







THE ARGO

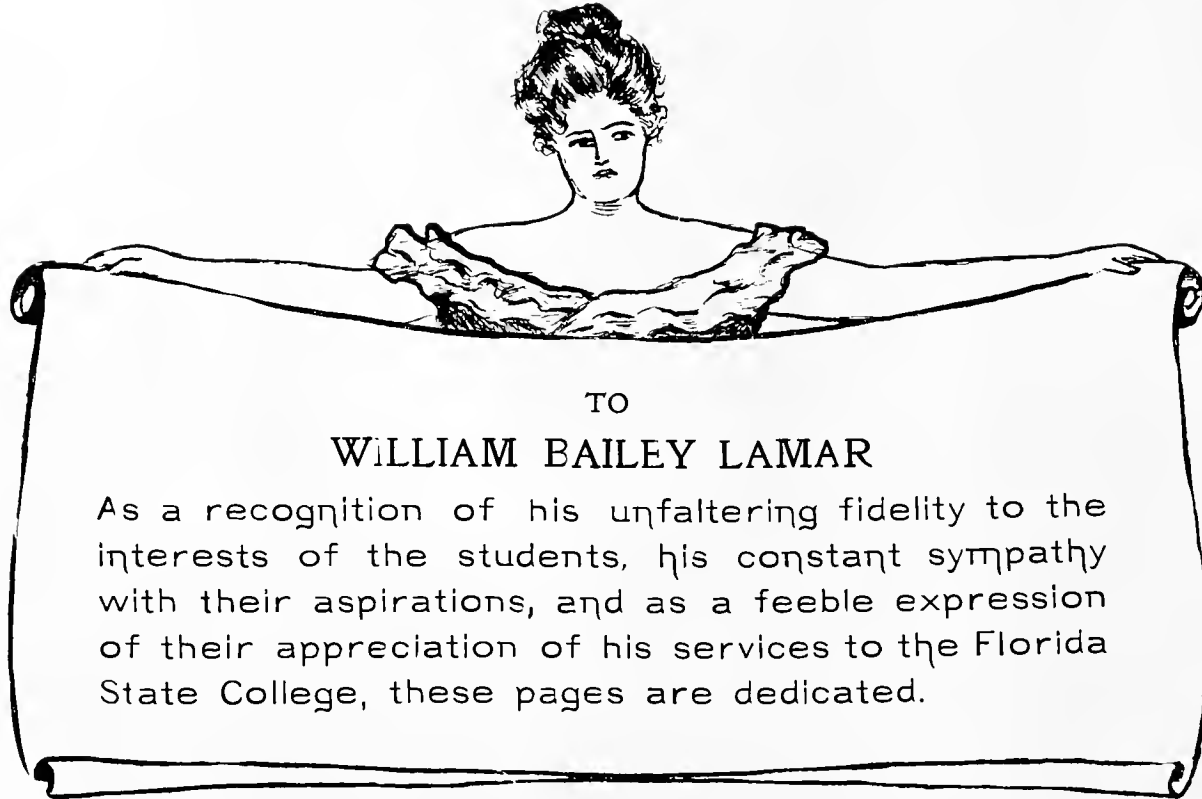
VOLUME II



OF THE

FLORIDA STATE COLLEGE

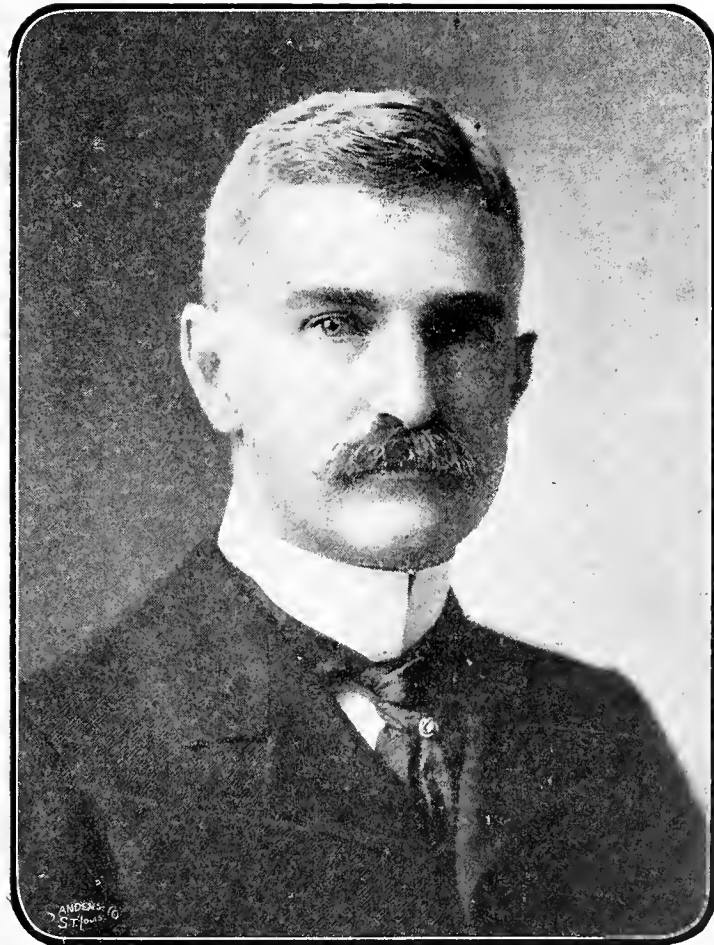
TALLAHASSEE, FLA.



TO

WILLIAM BAILEY LAMAR

As a recognition of his unfaltering fidelity to the interests of the students, his constant sympathy with their aspirations, and as a feeble expression of their appreciation of his services to the Florida State College, these pages are dedicated.

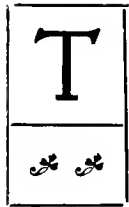


WILLIAM BAILEY LAMAR.

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2011 with funding from
LYRASIS Members and Sloan Foundation

<http://www.archive.org/details/argo219011902flor>

Introduction



THIS year we launch the ARGO upon its second voyage, trusting that it will meet with the same general approbation as its predecessor. Though not the first annual of this Institution it is the first of the Florida State College, and realizing this fact, we have labored, not to make it better than the preceding volume, but, if possible, merely to equal it. Whether or not we have succeeded in this we leave the reader to judge. But if this book tends in any degree to promote that spirit of true fellowship which is characteristic of all colleges, then its efforts have not been in vain and we feel amply repaid for our labor.

Editorial Staff

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF:

BENJAMIN ANDREWS MEGINNISS,
Platonic Debating Society.

BUSINESS MANAGER:

FRANCIS BAYARD WINTHROP,
Platonic Debating Society.

LITERARY EDITOR:

HENRIETTA ORD AMES,
Platonic Debating Society.

ASSOCIATE EDITORS:

BURTON ELIES BELCHER,
Anaxagorean Society.

BLANCHE PARET,
Anaxagorean Society.

RODERICK MATTHEWS HOLLIDAY,
Anaxagorean Society.

WILLIAM BLOXHAM CRAWFORD
Anaxagorean Society.

IRVING JAMES BELCHER,
Platonic Debating Society.



F. B. WINTHROP

B. F. BELCHER

MISS BLANCHE PARET

B. A. MEGINNIS

R. M. HOLLIDAY

W. B. CRANFORD

I. J. BELCHER

MISS HENRIETTA AVES

EDITORIAL STAFF

CALENDAR

1901

SEPTEMBER	26, <i>Thursday</i> , 27, <i>Friday</i> ,	{	Forty-fifth annual session begins. Entrance examinations and classification.
	30, <i>Monday</i> ,		First term begins.
NOVEMBER	22, <i>Friday</i> , 28, <i>Thursday</i> ,		First quarter ends. Thanksgiving holiday.
DECEMBER	20, <i>Friday</i> , 29, <i>Sunday</i> ,		Christmas holiday vacation begins. Christmas holiday vacation ends.

1902

JANUARY	24, <i>Friday</i> , 27, <i>Monday</i> , 30, <i>Friday</i> ,	{	Second quarter ends. Intermediate examinations begin. First term ends.
FEBRUARY	3, <i>Monday</i> , 22, <i>Saturday</i> ,		Second term begins. Washington's Birthday.
MARCH	10, <i>Monday</i> ,	{	Spring term Teachers' Training School begins.
	28, <i>Friday</i> ,		Third quarter ends.
MAY	24, <i>Friday</i> , 26, <i>Monday</i> , 30, <i>Friday</i> ,		Fourth quarter ends. Final examinations begin. Second term ends.
JUNE	1, <i>Sunday</i> ,		Baccalaureate Sermon.
	2, <i>Monday</i> ,	{	Public debate and contest for Winthrop Medal. Annual address before the society.
	3, <i>Tuesday</i> ,	{	Public debate and contest for W. B. Crawford Medal by members of Anaxagorean Literary Society.
	4, <i>Wednesday</i> ,	{	Oratorical contest for Fleming Medal. Contest for place of representative of the college in State Intercollegiate oratorical Contest.
			Commencement. Session closes.
	5, <i>Thursday</i> ,	{	Annual Convocation of Alumni-æ Association. Alumni-æ banquet. Blue Ribbon Club banquet.

FACULTY

A. A. MURPHREE, A. B., L. I., President,
(Peabody Normal College, University of Nashville)
Physics, Higher Mathematics, and Astronomy.

H. ELMER BIERLY, A. B.,
(Princeton; two years' Graduate Study at Princeton,
Harvard, and Boston Universities; Summer
Courses, Clark and Chicago Universities)
*Biology, Chemistry, Sociology, and Experimental
Psychology.*

LOUISE MILLER, A. B.,
(Vassar College)
History and Geology.

W. B. LONG, A. B.,
(Vanderbilt University)
Latin and Political Economy.

JOHN C. CALHOUN, B. S., C. E., M. A.,
(Washington and Lee University, Heidelberg, Berlin,
Lausanne, Strasburg, two years' residence
abroad)
Greek, German, and Romance Languages.

L. W. BUCHHOLZ,
(Graduate Public Schools of Germany and of Normal
School Pr. Friedland)
Philosophy and History, Theory and Art of Education.

ARTHUR WILLIAMS, A. M.,
(Cambridge University, England; Graduate Cook
County Normal School, Chicago)
Rhetoric, English Language, and Literature.

LUCILE PROVINCE, B. Mus.
(Hardin College, Mo.)
Instrumental and Vocal Music.

MARY W. APTHORP,
(A. B. Florida State College; A. B. Boston University)
Assistant in English and Latin.

MRS. W. H. REYNOLDS,
Matron Woman's Dormitory.



ARTHUR WILLIAMS



Miss LOUISE MILLER



H. E. BIERLY



L. W. BUCHHOLZ



A. A. MURPHREE



W. B. LONG



P. M. RAY



J. C. CALHOUN

Faculty Florida State College.

To the American flag



Flag of my country,
Pride of the free,
Thou art now honored
On land and on sea.

Flag of my country,
Emblem of power,
Thou art of all flags
The choice and the flower.

Flag of my country,
Champion of right,
Tyranny trembles
Because of thy might.

Flag of my country,
Empire for heaven,
See thou that justice
To all men is given.

Flag of my country,
Honored by all,
Millions are ready,
Awaiting thy call.

Sons that are loyal,
Faithful and true,
Gladly will die for
The right and for you.

Under thy folds may
Peace ever reign,
Safe be thy honor
From all that would stain.

Long as the stars of
Heaven shall shine,
Flag of my country,
Glory be thine.

H. M. WHARTON, JR.

Senior Class

Colors

Crimson and Gold.

Flower

Daisy.

Dell

Bread and Ham-bone,
Whiskey and Gin,
Senior, Senior,
Blimety blim.

Roll

GASTON DAY.....*President.*
E. A. HATHAWAY*Secretary and Treasurer.*
MARY SHUTAN*Historian.*



SENIOR CLASS.

Senior History



THE history of this class demonstrates the appalling fact that the majority of the young men and women who enter college do not possess the courage—yes, I may say, with perfect propriety, the backbone—to stick a college course through to the end. Think of a class numbering forty-four in the third preparatory and dwindling down to the unlucky number “three” by the opening of the Senior.

Discouraging as it is, such is the history of this class. No surprise that our graduating classes are so *small*, and certain people complain of the rigidness of our curriculum. Our townspeople especially may learn a very profitable lesson from the above observation, for the majority of those who withdrew from the college are the sons and daughters of those living in town who are in a position to keep their children in college, giving them the very best advantages. Unfortunately the boys of these parents prefer to secure a position and “make money,” and so they leave college, accepting a position “down-town” paying them the munificent sum of \$15.00 per month, and they board themselves. Such a pity these golden opportunities are beyond the reach of our “countrified” boys and girls.

However, those of us who have been faithful unto the end have many things for which to be thankful. Our days have not all been balcyon, strewn with flowers and of easy sailing, nor can any respectable college course be so; nevertheless, we are glad that we did not “give up the ship.”

