

To our Class Teacher
Professor Verly H. Dredge
in appreciation of
his help and encouragement
we dedicate
"The Poinsettia"

Lordsburg College Retrospective



The College building was purchased some twenty years ago by Mr. David Kuns, Mr. Henry Kuns, Mr. Daniel Howser, and Mr. Samuel Overholtzer. Probably there was one other member of this first board of trustees; but whether this is so or not I cannot say.

Before school could be opened a great deal of work and expenditure were necessarily needed. When the interior and exterior of the building were finished the grounds were attended to, a fountain built, and, as time went on numerous improvements were made on every hand. Lordsburg College, as well as most of other schools, has passed through a period of successive alterations in harmony with the progress of the time.

In 1909 the College with fixtures and campus was liberally donated to the District of Southern California and Arizona. Since then the school has been enabled, by the generosity of the Brotherhood, to make greater strides toward success than ever before.

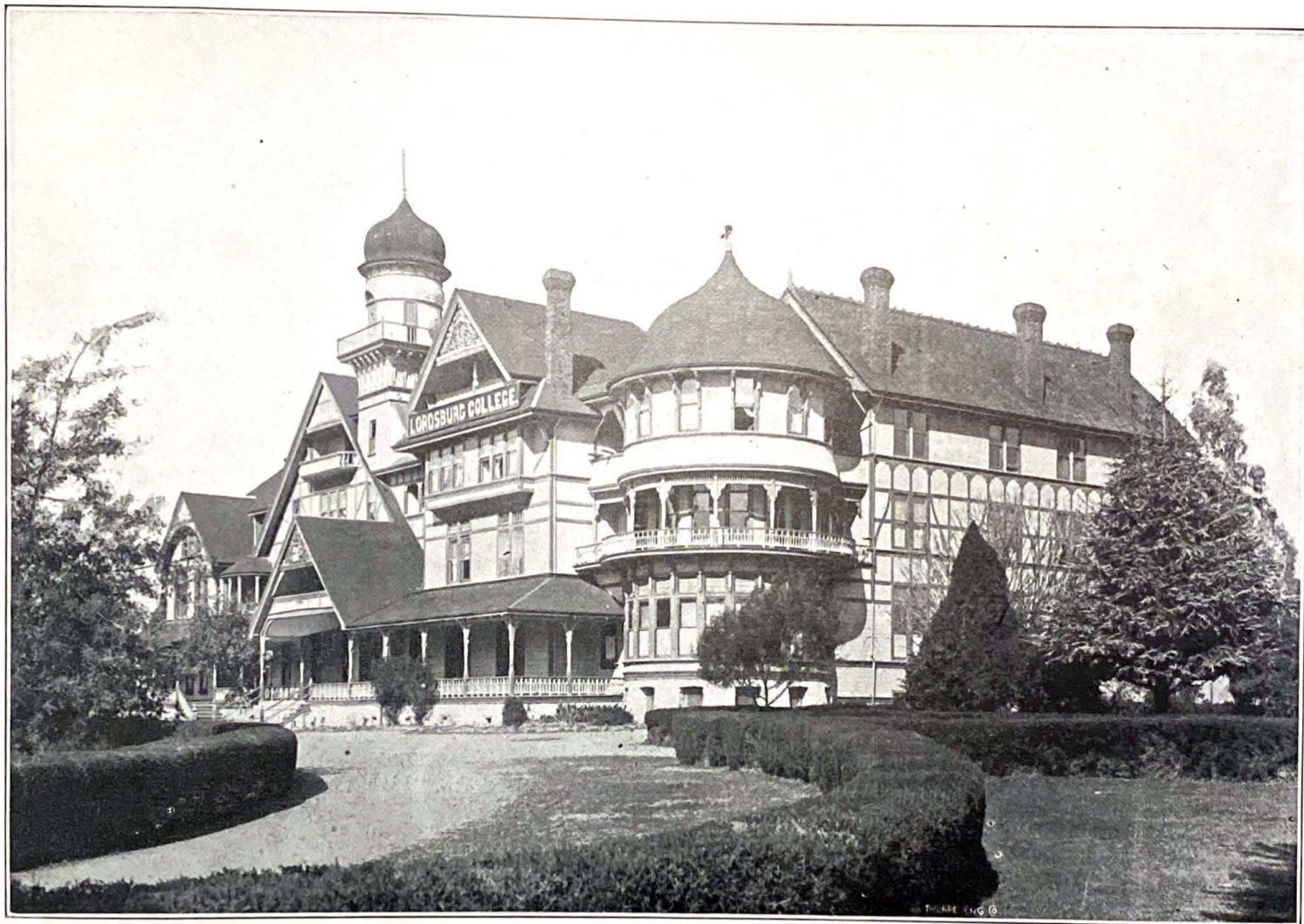
Perhaps it would be of interest to know the names of some of our former presidents. Owing to the imperfect records a very full account cannot be given, but the names of Presidents Garst, I. N. H. Beahm, Hoover, W. C. Hanawalt, J. M. Cox and W. F. England are familiar to most of us. These men earnestly shouldered the responsibilities placed upon them, which were not small, as every one knows who has been connected with similar institutions.

President Hanawalt was connected with the College about seven years, and, during this time, he faithfully served the school, aided by his wife. Neither of these two spared themselves or hesitated to put forth any efforts in behalf of the institution.

Professor J. M. Cox succeeded Prof Hanawalt and for one year was Acting President. The following year Mr. W. F. England accepted the position and with this year ends his second year as President of Lordsburg College. In him the College has found a man who has its interests closely at heart. During President England's term of office an increase in the number of students, a larger and splendidly qualified faculty, a renovated library, and repairs in general all through the building are especially noticeable.

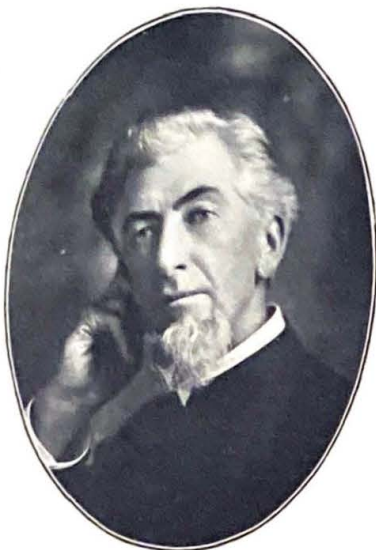
Last, but not least, among the factors which have made Lordsburg College a possibility I wish to mention the Board of Trustees. Mr. J. S. Kuns, one of the College's warmest friends, is President of the Board, and has been for many years. The Board meets the first Monday of each month and its members have not only given their time free of charge but also assisted the College financially.

With the interests of such men as those of our present Board of Trustees combined with the good wishes of the Brotherhood, our College has only the brightest and most promising prospects in the future.



