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THE HOWLER
VOLUME SEVENTEEN
NINETEEN HUNDRED AND NINETEEN

Dear Old Wake Forest—

W. F. C. 1890



"When-r good fellows get together;-"

G. Hervey



FOREWORD

WE HAVE attempted, in this book, to give the reader a picture of our College, with all its varied interests and activities. ¶ For our errors and shortcomings we crave his pardon, and we trust that he will find herein pleasure, information and edification.

The Editors.



HOWLER STAFF

The Howler

VOLUME SEVENTEEN :: NINETEEN NINETEEN



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AND EUZELIAN LITERARY SOCIETIES OF
WAKE FOREST COLLEGE

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TO
EDWIN YATES WEBB, B.A.

STERLING CITIZEN, EMINENT LAWYER, LOYAL SON OF
WAKE FOREST

THIS THE SEVENTEENTH EDITION OF
THE HOWLER IS DEDICATED WITH
THE ADMIRATION AND ESTEEM OF
: : : THE EDITORS : : :



EDWIN YATES WEBB

Born in Shelby, North Carolina, May 23, 1872. He attended Shelby Military Institute; graduated at Wake Forest College, 1893; studied law at the University of North Carolina; received license from Supreme Court to practice in February, 1894; took post-graduate course in law at University of Virginia, 1896; began practice of law, February, 1894, forming partnership with his brother, J. L. Webb, then Solicitor of Twelfth Judicial District, which partnership existed until December, 1904, when it was dissolved by the appointment of his brother to the Superior Court judgeship; elected State Senator in 1900; temporary chairman of the Democratic State Convention in 1900; chairman of the Senatorial District in 1896; chairman of the Democratic County Executive Committee, 1898-1902; married Miss Willie Simmons, daughter of Dr. W. G. Simmons, of Wake Forest, November 15, 1894; was elected to the Fifty-eighth, Fifty-ninth, Sixtieth, Sixty-first, Sixty-second, Sixty-third, Sixty-fourth, Sixty-fifth, and reelected to the Sixty-sixth Congress, receiving a majority of four thousand two hundred over his Republican opponent, Charles A. Jonas.



THE PRESIDENT



THE DEAN



THE FACULTY

FACULTY

- WILLIAM L. POTEAT, M.A., LL.D., Professor of Biology
President
B.A., Wake Forest College, 1877; M.A., 1889; Graduate Student, University of Berlin, 1888; Graduate Student, Woods Holl Biological Laboratory, 1893; Professor of Biology, Wake Forest College, 1883; LL.D., Baylor University, 1905; LL.D., University of North Carolina, 1906; President Wake Forest College, 1905.
- WILLIAM B. ROYALL, M.A., D.D., LL.D., Professor of Greek Language and Literature
B.A., Wake Forest College, 1861; M.A., 1866; D.D., Judson College, 1887; LL.D., Furman University, 1907; Assistant Professor, Wake Forest College, 1866-1870; Professor of Greek, *ibid.*, 1870.
- BENJAMIN SLEDD, M.A., Litt.D., Professor of English Language and Literature
M.A., Washington and Lee University, 1886; Litt.D., *ibid.*, 1906; Graduate Student, Teutonic Languages, Johns Hopkins University, 1886-1887; Headmaster of Languages, Charlotte Hall School, Md., 1887-1888; Professor of Modern Languages, Wake Forest College, 1888-1894; Traveling Fellow of The Albert Kahn Foundation, 1914-1915; Lecturer, Summer School, University of North Carolina, 1916; Professor of English, University of Virginia, Summer School, 1917; Professor of English, Wake Forest College, 1894.
- JOHN F. LANNEAU, M.A., LL.D., Professor of Applied Mathematics and Astronomy
Graduate, South Carolina Military Academy, 1856; M.A., Baylor University, 1869; LL.D., Furman University, 1915; Professor of Mathematics and Astronomy, Furman University, 1866-1868, Professor of Mathematics, William Jewell College, 1868; Professor of Physics and Applied Mathematics, Wake Forest College, 1890; Professor of Applied Mathematics and Astronomy, *ibid.*, 1899.
- NEEDHAM Y. GULLEY, M.A., LL.D., Professor of Law
M.A., Wake Forest College, 1879; LL.D., *ibid.*, 1914; Member State Legislature, 1885; Member of North Carolina Code Commission, 1903-1906; Professor of Law, Wake Forest College, 1894; Dean, *ibid.*, 1916.
- J. HENDREN CORRELL, M.A., Ph.D., Professor of Modern Languages
M.A., Washington and Lee University, 1890; Assistant Professor, *ibid.*, 1890-1891; Ph.D., Johns Hopkins University, 1894; Professor of Modern Languages, Wake Forest College, 1894.
- WILLIS R. CULLOM, M.A., Th.D., D.D., Professor of the Bible
M.A., Wake Forest College, 1892; Assistant Professor, Southern Baptist Theological Seminary, 1893-1896; Th.D., *ibid.*, 1903; Professor of the Bible, Wake Forest College, 1896; D.D., Richmond College, 1915.
- JAMES L. LAKE, M.A., Professor of Physics
M.A., Richmond College, 1882; Graduate Student in Mathematics, Johns Hopkins University, 1890-1893; Professor of Natural Science, Bethel College, 1893-1896; Fellow in Physics, University of Chicago, 1896-1898; Professor of Mathematics and Physics, Ursinus College, 1898-1899; Professor of Physics, Wake Forest College, 1899.
- EDGAR W. TIMBERLAKE, Jr., B.A., LL.B., Professor of Law
B.A., Wake Forest College, 1901; Professor of English and Greek, Oak Ridge Institute, 1901-1903; LL.B., University of Virginia, 1905; Associate Professor of Law, Wake Forest College, 1906; Professor of Law, Wake Forest College, 1909.

- GEORGE W. PASCHAL, B.A., Ph.D. Professor of Latin and Greek
 B.A., Wake Forest College, 1892; Graduate Student, University of Chicago, 1893-1896; Fellow in Greek, ibid., 1899-1900, Ph.D., ibid., 1900; Associate Professor of Latin and Greek, Wake Forest College, 1906-1911; Professor of Latin and Greek, ibid., 1911.
- HUBERT McNEILL POTEAT, M.A., Ph.D., Professor of Latin Language and Literature
 B.A., Wake Forest College, 1906; M.A., ibid., 1908; Instructor in Latin, ibid., 1905-1908; Drisler Fellow in Classical Philology, Columbia University, 1908-1910; Master in Latin, The Hotchkiss School, 1910-1912; Ph.D., Columbia University, 1912; Professor of Latin, Wake Forest College, 1912.
- HUBERT A. JONES, M.A., LL.B., Professor of Mathematics
 B.A., Wake Forest College, 1908; M.A., ibid., LL.B., ibid., 1909. Graduate Student University of Chicago, 1910-1911; Graduate Student, Columbia University, 1913; Instructor in Mathematics, Wake Forest College, 1908-1911; Associate Professor of Mathematics, ibid., 1911; Professor of Mathematics, 1915; Graduate Student, Columbia University, 1916.
- JOHN W. NOWELL, M.A., Ph.D., Professor of Chemistry
 B.A., Wake Forest College, 1903; M.A., ibid., 1909; Instructor in Chemistry, Wake Forest College, 1909-1910; Ph.D., Johns Hopkins University, 1912; Instructor in Chemistry, N. C. College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts, 1912-1914; Associate Professor of Chemistry, Wake Forest College, 1914; Professor of Chemistry, 1915.
- C. CHILTON PEARSON, M.A., Ph.D., Professor of Political Science
 M.A., Richmond College, 1904; Head of Department of History, Richmond High School; Graduate Student, Columbia University, 1908-1909. Farnam Fellow in History, Yale University, 1910-1911; Instructor in History, ibid., 1911-1912; Ph.D., ibid., 1913; Acting Professor of History, Washington and Lee University, 1913-1914; Associate Professor of Political Science, Wake Forest College, 1916; Professor of Political Science, ibid., 1917.
- G. ALFRED AIKEN, M.D., Professor of Anatomy
 M.D., University (Missouri) Medical College, 1911; Interne Kansas City General Hospital, 1908-1909; Night Surgeon, Kansas City General Hospital, 1910; Surgeon to Missouri Pacific, St. Louis, Iron Mountain and Southern Railroad, 1911-1916; Professor of Anatomy, Wake Forest College, 1916.
- ROBERT BRUCE WHITE, M.A., Professor of Law
 M.A., Wake Forest College, 1891; Graduate Student in Law, ibid., 1895-1897; Superintendent of Public Instruction, Franklin County, 1899-1914; State Senator, 1903 and 1915; Professor of Law, Wake Forest College, 1916.
- THOMAS EVERETTE COCHRAN, B.Sc., M.A., Th.M., Professor of Education and Philosophy
 B.Sc. Bardstown College Ky. 1905; Principal Bardstown Junction (Ky.) High School, 1905-1907; Dean and Professor of Education and Philosophy, East Lynn College, Ky., 1907-1909; B.A., Richmond College, Virginia, 1911; Professor of Mathematics and Sociology, Columbia College, Fla., 1911-1913; Graduate Student, University of Chicago, 1913-1915; M.A. ibid. 1914; B.D., ibid., 1915; Fellow, Crozer Seminary, 1915-1916; Th.M., ibid., 1916; Graduate Student, University of Pennsylvania, 1915-1916; Professor of Education and Sociology, Columbia College, Fla., 1916-1917; Professor of Education and Philosophy, Wake Forest College, 1917.

- THURMAN D. KITCHIN, B.A., M.D., Professor of Physiology and Pharmacology
 B.A., Wake Forest College, 1905; M.D., Jefferson College, 1908; Professor of Physiology and Pharmacology
 Wake Forest College, 1917.
- LUTHER T. BUCHANAN, Jr., B.S., M.D., Professor of Pathology, Bacteriology, and Histology
 B.A., Wake Forest College, 1911; M.D., Jefferson College, Philadelphia, 1913; Interne, Kansas City General
 Hospital, 1913-1914; Medical Reserve Corps, U. S. Army 1916-1917; Professor of Pathology, Bacteriology
 and Histology, Wake Forest College, 1917.
- IRVIN C. CARLYLE, M.A., Director of Physical Culture
- ELLIOTT B. EARNSHAW, B.A., M.A., . . . Bursar and Secretary, Superintendent of College Hospital
 B.A., Wake Forest College, 1906; M.A., *ibid.*, 1908; Instructor in Mathematics and Acting Bursar, Wake
 Forest College, 1906-1907; Bursar and Secretary, *ibid.*, 1907; Superintendent of College Hospital, *ibid.*,
 1911.
- ETHEL T. CRITTENDEN, Librarian
- WALTER E. JORDAN, B.S., Instructor in Military Tactics
- ARTHUR P. SLEDD, B.S., Instructor in Chemistry





DR. H. M. POTEAT
Faculty Editor



R. D. FOE
PUB. JUNIOR EDITOR

C. P. GREAVES
PUB. SOPHOMORE EDITOR

J. C. EAGLE
EDITOR IN CHIEF

E. N. POPE
ART EDITOR

E. M. JACKSON
THE SENIOR EDITOR

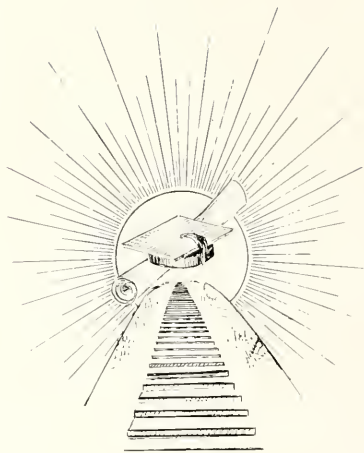
HOWLER STAFF





Classes

The word "Classes" is rendered in a highly decorative, calligraphic font. The letters are black with a textured, stippled effect. The word is surrounded by intricate, flowing flourishes that resemble calligraphic scrolls and leaves. Several drawing tools, including a compass and a pencil, are integrated into the design, appearing to be used in the creation of the text and flourishes. A small, faint signature is visible near the base of the letter 'C'.





J. C. BOWLER
HISTORIAN



J. ALLEN JR.
ORATOR



S. C. TERRIE
POET



W. E. HOVEYCUTT
PRESIDENT



R. C. BURNS
VICE PRES.



W. R. HALE
PROPHET



C. F. LAMBERT
TREASURER



G. E. HANCE
SECRETARY

SENIOR CLASS OFFICERS



MISS ELSIE BENTHALL

Sponsor
Senior Class

1954
1919
35



JOEL I. ALLEN, Jr., B.A., Phi.
Dillon, South Carolina

Age 22, height 5' 10", weight 154

"There is no such sculpture as character."

Anniversary Orator, '19; Sophomore Medal, '17;
Marshal Wake Forest-Colgate Debate, '17;
President Junior Class, '17-'18; Chief Marshal
Wake Forest-Baylor Debate, '18; President
South Carolina Club, '17-'18; Assistant Busi-
ness Manager *The Howler*, '17-'18; Secretary
Society Day, '17; President Y. M. C. A., '18-'19;
Glee Club, '17-'19; President B. Y. P. U., '17;
Senior Orator, '19; Business Manager *The
Howler*, '18-'19; Senior Speaker, '19.

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22
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CARL L. BAILEY, LL.B., Eu.
Roper, North Carolina

Age 20, height 5' 11", weight 186

"A man with a voice like a lion."

Class Football, '16; Varsity Football, '17-'18.





GEORGE ERICK BELL, B.S. Med., Eu.

Wakefield, North Carolina

Age 25, height 5' 7", weight 135

"Should I have loved less, I should be happier now."

Assistant Cheer Leader, '18-'19; Class Basketball, '14; Class Baseball, '14-'15; Scrub Baseball Team, '14; Assistant Manager Football, '16; Manager Basketball, '19; Poet Senior Medical Class, '19; President Medical Society, '17.