It has been our pleasure to witness the growth of the institution from an almost local patronage to an attendance extending to almost every county in Florida. We have also been the recipients of many advantages offered by the new improvements made in every department of the college. Last, but not least, we are particularly proud of the fact that we shall be the first to take a degree under the new title of the institution.

F. A. HATHAWAY, *Historian*.

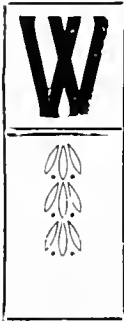
To life, it is to linger on,
To death, it is to die,
To woman, it is to suffer long,
To man, it is to mourn,
To God, it is to reward us all,
When death is but a name.

—*McIntosh, in 1901 ARGO.*

To Bilmac:
We'd fain that you'd explain
The sense of the foregoing rhyme;
It may be good, but it's not understood—
It certainly beats my time.

F.

The First Athletic Assembly



WHEN old Sol had withdrawn his face from the horizon, the youths and maidens ran to an assembly from all sides to the Temple of Murphreeces, and when they had become quiet, there arose before them the lofty-minded sage, Hathacles, and being well-disposed thus he harangued them :

“ O ye gods and little fishes, this day sees all the youths and maidens gathered together for the purpose of improving their strength. Ye did see how at the last Olympic meet Cortocles harangued the audience, and Arthureles did jump fifteen feet, and showed his ability to do much more. Therefore let us increase our efforts and show to the bold Hellenes that we are great.”

Thus having spoken he sat down, and the applause was like unto a boiler-shop when rosy-fingered Dawn has opened the gates of the morning. Then when the dauntless Williamedes had sought silence and the crowd became quiet, there arose before them the youthful Meginnius, champion of those who wield the well-strung racquet, and whose serves are more terrible than the thunderbolts of the mighty Jove, and thus he spoke :

“ We will gain much honor with the racquet and baseball and well-laced football, and our heads will be like unto the heads of those who make 100 in the mental contests. We will learn to hurl the discus and in the gymnasium we will become more proficient than the men of Sparta.”

Then he sat down and the applause was like unto the noise of a million crows in a corn-field. Then all was silent in the vast hall until a bench of sturdy oak fell over, and the youthful Robicles played a tattoo on the head of Kenticles. Then Father Bucholus, large-minded and learned in the lore of all ages, arose, and holding his hand aloft thus he prayed :

“ O ye gods dwelling at Olympus, grant us the explanation of this sign and show if it be for good or for evil. But if it is pleasing to you to break the cords with which we of this assembly are about to bind ourselves”—Just then the wily Burtoncles dashed a burning goo-goo at fawnlike Elesys, and noting this his mighty form shook with anger and his eyes shot fire, but restraining his anger, he, with the aid of Venus, continued :

“ Grant, O beautiful Apollo, that this assembly may be an honor to us, and that by it our youth may be more successful in the next Olympic festival.”

Then he explained the ways and means, and he gave them right and fully each detail and expense, till they all had been explained. Then he sat down. Just like a mighty oak on the mountain, which having been cut all around falls and brings dire destruction with it. And the whole assembly murmured assent.

At this time lion-hearted Durrocles seemed as if joyful Bacchus ruled his mind, and after vainly attempting to address the assembly, aged Bucholus bade him march seven Parasangs to the door of the place of departed spirits.

And the assembly broke up and rushed out like unto the mighty waves which roll upon the seashore, and like unto a cloud was the dust which arose under the feet of them going. And soon ambrosial sleep was diffused around the sacred city.

J. P. STONER,
G. L. WINTHROP,
Joint Authors.



An Experiment

The following experiment is taken from Bierly's New Manual for the chemical laboratory. The experiment appears in no other manual of our acquaintance, and is the embodiment of a new principle discovered by this famous chemist after a series of researches in his special department.

Write the reaction of the equation :



This is a very dangerous experiment—both time and place should be taken into consideration.

The result is sometimes disastrous if carelessly performed.

The action is always violent. Best performed by only two in a dark room.

Inexperienced experimenters should not attempt it for obvious reasons.

What is a True Hero?

A man who gives the poor a hand,
And is ready to help his native land,
One who is ready to do and dare,
And does the right thing everywhere;
One who is ever kind and true,
And believes in good-will and charity, too,
Is a hero—true and tried.

A man who grows stronger year by year,
And makes the bully cower with fear;
One who is always doing what's right,
And for the weak is ready to fight;
One whose heart is as true as steel,
And who never says, "I know a great deal,"
Is a hero—true and tried.

Then up with your sense—oh, boys of to-day:
With all things not right—away, away;
Bring up your manners; do what is just;
Bring up your manners, for show them you must.
Show the old world what the young one can do;
Make them respect the Red, White and Blue,
Fight off all evils with strength and might,
Show your true colors, for God helps the right!

J. T. II.



MAIN BUILDING.

The Brier Patch Episode

There is a brilliant young Normal at this college who is now called by the suggestive, but hateful, name, Brier Patch Williams. The way he came to have this name is as follows:

For several weeks the High School boys had been initiating all the new boys (especially the Dormitory boys) by seizing them bodily and casting them into a deep and gloomy hole called the brier patch. Now it happened that the dignified and brave Normal Williams was thus ingloriously initiated, and not being of a yielding disposition, he swore vengeance upon all who thus maltreated him.

So when a few, in fact very few, Third Year classmen were obliged to return to the college one afternoon for physiology work, the brave (?) Williams, collecting about him a crowd of Dormitory boys, in number about twice the Third Years, proposed that they, Williams and the crowd, should treat the Third Years to a dose of their own medicine and put them into the brier patch. Accordingly this was done, but no sooner was it done than Williams regretted his hasty action.

The next morning Williams set out for school, not, however, without many misgivings as to what treatment he would receive. But he was destined to be surprised, for he was not immediately seized and borne away; on the contrary, the boys seemed well disposed toward him. Seeing all this, Williams banished from his mind all fear that he would be hazed. But at recess, when he was beginning to swagger again, he was met by the Third Years whom he had so lately gloated over and was seized by them. Whereupon Williams, losing all his bravery, began to beg from the bottom of his heart.

But his prayers were of no avail. He was taken, handled roughly and finally thrown into that most hateful hole, the brier patch, where he would most probably have been yet but for the fact that one of the Normals, seeing his classmate's plight, came and lifted Williams out of the hole.

This is how Williams gained the name Brier Patch, and though he still shudders when he is so addressed, he is now becoming accustomed to it.

Moral: Don't act too bravely when just a few are around; you may have to beg when the crowd catches you.

B. A. M.

Junior Class

Colors

Light Blue and White.

Flower

Peach Blossom.

Yell

Razzle Dazzle, Hobble Gobble, Sis! boom! bah!
Junior! Junior! Rah! Rah! Rah!

Officers

HENRIETTA ORD AMES*President.*
GUY LOUIS WINTHROP*Historian.*
ALICE F. APTHORP*Secretary and Treasurer.*

Roll

AMES, HENRIETTA ORD,
APTHORP, ALICE F.,
APTHORP, AGNES KENNEDY,

MEGINNISS, BENJAMIN A.,
STONER, JAY PRESTON,
WINTHROP, FRANCIS BAYARD,
WINTHROP, GUY LOUIS.

MISS AGNES APTHORP



MISS HENRIETTA AMES



F. B. WINTHROP



MISS ALICE APTHORP



G. L. WINTHROP



B. A. MEGINNISS



J. P. STONER

JUNIOR CLASS.

Junior History



IN 1896 this class first made its entrance into the Florida State College with a roll of about thirty members, and the present year finds us still toiling on to the goal of our desires—graduation in 1903. For five long years we have formed our phalanx and bucked the formidable array of examinations and quizzes each year, and every time have come off victorious, though we have lost many of our classmates in these encounters.

Still we have no reason to be ashamed; we have the largest Junior class that the college has had for years, and if we survive the coming examinations with no diminution in numbers, we will bore the public with the greatest number of graduating speeches that they have ever had the pleasure of listening to.

Only one more year of work and study and we will leave the sheltering wing of our Alma Mater and go out into the world to fight the battle of life.

One more year, then graduation. This is the sentence that is continually quoted to us to inspire the class to more diligent work, and each time the professor quotes this the class murmurs in accents low, “Graduation, thou art so near and yet so far.”

G. L. WINTHROP, *Historian*.

Oh, what a racket's raised,
When in moments of delight
A lover's holding tight
To a waist that's dressed in white,
To see when 'tis too late
The brother's grinning face
From the curtain's folding grace
Peeping out.

M.

Oh, what sweet, delicious gladness
Did my soul with happiness fill
When her kisses first she gave me.
Then no more of pleasure craved we
Than in silence to be sitting.

M.

Professor Buchholz's Parrot

A

SHORT time ago one of the college students happened to meet an old South Florida friend who told him the following story on Professor Buchholz :



When Professor Buchholz first came to this country and settled in Florida, he at once conceived a great desire to become the possessor of a parrot, and after trying in vain to procure one he decided to visit a neighboring village where he had heard there was one for sale and purchase the bird. Accordingly one morning he set out and before twenty-four hours had elapsed he returned home the proud possessor of a fine green parrot, which, as his proud master said, could talk like a streak.

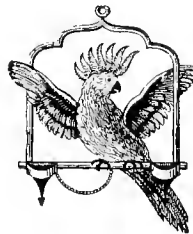
For several weeks after Professor Buchholz obtained possession of his parrot things went well, till one day the parrot developed an astonishing propensity for swearing at any stranger who chanced to visit the house. Of course this gave the Professor no end of worry, and he used all the means in his power to break the bird of this pernicious habit. But all the cures were tried in vain, for every time a stranger came to the residence the bird would start in and denounce him in the most profane and vituperative language; often causing the would-be visitor to leave the house much offended and hurt.

Things went on in this way for about two months and the Professor had almost despaired of ever curing his pet, when some one suggested that the next time a stranger came to the house and the parrot began his tirade that the Professor should pour a bucket of water over it and see if this would not effect a cure. This the Professor determined to do the first time an opportunity presented itself. As it happened he did not have to wait long, for the next day he saw a stranger come into the yard and approach the door.

The Professor at once began his preparations for curing his parrot of its bad habit. Getting the bird he put it in its cage and sat it down on the perch; he then got his bucket of water, set it near at hand and waited for the parrot to begin its tirade. No sooner had these preparations been completed than Polly, seeing the stranger advancing, broke out in a volley of oaths which she shouted at the top of her voice. But the Professor was ready and waiting; picking up his bucket he dashed the water over the unsuspecting parrot and then snatching up the cage began to whirl it around his head as if determined to kill the bird.

After he had shaken the parrot until it was almost dead, he put down the cage and awaited further developments. For a few moments the parrot was dazed and stupefied from its rough treatment, but finally raising its head its eye lighted on the Professor, and, brightening up, it yelled at the top of its voice: "Hello, Professor! where the hell were you when that cyclone struck?"

J. P. Z.





Commencement Exercises

1901

Sunday Night

Sunday evening, June 2, 1901, the annual Baccalaureate sermon of the Florida State College was delivered by the Rev. W. E. H. Mabry in the Methodist church.

The students assembled at the Presbyterian church shortly before the appointed time; they were then arranged in classes and marched in a long procession to the Methodist church, where a number of seats had been reserved for them.

The church was crowded with an attentive and appreciative congregation, who had the pleasure of listening to one of the finest and most appropriate sermons ever delivered before the students of the College.



Monday Night

On Monday night of Commencement the Platonic Debating Society held its fourth Commencement debate. The question and debaters were as follows: Question, "Resolved, That the United States Should Annex Cuba."

The first speaker on the affirmative was Mr. G. L. Winthrop, who in a well-written and finely delivered debate gave some striking points for the consideration of the judges.

Following Mr. Winthrop came Mr. Provence, the first speaker on the negative. Mr. Provence's debate was full of well-taken points, and the way in which he delivered them added greatly to their effect.

The next speaker was Mr. Robert McCord, who closed the affirmative side of the debate. Mr. McCord's speech was excellent, and his slow and deliberate way of presenting his points to the audience could not have been improved upon.

The last speaker was Mr. Coles, who closed the argument for the negative in a masterly way. He handled the subject under discussion in a careful and logical manner, which did not fail to impress all present.

After the debate the Rev. Dr. Carter made the annual Commencement address to the Society in his characteristic good style. The address was short and pithy and it is needless to say enjoyed by all present.

After Dr. Carter's address the judges, after much debate among themselves, rendered their decision in favor of the affirmative, and awarded the Winthrop medal to Mr. McCord as the best all-round debater.

Tuesday Night

First Commencement Debate of the Anaxagorean Literary Society.

On Tuesday night of Commencement Munroe's Opera House was filled to overflowing. The occasion was the first public debate of the Anaxagorean Literary Society. The exercises opened with a prayer by the Rev. S. L. McCarty, of the Presbyterian church. Hon. William B. Lamar, Attorney-General of Florida, and an honorary member of the Society, presided and delivered a few well-chosen remarks, in which he paid glowing tributes to the Society.

