The

Calyx

I-9-1-9

Published
by
The Students
of
Washington & Lee University

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W. F. Barron - Manager
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X 1776, the boys of Augusta—then Liberty Hall—Academy marched forth to join their countrymen in throwing off the yoke of the oppressor; in 1861, the boys of Washington College, enlisting as the Liberty Hall Volunteers, took up arms to repel the invader of their Southern homes; in 1917 and 1918, the students and alumni of Washington and Lee University offered, at their country's call, their services, not indeed against an oppressor or invader of their land, but against those Central Nations of Europe, invaders of France and Belgium and Italy and Russia, oppressors of all peoples who might unsubserviently come under their power, who dreamed of becoming world-masters.

With nothing to gain for self but the consciousness of duty done in freeing all peoples from a domination based on might of arms, they freely gave of their best, hesitating not at life itself.

Before the United States entered the war, numbers of Washington and Lee men enlisted with British and French forces; on the declaration of hostilities a Washington and Lee Ambulance Corps was formed and underwent most strenuous service up to the end; in Officers' Training Camps and Draft Camps Washington and Lee men were always to be found; and finally, last fall, in her Student Army Training Camp, her undergraduates labored diligently and tirelessly to fit themselves for more efficient service. On land, on sea, in air, were to be found the men of Washington and Lee.

With sadness, yet with sacred pride, we point to the golden stars upon the Service Flag of Washington and Lee. They stand for those who counted not life itself too dear to be offered up in the struggle of democracy against autocracy; in the spirit of sacrifice and service they gave all it was theirs to give.

To them is gratefully dedicated

The Calyx of 1919

[The list of names on the opposite page is as complete as investigations could make it. If any have been omitted let them also share this token of respect and honor.]
The Calyx 1919

proposes especially:

To serve Washington and Lee,
To help her in every way possible in her period of reconstruction and steady advancement,
To make known her infinite opportunities and her earnest call to the leaders of the world to be,
To reflect that old spirit which is imperishable on her campus,
To cheer for Washington and Lee.
Under the greenwood tree
Who loves to lie with me,
And turn his merry note
Unto the sweet birds there.

Come hither! come hither! come hither!
Here shall be seen no enemy
But winter and rough weather.

Page Seven
A University Residence

Washington College
Our "White House"

The Gymnasium
"Bowered in Beauty"

"In the Spring"
Toward the West
From A Lawyer's Viewpoint
Newcomb Hall
We Rise Triumphant

F. Flournoy.

From the farthest fields of battle, where the sons of freedom stand,
From the ocean's rolling billows, and the barren, blood-stained land,
Where the cause of right has risen, towering o'er the tyrant's band,
Comes a troop of heroes sailing homeward to their native strand.

They have seen the sacred vision of the trust that men must keep;
They have offered all, that freedom in oblivion should not sleep,
They have learned the wondrous lesson that 'tis better men should leap
In the arms of death, than ever in their own small interests creep.

Then, as ever, proud Virginia, mother of the noble free,
Sent her best into the conflict, men of high and low degree;
And her colleges, undaunted, sent their sons o'er land and sea,
But in front of all their banners marched our Washington and Lee.

Kiffen Rockwell, he the first American to fly for France,
And those men who left our campus gladly with the Ambulance;
Newton Baker, he who holds in leash the thunders of our guns,
And a thousand other heroes served of Alma Mater's sons.

All our hearts were filled with aching when we saw our noblest go;
But we felt a double sorrow for the widows of the foe;
And we knew that we could borrow surcease from the streams that flow
Out of Fame's Elysian mountain, where the bay and laurel grow.

Back they come to Alma Mater, once again our halls shall ring,
With the sound of many voices; once again our bells shall swing,
With the peal of many victories; once again our hearts shall sing:
For our brow is crowned with laurel by the wreaths our heroes bring;
And our nature is ennobled by the balm of suffering:
And we rise from tribulation mightier in everything.
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Foreword

Here have been many and various changes in the past twelve months, and Washington and Lee has had her share of them. She has been through the military mill and the vicissitudes of fortune and misfortune, she has emerged safely on the other side where she has been enabled to sit down, take a deep breath of refreshing campus air, wipe her brow, and say, "Well, I'm glad it's over."

And The Calyx 1919 has seen her dark days, too. No one knew she was going to exist until January, and then her managership changed hands. But she was determined to live, so she recovered her spell of nervous breakdown, and—here she is.

The art work this year is what the Calyx has had the most trouble with. Local talent along this line of endeavor was very reluctant in forth-coming, and we began to think it was absolutely dormant, if not dead altogether. But finally it came, and the artists who have served the Calyx deserve all the credit in the world for their long and faithful labors.

So, without apologies, for these we have long since discarded as taking up too much space, the editors present the Calyx 1919 to the students of Washington and Lee.
THE UNIVERSITY
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Lexington, Virginia.

St. Louis, Missouri.

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Baltimore, Maryland.

LUCIAN HOWARD COOKE, 1898.
Roanoke, Virginia.

WILLIAM INGLES, 1899.
Radford, Virginia.

GEORGE WALKER ST. CLAIR, 1901.
Tazewell, Virginia.

JOHN SINCLAIR MUNCE, 1901.
Richmond, Virginia.

FRANK THOMAS GLASGOW, 1907.
Lexington, Virginia.

WILLIAM DICKINSON LEWIS, 1907.
Charleston, West Virginia.

ROBERT EDWARD LEE, 1915.
Burke, Fairfax County, Virginia.

WILLIAM McCLEAN H THAT W HITE, 1915.
Raleigh, North Carolina.

HARRINGTON WADDELL, 1915.
Lexington, Virginia.

MORTIMER NORTON WISDOM, 1916.
New Orleans, Louisiana.

HON. WILLIAM ALEXANDER MACCORKLE, 1918.
Charleston, West Virginia.

REV. AERL MCIVER FRASER, D.D., 1918.
Staunton, Virginia.
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Associate Professor of Engineering.

Marion Dargen, Jr., M.A.
Adjutant Professor of History, 1919.

Howard Lewis Hall, M.A.
Acting Associate Professor of Economics.

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Absent on Leave

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Professor of Hygiene and Physical Education.

ROBERT WILLIAM DICKEY, Ph.D.,
(Military Service)
Associate Professor of Physics and Mathematics.

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FOREST FLETCHER, E.E.,
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History and French
Physics
Physical Director
French

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C. M. PEAL
J. E. KEY
W. G. S. SAVILLE, B.S.
W. H. REYNOLDS

Biology
Biology
Chemistry
Chemistry
Chemistry
Chemistry
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<td>L. T. Brown</td>
<td>Vice-President of the Student Body</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>M. H. Moore</td>
<td>Secretary of the Student Body</td>
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## COMMITTEEEMEN

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<td>Intermediate Law</td>
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<td>E. D. Campbell</td>
<td>Junior Law</td>
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<td>J. R. Fain</td>
<td>Senior Academic</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C. McC Peale</td>
<td>Senior Science</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. S. Mattingly</td>
<td>Junior Academic</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>R. G. Whittle</td>
<td>Sophomore Academic</td>
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<td>D. E. Carter</td>
<td>Freshman Academic</td>
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The Greater Washington and Lee

The war is over. Though the smoke arising from the ashes of the great conflict has yet not entirely cleared away, though reconstruction and prosperity have scarcely begun to replace destruction and ruin, it is possible now to discern through the wreckage the beginning of new and firmer structures, institutions and traditions. It is the foundation of a new and greater age. And looking into the future it is not difficult to see a new and greater Washington and Lee—faced from encumbrances which have bound her in the past, standing firm on the solid and unshaken foundations of a past with priceless traditions, impelled
ever forward by the progressive movement of a world once more at peace.

Five years, perhaps ten, pass by. We look on our Alma Mater now and what do we see?

A Washington and Lee University, the peer of Southern colleges, a school with traditions, opportunities and advantages unique—a leader in its chosen field.

In the realm of scholastic life we find the educational standards upheld by even stricter requirements, and administered by a faculty, much enlarged, and even more broad-minded and sympathetic than of old. The Law School, its capacities taxed to the limit, provides a full three-year course, recognized as the best throughout the South.

But another phase of academic work has taken a new lease on life. Washington and Lee has awakened to her greatest opportunity, as the most typical Southern institution, unhampered by state or sect. The School of Commerce has been quadrupled in size; new professors have been added, the course greatly enlarged, and young men flock to Lexington to take advantage of the unusual opportunities afforded in this comparatively new and growing branch of the modern practical education. Washington and Lee has seen its chance and literally "cornered the market."

Turning away from the strictly scholastic to the other phases of life on the Washington and Lee campus we find the same old spirit, though somewhat differently applied. Faculty control over student activities is limited and fair. Rules affecting the ultra-scholastic life of the student body are carefully considered by joint committees of the faculty and the more experienced students. Student self-government is extended and interest in the "student body politic" is increased. In this way young America has an opportunity to study on a small scale the duties that are later to devolve upon it in the larger world ahead.

The assimilation of the new men is given careful attention, and rules for their conduct and guidance are outlined by a committee elected from the whole student body. Freshmen who violate these rules are taught in various ways that they can un-
nderstand, the necessary qualifications and attributes of a Washington and Lee man. In order to do away with the old inequitable system of fraternity "rushing" it has been provided that no man may be bid by a Greek letter organization until his Sophomore year,—and pan-hellenic rules are strictly enforced.

The Ring-tum Phi is flourishing of course; so is the Calyx. The Southern Collegian has taken a new lease on life, and appears regularly, aided along literary lines by substantial prizes which help to draw out the latent talent of a naturally gifted student body. The honor system, naturally enough, is still the most sacred thing on the Washington and Lee campus, fostered by the true democratic spirit which has always been found at Washington and Lee.

Turning to athletics we find more developments. Of course the one-year rule is in full operation and has helped to place Washington and Lee athletics above the shadow of reproach. But the Generals are making a name throughout the intercollegiate world, and many a less fortunate institution has tried to imbue in its supporters something of the famous "Washington and Lee spirit." But not intercollegiate athletics only,—for all forms of intramural sport are fostered and developed; even "suicide" has been refined and made the recreation of many, while compulsory physical training keeps the whole student body in condition.

The physical appearance of the University has been not a little changed. Great care is given to the upkeep of the campus and property. Among the new buildings recently erected on the campus is the "Student Activities" Building where social gatherings take place, and where the enlarged Y. M. C. A. has its home. Of course the dances are held in the Doreanns Gymnasium, and the clientele of Washington and Lee is greatly enlarged by the support of the fairest of the South who attend the social functions of the student body. A classic institution, the annual fancy dress ball has become almost as well known as the mardi gras of New Orleans.

Alumni cooperation has helped to put the University on a sound financial basis, and alumni re-
unions have become a regular part of every Finals, each bigger and more popular than the last. So with an enlarged and ever more loyal student body, a growing alumni organization continually working for the betterment of Alma Mater, the "personnel" of Washington and Lee's adherents is all that could be desired.

So, looking through the mist in the dawn of a new day, we see, and not in the far distant future, the new and greater Washington and Lee,—yet withal the same sacred traditions, the same unique spirit, the same undying loyalty, the same democratic opportunities that have characterized our University from time immemorial. It is not a fanciful picture, either, for the corner stone of every "air castle" has been already laid on firm foundations. And after all, can one look into the new future with any less feeling of confidence for a Washington and Lee,—with such priceless traditions as a foundation, with twentieth century raw material on which to build, and with progressive leaders to guide its destiny?

"Climbing up to meet the blue, stands our trophied school,
Honor is its heritage, chivalry its rule.
We are bought by nobleness, brothers let us be,
Worthy of the glorious twain, WASHINGTON AND LEE."
To Washington and Lee

Hail, College that in ages past
Hath been well known to fame;
The trainer of ten thousand men
Who love and praise thy name.

Thine ancient walls the day hath seen
When men were ruled by might;
And in that night thou sent'st the gleam
Of liberty through light.

The rights of states thou next aspired,
And this so well thou taught,
That, though in arms defeated then,
Yet time the victory brought.

And when into thy recent years
There swept Autocracy,
With doctrines true, and ready hand,
Thou'st shaped Democracy.

Then on, O University,
The right thou'lt always see
Thy future's opportunity—
On, Washington and Lee!

W. B. P.
H. P. Arnest

CLASS OFFICERS

H. P. Arnest .......... President
G. G. Gregg .......... Vice-President
A. R. LeComte .......... Secretary and Treasurer
E. H. McCallum .......... Executive Committeeman
Forrest Fielder .......... Historian
Class History

The spirit of Washington and Lee men and their loyalty to the institution can never die. Loyalty to country in its fight for world freedom called many of them away for a time, but scarcely had the belching cannon ceased to roar when they came back,—came back to the quiet village of Lexington, Isolated by its lofty barriers, the Blue Ridge and the Alleghanies; came back to a campus so democratic, congenial, and free that its atmosphere can make only gentlemen and scholars; came back from the horrors of war and the duties of war service to their dear old Washington and Lee, with a loftier ambition and a stern purpose instilled into their beings.

And thus it was in the Law School. At the close of last session, the Class of ’19, in spite of all obstacles and adverse circumstances, promised to compare quite favorably with the class of ’18 in size. As for quality, well, there never has been and there never will be a class comparable with it. (“And we don’t talk about nobody,”—but ourselves.)

At the opening of the present session, however, things didn’t appear so bright. During the Reign of Terror (S. A. T. C.) the Law School was forced to suspend operations, not because of any waning interest on the part of the students in the study of law, nor because kitchen police, trench digging, and other petty pastimes suddenly became alluring, but simply because, for the time being, the men had only one aim,—the winning of the war; they chose rightly, and in the path of duty and patriotism, to concentrate on that one aim with all their might, and to sacrifice everything else.

But not even so terrible a thing as a bloody Reign of Terror, ruling supreme on the campus for three long months, could cool the burning, insatiable appetite of the Class of 1919 for further legal meat,—an appetite which had already been too well cultivated and stimulated by the precepts of “Boss” and “Uncle Joe” and “Judge” ever to be satisfied. So when the law school reopened January 3 there were about ten applicants for degrees. In a short time that number increased to fourteen.

Though we have labored under adverse circumstances, the future of the law school looks brighter than at any other time in its history. An era of expansion and prosperity is beginning. It is perhaps safe to predict that next year the three-year residence requirement will go into effect, that there will be several additions to the law faculty, and that the requirements for degrees will be increased materially.

We wish we might share this prosperity directly, but we hope to be on the outside looking in, telling our friends of the opportunity they will miss if they fail to go to Washington and Lee. We have applied for degrees. Only by undaunted and sustained perseverance will we get them, and if, in June, Mr. Long says the time for our reward has come, we will be thankful.

Historian.
HOWARD PAUL ARNEST
Steelville, Missouri
Square and Compass

There is nothing of more importance to the world than the coming into or going out of a great man's life. Howard Paul opened his eyes to this old material world in Bonner, Missouri, on May 28, 1898.

Howard Paul, the pride of his native state, came to Washington and Lee September 15, 1917, from the New Mexico State Normal, Silver City, New Mexico. He has the natural talent for weaving together phrases that would defeat a "Daniel Webster" on any of the colossal issues of the day.

Time in her tireless flight released the dove of peace, and Mr. Arnest having answered the call of his country when her liberty was imperiled, again rallied to her call by returning to Washington and Lee to complete his law work; and in June he will receive his LL.B. Then he will wend his way back to the West, and there convince his fellow-men that the interests of his state demand his presence in the U. S. Senate.

JESSE WILSON BENTON
Danville, Virginia
ΦΔΘ

This young legality was born April 7, 1898, in Danville, Virginia. As time glided by, the flower of youth blossomed into manhood and the stalwart son of the "Old Dominion State" was found patiently laboring in the Danville High School, and waiting with much expectation and anticipation for the time to come when he could enter the Law School of Washington and Lee.

He entered Washington and Lee in January, 1917; in June he will experience a full realization of his boyhood vision by holding his LL.B. degree.

Mr. Benton is a member of the Virginia Bar, having passed the examination while an infant, and due to this fact he is barred from practicing his profession until he has reached his majority. We predict that "Sister" Benton will some day adorn the bench of the court of last resort in the "Old Dominion State."
WILLIAM JESSE DUNGAN  
Crawfordsville, Arkansas

"Billie" hails from the country whose templed hills kneel to pour their cataracts into the waters of the Mississippi, having been born in Crawfordsville, Arkansas, February 29, 1884; and as he calls it, "the garden spot of the world." It is an inspiration to hear the "Senator" speak of his native land; he dips into the future as far as human eye can see and he has solved all of the mysteries that will confront the legal mind of the nation for the ages to come.

Having labored for the good of others so long, "Billie" decided to let the old boat laden with the dreams of his childhood float out of the harbor and into the deep; so in September, 1917, he set sail for Washington and Lee, and here he has proved himself to be an untiring and efficient student of the law.

FORREST FIELDER  
Deming, New Mexico

Deming, New Mexico, prides itself on having water ninety-nine and ninety-nine one hundredths per cent pure; it has a greater asset.—Forrest Fielder, the subject of this sketch. He was born of legal parentage, in Silver City, the "Sunny City of the Sunshine State," February 9, 1896.

After a year in the University of Southern California, and two years in the University of New Mexico, Forrest came to Washington and Lee in September, 1917, and enrolled for the study of law.

During the "Reign of Terror" "Judge" held the fort, and it was to his rallying cry that many of the old Junior Class gave heed and returned to the Law School when its equilibrium was re-established.

This man, possessed of a powerful and retentive mind, has the rare ability of selecting the meat of an argument in but a moment; and when he has attained his LL.B. in June, the West will welcome the return of its native son. The years will not be long until he has taken his place as the leading jurist of his native state.
GEORGE GOOD GREGG
Greenburg, Pennsylvania
ΣAE, ΔΔΦ, W.F.

George made his appearance on the scene of world activity December 29, 1895, at Greensburg, Pennsylvania.

Preparatory to his entrance to Washington and Lee he spent two years in Augusta Military Academy, and likewise two more in the Greensburg High School. Feeling himself equal to the occasion he tackled Washington and Lee University in September, 1915. One year's experience in the Academic Department convinced George that it was not the place for the man of his ability and talent, and the next year, 1916, saw him assert himself by transferring to the law school, where he got down to business, and now by faithful work he will receive his LL.B. in June.

College honors—monogram man, three years of baseball, member of the Athletic Council, 1917-18.

THOMAS SELDEN JONES
Huntington, West Virginia
ATΩ, ΔΔΦ, W.F., C.C., "13," KBΦ

"Shrimp" has been here since—well the memory of man runneth not to the contrary: Housie Mountain and "Shrimp" have just grown up here together. At a quiet game of pool, the essence of perfection; a talented musician, and leader of the band and orchestra for two years, 1916 and 1917; a heart-breaker among the "wimmens"; in the Law School, a diligent and faithful worker; in good fellow.—well-liked by everybody.

"Shrimp" was born in Huntington, West Virginia, June 15, 1897. He prepared for his illustrious Washington and Lee career at the Stanwix Military Academy, and entered the University in September, 1914. After a year or so in browsing around the Academic Department he found that he belonged in a better place, and so he transferred to the Law School and settled down to real work.

"Shrimp" has been decorated with the highest honor that the student body can bestow.
ALLEN ROMAIN LeCOMPTÉ
Ok
Thouma, Louisiana

Allen, our infant prodigy. Born, February 28, 1898, at Thouma, Louisiana, he had just passed his seventeenth summer when he entered the Law School of Washington and Lee in September, 1916.

Quiet and unassuming in demeanor, like most men of wisdom, he possesses the sterling qualities of perseverance and thoroughness. It is almost a mathematical certainty that any burden he undertakes to carry will be well carried.

He was Secretary of the Second Year Class, and now holds the same office in the Class of 1919. In recognition of his abilities, Allen was appointed Editor-in-Chief of the Ring-Tum Phi for the year 1918-19; and from the appearance of the issues of that periodical we know that we have a real editor at the helm of our weekly.

After he gets his degree from Washington and Lee, Allen expects to enter Tulane University and delve into the eccentricities of Louisiana’s civil law before entering the practice of his chosen profession.

EDWIN HOWARD McCaleb, Jr.
New Orleans, Louisiana
ΔTA, C.C., W.F., KBΦ

“A lion among ladies is a dangerous thing.”

Mr. McCaleb, the gentleman from New Orleans, now appears upon the scene. In looking over “Simon’s” history, we find that he came to light Dec. 25, 1895, in the city of New Orleans. Staunton Military Academy proved to be his place of abode for quite a few years and after completing the course of study there, this prodigal entered Tulane University. But this latter institution was too close to home. Lefty got hold of our prodigal and of course there was no alternative. So in 1916, he entered W. & L. and has been a loyal student ever since. McCaleb is popular on the campus and a member of numerous organizations. He managed the S. A. T. C. football team last fall and represented his class on the Executive Committee.

College honors: Executive Committeeman, Senior Law Class of 1919, Musical Club, Manager of the W. and L. (S. A. T. C.) Football Team, 1918.
CARL ENFIELD MCKENRY
Pocahontas, Virginia

Our barrister received an appointment to the First Officers' Training Camp, Fort Myer, Va., and he was graduated a lieutenant a few months later. He was discharged from the army Dec. 6, 1918, and immediately returned to his old college to resume the study of law.

Mac received his preliminary training at Fort Union Military Academy, graduating from there in 1912. He then proceeded to Hampden Sydney College, but the place was too small for him and the following September we find him in Donk Smithson's office writing his name on that big book called the Register. After mastering Dr. Hancock's problems in commerce, Mac decided a little law might be advisable and so in 1916 he transferred to Tucker Hall.


