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## The Parthenon, May, 1910

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# The Parthenon



MAY



NINETEEN HUNDRED AND TEN

## A Note to Young Men!

Just so long as young fellows want their clothes chuck full of *snap & ginger* they are going to buy *N. T. H. clothes*.

We are making this a particular attractive spot for young men—a spot where they can obtain the kind of clothes they want. When they want them—classy garments, such as young men *want* & should *have*—\$15 to \$35.

If snap, vigor, vim & style fortified by genteel fabrics & perfect tailoring appeal to you, come & see us.

Come any way.

Northcott-Tate-Hagy Co.

"Classy Clothes"

Fourth Avenue

# Swell COLLEGE Shoes

AT

## E. P. FROST'S

Lord & Taylor's Onyx Hosiery to Match

The Store of Quality

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## H. J. HOMRICH,

Fine Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry, Cut Glass  
and Silverware

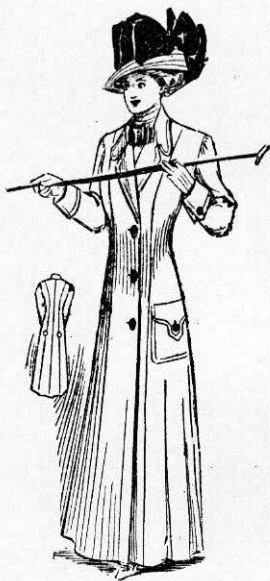
The Largest, Finest and Most Complete Stock in the City.

Prices Right.

909 Third Ave.

HUNTINGTON, W. VA.

# Seasonable Apparel



in Wash Suits, Lingerie  
Dresses, Shirtwaist Suits,  
Millinery, Etc.

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Our complete stock reflects the  
reigning Fashion. A store where  
quality is maintained and moderate  
prices prevail.

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Every size, every correct  
style, every Fabric and  
every fashionable conceit

in the realm of dress attains its highest type of perfection in  
our showing at this time.

We invite comparison and inspection

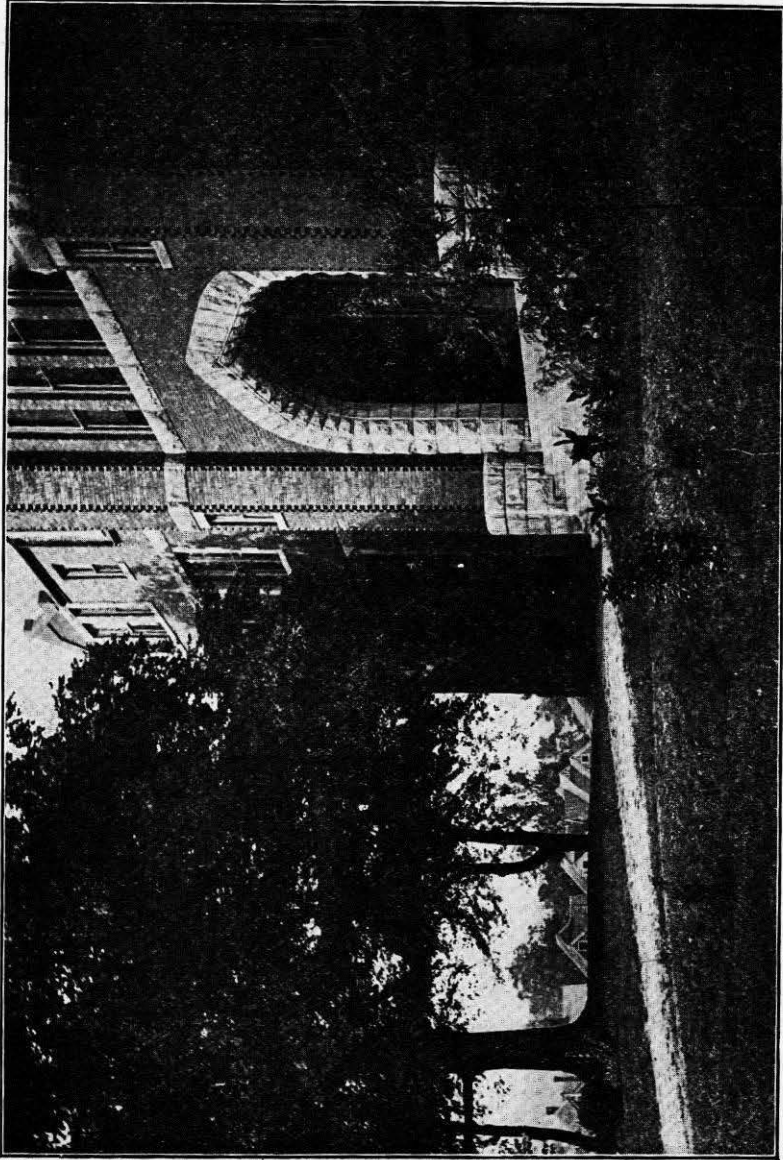
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## The Anderson-Newcomb Co.

