GEORGE WASHINGTON (P 150)
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The Parable of the

Three Asses

AND HOW IT CAME TO PASS THAT THEY WROTE THESE CHRONICLES

IT came to pass in the second term of the first year of the rule of Denny, that the people found in their midst a grievous burden, which must be borne by some of their number. Therefore they gathered themselves together in an inner court of the temple to take counsel, and there was much murmuring of the Freshmen, but the prophets of the law spat tobacco juice vehemently upon the floor. Then the leaders of the people spoke unto certain of their number who were Scribes of much repute, saying: "Take ye up this burden for the sake of the love which is in you for the temple and its people." And the Freshmen answered in the vulgar tongue of their kind, calling to each one, "Yea, of a truth it is up to thee!" But the Scribes answered not the call of their people, but walked far into the back corner of the temple and sat down.

Then did the People wag their heads sorrowfully, saying among themselves: "Surely there is nothing doing!"

Now there were among the people three Asses who had been ordained to labor with much sweat and midnight oil in order that they might come into their own. And the People seeing how meekly they labored, said among themselves, "Let us make them bear this burden also." Then one of the Asses arose and began to make excuses, saying, "Nay, the stunts which those evil spirits, the faculty, have set for us are already more than we can do." But the People laughed mockingly, saying, "They only seek time that they may worship their calico." So they heeded not these words but put the burden upon their weary backs. And the Freshmen stamped loudly, pondering in their hearts of the time when they should also be Asses. But the Asses painfully went their way, weighted down with honor and parallel tickets, and the calico knew them no more forever, but the CALYX became unto them as a bed-bug which sticketh closer than a brother. Then were their billiard cues changed into fountain-pens and their distinguished marks into deficients.

MORAL.

If the Asses have stumbled under their burden, let not the people revile them.
AS A GREETING to our new President, with our sincere appreciation of his faithful efforts for the welfare of Washington and Lee in the past, and our hopes for his full success in the discharge of the duties of the high office to which he has been raised—

To
George Hutcheson Denny, Ph. D.,
This Book is Dedicated.
GEORGE HUTCHESON DENNY
PRESIDENT
CALENDAR

SESSION 1901-1902 BEGAN 9 A. M., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 12.

Examinations of First Term began Wednesday, December 11.
Christmas Holidays began Tuesday, December 24.

1902.

Second Term began 9 a. m., Wednesday, January 1.
Anniversary of the Graham-Lee Society, 8 p. m., Monday, January 20.
Washington Memorial Day, suspension, Saturday, February 22.
Anniversary of the Washington Literary Society, 8 p. m., Saturday, February 22.
Examinations of Second Term began Thursday, March 20.
Suspension, Tuesday, April 1.
Third Term began 9 a. m., Wednesday, April 2.
Liberty Hall Day, Thursday, May 1.
Examinations of Third Term began Tuesday, June 3.
CORPORATION

LEGAL TITLE: "The Washington and Lee University"

REV. GIVENS BROWN STRICKLER, RECTOR, 1899

TRUSTEES

WILLIAM ANDERSON GLASGOW, 1865
WILLIAM ALEXANDER ANDERSON, 1885
ALEXANDER TEDFORD BARCLAY, 1885
REV. EDWARD CLIFFORD GORDON, D. D., 1888
WILLIAM CARUTHERS PRESTON, 1893
REV. GIVENS BROWN STRICKLER, D. D., 1894
CLEMENT DANIEL FISHBURN, 1896
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JUDGE WILLIAM PAXTON HOUSTON, 1898
JOHN ALFRED PRESTON, 1898
LUCIAN HOWARD COCKE, 1898
WILLIAM INGLES, 1899
REV. AUGUSTUS HOUSTON HAMILTON, 1899
ALBERT WINSTON GAINES, 1901
GEORGE WALTER ST. CLAIR, 1901
JOHN SINCLAIR MUNCE, 1901

JOHN LYLE CAMPBELL, SECRETARY AND TREASURER, 1877
OFFICERS OF ADMINISTRATION AND INSTRUCTION.

[WITH DATES OF APPOINTMENT.]

1. Charles Langley Crow, M.A., Ph.D., 1899
2. David Carlisle Humphreys, C.E., 1889
3. Henry Donald Campbell, M.A., Ph.D., 1887
4. Addison Hogue, 1893
5. James Lewis House, Ph.D., M.D., 1894
6. Alexander Lockhart Nelson, M.A., 1884
7. Walter Le Conte Stevens, Ph.D., 1898
8. William Reynolds Vance, M.A., Ph.D., B.L., 1899
9. George Hutchinson Dengy, M.A., Ph.D., 1901
10. George Washington Custis Lee, LL.D., 1897
11. *Henry St. George Tucker, M.A., B.L., LL.D., 1897
12. William Spenser Carroll, M.A., Ph.D., 1895
13. Robert Franklin Hoxie, Ph.D., 1902
15. †Henry Parker Willis, Ph.D., 1898
16. Henry Alex. White, M.A., Ph.D., D.D., 1894

* Resignation tendered, to take effect July 1, 1902. Successor to be elected in June, 1902.
† On leave of absence until September, 1902.
GEORGE HUTCHESON DENNY was born in Hanover County, Virginia, December 3, 1870. His father was Rev. Geo. H. Denny, a Presbyterian minister. He received his high school education in private schools in his native county. In 1887 he entered Hampden-Sidney College and distinguished himself during his entire course, receiving his A. B. in 1891. He was appointed fellow in Latin, Greek and Mathematics for the session of 1891-1892. In June, 1892, he obtained his M. A. degree. He was offered and accepted the position of assistant master at Pantops Academy, which he occupied from 1892 to 1896. During this time he devoted himself assiduously to graduate work in Latin and Greek at the University of Virginia, and in 1897 he received his Doctor's degree. He was immediately tendered the chair of Latin and German at his alma-mater, Hampden-Sidney, which he filled till 1899. On the resignation of Prof. Fay he was called to the chair of Latin at Washington and Lee. He made such a record for himself while here that on Prof. Tucker's resignation in June, 1901, as Acting President, Dr. Denny was chosen to succeed him. His ceaseless energy and untiring strength did much to increase our attendance this year. In every way he devoted himself entirely to the upbuilding of the University. When the Constitutional Convention, during the past summer, was considering a reduction of the interest paid on the old canal bonds, which gift from Washington formed our first substantial endowment, Dr. Denny was on hand and effectually opposed it. When the Trustees met on last October to elect a President the natural choice was Prof. Denny. Their wisdom in such a selection has been amply verified. Through his efforts a large part of the Wilson Memorial Fund was raised. At his inauguration in June there will be a large congregation of scholars from all over our country. We predict for him a widespread success and an ever-increasing upbuilding and expansion of our Alma-Mater.
ALEXANDER LOCKHART NELSON

ALEXANDER LOCKHART NELSON, M. A. (University of Virginia), 1853, Cincinnati Professor of Mathematics, entered Washington College in 1846, and graduated at head of his class in 1849. During session of '48-'49 he was Assistant Professor of Mathematics. Entered University of Virginia in fall of 1850, and received his Master's degree in 1853. In 1853-'4 was Assistant Professor of Mathematics, after the death of Prof. Courtenay, the celebrated Mathematician, in September, 1853. In spring of 1854 accepted chair of Mathematics in Washington College, which position he has now held for forty-eight years. In 1893 he contributed his lectures on "Surfaces of the Second Order" as the closing chapter in the work on Analytical Geometry, by Col. Nichols, of the V. M. I.

JAMES ADDISON QUARLES

JAMES ADDISON QUARLES, D. D. (Westminster Col.), LL. D. (Central Univ.), 1886, Professor of Philosophy. Studied at Westminster College in Missouri, his native State. Here he received the Bachelor's and Master's degrees. He then took courses at the University of Virginia and Princeton Theological Seminary, from which he graduated in the class of 1860. He was pastor in several Missouri churches and later was made President of the Elizabeth Aull Female Seminary. In 1886 was elected Professor of Moral Philosophy in Washington and Lee University, a position he still holds. In 1886 he published a "Life of F. T. Kemper." He contributes very extensively to the weekly papers and magazines on religious, economic, educational and philosophic questions.
HENRY DONALD CAMPBELL

HENRY DONALD CAMPBELL, M. A., Ph. D. (Washington and Lee), 1887; Robinson Professor of Geology and Biology. Educated at Washington and Lee, from which he received his Master's degree in 1882 and his Doctor's in 1885. In 1882 was Cincinnati Orator and won the Santini Medal. During session of 1884-85 he held the Howard Houston Fellowship. In 1882 he was appointed Instructor in Chemistry and Geology, and in 1884 Assistant Professor of the same branches. The years of 1885-87 were spent in study in Germany at Berlin and Heidelberg. On his return to this country he was elected to the chair of Geology and Biology in Washington and Lee, which he still holds. He is a member of the American Society for the Advancement of Science, and has contributed largely to scientific journals on the geology of Virginia.

DAVID CARLISLE HUMPHREYS

DAVID CARLISLE HUMPHREYS, C. E. (Washington and Lee), 1889, Scott Professor of Civil Engineering. Entered Washington and Lee in 1875, prior to which time he had been engaged on the construction of the Valley Branch of the B. & O. R. R. While at college he won Taylor and Applied Mathematics Scholarships and Robinson Medal of Mathematics and Science. In 1877-78 was Instructor in Mathematics, graduating in 1878 with degree of C. E. During session of 1878-79 he taught at the McDonogh School, then went to Missouri and was engaged in the survey of the Missouri and Mississippi rivers, in connection with the U. S. Army Corps. In 1885 was elected Adjunct Professor of Applied Mathematics at Washington and Lee, and in 1889 was made full Professor. He is a member of several engineering societies.

HENRY ALEXANDER WHITE

HENRY ALEXANDER WHITE, M. A., Ph. D. (Washington and Lee), D. D. (Central Univ.), 1889, Professor of History. Was a student at Washington and Lee from 1881-1887, receiving his Master's degree in 1885 and Doctor's in 1887. Among the many prizes and honors he won may be mentioned the Orator's Medal, the Santini Medal, and the Howard Houston Fellowship, which he held in 1885-87. He then studied at Union and Princeton Theological Seminaries, graduating from the latter in 1889. He was ordained as a minister and received flattering calls from several churches, but declined all to accept the chair of History in Washington and Lee. In 1891 he declined a call to the Presidency of Central University. Besides being an extensive contributor to religious and historical journals, he has written several well-known books, among them being "The Origin of the Pentateuch," and the "Life of Robert E. Lee" in the Heroes of the Nation Series.
ADDISON HOGUE

ADDISON HOGUE, 1803, Corcoran Professor of Greek. Graduated from Hampden-Sidney College in 1869 with the Baccalaureate degree. Studied at the University of Virginia under Gildersleeve, 1869-1872. In June, '72, was elected Professor of Greek and French in Hampden-Sidney, a position he held till 1886, when he accepted the chair of Greek in the University of Mississippi. The sessions of '83-84 and '84-85 he spent in Europe on leave of absence. In 1893 was chosen Professor of Greek in Washington and Lee, a position he still holds. In 1889 he published "The Irregular Verbs of Attic Prose."

JAMES LEWIS HOWE

JAMES LEWIS HOWE, Ph. D. (Göttingen), M. D., 1894, Bayly Professor of Chemistry. Received his undergraduate education at Amherst, from which he received his B. A. in 1880. He entered the University of Göttingen in August, 1880, and received the degree of Ph. D. in chemistry and mineralogy, magna cum laude, in March, 1882. In 1882-83 he taught in Cleveland, Ohio; then was Professor of Chemistry and Geology in Central University (Kentucky) from 1883 to '87. From 1886 to 1894 he was Scientist and Lecturer to the Polytechnic Society of Kentucky at Louisville; and Dean of and Professor in the Medical and the Dental Departments of Central University, both of which he helped to establish. Since 1894 he has been Professor of Chemistry at Washington and Lee. He is a member of several scientific societies, among them being the American Association for the Advancement of Science, and was a member of the committee of this association on the "Spelling and Pronunciation of Chemical Terms," the standard authority at present. He is one of the leading exponents of the Periodic Law, and in connection with President Venable, of the University of North Carolina, has published "Inorganic Chemistry According to the Periodic Law." He has done considerable original research, especially on the ruthenium compounds.

WILLIAM SPENSER CURRELL

WILLIAM SPENSER CURRELL, M. A., Ph. D. (Washington and Lee), 1895, Professor of English. Received his collegiate education at Washington and Lee, entering in 1875 and receiving his A. B. in 1878 and M. A. in 1879. Was awarded several scholarships and was the first holder of the Howard Houston Fellowship, receiving his Doctor's degree in 1882. Was elected Professor of English in Hampden-Sidney College, which he resigned in 1886 to accept a similar chair in Davidson College, North Carolina. In 1895 he was chosen pro-
fessor of English and Modern Languages at Washington and Lee. In 1899 the department of Modern Languages was detached and he became Professor of English. Is well known throughout the South for his lectures. Is now engaged in editing several of Shakespeare’s plays for a well-known publishing house.

HENRY ST. GEORGE TUCKER

HENRY ST. GEORGE TUCKER, M. A., B. L., LL. D. (University of Mississippi), 1897, Dean, and Professor of Equity and Corporation Law and of Constitutional and International Law. Educated at Washington and Lee, where he received his M. A. in 1875 and B. L. in 1876. Practiced law in Staunton, Va., till 1888, when he was elected a member of Congress from the Tenth District. He obtained the passage of a bill reimbursing Washington and Lee for the damage done by General Hunter’s troops in 1864. In 1897 he was elected Professor of Law at Washington and Lee to succeed his father, and in 1899 became Dean of the Law Faculty. On President Wilson’s death in October, 1900, he was chosen Acting President, but refused a re-election as such in June, 1901. He edited Tucker on the Constitution of the United States. He has resigned his Professorship, to take effect July 1, 1902, and will engage in arousing interest in education in the South.

HENRY PARKER WILLIS

HENRY PARKER WILLIS, Ph. D. (Chicago), 1898, Professor of Economics and Political Science. Studied at Western Reserve University, Ohio, and University of Chicago, where he received his A. B. in 1894. Appointed graduate scholar and later traveling fellow in Economics, he was assistant to Prof. J. Lawrence Laughlin, and then studied in Paris, Berlin and Vienna, returning to the University of Chicago to receive his Doctor’s degree in 1897. During winter of ’97-98 assisted Prof. Laughlin in the preparation of the report of the Monetary Commission. While thus engaged he was appointed Professor of Economics and Political Science at Washington and Lee. During the past year he has, on leave of absence, been engaged in newspaper work, and will resume his chair next session.

WALTER LECONTE STEVENS

WALTER LECONTE STEVENS, Ph. D. (University of Georgia), 1898, McCormick Professor of Physics. Graduated from South Carolina College with Baccalaureate degree in 1868; taught for several years; entered University of
Virginia in 1876, studying Mathematics and Physics. For several articles on original research which were published in England he was given the degree of Ph. D. by the University of Georgia. From '77 to '90 taught in New York City and in the Packer Collegiate Institute, Brooklyn. He then studied in Germany for two years in the Universities of Berlin and Strassburg and the Zurich Polytechnicum. He was Professor of Physics in Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, Troy, New York, from 1892 till '98, when he accepted a similar position here. His specialties are physiological optics and sound, and he has contributed articles on these subjects to scientific journals and encyclopedias.

WILLIAM REYNOLDS VANCE

WILLIAM REYNOLDS VANCE, M. A., Ph. D., B. L. (Washington and Lee), 1899, Professor of Commercial Law. Entered Washington and Lee in 1890, and received his A. B. in 1892, M. A. in 1893, Ph. D. in 1895, B. L. in 1897. Among the many honors he won are the Young Scholarship in 1891, the Mapleson in 1892 and the Howard Houston Fellowship in 1893. While holding the latter he was instructor in English and German. In 1894 he won the Santini Medal, and in 1895 he was the editor-in-chief of the first CALYX ever published. In June, 1897, he was chosen Assistant Professor of Law, and in 1899 was made full Professor. He is now engaged in preparing a text-book on Insurance.

GEORGE HUTCHESON DENNY

GEORGE HUTCHESON DENNY, M. A., Ph. D. (University of Virginia), 1899, Professor of Latin. [See page 15.]

MARTIN PARKS BURKS

MARTIN PARKS BURKS, A. B., B. L. (University of Virginia), 1899, Professor of Common and Statute Law. Entered Washington and Lee in 1866, passing his time in pleasanter ways than with "little books" during his Freshman year. Received his A. B. in 1870, and B. L. at the University of Virginia in 1872. Has been so assiduous in his study of law that what he doesn't know has not been found out yet. In 1893 he published "The Property Rights of Married Women in Virginia," which is used as a text-book in all Virginia Law Schools. In 1895 he was elected reporter for the Supreme Court of Appeals. In 1899 he was elected Professor of Law at Washington and Lee.
CHARLES LANGLEY CROW

CHARLES LANGLEY CROW, M. A., Ph. D. (Göttingen), 1899. Entered Washington and Lee in 1884, from which he graduated in 1888 with the degree of M. A. In 1885 he won the Language Scholarship and in 1888 the Cincinnati Oratorship. Apart from his studious excellence, he indulged freely in athletics, which has guaranteed him a sound body. After a year’s teaching he went abroad and studied at the University of Göttingen, from which he obtained, after three years’ work, his Doctor’s degree. On returning to this country he resumed teaching, and in 1899, when the department of Modern Languages was separated from that of English, was elected to the new chair.

ROBERT FRANKLIN HOXIE

ROBERT FRANKLIN HOXIE, Ph. B. (Chicago), 1901. Entered Cornell University, N. Y., 1888, where he pursued his academic course until 1891. In 1892 he entered the University of Chicago, and in June, 1893, received his Bachelor’s degree. He was immediately appointed Fellow in Economics, and was reappointed in 1894. Poor health compelled him to resign in 1895. The winter of 1896-97 was spent in Germany. In 1897 he was appointed Professor of Economics in Cornell College, Iowa. From 1898 to 1901 he had charge of the department of Economics in Washington University, St. Louis, Mo. Last summer, when Prof. Willis was given leave of absence, he was chosen to take his place for this year. He is an extensive writer for economic publications, especially for the Journal of Political Economy.

INSTRUCTORS

ROBERT ERNEST HUTTON, 1898 . . . . . . . . . . . . Instructor in Electrical Engineering
WILLIAM WERTENBAKER M. D., 1900 . . Physical Director and Instructor in Biology
LIVINGSTON WADDELL SMITH, M. A., 1900 . . . . Instructor in Mathematics
MATTHEW PAGE ANDREWS, A. B., 1901 . . . . . Assistant in Latin and English
JOHN McCLURE, 1901 . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . Assistant in the Chemical Laboratory
THOMAS MONTGOMERY MORRISON, 1901 . . Assistant in the Physical Laboratory

OFFICERS

JOHN LYLE CAMPBELL, B. L., 1877 . . . . . . Secretary of the Faculty
MISS ANNIE ROBERTSON WHITE, 1895 . . . . . . Librarian
J. WOOD GLASS, 1901 . . . . . . . . . . . . . . Law Librarian
CHARLES FRITH SPENCER, 1901 . . . . . . Assistant Custodian of Reading Room
Tell me, oh, breath of the violets!
Whisper, oh, soul of the rose!
As you rest on the breast of my Margaret—
Fairest, as every one knows.

Fairest of all in the ball-room,
Fairest and proudest, I ween;
Worshipped afar by her lovers,
Hailed by her sisters as Queen.

Tell me, oh, breath of the violet!
Whisper, oh, rose, rich red!
Do you know that the light of the morning
Will find you all withered and dead?

Oh, violet, tender and modest,
Do you think and sadly sigh
For your mossy green bank by the brook,
Where you stole your blue from the sky?