FELIX A. BLANCHARD, B.S., Med.

White Castle, Louisiana

Age 21, height 5' 11", weight 210

"Smile and the world smiles with you."

Varsity Football, '17-'18-'19; Varsity Baseball, '17-'18-'19; Varsity Track Team, '18-'19; Captain Baseball Team, '19; Vice-President Athletic Association, '18-'19; "W" Club, '17-'18-'19; Medical Society.





LUTHER J. BRITT, B. A., Phi.
Robeson County, North Carolina
Age 22, height 5' 7", weight 175

"Highest ambition to serve humanity."

Junior Editor *The Howler*, '17-'18; Member Honor Committee, '17-'18; Member High School Declamation Contest Committee, '17-'18; Vice-President Robeson County Club, '17-'18; Secretary High School Declamation Contest Committee, '19; Member Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, '19; Member Political Science Club, '19; Member Debate Council, '18-'19; Intersectional Debater, '17; Society Day Debater, '17; Winner Junior Orator's Medal, '18; Society Day Orator, '18; Alternate Wake Forest-Randolph-Macon Debate, '18; Wake Forest-Baylor University Inter-Collegiate Debater, '19; Med. Class, '18.

JAMES ROBERTS BRITT, B.S., Phi.
Calypso, North Carolina
Age 23, height 5' 9 $\frac{1}{2}$ ", weight 155

"For he can conquer who believes he can."

Marshal Richmond-Wake Forest Debate, '16; Varsity Track Team, '17-'18-'19; Manager Track Team, '17-'18; Member Lavoisier Chemical Society, '18-'19; American Chemical Society, '19.





TILMAN C. BRITT, B.S., Med., Phi.

Orrum, North Carolina

Age 25, height 5' 7", weight 135.

"Ambition is the only power that combats love."

Secretary Freshman Class, '16; Assistant Manager Football, '17-'18.

ENNIS BRYAN, B.A., Eu.

Scotland Neck, North Carolina

Age 20, height 5' 11", weight 135

"Every man is the architect of his own fortune."

Old Gold and Black Staff, '17-'18-'19; Associate Editor *The Student*, '18-'19; Manager Tennis Team, '18-'19; Vice-President Chemical Society, '18-'19; Member Student Senate, '18-'19.





JOHN H. BUNN, LL.B., Phi.
Spring Hope, North Carolina.
Age 28, height 5' 10", weight 165

"Life grows richer with each day."

Society Day Orator, '18; Member Honor
Committee, '19; Captain Track Team, '19

ROBERT PASCHAL BURNS, B.A., Phi.
Roxboro, North Carolina
Age 20, height 5' 9 $\frac{1}{2}$ ", weight 155

"Go where he will, the wise man is at home."

Commencement Speaker, '19; Manager Glee
Club, '19; Member Political Science Club, '19;
Chief Phi. Anniversary Marshal, '18; Manager
of Football, '18; Associate Editor of *The Student*,
'17-'18; Phi. Editor-in-Chief of *The Student*,
'18-'19; Member Tennis Club, '16-'17-'18; Vice-
President Senior Class, '18-'19.





JAMES DONALD COWAN, B.A., Eu.

Sylva, North Carolina

Age 20, height 6', weight 180

"He conquers twice who conquers himself in victory"

Class Football, '17; Assistant in Applied Mathematics, '17-'19; Society Day Orator, '18; Eu. Secretary Declamation Contest Committee, '19.

LELLAN B. DAWES, B.A., Phi.

Elm City, North Carolina

Age 21, height 5' 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ ", weight 135

"Strength of mind is exercise, not rest."

Commencement Speaker, '19; Anniversary Debater, '19.





JAMES CARR EAGLE, B.A., Eu.

Spencer, North Carolina

Age 20, height 5' 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ " , weight 143

"Every man's fortune is molded by his character."

Editor-in-Chief *The Howler*, '19; Commencement Chief Marshal, '18; Marshall Colgate-Wake Forest Debate, '17; President Mission Study Group, '17-'18; Secretary Mission Study Group, '16-'17; Secretary Berean Class, '17-'18; Junior Editor *The Howler*, '17-'18; Class Basketball, '17-'18-'19; Captain Senior Basketball Team, '19; Secretary Teacher Class, '16-'17; Assistant Manager Basketball Team, '18; Manager-Elect Basketball Team, '19; Vice-President Y. M. C. A., '18-'19; Delegate Y. M. C. A. Conference, Blue Ridge, '17; Member Lavoisier Chemical Society, '17-'19; Member American Chemical Society, '19; Business Manager *Old Gold and Black*, '19; Second Lieutenant Infantry United States Army, '18.



G. E. EDDINS, LL.B., Eu.

Palmerville, North Carolina

Age 24, height 5' 10" , weight 155

"And what he greatly thought, he nobly dared."

B.A. and M.A., Wake Forest College; U. S. Army, '18.



PHILIP LOVIN ELLIOTT, B.A., Eu.

Robbinsville, North Carolina

Age 27, height 5' 11 $\frac{1}{2}$ ", weight 140

"They that govern the most, make the least noise."

Winner Sophomore Debaters' Medal, '18; Secretary Y. M. C. A., '19; Editor *Old Gold and Black*, '19; Editor-in-Chief *The Student*, '18-'19.

JOSEPH ANDERSON FLEETWOOD, B.S.,
Med., Eu.

Jackson, North Carolina

Age 24, height 5' 5", weight 140

*"A wise physician skilled our wounds to heal
Is more than armies to the public weal."*

Member Honor Committee, '16-'17; Anniversary Marshal, '18; Track Team, '16-'17; Vice-President Freshman Class, '15-'16.





JOHN HAMILTON FLOYD, B.A., Eu.

Kings Mountain, North Carolina

Age 20, height 5' 11", weight 180

"The impossible is the unaccomplished."

Varsity Football, '18-'19; Varsity Basketball, '18-'19; Member of "W" Club, '19; Baseball Manager, '18-'19; *Old Gold and Black* Staff, '19; Commencement Marshal, '18.



A. J. FRANKLIN, Jr., LL.B., Eu.

Bryson City, North Carolina

Age 20, height 5' 7", weight 130

"He wears the rose of youth upon him."



LAWRENCE T. GIBSON, LL.B., Esq.

Gibson, North Carolina

Age 22, height 5' 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ "', weight 160

"A man of courage never wants a weapon."

Class Baseball, '16; Scrub Football, '17; Cheer
Leader, '17-'18-'19.

CLYDE EARL GOOCH, LL.B., Phi.

Oxford, North Carolina

Age 22, height 5' 8 $\frac{1}{4}$ "', weight 160

*"I never felt the kiss of love, nor maiden's hand in
mine."*

Basketball Squad, '17-'18; Captain Freshman
Basketball Team, '18; Baseball Squad, '17-'18;
Football Squad, '17; Business Manager *The
Student* '18-'19; President Athletic Association,
'18-'19; Solicitor Moot Court, '19; Licensed
Attorney, '19.





HARRY LEIGH GRIFFIN, B.A., Eu.

Woodland, North Carolina

Age 19, height 5' 9 $\frac{1}{2}$ ", weight 140

*"What are the aims, which are
At the same time duties?
They are the perfecting of ourselves,
The happiness of others."*

WILLIAM S. HADLEY, B.S., Med., Phi.

Williamston, North Carolina

Age 21, height 5' 6", weight 145

"Do others before they do me."

Member of Honor Committee, '18-'19; Prophet
Sophomore Class, '17; Class Baseball, '16-'17-
'18; Class Football, '16-'17.

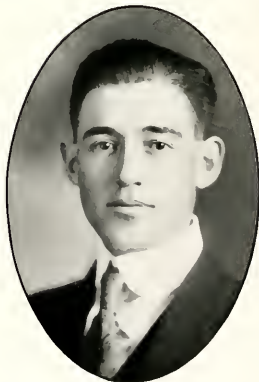




WILLIAM B. HAIR, B.S., Med., Phi.
Lena, North Carolina
Age 27, height 5' 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ "!, weight 150

"The real science and the real study for man is man"

Medical Librarian, '18-'19; Senior Prophet, '18-'19; Assistant Physiological Chemistry and Toxicology, '19.



BENJAMIN HARRISON HARRILL, B.A., Eu.
Rutherfordton, North Carolina
Age 29, height 6", weight 165

"They are never alone that are accompanied with noble thoughts."



NORMAN B. HEDGEPETH, LL.B., Phi.

Louisburg, North Carolina

Age 24, height 5' 8", weight 146

"Live to some purpose."

Commencement Marshal, '18; Secretary Law
Class, Summer, '18; Licensed Attorney, '18.

GORDON R. HERRING, B.A., Phi.

Wilmington, North Carolina

Age 20, height 5' 11", weight 157

"Nil Sine Numine."

Glee Club and Orchestra, '16-'17-'18-'19; Art
Editor *The Howler*, '18-'19; Art Editor *Old Gold*
and *Black*, '19; Varsity Track Team, '16-'17-'18.





DALLAS ERLEY HILL, B.A., Eu.

Salisbury, North Carolina

Age 27, height 5' 6", weight 135

"Virtue is her own reward."

Member of Glee Club, '16-'19; Instructor in Gym., '19; Chief Marshal Society Day, '18.

W. ELISHA HONEYCUTT, B.A., Eu.

Burnsville, North Carolina

Age 25, height 5' 10", weight 160

"When duty whispers low, 'Thou must,' the youth replies, 'I can.'"

Alternate Intercollegiate Debate, Emory and Henry College, '19; Commencement Speaker, '19; Inter-Sectional Debater, '15; First Anniversary Debater, '19; President Debate Council, '18-'19; President Senior Class, '19; President B. Y. P. U. Manual Class, '19; Assistant Librarian, '18-'19; Manager Perry Club, '18-'19; Class Basketball, '17-'18-'19; Teacher of Mission Study Class, '16-'17; Republican Nominee for State Legislature from Yancey County, '18; Chief Marshal for the Randolph-Macon-Wake Forest Debate, '19.





EDGAR MANLY JACKSON, B.A., Phi.

Winterville, North Carolina

Age 21, height 5' 7", weight 148

"He thought as a sage, though he felt as a man."

Senior Editor *The Howler*, '19; Member of Senate Committee, '19; Historian Junior Class, '18.

PERRY YATES JACKSON, B.S., Phi.

Wake Forest, North Carolina

Age 19, height 5' 9", weight 180

"Every man has his gift, and the tools go to him that can use them."

Varsity Track Squad, '17-'18-'19; Varsity Football, '18; Class Football, '17; Class Baseball, '17; Lavoisier Chemical Society, '19; Assistant Biology, '19.





ROBERT W. JAMES, B.A., Phi.
Wake Forest, North Carolina
Age 28, height 5' 10", weight 150

*"Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay
down his life for his friends."*

CRITZ F. LAMBERT, B.S., Med., Phi.
Bakersville, North Carolina
Age 24, height 5' 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ ", weight 152

"Love much, trust none, do wrong to few."

Class Football, '16-'17; Treasurer Senior Class,
'19; Prophet Medical Class, '19; Chairman
Honor Committee, '18 '19.





CHARLES MYRON McCURRY, Jr., B.A., Eu.

Florence, South Carolina

Age 23, height 5' 10", weight 165

"A member of the bird variety, 'an aviator.'"

Marshal Society Day, '16; Inter-Sectional Debater, '16; Sophomore Football Team, '15; Teachers' Class Baseball Team, '16-'17; President Junior Class, '16-'17; Chairman Moonlight Schools, '17; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, '17; President Berean Class, '18 (Elected); President Berean Class, '19; Member Political Science Club, '19; Chief Anniversary Marshal, '19; Editor *Old Gold and Black*, '19; Instructor in English, '19; Pilot, U. S. Army, '18.

ROBERT R. MALLARD, B.A., Eu.

Allendale, South Carolina

Age 22, height 6' 1", weight 210

"Reading maketh a full man, conference a ready man, and writing an exact man."

Wake Forest-Emory and Henry Intercollegiate Debater, '19; Secretary Freshman Class, '14-'15; Class Football, '14-'15-'16; Vice-President Political Science Club, '19; President Mars Hill Club, '19; News Editor *Old Gold and Black*, '15-'16; Associate Editor, *Old Gold and Black*, '16-'17; Winner *The Student Fiction Medal*, '16; Winner Sophomore Debater and Orator's Medal, '16; Editor-in-Chief *Old Gold and Black*, '19; College Correspondent for State Press, '19; Commencement Speaker, '19; Assistant in Department of English, '16-'17-'19.





GROVER B. NANCE, B.A., Eu.

Boardman, North Carolina

Age 25, height 5' 8", weight 140

"Give to the world the best you have, and the best will come back to you."

Anniversary Marshal, '18; President Anniversary, '19; Secretary Senior Class, '19; Assistant Librarian, '18-'19; President Students' B. Y. P. U., '18.

PHIL H. NEAL, B.A., Eu.

South Boston, Virginia

Age 22, height 5', 10", weight 143

"A man is a name of honor for a king."

Class Basketball Team, '15-'16; All-Class Basketball Team, '17; Commencement Marshal, '17; Treasurer Junior Class, '17-'18; Member Track Squad, '16-'17; Secretary Teachers' Class, '17-'18; Tennis Club, '17-'18; *Old Gold and Black* Staff, '17-'18; Associate Editor *The Student*, '17-'18; Assistant in Physics, '17-'18; Varsity Basketball Team, '17-'19; Chief Marshal Emory and Henry-Wake Forest Debate, '19.





ANDERSON VANCE NOLAN, B.A., Eu.

Lawndale, North Carolina

Age 25, height 5' 11", weight 185

"Each day has its laugh."

