

Valparaiso University

ValpoScholar

Old School Publications

University Archives & Special Collections

11-12-1909

Valparaiso University Herald (November 12, 1909)

Valparaiso University

Follow this and additional works at: <https://scholar.valpo.edu/oldschoolpubs>

This Newspaper is brought to you for free and open access by the University Archives & Special Collections at ValpoScholar. It has been accepted for inclusion in Old School Publications by an authorized administrator of ValpoScholar. For more information, please contact a ValpoScholar staff member at scholar@valpo.edu.

The Valparaiso University Herald

Bi-Weekly, 10 cents per copy

Volume 4

Valparaiso, Indiana, November 12, 1909

Number 4

Copyright, 1909, by Taylor Bennett

ALUMNI
VALPARAISO UNIVERSITY

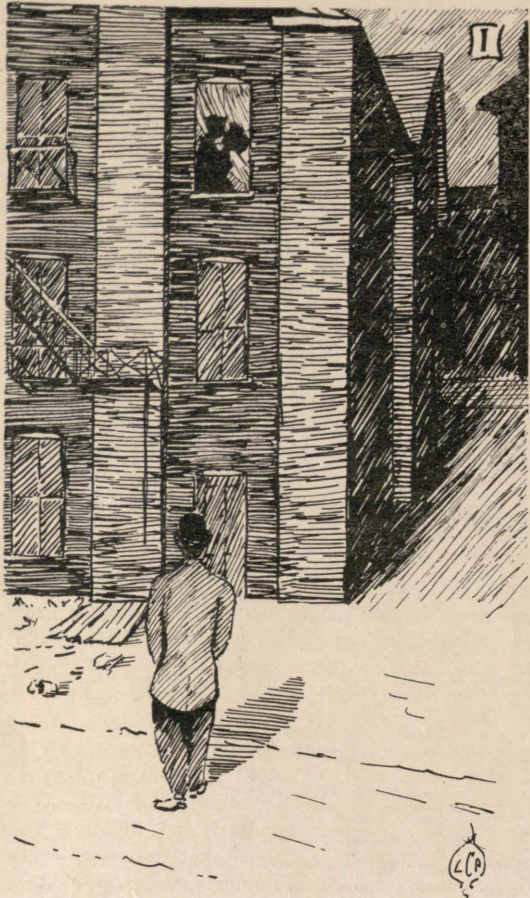
Word from Home



"That's from the Kid!"

IN FIVE ACTS.

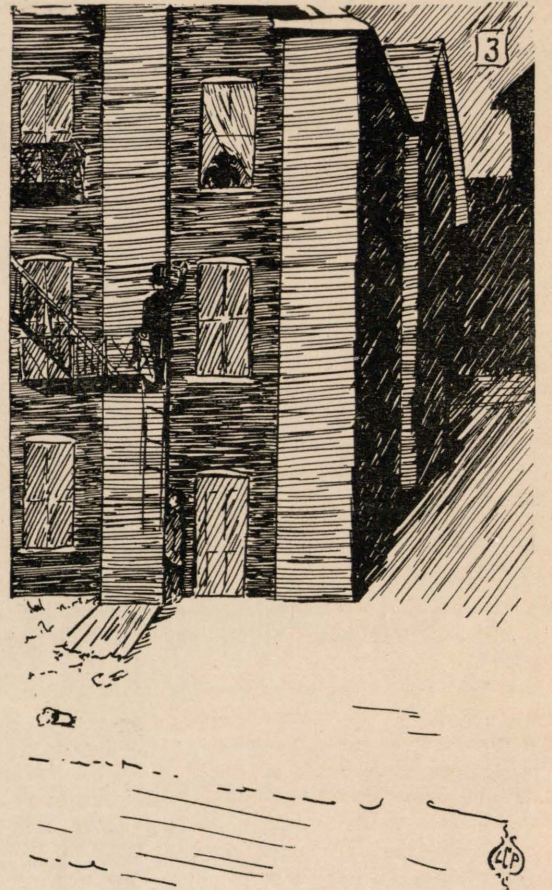
ACT I.



"TWO LATE."



"HE'S A STAYER."



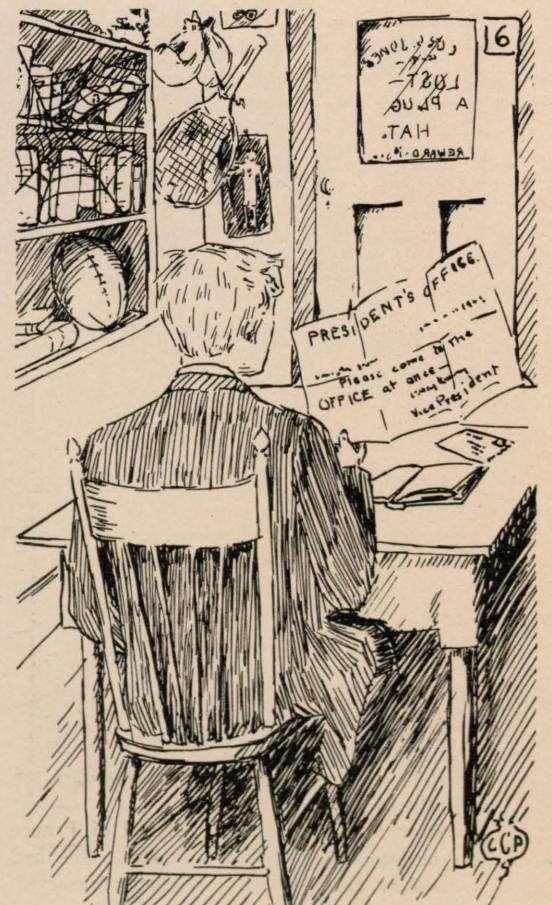
"SLOW BUT SURE."



"NOW I'LL GET 'IM!"



"SURE ENOUGH!"



"AN OFFICIAL MESSAGE."

THE MALTESE AND THE MICROBE.

BY J. B.

(Continued from *The Valparaiso University Herald* of October 29.)

Turning toward me he asked in animated tones:
"Thinkest thou there is power in alchemy and stars? Vain and presumptuous dust that would render judgment against a science of age coequal with the human mind and grown venerable through the wisdom and renown of its votaries. Dense ignorance that from out the twilight dare raise a voice against the intellectual suns that have blinded it with their brilliancy. I tell thee, friend, that which a Kepler and a Bacon beheld with reverence, it is not meet for thee and me to condemn."

