

# THE RED AND WHITE.

VOL. V.

WEST RALEIGH, N. C., May 12.

No. 13.

## LITERARY.

EDITED BY W. L. SMITH AND O. L. BAGLEY.

### ANNIE MAYNARD'S ESCAPE.

There were few statelier country seats than Ashton Park. It stood on a velvet slope of turf, sprinkled with grand old oaks. The owner of this beautiful estate was an old eccentric widow bearing the name of Lady Ashton. It had been the property of the Ashtons ever since it was built, two centuries since. When Lady Ashton died, Frank Ashton, a nephew of the deceased, became the sole heir to the estate.

Every one declared that Frank Ashton ought to be the happiest man in Clayton. He was young, handsome and well educated; then, just as he was preparing to fight his way to fame, with poverty arrayed against him, he had suddenly been made heir to that fine old estate known as Ashton Park. What more was necessary to the happiness of a gay young fellow like Frank Ashton?

However, there were conditions, or one at least, in his aunt's will, which caused him no little uneasiness. He must love and marry the girl of her choice, one whom he had never seen. Frank Ashton caught up his aunt's last letter to him, and read it again and again, hoping to find some little loophole of escape from the galling condition, but it was there in merciless black and white. This is the part that worried him:

"If you cannot comply with my wishes for you to meet Annie Maynard and love and marry her, you forfeit your heirship to"

my estate. Ethel's mother was my dearest friend, and if you marry her daughter it will be fulfilling my fondest desire. You cannot help loving her. I could not rest in my tomb peacefully and know that Annie was not mistress of my estate, and you, dear boy, the master. My lawyer, Mr. Steadman, will arrange for you to meet Annie, as he is one of her guardians. You know how thoroughly I despise old bachelors, therefore I give you warning that I will not allow you to inherit my houses and land as one of that disagreeable, crusty order."

Frank loved the Ashton estates, and could not bear to think of giving them up. Now, if the will had not specified whom he must marry, but left the selection of a wife entirely to himself, Frank believed that he would have enjoyed the romance of hunting for a bride. He picked up his hat and rushed from his room, going to the hotel where Mr. Steadman was stopping while he arranged some business matters with Frank.

"Halloa, Ashton! take a seat," said the lawyer.

"You are aware of that one peculiar feature in my late aunt's will, Mr. Steadman?"

"To what peculiar feature do you refer, Mr. Ashton?"

"To one that absurdly commands me to marry a girl whom I have never seen."

"Oh! that," returned Mr. Steadman, "you are a lucky fellow, Ashton. That's the best part of the fortune."

"It's the most exasperating part," Frank cried desperately. "How can a fellow love and wed to order?"

"Well, it's a deal of time and bother saved to the wooer," remarked the lawyer, smiling. "I've no doubt Annie Maynard will suit you better than any selection you are capable of making."

"I'm sure she won't suit me, sir. The estates can go to charity for all I care. I don't love any woman, and I love my freedom too well to marry yet awhile. I don't want to be thrust upon any woman for the sake of a fortune, and I don't suppose Miss Maynard cares two straws about the absurd condition in my aunt's will."

"It is very likely, although Annie had the greatest respect for the late Lady Ashton, and was very careful to humor all

her vagaries," returned Steadman. "However, I hardly feel able to state whether the girl would accept Lady Ashton's last vagary in the shape of her repulsive nephew or not."

"I shall not give her the opportunity," said Frank, nettled at the lawyer's words.

"Hold on, Ashton. Let's drop nonsense and come to business. You like your aunt's estates, but you cannot retain them without complying with her wishes. You have never met the girl whom your aunt has chosen. Perhaps it will be proved that you are neither of you opposed to fulfilling the condition. At least you must meet. I will arrange that. Annie will pass the summer with my sister in the country, and I'll manage it for you to spend a few weeks with them. You can very soon tell whether the condition is wholly obnoxious or not. What do you say?"

"I will do as you advise, thank you, sir," replied Frank, who had now cooled off, and was trying to take a business view of the strange situation.

Four weeks later Frank Ashton was speeding away from Clayton on the morning express, bound for a little town among the blue hills of Virginia. When he stepped from the train he was disappointed to find no one waiting to convey him to the country home of Mr. Steadman's sister, a distance of ten miles. He was in the act of asking the way to the best hotel, when a buggy came rapidly up to the station and stopped.

The stationmaster hurried forward to greet the driver, who was a slender young girl, with bright, dark eyes, and hair as golden as the June sunbeams touching those hills.

"Is Mr. Ashton, of Clayton, waiting here to ride out to Mrs. Crosland's?" inquired the fair driver in a sweet voice, which won Frank's interest at once.

"I am here and waiting, thank you," returned Frank for himself, smiling pleasantly as he came forward on the station platform.

"I came to drive you to Mrs. Crosland's," she answered simply.

"Shall I take the reins?" he asked as they started away.

"No, thank you; I like to drive," she answered.

"It was too bad you had to take so long a drive for a stranger," he remarked as he stole a side glance of admiration at the girlish form in dainty blue.

"Oh, I don't mind the distance at all; besides, I rather had to come," she replied. "I did wish to go with the young folks who are having a picnic this morning over on Laurel Hill, but Uncle Will was sick, and of course he couldn't come for you. Then Mrs. Crosland and Miss Maynard never drive, so they made a virtue of necessity and sent the last resort of the place."

"It is too bad my coming prevented you joining the picnickers," he said. "I shall not be able to forgive myself."

"That's nothing. I am enjoying myself now too well to think of Laurel Hill."

"Thank you, and at the same time let me assure you that I, too, am enjoying myself excellently well," and Frank bowed to the young girl, whose eyes dropped beneath the warm light of admiration in his blue ones.

"I hope you will enjoy your visit, Mr. Ashton," she said to change the subject. "I know Mrs. Crosland and Annie will do all they can to make your stay pleasant."

"Thank you; I've no doubt I shall find it pleasant," returned Frank. "You, too, are one of Mrs. Crosland's summer house-hold, I suppose?"

"Yes," with a smile. "You see I am a distant relative of Mrs. Crosland; then Miss Maynard is my cousin, and exercises a kind of cousinly guardianship over me, which, no doubt, is very necessary."

"So you are Miss Maynard's cousin? I do not remember hearing Mr. Steadman mention you. I did not expect to have the pleasure of meeting any ladies but Mrs. Crosland and Miss Maynard."

"How unkind of Mr. Steadman not to prepare you for this meeting. I had, up to date, regarded Mr. Steadman as one of my very best friends, but to ignore me so utterly looks like downright, intended neglect."

"You have not given me the pleasure of knowing your

name," said Frank, both amused and pleased with his pretty driver.

"Oh, I'm a Maynard, too," she answered, laughingly, "Annie Estelle Maynard; variously nicknamed, as you will observe later on."

Two Annie Maynards! Here was a real surprise for Ashton. Why had Steadman not mentioned that strange fact to him? If the Annie Maynard referred to in the will was only half as animated and generally captivating as the one by his side, Frank thought it might be an easy matter after all to obey that condition which had vexed him.

Ashton received a cordial welcome at Mrs. Crosland's pleasant home. He found Miss Maynard to be a tall, dignified girl of about twenty-three, with coal-black hair and deep gray eyes, but was as unlike her little, merry-hearted cousin as it was possible to be. Yes, Frank decided, she was just such a woman as his eccentric aunt would be likely to select as a wife for her heir. In the weeks which followed Frank's arrival he saw a good deal of Miss Maynard, although much of her time was divided between her taste for literature and in remonstrating against the innocent pranks of her cousin.