Junior Member of Senate Committee, '17-'18;
Senior Member of Honor Committee, '18-'19;
Senior Editor of *The Howler*, '19; President of
Cleveland County Club, '18-'19.

JAMES ONSLOW NOLAN, B.S., Med., Eu.

Lawndale, North Carolina

Age 23, height 5' 11", weight 165

"Persistence will win."

Hospital Interne, '18-'19.





JOSEPH PAGE, M.A., Phi.
Marietta, North Carolina

Age 22, height 5' 7", weight 135

"I would be true, for there are those who trust me."

Chairman Student Senate, '18-'19; Licensed
Attorney, '19.

H. M. PAPA ZIAN, B.S., Med.

Pazapoon, Armenia

Age 27, height 5' 4", weight 139

"Health contributes most to human happiness."

Member John Marshall Medical Society, '19.





MALORY A. PITTMAN, B.S., Med.

Aulander, North Carolina

Age 21, height 5' 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ ", weight 160

*"Think then you are today what yesterday you were;
tomorrow you shall not be less."*

Varsity Baseball, '18-'19; Track Squad, '18-'19;
Medical Society, '17-'19; President John Mar-
shal Medical Society, '18-'19; Glee Club, '17-
'18; Gym Team, '18; Assistant Embryology and
Histology, '18-'19; Chief Cheer Leader, '19.

EDWIN L. PONDER, B.A., Eu.

Mars Hill, North Carolina

Age 27, height 5' 8", weight 160

"Everyone is the son of his own works."

Member Debate Council, '19; President Agoga
Class, '19.





WILLIAM C. POWELL, Jr., M.A., Eu.

Wake Forest, North Carolina

Age 19, height 5' 10", weight 155

"The true sovereign is the wise man."

Member Lavoisier Chemical Society, '19.

WILLIAM ALBERT QUEEN, B.A., Eu.

Linwood, North Carolina

Age 21, height 5' 7", weight 165

"Too low he builds, who builds beneath the stars."

Winner Freshman Improvement Medal, '17; Member Lavoisier Chemical Society, '18; President Lavoisier Chemical Society, '18-'19; Member American Chemical Society, '19; Assistant in Chemistry, '18-'19; Anniversary Orator, '19; Secretary of Berean Class, '19.





W. C. RAINES, B.A., Phi.
Murfreesboro, Tennessee
Age 27, height 5' 7", weight 145

"He that takes a wife, takes a care."

Member of S. A. T. C. at Plattsburg, '18.

CLYDE FRANKLIN RIDGE, B.S., Med.

Edgar, North Carolina

Age 22, height 5' 2", weight 130

*"If the doctor cures, the sun sees it;
But if he kills, the earth hides it."*

Varsity Baseball, '17-'18; Class Baseball, '16;
Medical Class Secretary, '18-'19; Vice-President
of Marshal Medical Society, '18; Member Stu-
dent Senate, '19.





GEORGE THOMAS ROGERS, B.A., Phi.

Apex, North Carolina

Age 21, height 6' 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ", weight 160

"Not too serious, not too goy, but altogether a jolly good fellow."

Secretary and Treasurer Junior Class, '18; Second Lieutenant Infantry, United States Army, '18.

LONNIE SASSER, B.A., Phi.

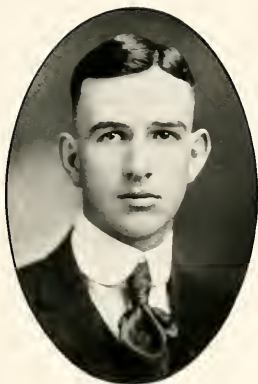
Mount Olive, North Carolina

Age 29, height 5' 10", weight 135

"A man is but what he knoweth."

Member Debate Council, '18-'19; President of Ministerial Class, '18-'19.





JAMES EVAN SNOW, B.S., Med., Phi.

Siloam, North Carolina

Age 22, height 6", weight 160

"Safety first."

Assistant Physiology and Pharmacology, '19.

JACOB LONG SOWERS, B.S., Med., Eu.

Linwood, North Carolina

Age 25, height 5' 11", weight 170

*"A noble aim,
Faithfully kept, is a noble deed;
In whose pure sight all virtue doth succeed."*

Junior Class Prophet, '18; Class Football, '15-'17; President Medical Class, '19; Football Squad, '15-'16-'17; Manager Senior Basketball Team, '19; Historian of Senior Class, '19.





ROY GERODD SOWERS, M.A., Eu.

Linwood, North Carolina

Age 22, height 5' 8", weight 165

"I think, therefore I am."

U. S. Navy, '18-'19; Varsity Basketball, '17-'19.

LEE SPURGEON SPURLING, B.A., Eu.

Lawndale, North Carolina

Age 24, height 5' 11", weight 175

"Upward through difficulty."

Society Day Debater, '16; Assistant Baseball Manager, '18; Assistant Librarian, '17-'18; Member Glee Club, '17-'18-'19; Member High School Declamation Contest Committee, '17-'18-'19; Randolph-Macon Wake Forest Intercollegiate Debater, '18; Winner of the Euzelian Orator's Medal, '18; Member of Political Science Club, '19; Machine Gun Instructor in the U. S. Army, '18.





J. FRED STIMSON, B.A., Phi.

Lenoir, North Carolina

Age 25, height 5' 10", weight 140

"Manhood."

3

BAILEY T. TALLY, B.S., Med., Phi.

Angier, North Carolina

Age 24, height 5' 8", weight 145

"It's a mighty good world after all."

Member Glee Club, '15-'19.





WILL F. TATUM, LL.B., Phi.
McColl, South Carolina
Age 20, height 6' 2", weight 195

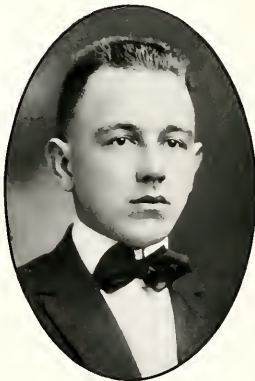
"I'll find a way or make one."

Varsity Football, '16-'17-'18-'19; Member "W"
Club; Officer Moot Court, '19; Baseball Squad,
'19.

SAMUEL EDWARD TEAGUE, B.S., Med.
Hoffman, North Carolina
Age 21, height 5' 11", weight 160

*"The surest way to hit a woman's heart is to take
aim kneeling."*

Assistant in Anatomy, '19; Member Senate Com-
mittee, '19; Member Glee Club and Orchestra,
'17-'18-'19; Class Basketball, '16-'17-'18-'19;
Captain Junior Basketball Team, '18; Senior
Medical Basketball Team, '19.





MARION B. TOLAR, B.A., Phi.

Honea Path, South Carolina

Age 19, height 5' 11", weight 178

"Quamquam ridentem dicere verum quid vetat?"

Secretary-Treasurer Athletic Association, '18-'19; Chief Marshal Commencement, '18; Secretary Anniversary, '19; President of South Carolina Club, '18-'19; Class Football, '15-'16; Class Baseball, '15-'16.

B. T. WARD, B.A., Eu.

Belvidere, North Carolina

Age 19, height 5' 10", weight 150

"The mildest manners with the bravest mind."

Intercollegiate Debater, Wake Forest vs. Randolph-Macon, '19; Winner Junior Orator's Medal '18; Anniversary Debater, '18; Commencement Speaker, '19; Member High School Declamation Committee, '19; Marshal Randolph-Macon-Wake Forest Debate, '17; Member Glee Club, '18-'19; Secretary and Treasurer Political Science Club, '19; Senior Editor *The Howler*, '19; Sporting Editor *Old Gold and Black*, '19; Assistant Cheer Leader, '18; Class Basketball, '17-'18-'19; Assistant Manager Baseball Team, '18; Manager-Elect Baseball Team, '19; Second Lieutenant Infantry, United States Army, '18.





PHILIP ERNEST WHITE, B.A., Eu.

Hertford, North Carolina

Age 21, height 5' 7", weight 140

*"His life was gentle; and the elements
So mixed in him, that nature might stand up,
And say to all the world, this was a man."*

Marshal Society Day, '17; President Agoga S. S. Class, '18; Society Day Orator, '18; Assistant Manager Track Team, '18; Manager Track Team, '19; Member Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, '14-'15-'18-'19; Librarian, '19; Member Dramatic Club, '18; Special Gym. Class, '17.

"We live not to ourselves, our work is life."

SEBA L. WHITEHEAD, B.S., Med., Eu.

Scotland Neck, North Carolina

Age 22, height 5' 8", weight 165

*"Kisses are full of microbes; but gosh, how I love
the little devils."*

B. A., '17; Class Baseball, '13-'19; Class Football, '13-'19.



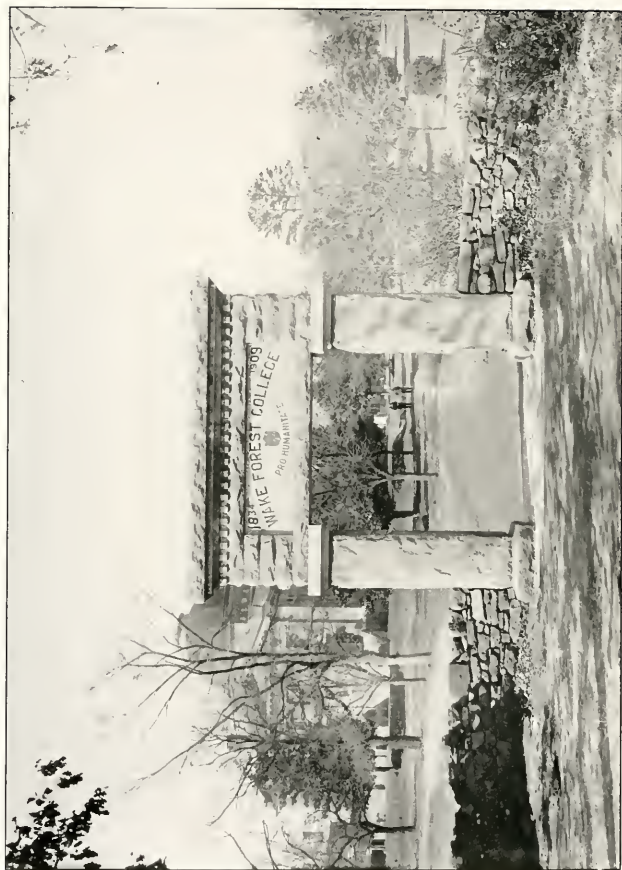


A. B. WOOD, Eu., B.A.
Gaffney, South Carolina
Age 25, height 5' 8", weight 140

"Study to show thyself approved unto God."

Junior Society Day Debater, Member of Debate Council, Member of *Student Staff*, Alternate on Randolph-Macon-Wake Forest Debate, Assistant in English.





SENIOR CLASS POEM



*Four years are gone in swiftest flight
Each pressing close upon the last,
And looking back with wistful eyes
Upon the changeless course now passed.*

*Four years, each bound with friendship's steel,
And each aroused with varied strife;
Each torn with struggles, joys, pains;
Each vibrant with obounding life.*

*In silence deep they fade away,
At length they seem forever flown;
The afterglow of past events
Behind their vanished form is thrown.*

*Four years of Alma Mater's care,
And now Life's trumpet calls to place;
With tingling nerves and muscles tense
Each man leaps forward to his race.*

*Will Life, with doubtful purpose, throw
Its golden frauds before our eyes?
Shall we, like Atalanta, pause,
And let a rival win the prize?*

—Poet.

SENIOR CLASS HISTORY

A complete and concise history of the Senior Class is almost impossible, owing to the varied circumstances with which the class has been associated.

The history of the Senior Class began in the fall of 1915, when a band of about one hundred seventy-five men gazed for the first time upon the campus and buildings which make up our college. We immediately assumed all the responsibilities of college life. We were in every place where duty called us, to defend the honor of our college.

As Sophomores, less hazing was done by us than by any previous class. The long-drawn howl of the hunting Sophomore was not heard often.

Our Junior year, owing to the war, found our class reduced to the small number of forty-seven men.

The year '19 found our class somewhat increased in number and, after many special examinations and much anxiety, about sixty of us were allowed to bear the coveted title of Senior.

We have not been very successful in class athletics; but have furnished our full share of 'varsity men to every phase of college athletics. Furthermore, we have been ably represented by our intercollegiate debaters, and our Society Day and Anniversary debaters and orators, who are second to none.

We must not forget those of our number who heard the call of the colors and responded in a way admirable and loyal to the country which gave them birth. Many of them have made records of which we are justly proud, though only one has made the supreme sacrifice. Many of them returned to us; and we welcomed them back as true sons of the old South and of Wake Forest.

With appreciation for the training and development received, we come to the close of the four years, not vain, but proud of the achievements of the Class of '19. May the four years we have lived, studied, and fought together, ever be to us a binding tie!

Thus we close our college history, and with determination and faith in the future, we launch out into the battle of life, sure that our real history is just beginning, and that in years to come when we shall meet again, many names will be recorded in the "Hall of Fame," and our deeds will be declared worthy of the ideals of the times in which we live.

Historian.

SENIOR CLASS PROPHECY

The names of those have already been inscribed on the golden pages of memory, who rallied to the call of their country, not to do their bit, but to do their all in the greatest struggle in the world's history, and who as conquerors have returned to us, to strive to give to the world the best they have. One immortal name of the Class of 1919 which may be cited to indicate the old Wake Forest spirit is that of Lieutenant R. H. Turner, commonly known by his classmates as "Goat," who made the supreme sacrifice for his country. It is with great hesitation that I write the prophecy of a class composed of men of such valor.

