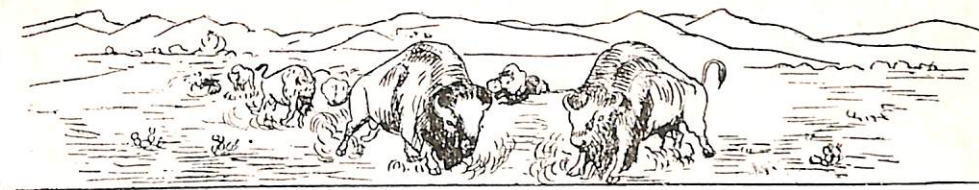


THE

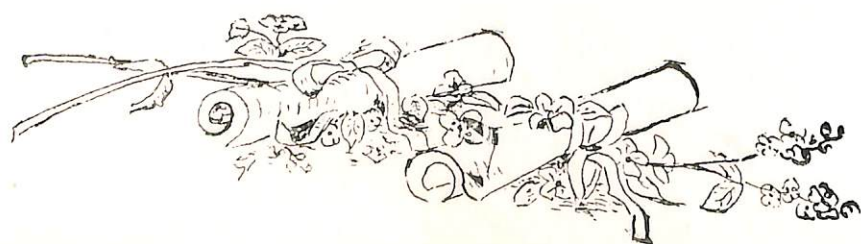
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VIEW OF COLLEGE BUILDINGS



The Wichita

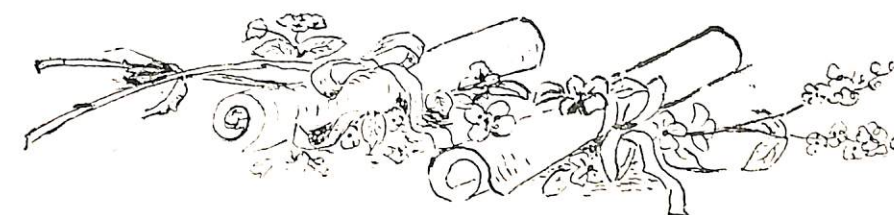
Nineteen Hundred and
Sixteen

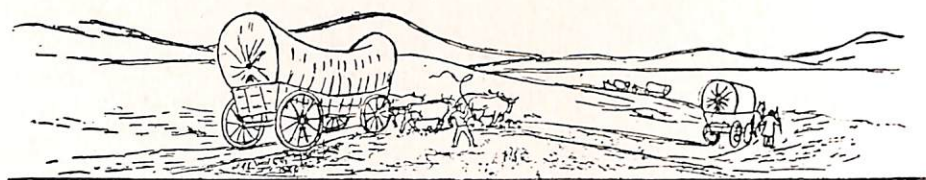
VOLUME III

Some of the Serious Thoughts and
Actions of the School Year, with
a Little of the Ludicrous
Thrown in



Published Annually by the Senior Class
of the Cameron State School of
Agriculture, Lawton, Okla.





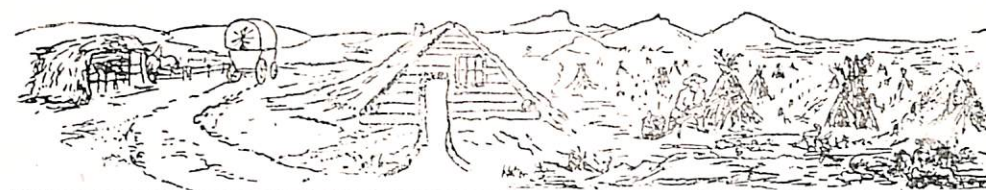
HELEN V. CASEY

Dedication

*We, the 1916 class of the Cameron State
School of Agriculture, do hereby dedicate
this volume of the Wichita to*

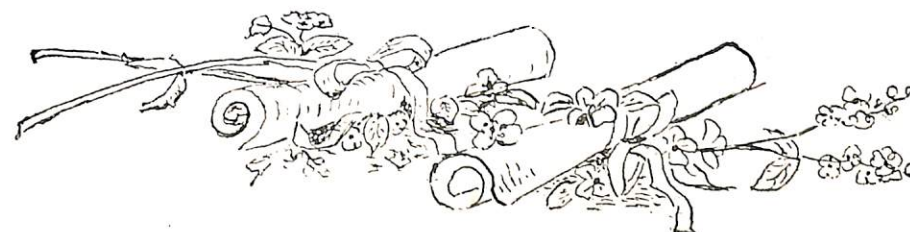
Helen V. Casey

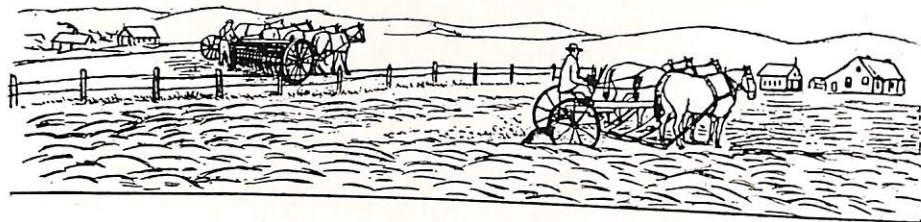
*As a slight token of our appreciation for
the daily help rendered this class, from its
organization until its graduation.*



Staff

C. F. Edger	Editor-in-Chief
B. W. Jolly	Business Manager
Oral Tucker	Literature
Olivine Graham	Historian
Annetta Palk	Society
Bruce Wilkins	Athletics
B. W. Jolly	Jokes
Effie Parks	Calendar





The History of Cameron

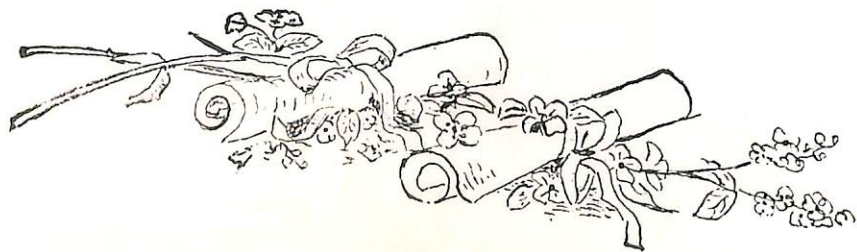
The Cameron State School of Agriculture is one of the six secondary agricultural schools established by the First State Legislature. The school derives its name from a former State Superintendent, the Honorable E. D. Cameron.

The purpose of the district agricultural schools is to provide for the young men and women of this state an opportunity to secure a well rounded secondary education, a more practical education than has heretofore been at their command. Holding this purpose in view, the Cameron State School of Agriculture offers a useful and practical education to the young men and young women from the farms, villages and towns in the Fourth Supreme Court Judicial District. These schools occupy a place in the educational system peculiar to themselves. If these schools are perpetuated, there need be no fear of conflict at any time with the public school system. With the introduction of agriculture, domestic science and manual training in the public schools of this state, district agricultural schools and manual ish, and with the increase in popularity of such subjects in public schools, the need for the district agricultural schools will be more clearly appreciated. A very small percentage of the boys and girls who attend the common schools, the need still smaller percentage of the high school students enter a college or university. The reason for this rapid elimination of the common school pupil is that the education offered the student beyond the common school is not practical in its nature, so far as the needs of a large majority of students are concerned. The young man or young woman who completes the course of study in one of the District Agricultural Schools is well prepared to take up his or her life work. The preparation received is of such a practical nature as to afford a foundation for the future, no matter what profession or calling he has decided upon.

Under the constitutional and statutory provisions, the Oklahoma State Board of Agriculture is the Board of Regents for this and like schools. These gentlemen are deeply interested in the development of agricultural and industrial education and may be relied upon to carry out the purpose and intent of the law establishing secondary agricultural schools in this state. Local government is in the hands of the President and Faculty.

Realizing the need of a school and experimental station of this kind for this section of the state, an association of business men, headed by the Chamber of Commerce of the City of Lawton, purchased 160 acres of land, where Cameron is now located, and presented it to the state as a special inducement to locate a school here. This school represents the Fourth Supreme Court Judicial District, comprising the counties of Canadian, Caddo, Comanche, Cleveland, Garvin, Grady, Harmon, Jackson, Jefferson, McClain, Murray, Oklahoma, Stephens and Tillman.

We commemorate Tuesday, November 16th, 1909, as the birthday of Cameron. On this day school was opened in the basement of the First National Bank building, with a faculty of six members, representing the departments of Mathematics, English, Domestic Science, Agriculture and Manual Training. Most of the work done this year was along the line of demonstration. Out of the enrollment of 108, only 11 were taking the regular work, the remainder taking special courses. However, from the first year the school proved its real value in making better farmers of the young men and more competent home-makers of the young women. At the opening of the second year another member was added to the Faculty roll. During



ing this year the Boys' and Girls' Club work was taken up and a One Week Short Course held, including lectures and demonstrations on agricultural topics, domestic science and arts, canning, preserving and cooking. This addition of Short Course students made a total enrollment of 117.

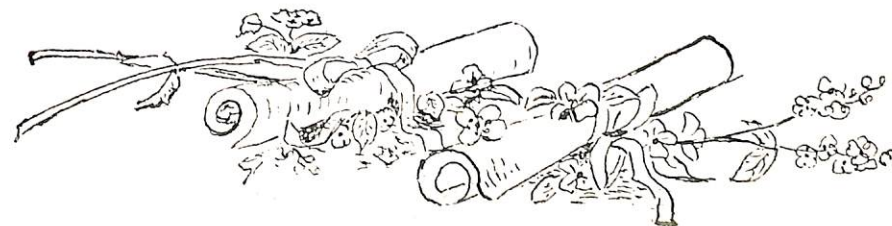
Tuesday, September 5th, 1911, marked the opening day of the third year of school held in the basement of the First National Bank building. At this time the central building on the school farm, located two and one-half miles from Lawton, was nearing completion, and during the third month of school, the school was moved into this building, its present quarters. This building will accommodate 300 students, is steam heated and modern throughout, and is thoroughly sanitary in all its equipment. On Commencement Day, May 24th, 1912, a Senior Class of four members was declared the first graduation class of Cameron.

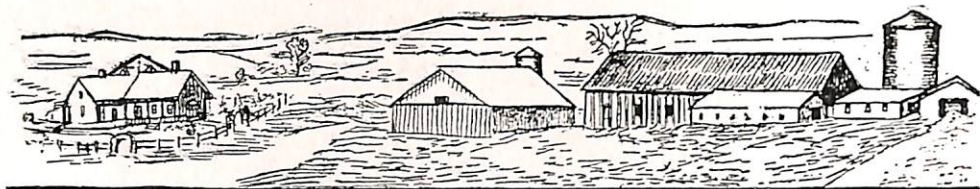
During the fourth term of school, great improvements were made. It was during this year that our first Dormitory was erected by the citizens of Lawton. This building will accommodate about 75 students, is steam heated and modern in every respect. Other improvements include a modern combined horse and dairy barn; an implement shed, planned and built by the boys' class in carpentry; a modern creamery building and a one-hundred ton silo. Owing to the fact that the dormitory was not completed until late in the school year and accommodations, until that time, were so meager, the enrollment was considerably smaller than that of previous years. A Senior Class of seven members was awarded diplomas at the close of school, May 17th, 1913.

The opening of the fifth term of school, September 2nd, 1913, found ten faculty members and prospects very favorable for an increased enrollment, because of the Dormitory and its facilities. This year being one of marked progress, success and favor, ten Seniors completed the course of study and it was through the efforts of this class that the first edition of the Wichita was published.

The sixth year of school opened the first day of September, 1914, with eleven faculty members and greater advantages to offer the students than ever before. At the beginning of this term another year was added to the course of study, making it a four years' course. It was also during this year that the Legislature passed an act providing that the graduates of this and like schools should be granted a two years State Certificate. From this Senior Class of fourteen ambitious young men and young women and from the thorough training and preparation that they and the coming graduating classes receive, we hope to see the beginning of a revolution in rural and agricultural education.

In the present, or seventh year, enrollment and assignment of work began September 6th, and the regular class work began September 8th. This year prospects were brighter than ever before with a total enrollment of 168 and an actual attendance varying between 100 and 130; the largest enrollment and attendance in the history of Cameron. On account of the large attendance it became necessary to have a new dormitory for the boys. Accordingly a one and one-half story frame building was erected southwest of the main building. This building was largely constructed by students, and will contain sixteen rooms when completed; the lower floor only being in use at the present time. As soon as the attendance becomes sufficiently large that still more room is necessary a larger and better equipped dormitory will be built for the boys, and the present boys' dormitory will be turned into a gymnasium. A Senior Class of eleven members having completed the course of study, and the Normal Training Course, were awarded Diplomas and Teachers' Certificates at the close of the year.





PRESIDENT A. C. FARLEY





MILDRED McCLELLAN
English



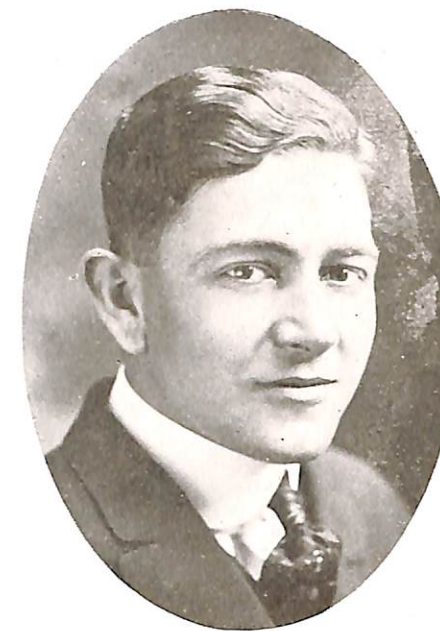
MRS. LUCILE FARLEY
Domestic Science



HELEN V. CASEY
Mathematics



H. P. TURNER
Dairy

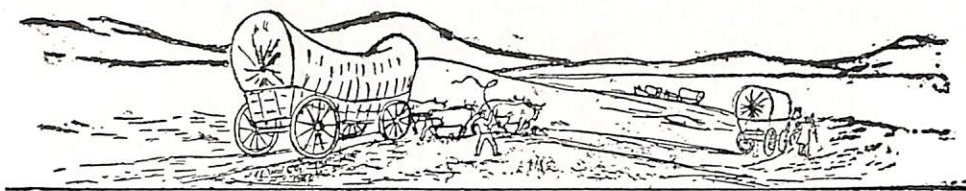


D. R. GROTH
Manual Training



P. G. SCRUGGS
Agriculture





MARY LOUISE LEE
Music

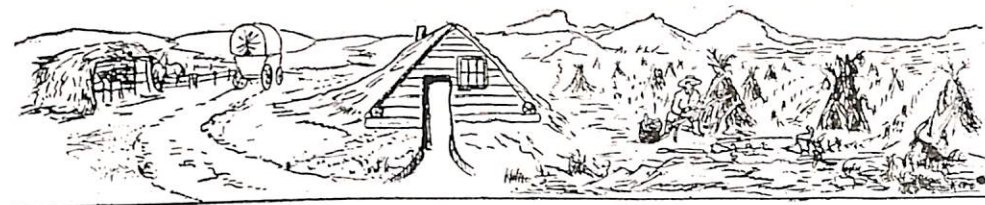


BLANCHE GRAHAM
Secretary

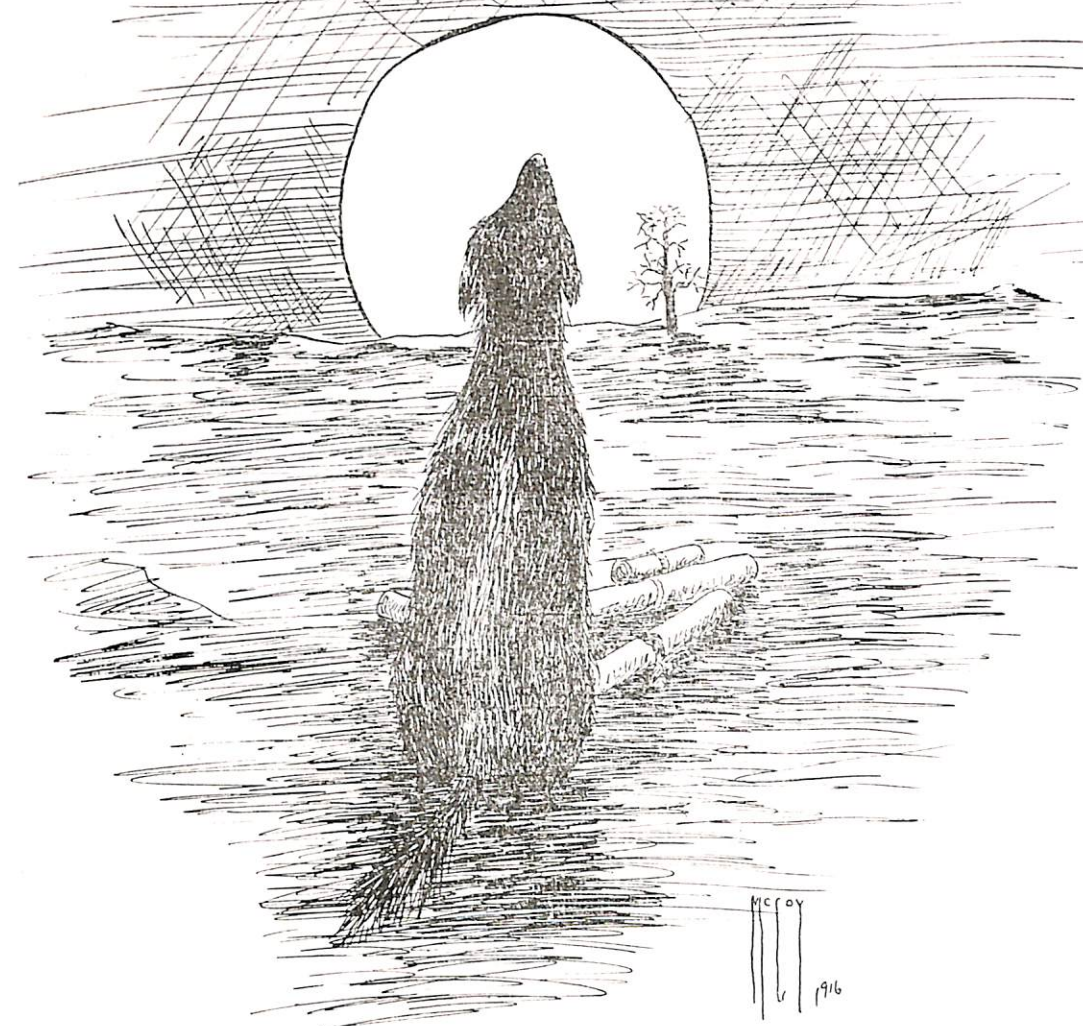
Famous Sayings

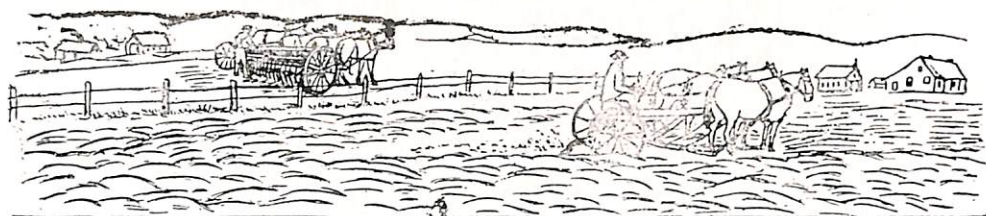
- "Bring note book and pencil"—Miss McClellan.
- "Someone has said"—President Farley.
- "Well, use a little brains"—Miss Casey.
- "Give your idea"—Mr. Turner.
- "See about your music bills"—Miss Lee.
- "I am still on the job"—Mrs. Shepler.
- "However"—Mr. Scruggs.
- "You are delinquent"—Mrs. Farley.
- "What I mean by that"—Mr. Groth.

—Mary Stafford '17.



SENIORS





Senior Class

OFFICERS

Oral Tucker	President
B. W. Jolly	Vice President
Hazle McKay	Secretary-Treasurer
C. F. Edger	Sergeant at Arms

CLASS COLORS

Red and Black

FLOWER

Red Rose

EMBLEM

Coyote

MOTTO

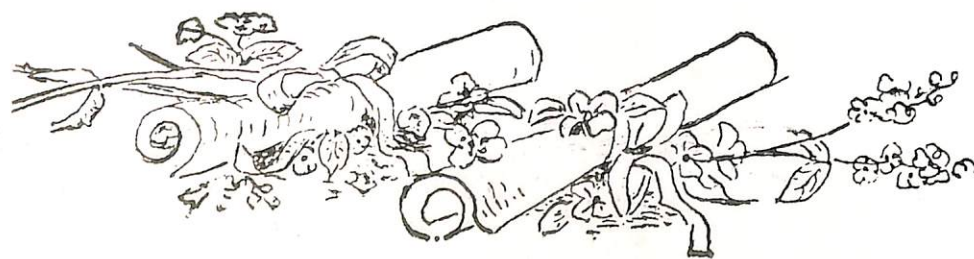
Out of School Life into Life's School.

CLASS PARENTS

Helen V. Casey and P. G. Scruggs

CLASS YELL

Coyote! Coyote!
Raggety, Gaggety,
Brickety, Brack,
Seniors! Seniors!
Red and Black!
Hashimore, Gashimore,
Grickety, Groll!
19-16! Let 'er roll!



OLIVINE GRAHAM

Chattanooga, Oklahoma

President Sequoyah Society; Literati Literary Society; Historian.

Olivine believes "that we can if we will just decide to." Is not satisfied with a "stall" in a recitation. Has taught successfully and will teach next year.



CLEMMY FRANKLIN EDGER

Lexington, Kentucky

Editor-in-Chief Wichita; Literati Literary Society; Football.

"C. W. B. F." is a philosopher and poet by nature; it does not require the sublime to start him to composing rhyme; even his snores have the correct meter. He is the youngest member of the class. Delights in being different. Will teach next year, then return to his native state to complete his education.



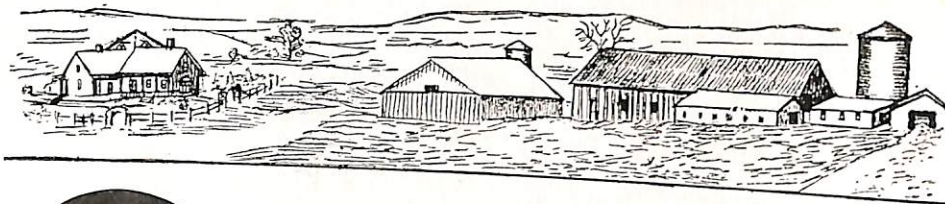
ANNETTA PALK

Hollis, Oklahoma

Delta Rho Society; Literati Literary Society.

Introduced to Cameron via a Short Course, and came back to complete the work here. If allowed the ballot would vote for Roosevelt (Oklahoma).





JESSIE MAUDE MORSE
Lugert, Oklahoma

Sequoyah; Delphic Oracle Literary Society.
Jessie is a thorough student, has musical ability and always does her part in any work at hand. Future unknown.



