1913

1913 Modulus

Rose-Hulman Institute of Technology

Follow this and additional works at: https://scholar.rose-hulman.edu/modulus

Recommended Citation

https://scholar.rose-hulman.edu/modulus/6

Disclaimer: Archived issues of the Rose-Hulman yearbook, which were compiled by students, may contain stereotyped, insensitive or inappropriate content, such as images, that reflected prejudicial attitudes of their day—attitudes that should not have been acceptable then, and which would be widely condemned by today's standards. Rose-Hulman is presenting the yearbooks as originally published because they are an archival record of a point in time. To remove offensive material now would, in essence, sanitize history by erasing the stereotypes and prejudices from historical record as if they never existed.

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by the Rose Modulus at Rose-Hulman Scholar. It has been accepted for inclusion in Modulus (Yearbooks) by an authorized administrator of Rose-Hulman Scholar. For more information, please contact weir1@rose-hulman.edu.
THE MODULUS 1913
1912

The Moore & Langen Printing Co.

Terre Haute, Ind.
The Class of 1913 takes this occasion to present its greetings to the readers of this book. If you are a student at Rose, the Modulus needs no introduction to you. We hope that you will find pleasure in reading the pages that follow. If you expect at some future time to enter Rose, then we trust that this record of our school life will serve to make stronger your determination to become one of us. If, however, you are one of that great body of men who are proud to call themselves "Sons of Rose," we need only to repeat, with Kipling:

"We have written this tale of our life
For a sheltered people's mirth
In jesting guise, but ye are wise,
And ye know what the jest is worth."

THE JUNIORS.
TO CARL LEO MEES, PH. D.,
OUR PRESIDENT, PROFESSOR, ADVISER, AND FRIEND,
WE, THE CLASS OF 1913,
DEDICATE
THIS
OUR MODULUS.
THE STAFF

Editor-in-chief—ALBERT F. BRENNAN.
Assistant Editor—J. MERCER BEAUCHAMP.
Organizations—CARL G. KRONMILLER.
Athletics—EDWARD A. SCHEFFEL.
Locals—WILBUR M. O'LAUGHLIN.
EARL E. HUGHES.

Business Manager—RICHARD O. HEADLEY.
Assistant—CAMILLE C. BAINES.
Artist—JOSEPH E. O'CONNELL.
Assistants—RICHARD D. MADISON.
L. WALLACE LEWIS.
Photographer—HARRY L. DECK.
TABLE OF CONTENTS

CHAUNCEY ROSE.

THE INSTITUTE.

FACULTY.

SHOPS.

ALUMNI.

CLASSES.

COURSES.

ORGANIZATIONS.

ATHLETICS.

FRATERNITIES.

LOCALS.

GRINDS.
CHAUNCEY ROSE.

CHAUNCEY ROSE, founder of the Rose Polytechnic Institute, was born in a retired farm house in the Wethserfield Meadows in Connecticut, December 24, 1794. He was of sturdy Scotch parentage. His education was limited to a more or less brief attendance upon the common schools in the vicinity of his early home. Although rudimentary, it was nevertheless thorough. No doubt it was during the course of this short schooling that he became impressed with the need for good, practical, and at the same time inexpensive, schools.

In 1817, at the age of twenty-three, he came west, seeking a location where he might engage in trade. After spending one winter in Kentucky, a year in Terre Haute, and several years in Parke county, he returned to Terre Haute, where he settled permanently. Here he engaged in trade, and became one of the most successful merchants of this region. A large part of his profits he invested in land, and as the town grew, this increased greatly in value. By improving the opportunities of the surrounding country, which was just opening up and needed development, he amassed a large fortune.

Mr. Rose was largely instrumental in the building of the Terre Haute and Indianapolis Railroad, now a part of the Vandalia. He also contributed freely to railroads from Evansville to Terre Haute, Terre Haute to Crawfordsville, and from Terre Haute to Danville, Ill. He was also one of the founders of the Indianapolis Union Railway.

Mr. Rose founded and endowed the Ladies Aid Society, of Terre Haute, the Rose Dispensary, the Rose Orphan's Home, and last and greatest the Rose Polytechnic Institute. Besides these, he dispensed of many private charities. He contributed liberally to the building of practically every church in Terre Haute. He was the friend of every reputable educational enterprise, and as such, he gave freely to Wabash College and to the State Normal School of this city.

The founding of the Institute was only undertaken after a careful study of different types of schools, and many conferences with trusted friends and associates. Mr. Rose served as President of the Board of Managers from the time of its organization, October 10, 1874, until June 2, 1877. He died on August 13, 1877, at his home in this city. As all of his brothers and sisters had died childless, he was, so to speak, the last of his race. His memory, however, can never die, for while he has no descendents to keep it green, he has, through his beneficence, created an army of men who will ever delight in calling themselves "Sons of Rose."
WILLIAM C. BALL, B. A., President.
PRESTON HUSSEY, Esq., Vice-President.
GEORGE M. CRANE, B. A., Secretary.
DEMAS DEMING, Esq., Treasurer.

RAY G. JENCKES, Esq.
WILLIAM S. REA, Esq.
JAMES S. ROYSE, B. S.
CHARLES MINSHALL, Esq.
BRUCE F. FAILEY, B. S.

ALUMNI MEMBERS.

OSCAR BAUR, B. S.
GEORGE E. WELLS, B. S., E. E.
THE Rose Polytechnic Institute was founded and the first Board of Managers organized in the fall of 1874. Plans for the present main building were immediately taken up, and the cornerstone of that structure was laid on September 11, 1875. On the same day, by a vote of the Board of Managers, the original name, "Terre Haute School of Industrial Science" was changed to the present one. The main building was finished in November of 1876. In June, 1877, the contract was let for the erection of the shops. This structure was completed toward the close of 1878. Owing to a lack of funds, the actual opening of the Institute was delayed until March, 1883, when Dr. Charles O. Thompson was installed as the first President.

Dr. Thompson served in this capacity until his death in March, 1885. He was succeeded by Dr. Thomas Corwin Mendennhall, who held the position until June, 1889. From this time until January, 1891, Dr. Mendennhall continued to act as President in an advisory capacity, at the same time holding the position of Superintendent of the U. S. Coast and Geodetic Survey. In January, 1891, Dr. Henry Turner Eddy was elected to fill the vacancy left by the resignation of Dr. Mendennhall. Dr. Eddy served until September, 1894. Since this latter date, the position has been held by Dr. Mees, who was also Acting President from 1889 to 1891. Of the original faculty, only one, Professor James A. Wickersham, remains.

Chauncey Rose, the founder of the Institute, gave to the school during his life time the present buildings and grounds, and about three hundred and fifty thousand dollars of productive capital. By his will, there was left to it a specific bequest of one hundred thousand dollars, and besides this it was constituted residuary legatee of the estate, after a few minor bequests to different charities and to members of his family. Besides this endowment, the Institute received a legacy of seventy-five thousand dollars from the estate of the late Josephus Collett, one time President of the Board of Managers. Miss Susan K. Francis (Heminway), the last surviving relative of Mr. Rose, died June 25, 1909, and in her will the Institute was constituted residuary
MAIN BUILDING
to look for a new site and erect new structures, rather than spend money in improving the old ones. Those in authority will make no definite statement as to when this change will take place, but they say that it is only a question of waiting until a suitable piece of ground can be obtained at a reasonable price. No doubt most of us who are now in school will be alumni before the present plans are realized, but we cannot fail to appreciate what such a change will mean—that when we return, it will be to a greater Rose—greater, not in numbers, but in facilities, in standing, and in influence.

legatee, after a few small bequests had been set aside. This bequest, it was found amounted to about four hundred thousand dollars of productive capital besides the old Rose Homestead.

The shops were destroyed by fire in 1892, and the Chemical Laboratory in 1895. Both were rebuilt at once in their present improved form. The Gymnasium was erected in the spring of 1896, as a result of student agitation. While the present buildings and location are far from ideal, it is the policy of the Board of Managers...
CARL LEO MEES, M. D. Ph. D., President and Professor of Physics.

Born at Columbus, Ohio, 1853.
Graduated from Ohio State University, 1871.
Graduated from Starling Medical College, 1875.
Assistant Chemist, Ohio Geological Survey.
Professor of Physics, Louisville Male High School, 1876-1880.
Studied in Berlin, 1880-1881.
Professor of Physics and Chemistry, Ohio State University, 1881-87.
Professor of Physics and Chemistry at Rose, 1887-1895.
President, Rose, since 1895.
Fellow American Association for the Advancement of Science; Indiana Academy of Science; Member of American Physical Society; American Institute of Electrical Engineers.

Original Investigations—Micro-Measurements of Blood Corpuscles; Determination of Wind Velocities in Tornadoes; Elastic Behaviour of Solids; Electromotive Force Constant.
JAMES A. WICKERSHAM, Professor of Languages.

Born in Wilmington, Ohio, 1851.
Graduated, Kansas University, B. S., 1876. A. B., 1878, A. M., 1871.
Instructor in Greek, University of Kansas, 1876-1878.
Studied at Leipzig, Berlin, and Ful ingen, Germany, 1878-1881.
Principal of Franklin Falls, N. H., High School, 1881-1883.
Present position since 1883.
Member of Alpha Nu Chapter of Beta Theta Pi, Lawrenceburg, Kansas.
Author of "Enoch Willoughby," several dramas, and a book of poems.

MALVERD A. HOWE, Professor of Civil Engineering.

Born at Northfield, Vermont, 1863.
Graduated Norwich University, B. S., 1882.
Graduated Dartmouth, C. E., 1886.
Graduate work, Thayer School of Civil Engineering, two years.
Second Master in Vermont Episcopal Institute.
Instructor in Civil Engineering, Lawrence Scientific School 1886-1887.
Present position since 1887.
Member American Society of Civil Engineers, Society for the Promotion of Engineering Education, American Association for the Advancement of Science, American Society for Testing Materials.
ARTHUR S. HATHAWAY, Professor of Mathematics.

Born at Keeler, Michigan, in 1855.
Graduated, Cornell University, 1879.
Instruction in Mathematics, Friends High School, Baltimore, 1879-1880.
Court Stenographer, 1880-82.
Fellow at Johns Hopkins University, 1882-84.
Reporter and Editor, Lord Kelvin’s “Lectures on Dynamics,” (Baltimore) and National Conference of Electricians, Philadelphia, 1884.
Instructor, then Assistant Professor of Mathematics, Cornell, 1885-91.
Lecturer on Quaternions, Chicago University, Summer of 1899.
Present position since 1891.
Member American Mathematical Society, Fellow American Association for the Advancement of Science, Fellow Indiana Academy of Science.
Author of “Theory of Numbers,” “History of Potential,” “Motion of Three Bodies,” “Primer of Quaternions,” “Primer of Calculus,” “Continuous Transformation in Quaternions.”

JOHN B. PEDDLE, Professor of Machine Drawing and Design.

Born in Terre Haute, Indiana, 1868.
Attended High School two years.
Graduated at Rose, 1888, M. S., 1895, and M. E., 1900.
With Thompson-Houston Co., Lynn, Mass., 1888-90.
With Worthington Pump Co. and the Dodge Cold Storage Co., 1890-94.
Instructor in Drawing, Rose, 1894-96.
Professor of Machine Drawing and Design, Rose, since 1896.
Author of “The Construction of Graphical Charts.”
FRANK C. WAGNER, Professor of Steam and Electrical Engineering.

Born at Ann Arbor, Michigan, in 1864.
Graduated at University of Michigan in 1884. (A. M.)
Received degree of B. S. from University of Michigan in 1885.
Assistant in Physics, University of Michigan, 1884-85.
With Thompson-Houston Electric Co., 1886-89.
Assistant Professor of Mechanical Engineering, University of Michigan, 1890-96.
Present position since 1896.
Fellow of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, Associate Member of the American Institute of Electrical Engineers.

JOHN WHITE, Professor of Chemistry.

Born at Poolesville, Maryland, 1866.
Graduated, Johns Hopkins University in 1888 (A. B.), Ph. D. in 1891.
While at the above institution, held successively undergraduate scholarship, graduate scholarship, and fellowship.
Assistant in Chemistry, Cornell University, 1891-93.
Instructor, and later Professor of Chemistry, University of Nebraska, 1893-1903.
Studied in German Laboratories, 1901-1903.
Present position since 1903.
Member of American Chemical Society, Deutsche Chemische Gesellschaft, Alpha Chi Chapter of Beta Theta Pi, Johns Hopkins University, Sigma Xi, Honorary Scientific Society, University of Nebraska, Fellow American Association for the Advancement of Science.
EDWIN S. JOHONOTT, Associate Professor of Physics.

Born at Richmond, Illinois, in 1868.
Graduated at Rose in 1893 (B. S.), receiving the Heminway Gold Medal.
Received the degree of M. S. at Rose in 1897, and Ph. D. at Chicago University in 1898.
Examiner in U. S. Patent Office in 1894.
Professor of Physics and Mathematics, Drury College, 1894-95.
Graduate Student, Johns Hopkins University, 1895-96.
Holder of first Senior Fellowship, Chicago University, 1897-98.
Assistant in Physics, Chicago University, 1898-99.
Present position since 1899.
Fellow American for the Advancement of Science.

ROBERT L. MCCORMICK, Associate Professor of Mathematics and Assistant in Civil Engineering.

Born near Charlestown, Indiana, in 1867.
Attended schools in Indianapolis and Franklin.
Special Student at Indiana University, 1887-88.
Entered Rose in 1888 and graduated in 1891 (B. S.), receiving the Heminway Gold Medal.
Received the degree of M. S. in 1906, and C. E. in 1907, Rose.
Associate Professor of Mathematics at Rose since 1891.
Present position since 1907.
Pursued advanced study of Mathematics at Chicago University, summer of 1897.
Member of Am. Ry. E. and M. W. A.
President of Rose Alumni Association, 1900, 1903, and 1904.
CLARENCE CARL KNIPMEYER, Assistant Professor of Electricity.

Born at Higginsville, Missouri, in 1883.
Graduated in Electrical Engineering at the University of Michigan in 1907.
Assistant in Electrical Engineering at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. 1907-09.
In Railway Department of Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing Co., summers of 1906-07.
Electric Locomotive Inspector, St. Clair Tunnel, Grand Trunk Railway, summer of 1908.
Present position since 1909.
Member of Sigma Xi, Honorary Scientific Society, University of Michigan.
Associate Member of American Institute of Electrical Engineers.

ALBERT A. FAUROT, Associate Professor of Languages and Librarian.

Born near Grand Rapids, Michigan, in 1868.
Was graduated from the University of Nebraska (B. L.) in 1891.
Received the degree of M. A. from the same University in 1895.
Graduate Student in Germany, 1895-96.
Instructor in German and Librarian, Rose, 1896-1901.
Head Master of Modern Languages, Michigan Military Academy, 1901-03.
Graduate Student, Chicago University, 1903-04.
Head Master of Modern Languages, Racine College, 1904-07.
Head of Modern Language Department and Secretary of the Faculty, Morgan Park Academy, 1908-09.
Present position since 1909.
Member of Phi Beta Kappa, Modern Language Association of America.
CARL WISCHMEYER, Assistant Professor of Drawing and Machine Design.

Born at Louisville, Ky., in 1884.
Graduated from Louisville Male High School, 1902.
Graduated from Rose in 1906 (B. S.), receiving the Heminway Gold Medal.
Received the degree of M. S. Rose, 1910.
With Carnegie Steel Co., Youngstown, Ohio, 1907.
With Bethlehem Steel Co., South Bethlehem, Pa., 1908.
With Louisville Water Co., 1908.
Instructor in Drawing, Rose, September, 1908, to February, 1910.
Present position since February, 1910.
Associate Member, American Institute of Electrical Engineers.

ELMER H. WILLMARTH, Associate Professor of Shop Management and Practice.

Was graduated from the Worcester Polytechnic Institute in 1897.
Taught for six years after graduation in Ohio and Wisconsin.
In main office of Equipment Department, Allis-Chalmers Co., Milwaukee, Wisconsin, one year.
With Bardons and Oliver Co., Cleveland, Ohio, one year.
Present position since 1907.
HAROLD A. THOMAS, Associate Professor of Civil Engineering.

Born at Ann Arbor, Michigan, in 1885.
Graduated from Columbia University, 1906 (A. B.), C. E., 1908.
Since graduation, has taught at Columbia, and at the University of Washington.
Was with the State Water Supply Commission, New York, for several months.
Member of Phi Beta Kappa, Sigma Xi, and Tau Beta Pi Honorary Societies.

J. NEWELL STEPHENSON, Instructor in Chemistry.

Born at New Rochelle, N. Y., in 1882.
Graduated from Massachusetts Institute of Technology, 1909, receiving the degree of S. B.
Received the degree of M. S. at Rose, 1911.
Head of Drawing Department and Assistant in Mathematics at the Lawrenceville Preparatory School, Lawrenceville, N. J., 1909-10.
Present position since September, 1910.
CLYDE W. WHITE; Instructor in Mathematics and Physical Laboratory.

Born at Hilliards, Ohio, 1883.
Attended Miami University, 1906-1908.
Graduated from Ohio State University, 1910 (B. A.)
Summer of 1911 at Chicago University.
Present position since September, 1910.

PHILIP HEIMLICH, Instructor in Drawing.

Born in New York City, 1888.
Attended Harlem Evening High School one year, and received certificate for Architectural Drawing.
Entered Preparatory Department of College of the City of New York, 1902.
Graduated from College of the City of New York, 1909, receiving the degree of B. S.
Present position since September, 1909.
MRS. SARAH P. BURTON, Registrar.

Mrs. Burton is too well known to the Alumni and students at Rose to need any introduction here. She has occupied the position of Registrar of the Institute since its opening. She can not only answer any and all questions regarding the affairs of the Institute, even when they are propounded by a Freshman, but she has a speaking acquaintance with every man who ever graduated. Her memory is marvelous, and her devotion to the Institute unsurpassed.
THE SHOPS.

E. H. WILLMARTH, Superintendent.

Instructors.

GARRETT W. LOGAN, Foreman and Instructor in Machine Shop.
E. A. ROLINSON, Instructor in Pattern Making.
WILLIAM ROGERS, Forging and Tempering.
A. F. STROUT, Foundry Practice.

The Polytechnic Shops include the usual departments—woodworking, machine shop, foundry, forge room, engine and boiler rooms. While the work done includes, of course, some exercise work, it consists to a large extent of miscellaneous construction. Considerable general manufacturing is carried on, and in this work, the students acquire much valuable practical experience. The aim is to give familiarity with tools and methods, rather than to produce expert workmen.
On October 2, 1911, Edward T. Wires was taken suddenly ill while at work in the shops of the Institute. He died a few hours later at his home. He had been Instructor in Woodworking, and Foreman of the Wood Shop at the Rose Polytechnic Institute since 1897, and as such he was well known to all the Alumni who have graduated since that time, besides many who attended school before that date.

In the resolutions passed on his death by the faculty it was said that in all the years of his service he was faithful and conscientious in the performance of his duties. He brought to his work not only experience and skill, but enthusiasm and untiring effort. His view of life and duty was serious, and his influence upon young men strong for good. Generous of disposition and anxious to do favors for others, his memory because of kind acts and help given to students under his care will remain one of grateful and sincere appreciation.

He had many friends in the city, and was greatly beloved in his church and lodge as well as at school. In short, it can be truly said that all his acts testified to his devotion to duty, to God, and to his fellow-man.
ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

OMAR C. MEWHINNEY, President.

JOHN J. KESSLER, JR., Vice-President.

ARTHUR M. HOOD, Treasurer.

Executive Committee

HERBERT FOLTZ.

JOHN B. PEDDLE.

CARL WISCHMEYER.
ALUMNI LETTER

To the Alumni:

"Where is the heart that doth not keep,
Within its inmost core,
Some fond remembrance hidden deep,
Of days that are no more?"

I fancied that the contribution of an alumni letter to the Modulus some years ago would render me immune from further attacks but evidently it didn’t take. Either my literary style was thought so good as to be worthy of an encore or so bad that the new editor thinks I ought to have another chance. Far be it from me to say! At any rate, the request has come, accompanied by the admonition to do it quick and make it short. I preface my remarks thusly in order to forestall any thought in the mind of the reader that this contribution is voluntary or inspired other than by outside pressure. Better a bad excuse than none at all.