MARTIN WALTON SIMMONS
Springfield, Tennessee

ΔN. KBΦ

"Dick" hails from "The Old Volunteer State."—the sixteenth daughter of the Goddess of Liberty. He was born in Springfield, Tennessee, February, 1895. He spent his boyhood days in Castle Heights, Lebanon, Tennessee, where he prepared for his life work.

"Dick" entered the Law School of Washington and Lee University in September, 1914, and has continued with us since that time with the exception of one year spent in John Stetson University. This year he returned to the choice of his earlier years to complete his law work, and in June he will be rewarded with his L.L.B. degree. Later he will return to the land of his nativity for the practice of his chosen profession. "Dick" says, "The height of my ambition, gentlemen, is to defend the rights of my persecuted fellow-men at the Bar," and in him the helpless will find a true friend, and staunch protector.
FRANK COVER STIPES
Flint, Michigan

AXP. OAK. ΔΘΦ. ΔΣΡ. ΣΥ

Frank is one of these geniuses that old W. and L. wouldn't seem natural without. In fact, the old place seemed suddenly wrong this year until about February 1st, when Frank rolled in and announced himself a candidate for the degree of LL.B. Ever since he left W. and L., last spring he has been serving with Uncle Sam, but like the rest of them, sooner or later they all come back.

Frank has been prominent in various activities on the campus. In debating he is quite a star, and in oratory—well, you can judge for yourself, by the fact that he won last year the medal at the State Oratorical Contest for Virginia Colleges. He is also a star in his classes, and the fact that he is so diligently at work is the only thing that keeps his cordial manner from captivating all the females within reach.

JOHN RUCKER TODD, JR.
Greeneville, Tennessee

In September, 1917, the leader of student activities at Milligan College, John Rucker Todd, Jr., who was born in the city of Greeneville, July 22, 1891, came to Washington and Lee.

"Chief Justice Todd," for so he is known, early demonstrated his capability in the Law School, and no one doubted but that his was to be a successful career.

He was assistant chief in one of the divisions of the War Industries Board. The call of his native state was strong, and the time for his great work in the nation's capital not ripe; so with the coming of peace John R. entered Vanderbilt University. Shortly thereafter Mr. Todd passed the Tennessee Bar, ranking second in his class, and is now a full-fledged attorney.

Shortly after the resumption of full work in the Law School the subject of this sketch returned to Washington and Lee for his LL.B. In June it will be his; and then—well, it will not be long until he attains that chosen seat,—United States Senator from Tennessee.
IRVINE BEAUFORT WATKINS
Henderson, North Carolina
2N. HAN

"The Old Tar Heel State" has produced men that have turned dreams into realities, and she has a stalwart son of that Carolina by the name of Irvine Beaufort Watkins, who was born in Henderson, February 1, 1890. Irvine mastered all of the studies in a grammar school at Warrenton, North Carolina, and then having convinced himself that he really wanted to study law, he entered Washington and Lee University, September 12, 1914. He has proved himself equal to all the tasks assigned and in June he will receive his LL.B. degree. After graduation he anticipates returning to his native state to practice his chosen profession. Judging from the import of his middle name, he rightfully has chosen the law of Domestic Relations for his specialty.

DAVID HENRY DAVIS
Rocky Mount, Virginia

Davis, the black-sheep of the flock,—a republican; yet in spite of his politics a man of brains and ability. At the end of the last session the Class in recognition of his marked political ability and aspirations elected him Executive Committee man for the Class of 1919.

"The Governor" has at least one striking characteristic: he goes to an examination like an athlete going to a track-meet, to race against time. He is always the first man to hand in his paper. Like some of our noted preceptors, he believes in quality, not quantity.

This speed feat was born in Rocky Mount, Virginia, August 7, 1896. After finishing school in his home town he spent two years at Roanoke College before deciding to take up law at Washington and Lee. When he gets his degree Mr. Davis expects to return to his home town, and begin the practice of his profession; we have no doubt that he will succeed in keeping his fellow rocky-mountaineers out of trouble,—as to his political aspirations, we will not undertake to enumerate them.
CLASS OFFICERS

G. A. FRITCHIE  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  President
C. C. Hileman  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  Vice-President
S. M. Lane  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  Secretary-Treasurer
C. S. Shade  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  Executive Committeeman
M. H. Hester  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  Historian

Page Fifty-seven
Class History

The task of writing the history of the Intermediate Law Class for 1918-19 is a rather difficult one. Never before in the history of Tucker Hall has a class entered its sacred walls under such unsettled conditions and precarious circumstances.

Naturally, when we entered for the first time in the fall of 1917 our class was few in numbers. Yet we do not think ourselves boastful when we look back over our record and say we have accomplished much. Our activities have not been confined to the campus at all, for since our first arrival here, every man in the class has answered the call to duty in one way or another. How we have performed this duty, in the Service, we cannot say here (modesty alone preventing an extended eulogy). But we did our best and are satisfied to “let it go at that.”

And now in 1919 a few of us have returned to Lexington, after doing our bit, and have taken up the broken threads where we left off. It is with no slight degree of pleasure that we again stroll into Boss’s nine o'clocks—or listen to Mr. Long’s explanations of what John Hancock’s johnhancock on the constitution really means, or hear the Judge elaborate upon the opinions he handed down from the Kentucky Bench.

We realize that we still have much to do before we can attain the coveted LL. B., but we are confident that when graduation day finally rolls around in 1920 we will have done credit to Tucker Hall and to the traditions of the Campus “so rich in historic interest.”

Historian.
Class Roll

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Fraternity</th>
<th>Location</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>D. H. Davis</td>
<td></td>
<td>Rocky Mount, Va.</td>
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<tr>
<td>G. A. Fritchie, ΦΓΔ</td>
<td></td>
<td>Slidell, La.</td>
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<tr>
<td>C. C. Hileman, Jr., ΣAE</td>
<td></td>
<td>Greensburg, Pa.</td>
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<tr>
<td>S. M. Lank, ΦΚΣ, W.F.</td>
<td></td>
<td>Hagerstown, Md.</td>
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<td>A. B. Levine</td>
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<td>Joplin, Mo.</td>
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<tr>
<td>O. A. Lockard</td>
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<td>Bedford, Va.</td>
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</tbody>
</table>
R. S. Paulett

CLASS OFFICERS

R. S. Paulett . . . . President
R. G. Yancey . . . . Vice-President
W. F. Cravens . . . . Secretary-Treasurer
H. K. Gibbons . . . . Historian
E. D. Campbell . . . . Executive Committee man
Class History

The Junior Law class which entered W. & L. in January, 1919, is naturally one of the best in the history of the school, and each and every member has set earnestly to work to gather the knowledge which will be used in future years for the governing of the states and the United States, no doubt.

The indications are that the large Junior Class of this year will break all records of previous classes. The class has already learned to appreciate the ability of our dean, Mr. Long; and we rather look forward to his discussions of domestic relations, which are made especially interesting by bits of humor which "Joe" puts into the lectures. Many of us have not had the opportunity to know Mr. Moreland as yet, but "Who is he among us who has not heard of that man's reputation?" Judge Quarles has one of our main tickets in the first term, and it has been rather difficult for some of us to absorb that intricate subject, contracts. However, all of the class realizes the importance of this ticket and have put boundless energy thereupon.

As for the future we must let that take care of itself; but here is hoping, from each and every one of us to the others, that the future will be joyous and beautiful. We are now full of the joys that make us happy and have few of the sorrows which always come to take away the remaining joys from us. For the years to come here is to the Junior Class that entered in January 1919. May they have a most pleasant sojourn at school and a brilliant future before them when they leave to take up their task in the world.

Historian.
## Class Roll

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
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<tr>
<td>Elmer W. Boring</td>
<td>Waldo, Fla.</td>
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<tr>
<td>E. B. Balloc</td>
<td>Oxford, N. C.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Max R. Broudy</td>
<td>Norfolk, Va.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Emile B. Beatty, ΦΔΘ</td>
<td>Beattyville, Ky.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Fabio Cravens, KA</td>
<td>Fort Smith, Ark.</td>
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<tr>
<td>B. A. Davis, Jr.</td>
<td>Rocky Mount, Ark.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>John W. Drye, Jr., ΣΧ</td>
<td>Van Alstyne, Tex.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Frank A. Dusch, ΦΔΘ</td>
<td>Norfolk, Va.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Howard K. Gibbons, ΦΧΣ</td>
<td>Roanoke, Va.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Joseph M. Glickstein</td>
<td>Jacksonville, Fla.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Roy J. Grimley</td>
<td>Ridgewood, N. J.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Pink Grissom</td>
<td>Van Alstyne, Tex.</td>
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<tr>
<td>G. E. Gilmore, Jr., ΣΑΕ</td>
<td>Houston, Tex.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Curtis C. Humphreis</td>
<td>Lexington, Va.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Herman B. LeVey, ΣΑΕ</td>
<td>Washington, D. C.</td>
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<tr>
<td>George T. Madison, ΣΧ</td>
<td>Bastrop, La.</td>
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<tr>
<td>William F. McCann</td>
<td>New Castle, Penn.</td>
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<tr>
<td>John B. Miller, ΣΑΕ</td>
<td>Houston, Tex.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Richard S. Paulett, KA, ΠΑΝ, C.C., &quot;13&quot;</td>
<td>Farmville, Va.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Matthew W. Paxton, ΑΤΩ, ΠΑΝ, C.C., Σ, ΩΑΚ, ΦΒΚ</td>
<td>Lexington, Va.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Walter E. Smith, ΒΟΠ</td>
<td>Chattanooga, Tenn.</td>
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<tr>
<td>K. L. Scott, ΣΑΕ</td>
<td>Atlanta, Ga.</td>
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<tr>
<td>H. Tannen</td>
<td>San Francisco, Cal.</td>
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<tr>
<td>F. D. Townsend</td>
<td>Asheville, S. C.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Torrence Wolford, ΣΑΕ</td>
<td>Washington, D. C.</td>
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G. P. Wilson

CLASS OFFICERS

G. P. Wilson .... President
J. A. Miller .... Vice-President
Reid White, Jr. .... Secretary-Treasurer
J. R. Fain .... Executive Committeeman
S. A. Anderson, Jr. .... Historian
Class History

BACK in the days of nineteen fifteen before the Doremus gym was in use and the excess energy of the students expressed itself in “suicide” in the field house at the end of the tennis courts the class of 1919 backed into Lexington. That was the only backward thing they ever did, however, and since that time the University has been trying hard to keep up with them. Dr. Smith saw to it that the gym was hurried through for our use. Dr. Pollard started special gym classes so that our energy wouldn’t assert itself in revolting against the sophomores. But even with all these things we just had to do something different so started the now time-honored custom of a night shirt parade and banquet to celebrate our becoming dignified enough to wear regular hats.

In every phase of the University life we have contributed leaders of whom the whole school has been envious. It athletics it was Barrett, Cromwell, Bethel, Henke, Peale, Powell, Patterson and a host of others. In public speaking there are Wilson and Bate, and so it goes in all the other departments. But it is in the nation’s service that the class of 1919 has done its best work. Immediately after the United States declared war our numbers began to grow slim and those who noticed the number of lieutenants who returned after the holidays will remember what a large percentage of them were seniors.

Now let us glance into the future a minute. Dr. Smith is begging the classes of 1926 and ’27 not to let the high standard set by the class of 1919 be lowered; the Ring-tum Phi is publishing the great achievements in business, law, medicine, politics, the ministry, science and other things that the class of 1919 is putting on record; Miss Annie is lamenting the days when Laddie was so popular that he was given a special celebration on St. Patrick’s day; Dr. Pollard, who has come back, is telling his hygiene and gym classes how splendid the cooperation between him and his first class was; and quoting words of one of our members that memorable night on the steps of the First National Bank, the class of 1919 has proved beyond a doubt that “the old cream is bound to rise.”

HISTORIAN.
SAMUEL ARMSHEAD ANDERSON, JR.
Richmond, Virginia

ΣΥ. ΟΔΚ.

Sam and the world smiles with you was never truer in its practical application than when Sam speaks to us and gives us one of his best. To those of us who know Sam, his smile means more than just an external evidence of cheerfulness. By nature he is very serious, and this combined with his conscientiousness makes him a good student, a deep thinker, a true friend, and an unlimited sympathizer with others in suffering. It is only natural for such a man to decide on a life work by which he can best serve humanity, and we expect Sam to be a medical missionary to some heathen country as soon as he can get there.

He was prepared at John Marshall High School, and at college he has certainly made good.

Staff of Ring-tum Phi '17, '18, '19; Univ. editor of Calyx 1919, gym. instructor '16, '17, '19, champion plunge for distance '16, '17, "X" cabinet '17, '18, sec. '19; German scholarship, Biology scholarship, Young scholarship, Biology assistant 1918, 1919.

JAMES ERNEST AYDELOTT
Chincoteague, Virginia

∆ΣΡ.

From playing in the sand of the eastern shore shortly after 1867 when he first saw it, to securing a bachelor of arts degree at Washington and Lee in 1919, Jim has been almost uniformly successful. In spite of the name of his home town he still says he's a Virginian, and expects to lead the state some day in "scientific management." For that matter, Jim has had a pretty good start, having been mighty near everything on publications at Washington and Lee, and having found time for other honors as well. Assistant business manager Ring-tum Phi, '16-'17; business manager Ring-tum Phi, '17-'18; Calyx and Southern Collegian staffs, '16-'17; Assistant Editor Southern Collegian, '17-'18; vice-president and secretary Washington Literary Society; orator annual celebration, '18; secretary Albert Sidney boat club, '16-'17.

Jim expects to take a year or so of law at Washington and Lee and finish with a course in "scientific management" at the Wharton School of Finance.
WILLIAM FRANK BARRY
Rome, Georgia
ΣΝ. ΗΑΝ., C.C., "13"

"Willie" was born in Rome, Ga., on the 20th of Dec., 1898, and there he remained until he finished the Rome High School in 1916. In September of the same year he entered W. and L., and ever since he has been making himself famous by knocking "Cutey," "Sissy," and Tucker cold on quizzes and examinations. After only three years stay he leaves us in June with a cherished A.B.

"Red" says he intends devoting the rest of his life to the Coca-Cola business, but we have hopes of his returning for greater things at W. and L.

Associate Editor Calyx 1918; Soph. Asst. Manager Basketball; Junior Asst. Mgr. Basketball; Business Manager Calyx 1919; Manager Soph. class Basketball; Sec.-Treas. ΗΑΝ Ribbon Society; Sec-Treas. "13" Club; Manager Baseball 1919.

LEONARD THOMAS BROWN
New Haven, Connecticut
ΣΧ. W.F., "13," C.C., KBΦ

Some people are forced to smile, some achieve a smile, and a fortunate few are born smiling; Brownie's smile has never left him since Jan. 22, 1899.

At a place like Washington and Lee a man with a smile is sure of success, and Brownie has fulfilled his promise. Many are the ladies who came to the dances, saw, and were conquered, but their hero probably holds such conquests less in his esteem than his more solid social achievements (see below).

He has done excellent work in athletics, working on track and cross-country teams and leading the cheering. But the fact that Brownie can take life seriously is established by his undertaking French IV, where men come to scoff, and stay, and pray. Even here his smile holds out.

Freshman football '16; Leader of mandolin club '16-'17; '18; '19; orchestra '16, '17, '18, '19; Vice-Pres. Soph. class; Track Squad '16-'17; Asst. Track Mgr. '18; Mgr. '19; cheer leader '17, '18; Asst. Editor of Calyx '18; Editor of humorous section of Calyx '18-'19; Vice-Pres. Washington Lit. Society; Pres. "13" club '18-'19; Vice-Pres. Student Body '18-'19; Composer "Generals' Fighting Song" 1918.
NATHAN LOCK DICKINSON
Marion, Virginia
ΦΚΣ, C.C., W.F., "13" Club

Dick was born in Marion, Va., on Dec. 4, 1895. His scholastic career started at Richmond College, where he spent one quiet year, but at the end of this year he realized that he was worshipping the wrong Shrine, so he moved his many talents to Washington and Lee. One of these talents was his ability to drag numerous "barber shop" chords out of the piano; and those who attended the famous (or infamous) White Friar show of 1916 will remember with pleasure his rendition of the "Prohibition Blues."

Dick has been a consistent student, and, although he has not given much worry to the Phi Beta Kappa's, he has never failed in his classes. He intends to go into business very soon after Commencement.

He was president of the Cadillon Club during the reign of Uncle Sam at Washington and Lee.

JAMES RHEA PAIP
Bristol, Tennessee
ΦΔ, W.F., ΩΚ, C.C., "13," Σ

"Jimmie" hails from the Tennessee side of Bristol and of him Tennessee cannot be too proud. Jimmie is an athlete but is also a student and in addition to these two enviable qualities he is one of the most popular men who ever came to Washington and Lee. He won more than one man's share of honors but his work was for the school and not for the honors. Jimmie is one man at Washington and Lee who has no enemies and against whom not a word can be said.

As many others of his class, this young soldier won a commission at Plattsburg last summer and served his country until the war was over. Then, however, he could not resist the call of his Alma Mater and came back to continue his eventful career as a student and athlete.

Football squad 1916, 1917, and varsity quarterback 1918; Varsity basketball 1918, 19; and captain the latter year; President of the Freshman class; member athletic council 1918; final week committee 1918; won em awarded to all-round, and most popular athlete 1917-18.
JOHN MERIDITH FOWLKES
Victoria, Virginia
ΦΓΔ

Fowlkes, better known as “Dick,” joined our class in the fall of 1915. He starred on the freshman baseball team his first year, and was on the job during the fierce contests of his sophomore class in football. He was also a member of the cross-country squad in ’16 and ’17.

“Dick” is one of the charter members of his class and has been a successful student for four years. He is liked by everybody on the campus. He is always full of life, heart and soul behind every student body activity for the advancement of Washington and Lee, for the student body, and for his class. Lately, however, he has become a hospital shark. We wonder why!

He is the first alumnus of the Victoria High School to receive a degree of such importance, and we congratulate him on setting such a good example for the other Victorians to follow. We predict for him unusual success in the world of business.

THOMAS WEST GILLIAM II
Lynchburg, Virginia
ΣΑΕ: ΩΔΚ

It is a generally supposed fact that people with slightly more than the regulation in weight are slow to start. If this was ever true of Tom he has failed to let it be seen on the campus of Washington and Lee. Watch him on the football field and he is either in the game and giving it everything in his power, or he is on the sidelines cheering and encouraging the players until he can talk no longer. Watch him in every other line of campus activity in which he interests himself and it will have to go because Tom will either see it go or he will talk everybody on the campus into his viewpoint until his ideas are accepted. It is a recognized fact that where he is, there something is done, and there is nothing big started that he is not in on.

Football squad ’15 and ’16; varsity ’17; Asst. Business Mgr. Ring-tum Phi 1916, ’17; Secretary Student Body ’17, ’18; Chairman W. S. S. committee ’18; Chairman Red Cross ’18; Asst. Editor Ring-tum Phi ’19; Y. M. C. A. cabinet ’19; Secretary Monogram Club ’19.
SAMUEL MERCER GRAHAM

Lexington, Virginia

ΦΚΣ: ΩΔΚ: W.E., C.C., "13" Club, Σ

Mercer is one of that immortal band of pioneers who hold as their sacred slogan "Rockbridge Forever." Born in Lexington in the shadow of old House Mountain, Dec. 19, 1897, he followed the traditional example of his forefathers and entered Washington and Lee in September, 1914. To take this important step he was prepared at St. James School, Md. It is considered a peculiarly fortunate coincidence that Graham and Co. is in the shoe business, for shoe leather is one of the chief items which contribute to Mercers High Cost of Living.

Mercer was elected president of the final ball and captain of basketball for the session 1917-'18, but unforeseen events prevented him from returning to college. The army claimed him during the summer and fall and, with an honorable discharge as second lieutenant, he returned to Lexington, Va., to carry off his degree in June. He intends to enter the business world.

Glee Club '14 and '15; Scrub Football, Baseball '14 and '15; Varsity Football, Basketball, Baseball '15, '16, '17; Basketball and Baseball 1919.

HARRY EDWIN HANDLEY

Lewisburg, West Virginia

And still another West Virginian has passed through Washington and Lee trailing stars of glory as he went. But that is nothing new for Harry, for back at the Greenbrier Presbyterian School where he "prepped" he became accustomed to all such things as honors, scholarships, and the like. And it is nothing but natural for him to have kept up his record. By nature Harry is not very talkative, but being quiet does not seem to have interfered with his success along the line of society.

In the immediate future Harry expects to study medicine at the University of Pa. and there is no doubt but that the same high standard which he has made here will be lived up to there.

Chemistry scholarship; chemical society; Y. M. C. A. cabinet '19; member Graham Lee Literary Society; Biology assistant 1917, '18, '19.
FRANK HAYS JACOBS, JR.
Bel Air, Maryland
ΦΚΣ, W.F.

Jake was among the forty Washington and Lee men sent to the first Plattsburg Camp. He so liked the army life that he enlisted for further training and was soon transferred to the Small Arms Firing School at Camp Perry, Ohio. Upon completing his course he was given the rating of "Shave Tail" and was transferred to Maryland State College to take part in the S. A. T. C. work, but was recalled to Camp Perry as an instructor in the nomenclature of the rifle.

Jake first entered Washington and Lee in the fall of 1916, having "prepped" at Bel Air High School and Tome, and is completing his course here in three years. He expects to study law.

Vice-president of the Maryland Club of 1916-17; Asst. Manager track 1917-18; Asst. Business Manager Calyx 1918.

JOHN ARNOLD JOHNSTON
Natural Bridge, Virginia
AXP

A typical home product, John was born in the vicinity of the Natural Bridge—that awe-inspiring gift of nature, and he, too, we may well believe, will inspire his fellow men.

