President—John Charles Pritchard
Vice-President—Ella Belle Greensfelder
Secretary and Treasurer—Charles Marcus Rice

Yell
E-fasafa lassa!  E fa safa lore!
Washington Seniors, 1904
Senior Class Roll

JULIUS MONTGOMERY BISCHOFF,  
MARY INNES BOUTON,  
BURKET SALE CLAYTON,  
LEROY VERNON CRAM,  
ARTHUR EDWARD DENNIS,  
EDWARD PAUL EVERS,  
ELLA BELLE GREENSFELDER,  
WILLIAM LINSSCOTT HALL,  
PHILIP GEORGE HOFFMAN,  
IONE HARRIET HUDSON,  
SARGENT FELIX JONES,  
OLGA KAYSER,  
ALFRED BROUGHTON KISSACK,  
RACHEL LAWTON,  
RICHARD JOHN LOCKWOOD,  
EUGENE BRYAN PATTON,  
JOHN CHARLES PRITCHARD,  
CHARLES MARCUS RICE,  
GABRIEL LLEWLLYN ROSENBERG,  
ISLA SLOAN,  
WOODLIEF THOMAS,  
KURT TOENSFELDT,  
ALVA COOPER TRUEBLOOD,  
HELEN ELIZABETH WOODS,  

Engineering.  
Arts.  
Engineering.  
Arts.  
Engineering.  
Arts.  
Engineering.  
Arts.  
Engineering.  
Arts.  
Engineering.  
Arts.  
Engineering.  
Arts.  
Engineering.  
Arts.  
Engineering.  
Arts.  
63
OW, when the tenth unwearied month had run its course, and eight and twenty times the rosy figured Dawn had risen from the fair-wrought couch of the shrivelled Tithonus, the Chancellor, Ruler of Students and Profs., leaped forth on his carpet of Brussells, close studded with tacks of tin, and first he put on his span-broad shoulders a peek-a-boo shirt, fresh starched, and drew on his sinewy thighs trousers that the women of Glasgow, singing at their looms, wove cunningly of the cloud-soft fleeces of four and forty lambs. Then set he on his head a stiff hat, well polished, and grasping with his hand a cane, headed with silver, he strode forth.

Then filling his lungs of brass, he uplifted his voice and shouted, loud as the neigh of the iron horse on the B. & O. track, calling the sons of Washington together! And the hosts of Washington cast off their sloth and came together as the soot and cinders gather on the window sills of Mary Institute. Then the Deans, the marshals of the host, arrayed the people, and they chattered with a sound loud as the music of ten thousand crows when they light in the rocky corn fields in the pleasant spring time.

The Freshmen, the mighty race of '04, were green, on the one hand—like to the luscious vine that writhes about the graceful beanpole, and—on the other—had they gone forth on the sea-wide prairies even the buffaloes had eaten them for sprouts. Thus did the Chieftains assemble the people.

Now, as the second flaming chariot of Phæbus fled athwart the brazen heavens, then were the heroes of '04 caught in the lasso of Fate, for the Sophs—corn-fed they were and clothed in shamelessness—laid their heavy hands upon them and brandishing on high their barrel staves,—weighty they were, and thick-hewn of poplar,—mightily they smote them. Then, full soon did the 64.
Freshmen of the tribe of '04 arise, and they leapt on the Sophs, and smote them, and their corn-fed insolence availed them not.

But when the smoke-wrapped camp was plunged in winter the god of Exams, marked with blue, came down; wroth was he at heart and the vials of red ink clanged on his shoulders with a dreadful clanging, and deep was the dolor of the Freshies. Seven times again ere the changing seasons cast them from the soot-clad doors of Mary Institute, came the angry god and many were those who fell.

