THE Emory Campus

1911

Published by the Senior Class
Emory College
THE Class of 1911 desires to present to all Emory men "The Emory Campus." In this publication we have coveted to revive the very laudable custom of introducing an annual proclamation of college life to college men. We believe that to the Alumni it will minister as a cheerful memorandum of their past college experience; to the public the various activities of college life, and to the Emory student a typical picture of what he is. Although, in our field of action, we are restricted by deficiency in experience, we trust our aspiration has been achieved in giving to you the lighter phases of college life as they have been experienced by us.
Dedication

To our loyal friend and faithful Coach

Prof. George Pinekney Shingler, Jr.,

we, the Senior Class of

Nineteen Hundred and Eleven,

as a parting token of our very high esteem,

and of our genuine appreciation

of his untiring efforts in our behalf,

dedicate this volume
Board of Editors

Benson B. Crane . . . . Editor-in-Chief
Bradley Chester . . . . Business Manager
J. Turner Rockwell . . . . Assistant Business Manager
Hugh N. Fuller . . . . Literary Editor
J. Fred Benton . . . . Athletic Editor
Walter W. Foote . . . . Art Editor
College Calendar

1910

September 21, Wednesday  ....  Fall term begins
October 29, Saturday  ....  Anniversary of Few Society
November 24, Thursday  ....  Thanksgiving Day

1911

January 31, Tuesday  ....  Fall term ends
February 1, Wednesday  ....  Spring term begins
February 22, Wednesday  Celebration of Washington’s Birthday
March 8, Wednesday  ....  Anniversary of Phi Gamma Society
April 26, Wednesday  ....  Memorial Day
June 9, Friday, 10 A. M.  Annual Meeting of Board of Trustees
June 9, Friday, 8 P. M.  Freshman and Sophomore Declamation
June 11, Sunday, 11 A. M.  Commencement Sermon
June 12, Monday, 10 A. M.  Junior Orations
June 12, Monday, 4 P. M.  Champion Debate between Representatives of Few and Phi Gamma Societies
June 13, Tuesday, 11 A. M.  Annual Reunion and Banquet of Alumni Association, Alumni Address
June 13, Tuesday, 8 P. M.  Annual Address before Literary Societies
June 14, Wednesday, 9:30 A. M.  Commencement Day—Senior Orations, Baccalaureate Address, Degrees Conferred
### Board of Trustees

Mr. Asa G. Candler, President  
Rev. J. P. Wardlaw, Vice-President  
Mr. C. B. Shelton, Secretary  
Prof. H. H. Stone, Treasurer  
Rev. James E. Dickey, D.D., Financial Secretary

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Clerk</th>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Position</th>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Mr. Asa G. Candler</td>
<td>President</td>
<td>Atlanta, Ga.</td>
<td>1906</td>
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<td>Rev. J. P. Wardlaw</td>
<td>Vice-President</td>
<td>Waycross, Ga.</td>
<td>1906</td>
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<td>Mr. C. B. Shelton</td>
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<td>Atlanta, Ga.</td>
<td>1909</td>
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<td>Prof. H. H. Stone</td>
<td>Treasurer</td>
<td>Oxford, Ga.</td>
<td>1889</td>
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### Clerical Members

**Ex-Officio**

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<tr>
<td>Bishop W. A. Candler</td>
<td>D.D., LL.D.</td>
<td>Atlanta, Ga.</td>
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### North Georgia Conference

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<td>C. A. Evans</td>
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<td></td>
<td>W. F. Glenn</td>
<td>D.D.</td>
<td>Atlanta, Ga.</td>
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<td></td>
<td>W. P. Lovejoy</td>
<td>D.D.</td>
<td>Cartersville, Ga.</td>
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<td></td>
<td>C. E. Dowman</td>
<td>D.D.</td>
<td>Gainesville, Ga.</td>
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### South Georgia Conference

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<td>J. B. McGehee</td>
<td>D.D.</td>
<td>Talbotton, Ga.</td>
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<td></td>
<td>J. O. A. Cook</td>
<td></td>
<td>Hawkinsville, Ga.</td>
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<td></td>
<td>W. C. Lovett</td>
<td>D.D.</td>
<td>Atlanta, Ga.</td>
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<td>J. B. Johnston</td>
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<td>W. F. Smith</td>
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### Florida Conference

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<td></td>
<td>F. Pasco</td>
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<td>Lake City, Fla.</td>
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<td></td>
<td>J. P. Hilburn</td>
<td>D.D.</td>
<td>Southerland, Fla.</td>
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<td>J. T. Nixon</td>
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### Lay Members

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<td>J. K. Hines</td>
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<td>C. G. Goodrich</td>
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<td>J. P. Williams</td>
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<td>T. M. Swift</td>
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<td>J. C. Little</td>
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<td>H. Y. McCord</td>
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### Alumni Members

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<td>L. Z. Rosser</td>
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<td>L. W. Foreman</td>
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<td>J. T. Daves</td>
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Historical Sketch

The incorporation of a Methodist College in Georgia was authorized in 1836 by the State Conference, then in session at Columbus, Ga., and trustees were immediately appointed to select a suitable place for the Institution. Fourteen hundred acres of land, forty miles from Atlanta, were purchased, laid off into streets and lots and selected for the location. Two buildings were erected on this vast area of land and the enterprise was launched.

The little town was given the classic name of Oxford, at the suggestion of Dr. Ignatius A. Few, in honor of the great English University. The name Emory was given to the College as a tribute to the memory of Bishop John Emory, who was accidentally killed a few years prior to the opening of the Institution.

In 1838 the doors were thrown open for students and, four years later, witnessed the graduation of her first class, consisting of three men. The College then had only two or three buildings and the little town a population of seventy-five inhabitants. During the years that have gone by, sixteen hundred young men have gone out from their Alma Mater to bless the world, filling the various walks of life. Eleven magnificent buildings adorn the campus, and the little town of Oxford has grown to a population of more than eight hundred.

Emory's growth for the past seventy-four years has been excelled by no Institution in the State. With a curriculum second to none and a Faculty composed of the very highest type of educators she is setting a pace that will be hard to surpass.

When we remember that such men as Bishop A. G. Haygood, Dr. C. E. Dowman, Bishop W. A. Candler and our own beloved President Dr. James E. Dickey have stood at the helm of the institution, the greater part of the rapid progress which she has made is explained in the untiring efforts of these Christian gentlemen.

The $500,000 endowment fund has been completed under the present administration of Dr. James E. Dickey, and we can see that the time is not far distant when a theological department will be added, the Faculty increased, the enrollment doubled, and Emory the leading Methodist Institution in the South. May every Emory man feel that he has a part in bringing these things to pass.
THE FACULTY

X + Y + AB =
A Dissertation Upon The Faculty

Not by Charles Lamb

The Faculty is an institution. Just who did the instituting, or why, has never been ascertained. The person who committed the act has never been willing to admit it, so this mystery goes down in Emory’s annals along with “Who was Dooley?” and “Why is King?” The Faculty began almost as soon as the college, and has been chronic ever since. Some people say that it even antedates Parson Jones’ residence in Oxford. But be that as it may, the Faculty has been here a long, long time, ever since Bo Hanner came to class on time away back before Jim Webb can remember. It survived the hunting and shooting age, the Candler age, and the remnants come down even into the times of James Edward, though in a very degenerated form.

The remnants at times made themselves rather unpleasant to certain students; so unpleasant, in fact, that a few have seen fit to return to their own vine and fig tree rather than remain in Oxford with these so-called “Highbrows.” The unpleasant friction has caused a movement to abolish the Faculty, and because of sundry high crimes and misdemeanors upon the part of these dependents, the Abolitionist Party has of late been very much augmented.

The advocates of the Faculty-less college have many points on their side: the reduction of expense, more room in chapel, the use of the class rooms for the sessions of the Tiddle-de-Winks Club and the Amalgamated Order of Checker Bugs, freedom from Faculty interference in college affairs. But these radical gentlemen are prone to act hastily. Let us not tear away on the spur of the moment a fixture so beautifully appropriate as our moss-covered and moth-eaten Faculty. It has its faults, it is true—about fifteen of them—but the mere fact that we have humored it so long shows that it may not be so black (or black and red) as it is painted.

The Faculty is decidedly ornamental. Where can such an antique be found as King James or such a relic as the Madam? They rank with Grandmother’s spinning wheel and Foxy’s wit. Or could anything be quite so delightfully green and fresh as Paul the Apostle?

It would be far too dangerous to turn such an aggregation of individual idiosyncrasies and collective futility loose upon an unsuspecting nation. Muts’s Juggernaut would slay its thousands and Nag’s temper its tens of thousands. For all of this we would be held responsible.

And, lastly, what would Oxford be without Madam’s blithefootfall, Shingler’s rapid-fire laugh and Zeke’s humility! “Hamlet” without Hamlet, “Mother Goose” without Simple Simon, Chapel with no announcements! This, indeed, would be too much. Generations of college predecessors would call down fire upon our heads and we of all men would be most miserable.

The remedy is not abolition, but it is placing the Faculty in its proper place. Let us treasure our beloved Faculty. Let us build a glass mausoleum (lest it throw stones), endow a Chair of Applied Supervision, install Bass, and let him each morning, with loving smile and tender hands, brush the accumulated dust from these priceless Highbrows.
REV. JAMES EDWARD Dickey, D.D., President
Chi Phi Fraternity
Professor of Biblical Literature
A.B., Emory College, 1891; Member of North Georgia Conference since 1891; Adjunct Professor of Mental and Moral Science. Emory College, 1891–96; Alumni Professor of History and Political Economy, 1896–99; Professor of Mental and Moral Science, 1902–10; President since July, 1902; D.D., Kentucky Wesleyan College, 1903.
Mansfield Theodore Peed, A.M.

Beta Theta Pi Fraternity
Professor of Pure Mathematics and Astronomy

A.M., Randolph-Macon College, 1878; Instructor in Bethel Academy (Va.), 1880-82; Graduate Student Johns-Hopkins University, 1883-85 and 1887-88; Acting Assistant in Mathematics, University of North Carolina, 1889; Professor of Mathematics, Emory College, since 1889; Fellow of the American Association for the Advancement of Science; Member Rhodes Scholarship Committee for Georgia.

John Fletcher Bonnell, Ph.D.
Kappa Alpha Fraternity
Professor of Physics

A.B., Emory College, 1871; Ph.D., Southern University; Student Harvard University, 1871-72 and 1903; Co-Principal Union Springs (Ala.) Institute, 1872-74; Principal Milner High School, 1874-75; Professor of Natural Science, Emory College, since 1875.

Harry Harlan Stone, A.M.
Kappa Alpha Fraternity
Professor of Applied Mathematics

A.B., Emory College, 1880, and A.M., 1883; Adjunct Professor of Mathematics, Emory College, 1880-91, and Professor of Applied Mathematics since 1891; Student Harvard University, Summer, 1891.
Charles W. Peppier, Ph.D.

Phi Beta Kappa Fraternity
Professor of the Greek Language and Literature

A.B., Johns-Hopkins University, 1892, and Ph.D., 1898; Hopkins Scholar, 1889–90; Honorary Hopkins Scholar, 1890–92; University Scholar, 1892–94; Fellow, 1895–96; Professor of Greek in Emory College since 1898. Student in the University of Berlin, 1902.

Edgar Hutchinson Johnson, A.M., Ph.D.

Professor of History and Political Economy

S.B., Emory College, 1891; Professor of Mathematics, Quitman College, (Ark.), 1891–93; Student Johns-Hopkins University, 1893–95; S.M., University of Chicago, 1899; Adjunct Professor of Mathematics, Emory College, 1895–1900; Professor of History and Political Economy, Emory College, since 1900; A.M., Harvard University, 1903; Student at the University of Chicago, on leave of absence, 1909–1910; Ph.D., University of Chicago, 1910.

Edward Kimbrough Turner, Ph.D.
Alpha Tau Omega Fraternity
Professor of the Latin Language and Literature

A.B., 1890, and A.M., 1892, Southern University; Graduate Fellow, 1893–95, and A.M., 1895, Vanderbilt University; Headmaster, Vanderbilt Training School, Bridgeport, Ala., 1895–97; Principal Sub-Freshman Department, 1897–98, Adjunct Professor of Modern Languages, 1898–99; and Professor of Ancient Languages, 1899–1900, Southern University; Student at Leipzig, Berlin, Halle-Wittenberg, 1900–1902; Ph.D., Halle-Wittenberg, 1902; Professor of Greek, 1902–03, Southern University; Professor of Latin, Emory College, since 1903.
James Parks Hanner, Jr., A.B.
Phi Delta Theta Fraternity
Professor of Modern Languages
A.B., Vanderbilt University, 1894; Professor of Modern Languages and History, Millsaps College, 1894-1900; Student University of Chicago, Summer Quarter, 1896; Student in University of Leipzig and Barcelona, 1900-01; Professor of Modern Languages, Emory College, since 1901.

Frederick Newton Duncan, A.M., Ph.D.
Professor of Biology
A.B., Indiana University, 1900, and A.M., 1901; Student Indiana Biological Station, summer 1902; Teacher of Science, Central Normal College, 1898; Assistant in Chemistry, Indiana University, 1900-01; Associate Professor of Chemistry, Southwestern University, 1901-02; Acting Professor of Biology, Emory College, 1902-03; Professor of Chemistry, Emory College, 1903-05; Ph.D., Clarke University, Worcester Massachusetts, 1906; Professor of Biology, Emory College, since 1906.
George Pinckney Shingler, Jr.,
B.Sc., S.B. (M.I.T.)
Kappa Sigma Fraternity
Professor of Chemistry
B.S., Mercer University, 1900; Assistant in the Department of Chemistry, Mercer University, 1899-1900; Teacher in the Public Schools of South Carolina and Georgia, 1900-03; Student at the Summer School of the South, Knoxville, 1903; Graduate Student in Agricultural Chemistry, University of Georgia, 1903-04; Graduate Student in the Department of Chemistry, Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Boston, 1904-05, 1905-06, graduating with the degree of Bachelor of Science in Chemistry, 1906; Acting Professor of Chemistry, Emory College, 1906-07; Professor of Chemistry, Emory College, since 1907.

Rembert Gillman Smith, A.B.
Alpha Tau Omega Fraternity
Professor of Mental and Moral Science
A.B., Emory College, 1897; Teacher and President, R. E. Lee Institute, 1897-1900; Principal Monticello Academy, 1900-02; Member of North Georgia Conference, since 1902; Associate Professor of Mental and Moral Science, Emory College, 1902-10; Professor of Mental and Moral Science, Emory College, since 1910.

Wightman Fletcher Melton, Ph.D.
Kappa Alpha Fraternity
Professor of the English Language and Literature
Student, Southern University, 1887; Licentiate of Instruction, Peabody College for Teachers, 1889; Teacher in Public Schools of Alabama and Florida, 1889-92; President Florida Conference College, 1892-95; Vice-President Nashville College for Young Ladies, 1895-97; President Tuscaloosa Alabama Female College, 1897-1903; Student and Fellow by courtesy, Johns-Hopkins University, 1903-06, and Ph.D., 1906; Head of the Department of English, Baltimore City College, 1906-08; Professor of the English Language and Literature, Emory College, since 1908; Member of the Florida Conference, 1892-95; North Alabama Conference, 1895-1906; Baltimore Conference, 1906-08; North Georgia Conference, since 1908.
Nolan A. Goodyear, A.M.
Adjunct Professor of Languages
A.B., Emory College, 1904; A.M., Emory College, 1907; Principal Palmer Institute, 1904-05; Assistant Roanoke Normal College, 1905-06; Principal Waycross High School, 1906-07; Student Harvard School Physical Training, 1908; Adjunct Professor of Languages and Director of Physical Education, Emory College, since 1908.

Douglas Rumble, A.M.
Adjunct Professor of Mathematics
A.B., Emory College, 1904; Teacher, Broxton, Ga., 1904-05; Adjunct Professor of Mathematics, Emory College, 1905-07; A.M., Emory College, 1907; Graduate Student Harvard University, 1907-09; A.M., Harvard University, 1908; Acting Professor of History and Economics, Emory College, 1909-10.

Paul Easterling Bryan, A.B.
Alpha Tau Omega Fraternity
Adjunct Professor of Languages
A.B., Emory College, 1907; Professor of Modern Languages, Stamford College (Texas), 1907-10; Student University of Chicago, Summer Quarter, 1910; Adjunct Professor of Languages, Emory College, 1910.
History of the Senior Class

It is with a feeling of regret and sadness that the historian begins to write what he knows will be the last history of the Class of 1911. Not that its members care to remain in this little burg of Oxford a day longer than is absolutely necessary, but there comes a touch of sadness at the thought of leaving. For four years its members have toiled together in the classroom; they have had to force laughs at the many pointless jokes of Foxy and Madam; they have applauded to the echo the many readings by Mutts (his original productions) etc., etc. And during that four years of work and pleasure, lifelong friendships have not been formed, if the close association has not brought out the good in each member of the Class and, above all, if each does not carry from Oxford an undying love for the old College and a boundless respect for her professors then the course has been well nigh in vain. It seemed sometimes as if the way were hard, unnecessarily so. But that course of study that is light, and made-to-order, and predigested, is to a virile, clear-sighted young man what Mellon’s Food would be to a center or a full back. And even if we have had to toil wearily through the cheerless domain of dead languages with nothing cheerful on the highway except Zeke’s lecture on “The Deteriorating Influence of the Equine Quadruped”; or, perchance, Pep going into ecstasies over an adorable passage or having a spasm over a blockhead, yet we have been entertained and buoyed up by the hope that somewhere, somehow and in some way we would be benefited, the good Lord only knowing how.

We have had to toil through the set of traps and pitfalls set for the unsuspecting by the original and only observer. All of his snares are rusty, but novel to the new boy and, here of late, that person known as “Madam” has taken up a new industry, namely, supplying the country with rabbit eggs for Easter. He is ever and anon marking on each egg just what color is expected of the rabbit according to the new theory of heredity lately proposed by Ferdie, to-wit, that red pepsin is gotten from red pigs. We’ve had to listen to the King as he would take the Senior Bible hour to explain why he called psalms, “sams” and alms, “ams,” and hear him argue the orthodoxy of the King James version. When this was not being told he would spend much time explaining why he let his hair grow long, but Mr. Dooley’s explanation of that phenomena has been long accepted as authoritative. We have had the pleasure of seeing most unique sights. Barber cutting Pep’s hair, for instance, without Pep taking off his hat; but the secret of this is that when Pep wants a hair cut he calls for a neck shave, as the remaining part of his head is just plain forehead. Zeke, with his docile and amorous calf following him to the classroom, is another sight that excites our curiosity as to the why and wherefore. Dug, pouring water into his well to encourage more to come, pump fashion, is rather unique. Then, too, there are our old maids, Ferdie and the Postle, making candy and popping corn. But while these are singular, yet they cannot be helped, any more than Pep can be blamed because his head glistens in the sunlight like the dome of Allen Chapel. However, these are always subordinate to its fundamental factors.

The Senior Class is proud of its record. We have acquitted ourselves well on the athletic field. The only line of athletic activity wherein we have not starred is on the track. We won the relay pennant in 1909, we tied the baseball pennant the same year, and in 1910 we easily walked away with it; we tied the Sophs for the football pennant, but on a technicality it was given to them. Nag liked our Class so well for our good behavior in Gymnasium that he sung our praises far and wide, and even went so far as to offer Bert Fowler assistant’s place for the
coming year. The All-Emory athletic idea is gaining ground, and our system of
class athletics, because it tends to bring the greatest number in a competitive par-
ticipation in all forms of athletic activity.

From our Sophomore year, the members of the Class of 1911 have held first
place in the literary societies. On last Champion Debate we were represented by
three members, while this year we shall have four, thus showing that in forensic
skill we are able to hold our own. This has been of great value time and time
again, but up to this writing it has failed to serve members of the Analyt Club
to convince Madam that they were due an honorable dismissal from the afore-
said organization. While we shall not have any "summa's," yet the classroom
work as a whole has been above the average, and in the awarding of medals we
have received a very liberal number. All this goes to prove that diligent work
and constant application will surely bring its reward and, indeed, the Class of
1911 stands to testify to the fact.

The true test of a college man is whether he has acquired that breadth of
vision which enables him to realize that there is more than one side to a question.
The Senior Class, representing each year the dominant thought and largely shaping
the opinion of the student body, shows how much this test applies directly to
Seniors. Accepting this as a standard of leadership, the Class of 1911, not boasting
of being exceptional, yet with no small degree of pride, boasts of the fact that it
has ever stood for Emory in toto and that it has brought about conditions that
are well worth emulation. It took a favorable stand on the Honor System pro-
posed some time ago, it proposed the Student Government Scheme, which purposes
to unite the student body more closely than ever before and bring the real Emory
spirit to its highest level, it has actively supported the Greater Emory Club since
its organization, and it furnished one of the two traveling representatives for the
College last year. All this speaks in the highest terms of its members: it shows
that the way has not been in vain and that the members are bound together by
ties of friendship and devotion, and that they have a strong and enduring love
for our nourishing mother. We hope that the love for Emory that has charac-
terized Emory men in the past will not fail to find expression, during the years
to come, among the Class of 1911 and if, perchance, in the life that lies before us,
we can aid in contributing to the welfare of the Church or State, it will be because
we have heard the call of duty and have been trained in duty's path by an Insti-
tution that is yet young in making men of thought and action.