The question under discussion was, "Resolved, That the United States Should Take no Part in the Partition of China." The debaters and the order in which they spoke were: William Bloxham Crawford, affirmative; Asa Bushnell Clark, negative; Julian Thomas Howard, affirmative; William Munro McIntosh, negative. All were charter members of the Society.

The speeches were limited to fifteen minutes, and at the conclusion of the argument the judges retired, and after deliberation returned a decision in favor of the negative and awarded the medal to Mr. Clark. The judges were: W. N. Sheats, B. E. McLin and H. E. Day, all State officers. Day was in favor of negative, Sheats in favor of affirmative, and McLin, undecided at first, cast his vote for negative.

The debate was a complete success. Every inch of ground, so to speak, was contested by the orators. The following from the *Daily Capital* is descriptive of the feeling of the Society:

"The Anaxagoreans are jubilant over their first debate, and to those who leave the Society this year, as well as those who remain, the memories of the night of June 4, 1901, will ever linger in their lives as the sweetest reminiscence of their college career."

Wednesday Morning

The undergraduate orations at the last Commencement exceeded in interest those of any previous year. It was a crowded house that greeted the speakers, and a keen interest was taken in the exercises from the time Mr. Meginniss began his explanation of the "Dreyfus Case" until Mr. Crawford paid his last tribute to "Dixie's Uncrowned King."

In connection with these exercises Messrs. F. B. Winthrop, F. A. Hathaway and W. B. Crawford spoke for the contestant's place in the Florida Intercollegiate Oratorical Association, the latter winning the coveted prize.

Wednesday Night

On Wednesday night, the last night of Commencement, the graduating exercises were conducted, and in a manner which far surpassed in interest and brilliancy all the other nights of Commencement.

Notwithstanding the great heat of the evening, a larger crowd than ever before assembled to see the graduates receive their diplomas.

After the invocation by Rev. W. E. H. Mabry, of the M. E. Church, the program was opened by Miss Leila Jackson, who charmed the audience with her oration on the subject, "Southern Poets," a most interesting and carefully prepared speech.

During the intermission the audience enjoyed some fine music.

Next Miss Bessie M. Saxon, with her subject, "The Master Touch," won the admiration and applause of the entire audience.

After strains of melodious music Mr. A. B. Clark came forward, and in a graceful, earnest manner rendered his oration, "America for Americans." His speech was logically and well written and his delivery was straightforward and attractive.

At the close of Mr. Clark's speech Mr. W. H. Ellis, of Quincy, addressed the students in a few well-chosen remarks.

After the award of medals and the presentation of diplomas, Prof. A. A. Murphree, in a short address most gratifying to the students, announced that the Seminary West of the Suwannee would be known hereafter as the Florida State College.

Thus closed the forty-fourth and last year of the Seminary West of the Suwannee.

The Hill-Top Maid

A little maid had come to town,
And on the hill-top settled down;
But she was cold, and coy, and staid.
The question was, Who'll win the maid?



There came Bill Crawford, tall and fair,
With handsome face and auburn hair,
On bended knee full long he prayed—
He could not win the hill-top maid.

There came young Johnston, fresh and green;
No sweeter youth was ever seen.
He sweetly sung, he deftly played—
He could not win the hill-top maid.

There came Paul Carter, so serene,
With dignity and kingly mien;
And at her feet his heart he laid—
He could not win the hill-top maid.

There came a Scotchman, bold and true,
Who many months this maid did woo;
His head was light, his clothes were frayed,
But he it was who won the maid.

Oh! some have laughed and some have cried,
And some from broken hearts have died,
But off they go through wood and glade—
The Scotchman and the hill-top maid.

F. B. W.

To a Cigarette

My one companion of whom I think,
My friend in work begun,
May you be always near my side
Until life's race is run.

Ofttimes, when I look at your glowing heart,
A face I seem to see;
One which, at times when all alone,
Has oft appeared to me.

At times I hear a voice that says
In accents finely spun,
"Take to your side a better-half,
"Twere better two than one."

Upon these words I've pondered much,
And thought to try and see,
But never, if such life-long bond
Should break the truce with thee.

So, comrade, may we never part,
But let us two be one,
Tied with a single golden thread
Until our work is done.

G. L. W.



Dedicated to the Memory

• OF •

William S. Whiteman, Jr.

Died Nashville, Tenn.

1901

**FOR MANY YEARS A FAITHFUL MEMBER OF THE
FLORIDA STATE COLLEGE FACULTY.**

Sophomore Class

Colors
Orange and Black.

Flower
Thistle.

Yell

Boom-er-lacker, Boom-er-lacker, Bow-wow-wow!
Ching-er-lacker, Ching-er-lacker, Chow-chow-enow!
Boom-er-lacker, Ching-er-lacker, Rip! Rah! Roo!
Sophomore! Sophomore! 1902!

Officers

ROSA HERRING*President.*
LOUISE DeVERE DAVIS*Secretary.*
WILLIAM P. BYRD*Historian.*

Roll

HAROLD G. HAYS,
HENRY M. WHARTON, JR.,

RUSSELL DeWITT LOTT,

WALTER HARRY PROVENCE,
MAGGIE LEE HINSON,



SOPHOMORE CLASS.

History



AS this, another scholastic year, draws near its close, it finds the Freshman Class of 1900-1901, now the Sophomore, with only half of the old members answering to roll-call. From an enrollment of fourteen it has diminished to nine, and two of these nine have matriculated this session; so this leaves only seven of last year's class. Of the fourteen who composed the Freshman Class of 1900-1901, three have entered upon the duties of active life, one being in the employ of Uncle Sam in the Post Office Department, another, at present, a clerk in one of the leading business houses of this city, while the third is engaged in the rural districts "teaching the young idea how to shoot." Four have been left behind in the exacting coils of examinations, and the other seven, plus two new matriculates, form the present Sophomore Class.

In our studies we are not the brightest in the college, but always (?) try to do the work assigned to us to the best of our ability. Three of us are studying for the degree of Bachelor of Arts, three for the degree of Bachelor of Letters, and the other three for the degree of Bachelor of Science.

As to our ability, we take pride in stating that two of our members have very ably represented their Society (the Platonic) in public debates.

Notwithstanding the smallness of our class, we are not discouraged, and will endeavor to improve our opportunities and make up in quality what we lack in quantity, that we may be able to receive our diplomas in 1904.

WILLIAM PARISH BYRD, *Historian.*

"Captain," remarked Provence, who was on one of the snapper bank excursions, "what is the object in throwing the anchor overboard?"

"Young man," replied the captain, "Do you understand the theory of seismic disturbances? Well we throw the anchor overboard to keep the gulf from slipping away in the fog.

Rules and Regulations of a Student

There is a certain learned student of the Florida State College whose cognomen is Hathaway. It so happened that a committee from the ARGO staff called upon this illustrious gentleman one evening to induce him to write something which we could consider for publication. Nothing we could say would induce him to write for the ARGO, and rather than have the Annual appear with nothing from his gifted pen, we publish below a card which we saw hung over the door, mantel and bed. We think it characteristic of the young man.

Hathaway Rules

NOTICE.

Time allowed to interviewers—

	Hours.	Min.	Sec.
Friendly calls -----	--	5	--
Cheroot accompaniment -----	1	--	--
Book agents (male) -----	--	--	2
Book agents (female) -----	2	--	--
Friends wishing to talk literary societies -----	--	3	--
Friends desiring to borrow "Jacks" -----	--	--	2
Friends wishing to loan "Jacks" -----	--	30	--
Hear me talk on various weighty subjects -----	3	40	--

P. S.—No one allowed to make more than two calls without bringing cigars, booze or grub.



YOUNG LADIES' DORMITORY.

Literary Societies

Platonic Debating Society

Meets every other Friday night.

Colors
Garnet and Gray.

Dell

Rah! Rah! Rah!
Rah! Rah! Rah!
Rah! Rah! Rah!
Platonic.

Officers

R. B. McCORD *President.*
E. W. BUCHHOLZ *Vice-President.*
JOSEPH SHUTAN *Secretary.*
W. P. BYRD *Treasurer.*

WILLIAM VanBRUNT *Sergeant-at-Arms.*
B. A. MEGINNISS }
F. B. WINTHROP } *Argo Editors.*
I. J. BELCHER }

Roll

BERNARD, J. TALBOT, JR.,
BELCHER, IRVING JAMES,
BOWEN, EDGAR BAREFOOT,
BRADFORD, ROBERT FORT, JR.,
BRYANT, ROSS C.,
BYRD, THOMAS BRADFORD, JR.,
BYRD, WILLIAM PARISH,
BUCHHOLZ, FRITZ W.,
COHEN, RALPH,
COLES, F. F.,
DAVIS, AMOS,
DAVIS, EUGENE MOOR,
DAVIS, MILLARD,
GAMMON, S. FRANCIS,
HAYS, HAROLD G.,
HODGE, J. ERNEST,
JOHNSTON, EUGENE GLOVER,
JOHNSTON, JOHN KENT,

LOGAN, JOHN ALBERT,
LONG, RICHARD CALL, JR.,
McCORD, ROBERT BRYAN,
McDOUGALL, PERES BROKAW,
MEGINNISS, BENJAMIN ANDREWS,
MOORE, R. L.,
MURRAY, LAWRENCE MORETON, JR.,
MURPHREE, ALBERT ALEXANDER,
PERKINS, WILLIAM KENNETH,
PROVENCE, WALTER HARRY,
PIERCE, GROVER CLEVELAND,
RAWLS, FRANCIS FLAGG,
SHUTAN, ALBERT JOSEPH,
STONER, JAY PRESTON,
VanBRUNT, WILLIAM E.,
WINTHROP, FRANCIS BAYARD,
WINTHROP, GUY LOUIS,
WATKINS, —. —.



PLATONIC DEBATING SOCIETY.

History Platonic Debating Society

In writing the history of the Platonic Debating Society, there is so much of importance to chronicle that it baffles the power of the historian even to begin. Yet by making a brief summary of the most important events, he hopes to put the Society before the public in its true light.

The Platonic Debating Society was organized on December 17, 1897, and since that time its phenomenal growth, both in strength and numbers, has proved most satisfactory.

The first President of the Society was Mr. W. S. Whiteman, Jr., and since he made his farewell address at the end of his most prosperous term, eleven presidents have guided the Society, and each one by his conscientious work has so far surpassed the others that at the present time R. B. McCord presides over the largest and strongest debating society that the college has ever seen.

Since the first commencement debate, the Society has held five similar debates and as many anniversary debates, and each time we have sustained the enviable reputation which we have always borne of being the leading debating society of the State.

But the crowning glory of the Platonic Debating Society is that during the year '99 she participated in and won the first intercollegiate debate ever held in the State of Florida. This debate was against the Florida Agricultural College. It was during Mr. McIntosh's administration that the challenge was sent to Lake City, and after a few preliminary arrangements, the challenge was accepted, and the question—Resolved, That the United States Senators Should be Elected by a Direct Vote of the People—was chosen. In this debate Mr. Asa B. Clark and Mr. Paul Carter represented the Platonic Debating Society. After allowing the visiting society the choice of sides, the negative fell to us.

The debate was held in Munro's Opera House on the night of May 4, 1899, and resulted in a most glorious victory for the Society.

Thus ended the first and only intercollegiate debate ever held by any debating society at the Florida State College, and the masterful way in which it was won has linked the name of Platonic forever with that of the institution.

This closes our history. We do not care to sing our own praises ; we leave that for others. For six years we have stood the test of time, and never yet has the Garnet and Gray been found wanting. We have gained honors for our Alma Mater by winning for her the only intercollegiate debate ever held in the State, and we feel that we deserve the reputation which we have so nobly won.

The present day finds the Society with the largest roll of any debating society in the school, and in the dim future as long as the Florida State College rears its massive portals above the red clay hills of old Leon, we shall see the Platonic Debating Society standing forth as it now does as the first society of the State.

G. L. WINTHROP, *Historian.*

Platonic Debating Society

Commencement Debaters

1901.

F. F. COLES,
R. B. McCORD,
W. H. PROVENCE,
G. L. WINTHROP.

1900.

B. A. MEGINNISS,
A. E. WILSON,
F. B. WINTHROP,
W. M. McINTOSH.

1899.

A. B. CLARK,
A. P. HARRISON,
A. L. RANDOLPH,
ARIE DONK.

1898.

C. G. PARLIN,
G. J. WINTHROP,
E. G. JOHNSTON,
F. A. HATHAWAY.

1902.

F. W. BUCHHOLZ,
I. J. BELCHER,
W. P. BYRD,
J. P. STONER.

Inter-Collegiate Debaters

1900.

A. B. CLARK.

Anniversary Debaters

1898.

J. N. RODGERS,
B. A. MEGINNISS,
A. L. RANDOLPH,
ARIE DONK.

1899.

W. M. McINTOSH,
PAUL CARTER,
E. G. JOHNSTON,
A. B. CLARK.

1900.

W. B. CRAWFORD,
A. E. WILSON,
W. M. McINTOSH,
F. B. WINTHROP.

1901.

