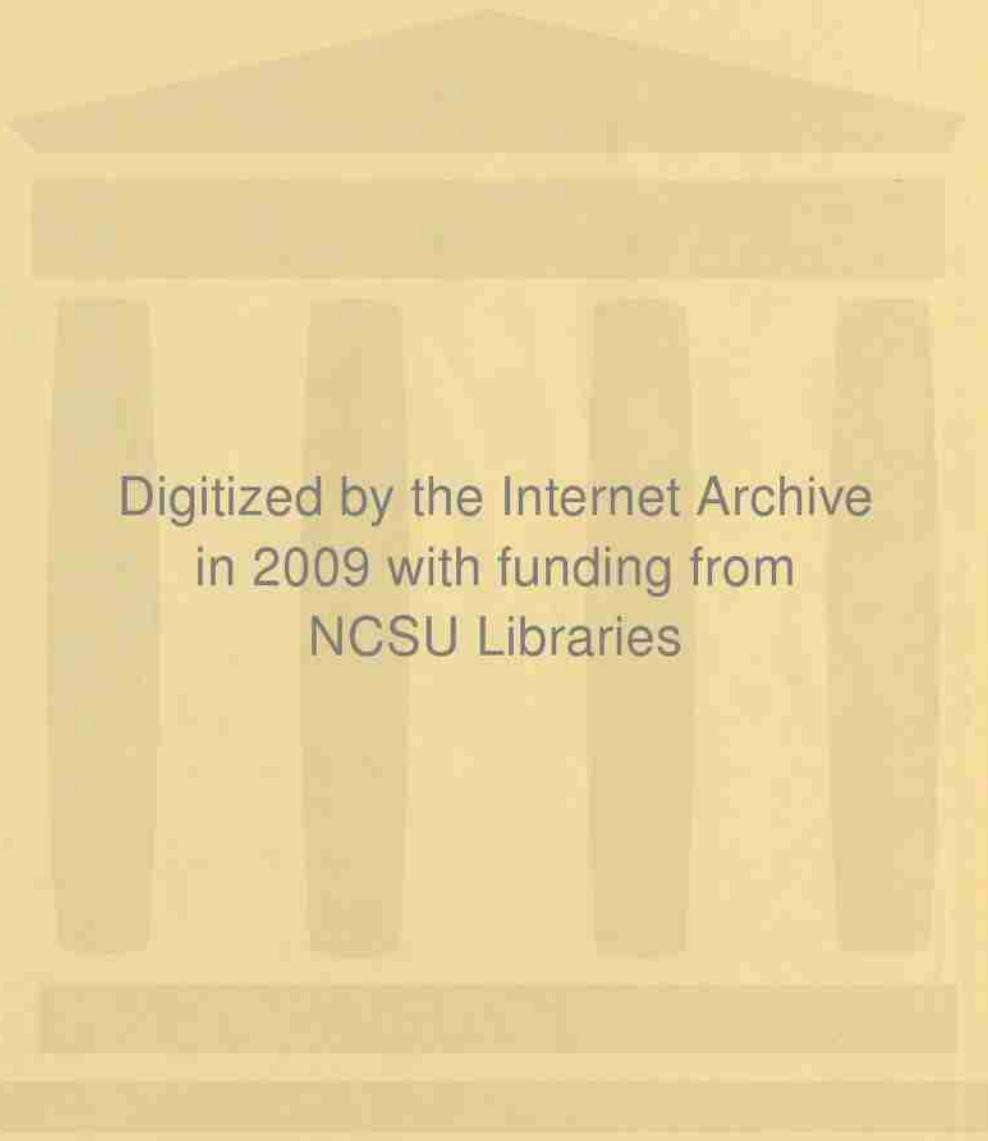


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THE OFFICER OF THE DAY

# The Agromeck



Published annually by the  
members of the  
Senior Class North Carolina College of  
Agriculture and Mechanic Arts  
West Raleigh, N. C.

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## Foreword

OUR LABORS are ended. The result is before you. Though it has been fraught with many vexations and annoyances, we will consider the reward great if this volume is perused with pleasure. It has been our highest aim to present to our fellow-students and the public a correct representation of our campus life. Therefore we have left the domain of the class room and laboratory and devoted our attention and best efforts to those many varied things which go to make college days a preeminent chapter in the life of every student. To our classmates and fellow-students we hope a perusal of these pages will bring fond recollections of joyous hours and happy experiences. To the public we hope the results of our labors will impart a feeling of pride for the State's institution.

We beg to acknowledge our indebtedness to Chas. Scribner & Sons, W. L. Manning, R. F. Jones, T. B. Stansel, J. J. Gantt, A. G. Wilson, and others, for their gracious aid and timely suggestions.

Knowing that sympathetic fellow-students and a generous and friendly public will make light of our faults and appreciate our best efforts, we unhesitatingly present this volume to your tender mercy.

EDITORS.



## Dedication

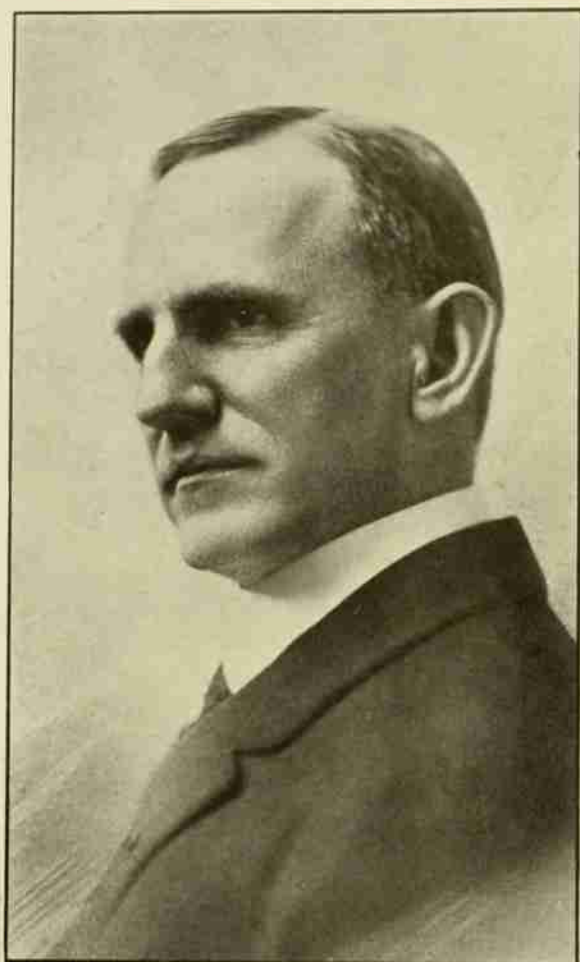
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To

**William Alphonso Withers, A. M.**

Professor of Chemistry

Whose devotedness to the best interest of the College  
and its students, whose scholarly attainments  
and consecrated efforts in the classroom  
the Class of 1910 counts priceless  
contributions to the betterment  
of our institution and one  
of their greatest aids  
to the achievement  
of a common  
good



WILLIAM ALPHONSO WITHERS

## William Alphonso Withers

AMONG THOSE who have served our college long, ably, and faithfully is William Alphonso Withers, Professor of Chemistry. With one exception he is the only member of the original faculty elected in 1889. During these years of service, Prof. Withers' zeal, energy, and efficiency have in no wise abated, but have grown with broadening experience and accumulating knowledge.

Prof. Withers was born at River View Plantation, Mecklenburg County, in 1864. Both paternally and maternally he is descended from a line of thrifty, industrious, and influential men.

After preparation at Bethel Academy, he entered Davidson College, and was graduated with the A. B. degree in 1883. In 1885 he received from his college the A. M. degree. After graduation he devoted two years to post graduate work at Cornell University. During his last year there he held a fellowship in Agricultural Chemistry. During his entire course as a student he was laborious, successful, and devoted to science and mathematics.

Prof. Withers began his active work as Assistant Chemist in the North Carolina Experiment Station. In 1889 he was elected Professor of Chemistry in our newly chartered College, but he did not enter upon his duties until 1890. During most of these twenty years he has also been Chemist to the Experiment Station, and for two years was at the head of the Station.

In addition to his collegiate work, Prof. Withers has been useful in both social, civic, and religious fields. He has been master of his Masonic lodge; Grand High Priest of the State and Grand Commander of the Knights Templars; member of the Colonial Wars Society; Secretary of the College Association; author of North Carolina's first Pure Food Law; member of the Executive Committee of the National Pure Food Congress; Chairman of the Committee on Pure Food Legislation of the American Agricultural Colleges and Experiment Stations; President of the Association of Official Agricultural Chemists (1909); officer in the Presbyterian Church.

He is the compiler of the "Semi-Centennial Catalogue of Davidson College," author of several sketches in the "Biographical History of North Carolina," and of numerous chemical studies published both in America and Germany. Some of these have been highly commended for originality of conception and activity of research.

Prof. Withers has been twice married. His first wife was Miss Elizabeth Witherspoon Daniel, daughter of Rev. Eugene Daniel, D. D., of the Southern Presbyterian Church. Last July he was married to Miss Jane Hinton Pescud, of Raleigh. He has one living child, Master Banks Withers.



MRS. ELLA I. HARRIS

## Our Matron Mother

WHEN COLLEGE opened last September we found a new college friend in the person of Mrs. Ella I. Harris, who at once filled a long felt want. As day by day we became better acquainted, we found in her a friend as true and as solicitous for our welfare as the mothers and dear ones we had recently left at home. Her genial disposition and her tender care of the

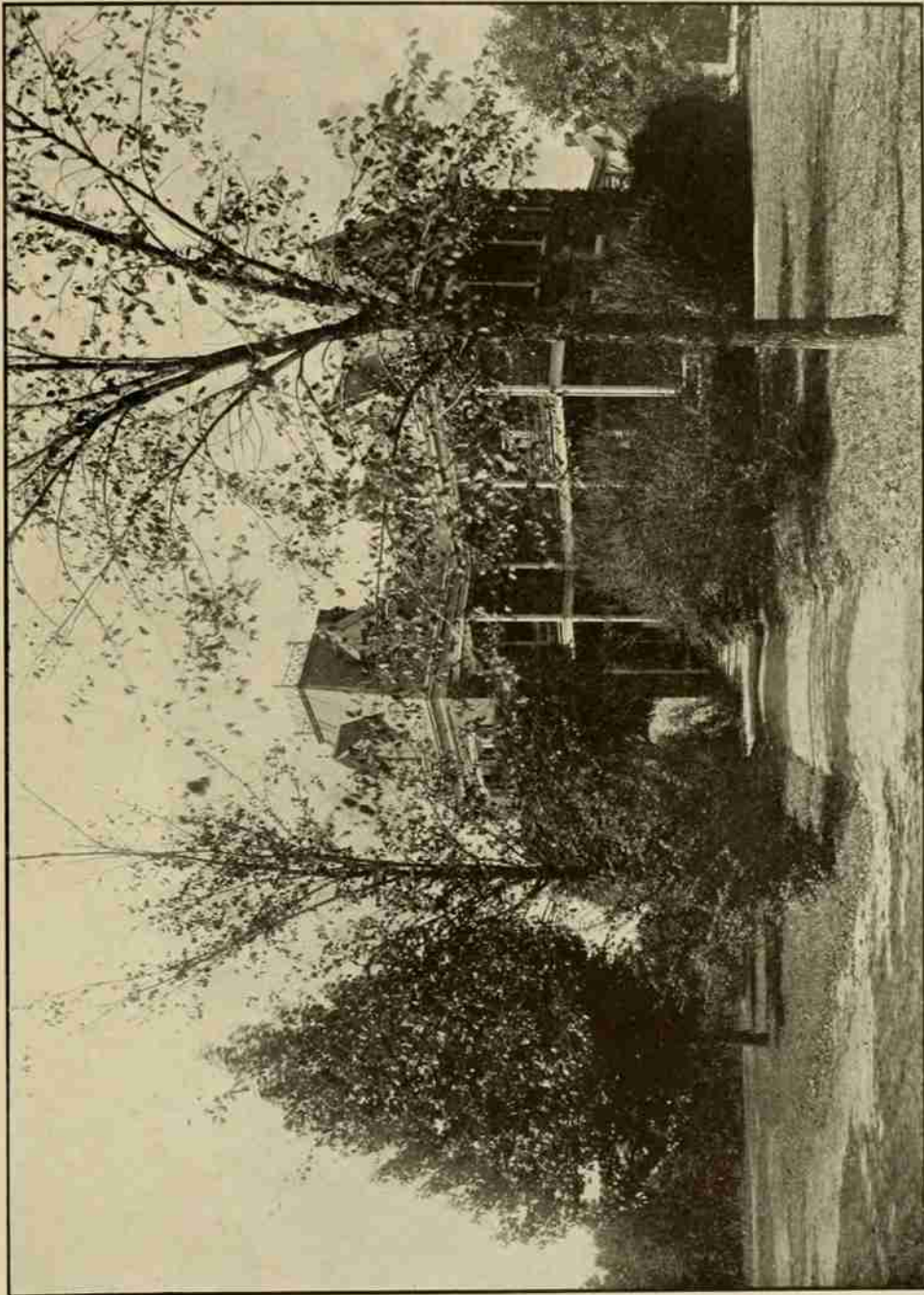
sick soon transformed the hospital from a place of gloom into one of sunshine.

Through the exciting times of gridiron battles her untiring efforts never wavered. It was always with a feeling of true motherly sympathy that she received each unfortunate player and so effective was her nursing that it can be truly said, "More than one game was won by Mrs. Harris."

Besides her interest in the hospital, Mrs. Harris takes an active interest in all sides of college life and every worthy effort for the betterment of our institution receives her hearty commendation.

And although we have known her only one short year, we feel that she has helped to make it the happiest year of our college life, and it is with heart-felt regret that the Class of 1910 bids farewell to our Matron Mother.





HOSPITAL



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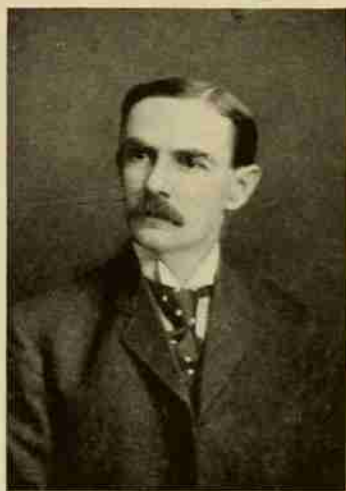




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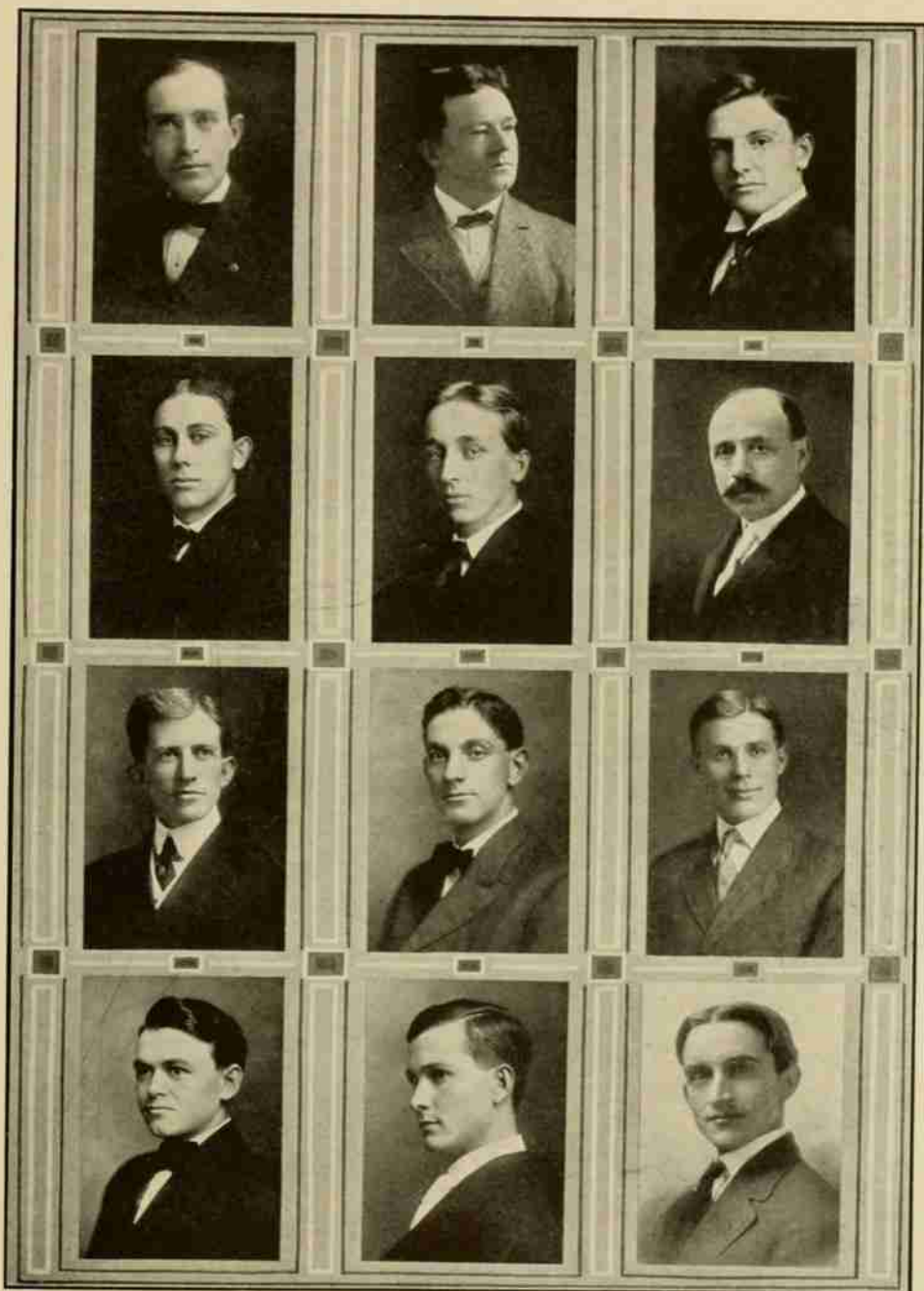
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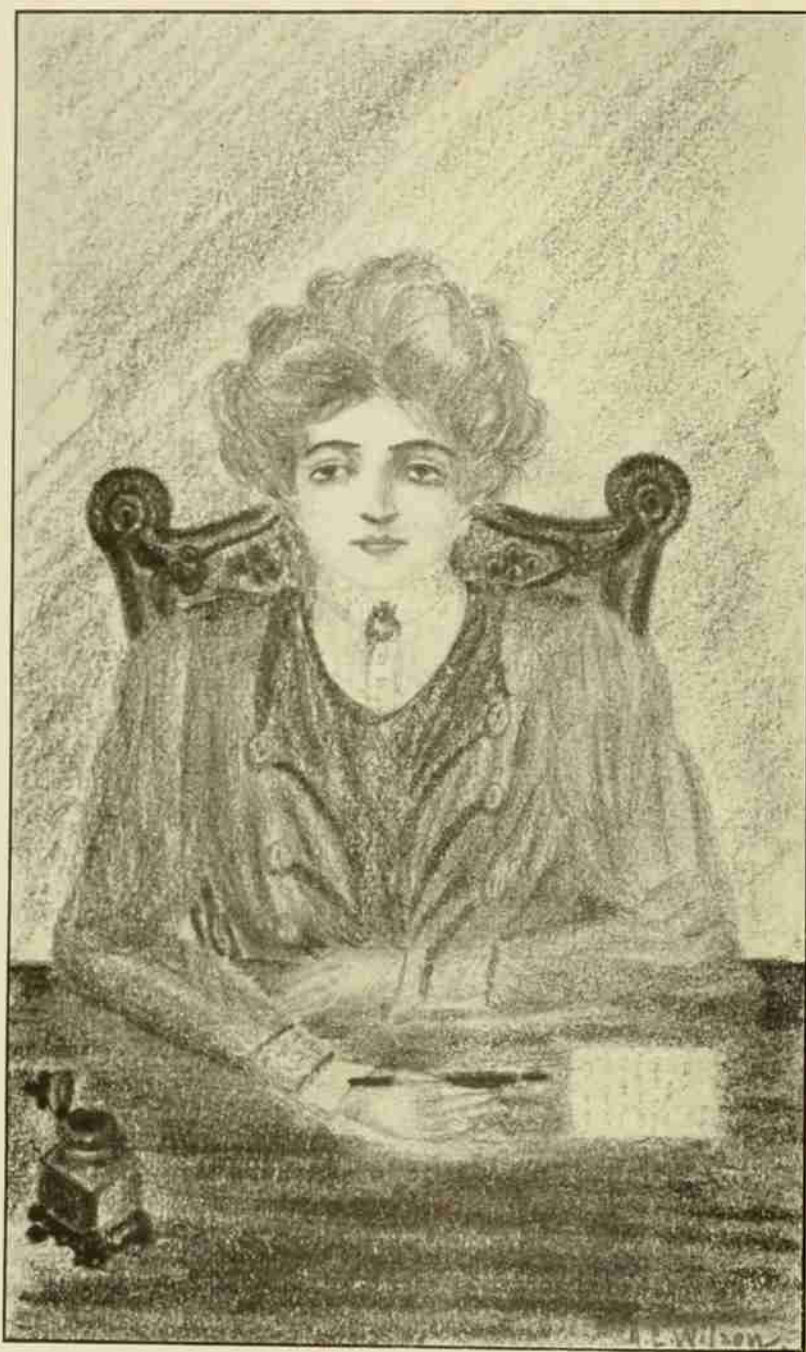
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SENIOR CLASS GIRL

## Toast to the Girls of 1910

There are girls that are sweet,  
There are girls that are neat,  
There are girls that are pretty and true,  
There are girls that are gay,  
There are girls full of play,  
There are girls that are always blue.  
But the girl that is best,  
And the girl that is blest,  
Is the one that when the world goes wrong  
Kills the blues with a smile,  
And delights all the while  
To drown sorrow with a jovial song.  
So clink glasses with me  
And with a voice full of glee,  
Proclaim to all living men  
That the best of all girls  
In this wide, wide world  
Is the class girl of Nineteen Ten.

R. F. JONES—'10.

## Senior Class

MOTTO: *Deeds, not words*

COLORS: *Orange and Black*

FLOWER: *Hyacinth*

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E. T. LEE . . . . .	<i>Prophet</i>



## Senior Class Poem

In the dim uncertain future,  
When our lives are going down,  
Will recollections of our past  
Be accompanied with a frown?

Or will the memories, near and distant,  
Of college life and later days,  
Bring to us a reminiscence  
Of things we've done deserved of praise?

Has each of us accomplished something,  
And hit the mark at which he aimed;  
Or from our ranks has someone fallen,  
For august cause or wrongly blamed?

Therefore, friends, think long and deeply,  
Lay not your faults to other men;  
But do your part with best that's in you,  
Some day 'twill be too late to amend.

Have welcome hearts and helping hands,  
Whene'er you meet an old classmate.  
Remember all the good they've done,  
And let not one another hate.

Do what your manhood bids you do,  
From none but self expect applause.  
He noblest lives and noblest dies  
Who makes and keeps his self made laws.

And if these words our feelings verse,  
Although they have no poet's touch,  
Just forgive mistakes in meter,  
And only say, "I thought as much."

Now may this class be long remembered  
For works we've done with hand and pen;  
And may the others look upon us  
As the "Manly Class of Nineteen Ten."

CLASS POET.



## Class History

It is with a feeling of utter incompetency that I attempt to narrate the actions and accomplishments of what I consider the most consistent class that A. & M. has ever had the opportunity to honor. During our four years' connection with the college, the whole course of ideas on college ethics has been revolutionized and through it all the class has been characterized by a conversive rather than a conservative spirit.

It was in September, 1906, that about one hundred and ten of us strode up to the Registrar's office to identify ourselves as students. A few who had been directed to Shaw, B. U. W. and the Penitentiary by our Sophomore friends came in later in the day, with undisputed claim to the radiators in our rooms—by right of purchase from a friendly Soph.

The first day of a fellow's college life is very strenuous, so that early in the evening we repaired to the rooms assigned us, where we could get some rest and sleep. But alas! we had reckoned without our hosts, the Sophs. For the considerate Sophs lost no time in initiating us into the Benighted Order of Ratdom, the emblem (10) of which each Rat proudly (?) wore upon his forehead—because Gold Dust would not remove it.

But here the spirit of determination asserted itself, and the last of September found us organized with a full set of officers. This was the beginning of the Class



of 1910, the class that was to see and assist in the complete revolution of conditions for the upbuilding of the college.

We were well represented in athletics this year, having Edwards, Bray and Spencer on the foot ball squad, and Sexton and Jordan on the base ball team.

Again we find ourselves back amid the same hustle and confusion of registering. But hark! Everyone seems to pause as from ninety-five lusty throats comes "Yac-et-yac," etc., and we know that greetings have been exchanged, and the '10 class is ready for what proved to be the most eventful year of its college life.

Though under the tender watch-care of the Faculty and Seniors, we proceeded to discharge our duties as Sophomores, as established by precedent—amusing the Freshmen. This we did by organizing what was christened "The Freshmen's Exclusive Barber Club." It was in October when in answer to a suggestion dropped by Dr. Winston, that we challenged the Freshmen to a class fight. Little did we dream that the event was to gain for us such widespread popularity (?) and stinging criticism as was thrust upon us by the papers of the State. But let me say here that in the face of criticism we believe this event was the best thing

for the college that ever transpired, in that it resulted in the complete abolition of even the mildest form of hazing by bringing to light the opinion of the general public as regards hazing and an institution which tolerated it. Thus the actions for which we were severely criticised, and which were of a destructive character for a few months, were, through our efforts, made productive of the very best results, as later history will prove.

This year we had three men on the foot ball team and elected McLendon for assistant manger of the '09 foot ball team. We had Sexton, Council, Black and Cline on the base ball team.

Hard work and general class enthusiasm won for us the class championship in base ball. Though we lost in foot ball, the Sophs made up more than fifty per cent. of the all class roll in base ball and foot ball.

About eighty of us returned as Juniors. It was then that we realized that our college life was half spent, and this realization bound us closer to A. & M., and to each other. Ours, as are all Junior histories, is necessarily short. Nothing transpired to break the monotony of class work and examinations. The Junior year is the most humdrum of all years in college, since it is merely the bridge which spans the chasm between the carefree life of the Sophomore and the easy, quite dignity of the Senior.

Little happening to disturb the regular routine, the dominant spirit of perseverance pervading the class was concentrated upon athletics. In foot ball we were represented on the varsity by Bray, Dunn, Sexton, Spencer and Wilson. In base ball our varsity men were Sexton, Council, Black and Freeman. In class athletics we won the foot ball championship and captured the Faculty trophy. This brought us to final examinations and to a realization of the ideal for which we had been striving for three long years—the time when we could enroll ourselves as Seniors.

At last we have awoken to a realization of our dream. We are Seniors in all of their entirety. Although the thought, sweetened by anticipation, is a happy one, we cannot see much difference from other years except that we have a few more liberties and lots more work and responsibility.

We were made anxious and alert for the first month in the interest of our previously adopted resolutions regarding hazing. However, we soon convinced

the Sophomores as to the soundness of our judgment before a single attempt was made.

We had Dunn, Bray, Mott and Haines on the varsity foot ball team this year.

Christmas examinations came and went and with them each man, realizing that he was about to spend the last vacation of his college life, determined to make the most of what was left. It is needless to say that we enjoyed it, for the gentle hand-clasp and the smile on the upturned face rushed books and theories into utter oblivion and left us to the delightful contemplation of other days, days which have nothing in common with college life.

We are at the beginning of the end. The more we realize and contemplate, the more are we made glad that we took the step that we did in our Sophomore year when we abolished hazing. Since then the growth of the college has been phenomenal, the number of students having increased from 446 in 1908 to 530 in 1910.

We have made mistakes, yes, many of them, yet there seems to have been identified with the class a good influence, whether internal or external I cannot say, which ruled the actions of the class at every crisis. But the time has come when the strong ties of dear comradeship must be severed. Though we would fain keep them whole, we cannot turn a deaf ear to the call of duty.

In conclusion I would say, may the good influence which has guided us as a class ever identify itself with us as individuals.

HISTORIAN.



# Looking Backward

1

I have left the realm of steam and steel  
For my long day's work is o'er  
And I sit alone  
In my four-wall home  
And dream of the days of yore.

2

The days when I was a college lad,  
So free from worry and strife,  
With never a care  
Nor a burden to bear,  
The happiest of my life.

3

O Memory! O Memory! turn slowly back,  
Skip not a single page,  
Once more I hear  
Those voices clear,  
In the unforgotten age.

4

Hark! the whistle blows for class,  
Now the professor calls the roll.  
The class is o'er  
They are free once more,  
And nearer to their goal.

5

And now I hear assembly sound;  
The boys in grey fall in.  
They march arrayed  
For dress parade  
To the tune of a warlike din.

6

Now I hear another sound,  
The whistle of the referee.  
A break, a sprain,  
But he made his gain,  
Cheer, boys; one, two, three.

7

These players lingeringly fade from view.  
A man stands bat in hand,  
He meets the sphere,  
The bleachers cheer,  
And he slides to third in the sand.

8

Again the picture fades away,  
Each face grows dimmer in the past.  
Oh! come once more  
To my walls of four  
And let this picture longer last.

9

Now I leave the realm of cap and gown,  
For the beautiful picture is o'er;  
Though I work with a will  
I am living still  
In those happy days of yore.

10

Oh! Alma Mater, fare thee well,  
For duty calls me to my task.  
Let memory fond,  
With thee abound,  
A. & M., I love thee best.

H. W. W., '10.

ROY BOWDITCH (Itchey)

BAKERSVILLE, N. C.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING.

Age 24. Height 5-11. Weight 165.

My face is my fortune, sir, he said.

\* Second Lieutenant Co. C '09-10; Sergeant Co. D '08-09; Pullen Literary Society '08-09; Y. M. C. A.; Track Team '07-08; '08-09.



I am not at all handsome in civs,  
Nor do I look very well in my boots,  
But be sure to sit up and take notice  
When I appear in my little track suit.  
Look out for me, little Freshman,  
You're breaking the college rule,  
And to get a leg on old P. G.  
I'll use you for a tool.  
I'm a handsome little brute  
When I get in my uniform,  
And my importance I will always feel  
All my whole life long.

CARL RAY BRADLEY (Brad)

OLD FORT, N. C.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING.

Age 21. Height 6-1. Weight 168.

Thou foster child of silence and slow time.

† Senior Private; Sergeant Co. D '08-09.



I'm like a little pin,  
Not because I'm sharp and strong,  
But because if I got lost  
I wouldn't be worth hunting for long.  
I am long and lean and lanky,  
And I am so very thin  
That it would be an easy job for me  
To bathe in a fountain pen.

JOHN BENJAMIN BRAY (John)

SLIGO, N. C.

CIVIL ENGINEERING.

Age 23. Height 5-10. Weight 182.

I am slow of study.



\*Senior Private; Civil Engineering Society '09-10; German Club '08-09; Glee Club '06-07; '09-10; Ball Pein Club; Y. M. C. A.; Member St. Mary's Choir; Secretary, Librarian, Critic, Treasurer, Vice-President Pullen Literary Society; Declamatory Contest '08-09; Marshal Oratorical and Declamatory Contest '06-07; '07-08; Chief Marshal Senior Debate '08-09; Agromeck Editor '09-10; Secy. and Treas. Athletic Association '09-10; Coach Class Foot Ball Team '06-07; '07-08; Scrub Foot Ball Team '05-06; Varsity Foot Ball Team '06-10; Capt. Varsity Foot Ball Team '09-10; Scrub Base Ball Team '07-08.

You can look at my wonderful make-up  
And tell I'm a bull on the squad.  
A terror to all opponents,  
As slick as Silver Leaf Lard.  
You can tell that I'll soon be famous  
By the prominence of my chin,  
And the cute way I walk  
Makes all the girls talk,  
For about me they're always a "Braying."

THOMAS JOHNSON BREVARD (T. J.)

FAIR VIEW, N. C.

AGRICULTURE.

Age 24. Height 5-8. Weight 156.

I'll not budge an inch.



\*Senior Private; Secy. Leazar Literary Society '07-08; Vice-President Leazar Literary Society '08-09; President Leazar Literary Society '09-10; Declamatory Contest '08-09; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet '09-10; Rural Science Club; President Biological Club '09-10.

I am like a little mule  
With a harness full of cleats,  
Not because I am a kicker  
For I can hardly raise my feet.  
But when it comes to being stubborn  
Oh me, oh my, oh lawd!  
I sometimes stop and wonder  
Why they didn't call me Maud.  
"He, Haw!"



ALFRED SCALES ARMFIELD  $\Sigma \phi E$  (Swell)

STATESVILLE, N. C.

TEXTILE.

Age 20. Height 5-9. Weight 160.

A little knowledge is a dangerous thing.

\*Senior Private; Tompkins Textile Society '06-10; Secy. and Treas. Tompkins Textile Society '07-08; Vice-President Tompkins Textile Society '08-09.

I am really quite a swell,  
Every moment is grace itself;  
And in case an accident should happen  
I have emergency brains on the shelf.  
A star in the Textile department,  
As wise as the wise can be,  
An admirer of beautiful nature,  
And handsome as you can see.  
Some day I'll marry a fortune  
Then reside on Easy street,  
With a butler spinning the waiter  
And a millionaire shoveling the sleet.



ROBERT KENNETH BABINGTON (Bobbie)

GASTONIA, N. C.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING.

Age 21. Height 5-6½. Weight 127.

He who has such a voice should never speak.

\*Senior Private; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet '09-10; Student Member A. L. E. E. '09-10; Editor-in-Chief Red and White '09-10; Class Poet Junior Year; Track Team '08-09; Winner First Annual Cross Country run '09-10; Captain Senior Track Team.

I'm the gentle Minnie Ha-Ha Kid  
With a voice like a swinging door,  
A member of the Postal Exchange,  
And I correspond with girls galore.  
A wielder of the musically Spanish,  
A conspicuous man on the track.  
I was born to become a linguist,  
And my appetite's as sharp as a tack.



FRED McCULLOUGH BLACK (Dimple)

MOORESVILLE, N. C.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING.

Age 22. Height 5-9½. Weight 155.

In vain we strive against love's sway,  
Who ne'er has loved will love some day.

\* Senior Private; Y. M. C. A. '09-10; Pullen Literary Society '07-08; Marshal Inter-Society Debate '08; Agro-neck Editor '09-10; Vice-President Athletic Association '08-09; President Athletic Association '09-10; Secy. and Treas. Soph. Class; Vice-President Junior Class '08; President Junior Class '09; Class Foot Ball '06-07; '07-08; '08-09; Capt. Class Base Ball Team '06-07; Varsity Base Ball Team '08-09; '09-10.

I've read most every book  
From Dante to Three Weeks,  
Have toiled on the level soil  
And soared to mountain peaks,  
I'm the swellest of third basemen,  
And I really broke one bat,  
But with all these many accomplishments  
I don't take a shoe horn to put on my hat.  
I am quite an electrical artist  
And a modest little youth,  
And my one desire in this vain world  
Is to always tell the truth.



THOMAS SAWYER BOND (Major)

WINDSOR, N. C.

CIVIL ENGINEERING.

Age 19. Height 5-9. Weight 135.

He cometh to you with a tale which holdeth  
children from play and old men from the chim-  
ney corner

\* Second Lieutenant Co. D '08-10; Sergeant Co. B '08-09; Tennis Club '08-09; German Club '08-09; '09-10; Civil Engineering Society '09-10; Leazar Literary Society '07-08; Y. M. C. A. Editor Red and White '09-10.

I wonder why they play me for a succor,  
Is it because I always bite so very well?  
Or because my charitable features  
My kind, sweet disposition plainly tell?  
My chief delight is in doing for my friends,  
No matter whether it be large or small,  
And in the social life at college  
Of me all the fairer sex have knowledge,  
For I'm the height of Pop-u-lar-i-ty.



WILLIAM EARLE DAVIS (Davy)

HIDDENITE, N. C.



ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING.

Age 23. Height 5-7. Weight 150.

I know a hawk from a hansom—and no more.

\* Second Lieutenant Band; First Sergeant Band '08-09;  
Y. M. C. A.

Others know nothing about me,  
And I know very little about myself,  
For I simply live from day to day,  
And besides breathing, do very little else.  
I devote myself to my studies  
And to simple solitude,  
And my hate for talk  
Makes me cut this short,  
So I'll bid you a fond adieu.

THOMAS THEODORE DAWSON  $\Sigma \phi E$  (Spat)

GRIFTON, N. C.



CIVIL ENGINEERING.

Age 21. Height 5-4. Weight 125.

Talk to him of Jacob's ladder and he would  
ask the number of rounds.

\* Senior Private; German Club '06-10; Secy. German  
Club '09-10; President Pro Tem. Freshman Class '06-07;  
Class Historian '06-07; Runt Club '07-08; Civil Engineer-  
ing Society '09-10.

Give me a handsome bureau,  
All covered with toilets galore,  
Then give me three hours to dress in—  
Go out and let me lock my door;  
And then when you see me again  
With my powder and paint display  
I'll run any man a close heat  
For the fairest damsel in the U. S. A.

AGRICULTURE.

Age 20. Height 6-2. Weight 230.

Oh! the great big Irishman,  
The rattling, battling Irishman;  
The swearing, thumping, bumping,  
Ranting, roaring Irishman.

\*Senior Private; Country Gentlemen '09-10; Secretary Athletic Association '09-10; Class Foot Ball Team '07-08; Track Team '07-08; '08-09; Varsity Foot Ball Team '08-09; '09-10.



I am the big boy on the squad,  
All South Atlantic Tackle,  
As amiable as a Lord,  
And 'tis seldom that I cackle.  
I walk my path in peace,  
Leaving time and care alone,  
Seeking the quietest spots in school,  
Though not always to "Bone."

MECHANICAL ENGINEERING.

Age 28. Height 5-9. Weight 164.

Any rags, any bones, any bottles today?  
It's the same old story in the same old way.

\*Senior Private; Leazar Literary Society '07-10; Vice-President Leazar Literary Society '08-09; President Leazar Literary Society '09-10; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet '09-10; Y. M. C. A. Delegate to Students' International Volunteer Convention '09-10; Mechanical Society '09-10; Punctuality Roll '08-09; Oratorical Contest '09-10.



I strive to do that which is right  
And stay in the path of truth  
Until it interferes with my income,  
Then I am the boy behind the booths.  
An agent for the *News and Observer*,  
My line of stationery you should see,  
And if any man ever comes out on top  
Just mark him down as me.

THOMAS KINCAID BRUNER II K A (T. K.)

RALEIGH, N. C.



TEXTILE.

Age 21. Height 5-9. Weight 160.

If you try once and don't succeed, try, try, again.

\*Senior Private; Tompkins Textile Society '06-10; Scrub Foot Ball Team '06-07; '07-08; '08-09; Day Student.

When the roosters come to blows  
I am at the height of my delight,  
For I'm daffy on all kinds of sports,  
Especially a chicken fight.  
I'm also a lover of bull dogs,  
And will bet you on the side  
That the one that I now have tied up  
Can take out of yours the pride.  
I am not at all brilliant in books,  
And conditions are my long suit,  
And although my race is not near run,  
When I die I'll die in my boots.

ELTON ELROY BUCK (Elton)

HAMPTON, VA.



CIVIL ENGINEERING.

Age 19. Height 5-10½. Weight 142.

Patience, and shuffle the cards.

\*Senior Private; Corporal Co. B '07-08; Virginia Club '06-07; Vice-President Civil Engineering Society '09-10; Agromeck Editor '09-10.

You shall know me by my socks and ties,  
Rosy cheeks and dreamy eyes,  
Graceful walk and checkered suit,  
And say girls, honest, "Aren't I cute?"

JOHN MONROE COUNCIL K Σ (Monkey)

WANANISH, N. C.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING.

Age 20. Height 5-11½. Weight 175.

What is your sex's earliest, latest care,  
Your heart's supreme ambition? To be fair.

\* Senior Private; Corporal Co. E '07-08; German Club '06-10; Secy. German Club '08-09; President German Club '09-10; Ball Team Club '08-09; Editor Red and White '09-10; Editor Agromock '09-10; Vice-President Class '06-07; Class Foot Ball Team '06-09; All Class Foot Ball Team '08-09; Scrub Foot Ball Team '06-07; Varsity Base Ball '06-10.

I'm the bestest looking little boy  
You mostest ever seen,  
My eyes are just as bright as stars,  
And my face is always clean.  
A killer with the fairer sex,  
A dream on the ball room floor,  
And already I can almost touch  
The knob on fortune's door.



WILLIAM HENRY CROW (Mellen's Food)

MONROE, N. C.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING.

Age 21. Height 5-5. Weight 160.

A little round man with a little round belly  
That shook when he laughed like a bowl full of  
jelly.

\* First Lieutenant Co. D '04-10; Sergeant Co. D '08-09; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet '08-10; Vice-President Senior Class '09-10; Class Foot Ball Team '08-09; Class Base Ball Team '07-08; '08-09; Scrub Foot Ball Team '06-07; '07-08.

All my friends and classmates know  
I'm pretty near an all round man;  
For but one-half of me my pictures show,  
The rest the camera couldn't land.  
I am tenor in the Glee Club,  
A wearer of the epaulets,  
And as a Senior Inspector  
I have made quite a local hit.





RUFUS EUGENE FORBIS (Forbite)

WEST RALEIGH, N. C.

MECHANICAL ENGINEERING.

Age 24. Height 5-10. Weight 135.

Mistake me not for my complexion.

\*Senior Private; Secy. Pullen Literary Society '09-10; Pullen Literary Society '08-09; '09-10; Oratorical Contest '08-09; Y. M. C. A.; Day Student.



I think I hear a woodpecker rapping  
On my family tree,  
And he must be a crimson rambler  
From the light I seem to see.  
One is what I call a crowd  
In debate or gaiety,  
And the fun they get from social life  
I simply cannot see.  
I'm a good old honest lover  
Of nature in a child,  
And I offer ten dollars reward  
For the man that can make me smile.

JAMES JERVEY GANTT K A (Mount)

CHARLESTON, S. C.

CIVIL ENGINEERING.

Age 21. Height 5-9. Weight 120.

Then he will talk—good gad, how he will talk!

\*Senior Private; Civil Engineering Society '09-10; German Club '09-10; South Carolina Club '09-10.



Here I've lately introduced  
The good old Charleston gab,  
With its many slang expressions,  
All of which I have  
My calling I have missed,  
For with a side show I should be barking,  
And when I lay me down to rest,  
Hark! You'll hear me still a talking.



RANSOM EATON GILL (Moon)

RALEIGH, N. C.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING.

Age 21. Height 5-6. Weight 130.

Nose, nose, nose, nose,  
And who shaves that pretty little nose?

\* First Lieutenant Co. A; Sergeant Co. C '08-09; Day Student.



I am always early to rise,  
And 'tis often that I repose,  
And the one daily job that I have  
Is the job of shaving my nose.  
I am one of the first lieutenants  
That adorn these many hills,  
And when this year is over  
I think I'll have gotten my fill.

JAMES MILLER GRAY (Jimmie)

CULLASAJA, N. C.

AGRICULTURE.

Age 23. Height 6-2. Weight 175.

He was ever precise in promise keeping.

\* Senior Private; Leazar Literary Society '08-09; '09-10; Member Bi-Ag Society; President Biological Club '09-10; Vice-President Rural Science Club '08-09; Country Gentlemen '09-10; Y. M. C. A.; Punctuality Roll '08-09; Class Foot Ball Team '08-09; Scrub Foot Ball Team '09-10.



I'm the sunburned son  
Of a sunburned farmer,  
A rollicking, jolly lad—  
The football alarmer.  
A born agriculturist,  
A genius with the hoe,  
And every time I pass a root  
I leave the print of my toe.

FRANK HAWKS (Frankie)

KINSTON, N. C.



MECHANICAL ENGINEERING.

Age 20. Height 5-10½. Weight 130.

He is like one of King John's men,  
It takes fifteen hundred to make a thousand.

\* Senior Private; Mechanical Society '08-09; Vice-President Mechanical Society '09-10; Y. M. C. A.; Punctuality Roll '08-09.

From the way I walk and talk  
You might think I have music in my feet;  
But it certainly is not so,  
For both are caused by the amount I eat.  
I have been here five long years,  
Have mingled with a very few,  
And should you stay with me a life time  
You would never learn anything new.

ERNEST ALBERT HAYNES (Chink)

RALEIGH, N. C.



CIVIL ENGINEERING.

Age 20. Height 5-10. Weight 160.

Because I am not a genius, you call me dull.

\* Senior Private; Y. M. C. A.; Censor Leazar Literary Society '08-09; Leazar Literary Society '08-09; '09-10; President Civil Engineering Society '09-10; Class Foot Ball Team '08-09; All Class Foot Ball Team '08-09; Scrub Foot Ball Team '08-09; Varsity Foot Ball Team '09-10; Day Student Freshman, Sophomore and Junior years.

I'm another smiling smiler,  
With a mug that's full of glee,  
A happy and go lucky youth  
And as nery as I can be.  
I am one of the Civil crew  
That hangs down on Cameron's Field,  
And president of the whole dum bunch  
Because luck to me did yield.

EDMUND BURKE HAYWOOD  $\Sigma$  N T N E (Burke)

RALEIGH, N. C.

CIVIL ENGINEERING.

Age 20. Height 5-9. Weight 137.

And when he talks he laughs,  
And when he laughs he talks.

\*Senior Private; German Club '07-10; Civil Engineering Society '09-10; Day Student.



I am one of the old boys  
Who have grown up with the college,  
And the way I walk and the way I talk  
Is caused by the weight of knowledge.  
I could have finished long ago  
Had my love for A. & M. not been so great,  
But the tie that bound us together  
Was the cause of my mistake.

RUFUS WILLIAMS HICKS, JR.  $\Sigma$  N (Ruf)

WILMINGTON, N. C.

MECHANICAL ENGINEERING.

Age 20. Height 5-10. Weight 140.

This fellow is wise enough to play the fool, and  
to do that well.

\*Senior Private; Mechanical Society '08-09; '09-10;  
Secy. and Trans. Mechanical Society '09-10; German Club  
'07-10; Ball Pein Club '08-09; Red and White Editor '09-10;  
Class Poet '09-10; Asst. Chief Rooter '09-10.



My chief delight is in smiling  
And springing a little joke.  
I am very fond of the mess hall milk  
As well as their other dope.  
I am pretty good at knocking,  
At rooting I am a peach,  
And when it comes to politicking,  
I'm the sharpest on the beach.  
I never worry over anything  
Above or beneath the skys,  
But one favor I ask,  
Have my smile stay on when it comes  
my time to die.

LYDA ALEXANDER HIGGINS (Lida)

LEICESTER, N. C.

AGRICULTURE.

Age 25. Height 5-9½. Weight 155.

I had rather be wiser than I look than to look wiser than I am.

† Senior Private; Country Gentlemen '09-10; Biological Club '06-10; Vice President Biological Club '08-09; Rural Science Club '06-10; President Rural Science Club '09-10; Treas. Rural Science Club '07-08; Bi-Ag. Society '08-09; '09-10; Punctuality Roll '06-07.

My first name, it is Lyda,  
Though I am far from being a lady,  
For I have neither the feminine form  
Nor a voice that is fine and shady.  
I came to this seat of learning  
As quiet as a little lamb,  
I'll leave by the door through which I came  
And no one shall hear it slam.



LOUIE LEE HOOD Σ Φ E (Louie)

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

CIVIL ENGINEERING.

Age 22. Height 5-8. Weight 125.

Some to church repair,  
Not for the doctrine, but—for the music.

† First Lieutenant and Quartermaster '09-10; Sergeant Co. B '08-09; Corporal Co. D '07-08; President Glee Club '09-10; Librarian Glee Club '07-09; Secy. Tennis Club '08-09; Ball Pein Club '08-09; Senior Quartet; Civil Engineering Society '09-10; Asst. Business Manager Agromeck '09-10; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet '09-10; Punctuality Roll '06-07; Secy. Junior Class '08-09; Manager Junior Base Ball Team '08-09.

I'd rather sing than eat,  
Or do anything else I know,  
For I have music in my feet,  
My head, my neck, my eyes, my nose.  
I delight in a baritone solo,  
Perched on an elevated stand,  
With a thousand souls to encore,  
Accompanied by a band.  
I am crazy about the military life,  
Also my quartermaster's bars,  
And I think I'll suggest that they wear  
uniforms  
In all the best church choirs.



ROBERT FRANK JONES  $\Sigma \Phi E$  (Strawberry)

WASHINGTON, N. C.

CIVIL ENGINEERING.

Age 22. Height 5-9. Weight 145.

He was the paralyzer of female hearts.  
We used to call him the Bellhugger of Spoonmore.



‡ Senior Private; German Club '06-10; Tennis Club '08-09; Civil Engineering Society '09-10; President German Club '09-10; Vice-President German Club '08-09; Chief Marshal '08-09; Y. M. C. A.; Agromeck Editor '09-10; Chief Rooter Base Ball '07-08; '09-10; Chief Rooter Foot Ball '09-10.

I am a freckled-face, red-headed boy,  
Of Washington, N. C.,  
And I am just as big a sport  
As anyone wants to see.  
On calculus and strength of materials  
I'm not particular bright,  
But I was born when I was real young,  
And my head is naturally light.  
I am king of the rooters' bench,  
Also at germans and hops,  
And you will always find me dancing  
Even when the music stops.  
The ladies are just crazy about me,  
And this is what one said,  
"Mr. Jones is so ugly that  
He doesn't look so bad."

CLYDE RAYMOND JORDAN  $\Pi K A$  (II)

GULF, N. C.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING.

Age 23. Height 5-10. Weight 145.

Exceeding wise, fairsspoken, and persuading.



‡ Major Battalion; First Sergeant Co. D '08-09; Corporal Co. E '07-08; Y. M. C. A.; German Club '09-10; Editor Agromeck '09-10; Asst. Manager Base Ball Team '08-09.

Ha! I'm the little Major  
With the dew besprinkled eyes,  
An artist's model from head to foot  
And handsome as I am wise,  
I can argue along any old line,  
From prohibition to chewing the plug,  
So unless you have plenty of time  
Please leave the stopper stay in this jug.

LUTHER HILL KIRBY (Senor)

LENOIR, N. C.

CIVIL ENGINEERING.

Age 26. Height 5-10. Weight 138.

Thank God that I am as honest as any man living who is an old man and is no honestier than I am.

†Senior Private; Civil Engineering Society '09-10; Y. M. C. A.; Pullen Literary Society; Business Manager Red and White '09-10.



Right this very minute  
I'm rigging up some plans  
By which I can make a fortune  
In either near or distant lands.  
My brain is continually racking  
And 'tis seldom I fail to succeed  
When in need of chink or the long green  
To reap bounteously from Dame Fortune's  
seed.

MARK CLINTON LASITTER (Capo)

SNOW HILL, N. C.

CIVIL ENGINEERING.

Age 22. Height 5-10. Weight 168.

He talked much and said little.

†Senior Private; Treas. Civil Engineering Society '09-10; Y. M. C. A.; Editor Red and White '09-10; Coach Class Base Ball Team '06-07; Asst. Coach Class Base Ball Team '08-09; Class Foot Ball Team '08-09; Scrub Base Ball Team '06-07; Sub. Base Ball Team '08-09; Varsity Foot Ball Team '09-10; Scrub Foot Ball Team '06-07; '07-08; Varsity Track Team '07-08; '08-09.



I'm a candidate from Snow Hill,  
In the land of the long leaf pine,  
An athlete by instinct,  
With an All American mind.  
I have twirled the little horse hide,  
The pig skin I have booted,  
I have also appeared in track suit,  
And on the bleachers I have rooted.  
And though I soon will leave these hills,  
My voice to them I'll loan,  
For when it comes to spelling,  
I'm a human graphophone.



EUGENE TALMAGE LEE  $\Sigma$  N (Jester)

DUNN, N. C.

CIVIL ENGINEERING.

Age 25. Height 5-11. Weight 165.

His manners are so pleasing and so kindly that he makes friends of all who come in contact with him.

\* Second Lieutenant Band; German Club '08-09; '09-10; Civil Engineering '09-10; Y. M. C. A.; Class Prophet '09-10; Class Foot Ball Team '08-09.

I'm always on my dignity  
No matter where I roam,  
Whether I be among strangers  
Or with the folks at home.  
I'm a winner with the ladies  
And my work is never "Dunn,"  
And my name will be among the leaders  
Before my race is run.



ULPHIAN CARR LOFTIN (U. C.)

WEST RALEIGH, N. C.

AGRICULTURE.

Age 19. Height 5-10. Weight 135.

Homekeeping youths ever have homely wits.

\* Senior Private; Y. M. C. A.; Leazar Literary Society '06-07; '07-08; Biological Club '06-10; Rural Science Club '06-10; Secy. Rural Science Club '08-09; President Rural Science Club '09-10; Country Gentlemen '09-10; Editor North Carolina Student Farmer '09-10; Honors in Scholarship '08-09.

I am the son of the Steward,  
Whose taste for dainty sweets  
Whets the appetites of all of us  
And makes us love to eat.  
Though I've been here four long years  
I've been very seldom seen,  
For my face keeps me always a washing,  
It is so hard to keep clean.





FRANK NEELY McDOWELL K Σ A Z (Mac.)

CHARLOTTE, N. C.

AGRICULTURE.

Age 20. Height 5-11. Weight 150.

Company, villainous company, has been the spoil of me.

\* Senior Private: Corporal Co. C '07-08; Biological Club '07-08; '08-09; '09-10; Pullen Literary Society '06-07; '07-08; Y. M. C. A.

'Tis better to have been born lucky  
Than with numerous talents endowed,  
And when it comes to holding my own  
I'm the jobber on the job.  
I am taking Agriculture,  
But the course for me is mild,  
For when it comes to ploughing a mule all  
day  
I'm not the man, you've got the wrong  
child.



LENNOX POLK McLENDON K Σ A Z (Mac)

WADESBORO, N. C.

AGRICULTURE.

Age 20. Height 6. Weight 149.

He was a man, take him all in all;  
I shall not look upon his like again.

\* Senior Private; First Sergeant Co. C '08-09; Corporal Co. C '07-08; Member German Club '09-10; President Y. M. C. A. '09-10; Leazar Literary Society '06-10; Secy. Leazar Literary Society '07-08; Declamatory Contest '07-08; Oratorical Contest '08-09; Senior Debate '09-10; Biological Club '06-10; Rural Science Club '06-10; Bi-Ag Society '08-09; '09-10; Ball Pein Club '08-09; Commencement Marshal '07-08; Editor Agromeck '09-10; Asst. Editor North Carolina Student Farmer '08-09; Honor Roll '06-07; Asst. Manager Foot Ball Team '08-09; Manager Foot Ball Team '09-10; Member Track Team '08-09; President Athletic Association '09-10.

I am a natural born orator,  
An Agriculturist by trade,  
But pretty soon I'll take up law  
And lay the plow in the shade.  
I've done my share in college,  
In books, athletics, religion, too,  
And when it comes to the fair sex,  
I like anything that starts up "new."  
I'm a jolly good allround fellow,  
And friends, I have them galore,  
And I never put off anything till another day  
That can be done the day before.



WILLIAM LEAKE MANNING K Σ (Billie Pickles) HENDERSON, N. C.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING.

Age 20. Height 5-8½. Weight 135.

It is a great plague to be too handsome a man.



\*First Lieutenant and Adjutant; Sergeant Co. A '08-09; Corporal Co. A '07-08; German Club '08-09; '09-10; Vice-President German Club '09-10; Glee Club '09-10; Senior Quartet; Captain Class Foot Ball Team '06-07; '07-09; '08-09; All Class Foot Ball Team '08-09.

Nature hath made me a beauty  
And adorned me with ornaments rare,  
And the way I carry my little head  
Makes all the girls stop and stare.  
My voice is sweet and voluminous,  
In the Glee Club I'm a star,  
And when it comes to looking sweet,  
I can surpass all others by far.  
All my time is spent in thinking  
And rigging up some game,  
By which, one of these sweet days,  
Fame I will attain.

MELVIN SOLOMON MAYES (Twig) STEM, N. C.

MECHANICAL ENGINEERING.

Age 21. Height 5-11. Weight 160.

What care I when I can lie and rest,  
Kill time and take life at its very best?



\*Second Lieutenant Co. A '09-10; Sergeant Co. B '08-09; Corporal Co. A '07-08; Mechanical Society '08-09; '09-10; Glee Club '07-08; Manager Glee Club '09-10; Pullen Literary Society '07-08; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet '09-10; Senior Quartet; Class Foot Ball Team '06-07.

I'm a simple country youth,  
And I came to this center of strife  
To learn the stunts and ways  
Of the gallant city lad's life.  
I am basso in the '10 quartet,  
And in the club that's full of glee,  
And when I "Lay me down to sleep"  
This tune I'll snore, "The country life for  
me."

LEON DAVIS MOODY (Len)

EAST LAPORTE, N. C.

MECHANICAL ENGINEERING.

Age 23. Height 5-10. Weight 170.

You will find a heart of truth within a rough  
outside.

† Second Lieutenant Co. A; Sergeant Co. A '08-09;  
Corporal Co. D '07-08; Chaplain Pullen Literary Society  
'08-09; Vice-President Mechanical Society '09-10; Y. M. C.  
A.; Secy. Senior Class '09-10; Punctuality Roll '07-08;  
President Mechanical Society '09-10.



If liberality is a virtue,  
Then I'm as virtuous as I can be,  
For I'd loan my friend my bottom cent  
And go without dinner or tea.  
I loathe anything like a frown,  
But delight in a humerous smile,  
And nothing else but fun  
Is ever worth my while.  
'Tis seldom that I ever get mad,  
But when I do, walk wide,  
For if you don't like what I do  
I'll break a slat in you side.

EUGENE BOIS MOORE (Narrow)

MORVEN, N. C.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING.

Age 21. Height 6. Weight 150.

I awoke one morning and found myself famous.

† Senior Private; President Senior Class '09-10; Honor  
Roll '08-09; Editor Agromeek '09-10.



I'm the crooked branch on my family tree,  
From the hills of the Old North State,  
And though I became famous in my Senior  
year,  
It seemed a trifle late.  
I am a natural born electrician,  
And the "shocking" things I do  
Would make old Edison open his eyes  
And admit there were some things he didn't  
know.

ROBERT LEE MORGAN (Bob)

BAILEY, N. C.

MECHANICAL ENGINEERING.

Age 22. Height 5-10. Weight 150.

A man who is not afraid to say his say,  
Though a whole town's against him.

\* First Lieutenant Co. C; Sergeant Co. C '08-09; Corporal Co. E '07-08; Censor Pullen Literary Society '09-10; President Pullen Literary Society '09-10; Senior Debator '09-10; Secy. Senior Debate '08-09; Commencement Marshal '08-09; Y. M. C. A.; President Mechanical Society '09-10; Class Base Ball Team '06-09; Captain Class Base Ball Team '07-08.



I am destined to become a debator,  
Or in the army to win fortune and fame,  
For I have all the requirements for a  
speaker,  
And in uniform I am anything but tame.  
I am handsome, I must admit,  
And my mechanical power is great,  
And the height of my ambition  
Is to win a wealthy mate.

HARRY YOEMANS MOTT A Z (Harry)

MOORESVILLE, N. C.

AGRICULTURE.

Age 20. Height 5-11½. Weight 170.

He has good abilities, a genial temper and  
no vices.

\* Senior Private; Bi-Ag Society '09-10; Rural Science Club '07-10; Vice-President Rural Science Club '07-08; Country Gentlemen '09-10; Biological Club '07-08; Business Manager North Carolina Student Farmer '08-09; Sub. Foot Ball Team '08-09; Varsity Foot Ball Team '09-10; Manager Track Team '09-10.



I'm somewhat of a football artist,  
And the mascot's my own property,  
Manager of the track team  
That promises so fast to be.  
They call me Handsome Harry,  
Though not for the "Dime Hero,"  
For I read nothing but standard books  
And cast my lot where the farm products  
grow.  
I hail from the good tall timber,  
And breathe the breath of the pine.  
I scorn the ways of the city,  
For 'tis the farmer's life for mine.

WILLIAM McCORMICK NEALE (Pot)

GREENSBORO, N. C.

MECHANICAL ENGINEERING.

Age 24. Height 5-6. Weight 167.

Bald but brainy.

\* Captain Co. D; Sergeant Co. C '08-09; Critic Pullen Literary Society '09-10; Mechanical Society '08-09; '09-10; President Mechanical Society '09-10; Editor Agromeek '09-10; Honor Roll '08-09; Class Foot Ball Team '07-08, '08-09; Scrub Foot Ball Team '08-09.



They call me Pot, I don't know why,  
I suppose because I'm short and fat,  
I'm never cross, nor heave a sigh,  
And my only bad habit is wearing my hat.  
My room is the general hangout  
Of half the Senior Class;  
They gather there to smoke and chat  
And discuss things present and past.  
I'm captain of Co. D,  
In my studies I'm a sight,  
And when I get out in the world  
I'll be a leading light.

JOE BAXTER PARKS  $\Sigma \phi E$  (Billy)

CONCORD, N. C.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING.

Age 20. Height 5-11. Weight 168.

But fill me with that familiar juice,  
Methinks I might recover by and by.

\* Senior Private; Sergeant Co. B '08-09; Corporal Co. C '07-08; German Club '07-10; Class Foot Ball Team '07-09; Class Base Ball Team '07-09; Manager Class Base Ball Team '07-08; Asst. Manager Track Team '08-09; Manager Track Team '09-10; Scrub Foot Ball Team '08-10; Captain Scrub Foot Ball Team '09-10; Sub. Varsity Foot Ball Team '09-10.



I'm an antedeluvian model,  
A congenial little guy.  
But when it comes to the ladies,  
I'm sorry, but I'm inclined to be shy.  
I'm naturally a little good looking,  
My smile is in a class of its own,  
And my bewitching way of whispering love  
Has won for me a home.



