


Emersonian

'08



To Dean Foss
from
Emersonian Board
of 1905.)



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The Emersonian

Published by the

Class of 1908



Emerson College of Oratory

Boston, Massachusetts

“ Fear praise more than blame ”
Agnes Knox Black



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PROLOGUE

Three earnest, happy years have come and gone;
Since first, with hopeful hearts and high ideals,
We hither turned our steps and found a place
Within the ranks of Nineteen Hundred Eight.
And now we write upon these pages fair
The names of those who best have helped us here
To gain the heights we all too dimly saw
And yet with trembling faith desired to reach.
'Tis they, our teachers, who with guidance true
And words of counsel in discouraged hour
Have turned our every weakness into strength
And led us safely up the arduous path
Of Art; our deepest gratitude be theirs.
Within this book we too would chronicle
The names and worthy deeds of all our classmates
Whom we have learned long since so well to
know

And much to love. And if in lightsome vein
We here expose some cherished, secret faults
Which they have dreamed we did not even guess,
Then let them know we thus have dared to do,
Oh, not because we loved them any less,
But just because we loved plain truth the more!
Yet not alone their faults are written here:
Their virtues, too, recorded they will find—
The good they have achieved, will yet achieve
When soon shall sound life's clarion battle call
And they go forth to serve the world's great
need.

That need they well shall serve, *and* true fore'er
To that which gold and white doth symbolize,
Their names may they inscribe on Time's fair
page,

In stainless characters of living light!

This Emersonian, we dedicate
To him whose name so justly is revered
Where'er immortal Shakespeare's praise is sung;
To him whose unassumed humility
Reveals yet more the richness of his learning,
The scholar, critic, writer; most of all the friend—
Our loved and honored President,
Dr. William J. Rolfe.



WILLIAM J. ROLFE, President

President William J. Rolfe

William Jaues Rolfe, son of John and Lydia Davis (Moulton) Rolfe, was born in Newburyport, Mass., Dec. 10, 1827. His boyhood was mainly passed in Lowell, Mass., where he was fitted for college in the High School. He entered Amherst College in 1845, graduating in 1849. He received the honorary degree of A.M. at Harvard in 1859, and the same degree in 1865 at Amherst, where in 1887 he received the further honor of Doctor of Letters. From 1869 to 1893 he was one of the editors of the *Popular Science News* (formerly the Boston Journal of Chemistry), and for nearly twenty years had charge of the department of "Shakespeariana" in the *Literary World* and *The Critic*, being one of the "staff contributors" of the latter. In 1865 he published a "Handbook of Latin Poetry" in conjunction with J. H. Hanson, A.M., of Waterville, Me. In 1867 he published an edition of Craik's "English of Shakespeare." Between 1867 and 1869, in connection with J. A. Gillett, he brought out the "Cambridge Course in Physics," in six volumes. In 1870 he edited Shakespeare's "Merchant of Venice," and followed it up with editions of "Julius Caesar," "The Tempest" and "Henry VIII." Other plays were called for, both by teachers and the general reading public, and in 1883 the edition was completed in forty volumes. In 1906 Dr. Rolfe finished a thorough revision of this edition, also in forty volumes. It has long been reckoned one of the "standard" critical authorities on Shakespeare, being quoted as such by leading English and German editors. He has been an instructor in the summer sessions of the State University of Illinois, Colorado College, and several other Summer schools. In 1903 he was elected President of Emerson College of Oratory, a position which he still holds.

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EMERSONIAN BOARD—Their Holiday



EMERSONIAN BOARD—Their Busy Day



EXTERIOR OF EMERSON COLLEGE



INTERIOR CHICKERING HALL

Emerson College and Its Location

THE phenomenal success of the Emerson College of Oratory is due largely to its unique system of presenting oratory to the student mind. The Emerson system is based on natural laws of mind and body. The underlying principles of this "New Philosophy of Expression" is—*from within out.*—This develops those qualities of mind and heart which lie behind all forms of manifestation and which spontaneously create the requisite artistic forms of expression.

The "Evolution of Expression" is the fundamental work through the study of which the student is trained to apply the "New Philosophy of Expression" to his college work.

The Emerson system of *Physical Culture* is based on physiological and artistic principles and develops not only health and strength but also grace, beauty and responsiveness of body to the mental attitudes.

Emerson College was founded, as a private school, in 1880 by Charles Wesley Emerson under the title of the "Boston Conservatory of Oratory." In Sept. 1886, the school having outgrown its early quarters in Pemberton Square, it was removed to Wesleyan Hall, Brom-

field Streets. Here it was incorporated as the "Monroe College of Oratory." As a result of a petition to Legislature for a change of name, the Institution became known as the "Emerson College of Oratory" on Feb. 14, 1890. By the following year even Wesleyan Hall was inadequate to its growing needs. Ampler space was accordingly sought and found in Odd Fellows' Hall, corner of Berkley and Tremont Streets. In 1889, Henry L. Southwick, present dean of the college—resigned his position as Master of Elocution and Oratory in the William Penn Charter School, Philadelphia, to become Prof. of Oratoric and Dramatic Delivery at Emerson College and also partner and joint proprietor with its former principal and then president, Charles Wesley Emerson. In the following year President Emerson sold his interest and rights to Henry L. Southwick, Jessie L. Southwick and William H. Kenny. President and Mrs. Emerson remained in the College, however, until President Emerson's failing health compelled his retirement from all teaching and public work. In 1901 the college removed from the south side of the city to its present home in Chickering Hall. From the time the new management undertook the responsibilities of administration, the teaching staff has been increased from eighteen to thirty-two members, the Oratoric, Dramatic, Pedagogic and Literature Departments have been greatly strengthened. A new department of Platform Art has been established and free private lessons included as a regular part of the curriculum. In 1905 Emerson College sent out 42 teachers; In 1906 46 teachers and many graduates are engaged in successful Lyceum and Platform work. Under the management of Mrs. Southwick the Emerson College Dormitories were recently established. The social advantages of these college residences add greatly to the enjoy-

ment of the students sojourn in Boston and do much to bring the student and college into closer touch.

Chickering Hall, the home of Emerson College, is located in the beautiful Back Bay district, and is surrounded by every influence that makes for progress in the life of an institution of learning and art. Within a block of the College we find the New England Conservatory of Music, the foremost musical institution in America. Through an alliance with the Conservatory the general courses, the lectures, and valuable reference library are open as freely to Emerson students as to the Conservatory pupils.

Symphony Hall, the home of the celebrated Symphony Orchestra, is just across the Avenue from the College. Besides the weekly Symphony productions, many operatic singers and musical societies present programmes here, and an opportunity is thus provided to hear and appreciate the world's greatest music. The beautiful new Christian Science Church is directly in the rear of the College and the new Horticultural Hall is close at hand. Within five minutes' walk of the College are the *Fens*. This Fenway consists of a park way system extending from Back Bay district of Boston to Brookline. Emerson students appreciate the natural beauty of the Fenway, and almost any day a score or more Emersonians may be seen enjoying long walks in this delightful section of Boston. Looking across the Fens, we note the "New Harvard Medical School," "Tufts Dental College," "New Normal School," "Simmons College," "Museum of Fine Arts" and Mrs. Jack Gardner's Italian Palace.

Taking an eight-minutes' walk in a northerly direction from the College, we arrive at

Copley Square, with its treasures of literature and art. On our left stands the Boston Public Library and the "New Old South Church," and just across the Square the "Boston Museum of Fine Arts" and Trinity Church, the finest ecclesiastical building in New England.





COLLEGE ROOM



FACULTY ROOM

* FACULTY



AETrow



DEAN SOUTHWICK

HENRY LAWRENCE SOUTHWICK

Henry Lawrence Southwick was born in West Roxbury, Massachusetts, June twenty-first, 1863. After spending his early years in the free schools, he completed the prescribed course at the Harris School, Dorchester, Mass., at the age of fourteen. The following year he entered the Dorchester High School, and from here he was graduated in 1880, with high honors and as valedictorian of his class. He obtained a position on the Boston *Herald*; and for seven years "Harry" was a familiar figure about the *Herald* office; at this time he also attended the Monroe College of Oratory. His graduation in 1887 marked the closing of his journalistic work.

The next year Mr. Southwick conducted the class in Oratory at Martha's Vineyard Summer Institute; and in the autumn he was made Master of Elocution and Oratory in the William Penn Charter School, Philadelphia.

Eighteen hundred and ninety-six-ninety-seven was spent with Augustin Daly's company. In the fall of '98 he was called back to the William Penn Charter School, where for three years he taught as Master of English; but his interests were in Boston, and at the close of the third year he returned to Emerson College of Oratory and, in partnership with Mr. Kenny, purchased the school. Since then he has served as Dean of the institution. With the assistance of the mature judgment of President Rolfe, and the services of a competent corps of teachers, Dean Southwick has succeeded in broadening and strengthening the courses of study, until to-day the College stands for a higher scholarship than ever before.

In addition to his duties as Dean of the College, he is kept busy giving recitals during the winter vacations, and through the summer months his services are called for by many Chautauqua and summer school managers.

And he is known to the public not only as a reader but as a lecturer. He gives many addresses upon literary and patriotic subjects. His "Orators and Oratory of Shakespeare," and "Patrick Henry" are perhaps the best known of his lectures.

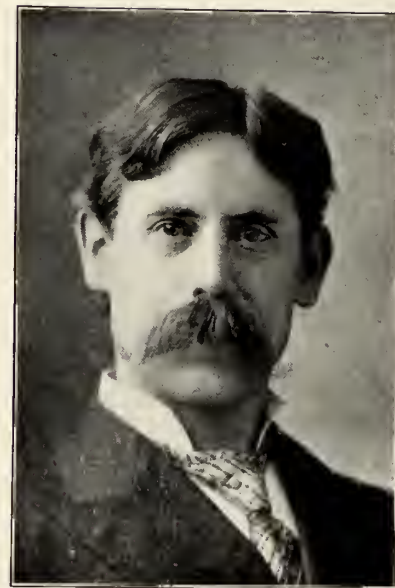
At present Dean Southwick is residing in Brookline where he and Mrs. Southwick, together with their three children, Ruth, Mildred and Jessie, are always "at home" to Emerson students. Not the least delightful of the many delightful memories which will linger with the alumni in after years will be the recollection of winter evenings spent at the Southwick fireside.



CHARLES WINSLOW KIDDER



FOSS LAMPRELL WHITNEY



SILAS A. ALDEN, M.D.

CHARLES WINSLOW KIDDER.

Vocal Physiology, Hygiene of the Voice, Acoustics.

Born in South Norridgenock, Maine; came to Boston at the age of eight; educated in the Mitchell's School for Boys. After seven years of study with various teachers and several years of public work, came to Emerson; graduated here in 1889; then taught in the William Penn Charter School in Philadelphia, and was also tutor in Bates College. A little later he became an instructor here.

Pet saying: "Think dramatically," accompanied by snapping of the fingers.

FOSS LAMPRELL WHITNEY.

Personal Criticism; Macbeth; Goethe's Faust; Prose Forms.

Born in Charlestown, Mass; graduated from the Malden High School and Emerson College in 1895; took the chair of Oratory in The Wyoming Seminary in Kingston, Penn.; became a member of the Faculty of Emerson College in 1897.

Pet saying: "Have faith in some power outside of yourself, just as positive a faith in your own possibilities and work like a *fiend*."

SILAS A. ALDEN, M.D.

Applied Anatomy, Hygiene, Physical Training.

A direct descendant of John Alden; born in Hampden, Maine; studied at Hampden Academy and State Normal, Castine, Maine. In 1883 he graduated from Monroe Conservatory of Oratory and in 1906 received a degree from the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Boston.

Pet saying. "How are you?"



EDWARD HOWARD GRIGGS, A.M.



GERTRUDE CHAMBERLAIN



JESSIE ELDRIDGE SOUTHWICK

GERTRUDE CHAMBERLAIN.

Browning; Tennyson; Victorian Prose.

Miss Chamberlain was born in England and received her early training there and in this country. She studied at the University of Oxford, England, before coming as a teacher to Emerson. She has travelled very extensively and is a woman of wide culture. She has taught at Emerson since 1900.

EDWARD HOWARD GRIGGS, A.M.

The Ethics of Personal Life. Studies in Autobiography.

Born in Minnesota; graduated from Indiana University, and upon graduation was appointed instructor in English. In 1891 he was called to Stanford University remaining until 1899. To-day as a lecturer, as a teacher, as a writer, Mr. Griggs holds a unique and enviable position in America.

Pet saying: "We must do this if we are to grow in love and wisdom."

JESSE ELDRIDGE SOUTHWICK.

Voice Culture; Epic and Lyric Poetry.—Shakespeare.

Born in Wilmington, Delaware; graduated from Vassar College and New England Conservatory of Music. Later became a member of Faculty of "Monroe College of Oratory and of the Boston Rivals Concert Co." She is author of "Expressive Voice."

Pet saying: "It is not enough to be good—be good for something."



ELVIE BURNETT WILLARD



RICHARD BURTON, Ph.D.



M. EDEN TATEM

ELVIE BURNETT WILLARD.

Lyceum and Concert Reading.

Born in Brooklyn, New York; received early education in New York city, and is a post-graduate of Emerson College; was reader for several years with the Unity Company of Boston and the Temple Quartette Concert Co. In 1902 she became a member of the Faculty of Emerson.

Pet saying: "Excuse you," in her own inimitable way.

RICHARD BURTON, PH.D.

Lecturer.

Born in Hartford, Conn.: graduate of Trinity College, Hartford, Conn. (A.B.); John Hopkins) Ph.D.) 1887; professor of English Literature, University of Minnesota, 1898-1902; lecturer on English Literature at University of Chicago since 1902.

Author of books of poems entitled "Dumb in June," "Memorial Day," "Lyrics of Brotherhood," "Song of the Unsuccessful," "Message and Melody," and of books of essays entitled "Forces in Fiction," "Literary Likings."

M. EDEN TATEM.

Evolution; Taming of the Shrew; Gesture.

Born in Woodstock Valley, Conn.; graduated from Putnam High School and post-graduate of Emerson College of Oratory. She studied later at Tufts College and Oxford University.

Pet saying: "When you people live on the spiritual, you can do this."



MR. KENNEY



AGNES KNOX BLACK



MR. TRIPP

WILLIAM HOWLAND KENNY.

Vocal Technique: History of Music.

Born in Leominster, Mass.; graduated from Leominster High School, studied two years at Harvard University, and then specialized in voice for seven years under the leading vocalists of Boston and New York. Mr. Kenny is a member of the "Apollo Club" and "Choral Art Society."

Favorite saying: "Study technique, and don't be afraid of bursting a button."

AGNES KNOX BLACK.

Literary Interpretation: Analysis.

Educated at St. Mary's Collegiate Institute, Toronto Normal, and Toronto University; studied in Edinburgh and won a high reputation as a reader throughout Great Britain. Previous to her marriage was lecturer on Elocution at the Ontario Normal School.

Pet saying: "Be sincere."

WALTER BRADLEY TRIPP.

Dramatic Art; History of Drama; Impersonation and Analysis.

Born in Cincinnati, Ohio; graduate of Woodward High School and The Monroe College of Oratory. He taught rhetoric in his Alma Mater; was professor of Oratory at Boston College and special lecturer at Boston University Law School; came to Emerson as instructor in 1889.

Pet saying: "But — more of that anon!"



MRS. PUFFER



MR. PAUL



MAUD G. HICKS

PRISCILLA C. PUFFER.

Gesture; Elocution.

Born in Peabody, Mass., and graduated from the Normal School of Salem. She taught school in Lynn, and came to Emerson, where she completed the post-graduate course in 1899. She has studied since with Prof. Clarke, Mrs. Baker, Leland Powers and Mrs. Adams.

CHARLES WAKEFIELD PAUL.

Born at Windsor, Vt.; graduated from Windsor High and post-graduate of Emerson College. In 1891 he was appointed teacher of English Composition and Rhetoric, Logic, Parliamentary Law and Psychology at Emerson. He is now teaching in University of Virginia.

MAUD G. HICKS.

Dramatic Art; Stage Business; As You Like It; Twelfth Night.

Born in Lynn, Mass.; graduate of Chelsea High School and post-graduate of Emerson College. She held position as teacher of Expression and Physical Culture in Columbia College of Music and Oratory, previous to her appointment on the Emerson staff.

Pet saying: "Good Work!"



DR. BLACK



MISS L. SMITH



WILLIAM G. WARD, M. A.

EBEN CHARLTON BLACK, A.M., LL.D.

Poetics; English and American Literature

Born in Liddesdale, Scotland; graduated from Edinburgh University, studied at Westminster College, Cambridge, and later travelled for a year in Belgium, France, Germany and Switzerland. Became Lecturer of Literature at N. E. Conservatory in 1894, and was appointed Professor of Literature in Boston University in 1900.

Pet saying: "Where did we leave off?"

LILIA E. SMITH.

History of Education; Pedagogy; School Management.

Born in Chelsea, Mass.; a post-graduate of Emerson College, became a member of the faculty in 1890. Miss Smith has charge of a branch of work in the Emerson Summer School. When in need of sympathy go to Miss Smith; she never fails.

Pet saying: "Put more into it."

WILLIAM G. WARD, M.A.

Prof. English Literature at Emerson College.

Born in Sandusky, Ohio; graduated Ohio Wesleyan University 1872, (A.M.), Drew Theological Seminary (B.D.); studied one year at University Halle and later at Berlin. Held positions of Professor, Baldwin University, Ohio, President English Literature, Syracuse University, President Spokane College. He is the author of "Tennyson's Debt to Environment," "The Poetry of Robert Browning," "Art for Schools" and "Studies in Literature."

Pet saying: "Great Scott!"



ARCHIBALD FERGUSON REDDIE



GERTRUDE McQUESTEN



REV. ALLEN ARTHUR STOCKDALE

ARCHIBALD FERGUSON REDDIE.

Instructor in Literary Interpretation, 1905-1907, and corresponding secretary of the college during the same period, was born in Philadelphia, July 11, 1869. His education was received from his mother and a great-uncle who had been professor at Touraine University. Mr. Reddie has done considerable work as a dramatizer and writer of short stories. Graduated from Emerson College and became a member of the faculty, but resigned in 1907 to take charge of the Department of Oratory at Valparaiso University, Indiana.

GERTRUDE McQUESTEN.

Technique of the Voice; Articulation.

Born in Plymouth, New Hampshire. Graduate of New Hampshire State Normal and of the Boston School of Oratory. For several years instructor in Articulation, Concert Department and Expression at New England Conservatory.

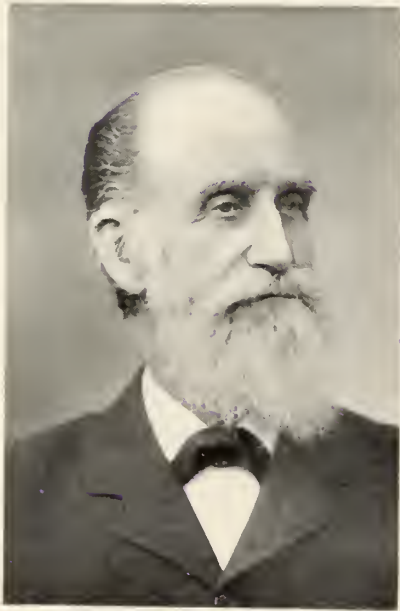
Pet saying: "Do you get my point, students?"

REV. ALLEN ARTHUR STOCKDALE.

Pastor of Union Congregational Church; Chaplain of Emerson College.

Born in Jamesville, Ohio, in 1876, and educated in Jamesville High School, Indiana University, and graduated from Boston University School of Theology. He was pastor of Berkeley Temple in Boston until it was combined with Union Church, one of the largest in Boston. Mr. Stockdale has been chaplain of Emerson College for four years.

Pet saying: "Don't forget the latch-string is always out at Suite 2."



MR. ELDRIDGE



B. ERVING COOLIDGE



MRS. EMERSON

ISSACHAR H. ELDRIDGE.

Treasurer.

Born in Chester County, Penn., and educated at the famous Quaker "West-Town Boarding School." Was merchant in Ohio and later entered the banking business. He came to Boston because of the educational advantages of this city, and has been treasurer of Emerson College since 1900.

B. ERVING COOLIDGE.

Repertoire.

Born in Illinois; graduate of High School and also of the Emerson College of Oratory in 1903. Studied with Prof. Clarke of Chicago, Mrs. Ida Benfey Judd, Leland Powers and George Riddle. She taught in the Seattle School of English and in Brenan College, Georgia. Came to Emerson as a teacher in 1907.

Pet saying: "How are you, daughter?"

ALICE WAKEFIELD EMERSON.

Preceptress.

Born in Oakham, Mass., and educated at The Reading High School, Mt. Holyoke Seminary and Abbott Academy. Taught in Reading, Monson and Somerville schools, and in 1900 became preceptress at Emerson College.

Pet saying: "The Dean has asked me —!"



MISS TODD



J. A. GARBER



BARONESS POSSE

MABEL ELSWORTH TODD.

Evolution; Voice; Physical Culture.

Born in New York City; graduated from Keble School in Syracuse and taught in the Goodyear-Burlingame College. She graduated from Emerson in 1907 and became a member of the faculty this year.

Pet saying: "Be patient."

JACOB A. GARBER.

Corresponding Secretary; Business Manager of College Magazine.

Born in Rockingham County, Virginia, and graduated from Bridgewater College and Emerson College of Oratory. Previous to his appointment at Emerson, he held positions of Professor of Commercial and Expression Department of his Alma Mater and Principal of the Prince William Academy, Brentsville, Va.

BARONESS ROSE POSSE.

Director of the Posse Gymnasium; The Aesthetic Value of Physical Training.

Born in Newburyport, Mass.; graduated from the Newburyport High School and Salem Normal School and taught in the William Penn Charter School in Philadelphia. Since the death of Baron Nils Posse, 1895, she has been a most successful conductor of the Posse Gymnasium.



MISS FALK



CLAYTON GILBERT



ANNA ENGLETON MARMEIM

FANNY FERN FALK.

Make-up.

Born in Albany, New York; graduated from Albany High School and from Emerson with post-graduate course in 1907. Played for some years in the Palmer and Frohman stock companies, and for two years has been instructor of make-up at Emerson.

Pet saying: "Turn the corners of your mouth up."

CLAYTON D. GILBERT.

Theatric Training; Pantomime; Platform Art.

Born in Wisconsin; he first studied under Mrs. Scott Siddons and afterwards in Chicago, New York and Paris. Was on the stage with several companies. For three years member of faculty of the New England Conservatory of Music.

Pet saying: "I've given you a lot of work, but you can do it."

ANNA ENGLETON MARMEIN.

Rhetoric.

Mrs. Marmein was born in Jefferson City, Mo., and educated chiefly by private teachers. Specialized at Chicago University in English, also took a special course on Pedagogy, Sociology and Literature at University of Chicago, and is a post-graduate of Emerson College.

Pet saying: "You know."