LORDSBURG COLLEGE, LORDSBURG, CALIFORNIA

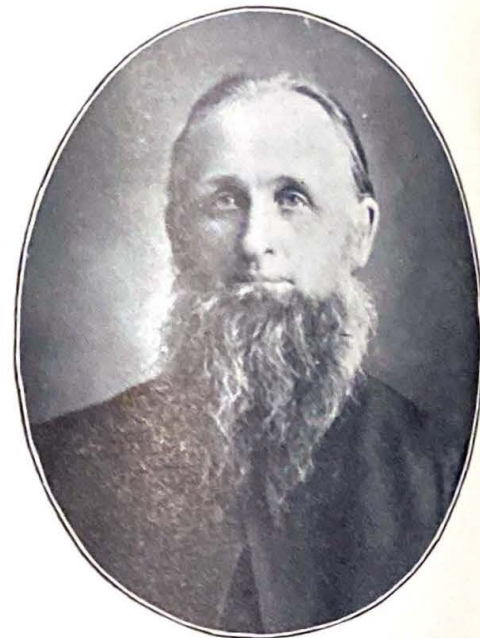
TRUSTEES



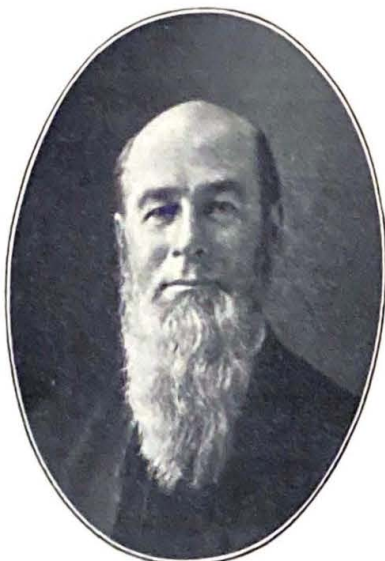
John S. Kuns, President



W. E. Trostle



David Blickenstaff



J. S. Brubaker



Joseph H. Brubaker



H. A. Whisler

Faculty



ACTING PRESIDENT W. F. ENGLAND
Business Manager and Trustee



**Prof. J. P. Dickey, B. S. L.
Dean of Bible Department**



**Miss Katherine E. Vale
English and History**



**Prof. R. W. Detter, A. B., A. M.
Science and Mathematics**



**Miss Blanche Young, B. S.
Mathematics and German**



**Prof. V. H. Dredge, A. B.
Science and History**



**Miss Lena May Buckey, A. B.
Latin and Greek**



Miss L. Susie England
Director of Piano, Theory, Harmony,
and History of Music



J. Craig McClanahan, M. Accts.
Principal Commercial Department



Miss Mary D. Brubaker
Expression and Physical Culture



Miss Grace Keller
Teacher of Voice



Mrs. Evelyn Keiser
Instructor of Art



C. H. Yoder, B. S. L.
Bible Doctrine



Miss Clara Landes
Assistant Teacher of Music



Chalmer
B. Shaver



L. Edna
Schrock



J. Florence
England



M. LeRoy
Wolfe

The POSTGRADUATES

The Senior Class of 1910
Is scattered everywhere;
Some in the busy walks of life
Are loaded with heavy care.

But a faithful few have returned
To the school that they loved so dear;
Drawn back by fond memories sweet
And the hopes of another year.

The year began with five in the class,
Small in numbers we were 'tis true;
And as the days ran into months,
The number smaller grew.

But with a right good will we pored
O'er volume of forgotten lore;
With eager hearts and active minds
Gained treasures of knowledge galore.

Full of high ambitions we've climbed
Through the trials of the past.
And still we hope by our efforts
To reach success at last.

In music, in science, and in art,
We shall strive to make a name,
And our highest aim is to gain
A place in the "Hall of Fame."

The future calls us ever on
Through difficulties which arise
To honor our Alma Mater
And extol her to the skies.

Up, all ye students strong and true;
When we are dead and gone,
Uphold the name of Lordsburg College
In word and deed, with shout and song.

—C. B. S.

Seniors



Isaac V. Funderburg, President



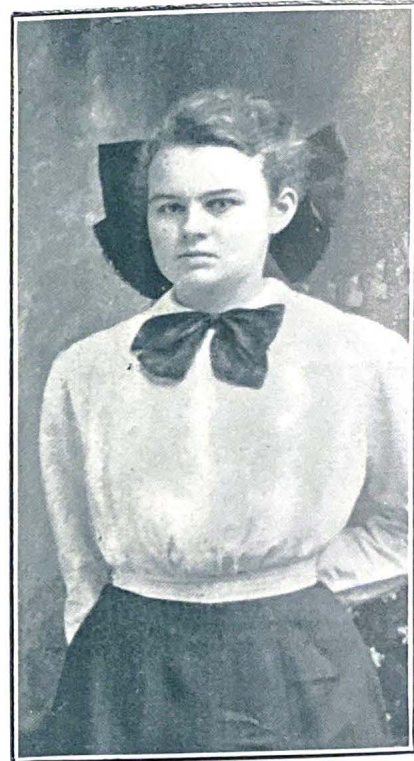
Lottie E. Neher, Secretary



Edna Beaver, Treasurer



Sadie Bowman



Ruth A. Taylor

The Senior Will



Be it Remembered, We the members of the Senior class of Lordsburg College, in the City of Lordsburg, in the County of Los Angeles, and State of California, in the United States of America, of the Western Hemisphere of the World; being of sound minds and memories, do make and publish this, our last will and testament:

First: We give and bequeath to the entire Junior class, our five chairs in Chapel.

Second: We give and bequeath to those of the Junior class in the Academic Department, the ghosts of our note books; the covers of our text books; the stubs of our lead pencils; and our Physics and Chemistry books with the answers correctly written to the problems therein.

Third: We give and bequeath to those of said class, in the Bible Department, our good will and best wishes.

Fourth: We give and bequeath to those of said class, in the Music Department, all our musical genius, and our chorus music with its composers.

Fifth: We give and bequeath to the President of the Junior class, the responsibilities of the school.

Sixth: We give and bequeath to the remaining members of the school, **FIRST:** The privilege of appearing again on the "green rug," and **SECOND:** The benefits derived from our discovery of perpetual motion.

We do nominate and appoint Prof. Dredge, the Junior class teacher, to be the sole executor of this, our last will and testament.

In Testimony Whereof, we hereunto set our hands and seal and publish and decree this to be our last will and testament, in the presence of the witnesses named below, this April Fool Day, in the Year of Our Lord, One Thousand Nine Hundred and Eleven.

[SEAL]

ISAAC V. FUNDERBURGH
SADIE BOWMAN
LOTTIE E. NEHER
AMANDA V. BROWN
RUTH A. TAYLOR
EDNA BEAVER

Juniors



Edna, F. Neher,
Class President

President of the junior class,
Drawing grades, hard to pass,
Natural talent in expression
Natural modesty in possession.
Always ready, at her post,
Never known to make a boast,
Always waiting to please the rest,
Always ready to do her best.



Luke A. Minnich,
Class Treasurer

Born in Indiana, that state of wide
fame.
Shipped to the Rockies on a fast flying
train.
Landed at Lordsburg in 19-7,
Junior of L. C in 19-11.
Few men with gifts so rare,
Brown eyes and curly hair,
A winning smile, and medium height,
I'd tell any girl he's all right.



Eva M. Nininger
Class Secretary

Short and sweet, and hard to beat;
A mild voice and gentle tone.
A little smile that seems a treat
When all the clouds and mists have
flown.
Eva is our Secretary,
Eva is our cheerer,
Eva likes confectionary,
Eva likes the Shearer.



Hazel O. Lewis

Modest and neat in every way,
Light at heart, merry and gay.
Such twinkling eyes that seem to speak
Like the fairy roses on her cheeks.
Hopes some day, music to teach,
In this line she is very fine.
Though never known to make a speech
She furnishes music many times.



Perry Blickenstaff

Mr. Blickenstaff is the "Poinsettia's" cartoonist. He has natural artistic ability—and is a splendid man behind the pen. He highly values his own company—himself and Miss——. He is a valuable member of the "Occidental" literary society, and a progressive student of the Senior expression class. He is a good "E" singer of the "U. G. W." Quartet. He just hates poetry and likes lots of prose. He has light hair and "Hazel" eyes.



Clara E. Landes

Junior of the Music class,
Assistant of the teacher,
Not too old to call a lass,
Yet a prim and dainty creature.
Came from Shasta's mighty base,
Where the timber stretches wide,
Where boys and girls hit a lively pace,
When e'er they go for a horseback ride.



Fern M. Blickenstaff

Miss Blickenstaff is quite tall and slender; and very graceful. She likes to look over some people, especially one. Occasionally she enjoys looking down on his short, red hair. She is a very progressive music student, and would rather play the piano than to eat—quite often she comes to school hungry.



D. Leon England

Here's a Buckeye from head to toes.
The year of his birth, nobody knows.
A natural genius, and that's no lie.
You'll hear more of him, in the sweet
bye and bye.
Highly talented in the literary line;
His humorous readings are especially
fine;
He's a basso and sings about right,
But he stays up at—too late at night.