*The Leading Store*

*Huntington, W. Va.*



MARSHALL COLLEGE—SIXTEENTH STREET ENTRANCE

# THE PARTHENON

MARSHALL COLLEGE, HUNTINGTON, WEST VA.

VOL. IX

MAY, 1910

NO. 8

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## EDITORIAL

L. J. CORBLY

EDITOR,  
L. J. CORBLY,  
President Marshall College  
MANAGING EDITOR,  
J. A. FITZGERALD, '97

The new Metropolitan Building on Madison Square, New York City, is fifty stories in height, (700 feet) and is the tallest building in the world.

An editorial in the April 30th "*Outlook*," by Lyman Abbott, on the subject "The Habit of Immortality," is well worth the careful, thoughtful reading of any serious seeker after thoughtful literature. It is sane, strong, simple, and, like most of his writings within the last two years, concise, clear and convincing.

The contents of the April num-

ber of The National Geographic Magazine are unusually good.

"Texas, Her Past, Present and Future" in the April "*World Today*" is especially interesting.

"The Sons of Great Men," by Harry Thurston Peck, in the April Munsey will interest young men, and young women, too.

It is estimated that the coal deposits of Alaska will total about 2,013,933,330,000 (over *two thousand billions* of) tons, which is worth more than that many dollars. In the year 1908 the United States of America mined 415,842,698 tons. If even 500,000,000 tons are required for home consumption each year the Alaska deposits would supply our country for more than *four thousand five hundred years*.

I was the unwilling listener to these words uttered a few days ago by a young man or woman (I shall use the masculine pronoun when referring to him or her without saying which it was): "I don't care what others think or say about me." He was not out of his 'teens, at most only started in his twenties. I repeated the words to myself and then said slowly, "I don't care at twenty, I am careless at twenty-five, I am held in suspicion at thirty, I have few friends at thirty-five, none at forty while, I am almost alone at forty-five, at fifty nobody else cares what they say or think of me, at fifty-five nothing good or kind is said of me, at sixty (when I need friends most) *I am alone* and *nobody* cares."

Either this young person was extremely careless about his speech—a thing in itself most dangerous—he was lying, or he had lost respect for himself. What James, the brilliant writer on psychology, terms the Social Self, the most sensitive of the various forms of the self, would seem to be absent in the personality of this young person; but it was not. He was most assiduous at the time about maintaining the good esteem and wishes of more than one person, to my own personal knowledge. He was not lying either, in a way, he meant what he said, although he said more than he meant, though the average person would take him at his word. I looked (him or her) squarely in the face, searched the eye-expression the next time I saw him, to see if I could find explanation for an attitude so morbid toward the world that he could feel what he said, even in part. Aye, the explanation was there. I had not seen it before, but it thrust itself upon me at once, forcefully, pathetically: The lips revealed hardness; the voice betrayed deceit; the nose was at war with the jaw and the latter was in the ascendancy; the nostrils told tales unpleasant; the facial contour spoke distinctly of a certain weakness; the standing posture, also the sitting, and the gait, told of a certain looseness of the moral fibre; the ears were neither wisely shaped nor placed; the eyes—ah, these uncounterfeited and uncounterfeitable marks of human thought—were out of harmony with all the good markings I could find. It was not even a nature at war with itself; the war was well nigh over and the enemy was pretty well entrenched; there were marks and lines and other traces of real battle, quondam battle, but there was little resistance now. I used the words "pathetic" and "morbid" above; I used them advisedly; for what is more pathetic

than a young soul with the forces of self-respect and self-defense on the slow retreat before the strategic maneuvering of those enemies of human charm which express themselves in the words, "I don't care what others say or think of me," or that morbid state of human character which respects the opinions of none but itself, which means, sooner or later, respects not even itself—which is the fatal limit to human happiness.