After graduation at Buchanan High, he matriculated at Washington and Lee in 1915. Within these historic walls he has spent a laborious and fruitful four years. Yet there was some adventure intervening, for in May 1918 he answered the call of the Flag and in the following September received his commission. Lt. Johnston was then stationed at Emory and Henry in the S. A. T. C. until his discharge a few weeks after the signing of the armistice. Immediately afterwards John returned to college to resume and complete his course.

Thus concludes the college career of a student, soldier, and friend. We predict another rare adventure in the near future, this time in the realm of matrimony. With him goes a hearty desire that all of his adventures may be successful.
JOE BUNGER LIVESAY
Waynesboro, Virginia

Born in 1896 in Spring Creek, W. Va., according to Joe, registered by the catalogue from Waynesboro, Va., and considered by those of us who know him well as being from the burg of Sturts Draft, Va. Modesty is a word which is rare and the modest a person nothing which prove the rule. To take Greek and run off with an A shows that we are dealing with a real man. We have been in classes with him and know him to be a student. We have seen him work out on the Albert Sidney Hart crews, we have seen him in the Washington Literary Society, we have seen him out for track, we have seen him in the push-ball scraps where it was all fight and no fun, we have seen him working for the "Y." and finally we saw him enter the army of Uncle Sam in June of last year. We are glad to see Joe back to get his degree now, and we hope he can go on and study for the ministry as we believe he has always intended to do.

IRVING MAY Lynn
Lynchburg, Virginia
Delta Han, C.C., "13" Club

Irving first saw the light of day in Danville, Va., in 1898. Having spent four years in the Lynchburg High School, he came up to Washington and Lee in the fall of 1916. Last September he decided that four years was too long a time to spend on getting an A.B. degree so we have him here a year ahead of time. We do not see as much of Irving as we would like. He spends his days in the Chemistry lab and his nights with his books. Bring on a dance, however, and he is right there. It is even believed that the ladies fall for him as easily as he used to sleep through reveille in the old S. A. T. C. days.

When we asked him what he was choosing for his life work, he politely said if he got through college he wasn’t going to do any work again, but he finally admitted that he expected to follow Chemistry. If he follows it like he has the last three years, he surely will find the end. You’ll hear of him again after a few years.
WALES HENDRIX MADDEN
Amarillo, Texas
ΦΔΘ
Wales was born on or about the nineteenth day of April, 1898. He entered Washington and Lee in the fall of 1915, after having graduated with honors at Marion Institute, Marion, Alabama. For two years he devoted himself to the pursuit of learning, winning the Scholarship in Economics for 1916-17. His plans, however, were interrupted by the war, and he enlisted in the regular army in June, 1917. Before the show was over, he persuaded the authorities that he knew enough to be commissioned. He was discharged in December and returned to W. and L. in time to complete his work for a degree.

A self-reliant, independent man, Wales has a quiet quizzical humor, a preternaturally sedate air, covering a keen sense of the ludicrous, an even-tempered imperturbability, and a fine sensitiveness to honor and integrity. Let it be said to his credit that one Sunday afternoon he won a box of candy by rolling a certain baby from its home to the "Y." and all the way with the break of the carriage pressing hard against the wheel.

GEORGE THOMAS MADISON
Bastrop, Louisiana
ΣΣ
In the fall of 1915 came "Booker T." from the wilds and swamps of Louisiana, where he had been reared and partially educated, to the old F. P. V. soil of Lexington. From the very beginning "Booker" gave fine promise of staying head and shoulders above the rest of the class, and he held his own pretty well, but now that he has returned from his labors in behalf of Uncle Sam there isn't a door in town that he can enter comfortably. But laying aside all foolishness, George has been a real worker at W. and L. He has chosen crew and literary society work as his hobbies, and has distinguished himself in both of them, as we can see from his record below.

After getting his B.A., here he expects to study law at Tulane University.

President Joint Meeting Lit. Soc. 1917; Harry Lee crew 1918; Crew Manager 1919; member Washington Literary Society.
GEORGE EDGAR McCUTCHEON
Fairfield, Virginia

Born in the midst of nature's majestic glories on October 21, 1899, George has grown to love the fair fields about his native village more than the fair faces of the social circle.

George was leader in his studies and sports at Fairfield High School where he prepared himself for his Alma Mater. He entered W. and L. with the class of 1915, and soon gave evidence that another son of Rockbridge was destined to appear on the roll of honor. Leaving behind all competitors "Mac" won the scholarship in his favorite study, History, and was not long in making his mark as a debater in the halls of Graham-Lee.

When the great struggle broke upon us George decided that his best service could be done in keeping the stomach of the army well supplied. He withdrew from the University to devote his whole time to agriculture and thus it happens that we are able to include him among the elect of the class of '19.

George expects to take a graduate course in agriculture probably at the University of Wisconsin, after which he will devote himself assiduously to the world's oldest and most modern science.

SAMUEL WALTER McCOWN, JR.
Lexington, Virginia

Walter, having graduated with high honors at Highland Belle High School, entered Washington and Lee in September 1915.

He began work the first day he matriculated here and did not stop until he had received his diploma. What's more, we do not expect him to lie down on the job now that this milestone in his life has been passed. His hobbies are French and History.

Having been a member of the track squad in the spring of 1917 and a very efficient "suicide" player, "Mac" has been an athlete as well as a student. With his quiet reserve, his keen sense of humor and honor, and genial friendliness, he is highly respected by all who know him.
LOUIS ARMISTEAD McMURRAY
Woodstock, Virginia
BPhD O.K. SY

Local talent in the true sense of the word. Born in the city of Lynchburg just twenty-one years ago last September, claiming that as his real home but admitting the name of his foster mother, Woodstock, to be linked up to that of his, and in fact putting the latter place on the map—all this is Louis and much more. We blush to mention his skill as an artist in two senses of the word, his ability to slay the "A's," and withal his constant endeavor to hide all his skill behind an almost impenetrable reserve. He has made good in every line of college activity in which he has turned his attention, and has always worked with the constant ambition of preparing himself to go as a missionary to Africa. He was a Plattsburg "shave-tail" last fall, stationed at Camp Grant. Holder of J. J. White, Vincent L. Bradford, and James McBowell scholarships; president of the Y.M.C.A. and Editor of the Calyx 1919; assistant in English 1917-1919; Editor of Southern Collegian 1918; instructor in English 1919.

JOHN ABRAHAM MILLER
Christiansburg, Virginia
ΣN

John was born at Christiansburg in 1896. While still young he attended the primary grades and the high school of the city of his birth. In September 1914 he showed his wisdom by entering the Freshman class at Washington and Lee, and staying with us until the spring of 1917 when he answered the call of his country, and entered the coast artillery. He was commissioned as second lieutenant in the anti-aircraft section of that branch of the service. He received his discharge soon after the signing of the armistice, and immediately proceeded back to his Alma Mater to get his degree this spring. John's only weakness is his affinity for the women. After finishing here he intends to study medicine and we all wish him the best of success in his life work.

Sec.-Treas. class 1918; Vice-Pres. Senior Class.
ROBERT EDWARD MILLING, JR.
New Orleans, Louisiana

“R. E.” was born in Boyce, Louisiana, on the twentieth of September, 1918, but it took him only a short while to realize that he must go to the city to become great. Therefore he moved to New Orleans. He finished high school in New Orleans in 1915 and then attended Tulane University for two years. The call of Old Virginia came to him then, and he came to Washington and Lee in the fall of 1917. He has been specializing in the School of Commerce during his two years here, and after finishing intends to study law and practice in New Orleans.

Besides all this, “R. E.” is very fond of the light fantastic stunt, and we always find him right there whenever there is anything like the sound of Wright’s saxophone coming from the gym. He can also handle a banjo to perfection, so we see him in the W. and L. musical club, 1917-18, 1918-19.

CRAIG HOUSTON PATTERSON
Satsien, China

“Pat” is an unusual man. In the first place he hails from the far east. Then he is a good athlete and student. And then he expects to go back to the said far east as a missionary. Born Mar. 4, 1899, he sailed for America 1911, settled at the Peabody High School for a short while, changed it for John Marshall High, where he finished in 1915, and displayed for the first time in his life, extraordinary perspicacity in coming to W. and L. that fall. He is just about our most conscientious B.A. He has served Uncle Sam in the clouds for six months before the armistice was signed.

Here is his record at W. and L.: Exe. Committeeman 1917-18; strike on Albert Sidney crew 1918; Varsity football man 1917; Pres. Y. M. C. A. 1917-18; assistant in Chemistry 1917-18; instructor in History 1917-18; member of the Washington Literary Society; holder of the Latin Scholarship 1916-17, McDowell Scholarship 1917-18, J. J. White Scholarship 1918-19.
FRANK ROLSTON
Mt. Clinton, Virginia

Frank is another one of those illustrious stars who have hailed to us from Hampden-Sidney and have made the training of that college respected and admired here. He arrived with the S. A. T. C., and neither the many hardships of the military life, nor the "odoriferous" gasses of that part of Washington Building to which he has mainly confined his efforts have sufficed to shake his loyalty to his new chosen college. His home is located near Harrisonburg, and he is one of the leading spirits of that "happy" crowd who have come to us from Rockingham County.

Possessed of a quiet, reserved disposition, Frank is very popular with those who know him and is admired by all. Since he has been here such a short time he has not been able to take part in many of the campus activities. He is a member of the Graham-Washington Literary Society.

THOMAS C. STANDIFER
Monroe, Louisiana
ΦΚΨ, W.F.

"Tommy" made his triumphal entry into Lexington in the fall of 1915 and truly Washington and Lee should consider herself fortunate to be the recipient of this stalwart "hardy, and well-met" son of the Pelican State. We know that Tommy's record in school will win the approval of his many warm admirers at home, for his accomplishments have been great and numerous.

He has made many friends at school by virtue of his witty sayings and will be remembered as an industrious and energetic worker in the chemical laboratory. Tommy received his B.A. degree in one term over three years which explains his ability as a student.

President of the Chemical Society '16-'17; treasurer Louisiana State Club '16-'17.
MERCER PORTER SUTTON
Roland Park, Md.
ÎAE, W.F., "13," C.C., X

"Captain of turpinine, that's Babe Sutton all over." Porter came to W. and L. in the fall of 1915 after having graduated at the Boy's Latin School. Since this time he has taken an active lead in the social whirl of the University although he was able to find ample time for athletics and his academic work, in both of which he has done well. During his freshman year he proceeded to heal the hearts of all the Lexington belles and since that time he continued this practice over a wider scope.

Next year Porter expects to enter business in Baltimore and we all predict a very brilliant future for him.

Sect. Freshman class; Cross-Country squad; Indoor Track squad; Baseball squad two years; first place fancy drive, and on championship relay swimming team; leader inter-fraternity dance.

CHARLES HOLT TAYLOR
ΣΧ. ΣΥ, ΩΔΚ

Charlie was born in Bedford, Virginia, on April 14, 1899 and afterwards moved to Maplewood, N. J., from which place he came to Washington and Lee in the fall of 1916.

He started his record by making an I in French II in his freshman year. This was only a start and he has kept up the reputation ever since then, and in addition to making such extraordinary grades in all his courses in taking his degree in three years. His special favorites seem to be French and History, and he has been the envy of the other students and the joy of the professors in these and other departments.

He is distinguished from the large number of so-called "sharks" in that he is most popular with those who know him, and they are many.

In addition to his scholastic honors he attended the camp at Plattsburg and was awarded a commission as a Second Lieutenant of Infantry and assigned to New Hampshire College.

Geology Scholarship 1917; Bradford Scholarship 1918; Instructor in French and History 1919; Valedictorian Senior class.
GILES SYDNOR TERRY  
News Ferry, Virginia

Sydnor hails to us from those rich and fertile red mud hills (or valleys, whichever they may be) to he found in great abundance about thirty miles southeast of Lynchburg. Born at News Ferry, Va., he waxed strong enough in mind to enter the South Boston High School. Our hero soon found his home surroundings too small for him, and proceeded towards Lexington in the fall of 1915, where he entered his name on the rolls of the class of 1919. Ever since then he has been laboring faithfully and well, particularly along the lines of "Howe and Why." In fact he is one of these lab. experts of which the Science Department is particularly proud.

Sydnor is also a soldier. He was color sergeant in the R. O. T. C. and line sergeant in the S. A. T. C. He is also Military Editor of the Calyx 1919. "The best wishes of the entire student body go with Sgt. Terry.

WILLIAM BUCY TRIGG  
Louisville, Kentucky

ΦΔΘ· ΗΑΝ

Bucy hails from old Kentucky and is a noble advocate of the spirit of that state. After gathering all the practical knowledge from numerous pre-p. schools, he decided to enter W. and L. in the fall of 1914. He remained in college until the spring of 1917. Then he decided he wanted to help Uncle Sam chase Fritz. After being in the service about six months, he was commissioned in the aviation. The armistice being signed, he made arrangements to come back to his Alma Mater and pull down his B. A. degree.

Bucy is a steady worker and has a fine sensitivity for honor and integrity. He contemplates being an oil magnate in the near future. He has a business head, and will make good wherever he goes.
WILLIAM BOYD WATTS
Rome, Georgia
ΣAE, Σ. C.C., "13" Club, W.F.

"Rome was not built in a day"—but the little Georgia city did become somewhat famous on the eleventh of December 1894. During the twenty-four years since this memorable day "Brodie" has been surely and rapidly winning his way to success. The path of his athletic career at Washington and Lee was first lighted during his Freshman year when he caught a baseball on his head, and terminated in the fall of 1917 when he gained the coveted W. and L. trident as a member of the "Fighting Generals." Dick has taken an active interest in all social activities at W. and L. and the honors listed below will attest to his success and popularity.

The "Colonel" will return to Washington and Lee next session as manager of the football team. 
Sect.-Treas. White Friar '16-17; Pres. White Friar '17-18; Pres. Sigma German 1918; member Varsity Football team 1917; Manager Football 1919; member Athletic Council.

REID WHITE, JR.
lexington, Virginia

Reid was born in Lexington, Va., Oct. 6, 1900. He is taking his degree after spending only three years on the campus, which speaks well for Reid, and also, we suppose, for the Lexington High School. He will study medicine at the University of Pa., and will eventually return to Lexington to follow in the footsteps of his father, Major Reid White. So to he "Cream" of the future we can truthfully say "When you get sick there is only one place to go."

Reid is typical of every ideal of Washington and Lee, successful as a student, and in every phase of University life. He is an all-round good fellow whose friends number everyone in school.

Secretary-Treasurer Senior class, Executive committee member of Sophomore class.
From out of the clouds near Danville, Va., there came into this world on the thirteenth of February 1898, one George P. Wilson. His early "Prep School" days were well spent at Danville School for Boys, where he carried off all honors in the way of oratory. In the golden days of September, 1913, George entered Washington and Lee, and in accordance with his past display of forensic ability he soon became a very forceful speaker. In the Spring of 1917 he carried away the Graham-Lee debaters' medal and in the following year he was honored by the same society with their orator's medal. Twice during the year 1917-'18 did he represent W. and L. in the intercollegiate debating contest against Trinity. Upon the call of Uncle Sam for soldiers, George went to Plattsburg and won his commission. Upon the conclusion of the war he came back to us and promoted a successful Basketball season, and the seniors recognizing his ability crowned him president of their class.

Football squad 1916-'17; Graham-Lee debaters' and orator's medal; Trinity Debating Team 1918; Indoor Track squad 1917; Assistant Manager Basketball 1918; Manager 1919; President Senior Class.
W. D. Seebert

CLASS OFFICERS

W. D. Seebert . . . . President
S. B. Christy . . . . Secretary-Treasurer
J. E. Key . . . . . . . . Historian
C. M. Peale . . . . Exec. Committeeman
Class History

At last, having struggled through the various vicissitudes of fortune of the school of Applied Science, we have attained the object of our labors. While our class is small, the reasons for the decrease in numbers are many. It is universally acknowledged by all that the men in the science department are the hardest worked of any in the University. Is it any wonder then, that the majority of our colleagues are lost in the intricate passages of the halls of Engineers, Physics, and Chemistry? Then too, the call to arms caused many to lay aside the transit and the chemical balance. In our present class we have representatives from every branch of the service—land, sea, and air.

Due to the intensive courses, we were usually found buried in the west wing of the Main Building, from which the evidence of our labors issued to the olfactory nerves of every visitor, even offering for us a haven from the tyranny of the S. A. T. C. Or we were putting Woods Creek on the map by surveying its channel around "Bloody Island."

But those were college days. We enter now upon the world—a world torn to pieces by the havoc of war. Our job is to build it up again, not only at home, but abroad. Chemistry and Engineering won the war and Chemistry and Engineering will be dominant in the world’s reconstruction. We have learned to build bridges across nature’s canyons; may we learn also to bridge the canyons on the road to success.

Historian.
SIM RUSH CHRISTY
Murfreesboro, Tennessee
KA, C.C.

Behold the senior engineering class,—this is a group picture. The entire class was originally due to finish in 1918, but along came the war and Sim left school last November to join the army engineers. He attended the E. O. T. S. at Camp Humphreys, Virginia, and emerged a full-fledged lieutenant. When the armistice was signed the lieutenant was tired of building bridges and secured his discharge in January, whereupon he re-entered Washington and Lee to complete his work under "Davy" and "Sissy." He is the one and only member of the senior engineering class.

For the inquisitive ones we state the following facts: Born at Murfreesboro, Tenn., March 19, 1898; "Prepped" at Webb School, Bell Buckle, Tenn., Middle Tennessee State Normal, Murfreesboro, Tenn. He served on the Executive Committee of the student body in 1917, representing the Engineering School.

JAMES EDWARD KEY
Baena Vista, Virginia

Born near Staunton, Va., Ed, moved while but a child to Baena Vista, as his parents wished him to have the social side of his nature developed by contact with beliefs of a certain institution for those of feminine persuasion located at said place.

His father found him while yet a babe in arms teething upon a bottle of bicarbonate and from then on his career was determined. Therefore at the proper age, after a somewhat superfluous training at the Baena Vista High School, our hero was sent to drink at Howe's Chemical Fountain of Wisdom, the water of which he has found much to his taste. Then too, ever true to his name, he found the "Key" to unlock the heavy door of Physics, a door of true learning, and not satisfied with this, has batted "Davy" Humphrey's Engineering all over the lot.

Calyx Staff 1917-'18; Photographic Editor of the Calyx '18-'19; Physics scholarship 1917-'18.

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CLIFFORD McCHESNEY PEALE
Waynesboro, Virginia

Here is one of the many “Valley of Virginians” that we hear so much about. Cliff, or “Dink,” as he is more familiarly known, is an athlete. He was a big factor in our defeating the Valiant “sophs” in the pushball when we were freshmen. Dink has made his monogram in cross-country. He is furthermore a student with a big “S,” winning the Engineering scholarship for 1917-18, and constantly making good grades in all his work. That he is popular with “the boys” was shown in January when they elected him President of the Athletic Council.

Class football ’16, ’17, ’18; class basketball ’17; Capt. Junior football team; Track team ’17-18 (monogram ’18); Engineering scholarship ’17-18; Historian freshman class; Sec. chemical society ’18; President Athletic Council ’19; Pres. IAN ribbon society ’18, ’19; Asst. chemical lab.; executive committee man engineering school ’18-19.

WALTER D. SEEHERT,
Lexington, Va.

Walter blew in about September 15, 1914. The one peculiar thing about his coming was that he, unlike all others, came in with his back towards home. He also had several points of vantage over other freshmen. He was a native of Rockbridge and did not get homesick. Like all freshmen he had wonderful aspirations and began to think of vocational education. He finally decided on Chemistry and here he is different again. He has stuck to it, with all the by-products of Math, engineering, and the others. In 1916 he became a member of the chemical society, a position all chemists aspire to. Also as a member of the Albert Sidney boat club, he spent lots of time on the river.

In the fall of 1917, his senior year, he “answered the call” and joined the U. S. aerial forces. He won his commission, was discharged, and came back to school with wonderful stories about what he saw in the clouds.

He still expects to be one of the greatest chemists in the country, so here we bid him God-speed.
Roy Le Grande Hurst
Chesterfield, S. C.
ΦBK, ΣY

Roy is one of the living proofs of the fact that “they always come back.” Getting his B. A. degree in 1918, he showed his good sense in coming back to the old campus for his M. A. this year. And he didn’t return alone either, which is further evidence of the greatness of his brain. You never hear anything about Roy though, as a rule, but he is Dr. Easter’s chief assistant, “and he’s a good one too.” His ability at captivating the “A’s” is quite remarkable, as we can see from this record: Latin Scholarship 1915-16, Geology Scholarship 1916-17, Young Scholarship 1917-18, Howard Houston Fellowship 1918-19; Instructor in French 1917-18, 1918-19.

This young genius expects to go into business after “more study,” as he says, and his preference seems to be banking or teaching.
Summer

There's a balmly breeze in the treetops,
There's a sleepy warmth in the air,
There's a musical patter of rain-drops,
There's a rose-haunted perfume rare;
There's a heart that is burning and filled with a yearning,
With a longing it cannot impart;
As the ocean that falls on its surf-lashed walls
And broken returns to its start.

Oh, the beauties of haze tinted mountain,
Rising sheer toward the shimmering sun;
And the cataract's unstinted fountain,
Leaping over the course it must run;
Oh, the glory and wonder of Old Ocean's thunder
On many a fair sandy beach,
As he tosses his name and presses in vain,
Toward the goal he never can reach.