WILLIAM CASPER PENNINGTON (Casper)

THOMASVILLE, N. C.

MECHANICAL ENGINEERING.

Age 21. Height 5-8. Weight 160.

Where ignorance is bliss, 'tis folly to be wise.

\*Senior Private; Leazar Literary Society '06-10; Mechanical Society '08-09; '09-10; Y. M. C. A.; Tennis Club '08-09; Class Foot Ball Team '07-08; '08-09; Class Base Ball Team '06-07; '07-08; '08-09; Scrub Base Ball Team '08-09.

I'm the darling little Casper,  
And perhaps of me you've heard,  
For I brought as a generous Christmas gift  
The wonderful T. H. bird.  
I am a natural born mechanic,  
Though there's nothing doing above my  
eye-brows,  
I'll sew up this world of knowledge,  
And in it my little head house.



WILLIAM RANSOM PHILLIPS (Phillie)

DUNN, N. C.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING.

Age 26. Height 6-1. Weight 187.

He who loves not wine, women and song  
Remains a fool his whole life long.

\*Second Lieutenant Band; Drum Major '09-10; Sergeant Band '08-09; Corporal Co. E '07-08; Class Historian '09-10; Scientific Editor Red and White '09-10; Class Foot Ball Team '08-09; Scrub Foot Ball Team '07-08; Y. M. C. A.

I was not totally green  
When I entered this hall of learning,  
And knowledge gathered from experience  
Has kept me constantly shining.  
My voice, with a little training,  
Supervised by a vocal teacher,  
Would fill the feminine hearts  
And make Selzak feel like a poacher.  
I'm the boy with the Teddy Bear lid,  
In the band, an important factor,  
And the way I gather up ones on class  
Speaks itself for my hereafter.





JAMES BRUCE PRICE (Dit)

LEAKSVILLE, N. C.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING.

Age 22. Height 6. Weight 165.

God made him, and therefore let him pass for a man.

\* Senior Private; Y. M. C. A.; Class Foot Ball Team '08-09.



That it's an evil wind that blows no good,  
Is a maxim old and true,  
And there must have been one blowing  
When I came unto you.  
I've aimed at all things, high and low,  
But I've always hit between,  
So should this wise appearing picture you  
deceive,  
Remember things are not always what they  
seem.

My one nickname is "Ditto"  
Everywhere under the sky.  
I'm a remembrance of my dear brother,  
Whose name at A. & M. will never die.

JAY FREDERICK ROBINSON (Cap'n J)

HAMPTON, VA.

CIVIL ENGINEERING.

Age 24. Height 5-6. Weight 120.

I know it is a sin  
For me to sit and grin.

\* Captain Co. B; First Sergeant Co. B '08-09; Corporal Co. B '07-08; Secy. Pullen Literary Society '08-09; Critic Pullen Literary Society '09-10; Treas. Pullen Literary Society '07-08; Secy. Oratorical Contest '08-09; Secy. Declamatory Contest '08-09; Member Civil Engineering Society '09-10; Virginia Club '06-07; Ball Pein Club; Editor-in-Chief Agromeek '09-10; Asst. Business Manager Red and White '08-09.



If any one asks if you've seen me,  
Just tell them the report is untrue,  
For if the authorities see me they'll nab me,  
Because I've just escaped from the zoo.  
I am the Editor-in-Chief, a beautiful little  
critter,  
One who believes that the first will be last,  
A possessor of many strong features,  
The "spectacular" exhibit of the Senior  
Class.

CARL COLLINS SADLER (Killem)

CHARLOTTE, N. C.

CIVIL ENGINEERING.

Age 19. Height 5-6. Weight 136.

Behold the child, by nature's kindly law  
Pleased with a rattle, tickled with a straw.



\*Senior Private; Member Band '06-09; Pullen Literary Society; Runt Club '06-07; Vice-President Runt Club '07-08; Ball Pats Club '08-09; Y. M. C. A.; Mecklenburg County Club '06-07; Hornet '09-10; Class Foot Ball Team '06-07; Class Base Ball Team '07-08; '08-09; Scrub Base Ball Team '08-09; German Club '09-10.

I'm the jolly "Kidde"  
From the good old Charlotte town,  
A bouncing jolly lad,  
A smiling, cunning elown.  
I no gotta der ambish  
To take in the Spanish junk,  
So to pass away the time on class  
I feeda der cheese to der Monk.  
I'm as lucky as you make 'em,  
In most any old kind of a game,  
And some day as a Civil  
I expect to win wide world fame.

EARLE ALOYSIUS SEIDENSPINNER (Spinner)

WASHINGTON, D. C.

CHEMISTRY.

Age 22. Height 5-8. Weight 164.

The rankest compound of villainous smells that  
ever offended nostril.



\*Captain Co. C; Sergeant Co. D '08-09; German Club '09-10; Y. M. C. A.; Senior Quartet '09-10; Glee Club '07-08; '09-10; Class Foot Ball Team '07-08; '08-09; Class Base Ball Team '07-08.

Behold in me a man of men,  
As handsome now as I was at ten,  
With a physique and a complexion rare,  
And a cute little Marcelle in my hair.  
My long suit I purchased for three and a  
quarter,  
Though my short suit stung me for  
twenty-five cents,  
But we live to learn and you can bet  
your dollar  
That I have profited by my own experience.  
I never listen to rot,  
And a little work makes me tired,  
But I'll be "Johnny" on the spot  
When the morning "Gun" is fired.  
I'm tenor in the '10 quartet,  
With all the girls I make a hit,  
And some sweet day you can bet  
That I'll be a king with a coronet.

JOHN WALDORF SEXTON (Sex)

ASHBORO, N. C.

CIVIL ENGINEERING.

Age 21. Height 5-11. Weight 165.

He was wont to speak plain and to the purpose.



\* Senior Private; Y. M. C. A.; German Club '08-09; '09-10; Civil Engineering Society '09-10; Commencement Marshal Vice-President Athletic Association '08-09; '09-10; President Class '07-08; Coach All Class Base Ball Team '08-09; Coach Class Base Ball Team '06-09; Class Foot Ball Team '06-07; Varsity Foot Ball Team '08-09; Varsity Base Ball Team '06-10; Captain Varsity Base Ball Team '06-10.

I think a whole lot of number one  
And I know all the girls do the same,  
For they all just smile and pucker up  
Whenever they hear my name.  
I never was wrong in my life  
And I'm an information bureau  
And when it comes to twirling the sphere  
I'm destined to become a big leaguer

EDWIN HARRISON SMITH K Σ (Cuteness)

WELDON, N. C.

CIVIL ENGINEERING.

Age 20. Height 5-6. Weight 140.

I had rather have a fool to make me merry than  
experience to make me sad.



\* Senior Private; German Club '06-10; Secy. German Club '09-10; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet '09-10; Runt Club '07-08; Secy. Athletic Association '08-09; Secretary Civil Engineering Society '09-10; Editor Agromeck '09-10; Honor Roll '08-09; Vice-President Junior Class '08-09; Manager Junior Class Foot Ball Team '08-09; Class Base Ball Team '07-08; '08-09.

Are all angels built like me?  
And are all half so fair?  
And have they all as sweet a voice  
Or as cute a way of arranging their hair!  
"Cuteness" is my epitaph  
Both in and out of college.  
And this well constructed head of mine  
Simply overflows with knowledge.

JOHN FRANCIS SPEIGHT (Sput)

WHITAKERS, N. C.

CIVIL ENGINEERING.

Age 22. Height 5-10. Weight 120.

Men of few words are the best men.

†Senior Private; Civil Engineering Society '09-10; President Warrenton High School Club '09-10; Y. M. C. A.



I wish I could cast a shadow  
Or see myself in a mirror.  
I eat enough to kill a man  
But I keep on getting thinner.  
I'm a bull in all my studies,  
Have improved "Cappo" a hundred per cent.  
And you needn't worry if I get lost  
For all my time is well spent.

ST. JULIAN L. SPRINGS II K A T N E A Z (Jule) GEORGETOWN, S. C.

AGRICULTURE.

Age 21. Height 5-10. Weight 156.

I will put a girdle 'round the earth in forty minutes.

†Second Lieutenant Co. B; Sergeant Co. B '08-09; Corporal Co. C '07-08; German Club '07-10; Secy. and Treasurer German Club '08-09; Leader German Club '09-10; Asst. Leader German Club '08-09; Pullen Literary Society '07-08; Rural Science Club '07-10; Biological Club '07-10; Treas. Y. M. C. A. '08-10; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet '09-10; South Carolina Club; Country Gentlemen '09-10; Ball Pein Club '08-10; President Runt Club '07-08; Exchange Editor Red and White '09-10; Literary Editor North Carolina Student Farmer '09-10; Vice-President Sophomore Class '07-08; Class Base Ball Team '06-07; '07-08; All Class Base Ball Team '05-07; Manager Varsity Base Ball Team '09-10; Asst. Chief Rooter '08-09; Vice-President South Carolina Club '08-09; President South Carolina Club '09-10.



I've been down all the paths  
From love to athletics,  
Have tried the hearts of maidens  
And done other things pathetic.  
I'm as serious as a damsel  
In everything I do,  
Whether it be Y. M. C. A. work  
Or putting a baseball schedule through.  
I have a strong desire for "Hazards,"  
Though I'm as meek as a little "Lamb"  
And when the roll is called up yonder,  
I'll come with a maiden's hand.

CHARLES BURT STAINBACK (Little Stash)

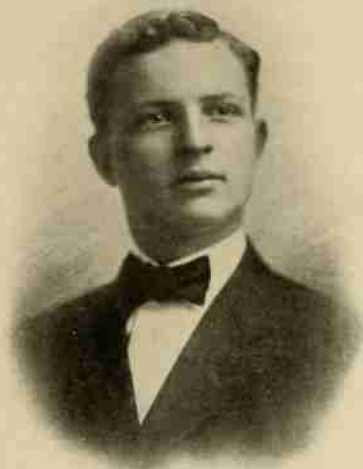
HENDERSON, N. C.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING.

Age 19. Height 5-7. Weight 125.

So wise, so young, they say, do never live long.

¶ Second Lieutenant Co. D; Ball Pein Club '05-09; Runt Club '07-08; Honor Roll '08-09; Class Historian '08-09; Asst. Manager Class Base Ball Team '08-09; Editor Agromeck '09-10.



I'm one of the little runts  
Famed for their enormous size,  
And surely it was no grab bag  
From whence came this big prize.  
I handle all mathematics  
With a systematic ease;  
Am jovial, also jolly  
And am very easy to please;  
Am a regular electrical genius,  
Experimenter from your heart,  
And I'll shed the tears of bitterness  
When from this place I depart.

HARRIS INGRAM STANBACK (Stash)

MOUNT GILEAD, N. C.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING.

Age 23. Height 5-11. Weight 160.

His character is rather free from vices than free from virtue.

¶ Senior Private; Y. M. C. A.; Literary Editor Red and White '09-10.



To be sure yonder black sheep  
They are carrying to the pen  
Is not to be the source  
From whence comes my sheepskin.  
I'm an artist with the racket,  
Have the fancy strokes down pat,  
And when it comes to handling Calculus  
I'm the man behind the bat.  
I live for those I love  
And for the girls that love me,  
But if I live a year for every one  
I'll live through eternity.



THOMAS BARNES STANSEL (Barney)

ALLENTON, N. C.

CHEMISTRY.

Age 19. Height 5-11 $\frac{1}{2}$ . Weight 148.

A needy, hollow-eyed, sharp looking wretch,  
A living dead man.

\* Senior Private; Leazar Literary Society; Y. M. C. A.;  
Hook Worm Squad '08-09; Member Varwatts Verein.



I'm a little bunch of quietness  
With all dignity that becomes a man.  
A devoted member of the Y. M. C. A.  
And my craw is full of sand.  
'Tis very seldom that I speak  
And I hate to chew the rag  
For my one ambition is solitude  
And I'll have it or break the gag.

WILLIAM CLARK STYRON (Navigator)

WASHINGTON, N. C.

MECHANICAL ENGINEERING.

Age 20. Height 5-11 $\frac{1}{2}$ . Weight 145.

Of manners gentle, of affection mild,  
In wit a man, simplicity a child.

\* Senior Privates '09-10; Secy. and Treas. Mechanical  
Society '09-10; Tenebian Literary Society '06-07; Y. M. C. A.



When I smile I smile all over,  
For life's with me a simple joke.  
I take things easy going and coming  
And to be a Mechanic's my one vain hope.  
I can argue on any old subject.  
With wit I'm simply overflowing  
And while my body's standing still  
My feet and mouth are constantly growing.  
But because I am good natured  
Please with me do not toy,  
For I am little Wille Styron  
The Navigator's boy.



THOMAS BRYAN SUMMERLIN (Tommie)

MOUNT OLIVE, N. C.

TEXTILE.

Age 24. Height 5-9. Weight 160.

Who spoke no slander—no, nor listened to it.



\*Captain Co. A; First Sergeant Co. A '08-09; Corporal Co. B '07-08; Glee Club '07-08; '09-10; Sergeant-at-Arms Leazar Literary Society '07-08; Vice-President Leazar Literary Society '08-09; President Tompkins Textile Society '03-10; Vice-President Tompkins Textile Society '08-09; Vice-President Y. M. C. A. '08-09; Treasurer Leazar Literary Society '07-08; Class Base Ball Team '06-07; '07-08; '08-09; Captain Class Base Ball Team '08-09; All Class Base Ball Team '07-08.

I'm the bestest little fellow  
That ever struck these hills  
And when it comes to doing wrong  
I'm like a baby taking pills.  
My conscience always guides me  
Whether the task be short or long  
And my nature always bids me  
Do that which is right, not wrong.

LLOYD HURST SWINDELL (Fritz)

RALEIGH, N. C.

TEXTILE.

Age 19. Height 5-10. Weight 137.

I pity bashful men, who feel the pain  
Of fancied scorn and undeserved disdain.

\*Senior Private; Tompkins Textile Society '06-10;  
Class Base Ball Team '07-08; Day Student.



The boys all call me "Fritz,"  
I'm a hunter of renown,  
Simply a Textile wonder,  
The boy that never frowns.  
The flutter of the little partridge  
Is music to my ears  
And my affection for my dog  
Is like a German's for his beers.

THOMAS HAMPTON THOMPSON (T. H.)

THOMASVILLE, N. C.

MECHANICAL ENGINEERING.

Age 20. Height 5-8. Weight 130.

You look wise—pray correct the error.

\* First Lieutenant Co. B '09-10; Sergeant Co. C '08-09;  
Lazar Literary Society '06-10; Mechanical Society '08-09;  
'09-10.



I am the honorable T. H.,  
The only sport in school,  
The boy who resembles Adonis  
And has no use for a fool  
I came along with Casper  
As a little Xmas gift,  
But long since then I've left him  
And now can easily give him a lift.

ISAAC NORRIS TULL  $\Sigma N$  (Ikey)

KINSTON, N. C.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING.

Age 20. Height 5-11. Weight 163.

Some men were born for great things,  
Some were born for small,  
Some—it is not recorded why  
They were born at all.

\* First Lieutenant Band; Sergeant Band '08-09; Cor-  
poral Band '07-08; German Club '06-10; Treas. Senior  
Class '09-10.



Something has put a quietus on me,  
Something too sad to relate,  
But it has taken the ginger out  
And left me as blank as a slate.  
I walk my paths in peace  
And dream of only the future,  
When I'll be named among other big men  
As a famous electrical feature.

CHARLES EMMETTE WALTON (Babe)

HAMILTON, GA.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING.

Age 21. Height 5-9½. Weight 137.

An honest man is able to speak for himself.



\*Captain Band; Sergeant Band '08-09; Chief Bugler '07-08; Lazar Literary Society '06-09; Red and White Board '09-10; Class Foot Ball Team '08-09; Class Base Ball Team '07-08; '08-09; German Club '09-10.

I'm the rollicking "Babe" from Georgia,  
A hot air artist of yore,  
A most brilliant Spanish student  
And manager of the college book store.  
When I arrived I was a tiny tot,  
But someone has sprinkled guano in my shoe  
And ever since then I've been growing  
And have gained a foot or two.  
I'm the scientific "Cubical" shaker  
And I never take it hard when I lose,  
"For it's turn on the blue light, Ikey,  
The gent wants a blue suit of clothes."

HOWARD WALDO WELLES, JR. (Bruno)

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING.

Age 23. Height 6. Weight 159.

He hath eaten me out of house and home.



\*Second Lieutenant Co. C; Sergeant Co. C '08-09; Pullen Literary Society '06-10; Secy. Pullen Literary Society '08-09; President Pullen Literary Society '09-10; Declamatory Contest '08-09; Tennis Club '08-09; Y. M. C. A.; Class Poet '06-07; '07-08; Class Treas. '08-09; Business Manager Agromeck '09-10.

I'm the Yankee Doodle Dandy,  
The lad from the good old North  
With a head overflowing with knowledge,  
And my weight in gold I'm worth.  
When it comes to handling business  
I'm a genius on the stand  
And as soon as I get my sheepskin  
I'll return to my native land.

CIVIL ENGINEERING.

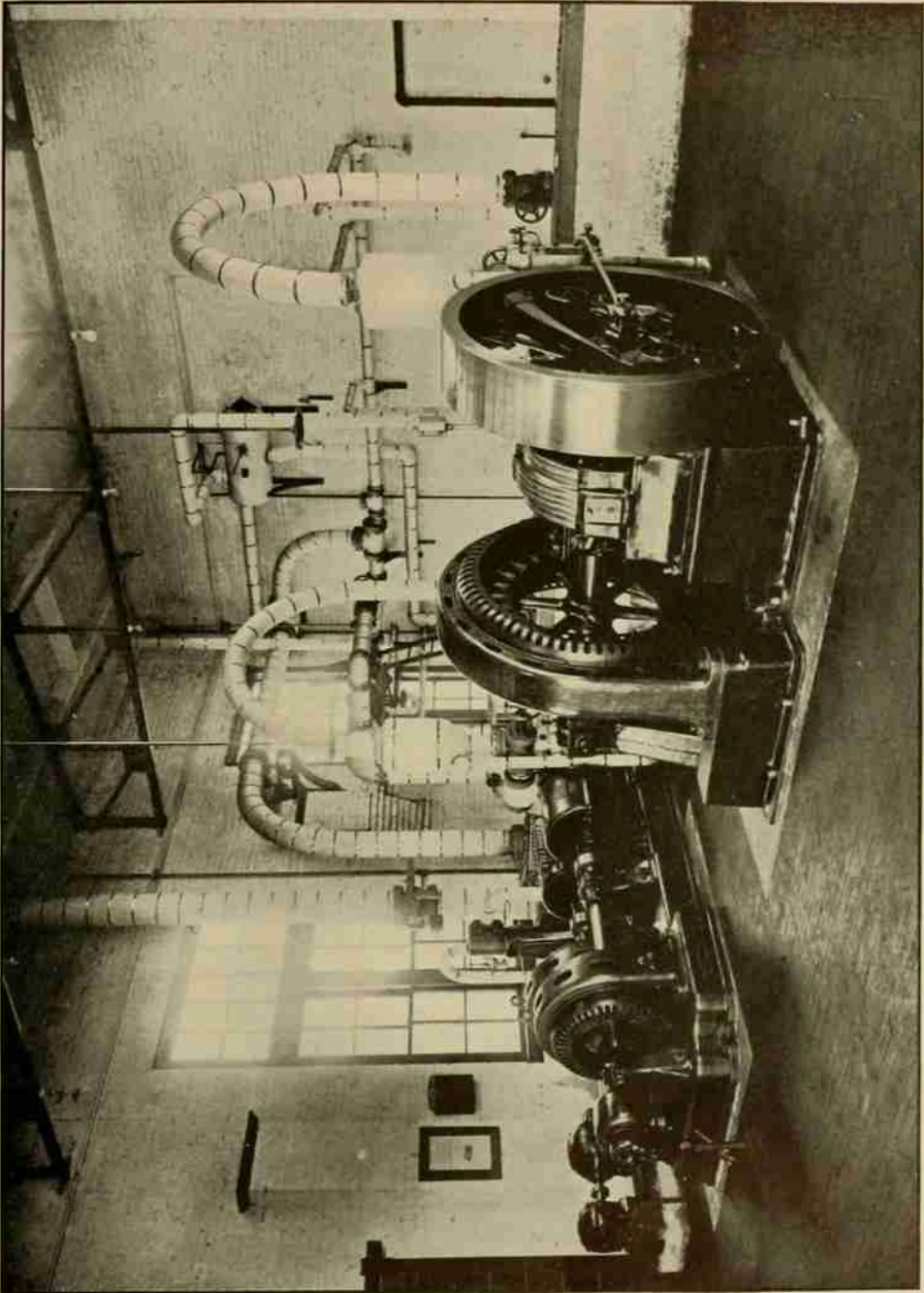
Age 21. Height 5-7. Weight 145.

To be happy is not the purpose for which you  
are placed in the world.

\*Second Lieutenant Co. B; Sergeant Co. D '08-'09;  
German Club; Ball Pein Club; Root Club; Pullen Liter-  
ary Society '07-'08; '08-'09; Class Foot Ball Team '06-'07.



Don't think that I'm a pickle  
Because I'm full of warts,  
Nor because my hair refuses to comb  
I'm from the Isle of Tarts.  
I hail from the town of Hertford  
Near the good old eastern coast,  
And not many towns  
On the U. S. Grounds  
Of a lad like me can boast.



POWER HOUSE



## Class Prophecy 1910

THE YEAR 1930 dawned upon an era of progress. Great advancement had been made in every phase of industrial and commercial life. The United States still retained its reputation as the most powerful and wealthiest country on the globe. The population had increased at a wonderful rate, and villages of a few years since were now cities. A net of railways connected every town and hamlet with each other and the outside world. Air ships could be seen cleaving the air like monster birds. Our new territory at the North Pole had become the most famous summer resort of the world. The perfecting of the air ship had made the trip possible in a few days, and the conservatism of the thermometer there, even in July and August, had made it a pleasure resort of unusual popularity.

I was spending the month of July in a small town near Atlanta, Ga., with Leigh Winslow.

Leigh, having made such a success while in school as "pickles," had bought a farm, married and settled down as a real producer of the most "popular varieties;" and as one, had them all "faded" to a vanishing point. Having been born with a sour disposition and a sharp mind, he had devoted his energies toward discovering a method to grow the real pickle. Needless to say he was successful and had prospered.

Often in the evening, while enjoying our "Havanas" and "cold storage," our conversation and thoughts naturally drifted back to our college days. Days which are now only pleasant visions of the past. We wondered if all the old class were living, and tried to decide who were married; who still remained in bachelorhood; if any were rich; how many were unhappy; what the fellows were doing; and to what success in life they had attained. We again laughed at the pranks and jokes that were played on the faculty and each other. Scenes from the foot ball games were still vivid, and at the "lucky eight" in baseball we rooted in our imagination, as frantically as ever. We could feel the same "standing up" sensation, where our hair used to be, whenever the conduct book or list of delinquents for Saturday drill invaded our otherwise pleasant thoughts.

The following invitation had been received by both:

DEAR OLD FELLOW:

Having recently purchased a new air ship, I wish to christen it, on its initial trip, by giving a 1910 class excursion to the North Pole. Most of the class have already consented and *no* will not be accepted as an answer from you.

Expect to leave Atlanta, August 1st and pick the fellows up as we go north.

Yours sincerely, R. F. JONES.



It is needless to say we both accepted the invitation with pleasure.

"Strawberry," not caring for Civil Engineering and finding *writing poetry* to be unprofitable, had married a number of cotton mills and railroads, also Mrs. "Straw." Having then nothing to do but make the "eagles fly," he hit upon the above idea of giving a class excursion.

Being near Atlanta, Leigh and myself were the first passengers.

Among the crew were three "10" men. T. H. Thompson, who always looked so neat and natty as First Lieut. of Co. B, was posing as captain. He merely secured the job on his ability to make a pleasing picture in a white duck uniform. Helping him was Casper Pennington. Their "Jonathan and David" friendship, having formed when they were boys together in Thomasville, had held them inseparable through these years. The third man was Bill Styron. Bill, being an expert as a sailor on the fishboats of the Pamlico River, turned his nautical experience and mechanical education to some value and as a sailor of the clouds was a "classy" object.

Reaching Georgetown, South Carolina, we found Jule Springs, manager of the dancing school. He was still unmarried. Never being able to decide which girl he loved the best, he had never dared to make a matrimonial venture. From the number of ladies present to wish him a pleasant journey, he was still an up-to-date Beau Brummel.

Swooping down in front of a country store and a sawmill in Western North Carolina, this sign was seen, "J. M. Grey. Ask for what you want." Jimmy was asleep on a box in front of his shop. It seemed a sacrilege to disturb such a peaceful tableau, but we did so after several minutes of energetic yelling. Len Moody was owner of the saw mill. We found him explaining in strictly technical language to his force of men the advantages of a wheelbarrow for transporting sawdust.

During the next few hours we picked up the following men, who each gave a bit of his life's history since leaving A. & M:

Hill Kirby was an architect at Lenoir, and had become famous throughout Caldwell County in his business. There was now an L. H. Jr., and from a demonstration of this youngster's phenomenal knowledge of mathematics, it was evident he had inherited his father's reasoning powers.

Roy Bowditch had gone to New York to startle the scientific world with his engineering knowledge. Not finding an opening for an engineer quickly enough to satisfy his cravings for food, he had used his "sideburns" to advantage and secured a position as butler with an aristocratic family. T. J. Brevard was farming; C. R. Bradley was Superintendent of Electric Railway at Old Fort. That

extremely modest, non-talkative bit of humanity, known as W. E. Davis, was postmaster at Hiddenite. He left Mrs. Davis in charge of Uncle Sam's establishment. W. E. Eller, from his experience in school as a newspaper representative, found no difficulty in entering the "newsy" business. He was now traveling for the Berlin Weekly. "Doc" joined us with the same old smile and a bundle of sample copies. Harry Mott, who always did everything well, from calculating the feed capacity of a cow to playing foot ball, was a successful farmer. Togo III joined us with Harry. J. B. Price had grown famous by discovering a method of computing his own inertia. "Dit's" greatest pride was the Leaksville base ball team and "Dit Jr.," who was a freshman at A. & M. F. N. McDowell's college training developed in him the habits of an owl, so instead of making a noise like an agriculturist, he was running an all night cafe in Charlotte. Billy Crow, tiring of military life in the Philippines, also ladies of a dark complexion and mosquitoes, had returned to Monroe, and was engaged in the mercantile business. "Swell" Armfield and Rufus Hicks, growing foolish about "hunting trips" in their Junior year, had never overcome this weakness. They were efficient guides on a large hunting reserve in Western Carolina.

We stopped for the night at the Yarborough Hotel, in Raleigh. H. I. Stanback was now the popular clerk of this famous old inn. Electrical engineering proving rather strenuous for Harry, he had decided on the hotel business.

During the evening several "10" men joined us and gave accounts of themselves as follows: John Council and Fred Black had followed the varied fortunes of a professional ball player with one exception. Contrary to the usual custom they had voluntarily retired before receiving their "pink slips." John was teaching St. Mary's how to play basket ball, while Fred was coach of the A. & M. base ball team. R. E. Gill and Ransome Phillips were electrical contractors in Raleigh. "Babe" Walton, knowing more about "Espanol" than electrical engineering, had succeeded Dr. Rudy at A. & M., and was "un maestro muy bueno." Golden opportunities had often presented themselves to Burke Haywood, but owing to his habit of always being fifteen minutes late, he had failed to connect with any. Burke was now busy waiting for the next one. Swindell was Supt. of one of "Mrs. Strawberry's" cotton mills.

On the next morning, after a fifteen minute delay waiting for Burke Haywood, we again started northward, gathering a number of others with their stories.

Lonnie Dunn was a successful farmer. "Big Un's" greetings consisted of a joke in monosyllables, and an introduction to his son, who was a contestant in the Boys' Corn Growing Contest of Halifax County. "Pot" Neale had discovered a formula to restore hair and was manufacturing this wonderful elixir in Greens-

boro. "Major" Bond intended to be a government engineer and even filed an application with the Civil Service, but Bertie County came to the rescue of Uncle Sam and made "Major" County Surveyor. He was still dreaming of building a lighthouse on Diamond Shoals. John Bray, after coaching Harvard University in foot ball for years, succeeded Walter Camp as the Authority on the game. T. K. Bruner's persevering qualities in pursuit of a textile education attracted the attention of a capitalist, and "T. K." was now superintendent of a large cotton mill. "Spat" Dawson, by his deplorable habit of always asking unnecessary questions, never prospered until, remembering his expertness as a "soda slinger," he instituted "Dawson's Thirst Parlor." Clyde Jordan had entered the army and was Colonel of the 56th infantry. "Cap" Lassiter's duties as chief engineer of the Snowhill Limited Railway gave him plenty of time to boast of his athletic feats and record at A. & M. McLendon, after leaving A. & M., studied law. "Hon. Mac" was born a politician; his agriculture studies developed in him that ability to plant a few silver tongued remarks and reap a harvest of votes. "Mac" was now a candidate for Congress and met us with a hearty handshake and a box of cigars.

Leaving North Carolina for New York, several familiar faces joined us en route. Forbis and Hawkes were draftsmen in the Newport News shipyards. Jay Robinson had absorbed, while on classes, enough knowledge of civil engineering to run a decent bluff and was city engineer at Phoebus, Va. Stansil was a government employee in Washington. Willie Sexton was for awhile in the big leagues. Seeing his picture so often in the popular brands of cigarettes had impressed Willie with his importance, and his likeness could now be seen on the billards as proprietor of "The Greatest Show on Earth." In looking around for a press representative he discovered R. K. Babington as a newspaper reporter in Chicago. Knowing Babington's vivid imagination and literary abilities he had induced him to handle his advertising matter. Gene Moore was head bill-poster of the above gigantic and stupendous production. "Billy" Parks was general manager of the U. S. Monorail Co. R. L. Morgan was an engineer for the same people.

We laid over in New York for two days, "to see the sights." A few of the fellows were located there and were engaged in various occupations. Francis Speight was physical culture instructor in a large athletic club. Ike Tull had grown famous as a musician and was bandmaster of the large concert band in Central Park. "Chink" Haines was chief engineer for the N. Y. C. and St. L. Railway. Charlie Stainback and "Kid" Saddler had never been able to secure any responsible positions, on account of their youthful appearance. Their years of



toil and the ways of New York had failed to change their boyish looks, and they were still "bell-hops" in a large hotel.

Visiting Coney Island, during our stay in New York, we found E. E. Buck managing the feature attraction of the great amusement midway. Buck, with his handsome face, winning smile and clever talk, was enticing great crowds to see the greatest novelty of the amusement world; the niagara of sensations; a whirlpool of realism; a fascinating, unaccountable incarnation of accidental ingenuity. Falling victims to this line of talk we passed into the mammoth interior, to witness Jervey Gantt posing in spangles and gayly colored tights as the human talking machine. Jervey had lost none of his volubility, and was turning out two hundred words per minute, about "how we do it at Clemson."

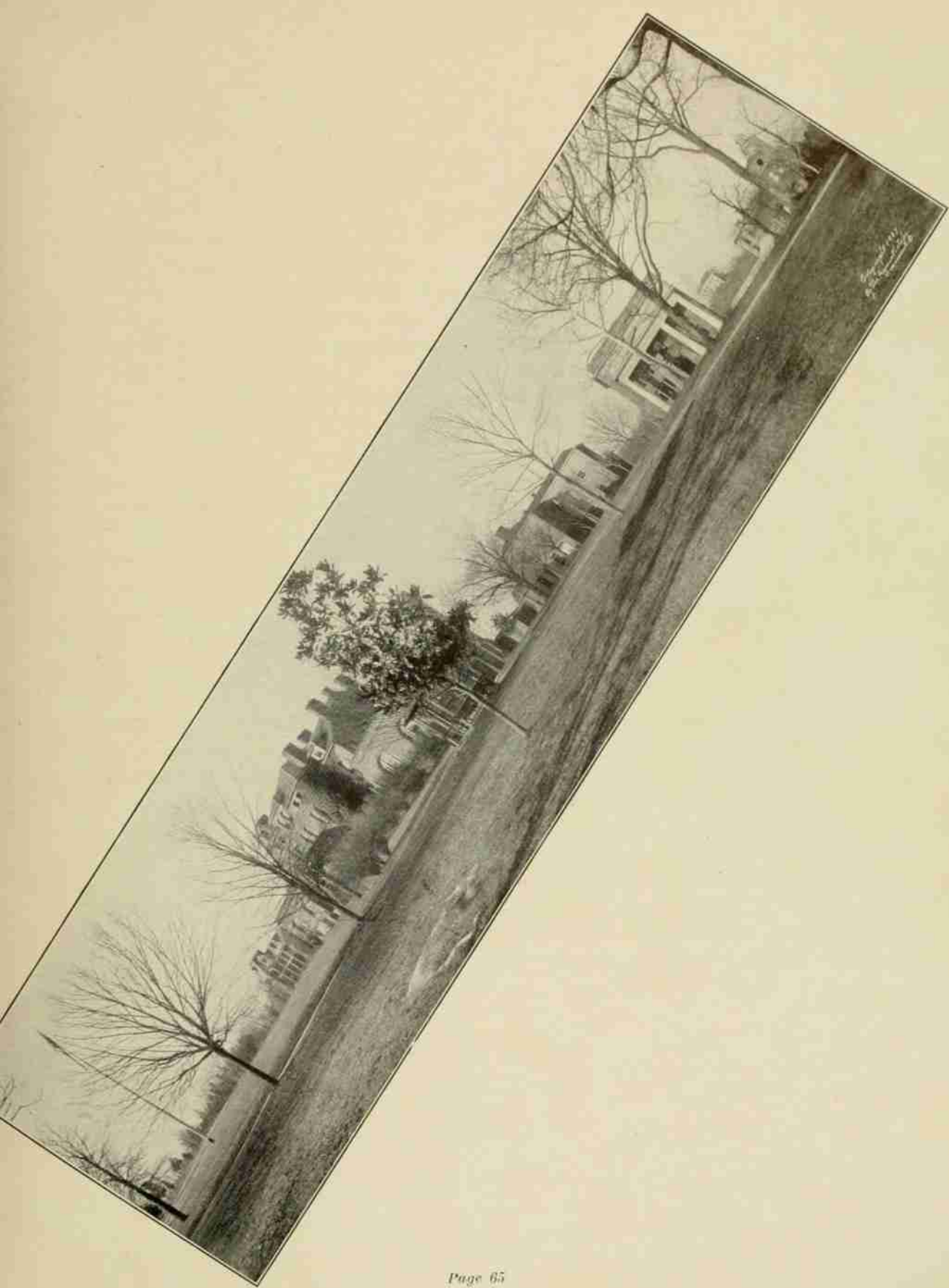
It only took us a few days to reach our final destination. Although the entire class had not joined us, messages had been received from the remaining ones who were already there.

We were guests of the Arctic Inn, the most popular hotel, which was under the superb management of Messrs. Higgins and Loftin.

The first evening we attended the leading vaudeville house of the city, and had the pleasure of applauding three very good acts. Seidenspinner, Manning, Hood and Mayes, in their original rendering of old college songs, were a "howling" success. Howard Welles had improved wonderfully as a monologist, and we really agreed with him that he was funny in his Yiddish jokes and comic dancing. As a female impersonator, Harry Smith was a wonder. His makeup and costume kept us guessing for a while, but we soon recognized his cute little voice and girlish face.

On the last night of our very pleasant stay in the arctic city, we held a class banquet, the menu being entirely different from those of our college days. Interspersed with the good feastings, were talks by all the fellows, jokes, puns, songs and the old college yells. After a night of this kind of enjoyment we were finally dismissed by Rev. T. B. Summerlin, now a missionary sent out by the A. & M. Y. M. C. A. The following day we departed for home, as happy and joyous as we ever were in our more youthful days.

E. L., *Prophet.*







# Junior Class 1911

MOTTO: *Esse quam videri*

COLORS: *Maroon and Navy Blue*

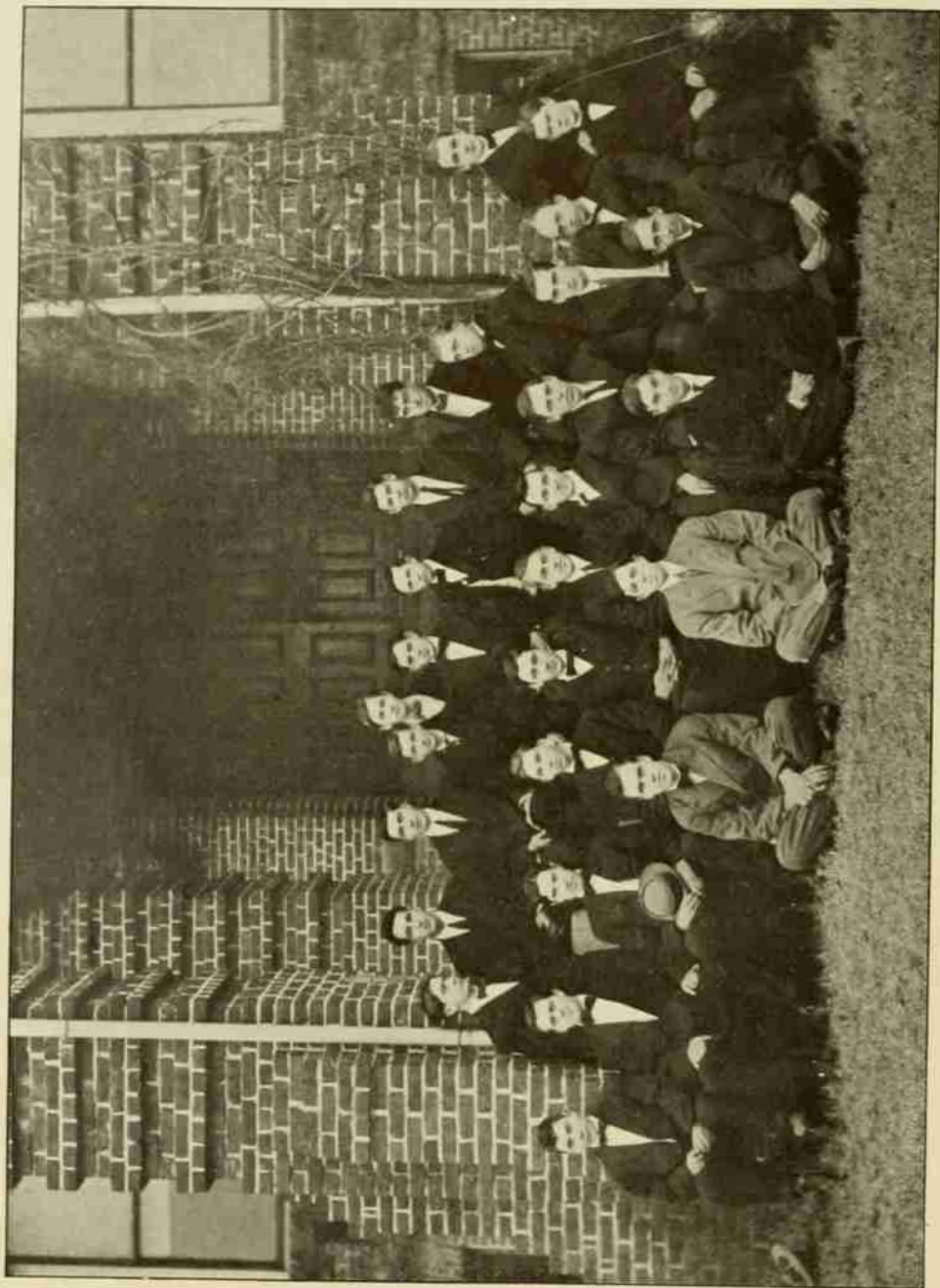
FLOWER: *Sunflower*

## Officers

J. M. BEAL	.....	President
J. M. SHERMAN	.....	Vice-President
D. R. HINKLE	.....	Secretary and Treas.
T. W. THORNE	.....	Historian
E. R. McCRACKEN	.....	Poet

## Members

BAILEY, W.	.....	Raleigh	HARRIS, T. D.	.....	Oxford
BARBER, T. C.	.....	Pinnacle	LOVELACE, T. P.	.....	Henrietta
BEAL, J. M.	.....	Rocky Mount	McCRACKEN, E. R.	.....	Graham
BELL, C. E.	.....	Kinston	McDONALD, S.	.....	Wilmington
BEST, H. Q.	.....	Grifton	MACKAY, J. J.	.....	Raleigh
BOYLAN, R. T.	.....	Raleigh	McKIMMON, C.	.....	Raleigh
BAUCOM, C. D.	.....	Raleigh	MARTIN, J. L.	.....	Graham
BROWN, J. E.	.....	Pendleton, S. C.	MORRISON, R. L.	.....	Concord
BROWN, J. H.	.....	Charlotte	PEDON, F. T.	.....	Wilkesboro
BRYAN, G. K.	.....	Tampa, Fla.	PEDON, J. T.	.....	Wilkesboro
BRYAN, K.	.....	Catherine Lake	PHIEFER, S. P.	.....	Cleveland
BUCHAN, H. C.	.....	Manly	PITTINGER, P. M.	.....	Raleigh
BYRUM, V. P.	.....	Charlotte	QUINERLY, J. P.	.....	Grifton
CLAY, H. C.	.....	Hickory	ROLLINSON, J. W.	.....	Elizabeth City
CATES, R.	.....	Mehane	ROSS, G. R.	.....	Asheboro
CRUSE, C. L.	.....	Spencer	ROSS, G. W.	.....	Charlotte
COOPER, J. D.	.....	Henderson	SCOTT, J. L.	.....	Graham
DENT, R. W.	.....	Allentowd, Pa.	SHERMAN, J. M.	.....	Ash Grove, Va.
DAVIS, W. H.	.....	Marshville	SHORT, I.	.....	Boardman
DEWAR, E. S.	.....	Raleigh	SIGMON, O. M.	.....	Hickory
DUKES, C. A.	.....	Branchville, S. C.	SMITH, E. L.	.....	Laurinburg
EASON, J. I.	.....	Stantonsburg	SPEAS, C. W.	.....	Cana
EVANS, E. M.	.....	Raleigh	STEERE, L. E.	.....	Charlotte
FAIRLY, R. S.	.....	Laurinburg	THOMPSON, G. T.	.....	Goldsboro
FENNELL, J. G.	.....	Wilmington	THORNE, T. W.	.....	Littleton
GILLETTE, G. W.	.....	Marines	TUCKER, F. S.	.....	Henderson
GRAEBER, R. W.	.....	Concord	WADSWORTH, E.	.....	Charlotte
HALL, C. G.	.....	Wilmington	WATSON, J. H.	.....	Raleigh
HALL, W. J.	.....	Clemons	WINFREE, W. B.	.....	Wadesboro
HINKLE, D. R.	.....	Lexington	WYATT, M. F.	.....	Raleigh



JUNIOR CLASS

## Junior Class History

THE HISTORY of the class of Nineteen-eleven has a significance which is not surpassed by that of any class that has ever been to this college, or, I dare say, to any in the State. This class has the distinction of being the one class which has alone stamped out hazing in their college. Furthermore, the class deserves an added amount of credit, when one considers their rough treatment when Freshmen.

Having passed through the joys of our Freshman year and the pleasures of the succeeding summer, we arrived on the Hill as Sophomores, eighty-four strong.

We quite wisely selected for our leader Sie Sigmon, and it might be added, that we could not have made a better selection.

Although there were more things going on in our Freshman year, it was in our Sophomore year that we brought about an end to hazing. After hearing several lectures from Dr. Hill and Governor Glenn, we decided that there should be no more hazing at A. and M., at least that there should be none while we were Sophomores.

As soon as we had got ourselves in line for work, we had our foot ball squad at work under the able captaincy of Kilpatrick, and the efficient coaching of Dutch Seifert. The team turned out was, without a doubt, as strong as that of the Juniors, for we tied them in the first game. Owing to the fact that some of our men were out of shape, however, the Juniors beat us in a second game by a narrow margin.

The base ball season opened with Hinkle, captain; Sigmon, manager; and Bill Ross, coach; of our Class team. After a long season of practice we had a team that proved to be more than a match for the Juniors, but it was only after a close and exciting game with them that we came out victorious. Things were looking bad for us in the ninth inning, but Buchan and Buchanan saved the day for us by two timely hits. In our game with the Juniors, Hinkle, our third baseman, had the misfortune to get his knee hurt, and as both our pitchers were sick, the Freshmen won the cup in a rather slow game. We played two games with Raleigh High School, and won both.

When the fall of 1909 came around, there were only fifty-six members in our class.

This time we started out under the leadership of another well chosen president, namely, John Beal. For vice-president, we chose J. M. Sherman and for secretary and treasurer, D. R. Kinkle.

The foot ball squad was soon out at some hard drill with Sigmon as captain and Gillette as manager. We were fortunate to get an experienced and energetic coach in John Sexton of the nineteen ten class. We are also very much indebted to Harry Mott for some valuable coaching.

By the time for our game with the Sophs, the squad had developed by all odds the fastest and the strongest class team in college. The game started off with little gain on either side and for the first five minutes the ball stayed near the middle of the field. After that, although there was no scoring in the first half, our team had a decided advantage. In the second half the Sophs put up a plucky fight, but they could not withstand the speed and strength of our team. When the game was called, the score stood 10 to nothing in our favor.

In the game with the Freshmen our team had a much heavier team to go up against, but on account of their quickness and persistent hammering on the opposing line, they managed to keep the ball in the Freshmen territory for more than half the time. At one time the ball was on the Freshmen three-yard line, and two or three times it was within ten yards of their goal line, while they only once brought it to our fifteen-yard line. Time was called with the score nothing to nothing. A committee was appointed to decide who should have the cup and after careful consideration they finally awarded it to us.

We have now been at old A. and M. for something more than two years and a half, and in that short period of time have made for our class a record which will be remembered long after its members have been laid under the sod. To commemorate what we have done for our college and State, Dr. Hill has promised that over the threshold of the new dormitory this inscription shall be placed: "Dedicated to the Class of Nineteen Hundred and Eleven."

HISTORIAN.





WISE FOOL

# Sophomore Class 1912

COLORS: *Green and White*

MOTTO: *Aim high, but reach higher*

FLOWER: *Carnation*

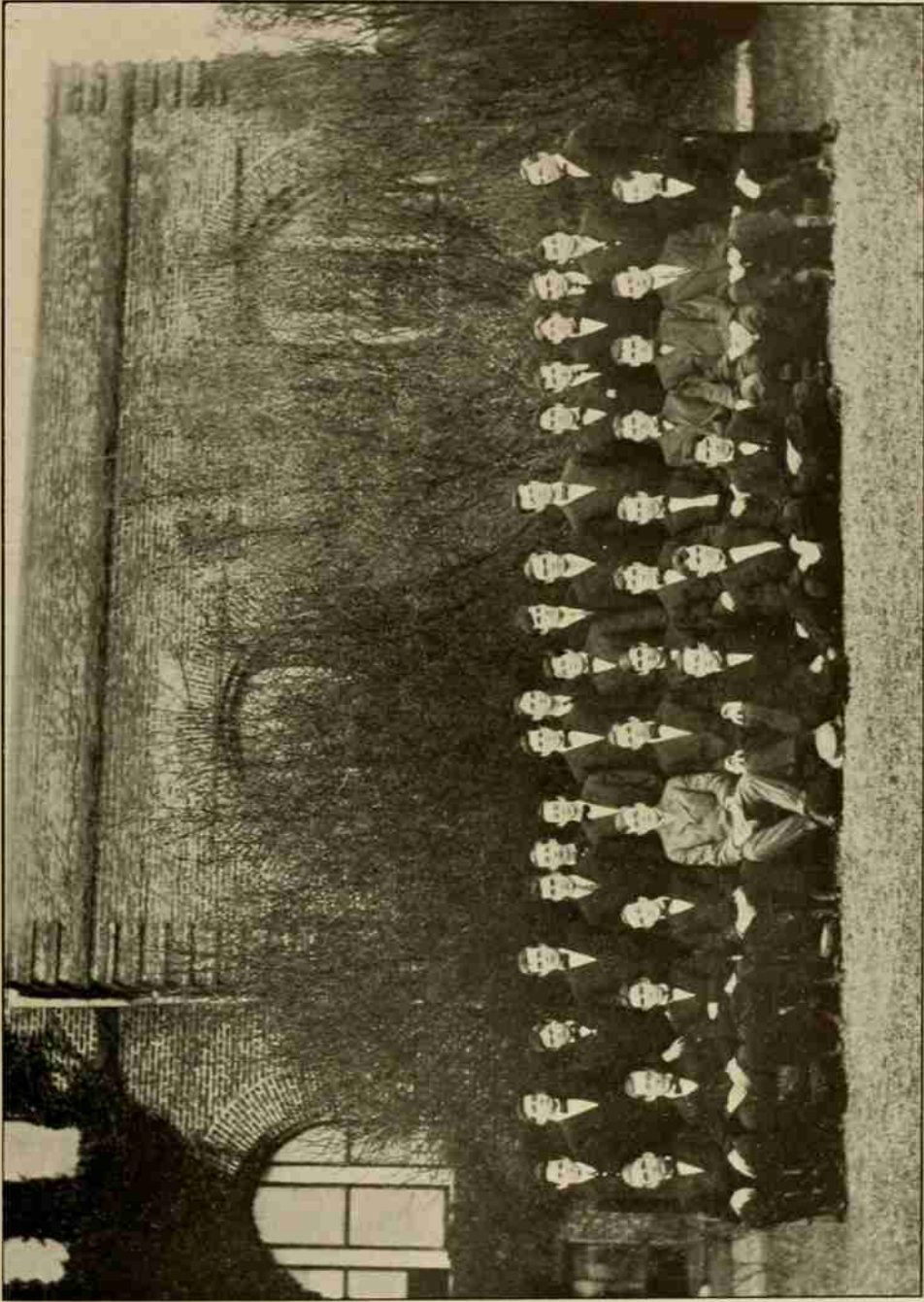
## Officers

H. HARTSELL .....	<i>President</i>
C. C. BOST .....	<i>Vice President</i>
C. E. BROWN .....	<i>Secretary and Treasurer</i>
A. W. TAYLOR .....	<i>Historian</i>
T. H. MACKIE .....	<i>Poet</i>

## Roll

ALEXANDER, N. C.	Matthews	MCGEE, J. E.	Mount Olive
BALDWIN, T. R.	Mount Gilead	MCQUEEN, N.	Fayetteville
BEAMAN, J. E.	Clinton	MCKIMMON, A.	Raleigh
BETTS, J. P.	Raleigh	MULLEN, J. R.	Charlotte
BINGHAM, W. H.	Concord	MITCHNER, S. T.	Garner
BLAIR, W. E., JR.	Buffalo, N. Y.	MURRAY, H. P.	Charlotte
BOND, A. H.	Fayetteville	NEWCOMB, C. M.	Raleigh
BOST, C. C.	Hickory	OTTINGER, L. L.	Kinston
BOWLER, A. T.	Sanford, Fla.	OWEN, C. W.	Saratoga
BROWN, C. E.	Chocowinity	POTTER, B. M.	Southport
BRUNER, S. C.	Raleigh	PICKLE, A. H.	Raleigh
CALDWELL, B. L.	Concord	RHEINHARDT, W. H.	Stanley
DEAL, R. C.	Concord	RIGGAN, L. N.	Raleigh
DERBY, E. C.	Rocky Mount	SEIFERT, D. W.	New Bern
DUBOSE, MCN.	Morganton	SESSOMS, M. M.	Windsor
FEREBEE, P. B.	Elizabeth City	SHERWOOD, F. B.	Raleigh
GIERSCH, R. F.	Raleigh	SHULL, W. T.	Beaufort
GRAHAM, W. H.	Rowland	SMITH, J. M.	Rutherfordton
GUNN, J. K.	Tampa, Fla.	SMITH, O. W.	Kipling
HARDISON, R. M.	Morven	STURGILL, D. B.	Pine Creek
HARTSELL, H.	Asheville	SUGG, M. F.	Kinston
HOLMAN, S. W.	Raleigh	SUGG, W. P.	Princeton
HOLDING, W. A.	Raleigh	SPIRES, D. B.	Carno
HOWARD, S. B.	Morganton	SPEER, E. P.	Boonville
HOWELL, R. W.	Belhaven	STAFFORD, T. H.	Raleigh
HUTCHINSON, R. M.	Charlotte	STEVENS, N. B.	Goldsboro
IVEY, J. R.	New London	TAYLOR, A. W.	Raleigh
JENKINS, W. L.	Aulander	TAYLOR, C. M.	Tarboro
KELLOG, J. G.	Sunbury	TAYLOR, L. H.	Raleigh
KIRBY, S. J.	Selma	TILLEY, G. C.	Rougemont
KOONCE, M. B.	Kinston	THOMPSON, J. S.	Lewiston
LAMBETH, C. J.	Thomasville	TROTTER, G. R.	Charlotte
LEE, C. W.	Monroe	VALEAR, C. J.	Winston-Salem
MANN, W. R.	Cleveland, Ohio	WADE, R. T.	Morehead City
MACKIE, T. H.	Yadkinsville	WALTON, H. M.	Morganton
MATTHEWS, J. G.	Blackville, S. C.	WITTED, H. P.	Efland
MERCER, E. C.	Wilmington	WILLIAMS, W. W.	Raleigh
MEWBORN, R. E.	Kinston	WILSON, W. T.	Gold Hill





SOPHOMORE CLASS

## Sophomore Class History

Is it possible that this resplendent youth that so boldly marches up to the college, registers with a lordly air, and looks at the scared "Newish" in a withering way, is the same abject mortal that crawled up to the college only one short year ago, registered in fear and trembling, and then effaced himself as completely as he could for the next month or so? Yes, it is even so. For that abject mortal was hailed as a Freshman, while this glorious and privileged youth proudly calls himself a Sophomore. And yet they say, "What's in a name?"

We of the class of 1912 entered upon our duties last fall with the determination of showing our professors that we were without a doubt the best Sophomore class that ever entered the college. We all resolved to remove all our conditions already acquired and to get as few more as possible. I think I may truthfully say that we have succeeded very well in our undertaking.

On the first drill day we watched with scorn the clumsy attempts of the Freshmen to drill, and we declared positively that we had never been so awkward when we first learned how. It seems mean to laugh at the new men, for we ourselves were once in the same boat; but it was certainly a joy, when the guns were issued, to march away with ease, our guns on our shoulders, while the poor Freshmen held their rifles as if they were afraid of them, and vainly wondered which end of the thing was the handle.

We celebrated our promotion to the ranks of Sophomores by spilling '12s all over the place. The large '11 on the water tank is now changed to a '12, and all the benches were decorated with the same. Moreover there are class banners, class pennants, class sweaters galore, all in green and white, and all bearing the same glorious symbol.

At the close of the term last year the class met and elected officers for this year. Mr. Harry Hartsell was elected president, Mr. C. C. Bost was elected vice-president, Mr. C. E. Brown was elected secretary and treasurer, and Mr. F. B. Sherwood was elected poet. We are very fortunate in our officers.

The class shows up well in athletics. Last year we were represented on the Varsity base ball team by Hartsell, Bost, Seifert and Stafford. This year Hartsell,

Seifert, Stafford and Floyd played on the Varsity foot ball team. Derby, Holman, Wilson and Ivey played on the scrubs.

Last year we were champions in base ball in the class contest. Mr. E. P. Speer was elected captain of the team and a very able captain he made. The Sophomores defeated the Juniors and we in turn easily defeated the Sophomores. This year Mr. C. C. Bost was elected captain of the foot ball team, and Mr. Bowler was elected manager. The foot ball team was defeated by the Juniors by a score of 11-0.

Following the excellent example set by the '11 class we did no hazing this year. There are several Freshmen that are rather too fresh, but on the whole that body behaves itself very well.

We are now one year closer to the goal for which we are striving. Many of the original class of 1912 that entered college September 3, 1908, have dropped out. Many others have come in. We are a small body, but we are a good lot and have excellent material in us. Let us all work hard and faithfully and always pull together. Let none of us drop out, but let everyone do his best, and when the 31st of May, 1912, rolls around, may we all realize our ambition and receive our diplomas from the best college in existence, the A. and M. College of North Carolina.

HISTORIAN.

## Sophomore Class Poem

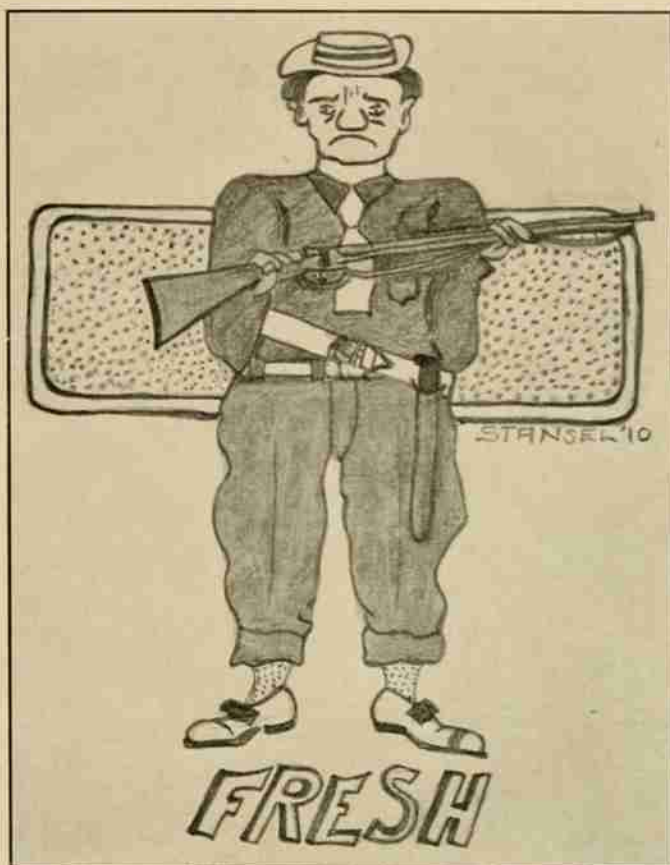
Who were Freshmen all last year,  
And longed for Sophomore wisdom clear,  
But deemed the Juniors far too dear—  
We're daring to think of a Senior here?  
The Sophomores.

Who by experience have learned much,  
The "Sophomore smile and the Sophomore touch,"  
Now longing to try the "Junior Dutch"—  
To be freed at last from the "Wise Fool" clutch?  
The Sophomores.

Who seek for wisdom early and late,  
Unmindful of petty affairs of state,  
Desiring but a similar fate  
Of wise men of old who have grown great?  
The Sophomores.

Who do for the "College Spirit" yearn  
And gladly to all athletics turn,  
Never indeed its hardships to spurn—  
Eager to try and eager to learn?  
The Sophomores.

Who are faithful and true to A. M. C.,  
Their "Alma Mater" that is to be,  
Giving her love and loyalty,  
Now and for all eternity?  
The Sophomores.



## Freshman Class

COLORS: *Navy Blue and White*

FLOWER: *Violet*

MOTTO: *Vivamus ut discamus*

### Dell

Wahoo! Wah! Sis boom bah!  
 A minimis ad maxima  
 Blue and white as is seen  
 A. and M., N. C., 1913.