Do you dream, oh, rose, of your garden,
Where the wind brought your color so red
From the blood of heroes fallen,
On distant battle-fields dead?

When my lady bows to her partner,
Your heads sink low on her breast;
Can you dream, oh, rose, of your birthplace?
Can the violet long for its nest?

The hours of death would be easy
Could I find a pillow so fair;
Could I feel the touch of her fingers
Softly caressing my hair.

H. R. K.
Senior Class of '02
LIVINGSTON WADDELL SMITH.

"LIV," "DOCTOR."

Born May 30, 1876, at Lexington, Va.; Phi Psi; entered Washington and Lee University, 1892; A.B., 1896; M.A., 1898; taught, 1896-98; Howard Houston Fellowship, 1900; winner in Tennis Doubles, 1896; President Athletic Association, 1901-02. Candidate for Ph. D.

MATTHEW PAGE ANDREWS.

"POLLY."

Born 1879, at Shepherdstown, Va.; Delta Tau Delta; entered Washington and Lee University, 1898, on scholarship from Woodberry Forest High School; Byerly Scholarship, 1899; Early English Text Society prize, 1900; Mapleson Scholarship, 1901; A.B., 1901; Captain Baseball Team, 1900 and 1901; Member Team, 1902; winner in Tennis Singles and Doubles, 1899; Secretary Athletic Association, 1901; Assistant Editor CALYX, 1902; Associate Editor Ring-Tum-Phi and Collegian, 1902. Candidate for M. A.

RICHARD COLLINS LORD.

"O LORD!"

Born January 4, 1882, at Covington, Ky.; Mu Alpha; entered Washington and Lee University, 1898; James J. White Scholarship, 1899; Custis Lee Scholarship, 1900; A.B., 1901; Managing Editor CALYX, 1902. Candidate for M. A.; expects to teach.

EDGAR SYDENSTRICKER.

"CONFUCIUS."

Born July 15, 1881, at Shanghai, China; Mu Alpha; A.B., Fredericksburg College, 1900; Washington and Lee University, 1900-02; Associate Editor Southern Collegian, 1900-02; President Celebration Washington Literary Society, 1902; Editor-in-Chief Ring-Tum-Phi, 1902; Class Editor CALYX, 1902; Final Orator, 1902. Candidate for M. A.; expects to teach.
WILLIAM ALLAN.

"BILL."

Born August 14, 1881, at McDonough, Md.; φ τ Δ; Washington and Lee University, 1898-02; Gymnasium Team, 1899; Harry Lee Coxswain, 1899; Biology Scholarship, 1901; Football Team, 1901; Vice-President Class, 1901-02. Candidate for A. B.; expects to teach.

ELBERT WILLIS GRIFFIN BOOGHER.

"BOOK."

Born September 11, 1880, at Lexington, Va.; м п а; entered on scholarship from Lexington High School, 1898; Scholarship in History, 1899; Scholarship in English, 1901; President Washington Literary Society, 1902; Baseball Team, 1900-01-02; Football Team, 1901; Associate Editor Southern Collegian, 1900-01; Secretary Class, 1901-02. Candidate for A. B.

AMMEN LEWIS BURGER.

Born January 4, 1881, at Fincastle, Va.; entered on Alumni Scholarship, 1899; Secretary Washington Literary Society, 1900; History Scholarship, 1901; Assistant Custodian of Reading Room, 1900-01. Candidate for A. B.

ROBERT FRANKLIN COOPER.

"JUDAS" (NOT ISCARIOT).

Born February 6, 1881, at Centreville, Ala.; Washington and Lee University, 1899-02; Washington Literary Society, 1899-02. Candidate for A. B.
ROBERT WILLIAMS CRAWFORD.
“BOB.”
Born June 28, 1880, at Strasburg, Va.; entered on Alumni Scholarship, 1899; Baseball Team, 1900-01-02; Captain Baseball Team, 1902; Vice-President Class, 1901; Assistant Manager Ring-Tum-Phi, 1902; Class Editor CALYX, 1902; Vice-President Athletic Association, 1900-01; Glee Club, 1900-01-02; Director Mandolin Club, 1900-02; Tennis Club, 1902. Candidate for A. B.; expects to study medicine.

WILLIAM THOMAS ELLIS, JR.
“DOCTOR.”
Born September 12, 1880; Washington and Lee University, 1898-1902; Washington Literary Society, 1898-99; Stroke on Harry Lee Crew, 1900; No. 2 on Harry Lee Crew, 1901; Stroke of Washington and Lee University Crew at Richmond, Va., June, 1901; Chairman Harry Lee Boat Committee, 1900-01; Left Tackle Football Team, 1900. Candidate for A. B.; expects to be chemist or physician.

OTEY TURK TEAMSTER.
“TURK.”
Born April 7, 1881, at Lewisburg, W. Va.; entered on Alumni Scholarship, 1899; Graham-Lee Literary Society, 1899; Camera Club, 1900-02. Candidate for A. B.

HENRY BLAIR GRAYBILL.
“BILLINGS.”
Born October 22, 1881, at Amsterdam, Va.; President Class, 1899-1900; President Y. M. C. A., 1900-01. Candidate for A. B.
JOHN CARROLL HUDGINS.
"HUDGE."

Born October 16, 1879, in Matthews County, Va.; entered on scholarship from Newport News Academy, 1899; Scholarship in Chemistry, 1901; Vice Valedictorian, 1902. Candidate for A. B.

HARRY NEAL HUSE.

Born February 16, 1880, at Cartersville, Ga.; entered on scholarship from Roanoke High School, 1899; Bradford Scholarship, 1901. Candidate for A. B.; expects to teach.

JAMES MORRISON HUTCHESON.
"HUTCH, BABY."

Born March 22, 1883; K a; Washington and Lee University, 1899-1902; Football Team 1900-01. Candidate for A. B.; expects to study medicine.

HUMPHREY ROBINSON KEEBLE.
"KEEB."

Born December 21, 1880, in Texas; f a o; Washington and Lee University, 1898-1902; President Class, 1899-99; Coxswain Albert Sidney Crew, 1899-1900-01; Ring-Tum-Phi Board, 1900-01; Final Orator, 1900; Editor-in-Chief Southern Collegian, 1900-01; Santini Medallist, 1901; President Albert Sidney Boat Club, 1902; Valedictorian, 1902; Editor-in-Chief CALYX, 1902. Candidate for A. B.
WILLIAM GEORGE McDOWELL, JR.

"BILLIE;" "SHARK" (IN MARKS).

Born August 2, 1882, at Lexington, Va.; Washington and Lee University, 1897-1902; Secretary Class, 1900-01; Physics Scholarship, 1901; President Washington Literary Society, 1902; Secretary Y. M. C. A., 1900-01. Candidate for A. B.

CHARLES SEE McNULTY.

"MAC."

Born July 21, 1877, near Monterey, Va.; entered Washington and Lee University, 1898; President Washington Literary Society, 1899; winner of Debaters' Medal, February 22, 1899; History Scholarship, 1900; Harry Lee Crew, 1900; Associate Editor Southern Collegian, 1900; Ring-Tum-Phi, 1900-02; Final Orator's Medal, 1901; President Y. M. C. A., 1901; President Athletic Association, 1899-1900; President Senior Class, 1902; Manager and Left Tackle Football Team, 1901. Candidate for A. B.

HERBERT SHIELDS MOORE.

"DUCK."

Born 1882, at Natural Bridge, Va.; entered on Rockbridge Alumni Scholarship, 1898. Candidate for A. B.

THOMAS MONTGOMERY MORRISON.

Born September 15, 1879, in Rockbridge County, Va.; Washington and Lee University, 1898-1902; Engineering Scholarship, 1900; Assistant in Physics, 1901-02. Candidate for B. S.
ALEXANDER HAMILTON STEVENS ROUSS

"CARRIE."

Born January 5, 1882; Φ Π Σ; entered, 1897; re-entered, 1899; Graham-Lee Literary Society, 1900-1901. Candidate for A. B.

GRIER RALSTON SMILEY.

Born February 6, 1880; Washington and Lee University, 1898-1902; Washington Literary Society, 1900-01; Instructor in Civil Engineering, 1901-02; Glee Club, 1900-01. Candidate for A. B. and B. S.

DAVID EDWARD WITT.

Born September 22, 1879, in Accomac County, Va.; M Π Λ; Washington and Lee University, 1898-1902; Washington Literary Society, 1898-99.

CHARLES HOUSTON YOUNG.

"HOOT."

Born December 1, 1879, near Christiansburg, Ky.; Washington and Lee University, 1898-1902. Candidate for A. B.
RICHARD ROSCOE PHELPS.

"HE SAYED."

James J. White Scholarship, 1900. Candidate for A. B.

EDMUND RANDOLPH PRESTON.

"RAN."

Born at Hampden Sidney, Va., June 5, 1880; Ph. D.; entered Washington and Lee University, 1897; Graham-Lee Debaters' Medal, 1898; President Virginia State Oratorical Association, 1900; President Senior Class, 1901; Final Orator, 1901; President Junior Law Class, 1901; Witz Law Scholarship, 1901; Law Class Orator, 1902. Candidate for A. B. and B. L.; expects to practice law.

[For his Photo, see Senior Law Class.]
ALTHOUGH it is with shame, nevertheless it is also with peculiar pride that the Historian finds himself entirely at sea as he attempts to write the history of Naughty Two, and, at the same time, be loyal to the spirit of its fast-binding though unwritten decalogue. It is safe to predict that even the next generation will not have forgotten this inspiring motto: "The Law of the Naughty Twos, that changeth not nor knoweth contradiction." Yet, for the sake of the wayfaring man and him that runs, as all who would follow this year's Seniors will of necessity have to do, let there be recorded here these ten famous words: "Perform a new stunt or fall off of the trapeze."

It is not only impossible, in the limited space of an annual of one volume, to enumerate the deeds of this class, but it is unnecessary. If the Historian were not averse to even the slightest exaggeration, he would say that the Zuluman alone had not heard of the record we leave behind; but it is certainly true that wherever there is to be found a sign of civilization, in that place one needs no other introduction than the statement that he wore the blue and white of the class of Nineteen and Two. Perhaps that sounds like what the Sophomore in his immense wisdom would call "an egotistic aphorism." That it is an axiom is no doubt true, and if it seems to any to contain a little over-confidence, it must be remembered that old men, in counting over their young days, should be humored and not too quickly accused.

If one should be found who is skeptical, he is referred to the weeklies, monthlies and annuals which have been burdened for four years with these records; to the record book of that impartial preserver of good and evil who holds sway just inside Newcomb; to the orator of '03, who so nobly upheld the cause of the Seniors at the Junior banquet. Or, if he desires truth upon whose certainty anything but time could be based, let him consult those who are as fair as they are loyal, as loyal to the cap and gown as the Senior is to his class. Let these records cast off their dust in after years; let these witnesses remember and speak if any doubts.
If one unwrapping from old George his coat of many hues—the blue, the red, the white, lying fold on fold—until he found a striped suit and woven in it threads of a tattered flag, should ask how came that one so different from the rest; if one, looking through the "time books" that bear the records in "red for reading and green for grammar," should see series after series of 99.9's in Jr., Int., Sr., and, finally, Prep., should ask who are these whom men call "sharks;" if, pursuing his investigations in those little books in all departments and finding in that same period a flood of ninety-nines and tens, with marginal notes reading "scholarship," "magna cum laude," etc., he should require an explanation; if, noticing the swelling of the list of stars of the pigskin, the racket, the bat and the oar, he should seek the cause of the increase of college spirit, the institution of class contests, of class banquets, of class insignia, the flourishing state of college periodicals, all occurring in the same period; if some uninformed, unfortunate man should have to ask these questions, may some one pity him and tell the story which I fail to write.

If freedom were the Historian's he would record how, through four years, as Freshmen, longing to be at home; as Sophs., condescending to remain; as Juniors, content to stay and learn; as Seniors, wishing return were possible, the class has supplied the various walks of college life with genuine bricks. But under the immutable law of the class, and in the face of the fact that the office of Historian is only an ivory ring for some worthless defeated candidate for higher office, there is but one thing I can do and be original. I follow no Naughty Two, may none follow me—I confess failure and stop. Historian pro tem.
WINTER OF 1902 AT WASHINGTON AND LEE
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- **WILLIAM JOEL TURNER**, Virginia, Κ Α .......... Vice-President
- **JOHN MCCLURE**, Virginia .......... Secretary and Treasurer

## CLASS ROLL

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<tr>
<th>Name</th>
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<tr>
<td>JAMES WARREN BAGLEY</td>
<td>Φ A Θ</td>
<td>Fayetteville, Tenn.</td>
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<tr>
<td>CARY RANDOLPH BLAIN</td>
<td>Δ Τ Δ</td>
<td>Covesville, Va.</td>
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<td>HENRY CALDWELL COE</td>
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<td>SAMUEL MCPHEETERS GLASGOW</td>
<td>Φ Γ Δ</td>
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<td>DAVID VANCE GUTHRIE</td>
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<td>Port Gibson, Miss.</td>
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<td>HENRY HALL, Φ Γ Δ Σ</td>
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<td>Mobile, Ala.</td>
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<td>ALEXANDER MCCHESEY HAMILTON</td>
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<td>Steele's Tavern, Va.</td>
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<td>ANDREW LEWIS JONES</td>
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<td>ROBERT MADISON LACY</td>
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<td>Rockbridge Baths, Va.</td>
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<td>WILLIAM PENDLETON LAMAR</td>
<td>Φ Κ Ψ</td>
<td>Augusta, Ga.</td>
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<td>JOHN MORTON MCCLENG</td>
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<td>Brownsburg, Va.</td>
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<td>JOHN MCCLURE</td>
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<td>ROBERT WHITE McCrum</td>
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<td>ARGYLE TURNER SMILEY</td>
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<td>CHARLES FRITH SPENCER</td>
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<td>Lexington, Va.</td>
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<td>CHARLES RUTLEDGE WHipple</td>
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<td>Snyder, Va.</td>
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<td>THOMAS CAMPBELL WILSON</td>
<td>Π Κ Α</td>
<td>Brownsburg, Va.</td>
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<td>SAMUEL ANDREW WITHERSPOON, Jr.</td>
<td>Φ A Θ</td>
<td>Meridian, Miss.</td>
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<tr>
<td>ARCHIBALD BROWN YOUNG</td>
<td>Φ Κ Ψ, Σ</td>
<td>Christiansburg, Ky.</td>
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THREE times have we seen the maples change their emerald into yellow and gold, and now for the third time do we see them clothe their bare twigs in the tender raiment of spring. Time, however, has not effaced from our recollections the impression that Lexington and the University first made upon us. As the limited lightning express dashed across the river, and the dark cliffs, crowned by the stately walls and towers of the Institute, loomed up before us, our feelings were of mingled joy and awe. We felt as though we were crossing the river—we were passing from boyhood to manhood, and were solemn yet happy in the thought.

As we looked for the first time on the massive columns in front of the University we felt as though we were about to enter a great temple whose very walls were alive with the secrets of the past, whose awe-inspiring chambers were presided over by sages from whose lips would fall magic words in divers tongues.

Three years, however, have made great changes in us. Just as a mill newly built on the river side is at first out of harmony with the green of the grass and the trees, but gradually blends in with the landscape as the winds and snows leave their marks, and the ivy slowly creeps up its walls, so has the Class of '03 gradually blended in with and become as much a part of the University as old George himself. The feeling of newness and strangeness gradually wore away until now we have grown so much into the spirit of things that it is difficult to imagine that we could be anywhere else.
Our three years have been memorable ones in the history of the University. As Freshmen we saw the Tucker Memorial Hall grow into perfection and beauty under the hands of the architect; our first Commencement was gladdened by its dedication. We heard the merry bells ring in the new century with all the promise that it holds forth to Southern institutions of learning, and especially to those of Virginia and to Washington and Lee University. For with the birth of the new century there seems to have arisen a new feeling among the better classes of the North toward the South; a reawakened pride in the glory of Virginia, the hero-mother, manifested by generous liberality in endowing an institution with whose history the names of two of the greatest are so indissolubly linked.

Each year the men of '03 have been drawn closer and closer; bound together by a common love for the University, by a common pride in her increasing prosperity and greatness, no less than by personal friendship among ourselves, and last and strongest bond of all, by a common sorrow. We are the latest class that knew our late lamented President. We were the last who as Freshmen were thrilled and inspired by his eloquence and power; together we followed him to the grave. These are the ties that bind the grand old Class of '03; her history is the history of the first steps of the University in the bright morning of the new century, and in which she, with her face ever toward the rising sun, bids fair to equal the glory of her past.

To the Class of '02, our old-time foe, farewell! You have our best wishes for future happiness and success, and in wishing you well, the best that we can wish is that your every member may be as true to himself as '02 has been to the University.

S. A. WITHERSPOON, JR., Historian.
Whist

We played at whist, which means, you know;
Much talk, and tongues are on the go
Continually. 'Twas duplicate—
Just two—I thought I saw my fate.
Hearts were trumps; they always are
In summer time. Wrong was the star
Or something else, for, strange to say,
I held her hand. 'Twas plain as day,
I thought, she "signalled"—Jove, she blushed,
And led my only heart, the ace.
"Ye gods and little fishes, too,
She didn't have a single one. Her face
Is fair, her eyes I match—I'm blue.

LILLIAN LEE.
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WILSON, W. O., Σ Ν
WITHERS, R. W.
WRIGHT, S. B.
WORTHEN, G. G., Δ Τ Δ
Maid of Athens, ere we part,
    Now that college days are o'er,
Pray describe to us that art
    You've used some thirty years or more.

We all have felt the subtle sting
    Of wily Cupid's deadly dart,
And would a feeble warning sing
    To our successors to your heart.

Youth, if you come here to grind,
    To make exams and shun a flunk,
To Calic's wiles be deaf and blind,
    Console yourself; they're very punk.

They forge a chain, sure but slow,
    That it breaks the heart to sever;
And classes come and classes go
    But they go on forever.
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SCARBOROUGH, GEORGE PARSON ................................ Onancock, Va.
SHEAHER, SOLOMON WEINSHENK ............................... Yazoo City, Miss.
SCOTT, JOHN ENGLEHARDT ....................................... Staunton, Va.
<table>
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- MORRISON, THOMAS MONTGOMERY, Virginia
- SMILEY, GRIER RALSTON, Virginia

## INTERMEDIATE CLASS
- BAGLEY, JAMES WARREN, Tennessee
- RUFF, RICHARD ALEXANDER, Virginia
- HALL, HENRY, Alabama
- WILSON, SAMUEL CAMPBELL, Virginia

## JUNIOR CLASS
- AKERS, JAMES BYRNSIDE, Virginia
- MILLER, DANIEL CHAMBERS, Virginia
- CLARK, ALEXANDER MCCLAIN, Tennessee
- PAYNE, LEWIS CARLTON, Virginia
- DAVIS, COLE, Virginia
- STONE, THOMAS GREEN, Washington, D.C.
- IDEN, FRANK HANSBRAUGH, Virginia
- TRUNGLE, A. DAWSON, Maryland
- KOLB, ROBERT, Maryland

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- AKERS, JAMES BYRNSIDE, Virginia
- LOGAN, WELLS COVINGTON, Kentucky
- BATES, JOHN THOMAS, Kentucky
- MILLER, DANIEL CHAMBERS, Virginia
- SCARBOROUGH, GEORGE CARSON, Virginia
- CLARK, ALEXANDER MCCLAIN, Tennessee
- DOTSON, FRANK THOMAS, West Virginia
- WALKER, JAMES PICKENS, West Virginia
- DOUGLAS, RAY ADDISON, West Virginia
- WAUGH, JAMES HENRY, Virginia
- LANDIS, EDWIN CARTER, Tennessee
- WILSON, THOMAS NEWTON, Virginia
LAW
SENIOR LAW CLASS ROLL

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Introducing the Senior Law Class

As the members of this class are about to go out into the world, a world cold-hearted and ignorant of the qualities and great possibilities of the class, both collectively and individually, we deem it both a pleasure and a duty to put to use the knowledge we have gained in two years of the various characteristics of its members, by putting the world on notice (constructive) of the aforesaid characteristics, so that it will not be deceived by any member of the class, provided due diligence is used to avoid all of the said members hereinafter described and mentioned. In looking down the class list the first prominent name we find is that of "Dr. Pinky" Crockett. This youth arrived here with the bloom of youth, developed by the fresh "mountain-dew" of Southwest Virginia, "upholstered" on his cheeks, which remains unsullied by the two years' contamination of the dusty reports of the law library. His "ruling passion" is the ladies, and so numerous are the missives of which he has been the inspiration that he has requested all future fair reporters to write a neat and concise syllabus to the outpouring of their hearts.