Now, when for the third time the cloudy autumunal months began to sprinkle dust and cinders on the heads of chieftans—Lo! the host of '04 met the tribe of '05 on the far-reaching plain of League Park. Mightily they strove and their groans reached even into the den of the co-eds—for did not three of their tribe cheer on the victor and with scorn point at the slain? How Billy of the silver tongue, spoke honeyed words unto Al, son of Kissack, and Dick of the Juno Figure; how the warrior son of Pritchard seizing on the one hand, the ball,—egg-shaped it was, and cunningly wrought of the skin of a Missouri mule—and on the other, grasping by his iron hand the ruddy-haired Thomas, of the tribe of '05, did scatter his bones to the four winds of heaven, and caused all the warriors of '05 to turn sick with fear, even as when one mixeth bananas and beer—this has long been sung by the bards of the land. Even so, in like manner, in the latter days did the chiefs of '04 win the festive Basket-ball under Eddy of the mighty biceps. Lo! Now, from all the smoke-wreathed portals of Washington, no sound is heard save the triumphant cry of '04.
President—Montgomery Schuyler
Vice-President—Gertrude Shryock
Secretary—Adolf Baltzer
Treasurer—Alexander Rives Skinker

Yell
Junior! I roar!
I yell! Like Hell.
Junior!

JUNIOR PROM COMMITTEE
Richard M. Saylor  Stephen R. Culbertson
Theodore Kargau
Junior Class Roll

GEORGE LEVIS ALLEN, JR.
ADELE AID.
ADOLF BALTZER.
GEORGE BARNES.
CHARLES H. BRIGGS.
SARAH SALE CLAYTON.
ELLEN CUNNINGHAM.
CHARLES HERBERT L. CASSELL.
STEPHEN ROY CULBERTSON.
WILLIAM GEORGE DROSTEN.
SAMUL ELY ELIOT.
MARY CHARITY GRACE.
AUGUST VINCENT GRAF.
CARL LEON HAWKINS.
WESLEY WINANS HORNER.
HILDA HIEMENZ.

WALTER LEO HEMPLEMAN.
MARY HOLMAN.
BLANCHE KAHN.
ARNO DOMINIC KRAUSE.
THEODORE KARGAU.
FRANK DENELL LAMKEY.
JOHN LAICHINGER.
THOMAS PHILIP MOORE.
ELMA FRANCES NIPHER.
NORMAN FRANKLIN REHM.
RICHARD MORGAN SAYLOR.
HERBERT SPENCER SCHROEDER.
GERTRUDE SHRYOCK.
ALEXANDER RIVES SKINKER.
MONTGOMERY SCHUYLER.
BEN WHARTON VAUGHN.
Junior Class History

BOOKE YE FIRSTE

HOW YE CHANCELLOR SENT FOR ALL YE STUDENTS AND OF YE COMING OF YE FRESHMAN AND OF WHAT THEY DID AT YE UNIVERSITIE

T befell in ye days of Chaplin, ye red-bearded, in Septembre, that month in which everye lustie heart flourisheth and bourgeneth, that ye Chancellor bethought him to call to him an host of all his profs and students. Then he gat him from his bed and he sent his hosts plain word with a great charge to come to him again. So the whole host soon was clean alle together. And there were the Profs and the Seniors, and the Instructors and the Juniors, and those of less worship, Sophomores, Janitors and Freshmen. But tho we do set them last, natheless were these Freshmen as mighty men of their hands as any that be now on live. And so, within a little space, ye caitiff Sophomores found them cause to make mighty war on ye Fresh. Then set they their host against ye Fresh in arraye of battele. Grisly and grim was the fight, yet at ye end ye Fresh waxed stronger and hurtled on ye doors of ye Gym, whilk ye Sophomores had stuffed and garnished for war, and ye hinges brast in twain. But outside lurked ye Sophs, calling "Churls and villeins! not yet have ye wan the day!" Right so these haled a ladder to the window, but ere they had gan to enter, Ossing, hight Le Farmere, shouted amain, "Hold ye aback, gentles. Now shall they not escape our hands, for at a better avail shall we never have them."