True, very true is it, that too many of us not only care what others say or think of us, but we court flattery, and seek to steer clear of all uncomplimentary references. Well enough if this pertain to any line or kind of public conduct socially or morally, so long as we sacrifice nothing fundamentally essential to our happiness and which injures no one else; but we may as well write "Failure" at the outset of life if we are to shape our business and professional conduct in a manner at variance with principles fundamental to our honorable views of these things. Holmes well said that the man who seeks to escape criticism in this life is beneath contempt.

But there is a wide and distinct difference between ignoring the opinions of others as to our public conduct socially or morally, and our doing our work of life in the way that seems best, to us, so long

as it injures none other seriously.

### CAUSE OF HIGH PRICES

I was standing at the "long distance" desk at the Waldorf waiting for a New Haven call. A small bell boy was waiting at the trunk elevator. Beside him stood a strange thing, *not* so strange in form as in size. Some one remarked, "there is modern life for you," to which many assented with smiling yeses. Lest I might permit my eyes to outrun my judgment I stepped across and asked permission to measure the "tank"; the youth resembled Mr. Rockefeller in no way and yet here were "striking" evidences of a "strike," an oil strike, for it seemed a real tank, though it was made of *paper*. I closely measured it:

Was it an oil field "on paper," in paper, or of paper. I did not mean to be humorous, but serious, as I walked across the space to measure it; in fact I thought all eyes had turned elsewhere. But they had not—especially the eyes of what one would take (by their interest) to be married men; on the contrary, after I had carefully measured the "edifice," the "fire escape," the "round tower," the "stack," the tremendous "escape," more than usual interest centered in the addition of the figures and the report which I sol-



emly announced after first making a hurried computation of the number of barrels it would hold, or gallons. As I hurriedly recalled, the solid contents of a cylinder equal "pi multiplied by R squared and this multiplied by h." Result,—almost 20 gallons, over 18 indeed. Calculate. Here are the actual dimensions:

Height .....18 inches, net.  
Diameter .....24 inches, net.

How I wanted to see what the *actual* "contents" were! In all probability a few last year straws interlapped in a hurried manner and then played with by the house bull pup till the mat had neither shape nor form nor features. Then, as if to hide the bad pup's ugly scars and bumps the "strut" feathers (one or two of them) plucked from the middle of a turkey gobbler's tail or wing were sewed on one side at an angle with the horizontal (not of the thing, for it has neither horizontality or verticality or any other "ality" for that matter) of about 10 degrees. Around the place where we men would talk of bands there ran, of course, some sort of appendage after the fashion of a section of the outer bark taken from an ordinary chestnut oak tree, or the white oak on the north hill side where the gray turns green. Inside was a bit, a wee small bit of what I should call gauze. This

constituted, perhaps, the whole thing, if "thing" it could be called, or "things," or "parts of things," or "things apart,"—the last suits best.

Itemized as per original cost:

1. Straw .....	5c
2. Platting the straw .....	10c
3. Coloring the straw .....	3c
4. Catching the turkey.....	5c
5. Pulling out the feathers...	5c
6. Marketing the feathers...	5c
7. Sewing the feathers on...	5c
8. Mashing the straw out of shape .....	10c
9. Trying to get the straw back in shape.....	\$1.25
10. Putting on the "bark".....	25c
11. Gauze .....	1c
12. Putting in the gauze.....	15c
Complete .....	\$2.14
Storage (not cold).....	10c
Profit off wholesaler.....	75c
Profit off retailer .....	\$2.00
Profit off purchaser.....	5.00
Profits unaccounted for.....	15.00

Net price to "consumer" .. \$24.99

Of a truth the "tank" might be called a lady's hat box and the contents a——hat!?,;:

### BIRTH STONES

The following is a list of "Birth Stones" as given by Tiffany & Co. in their latest *Blue Book*:  
January—Garnet.

February—Amethyst, Hyacinth and Pearl.

March—Jasper and Bloodstone.

April—Diamond and Sapphire.

May—Emerald and Agate.

June—Cat's-Eye, Agate and Turquoise.

July—Turquoise and Onyx.

August—Sardonyx, Carnelian, Moonstone and Topaz.