R. C. LONG, JR.,
G. L. WINTHROP,
W. P. BYRD,
I. J. BELCHER.



PLATONIC DEBATING SOCIETY

PRESIDENTS.	VICE-PRESIDENTS.	SECRETARIES.	TREASURERS.	SERGEANTS-AT-ARMS.
1897 W. S. Whiteman,	Harry Dozier,	G. J. Winthrop,	G. J. Winthrop,	E. G. Johnston.
1898 G. J. Winthrop,	C. G. Parlin,	A. B. Clark,	A. B. Clark,	W. B. Crawford.
1898 E. G. Johnston,	F. B. Winthrop,	A. B. Clark,	A. B. Clark,	John Moore.
1899 A. B. Clark,	J. N. Rodgers,	F. A. Hathaway,	F. A. Hathaway,	Arie Donk.
1899 A. L. Randolph,	B. A. Meginniss,	Arie Donk,	Arie Donk,	John McDougall.
1900 W. M. McIntosh,	J. W. Demilly,	G. L. Winthrop,	G. L. Winthrop,	John McDougall.
1900 F. B. Winthrop,	F. F. Coles,	A. E. Wilson,	J. T. G. Crawford,	John McDougall.
1901 Paul Carter,	A. C. Evans,	John McDougall,	W. P. Byrd,	F. F. Rawls.
1901 B. A. Meginniss,	A. C. Evans,	G. L. Winthrop,	W. P. Byrd,	F. F. Rawls.
1901 G. L. Winthrop,	F. F. Rawls,	B. A. Meginniss,	W. P. Byrd,	J. T. Bernard.
1902 R. B. McCord.	F. W. Buchholz.	Joseph Shutan.	W. P. Byrd.	William Van Brunt.



SOCIETY MEN ON COMMENCEMENT NIGHT.

Anaxagorean Literary Society

Meets every other Friday night.

Colors

Red and Black.

Dell

Rackety cax—co-ax! co-ax!
Rackety cax—co-ax! co-ax!
We're the stuff! Yes we are,
Anaxagoreans! Rah! Rah! Rah!

Officers

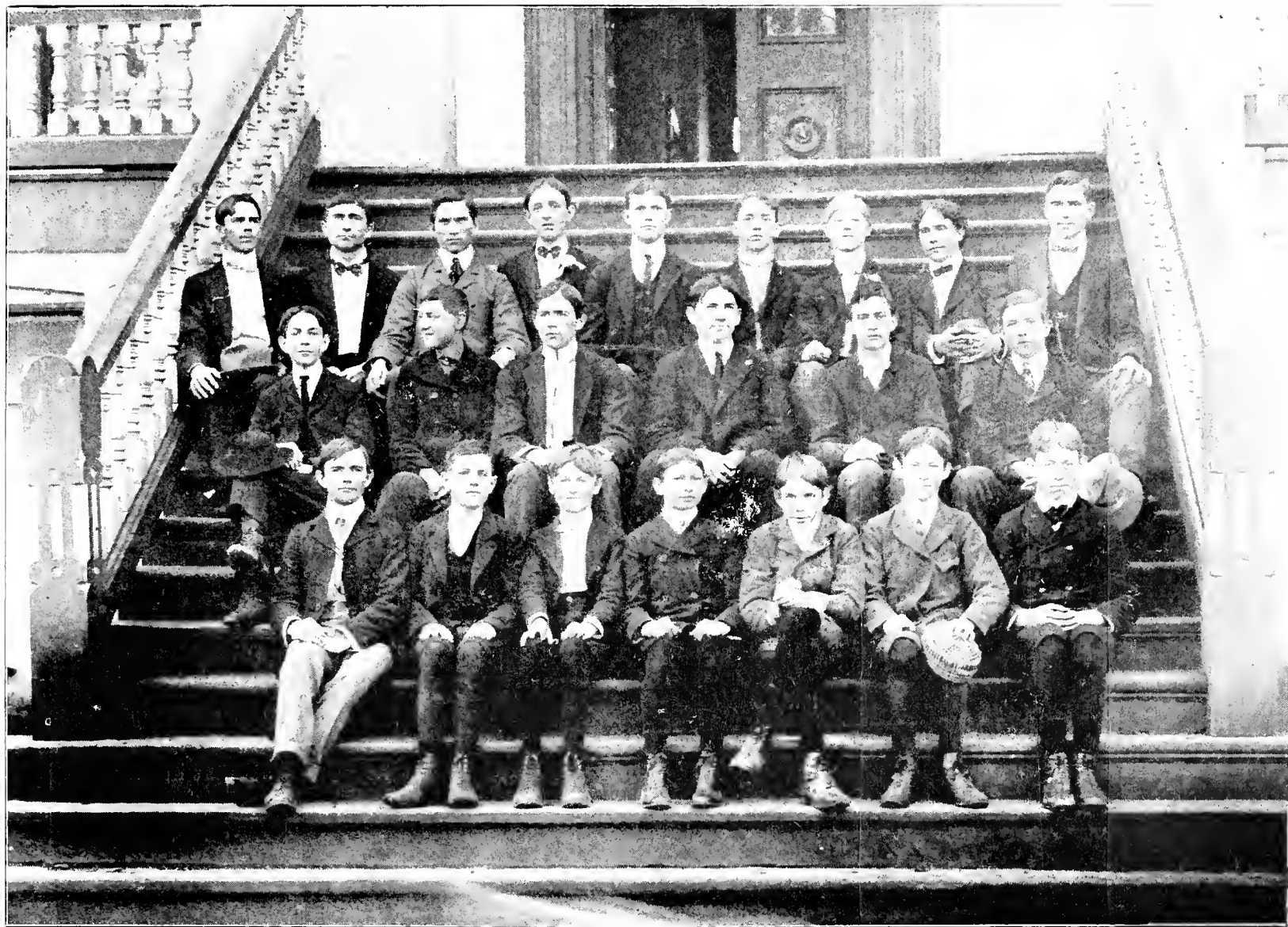
JULIAN THOMAS HOWARD <i>President.</i>	WM. BLOXHAM CRAWFORD <i>Critic.</i>
SAMUEL SANBORN <i>Vice-President.</i>	CLARENCE EUGENE SHINE <i>Sergeant at-Arms.</i>
DAVID MUNRO COOK <i>Secretary.</i>	R. M. HOLLIDAY	} <i>Argo Editors.</i>
GUYTE PIERCE McCORD <i>Treasurer.</i>	B. E. BELCHER	
		W. B. CRAWFORD	

Roll

ALFORD, JULIUS RETLEDGE,	FELKEL, HENRY RUSSELL,	McINTOSH, WILLIAM MUNRO,
BELCHER, BURTON ELIEN,	FERRELL, JOSEPH,	McLIN, EUGENE EARNEST,
CLARK, ASA BUSHNELL,	FOREHAND, J. L.,	REDD, —, —,
COOK, DAVID MUNRO,	HEAD, CHARLES NELSON,	PIERCE, ARTHUR,
CRAWFORD, JOHN T. G.,	HILSON, HERMAN,	SANBORN, SAMUEL,
CRAWFORD, WM. BLOXHAM,	HOLLIDAY, RODERICK M.,	SHINE, CLARENCE EUGENE,
DEMILLY, PROSPIERE DeVERE,	HOUSEHOLDER, ROY EUGENE,	TURNER, R. E.,
DICKEY, WILLIAM WYCHE,	HOWARD, JULIAN THOMAS,	WALLACE, ROBERT LEE,
DURR, BERTIE,	JOHNSON, MILES HERBERT,	WENTWORTH, ADRIAN DEXTER,
EVANS, A. CLYDE,	KICKLIGHTER, JOHN,	WILLIAMS, GEORGE IRVING,
EVANS, ROBERT JULIUS, JR.,	McCORD, GUYTE PIERCE,	WILLIAMS, WALTER.

Honorary Roll

EX-GOVERNOR WILLIAM D. BLOXHAM,	HON. WILLIAM B. LAMAR,
GOVERNOR WILLIAM S. JENNINGS,	HON. WILLIAM H. ELLIS,
PRESIDENT ALBERT A. MURPHREE,	HON. GEORGE P. RANEY.



ANAXAGOREAN LITERARY SOCIETY.

History

The Anaxagorean Literary Society is now in its second year, and is in as prosperous a condition as it has been since its organization.

The appearance of the society at the last Commencement exercises exceeded the fondest expectations of its members and numerous friends throughout the State. The red and black was upon each occasion greeted with enthusiastic cheers and its bearers crowned with honors. The honor graduate and winners of the Fleming medal and F. I. O. A. credentials were wearers of the red and black.

The movement to publish the College Annual this year by the Literary societies was proposed and carried into effect by the Anaxagorean Society, and a strong team was elected for this year's book. This society is honored this year in this capacity by having Miss Blanche Paret wear the red and black as its representative upon the editorial staff.

The society is under obligations to its many friends over the State for money contributed to help furnish the society hall. We hope to show our appreciation of the same by giving an interesting program at each of the Commencement exercises.

We are still holding the championship of Intercollegiate debate in Florida, but have not had to defend said title this year. We also take a pardonable pride in the honor shown the Hon. William B. Lamar in the dedication of this volume. He is one of our honorary members and stands closer to the hearts of Anaxagoreans than any one not an active member. May his years be full of honors and happiness.

Of our success and value to the Florida State College we refer you to our friends. We prefer not to sing our own praises, but to the mass of people who know us we are willing to risk our reputation.

We are glad that bitter college politics is a thing of the past, and we assure our rival friends that in promoting the interests of the Florida State College they will find no truer friends, none ready to join them more eagerly and to exert their every effort at all times than they will in the Anaxagoreans. That friendly relations between us may be once more restored is our fondest wish.

HISTORIAN.

Anaragorean Literary Society



Presidents

W. M. McINTOSH,
W. B. CRAWFORD,
J. T. HOWARD.

Secretaries

J. W. EDMONDSON,
R. J. EVANS, JR.,
D. M. COOK.

Sergeants-at-Arms

J. T. G. CRAWFORD,
G. P. McCORD,
C. E. SHINE.

Vice-Presidents

R. J. EVANS, JR.
R. E. HOUSEHOLDER,
W. W. DICKEY,
SAM'L SANBORN.

Treasurers

J. T. HOWARD (Two Terms),
G. P. McCORD.

Critics

A. B. CLARK,
BURTON BELCHER,
W. B. CRAWFORD.

Commencement Debaters

1901

A. B. CLARK
J. T. HOWARD
W. M. McINTOSH
W. B. CRAWFORD

1902

D. M. COOK,
A. C. EVANS,
G. P. McCORD,
R. M. HOLLIDAY.

The Tale of an Eventful Night

It was the fifteenth of March, and the whole community was wild with excitement over the wonderful feats performed on that day by the celebrated Prof. Boone, hypnotist and mind-reader. Every one in town had seen the Professor make his daring drive in search of the hidden key, and every one was determined to go to the show and see the rest of his marvelous feats. The only persons who seemed to be doubtful as to whether or not they would see the show were the dormitory boys. Many of them had been to see Prof. Buchholz and besought him to let them go, but it seemed as if "old Buch" did not approve of Hindoo charms, and up to five o'clock he flatly refused to consider the petitions at all.

Finally, however, in order to have some peace, he made it known that he would let any boy go to the show who would offer himself as a subject for the hypnotist to work on.

At first this proposition put a damper on the would-be show-goers, for no one was particularly anxious to be hypnotized; however, when the time came to go to the show about seven of the bravest boys set out in company with Professor Buchholz. On arriving at the Opera House the boys watched the hypnotist hoodoo the audience and read the minds of the committee. And when he called for subjects for his hypnotic exhibition, true to their word, Bradford, Holliday, Durr, Murray, Stoner and Davis ascended the stage.

When the required number of subjects had been collected Boone began his tests. First he tried Bradford, but that gentleman was so afraid of being hoodooed that he kept up a continual grin and was declared an unfit subject. The next college student to go up against the game was Holliday, who, on account of having no depth of mind and not being able to concentrate what little he had, was likewise dismissed. The remaining boys, however, all proved to be easy prey for the Professor, and the show commenced.

After scaring the subjects nearly to death the Professor put them all to sleep and then with many mysterious gestures and incantations told them that on awakening they would find themselves covered with bees. As soon as the hypnotist finished speaking the boys awoke, and the scene that then took place will linger in the mind of the writer for many moons. Hardly had the subjects opened their eyes than their faces became convulsed with

imaginary pain, and with an ear-splitting howl they began to fight the bees as if their lives depended on it. Over and over they would roll, their faces purple with terror, until finally, weak from exhaustion, and, in imagination, nearly stung to death, they lay panting on the stage.

The next time the Professor awakened the boys it was to ride a bicycle on chairs. The obedient subjects had no sooner received the command to mount than, forgetting their exhaustion, they sprang upon the chairs and began a record-breaking run. For about three minutes they pedaled in a way that made Jimmy Michael look like thirty cents. With the perspiration streaming down their faces they leaned over the handle-bars and ran their chairs around the stage until the audience was weak with laughter. As soon as the boys had made about three century runs the Professor again put them to sleep until the next test.