### Officers

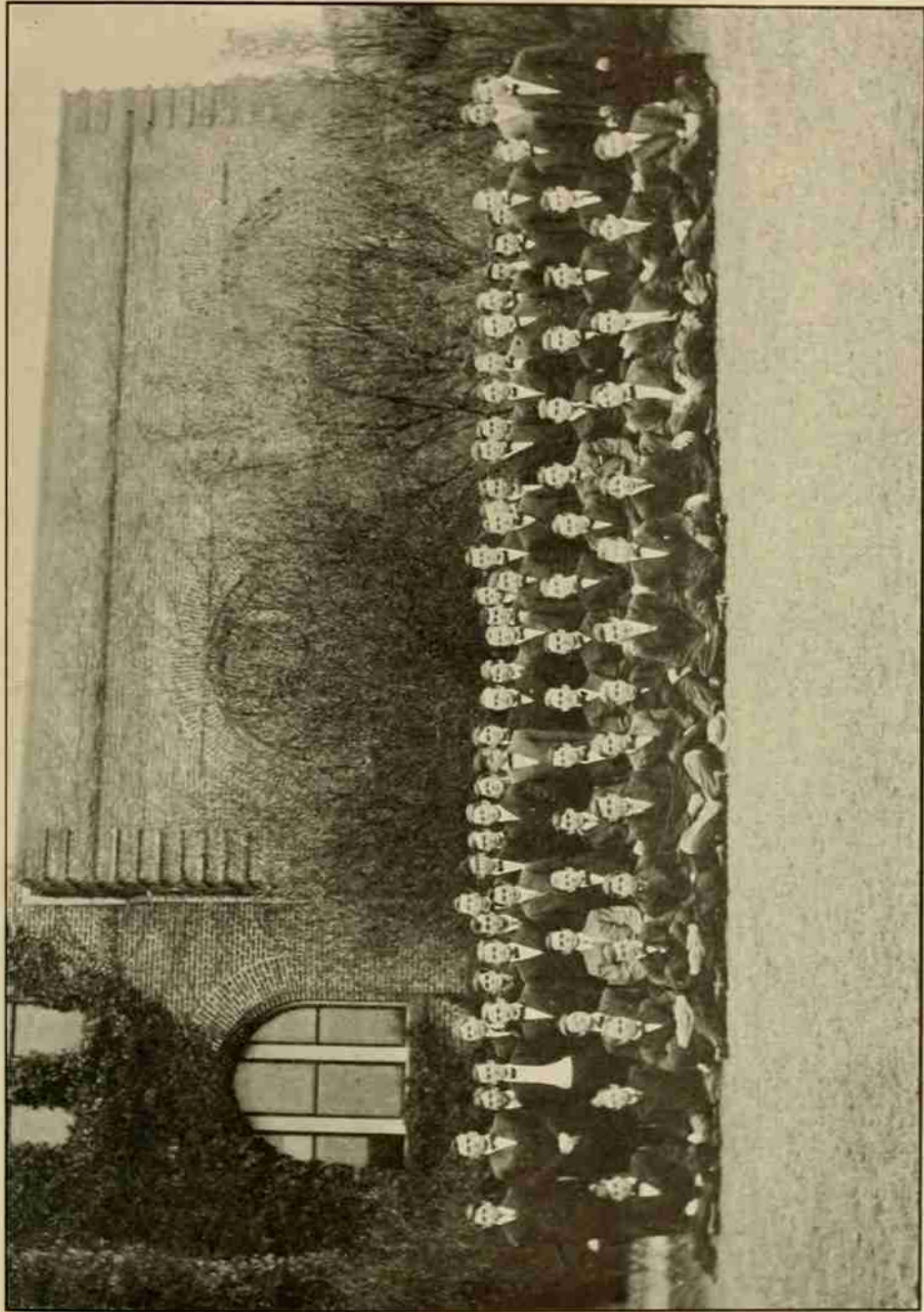
J. I. McCALLUM .....	<i>President</i>
SOL WOOLARD .....	<i>Vice-President</i>
R. M. WHITE .....	<i>Secretary and Treas.</i>
G. L. BAIN .....	<i>Poet</i>
F. S. HALES .....	<i>Historian</i>



## Freshman Class Roll

AMMONS, L. R.	Marshall	KIKER, J. R.	Polkton
ANDREWS, C. S.	Kinston	KNIGHT, L. B.	Tarboro
ARDREY, R. H.	Charlotte	LABBERTON, R. E.	Winston-Salem
ARTHUR, G. I.	Morehead City	LASCHIOTTE, N. S.	Waverly Mills
BACHE, C. A.	Twin Oaks, Fla.	LASSITER, W. C.	Potocasi
BAIN, G. L.	Greensboro	LASSITER, E. B.	Potocasi
BAILEY, R. M.	Elizabeth City	LATHAM, E. C.	Plymouth
BAYNES, R. C.	Bushy Fork	LEE, L. T.	Raleigh
BETHEL, W. C. P.	Norfolk, Va.	MAYES, J. B.	Stem
BLANTON, W. N.	Marion	MARSH, W. B.	Marshville
BLOOMER, W. L.	Old Fort	MADRA, A. T.	Tarboro
BOWDITCH, E. D.	Toe Cane	MELVIN, R. T.	White Oaks
BOST, F. R.	Concord	MAUNEX, R. S.	Murphy
BRADFIELD, J. W.	Charlotte	MORRISON, W. B.	
BRIGGS, H. B.	Raleigh	MIAL, T. K.	Raleigh
BRICE, G. W.	Charlotte	MOTZ, W. C.	Lincolnton
BUXTON, A. K.	Charlotte	McCALLUM, J. I.	Charlotte
CLARK, I.	Scotland Neck	McCOMB, F. W.	Hickory
CLARK, M. L.	Hampton, Va.	McINTYRE, C. F.	Troy
CLEMENT, A. B.	Raleigh	NIXON, W. T.	Sunbury
CLEMENTS, W. R.	Oxford	PARKER, W. H.	Rocky Mount
COBLE, W. A.	Waynesville	PARKER, J. M.	Lasker
COLE, T. A.	Cole Mills	PARKER, B. H.	Lasker
COLEY, S. B.	Winston-Salem	PARRISH, T. R.	Middleburg
COWARD, J. B.	Webster	PAGE, R. E.	Biscoe
CROWELL, J. F.	Concord	PEARSALL, M. L.	Wilmington
DAIL, L. L.	Chinquapin	PHELPS, L. M.	Plymouth
DANIEL, M. W.	Roxboro	POWELL, R. J.	Whiteville
DAVIS, P. D.	Fremont	POWERS, P.	Cary
DUNLAP, J. J.	Wadesboro	POISSON, F. D.	Wilmington
ELLINGTON, A. J.	Raleigh	PURCELL, T. H.	Red Springs
ELLIOTT, J. E.	Thornwall	QUICKEL, H. A.	Lincolnton
FEARING, J. B.	Elizabeth City	RAMSOUR, D. W.	Lincolnton
FLOYD, D. B.	Fairmont	RANKIN, J. O.	Gastonia
GARRETT, E. J.	Roxboro	RIDDICK, S. J.	Raleigh
GIBSON, T. F.	Red Springs	ROBERTSON, D. A.	Portsmouth, Va.
GORE, O. F.	Wilmington	Roth, G. T.	Elkin
GOODMAN, R. D.	Concord	ROWLAND, G. T.	Middleburg
GRANT, D. S.	Asheville	SARRATT, J. B.	Charlotte
GRIFFIN, W. H.	Goldsboro	SANDERS, W. R.	Smithfield
GRAYDON, A. T.	Greenwood, S. C.	SCOTT, E. D.	Graham
HAND, L. C.	Chadbourn	SUMMONS, P. C.	Fairfield
HART, T. R.	Monroe	SMALL, R. H.	Norfolk, Va.
HARDIE, J. W.	Brown's Summit	SMALL, J. C.	Elizabeth City
HARRISON, H. S.	Enfield	SMITH, F. C.	New Bern
HOSKINS, T. J.	Edenton	SLOAN, R. L.	Charlotte
HENDRICK, E. E.	Lexington	STEEL, J. P.	Yadkin Valley
HALES, F. S.	Wilson	STOWE, C. B.	Charlotte
HEWITT, T. J.	New Bern	STOVER, W. B.	Albemarle
HAYWOOD, W. J.	Mt. Gilead	SHERLOCK, E. L.	Elizabeth City
HORN, C.	Rutherfordton	SCHMIDT, G. G.	Indianapolis, Ind.
HOLT, P. A.	Graham	STREET, N. H.	New Bern
HIGGINS, R. W.	Leicester	SULLIVAN, W. H.	Greensboro
HUNTER, E. B.	Charlotte	SYKES, S. B.	Enfield
HOPKINS, W. C.	Newport News, Va.	SPENCER, C. G.	Asheboro
JEFFRESS, E. J.	Asheville	THOMPSON, C. A.	Fairmont
JEFFREYS, D. C.	West Raleigh	VANN, H. J.	Wilmington
JOHNSON, J. B.	Georgetown, S. C.	VON EBERSTEIN, W. H.	Chocowinity
JONES, W. M.	Raleigh	WALKER, R. P.	Asheville
JOHNSON, J. W.	Garland	WILSON, A. C.	Raleigh
JOYNER, J. D.	Franklington	WOOLARD, Sol.	Tarboro
KELLER, S. K.	Wadesboro	WHITE, R. M.	Norlina
KIDD, G. E.	Charlotte		





FRESHMAN CLASS

## History of the Freshman Class

ON SEPTEMBER the first, nineteen-nine, the class of 1913 marched up the hill feeling green and no doubt looking greener. As there were 128 men in our class, the Registrar was kept busy for awhile, but soon we were all registered and then we went to the Bursar's office to pay our dues. Next we went to the Commandant's office to have the measure for our uniforms taken.

For the first week or so we were scared nearly to death, fearing that the Sophomores were going to pay us a visit. We would lock our doors at night and listen at every sound; but we soon saw that if we gave them no trouble, they would not bother us.

We were so busy the first month that we had very little time to ourselves. We had to learn the ways of college, and worst of all we had to learn to drill. It is awful to have to go out on the campus and make a fool of yourself, as we did the first week; but as most of us had never drilled before, we were excused.

About September 15, 1909, we held a meeting and elected a temporary president, but in October we had another meeting and elected the following officers: J. L. McCallum, president; Sol Woolard, vice-president; R. M. White, secretary and treasurer; and F. S. Hales, historian. Later on in the year we elected a foot ball captain and a manager. Just after Christmas we elected a base ball manager.

Soon Fair week came, and we all had to drill at the Fair grounds. During Fair week we had a good time, but the Fair was soon over and Thanksgiving was here. Several of us went to Norfolk to see the A. and M.—V. P. I. foot ball game. After Thanksgiving came Christmas. Most of us went home for the holidays and had a good time, but now we are back again hard at work.

As for athletics, I am sure we did our part, having furnished two or three men for the Varsity foot ball team and eight for the scrubs. They all did good work and our class is proud of them. We had several men out for the track team also. I think that we will furnish as many, if not more men for the base ball team than we did for the foot ball team. We have several men out practicing now. In class foot ball we did very good work, and though the Juniors defeated the Sophs, we tied the Juniors. Unfortunately one of our men had his collar-bone broken, so the tie was never played off.

We are very proud of our class and also of our college. We know that we have one of the largest classes that has ever been on the hill, and we are proud of every man in it. We hope that when we graduate our class will be admired more by the President and Faculty than any class that has ever before graduated from good old A. and M.

HISTORIAN.

## Class Poem

What man among us remembers not  
That memorable day he first entered A. and M?  
The thoughts of friends and loved ones left behind,  
And that home so dear to him.  
What strange forebodings filled his mind.  
What hopes and fears and great ambitions,  
And oh! how green he was, and how honest  
Where his endeavors and intentions.

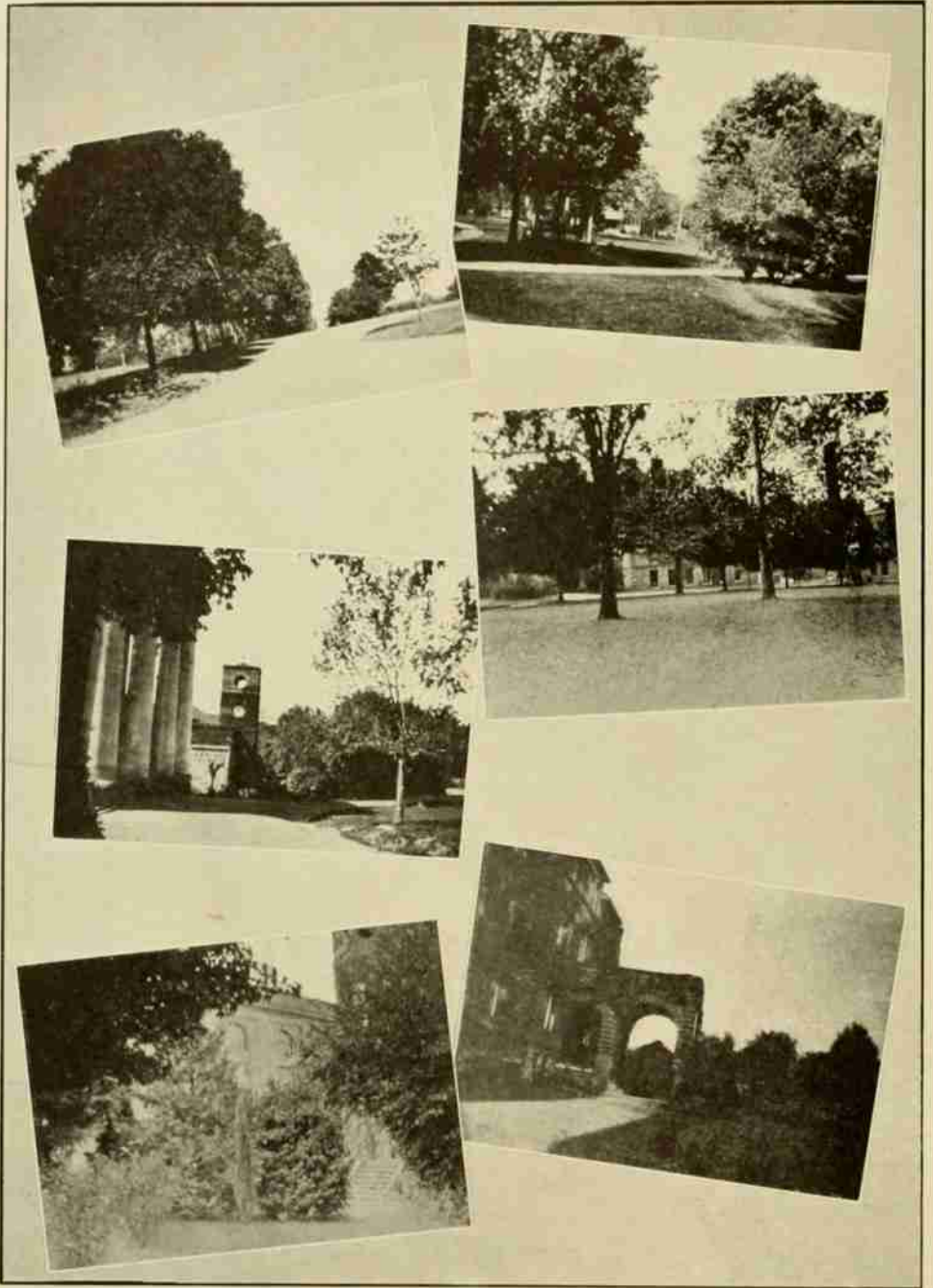
Remembers not he those first dark nights  
He finds himself alone, with no friends by him nigh,  
And how before he sank in slumberland  
These words of prayer he would sigh—  
Now I lay me down to sleep,  
While cruel Sophomores around me creep;  
If I get blacked before I wake  
Save my hair for goodness sake!

We are only Freshmen, it is true,  
And the lowest class in college  
But, dear classmates, we are soldiers  
In a cause that's worthy, the cause of knowledge.  
Courage, comrades, be not down hearted  
Strong and brave must we be.  
Every Senior was once a Freshman,  
Once trod the same paths as we.

But, boys, our Freshman days are flying,  
Soon Sophs we will be, stern and august;  
But the Freshies need never fear, for we will  
Extend the same good welcome given us  
By our superior upperclassmen.  
For 'tis a spirit that will make our college grow.  
Remember this next autumn, boys,  
For they were kind to us, you know.

And when we attain that envied place  
Held now by the boys of 1910  
We will do honor to ourselves and others,  
As becomes earnest young college men.  
And when that glorious commencement comes  
We hear a yell that is strong and keen,  
"Three long and two shorts for the class of 1913."

CLASS POET.



CAMPUS VIEWS



# The Battalion







## Military Department

IN MANY foreign countries well trained armies, composed mainly of the citizens of such a country, are maintained ready for action at all times. This comes about by an act of the government of such a country, which sets forth that every able bodied citizen must serve a specified length of time, such as one, two, or three years, as the law may provide, as an active soldier in the field and thereby obtain a thorough military training.

The object of this is to have ready for action at any time an army sufficiently well trained for the protection of the country, and its citizens to have a theoretical and practical knowledge of warfare sufficient to enable them to organize military forces and meet their enemy on the field of action, should such an emergency demand. As a result of such military organization, some of the foreign countries maintain the best trained armies of the world, and on very short notice they are able to put a well equipped army in the field.

Our own country realized the importance and necessity of having among our citizens, for the protection and safety of our country in time of war, men with a theoretical and practical training along military lines, and our National Congress made an effort to bring this about. With this idea in view, our National Congress, in the Session of 1862, passed an act donating lands and money to establish technical colleges in all the States of the Union, provided that for and in consideration of these donations, a military department be maintained at each of these various institutions and that a certain amount of military instruction, both theoretical and practical, be assigned students in their regular schedule of duties. The aforesaid act further provides that upon proper application, army officers, either active or retired, may be detailed to serve a stated time at such institutions in the capacity of commandants for the purpose of imparting a more thorough knowledge of military matters than those usually acquired by State troops.

The North Carolina College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts was established under the provisions of this Act of Congress of 1862, and in accordance with the above mentioned requirements, both theoretical and practical military instruction has been included in the curriculum of the college since its establishment. For

the past four years the Military Department has been in charge of Lieut. J. S. E. Young, Ninth Cavalry, U. S. A., and under his administration the department has reached the highest state of efficiency in the history of the college. The reports sent to the War Department by the inspectors have shown a marked improvement each year, and at the present writing every effort is being exerted to have the battalion fulfill every requirement of the War Department at the coming annual inspection.



Beginning with September, 1906, the demerit system was set aside and all drill missed is required to be drilled off on Saturdays. This system has aided very materially in bringing the battalion up to its present condition. This is shown by a comparison of the 1906 and 1907 reports to the War Department, the former showing not more than two thirds of the battalion present at the annual inspection, while the latter report shows less than one dozen men absent at a similar inspection one year later. At later inspections even a less number of men were absent, and these in most cases being accounted for by sickness.

At the same time that the demerit system was set aside, the Faculty decided that as we had only one uniform, it need be worn only on military duty and not all the time, as had been the case heretofore. At the time this went into effect many of the uniforms were unfit for wear, but to-day a glance at the battalion shows that every man has a clean, well-fitting uniform. Later the white trousers were added to the uniform for drill in hot weather, and they not only make our hot weather drilling more comfortable, but they add much to the appearance of the battalion. Two years ago, the commissioned officers' grey uniform and sword were replaced by the regulation blue uniform and the regulation sabre, and one year ago the Cadet Springfield Rifles were exchanged for the 1908 United States Magazine Rifles. These with many other smaller changes have made a very pleasing improvement in our battalion within the past four years.

The instruction received by the students in this department now is of such a character that it is being recognized by the War Department, and within the past four years six men from the battalion have received commissions in the United States Army; one to the Coast Artillery, five to the Philippines Constabulary, and there will undoubtedly be more commissioned this year. This is not only a credit to the department, but to the college as well. The work that these men are

doing is of a high class, with good pay, and the chances for promotion are excellent. Few men leaving college step into positions that pay better and offer better opportunities than those received by the men who have been commissioned.

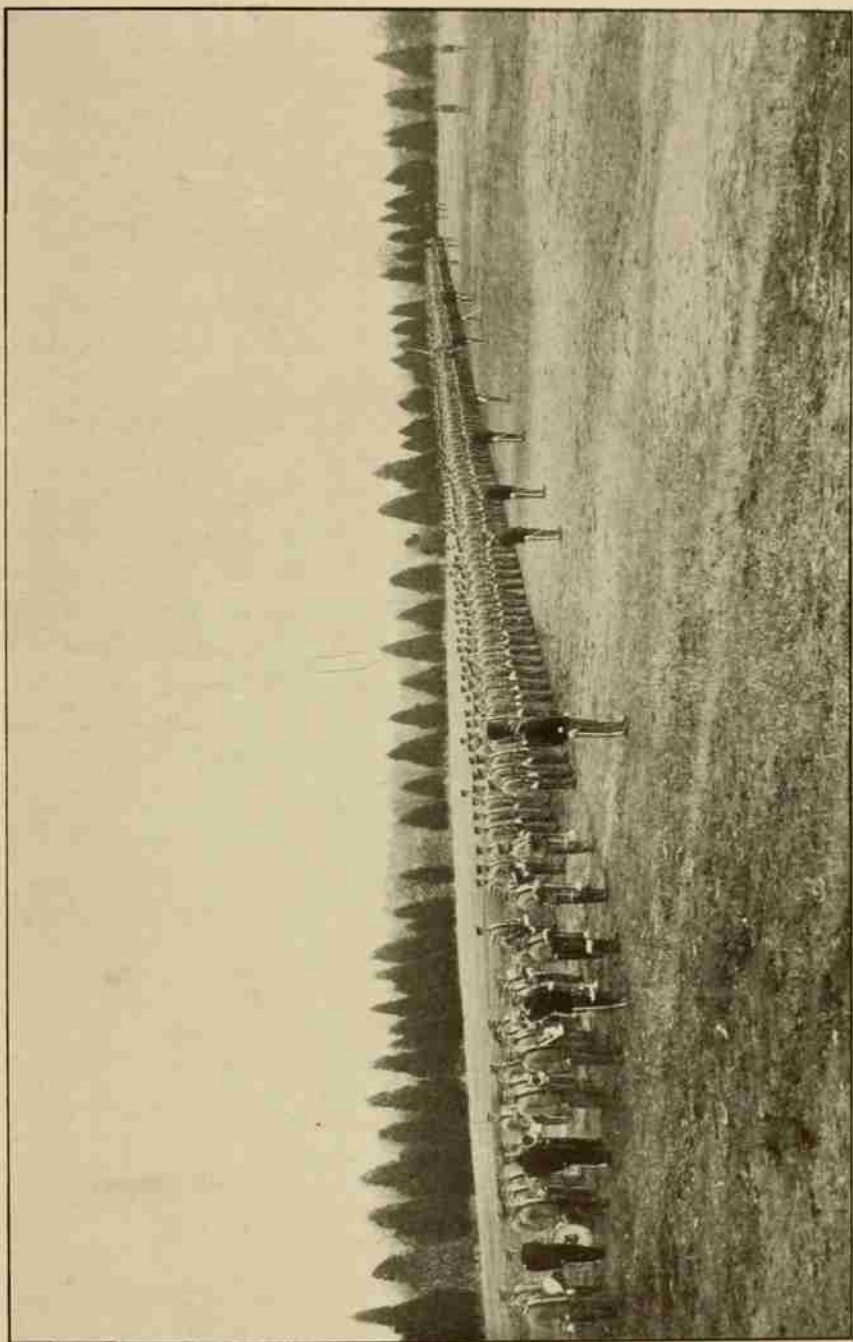
The battalion drills at the State Fair grounds each year during Fair week, where the competitive company drill is held. This year Company "C," in charge of Captain E. A. Seidenspinner, won the silk pennant, awarded each year to the best drilled company of the battalion. In addition to the pennant for the best drilled company, the commissioned officers of Company "D," in charge of Captain W. M. Neale, are offering two beautiful gold medals to Company "D;" one to the best drilled non-commissioned officer, and one to the best drilled private. These medals have not been awarded, but this will probably be done within the next sixty days.

The battalion, besides drilling at the Fair grounds, has taken part in several parades in Raleigh, in which it made equally as good or better appearance than the other military organizations.

This year will probably terminate the detail of Lieutenant Young at this college, and his loss will undoubtedly be felt next year. The very creditable appearance which the battalion presents to-day is a credit to the college and the State, and it is due entirely to his unceasing efforts to make every year the best. Though his loss will be keenly felt, it is to be hoped that our next Commandant will take the same interest in the department and continue the work that Lieutenant Young leaves in such excellent shape.

C. R. JORDAN,  
*Battalion Major.*





BATTALION



MISS BELVA HUNTINGTON  
WEST HALEIGH, N. C.  
*Sponsor Battalion*





C. R. JORDAN  
*Major Battalion*

# The Staff

## Commandant

J. S. E. YOUNG, U. S. A. . . . . *First Lieutenant*

## Commissioned Officers

C. R. JORDAN . . . . . *Major*

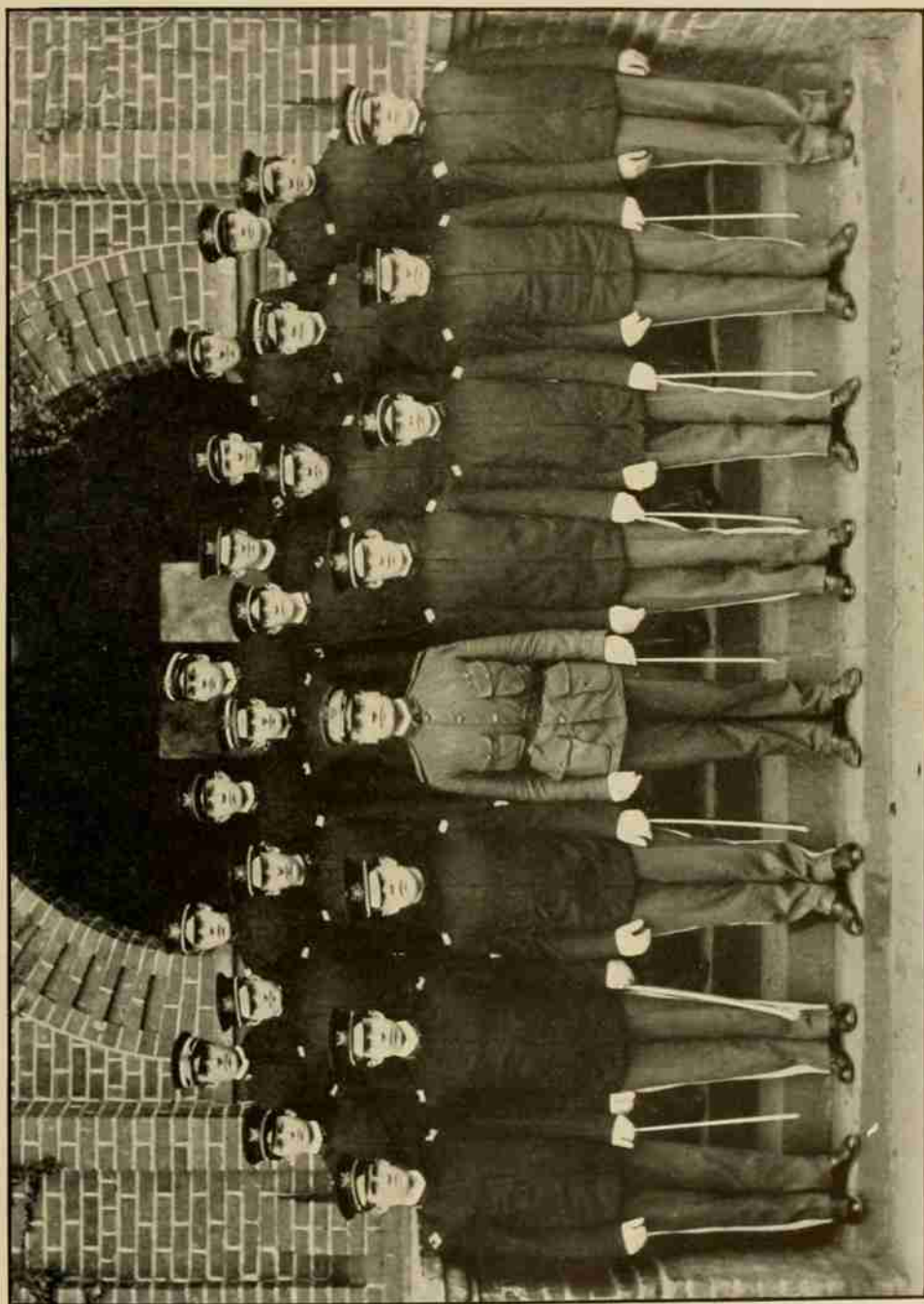
W. L. MANNING . . . . . *First Lieutenant and Adjutant*

L. L. HOOD . . . . . *First Lieutenant and Quartermaster*

## Non-Commissioned Officers

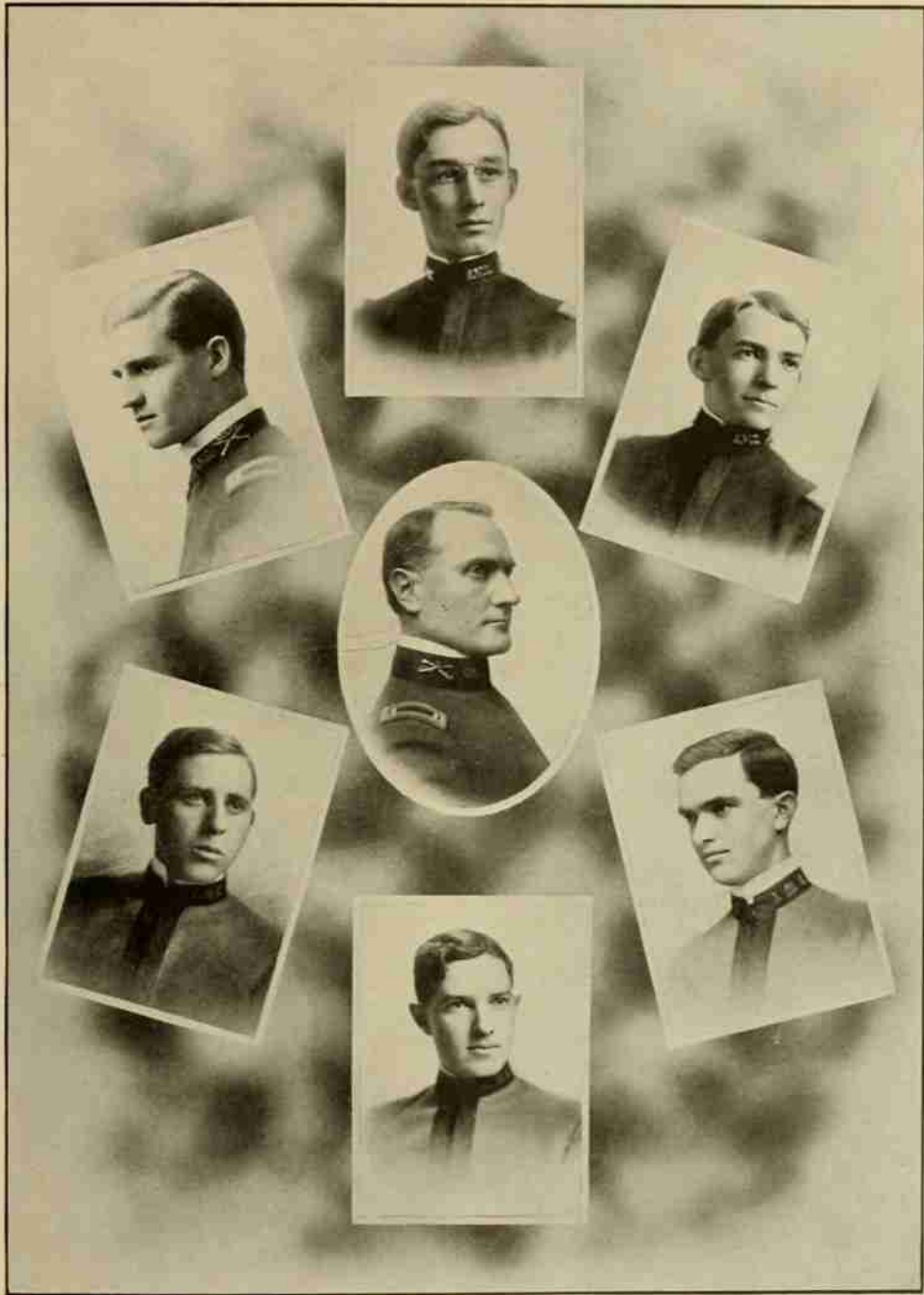
J. T. PEDON, JR. . . . . *Sergeant-Major*

J. L. MARTIN . . . . . *Color Sergeant*





MISS ELVA T. JONES  
LOUISBURG, N. C.  
*Sponsor Co. A*





## Commissioned Personnel

J. S. E. YOUNG, U. S. A. . . . . *Commandant*

C. R. JORDAN . . . . . *Major*

### Captains

T. B. SUMMERLIN

E. A. SEIDENSPINNER

J. F. ROBINSON

W. M. NEALE

C. E. WALTON

### First Lieutenants

W. L. MANNING, *Adjutant*

T. H. THOMPSON

L. L. HOOD, *Quartermaster*

R. L. MORGAN

R. E. GILL

W. H. CROW

I. N. TULL

### Second Lieutenants

M. S. MAYES

T. S. BOND

E. L. WINSLOW

W. E. DAVIS

H. W. WELLES, JR.

L. D. MOODY

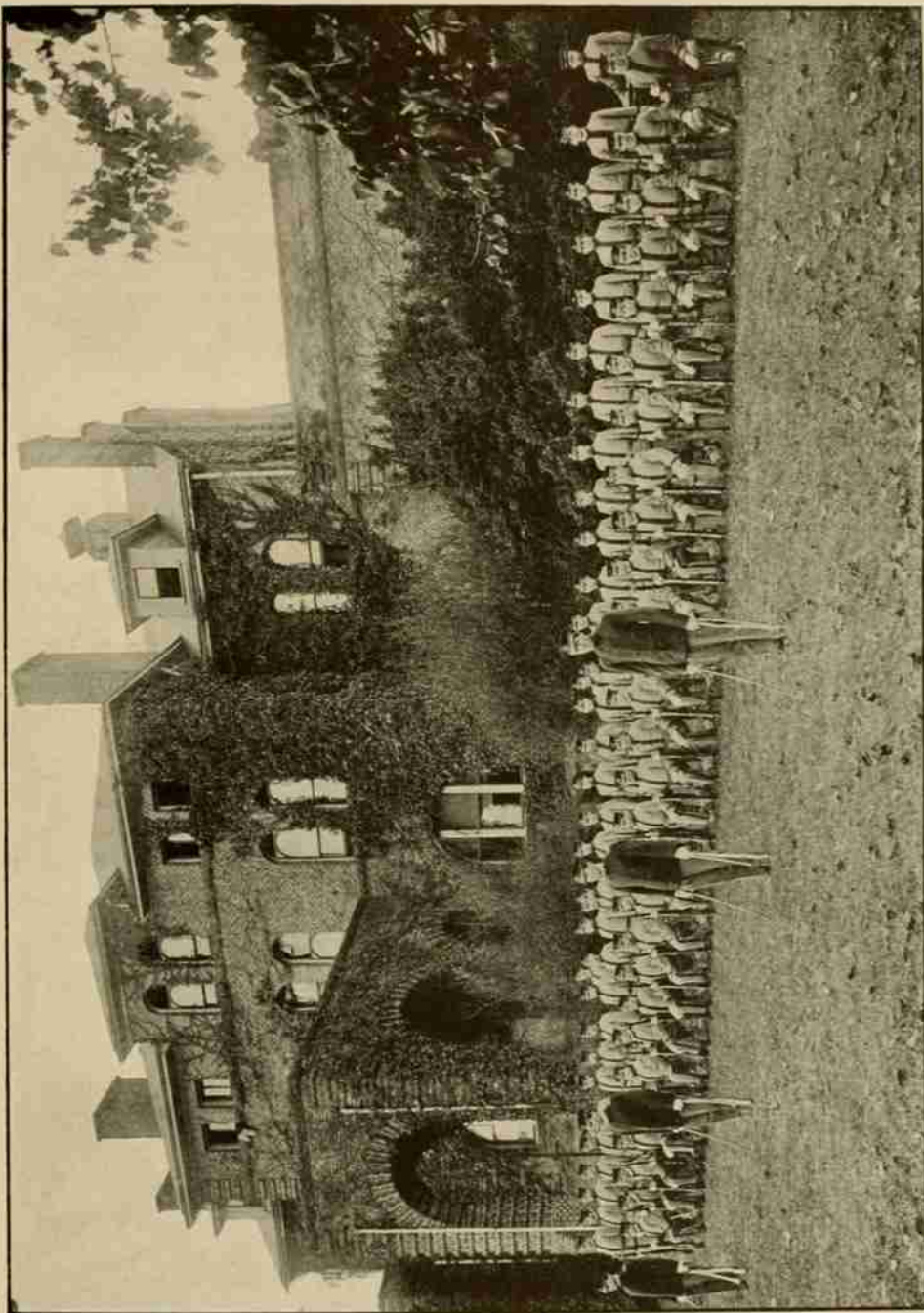
ST. J. L. SPRINGS

R. BOWDITCH

C. B. STAINBACK

E. T. LEE

W. R. PHILLIPS, *Drum Major*



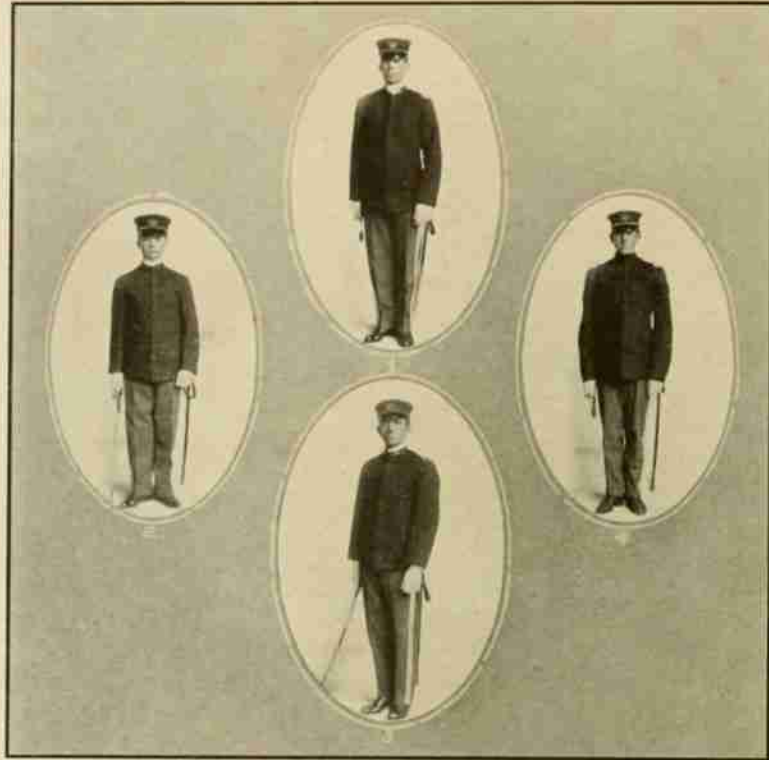
COMPANY A



MISS MARY LOUISE CLARK  
NEWPORT NEWS, VA.  
*Sponsor Co. B.*



T. B. SUMMERLIN  
*Capt. Co. A*



## Company A

### Officers

- |                        |                          |
|------------------------|--------------------------|
| 1 T. B. SUMMERLIN..... | <i>Captain</i>           |
| 2 R. E. GILL.....      | <i>First Lieutenant</i>  |
| 3 M. S. MAYES.....     | <i>Second Lieutenant</i> |
| 4 L. D. MOODY.....     | <i>Second Lieutenant</i> |

### Non-Commissioned Officers

W. H. DAVIS, *First Sergeant*

#### Sergeants

J. P. QUINERLY  
T. C. BARBER

J. H. BROWN  
J. G. FENNEL

#### Corporals

P. B. FEREBEE  
T. B. WILLIAMS  
R. W. HOWELL

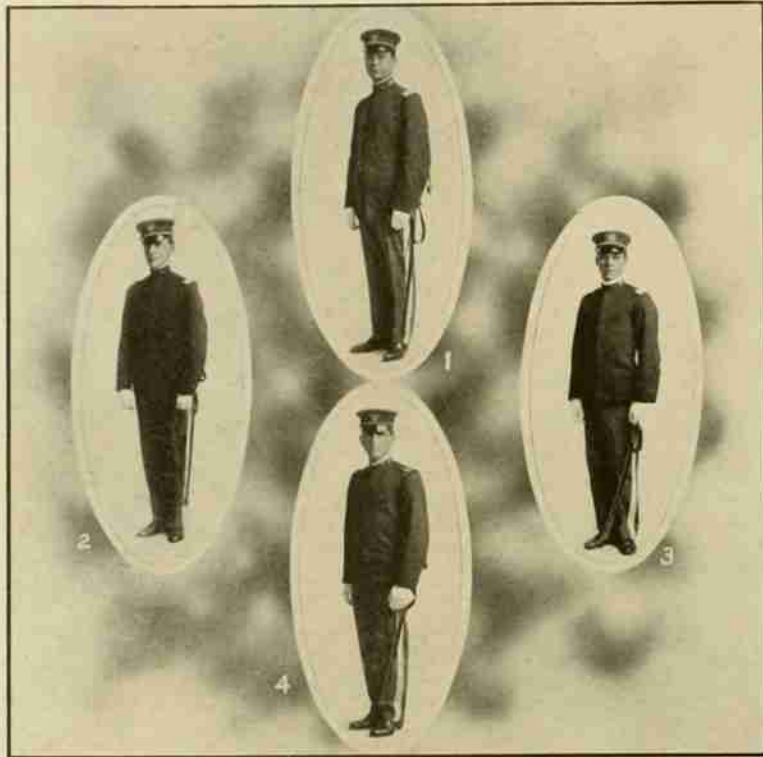
J. R. MULLEN  
J. C. SMALL  
O. W. SMITH

A. H. BOND





J. F. ROBINSON  
*Capt. Co. B*



## Company B

### Officers

1	J. F. ROBINSON	.....	<i>Captain</i>
2	T. H. THOMPSON	.....	<i>First Lieutenant</i>
3	E. L. WINSLOW	.....	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
4	J. L. SPRINGS	.....	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>

### Non-Commissioned Officers

F. T. PEDON, *First Sergeant*

### Sergeants

M. F. WYATT  
E. M. EVANS

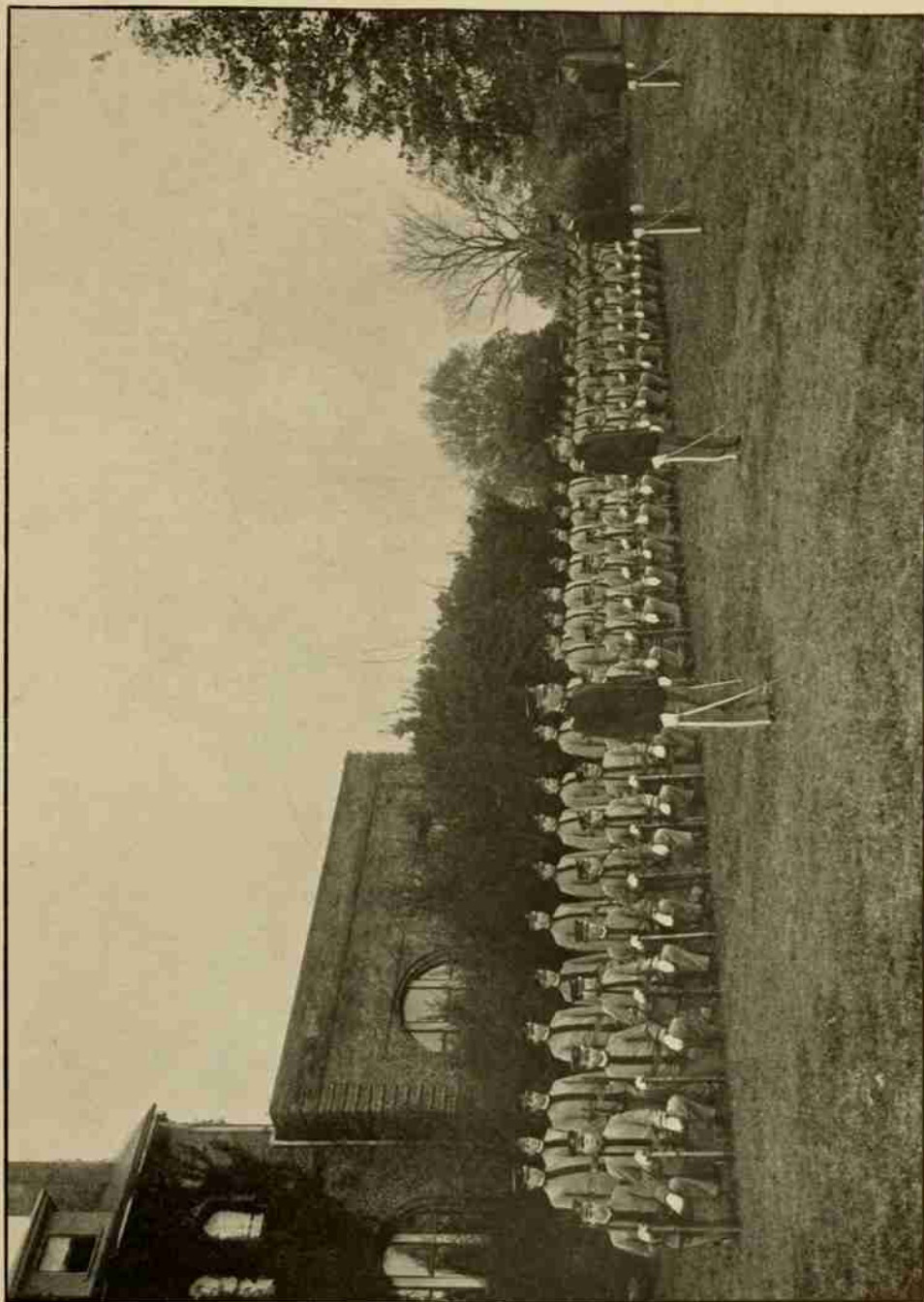
W. BAILEY  
K. BRYAN

### Corporals

H. M. WALTON  
S. T. MITCHNER  
E. L. SHERLOCK  
C. HORN

A. L. FAULKNER  
R. C. DEAL  
H. MERCER  
N. B. STEPHENS

B. L. CALDWELL



COMPANY B

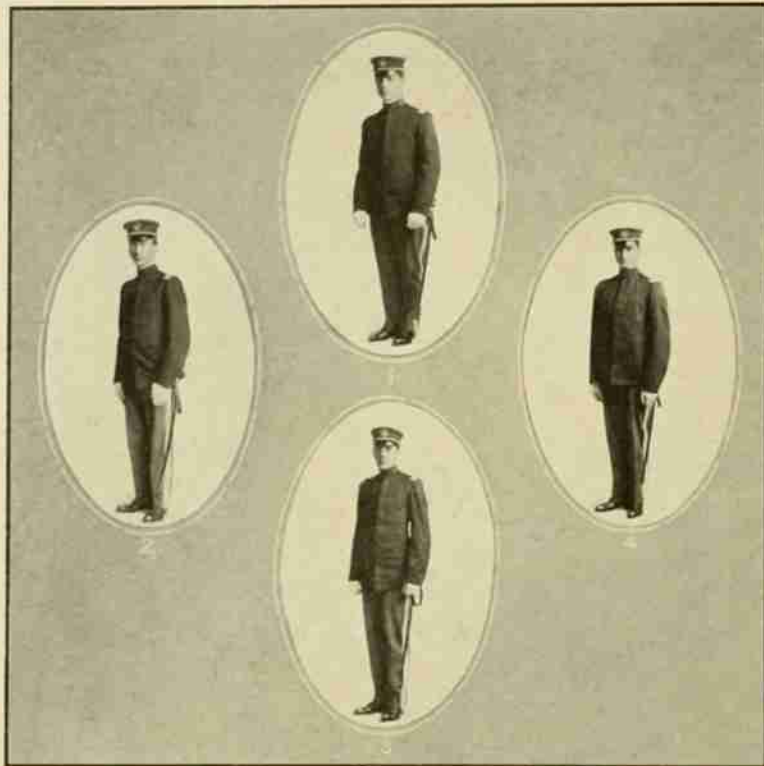


MISS JEAN THACKSTON  
RALEIGH, N. C.  
*Sponsor Co. C*



E. A. SEIDENSPINNER  
*Capt. Co. C*





## Company C

### Officers

- |   |                           |                          |
|---|---------------------------|--------------------------|
| 1 | E. A. SEIDENSPINNER ..... | <i>Captain</i>           |
| 2 | R. L. MORGAN .....        | <i>First Lieutenant</i>  |
| 3 | H. W. WELLES, JR. ....    | <i>Second Lieutenant</i> |
| 4 | R. BOWDITCH .....         | <i>Second Lieutenant</i> |

### Non-Commissioned Officers

G. W. GILLETTE, *First Sergeant*

#### Sergeants

J. M. BEAL  
C. E. BELL

R. T. BOYLAN  
P. N. PITTENGER

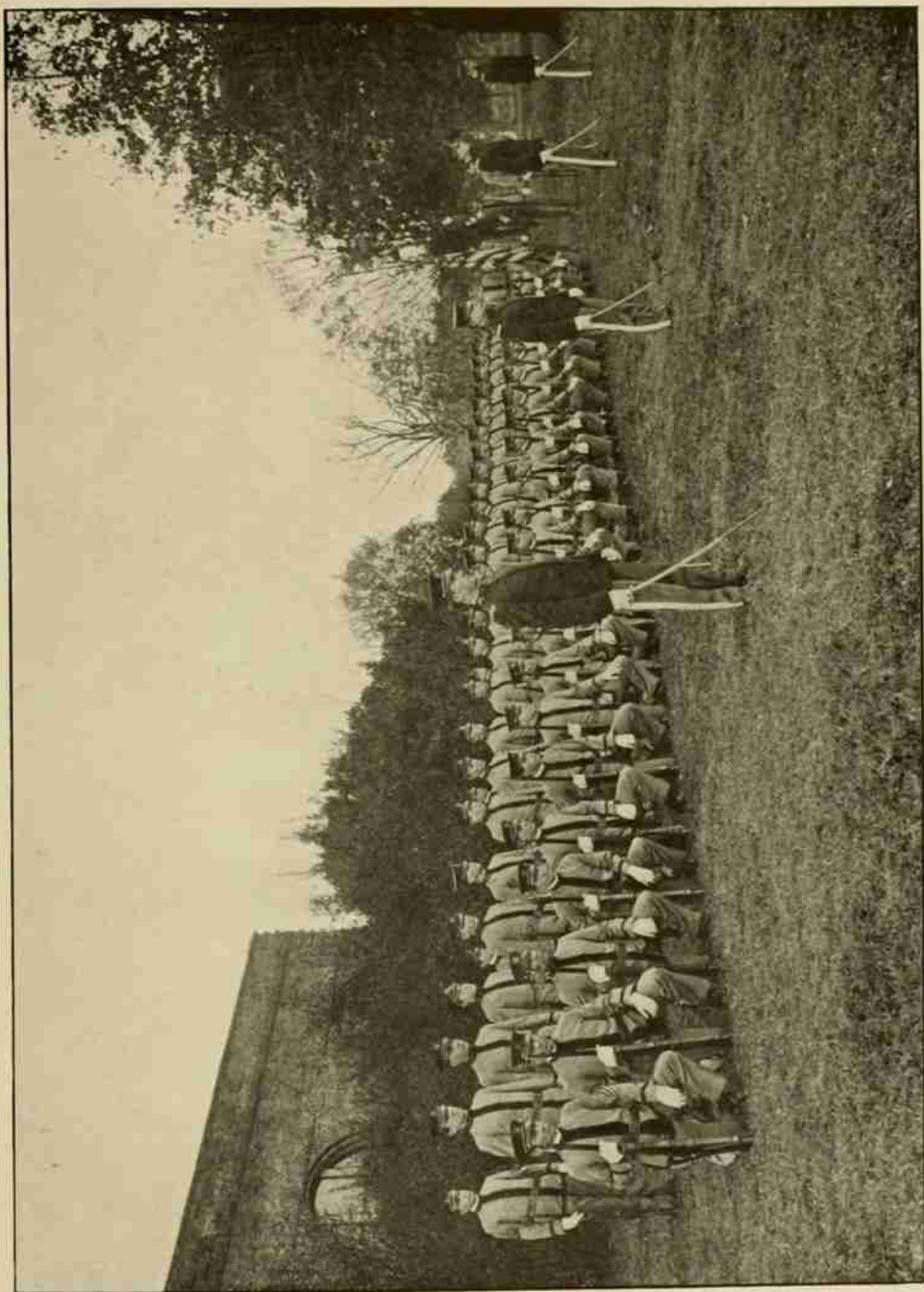
C. A. STEADMAN

#### Corporals

F. B. SHERWOOD  
C. W. LEE  
C. M. NEWCOMB

J. M. HARDEN  
H. B. TICE  
T. B. COOPER

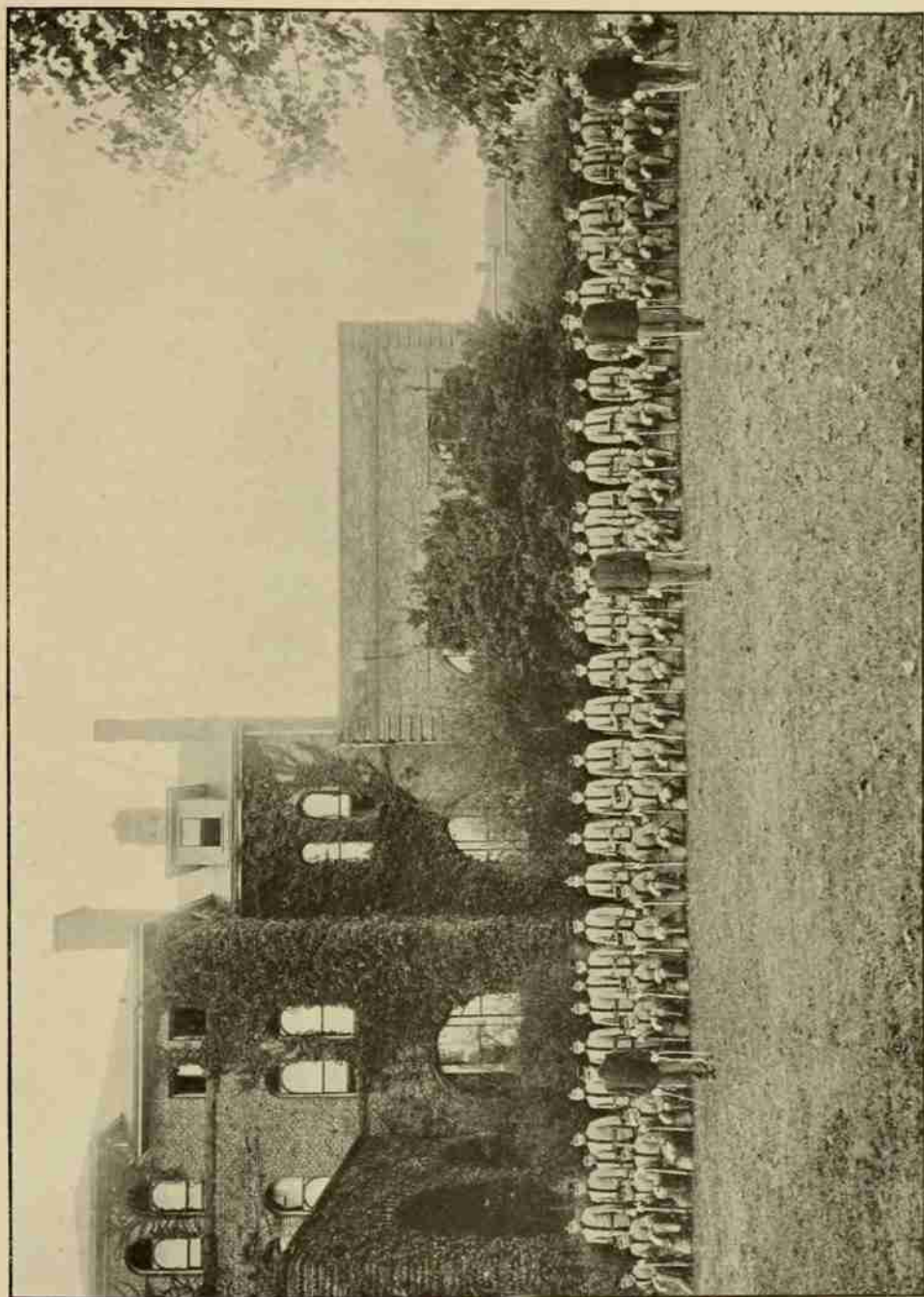
P. CALDWELL



COMPANY C



MISS EUGENIA MALLOY  
GREENSBORO, N. C.  
*Sponsor Co. D*



COMPANY D

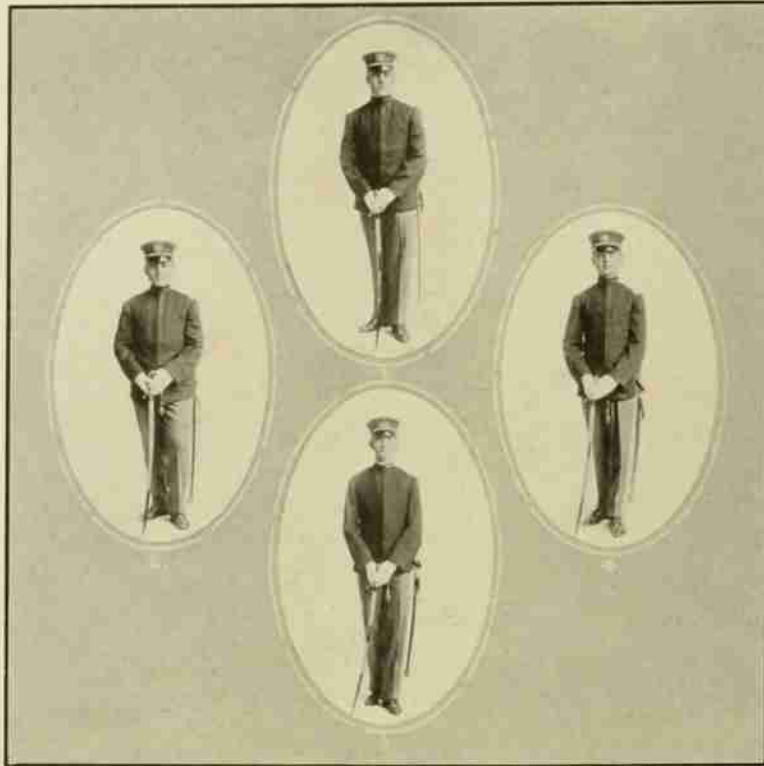


MISS MATTYE WILLIAMS  
COLUMBUS, GA.  
*Sponsor Band*





W. M. NEALE  
*Capt. Co. D*



## Company D

### Officers

- |   |                 |       |                          |
|---|-----------------|-------|--------------------------|
| 1 | W. M. Neale     | ..... | <i>Captain</i>           |
| 2 | W. H. CROW      | ..... | <i>First Lieutenant</i>  |
| 3 | T. S. BOND      | ..... | <i>Second Lieutenant</i> |
| 4 | C. B. STAINBACK | ..... | <i>Second Lieutenant</i> |

### Non-Commissioned Officers

F. G. TUCKER, *First Sergeant*

### Sergeants

W. P. SUGG  
T. D. HARRIS

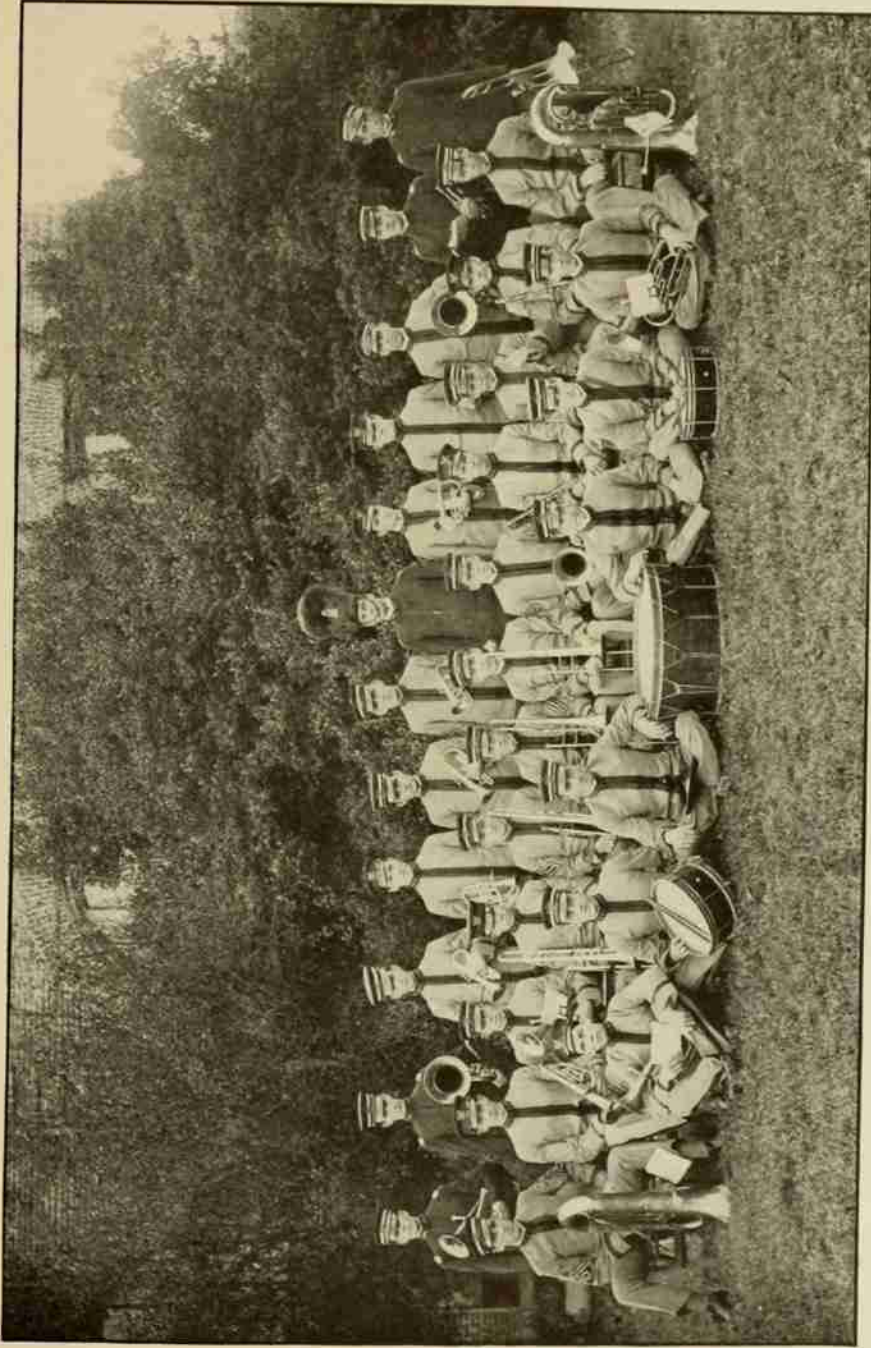
E. WADSWORTH  
V. P. BYRUM

### Corporals

M. M. SESSOMS  
S. B. HOWARD  
J. G. KELLOGG

J. C. COSBY  
M. F. SUGG  
H. P. WHITTED

J. E. BEAMAN



BAND

# Sergeants

## Non-Commissioned Staff

J. T. PEDON, JR. .... *Sergeant Major*  
J. L. MARTIN ..... *Color Sergeant*

## First Sergeants

W. H. DAVIS ..... *Company A*  
F. T. PEDON ..... *Company B*  
G. W. GILLETTE ..... *Company C*  
F. G. TUCKER ..... *Company D*  
O. M. SIGMON ..... *Band*