The men of the Class will enter the various avenues of life, and they go to
demonstrate to the world the practical value of a college education. The world
needs us. Every line of activity is calling us to come and join its ranks, to bring
new ideals and aspirations and to imbue the various activities with a new enthu-
siasm. We have golden opportunities to impart to those with whom we come in
contact those principles, those ideals and those truths which we have received
here at Emory, and as we go about our work here and there let us be as true and
faithful to them as our Alma Mater has been to us. May every member go out
and fight a valiant fight for self, for country and for God, and may each so act
and so do as to reflect honor and glory on our old College.

Hugh Howell, Historian
By Vote of the Senior Class

Most Representative Senior,
GEORGE S. ROACH, JR.,
Woodcliff, Ga.

Most Brilliant Senior,
HUGH N. FULLER,
Atlanta, Ga.

Most Popular Senior,
HUGH N. FULLER,
Atlanta, Ga.

Most Astute Senior,
BRADLEY CHESTER,
Americus, Ga.
Most Original Senior,
ROBERT C. MIZELL,
Rhine, Ga.

Most Handsome Senior,
HOLCOMBE H. ARMOR,
Eastman, Ga.
Holcombe Harris Armor, B.S.
Eastman, Ga.
Entered College Fall,'08.
Sigma Nu Fraternity; Owls Social Club;
Glee Club.

Hotch Armor grew tired of the undignified students of South Georgia College and so entered Emory in '08. Since that time he has spent his time in playing checkers and doing society. He is an ardent advocate of woman's suffrage, but wears his hair short. He intends to enter the real estate business (a la pick and shovel), and knows that the women will scramble to buy from the handsomest man of the Class of 1911.
Buford Dean Battle, A.B.
Culloden, Georgia

Entered College Spring, '10.
Phi Gamma Literary Society; Football Team, '10.

Buford Dean Battle, erstwhile cow-puncher of New Mexico, joined the class in the spring of 1910. He had two consuming ambitions: To excel in Math., and to make his little brother tread the straight and narrow. He has compelled Madam to "observe" in admiration, and too often has little Laurie, on asking a dime of Buford, been met with the stern demand, "Where's that nickel I gave you yesterday?" His opinions have weight with both Madam and Laurie.
James Frederick Benton, Ph.B.

Monticello, Georgia

Entered College Fall, '08.

Phi Delta Theta Fraternity; Owls Social Club; D. V. S. Senior Society; Commencement Speaker, '09; Baseball Team, '09, '10, '11; Football Team, '09, '10; All-Emory Baseball Team, '09; Athletic Editor "Emory Campus"; Honor Roll, '10.

"Psychology" James Fred Benton has suffered from three afflictions: Modesty, Ferdy Duncan and a desire to ride in Bo Hanner's car. The weight of these has no doubt been the cause of his present "cute" appearance. In Chem. he is an acknowledged shark, and what experiments he has not made on "red eye" he has tried on rouge. Quiz Oedipus! Since he has fallen under the malign influence of Slater Wight they have been characterized by the name of the "Unheavenly Twins."
Charles Dowman Bonnell, B.S.
Oxford, Georgia

Entered College Spring,'06.

Kappa Alpha Fraternity; Susie Dam Social Club; Pan-Hellenic Council; Track Team,'06; Baseball Team,'06,'08,'10,'11; Basketball Team, '08, '10, '11; Football Team,'07; All-Emory Basketball Team, '10,'11; All-Emory Baseball Team, '10.

Charles Dowman Bonnell matriculated at some prehistoric time. About 1908 he decided to drop out for a year and make 1911 famous by his affiliation. He has acquired some eminence as a ball tosster, but his greatest distinction lies in the fact that he is the tallest man in the Class of 1911. The “In pace requiescat” expression of the accompanying picture belies his very arduous and reckless nature. Among ladies, Wesleyan ladies particularly, he is a veritable lion, and the heart of many a fair damsel has he smitten with his manly charms.

Who would call THIS
A LAMB?
William Gibson Brinkley, Ph.B.
WARRENTON, GEORGIA
Entered College Fall,'08.
Sigma Nu Fraternity; Phi Gamma Literary Society.

“Billy” Brinkley entered school with a typewriter, a knowledge of stenography and a belief that it was proper at Emory to study. Alas! His typewriter “busted” attempting to reproduce some of Pug’s thoughts, his stenography fled when he tried to reproduce one of Oedipus’ lectures, and his only other asset naturally dissolved after a short stay. He fooled “Augustissimus” into making him private secretary. Now, when unwelcome callers intrude upon him, Billy languidly points to a sign on the wall: “I’m Here on Business for the King.”
J. Brooks Brown, Ph.B.

MARSHALL, MISSOURI

Entered College Fall, '08.

Alpha Tau Omega Fraternity; Bull Dog Social Club; Phi Gamma Literary Society; President of Phi Gamma; Junior Respondent at Senior Dismissal, '09; Football Team, '08, '09, '10; Manager Football Team, '09, '10; Captain Football Team, '09; All-Emory Football Team, '08; Relay Team, '09, '10.

Like all other true Missourians, Brooks had to be "shown." His college course "showed" him that a "possum supper to a dozen members of his class might fail to elect a Junior business manager of the "Phoenix," that Phi Gamma might fail to teach a cultured man "to think with ease on his feet," and that fickleness may turn the incomparable sweetness of a Georgia belle to an unspeakable bitterness—this last knowledge has been potent in revealing to our auburn-haired friend the attractiveness of a trip to the Philippines.
M. T. Bryson

Greensboro, Georgia

Entered College Fall, '10.
Football Team, '10; Elected Honorary Member of Senior Class.

Mansfield Theodore Bryson hails from "Greensboro, and he is. He is a professional sport of local fame, and claims to be a ladies' man. The ladies differ with him, but he is game and maintains his sporting ability. May M. T. have great success in his chosen field: Poultry farm and rabbit ranch.
Walter Holton Burt, A.B.
Buena Vista, Georgia

Entered College Fall,'07.

Alpha Tau Omega Fraternity; Phi Gamma Literary Society; Owl Social Club; Honor Roll '08,'09,'10; Speaker's Place, '08, '09, '10; Speaker's Medal, '09; Class Poet, '09; Mid Term Debate, '10; Baseball Team, '09, '11; Basketball Team, '09, '10, '11; Relay Team, '10; Tennis Tournament, '09, '10; Championship Tennis Doubles, '10.

"Kid" entered college a mere lad in knickerbockers, but since he attained his six-foot growth he has been afflicted with superfluous dignity. His most strenuous efforts have been devoted to tennis, but during his leisure moments he exercises his vocal organs and plays ball. Being an especial pet of Madam's, he hopes to be an honor graduate, but Madam thinks that to be his pet is honor enough.
Bradley Chester, Ph.B.

Americus, Georgia

Entered College Fall, '08.

Sigma Nu Fraternity; Phi Gamma Literary Society; Pan-Hellenic Council; Theta Beta; Manager Baseball Team, '09; Manager Track Team, '10; Official Baseball Scorer, '09, '10, '11; Spring Term Debate, '10; Assistant Business Manager Comet, '10; Honor Roll, '10; Exchange Editor "Phoenix"; Commencement Speaker, '11; Secretary Student Association; Business Manager "Campus."

"Fetch me a microscope, for I am going to look for his heart. Ah, here it is, invisible to the naked eye, hard, round and smooth—very smooth. And what is it I see on it? Why, yes, it is a little weather vane."

Extract from "Ballads by Satan."

Skilled by nature for pulling wires,
He'll baffle Nature's hope;
Contrary to his own desires,
He'll have to stretch a rope.

Bradley Chester.
Thomas Bachlott Christian,  
B.S., A.M.  
Savannah, Georgia  

Entered College Fall, '06.  

Phi Delta Theta Fraternity; Alpha Epsilon Upsilon Honor Society; Alpha Omega Alpha Social Club; Honor Roll, '07, '08, '09, '10; Sub-Freshman Scholarship, '07; Pasco Physics Medal, '09; Commencement Speaker, '10, '11; Class Historian, '08, '09; Relay Team, '07, '08, '09, '10; Football Team, '09, '10; Basketball Team, '10, '11; Track Team, '09.  

"Tom" is one of our five "only original and genuine" Sub-Freshmen, who have come up to the graduation stage. He is a faithful disciple of Ferdy and Madam, and has sipped with them from the fountains of knowledge. Then, too, he has been trained in the King's palace, but since he has not partaken of the meat that is upon the King's table he looks like anything except a courtier. Here's to Dr. Christian of tomorrow!
Benson Berry Crane, A.B.

Buford, Georgia

Entered College Fall, '07.

D. V. S.; Phi Gamma Literary Society; C. O. D. Social Club; Fall Term Debater, '08; Spring Term Debater, '09; Commencement Speaker, '08, '09; Welcome Address Phi Gamma Anniversary, '09; Impromptu Debater, '10; Editor-in-Chief of "Emory Campus;" Chairman of the Committee on Publications in Student Body; Relay Team, '07, '08, '09; Football Team, '08, '09, '10; Captain Football Team, '10; All-Emory Football Team, '08, '09; Manager Baseball Team, '09; President of the Athletic Association.

"Barton Bartholemew" Crane joined the Class of 1911, Freshman year, and he has never discarded some of those characteristics that are only permissible to those early days. His ability as a Greek scholar, both in the original and in Greek Lit., has won for him immortal fame. It is rumored that he will take postgraduate work in that department. "Bense" possesses those manly qualities that make up a real college man.
C. Vernon Elliott, A.B.
Augusta, Georgia
Entered College Fall, '06.

Phi Gamma Literary Society: Honor Roll, '07, '08; Glee Club, '08; C. O. D. Social Club; Class Poet, '07, '10; President Phi Gamma; Fall Term Debater, '08; Spring Term Debater, '09; Memorial Day Orator, '09; Welcome Address Phi Gamma Anniversary, '10; Impromptu Debater, '10; Washington's Birthday Orator, '11; Chairman of Judicial Department of Student Body; Literary Editor of Emory Phoenix.

C. Vernon Elliott is one of Augusta's fairest flowers, a literary genius, a poet and an orator of no mean ability. During his Senior year he specialized on Lysias' Orations. He is an authority on all subjects. When in doubt, C. Vernon Elliot. He is a handsome lad with a winning smile and a dignity that brooks no disrespect.

C. Vernon Elliott.
Robert Frederick Fowler, Ph.B.

Warrenton, Georgia

Entered College Fall, '08.

Alpha Tau Omega Fraternity; Bull Dog Social Club; Relay Team, '09, '10.

"Burt" Robert Frederick Fowler's college course has been noted on account of his consistent and faithful devotion to hard work in Gym, under the ever friendly eye of Goodyear. A careful canvas of his acquaintances reveals a unanimous verdict that his name should be "Sub-Guaranteed 99, 75-100% pure." During the first days of his residence in Oxford the use of Hydrogen Peroxide affected his brain and, during the latter part of his sojourn, Brooks Brown his actions. It is greatly to his credit, therefore, that he still exists and preserves his neat but undignified appearance to the last.
Hugh Nelson Fuller, B.S.

Atlanta, Georgia

Entered College Fall, '07.

Sigma Alpha Epsilon Fraternity; D. V. S.; "Owls" Social Club; Few Literary Society; Class Historian, '08,'09; Honor Roll, '08,'09 and '09,'10; President of Class, '09,'10 and '10,'11; Track Team, '09, '10; Manager Track Team (resigned) '11; Few Anniversarian, '10; Commencement Speaker, '10; President Greater Emory Club, '10, '11; Phoenix Short Story Medal, '10; Literary Editor Emory Campus; Editor-in-Chief "Emory Phoenix."

A bad man who sneaks round o' nights, seeking for serenades and excitement. He has a taste for red-and-black four-in-hands, and keeps silent about his goings and comings. When, as a pink-cheeked, white-headed, sadly disconsolate looking individual, he first put in his appearance at Madam's, no one would have dreamed that in him lay the spirit of a Caesar or a Brutus; but like Caesar he was ambitious. In a rather questionable political deal he pulled down the class presidency, and in the same manner a great string of honors and high-sounding titles. Sic semper tyrannis—Whoo—o—ee—catch 'em!

Hugh A. Fuller.
James Lewis Girardeau, A.B.

Atlanta, Georgia

Entered College Fall, '08.

Alpha Tau Omega Fraternity; D. V. S.; Phi Gamma Literary Society; Mid-Term, Fall Term and Impromptu Debater, '09; Honor Roll, '09, '10; Speaker's Place, '09, '10, '11; Phoenix Essay Medal, '10; Relay Team, '10; Phi Gamma Anniversary Address, '11; Champion Debater, '11; Alternate's Place, Emory and Henry-Emory Debate, '11; Chairman Department College Extension, '11.

When Girardeau entered college the uneducated mass thought he was a U. S. Senator taking a rest cure. Six months after arrival he responded to a Prof., using only four words of more than five syllables. Two months more and he smiled. Such development followed that in Junior year he announced for the baseball team. No one died, so "Jerry" didn't play. He also ran for Business Manager of the "Phoenix." Dick Trimble distributed dope checks while our hero was at church, so Jerry has ever afterwards dwelt in peace and love and charity with his neighbors. Moral: If at first you don't succeed, quit.

Jas. L. Girardeau
Henry D. Hawkins, A.B.
Conyers, Georgia
Entered College Fall, '06.
Few Literary Society; C. O. D. Social Club; Relay Team, '06, '08; Baseball Team, '06, '07; Football Team, '09, '10, '11; Class Historian, '08, '09.

Henry Dee Hawkins, of Conyers and vicinity, R. F. D., entered college in the fall of '06. Since then he has been the "Mark Hanna" of old 1911. He has figured in college politics, and his conclusions relating to results have been usually correct. However, his political motto seems to have been: "Not for myself but for others."

Henry D. Hawkins
Hugh H. Howell, Ph.B.

Vidalia, Georgia

Entered College Fall, '07.

D. Y. S.; Chairman Board of Directors and President Few Literary Society; Ministerial Association; Fall Term Debater, '08, '09; Impromptu Debater, '09, '10; Champion Debater, '11; Honor Roll, '08; Evans Medal, '08; Saunders Medal, '10; Respondent Phi Gamma Anniversary, '08; Junior Speaker at Senior Dismissal, '09; Resigned Editor-in-Chief Emory Phoenix, May, '10; President Y. M. C. A.; Class Historian, '10, '11; Delegate Georgia Students' League, Gainesville; Delegate Y. M. C. A. Conference, Jacksonville; Football Team, '08, '09, '10; Relay Team, '08, '09, '10.

H. H. H. is the only original four-sided, free-for-all, jack-in-the-box bootlicker in camp. He knows the inside history and soft side of every Prof. in college. He thinks he is a poet, but really couldn't tell a Scandinavian secret history from a short meter poem on the doxology. His strong point is ladies; his weakness, his love for biscuit. His characteristic expression is, "Fellows, oh, fellows. Look here, fellows." And the wittiest man he knows is Hugh Howell.
George Marshall Jackson, B.S.
LaFayette, Georgia

Entered College Fall, '06.

Chi Phi Fraternity; "Owls" Social Club; "Susie Dam;" Few Literary Society; Honor Roll, '06, '07, '08, '09; Commencement Speaker, '10; President of Class, '08, '09; Athletic Editor Emory Phoenix; President Pan-Hellenic Council; Baseball Team, '07, '08, '10, '11; Manager Baseball Team, '08; Basketball Team, '08, '09, '10, '11; Captain of Basketball Team, '09, '10; Relay Team, '06.

There are tides in the affairs of men. If you don't believe it ask "Big Jack." He was once a politician; now he is not. He was once not a financier; now he is. And furthermore a mighty lady killer. Even Ferdy admits that Jack will be the first man in the class to marry. Jack admits it, too. He bet Hotch Armor a hat on it. Shortly after that marriage a sign like this will appear in LaFayette: Roach, Jackson & Webb, Attorneys at Law.
Henry Hart Jones, Ph.B.

Atlanta, Georgia

Entered College Fall '07.

Delta Tau Delta Fraternity; Phi Gamma Literary Society; Commencement Speaker, '08, '09; February Debater, '08; Ministerial Association; Relay Team, '06, '10; Baseball Team, '07, '08; Football Team, '07, '08, '09, '10.

Rev. Henry Hart Jones, nicknamed "Parson," is a non-resident of the Half Million City. Parson is very fond of Anna-lyt. He and Madam became so enamored of one another that Henry spent a whole summer in Oxford analyzing his feelings. Parson prides himself that he has never been on time at anything except banquets. He entered college as a Sub, took, lo! these many snipe hunts, and some of the peculiarities of the Sub still remain with him. Parson is a Christian gentleman and a friend who is indeed a friend.
Hugh Mallet, A.B.

Jackson, Georgia

Entered College Fall, '08.

Alpha Tau Omega Fraternity; Owls Social Club; Pan-Hellenic Council; Phi Gamma Literary Society; Baseball Team, '09, '10, '11; Captain Baseball Team, '10; Manager Baseball Team, '11; Commencement Speaker, '11.

The only honest-to-goodness struggle that ever ended in hopeless defeat was that little comedy between Emory's excellent educational advantages and that unsavory, unregenerate, unscathed, by Heck, bean-shaped shell that bears mournfully the tune and mug-semblance of Rags Mallett. This Tight Wad smokes to relieve an impression of subbishness. He has a weakling's voice and note, but it by no means a beardless youth and, for this reason, he has chosen Barney Dial for his boon companion.

H. Mallet
Robert C. Mizell, Ph.B.

Rhine, Georgia

Entered College Fall, '08.

Delta Tau Delta Fraternity; D. V. S.; Theta Beta; Phi Gamma Literary Society; Ministerial Association; Football Team, '08, '09, '10; All-Emory Football Team, '10; Captain Football Team, '10; President Student Association; Commencement Speaker, '11.

This Big Chief, High Mogul of the Smith House Wig Wam, is the most mysterious (falsely interpreted the most original) member of the student body. He is, in fact, like the principal parts of a Greek verb, always irregular: sometimes active, sometimes middle and sometimes passive, usually intransitive, and when he does have an object it is indirect. For example, he originates Student Government, indirect object, the Presidency. "Bobby" has justly earned the title, "Bad Mans."

Robert C. Mizell

Big Injun
Henry Jackson Peavy, A.B.

Byron, Georgia

Delta Tau Delta Fraternity; Pan-Hellenic Council; Few Literary Society; Football Team, '09, '10; Basketball Team, '11; Championship in Tennis Doubles, '10; Baseball Team, '10, '11; All-Emory Baseball Team, '10; Captain Baseball Team, '11.

When "Jack" came to college he was a Sub of the first water, and his sole aim here has been to lose this same subblishness. He consumed much time in this laudable but futile occupation, so many years of Greek and much Analyt fell behind. Upon becoming an upperclassman, he realized that some decisive step was necessary, so he purchased a quarter pipe, a sack of Duke's and began to cultivate the gentle art of smoking. Alas! This helped him not at all and it looks like his case is hopeless.
Sam L. Rambo, Ph.B.

Bluffton, Georgia

Entered College Fall, '08.

Few Literary Society; President of Few; Assistant Business Manager Emory Phoenix; Relay Team, '09, '10.

"Sammy" Rambo is what made Bluffton famous. When he landed in Oxford he was chewing a straw and was scared of the Oxford car, but he put away such things and became understudy to R. Brogdon Trimble as Assistant Business Manager of the "Phoenix." He is the first to discover the duties of that office. He helps the Business Manager carry the copies of that magazine from the Arcade to the postoffice.

Sam Rambo

"I don't see any CO2"
George S. Roach, Jr., A.B.

Woodcliff, Georgia

Entered College Fall, '08.

Alpha Tau Omega Fraternity; D. V. S.; Phi Gamma Literary Society; February Debate, '09; Honor Roll, '09, '10; Fall Term Debate, '09; Football Team, '09, '10; Baseball Team, '10 and '11; Impromptu Debate, '10; Commencement Speaker, '10, '11; All-Emory Football Team, '10; Champion Debate, '10, '11; Pan-Hellenic Council; Junior Oration Medal; Junior Greek Medal; Lee Economic Essay Prize; Treasurer Greater Emory Club; Traveling Representative of Greater Emory Club, Summer of 1910; Emory and Emory and Henry Intercollegiate Debate, '11.

George Roach came to Emory with three ambitions: to be President of his class, to graduate with a magna and to become the big dog among the crap shooters. The latter he abandoned because Jim Webb had ten years' experience back of him. The Dux dream was shattered because said Webb elected someone who was willing that he should officiate as chaplain. Only the magna remains and this may smash because of his failure to cultivate a bootlick upon the Chair of Meta-physics. Moral—Hitch your wagon to a star, but be sure you are under the Nebular Hypothesis.

George S. Roach, Jr.
Ralph Hermann Sandeford, B.S.
Midville, Georgia
Entered College Fall, '08.
Alpha Tau Omega Fraternity; Class Poet, '11. "A good name is rather to be chosen than many honors."

Ralph entered college in 1908 as a mere special, and for two years he spent most of his time doing Oxford and North Covington Society. But his ambition was quickened and he suddenly became a hard-working B.S. man. Since that time, Ceph and drawing plates have proved so attractive that Sandeford is rarely seen on the campus.

Ralph Sandeford
Paul V. Segars, Ph.B.
Amber, Oklahoma

Entered College Fall, '08.

Board of Directors and President Few Literary Society; Treasurer Few Society; Fall Term Debater, '09; Local Editor "Phoenix;" Delegate to Georgia Students' League, Gainesville, Ga.; Football Team, '08, '09, '10; All-Emory Football Team, '09, '10.