I marvelled to hear a scientist of my own time make apology for the long suspected science of the stars. And yet I had by this time arrived at a mental status quo wherein the presence of the miraculous quantity was no hindrance to faith,—an altitude of mind which I had never aspired to attain. In the sequestered study of Baldwin the supernatural seemed the law of the world, the transcendent the only reality. And I had nothing further to say than that

"There are more things in heaven and earth, Horatio, Than thou hast dreamt in thy philosophy."

"Well said," my son, "a good line and an apt. And I tell thee that the Kingdom of the Prince thou hast quoted was not so contemptible as the State of Man to-day."

I admitted that the mimicry of the Man by the Microbe was the most scourging sarcasm I had ever witnessed.

"What a moral grandeur has he not achieved! In one hour his plane of being is ascended by my silly protoplasm. But the world again hangs pendant.

Sweet sings the Lyre in starry chords

The diapason of the night

Dost hear that song of silver light

The music of the spheres in words?

Another view at the Kaleidoscope of life."

And with solemn eye and accordant voice and gesture he pronounced the following lines:

"Product of a noble might

Wielded in the darksome night'

Darkling mind of man construe

Shew his error nice and true.

Teach the folly of the Creed

Warring 'gainst the human need

Of a Reason that should guide

With Religion at its side;

Trampling on the torch of light

Raised by Science through the night.

If that hate be added too

What may then the witchcraft brew?"

And the trailer glared methought, with the look of the serpent in Eden, and a drop not unlike the poison of his fangs was visible upon the tongue which he stretched toward the bones, when we turned toward the scenery.

The spacious interior of a large Cathedral burst upon the view filled with Microbes Human in dignitarian dress. And those of high office were seated in elevated state as if in the business of judgment. And there arose one of ample forehead and open eye who advanced to the front and all eyes turned toward him. And I saw him face and address these men who appeared to be his accusers; and the glory of Truth seemed to issue from his lips and irradiate the gloom of the massive church as he spoke. But the lowering glances of ill-will which fell upon boded no good. For I saw his enemies arise amid great confusion and point toward the door. With an air of dignity he stepped down and strode between their ranks; not a line upon his face betokened his sense of injustice, but arriving at the entrance he turned toward the herd, stretched forth his arm and pointed with his finger to the opposite wall. My eyes followed as all turned to look, and behold, in letters of fire burned forth the words:

JUDGE NOT THAT YE BE NOT JUDGED.

The speaker disappeared, the commandment vanished and the churchmen seemed filled with malicious

joy at the expulsion of this man of power. And he who held highest place assumed the attitude of prayer and the others bowed the knee in confession of gratitude at their deliverance. And the drop fell!

"A modern trial for heresy. He of Galilee was held and convicted upon that noble charge," said my master. "But look again."

The eye fell upon a large valuted chamber, brilliantly illumined. About moved a vast concourse of prelates and monks and ecclesiastics of high rank. And far above them towered an imposing white female statue dedicated to Liberty, Equality, Fraternity. And as these men passed the monument they scowled at it and spat upon it. One venerable zealot was assiduously engaged in defacing the inscription; another hurled at her a ponderous book that broke the olive twig in her hand and the olive fell and broke into many pieces. But wondrous to relate, the shadow of wrath seemed to fall upon these features of marble, life and motion imbued her limbs and she stepped lightly to the floor. The blood was chilled in her abusers,—they paled and shrank from her presence. And as she stooped to the Book and raised it on high in awful majesty, they cowered before her glance and drew back. And darkness descended and filled the hall. And through the blackness shone forth aloft the open page of the volume; and upon it as in characters of blood stood out in the midnight that sentence:—

LET EVERY SOUL BE SUBJECT UNTO
THE HIGHER POWERS. FOR THERE
IS NO POWER BUT OF GOD.

The vision fled, and I raised my head. The hungry jaws had gulped the fluid world, and grinned.

Baldwin again set the universe swinging. I looked about and drew a deep breath and tried to realize the significance of the scene. Those worlds of miniature life were of so absorbing interest and so taxing of attention that it was with effort I returned to consciousness of material things.

My teacher spoke.

"Yea, look about thee, and consider well, feel of thyself to certify that thou yet livest, and art indeed in the flesh. These thousands of blood and body which we have seen, where are they? Behold, I have cramped the Universe to a drop of water and it has vanished! Think of what thou hast seen,—a world created in a moment with its myriads of life, and obliterated before thy very eyes. What a bundle of conceit is the Microbe Man! How he lords it and expands with the arrogance of sovereignty, this molecular tyrant of an hour. But mark thee, how he shrinks, he condenses, he is nothing. His little world, so boundless in his eyes is balanced on the tip of the tongue and hurries with him to Lethé. Could these homunculi catch a glimpse of our eye fixed upon them, they would prostrate themselves as before a god. And I tell thee, that a great Eye that sees not darkly is continually bent upon the human comedy, and it 'smiles at the follies of man' How vast is human passion and empire,—look, it is not to be found! How comprehensive the time of the play,—see, a few solitary sands have fallen. There never was irony so sharp as an atom of human dust."

I marvelled at the wealth of wisdom which fell from his lips,—sentences that well would have graced the speech of Pythia. He sat the ancient Saturn, the father of Knowledge and Power.

"Would'st see further," he asked.

"Venerable man," I replied, "I would drink to satiety of the springs of Pierus whose source I verily believe thou has found. My brain reels with the vigor of the water and yet would I continue the revel and the draught."

"Then be it as thou desirest. And yet there is that I would fain withhold from thee. Dare thou eat of the tree that standeth in the midst of the garden, and have the film removed from thy vision?"

I was astonished at so remarkable a question, and understood not how the sight of another scene in the

drop could affect my person with such serious import, so I boldly responded:

"I will see it all."

"Then listen and look."

"Human atoms shew again
One more vision to the man.
Ye have well told forth the tale,
He has seen the lifted veil.
Once again I charge you play
The deep satire of the day.
Shew Society polite
Rising to the microbe's height,
Brilliant, gorgeous and decayed
Human microbes on parade.
Let them dance how wild and fleet
Their's are not more nimble feet
Than their Masters' in the ball.
Play the noble festival
That the human strives to ape
And attains to microbe shape.
If perchance the present be
Filled with aught to him or me
Of event, unfold the true,
He has braved to bear the view."

The world hung still and we fell with eagerness to the scene.