"Times change and we change with them" runs an old proverb. There can be no argument about the change in times but I believe the changes in ourselves do not keep pace with those changes in conditions which the years bring about—I mean our real selves and not those visible outward transformations which we try so hard and unsuccessfully to conceal. Once upon a time I was one of those who were thin in body and long on hair but who, after battling bravely for fame and fortune for a quarter of a century, now find themselves long in body and thin on hair. Yet the theory that it is just as good to be fifty years young as twenty five years old still rings true to all of us, I am sure. I take my hat off to the fellow that said

"Men are but boys grown tall;
Hearts don't change much after all."
I find it difficult to write much of interest to the alumni in general, as my thoughts center around those early years in the History of Rose when policies were unsettled and the future uncertain—the years prior to 1890 when each class was the dog on which various theories and faculty experiments were tried out and settled. Even of these days, however, all truths are not to be told, though a truthful recital of their events would compare with a chronicle of later “doings” as one of the Elsie Dinsmore stories with Nick Carter’s latest hair-raising thriller; for, be it understood, we of those pioneer days were of meek and virtuous and studious variety. “Every man is as Heaven made him and some a great deal worse.” The difference between us of the 80’s and those that came after is that we remained as our Creator intended us to be.

A carpenter is known by his chips and for proof of this assertion, you are referred to the tell-tale chips scattered through the several issues of the Modulus in the guise of class histories. I sat up the other night until 3:00 a.m. reading these and was astonished to learn that so much deviltry be so cleverly hidden behind the mask of innocence and virtue!

Modesty and a time limit forbid a recital of the achievements which distinguished the men of ’80 from those of the new century and between. It was for us, as pioneers, to blaze the trail and pave the way afoot for those who came after, (and are still coming) to travel in motor cars. That those of the later classes have seen fit to accept and adopt as their own the standard which we set up does them much credit. Justice and achievements of Rose men in their various fields of action compel this admission. I of course would like to take all the credit to the good old class of ’86 but anticipate there might be a little mild opposition, therefore am generous enough to include amongst the standard-makers and trail-blazers those that saw service during the ’80’s. I leave it to Layman if that isn’t fair!

It has been my privilege and very great pleasure to attend every commencement and alumni banquet since we were turned adrift twenty-six years ago. If this letter could be the means of bringing to an annual reunion only one of the many graduates who seems to have forgotten the way back, I should feel that some good had been accomplished. I cannot find adequate expression for the pleasure these yearly pilgrimages to Rose give me—the sweet memories they recall and the thoughts they inspire. I like to get back in the Amen
corner at the morning session alongside some of the others of ancient vintage and imagine myself a boy once more—to forget for the time there is any such necessity as bread-winning and rent and pay rolls—to listen to the good practical talks of our beloved Mr. Ball and parting shots by Dr. Mees—to just look and listen and feel at peace with the world and all it contains. I like to flatter myself, when the gold medals and honorable mentions are handed out that the only reason we didn’t get any is because there were none on tap in the days when we old birds were pushed out of the nest with much less pomp and ceremony than is the custom now.

Why not get the habit and join the Improved Order of Come-backers? These annual reunions will not only give us pleasure but will send us home each year with a deeper appreciation of our debt to Rose and a firmer resolve to live and work still harder for her advancement and our own. Though now out from under her protecting wings, we still need her influence and encouragement and she needs ours. Then let us all, as loyal sons, build about our Alma Mater a wall such as she deserves, with a solid foundation, guarding and proclaiming for all time her honor and fair name, each alumnus a brick, square, sound and true, with no bats or culls, bonded by ties of goodfellowship and honest endeavor, cemented together by a common purpose and hopes for its achievement, each for all and all for each, now and always.

H. W. F.

March 19, 1912.
New York Rose Tech Club

H. St. C. PUTNAM, President.
N. A. BOWERS, Secretary.

Pittsburg Rose Tech Club

H. W. CRAVER, President.
A. F. GORDON, Secretary.

St. Louis Rose Tech Club

J. J. KESSLER, JR., President.
H. E. WIEDEMANN, Secretary.

Terre Haute Rose Tech Club

O. C. MEWHINNEY, President.
M. J. HAMMEL, Secretary.

Chicago Rose Tech Club

W. B. WILEY, President.
H. H. ORR, Secretary.

Cleveland Rose Tech Club

J. H. HALL, President.
H. S. RICHARDSON, Secretary.

Indianapolis Rose Tech Club

HERBERT FOLTZ, President.
A. M. HOOD, Secretary.

Louisville Rose Tech Club

A. W. LEE, President.
W. B. KUERSTEINER, Secretary.
JULIUS W. AHRENS.

"Judy" is one of our best "Chemical" Engineers. He holds the school strike-out record in baseball, and is not a pitcher at all. The Senior Chemists say that life would be indeed empty without him. He is also the good angel of the Chem. Lab. cat.

AUGUST H. ALBRECHT.

He is known to all his friends as "Gloomy Gus," though he is really not as gloomy as he looks. He is a great lady-fussler, but somehow or other he manages to do enough studying on the side to get by.

JOHN H. BECK.

"Billiken," otherwise known as John Harvey, is said to be a full-fledged member of Louisville's upper social set. His one eccentricity is wearing class pins, frat pins, etc., on the back of his neck. His object in doing so is unknown.

WILLIAM R. BELL.

"Tink" is the original office holder of the Senior Class, although he is quite modest with it all. He did not follow his brother's example and get married before leaving school, but we have it on good authority that it was not his fault.

C. OWEN DODSON.

It is rumored that Dodson will accept the chair of profanity at Yale when he graduates. All we can say is that he has had plenty of experience. He keeps the Senior Mechanics in laughter, and J. E. F. in hot water most of the time.
ALVIN DREIFS.

Dreifs might be translated into "three feet," but the man in question is somewhat taller than that. He travels in company with roughneck Gilbert at times, but it is impossible to say whether or not this is an attraction of opposites.

J. SCOTT ELLIOTT.
Born April 29, 1890, at Greenville, Ohio. Graduated from Greenville High School Theta Xi Fraternity. Course, Electrical. Home address, Greenville, Ohio.

"Deac" is a happy youth who takes Applied Mechanics for the mere joy of being with Mac.

C. OWEN FAIRCHILD.

"Vic Hugo" is a tireless investigator in Doc White's Lab. He will undoubtedly be a second Curie, and discover new elements some day. Said elements will probably have radium beaten a city block, if we are to judge by the personal characteristics of the discoverer.

RICHARD FISHBACK.

"Dick" is a "short"-stop. In fact he is so short that he is said to be the smallest man in Indiana College Baseball at the present time. He never was known to study, but gets by somehow without it. Most of us would like to have his recipe.

RAYMOND C. FLOYD.
Born May 7, 1885, at Bristol, Ind. Graduated from Howe Military Academy, and attended Kenyon College, '05-'06. Class Secretary, '10-'11. Sigma Nu and Alpha Mu Fraternities. Course, Civil. Home address, Bristol, Ind.

"Tim" is the huskiest man of all the Senior Civils. He received most of his training in Alaska, but is not a gold brick artist at that. He started in with the present Juniors, but has distanced us all and will graduate this year.
LUCIEN D. GILBERT.
Born June 8, 1889, at Peru, Ind. Graduated from Winona Academy. Secretary-Treasurer of Camera Club, '11-'12. Course, Mechanical. Home address, Peru, Ind.

"Roughneck" is contemplating accepting a position as Dodson's assistant upon graduation. He is just as well qualified, but not quite so polished. He is some basketball scorer, although there are some who may not think so.

BEN. L. HEER.

Ben's big brother and guardian angel. He is an expert on gas engines and gas production. His special hobby is running long, one minute tests on said machines. He also delights in setting the pace for the other Mechanicals in Jackie's Machine Design.

W. SCOTT HEER.

Ben's principal claim to distinction is that he is Scott Heer's little brother. Also, he once attended Culver. He claims no relationship to the hero of Lew Wallace's famous novel.

JOSEPH A. HEPP.

According to the Chemists, he wears a number eleven ear muffs, but we fail to see it ourselves. His elective is journalism, and his chief diet in this line is Laura Jean Libbey, in the St. Louis Post. In spite of this, we will concede that if he ever gave up Chemistry he might do something in journalistic lines.

DONALD M. HUBBARD.

Don was a model young man when he entered school, but he has gone to the bad quite rapidly of late. It is said that most of his time he spends gazing out of the 13th St. window of the Chem. Lab. However, there is yet hope. When he graduates, and gets away from the other Senior Chemists, he will have a chance.
ALBERT L. HYDE.


"Al" is a typical Senior Civil, and spends most of his time wrestling with Lawler, Rassmussen, Slocomb and others, in Lord Howe's domain on the third floor. He is also a Y. M. C. A. man.

OSCAR G. KLENK.


Another one of those roughneck Senior Queenies—somewhat milder than the rest, however. He is also a Y. M. C. A. man, and hence a rather questionable character.

CARL J. KRIEGER.


"Krieg" majors in Chemistry, takes journalism as an elective, and does a little fussing on the side. In spite of this latter, however, the letters still come from Louisville with astonishing regularity.

JOHN M. LAWLER.


John majors in base-ball, and takes Civil merely as a sideline. He can stand on his head and give you the Major League averages backward. It is rumored that he called on a girl in Terre Haute once, but we rather doubt it.

W. SCOTT MACE.


If you want to have some fun, ask him what W. S. stands for, and then get ready to run. Scott is some pianist, and is also said to be quite a ladies' man, though, of course, we have no way of verifying this latter.
FERDINAND E. MEYER.

Spends his odd hours trying to figure out how he can beat the Technic out of stamps and car-fare. Up to the present time he has not succeeded, however. He has, nevertheless, kept the said publication out of financial difficulties this year, and those who know what he is up against agree that he deserves great credit.

CLARENCE P. L. NAGLE.

We will refrain from referring to the joke about his initials. The Chemists have dubbed him "Mr. Skygack" and say that he is a real cut-up when he gets started. However, he is usually somewhat slow in getting started.

WALTER E. RANKIN.

His name is not Rankine. A great favorite of Jacky's. In fact, he takes Mechanics of Machinery just for the fun of it. However, Walt has been working under a handicap here, and deserves great credit for what he has accomplished.

ALVIN C. RASSMUSSEN.
Born May 19, 1890, at St. Louis, Mo. Graduated from Yeatman High School. President Camera Club, '09-'10. Student Council, '09-'10. Alpha Tau Omega Fraternity. Course Civil. Home address, St. Louis, Mo.

"Swede" wishes it to be distinctly understood that he is not the man who checked Doc Cook's North Pole records. He is a Civil, and therefore cultivates Lord Howe's friendship, not because he wants to, but for policy's sake.

O. E. REAGAN.

O. E. is the one best bet of all of Pete's Architects. He is the only Senior who considered a mustache becoming enough to raise one and keep it. He occupies a prominent position in the bald-headed row at the Grand on numerous occasions. He also attends the Terre Haute Art School.
WILLIAM W. REDDIE.

Bill came all the way from Brazil each day for a couple of years for the privilege of going to school with us. Later, however, he decided that life was too strenuous, and took up his abode in Terre Haute. However, the Brazil interurban line is not the only one on which he travels.

ROLAND C. REHM.
Born January 1, 1890, at Indianapolis, Ind. Graduated from Shortridge High School, Indianapolis, Ind. M. E. P. Fraternity. Course Mechanical. Home address, Indianapolis, Ind.

It is rumored that Rehm will take a position as Professor of Penmanship at Rose as soon as he graduates. He has signed up to go to Lynn, Mass., but we rather believe that he would save postage if he made it Guthrie, Okla.

CARL P. ROMMEL.
Born May 11, 1890, at Deerfield, Ill. Graduated from Deerfield Township High School. Alpha Chi Sigma Fraternity. Course, Chemistry. Home address, Deerfield, Ill.

Rommel is not nearly as serious as he looks. He is said to be an ardent patron of Sears-Robuck. Thirty years hence, he will probably be standing in the lecture room, and saying to the next generation: "You will please answer to your names."

DOM P. SAVANT.

He refuses absolutely to divulge the date or place of his birth, or his full name. He has handled the drums, tom-toms, and all that goes with them for the orchestra, quite capably, ever since he entered school.

RALPH R. SCHOONOVER.

"Schoonie" is a charter member of the Senior Basketball team, among other things. Also, like all the other Electricals, he is a great favorite with Knippy and others. He is somewhat of a ladies man and has been pronounced the best dancer in the city by some of the fair sex.
JERRY H. SERVICE, JR.

Jerry is best known for his unique wind-mill method of saluting his fellow students. He is a midnight oil magnate. In fact, it is said that the government contemplates prosecuting him and Uhl for attempting to get a monopoly on that valuable article of commerce.

RUFUS C. SLOCUMB.

"Rufe," otherwise known as "B. & O." Slocomb, is the pride of Vincennes. He is an enthusiastic subscriber and reader of the Vincennes "Morning's Milk." Also, another one of those roughneck Senior Civilians, who takes great delight in seeing how high he can roll his trousers.

JAMES E. SPINDLE.

Sunny Jim, the great Senior track man. His job is picking up the hurdles after they are knocked down. However, there are a number of others in the same class, as our track scores will indicate.

HARRY C. UHL.

His steady diet in the way of reading matter is the "Ladies' Home Journal." The Standard Oil Company of Terre Haute would probably go out of business if it were not for him. He has worked hard for the Camera Club this year, and deserves success in his efforts for that organization.

FRANK H. WENTE.

"Blondie" likes this Senior class better than any one he has ever been in. He is some basket-ball and foot-ball player, and was selected for the all-State in both these branches by many critics this year.
ORION L. STOCK, Graduate Student.

Stock graduated from Rose in Civil in '08, and has been taking a post-graduate course in Architecture this year. He is a member of the P. I. E. S. Fraternity. If you wish any further history regarding him, we can only refer you to past records.

HENRY L. YINGLING.


This fellow is a noisy young man whose operations in the midnight oil market have at times threatened to put the Uhl and Service Co. out of business.

THE SENIOR.

Hereafter look for me beyond these gates; I go to take the Laurel that awaits The Man of Rose; Success and I are mates, And I stand first in favor with the fates.

My career from Clotha’s distaff’s Rose Hued Wire: And Lachesis makes of her card a Lyre; While stern Atropos, now in gay attire, Lets fall her nicked scissors to admire.

Thus leagued with Powers that keep my lamp aflame, I pass these gates at last, and go to claim My Heritage of Honor, Wealth and Fame Of great achievement and undying Name.

'07 MODULUS.
In Memoriam

R. Montfort Reilly, 1912
Born October 8, 1889, at Louisville, Ky.
Died July 24, 1911, at Louisville, Ky.

James Gordon Read, 1914
Born August 2, 1890, at Chicago, Ill.
Died April 15, 1912, at Bloomington, Ill.
COLUMBUS C. ADAMS.

"Shorty's" chief claim to distinction at Rose is that he almost got exempt in Analytical Dynamics. He is Knippy's especial pet, and his attendance record in Electricity was the envy of the whole class. He is also quite a ladies man, being exceptionally fond of brunettes.

"If he play being young and unskillful for shekels of silver and gold, take his money, my son, praising Allah; the kid was ordained to be sold."

INSKEE R. BAILEY.

Like all the Electricals, he is exceedingly fond of shop work and shop lectures. He has been a member of Marthy's Sunday School class for several years, and is an unerring worker for that organization. It is reported on good authority that he ran "Fat" O'Laughlin a close race for President at the last election. He also takes Valve Motions—sometimes.

"He has the fatal gift of beauty."

CAMILLE C. BAINES.

An industrious young man, who, according to his own statements, will probably be polishing castings for the Crane Co. in 1925. As Class Treasurer he was a great success, either getting the money he went after or extracting his "pound of flesh."

"Money is the root of all evil."

J. MERCER BEAUCHAMP.

Our President, a little man, but mighty. Author of a series of debates with Doc on the Hallow E'en question. "Beach" will be Socialist candidate for President, as soon as Debs dies, and then we'll all vote for him.

"Ye call me chief."

ALBERT F. BRENNAN.

Next!
WARREN H. BREWER.

Brewer was the first member of the class to get married. He went to Indianapolis one day during our freshman year, and took the fatal step. He is a great friend of Hath's, having never cut one of his classes. However, he is never on time to them, and always leaves before the hour is over. He is a Civil and proud of it.

"To beguile many, and be beguiled by one."
—Shakespeare.

FRED W. BRINGMAN.

A tall, lanky son of the South, who arrived in Terre Haute on a slow train through Arkansas. It is even said that Doc looks up to him. "Burn" is some basketball player, when he gets started. He can walk to school in forty-five strides without exerting himself.

"He thinks too much; such men are dangerous."

CLARENCE A. BROWN.

"Buckie" is one of the famous, original "Big Four" 1913 Chemists. The only man who can neutralize Doc White's citric acid smile. He has been a devotee of the Orchestra ever since he entered school, and is, in fact, a past master in the art of "fiddling."

"Here's metal more attractive."

RAYMOND BUCK.

"Doc" is a bad basket-ball official from Seelyville. He is also the only man in that town who has nerve enough to run a moving picture show. It is said that he has, on occasion, done it all by himself, from taking tickets to singing for the illustrated songs. We rather doubt the latter, however.

"A merrier man, within the limits of becoming mirth, I never spent an hour's talk withal."

MATTHEW R. BYERS.

"Doc" is a bad basket-ball official from Seelyville. He is also the only man in that town who has nerve enough to run a moving picture show. It is said that he has, on occasion, done it all by himself, from taking tickets to singing for the illustrated songs. We rather doubt the latter, however.

"A merrier man, within the limits of becoming mirth, I never spent an hour's talk withal."

MATTHEW R. BYERS.
JOE CRONIN, JR.
Known to his most intimate friends as the "Sage of Rockville." His special hobby is fancy neckties.

SMITH N. CROWE.
"Pat" was an unsophisticated country youth when he entered Tech, but now, it is said, there is a lady in the case. Do not confuse him with the famous kidnaper of Eddie Cudahy, as that gentleman has reformed and turned to preaching.

HARRY L. DECK.
"Pete" deals in sponges, tooth brushes, and Peru-na during the summer, and fills in the dull season in the drug business by attending Tech. He manipulates a camera as an elective. Another charter member of the E. F. B. B.

MAURICE R. DENNY.
"Skeet" is a quiet youth, whose highest ambition is to learn to speak German fluently. He is another great admirer of our old friend, Willmirth. Ask him how much he makes on the note-books he sells for Marley, and then get ready to run, as he is likely to get very much peeved.

GEORGE M. DERR.
Georgie is the only one of six architects who started in with us who has had the nerve to stay with it. Whether this is due to his own stick-to-it-ive-ness, to Pete's persuasive powers, or to the fact that the rest of them simply could not stand the pace that he set, we would hesitate to say. He came all the way from Pennsylvania just to have the privilege of rooming with Bringman.

"The pain of one maiden's refusal is drowned in the pain of the next."
RALPH S. GILDAFT.


According to Hath, he was and is, the only Electrical who knew enough about Analytical Dynamics to ask an intelligent question. He just entered Tech this year for a finishing touch, and was almost finished his first day in school by one of Hath’s classes. However, he soon became used to our ways, and has even succeeded in reforming us to some extent.

"Often bashful looks conceal Tongue of fire and heart of steel."

CHESLEIGH GRAY.


"Dolly" entered with the 1911 class, but dropped out for two years just to get in with a good bunch. He majors in athletics, and collects laundry bills as an elective. Also, he and Loehminger are the only two real ladies’ men in the class. If you do not believe it, ask them.

"Each bridge that he makes either buckles or breaks!"

RICHARD O. HEADLEY.


Dick majors in Civil, but chases Modulus ads as an elective. He also does a little “fussing” on the side. During the past year he has followed in the footsteps of many of our most prominent students, and assumed the dignity of a “panic” hair cut.

"Had sighed to many, though he loved but one."

EARL E. HUGHES.


"Deac," otherwise known as the “Dancing Venus,” the only living rival of Gertrude Hoffman. It is said that he has called on every girl in Terre Haute at least once, and he certainly seems to have their histories down pat. If he ever decides to settle down, and get married though, he will have to go to Utah.

"Bid me discourse, I will enchant thine ear."

HAROLD O. KELLEY.


"Hal" has been generally conceded the Presidency of the Order of the Sons of Rest. Once a year he "lets" Hath beat him in tennis, just so he will have a chance to pass in Calculus. He is also a perpetual candidate for the Tech Track Team.

"One ear it heard, and at the other, out it went."
CARL G. KRONMILLER.

"Kronie" is chief tenor in George's Choir. He is another Electrical who is a member of Marty's Sunday School Class. He manages to give Daddy Logan plenty of exercise running after him in shop. His aim is excellent, as he is able to stand in the south end of the machine shop, and throw a bolt through the office door without breaking the glass.