Then comes J. E. Arbuckle—A man of many acceptations, keeper of the class pipe, noted for his eloquence before the jury on questions dealing with the honest farmer. A strange thing about this young man is that no matter how he sets his helm, he always drifts "leeward."

J. Graham Sale—His motto is "Better late than never," and he lives up to it. His favorite expressions are: "Lend me a pipe, somebody." "Who's got the tobacco?" "Somebody give me a match."

Sheriff Swearingen—Lord High Keeper of the Court's cuspidor. Believes firmly that there is no place like home—unless it's Staunton. Will probably succeed if he can only burn down the same house that he has had insured.

"Swipsey" Maguire—He came and went amongst us like a fleeting spirit, and his departure left sad hearts behind him.

Lieutenant Wilson—Also known as "Fat." Would have you know that he has been to Cuba. Has a deep-rooted dislike to all such evasions as demurrers to the evidence. Will probably become a great corporation lawyer.

M. A. Breckinridge—The silver-tongued orator from Botetourt and special correspondent of the "Fincastle Bladder." Although his sporting proclivities are somewhat undeveloped, his straight bearing helps him conceal a flush whenever he is unexpectedly ushered into a full house. Will answer to the name of "Puck." You will know him by his greeting, "Have you seen anything of Bridges?"

"Puck" Bridges—Arrived here by mistake. Thought W. L. U. was W. L. A. Has already caused great damage to the furniture of the law library and the peace of mind of its occupants. Answers to the name of "Breck." Usual greeting, "Where's Breckinridge?"

"Willie" McCoy—Generally known as "Dusty." From his appearance one would say that he was a "fresh man from the mountains," but don't be deceived. Is an ardent admirer of "Wash-Lee" and V. M. I. when excited. Has been to Lynchburg.
"Rat" Goolsby—Once went to the V. M. I. and is still loyal to the traditions and memory thereof. Would not have returned this year had he known Corbett was not back again.

Rowe—Known to all as "Cic-e-Rowe." Received the name from the oratory he displayed in the celebrated case of Reed Washington v. Robert Cahn (Rowe v. Ireland).

"Judge" Mahoney—"The bald-headed eagle of the temple of justice." Though born in Ireland, an eye-witness of all the leading historical events of the United States from the time whereof the memory of man runneth not to the contrary down to the Chicago Strike. Possesses something he doesn’t want but wouldn’t take millions for. Differs from most of his countrymen in that he is not seeking office.

"Clerk" Weaver—His trinity: "Cigars, Women and Apple-jack." If anything goes wrong, blame it on the clerk.

"Kanaberkanethy"—Comes from "the most remote cross-road in the most backwoods county of Arkansas." In the opinion of our distinguished Common Law judge, his constructive powers tend to the mechanical rather than the legal.

A. J. Beauregard—Will make a good promoter; for a chewing-gum corporation. He doesn’t talk often, but when he does!

Hon. R. E. Brown—A Florida legislator of great ability. Voted against the Flagler bill (cause unknown). Will now in a short time be returned to his devoted constituents, unless he decides to settle in Virginia.

Hon. W. H. Brown—A Mississippi ditto. Legislative record a dead secret. When he says "I’ll be dad-swagged my hide," you’ll know he’s cussing.

Emmet Callan—His guiding star is Venus, and he follows devoutly her every direction. The mere mention of her loved name sends a thrill through his whole being. We are happy to announce that his time of mourning has almost expired.

J. D. Eckles—Small in stature and of faltering speech, but writes a beautiful hand. As manifest by the above, he will never make a big lawyer.

Sam Hairston—Has the biggest head in class—contents unknown, and no warranty of quality, either express or implied. Was elected secretary and treasurer by lack of opponents.

J. R. Tucker—His eloquence in making the following speech: "If your Honor please, for reasons best known to counsel, the counsel for the plaintiff has been unable to draw the bill in the case of Archie Magill v. Susan Magill et al.," is due to long practice, and a continuance is always the result thereof.

"Cap" Swartz—Will recite to the name of "Swats." Often unprepared but never admits it. Is not good on answers, but is strong on questions, as the Faculty will testify.

Being of a conscientious turn of mind, and having the reminders of our past experiences still with us, we feel it to be our duty to warn the citizens of all the States against the remaining members of our class, to-wit: J. W. Glass, A. S. Hays, J. King, D. V. Lemon, W. L. Newman, G. H. Peck, E. R. Preston, C. D. Tuten and one J. P. Wall. With great trepidation we send these nine out into the world, unwarranted, unaccountable, indescribable, and, in the opinion of all, utterly uncalled for, and our best wish for the outside world is that no one will ever fall into their clutches. O tempora! O mores! hi tamen vivunt.
History of the Law Class of '02

In olden times, if a young man was moved to make a complete fool of himself, he composed amorous verses and sang them under the window of his lady love at midnight; but in these modern days the American youth has more ways of proclaiming his folly open to him, especially if he is a college man. The way of all best calculated to make his weakness conspicuous is the indulgence of his literary lusts. Prominent in this class of fools is the writer of class histories. I say "prominent" because the record of his indiscretion, unlike other college publications, is bound in book form and is cherished for many years by the loyal alumni, who, even when overrun with children and grandchildren, still delight to look over the volume which represents some of the happiest years of their lives.

Your historian, therefore, serves notice that this honor was not sought, but, on the contrary, was thrust upon him by his admiring classmates, and he hopes that it will never be brought up against him in his after-life.

If I were really expected to chronicle the most noteworthy events in the history of this noteworthy class, I should be at a loss for a place to begin. But since I am merely to write something about nothing, I will not set forth the annals of this gifted company of stalwart young intellects, "for in what words could I depict the unflagging of some and the golden opportunities wantonly thrown away by others?" I do not say that these others compose a considerable portion of the class, and perhaps, after all, the opportunities they rejected were not so very auriferous. The ordinary vein of law does not show a very rich analysis, and some who study law might often do better playing poker, if they are lucky, or better yet, plowing corn.

Every well-constructed history contains a description of the character and institutions of those about whom it is written, and this description I shall attempt to set down in brief for the Law Class of 1902.

As a class, we have studied well; we have lived honestly; we have honored our teachers; we have represented the University on the diamond and on the gridiron; we have bored many a poor soul to death with floods of well-meant oratory, poured from the rostra of the Wash., the Graham-Lee, and the Chapel, and we console ourselves for the havoc we have thus wrought with the thought that we are preparing ourselves for the battles of life, and even though the practice be tiresome and the result apparently inhuman, we do not falter in our course, for with the verbal thunderbolts we thus learn, and the oratorical orchids...
we here learn to cultivate, we shall one day crush an imposing array of opposing counsel and charm the senses of the stern judge, the arbiter of our clients' fate.

Our passive virtues are too numerous to set forth at large, so I content myself with saying that we have not quarreled among ourselves; we have not cheated, and, as far as I know, we have neither contributed to nor edited the *Southern Collegian* during the past year.

The Florida Club is the only institution of which the Class of 1902 can boast (unless we except the allied association fancifully designated "The Po-Ker-Sharps," and the propriety of boasting about that organization is at least doubtful). This industrious band of intermittent legal lights is expected to illumine the "darkest towns" of the Everglades and dry up the marshiest morasses with its burning eloquence, and we can only hope that a lot of excellent alligator bait has not been spoiled in making bad lawyers.

The Class of 1902 is, after all, very much like any other class in any other place; its virtues, vices and accomplishments do not differ largely from those of any other group of American college men. But in one respect it has a great advantage over the classes of succeeding years at Washington and Lee or any other place, in that it has had the benefit of the instruction and character of Henry St. George Tucker, the kindliest gentleman that ever graced a professor’s chair. It is unnecessary to eulogize him, but we can not refrain from paying this simple tribute to one whose precept and example have been so valuable to us.
JUNIOR LAW CLASS.

DEWITT EVERETT TUCKER, Arkansas .............. President
DAVID WILLIAM DILLARD, Virginia ............. Vice-President
GEORGE DOUGLAS MOORE, West Virginia ...... Secretary and Treasurer

ROLL.

ATKINS, WALTER H. .................................. Orlando, Fla.
BAKER, ROBERT WETLAN, M Π A .................. Petersburg, W. Va.
CAUSEY, BEVERLY DOUGLAS, Δ Τ Δ ............... Suffolk, Va.
CHEVALIER, STUART, A. B. (King College) ... Louisville, Ky.
DILLARD, ROBERT JEFFERSON ....................... Denver, Tex.
DILLARD, DAVID WILLIAM ......................... Spencer, Va.
FARROW, WILLIAM WELLINGTON, Ψ Τ Δ ........ Richmond, Va.
GIBBS, GEORGE COOPER ........................... St. Augustine, Fla.
HARVEY, OLIVER B. .................................. Douglas, Ark.
HAW, GEORGE EDWIN, Φ Κ Υ ......................... Hanover C. H., Va.
HOLLADAY, JOSEPH EDWARD B., Φ Τ Δ .......... Suffolk, Va.
HUDDLE, MARCO CARSON ......................... Corinth, Va.
KELLEY, MINTER DELLE ......................... Wise, Va.
LARRICK, ALBERT EUGENE, II Κ A ............... Lexington, Va.
MASSIE, PIERCE REYNOLDS ......................... Lovewsville, Va.
MOORE, GEORGE DOUGLAS, Χ Φ .................... Charlestown, Va.
PENDLETON, WILLIAM GIBSON, Δ Τ Δ .......... Wytheville, Va.
SAULSBERRY, RAYMOND HILL ..................... Saulsberry, Ky.
SHIELDS, GABRIEL BENOIST, A. B., Σ X (Washington and Lee University), Vicksburg, Miss.
THOMAS, S. B. .................................... Chicken Legs, Va.
TUCKER, DEWITT EVERETT, Φ Κ Σ ................... Tucker, Ark.
May it please the Court:

The opening of the year witnessed the presence of a goodly number of pilgrims to the shrine of the Learned Profession, and the company was further swelled by the addition of certain distinguished gentlemen who had fled the stormy scenes and strenuous life of legislative halls for the peaceful shades and leafy avenues of Washington and Lee, "where the wicked cease from troubling and the weary be at rest" (?).

To borrow a military figure of one of our professors, the year's campaign opened with some pretty hot "skirmishing" with Gen. Principles. A preliminary reconnoitre of the theatre of war revealed the fact that the enemy was posted on two strong positions in Tucker Hall, prepared for defense or attack. According to Von Moltke, such a juncture of two armies on the field of battle is the highest achievement of military genius. Our forces were then deployed for action, but the frequent salvos of cases greatly disconcerted the raw recruits. (Such cabalistic missiles as the great case of Stiggins v. Blinks, 13 X. Y. Z. B. 411-44, or the leading case of Commonwealth v. Commonsense, 6 St. R. Nit. 7, spread havoc in our ranks.)

We executed some delicate but successful manoeuvres in the subject made familiar by Mr. Tiffany (most of us left this domain sine animo revertendi); vanquished Agency after some hard fighting; did picket duty on quizzes; found Carriers an easy victory, but entailed some bloodshed before Personal Property surrendered.

But Contracts was no easy conquest. Manoeuvres, counterstrokes, flank movements failed to develop the situation. Our efforts to take the subject by storm met with a bloody repulse, and we were compelled to settle down to a siege, which lasted for three months. At the end of that time our depleted forces concentrated for a general advance, and, after the expenditure of much ammunition, the enemy raised the white flag. But the carnage was fearful. We lost more than fifty per cent in killed, wounded and missing. But our men died with their boots on; none of them could be accused of lending aid and comfort to the enemy. We buried them in honored Graves, with Blackstone at the head and a Touchstone at the foot: In loving remembrance of I. Gottynuff. Ignorantia legis neminem excusat, etc.

So we won our Quatre Bras.

It has been said that the Law lays tribute upon every department of human knowledge. And the Juniors, every one of them, will testify to the truth of this. Science? A very wilderness of classifications. Philosophy? Why, nothing is easier to the lawyer than to "distinguish and divide

A hair 'twixt south and south-west side;
On either which he might dispute,
Confute, change hands and still confute.
He knows what's what, and that's as high
As metaphysic wit can fly."
And poetry? Witness this beautiful and touching sentiment from the pen of my Lord Coke—

A tenant in fee is simply he
That doth not quake nor quiver,
But holdeth his lands, free from all demands,
To himself and his heirs forever.

And fiction? Not to dwell upon the novels of Justinian (romances), these musty legal tomes you see in a lawyer’s library are often rich in comedies and tragedies, a curious mirror of human nature, its passions and its frailties. If the bookworm is in search of this sort of thing, he will be richly rewarded. Then, again, we are constantly running up against those little fictions of the law, storiettes, if you please. For instance, the lord of a fief in the kindness of his heart runs a sort of orphan asylum for homeless seisins. There is a great conflict of authority as to whether a fee in abeyance is in the clouds or in the bosom of the law. (During the first year of one’s practice this discussion will very aptly apply to both fee and client.) Qui facit per alium, facit per se—a fiction from which flow some curious results. But the supreme fiction of the Law is that every man is presumed to know it! Never in the wildest dreams of Coleridge or DeQuincy was the equal of this evolved. God forbid that even the Junior Class should be presumed to know the Law. Selah!

For our lay brethren who may wonder why the Junior Class and other quasi members of the Learned Profession are so fond of Latin phrases, a reason for this idiosyncrasy may be found in that magnificent work on Real Property, which has afforded instruction and entertainment to the class for nearly three months, and which required two men three years (see preface) to compile: “A lawyer ought always to use the technical words of his profession, for it shows his quality and that he has acquired his knowledge from the correct sources” (?). To illustrate the working of this principle, suppose some member of the multitudinous family of Jones kills the trespassing chickens of Smith. Smith would naturally feel hurt in his spirit, and being a politic man, would seek some oracle of jurisprudence and ask him what to do about it. The Oracle would sagely answer, “Sic utere tuo, ut non alienum laedas, damno.” To which Smith would reply very meekly, “Notherwords, you’ve swallowed the button.”

A chronicle of the class ought not to omit some reference to one other point. In the years to come, when, between the rush of clients, we “fall straightway to dreaming on fees,” may we not recall some pleasant memory of the time when we served on the jury at old Washington and Lee? Not less delightful will be the reminiscence of the Wednesday evenings whiled away in the Bradford Law Debating Society, listening to the forensic eloquence of fellow-sufferers. Possibly we will think of Massie’s Latin or Thomas’ steers. We will certainly always feel grateful to Prof. Tucker for the delightful manner in which he relieved the tedium of the class-room. Your Historian would express for the class the regret we all feel that Prof. Tucker will not be one of our instructors next year. He will leave the Law School followed by the best wishes for his success on the part of his old pupils.
Who's Who In Athens

[In the Who's Who for 1902 the editors, through some grievous oversight, omitted some of the most prominent characters before the public eye of to-day, and it is at their request that we publish the following. It might be well to add that their eminence is by no means due to any idiosyncrasies or peculiarities of theirs.—EDS.]

PHELPS, RICHARD ROSCOE. A literary artist of original proportions; can reproduce the scenes of Babylon and Tyre in language of the most congruous and fitting dimensions. His only counterpart in modern literature is Sir Lionel Josaphare, of the wild and woolly West. To those who have as yet not read his writings is indeed reserved a feast of reason and a flow of soul unparalleled in historical fiction. The advent of his star in the firmament of letters marks a new era—a 20th century Renaissance or Revival of Learning.

The work which best entitles him to enduring fame is his truly marvelous account of the Reinstatement of Nebuchadnezzar, not to have read which argues oneself unread. It is an eminently classical story of just the right length which enchains the reader's attention from cover to cover, and the interest never flags from the time the old gentleman (Nebuchadnezzar) falls through the rotten balustrade of the third story of the palace, and Daniel's stunts in the lions' den, to the time of the final restoration of Nebuchadnezzar's reason, which had been temporarily lost in the fall from off the upstairs banisters. This is not the only stylobate on which rests the ionic columns of our author's claim to fame. He is likewise likely to win international renown as an orator. Already he has been known to quell tumultuous audiences by simply raising his right hand, palm to the front, and gracefully gesticulating with his vest front. At this point the applause is deafening. With E. Dulaney Ott, he is one of the great leaders of the Wash. Society, and Harry Hamilton's glowing description of his masterly orations is well worth perusal in the columns of the Ring-Tum-Phi.

HAMILTON, ALEC M., son of Rev. A. H. Hamilton, D. D., member of the Board of Trustees. Entered as a private member of the Washington Literary Society under the leadership of E. D. Ott, but has since risen to be its Lewis Nixon, upon the retirement of its Richard Croker. His chief aim in existence is to personally prove that the art of oratory is not dead and to wear dress suits, but being afflicted with continual spasms resulting from an unregulated heart, will happily die early, and his art with him.

HAMILTON, H. W. See Hamilton, A. M.

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MILLEN, E. M. Writer of long stories. In 1901 he distinguished himself by delivering a parody on one of Longfellow's poems in an oration at Wash. Society celebration. Is also a charming singer, especially before ladies, but will cast aside his splendid opportunities in his world of art and literature and become a minister when he gets through W. L. U. in 1910.

ANDREWS, M. P. Gave vent to a deep base bawl at the age of seven seconds, and has been talking along the same lines ever since. Author of several articles on "History as She Should be Wrote." Conducted an acrimonious crusade against the Associated Press of America in the fall of 1900, completely overwhelming it with a flood of red ink. Possessor of a remarkably strong stomach; has been intimate with the Faculty four years, still showing no signs of nausea.

SYDENSTICKER, E. Was imported from the Celestial Kingdom. His arrival was immediately followed by a popular demand for a more stringent application of the Chinese Exclusion Act. Is said to have caused the Faculty more solid trouble than the Fortnightly Club. Expects to be assassinated by one of their number. If he lives, expects to return to the Orient to teach the beauties of the Philosophy of Schopenhauer.

HARRISON. Defeated in his campaign for presidency of '05. Tried unsuccessfully to commit suicide the following night by butting his head against a club in the hands of a Sophomore. The club was seriously injured. Has distinguished himself as an impromptu speaker in American history. Is a Napoleon of finance.

JONES, O. T. Distinguished himself early in his career for his magnificent courage. Tempted Providence last winter by skating over ice only twelve inches thick, showing his utter fearlessness of death by drowning. A large crowd gathered to see the daring deed; went away disappointed only at his survival. In financial circles acts as Harrison's assistant Napoleon. Co-operated with him in engineering a scheme to corner the pants-pressing market. Founder and charter member of the Mutual Pants-Pressing Fraternity. Would have been successful in cornering the pants-pressing market had not Liv. Smith joined the club; whereupon all employees went on a strike.

BARNWELL, R. W. Born August 12, 1880. Tried to elope with his nurse the next day. Has made a special and exclusive study of the fair sex, and is now considered an eminent authority. Has adopted as his chief motto: "Make her love you."

DOTSON. Played on the W. and L. U. football team last fall. Expects to be used next year as a feather-bed for the other men to fall on. Has not seen his feet for three months. His marvelous increase in corpulence has forced him to confine his activities to playing the violin and dodging agents for dime museums.