It did not require a long time for the young man to realize that he could never love Miss Maynard as a man should love the girl whom he intends to marry. He made another important discovery—that his life would be a failure without the little cousin to furnish daily sunshine and wifely cheer for his own home. He resolved to let Miss Maynard have one-half his aunt's estate and the orphan asylum the other.

Having so decided, Frank set out for a stroll along the river, feeling more manly for his resolve. He came suddenly upon a little figure in white, reading, in a little nook by the river side.

"Wait, Estelle," he called, for she had started to run away. "I shall leave to-morrow, and I have something to say to you, which you must hear."

"I'd be sorry to have you leave us with any burden on your mind," she said.

"It is needless for me to tell you why it was arranged for me to meet Miss Maynard here," he said, unheeding her light word. "You know, I suppose."

"Some slight idea, I believe," she returned, fingering her book.

"Well, I may as well tell you that the condition in my late aunt's will can never be fulfilled."

"And why not?"

"Because I love another passionately. Oh, Estelle! Can you not see how tenderly, how ardently I love you? Without you I shall make a failure of life. Won't you show mercy, Estelle?"

"Oh, Frank! Would you marry a poor girl when you have a chance to win a dignified bride and retain those princely estates?" she asked.

"Yes, darling, I prefer you with love in a cottage to the wealthiest woman with all the estates in the world."

"Rash statement, young man."

"It is true. Do not torture me longer, Estelle. Can you not love me a little?"

"No."

"Then you do not love me?"

"I'm afraid I do."

"Do not mock me, Estelle."

"I am not mocking you, Frank," in a very sweet voice.

"Then you do love me a little?"

"No, not a little, but very much."

He would have caught her to his breast, but she eluded his arms, crying:

"Oh, there's Uncle Steadman!" and she rushed forward to greet the little lawyer, who had approached them unseen.

"It is useless for me to ignore fact," said Mr. Steadman pleasantly. "I did not mean to overhear your conversation, but I arrived unexpectedly, and thought I'd hunt up my sprite and surprise her. I see you understand each other pretty clearly."

"Yes, sir," said Frank bravely. "I have decided to enjoy love in a cottage with this dear girl, rather than keep the estates with Miss Maynard."

"Love in a cottage! Oh, that's too good!" And Mr. Steadman broke into a hearty laugh, in which the girl finally joined him.

"Will you have the goodness to explain what amuses you so much in my statement?" asked Frank, not a little nettled.

"Pardon me, Ashton, but really you are the victim of your own blunder."

"Blunder! I don't understand you, sir," returned Frank.

"Of course not," and the lawyer laughed again. "This sprite, whom you took to be the unimportant little cousin, is in reality the Annie Maynard referred to in your Aunt's will. I did not tell you that there were two Annies; so while she was driving you over here you jumped to the conclusion that Miss Maynard at the house was the Annie. You see I have been told all about your amusing mistake. Annie would not explain her real identity as the girl whom your Aunt had selected for you, and, as the other ladies believed you knew, you have remained the victim of your own mistake."

—W. J. W., '05.



### THE SHADE OF THE FUTURE.

Through the open window fell the moon's soft rays of silvery  
light,

Thoughts too wild too sad to tell, unveiled my mind in sorrow's  
pall.

Things of days that were no more, in livid realness liv'd this  
night,

And in mocking silence bore unto my heart the mem'ries all—  
The goading mem'ries all.

Slowly every mem'rie fled ; then, lo ! the shade of future came.  
Clad in black from feet to head, he stood above me grim and  
dark—

Stood above me grim and cold, a gloomy shadow, Grief, his  
name.

Not a word this shade so bold had spoken yet, by lip or mark,  
But stood, a silent spectre, dark.

“What, oh, sombre prophet bold, is thy intent in coming here ;  
Can it be that thou wilt hold a confidential talk with me ?”

“I am here,” he tersely said, “to tell the truth, that you may  
hear,

And with honor to the dead, proclaim the things that are to be—  
The unchangeable things that are to be.”

“Pangs of doubt will tear your heart, and brightest hopes will  
fade away ;

Sacred ties be torn apart—despair will madden, crush, and kill.  
Living 'mid false hopes, all dead, your life will be a darksome  
way.”

This he slowly, coolly said, in tones that brought with them a  
chill—

In tones that came with icy chill.

“Fiendish demon ! hellish shade ! can eyes of blue be aught but  
true ?

Can a love, so fade and fade, that sacred smiles will cease to play  
'Round the lips that utter'd words so strangely sweet and  
simple, too ?

Can the chirp of all the birds forget to gladden future day—  
Forget to brighten future day ?”

“Yea, these things can come to pass ; this world is but a grue-  
some lie,

And to you a fact, alas, for thou art doom'd to ne'er obtain  
Even such prosaic things as stolen money can deny.

Hov'ring o'er with blackest wings, the demons will let fall their  
stain—

Their crimson stain.”

D. W. R.



## TECHNICAL EDUCATION.

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The progress of the world calls for a more speedy means of producing trained men than could ever be developed by methods of self instruction. A few years ago it was the universal belief that the sooner a young man entered upon his apprenticeship, or began practical manual work, the better and more rapid would be his progress along technical lines. The belief that book learning is purely theoretical and of little practical value is largely due to inherited error and to a lack of knowledge and reliable data.

Technical training may be self-acquired, or obtained through instructions. The ability to drive a nail properly, or to design and construct the most complex and wonderful structure or device, is the result of technical training, but in a different degree.

Within the memory of the most of us, and up to a very recent date, the apprentice system and independent delving represented the sole method of acquiring technical training. Investigation and research carried on along individual lines, with varying degrees of success, all dependent upon the mental makeup of the individual, were the means of obtaining theoretical and technical knowledge.

We are prone to take extreme cases of success or failure as the basis of all our figures and opinions, and lose sight of the fact that it is the average man whose career shows the true force and direction of the current.

We might outline the progress by four individual groups and draw from these the money value of a technical training: The first, the laborer, with but primitive and rudimentary training, working under the immediate and constant supervision of a boss. The second is the apprentice who, with good health and habits, enters the shops at an early age and struggles along for years, possibly never reaching any good. The third group are those who have entered a trade school and have acquired a trade under competent instructors, and have at the same time added to themselves a rudimentary theoretical education. The fourth group represents the boy preparing himself for admission to one of our

higher technical institutions where, after a four years course, he is ready to begin practical work.

It may be that those of the first three groups will be earning more money than the technical graduates when they take their station side by side, but in a short time we will see the technically educated man diverge from the others; the reason being, other things being equal, he has the ability of directing consciously or unconsciously, these laborers, shop-trained men or trades-school graduates, to perform useful work with less waste of time. A draughtsman at his board may never realize that as a result of his drawing a hundred or more men may be given employment. He designs what could not be executed were it not for the labor of many men in preparing the crude material for the shop men. The shop men cut, shear, punch or smooth the material for the erector, who builds the structure in accordance with the original plan. For this ability and knowledge the technical man is paid.

Of course, apprentices have made and will make, in rare instances, a better showing than the average technical graduate, and many of our greatest men have, by sheer force of character, persistence and self-education, risen to pre-eminent positions independent of any regular system. To the end of time great examples of this kind will be found. Examples of such men can be found in Joseph Whitworth, George M. Pullman, Andrew Carnegie, George H. Babcock, and the elder Knapp.

