







THE SCHOOL OF FINE ARTS.

Since in the course of human events, it hath pleased the august editor of the Hatchet 1910 to cast his honorable eye upon this insignificant branch of our noble Alma Mater, and to ask us for a small contribution, it behooveth us to comply with his request—in so far as we are able.

In times past—and even present—it hath seemed that we occupied the unenviable position of step-children to the aforesaid Alma Mater; that, so to speak, we have felt ourselves neglected by the other “children.” We hope that this will not be the case in the future and yet—somehow, we have managed to survive and even, we might say, to flourish in our humble way.

But now, when this honor is thrust upon us, we are rather at a loss to know what we can say for ourselves that would interest those who have thus shed the light of their countenance upon us.

Let us respectfully “submit” that the School of Fine Arts is in a most thriving condition, the enrollment larger this year than ever

*The
Art School.*



before. We have a very efficient management of one director, 12 teachers, 2 librarians, 1 custodian and, let us not fail to add—four janitors, one of whom considers himself amply able to do all the managing.

Though, of course, most of our time is taken up with strenuous and able (?) efforts to “do” Art, we do occasionally find time for a gentle frolic, such as rolling the still life kettles and onions down



upon the head of the unwary seeker after things artistic, or, punishing in the most approved manner the fool hardy one who dareth to enter “Life” class without providing a “satisfying, sumptuous and sufficient” repast (See Section 1, Article 1 of Rules and Regulations Governing New Students) upon the day allotted by the Committee of Ten.



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We have semi-occasional dances, parties and plays (Hold fast, O Thyrsus, to your laurels), which are to be recorded upon the W. U. Calendar; but there are many things which take place within the "painty" precincts of our dingy but beloved school, which would make the "Old Masters" turn in their graves and groan—things for which, we beg to state in simple justice, the teachers are in no wise responsible.

No "frats," nor sororities, nor secret societies can we boast, but there hovers over these old walls a spirit of camaraderie and Bohemianism (O much abused word!) which "seek thro' the world, 'tis not met with elsewhere." Selah!

EMILY W. SANKEY.







STUDENT BOARD '09



SELWYN SIMON JACOBS.

Officers.

Selwyn Simon Jacobs.....	President
Stratford Lee Morton.....	Secretary
George William Lane.....	Treasurer

Class Representatives to The Student Board.

	1909.	
Selwyn Simon Jacobs		Corbin Marshall Duncan
	1910.	
Stratford Lee Morton		Hugh Macomber Ferriss
	1911.	
Elmer Henry Meier		George William Lane
	1912.	
(Shephard Gibson Barclay)		Henry Brainerd Nelson