Milledgeville was overcrowded, and the little mountain village of Waleska desired to rid itself of all maniacal freaks, so there landed in Oxford, at the beginning of our Soph. year, one Paul Segars. The most notable feat he ever accomplished since entering college was going a whole day without asking some man to vote for him for "Phoenix" editor. On the gridiron, as well as in other places, Paul has shown ability and we predict success for him in whatever he may undertake.

Paul V. Segars

"Whence all but Segars had fled"
Henry Arnold Stallings, A.B.
McRae, Georgia

Entered College Fall, '06.
Sigma Nu Fraternity; Pan-Hellenic Council; Omega Upsilon Kappa Social Club; Phi Gamma Literary Society; Literary Editor Phoenix, '09; Exchange Editor, '11; Director and Pianist Emory College Orchestra, '09, '11; Commencement Speaker, '11.

Stallings dropped out of college after one year at Emory so that the Profs. might better equip themselves to teach him. He re-entered in '08, absorbed another year's learning and departed to impart it to the minds of the young. Last fall he entered for the third time. He presides with much grace at the chapel organ and can beat the King when it comes to strutting. It is his present intention to return in '12 and get his A. M.
Harlan McKinney Starr, Ph.B.

Calhoun, Georgia

Entered College Fall, '07.

Chi Phi Fraternity; "Owls" Social Club; Phi Gamma Literary Society; Pan-Hellenic Council.

Harlan McKinney Starr, familiarly known as "Spiel," came to college to uphold the rep. of an older brother. Some insist that his only fame is as a Calhoun sport, while others see in him a Horace Greeley II. Along these lines nothing definite is known, but one fact stands out with no disputers: his love for Latin, as proved by his devotion to the study, and his unwillingness to break off old acquaintance with Zeke. One has classified him as among the "shooting stars;" others think he is only a "Comic."
George Howard Stone, B.S.

Oxford, Georgia

Entered College Fall, '05; Re-entered Fall, '09.

Kappa Alpha Fraternity; Owl Social Club; Susie Dam Social Club; Glee Club; Football Team, '10; Basketball Team, '09, '10; All-Emory Basketball Team, '10; Captain Basketball Team, '10; Baseball Team, '06, '09, '10; Relay Team, '05.

George Howard Stone, very improperly called "John D." by his associates, after many halts by the wayside finds himself booked with the present Senior Class. Although afflicted with a father on the Faculty, a long residence in Oxford and a disposition for wider and better things—never achieved—he has attained an elongated, slender grace, a reputation as a funny man and many friends. Let him who is without guilt throw the first Stone.
Walter Clark Thomas, A.B.

Bartow, Georgia

Entered College Fall, '07.

Alpha Tau Omega Fraternity; Phi Gamma Literary Society; Basketball Team, '07, '08, '09, '10; Manager Basketball Team, '09, '10; Relay Team, '09; Baseball Team, '08, '10, '11; Football Team, '08, '09, '10; All-Emory Football Team, '09, '10; Elected Captain Field Sports, '10; Honor Roll, '08, '10; Commencement Speaker, '10.

Oh! By Jingos, By Jucks, By Jabers! Clark is a good old soul, even if things don't always go to suit him. He is an athlete of no mean ability and a good student, too. Being a day dreamer he is not insensible to Cupid's darts, and often plans for the things that are to be. Luck to him! P.S.: He said "dog gone it" once, and penitently wore out the knees of a pair of trousers.

W.C. Thomas
Richard Brogdon Trimble, Ph.B.

Adairsville, Georgia

 Entered College Fall, '07.

Kappa Alpha Fraternity; Owls Social Club; Susie Dam Social Club; Phi Gamma Literary Society; Prophet of Class, '10, '11; Business Manager Emory Phoenix, '10, '11; Secretary Athletic Association, '10, '11; Football Team, '10; Baseball Team, '08, '09, '10, '11; Relay Team, '07, '08, '09, '10; Basketball Team, '08, '09, '10, '11; Manager Basketball Team '09; All-Emory Basketball Team, '11.

"Lord" Richard Brogdon Trimble was a prize express package that landed in Oxford with directions, "Use no hooks." On his first appearance he wore the family coat and high-water trousers. Since then he has bought a hat. The condition of his cotton-hued hair bore evidence of the fact that there were no barbers, but an abundance of cockle-burrs, in Adairsville. The color of his hair at present is probably caused by his trials in piloting the financial end of the Emory "Phoenix" through the airy purses of Emory students.
James R. Webb, Ph.B.

Adrian, Georgia

Phi Gamma Literary Society; President Y. M. C. A. President Ministerial Association; Mid-Term Debater, ’08, ’09; Respondent at Few Anniversary, ’08; Freshman Declamation Medal, ’08; Freshman Composition Prize, ’08; President of Class, ’07, ’08; Sophomore Speaker; Impromptu Debater, ’08, ’09, ’10; Champion Debater, ’10; Class Chaplain, ’09, ’11; Alternate Intercollegiate Debater, ’11; Vice-President Student Association, ’11.

James Rabbit Foot Webb comes from the gopher districts of South Georgia and has been keeping up his rep. by going for Madam ever since he entered college. His exceptional mathematical ability has exalted him to a place in Emory’s Pantheon of Geometrical Prodigies.
James Slater Wight, Ph.B.

CAIRO, GEORGIA

Entered College Fall, '08.

Phi Delta Theta Fraternity; Phi Gamma Literary Society; Owls Social Club; Pan-Hellenic Council; Honor Roll, '10; Valedictorian at Senior Dismissal; Football Team, '08, '10; Baseball Team, '09, '10, '11; Commencement Speaker, '11.

Many men have ideas all their own. Many men bore you with their ideas. Such is the average man the Lord made. One day, however, the Heavenly Powers decided to try an experiment: This fellow was the result: a man who has ideas fearfully and wonderfully made, but who speaks them with bated breath. Oh, wonder of wonders! Yea, one among ten million freaks. At present, the Lord only knows how his experiment is turning out.
Leroy Oliver Woodruff, B.S.
PORTEDALE, GEORGIA

Entered College Fall, '05; Re-entered Spring, '10.

Big Four Club; Football Team, '07, '08, '10; Baseball Team, '05.

L. O. Woodruff developed a peculiar fascination for certain members of the Faculty. As the love seemed mutual, "Roy" very sweetly consented not to graduate with 1910, but dropped out of college one year in order to cast his lot with 1911, thereby lengthening his stay at Emory. As a Cov. sport, Roy is it!

S. O. Woodruff

HUNTING
William M. Wright, A.B.

Fort Valley, Georgia

Entered College Fall, '08.

Phi Delta Theta Fraternity; Theta Beta; Honor Roll, '09; Speaker's Place, '10; Football Team, '08, '09, '10; Captain Field Sports, '10, '11; Class Officer, '10, '11; Chairman of Athletic Department of Student Body.

What have we? A jilted lover and a disciple of Omar. Ofttimes he stood on Ferdy's porch in the winter moonlight, quoting, "Moon of my delight, who know'st no wane!"

Said moon has brown hair, wears a No. 3 shoe and lives at Sandersville. A year or two ago a kind of half moon might have been found in Macon. In his youthful days he was wont "to fill himself with the old familiar juice" from Shingler's lab., and on the very next day go on a visit to the sojourners at Macon. But that was long, long ago.
William Cook Zellars, Ph.B.

GABRETTSVILLE, GEORGIA

Entered College Fall, '08.

Phi Gamma Literary Society; President Phi Gamma; Impromptu Debater, '10; Relay Team, '09, '10; Special Gymnasium Class, '10; Basketball Team, '11.

"Rube" entered college a timid lad, fresh from the wilds of Gabbageville. This timidity soon disappeared. After being initiated into the mysteries of the various grave yards and midnight relays Rube underwent a wondrous metamorphosis. He has derived State-wide fame for his puns, and in addition to this he has distinguished himself as a track athlete and a basketball artist.

William C. Zellars.
# Statistical Report of the Senior Class

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Age</th>
<th>Height</th>
<th>Weight</th>
<th>Favorite Girl</th>
<th>Favorite Professor</th>
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<tr>
<td>Armor</td>
<td>21</td>
<td>5' 6&quot;</td>
<td>156</td>
<td>*</td>
<td>Duncan</td>
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**Total** 751 222 511 188 276 5525

**Average** 21 5 5 10 134 12 17 7 Shingler
History of the Junior Class

In looking back over the history of the Junior Class we find not a few achievements of which the class may be pardonably proud. We are proud, however, of the good comradeship which has ever existed among the members of our class. True friends we have undoubtedly been, and true friends we will continue to be, when the Class of 1912 shall be only a memory, when we shall be striving to uphold the high standard of Emory in the various fields in which our lives will be spent.

So far as honors go we have taken full share in every branch of college activity. Perhaps it is on the athletic field, however, that greatest success has been ours. Three pennants have already fallen to our lot, trophies to our athletic skill and prowess. We started off by winning the field day pennant by a bare margin from the Class of 1910. Then, last fall, we won the relay race from the Sophomores. Our latest feat has been the winning of the basketball championship, with a record which surpasses all former records, both for the number of points scored and the few points scored by our opponents. To cap the climax, four out of the five regulars on the All-Emory Basketball Team were Juniors. We also came very near to winning the football pennant in 1909, thanks largely to our much loved coach, Dr. Peppler. Then, too, Jap Towson is the tennis champion of the school. All these triumphs go to show how well we stand in athletics and, with such athletes as Parks Johnson, Parham and Turner Rockwell to lead us, our colors will certainly never droop, but rather will be borne victoriously to other triumphs.

In scholarship we stand equally well. Great minds and strong, athletic bodies should always be found together and, with us, such is the case. Bryan, Melson, Towson, Lee and many others are making enviable records in all of their studies. The class is confidently expecting to have more honor graduates than any class of late years.

In literary work we are well represented, having had several men on each of the term debates this year. Besides that, Pittman reflected much credit on the class when he helped so materially in quenching Emory and Henry's debating ardor at the late Intercollégiate Debate.

All in all, our class is a well-rounded group of college men, and stands well with the Faculty, with the possible exception of one "Apostle to the Subs," who, it seems, did not admire our taste in preparing an abundance of NH₃ for the delicate nostrils of the Seniors at the 'possum banquet. Right here it might be stated that, when these self-same Seniors audaciously tried to parade the campus with said 'possum, we "rose up and smote them" right merrily, result being that the Seniors lost a 'possum and gained vastly in experience.

Some of us are athletes, others students, orators or sports, as the case may be, but each and every one considers himself first and most important as a member of the dear old, "Class of 1912," a defender of her honor and a partaker in her brotherly spirit.

Spessard L. Holland, Historian.
Claude A. Almand, B.S.
Lithonia, Georgia
Entered College Fall, ’08.
Sigma Nu Fraternity; Class Historian, Sophomore Year; Baseball Team, ’11.

James Emmett Askew, Ph.B.
Hogansville, Georgia
Entered College Fall, ’08.
Kappa Alpha Fraternity; Phi Gamma Literary Society; Relay Team, ’08, ’09; Memorial Day Orator, ’11; Alpha Beta Mu Social Club.

W. Lyle Bryan, Ph.B.
Ringgold, Georgia
Entered College Fall, ’08.
Few Literary Society; Honor Roll, ’09, ’10; Pasco Physics Medal, ’10; Commencement Speaker, ’11; Basketball Team, ’09, ’10, ’11; Manager Basketball Team, ’11; All-Emory Basketball Team, ’11; Relay Team, ’11.
Thomas N. Bussey, Ph.B.
Waverly Hall, Georgia
Entered College Fall, '06; Re-entered Spring, '11.
Alpha Tau Omega Fraternity; Few Literary Society; Class Officer, '07, '08; Sub-Freshman Scholarship, '07; Sub-Freshman Essay Prize, '07; Relay Team, '09; Football Team, '09; Basketball Team '08, '09; Track Team, '08, '09.

Seymour Garland Clark, Ph.B.
Darien, Georgia
Entered College Fall, '08.
Alpha Tau Omega Fraternity; Honor Roll, '10; Bull Dog Social Club; Football Team, '10; Commencement Speaker, '11.

Thomas Felder Crowell, B.S.
Dawson, Georgia
Entered College Fall, '08.
Sigma Alpha Epsilon Fraternity; Pan-Hellenic Council; Gamma Omega Lambda Social Club; Alpha Beta Mu Social Club; Phi Gamma Literary Society; Fall Term Debater, '10; Football Team, '08, '09; Manager Football Team, '09.
James Cecil Davis, Ph.B.

Warrenton, Georgia

Entered College Fall, '09.

Chi Phi Fraternity; Phi Gamma Literary Society; Commencement Speaker, '10; Sophomore Declamation Medal, '10; Mid-Term Debate, '11.

W. L. Davis, Ph.B.

Warrenton, Georgia

Entered College Fall, '09.

Chi Phi Fraternity; Few Literary Society; Impromptu Debater, '10; Spring Term Debate, '11; Football Team, '09; Mandolin and Guitar Club, '11.

Fielding Dillard, A.B.

Oxford, Georgia

Entered College Fall, '08.

Chi Phi Fraternity; Phi Gamma Literary Society; Ministerial Association; Poet of Class, '08, '09 and '09, '10; Secretary Phi Gamma, '11; May Debater, '10; Track Team, '10; Special Gym, '10, '11.
Aubrey G. Evans
Live Oak, Florida
Entered College Fall, '10.
Kappa Alpha Fraternity; Florida Club; Glee Club.

Thomas N. Gaines, Ph.B.
Hartwell, Georgia
Entered College Fall, '09.
Board of Directors and Assistant Treasurer of Few Literary Society; Spring Term Debater, '10; Impromptu Debater, '10; Washington's Birthday Orator, '11; Speaker's Place, '10; Football Team, '10.

Steve Arthur Garrett
Lithia Springs, Georgia
Entered College Fall, '08; Re-entered Fall, '10.
Sigma Alpha Epsilon Fraternity; Pan-Hellenic Council.
Lawrence Candler Gray, Ph.B.
FORT VALLEY, GEORGIA
Entered College Fall, '09.
Phi Delta Theta Fraternity; Phi Gamma Literary Society; Special Gymnasium, '10.

John Marvin Greer, Ph.B.
OGLETHORPE, GEORGIA
Entered College Fall, '08.
Phi Gamma Literary Society; Baseball Team, '10; Manager Baseball Team, '10; Secretary and Treasurer, Class, '10, '11; T. D. Social Club.

Robert Abner Henderson, Jr., B.S.
FORT MYERS, FLORIDA
Entered College Fall, '09.
Alpha Tau Omega Fraternity; Phi Gamma Literary Society; Emory Orchestra, '09, '10, '11; Glee Club, '09, '10, '11; Spring Term Debater, '10; President Florida Club.
Spessard L. Holland, Ph.B.
BARTOW, FLORIDA

Entered College Fall, '09.

Alpha Tau Omega Fraternity; Few Literary Society; Honor Roll, '10; D. A. R. History Medal, '10; Class Historian, '10, '11; Fall Term Debater, '10; All-Emory Track Team, '10; Football Team, '10; Basketball Team, '10; Relay Team, '09, '10; Commencement Speaker, '11.

Fletcher M. Johnson, Jr., A.B.
GAINESVILLE, GEORGIA

Entered College Fall, '07.

Kappa Alpha Fraternity; Phi Gamma Literary Society; Queen City Club; Spring Term Debater, '11; Football Team, '08, '09, '10; All-Emory Football Team, '09, '10; Relay Team, '08, '09; Basketball Team, '08, '09, '10; Track Team, '09.

William Parks Johnson, Ph.B.
GAINESVILLE, GEORGIA

Entered College Fall, '09.

Chi Psi Fraternity, (U. of Ga.); Phi Gamma Literary Society; Alpha Beta Mu Social Club; Gamma Omega Lambda Social Club; Football Team, '09, '10; All-Emory Football Team, '10; Captain Baseball Team, '10; All-Emory Baseball Team, '10; Manager Baseball Team, '11; Basketball Team, '11; All-Emory Basketball Team, '11; Queen City Club.
J. S. Jones, Jr., Ph.B.
Atlanta, Georgia

Entered College Fall, '09.
Delta Tau Delta Fraternity; Phi Gamma Literary Society; Intercollegiate Debate Council; Commencement Speaker, '10; Sophomore Debater, '10; Memorial Day Orator, '10; Class Prophet, '09, '10; Football Team, '09, '10; Football Manager, '10.

E. E. Kimbrough, Ph.B.
Gainesville, Georgia

Entered College Fall, '09.
Phi Delta Theta Fraternity; Alpha Beta Mu Social Cub; Baseball Team, '10; Queen City Club; Gamma Omega Lambda Social Club.

T. O. Lambert, A.B.
Oxford, Georgia

Entered College Fall, '08.
Few Literary Society; Chaplain of Class Freshman Year; Sophomore Dux; Freshman Declaimer; Sophomore Declaimer; Spring Term Debater, '10.
Thomas M. Lee, Ph.B.

Waycross, Georgia

Entered College Fall, '07; Re-entered Fall, '09.
Phi Gamma Literary Society; Ministerial Association; Secretary of Phi Gamma, Fall, '10; Mid-Term Debater, '10; Sophomore Debater, '10; Impromptu Debater, '10; Junior Respondent, '11; Sophomore Declaimer, '10; Honor Roll, '10; Speaker's Place, '11.

Clifford A. Lester, Ph.B.

Jesup, Georgia

Entered College Fall, '08.
Chi Phi Fraternity; Phi Gamma Literary Society; Baseball Team, '09, '10; Football Team, '10; Relay Team, '10.

Ben Roe Marshall, Ph.B.

Fort Valley, Georgia

Entered College Fall, '09.
Alpha Tau Omega Fraternity; Baseball Team, '10; Member Executive Committee of Athletic Association.
Harry E. McNeel, Ph.B.
Samson, Alabama
Entered College Fall, '09.
Sigma Alpha Epsilon Fraternity; Phi Gamma Literary Society; Relay Team, '10; Student Volunteer; Secretary-Treasurer Y. M. C. A., '10, '11; Delegate to Georgia Students' Missionary League Conference, '10; Third Vice-President Georgia Students' Missionary League; Delegate to South Carolina Volunteer Union Conference; Commencement Speaker, '11.

Davis Percival Melson, A.B.
Jonesboro, Georgia
Entered College Fall, '08.
Phi Gamma Literary Society; Honor Roll, '09, '10; Fall Term Debater, '10; Relay Team, '10; Football Team, '10; Commencement Speaker, '11.

Oliver Quimby Melton, B.S.
Oxford, Georgia
Entered College Fall, '08.
Kappa Alpha Fraternity; Alpha Beta Mu Social Club; Phi Gamma Literary Society; Freshman Speaker; Poet Phi Gamma Anniversary, '11; Manager Basketball Team, '09, '10; Basketball Team, '08, '09, '10, '11; Football Team, '08; All-Emory Track Team, '10; Emory Orchestra, '08, '09, '10, '11; Emory Glee Club, '08, '09, '10, '11.
Lyman Moore, Ph.B.
Dublin, Georgia

Entered College Fall, '08.
Phi Gamma Literary Society; Member Y. M. C. A.; Students' Volunteer Band.

John Bernard Parham, Ph.B.
Odessa, Georgia

Entered College Fall, '07.
Relay Team, '07, '08, '09, '10; Baseball Team, '08, '09, '10, '11; Basketball Team, '09, '10, '11; All-Emory Basketball Team, '10, '11; Special Gymnasium, '09, '10.

David Elmore Pennington, Ph.B.
Andersonville, Georgia

Entered College Fall, '08.
Phi Gamma Literary Society; Relay Team, '08, '09, '10; Baseball Team, '10; Football Team, '10; Basketball Team, '11; Official Scorer of Basketball, '11; T. D. Social Club.
Claude Pittman, Ph.B.

Villanow, Georgia

Entered College Fall, '09.

Few Literary Society; Football Team, '09; Relay Race, '09; "Three-leg Race," '10; Mid-Term Debater, '10; Sophomore Commencement Speaker, '10; Welcome Address Few Anniversary, '10; Dux Junior Class, '11; Champion Debater, '11; Intercollegiate Debater, '11.

Guyton R. Quillian, A.B.

Oxford, Georgia

Entered College Fall, '09.

Alpha Tau Omega Fraternity; Phi Gamma Literary Society.

James H. Reeve, A.B.

Calhoun, Georgia

Entered College Fall, '08.

Few Literary Society; Sophomore-Freshman Debater, '10; Fall Term Debater, '10; T. D Social Club; Class Prophet, '11, '12; Junior Speaker's Place, '11; Football Team, '08, '09, '10; Basketball Team, '09; Relay, '08; Baseball Team, '09, '10; All-Emory Football Team, '10; Honor Roll, '10.
Turner Rockwell, B.S.

OXFORD, GEORGIA

Entered College Fall, '08.
Kappa Alpha Fraternity; Pan-Hellenic Council; Few Literary Society; Alpha Beta Mu Social Club; Gamma Omega Lambda Social Club; Mid-Term Debater, '11; Secretary and Treasurer of Class, '08, '09, '10; Football Team, '08, '09, '10; Captain Football Team, '08, '10; All-Emory Football Team, '10; Baseball Team, '09, '10; Basketball Team, '11; All-Emory Basketball Team, '11; Relay Team, '08.

Gray Singleton, Ph.B.

FORT MEADE, FLORIDA

Entered College Fall, '09.
Alpha Tau Omega Fraternity; Few Literary Society; Florida Club, Relay Team, '09, '10; Delegate to Georgia Students' Missionary Conference, '09, '10; Poet of Class for Junior and Senior years.