It may be stated as a truism that every man pays for the amount of bossism he requires, and conversely every man's wages increases in proportion to his ability to act as the boss or foreman of himself and others. The lower the wage rate the greater the amount of watching and directing constantly required. The slaves of ancient Egypt received no wages, but were treated as horses are to-day. They were fed and sheltered according to the ideas of their owners. No slave worked voluntarily, and the foreman's or leader's excellence was gauged entirely by his physical strength and efficiency as a driver. The highest wages are paid to the man through whose ability the largest number of other men may be profitably employed. He does his work with

his brains. Thus, on the one hand, we see manual labor receiving no wages, and, on the other, mental labor receiving the highest reward. Between these two extremes is found every condition of human life.

The technical training of an individual makes him valuable just in proportion as his ability is manifested by good judgment and perception. Trained common sense receives the highest compensation and reaps the greatest reward.

“WILLIE D,” ’03.

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GRAY AND GOLD.

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Dear angel eyes of gray,  
 Dear hair of beaten gold,  
 O, in my heart you hold full sway,  
 I love you as of old,  
 The years themselves can't take away  
 The memories I hold.

O, dear deep eyes of gray  
 That charmed me long ago,  
 Across the years you look to-day  
 To one who loves you so.  
 The years themselves can't take away  
 Your gentle, tender glow.

O golden hair so dear,  
 At sunset in the sky,  
 Your brilliancy is pictured clear,  
 God-light up on high.  
 The years themselves are very drear,  
 I would that you were nigh.

KENYON.

## A MEMORY.

A picture framed in ivory white,  
 A glimpse of a maiden fair,  
 Her brown eyes flaming bright  
 From under her golden hair,  
 A quaint old picture from Italy.

Dear maid, your gentle, deep, brown eyes  
 A tender memory bring  
 Of soft Italian skies,  
 Of a sunny southern spring  
 Spent in the days that are to be.

O, wonder days that are to come  
 How sweet your hours will be,  
 So sweet, and yet to some  
 A bitter memory.  
 To all Fate is not kind.

But hand in hand through gardens rare,  
 With the picture-maid, I'll go  
 Full free from busy care,  
 And light our hearts will grow,  
 And life and love we'll find.

A. K.

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**CULBRETH & HARDING, Agts.**

## Athletics.

E. W. GAITHER AND C. A. SEIFERT, EDITORS.

### BASEBALL GAMES.

A. & M. 11, ST. ALBANS 1, APRIL 13.

After giving St. Albans 8 goose eggs, they were allowed to mark up 1 to the good in the 9th by Sitton hitting what would have been a single, but for a lucky bump in right field which caused ball to bounce over Hadley's head and making it 3 bags; then Hall hit to Short, who make an error of it, and Sitton scores; the next two up fly out. Features of game were A. & M.'s hitting and Shannonhouse's pitching.

#### FIRST INNING.

##### A. & M.

Miller hits a beautiful 3 bagger; Asbury bunts safe; Howell up; Miller scores on past ball; Howell bunts to P. out at 1st; Hadley hits three bags; Asbury scores; Springs hit to short and on wild throw goes to 2nd; Hadley scores; Knox hits safe; Springs scores; Brockwell out short to 1st; Shannonhouse fans.

##### St. Albans.

Kimbell fans; White walks; Longley walks; Holt walks; Cravans flies out to 3rd; Cook fans.

Score—A. & M. 4; St. A. 0.

#### SECOND INNING.

##### A. & M.

Harris walks; Miller fans; Harris out at 2nd, safe on 1st; Asbury fans; Howell out 2nd to 1st.

##### St. Albans.

Maddox hits to 2nd and on error is safe; Sitton fans Hall, flies out to C. F.; Kimbell fans.

Score—A. & M. 4; St. A. 0.

## THIRD INNING.

A. &amp; M.

Hadley hits safe; Springs flies out to C. F.; Knox fans; Brockwell hits safe; Shannonhouse hits to 1st and is out.

St. Albans.

White flies out to short; Longley out 3rd to 1st; Holt hits safe; Kimbell hits safe; Asbury makes an error, and Holt safe on 3d; Cook flies out to 3rd.

Score—A. & M. 4; St. A. 0.

## FOURTH INNING.

A. &amp; M.

Harris out 2nd to 1st; Miller out 2nd to 1st; Asbury flies out to 3rd.

St. Albans.

Maddox flies out to Knox; Sitton walks and steals 2d and 3rd; Hall fans; Cravans fans.

Score—A. & M. 4; St. A. 0.

## FIFTH INNING.

A. &amp; M.

Howell hits a home run and runs it out but cuts 1st and runs back to 1st, and is called safe; Hadley hits to 2nd and is out at 1st; Springs sings; Howard scores; Springs steals 2nd and 3d; Knox out 2nd to 1st; Brockwell hits 3 bags; Springs scores; Shannonhouse gets hit by P.; Harris fans.

St. A.

White out 2nd to 1st; Longley out 2nd to 1st; Holt hits to S. S., who throws wild; Holt goes to 2nd; Cravans fans.

Score—A. & M. 6; S. A. 0.

## SIXTH INNING.

A. &amp; M.

Miller hits hard one to 2nd and is safe on error; Asbury sacrifices; Howell fans; Hadley hits 3 bags; Miller scores; Springs hits 2 bags; Hadley scores; Springs out at 3rd.

## St. Albans.

Cook out on hit to first; Maddox gets hit by pitched ball; Sitton fans; Maddox steals 2nd; Hall hits to short who lets it through and chases it up in time to get Maddox at home-plate.

Score—A. & M. 8; St. A. 0.

## SEVENTH INNING.

## A. &amp; M.

Knox fans; Brockwell hits safe; Shannonhouse sacrifices; Harris flies out to 3rd.

## St. Albans.

Kimberly fans; White out pitcher to 1st; Longley hits 2 bags but gets caught at 3rd on Spring's beautiful throw from deep right.

Score—A. & M. ...; St. A. ..

## EIGHTH INNING.

## A. &amp; M.

Miller hits safe; Asbury hits to 3rd and Miller safe on 2nd's error; Howell hits to 2nd; Asbury out at 2nd; Hadley hits to 2nd; Miller scores; Springs hits 3 bags but gets caught at home trying to stretch it; Howell and Hadley score; Knox fans.

## St. Albans.

Holt flies out to left field; Maddox out, pitcher to 1st; Cook flies out to left field.

Score—A. & M. 11; St. Albans 0.

## NINTH INNING.

## A. &amp; M.

Brockwell fouls out; Shannonhouse fans; Harris fouls out to 3rd bag.

## St. Albans.

Maddox flies out to center field; Sitton hits safe and ball

bounces over Hadley's head and Sitton goes to 3rd; Hall hits slow one to short; Sitton scores; Kimberly out on fly to right field; White does likewise.

Score—A. & M. 11; St. A. 1.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	R.	H.	E.
A. & M. ....	4	0	0	0	2	2	0	3	0	—11	13	5
St. Albans .....	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	—1	3	4

Earned runs A. & M. 8; St. A. 0; 3 base hits, Hadley 2; Miller, Brockwell and Springs 2 base hits, Knox, Springs and Longley; home runs, Howell; stolen bases, Sitton 3, Springs 2; Hadley 2; struck out by Shannonhouse, 9, by Hall 7; hit by pitcher; ball, Shannonhouse 1; Hall 1; base on balls off Shanonhouse 4; Hall 1; passed balls Holt 1.

APRIL 13, 1904—A. & M. vs. Albans.

A. & M.	St. Albans.
Kimball, S. S. ....	Miller S. S.
White, 1st .....	Asbury, 3rd.
Cook, 3rd.....	Howell, S. F.
Holt, C. ....	Hadley R. F.
Cravans, L. F.....	Springs, 1st.
Longley, C. F. . . . .	Knox, 2nd.
Maddox, 2nd.....	Brockwell, C.
Sitton, R. F.....	Shannonhouse, P.
Hall, P.....	Harris, C. F.