OTT, E. D. [affectionately called Idiot by his admirers]. Born as Edward Dulaney Ott. If he had been consulted, would rather have been Wm. J. Bryan
or Booker Washington. Was elected editor-in-chief of *Collegian* by mistake. Has succeeded in raising that journal to a plane on a level with Frank Merriwell's *Weekly*. Is said to have covered more square feet of the bulletin board than Page Andrews. Was tendered "the almost unprecedented honor" by X. Y. Z. through the columns of the *Ring-Tum-Phi*, April 12, 1902. Has taken an active part for the past year in New York and National politics.

**PANCAKE.** Originator and sole employer of the "Flap laugh." Has used it with great effect at all patent medicine shows, Wednesday morning chapel and other light comedy performances.

**CAUSEY.** A philosophical observer of life. Edited the *Calyx* in 1901. Is convalescent at present writing.

**DENNIS, M. D.** Queered from the first by his name. When it wasn't Dennis it was Mud. Tour ed Europe last summer, together with Prof. Tucker and H. O. Dold. Used as a favorite projectile by the Faculty to be fired when nothing else is doing.

**LAMAR, J. S.** Supposed to be a reincarnation of the fish which swallowed Jonah, though no profit has yet come out of him. Converses with such ease and rapidity on a variety of subjects that his mind is never credited with catching up with his conversation.

**HUSE, H. N.** Began plugging at the age of six months—success precocious and unprecedented from the start. Proficient in Latin in eighteen months, when he graduated with first honors. Read Faust in the original at the age of two and a half, when he was also proficient in Schopenhauer, and could give points to Locke and Malebranche along the line of Philosophical Research. Two years later graduates from the Washington and Lee University, knocking the skylights out of Senior Math. Wears glasses like the Little Boston Baked Beans, and is studiously and rapidly acquiring the learned and erudite air of the Persistent Book-Worm and Mark Shark. Would recommend a ten years' course in a small gymnasium, upon the drawing of his sheepskin at the Finals.

**BUCKINGHAM.** A direct descendant of English stock, upon whom the rank of Duke has descended. Although in his first year at W. L. U., he has shown his hereditary qualities, especially in his relations with the fair sex. At the beginning of his collegiate career the fair sex of Staunton took an unfair advantage of him, and he was rescued by the President of the Y. M. C. A. and $2, but later, at the Wash. celebration, he exhibited the truth of the adage that all's fair in love. His theory of education is that the college is a preparative for marriage, and expects to die a patriarch, surrounded by a thriving tribe of Buckinghamites.

**SMITH, "INDIANA."** Was brought about by a series of unfortunate causes, producing a regrettable result. Distinguished himself in football in 1901 by not having sense enough to learn the signals or the plays. His deepest conviction is that he is superior to President Denny in argumentation, and that
he is superior to everybody else because he has a large and handsomely clothed body, but was never able to grasp the thought that the sloth in the animal kingdom thinks the same. His tendency at present is to decrease the amount of brains in his head and to increase the amount of flesh, in order to have a greater expanse for textile decoration.

CAMPBELL, H. D. Distinguished himself early in his career by a heroic attempt to carry a red-hot stone down Mt. Vesuvius by means of a cotton string. The rare tact exhibited on this occasion convinced the Board of his eligibility for the Faculty, and he was tendered the chair of Bugs and Dirt. Is also an able and easy lecturer upon theology, ontology, cosmology and other minor subjects. Has been honored by the Government as Weather Map Manipulator for this district. Has shown unprecedented originality, having gotten off two new jokes every year. Liked best by those who know him well.

CROW, C. L. First acquired his loquacity and breeziness on the waterfronts of Norfolk, Va. Spent three years in Germany picking up modern languages and beer. Mastered the art of hyperbole and rough riding in Texas. Is now completing his education with a course in golf and smoking at Washington and Lee. Succeeded in breaking up dueling among students at Heidelberg by stealing all their costumes and swords and bringing them to America.

HOGUE, ADDISON. Author of "Hogue's Irregular Verbs" and one or two other jokes. Is credited with that touching lyric beginning:

"Absence makes the mark grow lower,
Be you drunk or be you dead;
Pencils green are used for grammar,
Reading always marked with red."

STEVENS, W. LECONTE. Supposed to be the reincarnation of Pythagoras. Arises in the morning according to an arithmetical computation, dresses by an algebraic process, has his food served in exact geometric figures, eats and digests it according to trigonometric formulae, and manages to get through the other duties of life with the aid of Calculus and Higher Math. Has attained great success as a teacher by the use of his famous lottery system in the class-room, thereby appealing to the sporting blood as well as the scholarship of his students.

HOWE, JAMES LEWIS. Made a chemical analysis of paregoric at the age of six months. Is at present experimenting with liquid air, which he hopes to use for the preservation of his favorite jokes handed down directly from the alchemists.
The Collegian Staff

C. C. Thomas  W. G. Pendleton  E. D. Ott  R. W. McCrum
D. V. Guthrie  A. M. Duncan
W. H. Atkins  E. Sydenstricker  B. B. Shively  M. P. Andrews

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The Southern Collegian

Sapere Aude

Everett Dunaney Ott, Virginia . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . Editor-in-Chief
David Vance Guthrie, Virginia . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . Assistant Editor
Walter Haygood Atkins, Florida . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . Law Class Editor
Thomas Campbell Wilson, Virginia . . . . . . . . . . . . . Athletic Editor

Washington Society

E. Sydenstricker . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . China
A. M. Duncan . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . Kentucky

Graham-Lee Society

B. B. Shively . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . Indiana
M. P. Andrews . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . W. Virginia
William Gibson Pendleton, Virginia . . . . . . . . . . . . Business Manager
Chas. Crankshaw Thomas, Georgia . . . . . . . . . . . . Asst. Business Manager

The students of Washington College first realized the need of some way in which to express their independent literary and journalistic proclivities in 1848. The result was a small paper with the suggestive name of "The Owl." The college man of that day devoted his pen to the writing of verses to dark-eyed maidens, or perhaps, if his quill were from a classical fowl, he would while away his time with neat translations of Horace. Often some youthful student was inspired by his study of Cicero or Demosthenes, and his pent-up emotions would spend themselves in a philippic hurled at the Faculty. As ever, the student was uncontrollable, while the Faculty was dictatorial. Against such difficulties the poor "Owl" could not contend, and early in 1849 passed away.

Of the lofty sentiments and rhythmic gems which dwelled in the students' minds during the years immediately succeeding the death of the unlucky "Owl" we have no record. Twelve long years passed and then war closed the doors of the college for those weary days of strife, when the loyal students, headed by their devoted professor and captain, formed the Liberty Hall Volunteers and went to battle-fields to fight for the cause they loved so well. Three years passed by after the reopening of college before another attempt was made to establish a student publication. The name of the new publication was The Collegian, which was issued fortnightly and consisted of eight folio pages. The first volume of the new periodical was fortunate in having at its head two men of such
marked talent as C. R. Breckinridge, Congressman from Arkansas and formerly Minister to Russia, and S. L. Ammen, editor of the Baltimore Sun. The support of the best talent in college was secured, so that from the start it won the reputation of being the best student publication in the South. Thomas Nelson Page may be said to have served his literary apprenticeship on the editorial board of The Collegian, as he was one of the editors of the session 1871-72. In its list of editors are found the names of several men since distinguished in letters and politics, as well as several who have become well known in the educational world.

During the first year of its existence the editing was done by two editors, one from each literary society, new editors being elected every three months. The next year the name was changed to The Southern Collegian; also, in addition to the two editors which were elected as formerly, there was an annual editor chosen by joint ballot of the societies. This system continued till 1873, when the jealousy of the societies made it necessary to choose two annual editors. In 1878 The Collegian became a monthly and was reduced to its present magazine form. In the same year began the custom, which still prevails, of having the magazine in charge of an editor-in-chief and four associates, two from each society. In 1892 the societies began to elect jointly an assistant editor-in-chief also.

In 1870 Mr. Joseph Santini, of New Orleans, a former editor, gave to the University $1,000, the income from which was to be used each year in purchasing a medal to be awarded to the writer of the best essay appearing in The Collegian.

The following list contains the names of all the editors down to 1872, after which only the names of the chief editors are given. The list of Santini Medalists is also added:

1868—S. Z. AMMEN 1869—C. A. GRAVES
C. R. BRECKINRIDGE Annual Editor
C. C. GARRETT W. L. PRATHER
T. S. WILKESON N. B. FEAGIN
W. M. NEIL GEORGE B. PETERS
W. S. GRAVES W. T. THOMAS
1870—J. L. LOGAN 1871—GEORGE SANTINI
1872—A. N. GORDON Annual Editor
R. H. FLEMING Annual Editor
E. G. LOGAN
H. PICLES
J. B. STUBBS
P. D. ENGLISH

1873—W. H. TAYLOE
W. B. CHILDERS

1874—C. W. ANDERSON
H. L. DUFOR

1875—J. H. DILLARD
W. P. McCORKLE

1876—JAMES HAY
W. K. BOCOCK

1877—W. S. CURRELL
A. R. COCKE

1878—W. S. CURRELL
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Year</th>
<th>Medalist</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1874</td>
<td>W. Boyle</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1875</td>
<td>C. Edmondson</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1876</td>
<td>Harold Walsh</td>
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**Santini Medalists**

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The fifth year of the life of the *Ring-Tum-Phi* has passed away with a more assured foundation for its need among the student body and its future existence. Independent in collegiate politics, it has won for itself the place of a permanent institution. The policy of allowing the voices of all classes of students to be heard through its columns has endeared itself to every student as a channel for complaint and praise. The Faculty has allowed it singular liberties, and prides itself on being mentioned in its pages. The "calics" peruse with eager and vain eye for favorable accounts of their beauty. The *Southern Collegian* hangs on its utterances for the fate of every issue. The editors are bootlicked in their glory, as well as pressed for copy. Money comes in, however, and life is hence very pleasant.

The following is a list of the editors-in-chief and the business managers who have suffered and triumphed in the behalf of liberty of speech:

**1897-1898**
- G. R. HOUSTON, China
- J. S. SLICER, Jr., Virginia

**1898-1899**
- THOMAS J. FARRAR, Virginia
- HARLOW S. DIXON, West Virginia

**1899-1900**
- J. RANDOLPH TUCKER, Virginia
- WILLIAM JETT LAUCK, Virginia
- J. WANROY GARROW, Texas

**1900-1901**
- WILLIAM JETT LAUCK, Virginia
- J. RANDOLPH TUCKER, Virginia

*Vice B. D. Causey, resigned.*
Ring·Tum·Phi Staff

M. P. Andrews W. L. Newman
C. S. McNulty R. W. Crawford
B. D. Causey L. W. Smith J. R. Tucker
R. D. Causey L. W. Smith J. R. Tucker
A. M. Duncan E. Sydenstricker
THE CALYX

That which is known as "The Annual" of any university or college is, or of right ought to be, one of the most valued possessions of the student who finally goes forth upon the world after a fitting and benefiting course of training within its classic halls; we say benefiting because we thoroughly believe in it, or else we would not now be here. The Annual aims to picture the life of the year of which it is the compact history. Its pages recall the scenes, deeds and associations of college days exactly similar to those which grave alumni, long since treading Soph. or Senior paths, now recall as the most pleasant of them all. They differ only in that ours are the most recent, and, shall we add, therefore the less appreciated?

Since these things are so, an annual must be of special value in an old and honorable institution as Washington and Lee University, where each Freshman as he comes, as well as the casual visitor, must be impressed with its past and worthy traditions, and that it is his part to add, with others of his class, to the record of the years that have gone before, and when he comes to graduation and the final leave-taking, the seal of the ancient institution which bears the names in closest association with it of the greatest men in American history is borne away with him.

"THE CALYX," then, was introduced to the world in the spring of 1895, and below are found the names of those who have conducted it since that year. The leaves which now disclose themselves to view at the close of the session of 1901-1902 are the story of the year. Therein represented are all of those now connected with the University, and the rest of the acts of them and all that they did, are they not written in the chronicles of THE CALYX of the students of Washington and Lee?

1894-1895

WILLIAM REYNOLDS VANCE, Kentucky . . . . . . . . . . Editor-in-Chief
WILLIAM CARL LAUCK, Virginia . . . . . . . . . Assistant Editor-in-Chief
J. B. BULLITT, Kentucky . . . . . . . . . . . . . Business Manager
1896-1897
JACOB D. M. ARMISTEAD, Virginia ............ Editor-in-Chief
ARTHUR F. TOOLE, Alabama ................. Assistant Editor-in-Chief
VAN ASTOR BATCHELOR, North Carolina .... Business Manager

1897-1898
BENJAMIN FRANKLIN HARLOW, Jr., West Virginia . Editor-in-Chief
LIVINGSTON WADDELL SMITH, Virginia .... Assistant Editor-in-Chief
GEORGE CUTHBERT POWELL, District of Columbia . Business Manager

1898-1899
MOSBY GARLAND PERROW, Virginia .......... Editor-in-Chief
ROBERT W. WITHERS, Virginia ............... Assistant Editor-in-Chief
JAMES STEELE MCCLURe, West Virginia ...... Business Manager
JAMES H. SHIVELY, Indiana .................. Business Manager

1899-1900
GEORGE CUTHBERT POWELL, District of Columbia . Editor-in-Chief
GEORGE WALTER, Georgia .................... Assistant Editor-in-Chief
ALBERT GALLATIN JENKINS, West Virginia .... Business Manager

1900-1901
WILLIAM JETT LAUCK, West Virginia ........ Editor-in-Chief
BEVERLY DOUGLAS CAUSEY, Virginia ......... Editor-in-Chief
JOHN KIRKPATRICK GRAVES, Virginia ......... Business Manager
ROBERT RING, Texas ...................... Business Manager
The Pathetic Fallacy

By J. R. JONES (Class 1920).

We all know that Mr. John Ruskin was the originator of the above title, and we know further, that it had some vague connection with The Fine Arts; but if this was The Pathetic Fallacy of his age, we sapient, "College bred men" of the twentieth century are confronted with a far more subtle and ingenious delusion in our own day and generation.

We may or may not agree with John R.; he was declined to be too dogmatic, but one thing is certain (even putting the minor premise in enthymeme), that every level-headed and unprejudiced person will agree with us that The Pathetic Fallacy of the present decade flourishes most in our schools and colleges in the shape of an extraordinary, insane and diabolical application to books, more expressively termed Plugging or Boning, which has so sadly clouded the reasoning of so many of the otherwise promising youth of our fair Land. Like the deadly blast of the monsoon blowing off the coast of Baffin's Bay, it freezes up the Understanding, congeals the Intellect and scorches to a crisp the entire Imagination, and the End is a barren Waste, whereon nothing grows and nothing can be seen but Marks, land Marks or book Marks, but all Marks:

From Greenland's barren Marks
To Afric's sunny Rinds,
Wherever there are Colleges
Appear the Same old Grinds.

(Since this is didactic verse, and not a representative of the Fine Arts, we felt free to take some liberties with the meter, the better to impress our point.)

The poor Deluded enthusiasts who are thus laboring under The Pathetic Fallacy may be divided into two great classes, according to their style and manner of grinding:

1. The Joyless Early Risers: This class sets the alarm at four A.M., and in fifteen minutes we find it beginning the cheerless routine of its monotonous cram.
2. The Lugubrious Late Retirers: This class is, on the whole, the larger one and never knows When to Quit. Its existence is shadowy and it often evaporates altogether, *crankibus mens sine corpore*.

The reader must be cautioned, however, that this is only a general outline. No hard and fast lines of demarcation can be drawn, for these classes shade into each other in every proportion and degree of extremes. But having established the limitations of the leaders of these Bamboozled dreamers, we will next examine their aims.

The Pathetic Fallacy, we find, is a great Monism to which both of these classes swear allegiance, and the foundation on which their Faith is fixed is Dichotomous:

1. That the sole fountain of all undergraduate Wisdom is the Professor, Plus his Text Book:

2. That the Chief aim in College life, the *Summum bonum* of existence, is to get *magna cum laude* Marks and the Leadership of Classes. * ***

The Victim of the Fallacy learns in Physiology that he has a Blind spot in his Eye, but, alas! the Blind spot of our enthusiast is the only Spot through which he sees, and that is forever Fixed in feverish Hankering on his Marks. How we have Eloquently pleaded with him to see one game of Football! What a Broadening burst of enlightenment would perchance have penetrated to his inmost being! Yet, O shade of Apollo! we were cursed for our pains, in that we caused him to lose twenty-five minutes from Junior English!

With all his Vision darkened, except the Blind spots—he is also deaf to arguments. Sadly we recall to our remembrance the wasted half-hours trying to persuade him to get a season ticket; he was working on Prep. Greek and had no time to Reply. Deaf, Dumb and Blind, and withdrawn from contact with his fellow-beings, it lacerates our feeling terribly to add that he is rapidly losing the sense of Touch! And now, O ye Immortal Gods! can we bear to Say this of Fellow-Man? He has lost or impaired his Regulative Faculty—his Faculty of Reason—Pure Intuition or *Common Sense*!

He no longer forms his Own opinions. He echoes his Professor’s. Not to do so May Cost him One Point! * ***
That this is a Fallacy, we think that Our Confession of its frailties amply demonstrates; that it is Pathetic, we merely have to refer to the Photograph of our Artist above, who drew the Diagram from a living specimen. Perchance you say we have taken an extreme type; but, dear reader, we Appeal to your Keen perception to Convince you that in the Race for Marks all Tend in this direction, and in principle Approximate it.

That it is The Pathetic Fallacy, we will say that the disease is Spreading and receiving Encouragement in high Places. Like Small Pox, it is contagious, and in the great System of Scholarships it forces those who need them and are not wholly Blind into an Inevitable issue with the omnipresent Mark Shark—to the detriment of all other lines of broad college development.

If left to itself this Monstrous Race of Pluggers would die out—honorable reader, our Official Artist must needs convince you that such is the case, but Shade of Pandora! the Microbe of the Fallacy lives on. Let us call Science to the Rescue. An ounce of Prevention is worth a pound of Cure.

Hence, to elaborate a competent and Comprehensive System of Vaccination for this dreadful Malady, we solemnly abjured the pleasures of Society and Betook ourselves to the Quiet Seclusion of Weiss' Vineyard. There, away from the bustle and Roar of the College Bell, and the squeak and Rattle of transient trains, we worked out a Corpus juris which would compare favorably to the Code of Bonaparte, with the additional merit of being our own predecessor in a new department of jurisprudence.

Among the more important by-laws, we propose that in addition to the regular Entrance examinations there shall be appointed what will technically be called the Anti-fallacy Vaccination Bureau, before whom all Freshmen must Appear for cross-examination. The President of the Athletic Association is to be the Grand High Hospodar and Judge Advocate of the Bureau, and a jury of twelve is to be empaneled as follows: Two representatives from the gridiron, two from the diamond, one from the tennis club, a journalist from the staffs of the Collegian or the Ring-Tum-Phi, one from the Gym. team, one each from the boat crews, and last but not least, two “Consummate Calicoists.”

To Pass a successful examination before this August Tribunal, the candidate for entrance will have to show a proficiency in the fundamental Rules of out-door Athletics, and he will be further questioned as to his intentions and ideas, and if he should Exhibit any tendency to Lean towards the delusions of the Pathetic
Fallacy, he shall be set apart at once, strictly guarded and shipped Home on the First opportunity.

In addition to a more Exclusive Physical test, his Eyes will be examined by a Specialist for any Incipient Blindness.

In Particular, special Stress will be laid on the Great Test for Common Sense and so-called Book Sense. If the latter be found to preponderate in so great a Proportion as 3:1, the culprit shall be bound and gagged and Cast into the Fume Room of the Chemical Laboratory.

