

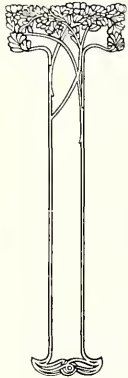
"
Do Not
Forget."
"

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1912

“LEST WE FORGET”



Published by the Student Organizations
OF

Volume
Five

UNION UNIVERSITY, JACKSON, TENN.

Dedication.


In token of our high regard for his sterling Christian character, his faithful adherence to the right and his fearless denunciation of the wrong, his unflinching devotion to his Alma Mater, his kindly and sympathetic interest in our student body, and his untiring efforts to raise the necessary funds for the erection of our college building which was recently destroyed by fire, this volume of "Lest We Forget" is respectfully dedicated to our President.

ROBERT ALEXANDER KIMBROUGH

By the Board of Editors.



R. A. KIMBROUGH



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EDITORS.

Luther J. Hastings - Editor-in-Chief
Stella K. Anderson - Associate-Editor.
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~~Clayton~~ - Asst. Business Mgr.
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Thos. C. Fowkes - Literary Editor.
J. L. McAliley - Literary Editor.
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Merwin B. Moore - Art Editor.
W. E. Roberts - Wit and Humor Editor.
E. Boone - Athletic Editor.
Ike A. Sinclair - Wit and Humor Editor #
Edward Young - Athletic Editor.

"Don't We Forget"



BOARD OF EDITORS.

Foreward.

TO OUR fellow-students, alumni, alumnae, and friends, we present this volume of "Lest We Forget," with the earnest hope that it will increase their love and loyalty to Union, "Blest be the tie that binds our hearts" in college love.

Our task, though difficult and new, has been pleasant. When the Board of Editors first met, there was manifest on the part of each a determination to make this volume the best yet published. We have labored with this object in view, but as we read for the last time the matter before us, there is a feeling of fear that we, too, have fallen below our ideal. We are college students and not professional book-makers; so, if you find any defects herein, be sparing in your condemnation; if any merit, be unsparing in your commendation.

You hold in your hands the fruit of our best efforts. Buy this book; read it; enjoy it (if you can); preserve it; and patronize its advertisers, whose liberal aid has made possible the publication of this Annual.

We believe that no offense will be taken at any article herein contained, but that they will all be received in the spirit of pleasantry in which they are meant. If you have been the object of a joke, laugh—that is the purpose of jokes. If your picture is not as "good" as you think it ought to be, remember that there is a possibility of its being your fault and not the photographer's.

We gratefully acknowledge the valued help of every one who has contributed anything to this book.

Our work is now done, and we silently sink into a signature.

BOARD OF EDITORS.

Calendar

1911.

September 11-12, Monday and Tuesday, 9 A. M.—Entrance Examinations and Matriculation.

September 13, Wednesday, 9:30 A. M.—Formal Opening of the Year.

November 30, Thursday—Thanksgiving Holiday.

December 22, Friday—Christmas Holidays begin.

1912.

January 2, Tuesday—Opening after Holidays.

January 12, Friday—Primary Oratorical Contest.

January 22-25—Mid-Year Examinations.

January 29, Monday—Opening of Second Semester.

February 22, Thursday—Holiday, Washington Anniversary Celebration.

March 1, Friday—Contest for the H. L. Winburn Medal.

April 5, Friday—Annual Celebration of Calliopean Society. Contest for Rhodes Medal.

May 3, Friday—Annual Celebration of Apollonian Society. Contest for Foster Medal.

May 13, Monday—Last day for entering Eaton Declamation Contest.

May 13, Monday—Last day for presentation of Senior Thesis.

May 28-31—Final Examinations.

June 1, Saturday, 8 P. M.—Contest for Joseph H. Eaton Medal.

June 2, Sunday, 11 A. M.—Commencement Sermon.

June 2, Sunday, 8 P. M.—Sermon before J. R. Graves Society.

June 3, Monday, 10 A. M.—Final meeting of J. R. Graves Society. Contest for J. R. Graves Award.

June 3, Monday, 8 P. M.—Inter-Society Contest for A. H. Young Medal.

June 4, Tuesday, 8 P. M.—Conservatory Recital.

June 4, Tuesday, 9:30 P. M.—Alumni Dinner.

June 5, Wednesday, 10 A. M.—Commencement Exercises. Contest for Charles H. Strickland Medal. Baccalaureate Address. Presentation of Diplomas.

