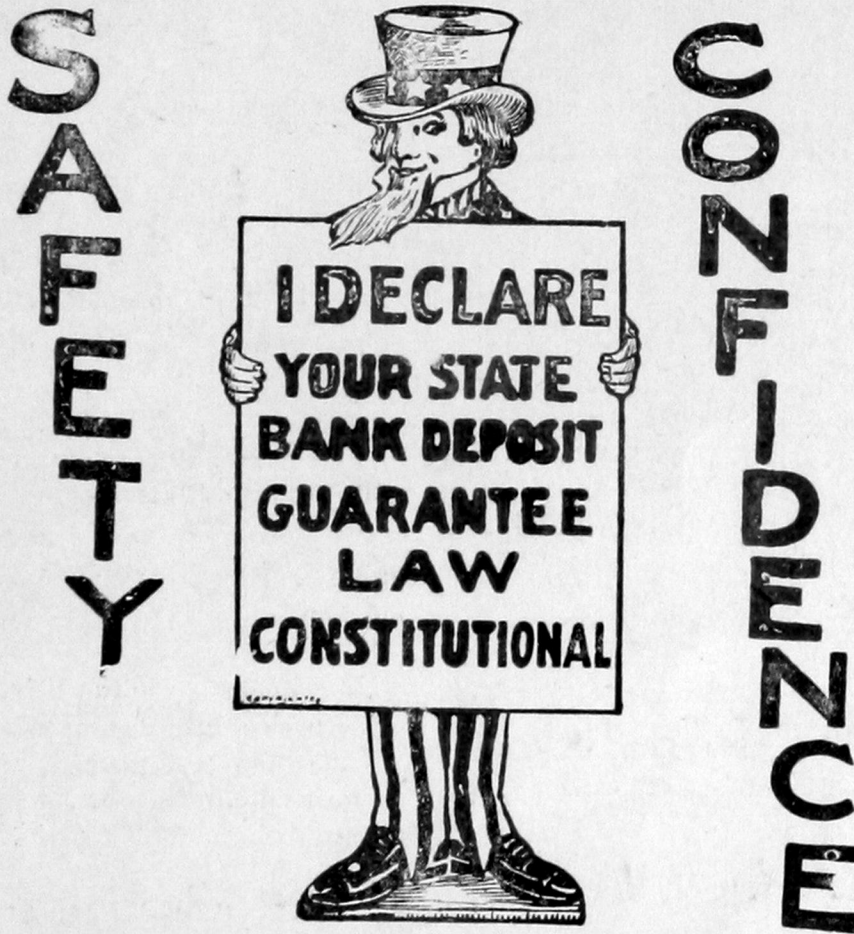
Gastineau to Christian: "Wayne, I don't see how you ever hear anything."

Georgia Cloyd (in a report): "The author says that man at his best is nothing but a great fool. I agree with him there."

Miss McMurtry: "Not all men."



Oh, here's to the boy who wears the S;
He makes a good fight for the school.
Here's to the boy who fought and won,
Showed his real worth as our school's
own son.