John C. Sirmons, Jr., Ph.B.

NASHVILLE, GEORGIA

Entered College Fall, '09.
Few Literary Society; Ministerial Association; Mid-Term Debater, '10; Secretary of Few, Spring Term, '10; Fall Term, '10; President of the Emory Student Volunteer Band; Special Gymnasium Class, '10, '11; Memorial Day Orator, '11.
John Dixon Smith, Ph.B.
Nashville, Georgia

Entered College Fall, '09.

Phi Gamma Literary Society; Impromptu Debater, '10; Mid-Term Debater, '10; Respondent Few Anniversary, '10; Impromptu Debater, '11; Ministerial Association; Emory Orchestra, '10, '11; Chaplain Junior Class; Champion Debater, '11.

J. O. J. Taylor, Ph.B.
Hawkinsville, Georgia

Entered College Fall, '09.

Delta Tau Delta Fraternity; Pan-Hellenic Council; Ministerial Association; Phi Gamma Literary Society; Fall Term Debater, '10; Football Term, '10.

Lucius Newton Todd, Ph.B.
Augusta, Georgia

Entered College Fall, '07.

Bull Dog Social Club; Emory Orchestra; Prophet of Class, '08; Relay Team, '07; Basketball Team, '08.
Hatton D. Towson, A.B.
Cairo, Georgia
Entered College Fall, '09.
Member and Director of Few Literary Society;
Spring Term Debater, '11; Honor Roll, '10;
Speaker's Place, '11; Relay Team, '09, '10; Football Team, '09, '10;
Track Team, '10; Tennis Singles' Champion, '10; Basketball Team, '11.

William Glover Vaughn
Vienna, Georgia
Entered College Fall, '08.
Few Literary Society; Corresponding Secretary of Few Literary Society.

Frank Raymond White, B.B.
Grantville, Georgia
Entered College Fall, '08.
T. D. Social Club; Football Team, '10; Relay Team, '10; Baseball Team, '11.
History of the Sophomore Class

Who would not glory in writing a history of 1913? Who could do it justice? Nemo est. However, were the half omitted still there would be things worthy of note.

There are many of us who began wearing the green and white three whole acons ago, and some who have been with us only since February last. In our day we have lost many good men, but many have been the better to fill the broken ranks, until we now stand eighty-eight strong.

It was with hesitation that we attached the inevitable '13 to our name, because of the inordinate superstition of our South Georgia and Florida boys, but there was no possible evasion and they finally "came across" after being promised all aid in breaking a supposed hoodoo. One day a committee startled the class by announcing that '13's "goat" had been discovered in China and was on his way home. Since then all things have been ours.

Carlyle says, "the history of the world is but the Biography of Great Men," and, "Sincerity * * * * * is the first characteristic of all men in any way heroic." Therefore, do not be too hasty in criticising your humble scribe as a historian. Take into consideration the fact that he is writing "History," and that his position in these conquests was such that there is not the least tint of "Auto"-biography, and be lenient if he embraces this one opportunity of being a "hero."

Our athletic record has been a good one. We have had more than our quota of men on every All-Emory Team picked during our career except one. Our place in the percentage column has never shown us delinquent, and many has been the time that it looked sadly out of place to classes higher up.

During "Sub" year we broke the "Sub" baseball record and furnished two star men to the Freshman football squad. During our Freshman year we took the relay pennant at the start, broke the "Freshman" football record and outclassed the Sophs in both field meets; and during our present year we took the football pennant. We are still in the ring and have victories still pending. I refuse to predict.

In a literary way we are as strong as we could dare demand. With Orr as poet, we shall excel. Our class workers are many and famous for their achievements. Our debaters are true metal and one has already invaded Champion Debate. Our orators are making a good record and winning favors from all sides. and last, but not least, our politicians are as smooth tongued and convincing as any master of the art.

Some of the men who have brought gladness to the heart of the class, and made every man among us feel proud of belonging to Class '13, are Camp and Page in football, Battle and Bradley in basketball, Shearouse and Kitchens in baseball, Wynne and Lambert in relay race, Mathews, Irvine and Harrell in debate, Terry, Tyson and Cotton as "Bishop" and, for a fitting climax, Magath as the supervisor and promoter of our every enterprise.

Our victories have been well won, our defeats have been accepted in the right spirit and, altogether, we hope when we come into our Junior estate that '13 will stand as a beacon lighting up a path to those who follow, as broad and smooth and level as has ever been blazoned by the sons of "Old Emory."

R. W. Pryor, Historian.
R. W. Pryor
Historian

J. H. Barton
Dux

J. W. Richardson
Prophet

W. A. Orr
Poet

L. A. Harrell
Chaplain

U. Rumble
Secretary
Sophomore Class Roll

Barton, J. H. ................................................. Pinelog, Ga.
Blake, I. A. .................................................. Mansfield, Ga.
Barnhill, J. E. .............................................. Greenwood, Ga.
Bowles, H. R. .................................................. Oakland, Ga.
Butterly, R. E. ................................................ Wrightsville, Ga.
Burke, W. B. .................................................. Macon, Ga.
Burns, M. M. ................................................... Atlanta, Ga.
Buxton, F. ...................................................... Girard, Ga.
Camp, P. H. .................................................... Bartow, Ga.
Carroll, J. W. ................................................. Covington, Ga.
Carter, W. C. .................................................. Bluffton, Ga.
Carlton, W. C. ................................................ Arcadia, Fla.
Cherry, S. D. ................................................... Dania, Fla.
Cook, C. ......................................................... Covington, Ga.
Cox, H. C. ....................................................... Monroe, Ga.
Deen, D. T. ..................................................... Waycross, Ga.
Evans, J. C. .................................................... Warrenton, Ga.
Few, M. C. ..................................................... Madison, Ga.
Fitts, L. C. ..................................................... Luthersville, Ga.
Fraser, W. ...................................................... Arabi, Ga.
Glisson, F. L. .................................................. Macon, Ga.
Hilton, C. L. ................................................... Sylvania, Ga.
Hodges, L. B. .................................................. Brinson, Ga.
Irvine, W. W. .................................................. LaGrange, Ga.
Johnstone, J. B. .............................................. Savannah, Ga.
Kimball, T. C. ............................................... Garfield, Ga.
Lewis, Bradley ................................................ Wadeska, Ga.
Lasseter, A. B. ................................................ Cordele, Ga.
Mallet, J. B. ................................................... Jackson, Ga.
Marshall, M. M.
Matthews, J. F.
Morgan, J. R.
Muse, A. W.
McDonald, J. G.
McCoy, F. L., Jr.
McBride, Clifford
McKenzie, J. G.
Magath, T. B.
Nichols, G. L.
Olmstead, C. J.
Orr, W. A.
Owens, R. F.
Page, R. B.
Parham, V. S.
Parker, A. B.
Perryman, E. K.
Pearce, H. J., Jr.
Phillips, L. W.
Powers, W.
Pryor, R. W.
Richardson, J. W.
Robeson, G. F.
Rogers, E.
Rumble, U.
Shaver, H. M.
Shearouse, J. B.
Scott, E. F.
Smith, E.
Smith, G. F.
Snow, W. W.
Stanford, J. H.
Stanford, W. H.
Starr, D. P.
Stone, W. L.
Strozier, W. S.
Stewart, A. P.
Timmons, G. V.
Tilley, J. A.
Van Ladingham, R. R.
Van Ladingham, J.
Walton, S. B.
Ward, J. B.
Ward, B. H. H.
Willingham, B. L.
Wright, W. H.
Wynn, S. W.
Wynn, T. M.

Vidalia, Ga.
Cochran, Ga.
Albany, Ga.
Alma, Ga.
Gainesville, Ga.
Ailey, Ga.
Pittsburg, Texas
LaFayette, Ga.
Taylors Creek, Ga.
Washington, Ga.
Columbus, Ga.
Odessa, Ga.
Sandersville, Ga.
Rockmart, Ga.
Gainesville, Ga.
Atlanta, Ga.
Franklin, Ga.
Fitzgerald, Ga.
Fortson, Ga.
Murraysville, Ga.
Covington, Ga.
Forsyth, Ga.
Jackson, Ga.
Guyton, Ga.
Arcadia, Fla.
Covington, Ga.
Concord, Ga.
McRae, Ga.
McDonough, Ga.
Culloden, Ga.
Decatur, Ga.
Cairo, Ga.
Cairo, Ga.
Washington, Ga.
Blackshear, Ga.
Macon, Ga.
Munroe, Ga.
History of the Freshman Class

Happy are the people whose annals are short. Someone has paraphrased this great truth, "The greatest people are those whose annals are short." It especially ill becomes a Freshman to make any sweeping claims of superiority for his class; therefore I will not claim the paraphrase, but will endeavor to give the facts about this brilliant and heroic Class of 1914.

The real history of this class should not be written just yet, for the mishaps and misfortunes through which we have passed have only recently gone by and we are handicapped by the deficiency in the amount of material consequent to our comparatively short career as a class. While some of our members who have had the pleasure of emerging from the dark and shadowy regions of Subdom have begun to "get on" to the ways of college life, a goodly number of us have had to hurry and lose no time since last September in catching the college spirit.

In the field of study we have held our own, being composed of stars that sleep by night and shine by day; mathematicians who are busily engaged in working out the problem that is familiarly known as "bootlicking;" logicians who have concluded that college life is a non-studying experimental theorem; men who claim that sewing machines were invented in the fourteenth century and that America was discovered in 1732; and finally, members of the "Sinecure Club" whose motto is, "No work between meals." Does anyone doubt that, with such classroom ability, it is beyond the pale of possibility for this brilliant class to achieve heights hitherto unknown.

In athletics we have made a very creditable showing and have hopes of coming back next year prepared to win every athletic honor that shows itself upon the horizon. In football we have done well, tying for third place—which is a very excellent record for a Freshman class. In the relay race we made a very good showing and in the relay scraps that followed we succeeded in keeping the "rag," thereby gaining a victory over our rivals, the Sophomores. And in basketball we turned out a very good team, but with little success. Our faith and hopes are fastened upon our baseball team, for we have some of the best material in college and hope to win the pennant.

Notwithstanding its political reputation, the hearty geniality that pervades the class shows that the best of good friendship exists and that loyalty to each other and faithfulness to the Faculty are among our cardinal virtues. Well, indeed, may we be merry for we have passed over the Bridge of Sighs and New (?) Jokes on which stood "Madam," Analyt and Trig., and forced our last laugh at his pointless stories.

Whatever others may say about our class it undeniably has many different types in it: sports, dudes, bone-grinders, bootlickers and ladies' men. Especially, ladies' men, for on any Sunday afternoon one may see the Midway and Cov. sports doing things up properly.

Despite our varied abilities and dispositions, ours has been a pleasant association. Perhaps the very difficult nature of our work makes us the happier. Whatever may be the cause we have been happy together, and our class is a class of men who are tried and true and in whom exists a strong and enduring love for their Alma Mater.

E. M. Smith, Historian.
Freshman Class
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>City</th>
</tr>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Acree, George</td>
<td>Camilla, Ga.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Almand, Bond</td>
<td>Lithonia, Ga.</td>
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<td>Belk, S. R.</td>
<td>Atlanta, Ga.</td>
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<td>Brigham, W. L.</td>
<td>Girard, Ga.</td>
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<td>Barney, P. E.</td>
<td>Alva, Fla.</td>
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<td>Canon, H. W.</td>
<td>Savannah, Ga.</td>
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<td>Cantrell, Albert</td>
<td>Shady Dale, Ga.</td>
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<td>Chester, F. H.</td>
<td>Americus, Ga.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Clark, H. F.</td>
<td>Mt. Vernon, Ga.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Clyde, C. E.</td>
<td>Lavonia, Ga.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Davis, J. C.</td>
<td>Franklin, Ga.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Ellis, J. L.</td>
<td>Dothan, Ala.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Fanning, C. C.</td>
<td>Deland, Fla.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Foster, E. M.</td>
<td>Orlando, N. C.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Gaines, E. B.</td>
<td>Oglethorpe, Ga.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Hickson, S. W., Jr.</td>
<td>Fort Valley, Ga.</td>
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<td>Herrin, R.</td>
<td>Winder, Ga.</td>
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<td>Huson, W. J.</td>
<td>Covington, Ga.</td>
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<td>Jones, J. B.</td>
<td>Atlanta, Ga.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Jolley, O. K.</td>
<td>Stilesboro, Ga.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Kitchens, H. C.</td>
<td>Adairsville, Ga.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Knight, E. D.</td>
<td>Atlanta, Ga.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Lee, C. A.</td>
<td>Covington, Ga.</td>
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<td>Lester, Sam</td>
<td>Jesup, Ga.</td>
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<td>Lester, E. M.</td>
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<td>Lester, J. R.</td>
<td>Covington, Ga.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mashburn, P.</td>
<td>Madison, Ga.</td>
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</table>
Morrison, H. C., Jr.
McLendon, C. J.
McArthur, A. L.
Nunez, M. F.
Pope, W. M.
Penick, C. W.
Powell, Glenn
Palmer, W. M.
Pattillo, F. A.
Palmer, J. C.
Pierce, L. E.
Quillian, A. W.
Quillian, Paul
Richardson, A. S.
Rogers, T. C.
Rees, J. S.
Rivers, F. P.
Smissen, Roy
Stilwell, H. S.
Stephens, H. C.
Smith, E. M.
Saxon, A. R.
Strickland, R. M., Jr.
Strozier, E. W.
Sutton, E. B.
Sowell, H. C.
Saxon, J. H.
Sarette, J. N.
Treadwell, F.
Thompson, O. R.
Wright, G. O.
Williford, B. C.
Wilson, F. A.
Wilkins, J. H., Jr.
Whiting, J. D.
West, H. H.

Lexington, Ky.
Coleman, Ga.
Lithonia, Ga.
Swainsboro, Ga.
Gainesville, Ga.
Madison, Ga.
Montezuma, Ga.
Orlando, Fla.
Kansas City, Mo.
Waynesboro, Ga.
Key West, Fla.
Carrollton, Ga.
Fortson, Ga.
Perry, Ga.
Americus, Ga.
Valdosta, Ga.
Fort Valley, Ga.
Montezuma, Ga.
Valdosta, Ga.
Farmington, Ga.
Tallapoosa, Ga.
Savannah, Ga.
Decatur, Ga.
Lake Park, Ga.
Cartersville, Ga.
Sparks, Ga.
Greshamville, Ga.
Pinchurst, Ga.
Fort Valley, Ga.
Tifton, Ga.
Leslie, Ga.
Jesup, Ga.
Camilla, Ga.
Athens, Ga.
Innocence Abroad

(Exhibit A.)

OXFORD, GA., September 22, 1910.

Dear Papa:—I got here yesterday. This is sure a big place, and everybody is dressed for church all the time. Met Mister Dickey and he shook hands with me. Professor Peed wouldn’t let me go in the junior class but said he would let me go into the sub. class on trial. I am going to work hard so I won’t be put back.

Mister Jones, he said he was a member of the faculty but was taking some work in the sophomore class, told me to be keerful about going out after dark. There’s a Ku Klux Klan here that takes new boys out in the woods and nearly beets them too death.

Must stop now, for I’ve got some spelling to studdy for tomorrer.

Yours very truly,

SAMMY.

(Exhibit B.)

OXFORD, GEORGIA, December 1st

Dear Dad:—Guess you think it’s been some time since I wrote, but I’ve been pretty busy with the football team. Now the season is over and I will have some time to put on my studies. Am sorry that notice came about my work in Math. not being all right. Math. is very hard for me. People say that folks as are good in languages aren’t good in Math. and I like english all right, so I guess I ought not to be very good in Math. Lots of the boys have tutters to help them. They cost about five dollars a month, rent. It seeme they don’t sell them. If you send me the money, I see if I can’t get a good secondhand one at the Arcade.

Must hurry to get to the Football Banquet.

SAMUEL.

(Exhibit C.)

3-15-11.

Dear Father:—Your letter received. Thanks. Am very busy just now practising for the baseball team, but will try to get off that Math. as soon as possible, according to your suggestion. We are going to have a crackerjack team.

Please send me five dollars, so I can join Phi Gamma Literary Society.

Affectionately,

SAM.

(Exhibit D.)

6-1-11.

Dear Father:—Please send check.

S.
History of Sub-Freshman Class

Should I attempt to write a history of the Sub-Freshman Class, I am afraid my effort would be almost in vain, and so I shall merely introduce to you the promising Class of 1915.

On the morning of September the twenty-first, nineteen hundred and ten, at eight o'clock sharp, all of the Subs-to-be marched valiantly up to old Seney's steps, and there awaited Chapel at ten o'clock. We were so dazzled by the wonderful sights of the campus that Chapel came quickly.

After the exercises some one announced that we must go to Seney Hall and matriculate. We didn't know what terrible thing this matriculation might be, but we gritted our teeth and determined to be heroes. When we finished we felt a size or two larger and greatly relieved.

Of course, we Subs were very green at first and we showed our greenness in a number of instances. We paid locker rent for the first month to the kind Upperclassmen who let us off at half price. We also went to the Arcade for Gym pamphlets, to prepare for the November exams. Some of us would have gone to "Madam" to get Gym shoes if "Nag" had not suggested the Arcade. Our blunders were especially ridiculous to the proud Freshmen, who seemed to think their days of Subdom were but a short period in Ancient History.

But our greenness did not last long and in a remarkably short time we learned the nicknames of all the Profs; to bootlick those who could possibly be bootlicked and to fear those who were to be feared.

We heard talk of relay, and after carefully watching the others we got out a fine team, considering we were Subs.

Of course, not a single Sub was ever homesick, but never were Christmas holidays more welcomed and appreciated.

With the help of the other classes our basketball team was one of which we were justifiably proud. We pushed the unconquerable Juniors, we were a good match for the Sophs and Seniors, and we had a walk-away with the Freshmen.

The time for final exams came and we waged a fierce battle with the Profs. Each day they would shoot a few of us, but each day we would shoot all three of them many times.

When the exams were over we gave a great deal of our time to baseball practice. Our team did well, for Subs, and they put up a hard fight against all the other teams.

Although our history is short and uneventful, we shall strive to make a history that is unlimited in events and unequaled in greatness. There may be a few of us to reach the coveted goal, but all of us shall strive to make dear Old Emory prouder each year that she harbored the Class of '15.

Miles H. Dillard, Historian.
Sub-Freshman Class Officers

Lester Rumble
Dux

W. S. Anderson
Chaplain

J. W. Lee
Poet

Miles Dillard
Historian

Paul McGinty
Secretary and Treasurer

J. Fred Denton
Prophet
## Sub-Freshman Class Roll

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>City, State</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Ainsworth, W. N.</td>
<td>Macon, Ga.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Blount, Walker</td>
<td>Alva, Fla.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Boyd, J. D.</td>
<td>Covington, Ga.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Corley, H.</td>
<td>Starrsville, Ga.</td>
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<tr>
<td>David, R.</td>
<td>Danielsville, Ga.</td>
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<td>Dearing, P. M.</td>
<td>Covington, Ga.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Etheridge, R. P.</td>
<td>Auburn, Ga.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Francis, W. B.</td>
<td>Bartow, Ga.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Griffies, A.</td>
<td>Carrollton, Ga.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ivey, James</td>
<td>Bethlehem, Ga.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Johnson, G. A.</td>
<td>Grayson, Ga.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jones, I. H.</td>
<td>Macon, Ga.</td>
</tr>
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<td>Lumsden, Henry</td>
<td>Tallbotton, Ga.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>McPherson, B.</td>
<td>Stuart, Fla.</td>
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<tr>
<td>McGinty, Paul</td>
<td>Canon, Ga.</td>
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<td>Munroe, G. W.</td>
<td>Quincy, Fla.</td>
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<td>Mulkey, J. D.</td>
<td>Girard, Ga.</td>
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<td>Rumble, L.</td>
<td>Forsyth, Ga.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Reed, Leo</td>
<td>Covington, Ga.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Taylor, K. A.</td>
<td>Cochran, Ga.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Weaver, J. G.</td>
<td>Covington, Ga.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Sub-Freshman Class
Lines On An Eight O'Clock

I
Do you hear it fast rebounding,
As it sounds from Seney’s rock?
Do you hear it far resounding,
Calling loudly, “Eight O’Clock?”

Guess
Do you see it slowly bringing
To the sluggard in his bed,
Such thoughts as cause a flinging
Of the cover o’er his head?

That
’Round his heart there is a stinging,
As his conscience seems to say,
“Arise, thou sluggard, singing,
And wend your toilsome way.”

It’s
But the lazy sluggard waiting,
Hears now faintly from afar
That eight o’clock still calling
To the hated judgment bar.

About
Now why are you ever coming
My peace from me to take,
And leave my brain a-humming,
More lost in sleep than wake?

Time
No wonder he’s always hating
Your early morning call;
For your ever-constant rating
Fills a fellow’s life with gall.

I
But still your irksome calling,
As the months grow into years,
Both on Sub and Senior falling,
Fills each heart alike with fears.

Got
Oh, thou eight o’clock, go ringing,
Stop not your hateful lay,
To the hearts of sluggards bringing
Some hopes of a better day.

Up!
Go on, nor cease resounding;
Do your best in years of school,
Fill the mornings with reboundings,
While they learn Life’s hardest rule.