Board of Trustees

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O. C. Barton.....	Paris
Thos. E. Glass.....	Jackson
J. F. Brownlow.....	Columbia

Term of Office Expires 1913.

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H. D. Franklin.....	Henderson
A. M. Alexander.....	Jackson
R. F. Spragins.....	Jackson

Term of Office Expires 1915.

Spencer Thomas	Brownsville
M. S. Neely.....	Jackson
J. A. Crook.....	Jackson
J. T. Herron.....	Jackson
Isaac B. Tigrett.....	Jackson
C. D. Graves.....	Clarksville
W. M. Wood.....	Mayfield, Ky.

Term of Office Expires 1916.

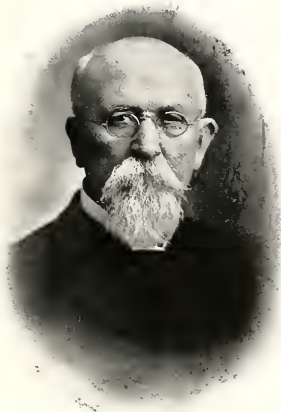
Dr. W. L. Medling.....	Dyer
G. T. Webb.....	Memphis
D. A. Ellis.....	Memphis
R. M. Inlow.....	Nashville
W. H. Ryals.....	Paris
J. J. Garrett.....	Clarksville
W. A. Owen.....	Covington





ROBERT ALEXANDER KIMBROUGH, A.M., *President.*

Graduated Southwestern Baptist University (now Union), 1895; Assistant Professor Latin and Greek Southwestern Baptist University, 1895-1899; Principal Murfreesboro Academy 1899-1900; Baptist Pastor Shelbyville, Tenn., 1900-1903; Pastor at Tupelo, Miss., 1903-1907; Pastor Blue Mountain, Miss., 1907-1911; President Mississippi Baptist Encampment, 1906-1910; President Union University, 1911—



HENRY CLAY IRBY, A.M., LL.D., *Emeritus Professor of Mathematics.*

Graduated at Union University; Taught at Gateswood Academy, 1861; Captain Company D, Ninth Tennessee Infantry; Founded McKenzie College, 1867, and taught there until 1875; Professor of Mathematics Southwestern Baptist University, 1875-1905.

GEORGE MARTIN SAVAGE, A.M., LL.D., *Professor of Bible Study, Hebrew and Philosophy.*

Graduated Union University, A.M., 1871; Principal Henderson Institute; Professor of English, Southwestern Baptist University, 1877-1880; Taught at Eagleville, Tenn., 1883-1890; President Southwestern Baptist University, 1890-1904; Professor of Hebrew and Philosophy Southwestern Baptist University, 1904-1905; Traveled in Europe and Asia, 1905-1906; Professor of Hebrew, Philosophy, French, Union University, 1907-1908; Professor Hall-Moody Institute, 1908-1909; Professor of Hebrew, Philosophy, Bible, Union University, 1909—





CHARLES STUART YOUNG, A.M., *Professor of English and History.*

Graduated Southwestern Baptist University, A.M., 1898; Graduate Student of University of Chicago, 1898-1900; Professor of English and History, Southwestern Baptist University, 1900-1905; Principal of Ripley Schools, 1905-1906; Editor of Jackson Daily Whig, 1906-1907; Professor of History, Union University, 1907; Professor of English, 1908-1911; Professor of English and History, 1911—

Member of Rhodes Scholarship Committee.



ROBERT LEE PULLIAM, A.M., *Professor of Latin and Greek.*

Graduated at Center College, Danville, Ky., A.M. degree; Graduate Student Chicago University; Assistant Professor of Latin and Greek, Central University, Danville, Ky.; Assistant Professor of Latin and Greek, Bethel College, Russelville, Ky.; Professor of Latin and Greek, Union University, 1908—



JOSEF CLAY WALKER, A.M., *Professor of Modern Languages.*

Graduated Cumberland University, A.B., 1904; Professor Modern Languages, Cumberland University, 1904-1905; Heidelberg University, Germany, 1905-1906; A.M., also LL.B. Cumberland University, 1907; Professor of Modern Languages, Union University, 1908—.



ELMORE JOHNSON, A.B., *Professor of Mathematics.*

Graduated at Baylor University, 1905, B.S. degree; Science Department Williamsburg Institute, 1905-1910; Professor of Mathematics Union University, 1910—.