Ruth Frantz

Miss Frantz was a Kansas "star" until she came to Lordsburg. Probably because she is an "Eastern" girl, she has a fairer complexion than most Californians. She was elected Secretary of the Occidental Literary Society soon after entering Lordsburg College. She has "miles and miles of smiles" and sparkling eyes which she always uses to the best advantage.



Minnie E. Root

A pretty girl with blushing cheek;
A cheery smile when e'er you meet.
Of all the learning she will profess,
Her German study she likes the best.
Her eyes are blue—and pretty too;
But my the frown, "I wish them
brown"
She's "mighty handy" when it comes
to candy,
And this her whim,—olives or—him.



Ray M. Ebersole

A native of Oregon, but his latter
life has been spent in Lordsburg. A
more brilliant youth in chemistry or
mathematics has never been found,
altho expression is his specialty. None
but himself can be his parallel. As a
poet he stands at the top of the ladder
with Longfellow in the next lower
round. This lad does not soar aloft in
argument, his greatest difficulties be-
ing kept close to the earth.

"The deed I intend is great but what
it is yet I know not."



S. Mae Forney

Miss Forney is brave, and that's no lie,
She can look a "Wolf" square in the
eye;
Always graceful, without exception;
Always true, without deception.
In Cerman class, she leads the rest,
Because her tongue can twist the best.
She enjoys the moonlight 'gainst the
pane
She enjoys a walk down "Lovers
Lane."



Elisabeth M. Weiler

Too much cannot be said of Miss Weiler, she is very studious and has cultivated a sincere, loving attitude. In 1905 she came from Sweden, and since that time she has obtained a thorough knowledge of English, and is an invaluable student in that department. Above all, she enjoys note book work.



Lester Blocker

This man's history, I never have learned—
It would be worth your time if at all concerned.
But he used to be a barber when he lived down South,
And has many smiles for such a large mouth.
He hoped to be a farmer when a wee little creature,
But now people think he is going to be a preacher.
Courage to Lester if this be his work,
But I guess he's all right, they say he won't shirk.



Laura F. Sanger

Here's to the girl with ringlets of light
Her eyes sparkle and her temper glows,
If you touch her anger, when she feels not right,
Or something the matter, that nobody knows.
"Laura, I have a sad story to tell you today!"
"No, not today, not today, I'm sure I should faint!"
"Today, yes today, tomorrow won't do!"
"Tell it I pray thee, If I die I'm a saint!"
"It's a sad, sad story, Dan's gone away."



"JUNIOR DREDGE"

The Banner of 1912

Our first banner was made when we were Sophomores. After we had worked earnestly for some time, and the banner was completed it was given to the boys. At night when the long lessons had been mastered, all books laid aside and the weary students asleep, the Sophomore boys (noble fellows) crawled by means of ropes and ladders to the towering steeple and there flung our banner to the breeze. The first class banner that had waved over Lordsburg College.

Thinking all to be safe, they noiselessly descended. But ah, there was that Senior class, who like the terrible dragon always kept one eye open, saw it. They hurriedly sewed together a strip of brown and gold and at dawn instead of the floating rose and green, a miserable specimen of a Senior banner flopped there.

But the gods were for us. The next morning had you been an early riser you could no doubt have seen a Sophomore boy bravely scaling the great dome. The Senior pennant was captured and the old rose and green once more floated there. When the sun peeped over the Eastern horizon and caught sight of our banner it seemed to shine with all its splendor to make an ideal day. The winds were also for us. All day a cooling ocean breeze played about the roof lifting our banner and unfurling it in all its beauty. It seemed to freshen the very atmosphere and to see the banner of 1912 waving there, roused one's true class spirit as did Old Glory the patriotism of the victorious soldiers of old.

But our banner still went higher. On another day it was fastened to the string of a kite. As the kite rose higher and higher bearing the rose and green flag of 1912 up many feet, all eyes were turned in that direction and filled with admiration and wonder at the floating emblem.

*Keep waving Rose,
Keep waving Green,
Our flag has been unfurled,
And soon our colors shall be waving
All 'round the world.*

May you ever stand for all that's grand,
and implant in each of us a motive to always
stand firm and true to the "old rose and green."



SOPHOMORE CLASS

Sophomore Class

CLASS ORGANIZATION

Ernest Davis, President Phillip Danner, Secretary and Treasurer
Blanche Young, Class Teacher

Class Colors, Red and White.
Motto, "Climb."
Emblem, "Ladder."

CLASS ROLL

Harper Frantz Paul Dresher Phillip Danner Guy Conrad
Ernest Davis Raymond Evans Helen Fesler
Elice Laycook Galen Hockenberry

Sophomore Heights



These are located not far from Lordsburg College. You often hear them spoken of and various individuals relate their experiences while there. Having been there once myself, I was one day, not long ago, siezed with the desire to again view the mountain tops which once filled me with so much confidence, expectation and importance. There is something in the atmosphere about these hills very like mountain top experiences.

As I approached the "Sophomore Heights" they seemed as lofty and inspiring as ever. At least, they seemed to exert a great deal of attraction over about a dozen individuals. The sides of the hills are very rugged and in order to ascend various ladders were placed along the sides.

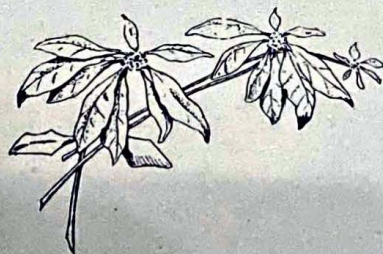
Ernest Davis could be seen halfway up one of the ladders and while yet at some distance our ears caught the sound of his wonderful expressiveness. I was made to wonder at such unusual earnestness and ability; coming nearer, his ladder was seen to contain between the rounds the words: "Wit and Oratory." Three cheers for Ernest, he has not missed his calling! At that moment my attention was attracted to Philip Danner by the wonderful performances he was going through in order to grow tall and look like a man. He was interestingly watching a crowd of "little ladies" down below and, from what he told Raymond Evans, his choice is a plump girl with dark hair and hazel eyes. But Raymond is so busy climbing his ladder he scarcely has time to notice Philip or the girls; he seems bent upon inventing some way by which he may be able to ascend the mountain should the rounds be placed diagonally, semi-circle fashioned, right angle bend or almost any other way imaginable. Indeed his ladder looks for all the world like a net work of geometry.

But what do I hear? Sweet music? I face about and see Helen Fesler dancing up and down on her ladder, and as she treads lightly, swiftly, gaily, slowly, a corresponding note floats from the successive rounds. As usual, Elice Laycock is not far away. Just now she is looking wistfully out into the distance wondering what next. Suddenly she remembers she is not yet at the goal and starts in with vigor. Having tried a little of everything she is now making a special effort to keep busy. Her ladder is slanting a little toward "Faculty Ladder" by her side, and—yes, indeed, she is trying this very minute to call Faculty's attention to something she happened to think about. Who is this object of attraction? You ask. The hand he raises to his serene brow is marked Clarence H. Yoder. His climbing is very different as he must necessarily climb over piles of disarranged books. These must be cataloged, arranged alphabetically and carefully filed on each round so that the wind will not again throw them into disorder. Occasionally he stops to write on some favorite theme, oh yes! I see a constitution in progress. The first provision is against misspelled words.

But I must hasten on. In my eagerness I stumbled over Galen Hockenberry sitting at the very foot of his ladder. He has ceased climbing, his face wears a tired, sleepy look and I will not disturb him. His neighbor, Harper Frantz, stands out in sharp contrast as he is trying to climb two ladders, Plane Geometry and Algebra II, at once. Noble young man, I wish you success and hope no accident, such as breaking your neck, befalls you in the attempt. Seeing Harper I turn to look for his cousin, Paul Dresher. Over there he is! With an involuntarily broad smile spread over my face I hail Paul. Why so happy to see him? Occasionally he is seen writing essays and studying in English III with the Juniors! He knows a good thing when he sees it. His chief attempt at present, however, is to conquer Caesar and he is making splendid progress. Soon Old Caesar will be laid aside forever.