R. H. S.,’11
ΕΣΟ ΚΑ ΦΩΘ ΑΤΩ ΣΕΛΕ ΔΤΑΣΟ

FRATS
Chi Phi Fraternity
Chi Phi Fraternity

Founded at Princeton 1824

Gamma Chapter
Organized 1869
Colors: Scarlet and Blue

Frater in Facultate
James Edward Dickey, D.D., President

Fratres in Urbe
Judge Capers Dickson
Rev. William Henry Laprade, Jr.

Fratres in Collegio

George Marshall Jackson
William Blount Burke
Harlan McKinney Starr
Fielding Dillard
John Rush Lester
Eugene Merriwether Lester
William Legare Davis
James Cecil Davis
Clifford Anderson Lester
George McDonald Acree
Willis McAllister Palmer
Arthur Pearce Stewart
Frank Allen Patillo
Henry Clay Morrison, Jr.
Joseph Henry Wilkins
William Wilson Weber

Julian Deming Whiting
Kappa Alpha Fraternity

EMORY COLLEGE
1911

Kappa Alpha Fraternity
Kappa Alpha Fraternity

Founded at Washington and Lee University 1869

---

**Epsilon Chapter**

Organized 1869

**Colors:** Crimson and Old Gold

**Flowers:** Red Rose and Magnolia

**Fratres in Urbe**

J. M. Bonnell

B. H. Stone

**Fratres in Facultate**

Dr. J. F. Bonnell

Prof. H. H. Stone

Dr. W. F. Melton

**Fratres in Collegio**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>William N. Ainsworth, Jr.</th>
<th>Paul Mashburn</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>James Emmett Askew</td>
<td>Oliver Quimby Melton</td>
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<tr>
<td>Haskell H. Bass</td>
<td>Lucien William Philips</td>
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<td>Samuel H. Belk</td>
<td>Rosser Wilson Pryor</td>
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<tr>
<td>Charles Dowman Bonnell</td>
<td>John Turner Rockwell</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Aubrey G. Evans</td>
<td>George Howard Stone</td>
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<tr>
<td>Albert Earnest Herring</td>
<td>William Lowrey Stone</td>
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<tr>
<td>James Bascombe Johnstone, Jr.</td>
<td>Robert M. Strickland</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fletcher M. Johnson</td>
<td>Richard Brogden Trimble</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Edward G. Mackay</td>
<td>Frank Adams Wilson, Jr.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Phi Delta Theta Fraternity
Phi Delta Theta Fraternity

Founded at Miami University 1848
Incorporated under the Laws of the State of Ohio, March 12, 1881

Georgia Beta Chapter

Founded at Emory College 1871

Colors: White and Blue

Flower: White Carnation

Frater in Facultate

Prof. James Park Hanner

Fratres in Collegio

James Frederick Benton  Thomas Bachlott Christian
James Slater Wight  William Matthews Wright
Lawrence Candler Gray  Edward Ernest Kimbrough
A. Cullin Richardson  Benjamin Wall Holt
Walter Palmer Blackburn  Harold Cleonius Cox
Emory Corbin Culver  Walter Whitaker Foote
Frank Lee McCoy  Haywood Jefferson Pearce, Jr.
Aim Booker Walton  Benjamin Lawton Willingham
Norwood Griffin  Curtis Lake Holt
William Merritt Pope  Charles Glenn Powell
Thomas Cater Rogers  Edward Boyd Sutton
George Osgood Wright  George Munro
Alpha Tau Omega Fraternity

Founded at Richmond, Va., 1865

Alpha Theta Chapter

Organized at Emory College 1881

Colors: Sky Blue and Old Gold

Flower: White Tea Rose

Fratres in Facultate

Paul E. Bryan, A.B.
Rev. Rembert G. Smith, A.B.
Edward K. Turner, Ph D.

Fratres in Urbe

William T. Burt

Fratres in Collegio

J. Brooks Brown
Robert F. Fowler
Hugh Mallett
George S. Roach, Jr.
W. Clark Thomas
Robert A. Henderson
Ben Roe Marshall
Gray Singleton
McIntosh M. Burns
Willard W. Irvine
Garland F. Robeson
Henry G. Stilwell

Walter H. Burt
James L. Girardeau
Hubert T. Quillian
Ralph H. Sandeford
Seymour G. Clark
Spessard L. Holland
Guyton R. Quillian
Thomas N. Bussey
Corson L. Hilton
Joel B. Mallet
Johnson H. Stanford
Jesse C. Palmer
Sigma Alpha Epsilon Fraternity
Sigma Alpha Epsilon Fraternity

Founded at the University of Alabama 1856

Georgia Epsilon Chapter

Organized 1881

Colors: Purple and Old Gold

Flower: Violet

Fratres in Collegio

Hugh Nelson Fuller
Henry Earl McNeel
George Vaughn Timmons
Carlton Edwin Lee

Thomas Felder Crowell
Stephen Arthur Garrett
William Henry Briggs
John Robert Weaver
James Baker Jones
Delta Tau Delta Fraternity
Delta Tau Delta Fraternity

Founded at Bethany College, Virginia, 1859

Beta Epsilon Chapter

Organized 1882

Colors: Old Gold, Purple, and White

Flower: Pansy

Number Chapters: Fifty-Seven

Frater in Urbe

J. Z. Johnson

Fratres in Collegio

Henry H. Jones  Robert C. Mizell
Henry J. Peavy  Grover F. Ashford
John S. Jones, Jr.  J. O. J. Taylor
Linton S. Barnett  Hugh S. Cowart
J. Martin Cowart  DeWitt T. Deen
Gordon L. Nichols  John F. Burke
George McDonald  A. R. Saxon
Thomas A. Stewart  Walton Strozier

Henry West
Sigma Nu Fraternity
Sigma Nu Fraternity

Founded at Virginia Military Institute 1869

---

Xi Chapter

Organized 1884

Colors: Black, White, and Old Gold

Flower: White Rose

Fratres in Collegio

- Holcombe Harris Armor
- Bradley Chester
- Claude A. Almand
- William Wade Brewton
- Clifford McBride
- Joseph Baynard Shearouse
- Bond Almand
- Shelton M. Johnson
- Edward Marcus Smith

- William Gibson Brinkley
- Henry Arnold Stallings
- Horace Dickey Van Brunt
- John Cowles Evans
- Rinaldo B. Page
- Walker S. Strozier
- Fred Hinton Chester
- James Stimson Rees
- Herbert W. Canon
Preface

In this Department are represented those men who have not become affiliated with any fraternity. It will be seen from the list of names that herein appear that they compose no small part of the student body, and an investigation of their individual records reveals the fact that they play a very conspicuous part in every worthy phase of college life. Although bound together by no formal ties of love or association, yet there are found within their ranks hearts that beat as true and loyal, and characters as noble and generous as ever blessed the lives of men. These men, as a general rule, mingle with the entire student body, all striving to exemplify and maintain the high standard of the true Emory man.
Non-Fraternity Members of the Senior Class

B. D. Battle
M. T. Bryson
B. B. Crane
C. V. Elliott
H. D. Hawkins
H. H. Howell
S. L. Rambo
P. V. Segars
J. R. Webb
L. O. Woodruff
W. C. Zellars
Non-Fraternity Members of the Junior Class

W. L. Bryan
T. N. Gaines
J. M. Greer
P. T. Hinson
T. O. Lambert
T. M. Lee
D. P. Melson, Jr.
L. Moore
J. B. Parham
C. C. Pittman
J. H. Reeve
J. C. Sirmons
J. D. Smith
L. N. Todd
H. D. Towson
F. R. White
R. V. Willis
Underclassmen—Non-Fraternity Men

Pictures of other men not received in time for Press
The Greater Emory Club
1910-11

Officers

President . . . Hugh N. Fuller
Secretary . . . Jas. R. Webb
Treasurer . . . Geo. S. Roach

During the winter months of 1908-09 the Student Body of Emory College began to feel the need of an organized effort on their part to place the advantages of this Institution from a student's viewpoint before the young men of Georgia; and a desire to extend to each a personal invitation to join our ranks expressed itself in the organization of the Greater Emory Club.

It was the purpose of this Club to advertise the following advantages offered the young men coming to Emory: A healthful locality, a beautiful little village with five trains a day to Atlanta, the prettiest campus in Georgia, well equipped buildings and classrooms, an efficient Faculty, a gymnasium "after a boy's own heart," a moral atmosphere unsurpassed in any town or college in Georgia, athletics open to all, and a student body that respects the man and not the clothes.

The Club raised quite a large sum of money among the students during the springs of 1909 and 1910, and in both years the Faculty and alumni gave the Club substantial support. With the funds raised in 1910 two men, Messrs. Chas. R. Fox, Emory 1910, and G. S. Roach, Emory 1911, were sent out to canvass the State. Good results attended their efforts, and the College has received many new men because of the summer campaign.

The plans for the 1911 work have not yet been matured, but it is certain that the Club will be active, and every one predicts a gratifying increase in the College enrollment for the coming September.
The Student Association

For several years the various student activities have been conducted by clubs and organizations composed, at best, of only a small percentage of the entire student body. The Emory athletics were supervised and even financed by the Athletic Association whose membership never embraced but about half the students enrolled. The College paper was supported by another part of the students, who had chanced to join literary societies. There was a movement among the students to advertise the College by sending out advertising matter and paying the expenses of two men from the College body to visit the cities and towns of the State in the summer. But only a very small part of the students were members of the club that was organized to carry on this work. The purpose of the present student association, of which every man in College is a member, is to unite under one head these student activities, to place the student body as a whole behind the College paper and behind the Greater Emory movement, and to give to the student body the entire control of our athletic system. It will also enable the students to take the responsibility of enforcing all needful College rules when the sentiment of the College body favors such a move and the Faculty are willing to delegate to them that power.

The Constitution of the Association was adopted on March 11, 1911, and the following were elected the first officers of the Emory Student Association:

President R. C. Mizell
Vice-President J. R. Webb
Secretary Bradley Chester
Treasurer Dr. F. N. Duncan

Committee in Charge of the Athletic Department:
W. M. Wright J. H. Reeve P. H. Camp

Committee in Charge of the Department of College Publications:
B. B. Crane C. C. Pittman H. C. Morrison

Committee in Charge of the Greater Emory Department:
J. L. Girardeau J. T. Rockwell J. E. Matthews

Committee in Charge of the Judicial Department:
C. V. Elliott T. M. Lee J. D. Smith
D. V. S.

1902
John LeRoy Duncan
Guy Trimble Smith
J. D. Hightower, Jr.
Guy Arthur Myers
Hiram Warner Martin
Fletcher Gray Rush
Thomas Whipple Connally

1903
Louis James Leonard
Thomas M. Armstead
Montague LaFitte Boyd
Thomas B. Cavanaugh
Nathan Bell Dozier, Jr.
James Wideman Lee, Jr.
Hubert E. Osborne

1904
Alfred Hayne Cravatt
Darwin Hudson Boyd
Judson Noyes Crabb
Weldon Lucian Hatcher
Hal Fitzgerald Hentz
Robert Walton Lumpkin
Charles H. Richardson, Jr.

1905
Robert Shumate Parker
George Albert Barron
William Gladstone Bonnell
William Hill Lewis
Oliver Elwin Rayne
William Henry Scanland
Harry Stone Strozier

1906
Thomas Stokely McCamy
John Robinson Baldwin
Henry Ethridge Bullard
Floyd Wightman Cox
Rufus Marshall Girardeau
Egbert Earle King
Henry Frink Mabbett

1907
William Hammond Johnson
Kenneth Holmes McGregor
Henry Grady Almand
William Thompson Burt
Walter Turner Candler
Benjamin Simms Heard
George Grigsby Adams

1908
Robert McDonell Arnold
Leslie Linton Blair
Carl Theodore Stovall
William Carlos Smith
Bonnell Harold Stone
William Roberts Strickland
Goodrich Cook White

1909
Walter Speight Bryan
Evans Virgil Heath
Jacob Fred Lambert
Thomas Oliver Marshall
J. William Roberts, Jr.

1910
Charles Richard Fox
Irby Henderson
S. Elliott Jenkins
Edgar D. Kenyon
Edward G. Mackay
Paul Merritt Munro
G. Ward Wight

1911
James Frederick Benton
Benson Berry Crane
Hugh Nelson Fuller
James L. Girardeau
Hugh H. Howell
Robert C. Mizell
George S. Roach
Pan-Hellenic Council

G. M. Jackson, x Φ . . . . . . . . . . . . . President
G. S. Roach, Jr., α τ Ω . . . . . . . . . . . . . Vice-President
Bradley Chester, Σ Ν . . . . Secretary and Treasurer
C. D. Bonnell, Κ Α

Bradley Chester, Σ Ν
T. F. Crowell, Σ Α Ε
S. A. Garrett, Σ Α Ε
G. M. Jackson, x Φ
Hugh Mallett, α τ Ω
H. J. Peavy, Δ τ Δ
G. S. Roach, α τ Ω
J. T. Rockwell, Κ Α
H. A. Stallings, Σ Ν
H. M. Starr, x Φ
J. O. J. Taylor, Δ τ Δ
J. S. Wight, Φ Δ Ω
W. M. Wright, Φ Δ Ω
Emory Glee Club

Melto
Phillips
Bonnell
Armor
Mashburn
Herring
Stone
Carlton
Dean
Sutton
Emory Orchestra

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<thead>
<tr>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Burke</td>
<td>1st Violin</td>
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<tr>
<td>Scott</td>
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<tr>
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<td>1st Violin</td>
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<tr>
<td>Magath</td>
<td>2nd Violin</td>
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<tr>
<td>Penick</td>
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<td>Morgan</td>
<td>1st Cornet</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Henderson</td>
<td>2nd Cornet</td>
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<tr>
<td>Todd</td>
<td>Drum</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stallings</td>
<td>Piano and Director</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Pianist and Director: Stallings
Owls

Established 1906

Colors: Red and Black  Flower: Night-Blooming Cereus

Glauxes

F. Crowell  Hugh N. Fuller  Hugh Mallett  A. C. Richardson  J. F.
Rockwell

Glauxes ex Arches

H. H. Armor, Σ N  Thos. F. Crowell, Σ A E  A. S. Richardson, ΦΔΦ
R. H. Arrington, Α T Ω  Hugh N. Fuller, Σ A E  W. E. Rhodes, X Φ
G. D. Barnett, Α E Ξ  B. W. Holt, ΦΔΘ  J. T. Rockwell, K A
J. F. Benton, ΦΔΘ  G. M. Jackson, X Φ
J. L. Blackwell, A T Ω  Z. T. Jackson, X Φ
J. F. Bullard, A T Ω  W. P. Johnson, X Ψ
W. H. Burt, A T Ω  Hugh Mallett, A T Ω
A. S. Converse, Σ A E  A. S. Pendleton, Σ A E
J. L. Prince, Σ A E
A. S. Richardson, ΦΔΦ
C. O. D. Social Club

(Entre Nous, affiliated)

Motto: "What's the use of anything without a real nice girl"

Colors: "Blue Ribbon(s)"

Song: "I Love It."

Flower: Marechal Neil Rose

Benson B. Crane . Chairman of Committee on Social Affairs
Henry D. Hawkins . Chairman of Committee on Affairs Socially
C. Vernon Elliott . Chairman of Committee on Affairs of Society
Alpha Beta Mu Social Club

Organized Fall, '08

J. E. Askew, κ λ
Parks Johnson, κ ψ
O. Q. Melton, κ λ

T. F. Crowell, ζ α η
E. E. Kimbrough, φ δ θ
Turner Rockwell, κ λ
Chantecler Social Club

Motto: “Any old rooster can crow, but it takes a chantecler to deliver the goods.”

Song: “The Pale Moon”

Flower: Egg Plant

Colors: Rhode Island Red and White Wyandotte

Rooster “Ikey” Morrison
Rooster “Coop” Powell
Rooster “Pat” Patillo
Rooster “Bish” Smith
Rooster “Bill” Palmer
Rooster “Goat” Mashburn
Rooster “Bill” Pope
Rooster “Rosy” Sutton
Rooster “Lump” Wilkins
The Susie Dams
(With apologies to "The Lady- of the Decoration")

Motto: i ? ? ? ?
2 I I I |
Colors: "Pale pink eyes and blue hair"
Flower: Jimsen weed
Place of Meeting: Last night
Song: "Oh, what a difference in the morning"

WESLEYAN SUSIES (ALPHA CHAPTER)
Misses Alleen Poer, Annie Sue Bonnell, Ruth Dix, Camilla Pharr

EMORY SUSIES (BETA CHAPTER)
G. Marshall Jackson, C. Dowman Bonnell, G. Howard Stone, R. Brogden Trimble

Gamma Chapter (Whitmore College)
Ministerial Association

Officers

President
James R. Webb

Vice-President
M. M. Marshall

Secretary and Treasurer
T. M. Lee

Honorary Members

Dr. James E. Dickey
Dr. J. W. Quillian
Rev. W. H. LaPrade, Jr.

Prof. Julius MaGath

Regular Members

Anderson, W. S.
Quillian, A. W.
Barnhill, J. E.
Dillard, F.
Griffies, J. A.
Howell, H. H.
Johnson, Silas
Lambert, T. O.
Moore, A. J.
Sirmons, J. C.
Stilwell, H. C.
Sarette, Naylor
Van Brackle, H. G.
Wall, C. L.
Barton, J. H.
Baggerly, A. O.
Cherry, S. D.
Ethridge, R. P.

Harrell, L. A.
Jones, H. H.
Lee, J. W.
Mizell, R. C.
Perryman, E. K.
Smith, J. D.
Strange, O. A.
Taylor, J. O. J.
Willis, R. V.
LITERARY
Oxford

Where Genius bloom'd, and Wisdom spoke;
Where good men with the spark divine;
Where love and knowledge did entwine;
Where Godliness and Science met
In fond embrace, where lingers yet
The seed, long sown, of patient toil
Deep rooted in responsive soil;
Where miser wealth dare not intrude,
And banished for common good
It built its shrines, enslaved its men,
Far, far beyond villatic ken.

O, Oxford, village of the woods,
Beyond the reach of storms and floods
And far removed from every cause
Which tries men's souls and breaks God's laws,
Live on; nor seek to break the spell,
God-woven, and the story tell
Of how you struggled, how you fought,
How you waited, how you sought,
To plant and sow for future years—
And reaped in joy what was sown in tears.

F. M. M., Emory Phoenix
History of the Phi Gamma Society

In the earlier days of the Republic, before Morse had strung lightning on poles or the Associated Press had been conceived in the imagination of man, the chief source of information in matters political was the stump. Election years and political campaigns were hailed with joy as the times of refreshment when the orator was abroad in the land and the wary voter was to be snared by lusty reason or honeyed fancy.

The man who could present his views in such shape as to carry conviction to the mind of the hearer, or by skillful handling make his cause seem one worth while to the American citizen was in demand. Under such circumstances it was but natural that oratory and debate should have been greatly magnified by the fathers, especially by the educated men and at the educational institutions.

Emory College was founded shortly after the great Hayne-Webster debate in Congress and while Calhoun, Clay, and the other forensic giants were still members of the Senate. One of the first acts of the student body was the founding of a debating society. This was accomplished March 8, 1837, at a residence which is now Young Harris Helping Hall. George W. W. Stone was elected first president. A Greek name, signifying the purpose of the society, was given to it, and for convenience and a touch of mystery it was to be known to the general public only by the initial letters Phi Gamma.

A motto was adopted, couched in Latin: "Scientia et Religio Libertatis Custodes."

Money was raised and a small wooden structure was erected on the campus just in front of where the present hall stands. Here the Society entered upon its high and honorable career. So well did it serve its purpose and so robust did the Society become that after two years it was deemed best that its membership be divided. Accordingly, by the consent of all parties concerned, fourteen of Phi Gamma's members withdrew, and on August 10, 1838, organized a sister society, which was named for the first president of Emory College, Ignatius A. Few, LL.D.

That membership in the two literary societies seems to have embraced the entire student body, and that "spiking" must have reached a rather acute stage may be inferred from the following resolution, introduced and adopted at a joint meeting: "Resolved, That a committee of three be appointed from each society to alternately choose for their respective societies the new members who may come in."

The two societies were much given to public exhibitions of their oratorical skill, and on many of these occasions there were parades, so it came about that each society must needs have a banner and adopt a color for its badge. Phi Gamma selected blue and Few red for their respective colors.
The increasing prosperity of the Society caused it to become dissatisfied with
the small hall of wood as with an outgrown garment, so, with the help of friends,
the membership erected the present hall, upon whose cornerstone was placed the
following inscription:

Phi Gamma
Societas
instituta est MDCCCXXXVII
lapis angularis haec ponitur
A. D. VIII Kal Mart
MDCCCLI

The present hall did not secure all its conveniences and adornments at once. The wall design, which carries the motto, has been in place only about twenty-five years, the rostrum for the presiding officer and secretary some few years less, while the opera seats are a matter of recent history.

For many years the Phi Gamma Library was kept in the vestibule, but later it was decided that more room was necessary, as well as more privacy. One year a sufficient sum was appropriated to make the windows in what had been only a basement room; another year, partitions, doors, a floor and a stairway were put in; finally, the bookcases and books were moved down. This arrangement worked excellently for several years. A short time ago the two societies, finding that they were losing many of their most valuable books, and seeing that under a different arrangement the books would be accessible six days of the week, instead of one, combined what was left of their libraries with the College Library.

At Commencement, 1873, occurred the first Champion Debate between Few and Few Societies, with C. E. Dowman (later President of Emory College), W. N. Sheats (later State Superintendent of Education of Florida), and O. L. Smith as Phi Gamma's champions, the winners.

With this start Phi Gamma won the first four contests consecutively. Then began a series of alternations in victories, which in twenty-one years (the period of record in the possession of the writer) gave nine victories to Few and twelve to Phi Gamma.