ARTHUR WARREN PRINCE, A.M., *Professor of Science.*

Completed Public School Course in 1895, Ironton, Mo.; Graduated William Jewell College, 1904; Post-graduate work William Jewell College, A.M. degree, 1905; Principal Annapolis, Mo., Public School, 1901-1902; Instructor in Physics William Jewell Academy, 1905-1908; Graduate Student Chicago University, summer of 1907; Head of Science Department, Union University, 1908—

MRS. ARTHUR WARREN PRINCE, *Director of Music.*

Completed DeSoto, Mo., High School, 1899; Graduate and Post-graduate of Piano under John B. Kindig of Berlin, Germany, 1899-1900; Chicago Specialists, 1902; Pipe Organ under D. S. DeLisle of St. Louis University, 1905; Private Studio work five years; Taught in St. Louis three years; Taught in Union University, 1908—





SPENCER TRUEX, A.B., *Academy Principal and University Treasurer.*

Completed Preparatory work in Ottawa University (Kansas); Graduated William Jewell College, A.B., 1910; High School work in Kansas, 1905-1906; Taught History and English in Liberty, Mo., High School, 1909-1910; Principal of Union Academy, 1910—

HARRY WILLIAMS, A.B., *Professor of Academy English and Mathematics.*

Graduate of West Plains, Mo., Normal College, 1905; A.B. William Jewell College, 1910; Assistant in West Plains College, 1903-1905; Principal Pomona, Mo., Public Schools, 1905-1906; Assistant in Mathematics William Jewell Academy, 1907-1910; Principal Slater, Mo., High School, 1910-1911; Associate in English Union Academy, 1911—





JEREMIAH LOUIS GUTHRIE, *Professor Academy Latin.*

Early education in Public School of Iowa; Chillicothe Normal, Mo., 1899-1902; Graduate of Teachers' Department and Elocution at same School, 1902; Teacher in Public Schools Oklahoma, 1902-1903; Professor of Elocution and Oratory Chillicothe Normal, 1904-1905; Student at William Jewell College, 1906-1911; Professor of Latin, Union Academy, 1911—

MISS FANNIE THORNTON, *Matron of Adams Hall.*

Educated at New Albany and Blue Mountain, Miss.; Nurse at Blue Mountain College, 1901-1911; Matron of Adams Hall, 1911—





MISS GRACE LENORE PETTY, *Director of Expression.*

Graduate of Brenau College, Gainesville, Ga.; Graduate of Emerson College, Boston, Mass.;
Taught in Owensboro College, Owensboro, Ky.; Taught in Columbia College, Lake City, Fla.,
1908-1909; Director of Expression, Union University, 1909—

MISS GLADYS DUNLAP JONES, *Librarian.*

Finished Fogg High School, Nashville, Tenn., 1911; Student of Tennessee Academy of
Music, medalist in 1910; College Library Training at Vanderbilt University; Public Library
Training at Carnegie Library, Nashville, Tenn.; Librarian Union University, 1911—



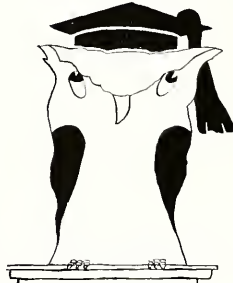


FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.



CLASSES

THE SENIORS



Senior Class Organization.

Flower: Red Rose.

Colors: Black and Gold.

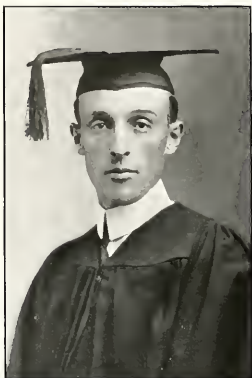
Motto: Nil Mortalibus ardui est.

Officers.

ROY MAHLON SHELBOURNE	<i>President</i>
WALDO ARRINGTON FITE	<i>Vice-President</i>
WILLIE BEATRICE FERGUSON	<i>Secretary</i>
LUTHER THOMAS HASTINGS	<i>Treasurer</i>
JAMES ROBERT SANFORD	<i>Historian</i>
CHARLES SAMUEL ROBERTS	<i>Poet</i>
LESSIE JANE DAVIS	<i>Prophet</i>

Yell.