APRIL 18—A. & M. 8; Randolph-Macon 0.

In the prettiest game, played on the local diamond, A. & M. whitewashed Randolph-Macon College to-day. There was lots of snap and ginger throughout the game. The features were Shannonhouse's pitching and two double plays made by Shannonhouse to Brockwell, to Gulley and Miller to Gulley, and a beautiful running catch by Miller. Trevillian pitched a good game and Green played star ball for the visitors.

The RED AND WHITE is very glad to say that R.-M. has a very gentlemanly ball team, and that we hope to welcome them back next year.



The batting order :

Randolph—Macon.	A. & M.
Greene, 2nd, acting Captain.....	Miller, S. S., Capt.
Trevillian, P.....	Asbury, 3rd.
Walters, T. B., C. F.....	Howell, L. F.
Mills, 1st.....	Hadley, R. F.
Cross, C. ....	Gordon, C. F.
Williams, 3rd.....	Brockwell, C.
Brent, L. F.....	Knox, 2nd.
Lipscomb, S. S. ....	Shannonhouse, P.
Blakeney, R. F. ....	Gulley, 1st.

FIRST INNING.

A. & M.

A. & M. at bat ; Miller out 2d to 1st ; Asbury fans ; Howell out p. to 1st.

R. M.

Greene hits safe ; Trevillian safe on P's error ; Walters fans ; Mills walks ; Cross hits to P ; Geene out home ; Cross 1st on a pretty double 2nd.

SECOND INNING.

A. & M.

Hadley safe on 3rd's error ; Gordon and Hadley steals 2d ; Gordon singles ; Hadley scores on wild throw ; Gordon goes to 3rd ; Brockwell hits to 3d ; Harris scores ; Knox and Brockwell out trying to steal 2d ; Knox fans ; Shannonhouse fans ; Williams fans ; Brockwell drops ball but throws to 1st ; Brent out 3rd to 1st ; Lipscomb fouls out to Knox.

Score—A. & M. 2 ; R. M. 0.

R. M.

Williams fans ; Brockwell drops ball but throws to 1st ; Brent out third to 1st ; Lipscomb fouls out to Knox.

Score—A. & M. 2 ; R. M. 0.

## THIRD INNING.

## A. &amp; M.

Gulley hits safe ; Miller sacrifices ; Asbury flies to left field ; Howell hits safe ; Hadley hits a hot one to 2nd who fumbles ; Gulley scores ; Howell goes to 3d ; Hadley steals 2d ; Gordon out on fly to 2d.

## R. M.

Blakeney out short to 1st ; Greene out p. to 1st ; Trevillian out 2nd to 1st.

Score—A. & M. 3 ; R. M. 0.

## FOURTH INNING.

## A. &amp; M.

Brockwell fans ; catcher drops ball but throws out at 1st ; Knox walks ; Shannonhouse flies out to right field and on wild throw Knox goes to 3rd ; Hadley flies out to right field.

## R. M.

Walters flies out to left field ; Mills walks ; Cross flies out to shortstop, who doubles Mills out at 1st.

Score—A. & M. 3 ; R. M. 0.

## FIFTH INNING.

## A. &amp; M.

Miller hits safe ; Asbury flies out to 1st ; Howell safe on 2nd's error ; Hadley hits safe ; Miller and Asbury score ; Hadley out at 2nd ; Gordon safe on 2nd's error ; Brockwell hits to short ; Gordon out at 2nd.

## R. M.

Williams out 3rd to 1st ; Brent fouls out 3rd to Asbury ; Lipscomb fans.

Score—A. & M. 5 ; R. M. 0.

## SIXTH INNING.

## A. &amp; M.

Knox out short to first ; Shannonhouse hits safe ; Miller fans ; Asbury up ; Shannonhouse gets caught between 2nd and home.

R. M.

Blakeney fans; Greene flies out to center field; Trevillian fans.

Score—A. & M. 5; R. M. 0.

## SEVENTH INNING.

A. &amp; M.

Asbury out 3rd to 1st; Howell out 2nd to 1st; Hadley fans.

R. M.

Walters hits in front of center and beats it out; Mills fans; Cross flies out to right field; Williams flies out to short.

Score—A. & M. 5; R. M. 0.

## EIGHTH INNING.

A. &amp; M.

Gordon out 2nd to first; Brockwell out p. to 1st; Knox safe on 3d's error; Shannouhouse hits 2 bags; Knox scores; Gulley flies out to shortstop.

R. M.

Brent safe on Miller's error; Lipscomb hits safe; Blakeney fans; Greene flies out to deep shortstop; Trevillian flies out to right field.

Score—A. & M. 6; R. M. 0.

## NINTH INNING.

A &amp; M.

Miller bunts out center to 1st; Asbury hits safe; Howell bunts and beats it out; Asbury gets caught between second and home, when Hadley sacrifices; Gordon hits safe; Howell scores; Brockwell hits safe; Hadley scores; Knox flies out to 2nd.

R. M.

Walters out 2nd to 1st; Mills hits to 1st and is out; Cross fouls out.

Score—A. & M. 8; R. M. 0.

Struck out by Shannouhouse 7; by Travillian 6; passes on

balls off House 3 off; Trevillian 1; 2 base hits Shannonhouse. Earned runs: A. M. 4; Macon 0. Stolen bases Hadley 2; Walters 1; double plays Shannonhouse to Brockwell to Gulley, Miller to Gulley.

The way the score board looked:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	R.	H.	E.
A. & M. ....	0	2	1	2	0	0	0	1	2—8		12	2
R. M. ....	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0		2	5

Umpire, Mr. Sherwood Upchurch. Time of game one hour and thirty minutes. Scorer, W. L. Darden.

A. & M. 4; University of Maryland, 5.

In a fairly snappy game but one without much interest, a gang of "old ringers" posing as college baseball players, and sailing under the colors of the University of Maryland, defeated the A. & M. 4 to 5. The home team didn't seem to take much interest in the game and didn't seem to want to win.

It has come to a bad state of affairs when a college has to get seven old-time professional baseball players to make up a nine. No college ought to play any team composed of such men.

A. & M. 9; U. N. C. 2.

The long-hoped for has come at last. A. & M. has won a baseball game from U. N. C. It was not won by good luck or bad luck, but simply by superior stick work and good playing all round. We have often entered into athletic contests with our sister State institution, but the contest resulted in a tie game or a victory for "Carolina." In '99 we tied in a football game 12 to 12; in 1900 they beat us badly in both football and baseball; in 1902 another tie game of football 0-0 was played, but in 1904 things have changed, and we have put up a score of 9 to 2 against them.

We quote from the News and Observer. It says: "The prettiest game of the season, for it proved to be the fastest, snappiest and most exciting game seen on the local diamond this season. Hart pitched a nice game for Carolina, but got batted pretty severely in the seventh inning and got ragged support.

McLaurin pitched great ball for A. & M., allowing only four hits and his support was fine. The features of the game were A. & M.'s batting and fielding and the work done by McLaurin and Brockwell. Donnelly paid giltedged ball for Carolina.

#### THE GAME IN DETAIL.

U. N. C. took the field and Miller up first for A. & M. reached 1st on slow hit to 2nd; Asbury sacrificed; Howell did the same and got first on wild throw and went to 2nd while Miller scored Hadley and Springer fanned. For Carolina, Hart out 3rd to 1st; Cheshier via same routes and Oldham fanned. Score—A. & M. 1; U. N. C. 0.

