

Columbia is Justly Proud of the Unexcelled Music and Art Department of Stephens Accredited Junior College

PIANO

BASIL GAUNTLETT

Director of Music
National Conservatory, Paris,
France.

NELLE C. HUDSON

Missouri Conservatory of Music,
St. Louis; student of Alfred
Ernst, St. Louis, and Arthur
Foote, Boston.

ALICE DIXON

Virgil Clavier School, New
York City; student in Leipzig.

MYRTLE LE COMPTE

Graduate of Stephens College
Conservatory; graduate student
of T. Carl Whitmer.

FRANCES H. BEWICK

University of Wisconsin School
of Music, Northwestern Con-
servatory, Minneapolis, and post-
graduate Stephens College Con-
servatory.

VIOLIN

Mary Hibbard

New England Conservatory of Music,
Boston; graduate and former instructor of
Ithaca, (N. Y.) Conservatory of Music.

VOICE

Frances E. Oldfield

Graduate Oberlin Conservatory; student James Sau-
vage, New York; George Henschel, London; Jean
de Reske, Paris; former instructor at Oberlin Con-
servatory, five years head of vocal department De
Pauw University.

ORGAN

MR. GAUNTLETT

HARMONY

MR. GAUNTLETT
MISS HUDSON

Mrs. R. E. Lucas

Graduate Wisconsin University School of Music.

THEORY OF MUSIC

MISS LE COMPTE
MISS HIBBARD

DEPARTMENTS OF ART AND EXPRESSION

Drawing, Water Color and Portrait

GERTRUDE HEINRICI Student of Hans Fechner,
George Ludwig, Meyn of the Royal Academy, Ber-
lin; student of Hans Looschen, Konigsberg.

Expression

Julia E. E. Krantz

Graduate Emerson College of Oratory,
Boston, Mass.

Designing, China Painting and Art Crafts

Madeline Flint

Graduate of the St. Louis School of Fine
Arts.

Physical Culture

Jessie Kite.

State Normal School, Springfield, Mis-
souri; Columbia University.

Christian Service

Cornelia A. Montgomery, A. B., A. M.

University of Cincinnati, University of
Chicago.

Home Economics

Althea Holt, A. B., B. S.

University of Missouri and Columbia
University.

Classes Specially Arranged for University Students.

PRESIDENT

James M. Wood, A. B., B. S.,
University of Missouri, A. M.,
Columbia University.

STEPHENS COLLEGE AND CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

Director of Music
Basil D. Gauntlett, Graduate
of National Conservatory,
Paris, France.

SOME MORE "GENE FIELD TALES"

Proposal to Erect Monument Brings Out a Few More
Anecdotes About Former Missouri University
Student.

Around Columbia, the name of "Gene" Field means another story. Few other University of Missouri students have so many anecdotes connected to their memories. The following is from the Kansas City Star.

A movement has been started to erect a monument over the grave of Eugene Field in a Chicago cemetery, and the originator of the plan is Will J. Davis, for many years a theater manager and an intimate friend of Field's. Field made Davis' taste in the matter of waistcoats the subject of a long poem. Here's part of it: Now William is not handsome—he's told he's just like me. And in one respect I think he is, for he's as good as good can be! Yet, while I find my chances with the girls are precious slim, The women folks go wild, gallivanting after him. And after serious study of the problem I have guessed That the secret of this frenzy is the Will J. Davis vest.

I've stood in Colorado and looked on peaks of snow While prisoned torrents made their moan two thousand feet below; The Simpson Pass and prodigies Vesuvian have I done, And gazed in rockbound Norway upon the midnight sun— Yet at no time such wonderment, such transports filled my breast— As when I fixed my orbs upon a Will J. Davis vest.

But better yet, dear William, than this garb of which I slung Is a gift which God has given you, and that's a priceless thing. What stuff we mortals spin and weave, though pleasing to the eye, Both presently corrupt, to be forgotten by and by. One thing and one alone survives old time's remorseless test— The valor of a heart like that which beats beneath that vest!

"Gene Field, though born in St. Louis, was brought up in New England. In a contribution to the Ladies Home Journal he once gave a more or less fanciful picture of those days:

At noon Mrs. Deacon Ranney and other old ladies used to come from church with grandma to eat luncheon

and discuss the sermon and suggest deeds of piety for the ensuing week. I remember Mrs. Deacon Ranney and her frigid companions very distinctly. They never smiled, and they wore austere bombazines that rustled and squeaked dolorously. Mrs. Deacon Ranney seldom noticed me further than to regard me with a look which seemed to stigmatize me as an ineffectual vessel of wrath that was not to be approved of, and I never liked Mrs. Deacon Ranney after I heard her reprimanding grandma one day that Solomon had truly said, "Spare the rod and spoil the child." I still think ill of Mrs. Deacon Ranney for having sought to corrupt dear old grandma's gentle nature with any such incendiary suggestions.