Ri—Rah—Rus—Ro,
The only class that makes a show,
Lickity—Sickity—Zickety—Zoo,
1—9—1—2.



ROY MAHLON SHELBOURNE Kentucky

"His folly is sauced with discretion."

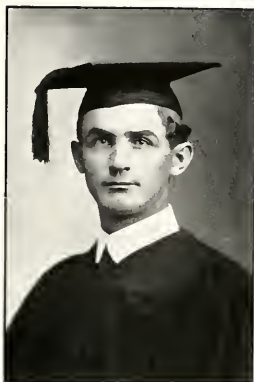
Member of Kappa Sigma Fraternity; President of Kentucky Club, '10 and '12; Captain of Baseball Team, '10; President of Senior Class; Member of Apollonian Literary Society; Secretary and Treasurer of Lawyers' Club; A.B. Degree.

WALDO ARRINGTON FITE Tennessee

*"He is complete in feature and in mind,
With all good grace to grace a gentleman."*

Sigma Alpha Epsilon Fraternity; President of Apollonian Literary Society, '09; Most Improvement Medal, '09-'10; President Primary Oratorical Association, '11-'12; Vice-President of Sophomore Class; President of Junior Class; Vice-President of Senior Class; "Cardinal and Cream" Staff, '10-'11-'12; Member of Governing Board of "Cardinal and Cream," '10-'11; President of Missionary Society, '11-'12; Member of Varsity Eleven, '11; Manager of Varsity Nine, '12; Delegate to S. A. E. National Convention, '11; Delegate to S. A. E. Province Convention, '10; Business Manager of "Lest We Forget," '12; Faculty Representative of Commencement Exercises (chosen on the basis of scholarship and deportment); A.B. Degree.





LUTHER THOMAS HASTINGS Tennessee

"His modesty is beautiful, his piety deep and constant."

Graduated from Haynes-McLean School, Lewisburg, Tenn., '08; Member of Calliopean Literary Society; J. R. Graves Society; Contestant for Rhodes Medal, '09; Winner of J. R. Graves Award, '09; 'Varsity Eleven, '09; Secretary and Treasurer Athletic Association, '09-'10; President C. L. S., '10; "Cardinal and Cream" Staff, '10; Sophomore Basket-ball, '10; 'Varsity Basket-ball, '11; Representative Oratorical Contest, '11; Winner in College Song Contest, '11; President J. R. Graves Society, '12; Member 'Varsity Band, '11-'12; Treasurer Senior Class, '12; "Cardinal and Cream" Staff, '11-'12; Representative Oratorical Contest, '12; Editor-in-Chief "Lest We Forget," '12; Faculty Representative Commencement Exercises, (chosen on basis of scholarship and deportment); B.A. Degree.

STEPHAN VERNON MEDLING Tennessee

"I will praise any man that will praise me."

Sigma Alpha Epsilon; Calliopean Literary Society; 'Varsity Quartette, '09-'10-'11-'12; 'Varsity Eleven, '08; 'Varsity Nine, '08; Vice-President of Gibson County Club; A.B. Degree.





WILLIE BEATRICE FERGUSON Tennessee

"Her voice was ever soft, gentle, and low,—an excellent thing in woman."

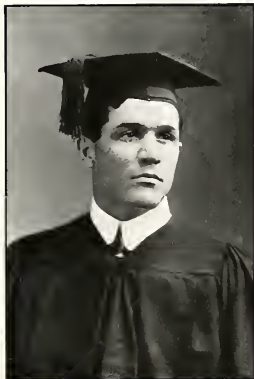
Sigma Sigma Sigma Sorority; Secretary Palladian Literary Society, '10-'11; "Cardinal and Cream" Staff, '09-'10; Art Editor of "Lest We Forget," '09-'10-'11-'12; President of Palladian Literary Society, '11-'12; Secretary of Senior Class, '12; A.B. Degree.



LESSIE JANE DAVIS Tennessee

"Age cannot wither her, nor custom stale her infinite variety."

Chi Omega Sorority; Secretary of Palladian Literary Society, '09-'10; Vice-President of Palladian Literary Society, '10-'11; "Cardinal and Cream" Staff, '10-'11-'12; Prophet of Senior Class, '12; A.B. Degree.