An absolute limit shall be set for Grades: the Maximum Mark to be 90. Special excuses must be handed in for Violation of this rule.

It shall be Thoroughly impressed upon the Candidate that he is to get no more than 50% of his learning in the Class Room; the Remaining half to be obtained in other ways, as directed by the Members of the Court.

Suspicious characters who may pass before the Court are placed under Quarantine for the first six weeks, and any one Found persistently and with Malice Aforethought obtaining by disproportionate or Exclusive Boning a grade above the Limit assigned by said Court shall be put on Probation, and, if the offense be continued, the culprit shall be expelled by a Special Decree of the Court, from which Decision there shall be No appeal.

Suitable Rewards shall be given to the Members of the Faculty who detect and report any violations of the Laws of the Court.

Such Members of the Faculty as encourage or countenance a Worship of Marks in se se shall be Severely Punished and suspended from Membership in the Fortnightly Club.

Any student caught Tipping a Professor or exhibiting any Undue Obsequiousness, or tipping in and out of the Class Room, shall be Expelled at Once.

Professors’ Jokes are not to be wholly discouraged. Without them, Constant Yawning might Cause serious facial Dislocations, and a sad Smile, or even a Sigh, would at Least mean Variety.
FRIENDS:  
I come not here to talk.  
Ye know too well the story of our falling.  
We are flunks.  
The bright sun rises at noon and lights  
A race of flunks! He sets, and his last beam  
Falls upon a flunk: not such as swept along  
By a good memory the "jacks" led to  
A. B.'s and Ph. D.'s—  
But base, ignoble flunks!  
Flunks to a horde  
Of petty Profs., big bugs, lords rich in some thousand forms;  
Strong in some hundred paradigms; only great  
In that strange spell, a "rep."  
This last exam.  
An honest man, a football player—there he stands,  
Was flunked—flunked like a cow, by one who bore  
The name of Patsy, because, forsooth,  
He raised not high his ready cap in air,  
Nor laughed with his feet at the  
Oft told jokes of that great ruffian!  
Be we men  
And suffer such dishonor?

Men and wash not  
Away the stain with "plugging"?  
Such shames are common.  
I have known deeper wrongs, I that speak to ye.  
I had a brother once, a gracious boy,  
Brother at once and Frat. man! He left my room  
A summer bloom on his fair cheeks—a smile  
Parting his innocent lips. In one short hour  
The pretty, harmless boy was flunked! I saw  
His face, the pale, sad face, and then I cried  
For vengeance! Rouse, ye Cutters! Rouse, ye flunks!  
Have ye ambition? Look in the next exam.  
To see them shattered! Have ye fair hopes? Look  
To see them vanish! Drowned in a flood of red ink! And if you dare give one kick,  
Be put upon probation! Yet we are Cutters.  
Why, in that elder day to be a Cutter  
Was greater than a "sub!" And once again—  
Hear me, ye walls that echoed to the tread  
Of either Mason! Once again I swear  
The cue wielders shall have degrees!  

H. B.
A KISS

Beneath the candelabra's glow,
The tip of her toe at the foot of the stair,
Waiting till I reluctant shall go,
The light of my dreams, dear, debonair,
Is standing, soul of my soul, more fair
Than the summer's sheen, my valentine.
For Love hath caught me in his snare,
The tricksy weaver of design.

"Ah, now, if one could only know!
And yet faint heart ne'er won, I swear"—
The rosy tide in its fleeting flow
Flies over her brow to the rumpled hair:
"Sir, what do you mean, how can you dare?"
Scorn in her face's every line:
"Well, then, you naughty boy——there!"
The tricksy weaver of design.

ENVOY.

And yet it is truly—oh, cause of despair!—
A twice told tale: To a friend of mine
She spake the same, with blushes rare,
The tricksy weaver of design.

LILLIAN LEE.
Phi Kappa Psi

VIRGINIA BETA CHAPTER
Established 1855

IN URBE

WM. A. ANDERSON
W. T. POAGUE
W. P. IRWIN

F. D. COE
J. H. MOORE

IN FACULTATE

JAS. A. QUARLES, LL. D.
W. R. VANCE, PH. D., B. L.

ADDISON HOGUE, M. A.
W. C. WERTENBAKER, M. D.

IN UNIVERSITATE

LIVINGSTON WADDELL SMITH
EDMUND RANDOLPH PRESTON
WM. PENDLETON LAMAR
OSMAN ELLIS SWARTZ

ARCHIBALD B. YOUNG
A. H. S. ROUSS
GEORGE EDWIN HAW
WILLIAM RANDOLPH BLEDSOE

JOHN W. CONOVER

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Phi Kappa Psi.
Kappa : Alpha

ALPHA CHAPTER

Established 1865

FRATRES IN URBE

D. M. BARCLAY
M. B. CORSE
G. D. LETCHER
E. W. NICHOLS
R. C. MARSHALL
J. H. CAMPBELL
H. C. FORD
FRANCIS MALLORY
T. MILTON
HUGH STOCKDELL
E. McD. MOORE
N. B. TUCKER
J. B. HUDSON
P. B. PEYTON

W. Z. JOHNSTONE

FRATRES IN UNIVERSITATE

ACADEMIC

W. J. TURNER
J. M. HUTCHESON
B. T. MOORE
J. M. B. GILL

LAW

W. L. NEWMAN

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Founded 1855, Miami University

Zeta Chapter founded in 1867

FRATER IN FACULTATE

GEORGE H. DENNY

FRATRES IN COLLEGIO

J. RANDOLPH TUCKER
MARTIN P. BURKS, JR.
J. MURDOCK DENNIS
J. EDMOND PRICE

G. BENOIST SHIELDS
ROBT. W. CRAWFORD, JR.
JOHN R. AMES
S. BLOUNT MASON, JR.
Sigma Chi

J. R. Ames  J. R. Tucker  G. B. Shields  J. M. Dennis
Phi Gamma Delta

Founded at Washington and Jefferson in 1848

IN FACULTATE

DAVID CARLISLE HUMPHREYS, C. E.
WILLIAM SPENSER CURRELL, M. A., PH. D.

IN UNIVERSITATE

J. C. MCPHEETERS
R. W. MCCRUM
WILLIAM ALLAN
J. E. B. H. HOLLIDAY (P X)
J. H. BELL

S. MCP. GLASGOW
HENRY HALL
ARTHUR TABB
W. W. FARRAR (P X)
EDWIN LANDIS

IN URBE

ROBERT GLASGOW, JR.

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Phi Gamma Delta

R. W. McCrum  W. W. Farrar  J. E. B. H Holliday  H. Hall  Wm Allan
S. McP. Glasgow  A. Tabb  J. H. Bell  R. Glasgow  J. C. McPheeters
Phi Delta Theta

VIRGINIA ZETA
Established 1884

FRATRES IN URBE
REV. THORNTON WHALING, D. D.
DR. HUNTER PENDLETON
SAMUEL B. WALKER

FRATRES IN UNIVERSITATE

ACADEMIC
HUMPHREY ROBINSON KEEBLE
JAMES WARREN BAGLEY
DAVID BRIGHTWELL FIELDER
JACK RUSSELL
ROBERT BARNWELL
OTEY TURK FEAMSTER
HENRY BLAIR GRAYBILL
MALCOLM CAMPBELL
WALLER MCBRYDE

LAW
STOCKTON HETH

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Phi Delta Theta

O. T. Feamster  M. Campbell  R. Bernwell  W. McBryde  H. R. Keeble  S. A. Witherspoon
H. B. Graybill  S. B. Walker  Dr. T. Whaling  J. W. Bagley
Phi · Kappa · Sigma

Founded 1856

IN UNIVERSITATE

ACADEMIC

C. S. McNulty
C. N. Campbell
John McCulloch

W. V. Collins
J. H. Steenbergen
T. O. Wilson

C. F. Spencer

LAW

Robt. D. Crockett
J. W. Glass
D. E. Tucker

IN URBE

Frank Moore

Number Active Chapters, 17
Phi Kappa Sigma

R. D. Crockett        D. E. Tucker        J. McCulloch        C. N. Campbell
F. Moore             C. F. Spencer       J. H. Steenbergen  
                      C. S. McNulty       W. V. Collins       J. W. Glass
Mu Pi Lambda

VIRGINIA ALPHA

FRATER IN URBE

DR. JOHN H. HARTMAN

FRATRES IN UNIVERSITATE

ACADEMIC

DAVID EDWARD WITT
BERNARD BOBS SHIVELY
RICHARD COLLINS LORD

ANDREW MARSHALL DUNCAN
EDGAR CORNELIUS SYDENSTRICKER
ELBERT WILLIS G. BOOGHER
FARRIS ATHELSTANE SAMPSON

LAW

WILLIAM McCOY
ROBERT W. BAKER
Delta Tau Delta

Founded 1869

FRATER IN URBE
CAPT. H. E. HYATT

FRATRES IN UNIVERSITATE

ACADEMIC

MATTHEW PAGE ANDREWS
CARY RANDOLPH BLAIN
JAMES JONES CHAFEE
SAMUEL CHARLES HARRISON

ORLANDO TOWN JONES
THOMAS GREEN STONE
JAMES PICKENS WALKER
JOHN WILLIAM WARNER
GEORGE GORDON WORTHEN

LAW

B. D. CAUSEY
W. G. PENDLETON

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Delta Tau Delta

B. D. Causey      J. J. Chafee      O. T. Jones          J. P. Walker          C. R. Blain          G. G. Worthen
Pi Kappa Alpha

PI CHAPTER

Founded at the University of Virginia, 1858

COLORS—Garnet and Old Gold
FLOWER—Lily-of-the-Valley
ORGAN—The Shield and Diamond

FRATER IN FACULTATE
ROBERT M. HUGHES, M. A.

FRATRES IN COLLEGIO
LAW
JOHN GRAHAM SALE, '02
ALBERT EUGENE LARRICK, '03

ACADEMIC
THOMAS CAMPBELL WILSON, '03
JOSEPH LAURENCE WYSOR, '05
WALTER GARRETT RIDDICK, '05
Pi Kappa Alpha.

T. C. Wilson  A. E. Larrick  J. L. Wysor
J. G. Sale  R. M. Hughes  W. G. Riddick
Theta * Nu * Epsilon

FRATRES IN URBE

R. L. OWEN
D. M. BARCLAY

FRATRES IN UNIVERSITATE

J. R. TUCKER  J. W. BRIDGES
G. B. SHIELDS  A. B. YOUNG
J. W. BAGLEY  R. W. BARNWELL
J. C. PANCAKE  HENRY HALL
J. M. DENNIS  J. E. PRICE
H. S. OSBURN  O. E. SWARTZ
J. E. ARBUCKLE
Fraternity Yells

Hulla-bulloo! Hoo—rah! Hoo—rah!
Hulla-bulloo! Hoo—rah! Hoo—rah!
Hoo—rah! Hoo—rah!
Phi Kap-pa! Sig-mah!!

Rah! Rah! Rah!
Kappa Alpha!
Alpha Chapter!
Rah! Rah! Rah!
Hurray K. A.!
Hurray K. A.!
Kappa Alpha!

Who! Who! Who am I!
I'm a loyal Sigma Chi!

Rah! Rah! Rah!
Phi! Keia!
Phi Delta Theta!
Rah! Rah! Rah!

Rah! Rah! Delta!
Delta! Tau! Delta!
Rah! Rah! Delta Tau!
Delta Tau Delta!

Rah! Rah! Rambda!
Sis! Boom! Bambda!
Virginia Alpha Chapter!
Mu Pi Lambda!
Fraternities in College
Not Represented in the

CALYX

SIGMA ALPHA EPSILON .................. Four members
KAPPA SIGMA ........................... Three members
DELTA KAPPA EPSILON ................ Two members
BETA THETA PI ........................ Two members
SIGMA NU .............................. Two members
CHI PHI ................................. One member
The Stolen Racket

ATE one night, while I was taking a quiet smoke after a weary, lonesome hour over conic sections, a boy brought me a sealed note. It was from Jack Rayley, whom I, like many other lower classmen, was proud to call my friend. I was not a little surprised when I saw that he wanted me to meet him behind the chapel, if convenient, at once. Always ready for anything out of the dull routine, of course I was not long in finding him. Dropping on the grass beside him, I asked what was up.

“Well,” he said in his slow, easy manner, “perhaps I am asking a good deal of you, but I believe, for various reasons, you are the man to help me out of a little piece of trouble. But it may turn out a good big job with small results.”

“Your humble servant forever!” I broke in. “You certainly have not forgotten your part in that little episode with the gentleman in grey over in Limits. Just name my part.”

“You know I have told you fellows the reason for my giving up tennis was on account of a sore arm? And you remember that racket I bought from old ‘Red Texas’ just before the singles last year? Well, that had more to do with my winning than you all thought, and to tell the truth plainly, without it I am a genuine farmer. Somebody, probably finding this out, has gently relieved me of it. At first I thought it only a joke, or that some one had borrowed it, but it has been gone now a week and it is only about a month till the tournament. I can keep in good shape for the final test by work in the gym., so that if I can get my racket even only a few days before I believe I will come out on top. Wilton is the only man I am afraid of, and with my old tool I can serve him two cuts which he can not possibly handle.

“But where can your racket be?” I asked, “and how can I be any help to you? I do not belong to the secret service department and haven’t even a cousin a cop or a carpenter.”

“Yes, where is it? And also, who is the thief? My Irish blood demands of me to know his name. I am sure pure reasoning will
accomplish no more than to establish the innocence of some on whom suspicion naturally falls. Wilton, of course, I would hardly believe guilty if he confessed it himself, so we will not even suspect him. It could not have been the hired man, as my watch and other things more valuable than the racket were easily in reach of the burglar. None of the men in the house could have any motive for stealing it, as none play tennis, and if they had anything against me, could have chosen many better ways of punishment, and besides, that night I was complaining of not being able to sleep, so that any man in the ranch would have picked another night. The ground was in perfect condition to hide one's tracks if my ever-open window had been the means of access; but the fact that the thief did not enter that way leads me to believe that he could only have been a student, who alone could easily give an excuse if caught in the house."

"That narrows it down a little, but 'how will you draw your net tighter?' as Sherlock would say. We must make that rascal see moonlight on Bloody Island yet."

"Well, whether secret enemy of mine or friend of Wilton's, he must have known the value of the racket to me, but as far as I know, Wilton alone knew that, and he had an opportunity to observe it only once when I changed rackets for a few minutes. There is the end of my line, but I believe if we keep the affair a secret we may, by some chance or hard work, strike the right track. The thief is evidently a keen one, so we had better not appear to have anything more than usual to do with each other. At present I will lie low; you devote your attention to Wilton's friends."

The next day as I chanced to pass the tennis courts on my way to the ball grounds, I became very much interested in tennis and determined to get some one to teach me how to play. After that I was on the courts from early afternoon till dark. But Wilton's friends were many and not the slightest clue could I find. A week later I was leaving the grounds feeling not a little the depression of failure, when I overheard Wilton say, "No, he has not been out for two weeks. The little fellow seems discouraged, tho' he plays very well." A very commonplace remark to the average eavesdropper, but it was just what I was wanting. The name I could not get, but here was a player who had not been on the grounds since the loss of the racket;
could it be that Rayley's silence and deception had made him cautious, or, being a little fellow, was his conscience giving him trouble? Soon, by a few discussions as to the falling off of players and the prospects of the various promising young players, I was able to discover that the one in question was a little Freshman who roomed next door to Wilton, but he seemed to be no particular friend of his. Finding a book he would soon need, I took it to his room to see if he wished to buy one second-hand. For the sake of being sociable I sat for a few minutes on a trunk behind which there was a tennis racket. Taking this out to examine its make and condition, I easily turned the conversation to the sport and its probable champion, Wilton. He seemed to care little for tennis, having stopped because three strings had been broken in his racket about two weeks before by returning a very hard liner. The strings I thought were of a peculiar kind, and examining them closely I took note that they were not broken but cut. He thought a great deal of Wilton, who had taken his part one night in the fall, preventing some toughs hazing him. This seemed to be clearing up matters until we began to talk of Rayley as a good player. He had heard from Wilton of Rayley's good playing and his sore arm, but did not know him or know where he lived. Of these two last I made sure before I left, and so my hopes were all but shattered. The cut strings, however, I could not understand.

On my way home I was puzzling over the problem, when pulling out my handkerchief I saw on the corner the name of the Freshman. I laughed to myself, thinking how some accident had almost made the tables capable of being turned. At home I started to replace it with another, but found to my surprise the same name on it. He certainly knows a good washerwoman anyhow, I thought, but I need not be thus complimenting myself, for she was recommended to me by Rayley. Then a new thought came to me. It was Saturday evening, so I sat down to study a while and wait till the black boy should bring in the week's washing. Soon he came in, and I got him in a good humor by calling him Pompeius Vespertilius and other great names, of which he seemed proud. I also went so far as to pay him his bill in advance, accidentally showing him that there was plenty more where that came from. Then I wanted him to tell me where I could spend some money on a good tennis racket to send to a distant cousin. After some
discussion I got from him the name of the Freshman. I remembered having two handkerchiefs of his, which I gave him to leave in his room as he went by (that would be, if I could detain the boy a little longer, just when that student would be at his literary society), and since I saw that they were hand embroidered, probably by some girl, he had better put them inside his trunk if he could. Also I mentioned that if he had time he might slip out the racket he was thinking of and let me see it, so if it had no broken strings and was a good one he could buy it for me, for which I would give him the great commission of ninety-five cents for his trouble. I saw from his eye as he looked at the money that he was equal to the task and knew where he had an advantage over the Freshman if caught. I wondered why Rayley had not thought of this little weasel-like coon that slipped from room to room over the whole town.

He soon appeared with the lost racket, claiming his money. It took only a little mysterious revealing of suspected, as if known, facts and a small threat balanced against a little more money to bring out a confession of the first theft done for the Freshman. The latter, as soon as he found the racket gone, made for the depot, mailing on the way a note to Rayley explaining how for love of Wilton and altogether without his knowledge he had simply borrowed the racket until after the tournament, which he had discovered from Wilton's conversation could not be won by Rayley without it. The train being late, Rayley caught the Freshman, and, laughing it all off as a joke, brought him back with the promise that it should be a secret between the two. The washerwoman's boy had private reasons for holding his tongue.
COTILLION CLUB

JAMES WARREN BAGLEY . . . . . . . President
JOHN EDMUND PRICE . . . Secretary and Treasurer

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J. R. RUSSELL
ALBERT STEVES, JR.
J. R. TUCKER
A. B. YOUNG
A woman's eyes, the soul's floodgate
  Whence yet no flood e'er flies
Till Love give clear and soft mandate—
  A woman's eyes.

Then passion and pity and laughing surprise,
  Wave after wave, break and pulsate
With the sweep of the tides. But the joy never dies
  For him who shall quaff from the cup of Fate
But a drop from the flow when the waters shall rise
  From the deeps of that sea—be it soon or late—
A woman's eyes.

LILLIAN LEE.
Final Ball

PRESIDENT
JOHN RANDOLPH TUCKER

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE
JOHN MURDOCK DENNIS, Chairman
WILLIAM JOEL TURNER
HENRY HALL
JAMES WARREN BAGLEY
OSMAN ELLIS SWARTZ
JAMES EDWARD ARBUCKLE
BEVERLY DOUGLAS CAUSEY
ALBERT MARSHALL DUNCAN
CHARLES SEE MCNULTY

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FRANCIS WILBUR BRIDGES, Chairman
WILBUR LAUCK NEWMAN
ROBERT WILLIAM CRAWFORD, JR.
WILLIAM ALLAN
WILLIAM PENDLETON LAMAR
J. WOOD GLASS

ARRANGEMENT COMMITTEE
WILLIAM THOMAS ELLIS, JR., Chairman
MAURICE ANTHONY BRECKINRIDGE
WILLIAM GIBSON PENDLETON
BERNARD BOBBS SHIVELY
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DEWITT EVERETTE TUCKER

DECORATION COMMITTEE
HERBERT S. OSBURN, Chairman
GRIER RALSTON SMILEY
ALBERT EUGENE LARRICK
JOSEPH CALVIN PANCAKE
MELVILLE ASBERRY WILSON
J. EDMUND PRICE
SUNDAY, JUNE 15
11:00 A. M.—Baccalaureate Sermon by
Rev. Edgar Y. Mullins, D. D., LL. D.,
of Louisville, Ky.

