Chronicle of Events

1905

September 28 — Annual reception of Freshmen. Nothing doing.

October 5 — Debating Club meets. Two members present. Adjourned sine die.

October 7 — Rose Polytechnic football game, 0–0.

October 12 — Owing to delay caused by addition of silk ribbons, new management fails to get out October number of "Student Life."

October 20 — Football team leaves for Bloomington, Indiana. Are side-tracked at Yockey (one lumber pile and one saloon). Stone much impressed by the name—and the saloon.

October 21 — Beaten by Indiana, 39–0; but the field was muddy, "Glimm" Schaumberg tells the referee he ought to fall in—?

October 22 — The return trip. We hear nothing but Yockey from Stone, and Murphy (Miss Murphy) from Johnston.

October 31 — Sigma Alpha Epsilon entertain at their rooms.

November 1 — Dramatic Club presents "Mrs. Gadabout's Busy Day." Miss Dickinson appears in some sensational eating stunts.

November 3 — Football team leaves for Kansas. Hits a load of dynamite and kills a mule, but nothing happens. And it was Friday too. We feel we can lick Kansas.

November 4 — 3:00 A.M. Jameson snores—Ye Gods! how he snores.

November 4 — At Lawrence. Mud three inches deep, water three feet. More coming down, but we play just the same. After first down, Castlen has to be dug out.

November 6 — "Student Life" comes out in silk ribbons. Great rush for copies.

November 11 — Drury beats us, 6–5. Fritz makes a bum kick; and Schaumberg makes a touchdown without knowing it.
November 18 — Tiger's tail is twisted for third time in as many years.

November 22 — Gamble and Heimbuecher make their maiden appearance in Cupples' Theater in white ducks. ("Weren't they sweet," Co-Ed?)

November 30 — We knock Knox. 16—5.


December 14 — Freshmen dance. Sophs kidnap Freshmen President. Campus under martial law.

December 15 — '08 on mast at life-saving pond. Fierce scrimmage, but they're still there at noon. Plenty of fighting and coeds, and agreeable scarcity of faculty members.

December 16 — Quiet once more on campus. Black eyes, etc. Much debate as to who won. Chessir informs classes that they "shall work twenty-seven hours every day for dis."

December 20 — "High Life Below Stairs" given by Dramatic Club.


1906

January 4 — Stork visits the dormitory—perfectly proper; he called on the chef.

January 5 — Big feed at Commons Hall in honor of Chef No. 2. Sigma Chi dance.

January 11 — Freshman—Sophomore snowball fight.

January 17 — Glee Club comes to life. Their first engagement is to sing in Grand Opera.

January 26 — Kakodyl Club gives banquet in Busch Hall. Red "lemonade" very popular.

February 5 — Seniors appear in cap and gown. Burn up World's Fair rubbish in annual bonfire and then treat Clayton to a serenade.

February 6 — Winterman gets a bill for fifty dollars for aforesaid rubbish.
February 7 — Whitmire stays up all night to see the eclipse of the moon.
February 8 — The eclipse takes place.
February 9 — Sigma Alpha Epsilon dance at Odeon.
February 12 — Basketball team journeys to Alton and defeats Shurtleff, 27—22.
February 16 — Seniors again appear in cap and gown.
February 21 — Junior promenade at the gym. Not enough light and too many stags, but otherwise a great success.
February 22 — Eta Epsilon Tau reception.
February 26 — Coeds snowbound. Section B. makes merry. Freshmen dive in snow (by request) for amusement of on-looking damsels and upper classmen.
February 27 — Snow fort built south of library and valiant leaders have hand-to-hand combat in the terrific snow battle. (Post Dispatch says so.)
March 9 — Lock and Chain dance.
March 16 — Dramatic Club gives annual play, "A School for Scandal," at Odeon. Mandolin Club furnishes music and Senior girls act as ushers—stampede to get seats.
March 17 — Theta Sigma reception.
April 11 — Mass meeting to discuss honor system. Motion made to tie a cord on the third finger of the left hand of each student about to enter an examination, double knots to be used for Freshmen.
April 12 — Debating Club gives Mock Trial in Chemistry Building.
April 16 — Freshmen girls appear in pigtails, despite Senior ruling. Sophomore misses interfere in behalf of Seniors, but meet with strong resistance from the ladies with the pigtails, who use windows and finger-nails as a means of escape.
April 18 — Senior girls give Seniors a feed in the British Pavilion. Gilbert leads by a sandwich, Tuholsky a close second with a macaroon.
April 19 — Burnett cut stereotomy and Trelease didn't.
April 20 — Kappa Sigma dance.
April 25 — Monthly performance of Dramatic Club, "Quarantined Rivals." Miss Knoll is presented with a violet by her enthusiastic admirers.
April 28 — Theta Xi banquet.
April 30 — Annual Hatchet joke appears in April "Student Life."
May 2 — Dormitories entertain. Sophomore—Freshmen track meet, won by Freshmen.
May 11 — Varsity Track Meet. Debating team has close debate at Cincinnati.
The Co-Ed's Lament

(Caused by the Course in Pedagogy 4)

To think I've struggled all these years
On Learning's rugged way.
To find that it's a grand mistake
And really doesn't pay!