September—Chrysolite.

October—Beryl and Opal.

November—Topaz and Pearl.

December—Ruby and Bloodstone.

The above list was originally copied by Tiffany & Co. from a 36-page brochure prepared by George Frederick Kunz. The title of this interesting little volume is, "Natal Stones," and is published by Tiffany & Co.

Sunny September and chilly January babies are limited to one stone each. It was our fortune to come into the world in the former month, "fortune," we say, because we have but one choice of birth stones, and that one very much to our liking; but, alas! it was our *misfortune* for the good wife to have been an August child, that month having more stones than any other month to its credit. Of course the April children are glad if they or their friends can meet the bill, as are the December children, for rubies are growing more expensive than diamonds—run-

ning at about \$180 per carat for even a *fair* gem, and for the rare ones of course the price quickly leaps into the thousands for a ruby large enough for a good-sized set in a lady's ring. True there are rubies and rubies just as there are diamonds and diamonds, but a two carat ruby (which is not a large stone by any manner of means) will cost at least \$350. Then comes the cat's-eye at a rate but little below the diamond; the sapphire runs along with the ruby in cost, the hyacinth ranks next, the pearl and the turquoise follow close, then comes the topaz, the opal and the garnet, &c., &c.

Good stones are good investments for those who can spare the amounts required, and few of the precious ones there are which are not gradually rising in price. But there is nothing quite so cheap, either in looks or as an investment, as imitation gems. For from \$5 to \$25 a very neat garnet, topaz, moonstone, opal, amethyst, jasper, bloodstone, agate, turquoise, onyx, sardonyx, or carnelian, may be obtained, though the finer garnets and opals run to large money, and the finer grades of amethysts and turquoises follow close after them. We walked into Gorham's big 5th avenue store, in New York, about a year ago to look at an opal cravat pin which a casual sauntering through the store some days before

had appealed to the gem-loving side of our nature, a small opal it was; and we thought might be obtained for about \$25, but it took more than \$125 to "talk shop" about the fiery little stone (and it is the "fire" that gives the value). We were strolling through Tiffany's princely collection a few days later and saw a ruby pin that seemed to us a rare one indeed, and so it proved to be; eighteen hundred dollars was the modest price of the beautifully brilliant little fiery red stone, just big enough to fill a modest space on one's cravat, but it had fire enough to be seen many yards away in good light.

### The Past Geography of Our Surroundings

W. G. VINAL, A. M., Professor  
of Biology and Geology in Marshall College.

A short search along the banks of the Ohio would soon bring us to a deposit of sand. The river, by its transporting power, is bringing down a large amount of sediment from some higher source. As the current is checked, tiny grains of quartz are dropped one after another upon previous deposits while the lighter silt is swept along to quieter waters. The river is sorting its load and depositing it in layers.

If one should visit the rocky ledges overlooking the Ohio river he would find that the rocks are in horizontal layers. They are a part of the foundation of solid rock which forms the heart of all the surrounding hills. A careful observer will see the edges of these layers outcropping on nearly all

the hillsides. This cliff is of sandstone. Looking closely at the rock it is found to be composed of minute grains of sand firmly cemented together. These grains are quite like those being deposited along the river banks and the successive layers suggest that they were deposited by water.

The present position of the ledge proves that it has long since emerged from its aquatic home and instead of being built up it is now crumbling away. The rains are washing the rock fragments down the slopes until they are caught up by larger streams and swept along to new goals. The weather is sculpturing the rocks with unseen implements and we believe that this same kind of sculpturing has been going on for ages and as a

record of the process the valley is slowly widening. The chapter of erosion now in progress and the rivers which are spreading the sediment beneath the sea suggest that many similar chapters have preceded the present.

The study of this long process is called Geology. These changes are going on all about us, in the fields, along the creeks and among the hills. The ancient rocks are so like the present sediment that we may infer that they were formed under the same conditions. There is no doubt but what these ledges were built from ancient deposits brought from remote places, which were worn by the weather, and beaten by the rain as the Ohio cliffs are now. Geology studies the changes of the present in order to interpret the history of the past.