POEM

Once again time's gently flowing river
Bears us on its current swift and gay
Thro' the change of its endless circle
To another bright Commencement day.

College life with all its many pleasures,
Fields in which no cares have yet been sown,
Yields an influence evermore increasing,
Wears an aspect more and more its own.

The Emersonian, true unto its purpose,
Tries to represent its colors true ;
All the phase of this panorama
With its ever-changing tint and hue.

'Tis a task well worthy of the goddess,
From whose fount flows wisdom pure as dew ;
And how well our duty is performéd
That, kind reader, leave we all to you.

EMERSONIAN ALPHABET

A stands for Alden, Silas Alden, M. D.

When Silas gets punky it makes us tee-hee.

B stands for Bard, we really have one,

And when people know him, he's a whole lot of fun.

C stands for Clayton, who knows how to walk,

To sit and to stand, to bow and to talk.

D stands for Dean Henry Southwick the Great.

He only is solemn when for Chapel we're late.

E stands for Emerson College O. K.,

It leads, and it will, forever and aye.

F stands for Foss, Mrs. Whitney, you know.

Whatever she tells you is bound to be so.

G stands for Gertrude McQuesten "petite"

Who teaches us all to talk nobby and neat.

H stands for Hicks, Maude Gatchell, we mean,

A more brilliant woman we seldom have seen.

I stands for ideal, for which we aim.

When we attain it, then it is fame.

J stands for Jessie E. Southwick so fine

She has mastered some things we'd like in our line.

K stands for Kenney, a good-natured man,

Who'll be cross to please you whenever he can.

L stands for lemons—the popular thing

For "would be's" about, who play, speak or sing.

M stands for M. Eden Taten. They say

Some one is going to steal her away.

N stands for No-Body—now who can that be?

I'm sure it's not you and I'm sure it's not me.

O stands for Obstacles, which we as a class

Are bound to meet bravely in order to pass.

P stands for Puffer, who always is kind,

Except when you whisper or forget how to mind.

Q stands for queer and also for quake,

That's how we feel when we make a mistake.

R stands for Rolfe, our own Wm. J.,

Who writes books on Shakespeare by night and by day.

S stands for Smith, Lilia Estelle,

She teaches the Juniors all about —.

T stands for Tripp, who is never sarcastic.

His intentions are kind though his measures are drastic.

U stands for unity,

The strength of naught eight.

V stands for vim,

We're right up-to-date.

W is for Ward, "Great Scott," says he,

"Through the brick wall of lit. I'd fain let you see."

X is for exercises Elvie doth give.

We'll remember her sweetness as long as we live.

Y is for yellow when mixed with the white

They make our class colors, we think them just right.

Z stands for zeal, now each work with a will

Climb on! climb on to the top of the hill.

SENIORS



AGAINST

IT

RETrow

JENNIE CATHERINE ARCHIBALD,

Toney Rivers, N. S.

“Archie.”

*“They who from study flee
Live long and merrilee.”—Bernard Shaw.*

President of the Canadian Club.



This fair maid, modest and unassuming even in her carriage, is descended from the famous Archibalds who centuries ago settled in Nova Scotia. She is known through the corridors as “Archie”; there’s a reason, for she certainly is not bald. She has long been noted for her regular features but irregular habits and knows all the cinch courses through personal contact. Her persistent zeal in cutting classes deserves special mention. Miss Archibald has dreams of some day being Mr. Sothern’s leading lady, but papa and mamma say, “Nay, nay.”

The first on our list is Miss Archibald,
No doubt there is more than one she’s enthralled
By her wiles
And her smiles,
For the prettiest girl in the class she’s been called.



JESSIE ARGUELLO,

Racine, Wis.

"Jess."

"Dreamie."

"She thinks too much."—Shakespeare.

ATA

Our dreamy Jess was born in the metropolis, but she attended school in Ohio and Massachusetts. Worn out with too much study, she then went to Wisconsin for a much-needed rest. Her love of travel and adventure soon brought her back to Massachusetts, where she spent many happy hours "suping" for Julia Marlowe and incidentally absorbing dramatic principles at Emerson. Her chief dissipation is mandolin playing and her chief virtue is prompt and regular attendance at chapel. Her unparalleled success in the "Bachelor's Romance" and "Rosemary" give promise of her future triumphs. Her margin will doubtless be spent in golf tournaments.

There was once a lass named Arguello,
 Who never was heard to bellow;
 She was so well bred,
 In all that she said
 Her voice was exceedingly mellow.

CORINNE BABCOCK,

Quincy, Mass.

“Baby.”

“Babbie.”

*“Oh, would that my tongue could but utter
The thoughts that arise in me.”—Tennyson*

Year Book Board.



A quiet, unassuming miss, with eyes downcast, demure and modest as a daisy. But in spite of all these attributes she keeps the Psychology class in perpetual merriment by her brilliant questions; but *she says*, “How are you to find out what the teachers know if you don’t ask them for information?” But for her feet she would be as nifty a Phoebe as even Mrs. Hicks could desire. In class meetings she makes more noise than all the rest put together. She will be famous even yet, particularly after she has been put on the Emerson faculty as teacher of Voice.

There is a fair maid named Corinne,
Who insists, with dignified mien,
That students and teachers,
And even the preachers,
Shall explain to her just what they mean.



ELIZABETH M. BAKER,

Boston, Mass.

"Elizabeth."

"Betty."

"She is a woman, therefore to be won."—Shakespeare.

ΦΗΣ. Class President, (3); Class Treasurer, (1) (2); Junior Prom. Com.

Our president has never traveled far from the "Hub of the Universe;" she was born and bred in the richest town in the United States and here she has remained — but a change of scene will come anon. If we are to judge from the lovelight in her eyes, she contemplates keeping school for *one*. Little Betty has spent many hours perusing books and is an authority on Parliamentary law. She believes with all her heart in Horace Greeley's advice, "Go West, young man, go West," but she never fails to add, "He shan't go alone!"

Our fair and entrancing Miss Baker
Looks as calmly serene as a Quaker;
Yet she scarcely can wait
For the much dreamed-of date
When Oscar is coming to take her.

BEATRICE BANNON,

Glens Falls, N. Y.

“Bee.” “Baby.” “Trix.”

*“And oft the pangs of absence to remove
By letters, soft interpreters of love.”—Prior.*



This dainty, beautiful, blushing young miss is Beatrice Bannon, but don't call her *this*. She is known as Bee, Baby, Trix, Peter Pan; she weeps and she smiles—Oh, you ask some young man! She sings and she dances, eats candy galore, writes letters, oh, yes, just a few score or more. She was born at Glens Falls, New York, one bright day. Her future was brilliant, they said right away. So to Emerson College they sent the fair girl, and we all fell in love with her dimples and curl!

Miss Bannon's record scarce bears a blot,
Where e'er she's scheduled she's on the spot;
 That tiresome word
 Is never heard:
“I forgot! Oh, I forgot!”



MARY BELL BARLOW, PH.B.,

Beverly, Randolph Co.
West Virginia

"Mate."

"She hath a lean and hungry look."—Shakespeare.

In the ancient but beautiful town of Beverly, in West Virginia, "Mate" made her first entry on the stage of life. Early she surprised her family by her wonderful dramatic ability; and later her instructor pronounced her nothing less than a genius. At Emerson she distinguished herself in male roles, and this has tended to add fuel to the fire of her ambition, so that it needs "no ghost come from the grave" to see her finish. With her sheepskin under her arm she meditates the conquest of the dramatic world.

A prophet did say:
 "In some future day
 Miss Mary Bell Barlow
 Will rival Miss Marlow."

MARY SUMMERS BEAN,

Wichita, Kansas

“Mary.”

“*Three-fifths of her genius and two-fifths of her fudge.*”—Lowell.

OHΣ; Commencement Com.



Born in the celebrated “Blue Grass Country” Mary is still true to her native color. Her parents early discovered this tendency toward the blues and removed her to the wild and wooly West in the hope of effecting a speedy cure. But when Mary came to years of discretion, she took affairs into her own hands and came to Boston where she proceeded to fall in love—with the city, of course. Since then she has cultivated other loves, as is evidenced by her rapt attention at lectures on Literature. But no doubt she is simply drinking in knowledge for use in her teaching next year.

This Western young miss so serene,
Couldn't rest till the Hub she had seen;
And now she need claim
No greater fame
Than being a good Boston Bean!



FLORENCE I. BELCHER,

FOXBORO, MASS.

"Flossie."

*"I have no other reason but a woman's reason,
I think him so because I think him so."—Shakespeare.*

Flossie made her debut in "The Taming of the Shrew," where she improved on Billy Shakespeare and astounded not only the class but Miss Tatem by her original blank verse. That she is frank no one can deny. She is likewise serene and happy, and rejoices in the name of "Sunshine," although some unkind mortals insist upon calling her "Chicken," much to her disgust. She is an expert in the art of forgetting; if you don't believe this, just attend some of her classes. But she's an O. K. girl, just the same, even though she has considerable difficulty each spring, trying to recollect what she has learned during the college year.

Little girl, little girl, where have you been?
I've been to Boston to see the Dean;
Little girl, little girl, what will you be?
I'll know better when I get my degree.

EDITH M. BLOOD,

Pennfield, N. Y.

“Peggy.”

*“The rising blushes which her cheeks o’erspread
Are opening roses in the lily’s bed.”—Gay*

ΦΗΣ



Pennfield, N. Y., may not have been famous in the pre-historic ages, but it is now destined to stand prominently in modern history, having been the starting point of Edith Blood’s astonishing career. Need we dwell upon her varied experiences? This is not to be a eulogy, for it is written for her contemporaries, who—well—everyone is “just crazy” about Peggy. In case there is one in some remote or secluded nook not knowing the moods and tenses of this damsel, consult Edward Howard Griggs’ revised course on “Modern Autobiographies.”

A daintier, more graceful maid
Than Edith Blood has not obeyed
The laws of Art, this last decade.



EULALIE BRADSTREET,

Bridgton, Maine

“Eula.” “Buster.”

“She is not merely a chip of the old block, but the old block itself.”—Burke.

Year Book Board.

The incomparable facial expression of this young woman has been the delight of her Emerson teachers. She is perfectly at home as “Audrey,” especially in the apple act. A wonderful student is she, if you could see her work you would surely agree. Now to return to her incomparable facial expression. It almost broke our hearts when we learned that her smiling face might not appear in the picture of the Year Book Board—but ’twas only a rumor. As a confirmed spinster you can always depend on “Eula.”

From among all the gifted and wise
 Who at Emerson strive for the prize,
 Now make this confession:
 For facial expression
 Is there anyone with Eulalie vies?

MARGUERITE CHAFFEE,

Atlanta, Georgia

“Miss Marguerite.”

“Speet.”

*“ I am monarch of all I survey,
My right there is none to dispute.”*

ATA

Although Miss Marguerite claims to be a Southern girl she is really a “Buck-eye” having first seen the light in Troy, Ohio. She forgot to come to Emerson until 1907. She is batty about cute collars, cute ties and cute men. As she strides down St. Stephens Street with coat a-flying, her shoulders bumping into unwary clouds, the morning stars sing together, “Here comes Chaffee.” Then she rushes through the corridors of Chickering Hall making us feel as if a breath of fresh air had passed.

This young lady likes Southern taffy,
About tall men she is daffy,
Once she sees a tall swain
She must see him again
This persistent Miss Marguerite Chaffee,





MARY LOUISE CLARKE,

Portland, Maine

“Dot.” “Mary Lou.” Molly.

“ *The wind she blew like hurricane,
By-m-by she blow some more.*”—Drummond.

Junior Prom. Com.

Maine is noted for more than pine trees—this little whirlwind came from there. She is the only perpetual motion machine in college and wears out more shoe leather than any other student here. She has a habit of running frantically about in an effort to find out her assignment four weeks in advance. In October she began to worry about finals, and has since grown very thin; the cause—gym. But on the whole, she is a right smart girl, though she will never die with a book in her hand.

Our dearest Molly
To Emerson came;
And in pantomime work
Soon made her fame.

JOSEPHINE A. CRICHTON,

Halifax, Canada.

“Joe.”

*“Variety’s the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavor.”—Cowper.*

Canadian Club; Glee Club.

Oh, my! Who would have dreamed so sweet a flower could have been born among the fogs of Halifax? Soft-spoken and sweet-tempered is our Joe. The catacombs daily reverberate with the melodious accents of her English voice, while the Common can testify to her English love of long walks. It takes one’s breath away to go for a *stroll* with her. We trust that she may acquire fame as easily as she has captured our affections. Oh, my, we almost forgot! But did you know that Joe makes a specialty of being the last to leave a concert, lecture or play? She stays last to avoid the crush and incidentally to think over what she has just enjoyed. Oh, my! But it’s awful to wait for her!

O, maiden, rejoice
O’er thy perfect voice!
We envy thee
And long to be
As fortunate
Some future date!





ALICE L. DALY, M. A.,

St. Paul, Minn.

“Miss Daly.”

*“A face with gladness overspread!
Soft smiles by human kindness bred!”—Wordsworth.*

Year Book Board.

“Horseback riding? The sport I love best of all,” says this girl from the University of Minnesota, and we believe it when we look at her rosy cheeks. Although born on an island in the Mississippi she is not exclusive, but has brought her western hospitality with her to Emerson. Like others she forgot to join our class till '07. We can hardly believe such a cool, collected young woman would prefer a hotter place than this but she says her favorite author is Dante. She is very partial to posing for her picture and is at the studio hours before her time.

Miss Daly, who comes from the West,
Declares that that place is the best;
But she may change her mind
Since “one teacher’s” so kind,
And forget that she e’er loved the West.

CHARLES E. FARR,

Canastota, New York.

“Charles.” “Foot.”

“*A lion among ladies is a dreadful thing.*”—*Shakespeare.*

President (1) 1st Business Manager Year Book.

This deep-voiced orator hails from the country of onions and celery. But he's no greengrocer, he's our affable and courteous bookseller, and hands out a smile with each book. As a whistler he can't be beat, and the Redpath Lyceum Bureau has made him several flattering offers. But Charlie modestly declines them, saying he needs the whistle in his business. He spells phonetically, and was strong with Roosevelt for reformed spelling. His impersonation of the devil in “Tomlinson” is a thing long to be remembered. Judging from the illustrations in his Hamlet we think his “heart” is in his work, and from the way he makes Welsh Rarebit and keeps house with Bard, we say “The sooner the quicker.”



“Take me back to Canastota
 Where the spicy onion smells,
 To the canal and the hardware
 And the Methodist church bells,
 For I hear my sweetheart callin’
 An’ it’s there that I would be,
 Where there ain’t no book-room brawlin’,
 But Canty Chiels to welcome me.”



MAUDE V. FLINT,

Stanford, New York.

"Maude."

"Sweet as first buds in the spring."—Selected

On the violet order is Miss Maude; that is, in appearance; but did you ever hear her give "Moving Day?" She moves more than her enemies with that selection. Didn't you hear the chairs and doors creak under the load of feeling she stirred? That she lived for a while in Missouri is easily proved by the wistful "show-me" eyes she turns on every question. Will such sweetness be wasted on the desert air or such a light remain under a bushel? Never! "The mountains for mine, rain or shine!" says Maude, and so may she climb is our wish.

In olden time to start a flame
 A flint and steel together came;
 But now we do not need the same—
 The flint alone will do.
 For her light is not dim,
 She has plenty of vim,
 And time will prove this true.

MARGARET AGNES FULTON,

Truro, N. S.

“Margie.” “Margaret.”

*“Once more upon the waters! Yet once more!
And the waves bound beneath me as a steed that knows his rider.”*
—Byron.

“Class Prophet.” Emersonian Board. Canadian Club.

Margaret says life is a voyage and not always an unruffled one, and she surely is an authority on the subject. Many of her early days were spent on board her father's good ship, the “Arcaios,” visiting every continent and clime. At one time she witnessed the great naval battle of Manila. Well might we call her the “sailor girl” of the class, for she is descended from a long line of sea-faring people, and was born in India. Her principal fad is collecting souvenir spoons, and like the proverbial sailor, she has a “*spoon*” from every port. Margaret claims Nova Scotia as her home, but the Editor thanks India for sending to her, as a scribe, this “pearl of great price.”



From India's coral strand
To East-wind Boston land,
Such a journey she did make
To Emerson, a course to take.



GRACE GARVIN,

Morristown, N. Y.

"Grace."

*"A perfect woman nobly planned
To warn, to comfort at command."*—Wordsworth.

Vice-president (1, 3). Stunt Com. (1). Glee Club.
Class Historian.

The St. Lawrence River whispered to Grace tales of brave deeds and future honors, so leaving its sunny banks she journeyed to Emerson. Nature tells truths to those who love her, and this river was no exception, for Grace was elected vice-president as soon as she came, and for other honors—see above. Brains, brains, brains, Grace has in abundance. How we wish she would part with some to her less fortunate sisters. Then would Tripp's heart be glad, and we know Grace would willingly contribute to his happiness if she could, but—she can't. Our past records are in her hands. Deal with us gently in that class history, please.

Hosta, servus, res and rex,
And many words more complex.
She'll decline
In no time,
In Latin you can't her perplex.

ANNA C. GILL,

Pittsburg, Pa.

“Kid.”

*“’Tis better to have loved and lost
Than never to have loved at all.”—Tennyson.*



This maid from Pennsylvania for Shakespeare has a mania: She fell in love with all his plays at “dear old Irving,” so she says. But I confess with all her skill at Emerson she’ll get her fill. Most games of cards she says are tame. Peanuckle always was her game till Cupid gave her all his darts, now she’s quite skilled in playing “hearts.” Though she’s real small, we’ll all agree, no doubt, as “Kate” a star she’ll be.

This cute little lassie named Gill
Of love will she ere get her fill?
She loves a big man
In Penn's dear old land
She says she was just—stringing Bill.



EVA B. GRIFFITH,

Sydenham, Ontario

"Little Evie."

"To be or not to be."—"Billy" Shakespeare.

Canadian Club. Stunt Com. (3).

If—we may say so, Eva is a perfectly good girl, from the perfectly good Province of Ontario, who, in the fall of '07, turned her steps toward the perfectly good college of Emerson. Her record since coming here has been a perfectly good one, and we hope she may be chosen one of our readers at Commencement, for we want to make a perfectly good showing. She loves to go paddling. We wonder why? She can withstand any amount of cold weather. We don't wonder why. See her wraps! From present indications her future career will be plain sailing.

Then Griffith from Whitby comes next,
Well versed in Shakesperian text.
You could tell when she laughed
If she liked billygraft,
This perfectly good little miss.

EDA HAHNE,

NEWARK, N. J.

“Miss Hahne.” “Ede.”

*“But alas! alas! for the woman's fate
Who has from a mob to choose a mate.”—Hood.*

ATA

We are told that Miss Hahne is very fond of the second verse of Poe's poem entitled “The Bells,” and we don't wonder why when we see that sparkle on her left hand. She has taken things rather easy heretofore, but this year she is in perpetual motion. We wonder if she's rushing for a sheepskin as a home decoration or merely as an honor. Time will tell. We hope her *omega* will resemble ours and that the old fairy tale ending—“And they lived happy ever after” will come true.

“Oh, where are you going my pretty maid?”
“I'm going to be married, sir,” she said,
“Then I'll not court you, my pretty maid,”
“Nobody asked you, sir,” she said.





MYRA LOUISE HANNO,

Lisbon, N. H.

"M. Louise."

*"Music resembles poetry: in each
Are nameless graces which no methods teach
And which a master hand alone can reach."—Popc.*

Glee Club.

She was born in New Hampshire but she's English to the finger tips—those finger tips which reveal so clearly her artistic temperament. She can give all the teachers points on Shakespeare, Kipling and Voice, and has never been known to forget her lines, as those ignorant enough to prompt her have, to their sorrow, discovered. She explains all her pauses in delivery by, "Oh, that's just a trick of mine!" She dotes upon the sea. Once upon a time she and Archie Roosevelt went yachting—with some others, of course—and between them they managed to steer with great success. Myra's going to be a star but we don't know yet just what kind.

There was a young lady named Hanno
Who sat long hours at the piano;
She thought she could sing,
But 'twas no such a thing,
For her voice was far from soprano.

EDNA M. HAMMOND,

Chatham, Mass.

“Toots.”

“*Woman is the lesser man.*”—Tennyson.



“Go west, young woman! Go west!” Fair Edna thinks fame and fortune await her there, but we think from the numerous telephone calls she has she will stay east. Was ever young woman so much in demand? Edna, like Joe Crichton, is fond of long walks, only she takes hers in the Fenway, and she never goes unescorted. Edna burns the midnight oil, but it is not that she is studying. We wonder what she is doing? Fudge and fellows, some one answers, and that some one swears to the authenticity of this report. Well, if all stories be true, this is no lie.

Miss Hammond wanted so to know
What to do to learn to grow;
Thus gained this knowledge
At Emerson College,
And thinks it's the only place to go.



H. ELIZABETH HARDENBURGH,

Kingston, N. Y.

"Betty."

*"She is pretty to walk with and witty to talk with,
And pleasant too, to think on!"—Selected.*

Pres. ΔΔΦ: Society Editor of EMERSONIAN.

Betty, the main squeeze at 39! Her specialty is rubbins and groans and amateur theatricals. Betty has reformed! She has signed the pledge! She now rises without an alarm clock, never uses slang, or goes out nights, or entertains the boys—until the next time! If you want to please Betty, tell her how like her mother she looks, or how thin she is growing. The one thing we can't make out is why she doesn't get thinner *she worries so much*. The boys say "A sweeter woman ne'er drew breath" and they ought to know, for Betty says "my friends are neither 'pills' nor 'dills' either."

With eye so bright and step so free,
Comes a maiden fair to see,
Who would fain a teacher be,
Well, she has a taking way
So, here's to Hardenburg, the gay.

WILLIAM B. HARRINGTON, LL.B.,

Boston, Mass.

“Billy.”

*“He draweth out the thread of his verbosity finer than
the staple of his argument.”—Shakespeare.*

ΦΑΤ. Stunt Com. (3).

“Billy” is our word-slinger, and, to the uninitiated, the extent of his vocabulary is somewhat astounding. The places he has been, the positions he has held, the honors that have been heaped upon him, the degrees he holds and—is going to hold! Oh, he has told us all about them, but lack of space forbids repetition here. His career has truly been varied and checkered. He says he fought at Santiago de Cuba, and he backs his statement up with a Kaki suit and a six-shooter. Nevertheless, doubts exist. “Billy” is a lawyer by profession and a fusser by reputation.



An ambitious young lawyer named Bill,
Is well on his way up fame's hill;
His speech is direct,
But he'd have more effect
If he knew just when to keep still.



ETHELIND HAVENER,

Searsport, Me.

"Kid."

*"Here all is the smile
That no cloud can o'ercast."—Moore.*

Vice-president Y. W. C. A.