For Mr. Guyau's little book,
Which surely must be right.
Says men don't care for learned girls
Or women that are bright.

He asks what Edwin ever came
To Angelina's feet
Because she knew her German nouns
And French verbs, all complete,

'Tis not a wise philosopher
Or scientist man seeks;
The things he wants are laughing eyes
And dimpled, rosy cheeks.

So I will have to change my life
And mend my ways, 'tis clear.
Like Wolsey, bid a long farewell
To all my greatness here.

I'll cultivate a charming smile,
Massage my face at night,
Put belladonna in my eyes
To make them sparkle bright;

And so, perhaps, with care I may
Escape the spinster's fate;
My only solace is to hope
It is not yet too late.,
The Sophomore Eve

Once upon a time, long ago, there was a very nicely proper little Eve who lived in a great big Eden called a University. And there were many, many trees in this Eden; and the fruit of them all was knowledge. And there were many gardeners who tended and pruned and trimmed the trees and plucked their fruits. And every gardener waited in his turn to catch the nicely proper little Eve and hold her nose and ram the fruit of his own particular tree of knowledge down her throat, until at length she became very fat and very wise. And people called her Sophomore.

Then came the Serpent into the garden. He looked at the sleek and sophomore Eve and a wicked plan came into his base heart and he said to her, "What dost thou in this garden?"

"Oh," answered the maiden between gulps, "I eat of the trees of knowledge and grow wise."

"And art thou happy?" asked the wily tempter.

"Truly, I know not, for I have not time to think."

"And dost thou eat of all the fruits of the garden?"

"All," answered the wise one, "excepting that of the small tree in the middle of the Eden. The fruit it bears is unwholesome, they have told me, and therefore no gardener tends it."

The serpent opened his eyes very wide. "On that tree," he said, "grows a fruit worth more than all the rest to thee and it is very sweet."

"They have not told me so," murmured the Eve watching the tree from the corners of her eyes.

"Try it," said the tempter, "the fruit hangs so low that it needs no gardener. Try it. Just one nibble."

So the maiden took one nibble and then another and she opened her eyes very wide and looked about her, and behold! the world was changed. For the gardeners were naught but stupid old men and the trees but ugly old trunks whose fruits were bitter. Then she ate again of the fruit which grew on the small tree in the center of the garden and she laughed and chattered as she ate. And the gardeners came and found her there and would have drawn her away; but she laughed and chattered and would not come; and she was very happy. And they bore her to the gates of Eden and cast her out. But as she heard the great doors clank behind her, she looked and saw that many trees like unto that in the center of the garden shaded the roadway in which she stood. And she laughed and chattered and was very glad, for she was no longer wise.

G. A.
A Sophomore's Dream

(After a night at the frat)

LAST night I dreamed of a land so fair,
Where the rivers were Budweiser beer,
Where fountains of rickeys shot up in the air;
And everything else was queer.

Wide brooks of gin fizzes on every hand,
Great lakes of cold Rhine wine.
And pumps spouting cocktails to beat the band,
For the thirsty ones standing in line.

Creme de menthe swamps of beautiful green,
With islands of fine cracked ice.
Such a sight I had never seen;
Oh, but that dream was nice.

Mint juleps in puddles filled the streets,
The gutters flowed over with booze,
Where tired Juniors soaked their feet,
And enjoyed a heavenly snooze.

Champagne burst from the fire plugs
In bubbly streams with a hiss;
And the “White Wings” drank it from deep stone jars,
Oh! such a dream of bliss.

High-balls galore rolled about on the ground,
And were chased by a thirsty crowd;
While paralyzed grafters hanging round
In tipsy glee shouted aloud.

Oh! this bibulous dream was a happy one,
The result of a night at the frat.
For the wet things flowed in a beautiful stream,
And they carried me home on a slat.
A toast to the Medics of 1907

All the courses on the slate,
All degrees that lie in wait,
All success for each classmate;
These we drink to 1908.

Naughty! Naughty!

The notice read: “The Dramatic Club dues are payable at once to Mr. Allen.” Below was written: “Give the Devil his Dues.”

Dr. Petzman (to patient presenting a swollen foot): “It is my opinion you are suffering with an idiopathic erysipelas.”
Patient: “Ery—h—l; young man, a bee stung me.”

All the world’s a stage and all the numerous doctors merely ushers—both ways.

Stranger (timidly): “I understand that this is Clayton. Where is the license office, young man?”

Murray (with a been-there-myself look): “What you want is ‘Couples Two.’ Just west of the quadrangle.”
A Romance in Germany

A neat bacillus with rounded ends,
Was seen by means of a powerful lens,
Moving with undulatory grace
Through a fashionable lymphatic space;
His graceful appearance would take with some
As he picked his teeth with a flagellum,
Though he flirted in a way to shock us
With every common gonococcus.

His mind was filled, one might say wholly,
With thoughts of sweet Amoeba Coli,
Her mobile form, was his conjecture,
Languished within the sigmoid flexure.
So hurrying through an abscess rancid
To an artery of rapid transit,
He took, in a depot of congestion,
A blood disk bound for the large intestine.