In order to study farther this long cycle of events let us climb to the highest summit hereabouts and learn more about the history of the region. The point of our journey will be Four Pole Hill which is about 500 feet above the Ohio river and 100 feet higher than the neighboring hills. As we survey the surrounding country we note that the rivers have sculptured the surface of the earth into extremely rugged hills and deep, steep-sided valleys. The crests of the hills lie in one plane and the nature of the old surface may be restored by imag-

ining the valleys filled with the material which has been removed by the streams. We are led to infer that at one time this region was a broad plain traversed by sluggish meandering streams while here and there arose hills similar to the 100 foot knob on which we stand. Such hills have been called Monadnocks, after Mt. Monadnock in New Hampshire, which overlooks a plain with a nearly even skyline. Regions with such a relief are called peneplains and the form and distribution of these monadnocks suggest that they may be remnants of a still higher peneplain.

To begin our history of this region we must go back over that immeasurable length of time to the period when the Four Pole Monadnock witnessed ancestral streams eroding its strata. We may imagine that its bed rock was a little harder than the neighboring rock, or perhaps was farther away from the main erosion channels; and thus, it was able to stand as a monument to tell us of this ancestral plain. Wherever the edge of the peneplain is exposed we find that its material is in layers and here again is proved an interval of incalculable length during which this ancient land mass was being deposited beneath the waters of a historic sea. Within this sediment are found entombed lowly forms of

marine life which are not familiar to us of today. These fossils are not only a testimony to the physical features of that epoch but also indicate the climate.

When the geological record has been obtained the geologist at once determines to what period the formation belongs. He has learned that however widely separated fossils are; those with certain similar characteristics were formed at a certain period. He can read the geological narrative as a book in which the strata represent leaves and chapters. The history must begin with the lowest stratum since that was formed first just as any letter was filed away before that which has been placed upon it. He must be a keen observer since the leaves are often torn and sometimes missing.

The records of the old peneplain have been severely effaced by stream erosion but within the strata are sealed the evidences of its age. This region had been worn to a base level by the Cretaceous Period. From the height of the hills we are able to infer that this broad plain sloped from the Southeast to the Ohio river and crossed the river with a uniform descent of about 25 feet to the mile. The quiet erosion of this Mesozoic Peneplain was interrupted by a broad uplift of the area in the late Eocene. The sluggish streams be-

came revived and began to de-grade their channels actively. It is evident that the present streams inherited their courses from the streams that meandered over the peneplain. Streams which have thus become entrenched in their valleys are called entrenched meanders. These rejuvenated streams cut deep trenches in the floor of the level plain. Their v-shaped valleys are the ones at present occupied by the streams of this region, and through these long ages these valleys have been eroded from a depth of a few feet to 500 feet below the plain. Besides these prominent features one finds benches or terraces on the slopes of these valleys. The surfaces of these benches represent the beginnings of old flood plains. The rivers, having nearly reached grade, began to widen their valleys when they were interrupted by a slight uplift of the region. This rejuvenation of the streams caused them to again cut down their channels and the number of bench lands bordering a stream indicate as many interruptions in its life history.

The Ohio river has done more work than any of the other streams of this locality. It has ceased deepening its channel and maintains a grade of about four inches to the mile. The bluffs have been driven back, by the meander-

ing of the river, until the flood-plain is about two miles in width. A short distance above Ashland, however, the Ohio becomes narrow and gorgelike. This part of the valley must be very recent. There are several other places in the river where it becomes more or less constricted and it is thought by some that these precipitous valleys represent narrow gaps or divides which separated the river basins of the old drainage lines.

The next valley to attract our attention has long been deserted and remains to mark the place from which powerful waters once swept sediment to new resting places. Galliasville has been built upon the valley floor and the cemetery marks the vicinity where the ancient river entered the Ohio valley at about 150 feet above the present Ohio river. This valley has been cut to a depth of 150 to 200 feet below the surface of the old Cretaceous peneplain. The stream must have been well graded since its valley floor is three-fourths of a mile or more in width. If we were to trace this valley we would find that it finally joins the valley of the Great Kanawha at St. Albans, a short distance below Charleston. The mouth of this valley is suspended some hundred feet above the present Kanawha and streams entering at

this point plunge down a steep grade.