The familiar peal of a bell is carried to me upon the wings of the breeze. I looked about and discover Guy Conrad perched high on his ladder, eagerly pulling the rope of the big tower bell. Poor boy! Your task, calling loitering ones to work, is not to be envied you.

Again I raise my eyes to the top of the mount and behold a lady with a sweet face, wearing a bright crown, studded with Success in bright jewels—Miss Blanche Young, our invincible professor in mathematics. With a kind word, and a guiding touch she encourages those toiling below to press on. And onward they go, exulting in their progress, not realizing that they are only Sophomores.





Freshman Class

CLASS ORGANIZATION

Homer Norcross, President
Ruth Shaver, Secretary

Ruth Gnagy, Vice President
R. W. Dettler, Class Teacher

Class Colors, Gold and Black.
Flower, Sweet Pea.
Emblem, "Oar."
Motto, "Rowing, Not Drifting."

CLASS ROLL

Dee Whisler	Howard Whisler	Ray Coffman	Homer Norcross
Dennis Nine	Ruth Gnagy	Estella Hockenberry	
Florence Netzly	Catherine Klinzman	Ruth Shaver	Etta Dawson
Ruth Hutchinson	Cecil Whisler	Alberta Neher	
Lucile Gnagy	Grace Gnagy	Vera Brubaker	



Freshmen Air Castles

One beautiful spring morning, not long ago, I had arisen early to study. But somehow the twittering of the birds lured my mind from my studies, and, walking over to the window I looked admiringly out over the lovely landscape. The Southern range was plainly visible from my window and I only wished I were on a higher elevation so as to get a broader view of the

Thirty-six

surrounding beauties. The thought of the bell tower flashed into my mind and in less time than it takes to tell I was up there drinking in the fragrant atmosphere. I lifted my eyes to the blue sky, dotted here and there with snowy clouds. Over there they seemed to form a sort of procession and, Oh, how fast they sailed. They seemed to change form. The first one now looked like a church, now like a long, square building, and now like a castle. By this time it stood so near the tower that I could not help but see the inscription in large letters: "Freshman Class, L. C., 1911"

I strained my eyes as much as possible to see if it really could be our own Freshmen, out in this fashion, and at five o'clock in the morning. An exciting conversation was heard. Homer Norcross, class president, had the floor. "Well, sir, it is just perfectly wonderful what a man like myself can accomplish in the Temperance—" "O," interrupted Dee, "just you wait—" "Say, have any of you heard Miss Vale's compliment upon my last composition," enquired Lucile. "Well, I am not going to ask you if you know what Lester thinks about me," added Grace Gnagy.

I could not help but notice Howard Whisler and Ray Shaver as they together were trying to decide upon a suitable price to set upon a piece of merchandise. Even here are future indications. However Mabel Ratekin is not concerned about such things, but would a great deal rather sing "Old Black Joe," and accordingly, here she comes followed by Ruth Hutchinson, Elmer Redman, Catherine Klinzman, Estella Hockenberry and Ruth Gnagy.

The air castle had not been standing still all this time and as it moved on was followed by another cloud, also air castle. Miss Dawson is pilot while Ray Coffman is trying to hold the attention of several girls by talking to them about "Woman Suffrage." But Vera Brubaker and Florence Netzley find the stunts of Dennis Nine far more interesting.

From the look on Alberta Neher's face her thoughts are straying, perhaps she is thinking of the time when she may be a really, truly "Cynthia Ann." Hidden a little behind the rest was Ruth Shaver, as coy as ever, but, you know, "still waters are deep."

At that moment the breakfast bell called me, but before retreating I noticed the clouds following looked just like the two just passed, which means that there are yet many Freshman classes to come, and we welcome them.





MISSION BAND

From Left to Right, Standing; Russell Hanawalt, Luella Hanawalt, Isaac V. Funderburg, Elice Laycook, Clarence Yoder, Ruth Gnagy, Lester Blocker
Sitting; Laura Sanger, Grace Miller.



BIBLE DEPARTMENT

From Left to Right, Back Row, Elmer Redman, David Brubaker, Grace Miller, Grace Gnagy, Elice Laycook, Ruth Gnagy, Arthur Grober
Center Row; Lester Blocker, Alice Vaniman, Laura Detter, Etta Dawson, Albert Brubaker.
Front Row; Ass't Prof. Clarence Yoder, Prof John P. Dickey, Laura Sanger



BIBLE DEPARTMENT

True development means culture from four standpoints; spiritual, mental, moral and physical.

Realizing that the spiritual phase of life must not be neglected in the highest development of manhood and womanhood, a Bible department was organized at Lordsburg College.

The highest purpose and most vital part of our school life lies in this department. In the year 1905 Prof. W. C. Hanawalt, who was president of the College, had oversight of this work. The next year three branches were conducted by Sister F. E. Teague. For the year following a regular three years' course of studies was outlined with Brother D. W. Shock of Canada as instructor.

There was a class of twenty graduated at the end of the three years. Then there was a complete change in the management of the College and in the Faculty body. Under the new arrangement Brother C. H. Yoder, of Manchester College, was chosen to conduct the work in this department. During this term a Japanese class was organized to unveil the mysteries of this difficult language. Mr. Sakakura, our Japanese brother, was instructor. Also the students volunteer Mission Band had its beginning here with an enrollment of thirteen charter members. Of this number only nine are in school at the present time.

Some are actively engaged in the mission work; for instance Effie Metzger, our first Secretary, has charge of the Mission at Long Beach, Mary Nill, at Pasadena, and Maude Moore, at Redondo. Ernest Hoff is at Bethany Bible school in Chicago continuing his preparation for his life work—the mission field. The Band keeps in touch with all its members who are away and also carries on a correspondence with a number of the foreign workers.

Then in the following year 1910, the trustees of the College were very fortunate in securing Brother J. P. Dickey, also from Manchester, Indiana, as Principal of the Bible Department with Brother C. H. Yoder as his assistant.

Four completed the Sunday School teachers' course and received the Southern California Sunday School Association certificate.

Altogether there have been twenty-five graduates from this department of the school.





Chorus Class

CLASS ROLL

Grace Keller, Instructor

Homer Norcross	Isaac Funderburgh	David Brubaker	
Galen Hockenberry	Lester Blocker	Ray Ebersole	
Roy Wolfe	Albert Brubaker	J. C. McClanahan	Mary Brubaker
Fanny Blickenstaff	Edna Schrock	Mrs. H. Hanawalt	
Estella Hockenberry	Laura Sanger	Ruth Gnagy	
Chalmer Shaver	Florence England	Grace Gnagy	Minnie Root
May Forney	Elice Laycook	Helen Fesler	

The vocal department is equally as progressive as the piano. This we attribute to Miss Grace Keller, instructor. Ten are enrolled for special voice work and twenty-seven in the Chorus Class. The chorus is very much alive, up-to-date, well-behaved and never sing "flat"—when the piano is in tune. Some of their favorite selections are: "Athalie" or "March of the Priests," "Who know what the Bells say?," "Praise Ye the Father," "Soldiers Chorus," "Carmena Waltz," etc., etc.

The U. G. W.' Quartet was organized during the latter part of the first semester and have given some splendid selections. They are expecting (?) world-wide fame in the near future.

Last, but not least, is the "College Quartet" which is a much older organization. If you want to know if they can sing listen for the applause after they render one of their many fine selections.



"Singing Moves the Heart, so that Sincere and Good Feelings are Awakened."—*St. Augustine*



Forty-four

The Commercial Department

CLASS ROLL

J. C. McClanahan, Principal

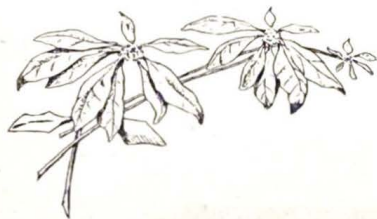
Lucile Gnagy	Ruth Hutchinson	Dennis Nine	Cecil Whisler
Howard Whisler	Mrs. A. Blickenstaff	Ray Shaver	
Ruth Gnagy	Eva Nininger	Miss Beaver	Sadie Bowman

In the southwest corner of the building is a room in which you may hear at intervals through the day the busy hum of the typewriter, or the voices of the Commercial Law class in eager discussion concerning the momentous questions which they must decide or sometimes a calm voice recalling the forgetful student to his duty.