#### SECOND INNING.

Knox hits safe over 2nd; Brockwell sacrificed; McLaurin fanned; Harris flew out to left field. For Carolina, Donnelly safe on fumble by south side; Worth safe on 1st while Donnelly is out at 2nd; Engled singled and scored Worth; Mowen hit by pitched ball and Harris and Noble fail to reach 1st. Score—A. & M. 1; U. N. C. 1.

#### THIRD INNING.

Miller safe on catcher's error; Asbury flies out to left field; Howell singles through short and stole 2nd; Hadley fanned.

#### U. N. C.

Hart out pitcher to 1st; Cheshier via same route; Oldham safe on 2nd's error; Donnelly hits for 2 bags and scores Oldham; Worth out fly to left field. Score—A. & M. 1; U. N. C. 2.

#### FOURTH INNING.

Springs out foul to catcher; Knox fans; Brockwell safe on error by short; McLaurin singles to left field; Harris out 3rd to 1st.

#### U. N. C.

Engle and Mowen fan; Harris safe on error; Noble fans. Score—A. & M. 1; U. N. C. 2.

## FIFTH INNING.

## A. &amp; M.

Miller singles and goes to 2nd on wild throw; Asbury sacrifices; Howell does likewise and Miller scores; Hadley singles out to left field; Springs retired by hit to 1st.

## U. N. C.

Hart out pitcher to 1st; Cheshier safe on fumble by 3rd; Oldham flies out to Knox; Donnelly retires Cheshier by hit to 2nd. Score—A. & M. 2; U. N. C. 2.

## SIXTH INNING.

## A. &amp; M.

Knox out 2nd to 1st; Brockwell safe on error by pitcher; McLaurin safe on first but Brockwell out at 2nd; Harris out 2nd to 1st.

## U. N. C.

Worth walks; Engle safe on error by 1st; Mowen out on pretty work of Springs and McLaurin; Harris safe on first while Worth is cut off at home; Noble fans. Score—2 and 2.

## SEVENTH INNING.

Here is where A. & M. got in some superior stick work; Miller flies out to Donnelly; Asbury walks; Howell bunts safe; Hadley singles and Asbury scores; Springs hits one too hot to handle; Knox hits safe and scores; Howell singles to center and Springs and Knox score; McLaurin flies out to 3rd; Harris walks; Miller singles and Brockwell scores; Asbury fans.

## U. N. C.

Hart singles to right; Cheshier out short to 1st; Oldham and Donnelly both fly out to center field. Score—A. & M. 8; U. N. C. 2.

## EIGHTH INNING.

## A. &amp; M.

Howell singles and Hadley does likewise; Springs and Knox fly out; Brockwell singles to right field and Howell scores; McLaurin out 2nd to first.

## U. N. C.

Worth out ; pitcher to 1st ; Engle singles to left field ; Mowen and Harris fails to reach 1st. Score—A. & M. 9 ; U. N. C. 2.

## NINTH INNING.

## A. &amp; M.

Harris out fly to short ; Miller singles to right field ; Asbury out fly to pitcher ; Howell out slow hit to first.

## U. N. C.

Noble out ; pitcher to 1st ; Hart and Cheshier fly out to Knox. Score—A. & M. 9 ; U. N. C. 2.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	R.	E.	H.
A. & M .....	1	0	0	0	1	0	6	1	0	—9	12	5
U. N. C.....	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	—2	4	7

## TABULATED SCORE.

A. & M.	R.	H.	E.
Miller, s. s. ....	2	2	1
Asbury, 3d.....	1	0	2
Howell, left field..	2	2	0
Hadley, right field.....	1	3	0
Springs, 1st base.....	1	0	1
Knox, 2nd base.....	1	2	1
Brockwell, catcher.....	1	2	0
McLaurin, pitcher.....	0	1	0
Harris, centerfield.....	0	0	0
Total.. .....	9	12	5

Carolina.	R.	H.	E.
Hart, pitcher.....	0	1	1
Cheshier, 2nd base.....	0	0	1
Oldham, centerfield.....	1	0	1
Donnelly, left field .....	0	1	0
Worth, third base.....	1	0	1
Engle, right field.....	0	2	0
Mowen, 1st base.....	0	0	1
Harris, shortstop.....	0	0	1
Noble, catcher.....	0	0	1
Total .....	2	4	7

Batteries, A. & M., McLaurin and Brockwell. U. N. C., Hart and Noble. Earned runs A. & M. 6. U. N. C. 0. Base on balls off McLaurin 1 of Hart 2; 2 base hits Knox and Donnelly struck out by McLaurin 7, by Hart 5. Time of game one hour and fifty-five minutes. Umpire, Sherwood Upchurch, Scorer, W. L. Darden.

Syracuse takes both games from A. & M. 1st 11 to 12; 2nd 5 to 9. The first game was hard to lose for the first inning. McLaurin stuck a piece of glass in his pitching finger and Syracuse hit him out for 11 runs in two innings; when Shannonhouse went in the score was 10 to 0 in favor of Syracuse, and then A. & M. pulled together and played the hardest uphill game ever seen on the local diamond, but the New Yorkers had gotten one too many runs, and the final score was 11 to 12 in favor of Syracuse.

The second game was a pretty game, but A. & M. had done her stick work the day before and couldn't do much for herself. This game was ended by 9 to 5 in favor of Syracuse.

New York Americans 19(?). A & M. 0. Americans still scoring.

#### University of Virginia 11—M. C. 3.

Up in the air they did go. Have they come down yet? The poorest game A. & M. has played the whole season was the Virginia game—13 errors and 11 hits netted Virginia 11 runs; why not more know no one knows; 7 hits netted A. & M. 3 earned runs, while Virginia only had 3 earned runs; last year it was Virginia 4, A. & M. 0, with neither side earning farther than 3rd. Cole pitched giltedged ball for Virginia and Shannonhouse did good work for A. & M., and held himself together while the team went wild; in the second inning Virginia got two hits netting 6 runs; in the third with a man on 1st Cracraft drives a liner to the umpire's skin knocking his pins out from under him, and down he went while the ball went bounding off down the race track and Cracraft around the bases. The scorer got mixed up to know how it all happened. The man on the 1st was allowed to score but Cracraft was sent



back to 3rd and scores on a hit by Chandler who gets caught at home trying to score on Coles' hit who gets caught on 3d. The rest of the game did very well.

Batteries—Va., Cole and Chandler. A. & M., Shannonhouse and Brockwell. Umpire Mr. Upchurch. Scorer, W. L. Darden.

#### A. & M. Wins from Trinity.

The fans of Raleigh were very much surprised to see A. & M. men win off of Trinity's invincible left-handed twirler Bradsher, and to earn it, too. It was one of the most interesting games played during the season, and there was plenty of snap and ginger in it for any one. There were some very brilliant plays made which caused cheering from the grandstand; the most brilliant ones were a beautiful running catch by Howell in the 6th inning; it was a drive over 3rd and a man on that bag and two men down. Another was made by Smith of Trinity in the 7th when Miller knocked a short fly which every one thought was a hit but the little shortstop took it in.

#### A. & M.

#### Trinity.

Miller.....	Howard, left field.
Asbury.....	Wooten, center field.
Howell.....	Bradsher, pitcher.
Hadley.....	Bynum 1st.
Knox.....	Wrenn, catcher.
Brockwell.....	Webb, 3rd.
Gulley.....	Elliott, right field.
Shannonhouse.....	Brown, 2d.
Harris.....	Smith, 3rd.