Field was always very fond of animals, no less as a grown man than as a boy. He wrote in the Chicago Record January 9, 1892:

For a number of years the slight sporadic column of "Sharps and Flats" has been a little fox terrier given to the writer hereof by his friend, Mr. Will J. Davis. We named our little companion Jessie and our attachment to her was wholly reciprocated. Jessie contributed to and participated in our work in this wise: She would sit and admirably watch the writer at his work, wagging her abridged tail cordially whenever he bestowed a casual glance upon her. We have tried our poems upon Jessie, and she always liked them; leastwise she always wagged her tail approvingly and smiled her flatteries as only a very intelligent little dog can. Well, last Tuesday night Jessie disappeared—vanished as mysteriously as if the earth had opened up and swallowed her. She had been playing with a discreet dog friend in Fullerton Avenue and that was the last seen of her! Where can she have gone? It is very lonely one without Jessie. Moreover, there are poems to be read for her approval before they can be printed; the great cause of literature waits upon Jessie. She must be found and restored to her proper sphere.

Three colleges contributed to Field's education—Williams College in Massachusetts, Knox College at Galesburg, Ill., and the University of Missouri. He didn't stay long enough to get a diploma from any of them. At 21 he went to St. Louis, where he made his home with Melvin L. Gray, the executor of his

father's will. The elder Field had hoped his son might become a lawyer; Eugene himself had yearnings for the stage. He went to Edwin Forrest, the tragedian, for advice and a job. Forrest turned to him, all majestic gloom.

"Boy," he rumbled, "return to your friends and bid them apprentice you to a woodsawyer rather than waste your life on a precarious profession whose successes are few and whose rewards are bumpy and of inconsiderable value. Go! study and learn of Coriolanus."

In spite of the warning, Field started a small barnstorming company. He wrote the plays, and, with his friend Marvin Eddy, played all the principal parts. A Mme. Saunders was the orchestra, while her husband painted the poster. The company played a few Missouri towns, among them Carrollton and Richmond; then it succumbed.

Field's father had died two years before "Gene" left college. As soon as the young man was able to obtain money from the sale of some land he started for Europe with Edgar V. Comstock, a college chum. The prodigal son had nothing on Comstock and Field, and when Mr. Gray finally cabled that Eugene's money, \$8,000, was exhausted, the young men had to sell an expensive collection of travel mementoes to get home. Field returned to St. Louis with a French poodle, bought in New York and christened "McSweeney."

Before leaving for Europe, the poet had become engaged to Miss Julia Comstock of St. Joseph, Mo., the 14-year-old sister of his chum. He had agreed to wait until she was 18 before marrying her, but four years seemed like forty to the impatient Eugene, and shortly after his return from Europe he married Miss Comstock. She was then 16. They went East for their wedding trip, and Field took for their wedding gift his unsophisticated bride the wonders of New York. He almost caused a waiter in Delmonico's to have heart failure when he blandly ordered "boiled pig's feet a la St. Joe."

Having taken unto himself a wife, Field was now reduced to the painful necessity of earning a living, and he went to work on a St. Louis newspaper. He was sent out to report the campaign of Carl Schurz, who was stamping the state as a candidate for re-election to the United States Senate. One night a Ger-

man band came to Schurz's hotel to serenade him. The senator was changing his clothes, and Field stepped out on the veranda, waved his hand for silence and began to address the crowd in broken English. The real Schurz had trouble in saving Field from the wrath of the German audience when they found out they had been trifled with. They resented Field's broken English more than they did his garbled doctrines.

In 1880 Field became the managing editor of the old Kansas City Times. There are a score of stories about his sojourn here; none perhaps better than the story of George Gaston. Gaston was a courteous old Frenchman who ran a saloon and cafe, which was a rendezvous for writers and theatrical folk. Field was continually in his debt and was continually winning Gaston's gratitude by some kindly bit printed in the Times. One Christmas Field's bar bill had reached a total of \$135.50. Gaston, touched by a "piece in the paper," receipted it in full and handed it to the editor.

"How's this, George?" asked Field. "Oh, that's all right," said the Frenchman.

"Do I understand, I inquired Field with gravity, "that I have paid this bill?"

"That's what," replied George. "Well, sir," said Field, "is it not customary in Missouri when one gentleman pays another gentleman in full to set up the wine?"

And everybody had one on the house.

From Kansas City Field went to Denver, then to Chicago. It was while in Denver that he wrote a speech of introduction for a negro deacon who was to introduce Wolfe Londoner, a friend of Field's, to an audience. Here's the send-off Londoner received:

I now take great pleasure in introducing to you our friend and brother, the Honorable Mr. Wolfe Londoner, who has always been our true friend and brother, who always advises us to do the right thing and stands ready at all times to help us in the good fight. Although he has a white skin, his heart is as black as any of ours.

For more than twenty years Field was the author of a column entitled "Sharps and Flats" which appeared in the old Chicago Record, verse,

(Continued on page four.)

DOES YOUR WATCH, CLOCK OR JEWELRY NEED REPAIRING?



If you bring your repair work to us it will be returned promptly in perfect condition. All work guaranteed.

HENNINGER'S
813 BROADWAY.

PUBLIC STENOGRAPHER

PHONE 578 WHITE
Room 314 Exchange Bank Bld.

You can phone your subscription to the Missourian by calling 55.

BOOKS

The Missouri Store

Just off the Campus on Ninth

Kelley L. Alexander School of Singing

This school provides a thorough and comprehensive training for singers who contemplate teaching or concert careers.

Mr. Alexander has studied with some of the greatest teachers in America—F. W. Wodell of Boston, Herman Devries of Chicago, and Oscar Saenger of New York. Past 3 years head of Vocal Department at Christian College.

Those desiring to enter may do so at any time.

Studio Thilo Building

Phone 732X

Broadway and Hitt Street