### Company A

J. P. QUINERLY  
J. H. BROWN  
T. C. BARBER  
J. C. FENNELL

### Company B

M. F. WYATT  
W. BAILEY  
E. M. EVANS  
K. BRYAN  
C. L. CRUSE

### Company C

J. M. BEAL  
R. T. BOYLAN  
C. E. BELL  
C. N. PITTENGER  
C. A. STEDMAN

### Company D

W. P. SUGG  
E. WADSWORTH  
T. D. HARRIS  
V. P. BYRUM

## Band

R. T. WADE  
L. E. STEERE

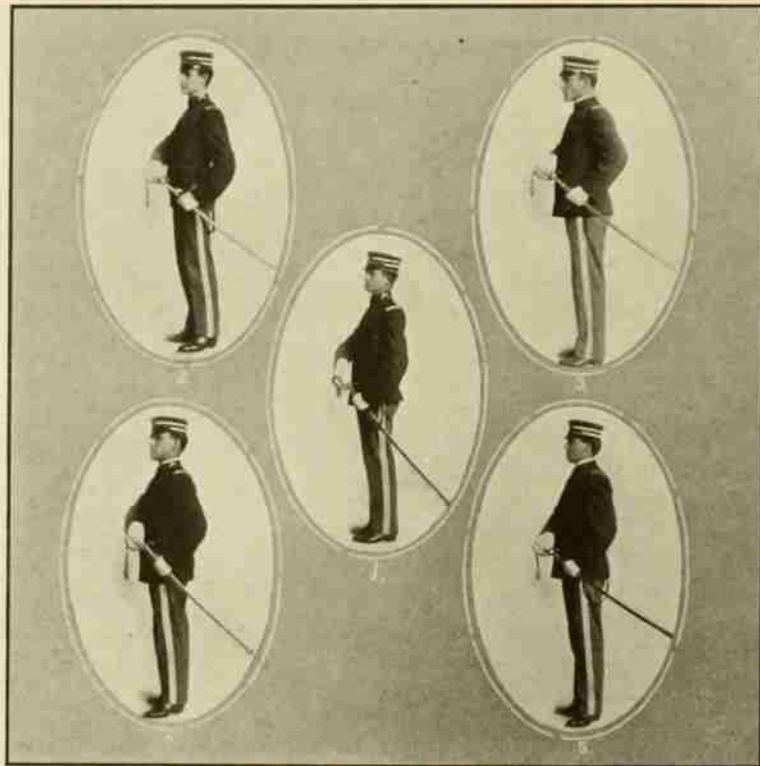
J. W. ROLLINSON  
E. R. McCRACKEN

D. R. HINKLE



C. E. WALTON  
*Capt. Band*





## Band

### Officers

- |   |                |       |                          |
|---|----------------|-------|--------------------------|
| 1 | C. E. WALTON   | ..... | <i>Captain</i>           |
| 2 | I. N. TULL     | ..... | <i>First Lieutenant</i>  |
| 3 | W. E. DAVIS    | ..... | <i>Second Lieutenant</i> |
| 4 | E. T. LEE      | ..... | <i>Second Lieutenant</i> |
| 5 | W. R. PHILLIPS | ..... | <i>Drum Major</i>        |

### Non-Commissioned Officers

O. M. SIGMON, *First Sergeant*

#### Sergeants

E. R. McCracken  
J. W. Rollinson

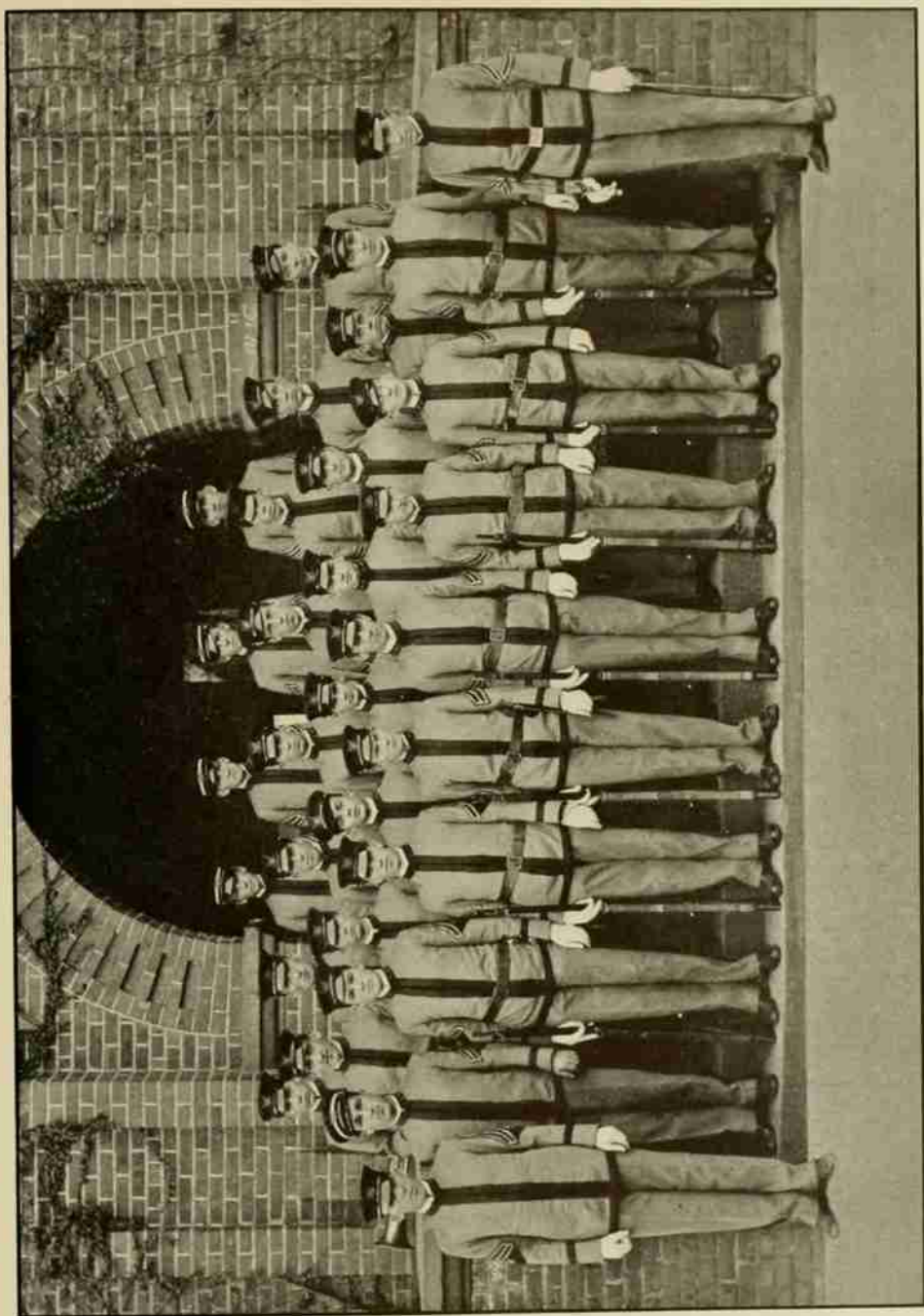
R. T. Wade  
D. R. Hinkle

L. E. Steere

#### Corporals

J. E. McGee  
H. P. Murray

J. G. Matthews  
C. M. Taylor



SERGEANTS

## Corporals

### Company A

P. B. FEREBEE  
J. R. MULLEN  
T. B. WILLIAMS  
J. C. SMALL  
R. W. HOWELL  
O. W. SMITH  
A. H. BOND

### Company C

F. B. SHERWOOD  
J. M. HARDIN  
W. CALDWELL  
C. W. LEE  
H. B. TICE  
T. B. COOPER  
C. M. NEWCOMB  
P. CALDWELL

### Company B

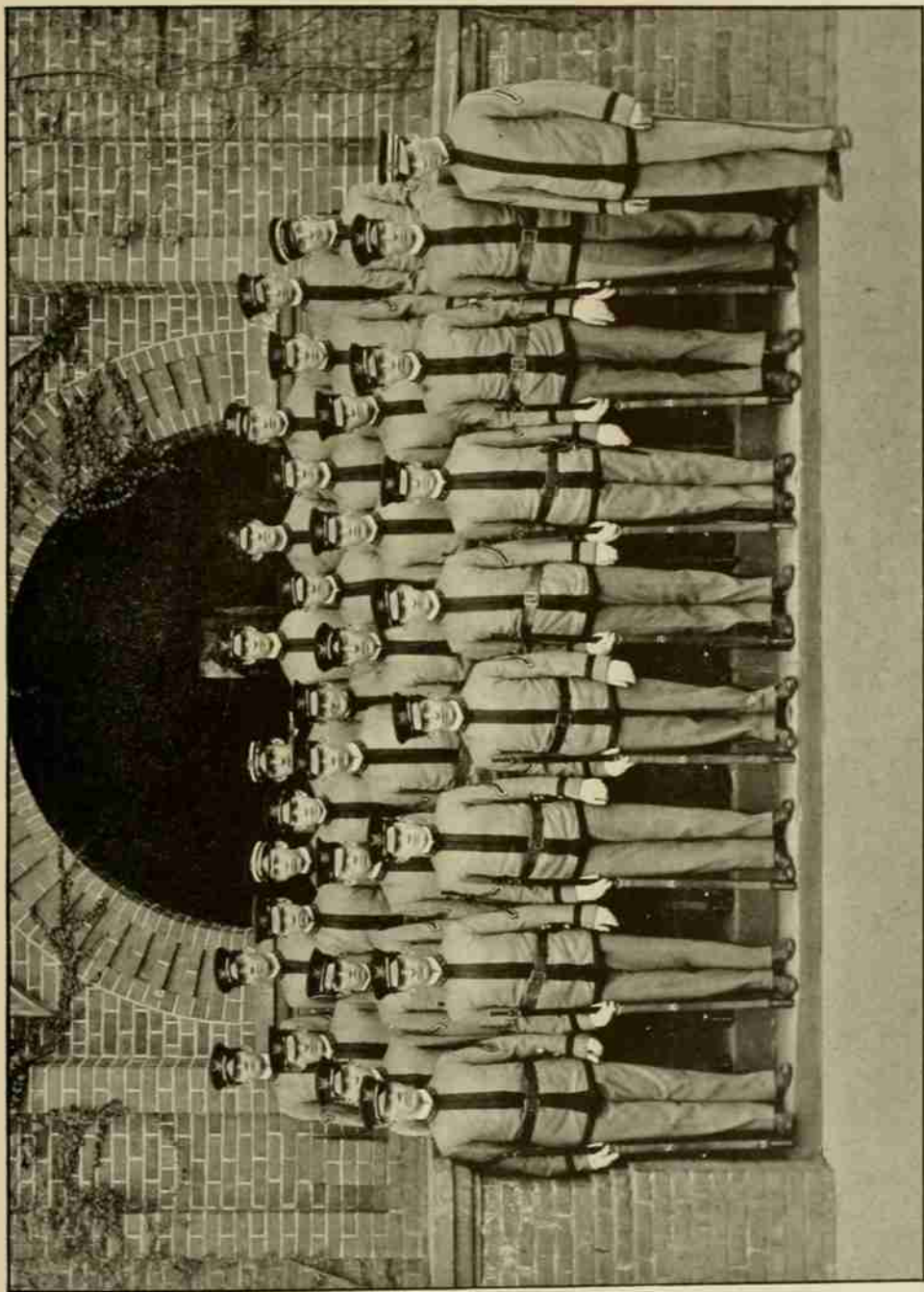
H. M. WALTON  
A. L. FAULKNER  
S. T. MITCHNER  
E. L. SHERLOCK  
R. C. DEAL  
H. B. MERCER  
B. L. CALDWELL  
C. HORNE

### Company D

M. M. SESSOMS  
J. C. COSBY  
M. F. SUGG  
S. B. HOWARD  
J. G. KELLOGG  
H. P. WHITTED  
J. E. BEAMAN

### Band

J. G. MATTHEWS  
J. E. MCGEE  
H. P. MURRAY  
C. M. TAYLOR



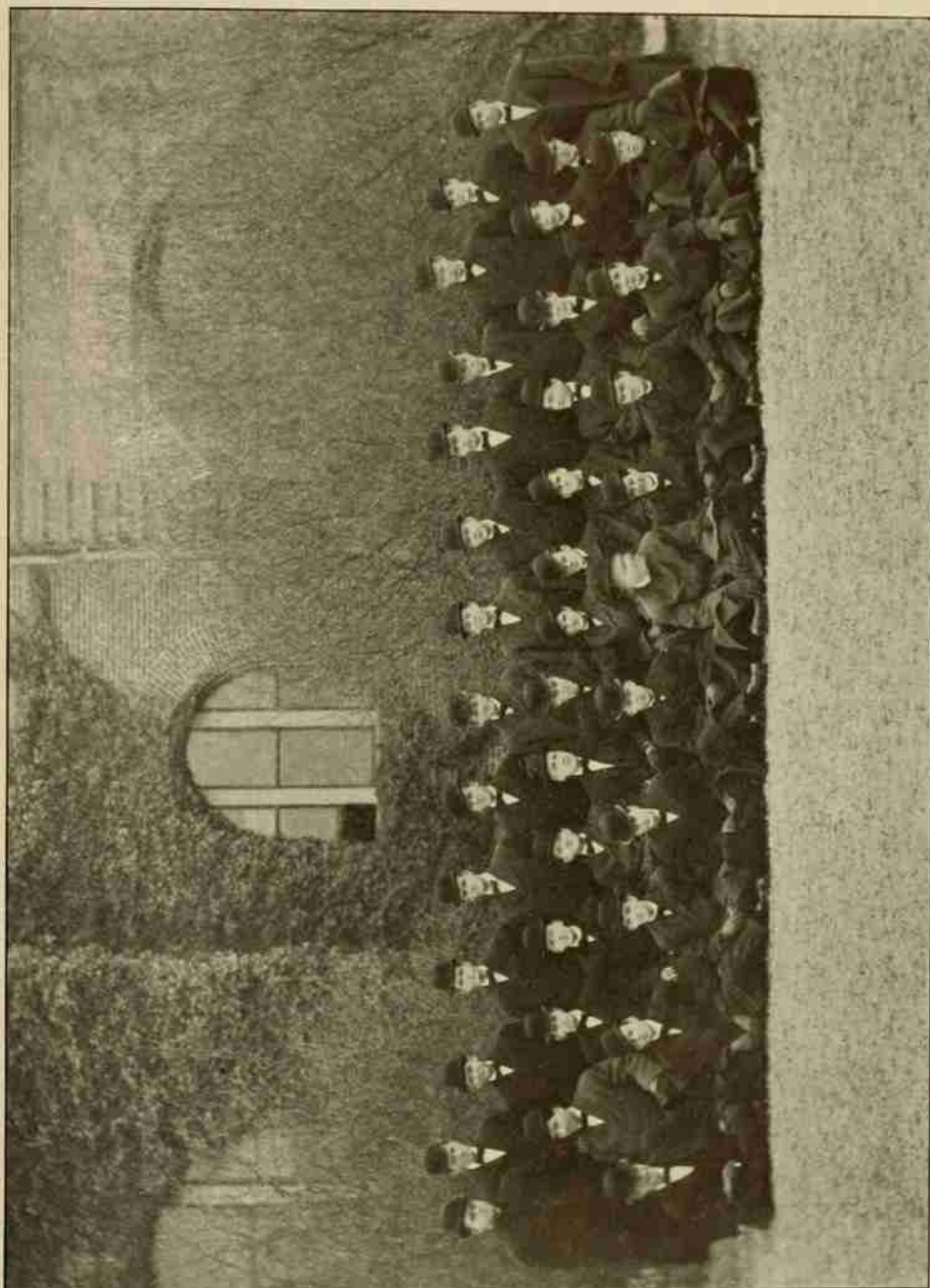
CORPORALS

## Senior Privates

A. S. ARMFIELD	L. A. HIGGINS
R. K. BABINGTON	R. F. JONES
F. M. BLACK	L. H. KIRBY
C. R. BRADLEY	M. C. LASITTER
J. B. BRAY	U. C. LOFTIN
T. J. BREVARD	F. N. McDOWELL
T. K. BRUNER	L. P. McLENDON
E. E. BUCK	E. B. MOORE
J. M. COUNCIL	H. Y. MOTT
T. T. DAWSON	J. B. PARKS
J. L. DUNN	W. C. PENNINGTON
W. F. ELLER	J. B. PRICE
R. E. FORBIS	C. C. SADLER
J. J. GANTT	J. W. SEXTON
J. M. GRAY	E. H. SMITH
F. HAWKS	J. F. SPEIGHT
E. A. HAYNES	H. I. STANBACK
E. B. HAYWOOD	T. B. STANSEL
R. W. HICKS	W. C. STYRON

L. H. SWINDELL





SENIOR PRIVATES



## A Freshman's Resolution

IT WAS the tenth day of December, and one of those days in winter most typical of spring. I had been in the laboratory all the afternoon, and when my experiments were finished I was glad of the opportunity to get out in the fresh and reviving air. I sought a seat under an old maple tree standing in a rather remote corner of the campus. Sitting there, upon what was once a rich carpet of blue grass and clover, I could not help noticing the forlorn and deathlike appearance of the trees, shrubs, and grass, in striking contrast to the bright and cheerful day. I thought what a great thing it is that people do not have to go through such dormant stages. I felt the exultation of being one of the millions of mankind, the joy of being a boy, full of jubilant strength, ambition, and youthful energy. But, with a sudden pang, I remembered that it was only a few months before that great day, commencement, on which I expected, like the other sixty-three Seniors, to receive my diploma and end these halcyon days.

What then? Work! With another pang more terrible than the first, I recalled that on the first day of June I would be thrown out upon the world only partly prepared for what I intended to make my life work.

I was soon lost so deeply in thought that I became totally oblivious to everything, and when some one tapped me upon the head I almost jumped to my feet.

"Hello Mac! Thinking about that speech, eh?" said my intruder, who was none other than my college chum, Harry Gordon. "I saw you coming this way, and it looked so refreshing out here that I decided to join you."

"No, Harry," I replied; "I was just thinking about what the first day of June meant to me. It looks pretty tough to leave this old campus and start out for one's self, doesn't it?"

"Yes, it does, old boy. And yet such is life. We can't be college boys always." With this Harry sat down by me and leaning back against the old maple, his face took on an expression of thoughtfulness.

"It is bad enough for me," said I; "but it must be still worse for you after having received so many honors in college."

There was no reply, and I knew Harry well enough to know that he was deeply wrapt in thought. "Say Harry," I added; "why is it that you are always ready for every task and every new turn in the road?"

"Mac, I was just thinking about my record in college and to what it is due. We are mighty good friends, and we tell each other all our joys and sorrows; but I have one great secret that I have never told any one. After commencement I don't care who knows it, but I am going to tell you right now."

Placing his arm around my shoulders, he told me his secret—

"I graduated from the high school at the age of sixteen. Father told me that I might select the college I wanted to attend, and of course it was natural that I should select father's Alma Mater.

"Freshman! How big that name sounded to me! You know how big and important you felt when you were about to go to college? Well, I was just about ten times worse. I was just at that age when a boy, as some one has said, 'is crossing fool's hill.' I felt that I already knew just about all there was to know, and that I was going to college to have a big time with the girls, dress up like a dude, and incidentally to be exposed to the teachings of a lot of old fogies who figured on a blackboard and lectured on the 'ologies. In fact I was just about ten times wiser than father or anybody else who ought to give advice to a fool boy.

"The summer passed off too slowly for me. I was impatient to be off. College did not open, as you remember, until the seventh of September, but by the first day of August I had a new trunk packed full of new clothes and I was ready to move on short notice. August wore on very dully, and every day my head grew bigger. Honestly, I do believe my head would have 'busted' if college had opened a month later.

"Finally, the day of my departure came. How well do I remember it! I shall never forget Thursday, the sixth day of September, 1906. My train left at 10:45 at night, so immediately after supper I went over to tell Uncle Laurence McDuffy good-bye. You have heard me speak of Uncle Laurence, I know. You see he is not really my uncle, but you will understand why I call him uncle when I have finished my story. Uncle Laurence is an old bachelor, and our next door neighbor. So I went over to his house and walked in the open front door without ringing the bell, because we are all such home folks that we go and come as we please. When I reached his sitting room door I stopped short, for I saw that he was perfectly unconscious of my presence. I can see him sitting there now in his big, old, easy chair with a little photograph in one hand and his old long-stem pipe in the other. I didn't know what to do. I didn't want to intrude upon the old gentleman without giving him some warning. Accordingly I moved back behind the door and advanced with all the noise I could make.

"'Hello, Uncle Laurence! I have come over to tell you good-bye.' He was not startled at my sudden appearance as I expected, but rose slowly and, turning the little photograph face downward, carefully laid it upon the table.

"'Come in, Harry. I didn't think you would forget to come over to tell me good-bye. You you are not in a hurry, are you?'

"I assured him that I was not. Pushing a chair up by his own he bade me sit down. I waited what seemed to me to be a long time, for him to speak, for I saw that he was thinking of something very seriously.

"'Well, Harry, you have decided to go to a mighty good college. I guess you are expecting to have a big time up there. By the way, what are you going to do in college? Have you decided which literary society you are going to join, and what you are going to do with your leisure time?'

"I told him that I expected to have a big time in college, and that Joe Brad-



ford had promised to carry me see all the girls in town. I remember telling him that Joe said the social side of college life was worth all the rest put together. I didn't answer his question about the literary society and the use of my leisure time, for I hadn't thought of either one. I noticed that Uncle Laurence was nervously fingering the little photograph lying on the table. I was crazy to see him turn it over, but of course I couldn't ask him to show it to me, as he had deliberately hidden it when I came in.

" 'Just about what I expected,' said Uncle Laurence, turning to me and talking very seriously. 'There is not one boy in a hundred that really knows what a college is when he starts out as a Freshman. Now, look here, young man, you don't expect to live on your father's money and under his roof all your life, do you?'

" 'No sir, I reckon not,' I hesitatingly replied.

" 'Well, that's just what you will have to do, or you go to the county poor house, unless you change your ideals considerably.

" 'Harry, you have one of the best fathers and the best mother in all this world, and for their sake I am going to tell you a true story of college life. In telling you this story, my only desire is that you follow the example of the man whom you ought to love above all others.

" 'When I started to college, I was just such a boy as you are. I had an idea that all a man needed in business was a good common school education and that the sole function of a college was to polish a man and make him a gentleman. I thought I knew more than enough and that I was going to college to learn how to cut a figure in society. I imagine that you have somewhat the same idea of college, though possibly not quite so extreme.

" 'Well, I went to A— College, where you are going, and started out upon my college career. I was one of those good-natured, easy-going fellows that the boys like as a companion. Within about three weeks of my arrival, I was asked to join a fraternity, and when I presented myself for initiation, some two or three days later, I first met your father, who was present for the same purpose as I. I saw at first glance that John Gordon was a big, whole-hearted boy, and that there was, as the boys say, something in him. I was so impressed with his bearing and his conversation that night that I began at once to cultivate his acquaintance, and in a month or more I knew John Gordon better than I knew any other boy in college. We got to be such good friends that we roomed together after Christmas of my Freshman year.

" 'It was rather strange that John and I should have become such friends; for we were as different in habits, taste, and ideals as we could have been. John Gordon went to college to prepare himself for life's great battles; and during those four long years he never lost sight of his high purpose. He was not a "sissy" kind of a fellow by any means, but he always tried to do the right thing at the right time and place. He took part in all the activities of college life, but he never let a dance, or a party or other amusement swerve him from duty. On the other hand, I was just as careless as a youngster could be. I never studied except when had to prepare for an examination, I never joined a literary society, and I much



preferred to fail on an examination than to miss a dance or a card party. I even went further than that; I indulged in several vices which you will have occasion to become acquainted with. Many times I tried to lead John Gordon off into our jolly good crowd, but he was as firm as a rock; and every time he refused to become one of us, our respect for him grew about twenty-five per cent.

“ ‘To make a long story short, John Gordon soon became the most popular boy in college. Honor after honor was heaped upon him, and he always wore them with credit. He was manager of the base ball team, president of his literary society and of his class, and was valedictorian of our class. If there had been anything else the boys could have given him they would have done it; for he was the idol of the students. On the other hand, I failed on two or three subjects and became a member of the lower fourth of my class.’

“Turning to the table and picking up the little photograph, Uncle Laurence passed it to me, saying, ‘Harry, do you know who that is?’ I seized the picture eagerly and was so startled to find that it was the picture of a girl, and that she was the most beautiful girl I had ever seen, that I looked at it for several moments without answering. Suddenly I recognized the picture as being that of my mother. Mac, I have seen many good looking girls in my twenty years, but I don’t believe I have ever seen one so beautiful as mother must have been when that picture was taken. I had been looking at the picture for a minute or more when I looked at Uncle Laurence and saw a great big tear rolling down his cheek. Seeing me looking at him he continued his story with much emotion.

“ ‘Yes, that is your mother, Elizabeth Alice Frankfort, at the age of eighteen. If there is such a thing as— as— ’er l-o-v-e, I loved Elizabeth Frankfort. John and I met her in our Junior year at a big reception at the college. I remember that day as if it were yesterday. It was the twelfth day of September, 1884. I fell desperately in love with Elizabeth that very night and the next week I contrived to call on her. From then until the day John received his diploma I was with her every time I had half a chance. John showed that he also liked her, and when he came back to college in our Senior year he was in love too, and he didn’t mind saying so.

“ ‘Just one week before commencement I was summoned before the Faculty and told that I had a condition not made up from my sophomore year, and that I had failed on Senior English last term. Couldn’t graduate! Did I feel badly? No one will ever know exactly how I felt until he gets in the same position and has to write to his friends and parents and tell them that he can’t graduate with his class. I began right there to realize the folly of my course, but too late. The boys all expressed their sympathy, but sympathy is not worth a penny when you have already *failed*.

“ ‘I sulked around college during the next week waiting to see my classmates receive their long coveted diplomas. My failure did not decrease my love for Elizabeth. The night before “Class Day” I went to see her, and for the thousandth time told of my love. Her answer was more fatal than my failure to graduate. She loved another. I felt mean that night, and in my heart I hated my rival.

“ ‘The next morning I went to the graduating exercises mainly to hear John Gordon speak. I sat on the back seat in the large auditorium and as fate would have it, Elizabeth sat near the middle of the hall in plain view. She was more beautiful than ever that morning, dressed in white and pink.

“ ‘John Gordon, as valedictorian, was the fourth and last orator, and the other three had made excellent speeches. I sat in breathless silence while John spoke and so did Elizabeth in front of me. It was an exceedingly anxious moment when the judges retired to decide upon the medal winner. When Judge Barnard said the medal was won by John Manning Gordon I forgot everything else, and a few minutes later, when the exercises were over, I simply flew to the rostrum to hug and congratulate John. We walked on down the aisle and suddenly stopped before Elizabeth. The color mounted her beautiful cheeks as she congratulated John. While standing there I noticed a card tied with a white ribbon, buried deep in a big bunch of red and white carnations on John’s arm. On the card was the name Elizabeth Alice Frankfort.

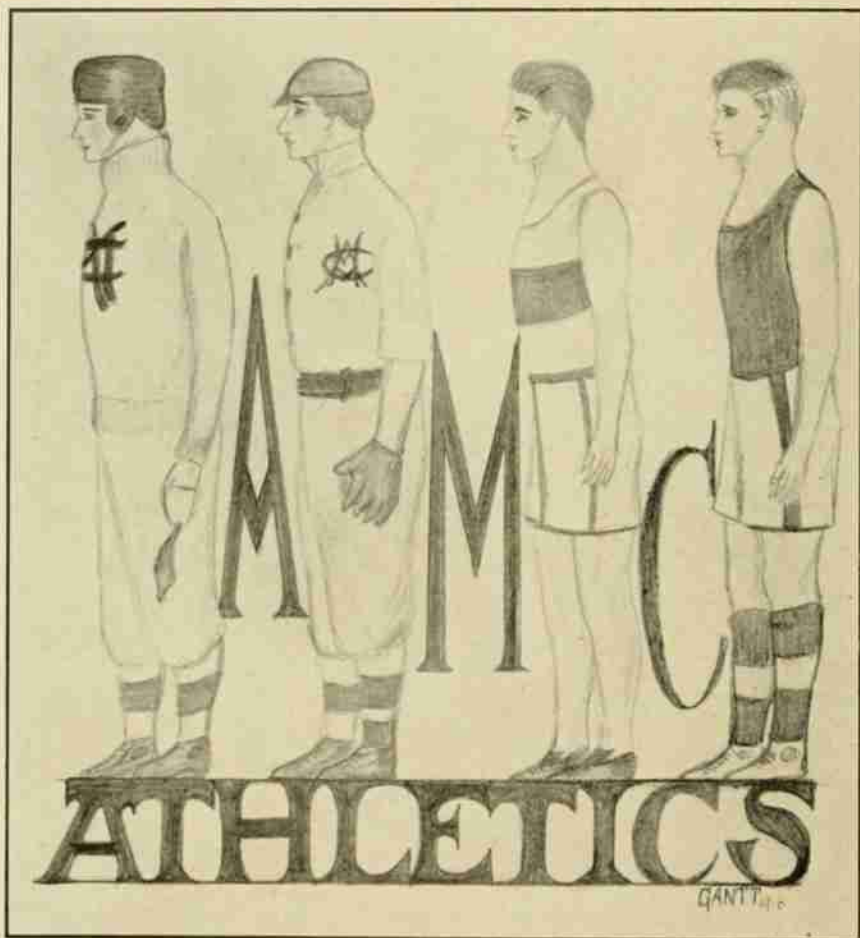
“ ‘My heart went up in my throat and blunderingly I excused myself. Oblivious to everything and everybody I walked to my room. I locked my door and there upon my knees I promised myself that I would quit being a fool and come back to college next year and outlive my record. I made good my promise, but four years of priceless time can never be redeemed.’

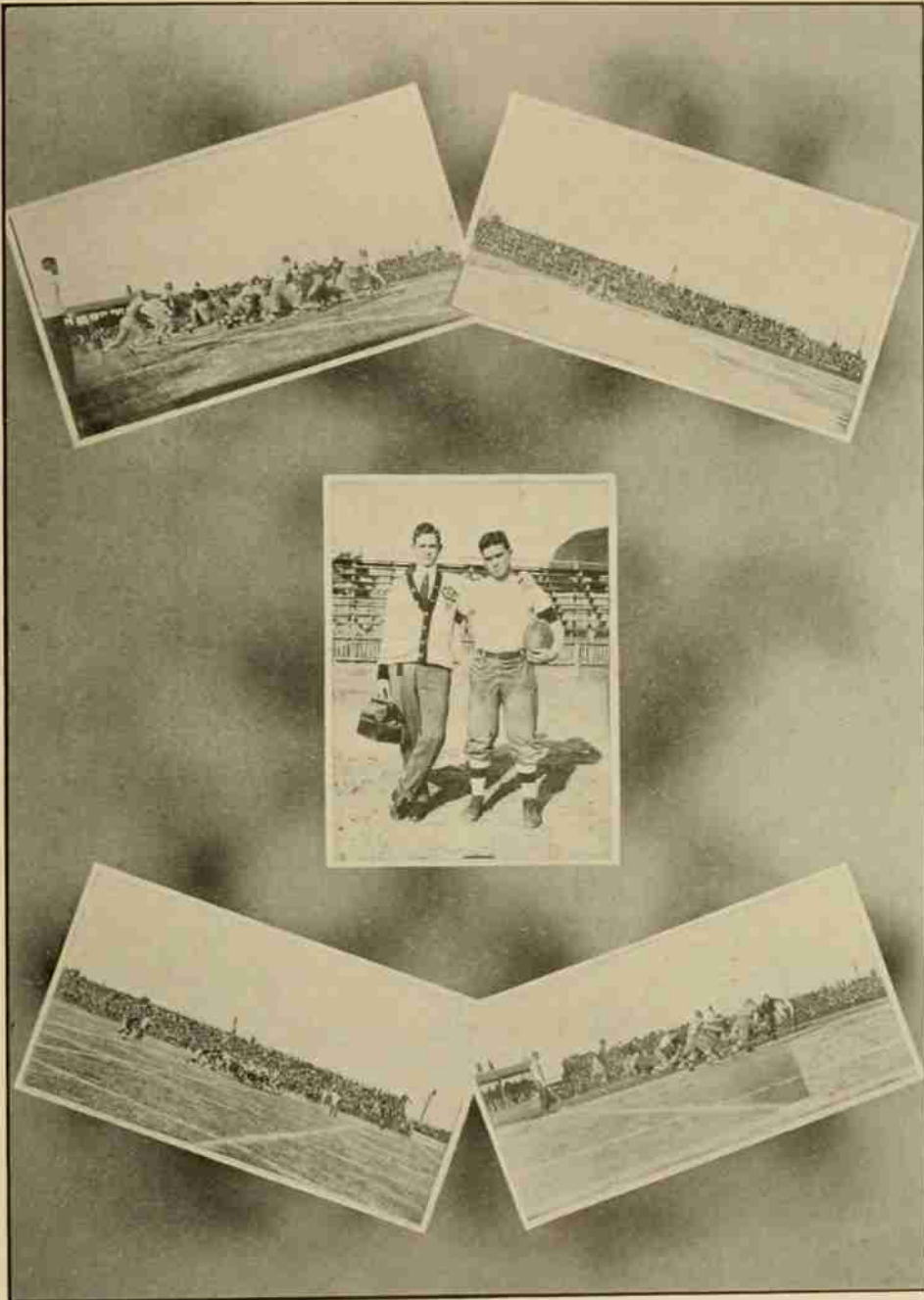
“ ‘Uncle Laurence now arose and stood before me looking as if he were in agony. By this time I had come to a realization of what his story meant; tears stood in my eyes and I could not say a word. Our hands met and in that handshake there was more than you can imagine. Without a word we walked over home.

“ ‘When it came time for me to leave for the railway station, we walked out upon the front porch and as father was telling me to be a good boy, study hard, and so forth, Uncle Laurence said: ‘Never mind, John, I have told him everything.’ Father replied, ‘Mac, you are too good to me,’ and there were tears in both their eyes as they gave each other a mysterious grip. Mother too was crying too much to say anything. She extended her hand to Uncle Laurence, who took it between both of his saying, ‘for your sake, Elizabeth.’ There was a hurried good-bye from them all and I was gone.

“ ‘Mac, as I left those three people that night in tragical tears, I resolved to follow, as well as I could, the example of the man above all others most dear to me—Father.’

“ ‘MAC.’ ”







# Athletic Association

## Officers

<i>First Term</i>		<i>Second Term</i>
F. M. BLACK	<i>President</i>	L. P. McLENDON
J. W. SEXTON	<i>Vice-President</i>	J. W. SEXTON
J. B. BRAY	<i>Secretary and Treasurer</i>	J. L. DUNN

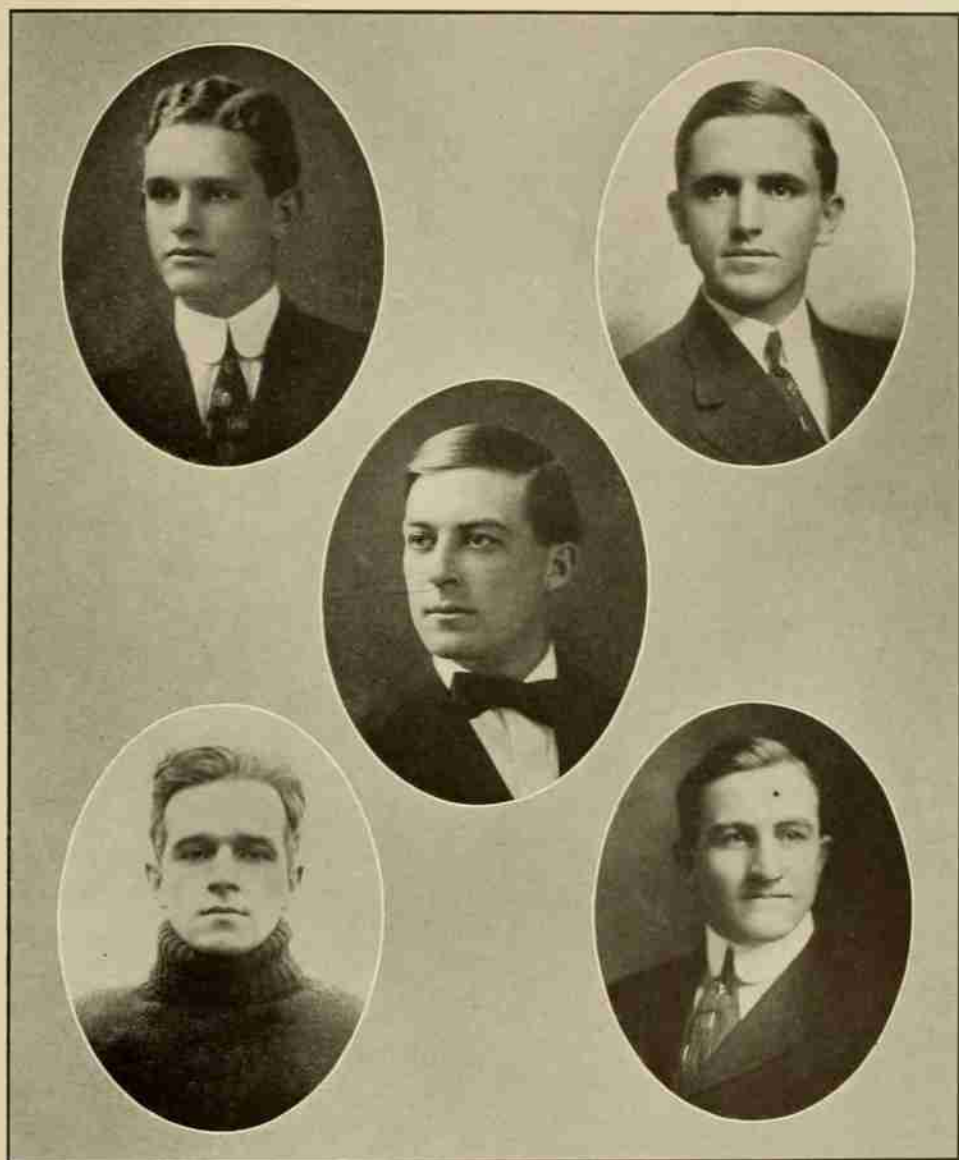
## Alumni Officers

J. L. VON GLAHN	<i>Graduate Manager</i>
R. M. MERRITT	<i>Alumni Manager</i>
DAVE CLARK	<i>Asst. Alumni Manager</i>

## Coaches and Managers

L. P. McLENDON	<i>Manager Varsity Foot Ball Team</i>
EDDIE GREENE	<i>Coach Varsity Foot Ball Team</i>
ST. J. L. SPRINGS	<i>Manager Varsity Base Ball Team</i>
F. M. THOMPSON	<i>Coach Varsity Base Ball Team</i>
J. L. VON GLAHN	<i>Graduate Manager</i>



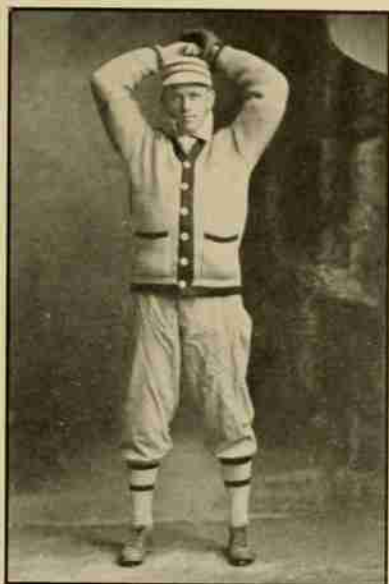


COACHES AND MANAGERS

# Base Ball



## A. and M. Takes Last Game of Season from Kentuckians



May (3) Yesterday's game between A. and M. and the boys from the Central University of Kentucky was a slow and long drawn out affair, the ineffectiveness of the visitors' twirlers being responsible for their defeat. The decided feature of the game was the absence of a feature.

Hawkins for the Kentuckians, pitched good ball up to the fourth inning, when A. and M. landed on him for two three-baggers, a two-bagger, and a single, which, coupled with a base on balls and a hit by pitched ball, netted them four runs. Pluckily, however, he started in to pitch the fifth as if nothing had happened, but when Sexton landed on one of his curves for two sacks, and he hit Freeman, he gave up to Weber, who retired the side without a score. Weber's work was a shade better than his predecessor, but the home team found him several times for safeties. The visitors put up a good fielding game, and had the balls been hit in their direction, instead of over their heads or at some other places that made it impossible to handle, the score would have been different.

Sexton pitched another remarkable game for A. and M., only allowing four hits, and fanning out eleven of the visitors, six of which came in the first three innings. He fanned the last man in the first, all three in the second, and the first two in the third, making six in succession. He was given very good support throughout the game, and the only innings in which the visitors seemed to be in the game were the first and the seventh.

In the first Davant led off with a single to center; Duffey hit to Sexton, who forced Davant out at second; Duffey stole second; Harper popped up to Harris; Vincent hit to center, Freeman fielded the ball and threw to home to catch Duffey, but the boy from the Blue Grass State was satisfied to rest on the third sack, Vincent going to second; Selback ended the agony by fanning.

In the seventh the visitors scored their only tally. Vincent died via Sexton to Fox; Selback hit to right for two bases; went to third on Pritchard's grounder to short, Pritchard dying at first; Arnold hit to center, scoring Selback; Arnold went to second on a passed ball; Collins died, Sexton to Fox.

A. and M. piled up four runs in the fourth on good hitting, coupled with Hawkins' wildness. Brown hit to right for three bases; Black followed with a two-bagger to center, scoring Brown; Harris joined the Walker family; Hartsell laid down a beautiful bunt and beat it out; Seifert received a swat in the ribs, which forced Black in; Fox hit to the pitcher, who threw Harris out at the plate, the catcher in turn throwing Fox out at first, thus making a double; Bost met the sphere on the nose and drove it to the left field fence, scoring Hartsell and Seifert; the swat was easily good for three bags, but Bost tried to stretch it into a home run and was nabbed at the plate by a quick relay from the left fielder to the third baseman to the catcher.

A. and M.'s final tally came in the seventh on a three-base hit to center by Freeman and a two-bagger by Brown.

This game marked the closing of the regular college schedule, A. and M. having had a most successful season, losing only four out of twenty-five games played.

	SCORE.	R. H. E.
C. U. of Ky.....	0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0	1 4 2
A. and M. ....	0 0 0 4 0 0 1 0 0	5 8 2

Batteries—Hawkins, Weber and Davant; Sexton and Seifert.

#### THE TABULATED SCORE.

##### Central University of Kentucky

Name.	A. B.	R.	H.	P. O.	A.	E.
Davant, C.....	4	0	1	5	2	0
Duffey, 2b.....	4	0	0	1	1	0
Harper, 3b.....	4	0	0	4	0	1
Vincent, s. s.....	4	0	1	1	5	0
Selback, 1b.....	4	1	1	14	1	0
Pritchard, r. f.....	3	0	0	0	0	0
Arnold, l. f.....	3	0	1	1	1	0
Collins, c. f.....	3	0	0	0	1	0
Hawkins, p.....	1	0	0	0	2	1
*Weber, p.....	2	0	0	1	2	0
Total.....	32	1	4	27	15	2

\*Hawkins replaced by Weber in the fifth.

A. and M. College

Name.	A.B.	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Freeman, c. f.	4	1	1	0	0	0
Brown, l. f.	4	1	2	0	0	0
Black, 3b.	4	1	1	0	3	1
Harris, l. f.	3	0	0	2	0	0
Hartsell, s. s.	4	1	1	1	3	0
Seifert, c.	4	1	1	11	0	1
Fox, 1b.	3	0	0	12	0	0
Bost, 2b.	4	0	1	1	1	0
Sexton p.	3	0	1	0	5	0
Total	33	5	8	27	12	2

SUMMARY:—First base on errors: A. and M., 2; Kentucky, 1. Earned runs, A. and M., 6; Kentucky, 1. Left on bases: A. and M., 6; Kentucky, 3. Stolen bases: Freeman, 2; Hartsell, 2; Seifert, Duffey and Arnold. Three-base hits: Freeman and Brown. Two-base hits: Brown, Black, Sexton and Selback. Hits: off Hawkins, 4 in 4½ innings; off Weber, 3 in 4½ innings. Struck out: by Sexton, 11; by Hawkins, 1; by Weber, 1. Hit by pitcher: Freeman, Hartsell, and Seifert, 2. Double plays: Hawkins to Davant to Selback. Bases on balls: off Hawkins, 1; off Weber, 1. Passed balls: Seifert. Time of game: 1.40. Umpire: Mr. Brenig. Attendance: 1000.





MISS CLARA SPENCER  
ASHEBORO, N. C.  
*Sponsor*  
*Varsity Base Ball Team*



J. W. SEXTON  
*Capt. Varsity Base Ball Team*

## Varsity Base Ball Team

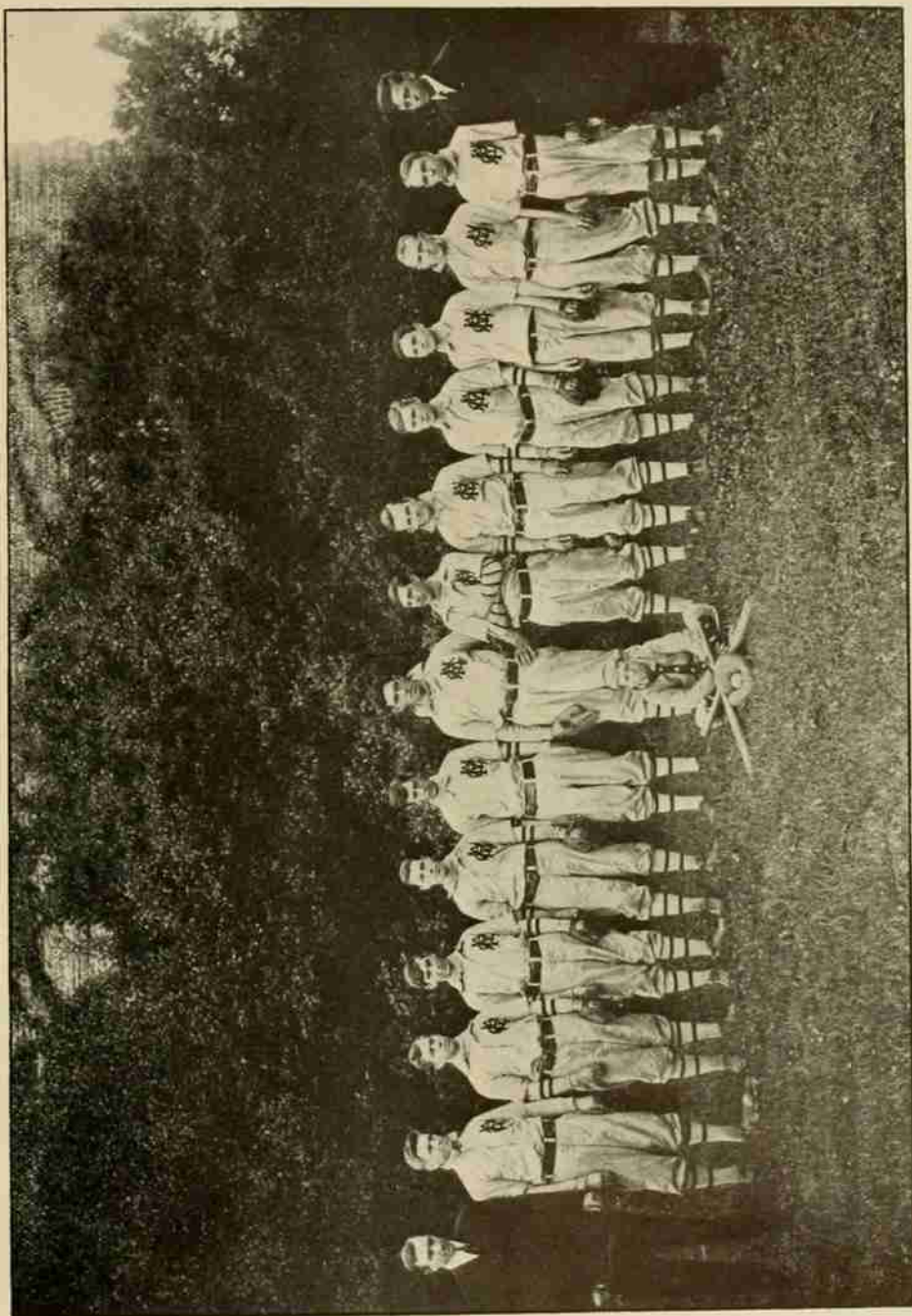
R. R. FAISON .....	<i>Manager</i>
C. R. JORDAN .....	<i>Assistant Manager</i>
G. HARRIS .....	<i>Captain</i>
F. M. THOMPSON .....	<i>Coach</i>

### Team

G. HARRIS .....	<i>Pitcher and Left Field</i>
J. W. SEXTON .....	<i>Pitcher</i>
D. W. SEIFERT .....	<i>Catcher</i>
R. L. FOX .....	<i>First Base</i>
C. C. BOST .....	<i>Second Base</i>
F. M. BLACK .....	<i>Third Base</i>
H. HARTSELL .....	<i>Short Stop</i>
E. V. FREEMAN .....	<i>Center Field</i>
J. E. BROWN .....	<i>Right Field</i>
J. M. COUNCIL .....	<i>Catcher and Right Field</i>

### Substitutes

T. H. STAFFORD	G. W. ROSS	J. B. ROSS
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VARSITY

# 1909 Varsity Base Ball Team

## Schedule and Record

Date		Score	
		A. & M.	Oppo.
	A. and M. vs. Philadelphia Nationals	0	2 ✓
March 19,	A. and M. vs. Elon College	4	0
March 24,	A. and M. vs. Trinity Park	11	0
March 29,	A. and M. vs. Philadelphia Nationals	1	4 ✓
	A. and M. vs. Wake Forest	4	0
March 30,	A. and M. vs. Lafayette	3	1
March 31,	A. and M. vs. Colgate	11	7
April 2,	A. and M. vs. Richmond College	9	0
April 6,	A. and M. vs. Villanova	3	0
April 7,	A. and M. vs. Villanova	0	5 ✓
April 12,	A. and M. vs. Wake Forest	5	2
April 14,	A. and M. vs. Delaware	9	0
April 16,	A. and M. vs. Guilford (14 innings)	2	2
April 18,	A. and M. vs. Davidson, (Forfeited by umpire)	3	0
April 21,	A. and M. vs. Davidson (14 innings)	2	3 ✓
April 25,	A. and M. vs. Oak Ridge	2	0
April 26,	A. and M. vs. Bingham	2	6 ✓
April 27,	A. and M. vs. Washington and Lee	12	4
April 28,	A. and M. vs. Georgetown	3	2
April 29,	A. and M. vs. Navy	5	0
April 30,	A. and M. vs. St. Johns	4	6
May 3,	A. and M. vs. Wake Forest	1	0
May 5,	A. and M. vs. Raleigh (League)	0	4 ✓
May 6,	A. and M. vs. Central University	5	1
May 8,	A. and M. vs. Goldsboro (League)	1	2 ✓



## Scrub Base Ball Team

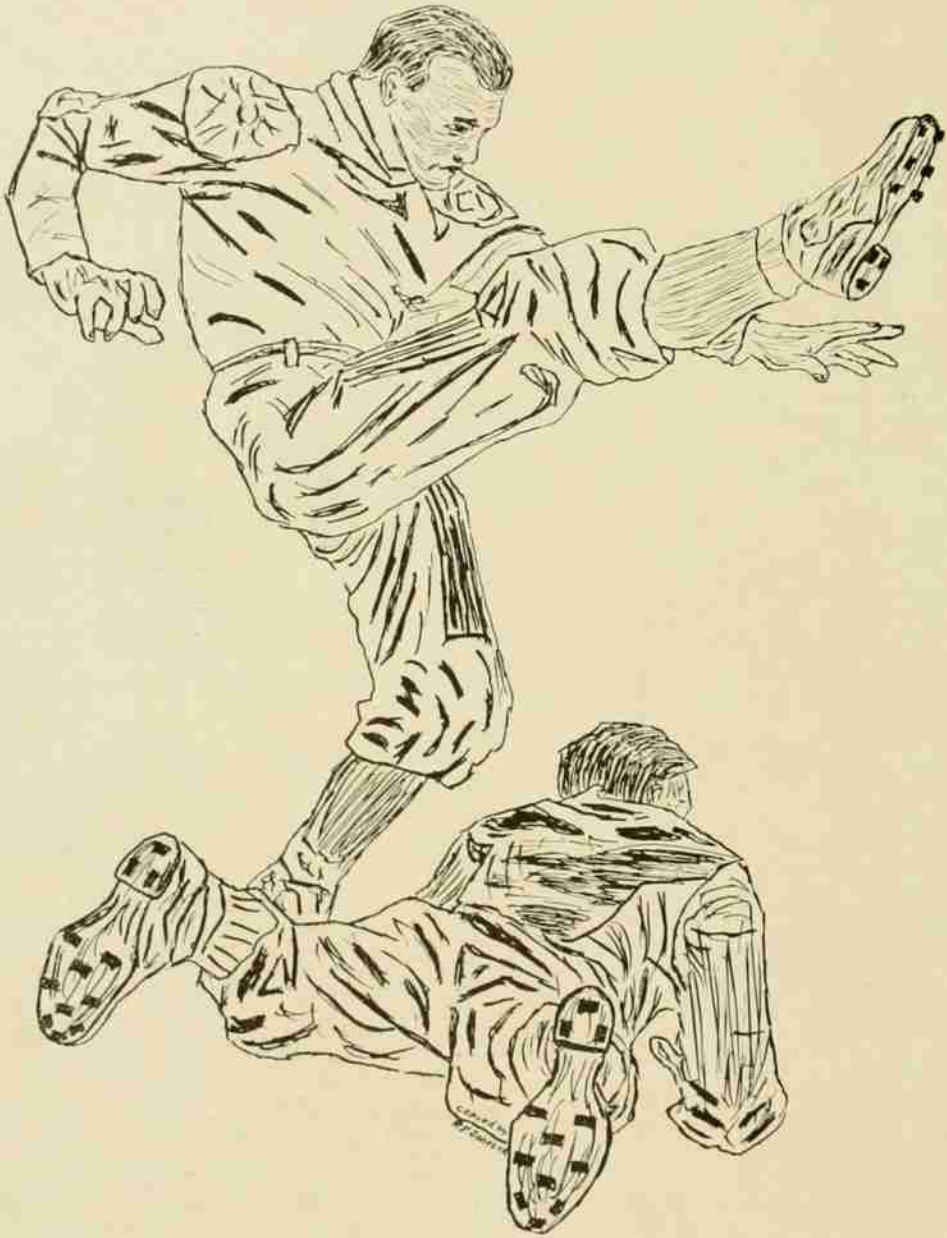
### Officers

J. O. SADLER .....	<i>Captain</i>
C. R. JORDAN .....	<i>Manager</i>

### Line-up

J. O. SADLER .....	<i>Catcher</i>
W. F. R. JOHNSON .....	<i>Pitcher</i>
J. W. BUCHANAN .....	<i>First Base</i>
A. S. GOSS .....	<i>Second Base</i>
G. S. KILPATRICK .....	<i>Short Stop</i>
M. C. LASITTER .....	<i>Third Base</i>
L. E. STEERE .....	<i>Center Field</i>
C. C. SADLER .....	<i>Left Field</i>
A. L. BAKER .....	<i>Right Field</i>
M. L. PARKER .....	<i>Right and Left Field</i>

# Foot Ball



# GREATEST VICTORY IN A. & M. COLLEGE HISTORY

UNIVERSITY OF KENTUCKY ELEVEN DEFEATED IN BRILLIANT FOOT  
BALL CONTEST BY SCORE OF 15 TO 6

## Teams Were Evenly Matched in Strength

Every Inch of the Gridiron Was Stubbornly Contested and the Game was Full of Punting—Kentucky the Strongest Eleven That the Farmers Ever Met on North Carolina Soil—Expert's Story of the Great Contest Between the Two Big Elevens.

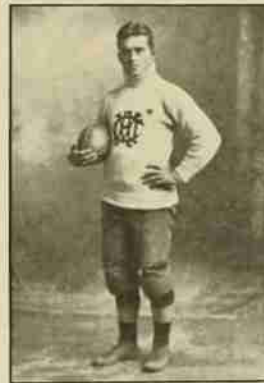
By DR. JOEL D. WHITAKER

Yesterday the A. and M. College met the strongest team she has ever played in North Carolina, the University of Kentucky, winning by the score of 15 to 6. The Kentucky team ranking close to the big teams of the middle West in strength. The styles of play of the two teams varied greatly, as also did the defense. Kentucky's strongest plays were end runs, particularly by their brilliant Captain Barbee and a short forward pass. In the last play, the man carrying the ball would go toward end until at just the moment that he was tackled, when he would make a short forward pass to his own end, who had advanced five or ten yards. This play had to always be watched for by the A. and M.'s secondary defense.

The A. and M. team did not strike its pace or play its best game until Stevens had felt out the Kentucky team in the first half, and then, aided by what Coaches Green and Thompson had seen from the side line, the style of attack was changed. Also the style of defense to the extent of moving Stafford and Von Glahn out a little wider to check Barbee's end runs and make it more difficult for him to get clear.

Stevens ran his team beautifully in the last half, but twice in the first half he should have tried a short kick, rather than a field goal, and also he should have felt along the line and found a place he could gain and smash the line, rather than the forward pass near Kentucky's goal, especially when the

Kentucky ends were playing wide and back just to check this particular play. The play would have been good on almost any other style defense.



J. B. BRAT, Center

Hartsell, of the A. and M., gave his team the first three points by his drop kick from the twenty yard line, which he got off beautifully. He was probably given a little more time to get off his kick as the Kentucky team was not sure what was coming, but upon the other two occasions when he tried for a field goal, the Kentuckians exerted all their efforts to get to Hartsell, which they did in time to spoil his kick badly, and on one of those occasions came dangerously near scoring a touchdown on the A. and M. by securing the ball after it was blocked.

Only a few minutes after the A. and M. had scored three points, Kentucky secured the ball about A. and M.'s thirty-five yard line, and far to the east side of the field, which favored Barbee in his runs, which he pulled off by his speed alone, and by the A. and M.'s end and tackle being a little too close in to force him back before making his turn down the field. Hartsell's speed also told in the second half by checking this dangerous back time after time with little or no

gain, but in the second half Stafford was playing wider.

For the A. and M. style of playing Keasler was almost indispensable and without his powerful rushes into the line and smashing interference the A. and M. would have had great difficulty in gaining ground with her other backs, and often when a man would go for an extra yard or two the people would not recognize that Keasler's interference



S. F. STEVENS, Quarter Back

made it possible. Stevens always stands out in the brilliancy of his plays and both of the A. and M. touchdowns were greatly due to his individual runs. He would have scored both touchdowns for the A. and M., but in his first effort he unfortunately ran a yard outside of the side line eight yards from the goal, but near enough for Keasler to smash through with Long's assistance for the touchdown. Stevens himself scored the second touchdown for the A. and M. after a brilliant thirty-five yard run.

Floyd and Von Glahn and Seifert all played well and once Bray reminded me of Cunningham, the old University of North Carolina center, by passing the ball for a kick and getting down the field fast enough to down the man with a one yard gain. The A. and M. team is easily the best in the history of the institution at this time of season and the men all certainly know more of the individual game than has ever been known by an A. and M. team before, due to Eddie Green and Frank Thompson's coaching.

There was an important decision against the A. and M. in the first half when she had the ball on Kentucky's fifteen yard line third down, when Hartsell was preparing to kick. The A. and M. team had nothing to gain by killing time, but all to lose and certainly was doing nothing to intentionally delay the game, but Referee Donnelly took the ball away from the A. and M., and gave it to Kentucky as the penalty of delaying the game intentionally. It was clearly an unin-

tentional mistake on his part although in the strictest lettering of the rule he would be upheld in this decision. He asked me what I thought about it and when I told him that I thought he had made a mistake, the tears came to his honest blue eyes as he said, "I did what I thought was right, and would give all I have on earth rather than have any one think I'd do a thing like that intentionally." He is a most capable official, but strict.

#### FIRST HALF.

Play began at 4:12, Shanklin, of Kentucky, kicking toward the north goal for forty-five yards, Stevens receiving the ball for A. and M. and returning it ten yards. Long, of the Farmers, hurt in scrimmage. Keasler gained two and a half yards through right guard, Long following for four yards through the same hole. Stevens kicks twenty-five yards.

Kentucky—Rodes advances through line seven yards. A. and M. was penalized five yards on account of Dunn's being offside. Barbee's kick was blocked up by Von Glahn, who secured the ball.

A. and M.—Hartsell gained eighteen yards around right end. Keasler gained four and Seifert made the necessary six on a forward pass from Stevens. On the first down, Keasler went through the line for four yards. A foul forward pass penalized A. and M. fifteen yards. Stevens kicked to Kentucky's twenty yard line, Barbee returning the ball five yards.

Kentucky—Shanklin kicked, Hartsell receiving the ball and being thrown on the forty-three yard line. Johnson, Kentucky's quarter-back, hurt.

A. and M.—Long advances five yards, Dunn fails to gain. Stevens outside kick for thirty-five yards and Long gets the ball from Kentucky's fumble on Kentucky's nine yard line. A. and M. is penalized five yards. The ball is passed to Hartsell, who kicks pretty goal from field. Time, ten minutes.

Score.—A. and M. 3; Kentucky 0.

Kentucky—Shankin kicks to A. and M.'s five yard line, Long receiving the ball and returning it fifteen yards. Stevens tried right end for no gain. Stevens kicked for only twenty yards.

Kentucky—Barbee made a dash through the line for fifteen yards to A. and M. eight yard line. Rodes bucked the line for three yards and Barbee circled left end for the touchdown. Time, five minutes after kick-off. Shanklin punted out to the fifteen yard line and kicked an easy goal.

Score.—A. and M., 3; Kentucky, 6.