The brilliant glare of a thousand lights shone upon a glorious spectacle. The elite of the Microbe world was assembled at the ball. The room fairly glittered in the elegance of ornamentation, with paintings, frescoes, mosaics and statues. A thousand men and women, dancing, lounging, continually moving lent the vigor of life to this play, to this Vanity Fair. And the arms and necks of the women held fast the eye with the color of life. And at many tables the wine flowed freely,—men and women drank deep the delirious draught. And the cards were shuffled and played, intellectual microbes engaged in a pastime truly microbic. The flow of liquor and the flow of blood increased the boldness of the revel.

"Seest thou those two at the square table farthest right?" my instructor queried.

I looked as suggested, and behold my surprise to see in the most secluded nook of the hall my magician and myself bending over our lenses.

I leaned back and looked at my master and trembled as I saw the drop to think that my own person was enclosed within it.

"I don't understand," I remarked, "why your fiendish art must needs mingle us both in this modern Babylon."

"Calm thyself. Art thou able to sever thy bond with humanity? Look again."

I bent my eye again toward the corner where sat our own embodied shapes. And I saw that we both turned our faces upward to admire the beauty of a woman passing by. My God! It was Mary! And leaning on the arm of him whom I detested!

I could see the expression of pain which passed over my face at finding Mary in such a place and with him. She met my eye, but did not even deign a look of recognition. They past by, and with abundance of endearing smiles and whispers went out of the room.

I drew back from the glass and felt my frame shaken with anger. The eyes of Baldwin were upon me.

"You monster," I exclaimed, "do you mean to insinuate against the idol of my heart? Against her whose breast never harbored impure thought, whose eye is clear as the soul it interprets, and whose innocent lips have a thousand times sealed their fidelity? And to lean upon his arm, the depraved, the licentious! I detest your damnable art. It lies. It is black as the letters of midnight that you call to your aid."

"Boy," interrupted Baldwin, "restrain thy vehemence. Knowest thou not that such words are treason against the powers that be. I would bid thee beware lest a dark hand reach forth through space and silence thy blaspheming tongue forever. What! wax wroth at

a maid's infidelity! Would'st rail at the order of the universe?"

I was somewhat cooled by his terrible language and added in more humble tones, "Pray don't heap jeers upon insult. But it cannot be true! You invoked truth in your charm, but if this be truth, I defy you to show me the sequel."

"Friend, I warned thee, and yet didst thou choose to see. Wilt brave to behold the face of Mary again? Be it even so. But first the house must be cleared of the revellers. Thy fair one is gone, her cheek heated with the flames of wine. Now look, and behold the fate that fell upon Gomorrah."

Again we turned our eyes upon this House of Mirth. The women were now Bacchantes, the men Satyrs,—Dionysios reigned supreme. Then did I see through the microscope how Baldwin seized the sphere that hung above the table and advanced into the middle of the hall. He raised it with both hands aloft, while the revellers gazed in astonishment, and dashed it to the floor. I saw a snake glide in sinuous folds about the room,—Baldwin hurried to my side and fairly carried me out. We turned, a short distance away to look back at the house, to see the great pile sink into the earth. I looked up. The drop had fallen into Hades.

Terrible as was the cataclysm, this profuse annihilation of life and matter, it struck me not with the force of former visions. The image of my dearest friend preyed upon my mind and left me quite inattentive to a circumstance which did not affect her. I was impatient to see Mary again, even though my bosom cramped at the sight. A common attribute of the mind, this, which spurs the desire to see that which wounds one's self and pains.

"Behold the sequel."

Hurriedly I adjusted my eye to the tube. A green and lovely garden opened to the view. A stately arbor of elms led up to the house,—ah! I knew the place full well. They entered, he and Mary. Arm in arm they strolled to the bench beneath an aged oak,—that hallowed seat, one of my fondest memories. He placed his arm about her supple waist without restraint, her heaving breast did not resent an occasional touch. My blood boiled at the sight as if impelled by the infernal flames,—I heard my pulse beats distinctly. But when I saw her abandon all restraint and throw her arms about his neck and kiss him, I was maddened and beside myself and rose to my feet. There was no time for delay. I would hasten to the garden and avenge my injured honor. Hurriedly I reached for my hat and rushed to the door. It was fast,—oh yes! I remembered—bound both by lock and spell. I eyed the Magician,—he saw my passion with an expression of cool disdain. Then remembering the vision of the House of Mirth I strode to the table and seizing the ball with both hands jerked off the string and dashed the world with its contents crashing into the cranium. What a revulsion! The room grew dark, the windows shook, the door flew open and the night wind rushed in. I heard the heavy body of Baldwin fall to the floor. But horrors! the fangs of the serpent sunk deep into my hand. I shook him off in great pain and rushed into the night. And as I fled from the house there fell upon my ear the agonized accents of despair:—

"Base ingrate, like Sampson I am shorn,"—and the words were lost in a gust of wind.

I ran with alacrity down the decline which led to this House of Dread and applied my lips assiduously to withdraw the venom from the sting I had received. My mind was bent upon the fatal garden and I would thither. The perspiration hung upon my brow, but the night was cool and revenge would be sweet. But as I ran I remembered that I had seen the garden clothed in the beauty of summer, green and lovely, while this was winter and the earth was robed in snow. And I thought again that the vision was a lie. And yet I would know of a certainty, though I somewhat slackened my pace. And all the while the pain of the sting was decided. I would first stop at my room on the way and apply some ointment.

Arrived at the little cottage where I abode I saw that the lamp was burning in my room, but the curtain drawn. Gently I approached and carefully turning the lock, entered. Gods of the Underworld! what a piece

of mockery was this. I stood rigid with terror, and before me in an easy-chair by the fire sat a life-like figure of myself eyeing me with vacant stare. I saw his chest heave, I could hear him breathe.

I wiped the sweat from my forehead and knew that I was myself. But who was he in the chair yonder? I saw that it was I and none other. All sense and memory of the wound fled and my limbs were as if numbed into senselessness. Should I speak?—I could not. Should I pinch my other body's ear?—I dared not. Should I hasten on to the garden and abandon this bewitched demon? My frame felt collapsed, I could not make the effort. Reeling with a dizzy sensation I glided into the adjoining room and fell upon the bed unconscious.

How long I lay I know not. My head fell upon my breast and I awoke with a start. I rose and shook off the chains of slumber. What a vision was this I had seen? I felt sure I had seen myself enter my room haggard and distraught, gaze upon me in confusion and pass through the room. I felt of the outer door,—it was locked. And yet I had seen him with my own eyes pass into the bedroom. But possibly it was only a hideous dream. I ought to know the flesh of my own body. I looked in the mirror and saw that I was none other than myself.