Then ye Sophs strave mightily, but ye Fresh were hard big for them and put them always aback. Howbeit, had they the better and ye Sophs were bounden with cords.
BOOKE YE SECONDE

HOW A GREAT EVIL BEFEL YE NAUGHTY FIVES AND OF YE SPREADDE, AND ANENT HOPPES AND DAUNCES

Lithe and listen, lordlings, for ye shall heare a sorrowe worse than any ye wot of. For in ye mean season, soon as ever ye Yule tide were over, it was time that exams should come. And never was there beholden a more dolorous spectacle in no Christian launde. For here and everywhere was to see nothing but flunks and blue books harrowed with blue pencils and soaken with red ink. And the remnant of the Freshmen made great dole and the heart was out of them. But anon these things were passen away and Schuyler le Red spake in council. "Now are ye Exams gonne and Profs and Students be accorded either to other. Busk ye then my lads and make we good cheer and be merry."

And eftsoons replied to him again Pres. Ham. "Ye speak fitly, Sir Red, and as beseems your worship." So all were agreed and Pres. Ham let make a mighty spreadde and a great feast such as never was. Likewise was added thereto a daunce and never was such joyance and merriment before in all ye University.

BOOKE YE THIRDE

HOW YE NAUGHTY FIVES ACQUITTED THEM AS SOPHS

Now, again came Norman le Curle' and said, "God's wounds, where are all ye noble Fresh becommen?" For lo! there were but few on live.

So came ye new Fresh. Loathly were they and littyl of mynde. For, sooth to say, they thought to have gotten ye Naughty Fives on ye under side. Sorely were they mistrysted. Ye Sophs fell on them amain and hardly had they fared, but ye Chancellor hied him forth with all speed and wood wroth he shouted, "Fair sirs, what meaneth all this deray? Nails of the cross, and ye get not in, full soon shall ye taste my anger!"
So Sophs and Fresh bent them to the might of ye Chancellor. Oft-times again ye Sophs smote their foes both on gridiron and gym, and track, and never was there none daunted them. Sithen this be true, leave we the Sophomore year and come now to this year of '04.

**BOOKE YE FOURTHE**

**HOW YE SOPHS WERE GROWN UP JUNIORS**

Now, all those none so lief and dear to ye faculty that they needs must doe again ye Sophomore year, were arisen Juniors. And whenne all were met together a bruit went to-broad that we should make a Year Book. So, at last it was yeilden to the entreatment of all, and this glorious work have the class of Naughty Five wrought.

Thus endeth this gentle and joyous work, ye historie of Naughty Five, endyted and fynished by Thomas le Red, Burgess of Naughty Five. Harfordus, Me Fieri Fecit.
President—Allan P. Gamble
Vice-President—Miss Katherine Hequembourg
Secretary and Treasurer—William J. Brown
Athletic Manager—C. G. Adler

Yell
Re Ray! Re Ray! Re Ray Rix!
Washington Sophomores, 1906!
Sophomore Class Roll

CURT GALLUS ADLER.
EDWIN BALLMAN.
LOUIS N. BEALS.
WILLIAM JAMES BROWN.
ARCHIBALD REYNOLDS BUTLER.
CRAIG RITCHIE BUTLER.
RUTH BISSELL DICKINSON.
LOUISE ELLISON.
MORRIS CABLE EMANUEL.
EDWARD WM. GALLENKAMP.
ALLAN PRESTON GAMBLE.
KATHERINE G. GARETSON.
WILLIAM ROBERT GILBERT.
JOHN FRED GILSTER.
MAY HAMILTON.
JOANNA HOOLAN.
KATHERINE C. HEQUEMBOURG.
WALTER ALEX. HEIMBUCHER.
WILLIAM CLARENCE HUECKEL.
MARIE KAUFMAN.
OLIVE ALICE KERLEY.
MABEL KNOLL.
WALTER GOTTFRIED KRAUSE.
OLIVER PERCY LEUTCHER.
HALFORD EDWARD LUCCOCK.
ROSE MARIE PECHMAN.
EDWARD FORD PADDOCK.
SYLVESTER SAMMELMAN.
WILLIAM HENRY SCHEWE.
HERBERT BOOTH SMITH.
CAROLINE MARY STEINBREDER.
HIRREL STEVENS.
CHARLES KUNO TRABER.
ANNA ELIZABETH TOENSFELDT.
LISTER TUHOLSKE.
ELINOR CARR ZIMMERMAN.
Sophomore Class History