BEAUMONT JOLLY
Cloud Chief, Oklahoma

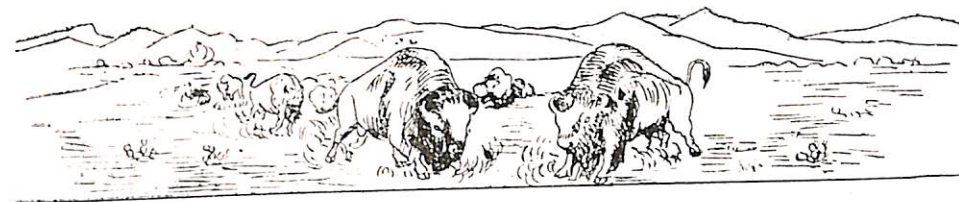
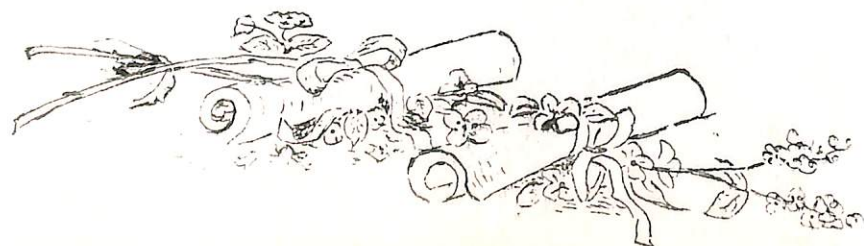
Debating and Oratorical Society; Business Manager Wichita; Delphic Oracle Literary Society; Football; Baseball.

"Jolly" would have graduated in the class of '14 had he not taken advantage of a golden opportunity to play the pedagogue. Owing to the fact that an additional year's work was added to the course, he is now taking two years in one. He is a great debater and orator, and takes a prominent part in all literary work. Also prominent in athletics. He will probably teach next year.



EFFIE LOUISE PARKS
Walters, Oklahoma

Sequoyah; Delphic Oracle Literary Society.
High school graduate. Came here for the practical part of the course. She is prominent in school activities and likes athletics from the bleachers. Will direct the juvenile mind next year.



BEULAH MARGARETTE NEWMAN
Lawton, Oklahoma.

Secretary Literati Literary Society;
Delta Rho Society.

Blond, blue eyes, cheerful. "Have I a letter from Stillwater?" is heard constantly. Perhaps she will teach—but shaw—you can never tell.



ORAL TUCKER
Lawton, Oklahoma.

President Debating and Oratorical Society; President Literati Society; President Senior Class; Music and Society.

"Tuck" is one of the two Seniors who were with the class at its organization. He hates to be seen with the same girl twice. Is invariably called from the classroom. Always in a good humor. Will wield the "birch" next year.



HAZLE VERNON McKAY
Lawton, Oklahoma.

Secretary Senior Class; Sequoyah Society; Delphic Oracle Literary Society; School Choir.

Hazle has been in the class since its organization. Does not think weight is necessary to success. Great as "prep" teacher. Wants to succeed Miss Casey.





ROBERT BRUCE WILKINS

Lawton, Oklahoma.
Debating and Oratorical Society;
Literati Literary Society; Captain
Basket Ball; Captain Foot Ball; Base
Ball.

Bruce has been at Cameron for the
entire course and has made good in
his studies and in athletics. Will
teach, and aspires to Bennie Owens'
position.



ALTHA EDNA HOWARD

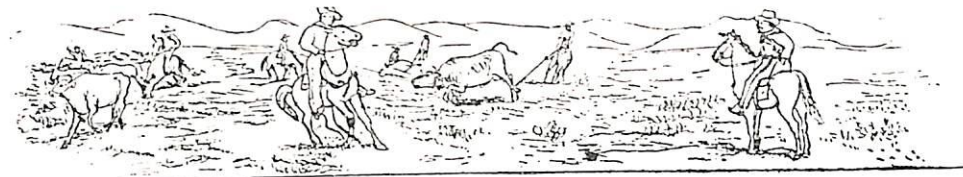
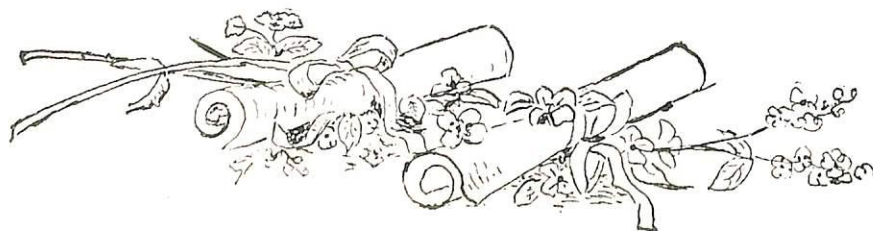
Letitia, Oklahoma.
Delphic Oracle Literary Society;
Sequoyah Society.

Always tries to please, especially
her teachers. When she was ill she
was not short on long distance calls.
Will go to school next year.

A Senior

The time is coming, it is almost here,
When into the wide world, cold and drear,
I must step with a smile upon my face,
To win in this world for myself a place.
As I think of the time that so fast draweth nigh
My heart sinks within me and I think with a sigh,
Of the friends and the pleasures and scenes of the past
Which are lost to me now as the time comes at last:
As my mind turns back to my school days of yore,
Days that I'll witness again nevermore;
Days of gladness, of pleasure and care-free delight
When through paths of learning I strayed left and right.
Ah! happy was I as a lark on the wing,
As each day new pleasures to me would bring;
The ball game, the love-scene, the thrill of the fight,
And the long hours of study till late in the night.
But these joys have gone as others I've known
Like chaff before the north wind blown;
And 'tis needless to dream thus and think not of strife
For tomorrow I join in the battle of life.

CLEMMY EDGER '16.



History of the Senior Class

In the autumn of 1912, the Cameron Campus appeared yellowish green. Upon this campus might be seen a crowd of youngsters "fresh from the farm." Like the grass under their feet, they had the energy to take root in Cameron soil, yet each had in his nature "a streak of yellow" that caused hesitation and awkwardness in the school activities; but this soon vanished in the healthful atmosphere of C. S. S. A.

Among the number was a sturdy lad who seemed always laughing, romping, and full of fun. In class yells the voice of Oral Tucker might always be heard above the voices of his classmates; and standing in a corner where she was scarcely perceptible, was a timid little lass who seemed at a loss to know where to stand and what to say. Little Hazle McKay was little noticed, yet "great oaks from tiny acorns grow."

A year passed. The hitherto "Freshies" enrolled as "Sophs." With a dignified air, these daring ones took charge of the chapel exercises; one acting as chairman, another leading the singing, and—shall we say—one leading in prayer? They were certainly in the front ranks that day! In fact, the student body allowed the "daffy dozen" to take the initiative during the term.

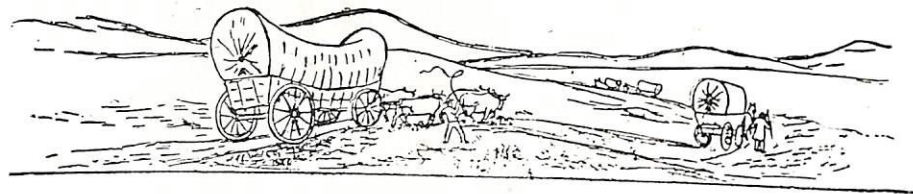
As Juniors the membership was halved, the smallest class in school, yet holding an exalted place in athletics, and literary and social work. They even knew their lessons!

Upon becoming Seniors, they felt worthy of the courtesies they had previously shown (?) to their upper classmen. A number of social events were enjoyed. Some struck the homeward path, while eleven remained to study diligently and teach the Preparatory students, thus becoming the most efficient "Knowledge Punchers."

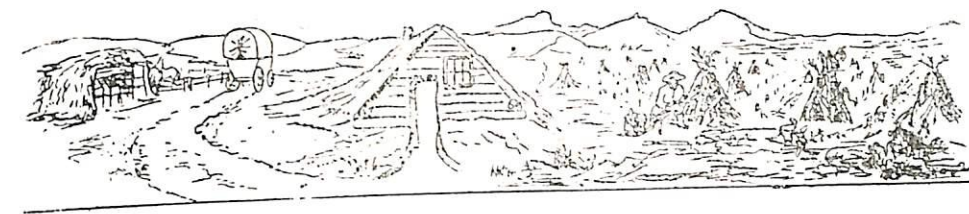
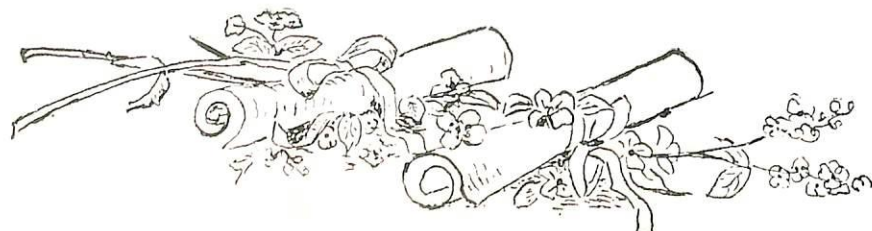
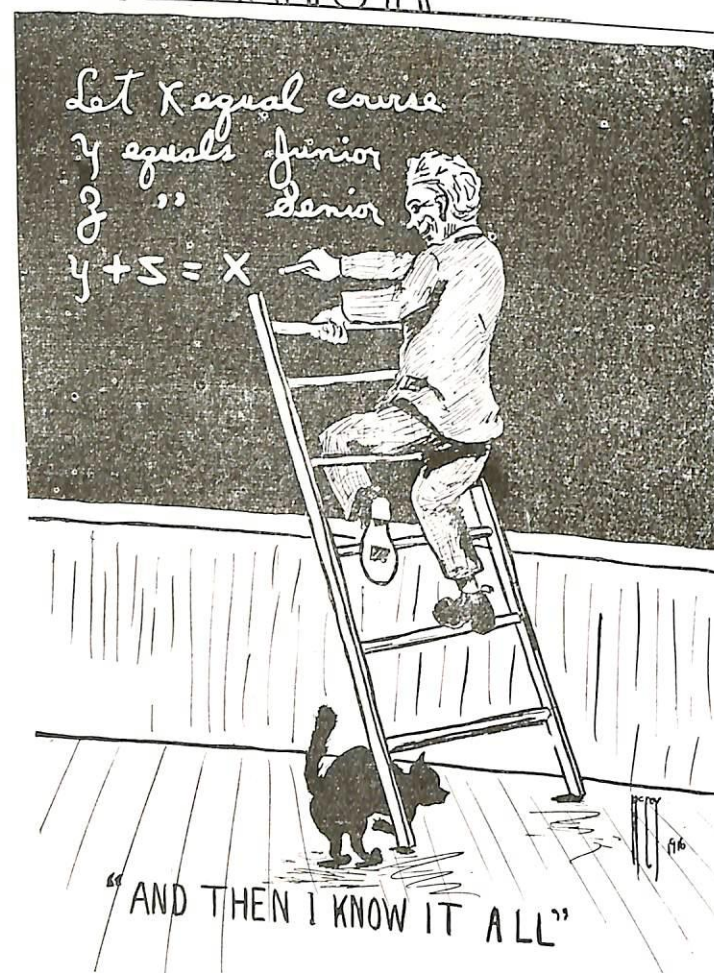
"We hold the world but as the world, a school where every man must teach his part; and each important; so we shall continue learning though teaching, and hope the future may be as pleasant as the past four years at Cameron.

OLIVINE GRAHAM '16.





JUNIOR



Junior Class

OFFICERS

Frederick Chapman	President
Mary Stafford	Secretary-Treasurer
Clarence Sullivan	Sergeant-at-Arms
Thomas Crouch	Yell Master

CLASS COLORS
Old Gold and Blue

CLASS FLOWER
Forget-me-not

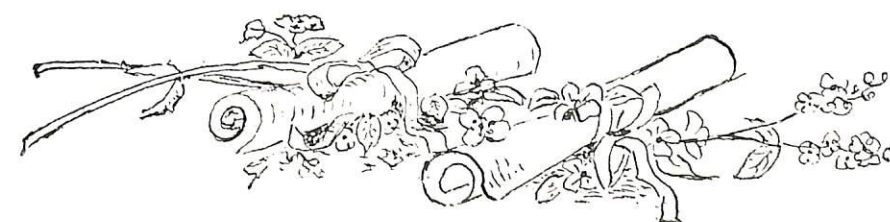
CLASS MOTTO
She Flies on Her Own Wings

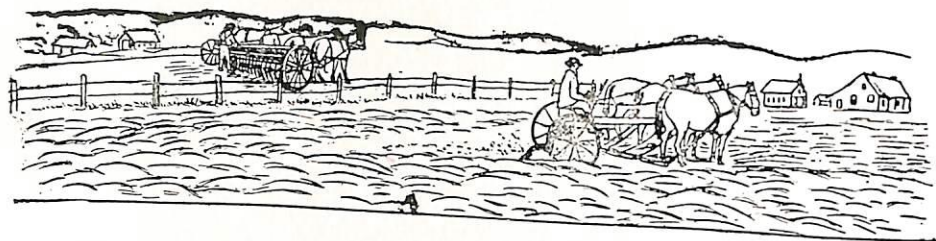
EMBLEM

Never	Some times	Always
B flat	B sharp	B natural

CLASS YELL

Old Gold and Blue
With knowledge blest,
We'll stand the test
With Cameron's best.
Juniors! Juniors! Juniors!



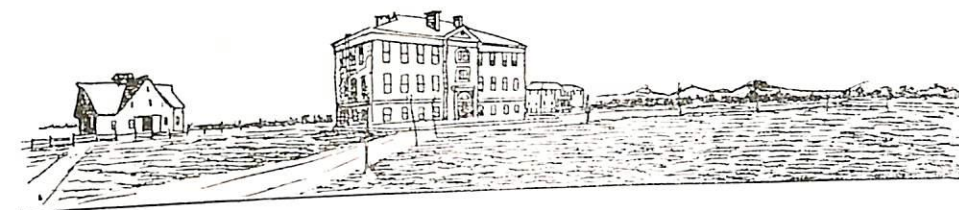
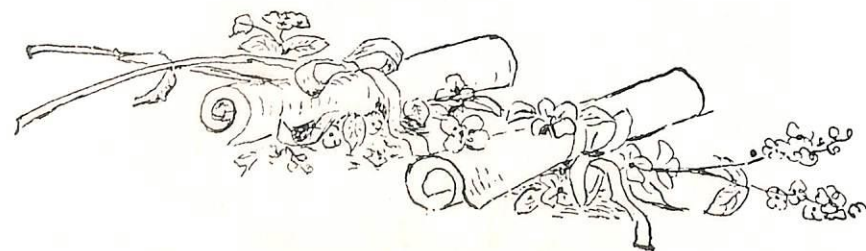


FREDERICK CHAPMAN
Lawton, Oklahoma.
"Shall I wasting in despair
Die because a woman's fair?"

MARY STAFFORD
Lawton, Oklahoma.
"Her gentle looks and modest ways
Leave others to accord her praise."



THOMAS CROUCH
Walter, Oklahoma.
"Without questions what would life
be worth."

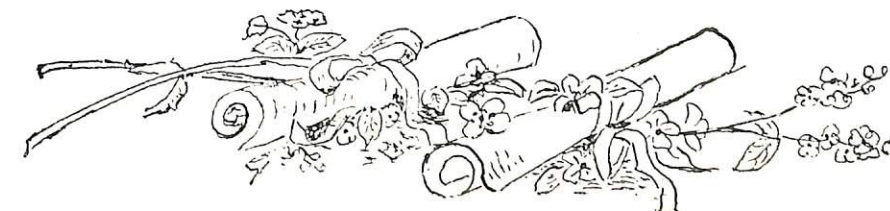


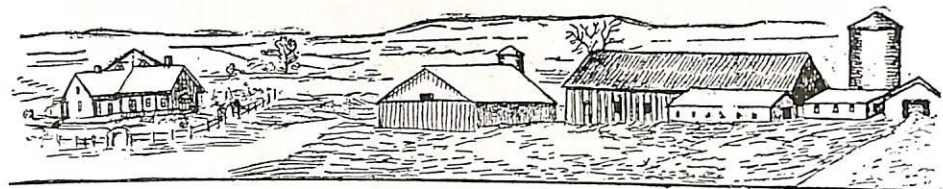
EVERETT SHAW
Hinton, Oklahoma.
"Life's a jest, and all things show it;
I thought so once and now I know it."

KATHRYN GOOD
Cache, Oklahoma.
"She who scorns a man must die a
maid."



FRANK BOYLE
St. Louis, Missouri.
"I love everything that's old; old
friends; old times; old manners; old books;
old wine."



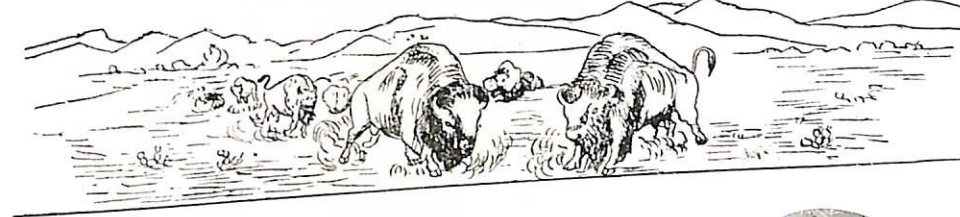


WALLACE ROARK
Walter, Oklahoma.
"Those that think must govern those
that toil."

BERTHA BARKER
Lawton, Oklahoma.
"Shy she was and I thought her cold."



ESTELLE HOLLINGSHEAD
Lawton, Oklahoma.
"I am resolved to grow fat, and look
young till forty."



CLARENCE SULLIVAN
Oklahoma City, Oklahoma.
"Silence is deep as Eternity;
Speech is as shallow as Time."



NINA POOR
"She is a woman therefore may be woo'd.
She is a woman therefore may be won."



MONTIE MORSE
Lugert, Oklahoma.
"I was never less alone than when by
myself."





JOE TILLERSON
Duncan, Oklahoma.

"I am Sir Oracle
And when I ope my lips let no dog
bark."



KENNETH RAY
Lawton, Oklahoma.
"If little labour, little are our gains.
Man's are according to his pains."

JOSEPH SLATTEN
Lawton, Oklahoma.

"Do noble things, not dream them all
day long."



JOE FOLK
Lawton, Oklahoma.

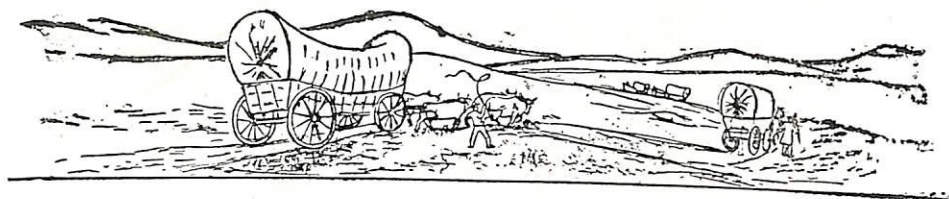
"He's armed without that's innocent
within."



Wanted

A stamp picture of Julius Caesar—Modern History Class.
A bug invisible—Zoology Class.
A flower, strictly heavenly—Botany Class.
A teacher who never uses a question mark—Physics Class.
A text book without "roots"—Algebra Class.
A problem without equations—Chemistry Class.
Castor oil without a tablespoon—Home Nursing Class.
An "inkling of the past"—Review Class.
A plant without a stem—Vegetable Gardening Class.
A law that could be enforced—Civics Class.
A way to darn without stitches—Sewing Class.
A chicken without a comb—Poultry Class.
A fabric that will not die (dye)—Textile Class.
Seventy Five Dollars each per month—Pedagogy Class.
A "chain of thought"—Psychology Class.
An introduction without a "bar"—Music Class.
Rules without so much "starch"—Classes in General.
OLIVINE GRAHAM '16.





Junior Class History

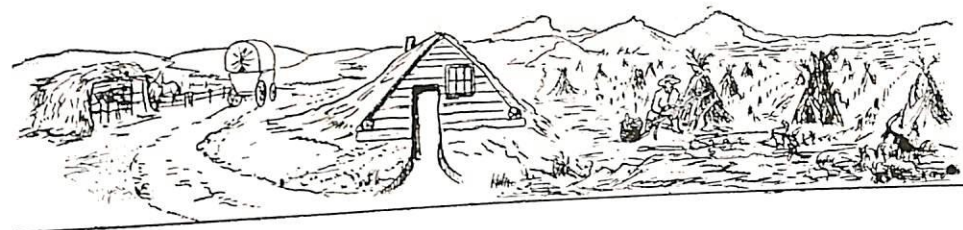
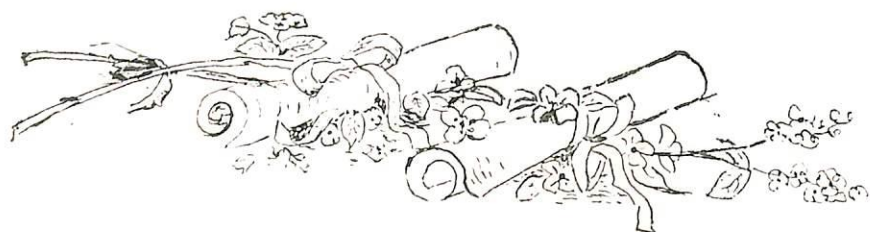
We, the jolly Juniors of '16 met for the first time in 1913 as Freshmen. We were bright and green as most "Freshies" are, feeling very much out of place at Cameron. We did not escape the teasing of the upper classmen, for at every corner no matter which way we turned some dignified Senior or Junior jeered and poked fun at us, but we took this good-naturedly, knowing that soon we would make our mark. At length, following the example of the other classes, we called a class meeting and organized the class of 1917. In a few weeks we "Freshies" became accustomed to the intricacies of school life, and settled down for the first year at Cameron.

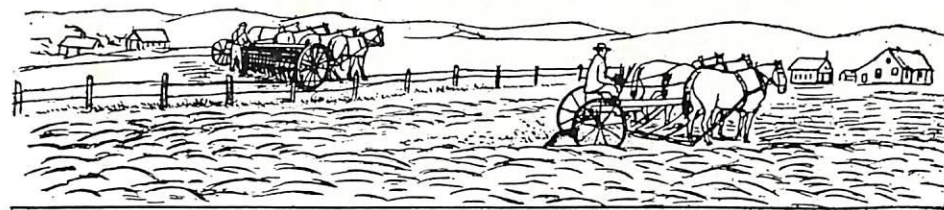
September 1st, 1914, we met again at old C. S. S. A., receiving this time a very different welcome than the one received the preceding year. This year we accomplished something, having an advantage over the other classes in quality and size. The "Sophs" won fame in athletics, and we also made this year a pleasant one with our many social festivities. We parted at vacation looking to the future two years at Cameron with pleasant dreams.

Bearing an untarnished record we began our third year at Cameron Aggie school—the jolly Junior year. We at once held a class meeting and elected our officers for 1916. This time we elected Frederick Chapman President, Mary Stafford Secretary and Treasurer, and Clarence Sullivan Sergeant-at-Arms. Another sorrow befell us after mid-year exams were passed. Some of our class left us and joined the Senior ranks, thus leaving us fewer in number but not lacking in spirit.

We have some super-extraordinary members in our Junior Class. We have "Good" and "Poor" girls, and Oh "Shaw" what a difference there is between them. Our days are never cloudy or gloomy because we ever have the "Ray" of sun shining on us. Also our class is noted for the "Joes" it contains. In proof of our brilliancy we have the honor of having two of our members on the stock judging team which won the loving cup. One of our members also won the first individual prize. All of our members are stars but some shine brighter than others. In conclusion: We are extraordinary pupils, of an extraordinary class, in an extraordinary school, with an extraordinary faculty.

MARY STAFFORD '17.