A. and M.—Stevens kicked off to Barbee on Kentucky's fifteen yard line, Barbee receiving the ball and returning same twenty-five yards, Kentucky was penalized fifteen yards for foul forward pass. Ball on Kentucky's nine yard line, Shanklin kicked forty yards to Stevens who recovered five yards.



A. and M.—Stevens went around left end for three yards. A. and M. fumbled, but Hartsell recovered the ball, but made no gain. Stevens kicked for no gain. Kentucky fumbled, but regained ball and Shanklin kicked thirty yards to Stevens who was downed in his tracks.

A. and M.—Keasler went through right tackle for seven yards. Dunn made it a first down, going through left tackle. Long followed with four yards over right tackle. Keasler went through the same hole for ten yards. A. and M. had found Kentucky's weak spot. Hartsell went around right end for fifteen yards. Long walked through the weak spot for five, but Stevens's forward pass to Stafford, who was substituted for Haynes, failed to gain. Stevens tried for goal from field, but Kentucky broke through and blocked kick.

Kentucky got the ball and Shanklin kicked forty-five yards to Stevens, who returned fifteen yards in a pretty run. A. and M. penalized fifteen yards for Keasler's hurdling. Seifert gained two yards and Keasler went over right guard for five yards. Stevens kicked and Seifert downed the Kentuckian in his tracks as he caught the ball.

Kentucky—Shanklin kicked thirty yards to Stevens, who regained two yards of the distance. Keasler went through right tackle for two and a half yards. Stevens failed around the end, losing one yard. Stevens kicked thirty-five yards to Johnston on Kentucky's five yard line.

Kentucky—Shanklin kicked for forty yards.

A. and M.—Keasler hit the left tackle for five yards. Long failed to gain. The ball was on Kentucky's ten yard line and A. and M. was preparing to try another goal from field, with only a few seconds left to play, when the ball was taken from them on a charge that they were delaying the game.

Kentucky—Shanklin kicked fifty yards and time was called, the ball being on the A. and M. forty yard line.

End First Half: Score.—A. and M., 3; Kentucky, 6.

#### SECOND HALF.

Stevens kicked off for A. and M. to Kentucky's fifteen yard line, Barbee running it back twenty yards. Shanklin made a pretty run for twenty-two yards on a fake kick play. Plumber was outrun and caught by Seifert for a loss. A. and M. is penalized five yards for offside play. On a forward pass from Barbee to Shanklin, Hartsell tackled the Kentucky man for a ten yard loss. Shanklin kicked to Stevens, who made a thirty-five yard dash with good interference.

A. and M.—Keasler went through right guard for seven yards and was slightly hurt. Long went through right tackle for six. On the first down, Long gained seven yards, but A. and M. was penalized five yards again

for offside playing. Stevens kicked outside at Kentucky's twenty yard line.

Kentucky—Shanklin kicked and Hartsell recovered five yards.

A. and M.—Keasler made five yards over right tackle. Long failed in the same spot. Stevens made his third try at goal from field, but Kentucky blocked the kick and got the ball on the A. and M. fifty yard line.

Kentucky—Shanklin failed to gain through left tackle. The first down was gained on a pretty forward pass from Barbee to Shanklin. Rodes lost two yards by Long's hard



J. L. VON GLAHN, Left Tackle

tackling. Barbee failed around right end. Third down, fourteen yards to gain. Shanklin kicked to Hartsell and Kentucky was penalized fifteen yards for interfering with a fair catch.

A. and M.—Keasler gained one yard. Hartsell lost five and Stevens kicked to Kentucky's thirty-three yard line.

Ball taken away from A. and M. Reason not announced.

Kentucky—Plumber gains four yards. Shanklin kicked forty yards to Hartsell, who returned it twenty yards.

Another exchange of kicks, and Stevens carried the ball to Kentucky's eight yard line.

A. and M.—Keasler went through right guard for five yards. On a bad forward pass, the ball was recovered and Long made two and a half yards. On the second down with the ball on Kentucky's three and a half yard line, Keasler went through right guard again for three yards and then between right guard and center for a touchdown. Stevens kicks goal. Sixteen minutes after kick off.

Score.—A. and M., 9; Kentucky, 6.

Kentucky—Shanklin kicked to Hartsell on A. and M. ten yard line, Hartsell recovering fifteen yards.

A. and M.—On a beautiful forward pass from Stevens to Seifert, there was a gain of



twenty-five yards. Dunn gained four and one-half yards over tackle and A. and M. was penalized fifteen yards for holding. Stevens kicked and Kentucky fumbled, A. and M. regaining the ball. Keasler gained two yards. Hartsell failed around left end. Stevens kicked fifteen yards outside.

Kentucky—Rodes fumbled, losing five yards. Shanklin kicked twenty-five yards to Hartsell, who regained five yards.

A. and M.—Long, on cross work, gained two yards. Keasler gained two and one-half and with five to go on the third down, Stevens kicked to Kentucky's twenty-five yard line, the distance being held by Dunn's fine tackle.

Kentucky—Shanklin kicked to Stevens, who made a beautiful run for forty-two yards for a touchdown.

Stevens punted poorly to Seifert, the ball being placed on the thirty yard line on the side of the field. Stevens kicked a hard goal.

Score A. and M., 15; Kentucky, 6.

A. and M.—Stevens kicked twenty-seven yards. Kentucky fumbled. Kentucky's quarter-back, Johnston, made a bad pass to Shanklin for a kick and lost fifteen yards. On the next try, with twenty-five to gain, Shanklin kicked thirty yards to Keasler.

A. and M.—Keasler gained one yard. Then Long failed to gain. Stevens kicked twenty-five yards and Bray got the man in his tracks.

Kentucky—Shanklin kicked twenty-five yards. Time was called with the ball on Kentucky's forty yard line.

Score—A. and M., 15; Kentucky, 6.

Summary—Goals from field—Hartsell, 1. Touchdowns—Barbee, 1. Keasler, 2. Time of game—1 hour and 20 minutes.

Umpire: Mr. Wyckoff, of Syracuse. Referee: Mr. Donnelly, of Trinity (Hartford, Conn.) Field Judge: Mr. Myers of Harvard. Linesmen: Lassiter, of A. and M., and Shelby, of Kentucky. Attendance, 1,700.

## Celebration at Peace

A big part of the glory of yesterday's foot ball victory was felt at Peace Institute, and was celebrated there last night when the A. and M. cadets came up to the campus. They were headed with a tall torch, and the college band made music for the happy throng.

The Peace girls were waiting on the balconies between the majestic white columns that have stood guard for generations over their young wards within. Below them on the campus the yelling hordes sang victory, and every song was answered with one by the girls.

To the tune of "Rufus Rastus Johnston Brown" they sang,

A. and M., A. and M., you are all right,  
Beat every team that comes in sight.  
What they going to say?  
How they going to play?

They can't move an inch when you're in the way.

They know, we know, you're the best in the South.

They'd better leave and shut their mouth.

We all say, when we see a game,  
There's nothing like old A. and M.

Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah!

Peace, was answered with a song to the tune, "I'm Afraid to Go Home in the Dark."

Girls dear, listen here,

And I'll tell you what A. and M.'s done.

Every day the papers say,

A victory they have won:

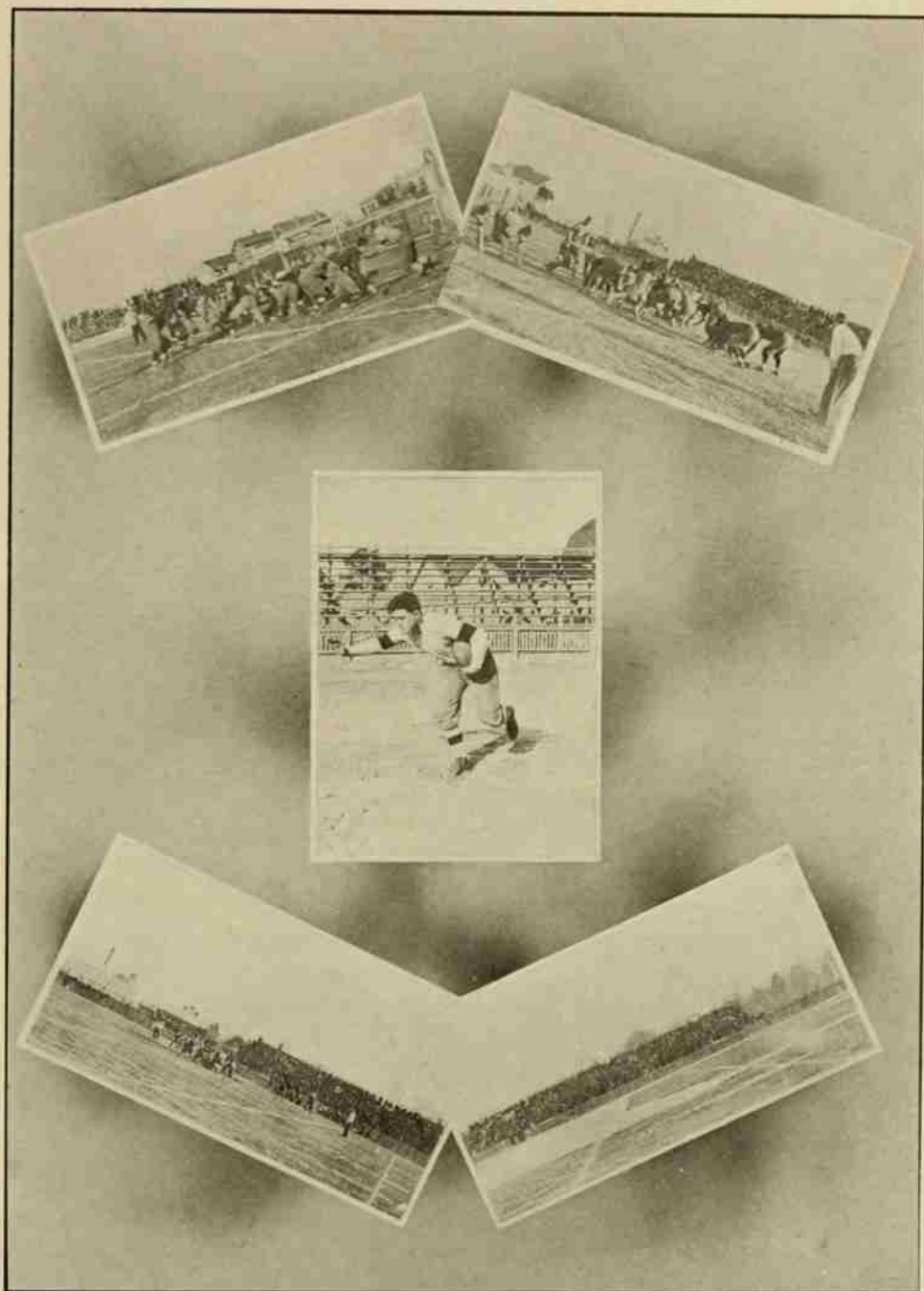
So here's a song for old A. and M.

They ought to have the big head some.

There's no place like A. and M.,

And the others are on the bum.

When the girls sang, "We want some one to call us Dearie," the horde promptly yelled, "We will, we will."





MISS MAMIE DECORMIS  
SHAWBORO, N. C.  
*Sponsor*  
*Varsity Foot Ball Team*



J. B. BRAY  
*Capt. Varsity Foot Ball Team*

# Varsity Foot Ball Team

## Officers

L. P. McLENDON .....	Manager
J. B. BRAY .....	Captain
E. L. GREEN .....	Coach

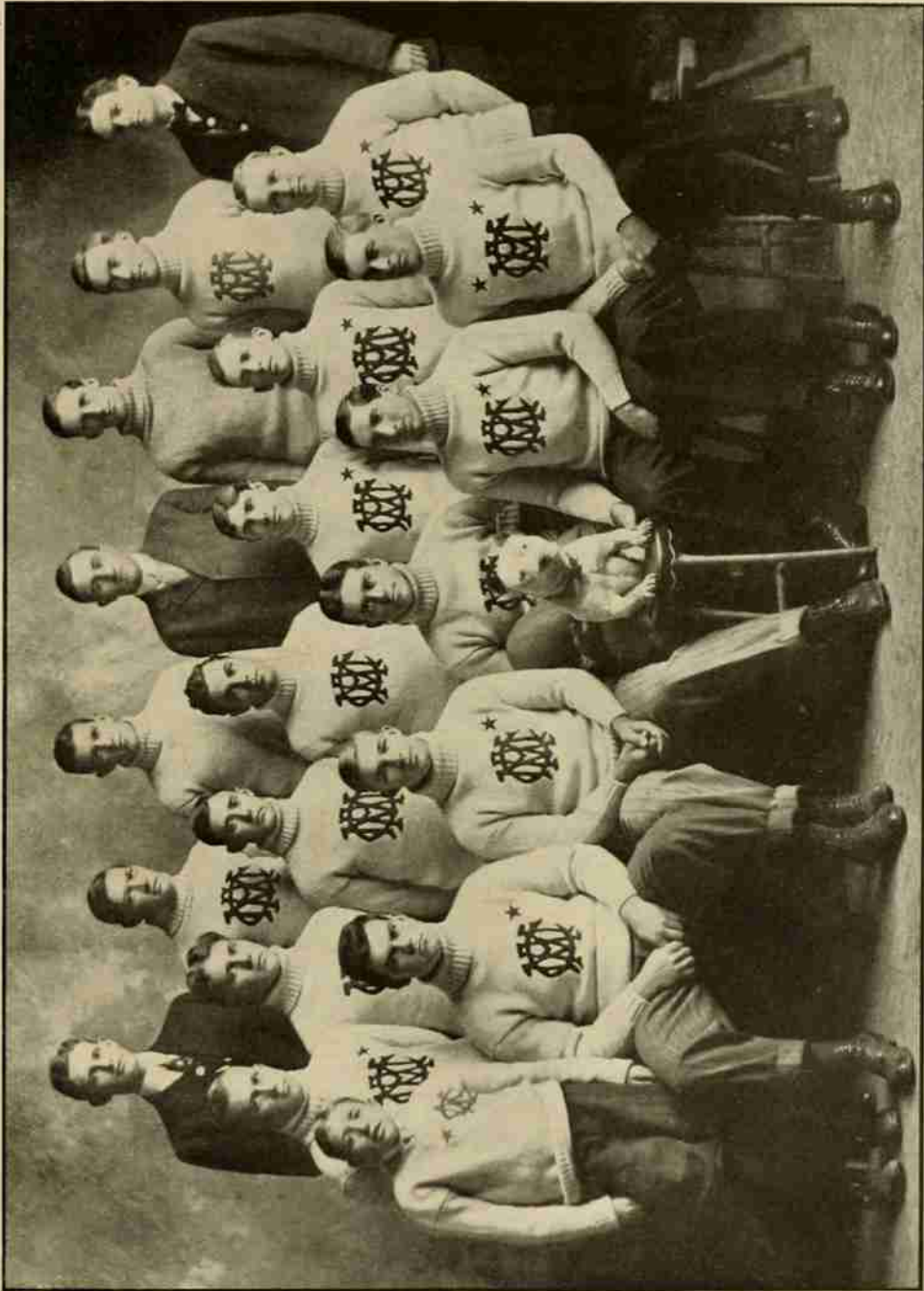
## Line-up

J. B. BRAY .....	Center
D. B. FLOYD .....	Right Guard
J. L. DUNN .....	Right Tackle
D. W. SEIFERT .....	Right End
H. Y. MOTT .....	Left Guard
J. L. VON GLAHN .....	Left Tackle
T. H. STAFFORD .....	Left End
S. F. STEVENS .....	Quarter Back
H. HARTSELL .....	Right Half Back
R. LONG .....	Full Back
G. C. GLENN .....	Left Half Back
M. C. LASITTER .....	Full Back
E. A. HAYNES .....	End
A. L. KEASLER .....	Half Back
D. A. ROBERTSON .....	Half Back
W. T. HURTT .....	Tackle

## Scores

October 2	At Raleigh	A. & M. 39	Maryville	0
October 9	At Norfolk, Va	A. & M. 12	Maryland Athletic Club	0
October 21	At Raleigh	A. & M. 15	University of Kentucky	6
October 30	At Raleigh	A. & M. 31	Maryland Agriculture College	0
November 6	At Lexington, Va	A. & M. 3	Washington and Lee	0
November 13	At Raleigh	A. & M. 5	U. S. S. Franklin	0
November 25	At Norfolk, Va	A. & M. 5	V. P. I.	18





VARSITY



FOOT BALL SQUAD.

## Scrub Foot Ball Team

### Officers

G. W. ROSS .....	<i>Manager</i>
J. B. PARKS .....	<i>Captain</i>

### Line-up

I. CLARK .....	<i>Center</i>
S. B. SYKES .....	<i>Right Guard</i>
J. M. GRAY .....	<i>Right Tackle</i>
C. G. HALL .....	<i>Right End</i>
W. R. LUCAS .....	<i>Left Guard</i>
C. F. GORE .....	<i>Left Tackle</i>
W. T. WILSON .....	<i>Left End</i>
J. W. HARDIE .....	<i>Quarter Back</i>
J. B. PARKS .....	<i>Full Back</i>
J. M. SHERMAN .....	<i>Right Half Back</i>
W. H. VON EBERSTEIN .....	<i>Left Half Back</i>
E. C. DERBY .....	<i>End</i>
T. R. BALDWIN .....	<i>End</i>
F. T. POISSON .....	<i>End</i>
W. B. BROWN .....	<i>End</i>
S. W. HOLDMAN .....	<i>Guard</i>

# Track



# Track Team

## Officers

W. R. HAMPTON	.....	Manager
J. B. PARKS	.....	Assistant Manager
H. Y. MOTT	.....	Assistant Manager
W. F. R. JOHNSON	.....	Captain and Coach

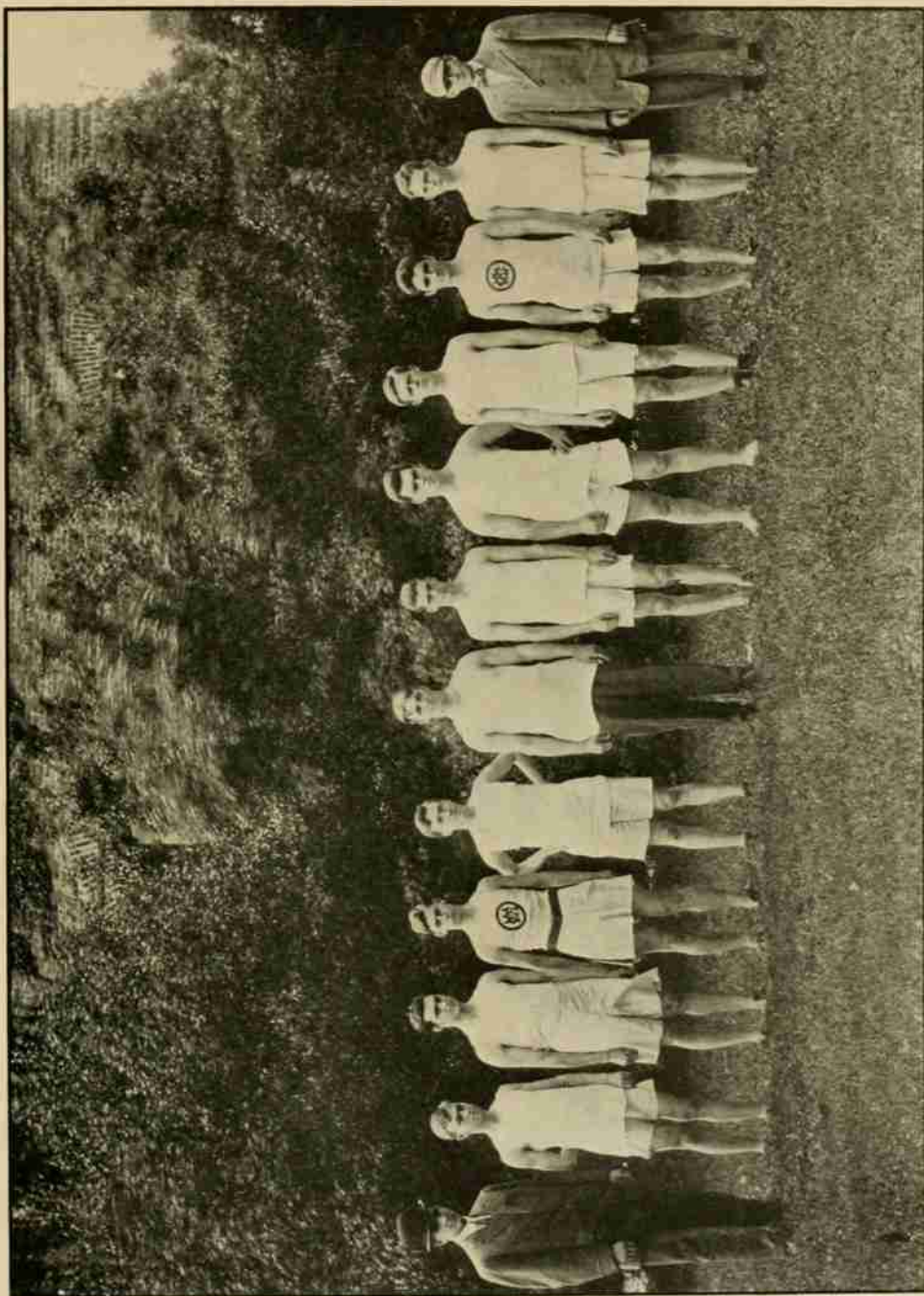
## Team

W. F. R. JOHNSON	}	100 Yard Dash	P. A. WITHERSPOON	}	Mile
T. B. COOPER			R. BOWDITCH		
J. L. DUNN	}	Hammer Throw	S. F. STEPHENS	}	440 Yard Dash
D. B. FLOYD			J. M. SHERMAN		
R. K. BABINGTON	}	Half Mile	W. F. R. JOHNSON	}	High Hurdle
L. P. McLENDON			M. C. LASITER		
W. F. R. JOHNSON	}	High Jump	D. B. FLOYD	}	Shot Put
T. B. COOPER			J. L. DUNN		
W. F. R. JOHNSON	}	Broad Jump	W. F. R. JOHNSON	}	220 Yard Dash
T. B. COOPER			E. L. WIMSLOW		
J. M. SHERMAN	}	Pole Vault	R. BOWDITCH	}	Mile Relay
J. W. ROLINSON			R. K. BABINGTON		
J. M. SHERMAN	}	220 Yard Low Hurdle	L. P. McLENDON		
W. F. R. JOHNSON			S. F. STEPHENS		

## Track Schedule 1910

February	19.	A. & M. Cross Country Run	.....	At Raleigh
March	28.	Guilford	.....	At Raleigh
April	9.	Wake Forest	.....	At Wake Forest
April	16.	A. & M. Inter Class Meet	.....	At Raleigh
April	23.	Wake Forest	.....	At Raleigh
(Pending)		Davidson	.....	At Davidson





VARSITY



## Rooters Club

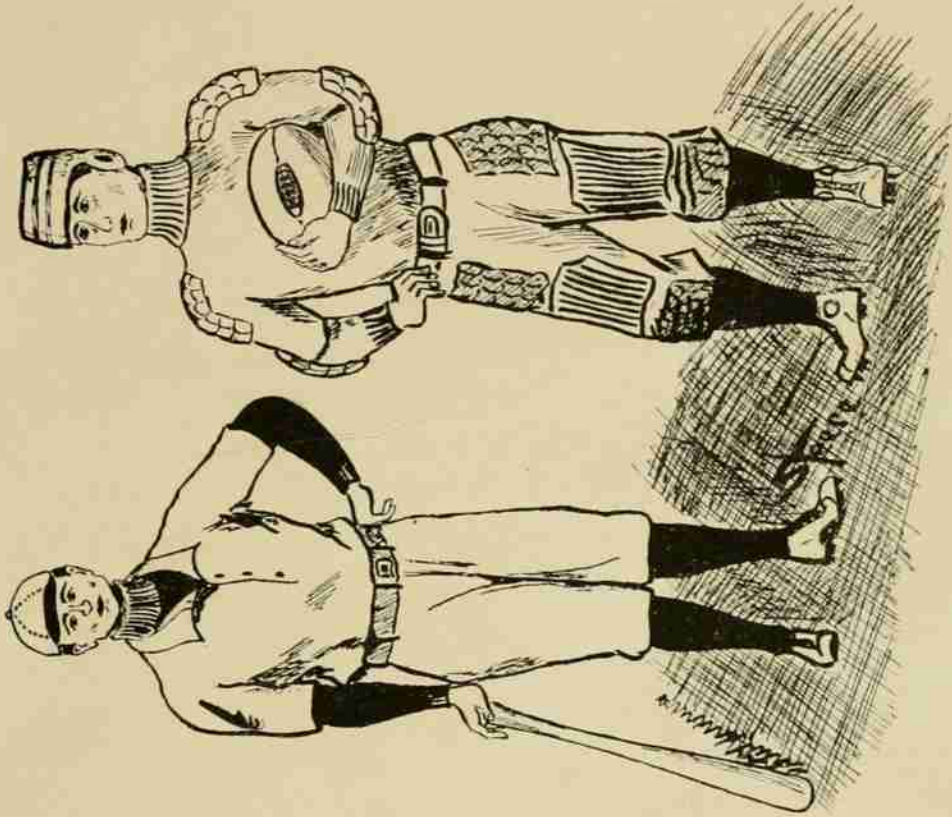
### Officers

R. F. JONES ..... *Chief Rooter*

R. W. HICKS ..... *Asst. Chief Rooter*

*Togo, Mascot*

# ATLET-OS



# UJASS

# Junior Base Ball Team

Class of 1910

## Officers

T. B. SUMMERLIN	.....	<i>Captain</i>
L. L. HOOD	.....	<i>Manager</i>
J. W. SEXTON	.....	<i>Coach</i>

## Team

J. B. PARKS	.....	<i>Pitcher</i>
W. H. CROW	.....	<i>Catcher</i>
R. L. MORGAN	.....	<i>First Base</i>
W. C. PENNINGTON	.....	<i>Second Base</i>
T. B. SUMMERLIN	.....	<i>Short Stop</i>
M. C. LASITTER	.....	<i>Third Base</i>
C. C. SADLER	.....	<i>Left Field</i>
C. E. WALTON	.....	<i>Center Field</i>
E. H. SMITH	.....	<i>Right Field</i>

## Score

Juniors, 8; Sophomores, 9



## Dells

We buck their line, we do;  
We buck their line, we do;  
When their line is weak,  
We buck very well;  
When their line is strong,  
We buck like h—!  
We buck their line, we do.

Wacker-racker-racker-ree!  
Tiger-Tiger-A. M. C.!  
Solarina-Solarex  
Carolina Polytechs!  
N. C., A. M. C.

Boom-Rah! Boom-Rec!  
Yah-Hoo! Yah-Hee!  
Zit-Yack! Caw-Cack!  
Rah-Ray! Rah-Ray!  
Varsity-Varsity-Varsity!!!

Rah-Rah-Rahrahh!  
Rah-Rah-Rahrahh!  
Rah-Rah-Rahrahh!  
Team-Team-Team!

Hell-a-b-rump, b-rump-b-ree,  
Hell-a-b-rump, b-rump-b-ree,  
Wah Who, Wah Hee,  
Wah Who, Wah Hee,  
A. M. C.! A. M. C.! A. M. C.!

## Individual Dells

*(Dunn)*

S-sss-Bah-Boom!  
Lonnie Dunn!  
Ray-Ray! Rah-Rah!  
Dunn—Dunn—Dunn!!!

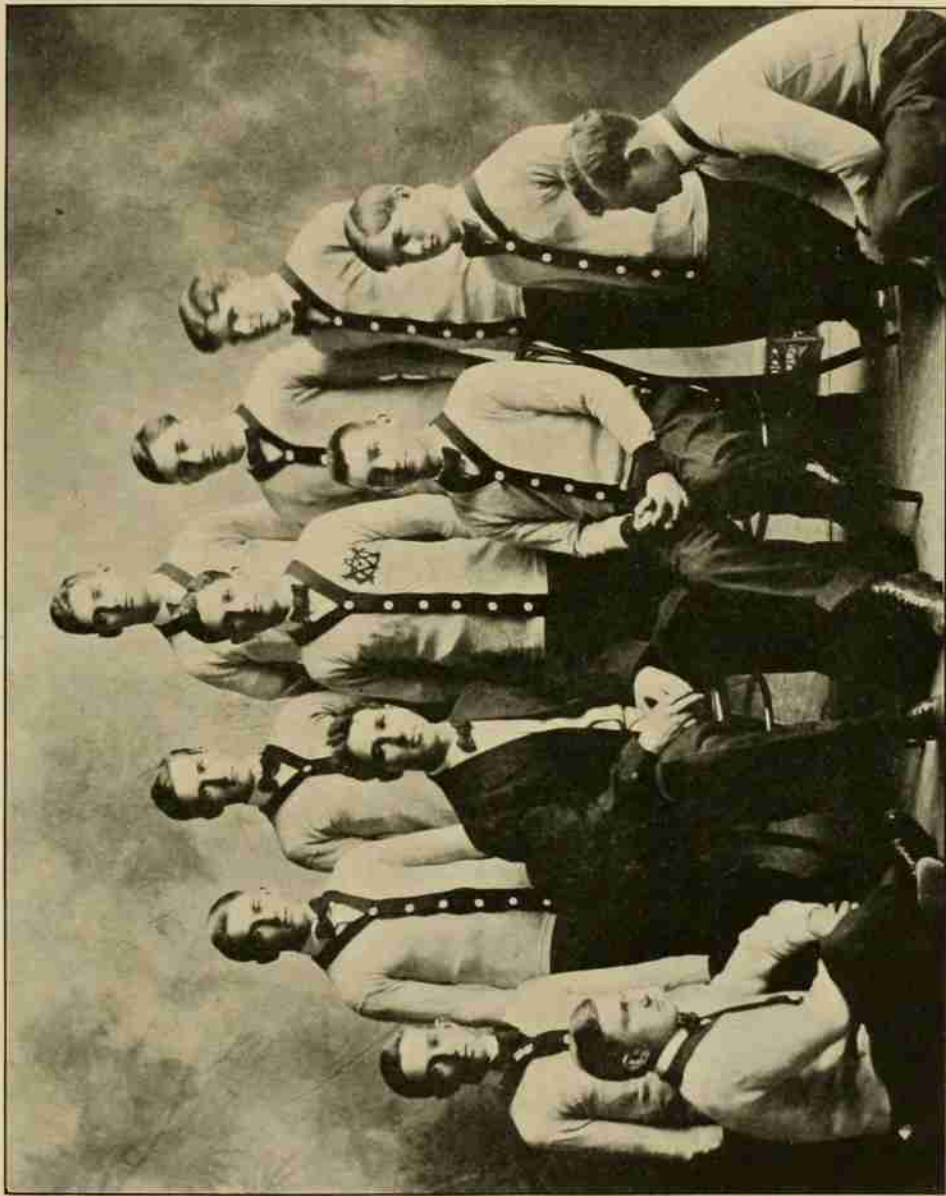
*(Bray)*

Ray-Ray  
Bray-Bray,  
Rah-Rah!  
BRAY!!!

*(Mott)*

Boom a la lot!  
Chick a la smot!  
Harry—Harry  
Mott—Mott—Mott!!!





SOPHOMORE BASE BALL TEAM

# Freshman Base Ball Team

Class of 1912—Champions

## Officers

E. P. SPEER .....	<i>Captain</i>
J. C. RIDDICK .....	<i>Manager</i>
H. HARTSELL .....	<i>Coach</i>

## Team

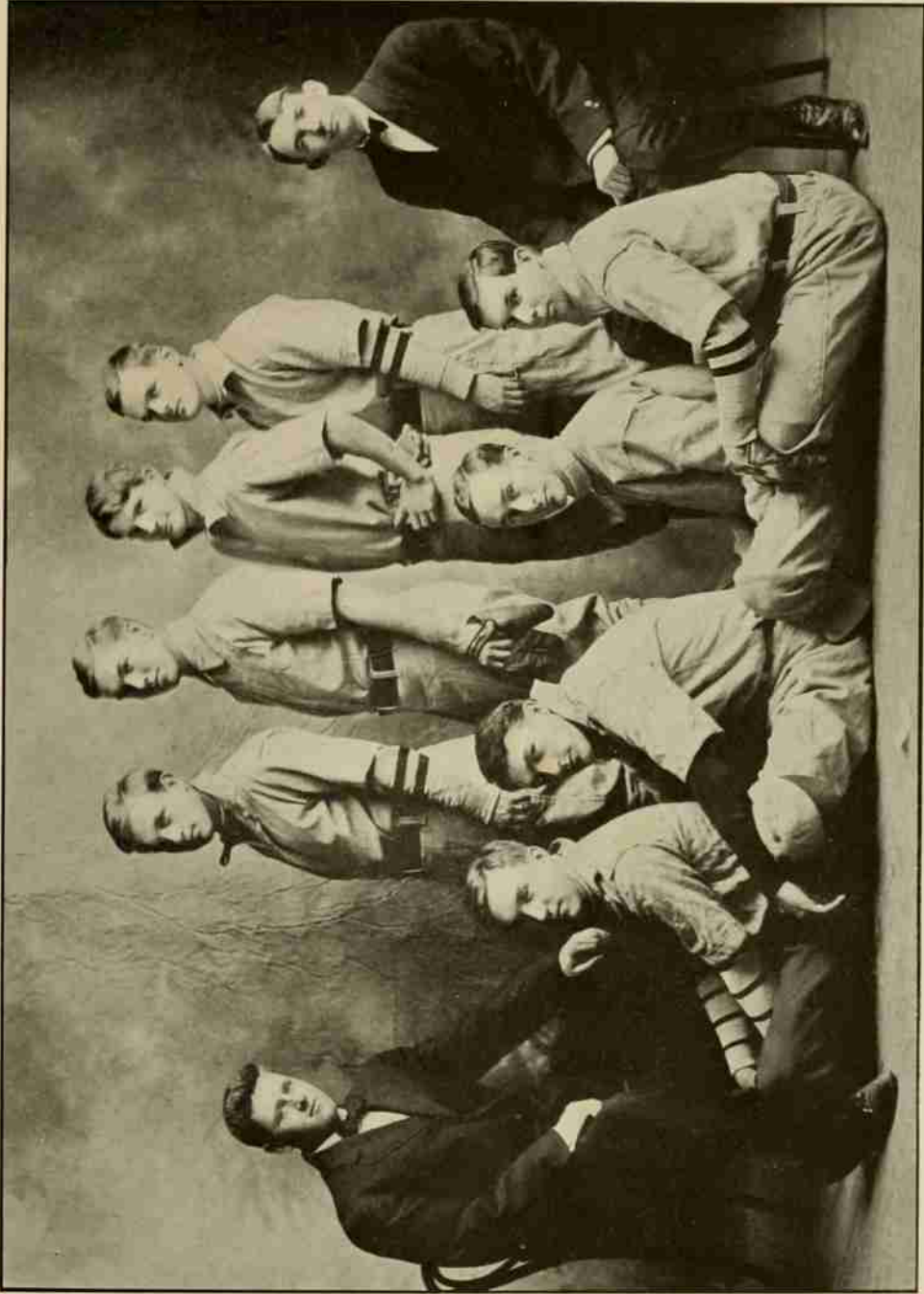
J. C. RIDDICK .....	<i>Catcher</i>
T. H. MACKIE .....	<i>Pitcher</i>
J. R. IVEY .....	<i>First Base</i>
M. L. PARKER .....	<i>Second Base</i>
W. T. WILLSON .....	<i>Third Base</i>
E. P. SPEER .....	<i>Short Stop</i>
W. H. GRAHAM, JR. ....	<i>Left Field</i>
W. H. BINGHAM .....	<i>Center Field</i>
E. P. LORE .....	<i>Right Field</i>

## Substitutes

H. B. MERCER	D. B. SPIRES
--------------	--------------

## Scores

Sophomores, 8; Juniors, 7  
Freshman, 12; Sophomores, 7



JUNIOR BASE BALL TEAM

# Sophomore Base Ball Team

Class of 1911

## Officers

D. R. HINKLE ..... *Captain*  
O. M. SIGMON ..... *Manager*  
G. W. ROSS ..... *Coach*

## Team

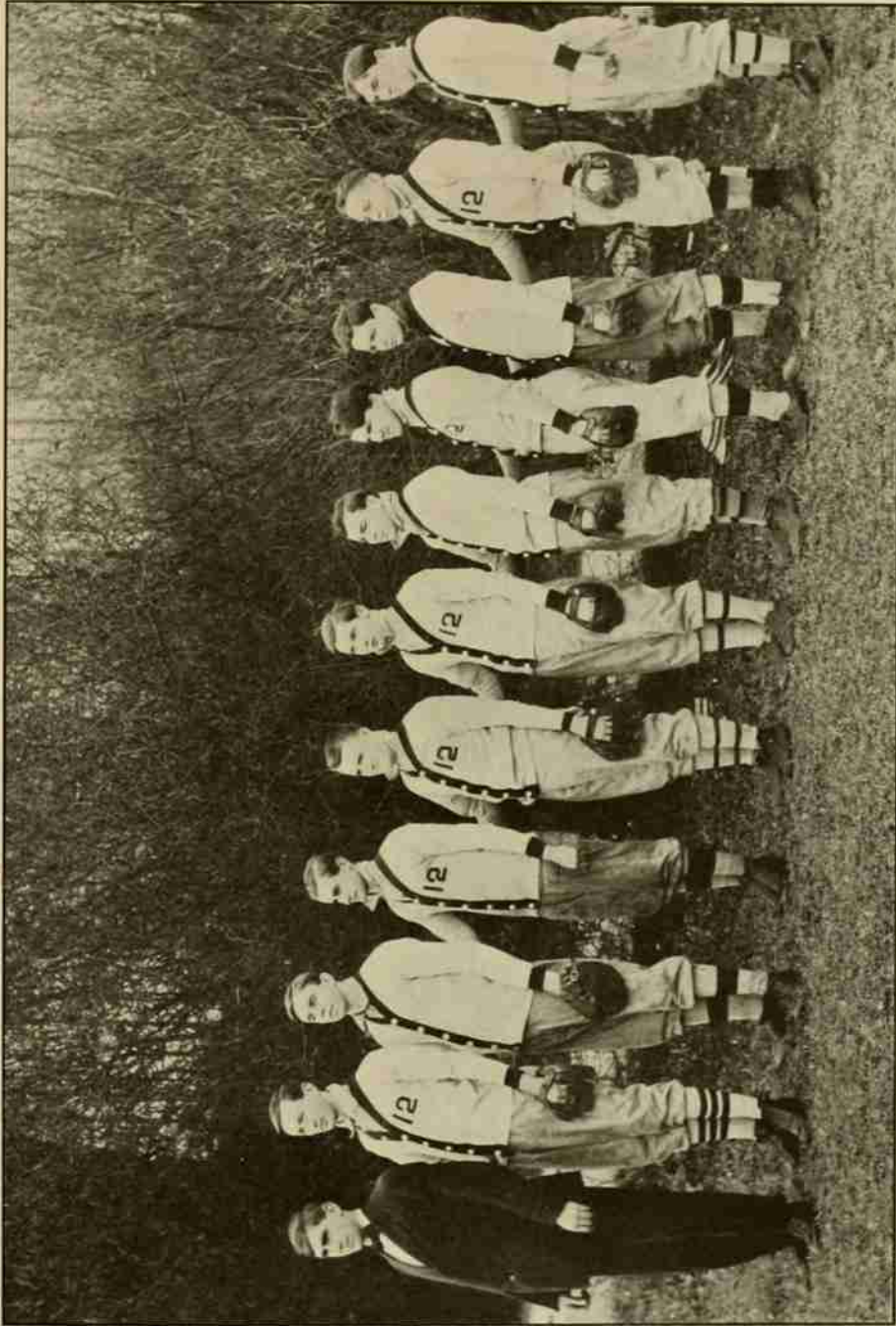
J. M. SHERMAN ..... *Catcher*  
A. L. BAKER ..... *Pitcher*  
C. McKIMMON ..... *First Base*  
G. T. THOMPSON ..... *Second Base*  
E. R. McCracken ..... *Short Stop*  
D. R. HINKLE ..... *Third Base*  
H. C. BUCHAN ..... *Left Field*  
L. E. STEERE ..... *Center Field*  
G. K. BRYAN ..... *Right Field*

## Substitutes

T. W. THORNE      J. M. BEAL      J. W. ROLLINSON

## Scores

Sophomores, 8; Juniors, 7  
Sophomores, 7; Freshmen, 12



FRESHMAN BASE BALL TEAM



# Junior Foot Ball Team

Class of 1911

## Officers

O. M. SIGMON.....	<i>Captain</i>
G. W. GILLETTE.....	<i>Manager</i>
J. W. SEXTON.....	<i>Coach</i>
H. Y. MOTT.....	<i>Coach</i>

## Line-up

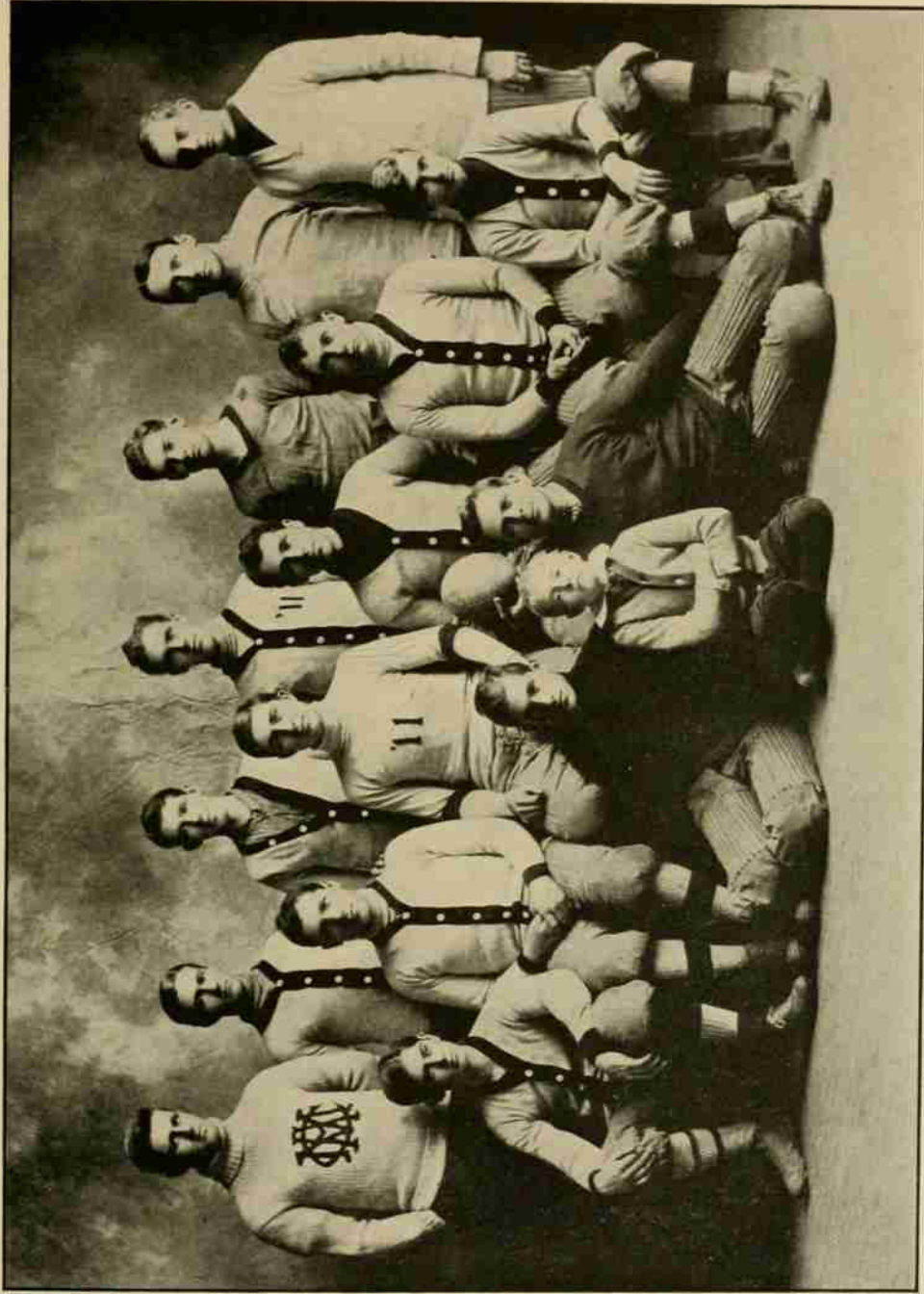
J. H. BROWN.....	<i>Right End</i>
G. W. GILLETTE.....	<i>Right Tackle</i>
R. W. GRAEBER.....	<i>Right Guard</i>
W. H. DAVIS.....	<i>Center</i>
T. C. BARBER.....	<i>Left Guard</i>
E. M. EVANS.....	<i>Left Tackle</i>
G. K. BRYAN.....	<i>Left End</i>
C. G. HALL.....	<i>Quarter Back</i>
J. M. SHERMAN.....	<i>Half Back</i>
H. R. CATES.....	<i>Half Back</i>
O. M. SIGMON.....	<i>Full Back</i>

## Substitutes

G. L. THOMPSON	T. W. THORNE
K. BRYAN	

## Scores

Juniors, 10; Sophomores, 0  
Juniors, 0; Freshman, 0



JUNIOR FOOT BALL TEAM

# Sophomore Foot Ball Team

Class of 1912

## Officers

C. C. BOST	.....	<i>Captain</i>
A. T. BOWLER	.....	<i>Manager</i>
H. HARTSELL	.....	<i>Coach</i>
D. W. SEIFERT	.....	<i>Coach</i>

## Line-up

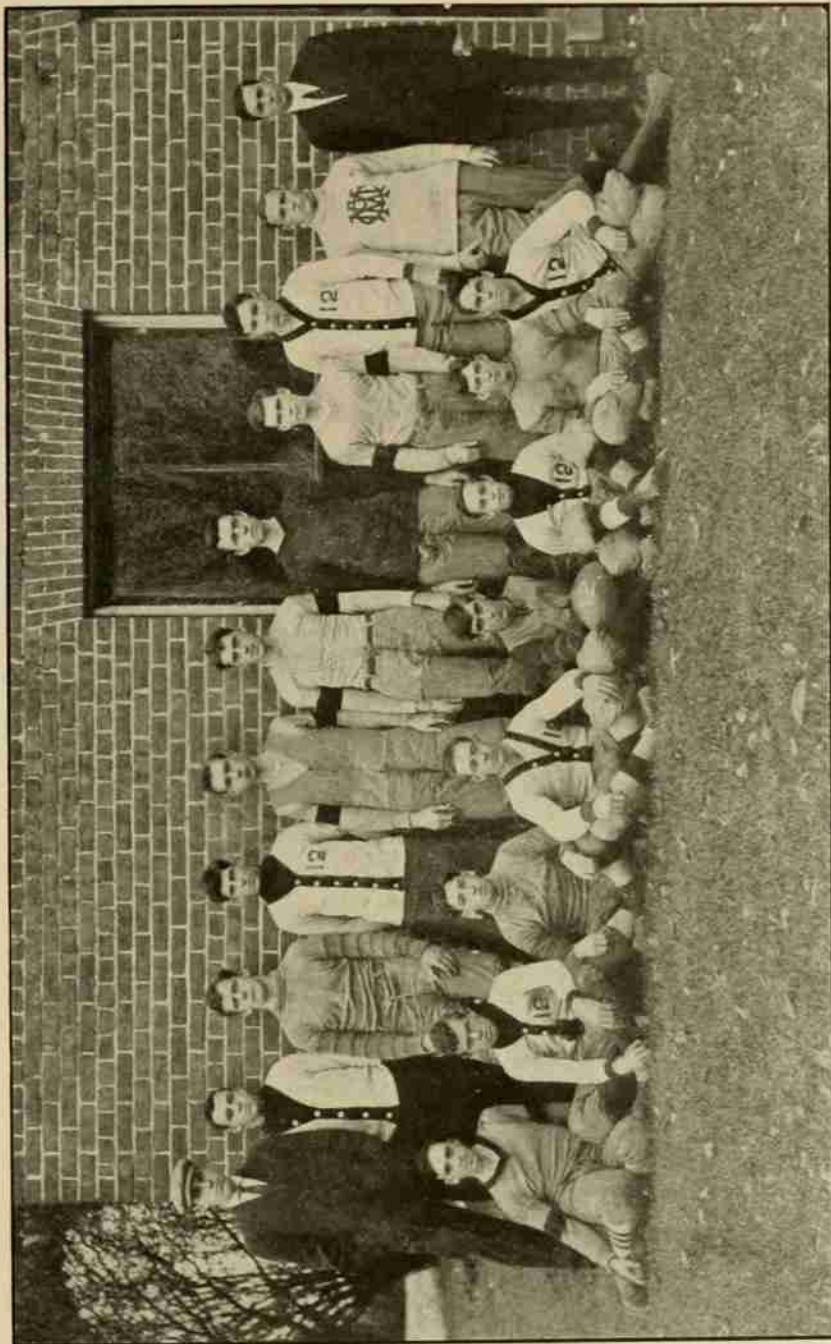
P. CALDWELL	.....	<i>Center</i>
D. B. SPIRES	.....	<i>Right Guard</i>
P. B. FEREBEE	.....	<i>Right Tackle</i>
G. R. TROTTER	.....	<i>Right End</i>
J. K. GUNN	.....	<i>Left Guard</i>
C. C. BOST	.....	<i>Left Tackle</i>
B. L. CALDWELL	.....	<i>Left End</i>
E. C. DERBY	.....	<i>Quarter Back</i>
S. W. HOLMAN	.....	<i>Right Half Back</i>
W. T. WILSON	.....	<i>Full Back</i>
W. A. HOLDING	.....	<i>Left Half Back</i>

## Substitutes

M. B. KOONCE	R. E. MEWBORN
C. J. LAMBETH	J. G. KELLOGG
M. M. SESSOMS	T. R. BALDWIN, JR.

## Score

Sophomores, 0; Juniors, 10



SOPHOMORE FOOT BALL TEAM

# Freshman Foot Ball Team

Class of 1913

## Officers

R. J. POWELL	.....	Manager
J. W. HARDIE	.....	Captain
D. W. SEIFERT	.....	Coach

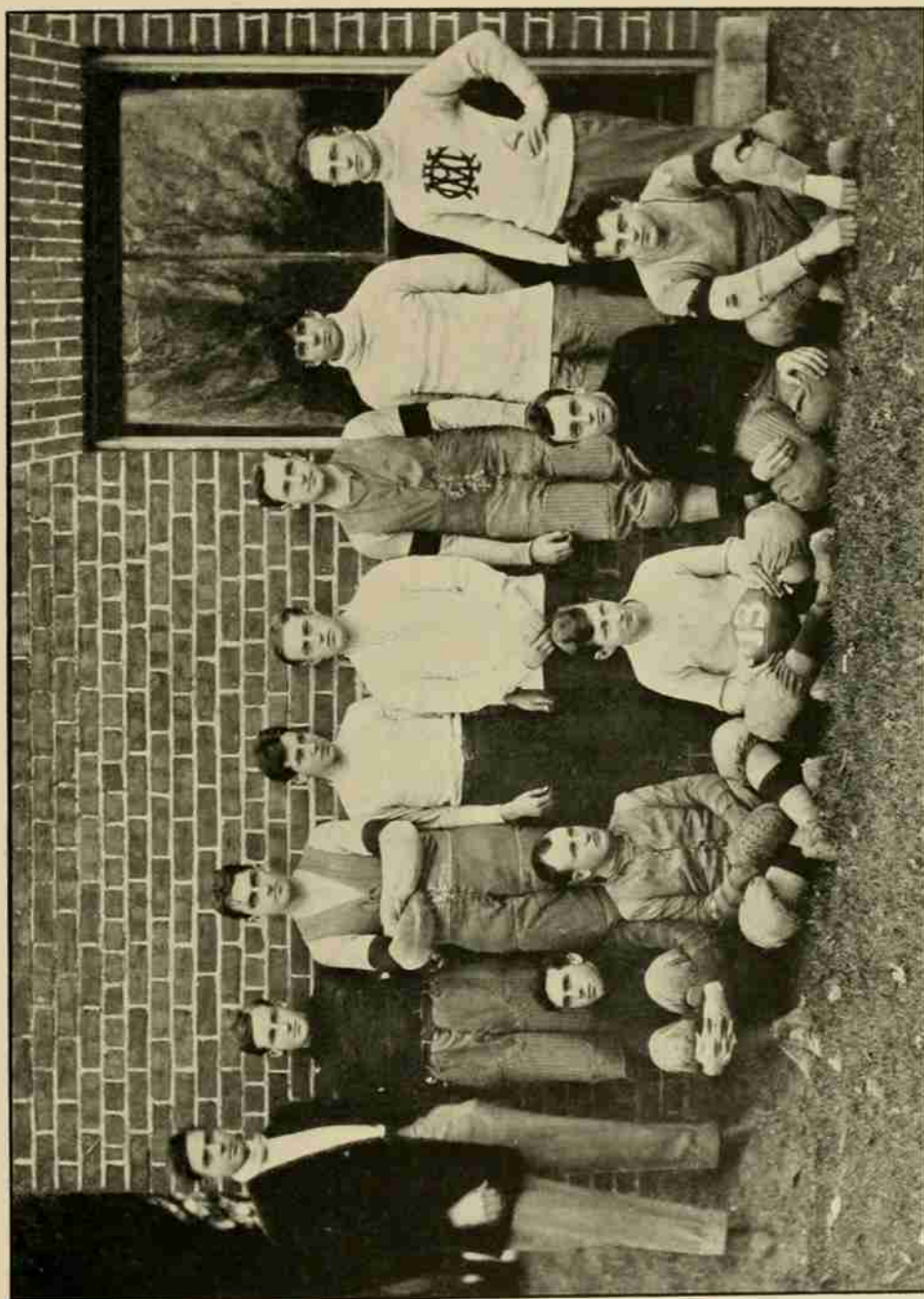
## Line-up

I. CLARK	.....	Center
L. A. AMMON	.....	Right Guard
S. B. SYKES	.....	Left Guard
C. F. GORE	.....	Left Tackle
T. A. COLE	.....	Right Tackle
D. J. JEFFRESS	.....	Right End
F. T. POISSON	.....	Left End
J. W. HARDIE	.....	Quarter Back
E. B. DAVIS	.....	Left Half Back
W. H. SULLIVAN	.....	Left Half Back
C. G. SPENCER	.....	Right Half Back
W. H. VON EBERSTINE	.....	Full Back

## Scores

Sophomores, 0; Juniors, 10  
Juniors, 0; Freshman, 0





FRESHMAN FOOT BALL TEAM

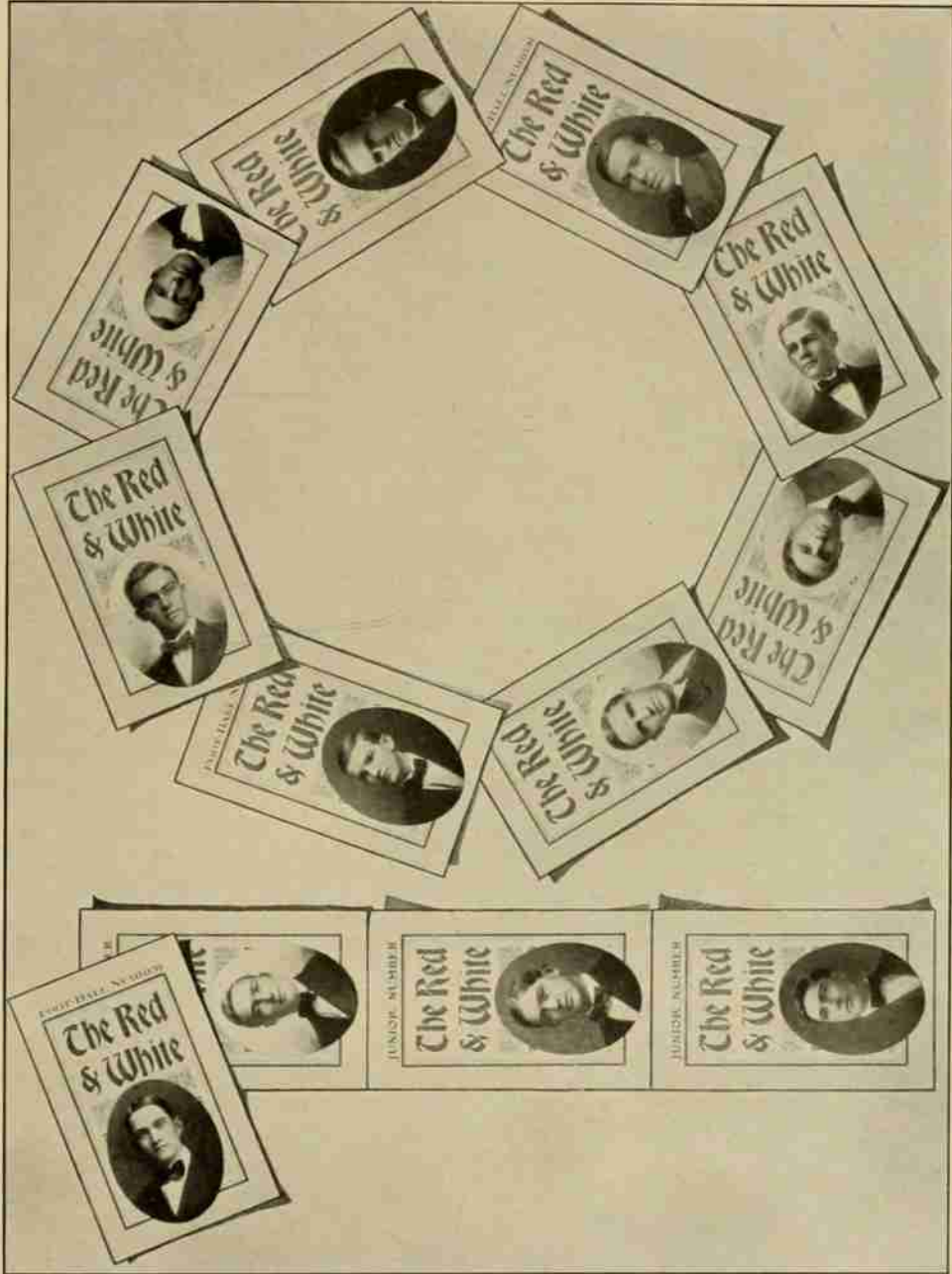
## Editors "Red and White"

### Staff

R. K. BABINGTON, '10	.....	<i>Editor-in-Chief</i>
L. H. KIRBY, '10	.....	<i>Business Manager</i>
G. W. GILLETTE, '11	.....	<i>Assistant Business Manager</i>

### Associate Editors

J. M. COUNCIL, '10	)	
H. I. STANBACK, '10	)	<i>Literary</i>
T. W. THORNE, '11	)	
W. R. PHILLIPS, '10	)	
C. E. WALTON, '10	)	<i>Scientific</i>
M. C. LASITTER, '10	.....	<i>Athletic</i>
T. S. BOND, '10	.....	<i>Local</i>
R. W. HICKS, JR., '10	.....	<i>Comic</i>
St. J. L. SPRINGS, '10	.....	<i>Exchange</i>



## One Day

IT WAS Spring. The night was beautiful. I was as lazy as usual, and felt like blowing wreaths from a long stem pipe, and smoking the night away. I turned in my chair to see if John had evaporated. He was sitting back in a rocker with his feet cocked up on top of the bureau, and I knew that John Bray was lazy too.

"I'm too lazy to study, John," said I, "and it is only eight o'clock."

"Same here," he murmured with a yawn, that likened him to his namesake, the Donkey. "I've got seven hours on to-morrow and I'll be fair with the world if I know a thing about Therapeutics or Geology either. Dad blame it, we have too much work at this place to live decently," I continued, "and I'll be mighty glad when I get my sheep-skin." With another yawn, John lowered one foot from its elevation and said: "Thirty hours a week is too much for anybody. I don't believe there is another school in the world like this anyhow," and his lower lip protruded its usual amount of three inches and he reelevated that foot. "All the Seniors," he continued, "are kept busy day and night. You never see them loafing around during the day. The Faculty and these little jack-leg instructors around here each pile up work on us as if we didn't have anybody to study for except them."

"John, I tell you what I'm a good mind to do," said I. "I believe that I will start out some morning and take note of everything I see the Seniors doing on the Campus and in the Classroom. It will be a wonderful diary to keep and refer to when I get old and gray headed, won't it?"

"Yep, why don't you start to-morrow?" he replied. He woke up suddenly, lowered his pedal extremity and turned his chair facing me. "Do that thing, Mac, and I'll copy it and show it to Mamie. Say, pass me that picture over here; I believe I'll write a letter."

"Get off that hot brick, you sick kitten, maybe you will feel better," I retorted. "Well, I haven't got a picture of the 'Comptessie' and I don't owe her a letter, so pass me that hard book on rocks."

The next night I wrote the following from my day's notes.

7. 00 a. m. Fireman at power house sits down on whistle cord. John Bray still sawing gourds. Togo scratching for exit. 7. 15 Doc. Eller delivers the "Nuisance and Disturber" and lets Togo out. 7. 20 Babe Walton wants to borrow a piece of juvenile jewelry, better known as the safety pin. 7. 24 Togo, Fred Black, and Harry Mott run a race for the Mess Hall, Togo hollering, "Meat on you, Harry." 7. 25 "Hill Billie" Higgins lets down the bars of the feed pen and Dit Price leads the rush. Itchy Bowditch as O. D. stands guard over the dead cat and "Commandantly" surveys the passing throng for over-hungry Freshmen. 7. 30 Enter a squad composed of ex-Major Lieut. T. H., Casper Pennington, P. G., and



Dr. A. Wiggie, guarded on the right flank by Richardson. 7.31 Major Jordan with a Babington voice calls the battalion to attention and announces that Chapel will be held at the usual time and place and that Dr. Tucker wishes to interview Corporal Stansel of the Hookworm squad. 7.40 I finish my gluttonous revelry and observe Major Bond pouring milk for Gene Lee at the disgust of Billie Crow and Phillips. Meet Bruno Welles and Runt Dunn coming down Mess Hall steps. 8.00 Bugle announces chapel. The four Companies march under the august command of Dishes Springs, Curly Stainback, Bob Morgan and Len Moody, headed by Ike Tull with the band. Spat Dawson, Hill Kirby, and Remus McDowell, not knowing that the Commandant is away, go to chapel. 8.06 Birdholder announces Hymn number 23. The '10 quartette holds the tune to the track, assisted by Tom Summerlin's and John Bray's inharmonious discords. 8.10 Prof. Riddick reads the morning lesson from memory and repeats the Lord's Prayer backwards.