"His very foot has music in it."

RUSSEL E. LAWRENCE.

"Squirrel-food," as he is dubbed by his loving (?) friends, walks some eight miles a day for the privilege of attending Tech. As a result, he is C. P. L. Nagle's only rival for tardy honors. He leads all the other Mechanics a merry chase in Jackie's dope.

"The fool hath planted in his memory an army of good words."

DAVIS LEVI.

The class jester—what would life be without him? He answers to the following nom de plumes: Pork-hater, The Wild Irishman, Jerusalem, Ike, etc. His greatest invention is a "thirst killer," which he first put to use at the Junior Banquet.

"Look what the son of Levi here has done."

—Longfellow.

L. WALLACE LEWIS.

Duke is an accomplished linguist, as they say that he can even speak Swedish fluently. He has never tried Spanish yet. His motto is said to be "Variety is the spice of life."

"None but himself can be his parallel."

F. T. LOEBINGER.

He has all the earmarks of a genius. Every one thought him lazy until he was elected assistant football manager, and then he turned out to be quite industrious. He is taking on flesh rapidly. It is also said that he is largely responsible for the worn condition of the "green carpet" in the Doctor's office.

"Indeed, indeed, repentance oft before I swore—but was I sober when I swore?"

—Omar Khayyam.


"He was a scholar and a ripe and good one."
WILBUR M. O'LAUGHLIN.
Born November 6, 1889, at Terre Haute, Ind. Graduated from Wiley High School. Member of Modulus Staff. P. I. E. S. Fraternity. Course, Electrical. Home address, Terre Haute, Ind. Like his cousin, "Slim" is very fond of shop work, German, Machine Design, etc. It has been said that he would make an excellent snake charmer. He, however, expects to buy the Vandalia when he graduates and run it to suit himself. Heaven protect the passengers!

"And now for a smoke."

RAYMOND M. OSTRANDER.
Born February 18, 1891, at Edwards, Ind. Graduated from Wiley High School. Course, Electrical. Home address, Terre Haute, Ind. The first of the Three Graces, at present occupying the position of office boy to His Majesty, Claude the First, King of the Pluggers. Raymond also holds the record for getting back to school at noon, having been known to walk two miles and eat a meal in thirty minutes. "I have a man's mind, but a woman's might."

G. GILBERT OVERPECK.
Born June 2, 1890, at Rosedale, Ind. Attended Rosedale High School and graduated from Rockville High School. Course, Electrical. Home address, Rosedale, Ind. The second of the Three Graces, and the only one who fully deserves the name. Chief instigator in Hath's classes. A great favorite with the Normal Co-eds. Crazy about dancing. Also, according to Wickie, the most accomplished linguist in the class. "Yond Cassius hath a lean and hungry look."

CLAUDE E. REESE.

WARREN T. REDDISH.
Born February 4, 1891, at Marshall, Ind. Graduated from Waveland High School. Attended Ohio Northern University. Theta Xi Fraternity. Course, Chemistry. Home address, Waveland, Ind. Reddish is a new student at Rose, having entered this year. However, he is rapidly learning our ways. Always an attentive listener in Steam, and hence a great favorite of Jackie Peddle's. "For though I am not splenetic and rash, Yet have I in me something dangerous."
REID ROSS.
Born December 11, 1890, at Sullivan, Ind. Graduated from Sullivan High School.
Home address, Sullivan, Ind.
Dick Madison's better half, but unlike Dick, he is opposed to the use of profanity.
Hails from Sullivan, and is said to be a great favorite with the ladies down there.
Goes home every Sunday to visit—his folks.

“My life is one darn’d horrid grind.”

EDWARD A. SCHEFFEL.
Born February 17, 1890, at Louisville, Ky. Graduated from Louisville Male High School.
A typical Irishman. His one bad habit is his insatiable appetite for buttermilk. Although not addicted to the use of athletics in any form, he is a confirmed fan, and his athletic write-ups show that he knows the game from every angle.

“When he speaks the air, a chartered libertine, is still.”

HERBERT A. SMITH.
"Herb" gives every promise of making a brilliant record at Rose during the next ten years. He succeeded in pulling the wool over most of the Prof.'s eyes, until Jackie Puddle called his bluff, and he has not been the same man since.

"I am Sir Oracle, and when I open my lips, let no dog bark."

S. IRVING STOCKING.
"Sox" has always been a hard student. His actions have often led the underclassmen to adopt the idea that he is a prep, who started in at the wrong end of the course, by mistake.

"With the introduction of this character, the plot reaches its climax.”

C. RAYBURN WALLICK.
He's the same old Sammy with the same old smile—that-won't-come-off, no matter whether it be in the Machine Design that he loves so well or underneath a dozen other fellows on the football field. Formerly a 1911 man, but like Gray, he stayed out a while to get with a good bunch.

"Football, football, that's the game for me.”
A Junior’s Soliloquy.

To crib or not to crib,—that is the question;  
Whether this narrow chance of mine can brave  
The glaring probabilities of the pending strife  
Or take to “horse” against these clouds of fury.  
And “by riding” pass them? To plug,—to cram,—  
No more; and by a “mount” to say we end  
The perditious struggle nature ne’er ordained  
Us calibrated for;—’tis a temptation  
Not to be withstood. Crib it shall be  
And though all the bards of wisdom  
Loos’n fangs against us  
Still in ranting rage we’ll shout  
“Lay on! Lay on! ’Tis tough! ’tis tough!  
But damned be he who first cries hold, enough!
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Handy Handle</th>
<th>Pastime</th>
<th>Is He Tight?</th>
<th>What He Ought to Be</th>
<th>Favorite Beverage</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>L. P. Baker</td>
<td>Bake</td>
<td>Hanging Around</td>
<td>Yes</td>
<td>Can't Tell</td>
<td>Lemon Phosphate</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. L. Beardsley</td>
<td>Pete</td>
<td>Chewing the Rag</td>
<td>No</td>
<td>Prof. of Mathematics</td>
<td>&quot;Suds&quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>R. C. Byrd</td>
<td>Bob</td>
<td>Ginks</td>
<td>Loose</td>
<td>Traveling Salesman</td>
<td>Coca-Cola</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. A. Coltrin</td>
<td>Gold Dust Twin No. 1</td>
<td>Farming</td>
<td>Squeaks</td>
<td>Dairyman</td>
<td>Milk</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. R. Cox</td>
<td>Coxy</td>
<td>Motorcycling</td>
<td>Naw</td>
<td>Preacher</td>
<td>Champagne</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>H. B. Deming</td>
<td>Mike</td>
<td>Gardening</td>
<td>Not Quite</td>
<td>A Nimrod</td>
<td>Water</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C. H. Dutton</td>
<td>Flagstaff</td>
<td>Pipelining &quot;Marthy&quot;</td>
<td>No</td>
<td>Chiropodist</td>
<td>Pabst</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G. L. Eshelman</td>
<td>Rube</td>
<td>Chewing Gum</td>
<td>Free</td>
<td>College Boy</td>
<td>Hack &amp; Simon</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>H. M. Failing</td>
<td>Crabby</td>
<td>Bear Catting</td>
<td>Broke</td>
<td>Waiter</td>
<td>High Ball</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. S. Gillum</td>
<td>Flo</td>
<td>Fussing</td>
<td>Needs Lubrication</td>
<td>Anarchist</td>
<td>Cider</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>H. S. Goldman</td>
<td>Yiddish</td>
<td>Dispensing Rot Gut</td>
<td>No</td>
<td>Pawnbroker</td>
<td>Port</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. T. Hallett</td>
<td>Sleepy</td>
<td>Day Dreaming</td>
<td>Could Stand Starting</td>
<td>County Surveyor</td>
<td>Pop</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>H. C. Hansen</td>
<td>Cupid</td>
<td>Parlor Entertaining</td>
<td>Scratches a Little</td>
<td>Policeman</td>
<td>Bud</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>T. T. Hardman</td>
<td>Tommy</td>
<td>Smoking Stogies</td>
<td>No</td>
<td>Bartender</td>
<td>Mamie Taylor</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C. F. Harris</td>
<td>Roughneck</td>
<td>Joking</td>
<td>Hell No</td>
<td>Motorman</td>
<td>Skee</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. H. Henry</td>
<td>Walk Nuts</td>
<td>Making Music</td>
<td>Periodic</td>
<td>Editor</td>
<td>Pilsner</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F. J. Hoberg</td>
<td>Fritz</td>
<td>Teasing Eshy</td>
<td>Broke</td>
<td>Sport</td>
<td>Terre Haute</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I. L. Kauffman</td>
<td>Midget</td>
<td>Grinding</td>
<td>No</td>
<td>Engineer</td>
<td>Old Crow</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. Kelley</td>
<td>Goat</td>
<td>Varieties</td>
<td>Can Opener</td>
<td>Haberdasher</td>
<td>Gento</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. O. Klingman</td>
<td>Tack</td>
<td>Asking Questions</td>
<td>Yes</td>
<td>Watchman</td>
<td>Dry Gin</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>R. E. Lammers</td>
<td>Cootsie</td>
<td>Football</td>
<td>Sometimes</td>
<td>Chemist</td>
<td>Milk Punch</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>K. E. Lancet</td>
<td>Kel</td>
<td>Going to Brazil</td>
<td>No</td>
<td>Married</td>
<td>Green River</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>H. M. Leathers</td>
<td>&quot;Shoesoles&quot;</td>
<td>Saying Nothing</td>
<td>No</td>
<td>Lineman</td>
<td>Milk Chocolate</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C. C. LeForge</td>
<td>&quot;Chas.&quot;</td>
<td>Fancy Dancing</td>
<td>Broke</td>
<td>Doctor</td>
<td>Lemon Extract</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C. A. Lyons</td>
<td>&quot;Liz&quot;</td>
<td>Stammering</td>
<td>Not So</td>
<td>Stenographer</td>
<td>Rhine Wine Seltzer</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G. B. Meyer</td>
<td>&quot;Heine&quot;</td>
<td>Making Love</td>
<td>Sewed Up</td>
<td>Shark</td>
<td>Creme de Mint</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C. E. Moore</td>
<td>&quot;Ches&quot;</td>
<td>Carrying Stars</td>
<td>No</td>
<td>Bicycle Repairman</td>
<td>Martinez</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. G. Moore</td>
<td>&quot;Dutch&quot;</td>
<td>Running</td>
<td>Slightly</td>
<td>Brewer</td>
<td>Barbarossa</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Name</td>
<td>Handy Handle</td>
<td>Pastime</td>
<td>Is He Tight?</td>
<td>What He Ought to Be</td>
<td>Favorite Beverage</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>--------------------</td>
<td>--------------</td>
<td>--------------------</td>
<td>--------------</td>
<td>---------------------</td>
<td>-------------------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A. N. Nehf</td>
<td>&quot;Lefty&quot;</td>
<td>Athletics</td>
<td>Yes</td>
<td>Organist</td>
<td>Ginger Ale</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A. L. Pfau</td>
<td>&quot;P—foul&quot;</td>
<td>&quot;Cussing&quot;</td>
<td>50c per Week</td>
<td>Tough Nut</td>
<td>Goldblume</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. O. Poggensee</td>
<td>&quot;Poggy&quot;</td>
<td>Working for A. A.</td>
<td>No</td>
<td>Prize Fighter</td>
<td>Wurtzberger</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>H. E. Ransford</td>
<td>Gold Dust</td>
<td>Singing</td>
<td>Hurts</td>
<td>Beauty Model</td>
<td>Toilet Water</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F. A. Rogers</td>
<td>&quot;Fat&quot;</td>
<td>&quot;Traveling&quot;</td>
<td>No</td>
<td>Butcher</td>
<td>Moonshine</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C. M. Routledge</td>
<td>&quot;Sister&quot;</td>
<td>Pipe-lining Pete</td>
<td>Easy</td>
<td>Bell Hop</td>
<td>Rain Water</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. M. Schoonover</td>
<td>&quot;Schoony&quot;</td>
<td>Chinning His Girl</td>
<td>Almost</td>
<td>Soldier</td>
<td>Schlitz</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G. E. Schopmeyer</td>
<td>&quot;Scoopy&quot;</td>
<td>Christian Endeavor</td>
<td>Del Wide</td>
<td>Boozer</td>
<td>Manhattan</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. T. Scott</td>
<td>&quot;Gimme&quot;</td>
<td>Heartsmashing</td>
<td>Like a Clam</td>
<td>Barber</td>
<td>G. T. Straight</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G. D. Spruhan</td>
<td>&quot;Gary&quot;</td>
<td>Cleaning His Teeth</td>
<td>Thinks Not</td>
<td>Barber</td>
<td>G. T. Straight</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>M. W. Stoms</td>
<td>&quot;Pop&quot;</td>
<td>Visiting Nurses</td>
<td>No</td>
<td>Machinist</td>
<td>Most Anything</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>R. J. Templeton</td>
<td>&quot;Bob&quot;</td>
<td>Orpheum</td>
<td>Scarcely</td>
<td>Dentist</td>
<td>Canadian Club</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. B. Tygart</td>
<td>&quot;Burch&quot;</td>
<td>Playing Checkers</td>
<td>No</td>
<td>Valet</td>
<td>Falstaff</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. R. Weaver</td>
<td>&quot;Weave&quot;</td>
<td>Spreading it</td>
<td>Hell Yes</td>
<td>Porter</td>
<td>Castor Oil</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. C. Wilson</td>
<td>&quot;Cutey&quot;</td>
<td>Lunching with his</td>
<td>Hopeless</td>
<td>Shoe Clerk</td>
<td>One Beer</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. L. Woody</td>
<td>&quot;Babe&quot;</td>
<td>Lab. Janitor</td>
<td>No</td>
<td>Junk Dealer</td>
<td>Blue Ribbon</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
1915
FRESHMEN
Hegarty 1912
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Nom de Plume</th>
<th>Description</th>
<th>Pastime</th>
<th>Food</th>
<th>Musical Instrument</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>R. D'A. Antony</td>
<td>Tony</td>
<td>Cultured</td>
<td>Traveling</td>
<td>Bread Fruit</td>
<td>Fiddle</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A. T. Arnold</td>
<td>Art</td>
<td>Ask G. G. Holloway</td>
<td>Shoveling Coal</td>
<td>Mellins Food</td>
<td>Shovel</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F. J. Baxter</td>
<td>Connie</td>
<td>Studious</td>
<td>Brazil</td>
<td>Rain Water</td>
<td>Accordion</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. D. Brauns</td>
<td>Dwight</td>
<td>Double Jointed</td>
<td>Little Journeys</td>
<td>HNO₂HC</td>
<td>Test Tube</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>R. F. Burns</td>
<td>Burnsie</td>
<td>Lovable</td>
<td>Turkey Trot</td>
<td>Velvet</td>
<td>Tom-Tom</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. E. Carter</td>
<td>Bill</td>
<td>Tough</td>
<td>Chawing</td>
<td>Lard Oil</td>
<td>Monkey Wrench</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>H. R. Charman</td>
<td>Deac.</td>
<td>Fious</td>
<td>Taking Exams</td>
<td>Bread and Water</td>
<td>Scientific American</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. N. Compton</td>
<td>Bud</td>
<td>Ladylike</td>
<td>Tennis</td>
<td>Soda Water</td>
<td>Mortar</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>T. W. Cook</td>
<td>Cookie</td>
<td>Cute</td>
<td>Basket Ball (?)</td>
<td>Egg-O-See</td>
<td>Bellows</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>H. G. Coordes</td>
<td>Cords</td>
<td>Precocious</td>
<td>Plugging</td>
<td>Grape Nuts</td>
<td>Spectacles</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. B. Dalyrimple</td>
<td>Daly</td>
<td>Dainty</td>
<td>Basket Ball</td>
<td>Scotch Oats</td>
<td>Wash Board</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C. E. Downing</td>
<td>Chas.</td>
<td>Rough-neck</td>
<td>Flirting</td>
<td>Anything</td>
<td>Auburn Hair</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>T. E. Drake</td>
<td>Frowsy</td>
<td>Distressed</td>
<td>Writing Home</td>
<td>Epsom Salts</td>
<td>Telephone</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C. S. Duddleston</td>
<td>Dud</td>
<td>Extended</td>
<td>Pool</td>
<td>Nectar</td>
<td>Spectator</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>T. E. Dunn</td>
<td>Ted</td>
<td>Egotistical</td>
<td>Pea Pool</td>
<td>Goat's Milk</td>
<td>Anyone's Ear</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>S. Finklestein</td>
<td>Fink</td>
<td>Loquacious</td>
<td>Bear Cat</td>
<td>Pork</td>
<td>Megaphone</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C. H. Goffe</td>
<td>Rochester</td>
<td>Windy</td>
<td>Motorcycling</td>
<td>Champagne (?)</td>
<td>Spark-plug</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G. A. Grimes</td>
<td>Grimes' Goat</td>
<td>Teacher's Pet</td>
<td>Selling Groceries</td>
<td>Wizard Oil</td>
<td>Wireless Telegraph</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>L. Gwinn</td>
<td>Water Works</td>
<td>Rustic</td>
<td>Staying at Home</td>
<td>Adam's Ale</td>
<td>Water Meter</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. Ham</td>
<td>Ham and</td>
<td>Sweet</td>
<td>Going Home</td>
<td>Pretzels</td>
<td>Cow Bell</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. C. Harger</td>
<td>Ike</td>
<td>Lanky</td>
<td>Selling Ribbons</td>
<td>Rag-time</td>
<td>Castanets</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. J. Harrison</td>
<td>General</td>
<td>Heavy</td>
<td>Carrying Bricks</td>
<td>Nails</td>
<td>Hammer</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. J. Hegarty</td>
<td>Ed</td>
<td>Smiling</td>
<td>Drawing</td>
<td>India Ink</td>
<td>Drawing Pen</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>M. V. Hegarty</td>
<td>Abe</td>
<td>Athletic</td>
<td>Scraping</td>
<td>Force</td>
<td>Buzz Saw</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. E. Hess</td>
<td>Skinny</td>
<td>School Marm</td>
<td>Croquet</td>
<td>Nervine</td>
<td>His Feet</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>D. W. Holloway</td>
<td>Montgomery</td>
<td>Semi-Sporty</td>
<td>Being Held Up</td>
<td>Love</td>
<td>Pipe</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. N. Ingersoll</td>
<td>Ingie</td>
<td>Mediocre</td>
<td>Unknown</td>
<td>Midnight Oil</td>
<td>Bones</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>R. B. Larr</td>
<td>Wobbie</td>
<td>Gibson Man</td>
<td>Ping Pong</td>
<td>Athletics</td>
<td>Whistle</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>H. E. Mayrose</td>
<td>Rosie</td>
<td>Fresh</td>
<td>Grinding</td>
<td>Milk</td>
<td>Planer</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>P. L. Millette</td>
<td>Pat</td>
<td>Wild Irishman</td>
<td>Asking Questions</td>
<td>Unknown</td>
<td>Base-ball (?)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G. O. Newhart</td>
<td>Gil</td>
<td>Sporty</td>
<td>Varieties</td>
<td>Scotch</td>
<td>Tongs</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. H. Overpeck</td>
<td>Peckie</td>
<td>Contortionist</td>
<td>Hot Air</td>
<td>Lady Fingers</td>
<td>Anything</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Name</td>
<td>Nom de Plume</td>
<td>Description</td>
<td>Pastime</td>
<td>Food</td>
<td>Musical Instrument</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>------------</td>
<td>--------------</td>
<td>-------------</td>
<td>----------------------</td>
<td>-------------------</td>
<td>--------------------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>H. P. Parker</td>
<td>Tuffie</td>
<td>Peaked</td>
<td>Fan Tan</td>
<td>Angel Food</td>
<td>Bicycle</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>H. H. Piper</td>
<td>Pipe</td>
<td>Serious</td>
<td>Seeing Paris</td>
<td>Salt Water</td>
<td>Fog Horn</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. L. Pirtle</td>
<td>Hubby</td>
<td>Fatherly</td>
<td>Rocking the Cradle</td>
<td>Hash</td>
<td>Rolling Pin</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. B. Plott</td>
<td>Cotton</td>
<td>Childish</td>
<td>Grinning</td>
<td>Brazil Nuts</td>
<td>Rattle</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. B. Price</td>
<td>Ed</td>
<td>Conceited</td>
<td>Washing Mick</td>
<td>Face Cream</td>
<td>Mouth</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>R. E. Price</td>
<td>Pricie</td>
<td>Stern</td>
<td>Reading</td>
<td>Piqua</td>
<td>Music Box</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>R. G. Ratterman</td>
<td>Flying Dutchman</td>
<td>Gaunt</td>
<td>Penny Ante</td>
<td>Anti-Fat</td>
<td>Shop Bell</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>L. H. Reeder</td>
<td>Pud</td>
<td>Beef Trust</td>
<td>Eating</td>
<td>Nerve Tonic</td>
<td>Comb and Brush</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. Reid</td>
<td>Silence</td>
<td>Silence</td>
<td>Silence</td>
<td>Silence</td>
<td>Silence</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. M. Sanford</td>
<td>Johnnie</td>
<td>Semi-Humorous</td>
<td>Opening Chestnuts</td>
<td>Puns</td>
<td>Camera</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. Sheldon</td>
<td>Jimmie</td>
<td>Heart Broken</td>
<td>Reading Letters</td>
<td>High Flies</td>
<td>Ball Glove</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>R. M. Smith</td>
<td>Rowlie</td>
<td>Measly</td>
<td>Robbing the Cradle</td>
<td>Nitric Acid</td>
<td>Blow Pipe</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A. L. Somers</td>
<td>Staunton</td>
<td>Gawky</td>
<td>Shop</td>
<td>Varnish</td>
<td>Sand Paper</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G. A. Stepp</td>
<td>Skygack</td>
<td>Almost Human</td>
<td>Fussing with Red</td>
<td>Tacks</td>
<td>Corn Cobb</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C. N. Stevens</td>
<td>Chick</td>
<td>Happy</td>
<td>Art Arnold</td>
<td>Singing</td>
<td>Voice</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O. W. Stiltz</td>
<td>Adolf</td>
<td>Religious</td>
<td>S. S. Lesson</td>
<td>Glue</td>
<td>See Walner</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>R. R. Stoltz</td>
<td>Casey</td>
<td>Pugilistic</td>
<td>Billiards</td>
<td>Red Ink</td>
<td>Ball Bat</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G. J. Stoner</td>
<td>Monk</td>
<td>Meek</td>
<td>Studying</td>
<td>Laughter</td>
<td>Pool Table</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>D. J. Sullivan</td>
<td>Sleepy</td>
<td>Good Looking</td>
<td>Foot-ball</td>
<td>Sloan's Liniment</td>
<td>Dinner Bell</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F. E. Sullivan</td>
<td>Sully</td>
<td>Sober</td>
<td>Loafing</td>
<td>Hot Chocolate</td>
<td>Banjo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>V. T. Swain</td>
<td>Swainie</td>
<td>Quiet</td>
<td>Interurbans</td>
<td>Ask Ike</td>
<td>Jewsharp</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C. E. Templeton</td>
<td>Zeke</td>
<td>Countrified</td>
<td>Track</td>
<td>Prince Albert</td>
<td>Pipe</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. F. Turner</td>
<td>Tarry</td>
<td>Bony</td>
<td>Chauffeur</td>
<td>Gasoline</td>
<td>Auto Horn</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>H. E. Wallace</td>
<td>Spud</td>
<td>Pretty</td>
<td>Speeding</td>
<td>Motor Oil</td>
<td>Crank</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. P. Wallner</td>
<td>Oscar</td>
<td>Impressive</td>
<td>Fussing</td>
<td>Dilute H₂O</td>
<td>See Stiltz</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>T. Walsh</td>
<td>Pat</td>
<td>Sleepy</td>
<td>Looking Wise</td>
<td>Buttermilk</td>
<td>Pipe Organ</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. G. Whipple</td>
<td>Ernie</td>
<td>Nice</td>
<td>Ushering</td>
<td>Cold Bottle</td>
<td>Opera Glasses</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. R. Wisely</td>
<td>Runt</td>
<td>Talkative</td>
<td>Fooling</td>
<td>Castoria</td>
<td>Vega</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O. H. Wright</td>
<td>Ham</td>
<td>Sporty</td>
<td>Knocking</td>
<td>HCN</td>
<td>Hammer</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
THE FIVE COURSES.