Sophomore Class

OFFICERS

Fred Parke	President
B. F. Jolly	Vice President
Harriet Krisher	Secretary-Treasurer
Mack Harrison	Sergeant-at-Arms
Alta Attaway	Historian
Reuben Hay	Yell Master

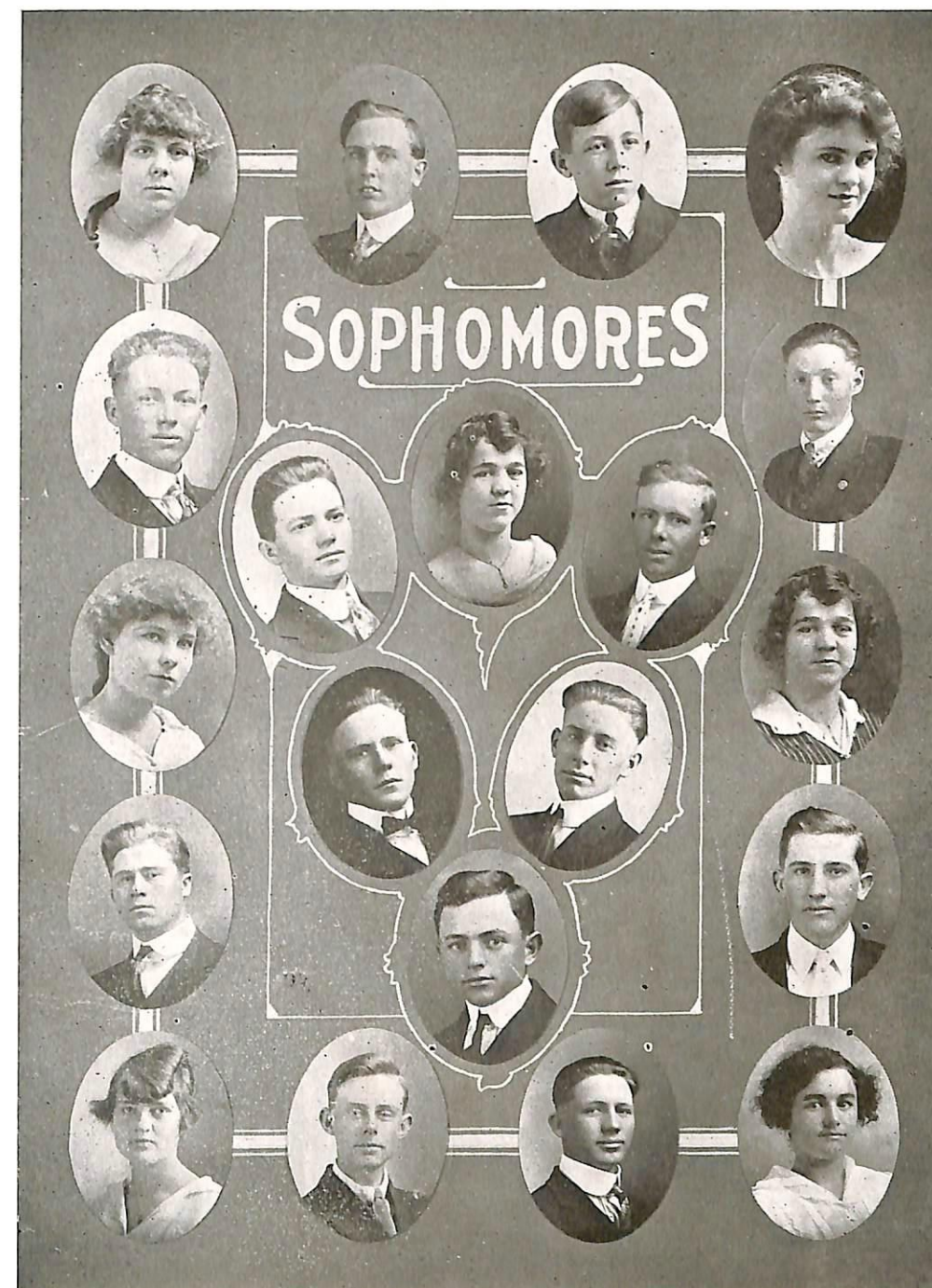
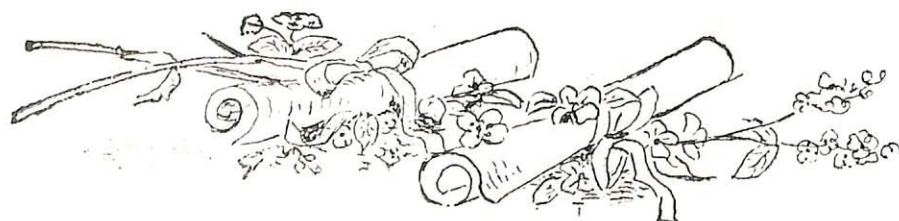
CLASS COLORS
Purple and White

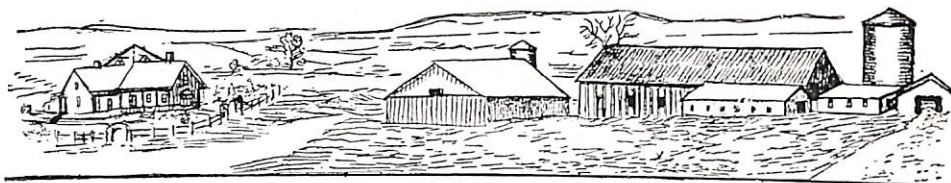
EMBLEM
Anvil

CLASS MOTTO
Play fair but hit hard

CLASS FLOWER
White Rose

CLASS YELL
With a vevo! with a vivo!
With a vevo vivo vum bum!
Johnnie get a rat trap!
Bigger than a cat trap!
Johnnie get a cat trap!
Bigger than a rat trap!
Cannibal! Cannibal!
Zis Boom Bah!
Sophomores! Sophomores!
Rah! Rah! Rah!





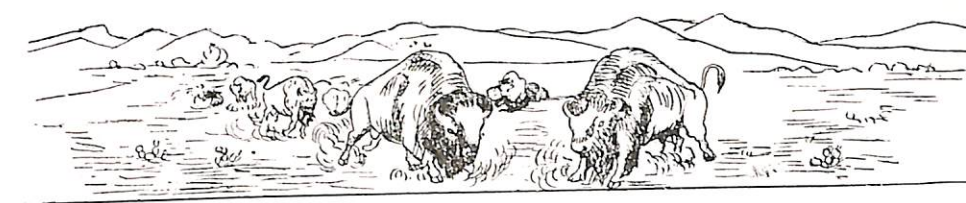
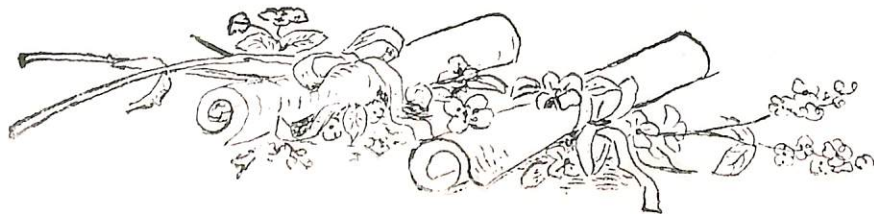
Sophomore History

In the year 1915 the class entered into active school life. At that time there were many who have entered prominently into athletics and literary activities, and whose reputation as lively, industrious members of the class has been retained throughout the two years they have been with us.

This class has been a strong supporter of athletics and ever loyal to its colors, ready to defend them in class fights and interscholastic contests. Among the struggles of the "Sophs" was the "Tug of War" with the "Freshies" which ended in a great victory for the Sophomores. There were several Basket Ball games between the Sophomores and other classes in which we were also victorious. We were the first to fly our colors in the school year 1915-16. This resulted in a great struggle for us but we were willing to be defeated at least one time. Several entertainments were given in honor of the Sophomore class. On the evening of March 22, the Sophomore girls served a six o'clock dinner in honor of the Stock Judging team. The year was a success socially, athletically and in all other school activities.

Throughout our two school years, two short happy years, a process of polishing has been going on, and at regular intervals the less hopeful ones have been sifted out until now, only a few of the original members remain. However, these have acquired a finish and polish which places them in a different world from that of their Freshman days. Every one can tell a "Soph" by the air of self-importance which he always carries with him. All the work this year has been done with as much zeal and order as in the preceding year. At the beginning of the next year we will assume, with as much dignity as possible, the worthy positions vacated by the Juniors.

ALTA ATTAWAY '18.



A Dream

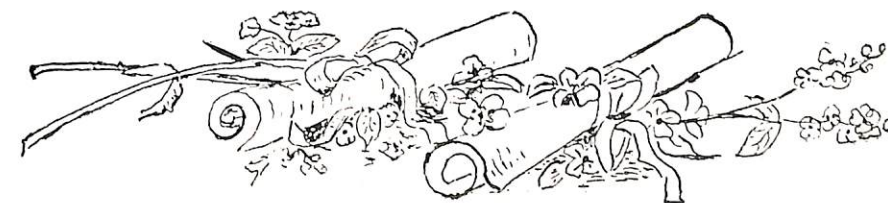
While in slumberland my fancy took a journey far into the future, and my position in life was shown to me as if by prophecy. I was a successful Domestic Science teacher at the head of a large department at Stillwater. Having occasion to go shopping in Oklahoma City, to obtain some materials for my department, I walked into a large department store. The clerk seemed to know a great deal about the characteristics and durability of the fabrics and as I looked up into her face I saw that she resembled someone I had seen or known before. I was very much surprised to learn that she was one of my old classmates, Pearl Robinson. Little wonder she so well understood the kind of fabrics, whose texture I was trying to describe, as the same ideas were instilled in our minds at C. S. S. A. From her I learned that Clarence Townsend, another of my classmates, had made good as a lawyer and was corresponding with her. After a few exclamatory remarks I was invited to spend the night with her and upon calling a jitney we recognized the driver as Reuben Shaffer, usually called "Shocky" for short. In the evening while chatting happily over our old school days we decided to look up our old classmates and have a reunion.

The next morning while on the way home my train was wrecked and several of the passengers were wounded. In one of the wounded I recognized Reuben Hay who had gone into the ministry. A doctor was called from among the passengers who was none other than B. F. Jolly. Arriving at home I was met by the cry, "Oh, there is our chaperone. Won't you take us to the lecture tonight?" "Who? Where?" I cried, to which they answered, "Oh, some fellow on preparedness." I gave my consent, little dreaming that the lecturer was Willie Stahl. I learned from him that Perry Doolittle had inherited a large fortune from an uncle and had taken his mother, who was in poor health, to Italy and had never been heard from since.

In looking through a newspaper I was surprised and also delighted to see that Fred Newberry had been elected governor of Oklahoma. Upon writing to Mr. Farley I found that Russel Fields, who had always shown so much interest in agricultural subjects, is now, with the aid of a wife (and six shining crowns), a prosperous farmer. He owns a well improved farm in Colorado. Mack Harrison who always seemed able to criticise his teachers is teaching in a consolidated school in Arkansas. Mr. Farley also informs me that Ghayne Ray is teaching in Mexico and near him is Sam Lewis, owner of a large goose ranch. They have all three been successful in their undertakings. I was at a loss as to where to look for Alta Attaway, when I received a letter from her telling me that she is at the head of a large millinery store in Kansas City. On picking up a book entitled "School Life" or "The Punctured Romance" I found the author to be Fred Parke.

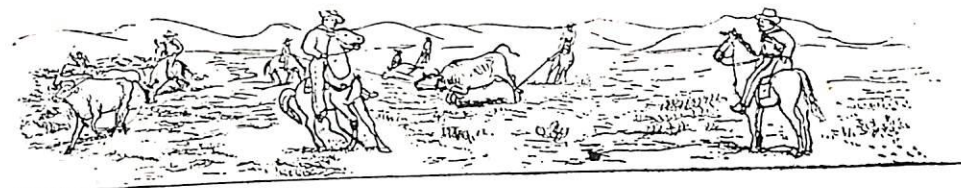
My mind became a blurr—then I saw, gathered in the home of "Shocky," the jitney driver, many familiar faces, somewhat older, yet, having the same expression as in the days gone by. I seemed to hear the old yell "Ricka! Chicka! Boom!" Then I awakened with a start to find that it was only the call to breakfast.

HARRIET KRISHER '18.





Freshman



Freshman History

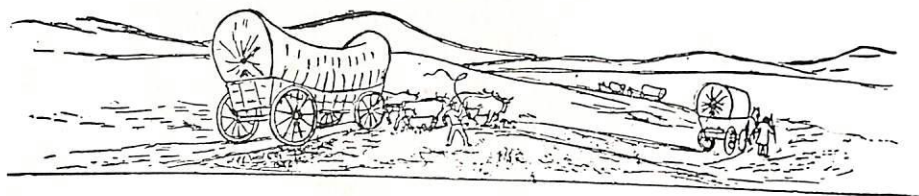
The greatest Freshman Class in the history of Cameron assembled in the drawing room September 10th, 1915. A few members of the last year's "Prep" class were among us and, luckily for us, knew enough to help get business started. A class meeting was called September 17, at which we elected officers and adopted our "Prep" Motto, Emblem and Flower. The class meetings progressed "famously." they were devoted to things that would help us now and in the future. Helpful addresses were given by different members of the class; also good, live interclass debates were held. We find in our class wonderful talent; some lecturers, debaters, humorists, musicians and society leaders.

The Sophomores challenged the Freshmen to a Tug of War, which ended in a victory for the former. On February 14th we flew our colors, and our hearts were filled with delight to see them waving gloriously in the breeze. We claim the honor of flying our colors longer than any other class. During the fall term we were royally entertained by Miss Jewel Ray. Delicious refreshments were served in the latter part of the evening. Just before Christmas holidays we were again entertained by a birthday party, given by Dan Boyle. Refreshments were served at a late hour, after which we returned home, voting Mr. Boyle a delightful host. During the spring term, the Freshmen girls entertained the Faculty with a cafeteria dinner. And last, but not least, the public was surprised with a classy little play given by the Freshmen Class.

The year of 1916 closed with high hopes for the future. We expect to return next year. Also to make the class of '19 the biggest graduating class ever sent out from Cameron.

ORA PEDDYCOART '19.





Freshman Class

OFFICERS FALL TERM

Lawrence Banks	President
Foster Hamilton	Vice President
Alline Overton	Secretary-Treasurer
Tamsey Howard	Historian
Ben Smith	Yell Leader
Johnny Woods	Sergeant at Arms
John Holt	Humorist

OFFICERS SPRING TERM

Ben Smith	President
Ralph Good	Vice President
Kittie McMillan	Secretary-Treasurer
Ora Peddycoart	Historian
Roy Watson	Sergeant at Arms
John Holt	Humorist

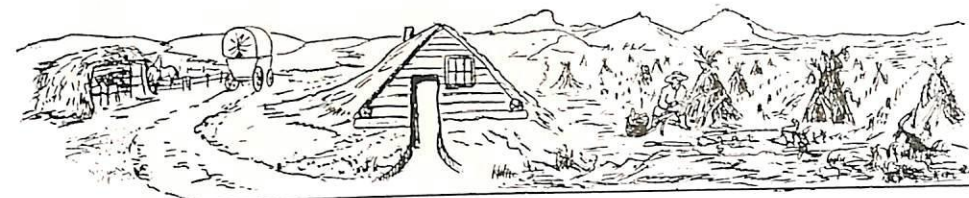
CLASS COLORS
Maroon and Old Gold

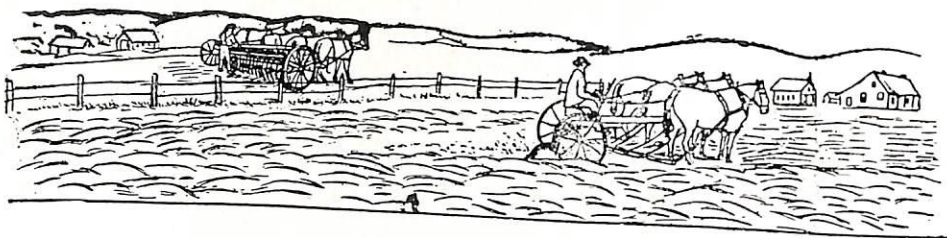
CLASS FLOWER
Buttercup

EMBLEM
Safety Pin

MOTTO
It takes a Tadpole to make a Frog

CLASS YELL
Sharp as a tack,
Slick as glass,
Nineteen Nineteen,
Let 'er pass.
Freshmen! Freshmen! Freshmen!





Preparatory Class

OFFICERS

Buell Millican	President
Clothide Fullbright	Secretary-Treasurer
Roy Woodfin	Sergeant at Arms
J. B. Choat	Yell Master

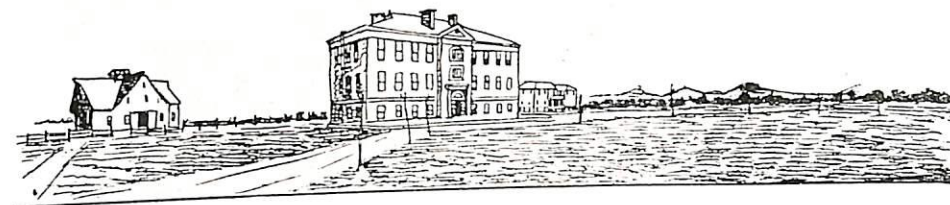
CLASS COLORS
Red and Green

CLASS FLOWER
Buttercup

MOTTO
There are no Quitters in the Halls of Fame

EMBLEM
Horseshoe

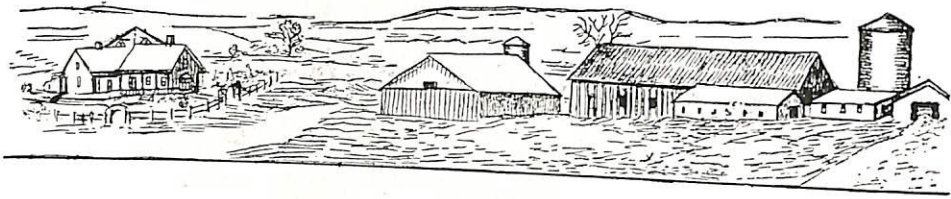
CLASS YELL
Hippity Hip! Kizip! Kizip!
Preps, Preps, let 'em rip.
Whang Bang! Whong Who!
Preps, Preps, let 'em go.



Class Roll

Florence Barnes	Roe Vanostrand
Clothide Fullbright	Ruby Woodfin
J. B. Choat	Leo Burton
Leonard George	Anna Lamb
Myrtle Hamilton	Roy Woodfin
Lalline Mitchel	Volla Roof
Buell Millican	Mary Lamb
Ida Millican	Edward Cox
Wilbur Sloser	Edyth Collins





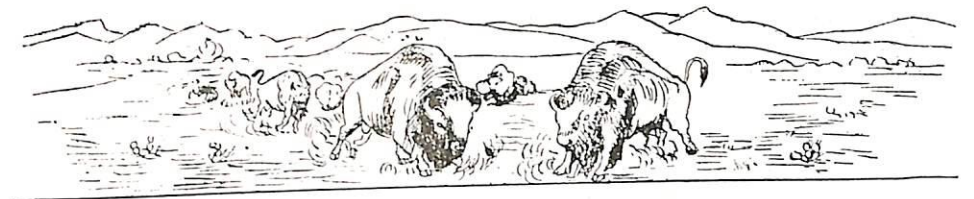
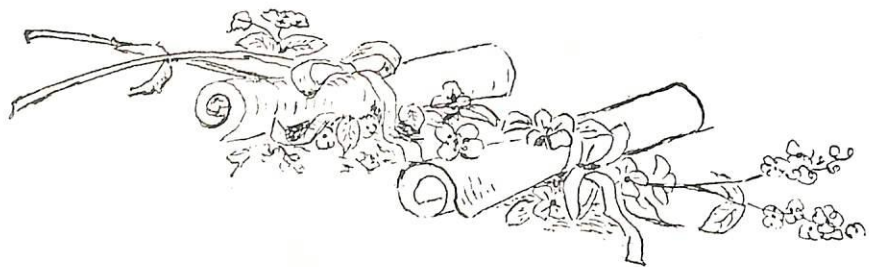
Preparatory Class History

Last, but not least in importance, is the history of the "Prep" class. We have done little in a social way, only one party having been given. This was on the evening before Professor Mock's departure, in the second month of school. We all enjoyed ourselves, and there was much laughter and merry-making. At a late hour refreshments were served and with many sighs we bade our dearly loved "Prof" goodbye. We were loath to depart, but depart we must, so each started on his way homeward. We have held only one class meeting, but that was sufficient to carry on our business.

The greatest part of our history consists of the many changes of teachers we have had. Professor Mock and Miss Casey were our first teachers, then came Miss Jennie Hamilton whom we all dearly loved, but alas! she left us to teach elsewhere. Next came Mr. Doolittle, soon followed by Mr. Newberry. Miss McClellan, our English teacher, although sometimes very particular in regard to our theme writing, is a great favorite with our class. But the worst was yet to come; even the Seniors practiced on us.

We have in our class one "soloist" who is none other than J. B., and Myrtle and Edith, our pianists, we must not forget. Clo is one of the "biggest flirts" you ever met. Roy and Buell are our greatest "statesmen" and Ida Millican the "suffragette." "Innocent" Ruby is always tickled, and we surmise that some day Foster will take her to be his wife. Wilbur, the laundry agent's motto is; "never walk when you can slide." Leonard's greatest stumbling block is "Arithmetic." Florence, star in vaudeville "stunts," is often seen with our little "Lambs," so gentle and meek. Edward, the "Jitney Chauffeur," was pronounced "very cute."

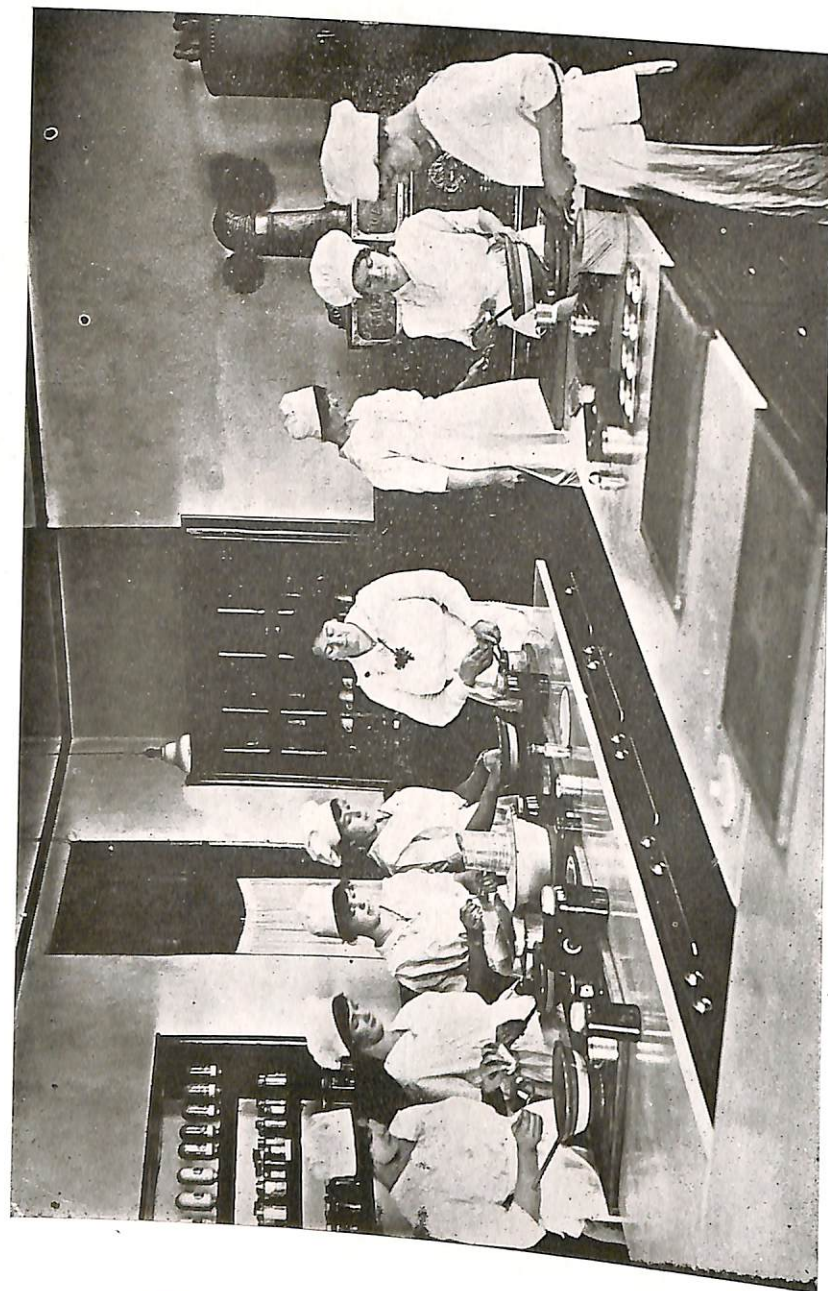
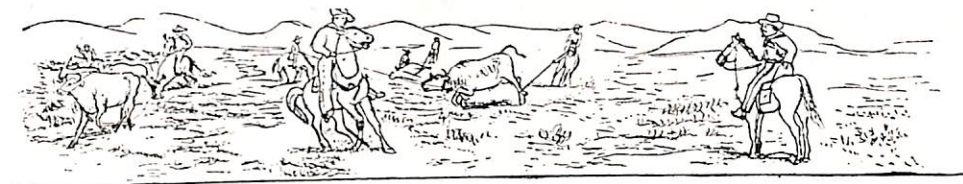
The Prophecy of this class is: That the class of 1920 will be the largest, most accomplished, and best class that will ever graduate beneath the Orange and Black.