The next and last test in which the zealous subjects participated was the most ludicrous sight ever witnessed by any audience. The hypnotist spread a broad stream of flour across the stage and then gave the following instructions to the unsuspecting sleepers : "Boys, when you wake your heads will be enveloped in flames, which will burn you most horribly until you put them out in this cool stream of water" (pointing to the flour). No sooner had the boys heard the startling news than they sprang up, and with a scream made for the flour. They rolled in it and bathed their burning heads, all the while keeping up cries of pain that would have moved the most heartless. At last, after having converted themselves into veritable snowballs, the Professor clapped his hands and all were brought from the hypnotic trance. For one moment they stood dazed and bewildered, and then with sheepish looks the whole push beat a hasty retreat into the wings, a sheepier but a wiser crowd.

F. B. W.

The Oratorical Association

An account of the exercises of the Oratorical Association at the last commencement is given in full in this volume of **THE ARGO**.

The contest was an interesting one. The speakers were greeted Wednesday morning of commencement week with a large and enthusiastic audience. That night the decision was rendered in favor of Mr. Crawford, and Governor Jennings presented him with the credentials as the representative of the Florida State College to the State Intercollegiate Contest at Jacksonville.

On account of the Jacksonville fire of last May the people of that city were unable to fulfill their promises to the Association. The contest was consequently postponed until the 29th day of February.

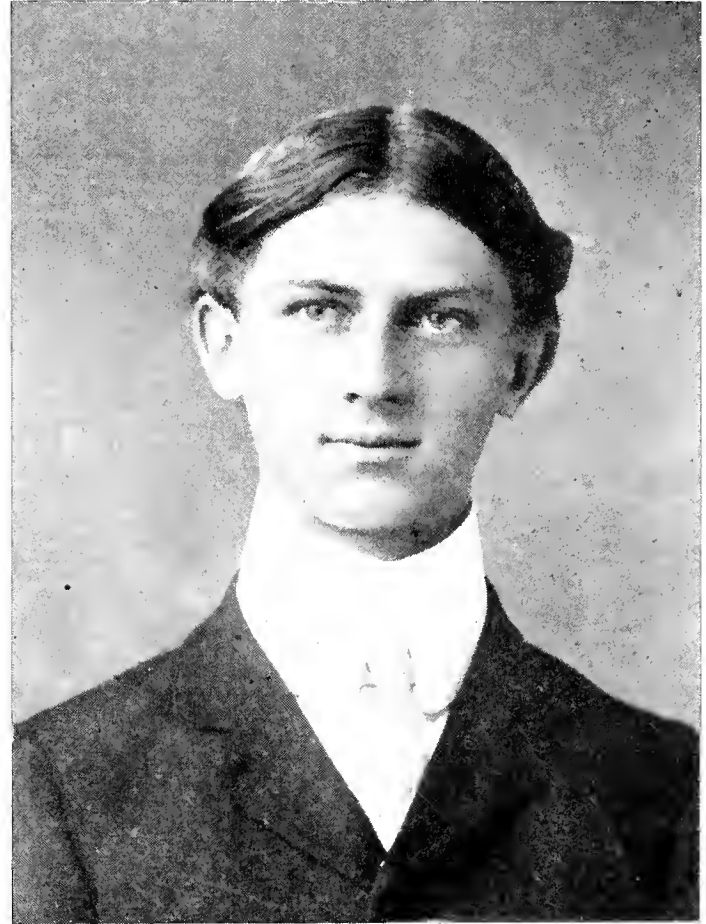
Owing to a dispute of the representatives of the East Florida Seminary, which institution held the presidency of the Association, it was found impracticable to hold the contest this year.

In justice to the Florida State College we desire to state that both our representative and contestant were ready and prepared for the battle at any time, and the failure of the second annual contest of the Association was due to no fault of theirs.

State Inter-Collegiate Oratorical Association



WILLIAM MUNRO McINTOSH,
F. S. C. Representative.



WILLIAM BLOXHAM CRAWFORD,
F. S. C. Contestant.

Freshman Class

Colors

Crimson and White.

Flower

Pansy.

Yell

Oskey wow-wow,
Skinny wow-wow,
Wow-wow
Freshman.

Officers

FRANK GAMMON*President.*
FRITZ WILLIAM BUCHHOLZ*Secretary.*
BERSHE ARCHER MEGINNISS*Historian.*

Roll

BELCHER, BURTON ELIES,
BELCHER, IRVING JAMES,
BOWEN, NETTIE CLARE,
BOWEN, EDGAR BAREFOOT,
BUCHHOLZ, FRITZ WILLIAM,
COOK, DAVID MUNRO,
DIAMOND, RUBY PEARL,
EVANS, JULIUS ROBERT,
GAMMON, S. FRANK,
HOLLIDAY, RODERICK MATTHEWS,

JOHNSON, WILLIE E.,
MABRY, JACK MUNRO,
McCORD, ROBERT BRYAN,
McDOUGALL, PERES BROKAW,
MEGINNISS, BERSHE ARCHER,
OWENS, ANNIE MABLE,
PIERCE, GROVER CLEVELAND,
POWELL, RUBY REBECCA,
RAWLS, FRANCIS FLAGG,
SAXON, SARAH LUCILE.

Freshman History

In reading over the histories of the other classes of this Institution, you will find it almost invariably the case that the historian says, "We have had a large class, but frequent examinations have thinned out our ranks." In this respect, if in no other, our history differs from the histories of the other classes. Our class, instead of having been diminished, has been augmented, having had last year an enrollment of eighteen, and this year one of twenty-five.

We will not state that we are the best, most learned, studious class of the school; we invite any visitor to come and *see* what we are doing.

Do not think that by this we mean that we have no pride in our class. Far from it! We simply mean that, talk being cheap, we had far rather you would visit us and *see* what we are doing toward making ourselves learned men and women.

We have always done our duty in the school, and some day we will graduate, and if we do not carry to graduation the largest class in the history of the school then we will be very much surprised.

BERSHE A. MEGINNISS, *Historian*.

School Days

Happy, joyful school days,
With their laughter and their mirth,
Fill our hearts with happy lays,
Merriest in all the earth.
Toward the house of learning,
With ambition burning,
Press we onward yearning,
For true wisdom's power.

Glorious, wondrous school days,
Ever growing shorter,
May we make the best of thee,
May we never loiter.
On the way ascending,
To true wisdom's blending,
With what knows no ending,
Give us learning's power.

AGNES KENNEDY APTHORP.

Third Year Class

Colors

White and Black.

Flower

Pumpkin Bloom.

Yell

Boom-ter-rah-rah-boom,
Boom-ter-rah-rah-boom,
Boom-ter-rah-rah, boom-ter-
Rah-rah, boom, boom, boom.
Third year! third year! give us room.

Officers

WILLIAM E. VanBRUNT*President.*
ALBERT WILLIAM JOOST*Secretary and Treasurer.*
ARTHUR CLYDE EVANS*Historian.*

Roll

ALFORD, JULIUS RUTLEDGE,
BAKER, ETHEL ADELAIDE,
CHANDLER, BESSIE,
COHEN, MADALINE,
COLES, FANNIE,
COSTA, MINNIE MAE,
DAMON, BESSIE,
DAVIS, EUGENE MOOR,
EVANS, ARTHUR CLYDE,
FELKEL, HENRY RUSSELL,
HOUSEHOLDER, ROY EUGENE,
HOWARD, JULIAN THOMAS,
JAMES, HELEN McDONALD,
JOOST, ALBERT WILLIAM,
LEWIS, MINNA ELIZABETH,

LONG, RICHARD CALL, JR.,
MARCUS, MARIE RUTH,
MAXWELL, L. E.,
McCORD, GUYTE PIERCE,
MURRAY, LAWRENCE MORTON, JR.,
PERKINS, HATTIE LOUISE,
PROVENCE, MAYO PEARL,
QUAILE, EBIE MARY,
RAWLS, EUNICE,
SHEATS, JAMES HOWELL,
SHINE, CLARENCE EUGENE,
VanBRUNT, WILLIAM E.,
VanBRUNT, SUSIE MOORE,
WILSON, EVANS,
WILSON, OLLIE LILLIAN,

Second Year Class

Colors
Blue and Crimson.

Flower
Japonica.

Bell

Rah! Rah! Rah! Second Year Class.

Officers

WILLIAM WYCHE DICKEY *President.*
CARRIE HARVEY *Secretary and Treasurer.*
MINNIE SAULS *Historian.*

Roll

BOWEN, MARION WEBB,
BRADFORD, ROBERT FORT, JR.,
BRYANT, ROSS,
BYRD, THOMAS BRADFORD, JR.,
CATES, ALMA ARGIE,
CATES, MARY LALAH,
CHAIRES, NANNIE,
DAVIS, AMOS,
DAVIS, MILLARD,
DICKEY, WILLIAM WYCHE,
EPPES, SUSIE,
HANCOCK, THOMAS,
HARVEY, CARRIE,
HEAD, CHARLEY NELSON,
HILSON, HERMAN,
HODGE, JOHN ERNEST,

JOHNSTON, JOHN KENT,
LAVENDER, OCTAVIA,
LEWIS, FLORENCE ANNETTE,
LONG, SHIRLEY VIRGINIS,
O'NEAL, CLEVELAND,
MANNING, FRANCES,
McLIN, WALTER SMITH,
PEARCE, ALMA,
ROSEDALE, JULIET,
SAULS, HERMINA CASSALYN,
STEWART, DAISY ST. CLARE,
STILLEY, MAMIE,
STROMAN, DELLIE,
SANBURN, SAMUEL,
WALKER, BESSIE ELIZABETH,
WILLIAMS, GEORGE IRVING.

First Year Class

MARGARET LEE SPEARS*President.*
 IRITA MARGARETE BRADFORD*Secretary and Treas.*
 FRANK BEAUREGARD CARTER*Historian.*

Roll

ALGERO, BERTIE.
 AMES, GEORGE BETTON,
 BARKER, RUBY,
 BRADFORD, IRITA,
 BRADLEY, BLANCHE,
 BRYAN, LILA,
 BUTLER, ROBERTA,
 BYRD, CLIFTON,
 CARTER, FRANCIS BEAUREGARD
 CARTER, PHILIP NAPOLEON,
 CARTER, MINNIE,
 CHAIRES, OCTAVIA,
 CURRIE, ADAH,
 DAVIS, GEORGE MAC,
 DAWKINS, CROWELL,
 DEMILLY, CHARLIE,
 DURR, BERT,

FELKEL, HERBERT,
 FERRELL, JOSEPH,
 GWYNN, MARY,
 HILSON, IDA,
 JACKSON, BETTIE,
 JOHNSON, MILES HERBERT, JR.,
 LAVENDER, PAULINE,
 MABRY, MILTON H. JR.,
 McDOUGALL, ABRAM BROKAW,
 McCORD, PEARL,
 MELIN, PEARL,
 McGRIFF, SUSIE,
 McMULLEN, ANGUS,
 MICKLER, KATE ANN,
 PALMER, ANNIE,
 PEARCE, ARTHUR,
 PERKINS, SHANNON,

PERKINS, WILLIAM KENNETH,
 RAINEACH, WALTER,
 SPEARS, MARGARET LEE,
 SPEARS, SARAH WHITAKER,
 STONER, DOUGLAS,
 VanBRUNT, GENIE,
 WALLACE, ROBERT LEE,
 WILLIAMS, RUTH,
 WILLIAMS, CASSIE,
 WILLIAMS, NINA,
 WILSON, HARRY.



A Prep's Dreams of Commencement.

Normal Class

Officers

ROBERT M. EVANS*President.*
KATE ADAMS*Vice-President.*
NINA MIZELL*Secretary.*
ANNIE MORGAN*Treasurer.*

Roll

ADAMS, HENRIETTA,
ADAMS, KATE,
ATKINSON, KATE,
ALDERMAN, ANNIE,
BARFOOT, J. L.,
BELL, J. W.,
BREWER, IRENE,
BRINSON, DAISY,
BROOKE, DAISY,
CAMPBELL, HATTY,
CARTER, FRANCES VIRGINIA,
DAVIS, J. B.,
DAVIS, ALBERTA,
DEZELL, ALICE,
ELLIS, RUBY,
EPPES, ELIZABETH,
EVANS, ROBERT M.,
FARMER, L. P.,

FENN, MAUDE,
FIELDING, W. J.,
FLETCHER, NORA,
FOREHAND, L. T.,
GEDDIE, ROBERTA,
GRAY, A. D.,
GROOVER, MALPHIA,
HARTSFIELD, F. S.,
HOLLEY, CARRIE,
HERRING, MAT S.,
HERRING, GUSSIE,
JOHNSON, LELIA,
KICKLIGHTER, JOHN,
KNAPP, GRACE MARGARET,
LAWSON, R. A.,
MANNING, MARTHA,
MORGAN, ANNIE,
McKENZIE, MAUDE E.,
MARTIN, FANNIE,

McKERNON, KATHRYN,
MIZELL, NINA,
MOORE, LONNIE R.,
NEWSOM, LUCY,
POWELL, ELIA,
PARET, BLANCHE,
RAW, ANNA,
REDD, FRANK,
SAULS, OLLIE,
TAYLOR, JESSE,
TURNER, R. E.,
WATKINS, M. C.,
WILLIAMS, WALTER,
WILSON, FANNIE,
WHITESIDE, CADELIA,
WILLIAMS, LENORA,
WISE, BLANCHE,
WENTWORTH, ADRIAN DEXTER.