8:30 P. M.—Address before the Young Men's
Christian Association by
Rev. William Nelson Scott, D. D.,
of Staunton, Va.

Addresses by
President Ira Remsen, Ph. D., LL. D.,
of Johns Hopkins University
President F. P. Venable, Ph. D.,
of University of North Carolina
President Richard Mcllwaine, D. D.,
LL. D., of Hampden-Sidney College
Dean Andrew F. West, Ph. D., LL. D.,
of Princeton University

9:00 P. M.—Address before the Alumni
Association by
Ernest Benjamin Kruttschuett, LL. D.,
of New Orleans, Louisiana

MONDAY, JUNE 16
6:00 P. M.—Annual Regatta,
Harry Lee vs. Albert Sidney

8:30 P. M.—Annual Celebration of the
Literary Societies
Orations by
Graham Lee Washington
B. B. Shively Edgar Sydenstricker
S. A. Witherspoon T. C. Wilson

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 18
11:00 A. M.—Commencement Exercises
Address before the Literary Societies by
Edward Morse Shepard,
of New York City

Unveiling of the Portrait of the late
President William Lyne Wilson
Address by Hon. Isidore Straus

Valedictory by
Humphrey Robinson Keeble, of Texas

Law Class Oration by
Edmund Randolph Preston, of Virginia
Washington and Lee

Athletic Association

LIVINGSTON W. SMITH ........................................... President
J. WARREN BAGLEY ............................................... Vice-President
WILLIAM ALLAN .................................................... Secretary
ROBERT L. OWEN .................................................. Graduate Treasurer
WILLIAM WERTENBAKER ........................................ Physical Director

FOOTBALL
O. E. SWARTZ ..................................................... Captain
CHARLES S. McNULTY .......................................... Manager
T. G. TRENCHARD, Princeton .................................. Coach

BASEBALL
ROBERT W. CRAWFORD ......................................... Captain
BEVERLY D. CAUSEY ........................................... Manager

COMMITTEES

ADVISORY
D. C. HUMPHREYS ............................................... Faculty
H. D. CAMPBELL .................................................. Faculty
W. S. HOPKINS, Esq. .......................................... Alumni
LIVINGSTON W. SMITH .......................................... Student
J. WARREN BAGLEY ............................................. Student

BOAT CLUBS

ALBERT SIDNEY
H. R. KEEEBLE
JAY OBERLIN
J. R. TUCKER

HARRY LEE
C. S. McNULTY
W. S. ELLIS, Jr.
R. W. McCrum

TRACK ATHLETICS

126
FOOTBALL!

ADMISSION: 50¢. LADIES FREE!!!
FOOTBALL

O. E. SWARTZ ........................................... Captain
C. S. MCNULTY ......................................... Manager
WM. WERTENBAKER ..................................... Coach
T. G. TRENCHARD ....................................... Coach

TEAM

C. R. WHIPPLE, center
A. D. TRUNDELE, left guard
R. O. CROCKETT, right guard
C. S. MCNULTY, left tackle
D. A. P. LAIRD, right tackle
A. McD. SMITH, left end
O. E. SWARTZ, right end
H. HALL, quarterback
WM. ALLAN, quarterback
D. B. FIELDER, left half
F. T. DOTSON, left half
GEO. E. HAW, right half
S. McP. GLASGOW, fullback
J. P. WALKER, fullback

SUBSTITUTES

T. G. STONE, center
J. M. HUTCHESON, guard
H. B. CONNER, guard
T. J. GROVE, tackle
A. T. SMILEY, end
E. W. G. BOOGHER, halfback
T. SMITH, halfback
Football Team

Dotson  Grove  Stone  Walker  Laird  Smiley  Boogher
Fielder  Crockett  Conner  Swartz, Captain  Trundle  Smith  McNulty, Manager
Whipple  Allan  Wertenbaker  Hall  Haw
Baseball Team, '02

R. W. CRAWFORD .................................. Captain
B. D. CAUSEY ........................................ Manager
F. W. BRIDGES ....................................... Assistant Manager

J. W. BAGLEY, catcher
R. W. CRAWFORD, pitcher
M. P. ANDREWS, pitcher
R. W. BAKER, pitcher
C. F. SPENCER, first base
A. McD. SMITH, second base

M. A. BRECKINRIDGE, third base
M. P. ANDREWS, short stop
J. L. HARDING, left field
J. L. WYSOR, center field
E. W. B. BOOGHER, right field

G. D. MOORE, substitute

M. D. CAMPBELL, substitute
Baseball Team

R. W. Baker  F. W. Bridges  J. L. Wysoor
G. D. Moore  J. W. Bagley  B. D. Causey  M. D. Campbell
C. F. Spencer  J. L. Harding
A. McD. Smith  E. W. B. Boogher  R. W. Crawford
Captain
M. P. Andrews  M. A. Breckinridge
Manager
Dear little violets, quite too few,
Through the warm earth creeping;
Fresh little violets, washed in dew,
Through the dead leaves peeping.

Frail little violets, weaklings all,
Stronger for thy weakness;
Trees and kings must bend and fall,
Weak, without thy meekness.

Sweet little violets, clustered there,
Like birds in the spring are nesting,
Lost in the wealth of my lady's hair—
In a cresset of sunbeams resting.

Dead little violets, blue no more,
Pressed in a book, forgotten;
Like man they've lived their full three score,
Like man—of dust begotten.

A. G. J.
Annual Regatta

JUNE 19, 1901

HARRY LEE*

W. J. ELGIN ........................................ Stroke
W. T. ELLIS, JR. .................................... No. 3
C. S. McNULTY ...................................... No. 2
HENRY HALL ........................................ No. 1
ROBT. W. MCCRUM ................................... Coxswain

ALBERT SIDNEY

T. G. STONE .......................................... Stroke
J. C. CORLEY ......................................... No. 3
W. G. PENDLETON .................................. No. 2
D. A. P. LAIRD ...................................... No. 1
H. R. KEEBLE ........................................ Coxswain

* Winners
ALBERT SIDNEY

1874—HOWARD
1875—J. B. LESLIE
1876—W. J. L'ENGLE*
1877—W. J. KINGSBURY
1878—W. J. KINGSBURY*
1879—W. G. KINGSBURY
1880—W. D. CARTER
1881—L. PEARCE*
1882—BUGG*
1883—BUGG
1884—
1885—
1886—REID WHITE
1887—REID WHITE
1888—W. L. BRAGG*
1889—J. W. MOORE*
1890—W. L. BRAGG
1891—
1892—S. B. AVIS
1893—S. B. AVIS*
1894—H. H. MARTZ*
1895—H. H. MARTZ*
1896—A. G. JENKINS*
1897—J. OBERLIN
1898—J. S. MCCLUER*
1899—J. S. MCCLUER
1900—C. P. OBENSCZHAIN*
1901—T. G. STONE

HARRY LEE

GOLDBTHWAITE
W. T. LEAVALL*
W. T. LEAVALL
C. S. L'ENGLE*
W. A. McCORKLE
GEORGE PRESTON*
HAMILTON*
W. S. HOPKINS
A. Q. SMITH
JAMES HAY
R. L. HUNTER*
W. S. CAVITT*
E. R. GUENTHER*
GODDARD
R. H. ALLEN
R. H. ALLEN*

No Race
No Race

ALBERT SIDNEY, 12—HARRY LEE, 12.
Harry Lee Boat Crew, '01
GYMNASTIC TOURNEY

HENRY HALL ........................................... Captain
J. C. MCPHEETERS ..................................... Secretary and Treasurer
DR. WM. WERTENBAKER ............................. Physical Director

TEAM

HENRY HALL
S. MCP. GLASGOW
W. C. DAVIS
L. M. MOFFETT
E. C. LANDIS
F. A. SAMPSON

J. C. MCPHEETERS
T. G. STONE
J. J. CHAFEE
E. S. BOICE
J. M. B. GILL
W. C. LOGAN

J. McCulloch

TROPHY WINNERS

ALL-AROUND GYMNAST
J. C. MCPHEETERS

HORIZONTAL BAR
S. MCP. GLASGOW

GERMAN HORSE
W. C. DAVIS

FLYING RINGS
W. C. DAVIS

PARALLEL BARS
T. G. STONE

TUMBLING
E. C. LANDIS
Gymnasium Team, ’02

E. S. Boice   W. G. Logan   L. M. Moffett
F. A. Sampson Henry Hall J. C. McPheters S. McP. Glasgow Dr. Wm. Wertenbaker
Death unto self? Why not
Unloose the chains that bind the soul?
"Coward and craven," you say,
"Fearing the labor before the goal."

"Coward and craven." Ah, yes;
But the names fit you,
Complainer of life and its ills,
Fearful of death's sweet dew.

Do you know the spirit's strife
Is sharp and bitter and deep
In the world you say's to come,
While life is love and light and sleep?

"Coward and craven." Ah, well;
You call him only a clod;
Yet show me a braver than he
Who dauntless is facing his God;

Than the reckless heart that shouts,
The eye that laughs with glee
On the crumbling edge of the grave,
The firm and unbending knee.

Clear is the brow as the sun's soft light,
Like a sailor's face to the sea,
Hurling it taunt with never a fear
Into the teeth of Eternity.

O ye race of pigmy men
That he scorned as earthly dust,
Who quake and tremble when
You are called by Him, the Just.

Cease your "coward and craven",
Him ye did not know;
Your hearts too shallow to fathom
The depths of his unuttered woe.

Give him the hero's laurel
Who dared the great "Maybe:"
In the grave he threw his gauntlet.
He, the fearless and free.

LILLIAN LEE.
PURPOSE OF EXPERIMENT:
To secure less uncomfortable semi-recumbent accommodations for the lecture room.

MATERIALS USED:
Some kerosene (*Petroleus oxidizatus*), open air (variety, *atmospheribus freshibus nocturnis*) and sulphur.

APPARATUS USED:
A large cressible, considerable muscle, energy, and unbounded enthusiasm, one or two small glass bottles and some ginger snips.

DESCRIPTION OF EXPERIMENT:
'Twas the night of February 4, 1901, that word was passed amongst the Loyal in the greatest Chemistry Class which the world has ever seen that the mighty Paracelsus von Sir Humphrey Hohenheim and all his tribe were to be eclipsed by the most daring experiment in the annals of the mystic art. Democritus of Abdera and Zosimus the Panopolis would have rejoiced to see the illumination of that night and the entire mutability of the duplex hardened and backsliding Chemistry Benches incontestably proven.

The Phlogistic Theory of the Iatro Schoolmen so long held and mildly endured by the former classes was exploded forever.

Ere the applause which greeted the orator of John Marshall day had subsided in the Varsity Chapel, the class,
some with dress suits and other costumes befitting the Occasion, repaired to Chemistry Hall. Gaylord Liessac, prematurely hoisted through a window by Berzelius Boxley, came upon the learned Doctor Looking for Rats, and retreated hastily, murmuring ex tempore. *** The famous Body then adjourned to the Gym, and patiently waited till the one obstacle to its high hopes had been successfully sublimated in Slumberous Beatitude, when at last the experiment proceeded without further interruption, and the wonderful discovery announced to the Waiting World that the most Adamant and Incompressible substances were but mortal, and, although Sir Isaac Newton had foretold the combustibility of the diamond, the Junior Chemistry Class had triumphantly Oxidized the Chemistry Benches!

EQUATION REPRESENTING REACTION:

\[ CB + 3 \text{ (Oil)} + 18 \text{ (O)} + 35 \text{ Students} + \text{Sulphur and Determination} = \text{Ashes, C}_x\text{O}_y\text{, Charred Iron and Duty Done.} \]

PRINCIPLES, ETC., ILLUSTRATED BY EXPERIMENT:

That the long lived and diabolical alliance between the tailors and the Chemistry Benches could be forever annulled only by the complete Oxidation of the latter—it requiring two, at least, to make a league.

**ACT Z**
Lines Written on the Back of a Term Report

Representing naught on this terrane shore
But the flunks of a flunker who's flunked before
The Professor's decree to try once more;
Tenderly lay it aside.

It tells of the problems he never tried,
Of the honest sweat that stayed in his hide,
And of the knowledge that's still inside
And modestly undisclosed.

Keep it in trust for his progeny's sake,
This tale of tickets he didn't make,
That they, in despair, may courage take
From their sire's serenity.

That the pains which burdened the troubled breast
Of one who flunks may be set at rest
By the thought of him not once the best
Who trod the path below.
The Doom

....of the Fortnightly Club

The doings of "The Fortnightly Club," consisting of Professors and sporting men about town, has long been a matter of deep concern to the student body. While it has always been our rule to allow the Faculty the greatest possible freedom in their leisure moments, still we have maintained some necessary restrictions, which are intended for their welfare and our peace of mind. We have always been especially careful in the selection of their friends and playmates, lest by any chance they should come into contact with evil influences.

It was, then, not without misgivings that we finally permitted the Professors to become members of the above mentioned club. Our fears apparently were well grounded, and we published last year a copy of the minutes of one of their regular meetings. Certain underscored references to the receipt of express packages marked "Glass" aroused our suspicions, but the secretary assured that they were portraits to be used in decorating the club walls. Later we accidentally ran across a photograph in the possession of the treasurer representing three inebriated members returning home through the campus. This year matters have gone from bad to worse, and the scene above mentioned, we are compelled to confess, is but too true. We are distressed to state that the privileges extended have been abused and we shall be forced to withdraw them.

Students coming home late from their engrossing occupation in the laboratory or library have been startled by sounds of revelry and bibulous merriment at any hour of the night or early morning. Furthermore, by their policy of constantly changing their place of meeting they have cleverly allayed the suspicions of the police force of the city and baffled investigation.

We have positive proof from the most reliable sources that boxing and betting have been freely indulged in, which are both contrary to the laws of Lexington, and it is said that one member had even pictured in his imagination as his favorite castle in the air no less than the inscribed tombstone of another.

Quæ cum ita sint, The Fortnightly Clubibus annihilandum est. Lexington must not live to witness McLaurin-Tillman tilts within our midst. The CALYX now has spoken twice; should it speak again, the thunders of the Vatican would pale into insignificance before its decree.
The Broken Arrow

HE Master, with his strong arm and far-seeing eye, drew his bow and shot forth his keen arrows far and wide. And many of them were strong-winged and obedient, flying now straight to this mark, now on to that—messengers and ambassadors of the Will that sent them forth.

But the Enemy, chancing that way, turned one of them aside by the strength of his hand, so that it fell broken by the wayside.

So it accomplished not the Will of the Archer, but was only as a burden to the ground upon which it lay. And it sorrowed because of its broken and wasted life. Its voice was small, yet the Master heard it; even He who shot forth a thousand Arrows that fell not short. And pitying it for its work undone, He sent forth His servant, Death, to raise it from the dust and bear it back in his bosom.

Then was the Arrow glad, knowing that it should return again to the Master, who would strengthen it and send it forth to accomplish his Will, even as his brethren had done.

K.
The portraits of Gen. Washington and Gen. Lafayette were a parting gift of Gen. G. W. C. Lee to Washington and Lee University. They were once the property of General Washington, and for years adorned his home at Mt. Vernon. They have been admired by every connoisseur in art who has ever seen them. Even the novice can not look upon these splendid pictures of the great men represented upon the canvas without being deeply sensible of their merit as productions of the artist and their value as historic portraits. It is a princely gift, and if reckoned in dollars alone would represent a large sum. Both portraits are the work of Charles Willson Peale, the distinguished portrait painter of Washington's time. The portrait of Washington is of special interest as being the first of the many painted of him. It was executed in 1772, when he was in the prime of manhood, being forty years of age. It hung at Mt. Vernon until removed to Arlington by George Washington Parke Custis, a grandson of Mrs. Washington. During the Civil War it was removed from Arlington, then the home of General Robert E. Lee, that it might escape capture by the Federals, and was hidden in the country within the Confederate lines. After the war General Robert E. Lee brought them to Lexington and hung them in his home here.

Those who have never seen this portrait of Washington have no full conception of what a splendid specimen of physical manhood was "The Father of his Country." He is pictured clad in the uniform of a Colonel of Virginia troops, the office held at that day. His full, round, clean-shaven face blooms with the color of the planter and huntsman. Dark blue, earnest eyes and a firm-set mouth give to the face a seriousness almost severe. The dress well becomes the man. Bright red trousers and waistcoat cover the ample form. The coat and waistcoat are finished in gold braid. A three-cornered cocked hat surmounts the head. From the left shoulder to the right hip is a brown sash with tassel. A white stock covers the throat, and hanging from the throat and resting on the breast is a soldier's gorget. With head thrown slightly to the left, the face gazes out three-quarters to the right. Washington appears as he stood under a tree at the edge of a forest.

After much extra expense and trouble we are glad to be able to give to our readers what is probably the first publication of Mr. Miley's wonderful work in color photography. The picture must have peculiar interest for the scientist as well as the artist and historian. The problem of color photography has for years been puzzling the scientific world. There seems little doubt that Mr. Miley has solved it successfully. We quote below from the Lexington County News:

"M. Miley, the photographer, has been continuing his experiments to perfect the process of color photography. The progress he has made in the last few months, as shown..."
by a comparison of photographs, is startling and shows that he has reached the culmination of his purpose and added a new scope of inestimable value to the working of photography.

"The only result unaccomplished is to obtain exactly the kind of paper judged by him to be required for the fullest development of the colored picture. He has to use paper specially manufactured for his purpose under directions furnished by him. It can not be secured nearer than Europe. His directions have necessarily been experimental. He feels that he has now acquired a knowledge which, when applied to the manufacture of his next consignment of paper, will produce exactly what his work requires.

"A glance at the magnificent colored photographs lately made by Mr. Miley assures beyond question, in the mind of any one, that he has passed the experimental stage and successfully accomplished the making of true and beautiful photographs in colors.

"Mr. Miley was finally prevailed upon a few weeks ago to apply for a patent on his process. It was the result of the interest which his work has excited among scientific men in the Northern cities, who have been much impressed with its beauty and value. One of these gentlemen finally secured Mr. Miley's consent and set on foot a movement to secure a patent. It is not easy to secure a patent in photography, but Mr. Miley's advices are to the effect that one will be issued in this case at an early day.

"The art of colored photography has for some years been a matter of earnest experiment by scientific men. But what have been claimed to be successes have proved invariably to be not positive photography or outright fakes. The general interest in the subject attracted the attention of many scientific men to Miley's work, and examination has satisfied them that he is the discoverer of a valuable advance in the photographic art. Some of these gentlemen have come to Lexington especially to examine his work in his studio, and said it was better than they expected. Scientific societies of the highest standing have written him asking for copies of the photographs and explanations of the process. The same request has been received by him from a New York journal that devotes much space to art and wants this for publication. These requests have been declined.

"Mr. Miley has received propositions from men of means in the North to unite with him in forming a joint stock company to manufacture photographs in the cities under his process. These he has also declined.

"He finds ready sale for all the photographs he can manufacture, most of the orders coming by mail from Philadelphia, New York, Boston and Chicago. They, of course, command much better prices than what is usually received for the best photographic work. He has recently had a proposition from a Philadelphian to find sale for him of all his photographs of Washington's portrait at a higher figure than he now receives."
Atlantic City

Oh, *fin de siecle* girl
With Della Fox in curl;
As every Sabbath morn
You meekly walk the strand,
Your book of prayer in hand,
A lass goes forth to pray—
So, at least, the people say.
Alas! 'Tis true, to *prev.*

LILLIAN LEE.