#### FIRST INNING.

#### A. & M.

Miller bunts safe; Asbury does the same; Howell up; Miller steals 3rd and scores on wild throw; Asbury goes to 3rd; Howell hits to infield and Asbury is caught at home; Hadley hits a home run in left field scoring Howell and himself.

## Trinity.

Justus fans; Wooten fans; Bradsher out short to 1st. Score: A. & M. 3; Trinity 0.

## SECOND INNING.

## A. &amp; M.

Shannonhouse fans; Harris safe on error by 2nd; Miller Asbury fouls to catcher.

## Trinity.

Bynum out 2nd to 1st; Wrenn out by foul ball hitting him; Webb gets a safe hit from 1st; Elliott out pitcher to 1st. Score: A. & M. 3; Trinity 0.

## THIRD INNING.

## A. &amp; M.

Howell out 3rd to 1st; Hadley safe on 3rd error; Knox up; Hadley steals 2nd and goes to 3rd on wild throw; Knox hits safe and Hadley scores; Brockwell fans; Gulley out 2nd to 1st.

## Trinity.

Brown gets a scratch but Smith gets 1st on to Miller's error; Howard sacrifices; Wooten gets hit by pitched ball; Bradsher is hit by pitched ball; Smith is forced in; Bynum fans; Wrenn up and Miller scores on passed ball; Williams hits to pitcher and Wooten scores when pitcher throws to catch him at home. Williams tries to steal 2nd and on short throw Bradsher is caught at home. Score—A. & M. 4; Trinity 3.

## FOURTH INNING.

## A. &amp; M.

Shannonhouse fans; Harris out 2nd to first; Miller flies out to center field.

## Trinity.

Webb hits safe; Elliott flies out to pitcher; Brown fans; Smith fouls out to Hadley. Score—A. & M. 4; Trinity 3.

## FIFTH INNING.

## A. &amp; M.

Asbury safe on short's error ; Howell up ; Asbury steals 2nd ; Howell hits to pitcher and Asbury is caught between 2nd and 3rd ; Hadley up ; Howell goes to 3rd on passed ball ; Hadley fans ; Knox out ; catcher to 1st.

## Trinity.

Howard hits to 1st and is out ; Wooten hits to short who fumbles and Wooten safe on 1st and goes to 2nd on wild throw ; Wooten out trying to steal 3rd ; Bradsher fans. Score—A. & M. 4 ; Trinity 3.

## SIXTH INNING.

## A. &amp; M.

Brockwell fans ; Gulley fans ; Shannonhouse fans.

## Trinity.

Bynum safe on Knox's error ; Wrenn up ; Bynum goes to 2nd on passed ball while Wrenn fans ; Webb hits safe ; Elliott out at 1st while Bynum scores ; Brown gets robbed out of a beautiful hit by Howell's pretty catch. Score—4 and 4.

## SEVENTH INNING.

## A. &amp; M.

Harris flies out to pitcher ; Miller hits safe ; Asbury up ; Miller steals 2nd and 3rd ; baseman goes to sleep and misses ball when thrown to catch Miller when stealing 3rd and Miller scores ; Asbury fans ; Howell fans.

## Trinity.

Smith hits out to 1st ; Howard out 2nd to 1st ; Wooten fans.

## EIGHTH INNING.

## A. &amp; M.

Hadley flies out to short ; Knox Walks ; Brockwell fans ; Gulley fans.

## Trinity.

Bradsher flies out to center field; Bynum out 2nd to 1st; Wrenn fans. Score—A. & M. 5; Trinity 4.

## NINTH INNING.

## A. &amp; M.

Shannonhouse out; pitcher to 1st; Harris fans; Miller flies out to shortstop.

## Trinity.

Webb flies out to center field; Elliott fans; Brown out 3rd to 1st. Score—A. & M. 5; Trinity 4.

Bases on balls Bradsher 1; struck out by Bradsher 13; by Shannonhouse 9; hit by pitched ball Shannonhouse 3. Earned runs A. & M. 3; Trinity 2.

	R.	H.	E.
A. & M.....	3	0 1 0 0 0 1 0 0—5	5 4
Trinity.....	0	0 3 0 0 1 0 0 0—4	5 3

## A. &amp; M. LOSES TO TRINITY AT DURHAM.

It was a real rotten game, they say—9 free passes, 10 hits and 10 errors was A. & M.'s record. We expected the free passes and possibly the hits, but my! that error column. As every pitcher who has played at Durham knows the box is on mound and the visiting pitcher is at a great disadvantage. The News and Observer says "it was a poky game was that," and poky it must have been. The features of the game were A. & M.'s 5 hits and earned 2 runs. Trinity got 10 hits and earned 3 runs.

The next game will be played on neutral ground at Winston on May 11th or 14th.

— THE RED AND WHITE —

Published semi-monthly by the Athletic Association of the North Carolina College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts.

SUBSCRIPTION.

One year.....	\$1.00
Single copy .....	.10

Entered in the West Raleigh postoffice as second-class mail matter.

Students, Professors, Alumni and friends of the College are each and all invited to contribute literary articles, personals, and items. All contributions, accompanied by writer's name, should be sent to the Editor-in-Chief; and all subscriptions to the Business Manager.

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EDITORIALS.

The 1904 Agromeck has come from the publishers and is now in the hands of the student body. The board of editors is certainly to be congratulated upon the annual they have gotten out. It is more complete and the cuts are better than we had hoped to see, and, on the whole, Vol. II of the Agromeck has not only kept the pace set by Vol. I, but has raised the standard.

Elsewhere in this issue is a notice from the Business Manager asking delinquent subscribers to come forward and pay their dues. We hope that all indebted will pay up promptly. This magazine is not run for love alone as the printers charge us something for getting it out. There is enough money on the books to get out another and a very creditable copy of the **RED AND WHITE**. If this money is not paid in, however, this issue will conclude the year. Hence we urge every man to settle up at once, so that we may publish one more issue before school closes.

---

There is a tendency on the part of the student bodies of two of our nearby institutions, The University and Wake Forest College, to represent some matters concerning us of this institution in a light that, to say the least, is most unfair. Visiting ball teams coming here to play us come with a feeling of dread and uneasiness caused by comments made by members of one or both of the institutions first named, made while these teams stopped over at either or both places. They come feeling that at the A. & M. proper treatment will not be accorded them, feeling that they will be dealt unfairly with both on and off the ball-field, and why? Simply because without any reason whatever students of these other colleges have seen fit to misrepresent things. As long as matters of this sort keep up, athletics in this State will never be upon the plane of friendly rivalry that they should be.

---

That college editors are becoming to be recognized more and more is evinced by the fact that at the St. Louis Exposition a Convention of Editors will be held from June 20 to 30 inclusive. College editors from all parts of the country will be assembled there to talk over all plans for the betterment of college journalism. On the night of the 22d of June a banquet will be held at which the winner in the great oratorical contest of the Exposition will be a guest of honor. This Convention will doubtless do much good along the intended lines and great results may be brought about and good work done towards the raising of the standard of college literature of all sorts.

Examinations are again approaching and again "To pass or not to pass," is the popular question of the day. Taken on the whole this the last set of examination is the hardest to stand of all. Warm weather has set in and the student has long since grown weary of the confines of the class-room and campus, and longs for that freedom which can only come to a mind not burdened with college cares. It is also the time when one begins to think of the pleasantest part of vacation, the trip home. From Senior to Freshman the same thought is pre-eminent, and the same sentiments regarding the homeward trip are in the minds and hearts of all. Weary, indeed, is the way of those who, for the sake of passing on the finals, are compelled to use much of the midnight oil and spend many hours deep in the mysteries of Math. when sleep with all its soothing powers is hovering near. However, before many days, these things will cease to be, and in enjoyment of June we will forget the adversity of May.