Domestic Science

But for life the universe were nothing;
And all that has life requires nourishment.

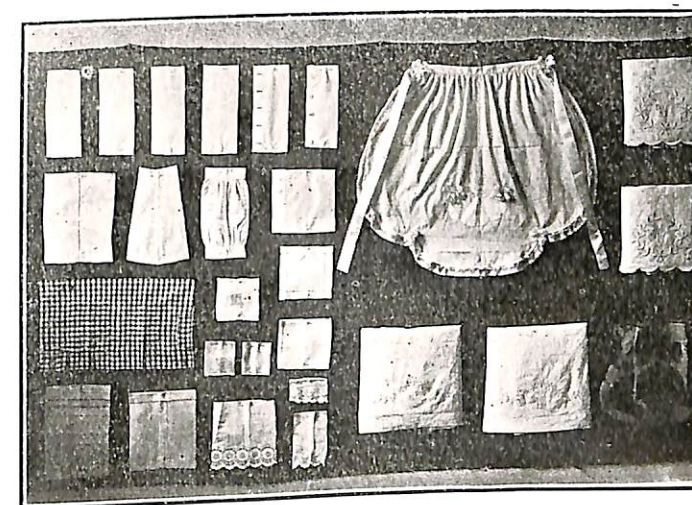




SENIOR COOKING CLASS

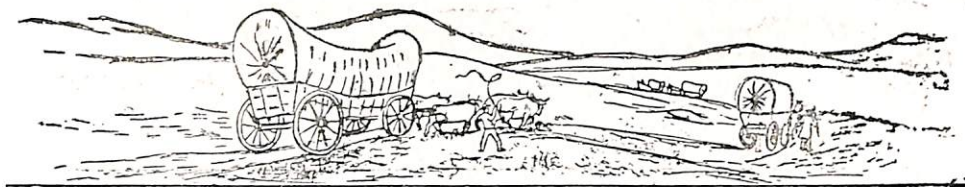


SEWING CLASS

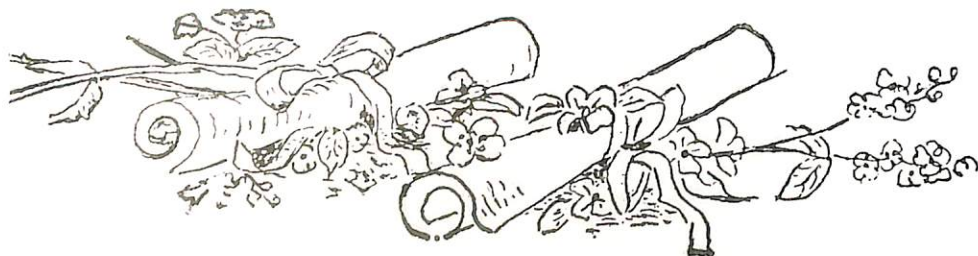
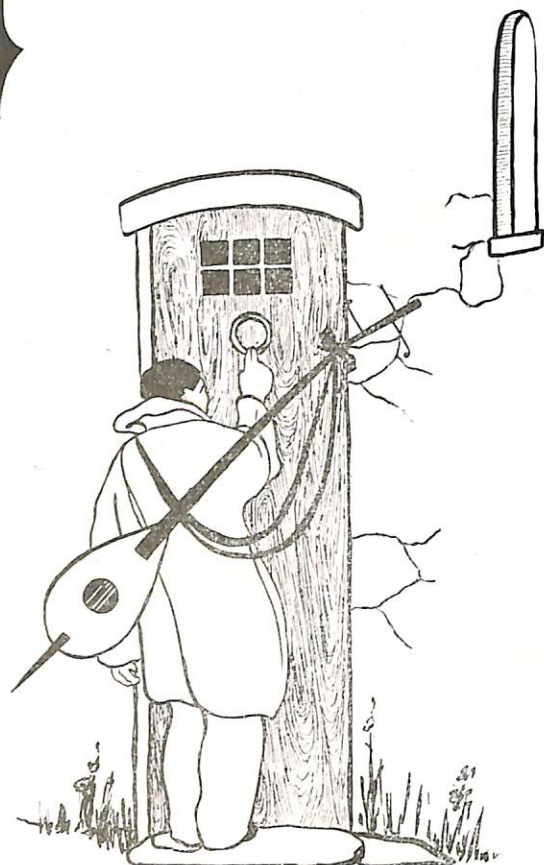


SEWING





MUSIC



Cameron Band

Oral Tucker—Baritone
B. W. Jolly—Tuba
Ralph Good—Cornet
John Holt—Clarinet
Kathryn Good—Tuba

Estell Hollingshead—Bass Drum
B. F. Jolly—Snare Drum
Joe Folk—Trombone
H. P. Turner—Cornet

Choir

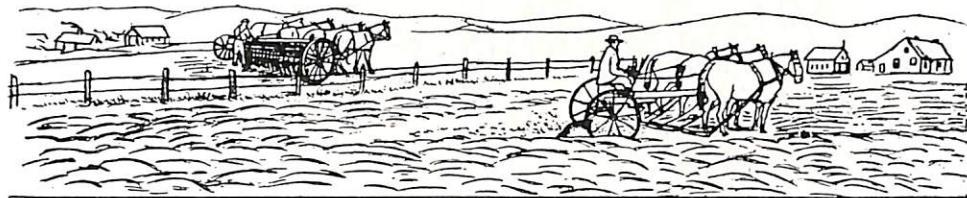
BASSES
Oral Tucker
Ben Smith

ALTOS
Harriet Krisher
Dottie Livingston
Lola Palmer
Mary Garwood

TENORS
Ralph Good
John Holt

SOPRANOS
Clate Vanhoozer
Effie Parks
Hazle McKay





"A Nautical Knot" or "The Belle of Barnstapoole"

CHARACTERS REPRESENTED

JULIA (Soprano), The Haughty Belle of Barnstapoole....BLANCHE GRAHAM
NANCE (Contralto), Her Friend. A gentle damsel.....STELLA HAMILTON
BARNABAS LEE (Tenor), A wandering artist.....BRUCE WILKINS
JOE STOUT (Baritone), the Stalwart Mate of the "Bounding Billow," FRED
NEWBERRY

BILL SALT (Bass), an Ancient Mariner, Boatswain of the "Bounding Billow"
FOSTER HAMILTON

JIM SPRAY, NED BLUFF, JACK BRACE, Sailors aboard the "Bounding Billow"
ORAL TUCKER, FREDERICK CHAPMAN, JOHN HOLT

DELIA, DAISY, DORA, Barnstapoole Girls, MILDRED McCLELLAN, KITTY
McMILLIAN, LOLA PALMER

CHORUS, Barnstapoole Girls, Sailors, Townspeople....CAMERON STUDENTS

First Artist, Ghayne Ray. Second Artist, Ben Smith. Third Artist, J. B. Choats.
Time: The Present. Scene: Barnstapoole Quay.

ACT I, A summer afternoon. ACT II, One year later.

ARGUMENT

ACT I. Julia, the haughty belle of Barnstapoole, is as proud as she is beautiful. All the sailor lads are hopelessly in love with her, but she scorns them all. On the eve of the departure of the "Bounding Billow" for a year's voyage, Barnabas Lee, a wandering artist, comes to town and falls in love with Julia, who returns his affection. The sailor lads, driven to despair by their rival's success, plan to kidnap Barnabas, stow him aboard the "Bounding Billow" and carry him to sea. They are successful in their scheme and the townsfolk returning from seeing the ship sail, announce to Julia that Barnabas was on board her.

In the meantime, Nance—a gentle damsel—is loved by Joe Stout. Joe is as bashful as he is honest, and fearing a repulse he induces Bill Salt to propose to Nance in his name. Bill promises to perform the task, but unfortunately he meets Julia first, and, thinking her the object of Joe's affections, delivers the bashful suitor's message to her.

Julia is a great believer in the old saying, "One in hand is better far than two that in the bushes are." She tells Bill to bid his friend try his luck a year hence. Bill, delighted at his supposed success, seeks Joe and informs him of the result, only to learn of the sad mistake he has made. The whistle sounds from the ship "All Aboard," and poor Joe is obliged to sail without seeing his sweetheart Nance.

Julia tells Nance of Joe's love for her and Nance is heartbroken. The Barnstapoole girls, having quarreled with the sailors, pretend indifference at their departure.

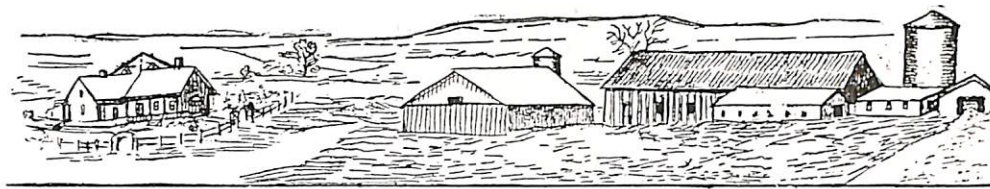
ACT II. takes place one year hence. The townsfolk are waiting on the quay for the return of the "Bounding Billow." The Barnstapoole girls meeting a party of artists down from town for the day, take a malicious pleasure in going to welcome back the "Bounding Billow" accompanied by the artists. The sailors who during their long absence from home had quite recovered from their love for Julia, are much chagrined to find that the Barnstapoole girls are apparently quite indifferent to their return. Even Julia will not speak to them.

Bill Salt has the unpleasant duty of explaining his mistake to Julia and offering himself in Joe's place. Julia at first spurns him indignantly, but afterward accepts him. The happy return of Barnabas Lee releases Bill Salt from the noose he had cast about his own neck. Joe soon finds Nance and explains the situation to her. The artists return to town and the sailors and girls become reconciled. The scene ends with the promise of many happy weddings in the near future.



"A NAUTICAL KNOT"

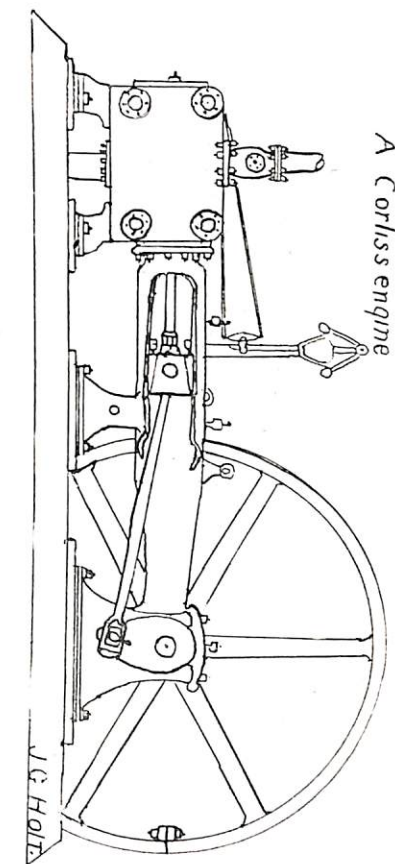
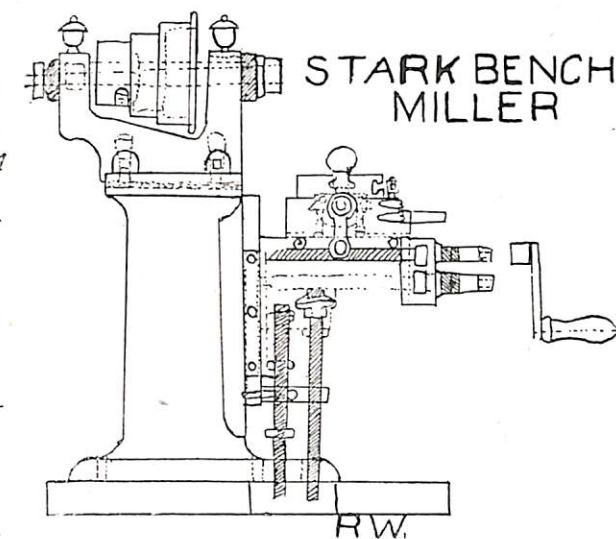
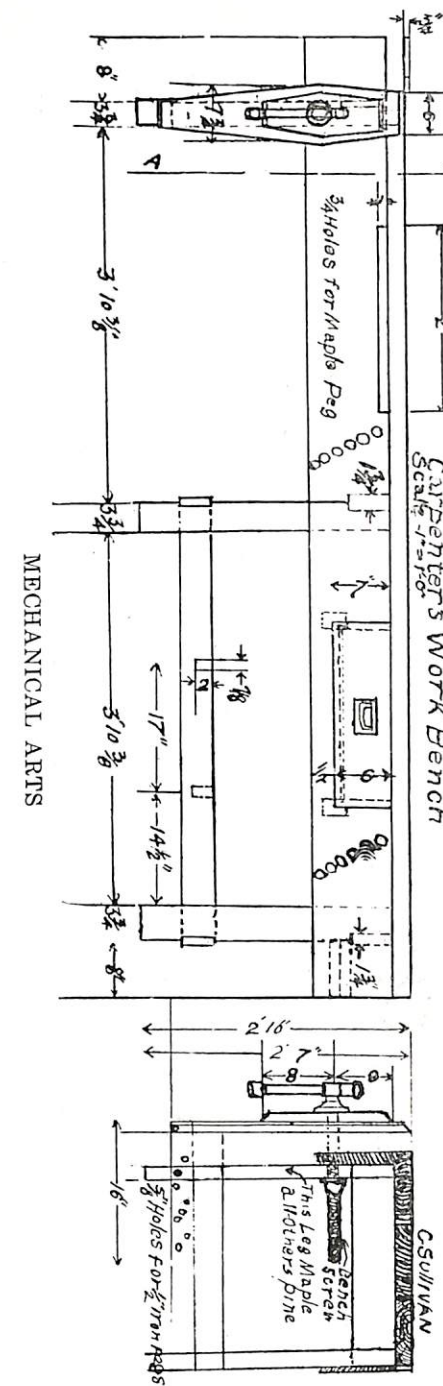




BLACKSMITHING CLASS



CARPENTRY CLASS





CHEMISTRY LABORATORY



DAIRY LABORATORY



MRS. J. A. WHITE
Stewardess Boarding Club

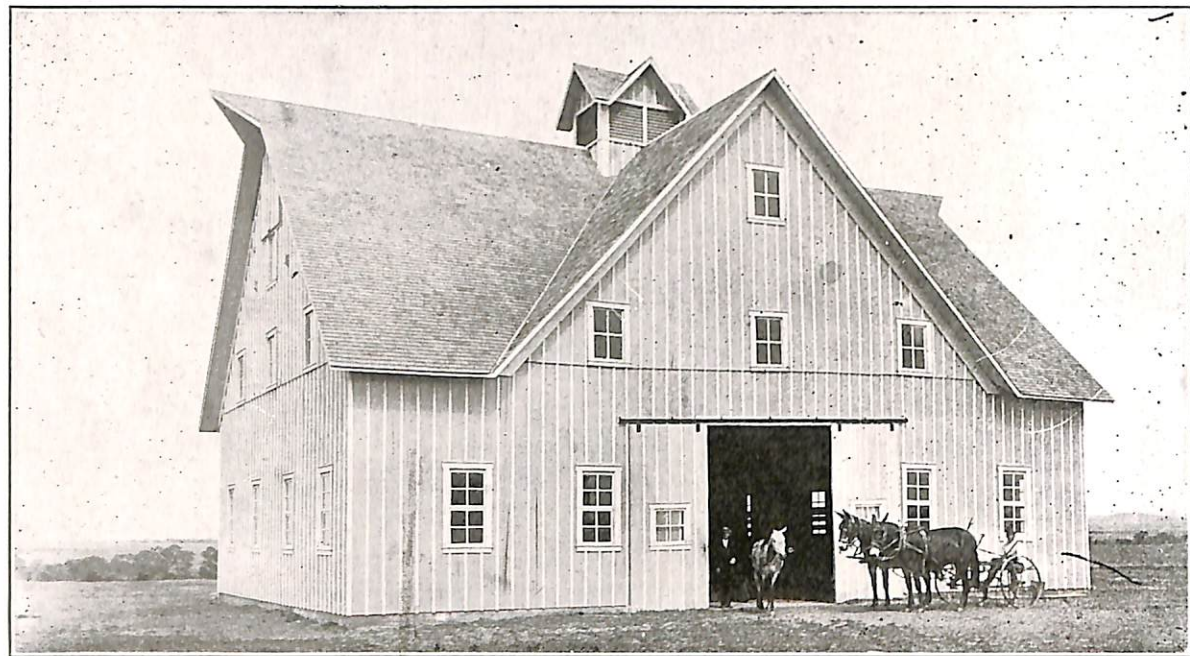
One morsel's as good as another
when your mouth's out o' taste.



MRS. AUGUSTA B. SHEPLER
Matron

Foolishness is bound in the heart of
a child; but the rod of correction
shall drive it far from him.

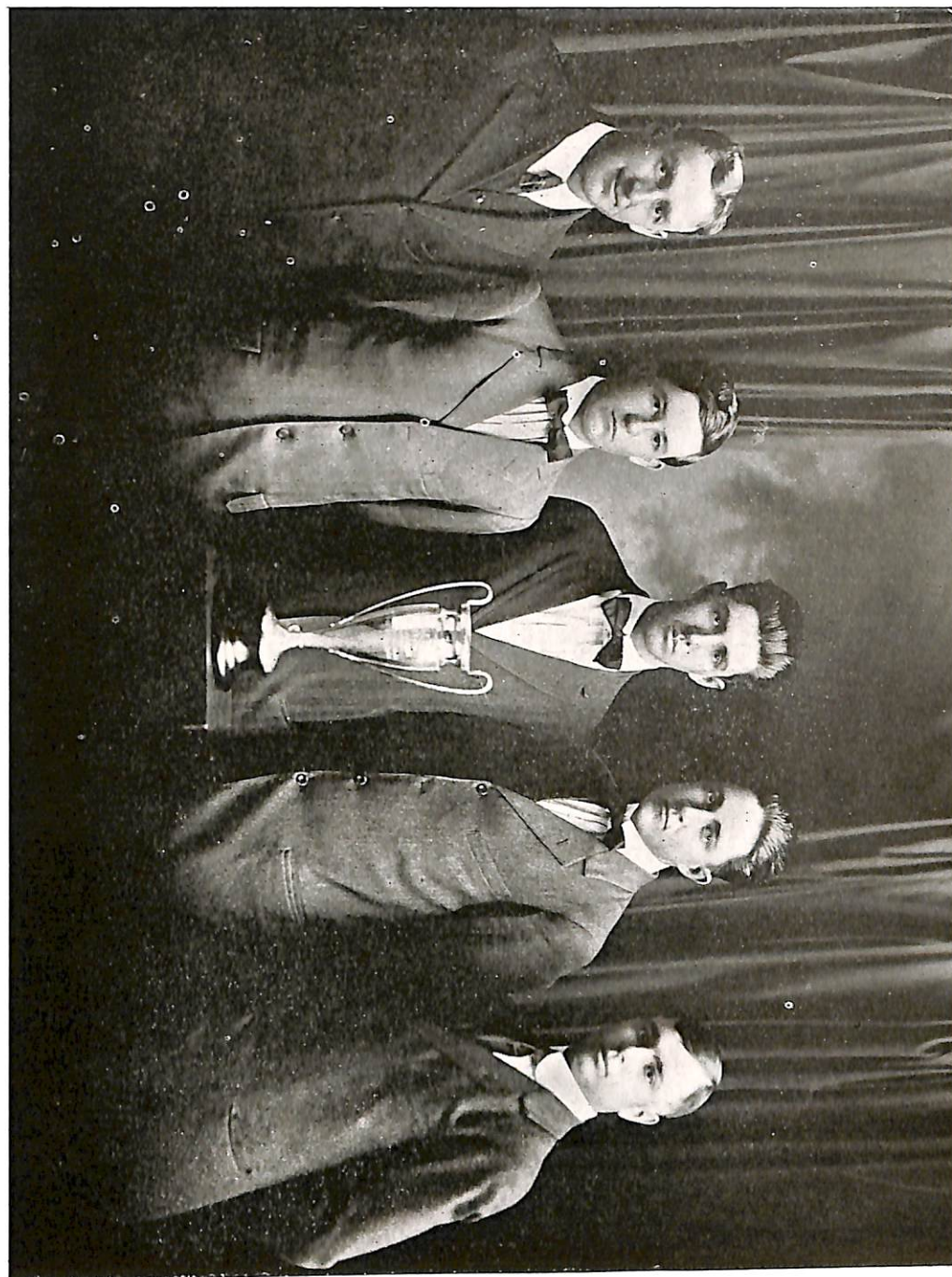
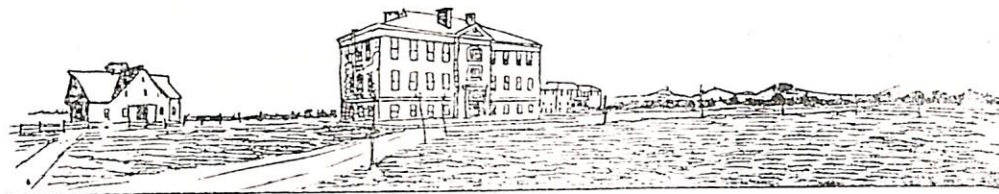




COLLEGE BARN

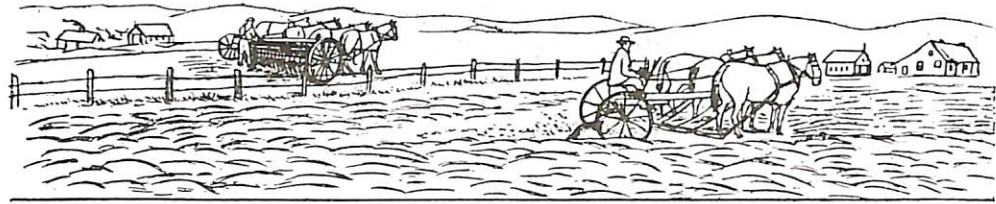


IMPLEMENT SHED



STOCK JUDGING TEAM



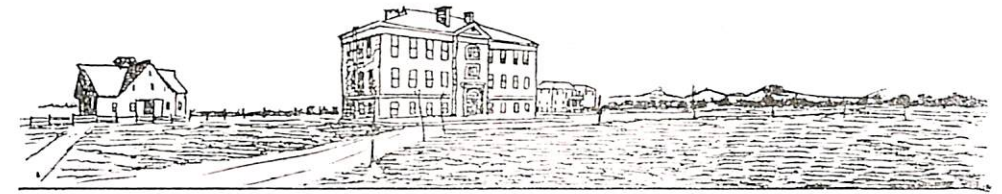
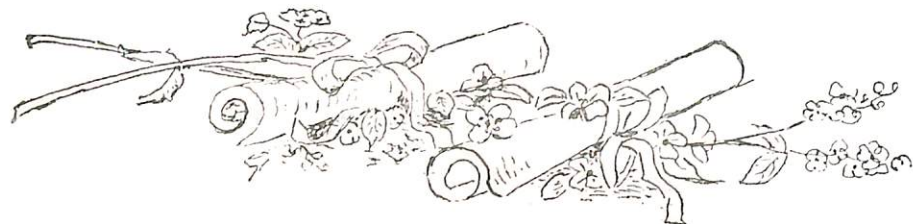


A. C. A.
MATHEMATICS DEPARTMENT
"Strike while the iron is hot"

Seven Wonders of Cameron

Everyone is more or less familiar with the "Seven Wonders of the World," either by sight or name. After due consideration and much investigation, we enumerate the following as the Seven Wonders of Cameron; which, if properly taken care of and developed to their fullest extent, will in time become as famous as the original "Seven Wonders of the World."