It is the commercial room where all day long the ambitious students add up long trial balances or pore over the mysterious crooks and turns of shorthand or seek to gain speed on the elusive keys of the typewriter, as they exert themselves in order to become proficient in their orb and competent to go forth into the world and do their share in the whirling chaos of our modern system of commercialism. Only once in a while do they look up from their work and with a sigh, look languidly out over the orange groves resting their eyes from the tedious columns of figures by the sight of the green trees with their load of golden fruit.

Over in one corner we see two young ladies seated at a table with the instructor before them droning out long dictations. They wearily endeavor to write by the use of the complex character of Greeg shorthand

At the head of the department is J. Craig McClanahan, the genial gentleman with the Southern twang, who excells them all in his knowledge of the intricacies of business bookkeeping, speed in shorthand, accuracy in spelling, and in the production of the artistic pen.





Our Expression Department

CLASS ROLL

Mary Brubaker, Teacher

Leon England	Ray Ebersole	Perry Blickenstaff	Luke Minnich
Edna Neher	Florence Netzly	Arthur Grober	Lester Blocker
Alberta Neher	Clara Landes	Grace Gnagy	
	Edna Schrock	Laura Sanger	

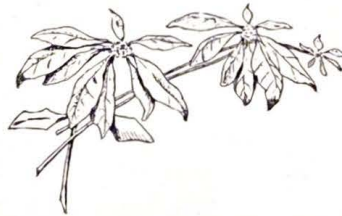
The aim of our expression work is to develop a noble body, cultivate a beautiful voice and enrich the mind. Then will the student be able by means of his voice and gesture to express the highest and best possible.

Miss Mary Brubaker is instructor in this department. She has proven a very competent teacher.

There is much interest in both the beginning and advanced classes, especially when a rousing debate is on, the impersonating of characters or a scene from "The End of the World" or "The Tempest."

Familiar expressions heard on voice day are "bite the lips," "get the breath well under control," "a good strong diaphragmatic support," etc. Then the tones roll out round and clear as Miss Brubaker would have them.

This year four will receive certificates for having finished the two years' course. These four are Perry Blickenstaff, Ray Ebersole, Luke Minnich and Edna Neher.





ART CLASS

J. Florence England, Ruth Hutchinson, Mrs. Evelyn Keiser, Mrs. Lillie Blickenstaff, Elice Laycook, Mrs. Charles Bean, L. Susie England, Fannie Blickenstaff, Ruth Gnagy.



Occidental Literary Society

Motto: "Excelsior"

In the fall of the year 1902 the students of Lordsburg College met and decided to organize a literary society for their mutual benefit. They drew up a Constitution and elected Frank Ebersole of Covina, President, and Hazel Eby of Lordsburg, Secretary. To begin with there were only fifty charter members.

The Society met every Saturday night in the old chapel room. The beginning was not so promising but they kept plodding onward and upward until at the present time (the year 1911) it has more than doubled its membership and the future prospects are very encouraging and bright.

The Occidental Literary Society has become an important factor in the student life for the development of culture and literary attainments. It is no longer held in the old chapel room but on account of the keen interest of the townspeople the audience has become so great that it became necessary to change the place of meeting to the Auditorium of the College.

The musical talent of our school lends double interest to our programs. The programs are varied and therefore produce an element of unexpectedness. Some of the special features were the "Mock Trial," the "Comic program," the "Boys' program," the "Temperance program," the "Religious number," etc. In the musical numbers some that deserve special mention were the octete, "Call John," the pantomime, "Lead Kindly Light," and "Il Trovatore" and the "Fortune Teller," by the U. G. W. Quartette.

About once a month the Society participates in a parliamentary drill in order that the students may become better equipped in case any of them should aspire to a seat in the U. S. Senate. Our debates put life in the Society and are the most keenly enjoyed feature of the whole program.



ATHLETICS



Everybody knows that there are two sides to human nature, and every person has two persons to develop. It is impossible for either nature to exist without the other. Our physical and our mental natures must go hand in hand.

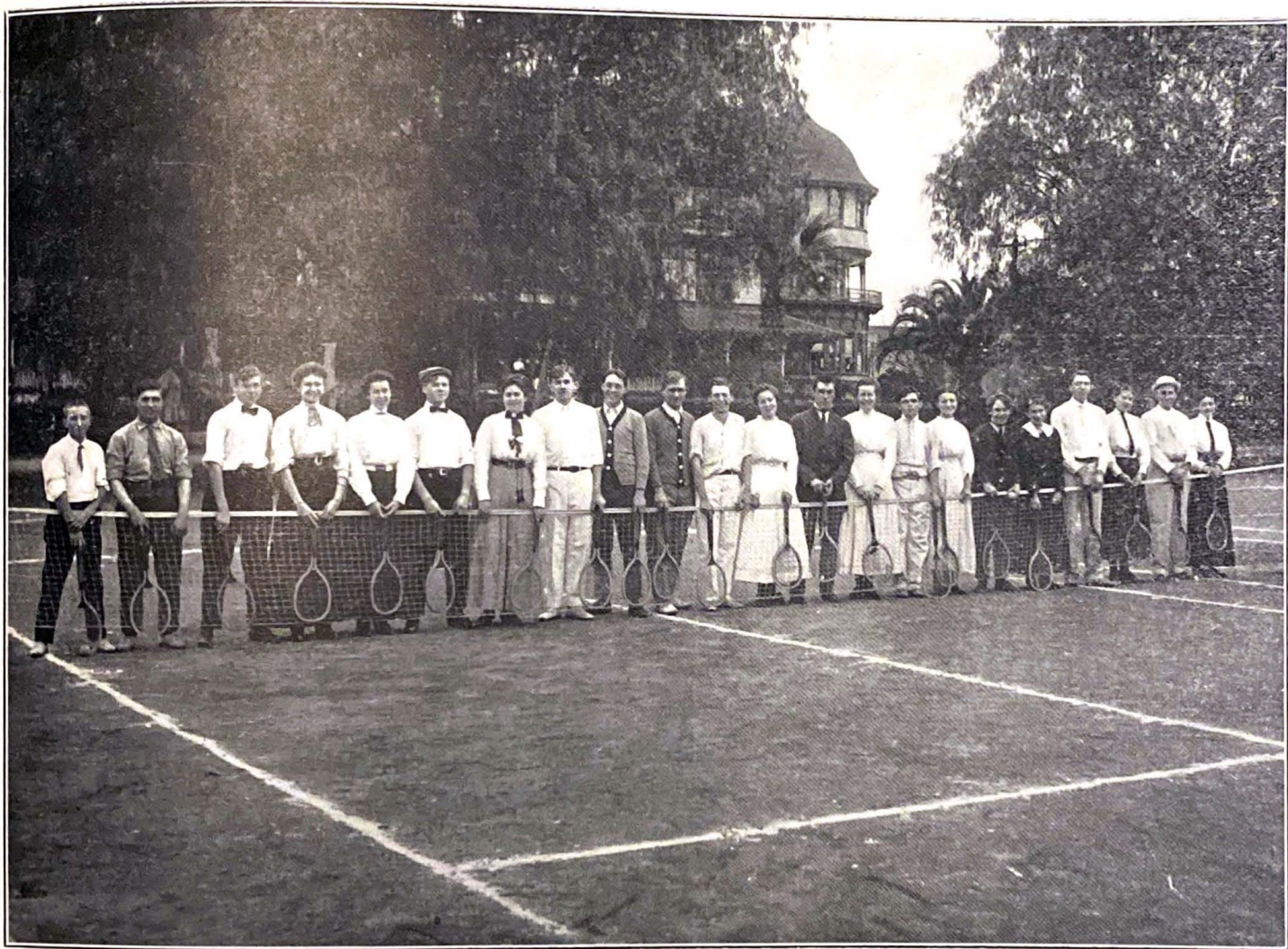
A student entering college too often believes that he must drop all and everything and bury his face in his book from morn till the hours of midnight, taking all of his time for the development of his mental man.