8.20 Lover's special arrives at the post-office. Miss Huntington collects eighteen cents postage due on three manuscripts from St. Mary's for Straw Jones. Cap Lasitter gets a letter from Snow Hill. Bill Styron draws his weekly copy of the Navigator's Journal. 8.30 The car stops at Cattle Crossing and rids itself of such objectionable freight as Burke Haywood, Cock Fighting Bruner, and Fritz Swindell. 9.00 Nothing done yet. Seniors meet at the Agricultural Building and Sunny Jim takes us on a tour of inspection of the poultry yards. Jim Gray and Toothpick Loftin deploy as skirmishers and have a hotly contested duel with deteriorated hen fruit. 12.20. p. m. Tommie's attentive Shakespeare Class assembles gradually in small pieces, such as Lonnie Dunn and Moon Gill, who is late because he had to shave his nose. Dit takes up a collection of post-office hardware, one match, a limited supply of Bull Durham, and it becomes necessary for him to be excused. Gene Moore goes to sleep. Brevard fails to recite. Dit returns with a smile and an odor of the weed. Swell Armfield passes around a letter from Joe Billie Parks. 1.19 We make a rush for the Mess Mall. 1.20 Stampede begins. O. D. Itchy on the side lines. Dit, as usual, in the lead. 1.23 Uncle Jack voiciferously beseeches us to desist from jaw exercise on the rawhide and proceeds to make known the college news:

"Owing to recent advances in the food market, it is necessary for us to observe the strictest economy. Therefore, we would ask that students observe the following rules:

First, don't eat any more than you can help. Second, do not step in food that has fallen on the floor, as it is thereby made unfit for further use.

(Signed) STEWARD.

The following men will please call at the Registrar's Office to answer reports on the conduct book: Bradley, C. R., Hawks, F., McLendon, L. P., Stanback, H. I., Robinson, J. F.

(Signed) PROCTOR.

If the man who found my bottle of hair restorer will give me half of it he may keep the other half and the bottle.

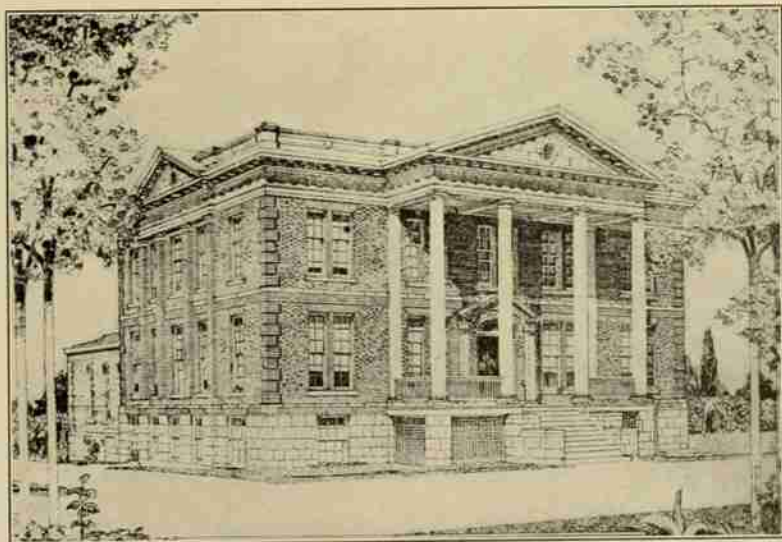
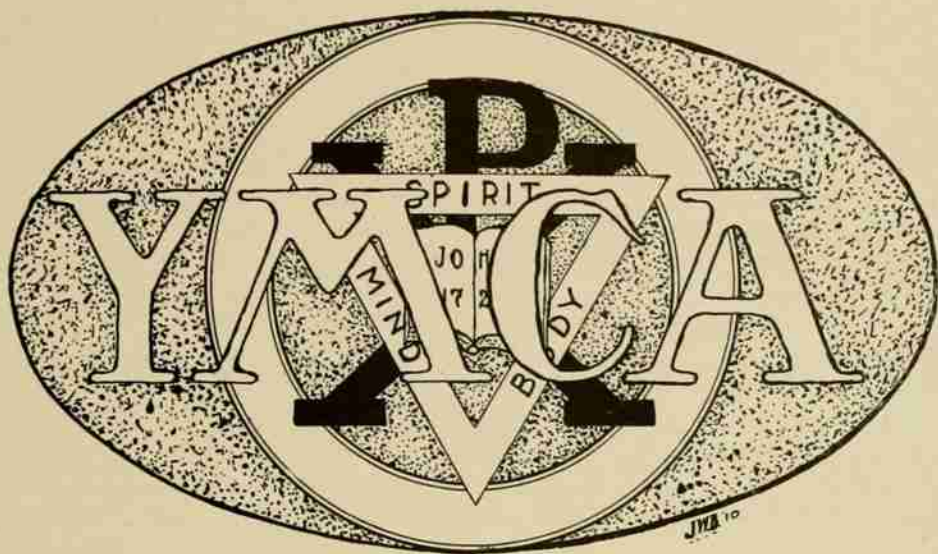
(Signed) POT NEALE.



## REST!!!

1.25 Cuteness Smith crowns Unx Phersay between the headlights with a week-old dough disc, and Francis Sput falls through a crack in his chair. 1.45 Still hungry, but appetite gone. 2.00 Try to study, but fall asleep. 4.10 Bugle call for drill wakes me up. 4.11 I stroll to Athletic Field and find Willie Sexton pitching to Monkey Council, and little red faced Freddie on the third hollering, "Let's see you hit one, kid." 4.20 Returning from Athletic Field, I meet Babington going out for a cross-country run. Band begins to play for dress parade. 4.30 I am joined by Forbite and we go to see the drill. Adjutant Manning reports to Major Jordan and sticks Curly Stainbaek on O. D. 4.32 Officers report to Major Clyde with Bruno Welles's feet forming the advance guard. 4.41 Go to Drug Store and stick Chink for a Black Cow. 4.46 Elton Buck, conspicuous in multi-colored foot gear sticks me for car fare. 4.50 Car passes St. Mary's with Louie Hood and Strawberry in summer house devoutedly gazing at St. Mary's basket ball team. 5.00 Buck and myself join forces with Ruf Hicks and Hill Kirby and repair to the New York. (We Dutch it). Enter Dit and Capo, who match for a hot dog. 5.50 We all do Fayetteville with one bag of goobers. 6.15 We inspect B. U. W. from the outside—it passes. 7.00 We repair to Tucker Building Pharmacy where we are joined by Mayes, Morgan, Davis and Bradley. 8.00 We attend the Grand. It is A. and M. night. 8.15 Mont Gantt starts up his graphophone. 8.17 Enter Dr. Rudy, hair nicely combed. 8.20 Kid Sadler shouts, "Feeda da Monk."

8.50 Capo begins to answer Spat's questions in regard to the magnetism of the magnet. 9.30 The Magnetic Woman has Lonnie and John Bray faded to a finish. 11.30 Catch Lover's car for Cattle Crossing. 11.32 Spinner arrives from Sponsorsville. 11.45 Start for Dorms, singing "Sadie." 11.47 Light lamp, Uncle Jack on watch, nothing stirring. 12.00 Senior Quartet opens up on roof garden of New Dorm. 12.10 Ruf gives Midnight Finale. 12.11 Togo retires. 12.12 New day starts.



OUR FUTURE HOME

# D. M. C. A.

## Officers 1909-10

L. P. McLENDON.....	<i>President</i>
GEO. R. ROSS.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
JOS. P. QUINERLY.....	<i>Corresponding Secretary</i>
J. W. ROLLINSON.....	<i>Recording Secretary</i>
ST. J. L. SPRINGS.....	<i>Treasurer</i>
J. W. BERGTHOLD.....	<i>General Secretary</i>

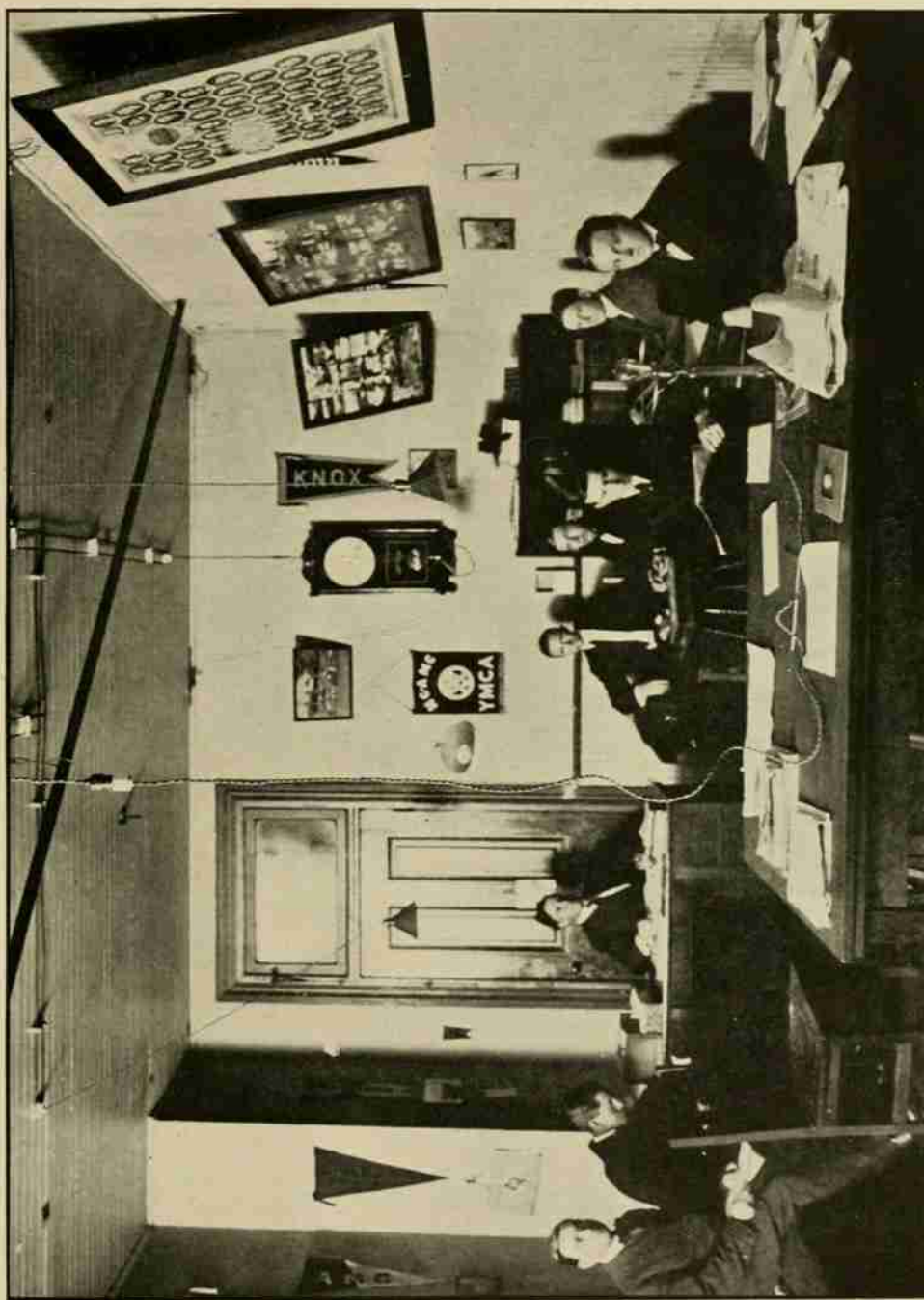
## Chairmen of Committees

M. S. MAYES.....	<i>Bible Study</i>	ST. J. L. SPRINGS.....	<i>Finance</i>
T. B. SUMMERLIN.....	<i>Mission Study</i>	E. H. SMITH.....	<i>Social</i>
R. K. BABINGTON.....	<i>Religious Meetings</i>	W. H. CROW.....	<i>Membership</i>
T. J. BREVARD.....	<i>Mid-week Meetings</i>	W. F. ELLER.....	<i>Attendance</i>
S. B. PHIFER.....	<i>Room and Lights</i>		

## Advisory Board

PROF. W. A. WITHERS, *Chairman*  
PROF. H. E. SATTERFIELD  
\*DR. W. A. SYME, 1899  
WALTER CLARK, JR., 1903  
L. P. McLENDON, 1910  
M. S. MAYES, 1910  
DR. W. D. WEATHERFORD

\*Deceased



Y. M. C. A. CABINET



# Mess Hall Airships

1.

A fly and a mosquito once chanced to meet  
On the corner of one of our public streets  
And soon the conversation drifted  
To the various tests to which they had been  
subjected.

2.

Says the fly, I still am weak and pale  
From an experience that almost ended my  
tale  
And even now when I think of my narrow  
escape  
Cold chills run over me and I get stiff as a  
rake.

3.

Says the mosquito, pray tell me of this dread-  
ful deed  
That has happened so unbeknowing to me,  
For I've read the paper every day  
But not a word about it has it said.

4.

Says the fly, while flying round one day  
Tired and hungry in search of prey  
I came upon a delicious odor  
Which seemed to come from an open win-  
dow.

5.

And then behind some small wire meshes  
Piled on a table in beautiful dishes  
I beheld what looked to be fresh sweet honey  
But what proved to be later counterfeit  
money

6.

I perched upon the wire screened door  
And waited patiently for an hour or more  
When suddenly a child passed me in  
And soon I was in it up to my chin.

7.

Suddenly I was taken deathly sick  
On nothing could I get my feet to stick  
And so faintly did I feel  
That I was ready to drop and yield.

8.

I went to the doctor, who of course was not  
there,  
But a lady met me at the head of the stairs  
And when I related to her my ills  
She tried to relieve me with a dose of black  
pills.

9.

Now I'm thanking an unseen power  
For sparing my life and making me wiser  
For hereafter no matter how tempting the  
bite  
You bet I'll be careful where I light.

10.

Says the mosquito, I'll admit you've been  
through the mill,  
And your experience sends o'er me cold chills  
For during my travels for a week or more  
I think I've passed that selfsame door.

11.

I lit on a cotton mill, not a gin  
Then on a flower garden all closed in  
And beheld behind that very same door  
Boys and boys and boys galore

12.

I waited and waited and waited some more  
But no one came to open the door;  
So I turned and wandered off  
In search of prey from another source.

13.

'Tis true I hated to go down in defeat  
When a good square meal was within my  
reach;  
But had I bitten the partakers of such food,  
I now might have been on the list with the  
dead.

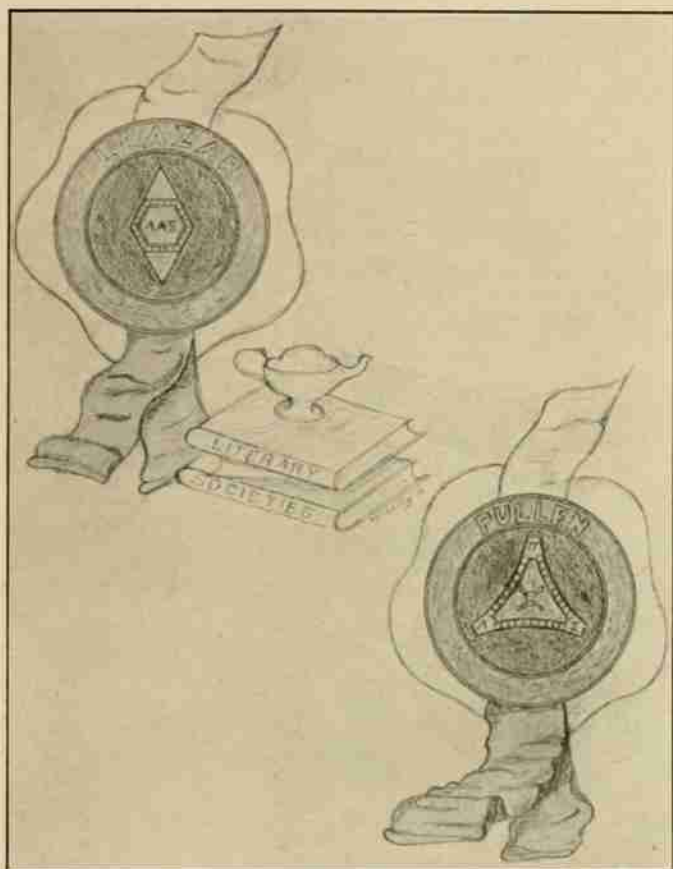
14.

So put it here, brother fly,  
And with a good long shake,  
Lets thank our Maker  
For our narrow escape,  
And in the future you be careful  
On what you light;  
And you can bet your boots  
I'll be careful who I bite.

R. F. J. '10.



# Literary Societies



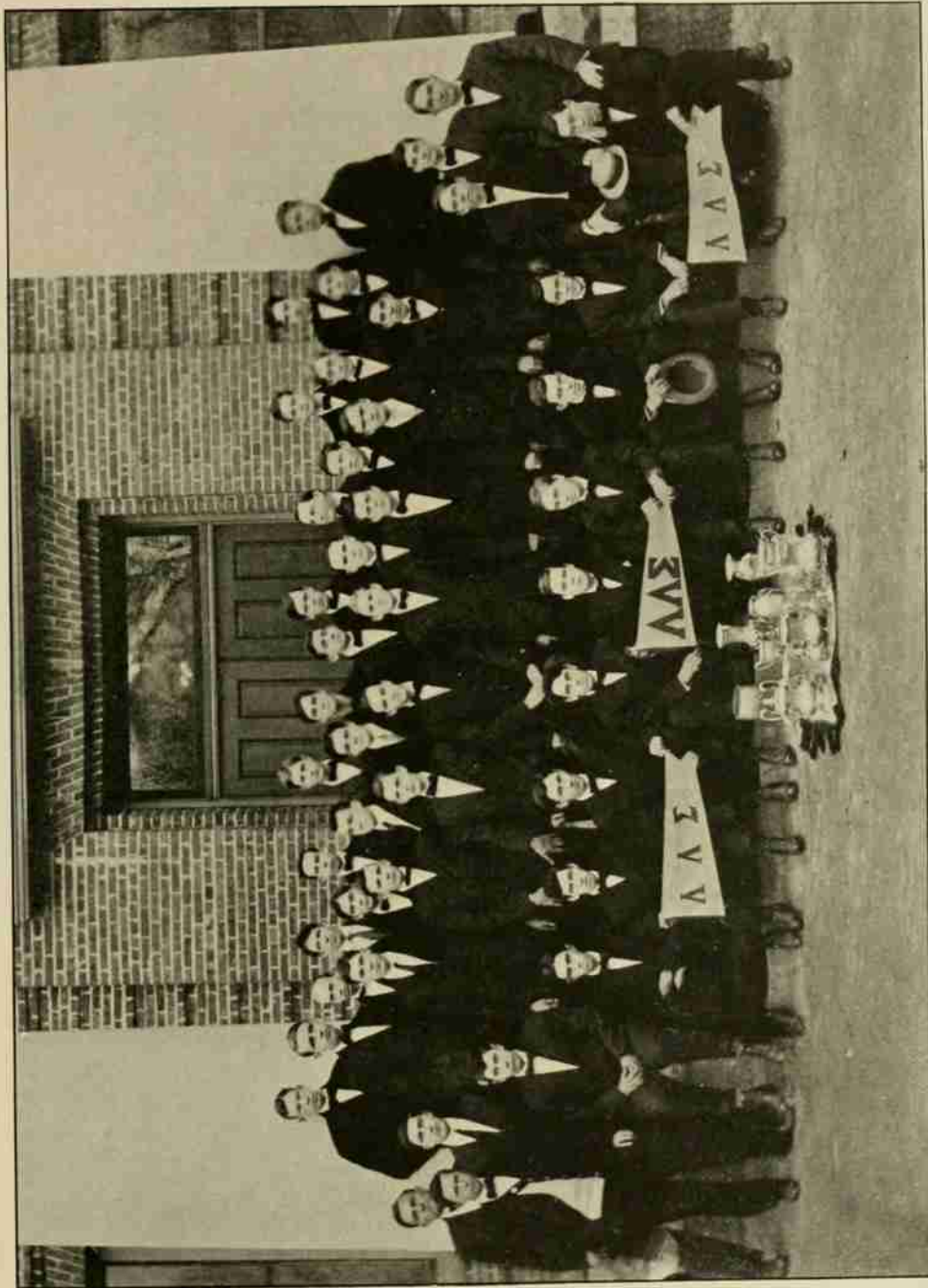
# Leazar Literary Society

## Officers

<i>First Term</i>		<i>Second Term</i>
T. J. BREVARD	<i>President</i>	W. F. ELLER
J. P. QUINERLY	<i>Vice-President</i>	G. R. ROSS
G. W. GILLETTE	<i>Treasurer</i>	J. F. PEDON
H. P. WHETTED	<i>Secretary</i>	L. L. DAIL
W. F. ELLER	<i>Critic</i>	L. P. MCLENDON
E. A. HAYNES	<i>Censor</i>	J. M. GRAY
H. M. WALTON	<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i>	C. P. BUCKHANAN

## Roll

L. A. AMMONS	W. H. GRAHAM	C. MCKIMMON
C. K. BUCKHANAN	J. M. GRAY	S. MCCALLEM
W. C. P. BETHEL	J. K. GUNN	W. C. PENNINGTON
W. B. BLANTON	R. W. GRAEBER	J. F. PEDON
E. D. BOWDITCH	R. D. GOODMAN	J. P. QUINERLY
T. C. BARBER	D. S. GRANT	G. R. ROSS
J. M. BEAL	E. A. HAYNES	D. W. RAMSEURE
C. E. BELL	D. R. HINKLE	T. B. SUMMERLIN
A. H. BOND	T. R. HART	T. B. STANSEL
T. J. BREVARD	T. J. HEWIETT	C. G. SPENCER
H. R. CATES	J. R. IVEY	W. B. STOVER
C. S. CRUSE	J. W. JOHNSON	T. W. THORNE
L. L. DAIL	S. J. KIKER	T. H. THOMPSON
W. F. ELLER	C. W. LEE	G. C. TILLEY
J. I. EASON	L. P. MCLENDON	H. VANN
R. S. FAIRLY	S. MITCHNER	H. M. WALTON
G. W. GILLETTE	H. P. MURRY	H. P. WHITTED
	R. T. WADE	R. M. WHITE



LEAZAR LITERARY SOCIETY

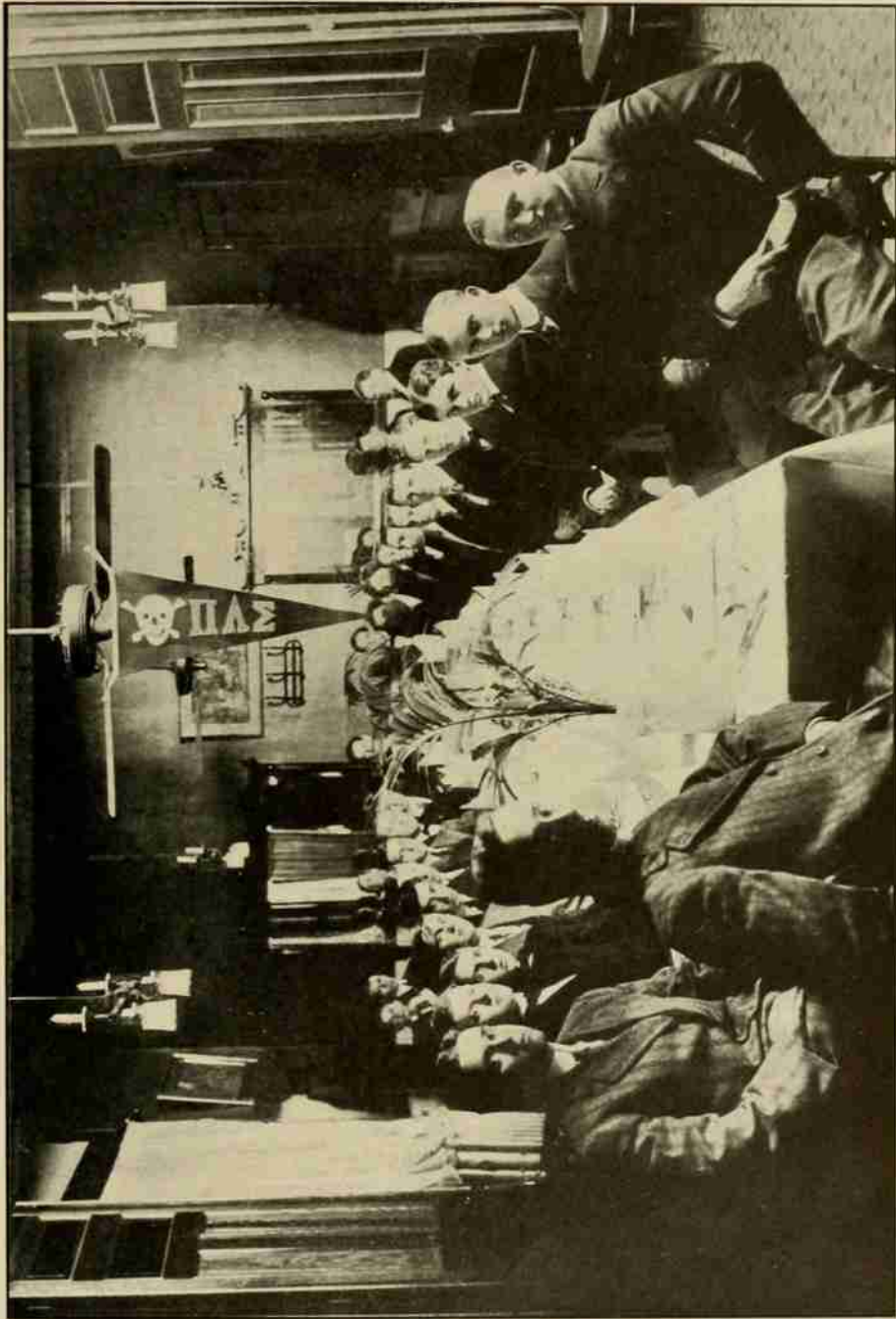
## Pullen Literary Society

### Officers

<i>First Term</i>		<i>Second Term</i>
H. W. WELLES, JR. ....	<i>President</i> .....	R. L. MORGAN
D. W. SEIFERT. ....	<i>Vice President</i> .....	F. T. PEDON
J. H. BROWN. ....	<i>Treasurer</i> .....	J. H. BROWN
R. E. FORBIS. ....	<i>Secretary</i> .....	O. M. SIGMON
F. T. PEDON. ....	<i>Librarian</i> .....	D. W. SEIFERT
M. B. STEPHENS. ....	<i>Chaplain</i> .....	M. B. STEPHENS
R. L. MORGAN. ....	<i>Censor</i> .....	R. E. FORBIS
J. F. ROBINSON. ....	<i>Critic</i> .....	W. M. NEALE

### Roll

BRAY, J. B.	KIDD, G. E.	PEDON, F. T.
BROWN, J. H.	MORGAN, R. L.	ROBINSON, J. F.
BYRUM, V. P.	MEWBORNE, R. E.	STEPHENS, M. B.
BRICE, G. W.	McCALLUM, J. I.	SIGMON, O. M.
BAIN, G. L.	MATTHEWS, J. G.	SEIFERT, D. W.
FORBIS, R. E.	MULLIN, J. R.	STAFFORD, T. H.
FEREBEE, P. B.	MOTZ, W. C.	SLOAN, R. L.
GORE, C. F.	NEALE, W. M.	SMITH, F. C.
HALL, C. G.	OWEN, C. W.	SCHMIDT, G. G.
HURTT, W. T.	POTTER, D. M.	WELLES, H. W., JR.
HARDEN, J. M.	PARKER, J. M.	WHITE, R. G.



PULLEN LITERARY SOCIETY



# Senior Debate

Inter-Society Contest, May 8, 1909

QUERY: *Resolved, that municipalities should own and control their water and lighting plants*

\*Affirmative—LEAZAR

Negative—PULLEN

## Officers

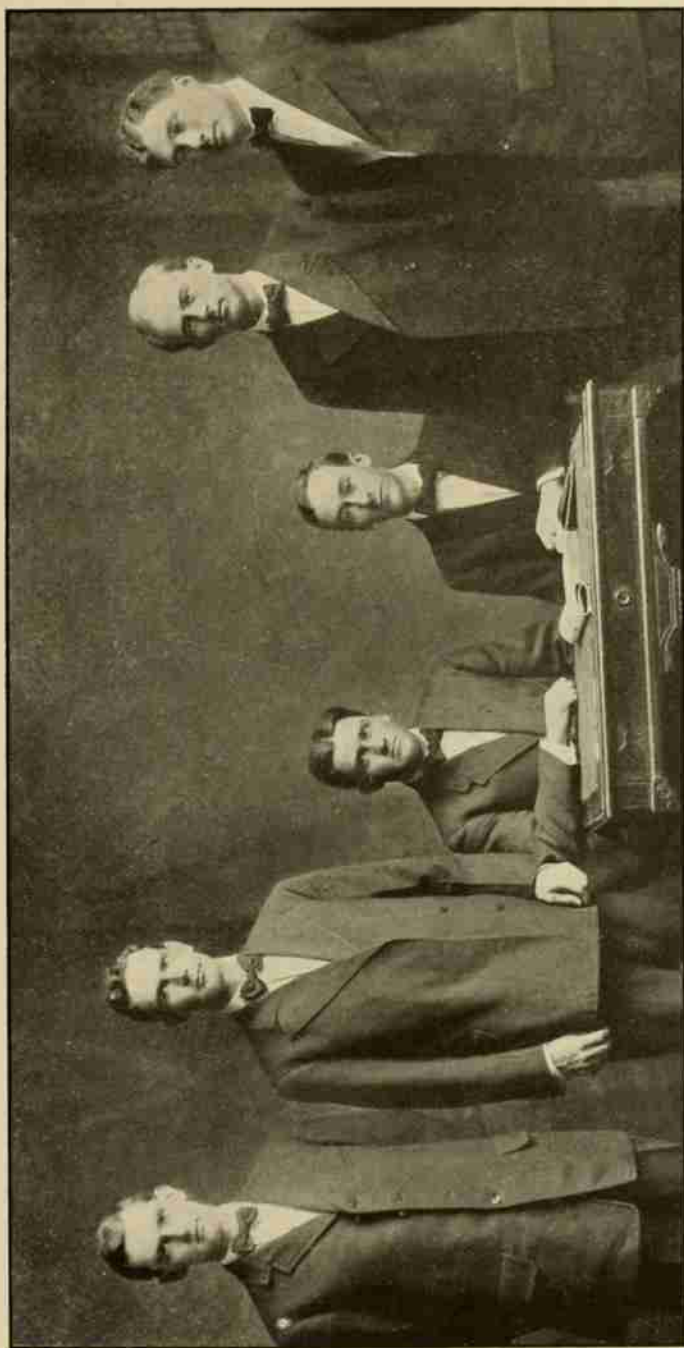
S. H. McNEELY, . . . . . Leazar, . . . . . *President*  
R. L. MORGAN, . . . . . Pullen, . . . . . *Secretary*

## Debaters

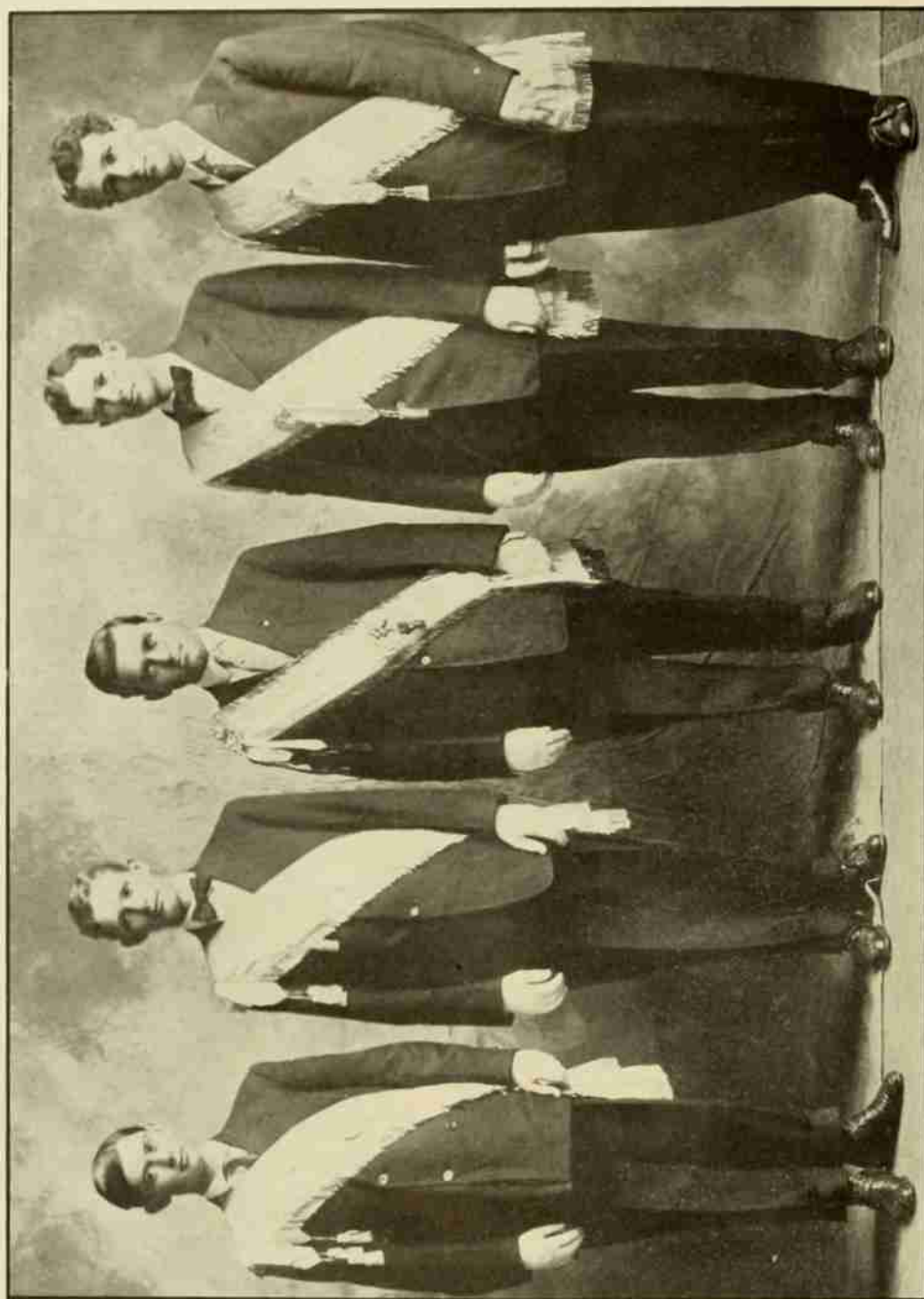
*Leazar*  
R. A. SHOPE  
T. M. CLARK

*Pullen*  
C. P. GRAY  
†W. S. DEAN

\*Won Debate    †Won Medal



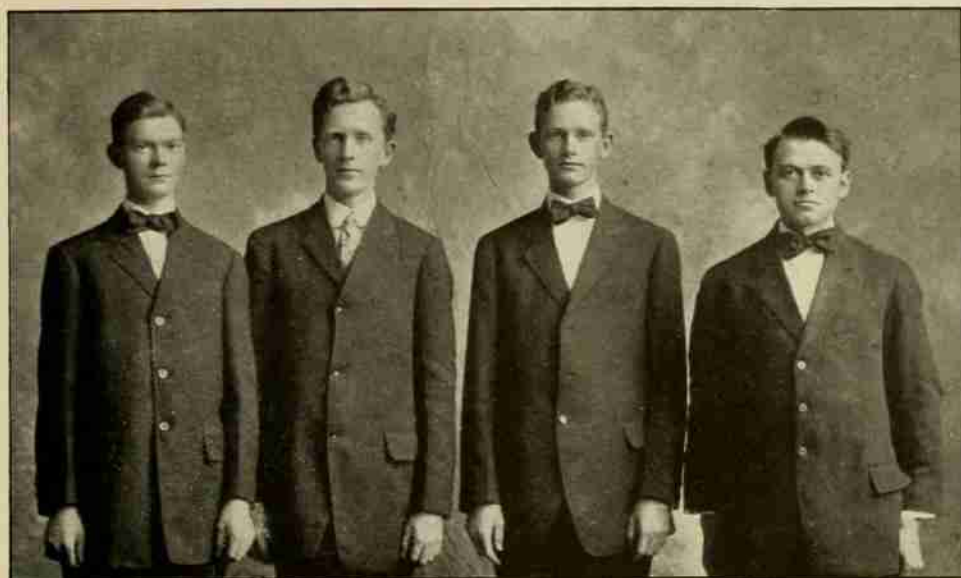
SENIOR DEBATORS AND OFFICERS



**Marshals Senior Debate**

*Patten*  
F. T. PEDON, JR.   O. M. STEMON

*Leazor*  
L. P. McLENDON   D. R. HINKLE



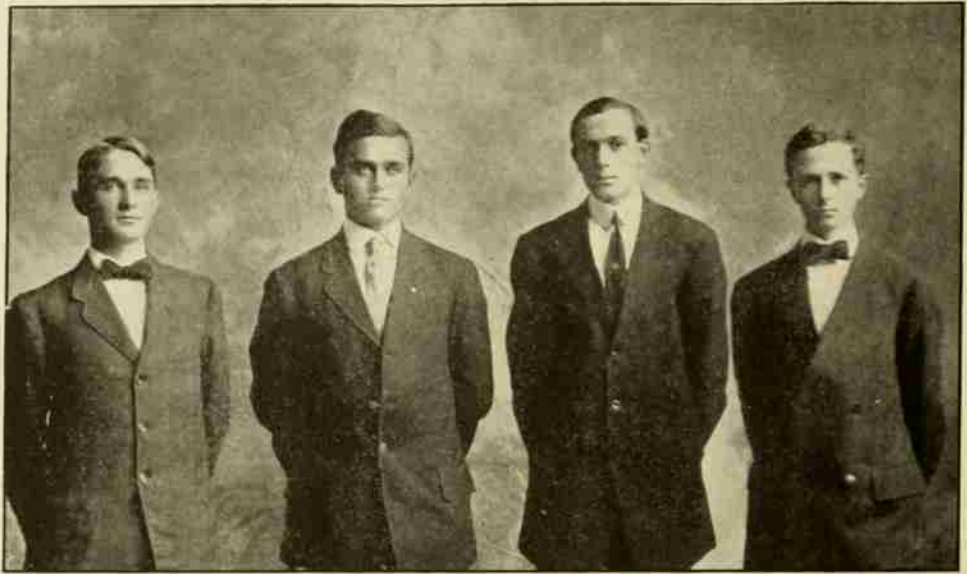
## Orators

Inter-Society Contest, May 3, 1909

- \*L. P. McLENDON—*Leazar*—Our Lost Supremacy  
B. B. HIGGINS—*Leazar*—The Preservation of our Eastern Forests  
J. H. BROWN—*Pullen*—The Dawn of Peace  
R. E. FORBIS—*Pullen*—The Increase of Our Navy

---

\*Won Medal



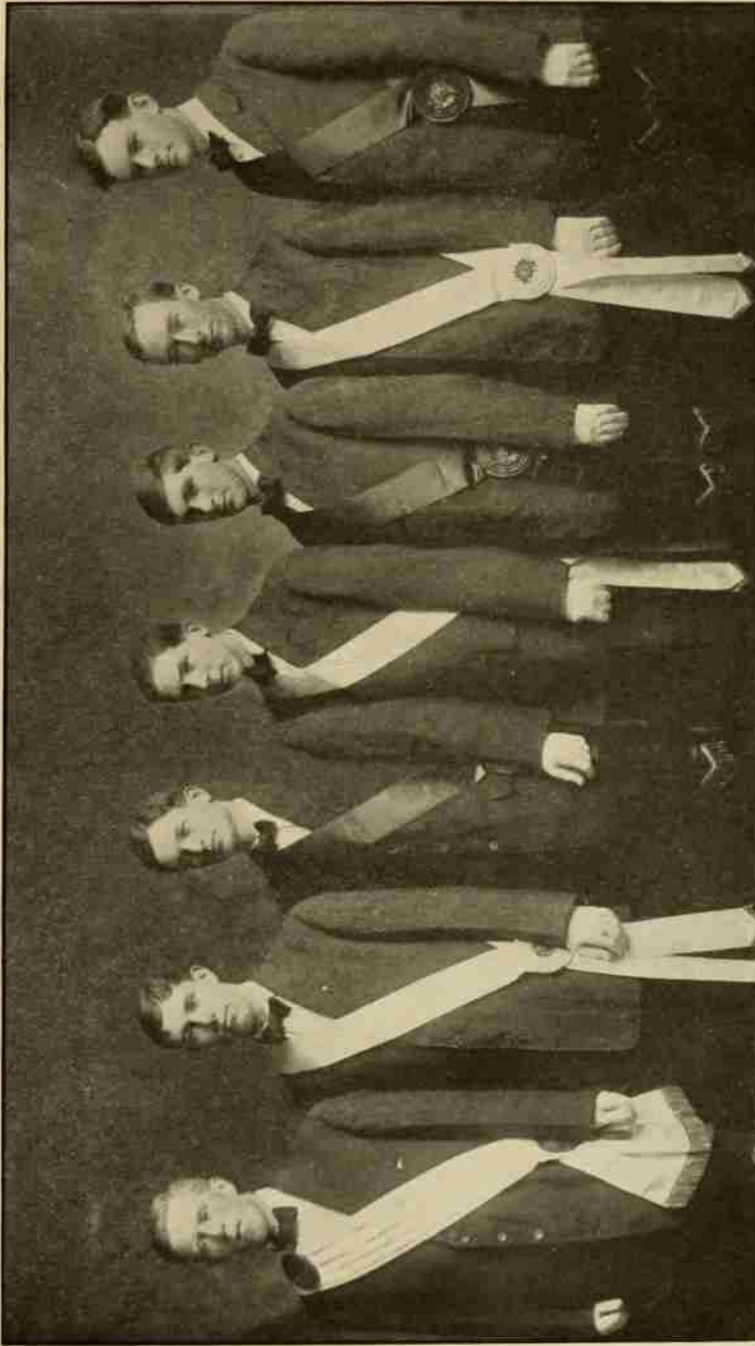
## Declaimers

Inter-Society Contest, April 24, 1909

J. B. BRAY.....	<i>Pullen</i> .....	Spartacus to the Roman Envoys
H. W. WELLES, JR.....	<i>Pullen</i> .....	The Situation in France
*T. J. BREVARD.....	<i>Leazar</i> .....	Lee's Surrender
J. P. QUINERLY.....	<i>Leazar</i> .....	Burke's Conciliation with America

\*Won Medal





### 1909 Commencement Marshals

F. N. McDowell, '10	R. F. Jones, 1910, <i>Chief</i>	H. Hartsell, '12
R. L. Morgan, '10	E. T. Pedon, '11	C. C. Bost, Jr., '12
	G. R. Ross, '11	

## Electrical Engineering Seniors

R. K. BABINGTON

F. M. BLACK

R. BOWDITCH

C. R. BRADLEY

J. M. COUNCIL

W. H. CROW

W. E. DAVIS

R. E. GILL

C. R. JORDAN

W. L. MANNING

E. B. MOORE

J. B. PARKS

W. R. PHILLIPS

J. B. PRICE

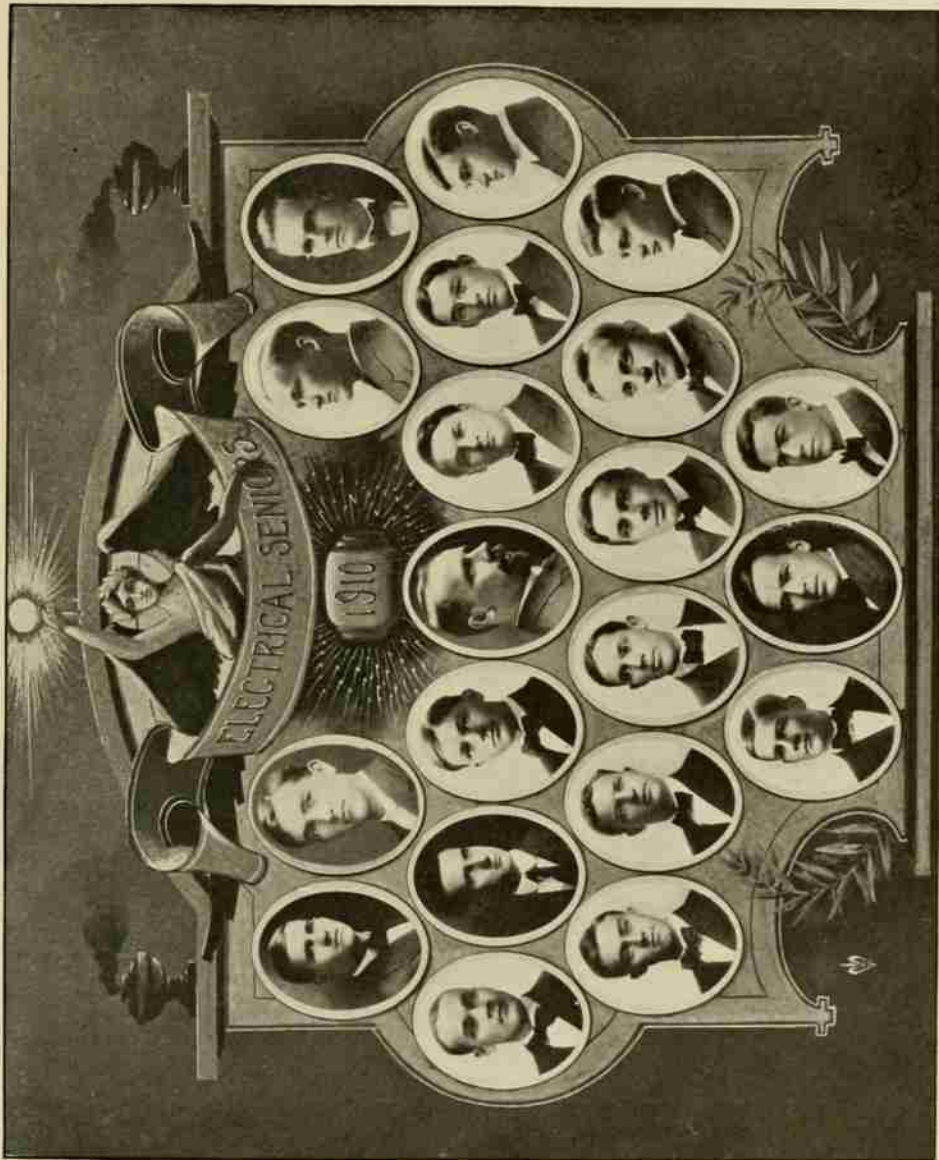
C. B. STAINBACK

H. I. STANBACK

I. N. TULL

C. E. WALTON

H. W. WELLES, JR.



## Mechanical Engineering Seniors

W. F. ELLER

R. E. FORBIS

F. HAWKS

R. W. HICKS

M. S. MAYES

L. D. MOODY

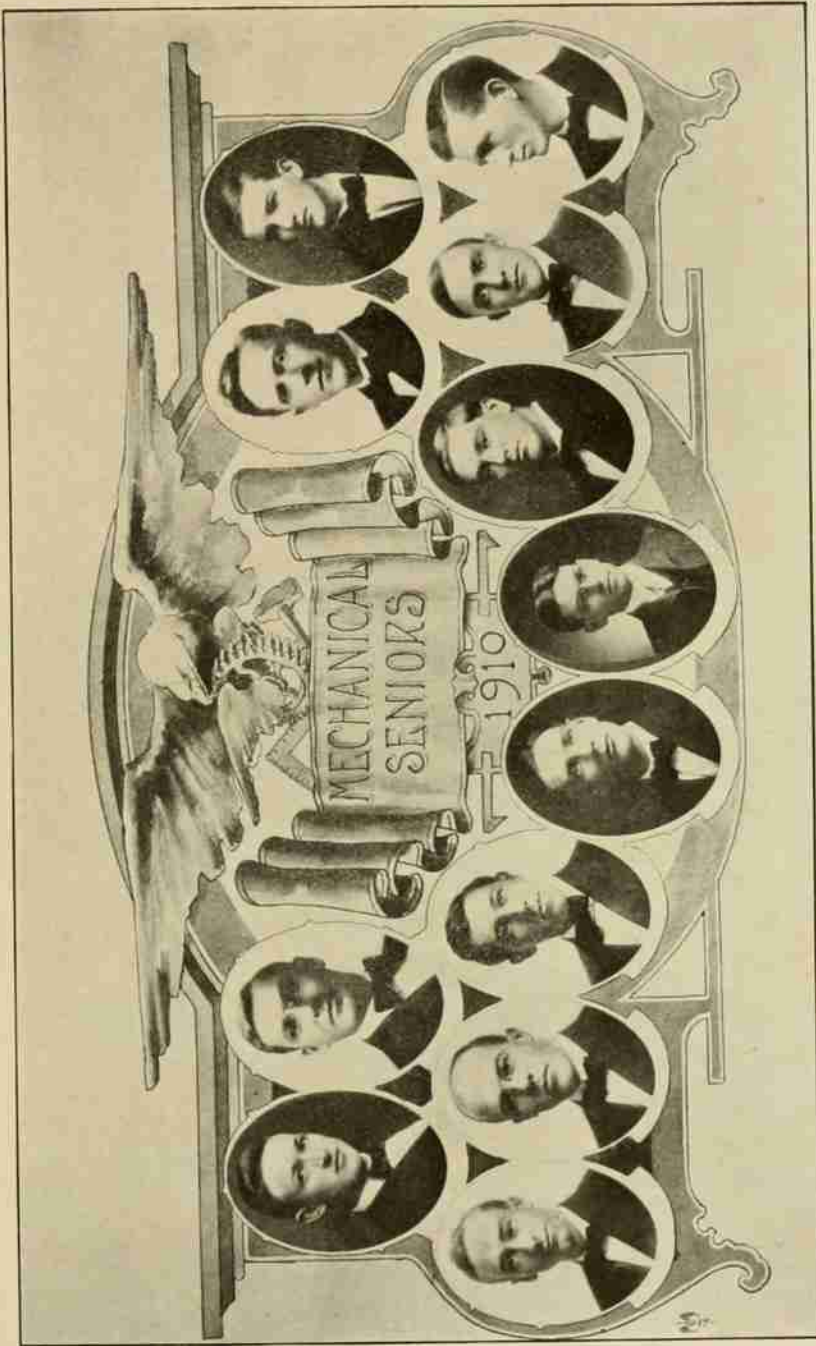
R. L. MORGAN

W. M. NEALE

W. C. PENNINGTON

W. C. STYRON

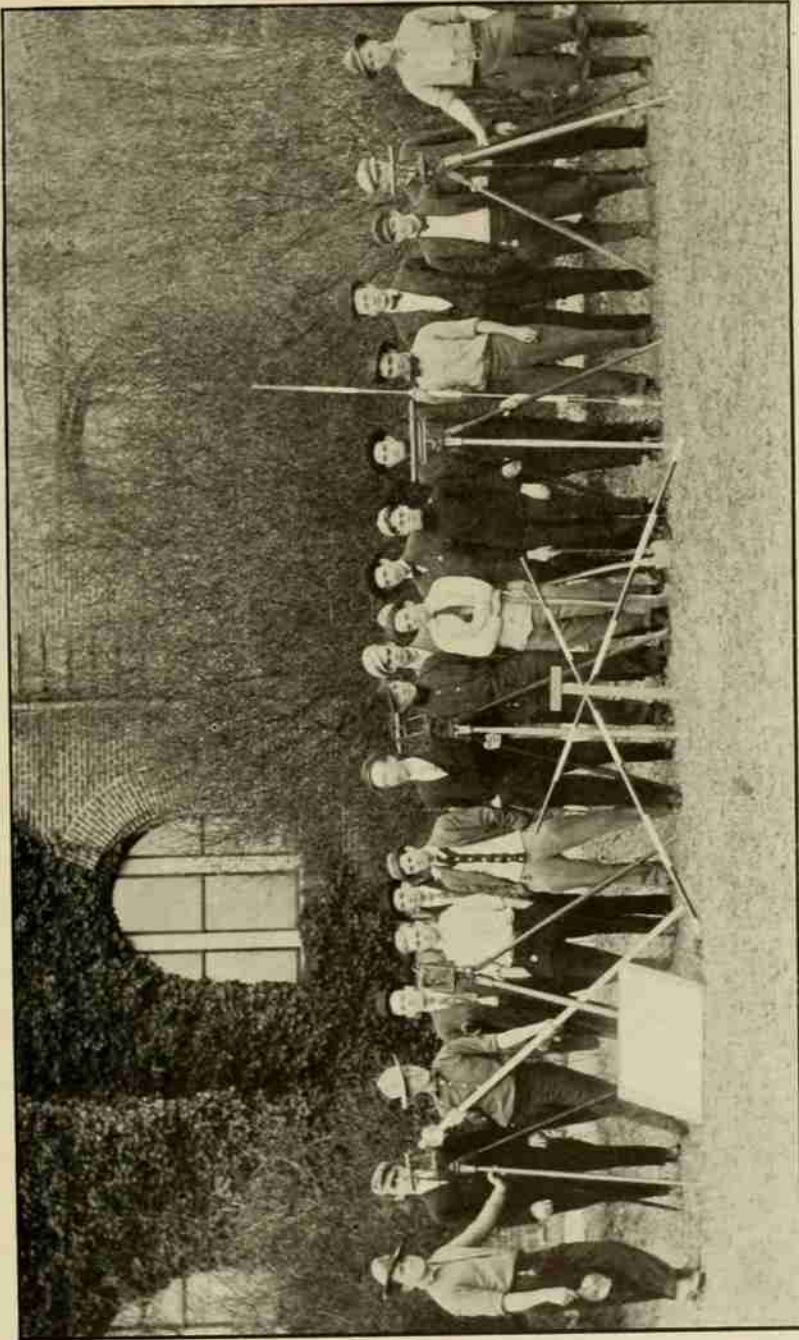
T. H. THOMPSON



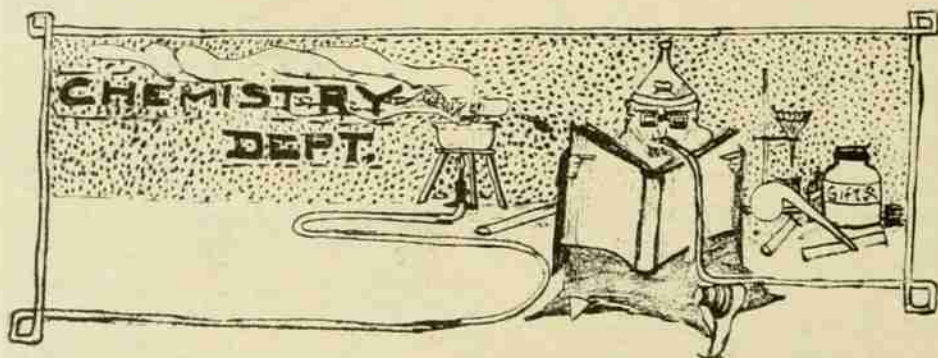


## Civil Engineering Seniors

<i>Members</i>	<i>Chief Occupation</i>	<i>Engaged</i>	<i>Highest Ambition</i>
E. E. BUCK	Advertising loud socks	To several	To be a sport
J. B. BRAY	Raising a racket	Not announced	To be a civil engineer
T. S. BOND	Handing out information	Has tried	To make a social hit
T. T. DAWSON	Primping	To the cook	To get married
J. J. GANTT	Gassing	To a chorus girl	To become a side-show barker
L. L. HOOD	Silence	In 1912	To be a bird
E. A. HAYNES	Laundry work	Never	To become a chop suey artist
E. B. HAYWOOD	Chewing the weed	Next fall	To grow a vandike
R. F. JONES	Flirting	Disengaged	To tie up with some rich girl who wants to
L. H. KIRBY	Boosting musical comedies	May be true	To run a musical comedy [do well
M. C. LASITTER	Boneing	Several times	To graduate
E. T. LEE	Hunting trouble	Some time	To manage a carnival band
J. F. ROBINSON	Strolling by St. Mary's	Would like to be	To become responsible
C. C. SADLER	F. B. Representative	Of course	To be a husband
J. W. SEXTON	Star gazing	Lacks time	To pitch for the N. Y. Nationals
E. H. SMITH	Growing a moustache	Hopes to be	To be a father
J. F. SPEIGHT	Singing (?)	To his sins	To cast a shadow
E. L. WINSLOW	Gathering pickles	To a chorus beauty	To cultivate his hair