In the green wood the birds are singing,
And teaching their young one's to fly,
In the meadow the cow bells are ringing,
Where the cattle in cool hollows lie.
O'er the flowers bees are flying; in the streams trout are lying,
In cool depths untouched by the heat;
And the clouds float in an azure sky,
Like the sails of a phantom fleet.

The warm winds proclaim the sweet season,
The soft sunshine scatters the news;
But we pine for we know not what reason,
And our pensiveness grows as we muse.
We are not satisfied with these beauties;
They but touch a deep chord in the soul;
And its sound grows more strong till it bursts into song,
Where the years of Eternity roll.

F. Flournoy.
J. M. Jennings

CLASS OFFICERS

J. M. Jennings . . . . President
L. S. Musgrove . . . . Vice-President
T. M. Sturbs . . . . Secretary-Treasurer
E. S. Mattingly . . Executive Committee
H. F. Trotter . . . . Historian

Page Eighty-seven
The war is responsible for a good many things, and the great conflict that has just ended drew away from the educational portals of Washington and Lee seemingly an undue share of the class of nineteen hundred and twenty. Out of the hundred and twenty-five Freshmen who entered Lexington for the first time in September, 1916, but forty-five now remain to uphold the honor of the present Junior class. The rest are, almost without exception, in the military service of the United States.

Ours was the first class which gave the President of the University the fear that his cream was turning sour, but the real explanation was that as a whole the fluid was unusually rich. Throughout our careers as Freshmen we aimed to set a higher standard for the Generals in scholarship, athletics, and campus spirit, and when the United States went to war in April, the class of nineteen hundred and twenty was as one man in taking advantage of the military training offered by the college authorities under the direction of the V. M. I. first classmen.

Back on the campus again eighteen months ago, we appeared as Sophomores, determined to instill into the newcomers at Washington and Lee the same old W. and L. spirit that we had received the year before. Although we were not at all times able to do this to the satisfaction of the sometimes over-anxious University authorities, reference to the annals of the present Sophomore class will suffice to prove that 1921 consider themselves well brought up in the way they should go. And although the martial call drew steadily on our number to aid the hosts of democracy, those who were left saw to it that the standard of the class was not lowered.

And now, although reduced in number, the glories of the Junior class are not past. First, of course, we count the service of our fellow-students still wearing the khaki, and those who have just returned with the object of their exertions accomplished. But in the present life and control of the campus, the Juniors are playing no small part. Four of the members of the Varsity basketball team were members of the class of nineteen and twenty; on publications, Juniors are more in evidence than usual; and in the athletic council and student body offices. Juniors have their full share.

So for the future we may say that the outlook is bright. A real Washington and Lee class, with even more than our share of the traditions, honors, and responsibilities of Washington and Lee men, we look forward to the day when as our President hands us the tangible rewards of four years of effort, he will deem himself "peculiarly fortunate" to honor the class of nineteen hundred and twenty.

Historian.
Class Roll

E. G. Bailey
S. A. Briscoe, ΦΓΔ
H. S. Bryant, ΣΧ, W.F., "13," C.C.
B. N. Buford, ΔΤΩ, W.F., "13," C.C., ΚΒΦ
C. B. Burns, ΦΔΘ
H. P. Burns, ΣΧ, HAN, "13"
E. S. Creadle, Jr., ΣΦΕ, ΚΒΦ
H. M. Elder
W. M. Everett, Jr., ΒΘΠ
G. D. Felix, ΣΑΕ
F. C. Fisher, ΚΑ, W.F., "13"
F. Flournoy, ΦΚΨ, ΣΥ
R. D. Garcia, Jr., ΣΦΕ, ΚΒΦ
J. J. George, Jr.
C. K. Gilchrist, ΦΚΨ, W.F.
P. G. Harris, ΚΣ
J. P. Hill, Jr., ΣΧ, HAN, C.C., "13"
P. D. Howerton, ΗΚΑ, W.F.
R. D. Hummel
F. H. Jacobs, Jr., ΦΚΣ, W.F.
R. B. James, ΔΤΔ, HAN, C.C.
J. M. Jennings, KA, HAN, "13," C.C.
W. E. Johnston, ΑΧΡ

H. D. Jones
E. H. Lovette, ΦΓΔ
J. L. Lowman
O. R. Magruder
E. S. Mattingly, ΦΔΘ
C. H. McCain, ΒΘΠ
W. C. McLeod, ΣΧ, HAN
M. H. Moore, ΣΑΕ, HAN, C.C., "13," Σ
L. S. Musgrove, ΣΧ, W.F., "13," C.C.
W. G. Murdoch, ΗΚΑ
R. G. Nesbitt, ΚΣ, W.F.
C. A. Osborne
W. F. Parker
J. W. Pope
J. A. Roller
H. Rolston, Jr.
R. T. Smith, ΣΧ
W. S. Stevens, Jr., ΔΤΔ, W.F.
T. M. Suphs, ΣΦΕ
H. F. Trotter, KA, HAN, C.C.
E. S. Truesdail, ΣΧ
A. M. Walker

R. H. Young, ΦΔΘ, HAN, C.C.
Sonnet to Mathematics

When to the sessions of sweet, silent thought
I summon up remembrance of things past,
Strange visions of dark knowledge dearly bought,
Flit by the eye of memory thick and fast;
I know not how these weird symbolic signs
Within my intellect have found a place:
These geometric circles, squares, and lines,
Devoid of interest, comeliness, and grace;
Then can I bring to mind those dreary days
When Liv. Smith hovered near from hour to hour;
The frequent bawling out, the scanty praise,
While o'er the whole examinations lower.
I weep, but lift my eyes and see the gym,
And joyfully go in and take a swim.  

F. F.
L. J. Fox

CLASS OFFICERS

L. J. Fox ........ President

W. B. Wisdom .... Vice-President

J. H. Davenport ... Secretary-Treasurer

J. W. Kern ....... Historian

R. G. Whittle .... Executive Committee

Page Ninety-one
Class History

In September of last year the class of 1921, one hundred and forty strong, made its appearance at the metropolis of Rockbridge County. Somehow its members found their way to Newcomb Hall where they became bona fide students of Washington and Lee. Since that momentous day, events have come thick and fast on the campus and out in the world, and ever have 1921 men been in the whirl of things.

As Freshmen we made ourselves felt on the campus. With so many of the older men gone into the service of the nation, the future of many college activities depended on us. The football team was strengthened with Raines and Fox while the second team was practically all Freshmen. We had our stars on the intellectual gridiron also to say nothing of the pool table. However the greatest service we rendered the University was the whole-hearted way in which the class as a body supported all campus activities. The Sophomore class especially appreciated our attainments and the spirited and enthusiastic parties they gave for us are a pleasure to look back on, even if they were rather dreaded at the time. The fact that our vigilance committee this year is so just and orderly is due in a large degree to the example set us by the class of 1920.

This year we did more than our share to keep alive the customs and traditions of Washington and Lee through the long three months of the S. A. T. C.'s existence and in spite of our numerous other campus activities we are well along in the task of assimilating the unappreciative Freshmen. We are represented in athletics, in scholarship, in debating, in social affairs, and in college life, as well, we dare say, as any class which has gone before or will come after and have become, according to the ambition voiced by last year's historian, true Washington and Lee men.

We have been hard hit by the war and to a small degree by the automatic. Our numbers are now only seventy as contrasted with one hundred and forty at the beginning of our career, but we rallied together at the opening of college in 1919 with all the "old pej" and the University knows and will know for some time that the class of 1921 is alive and active.

Historian.

Page Ninety-two
Class Roll

Baber, G. H., AXR
Baylor, S. E., ΠΚΑ
Howey, J. W., ΣΥ
Bryan, J. H., ΒΗΠ
Burt, H. B., AXR
Calloway, P. A., ΣΦΕ
Campbell, C. M.
Clark, P. G., ΒΗΠ, ΔΣΡ
Cohn, J. D.
Cole, C. W., ΦΔΘ, W.F.
Compton, F. D., ΣΧ, W.F.
Corbett, J. D., ΣΑΕ, ΗΑΝ, C.C., "13"
Cushman, L. A.
Darden, J. M., ΣΑΕ, C.C.
Danlap, L. A., ΣΦΕ
Daiauto, J. H., ΦΓΔ, W.F.
Dunn, S. D., ΑΤΔ, W.F., C.C.
Edwards, A., ΦΚΨ
Endoc, H., ΠΚΑ, W.F.
Fleshman, R. M., ΚΣ, W.F.
Fox, L. J., ΒΗΠ, ΟΔΚ
Funkhouse, H. G.
Gilkeson, C. L.
Hall, R. B.
Henderson, H. E., ΦΚΣ, W.F.
Hendrix, N. B., ΚΑ, W.F., C.C.
Henry, E. A., ΣΧ, ΗΑΝ
Hilton, R. B.
Hindry, W. E., ΒΗΠ
Hutchison, B. M.
Jones, M. C., ΦΚΣ, C.C.
Kennedy, W. C.
Kern, J. W., ΦΓΔ ΔΣΡ, ΣΥ, ΟΔΚ
Kincheloe, J. G., KA, ΗΑΝ

Wisdom, W. B., ΦΓΔ, ΗΑΝ

King, W. C., ΑΤΩ, ΗΑΝ, "13," C.C.
Love, Frank, AXR
McLean, L. W., ΠΚΑ
McLeod, J. D., ΣΧ, ΗΑΝ, "13"
Miller, C. H., ΠΚΑ, ΗΑΝ, C.C.
Moss, C. G. G., ΒΗΠ
Partlow, B.
Patterson, J. L.
Patterson, W. B., ΒΗΠ
Poindexter, E. W.
Pollok, P. M., ΦΚΨ
Price, R. B., KA, ΗΑΝ
Quillen, J. M., ΚΣ
Raines, S. L., ΑΤΩ, W.F., "13," C.C.
Reeves, W. D.
Ricker, A. E., ΦΚΣ
Rushton, W. J., ΒΗΠ, ΔΣΡ
St. Clair, S. H., ΣΑΕ, ΗΑΝ, C.C., "13"
Shean, J. M., KA, ΗΑΝ, "13," C.C.
Spencer, W. T., ΣΦΕ
Strother, J. F., ΣΦΕ
Stuart, J. R., ΦΚΨ, W.F.
Struck, E. A., ΒΗΠ
Sutherland, J. H.
Thomas, E. F., AXR
Thompson, L. Y., ΣΦΕ
Thompson, F. M.
Trevisse, J. P.
Trotter, R. E., KA, ΗΑΝ, C.C.
Wadsworth, W. M., ΑΤΩ, ΗΑΝ, C.C.
Westbrooke, E. L., ΒΗΠ
White, C. W., ΚΣ, W.F.
Whiting, W. B.
Whittle, R. G., ΦΚΣ, ΗΑΝ, C.C., "13"
CLASS OFFICERS

R. D. Howerton  .  .  .  President
W. E. Lee  .  .  .  Vice-President
J. R. Hainline  .  .  Secretary-Treasurer
D. E. Carter  .  .  Executive Committeeman
W. S. Persons  .  .  .  Historian
Class History

It does not seem upon first thought that it should be a difficult task to write interestingly a few lines concerning the Class of 1922 of Washington and Lee, when one remembers the countless experiences—some pleasant and some otherwise—of the fall term of 1918. But after more careful consideration, it is evident that the task is by no means an easy one, for the conditions last fall were nothing like those that usually prevail; in fact, it was impossible for the Freshman Class to organize during the entire first term.

We all knew that conditions at Washington and Lee would not be the same as in former years. Bulletins had informed us that a unit of Students' Army Training Corps had been established at the University and during the approaching session it was to be a military-intellectual army training camp, under direct control of the War Department. We were, therefore, prepared to undergo intensive military training, yet looked forward with much pleasure to the glorious times, which according to the reports of so many old students, we were sure to receive.

The Freshman Class remembers with a great deal of pride the prominent and well deserved positions held by many of its members in military as well as college activities. At one time the top-sergeants of all three companies were Freshmen, and there were many members of the Class of 1922 acting as line-sergeants and corporals. And while we are proud of our classmates for attaining such positions, we rejoice even more in the fact that their actions did not provoke criticism from the old W. and L. men who were not accustomed to receiving orders from Freshmen. A large majority of the men on the football team were Freshmen, and their skill was recognized by every one.

It would not be fair to confine the history of the Class of '22 to the experiences of its members in the S. A. T. C., for there were some forty of our classmates not living in barracks, who were still enjoying to some extent the old college life. The experiences—and many of them too—that this body of Freshmen had with the Vigilance Committee, are known to their classmates, who realize what a painful hardship it must have been to be forced to satisfy the effective desires of this well known Committee.

And now the storm having subsided, the Class of 1922 sails steadily onward. We are confident that the future will reward our labors, and that the time is not far distant when we will be referred to as the class which typifies the high ideals of our Alma Mater.

Page Ninety-six
## Class Roll

<table>
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Class Roll

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Jones, John Irvine
Keener, George L., Jr.
Kemp, Verbon E., ΒΘΠ
Klein, Warren E.
Knebelkamp, N. R.
Lee, Willard E., ΦΓΔ
Leonard, R. S., ΦΓΔ
Lewis, J. E. H.
Lincoln, John H.
Litsinger, George A.
Lockett, Floyd L., ΦΓΔ
Long, Edward H.
Lopinsky, Joe
Madison, James P., Jr.
Major, Reese E., ΚΣ
Malloy, James A., ΣΑΕ
Malone, B. L., Jr., ΣΝ
Melton, John W.
Meriwether, L. S.
Miller, John W., Jr.
Morrison, Charles M.
Muir, Robert H., ΣΝ
Musselwhite, T. C., ΑΧΡ
Newberry, L. F., ΑΤΩ
Nobles, L. B., ΦΔΘ
Page, Howard H.
Palmer, Jean B., ΚΣ
Patton, James L., Jr., ΒΘΠ
Patton, W. J. L.
Persons, William S., ΑΤΩ
Portlock, William F., ΑΤΔ
Powell, W. A.
Redditt, L. K. H., ΚΣ
Reeves, E. P.
Reeves, W. B., KA
Reynolds, Dewey A.
Rice, Charles J.
Riley, Herbert A., ΔΤΔ
Robert, Harry C., Jr., ΣΑΕ
Roberts, Bennett F., ΔΤΔ, ΣΝ
Rolston, Theron Rice
Rouse, L. Bonham, ΣΦΕ
Rucker, Benjamin S., ΦΚΣ
Russell, Francis D.
Singer, Meyer
Smith, Raymond D., ΒΘΠ
Smith, Walter K., Jr., ΣΦΕ
Spady, William S., Jr.
Sprout, Archibald A.
Swank, Earl R.
Swank, Reuel E.
Talbot, Maxwell E.
Taliaferro, George W.
Thompson, Sydnor, ΦΓΔ
Thornburg, Paul L., ΦΚΨ
Tillar, William T., Jr., KA
Trotter, William H., Jr., ΒΘΠ
Walker, Ronald O.
Ward, A. Lynch, Jr.
Watkins, Charles H., Jr., ΣΦΕ
Watson, James C. B., ΣΑΕ
Webb, Wilfred B., ΚΣ
Wellons, William B., ΚΣ
Whitmore, Luther S., Jr., KA
Wilkinson, Thomas H., ΣΧ
Williams, William A., Jr., ΒΘΠ
Windsor, Edward B.
Womeldorf, J. C.
Woodville, J. B., Jr.
Young, Horace C.
AS YOU WERE

Being a Short History of the Reign of Uncle Sam at W. and L. U.
ASHINGTON and Lee University made its formal opening on the 25th of September. More than 500 students were soon registered and of these 407 “signed up” for the S. A. T. C. More than three hundred of these students were new men, but not Freshmen, since in “Uncle Sam’s” army of students there was to be no class distinction. From the 25th of September to the 1st of October the faculty was very busy matriculating and arranging the new students while the physical examinations were being rushed as quickly as possible by Drs. Davis and Glasgow of Lexington.

The S. A. T. C. students were divided into three classes according to their respective ages. All former classes were done away with—along with practically all of the old student organizations so cherished among the traditions of Washington and Lee. Students twenty years old were quartered on the main floor of the gymnasium and constituted the rudiments of the future Co. A. Those nineteen years of age were placed in Lees dormitory and made up what was later Co. B., while those eighteen years old were quartered at Castle Hill and constituted the personnel of men soon to be made into Co. C. The Co. C. men later “picked up their beds and walked” over to the gymnasium, where they made their abode for the rest of the time. As soon as possible the basement of the gymnasium was fitted up into a kitchen and mess hall. It was here that 450 men were fed, on the cafeteria plan, in ten minutes.

At twelve o’clock, on the first of October, the United States Government formally took over Washington and Lee University. Every man took the oath of allegiance.
to the U. S. and all were impressed with the seriousness of the whole affair.

About this time the work was seriously interfered with by an epidemic of influenza which was then scouring the country and did not fail to hit secluded Lexington. As there had not been any army surgeon appointed, the commanding officer of the S. A. T. C. authorized President Smith to take charge of the situation. Drs. Davis and Glasgow met this new call for work with their characteristic energy and devotion. The Lexington Red Cross ladies, under the leadership of Mrs. Merrill Mills, responded to the call for help promptly and did no end of work among the numerous stricken. Soon the Jackson Memorial Hospital, the home of Miss Annie White, and the East Dormitory were all filled to the limit with patients and the rush was on. Meanwhile Dr. Davis, persisting in his unselfish labors long after he himself was stricken, contracted violent pneumonia and died on the sixth of October. His work was as truly heroic as that of any soldier who made the supreme sacrifice on the shell-torn fields of Picardy. On the death of Dr. Davis, Dr. H. R. Morrison of Rockbridge Baths was called to the assistance of Dr. Glasgow and proved an energetic worker. The Student Army Training Corps men themselves helped wonderfully as hospital orderlies, who were detailed in four-hour shifts day and night to each hospital. Owing to the careful management of the situation by President Smith, the untiring efforts of the physicians, the courageous devotion of the Red Cross ladies and the coolness and energy of the students, the situation was handled successfully. Of more than a hundred and fifty cases of the “flu” only three
cases resulted fatally, and the whole student body laments the untimely death of George Gilbert Child of Charleston, W. Va., Donald Anderson Spotts of Dublin, Va., and Marshall McClure Callison of Greenville, Va., whom all their friends and associates knew so well as perfect gentlemen. During the siege of the “flu” the military work continued, but its progress was necessarily retarded.

As time progressed, however, so did the work of the Students’ Army Training Corps. After quite a while a rumor started around that uniforms were to be issued. Soon, however, the members of the battalion found themselves disappointed because of the sad fact that the authorities evidently had the wrong conception of the size of the Washington and Lee men, because the giant-like uniforms could scarcely be made to stay put, when worn by the small end of the companies. Anyway they were uniforms. That was enough. Real work had then begun, calisthenics and close order drill with bayonet work to vary the monotony constituted the main military program.

About this time there came a call from Washington for five men qualified for coast artillery officers’ training camp. The aspirants for the job were many and the lucky five were J. M. Demick, D. C. Story, H. M. Shirey, D. C. Ryan, and W. M. Hughes. A second call for men came November tenth and at this time five more men were sent to Fort Monroe. They were T. R. Nelson, W. F. Barron, G. D. Felix, W. M. Everett, E. K. Nelson. Two days later another bunch of men were sent to the C. O. T. S. at Camp Lee. These were D. D. Johnson, L. W. Nock, E. F. Garber, J. J. O’Neill, W. E. Hudson, J. D. King, H. B. Burt, A. K. McClung, E. H. McCaleb, and D. P. Walton.

’Twas about this time that the bottom dropped out of things, the causing factor being the cessation of hostilities. Immediately there was a reaction against all forms of military work and it was a trying situation for a group of young officers to handle. Some were not experienced enough to do it and consequently quite a bit of friction began to come into play. However, due to the wise leadership of our President and his complete cooperation with the Commandant, Captain Harper, the difficulties were soon settled.

After the war was over the most desired thing was discharge. After much delay and hesitation the longed-for papers came as a joyful surprise the sixteenth of December. The whole unit lost little time in going home.

Whether or not the S. A. T. C. was a success as an experimental project remains a topic for discussion. It is a conceded fact, however, that the S. A. T. C. at Washington and Lee was one of the best in the whole South Atlantic division. It was so rated by the authorities that knew—next to the top.
CAPT. JAMES C. HARPER

ROLL OF OFFICERS

Captain James C. Harper . . . . . Commanding Officer
1st. Lieut. W. J. Billiter . . . . . Surgeon
2nd. Lieut. Albert Bolting . . . . . Personnel Adjutant
2nd. Lieut. Morris Goldfarb . . . Commanding Co. A
2nd. Lieut. S. A. Hartz . . . . . . Attached to Co. A
2nd. Lieut. J. J. Fitzpatrick, (Bu. phys. train.) Attached to Co. B
2nd. Lieut. A. C. Digges . . . . Commanding Co. C
2nd Lieut. I. W. Hedburg . . . . Attached to Co. C
2nd Lieut. Harcourt Parrish . . . Rifle Instructor
2nd. Lieut. J. C. Frewshill . . . . Attached to Co. A
THE OFFICERS


Page One Hundred-four
An Appreciation

The military section of the Calyx would be incomplete without a word of appreciation for the work of the commissioned officers who were so largely responsible for the high rating given Washington and Lee by the government.

In Captain Harper, Lieutenant Belling, and the nine able and zealous Second Lieutenants who assisted them, all able and college-bred men, the Washington and Lee S. A. T. C. found capable leaders and most efficient drill-masters. The whole unit was already clothed, armed, and equipped when many others were still drilling in civilian costume; every detail of ventilation, cleanliness, food, and sanitation was carefully attended to; and in Captain Harper was found that rare combination of courtesy and military efficiency which marks the ideal commanding officer. In spite of the twilight zone of divided authority which wrecked the peace of so many institutions, the relations of the S. A. T. C. officers and the university authorities, were at all times marked by harmony and mutual good-will.