Some students say that they are putting up hard earned coin to get their education; others say that they did not come to school to take part in athletics but to study. To these statements the questions are asked, "What is the purpose of study?" and, "What is the purpose of an education?"

To this we would all answer, "The purpose of an education is to be of some use to the world, and to our fellowmen." But what has this to do with athletics? As we have before stated, the mental cannot exist without the physical! And what good is an education, and all of the hard work and time spent to obtain it, if we have not the physical strength to apply our knowledge? The physical man cannot be developed in the study room. The athletic spirit should be encouraged in all schools and colleges.

Perhaps here is the one thing in which Lordsburg College should set herself right, and is setting herself right more and more each year. Altho we have our basketball and baseball teams, and special physical culture clubs, we are inclined to spend too much time in our study room and not enough on the athletic field and in places where the physical man can be developed.





TENNIS

Our Tennis club is the most enthusiastic of the athletic clubs. We have about thirty wide awake members. Mr. Luke Minnich is president of the club and Helen Fesler secretary and treasurer. The courts are kept in order by our court supervisor, Mr. Dee Whisler.

What is more pleasant after a day with your books than to put them aside for a while and enjoy a merry tennis game? And we certainly have some lively games when such players as Professor Detter, Chalmer Shaver or "The Junior Boys" play. As a rule the girls cannot play quite so well as the boys but they are learning to strike the ball better and it is believed they will soon surpass the gentlemen.

Our courts are situated on the block adjoining the college building. They are well shaded by eucalyptus and pepper trees. California days are ideal for tennis players, and the weather does not often interfere. Each evening the student can play until supper, then he comes to the buildings with a smile and in good spirits, ready to do justice to the evening meal and fully able to master his lessons.

"The Comforter Has Come."

President England put in his head at the library door and said, "The examiner has come."

This startling news caused an intense silence. Then came a burst of every imaginable kind of exclamation,

Oh, Really!

I'm Glad!

Oh, dear!

The beast!

How awful!

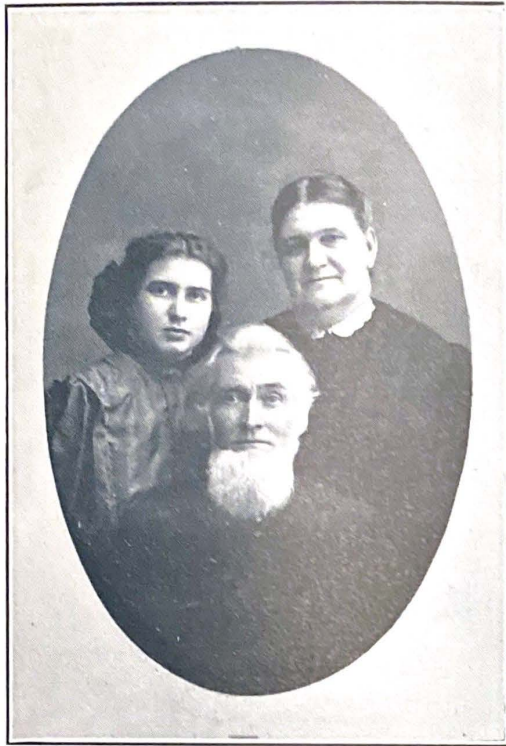
Gee, Kid!

When the excitement had subsided somewhat, we tried in vain to study and everybody tried so hard that we didn't get anything done. The long expected ogre had actually come. Who could study?

The Chapel bell rang. A line of solemn faced students filed in, as though going to their doom. The ogre made a speech. How he managed to do it, no one can tell, but by the time he was through talking, we students looked upon him as the friendly visitor which he claimed to be. Somehow, the seemingly stern, searching expression changed to smiles and we students smiled back and truthfully sang,

"The Comforter has Come."





Mr. and Mrs. Stayer and Miss Elsie Stayer

The happiness and success of many of our students is probably due in a large measure to the splendid abilities of Mr. and Mrs. Stayer in the culinary department of our institution. Everything is always appetizing and delicious and there is an added flavor to it to the students as it is placed before them by the hand of our dainty little waitress, Miss Elsie Stayer.

How to remove paint—Kiss her on the cheek.

The College Bell

Oh the tolling of the bell,
How it swells, how it dwells,
With its echo still reviving,
Never dying to the thriving.

How it pours its welcome tones
To our nomes, and happy homes;
Filling all with happy thoughts,
With lessons wrought, comforts brought;
To return unto the school
With our tools—obey the rule.

With the clatter of the clapper,
Ceases chatter, and people scatter
To their respective places of being,
And study ling, or learn of king.
Every hour is yielding power
To the students beneath the tower.

Like rapid light the truths to sight
The brains are working of the bright.
With each loud peal, that mass of steel
Rings out its praise to student zeal,
“For a clinging, clanging, clatter,
I don’t intend to make a spatter
But my song shall ever mean
Loyalty to orange and green.”

R. M. E.

A Mennonite—(Minnie-nite)—Arthur Grober.

Couplet—Miniature couple—Philip Danner and Stella Hoekenbery.

A Rich Widow—the only desirable second-hand goods on the market.

“Your beautiful face is photographed on my heart,” he exclaimed passionately.

“Then let us go in a dark room and develop it,” she said.



Andrew Blickenstaff and Mrs. Andrew Blickenstaff

No one has more quickly made friends among us than "papa" and "mama" Blickenstaff, our floor manager and matron.

Their smiles and cheering laughs are enough to put new life into the drying bones of any who might chance to be in the least despondent. But their vigilance is as great as their jollity for mama can hear the soft tread of the girls, even though a comforter be placed upon the floor to arrest the sound, while papa can slip around the hall with a quietness that is a marvel to the boys of much less weight. We wonder if the key hole was not left open.

The youthful artist generally does his best drawing on the old man.

Fifty-four

Home Thoughts From Abroad

By Henry Van Dyke



Oh, it's home again, and home again, America for me!
My heart is turning home again to God's countrie,
To the land of youth and freedom, beyond the ocean bars,
Where the air is full of sunshine and the flag is full of stars.

It is good to see the old world and travel up and down
Among the famous countries and the cities of renown.
To admire the crumbly castles, and the monuments and kings;
But soon or late you have enough of antiquated things.
So it's home again, and home again, etc.

Oh, London is a man's town, there's power in the air;
And Paris is a woman's town, with flowers in her hair;
And it's sweet to loaf in Venice and it's great to study Rome;
But when it comes to living, there's no place like home.

So it's home again, and home again, etc.

I like the German furwoods in green battalions drilled,
I like the garden of Versailles with flashing fountains filled;
But, oh, to take your hand, my dear, and ramble for a day
In the friendly Western woodland where Nature has her way
So it's home again, and home again, etc.

Oh, Europe is a fine place, yet something seems to lack,
The past is too much with her, and the people looking back;
But life is in the present, and the future must be free;
We love our land for what she is and what she is to be.
So it's home again, and home again, etc.

So it's home again, and home again, America for me;
My heart is turning home again to God's countrie,
To the blessed land of Room Enough, beyond the ocean bars,
Where the air is full of sunshine and the flag is full of stars.



SCENES AROUND AND ABOUT LORDSBURG



CALENDAR



September 13	Registration	January 20	First music and expression recital.
September 14	Fall term opens.	January 27-28	Term exams.
September 15	Junior class organized.	February 6	Onions for supper.
September 20	Faculty reception to students.	February 6	Misses Keller recital.
September 26	Junior-Freshman reception.	February 15	Snowballing (?) after chapel.
September 29	Juniors appear in class colors.	February 18	Visit of state examiner.
October 30	All students Hallowe'ening.	February 18	"The comforter has come."
November 2	Stork visits Prof and Mrs. Dredge.	February 22	Washington's Birthday—petition.
November 14	Freshmen entertain Juniors.	February 23	Birth of spelling class.
November 26	Midsemester exams.	March 23	Students attend District meeting at Covina
December 13	Moonlight ride to country.	March 27	Home Talent number of lecture course.
December 15	Students have Faculty meeting.	March 30	Spelling class at point of death.
December 17	Christmas vacation begins.	March 31	Spelling class improving.
January 3	Opening of special Bible term.	April 1	Serious trouble with the gong.
January 20	All temperance essays in.	April 10	Girls' reception to Boys.