I turned to the clock, it was long past the time for retiring. I must have dozed much longer than usual. I took the lamp and entered the bed-room. Furies and harpies! There I lay on the bed in a swoon. There was my form, pale and ghastly. Possibly I was dying! Ye gods!

The thought flashed upon me that possibly I was mad. Perhaps I was bereft of reason. Yes, indeed I was! I could feel that my brain was hot with the fire of the mind. Oh, this consuming of the soul, how terrible! I thought of the madness of Lear,—I had read of him during the evening. And as the fulness of my helplessness burst upon me my strength gave way and I reached for support. No clown was there to lend me a hand, I sunk to the floor and the lamp went out with a crash.

I jumped in bed at the sound of breaking glass. My chest was laboring under a ponderous weight. It seemed that the night-mare compressed my bosom in proportion to its terror. My pet cat was snoring forth the pleasant dreams of cats upon my breast. I threw him on the floor and felt about me. I was sure I had seen my own form by the bed in great distress, but no one was there. I rose and lighted and trembled. I walked as if fearful of bruising my feet to the foot of the bed, and looked about. I found neither prostrate form nor broken glass. I drew the curtain to the other room. The chair by the fire was tenantless. Had I at length resolved into myself, been precipitated so to speak? I knew not and dared not assert. I felt that I had risen out of the depths, dream had resolved itself into dream and my personality had been plural. The nightgown was on which I hardly presumed that I ever imbued my form withal except upon retiring, but I could venture no conclusions. I stirred the embers and took the chair in the humor of musing. I lighted a cigar and enjoyed its flavor. I called my Maltese feline to my lap and apologized for recent behavior. The quill was at hand and the story was begun. Let the reader judge from its contents whether I had indeed returned in good faith to the body.

Wisconsin Society.

The Wisconsin Society met and organized Oct. 12, '09.

The Meeting was well attended. Each member displayed a great deal of enthusiasm for their dear old Badger state.

The main business was the election of officers. The results were as follows:

C. H. Casberg, President.
Grace L. Brindley, Secretary.
A. A. Maurer, Vice-President.
Lida M. Miles, Treasurer.
C. N. Maurer, Constable.
Augusta Brindley, Editor.

THE VALPARAISO UNIVERSITY HERALD.

353 College Avenue, Valparaiso, Indiana.
PUBLISHED EVERY OTHER FRIDAY.

Terms of Subscription.

\$1.00 per year, Six mos., 60 cents, Three mos., 35 cents;
10 cents per copy.
Matter for publication must be in not later than
Monday noon.

Entered as second class matter, Nov. 20, 1908, at the post-office at Valparaiso, Indiana, under Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

TAYLOR BENNETT, Editor and Publisher.
EDW. A. ANDERSON, Subscription Manager.

EDITORIAL.

To the more than Ten Hundred Herald readers on the Hill, the editor begs of you to follow closely the advertisements that will appear from time to time in the Herald. You owe it to yourself, to the faithful advertiser and to the success of your school paper. The Campaign for our advertisers has begun. The Editor is going to put up such a campaign for their benefit as has never been seen in Valparaiso.

We have many things to say to the Herald readers; but we want to give every advertiser who has goods to sell to the students a chance—a big invitation, if you please to climb into the band wagon and get in tune.

CIVIL ENGINEERS.

The Engineers met by call of Pres. Steinman, Oct. 29th, and organized a "Civil Engineering Society." Prof. Yeoman spoke on the origin and development of the C. E. S. of Purdue University. He was followed by Prof. Black who much favored the organization.

The Engineers by unanimous vote proceeded to organize the Valparaiso C. E. S. with membership dues of one dollar per year, or twenty-five cents per term. All moneys from dues to be used for subscribing for magazines and papers, and in securing lecturers, on engineering.

Mr. Brownstein was elected editor and Mr. Muhler, treasurer.

The committee on Constitution consists of the class officers with the addition of Prof. R. C. Yeoman, J. E. Jones and A. W. White.



R. C. YEOMAN, C. E.

Our beloved dean, Prof. M. E. Bogarte and Pres. H. B. Brown take the greatest interest in the enterprise and assure us their cooperation. They have promised us a club room large enough for a C. E. S. library.

We have 3 overcoat patterns, extra good ones. They are this year's goods, but as we got them at a reduction, we are going to sell them at a good figure.

They will be made to your measure and the shape will be Tailored in.
Student's Tailor Shop, 469 College Ave., Up-Stairs

SCIENTIFIC DEPARTMENT: INSTRUCTORS AND ENROLLMENT.

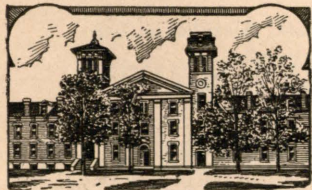
The Senior Scientific Class, '09-'10, held its first meeting of the year, Wednesday evening, Nov. 3rd. The main business before the meeting was the election of officers for the term. The following officers were elected:

- Harry M. Griffith President.
- Carl H. Brauchla, Vice-President.
- Miss Delia Morris, Secretary.
- Ralph W. Stone, Treasurer.
- W. A. McKnight, Editor.
- Leland H. Benton, Athletic Manager.

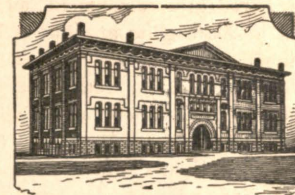
The following is the enrollment:
 Amick, Corbin E., Darlington, Ind.
 Armour, Ross, Broken Bow, Neb.
 Ashcraft, Arthur L., Guston, Ky.
 Ault, Jesse W., Portsmouth, Ohio.

- Duston, Arthur W., Washington, Kas.
- Ebbinghaus, Ada E., N. Manchester, Ind.
- Erwin, Chas. F., Poolville, Tex.
- Ferguson, James G., Zeb, Ark.
- Fischer, Amelia C., Twin Lakes, Minn.
- Fisher, Fred E., Mauckport, Ind.
- Fredd, Matthias J., Chicago, Ill.
- Freudlich, J. Cameron, Atlantic City, N. J.
- Galbraith, Freeman, Brookville, Ky.
- Gartska, W. Valentine, Laotto, Ind.
- Giles, Nathan B., Stockdale, O.
- Gilmore, Rhea L., Rock Rapids, Ia.
- Clendening, G. M., Shelbyville, Ind.
- Gordon, Ione, Cynthiana, Ky.
- Graham, Mary J., Lacey, Ia.
- Griffith, Harry M., Brookville, Ky.