Look at her! Isn't she sweet? Like her native state, she has much wood in her make-up, and in playing eccentric characters it has been much displayed. Part of her childhood was spent in South America, and it is probably here she got her sunny smile. She never oversleeps a rehearsal, and is the joy of every Captain's heart. She fits so easily and gracefully into any part assigned her, that we are sure she will make her mark in *art*. As a singer she is famous. "Love is a bubble" she renders with such fervor that you'd think she really believed it herself.

This earnest little lady,
She studied (k)night and day;
And when we ask the reason,
"There is no other way!"

RUTH HOBART,

Canandaigua, N. Y.

“Shortie.”

*“I ought to have my own way in everything,
and what’s more I will, too.”—Selected.*

ΦΕΣ. Year Book Board.



Ruth hails from the quaint town of Canandaigua. Being firmly convinced that her brains were given her for some good purpose, she took a course at the Cortland Normal and received her teacher’s diploma in 1903. She then sallied forth to conquer worlds unknown, but did not get beyond Long Island and New Jersey. Here to this day the youngsters whom she taught speak in reverential whispers of her successful methods in discipline and declare, with more emphasis than elegance, that she was a “brick.” So say we all who have known her during her short but brilliant career at Emerson. She is synonymous with common sense, dignity and hard work. She is little—but oh, my!

As a teacher she is noted,
In gymnastics she is quoted,
She’s an honor to the class,
And the name of this bright lass
Is Miss Hobart.



BLANCHE A. HODGKIN,

Gouverneur, N. Y.

“Blanche.” “B. Adeen.”

“*Right noble is thy merit.*”—*Shakespeare.*

Blanche, we would all like to know whether you have yet attained the right attitude toward yourself? You think so. We want no “thinks.” Are you *sure*? You are. All right. Let’s hear. That’s right. Now go home and practice. As an authority on parliamentary law, Blanche cannot be beat. Although she was somewhat late in joining our class, we feel sure she will be a great success as a teacher of the Emersonian system of Gesture and Voice. She thinks she doesn’t know anything, but don’t you believe it. She knows a lot. Just ask the good people of Gouverneur!

Blanche Hodgkin, Blanche Hodgkin, perhaps you don't know
That people all love you wherever you go;
Your ways are so kind, your heart is warm
No wonder you've taken us wholly by storm!

MARY F. B. HOGAN,

Fitchburg, Mass.

“Bud.”

“As a wit, if not first, in the very first line.”

— Goldsmith.

Mary Frances Bernardine Hogan, the “Candy Kid,” came upon the stage of life just twenty years ago. She must have come a great distance, for she has been tired ever since. “Bud,” as she is called by those who cannot remember her flowery title, has always managed to get there without hustling. It was at Fitchburg that May first read Shakespeare, and she made such a “hit” that she decided she must come to Emerson. Here she has sauntered through a three-years’ course, occasionally attending rehearsals, but more often avoiding them in order to enjoy a little refreshment at Shooshan’s.



Miss Hogan, the smiling and happy,
Seems glad to be living each day.
Now if you are wise,
You will look in her eyes
And drive all your dull cares away.



CORA JACOBY,

East Stroudsburg, Pa.

"Cory."

*"There's language in her eye, her cheek, her lip,
Nay, her foot speaks."—Shakespeare.*

Little "Cory" knew a lot before ever she came to us, for she had been through the Stroudsburg Normal, where she shone in more ways than one. She continued to shine after she entered E. C. O. and shone most of all the day she played Le Beau. Will we ever forget it? The question is useless.

Cora is a born impersonator; and more than that, she's a wise little sinner. To dine at the Somerset table is her wish, as soon as she's able. Of an exquisite gown she is dreaming, of applause where footlights are gleaming. She will enter life's work as a teacher, and perhaps, she will marry a preacher.

O, see! O, hear! Jacoby's near!
Now things will hum,
Now for some fun!
Common sense and not folly
Is what makes her so jolly.

HAZEL F. JENNINGS,

Quincy, Mass.

“Witch Hazel.”

“I’m crazy to go on the stage.”—Song Popular.

ΦHE

There are naturally others but for “cases” Hazel is a case. The thing that interests her most is the present case in hand. She tells her friends her plans of future conquests and they are really astounding. But we are discreet, long suffering and slow to pronounce sentence on such a promising bud, and so forbear to nip it, or to discourage such histrionic ability. May she become famous in her chosen vocation and make Emerson proud of her.

This charming young lady from Penn,
Counts her lovers from one to ten,
She plays her part
In dramatic art
But her specialty’s capturing men.





ERMINIE JONES,

Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

“Erminie.” “Erm.” “Sunshine.”

*“Sleep no more Jonesy! Sleep no more!
Slifer hath murdered sleep!”—Selected.*

ΛΛΦ

Hast thou observed that worn and hungry look poor Erminie has worn erstwhile? No, it is not love that is the cause; nor yet the food she gets at 27. We must go nearer home to find the reason. In her own boudoir there dwells the source of all her ills. Dost not believe us? But 'tis true. Her room-mate is a very ardent grind and scribbler, and she doth burn the midnight oil much to Erminie's disgust and chagrin, for she cannot sleep; hence her tired and wearied look these days. “Wont some kind friend give Slifer rubbins, or dope or anything?” says Erminie.

“I'm anxious to go on the stage,
And wear in my hair a bird cage,
In Juliet's gown
I'd bring the house down,
And *I will* when I come of age.”

WINIFRED P. INGALLS,

Kingston, N. H.

“Winnie.”

“Few people know that she is here, because of her exclusiveness and quiet ways.”—Selected.

Winsome, witty, thoughtful, quiet,
Is this maid of whom I write;
Not obtrusive, nor yet showy, but
In future paths her way looks bright.
From Kingston, in old New Hampshire,
Right from Sanborn Sem,
E. C. O's bright daughter
Down in Boston is a gem.

Practising so faithfully
Even a ghost to be;
And as old Duke Frederick,
Rosalind she makes to flee.
Longingly she looks to Kingston,

Indeed, often thinks of home;
Now, ere many days are passed,
Grabs her grip and soon is gone.
Although in the future,
Little may she know of fame,
Let us give a cheer for Winnie, for
Sure am I you've guessed her name.



Prose this maid does not admire,
Scripture reading 's her desire.
Thus her future work she'll do
Perhaps a clergy's helpmate too.

The Emersonian



ELIZABETH E. KEPPIE,

Pawtucket, R. I.

“Kepp.” “Keppie.”

Editor of EMERSONIAN; Commencement Committee; Glee Club.

*“For if she will, she will, you may depend on’t,
And if she wont, she wont, an’ there’s an end on’t.”—Field.*

Oh gee! It’s just like this—bide a wee an’ we’ll tell ye a bit about the editor o’ this buke. Yes, she’s as wise as she looks, an’ we like her rale well. Ye ken “Keppie’s” Scotch, an’ sae we hae tae spell oor words this wey, or ye’d no ken she wis oor authority on Scotch dialect. Na, she disna live in Edinburgh noo, but in—what did ye say the place wis?—O, aye—Pawtucket. We never heard o’it afore but we did na let on tae her. Ye’d

ken she wis fra’ the land o’ the heather she’s that quiet, an’ slow o’ speech an’ action! She never thinks tae get after the business manager till he’s Farr away, an’ never expresses her opinions when she does see him, till she’s heard his an’ slept on them. We hope the Scotch burr which we have tried tae rub off her tongue winna interfere wi’ her career as a——?

This wonderful witty Scotch lass,
Is the star in Dr. Black’s class,
Her marks are so high,
When she reaches the sky,
St. Peter will give her a pass.

GERTRUDE MAUDE LAWSON,

Hardwick, Vt.

“Hamlet.” “Gertrude.” “Tommy.”

*“Ah! 'tis only music's strain
Can sweetly soothe.”—Moore.*

Stunt Com. (1); Treasurer (3); Business Assistant of
EMERSONIAN. Commencement Com.



Gertrude was famous even before she entered Emerson and gave the best Hamlet yet. Her previous record included graduation from Montpelier Seminary, a year of teaching, the honor of several prizes won in Elocution Recitals and the giving of her assistance at a concert held—just think of it!—on the Battleship “Georgia.” She has been winning additional fame ever since her smiling face first adorned Chickering Hall platform, and her dexterous fingers lent rhythm to our movements. She has wrestled well and overcome more than her enemies, “By Jove, she has!” says H—. And we say “Them’s our sentiments!”

When the Naught-Eight year is ended,
What will E. C. O. then do,
Without Gertrude, dear, to guide us
All our exercises through?
Sweeter music she'll be playing,
But his name we're not betraying.

The Emersonian



LENA W. LENK,

Arlington, Mass.

“Lena.” “Linky.”

“To see her was to love her.”—Burns.

Stunt Committee (2).

Look at her! Wouldn't you know she had a big heart just to look at her? Aye, and she is sincere and sympathetic, and anyone in trouble always finds a consoler in Lena. Her cheery “Good Morning,” is a sure cure for the blues, and her hearty commendation of a fellow student's work is an inspiration.

By the way, did you ever hear Lena hold forth on students' rights or render a dialect reading? If you haven't, don't miss your next opportunity! It's a real treat! Would we had a few more Lenas at Emerson!

There is a fair damsel named Lenk,
 Who dresses in sable and mink,
 She's the largest of hearts,
 And a maiden of parts,
 Is our sensible cheery Miss Lenk.

KATHERINE V. LYNCH,

Rochester, N. Y.

“Katherine.”

“*Heard melodies are sweet,
but those unheard are sweeter.*”—Keats.

KTX

Katherine made her debut into the world of opera at the age of five years. Ever since then she has been adding success to success until now, we are firmly convinced that we shall hear from her even when she has passed through the portals into the great beyond. She is a quiet lass, but she knows how to make a hit, and she has made them in abundance during her two years at Emerson. Last year she was a Freshman and now she is a Senior; and the Juniors are wondering how she ever managed it. She says she didn't rush in, she simply *crept in*. More truth than fiction in that statement, Katherine!

This quiet damsel named Lynch
Thinks Emerson work quite a cinch;
The reason we know well,
But we don't mean to tell.
Not we!





HALLEY MEYERS,

Nevada, Missouri.

“Halley.”

*“Of all the girls that are so sweet,
There’s none like pretty Halley.”—Old Song.*

Halley took Boston by storm in 1907. This capricious little country girl amuses, abuses, and consoles with her jollity, honesty and pranks. She went to California in 1904 but is not married yet! She attended boarding school for two years but did not elope! Surely something is the matter! But it isn’t serious; and in the meantime her career at Emerson has convinced us of three facts: (1), That this little unsophisticated child of the corn field can go into the world and take care of herself; (2), that “it” can howl *alone* in costume, or in concert; (3), lastly, that she gets there every time!

This bright sunny maiden named Halley
Traveled over mountain and valley;
And now that she’s here,
We greatly do fear
She’s going to prepare for the ballet,

MARY M. MORRISS,

Dallas, Texas.

“Miss Morriss.”

*“A maid convinced against her will
Is not convinced, or even still.”—Judge.*

If Maud is not on the Commencement Debate we will all be disappointed. We know she could convince the judges that she deserved the decision, and her coadjutor wouldn't have to work at all. In plays Maud is most self-sacrificing, and would even play a modern man's part if she drew it. It is a joy to see too, how cheerfully she gives up curled wigs for braided ones, when so advised by the costumer. Those who have not become well acquainted with Maud may do so next year, and see then, if we haven't given you facts.

Now, dear Miss Maud, we beg of you
Keep out your spoon, you'll spoil our stew.
You must have heard it often said,
“Too many cooks will spoil the bread.”
So pray be still—till we are dead.



The Emersonian



GRACE MYSER,

Canton, Ohio

"Grace."

*"Now the Lord bless that sweet face of thine!"**—Shakespeare.*

Stunt Com. (2).

Who is dramatic? Who is a dreamer? Who is a philosopher? Who is a vocalist? All answer together—Grace Myser! Strange to have so much in one. But you may take this, from this, if this is not true. Note how wraptly attentive is Grace during a Griggs lecture, and *note again* the sigh which comes from further down than her costal muscles—maybe from the depths of her soul—who can tell?—when he has finished. "It is so sweet to have such an attentive, appreciative audience," as Dr. Rolfe would say.

While winds do blow and stars do shine,
 We all will love our Grace,
 For her gentle heart and dreamy eyes
 And her sweetly smiling face.

ELIZABETH B. NICKLES, B. A.,

Due West, S. C.

“Elizabeth.”

*“Her air had a meaning, her movements a grace,
You turned from the fairest to gaze on her face.”*
—E. B. Browning.



Miss Nickles came to us with an A. B. degree which she had received in the sunny Southland, and with three years' successful experience as a teacher in the South Carolina Co-educational Institute. In her one year at Emerson she has made herself famous as an interpreter, an actress and a champion basket-ball player. She is so modest that she will not admit she is the Star of the Gym, so it becomes necessary for us to make the statement for her. Next year she will resume her teaching, and after that—“the same old story.” But of course it's a secret as yet.

What are the people clapping for?
What makes them cheer and shout?
To see Miss Nickles throw the ball
And put her foes to rout.



FLORIS J. PERKINS.

Pass Christian, Miss.

"Florrie."

*"O her eyes are amber-fine—dark and deep,
While her smile is like the noon splendor
Of a day in June."—Riley.*

Junior Prom. Com.

What, not heard of Florrie, the belle of Grand Isle, the queen of the surf, the girl with the smile? Why, Florrie's the girl in love with the bunch: it's Willie at breakfast, Charlie at lunch, Sammy for dinner, at supper it's Fred, while out on the beach it's Sorrel-top Ned. Yes, she counts them by the dozens, but she's true to just one. No need to ask what Florrie will do with her diploma. We all know she will have it framed and hang it next year in the parlor of a snug little cottage built for two. Here she will live on the laurels she won as Atlanta in the Faculty play.

Florrie, Florrie, what's this story
The world doth tell of you?
Let's see that ring! What makes you sing?
Is it—really—true?

MAY PHILLIPS,

Syracuse, N. Y.

“Maysie.”

“Work is my recreation.”—Longfellow.

All ye gods and muses of the classic glades of Syracuse, behold! A child of thine goes forth to grace the halls of E. C. O. and reap the benefits of its manifold culture. Her early youth passed quietly within thy peaceful valley. Here she “grew in wisdom and in stature”—wisdom absorbed at the Syracuse High School, and stature gained from strawberries and fudge well-seasoned with “the salt of the earth” (Syracuse brand). May’s favorite selection is “Poppin’ the Question.” Shall her future be devoted to answering the question or to imparting culture to untrained youths and maidens? Ye prophetic muses, tell!

You pronounce her name and then—clipse,
While you think on the fame of our Phillips;
She brooks no defeat, so the story goes,
And is loved by all; she hath no foes!





AILENE POWERS,

Denver, Colo.

"Ailene."

*"Whence is thy learning? Hath thy toil
O'er books consumed the midnight oil?"—Gay.*

KTX

Ailene was a freshman last year, but—let me see—oh, yes,—she is a senior now. How did it happen—let me see—oh, yes,—she is very brilliant and so dazzled the eyes of the faculty that—let me see—oh, yes, they gave her their blessing, and said—what did they say?—let me see—oh, yes, "Pass along! pass along! Such gifts as thine can never long be hid!"

From Denver University
A mile above the sea,
Came a maiden with the "powers"
"Of poise" and "mental imagery"
Love of talk and much expression
Gave to her such great delight,
That in the Emerson course of study,
She became a shining light!

KATHRYN E. REAGAN,

Geneseo, N. Y.

"Kathryn." "Kate."

*"She doeth little kindnesses,
Which most leave undone or despise."
Anonymus.*

Stunt Com. (3).

Versatile in the extreme is this young lady from the Geneseo Normal, as the violin, sewing machine and Senior Stunt program may well attest. What would we have done without her in those nerve-racking days that just preceded the great Automobile Ride! Pluck, ability and enthusiasm have marked her whole Emerson career. Never so much at home is she as when arranging, guiding and coaching some unique entertainment, and her happy smile is indicative of her favorite expression, "Honey, I'm as happy as the day is long."

This lady, who comes from the Normal,
Has manners sweetly informal;
To all in great need
She's a true friend indeed!
Oh, would there were more from the Normal!





GRACE S. REED,

Albany, N. Y.

"Fluffie."

"Is she not passing fair?"—Shakespeare.

Stunt Com. (1); (3). ΔΔΦ

This damsel is the only member of our class who can claim to be a club woman. The aforesaid information Grace herself will vouch for. After hobnobbing with all the club women of Albany, she overcame all family opposition and took the train for Boston. For once the B. and A. was on time and Grace's Emerson career began auspiciously. Since then frequent press notices in Connecticut and Albany papers have testified to the marvelous development of her powers of expression. At present she cannot make up her mind whether to be a little toad in a big puddle or a big toad in a little puddle.

Our loving and lovable Grace
 Is a Senior who quite knows her place;
 She has virtues galore,
 And we'd tell them all o'er,
 But really we haven't the space.

LENA MAUDE REID,

Inka, Miss.

“Puss.” “Miss Reid.” “Paulina.”

“Silence is golden.” - Bible.

“Hee haw!” There are others. This Maude is not at all backward about coming forward; she has a mind of her own, does not drive easily, but says she can be coaxed to do wonderful things. Unlike most Southern girls she hates the boys and swears she has never been kissed. “E— J—, my sweetheart, will vouch for the truth of this statement,” says Maud. Her dream is to have an intelligent companion, a cozy home, early response to the call of the Muse, artistic gowns and dainty, beribboned, kitchen aprons.



Our love-stricken, languishing Maude,
With a smile exceedingly broad,
Tells all who will listen,
Of a ring that doth glisten:
“Far-gone” is our dreamy-eyed Maud.



MARGUERITE RAND,

Somerville, Mass.

“Ma.” “Randie.”

*“I am resolved to grow fat and
Look young till forty.”—Dryden.*

Randie’s silvery tongue first began coining words in Poughkeepsie, and she showed proper spirit by coming to Emerson to complete her vocabulary. She inherited from her grandfather a love for the solar regions, which accounts for her being “the littlest girl” in the class. She might have been great but for her coquetry. Her stern New England accent created all the atmosphere necessary in the Wilkins-Freeman play at the Colonial—Shelley said so. The Editor offers a reward to anyone who will separate Miss Rand from her green bag. That green bag!!! Whence came it? What contains it? Who claims it? Whither goes it?

Our exceedingly dramatic Miss Rand
Will be famous all over the land
For her New England tones
And her tragedy groans;
And her gestures are something quite grand!

LENA SANBORN,

Somerville, Mass.

“Lena.”

“Sandy.”

“The woman that deliberates is lost.”—Addison.



This maiden comes from Gardner, Mass., where she the High School course did take. We oft would say as she did pass, a lesson from her we might take; for she was ever so sedate, we thought she really was a saint. But soon we found this sober state, assumed by our fair maid so quaint, was just a mask, and, when removed, disclosed abundant fun and mirth. In Normal class she always proved her talents were of mighty worth. To teach is Lena's great desire. In fact, she scarce can wait until, with chest up high and neat attire, some good position she may fill.

This unassuming Miss Lena
Is as sweet as the flowering verbena;
She's as true as a rock
And will stand any shock
That befalls her in life's great arena.

The Emersonian



ESTHER SCHENKEL,

Springville, N. Y.

"Esther." "Baby." "Miss Muffet."

"As a wit, if not first, in the very first line."—Goldsmith.

Question—To what does the name Schenkel refer?

Answer—To a diminutive portion of maidenhood containing an enormous amount of energy.

Q.—What are its pretensions?

A.—To sing and dance, to read and portray Shakespeare, to entertain the public unawares.

Q.—What platform does she support?

A.—An oratorical platform.

Q.—What is her chief virtue?

A.—Reserve force.

Q.—Her chief fault?

A.—Lack of expansion and growing power.

Q.—What hope for the future?

A.—"How far that little candle throws its beams."

O shy and winsome Miss Muffet,
Tho' you never have sat on a tuffet,
You've a way we adore,
And we wish we had more
Of your sweetness which all of us covet!

EVA W. SCATES,

Fort Fairfield, Maine.

“Scatesie.”

“Eve.”

“Woman’s at best a contradiction still.”—Pope.



When we think of skates and fair fields, the combination seems most appropriate, since Scatesie hails from Fort Fairfield. Before coming to Emerson she taught the young idea how to shoot in the lumber region. Her talents and ambition are unlimited and her admirers not a few. Question.—If Eva’s hat and coat are in the clothes-press and the landlady cannot find her, when callers come, where is Scatesie? Her favorite song is, “I’m Crazy to Go on the Stage.” We predict for her a brilliant career with showers of bouquets and spot lights.

An attractive Senior named Scates,
Has a fondness for chocolates and “dates.”
She’s refreshing and breezy;
To admire her is easy,
For she has some remarkable traits.



LAURA M. SCOTT,

Richmond, Maine

“Scottie.” “Lollipops.”

*“But there’s nothing half so sweet in life
As love’s young dream.”—Selected.*

She comes from Richmond, Maine—has anyone ever been able to find it? She just popped up here and brought with her a heart of oak and a little sprite. These two act as her advisers. When the heart of oak says, “You’re to be a teacher. Do something!” the little sprite pops up and says: “Yes, do something! Drive dull care away!” And she does. She dances and prances, chatters, prattles and plays. She haunts the theatres—and her Beelzebubic companion. When needed, Lolly is always pop on the spot. She never studies for exams, she hardly ever, never crams. Her one question is: “Am I? O! am I growing fat?”

O, worthy and faithful Miss Scott,
Thy name shall not be forgot;
 You’ll change it, of course,
 “For better or worse,”
And the gods give you joy, O, Miss Scott!

KATHRYN SHARP,

Bridgeton, N. J.

“Kathryn.”

“Kathie.”

“Is she not passing fair.”—Shakespeare.

This fair maid is a graduate of the Bridgeton High School and of Ivy Hall, likewise in Bridgeton. But though possessed of so much learning, she is naturally so modest that few people are bright enough to see and appreciate the richness of her knowledge. That will be reserved for the young ladies and gentlemen whom Kathryn hopes next year to teach. Where? Like most of us she hasn't decided yet just where. Be that as it may, we know she will make an O. K. teacher and doubtless take the principal's heart by storm.

O fair-haired and smiling Miss Sharp,
Let us sound thy praise on the harp;
An angel art thou,
An angel right now,
Demure and gentle, Miss Sharp!





ALICE ESTELLE SIMMONS,

Monteville, Maine.

"Alice."

*"Sweetest melodies are those that are by distance
made more sweet."—Wordsworth.*

This charming lady received her education in the public schools of Searsmont, and "a little bit more" in the Maine Wesleyan Seminary. Here she distinguished herself as Captain of an invincible Basket Ball Team, and also won laurels in her work as President of a Literary Sorority. Miss Simmons is somewhat of a hero-worshipper, and particularly adores the champions of the gridiron. Perhaps this accounts for the heart failure which will compel her to take a year's rest after her graduation from Emerson.

O, modest Miss Alice Estelle,
How you love to shout and to yell,
On the gridiron, of course,
Where you make yourself hoarse
With a vim that becomes you right well.