YOUNG MEN'S DORMITORY.

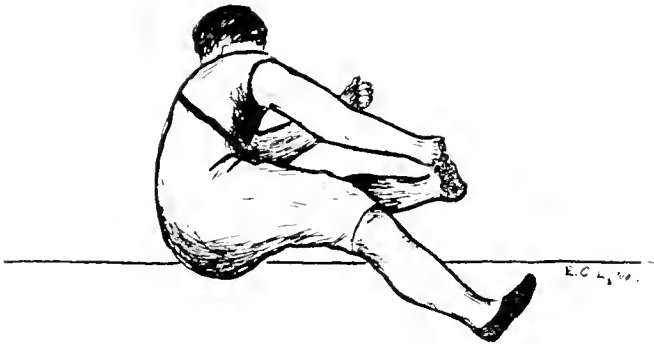


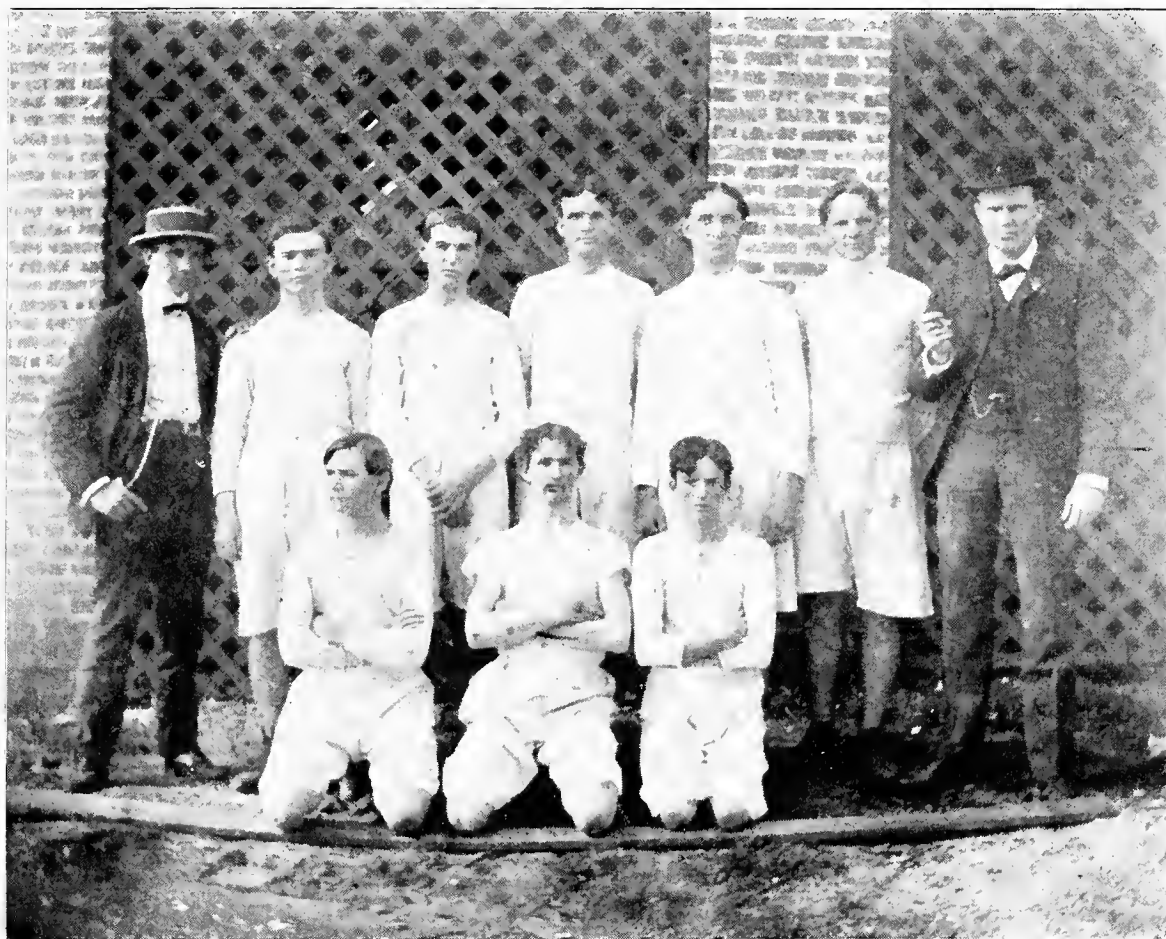


Track Team

IRVING BELCHER*Captain.*
ROBERT BRADFORD, JR.....*Secretary and Treasurer.*
FRITZ W. BUCHHOLZ*Manager.*

WINTHIROP, F. B.,
WINTHROP, G. L.,
BUCHHOLZ, F. W.,
TURNER, R. E.,
BELCHER, I.,
BELCHER, B.,
BRADFORD, R. F. JR.,
FOREHAND, J. L.





TRACK TEAM.

Base Ball Team, '02

Officers

R. C. LONG *Manager.*
W. McLIN *Assistant Manager.*
J. T. HOWARD *Captain.*

MABRY, p.,
HOWARD, c.,
SHEATS, 1st b.,
BOWEN, 2d b.,
RAWLS, 3d b.,
PROVENCE, s. s.,
LONG, r. f.,
WENTWORTH, c. f.,
McCORD, l. f.,

Johnston, Joost and Byrd, subs.



Foot Ball Team '02



Officers

J. P. STONER*Manager.*
W. H. PROVENCE*Assistant Manager.*
L. M. MURRAY, JR.....*Captain.*

WINTHROP, F. F. B.,
WINTHROP, G. R. H. B.,
PROVENCE, L. H. B.,
MURRAY, Q. B.,
TURNER, C.,
STONER, R. G.,
LONG, L. G.,
WENTWORTH, R. T.,
FOREHAND, L. T.,
HOWARD, R. E.,
MOORE, L. E.

Dickey, Bradford, Belcher and Williams, subs.

Stonawaha's Wooing

Should you ask me whence this fable
Which I am about to tell you,
I should straightway rise and answer,
From the very current rumor
Spread by every idle scholar
In the mighty college wigwam.
But now, lest you grow impatient,
I will onward to my fable,
And recount in words straightforward,
And without exaggeration,
All the mishaps and adventures
That beset the course of true love
The wooing of Stonawaha.
On the hill-top at the college,
In the ladies' dormitory,
Dwelt a maiden, sweet and lovely.
Fairer was she than the dawning
Of the fairest day in summer.
And with deep brown eyes this maiden
Had enamored Stonawaha,
And he sought on all occasions
To be near and in her presence.
But it seemed to this young warrior
That on all of these occasions,
When he would have told this maiden,
Told this little Ellehaha,
Of his love and his devotion,
That the wily old Professor
Always busted in upon them,
And would speak without a warning,

“You two children now must scamper
Unto your respective wigwams,
For you know 'tis 'gainst the orders
Laid down by the elder chieftains
For a young man and a maiden
To be talking in this manner.”
Thus were all the meetings
Of this young and hopeful couple
Watched and closely guarded,
Until mad to desperation,
This young warrior Stonawaha,
Vowed that he would meet this maiden,
Meet his little Ellehaha,
Some fine evening off the campus,
And to her he'd tell the story
Of his love and his devotion.
So it happened that one evening,
When the west wind, gently blowing,
Scattered all the leaves of Autumn
To and fro among the pine trees,
That this little Ellehaha
Went alone unto the village—
To the town of Tallahassee;
And Stonawaha, on the lookout,
Saw her leave the mighty wigwam
And he speaks thus unto himself:
“I will leave this noisy wigwam,
And will slip into the village
Meet this little maid returning—
Meet my little Ellehaha.

Then, beneath the rosy sunset,
I will plead my cause unto her."
Thus he thought, and like an arrow,
Without any hesitation,
Went and met his Ellehaha,
And the two strolled home together,
Quite oblivious of surroundings;
Only proving that old saying
That true love is blind as can be,
And while they strolled on together,
Like two little doves a flying,
They were met by an old Indian,
Him whose name was Buchowissa.
And the next day he called to him

The young couple he'd caught strolling
In the dusky evening twilight,
And he put this sentence on them:
"For two weeks you both shall suffer
Lone confinement in your wigwams;
While the others play and frolic
All the evening on the campus."
This now ends my little fable,
And I pray you, gentle reader,
If perchance you see out strolling
Any young and hopeful couple,
To remind and gently tell them
To look out for that old Indian,
Him whose name is Buchowissa.

F. B. W.

Reveries of a Conceited Fool

Conceit in weakest bodies, strongest works.—HAMLET.

For the life of me I cannot see why they beat me for President of the Society yesterday. They have been telling me for a week that I would win easily. When I went into the Society yesterday, they cheered me from all parts of the room and called for a speech. I got up and made the best speech that has ever been delivered before the Society, and I don't see how it was that I only received three votes in the election a few minutes later.

Murphree is a bully old chap, he is. He says I'm the smartest and handsomest fellow in college, but I can't see why it was he sent Hathaway to Jacksonville to make up some statistical data for the school when he knows I'm the smartest; and then again I have been to a city and know all about them, while poor old Hathaway will get lost down there.

I bought me a fine suit of clothes last week, and you should have seen me filing into church Sunday, and my girl looking right at me. You bet she felt proud when she saw everybody in the church admiring me.

Really I think I know too much to continue at Murphree's little school, and if I cannot enter the spring term Senior class at Harvard, I think I'll get Bill Jennings or Teddy Roosevelt to appoint me to some high position, where I can be a power over men. By joo, this is just what I will do. I wonder why I have not thought of it before. My! but won't my little "pullet" feel proud to know her fellow is a Senator or a Consul-General, for instance.

A. PURE CONCEIT.

Alumni=æ Association

CLASS OF '91

Bessie Edgar, A.B., TeacherTuscaloosa, Ala.
J. A. Edmondson, A.B., Lawyer.....Tallahassee, Fla.
Jemmy Johnston, *nee* Grant, A.B., Teacher, Gainesville, Fla.
R. P. Hopkins, A.B., Agt. S. A. L. R. R. . .Tallahassee, Fla.
E. C. Love, A.B., Lawyer.....Quincy, Fla.
J. D. Love, A.B., PhysicianJacksonville, Fla.
G. B. Perkins, A.B., LawyerTallahassee, Fla.

CLASS OF '93

Francis P. Fleming, Jr., A.B., Lawyer...Jacksonville, Fla.

CLASS OF '95

Ida C. Arbuckle, *nee* Meginmiss, B.L.....Decatur, Ga.
Jennie H. Murphee, *nee* Henderson, B.L. . .Tallahassee, Fla.

CLASS OF '96

Mary W. Apthrop, A.B., Assistant in English
and Latin..... Florida State College.
Jessie Edmondson, B.L.....Tallahassee, Fla.
Julia Herring, B.L., TeacherTallahassee, Fla.
Mary Herring, B.L., TeacherThomasville, Ga.
Sarah E. Henderson, *nee* Lewis, A.B.....Tallahassee, Fla.
Richard W. Van Brunt, A.B., TeacherOcala, Fla.

CLASS OF '97

Louis T. Whitfield, A.B., W. U. Auditing
OfficeJacksonville, Fla.
Grizelle Hart, *nee* Bassett, A.B.....Tallahassee, Fla.

CLASS OF '98

Gertrude ChittendenTallahassee, Fla.
Catherine Maxwell, *nee* McIntoshCalvary, Ga.

CLASS OF '99

Lillian Ethel Bowen, A.B., Stenographer..Tallahassee, Fla.
Harriet B. Bradner, A.B., TeacherNew York.
A. P. Harrison, A.B.,Tallahassee, Fla.

CLASS OF '00

Edith Elliot, A.B.... .Tallahassee, Fla.
Evelyn Cameron Lewis, A.B.....Tallahassee, Fla.
Kate Louise Moor, A.B.Tallahassee, Fla.
Lindsay Gasper Papy, B.L., Clerk Leon
HotelTallahassee, Fla.
James Henry Randolph, A.B. (Johns Hopkins
University, Medical Department)....Baltimore, Md.
Annie Maxwell Rawls, B.L.Tallahassee, Fla.

CLASS OF '01

Asa B. Clark, A.B., TeacherFt. Myers, Fla.
Leila E. Jackson, A.B.Tallahassee, Fla.
Bessie M. Saxon, A.B.Tallahassee, Fla.