"Provision is made for five parallel courses of study. These are: Mechanical Engineering, Electrical Engineering, Civil Engineering, Architecture, and Chemical Engineering."—The Catalogue.

THE ENGINEER.

By THEODORE A. LEISEN.

Dedicated to the Engineers and Architects Club of Louisville, Ky.

When the Earth was young, and our race was crude,
And the needs of the world were few,
The man of skill found no place to fill:
There was nothing for him to do.
But time in its steady, unceasing whirl,
Wrought changes both far and near,
And the wants of man grew by span and span,
Making work for the Engineer.

And so, year by year, and from age to age,
With the growth of wealth and thrift,
There arose a demand for the skillful hand
Of the man of mechanical drift.
As science and craft, and the useful arts,
Increased in scope each year,
Came a call for the man who could build and plan,
And they called him an Engineer.

Now what constitutes the so-called Engineer,—
The man with a college degree?
The one who can frame a "C. E." with his name,
Or perchance an "M. E." or "E. E."
No, these are but symbols; they do not insure
That he's qualified for the career.
They are but the signs—the man's own designs
Constitute him the real Engineer.

Take a glance at the records on history's page,
Note the names of the men who made good;
Of the "men of the hour" who showed their great power,
Way back since the time of the flood.
Their achievements all serve to inspire us yet;
Such names we respect and revere.
Men whose monuments stand throughout every land.
Each of these was an Engineer.

First Noah excelled in the ship-building line,
At an age when he had no compeer.
Should he not be set down in the book of renown
With the grade of Marine Engineer?
And Jacob, an adept in hydraulic work,
Who furnished the water for years
To Israel's men. Why not class him, then,
Among Water-works Engineers?

Archimedes, well known as a builder of pumps,
And a man of mechanical fame,
Having made a good start in this branch of the art,
Could we not add "M. E." to his name?
Ben Franklin, electrical expert of yore,
Tackled Jupiter's realm without fear.
For the knowledge thus gained, 'twere but just he be named
An Electrical Engineer.

The annals of history are filled with such names
As Stephenson, Fulton, and Watt;
Field, Roebling, and Eads,—all renowned for their deeds;
Or Bessemer, Corliss, or Scott.
And myriads of others whose names we might quote,
Who stand forth as the pioneers
Of the world's great events. Each of them represents
The profession of Engineers.

So here's to the men of the present and past.
To the men who create and who plan;
Who have wielded the forces of Nature's resources
For the good of their fellow-man.
To those who have aided in mankind's advance;
To the men "sans reproche et sans peur,"
Who have builded and planned for the good of the Land,
To the Eminent Engineer.
Electricals
STUDENT COUNCIL

Officers.

WILLIAM R. BELL ............ President
CARL J. KRIEGER ............ Vice-President
J. MERCER BEAUCHAMP ....... Financial Secretary
ARTHUR N. NEHF ............ Treasurer

Members.

William R. Bell ............ President of Senior Class
J. Mercer Beauchamp ....... President of Junior Class
Arthur N. Nehf ............ President of Sophomore Class
Edward B. Price ........... President of Freshman Class
Maurice R. Denny ........... Representative of Junior Class
Carl J. Krieger ............ Editor of Technic
John M. Lawler ............ President of Athletic Association
Joseph A. Hepp ............ President of Scientific Society
Henry L. Yingling ........ President of Y. M. C. A.
James E. Spindle .......... President of Symphony Club
Harry C. Uhl ............... President of Camera Club
The Rose Technic, the official student publication of the Rose Polytechnic Institute, was founded and organized in June, 1891, with Mr. W. A. Layman as its first Editor-in-Chief. Since that date it has been regularly issued every month in the school year by the students and Alumni of the school. While primarily devoted to the publication of papers on scientific and engineering subjects, it also acts as a mirror of student life in general.

BOARD OF EDITORS.

Carl J. Krieger  Editor-in-Chief  Smith N. Crowe  Junior Locals
Richard D. Madison  Assistant Editor  Walker H. Henry  Sophomore Locals
William W. Reddie  Reviews  George J. Stoner  Freshman Locals
William R. Bell  Alumni  L. Wallace Lewis  Artist
Richard Fishback  Athletics  Ferdinand E. Meyer  Business Manager
Joseph A. Hepp  Senior Locals  T. Arthur Novotney  Assistant B. M.
1911-1912.

OFFICERS.

HENRY L YINGLING . . . . . . President
HARRY C. UHL . . . . . . Vice-President
SMITH N. CROWE . . . . . . Secretary

Chairmen of Committees.

August H. Albrecht . . . . . . Bible Study
Jerry H. Service . . . . . . Membership
James E. Spindle . . . . . . Religious Meetings
Raymond Buck . . . . . . Social
The Rose Scientific Society was organized in 1894, through the efforts of Dr. Gray and Dr. Mees. Its purpose is to give students experience in addressing an audience and at the same time to keep in touch with the latest technical advances. Interest in the society has waned several times, but due to some strenuous campaigning by the faculty and officers, more attention is now being devoted to it. Active members only are permitted to deliver papers.
ROSE POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTE BRANCH OF THE
AMERICAN INSTITUTE OF ELECTRICAL ENGINEERS.

JERRY H. SERVICE, Jr., '12, Chairman
DAVID W. JONES, '11, Secretary

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

Dr. C. L. Mees, Chairman
Prof. C. C. Knipmeyer

Henry L. Yingling, '12
Claude E. Reese, '13

The organization of the Branch, made possible by the efforts of the faculty members of the A. I. E. E.,
Dr. Mees, Prof. Knipmeyer, Prof. Wagner, and Prof. Wischmeyer, was effected on Thursday evening, Decem­
ber 7, 1911, at the Heminway Memorial.

Meetings are held on Thursday evenings, once each month, either at the Institute, or at the Heminway
Memorial. At these meetings original papers are presented, addresses by active engineers are heard, or
current Institute papers are read and discussed. All Juniors and Senior Electricals are eligible for member­ship in the branch, and also to become Student Members of the American Institute of Electrical Engineers.
"The man that has no music in his soul
Is fit for treasons, stratagems and spoils."

1911-1912.

OFFICERS.

JAMES E. SPINDLE . . . President
RAYMOND C. BUCK . . . Vice-President
WALKER H. HENRY . . . Secretary-Treasurer

REPRESENTATIVES.

GLEE CLUB . . . MANDOLIN CLUB . . . ORCHESTRA.

The Rose Symphony Club is composed of the three musical organizations of the school, namely: the Glee Club, Mandolin Club and the Orchestra. Its members are the officers of each of the above clubs, together with two representatives of each, there being twelve members in all.

The Symphony Club has its own officers and is a recognized organization of the Student Council of the Institute. It controls the division of the money to the respective organizations composing it, and has charge of the joint concerts of the Club.
1911-1912.

MRS. ALLYN G. ADAMS, Director

OFFICERS.

CARL G. KRONMILLER . . President
JAMES E. SPINDLE . . Vice-President
HERBERT E. RANSFORD . . Secretary-Treasurer

FIRST TENOR.  SECOND TENOR.
J. T. Pirtle.  H. O. Kelley.

FIRST BASS.

SECOND BASS.
Mandolin Club

1911-1912.

Mr. William Brandenberg, Director.

Officers.

Donald M. Hubbard ... President
Harold O. Kelley ... Vice-President
Maurice R. Denny ... Secretary-Treasurer

First Mandolin.
Harold O. Kelley.
James Gibbons.
Herbert Ransford.

Second Mandolin.
Alvin Dreifus.
Earl E. Hughes.
John Sanford.
Donald Hubbard.

Mando-Cello.
Wm. Brandenburg.

Tenor Mandola.
Maurice Denny.
Hugh Wallace.

Piano.
Mrs. Wm. Brandenburg.
1911-1912.

PROF. HUGH McGIBENY, Director.

OFFICERS.

D. P. SAVANT . . . . President
CARL WISCHMEYER . . . Vice-President
RAYMOND BUCK . . . . Secretary-Treasurer

FIRST VIOLIN.
Raymond Buck.
Walker H. Henry.
Allen M. Hicklin.

VIOLA.
Carl Wischmeyer.

SECOND VIOLIN.
Herman Diekhoff.
Herman Frye.
Edgar Herrin.

FRENCH HORN.
Herbert Hicklin.

CORNET.
Orion L. Stock.

TROMBONE.
Arthur T. Arnold.

FLUTE.
Albert Goetzinger.
The Rose Tech Camera Club has for its purpose the encouragement of interest and proficiency in Photography, and is always ready to welcome to its membership any student who is interested in photography and who owns a camera. Meetings are held every three weeks and lectures, papers, and discussions of things of interest to members are given. This year the club has been given some excellent lectures by Professor J. B. Peddle on the methods used in Photography, Lantern Slides and Color Photography. The policy of the club is to hold several contests each year, the results being determined by competent authority, and cash prizes awarded.

The club has a well fitted dark room in the basement of the main building, and also serves the members by subscribing to the leading Photographic magazines for amateurs, as:—American Photography, Camera Craft, Photo Era and Photo Miniature.

The value of Photography, especially to the Engineer, is not questioned, and the Camera Club is well worthy of every student's interest.
ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

1911-1912.

OFFICERS.

JOHN M. LAWLER ............ President.
ARTHUR C. HANSEN ........ Secretary.

MEMBERS.

John M. Lawler, 1912.
Albert L. Hyde, 1912.
Chesleigh Gray, 1913.
Frank M. O'Laughlin, 1913.
Hubert B. Deming, 1914.
Arthur C. Hansen, 1914.
Maurice V. Hegarty, 1915.
Gilbert O. Newhart, 1915.

FACULTY COMMITTEE ON ATHLETICS.

Dr. John White.

Prof. E. S. Johonnott.
Prof. A. S. Hathaway.
Prof. J. B. Peddle.
Prof. R. L. McCormick.

TEAM CAPTAINS.

Chesleigh Gray ..................... Football
Smith N. Crowe .................... Basket Ball
John M. Lawler ..................... Baseball
James G. Moore ..................... Track

TEAM MANAGERS.

Benjamin L. Heer ................. Football
Ferdinand T. Loehninger ........ Asst. Football
William W. Reddie ............... Basket Ball
Harold O. Kelley ................ Track
Richard D. Madison ............. Asst. Basket Ball
Carl J. Krieger .................. Baseball
Raymond Buck ..................... Asst. Baseball
WITH “Heze” Clark as coach, and Bradford as captain, Rose started the season with a 41-0 victory over Eastern Illinois Normal.

The following week the team was defeated by Vanderbilt, 23-0, the lowest score to which any Rose team has ever held the Southerners. The games with DePauw and Washington University were both lost by close scores, the former being a heart-breaker. Next came the most exciting game of the season, in which Culver was defeated at Terre Haute, 18-15. At the end of the first half Culver held a nine point lead, but toward the close of the game Tech came from behind and made two touchdowns by straight football, thereby nosing out a victory.

Hanover was out-classed, but there was a different story when Notre Dame came down to Terre Haute the following week. Rose put up a good fight, but was up against one of the strongest teams in the West. Weight and experience told, as well as lack of capable Tech subs. In this game Stoms scored Rose’s only points on a 38-yard place-kick.
The season closed with Bradley Polytechnic. Captain Bradford and the rest of the Seniors came back strong in this, their final game for Rose. The score, 42-0, shows how badly Bradley was crushed.

SUMMARY

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Opponent</th>
<th>Score</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Oct. 1</td>
<td>Terre Haute</td>
<td>Rose 41, E. I. S. N. 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Oct. 8</td>
<td>Nashville</td>
<td>Rose 0, Vanderbilt 23</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Oct. 15</td>
<td>Greencastle</td>
<td>Rose 0, DePauw 5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Oct. 22</td>
<td>St. Louis</td>
<td>Rose 0, Washington U. 6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Oct. 29</td>
<td>Terre Haute</td>
<td>Rose 18, Culver 15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nov. 5</td>
<td>Terre Haute</td>
<td>Rose 33, Hanover 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nov. 12</td>
<td>Terre Haute</td>
<td>Rose 3, Notre Dame 41</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nov. 24</td>
<td>Terre Haute</td>
<td>Rose 42, Bradley Polytechnic 0</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
SEASON OF 1911.

COACH CLARK started the season with Captain "Dolly" Gray and a fair supply of veterans to work with. The return of Wente helped the team considerably, as he played a brilliant game throughout the season.

The first game of the season was played against a team composed of former Rose players, who returned to Terre Haute, and with only one day’s practice together, showed surprising form. The Varsity came out ahead after a hard tussle.

This was followed up with a victory over Eastern Illinois Normal. The Normalites showed unexpected strength, and pushed Rose all the way. Speed and class enabled Vanderbilt to walk away from Tech in a game in which Poggensee starred. Rose next met Earlham at Terre Haute. Both teams were handicapped by a heavy field. The breaks were with Earlham all the way, and they won, 9-0. The team journeyed to Louisville the following week and was defeated by Central University of Kentucky in a close game. Rose got off with a flying start in the Franklin game and piled up 56 points to their opponents’ three.

Wabash came, and saw, and conquered, although Rose fought to the last ditch. The trip to Lafayette
resulted in a victory for Purdue as was expected, but at that, Rose played her poorest game of the season, while Purdue was undoubtedly at its best.

The season closed with Butler at Indianapolis, and the result made up in a way for some of the previous defeats. Butler was ahead with but two minutes to play, when Gray blocked an onside kick in mid-field and then upset three would-be Butler tacklers while Wente grabbed the ball and raced fifty yards for a touchdown and victory.

**SUMMARY**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Opponent</th>
<th>Score</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Sept. 30</td>
<td>Terre Haute</td>
<td>Rose 6, Rose Alumni 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Oct. 7</td>
<td>Terre Haute</td>
<td>Rose 11, E. I. S. N. 3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Oct. 14</td>
<td>Nashville</td>
<td>Rose 0, Vanderbilt 33</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Oct. 21</td>
<td>Terre Haute</td>
<td>Rose 0, Earlham 9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Oct. 28</td>
<td>Louisville</td>
<td>Rose 5, Central U. 11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nov. 4</td>
<td>Terre Haute</td>
<td>Rose 56, Franklin 3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nov. 11</td>
<td>Terre Haute</td>
<td>Rose 6, Wabash 17</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nov. 18</td>
<td>Lafayette</td>
<td>Rose 6, Purdue 33</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nov. 30</td>
<td>Indianapolis</td>
<td>Rose 10, Butler 6</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
"Breathes there the man, with soul so dead,  
Who never at a ball game said:  
‘Hit it out, Nehffie.’"  
—Apologies to Sir Walter.

SEASON OF 1910.

The team started out with an overwhelming victory over Eastern Illinois Normal, but then slumped. We broke even with Wabash, but Purdue, Bradley Poly, DePauw, Culver and Notre Dame all proved stumbling blocks. Rose won the first Indiana Normal game by timely hitting and by taking advantage of the Teachers’ misplays. Moore’s Hill proved easy. The second game with Indiana Normal was a pitchers’ battle and went fourteen innings, when a timely double resulted in a 1-0 defeat for Tech. Captain Shook pitched a remarkable game, allowing but one man to reach first base in nine innings but luck was against him. The last game of the season was lost to DePauw.

SUMMARY.

April 9, at Charleston; Rose 21, Eastern Illinois Normal 3.  
April 15, at Lafayette; Rose 0, Purdue 11.  
April 20, at Terre Haute; Rose 3, Bradley Polytechnic 20.  
April 23, at Greencastle; Rose 1, DePauw 2.  
April 30, at Terre Haute; Rose 3, Wabash 0.  
May 12, at Crawfordsville; Rose 2, Wabash 5.  
May 13, at Culver; Rose 8, Culver 9.  
May 14, at South Bend; Rose 0, Notre Dame 4.  
May 18, at Terre Haute; Rose 11, Indiana State Normal 4.  
May 20, at Terre Haute; Rose 4, Eastern Illinois Normal 1.  
May 27, at Terre Haute; Rose 7, Moore’s Hill 2.  
May 28, at Parsons Field; Rose 0, Indiana State Normal 1.  
May 30, at Terre Haute; Rose 1, DePauw 4.
Shook again held the captaincy and deserves great credit for the team which he turned out without the assistance of a coach. The season was marked by the appearance of a first-class pitcher and batter in Nehf, a southpaw, who made a great record in his first year of college baseball. He and Lawler made up the best college battery in the state.

The season opened with Indiana at Bloomington and this game was lost, largely through errors. Wabash, DePauw, and Hanover were defeated, and then came Normal. The score at the end of the sixth inning stood Rose 13, Normal 1—and then it rained. Errors were responsible for a defeat by Wabash, and then, just four days after a crushing defeat at the hands of Rose, the Normal team upset all dope by winning from Tech at Parsons Field. Two games with Eastern Illinois Normal and one with Moore’s Hill were won with ease. Nehf pitched a brilliant game against Indiana and deserved to win, but the final score was Indiana 2, Rose 1.
Rose out-played Earlham at Richmond and won, but the second DePauw game was lost, it being the only game of the season in which we were shut out.