Senior Basketry Class
Physics Laboratory
Fire Drill
Flag Pole
Gymnasium
"Square Silo"
Dairy Herd



Literary





Sequoyah Society

OFFICERS

Olivine Graham	President
Jessie Morse	Vice President
Hazle McKay	Secretary-Treasurer
Effie Parks	Yell Master
Bertha Barker	Sergeant at Arms

COLORS

Red and Bronze

MOTTO

Chot

EMBLEM

Arrowhead

YELL

Wow! Wow! Wow!

Zip! Boom! Baw!

Chip! Chop! Chow!

Sequoyah!

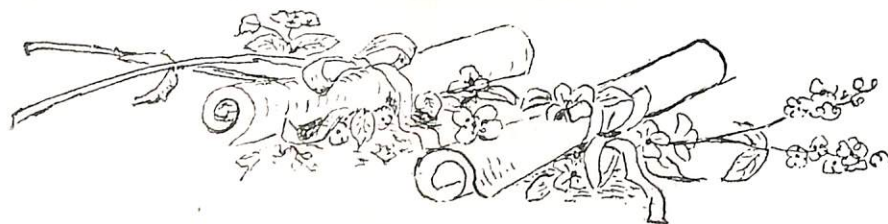
MEMBERS

Bertha Barker	Clothide Fullbrigt
Kathryn Good	Olivine Graham
Altha Howard	Harriett Krisher
Dottie Livingston	Jessie Morse
Hazle McKay	Kitty McMillan
Nina Poor	Effie Parks
Mary Ellen Stafford	Clate Vanhoozer

HISTORY

This club was organized in January, 1915, with twelve members, Lulu Gray being elected president. The purpose of this club is to develop its members in a literary, musical and social way. The school term of '15-'16 opened with six industrious Sequoyahs. After a few meetings others were invited to join our prosperous band and now we have thirteen members, who are all working hard. Our constitution was adopted and colors, motto, voting signs, password and emblem were chosen. The Sequoyah and "D. and O." club gave one joint public program. We gave a play, "Our Aunt from California," which showed much talent. We have had several social events. Miss Mary Stafford, a member of the Sequoyahs, gave the club a slumber party. Everyone enjoyed it immensely, and will not forget it soon. Miss Stella Hamilton was surprised by the club one evening. It rained and we were brought home in a wagon. Oh you rain and mud! Also apples, bananas, candy and nuts! One beautiful spring afternoon, each member, with a gentleman friend at her side, went kodaking—of course a chaperone was along. Our weekly meetings, held Saturday mornings, are an important phase of Sequoyah work; at these our important business is carried on, followed by a short program consisting of debates, readings, current events and short story telling.

HAZLE McKAY '16.





Debating and Oratorical Society

OFFICERS

Oral V. Tucker	President
Beaumont W. Jolly	Vice President
Reuben L. Hay	Secretary-Treasurer
Joseph E. Tillerson	Sergeant at Arms

COLORS

Champagne and White

EMBLEM

Cultivator

MOTTO

Learn to do the things that are to be done by
doing them

MEMBERS

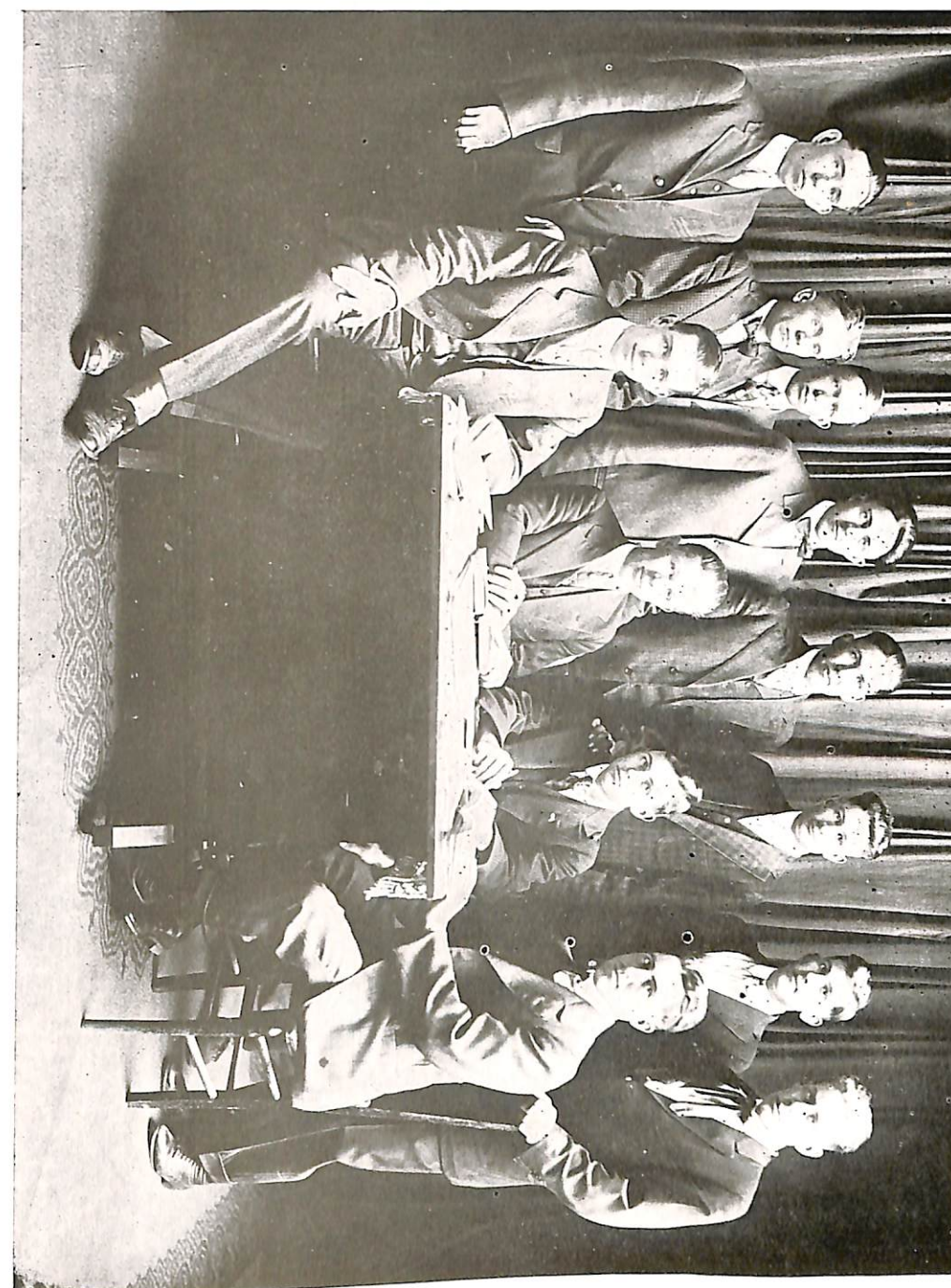
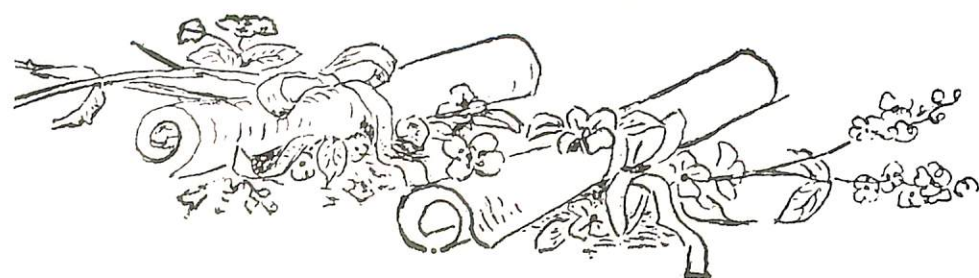
Frederick Chapman
Perry Doolittle
Bruce Wilkins
Joseph Tillerson
Everett Shaw
B. W. Jolly
Ben Smith
Clarence Townsend

Reuben Hay
Clarence Sullivan
Fred Newberry
Oral Tucker
B. F. Jolly
Odell Palmer
Thomas Crouch
Ralph Good

Fred Parke

The most active and interested organization during the first week of school was that of the orators and debaters. The chartered members remaining from last year met and elected the above officers for the ensuing year, and decided to receive members by application until we had enough members to fill the vacancies. This number was soon reached. As all up-to-date organizations indulge to some extent in initiating and hazing, we also indulged. We carried this on secretly until we noticed that the rest of the school was becoming of a melancholy nature, then for a stimulant we had one of the members wear a derby hat with the old and reliable D. & O. engraved on the sides. We also deprived him of his best worldly amusement by not allowing him to converse with anyone, other than saying "Oh! beans."

The Southwestern Normal School at Weatherford, hearing of our ability, offered to place us before the state at large, and make the D. & O.'s recognized as a society of more than little note, by challenging us to a debate. But, as other school activities were numerous at the time, the proposition is still on the table. However, ere our emblem the cultivator rusts or the frost-bitten leaves fall from the peach trees again, we shall have met the Southwestern Normal School, and have made them think we have taken a post graduate course in debating.





Independent Society

OFFICERS

Pearl Robinson	President
Tamsey Howard	Vice President
Alta Attaway	Secretary-Treasurer
Ora Peddycoart	Sergeant at Arms

FLOWER
Yellow Tulip

COLORS
Royal Purple and Old Gold

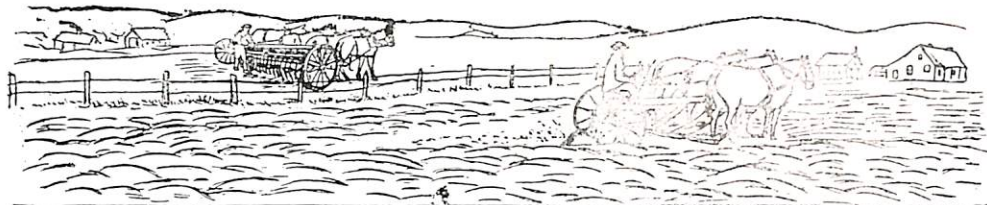
MOTTO
Be What You Seem to Be

YELL
Happy Hooligan, Gloomy Gus,
What in the deuce is the matter with us.
Nothing at all, Nothing at all.
We're the Kids, We're the Stuff,
Independents! Independents!
That's enough.

MEMBERS

Alta Attaway	Jewell Ray
Ora Peddycoart	Tamsey Howard
Pearl Robinson	Clothide Fullbright
Dottie Livingston	Lola Palmer
Ruby Woodfin	Alline Overton
Esther Overton	Julia Brandon
Gladys Barnes	





Literati Literary Society

OFFICERS

Oral Tucker	President
Mary Stafford	Vice President
Beulah Newman	Secretary-Treasurer
Clarence Sullivan	Sergeant at Arms

COLORS

Red and Blue

FLOWER

Violet

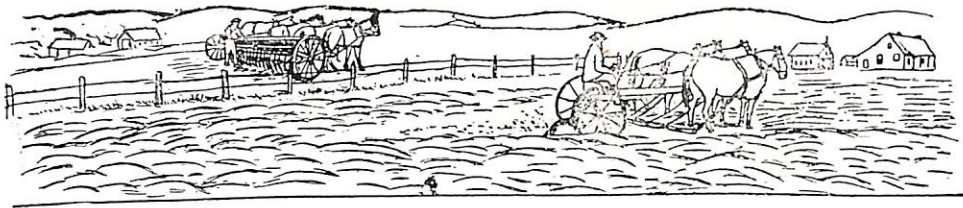
MOTTO

Ever push forward,
Work with a will, not a frown;
It takes a live fish to swim up-stream,
Any dead one will float down.

MEMBERS

Attaway, Alta	Poor, Nina
Alfred, J. W.	Ray, Ghayn
Bailey, Vonnice	Ray, Jewell
Banks, Lawrence	Ray, Kenneth
Barnes, Florris	Rankin, Eddie Rhea
Bills, Leo	Stafford, Mary Ellen
Bonham, Pearl	Hamilton, Erwin
Choat, J. B.	Hamilton, Foster
Cullers, Eldon	Haragan, Paul
Doolittle, Perry	Hasenbeck, Dorothy
Edger, Clemmy	Hay, Reuben
Fields, Russel	Howard, Tamsey
Frysinger, Elsie	Hollingsworth, Norris
Garwood, Eva	Holt, John
Garwood, Mary	Ikard, Harrison
Graham, Olivine	Jolly, B. F.
Good, Ora	Kirkles, Ira
Good, Ralph	Krisher, Harriet
George, Leonard	Livingston, Dottie
Grimes, Russel	Lewis, Sam
Hamilton, Myrtle	May, Lucile
Milon, Jay	Smith, Ben
Miller, Shirley	Sullivan, Clarence
Morse, Montie	Schafer, Reuben
Millican, Ida	Schlosser, Wilbur
Mitchell, Lalline	Turner, Ethel
Naylor, Malcom	Tucker, Oral
Newberry, Fred	Townsend, Clarence
Newman, Beulah	Watson, Earl
Overton, Esther	Wilkins, Bruce
Palk, Annetta	Wilson, Garnett
Palk, Bertha	Whalin, Saxon
Palmer, Lola	Wiedeman, Earl
Palmer, Odell	Woodfin, Roy
Parke, Fred	Woods, Mattie
Park, Dee	Williams, Carl





Delphic Oracle Literary Society

OFFICERS

Frederick Chapman	President
Altha Howard	Secretary-Treasurer
Joseph Tillerson	Sergeant at Arms

COLORS
Maroon and White

MOTTO
He who has the will, He has the skill.

FLOWER
White Carnation

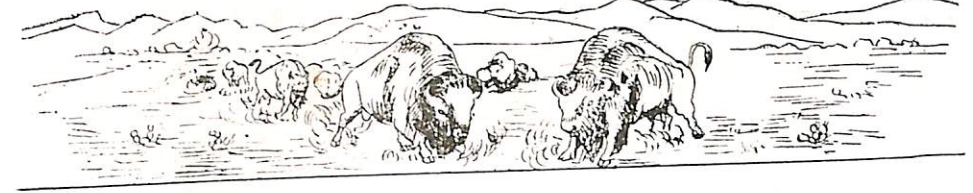
MEMBERS

Mack Harrison
Julia Brandon
Chester Hamilton
Edith Collins
Mike Brandon
Joe Slatten
Jessie Morse
Wallace Roark
Lola Palmer
Estelle Hollingshead
Fred Bringold
Gerald Shepler
Kittie McMillan
Ida Millican
Esther Overton
Malcolm Naylor
Marie Lawrence
Kenneth Ray

Stella Hamilton
Dan Boyle
Alline Overton
Everett Shaw
Ora Peddycoart
Joe Folk
Mary Lamb
Effie Park
Clothide Fullbright
Roy Watson
Clate Vanhoozer
William Stahl
Travis Wilcoxson
Hazel Hollingshead
Edward Cox
Gladys Barnes
Bertha Barker
Anna Lamb

Kings, rise, reign, flourish and fall in a day, but the Delphic Oracles rise, reign and graduate in four years, and when they have gone out into the world and tasted the sweets of life, they will attribute their success, at least partly, to their experience along literary lines, which they received at Cameron. The first Delphic Oracle of which we know was a Grecian God, whose opinions had great authority and whose determinations were always carried out. May the oncoming students of Aggiedom be as the first Delphic Oracle, whether they are members of this literary society or not.

We have rendered five programs and enjoyed the good will of the student body at large. In conclusion "May literary work cooperate with athletics and rise, reign and flourish in the years to come."





Spring Time

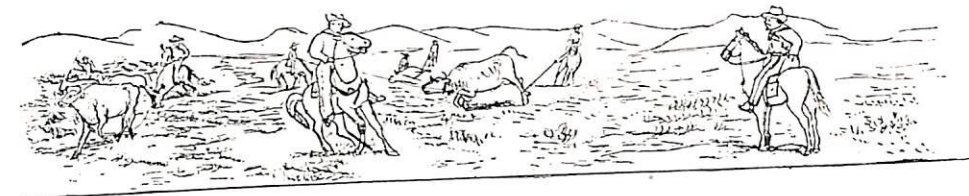
The Springtime is here, old fellow,
Just list to the story it tells,
How it cures the dullness of Winter,
How it comes with the chiming of bells!
Its message is as old as the ages,
Yet with its coming each year,
The age-old smile of gladness
Is the welcomest thing that's here.

When the past year's work is over,
And we've harvested the pleasure and pain,
The Springtime comes fresh and smiling,
And calls us to work again;
It comes with the sun a'shining,
And green things a'creeping from the ground,
Offering a whole world of gladness,
While bird songs are echoing round.

Oh, the Summertime's filled with its honey,
And its sunshine is cheery and bright;
The pleasure it brings is welcome,
And it gives us warmth and light.
There's nothing bad in the Autumn,
It's filled with joy, you bet,
But there's nothing so gladsome as Spring,
Bring what rivals you may get.

Old Wintertime answers a welcome,
And brings with him thought and rest,
But Life is the Springtime's creation,
So the Springtime is what we like best.
After you've forgotten your troubles,
And can enjoy the good things here,
Learn to smile with the Spring that brought them,
For the Springtime's the birth of the year.

BEN SMITH '19.



Long, Long Ago

Grandfather sat dozing in his easy chair by the fire when there bursted in upon him three rosy-cheeked children. Grandfather did not like to be disturbed in his afternoon nap, so at first he was a little gruff and cross. But this soon wore off and he yielded to the children's entreaty for a story.

"Well, what shall I tell you about?" asked the old gentleman.

"O! tell us about when you were young," pleaded the children.

"Well, let me see. I have it! I will tell you of a year I spent at Cameron. I know you will be interested for your brother John finishes school there in May."

"That is just what we would like to hear" came the answer.

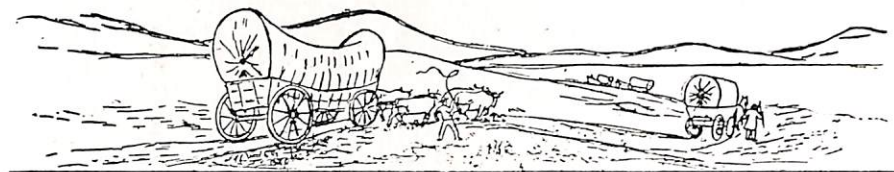
"Cameron had been in existence only a few years, but it was considered a progressive school. The year I am going to tell you about was started pleasantly, with all the prospects of a good term. We rustled around and before long had a football team that was invincible. We met all comers, and to my memory did not suffer a defeat during the entire season. But as you all know football seasons do not last forever, and after Thanksgiving we found that time was hanging heavily on our hands, so we looked around for other forms of amusement. We would walk into town sometimes and"—but here grandfather was interrupted.

"How was that grandfather? All one has to do now is to walk to the end of the campus and take the street car."

"Yes I know my dears, but in those days Lawton was only a small town compared to what it now is. However, as I was saying, we were looking for amusement, when the Juniors decided to have a party. Well, this only meant a good time for that particular class, but some others, who decided they would help in the jollification, stole some of the refreshments. This rather marred the party, but as they left enough 'eats' to go around the wrong-doers were forgiven. The basket ball team had been doing wonders and they were feared by all the teams in the surrounding country. But as I was saying the monotony was getting terrible when Mr. Farley decided to have all the members of the different classes make a speech on some subject. Yes I know it would be hard to do that now with over a hundred pupils in each class, but in those days we never had more than twenty in one class. It was getting along into spring by this time and the base ball team was defeating every other team that came along. As for music, the school produced an operetta that was unrivaled in all the country round. And"—but a gentle snoring warned the children that they had heard all, so they silently tiptoed out of the room and left grandfather to finish his nap.

FRANK BOYLE '17.





The Work of Nature

One cold morning when I walked into the library, over in one corner close beside the camp-fire was Mr. Coal holding Mr. Mercury down. That made me rather angry. The first thing in mind was to beat Mr. Coal up, but I finally came to the conclusion that I would prosecute Mr. Coal. I did not want to dirty my hands by such an act as beating up Mr. Coal; so I decided to let the law take its course. However, I could not bother him for disobeying the laws of nature, as he was complying with them to a T. So I went back and dug up the record on Mr. Coal. I found that in former days when vegetation was only a "kid," it died, and after Mother Earth had buried it away from the sight of man, Mr. Coal slipped in and stole from vegetation the energy stored there by Father Sun. With such evidence I told Mr. Coal I guessed he would have to go to jail, and there be forced to release the energy stolen from vegetation. So with that I threw him in the stove, and just as he began to release energy Mercury began to get up, and from then on recovered rapidly. No doubt ere the next Fourth of July Mr. Mercury will be able to hold Mr. Cold down.

KATHRYN GOOD '17.

Sunday Evening

The fire upon the hearth burns low,
Sends out a flickering light.
The waving shadows come and go
Like specters in the night.

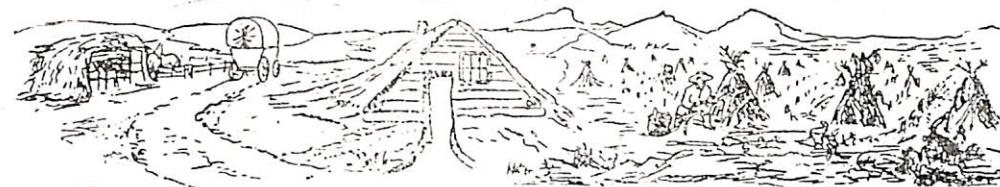
'Tis time that all were snug indoor
Before the great fire place;
To hear the fire wood snap and roar,
And see the fire-forms race.

They sit before the cheerful fire,
And watch the embers glow;
They see the tiny sparks leap higher
While dancing to and fro.

The great tall clock ticks slowly on,
The hour quite late is growing;
Then he whispers soft and low,
"Dear I must be going."

They nestle closer; moments fly,
As swift sparks up the flue;
They hear the moaning breezes sigh
A tune for those who woo.