AGNES G. SMITH, A.B.,

Saranac Lake, N. Y.

“Smithie.”

“Agneeza.”

*“Down in the coal mine underneath the ground,
Digging dusty diamonds all the season round.”*

Class Poet. Editor of College Magazine. Emersonian
Board. Stunt Com. (3).

Emerson College is justly proud of its bright girls but it would be harder to find a brighter or more gifted girl than Agnes Garfield Smith, the bonnie editor of the Emerson College Magazine. Miss Smith is a Cornell graduate and previous to entering Emerson had been a successful teacher for four years in the New York State high schools. Her career will in all probability be a brilliant one, for she is a tremendous worker and possesses the unusual combination of great literary and dramatic ability. Whatever she does she will be happy, for she is one of the kind who absolutely refuses to worry about anything.

A. G. S.—the initials Three
Which in the magazine you see
Signed to poems of high degree.





MAUDE L. SMITH,

Me.

“ Miss Smith.”

*“Where is the man who has the power and skill
To stem the torrent of this woman's will?”—Field.*

Maude L. Smith comes from the land of potatoes—Northern Maine. For several years she has been engaged in the delightful occupation of teaching. Think of having a certificate to teach for life! That's what Miss Smith has! Miss Smith is planning to go to Europe, but not until there is a tunnel beneath the Atlantic, as a recent sea voyage to Norfolk, Va., is still fresh in her mind, Maude has shot deer (in season, of course), hunted bear, and wrung the necks of several chickens. She can skate with one foot and play basket-ball with one hand. She can cook and wash, and is very fond of children and—this is Leap Year!

From the Pine Tree State comes this valiant lass
Who always at basket-ball was known to surpass;
She can darn, she can swim, she can hunt, she can cook,
And for a fair husband she is now on the look.

WILLIAM A. SPARKS,

Montana.

“Bill.” “Sparksy.”

*“Sigh no more, ladies, sigh no more,
Men were deceivers ever.”—Shakespeare.*

Class President (1).



Yes, this is really the picture of little “Willie.” He informs us that his boyish pranks were performed in Wisconsin, but a few years ago he moved to Montana where he attended the State University. In the fall of 1906 he was shipped to Boston, C. O. D., since when he has spent all his spare time and cash “fussing.” But the world wags on, and the wise ones say, “He is perfectly harmless, he is only sparking.” Billy once was ambitious to become an opera singer, but since entering Emerson he has decided to take to the stage. He has sometimes been charged with being a “bluffer” but of course that is a mistake.

This faithless and fickle young Sparks
Never thinks of Exams or of Marks;
And we grieve to report
He’s a genuine sport
And—dotes upon ladies and larks.



NELLIE MAE SUTER,

Rochester, N. Y.

"Maizie."

*"How doth the little busy bee
Improve each shining hour."—Anonymous.*

Maizie is dignity personified—no more New Year's resolutions are necessary! One fair day in the fall of '05 she broke the tide of her existence in the City of Kodaks and boarded a train for the City of Culture. Realizing that she had struck a pretty good place when she landed at Emerson, she took off her coat and hat and resolved to stay a while. It wasn't as easy as she had anticipated, but kindness prompts us not to state how many gallons of tears were shed that first year for "Home and Mother." However, now she loves Boston dearly, and dreads the thought of tearing herself away from the sacred precincts of Emerson and the office typewriter.

Our sweet and innocent Mae
Is always happy and gay;
Though she try with a vim
To look solemn and prim,
We prefer her the opposite way.

EDITH THAYER,

Cochituate, Mass.

“Baby.” “Tiny.” “Ted.”

“*In your sweet, dividing throat
The nightingale keeps warm her note.*”—Carew.



Say *Co*—sneeze twice—and you have it. That is where she budded forth into five feet of music, song and dance. This midget is not only the delight of all who know her but also a sport of sports. Her greatest sport is the game of hearts in which she is always a winner. She is also an expert at “cutting,” for she never gets caught. She has “starred” in all the class stunts and expects to do some more starring after she gets her degree(?). Every one loves her—they just can’t help it.

Our bewitching and musicale Ted,
Has a wonderful voice, so 'tis said;
'Tis her ardent desire
In the heavenly choir
To make a big hit when—she's dead.



GRACE A. THOMPSON,

Palmer, Mass.

"Tommy."

*"But love is blind and lovers cannot see
The pretty follies that themselves commit."—Shakespeare.*

President of ΦΗΣ; Secretary (2) (3).

A quiet New England town rubbed its drowsy eyes with interest when, one stormy day in March, the melodious voice of Grace first rent the air. Ever since then she has kept the town thoroughly awake. After her graduation from high school and the completion of special work at Wellesley, she turned her feet and thoughts to Emerson, where she has broken the record as a faithful attendant at College and Sunday School. No need to ask what her profession is to be; one glance at her smiling face gives the secret dead away!

This saintly young maiden named Grace
Goes to church with a rapturous face.
There's a reason, we know,
Why she loves so to go,
But to tell it is hardly our place.

CAROLINE THOMPSON,

Winchester, Mass.

“Tommy.”

“Cryn.”

*“Upon her face with ease and grace
She wears a beaming smile.”—Selected.*



She was born in Winchester “twenty miles away.” Her early life was spent in the country, growing roses in her cheeks and sparkles in her eyes. Her career at Emerson has been marked by many red-letter days, and by one blue day, the day she visited the managers. Alas! we have never learned what happened, but thanks to them she decided to stay with us. She has not made up her mind yet whether to become “Sarah the Second” or just an ordinary school ma’am. That she is well qualified to become the former her work in “The Holly Tree Inn” clearly proved. Yet the world sadly needs her as a teacher.

This maid whom some have dubbed Tommy,
Like a day that is sunny and balmy,
Puts to flight all our troubles
Like so many bubbles:
A personified smile is our Tommy!



MARIE TRACY,

Salem, Mass.

“Trazy.”

“*Much study is weariness to the flesh.*”—Anonymous.

She was brought up in Salem, and they have never been able to sell her because of her witchcraft. When she came sailing into Emerson, she startled everyone with “Isn’t it awful?” It’s her favorite expression when discussing exams or cuts. As yet she doesn’t know whether she will go on the stage, or whether her love of children will lead her to the altar; she has never been quite able to trace her own ambitions. (Isn’t that awful?) As an actress she is always successful—she always fetches a laugh in comedy, and—in tragedy too. As a friend she is always true blue; as a student she is always invisible in chapel. (Isn’t that awful?)

Our happy-go-lucky Miss Tracy
 Has a manner delightfully racy;
 And the things that she loses,
 And the hearts she refuses,
 Would make you half-think she is crazy!

ALLIE ETTA TROW,

Barre, Vermont.

“Allie.”

“*A lovely lady, garmented in light
From her own beauty.*”—*Selected.*

Emersonian Artist.

Allie came to us from the sacred precincts of the Spaulding High School and Goddard Seminary. After entering Emerson she did not find the work heavy enough to satisfy her cravings for knowledge, so in her Senior year she elected special work at Boston University and was made a member of the Sigma Kappa. She loves not only knowledge but also drawing and—horses! She is, herself, quite an artist, as some of the drawings in this book abundantly testify. She has never been known to lose her temper; and the only time she ever sheds tears is when she is homesick. She is domestic by nature, and happy will he be who wins her!



Our fair and entrancing Miss Allie,
Was surely cut out for the ballet;
She is known for her smiles
And bewitching sweet wiles;
A treasure indeed is Miss Allie!



NANCY MAY TURNER,

Gardner, Mass.

“Nan.”

“*She is so constant and so kind.*”—Keats.

During her quiet career at Emerson, Nancy has made some very staunch friends. They will tell you that Nan is a real literary genius, and that previous to taking up the study of “Yellocution” she had achieved fame as editor of two classbooks. This literary work was done while she was still a student in her local high school. Nancy has been pretty much of a grind at Emerson, but she can't help it—it's born in her! She won't tell us what she intends to do after May, so we are forced to conclude that “there's a reason.” Our best wishes, Nancy!

Our unassuming Miss Nancy
 Sees more than some people fancy;
 You rarely will find
 A maiden more kind
 Than this ever-obliging Miss Nancy.

HELEN TYLER,

Centerville, R. I.

“Chatterbox.” “Helen.”

“*She was ever precise in promise keeping.*”—*Shakespeare.*



“Look! Behold!! Hello!!! burst from this little firecracker one Independence morn in the bustling village of Centerville. She developed rapidly and in one month talked as fluently as a child of five years. This premature development injured her vocal cords to such an extent that her voice is seldom heard ringing thru the corridors of Emerson, and she is known as the sphinx of the dorm. “Little Rhody” has a fair representative in “Little Helen.”

A raven haired damsel named Tyler
Is prone to let mere trifles rile her;
But you can calm her completely
And make her smile sweetly
By presenting a box labelled “Huyler.”



LILLIAN E. WAGGONER,

Beaver, Pa.

“Lillian.”

*“What will not woman, gentle woman, dare
When strong affection stirs her spirit up?”—Southey.*

KTX

Lillian is a very quiet native of a very quiet town. Nevertheless she is one of the jolliest girls at E. C. O. Beaver College led her safely up the paths of knowledge, but she longed to reach even higher peaks, so came to Emerson. Her chief virtues are a small appetite and a sweet submissiveness. She is generally good-natured, and her chief occupation is star-gazing. Her absent-mindedness is a source of continual joy to her friends. The hit of her Senior year at Emerson was made when she played the part of the butler in a comedy whose name we've forgotten.

This charming young damsel from Beaver
Looks so truthful that all must believe her;
She's good, to be sure,
And extremely demure,
But lets no one bluff or deceive her.

LEOLA WHEELER, A.B.

Avilla, Missouri.

“Leola.”

“Much she knows, yet to know all is her ambition.”—Selected.

We never heard of Avilla until we heard of Leola, which is only another proof that the smallest places often produce the greatest people. Leola is the proud possessor of an A.B. degree which she received last June at Smith. She is also the proud possessor of a reputation as a basket-ball player, a reputation which she gained at the University of Mississippi. But it is as an expert fudge maker that she is going to smash some young man's heart! Her record at Emerson has been unusually brilliant, and “there'll be more to follow.”

O modest and charming Leola,
How you dote on the juicy pimola!
You can read, you can speak,
And with voice that's not weak,
Can sing a respectable solo.



EVERETT H. DAVISON,

Boston, Mass.

“Davidson.”

“An affable and courteous gentleman.”—Shakespeare.

The year of grace 1886 first beheld the appearance of Everett H. Davison upon this benighted sphere, in the city of Biddeford, Maine.

At the age of one year, he took his parents by the hand and led them into the Great West, where they settled among the savages and allowed Everett to grow up with the country. South Dakota was, however, too narrow an environment for the genius of young Davison, and he soon decided to leave his pleasant home and seek his fortune in the cold world. After experiencing a series of adventures which would make Nick Carter's exploits seem tame and uninteresting, he finally arrived at the Hub of the Universe, Boston, and went into training to become an orator. He is a very common, every-day sort of an individual in manner and appearance, and spends most of his time in reading and in playing rag-time upon the piano. He is chiefly characterized for nailing every opportunity that comes his way and in hanging on to it with might and main, for he sincerely believes in Franklin's maxim, “Never decline an office, and never resign one,” and he earnestly trusts that this policy will some day put him upon a footing with Teddy Roosevelt. He was very anxious that justice should be done him in writing this biography, so he has written it himself.

Gentleman, student, musician too,
Earnest, kind, obliging, true;
Ready to think, to speak, to do,
His virtues are many; and he's true blue!

BESSIE BEALES,

Toronto, Canada

“Bessie.”

“Miss Beales.”

*“A rosebud set with little wilful thorns
And sweet as English air can make her, she.”—Tennyson.*

Canadian Club.

Bessie has ambitions! Like the other members of the Canadian Club she is out to conquer the world and if study and grit count, she gets there. “She has had experience” in various lines before coming here, and could give some of us pointers. Many flattering offers have been made to this young lady, but she turned them all down to come to Emerson. And we’re glad she came. We haven’t her face to show you, but we know she has a place in all your hearts.

Arise and shine,
The goal is thine,
If in the truth believing
That Life and Art
Can never part!

CLASS COLORS
Yellow and White

THE SENIORS

CLASS FLOWERS
English Daisy



OFFICERS

ELIZABETH M. BAKER,	President
GRACE F. GARVIN,	Vice-President
GRACE A. THOMPSON,	Secretary
GERTRUDE M. LAWSON,	Treasurer

CLASS YELL

Emerson! Emerson! Nineteen-eight!
Emerson! Emerson! Nineteen-eight!
One—nine—nought—eight!
Emerson!!

CLASS ROLL

Jennie Katherine Archibald, C.C.,	Tony River, N.S.	Grace F. Garvin, G.C.,	Morristown, N. Y.
Jessie Arguello, ATΔ	Racine, Wis.	Anna C. Gill,	Allegheny City, Pa.
Corinne Babcock,	Quincy, Mass.	Eva B. Griffith, C.C.,	Sydenhan, Ontario
Elizabeth M. Baker, ΦHΣ	Boston, Mass.	Edna Hahne, ATΔ	East Orange, N. J.
Beatrice P. Bannon,	Glens Falls, N. Y.	Edna M. Hammond,	Chatham, Mass.
Mary B. Barlow,	Beverly West, Va.	Myra L. Hanno, G.C.,	Lisbon, N. H.
Bessie Beales, C.C.,	Toronto, Canada	H. Elizabeth Hardenburgh, ΔΔΦ	Kingston, N. Y.
Mary S. Bean, ΦHΣ	Wichita, Kansas	William G. Harrington, ΦAT	East Boston, Mass.
Florence I. Belcher,	Foxborough, Mass.	Ethelind B. Havener, Y. W. C. A.,	Searsport, Me.
Edith M. Blood, ΦHΣ	Fairport, N. Y.	Clara V. Haynes, C.C.,	Belleville, Ontario
Eulalie Bradstreet,	Corinth, N. Y.	Lita A. Heinemann, KTX	Wausaw, Wis.
Marguerite Chaffee, ATA	Chattanooga, Tenn.	Ruth C. Hobart, ΦHΣ	Auburn, N. Y.
Mary L. Clark,	Portland, Me.	Blanche A. Hodgkin	Gouverneur, N. Y.
Elinore R. Cowen,	Allston, Mass.	May F. B. Hogan,	Fitchburg, Mass.
Josephine A. Crichton, C.C.,	Halifax, N. S.	Ethelyn F. Holland,	Worcester Mass.
Golda T. Curtiss, G.C.,	Hartford, Conn.	Winifred P. Ingalls,	Kingston, N. H.
Alice L. Daly,	St. Paul, Minn.	Cora E. Jacoby,	West Hoboken, N. J.
Everett H. Davison,	Rutland, Vt.	Hazel Jennings, ΦHΣ	Quincy, Mass.
Charles E. Farr, ΦAT	Canastota, N. Y.	G. Erminie Jones, ΔΔΦ	Wilkes-Barre, Pa.
Maude Flint,	Stamford, N. Y.	Elizabeth E. Keppie, G.C.,	Pawtucket, R. I.
Margaret A. Fulton, C.C.,	Truro, N. S.	Gertrude M. Lawson,	Hardwick, Vt.,

(Continued on next page.)

CLASS ROLL—Continued.

Katherine V. Lynch, KFX	Rochester, N. Y.	Laura M. Scott,	Richmond, Me.
Mary C. Monroe,	New York City	Kathryn H. Sharp,	Bridgeton, N. J.
Mary M. Morris,	Dallas, Tex.	Alice E. Simmons,	Searsmont, Me.
Grace E. Myser,	Canton, Ohio	Agnes G. Smith,	Saranac Lake, N. Y.
Elizabeth B. Nickles,	Due West, S. C.	Maude L. Smith,	Haywood, Me.
Flores J. Perkins,	Pass Christian, Miss.	William A. Sparks, ΦAT	Eddy, Mont.
May L. Phillips,	Syracuse, N. Y.	Lena A. Sanborn,	West Somerville, Mass.
Ailene M. Powers, KFX	Denver, Col.	Nellie M. Suter,	Rochester, N. Y.
Heurietta Racham,	Charlottetown, P. E. I.	Edith Thayer, G.C.,	Cochituate, Mass.
Marguerite Rand,	Cambridge, Mass.	Carolyn R. Thompson,	Winchester, Mass.
Grace S. Reed, ΛΔΦ	Albany, N. Y.	Grace A. Thompson, ΦHΣ	Palmer, Mass.
Lena M. Reid,	Inka, Miss.	Marie Tracy,	Salem, Mass.
Lois H. Rickey,	Stoneham, Mass.	Allie Trow,	Barre, Vt.
Emma J. Ross,	Fayetteville, Ark.	Nancy M. Turner,	Gardner, Mass.
Anna Sander, ΦHΣ	Ellensbury, Wash.	Helen M. Tyler,	Centreville, R. I.
Eva W. Scates,	Fort Fairfield, Me.	Lillian E. Waggoner, KFX	Beaver, Pa.
Esther S. Schenkel,	Springville, N. Y.	Leola Wheeler,	Avella, Mo.





"Why, every room is taken!
Where are we to rehearse our
scene?"

SENIOR STUNT



"THE AUTO TRIP"

Time—Morning, December 19th, 1907.

Starting Point—Copley Square, Boston.

Megaphone Man--Right this way to take advantage of the greatest auto sight-seeing trip yet undertaken. All prominent places in and about Boston visited; also the homes

of Boston's most famous men and women. Machine warranted to be in perfect order and a written promise furnished to ride over all obstructions without killing any

occupants or causing any delay. The speed of our auto is such that we guarantee to return all passengers within one hour. Only a limited number of seats left, as the best have been reserved for the Seniors of Emerson College.

Senior Class—(Yell).

Orate, orate, gesticulate,
We're the Class of Naughty-eight,
Bah-dah-kah! Bah-dah-kah!
Naughty-eight,
Rah! rah! rah!

(Song to tune of "Tammany").

1. Senior Class! Senior Class!
Honk-honk—we are coming fast,
Honk-honk—we are here at last.
Senior Class! Senior Class!
Chug-chug-chug-chug-chug-chug-chug,
Senior Class!
2. Faculty! Faculty!
Honk-honk—we are out, you see,
Honk-honk—visiting our faculty.
Faculty! Faculty!
Chug-chug-chug-chug-chug-chug-chug,
Faculty!

3. Junior Class! Junior Class!
Honk-honk—P'r'aps you'd like to, too,
Honk-honk—ride as we now do.
Junior Class! Junior Class!
Chug-chug-chug-chug-chug-chug-chug,
Junior Class!
4. Freshmen dear! Freshmen dear!
Honk-honk—Cheer up, you've got time,
Honk-honk—you'll soon be in line.
Freshmen dear! Freshmen dear!
Chug-chug-chug-chug-chug-chug-chug,
Freshmen dear!
5. P. G.'s grave! P. G.'s grave!
Honk-honk—we'll be with you yet,
Honk-honk—we'll come back, you bet!
P. G.'s grave! P. G.'s grave!
Chug-chug-chug-chug-chug-chug-chug,
P. G.'s grave!

M. M.—The first place of interest is the Boston Public Library, noted for its table marked *E. C. O.* Here hoards of Emerson students flock from the classes of Dr. Ward, whose pupils are known the world over as scholars of English literature. The Class of Nineteen Eight is especially proficient in the knowledge of German writers. Apply to them for any facts concerning—

S. C.—(To tune of "Yankee Doodle").

Herder, Goethe, Schiller, Tiek;
 Bürger, Körner, Schlegel;
 And Heine, Körner, Rückert, Arndt;
 With Grimm and Jean Paul Reichter.

M. M.—The next building at our right
 is the Emerson College of Oratory.

S. C.—(Yell). Allapa, dadda!
 Koché, koché!
 Flip, flop!
 Flip, flop!
 Bing, bang, bee!
 Kichapoo, Walapoo!
 Zis, boom, bah!
 Seniors! Seniors!
 Rah! rah! rah!

M. M.—We will have a short stop here.
 If you use your glasses, you may be able to
 see the class now reciting.

1st Senior—(Looking through her glasses
 and rising). Oh, it's Mr. Tripp that's teach-
 ing. I wonder what he really thinks of *us*
 in "Hamlet." There are corrupted mem-
 bers of this school who shirk their work and

mean to wiggle through. (Side glances at
 Juniors). Sometimes they may, but not in
 Senior "Hamlet." There is no shuffling;
 there the action lies in his true nature, and
 we ourselves compelled even to the teeth
 and forehead of our faults to give in evi-
 dence.

2d S.—Well, even if he doesn't let them
 wiggle through, he's a mighty nice man.

3d S. Nine rahs for Mr. Tripp!

S. C.—Rah-rah-rah! Rah-rah-rah! Rah-
 rah-rah! Tripp!

4th S.—What's the tremendous commo-
 tion in Chickering Hall?

5th S.—The Juniors fancy themselves
Seniors and are trying to establish them-
 selves before we return.

6th S.—Who is that rushing down the
 aisle at such speed? Is it some one trying
 a home run?

7th S.—*No!* It is just Kelley trying to
 get down to the front before Miss Baker to
 lead the yells.

S. C.—(To tune of "Sylvia").

Juniors! Oh, Juniors! Precious class so rare,
 Your bright ways—most always—
 Are quite beyond compare;
 But you'll learn yet, so don't fret,
 When Seniors you are, too,
 That true growth comes slowly!
 It's up to you!

8th S.—Is that the children's class reciting pieces in Room I?

9th S.—Oh, my, no! Those are the cute little Freshmen. Isn't their conduct shocking? What do you think? One of them cut chapel last *Wednesday morning*.

(Great surprise expressed by S. C.).

S. C.—(To tune of "Kiss, Kiss, Kiss").

To you Freshmen dear we offer
 Some advice that's good, tho' cheap;
 When you come to be grave Seniors
 Good behavior you must keep.
 You must always be at chapel,
 If you don't there'll be a fuss;
 You must act when you're in our shoes
 Just like us, us, us.

M. M.—We will now ride down St. Botolph Street and view the residences of Miss McQuesten and Miss Sleight.

10th S.—Some one propose a toast to Miss McQuesten—quick, before we pass.

11th S.—Pleasant always is she,
 Patience always shows she,
 Perseverance has she,
 Little Miss

S. C.—McQuesten!!

12th S.—Good! Now one for Miss Sleight!

13th S.—I have one. Stroke your scapulas, feel of your fibulas, and swear by your craniums that her brains are maximum:

Our Miss Sleight, she's up to date;
 She knows the skeleton first rate;
 How she can elucidate
 Whatever she does undertake.

S. C.—(To tune of "Love's Old Sweet Song").

Not because you're different,
 Not because you're few,
 Do we gaze with reverence
 When we look toward you;
 If you'd know the reason
 Why you all surpass,
 Why, it's just because you
 Are the P. G. Class,
 You are the P. G. Class.