H. L. S.
The United States of America

Page One Hundred-seventy
"A" Company

Company "A's" Line

"W. and L. give 'em hell." We did. Had we a chance at Old Bill we are sure that his ignoble capitulation and his ignominious flight would have been accelerated.

Our composition constituting the more mature in age and ability far outstripped the other companies in "pep," loyalty, and military discipline. In drill, tactics, and strategy—especially in maneuvers using the offensive defensive—we always excelled. This, however, does not deprecate the other companies for it would have been rather anomalous for them to have vaulted the loftiest heights having been scarcely initiated in scholastic and military experience.

For our barracks we had our magnificent gymnasium. Pershing could not have been better quartered. We were always cheerful, happy, and there was never a complaint, nor did there ever arise the necessity for propitiating insubordinate elements in our barracks.

We loved our officers—Lieuts. Fitzpatrick and Goldfarb. They were qualified for the highest pitch of military skill, and still they had in reserve an inexhaustible margin. It is due to their exceptional abilities and our desire to cooperate and to learn, that Co. "A" became the best. The relation between officers and men, and our precipitate rise in military discipline could again be attributed to the fact that Co. "A" was a symphonic expression of all that was harmonious in the military life.

Our further usefulness to Uncle Sam as a military unit was cut short by the signing of the armistice. We had served him faithfully and well, we did honor to our Alma Mater; and together with the aid of the other companies we made the S. A. T. C. and W. and L. a remarkable success.

Hurrah for Company "A!"

Company Clerk.

Page One Hundred-eight
**Muster Roll**

**LIEUT. GOVERNOR—Commanding Officer.**

**LIEUT. HARTZ—Attached.**

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<td>Womach, J. C.</td>
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* Died during S. A. T. C.
"B" Company

Three Months in Company "B"

"Who are we? Company B. The best damn company in Washington and Lee." So runs the song of the Lee's dorm soldiers. These soldiers were by times, in the language of music, either B flat, B sharp or B natural. And from this sample of discord and concord it can be noticed that all three existed at all times.

This illustrious company of mournful knockers was originated around noon of October 1st and the name that they have earned will be one of the glorious memories that will forever roll through the annals of W. and L., as the height of military training in its immature development. After that, they started to get up somewhat earlier than was usual custom, and so much so in fact that this famous convocation was back scrambling for water while the other companies were having a delightful tete-a-tete in front of the gymnasium.

Another disadvantage was in the issuance of suits (just sergeants securing these). The rest were seen in the space of the next few days in affairs that looked like a balloon that had been recently punctured and reminded a person of a miniature Zeppelin floating around near terra firma. Then came rifles; these put in their appearance with a bayonet on one end and an embryo soldier on the other.

During a period of time there was what was called an epidemic and several were seen to take a sojourn in the direction of the hospital, some for one reason and others for another.

Now listen, most folks say that this company could not make a German say "Kamerad." Well, we have a few words to say on that subject and that is that they never saw the wild and woolly third floor bunch in action. To see them was to know down deep in your heart that the Kaiser's six sons were their prey indeed. They composed numerous specimens of West Virginia mountaineers and Virginians. There were others but they were seen then and are not to be mentioned now.

Life kept at a point (not the kind that you sew with) for some time, and then came an armistice. It is rumored that the Crown Prince had heard of this band of valiant heroes and had advised his daddy to sign it before it was too late. So between and between, all were discharged and things were left normal except that one night a picture show was given at the Lyric, so let's take a glance at that Company Bee through the camera.

Company Clerk.
Muster Roll

Lieut. Galleghan - Commanding Officer.
Lieut. Fitzpatrick - Attached.

SERGEANTS

Barron, W. F.
Carier, D. E.
Cohn, L. D.
Gill, J. R.
Glickstein, J. M.
Heyl, K. W.
Jones, M. C.
LaCompte, A. R.
Laing, E. H.
Lees, C. G. C.
Murdock, W. G.
Patterson, W. B.
Ridley, H. H.
Roevoir, C. H.
Scott, K. L.
Terry, G. S.

CORPORALS

Alexander, A. J.
Alexander, T. M.
Allen, G. B.
Bellenger, G. E.
Beaumont, F. C.
Blanton, E. D.
Boring, E. W.
Bowling, J. G.
Brienne, W. V.
Briers, E. F.
Byrd, J. L.
Castle, R. R.
Clintin, N. A.
Clyburn, L. L.
Coller, G. F.
Compton, F. D.
Cmunition, C. F.
Daley, R. B.
Darden, J. M.
Davies, H. D.
Davidson, F. M.
Dinlick, J. M.
Dresser, H. A.
Dunn, A. P.
Dunn, S. D.
Eauber, J. K.
Evett, J. C.
Felix, G. D.
Ferguson, W. C.

PRIVATEs

Fleishman, R. M.
Gaines, J. E.
Gardner, E.
Gibson, C. L.
Graves, J. B.
Hart, M. E.
Hammack, P. W.
Hamman, T. D.
Heizer, D. B.
Hernandez, R. J.
Hoke, J. B.
Huckin, L. B.
Hughes, W. M.
Jordain, M.
Keener, G. E.
Krens, A. M.
Kirscheiner, R. E.
Lee, T. H.
Levy, C. P.
Lincoln, J. H.
Lindahl, J. A.
Lynn, M. J.
Macom, H. F.
Mahone, P. H.
Malloy, J. A.
Martin, W. H.
Martin, M. E. L.
McNeer, F. H.
Meador, E.

Miller, J. K.
Muir, R. H.
Nobles, L. B.
Nobma, E. B.
Ordeban, D. T.
Owens, C. J.
Partick, W. F.
Powell, W. A.
Quesenberry, O. M.
Reeves, W. B.
Reeves, W. D.
Rubes, E. E.
Rokstos, F.
Rouse, L. D.
Shirley, H. M.
Shore, L. L.
Smith, C. C.
Stevens, W. S.
Storer, L. C.
Thomas, W. D.
Thomas, W. J.
Wallis, L. D.
Ward, A. L.
Watkins, C. H.
Whanger, F. M.
White, J. E.
Whiting, W. B.
Wilkinson, T. H.
Williams, W. J.

Page One Hundred-eleven
“C” Company

“C” Company
ATTEN-.SHU-U-N-!!

“It’s not the Rep that gives you all the pep,
Nor the barracks that you live in.
And it’s not the Cass that makes your door bust
And feel that you will almost have to give in.
And it’s not the hate nor desire to be great
That makes our fame so wide.
It’s company C—the best one of the three
It’s that company pride.”

This was the song that boosted the morale of the boys of eighteen, as they hiked to the count of “hard boy” sergeants. “Cover down there!” “Come out of that dream!” “What do you hope?” “Dress up your piece.” But when these exhortations ceased and the company song resounded down through the ranks, we forgot our troubles and chimed in lustily enough.

What it took to win the line on the only formal Battalion inspection, C company had it. “A” and “B” companies had a pushball fight. “A” won and was to fight Co. “C,” but the sight of our “hefty” team must have abashed them as they never showed up.

Not only did we score in athletics, drills, etc., but we also registered in dollars and cents whenever called upon. United War Work, band contributions, and company funds for football—all leave a record which safely notches our two rival companies. The eighteen-year-olds knew little about the usual “indoor sports” of the army but they soon learned to acquit themselves quite well.

There were few honors to be won, but we got our share of them. Our youth always merited last place for us in weekly inoculations and red tape formations. No doubt those things are an element in the training of a soldier.

Had we been able to journey to France “en bloc” under the leadership of Lieutenants Diggs and Hedburg, in all probability by now our friends behind us would be the proud possessors of numerous German helmets.

Company Clerk.
### Muster Roll

LIEUT. DUGGS—Commanding Officer.  
LIEUT. HENRICK—Attached.

#### SERGEANTS

- Bristow, S. H.  
- Callender, E. G.  
- Crayton, J. E.  
- Everett, W. M.  
- Frantz, J. R.  
- Glover, J. L.  
- Lewis, W. H.  
- Locke, G. O.  
- Miller, J. W. (Hospital)  
- O'Neill, J. J.  
- Pender, A. B.

#### CORPORALS

- Collins, G. D.  
- Dingess, J. W.  
- Elder, H. M.  
- Fayfield, R. H.  
- Fletcher, W. F.  
- Ford, P. L.  
- Humphrey, N. W.  
- Jennings, J. M.  
- Kemp, V. E.  
- Kinchloe, J. G.  
- Kuebelkamp, W. R.

#### PRIVATEs

- Ackley, J. P.  
- Acker, W. H.  
- Barker, R. M.  
- Barrett, W. H.  
- Bayer, S. E.  
- Beeler, C. X.  
- Bell, C. M.  
- Beck, P. L.  
- Boggs, H. W.  
- Brightwell, W. D.  
- Brody, M. R.  
- Brown, T. R.  
- Canfield, H. J.  
- Chandler, S. G.  
- Credle, E. S.  
- Currie, F. C.  
- Cutlip, J. E.  
- Davis, P. M.  
- Dawson, W. A.  
- Duncan, G. L.  
- Dunham, M. L.  
- Earle, W. S. W.  
- Feisenthal, M. L.  
- Friedrich, H. L.  
- Garard, H. T.  
- Geiger, T. J.  
- Glover, J. L.  
- Goode, C. C.  
- Gram, F. W.  
- Grealey, R. J.  
- Guthrie, J. F.  
- Hall, C. M.  
- Harman, A. G.  
- Hawkins, J. S.  
- Hendrix, N. B.  
- Henry, L. M.  
- Dickinson, K. E.  
- Holmes, M. C.  
- Humbert, R. L.  
- Humphrey, N. W.  
- Hutchinson, J. M.  
- Hyde, J. M.  
- Johnson, C. E.  
- Johnson, E. P.  
- Johnson, J. M.  
- Jones, J. I.  
- Lackey, J. R.  
- Law, C. G.  
- Lee, W. E.  
- Lewis, J. E. H.  
- Lichtenauer, C. W.  
- Lissinger, C. W.  
- Lockett, F. L.  
- Lockney, J.  
- Loveman, E. D.  
- Lorette, F. H.  
- Lane, M. J.  
- Lyons, H.  
- Maclean, L. W.  
- Major, R. E.  
- Marshall, K.  
- McFerran, M. H.  
- Miller, C. R.  
- Mongomery, M. R.  
- Monkaw, C. A.  
- Moore, E.  
- Mussolmiche, T. C.  
- Newberry, L. P.  
- Oakley, W. H.  
- Page, H. H.  
- Price, R. B.  
- Roughton, W. J.  
- St. Clair, S. H.  
- Stuck, E. A.  
- Whitaker, E. S.  
- Wiltie, G. R.

#### PALMERS

- Leffler, H.  
- Marsh, G. A.  
- Musgrove, L. S.  
- Roberts, H. C.  
- Wardsworth, W. M.  
- Williams, W. A.  
- Palmer, J. B.  
- Poindexter, E. W.  
- Raftslick, J.  
- Redlifft, L. K. H.  
- Reed, R. C.  
- Reynolds, W. II.  
- Rolston, H.  
- Rowan, L. S.  
- Rucker, W. S.  
- Sanders, C. W.  
- Savage, F. D.  
- Seaggs, W. E.  
- Sims, J. T.  
- Smith, W. K.  
- Snyder, R. G.  
- Spacee, J. E.  
- Stanton, R. C.  
- Stuter, A. E.  
- Sumpter, J. E.  
- Swan, E. R.  
- Swank, R. E.  
- Thomas, E. F.  
- Thompson, L. Y.  
- Thorburn, L. L.  
- Thurston, L. D.  
- Tonge, G. S.  
- Walker, R. O.  
- Webb, W. R.  
- Westbrooke, E. L.  
- Whitliff, A. P.  
- Whitliss, E. B.  
- Winger, W. D.  
- Wisdom, W. B.  
- Woodylde, J. B.  
- Wyse, J. H.  
- Yielding, N. M.  

*One Hundred-thirteen*
The Army "Y"

Though the S. A. T. C. life seemed quite tiresome to some men, it is hard to say what would have been the state of affairs if there had been no "Y" at the Washington and Lee camp. Soon after the organization of the S. A. T. C. the old "beam-
cery" was transformed into a very attractive social center and made the home of the
army "Y." We were sent a very able and efficient secretary in the person of Mr. R.
G. Walters. He had the building fitted up in regulation army style and it soon
became the nucleus of all our social life. The battalion canteen was opened up in
the rear of this hall. The men gathered around in the "Y" at odd times and en-
joyed boxing matches, singing, music and such other amusements as could be ob-
tained. The Red Cross ladies of Lexington came over frequently and did some sew-
ing for the boys and proved themselves friends indeed—since the boys were cer-
tainly in need.

No amount of work was spared to make the boys feel at home. The "Y"
represented the connecting link between the army life and the life at home. Dr.
Howe gave a good talk and led a "snappy sing" every Sunday morning, both of which
were especially enjoyed by the old men who had been accustomed to attend similar
classes of his in former years. In every respect the "Y" was a genuine success and
will be carried in memory as one of the pleasantest recollections of the S. A. T. C.
at W. and L.
"There's a Silver Lining--"

Once during the whole fall the student-soldiers were allowed to divert their minds from "push and pull," trench-digging, K. P. work, and other such amusements experienced in army life, and were allowed to enjoy some dances that were held on the sixth and seventh of December. Great was the anticipation and longing in the minds of all the hard-worked and weary men, until the much hoped-for day rolled around. For once practically all discipline was cut out and every man allowed to "doll-up" in whip-cord, serge, etc., and stay out as late at night as he wished.

The dance was held on the floor of the V. M. I. gymnasium and Wright's was not to be had, but there were "several" girls and consequently the long-secluded student-soldiers all had a good time. These dances were pretty "sad," but they served to break the still monotony of life and we appreciated them accordingly. Most of the girls present seemed to have a good time at any rate and all of them went away rejoicing over the hopes of the "good time" they would have if they could come to a "real" Washington and Lee dance.

"---a Regular Scrap!"

The usual Freshman and Sophomore pushball fight was not held at all last fall, but in its place a fight between the companies was planned. The planning was the "biggest" part about it as so many men went on the casualty list after the fight between companies A and B that for fear of real disastrous results, a halt was called.
Fight was certainly the right name for this event. It was a case of all “push” and no “pull” that resulted in a victory for A company. At this time neither of the two companies had much love for the other and this opportunity of giving vent to their feelings was welcomed with great joy by both. Co. B had recently won the line in a parade, so Co. A had to “get it back” on them in some way. They did it according to the score of the game, which was 160 to 0, but as to the fight itself, it was pretty nearly “fifty-fifty.” It cost one company about as many breaks and bruises as the other and both so much “blood-shed” that it wasn’t thought wise to stage another such event—this side of France. Though company B was theoretically defeated, each man left the field with the idea that his company hadn’t been “practically” whipped.

In this fight there was no aspiring Freshman class that had its honors at stake, but every man in the fight fought with an unusual spirit all the way through—thus showing that his army training was beginning to net real results and that “Fritz” might have still more trouble if he didn’t hurry up and get “licked.”
THE SQUAD

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<th>Captain</th>
<th>Assistant Manager</th>
<th>Trainer</th>
<th>Coach</th>
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<td>J. L. Silverstein</td>
<td>E. H. McCaleb</td>
<td>R. C. Reed</td>
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VARSITY

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SUBSTITUTES

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The Service Record

At the beginning of the 1918-19 College year and with the coming of the S. A. T. C., the question of maintaining an inter-collegiate football team to compare favorably with those of other years was the greatest problem that presented itself to the student body. Because of the complexity of the military duties and the small amount of time allotted for athletics, prospects for a team of any calibre were not bright. However, at the critical time the Government expressed itself as being heartily in favor of inter-collegiate athletics and made provision that ample time be granted for athletic practice and gave permission for two football trips to be made during the season.

At the instigation of Captain Silverstein a football rally was held, financial aid pledged by the students and the matter of a coach solved by Lt. Fitzpatrick, formerly of Boston College, volunteering his services. To Coach Fitzpatrick and Captain Silverstein too much credit cannot be given as it was due chiefly to their efforts that football of any sort was made possible at W. and L. this year. With only Raines, Fox, and Silverstein left of the “Fighting Generals,” the problem that confronted Fitzpatrick was to build a team around these men as a nucleus, out of raw material of the crudest type. How well he did this was evidenced by the fact that in the first game of the season the Generals succeeded in holding the powerful V. P. I. machine scoreless until the final period of the game.

On Nov. 2 the Generals accompanied by 200 loyal fans journeyed to Roanoke where they met V. P. I. The game was hard fought and well-contested throughout by both sides, and a scoreless tie was anticipated by the spectators until the fourth quarter. In this period the Techs steadily hammered the heretofore impregnable line of the White and Blue by a series of backs from tandem formation, and when in striking distance of the goal carried it over on a triple pass. This touchdown was soon followed by another effected by the same tactics. The game ended with W. and L. on the receiving end of a 13 to 0 score.

Next came Davidson on Nov. 9, and in justice to the team it must be said that their grueling trip, part of which was accomplished in automobiles, was responsible for the lack of condition and poor form displayed against that aggregation. Steele at tackle and Fox at end were forced to leave the game because of injuries and Davidson had little trouble in running up 21 points, W. and L. remaining scoreless.

The only game of the year played on Wilson Field came on Nov. 16, when Wake Forest clashed with the Generals. The team stung to energy by its former defeats seemed to find itself in this game, scoring three touchdowns in the first quarter with little effort. Wake Forest came back strong in the second half, however, and scored 14 points before being stopped. When the final whistle sounded the score stood 21 to 0 in favor of Washington and Lee.

Thus ended the rather disastrous season of the football team representing the Washington and Lee Students' Army Training Corps. Difficulties were met and surmounted; the men gave all they had; honor to them—they "carried on."

Page One Hundred-eighteen

"Ballet Joe" Silverstein was the nucleus around whom the eleven was perfected. Faithful in practice and reliable in battle, Joe put the drive into the team. He was a consistent gainer and a dependable tackler, and as a fullback has no peer among our rival institutions. Too much credit can not be allotted him for his services to the Generals.


This sturdy General needs no introduction to those who witnessed the Georgetown game of last year. As one of the three monogram wearers who returned to W. and L. in the fall, he played his same old steady game. Perfectly at home in his position both on the defensive as well as the offensive, he is the epitome of all that the word General implies.


This big Freshman received his elementary football education at Fishburne Military School and demonstrated his learning so well on Wilson Field that he was tried at Half, and stayed there the rest of the season.

Though forced to leave the team before the end of the season, because of injury first to his nose and then to his ankle, "Les" lived up to the reputation he had built for himself last year. A fierce tackler and an expert at receiving passes, Fox took care of his side of the line on both defense and offense, and very few were the gains scored against his flank.


This little midget, but 63 inches long and 136 pounds heavy, proved to be one of the best ends ever developed on Wilson Field. Before entering W. and L., he had participated in but four prep-school contests, but illustrated his ability in running down punts and getting his man so well that he won a permanent position on the team. His "shoe string" tackles were the feature of every game.


Maggie came and left with the S. A. T. C., but few who saw him play will ever forget the fights he put up against heavier men, and the plays he smeared behind his opponents' line. A tower of strength physically he kept up the morale of the entire line, kidding the "fight" into Fats Barrow, and always finding the bright side of things in a pinch.

DAWSON, W. A. Center. Age 18. Weight 175.

After learning the rudiments of football out in Oklahoma, William Aubrey came to Washington and Lee to gather further information as to the playing of this great American pastime, and aspired to fill the position so well played by the Count for four years. How well he succeeded in impressing his knowledge of the game on Fitz is evidenced by the fact that he figured in every game but Davidson and an infected arm was responsible for his absence from this fray.

Bill is an example of what perseverance and fight will do for a man in football. A member of the squad of "The Fighting Generals" last year, he literally fought his way to a position on the 1918 team and made good whenever called upon. What he lacked in weight he made up in grit.


Bock hails from Texas where the gun makes all men equal, and his stellar broken field running whether learned behind a pistol or a bull certainly is there with the goods. Though hampered by injuries Bock was in every game and proved his right to be called a General through his ability to run the team smoothly and well, and inspiring confidence in the men.


Whether in fun or in football, whatever Jesse did he put his whole heart and soul in the work. A fast halfback and a sure tackle he was not to be denied his place on the Varsity. In breaking up the interference and getting his man Jesse was at his best.


Buck thought he would like to be a tackle, but on this point he and the coach could not agree, for Fitz thought he would do well as an end. So they compromised and Buck became an end. Fitzpatrick's judgment was vindicated by Cato's playing against V. P. I., and the other games in which he replaced Fox when the latter's injuries compelled him to withdraw.

Al was another wizard from Massachusetts and he lived up to the reputation set by that long line of football warriors who have played with a Washington and Lee team nearly every year. Carter was a bulwark of defense and a bunch of energy on the offense. Nothing can get through his side of the line.


Fats was the running mate of Maggie and the combination was hard to beat. When it come to boxing an opponent and putting his man out of play Fats was right there. No charging the line was necessary for him, he weighed 218 pounds. He always did more than his share.


Pat was another remnant of the Fighting Generals squad and put his training under Raffety to good advantage last fall. He was of great assistance in coaching the linemen and always gave the best that was in him whenever called upon.

McCaleb, "Mac." Manager.