The question of supremacy between Rose and Normal was settled beyond a doubt when Nehf shut the Teachers out without a hit, while Rose pounded out five runs. A victory over Earlham closed the season with a good record, the team having won ten games and lost five.

**SUMMARY**

April 15, at Bloomington; Rose 1, Indiana 8
April 22, at Terre Haute; Rose 8, Wabash 4
April 25, at Greencastle; Rose 7, DePauw 0
April 27, at Terre Haute; Rose 4, Hanover 0
May 1, at Terre Haute; Rose 13, Indiana State Normal 1
May 4, at Crawfordsville; Rose 4 Wabash 6
May 5, at Parsons Field; Rose 3, Indiana State Normal 5

May 6, at Charleston; Rose 6, Eastern Illinois Normal 2
May 12, at Terre Haute; Rose 9, Moore's Hill 3
May 17, at Terre Haute; Rose 12, Eastern Illinois Normal 0
May 19, at Terre Haute; Rose 1, Indiana 2
May 24, at Richmond; Rose 3, Earlham 1
May 27, at Terre Haute; Rose 0, DePauw 6
May 30, at Parsons Field; Rose 5, Indiana State Normal 0
June 3, at Terre Haute; Rose 8, Earlham 4
At the start of the season "Spot" Hadley, '10 was chosen as coach. Unfortunately Captain Hoffner was forced to quit early in the season on account of injuries, and his loss weakened the team. Offut succeeded him as Captain. The team won five games and lost six. The victories included two apiece over DePauw and Normal, and one over the Michigan Aggies.

Mr. Clarence McKinney was secured as coach and he immediately set to work with Captain "Pat" Crowe to build up a scoring machine. He succeeded, although the team got off with a poor start by losing four games out of the first five. However, it finally hit its stride, and at the end of the season the record of the "Fighting Engineers" enabled Rose to claim the Secondary Championship of Indiana. Wente's work was consistently good throughout the season.

Notre Dame and the Michigan "Aggies" were the only teams which won from Rose without being defeated in a return game, and the "Aggies" game was a nip-and-tuck affair, 33-31. The most notable achievement was the victory over Wabash at Crawfordsville after the Little Giants had out-lucked Rose at Terre Haute earlier in the season.
SUMMARY OF 1911

January 6, at Terre Haute; Rose 47, Ind. State Normal 16.
January 10, at Terre Haute; Rose 20, Wabash 30.
January 14, at Terre Haute; Rose 26, Michigan Aggies 20.
January 17, at Greencastle; Rose 22, DePauw 21.
January 28, at Bloomington; Rose 6, Indiana 45.
February 10, at Crawfordsville; Rose 11, Wabash 38.
February 17, at Richmond; Rose 16, Earlham 39.
February 21, at Terre Haute; Rose 23, Notre Dame 31.
February 24, at Normal Gym.; Rose 14, Ind. State Normal 10.
February 25, at Terre Haute; Rose 24, Indiana 37.
February 28, at Terre Haute; Rose 40, DePauw 22.

SUMMARY OF 1912

January 16, at Terre Haute; Rose 22, Wabash 25.
January 20, at Terre Haute; Rose 31, Michigan “Aggies” 33.
January 27, at Terre Haute; Rose 45, Indiana 24.
January 29, at Hanover; Rose 23, Hanover 27.
January 30, at Franklin; Rose 17, Franklin 19.
February 3, at Terre Haute; Rose 24, Earlham 23.
February 5, at South Bend; Rose 14, Notre Dame 31.
February 9, at Crawfordsville; Rose 20, Wabash 18.
February 14, at Terre Haute; Rose 36, McKendree 18.
February 27, at Terre Haute; Rose 27, Franklin 12.
February 28, at Greencastle; Rose 24, DePauw 12.
March 1, at Terre Haute; Rose 55, Hanover 2.
March 8, at Bloomington; Rose 16, Indiana 29.
SEASON OF 1910.

A dual meet was held with Millikin University on Rose Field, and Millikin went back to Decatur with the long end of the score.

The I. C. A. L. meet was also held on Rose Field, and was won by Earlham after a close contest with Wabash. All of Rose's points were made by Captain Standau.

SUMMARY OF THE SEASON.

May 6, at Terre Haute;
Rose 48, Millikin 61.

May 21, at Terre Haute;
Earlham 43.
Wabash 41.
DePauw 27.
Rose 6.
Indiana State Normal 0.

SEASON OF 1911.

Rose engaged in three meets during the 1911 season. The team defeated Indiana State Normal in a dual meet on Rose Field with little trouble, but was out-classed by Millikin, and failed to score in the I. C. A. L. meet.

The State High School meet was held on Rose Field, and was won by Kokomo.

SUMMARY OF THE SEASON.

May 20, at Crawfordsville;
Earlham 49.
Wabash 43½.
DePauw 23½.
Rose 0.

May 13, at Decatur;
Rose 14, Millikin 96.

May 24, at Terre Haute;
Rose 66, Indiana State Normal 47
## WEARERS OF THE "R"

### FOOT BALL—Seasons 1910-1911

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Class</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>William E. Baker</td>
<td>'11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. E. Black</td>
<td>'11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. C. Bradford</td>
<td>'11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Clyde E. Hoffner</td>
<td>'11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Herbert Offut</td>
<td>'11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. B. Shook</td>
<td>'11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>H. R. Voelker</td>
<td>'11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>L. Ross Wyeth</td>
<td>'11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. P. Childs</td>
<td>'12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Frank H. Wente</td>
<td>'12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chesleigh Gray</td>
<td>'13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C. R. Wallick</td>
<td>'13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>James A. Coltrin</td>
<td>'14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hubert Deming</td>
<td>'14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Joseph S. Gillum</td>
<td>'14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A. C. Hansen</td>
<td>'14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ronald E. Lammers</td>
<td>'14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Charles LeForge</td>
<td>'14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. G. Moore</td>
<td>'14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Arthur N. Nehf</td>
<td>'14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. O. Poggensee</td>
<td>'14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Marion W. Stoms</td>
<td>'14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Frank J. Baxter</td>
<td>'15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>William E. Carter</td>
<td>'15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>M. V. Hegarty</td>
<td>'15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>R. G. Ratterman</td>
<td>'15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ernest Sheldon</td>
<td>'15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dan E. Sullivan</td>
<td>'15</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

### BASE BALL—Seasons 1910-1911

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Class</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>T. T. Barret</td>
<td>'11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. C. Bradford</td>
<td>'11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>R. V. Buckner</td>
<td>'11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Clyde E. Hoffner</td>
<td>'11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alexander Nicholson '11</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wilbur B. Shook</td>
<td>'11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>H. W. Watts</td>
<td>'11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>L. Ross Wyeth</td>
<td>'11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Richard Fishback</td>
<td>'12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>John M. Lawler</td>
<td>'12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>M. R. Byers</td>
<td>'13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Leo L. Newlin</td>
<td>'13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hubert B. Deming</td>
<td>'14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>James Kelly</td>
<td>'14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Arthur N. Nehf</td>
<td>'14</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

### BASKET BALL—Seasons 1911-1912

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Class</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Clyde E. Hoffner</td>
<td>'11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Herbert C. Offut</td>
<td>'11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Frank H. Wente</td>
<td>'12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Smith N. Crowe</td>
<td>'13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chesleigh Gray</td>
<td>'13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hubert B. Deming</td>
<td>'14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>James Kelly</td>
<td>'14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. O. Poggensee</td>
<td>'14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Maurice V. Hegarty</td>
<td>'15</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

### TRACK—Seasons 1910-1911

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Class</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>H. M. Shaw</td>
<td>'10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>George F. Standau</td>
<td>'10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. H. Webster</td>
<td>'10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>L. Ross Wyeth</td>
<td>'11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Beryl G. Black</td>
<td>'14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hubert Deming</td>
<td>'14</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
HERE AND THERE

1910

April 9—Lawler stole five bases in the Eastern Illinois Normal game.

April 30—Shook held the Little Giants to two hits and shut them out, 3-0.

May 6—Webster of Rose was the highest individual winner in the Rose-Millikin meet, with 18 points.

May 21—Conrad of Earlham made the highest individual record in the I. C. A. L. meet on Rose Field. Two new records were hung up in this meet, Starbuck of Wabash making 11 ft. 4 in. in the pole-vault, while Conrad ran the 220 yard dash in twenty-one and two-fifths. In the tennis tournament Beebe and Nicholson of Earlham walked off with the doubles, while Dale of DePauw took the singles.

May 28—Shook held Indiana State Normal to three hits in 14 innings, but lost, 1-0.

Oct. 15—Two carloads of Rose rooters accompanied the foot ball team to Greencastle and saw Tech lose a tough game.

Oct. 22—Rose worked nine consecutive forward passes against Washington U. and then lost the ball on their opponents' ten yard line.

Oct. 23—Chalk Waldon mourns the loss of the World's Series by Chicago.

Nov. 24—In the Thanksgiving Day game with Bradley Polytechnic, Offut of Rose made his fourth touch-down of the season, a remarkable record for a center. Just before this game Coach Clark was presented with a gold watch by the foot ball squad. "Heze" had a short time before announced his resignation as Athletic Director.

1911

Jan. 17—In the basket ball game with DePauw, a field goal by Deming in the last half minute of play gave Rose the winning point.

Feb. 31—Gray got six field goals in the Notre Dame game, more than any other man on the floor.

Feb. 28—In the last basket ball game of the season, against DePauw, Kelly at forward made 28 of Rose's 40 points.

April 8—Terre Haute defeated Rose Poly 10 to 2 in a practice game at Central League Park.

April 15—Eight errors lost the game with Indiana.

April 21—Rain stopped the Purdue game at Lafayette in the third inning with Tech ahead, 1 to 0.

April 22—Rose 8, Wabash 4. Nehf's home run to the main building started the Little Giants down the hill. Rose played errorless ball. Wabash used three pitchers.
April 25—Nehf fanned 18 DePauw men.

May 1—In the Indiana State Normal game Shook tripled to center with the bases full.

May 4—Wabash secured but two hits, but nine errors by Rose allowed them to win.

May 5—Buckner stole four bases against Indiana State Normal.

May 13—Gray won Rose's only first in the Rose-Millikin meet by throwing the discus 96 feet, 8 inches.

May 20—Kokomo won the State High School meet on Rose Campus. Kirby of South Bend was the highest point-winner. The only record broken was in the running broad jump.

May 24—No records were smashed in Normal-Rose Meet. Deming of Rose made 13 points, incidently winning his fourth "R" in his freshman year.

May 30—Rose won the rubber with Normal. Nehf made his fourth home-run of the season. Another feature of this day's work was the reappearance of the Poly elephant, which led the procession around the field, out the front gate and through town after the game.

June 5—John Lawler was elected base ball captain for 1912.

Oct. 1—The varsity foot ball team played the Alumni. The old-timers' team was made up of Benbridge '06; Reiss, Stahl '08; Frisz '09; Hadley, Struck, Standau '10; Offut, Bradford, Strouse, Shook '11; and Rohm '13.

Nov. 11—The largest crowd of the season saw Wabash defeat Tech. Harlan ran 95 yards for Wabash's first touch-down, while two minutes before time was called Stoms grabbed a fumbled ball and went 55 yards through a broken field for Rose's only goal.

Nov. 30—A carload of rooters spent Thanksgiving Day in Indianapolis and saw Rose win from Butler in a close game.

Dec. 14—Stoms was elected captain of the foot ball team for 1912.

1912

Feb. 9—Coach McKinney took the basket ball team to Crawfordsville and accomplished the seemingly impossible by defeating Wabash in the Wabash gym.

Feb. 15—James G. "Dutch" Moore elected track captain for 1912.

March 1—The "Fighting Engineers" crushed Hanover, 55-2. Hanover's only points were made on a couple of foul goals in the first half. Earlier in the season this same team defeated Rose 27-23.
THE EXPERIENCES OF THE PAST TWO YEARS IN ATHLETICS AT ROSE HAVE DEMONSTRATED TWO THINGS BEYOND THE SHADOW OF A DOUBT. THE FIRST IS THAT WE NEED AN ATHLETIC DIRECTOR—A MAN OF KNOWN ABILITY AS A COACH IN ALL BRANCHES, WHO IS NOT ONLY A GOOD, ALL-ROUND ATHLETE, BUT A TRUE SPORT AND A THOROUGH GENTLEMAN AS WELL. THE SECOND IS THAT IT IS IMPOSSIBLE TO OBTAIN SUCH A MAN FOR ANY PRICE THAT THE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION ALONE IS ABLE TO PAY OUT OF THE FUNDS AT ITS DISPOSAL. IN THE PAST, WE HAVE ALWAYS HAD A FOOT BALL COACH, AND USUALLY ONE FOR BASKET BALL, BUT THAT IS ABOUT AS FAR AS THE MONEY IN HAND WOULD GO. THERE HAS BEEN NO BASE BALL COACH SINCE THE WRITER HAS BEEN IN SCHOOL, AND THE QUESTION OF GETTING ONE FOR TRACK HAS NEVER EVEN BEEN CONSIDERED SERIOUSLY. DURING THE PAST TWO YEARS, SEVERAL OF THE INSTRUCTORS, NOTABLY MR. STEPHENSON, HAVE TAKEN ENOUGH INTEREST IN THE TRACK FELLOWS TO GET OUT AND HELP THEM, AND THIS SPRING THE PROSPECTS ARE SOMewhat BETTER THAN THEY HAVE BEEN FOR SEVERAL YEARS, THANKS TO THEIR EFFORTS. THE QUESTION IS AN OLD ONE, AND HAS BEEN AGITATED AT DIFFERENT TIMES FOR SEVERAL YEARS, BUT NOTHING DEFINITE HAS EVER BEEN ACCOMPLISHED.

IT HAS OFTEN BEEN SAID, AND NOT WITHOUT REASON, THAT THE BEST, AND PRACTICALLY THE ONLY ADVERTISEMENT THAT A COLLEGE HAS IS ITS ATHLETIC TEAMS. THE AUTHORITIES SAY THAT THIS CONDITION SHOULD NOT EXIST—that it is not the proper thing for any school to deliberately use its athletic teams as an advertisement. No doubt they are right. However that may be, the fact remains that in many cases, if not in a
majority of cases, the high school graduate judges a school to a large extent on the general spirit and excellence of the teams that represent it. At any rate, if he be choosing between two schools, he will at least take the one whose teams have a reputation for sportsmanship, and are at the same time above the average for their class. It is also an established fact that the spirit of the student body can be judged by the spirit of the teams.

Rose has always had plenty of material to turn out teams that could be champions of their class, and could at times “show up” schools considerably larger than we are. However, it is, to say the least, rather discouraging to work without a man of known ability at the head. It is also practically impossible to get a good man to coach one branch of athletics alone, that is, a man who not only knows the game, but can instill into the players that do-or-die spirit, that esprit-de-corps, and at the same time, that sportsmanlike attitude toward the other team that helps to win so many games, and is bound to command the respect of an opponent, be he winner or loser.

There are only two sources from which the student body can expect any help to remedy this condition—the faculty and the alumni. The faculty, we believe, realize the need for such a man, but they have never taken any action on the question. Their reasons for not doing so may be good ones, though they are unknown to us. Whether or not the matter has ever been put squarely before the Alumni Association, we do not know. Certainly it seems to us that something must be done in the near future if Rose is to retain the athletic reputation that it has always had in the past.
INDIANA GAMMA GAMMA CHAPTER
OF
ALPHA TAU OMEGA
ESTABLISHED 1893

UNDERGRADUATES
CLASS OF NINETEEN HUNDRED AND TWELVE
C. Owen Dodson
C. Owen Fairchild
Oliver E. Reagan
Alvin C. Rasmussen

CLASS OF NINETEEN HUNDRED AND THIRTEEN
Ferdinand T. Loehninger
Ralph S. Gildart

CLASS OF NINETEEN HUNDRED AND FOURTEEN
Joseph S. Gillum
Albert L. Pfau, Jr.
Robert J. Templeton
Garrett D. Spruhan

POST-GRADUATE
David W. Jones

BROTHERS IN THE CITY
William Henry Webster
Robert K. Rochester
John M. McDaniel
Benjamin H. Pine
William Shaneberger
BETA UPSILON CHAPTER
OF
SIGMA NU
ESTABLISHED 1895

UNDERGRADUATES
CLASS OF NINETEEN HUNDRED AND TWELVE
W. R. Bell
R. C. Floyd
J. H. Beck
J. A. Hepp
R. C. Slocomb
J. M. Beauchamp
G. M. Derr
T. A. Novotney

CLASS OF NINETEEN HUNDRED AND THIRTEEN
F. W. Bringman
A. C. Hansen
J. G. Read*
F. J. Hoberg
G. L. Eshelman

CLASS OF NINETEEN HUNDRED AND FOURTEEN
H. M. Failing
R. C. Byrd
W. H. Henry
J. T. Scott

CLASS OF NINETEEN HUNDRED AND FIFTEEN
R. G. Ratterman
D. J. Sullivan
R. F. Burns
G. O. Newhart
E. Sheldon
E. B. Price

PLEDGED
F. A. Rogers
Earl Ham
F. J. Baxter
E. B. Plott
H. R. Charman

* Died April 15, 1912.
P. I. E. S. FRATERNITY

FOUNDED 1900

UNDERGRADUATES
CLASS OF NINETEEN HUNDRED AND TWELVE
James E. Spindle

CLASS OF NINETEEN HUNDRED AND THIRTEEN
M. R. Denny F. M. O’Laughlin
H. A. Smith W. M. O’Laughlin
S. Irvin Stocking Edward A. Scheffel
Ray Buck

CLASS OF NINETEEN HUNDRED AND FOURTEEN
James G. Moore George E. Schopmeyer

POST-GRADUATE
Orion L. Stock
M. E. P. FRATERNITY

FOUNDED 1903

UNDERGRADUATES

CLASS OF NINETEEN HUNDRED AND TWELVE
Carl J. Krieger  William W. Reddie  Roland C. Rehm
John M. Lawler  R. Montfort Reilly

CLASS OF NINETEEN HUNDRED AND THIRTEEN
Richard O. Headley  Smith N. Crowe  Earl E. Hughes
L. Wallace Lewis  Harold O. Kelley

CLASS OF NINETEEN HUNDRED AND FOURTEEN
Thomas T. Hardman  Joseph C. Wilson  Kenneth E. Lancet
Hugh E. Wallace  George J. Stoner  Vaughn T. Swain
Ralph E. Price  Chas. S. Duddleston

PLEGED
Walter B. Dalrymple, ’15

BROTHERS IN THE FACULTY
Carl Wischmeyer, ’06

BROTHERS IN THE CITY

W. Scott Mace  Albert F. Brennan  Matthew R. Byers
V. Q. V. FRATERNITY

FOUNDED 1905

UNDERGRADUATES

CLASS OF NINETEEN HUNDRED AND TWELVE

Albert L. Hyde
W. Scott Heer
R. R. Schoonover
Ferdinand E. Meyer
W. Scott Heer
Ben L. Heer
Harry C. Uhl
Oscar G. Klenk

CLASS OF NINETEEN HUNDRED AND THIRTEEN

Joe Cronin, Jr.
Warren Brewer
C. R. Wallick

CLASS OF NINETEEN HUNDRED AND FOURTEEN

Ronald E. Lammers
Marion W. Stoms
Hubert B. Deming

Harry M. Leathers
James M. Schoonover
Herbert P. Bowe

Chas. C. LeForge
Chas. A. Dutton
Arthur N. Nehf

CLASS OF NINETEEN HUNDRED AND FIFTEEN

Oliver H. Wright
Maurice V. Hegarty
Howard H. Piper

Robert B. Larr
Edw. J. Hegarty
Oscar W. Stiltz

Chesleigh Gray, '13
William Carter, '15
Robert Wisely, '15

PLEDGED

Frank Sullivan, '15
KAPPA CHAPTER OF
THETA XI
ESTABLISHED 1907

UNDERGRADUATES

CLASS OF NINETEEN HUNDRED AND TWELVE
J. Scott Elliott  Frank H. Wente

CLASS OF NINETEEN HUNDRED AND FOURTEEN
Leartus P. Baker  Edgar R. Weaver
Warren R. Cox  Earle L. Beardsley

CLASS OF NINETEEN HUNDRED AND THIRTEEN
I. R. Bailey  Carl G. Kronmiller
W. Thomas Reddish  Leo L. Newlin

CLASS OF NINETEEN HUNDRED AND FIFTEEN
Arthur T. Arnold  Charles N. Stevens
Earle L. Beardsley

BROTHERS IN THE CITY
C. Scott Johnson  H. B. Messick  D. H. Devonald
IOTA CHAPTER OF
ALPHA CHI SIGMA

ESTABLISHED 1909

UNDERGRADUATES

CLASS OF NINETEEN HUNDRED AND TWELVE
John H. Beck
Donald M. Hubbard
Joseph A. Hepp
Carl P. Rommel

CLASS OF NINETEEN HUNDRED AND THIRTEEN
Raymond Buck
Harry L. Deck
Edward A. Scheffel

CLASS OF NINETEEN HUNDRED AND FOURTEEN
Edmund O. Poggensee

CLASS OF NINETEEN HUNDRED AND FIFTEEN
E. Dwight Brauns
John M. Sanford

PLEDGED
George O. Klingman
Charles C. LeForge
Rowland M. Smith

FRATRES IN URBE
Rolla S. Wilson
Ralph L. Flood

FRATRES HONORARII
C. Leo Mees, Ph. D., M. D.
John White, Ph. D.
J. Newell Stephenson, M. S.
ALPHA MU FRATERNITY

FOUNDED 1908

Most Exalted Toter of the Big Stick . . . . . I. R. BAILEY

Toter of the Little Stick . . . . . . . . . A. C. HANSEN

Chief Bruiser and Grand

High Guardian of the Long Green . . . . . F. H. WENTE

Sprinkler of the Durham

and Mixer of the Dope . . . . . . M. R. DENNY

CONSUMERS OF THE DOPE

F. H. Wente       A. C. Hansen
I. R. Bailey       J. G. Read
R. C. Floyd       M. R. Beauchamp
M. R. Denny       S. I. Stocking
W. R. Cox         F. M. O’Laughlin

E. R. Weaver

ALUMNI

J. A. Shepard       Alex. Nicholson
H. W. Watts         R. N. Hickman
P. W. Poindexter    R. A. Donaldson
L. J. Backman       E. B. Abbett
L. M. Van Arsdale   L. F. Stratton
J. C. Newell        A. J. Schweers

A. G. Butler
OUR CIVIL CAMP.

LIKE the Northward flying geese beating the first zephyrs of Spring with their untiring wings; so we the hardy civils of 1913 came rushing back to Terre Haute as fore-runners of the slowly plodding Mechanicals and Electricals, and yet more slowly creeping Chemists.