The Society of today is in form hardly like that instituted by the founders. Its Constitution and By-Laws have been amended or modified in many respects, frequently for the better, but the great underlying purpose has remained unchanged and fixed throughout the years—"To Help Men to Help Themselves and Be of Service to Their Fellow Men."

C. A. Lester.
Phi Gamma Literary Society Hall
# Roll of Phi Gamma Society

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Almand, Bond</td>
<td>Monroe, G. W.</td>
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<td>Mizelle, R. C.</td>
<td>Willis, R. V.</td>
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*Zellars, W. C.*
Phi Gamma Champion Debaters

J. L. Girardeau  G. S. Roach  J. D. Smith

Few Champion Debaters

J. E. Matthews  H. H. Howell  C. C. Pittman
History of Few Literary Society

The time when Emory was founded was the day of America’s greatest oratorical masters. The spirit of oratory was abroad in the land and it was reflected in the actions of those first students of the College when they founded Phi Gamma Literary Society. Phi Gamma became so popular that it was found necessary to divide it, that more effective literary and forensic work might be accomplished. During the spring of 1839, in accordance with this plan, eight men withdrew from Phi Gamma Society and began to make arrangements for the foundation of a sister Society, which would make competition for Phi Gamma and give opportunity for joint debates between the two organizations. The work of these men was well done, and on August 10, 1839, the first meeting of the new Society was held. At this meeting there were fourteen members present, and the final work of organization was there completed.

The Society was named in honor of Emory’s first president, Ignatius A. Few, and at this time the founders stated the principle which has been ever since the purpose of Few’s organization: “The promotion of virtue and patriotism, the cultivation of forensic powers, and general improvement in science and literature.”

From the very beginning, the Society grew and prospered. The membership increased to twenty-one during the first year, and all of the exercises of the Society were carried on with a vim and vigor that spoke well for the interest and ability of these pioneer members. The first debate ever held discussed the question: “Resolved, That the petition to the Legislature for the restricted sale of ardent spirits should become a party question,” and the decision was awarded in favor of the negative.

The early meetings of the Society were by no means cut and dried parlor discussions. Often the debate would last the entire day, and not a few times the disputants resorted to physical argument. The minutes of these early times are documents of great interest, and in those of the year 1846 is found the significant rule that the president be fined three dollars if he fail to preserve order. One president found his position too costly and resigned. The fiercest debate is said to have occurred September 2, 1849, upon the question of the justice of the execution of Mary, Queen of Scotts. At this meeting the excitement was intense, and the debate was not concluded until late in the evening, and then only after official interference on the behalf of peace. The negative gained the decision.
The minutes of some of these meetings are, to say the least, remarkable. The following is the way in which one secretary records the decision of the chair: "At last, the debate having closed, the Goddess of Victory, who had hitherto watched with folded pinions the conduct of the marshalled hosts beneath, spread her golden wings and descended with slow and uncertain flight from her lofty station, as if undecided which one of the contesting parties was worthy of her benignant smiles, but finally she made a sudden swoop and perched herself upon the negative banner."

The first meetings of the Society were held in the old Day Chapel, but on September 26, 1840, resolutions were introduced seeking to provide a permanent home. The work to secure better accommodations was pushed, plans drawn, subscriptions secured and the present hall, the second oldest building on the campus, was built.

The only interruption that has ever occurred in the work of Few Society was that due to the Civil War, when text book and manuscript were thrown aside for the sword. During the war the homes of both societies were used as hospitals and, when the evil hour of strife was over, only two members of the Society returned to convert the building from a place of healing to a forum of debate. These two members, Roberts and Lane, met and elected themselves president and secretary, respectively, and immediately initiated L. W. Thomas, E. H. Orr and W. S. Brown.

The annual Champion Debates which occur at Commencement time date from 1873, when a motion was made by J. W. Frederick in Few Society, that a public debate between the two societies occur at the end of each year. The Term Debates were instituted in 1892.

There have been over two thousand men to enter Few Society and inscribe their names upon the worn matriculation book which, by the gift of Professor J. M. Bonnell, has been the property of the Society since 1851. Among this number there are men who have adorned high places in both Church and State, and who have made their impress upon other institutions more widely known than Few Society. Thomas Norwood, John S. Candler, H. E. W. Palmer, I. S. Hopkins, Morgan Callaway, Jr., H. S. Bradley, J. E. Dickey, and a host of others have brought glory to the old Institution by the brilliance of their work. In the lives of its faithful and devoted members and in the heights reached by its loyal alumni is shown the influence upon their characters of the motto which adorns the Society’s walls, "*Pro Virtute et Patria.*"

Hugh N. Fuller
## Roll of Few Society

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Anderson, W. S.</th>
<th>Lasseter, D. B.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Barnhill, J. E.</td>
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<tr>
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<td>Fanning, C. C.</td>
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<td>Few, M. C., Jr.</td>
<td>Rockwell, J. T.</td>
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<td>Frasier, W. B.</td>
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<td>Hawkins, H. D.</td>
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<td>Holland, S. L.</td>
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<td>Kitchens, H. C.</td>
<td>Vaughn, W. G.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Lambert, T. O.</td>
<td>Wall, C. L.</td>
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</tbody>
</table>
Few Literary Society Hall
A Sophomore's Dream

I

Last night I had an awful dream,
The memory gives me pain,
So true to life it all did seem
May it ne'er come round again.

II

I dreamed I went to "Far Above,"
Up there among the blest,
To live with thoughts of none but love,
To have eternal rest.

III

But when I reached the Golden Gate,
Right then I got in trouble,
Saint Peter spoke in French my fate:
He said, "Allez au diable."

IV

He said to me, "In here, my friend,
None but the shoot-em-ups stay.
Go back and try it over again,
You'll rise in French some day."

V.

So down to that warm clime I went,
Resigned to my sad fate.
My weary heart in grief was bent;
I knocked upon the gate.

VI.

"Entrez," to me said a voice in there,
And then the gate flew wide;
It was to hide all trace of fear
I walked with measured stride.

VII.

The dazzling light quite blinded me,
For a moment I could but stare;
But when, at last, I then could see,
Most all the class was there.

VIII.

My lips spoke quick, "Can this be the place—"
But I heard the Emory bell,
And "Paul the 'Postle" met me face to face
With a French exam. It was ——.
Subject: Resolved, That there should be some legislation providing for the guarantee of bank deposits.

Affirmative: Emory and Henry
Negative: Emory

Decision in favor of Negative
“Seeing Oxford”

Things of interest every visitor to the City should see:
Covington & Oxford Street Railway.
Stewart House lawn just before the animals are fed.
The Library. (Admission by permission of the Faculty only.)
Mut-ides talk (or run) Father’s car.
King Dickey lecture on excuses, etc.
Parson Jones exhort.
G. Roach, second best imitation of the Hall Room Boys.
“Doc” Ward use medical names.
Tom Christian’s hair after four months of laissez faire.
Hugh Howell bootlick.
Paul Segars eat.
“Ferdy”’ Duncan pitch.
“Zeke”’ Turner be humble.
“Madam Peed”’ sing.
The Seniors chew the weed in Ethics.
The Sub-Baseball team.
Bradley Chester be nice to everybody.
Carlton’s face while playing basketball.
The Phoenix.

Recent Additions to the Library

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Editors of Emory Phoenix

R. B. Trimble
Business Manager

H. N. Fuller
Editor-in-Chief

C. V. Elliott
Literary Editor

G. M. Jackson
Athletic Editor

P. V. Segars
Local Editor

S. L. Rambo
Asst. Business Manager

H. A. Stallings, Exchange Editor (Cut lost)

Bradley Chester, Exchange Editor (Resigned Jan. 15)

C. A. Nixon, Editor-in-Chief (Resigned Feb. 1)
Two Cigar Bands
BY DICK TRIMBLE

John Norris sat at his desk, vindictively puffing a cigar and moodily frowning at the rising clouds of smoke. About twenty-four years of age, he was tall, broad-shouldered and sandy-haired, while keen gray eyes and a firm chin stamped him as a man of purpose and determination. He had graduated at the Harvard Law School three years previously and immediately afterward had opened his office in the thriving little City of Boynton. He was highly ambitious and his unusually successful beginning, together with his genial disposition, had won many staunch friends.

Today, however, he felt that life was hardly worth living. Soon after he had come to Boynton he had fallen desperately in love with Mildred, the only daughter of Colonel Minton, an old widower and President of the Citizens Bank of Boynton. Her maidenly beauty and womanly carriage had enthralled many besides himself, but each addition to the ranks of her suitors had made him only the more determined to win her love. This he had finally done and his happiness knew no bounds. Yet, he was doomed to a bitter disappointment, for he had failed to take into account the attitude of her father toward him.

Colonel Minton was a gentleman of the old school, stern and picturesque who, while he retained the trust and confidence of his friends and the respect of his enemies, was absolutely uncompromising toward those who did not hold to his own creeds and way of thinking, especially if there was a political issue involved. A lawyer himself of no mean ability, he had taken issue with young Norris in a congressional campaign in which the latter was taking an active part. The Colonel's candidate was overwhelmingly defeated, in a great measure as the result of Norris' effective opposition. The younger man was disposed to be magnanimous toward his defeated political foes, and while he knew that the Colonel's attitude toward him was a cool one, he had no idea as to how bitter his feelings really were until asking him for his daughter, he was surprised at the curt refusal. His pleadings and arguments fell upon deaf ears. "The thing is absolutely preposterous," the Colonel said. "You say that my daughter loves you. I tell you that she does not. Possibly she may think that she does, but she is too young, Sir, to know what true love is, and will doubtless soon realize the mistake that she has made. I must say, once for all, that your proposal is absolutely out of the question. Never mention the matter again."

Accepting the old gentleman's words as final, Norris took his leave, yet vowing to himself that he would win her by fair means or foul.

Before his daughter's tears Colonel Minton softened somewhat, but remained firm in that he would not give his consent to the marriage. "Mildred," he said, "You know how I love you and how I have never before refused you anything. To do so now grieves me more than you can ever imagine, but it must be so. You have not yet learned to judge the strong from the weak and the true from the false. The ability to do this comes with maturer years. Then you will find that the capacity to judge a man according to his true worth and manhood is the greatest gift that God can bestow upon one. Now, don't understand me to say that young Norris is lacking in these sterling qualities, for I do not. Nevertheless, if he does possess them he will certainly be willing to stand the test of a few years of waiting. A gentleman could do no less. At the end of that time if, as I do not think likely, you still love him and he has proved himself the man you think him to be I promise you that all my objections shall be withdrawn." He then consented that she see Norris once more and have a final understanding with him.
“Yes, John,” she said, “I know that I love you and that I always shall, but, hard as it seems to us, I must respect my father’s wishes in this matter as in all others, for he loves me dearly, and I cannot afford to shatter his confidence in me.”

His temper had cooled since his bitter conversation with her father, and Norris realized that she was right, however wrong her father might be. So he passionately told her that he would wait until the end of time, if necessary, and dejectedly took his leave.

It was late on that same afternoon and Norris was still in a very unpleasant state of mind. He tried to devote his attention to the work that was before him, but, not being in a mood for work and as it was time to close up the office for the night, he put on his hat and, administering a few admonitory kicks to the furniture, started out. With his hand on the door-knob he happened to glance up at the wall just above his desk, where his eye fell upon a motto in gilt, a relic of his college days—“All things come to those who wait.” With two strides he crossed the room, tore the mockery from its fastening and, raising the window, hurled it outside, not looking or caring where it fell.

Having relieved his feelings to a great extent in this manner he walked down the street and soon turned into a cafe, where, not being very hungry, he ordered only some rolls and a cup of coffee. Just across from him sat Mr. Martin Tuckwell, cashier of the Citizens Bank, idly smoking a large black cigar. Norris had never liked him. Though Tuckwell had always seemed pleasant and straightforward enough, it seemed to him that there was in his mincing air of friendliness and shifty eyes a trace of craft and duplicity. The smoke from Tuckwell’s cigar kept drifting over to Norris’ vicinity, and he could not help noticing that it had a distinctly novel and pleasant aroma. “Where did that rascal get that good cigar, I wonder,” said he to himself.

Tuckwell just then arose to go. As he did so he flicked the ash from his cigar and Norris noticed that the band also dropped upon the table. A moment later, having finished his coffee, he stepped over to the other table, picked up the cigar band and sauntered over to the cigar counter, where he inquired of the clerk as to whether he had any of that kind.

“Certainly, Mr. Norris,” was the reply. “That is a new brand in this country. The proprietor has a friend who is engaged in the manufacture of cigars in Havana, and he has sent us three or four boxes to see if they will make ready sellers. They were opened only this afternoon, and I just sold the first ones to Mr. Tuckwell. He seemed very much pleased with them, and I am sure that you will like them, Sir.” Norris bought a handful, lighted one and then went to his room, retiring soon after.

Next morning, when he went down town, he found the whole place in an uproar. When he reached the bank that morning Mr. Tuckwell had found the door of the safety deposit vault blown open and all the funds missing. Norris realized what a blow this would be to Colonel Minton, whose bank was the largest in town and considered the safest. The Colonel’s greatest pride was in the trust that his depositors had in him and his business management. It would break his heart that this trust had been betrayed, even though the fault had not been his. Norris knew, besides, that the old gentleman’s sense of honor was such that he would give up every dollar and every piece of property that he had rather than have his depositors lose a cent. For the first time since he had refused his daughter’s hand, Norris felt sweep over him a wave of sympathy for the stern old man.

Being himself one of the directors of the bank, he at once hurried to the scene of the disaster. Here he found that George Williams, the janitor, had been arrested on circumstantial evidence so conclusive that his guilt seemed certain. First, a small piece of cloth was found where it had caught on a broken bar of the vault
door and was recognized by Tuckwell as belonging to a coat that was the property of Williams. When the coat was produced it was found that the piece of cloth exactly fitted into a small, newly made rent just below the side pocket. It seemed certain that it had been torn out as the thief was making a hasty exit with his booty.

As Norris looked about upon the havoc the nitro-glycerine had wrought, he caught sight of a large black cigar stump tightly wedged just under the edge of the great vault door which had not been moved since it was torn off. He stooped quietly down and pulled it out with some difficulty, compared the band upon it with those on the cigars he had bought the night before, some of which he still had in his case. He then walked rapidly up to the cafe where he had bought them and asked the clerk if he had sold any of that special brand since he and Tuckwell bought theirs the night before. The clerk replied that no more of them had been sold.

* * * * * * *

For a few moments after the speaker had taken his seat silence reigned in the room where the directors of the Citizens Bank were holding their meeting. Tuckwell had just related how he had closed up the bank at four o'clock as usual on the afternoon before. He had no occasion to go there again until next morning, when he first discovered the robbery. He told how he had recognized the piece of cloth as belonging to the coat that the janitor was accustomed to hang up in his office while he swept out the bank every morning. He had shown further that it would be possible for Williams to obtain a key to the street door by getting an impression of the cashier's key upon wax and then making a duplicate from a blank.

No one seemed to doubt the guilt of Williams. Although he had been employed for several years at the bank no one knew very much about him. He stoutly protested that he was in his own room asleep from an early hour on the night before and knew nothing of the robbery until next morning. Being single, however, and having few friends, he had no one to corroborate his statements.

At this juncture Norris arose: He was slightly pale, but quite controlled, and his voice rang out clearly and distinctly: "Gentlemen, you have been duped and laughed at by a vile serpent whom you have long nursed in your bosoms; and, Gentlemen, it is not this unlettered but honest janitor. Yonder is the real culprit. Look at Mr. Tuckwell and convince yourselves."

Tuckwell's face was a deathly pallor. He began to protest his innocence, but his tongue clave to the roof of his mouth and he could not rise from his seat. Norris then told how he came to recognize the cigar band as one that Tuckwell had bought the afternoon before, after he had closed the bank. According to his own statement he had not returned there until next morning. Its position under the heavy door showed that it was dropped there before the explosive had done its work. Beyond a doubt, no one but Tuckwell could have dropped it there. He showed, further, that, while the cloth was found on the right side of the door, the rent had been made on the left side of the coat.

Here Tuckwell broke completely down and confessed all, at the same time begging for clemency. He stated that he had all the money concealed at his home and assured them that every cent of it should be restored. He also told how on the morning before he had torn the fragment of cloth from the janitor's coat as it hung in his office and fastened it to the broken bar with its frayed edge streaming outward, so that it would appear that Williams had caught it there in his hurried exit. In his own haste and excitement he had failed to notice that its position on the right side of the door was inconsistent with the rent he had made in the left side of Williams' coat.

* * * * * * *

Colonel Minton had sent for Norris to come at once to his home. The old gentleman was sitting on his verandah and at once conducted him inside. Tears
stood in his eyes as he grasped him by the hand. "I want to try to tell you how much we are indebted to you—my honor, Sir—" But he could get no further. "Mildred," he called. "Yes, father." She entered and stood by his side. He clasped their hands together in his. "May God bless you, my children," he said brokenly, and withdrew.

They remained thus for a few moments, lost in their newly found happiness. "Oh, John! I have something to show you," Mildred finally said, and, disengaging her hand, left the room. She returned in a moment with a piece of square white cardboard on which stood boldly out in gilt the motto: "All things come to them who wait." "It's so strange, John. Late yesterday afternoon, as I was driving through town, this came falling from somewhere, right into the bottom of the trap. And, John, look what's on the back. 'John Norris, Harvard, 19—.'"

For a moment Norris stared in astonishment. Then, as he grinned guiltily, Mildred's face lighted with understanding and she laughed happily.

A Fool There Was

A fool there was,
   Even as you and I,
Who ventured out one autumn night;
His body vigorous, agile, sprite;
And varnished some chairs by the pale
   moonlight,
   Even as you and I.

The fool arose when morning dawned,
   Even as you and I,
Went to Chapel at exactly ten,
Took his seat 'mid honest men,
Sang the introductory hymn,
   Even as you and I.

The fool turned pale in ghastly fear,
   Even as you and I,
Beneath his seat he tried to squirm;
The "King" applied an awful term—
He called the fool a fuzzy worm
   Even as you and I.

Oh, the years we waste,
And the tears we waste,
And the work of our head and hand,
In playing jokes on a faculty
That never could understand.

And it isn't the shame,
And it isn't the blame,
That burns like a red-hot brand;
But it's seeing at last that they never
did know,
And knowing at last that they never
could know,
And never did understand.

H. C. M., Jr.
## Junior Class Elections

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Spots

Possibly these are some of the spots “Shaver” expected to get for the Gymnasium Examination:

1. Define exercise and give example.
2. (a) Give combination of your locker, stating briefly the number of same. (b) Given the time (of day) and the number of a locker, find the combination.
3. (a) Describe in detail the process of “skinning the cat.” (b) Of backing the bar. (c) Of leaping the buck.
4. Why should fat people work on the track?
5. If Fitts were on the traveling rings going at a terrific rate, how much further would “Puss” Magath go, the same energy being used?
6. Explain anthropometry, giving diagram.
7. Who stole the dumb bells and why?

Take any five. Pledge.

Parliamentary Rules

In Freshman Class Meeting

1. All motions are debatable, except when the President thinks otherwise.
2. At the first meeting everybody is entitled to vote. Subsequently, the friends of the “Ring.”
3. A quorum: If against the “Ring,” impossible; if in favor of the “Ring,” the President and one other.
4. A motion to adjourn is in order only when nobody else has anything to say, or when the President has a date up town.
5. A friend of the presiding officer is entitled to the floor over all comers.
6. In throwing books, be sure they belong to someone else.
7. No gentleman will use eggs; he will employ language.
# Some Vest-Pocket Biographies

<table>
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<th>Name</th>
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**Pot Pourri**

Here are explanations of something not thoroughly understood, viz.: The presence among us of certain of our number. They have replied thusly to the question “Why did you come to Emory College?”

- “Happened to pass and saw the King.” (R. C. M.)
- “To keep from going anywhere else.” (G. H. S.)
- “An unsolved mystery.” (H. D. H.)
- “Its high literary standard.” (C. V. E.)
- “To master Solid Geometry.” (H. H. J.)
- “My father’s Alma Mater.” (T. B. C.)

Here are some answers to “your highest ambition in life”:

- “To do a man’s work in a manly way.” (G. S. R.)
- “To build a monument in the hearts of my fellow men.” (J. R. W.)
- “To own an aeroplane.” (R. B. T.)
- “To possess a tenor voice.” (W. B. H.)
- “Perfect bliss in a cottage built for two.” (P. V. S.)
- “To get a dip.” (G. H. S.)
- “About 5 feet 9 inches.” (H. N. F.)
- “To so conduct myself as to command the respect of my fellows.” (B. B. C.)
- “To dictate to the King.” (W. G. B.)
- “To meet the man who initiated the college annual movement.” (B. C.)

Here are answers to “Would you marry if you had a girl? Explain:”

- “No, because I couldn’t bear to daily look a hungry woman in the face.” (G. M. J.)
- “Would if I could, but I can’t.” (R. B. T.)
- “No; life is too short to be divided by two.” (H. M.)
- “Certainly; what do you think I am?” (L. O. W.)
- “Really, I haven’t the heart.” (B. C.)
- “Foolish question—surest thing you know.” (H. N. F.)
Dooley's Diary

Sept. 20. Georgia train rolls in to a loud chorus of “Hey, Bo. Glad to see you back.” Numerous unadorned Freshmen alight. First spikes of rushing season are gently tapped on the head. Ye Prep School hero swells his chest and flashes a giant roll of Papa’s dough. Abner Quillian announces his arrival by cornering the King’s English.