We are not possessed of the almighty nerve of the other classes in this Institute. Therefore, the reader may dismiss all fears of meeting here a lot of flimsy self-praise and miscellaneous matter under the guise of history. For their feeble efforts we most humbly apologize, and trust that their attempts to drag the sacred name of history into the mire will be overlooked by a kind and indulgent public.

Our history does not deal with merely human affairs. We are to write the history of a miracle. The Sophomore Class is a miracle. To prove this, we need but turn to Webster or the Century. There we are told that a miracle is something which does not obey the known laws of nature. Therefore, we are a miracle. Oh, that the Police and Chancellor knew it! As a miracle, we have had a miraculous career. We have been fired quite often, so are a very warm aggregation.

The Class was organized in the Garden of Eden. Adam was unanimously elected President, while Eve, being the only co-ed, was Vice-President. We gave most of our time to Botany and Zoology. Our career in the Garden was short, however. Adler and Sammelman kept getting into trouble with the animals, and at last, we were put out. During the flood we were preserved in a sub-marine boat invented by Ballman. Ballman was drowned on Mt. Ararat, but his skeleton is still living. We lived on Klondike Box Lunches for forty days and forty nights, and have the dyspepsia yet.

After the flood we attended a college taught by Socrates. One day, as a practical joke, Gilbert fixed up a glass of hemlock juice for him, but it was too much for Socrates. He never smiled again. We painted our numerals on dome of the Roman Capitol,

73
for which Cæsar expelled us from the city, without refunding tuition fees. One of the most delightful social functions of the year was a reception given by Queen Elizabeth, one of the fair co-eds. The Class Poet, Shakespeare, recited and music was furnished by the Class Quartette, composed of Campbell, Gilster, Sir Walter Raleigh and Ben. Johnson. Queen Mary of Scots was present, but at something which Queen Elizabeth did, she lost her head completely.

We came to America with one of our associates named Columbus on his private yacht. Rough trip. Tuholske was the first to see land, but was eating at the time, and forgot to mention it. Adolphus Busch persuaded us to locate in St. Louis, and, after looking the field over, we settled.

Since here, we are still in the Miracle Business, and are producing to the limit of our capacity. Our hand-ball team is famous the world over. Every member of the Class is an M. A. R., Master of Arts of Rough Housing, and '07 is learning under our tutelage. We are public spirited. No longer does the Dental wall look bleak and forlorn, but is ornamented with a beautiful white freize of exquisite design. The numerals, like the Class, have come to stay. When will they come down? One might as well ask, how old is Ann?

We are told that it is customary in Sophomore histories to speak of the Freshmen. We beg to be excused. It would degrade us to even think of the only class in the school's history that was afraid to give a spread. (Something for a bad taste, quick.)

We are a miracle and miracles never die. They are eternal. We are eternal in spirit and mind. So we give you the first, last and intermediate toast of our University Banquet of Knowledge, "Nineteen Six Forever."
FRSHMAN.