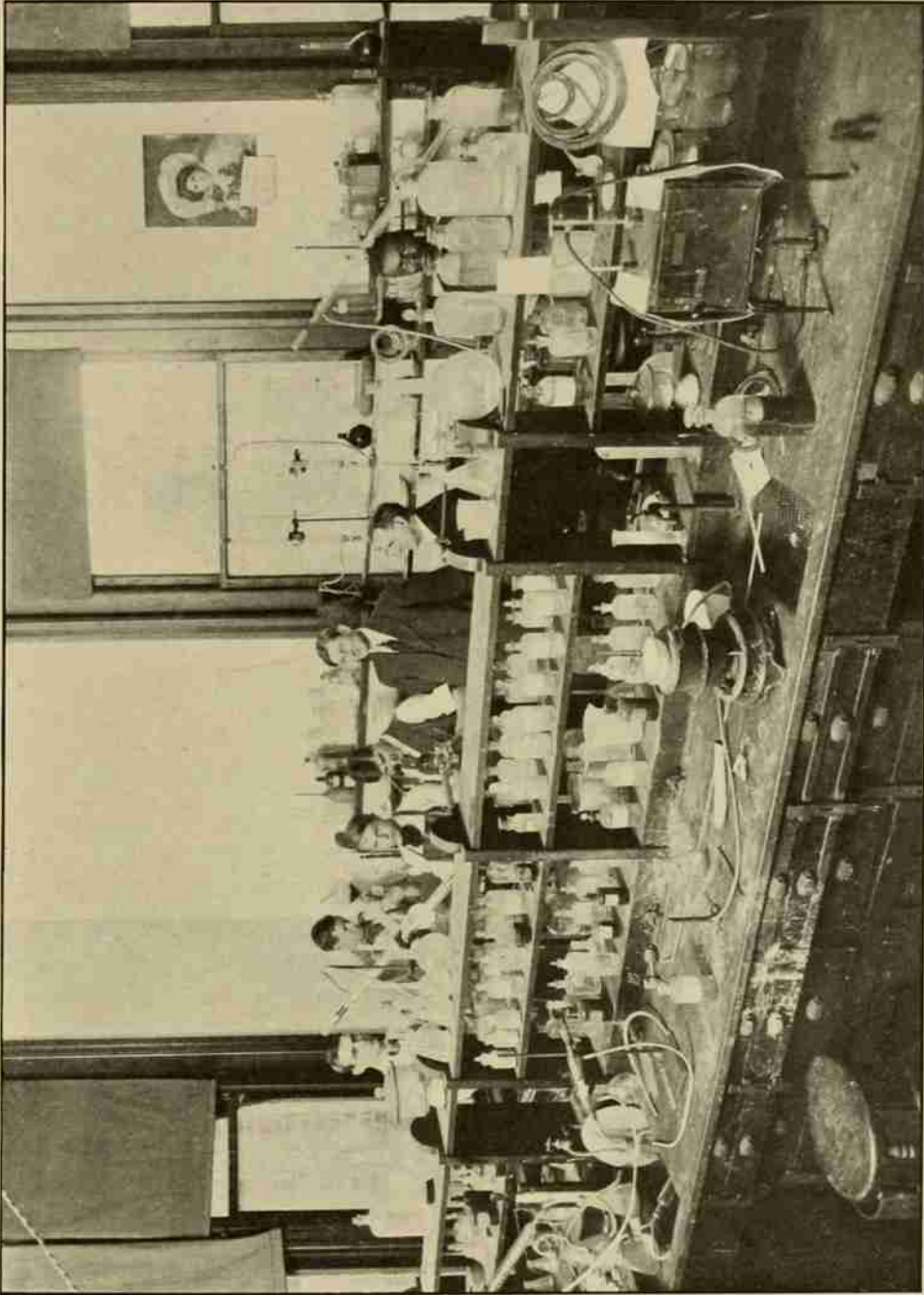
CIVIL ENGINEERING SENIORS



## Chemical Seniors

E. A. SEIDENSPINNER

T. B. STANSEL



## Country Gentlemen

*Motto: I ain't got nothing, I don't want nothing, and nothing I won't have*

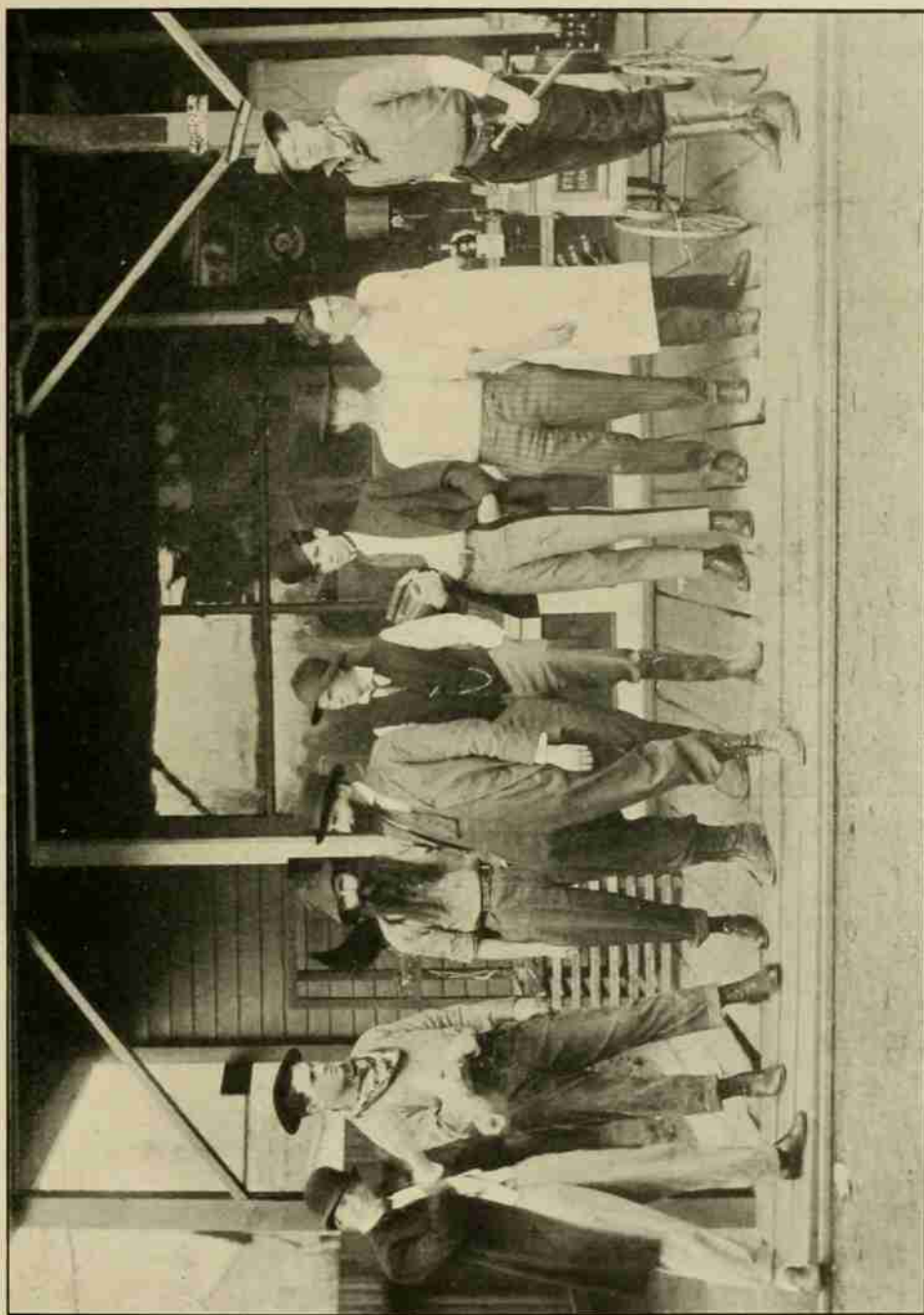
Colors: Yellow and Red

Flower: Golden Rod

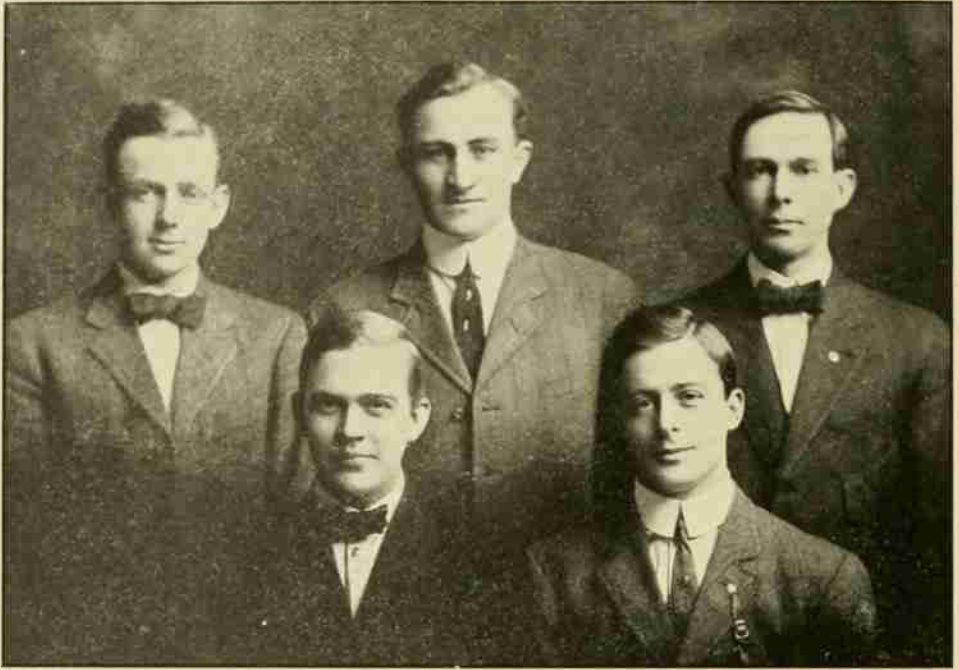
Yell.: Agriculture, Horticulture, Sis, boom, zen; Country, Country Gentlemen

Members	Occupation: Ten Years Hence	Favorite Crop	As We Know Him	Favorite Saying
T. J. BREVARD	Mountain hoosier and chicken raiser	Egg plant	Phyllis	"Dog gon' it"
J. L. DUNN	Constable of Pumpkin Center	Peanuts	Runt	"Let's skip"
J. M. GRAY	A giger what ain't behind	Wild onions	Phonnie	"Some class"
L. A. HIGGINS	Bartender and dealer in eggs and chickens	Crab apples	Hill Billie	"Dad jim it"
U. C. LOFTIN	Proprietor of Starvation Inn, Pumpkin Center, N. C.	Cowcublers	Toothpick	"Gimme some"
F. N. McDOWELL	Instructor of the youth	Cain	Rennus	"You crook"
L. P. McLENDON	Exhorting sky pilot	Rubber plant	Goose neck	"Diabeticus"
H. Y. MOTT	Deacon of Pumpkin Center Baptist Church	Taters	Seth	"Let's quit"
ST. J. L. SPRINGS	Married to Melisha Phersay and Mayor of Pumpkin Center	Ragweed	Dishes	"See you some more"





COUNTRY GENTLEMEN



## Textile Seniors

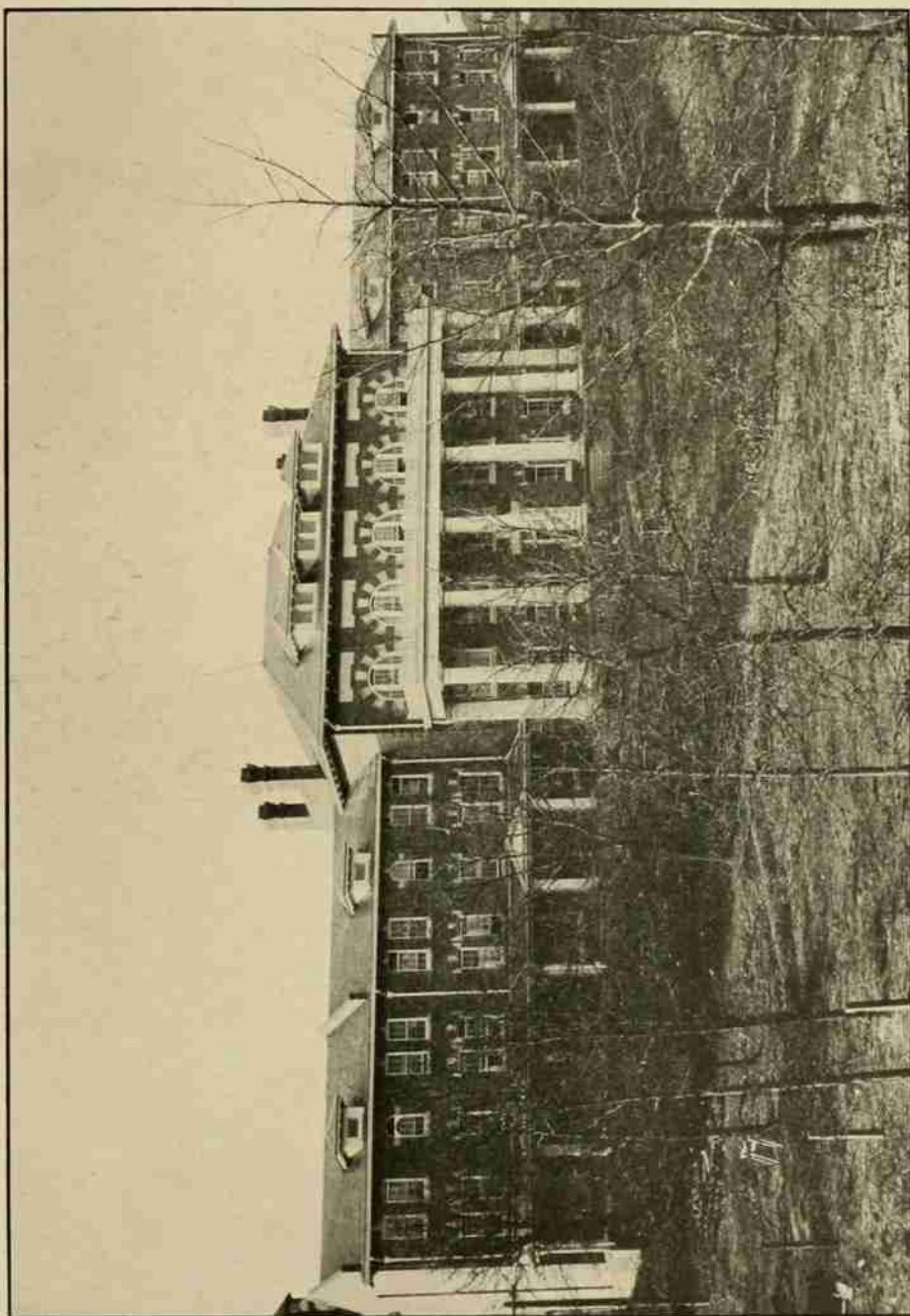
A. S. ARMFIELD

T. K. BRUNER

T. B. SUMMERLIN

L. H. SWINDELL

F. M. THOMPSON



NEW DORMITORY

# Mechanical Society

## Officers

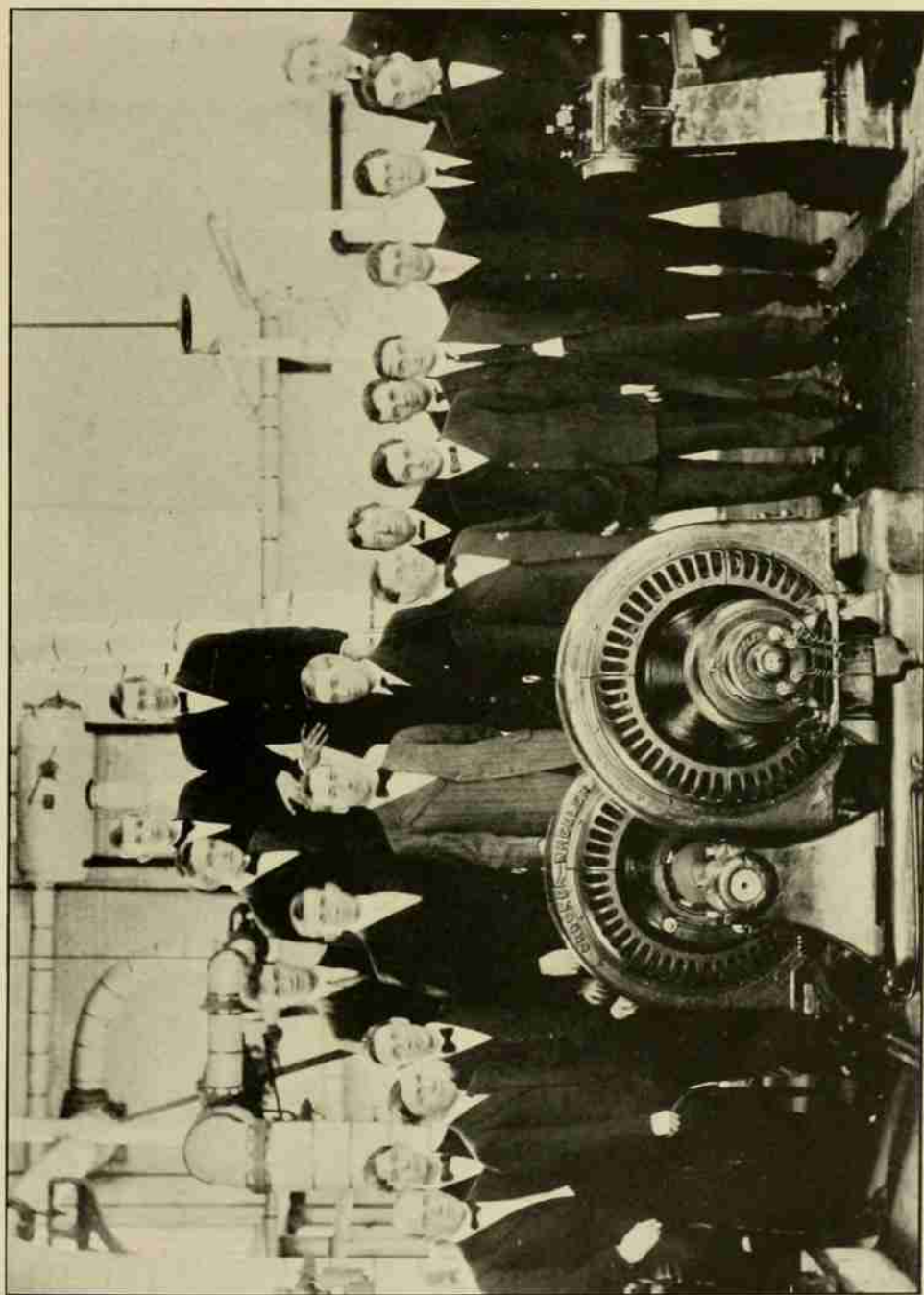
<i>First Term</i>		<i>Second Term</i>
W. M. NEALE.....	<i>President</i> .....	R. L. MORGAN
L. D. MOODY.....	<i>Vice-President</i> .....	F. HAWKS
R. W. HICKS.....	<i>Secretary and Treasurer</i> .....	W. C. STYRON
W. C. PENNINGTON.....	<i>Censor</i> .....	M. S. MAYES

## Members

W. F. ELLER '10	R. L. MORGAN '10	V. P. BYRUM '11
F. HAWKS '10	W. M. NEALE '10	E. M. EVANS '11
R. W. HICKS '10	W. C. PENNINGTON '10	O. M. SIGMON '11
M. S. MAYES '10	W. C. STYRON '10	T. W. THORNE '11
L. D. MOODY '10	T. H. THOMPSON '10	M. F. WYATT '11

## Honorary Members

H. E. SATTERFIELD	W. T. ELLIS '06	J. W. HARRELSON '09
C. B. PARKS	W. T. CLAY '06	W. F. MORRIS '09
F. J. THOMPSON	L. P. SELBY	F. B. WHEELER



MECHANICAL SOCIETY



# Tompkins Textile Society

## Officers

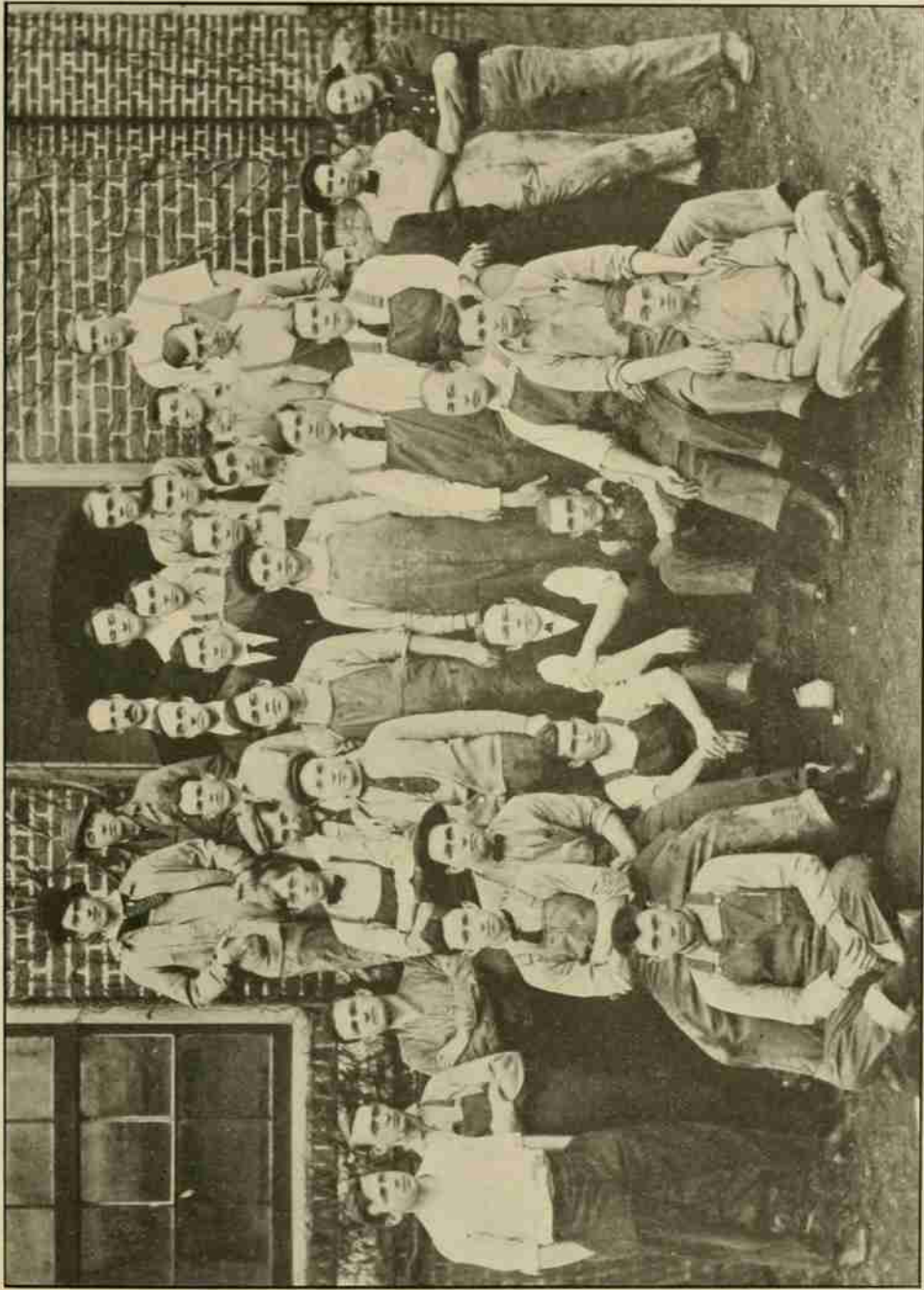
<i>First Term</i>		<i>Second Term</i>
T. B. SUMMERLIN.....	<i>President</i> .....	T. B. SUMMERLIN
E. R. McCracken.....	<i>Vice-President</i> .....	C. G. HALL
J. E. McGEE.....	<i>Secretary and Treasurer</i> .....	J. C. COSBY

## Members

A. S. ARMFIELD	D. LITTLE
T. K. BRENER	L. McCALLAM
T. C. BARBER	E. R. McCracken
H. B. BARNSON	J. E. McGEE
T. R. BALDWIN	N. McQUEEN
R. E. BENCINI	L. L. OTTINGER
C. P. BUCHANAN	T. H. PURCELL
J. D. COOPER	M. L. PEARCELL
C. CALLOWAY	H. A. QUICKLE
J. C. COSBY	W. R. SANDERS
A. L. FAULKNER	J. B. SARRATT
C. G. HALL	M. F. SUGG
L. C. HAND	J. L. SCOTT
T. R. HURT	W. H. STREET
C. HORN	T. B. SUMMERLIN
D. R. HINKLE	L. H. SWINDELL
J. W. HARRELSON	F. M. THOMPSON
W. C. LASSITER	R. G. WHITE
	R. M. WHITE

## Honorary Members

THOMAS NELSON	J. E. HALSTEAD
B. M. PARKER	H. N. STEED



TOMPKINS TEXTILE SOCIETY

# The Bi-Ag Society

ON JANUARY 6, 1906 a few members of the two upper classes of the Agriculture course met at Dr. and Mrs. F. L. Stevens, and with them organized an honor society for Agriculture students. At this meeting the society organization was not completed, but on January 23d, it was finally inaugurated and its constitution and by-laws established.

The society has ever been a live organization, its members doing excellent work in the field of advanced agriculture and biological science. The membership is limited to ten men, who are chosen, from the Junior and Senior classes, for their scholarship and high character.

The object of the Bi-Ag Society is the development of high scholarship, morality, sociability and such other attributes as go to the building up of a true man. The society gives strength to the college by developing the best there is in those who are leaders in the college and to the State by developing a keen interest in the further advancement of agricultural interest in North Carolina.

The brotherly spirit of the society is shown by the desire of each man to help his fellow member along lines in which he most needs assistance.

It is the hope and desire of every member that the high standard of the society will ever be maintained, and that to be elected to this society will always be the highest honor to be attained while in College.

## Members

DR. AND MRS. F. L. STEVENS

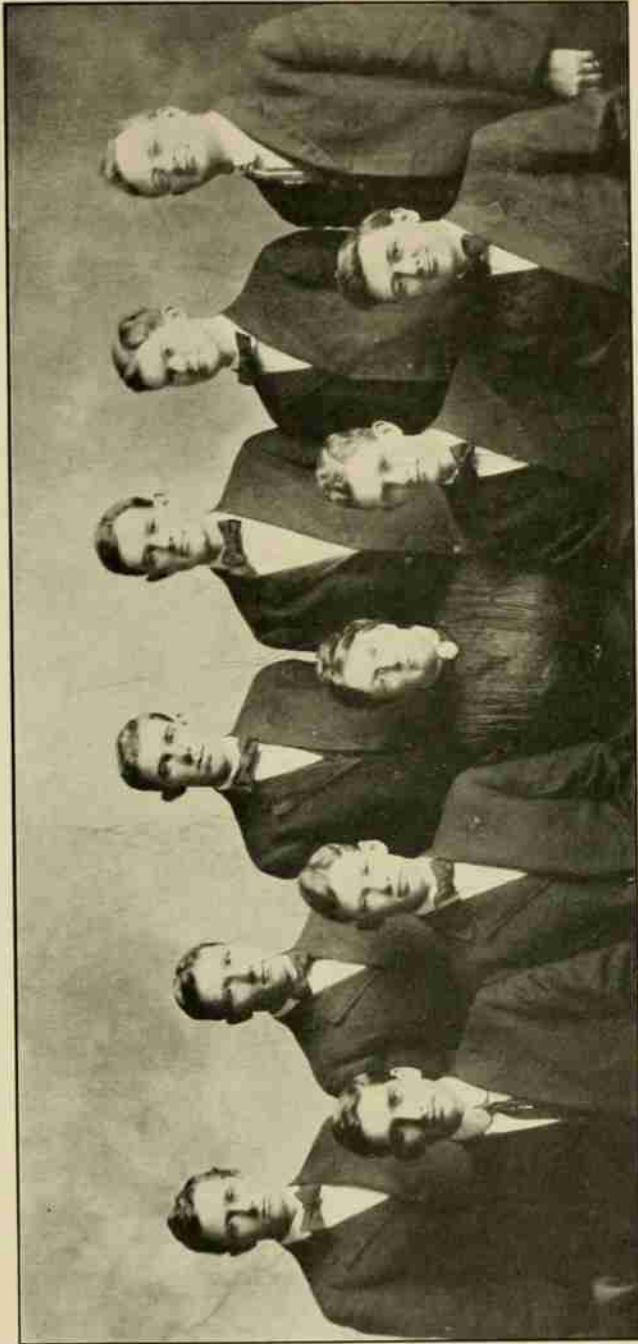
J. H. BROWN '11	L. P. MCLENDON '10
R. W. GRAEBER '11	H. Y. MOTT '10
J. M. GRAY '10	F. T. PEDON '11
L. A. HIGGINS '10	G. R. ROSS '11
J. P. QUINERLY '11	

## Ex-Members in Faculty

J. A. AREY '09	B. B. HIGGINS '09
P. L. GAINNEY '08	W. A. HORNADY '09

## Honorary Members

C. L. NEWMAN	<i>Professor of Agriculture</i>
G. A. ROBERTS	<i>Veterinarian</i>
J. G. HALL	<i>State Pathologist</i>



Bi-Ag Society

Κ Α

Σ Ν

Κ Σ

**FRATERNITIES.**

Α Ζ

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## Foreword

A good fraternity is recognized as a good thing. Those who have enjoyed its fellowship understand its advantages. In those who have not experienced that blessing of college life, no amount of argument can excite an appreciation of its value. The closest friendships that you and I have to-day were formed before we became of age, in the walls of our chapter house. Age, occupation, distance, separation, new associations have no influence upon friendships formed under such circumstances. You may not have seen him for a quarter of a century; you may not have heard his name for a generation; the path of life may have led him to the Antipodes, but, when you come face to face with a boy that was initiated with you on a frosty autumn night, perhaps with absurd and silly ceremonies, the flame that often burns low, but can never be extinguished, will blaze up with a glow that will warm the lives of both of you; and you feel toward each other a sentiment that you have never felt toward any man since you graduated. I have met members of my fraternity in odd corners of the world—among the Taoist temples in China; in the mines of the Andes; on the banks of the Nile, and although we were strangers before, and have been strangers since, there was at least a few moments of gratification that encounters with other people could not have inspired \* \* \* There have been, and always will be, abuses of the opportunities that I have described, but those who are familiar with college fraternities and will take the time to examine their catalogues will find the high character of the men who have been members are the best endorsement of their advantages. By their personnel the Greek Letter Fraternities may justly be judged.

WILLIAM ELEROY CURTIS.

# The Kappa Sigma Fraternity

*Founded at the University of Bologna, in 1400; and Established in America,  
at the University of Virginia, December, 1867*

## Beta Upsilon Chapter

*Installed February 23, 1903*

### Fratres in Urbe

DR. T. N. IVEY	P. D. GOLD, JR.
H. E. NORRIS	ALEC. GREEN
R. A. BROWN	D. M. FAISON
H. L. SMITH	E. E. CULBRETH

### Fratres in Facultate

C. L. MANN	I. O. SCHAUB
------------	--------------

### Undergraduates

#### Class of 1910

LENNOX POLK McLENDON	JOHN MONROE COUNCIL
EDWIN HARRY SMITH	WILLIAM LEAKE MANNING
ROBERT IRWIN HOWARD	FRANK NEELEY McDOWELL

#### Class of 1911

GRAEME ROSS	FREDERICK GOODE TUCKER
SIDNEY McDONALD	ROBERT LEE MORRISON
JAMES MORGAN SHERMAN	PAUL NOWELL PITTINGER
O. W. BRODIE	

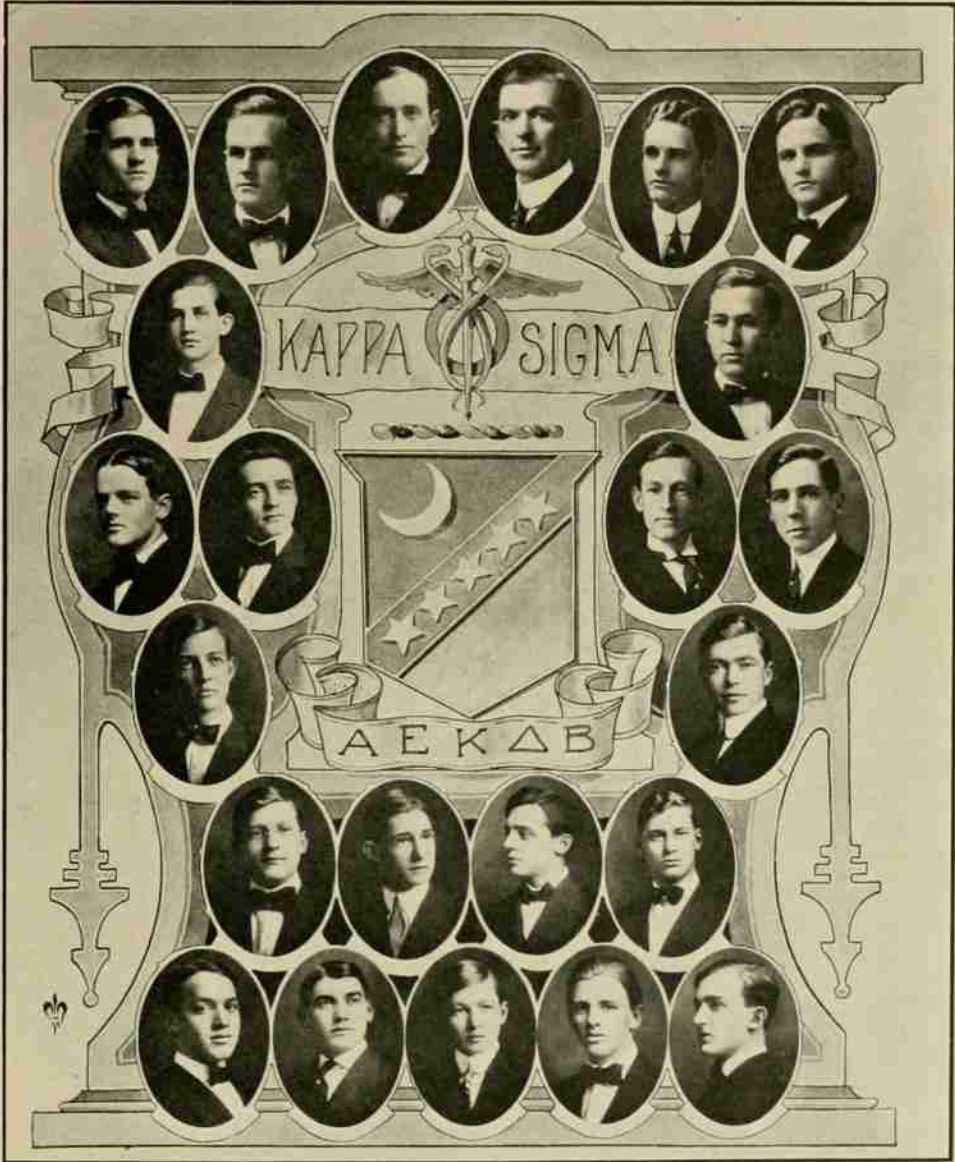
#### Class of 1912

CULVER MURAT TAYLOR	JAMES HENRY DURHAM
STEWART STAR ABEL	

#### Class of 1913

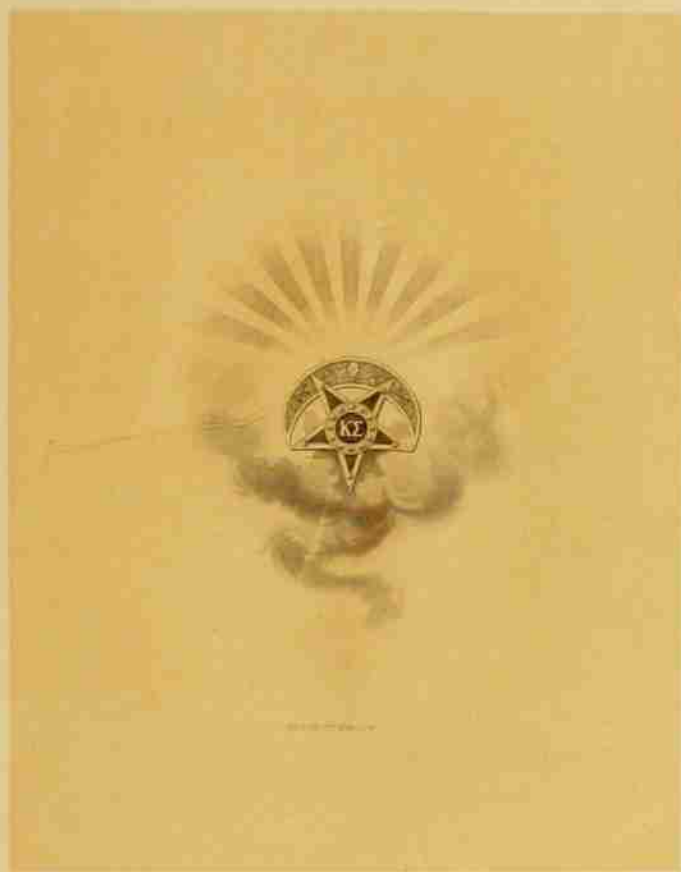
SOL WOOLARD	HENRY SPOONER HARRISON
JACK WILSON HARDIE	WILLIAM RANSOM SAUNDERS
JOHN JENNINGS DUNLAP	SAMUEL B. COLEY

PUBLICATION: *The Caduceus*  
COLORS: *Scarlet, White and Emerald*



## Kappa Sigma Chapter Roll

PSI, University of Maine  
BETA KAPPA, New Hampshire College  
ALPHA LAMBDA, University of Vermont  
ALPHA RHO, Bowdoin College  
GAMMA EPSILON, Dartmouth College  
GAMMA DELTA, Massachusetts State College  
GAMMA ETA, Harvard University  
BETA ALPHA, Brown University  
ALPHA KAPPA, Cornell University  
GAMMA ZETA, New York University  
GAMMA IOTA, Syracuse University  
Pi, Swarthmore College  
ALPHA DELTA, Pennsylvania State College  
ALPHA EPSILON, University of Pennsylvania  
ALPHA PHI, Bucknell University  
BETA IOTA, Lehigh University  
BETA Pi, Dickinson College  
ALPHA ALPHA, University of Maryland  
ALPHA ETA, George Washington University  
ZETA, University of Virginia  
ETA, Randolph-Macon College  
MU, Washington and Lee University  
NU, William and Mary College  
UPSILON, Hampden-Sidney College  
BETA BETA, Richmond College  
DELTA, Davidson College  
ALPHA MU, University of North Carolina  
BETA UPSILON, N. C. A. and M. College  
ALPHA BETA, Mercer University  
ALPHA TAU, Georgia School of Technology  
BETA LAMBDA, University of Georgia  
BETA, University of Alabama  
THETA, Cumberland University  
KAPPA, Vanderbilt University  
PHI, Southwestern Presbyterian University  
LAMBDA, University of Tennessee  
OMEGA, University of the South  
ALPHA SIGMA, Ohio State University  
BETA PHI, Colorado School of Applied Science  
DELTA DELTA, Washington and Jefferson College  
BETA MU, University of Kentucky  
ALPHA ZETA, University of Michigan  
CHI, Purdue University  
ALPHA PHI, Wabash College  
BETA THETA, University of Indiana  
ALPHA GAMMA, University of Illinois  
ALPHA CHI, Lake Forest University  
GAMMA BETA, University of Chicago  
BETA EPSILON, University of Wisconsin  
BETA MU, University of Minnesota  
BETA RHO, University of Iowa  
ALPHA PHI, University of Nebraska  
GAMMA LAMBDA, Iowa State College  
ALPHA OMEGA, William Jewell College  
BETA GAMMA, University of Missouri  
BETA SIGMA, Washington University  
BETA CHI, Missouri School of Mines  
BETA TAU, Baker University  
Xi, University of Arkansas  
GAMMA KAPPA, University of Oklahoma  
GAMMA MU, Wabash College  
ALPHA UPSILON, Millsaps College  
GAMMA, Louisiana State University  
SIGMA, Tulane University  
IOTA, Southwestern University  
TAU, University of Texas  
BETA OMICRON, University of Denver  
BETA OMEGA, Colorado College  
GAMMA GAMMA, Colorado School of Mines  
BETA ZETA, Leland Stanford University  
BETA XI, University of California  
BETTA PSI, University of Washington  
GAMMA ALPHA, University of Oregon  
GAMMA THETA, University of Idaho  
GAMMA MU, Washington State College







## Alumni Chapters of Kappa Sigma

BOSTON	JACKSON
BUFFALO	MEMPHIS
ITHACA	NASHVILLE
NEW YORK	CLEVELAND
PHILADELPHIA	COLUMBUS
SCRANTON	LOUISVILLE
SCHENECTADY	PITTSBURG
DANVILLE	CHICAGO
LYNCHBURG	DANVILLE
NEWPORT NEWS	INDIANAPOLIS
NORFOLK	MILWAUKEE
RICHMOND	FORT SMITH
WASHINGTON	KANSAS CITY
CONCORD	LITTLE ROCK
DURHAM	PINE BLUFF
KINSTON	ST. LOUIS
WILMINGTON	JACKSON
ATLANTA	NEW ORLEANS
BIRMINGHAM	RUSTON
MOBILE	TEXARKANA
MONTGOMERY	VICKSBURG
SAVANNAH	WACO
CHATTANOOGA	YAZOO
COVINGTON	DENVER
PORTLAND	SALT LAKE CITY
SEATTLE	LOS ANGELES
SAN FRANCISCO	

# The Kappa Alpha Fraternity

## Alpha Omega Chapter

*Enstalled, 1903*

### Fratres in Urbe

H. A. ROYSTER	E. C. SMITH
J. S. MANN	L. M. SMITH
W. W. VASS	DR. I. G. RIDDICK
RUFUS HUNTER	J. M. PICKEL
J. M. HUNTER	WM. HARRIS
W. C. TYREE	G. A. SMITH
S. F. TELFAIR	J. L. WEST
R. S. McGEACHEY	J. J. SUMMERELL
GRANGE ASHE	W. B. AYCOCK
CHAS. McDONALD	R. B. JOHN

### Fratres in Facultate

	W. C. RIDDICK
T. P. HARRISON	R. P. LATNAE

### Undergraduates

#### Class of 1910

F. M. THOMPSON	J. J. GANTT
----------------	-------------

#### Class of 1911

R. T. BOYLAN	J. M. BEAL
	J. L. SCOTT

#### Class of 1912

I. G. RIDDICK	J. S. THOMPSON
T. B. COOPER	D. B. SPIERS
C. M. NEWCOMB	H. HARTSELL

#### Class of 1913

R. J. POWELL	D. A. ROBERTSON
R. E. PAGE	E. D. SCOTT

PUBLICATION: *Kappa Alpha Journal*

COLORS: *Crimson and Old Gold*

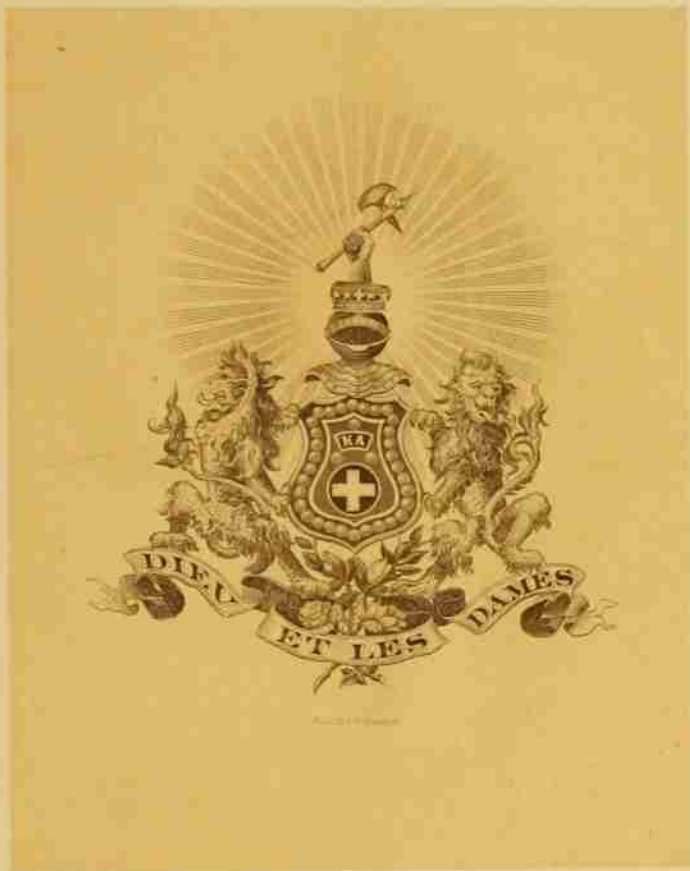


KAPPA ALPHA FRATERNITY

# Kappa Alpha Chapter Roll

ALPHA, Washington and Lee University  
GAMMA, University of Georgia  
EPSILON, Emory College  
ZETA, Randolph-Macon College  
ETA, Richmond College  
THETA, University of Kentucky  
KAPPA, Mercer University  
LAMBDA, University of Virginia  
NU, Alabama Polytechnic Institute  
XI, Southwestern University  
OMICRON, University of Texas  
PI, University of Tennessee  
SIGMA, Davidson College  
UPSILON, University of North Carolina  
PHI, Southwestern University  
CHI, Vanderbilt University  
PSI, Tulane University  
OMEGA, Central University of Kentucky  
ALPHA ALPHA, University of the South  
ALPHA BETA, University of Alabama  
ALPHA GAMMA, Louisiana State University  
ALPHA DELTA, William Jewell College  
ALPHA ZETA, William and Mary College  
ALPHA ETA, Westminster College  
ALPHA THETA, Transylvania College  
ALPHA KAPPA, University of Missouri  
ALPHA LAMBDA, Johns Hopkins University  
ALPHA MU, Millsaps College  
ALPHA NU, George Washington University  
ALPHA XI, University of California  
ALPHA OMICRON, University of Arkansas  
ALPHA PHI, Leland Stanford University  
ALPHA RHO, West Virginia University  
ALPHA SIGMA, Georgia School of Technology  
ALPHA TAU, Hampden-Sidney College  
ALPHA UPSILON, University of Mississippi  
ALPHA PHI, Trinity College  
ALPHA OMEGA, N. C. A. & M. College  
BETA ALPHA, Missouri School of Mines  
BETA BETA, Bethany College  
BETA GAMMA, College of Charleston  
BETA DELTA, Georgetown College  
BETA EPSILON, Delaware College  
BETA ZETA, University of Florida  
BETA ETA, University of Oklahoma  
BETA THETA, Washington University  
BETA IOTA, Drury College







## Alumni Chapters Kappa Alpha

ALEXANDRIA	LOS ANGELES
ANNISTON	LOUISVILLE
ASHEVILLE	MACON
ATLANTA	MEMPHIS
AUGUSTA	MOBILE
BALTIMORE	MONTGOMERY
BATON ROUGE	MUSKOGEE
BIRMINGHAM	NASHVILLE
BOSTON	NATCHITOCHEs
CANAL ZONE	NEW HAVEN
CHARLOTTE	NEW ORLEANS
CHARLESTON, S. C.	NEW YORK
CHARLESTON, W. VA.	NORFOLK
CHATTANOOGA	OKLAHOMA CITY
CENTERVILLE	PETERSBURG
CHESTER	PHILADELPHIA
COLUMBUS	PITTSBURG
DALLAS	RALEIGH
FORT SMITH	RICHMOND
FRANKLIN	SAN FRANCISCO
GRIFFIN	SAVANNAH
HAMPTON	SELMA
HATTIESBURG	SHREVEPORT
HOUSTON	SPARTANBURG
HUNTINGTON	ST. LOUIS
JACKSONVILLE	STAUNTON
JACKSON	TALLAHASSEE
JONESBORO	TALLADEGA
KANSAS CITY	TAMPA
KNOXVILLE	THOMASVILLE
LEXINGTON	WASHINGTON
LITTLE ROCK	WILMINGTON

# Sigma Nu Fraternity

## Beta Tau Chapter

*Established 1895*

### Fratres in Urbe

DR. JOEL D. WHITAKER	JAMES MCKIMMON
VICTOR BOYDEN	MURRAY ALLEN
WM. B. JONES	DR. RUSSELL G. SHERRILL
WALTER CLARK	JOHN L. MORSON
WILLIAM BOYLAN	CHARLES E. LATTA

G. M. McNIDER

### Undergraduates

#### Class of 1910

EDMOND BURKE HAYWOOD	RUFUS WILLIAM HICKS
ISAAC NORRIS TULL	EUGENE LEE

EDWARD LEIGH WINSLOW

#### Class of 1911

CHARLES MCKIMMON	ORION MORROW SIGMON
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#### Class of 1912

CHARLES CARROLL BOST	THOMAS JONES HOSKINS
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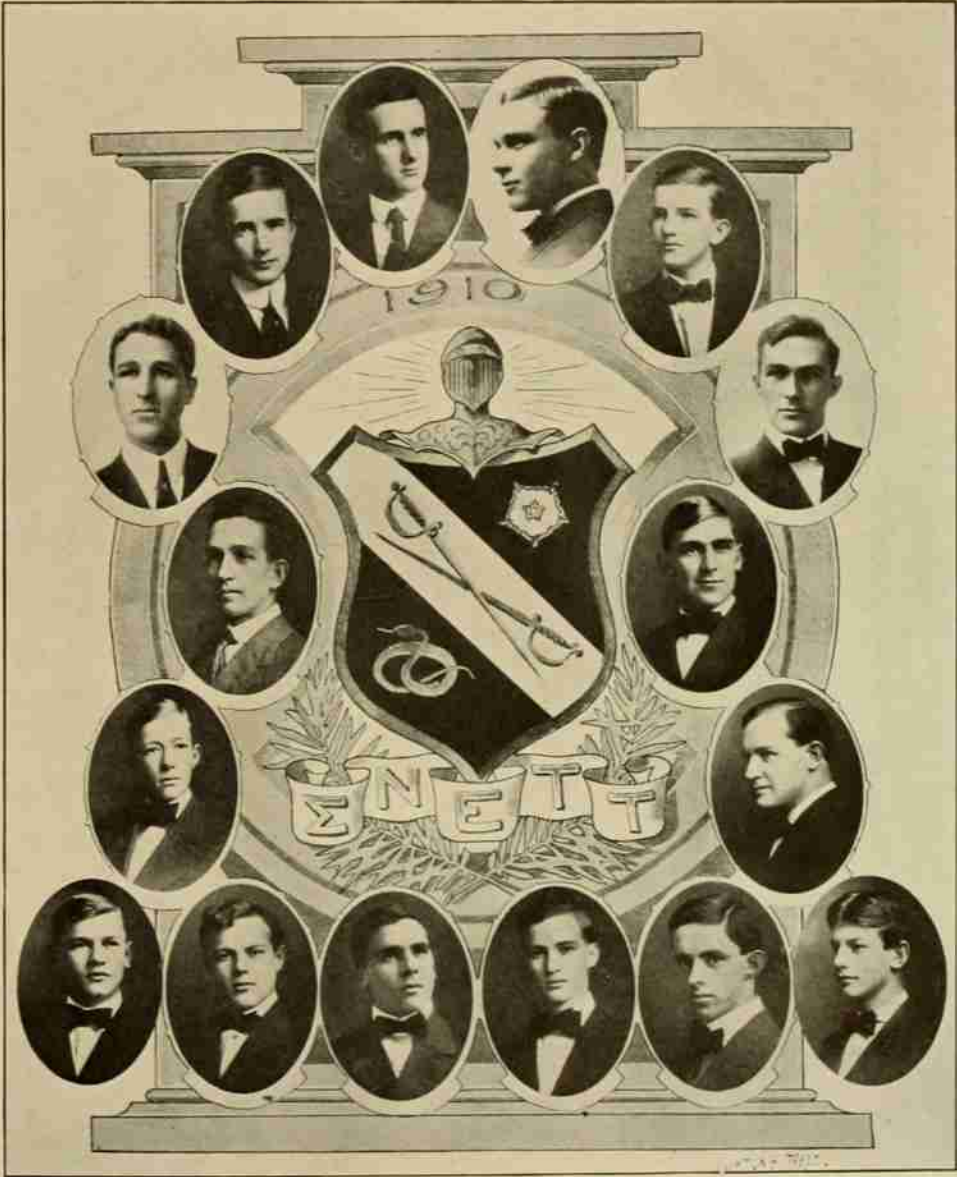
ARTHUR MCKIMMON

#### Class of 1913

IRVING CLARK	FREDERICK DAVIS POISSON
NATHANIEL HENRY STREET	WILLIAM HENRY VON EBERSTEIN

GEORGE HOPTON WILSON

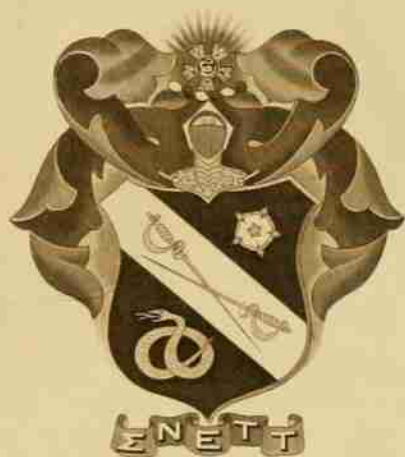
PUBLICATION: *The Delta*  
COLORS: *Black, White and Old Gold*





# Sigma Nu Chapter Roll

Pi, Lehigh University  
BETA SIGMA, University of Vermont  
BETA RHO, University of Pennsylvania  
GAMMA DELTA, Stevens Institute  
GAMMA EPSILON, Lafayette College  
GAMMA THETA, Cornell University  
GAMMA PSI, Syracuse University  
SIGMA, Vanderbilt University  
GAMMA IOTA, Kentucky State College  
MU, University of Georgia  
THETA, University of Alabama  
IOTA, Howard College  
KAPPA, North Georgia Agricultural College  
ETA, Mercer University  
XI, Emory College  
BETA THETA, Alabama Polytechnic Institute  
GAMMA ALPHA, Georgia School of Technology  
BETA, University of Virginia  
LAMBDA, Washington and Lee University  
PSI, University of North Carolina  
EPSILON, Bethany College  
BETA BETA, DePaul University  
BETA NU, Ohio State University  
BETA ZETA, Perdue University  
BETA ETA, University of Indiana  
BETA IOTA, Mt. Union College  
BETA PSI, University of California  
BETA UPSILON, Rose Polytechnic Institute  
GAMMA PI, University of West Virginia  
GAMMA BETA, Northwestern University  
GAMMA GAMMA, Albion College  
GAMMA LAMBDA, University of Wisconsin  
GAMMA MU, University of Illinois  
GAMMA NU, University of Michigan  
GAMMA RHO, University of Chicago  
DELTA THETA, Lombard University  
BETA MU, State University of Iowa  
GAMMA SIGMA, Iowa State College  
GAMMA TAU, University of Minnesota  
NU, Kansas State University  
RHO, Missouri State University  
BETA XI, William Jewell College  
GAMMA XI, Missouri School of Mines  
GAMMA OMICRON, Washington University  
UPSILON, University of Texas  
PHI, Louisiana State University  
BETA PHI, Tulane University  
GAMMA UPSILON, University of Arkansas  
GAMMA ZETA, Colorado School of Mines  
GAMMA KAPPA, University of Colorado  
GAMMA CHI, University of Washington  
GAMMA ZETA, University of Oregon  
GAMMA PHI, University of Montana  
BETA CHI, Stanford University  
BETA TAU, N. C. A. and M. College





## Sigma Nu Alumni Chapters

BIRMINGHAM	BOSTON
SAN FRANCISCO	KANSAS CITY
PUEBLO	ST. LOUIS
DENVER	NEW YORK
ATLANTA	CHARLOTTE
CHICAGO	SALISBURY
INDIANAPOLIS	COLUMBUS
DAVENPORT	CLEVELAND
DES MOINES	PORTLAND
LOUISVILLE	PITTSBURG
SHELBYVILLE	DALLAS
BATON ROUGE	SEATTLE
MILWAUKEE	

# The Pi Kappa Alpha Fraternity

## Alpha Epsilon Chapter

*Established 1904*

### Frates in Urbe

J. A. PARK	ALBERT E. ESCOTT
A. W. KNOX	JULIAN G. FRAISER
FRANKLIN McNEILL	J. A. POWELL
L. O'T. JONES	

### Undergraduates

#### Class of 1910

C. R. JORDAN	ST. J. L. SPRINGS
T. K. BRUNER	

#### Class of 1911

C. A. STEADMAN	R. W. DENT
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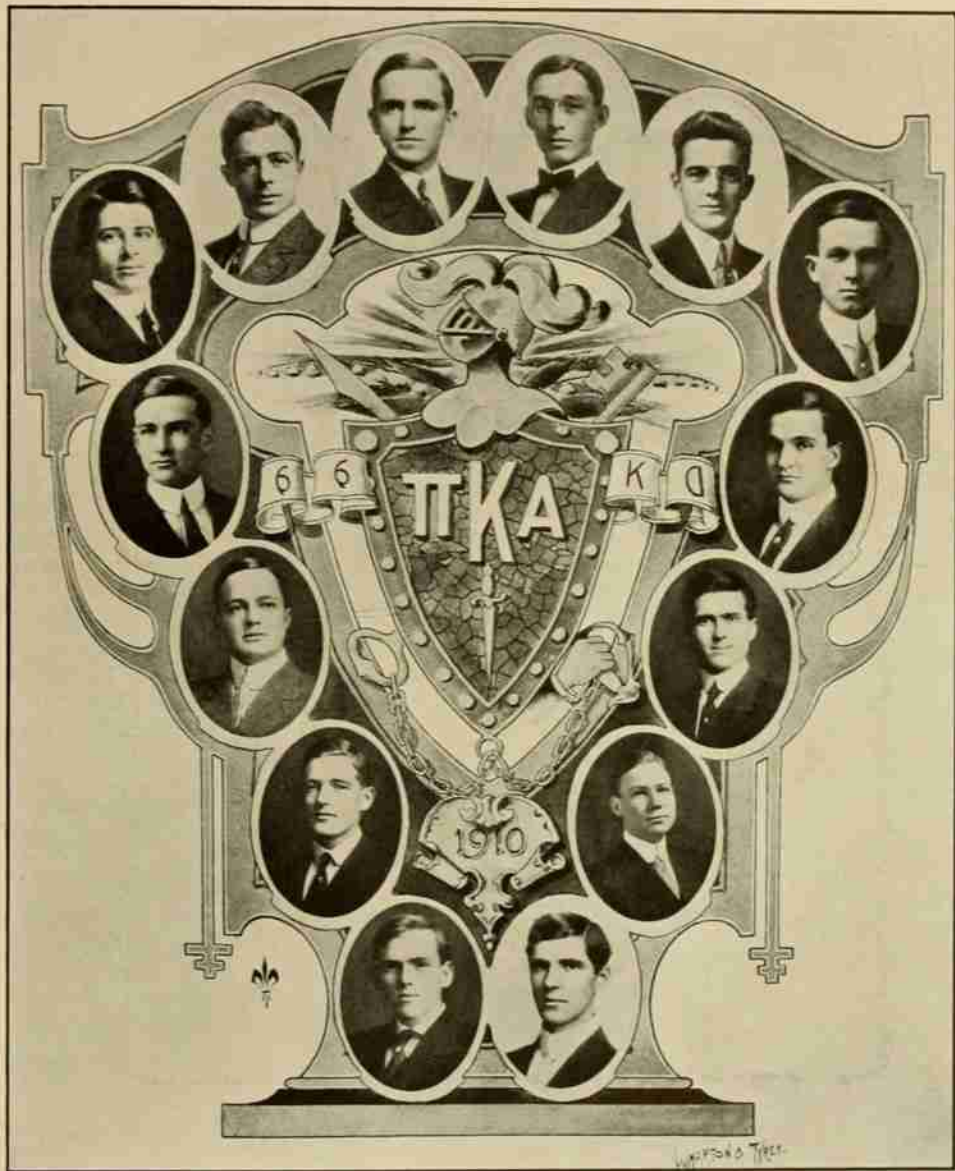
#### Class of 1912

W. E. BLAIR	J. E. BEAMAN
R. E. BENCINI	W. A. HOLDEN

#### Class of 1913

W. E. WINSLOW	W. B. NORRIS
N. S. LACHICOTTE	H. BRIGGS
J. W. BRADFIELD	





## Pi Kappa Alpha Chapter Roll

ALPHA, University of Virginia  
BETA, Davidson College  
GAMMA, William and Mary College  
DELTA, Southern University  
ZETA, University of Tennessee  
ETA, Tulane University  
THETA, Southwestern Presbyterian University  
IOTA, Hampden-Sidney  
KAPPA, Kentucky University  
MU, Presbyterian College  
NU, Wofford College  
OMICRON, Richmond College  
PI, Washington and Lee University  
RHO, Cumberland University  
SIGMA, Vanderbilt University  
TAU, University of North Carolina  
UPSILON, Alabama Polytechnic Institute  
PHI, Roanoke College  
CHI, University of the South  
PSI, Georgia Agricultural College  
OMEGA, Kentucky State College  
ALPHA ALPHA, Trinity College  
ALPHA GAMMA, Louisiana State College  
ALPHA DELTA, Georgia School of Technology  
ALPHA EPSILON, North Carolina A. and M. College  
ALPHA ZETA, University of Arkansas  
ALPHA ETA, Florida State University  
ALPHA THETA, West Virginia University  
ALPHA IOTA, Millsaps College  
ALPHA KAPPA, Missouri School of Mines  
ALPHA LAMBDA, Georgetown College





## Alumni Chapters

### Πi Kappa Alpha Fraternity

- ALUMNUS ALPHA, Richmond, Va.
- ALUMNUS BETA, Memphis, Tenn.
- ALUMNUS GAMMA, White Sulphur Springs, W. Va.
- ALUMNUS DELTA, Charleston, S. C.
- ALUMNUS EPSILON, Norfolk, Va.
- ALUMNUS ZETA, Dillon, S. C.
- ALUMNUS ETA, New Orleans, La.
- ALUMNUS THETA, Dallas, Texas
- ALUMNUS IOTA, Knoxville, Tenn.
- ALUMNUS KAPPA, Charlottesville, Va.
- ALUMNUS LAMBDA, Opelika, Ala.
- ALUMNUS MU, Fort Smith, Ark.
- ALUMNUS NU, Birmingham, Ala.
- ALUMNUS XI, Lynchburg, Va.