After practicing medicine for thirty years in New York City, I became, in my declining years, a wanderer, and decided to review the past and to look into the fate of the Class of 1919. The first consideration was the method of travel. Having served in the Naval Medical Reserve Force, and remembering the horrors and difficulties of the water, I decided to make the trip in the White Sedan Airplane, designed and built by the restless genius of "Sky" White, an old classmate of mine. White now being too distantly located from Meredith College to continue his social relations with that institution in a Ford, as of old, had built this airplane purposely to attend the receptions at Meredith.

C. M. McCurry, a pilot in the United States Army in 1918, and the only aviator of our class, who after leaving college went to Oklahoma and later was elected dean of the Department of English at Yale University, kindly consented to make the trip with me.

I began my tour of the battlefield of wonder in the month of June. The sky was clear and silence prevailed as we swiftly sped through the air twenty thousand feet high. Peaceably seated in my easy chair with my feet propped higher than my head, and contentedly smoking a cigar, the while scanning the pages of the "Universal Newspaper," edited by my old classmates, R. R. Mallard and R. P. Burns, I noticed in large headlines that W. A. Queen, Ennis Bryan, and James C. Eagle, after many years of study and travel, had become the world's greatest scientists and had located in Paris. After spending twenty years in Paris, Queen and Eagle returned to the United States to look in the eyes of the Southern girl; but Bryan had to remain to mend a broken heart. Then an advertisement of a new book, published by H. L. Griffin and Company, attracted my attention. "Judge" Cowan and John Floyd, after mastering Dewey's book, "How We Think," or rather after memorizing it for Professor Cochran on Philosophy I, had become great philosophers and had written a book, "How Not to Think."

Midway across the deep blue, I observed the United State battleship, *Neal of the Navy*, named after the great physicist, Phil. Neal, swiftly steaming along; and after a few tailspins and loops, as "Mac" called them, we were low enough to recognize Admiral Gooch and Chaplain Stimson of the United States Navy. And then I remembered that I had been under the command of Gooch in 1918. S. L. Whitehead was ship surgeon. The

Navy always appealed to him, and at times when the stars were shining on the gentle Pacific, he sat on the deck and dreamed of the days when he was in Wake Forest College, and of the night when the Captain's daughter slipped her little hand in his and said, "Sammie, I love you."

G. B. Nance reached the goal of his ambition when in January, 1940, he was elected president of Meredith College. Our beloved president, W. E. Honeycutt, after receiving his Ph.D. from Chicago University, became dean of the Biblical Department of that University.

The world has been astounded by the renowned lecturers, L. B. Dawes, L. S. Spurling, and B. T. Ward, who have spent their lives, since leaving college, traversing the globe and lecturing on the world's vital problems.

Joel I. Allen, Jr., because of his indisputable business ability which was so eminently displayed in college, was placed at the head of the United States Railroad Administration in 1935.

Phil. Elliot, a prominent writer, had recently won renowned fame with his single unique short story, "Britt Choosing a Profession," using as its hero the eminent L. J. Britt.

G. R. Herring won the hand of a fair one, after leaving college, with the aid of his music. Later he and R. N. Childress went to China to serve humanity; and there they did a great work.

H. M. Papazian, after completing the study of medicine, went back to Armenia and planted a hospital in the heart of his country.

Drs. S. E. Teague and Joe Fleetwood, after many years of hard and persistent work in their private laboratory at Chicago, Ill., discovered a sure cure for the liquor habit. L. T. Gibson, a figure of national prominence in the legal profession, was retained by Teague and Fleetwood to form a stock company, which was to provide for the manufacture and sale of the wonderful cure. Attorney Gibson organized the proposed company and induced some of the nation's wealthiest men to take stock, among them being the following: "Knotty" Lambert, a famous doctor and a prohibitionist in politics only; Dr. W. H. Whitmore, sole owner of Johns Hopkins Hospital; Professor A. V. Nolan, dean of the Political Science Department of the University of North Carolina (who had cleaned up a fortune selling his great compound, "Nolan's Pain Remover," a medicine designed and prepared especially for college students); and "Big Boy" Blanchard, physician for the National Baseball Players' Fraternity.

Professors E. M. Jackson, Marion B. Tolar, and L. Sasser were members of the faculty of Columbia University.

Dr. T. C. Britt married a beautiful belle of Los Angeles and began the practice of medicine there.

W. L. Tatum found his life's work early after leaving college. He still calls out stations on a trans-Atlantic greyhound.

Honorable C. L. Bailey was Speaker of the House for several years. Every Freshman from 1916 to 1919 predicted that Bailey would become a great speaker; for when the world was left to darkness and to the Freshmen, the roaring voice of Bailey could be heard out in the bewildering murk, yelling, "Newish on the Campus! Get him off!" This predominant cry at once made his name famous with every Freshman class, and with this prominence there could be no defeat for him in the political world. J. H. Bunn is another prominent figure in politics who was compelled to go to the Ridge and Hadley Emergency Hospital of Dallas Hill—a town named after D. E. Hill—in 1940, on account of nervous breakdown.

M. A. Pittman was president of the Bell Medical College, a famous institution of the South, named after Dr. E. Bell.

Professor E. L. Ponder, who while in college taught in the Wake Forest High School, was still following the teaching profession and was teaching in Oxford University, using his own textbooks, which he wrote immediately after leaving college. Wake Forest was still sending her representatives out into the four corners of the earth, and because of their loyal spirit and unequalled records had become a great institution of learning, second to none. These men had made a reputation for their Alma Mater; but give honor to whom honor is due; and to do this, we must name the members of the faculty, who constitute a college and make it what it is. Dr. J. L. Sowers was dean of the Medical Department, the staff of which was composed of Drs. J. E. Snow, B. T. Tally, and J. O. Nolan, while J. R. Britt was professor of Paleontology.

This ended the wonders of my flight, for we had been around the bend and had come back again. McCurry retired from social life and went back west. Tired of the turmoil of the city, I went to live in a house by the side of the road, where the race of men go by, to be a friend to man.

Prophet.



LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

We, the Class of 'Nineteen, composed of many who have seen service, and have returned to the ranks of education, realizing that soon we shall depart from this sphere of college activity to enter the "Great Game of Life," do make and declare this our last Will and Testament. We acknowledge this day that we are in full possession of sound mind, memory, and understanding, and that this is the only authorized instrument made by us.

We direct that our beloved faculty be executors of this Last Will and Testament, which is as follows:

We give and bequeath to the College our loyalty and undying devotion, pledging ourselves ever to its support and vowing to uphold its traditions and its ideals.

We give and bequeath to the faculty our sincere thanks for their patience, endurance, and encouragement, which have kept us climbing, when disaster seemed at times inevitable.

We give and bequeath to our beloved Dean all our records, our absences from class and chapel, trusting that they will not cause him any great anxiety.

We give and bequeath to the Class of '20 the following curtailed estate:

1. Our Senior dignity; may it fall on worthy shoulders.
2. Our good qualities, our ideals, and our reputation, trusting that they may benefit by our mistakes, and seek to raise higher the "Standard of Excellence."

We give and bequeath to the student body our enthusiasm and interest in everything for the elevation and more useful service of our college, with the ardent hope that through them it may reach a higher and loftier sphere in the world of men.

We give and bequeath all of our "don't wants," including old hats, shoes, clothes, et cetera, to Dr. Tom.

In witness whereof we, the Class of 'Nineteen, the testators, have set our hand and seal, this 13th day of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and nineteen.

SENIOR VOTE

During the latter part of March, the president of the Senior Class sent out a proclamation, in which he announced a meeting at one o'clock of the august body, to do honor to its members. Many, knowing the full significance of the meeting, hurried along ahead of time, and at the proper time and place a large number were present.

Amidst the aroma of cigar and cigarette smoke, intermingled with the shouts of candidates saying, "Vote for me!" the balloting began.

The honor of being the Biggest Ladiesman was voted to Myron McCurry, who for years has paid tribute and attention to the fair sex of our community.

"Shorty" Ridge was elected the Most Popular man, and when the vote came for the Biggest Sport, "Sky" Nance voted twice, thus causing a tie. The Rev. Mr. Nance was repentant, and after withdrawing one of his votes, John Floyd was declared elected by one vote, much to the delight of his followers.

J. L. Sowers, owing to his charming carriage, his upright figure, and his interrogated supports, was elected Best Athlete. To this "Knotty" Lambert was heartily opposed, and owing to his disturbance and past history he was voted immediately the Biggest Rough Neck.

The honor of being the Most Handsome man of the class was bestowed without opposition on H. L. Griffin, while James Eagle was elected a Woman Hater, because, due to the powers of Fate, his girl refused him.

When the balloting for the Biggest Dead Beats came, there was opposition on every hand. Lo! it seemed as though the class was dominated by these animals. It seemed as though no conclusion could be safely reached; but some one suggested a compromise which made Teague and Fleetwood the Biggest Dead Beats, while "Pup" Hadley was voted the Biggest Parasite.

P. E. White was elected the Most Ladylike, closely followed by J. O. Nolan, the Best Orator, and J. E. Snow, the Hardest Worker.

During this time the meeting had reached fever heat, and frequently missiles were hurled across the room and hot words were exchanged between some of the candidates. Dr. Pearson came in, but beat a hasty retreat, saying, "In there, a man's life is worth two cents." Dr. Hubert had inquired of a man if the Bolsheviki Club was being organized, and on being told the significance of the uproar exclaimed, "Great balls of green cheese!"

The tumult subsided, and P. L. Elliott was duly elected Best Student, while our beloved president, Honeycutt, was voted the Best Politician. C. L. Bailey was dubbed the Best Writer, R. P. Burns the Best Singer, and W. A. Queen the Most Generous.

The excitement was increasing, and in this mood, Dick Pittman was elected the Most Homely, B. T. Tally the "Campus Walker," and Whitmore, the Biggest Tightwad.

Now the confusion was intense, and one on the outside would have believed that a room in Wake Forest College had been turned into a European battlefield. Bob Mallard, owing to his persistent association with the faculty, was dubbed the Biggest Legger in college, while A. V. Nolan, for his jubilant spirits and high ideals, was declared the Most Optimistic.

The class felt like that the election should end here, and already the "old Bell" was sounding the hour, but the post of Suffragette Leader was still vacant, and immediately Mr. Nance was elected, while amidst the yells of "aye!" and the sounds of breaking up, Tolar was elected the Biggest Grouch.



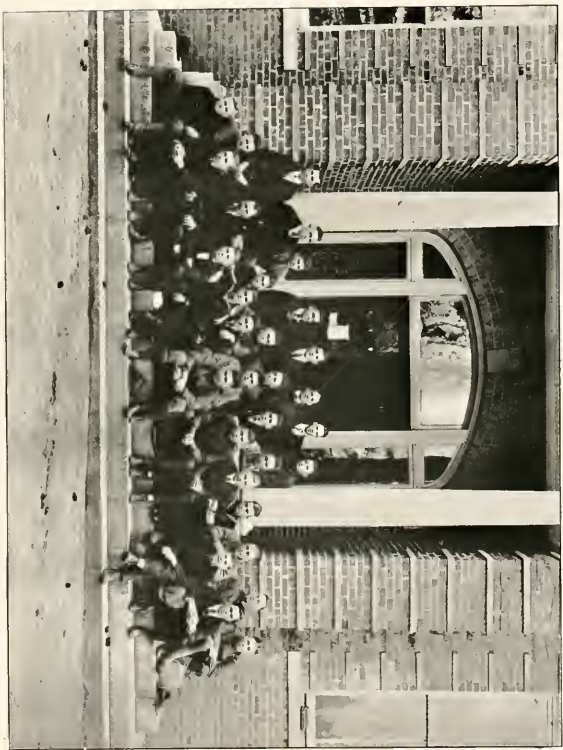


JUNIORS



MISS RUTH BLACK

Sponsor
Junior Class



JUNIOR CLASS

JUNIOR CLASS OFFICERS

W. L. TATUM,
President

A. B. WOOD,
Secretary

H. C. BREWER,
Historian

T. C. WYATT,
Vice-President

M. P. WRIGHT,
Treasurer

D. R. FOUTS,
Poet

JUNIOR CLASS POEM



*Three years we've grown in sun and shower;
We've grown both large and tall.
Our minds are now a Plato's tower;
But dreams are few and small.*

*We dreamed them well, three years ago.
Our hopes were so resplendent,
We thought that knowledge would deftly flow,
On books, not us, dependent.*

*We have, yes still, a noble class,
Preachers and learned doctors,
And teachers, too, who spurn the glass
And likewise maiden proctors.*

*And we would not forget to say,
A word for each great lawyer.
And others who are apt to stray
Around like Thomas Sawyer.*

*Three years have passed; one more to come,
We all regret to know it.
But Clark, you need not fret or hum
Nor fear, lest I should blow it.*

*But why should one just mention him,
There's lots and scores of others;
As Keith and John and Wood and Slim,
I'll hush—we all are brothers.*

*And so we'll climb the jagged rocks
In search of wisdom's glory.
Let those, the new, the younger flocks,
Mark well old 20's story.*

Poet.

JUNIOR CLASS HISTORY

The history of the Class of 1920 began in September, 1916, when, as Newish, we first set our feet on Wake Forest soil. The remembrance of this time will never be erased from our minds. Like all other Newish, we thought that the world was small, and that we were the biggest part of it. Fortunately we learned differently, and had to stay in our holes, as meek and lowly Newish, and study, keeping eyes and ears open and mouths shut. This year we were very active in the field of athletics, and won the class championship in football, baseball and basketball, besides contributing many men to the Varsity teams.

We returned to college in the fall of 1917, Sophomores, with our ranks depleted, but with a supposed enormous increase in wisdom and knowledge. During this year we won the class championship in football and baseball, and contributed several more men to the Varsity teams. We contributed our part to the Liberty Loan Bonds, and to the Y. M. C. A. Fund.