OFFICERS:
President—Eugene Daniel Bischoff
Vice-President—Florence Bixler
Secretary—Preston A. Richardson
Treasurer—Brownlee Fisher
Entertainment Committee
   { Mortimer Perry Burroughs
   { Clarence Chester Wheeler
   { Alfred Chipley Wilson

Class Yell:
Boom-a-rack-a, boom-a-rack a, boom-a-reck-a-ram!
Sip-a-zip-pa, rip-a-zip-pa, rip-a-zip-pa-zam!
Nineteen ought seven!—Freshman!
Freshman Class Roll

AMY VALENTINE ARMSTRONG.
RUBY WALDO BENEKE.
EUGENE DANIEL BISCHOFF.
ERNEST ROBERT BREAKER.
THEODORE EUGENE BREILL.
WILLIAM CARR BROADHEAD.
WALTER EDWIN BRYAN.
MELVILLE A. BURKE.
MORTIMER PERRY BURROUGHS.
ROY ALEXANDER CAMPBELL.
MAURY CLIFTON CAVE.
GEORGE JESSE CHANDLER.
HOWARD CLARK.
HENRY HELM CLAYTON.
LEONARD G. CORKINS.
CORNELIA CATLIN COULTER.
HERBERT WILKINS DAUDT.
EDNA MATHILDA DEAHL.
FRANCIS GREASON DELANO.
ROBERT COLE DUNCAN.
FRED LEWIS ENGLISH.
GOMER LOUIS EVANS.
BROWNLEE FISHER.
JOSEPH S. FLEMING.
MIMI GAYLER.
ALVAN JOY GOODBAR.
VIDA GRUNER.
ALICE ESTALLA HECKER.
WALTER F. HENDRICH.
REXFORD LOUIS HOLMES.

LE ROY KIRKPATRICK.
ROBERT W. LAMAR.
ALFRED LEWALD.
WILLIAM EDWIN LIGGETT.
WILLIAM SHERMAN MEDART.
GEORGE C. MEZGER, JR.
LOUIS BYRNE O’REILLY.
HELEN PATTERSON.
HERBERT M. PATTON.
ARMIN PFISTERER.
HERBERT EMERY POOR.
HAROLD LOCKE READER.
WILLIAM ADAIR REMBERT.
JAMES HARVEY RENWICK.
PRESTON ALLEN RICHARDSON.
FREDERIC M. ROBINSON.
JOHN JACOB ROTH.
DANIEL ADOLPH RUEBEL.
EDWARD ALEXANDER RUTLEDGE.
GEORGE HERBERT SOUTHER.
GRAHAM C. STEVENS.
JAMES ALLAN STEVENS.
MANFRED K. W. TOEPPEN.
ROBERT GOULD WALLS.
WALTER ERNST WEIDMANN.
CLARENCE CHESTER WHEELER.
CARL D. WHITMIRE.
RECTOR LINDE WILLIAMS.
ALFRED CHIPLEY WILSON.
ARTHUR EDWIN WRIGHT.

76
Freshman Class History

Deeds of the Freshmen I sing, the glorious Class of '07,
Who, with diplomas in hand and faces resplendent with learning,
Came to these lordly halls to sit at the feet of the masters,—
Sore abused by the haughty Sophs, with oppressions unnumbered,
Till they humbled their foes in the dust and exalted '07.
Clio, thou Muse of history, Oh! regard me with favor.
Breathe in my spirit the heavenly fire; inspire me with wisdom;
Teach me to tell aright each deed with its cause and its outcome.

Gathered within the shrine where religious rites are conducted,
Solemnly they were choosing the names for the number exalted,
Who should uphold the honor and fame of the Washington Freshman,
When an unseemly clamor arose at the door of the temple;
Impious hands beat loud on the sacred wood of the portals.
Then, uprose in their wrath, the whole of the mighty assembly!
Punishment dire they visited on the heads of the lawless invaders.

But, though cast down to the depths, the enemy's pride was not humbled.
Soon, aloft they defiantly flaunted their emblem,
Taunting the Freshmen bold, and daring them to efface it.
Yea, the labor was great, but valiantly was it attempted,
And, though many trials failed, at last they succeeded,
Covering, with inky pall, the first of the symbols.
More would they have done, but lo! in his chariot, Apollo
Stood overhead and gave the sign, so they ceased from their labors.