E. C. LOVE,
President Alumni-æ Association.



MONROE STREET, TALLAHASSEE.

A Communication

To the Editors of the Argo.

Well! Well! Well! So you're trying to get out another book, are you? The State College to publish the second volume of their Annual and by a new staff? Why I thought it was impossible to publish one of those books unless Asa Clark, Bill Long and Bill Crawford had something to do with it.

I was at the college not long ago and met your faculty for the first time. But ain't they cracker jacks? Oh, my! what a conglomeration!

I had not been to Tallahassee in many years, and when my old friend introduced me to your man Murphree as Senator—(this was my nickname at college), you would have died to have seen him bowing and scraping his feet to me. Says he, "Senator I am pleased to meet you. Yes, we have a good college here, but just see what we could have with only a little more money." I inquired if he had room enough. "Room," said he, "we are crowded to death. Just look how Bierly's crowded. But you don't know Bierly, do you? Well, come right along and you shall see our curiosity shop," and with this he led us to the laboratory, and there we met that laughing, braying man—known as Bierly. But, Oh my! ain't that laugh fierce? "You see," said Albert, "this is the Senior Class at work. You know Bierly Hath-a-way of Shu-tan-ing by Day," at which old Bierly roared, and the windows shook beneath the mighty sound.

Bierly was certainly a curiosity, but we found a German in the faculty that beats anything we ever saw. This pet German is quite a contrast to Bierly. Where the latter has smiles and a huge laugh, the former has frowns and a threatening, thundering voice. Old Buch is rather interesting though after all, and I doubt if the college could well do without him. He teaches the teachers to teach the untached and teaches Albert to do his duty. Albert in very proud of him.

From Buch's room we went to see Bre'r Calhoun. Now Calhoun is really a nice fellow, and he will talk to you for hours on his travels in Europe without thinking for an instant that you would ever tire of his wonderful tales. He is very proud of Willie Long, whom we also met. Willie is the teacher of Latin and is making a big rep. both in that branch and in the art of winning hearts from Tallahassee Society and playing hearts and other games at the card club meetings over in the city.

I met Miss Miller and realized that the Florida State College was receiving the valuable services of as noble a woman as ever graced a chair in the historic old institution.

The regret of my visit was my failure to see Arthur Williams, as Albert told me he was red-headed, a Presbyterian preacher and a Mason. I would like to see such a combination.

With much politeness Albert bowed me away with the feeble request that I would exert my influences in the next Legislature to secure a larger appropriation for the college.

IM. A. LIAR.

Murry and Buckrose

The term was done through motions that lag,
But Murry stopped to chew the rag;
"Though nowhere I would rather place
This brawny fist than in your face;
Let not old anger friendship mar,
And Buckrose now receive my paw."
But Buckrose then got on his head—
Glared at Murry and this he said:
"Tis only for my colleague's good
I lay the rod of hickory wood
On each fresh kid who cuts the fool
In dormitory and in school.
I've labored for my school alone
From darkest night to dewey morn;
The hand of Buckrose is his own,
And now will Murry's collar take
And on his back a hickory break."
Burned Murry's freckled cheek like fire,
And each red hair stood up with ire,
"And this to me" he said,
"And 'twere not for your movements quick
Such hand as Murry's had not spared
To soak you with a brick,
And first I tell you, teacher vile,
He that doth Murry's temper rile,
Although the smallest in the place,
Can lead you quite a lengthy chase.
And Buckrose more I tell you here,
Even in thy pitch of pride,
Here in this school with Murphree near,

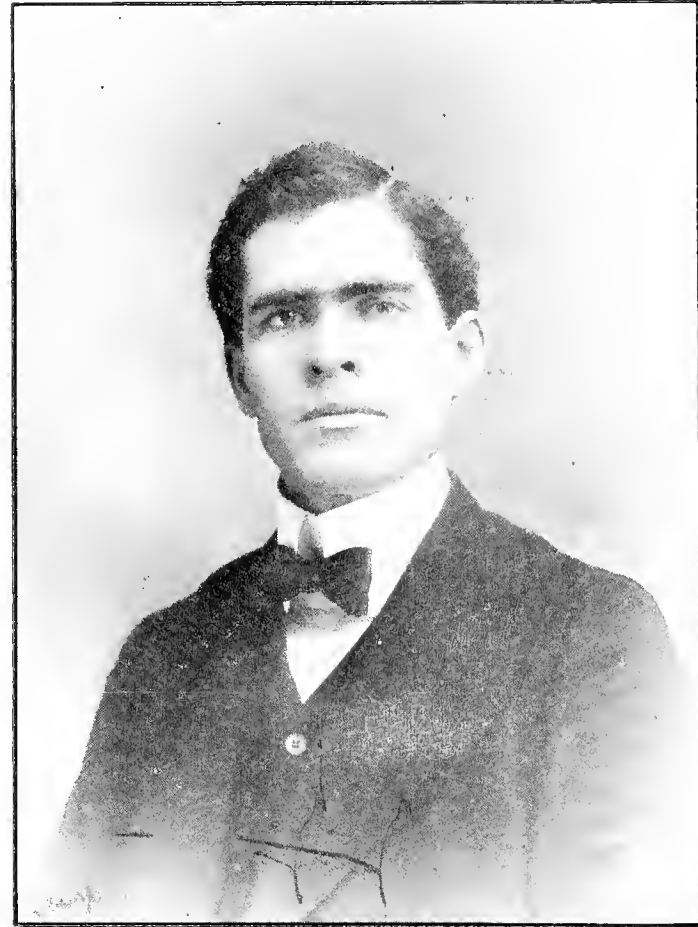
Nay never look for Billy Long,
And handle not that hickory thong,
Old sport you are defied,
And if you say I am not game
To do the things which I have named
In school and on this very floor,
You do not Murry's temper know."
On Buckrose's face the flush of rage
O'er came the ashen hue of age,
He sputtered out "And do you dare
To beard the teacher in his liar,
Old Buckrose in his school:
And then you hope unhurt to go?
Not if I myself do know.
Ho! Bierly, man the entrance door
And catch him if he run."
Young Murry turned—well was his need—
And summoned all his mighty speed;
Like Sheats of old he made for home
And left the teacher all alone,
To run he had so short a time
He left his hat and books behind,
He did not think about the rear,
But nailed old Bierly in the ear,
When Murry reached a safer land
He stopped and turned with clenched hand—
A shout of loud defiance sends
To Buckrose and his teacher friends.

F. B. W.

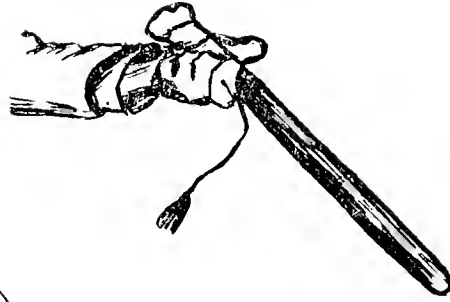
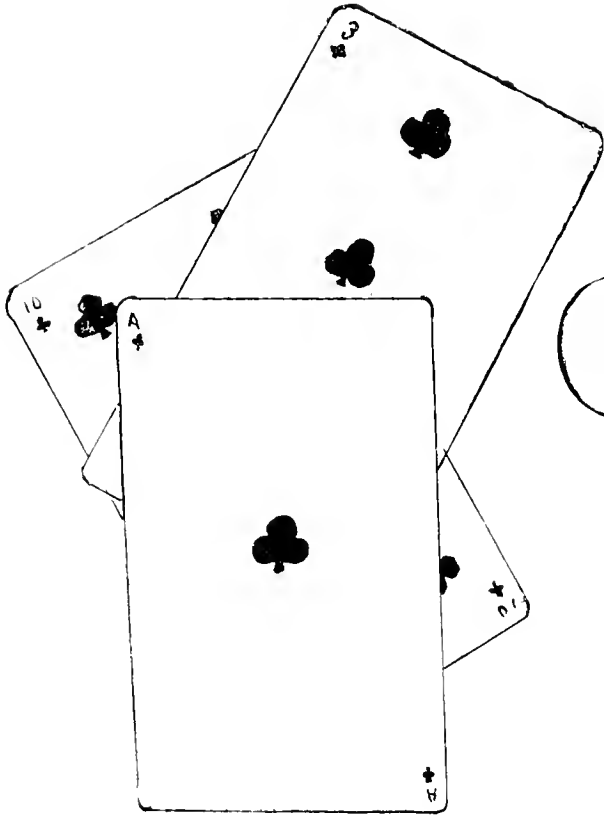


HE man to whose credit is due the rapid rise and wonderful progress of the Florida State College. We believe him to be one of the best college presidents in the South, and we are shared in this belief by a majority of the people of Florida.

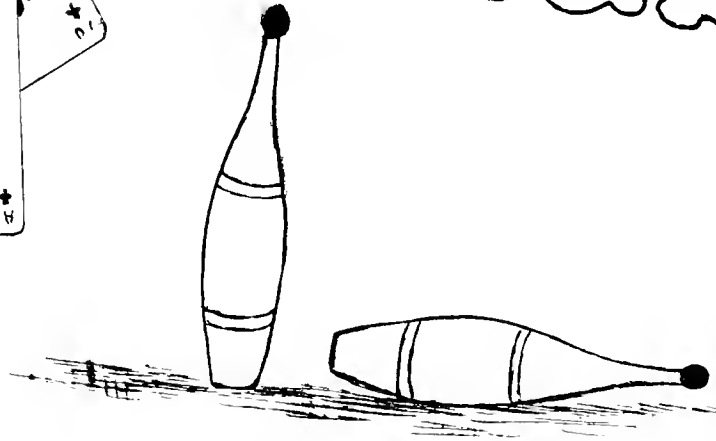
A man of untiring energy, of constant sympathy with the aspirations of all his students, of sound judgment, of high integrity and rugged honesty, he has, by his interest in the students, and the example set before them of his pure, noble life, won their love and esteem forever.



ALBERT ALEXANDER MURPHREE.



Other Clubs



E.C.L.
100.



The Golf Club

F. F. RAWLS*President.*

P. B. McDOUGALL*Vice-President.*

G. L. WINTHROP*Secretary and Treasurer.*

Members

I. J. BELCHER,

E. B. BOWEN,

R. C. LONG, JR.,

M. H. MABRY, JR.,

A. B. McDOUGALL,

W. S. McLIN,

E. A. MEGINNISS,

L. M. MURRAY, JR.,

W. H. PROVENCE,

J. H. SHEATS,

J. P. STONER,

F. B. WINTHROP.



The Dramatic Club



WALTER H. PROVENCE*President.*
BENJAMIN A MEGINNISS*Secretary and Treasurer.*
A. A. MURPHREE*Manager.*
BOB BRADFORD*Bill-Poster.*

Members

PROVENCE, WALTER HARRY,
MEGINNISS, BENJAMIN ANDREWS,
WINTHROP, GUY LOUIS,
LONG, RICHARD CALL, JR.,
AMES, MISS HENRIETTA ORD,
MEGINNISS, MISS BERSHE ARCHER,
DAVIS, MISS ELISE DEVERRE,

STONER, JAY PRESTON,
BELCHER, BURTON E.,
WINTHROP, FRANCIS BAYARD,
BYRD, WILLIAM PARISH,
SAXON, MISS SARAH LUCILE,
DAMON, MISS BESSIE,
"DURTY BURR."



This club has never been able to elect officers because each member thought he was the "only" man for president.

Members

PRESIDENT PINK HOWARD,
PRESIDENT BOB McCORD,
EX-PRESIDENT MONK MEGINNISS,
SENATOR BILLY JOHNSTON,
JUDGE DAVY COOK,
GOVERNOR FRANK B.,
CONGRESSMAN FONZA HATHAWAY,
GOVERNOR IRVING BELCHER,
COLONEL RODERICK HOLLIDAY,
SENATOR GREER PROVENCE.

N. B.—The students should be very careful and not embarrass any member of the club by asking who is "the" member of the club.



Wishing

Of all amusements I've enjoyed,
Wishing seems the cheapest,
For I can wish, and think, and wish,
Even when I'm weakest.

I wish that friends were always friends ;
Their motives pure and true ;
I wish the good were many more,
And hypocrites were few.

I wish that envy, jealousy and hate,
And other mean emotions,
Were buried many feet beneath
The darkest depths of ocean.

I wish again that innocence were free
From the poisonous tongue of slander :
I wish that all that people say
Were fraught with truth and candor.

I wish that envy, hell-born envy,
A flame from regions low,
Would leave the good and pure in peace
And seek his berth below.

I wish the slanderer were not lost
To all the love of purity.
He'll cause the fairest flowers to droop
And wither in their beauty.

M.

We Tip Our Hats

The editors of the second volume of THE ARGO would not feel they had done their solemn duty to their literary societies and to the student body, did they fail to make a proper mention and give due credit to the editorial staff of the first issue of the college Annual. To the bright set of editors who first launched THE ARGO upon its tempestuous seas and guided it safely through its initial trip the Florida State College owes a debt of gratitude. Though our task has been no pleasant one, yet many a thorn has been taken from our pathway, in the issuance of this volume of the Annual, by the gallant band of young students who first undertook this difficult task, and to them we tip our hats.