Faculty Reception

The reception given by the faculty in honor of the students was one of the bright spots in our College career. It was given on Monday evening of the second week of school, September 19, 1910.

In this reception, teacher and student both new and old were brought together upon the common plain of social equality. New acquaintances were made and old ones renewed. Words of welcome were given by President England.

Prof. Detter's little green ball furnished entertainment during the greater part of the evening. It was at this reception that we first heard our expression teacher, Miss Brubaker, give a reading and we decided to like her at once.

Prof. J. P. Dickey responded "most graciously" with a most splendid talk "From East to West." The College quartet gave a song and then Prof. Dredge told us how "Josiah went to College," after which a number of extemporaneous talks were given, followed by light refreshments.

Everybody expressed themselves as being well pleased with their first week's experience at Lordsburg College.

Junior-Freshman Reception

The Junior class entertained the Freshmen in the College Auditorium on Monday evening, September 26, 1910. The auditorium was decorated in the Junior colors. Most of the evening was spent in playing games. Perhaps the most interesting of the games was the "rainy day race," in which several took part. Alberta Neher, who won in the race, was given a small pair of rubber boots. Ray Bunch, the most unfortunate of the number, received a bottle of catsup (catch-up).

Partners for supper were chosen in quite an interesting manner. The boys were sold at auction, the girls not knowing whom they were buying. Many of the girls bid quite high. Edna Neher paid an enormous price for her partner; to her surprise she found him to be a dummy. He proved to be very obedient to Miss Neher.

Refreshments consisting of ice cream, nabisco, bananas and ice tea were then served. All returned home thanking the Juniors for the entertainment.

Freshman-Junior Reception

On Monday evening, November 14th, the Freshmen entertained the Juniors in the College Auditorium. The guests met in the parlor and when all had assembled were led into the Auditorium which was very beautifully decorated. The decorations were black and gold, the Freshmen colors.

Many different games and contests were indulged in, some being the "feather game" and "a penny for your thoughts." Prizes for the different contests were given. The prizes were a large doll, a small rubber doll, a box of stationery, and a powder puff. Various kinds of leaves were passed and after they were matched the happy couples marched into the dining room. The color scheme of the dining room was old rose and green, the Junior colors. Hot tamales and cocoa were served. This was probably the most pleasant event of the whole evening.

After all had done justice to the hot tamales and cocoa, the Juniors sang a class song in honor of the Freshmen. The guests then departed thanking the Freshmen for their kindness. The Freshmen are excellent entertainers, showing good taste and skill.

To The Faculty

Here's to the faculty, the wisest in school,
They're very congenial, but not as a rule,
The president taught them the parts of a verb;
Flunko, flunkere, flunkui, flunkum.
But "flunkum" only, all twelve of them heard,
And obedient teachers they strove to become.

They hold a session about once a week,
Except in necessity, and then two or three;
They discuss great subjects from Spelling to Greek;
And talk about things they think ought to be.
A sage looking quorum it seems to me,
For only six married,—the rest ought to be.

Each morning in chapel they sit in a row,
And look at the students—full of joy, and glee,
Dare to "crack" a smile? Not one. Oh, no!
Except Prof. McClanahan, Miss Young and Miss Buckey;
They sit and make eyes—and smile and grin.
Buckey laughs sometimes,—then Dredge "chips in,"
They look quite pleasant in their pictures, I see,
We'll leave that impression and let the rest be.

R. M. E.



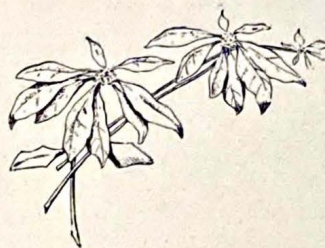
EDITORIALS

It is with much pleasure that the Juniors, the class of '12, publish this annual. It is a result of much toil, thinking and planning, not to speak of the numerous class meetings and sometimes sacrificed lessons. Perhaps our paper is not all it should be, but we hope the criticism will be somewhat sparing for this is our first attempt at literary work. May our demerits enliven the classes coming after us to try to do better until the annual grows and becomes one of the best on our coast.



The editor wishes to express her appreciation to all those who have had a part in making our paper a success. First, we would thank our friends for their subscriptions and the business men for placing their advertisements in the annual. But for this we would not have published our paper at all. Be assured that not only the Juniors but others will patronize you.

Perhaps our business manager has put more time and thought to the arrangement of our paper than anyone else. He has also played the part of cartoonist. His work is worthy of praise. The circulating and business manager should also be commended. Each member of the staff has nobly done his or her part willingly. To these and others whom we have not mentioned we heartily say, "We thank you."



Poinsettia Staff

Editor in Chief, Edna Neher

Business Manager, Perry Blickenstaff

Advertising Manager, Luke Minnich

Circulating Manager, Leon England

ASSOCIATE EDITORS

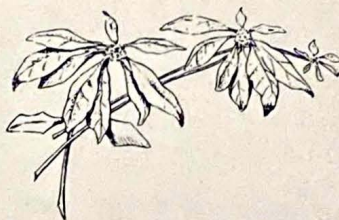
Literary Editor, Elisabeth Weiler

Society Editor, Minnie Root

Music and Expression Editor, Hazel Lewis

Athletics Editor, Leon England

Class Poet, Ray Ebersole





“Edna, what’s your favorite expression?”

Edna—“I don’t know. I guess it’s ‘I don’t Know.’”

Bertie—“What’s mine?”

Edna—“I don’t know.”

Teacher in English—“The Cavalier poets usually wrote about light trivial things such as blossoms, the color of a maiden’s lips, or the paleness of a lover. I don’t see why they should think lovers pale, do you Mr. Funderburgh?”

Mr. F. (blushing and stammering)—“Why—a—er, really, I can’t—er just say.”

In spelling class, Pres. England pronounced the word “mania.” Fern not understanding it, innocently inquired, “How do you spell it?”

Miss Vale in naming over the works of Harriet Beecher Stowe—“I don’t like ‘A Minister’s Wooing.’”

Teacher (to class in general)—“What is the subtlest law of nature?” No response.

Then Luke spoke up in a loud voice, making a bold effort, “Love.”

Prof. Detter in Algebra—“What is a graph?”

Leon (knowingly)—“It is a very long legged beast with a rubber neck, it usually bears the marks of small-pox. They grow in Africa.”

Perry B.—“You must have lifted a load off of your mind yesterday, Ray.

“How’s that?”

“Had your hair cut.”

Prof. (Teacher of the Solid Geometry Class which was just starting on a new set of original exercises)—“Please keep the odd ones in the note book.

Leon—“They all seem odd to me.”

Prof.—“Well, do as I said.”

Miss Buckey (in Virgil)—“Well that’s my idea. I don’t know where I got it, but I must have heard it somewhere for I don’t know anything but what I’ve heard.”

Lottie (working with a compass)—“I can’t get this thing through my head.”

WHO?

Prof. Letter (as a big fat hen came wobbling along)—
“That’s a pretty fat hen, isn’t it?”

Seven-year-old Fidelia—“Yes, it looks just like one
of the boys you have over at College.”

Pres. England (seeing his wife, his two daughters and
Isaac)—“Why, here’s all the family.”

She—“Oh, now really, you mustn’t again.”

He—“But don’t you know the Bible says, if a man
smite you on the right cheek, turn to him also the left and
I was only smiting with my lips.”

Miss Vale (in English made this remark)—“If she’s
dead, I don’t know it, and if she’s not dead, she’s alive
yet.”

Miss Young (in Geometry, to Paul Dresher)—“It is
very necessary that you be exact in proportion. That’s
why I’m so particular. That’s why I have to hold you
tight.”