M. M.—Our course now brings us to Gainsborough Street.

14th S.—This is the home of Priscilla C. Puffer, who loves us all dearly but won't let us bluff her. She is kind to the friendless—does good on the quiet. If you think it's so easy, well, why don't you try it?

15th S.—Oh, just see the crowd of people waiting to go rush to hear a brilliant Junior give a recital in Symphony Hall. Why, there is Miss Hicks and Mrs. Willard—yes, and Miss Smith—and Mrs. Southwick. Mr. Chauffeur, please stop a moment while we serenade them.

Song by Miss Thayer.

1. We'll love our teachers dearly,
Throughout all our days;
Tho' Mrs. Hicks is little,
How great in many ways.
And Mrs. Willard also
Is little but, oh my!
She has captured every one of us,
And a man that's oh! so bigh.
2. Now sing to Mrs. Southwick,
The faithful and the true,

Whose work in dormitories
Has made a home for you,
And now all roll your sleeves up,
As Miss Smith comes in view,
And be ready to do any stunts
That she may ask you to.

M. M.—Directly on the left is the New England Conservatory of Music.

16th S.—

This is the place, as every one knows,
Where we learn about 18th Century Prose.
Not in wit or in wisdom does this teacher lack,
He is a man of great learning though his name is plain
"Black."

Let's cheer for him then with a hearty good-will,
He'll think we don't love him if we keep still,

S. C.—Rah! rah! rah! Rah! rah! rah!
Rah! rah! rah! Dr. Black! Dr. Black! Dr.
Black!

M. M.—We are now passing Garrison Hall, where dwells Miss Tatem.

17th S.—Hurrah for Miss Tatem. Class mates, how can we express our admiration and esteem for Miss Tatem—Think of all that letter "T" suggests.

T stands for Tatem and T stands for talent,
 T stands for tact, which she uses right well;
 T stands for teaching, so strong and so valiant;
 T stands for "Tommy," we can read it pell-mell;
 T stands for Tiffany's diamonds so brilliant;
 T stands for treasure, of which I now tell.
 T stands for—well, what's the use?

S. C.—She's a trump!

M. M.—We will now proceed to Cambridge. Before we leave the city we will make short stops at the homes of Dr. Alden and Miss Coolidge.

18th S.—Here we are! In yonder dwelling lives Dr. Alden, who gives us such sound advice in matters pertaining to these mortal frames of ours. If any are suffering from physical or mental indisposition or desire to delve into the mysteries of materia medica, thereoptic electro-psycho-magnetism, neurasthenia, peritonitis, intercostal neuralgia-septicemia, endocarditis—let him stand forth and say it! (Groans).

19th S.—What makes the Auto speed so fast?

Why, 'tis 38 we're going past
 But what's the use of speeding so?

20th S.—Just for impression's sake, you know.

21st S.—Who were making all those bows?

22d S.—Miss Coolidge and the Alpha Taus.

Here's a health to Miss Coolidge—
 She, the emphatic;
 Whose ways are so breezy,
 And smiles so dramatic.

23d S.—

Now we come to Cambridge,
 Where the learned people dwell;
 In an atmosphere of culture
 Lives Mrs. Black we love so well;
 She's so great and good and noble,
We seem very small and mean;
 But we beg her kind compassion—
 Things are not just what they seem.

M. M.—We will now speed rapidly along to Brookline, where we will visit the home of the Dean and Mrs. Southwick.

24th S.—Here we are. Wasn't that a fast ride? Here's to Mrs. Southwick so sweet and so true. Her virtues are many,

her faults less than few. We respect her and love her more than mere tongue can tell; so loud in her praises let our glad voices swell.

M. M.—Our next stop will be at Leominster.

25th S.—Here's where Mr. Kenney lives with his happy family, and he's a great big splendid man, one of God's own, with a heart as big as the ocean—even if, like the ocean, he is a little rough sometimes. Let's express our admiration for Mr. Kenney with three good old-fashioned cheers with a tiger. One—Hurrah!

Two—Hurrah!

Three—Hurrah!

Tiger!!

M. M.—We now take a cross cut to Bilerica.

26th S.—Here is Mrs. Whitney's home.

27th S.—Yes,

Who led the way safely thro' faults and thro' errors?
Who guided us, too, through our personal terrors?
Who taught us Macbeth when we were just Juniors,
And still holds us spell-bound although we are Seniors?

S. C.—Mrs. Whitney!!

M. M.—The next station for this car is Stoughton.

28th S.—What glorious scenery!

29th S.—

These fields and these orchards I'd have you consider,
Belong, Oh my friends, to Registrar Kidder.
Here he lives in contentment and spends his vacations,
Making out the reports of examinations.
Here's to wishing him joy and freedom from harm,
And a mansion in Heaven on a broad acre farm.

M. M.—We will now turn our course to the Blue Hills. It has heretofore been thought impossible to climb this precipice by auto, but just to show you how easily the Seniors of Emerson College ride over all obstructions, we'll put on some more —

S.C.—(To the tune of "Tammany.")

Gasoline—gasoline—

First you fill your little tank,
Then you turn the little crank.

Gasoline—gasoline!

Chug-chug-chug-chug-chug-chug-chug!

Gasoline!!

30th S.—Oh, what a splendid view of Boston Harbor. Do you remember our

trip down the harbor with the little fresh-
men? (groans interspersed with laughter).
Despite their faults they are still—

S. C.—(To tune of "Sailing").

Sailing! sailing! on Emerson's stormy sea,
But two long, weary years must pass ere you will
Seniors be;
But sail on! sail on! the rough way never flee,
For teachers dear your course will steer and land you
Seniors free.

31st S.—Now, Mr. Chauffeur, full speed
for Emerson.

S. C.—(Yells and songs).

Alpha-Beta! Gamma dell!
Heed ye as we give our yell;
Who are we and what's our fate?
We get there in nineteen-eight!

(To tune of "When We Are M-a-r-
r-i-e-d").

When we are g-r-a-d-u-a-t-e-d,
H-a double p-y we'll be,
We will teach and read you see
In some little p-l-a-c-e.
We'll have *one* pupil, maybe more,
We'll not worry on that score
Till we're g-r-a-d-u-a-t-e-d
From Emerson.

(Yell)—

Emerson! Emerson!
Nineteen-eight!
Emerson! Emerson!
Nineteen-eight!
One! nine! naught! eight!
Emerson!

Razzle, dazzle! Stick, stack!
Ricker, racker, row!
Hanker! Tanker!
Tinker! Tanker!
Not so slow!
Plucky, lucky—happy fate,
We're the class of *nineteen-eight*.

(Song)—

Here's to our teachers, may they live long,
We'll not forget them in this our song.
Seniors disloyal you'll never find one,
Here's to our *Dean* and our dear Emerson.

(College yell)—

E-M-E-R-S-O-N!
Emerson!
Emerson!
Emerson!

(March song to tune of "When the Boys
Go Marching By").

We have had a jolly ride,
And it's been our joy and pride,
To behold our Faculty
As we speed right merrily,
Riding in our Motor Car.
If we've seemed a trifle slow,
We must not speed, you know,
Now you've seen our awful *stunt*,

Watch us march with steady front,
Through the halls of Emerson.

Here's to dear old naughty-eight,
Whom we love and venerate,
We are proud of her fair name
And we'll shout with glad acclaim
Naughty-eight of Emerson.
Ringing through the rolling years,
Memory still shall shout our cheers
Naughty-eight so good and true,
We'll be loyal e'er to you
Naughty-eight of Emerson.





SENIOR CLASS

EMERSON, OUR EMERSON

WORDS BY EMILY L. MCINTOSH. TUNE, "MARYLAND."

I.

From far Pacific's "Golden Gate,"
 Emerson, our Emerson!
 From North to South, each glorious State,
 Emerson, our Emerson!
 We come to share thy glorious gifts,
 The love that cheers, the thought that lifts,
 And now we pledge our love anew,
 Emerson, our Emerson!

II.

From foreign shores—Armenia's lands—
 Emerson, our Emerson!
 Australia, too, sends heart and hands,
 Emerson, our Emerson!
 "To live the truth"—our watchword stands,
 May we be loyal to thy demands,
 And champion truth where'er she stands,
 Emerson, our Emerson!

III.

Oh, Founder of this noble cause,
 Emerson, our Emerson!
 Your gracious presence ever draws,
 Emerson, our Emerson!
 The best within each human heart,
 From your blest teaching caused to start,
 And unto life, new life impart,
 Emerson, our Emerson!

IV.

Oh, teachers bound in service true,—
 Emerson, our Emerson!
 Oue loyal bond to what you do,—
 Emerson, our Emerson!
 To help these teachings spread the light!
 To speed the truth, defend the right!
 We pledge this day our hearts anew,
 Emerson, our Emerson!



Post Graduates.

POST-GRADUATE CLASS

OFFICERS.

PRESIDENT,
Jessie Delano Shaw.

VICE-PRESIDENT,
Helen Storrs Hammond.

TREASURER,
Francis Dora True.

SECRETARY,
Vertie Agnes Coyne.

SERGEANT-AT-ARMS,
Charlotte Mae Wheeler.

CLASS COLORS,
Corn and Green.

YELL.

Ward, Kidder, Southwick!
Whitney, Hicks!
Tripp, Sleight, Gilbert!
Tatem, Smith!
McQuesten, Marmein!
Williard, Black!
Kenney, Puffer, Alden, Coolidge!

MEMBERS OF THE CLASS.

Susan Applegate,	Bridgeton, N. J.
Mary Rose Brennan,	Somerville, Mass.
Adelaide Carter, Y. W. C. A.,	Cliftondale, Mass.
Nellie Clare Casseday, ΔΔΦ	Fairmont, W. Va.
Jennie L. F. Cowen,	Rochester, Mass.
Vertie Agnes Coyne, KPX,	Portland, Me.
Edna Mae Fox,	Mt. Vernon, Iowa.
Lou Mears Goyne, ΦHΣ,	Ashland, Pa.
Helen Storrs Hammond, ΦHΣ,	Hampton, Conn.
Edith R. Hastings,	Bethel, Me.
Mary Brownlow Hatch,	Cambridge, Mass.
Henry Hirschler,	Lela, Oklahoma.
Marion Christine Johnson,	Brownfield, Me.
Anna Balch McNeil,	Seattle, Wash.
Mary H. Parlin, G. C.,	Medford, Mass.
Jessie Delano Shaw, ΦHΣ,	Bayonne, N. J.
Clara L. Sibilla, G. C.,	Port Huron, Mich.
Hugh Monteith Thomson,	Big Rapids, Mich.
Antoinette Banks Tiller, ATA,	Atlanta, Ga.
Francis Dora True, ATA,	Portland, Me.
Charlotte Mae Wheeler,	W. River June., Vt.
Blanche N. Williams,	Pittsfield, Ill.



POST GRADUATE CLASS.

Echoes From the Raised Seats

When Naughty-seven was born at Emerson College, away back in the dark ages, it was found by the faculty to be a very enterprising and decidedly original offspring. Nor were their laurels taken from them, for through the ensuing years they continued to develop genius and spontaneity.

As Freshmen, under Captain Garber, they were launched out bravely on the Sea of Difficulty, and with their flying pennants of corn and green set sail for the shores of Art. As Juniors with Captain Langdell, they stuck manfully to the ship, though the storms of criticism thundered around them. As Seniors, with Captains Johnson and Garber at the helm, they caught a few far away glimpses of the Promised Land, and sailed on strong, hopeful and fearless. Finally as graduates, with Captains Hastings and Shaw as leaders, they find the land of their dreams near at hand and will anchor with staunch hearts and true, ready for their life among the new peoples.

P. G. year is great! Try it. Nineteen hundred and seven has been conceded by the faculty to be the best graduate class Emerson has known. Why? Take heed those that are to follow! Because it is so well organized; because there are no "odds and ends," as might be expected, but all good workers; again, because their work as teachers has been exemplary and they have stood for something in the college life. And, last but not least, because there has been decidedly no lack of class spirit all through the year. If any doubt this last, notice when we yell. We are few in numbers, but—*Oh, my!*

We are still proud of the distinction of having been the first class to introduce caps and

gowns into Emerson. Also it was through the Class of '07 that the scholarship fund, already started by the $\Phi\Omega\Sigma$ sorority, became popular in the various college organizations. By our starting the ball rolling the sum has swelled to \$2500.00.

They tell us it is better not to toot your own horn, but if we voice just praise we only say what others would say for us if we were't too quick for them. As graduates we are expected to stand for at least two of the many things taught here—that is grace and rhythm. Now here comes the toot. In our last stunt, presented Nov. 22, 1907, we stood for those two things, and more; and we are sure all admiring friends—and otherwise—will say this, the last of our four stunts was the best of all. A few of the chosen danced, a few of the other chosen donned a ghostly mantle and haunted the platform of Chickering Hall, convulsing the audience, not with fear but with laughter. Then we all yelled. You see we believed in doing as the Romans do, for as our audience had set the tune, we but joined heartily in the chorus.

N. C. C.

CLASS POEM

With Apologies to "Marian's Men."

Our class is small, but true and tried,
Our yells are strong and bold;
The faculty they tremble
When our stunts they do behold.

Our fortress is the back row seats,
We cry, "O, hark! O, see!"
We know our voice vibrations
From A straight through to Z.

Well know the gentle Freshmen
Our tender, fostering care;

We teach them grace and rhythm,
And find out how they fare.

'Tis joy to be at Emerson
And cry, Ma-za-ska-ah!
'Tis joy to be at Emerson,
But soon we'll go afar.

A short, short stay at Emerson,
And then away, away!
The wide, wide world is calling.
Post Graduates, away!

M. C. J.



JUNIORS — CLASS OF 1909

Class Colors—Green and White.

CLASS YELL.

Who—Rah—Rah—Rah!
Who—Rah—Rah—Rah!
Who—Rah—Rah—Rah!
Who—Rah—Rah—Rah!
Si - - - - -
Boon - - - - - Bah!
Juniors—Juniors—Juniors!

CLASS OFFICERS.

President, Mr. Kelley. Secretary, Miss Slifer.
Vice-President, Miss Carl. Treasurer, Mrs. Fisher.

EVENTS OF CLASS OF 1909.

1906-1907.

Y. W. C. A. Reception. Hallowe'en Party by Class of 1908.
Japanese Social by Class of 1906. Freshman Stunt, Washington's B'day.
Trolley Ride by Class of 1907. Dance to Classes of 1906 and 1907.

1907-1908.

Hallowe'en Party to Class of 1910. Class Party during December.
Faculty Dance.

CLASS CALENDAR.

Junior Stunt, Feb. 29, 1908. Junior Promenade. Junior Banquet.

CLASS OF 1909

Helen M. Bean, Belmont, N. H.
 Ruth Louisa Blodgett, Atlanta, Ga. ATA
 Nettie S. Bowlus, Springfield, Ill. KFX
 Blanch E. Boyden, Lisbon, N. Dak. KFX
 Janie Browne, Winton, N. C.
 Catharine E. Carl, Kingston, N. Y. JΔΦ
 Bertha E. Carpenter, Lawrence Co., N. Y.
 Mildred L. Clark, Cumberland Hill, R. I.
 ΦHΣ
 Helen R. Clute, Utica, N. Y.
 Helen M. Conant, Worcester, Mass.
 Luella V. Cook, Middle Granville, N. Y. ATA
 Grace S. Corthell, Readville, Mass.
 Helen I. Curtis, Susquehanna, Pa. KFX
 Esther F. Dondero, Willimantic, Conn.
 Mildred R. Dunton, North Adams, Mass.
 Mary Isabel Ellis, Kingston, N. Y. ΔΔΦ
 Minnie Farron, Danielson, Conn. ΦHΣ
 Annie A. Fisher, Boston, Mass. ΦHΣ

Mildred P. Forbes, Roxbury, Mass.
 Maude Foster, Marritta, Ga.
 Helene Gretsches, Brooklyn, N. Y.
 Mary C. Hall, Barnet, Vt.
 Susie B. Hammond, Malden, Mass.
 Ruth E. Harter, Berwick, Pa. ΔΔΦ
 Maude M. Hench, St. Mary's, Ohio. ΦHΣ
 Rena M. Hixon, West Medway, Mass. ΦHΣ
 Marguerite Jaynes, Ripley, Ohio.
 Mabel V. Jenks, Elgin, Ill.
 George F. Kelley, Waterbury, Conn. ΦAT
 Katherine W. Kelley, Cleveland, Ohio. ΔΔΦ
 Alice F. Kievenaar, E. Boston, Mass.
 Rhea Nell Kimberley, Cleveland, O. KFX
 Gretna Kuper, South Framingham, Mass.
 Grace L. Lane, MacLeansboro, Ill. JΔΦ
 Henrietta S. McDonnel, Frederick, Md.
 Mrs. E. J. MacIntyre, Chatham, Ont.
 Ethel A. McKenna, Mansfield, Mass.

CLASS OF 1909—Continued

Frank G. MacKenna, Wayland, Mass. ϕ AT
Anna Mann, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Ernest A. Marchant, Marion, N. Y.
Marcella Martin, Harrisburg, Pa. ϕ H Σ
Josephine Maxwell, Mortinsville, Ind.
Bertha L. Muzzy, Worcester, Mass.
Mildred F. Page, Merchantville, N. J.
Minnie R. Richardson, Washington, D.C. ATA
Lillian Righter, Carthage, Ind. AT.1
Marguerite G. Robinson, Lyndonville, Vt.
Marguerite Rombough, New York city.
Enid M. Severy, Arlington Heights, Mass.
Marietta T. Simpson, Moscow, Idaho.

Winnifred Sinclair, Guysboro, N. S. ϕ H Σ
Mary R. Slifer, Colon, Panama. JJ ϕ
Lena M. Smith, Saratoga Spgs., N. Y. ϕ H Σ
Lila B. Stillman, Uniontown, Pa.
Daisy M. Thomas, Springfield, Mass. AT.1
Elsie Thomas, Cincinnati, Ohio.
Lucinda V. Wainwright, Maragsuan, N. J.
Robbie P. Wakefield, Anderson, S. C.
Urma M. Webster, Wilmington, N. C.
Maude J. Williams, Poultney, Vt.
Berenice E. Wright, Elgin, Ill. KFX
Rozella Zura, Providence, R. I.

JUNIORS

1909

CHAPTER XXIII.

PART I.

1. And it came to pass that in the ninth month of the year of our Lord nineteen hundred and six a multitude of BABIES journeyed from the wildernesses into the City of Culture, which is called Boston.

2. And they assembled together in the Chapel of the Emerson College of Oratory where there were many others who had journeyed from the far countries to abide for a time in this great city of schools.

3. And a certain man, whose round smiling countenance completely charmed the BABIES, divided them all into three groups.

4. The Host of Children he placed upon the right hand, and the Host of Grown-ups he placed upon the left hand, but the Host of BABIES he placed between them.

5. And it came to pass that the Captains of the Hosts entered into their midst, and forthwith there was cheering and much making of noise.

6. And presently the Governor arose and spake unto them words of wisdom. And all bore him witness and wondered at the gracious words which proceeded out of his mouth.

7. And in the days that followed the BABIES thrived and waxed graceful, and grew to be the pride of all the Hosts.

8. And as was the custom in that place, they prepared a "stunt." Great was the originality thereof, and their talents were the envy of their fellows.

9. And the Governor, weeping, spake unto them words of congratulation and praise. And they (which were the BABIES) were astonished at his sayings, for his word was with

truth and understanding. And the Children and Grown-ups glanced sideways at the BABIES, and marvelled among themselves. And they all were filled with wonder at the amazing meekness of these precocious BABIES.

10. They grew rapidly in the knowledge of Evolution and of Bones until great fatigue seized hold on them. And, as the season of Hot Weather was approaching, they returned unto their homes for a period of rest.

PART II.

1. The BABIES grew strong in mind and body during this time, and when they returned to their adopted city in the ninth month of the year of our Lord nineteen hundred and seven they were promoted to Children's estate. And there were others who came that were then the Infants.

2. The CHILDREN began to wax ambitious, and they agreed among themselves to amaze all by reason of their great enthusiasm.

3. Just before the great Feast of Yule-tide the long-heralded Calendar made its triumphant appearance.

4. And great was the pride of the CHILDREN in their achievement.

5. And now a certain one of the Captains began to teach them her doctrine which was, "*Satan is Hate!*"

6. And another of the Captains taught them, saying, "Verily, verily, I say unto you, *Petruchio is Love!* Whoever shall seek to save his life (by being passive) shall lose it (when I get after him)." And great was the fear and trembling of the CHILDREN. For a confusion of passions which passeth all understanding was upon them.

7. Oh, my CHILDREN! In patience possess ye your souls, and avoid foolish contentions, for they are vain. If ye are led by the Spirit (of Impulse) ye are not under the Law (of Technique), and learn ye to choose with which of the Captains ye shall be led by the Spirit and with which of the Captains ye shall be led by the Law; for woe is he who chanceth to err in his choosing.

8. And it also came to pass that the CHILDREN discovered that those whom they saw tearing their hair and shouting in a loud voice and breaking the furniture were not necessarily possessed of devils. These were striving to hear the much-coveted, "That's *right!* You've *got* it!" And these, when they had heard those words from the Captain, returned them to their seats rejoicing.

9. And before many moons had passed, a group of the CHILDREN consulted among themselves, and they banded themselves together for the purpose of Debate. And great was the growth in the Power of Speech among these few.

10. Now it happened in those days that every fourth year, having an extra day, was set aside as a time when the maidens might propose matrimony to the young men.

11. The CHILDREN seized upon this established custom, and great was their zeal in the preparing of a "stunt" which was to be a Revelation of Genius unto all the other Hosts.

12. So, according to their plan, on the eventful added day of that year (which was the twenty-ninth day of the second month) the Host of CHILDREN made merry, with music and dancing, before the assembled Hosts and the Captains and Governor thereof.

13. And straightway all those that had witnessed the performance broke into exclamations of delight, and with one accord proclaimed the CHILDREN to be victors in the Battle of Stunts.

14. And after these things they all marched into the outer court of the Chapel where there was great excitement as Host cheered Host until their throats became dry and swollen therefrom.