The editors of Volume I. of our publication have left the historic walls of our institution and have gone forth to battle in life's mad struggle, but pleasant memories remain with their student friends here, and it is the sincere wish of us all that success may crown their efforts.

We take great pleasure in presenting on the opposite page a half-tone group of the staff to whom THE ARGO owes its origin.



BESSIE SAXON.
LITERARY EDITOR



W. B. CRAWFORD
EDITOR



W. M. MCINTOSH
ATHLETIC EDITOR



E. G. JOHNSTON
ASSOCIATE EDITOR



A. B. CLARK.
EDITOR IN CHIEF



F. A. HATHAWAY
ASSISTANT EDITOR



W. B. LONG.
ASSOCIATE EDITOR



MARY SHUTTAN
ASSOCIATE EDITOR



RUSSELL LOTT.
ASSOCIATE EDITOR

Florida State College

College Colors

Purple and Gold.

College Yell

Boom get-a-rat-trap, bigger than a cat-trap,
Boom get-a-rat-trap, bigger than a cat-trap,
Boom-er-lang, boou-er-lang, Sis boom bah,
Florida State College, Rah! Rah! Rah!

Directory

WILLIAM S. JENNINGS,
Chairman State Board of Education.

JOHN A. HENDERSON,
President Board of Trustees.

ALBERT A. MURPHREE,
President Florida State College.

IL. ELMER BIERLY,
Librarian and Secretary.

ARTHUR WILLIAMS,
In Charge of Dormitories.

ROBERT B. McCORD,
President Platonic Debating Society.

JULIAN T. HOWARD,
President Anaxagorean Literary Society.

B. A. MEGINNISS,
President Athletic Association.

B. A. MEGINNISS,
President Blue Ribbon Dining Club.

WALTER WILLIAMS,
President Oratorical Association.



NEW FLORIDA STATE CAPITOL.

Editorials

Now that the two dormitories have been erected, we feel that there is little left for us to wish for. The dormitories are large, beautiful buildings, and the students from a distance are to be congratulated upon having such comfortable quarters in which to work.

The organization of the Olympian Athletic Association opens a new era in college athletics here. No longer will the F. S. C. take a back seat in athletics in this State, but it may be safely prophesied that in a very few years she will rank foremost upon the track and field.

The annual Intercollegiate contest of the F. I. O. A. has been postponed until November, 1902. When, however, it does come off we feel confident that the Florida State College will be the winner, for we know that our contestant will do all in his power to make us victorious.

We have labored hard and our work is done. When THE ARGO makes its appearance Commencement will be near at hand, and we close these pages with a sincere wish for the happiness of all, and that the Commencement festivities may exceed in brilliancy those of former years. With hearts full of gratitude for the honors shown us, we bid you, one and all, adieu.



Have You Seen
Our
Advertisements?

EGL 60

TO THE STUDENTS AND FACULTY



We, who have done the work, and worried our minds in getting up THE ARGO, are in no position to repay those who have so kindly aided us in our troubles, but we do not close these pages without an expression of our sincere thanks to our advertisers and we ask, as a special favor to us, to give them your patronage. They are all reliable firms and are friends of ours and people who helped us and enabled us to publish this Annual. When there comes a time to choose between them and other firms favor us by selecting them.

HENDERSON & HENDERSON
Attorneys at Law,
TALLAHASSEE, - FLORIDA.

DR. R. A. SHINE,
Dental Surgeon,
TALLAHASSEE, - FLORIDA.

FRED T. MYERS,
Attorney at Law,
TALLAHASSEE, - FLORIDA.

J. A. EDMONDSON,
Attorney at Law,
TALLAHASSEE, - FLORIDA.

J. T. BERNARD & SON,
Real Estate Agents,
TALLAHASSEE - FLORIDA.

GEORGE B. PERKINS,
Attorney at Law,
TALLAHASSEE, - FLORIDA.

DR. W. E. LEWIS,
Dental Surgeon,
TALLAHASSEE. - FLORIDA.

GEORGE W. WALKER,
Attorney at Law,
TALLAHASSEE, - FLORIDA.

E. M. HOPKINS,
Attorney at Law,
TALLAHASSEE, - FLORIDA.

F. C. GILMORE.

G. I. DAVIS.

A. C. SPILLER.

Gilmore & Davis Co.

CONTRACTORS, BUILDERS AND PLUMBERS.

AND DEALERS IN

HARDWARE, DOORS, SASH AND BLINDS.

ALL KINDS OF BUILDING MATERIAL,
SUCH AS KILN DRIED LUMBER, LIME,
CEMENT, PLASTER, PAINTS, OILS, ETC.

Tallahassee, Florida.

D. B. MEGINNISS, Jr.

DEALER IN

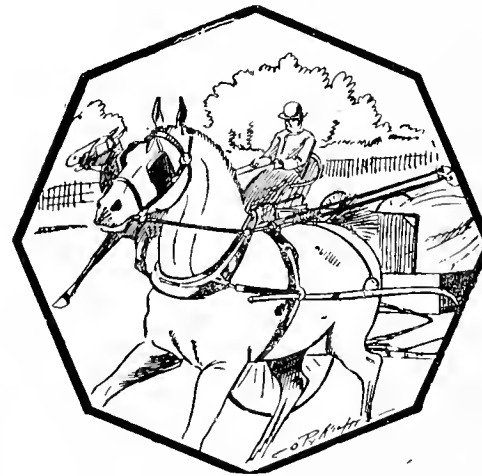
Fine Shoes

and Gents'
Furnisher.

Tallahassee, Florida.

Capital City Livery, Sale and Feed Stables.

W. C. TULLY, PROPRIETOR.



Single and Double
teams furnished
on short notice.

Special care given
pleasure and wed-
ding turnouts.

Headquarters for
hunting teams.

Strict attention to
funeral carriages.

Conveyances for
passengers, and
drays for baggage
meet all trains.

Carriages at Col-
lege in all bad
weather.

GENTLEMEN:

"The Florida State College."

No toast could be more appropriate for a Commencement Banquet than the above when drunk with the renowned

Cobasset Punch,
from **Marcus'**
New Saloon.

The
Baltimore Clothing
House.

The only exclusive men's and little gents' outfitters in the Capital City. We fit those that have never been fitted before.

Standard goods only.

Straus Bros Clothing.

Manhattan and Majastic Shirts.

Flosheimer, Packard and Field Shoes.

Everything marked in plain figures and one price only.

A. H. GINSBERG, PROP.

Tallahassee, Fla.

J. T. MEGINNISS

DEALER IN

The Best Florida
Western Meats

FRESH FISH

Highest Prices Paid for Fat
Cattle and Hogs

CITY MARKET

'Phone 121

H. N. SWEETING

WATCHMAKER

AND

JEWELER

DEALER IN . . .

Watches Diamonds

Florida Souvenirs

Pianos

Musical Instruments

Organs

Sheet Music, Etc.

The Weekly
Tallahasseean

SUBSCRIPTION
\$1.00 A YEAR

Contains Supreme Court
Headnotes and all news
from the various depart-
ments of the State Capitol

Best Equipped Book and Job
Office in the State
Outside of Jacksonville

W. H. MARKHAM

DEALER IN

Staple and Fancy

GROCERIES

Fruits and Vegetables

SPECIAL ATTENTION
GIVEN TO ORDERS

'Phone 10

COX & STUBBS,

DRUGGISTS

(SUCCESSORS TO TALLAHASSEE DRUG CO.)

Druggists, Stationers and
Seedsman.

W. R. WILSON

GENTS'
FURNISHING GOODS
AND SHOES.

TALLAHASSEE,
FLA.

S. P. Rozier

Undertaker



Tallahassee - Florida

Miss
Sue Archer

Stationer



Tallahassee - Florida

Daily Capital

The Leading
Political Paper



Tallahassee - Florida

H. S. Harper

Photographer



Tallahassee - Florida

The Furniture Emporium

H. D. HARTT,
Proprietor.

FURNITURE,

All Grades and Prices.

CARPETS, MATTING, RUGS,

PICTURES AND PICTURE FRAMES.

The only First-class Furniture House
in the Capital City

Dr. Gilbert Williams,

Specialist.

Consultation Free.

Female, Chronic and Private Diseases.

Williams, "The Druggist."

One Price to All.

Our Diamond Soda Water a Specialty.

J. F. HILL,

STATIONER and NEWSDEALER.

ALL THE LEADING DAILY NEWS-
PAPERS AND PERIODICALS.

FULL LINE OF BOOKS, STATIONERY AND
SCHOOL SUPPLIES.

Photographic Material, Novelties, etc.

Full line of CIGARS AND TOBACCO.

Opposite ST. JAMES HOTEL.

THE FLORIDA TIMES-UNION AND CITIZEN.

THE GREAT STATE
NEWSPAPER. ❀ ❀ ❀ ❀

JACKSONVILLE, FLORIDA.

Florida State College.

(ASSETS ABOUT \$200,000.)

Enrollment 1901-'02 Nearly 300 Bona Fide Students from Twenty-Eight Florida Counties and Six States.

The oldest State College in Florida. Established 1851. Operated continuously since November, 1856. Under its charter it would be competent for the Board of Education to maintain a University, and it was from 1882-1885 the Academic Department of the Florida University. The Law and Medical Departments being discontinued in 1885, the Literary Department was popularly known as the West Florida Seminary until 1901, when this title was changed to Florida State College.

The facilities for instruction are excellent, there being three well-equipped laboratories—physical, chemical and biological and physiological—also museum, library, and costly surveying and engineering outfits, to which have been added this year \$1,500 worth of apparatus.

Three collegiate degrees are conferred in course, to-wit: B.A., B.Sc. and B.L. In the B.A. course Greek and Latin are emphasized; in the B.Sc. course modern languages and physical sciences are given prominence, while in the B.L. course English, German and the Romance languages are the principal branches. No honorary degrees are conferred. The diplomas conferred in the collegiate degrees of this institution have admitted the holders thereof, without further examination, to the medical department of the Johns Hopkins University and to the Senior Class of Boston University.

The policy of the Board is to select as members of the faculty only trained specialists from the best universities of this country and Europe.

The following departments are maintained :

- I. The College.
- II. The Teachers' Training School.
- III. The High School.

The campus is situated on a high hill on the western side of the city, and commands extensive views of the surrounding country. College Hall, the main building, is a handsome and commodious brick structure and well adapted to the needs of a collegiate institution. The two large boarding halls recently erected upon the grounds afford the best accommodations, including furnished room and table fare at \$10 per calendar month. These buildings are furnished with steam heat, baths, toilets, and the latest and most approved sanitary plumbing, rendering them as complete and comfortable as first-class hotels.

For further information and catalogue address,

THE PRESIDENT,
Tallahassee.

F. S. C. Students

ARE REMINDED THAT

**T. B. Byrd keeps a First-class
Bakery and Confectionery Store.**

And they should stop and get lunch, which
will prevent that tired feeling during the
long session of the day.

T. B. Byrd,
Tallahassee, Fla.

L. C. Yaeger's

UP-TO-DATE

Hardware Store

Keeps a full line of ROCK HILL, COLUMBUS and other
First-class Buggies; also Wagons, Harness, and a full
line of Builders' Hardware, Paints, Oils, Lamps and
Crocery.

Mill Supplies, Steam Fittings, and every-
thing usually kept in a first-class Hard-
ware Store can be had at

Yaeger's.

Your Prescription

Should be properly filled to
obtain the best results.

*WIGHT & BRO. Can give
you that best.*

**Nunnally's Fine Candies,
Fine Stationery,
Delicate Perfumery,
Kodaks and Kodak Supplies.**

If its in a Drug Store, and it's
the best, you'll find it at

Wight & Bro.

**T. H. Randolph & Son,
Fancy Grocers,**

Tallahassee, Fla.

Lowney's Candy.

'Phone 37.

WALTER WILLIAMS,
Briar Patch Gardener,
CHIPLEY, - FLORIDA.

F. A. HATHAWAY,
Odd Jobs,
TALLAHASSEE, - FLORIDA,
And Surrounding Country.

J. T. HOWARD,
Surgeon,
FLORIDA STATE COLLEGE.

B. A. MEGINNISS,
Mender of Disputes,
OFFICE NEAR COLLEGE.

ARGO,
THE SIGHT OF A LIFETIME.

MCCORD & HOWARD,
Presidents,
COLLEGE MENAGERIES.

FRANK WINTHROP,
Agent,
HINDS & NOBLE.

DR. MIKE JOHNSON,
Physician & Surgeon,
Office Hours 12 to 2 A. M.

HEZEKIAH E. BIERLY,
Truck Gardener,
Phone Number Zero.



Good-bye!



THE FRANKLIN PRtg. & PUB. CO., ATLANTA, GA.
GEO. W. HARRISON, MANAGER.