The floor of the old valley has been well dissected by small streams since the ancient river abandoned its channel. In traveling up the valley, back of the shale pit of the tile plant on 16th street, we find the floor rough and hilly and would little suspect that we were traversing the bed of an ancient stream. As we walk up these minor valleys they become smaller and smaller until back of the cemetery the old flat lands of the valley remain. This remnant of the level floor is a divide between the streams which flow westerly to Four Pole creek and easterly to the Guyandotte river. The amount of dissection indicates that it has been an extremely long time since the abandonment of the valley, such a long time in fact that the river must have flowed over a hundred feet above the present location of the city of Huntington.

Another interesting feature associated with this valley is the deposits along its course. In many places there are thick deposits of silt, poor in fertility, but often converted into good farms by the addition of lime. The smaller streams have exposed boulders of black flint and quartzite, too large to have been transported by streams. It is supposed that the

silt was deposited during slack water conditions caused by ice dams. The boulders too large to have been carried by streams, probably floated down on ice sheets and were deposited in the quiet waters as the ice melted. These black flint boulders have probably been brought down from east of the Blue Ridge by the Kanawha river, for that is the only river hereabouts, which flows through a region where black flint occurs. This shows clearly that the old valley must have been excavated by the Great Kanawha river. In comparing the grade of the old valley floor, which has been named Teays Valley from a town located in its course, with the Kanawha river there is found to be a remarkable similar grade. According to a paper by W. G. Tight, published by the U. S. Geological Survey, the fall of the present Kanawha between St. Albans and Ironton is about 7.6 inches to the mile while the grade of Teays Valley between those two places is about 7.2 inches to the mile. If the Kanawha excavated Teays Valley the grades would be expected to be about equal since the bed rock is the same and it is reasonable to suppose that the Kanawha has had a nearly constant volume of water.

Having studied the low divides or cols which separated the pres-

ent drainage system of the Ohio and the deserted valley of Teays we are in a position to understand the old drainage system as reconstructed by Leverett and Tight. They suggest that the Great Kanawha river held "its old course from St. Albans across Teays Valley to the Oho and thence through the Flatwoods Valley and northward along the present Ohio to Wheelersburg and from this point through the old California Valley to the Scioto at Waverly, seems to be established beyond a question." The Guyandotte river was, therefore, a tributary of the Kanawha at Barboursville and the Mud river entered the Kanawha at Milton while the Ohio, above Huntington, was a minor tributary. This was an age when the Ohio river was not in existence and the waters of this vicinity emptied into the great lakes instead of into the Mississippi river.

We must remember that at this time the river valleys were only 100 to 250 feet below the old peneplain. The surface of the country consisted of gentle slopes, the valleys were well graded, and low divides separated the various drainage systems. It is apparent that any obstruction of the streams would send the waters rushing over the low cols seeking and eroding new channels.

The fossils found in these de-

posits and the altitude of the drainage compared with other streams show that this catastrophe must have happened during the glacial period. At this time the Labrador ice sheet stretched southward through Northern Pennsylvania, Ohio, and Illinois, but did not touch West Virginia. The melting ice fed the streams with large amounts of water, making them a more formidable danger than the Ohio river of today during a spring flood. Huge blocks of ice floated down the swollen rivers loaded with boulders and rock waste of all kinds. Many streams became choked with the ice which resulted in the changes of the drainage systems of this area.

During the period when the waters of the Kanawha were checked by ice dams and the large amount of silt was deposited the valley must have had the character of a lake. The waters, in seeking an outlet, flowed over the brim at St. Albans. The ponded waters must have rushed through the new outlet with powerful speed, eroding a new channel very rapidly. It took but a short period to wear the divide below the base level of the lake and when the ice dam broke the river could not regain its former bed. The Kanawha was

now obliged to follow a pirate stream and to enter the Ohio at Point Pleasant instead of at Huntington.

It is not known how long ago the ice sheet retreated but there is evidence that it was 5000 to 10,000 years ago. There is no good proof that man witnessed the Kanawha as its waters wafted above the city of Huntington to empty into the Northern Atlantic instead of the Gulf of Mexico. In fact there are no human relics to show that man existed in North America before the glacial epoch but we may believe, from the crude implements found in Western Europe, that he roamed those fields in glacial times.

We have been speaking in geological time and even if man did exist here in the glacial epoch his appearance were but as yesterday when compared with the time of that remote plain which existed at the height of the uplands. We have learned to look at the "everlasting hills" as eternal only in their elements which pass on to form other hills. We have caught glimpses of running brooks and "sermons in stones" and, having seen this process, are able to say with Tennyson, "O Earth, What Changes Thou Hast Seen."