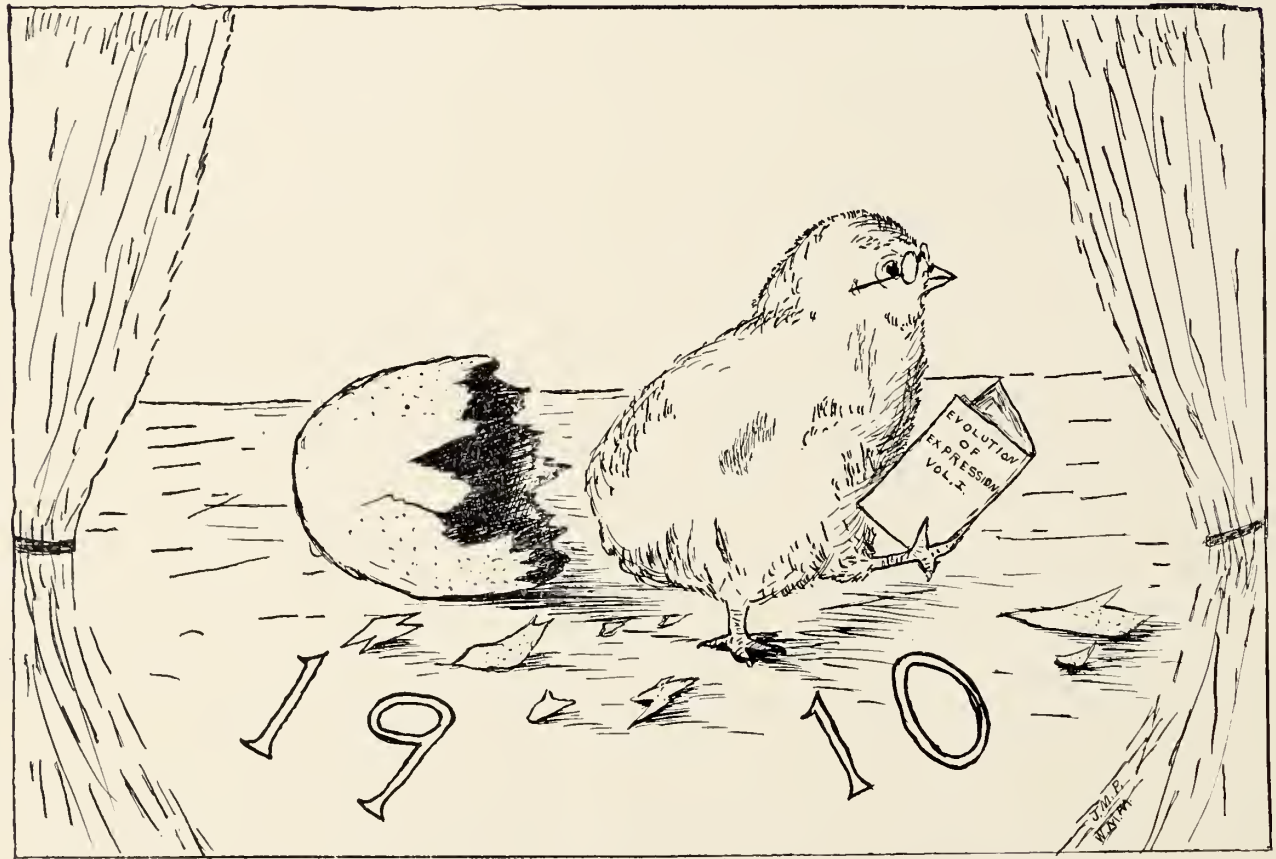
15. And never in the history of Emerson had such an array of Shining Lights been in the ranks of one Host as was gathered together in *this* Host.

16. Let all these sayings sink down into your minds; for, verily, they abound in wisdom and in truth. And thus endeth the chronicles. Amen.

H. M. C.



JUNIOR CLASS



FRESHMAN CLASS

CLASS OFFICERS

President	-	-	-	Marguerite V. Weaver
Vice-President	-	-	-	Eugene V. Stewart
Secretary	-	-	-	Faye Smith
Treasurer	-	-	-	Marguerite Albertson
Class Reporter	-	-	-	Jessica Powers

CLASS COLORS—Red and White

FLOWER—Carnation

CLASS YELL

Hobble, gobble, gobble!

Sis, boom, bah!

Emerson, Emerson, Rah, rah, rah!

One-a-zipa, two-a-zipa, three-a-zipa, sen!

We are the Class of Nineteen-Ten!

CLASS ROLL

Ruth V. Adams, KFX	East Hartford, Conn.	Mabel R. Gannon, ATA	Canton, N. Y.
Marguerite R. Albertson,	Bridgton, N. J.	Emma Goldsmith, G. C.,	iddletown, N.Y.
Addie J. Allen,	Whitehall, N. Y.	Ramona Goodnow,	Keene, N. H.
Dealsy I. Brooks, KFX-Y. W. C. A.,	Fresno, Cal.	Christine F. Hodgdon,	Malden, Mass.
Grace E. Brown, G. C.,	Barre, Vt.	Gertrude Hubbell,	Rochester, N. Y.
Kathleen B. Brown,	Altoona, Penn.	Flavilla M. Hunt,	St. Albans, Vt.
Alma Bruggeman, KFX	Pittsburg, Penn.	Marie M. Jones, ΦΕΣ	Himrods, N. Y.
Beulah D. Cady, ∪ΔΦ	Little Falls, N. Y.	Florence E. Knight,	Chapman, Kansas
W. Ewing Carter, ΔΔΦ	Atlanta, Ga.	Otis E. Knight,	Temple, Texas
Janett R. Chesney,	Farmington, Conn.	Louise B. Loveland,	Hartford, Conn.
Bertha Clogston,	Williamstown, Vt.	William R. McGrath,	Keyesport, Ill.
Margaret L. Conklin, KFX	Northampton, Mass.	Agnes McNally,	Fall River, Mass.
Florence I. Coss,	Mansfield, Ohio	Irene Merrill,	Rockfield, Conn.
Ada Crogman,	Atlanta, Ga.	Alvira E. Moore,	Boston, Mass.
Alice J. Davidson, KFX	Saco, Maine	Ruth I. Morse, G. C.,	St. Johnsbury, Vt.
Mildred De Graff,	Amsterdam, N. Y.	Nellie Munro, KFX	Binghamton, N. Y.
Louise Ebeling,	Boston, Mass.	Annetta Novotny, G. C.,	Yankton, S. D.
Bertha W. Fiske, G. C.,	New Haven, Conn.	Mary Paterson,	East Craftsbury, Vt.

(Continued on next page.)

CLASS ROLL—Continued.

Verogna S. Petty,	Essex County, N. Y.	Eunice F. Story, Glee Club,	Uxbridge, Mass.
Leonore Poppler,	So. Fargo, Dakota	Archie M. Swett,	Antrim, N. H.
Jessica M. Powers,	Randolph, Mass.	Edna Thomas, $\lambda\lambda\phi$	Birmingham, Ala.
Alice Rudisill, $\Delta\Delta\Phi$	Altoona, Penn.	Hugh Towne,	East Jaffrey, N. H.
Alice Sandiford,	Cambridge, Mass.	Edna Uptegrove,	New Canaan, Conn.
Hazel Shine, $\Delta\Gamma\Lambda$	Jacksonville, Fla.	Edna Van Clawes, $\Phi\text{H}\Sigma$, G. C.,	Butte, Mon.
Allan W. Sinclair,	New York City	Marguerite V. Weaver, $\text{A}\text{T}\cdot\text{I}$	Birmingham, Ala.
Ida F. Smithe,	Decatur, Ind.	Ruth M. Whistler, $\Phi\text{H}\Sigma$	Watertown, So. Dakota
Pocolhauntas Staufft, $\text{K}\Gamma\text{X}$	Pittsburg, Penn.	Frances E. Woodbury, $\lambda\lambda\phi$	Francestown, N. H.
Eugene V. Stewart,	New York, N. Y.	Ina M. Wright,	Bloomfield, N. J.



THE EXPRESSION OF EVOLUTION

FIRST SEMESTER—FRESHMAN YEAR.

(With sincere apologies to Miss Smith, whose lectures on the Evolution of Expression were a light to lighten our darkness.)

Let us consider, in their logical order, the four fundamental steps of mental evolution and the corresponding outward expression.

Considered from the impressive side, these four stages of evolution are assurance, confidence, doubt, humility. Let it be understood, class, that this is the order of evolution in the normal *freshman* mind. There may be exceptional students, in fact, I believe I could point out one or two in the class of 1910, who do not begin with the primary stage of assurance. To such, of course, this theory of evolution is not applicable, but these cases are so rare that we are safe in accepting this order as natural.

Assurance is the crudest state, and the shorter its duration the luckier the student. You will find many fine illustrations of the expressive side of this stage on registration day: a freshman showing the Dean a cutting from the "Homeville Enterprise" speaking in terms of highest praise of her interpretation of the title role in "Pearl, the Pet of the Pemmican Camp"; a freshman assuring a patient senior that her recitation of the "Polish Boy," and other dramatic selections, has produced so many enthusiastic comments that the folks at home decided that she must study "elocution."

The second stage, confidence, is so closely related to the first that the end of one and the beginning of the other cannot be clearly defined. This stage is seen best expressed in

the first recital. The "Genius Who Presides" asks all those who have read in public to stand. After some hesitation, there is a general uprising. The Genius's smile is one of deep meaning. "Then you will all be ready to read from the platform next week."

In many cases, doubt begins at this point. It, you remember, is our third stage, and is the first of what we may call the destructive steps. Two weeks in the class-room does much to develop the doubtful stage. The student learns that she does not understand the use of her vocal organs; she cannot even be sure that she is "ready." The highest expression of this stage is, paradoxically, the agonized silence and inaction of the class when names are called on the next recital day.

The duration of this third stage is variable and not at all definite. Indeed, we are not sure that it has passed into the fourth stage until, at the Easter holidays, we overhear the farewell remarks and troubled voices saying: "They'll expect me to be able to read something. What shall I do? Do you think I could do 'The Laughing Chorus' and 'Out to Old Aunt Mary's'? I know all the stanzas." This leads us to safely conclude that the stage of humility has been reached.

Was that the second gong? Then we shall have to continue the lesson next week.

L. H. P.



FRESHMAN CLASS



Agnes E. Barry,
 Dorothy Bigelow,
 Charlotte Carmody,
 Emma J. Carpenter,
 Agnes A. Child,
 Alfred B. Clark,
 Laura C. Clough,
 Albert J. Flint,
 Hazel J. Fogg,
 Olive E. Foristall,
 Mandelle Germonde,
 Nina E. Gray,
 Josephine E. Greif,
 Edna V. Haigh,
 Bertha Hale,
 Florence Hinkley,
 Alma Hoffmann,
 Sybil Howendobler,
 Myrie M. Hutchinson,
 Eleanor Irish,
 Hugh S. Jackson,
 Maude G. Kent,
 Lena W. Lenk,
 Eva McElveen,
 George M. McKie,

South Boston, Mass.
 Everett, Mass.
 Brooklyn
 Rehoboth, Mass.
 Amesbury, Mass.
 Readville, Mass.
 Jamaica Plain, Mass.
 Brookline, Mass.
 Waterbury, Conn.
 East Boston, Mass.
 Delaware, Ohio
 East Cleveland, Ohio
 Cleveland, Ohio
 Lawrence, Mass.
 Roxbury, Mass.
 Everett, Mass.
 Boston, Mass.
 Perry, Okla.
 Melrose, Mass.
 Marietta, Ga.
 Boston, Mass.
 Jamestown, N. Y.
 Arlington, Mass.
 Boston, Mass.
 Chapel Hill, Carolina

Orissa McNally,
 Ellen T. May,
 Rosa Moeckel,
 Forest Moore,
 Frank G. Montague,
 Annie M. Mulcahy,
 Halley Myers,
 Adelaide J. Nooman,
 Lillian O'Brien,
 Mildred Orcutt,
 Mattie C. Ordway,
 Mary E. Patten,
 Ruth Quimby,
 Mary Rennison,
 Alvin E. Sexton,
 Alice E. Shaw,
 Morton P. Sheldon,
 Frederick J. Smith,
 John A. Taylor,
 Miriam Thayer,
 Howard H. Trask,
 Fannie C. Whittemore,
 Helen E. Wilkins,
 Angeline M. Woods,
 Clara A. Yarger,

Boston, Mass.
 Minneapolis, Minn.
 Lawrence, Mass.
 Rochester, N. H.
 Boston, Mass.
 Boston, Mass.
 Nevada, Miss.
 Woban, Mass.
 Lowell, Mass.
 Arlington, Mass.
 Everett, Mass.
 Boston, Mass.
 Melrose, Mass.
 Charlestown, Mass.
 Dorchester, Mass.
 Portland, Ore.
 Chatham, Ont.
 Taunton, Mass.
 Westford, Mass.
 Braintree, Mass.
 Revere, Mass.
 Reading, Mass.
 Watertown, Mass.
 Everett, Mass.
 Boston, Mass.

MAGAZINE BOARD

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J. A. GARBER, '07 - - Business Manager

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MARY R. SLIFER, '09

ALICE M. DALY, '08

JESSICA M. POWERS, '10



MAGAZINE BOARD

THE HISTORY OF THE EMERSON COLLEGE MAGAZINE

-Any school or college is incomplete without a paper or magazine, not only to represent the current ideas and relate the current events of the institution, but also to keep the alumni in touch with one another. So thought the alumni of Emerson College of Oratory, away back at the time when the last decade of the nineteenth century had just turned the corner. Plans for the establishment of a magazine were discussed, but it was not until December, 1892 that the first issue of the EMERSON COLLEGE MAGAZINE was published, under the editorship of Mr. Cecil Harper.

The primary aim of the magazine was faithfully to represent the methods and principles of Emerson College, and to better obtain the end in view, the magazine was published under the direct supervision of the Faculty. This continued for two years, during which time by reports of lectures, original essays, etc., the paper was a true exponent of Emersonian ideas and methods.

In 1894 the management of the magazine passed over to the student body. Although this change in policy was made, the contents of the magazine were not affected, except that to the contributions of the teachers, an article by a student was occasionally added. During the next ten years the magazine grew and expanded under such able editors as Miss Tourtelloh, Miss Phillips, Miss Dithridge, Miss Tobey and Miss Richardson with equally competent business managers. The articles on technique and art increased and the magazine faithfully portrayed the marked progression and evolution of the college itself. In 1904, a radical change both in form and contents of the magazine was made. The teachers contributed very few articles, which dearth was made up by contributions by the pupils. Each

number contained a special article on Voice, Physical Culture or some other department of the college work. In 1906, Miss Eva Johnson was given the responsibilities of editing the magazine and a department of Magazine Reviews, particularly valuable to the readers, was introduced. This current year, 1907-1908, Miss Agnes Smith has been editor of the magazine and Mr. J. A. Garber, business manager. The literary value has increased, the Faculty biographical sketches have been most interesting, and the alumni and college news' departments have had an unprecedented growth.

The following poems have been selected from the EMERSON COLLEGE MAGAZINE as being representative of the many choice bits of verse scattered throughout its pages.

LOVE AND LIFE.

Love and Life and the summer glowing,
 Love sings low and the skies are fair;
 Love and Life, while the June rose blowing
 Fills with fragrance the dewy air.

Love and Life, and the sunlight streaming
 Over river and field and glen
 Laughs with joy, and the glad rays beaming
 Waken the earth and it laughs again.

Life is strength and Love is sweetness,
 Love and Life, and the world is gay!
 Love my heart and in true completeness
 Life and Love are your own for aye.

Love my heart and with trust confiding
 Give your all, for to perfect faith
 Love brings Life, and in peace abiding
 Conquers sorrow and fear and death. —X.

IN THE EVENING.

When the lights are low, old comrade,
 And the hush of night steals on,
 Linger with me by the embers
 Till the last dim spark is gone.

When the lights are low, old comrade,
 Closer draw your chair by me;
 Let no word offend the silence,
 As on memory's wings we flee.

As the lights burn lower, comrade,
 Brighter grows our yearning sight;
 Now we know what is was not,
 What was is not;—out, dim light!

J. A. GARBER.

"I LAY UPON THE LONELY HEIGHT."

I.

I lay upon the lonely height
That overhangs the bay;
I saw the triumph of the night
Over the dying day.

II.

Above the darkened day, at last,
The stars shone silently,
And far within my being passed
The pathos of the sea.

—One of a Sheaf of Lyrics by DR. EMERSON C. BLACK.

A CHILD'S COSMOS.

I wonder why clouds in the sky
Are always 'way, 'way up so high?
And stars at night shine out so white
They sometimes put me in a fright.

And then the spring's a funny thing,
With all the flowers it does bring—
And winter, too, when winds go whoo!
Also puzzles me, through and through.

I guess the clouds are little shrouds
That angels use to wrap the crowds
Of babies in, so white and thin,
Who'd rather die than live and sin.

And then—the stars—Venus and Mars,
And Saturn with the funny bars—
What can they be, unless maybe
Each is a lamp to light a baby?

On through the dark (out in the dark
Is worse than being lost in the Park)—
The sky's so deep—I go to sleep—
I pray Thee, Lord, my soul to keep.

A. F. REDDIE.

LULLABY.

Little, my love, come come away
The birds are still, closing the day—

Little, my love, hush-a-by-hush,
The sun has set, crimson his blush—

Little, my love, the moon's awake,
Making your cot a silver lake—

Little, my love, flower so white,
Deep in your nest, float in the light—

Little, my love, dream you now deep
Seek secret joys, wondrously sleep—

Little, my love, float in your dreams
Dive in clear waters, mount on moon-beams—

Little, my love, smiling you rest
Pillowed so fair on slumber's breast.

C. F.

OH GIVE ME A NIGHT.

Oh give me a night when drifts of white
 Go swirling through the gloom,
 And the poplars tall by the crumbling wall
 Like shrouded sentinels loom;
 When the pine tree lone makes shuddering moan
 As the shrieking wind goes by,
 And the moon grown pale is a shadowy sail
 Adrift on the cloud-swept sky.

For on such a night when the logs burn bright
 In the fireplace old and high,
 And the shutters shake and the rafters quake
 To the wild wind's shivering cry,
 A mystical spell that I love full well
 Stealing out of the firelight glow,
 Bids me bury the past in the song of the blast
 For dreams that the past could not know.

A. G. S.

TO RICHARD MANSFIELD

(At the Time of His Death.)

Good night! Fair dreams! The Master Prompter
 calls—
 Soft winds attend thee to the blessed isles;
 Our prayers are with thee on the lonely miles;
 Sleep till the oarsman sights the jasper walls.
 The house is dark: a brooding silence falls
 Where late thy spirit made thy art a shrine;
 We shall not hear thee speak the opening line
 Beyond, who sit below in earthly stalls:
 Cyrano's plume still waves above thy brow;
 The unsheathed sword shines as the morning star,
 Though Peer goes home, the victor of his quest,
 "The rest is silence." Go, what waits thee now
 We know not, thou hast found thy stage afar,
 The King has summoned. Answer his behest.

F. ALLEN.



The Emerson College Endowment Movement

The Emerson College of Oratory ever since its organization in 1880, has occupied buildings, not its own. These buildings, lacking in proper equipment, have always been unsatisfactory. The problem is, therefore, one of facilities, a problem that has been slow and difficult of solution.

On the other hand, the school and its functions have been greatly enlarged. The faculty, beginning with three, now number thirty-two; students have increased in numbers from a mere handful to a present enrollment of nearly four hundred; and, from the single department of Oratory, there have developed four main departments, each larger than the original: Oratory, Dramatic Art, Physical Training and Pedagogy. The school has thus become the largest of its kind in existence. But this enlarged and rapidly growing school is without funds; a well equipped college building is needed; dormitories are needed; gymnasium, library, endowed chairs and scholarships are all needed. How can these needs be met?

This is the same question that confronted the students fifteen years ago; and at that time a definite movement was put on foot, which resulted during the next few years, in subscriptions to the amount of three thousand dollars. Following a number of years of quiet, the students have again aroused themselves to action.

To discuss the needs of the College and ways of meeting them, the student-body, together with the faculty and a small number of the alumni, assembled in Chickering Hall, April 8, 1908. After a short deliberation, it was decided to start an endowment for the college thru individual donations. An appeal was immediately made to the assembly, which responded with great enthusiasm, donating over thirty-six hundred dollars; twenty-eight hundred of which came from the students alone. Plans were then set on foot to make a direct appeal by circular letter to the alumni, and to all others who might be interested.

It is worth while to note here, with reference to the endowment, the position taken by Dean Southwick, who is joint owner of the College. Whatever interest he has, professional or financial, he is willing to give up, when a board of trustees has been appointed and sufficient donations made to place the College on a safe running basis.

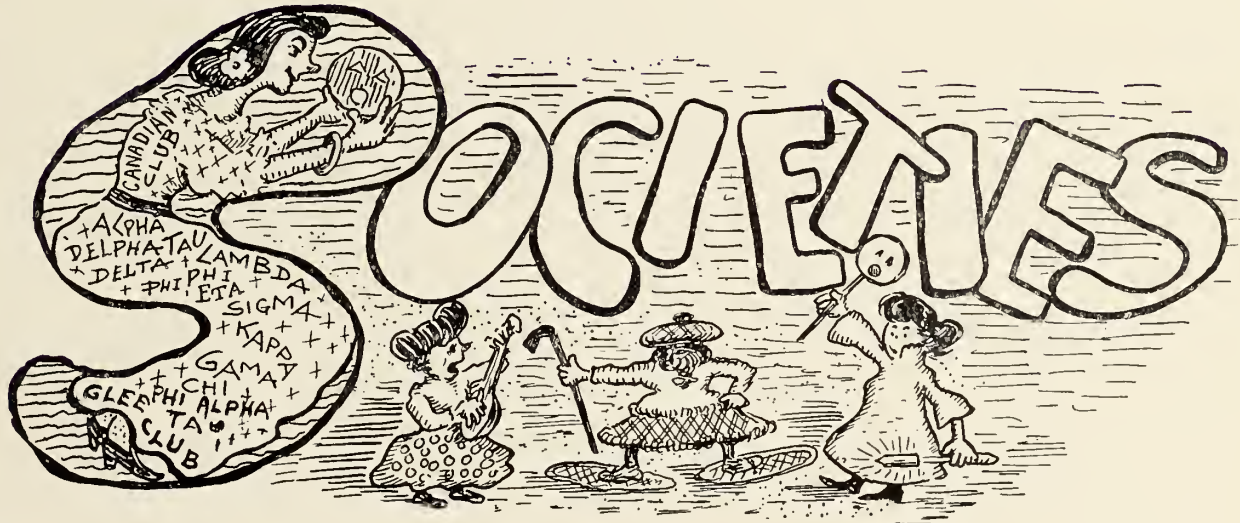
In order to form and execute to better advantage the plans of the endowment, some form of a students' organization was proposed. Without debate and without one dissenting vote, the proposition was accepted. Miss Alice Daly was elected president; Miss Katherine Kelly, vice-president; Mr. Nathaniel Rieed, secretary, and Mr. William Harrington, treasurer. It was early foreseen that this organization might comprehend functions other than those connected with the endowment. Anything touching the student-body as a whole—discipline, the Magazine and Year-Book, College Entertainment, and the College Book-store—may be put under its control. Just when these things shall go into students' hands will depend upon conditions in each individual case. But the constitution and by-

laws, which are yet to be adopted, are expected to make provision for them; and thus the organization will start with a broad base.

Hence, at this meeting, which must ever be memorable in Emerson history, two definite things were accomplished: A college endowment movement was revived and a students' organization formed—two things fundamental in value and far-reaching in effect. How well they shall be blessed, we cannot here surmise, but certain it is that Emerson College is nearer the realization of her hopes than ever before. And if these hopes are realized, we shall pay back in our lives the multiplied tribute of those who helped us; but if they be not realized, we shall not fail, but only fall, and then rise and struggle again—and then again and again.