Sept. 21. New boys up early inspecting the city. Spend three hours trying to find the designation for every path in Oxford. Much rushing to and fro between rooms in order to tap the spikes a little more. Many drinks are drunk. Overflow meeting at Chapel. The King appears in a Prince Albert (Boys having pocket edition) and gives a few paraphrases of P. Henry and Demosthenes.

Sept. 22. Big rush for the postoffice. Little mail and much homesickness. Chapel not so full. New boy wonders if his eyes deceive him or if the Faculty has really shrunk. King wears a sack coat.

Sept. 24. Much initiating. Time, P. M.

Sept. 25. New boys too sore to go to church. Old boys too tired to go.

Sept. 26. Bunches of six each form so that only one book to the bunch need be bought. (Note:—At end of Fall Term book still looked new.)

Sept. 28. Money and courtesy begin to disappear. Old boys begin to show new ones how to slice the book.

Sept. 30. “Rube” Zellars gets off a pun and is severely punished.

Oct. 1. Quotation from King: “As the Hart panteth for the Water Brook, so panteth my Soul for thee, O Excuses.”


Oct. 12. Bass is found on campus as early as 8:15.

Oct. 15. Great howling and clamor and much striking of clock.

Oct. 17. “Ferdy” and “Bo” at Chapel.

Oct. 19. First football game. King not present. “Shaver” explains the game to “Madam.”


Nov. 5. “Tom” Christian gets semi-annual haircut and a sack of peanuts and departs for Atlanta to see his girl.

Nov. 10. Faculty meets and bewails the fact that the student body is hearing about 20th Century Progress.

Nov. 20. "Bense" Crane during football game hit in fracas. He heaves a sigh and scares the ladies.

Nov. 23. "King" smiles in Chapel. No connection with above.


Nov. 25. Gobblers organization disbanded.

Dec. 1. Quotation from the student body: "In the midst of life we are in debt."

Dec. 11. Great uproar and clamor for S. I. A. A. Atlanta discovers Emory College (much to the "King's" displeasure) and terms its Faculty "Dusty-Brained Highbrows."


Dec. 19. Parker defies the "King" to oust him from town.

Dec. 20. "King" returns from conferences, announces only two weeks' vacation. Promptly hissed. Exposes his temper and thereupon is sat on.

Dec. 21. Bills being paid, trunks being packed and attached.

Dec. 22. Hawkins gets his rise in Analyt.


From December 24th to January 3rd, inclusive, "King James" is busily engaged in remodeling his "Excuses" speech, "Pug" goes hunting, "Mutts" joy rides, "Bo" goes to sleep and "Ferdy" leaves for parts unknown.

Jan. 5. Everybody returns with suitcases, the contents of which conform to the spirit of the law if not to the letter.

Jan. 10. "Pep" reorganizes his picture gallery.

Jan. 19. Seniors et al storm Atlanta. (Note:—Bryson is et al.) All have pictures made except "T. W." Hawkins—and he faced Death.


Feb. 1. Spring Term begins. "King" exhorts all students, busted and otherwise, to stand up in Chapel.


Feb. 29. Ladies of Oxford have birthdays, next year.


Mar. 2. "Lightning Bug" Nunez enters college. A. B. Quillian challenges him to a talking match.

Mar. 5. Dr. Hugh Mallett's reproduction of "Rags" appears in the Phoenix under the title of "Limited."

Mar. 6. "Pug" and "Bo" caught on midnight train coming from Atlanta.


Mar. 15. The Senior Class confers the Ph. D. degree on Dr. Mallett for his revision of Shakespeare's works and Homer's Iliad.

Mar. 20. "Rube" sows his wild oats.


Apr. 5. "Sub" Johnson intimidates his Senior Economics.

Apr. 10. "Rube" lords it over Phi Gamma. Fielding Dillard elected the biggest fool in the Society.

Apr. 12. Stallings and Orchestra give a benefit concert to their friends in Shake Rag.

Apr. 15. "Sub" Elliott in borrowed flights of oratory defends classics.

Apr. 21. L. Stanford is still cutting for dopes, in spite of "Bill.'

Apr. 28. "Zeke" sings solo, accompanied by Stallings on his organ.

May 1. "Parson" Jones gets a rise in Analyt.

May 7. Woodruff, for the sake of "Madam," decides to remain in college.

May 12. "Rabbit Foot" Webb gets a new suit, but no new rises.


May 20. "Tom" Christian gets his other hair cut and frames his "Sub" shoes and hat.

June 1. All's well that ends well.

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You

---

I dream, I dream, I dream,
    Yet dreaming know 'tis true;
I dream, and dream, and dream,
    And ever shall dream of you.

I love, I love, I love,
    And loving know 'tis so;
I love, and love, and love,
    Each day I love you more.

I live, I live, I live,
    And living know the end;
I live, and live, and live—
    God and you, my heart's trend.

W. PARKS JOHNSON.
SENSATION AT CHAPEL

The President Speaks on Excuses

The President surprised the Faculty and student body at the new Chapel yesterday morning by his attitude on the matter of filing excuses for absences from recitations. He spoke vigorously at some length on the matter, prefacing his remarks with a short talk of about twenty minutes relative to general history from the Garden of Eden to the present. It seems that the Faculty have a rule requiring the filing of excuses for absences, and this was the subject the President chiefly discussed.

The President announced that the Faculty has been considering the fire caused by the burning of an awning at the Women's Dormitory, but that no action in the matter had yet been taken. Applause from the rear of the Chapel greeted this announcement.

A meeting of the student body was called after Chapel, and the Faculty was requested to appear before it. At this meeting a motion was carried instructing the Faculty to declare a week's holiday in honor of the reunion of the Class of 1911 which begins tomorrow. The Faculty complied, and the President was burned in effigy by the students because the Faculty did not voluntarily make the holiday two weeks instead of one. No fatalities as yet.

FIRE!

Small Blaze at Women's Dormitory

Quite a stir was caused at the Women's Dormitory about eight o'clock last evening by the burning of a large awning which shaded the front veranda. The city fire department, under the direction of Fire Chief R. B. Trimble, was quickly on the scene, however, and no other damage resulted than the destruction of the awning.

The girls who were in the building at the time received quite a scare, but are due great credit for the orderly manner in which they vacated the building under the able management of Mrs. Mary Lou McGinty, the Matron.

The blaze was discovered by a number of the advance guard of the "Old Boys" of 1911 who were on their way to the Gayety Theatre. The fire is said to have been caused by a lighted cigarette thrown from one of the dormitory windows. The Faculty will investigate.

ANNOUNCEMENT

The Faculty and Trustees announce the installation of a Graduate School of Aeroplane Construction and Management. The school will be in operation by September, 1931, and will be open to anyone holding a bachelor's degree from a college of approved standing. The work will extend over two years and unlimited territory. The instruction will be by laboratory experiments, and during the second year individual research work will form a part of the course. H. D. Hawkins, Dean.

Weber Field

BASEBALL !!!

YALE versus EMORY

Game called at 3:30

Tickets on sale at the ARCADE

Saturday

Admission, 50c.
NEW STYLES IN CAPS AND GOWNS

Our London correspondent writes that the correct thing in caps and gowns will be quite a departure from those formerly used in the best collegiate circles. The gowns will be made of any soft, clinging material, such as court plaster or tanglefoot, and will be edged with the college colors la McGinty. An ultra style will be the "tube" effect, produced by using one section of soft iron stove pipe with rosettes down the front and edged with well whipped cream. A coal scuttle is the proper cap for use with this gown. The mortarboard should not be more than four feet in width, and should be trimmed with miniature diplomas, quizzes, cold slaw and young lobsters. The hair should be arranged in either the "Tom Christian" or "Jim Girardeau" fashion, which lends a touch of negligence to what might otherwise be a too prim effect.

The next London letter will discuss the other articles of Commencement attire. Look for it!

KILL KAT CLUB

The Kill Kat Klub enjoyed an extremely interesting meeting at the "Rouge et Noir," the home of Mrs. J. F. Benton. A very interesting program was rendered and various topics discussed; among them were: "Should the Capitol be Moved to Oxford?" "How I Tamed My Husband;" "Did the Preacher Say It?" and "Scientific Bridge." After these papers had been read the meeting was thrown open for an informal discussion of the absent members and some very interesting views were expressed. Refreshments, which consisted of smelling salts and almonds, were served.

RULES FOR ALL-EMORY EASE

The Executive Committee of the Co-Ed Athletic Association met last evening and formulated the rules to govern the wearing of the Co-Ed All-Emory "E's." Members of the All-Emory Co-Ed Basketball Team will be entitled to a yellow block "E," trimmed with Baby Irish. The tennis "E" will be awarded to the winners of the Tennis Tournament (singles and doubles), and will receive a blue "E," surrounded by lace and insertion. The sewing "E" is made hobble, with doldies along the yoke. "E's" will also be awarded to the best looking, the cutest, and a consolation "E" to the girl receiving the fewest proposals during the year.

ADVICE ON SOCIAL CUSTOMS

W. P. J.—No, it is not usually considered good form to kiss a young lady in public when you are introduced to her. There are exceptions, however, and one should use discretion.

H. H. J.—We advise you to be careful. He wears brass toe protectors on his boots.

J. R. W.—You are right. Three aces are high.

T. F. C.—Your friend should not have gone to the dinner unless invited. But since he did so it might have been better to have allowed him to stay rather than try to eject him. Mentholatum may help you, or try a mustard plaster for your back.

C. R. P.—Try Herpicide.

J. E. D.—Try shears or an axe.

B. C.—We cannot define "astute" in this column. Too many women read this page. Probably there is a dictionary in the Library.

J. S. W.—For complete directions for proposing, we refer you to the series of articles recently completed in the Dial, in which Professor G. M. Jackson teaches the art in three lessons. The title of the article is, "Wild Animals I Have Known."

THE DIAL'S MENUS

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O. U. DOUGH BUSINESS MANAGER

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Second-hand gymnasium shoes. Secretary of the Faculty.

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A good young monkey. Must be in good health and accustomed to traveling with an organ. A good home for the right party. Address: H. A. S.

Dial Office.

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Will the Sophomores who carried Few Monument to the Arcade please return it. It is needed at the College. The President.

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Money to loan on easy terms. No security required. Only 10% per month.

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EDITORIALS

Restlessness of the Faculty

There has been a pronounced spirit of restlessness among the faculty for the past year that has been somewhat disconcerting to the members of the student body who have been accustomed to perfect accord from that body in all matters. Such a spirit of unrest cannot be tolerated too highly. If indulged in, it is likely to become a chronic state, and in such a case it is likely that the students would be obliged to take steps to discipline this very unique body.

The cause has not yet been learned, but it is believed that the faculty claim that they have a grievance because of the curtailment of their supply of mush and milk.

It was found that several members of the faculty were becoming so fat that they could not enter an ordinary door without going through sideways, and one member has had nothing but folding doors put in his new home. It was felt by the Central Committee of the Student Body Association that "such things ought not to be," and the cutting down of the amount of free rations resulted. No serious trouble is anticipated.

City Politics

Oxford City Politics have become very much wrought up during the past few days by the entrance of a third candidate into the race for Mayor. The race promises to be one which will not soon be forgotten in our fair city. J. F. Benton, the College Ring candidate, is one of the best known men in the city, and bases his platform on stand pat principles. The Town Party is represented by Henry Stone, and his is a platform based upon Municipal Reform. R. C. Mizelle, the Independent candidate, approves of everything the others disapprove and disapproves everything they approve.

The Dial, as is its custom, will advocate no candidate, but will continue as in the past to give all of the news of the day and as at the same time, the Dial's position as to Commission Government remains unchanged. It is and always will be in favor of this most efficient of all American Municipal plans.

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Rates reasonable. Excellent Cars. Careful Drivers. Courteous Attention.

Taxicabs for the Morning Accommodation and the Midnight Express.

OXFORD MERCANTILE COMPANY,
Auto Department,
O. Q. MELTON, Manager.

HOT LUNCHES

Try the Arcade Lunch Room after the show.
Tables for Ladies.
Open all Night. Girl Waiters.
LOCALS

The Arcadia Office Building, one of Oxford's newest skyscrapers, will be opened for tenants this week, and it is expected that by Saturday practically all of the available space will be taken. Oxford has long felt the need of a large apartment house, where the married students can find accommodations for themselves and families. It is up to the students to see that it gets filled up.

The Impromptu Debate which has been hanging fire and threatening to happen for several weeks, happened last night, and today the atmosphere is cleared of much fervid oratory. All of the old folks were out: The Madam Peed Saddle Joke, The Ceph Stone Fit Joke, The Stone Dictionary Joke, and all the others which the Trustees are considering adding to the endowment.

We are in receipt of the Census Returns for Oxford and suburbs. The Department gives Oxford a total population of 59,008 souls and the Faculty.

Rev. W. H. LaPrade will preach at the First Methodist Church on next Sunday. He will discuss "The Creed."

Quite an antiquity was discovered near the new Post Office Building yesterday afternoon by a party of college boys. It was an ancient automobile which some of the older inhabitants say was driven about Oxford along about the year 1911. It was then the total taxicab service of the city.

Certain influential citizens have taken up the matter of all-night street cars, as urged by the Dial, with the State Railroad Commission. A hearing will shortly be had and the outlook seems to be that before long the traveler on the midnight express will be able to take a car and come to Oxford.

LIBRARY HAS OPENING

The College Library had its monthly opening yesterday afternoon at four o'clock. Quite a number of visitors from the surrounding country were on hand to get a glimpse of the rare spectacle of the Library, open. The new plan of having the building open one afternoon each month has worked well in practice, and many of the citizens of the town, who before this innovation had not seen the interior of the Library in twenty years, have inspected the old building with not a little curiosity and quite a good deal of interest.

EMORY DRAMATIC CLUB

presents
an expurgated edition
of
MIFFINS

Gayety Theatre     Friday Night    Seats Now Selling

ALUMNI PERSONALS

Reunion of the Class of 1911

The Reunion of the Class of 1911 which takes place Thursday, Friday and Saturday of this week will bring to Oxford many of the most brilliant and successful men of the State and Nation. Possibly Oxford has never enjoyed quite such an assembly as that which will convene at 10 o'clock Thursday morning at Assembly Hall.

During their stay in the city the alumni will be entertained by the various members of the Faculty and by the various student organizations. The Dramatic Club has arranged a complimentary performance, and after the show the "Old Boys" will be wined and dined to their heart’s content.

Hon. J. L. Girardeau, Member of the United States Senate, was one of the first of the 1911 Class to register at the Palace Hotel. Senator Girardeau expects to remain throughout the entire Reunion and will undoubtedly take a prominent part in the deliberations of the Assembly.

Prof. H. A. Stallings, the Bohemian Music Master, arrived this morning. Prof. Stallings is a very enthusiastic '11 man and cancelled engagements amounting to over $5,000 in order to be present once more at a gathering of his old college classmates.

Mr. Bradley Chester, the prominent New York banker, wired Mr. W. M. Wright, the Secretary of the Reunion, his regrets at not being able to journey back to Oxford at this most joyous of times. Mr. Chester is detained in New York on business with the Grand Jury.

Information Bureaus have been established at the Palace Hotel and at the Union Station. Clerks are in attendance and will be glad to give any information possible as to the business of the Reunion or as to the things open about town.

The drinks are free.

The program for Thursday morning includes: Speeches of welcome by the President of the College and the Mayor of the City, a statement of the work of the Reunion and of the times of the entertainments which will be given on behalf of the visitors. In addition, there will be a discussion of the Faculty of 1911 by Hon. Jas. R. Webb, and of the Faculty of today by Rev. J. F. Benton. The morning session will be followed by an auto drive through Covington and Oxford.

Bert Fowler, the eminent black-faced comedian, will arrive by this morning's train. A squad of police have been detailed to meet him.

All visitors are urged to secure the Regulation Badge. Price $1. See Hugh Howell.

When you do drink, DRINK TRIMBLE.
The Path of Yesterday

Chapter I.

Sunset on the farm. The red calf is in the cow lot. Trace chains jingle on the plow gear. A huge sow and an old rooster chase themselves away from whence comes the sound of much cussing. Concert by a flock of geese, a shriek by the rooster who has evaded the dog, a neigh by Old Dobbin. The Scion of the House, the boast of the countryside, is gone. Gone to Emory to study for a degree.

Chapter II.

Thomas Howell Elliott Gerrywebb, our hero, is on a Georgia train, four miles out from Atlanta, telling a bunch of checked sox, blue ties and cigarettes how he is going to play tennis and baseball, and take first honor and jump the high jump, play football and be a mighty orator. The crowd is duly impressed and one borrows a dollar from him, seeing that if he doesn’t get it someone else will. “Oxford,” is shouted, suitcases are grabbed and the whole crowd jumps off at Lithonia. Gerrywebb follows suit exactly, except that he hasn’t enough wisdom to know it isn’t Oxford and get back on the train on the other side, as the said crowd of colored cloth did.

Howell thinks that it is hard luck, but he comes in on the next train, having found a friend that knows the ropes and is very sympathetic, but who is in sore need of two dollars, which he gets. While coming, Gerry learns how new men have to stay in the dormitory; how they have to take off their hats to everybody and especially Sophomores; how really hard the Sophomores are on new men, and how they broke one’s leg last year and put three others in the bed for weeks. He learns that he must, immediately on his arrival, without waiting for anything, report himself to Professor Thacker; that he must have his trunk sent to the Gym; that it costs seventy-five cents to send the trunk, but that if Gerrywebb will give his friend the money it might be brought over for half a dollar, just as a favor to him. After absorbing all of this knowledge, he goes out and takes the Covington car and later walks into Oxford, tries to pay his board in advance, and sits up all night for fear of the Sophomores.

A Freshman is an optimistic kind of creature. T. H. E. Gerrywebb was jeered at, jeered at, led blindfolded through the cemeteries and other approved places of torture, and left there to find his lonesome way back home, which he did with difficulty and great loss of sleep. He was told to introduce himself to Dr. Madam. He wanted to register for Math under Professor Dickey, paid Bass his Gym fee, and was made a goat of in seventeen different ways. But, with all that, it took him three weeks to get over the idea that he was the only man who came to college that year.

It is strange, too, how fellows with good sense at home get to be such almighty nuts about three months after they come to college. Now, T. H. E. Gerrywebb, in common with about half a hundred other fellows, who likewise had discarded good, sensible clothes and substituted therefor something supposed to have been once upon a time a part of the window display of Shikey Einberg, this selfsame Gerrywebb began to hang out in Cov. five nights in the week and got chased in three times with bricks before he could quit. Also he had an idea that to be a real college man he had to cut about half his classes, talk about how he put one over the “King” in Faculty meeting, state publicly that he was the only real and original bone-roller and poker shark that ever came to Emory, a statement that cost him much good money during his first few months.

Thomas Howell Elliott knew all the Seniors by name, history and pedigree. He spoke of them in his letters home as “Bob,” “Tom,” “Kid,” etc., etc., tried to give the home folks the idea that they were the greatest personages in the world,
that he was their right-hand man and chum to about half of them. Privately, they
did seem to be about ten feet high and weigh about three hundred pounds each,
and he stayed up at night worrying what the college would do next year when these
notables wouldn’t return. Honestly, he thought the place would be ruined.

Howell closed his Freshman year with a whoop and told himself yarns all
summer about what he would do next year when he came back.

Chapter III.

Oxford rocked on its foundations when Thomas came back as a full-fledged
Sophomore. He felt his importance and showed it to others at every opportu-

nity. Oh, the way he swaggered down the street and greeted all the Profs
as long-lost friends! He likewise thought it his Christian duty to impress all Fresh-
men with their greenness by yelling, “New Boy.” He made the night hideous
with his shouts, and if, perchance, his Class won a game of mumble-peg, he must
needs deluge the town with paint.

Elliott soon became reconciled to the loss of last year’s Senior Class and en-
throned new idols in his heart of hearts. Note, however, that he no longer thought
of the Seniors as divine, but only a very superior order of human beings. When he
saw that they were mortal, like himself, he immediate began to try to be like them.

Many hours did this same T. H. E., erstwhile farmer, stand before the mirror and
admire himself. Indeed, so diligent did he become in this occupation, that had
a woman seen him she would have turned green with envy to see how long he
worked over one stray hair that wouldn’t lie down. He likewise became very fastidi-
ous about his clothes and would have nothing but tailor-made suits and silk
hose, he called them “hose” now.

But, finally, Sophomore year closed with a burst of glory, and Thomas Howell
Elliott Gerrywebb went home to look back with pride and pleasure on his year’s
experiences and to indulge in golden day dreams of the good times ahead.

Chapter IV.

When Mr. Gerrywebb came to be a Junior, life looked good. He had heard
somewhere in Ancient History that Upperclassmen lived on the fat of the land,
that the Faculty and students stopped behind corners to consider plans for pleasing
them. College life looked like a straight line with a hump in it. He was the hump.
It was a story with a climax. He was the climax. He was on top of the hill, with
a long slope behind, and a steep, sharp descent in front. He was the top. He was
the big dog, the little dog, and all the other dogs, and he looked on the Under-
classmen with the pitying glance that Texas Jackrabbit bestows upon a poodle.

Along in the early part of this year T. H. E. G. conceived the idea of calling
on a little friend in a college town known as Macon. (It is believed that there is
such a town somewhere near the swamps. It is even said that it contains, in addi-
tion to a Female College, a certain funny sort of male school, a kind of high school
where all work is elective.) Our hero bought a new hat for the occasion. He went,
he saw, he conquered.