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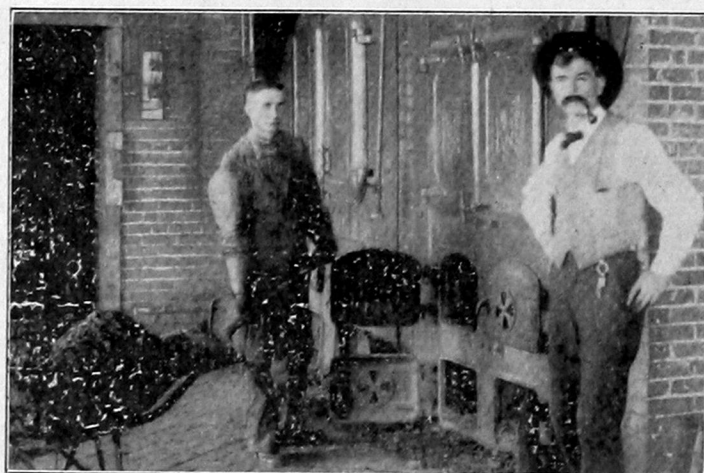
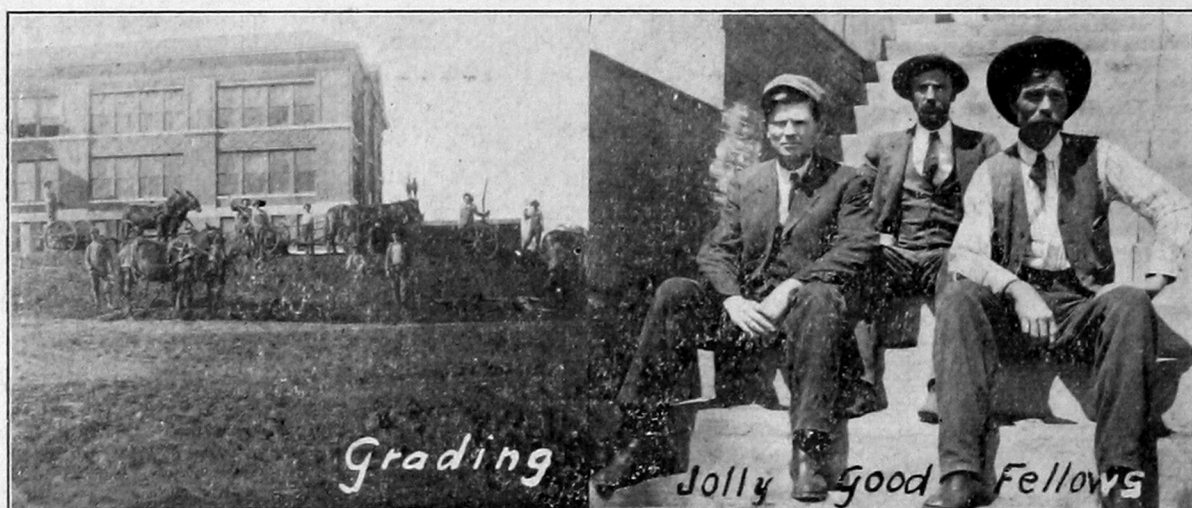
An enthusiastic student taking leave of Mr. Resler: "Do you know, Mr. Resler, that all I know I have gotten from you?"

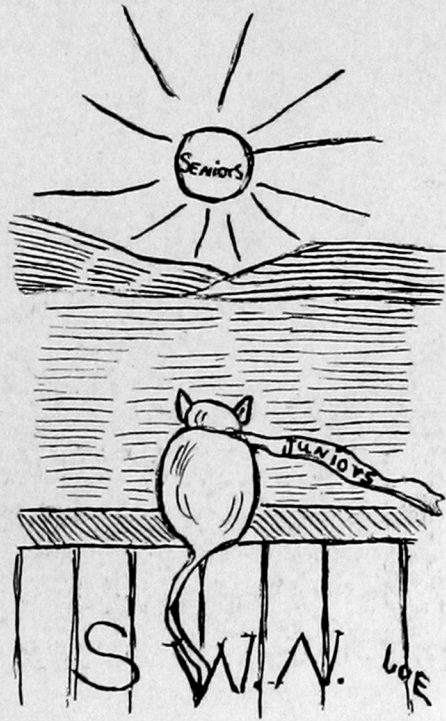
"Oh, don't mention such a trifle," said Mr. Resler, absent-mindedly.

Mr. Smith: "When we get so

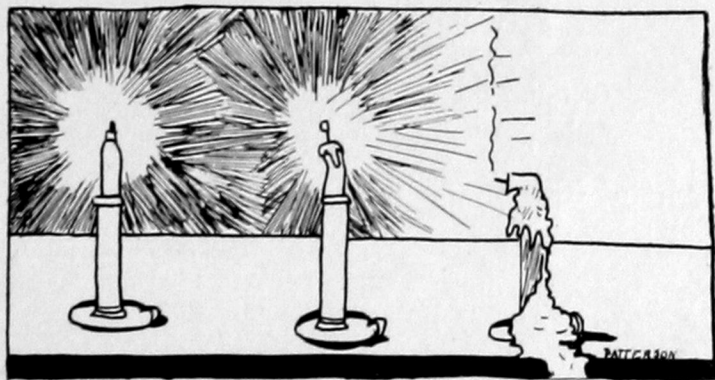
that we are not interested in love stories we are ready to die. Why, down at our home—."

Law discovered by Arthur Remund in physics class: "The deportment of the pupil varies inversely as the square of the distance from the instructor."





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