N. R.







YOUNG WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION

Young Women's Christian Association

An organization which tends to unite all the women of the College into a common interest is the Young Women's Christian Association. The regular weekly meetings are held in Room One on Friday afternoons, and are led by the young ladies, by ministers of the city or members of the Faculty. Much interest has been shown in forming Bible and Missionary Study classes. Vesper services have been held on Sunday afternoons at the different dormitories. Delegates were sent to the first conference of the Territorial Committee of the National Board for New England, which was held at Worcester, Mass., in February. Every summer, girls represent the Emerson Association at the Conference held at Silver Bay, N. Y.

Y. W. C. A. OFFICERS.

PRESIDENT,
Miss Bernice Wright.

VICE-PRESIDENT,
Miss Ethelind Havener.

SECRETARY AND TREASURER,
Miss Enid Severy.

CHAIRMAN OF COMMITTEES.

Bible Study Committee,	Miss Helen Hammond
Social Work Committee,	Miss Tessa Simpson
Programme Committee,	Miss Mary Slifer
Intercollegiate Committee,	Miss Ruth Harter
Extension Committee,	Miss Catherine Carl
Music Committee,	Miss Blanche Boyden
Missionary Committee,	Mrs. Allen
Devotional Committee,	Miss Ailene Powers

Y. W. C. A. MEMBERS.

POST-GRADUATES,
Helen Hammond.

SENIORS.

Ethelind Havener,	Ailene Powers,
Elizabeth Keppie,	Katherine Sharp.

JUNIORS.

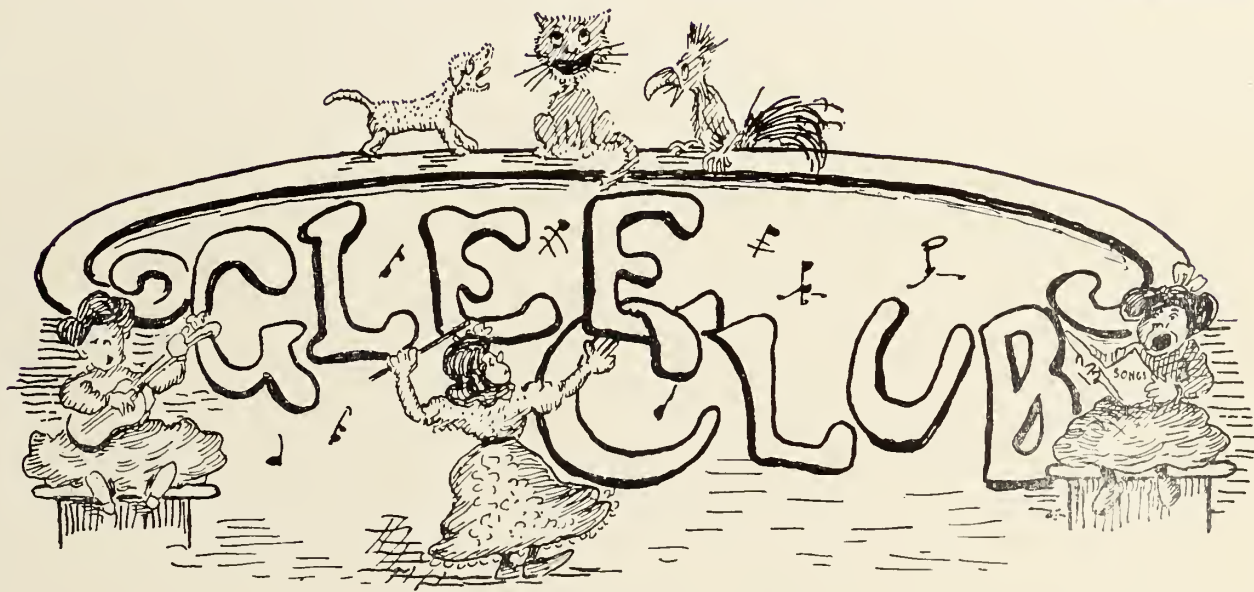
Katherine Kelley,	Elizabeth Carl,
Helen Curtis,	Marcella Martin
Mildred Clark.	Mary Slifer,
Mildred Page,	Maud Williams,
Ruth Harter,	Marguerite Jaynes,
Blanche Boyden,	Bernice Wright,
Enid Severy,	Tessa Simpson.

FRESHMEN.

Mrs. Allen,	Agnes Merrill,	Pocahontas Staufft,
Jessica Powers.	Alice Davidson,	Margaret Conklin.



GLEE CLUB



The Glee Club this year has been under the direction of Mr. William Kenney, a member of the faculty, and has enjoyed a most successful year. The club has sung several times in chapel and expect to act as the choir in the post-graduate play, "Much Ado About Nothing." All students are eligible and welcome to the membership of this club, the only requisite being regular attendance at rehearsals and a certain amount of vocal ability.

OFFICERS:

President, M. Louise Hanno, '08	Secretary, Mildred Page, '09
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CANADIAN CLUB

THE CANADIAN CLUB

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Bessie Beales, Magazine Correspondent.

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Eva Griffith	Winnifred Sinclair
Clara Haynes.	

Honorary President, Mrs. Eben C. Black.

On November ninth, nineteen hundred six, King Edward's birthday, the Canadian Club of Emerson College held its first meeting. The purpose of the organization was to strengthen loyal spirit among the Canadian students and to permit them to enjoy such social relaxations as should enrich and balance the student life. The club has prospered in every way. Last year they showed their good feeling and loyalty by presenting a Canadian silk flag to Dean Southwick and by a golden contribution to the scholarship fund. They are planning even greater things for the future.



DELTA DELTA PHI

DELTA DELTA PHI

Founded at Emerson, 1901.

HONORARY MEMBERS.

Dean Henry Lawrence Southwick,
Walter Bradley Tripp,
Prof. Charles W. Kidder,

Mrs. Charles W. Kidder,
David Miller Claghorn.

ASSOCIATE MEMBER.

Jessie Eldridge Southwick.

ACTIVE MEMBERS.

1907.

Nellie Claire Cassidy.

1908.

Harriet Elizabeth Hardenbergh,
Hester Mae Whitney,
Grace Sammes Reed,
Grace Erminie Jones.

1909.

Mary Isabel Ellis,
Katharine Wick Kelley,

Catharine Elizabeth Carl,
Mary Rebecca Slifer,
Ruth Ethel Harter,
Grace M. Lane.

1910.

Fanny Elizabeth Woodbury,
Edna High Thomas,
Alice Mae Rudisill,
Beulah Diantha Cady,
Wilhelmina Ewing Carter.

On the 24th day of June, 1907, a convention was held at Milford, Conn., where Phi Lambda Phi and Delta Delta Phi consolidated under the name of Delta Delta Phi, with Alpha Chapter in New York Froebel Normal Institute, New York City; Beta, Chicago Kindergarten College, Chicago, Ill.; Gamma, Emerson College of Oratory, Boston, Mass.



PHI ETA SIGMA

PHI ETA SIGMA LIBRARY

Clipping from the May number of the Emerson Magazine, 1904.

Phi Eta Sigma, realizing the increasing necessity of a complete Reference Library in connection with Emerson College of Oratory, and wishing to leave there each year a memento of their love for Alma Mater, has this Commencement formulated the plan of establishing a Phi Eta Sigma library as a gift to the college. Naturally the Emerson student turns first to the great dramatist, Shakespeare, and next year will find a substantial addition to this branch of the library. It is their purpose that this gift shall be but a nucleus to which they will add each successive year until a complete Shakesperian library is formed, and when that object is attained to follow the same plan with some other author.



Picture of Room in Phi Eta Sigma House

PHI ETA SIGMA

[On March 19th Phi Eta Sigma became the Alpha Chapter of Zeta Phi Eta, having affiliated with Zeta Phi Eta of Cumnock School of Oratory in Evanston, Ill.]

Grace Augusta Thompson, President.

Ruth Cordelia Hobart, Vice-president. Mildred Lydia Clarke, Treasurer.

Marcella Martin, Recording Secretary. Mary Summers Bean, Corresponding Sec.

ACTIVE MEMBERS.

Elizabeth Marie Baker,
Pearl Leota Barrett,
Edith May Blood,
Gertrude Chamberlin,
Minnie Area Farron,
Amy Adelaide Fisher,
Lou Mears Goyne,

Helen Storrs Hammond,
Maud Malinda Hensch,
Maud Gatchell Hicks,
Rena Marie Hixon,
Hazel Forsythe Jennings,
Margaret Marie Jones,
Agnes McNally,
Gertrude I. McQuesten.

Anna Sander,
Jessie Delano Shaw,
Lena Madge Smith,
M. Eden Tatem.
Edna Allison Van Clowes,
Ruth Merle Whistler,
Elvie Burnett Willard.

HONORARY MEMBERS.

Henry Lawrence Southwick,
Edith Coburn Noyes,

Edward Phillip Hicks,
Mary Elizabeth Gatchell,

Bertel Glidden Willard,
Archibald Ferguson Reddie.



ALPHA TAU LAMBDA

ALPHA TAU LAMBDA

COLOR, VIOLET.

FLOWER, VIOLET.

MEMBERS.

Initiated Nineteen Hundred Two.

Rebecca M. Baiter,	Mable M. Lemons,
Mary A. Benson,	Mary L. Palmer,
Blanch E. Coolidge,	Jessie Stephens,
Maud E. Fisk,	Adela Rankin,
Mrs. Harry L. Hughes,	Rachael P. Moxon.

Initiated Nineteen Hundred Three.

Jessie Arguello,	Nellie M. Fisher,
Ethel Barnett,	Anna R. MacIntyre,
Mrs. Frank C. Beale,	Marie H. Hinckly,
Mrs. Eugene Hinman,	Edith Coburn Noyes,
Edna L. Johnson,	Viola G. Mountz,
Mollie F. Reed,	Edna V. Wright,
Kathryn S. Reed,	Florence C. White,
Lucy M. Phillipps,	Bertha Whitmore,

Initiated Nineteen Hundred Four.

Mrs. Maud G. Kent,	Rachel St. Clair,
Edith Searle,	Gladys Tucker,
	Mrs. Thomas Went.

Initiated Nineteen Hundred Five.

Mrs. M. J. Baker,	Eda Hahne,
Margaret Bender,	Mary L. Thompson.

Initiated Nineteen Hundred Six.

May Ross,	Frances L. True,
	Harriet Sleight.

Initiated Nineteen Hundred Seven.

Ruth L. Blodgett,	Luella V. Cook,
Marguerite Chaffee,	Mabel Gannon,
Elleene Corben,	Minnie R. Richardson,
Lillian Riter,	Marguerite V. Weaver,
Antoinette B. Tiller,	Hazel Shine.

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Henry L. Southwick,	Honorary President.
Edith C. Noyes,	Mrs. Ida B. Judd,
Mrs. E. Charlton Black,	Mr. Leland T. Powers,
Mr. Clayton E. Gilbert,	Mr. Walter B. Tripp.



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KAPPA GAMMA CHI

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Ohio Wesleyan University, 1890

Charter granted
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MEMBERS

Class of Nineteen Hundred Seven

Vertie Coyne	Maudelle Germonde
--------------	-------------------

Class of Nineteen Hundred Eight

Lita Heinemann	Ailene Powers
Katherine Lynch	Lillian Waggoner

Class of Nineteen Hundred Nine

Nettie Bowlus	Blanche Boyden	Helen Curtis
Rhea Kimberly	Bernice Wright	

Class of Nineteen Hundred Ten

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Alma Bruggemann	Christine Hodgdon
Dealsy Brooks	Nellie Munro
Margaret Conklin	Pocahontas Staufft

HONORARY MEMBERS

Mrs. William H. Kenney	Miss Lilia B. Smith	Mrs. Edwin M. Whitney
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PHI ALPHA TAU FRATERNITY

ALPHA CHAPTER

Founded at Emerson College of Oratory, 1902.

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VICE-PRESIDENT,	Charles E. Farr
SECRETARY,	William Harrington
TREASURER,	Frank G. MacKenna
SERGEANT-AT-ARMS,	William A. Sparks

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Robert Burnham,	George F. Kelley,
Charles E. Farr,	Frank G. MacKenna,
John Adams Taylor,	William A. Sparks.
J. Oliver Lawson,	George E. Whittier,
C. Bishop Johnson,	Luther M. Langdell,
Delbert G. Lean.	

FRATRES IN FACULTATE.

Henry Lawrence Southwick,	William G. Ward,
Walter Bradley Tripp,	Allen A. Stockdale.

HONORARY.

Dr. Richard P. Burton,	Edwin Whitney,
Charles T. Grilley.	

CHAPTER LIST.

Alpha, Emerson College of Oratory,	Boston, Mass.
Beta, University of Wisconsin,	Madison, Wis.
Gamma, University of Nebraska,	Lincoln, Neb.



GYM TEAM

College Diddings

- Sept. 23. Registration Day. "Everybody's happy." Farr returns in a cloud of darkness. (Sad are the workings of the summer sun).
- Sept. 24. Lost! A group of Freshmen in Chapel.
- Sept. 25. Freshmen think they have found themselves.
- Sept. 28. Annual reception of students by Young Women's Christian Association.
- Sept. 29. Misses Edith Blood and Jennie Archibald arrive in Chapel at 9 a.m. Please note!
- Oct. 1. Billy presses his clothes after lending them to some young lady for pantomime.
- Oct. 2. Lecture by Edward Howard Griggs, A. M. Subject—"The Ethics of Personal Life."
- Oct. 8. Charley has a new note in his whistle.
- Oct. 12. Voyage of Canadian Club to Winthrop Beach. Why did they return by moonlight?
- Oct. 14. Seniors initiate Freshmen to the glories of a sea voyage. Not a sick Freshman aboard!
- Oct. 17. Taylor goes to sleep in Dr. Black's class.
- Oct. 18. Mr. Walter Bradley Tripp presents a dramatization of Dickens' novel, "Martin Chuzzlewit."
- Oct. 19. Miss B. borrows Billy's clothes for "Dramatic Art."
- Oct. 23. Phi Alpha Tau Fraternity entertained by Mr. McKenna at Wayland, Mass.

- Oct. 25. "Cyrano de Bergerac," presented by Mrs. Bertha Kunz Baker.
- Oct. 26. Mr. Tripp leaves for a trip through Minnesota and Wisconsin.
- Oct. 27. Hershler shaves off his mustache.
- Oct. 30. Junior Class celebrates "spooky" Hallowe'en by entertaining the Freshmen at the college.
- Oct. 31. Talk on "The Theatre," by Dean Southwick.
- Nov. 1. Dramatization of Adam Bede, given by Ida Benfey Judd.
- Nov. 2. "Ghost" Social in Vaughn Hall under the auspices of the Teloen Club.
- Nov. 4. Dean Southwick leaves for a week's trip through Nova Scotia and New Brunswick.
- Nov. 5. Garber smiles on Miss A.
- Nov. 6. "Year Book" voted on by Senior Class.
- Nov. 7. Mary Lou, the striking "Little Widow," is met at "The Marble Arch."
- Nov. 8. Mackay's play, "Jeanne d'Arc," read by Jessie Eldridge Southwick.
- Nov. 9. Canadian Club entertained by Miss Margaret Fulton in honor of the King's birthday.
- Nov. 10. Mr. Garber's "Daly" crush.
- Nov. 11. Hershler begins to grow his mustache again.
- Nov. 13. Reception in honor of Mrs. Southwick, given at 57 St. Stephens St. by the students of the dormitories.
- Nov. 15. Henry Lawrence Southwick presents Bulwer's Richelieu.
- Nov. 16. Kelly promises to hand in Class Roll.
- Nov. 17. Daly begins visits to Faculty for sketches.
- Nov. 19. Miss Hobart decides to collect ads for "Year Book."
- Nov. 20. Lecture, "The Problem of Moral Failure," by Edward Howard Griggs.
- Nov. 21. Phi Alpha Tau Fraternity entertained at the home of Dean Southwick. Mr. Tripp presides at the chafing-dish.

Nov. 22. Maurice Maeterlink's "Monna Vanna," interpreted by Maud Gatchell Hicks. Post-graduate Stunt! How widely may a few cast their luminous rays!

Nov. 23. Volume II in the Evolution of Expression, has been reached by the Freshmen.

Nov. 25. A new Freshman asks if the statue of Apollo in the upper hall is Dr. Emerson. K—promises to help on the "Year Book." Miss Fulton "stars" in "The Flower of Yeddo."

Nov. 26. Mr. Garber again "crushed."

Nov. 27. Miss Keppie tries to collect "histories."

Dec. 4. Lecture by our President, Dr. Rolfe. Subject—"Shakespeare."

Dec. 5. Mr. Gilbert's Matinee at the Colonial. P.M.—Charley lies awake worrying about the "Year Book."

Dec. 6. Daly visits Faculty for sketches.

Dec. 8. Miss H. says she will go for "ads."

Dec. 9. Billy's clothes again in demand for Dramatic Art.

Dec. 10. Celebration of Dr. Rolfe's birthday. Junior Calendar on sale.

Dec. 11. Faculty Reception at Copley Hall.

Dec. 13. Candy sale of the Y. W. C. A. in the College Corridor.

Dec. 17. K—being asked to help with screens—"What do you think I am?"

Dec. 18. Miss Fulton makes the first "touchdown" for the Year Book.

Dec. 19. The long-awaited but appreciated Senior Stunt. Miss Lawson makes a "hit" as Hamlet.

Dec. 20. Glee Club sings in Chapel. School closes. Three cheers for the Xmas holidays! Mr. M. is met at the station by the village band.

Jan. 6. Dean Southwick leaves for an extended trip through the South. Little Thayer "missed!"

- Jan. 7. School reopens. Text for the New Year, "Keep to the right and keep moving!"
- Jan. 8. Lecture, "Dickens as an Artist and a Reformer," by Richard Burton, Ph.D. Mrs. Cameron, a former instructor, visits the college.
- Jan. 9. Miss Edith Hastings leaves to accept a position in Superior, Wisconsin.
- Jan. 11. Daly still pursuing the Faculty. Junior Calendar again on sale.
- Jan. 15. Lecture, Dr. Burton.
- Jan. 17. Miss Hobart disappointed in "ads."
- Jan. 18. Mr. McK. spends his last nickel at the candy sale.
- Jan. 24. Glee Club assists as Y. W. C. A.
- Jan. 25. Miss M. Eden Tatem presents a dramatization of Margaret Deland's novel, "The Awakening of Helena Richie."
- Jan. 30. Keppie successful in pursuit, "lands" 1st — dollars; 2d — histories; Miss Garvin vainly endeavoring to catch an "air." Little Thayer reappears.
- Jan. 31. Members of our P. G. Class lead in Pantomime at N. E. Conservatory. K—— delegates, class roll to Miss M.
- Feb. 1. Inter-Sorority dance at the Hotel Somerset.
- Feb. 3. Emersonian Board on a "general" search.
- Feb. 5. Missing from lecture—B. and E.G. Look in the Fenway.
- Feb. 6. Taylor has his usual after-dinner nap in Dr. Black's class.
- Feb. 8. Mrs. Southwick leaves to fulfil a number of engagements in the South.
- Feb. 11. Lecture by our President on "Classical Mythology."
- Feb. 12. The Dean's talk on the "gentlest" man of our country.
- Feb. 14. Freshman Stunt! God bless the baby!
- Feb. 15. Dr. Ward tells of a treat in store for us. Looking forward to "Ala-

- bama." Why are "the-South-of-the-Dixie-line-people" so happy?
- Feb. 18. Miss Myers appears in pantomime—not for the first time.
- Feb. 19. Miss D. of the Junior Class finds out "how to make love."
- Feb. 21. Oration on "Apples" by Trask.
- Feb. 22. Emersonian Committee burn the midnight oil.
- Feb. 26. Miss H. entertains day and (k)night.
- Feb. 28. Mr. and Mrs. William Howland Kenney give a recital in Chickering Hall. Mr. Kenney tells us something of the history of Music, illustrating it with songs.
- Feb. 29. At last—but far from least—comes off the long-awaited Junior Stunt.
- Mar. 1. Boston east winds arrive.
- Mar. 2. Exhibition at the Posse Gymnasium by the Emerson students.
- Mar. 5. Mother Goose Medley! Participants—Glee Club. Victims—students.
- Mar. 6. Washington's birthday celebrated at Emerson. Mr. D. locks up the "Year Book Board." Junior Calendar still on sale. School closes for spring vacation.
- Mar. 17. Seniors return for the last time. The last of a course of six evening recitals given by the Senior Recital Class. The students taking part in these have had no "coaching." May the good work go on!
- Mar. 18. Dr. Winship lectures on "The Practical Side of the Study of Art." Quotation—"You must spend five days at the feet of the masters, and the other two days as you—please."
- Mar. 19.—The Faculty present "Alabama" for the benefit of the Magazine fund.
- Mar. 20. Glee Club sings in Chapel.
- April 1. The Phi Alpha Tau fraternity give to their lady friends an entertain-

- ment, followed by a dance. April Lecture in Chapel—"Music in Art," by Dr. Rolfe.
- April 8. The Southwick Literary Recital, the entertainers being Mr. Grilley, a humorist, and Mr. Rogers, a harpist. "Laugh and the world laughs with you."
- April 8. Scheme for endowment fund launched, and \$3,641 raised among faculty and students.
- April 9. Students' League formed for the promulgation of the endowment scheme.
- April 10. Junior Prom. given at the Vendome.
- April 11. Freshmen entertain Seniors at College.
- April 25. The Alpha Tau Lambda Sorority presents "Captain Letterblair"; the proceeds for the scholarship fund.
- May 3. Baccalaureate Sermon at Union Congregational Church.
- May 4. Gymnastic exhibition at Posse Gym.
- May 5. Commencement Debate; Pantomime; Senior Recital; Post-Graduate Play.
- May 6. Victorian Prose Sketches; Senior Play.
- May 7. Class Day; Alumni Banquet.
- May 8. Commencement Exercises; Faculty Reception.

"Thus to the end we've kept along
In spirit—faithful, loyal, strong"



"I hope she'll bring them back soon.
I've a date in an hour and I need
the clothes"

1908 ALPHABET

I.

A is a letter, all must know,
That heads the dear old alphabet.
B stands for best and big, and so
We'll tell you things you can't forget.

II.

C calls to mind a noble class,
The best that's come to E. C. O.
D stands for Dean, who taught that mass
Upon the righteous path to go.

III.

E is for *Evolutions* four;
They caused us many sorrows keen.
F tells you how we *Freshmen* swore
Because our talents were not seen.

IV.

G is for Grand Cantatas, oh!
That truly was a wondrous day.
H is for happiness, you know,
It scattered on our freshman way.

V.

I is for *idleness*, we fear;
Was this state ever known to us?
J introduces *Junior* year;
Whose woes we suffered without fuss.

VI.

K stands for Kipling's poems so grand;
Our course in them we liked full well.
L is for language at command,
Which helped us in debate to quell.