Leon—“I am thinking about something all the time.”

Luke—“What is it?”

Leon (absent-mindedly)—“Oh, nothing.”

Ray E. (looking at a picture of George the Fifth be-
ing driven to Parliament by twelve horses and a page was
walking beside each horse)—“They are riding and walk-
ing both at once.”

The man who attends strictly to his own business has
a steady job.

The Doctor’s Son’s Father’s Automobile

There are always some things which cannot be defi-
nitely found out—among them, just what kind farmer it
was that had to lend his team to pull out a certain auto-
mobile from an orange grove. But that is beginning at the
wrong end.

Well, once upon a time, not very long ago, a doctor’s
son and a certain other party went riding in the “doctor’s
son’s father’s automobile.” Now I’m not sure of the names
of these people, so to avoid telling tales I’ll not say, but I
rather think the other party was a girl. Anyhow the
other party, like girls sometimes do, tried to drive the
doctor’s son’s father’s automobile.”

Maybe it was because of a rut in the road, I don’t
know, that the thing wouldn’t do what the other party
wanted it to do and made straight for an orange tree by
the road. There must have been a ditch between the road
and the tree or at least something too hard to get back
over, for though the doctor’s son and the other party
worked hard to get the doctor’s son’s father’s automobile
back it would not go, so the doctor’s son went to the
nearest house for help.

Now, that’s as much as I know for certain. You see
as I said before it’s hard to find out everything, especially
who it was that helped. But they must have gotten home
alright for I’ve seen the doctor’s son, the other party and
the “doctor’s son’s father’s automobile” since. Haven’t
you?

If you want to know more about it I rather think
Page Hubble or Cassie Klinzman can tell you.

Junior Class Organization

President, Edna Neher
Treasurer, Luke Minnich

Secretary, Eva Nininger
Class Poet, Ray Ebersole

Class Flower, Cream Rose
Class Colors, Old Rose and Nile Green
Class Motto, "Dig"
Class Emblem, "Spade"

CLASS YELL

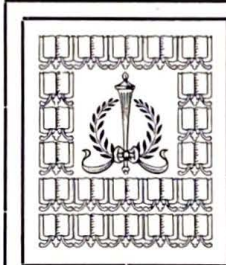
Rick-a Chick-a, Rick-a Chick-a, Rick-a Chick-a, Rah!
Chick-a Rick-a, Chick-a Rick-a, Yah! Yah! Yah!
Yip, Yip, Yo, Yo, Here we go, Now!

Proof:

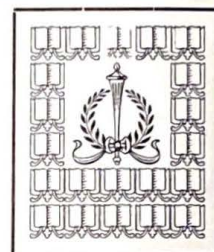
Angle riff equals angle roff,
Angle roff equals angle ruff,
Riff - Roff - Ruff.

It's just as plain as plain can be,
That's proof for E. X. 3.
Juniors! Juniors! Q. E. D.





Lordsburg College



Lordsburg College is located in the San Gabriel Valley of Southern California, in a healthful, pleasant town, where the young may prepare themselves for life's work under the most favorable environment. 🍀 🌿

In the town of Lordsburg there are two railroads, four churches, and no saloons. A very large percentage of the population are church-going people. 🍀 🌿 🍀

Courses are offered under competent instructors in the following lines of work:

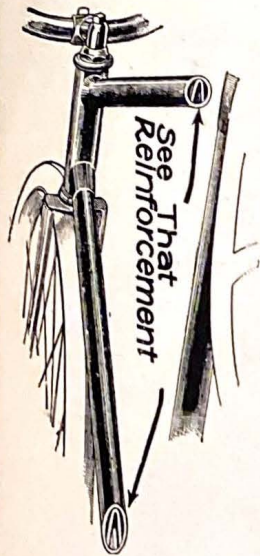
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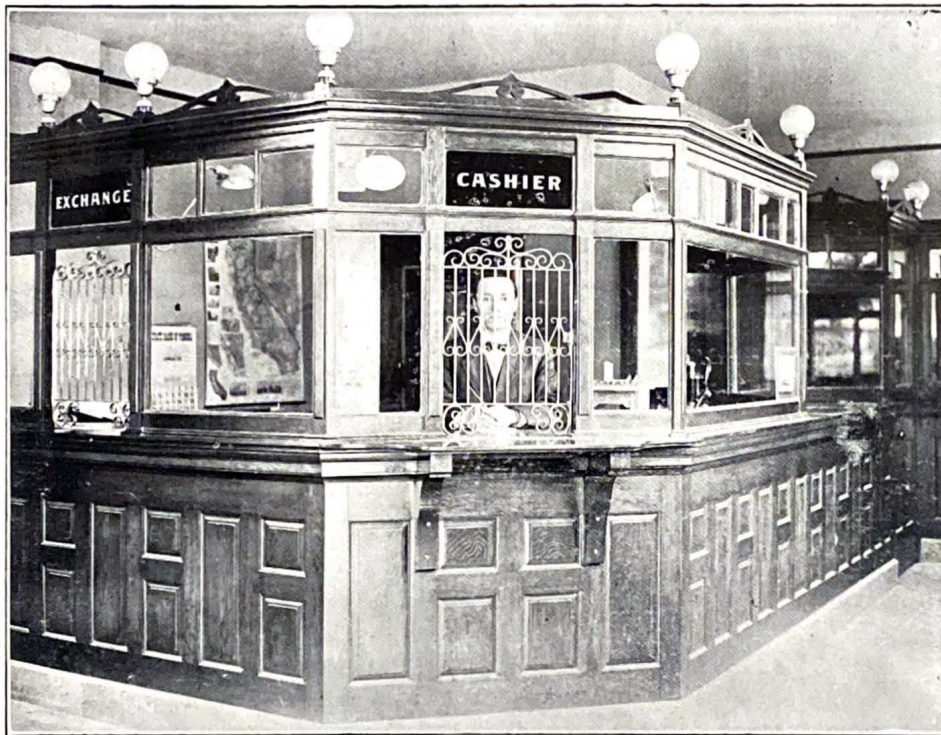
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February 1, "	-----	21,476.69
June 1, "	-----	34,456.03
September 1, "	-----	40,676.15
November 1, "	-----	67,673.68
January 1, 1911	-----	83,167.30
March 7, "	-----	110,190.96

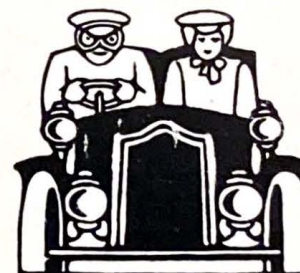
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DESIGNERS AND ENGRAVERS

337 S. Los Angeles St.

LOS ANGELES



The People's Store and The College

(ADVERTISEMENT BY BOB WILLIAMS)

✦ A certain very wise man has said, "Produce great people, the rest follow." This then should be the purpose of every modern school, to produce great people. One great and loving soul in each community would actually redeem the world. Greatness is only a loving thing well done, and a man is great only as his work blesses the race.

✦ The colleges of today are learning that impart an atmosphere which creates a desire for knowledge is the thing to be looked after. Education, after all, can only be acquired when mental endeavor is a joy. True education consists in knowing not only how to use our heads, but our hearts and our hands as well. Only as a school recognizes these things can she progress and grow. Lordsburg College stands for the education that makes real men and women. She is as is also our little city. Business is increasing rapidly. The People's Store is looking after that. This store is to Lordsburg commercially, what the college is educationally.

✦ About the next thing in value to education is modern business. Our business is the distribution of things that are necessary to human life. It is human service, and therefore a divine calling.

✦ Business means betterment and no business can now succeed that does not add to human happiness

✦ The People's Store has always been a staunch friend of our school. The college furnishes education. We furnish everything else. Whether it be something for the student to eat or wear, we will cheerfully furnish it, at the right price too. We now carry the most complete line of merchandise ever in Lordsburg. Let us know your wishes and if we don't have what you want we will gladly get it for you. To serve you faithfully is our pleasure.

The People's Store, W. F. England & Co.

PRIVILEGES TO COLLEGE FOLKS