## FROM THE DEPARTMENTS

THE OBSERVER.

### THE BUCKEYE TWIG (Apologies to Holmes)

This is a buckeye twig which botanists  
state,

Writes its life history upon its face.

The summer wind that wings

O'er buds ingulfed in scales,

Where the petioles spring, and the fibres  
and blades lie there

Where the growing scales shield them  
from the chilling air.

The scales of the living buds no more  
unfold;

Wrecked is this buckeye twig!

And every petiole scar,

Where the green leaf once dwelt, lies  
bare.

As the frail plumule shaped its growing  
cells,

Before thee lies revealed—

The twig from the parent rent, its sub-  
stance of life unsealed.

Year after year beheld the silent toil,

That shed its growing foils (leaves)

Still as each bud grew,

It left its last year's growth for a new.

Stole with soft steps the silent hours  
thro'

The twig its leaf scar bore,

And buds reaching their last fond homes  
thought of the old No More.

Thanks for the heavenly message  
brought by thee

Child of the blessed tree,

Cast from her arms forlorn!

From thy dead lips a clearer note is  
blown.

Then ever book from pages have borne

And on mine ear it rings,  
I hear a voice that sings:—

Build the more stately mansions, O my  
soul,

As the swift seasons roll!

Forget the life of the past!

Let each new year's growth nobler than  
the last,

Reveal God thro' Nature with a love  
more vast

Till thou at last art free,

Leaving thy wordly life by life's un-  
resting sea.

—*Botany Student*

### DEAR OLD MARSHALL

Marshall, Dear Old Marshall,

Many hours have I spent within thy  
Walls;

Hours in which joy and pain mingled  
together

As the sunbeams and shadows on a  
bright sunny morn.

Thou has taught me many lessons,

Not only those in class room wrought;

But the ones we learn by simply living

In touch with God and human heart.

—*Senior.*

### NOTHING IN LIFE

Nothing in life? Ah, say not so.

On a thousand hills there are dreams  
aglow,

In a thousand valleys the gold mist lies

Neath the ambient gleam of the autumn  
skies;

In a million cities the thunder beats

Of life in the thronged and throbbing streets;  
 There are homes to build and hearts to cheer,  
 And a joy where the sweetheart lips lean near.

Nothing in life? It is running over  
 With hills of blossoms and dales of clover,  
 With simple duties and noble toil  
 Where the plow shares loosen the fallow soil,  
 Where the spindles hum and the shuttles fly  
 And over us always the sweet blue sky,  
 With little gray songsters of God a-wing  
 Where the world turns back to an April thing.

Nothing in life? It is full and fine  
 For the hearts that trust and the eyes that shine

With hope and courage and forthright zeal  
 In the comrade spirit that all should feel;  
 It is bright and bounding and brimmed with chance  
 For honest effort—with song and dance,  
 With rosy faces and lips of gleam  
 And the frugal board, and the sweetheart dream.

Nothing in life? Oh, trust its care,  
 The sun is shining for all somewhere,  
 The clouds will lift and the shadows flee  
 And the green world ring with the song birds glee.

Go on with courage; the clouds will clear,  
 The green hills glow and the blooms bend near;  
 A thousand valleys are fair and sweet  
 For one dull loom in a city street.

—H. O. SHEETS

## ORGANIZATIONS

THE REPORTERS

### SENIOR NOTES

With the opening of the spring term the seniors seem to realize more fully that their work at Marshall was almost finished. They began the assigned duties with enthusiasm and good will toward everybody, with the thought of a "sheep skin" in June. Yet beneath the joyful expectation of the near reward which they had fought to win, was a feeling of

sadness of leaving Marshall and friends which are near and dear to everyone.

The class regretted the loss of one of its members, Miss Grace Dixon, because of ill health, but rejoiced to know that Mr. Beuh-ring would be able to resume his work. The class is now ninety-one strong, and the work is going smoothly under the watchful eyes of the class officers, Mr. Franklin and Miss Clark.

In spite of Dr. Appleton's regret and disappointment the class was gratefully pleased to know that seminaries were of the past.

Athletics has been one of the prominent features with the seniors this year. They are always ready to play when challenged. Baseball is now in season, and the senior class team is not missing. They practice between 4 and 6 p. m.