He tarries yet a moment more;
The winds still lonely sigh;
A long embrace within the door,
And then a last "Good bye."
EVERETT SHAW '17.



"The Recessional"

A PARODY

Queen of the teachers, known anew—
Queen of the songsters,
Beneath whose strict power we have
Dominion over notes.
Queen of the songsters, don't flunk us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

The yelling and the shouting dies,
Misspelled and misused words depart;
Still stands thine ancient sacrifice
To learn to spell and use words right.
Queen of the English words,
Don't flunk us yet, don't flunk us yet.

Far called our figures we forget
To put on paper when against a test;
Lo! all our knowledge of yesterday
Is in a place, we know not where.
Judge of the Figure papers, spare us yet,
'Cause we forget, 'Cause we forget.

GERALD SHEPLER '19.

"Votes for Wimmen"

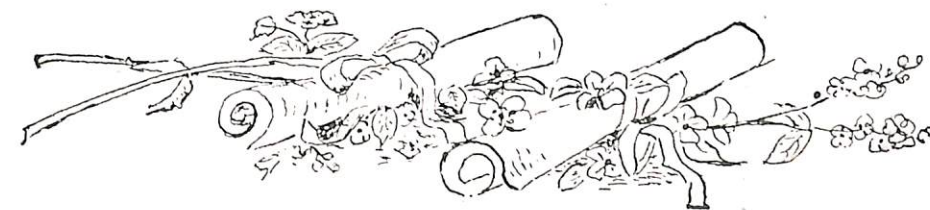
Lords of the polling place,
Put on, put on your coats!
The week's vile stain erase—
She votes!
Our lady votes!
Votes!

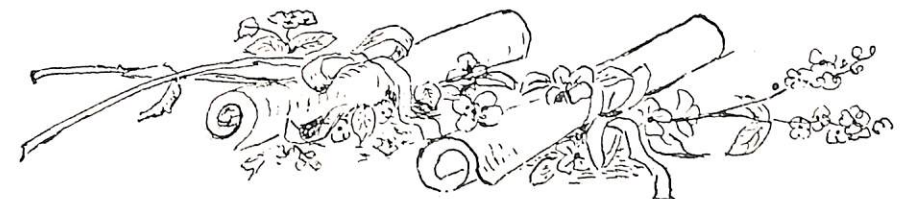
Let no sustaining "brace"
Glide down your dusty throats.
Let virtue reign apace!
She votes!
Our lady votes!
Votes!

See that no hoodlum base
Annoys, or rudely gloats
On that Patrician face!
She votes!
Our lady votes!
Votes!

May blameless sheep replace
Disreputable goats!
In lavender and lace
She votes!
Our lady votes!
Votes!

ODELL PALMER '19.







A Study Hall Dream

Under the garwood tree,
Sat little Ann and me;
Listening to the songs of birds,
And exchanging a few gentle words.

We spoke of the Gods in the heav'ns above,
And the demons under the sea;
Neither of which methinks, says I,
Can take my Ann from me.

Oh! the years are many, the years are long,
But we are yet in our prime;
And in our all-consuming love
Take no account of time.

The briars grew up in the blackberry patch,
The birdies ceased to sing;
The scene changes swiftly, too swiftly indeed,
I hear the first bell ring.

Alas! Alas! 'twas but a dream
Of times that have long since passed;
The bell again clamors its awful peal,
And the time for Chemistry is here at last.

CLEMMY EDGER '16.

From a "Freshie's" Point of View

Cameron, Cameron, dear old school,
Where there's nothing but Golden Rule;
Agriculture is being taught,
And many battles being fought.

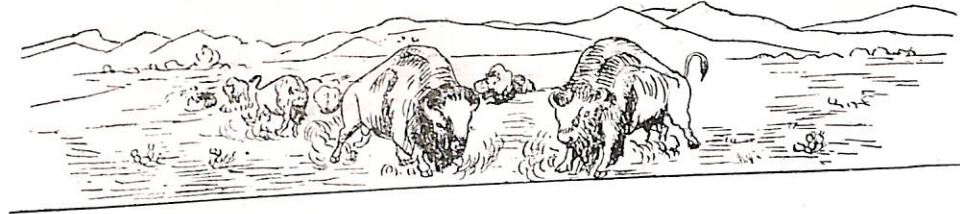
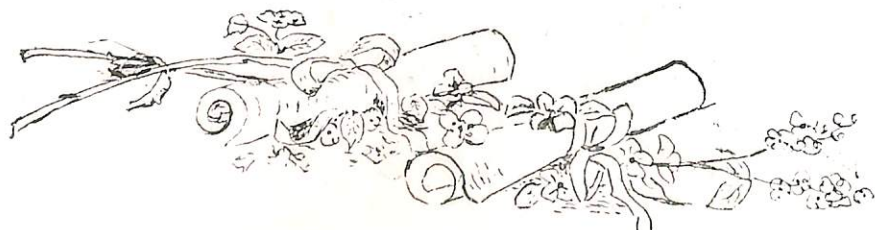
The Senior girls think they are "it,"
But none of them can make a "hit,"
The Senior boys come from the farm,
And none of them are worth a "darn."

The Junior class taken as a whole
Are gradually falling in the hole;
They're looking forward to next year,
And are thereby filled with a false cheer.

The little "Sophies," how they "spiel,"
We're going to put them on the reel.
They always study with their brain,
And so their eyes they do not strain.

The little "Freshies" have no shame,
For yells they practiced in the lane;
Though not allowed to "cuss" and swear,
Still our class colors we do wear.

ALIENE OVERTON '19.



An Adventurous Walk

A PLAY O' NAMES

One gloomy day we could "Doolittle" at Cameron, so a bunch of us "Folk" decided to take a stroll. As we were leisurely passing the "Barnes" the day was made "Fullbright" by "Jolly" grunts from the "Choats" in one of the "Stahls." This cheered us so much that we wandered on, passing through green "Fields" and over beautiful meadows of "Hay." At last we came to a pretty "Parke" on Wolf Creek. As we plunged into the "Woods" of this "Parke" we were startled by a slight "Russel" in the bushes. Upon going near this spot we were amazed to see Beulah standing beneath a large "Newberry" bush with a "Palk" in her hand and a very angry expression on her face. "What in the world is the matter with you?" exclaimed several of the party at once. Waving her "Palk" in the air furiously she said, "I came down here with Everett, and Lola came along and he 'Tucker.'" "But what are you going to do with that 'Palk?'" To this she replied maliciously, "I am going to 'Crouch' beneath the 'Banks' of this creek and wait until some 'Good' 'Newman' comes along, then I'll pounce onto him and give him such a 'Whalin' with this 'Palk' that the 'Poor' fellow will feel so much like a 'Boyle' that he will never forsake me." Sullivan fell victim to this unmerciful weapon and was unable to go to sleep in class for a week.

On our way home we were passing thru a "Marsh" when a "Harrison" (Hairy-son) came crashing through a "Grove" of bushes and halted us by waving a long "Spier" painted in many "Cullers," which he held in one hand. In the other hand he held a much be-"Grimed" "Bill." We "Blanched" "White" when he growled out that he had orders in his hand from the matron for us to come to the Dormitory at once. If anyone tried to stay he said he would take them at the point of the "Spier." Not desiring trouble of any kind we obeyed the commands.

MACK HARRISON '18.

A Runaway Boy

One nice summer day I ran far away;
Where I was going I could not say.
The earth with its greenness was all covered over;
Consisting of large fields of hay and clover.

The tall green grass that shaded the lea,
Where the little birds chirped and sang merrily;
While the little flowers with their fragrance sweet,
Kissed the dewdrop with a welcome greet.

A little brook which ran babbling along
To water the cows and water the lawn,
Close by the path upon which I trod;
Made everything beautiful to poor little Tod.

All this I saw on my journey that day;
Till at last I had wandered far, far away.
Then I grew tired as tired could be
And fell asleep upon the lea.

Then the Fairy Godmother, it could be no other,
Picked me up and carried me home to my mother.

RALPH GOOD '19.



Romance of 101 Ranch

"Whoa, Prince," spoke a voice soft as the softest music, and a prancing black riding horse stopped its restless tossing of the head and impatient stamping upon the turf, to let a beautiful blonde mount upon his magnificently built frame, for a gallop to the nearest village twelve miles distant.

Rosina Roslin and the vicious "Prince" were the best of comrades. He was a gift from her uncle, a ranchman, on her eighteenth birthday, soon after her arrival at her uncle's home in February.

Though she had ridden little in her life, she learned in the three short months on the ranch that there are other animals worthy of value as friends besides those of the species called "man," and as Prince would take her across the country, following the scarcely perceptible trail, she learned to love the out-of-doors, sometimes checking him in his canter to gather a garland of the blue and white daisies that Mother Nature had deemed wise to plant on the rolling prairies to perfume the air of the Oklahoma land.

So Rosina was mounted and galloping away, turning to wave a cheerful farewell to her uncle standing in the doorway of the "101 Ranch."

The ride was over the hills, through the woods, by fields of beautiful green dotted with flowers of various hues. One could stand on Fairview hill, named by the ranchman, and look far away and see herds grazing.

This is what Rosina saw as she galloped along the way humming a merry tune. When she came to the woods about one mile from the village, she stopped while she sat on a rock near by and watched the squirrels leap and the birds hop from limb to limb. She soon started on her journey and arriving at the post office called for the mail for 101 Ranch.

On her return trip, she overtook a handsome lad of twenty-three years. She noticed he walked as though he were weary and had traveled a long way. She wondered who he was, knowing he was bound for the 101 Ranch as there was no other place near in that direction. She slowed her horse to get a glimpse of him and he spoke a cheerful "Good morning" and, with a smile asked, "Pardon me, but am I in the right path for 101 Ranch?"

"Yes sir," she replied, remembering she had not yet said "Good morning."

On Rosina rode over the rolling prairie until she was almost in sight of her uncle's house.

In the meantime, Mr. Robert Drumright—the weary young man she had just passed—ever kept his gaze on the fair little creature bobbing along in front of him. The sudden meeting seemed to strengthen him and lead him on. He turned a curve in the road just in time to see the fair damsel riding up to the gate. At the left a short distance was a large house which, he decided, must be the ranch house.

Out from the barn door galloped a pleasant and honest faced cowboy on his horse hollowing "Whoop Hurrah! Boys, here comes our little Philadelphia belle." on to the house while Robert Drumright was wondering how the boys would receive him.

He had just finished college, and was tired of the hum of city life, so decided to visit his uncle in the "wild and woolly" west as he had always pictured it.

On entering the gate, the boys greeted him with "How-do-you-do. Are you looking for work?" It did not take Robert long to tell them he was looking for his uncle, Mr. Browning.

Now, for a time, we glance back at the little lady in her uncle's home. Rosina related to her aunt the meeting on her return and wished that she might meet him again. The aunt satisfied Rosina's state of unrest by telling her that she had a "coming out" party planned for her and he should be invited; whereupon Rosina jumped up and threw her arms around her aunt, exclaiming, "Oh, you dear aunt! What a perfect angel you are to me!"

The arrangements for the party were occupying Rosina's time, so she went no more on her long rides, thereby making Prince feel very much deserted and abused.

Robert's uncle, whose home was two miles from Mr. Roslin's, was also on the 101 Ranch, as the men were partners in business. He was glad to hear that his nephew wished to stay with him for some time. Robert learned from him who the fair maiden was who had suddenly lighted his dreary life and then left it dark and gloomy, for he saw her no more. He thought his dream was past, when he received an invitation to Rosina's party.

Everything was a flutter at the ranch house the night of the party. The house so brilliantly lighted and decorated in ferns and roses and looked as though it were a flower garden in Eden. The guests were assembled, Robert among them, when a rustle was heard. It was Mrs. Roslin and Rosina, looking lovelier than ever in the eyes of her admirer, Robert. The dancing soon began. Robert felt that luck was against him, for a very nice looking young lawyer, Mr. John Warburton, was very attentive to her. He had almost despaired when he saw her card. There was still one dance not taken!

"May I have the pleasure of the last dance?"

"Yes," she softly answered.

The last dance came, and such a dance! Neither Robert nor Rosina forgot their first dance together until the silver was showing in their hair.

Romance of 101 Ranch—Continued

So Rosina's "coming out" party was over and every one had a delightful time. Rosina had made friends with all the young men and women of the vicinity as well as the cowboys, and requested their further acquaintance as she bade them adieu. All was quiet as Rosina expressed her gratitude to her aunt as they sat in her comfortable room reviewing the evening together. A long pause, and the aunt, detecting fatigue in the young girl's face returned to her own apartment.

"What did he mean by it?" she mused. "I remember his beautiful soft, blue eyes as he looked into mine saying, 'Rosina, did you ever love anyone?' And I replied, 'Yes, I loved my dead parents.' 'Oh, I mean did you ever have a lover?' and my face turned crimson and I gave him no answer." He told her that evening that he was going to leave soon saying that his father's practice was so heavy that he wished his son's entrance into a medical school so as to assist him. Rosina tried to dismiss this from her mind for she could not bear the idea of Robert's leaving her to ponder through the long days on the ranch. Her tender eighteen year old heart had never filled as it did when she pictured Robert in the joy and splendor of New York studying medicine. "Dear me! Is that what he told me he was going to do, or is that the phrase of Mr. Warburton? No, of course not, for Mr. Warburton is a lawyer. I do wish Robert Drumright would stay here for he's so amusing."

As Rosina's hand was wandering aimlessly over the table that supported her weary head, a small, neatly folded piece of paper seemed to cling to her fingers. She curiously unfolded it and read:

"My dear Rosina: Although I am obliged to leave at 10:30 a. m., will see you early in the morning. Robert."

For a moment Rosina could not think how she had received the note but the quandary was soon over; he had slipped it into her handkerchief as he held her hand while dancing.

The next morning Robert Drumright was in his room getting ready for his departure to the city and thinking of his new acquaintance. When everything was packed, he seated himself to write an apology telling Rosina it would be impossible for him to come to bid her farewell; that since he had come to the 101 Ranch, something new had come into his life—a something he had never experienced before—and that something was love for Rosina. Robert had met the beautiful belles of the city but none so charmingly beautiful as Rosina, yet to ask her for her hand was impossible for he was engaged to Leila Frowlow, so there was nothing for him to do but try to be content with Leila.

Picking up his hat and coming from the house, he climbed into the cart that was to take him to the station. As he went along the road he was thinking of Rosina, and was glad he had not gone to her that morning for it would have been unbearable to see her sweet face cloud, but what was that he saw as he came to the top of Fairview hill? In the valley below him a car was coming, so close now that his horse became frightened and he lost control of it. The poor animal turned suddenly and ran swiftly, throwing the rider on his face. The people in the car picked him up as dead and took him to the nearest ranch house, his uncle's home. When he opened his eyes, Leila was bending over him. He gazed up at her as if he could hardly believe his eyes.

"Are you all right, dear?" she asked in a frightened voice. Before answering he turned his face away as though she might read his thoughts. After regaining control of himself he turned to her with a faint smile and said:

"I am all right, only a few broken bones and they will be well in a short time. But how do you happen to be out in this wild country? I thought I left you safe in New York with the big society bugs."

"The doctor said you must not talk, so I shall not answer your question until you are able to hear it," she replied as she went out softly closing the door behind her. After she had left, Robert lay thinking—of Leila?—no, of Rosina. He knew he must be true to Leila, but he could not live near Rosina and not see her; nor could he see her and not betray the truth. He must conceal his love for Rosina and, perhaps, when he was again in New York he could forget her and think only of Leila and her happiness.

Meanwhile Leila was wondering what had changed Robert so. He did not seem at all glad to see her, perhaps because he was suffering so, and not having dreamed that she was near, could hardly realize she was here.

But the reader will look backward for two short weeks and see Leila in her beautiful home on a resident street in New York, having everything one could desire. As we see her in her pretty boudoir, we wonder if there could be an improvement to the scene. For Leila does not look happy in all her luxury. Her large, truthful dark eyes are cast upon a letter in her hand; but could it be called a letter? It is just a short note; it is from Robert.

"Oh," sighed she. "He certainly does not love me as he used to, his letter is so short and less endearing! There!" she exclaimed as she heard the summons to breakfast, "I suppose I shall have to go down or father will think I am ill."

"Good morning, daughter," greeted Mr. Trowlow as she entered the room.

"Good morning, father," returned Leila with a sigh.

"Daughter, I saw Mr. Perkins about that trip of which we spoke and he said he would be ready to start by Wednesday morning. The car needed a few repairs."

"Then we are really going, father?"

Romance of 101 Ranch—Continued

"Yes, Leila. The doctors think that it is the one necessary thing for your health. By the way, didn't young Drumright go west some time ago? Shouldn't wonder if we didn't see him. Nice fellow, that Robert."

With this the conversation at the breakfast table ended and we have seen the unexpected meeting of Robert and his betrothed.

Robert lay sick for weeks, not only in body but at heart. He was growing thinner and a look of despondence was written upon his face. Leila had gone for a walk and Rosina was taking her daily gallop upon Prince when the two maidens chanced to meet.

Rosina, hearing of the accident, called at the Browning home and again met Leila in the presence of the man she loved. For the first time since the accident Robert's face was lighted by a bright, happy smile as Rosina entered the room where he lay. Leila saw the expression and her dark eyes shown with the determination to have his love. She saw where Robert had cast his affection—but give him up? No! She'd cling to him until the last! There was still one hope. She would win his love but in a different way.

Rosina and Leila stood looking at each other with thoughts somewhat similar. One with confidence that her personal charms would hold his affections, the other with a wild power that would claim its own! Rosina had been invited to supper. A maid entered, announced that supper was served and the girls passed from the room.

Leila said: "I am so anxious for Robert to get well, partly on account of the wedding. It may have to be postponed." Rosina turned very pale and asked her what she meant.

"Oh, Robert and I are engaged to be married on the twenty-fifth of June."

Supper was eaten in silence. Rosina ate very little, asked to be excused and passing through the library saw a pencil and paper. She picked them up, not thinking why she did so, and passed out on the terrace. She thought of the words Robert had spoken to her. Why did he not tell her of Leila? Snatching the paper, she wrote these words:

"Dear Robert: Your visitor has just told me all. I must go for I know you have another. It may be we shall never see each other again and best that we should not. If you had only spoken of Leila, it would have saved this broken heart. I am going to leave, and I wish you and your betrothed a long and happy life. Do not try to find me; I will be safe."

After writing the note she hesitated, then with a firmer determination decided to fulfill her plans; so entered Robert's room just as Leila was leaving. As she did so, he saw that there was something wrong. He raised his head and smiled, but it was not returned. She stood looking at him for a few minutes, said only a few words and dropped her handkerchief beside his bed. She was hopelessly looking into the future. Robert had seen the handkerchief and wondering if it could again be serving as a messenger, picked it up and concealed it under the bed clothes until he was alone, then drawing it out found her note as he had surmised.

He continually grew weaker, Leila knowing not what best to do, as it was only a few days until the date of the wedding, went to Robert and the result was that the wedding was postponed. Leila was to return home, as she was feeling very well but wished to be at home to prepare for the wedding. Robert's father came and took him to New York where he could be in the hospital with the best of physicians, his father, and where he could be among his friends. Yet he did not improve, for he was troubled. He could not expect Leila to forgive him if she learned the truth, so decided to be true to Leila, not dreaming that she knew his secret.

Meanwhile Rosina had also gone to New York where she could some times hear of him, and was trying to ignore her love for him and was making the best she could of life. Soon she was invited on a yachting expedition. Pleased with the thought, she accepted the kindness of her dearest friend and went with the party. While on the trip she met a young man who interested her because of his stories of ranch life in the far west. She finally recognized in him the honest faced cowboy who had claimed her as his "Philadelphia Belle."

He had always cared for Rosina since her visit on the ranch, but because of her uncle's dislike for him had kept silent. He told her of his love and she accepted his proposal, for he was faithful through the storm.

Robert's finances were in a bad condition and he had physician's bills yet unpaid. His father was growing aged and was not doing so well, so Leila's father refused to give his daughter in marriage.

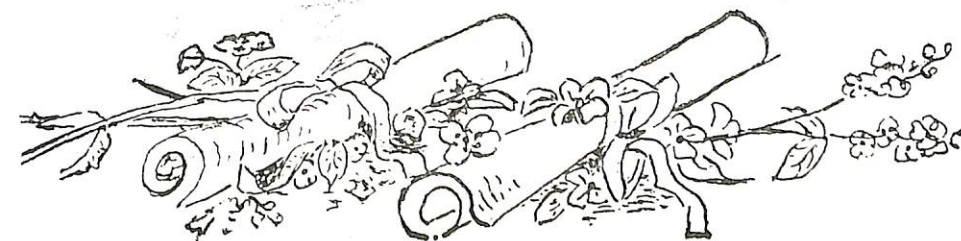
Robert and Leila made plans for eloping before her father suspected them. They were successful in their attempt, married and lived on a small farm in a secluded district in California.

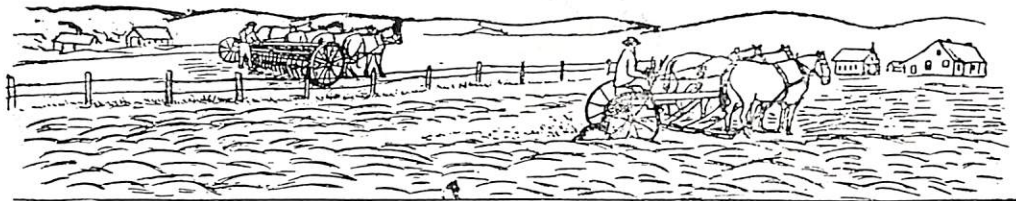
Years rolled on. Robert and Leila returned to New York to visit her prosperous father. When asked for forgiveness, he willingly granted it, saying:

"If you really love her, Robert, she is yours."

"She has won my whole heart by her goodness," was the truthful answer.

"THE SEQUOYAH CLUB."





FOOTBALL TEAM

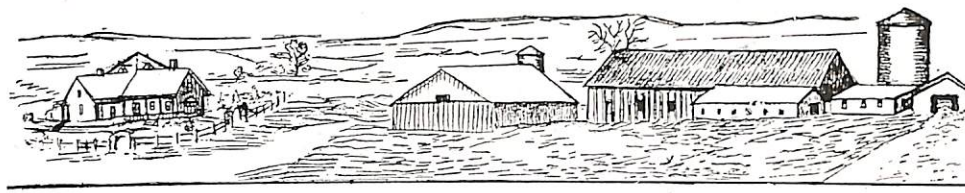


BRUCE WILKINS
Captain Football

Foot Ball Schedule

September 24		October 6	
Anadarko	19	Walter	0
Cameron	0	Cameron	35





Cameron Athletic Association

Bruce Wilkins	President
Fred Newberry	Vice President
Clarence Sullivan	Manager
Frederick Chapman	Treasurer
Beulah Newman	Secretary

Foot Ball

The Football season of 1915 opened with the most promising material for a winning team that Cameron has ever had. While the greater part of the team graduated last year, more than enough "huskies" came to take their places. With Mr. Clemmer as coach we felt sure that we would put out a team that would be second to none. Bruce Wilkins was elected captain, and practice was begun in earnest.