Mac is another who made football possible for W. and L. this year. Handicapped by the fact that most of our regular opponents had already completed their schedules he set to work with enthusiasm that was contagious and arranged a card of only three games it is true, but these with three of the strongest teams in the South. Mac deserves the highest praise for his faithful work.
Athletic Council

C. M. Peale  . . . . . . . . . . . . President
J. A. Sloan  . . . . . . . . . . . . Vice-President
S. L. Raines . . . . . . . . . . . . Secretary

FACULTY MEMBER
Dr. R. G. Campbell

ALUMNI MEMBERS
John L. Campbell, Jr.
W. C. Raftery
J. T. McCrum

STUDENT MEMBERS
H. Douglas Jones
William B. Watts
C. M. Peale
J. A. Sloan
S. L. Raines
The Monogram Club

OFFICERS

W. B. Watts .......................... President
S. M. Graham ........................ Vice-President
T. W. Gilliam ........................ Secretary
C. H. Patterson ........................ Treasurer
M. W. Paxton, Jr. ........................ Official Reporter
W. C. Raftery ........................ Head Coach

MEMBERS

Bailey, E. G. ........................... Lowman, J. L.
Bryant, H. S. ............................ Madison, G. T.
Fain, J. R. ............................... McCain, C. H.
Fox, L. J. ................................ Patterson, C. H.
Gilliam, T. W. .......................... Paxton, M. W., Jr.
Graham, S. M. ........................... Peale, C. M.
Gregg, G. G. ............................. Raftery, W. C.
Humphris, C. C. ........................ Raines, S. L.
Johnston, W. E. ........................ Shultz, E. B.
Jones, T. S. .............................. Watkins, I. B.
Watts, W. B.
ABOUT THE CAMPAUS.
The Squad

OFFICERS

Captain
G. P. Wilson
W. F. Barron
R. H. Young
W. C. Raftery (Washington and Lee)

Assistant Manager
Assistant Manager
Coach

J. R. Fain
J. H. Hines
G. P. Harris

VAERSITY

McCain
Graham
ARROGANT

THE 1919 BASKETBALL SEASON

BALL

Bryan

Johnson

BUSKIRK

THE 1919 BASKETBALL SEASON


Resume of the Season

With ten victories and three defeats the Generals completed one of the most successful basketball seasons ever scheduled for a Washington and Lee team. With five monogram men back in the persons of Captain Fain, Graham, McCain, Bryant and Johnston, and this coupled with the presence of Raftery as coach, the outlook for this sport was indeed bright.

Inaugurating the season with a game with Randolph-Macon on January 14, W. & L. easily ran up a score of 50 points to their opponents' 17. Bridgewater, Virginia Christian College and St. John's followed within the next ten days and were defeated with very little effort.

Upon the heels of this set of games came the crucial tests of the team's ability, and it was not found lacking. William and Mary, Roanoke, and Elon were vanquished respectively, repaying Roanoke College in small measure for the defeat of the White and Blue suffered at her hands a year ago. In this contest the passing of the Generals was excellent. Roanoke was completely outplayed in every angle of the game, the final score being 39 to 18.

On February 5, W. & L. journeyed down to Lynchburg to play V. P. I. and experienced bitter luck all through the game, Meyer Graham being forced to retire early from action because of injury to his ankle, and McCain being put out of the game on personal faults. The score while large, 37 to 18, was no indication of the fighting strength of the two teams, as was evidenced by the later encounter with the same team and by the often fallacious but much-relied upon system of comparative scores.

The following week brought games with Davidson and North Carolina, the Generals obtaining an even break with these quints, winning easily from Davidson and losing the hardest fought game of the season to Carolina by four points. Wake Forest came next and suffered defeat by a doubled score. In this contest W. & L. though still minus Graham, completely outplayed their opponents, exhibiting a system of passwork seldom seen on the Gymnasium floor.
BRYAN T. Guard.
Always aggressive and ready to take the fight into the enemy's country, Buck's guarding was a revelation to all who saw him. The highest tribute that can be paid him in recognition of his services in this capacity is the quotation of the score of the Elon game—W. & L. 50, Elon 0.

McCAIN. Forward.
Unable to play basketball last year because of an operation, McCain made up for his absence in his stellar work at forward. A cool head, an accurate eye, and "hard" all over, he was an ideal man for his position. His long shots featured every game.

ARBOGAST. Forward.
Arby is another Freshman addition to the team. He is "big and strong," and delights in roughing 'em up. Formerly a member of the "dirty five," he proved himself worthy of the Varsity by his hard work and is there to stay.

GRAHAM. Center.
Merce was the keystone, around whom the entire attack of the Generals was centered. The big center couldn't seem to miss, scoring from 5 to 10 field goals a game, and on one occasion ringing 18 baskets. His loss for a while through injury to his ankle resulted in two defeats that would probably have been changed to victories with him in the game.

ПAIN. Captain. Guard.
After the war was over Jimmy returned to college as an ex-lieutenant and demonstrated that the army had in no way dampened his ardor or dulled his eye for basketball. A perfect dynamo of energy, he was all over the floor, following the ball wherever it went and imbuing his men with the coolness and confidence which was a part of him.

KENNETH.
His is Forward.
Kenneth learned to play basketball somewhere in West Virginia (so he says). Judging from the quality of his work he certainly had one fine teacher. Fast, snappy, and "big," he covers lots of space, is a dead shot under the basket or from the foul line, and knows how to use his head.
Crew

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# OFFICERS

<table>
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<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Title</th>
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<tr>
<td>C. C. Humphris</td>
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<td>J. L. Lowman</td>
<td>Vice-President</td>
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<td>Secretary-Treasurer</td>
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# MEMBERS

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OFFICERS

G. T. Madison ........................................... Manager of Crews
A. E. Ricker ............................................ President
H. F. Madison ........................................... Vice-President
C. H. Millee ............................................ Secretary-Treasurer

MEMBERS

F. H. Jacobs ............................................ E. D. Campbell
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E. B. Windisch ......................................... W. G. King
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A. M. Walker ............................................ Robt. Ewing
J. M. Fowlkes ............................................ N. R. Hendricks
W. E. Johnston ......................................... J. F. Hill
G. T. Madison ............................................ J. S. Musgrove

Page One Hundred-thirty-six
It is to be regretted that the Calyx had to go to press before the opening of the 1919 Baseball Season. This has been one of the finest seasons in the Generals' history.
Sophomore Cotillion

February 19, 1919.

Led by L. J. Fox with Miss Sadie Evans of Sweet Briar, Va.
Assisted by J. H. Dairuto with Miss Lee Dodd of Martinsburg, W. Va.

COTILLION COMMITTEE

W. B. Wisdom . . . . . . . . . . . . . Chairman
N. B. Hendrix
L. Y. Thompson

FLOOR COMMITTEE

J. A. Sloan
J. L. Patterson
S. L. Raines

Page One Hundred-forty
Junior Prom

February 20th, 1919.

Led by J. M. Jennings with Miss Guy Bratton of Marlinton, W. Va.
Assisted by L. S. Musgrove with Miss Mary Jim Strother of Culpeper, Va.

FINANCE COMMITTEE

T. M. Stubbs
W. M. Everett, Jr.
H. D. Jones

E. G. Bailey
Cecil Burns

Chairman

INVITATION COMMITTEE

J. H. McCain
J. P. Hill, Jr.
E. S. Credle

H. S. Bryant
W. S. Stevens, Jr.

Chairman

FLOOR COMMITTEE

M. H. Moore
C. K. Gilchrist
W. G. Murdock

H. F. Trotter
R. H. Young

Chairman

ARRANGEMENT COMMITTEE

R. D. Garcia
F. H. Lovette
W. E. Johnston

W. D. Morrison
R. G. Nesbitt

Chairman
Fancy Dress Ball

February 21, 1919.

Led by J. A. Witt with Miss Cotten Timberlake of Raleigh, N. C.

VICE-PRESIDENTS
S. M. Graham  L. S. Munsgrove  L. T. Brown
W. B. Trigg   E. D. Campbell   Reid White, Jr.
C. H. Taylor  E. H. McCaleb     M. H. Moore

FLOOR COMMITTEE
J. E. Milling                  Chairman
C. H. McCain                   F. H. Jacobs
B. N. Buford

INVITATION COMMITTEE
C. K. Gilchrist                Chairman
Frank Dusch
R. S. Paulett
W. F. Parker
W. F. Barron

DECORATION COMMITTEE
W. B. Watts                    Chairman
C. W. White
L. J. Fox
J. A. Sloan
J. M. Jennings

ARRANGEMENT COMMITTEE
N. L. Dickinson                Chairman
J. A. Miller, Jr.
P. D. Howerton
J. E. White
C. C. Humphris
Thirteen Club German

April 28, 1919.


INVITATION COMMITTEE

T. S. Jones . . . . . . . . . . . . Chairman
F. C. Fisher
S. M. Graham

FINANCE COMMITTEE

W. F. Barron . . . . . . . . . . . . Chairman
L. S. Musgrove
J. M. Lynn
B. N. Buford

ARRANGEMENT COMMITTEE

H. S. Bryant . . . . . . . . . . . . Chairman
M. P. Sutton
J. M. Jennings

FLOOR COMMITTEE

J. R. Fain . . . . . . . . . . . . Chairman
W. B. Watts
Chester Shade
John Witt
Easter Cotillion Club German

April 9, 1919.

Led by John A. Witt with Miss Cotten Timberlake of Raleigh, N. C.
Assisted by Henry F. Trotter with Miss Elizabeth Embrey of Fredericksburg, Va.

RECEPTION COMMITTEE

N. L. Dickinson
R. S. Paulett
W. B. Watts
L. S. Musgrove
M. W. Paxton

INVIITATION COMMITTEE

T. S. Jones
R. H. Young
E. H. McCaleb
C. H. Miller
S. M. Graham

FLOOR COMMITTEE

L. T. Brown
S. B. Christy
M. P. Sutton
W. F. Barron
I. M. Lynn

DECORATION COMMITTEE

J. R. Fain
J. M. Jennings
M. H. Moore
B. X. Buford
H. S. Bryant

Page One Hundred-forty-four
Inter-Fraternity Dance

June 20, 1919.

Led by Lewis S. Musgrove with Miss Mary Jim Strother of Culpeper, Va.

COMMITTEE

J. S. Musgrove, ΣΝ, Chairman
C. K. Gilchrist, ΦΚΨ
J. M. Jennings, KA
E. D. Campbell, ΑΤΩ
L. T. Brown, ΣΝ
T. W. Gilliam, ΣΑΞ
J. R. Fain, ΦΣΔ
W. B. Trügg, ΦΔΘ
R. G. Nesbit, ΚΣ
P. D. Howerton, ΠΚΑ
N. L. Dickinson, ΦΚΣ
I. M. Lynn, ΔΤΔ
R. D. Garvin, ΣΦΕ
C. H. Baber, ΑΝΡ
C. H. McCain, ΒΘΘ

Page One Hundred-fifty-five
White Friar—Pi Alpha Nu German

June 21, 1919.

Led by B. N. Buford with Miss Lillian Shott of Bluefield, W. Va.

FINANCE COMMITTEE

L. S. Musgrove .................................................. Chairman
E. D. Campbell
C. K. Gilchrist
N. L. Dickinson
R. G. Nesbitt

FLOOR COMMITTEE

T. S. Jones .................................................. Chairman
Robert Ewing, Jr.
W. B. Watts
H. S. Bryant
S. M. Graham

INVITATION COMMITTEE

E. H. McCaleb .................................................. Chairman
J. R. Fain
P. D. Howerton
C. W. White
G. G. Gregg

ARRANGEMENT COMMITTEE

M. P. Sutton .................................................. Chairman
L. T. Brown
N. E. Hendrix
C. S. Shade
R. W. Cole
Sigma German

June 21, 1919.

Led by S. M. Graham with Miss Sarah Lucas of Roanoke, Va.

COMMITTEE

T. S. Jones  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  Chairman

W. R. Watts

M. W. Paxton, Jr.

M. P. Sutton

J. R. Fain

J. A. Witt

M. H. Moore

Page One Hundred-forty-seven
Senior Ball
June 23, 1919.
Led by George P. Wilson with Miss Ada Tyler of Fargo, N. D.
EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE
J. A. Miller
S. M. Graham
L. A. McMurray
I. M. Lynn
G. S. Terry

FINANCE COMMITTEE
T. W. Gilliam
W. F. Barron
J. W. Fowlkes
G. T. Madison
X. L. Dickinson

INVITATION COMMITTEE
R. E. Milling
J. E. Aydelotte
C. M. Peale
H. E. Handley
W. H. Madden

W. B. Watts
FLOOR COMMITTEE
Reid White, Jr.
W. B. Trigg
C. H. Taylor
C. H. Patterson
F. H. Jacobs

ARRANGEMENT COMMITTEE
J. R. Fain
J. E. Key
S. B. Christy
G. E. McClure
S. W. McCown
W. D. Seeber

DECORATION COMMITTEE
L. T. Brown
S. A. Anderson
M. P. Sutton
J. A. Johnston
Frank Robson

Page One Hundred-forty-eight
Final Ball
June 21, 1919.

Led by James R. Fain with Miss Reeves Hammer of Bristol, Tenn.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE
M. W. Paxton .................................. Chairman
J. M. Jennings .................................
L. S. Musgrove ................................

FLOOR COMMITTEE
T. S. Jones ...................................
H. S. Bryant ...................................
M. H. Moore .................................. Chairman

DECORATION COMMITTEE
J. A. Witt ..................................
L. J. Fox ...................................
W. B. Wisdom ................................ Chairman

INVITATION COMMITTEE
E. T. Brown ..................................
M. P. Sutton ...................................
C. H. McCain ................................ Chairman

RECEPTION COMMITTEE
S. M. Graham ..................................
J. M. Lynn ...................................
W. E. Barron ................................ Chairman

ALUMNI COMMITTEE
T. W. Gilliam ..................................
E. D. Campbell .................................
L. A. McMurray .................................
G. P. Wilson ..................................
FINAL WEEK COMMITTEE
MISS LEE EDWARDS
of
Leesburg, Virginia

MISS CATHARINE HOLT
of
Staunton, Virginia

MISS SARA WARREN
of
Albany, Georgia
MISS FREDDIE HARRIS
of
Roanoke, Virginia

MISS ELIZABETH EMBREY
of
Fredericksburg, Virginia

MISS KATHERINE BEAR
of
Staunton, Virginia
MISS ANITA SLOSS
of
Birmingham, Alabama

MISS GLADYS LYNN
of
Lynchburg, Virginia

MISS EMPSIE FLANNAGAN
of
Richmond, Virginia
MISS MARY TEMPLE
of
Danville, Virginia

MISS DALE SMITH
of
Little Rock, Arkansas

MISS VIRGINIA SPROUL
of
Anniston, Alabama

MISS AGNES HOOD
of
Commerce, Georgia
Phi Kappa Psi

Established 1855

VIRGINIA BETA CHAPTER

Established 1855

Fraterns in Facultate

Addison Hogue
James Quarles
L. W. Smith

Fraterns in Collegio

A. C. Allen
J. C. Beaumont
R. C. Buskirk
F. M. Davison
Andrew Edwards
F. Flournoy
H. T. Garard
C. K. Gilehrist
E. A. Hansbarger
J. B. Hoke
S. B. Hume
D. D. Johnson
Malcolm Lendall
W. R. Martin
F. M. Pollock
T. C. Standifer
D. B. Stewart
J. R. Stuart
R. L. Telford
P. L. Thornburg
Kappa Alpha
(Southern)
Founded at Washington and Lee University 1863

ALPHA CHAPTER
Established 1865

Fratres in Facultate
J. R. Long    W. H. Moreland

Fratres in Urbe
N. W. Burgess
J. L. Campbell
M. B. Corse
H. C. Ford
J. T. Hamlin
W. M. Hamley
B. F. Hager
Bach. Johnson
W. M. Lewis
G. D. Letcher
F. Mallory
E. W. Nichols
P. B. Pender
B. Pogue
H. M. Read
N. B. Tucker

Fratres in Collegio
J. G. Allen
S. B. Chisty
W. E. Crayens
F. J. Daughtrey
F. C. Fisher
L. P. Haynes
X. R. Hendrix
J. M. Jennings
J. G. Kinebloe
R. S. Paulett
R. B. Price
R. A. Richardson
W. B. Reeves
J. A. Sloan
W. T. Tillar
H. E. Trotter
R. F. Trotter
L. S. Whitmore
Alpha Tau Omega

Founded at the Virginia Military Institute 1865

VIRGINIA BETA CHAPTER

Established 1865

Frater in Facultate

H. D. Campbell

Fratres in Urbe

J. McC. Davidson  W. A. Davidson  M. W. Paxton

Fratres in Collegio

B. N. Buford  W. C. King
E. D. Campbell  L. F. Newberry
F. C. Currie  M. W. Paxton, Jr.
J. H. Flowers, Jr.  W. S. Persons
R. L. Garrett  S. L. Raines
T. S. Jones  W. M. Wadsworth
Sigma Chi

Founded at Miami University 1855

ZETA CHAPTER

Established 1866

Fratres in Collegio

R. M. Bcker M. G. Henderson
W. V. Briere G. T. Madison
L. T. Brown H. F. Madison
H. S. Bryant J. D. McLeod
H. P. Burns W. C. McLeod
J. P. Camp C. McC. Peale
P. M. Davis M. C. Steele
W. P. Douglass R. T. Smith
J. W. Drye C. H. Taylor
J. R. Gill R. E. Tyrrel

T. H. Wilkinson

Page One Hundred-sixty-five
Sigma Alpha Epsilon

Founded at the University of Alabama 1856

VIRGINIA SIGMA CHAPTER

Established 1867

Fratres in Urbe

E. L. Graham

W. M. McElwee

Fratres in Collegio

E. G. Cabanies
J. D. Corbett
J. A. Cranford
J. M. Darden, Jr.
S. C. Dinkins
G. D. Felix
T. W. Gilliam II
G. E. Gilmore
G. G. Gregg

C. C. Hileman, Jr.
C. O. Locke, Jr.
H. B. LeVay
J. A. Malloy
J. B. Miller
M. H. Moore
T. R. Nelson
W. L. McKenzie
A. R. Perdue

H. C. Roberts, Jr.
A. Robbins, Jr.
K. L. Scott
S. H. St. Clair
M. P. Sutton
W. B. Watts
Chas. Watson
J. A. Witt
T. Wólford

Page One Hundred-sixty-seven
Phi Gamma Delta
Established at Washington and Jefferson 1848

ZETA DEUTERON CHAPTER
Established 1868

Frater in Urbe
E. B. Schultz

Frater in Facultate
D. C. Humphreys

Fratres in Collegio

J. H. Atkins
B. H. Barrow, Jr.
S. A. Briscoe
J. H. Dainio
J. R. Fain
J. M. Fowlkes
G. A. Fritchie
D. S. Flagg
M. H. Hester
K. E. Hines
J. W. Kern
H. E. Kershner

W. E. Lee
C. P. Levy
R. S. Leonard
F. L. Leckett
F. H. Lovette
G. H. Michael
G. A. Moonaw
R. A. Smith
D. C. Storey
C. W. S. Thompson
W. B. Wisdom
Kappa Sigma

Founded at the University of Virginia 1867

MU CHAPTER
Established 1873

Fratres in Facultate
De La Warr B. Easter

Fratres in Urbe
T. K. Young
C. W. Watts

Fratres in Collegio

E. S. Abell, Jr.  P. G. Harris  I. M. Quillen
B. H. Arbogast  R. H. Laird  L. K. H. Redditt
J. G. Ball, Jr.  R. E. Major  H. M. Shirley
P. L. Beck  R. G. Neshitt  J. O. Trulove
A. D. Burk  C. A. Norman  W. B. Webb
M. M. Callison*  J. B. Palmer  W. B. Wellons
J. E. Crayton  M. B. Payne  C. W. White
R. M. Fleschman

* Died in Military Service

Page One Hundred-seventy-one
Page One Hundred-seventy-two
**Sigma Nu**

Founded at the Virginia Military Institute 1869

**LAMBDA CHAPTER**

Established 1882

*Frater in Facultate*

G. D. Hancock

*Fratres in Urbe*

Jim Alexander  
G. E. Ross  
J. T. McCann  
J. T. McCrum  
G. W. White

*Fratres in Collegio*

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>W. F. Barron</th>
<th>J. A. Miller</th>
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<td>A. F. Cantrell</td>
<td>R. H. Muir</td>
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<td>F. D. Compton</td>
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<td>J. W. Dingess</td>
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<td>G. L. Duncan</td>
<td>J. D. Owens</td>
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<td>Robt. Ewing, Jr.</td>
<td>E. L. Phares</td>
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<td>J. L. Glover</td>
<td>B. F. Roberts</td>
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<td>F. A. Henry</td>
<td>M. W. Simmons</td>
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<td>J. P. Hill</td>
<td>R. C. Stanton</td>
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<td>L. W. Lawson</td>
<td>E. S. Truesdale</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>B. L. Malone, Jr.</td>
<td>W. I. Williams</td>
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Page One Hundred-seventy-three
Phi Delta Theta
Founded at Miami University 1848

VIRGINIA ZETA CHAPTER
Established 1887

Fratres in Facultate
R. G. Campbell
H. L. Smith
N. D. Smithson

Fratres in Urbe
Hunter Pendleton
S. B. Walker

Fratres in Collegio
A. J. Alexander
E. B. Beatty
J. W. Benton
C. B. Burns
R. W. Cole
J. M. Dimick
F. A. Dusch
W. H. Lewis

W. H. Madden
E. S. Mattingly
L. R. Nobles
R. E. Reeves
W. R. Trigg
J. E. White
G. P. Wilson
R. H. Young
Pi Kappa Alpha

Founded at the University of Virginia 1868

PI CHAPTER
Established 1892

Frater in Facultate
J. R. Howerton

Fratres in Collegio
S. E. Baylor
H. Euloe, Jr.
P. D. Howerton
L. W. MacLean
C. H. Miller
W. G. Murdoch
Phi Kappa Sigma

Founded at University of Pennsylvania 1850

ALPHA ALPHA CHAPTER
Established 1894

Fratres in Facultate
W. C. Baftery

Fratres in Urbe
Frank Moore E. S. Moore

Fratres in Collegio
L. K. Brugh E. H. Jacobs, Jr.
R. B. Carothers, Jr. M. C. Jones
D. E. Carter S. M. Lane
N. L. Dickinson E. H. Long
H. K. Gibbons A. E. Ricker
A. M. Gilbert B. S. Rucker
S. M. Graham C. S. Shade
H. E. Henderson R. G. Whittle

R. G. Yancey

Page One Hundred-seventy-nine
Delta Tau Delta

Founded at Bethany College 1859

PHI CHAPTER

Established 1896

Frater in Facultate

T. J. Farrar

Fratres in Collegio

A. M. Bernstein
S. D. Dunn
Hunter Eakle
W. K. Ford
R. D. Howerton
R. B. James
I. M. Lynn

E. H. McCaleb, Jr.
F. R. Morris
H. A. Riley
W. S. Stevens, Jr.
R. W. Timberlake
J. H. Wamsley

Page One Hundred-eighty-one
Sigma Phi Epsilon
Founded at Richmond College 1900

VIRGINIA EPSILON CHAPTER
Established 1906

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J. F. Strachter
T. M. Stubbs
L. Y. Thompson
C. H. Watkins, Jr.