At nine o'clock Monday morning, August 28, 1911, we entered the familiar gates at Rose and received our instructions from Professors McCormick and Thomas. Our party was composed of ten Juniors and four venturesome Sophs. In the afternoon we boarded the Paris interurban for stop four; from here we wended our way up a steep hill to a small mining village. Having established our office in a room of one of the most imposing structures that the village offered, we set out to get a general idea of the lay of the land.

The work before us consisted in getting sufficient data for an estimate of the cost and the probable location of a branch line connecting the Fauvre Coal Mine with the Big Four R. R. at St. Marys. This branch was found to be nearly two miles in length, and to extend through a more exasperating wilderness of thorns, briars, "hills and hollers" and general "cussedness" than Dante himself could have invented.

Under the able leadership of Professors McCormick and Thomas the work progressed rapidly and all errors made were caught in the field, so that no time was wasted in collecting inaccurate data. Before the allotted time was up we had finished our work and persuaded Mac that a holiday would be quite acceptable to his embryo engineers.

Though there was much hard work done in camp, it was not without its amusing features; but there is not space here to tell how, when one party took out a level and found that they had neglected to bring a plumb-bob, one of its members very ingeniously proposed that the work would be sufficiently accurate if they set up the instrument by dropping a stone from the center of it, nor should we dwell on the fact that a young Soph. thoroughly (?) versed in wood-craft located a certain station in reference to a persimmon tree which he designated in the notes as being a water-oak.

Next a Junior found that he could run a line of levels over some very rough ground and check them very nicely by occasionally reading the upper or lower cross-hair. These and various other humorous mistakes served to break the monotony of the hard work.

Various things tending to make the Civil's life interesting were encountered at one time or another during camp. It was quite a treat to come in at noon and find that multitudinous ants had taken possession of our meagre lunches. Again some weary rod-man finding a nicely shaded grassy plot would forget the trials of life in peaceful slumber only to wake a little later to find that he had made quite a choice collection of chiggers and other specimens of bugology which he would at once disgustedly proceed to scratch off his list of acquaintances.

One of the Sophomore class supposedly rear-flagging one day was sitting on the ground when discovered by Mac who advanced a solicitous query as to his probable occupation. He was heard to reply: "Just keeping the ground warm, Professor."

Yes, we had a good care-free time—no thoughts then of Analytical Dynamics and the ensuing struggle for the note-books of our predecessors, who with varying success and commendable imitative skill had trod the labyrinthine way before us: no premonition then of the strife with Mac's "Applied" or Jojo's "Light and Sound."

So thus we returned from Civil Camp, somewhat wiser and a great deal browner, and with the knowledge, deep down in our hearts that we were now full-fledged members of "The Army of God-Knows-Where."

R. O. H. '13
THE ARMY OF GOD-KNOWS-WHERE

By ALFRED DAMON RUNYON—Dedicated to our Civil Engineers

NO bands are playing gaily when they’re going into action.
No crowds are cheering madly at their deeds of derring-do;
They are owing small allegiance to any flag or faction—
Their colors on the sky-line and their war cry, “Put it through!”

HEAD of bath and Bible and of late repeating rifle,
The flags can only follow to the starting of their trail;
They heard the leagues behind them, every mile the merest trifle;
They mark the paths of safety for the slower sail and rail.

THEIR standards kiss the breezes from the Arctic’s cooling ices
To where the South Pole’s poking out its undiscovered head;
You can see their chains a-snaking through the lands of rum and spices—
And East and West you’ll always find their unrepining dead.

NO time for love and laughter, with their rods upon their shoulders,
No time to think with vain regret of home or passing friends.
They are slipping down the chasms, charging up the mighty bowlders.
The compass stops from overwork; the pathway never ends.

HEY slit the gullet of the earth; disgorge its hoarded riches
(But life’s too short for them to stop and snatch a rightful share);
They’ve a booking on the Congo putting in some water ditches;
A dating to take tea with death; they make it by a hair!

YOU will find their pickets watching in the unexpected places;
You will hear them talking freely of The-Things-That-Can’t-Be-Done:
Oh, the Faith they speak so strongly and the Hope that’s in their faces—
It lights the gloom of What’s-the-Use as brightly as the sun!

NO bands are playing gaily and no crowds are madly cheering;
No telegraph behind them tells their deeds of derring-do;
But forward goes the legion, never doubting, never fearing—
Their colors on the sky-line and their war cry, “Put it through!”
OUR MEMORIAL BANQUET

AFTER killing all the good things to eat, and listening to all the toasts, good, bad and indifferent, the bunch set in on the chief object of the evening—to let the rest of the school know that we were full-fledged Juniors. Following the usual custom, all assembled at school at twelve bells, and the building was stormed. We found Sam awaiting us in full authority.

First the clock in the tower was set to striking, and it tolled into the wee hours of the morning. The class was then divided into two regiments; one to attack the main building and the other to go after the shops. From comparative reports, the last named bunch proved the most destructive. “Martha’s” office was broken into, and someone stole his safe. Beware, ’Arry, suspicion points toward thee! Then the woodshop was visited, and everything that was fusible was thrown out of the windows, and gathered into a large heap on the campus. The blacksmith shop and ’Arry’s place next received some little attention. Everything that was not spiked to the ground was carried out and taken to the main building, where a new shop was erected in the main hall. We always were fond of shop work, and felt that so valuable a course deserved a more prominent place than the faculty had seen fit to give it. Hence, the change!

Then, feeling that they had had enough of destruction, and

TERRE HAUTE HOUSE
October 31, 1911
Toast Master - - - J. Mercer Beauchamp

“Let us eat and be filled, Make merry one with another.”

TOASTS

‘The Fountain’ - - - R. Buck
“Water, the dirty stuff, Is only fit for Navigation.”

“My First Impression” - - R. S. Gildart
“This is a dem’d fine bunch.”

“Why Girls Leave Home” J. E. O’Connell
“The man who marries his first love Misses lots of fun.”

“The Modulus” - - - R. O. Headley
“True to his instinct he talked about money.”

“How I Like It” - - W. T. Reddish
“Water cannot extinguish some men’s burning desire for something stronger.”

“The Profs” - - - E. A. Scheffel
“One lone mule can stir up more trouble than a carload of horses.”

“The Hell Raisers” - - C. Gray
“Down with the Pink Tea Advocates.”

“Superintendents I Have Known” - - F. M. O’Laughlin
“Every man knows better than he does.”

“Us Rough Necks” - - I. R. Bailey
“For instance.”

“How and Why We Got It” R. A. Donaldson
“Go ask Doc.”
that they ought by all means to show some respect to somebody, the class hung two large signs on the front of the main building telling of "Scoville, the Great Evangelist," whose teachings were wonderfully upheld by all. Then, to cap the climax in a blaze of glory, the annual bonfire was started, and amid a weird war dance and cheers for the Class of Thirteen, the proceedings were brought to a close. The evening was a success from every point of view. The whole class took part. In fact, one of the greatest feats of the evening was performed when Overpeck—mark that well, Overpeck—cast discretion to the winds and climbed out of one window on the third floor, walked around an angle in the cornice, pulled down another window from the top, and climbed into the Museum. A few moments and we were all in, hoisting up one of the Scoville signs.

We were unable to erect our memorial on the night of Hallow E’en, and had to content ourselves with posting a notice to the rest of the school that we would erect in a short time two sanitary drinking fountains, where future generations might quench their undying thirst with "Aqua Pura", unless at some later date the faculty decides to follow Buck's advice, and pipe to them something stronger.
OUR CLASS FIGHTS

On a balmy September afternoon, A. D. 1909, the Class of 1913 was corralled together in the Assembly Room on the third floor. It is useless for us to enumerate all the words of wisdom that were passed out to us by the little man behind, as every one has passed through the ordeal at least once, and one of our number that day was doing it for the third time. When Doc had finished, several of the Juniors took his place, and we proceeded to absorb more wisdom (>). We were initiated into the mysteries of Class Rushes. We were told that it was our duty to show our immediate predecessors, the Class of 1912, that we were their superiors, physically, mentally, and otherwise.

A meeting place in Collett Park was appointed, and the following evening we were there early, fifty strong, and thirsting for blood. We marched to the campus, and there found the crowd so thick that we had to fight our way through them before we even got a chance at the Sophomores. In the end we found them, however, huddled together, and shivering with fear. Fierce combat ensued! Our work was somewhat hampered by the size of the crowd, and the fact that we did not know each other. However, it took only an hour to tie them all up—that is, all that had not hied for the fence upon our arrival. This done, we pulled down their challenge, a weird and awesome thing, and then sat down to wait for the wagons. When they arrived, we loaded in our more or less unwilling friends, and departed with them for parts unknown. As soon as the last one had been safely stowed away somewhere north of Fort Harrison we turned the horses homeward, and finally crawled to bed for some much needed rest. The Sophs returned—later.

The Pipe Rush on Saturday turned out to be the same old story. The baseball game was rather an uninteresting affair, from our point of view. After a few innings, "Pipes! Pipes!" rent the air, and we rushed together for another try at it. At the end of the customary eight minutes, it was found that few if any of our number had lost their pipes. After a short rest, we lined up and at the crack of Hath's pistol we rushed for the big pipe. In this rush, we repeated our former stunt, winning by a count of 22 to 16.

In our Sophomore year, we returned to school, a determined though a much depleted class. The night before the Challenge Rush we chased freshmen all over the north end of town, and finally, after walking fully ten miles, we found them at the Normal Ball Field. The fight that ensued was fierce while it lasted. At the end of half an hour, with no water in sight, and after everyone had eaten enough dirt to last a lifetime, the upper-classmen decided to call it off, and we parted friends for the time.

The Challenge Rush, itself, turned out to be pretty much of a fizzle, due principally to poor management on the part of the Juniors. We were beaten and tied up all right, but there was little satisfaction in the defeat for the freshmen. They decided to tie us all to a long rope and make us parade down town, instead of giving us the usual free ride to the country. Very nice in theory, but no good in practice. Shakespeare (?) says "You can send a boy to college, but you can't make him study:" That was the proposition that the '14 class found themselves up against. No sooner were we tied than we refused to walk, and the rope was cut in a dozen places. After wasting half the night, carrying us to the car line, putting us on cars, and then taking us off again we were finally cut loose, and allowed to return home.

On Saturday, in the ball-base game preceding the Pipe Rush, the freshies trotted out a new southpaw—Hansen—in place of "Nihfty" Nehf, whom we had expected. When the rush started, we succeeded in separating some of the freshmen from their pipes, and more from their clothes. In the fight over the big pipe, out-weighed and out-numbered, it was found that we were defeated by a margin of 23 to 6. We left the field beaten, but not out-fought, little the worse for wear, to plan vengeance for the next year, when it came our turn to tell the freshmen how to do it.
OUR FRESHMAN BANQUET

FRESHMAN BANQUET
CLASS OF NINETEEN THIRTEEN
Claypool Hotel, Indianapolis, Ind.
October 7, 1909

TOASTS
Toastmaster - Inscoc Bailey

1. A welcome of the "Fechten" bunch to dear old "Indy." - "Jane" Shearer
2. "Grinds," a recipe - "Hinky" Bailey
3. Street Scene in Terre Haute - "Duke" Lewis
4. Early Rising - "Cowpuncher" Wood
5. What he wanted it for - "Noodles" Sibley
6. The spirit of the bunch - "Lemons" Brown
7. The management of infants - "Scrappy" Roll
8. A fatal thirst - "Skeet" Denny
9. Dislikes - "Bum" Bringman
10. Courting in Kentucky - "Auggie" Schweers
11. "Cows" - "Deac" Hughes
12. Freshman Athletics - "Ferdie" Rohm
13. The Future of the Class of '13 - "Hinky" Bailey

BANQUET COMMITTEE
C. C. Baines M. R. Denny A. F. Schweers

THURSDAY, October 7, 1909, was a big day at Rose in the eyes of the (then) freshies, for it was on that date that we were first initiated into the mysteries of that time-honored institution, the class banquet. It had been decided about a month before that the wonderful event should take place at the Claypool at Indianapolis, as that would be a bit sportier than anything in Terre Haute, or at least, it would cost a little more. Immediately, bills for books, instruments and ink, and all key and paper deposits were sent home, the board bill was raised, and old bicycles and pipes were sold, and, in fact, no scheme for raising money was overlooked in the mad rush to get the necessary where-with-all.

During the morning of this great day one of the committee would slip up to an unsuspecting classmate as if about to confide some state secret, force a small envelope into his hand and slip away. Upon opening, the cause for such precaution was evident, for the thing read something like this: "Be at the Big Four Station at 4:20. Special car will be attached to No. 40. Tear this up and don't tell anyone." By noon, not over three-fourths of the school were aware of the wonderful news, but all appeared to be little concerned. In due time, Terre Haute was left in the distance by a car load of beaming freshmen, each in his best suit and boiled shirt. The short time spent in making the
trip was the undoing of many an innocent, for after being urged by some of the more advanced in the ways of college life, and feeling assured that his fond parents would never be the wiser, quite a few fell from grace and smoked the first cigarette. Indianapolis was reached with eyes full of cinders and shirts and collars streaked with soot. After sitting in the lobby for some time, bewildered by the marble columns and stairways, the fine furnishings and constant rush of "niggers," we were informed that we would be allowed to wander about the city until nine o'clock, when the feast would begin.

Some of the more daring wandered into the buffet, followed by the more curious and the would-be's. Here many of our number took the first lesson in the graceful manipulation of a foot rail, and others upon seeing the works of art on the walls, became horrified, and fled to a picture show to pacify their minds. While waiting for the stragglers, it was noticed that one lone man in the bunch still insisted upon sporting a straw lid. This was duly crushed, and some of the more generous donated the price of a seasonable headpiece.

After much scrambling, the long looked for started, and judging from the way the waiters were kept on the run, the feast marked the close of a week of fasting. The unusual display of eating utensils, rush of servants, and the unlimited supply of eats so engrossed the freshmen that fortunately few of them heard the wild efforts of their fellows in trying to give their first after-dinner speech. The gorging process continued until 1:00, when some were so well filled that they got no further than the chairs in the lobby, when sleep took a hand. The management could not see the advantage in having the lobby draped with sleeping freshies, and after informing them that they provided rooms for just that purpose, invited them to move on. Some sought Inns having more popular rates, while others thought it cheaper to buy a fifteen cent lunch and spend the night eating it. Still others kept the benches at the Union Station warm until the first rays of dawn. All the next day trains from the Capital City bore tired, sleepy looking freshmen, in shirts and collars that never hoped to be white, but with the satisfaction of having spent their money and been fully initiated into the ways of College Life.
AFTER much deliberation and many changes of program, about twenty of the class gathered together at the Filbeck on the evening of November third for the second of our class banquets. It is doubtful if the patrons of the hotel are very strongly inclined toward class banquets, as we judge that they got but little sleep that night. The “eats” were excellent, and some of the members profited by their experience of the year before and delivered some very good toasts.

Chief among these was “Fat” O’Laughlin’s dissertation on the Class. He certainly had us all sized up about right. (Ask “Tan” Novotney if that is not so.) Scheffel initiated us into the mysteries of the famous Big Four, otherwise known as the E. P. B. B. Wood, speaking from experience, discussed the Faculty in masterly style. “Pete” Donaldson, true to a Civil’s instincts, told us why they were the best bunch in school. “Deac” Hughes revealed a few inside facts about our various “wives.” Denny stated a few things from an Electrical’s viewpoint. “Cookie” then told us that the Architects were the only loyal bunch in school, as only one of their number had failed to show up at the banquet. The list was completed by Brennan, who said that all the rest were wrong, and that the Mechanicals had them all beat.

At the end, we were favored with a short talk by Beauchamp, Class President and Toastmaster, in which he impressed the class with their duty and responsibility in the publication of the coming Modulus and other class ventures. The evening closed with nine 'rahs for the class, followed by nine for “Beach,” in which every one entered most heartily,
ON Hallow E'en of 1895, the Class of 1896, by some hook or crook, placed a large boulder on the campus, and carved their numerals on it. This was the beginning of the Memorial custom, which has continued to the present day.

For several years, or until 1903, these memorials were of an ornamental nature. Following this, until 1911, they assumed a more practical and useful form, and became in many cases, substantial improvements to the buildings and grounds. The Classes of 1911 and 1912, however returned to the ornamental idea, and left a bronze tablet and door plate respectively. We ourselves, however, decided that it would be more appropriate to return to the useful type, and carried out this idea by erecting two sanitary drinking fountains, of the latest improved type, believing that posterity would probably cherish our memory better for a cold drink of water than they would for something pleasant to look upon. A list of the various memorials follows:

Class of 1896 Large Boulder.  Class of 1905 Vestibule Gates.
Class of 1897 Stones at Curbing.  Class of 1906 Chandelier in Main Hall.
Class of 1898 Memorial Floor Plate.  Class of 1907 Campus Gates.
Class of 1899 Medallion Plate.  Class of 1908 Wings to Gates.
Class of 1900 Tablet.  Class of 1909 Cement Walk.
Class of 1902 Clock Dial.  Class of 1911 Tablet.
Class of 1903 Front Doors.  Class of 1912 Door Plate.
Class of 1904 Vestibule Lamp.  Class of 1913 Drinking Fountains.
THE FACULTY PARTIES.

During the two past years, the ladies of the faculty have instituted the custom of giving a series of informal parties during the year for the various classes of the Institute. These have been held at different times at the Heminway Memorial, and have been an unqualified success. The decorations and entertainment for the evening were in each case suited to the season of the year, although dancing was the most popular form of amusement. In this way, we were all given the opportunity of becoming better acquainted and spending a very pleasant evening with "the sex whose presence civilizes ours." The ladies are certainly to be congratulated on the success of their venture, and also on their culinary abilities, if we are competent to judge. The affairs have become a recognized institution in the school. Here's to their future success!

THE MODULUS DANCES.

The Modulus Dances given by the Class of 1913 were so unusually successful as to deserve some mention here. In all, eight were given, four during the school year of 1910-1911, and four this year. A total of nearly two hundred dollars came into the Modulus treasury from this source.