- McMahon, George H., Toledo, Ohio.
- McWilliams, Alyce J., Crowley, La.
- Mead, Elsie L., Boylston Center, Mass.
- Mikolaitis, Casimir J., Jurburg, Lithuania.
- Moorman, Emma T., Rushville, Ind.
- Morris, Delia, Pekin, Ind.
- Milburn, Laura B., Cuzco, Ind.
- Miller, Harry F., Mill Creek, Ind.
- Merwin B. Moore, Maury City, Tenn.
- Netherton, Clyde R.
- Nickel, Thomas E., South Portsmouth, Ky.
- Palmer, Herman S., West Edmunston, N. Y.
- Papish, Jacob, Brooklyn, N. Y.
- Pelto, Frank O., Allowez, Mich.
- Perry, Elmore, Richmond, Ohio.
- Plummer, Ira L., Demossville, Ky.



FACULTY AND RECITATION BUILDINGS



OF THE SCIENTIFIC DEPARTMENT



- Baird, Mattie J., Valparaiso, Ind.
- Barnett, Joseph, Clarksburg, W. Va.
- Bell, DeForest H., Connersville, Ind.
- Bell, Walter F., Coleman, Georgia.
- Bell, Rollie R., Conroy, Ohio.
- Benton, Leland H., Valparaiso, Ind.
- Beverly, Squire S., Berkey, Ohio.
- Bogarte, Robert H., Valparaiso, Ind.
- Borden, Ione, Maurertown, Va.
- Bowyer, Levi V., Lolly, Ohio.
- Brauchla, Carl H., Warren Ind.
- Brenneman, Wm. D., Homeworth, Ohio.
- Brown, B. Frank, Melbourne, Ark.
- Brown, Joseph E., Hebron, Indiana.
- Brown, Meyer L., New York, N. Y.
- Budd, Lelia U., New Milford, O.
- Caldwell, Florence J., Grass Lake, Mich.
- Callaway, Ora, Salem, Ind.
- Cekul, Edward C., Dondangen, Russia.
- Chauncey, Florence M., Bridgman, Mich.
- Chopot, Rose M., Tell City, Ind.
- Cody, Alma, Arlington, Tenn.
- Cooper, Jessie, Douglas, Wyo.
- Cooper, Ethel, Douglas, Wyo.
- Craner, Albert E., Hastings, N. Y.
- Crasson, August, Evansville, Ind.
- Curran, James L., Pittsburg, Pa.
- Dambrauckas, Adam, Dayton, Ohio.
- De Marcus, Coran M., Knoxville, Tenn.
- Detlef, Rose M., Valparaiso, Ind.
- Dolmick, M. A., Chicago, Ill.
- Donnelly, Lillian H., Three Lakes, Wis.

- Grossman, Louis J., Belleville, Ill.
- Haas, Ferdinand F., Peoria, Ill.
- Haines, Russel S., Christenia, Ohio.
- Harmon, Allie J., Mondovi, Wis.
- Hathaway, George M., Batavia, Ohio.
- Hess, Harry L., Benton, Pa.
- Higgins, James, Quincy, Mass.
- Hoffman, Samuel A., New York, N. Y.
- Hostetler, David J., Mount Ayr, Ind.
- Hutchison, Frank D., St. Louisville, Ohio.
- Jenkins, Sadie B., Taylor, Pa.
- Johnson, John T., Hobart, Ind.
- Jones, Myra E., Valparaiso, Ind.
- Jones, Harry F., Dongola, Ill.
- Jordan, Calvin C., Dutch Hill, Pa.
- Jurow, Samuel, Brooklyn, N. Y.
- Kiley, John E., Covington, Pa.
- Klimas, Enoch G., Shenandoah, Pa.
- Klochow, Anna V., Jefferson, Wis.
- Knoll, Scott C., Cloverdale, Ind.
- Kupke, Edward H., Francisville, Ind.
- LaRue, Irving G., Forest City, Ia.
- LaRue, Carl D., Forest City, Ia.
- Lasker, Harry L., Chicago, Ill.
- Linderman, Otto E., Ogden, Ctah.
- Lives, Thomas E., Ellery, Ill.
- Lonsway, Maurice J., Fremont, Ohio.
- Lucas, Clive O., Wetrinska, Okla.
- Lyons, James, Danville, Ill.
- McCrum, Robert B., Huntington, Ind.
- McGloin, Anna K., Wall Lake, Iowa.
- McKnight, W. Albert, New Kensington, Pa.

- Pulleyn, Mauley L., Portsmouth, Va.
- Quigley, Thos. H., New Britain, Conn.
- Quinell, Helen M.
- Rechtenwall, Ida G., Valparaiso, Ind.
- Reynolds, Callie, Bergen, N. Y.
- Seymour, Edith, Hancock, N. Y.
- Slusser, Elsie E., Columbia Grove, O.
- Smith, Joseph H., Valparaiso, Ind.
- Smith, Kyle, Mt. Carmel, Ill.
- Sprawls, Jesse W., Claysville, Pa.
- Stineman, Ira, McGrawsville, Ind.
- Stone, Calvin P., Portland, Ind.
- Stone, Ralph W., Portland, Ind.
- Strait, Mary E., Portland, Ind.
- Strate, Lesler K., Hastings, Neb.
- Stuenkel, Francelia, Monee, Ill.
- Summer, Edna S., Porter, Ind.
- Swanberg, Stanley G., Worthington, Minn.
- S. Szafranauskas, Seranton, Pa.
- Take, Lena F., Valparaiso, Ind.
- Taylor, Lenora W., Peshtigo, Wis.
- Thomas, Lowell J., Victor, Colo.
- Van Buskirk, Elmer, Lansford, N. D.
- Whitlock, Caroline M., Valparaiso, Indiana.
- Vidikas, Charles, Lithuania, Russia.
- Williams, Grace, Mesopotamia, Ohio.
- Winter, George @., Burbank, Ohio.
- Wolfard, N. Ellsworth, Encampment, Wyo.
- Wright, Jessica C., Lake Odessa, Mich.

Duffy Raymond, L.L.B., '06, is here for a few weeks. He is preparing some new vaudeville lines.

VALPARAISO ALUMNI

'09.

Edward J. Roth, B.S., Pg.B. is teaching at Loraine, Kan.

Mr. Nielson, L.L.B. was married in Sept. He will locate in Hillsboro, N. D., soon.