VII.

M indicates the "*masquerade*,"
We sometimes wore in Hamlet class.

N as a *negative* must fade
Or into atmosphere may pass.

VIII.

O is for order strict and stern,
We all observed when in the hall.
P is for pantomime, please learn;
We sometimes had a curtain call.

IX.

Q that's for *quiz*; we had a few
And passed them all, but liked them not.
R's for our *readings*, old and new,
We'll ne'er forget, whate'er our lot.

X.

S tells of study, long and hard,
On the "*ex tempore*" speech we spent.
T is for *tardy*, and that card
We took when to the class we went.

XI.

U tells of *unity* and poise
We showed at chapel exercise.
V is for voice, but not for noise;
'Tis sweetness in it that we prize.

XII.

X is the mark so often found
When through the blue books we did hunt.
Y is for yells, like auto sound,
We used them in our Senior stunt.

XIII.

Z is for *zest*, that we'll e'er keep
For our loved Alma Mater dear.
Though far and wide for joys we seek,
We'll all return to find them here. K. E. R.

Commencement



COMMENCEMENT PROGRAMME

COMMENCEMENT WEEK

SUNDAY.

Baccalaureate Sermon, Union Congregational Church, Rev. Allen F. Stockdale

MONDAY.

Gymnastic Exhibition, Posse Gymnasium, under direction of Baroness Posse

TUESDAY MORNING.

(a) The Emerson Physical Culture Exercises in Greek Costume

Miss Baker,	Miss Jacoby,	Miss Rackham,	Miss Suter,
Miss Garvin,	Miss Keppie,	Miss Scott,	Miss Grace Thompson,
Miss Hobart,	Miss Lawson,	Miss Sharp,	Miss Tyler,
Miss Havener,	Miss Myser,		

(b) Debate—

Miss Garvin, Miss Reagan, Miss Bean, Miss Perkins

(c) Pantomime—

Miss Clarke	Miss Flint	Miss Lynch	Miss Heinemann
Miss Cowan	Miss Jones	Miss Schenkel	Miss Jennings
	Miss Wheeler		

TUESDAY EVENING.

Senior Play, "Princess and the Butterfly."—*Pincro*.

Sir George Lamorant,	Miss Crichton
Sir Robert Chichele	Miss Hodgkin
Edward Oriel,	Miss Waggoner
Maxime Demailly,	Miss Reid
Denstroude,	Miss Sharp
Ronald St. Roche,	Miss Hardenbergh
Arthur Eave,	Miss Chaffee
Adrian Mylls,	Miss Ingalls
Bartley Levan,	Miss Babcock
Percival Ord,	Miss Arguello
Sir James Velleret, M.P.,	Miss Hogan
Faulding,	Miss Sanborn
Princess Pannonia,	Miss Lawson
Fay Zuliani,	Miss Keppie
Lady Ringstead,	Miss Powers
Lady Chichele,	Miss Morris
Annis Marsh,	Miss Phillips
Blanche Oriel,	Miss Blood
Mrs. Sabiston	Miss Archibald
Catharine,	Miss Tracy

WEDNESDAY MORNING.

Victorian Prose Programme, "Masks and Faces."—*C. Reade*.

Mr. Triplet,	Miss Bradstreet
Mr. Vane,	Miss Simmons
Colley Cibber,	Miss Tyler
Mr. Quinn,	Miss Beales
Mr. Pomander,	Miss Monroe
Mr. Soaper,	Miss Trow
Mr. Snarl,	Miss Nickles
Pompey,	Miss Belcher
Mrs. Triplet,	Miss Turner
Peg Woffington,	Miss Griffith
Mrs. Vane,	Miss Suter
Mrs. Clive,	Miss Caroline Thompson
Triplet Children,	Miss Gill
	Miss Hammond

"Old Curiosity Shop."—*Dickens*.

Dick Swiveller,	Mr. Davison
Sampson Brass,	Miss Scates
Mr. Quilp,	Miss Scott

The Emersonian

The "Marchioness"	Miss Bannon
Sally Brass,	Miss Barlow
"Romola."— <i>Eliot</i> .	
Tito Melema,	Mr. Sparks
Romola,	Miss Myser

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON.

Senior Recitals.

Miss Grace Reed,	Miss Rand
Mr. Farr,	Miss Hobart

WEDNESDAY EVENING.

Post-Graduate Play, "Much Ado About Nothing."

Don Pedro,	Miss Wheeler
Don John,	Miss Parlin
Claudio,	Miss Coyne
Benedick,	Miss Shaw
Leonato,	Miss Sibilla
Antonio,	Miss Brennan
Balthazar,	Miss Cowen
Borachio,	Miss Applegate
Conrade,	Miss Fox
Dogberry,	Mrs. McNeel
Verges,	Miss Williams

Sexton,	Miss Johnson
Friar,	Miss Thomson
Boy,	Miss Tiller
Hero,	Miss True
Beatrice,	Miss Casseday
Margaret,	Miss Hatch
Ursula,	Miss Hammond
Lady in Waiting,	Miss Carter

THURSDAY MORNING.

Class Day Exercises.

Salutatory,	Miss Baker
Orator,	Mr. Harrington
Historian,	Miss Garvin
Prophet,	Miss Fulton
Poet,	Miss Agnes Smith

THURSDAY AFTERNOON.

Annual Alumni meeting and banquet.

FRIDAY MORNING.

Commencement exercises.

Address.

Presentation of Diplomas, President William J. Rolfe, A.M., Litt.D.

Farewell address, Dean Henry Lawrence Southwick.



EPILOGUE

Now fare thee well each Senior dear, we say,
As with a sigh we put aside our pen.
Good-byes mean partings; then divergent
paths.

Three years, three very little years they seem!
As we look back what mem'ries cluster round!
What friendships and what ties do they em-
brace!

Have not these years been worth the while to
us?

Our schoolmates, as we give this book to you,
Please judge our faults and failings leniently,
We do but blaze the trail for those who come;
To them we wish unparalleled success.
We hope, fair reader, when you close this book

'Tis not because you can no longer stand
Odor of roasted senior that doth rise
From out these pages;
We did not mean to scorch a single one.
And if we've hit someone a little hard,
We tried to be impartial and go canny.
Imperfectly at best, have we but held
The glass to nature, and exposed some foibles,
And all is writ with feelings of good will.
Now, as we give Emersonian to you,
Our chief regret is, 'tis not better,
But if it bind each closer to the other
By ties of love and ideals striven after,
Our task is done. 'Twas but a pleasure,
This book, expression of our evolution.

Acknowledgment

The Editor of The Emersonian desires to express indebtedness to those who have contributed to the various departments of this Book; to the associates who have so willingly sacrificed their valuable time; to the artists, outside of our own staff, who have contributed sketches; to the photographer for his courteous treatment; to the Junior Class for the use of plates; to the printers for their sympathetic co-operation; to the secretary for his helpful suggestions; to our advertisers for their support and to all others who, intentionally or not, have helped to make The Emersonian what it is.



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5. Moonlight Waltz (Romance)

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LOCAL HITS.

Miss T——. "Say, is it right that I am voted the sleepest girl in the class?"

Editor. "Sure!"

Miss T——. "You're not going to put that in the year book are you?"

Editor. "Sure!"

Miss T——. "No, but really you're not. You know I don't mind it around here but I've got to take that book home, you understand?"

Editor. "Sure!"

The Big Four—Shenkle, Thayer, Hammond and Myers.

Why did Mr. M—— come to college?

To escape work on the farm!

The trumpet toned orator—McIlwrath.

Why did Miss H—— come to college?

To give the teachers a few points.

The Debonair Trio—Taylor, Marchant and Moore.

ESTABLISHED 1882

INCORPORATED 1904

Geo. P. Raymond Co.

COSTUMERS

2 Boylston Place, Boston, Mass.

AMATEUR WORK A SPECIALTY

OFF. BOYLSTON STREET

Telephone. Oxford 145

TELEPHONE

A. COPLIN

IMPERIAL FLORIST

1042 Boylston St., near cor. Massachusetts Ave., Boston, Mass.

C. A. BONELLI

270 MASSACHUSETTS AVENUE
OPPOSITE STORAGE WAREHOUSE

LADIES' AND GENTS' FURNISHINGS

Fancy Dry Goods, Stationery, etc. Agent for Adams Express Co.

MONEY ORDERS SOLD

Patronize our advertisers.

We have the best facilities and best goods for any kind of college functions you may have.



Terms on application.

John W. Cosden & Co.

Plumbers, Steam and Gas
Fitters. Electricians
and Locksmiths

DEALERS IN

Hardware, Cutlery, Kitchen-Ware, Paints,
Oils and Varnishes

246 MASSACHUSETTS AVENUE

Telephone, Back Bay 730

BOSTON

MISS A. MAY

... Dressmaker ...

EVENING GOWNS A SPECIALTY

25 BATAVIA STREET

BOSTON

LOCAL HITS.

Why are certain teachers so prone to tell students of Kipling and Milton to go to the devil now?

The woman hater—Harrington.

Shakespeare as he is rendered at E. C. O.

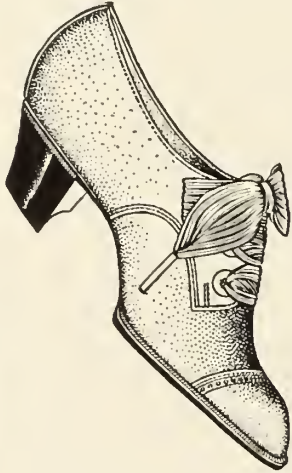
“What! Sweating (sweeting) all amort?”

“Not shivering (shriving) time allowed.”

“A hit, a hit a very palatable (palpable) hit.”

“Pale he cats (Hecates) offering.”

Patronize our advertisers.



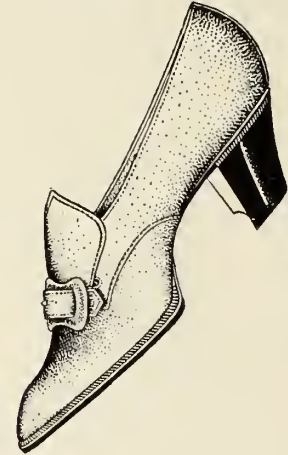
GIRLS GIRLS GIRLS

These are two styles from our large assortment of Sample Boots, Oxfords and Pumps. Our Prices \$2 and \$2.50 for \$3.50, \$4 and \$5 grades. We sell Samples from the best makers only and up-to-date styles. We save you \$2.00 a pair and you get the style.

The Sample Shoe Shop

TWO STORES

74 Boylston St., cor. Tremont St., up one flight
493 Washington St., cor. Temple Place, up one flight



IMPORTANT-- READ EVERY WORD AND TRY TO EARN A \$25.00 COMPLETE LINE OF SUMMER SHOES

We shall fit and give ten pairs of Oxfords, Pumps and Slippers as a prize to the lady writing and mailing us the best reason in the form of an advertisement, why we sold 9000 pairs of shoes to college girls last year.

We suggest these points as material to work from:

First—We were the originators who retailed shoes up one flight, instead of the ground floor store, this saving a large rental.

Second—We handle only samples from the best makers in America, contracting with them by the year, and saving from 20 to 40 per cent. off wholesale price. This saving is an important one.

Third—Our policy is to sell our goods at the lowest average profit possible, knowing that if we save you from \$1.00 to \$2.50 a pair on your footwear. You can have one-third more shoes than the regular shoe dealer can give you for the same amount invested.

We want to call our customers' attention to the fact that we have only *two stores in Boston*, one at 74 Boylston Street, corner Tremont Street, Rooms 21 and 22, and the other 493 Washington Street, three doors from Temple Place, Room 2. Our reason for this article is to call your attention to the fact that a number of sample shoe stores have opened up of late claiming to be branches from our stores.

Send your written article for the contest to THE SAMPLE SHOE SHOP, 493 Washington St., Room 2, with your name and address. This contest closes June 1st. We have selected two well known advertising experts to decide on your written articles.

Patronize our advertisers.

POSSE GYMNASIUM

206 MASSACHUSETTS AVENUE, BOSTON

A Normal School of Physical Training for men and women. Two years' course gives Diploma. One year Special course in either Medical or Educational Gymnastics gives Certificate. Classes in Fencing, Dancing, Club Swinging, Swimming, Basket Ball or any form of Gymnastics or Athletics. Send for Catalogue.

BARONESS ROSE POSSE, Director.

ALBERT P. SMITH

Telephone "Richmond" 1647

SMITH BROTHERS

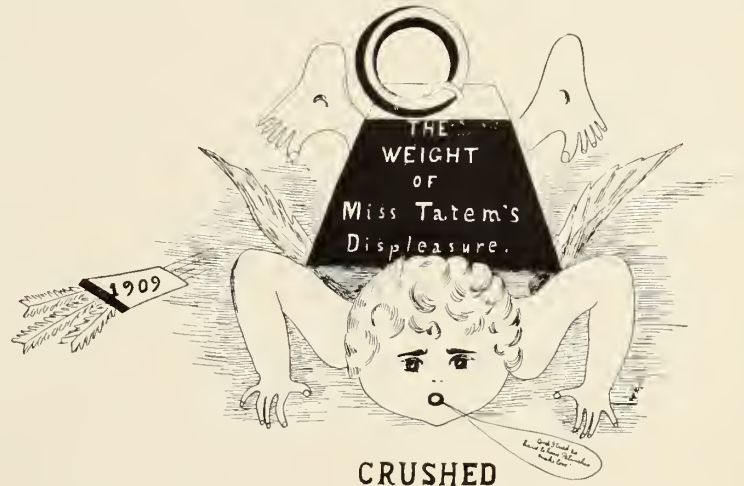
Butter, Cheese and Eggs

SOLE RECEIVERS OF RANDOLPH CREAMERY

2, 4 and 7 FANEUIL HALL MARKET and
Basement No. 3

BOSTON, - - - MASS.

J. H. GOOGINS, Manager Stall, No. 7



Patronize our advertisers.

Portraits, Views,
Class Pins,
Seals,
Announcements.



Menus and
Invitations
Engraved by
the Best Processes

Half Tone Engravings

MADE BY

WOODBURY-CARLTON CO.

For School and College Publications

Engravings made from Pen Drawings

Beautiful Engravings by our Luxogravure Process

WRITE OR CALL FOR PRICES AND SAMPLES

4 WALNUT STREET, - WORCESTER, MASSACHUSETTS

The Engravings in this Book were made by the Woodbury-Carlton Co. Editor.

Patronize our advertisers.

Rotisserie. Charcuterie
 Specialty of French
 Roasted Coffees. All
 kinds of Imported Pro-
 ducts of the Best Brands
 Beef, Lamb, Veal, Pork,
 Poultry. Game in
 S e a s o n .

Telephone 1171-2 Oxford

M. SIRVAIN
*French Delicatessen and
 First Class Meat Market*

ALL KINDS VEGETABLES and FRUITS
 226a TREMONT STREET, BOSTON

Imported and
 Domestic Cheeses
 Butter and Eggs
 French Tobacco and
 Cigarettes
 All kinds of
 Sandwiches

INTERCOLLEGIATE BUREAU

Cotrell & Leonard

Makers of

Caps, Gowns and Hoods

To the American Colleges from the
 Atlantic to the Pacific

CLASS CONTRACTS A SPECIALTY

Reasonable Goods Reasonable Prices

Correct HOODS for all Degrees

F. H. THOMAS CO., *Boston Representatives*



LOCAL HITS.

In Kinesiology Class.

"One book for four of us—thank God there are no more of us!"

Seniors have various ways of evaporating from class rooms. Telephone calls are much in evidence, loss of voice and "nose bleed" are other ruses employed. "Where there's a will there's always a way!"

If you want to make a Junior your enemy just mention "Calendars!"

This year the Freshmen are coaching the P. G.'s in gesture.

Who is the fattest man in school?—Ried!

Senior's rendering of "1776"—"He dared to fling defiance to a new born king."

"The feet of the young men were simply gorgeous!"

"Are there any women lineman?" "Yes, and they lay other wires not electric."

The smile that won't come off—M. D—— '09.

Mr. Davison was accused of "butting in" by Miss Smith recently. Who would have that it!

"She swore, —— in faith 'twas strange, 'twas passing strange."

Patronize our advertisers.

Class Books

College Printing

Catalogues



Printers
of the Emersonian

48 Southbridge St.
Worcester, Massachusetts

Patronize our advertisers.

**Photographers to Emerson
College Season 1907-1908**

J. E. Purdy & Co.

146 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.

TELEPHONE

**HIGH GRADE PHOTO-
GRAPHS and PORTRAITS**

Patronize our advertisers.

TRY EATING YOUR MEALS AT...

Mrs. Leach's Boarding House
Fine Home Cooking at
Reasonable Prices

427 Mass. Avenue, near cor. Columbus Avenue

A. SCHLINSKY
..LADIES' TAILORING..

GARMENTS CLEANED, DYED, PRESSED, REMODELED
AND REPAIRED.

212 St. Botolph Street, - - Boston

Class Pins and
Fraternity Pins



THE COLLEGE SHOP

213 Colonial Bldg., Boston, Mass.

LOCAL HITS.

Most modest man—Stuart.

Miss B——. "No I can't get a man's voice."

Miss McQ——. "Ah! but you *must* get a man!"

The one thing worse than knowing nothing is knowing too many things that aint so.

A frightened little girl in the "Shrew" class, "Oh, I don't know how to make love!"

Mrs. H—— to a Junior, "You would be all right from your neck down if your head was cut off!"

The woman hater—Harrington.

Miss H—— in Hamlet class. "For, lo, his sword "cuts off" prisoner Pyrrhus' ear!"

The most energetic and sweetest little "Gym" girl of the blue team Miss R——n.

Freshman to Printer (who was in book-room for Year Book matter), "Is the 'Constant Lover' in?"

Miss F—— (who stood near), "No, he has gone down street."

(Mr. Farr was out for ads.)

WARREN CHAMBERS

Telephone 2350 Back Bay

Dr. E. J. Palmer
Dentist

419 BOYLSTON STREET, - BOSTON

Compliments of

Miss Lena Link

TELEPHONE BACK BAY 21613.

Special Rates to Students

BOAS, The Tailor

FINE CUSTOM TAILORING

FOR LADIES

REPAIRING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES NEATLY DONE

Chickering Hall Building, - Boston, Mass.

A little better than elsewhere. Combination breakfast from 7 to 11 a.m.
Ala Carte from 7 a.m. to 8 p.m. Home-made Pastry a Specialty.

HUNTINGTON SPA

Luncheon

327 MASSACHUSETTS AVENUE

Cor. Huntington Ave., next door to drug store

PUFFER BROTHERS

Wholesale Receivers and Shippers of

Fruits and Vegetables

NO GOODS AT RETAIL

29 MERCANTILE ST., BOSTON, MASS.

Compliments of

S. J. SIGEL

Druggist

276 Massachusetts, Avenue, - Boston, Mass.

Buy your Flowers for
Commencement Week



WAX BROTHERS, Florists

143 Tremont Street, Boston

Telephone Connection 21830 Back Bay

Back Bay Fancy Bakery

A. LINDER, Proprietor

Bread, Cake and Pastry

Birthday and Wedding Cake a Specialty

Also Manufacturers of

SHERBETS AND FANCY ICES

252 Massachusetts Avenue. - Boston, Mass.

Patronize our advertisers.



AMERICA'S LARGEST LIBERAL HOMEFURNISHER
OSGOOD'S
 744 to 756 WASHINGTON ST. ESTABLISHED 1875

Member of Home Furnishers' Association of Massachusetts.

FURNITURE BUYING

It should be made easy and pleasant,—it should be made satisfactory. To get these results a customer should consider three things: Quality, Price and Terms. Our **QUALITY IS THE HIGHEST**, our **PRICES THE LOWEST** and our **TERMS THE MOST LIBERAL IN NEW ENGLAND**. This means buy of

OSGOOD

Honest dealing and helpful credit have made this the **LARGEST AND MOST SUCCESSFUL FURNITURE HOUSE** in this part of the Country.

Furniture
 Draperies

Carpets
 Phonographs

Ranges
 Chinaware

OPEN SATURDAY
 EVENINGS

Six Months' Credit Always
 Means Cash With Us

WHEN IN DOUBT BUY of OSGOOD

Patronize our advertisers.

Cobb, Bates & Yerxa Company

Importers and Grocers

WHOLESALE ONLY

2 2 2 S U M M E R S T R E E T
Opposite South Terminal

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

55 Summer St. 6-8 Faneuil Hall Sq.
87-89 Causeway St. 274 Friend St.

Students' Spa

PUTNAM'S CAFE

A la Carte from 7 a.m. to 12 p.m.

Home-made Bread and Pastry, Fruits, Ice Cream and
Fancy Groceries.

Fresh Dairy Products Daily

From Putnam Dairy Farm, Lexington, Mass.

CATERING A SPECIALTY

Conservatory Pharmacy

POST OFFICE TELEGRAPH OFFICE
GENERAL INFORMATION BUREAU

Manicure Goods, Toilet
Articles, Periodicals, Stationery

Prescriptions Our Specialty

We want your patronage and solicit an early opening of your account

F. H. PUTNAM, 282-286 Huntington Ave., BOSTON

Opposite New England Conservatory of Music

Patronize our advertisers.

LEWIS & COMPANY

Wholesale and Retail

DRUGGISTS

TWO STORES:

145 Washington St., Adams Sq., 130 Portland St., Junction Merrimac
BOSTON, MASS.

Telephone Connection

Rhodes Bros. Co.

Importers and Receivers on Commission

GROCERIES and PROVISIONS

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

438-444 Tremont Street 170-174 Massachusetts Avenue
256 to 260 Warren St. (Rox. Dist.) 10 and 11 Harvard Sq., Brookline
Boston, Mass.



"SLOW BUT SURE"

THE COLOR LINE

I.

Such a rainy Monday! And Registration Day
Students flocked together in waterproof array,
"I've come to enter college and don't know what to do."
"Please, where do I go next?" "I've looked every-
where for you."
"What is Evolution?" "And my room is just a scene!"
Every one acknowledges the Freshman class is *green*.

II.

"Oh, here comes the postman and he is coming here;
Yes, there are two for me—but none for you, I fear.
Oh dear! I wonder why my mother doesn't write to me;
Don't read your letter here, please, where I can see.
I want to go back home and I want to stay there, too."
The Freshman class is decidedly *blue*!

III.

"Oh, are you going to chapel?" "Why, yes, of course,
For I have practised my voice work until I am hoarse,
"They say you must memorize most carefully your
words;"
"Well, I am sure that I've studied mine an hour and
two-thirds.
My bill for extra gas is now reaching quite a height"
Whate'er you say, the Freshman heart is *white*!

IV.

The year is growing old and the classes progress;
We are doing wonders, we really must confess,
In fact *nineteen hundred and ten* is the very best class
That ever through Emerson happened to pass.
Blue and white are surely fading, the green is quite
dead,
And now at last we can say all the Freshman have
re(a)d!

J. M. P., '10.

Patronize our advertisers.