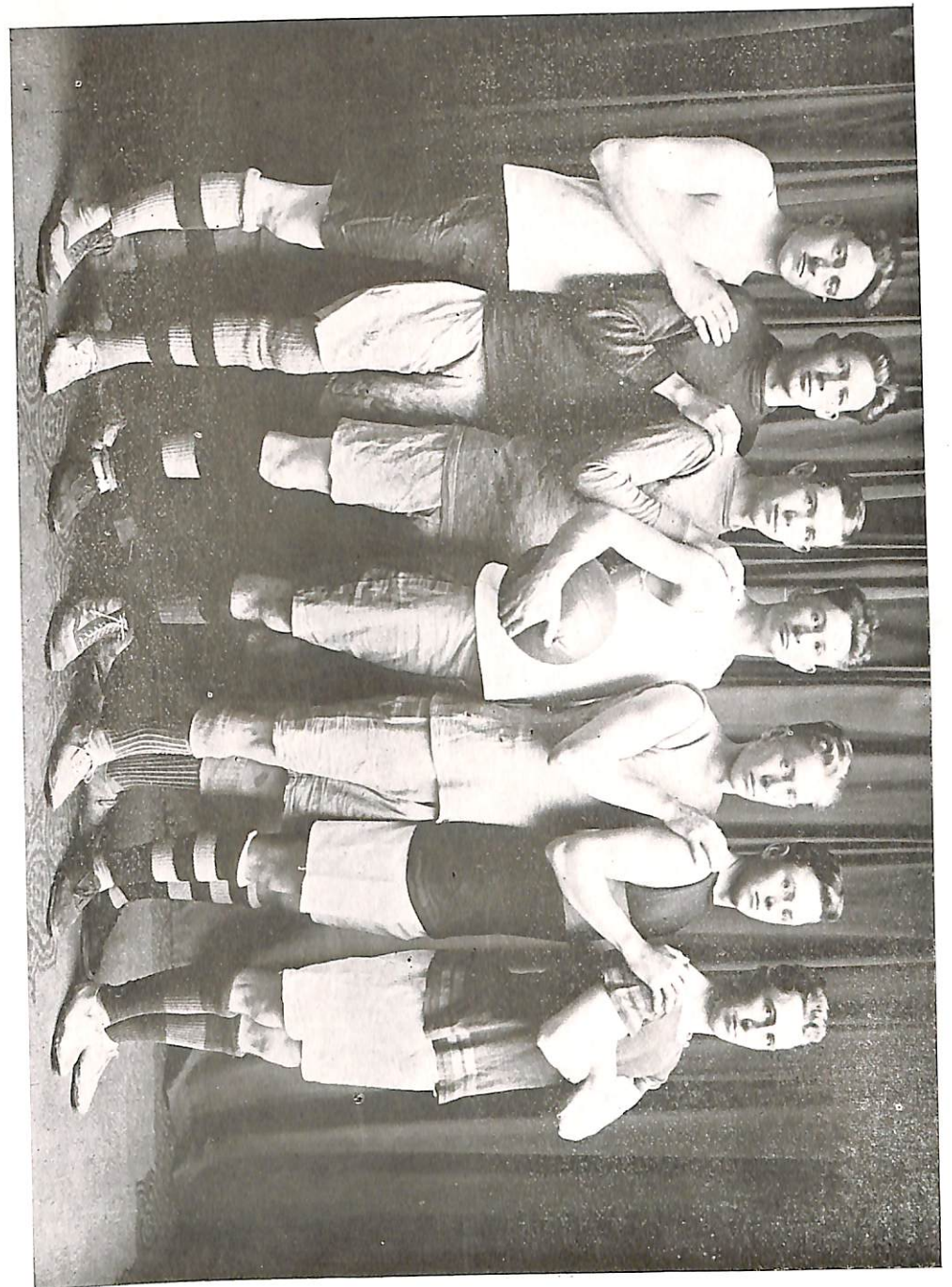
On September 24, we played Anadarko High, on their grounds, and met the disastrous defeat of 19-0. This being the first game a great many of the men had ever played, naturally gave them quite a shock.

Our next game was with Walter High. In this game we ran over and around them to such an extent that, in the end, the score stood 34-0 in our favor.

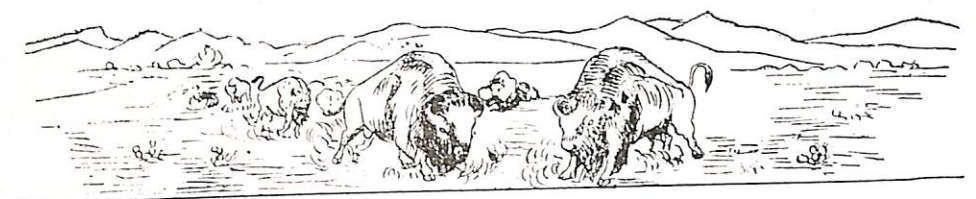
Immediately after the Walter game we discovered that we could not get a complete schedule, and that we were very short of money. With but a poor chance to play many games, some of the players became delinquent in their studies and the team disbanded, having won fifty per cent of the games played.

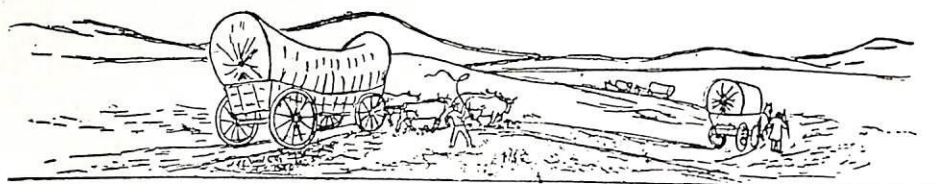
THE PERSONNEL

Harrison Ikard	Center
Ferd Parke	Right Guard
Clarence Sullivan	Left Guard
Clemmy Edger	Left Guard
Sherlia Miller	Right Tackle
Frederick Chapman	Right Tackle
William Alfred	Left Tackle
Archie Spier	Right End
Leo Bills	Left End
Bruce Wilkins	Quarter
Lester Tomlinson	Right Half
Robert Parks	Right Half
Louis Donnelly	Left Half
Travis Wilcoxson	Fullback



BASKET BALL TEAM





Basket Ball

CLARENCE SULLIVAN

"John L." won fame this year at center. His great weight and strength added to the head of a general made him a terror to even the most husky of his opponents. When he got under the goal it meant two more points for us.

REUBEN HAY

"Hays" played the game at right forward this year, and in spite of the fact that this was his first year on the team he was a man that had to be taken into consideration when the ball was in his possession. Next year will find him a forward that will be second to none among high schools.

GHAYN RAY

Ghayn played center and forward and it was surprising, when he got his long legs into action, to see the number of seemingly impossible goals he would throw. This was Ghayn's first year and he is bound to make good.

JOE TILLERSON

"Shorty" was the guard that could always be depended on. He has reduced the art of snatching to a science, as he would almost invariably gently remove the ball from his opponent when he was least expecting it. This is "Shorty's" first year and he will make good in spite of his length.

FREDERICK CHAPMAN

"Chat" was a guard that any team would be proud to claim. While not quite fast enough, he was the most tenacious player that ever decided that no points were to be made by his opponent, and he generally enforced his decision.

B. F. JOLLY

"Little Jolly" played both guard and forward and was really the most dependable man on the team. He never lost his head and did his best. He will hold an important place on the squad next year.

FRED PARKE

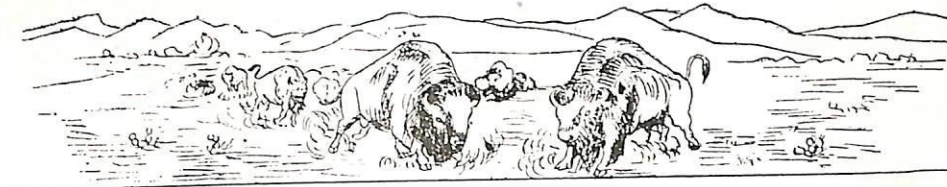
"Parks" played both guard and forward, and for his first year, did remarkably well. He had the quality of always being there when anything was doing.

BRUCE WILKINS, CAPTAIN

The old boy's "rep" goes without saying. The only player left from last year. He held his old position, left forward, this year. He worked hard and was putting confidence into his men, when he got knocked out of the game for the season. Bruce is the only player that will not be back next year. Who will say, "Criminea Sakes men! get some speed!" next season? We know not.

Schedule

Fort Sill -----	40	Lawton Y. M. C. A. -----	14
Cameron -----	22	Cameron -----	32
Hinton -----	36	Temple -----	25
Cameron -----	30	Cameron -----	24
Metropolitan Business College -----	11	Temple -----	25
Cameron -----	14	Cameron -----	26
Fletcher -----	26	Fletcher -----	29
Cameron -----	18	Cameron -----	28
TOTAL POINTS MADE			
Cameron -----	194		
Opponents -----	206		



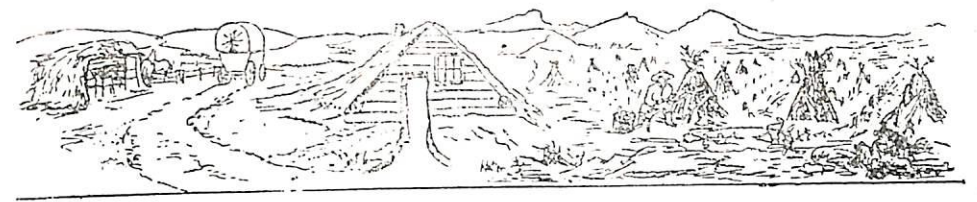
Lineup

B. W. Jolly	Catcher	B. F. Jolly	Short Stop
Clarence Sullivan	Pitcher—Coach	Joe Tillerson	Right Field
Ghayn Ray	Pitcher	Fred Newberry	Center Field
Frederick Chapman	First Base—Captain	Reuben Hay	Left Field
Everett Shaw	Second Base	Fred Parke	Utility
Bruce Wilkins	Third Base	Reuben Schafer	Utility

Games Won

Metropolitan Business College -----	7	Lawton Y. M. C. A. -----	4
Cameron -----	11	Cameron -----	5
Indian School -----	2	Deyo -----	4
Cameron -----	4	Cameron -----	12
Indian School -----	2	Boone School, Apache -----	5
Cameron -----	8	Cameron -----	10
Met. Business College -----	5	GAMES LOST	
Cameron -----	6	Faxon -----	4
		Cameron -----	2

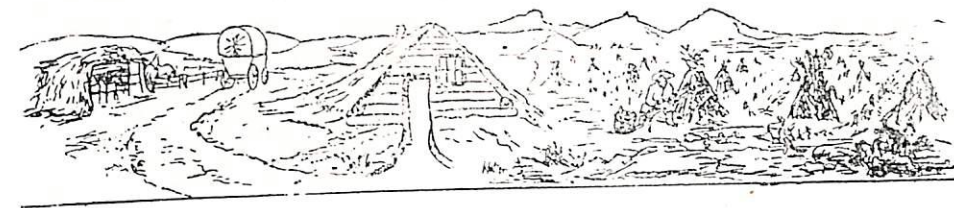
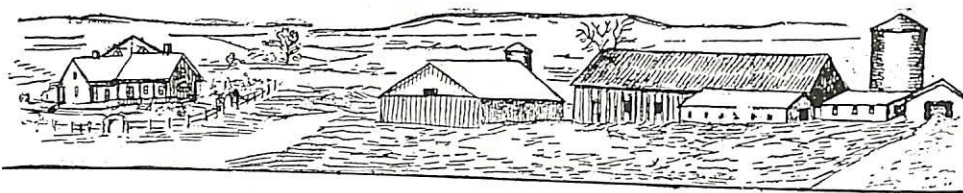




The Student Election

	FIRST	SECOND
Most beautiful girl	Gladys Barnes	Altha Howard
Most popular teacher	Miss McClellan	Mr. Scruggs
Best athlete (boy)	Bruce Wilkins	Clarence Sullivan
Best athlete (girl)	Nina Poor	Altha Howard
Most popular boy	B. W. Jolly	Beulah Newman
Most popular girl	Gladys Barnes	Clarence Sullivan
Ugliest boy	Oral Tucker	Beulah Newman
Most humorous student	John Holt	Montie Morse
Most studious person	Ben Smith	Reuben Schafer
Most bashful boy	Joe Folk	Clemmy Edger
Most timid girl	Hazle Hollingshead	Fred Bringold
Best all-round student (boy)	Ben Smith	Eva Garwood
Best all-round student (girl)	Mary Stafford	Clarence Sullivan
Best staller	B. W. Jolly	Clate Vanhoozer
Biggest flirt	Joe Tillerson	William Stahl
Boy with largest feet	Oral Tucker	Hazel McKay
Worst spendthrift	William Stahl	Ben Smith
Best dressed boy	Bruce Wilkins	P. G. Scruggs
Best entertainer	B. W. Jolly	Frederick Chapman
Primpiest boy	Everett Shaw	John Holt
Most handsome boy	Clarence Sullivan	Gerald Shepler
Best cook	Fred Newberry	Reuben Hay
Most agreeable	Bertha Palk	Altha Howard
Most conscientious	Frederick Chapman	Marie Lawrence
Most talkative	Dewey Milam	Clemmy Edger
Best loser	John Holt	Effie Parks
	William Stahl	Joe Slatten





Society

EXCURSION TO MINERAL WELLS

The Seniors started the term of 1915-16 with an excursion to Mineral Wells. Mr. Norris acted as mule driver, yell leader and jovial companion. Miss Bourland, acting as chaperon, never failed to see any misconduct on the part of the students. Upon arriving at our destination, consultation was held as to the advisability of dabbling in the almost stagnant water, but the majority of the crowd participated. At a late hour all returned home not tired but refreshed.

PIE SUPPER

Beginning early to raise the funds for the Annual, the Staff set September 16th for the date of a Pie Supper at the Main Building. Every one enjoyed the evening and about twenty dollars was raised, Mr. Norris acting as auctioneer.

DELTA RHOS ENTERTAIN SEQUOYAHS

One of the most enjoyable evenings of the year was spent by the Sequoyahs with the Delta Rhos. Rollicking games were played. Delightful refreshments were served, while the rain descended. When this was discovered, the Sequoyahs accepted the cordial invitation to remain for the night. Little room, little sleep and the repetition of that little word "Hush," which has so much meaning. Then morning came and the Sequoyahs departed.

TAFFY PULLING

A few guests were entertained November 15th at the "Old Maids' Lament." The evening was spent in games and taffy pulling. The guests departed at a late hour, each girl being provided with an escort and having "strings on him."

MISS JESSIE MORSE ENTERTAINS

Upon invitation the Senior Class assembled at the home of Miss Jessie Morse to have their future prophesied. Misses McClellan and Marker, and Messrs. Scruggs and Groth acted as chaperons. Miss Morse proved an amiable hostess and the guests were loathe to depart.

HALLOWEEN

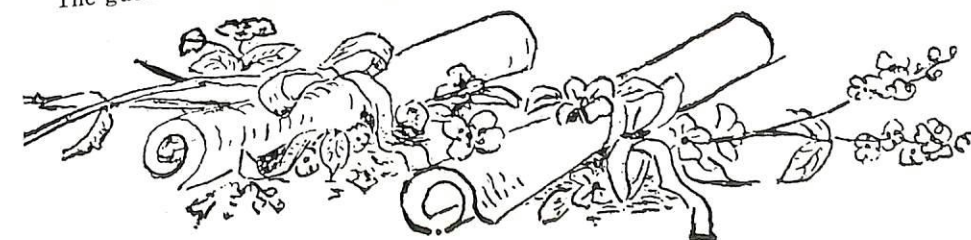
On Halloween the Student Body was entertained in the dining hall of the dormitory by the Faculty. The guests appeared masked. Miss Jennie Hamilton received the prize for being masked best. Appropriate refreshments were served and words of appreciation were spoken by representatives of each class. Mr. Mock expressed his regret that he should be leaving on the following day, but the students felt that the regret was theirs.

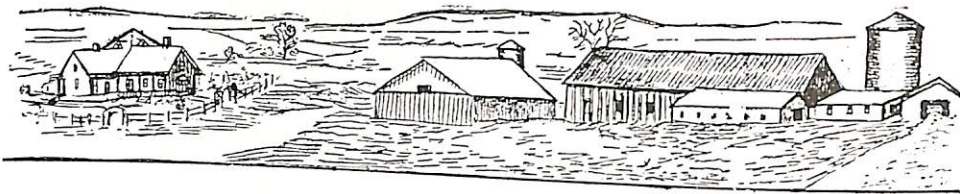
MISS MARY ELLEN STAFFORD ENTERTAINS

On December 4th Miss Mary Ellen Stafford entertained the Sequoyahs. After practicing "Our Aunt from California," refreshments were served. Some little time had passed when the lights were extinguished and the girls "slumbered." The "Squaws" took their departure at a late hour the next morning.

MISS ALTA ATTAWAY ENTERTAINS "SOPHS"

The Sophomore Class was entertained at 816 Gore Avenue by Miss Alta Attaway. The girls, taking advantage of Leap Year, forced the boys to enjoy the evening. Enjoyable games were played and delicious refreshments were served. The guests departed at a late hour, voting Miss Attaway a delightful entertainer.





Society

SEQUOYAHS SURPRISE MISS STELLA HAMILTON

Miss Stella Hamilton was surprised by the Sequoyahs, with good things to eat and the well known "Wow! Wow!" The popular secretary greeted us with her winning smile. The evening was delightfully spent.

MISS CASEY ENTERTAINS FRESHMEN

The Freshmen were delightfully entertained by Miss Helen V. Casey. Fortune telling and guessing games were continued throughout the evening, after which delicious refreshments were served.

MISS VERA HORN ENTERTAINS

Miss Vera Horn of Lawton entertained the Sophomore Class with a Valentine party. Every one present declared that they had spent a very delightful evening.

MISS MARY STAFFORD ENTERTAINS JUNIORS

Miss Mary Stafford proved a delightful entertainer at a Valentine Party given at her home. Many interesting games were played. Delicious refreshments were served, and the guests departed after spending one of the most enjoyable evenings of the season.

MISS JEWELL RAY ENTERTAINS

The Freshman Class was delightfully entertained at the home of Miss Jewell Ray, one mile west of the College. Amusing games were played, after which refreshments were served. The guests departed declaring Miss Ray a delightful entertainer.

SIX O'CLOCK DINNER

A six o'clock dinner was served in the dining room of the Main Building March 8th by the Sophomore Cooking Class, in honor of the Stock Judging Team. The dinner proved a great success, and showed skill on the part of the Sophomores.

PIE SUPPER

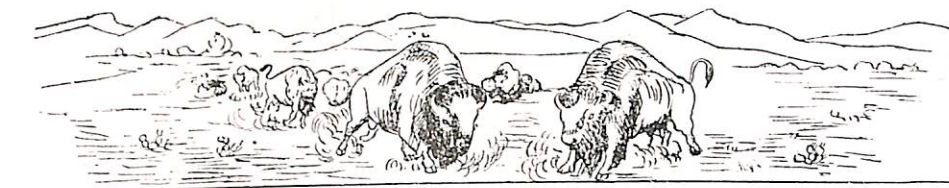
A very interesting programme was rendered by the Senior Class April 13th followed by a Pie Supper, given for the benefit of the Annual. The proceeds from the evening's entertainment even exceeded our lofty expectations.

ANNUAL OUTING

The most delightful day of the season was a May Day picnic, spent at Rock Ledge and participated in by the entire student body and Faculty. The day was spent in playing games, kodaking and feasting on good things to eat. We returned in the evening tired but happy.

TRIP TO MEDICINE PARK

The Senior Class was royally entertained by the Misses Hazel McKay and Altha Howard by a trip to Medicine Park. The day was delightfully spent in swimming and viewing the scenery which surrounds the park.



Alumni

CLASS OF 1912

NAME	OCCUPATION	ADDRESS
Minnie Cook	Farmer's wife	Letitia
Paul Orr	Taking post graduate work	Stillwater
Homer Turner	Member Cameron faculty	Lawton
Ruth Teague	Teaching school	Lawton

CLASS OF 1913

Merle Stringer	Teaching school	Roosevelt
Thomas Stringer	Teaching school	Roosevelt
Virginia Scruggs	Teaching school	Geronimo
Palmer Scruggs	Member Cameron faculty	Lawton
Lucile Aurell	Teaching school	Lawton
Hugh Corwin	Farming	Lawton

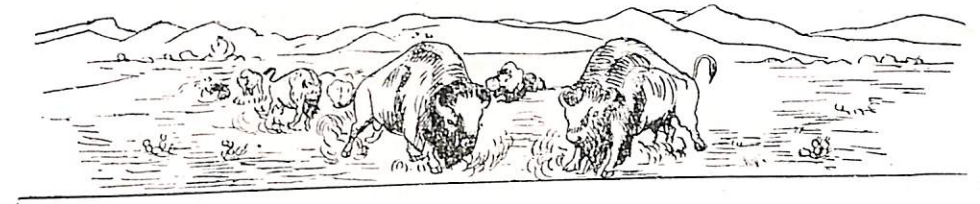
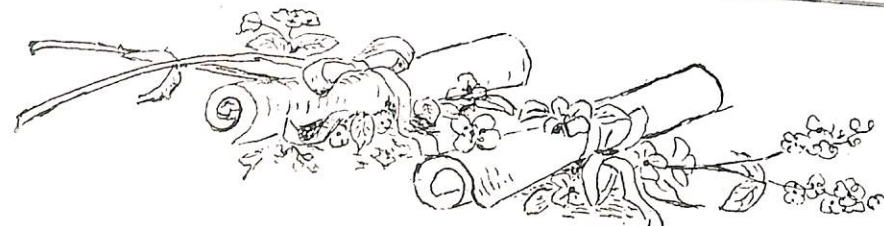
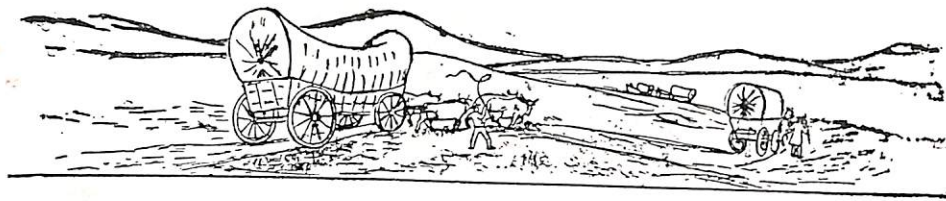
CLASS OF 1914

Sherman Krisher	A. & M. Sophomore	Stillwater
John Folk	A. & M. Sophomore	Stillwater
Benjamin Harrison	Teaching school	Amber
Lewis Denny White	Forest Ranger	Cache
James Hayth	Teaching school	Lawton
Mildred Cline	Teaching school	Lawton
Eva Wiedeman	Teaching school	Lawton
Lucy Marsh	Nurse	Lawton
Frank Ikard	Farming (married)	Chickasha

CLASS OF 1915

William Marsh	A. & M. Sophomore	Stillwater
William Beaver	Farming	Lawton
Edyth Nickell	Teaching school	Letitia
Lulu Gray	Taking Commercial Course	Lawton
Benjamin Harrison	Teaching school	Amber
Lucile Aurell	Teaching school	Lawton
Sherman Krisher	A. & M. Sophomore	Stillwater
Lewis Denny White	Forest Ranger	Cache
James Hayth	Teaching school	Lawton
John Folk	Teaching school	Lawton
Thomas Stringer	A. & M. Sophomore	Stillwater
Merle Stringer	Teaching school	Roosevelt
Eva Wiedeman	Teaching school	Roosevelt
Mildred Cline	Teaching school	Lawton
	Teaching school	Lawton





'15-'16 Calendar

SEPTEMBER

Tuesday, 7—Enrollment. General handshaking and meeting new teachers.
 Wednesday, 8—Cleaning up day at the building.
 Thursday, 9—Worked out schedule. Seniors have a class meeting to elect officers.
 Friday, 10—Given an afternoon vacation. Sequoyahs meet to reorganize.
 Saturday, 11—Seniors enjoy a trip to Mineral Wells.
 Tuesday, 14—Two members State Board visit. Plans for new Dormitory.
 Wednesday, 15—Seniors give Pie Supper for benefit of Annual.
 Thursday, 16—Delphic Oracles organize.
 Friday, 17—Football boys busy practicing.
 Saturday, 18—One of the Alumni members visits school.
 Tuesday, 21—Cameron beaten in a Basket Ball game with L. H. S.
 Wednesday, 22—Great Meeting D. & O.—four present.
 Friday, 24—Senator Gore gives a lecture.
 Saturday, 25—Declared a holiday for the Lawton celebration.
 Wednesday, 29—"Ike" knew his Physics lesson.