But now we return in 1918—Juniors, our ranks still more depleted. Immediately we began to learn three things, namely, that the world is big, that we are ignorant, and that the faculty is friendly. The session of 1918-'19 is nearly over, and, thanks to the fates that brought us to Wake Forest, we have learned all three. We have nearly passed the transition period, the greatest period in college life, the period of the Junior Class.

Now, we are just plain Juniors, not unlike the hundreds of Juniors who have walked the old campus and met in the same old classrooms before us. Students, athletes, sports, leggers, ladiesmen, blockheads, debaters, orators, bigeaters—such men compose our class.

This year we are only forty-five strong, but the spirit of which we boast is present. Was not this the spirit that inspired so many of the Class of 'Twenty to answer their country's call? Ah, our ranks have been thinned, but our aims, our hopes, our ideals are and ever shall be the purest and the best.

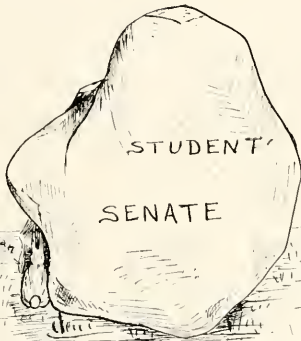
This year, as Juniors, we contributed our part in the War Work Campaign, and have given over eight hundred dollars to the Million Dollar Fund for Baptist schools in North Carolina.

Next session, when we return as Seniors, we shall strive to live up to the ideals of old '20, as we complete our preparation for the part we must take in the reconstruction of the world.

—Historian.



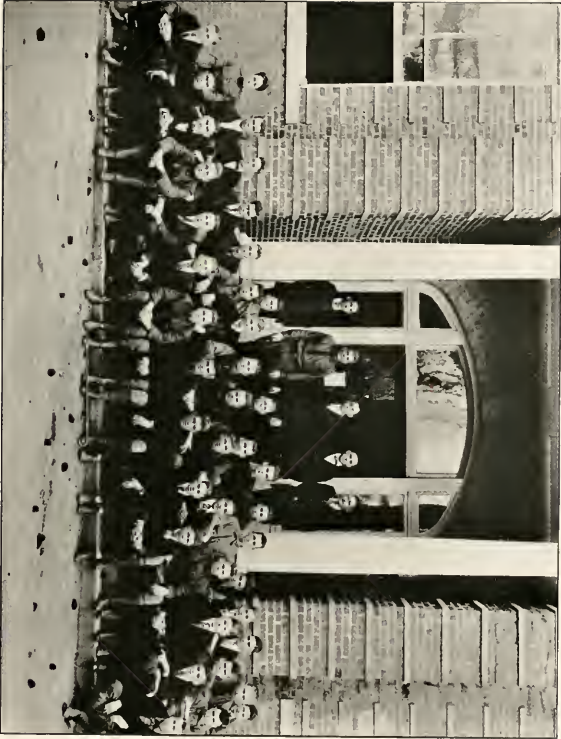
SOPHS





MISS MOULTRIE DRAKE

Sponsor
Sophomore Class



SOPHOMORE CLASS

SOPHOMORE CLASS OFFICERS

C. P. HARRIS,
President

C. M. AUSTIN,
Secretary

L. Y. BALLENTINE,
Historian

J. D. BLIZZARD,
Vice-President

C. P. PERKINS,
Treasurer

W. M. WATKINS,
Poet

SOPHOMORE CLASS POEM



*Standing boldly in the shadows,
On the tank and on the trees,
Painted by the lordly Sophomore
So that every classmate sees,
Are some mighty, glowing figures
Whitened by the kindly sun,
And they tell of longed-for pleasures
We shall win in Twenty-one.*

*Loudly in the midnight darkness,
Roars our song of rarest charm.
Tho' we sing here in the blackness,
Have no fear, we mean no harm,
For it's just for silly joy
That we hail you in your place.
Perhaps you are a first year boy;
Do not think it your disgrace.*

*Well, we're wise and keen and cunning
And we're smart—very true facts.
When your hearts are sometimes yearning;
Think of years behind your backs.
Oh, we're great, they say we're foolish.
First year friends, to you Beware!
Do not heed remarks so childish,
Think of your long, curly hair.*

—Poet

SOPHOMORE CLASS HISTORY

The history of the Sophomore Class dates back to September 3, 1917, when, as adventurous Newish, we came to Wake Forest and entered the first round of college life. At first, we were very free to express our opinion, both in actions and words, but it took only a short time, under the careful instructions of the Sophomores, for us to learn that the opinion of the Freshman was not very highly valued. Although we had many trials, known only to Freshmen, our first year at college was a great success, which may be attributed to the ability of our leader and president, Rufus Hunter.

On September 24, 1918, the Class of '21 returned to College to continue its course in the pursuit of knowledge and happiness. This time we came not as green and humble Freshmen, shaking with fear from head to foot, but as bloody Sophomores, with a feeling of wisdom that would have made Solomon tremble. As we neared the college we gave a series of yells, which have been continued ever since, as a reminder to the Freshmen that the campus is efficiently patrolled, both night and day, by the brave members of our class. Much to our regret we were free only for a few days to entertain, instruct, and get the Newish on the straight road to success; for on October 1, the whole class, with a few exceptions, was inducted into the Student's Army Training Corps.

The first term was marked by no special events in college life, for the S. A. T. C. was the dominating phase of our fall work. We met on December 9 for the purpose of organizing our class. Clyde P. Harris was elected president, and under his unparalleled supervision we have had a year filled with events that would do credit to any class of similar experience. We consider ourselves quite fortunate in having for our sponsor, Miss Moultrie Drake, of Bennettsville, South Carolina.

In every phase of college life we have shown our wit and skill. In the classroom there are none better, for already several of our number have been appointed assistants to the faculty. The Literary Societies have been unusually benefited by the active work of members of our class. On the athletic field we are excelled by none, having contributed many strong men to the Varsity teams; among them an All-Southern football star. Due to various reasons, we have had only a few inter-class athletic contests, but in each contest the Sophomores have made a good record.

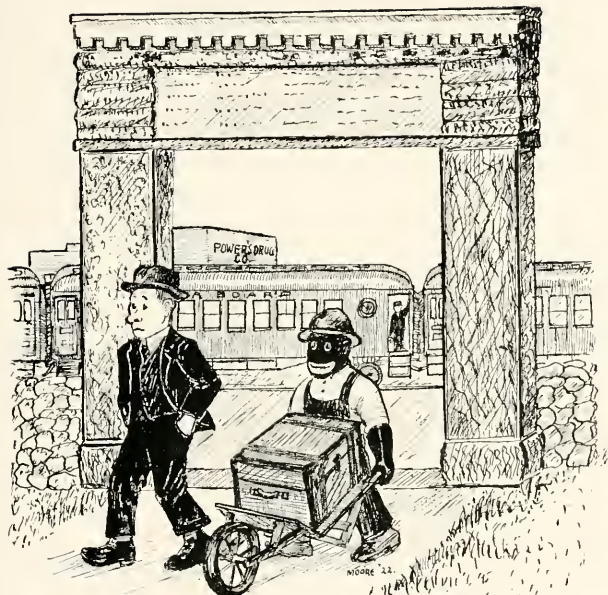
We have not confined ourselves to college activities, either. We have shown our patriotism by buying War Savings Stamps and by subscribing to Liberty Loan Bonds. But there is something still greater to be added to our patriotic memorandum, and that is the service rendered by our members who joined the colors, some of whom have returned,

while others never will. The Baptists of the State will long remember us for our liberal subscription to the Million Dollar Fund. The pages of all the College religious records are dotted with the names of members of the Sophomore Class.

Thus we have spent our first years in college. The historian will now lay aside his pen to resume his active place among his fellow-students in helping to make the future history of his class.

Historian.





FRESHMEN.



MISS HELEN YOUNG

Sponsor
Freshman Class



FRESHMAN CLASS

FRESHMAN CLASS OFFICERS

J. L. MEMORY,
President

JACK CARLYLE
Vice-President

GRADY SMITH,
Secretary

C. H. STEPHENSON,
Treasurer

C. W. WEATHERS,
Historian

W. M. NEAL,
Poet

FRESHMAN CLASS POEM



*From East, from West, from the mountain's crest,
From hill and vale we came.
We entered the quest to seek success,
To win the fight for fame.*

*A year we've spent in work content,
A year of joy and sorrow,
Of many troubles that burst in bubbles,
Of plans made for the morrow.*

*And now we've done part of that begun,
We've come to the end of the year,
Of the course to be run, one lap is won—
We make it known with a cheer.*

*The Freshman's name goes far in fame,
In praise and wide renown.
'Tis right, we claim—we've played the game,
Our fame should know no bound.*

*So here let's drink in solemn ink,
To the Class of 'Twenty-two.
For this, we think, will be a link,
To bind our hearts anew.*

—Poet.

FRESHMAN CLASS HISTORY

If I were asked to write the history of the Class of 1922 several years from now, instead of at the present, I am sure I should not be able to comply with honor, for then the task will be too large for any one person. It is difficult to attempt to write the history of an organization with so promising a future, at the beginning of its existence.

The Class of '22 entered Wake Forest under different conditions from its predecessors. It was introduced to a combination of College life and army regime, so the Freshman Class did not, in reality, become acquainted with the real Wake Forest until the spring term. Nevertheless, the Class became more experienced in many respects than the preceding Freshmen classes, and it was not a whit slower in acquiring and practicing the Wake Forest spirit.

After several abortive attempts, in which the Sophomores took an active part, the class was finally organized just preceding the Christmas holidays, at which time Miss Helen Young, of Raleigh, was elected sponsor.

The Freshman Class, this year, exceeded all previous classes in size, the total registration being two hundred and forty.

In athletics, the Class of 1922 has been well represented, with three men on the Varsity football squad, five on the scrubs. A good many men were out for basketball, who will probably make the team next year. The Freshman-Sophomore football game, one of the most interesting events of the season, resulted in a tied score of 6-6. The Freshman basketball team was one of the best Freshmen teams Wake Forest has seen in several years.

The Class of '22 has—but why say more? As I mentioned in the beginning, the history of the Class of 1922 has merely begun. The complete history is yet to be made; but when it is completed, it will stamp '22 as one of the greatest classes ever at Wake Forest.

Historian.



W.E. HONEYCUTT
SENIOR



C. HARRIS
SOPHOMORE

CLASS PRESIDENTS



J.L. MEMORY
FRESHMAN



W.L. TATUM
JUNIOR



QUEEN
CHEM. SOC.



PITTMAN
MED. SOC.



DEPT.



WATSON
LAW

PRES.



SASSER
MINISTERIAL



SOWERS
MED.



LAW





MISS MARGRETTA PFEFFER

Sponsor
Law Class

SUPREME COURT



JOSEPH PAGE



C.E. GOOCH



J.M. SCARBOROUGH

CLASS

LAW CLASS OFFICERS

H. M. WATSON,
President

J. M. SCARBOROUGH,
Vice-President

C. M. AUSTIN,
Secretary

C. L. BAILEY,
Historian

C. E. GOOCH,
Poet

LAW CLASS POEM



Who studies least and knows the most?

Who gives the College course to boast?

Who dreams of clients by the host?

The Lawyer.

Who stands around and chews his weed?

Who advocates old Blackstone's creed?

Who is our help in time of need?

The Lawyer.

Who shoots his spiel without a fear?

Who makes stump speeches far and near?

Who runs for Senator next year?

The Lawyer.

— Poet.

LAW CLASS HISTORY

When the present seniors in Law entered college in 1916, the Law Class had a very large enrollment. The following year, owing to the ravages of war, our enrollment was cut down to forty-nine, while the class of the present year only numbers forty.

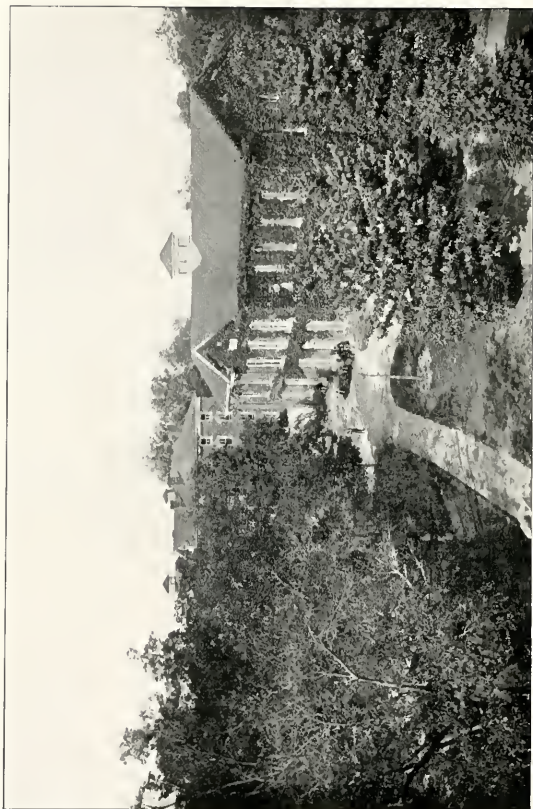
Our aims are of a dual nature—to get our diplomas and to be granted license to practice Law in North Carolina by the Supreme Court of the State. Three of our number, although they have not finished their study of Law, have obtained their license. They are Page, Scarborough, and Gooch. A large number are preparing for the next examination.

Throughout our college course we have been guided by as great a Law faculty as any institution can boast of. And it can be most earnestly and truthfully said that they are loved by every member of their classes. They are Professors Gulley, Timberlake, and White. We feel that the training we have received from them has had and will always have a great influence on our lives, morally as well as intellectually.

Not only have our members distinguished themselves in the classroom, but we have each year contributed a creditable number of men to the athletic teams of the college. Many of our number have already won the coveted "W," while there are several more who bid fair to reach that goal in the near future.