There has been two very enjoyable social features among the senior girls. The Huntington branch of the A. C. A. first gave their annual reception to the seniors and juniors of Ashland, Huntington High School and Marshall College on the 16th of April from 3 to 5 p. m., in the college parlor. Pictures of some of the large colleges were shown and explained to the girls by their hostesses who had formerly been students in these colleges. The other was a party given by the Ohio seniors to their class sisters at the home of Miss Fitch. The party was of a Japanese nature. The hostesses were dressed as Japanese ladies. Tea and wafers were served. The girls reported a good time in spite of the rainy weather.

DAISY CRUMRINE,

Reporter.

#### REPORT OF THE Y. W. C. A. FOR THE FALL AND WINTER TERMS

The work of the Y. W. C. A. was resumed with zeal and earnestness by the old members that returned to Marshall at the beginning of the fall term. They missed the help of those who had been their leaders, but with the love and help of Him whom they were trying to serve they did not feel afraid. It was not long, however, until their membership had reached eighty and the work was doing nicely.

The territorial secretary, Miss Helen Sewall, made her visit the latter part of September which was enjoyed by all the girls as well as beneficial to them. During her visit a reception was given to the new girls. The object of this was to meet these girls and make them acquainted and at home with college life.

Later in the term a joint reception of the Y. M. and Y. W. C. A. was given to their respective members and the faculty. One of the chief objects of these associations is to develop the social side of life in school as well as out, and by meeting the students in a social time is the best way to accomplish this phase of the work.

The close of the fall term found the association in good financial standing with much enthusiasm

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among its members. Arrangements had been made for three delegates to go to the Student Volunteer Convention which was to be held in Rochester, New York, December 29, 30, 31, January 1 and 2. The three delegates were Mrs. Nellie Kearn, Misses Emile Beckett and Eva Steel. They returned to Marshall on the first day of the winter term. They brought with them the spirit of that great work. They gave their reports on two successive Sundays in joint meetings of the Y. M. and Y. W. C. A. in the College Auditorium.

Two other important events occurred during the winter term aside from the regular order of work. One was the Territorial Conference at Akron, O., to which one delegate, Hila A. Richardson, was sent. The other was the reading of Henry IV by Mr. Walter B. Trip from Emerson College, in the Auditorium, March 3, under the auspices of the Y. W. C. A. The Association was financially benefited by this last occurrence.

Before the close of the term the new officers for 1910-11 were elected. They are as follows: President, Eva Steel; vice-president, Anna Berry; secretary, Elizabeth Prichard; treasurer, Jessie Ankrum; reporter, Lucy Lewis. They will enter into their duties the be-

ginning of the spring term.

The Treasurer's book shows the following accounts for the two terms:

RECEIPTS	
Dues .....	\$35.00
Systematic Giving .....	14.81
Socials .....	10.10
Sales and Entertainment..	42.53
Calendars .....	39.50
World's Nickel .....	1.15
Rochester Convention:	
Teas, \$14.71; special contribution by girls, \$10.75; contribution by delegates, \$40.-	
54 .....	66.00
Lecture (W. B. Trip).....	63.45
Special contribution and incidentals .....	6.70
	\$279.24

EXPENDITURES	
Piano .....	\$60.00
Pledges:	
World's Pledge, \$4; Territorial, \$16; Miss Hill, \$5.	25.00
Socials .....	12.65
Sales .....	12.23
Calendars—Bills this year, \$33; last year \$16 .....	49.00
Rochester Conention .....	75.00
Lecture (W. B. Trip).....	30.00
Printing .....	7.00
Incidentals .....	3.65
	\$274.53

REPORTER

## ATHLETICS

The baseball team has been doing some exceedingly creditable work this season, work of which Marshall College is proud. The games played have not been many won but how does this sound? Marshall played the Charleston league team a game of 5-4, losing by but one score, they lost to Huntington which ranks second in the League race by but two points. Our boys lost to Ashland 2 to 0, and to West Virginia University 5 to 3. Georgetown won both

games of the series but the series with Wesleyan College was a tie, Marshall winning one and losing one.

The baseball squad consists of Coach Chambers, Captain Barbe, Pool, Fiddler, Young, Middleton, Ollom, Phillips, Turley, Casto, Morrow, Amos and Cornwell.

Marshall has never had a more earnest or efficient general manager than Charles Myers.

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