# Sigma Phi Epsilon Fraternity

*Founded at Richmond College, November, 1902*

## North Carolina Beta Chapter

*Installed June 5, 1905*

### Undergraduates

#### Class of 1910

ROY F. JONES

THOMAS T. DAWSON

JOE B. PARKS

LOUIE L. HOOD

ALFRED S. ARMFIELD

#### Class of 1911

JOHN D. COOPER

#### Class of 1912

WILLIAM H. BINGHAM

JOHN C. COSBY

#### Class of 1913

LINSAY M. PHELPS

GILVIN T. ROTH

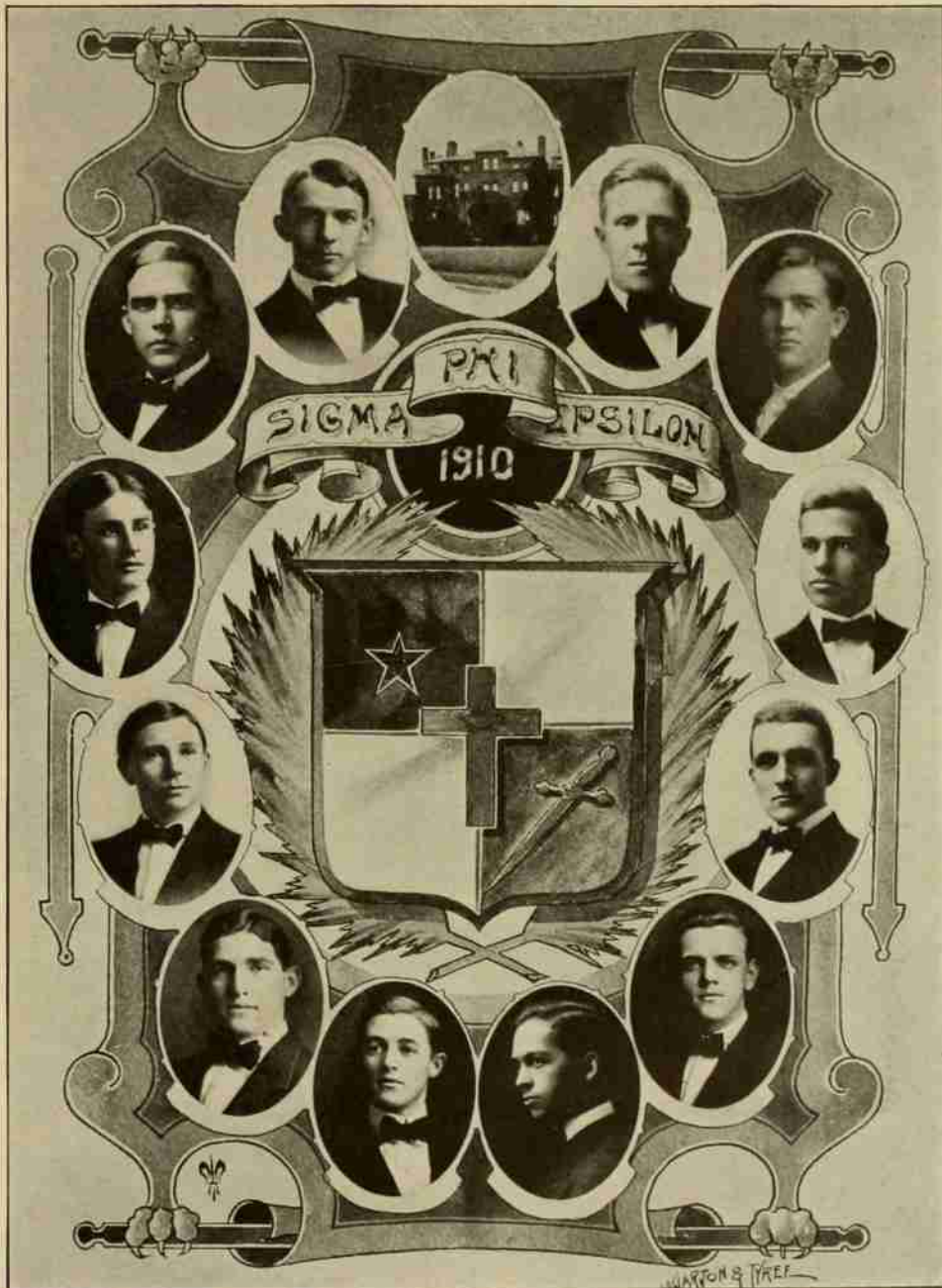
JAMES F. CROWELL

JAMES B. SURREAT

D. UFFORD JENNINGS

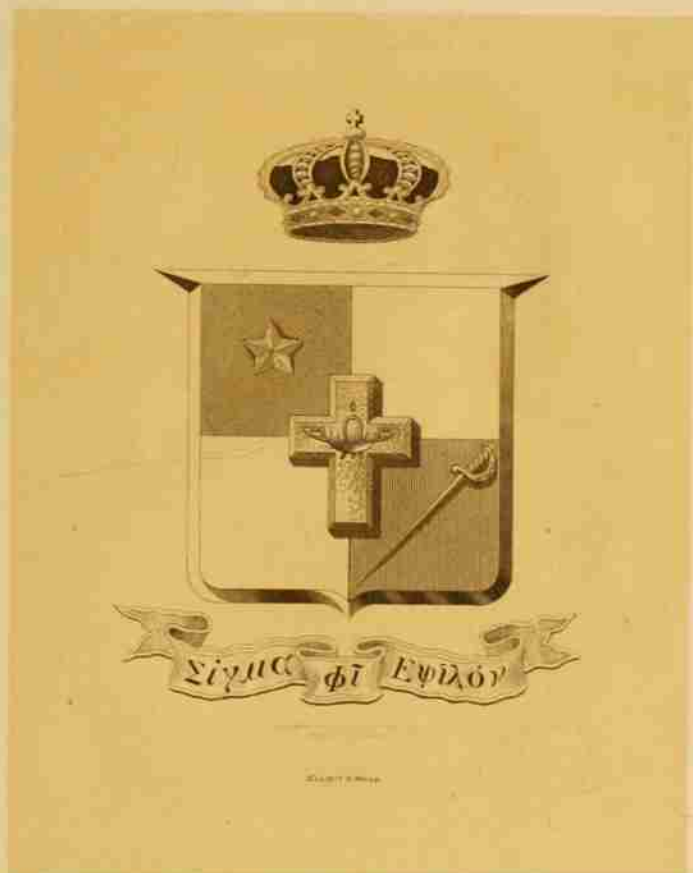
PUBLICATION: *Sigma Phi Epsilon Journal*

COLORS: *Purple and Red*



## Sigma Phi Epsilon Chapter Roll

ALPHA, Richmond College  
WEST VIRGINIA BETA, Morgantown, W. Va.  
PENNSYLVANIA, Philadelphia, Pa.  
PENNSYLVANIA GAMMA, Pitsburg, Pa.  
ILLINOIS ALPHA, Chicago, Ill.  
COLORADO ALPHA, Boulder, Col.  
PENNSYLVANIA DELTA, Philadelphia, Pa.  
VIRGINIA DELTA, Williamsburg, Va.  
NORTH CAROLINA BETA, West Raleigh, N. C.  
OHIO ALPHA, Ada, Ohio  
INDIANA ALPHA, West Lafayette, Ind.  
NEW YORK ALPHA, Syracuse, N. Y.  
VIRGINIA EPSILON, Lexington, Va.  
VIRGINIA ZETA, Ashland, Va.  
GEORGIA ALPHA, Atlanta, Ga.  
DELAWARE ALPHA, Newark, Del.  
VIRGINIA ETA, Charlottesville, Va.  
ARKANSAS ALPHA, Fayetteville, Ark.  
PENNSYLVANIA EPSILON, South Bethlehem, Pa.  
VIRGINIA THETA, Lexington, Va.  
OHIO GAMMA, Columbus, O.  
VERMONT ALPHA, Northfield, Vt.  
ALABAMA ALPHA, Auburn, Ala.  
NORTH CAROLINA GAMMA, Durham, N. C.  
NEW HAMPSHIRE ALPHA, Hanover, N. H.  
DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA ALPHA, Washington, D. C.







## Alumni Chapters Sigma Phi Epsilon

NORFOLK, VA.  
GREENVILLE, N. C.  
GREENSBORO, N. C.  
CHICAGO, ILL.  
PHILADELPHIA, PA.  
RICHMOND, VA.  
LEXINGTON, VA.

# Alpha Zeta Fraternity

## Massey Chapter

*Established at North Carolina Agricultural College, 1903*

### *Fratres in Urbe*

L. F. KOONCE

R. S. CURTIS

### *Fratres in Facultate*

C. L. NEWMAN

W. M. LUNN

JOHN MICHAELS

DR. G. A. ROBERTS

I. O. SCHAUB

W. A. HORNADAY

L. A. DETJEN

P. L. GAINES

### *Undergraduates*

#### *Class of 1910*

HARRY Y. MOTT, JR.

LENNOX P. McLENDON

FRANK N. McDOWELL

R. R. REINHARDT

J. LONNIE DUNN

ST. JULIAN L. SPRINGS

#### *Class of 1911*

HENRY R. CATES

JOSEPHUS QUINERLY

JOHN M. BEAL

JAMES M. SHEARMAN

RUFUS T. BOYLAN

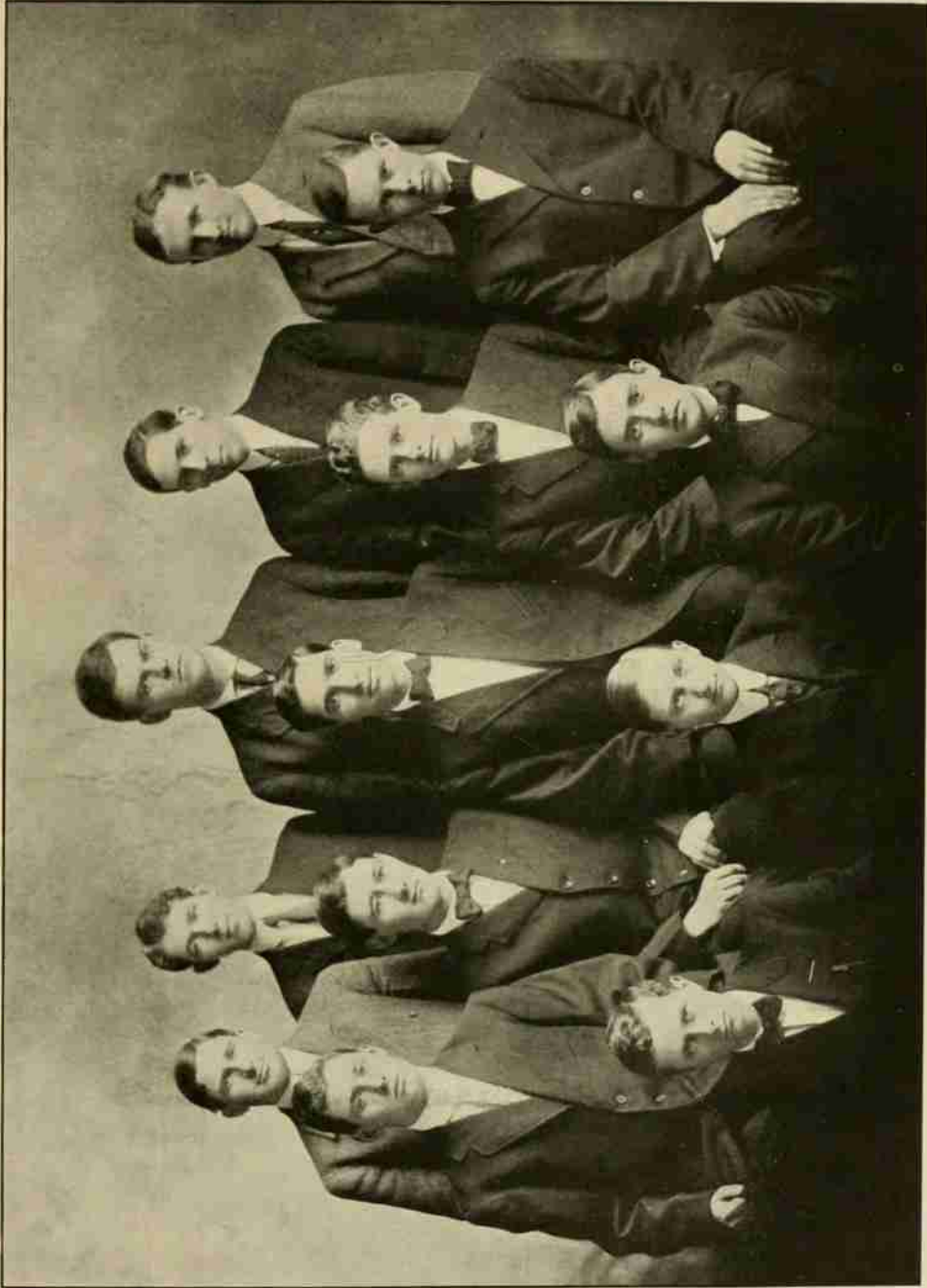
#### *Class of 1912*

TAL H. STAFFORD

NEDHAM B. STEVENS

PUBLICATION: *Quarterly of Alpha Zeta*

COLORS: *Made and Sky Blue*



ALPHA ZETA FRATERNITY

## Alpha Zeta Chapter Roll

TOWNSEND, Columbus, O.  
MORRIL, State College, Pennsylvania  
CORNELL, Ithaca, New York  
KEDZIE, Agricultural College, Michigan  
GRANITE, Durham, New Hampshire  
MORROW, Urbana, Illinois  
NEBRASKA, Station A, Lincoln, Nebraska  
MASSEY, West Raleigh, N. C.  
LAGRANGE, St. Anthony Park, Minnesota  
GREEN MOUNTAIN, Burlington, Vt.  
WILSON, Ames, Iowa  
BABCOCK, Madison, Wisconsin  
CENTENNIAL, Fort Collins, Colorado  
MAINE, Orono, Maine



ALBERT PRINCE





## Farewell

Commencement Day is here at last  
With its pleasures and its sorrows,  
Joy for the accomplishment of our task,  
Grief for the sad farewells of the morrow.

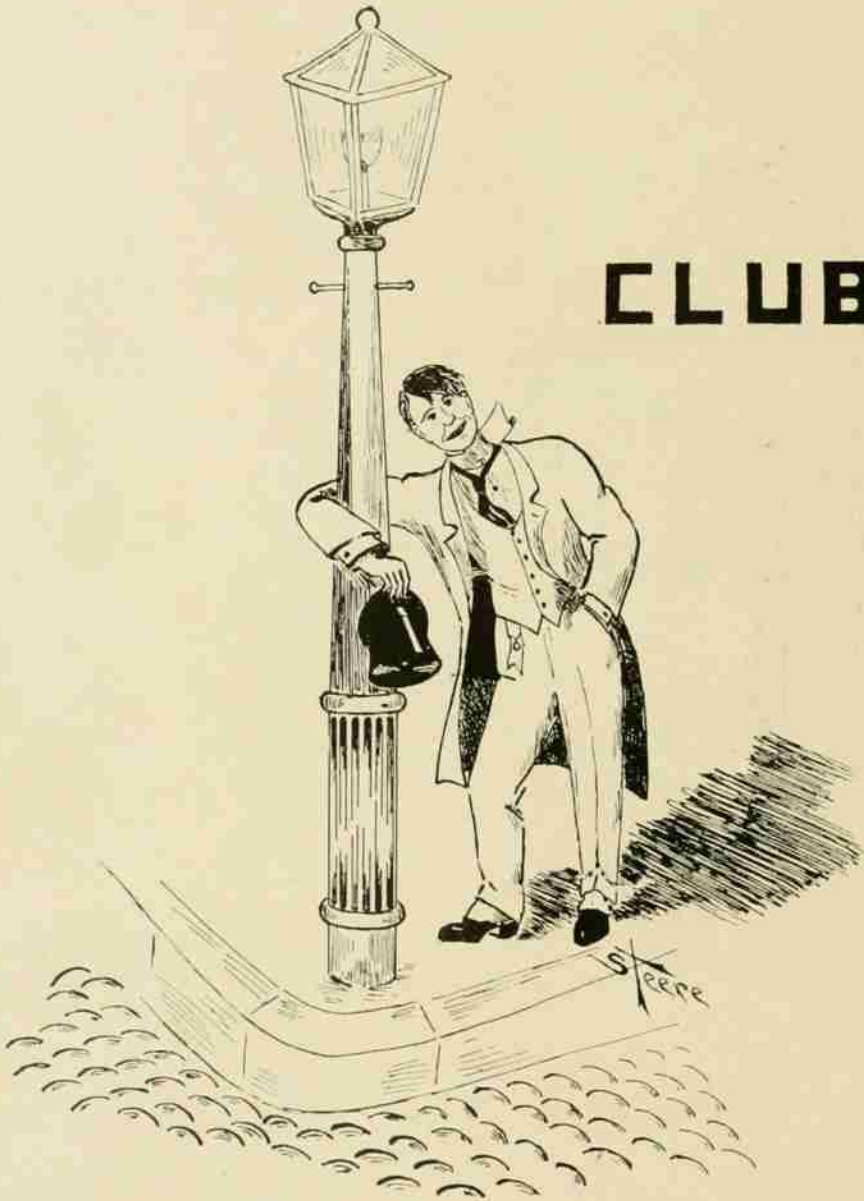
Friends we've made in these four years,  
That perhaps we may never see again  
Each thought of them to us endears,  
Each thought of parting brings us pain.

On the campus silence reigns supreme,  
Each one is thinking of the past,  
And lives it o'er as in a dream,  
Then awakes—tomorrow is the last.

O Alma Mater, A. and M.,  
O strong and valiant sixty-three,  
O comrades, class of 1910,  
Farewell, farewell, I bid to thee.

H. W. W., '10.

# CLUBS





GERMAN CLUB

# Thalerian German Club

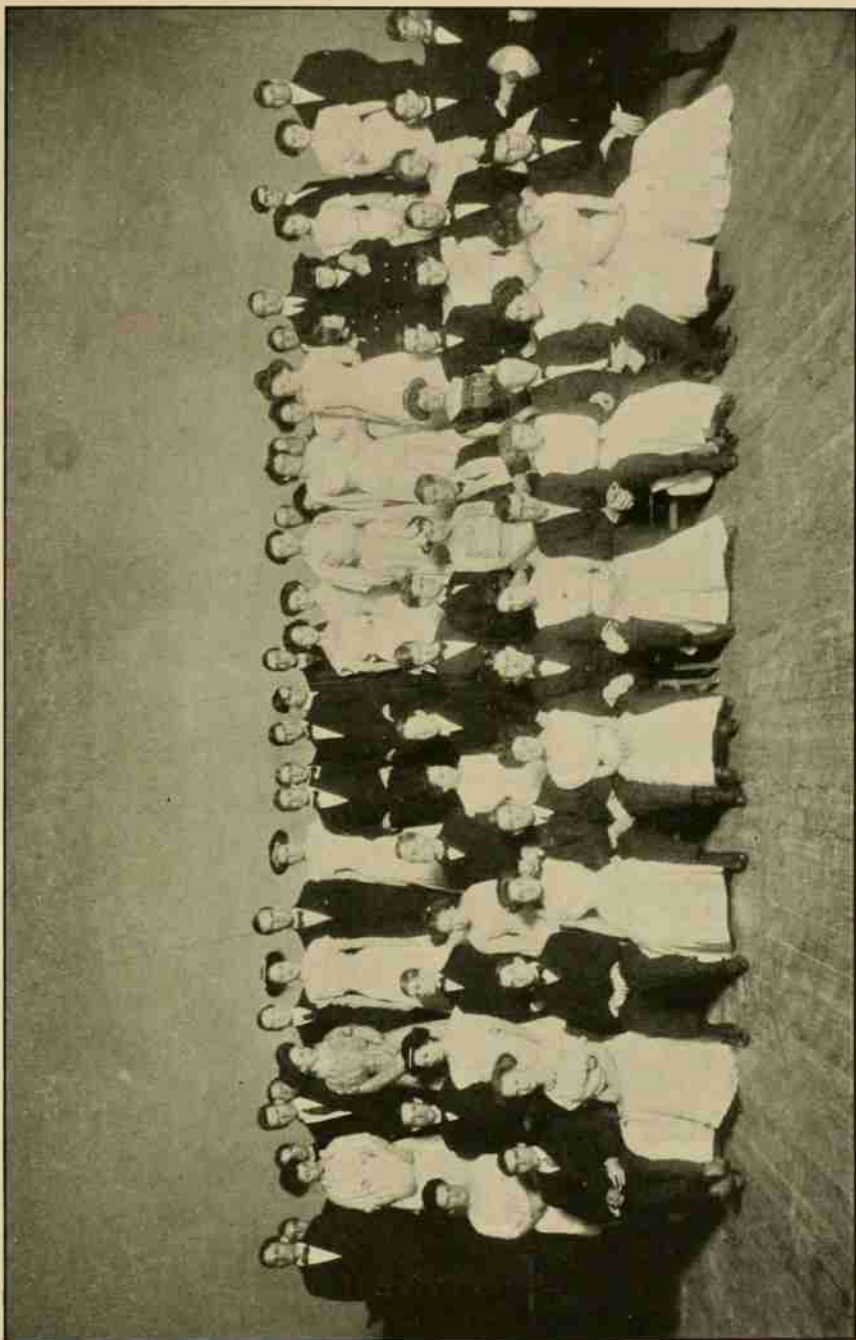
Here's to the chaperone, may she learn from Cupid,  
Just enough blindness to make her sweetly stupid.

## Officers

<i>First Term</i>		<i>Second Term</i>
J. M. COUNCIL	<i>President</i>	R. F. JONES
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E. H. SMITH	<i>Secretary</i>	T. T. DAWSON
J. L. SCOTT	<i>Treasurer</i>	J. L. SCOTT

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T. S. BOND	J. B. PARKS
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J. D. COOPER	W. ROSS
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J. W. HARDY	J. W. SEXTON
H. HARTSELL	J. M. SHERMAN
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E. T. LEE	E. L. WINSLOW
R. R. LONG	W. E. WINSLOW



FEBRUARY GERMAN





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L. L. HOOD	.....	<i>President</i>
O. M. SIGMON	.....	<i>Secretary and Treasurer</i>
M. S. MAYES	.....	<i>Manager</i>
C. G. HALL	.....	<i>Librarian</i>

#### First Tenors

E. A. SEIDENSPINNER '10  
 G. W. ROSS '11  
 W. R. PHILLIPS '10  
 P. N. PITTENGER '11

#### Second Tenors

W. L. MANNING '10  
 T. B. SUMMERLIN '10  
 W. H. CROW '10  
 C. G. HALL '11

#### First Basses

L. L. HOOD '10  
 C. D. BAUCOM '11  
 G. SCHMIDT '13  
 C. G. SPENCER '13

#### Second Basses

M. S. MAYES '10  
 O. M. SIGMON '11  
 J. B. BRAY '10  
 J. W. BERGTHOLD '14



GLEE CLUB

## Senior Quartette

MOTTO: *Close Harmony*

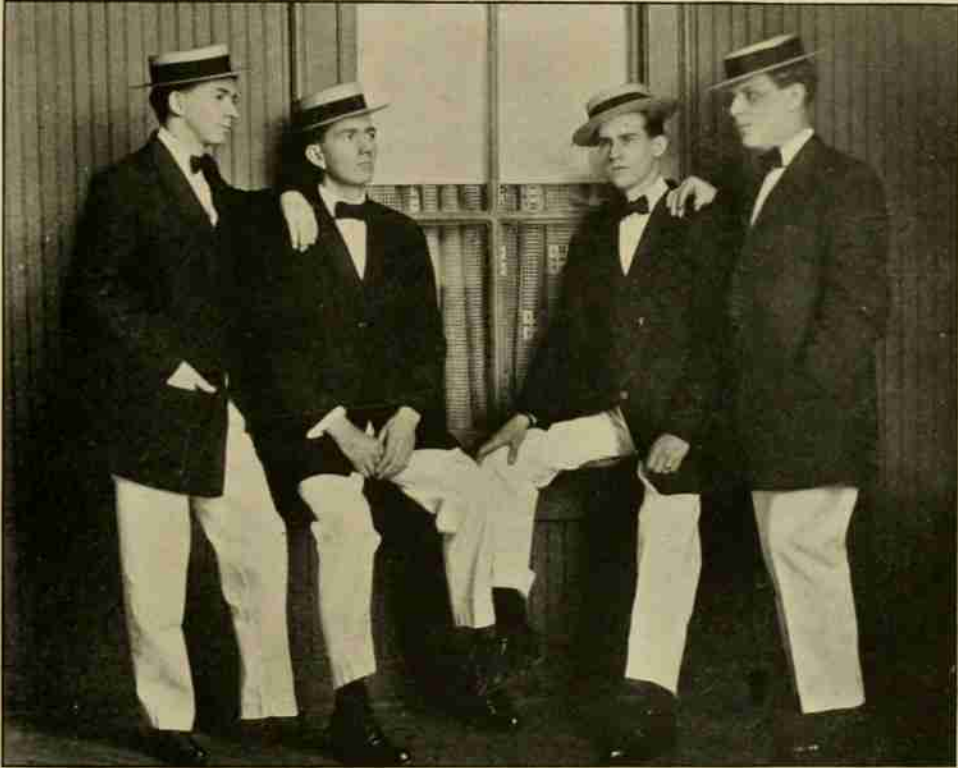
E. A. SEIDENSPINNER . . . . . *Tenore Robusto*  
W. L. MANNING . . . . . *Tenore Leggiero*  
L. L. HOOD . . . . . *Baritone Cantante*  
M. S. MAYES . . . . . *Basso Profundo*

Sitting all alone one night  
Playing on his guitar  
William sang first a love song  
And then of yonder star.

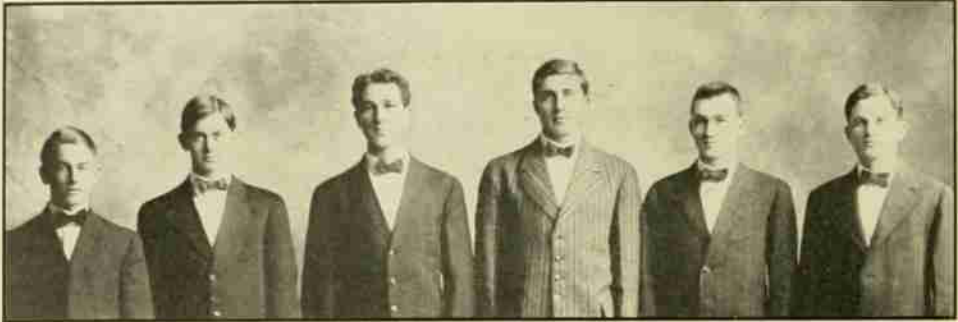
As he was thus playing  
And singing a favorite solo  
Spinner's attention was attracted  
And in came our tenore robusto

Duets they sang together  
Each note was a precious gem  
Suddenly, some one was heard approaching,  
'Twas a basso, Old Melvin Stem.

These three sang well together  
Their singing was such a treat,  
That a baritone, Louie, was soon lured in  
Which made our quartette complete.



SENIOR QUARTETTE



## Junior Club

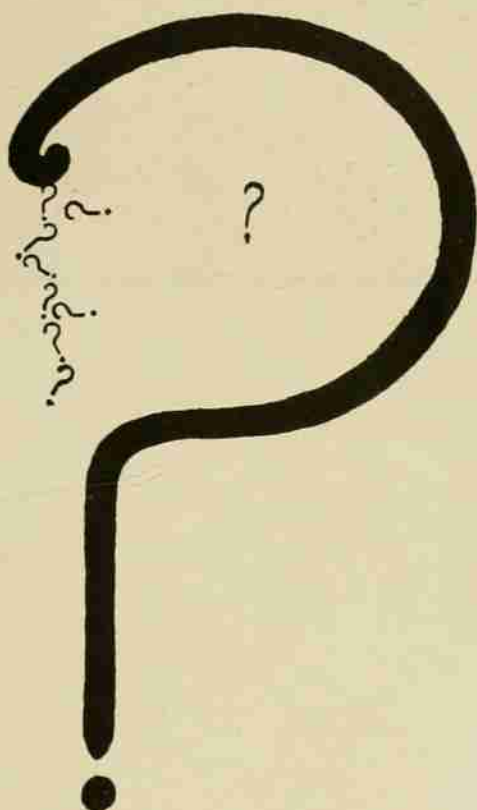
MOTTO: *To get the most out of life*

FLOWER: *Violet*

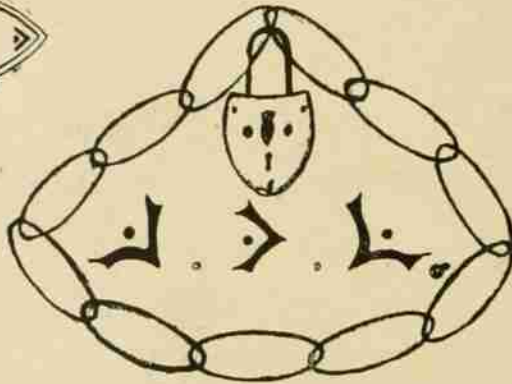
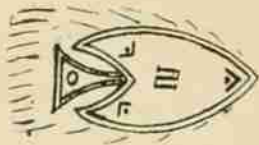
PLACE OF MEETING: *Anywhere*

COLORS: *Red and Blue*

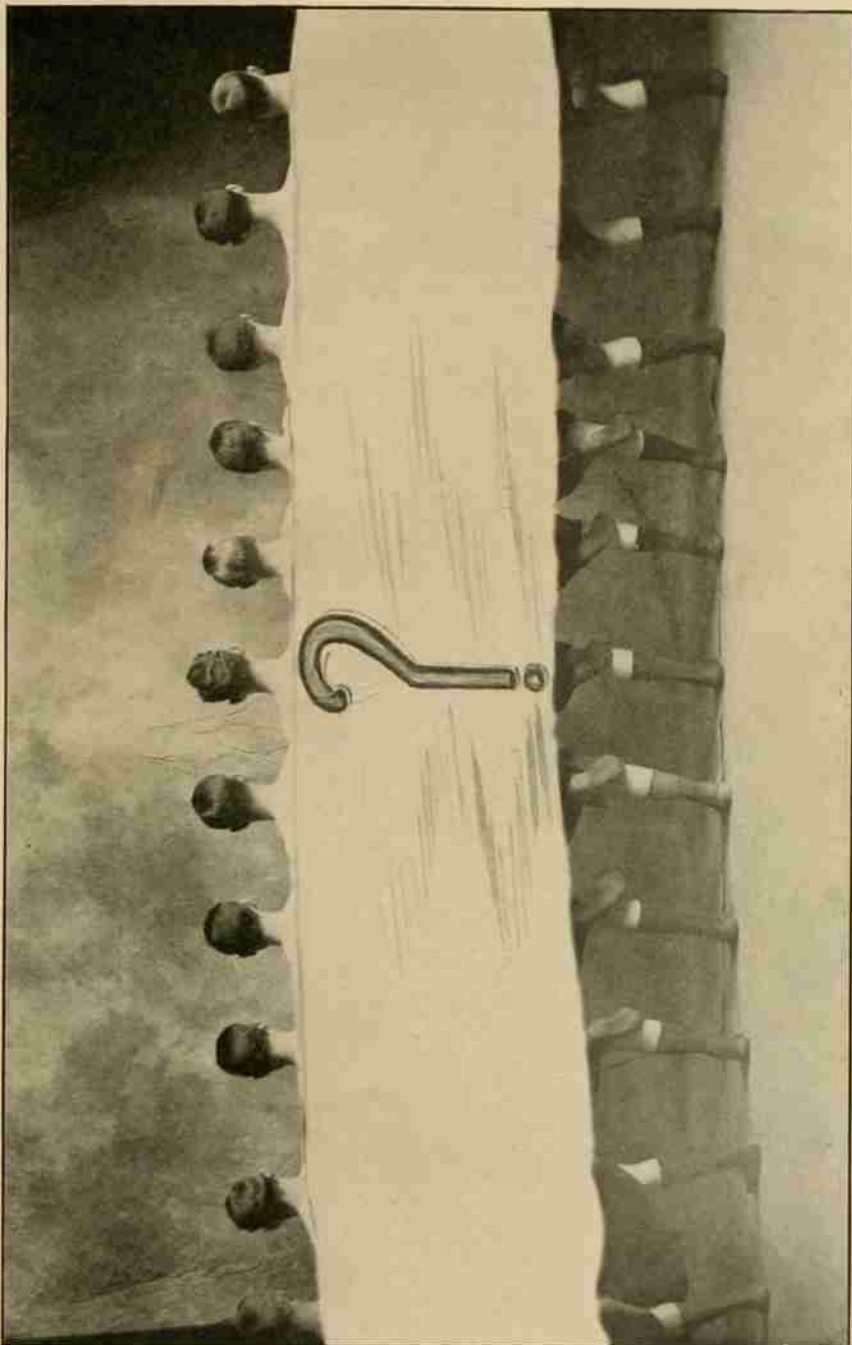
<i>Members</i>	<i>Nickname</i>	<i>Long Suit</i>	<i>Failing</i>	<i>Favorite Expression</i>
HINKLE	Hink	Got none	Asking questions	"Is that so?"
ROSS	Bill	Looking wise	Gassing	"When I was at Bingham"
MCCRACKEN	Krack	Sketching	Being bashful	"By gum"
GILLETTE	Skillet	Dancing	Falling down	Not expressable
THORN	Tommy	Tactics	Analytics	"Well, look here"
SIGMON	Si	Writing letters	Tactics	"Well, fellows!"







- σ. ς. Σ π ς ς ..... ?
- ς. ς. ς. ς. ς π ς ς ς ..... ?
- ς. ς. ς π ς ς ς ς ..... ?
- ς. ς. ς ς ς ς ς ..... ?
- ς. ς. ς ς ς ς ς ..... ?
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# Rural Science Club

## First Term Officers

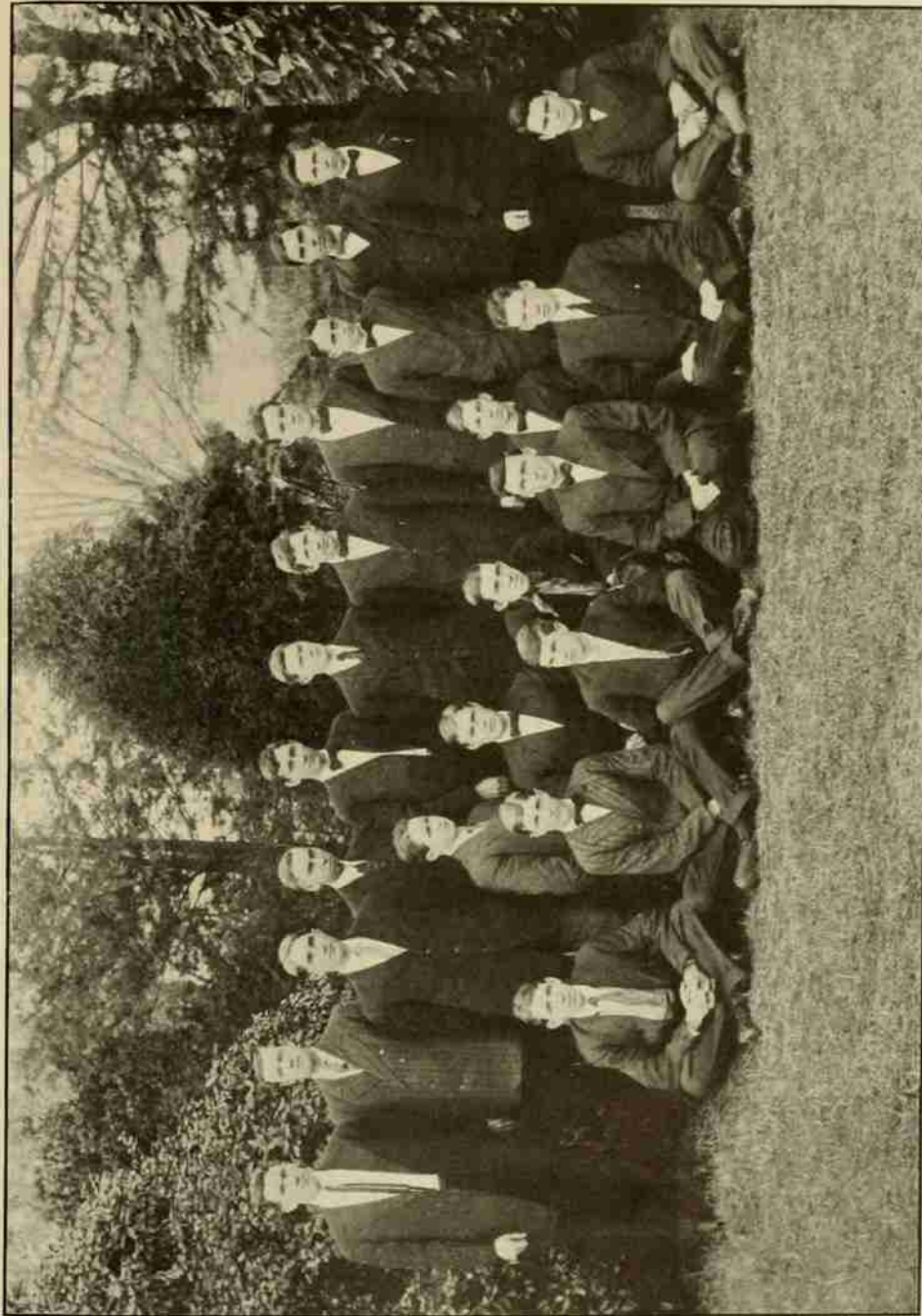
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F. T. PEDON	.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
M. R. YARBOROUGH	.....	<i>Secretary and Treasurer</i>
U. C. LOFTIN	.....	<i>Corresponding Secretary</i>
T. J. BREVARD	.....	<i>Critic</i>

## Second Term Officers

U. C. LOFTIN	.....	<i>President</i>
R. W. GRAEBER	.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
J. I. EASON	.....	<i>Secretary and Treasurer</i>
R. S. FAIRLY	.....	<i>Corresponding Secretary</i>
L. A. HIGGINS	.....	<i>Critic</i>

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T. J. BREVARD	A. P. HOLT
J. H. BROWN	W. D. JERIGAN
J. C. BRANTLEY	J. R. KIKER
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J. R. EATON	J. A. RHEM
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R. W. GRAEBER	B. M. WESTON
J. M. GRAY	W. B. WINFREE
A. E. GUNN	M. R. YARBOROUGH



RURAL SCIENCE CLUB

# Biological Club

## First Term Officers

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J. H. BROWN	.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
C. L. CRUSE	.....	<i>Secretary</i>
R. W. HOWELL	.....	<i>Treasurer</i>
T. J. BREVARD	.....	<i>Critic</i>

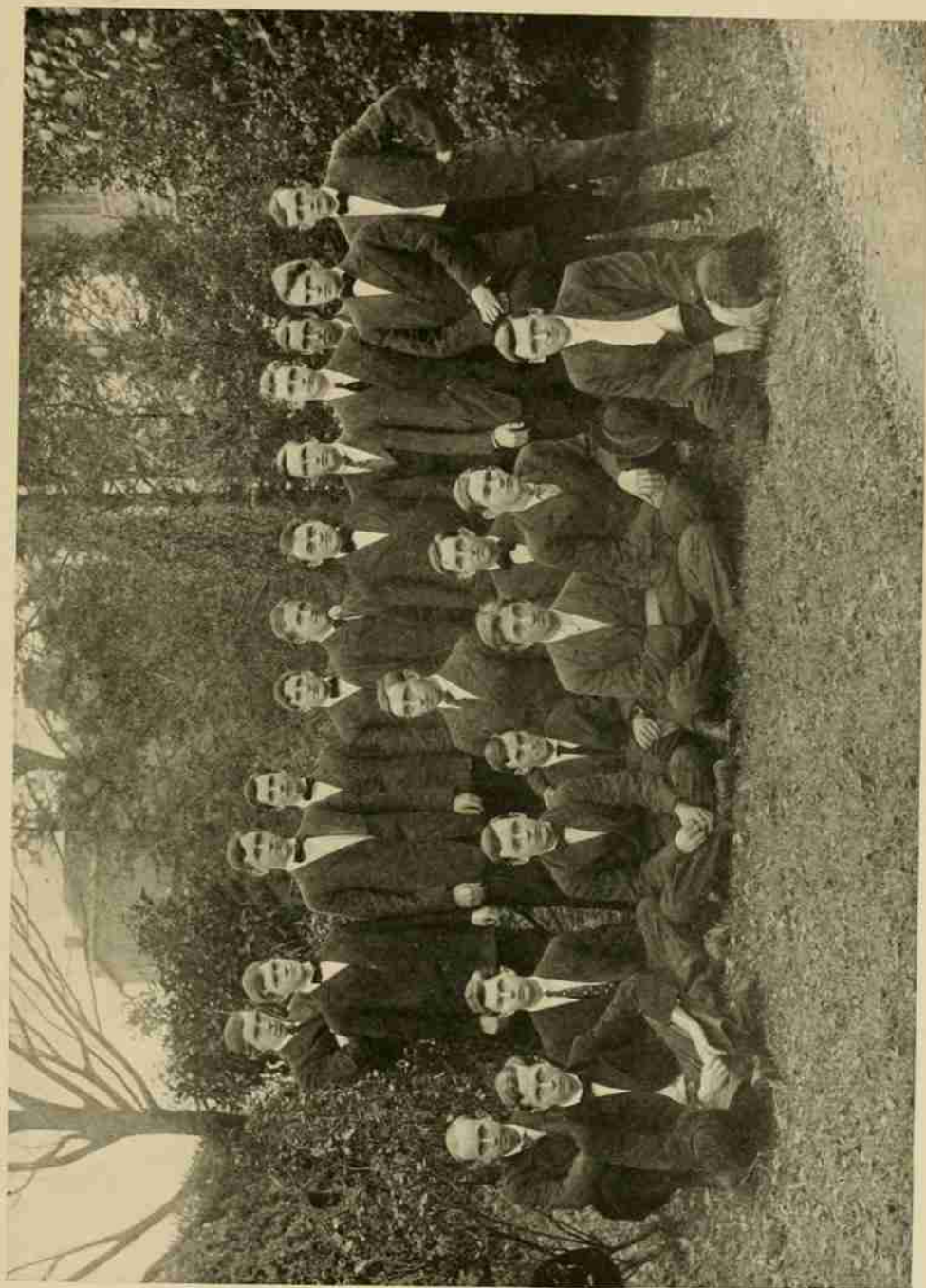
## Second Term Officers

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H. R. CATES	.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
N. B. STEVENS	.....	<i>Secretary</i>
R. W. GRAEBER	.....	<i>Treasurer</i>
J. M. GRAY	.....	<i>Critic</i>

## Members

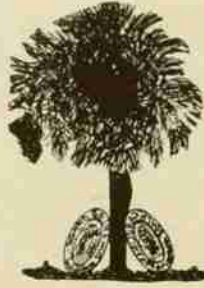
L. A. AMMONS	J. M. GRAY	J. MURRAY
R. H. ARDREY	R. W. GRAEBER	F. M. McDOWELL
R. M. BAILEY	L. P. HARDIE	L. P. McLENDON
J. M. BEAL	H. I. HARRISON	T. N. NIXON
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E. D. BOWDITCH	R. W. HIGGINS	E. L. PERKINS
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J. T. GARVEY	C. C. MORGAN	T. H. STAFFORD
R. D. GOODMAN	H. Y. MOTT	N. B. STEVENS
W. B. WINFREE	M. R. YARBOROUGH	





BIOLOGICAL CLUB





## South Carolina Club

MOTTO: *As I will, so must it be*

FLOWER: *Cape Jessamine*

COLORS: *Garnet and Black*

### Officers

ST. J. L. SPRINGS ..... *President*  
C. A. DUKES ..... *Vice-President*  
J. M. HARDIN, JR. .... *Secretary and Treasurer*

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C. A. DUKES	J. B. JOHNSON	J. A. RHEM
A. T. GRAYDEN	A. L. KEASLER	ST. J. L. SPRINGS

### Toast

Don't worry about the future,  
The present is all thou hast;  
The future will soon be present,  
And the present will soon be past.

### Dell

Rickety, rickety, rap,  
Yackety, yack, yack,  
Rickety, yackety, tap,  
Rickety, yack, rickety, yack,  
South Carolina, South Carolina,  
Clap, clap, clap.



SOUTH CAROLINA CLUB



MISS SYDNEY BABCOCK NAIL  
CHARLOTTE, N. C.  
*Sponsor Hornets*

## Hornets

COLORS: *Navy Blue and Garnet*

MOTTO: *Watch us grow*

FLOWER: *Violet*

### Toast

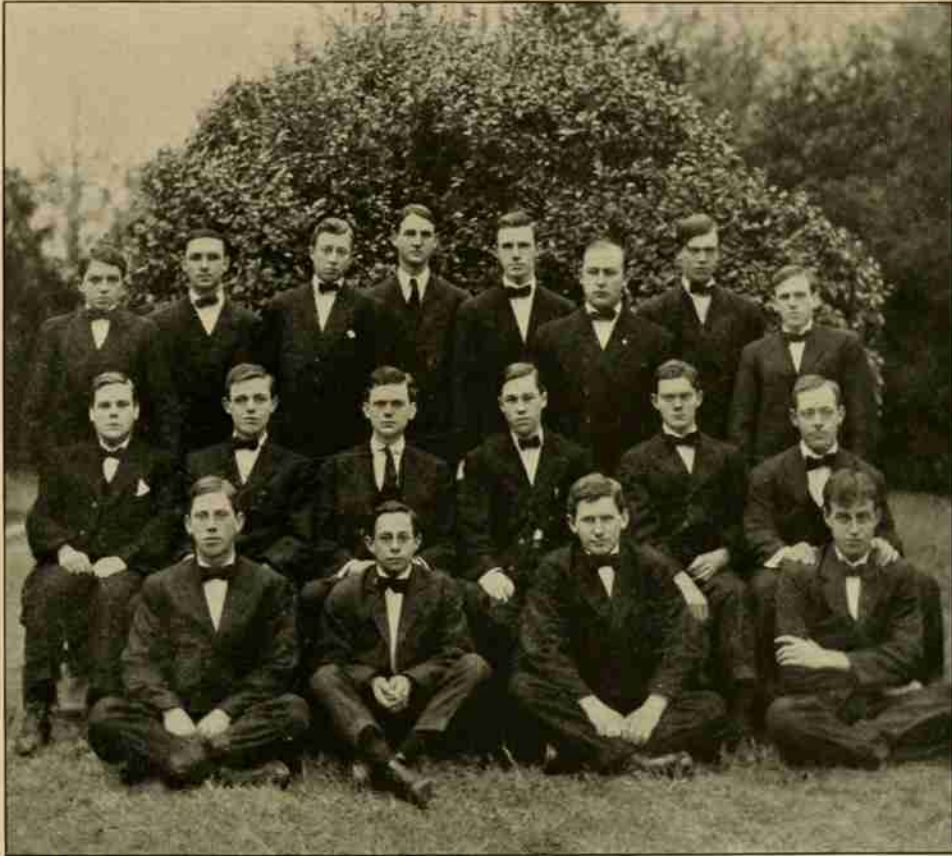
May our faults be written on the seashore, and every good action prove a wave to wash them out.

### Members

N. O. ALEXANDER  
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A. K. BUXTON  
G. W. BRICE  
C. P. BUCHANAN  
J. W. BRADFIELD, JR.  
V. P. BYRUM  
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G. E. KIDD  
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C. C. SADLER  
C. B. STOWE  
R. L. SLOAN  
G. R. TROTTER  
E. T. WADSWORTH

J. B. SARRATT



HORNETS



MISS BLANCHE BRADSHAW  
GRAHAM, N. C.  
*Sponsor*  
*Alamance Club*

## Alamance Club

MOTTO: *Do something that others are not doing*  
FLOWER: *Honeysuckle*      COLORS: *Yellow and Blue*

### Toast

Here's to those who are famous afar  
Here's to those who are great;  
Here's to those from Alamance,  
The pride of the Old North State.

### Officers

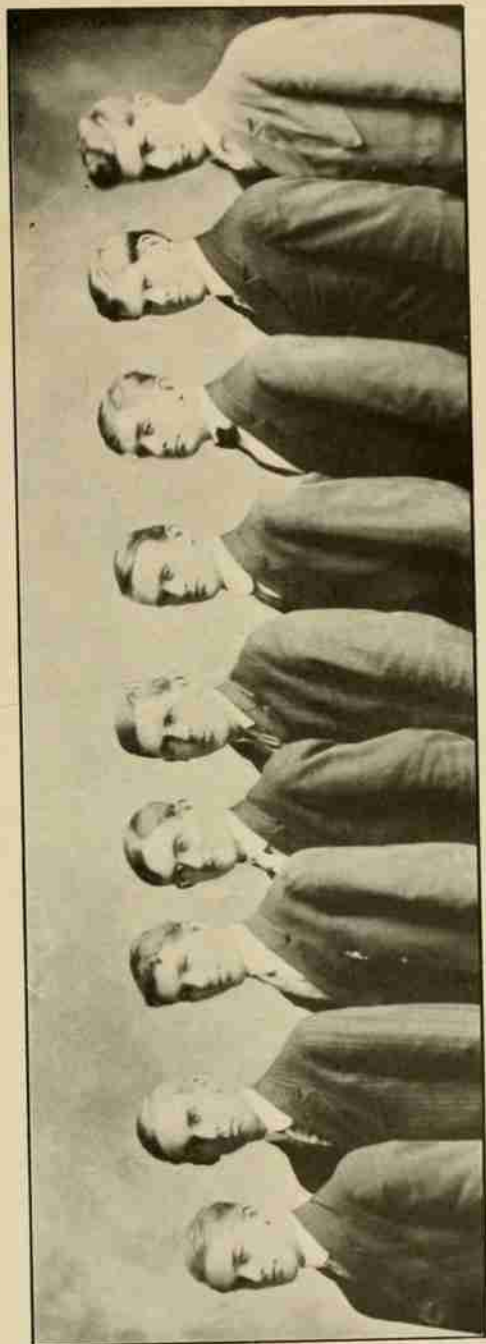
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J. L. MARTIN. . . . . *Vice-President*  
E. R. McCRACKEN. . . . . *Secretary*  
H. P. WHITTED. . . . . *Treasurer*

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J. L. SCOTT, JR.  
M. S. WHITE  
J. E. SCOTT  
J. B. TICKLE  
H. P. WHITTED  
P. A. HOLT  
W. A. HORNADAY  
R. LONG

### Their Ambition

To own a spike team of mules  
To be a "lady killer"  
To be a poker shark  
To belong to Sousa's Band  
To finish college  
To be a dude  
To find the "other half"  
To find something amusing  
To take an extended tour through H. C.  
To be a framer  
To be a school teacher  
To own a book store



ALAMANCE CLUB



# The "State of Robeson" County Club

MOTTO: "*Hold Robeson and save the State*"

COLORS: *Blue and Red*

FLOWER: *Honeysuckle*

## Officers

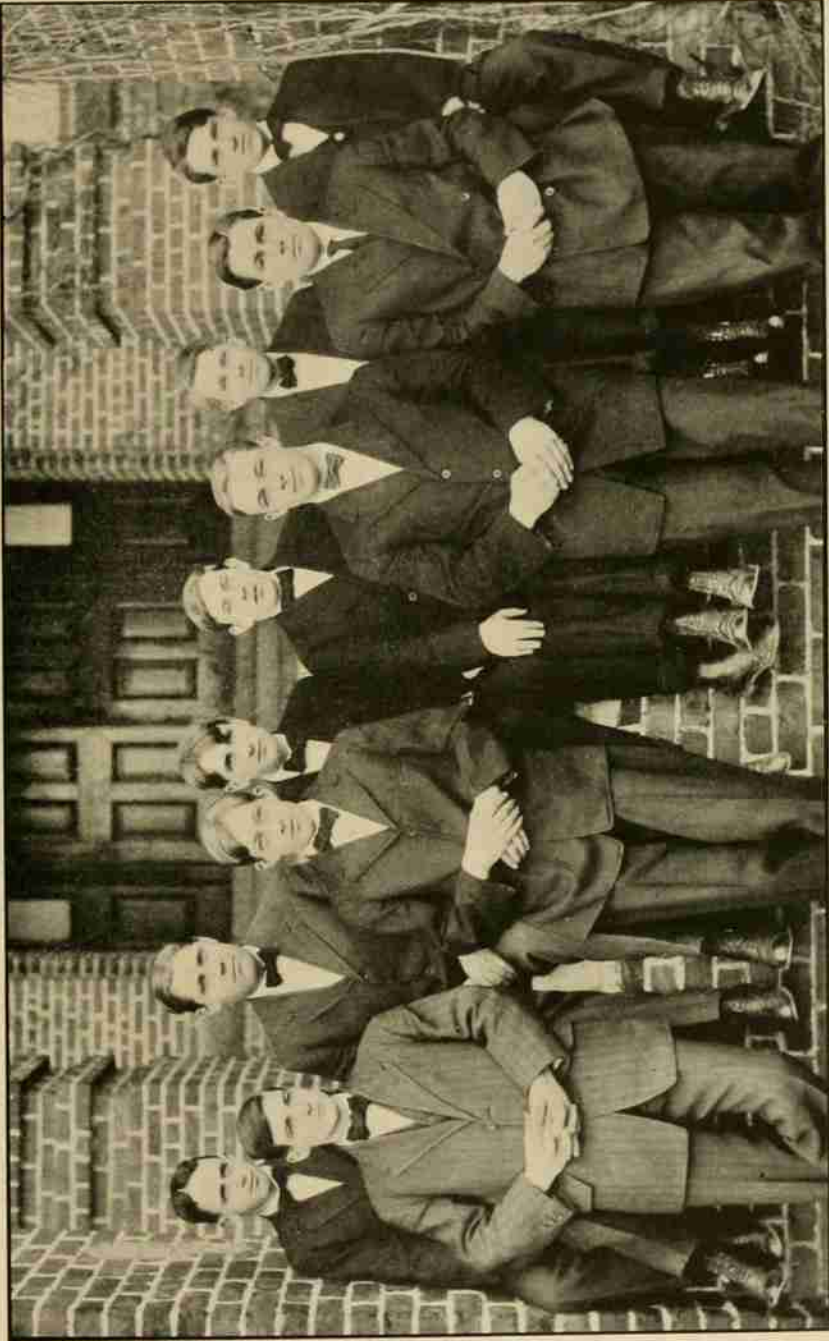
T. B. STANSEL.....*President*  
W. H. GRAHAM.....*Vice-President*  
D. B. FLOYD.....*Secretary and Treasurer*

## Members

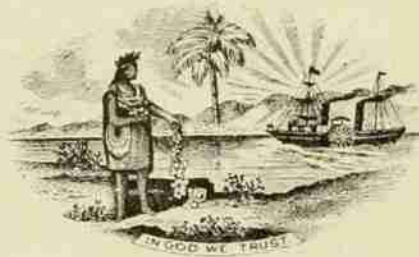
J. A. BYRNE	L. McCALLUM
D. B. FLOYD	N. A. ODUM
W. H. GRAHAM	T. H. PURCELL
T. F. GIBSON	T. B. STANSEL
W. D. JERNIGAN	C. A. THOMPSON

## Dell

R-o-b-e-s-o-n-i-a-n-s  
Rah—Rah—Rah  
Robeson—Robeson  
State



ROBESON COUNTY CLUB



## The Everglades Club

FLOWER: *Orange Blossom*

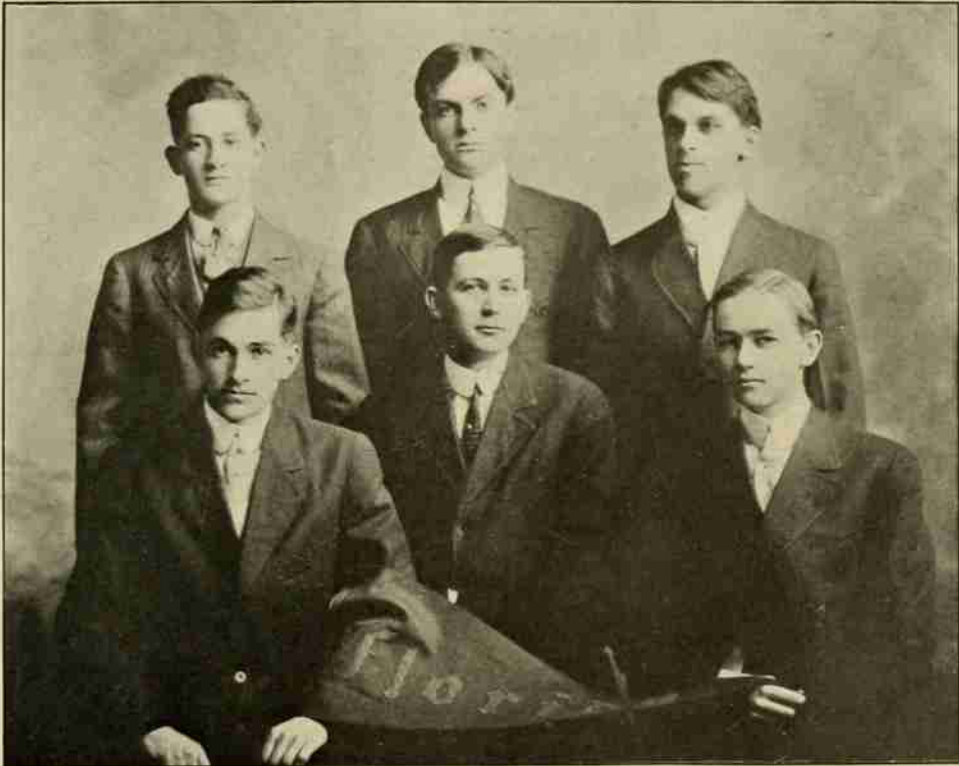
COLORS: *Orange and Green*

### Officers

A. T. BOWLER ..... *President*  
S. K. KELLAR ..... *Vice-President*  
G. K. BRYAN ..... *Secretary and Treasurer*

### Members

C. A. BACHE, Live Oak  
WM. BAILEY, Micanopy  
A. T. BOWLER, Sanford  
G. K. BRYAN, Jacksonville  
J. K. GUNN, Tampa  
S. K. KELLAR, Jacksonville



THE EVERGLADES CLUB

# The "11" Junior Electricals

OBJECT: *To charge vacuums with electricity*

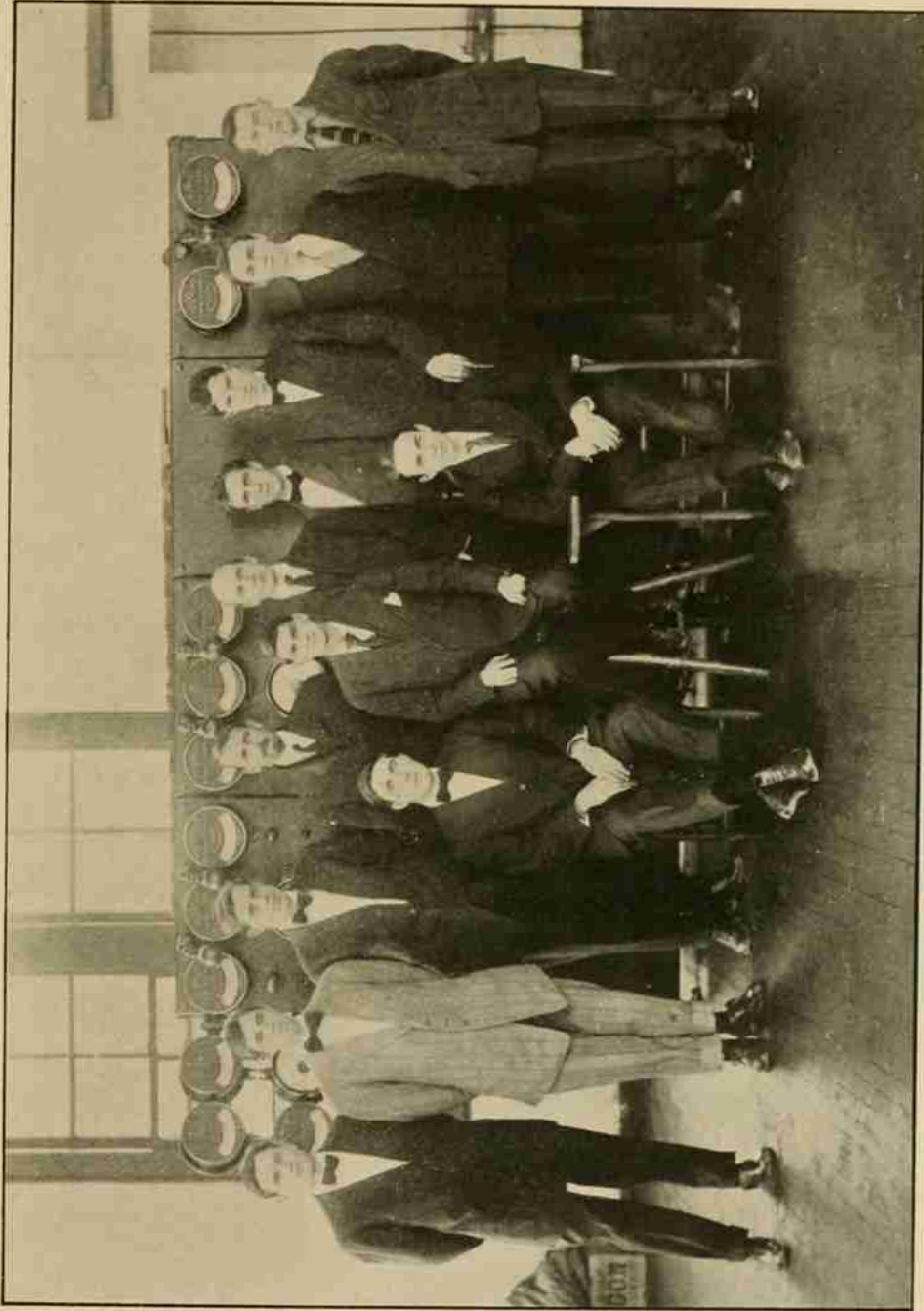
MOTTO: *Would be Electrical Engineers*

## Members

J. T. PEDON, JR., <i>President</i>	Pole climber and inspector
C. D. BAUCOM	Originator of the famous "Baucom Test"
WM. BAILEY	"Greaser"
W. H. DAVIS	"Greaser"
G. W. GILLETTE	Short circuit between candy store and class rooms
T. P. LOVELACE	Inspector of electrical power plants
P. N. PITTENGER	Manufacturer of machinists' gloves
J. W. ROLLINSON	Designer of buzz saw armatures
G. W. ROSS	Lathe specialist
L. E. STEERE	Wholesale manufacturer and dispenser of battery acids and other sweets
E. T. WADSWORTH	Consulting engineer on important railway wrecking problems

## Honorary Members

PROF. WM. HAND BROWNE, JR.  
PROF. H. K. MCINTYRE  
PROF. C. A. SPRAGUE



THE "11" JUNIOR ELECTRICALS



## Old Comrades of My College Days

Old comrades of my college days,  
Familiar tongues that faintly call,  
Remembered songs of days gone by,  
Dim echoes, they too softly fall  
On ears that hunger for reply.  
For memory wakes and love makes cry  
In tones of greeting and of praise—  
"To you I'll drain the health cup dry,  
Old comrades of my college days."

Good cheer and blessings to you all,  
Old friends of days that shall not die;  
Like sunbeams dancing on the wall,  
May all the happy moments fly,  
Companions still, may you and I,  
Though straying far on several ways,  
Remember well the days gone by,  
Old comrades of my college days.

J. S. WILSON



**THE~END**





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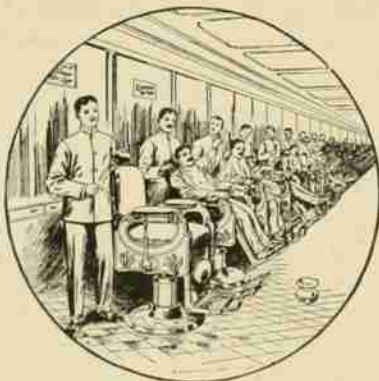
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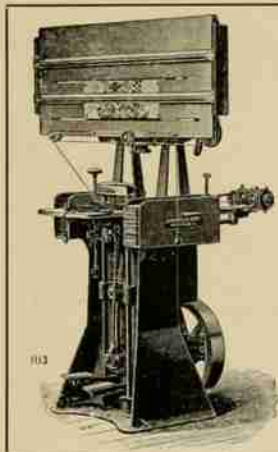


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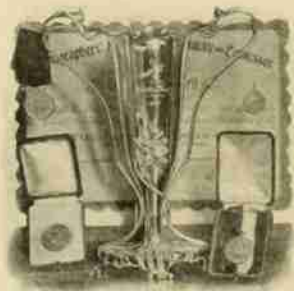
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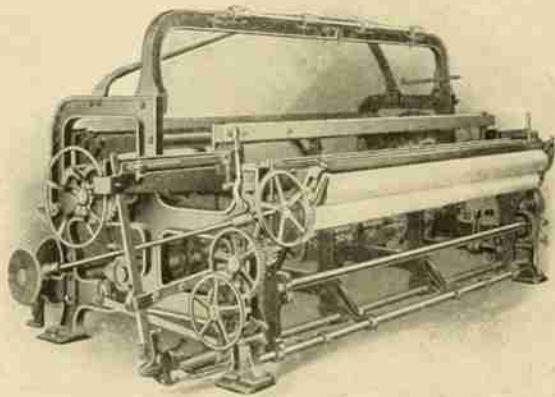
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