Space does not permit an elaboration on the deeds, abilities, and qualifications of each individual, and we merely wish to let it be known that we of the Law Department are a living unit, and play our part and do our bit in every phase of college life. The other classes and departments can furnish the doctors, ministers, and teachers, but it must be left to us to produce lawyers and statesmen.

Historian.





MEDICAL CLASS



MISS GERTRUDE TAYLOR

Sponsor
Medical Class



MEDICAL CLASS

MEDICAL CLASS OFFICERS

J. L. SOWERS,
President

C. F. RIDGE,
Secretary

C. F. LAMBERT,
Historian

T. C. WYATT,
Vice-President

R. T. LYLES,
Treasurer

G. E. BELL,
Poet

MEDICAL CLASS POEM

*To write a poem, 'bout the Meds,
I have no inclination,
But they are here, a solemn fact,
To bless the whole creation.*

*Then let man rave, and rashly curse,
The men of vain professions,
For we will heal the world—that's us,
Of all its black digressions.*

*Some may take law and loudly shout,
To heal a nation's morals;
If they can't cure, they'll hurry out—
They long for showy laurels.*

*And others preach the Blessed Word,
About a loving Savior;
They often sneer—at least some do—
Because of man's behavior.*

*But be they good, or be they bad,
We're all put here to bless them;
A poor, disgraced, forsaken lad,
We'll do our best to heal him.*

*And as we go to fields unknown,
To Maines or Coloradoes,
We'll always share our healing balms
In day or in night's shadows.*

*So here we are, the good, the bad,
The brilliant and the stupid.
And most of us are mighty glad,
We're not a prey to Cupid.*

*For when at night, the cold winds blow,
We study books incessant.
Of man's chief ailments we must know,
And books make them translucent.*

*A nat - o - my, His - tol - o - gy,
And various other subjects,
And bones, and cells, and forms, you see
We have to be their critics.*

*The smell of drugs is wondrous sweet
As lilacs on black boulders.
And out in life, the Meds you'll meet
Bear mankind on their shoulders.*

—Poet.



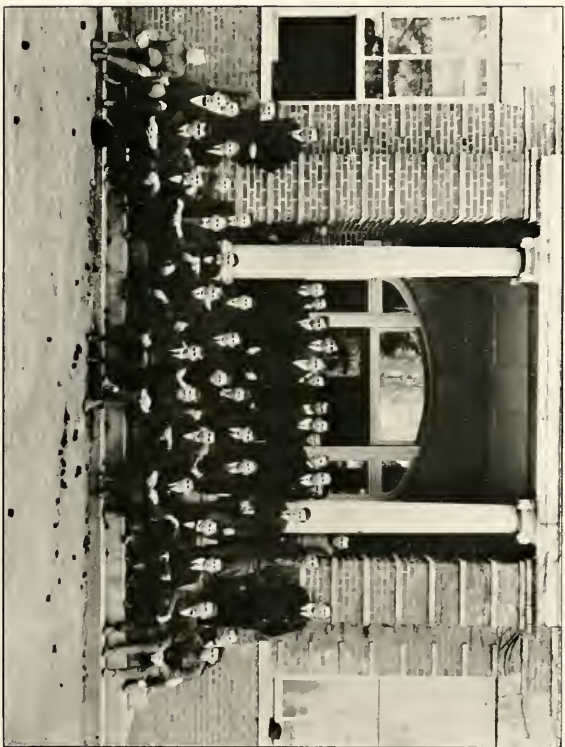


PREACHERS



MISS CELIA HERRING

Sponsor
Ministerial Class



MINISTERIAL CLASS

MINISTERIAL CLASS OFFICERS

L. SASSER,
President

I. L. YEARBY,
Secretary

D. E. HILL,
Poet

F. C. FEEZOR,
Vice-President

L. S. CLARK,
Historian

MINISTERIAL CLASS POEM

3.

*From the Highland's breezy summits
Where the sunsets richly glow;
From the shore for ships and plummets
Where great Neptune's tides do flow,*

*Here as pilgrims we have come in,
Leaving field and shop and mill,
Our loved ones, friends and home kin;
We have come at His good will.*

*We've forsaken much of pleasure
And the world's vain treasured hoard,
For a life that knows no measure
Of the toil it doth afford.*

*For to us is given the keeping
Of the souls of men divine.
Look up, comrades, see Him weeping,
When we murmur or repine.*

*So the Master on shall lead us
This, His world to make secure;
For creation e'er shall need us,
Long as good and ill endure.*

*Hence we've come our tasks assuming,
To unite life's broken chords;
Here to keep earth fresh and blooming,
Yonder winning Heaven's rewards.*

Poet.

MINISTERIAL CLASS HISTORY

The members of this class hail from all parts of our Southland, with a few exceptions who bring us greetings from the North. Not only is the class full of Americans, but China has two representatives with us. These men have a burning desire to bring together the remnants of this earthly kingdom under the one great Captain of the Universe.

The ranks of this class have been greatly depleted by the call of patriotism. Not a few of its most worthy men have heard the call to arms, while a far greater number have willingly and patriotically filled chaplaincies in the various branches of service, pointing men as they win earthly victories to the final victory won in the heart.

Ours is the largest class in college. Seventy-five men strong, it looks squarely in the face the challenge, which the world has thrust upon it, with a zeal to "Blaze the path where highways never ran," in the spirit of the lowly Nazarene.

The class, with singleness of mind and oneness of purpose is making due progress in deepening and widening its religious influence in college. The predominant task of the class is to give the student body a deeper grasp on things moral and divine. It is taking aggressive steps in making its power felt in the college, in the community, and in the State. There is no phase of college activities in which its members are not found. Their metal rings true on the baseball diamond, the gridiron, the track, and the floor. They even venture into the field of oratory and debate, and with their gas and brass they perplex their worthy competitors many times by carrying off honors, due only to great men.

The class does not restrict its activities entirely to the college, in lending the hand of moral uplift and in pointing men to the supreme task and only goal, but throughout the adjoining counties some of its members go each Sunday with a burning message, warning men "of sin, of righteousness, and of judgment to come." Many pastorless churches are supplied in this way, while others have pastoral charge of churches. In this way the power of the class is very widely felt.

I should be worthily condemned should I close this brief history without paying our best respects and highest honors to that one dynamic personality that means more to the class than any other human agency. No group, no class of men ever had a more loving, sympathetic, self-sacrificing, influential teacher, a man with God any closer to his heart, and his heart any closer to theirs, than our highly esteemed instructor, Prof. F. K. Pool. It seems that he draws us in every way with a smile that is inspiring, a hand that is strong and a loving heart that meets with ours, making a union that is inseparable.

I am not nearing the end of my task, but time and space prevent further prevarication, so I leave the final history of this august body to my worthy successor.

Historian.





SOCIETIES

TO EUZELIA

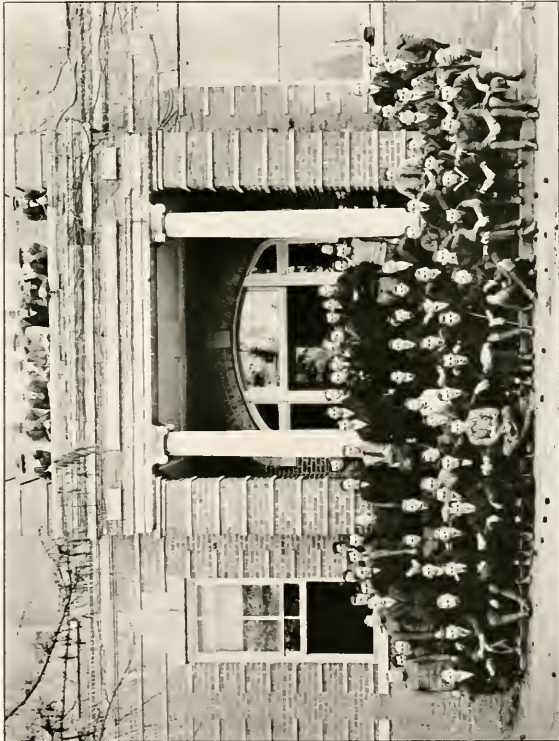
*Hail, Proud Euzelia, fair of Love;
'Tis thine to point men to the goal
Where noble effort meets success,
Where Wisdom stands her sons to bless,
Where Truth and Courage, joined with Right
Move on to storm yet grander height,
While Knowledge spreads her welcome rays
On all who tread her rugged ways.
This mission well through four-score years,
Through times of stress and storm and tears,
Thy soul hath met. And still we see
Thee young in hope and energy.*



EUZELIAN SOCIETY

TO PHILOMATHESIA

*Fair Philomathesia, friend of Truth,
'Tis thine to guide the feet of youth
Away from low and mean desire,
To heights sublime where burns the fire
That moves the good of every age;
To write their names upon the page
Of those who strive to scatter Light,
O'er master wrong and strengthen right.
Such mission thine, and nobly too
Thy hand hath wrought its tasks to do,
And coming years will rise to bless
Thy zeal and love and faithfulness.*



PHILOMATHESIAN SOCIETY

INTERCOLLEGIATE DEBATERS



F. C. FEEZOR



L. J. BRITT

BAYLOR UNIVERSITY AT ATLANTA, GA.



D. T. HURLEY

Query—Negative

Resolved. That the Federal Government should settle industrial disputes by compulsory arbitration.

INTERCOLLEGIATE DEBATERS



I. L. YEARBY



B. T. WARD

RANDOLPH-MACON AT WAKE FOREST

Query—Affirmative

Resolved, That the Federal Government should settle industrial disputes by compulsory arbitration.



A. B. WOOD

INTERCOLLEGIATE DEBATERS



R. R. MALLARD



O. T. GLENN

EMORY AND HENRY AT RALEIGH



W. E. HONEYCUTT

Query - Negative

Resolved, That the Federal Government should settle industrial disputes by compulsory arbitration.

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Eu.



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Eu. Chairman



E. L. PONDER
Eu.

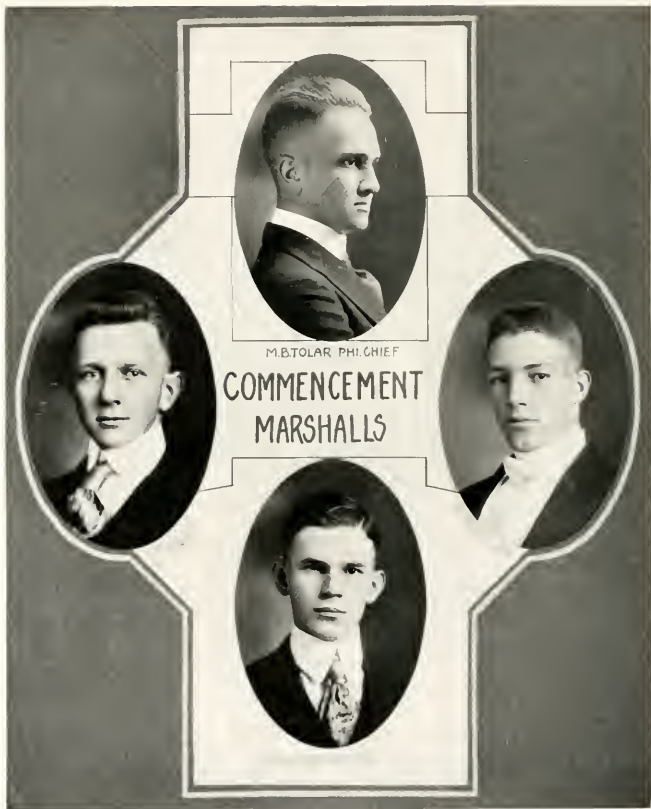


L. SASSER.
Phi.



L. J. BRITT
Phi.

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Gooch
Bus. Mgr.



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Asso-Editor



HAMRICK
Ass't Bus. Mgr.



GROSE *Ed.*
Asso-Editor

STUDENT STAFF

Old Gold and Black

Wake Forest, North Carolina, Saturday, March 1, 1939



B. T. WARD
ASSO. EDITOR



E. BRYAN
ASSO. EDITOR

HIGHEST FORENSIC HONORS GIVEN OUT

TEAM RETURNS FROM VIRGINIA ITINERARY



J. C. EAGLE
BUS. MGR.



B. P. BURNS
EDITOR



R. R. MALLARD
EDITOR



P. F. ELLIOTT
ASSO. EDITOR



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E. J. TRUEBLOOD
ASST. BUS. MGR.

WEATHER

Partly cloudy, moderate, cool.
Light to moderate easterly breeze.
Temperature 60 to 65.

The News and Observer

VOL. CXX. NO. 68

RALEIGH, N. C. THURSDAY MORNING, MARCH 4, 1915.

GOVERNMENT WILL HOLD ON TO ROADS **DEATH AND DAMAGE DIFFER WIDELY IN ALABAMA STORM** **PUBLI**

4 TO 49 **MACHINERY ACT PASSED BY SENATE** **MAIN OY**

TELL EUROPE

THE ASHIEVILLE CITIZEN

GOVERNMENT CONTROL OF WIRE COMPANIES WILL END DEC. 31, COMMITTEE PLANS

Postal Service Committee Votes to Buy and Telegraph Private Ownership in Congress



R.R. MALLARD COLLEGE CORRESPONDENT FOR THE NEWS AND OBSERVER - THE GREENSBORO DAILY NEWS

THE CHARLOTTE OBSERVER - THE CHARLOTTE NEWS

THE WILMINGTON STAR - THE ASHIEVILLE CITIZEN

THE WINSTON-SALEM JOURNAL

THE COLUMBIA STATE

THE VIRGINIAN PILOT

THE DURHAM STAR

THE RICHMOND

THE NEWS AND OBSERVER

Virginia Pilot
CHARLOTTE NEWS
THE NEWS AND OBSERVER
GREENSBORO DAILY NEWS
THE VIRGINIAN PILOT
THE DURHAM STAR
THE WILMINGTON STAR
THE WINSTON-SALEM JOURNAL
THE COLUMBIA STATE
THE CHARLOTTE NEWS
THE CHARLOTTE OBSERVER
THE ASHIEVILLE CITIZEN
THE RICHMOND
THE NEWS AND OBSERVER

Senator Gray Introduced Bill Following Its Final Approval By Committee
LOCK WEARS ON THE "BARBARIC" ADMINISTRATION

CHINESE AND SEAFARERS
OF RUSSIA
OF THE NEWS PAPER

WILSON
WILSON
WILSON

PEOPLE FAVOR LESS THAN THREE HOURS
FOR LESS THAN THREE HOURS
FOR LESS THAN THREE HOURS

The Charlotte Observer

A NATIONAL MORE COMPLETE CONNECTION

LEFT IN THE OBSERVER 11:50

GREENSBORO DAILY NEWS

THE NEWS AND OBSERVER
PUBLISHED DAILY
BY THE NEWS AND OBSERVER COMPANY
RALEIGH, N. C.