Once again, for conflict dread, their forces assembled.
It was the time of the feast, of mirth, and riot, and revel.
Thrown off their guard, the foe made merry with singing and laughter;
But, on an errand dispatched, a band of them left the assembly.
Hail to the crafty Freshmen, and hail, thrice hail to their triumph!
Long they waited in ambush, and then, with a force overwhelming,
Down they rushed on their foes, whom they crushed and vanquished completely.
Tied to the stake, in a long, sad line, 'mid the jeers of beholders,
Each atoned for his fault—and this was the deed of the Freshmen.
TERRY WEST ALLEN.
ANITA TRAVISS BATTLE.
ANNA REBECCA BECKERS.
EDWARD W. BEESON.
FLORENCE LUCILE BIXLER.
JACOB FRANK BOHLENS.
MINNA GERTRUDE BRAUN.
PERCY L. BRYANT.
CHARLOTTE L. CRANE.
JOSEPH HARVEY DAVIS.
MYRA DAY.
ROGER DICKHUT.
FRANK DILLARD.
SAMUEL MORRIS DODD.
ROSE DORRANCE.
W. J. DOYLE.
FLORENCE EISEMAN.
RAYMOND EWALD.
FRANK E. FOWLER.
WM. ROBERT GARDINER.
MRS. F. D. GARTSIDE.
ELEANOR PAULINE GLASER.
ALICE EASTMAN GOODRICH.
GEORGE GOVE.
ELLA HAAS.
F. J. HARRIS.
DELOS G. HAYNES.
MRS. MARGARET HELLER.
MAUD HELLMAN.
THEO. C. HEMPLMANN.
GROVER C. HOLTHAUS.
WM. HENRY HORSTMAR.

GERTRUDE HUSE.
GRACE HUSE.
AARON G. JOHNSON.
ADELE KOBK KERRIGAN.
LAURENCE C. KINGSLAND.
FRED J. KOLB.
ILDA MATHEY.
JAMES S. Mckee.
MINNA AUGUSTA MEYER.
ELIZABETH MOORE.
M. L. MORELAND.
W. OSCAR MULLGARDT.
GRACE D. NIGGEMAN.
DORA AUGUSTE NOHL.
EUGENE L. PLIETSCH.
CHESTER B. PRICE.
WILL B. QUIGLEY.
GEO. ARNOLD RANDOLPH.
P. W. ROSEBROUGH.
HARRIET S. RYRIE.
IRMA SALE.
ALICE SAYERS.
WM. TAUSIG SCHMITT.
STELLA SCHNURMACHER.
ELSA AINSLY SCHOEN.
BERTHA RIVES SKINKER.
H. G. STUDY.
CEILIA M. STUEVER.
PAUL W. TAYLOR.
OLA VENABLE.
AMELIA WASSERMAN.
MATE D. WHITEHILL.

ETHEL YOUNG.
For the Degree of Master of Arts

VIRGINIA CRAIG.

HELEN GILBERT.
   A. B., Washington University, 1897.

W. R. VICKROY.
   Ph. B., Washington University, 1893.

FRANCES MARY WILDE.
   Ph. B., De Pauw University, 1895.

CHARLES EDGAR WITTER.
   A. B., Northwestern University, 1897.

WILLIAM STEPHEN WITTER.
   A. B., Washington University, 1898.

For the Degree of Master of Science

H. C. DRAYER.

HANS SCHANTL.
   B. S., Washington University, 1903.

For the Degree of Doctor of Philosophy

SAMUEL MONDS COULTER.
   A. B., Hanover College, 1888.
   A. M. Hanover College, 1898.

GEORGE GRANT HEDGECOCK.
   B. S., University of Nebraska, 1899.
   A. M., University of Nebraska, 1901.

CAROLINE THOMAS RUMBOLD.
   B. L., Smith College, 1901.
   A. M., Washington University 1903.