---

In the recent track meet with Trinity College our excellent track team captured 65 out of a possible 91 points, thus defeating the Trinity aggregation by an overwhelming count. They had come down confident of victory, and as this was our first experience with track athletics we were making no boasts. But from the start we completely and distinctly outclassed them, and as event after event went down to A. & M.'s credit, Trinity supporters realized that not only in football and baseball but in track athletics as well was A. & M. well and triumphantly represented. All praise is due Captain Richardson, Manager Patton and each and every member of the team for the great victory they won as well as for the great pleasure they afforded those lucky enough to see the meet. The Trinity team was a most courteous set of gentlemen, and we are always glad to hold contests with this college which sends such clever fellows here as its representatives.

---

In the State championship baseball game May 4th, A. & M. defeated Davidson College by a score of 14 to 3, at Charlotte.

State Library

## Our Exchanges.

STERLING GRAYDON, EDITOR.

It is a pleasure to review such a magazine as the one from the University of North Carolina. One forgets that he is exchange editor and reads every piece for the pleasure that it gives him and not from wanting to know what there is to criticise, as is the case too often. The Wrath of Sandy is a good story, full of interest and true to mountain life. The Student and the Baby shows the writer to be familiar with the circumstances and Sketched at the Raleigh Fair evidently came from the State Fair.

The Gray Jacket comes to us with an attractive cover and very well named, we think. There seems to be nothing there but the jacket.

The Palmetto from the Woman's College of Columbia, is one of our best exchanges. It always has some fresh and interesting articles. The exchange department is particularly good and shows the editor to be a worker and one that has the work and the interest of the magazine at heart.

The Aurora is up to its usual standing. The literary department is always good, and the poetry in this issue is particularly good.

This issue of the Furman Echo is one of the best we have have seen. It shows work and interest, and this is what makes a magazine. The piece on South Carolina is a well written article, and shows a loyal son of a noble State.

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### CLIPPINGS.

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Lewis—"Do you know anything about flirting?"

Sloan (sadly)—"No; I thought I did, but when I tried it, hanged if the girl didn't marry me."—Ex.



## ALLITERATION.

The following is said to be the best alliterative poem in the English language :

An Austrian army, awfully arrayed,  
 Boldly by battery besieged Belgrade.  
 Cossack commanders, cannoading, come,  
 Dealing destruction's devastating doom ;  
 Every endeavor engineers essay  
 For fame, for fortune, forming furious fray.  
 Gaunt gunners grapple, giving gashes good,  
 Heaves high his head heroic hardihood.  
 Ibrahim, Islam, Ismael, imps in ill,  
 Jostle John Jarovlitz, Jem, Joe, Jack, Jill ;  
 Kick kindling Kutusoff, kings' kinsmen kill ;  
 Labor low levels loftiest, longest lines ;  
 Men march 'mid moles, 'mid mounds, 'mid murderous  
 mines.

Now nightfall's nigh, now needful nature nods,  
 Opposed, opposing, overcoming odds.  
 Poor peasants partly purchased, partly pressed,  
 Quite quaking, " Quarter ! Quarter ! " quickly quest.  
 Reason returns, recalls redundant rage,  
 Saves sinking soldiers, softens signiors sage.  
 Truce, Turkey, truce ! truce, treacherous Tartar train !  
 Unwise, unjust, unmerciful, Ukraine !  
 Vanish, vile vengeance ! vanish, victory vain !  
 Wisdom wails war—wails warring words.

What were

Xerxes, Xantippe, Ximenes, Xavier ?  
 Yet Yassay's youth, ye yield your youthful yest,  
 Zealously, zanies, zealously, zeal's zest.

—Ex.

Women's faults are many,  
 Men have only two,  
 Everything they say,  
 And everything they do.

—Ex.

## THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE.

We'll begin with a box, and the plural is boxes,  
 But the plural of ox should be oxen, not oxes ;  
 Then one fowl is goose, but are called geese,  
 Yet the plural of mouse should never be meese ;  
 You may find a lone mouse, or a whole nest of mice,  
 But the plural of house is houses, not hices ;  
 If the plural of man is always called men,  
 Why shouldn't the plural of pan be called pen ?  
 The cow in the plural may be cows or kine,  
 But a cow if repeated is never called kine,  
 And the plural of vow is vows, never vine,  
 And if I speak of foot and you show me your feet,  
 And I give you a boot, would a pair be called beet ?  
 If one is a tooth and a whole set are teeth,  
 Why shouldn't the plural of booth be called beeth ?  
 If the singular's this and the plural is these,  
 Should the plural of kiss be nicknamed keese ?  
 Then one may be that and three would be those,  
 Yet hat in the plural would never be hose,  
 And the plural of cat is cats, not cose.  
 We speak of a brother and also of brethren,  
 But though we say mother, we never say methren ;  
 Then masculine pronouns are he, his and him,  
 But imagine the feminine, she, shis and shim.  
 So the English, I think, you all will agree  
 Is the rottest language you ever did see.

—Ex.

---

"All history repeats itself,"  
 A proverb claims, I've heard ;  
 But when in class I'm called upon,  
 Mine never says a word.

—Ex.

## College Notes.

*Some Folks Seen About the Campus by*

W. M. CHAMBERS,

S. D. WALL,

A. W. GREGORY.

The Business Manager of RED AND WHITE wishes to call the attention of our subscribers to the fact that the session is almost over now. There will be only one more issue of RED AND WHITE this session, and a large number of our subscribers have not paid their subscriptions. We are sure that this is an oversight on their part, and that this will serve to remind them. We have tried to issue the magazine regularly this session, and have done all in our power to make it a success in every way, but unless all the subscriptions are paid up at once, we shall not be able to get out the next and last issue of the session, which we had hoped to make the most interesting for the whole year.

Rev. Plato Durham of Trinity College has consented to preach the annual sermon for the Young Men's Christian Association of the College, in Edenton Street Methodist church, Sunday evening, May 22. Mr. Durham is one of the most entertaining speakers of the State, and the Y. M. C. A. is to be congratulated on having secured his services. We hope all the students will go and hear him.

Messrs. Sherwood Higgs & Co. have recently put in a nice line of "A. and M." souvenirs, postal card and steel die stationery. Students will do well to examine these goods, as they are first-class.

The Sophomore and Freshman class teams had a very interesting game of base ball on the Athletic Field Saturday. The Freshmen were victorious by a score of 14 to 7, though they had to play good ball in order to do so.

A large number of the Wake Forest boys were down to witness their game with the A. and M. some weeks ago.

One of the College out-houses was burned down last week, and had it not been for the fire fighters, the Third Dormitory would have probably caught, as there was a strong wind blowing the flames on the building.

The Junior Dramatic Club gave a very fine play in the Metropolitan Hall last Monday night. The play presented was "The Morning After," and was much enjoyed by all those who went.

The Faculty and Seniors have their annual ball game in a few weeks, and both teams have begun to practice for the contest.

There was also a good crowd from Chapel Hill here when we defeated their team, and some of them lost some money.

The weather is turning warm now, and every one is glad that blue shirts can be worn around the campus.

Mr. W. S. Tomlinson attended the Carolina A. and M. game at Chapel Hill last week.

Mr. Huntley attended the A. and M.-Trinity game at Durham some days ago.

Mr. W. D. Faucette of the Class of '01 was a welcome visitor on the Hill recently.

## KODAK PICTURES!

Let me make them for you. Groups, Classes, Class Divisions, or anything you want—in-doors or out. Can make a picture of your room day or night. **Flash light pictures a specialty.** Size 4 x 5 inches. Call and see samples and get price.