Page One Hundred-eighty-three
Alpha Chi Rho

Founded at Trinity College, Connecticut, 1895

PHI ETA CHAPTER
Established 1907

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Frater in Urbe
E. G. Alair

Fratres in Collegio

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J. R. Enzor
J. R. Frantz
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Founded at Miami University 1839

ALPHA RHO CHAPTER
Established 1856. Re-established 1917

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Fratres in Urbe

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H. St. G. Tucker

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W. E. Smith
E. A. Stuck
W. H. Trotter, Jr.
E. L. Westbrooke, Jr.
W. A. Williams, Jr.
J. F. Woods

Page One Hundred-eighty-seven
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Founded at William and Mary 1776

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Established 1911

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*Deceased.


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Delta Sigma Rho

"Oratory, the Key to Success"

Washington and Lee Chapter

Installed June 5, 1913

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II. L. Hall
W. O. Burtner

Fratres in Collegio

J. W. Kern
F. C. Stipes
G. P. Wilson
J. E. Aydelotte
P. G. Clark
C. H. Patterson
W. J. Rushton

Initiates of 1918

J. T. Bate
W. O. Burtner
J. W. Kern

Initiates of 1919

J. E. Aydelotte
P. G. Clark
C. H. Patterson
W. J. Rushton

Page One Hundred-ninety-one
Omicron Delta Kappa
Society for the recognition of College leadership
Founded at Washington and Lee, 1914
Alpha Circle Established 1914

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L. A. McMurray
C. H. Patterson
M. W. Paxton, Jr.
F. C. Stipes
C. H. Taylor

G. P. Wilson

Page One Hundred-ninety-three
Sigma Upsilon

Literary

Founded at the University of the South 1906

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Established 1918

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F. Flournoy C. H. Patterson
R. L. Hurst F. C. Stipes
C. H. Taylor

Page One Hundred-ninety-five
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Zach. Johnson
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J. T. McCrum
W. C. Raftery
R. R. Witt

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M. W. Paxton, Jr.
M. P. Sutton
W. B. Waits
J. A. Witt

NEW MEN

M. H. Moore
J. R. Fain

Page One Hundred-ninety-seven
Pi Alpha Nu

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W. M. Wadsworth
R. G. Whittle
W. B. Wisdom

R. H. Young

Page One Hundred-ninety-nine
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- L. S. Musgrove

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- N. L. Dickinson
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- J. R. Fain
- F. C. Fisher
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- G. G. Gregg
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- P. D. Howerton
- F. H. Jacobs
- T. S. Jones
- S. M. Lane
- E. H. McCaleb
- L. S. Musgrove
- R. G. Nesbitt
- J. D. Owens
- C. S. Shade
- T. C. Standifer
- M. P. Sutton
- W. R. Waits

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- F. D. Compton
- J. H. Daizito
- S. D. Dunn
- H. Euloe
- R. M. Fleshman
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- H. E. Henderson
- N. B. Hendrix
- H. F. Madison
- S. L. Raines
- W. C. Stevens
- J. R. Stuart
- C. W. White
"13" Club

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W. F. Barron . . . . . . . . . . . . . . Secretary-Treasurer

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S. M. Graham
J. M. Jennings

J. A. Witt

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C. S. Shade
M. P. Sutton
W. B. Watts

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J. P. Hill

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S. H. St. Clair
M. P. Sutton
H. F. Trotter
R. F. Trotter
W. M. Wadsworth
W. B. Watts
R. G. Whittle
J. A. Witt

R. H. Young
Kappa Beta Phi

Founded, Temple of Apollo, Delphi 1260 B. C.

STEIN OF VIRGINIA CHAPTER
Founded 1917

FRATER IN FACULTATE
W. C. Rattery

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B. N. Buford
H. P. Burns
E. S. Crede
R. Ewing, Jr.
R. D. Garvin
C. K. Gilchrist
E. A. Hansbarger
H. E. Henderson
T. S. Jones
H. D. Jones

W. C. King
I. M. Lynn
C. H. Miller
E. H. McCalie
R. S. Paulett
J. R. Stuart
T. M. Stabbs
E. D. Townsend
W. B. Trigg
W. M. Wadsworth
W. B. Watts

J. A. Witt
In May 1919

Base-Ball practice

Coach

Jack

Drye

Bob

From the gym

On the River

--- Any afternoon on the courts ---
King-tum Phi

(Weekly)

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Samuel A. Anderson, '19
William B. Wisdom, '21
William J. Rushton, '21
Edmund D. Campbell, '18

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Assistant Editor-in-Chief
Managing Editor
Athletic Editor
Social Editor
Contributing Editor

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G. H. Baber, '21
V. E. Kemp, '22
Raymond Smith, '22
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Business Manager
Assistant Business Manager
Assistant Business Manager
Assistant Business Manager
Assistant Business Manager

Page Two Hundred-nine
The Calyx

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E. D. Campbell ................................... Assistant Editor-in-Chief

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Page Two Hundred-thirteen
THE GRAHAM-WASHINGTON LITERARY SOCIETY

Top Row—Davis, McCann, Barrett, Patterson, Sutherland, Grissom, Swank, Rice.
GRAHAM-WASHINGTON

LITERARY SOCIETY

[Being a union of the Graham-Lee and Washington Literary Societies "for the period of the war."]

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F. D. Townsend

Page Two Hundred-fifteen
The Orchestra

L. S. Musgrove ........................................... Manager
Joe Lopinsky ............................................. Leader

Joe Lopinsky ............................................ Saxophone
L. S. Musgrove ........................................... Piano
J. L. Glover ............................................. Violin
E. H. McCaleb .......................................... Guitar
L. T. Brown ............................................. Violin
R. E. Milling ........................................... Mandolin
D. E. Carter ........................................... Drums
J. P. Hill, Jr. ........................................... Trombone

**Louisiana Club**

**OFFICERS**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Position</th>
<th>Name</th>
</tr>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>President</td>
<td>G. A. Fritchie</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Vice-President</td>
<td>G. T. Madison</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Treasurer</td>
<td>A. M. Edwards</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Secretary</td>
<td>W. B. Wisdom</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Historian</td>
<td>M. E. Talbot</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**MEMBERS**

<table>
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<th>Name</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>A. M. Bernstein</td>
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<tr>
<td>W. V. Briere</td>
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<td>L. A. Cohn</td>
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<tr>
<td>W. P. Douglass</td>
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<tr>
<td>M. L. Dunnam</td>
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<td>A. M. Edwards</td>
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<td>Robert Ewing, Jr.</td>
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<td>G. A. Fritchie</td>
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<td>R. L. Garrett</td>
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<td>A. R. Lecompte</td>
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<td>E. H. McCaleb, Jr.</td>
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<td>H. F. Madison</td>
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<td>G. T. Madison</td>
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<tr>
<td>J. Madison</td>
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<tr>
<td>J. W. Milton</td>
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<tr>
<td>J. B. Palmer</td>
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<tr>
<td>L. K. Redditt</td>
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*Page Two Hundred-twenty*
Top Row—Caldwell, Henderson, Fain, Trotter, Klein, Williams.
Bottom Row—Smith, Raines, Fox, Young, Patterson, Browder, Christy.

Tennessee Club

OFFICERS

R. H. Young .......................... President
J. R. Fain ......................... Vice-President
S. L. Raines .......................... Secretary-Treasurer
L. J. Fox ............................ Member at Large

MEMBERS

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W. T. Caldwell ........................ W. E. Klein
S. B. Christy, Jr. .................... R. S. Leonard
H. D. Davis .......................... F. L. Lockett
J. R. Fain ........................... F. H. Lovette
M. L. Felsenthal ........................ J. L. Patterson
L. J. Fox .............................. S. L. Raines
M. C. G. Henderson .................... H. H. Ridley
........................................ R. H. Young
J. A. Roller .......................... R. W. Russell
........................................ M. W. Simmons
J. T. Sims, Jr. ........................ W. E. Smith
........................................ A. Spiro
J. R. Todd, Jr. ........................ J. H. Trotter, Jr.
........................................ W. A. Williams, Jr.

Page Two Hundred-twenty-one
Kentucky Club
OFFICERS

C. M. Campbell .............. President
J. R. Stuart ................. Vice-President

MEMBERS

C. B. Burns 
G. D. Felix 
J. R. Hainline 
R. D. Hummel 
W. R. Kneblekamp 
J. W. Miller 

W. B. Trigg 
J. C. B. Watson 
J. F. White 
G. W. Broadus 
J. G. Allen 
E. C. Beatty
Texas Club

H. S. (Buck) Bryant
H. E. (Heavy) Henderson
W. F. (Bill) Parker
P. S. (Bockie) Bock
R. H. (Shorty) Muir
R. B. (Queen) Carothers
J. O. (Jot) Truelove
L. B. (Muney) Nobles
J. W. (Tex) Drye
G. E. (General) Gilmore
M. H. (Sweedy) Madden
“Pink” Grissom

President
Vice-President
Secretary-Treasurer
Keeper of the Keg
Foreman
Ranch Hand
Cook
Gunman
Maleskinner
Ranger
Cattle Rustler
Outlaw
Top Row—Boggs, Hall, Jennings, Baskirk, Michael, Hines.
Middle Row—Carter, Alderson, Lee, Dingess, Keener, Lopinsky.
Bottom Row—Thornburg, Dainito, Pollock, Thompson, Henderson Cunningham, Gilbert.

West Virginia Club
OFFICERS

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J. H. Dainito ................... Vice-President
A. M. Gilbert, Jr. ............... Secretary-Treasurer

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D. E. Carter K. E. Hines R. G. Nesbitt
C. F. Cunningham J. C. Hoover L. F. Newberry
J. H. Dainito J. M. Jennings F. M. Pollock
J. W. Dingess T. S. Jones C. J. Rice
F. C. Fisher G. L. Keener, Jr. C. S. Shade
R. M. Fleshman L. W. Lawson S. Thompson
A. M. Gilbert W. E. Lee P. L. Thornburg
Top Row—Moore, Corbett, Wilkinson.
Middle Row—Arbogast, Ball, Harris, Brown, George, Franklin.

Carolina Club

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F. D. Townsend ...................................... First Vice-President
E. S. Creede ......................................... Second Vice-President
M. C. Kenney ....................................... Third Vice-President
A. M. Walker ....................................... Fourth Vice-President
T. H. Wilkinson .................................. Treasurer
J. D. Corbett ...................................... Secretary
T. M. Alexander ................................... Historian

MEMBERS

E. S. Abell
B. H. Arbogast
E. B. Ballou
T. R. Brown
J. G. Ball
J. W. Benton
H. R. Franklin

J. J. George
P. G. Harris
X. W. Humphrey
M. H. Moore
F. T. Rice
T. M. Stubbs
J. B. Watkins
W. B. Wellons

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Rockbridge Club
OFFICERS


MEMBERS

G. B. Agnor
Raymond M. Bear
Robert M. Bear
J. W. Boyer
E. D. Campbell
J. E. Dodd
R. G. Fitch
S. M. Graham
C. C. Humphris
R. D. Howerton

P. D. Howerton
W. E. Johnston
J. A. Johnston
J. E. Key
J. W. Kern, Jr.
J. R. Lincoln
S. W. McCown
W. D. Morrison
C. M. Morrison

L. S. Musgrove
J. L. Patton
W. J. Patton
M. W. Paxton, Jr.
E. W. Poindexter
H. A. Riley
R. D. Smith
L. Y. Thompson
J. C. Wameldorf
Reid White, Jr.
THE BOOK OF IGNORANCE

Compiled By W. L. U. FACULTÉ
Dedication

With the best intentions and the deepest sympathies, this book is dedicated to those courageous individuals who have taken upon willing shoulders, the pending of certain educational volumes, as a lucrative summer-time employment.
Preface

The subject of this volume, "Ignorance," is one for which I have been collecting data since 1749. Without conceit, I may well say that no one knows better than I, the comprehensive boundaries of this science. Day by day, I have gathered helpful material for this book, and I may well say that no author, past or present, has received as much aid and assistance in securing necessary information as I have, practically every student in W. X. L. University having bent his efforts to increase my knowledge of the subject.

W. L. U. F.
THE GIRLS OF LEXINGTON

How plainly I see their faces fair,
How could a real man help but care—
Even as I, for every one
Yes, every girl in Lexington.

I picture each fair one as my wife.
But meanwhile, pal, to save my life
And pick the real one, I am loth,
Because, forsooth, I love them BOTH.

"Buddha."

FRESHMEN DECIDING TO VOTE
"YES" ON THE VIGILANCE COMMITTEE QUESTION

JIMMY FAIN

Children, this is Jimmy F——, what's that you say? You have heard your big sister speak of him? We dare say so, for he is a "big dog" with them all as you see by his caninistic figure. Does he bark? That he does, for he fully realizes that he must make a noise to be the "Big Dog" he is. Does he bite? Ah no, for he has a tender heart despite his fierce appearance, and none of the fair sex can show one mark of his teeth, which is as it should be.

He has a voracious appetite and devours all kinds of honors with a surprising speed. He is not content, however, to bask in the sunshine of his popularity with either the fair sex or his brothers of the W. X. Ell Kennel, and when harnessed will work willingly for Miss W. L. Finals, or his present owner, Mr. William Raftery. His efforts on the behalf of the latter especially, are noteworthy and no one can deny the fact that this nice "Big Dog" deserves plenty to eat.
SPECIAL
"NOTHING", Great 10¢
Picture-DYRIC Nov-55c
SPECIAL!!

I.
BEERBURG:
ME
AND
LEXING-TON

ISHKABIBBLE

In Memoriam
SEPTEMBER
Gee, Bill, but I do love her.
She's the only girl you see.
You just bet there's not another
Near as sweet as—Susie Lee.
I was with her all vacation—
Gee, but those were happy days—
And we both swore at the station
That we'd sure be true—always.

* * *

AFTER THANKSGIVING
Gee, Bill, but did you meet her?
The sweetest girl of all.
Not a single one could beat her,
You know—Little Mary Hall.
Bill, you know that I'm not fickle,
She's the only girl you see—
Say, I'd swear I saw tears trickle
Down her cheek as she left me.

* * *

DURING FANCY DRESS
Gee, Bill, but wasn't she too sweet?
My heart will never heal.
I confess to you, Bill, my defeat
By that darling—Grace Lucile.
For Bill, as I was saying,
'Just can't get her off my mind,
She's the kind don't believe in playin'
With every heart that she can find.

* * *

DURING EASTER DANCES
(Note Influences of Dr. Shannon)
Gee, Bill, of girls I think I've met the
cream.
But not another compares—you see,
With this sweet haunter of my dream—
Graceful, calm Virginia E.
Take me where it will, my mission
I can never more dismiss
From my eye that heavenly vision—
And the memory of her kiss.

* * *

FINALS
Gee, Bill—I've got to whisper.
Will you promise not to tell?
Started cryin' when I kissed her—
You guessed it—it was Yell.
Yes, Bill, some girls treat sweethearts queer.
For with every boy they flirt,
But never she, Bill—don't you fear.
She knows how it would hurt.

* * *

AFTER FINALS
Doggone, Bill, to be a fool
I've got just what it takes—
Pal, don't let nobody kid you.
Yarn it, Bill! They ALL are snakes!

L. T. B., '19.

AND NAPOLEON SAID AN ARMY TRAVELS ON ITS STOMACH—See page 104
STUDENT CONTEST

The Editor wishes to announce the result of the Student Contest held some time ago and hopes that no fights will be caused by jealousies.

Most Conceited........... Holmes Rolston
Least Conceited........... M. W. Paxton
Best Athlete (Mexican).... H. E. Trotter
Best Physique............. Charlie Miller
Best Dancer................ Jazz Fieder
Most Dignified............ T. W. Gilliam, XXI
Most Frivolous........... L. A. McMurray
Biggest Loafer............ C. H. Taylor
"Hardest" Student........ S. M. Graham
Most Handsome............... (Every Man Voted for Himself)
Cutest....................... G. T. Madison

HENRY TROTTER

Beware, ye little ones of feminine persuasion, this frightful serpent,—better known as the Sedan Snake! Let him but wrap his coils about you, and you may as well pray for the end to come, and that quickly.

Frequenting only dark corners, when sofas, divans and the like are to be found, this lounge lizard constitutes a constant source of menace to those of the fair sex weak enough to succumb to the fascination of his wicked eye and writhing figure.

Why do not brave men kill him? Alas for your ignorance! No one dares to follow him into the dark recesses of the corners he inhabits, for it would be sure death! So we can but warn you, and beg that you keep your sweet faces always where the sun and Mr. Edison’s “Mazda” can fall freely upon them, and do not take seats in little-frequented places, or remain in the darkness of some out-of-the-way corner, and thus expose yourself to the charms of this abhorrent thing.
THE END OF JOHN

A TRAGEDY

Time—Finals.


Characters—Two Old Graduates, one slightly deaf, the other reminiscent.

Grad. No. 1—"John, don't that dear old bell remind you of the past?"

Grad. No. 2—"How's that?"

Grad. No. 1—"I say, don't that dear old bell bring back memories?"

Grad. No. 2—"What's that you say?"

Grad. No. 1—"I SAID, DON'T THAT DEAR OLD BELL SOUNDING IN YOUR EAR, BRING BACK MEMORIES OF THE OLD DAYS?"

Grad. No. 2—"Oh Pshaw! That darn bell's making so much noise I can't hear a word you say."

Finis.
SHAVE-TAILS AT THE COLLEGE

On account of the number of those rare mortals known as "2nd Loots" who have returned to the University after noble Service in some other college, we have seen fit to publish the following:

I went to join the Army, I thought 'twas might fine,
To be a gory hero in the very front line,
To mess around with hand grenades—'twould be amazing fun,
To jab a hungry bayonet into a howling Hun,
To get my right arm shot in two and loose my eagle eye
And hang my spinal column on a barbed wire fence to dry.
King George would come to greet me and take me back to blighty
And pin a colored ribbon on my pretty little mighty.

Then when the war was over, with all my deeds bewilderin',
I'd scare into consumption my children's children's children,
And so I went to Plattsburg—the weather went to zero,
And underneath the shower bath I hardly looked a hero.
They stuck me in the kitchen: I mounted guard all night.
And I was such an Ichabod, my clothes they looked a fright.
I scrubbed the half a dozen times and finished up the floor:
The corporal, he came along and said, "Now scrub some more."
They balled me out at reveille, they nagged me at retreat,
Their youth was like a flaming sword, their fate a falling star.

But worst of all the things that they did to me—(and they'd done enough, you see)
I was commissioned and stuck into this damned S. A. T. C.
Now all the friends I ever had are coming back from France,
Some died in German dungeons—Some gave their lives to save
Some other wounded fellow from a muddy Flanders grave,
Others swept like Eagles through the sky and won the "Cross of War."
Their youth was like a flaming sword, their fate a falling star.
Here I am back at Lexington—God knows how long I'll stay!
For now the war is over and all of History made,
They'll say, "For W. & L. he fought like Hell
In the S. A. T. C. Brigade."
OUR EVERY-DAY MOVIES
OUR WILLIE

The noblest Roman of them all is this Croesus! Alas for his failings! He loves money, and cares not whether it is his, or that of some unfortunate silent partner. The filthy lucre has an unprecedented attraction for him, and it was he who first made the eagle scream, and the Indian yell for mercy. Not that our Willie is tight, far from that. He merely has such an affection for coin of the realm, that it hurts to leave him. Would that we were so constituted!

According to the words of one “Harry” Campbell, all coins leave our pockets to lodge finally in the coffers of some more thrifty individual. Gaze suffering reader, upon the face of the hoarder who has come! One thing only worries our Croesus, besides the means of securing more money, and that is—the income tax. Well may he be troubled, for the Government will hit him hard, and his personal profits for the year from the Calyx, P. A. N., “13” and Baseball will be well below a million because of it.

His fame as a capitalist is rapidly becoming international, and he is daily besought with offers to buy gold bricks, rubber peals, and many other noteworthy opportunities to increase his pile. He refuses them all steadily and we have it on good authority, that he will invest his money in H. O. Dold’s new book, “Places I Think I Have Visited.”