A Belated Letter

No word from you. A pale grey haze
   Tinged with the blue of amethyst,
Thin spun as veil, enshrugs landscape;
   My soul grows faint, alone, yet biding tryst.
You wrote. The sky flushed red,
   The earth laughed, and joy winged itself
To me again. My love that seemed nigh dead
   Smiled into life; for you, my heart's dear Queen,
Are true, and idle fears have fled.

LILLIAN LEE.
State Clubs
COLORS—Purple and Old Gold.

JOHN P. WALL, President ........................................... Palatka
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CHARLES D. TUTEN ..................................................... Jasper
MELVILLE A. WILSON .................................................. Bartow
COLORS—Blue, Green and Red.

SONG—"Kentucky! Oh, Kentucky!
I love your classic shades,
Where flit the fairy figures
Of dark-eyed Southern maids;
Where the mocking-birds are singing
'Mid the flowers newly born,
Where the corn is full of kernels
And the Colonels full of corn."
OFFICERS

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HENRY WATTERSON

TOAST

Here's to Kentucky, the State where the men grow corn and the women grow beautiful; may she ever run whisky and horses.
**... Synonyms ...**

*Important Encyclopaedic Additions to Webster's Unabridged*

**UP-TO-DATE SYNONYMS, ANTONYMS AND DEFINITIONS**

**BAYSING**—Boning, grubbing, plugging.

**GRUBBING**—Plugging, baysing, boning.

**COMMON SENSE**—"An extended substance" rarely found in combination with very high grades.

**CUTTING**—A very broadening and healthful exercise, if not over-indulged and the case is urgent. *A term much misunderstood by Professors.*

**FLUNKING**—Entertainments given in December, March and June by the Faculty. All students invited. *Menu*—Pie and salt water. See Flunkers.

**BOOK SHARK**—A worshiper of Marks; holds that grades are the highest aim of man. Antonym, Common Sense.

**BATTING**—Something that we like to see the baseball team do.

--- **HIS LEFT EYE OUT.** Weary Willie doing the max act—a rare occurrence.

**GOAT**—A fractious animal devoted to bed slats and shingles. Flourishes best in the fall.

**REMORSE**—An uncomfortable feeling the Faculty will have over certain flunks and probations when they first begin to hear of our fame in the world of art and letters.

CLASS LEADER—Nearly synonymous with book shark; generally simple, child-like persons who are lions as undergraduates, but are like lambs in the world. Known to max quizzes, but fail egregiously in life or become fossilized.

PSYCHOLOGY—A debatable region inhabited by philosophers who live in glass houses and throw syllogistic mud and gravel slabs at each other.

GEOLOGY—A time-eating humbug discovered in quaternary sandstone and belonging to the order laborum inutilium.

SPIRIT, COLLEGE—A thing evanescent and evasive, much discussed and worse needed.

"A SPRINKLING OF GREEK"

ENGLISH, JR. See Andrews.

CURRICULUM, A FIXED—Excellent for the undergraduate, but a delusion and a snare to an advanced Course Man.

SPIEL—A thing much talked of by the pool-room expert, but seldom done. See "Batting his left eyeball out."

THE CALYX—Here a little, there a little; a line at a lecture or a thought on exam. recorded on an envelope's back has now become the confession of a volume.

—SHORTCOMINGS OF. Numerous, but see "Editors."
EDITORS—Criterion of availability in the board (according to the student body)—"stress of work," overshadowed by recent flunks, hairbreadth escapes, and as many additional irons in the fire as possible.

LITERATURE AND MATH—Scylla and Charybdis.

GREEK—A siren’s lute with three strings and a "prep" whistle. Ulysses, the football player, would do well not to hear it.

PHYSICS—A place where lectures don’t amount to marks when you are present, but count like quizzes when you cut. See Juniors.

LAB.—The Chemical—(a) A term for all time.
   (b) Solos, quartets, and other loud explosions at all hours. See Crawford, Hutch, Rouss, McClung and others.

HISTORY—An extremely ductile substance. Can be hammered into sheets and sheets; also stretched invisibly fine.
   "Disquisitions," "Theses" and "Debates" included and frequent.

ECONOMICS—Those who contract it quickly become the financiers of the universe—in imagination.

CALICOING—An interesting ticket; results often "most disastrous;" disturbing effects easily prevented by previous coatings of philosophy and the maintenance of an open-eye policy.

GRANDSTAND—An imaginary object on the Athletic field, to mention which will always bring a blush of shame to the Faculty Athletic Committee.

DONATIONS—Things which the Calvin school did not present to the University, but which they aren’t ashamed to try to exclusively appropriate.

LEXINGTON—A pre-historic burg connected with Washington and Lee University. An original place—at least it started originally some few half-centuries ago, and has consistently opposed change ever since.

RAILROAD—Something the city fathers once decried in holy horror as a means whereby wickedness would insinuate itself into the sacred precincts of modern Athens—the truth of the matter being that their Sunday nap might be disturbed. See Slow or Poky.
HUSTLE—Something that neither Lexington nor its inhabitants will ever learn to do unless some one runs in a through line of choo-choo cars. See Other Places, or Washington and Lee Students.

SIDEWALKS—Definitions as heretofore given by the standard dictionaries startlingly inadequate as to the Lexington species. Attempts variegated and antiquated beyond description. The like or lack of likeness defies defining. Substantive not necessarily plural, as both sides of the avenues do not always sport cow-paths at one and the same time.

—BRICKS OF. Loose, and in wet weather upon being pressed by a passing traveler habitually squirt one-half of the fish pond beneath them over the neighboring chimney tops and the other half into the shoe of the other foot.

SCOTCH-IRISH, THE—People who are accustomed to dwell in Rockbridge County.

DANCING—Something all the Lexington calic say they would do if their ma's would let them—[the same their ma's have said before them].
"What do you think of that for a double play?" cried the enthusiastic Freshman after Charlie Spencer had dished up a hot grounder in time to retire the batter and cut off another man at third.

"Very foxy," answered the dignified Senior at his side. "Rather puts me in mind of an unassisted triple play which a room-mate of mine made the first year I was in college."

The game was growing slow, so the Freshman was all attention.

"We were playing V. M. I.," continued the Senior, gazing absent-mindedly at the calls in the grand stand. "We were a little over-confident, and at the last half of the ninth the score stood one to nothing in our favor, with the Rats at the bat. Our crack pitcher had broken his finger in the inning before, and the substitute was so wild that the first three men easily filled the bases. The fourth man was a shark with the stick. He met the ball squarely, and it started out on one of those dangerous flies that go over the second baseman's head and fall short of the center-fielder. My room-mate started in from deep center like a racehorse. When he reached the spot where the ball would have landed he had gotten up so much steam that he couldn't stop. So he kept right on, leaped over the second baseman's head, met the ball in mid-air, and landed squarely on the back of the man who was trying to steal second. This made two out, but in the meanwhile the man on third had started in home."

"Rather poor base running on a caught fly, according to the rules of that year," put in the Freshman. "Yes, so it was," continued the Senior calmly. "Anyhow, just as my room-mate started the ball for the home-plate our catcher fainted. His head had not struck the ground before my room-mate had started after that ball. You will flunk, most probably flunk, on your degree four times, and stay here eight years, but you will never see anything as exciting as the scene of that man trying to overtake the ball he had thrown himself. "No, I reckon not," asserted the Freshman. "Junior Math. has taught you," continued the Senior without noticing the interruption, "that a straight line is the shortest distance between two points. Luckily he had thrown such a wide curve that by heading straight for the plate he had quite the advantage. By a beautiful piece of sprinting he managed to win the race and the game."

"How did he turn around to catch the ball?" asked the Freshman after a thoughtful silence.

"That was the prettiest part of the whole job," explained the Old Man enthusiastically. "Just at the finish he turned a high airoset, catching the ball while his head was downward facing the field, and landing with his legs about the runner's neck. And so he came in like a true conquerer, riding on the shoulders of his victim."

The Senior puffed absent-mindedly at his unlit pipe for several minutes, gazing sadly at the slow game of ball as it is played in these modern days.

"Have you got a match?" he asked, after searching fruitlessly through all of his pockets.

"No," answered the Freshman from a safe distance. "I will have to pass."

H. R. K.
Collegiate Education

[Apologies to Kipling.]

1. I fell into college a green one
   From a prep. school up in the hills;
   I came here to learn all the wrinkles,
   To see everything on the bills.
   The way that I went about learning—
   A way that all Hoosiers will take—
   To brace every owner of eyeballs,
   And friends of the whole push to make.

2. The first was a Soph., wanting tobacco,
   And to tell me the deeds that he'd done;
   He knew everybody that was walking,
   He'd seen everything under sun;
   Would be my boon, as he called it,
   Would show me the places of fun;
   I learned about college from this one,
   For I loaned him a pocket o' mon.

3. The next was a true sky-pilot,
   A man from the Y. M. C. A.;
   Caught me as I struck on the depot,
   Found me a good where-to-stay,
   And he tried his level to save me,
   But his chances were awfully slim;
   Yet I might 'ave used to my goodly
   What I learned about college from him.

4. The next was a broncho buster,
   From the Lone Star State he steered;
   With his oats and his guns there was nothing—
   Neither man nor beast—that he feared.
   Once he swore that in bloody he'd swim,
   So he cleaned out East L.,
   And by dozens they fell;
   Yet I learned about college from him.
5. The fourth was a calic from Bueny,
Just a bird and a wren;
Tho' older by ten,
She soon taught me how to be spoony.
O then I was soft and easy!
And she shook me outright for a cur—
A mink, who could deal out the money;
But I learned about college from her.

6. Then came the shark that I bunked with—
Batted the life out o' Greek,
Plugged 'em up heavy in everything,
So honest and gentle and meek!
But he left me in a hurry, did Jim;
My empty purse and a key
Alone were left there for me,
And I learned about college from him.

7. The next was a slob for the suckers,
A king with the cards and cues;
He drained me out by tenners,
As if I were owing him dues.
He showed me the methods of losing,
He did me up gently and trim,
And I kept him living nicely
Till I learned about college from him.

8. And then came a Wash. politician
That showed me a run-in score;
A Prof. that I bootlicked heavy,
Then flunked me by sixty and four;
And the landlady's foxy daughter,
A copper-plate, glass-eyed gem;
But one and all gave me pointers,
For I learned about college from them.

P. A. Rodv.
The Democratic Calic Court of Lexington, Va., Organized by Special Act of the Legislature, November, 1901

AIM

The object of this benevolent institution is to procure husbands for the young ladies members of the Court, this being the latest thing out, and the advertising polite and successful.

All communications regarded as strictly private. Full assortment of beau ideals always on hand, most of whom are "perfect dreams" and very susceptible.

BY-LAWS

I. Every young lady on becoming a member of this Court must leave her daguerrotype (a flattering likeness, if possible) with the Secretary for the inspection of serious ideals.

II. Each and every young lady shall put implicit confidence in the Secretary.

III. Positively no lady of "a certain age" can ever become a member of this society.

IV. Every young lady on becoming engaged shall immediately inform the Secretary of the fact, who shall give her a diploma and present her picture to the fortunate gentleman.

[Association incorporated under the laws of Virginia and by approval of Special Court of Appeals, November 20, 1901.]

TESTIMONIALS

The Association, since its inception, November, 1901, has been doing a flourishing business, and proudly points to its record in the Spring and Winter of 1902 as its own recommendation. Since its remarkable and quite unprecedented success at that time, our applications for membership have almost doubled. New blanks were promptly struck off by the Secretary, and these are now being rapidly filled. All the young ladies of Lexington have expressed their desire to become members of the Court, except one, and it has since been ascertained that she was already engaged.

It will be remembered that the firm was established in the Fall under somewhat discouraging circumstances, as there had been a serious stagnation in the matrimonial market for quite a period. However, we can say without boasting that, by our untiring efforts and high ideals, all this was changed, and there followed such a rush of contracts in the early part of February as almost to border on speculation. Wall Street, New York, caught the fever, and from our branch office in that town we soon heard the most encouraging news. A young lady writes to us from there in the most extravagant terms, thus showing the cosmopolitan nature of our work and influence. Indeed, it is the exception rather than the rule that we secure the ideal from the same locality wherein the particular Court member resides.

We regret that we are not at liberty to print in full some of the local testimonials which we have received since January 1st, but we regard them as strictly private, according to contract. Between February 9th and 13th our mail was unusually heavy and contained many delicate expressions of high esteem and appreciation for the firm and its marvelous success.

P. S. We have always conceded the right of changing her mind to every member of the Association.

N. B. The Secretary of the Court and his assistants have always been selected with regard to their proved consistency as PHILOSOPHERS. For further information address "Hopeful," Box 3690, Lexington, Va.
IT came to pass in the olden days that there was a great ball game in the land, and all men were exhorted to come to the field and make much noise with their mouths, in order that the enemy might be brought to shame and their twirler put to confusion. Then did the disciples of a certain strange tongue murmur loudly, saying: "Surely we have but one body: how, then, is it possible for us to join in the rooting, and at the same time partake of the feast of learning which our teacher has prepared for us?" But the teacher was a man of much mercy and large understanding, and he took compassion upon his disciples and said: "Let it be ordained that we gather ourselves together even an half-hour earlier than aforetimes. Then will the time be given unto me to tell you many marvelous things of the strange land in which I have sojourned. Then ye may go forth and root as becomes men." Then did the disciples stamp lustily with their feet, saying: "Surely this prophet has shown us no small mercy." Then the prophet smiled largely with his face; and there were large gobbets of love in their midst. But it happened that two of the disciples dwelt a long way off, and they said: "How is it possible for us to partake of nourishment this day? Surely man can not live upon thy words alone." Then the teacher, from the goodness of his heart, bade these two disciples to come with him to the inn, that they might be fed from his own table. And they went, murmuring not.

Now it happened that day that the servants of the inn were slow, and the disciples made much conversation, insomuch that the game was greatly gummed. So it happened that the time drew near for the gathering together of the class. Then the teacher said unto his disciples: "It is not meet that I should hasten my guests from the feast; therefore, I will not require you to come into the temple until ye are well filled." But he himself tarried not, but hastened unto his own.

Then did these ungrateful disciples make very merry, saying unto themselves, "Surely this is a cinch." Moreover, they made themselves like unto swine, eating all that was set before them, not only their own portions, but even that which was prepared for their master. And after they had consumed much time and food they went their way to the temple. Even though the hour in which the teacher spoke had passed, yet did they go unto him and render thanks. But the silence of that teacher was very large, for in his heart he knew that he had been skunt.

Who shall say that these disciples were not full of cunning and devoid of shame?
"Mr. Washington, I believe? I have not had the pleasure of meeting you before, but I have heard something of you from Dr. White. Yes, those boys who are running the CALYX have sent me up to get a few remarks. Sit down, Mr. Washington, I am a trifle tired. The climb up here is somewhat fatiguing, and then I have just finished an interview with the librarian on the general usefulness of Keeble about college."

"Well, Mr. Reporter, my mouth is so choked up with this paint that I can't speak coherently, so you will have to get most of your impressions by the mental telepathy process. The fact is, I am getting tired of being interviewed, when the interviewer does most of the conversation. I have a few kicks coming to me, and I propose to get them in. It is bad enough to have to stand for half a century clad in this indecent apparel, daubed over by every enthusiastic Freshman and being reviled by every orator in the chapel, young or old, who pretend to think a lot of me, but really use my name in order to bootlick the Faculty for medals and the millionaires for money. I almost wish I had given my canal shares to Martha. By the way, if it hadn't been for my namesake, George Denny, the Commonwealth of Virginia would have hogged the board out of its income.

"I rather like that young fellow's ways; his position reminds me of the fix I was in at Valley Forge, but his shoulders are strong enough for the burden, and his Yorktown is not far ahead of him. Speaking of the Board of Trustees, have you a copy of the Central Presbyterian in your pocket?" "No, sir; Pete Causey burned it up." "Good; I am glad he did. I used to be an Episcopalian myself, but I have been painted blue so often that I feel like an authority on the shorter catechism, and I am commonly supposed to be among the celestials, but in truth, this is a phase of purgatory which Dr. Currell forgot to present to you."

"Speaking of religious bodies, what has become of the S.B.C.? They had such a splendid opportunity to extend their membership among the Faculty last fall. They really need a new organization. There has really been too much strenuous life in the Fortnightly Club for law-abiding citizens. By the way, those enterprising Freshmen, Harrison and Jones, asked me to join the 'Pantspressing Club.' I don't wear them myself, so I couldn't sign up.

"What's the name of that callow youth who always walks in front of the band? E. D. Ott? Well, please tell him that Booker Washington is no relative of mine, and if he is in favor of my ex slaves calicoing with Southern girls, he should at least keep his scandals out of the Southern Collegian.

"I haven't any grudge against Booker Washington; he is a brainy man and deserves credit for raising himself to a level so far beyond his race, but as for coons in general, confound them! Pardon my profanity; I picked that word up from one of your worthy professors.

"That same callow youth was to blame for the rumpus at the memorial services on my last birthday, although I heard Millen trying to incriminate himself. They really ought to have kept the Hamilton brothers on the stage, for the
Buena Vista girls were undoubtedly too susceptible. That boy Roscoe Phelps, even from his position in the background, flirted scandalously with the front row, and his gestures were entirely too suggestive. He ought to have delivered that piece he wrote for the Collegian, on 'How to Love Seven Successfully.' I heard that the excursion to Buena Vista was quite a social success for Gruver and Buckingham, and a financial one for 'Gawge.' I sympathize with the young blood of the calic men, for I used to be fond of the ladies a good deal myself until I got matrimony implicated with Martha, who, you remember, was a widow both before and after I married her. She put a stop to everything of that sort, and then I had to run for president. In this connection I would like to ask why the younger members of the Faculty have stopped local calicoing? There are plenty of unmarried women about town, even if a lot of them have taken bridal tours. I admire the scientific method that Arbuckle is pursuing. What a marvelous talent for household marketing he must be developing. I never had that advantage when I courted Martha. Too many kids around.

"But I guess all's fair in love and war. I've felt the impact and heard the noise of a good many battles this year. That 'white cap' outrage was something awful. I am so glad that Jimmie Chaffee frightened the villains off by a superb display of Roman valor in casting himself so fearlessly through the glass door. How did Trundle have the nerve to stay in town after that? What a pity somebody didn't really get killed in that class fight; it would have been more dignified than the painting of '05 on the buildings. I don't mind being painted myself; everybody, including historians and artists, have a grudge against me in that line. By the way, have you seen the photograph Miley took of me? I was pretty good-looking and wore good clothes. I was going after Martha then. They tried to elect a successor to E. D. Ott one Saturday night, and kept me awake until Sunday morning. Mahoney's speech on the constitution of the Graham-Lee Society was long and pathetic, and successfully delayed the game. Ran Preston and Wall brought tears to the eyes of many. I came near weeping myself, but was afraid of ruining the rouge on my cheek. The fellows seemed so serious over the matter. Bernard Shively was only kept from disclaiming the 'chariot race' by Lord's strenuous displeasure. Tommy Atkins' enemies had to be taken home under a strong guard, with Tommy crying 'hot shot' after them.

"How is that, your mind getting tired from too much telepathy? Well, the youth of to-day is not the same as it was in my days; I could talk to them for hours. If you are tired, I'd advise you to go down and take one of Dr. Wertenbaker's ice cold baths; they are always on tap, and are extremely enlivening. Tell the boys that I shall probably keep an eye on them for years to come, and not to be too prepish. Excuse me the necessity of a bow."
APPENDIX TO VENABLE AND HOWE'S CHEMISTRY

CHEMICAL CURIOSITIES DISCOVERED AROUND LEXINGTON

H. O. DOLD—Dold Hydroxid.

This specimen has so many striking and unique properties that it is popularly known as the "only original." By many it is classed as neutral, but several of the more impecunious have found that it has distinct acid properties. Boiling point—$5.00. Has a strong affinity for copper, nickel, silver and gold. Gives off dense vapors of friendship and philosophy. Was exhibited last summer in all the leading European cities.