Minnie Schlafly, P. G. B., is teaching at Mt. Eaton, Ohio.

Wm. Fenn De Moss, B.S. is principal of the largest city school in Lexington, Ky.

C. L. Rudesill, B.S. teaching in high school, Goodland, Ind.

Albert Lee Alderson, B. S. is attending N. W. University Medical School, Chicago.

Fred A. Meyers, L.L.B., recently passed the Ill Bar examination and will open an office at Vandalia, Ill., about Nov. 15th.

Ruth C. Alcott, is at Sidney, N. Y.

Millington, Tenn.

"I traveled about for nearly a month after I left you, therefore I had no address. Send the "Herald" to me, and those back numbers. School is fine for certain! Everything is pleasant."

C. C. Sherrod.

Later: "I haven't received any literature this year that put me in accord with humanity so much as the arrival of the Herald. I am Principal of the High School here at a good salary. We are in one of the suburbs of Memphis, I think I shall begin my law practice very soon.

Best wishes to all.—C. C. Sherrod.

Ralph W. Rausch, B. S., '09 is a student at Purdue University (class '12).

R. M. Hamilton, B.S., Supt. of Sentinel, Okla. Schools, is ill with typhoid fever.

Edna Johnson, Music, is teaching music at Cashton, Wis.

"Find \$1 enclosed for subscription. Send Herald to 340 East 56 St., Chicago. I am employed in the law offices of Pines and Newmann, a hustling young firm in this city. Am getting a great deal of practice and valuable experience. I am attending the Chicago Kent College of Law—the largest evening law school in the U. S. I graduate next June with the degree of Master of Laws.

Kindest regards to dear old V. U. and to all my friends."

Geo. D. Higgins, L.L.B., '09.

Miss Clara Partridge, Professional, '09 is High School Principal at Coquille, Oregon.

Norman E. Patrick, Law, '91, is city attorney at Tell City, Indiana.

Phil C. Gould, Law, '91 was elected City Judge at Evansville, Indiana, Nov. 3.

C. A. North, B.S., '06 is a law student at Ann Arbor, Mich.

Emanuel Anastassoff—student at Ploomington, Ind.,—working for "Master's degree."

Youngstown, N. D.

"I am comfortably situated at this little place enjoying life to the fullest extent. Here's my best to the 'Herald' "

Helen Bengtson.

I am at Newcastle, Ind., working for the Maxwell-Briscoe Motor Co. I am working on the Automobiles that are being tested for durability. Have had some nice trips this fall, testing out machines, and Sundays I often take a trip to nearby towns. This Automobile business is a strenuous life, but a fellow gets some good experience. They employ about 2500 men and turn out 40 completed machines a day. I will be back in school again next term. Please ask my friends to drop a line."

Jas. E. Sellers, '09.

D. M. Kirwan, Gary, Ind., clerking in the main office of Ind. Steel Co.

Ethel Dunlap, stenographer, Bruce, Wis.

Earl C. Martin, Ph.G. is clerking in a drug store in Goodland, Ind.

H. G. Teigan, A.B. is teaching at Deslacs, N. D.

'08.

Louise Mason, Art, '08 is in Valparaiso again this year.

I am very glad to get the Herald when it comes and gladly renew my subscription. Am teaching Manual Training here for the second year and am getting along fine. Regards to all, especially Anderson.

De Witt Hunt, B.S. and M.T., '08.

'07.

Walter A. Zaugg, B.S., '07 and A.B.—P. G. B., '08, is teaching at Hobart, Ind.

"Well pleased with the Herald." As a token of my opinion enclosed find the price of a year's subscription."

F. J. McNally, B.S., '07. Ft. Ripley, Minn.

'05.

Frank Donner, B.S., is at Shannon, Ill.

'04

E. A. Ridgeley, Ph.G. has been in the drug business in East St. Louis, but now has a large drug store in Gary, Ind.

Homer Tankersley, L.L.B. is an attorney at San Antonio, Tex.

'03.

Elizabeth Crotser, Com., teaching, Fulton, Mich.

Ed Maddux, B.S. this year completes the medic course in Chicago. Address, 331 S. Lincoln St.

E. K. McMeen, L.L.B., Att'y in Coffeerville, Kan.

'02.

Grass Valley, Oregon, Oct. 23rd, 1909.

Find inclosed check for which please send me The Herald. Just read Prof. Williams' very witty speech on "Talk" and to say the very least it was thoroughly enjoyed and awakened in my soul new fires for the College hill influence, and I want you to send me a copy of Oct. 15th number purposely to get a copy of this speech. To old students these stunts of the Professors are most interesting.

I have been at this place since 1903, March 11th, and have done this month, so far, a trifle over \$600.00 worth of business, for the year around \$2700.00. And of course have enjoyed Williams' ideal talk (Group) of two, and have a wife and a babe two years old.

Roy J. Baker, '02.

Allie Taylor, Elocution, '02, Gibson City, Ill.

Sentinel Butte, N. D.

Dear Editor:

I enclose check for \$1.05; please send me "The Valparaiso University Herald one year and Bryan's lecture you have printed in pamphlet form, "Prince of Peace."

Sincerely yours,

Joseph A. Kitchen, A.B., '02.

Co. Supt. of Schools, Billings Co., N. D.

Easl W. Barnes, B.S., Cape Girardeau, Mo.

J. D. McCleod, Ph.G., Druggist, Ripley, Tenn.

Sam Baker, B.S., Banker, Grass Valley, Ore.

Peter E. Cavaney, B.S., was married to Miss Maude Martin, of Boise, Idaho, the tenth inst. Address 809 North 18th St., Boise, Ida.

'09.

Henry Hubert, Jr., Ph.G. is in Butte, Mont. doing a very successful drug business. Was married last fall to Cora Meyers, of Helena, Mont.

S. H. Welty, B.S., teaching, Wolf Lake, Ind.

Anna Diehl, of Lansing, Mich., Elocution, '99, is now Mrs. Russell, and lives near Lansing. She recently visited with Miss Weems and other friends here.

Katheryn Lewis, B.S., teaching, Seattle, Wash.

James E. Ertel, B.S. is a physician at Ellendale, Minn.

'98.

Amos Gusewell, B.S., is in U. S. mail service. Address, Edwardsville, Ind.

Dr. A. G. Wethal, B. S. is practicing medicine in Minneapolis, Minn. Ad., 325 Cedar Ave.

G. Evert Baker, B.S., Att'y., 218 Board of Trade Bldg., Portland, Oregon.

O. A. Thomas, B. S., Bealeton, Va., (dairying now.)

'95.