(NR—Rome is in Georgia, now.)

LOATHSOME LOCAL LIMERICKS

By L. Hyde

We had a professor named Hall,
Who in eating, defeated them all,
His exercise they say,
He took three times a day,
And he didn’t mind Hoover at all.

* * *

There was a young fellow named Witt,
Who was losing his hair quite a bit,
A venturesome fly,
Tried to find out just why,
And slid off the moment it hit.

* * *

There was a young student named Aydelotte,
Who for a certain young lady—Aydelotte,
But she said, “You won’t do,”
And all I can hand you,
Is for having ambition—you trydelotte.

In Memory of
The Editor
of the Calyx 1919

WAITING FOR THE MAIL

When that letter from “Her” fails to
“come through”
And your box is full of dust,
And the hinges on the blamed old thing
Shows signs of coming rust,
Yet you wait around for the C. & O.,
As if tied there by a rope,
“Oh Boy! There’s a letter in your box,”
You rush up full of hope—
“I got one, Jack, just look here, Will!”
“Get darn me—it’s a bill.”
“Buddha.”

Page Two Hundred-thirty-nine
GEORGE RESISTS OUR INSULTS

"Twas the first day of Finals, and old George, with a sigh of relief, stepped down from his throne top the Main Building, and hopping calmly into the open window of the Math room, proceeded straightway to the bulletin board, where he paused to scan the usual dope covering it.

"Ye Gods, is J. Ed. still in business? Why, I thought he went out with the Lexington Land boom. My old friend Charley, the Greek—can it be that he made enough from the S. A. T. C. mess hall to start a new bakery? Hum—and what of the faculty? I happened to have's still here—I've had to listen to his Chemistry every day from the top of the main building; but am. there's business to attend to,"—and with characteristic energy, the Father of His Country walked down past Newcomb Hall, only to meet Tom Jefferson coming defectively up the walk, suit-case in hand.

"Ha! I knew you wouldn't fail me, Jeff," cried the Father of His Country, delightfully, "I haven't seen you since the 1917 Calyx. How's everything at "The University?"

"Rotten," replied Jeff, enthusiastically, and looked as if he had a lump in his mouth. "Hell, they ain't got any pep 'ta'll. Drink? Yeh, they drink, but they don't get no fun out of it. Just make a little noise, then go to bed and sleep it off! Don't raise no Cain—humin'."

"Listen here, Jeff, you shall see what I mean. Come with me and I'll show you why I'm down on Liquor. It's the greatest evil W. & L. has to fight! For years it has been the bane of my existence!" So saying, old George seized Jeff's suit-case, and grabbing him by the arm, led him quietly to the Economics room. There sat fifteen or twenty shadows, whose heads were lowered in apparent shame and the appearance of every one of which was decidedly the worse for year. None of them dared look George in the eye as he stepped upon the throne of Granny and Tuck. "T. J." seated himself on the front row and listened attentively, reading "Snappy Stories" the while.

George put Jeff's suit-case on the platform and began in a searching voice—"You men represent the Class presidents of past years. From you and your cohorts have I suffered many indignities. Have I not morning after morning awakened to find myself painted a joyous red or a patriotic blue? Have I not often found placed on my head an insulting small Freshman hat? Have I not suffered this and more?"

Here he paused and when G. F. Wilson attempted to apologize, George cut him short and began again—"And now what is LIQUOR! LIQUOR, I say! And now you men get out of here and reform your classes—stop this awful habit at once!"

The shadows, glad to escape, shrank away rapidly and George, out of breath from his unaccustomed activity, paused. Then, suddenly a change came over him, his eyes sparkled and he smiled happily and seemed a new man. He winked at the astoned Jeff, and with a jump, picked up the latter's suit-case and shook it. Then with it still in his grip, he looked at the fender of the U. of Va. and cried, "Jeff! Did you come by way of Baltimore?"

1, T. B. '19.
OUR FORMER YOUNG AVIATOR

OUR FORMER YOUNG SERGEANT

OUR FORMER YOUNG BAYONET INSTRUCTOR

OUR FORMER YOUNG LIEUTENANT

BOOM!

HERE IT IS 7 AM AND NO ONE UP YET!

OUR FORMER YOUNG ARTILLERYMAN

OUR FORMER YOUNG PRIVATE

THEY CAN'T GET AWAY FROM THE HABIT
"AFTER THE BALL IS OVER"

First Sweet Thing—"You know, John told me last night that—"

Second Sweet Thing—"He did! He told me the same—"

Third S. T.—"Oh the wretch! and I believed h—"

Fourth S. T.—"What! He told me he lo—"

Fifth S. T.—"Oh, the mean thing!"

All—"Just wait until I see him!"

Curtain.

AT MID-YEAR

He asked her up to the mid-year dance,
But thought his father blundered,
Because he said it must cost no more
Than an even fourth of ..........100.00.

He bought the tickets first of all,
It gave him trouble plenty,
For just the girl and her chaperon
The fare came to .........................6.20

Of course, he had to order flowers,
Violets for dress of blue,
For these, and the express on them
He paid ................................3.22

For candy, too, he sent up town
And how he cursed his fate!
When Met’r’um sent a bill to him
For just ................................2.58

The dance itself cost nothing.
But driving isn’t free,
To Rice, who drove them out that night
He had to forfeit .........................3.00

There was one thing which he forgot,
But was reminded, when,
The Dutch Im sent up a bill
For just an even ..........................10.00

But yet he’d had two days of fun,
And, as sure as I’m alive,
When all his bills were settled up
He’d spent just ..........................25.00

S. M. G.

W. B. WATTS

Hah! whom have we here? A valorous life-guard from the rock-bound coast. What can be more appealing than this savior of ship-wrecked souls, I ask you? When the waves dash high, the skies are black, and all bodes ill for humanity, you will find him on the shore peering through the fog for someone—anyone in fact, to save from the briny deep.

Can you not see him now—throwing aside the sheets of mountain-high salt water? Can you not see him grasping the victims by the hair, and pulling them to a place of safety? Ah, he is forsooth, a man of a kind we but seldom see. We cannot but give our hero his just due, for his chivalry and voluntary exposure to the point of even death itself for the sake of mankind.

Saver Watts is a fish of the first water; the medals he sports speak volumes for his aquatic ability, the largest of which, he won at Oystew Bay, in the ten-mile swim last January. Here Watts swam two miles off the course and yet by increasing his stroke, won handily, even his opponents, W. B. Watts, B. W. Watters and W. Whattiss are by no means unknown swimmers.

We cannot say too much for this brave fellow, and we hope that this web-foot may be persuaded to guard the swimming pool from influenza germs and the like, and to keep them from finding their way to the cream.
SEE DR. EAST E R

If you're in love and lose your heart,—

See Dr. Easter.

Intercepted Cupid's dart?

See Dr. Easter.

Does your best girl treat you bad?

See Dr. Easter.

Sent back everything she had?

See Dr. Easter.

Her indifference make you mad?

See Dr. Easter.

Are you thinking 'bout a wife?

See Dr. Easter.

Before tying up for life?

See Dr. Easter.

While she sings "Love's Old Sweet Song?" 

See Dr. Easter.

Does she kid'em all along?

See Dr. Easter.

Do you think that that is wrong?

See Dr. Easter.

"ARE YOU LIKE THIS?"

Remember that girl I fell for at the last dance, Ned? She was dressed in blue, I think—well, perhaps you are right when you say 'twas red, no damn it, it was pink. Gee, she had good-looking eyes, let's see—were they brown or blue? and the prettiest hair (that got the guys) of a shade—I've forgotten that, too! Ned, boy, I'm writing her one sweet line, that'll make them all seem tame. Let's see—Lexington, April, nineteen nine—Gee, Ned, I've forgotten her name!

IN 1942

'Twas September of the year 1942 I took the train for Lexington with all due courage. Upon arriving at Buena Vista I walked several hours, and finally the C. & O. came in wheezing hesitatingly and I climbed aboard. I sat in the dirty velvet seat lost in a muse, when I was rudely interrupted by a gruff voice, "Tickets, please," and looking up, saw the most welcome sight in twenty-four years. There, with a conductor's hat neatly thrown on one side of his head, and with a ticket punch, was good old Lewis Musgrove. Suffice it to say that we talked and Lewis told me of all the old boys we used to know. About Eddie Bailey who was now boomer in a Norfolk dance hall, Maddox Lane who had put Billy Sunday out of business, Buck Bryant who was head of S. M. A., Eddie Campbell who took over the position of secretary of the W. C. T. U. about poor old Cecil Burns who was really put in Leavensworth for absconding with the Ring-tum Phi money in 1919, and many others whom we knew so well, and who were of importance in the world.

With regret I had to leave Lewis at the station, and no sooner had I hit the platform than I got a slap on the back that nearly knocked me down, and there was Walt Mudden, "Taxi to the Dutch Inn," be safe, and I gasped for wind. Yes, Walt had taken June Miller's place and was undoubtedly making good, as he had been an excellent Geology student. After being deposited at the Dutch Inn, I walked up to interview the President. I knocked fearfully and a familiar voice answered, "Come." I pushed open the door and there sat my old friend Charles Taylor. To be sure his beard altered him somewhat, but he couldn't fool me—I knew him. After a long talk on "Why all students don't make A's," I left to feed my face. I walked into the Greek's and there in a white coat stood Jimmy Fain. I left. But enough—I found McGruns owned by Tom Gilliam, who likewise was controlling the pool room and the pressing shop, while Joe Lapinsky was running the picture show and there was some talk of a boycott.

Worn out by the excitement of it all I turned to Fox's shop and settled myself back in the chair ready for a shave, when I looked up and saw Frank Stiles approaching me with a razor. With a yell I grabbed for my coat and jumped into the street.

This was all too much for my nerves and I left on the next train for quiet and calm little old New York where incidentally, reader, I am a prosperous manufacturer of leather mattresses for the overworked horses of the idle rich, who use automobiles only.
WHOOPEE! BANG! BANG!

Imagine the surprise and terror reigning in peaceful Lexington with the noisy advent of this breezy Texan. Picture to yourself a quiet sunny day in the town where beats the heart of the South. See the “bums” busily and silently engaged in “doing” McCrum’s out of the price of a magazine. Here and there a citizen with the ambition to appear employed, walks calmly down the unfrequented streets. The Rockbridge Bank clock strikes twelve A.M.

What’s that? The clatter of horse hoofs, a wild blood-curdling shout, pistol shots! The “bums” lift their eyes from their magazines, students turn over in bed, members of the faculty yawn interestedly in Riley’s Store. Some people even put their heads out the window, and are rewarded by the sight of a foam-flecked horse, his sides heaving, drawn up short at McCrum’s by a leather-clapped individual with a red face. You have guessed! Yes, it is Ranzer Madden!

This son of the Lone Star State is some rider! Be it a bucking pinto, a Buick Six, or one of Granny’s tickets, he can “ride” in a manner that makes us, of more civilized interests, gasp for breath, and admire as never before.
GIRLS—A LITTLE PHILOSOPHY

Are you in love? Or better yet, do you even think you are? Then listen and see if you recognize your own thoughts among the wild mental ramblings to follow.

If you treat her like a gentleman you're easy, and she starts to hunt for more interesting game. If you don't, she likes it but you're too indifferent and another guy with a hot line beats your time. If he doesn't, and you cuss her out for fliriting, she's indignant; if you flirt you're fickle and she is indignant again. If you let her fill out her own special extras she thinks you are sitting yours out with someone else. If you do fill 'em out she thinks you are a bit inconsiderate because she can't dance with sound-so, a man whom she has just told you bored her to death. If you like her dress but don't tell her so, you're unobserving; but other men are not. If you tell her you are crazy about her frock you've got the same line as the rest. If you don't dance with her all the time you're falling for another Jane; if you do she gets sore because the other fellows don't break soon enough. If she doesn't wear your pin she's left it on another dress; if she does wear it she hides it just to keep the other girls from becoming jealous. If you kiss her quickly you're getting tired of her; if you don't you've had experience and she wants to know where you've got it. If you've had no past love affairs she considers you a Freshman in L'Ecole d'Amour and sets the "vigilance committee" to work; if you have a record in the dim past with those of feminine persuasion she is sure that she'll be thrown down like the rest. If—O hell—what's the use, we've all been through it. But say,—after you've got it all worked out, have you ever had one throw you down for some guy she's been missing out for a sad bird? That's hell.

FIRES IN LEXINGTON

The fire on the hill raged hotter still. The flames jumped to the sky.

And we ran like—when we heard the bell
Ring out as we passed by.

A customer rare left Fox's chair.
With laughter on his face.
And the gossiping beat at Mr. Adair's.
Got away with their ten cent face.

The sheriff ran to beat the band.
The lock-up was open wide.
And the prisoner was crying, "Ain't it grand?"
Ran too, and forgot to hide.

Mr. Bar, with a brush, said, "So we must."
And Miley went too.
While Charley the Bumsque, in his mad rush,
Carried off his patron's stew.

"Doc" Tolley ran out despite his gout.
From the portals of McRum's.
Disturbing those of the faultless (?) clothes,
Familiarly known as "bums."

But "Key" stayed because afraid
That if he left the store,
Some haggar-maid would make a raid
And steal twenty cents or more.

The Judge in court cut trial short.
Went off without his hat.
And Bill "Raff" came, of baseball fame.
In his hand he bore a bat.

They all got there with time to spare—
Tid these brave volunteers.
For to the ground had the house burned down—
In relief they gave three cheers.

Why those snickers, ye city stickers.
Think ye to deride them?
Brave volunteers they have no fears—
That cannot be denied them.
—"Buddha."

Page Two Hundred-forty-five
THE LAST EXPLOSION OF THE WAR
NOTED Sucker at Chapel

Those who failed to reach the Chapel Wednesday and sacrifice their pool-room enjoyment for the time being, missed the most excellent talk given here for some time. The Rev. Herk E. Henderson of Collierstown delivered a most attractive lecture in his forceful fashion, on "How I Hate to Drink in a Dry State." He vividly set forth the trials and tribulations of the poor drunkard in the state of Virginia, portraying with fatal earnestness just what a man must go through to get a drink nowadays, frequently bringing tears to the eyes of his listeners by the condition one is in when he gets good and thirsty in the Old Dominion commonwealth.

The lecture might have been brought to an end with none the better off, but not the speaker in his eloquence pulled out his handkerchief to mop his fevered brow and dropped out a pint from his hip, unsuspectingly of course. At once a free-for-all fight occurred, and the Rev. Dr. had to turn pugilist to protect his property, which he did to good advantage. It is to be hoped that all those attending carried something away with them if nothing more than the priceless odor of the nectar.

PERSONALS

Mr. M. Aum Laramus is in town for a few days. He is staying with the Sigma Kappa Nu boys who will have the pleasure of carrying him home nights during his stay.

J. Hay Whitt who was confined to Jackson's Memorial is able to be around McCrum's and the pool-room once more.

GOOD PROSPECTS FOR TEAM

The call for candidates for the dancing team, issued by Coach Wisdom, was well answered by a large amount of promising material, which gives us hope for a successful season. Of last year's team we have Tickletoe Burns, Bud McKeen, who was injured in the Sweet Briar game, but has completely recovered, "Con" McCalah, who is a match for any player on either the Sweet Briar or Roanoke teams, and "Jazz-Ford" Trotter, picked by many authorities for All-American team last year. With these as a basis, Coach Wisdom hopes to build an unbeatable team to send against the Sweet Briar and Southern Sem. exponents of the track and field sport. Among the new men the following are showing up the best: Monk Murdock, who played on the Ala. State team last year, and should make us a good man; "Tiny" Trotter whose form is rough still, but worthy of developing, and "Punch" Jacobs, who while lacking in technique, has a force and vigor about his work which is undeniable, and will make it hard for many of his opponents.

Support your team, men, financially and morally and stand behind them always. "On to Sweetbriar.

THE FLIMSY DRESS BALL

(An extract from THE COY-DET.) The annual Coy-det Flimsy Dress Ball was held February 21, and was in every respect equal if not superior to all such Virginia Millinary Institute functions of passed years. As usual, this affair was made possible only by the philanthropy and spirit of self-sacrifice of Miss Ann. E. Black, who once more consented at the risk of her sanity and pocket-book to manage the Ball.

The dance was held in the Doremus Memorial Gymnasium, thanks to the courtesy of Washington and Lee, a small neighboring institution, and a young country school boy whom they call John Witt, helped with the decorations for the Institute. Because of the loom of the Gym and the work of the students, the Coy-dets following the traditions of generosity inculcated in the boys on the hill allowed the students of Washington and Lee to give a small and modest figure not to exceed ten minutes in length. This was led by the deserving young boy, Master Witt, with Miss Wooden Forest Stream. It was soon gotten over with and then the Coy-dets took the floor.

The Gymnasium went wild and several girls swooned with excitement. When things had quieted down a bit, Coy-det Won't's sounded his whistle for THE figure to begin. Then began perhaps the most marvelous exhibition of its kind ever seen at the Gymnasium. Each Coy-det was clad in a shimmering gossamer robe and carried a garden stick. At a blast of the whistle the figure commenced—and what a figure! The gyrations, convolutions, and contortions, it made. At the end of an hour and a half, during which several had fainted from the emotional strain produced by the figure, two blasts upon the whistle were given and to behold they had formed three letters of awful significance. W-T-B met the anxious gaze of the spectators which when interpreted correctly means, "We Throw Bombs." Dancing was enjoyed during the last fifteen minutes of the Ball.

Several students of Washington and Lee, besides Master Witt, were noted on the floor, but all these left before refreshments were served. The chaperones all wore Sam Browne belts, overshoes caps, and carried swagger sticks of the most fetching type. The Gymnasium, thanks to Miss Ann. E. Black, was decorated profusely with Christmas trees and festoons of moss and rolling stones. It was a very successful affair.
EIGHT REASONS FOR THE FANCY DRESS BALL'S POPULARITY
SPECIAL TO THE LEXINGTON MISTAKE, MARCH 33, 1919

(By its foreign correspondent, Charles the Greek)

Upon Wednesday last, the corner on which the emporium of our good citizen H. O. Dold is located, was the scene of the most awful crime that Lexington has witnessed for years. Little Georgie Madison and his playmate, Eddie Bailey, were returning from their respective homes from the local grammar school, books in hand, when at the corner mentioned above they were suddenly set upon and badly beaten by a well known man-of-McCumn’s, namely, one “Skeeter” Fisher. The latter, who is almost six foot six, magnificently proportioned, and powerfully muscled, is a noted bully, preferring to attack mere infants rather than men nearer his own stature. The two youngsters were naturally enough no match for him, and are now in the local hospital in a serious condition. The cause of the attack is unknown.

AN APPEAL

Dear readers, it is only proper that we should attempt to arouse you to action concerning this unparalleled crime. We appeal to your deepest sympathies! See the poor little fellows, innocence written on every line of their tiny faces. Note their diminutive figures, their poor, weak limbs, and then imagine to yourselves the fear and consternation caused them by their monster, this unspeakable hut powerful beast, who without cause has beaten them to a pulp. Savage, fierce, and cruel without restraint, he is a menace to a civilized community such as Lexington is at times. Think well on it and we are sure that you will never rest again until this human lion is brought to justice.
Dear Sirs:

My ward, Cecil B. was for a long time a nervous, wailing little infant. He cried incessantly, and nothing I could do would stop him. When his teeth began to cut through he became still more fussy, and the noise of his cries was heart-rending.

I lost sleep night after night, and became myself a physical wreck, and was in the depths of despair. Then I heard of your product and its wonderful work. At my wife’s end I sent for a bottle of your “Mother Winslow’s Tooothing Syrup” and after giving it to him constantly I noticed a marvelous change. He seemed happy and contented, and he would smile and gurgle and play with his cute little toes for hours.

Your syrup has done wonders for my ward, and I want all disturbed and nervous parents and guardians to know of this blessing for the sake of their children and themselves.

I am yours forever,

Georgia Primilla Wilson.

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Dear Company:

Some time ago my hair started to fall out. Nothing I tried stopped it, and frequently after combing my hair, I could not see the comb for its complete camouflage. I once got in the way of an electric fan, and it blew away nearly all my mop before I realized what had happened. I was sore distressed, and was about to send in a hurry call to Van Horn’s, when I heard of your wonderful hair restorer from Dr. Hairy Campbell, who as you know, owes his beautiful head of hair to the timely application of your tonic.

Without delay I sent for a bottle, and now have several nice hairs upon any one spot on my head that you fix your gaze. If it had not been for you and your tonic I would have been a second Paderewski.

Nevertheless yours,

Earl S. Mattingly.

Bill M. Upp Co.

Dear Sirs:

Before I heard of Nixainit Iron, I was thin and emaciated. I had pains in my back, my eyes watered, my feet got in each other’s way, and I could hardly even dance. After eight and one-half doses of your medicine, I actually began to feel young again. I could dance with ease, my feet turned out naturally, and I could go anywhere without assistance. My former attraction for the fair sex again became noticeable, and I can only tell you how happy I am to be myself once more, and am now weighing nearly fifty pounds.

Gratefully yours,

Willie B. Wisdom.

L’école de danse.

Glasgow, Va.

I wish to thank you for the great help your lessons have been to me. I never really knew how to dance before I started them. The idea of correspondence lessons in such an art never really occurred to me.

I did not hesitate but started right to work as soon as your books came. I practiced with everything from a broom and a clothes tree and the kitchen stove and will soon be the most graceful dancer in W. & L., as I am learning fast, and can now walk backwards. One girl at the last dance liked my steps so well, that she refused to leave me, and we danced together for hours. I think this proves my increasing adeptness.

With thanks, I guess I am.

Yours,

Judge F. Fielder.

Page Two Hundred-fifty
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