While a great deal of the credit for this success is due to those in charge of the affairs, the members of the Class desire to take this opportunity to acknowledge their debt to the entire school for the excellent manner in which they gave their support to this project. To the Class of 1915, we extend our heartiest good wishes, and also wish to express the hope that they may be as successful and may receive as good support as we have gotten.
"While stands the Coliseum, Rome shall stand"

With the new grand stand . . . Rose men should more than ever actively interest themselves in getting out a large attendance at the games. The expenditure of so large an amount of money, as the new stand will necessitate, has been looked upon by some as a doubtful investment, but The Technic believes that the athletic directors are doing the proper thing in this matter. Simply as a financial venture, it is likely to result advantageously. . . . This grand stand will not have outlived its usefulness with the close of the season, but will remain for many a year to offer its inviting shelter to our visitors at other events, a retreat more in keeping with the Institute than the present bleachers.—The Technic, April, 1893.
GRINDS
# THE FACULTY

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>NAME</th>
<th>HANDY HANDLE</th>
<th>GENERAL DESCRIPTION</th>
<th>FAVORITE NOURISHMENT</th>
<th>WHAT HE NEEDS MOST</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Carl Leo Mees</td>
<td>Doc, The Little Fellow, Little, But Oh! My</td>
<td>Freshman Mechanics</td>
<td>A wife</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jas. A. Wickersham</td>
<td>Wickie</td>
<td>Energetic, Ask Chalk</td>
<td>Reminiscences</td>
<td>Rest</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Malverd A. Howe</td>
<td>Mal, Lord Howe, Abijah</td>
<td>Sandy</td>
<td>Society</td>
<td>More civils</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Arthur S. Hathaway</td>
<td>Hath</td>
<td>Fashion Plate</td>
<td>Politics</td>
<td>A shave</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>John B. Peddle</td>
<td>Jackie, J. B.</td>
<td>Sober</td>
<td>Vegetables</td>
<td>More models to play with</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Frank C. Wagner</td>
<td>Waggie</td>
<td>Retiring, religious</td>
<td>Steam</td>
<td>A home</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>John White</td>
<td>John, Doc White, The Boss</td>
<td>Crisp</td>
<td>Citric acid</td>
<td>A new bicycle</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Edwin S. Johonnott</td>
<td>Jo Jo</td>
<td>Rotund</td>
<td>See Peddle's photo of him</td>
<td>A victrola</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Robt. L. McCormick</td>
<td>Mac</td>
<td>Has a chip on his shoulder</td>
<td>Sweet cider</td>
<td>A new text for Applied</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Clarence C. Knipmeyer, Clarence, Knippy</td>
<td>An Athlete, American and Mexican</td>
<td>Lines of Force, &quot;Histy Resis&quot;</td>
<td>Some intelligent electricals</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elmer H. Willmarth</td>
<td>Willie, Marthy</td>
<td>Highly colored</td>
<td>Carb-on</td>
<td>A new auto</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Albert A. Faurot</td>
<td>Froggy</td>
<td>Sleepy</td>
<td>Cribbage</td>
<td>&quot;Puck,&quot; &quot;Judge&quot; and &quot;Life&quot; in the library</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Harold A. Thomas</td>
<td>Tommy</td>
<td>Graceful, smiling</td>
<td>Dancing</td>
<td>Rubber heels</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Carl Wischmeyer</td>
<td>Wischy, Vic</td>
<td>Unassuming</td>
<td>Descriptive Geometry, A wife</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. Newell Stephenson</td>
<td>Stevie</td>
<td>Little, but fussy</td>
<td>Boston brown bread</td>
<td>A track team</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Clyde W. White</td>
<td>Clyde</td>
<td>Fidgety</td>
<td>Paracamph</td>
<td>An education</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Philip Heimlich</td>
<td>Pete</td>
<td>Yiddish</td>
<td>India ink</td>
<td>Sympathy</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>What He Ought to Be</td>
<td>Favorite Expression</td>
<td>Favorite Pastime</td>
<td>His Greatest Achievement</td>
<td>As We Would Like to See Him</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>--------------------</td>
<td>---------------------</td>
<td>-----------------</td>
<td>--------------------------</td>
<td>-----------------------------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A six-footer</td>
<td>See me, C. L. M.</td>
<td>Bluffing Freshman</td>
<td>Abolishing Hallowe'en</td>
<td>Attending a Foot Ball Game</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A court jester</td>
<td>&quot;Somebody close the transom&quot;</td>
<td>Dozing</td>
<td>Killed a buffalo (?)</td>
<td>Dans Paree</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A dancing master</td>
<td>&quot;Ideer&quot;</td>
<td>Writing text books</td>
<td>The Wabash Bridge</td>
<td>Playing a bag-pipe</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Easier on his students</td>
<td>&quot;Now, boys&quot;</td>
<td>Speeding on his bicycle</td>
<td>The North End High School</td>
<td>Riding the elephant</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A jockey</td>
<td>&quot;M'chine D'sign&quot;</td>
<td>Biting his nails</td>
<td>Color photography</td>
<td>Fat</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A machinest</td>
<td>Has none</td>
<td>Lecturing on Socialism</td>
<td>Expert witness</td>
<td>In a hurry</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>On the National Base Ball Commission</td>
<td>&quot;Obviously&quot;</td>
<td>Riding his bike</td>
<td>Under the mistletoe</td>
<td>In Ostwald's laboratory</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Arrested—Ask him about it</td>
<td>&quot;Where's a piece of blue chalk&quot;</td>
<td>Blowing Soap Bubbles</td>
<td>Patent blackboard</td>
<td>Excited</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A brakeman</td>
<td>&quot;Now, I'm going to get that fellow&quot;</td>
<td>Joy riding</td>
<td>See Howe</td>
<td>Tight</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>An office boy</td>
<td>&quot;Professional pride&quot;</td>
<td>Plotting baby curves</td>
<td>Flunking the '13 Electricals</td>
<td>Taking his own exams.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A lecturer</td>
<td>&quot;End thrust&quot;</td>
<td>Smacking his lips</td>
<td>Giving shop exams</td>
<td>In jail</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>An undertaker</td>
<td>&quot;NoLaughing matter&quot;</td>
<td>Protruding his tongue</td>
<td>&quot;Jupiter regiert die Welt&quot;</td>
<td>On his timber land</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Athletic coach</td>
<td>&quot;Hullo&quot;</td>
<td>Tennis</td>
<td>His slide rule</td>
<td>On our tennis team</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Married</td>
<td>&quot;Class excused&quot;</td>
<td>S. Seventh St.</td>
<td>Making an oscillograph</td>
<td>Sore</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A boy scout</td>
<td>&quot;And—a—&quot;</td>
<td>Taking nine-foot strides</td>
<td>Lecture on &quot;Match-making&quot;</td>
<td>Taller</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A normalite</td>
<td>&quot;Well, now I don't know&quot;</td>
<td>Hanging around Phys. Lab.</td>
<td>Losing his frat. pin</td>
<td>Shooting hash at the Northern</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pawn-broker</td>
<td>&quot;Stop all woik&quot;</td>
<td>Talking New York</td>
<td>Whoop-la</td>
<td>Tending bar</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
STATISTICS

The following questions were handed to the members of the Junior Class. Some of the best answers, together with results and averages are here given:

Your age? The average was 21 years 4½ months.
Your height? 5 feet 9 1-8 inches.
Your weight? 141.3 pounds.
How many hours do you study per day? Anywhere from .003 to 24.
How many hours do you waste? Someone had the nerve to say "None."
What time do you rise? Ten minutes before the first recitation.
What time do you retire? Between midnight and morning.
What is your estimate of four years' expenses at Rose? None of your—business.
Do you use tobacco? Three men answered "No."
In what form? Most of them answered "All."
Do you use intoxicating liquors? Yes, Gen-to.
What is your politics? All the way for Prohi and Presbyterian to Socialist.
What is your probable occupation? Looking for work.

Do you know more about running the Institute than the faculty? Of course. It would be impossible to know less.

Would you marry for money? Yes if there was enough of it.

What salary at forty would satisfy you? $50,000 per-haps.

How often do you write home? Depends on how big the checks are.

How much sleep do you get per day, excluding that taken in Hath's classes? None.

Do you believe in Woman's suffrage? The Suffrage cause is almost as popular as the tooth-ache here at Rose.

What is the rashest thing you ever did at Rose? Called Dr. Johonnott Professor.

Do you believe in co-education? No, only in co-eds.

Do you wear glasses? About two-thirds of us do.

What is your favorite men's college, outside of Rose? Terre Haute Veterinary College or the Great Northern Bar.
What is your favorite women's college? Vassar, St. Mary's and I. S. N.

How many con exams have you taken? Can't count that high.

How can one recognize a freshman? By the way he passes Doc's office.

What is your pointer to a freshman? "Cut the skirts" and quit talking about your high school.

What is your favorite exercise? "Everybody's doin' it?"

How often do you go fussing? Variable.

What Professor do you like best in the classroom? Wischy, easily. Wickie also ran well.

What one outside the classroom? Jo Jo, Thomas, Hath and Wischy. One man said, "Knimpeyer, because he doesn't speak."

What Prof. is the best looking? They all look alike.

The easiest? Hath.

The hardest? Mac.

The grouchiest? Peddle, in a walk.

What Junior will succeed in life? Levi. (?)

What Junior is the most popular? Beach, without opposition.

Best looking? Bailey.

Best Dressed? Novotney. Smithy's L-System failed to save the day for him.

Most conceited? About even between Krony and Smith.

Most eccentric? Ferd Loehninger.

Most Versatile? Scattered—almost no two alike. One man said "I don't get you."

Most broad-minded? See above.

Best pipe-liner with the faculty? Smith, unanimously.

Sloppiest? Deck.

Least appreciated? Hadley.

What subject did you find the easiest? Theory of Least Work, Economics, Applied Calculus.

The hardest? Oh! you Applied.

What year did you find the easiest? Freshman.

The hardest? Junior.

What one of the five courses do you consider the hardest? The one the writer happened to be taking.

The easiest? Everybody has it in for the Civils.
THE TEECH TATTTLER

Give the people what they want

SECOND TITLE

Circulation this issue, unlimited

DIRECTIONS:—Drop thirty cents in the slot, knock three times, and speak distinctly through the hat

BOARD OF EDITORS.

Chief Ink-Slinger ...................... "SLIM" O'LAUGHLIN
Assistant ................................."POP" SCHEFFEL
Representative of the Bear-Cat Society....."DEAC" HUGHES
Society Editor ............................"HINK" BAILEY

EDITORIAL FOREWORD.

The Class of 1913 takes great pleasure in announcing to its friends, and the Faculty, that it will follow in the footsteps of the Class of 1911, and place on the market this second edition of the "Tattler," under the somewhat corrected title seen above. The paper is under new management this year, and we will endeavor to please all the subscribers, impossible as that may seem. We play no favorites, but believe that "A little knocking now and then is a good thing for the best of men."

OUR PLATFORM.

A special pipeline from the Terre Haute Brewing Co. to the Nineteen-thirteen Fountains.

Better Chili at the Filbeck.

More music and less noise in the Rose Tech Orchestra.

St. Patrick's Day for a legal holiday.

OBITUARY.

Just as we go to press, there comes to us the sad news of the untimely demise of Rosanaline Magnesia, feline, the pet of the Chemists and the pride of Doc White. She had made her home for many days under the kindly shelter of the Chem Lab roof, and was beloved by all who came in contact with her. She sickened of her mortal illness several days ago, and was mercifully put out of her misery by Judy Ahrens, who not only served as chief executioner, but also as undertaker. Stephie acted as chief mourner, and the funeral oration was delivered by the Reverend George McClellan Derr, late of the Williamsport Dickinson Seminary. "Sic transit gloria mundi."

PERSONALS.

George Gilbert Overpeck, the Beau Brummel of the Junior Class, has reconsidered his offer to teach in the Philippine Islands. Gilbert says that sody will not effervesce that far south, and anyhow he would rather go to Chiny.

R. Squirrel Fruit Lawrence has accepted a position as second baseman for the New York Giants.

S. Aaron Stocking, alias Darking, alias Gartling, alias John Frederick Lewis, is an advocate of outdoor sleeping, preferably on back porches.

Skeet Denny is still boarding on South Seventh street. From present indications, he is on steady.

Pat Crowe accompanied the base-ball team to DePauw recently, incidentally looking after a few business matters in Greencastle.

Jo Hepp, leading man in "Benton Square," recently entertained "Cocky" Rommel and Mal Howe with a box party at the Lois Airdome, followed by a lunch at the Colonial.

Reese and Ostrander of the First Regiment, and Baines of Company B will hold a sham battle as part of the commencement exercises.

Those three old cronies, "Fats" O'Laughlin, Soap Bubble Johonnott and Harry Dickinson are among the new members of Professor Duenweg’s clog and fancy dancing class.

Al Brennan and Robert L. McCormick have been engaged to pose for Pete Deck’s latest photographic master-piece, "The Chewing of the Rag." This has no reference to Applied Mechanics.

"Pete" Donaldson, late of the '13 class, is contemplating entering Wabash College to study for the ministry. Pete is now sojourning in Chicago, and reports that the lake breezes are still there.

George Derr, one of our most promising students, has followed in the footsteps of H. P. Bowe, ex-'14, who recently joined the forces of the T. H., I. & E., and is now whiling away his afternoons in a downtown architect's office.
THE TECH TATTLER

CYNTHIA GRAY'S ADVICE TO WOOED AND WOOERS.

(For the information of the public, we would say that Miss Gray is no relation to Chesleigh Gray, '13.)

My Dear Miss Gray—I am having trouble with my nose. A few weeks ago it appeared a deep flesh color, and now it is becoming quite red. Doc looked at me the second time the other morning, and I am afraid he is becoming suspicious. Can you recommend something immediately?

KRONIE.

My Dear Boy—You probably use too much sugar in your coffee. Or, perhaps you have been retiring too early. You know a person can get too much sleep.

Dear Cynthia—I have beautiful golden hair and blue eyes, and am madly in love with a young girl. I had a date with her the other night, and found another fellow there. I took her to the theater and afterwards she met this fellow, and went home with him. I get all her lessons, and take her expensive candy. She gives the work to this fellow, and even feeds him on my candy. These things have been going on for a year and I am beginning to think she does not love me. What shall I do?

H. RANSFORD.

Dear Child—Keep at it another year, and if you are not advanced to first fiddle, I would advise you to hunt another girl, or poison the other man.

My Dear Cynthia—I have a goil in Noo Yoik, and belief me she is a peach. She works in a hash foundry, and had fifty two dollars saved up last summer. I tink she will make me a good lifing if I leaf dis boig, but I don't want her to tink I am marrying her for money. How shall I express myself?

PETE.

My Dear Cynthia—I have a few healthy looking freckles distributed over my visage, and powder, flour, starch, and rice dust all have failed to cover them up successfully. I am in distress. Please give me a remedy.

BEACH.

Dear Sir—Tan Novotney writes us that he has found the following beneficial: Cleanse the face better than usual, and hold it in the family flour barrel for two minutes, withdraw slowly and dust off the face, leaving the ears white.

SOCIETY NOTES.

Miss P. de Q. Van Poister was united in wedlock to Mr. J. Arthur Novotney, last Wednesday at high noon. The bride is the eldest daughter of Major Van Poister, a wealthy Brewer. It is rumored the groom's straightened circumstances were the cause of the early event. The bride wore a handsome gown of cloth de cheese, trimmed in peek-a-boo lace, with shoes and hose to match. The groom wore his other suit. The curious crowd and the neighbors were kept back by a squadron of police. The bride and groom left immediately after the ceremony for an extended tour of the east. They will take in Seelyville, Brazil, Greencastle and may get as far as Indianapolis.

The Junior Prom has been postponed indefinitely, owing to the financial condition of the members of the class.

Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Schnitz announce the engagement of their daughter, Sarah Isabella, to Mr. Matthew R. Byers, of the Philadelphia Athletics. The engagement is the culmination of a long romance, which started on the interurbans between here and Seelyville, when Mr. Byers was a student at the Rose Polytechnic Institute.

BIG ACCIDENT.

F. M. O'Loughlin, who has been a section hand on the E. and I. for a number of years, was struck by one of their fast trains yesterday. The wrecking crew cleared away the debris, and the engine was consigned to the scrap heap.
WANTS ADS.

Lost—In the Machine Design Room, a small gold watch, containing the initials M. T., and my picture in the front. This is much valued as a keepsake, as it does not belong to me. Finder please return and receive reward of one chew of Piper Heidsieck.

H. A. SMITH.

Lost—One razor. Please return at once.

C. O. DODSON.

Wanted—To exchange nickels for pennies.

L. L. NEWLIN.

Wanted—Go to Judy’s Place for the biggest and best schooner in the city.

NEWS ITEMS.

Divorce—19872—Mrs. Raymond Zollicoffer Buck has entered suit for a divorce from her husband, alleging failure to provide, and also that her husband is a hopeless flirt. She asks for the restoration of her maiden name, Elizabeth Schmidt, and $1.67 per day alimony.

QUERY BOX.

Q.—I have been told that a parrot is sometimes called a Jew Duck, but I can not see the point. Please explain.

A.—Blue-prints with full description, sent this morning.

D. LEVI.

Q.—Please tell me, what is a traveling crane? Knippy asked me the other day, and I was unable to tell him.

HARRY UHL.

A.—Certainly. A traveling crane is a cross between a homing pigeon and a stork. P. S.—It is a bird.

THE 1913 CLASS VAUDEVILLE
CONTINUOUS PERFORMANCE FOR FOUR YEARS
Every Attraction a Winner.

Notice to Patrons—The Faculty reserves the right to exclude from the theatre any and all persons whom they may deem undesirable.

Schweers and Shearer in their latest specialty entitled “Society Stars.” These two Premier Entertainers are assisted by the Dear Departed Choral Society. During the performance, Messrs. Rohm and Roll of the latter organization will introduce their latest song hit, entitled “Foot-ball, Foot-ball, That’s the Game for Me.”

Mr. Will L. Sibley presents for the first time in this city his world renowned monologue, “Classes I Have Tried to Run.” Mr. Sibley is the author of a book on this subject, and is besides this a very entertaining talker. His act alone is well worth the price of admission.

Loehninger and Gray, direct from the Orpheum Circuit, in their headline attraction, “Burning Up the Boulevard.” This act made a big hit in New York City, and is said to be a winner. The scenes of the playlet are laid in one of the largest Cafes in the city.

For the last act on the program, the Management has a very pleasant surprise in store for its patrons. We are not yet ready to state its exact nature, as it has not yet been passed by the Board of Censorship. However, we guarantee that it will be up to the standard of all of our other performances, although the company, from present indications will be small. Don’t miss it!
THAT NORMAL AFFAIR

There was great confusion and huzzah in the land inhabited by the Techs and Normalites, and there were gathered together great multitudes of people from all the country around, on the banks of the river Wabash, for the tribes were entered into an contest, for they were hostile tribes, and dwelt apart. And the tribes of the Normalites fetched with them many musicians, who blew trumpets, and beat upon loud and high sounding cymbals, thereby to arouse courage in the hearts of their kinsmen. The Techs were seated upon platforms raised high from the ground, and among them were few maidens, for there was vengeance lurking in their hearts, and they came prepared to do battle.

Many moons before the Techs had searched all the highways and byways in the land about for a mascot called "The Elephant," and alas! one appeared unto them, and anon they leaped upon it and dragged it into the village by night, and lo, its color was changed to that of the flowers and trees. And when all the people were assembled for the game, it suddenly appeared amongst them. The Normalites grew white with fear, and their musicians hissed, and made all manner of unearthly noises, but calm reigned among the Techs.

But now the time for the contest approacheth. The festive Normalite beateth upon his cymbals, and belloweth forth his rage. The confident Tech growleth back his defiance. And it came to pass that the hero of the contest, the leader of the Techs had much speed, and he struck out many Normalites. And lo, this same man cometh later to bat, and anon he swatteth the horse-hide out of the field. And this performance now causeth his tribesmen to leap with joy and happiness, and strike their hands one upon the other. And the Normalite who threw the pellet loseth courage, and immediately maketh an ascension. The contest lasteth long, and the multitude groweth restless. Then the exhalted judge lifteth up his voice and sayeth: "Brethren, the Techs by their superior strength and courage are the victors."