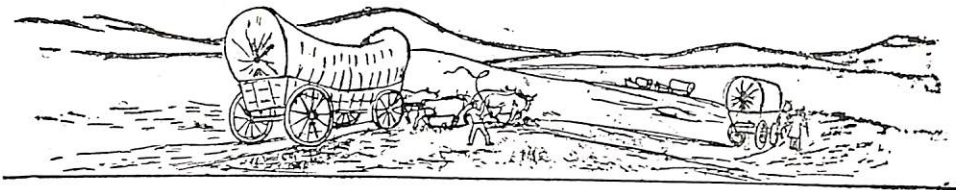
OCTOBER

Friday, 1—President moves office downstairs.
 Tuesday, 5—Rumored that the Debating Club will meet again in the far future.
 Wednesday, 6—Cameron wins football game at Walter.
 Friday, 9—See that solemn look on Beulah's face? Louis left last night for Stillwater.
 Saturday, 10—Annetta "forced" to change her seat in Physics class.
 Wednesday, 13—Mr. Norris advises Physics class to learn Pascal's law so they can give it any time, day or night.
 Saturday, 16—Some few of the students went home.
 Thursday, 21—Lyceum, everybody hoodooed.
 Tuesday, 26—Sang a new song in chapel.
 Wednesday, 27—Literati meet again.
 Friday, 29—Faculty gives Halloween Masquerade. Ghost night.
 Saturday, 30—Students roast chickens. Matron not to blame.

NOVEMBER

Tuesday, 2—Chapel.
 Thursday, 4—Candy pull, with mule present.
 Friday, 5—Everyone home, or Blue, Dark Days.
 Saturday, 6—Lyceum night. All glad.
 Tuesday, 9—Dorm girls moving; all change room-mates.
 Wednesday, 10—New Faculty initiated. Number of new students.
 Thursday, 11—Groth has mean and sourful look on his face, such men are hungry.
 Saturday, 13—Monty got to school on time.
 Tuesday, 16—Mr. Farley makes a "little" talk in chapel.
 Thursday, 18—Literary. Townsend makes his debut.
 Thursday, 25—Literatis render a good programme.
 Tuesday, 30—Frost transfers bloom from flowers to girls' cheeks.





DECEMBER

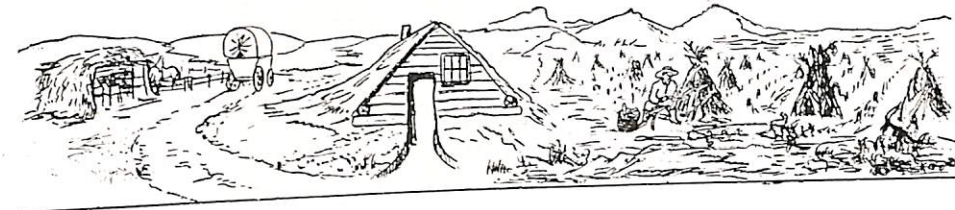
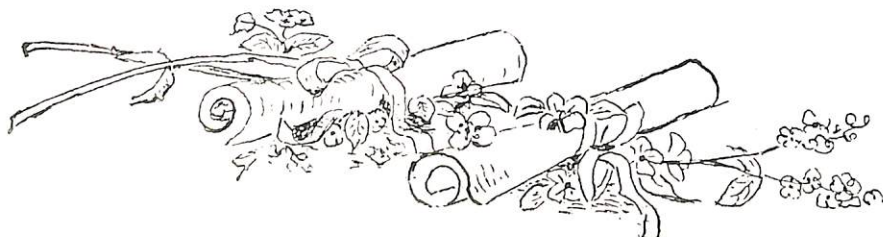
Wednesday, 1—Boys move to new dormitory.
 Thursday, 2—Juniors burn "Soph" colors from phone wire in front of building.
 Friday, 3—Basket Ball with Fort Sill; don't mention the score.
 Saturday, 4—Sequoyahs enjoy a slumber party at home of Mary Stafford.
 Wednesday, 8—Group pictures and campus scenes made for Oklahoma School Journal.
 Thursday, 9—Exciting news circulated that Vesta Wood is married.
 Friday, 10—Basket Ball team away.
 Saturday, 11—Mr. Farley makes the startling statement that he was a Freshman "when he first started to school."
 Tuesday, 14—Mr. J. J. Savage of Hollis visits school.
 Thursday, 16—Everyone called on to give talk in chapel.
 Friday, 17—Mr. Groth "lows as how" B. W. Jolly is a "pessimist."
 Saturday, 18—Everyone packing to leave on Xmas vacation.

JANUARY

Tuesday, 4—Vacation over; school again.
 Wednesday, 5—All "sporting" Christmas presents.
 Thursday, 6—Everett Shaw "comes back" singing "There's No Place Like Home."
 Friday, 7—Miss Casey doesn't give a test in "Psych."
 Saturday, 8—All go to the Basket Ball game. Hinton wins.
 Tuesday, 11—Woof! The mercury 14 below zero.
 Wednesday, 12—Snow-balling. Girls calling for help.
 Thursday, 13—Girls organize Basket Ball again.
 Friday, 14—Everyone out to practice.
 Saturday, 15—Boys go to Fletcher to play Basket Ball. Beat 26 to 18.
 Tuesday, 18—No 90 per cent student exempted from exams.
 Wednesday, 19—Cram for exams.
 Thursday, 20—Exams! Exams!!
 Friday, 21—Dark and gloomy; students could not see through exams.
 Saturday, 22—Cheered up because exams are over. Think you passed?
 Tuesday, 25—Supt. R. H. Wilson visits and gives an address to students.
 Wednesday, 26—Working out schedule and conflicts.
 Thursday, 27—Seniors have resurrected and have a class meeting.
 Friday, 28—Some of the Seniors being tried out in teaching.
 Saturday, 29—Lewis White, one of the Alumni, visits.

FEBRUARY

Tuesday, 1—Girls make candy at Olivine's.
 Wednesday, 2—Parts chosen for Operetta and practice begun.
 Thursday, 3—Olivine in physics said steam turbine is run by gasoline.
 Friday, 4—Mr. Savage visits, and one student from each class gives talk.
 Saturday, 5—"Sophs" entertained by Sophomore Class of Lawton High.
 Tuesday, 8—Boys play Temple Basket Ball, score 26 to 25 in our favor.
 Wednesday, 9—Juniors entertained at the home of Miss Mary Stafford.
 Thursday, 10—Some of the Juniors have the "Mumps."
 Friday, 11—Sullivan didn't go to sleep in Civics Class.
 Saturday, 12—"Freshies" hoist their colors on top of barn, but they are soon torn down.
 Tuesday, 15—Mrs. McClellan of Norman visits her daughter, Mildred McClellan.
 Wednesday, 16—B. W. Jolly makes his mark (on the floor) in Review class.
 Thursday, 17—Chapel. Instructions regarding cuts for Annual.
 Friday, 18—Stock Judging Team take a trip to judge sheep.
 Saturday, 19—"Aggies" are beaten by Fletcher in Basket Ball.
 Tuesday, 22—"Preps" and "Freshies" tell Washington stories in chapel.
 Wednesday, 23—Instructions that there will be no more Campusology.
 Thursday, 24—Zoology class go "bug hunting."
 Friday, 25—The mumps still raging, even the cat has them.
 Saturday, 26—Nothing doing.
 Tuesday, 29—The President, some of the Faculty, and part of the students get their "feelings hurt."



MARCH

Wednesday, 1—Frank Boyle gets a hair cut.
 Thursday, 2—Second Basket Ball Team play Faxon. Score 26-18, our favor.
 Friday, 3—Stock Judging team go to Oklahoma City.
 Saturday, 4—Stock Judging Team win first and third prizes, and Loving Cup.
 Tuesday, 7—Miss McClure of Lawton favors students with piano selections.
 Wednesday, 8—A hard day on test tubes in Chemistry. Bruce gets excited.
 Thursday, 9—See that smile on Beulah's face? Guess she heard from Lewis.
 Friday, 10—Clemmy and Jolly make a business trip to Oklahoma City.
 Saturday, 11—The Independents' pennant arrives.
 Tuesday, 14—Talks by Juniors on "Benefits of English."
 Wednesday, 15—Mike was tardy to Farm Crops.
 Thursday, 16—Operetta given at High School Auditorium; good house.
 Friday, 17—Base ball team plays Metropolitan Business College. Score in our favor, 19-7.
 Saturday, 18—Improving the Campus.
 Tuesday, 21—Sophomores give after-dinner stories in Chapel.
 Wednesday, 22—Sophomores give six o'clock dinner to Stock Judging Team.
 Thursday, 23—Freshmen tell interesting jokes in Chapel.
 Friday, 24—An extra "open session" and a "hilarious good time."
 Saturday, 25—Rain, Rain! Rain!!
 Tuesday, 28—"Sophs" and Seniors defeat the school in base ball.
 Wednesday, 29—Mid-term test, everyone very serious.
 Thursday, 30—The Cameron Choir makes its best appearance.
 Friday, 31—Teachers take their departure for Oklahoma City on a vacation.

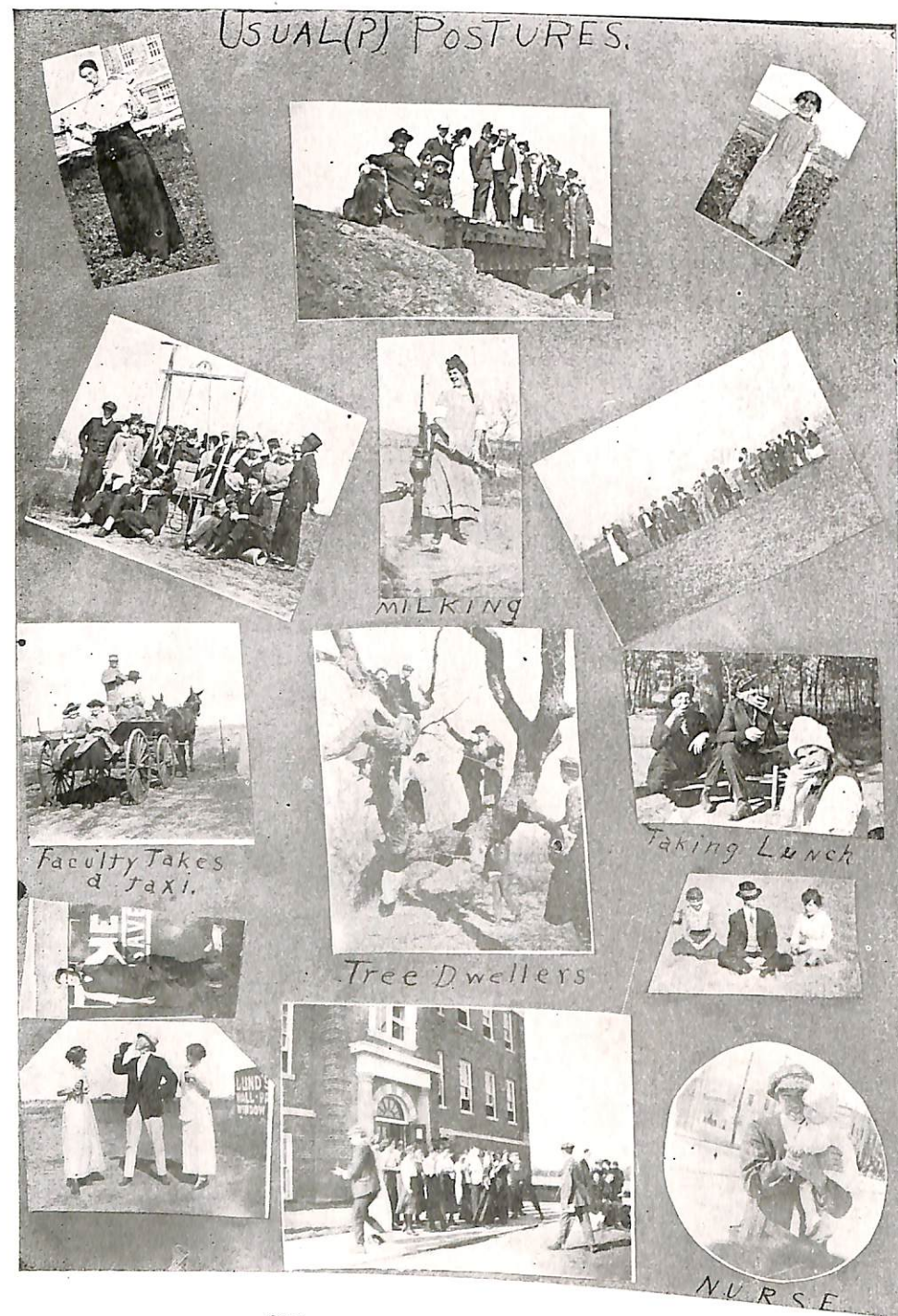
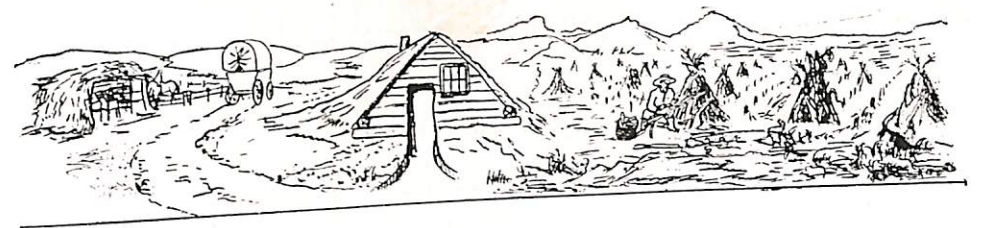
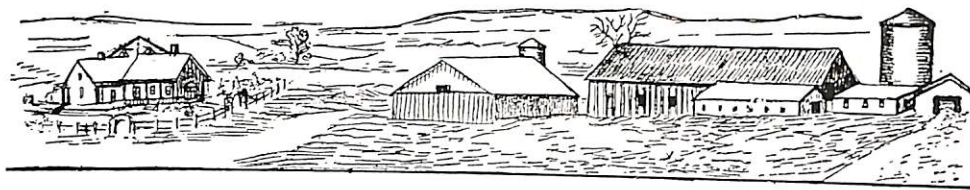
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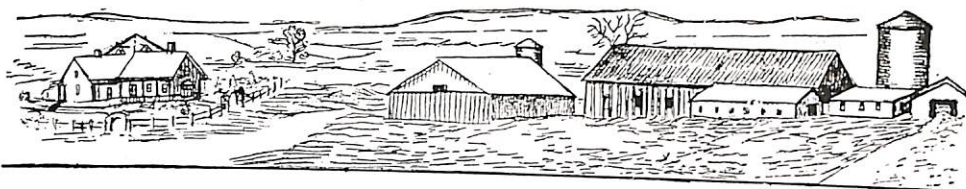
Saturday, 1—Holiday.
 Tuesday, 4—More rain and mud.
 Wednesday, 5—Defeated Indian School in base ball, 8-2.
 Thursday, 6—Bill was admitted to Algebra.
 Friday, 7—Tim (the cat) dies with the mumps.
 Saturday, 8—Bruce in Study Hall—"It's all right to make a noise if you are quiet about it."
 Tuesday, 11—Some of the boys are growing a mustache.
 Wednesday, 12—The measles are raging.
 Thursday, 13—Working on Tennis Court.
 Friday, 14—The school enjoys a Pie Supper conducted by Senior Class.
 Saturday, 15—Cameron heavenly quiet; all girls gone home.
 Tuesday, 18—Some of the students get hilarious during noon hour.
 Wednesday, 19—Mrs. Farley sick.
 Thursday, 20—Special music in Chapel by Julia Brandon.
 Friday, 21—Boys play Faxon base ball. Got beat 4-2.
 Tuesday, 25—Picnic planned for some time in May.
 Wednesday, 26—Boys campaigning for Student Election.
 Thursday, 27—Delphic Oracles render "farewell program."
 Friday, 28—Student Election.
 Saturday, 29—Some Alumni members visit.

MAY

Tuesday, 2—Teachers late to breakfast.
 Wednesday, 3—Everyone out for Tennis.
 Friday, 5—All Seniors busy on Thesis.
 Saturday, 6—Boys win a base ball game from Apache, score 10-5.
 Tuesday, 9—Annual Outing is held.
 Wednesday, 10—Some "few" are sun-burned.
 Thursday, 11—Sequoyahs render a program.
 Saturday, 13—Beware of a test if you have missed poultry!
 Thursday, 18—Mr. Scruggs allows girls to go to Vegetable Gardening practicum.
 Friday, 19—Zoology class investigate the "strawberry parasite."
 Sunday, 21—Baccalaureate Sermon.
 Tuesday, 23—Examinations.
 Wednesday, 24—Examinations.
 Thursday, 25—Commencement Exercises.







Jokes

A Sophomore with all the self possession of his second year came into Edger's room and said, "I have a story here for the Annual, what will you give me for it?" Clemmy took one peep at the "stuff" and said, "I will give you ten yards start."

Bruce (half awake)—"These bed clothes are scrambled, I think."
Newberry—"Yes, I think we have an omlet."

Alta Attaway in describing her first attempt to swim, said, "My success was a complete failure."

Extract from a "Prep's" composition—"We had to cross a ditch that was so high that we had to go around it."

"Say, fellows, how long should you boil clothes?"

"It is according to how long you have worn them," said Choat.

Shorty's course for next year:
Home nursing.
Feeds and Feeding.
Social culture.
Chapel.
Shower bath.

Prof. Scruggs—"Why is wheat self pollinated?"

Dan Boyle—"Because that is the way it was invented."

Mrs. White—"Bertha, I saw the delivery boy kiss you yesterday. After this I shall bring in the groceries."

"No chance," said Bertha. "He has promised to kiss no one else but me."

"One cannot serve two masters," remarked Sullivan to Annetta.

Annetta glanced at the players on the tennis court and said simply, "Which one is he serving?"

Physics student—"Mr. Groth, is heat always produced when two bodies collide?"

Mr. Groth—"Not always. I hit Joe Stahl with a cinder last night and knocked him cold."

"I thing budding is grafting and I guess grafting is budding, I don't know—," Hazel McKey, in fruit growing test.

Nina—"Oh Sam, Mrs. Shepler shaves."

Sam—"How do you know that?"
Nina—"Because I kissed her and her face felt just like yours."

"Lo wossatchoogot?"
"Steen Wichita. Lassdition."
"Enthinkinnut? Howjalikut?"
"Plumfulostuf. Finestchet."
"FunguythatHedgernevkintellwosse gonado. Esurepushthpensul."
"Donsayso!"
"Thasright!"

Oral—"Miss Lee, I went to school here three years before they found out what a good voice I had."

Prof. Scruggs in describing the eye of the grasshopper, said: "This insect has a compound eye which is made up of several hundred, maybe thousand, of simple eyes. But even then it is handicapped, it's eyes are not movable, that is, er, er—he cannot make goo goo eyes."

That Altha knew that all great literary men should be connected with Westminster Abbey, but that she was not sure in what capacity or at what time in life is evident from her statement in giving Wadsworth's biography: "I don't think he was educated at West minister Abbey."

Visitor—"Where is your daughter, Mrs. B?"

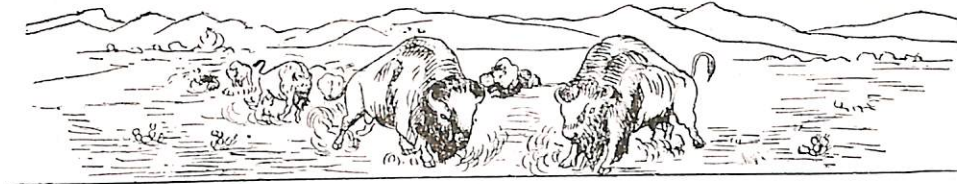
Mrs. B.—"Why, you know she wants to teach domestic signs and she is attending a school that gives her a course in home derangements."

An insectide is an insect that crawls over grain and causes it to spoil.

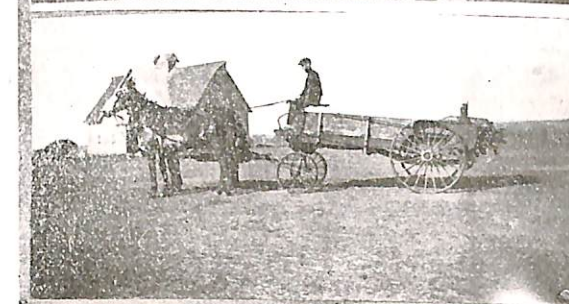
Prof. Scruggs—"What is a calorie?"
Joe Slatten—"It is a soldier that rides a horse."

One of the Cameron boys and another fellow that didn't have any money—Aw, what are you laughing about?

Since,
Brevity is the soul of wit,
Therefore,
We give no more of it.
—Hee Haw.



Three Ways of Getting Through College



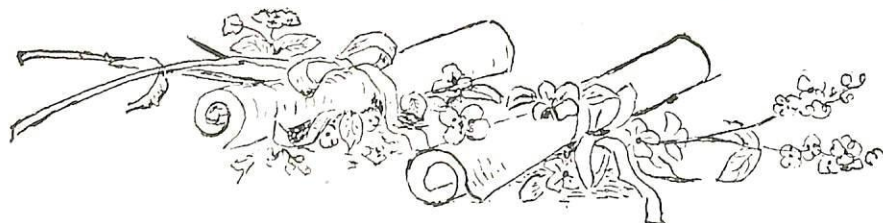


A HORSE ON FARLEY

A Legend

Once on a mid-night, dark and dreary,
 When the mules were running, wild and leery;
 There stepped from the gloom of Cameron's walls
 A professor, clad in blue overalls.
 At sight of these miscreants roaming at large,
 He leaped to his steed and was off with a charge
 Over valleys and hill-tops and fences and rocks,
 To return to the fold his wandering flocks.
 But alas! as around the "Dorm" he flew,
 A clothes line caught him under the "snoo"
 And lifted him from his charger, on high,
 Whence he fell to the earth like a star from the sky.
 Thus ended this ride, so fraught with good will,
 In a precipitation, which savored of ili.
 'Tis many a hero with future so bright,
 Whose fond hopes are shattered thru lack of fore-
 sight.

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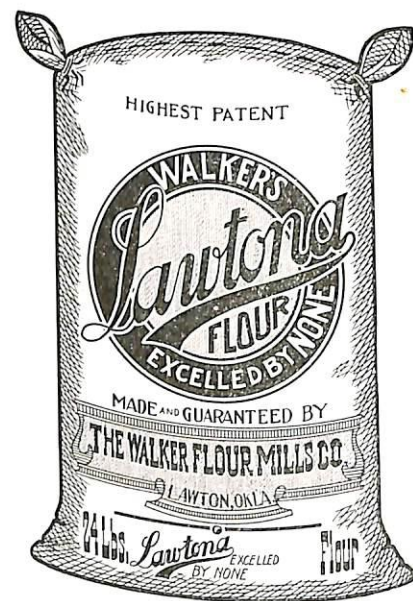
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