Freda Piles, B.S. and Geo. B. Clark, L.L.B. were married some eight years ago and are now at Oakland,

Ia. The Mrs. is a practicing M. D. and the Mr. is a practicing attorney.

Alpha Malcom, Ph. G. is now Mrs. Geo. E. Hatfield, of Nappanee, Ind.

Kate Rockford, L.L.B., Attorney and stenographer, Sioux Falls, S. D.

J. K. Stinson, L.L.B. is practicing at Hammond, Ind.

'94.

F. J. Eberspacher, B. S. is a practicing physician at Pana, Ill.

'93.

J. T. Meyers, B.S. is Treasurer of the Banking firm of Manger Bros. Adress, Plaza Hotel, Chicago, Ill.

Isaac N. Hislop is farming near San Antonio, Tex.

Albert H. Vestal, '90—'93, is practicing law at Anderson, Ind.

James A. May, L.L.B., Alexandria, Ind.

Edward Revis, Orestes, Ind

James Smith, Summitville, Ind.

Armond Pallissard, St. Anne, Ill.

'90.

E. P. Gridley, B.S., 101 So. Water St., Chicago.

Florence M. Blake, B.S., 1246 Perry St., Chicago.

W. E. McGuire, Student, '90's, physician, Cottonwood, Ill.

'88.

M. L. Piotrowski, A.B., 863 W. Byron St., Chicago.

'87.

Joseph Nichols, A.B., 976 Flourney St., Chicago.

A. W. Fulton, teachers and B.S., 1103 Ashland Block.

'86.

W. D. Cook, L.L.B. and B.S., teaching, Dublin, Ind. His wife, Mrs. W. D. Cook, '85-'86 was Miss Cora May Lycon.

Dr. H. M. Evans, B.S., practicing physician, Valparaiso, Ind.

'85.

Wilber H. Pardee, Commercial, Gen'l Mdse, Justice of the Peace, Freeport, Mich.

V. D. Nash, liveryman, Muskegon, Mich.

J. W. Hooper, Mdse., Bayshore, Mich.

C. W. Benton, L.L.B., head of the Com. Dept., Valparaiso University.

Ira Woods Howerth, Valparaiso, Ind.

Dr. Cora Howerth, Valparaiso, Ind.

'84.

J. M. Smith is practicing law at Hastings, Mich.

J. W. Mavity is editor of the Valparaiso, Ind., Viddette, the largest daily in the city.

J. E. Roessler, A.B. professor of German, Valparaiso University.

Mrs. J. E. Roessler, B.S., professor of mandolin and guitar, Valparaiso University.

'83.

John B. Card, farming, Edmond, Okla.

'82.

Enoch Byron McMahan, L.L.B. is practicing at Anderson, Ind.

'81.

E. R. Moore, Grays Lake, Ill.

Freeman K. Blake, A.B., '81, B.S., '80, 246 Perry St., Chicago.

Mary Fort Swartz, B.S., '79, A.B., '81, 3716 Lake Ave., Chicago.

'80.

Arletta Wells, Normal Course, Pasadena, Col., Agent Singer Sewing Machine.

John Wells, student in '80's, traveling for Reynolds Roofing Co., Grand Rapids, Mich. Address, 161 Kalamazoo Ave., Grand Rapids.

R. H. Hale, student, '80's, merchant, Cottonwood, Ill.

J. P. Holland, student, '80's, farming, Cottonwood, Ill.

J. J. Jopling, B.S., Cashier Bank, Medicineville, Texas.

Dr. T. B. Swartz, A.B., 3716 Lake Ave., Chicago.

'76.

N. J. Hoffman, Assistant State Supt. Pub. Instruction, Springfield, Ill.

College Pharmacy

Opposite Commercial Hall

YOU ARE ALWAYS WELCOME

If You Don't See What You Want

Ask For It

We Are Glad To Have You Inquire

Drugs, Prescriptions, Students Supplies,
Athletic and Photographic Goods,
Fountain Pens, Etc.

C. F. BOULE

Lunch, Bakery Goods
Fruit, Etc., Etc.

Look for the Big Electric Sign

C. F. BOULE
LUNCH

Only Music Store in the City

I have Music of all Kinds
10c Music a Specialty

Musical Instruments, Pianos
Violins, Guitars, Etc.

W. F. LEDERER
19 East Main Street

SAY, YOU!

Last week we had a puzzle in the "Herald." We offered an \$18.00 plume to the one who first worked it.

No one has yet sent in the correct answer.

We are now extending the time to

Saturday Night, November 20th

Buy, borrow or steal one of the last "Heralds" and work the puzzle. It contains 27 words and the first four are

"The Kuehl Hat Shop"

"PRINCE OF PEACE"

A Lecture Given in The Auditorium by
W. J. Bryan. 1600 Copies Issued. A Few
Left. 5 cts. per Copy at THE HERALD Office

Letters from Our Friends

Mandan, N. D., Nov. 3rd, 1909.

Editor Herald:

If you fear the chill blasts of Dakota, you may take time to pull down your ear flaps. This has nothing to do with the weather, however, as it concerns only a few coming Dakotans who have been transplanted from another soil, and incidentally one time partakers of the good things at Valparaiso University. Eight of us who have strayed far away from the fold, and who by chance have alighted within a small distance of one another, met in a joyful reunion at the Morton County Teacher's Institute, which was held here at Mandan, last week. Our party consisted of Misses Helen Bengtson, Zula Murphy, Mattie Manship, Maude Hern, Florence Keding, Nellie Keding, Mr. Hilding Bengtson, and your humble servant. Misses Bengtson and Manship are located at Youngstown, Miss Murphy at Almont, Miss Hern at St. Anthony, Misses Keding at Hebron, Mr. Bengtson at Blue Grass, and yours truly at Mandan.

Will some one kindly tell us what there is in college association which makes us brothers and sisters forever? Do you imagine that you could sit for hours talking of people whom you once passed every day with little more than a curt nod, or an absent-minded tilt of the hat? We did that very thing. Talk about your testimony meetings! They are not in it with the gossip of reunited college students. I often wondered if our group was not a novelty to Mandan, as we passed along the streets. Hallowe'en began a week early here; and it lasted seven days. But we were not arrested; so we probably did not accomplish anything very disgraceful. We are prone to lay a lot of stress on such meetings out here, because they do not come very often. All of our party were teachers, or had been during the past year; and I daresay that all are looking forward to the day when we shall grace the halls of Valpo once more.