When he came back he was glum for a month, and then a change came over
him. He began to hobnob with his bitter enemies. He made friends in strange
camps. He lay in an extra supply of cigars and dope checks. He was off late at
night, talking about how to improve the College. There were places where he went
in quietly, and if a knock was heard he stood in the closet until the visitor was
gone. He talked about slates and combinations and tickets. He made promises
he never meant to keep. He made promises he couldn’t keep. He promised many
men to elect them to everything, from Business Manager on down to Captain of
the Basketball Team. His class work dropped off. He lost much good sleep. He
told lies. He made new enemies. He lost old friends and made a general ass of
himself. Then when he was elected to Art Editor of the Phoenix he considered it
worth while. The follies of Youth!
This was his first step to permanent greatness. He thought he was great when he played on a winning football team. He thought he was great when he was making a midterm debate speech. But Thomas Howell Elliott Gerrywebb, Editor, Art Editor! Wouldn't it look good to the home folks? He would sit down and write them all about it.

But, Commencement! I was about to forget Commencement. Ah, the glory of it all! The little girl from Wesleyan came up. He bought many new ties, hats, etc., etc., and determined to show the college what a real up-to-date ladies' man was like. The first day his girl met an old friend who monopolized her. The third he forgot his Commencement speech when half through. The next, he pretended sickness and went home.

Chapter V.

But the softness of the summer breezes healed our hero's wounds. He was a cheerful man in the early months of his Senior year. He began to cast sheep's eyes at the waiting world outside, the world into which he was going to graduate in June.

He didn't feel quite so important as the first Senior Class he ever saw looked, but he never doubted for an instant that the whole State knew exactly what was going on in Oxford, that it knew the Seniors by name and was waiting to welcome them to high-salaried positions. He went to the Atlanta banquet and in his two-minute speech to his classmates spoke of the great opportunities of life. There was "a call from the marts of the world, a rumble from the valleys of men."

Every little thing made him greater. He talked like a great man. He walked like a great man, he knew the Subs and Freshmen regarded him as a great man and he began to get into the habit of looking at everything in general with respect to himself as he did at these same Subs and Freshmen. He wanted to help the Faculty run things. He often wished to tell the "King" what he would do if he were President. He loved to stand out by the Arcade and watch the Freshmen go by and talk about what fools they were. The kind of Freshmen that, in the first weeks of their stay here, get out all their high school medals, declamation medals, primary medals, kindergarten medals, frat pins of their own and friends', stick pins, cuff buttons, tobacco tags, etcetera without end, tie them together and put them all on the outside of their vests or hang them on as a watch-fob, and come by jingling like a gypsy tambourine. Tom was right about it, too. They are awful fools, but he forgets that once upon a time he did the same thing. Now, being a Senior and at the apex of his greatness, as it were, he can't remember all those little things he used to do.

He thinks over himself often and over his college course, which he regards with a kind of well-done-thou-good-and-faithful-servant air. He thinks he is of finer clay than all other fellows who come here. It is true that all Freshmen are fools, but when he was a Freshman he was different from other Freshmen. Sophomores are unbearable, but when he was a Sophomore he wasn't like other Sophomores.

Even though Juniors are blockheads, he had been a popular man then. Why wasn't he elected to office?

Now, as a Senior, look at his record for the Campus:


Four years of work! He looks over it fondly, orders three more Annuals, goes to his room and sleeps the sleep of the just.

FINIS.
Friday

Well, I'm here in Oxford, the social Mecca of my dreams, and my arm will bear testimony to the many violent pinches it has required to convince me that I am not asleep. One of these pinches proved disastrous, too. It was in the carriage coming over from the station. I was terribly disappointed that they wouldn't let me ride on that dear, crawly-looking little bug of a mule car and I was sitting with some man Sam brought over to meet me. I had so long wanted to come to this town that it took an extra hard twirk to prove to me that I was really passing "Madam's" home—not to mention "Pug's" kennel—and I almost lost my breath when I received no answering sensation in my arm and was just expecting to return to consciousness and find myself back in that stupid dormitory at college when the puzzled red face of Sam's friend called my attention to the fact that I had been pinching him with inductory and accumulated ardor for some ten minutes. I was too horribly embarrassed to explain, and know he thinks I did it on purpose and am awfully fresh.

I don't care. I'm not much crazy about him, anyway. I am hoping that cute fellow in the chair back of me on the train got off here. I looked but couldn't be sure. I do hope he didn't think I was trying to flirt with him, for if there is anything I do abhor it's a train acquaintance. You never know when they'll turn up again. But I couldn't help dropping my card case, and I couldn't help his putting his card in there before he returned it, and I couldn't help laughing when I saw what a funny name he had.

I'm glad I fixed my hair good this morning.

Friday, 4 P. M.

Another scratch—and I foresee that all my entries during this Red-Letter Week are going to be on this order.

Found Sam had gotten me a dandy place to stay, with about a million other girls. I am wildly happy and wish I had somebody to rhapsodize to. Of course, there's Sam, but he's only a brother, and brothers are not very responsive—except to other boy's sisters.

Some sort of a reception on for tonight. I am going to wear my pink messaline with tulle in my hair, and hope everybody'll like me. I am crazy to meet some attractive fellow who will give me a stiff Commencement rush, so I'll have lots of fans and a crushed flower or two and a million candy boxes to tell Kit and Margaret about. Then, too, I am wild to fall in love, just to see how it would feel. I don't believe I can really love anybody, though, and I know I wouldn't be slushy about it like Celia if I did.

Saturday Morning

Had a grand time last night. Met oodles of swell fellows. It was a darling reception—the mellow kind where you stroll down wiggly walks and sit on a cute little bench and look off at the lanterns. You know it takes a discriminating eye to place lanterns. All the girls went crazy over my dress. I didn't lose my heart about anyone, because there were so many I couldn't concentrate. Going riding with one of them (fellows, not hearts) this afternoon, and there is something to do at the Gym tonight.
Saturday Afternoon, 7 o'clock

Got a box of candy this afternoon. Enjoyed the ride. No, nothing stirring in the heartal regions. I took my spy glass to enlarge my perspective, but, like Blue Beard’s sister-in-law, “I don’t see anybody coming.” And though, like her, I hear the lowing of the herd, I can’t fix upon any particular animal for the sacrifice. Just time to dress before supper.

Sunday Afternoon, 2 o'clock

First minute I've had today. Had a pluperfect time last night at the Gym exercises. Felt like a child at a three-ring circus. It just makes you wild to see all the boys climb on top of each other, but I kept my eyes closed when one poised on top like a young Mercury. I was afraid, like Mercury, he wouldn’t be consulted about his coming down. But I adore them turning handsprings, or something, and I believe I could swing on those rings. I am just sure I recognized Mr. Man-on-the-Train in one of the mix-ups and my heart stopped beating. But just then two or three people sat on him, so I couldn’t be sure. The reception was about like the one last night, only I was kept so busy meeting people I didn’t have time to sit down with any one fellow. After we came home all of us girls had a kimona seance and told everything we could remember the different boys had said to us. But it was all so much alike we could hardly keep it straight. It was a sad blow to our vanity when we found some of the boys we thought we were making the biggest hits with had put up the same spiel to us all. I believe they made it up. Boys are horrid, anyway.

Went to church this morning, though most of the girls cut. The boys said they’d had a surfeit of twice a Sunday during the year and needed a recess. I guess I wouldn’t have gone, either, but that I had a stunning dress and hat and wanted to show them.

Am dead for sleep and must get a little before five o'clock, when I have a date to ride. O, Emory Commencement, you’re more than my fondest fancy painted. Only a bowing acquaintance with Sam. He’s got some girl on the string.

Monday Morning, 2 A. M.

My eyes are just two slits, I’m so sleepy; but I can’t sleep until I write what happened tonight. I pass over this afternoon, for it was just an ordinary, comfortable drive. Tonight I went to church again and was thoroughly repaid for my goodness. After I had been looking around for about ten minutes my eyes fell on my nearest neighbor and I almost gasped in my surprise. It was my Mr. M-O-T-T and he was looking right at me with his eyes laughing. Goodness, but I was embarrassed—and glad. I never heard another word of the sermon, and after church I hadn’t been home but a little while when he came to see me. The fellow I was with introduced me to him and, of course, I pretended I had never seen him before. I'm simply crazy about him and hope I'll never recover. Heyday, Morpheus.

Monday Afternoon

I evidently was mistaken about what it means to come to Commencement. Nobody ever goes to the exercises except the mothers, brothers and girls of the
speakers, plus the judges. We did drop in for a note or two of music, but it was tantalizingly good—since a person is “penalized” here if he even looks capable of treading the fantastic.

Mr. Man-on-the-Train has juggled the dates around so that I have most of the others with him; and I’m stuffing dates, too, so I see him lots. And every time it happens I plunge a fathom deeper. Won’t Kit be envious!

Everybody ragged me about even mentioning going to the Champion Debate, so the Man-Arrived is going to show me a Lover’s Lane on the Campus. I’m thrilled to death.

**Tuesday Night**

Somebody hand me a life preserver quick, or I’ll drown in this restless sea of love. I know this is not like other Commencement affairs—a passing thing. I always will be mad about him, and I don’t believe it’s vain for me to think he likes me. I’ve noticed that he watches me all the time, and won’t talk to me in a crowd, and gives me candy, and—Oh, he’s got all the symptoms. I wish there was somebody I could give this Confidence in Rhapsody (sounds like a musical number, doesn’t it?), but I’m sure nobody has felt just like I do and so couldn’t sympathize fully.

**Later**

He’s going to speak tomorrow and I never knew! I think I’ll go. Wish I had known in time to order flowers.

**Wednesday Afternoon**

Some sort of lecture last night—valuable from a literary standpoint for those who have ears for such. I went for a little while, but we soon slipped away and—I didn’t believe Commencement could be so perfect.

As for this morning, he didn’t get the medal, but I shall always believe the judges were bribed.

And it is all over—or just beginning, for I know what happened to me two days ago—it seems eternity—will be with me as long as I live.

How I hate to go home.

**Wednesday, 5:30 P. M.**

I feel like I’m sorter butting in on all of this personal stuff, but, honestly, I didn’t know this was anything like a diary when I found it this afternoon on the lawn—and my lady’s diary, too. But I saw some reference to myself, and I’ll leave it to any man if I could be expected to put it away then. And, by George, didn’t it read good! All I can say is that she is just the dearest little thing in the world and—to think she felt that way and I couldn’t guess it! Suppose I hadn’t happened upon this—! Anyway, I’m going to cut out Piper Heidsieck and that’s all any girl ought to ask. She’s a queen and take my word!

_Q. Man-on-the-Train._

A last word of farewell to you, dear Diary, for I’ve given you into his keeping—though he says some day we’ll own you together. I was miserable at first when I knew he read you, but now I’m happy, happy, happy—for you have done a brave deed in making two hearts understand.

Stop it, stop, Man, somebody’s looking!

_**Any Commencement Girl.**_
The Athletic Department
Of the Student Government Association at Emory

Committee
W. M. Wright, Chairman
J. H. Reeve P. H. Camp

ITS WORK AND ITS PURPOSES

The purpose of athletics in a college is not to develop men into professional athletes, or to make athletics the prime factor in the college career of any student. On the contrary, its purpose is to encourage as great a number of the students as possible to participate in the athletic activities.

The Athletic Department of the Student Government Association here at Emory offers just such encouragement. Consequently, the vast majority of the student body takes part in some athletic activity.

Besides our one Intercollegiate event, the annual Track Meet, which takes place some time during the spring of each year, our system offers practically every form of athletics that can be had without a water course. Our handsome and fully equipped gymnasium supplies us with ample space for any phase of indoor sports. Two noticeable features of it are the 22-lap track and the excellent basketball court. For outdoor games the system offers still better advantages on the two athletic fields. Several thousands of dollars have been expended on these fields, yet every year the Association appropriates a considerable sum for improvements.

Just as soon as the scholastic work is taken up in September of each year the Athletic Department is opened up in full swing, with numerous aspirants for the relay teams from their respective classes hard at work. The five classes are represented by ten men each, and with this event the season makes a befitting start. In the meantime, the four classes which get out football teams have not been idle, but, under the supervision and coaching of old gridiron heroes from among the professors, the candidates are trained, and in due time some good teams are developed from old and new material. So that all might take part in this branch of athletics the Sub-Freshmen are allowed to play with the Freshman team. Consequently, more than sixty men take part in football, either as regulars or substitutes, even after the unsuccessful candidates (for various reasons not successful) have been "canned."
There is no cessation in interest and spirit here, for as soon as the football season closes basketball practice is begun. These games are played in the gymnasium, a place not surpassed for the purpose in any college. At the close of this season both baseball practice and outdoor training for the track team is begun. Tennis is also taken up, and at this season athletics at Emory seem to take on new life.

Aside from the great national game, which continues throughout the remainder of the collegiate term, scattered during all this time, comes the annual Class track meet, the trial for places on the track team, which usually is a most interesting event, in view of the importance that the athletics department, so successful at home, should maintain and show its power against its rival colleges at the meet. Then, too, is the annual tennis tournament.

Instead of having one team in each branch of athletics on which is put all the effort and expense of its perfection there are at Emory four or five teams given the advantages of athletic activity, and instead of a small per cent of the students taking active part in athletics the larger part of the student body finds an opportunity to cultivate their athletic talents and to get the advantages of participation in these contests. No college in the South can boast of so large a per cent of the student body participating in athletics as can Emory, much to her credit.

This Association stands for clean athletics. A friendly rivalry exists between the several class teams, and no opportunity is given here for the intense rivalry which exists at some places because of the Intercollegiate contests, and which tends to develop the desire of winning at any cost. The cleanness of athletics here is not to be surpassed anywhere, a fact which we attribute to our system approaching so near to the ideal system of college athletics.

Emory Track Records

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Event</th>
<th>Record</th>
<th>Holder</th>
<th>Class</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>100-Yard Dash</td>
<td>10.1 seconds</td>
<td>Barron</td>
<td>'05</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>22-Yard Dash</td>
<td>22.4 seconds</td>
<td>Ward</td>
<td>'09</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>440-Yard Dash</td>
<td>55.2 seconds</td>
<td>Barron</td>
<td>'05</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>880-Yard Dash</td>
<td>2 minutes, 4 seconds</td>
<td>Crovatt</td>
<td>'04</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>One-Mile</td>
<td>4 minutes, 40 seconds</td>
<td>Murray</td>
<td>'03</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>High Jump</td>
<td>5 feet 4 4-5 inches</td>
<td>Dewar</td>
<td>'08</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Broad Jump</td>
<td>21 feet, 3-5 inches</td>
<td>Funderburk</td>
<td>'11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pole Vault</td>
<td>10 feet, 6 inches</td>
<td>Barron</td>
<td>'05</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>High Hurdles</td>
<td>16.4 seconds</td>
<td>Johnson</td>
<td>'06</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Low Hurdles</td>
<td>27 seconds</td>
<td>Butler</td>
<td>'10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hammer Throw</td>
<td>102 feet</td>
<td>Clay</td>
<td>'10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Shot Put</td>
<td>41 feet, 2 inches</td>
<td>Lambert</td>
<td>'09</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
# All-Emory Baseball Team

## 1910 Season

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Position</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Shearouse, '13</td>
<td>Catcher</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bonnell, '11</td>
<td>Pitcher</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>English, '13</td>
<td>Pitcher</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Johnson, '12</td>
<td>First Base</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Clay, '10</td>
<td>Second Base</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cowart, '13</td>
<td>Third Base</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Peavy, '11</td>
<td>Short Stop</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sandiford, '10</td>
<td>Left Field</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Teasley, '12</td>
<td>Center Field</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Griner, '14</td>
<td>Right Field</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mashburn, '14</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Peeples, '10</td>
<td>Substitutes</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
All-Emory Football Team

Thomas
Segars
Richardson
Mizki.i.
Orr
Johnson, W, P.
Page

(Coaches)
Roach
Duncan
Camp
Peppler
Saxon
Pf.ppler
Shingler
Rockwell
Siiingler
Hanner
Johnson, F, M.
Reeve
Shearouse
All-Emory Tennis

Champions in Doubles

Walter H. ("Kid") Burt

Henry Jackson ("Jack") Peavy
Track Team

Top Row

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Position</th>
<th>Record</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>LAPRADE</td>
<td>Coach</td>
<td>2:19</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>LASSETER</td>
<td>1/2-Mile</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>FULLER</td>
<td>100-yard dash</td>
<td>10:4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>HOLLAND</td>
<td>3/4-Mile</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>MUSE</td>
<td>High Jump</td>
<td>5:2½</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>MELTON</td>
<td>440-Yard Dash</td>
<td>72:1½</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CHESTER</td>
<td>Manager</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Bottom Row

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Event</th>
<th>Record</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>SINGLETON</td>
<td>Broad Jump</td>
<td>20</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SHEAROUSE</td>
<td>100-Yard Dash</td>
<td>10:4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>LAMBERT</td>
<td>Mile</td>
<td>5:3</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
All-Emory Basketball Team

Stevens Johnson, W. P. Trimble Stone Parham Bryan Rockwell

Standing of Teams at Close of Season

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Team</th>
<th>Played</th>
<th>Won</th>
<th>Lost</th>
<th>Per Cent</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Juniors</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1.000</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Seniors</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>.625</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sophomores</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>.500</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Subs</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>.375</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Freshman</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>.000</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Class '11 Baseball Team

Pennant Winners, '10

Funderburrk, c. (Mgr.)
Bonnell, p.
Stone, 1st b.
Mallett, 2d b. (Capt.)
Peavy, S. S.
Trimble, 3rd b.

Benton, l. f.
Roach, c. f.
Wight, r. f.
Thomas
Jackson} Subs.
Senior Football Team

Benton
Brinkley
Crane
Howell
Mizell
Roach
Prof. G. P. Shingler (Coach)
Thomas
Wight

Brown
Chester (Asst. Coach)
Hawkins
Jones
Peavy
Segars
Stone
Trimble
Woodruff

Wright
Junior Football Team

TAYLOR
White Dr. Peppler (Coach) Johnson, F. M.
Gaines
Reeve
Clark
Holland
Towson

JOHNSON, W. P.
Davies
Rockwell (Capt.)
Lester
Jones
Pennigton
Melson
Sophomore Football Team

Bryson Muse Prof. Hanner (Coach) Orr Nichols Ward Lasseter Camp Stanford Hilton Few Stewart Pierce Pryor
Freshman Football Team

Chester
Richardson
Kitchens
Starr
Denton
Belk
Pope
Palmer

Mashburn
Pattillo
Lee
Shearouse
Stephens
Morrison
Page (Capt.)
Dr. F. N. Duncan (Coach)

Saxon
Junior Basketball Team

Pennant Winners

Reading from left to right:
D. E. Pennington, Utility; S. L. Holland, Forward; J. B. Parham (Capt.), Guard; W. P. Johnson, Center; J. T. Rockwell, Forward; W. L. Bryan (Manager), Guard; H. D. Towson, Forward.

Record of Junior Team

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Juniors</th>
<th>Seniors</th>
<th>Sub-Freshmen</th>
<th>Freshmen</th>
<th>Sophomores</th>
<th>Sub-Freshmen</th>
<th>Opponents</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Jan. 7</td>
<td>27 points</td>
<td>6 points</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jan. 11</td>
<td>32 points</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jan. 14</td>
<td>39 points</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jan. 21</td>
<td>34 points</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Feb. 1</td>
<td>30 points</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Feb. 4</td>
<td>26 points</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Feb. 8</td>
<td>46 points</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Feb. 15</td>
<td>41 points</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total</td>
<td>275 points</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>84 points</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Total Juniors 275 points Opponents 84 points
Junior Relay Team

Pennant Winners

Top Row (reading from left to right):
C. A. Lester, S. L. Holland, Dr. Chas. W. Peppler, F. R. White,
Harry E. McNeel

Bottom Row (reading from left to right):
H. D. Towson, Grey Singleton, D. P. Melson, Jr., D. E. Pennington,
J. B. Parham, W. L. Bryon
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Raw Material—Finished Product
"ŒDIPUS"

"BO"

SPEED 41 90 MILES

"MUTTS"

"CHARLEY"

"MADAM"

"PUG"

"NAO"
THE EVOLUTION OF THETA

\[ \sin \theta = \tan \theta \]

\[ \cos \theta = \cot \theta \]

\[ \tan \theta \times \cot \theta = 1 \]
Division of Spoils

TIME: Thursday, May 11, 4 A. M.
PLACE: Throne Room, Seney Hall.

Circumstances:
The staff has completed its work. Many months of arduous soliciting has brought into the strong box a multitude of shining shekels. The time for the division of spoils is at hand. The Throne Room is suggested as a fitting place for the climax. After journeying thither each takes unto himself his proper allotment and is about to depart when he who contributed "Pot Pourri" moved that draw poker be indulged in for a period. Motion unanimously carried and six decks produced immediately. In a short while while the Astute One has gathered beneath his sheltering wing every shekel save those which repose in the pot. The last hand has been dealt. The artist draws nothing and retires to take refreshment. He who assists finds only a pair of deuces and he likewise suspends. The High Mogul holdeth three jacks and brayeth in glee. The Popular One, being possessed of a straight, betteth jewelry, sox and other personal adornment. Being called, the Astute One produces four aces and reacheth for the contents of the pot. Thus conclueth the game, both guns hanging fire. The assemblage adjourns about the fifth hour, espying in the distance the "King," who comes to prepare his impromptu Bible lecture.
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