At this the Techs become filled with joy, and cry out, saying, "Victory, Hallelujah!" And the Normalites appear suddenly downcast, and their hearts are filled with hatred. And the Techs raise their elephant upon their shoulders, and dance about the field, shouting again and again "Victory is ours!" And
an dozen of their prophets and scribes come forth, and beseech them, saying: "Seek ye your abodes peacefully." But all this is for naught, for victory injecteth life into their veins. And they grow more happy, and cry out even louder, and one of the learned prophets of Alchemy waxeth wrathy, and he stampeth his sandal into the sand, and sayeth "Hold thy tongues, and avert an scuffle. Even as I said unto you, so it has come to pass. I warned you, saying: 'Bring an elephant, and a fight will surely come to pass,' but ye heard me not?" And he bade the side gate be opened, and that the Techs should exit peacefully through it, but it was bolted, and made fast.

But anon there dwelt in the land about a merchant, and he possessed a speech-sending box, and one of the prophets, possessing great foresight, said, "Stick to the Elephant," and he went to this man, and aroused the village guard, and told him to make haste. But now suddenly one of the more courageous of the Normalites bingeth the Elephant with a great pebble, and cryeth "Down with it." And lo!, the fight was on. The Techs smote the Normalites on the face, and verily, some were flat, even as the earth, and many of their tribe fled.

Soon, however, there appeared the village guard, and calm reigned, and the Techs marched through the market place, shouting and singing of Mrs. Brown, and Three Small Insects. And all the Normalites who still possessed one good eye sought their abodes in peace. And thus ended all contests between the Techs and the Normalites.
One Junior Mechanical to another, on viewing their hour plan:

Ah Love! could you and I with (him) conspire
To grasp this sorry scheme of Things entire,
Would not we shatter it to bits and then
Remold it nearer to the Heart's Desire?

On seeing a picture of the class taken in our freshman year:

For some we loved, the loveliest and best
That from his vintage rolling time hath prest,
Have drunk their Cup a round or two before,
And one by one crept silently to rest.

The faculty, as some of us would like to see them:

Why all the (Saints and Sages) who discussed Cons and Flunks
Of the (Two Worlds) so wisely—they are thrust
Like foolish Prophets forth; their Words to Scorn
Are scattered, and their Mouths are stopped with Dust.

What Hath told the Juniors when they tried to talk him out of their cons in Analytical Dynamics:

The Moving Finger writes; and, having writ, Moves on; nor all your Piety nor Wit Shall lure it back to cancel half a Line, Nor all your Tears wash out a word of it.

As some of the Seniors felt after getting their marks in Thermo:

Alike for those who for To-day prepare,
And those that after some To-morrow stare,
Prof. Waggie (A Muezzin) from the Tower of Darkness cries,
"Fools, your Reward is neither Here nor There."

The remarks of a freshman on receiving a con in Doc's Mechanics:

Myself when young did eagerly frequent
C. Leo Doctor (and Saint) and heard great argument
About it and about; but evermore Came out by the same door where in I went.
WABASH 4, ROSE 4.—KELLY ON SECOND, NEFFIE BANGS OUT A HOMER.

HATH!—"STICK TO THE ELEPHANT, BOYS!"

MAY 30, 1911.

AFTER THE SLAUGHTER.
APRIL 8, 1912.

FEB. 9, 1912.
BASKET BALL
ROSE—20
WABASH—18.

SOME FAMOUS EVENTS IN HISTORY.
LEWIS.

REHM & GROSVENOR
OCT. 10, 1911.
SENIOR'S EDICT.
AN ELECTRICAL'S DREAM

**HYSTY RESIS and Eddy Currents were joy-riding in Watt Meter's five horse power E. M. F.** They maintained a constant speed until a sub-station along the line was cited, when they reduced the speed and went in to quaff a drink of that invigorating electrical fluid, sometimes called current. They were waited on by a pretty bar-maid, with very attractive lines, who told Henry confidentially that her name was Phi. They tarried quite long and both were fast approaching the saturation point when their old friend Henry induced them to enter a game of craps. Here Hysty proved the better, and soon Eddy's copper loss became so excessive that the game ended.

They reversed the machine, which was now carrying a heavy load, and started for the central station. Eddy assumed the position of driver, and had hardly gotten the machine under way when they ran over a switchboard lying across the line, and lost control of the E. M. F. It started to run away with them, and the speed assumed such a value that the line smoked, and the insulation was burned in places. They looked ahead, and were struck with horror for they were fast approaching the famous danger point that has proved impassable for many travellers along the electrical line, the Torque Curve. They struck this with such a velocity that they flew off at a tangent, bounding over a series of fields, and finally shooting over a high precipice, and falling down-down-down, when the poor Electrical trembled until his girl's picture fell off the dresser. He rubbed his eyes and saw that the blankety blank clock pointed to five, which, by Calculus, meant that he had slept just five hours. He rooted among the covers for his text book, and again started plugging for Knippy's exam.
PERFECT BLISS AS DEFINED BY VARIOUS TECHS

Derr—Standing on Seventh and Main on a windy day.
Krony—Feeling the contents of a "student's size" gliding slowly down my throat.
Wicky—In a hammock, reading "Life," and being informed that the class has decided to cut.
Brennan—Chewing the rag with Mac.
Sox—Same as Krony.
Duke—Holding a little girl in my arms on a shady porch, who is gently cooing "Wally, I loves 'oo."
Newlin—Counting my money.
Knipmeyer—Running a two-hour motor generator test for the Thirteen Electricals.
Hath—Throwing the Pipe for the annual scrap, and firing the gun at the basket-ball games.
Mal Howe—Leading the Grand March at the Modulus Dances.
Adams—Acting like I was really tough.

“The pen may be mightier than the slap-stick, but only when it is pushed by His Nibs”—Elbert Hubbard.

OUR BUDDING POETS

How dear to my heart is the old silver dollar
When generous father presents it to view.
The liberty head, without necktie or collar
And all the strange things which to me seem so new.
The wide spreading eagle, the arrows below it,
The stars and the words with the strange things they tell;
The coin of my father, I'm glad that I know it,
For sometime or other 'twill come in quite well.

Chorus

The spread eagle dollar, the star spangled dollar,
The old silver dollar we all love so well.

SMITH and SOCKS
They racked their blocks
To take an exam in 'lectricity.
Socks got thru with eighty-two,
But what Smith got's a mystery.
PROBABLY one of the most enjoyable and best attended functions of the school year was the Junior Reception, given on the afternoon of April fifteen, by Professor J. B. Peddle, P. D. L., and Dr. E. S. Johonnott, P. D. F. The invitations were from one thirty to four. Regrets were received from Messrs Scheffel, Buck, Lawrence, Loehninger, Madison, Brennan, et al, and sympathy from Bill Royse, Bovell, Shearer, Brown, Parker, Helmes, and others who had gone before.

The guests were received in the spacious East Room which was handsomely decorated for the occasion with skeleton steam engines, and beautiful models of cycloidal and involute gears, done in wood. The walls were festooned with samples of chain, and gravel buckets, artistically intermingled with wire rope and cable. To add to the splendor, the sliding panel on the west side of the room was decorated with meaningless equations and poor lettering, with a touch here and there of wrong answers. This was done especially for the occasion by the defiant, reckless, and ever-late Cowpuncher Wood, of Emporia, Kansas.

After a social afternoon the guests were ushered into the magnificent Blue Room, just off the East Room, one by one, following the time-honored custom. Here tea was served. The orchestra was screened from view by tall boxes, shelves, stacks of books, unopened copies of Power and Mechanics of Machinery, and worn copies of Puck, Life etc. In the center of the tea table was displayed a large French Basket of forget-me-nots, interspersed with weeping willows, tied with a large bow of vermillion and black, the latter shade predominating. The hosts were seated at opposite ends of the table. Professor Peddle presided at the teapot, and our beloved Jo-Jo passed out the sour cream and cayenne sandwiches. Professor Peddle, besides his spectacles, which were especially renovated for the occasion, wore a gray coat and a blue tie, with hat and shoes to match. Dr. Johonnott was handsomely attired in a menacing smile and some other clothes.

The guests, who were prominent members of the Junior Class also displayed some stunning outfits. Harry L. Deck wore a mottled gray suit, and a beautiful shirt of Alice blue. Matthew R. Byers was attired in a black and white creation, and a Delft blue shirt; C. C. Baines, also an outfit of blue, a family heirloom; H. A. Smith was garbed in a suit of pale mustard, of the type for which the L System is so famous; Fat O'Laughlin wore a dark blue with black stripes and harmonizing accessories; R. Inscoe Bailie, one of the College Brand product, made of imported velvet, Norfolk coat, and high vest of several shades lighter, with gracefully hung trousers. Jocko O'Connell attended in a handsome gray sweater vest, elbows worn en holes. These, with the other usual attendants, reported an enjoyable time.
NOT MENTIONED IN THE CATALOGUE

There are a number of semi-official organizations in school that are not listed as such. A few of the more flourishing are mentioned below:

**THE MARRIED MEN'S CLUB**

This organization is divided into two classes—those who are married, and those who might as well be married. Of the former there are at present only three in school, Mr. Brewer, of the Juniors, Mr. Pirtle, of the Freshmen, and Mr. Stock, Post-grad. The latter class, however, has many devotees, besides a long waiting list. Some of the more ardent swains are as follows:

Denny
H. A. Smith
Bringman
Fishback
Krieger
Nehf
Crowe
Reddish
Overpeck
Lyons
Lancet
J. Schoonover
Hubbard
Ross.

This branch of the society also has a Post-grad, Mr. Jones, and two representatives from the faculty. Everyone will be given ten guesses as to the identity of these latter.

**THE BACHELORS' CLUB**

As a companion to the first organization, there is a flourishing one which is designated as seen above. There are several faculty members, including the President and Professors Faurot and Heimlich. Mr. Wischmeyer was formerly identified with the order, but was long ago dismissed for conduct unbecoming a member of the society. The motto of the club is not printed here, but will be given, on request, by the Editor. The membership list follows:

Savant  Deck  Wood  Elliott  O'Connell*  Brennan*
Lawler  F. O'Laughlin  Ahrens  Nagle  Novotney*  *Divorced
THE ROSE POLYTECHNIC SPAZIERGANGVEREIN
Terre Haute Local No. 23, of
THE AMALGAMATED ASSOCIATION OF GENTLEMAN PEDESTRIANS

THIS is one of the largest and most flourishing societies existing in the Institute to-day. It was founded in the Spring of 1910 by Messrs. Scheffel, Hughes, Rommel and Grosvenor, while they were traveling from Charleston to Paris, Illinois, without the aid of a conveyance. The occasion was a base ball game with E. I. S. N. All the members are enthusiastic followers of the various teams, but their methods of locomotion are somewhat unique, owing to financial difficulties over which they have no control. Prof. C. C. Knipmeyer is a full-fledged member of the society, although it is understood that he does all of his walking between twelve and one at night, and within the confines of a single room.

There are three branches now operating, with memberships as follows:

COLLETT PARK BRANCH.
Faculty Representatives—Messrs. Stephenson and Rolinson.

Bailey
Denny
Smith
Pfau
Nehf
Brennan
Lancet
Eshelman
Reeder
Buck
Ostrander
E. Price

TWELVE POINTS BRANCH.

Burns
Hughes
Lewis
Wallace
Le Forge
Hubbard

SOUTHERN AND EASTERN BRANCH.

Baines
Beauchamp
Lawrence
W. O'Laughlin
Ahrens
M. Hegarty
E. Hegarty
Mayrose
Gillum
Lammers
Walsh
THE GALLERY GOD'S ASSOCIATION

This organization has had rather an off year, due principally to the disinclination of the management of the Grand to furnish decent attractions at reasonable prices. The associate membership includes the whole school, although whether or not a man is an active member can best be determined by finding out how long it has been since the last check arrived. Strict order is preserved at all meetings.

Active members at the last meeting were, as follows:

Picture Show Expert—Harry Dickinson.
Official Chaperone—P. Heimlich.

C. O. Dodson
H. L. Deck
A. C. Rasmussen

C. C. Adams
C. P. Rommel.
J. G. Moore

THE MALLET WIELDERS SOCIETY

This was formerly known under the soubriquet of the "Knocker's Club," but has lately assumed the more high-sounding title seen above. The official amusement at each meeting is croquet, in order that the members may become more proficient in their chosen vocation. The members are as follows:

A. F. Strout, Basketball Expert and Representative by Special Consent from the Faculty.
T. Edward Dunn, the man from Indianapolis.
O. H. Wright, late of the Illinois University.
K. V. Wood, from the West,
And others too numerous to mention.
THE IRISH CLUB

The motto of the club is "Nothin's too good for the Irish." Its chief aim is to have St. Patrick's Day declared a Legal Holiday. As a side issue, the members hold joint debates with the members of the Dutch Club as to the wealth, accomplishments, and social position of the nationalities they represent. The members are as follows:

Cronin
O'Connell
F. O'Laughlin

W. O'Laughlin
Brennan
Denny
Lawler

J. Kelly
H. Kelley
Reagan.

THE DUTCH CLUB

"The Dutch Companie Is the Best Companie."

The principal purpose of this organization is to keep the Terre Haute Breweries running at full capacity, and also keep its members informed as to what thirst parlor is serving the best free lunch. While somewhat larger than the previously mentioned Irish Club, the said Irish Club makes up in quality what it lacks in quantity. The members are as follows:

Albrecht
Klenk
Krieger
Meyer

Rehm
Rommel
Wente
Yingling
Kronmiller

Loehninger
Scheffel
Bringman
J. G. Moore
Poggensee

Schopmeyer
Nehf
Uhl.
Nagle
SLEUTH BURNS ON THE TRAIL!!

STARTLING DEVELOPMENTS EXPECTED SOON.

In response to numerous complaints of earth shocks and strange noises in the west wing of the building, Detective Burns placed a dictograph in one of the rooms, and the following is a record taken from the machine:

First there is a sound of much scraping of feet, and many exclamations of "Get out of my seat" "Cut it Kronie" "Sit down Levi," and the voice of Hath attempting to call the roll.

(Smith's voice) "Hey, 'fessor, I worked two hours on the thirty-seventh problem last night, and then couldn't get it." (Great uproar, sounds of erasers and chalk whistling through the ether, followed by "Kill it" "Choke him" "Solid ivory. No use to explain it, Professor." Then Fat's voice "The worst trouble with him Professor, is that he's cracked." "Tee hee hee" (meaning Hath sees the joke) (More cries of "Come back here, Denny" "There goes Byers, too." Then Hath tries to stem the tide, and proceeds) "Mr. Kronmiller, if you don't behave yourself, I'll have to can you." Click, Click. (Locking of door, to prevent further inroads on the attendance) (Hath's voice again) "Now, boys, if you will just be quiet until I explain this second one, I'll let you go fifteen minutes early. Now if the tangential acceleration of the moon is multiplied by this differential, we get—" (Here the voice is drowned by the increasing disorder.) (Sock's voice.) "Who threw that eraser?" "Hey Overpeck, cut that out now." "Make George quit it Professor." "Chuck him out." (No response from Hath, who is probably engaged in running down a point in the fourth dimension. Then a series of thumps and pounds followed by "What do you think this is?" Then there is a knock at the door) "There is Denny and Byers back, 'fessor. Better not let them in." (Door cracks.) "Now, boys, come right in here before Doc sees you." Then someone yells "Wow! Help! I'm suffocating. Make Brewer get away from that radiator with that corduroy suit on."
At this point, Hath's voice is again heard above the noise of the conflict, "Boys, boys, boys. If you don't stop this, Doc will hear you, and I will have to give you a quiz. Mr. Kronmiller, take this front seat. Mr. Adams, you may leave the room. Mr. O'Loughlin, sit over there." (A slight pause. Noise almost at a minimum.) "Now if the sine of the angle Beta could be rotated along" (faint sounds as of the Prickly Heat Quartette about to burst into song. At last they get together.) "Kindling wood, Oh kin-dling-wood, I'm sell-ing-kin-dling-wood-to-buy-a-home." (Hath's voice again, very loud.) "Cut that out! Now, boys, be quiet. Just give your attention to this. If you would give attention, and study fifteen minutes a day, you could get this work." (Someone yells "Never") "Mr. Buck, stop throwing chalk immediately. Now boys, I taught (resuming the daily lecture) Math at Cornell for umpteen years, and I was never once hit by a piece of chalk or an eraser. (Someone puts in "No wonder they can't play baseball at Cornell") Now conduct yourselves as gentlemen and concentrate your minds. You know that that was Isaac Newton's greatest achievement, and—" (Denny's voice.) "Ow! Wow! Leggo! Cut it! Hey, 'fessor, they threw my shoe out the window." (Chorus of "Chuck him out." "Put 'em all out.")

Then the machine gives a slight gasp, as if in expectation of what is coming, and there is a rattle of keys at the door, followed by a dead silence. The door creaks, there is a clearing of the throat, and a familiar voice begins: "What's the trouble in here? If you fellows cannot conduct yourselves better, I'll have to suspend every one of you. I won't stand for it any longer. The Institute can get along very well without any graduating class in 1913." (The door slams, and Hath's voice takes up the refrain) "Now boys, you see? I am having a hard time to keep them from firing the whole bunch of you." Then someone says "Time to go." "Come on, fellows." There are sounds of great confusion for a few moments, followed by the voices of Smith and Levi, asking D. F. questions, as usual.
THE LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF THE
CLASS OF 1913

We, the Class of 1913, of the Rose Polytechnic Institute, a College of Engineering, situated in the city of Terre Haute, in the County of Vigo, in the State of Indiana, being of supposedly sound mind and memory, do hereby constitute this our last will and testament.

We do give and bequeath to the Class of 1914 our beloved Professors, to-wit:—Dr. E. S. Johonnott together with the Physical Laboratory and all its attachments, including Clyde White; Professor C. C. Knipmeyer, with the hope that the Electricals will get along better in his work than we have; Professor J. B Peddle, together with the Machine Design Room, and all Models, Charts and Drawings.

To members of the faculty, individually and specifically, we leave the following:—

To Carl Leo Mees, a new green carpet, to replace the one worn out by sundry members of our class; also all the rights and privileges in and about the buildings and grounds on the night of October 31, 1912 to be disposed of to the Class of 1914 as he sees fit.

To James A. Wickersham, one handsomely appointed state room, including an eiderdown couch and an orchestra of fifty pieces, playing German airs only; also a handsome, morocco bound edition of "Three Months in Arkansas."

To Malverd A. Howe, a volume entitled "How to Break into Society" and some choice Scotch airs for the Victrola.

To Arthur S. Hathaway, one razor, a pair of clippers, and a clothes brush; also, a scholarship to the Dickson Memory School.

To John B. Peddle, some noiseless models, a consignment of new stools for the M. D. room, and a new split-second stop-watch, as the one he has been using to call the roll by seems to be getting fast here of late.

To Frank C. Wagner, a new "buzz wagon" to take the place of the old one which seems to be out of commission at present.

To John White, a dictionary with the words "as it were" and "obviously" omitted.
To Edwin S. Johonnott, one dozen boxes of variegated chalk, to take the place of that which we used on lab days, in order that we may be able to write “lambda” in many colors.

To Robert L. McCormick, a steam pressing machine, one corrected set of notes for Applied, and forty unused copies of Andrews’ “The Theory and Design of Structures.”

To Clarence C. Knipmeyer, a volume entitled “My Wonderful Past” and all those Electricals who shall come after us, with the hope that they will prove better pipe-liners than our own bunch has been.

To Elmer H. Willmarth, several volumes hereinafter named which prove useful in future shop lectures, and shop exams (should there be any of the latter). To-wit:—“The Management of Shops,” and “Tools and How to Use Them;” also one pair of rubber gloves to keep his hands clean.

To Albert A. Faurot, a deeper insight into human nature, and a new method of scratching the head.

To Harold A. Thomas, one pair of spring heels, and success with his slide rule.

To Carl Wischmeyer, a set of Westminster Chimes.

To Philip Heimlich, the key to lower New York.

To J. Newell Stephenson, more track material.

To Clyde White, a Phys Lab, for his very own.

To Harry Dickinson, a set of false teeth and a package of honest scrap; also, a few new cuss words.

To Ernest A. Rolinson, a new wig and a new shop coat.

To William Rogers, a first class burglar alarm for the blacksmith shop, so that future classes will know when Marthy is coming.

To A. F. Strout, a book, written by himself, on “Basketball as it Should be Played.” Also, a copy of the “Anvil Chorus” from “Il Trovatore.”

We do hereby declare that this will shall annul all others previously made by us. We direct that Harry Dickinson shall be sole executor of our estate.

Witness our hand and seal this first day of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand, nine hundred and twelve.

THE CLASS OF NINETEEN THIRTEEN. [SEAL]