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TEAGUE



DAWES



RIDGE



J. PAGE
CHAIRMAN



BRYAN
SEC.



ROBBINS



FEEZOR



SPURLING

STUDENT SENATE



C. NOLAN



HADLEY



J.C. KESSLER SEC.



C. FLAMBERT
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LEROY



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H. B. SMITH

HONOR COMMITTEE



BRITT
PHI. SEC.



COWAN
EU. SEC.

DECLAMATION CONTEST
COMMITTEE



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POE



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BURNS-FOOTBALL

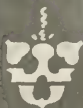


BELL-BASKETBALL

ATHLETIC MANAGERS



FLOYD-BASEBALL



WHITE-TRACK



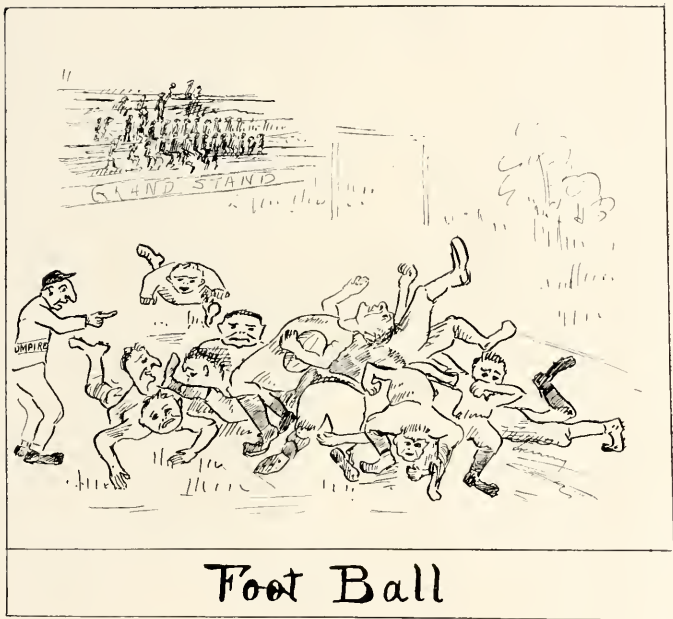
HANBY, BASKETBALL

RABENHORST - FOOTBALL

BUNN TRACK

BLANCHARD - BASEBALL

TEAM CAPTAINS



Foot Ball



MISS NELL ALLEN

*Sponsor
Football*



FOOTBALL TEAM

FOOTBALL

Due to the existence of the S. A. T. C., the schedule for the Football Team of 1918 was limited to four games, three of these being played in Virginia. In the fourth and last game of the season, which was staged at Raleigh, we came in contact with the representatives of A. and E., and administered unto them even as they had previously administered unto us.

The record of the season is as follows:

Wake Forest	- - - - -	7	U. N. C.	- - - - -	12
Wake Forest	- - - - -	0	V. P. I.	- - - - -	26
Wake Forest	- - - - -	7	W. & L.	- - - - -	20
Wake Forest	- - - - -	21	A. & E.	- - - - -	0

BASKET BALL





MISS EVELYN BAZEMORE

*Sponsor
Basketball*



BASKETBALL TEAM

BASKETBALL 1919

While not laying any claim to the State Championship, the Wake Forest Basketball Team made a good record this year, considering the many handicaps it was compelled to face.

The schedule for the season was as follows:

- January 20—Durham Y. M. C. A., at Wake Forest
- January 24—Trinity, at Durham.
- January 25—Durham Y. M. C. A., at Durham
- February 1—North Carolina State, at Wake Forest
- February 7—Guilford, at Wake Forest
- February 8—University of North Carolina, at Chapel Hill
- February 13—Elon, at Wake Forest
- February 15—North Carolina State, at Wake Forest
- February 17—Virginia Polytechnic Institute, at Blacksburg
- February 18—Virginia Polytechnic Institute, at Blacksburg
- February 19—Virginia Military Institute, at Lexington
- February 20—Washington and Lee, at Lexington
- February 21—Woodbury Forest, at Woodbury Forest
- February 22—University of Virginia, at University
- February 26—University of Virginia, at Wake Forest
- February 28—North Carolina State, at Raleigh

BASE BALL





MISS ROSE MONLEZUN

Sponsor
Baseball



BASEBALL TEAM

BASEBALL 1919

As *The Howler* goes to press the baseball schedule is just getting well under way. Prospects are unusually bright, and if the club can hold up to the pace at which it has gone thus far it will have no trouble in taking the State honors.

The schedule for the season is as follows:

- April 1—Elon, at Wake Forest
- April 5—Trinity, at Wake Forest
- April 8—Trinity, at Durham
- April 12—North Carolina State, at Wake Forest
- April 14—Richmond College, at Wake Forest
- April 16—Camp Bragg, at Fayetteville
- April 21—North Carolina State, at Raleigh
- April 28—Davidson, at Wake Forest
- May 2—University of North Carolina, at Chapel Hill
- May 3—Trinity, at Durham
- May 5—Elon, at Elon
- May 6—Davidson, at Charlotte
- May 7—Furman, at Spartanburg
- May 8—Newberry, at Newberry
- May 9—University of South Carolina, at Columbia
- May 10—University of South Carolina, at Columbia

TRACK





MISS MATTIE MACON NORMAN

*Sponsor
Track*



TRACK SQUAD



FRESHMEN CLASS CHAMPIONS, 1919

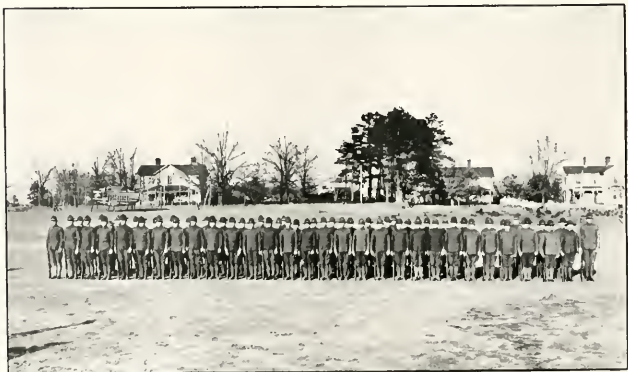




FIRST PLATOON

S.

A.



SECOND PLATOON



THIRD PLATOON

T. C.



FOURTH PLATOON



S. A. T. C. UNIT



Clubs



BRITT



BURNS



DAWES



MALLARD



MCCURRY



GREEN



FEEZOR



LeROY



SPURLING

POLITICAL SCIENCE CLUB



BREWER



WEST



BRITT

CHEM.



QUEEN, Pres.

SOCIETY



JACKSON



POWELL



BRYAN



WAKE FOREST GLEE CLUB AND ORCHESTRA

Dr. Hubert M. Poteat, '06, Director

R. P. Burns, '19, Manager

First Tenor

B. T. Tally, '19
 E. J. Trueblood, '20
 E. Mills, '20
 G. R. Herring, '19
 G. A. Briggs, '21

Second Tenor

E. F. Cullom, '20
 S. M. Pruette, '21
 D. E. Hill, '19
 B. T. Ward, '19
 J. A. Davis, '21
 W. Privott, '18

First Bass

Dr. H. M. Poteat, '06
 S. E. Teague, '19
 M. Y. Keith, '20
 R. A. Herring, '21

Second Bass

J. I. Allen, Jr., '19
 L. S. Spurling, '19
 J. L. Memory, Jr., '21
 L. S. Clark, '20
 J. Y. Old, '21
 C. H. Stephenson, Jr., '22

ORCHESTRA

G. R. Herring, First Violin
 W. Privott, First Violin
 E. P. Fite, '21, First Violin
 J. M. Scarborough, '20, First Cornet
 C. H. Stephenson, Jr., Second Cornet
 Dr. H. M. Poteat, Trombone
 E. J. Trueblood, French Horn
 T. S. Hopkins, '22, Clarinet
 R. A. Herring, Flute
 M. Y. Keith, Drums
 E. F. Cullom, Piano



WAKE FOREST COLLEGE GLEE CLUB AND ORCHESTRA



J.L. BUNDY
TEXAS.



M.B. TOLAR
PRES.



H.M. WATSON
PRES.



J.D. BUZZARD



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Place of meeting: Raleigh.

Time of meeting: Any time.

Favorite occupation: Studying?

Favorite sport: "Necken."

Favorite drink: Tea?

What we are doing in school: The faculty.

Motto: "Don't let your education interfere
with your studies."



RUTHERFORD COUNTY CLUB

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T. J. Moss, Financier

W. G. Camp, Mascot

Object: To enlighten the West

Ambition: To dodge the plow

Meeting Place: In the shade of the magnolia tree

Pass Word: Carry on

Motto: B²

Favorite Flower: Saw-briar blooms

Favorite Song: I want to go back

Favorite Color: Crimson Green

Favorite Pastime: Reading Rutherfordton *Sun*

Toast: Here's to our Alma Mater



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WHEN SHERIFF GRIFFIN RESIGNED

R. R. MALLARD

It was winter in the mountains of Western Carolina. The little village of Chestnut, down in the valley of the Great Smokies, lay half-buried in a great snowdrift. The narrow road could hardly be discerned winding its way through the snow-covered evergreens, leading down into the village. The rhododendron leaves were heaped with snow, and the bare limbs of the other trees gave the place a deserted look. The icy wind moaned around the mountain and whistled through the barren gorges. The only noise to be heard, except that of the wind, was the ring of the village blacksmith's anvil.

"Have you finished with Nancy?" queried the big man who had just entered the little log blacksmith shop. Nancy greeted her master with a wicker and jerk of the head, and the man stepped over and rubbed the bay mare on the nose. The smoke was curling up to the roof from the forge in the corner, and sparks were flying from the red-hot shoe the smith had on the anvil.

"Jest a minit, Sheriff," responded Bill Franks, the blacksmith. He slowly tempered the red-hot shoe in a tub of water, from which rose a cloud of steam, accompanied by a hissing sound made by the hot shoe in the water. As soon as the shoe had cooled it was applied to the hoof.

"Her feet ain't as tender as they wuz when you first got her, Sheriff. I've been a-shoin' her so reglar that her feet is as tough as any horse's," remarked Bill. He drove the nails accurately, and began to clinch them.

"Yes, Nancy is all right, and two hundred and fifty of no man's money could part us now. We have been through so many tight places together that we have grown to be good pals. You remember when you got that notch in your ear from old Dave's bullet, don't you, Nancy?" said the sheriff, as he patted her on the neck.

"Thar she is," said Bill, as he put Nancy's foot to the ground. He slapped her on the rump. "She shore is a fine piece o' horseflesh," continued Bill, and he turned to watch the sheriff swing into the saddle. "Kinder rough mornin' to start out, ain't it, Sheriff?"

"Yes, it's a little bad; but I've got to go over to Devil's Den after a fellow," responded the sheriff. He spurred Nancy and rode off through the village.

Bill turned and entered the shop, put another shovelful of charcoal on the forge, and went over and sat down by Sam Higgs, who was warming his hands over a wood fire. Sam had kept quiet while the sheriff was in the shop, but now he became very loquacious.

"I'd shore hate to 'ave to ride them ten miles today, but I reckon that's what it takes to make a sheriff. You can just count on Sheriff gittin' his man. He never goes attar one that he don't git."

"Yes," replied Bill. "Ole Sheriff's a good one. Do you remember that time when he killed Dave Bridger, over there in Devil's Den? That wuz the time when Nancy got that notch in her ear."

"I never heard the 'ticulars 'bout that," responded Sam. "You know it happened when I wuz out to the wheat fields."

"You see it wuz this way. Bridger wuz a rough one, an' he'd been tracked through twenty states afore he come up here. One day Sheriff heard that he had lodged in Devil's Den, so he couldn't rest till he got 'im. The Sheriff said they had a big fight, an' I 'low they did, 'cause Sheriff's hat had a couple o' holes in it an' Nancy had that gap in her ear, what you saw just now. Anyway, he come back that evenin' with old Dave across his horse." Then Bill shook his head and added, "When Sheriff goes atter one and don't bring 'im back, he just ain't there; that's all there is to it."

* * * * *

The clouds were lowering. The sun had not shown itself for nearly a week. It was unusually cold, and the snow had a thick crust of hail on top. The sheriff rested his Winchester across the pommel of the saddle and gave Nancy the reins. He was in a rather reminiscent mood that morning, and as the mare knew the road there was no plausible reason why he could not indulge in memories of the past. In fact he seemed almost listless; he pulled his big fur collar up around his neck to keep out the cold wind, and settled down in the saddle. Twice rabbits crossed the road in front of him, and he did not even notice them. He was really oblivious of everything around him but Nancy and the cutting wind.