To touch upon our surroundings, Morton County is in the southern tier of counties in North Dakota; and it borders the muddy Missouri on the west. We are in the eastern edge of what was once known as the "Bad Lands." The country is becoming settled, however; so that the "Bad Lands" do not live up to their reputation nearer than one hundred and thirty miles from the river. My present work takes me thru these frequently. Almost daily I hear this question on the train: "Why is this country called the "Bad Lands?" For answer I can point to the hundreds of barren, puffy, reddish peaks which resemble greatly the removed crests of small volcanic mountains. Some of these are so close together as to resemble cities of dome-like buildings. The scenery is even more perfect than mountain scenery, for the views are not so expansive, and as a result the perspective is more complete. These peaks and cliffs with their various strata of soils, rocks, and coal, in cross-section arrangement, afford excellent opportunity for geological research, as well as an able introduction to mountain scenery.

But I must cease. If time and space permitted, I should be glad to demonstrate that even the meanest features of Dakota, have their beauties and their uses. The brethren unite in extending their sincere regards to Valpo. We are joined at the last moment by Miss Blanche Mason, who is also a teacher.


Fraternally,

Wm. Dyer.

I am taking special work in law at the state U. of S. D. and I enjoy it very much, in that they have a fine force of instructors and a well equipped law department. Lester Hix is here with me taking the same work that I am.

We have an occasional dance and the Deans of each department entertains, at their homes the members of their class. Besides this we have several Frats, which are well supported and are also an important factor in the university, so far as the social side of life is concerned. The foot-ball team is also creating a great deal of excitement, and is receiving the hearty support of the faculty. But regardless of all these good things, I should like to be back to good old Valparaiso to see the old friends who have not as yet left the old berg.

Ove A. Johnson, Lock Box 1133, Vermillion, S. D.



THE
VARSITY
MEN'S CLOTHIER
Opposite Commercial Hall
J. M. MOSER

UP-TO-DATE LAUNDRY

The only Laundry that gives the
DOMESTIC FINISH. Our wagon goes
to all parts of College Hill.
T. J. JOHNSON, Proprietor

TELL THE ADVERTISER YOU SAW IT IN THE HERALD

TELL THE ADVERTISER YOU SAW IT IN THE HERALD

ARCHIVES
VALPARAISO UNIVERSITY

Valparaiso University

First in Attendance

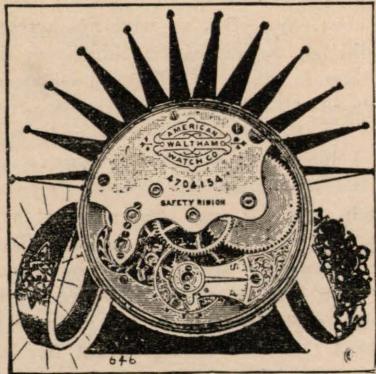
Lowest in Price

First in Amount of Actual Work Accomplished

Unexcelled in Quality of Work

Catalogue
Mailed Free

H. B. Brown, Pres.
O. P. Kinsey, Vice-Pres.



7 East Main St.

A Jewelry and Optical business alive and up-to-date. Time has demonstrated what Fair prices and Honest dealing will do. We begun in 1861 and our finish is not yet in sight. We wish again to greet all our old student customers and as many new ones as possible. A call from you will be appreciated.

W. H. VAIL, Jeweler, and THEO. JESSEE, Optometrist, to the V. U.

Try our Watch, Jewelry and Optical repair department.

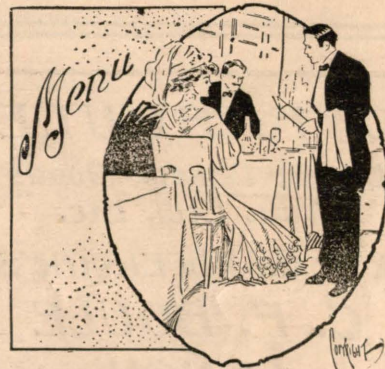
SPECIAL... BOOK SALE...

Get Books
Now For
HOLIDAYS
The M. E. BOGARTE BOOK CO.

The Daily Vidette

Only paper in the city that prints College Hill Notes regularly
—10c a week by carrier—

OTIS B. NESBIT, M.D.
VALPARAISO, IND.



WHAT FILLS THE BILL?

The bill of fare at our restaurant will fill the bill with any particular eater. It will fill the daintiest mouth with satisfaction, too, for this is a prominent rendezvous for the fair sex. We put up dainty breakfasts, luncheons, dinners, teas, and from chef to waiter the service is admittedly first-class. But you don't have to pay any fancy prices on that account. The best of eatables, good cooking, perfect service and economy are blended here.

THE FRENCH CAFE

454 Greenwich St. Phone 841

HAVE YOU

BEEN TO LONDON?

On the Corner of College Avenue
and Freeman Street.

Up-to-Date Confectionery and Lunch Room

We Solicit Your Patronage

SPECIAL MEALS TO ORDER

TELEPHONES: Office 42; Residence 64. HOURS: 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.; 7 to 8 p. m.

SIMON J. YOUNG, M. D.

23 E. MAIN STREET, VALPARAISO, IND.

Phone 511

DR. J. D. KEEHN
DENTIST

—Over Williams' Drug Store—
S. Franklin Street Valparaiso, Indiana

Dr. C. L. Bartholomew

Only Dentist on College Hill. In office every day but Wednesday.

Office over College Pharmacy

Miner's Book Store

KEEPS EVERYTHING THE STUDENTS USE.

Books, Special Tablets, Etc.

WATERMAN'S FOUNTAIN PEN
A SPECIALTY

EVERY PEN GUARANTEED

First Door N. of Music Hall

State Bank of Valparaiso
—GENERAL BANKING—

Thrift Trust Company

Savings Accounts Safe Deposit Vaults

Valparaiso National Bank

West Side Public Square

YOUR ACCOUNT IS SOLICITED

Chas. W. Benton, Pres. A. J. Louderback, Cashier

WADE & WISE

THE HILL PRINTERS

Cards, Envelopes, Programs, a Specialty. Work Promptly Executed :

COLLEGE BOOKSTORE BUILDING

For superior workmanship and reasonable prices go to

Satisfaction Guaranteed



CONTENTS OF LAST HERALD:

Third cartoon of "Romance of a Mossback."
"Maltese and Microbe."
Seven Cartoons of Prof. Kinsey.
Page cut of "Pop Corn Bill."
Page of "Alumni," etc.