C. C. CLARDY.

*First Floor Hospital.*

## Society.

EDITED BY L. A. NEAL.

### THALERIAN DANCE.

The Thalerian German Club gave its Easter dance on Friday night, April 15th, complimentary to the young ladies of Raleigh. As this was the first dance since February, it was greatly enjoyed by all. The german was led by L. A. Neal. Levin's Orchestra furnished the music. The following couples were in attendance:

Mr. L. T. Winston	with	Miss Rosa Skinner.
" C. M. Walton	" "	Linda Tillinhast.
" R. H. Jones	" "	Jennie Lee.
" L. R. Hunt	" "	Liza Brown.
" W. F. Kirkpatrick	" "	Louise Linton.
" J. M. Howard	" "	Willa Norris.
" E. E. Culbreth	" "	Mary Smedes.
" T. M. Freeman	" "	Lucy Andrews.
" W. S. Tomlinson	" "	Helen Smedes.
" L. G. Lykes	" "	Margaret Mackay.
" W. G. Broadfoot	" "	Pattie Carroll.
" J. D. Clarke, Jr.,	" "	Lula McDonald.
" C. T. Venable	" "	Emily Higgs.
" L. M. Smith	"	Mrs. W. N. H. Smith.
" W. L. Darden	"	Miss Ellen Dortch.
Dr. G. A. Roberts	" "	Margaret Smedes.
Prof. W. G. Morrison	" "	Mooney.
" V. W. Bragg	" "	Jessamine Higgs.

Stags: Messrs. L. A. Neal, R. H. Harper, H. M. Hunter, F. C. Phelps, A. W. Gregory, R. Tull and Prof. C. L. Maun.

Chaperones; Mrs. Skinner, Mrs. Higgs, Mrs. Smith and Miss Mattie Higgs.



## Comics.

C. W. MARTIN, EDITOR.

### CLIPPINGS.

The Freshman went to serenade  
 The lady he loved best,  
 And by the house at evening,  
 When the sun had gone to rest,  
 He warbled until daylight,  
 And would have warbled more,  
 But morning light disclosed a sign,  
 "To Let," upon the door. —Ex.

Prof. K.—"Oats gives liveliness and spirits to a horse."

Squires—"Doesn't rye make good spirits, too, Professor?"

Broadfoot (after being reported for laughing in ranks)—"Say, I wasn't laughing when you reported me."

Barber—"Yes you were, I saw you."

Broadfoot—"Oh! that was just a happy smile that I had on."

Prof. H. (in the chemical laboratory)—"Where is the HCl bottle?"

Foster—"I have it in my desk, sir; and I don't like to have the boys bothering me so much by coming after it all the time."

Prof. K.—"I see, Mr. Squires, that you have rye and milk in that ration for a young calf, how do you intend to feed them?"

Squires—"In the form of milk punch, sir."

We have often heard of locking the stable door after the horse has been stolen, but never until the other day of sitting up half the night to watch an empty gasoline barrel.

Oh! would a check the "old man" send us,  
 To pay the monie our friend did lend us.

## PUNGY'S ADDRESS TO THE CHEMICALS.

Darkness had fallen over the "hill"; "taps" had long since sounded, and all was quiet, save where one faint gleam of light filtered through a tear in one of the window shades of Old Watauga. There on the second story left wing the Junior Chemicals had gathered. They were in a desperate straight; for three long days had they been without other food than the "mixture" served in the Mess Hall. Ever since supper call had the Committee on Ways and Means roamed the dark and dangerous by-ways of West Raleigh in a vain search for a feathered biped—but not even an ancient rooster had rewarded their efforts, and at last they had returned in despair. Something must be done and quickly, for hunger was already gnawing at their vitals. At last "Pungy," crawling out from under the bed where he had hastily taken refuge a few minutes before at the sound of an approaching footstep, thus addressed them:

"Fellow Chemicals, for three long months I have lead you in your raids, and you have justly called me *Chief Swiper*! If there be any who would dispute my title, let him stand forth and will fight him not. We are now in a terrible crisis; the question is, Do we eat, or do we not eat? It is for you to decide. Yonder in the Park there rests an eagle, a mighty bird, large enough to fill us all. Shall we suffer while he is there? No! a thousand times No! Forward! and let us capture him, and our wants will be satisfied."

Just then, however, "Sheep" and "Boozy" came in with a goose which had been resting uneasily, and the eagle was left in peace.

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 THE CLASS OF '04.

(APOLOGIES TO HIAWATHA.)

Six and thirty doughty (?) warriors,  
 Mighty men, self-conscious asses;  
 Vain, o'erbearing, gushing braggarts,  
 Boasting, vaunting, and long-winded,  
 Small in mind and weak in body,  
 Minions of the great Elisha,

Are the Seniors of this college,  
Bragging ever, never doing,  
Claiming always, taking, grasping,  
That which should belong to others.  
If a gentle underclassman  
Exercise his mind creative,  
And produce a work of merit,  
Lo! the Seniors are upon him,  
With a warwhoop fierce and fiendish,  
With a scream of dire hatred,  
Leap they on the underclassman,  
Then without a show of mercy,  
And with grunts of satisfaction,  
With a guttural note of triumph,  
Rob the youngster of his labor;  
And with hoarse and howling voices,  
Shout aloud their cry of victory!  
Proclaim to all that care to hear it,  
That 'twas they and not the youngster,  
Who produced the work of merit.  
Never cedeing fame to others,  
Never giving others credit  
For the deeds they should inherit;  
But suppress with hate and malice,  
All that others win in doing;  
Then with brazen-mouthed utterance,  
Claim they for themselves the honor,  
On their heads of mush and sawdust,  
Place they other people's laurels,  
Pose as men of might and spirit,  
Men who do and still are doing;  
Pose as leaders of this college,  
When in fact they are deadheads;  
Men with not a spark of get-up,  
Not a whit manly bearing,  
Not a single bit of daring;  
Men who should be classed with women,



Should not be allowed to carry  
Other name than that of woman.

See them strut in borrowed glory,  
Shake their manes in feigned defiance,  
Praise themselves, and ever squawking,  
That they are without exception,  
Nowhere equalled in this country—  
That they are the chosen warriors,  
That they are the few disciples  
Of the mighty chief "great Elisha,"  
He who sits around the camp-fire,  
Telling tales of wondrous fancy,  
Telling tales of reckless daring,  
Deeds of far surpassing bravery,  
That he did when but a stripling,  
But a papoose in the cradle,  
Swaddled still in robes of deerskin.

See them gloat o'er others' misery,  
Finding joy in their misfortune,  
Finding pleasure in their suffering,  
Never giving any solace,  
Never offering any comfort,  
But instead with hate unbounded,  
Goad them still to greater anguish,  
Make their life a greater burden,  
Make their life a reign of sorrow,  
Making life for them a torment ;  
When if they but gave assistance,  
Gave a helping hand when needed,  
They would change the whole complexion,  
Of the charge trumped against them,  
And instead of mere pretenders,  
Would be manly, not as women,  
Would be honored and not hated,  
By the others of this college.

North Carolina  
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Thus they are these doughty Seniors,  
 Of the class of "Nineteen Four,"  
 Men who have no sense of fairness,  
 Men who are but base deceivers,  
 Men who have no thought of others,  
 But who work and strain and struggle,  
 That not a single college student,  
 Other than a swellhead Senior,  
 Shall be honored by his fellows,  
 Shall be crowned with wreaths of laurel.



—X. Y. Z., '05.

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