"It has been eighteen years; no, it has been twenty years, since I first came to Chestnut," mused the sheriff. He thought of how he had left his home down in Georgia. All the circumstances loomed before him, but after all it was only a little youthful frivolity that caused the trouble. The thought which consoled him was that the people of Chestnut did not know of his past life. His spirits rose quite a good deal when he thought of how he had lived since coming to Chestnut. He had won the confidence of the people, and they had responded by making him sheriff. "Does she still live?" he asked himself; the thought of the only girl he had ever loved seemed to make him more downcast than ever. He could not answer the question, because he had not heard from her since coming to Chestnut. "But I have lived true to her," he thought. "I told her that she was the only girl I could ever love, and so I am an old bachelor still."

"What's the matter, Nancy?" said the sheriff, as his horse stumbled against a rock which was covered by the snow. "Phew! it's cold," he remarked, as a blast struck him. He looked up and saw that he had just passed Bald Top, and was now entering the region known as Devil's Den.

When he came to Chestnut the people advised him not to try to take a man from Devil's Den, because three former officers had met death there. But he was not the kind

of man to back down on a hard job. Sheriff Griffin was not an ordinary man, and by his keen wits and general ability he had been able to "clean up" the hole, although he had had to bring out two fellows dead. His former successes in entering the Den and carrying off his prisoners made him think very little of this particular trip. Consequently he rode on without taking much notice of anything but himself and Nancy.

The road now narrowed into a mere trail, which literally hung to the side of the mountain. The valley lay almost three hundred feet below, while a huge rock overhung the road. Suddenly he heard the click of a rifle, and then—

"Hands up!"

A shaggy man raised himself from behind the rock, being careful to keep the sheriff covered with his rifle all the time. Contrary to his custom the sheriff was compelled to raise his hands and let his Winchester drop to the ground. He was so completely surprised that he could not speak, and he felt that the time had come for him to experience what he had forced on two other unfortunate beings—death. All his past fluttered through his mind in one brief instant, and he formed a mental picture of the people of Chestnut all in consternation because he did not return.

"Damn you!" ejaculated the man behind the gun. "You'll never take another unlucky man from Devil's Den." He leveled his gun at the sheriff's head—and then he let it fall.

"How in the devil did you come to be here?" he demanded, and he dropped from behind the rock. "Henry Jarvis, don't you know me? It's damn lucky for you that I recognized you, or you would have spent the rest of your days down there," and he pointed to the valley, hundreds of feet below. "I thought you were Sheriff Griffin," he continued.

The sheriff was taken aback. He did not know what to think of the man's action. He had never seen a man act so queerly before. Then, too, he had called him by his real name—a name which he had not answered to for twenty years now. Then it came to him in a flash. He recognized the low forehead, broad shoulders, and stooped form of his former friend, Dick Harris, who answered perfectly to the description of the man he was hunting, Tom Smith.

"What in the thunder are *you* doing here?" asked the sheriff, as soon as he had recovered from the shock. "I am Sheriff Griffin, and I came after Tom Smith. You will have to go back with me."

"Henry," said Dick, as he realized that Tom meant what he said, "who was it that had his hands raised while ago? I knew you and could not shoot you. I had your life in my hands, and I spared you. Do you think you are square with me?"

"Probably you did not do your duty," responded the sheriff. "I have to do mine," he continued. "Since we were friends together I have turned over a new leaf. You will have to go with me or kill me, one or the other."

"Well," responded Dick, very gloomily, "I have never done any one any good, so if I can save the character of my only friend by giving up, I am willing to do so. Before I go, come down here with me."

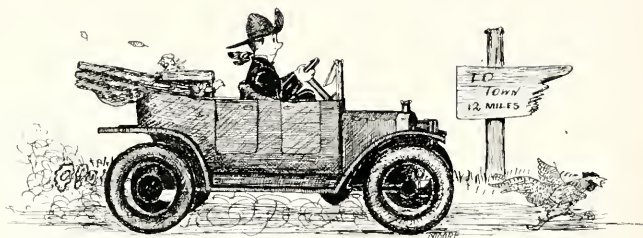
Something in Dick's voice touched the sheriff. Even if he had known that he was going to be trapped he could not have resisted, but he believed that his old friend would treat him right. He threw the reins over Nancy's head and started off down the mountain after Dick. They followed the footpath for almost a hundred yards, but the snow made it difficult to find where the path ran. Then Dick turned and went around a huge rock on the mountainside. There the path was so narrow that one could pass only by holding to the rock with both hands. Once across this Dick led the sheriff down into the valley, at the head of which stood a little log cabin, which was nearly hid in the snow. Dick entered the cabin and beckoned for the sheriff to do likewise. The cabin had only one room. The cracks had been chinked, and a fire was smouldering on the hearth. A woman was huddled in the corner, holding a young child in her arms.

"Great God!" he uttered; "it's Nancy." Without another word he turned and went out. The sight of the girl he had always loved, and for whom he had named his horse, was too much for him. Dick followed him out, puzzled at his actions.

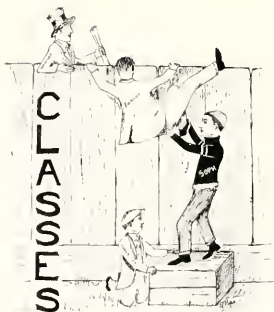
"For her sake!" gasped the sheriff. Then he went off up the mountain.

Late that afternoon the sheriff rode into Chestnut, and dismounted at the little store in which the postoffice was kept. He asked for a piece of paper, and then tore it in two. On one piece he wrote: "I hereby give notice that one week from date I resign my office." and then tacked it up on the front door of the store. He wrote something on the other piece of paper, then slipped it into an envelope and dropped it into the box.

One week from that day he rode out of Chestnut on Nancy, and the people never knew why Sheriff Griffin resigned.



COUNTRY CLUB



TEACHERS



JOKES



JOKES

Dorsett (standing at the fountain when the lights on the campus were turned off): "I declare, the moon has gone out."

Lady (at the Trinity baseball game): "Why does each player start to the bat with three bats and only use one?"

Gooch: "For fear that he might break the bat he is using."

A girl (after the proposal): "Did you ever say anything like that to a girl before?"

Whitehead: "Heavens! You don't think it could be done like that the first time, do you?"

"Ben" Sowers: "What is the difference between results and consequences?"

Dawkins: "Results are what you expect and consequences are what you get."

Dr. Kitchin: "I don't like your heart action." (Applying the stethoscope again): "You have had some trouble with angina pectoris," says the *Indianapolis Medical Journal*.

McCurry (sheepishly): "You're partly right, doctor, only that isn't her name."

Professor Lake: "Explain how it is that a ship can sail against the wind."

Harte: "Action and reaction are equal and opposite. Therefore, if the wind blows one way, the ship will sail the other."

Dr. Pearson: "What was it that the Conqueror introduced into England?"

Scott: "The solar system!"

Dr. Buchanan: "What is a veterinary surgeon?"

W. L. Tatum: "A doctor for old soldiers."

Ballentine (looking through telescope at sun spots): "Doctor, I can't see them."

Dr. Lanneau: "No wonder; you are looking through your closed eye."

Greaves: "I don't see why you call 'Cy' Perkins stupid. He says a clever thing quite often."

Burns: "Exactly! It should be said only once."

Sergeant Raines (drilling awkward squad): "Company, Attention! Company, lift up your left leg and hold it straight out in front of you!" Hair held up his right leg by mistake. This brought his right-hand companion's left leg and his own right leg close together.

Lieut. Cullom, seeing this, exclaimed angrily: "And who is that fellow over there holding up both legs?"

Watson: "Were you ever tried by a jury?"

Bailey: "Oh, yes! I served on one once."

C. C. Carpenter: "I was going to raise some potatoes in my back yard last year, but didn't."

Pope: "Why not?"

Carpenter: "Well, I looked it up and found that potatoes had to be planted in hills, and my yard is as flat as a pancake."

Collins: "I've tried to teach my boy the value of money."

Hill: "Good thing!"

Collins: "Well, I don't know. He used to behave for ten cents, but now he wants a quarter."

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Cullom: "In the spring time a young man's fancy *slightly* turns to thoughts of love."

Dr. Poteat: "On what ground can one animal be classed higher than another?"

Hunt: "On Mt. Mitchell, Doctor."

Newish Thomas: "What war was Lieutenant-Governor Max Gardner in, and from what camp did he receive his commission?"

Librarian (at State Library): "Will you please register?"

Spurling: "No, I don't care to spend the night."

Dr. Nowell: "Mr. Robbins what are the properties of alcohol?"

Robbins: "It has a very pleasant odor and tastes all right."

Thompson (smoking, or rather attempting to smoke, a cigar): "This thing won't draw."

Queen: "You bit the end of it off, Hugh."

Thompson: "No, I didn't, either."

Jack Franklin: "Well, Britton, what are you doing out of bed?"

K. P. Britton: "I just got out to tuck myself in."

J. R. Britt (at the movies): "I declare, I can't hear a word that man's a-saying."

W. J. Edwards (to postmaster): "Give me the mail out of my box, I have forgotten the composition."

"Slim" Austin: "Twenty pounds of flesh wouldn't look bad on me."

Judge Cowan: "It would if it looked like the rest of you."

Senior Rogers: "A girl should have no respect for a fellow who tries to kiss her."
His best girl: "No, if he fails to do it."

Chaplin (looking over specimens in the dissecting room): "Where are my brains?"
Dr. Aiken: "I have often wondered, myself."

Newish Bowden: "Gresham, are you really a sky?"
"Sky" Gresham: "Hell, no."

Chaplin: "I want to profit by my mistakes."
Warrick: "You will sure have a lot of profits, young man."

Jake Sowers, finding his bank account overdrawn, gave a check for the amount.

Newish Moss (at Durham cafe): "Do you serve lobsters here?"
Waiter: "We serve anybody, have a seat."

Newish Stephenson (to his best girl): "I suppose if I'd kiss you, you would never speak to me again."

She: "Why do you always look on the dark side of things?"

Dr. Pearson: "I wonder what kind of stone they will give me when I'm dead?"
Burns: "Brimstone."

Dr. Sledd: "Mr. Allsbrook, are you very well read?"
Newish Allsbrook: "No, nothing but my hair, Doctor."

For information relative to the ladies of the town, see Eagle and McCurry.

Dr. Aiken: "Mr. Ridge, where is the chisel?"
Ridge (hastily): "On page 163, Doctor."

Mallard (at a late political banquet, after partaking freely of 'possum and persimmon beer): "John, this 'possum is going to my head."

Waiter: "Yessah, boss, a 'possum always will hunt a holler when you crowd him."

"Turkey" Kesler: "We are going to lick the Durham Y tonight."

Newish Strayhan: "Where is the Durham Y College?"

Wood: "I object to Dr. Pearson serving as judge."

Honeycutt: "Why?"

Wood: "He may use personality."

LEST WE FORGET

That "Sky" Stimson delivered a series of lectures to the Education I Class.

That P. Y. Jackson is assistant in Biology.

That "Sky" Briggs is a psychologist.

That "Mud" Britt did not get off his declamation in the State High School Declamation Contest.

That Bob Mallard is commencement speaker.

That Prof. Cochran is an authority on women.

That Floyd, Eagle, Cowan and McCurry were awarded distinguished service medals on the "Battlefield of Psychology."

That "Shorty" Raines will take your laundry.

That A. V. Nolan has a cane.

That Lawyer Britt studied Medicine during the latter days of the European war.

That Pittman loses his head in a baseball game.

That Newish Graham entered the Freshman Debate Contest.

That Wright missed going home one Saturday.

That Dr. Pearson and a lady motored to Wake Forest to attend the Wake Forest-A. & E. baseball game, April 12, 1919.

That "Bill" Feezor has a red necktie.

That A. P. Stephens sells clothes.

That Kinnett is a book agent.

That the score of the Thanksgiving football game was Wake Forest 21, A. & E., 0.

That Dr. Gorrell went to the movies.

That Newish McLean is again writing to Mary Ford, since his Anniversary guest has forgotten him.

That Hanby and followers came into immediate prominence and immortalized, "Oh, Son."

That Honeycutt is president of the Senior Class.

That Roger Perunie Marshall went to Plattsburg.

That "Newish" Newton has a cousin in Wake Forest.

That Gresham is assistant Baseball Manager.

That "Sky" Ponder taught school.

That "Exom" Griffin is a senior.

That Joel Allen is Business Manager of *The Howler*.

That John Floyd played basketball.

That D. H. Bridger was down-town alone.

WANTED TO KNOW

Why McCurry is going to Oklahoma.

Where Crutchfield rooms (Queen and Eagle).

If Psychology is a memory course (McCurry).

What has become of the "Oh Son" Frat.

What week-end Cullom spent in Wake Forest.

Why Dawes is taking Psychology (Allen).

The make of Queen's watch (Student body).

What course Grover Nance is taking at Meredith College.

Why A. V. Nolan liked the S. A. T. C. so well.

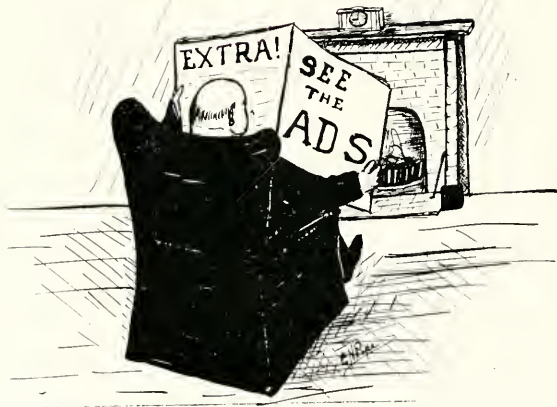
How often you have to pump up the radiator (Newish Hall).

What the reader thinks of this *Howler* (providing he does not express his opinion).—
The Editors.





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