C. L. CROW—Crow Carbonyl.

This curious compound is highly explosive and very dangerous to those who are unfamiliar with its properties. However, if properly handled, is very useful in obtaining scholarships and degrees. When slightly warmed, gives off instructive discourses on Germany. In a feminine atmosphere this compound is very unstable. Can not be kept intact for another year.

W. STUART—Stuart Tungstate.

Experiments with this compound have brought to light some curious facts as to its valence. When brought into contact with students, double decomposition takes place, the student giving up its income to the Stuart in quantities entirely out of proportion to the books which it receives in return.

A. S. WITHERSPOON—Arsenious Witherspoon.

Very rare; found only in small quantities, especially where it is not wanted. Very inert. Is expected to displace the diamond for cutting purposes. Can cut more and harder classes in a week than any other known substance.
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A Dip Into the Future

(Being Notes from a Commencement Bulletin Issued in July, 1925, A. D.)

The Commencement just closed was one of the most brilliant in the history of the University, from every point of view. The finances of the College were never in a better condition. The income this year has surpassed anything ever known in the annals of the institution. The friends of co-education have been exchanging the most enthusiastic congratulations on the success of the New Idea.

In this enlightened day it is curious to recall that in the early years of this century, when men crept along the ground in rude contrivances called trains, and used a ridiculous apparatus in the shape of wires and poles for communicating with one another, there were many to be found who in the dense ignorance of the times were opposed to co-education. There is a faint tradition to this effect still preserved by the older citizens of Lexington. But when we consider the primitive methods of living and the archaic ideas of education then cherished by even the most advanced people of that almost primeval age, we can scarcely wonder that co-education should have been frowned upon. The educators of that era neglected altogether what we call the "accomplishments," but laid great stress on so-called mental training, and in trying to develop this absurd idea devoted much time to the instruction of Latin and Greek. (We find in the encyclopedia that these were certain dead languages supposed to have been once spoken in the southern parts of Europe, and are sometimes called the "humanities.") Strange as it may seem, it is possible that a graduate from this University in the year 1900, with the degree of Ph. D., would have been unable to paint a basket of fruit or a mill-dam, or to play a single opus of Chopin or Tchaikowski!

An immense audience gathered to hear the Baccalaureate sermon, which was delivered by Rev. Penelope A. Chattenham, D.D., LL.D., of New York, the distinguished compiler of the "Expurgated Woman's Bible," commentator on the works of Ralph Waldo Trine, President of the United Confederation for the Propagation of Ice Cream Suppers, etc. On this Commencement occasion Dr. Chattenham wore an exquisite gown of white Ottoman silk, teal-colored satin and garnet velvet, white moire and old round-point Duchesse lace, diamonds and pearl lace brocade.
The title of the sermon was, "The Etherial Essence of the Absolute Unmanifest," the text being those beautiful lines of the Jabberwocky:

"'Twas brillig, and the slithy toves,  
Did gyre and gimble on the wabe."

The discourse was possibly the profoundest ever heard in Lexington. The argument of the sermon was that the sub-thought of the spiritual intelligence and substance is only the manifestation of the phenomena of an extremely attenuated luminiferous ether pervading the fabric of the universe and having its origin in the cosmic processes of the primordial one-life.

On Monday morning occurred one of the most imposing ceremonies of Commencement, the unveiling of an equestrian statue of Martha Washington, the gift of Mayor Susan Jane Brown, of New Orleans, a distinguished alumna of this institution. The addresses on the occasion were most inspiring. Among the prominent speakers may be mentioned Gen. Jaunita Funston, who has won a world-wide fame by the capture of Montejarro, the last of the Filipino leaders. The occasion of Gen. Funston's being present in Lexington at this time was the graduation of her daughter from V. M. I., but she was prevailed upon to make a short address before our student body and visitors. Her words, coming as they did from the lips of possibly the bravest officer in the U. S. Army, were received with the wildest applause. Among other things, she remarked that with the capture of Montejarro it may be safely assumed that the backbone of the rebellion is broken and the end of the war is in sight. She vigorously controverted the prediction of certain yellow journals that the war was likely to last another twenty-five years.

On Monday afternoon the annual aeroplane regatta was held. The race started as usual with the statue of "Old George," and extended in a straight line to the crest of House Mountain. Thousands of visitors were present from Staunton, Richmond, and other Virginia towns, who had come to Lexington in their private traps to witness the race. Their flying machines, ranged in tiers on either side of the track, resembled an amphitheatre suspended in mid-air, and as the rays of the evening sun fell upon the gay throng it presented indeed a beautiful scene. The victorious crew were given a beautifully engraved silver barometer.

The graduating law class was addressed by Judge Josephine Fuller, of Washington, the great authority on the larceny of lap-dogs, who delivered a scholarly discourse on "The Disabilities of a Baron Covert." At the close of the address the Dean announced that Prof. Martha P. Burks has just completed her exhaustive treatise on "Married Men's Separate Estates." In view of the sweeping changes made in the law on this subject within the last twenty-five years, such a work will no doubt be warmly welcomed by the profession.
One of the pleasant incidents of the evening was the presentation by the law class to Prof. Wilhelmina Vance of an exquisite hand-illuminated edition of "Coke Upon Littleton." The frontispiece of each volume consisted of a pictorial representation of some abstract principle of the law, painted in water colors by some member of the graduating class.

Several important matters were transacted by the Board of Trustees at its annual meeting on Wednesday. The board decided to add a new chair to the University, that of the Novel and Short Story. In view of the fact that the novel has become practically the exclusive medium of instruction in our higher institutions of learning, it will be seen that this action of the board is one of great wisdom and significance. Prof. Bertha Buncom, D. D., LL. D., who is so well known to the reading public as the author of what has been pronounced the greatest novel of this century, the "Helpmeet of Navarre," was elected to this chair. At the present time of writing this great work has attained only the comparatively small circulation of 3,256,811; but these figures show that this book of Dr. Buncom's is read only by the most discriminating and appreciative, those who are able to distinguish between classics and trash.

As the chair of China Painting has recently received an endowment of $500,000, the board thought it wise to add an assistant to this important department. After much deliberation the board decided upon the election of Dr. Maria Lucinda Plaights, who has studied art in Paris, Vienna and Kalamazoo, and whose great specialty is tea-cups and butter dishes.

The degree of LL. D. was bestowed upon Count Kant du Kaunt, and also upon the Duke of Bridgewater, who have become so popular in Lexington society since their advent some two months ago. It may be interesting to add that they are to be married to two of the members of the present graduating class, Miss Plunks and Miss DeDeaugh, respectively.

Possibly the most interesting event of the whole Commencement week occurred on Wednesday afternoon. As is well known, we have long been on the most friendly and intimate relations with our sister institution on the planet Mars, the University of the Universe. In fact, a number of our students have been taking (non-resident) courses from this great school in mental telepathy, psychic phenomena and the occult sciences, and have been duly awarded the degree of M.A.R.S. It was about three o'clock in the afternoon that Prof. Stephens announced that her receiving apparatus indicated that a message was on its way to the earth, and a great crowd gathered to hear the result. The welcome communication ran as follows:

"Terrene brothers, greeting: You will no doubt receive with great pleasure the announcement that after due consideration of your presentation of the case, our Board of Trustees has unanimously decided to make this institution co-educational. (Great applause on earth.) As you very well say, the mere fact that a
school may be feminized and its standard of excellence greatly lowered by the adoption of co-education, ought not to cut any figure. The great thing is to keep abreast of the times, whatever they may mean. It is true that there are some of our students in the various parts of the solar system who haven't a touch of chivalry in their boorish natures, and whose hearts are as cold as liquid air, who from merely selfish motives oppose the elimination of certain subjects from the course which have heretofore been considered essential to a young man's liberal education. But we all believe that with the new régime of easy courses these troublesome characters will soon disappear from our college halls, and a new infusion of young ladies will more than compensate for the loss in the attendance. Of course we must look for some opposition at first from those who are constitutionally opposed to fads and fancy notions, but we have no doubt that the time will come when there will not be a mortal in the whole circle of the Zodiac who will not agree with us in the position which our board has so wisely taken.

"Few men are so abnormally constituted that the distractions and dissipations of calic and frolic would be allowed to infringe upon the serious work and purpose of college life, and as the future careers of men and women are so widely different, of course they ought to be trained in the same institutions and under exactly the same curricula. The fact that the male undergraduates of the larger co-educational institutions (at Columbia and Cornell, for instance) almost uniformly believe that women are out of place in a man's college, and are frequently manifesting this belief in various annoying ways, shows that the public sentiment needs to be educated up to the higher ideals of co-education, and we cheerfully enter upon this great mission. Of course these ignorant people are all wrong in supposing that co-education means a sacrifice of freedom on the part of both sexes, and that in the bottom of our souls we would prefer to be educated in separate institutions. How beautiful it is to think of these young men and young women being thrown together in college, as they must be thrown together in after-life! They will learn to know one another to such an extent that there will practically be no possibility of making any mistake in the choice of a spouse in after years, and much of the sorrow and misfortune of the world will thus be alleviated. Lumetly, dumety, dimity, dee!"
Preston Ranch

YELL—Osky, wow! wow!
    Whisky, bow! wow!
    Old mucky bum,
    Preston! Preston!
    Rum! Rum! Rum!

MOTTO—Play for two.
SONG—“Who’s dat said sausage in dis crowd.”
COLORS—Red, White, or Blue.
(They’re all worth the same)

PERSONNEL:

GEORGE E. HAW ............... Rip Van Winkle Withers Haw
SIMON B. MASON ............. St. Simon
JAMES P. TRIBBLE ........... Wamba the Witless
THOMAS J. BATES ............ Poker Bates
JAMES A. PARKS .............. The Twenty-cent Man
JOHN W. CONOVER ........... Doctor
JAMES J. CHAFEE ............ The Frenchman
MCCLELLAN BUCKINGHAM .... The Modern Ananias
GEORGE G. WORTHEN ....... The Sprinter
ANNOUNCEMENT:

ATTRACTIONS AT THE PRESTON RANCH THIS SEASON.

The great Humorist and Comedian, Rip Van Winkle Withers Haw, late leading man of the Hanover Theatrical Co., in the side-splitting Comic Drama,

"DURN MY LUCK."

Cast and Synopsis.

ACT I. Scene 1. Saint Simon Mason at the piano playing Sousa's El Capitan. Twenty-cent Parks, the dancing master, executes the Spanish fandango, handling his number elevens with ease. Poker Bates rattles the bones. This scene is necessarily very short. Exeunt actors amid a shower of plaster, pictures, and bric-a-brac.

Scene 2. The Dictionary Class, 12 P. M. Dr. Conover in pyjamas sitting on his bed. The class puncture the air and emit volumes of gas over unpronounceable words. Class breaks up. General rough house follows. St. Simon Mason is fined $2.50 and costs.

The scenery is shifted. The audience may do well to beware of a certain green-goodsman, Poker Bates. He wears green eye-glasses.

N. B. While the scenery is being shifted the company will present the only and original 'Big Man,' Dr. Conover. He comes well recommended for this role.

ACT II. Scene 1. Around the stove after dinner. Temperature, freezing. State of mind and stomach, sour. Topics of conversation: Bates, What I used to be; Buckingham, How I insulted the cook; Haw cracks poor jokes and makes bad puns; Worthen picks his teeth and shakes the grate; Parks burns tobacco and smokes; Chafee cusses out Lexington; Tribble, My last nap; Mason, Talks to be heard; The Doctor, silent as a sphinx.

GRAND FINALE.

Scene 2. Dinner. Present, the ranch and some ladies, all very hungry. Roy glides around the table with a plate of soup balanced in each hand, but slips on a banana peeling. Mr. Parks entertains the young lady next to him in truly Western style. He begins by talking her out of her appetite, and ends by an invitation to go buggy-riding. As it is very stormy, she refuses. Mason, in a high, musical voice: Roy, pass me the potatoes, tomatoes, beans, macaroni and cabbage. Bananas and cream are served. All retire except Worthen, who stays to take a second saucer.

Curtain.

Continuous Side Shows.

Conover: The secret of silence.
Bates: How to play a losing game.
Mason: How to sing.
Haw: Recipe for "sour grapes" cheerfully given.
Chafee: The lot of a U. S. mail-carrier.
Parks: How to act "short."
Buckingham, Tribble and Worthen: The three sleeping beauties.
Campbell Ranch Stunts


F. T. DOTSON (West Virginia).  A—Falling off high places and breaking fourteen bones and fracturing a collar button.
B—Starving himself to death on five meals a day.
C—Making 300 and 400-yard runs and jumping over the goal-posts.

H. R. KEEBLE (Texas).  A—Hanging a leg over each ear and walking on his finger-nails, meanwhile impersonating any character suggested.
B—Being S. B. seven days in the week and then wondering what is wrong with his digestion.
C—Calicoing two-thirds of the time, studying five-sixths, and writing for the leading periodicals continually.

T. C. WILSON (Virginia).  A—Trading a $10 cow for a $40 horse, getting a $2 mule to boot.
B—Smoking four bags of tobacco a day and buying one a month.
C—Making 300 and 400-yard runs and jumping over the goal-posts.

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C—Making 300 and 400-yard runs and jumping over the goal-posts.

R. W. BARNWELL (South Carolina).  A—Calicoing twenty-one times each week.
B—Having the nerve to pat Prince Henry on the cheek and say "sprecken sie Deutsch?"
C—Living up to "mitte mori quam ferari."

S. A. WITHERSPOON, JR. (Mississippi).  A—Quoting Tennyson complete on a half-second's notice.
B—Sleeping from sunset to sunset and then repeating the process.
C—Being a born Demosthenes.

J. G. SALE (Virginia).  A—Laughing (low bass at others' jokes, falsetto at his own).
B—Bumming everything from everybody at all times.
C—Seeing "The Beauty of the Law."

A. L. JONES (Virginia).  A—Plugging when somebody wants to scrap, and wanting to scrap when everybody wants to plug.
B—Keeping the ranch in fits of laughter at his funny jokes.
C—Being a general all-around friend.

O. T. FEAMSTER (West Virginia).  A—Studying twenty-four hours a day without missing any sleep or classes.
B—Being somewhat of a prevaricator.
C—Having been a ball-player, musician, songster and shark generally in his days.

M. D. CAMPBELL (Virginia).  A—Exercising all day, studying all night, and walking on his hands in his sleep.
B—Being a vertical shark in embryo.
C—Not being afraid of anything of any kind.

D. B. FIELDER (Texas).  A—Killing out an Indian reservation, murdering the cow-punchers of six ranches and shooting anybody requested.
B—Doing enough of awful things in a day to send the whole ranch to the penitentiary for life.
C—All stunts sufficiently impossible.

S. HEATH, JR. (Virginia).  A—Being a heart-breaker and having a fragile heart.
B—("De mortuis nil nisi bonum.")
C—Being a hot rag in any line not requiring work.

H. B. GRAYBILL (West Virginia).  A—Prepping with no intermissions for rest.
B—Desiring to whip anybody not at home or on crutches.
C—Being able to give full information on any subject whatever (if he wanted to).
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Cognomen</th>
<th>Alias</th>
<th>Favorite Drink</th>
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<td>Picking up Chips</td>
<td>Anything I Kin Git</td>
<td>I Laid Ten Dollars Down</td>
<td>Geh in die Hoelle</td>
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YELL—"Yell! yell! yell like h—l!
We are the boys of the Blue Hotel!"

Our Tale of Woe

The ranch has its Peck of woe, which weighs upon us like a Stone. Our only remedy is to call upon the Lord, and if this does not avail we will drown our troubles in the cheering Glass, or flee to a certain Cave in the hills and call upon Sampson to defend us against the Burgers of the village of Coopers nearby. But the end of our troubles is not yet; our merry-Andrews have a case of chill-Blain, and the idle jest and after-dinner joke are no more heard in our midst.

Among the additions to the parlor bric-a-brac this year are Logan, Magruder, and Shaefer, familiarly known as Solomon Weinschanks. Our Baseball magnets—Causey and Callan.

The Blue has engaged the services of a staff of Legal Advisers:

**Senior Members:**
- ECKLES
- WEAVER

**Junior Members:**
- TUCKER
- MASSIE
- CHEVALIER

**Interpreter to the Staff:**
- MONTGOMERY
Campbell's Exchange

Conversation at Breakfast, Dinner and Supper

NEWMAN: "Duncan, have you saw George?"

BROWN: "Yes, I'm taking law and am making a specialty of Pleading, and expect to take up Domestic Relations."

"DUSTY" McCOY: "Now, Gibbs, Daddy says that your verdict was wrong. The Rule in Shelley's case says——"

GIBBS: "It's wrong, for in Washington I saw a law book which says——"

DUNCAN: "You embryo lawyers, cut out your infamous law talk. Newman, have you contributed lately?"

BAKER: "Now listen at the Kentucky Colonel."

GROVE: "Baker, will you help me? Levi forgot me again."

GRUBB: "Dusty, is there anything doing to-night?"

RIDDICK: "Baker, suppose we go to Buena Vista? I have learned to get into a trap."

BOICE: "I have flunked in Greek; got only 99.9 per cent."

NEWMAN: "Statesman, is Willy still in the elevator?"

BROWN: "Prunes again; it must be Baker's birthday. Cornelia, wipe that smile off your face."

GRUBB: "As I was saying, the nicest hand I ever held——"

GIBBS: "I wanted gopher for the Floridians, but Tommy wanted champagne, so we compromised on toothpicks."

BAKER AND GROVE: "At Potomac Academy——"

DUSTY: "Now, at Hague——"

ALL (hurriedly): "Please excuse us."

All adjourn, and from the full house above come such remarks as "Baker, please sweeten." "Dusty, you are shy." "Grubb, don't gum the game," and "Hot shot, old boy, I hike."
A man last Spring, named Whimple,
Commenced kissing his girl on a pimple;
    Though far from small,
    By the ensuing fall
He'd worn it quite down to a dimple.

Of the It's, the Her's and the He's,
I rather prefer ticks to fleas;
    They haven't much head,
    But they're much better read,
And they look so cute when they sneeze.

A certain innocent Dude
Was persuaded to dance with a Prude;
    When an hour passed by,
    He said with a sigh:
"I am never stuck but I'm glued."

Returning from Buena Vista,
A Soph wrote home to his sista:
    If I hadn't saw Gawge
    My roll would be lawge;
But now I can't raise a piesta.

I ask no power the gift to gie,
To see ourselves as others see;
But, oh, that we might make the others
See ourselves as do our mothers.

H. R. K.
The "Calyx" Board in Fighting Trim

Make all the kicks you have to make
To these three warlike men;
They'll show you that their sword is
Much stronger than their pen.
The "Calyx" Board in Executive Session

The Sanctum of the CALYX Board
This picture gives a peep;
Like little Cascarets, you see,
They're working while you sleep.

The Editor-in-Chief, you see,
Is gazing towards the sky;
Why can't he think of something bright?
Echo answers, Why?

The Business Editor is mad;
His words would give you shame;
He surely is not mad at you—
You did not gum the game.

The Manager is counting up
The money he has made:
It will not take him long, dear friend—
is your subscription paid?
The Editors desire to express their thanks to the following for their assistance in making this volume what it is: Mr. R. W. Flournoy, Miss Proctor, Miss Howe, Mr. A. G. Jenkins, Mr. Henry Hall, Miss White, Miss Davis, Mr. G. R. Smiley and Mr. J. M. B. Gill.
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custom for the coming year, but
thanks you for all past favors, and
will in the future, as in the past,
do as he wishes to be done by $ $

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