And then he thought of the bliss in store,
Of Amoeba and a baby spore,
And how they'd dwell in a sacculi neat
In a calm and scybalous retreat;
But just as he reached Amoeba's door
He heard a protoplasmic roar,
And there, repulsive in his might,
Was a hungry, savage phagocyte.

His mouth was large and his words profane,
So our hero drew his good ptomaine.
"Swish! Snap!" went a pseudopodij jaw
And "Gulp!" went a phagocytic maw,
While his mistress saw a vacancy
Where her loved bacillus used to be;
Then Amoeba, with a doleful shiver,
Went far away to the doleful liver.
Lindsay Knows

There's a member of the Freshmen class
Who can always tell your woes;
From the making of a hay-press,
To the latest style in hose.
From the California redwood
To the shrub that common grows,
"There ain't no use in talkin', Lindsay knows."

When it comes to "argufying,"
He is there without a doubt;
Whether it's the Panama canal
Or Dr. Pippin's gout.
The making of a rubber ring,
Or why still water flows,
"There ain't no use in talkin', Lindsay knows."

A normal day's lab. work by the class of 1909.
(From a sketch by the Hatchet War Correspondent on the firing line.)
"By their Words ye shall know them"

Prof. Mann—"Unfortunate."
Mr. Starbird—"Now'er-at the University of Chicago."
Mr. Vose—"In other words."
Prof. Van Ornum—"In point of fact."
Prof. Woodward—"I want you should know this."
Mr. McGoodwin—"Rotten."
Prof. Langsdorf—"The reason for that is this."
Mr. Spiering—"Happy."
Chancellor Chaplin—"Y-e'-e'-e"'-e"'-e"'-e"'-e."
Dr. Reif—"It is just that not."
Mr. Leavitt—"Now when I was at the lead works."
Dr. Chessin—"Vipe it oudt."
Prof. Shipley—"Where did you get that?"
Prof. Holmes Smith—"Whilst."
Prof. Douay—"Abovall."
Dr. Keiser—"That's very nice."
Dr. James—"Ar-r-rational function."
Mr. Ewington—"That may be so."
Mr. Pyle—"Did you ever notice?"
Prof. Snow—"Now the cause and effect—"
Prof. Winston—"To get back to the point."
'With apologies to Browning.'

Oh, the little more, and how much it is!
Oh, the little less, and what worlds away!
How an "A" can quicken content to bliss,
Or a "D" disturb the blood's best play;
And exams be a proof of this.

Economics 5

English—"Do you consider the influence of the coal strike on prices a miner matter?"

In Mechanics

Professor W.—"Mr. T, discuss the action of frictional beveled wheels."
T.—"Er—I have it in my head, Professor, but I can't describe it."

At the Indoor Meet

Ruthie—"Aren't those men cold in their bathing suits? Of course it would spoil the Palm Beach effect, but I wish they'd put on their bath robes. Don't you, Jim?"
Quotations From Ye Dents

“Best all-round athlete in school.”

Haggerty.

“I paid my hundred twenty-five tollers same as you did. Vy do they pick on me?”

Malevanchik.

“Those d—n Freshmen want the earth.”

Dr. K—n—ly.

“Beer, pretzels and what not.”

Dr. Fischer.

Before the Election

Haggerty—“I would appreciate your support very much.”

Classman—“Then you are a candidate?”

Haggerty (Modestly)—“Well—er—that is the fellows want me for President.”

The End of a Rebellion in Section B
Stray Gems

Nowhere so busy a man as he there was, and yet he seemed busier than he was.—F. L. English.
I am Sir Oracle and when I ope my lips, let no dog bark.—George Logan.
Eternal sunshine settles on his head.—Brother Billman.
One of these men is genius to the other.—Stevens and Stevens.
Everything by turns, and nothing long.—Sadie Connor.
Sweet is true love!—Prof. Langsdorf.
He was the glass wherein the noble youth did dress themselves.

—A. J. Goodbar.

Thou comest ever last where thou art wanted most.—May Hamilton.
A six years' darling of a pygmy size.—Walter Heimbuecher.
One vast, substantial smile.—Prof. Shipley.
But weel she soong the service dyuyne,
Entuned in her nose ful semely.—Hirrel Stevens.
The best thing in him is his complexion.—D. A. Ruebel.
A countenance more in sorrow than in anger.—Mr. DeWitt.
A mellifluous voice, as I am true knight.—E. Paddock.
And still he talked, and still the wonder grew
That one small head could carry all he knew.—Prof. Heller.
In Tower Hall

“One-half the dorm. does not know how the other half lives”. (But it can guess pretty well by the sound.)

The Point of View

Co-Ed. '09—“See that Junior crossing the quadrangle? He's the meanest man I know.”
Co-Ed. '08—“Why so? You still have his frat pin.”
Co-Ed. '09—“That's it. I wanted to give back the pin; and he made me return the kisses instead.”

The Way to Tell

She—“What makes you think 'Chester' is in love?”
He—“Oh, he spends his time in going nowhere and coming back. Sure sign.”
She—“Well, he's harmless—until he forgets to come back.”