ELBERT RUFFIAN BOONE Tennessee

*"This man, whose homely face you look upon,
Is one of Nature's masterful, great men."*

Member of A. T. O. Fraternity; Member of the Calliopean Literary Society; Winner of the Rhodes Medal, '10; Member of Varsity Baseball, '08-'09-'11-'12; Football, '08-'09-'11; Captain of '11 squad; Football Editor, '09; "Cardinal and Cream," '11-'12; B.S. Degree.

JOSEPH SAMUEL GEST Kentucky

*"His years but young, but his experience old;
His head unmellow'd, but his judgment ripe."*

Alpha Tau Omega Fraternity; Apollonian Literary Society; Business Manager "Cardinal and Cream," '10; Editor-in-Chief "Cardinal and Cream," '11; Staff "Cardinal and Cream," '11-'12; Basket-ball Manager, '11; Basket-ball Manager, '12; Secretary-Treasurer Kentucky Club, '10; A.B. Degree.





THOMAS COTTON FOWLKES Tennessee

*"Who can foretell for what high cause,
This darling of the gods was born?"*

Graduate of Parr High School, Dyersburg, Tenn.; Member of Sigma Alpha Epsilon Fraternity; Member of Apollonian Literary Society; Winner Loyalty Medal in Apollonian Literary Society, '10; President of Sophomore Class, '09-'10; President of Apollonian Literary Society, '10; Member of Annual Staff, '12; member of "Cardinal and Cream" Staff, '09-'10-'11; A.B. Degree.

MERVIN BENONIA MOORE Tennessee

"He is simply the rarest man i' the world."

Entered Union University, '10; Member of Sigma Alpha Epsilon Fraternity; Apollonian Literary Society; Member of Varsity Nine, '11-'12; Captain Varsity Nine, '12; Associate Editor "Cardinal and Cream," '11-'12; President of Apollonian Literary Society, '12; Manager of Senior Class Athletics, '12; "Lest We Forget" Staff, '12; B.S. Degree.





MARCUS LAFAYETTE LENNON Tennessee

"Nature hath formed strange fellows in her time."

Member of Calliopean Literary Society; Member of J. R. G. Society; Secretary of C. L. S., '09; Secretary of J. R. G., '08; Representative of Calliopean Medal Contest, '07; Vice-President of J. R. G. Society, '12; A.B. Degree.



CHARLES SAMUEL ROBERTS Tennessee

"To this complexion now we come."

Kappa Sigma Fraternity; Apollonian Literary Society; President Apollonian Literary Society, '09; Vice-President Apollonian Literary Society, '09; Secretary and Treasurer Apollonian Literary Society, '10; Assistant Business Manager "Cardinal and Cream," '09; "Cardinal and Cream" Staff, '10; Best Debater's Medal A. L. S., '08; W. G. Foster Medal (oratory), '08; Inter-Society Medal, '08; A. L. S. Representative Primary Oratorical Contest, '10; Sophomore Basketball Team, '10; Joseph H. Eaton Medal, '10; University Quartette, '09-'10-'11-'12; Assistant Winner Doubles (Tennis Tournament), '10; Winner Primary Oratorical Contest, '11; Representative State Oratorical Contest, '11; Sophomore Class Poet, '10; University Cheer Leader, '11, '12; Junior Class Poet, '11; Manager Football Team, '11; Literary Editor "Lest We Forget," '12; Senior Class Poet, '12; Junior Baseball Team, '11; Senior Baseball Team, '12; Winner Primary Oratorical Contest, '12; Class Representative for Strickland Medal, '12; Grand Mogul United Sons of Rest (through College Course); Member of Law Club, '10, '11, '12. A.B. Degree.



JAMES ROBERT SANFORD Tennessee

"In most strange postures have we seen him set himself."

Kappa Sigma; Member of Apollonian Literary Society; Baseball Team, '09-'10; Secretary-Treasurer Doctors' Club, '08-'09; Treasurer Athletic Association, '11-'12; Assistant Manager Baseball Team, '09; Assistant Manager Football Team, '11; Prophet of Senior Class, '12; A.B. Degree.



JAMES PARVIN CARTER Tennessee

"I dare not talk as funny as I can."

Graduate of Selmer High School; Entered Union University in 1907; Member of Apollonian Literary Society; Member of Varsity Baseball Team, '08, '09, '10, '11; Member of Sophomore Basket-ball Team; Assistant Scorer of Basket-ball Team, '07, '08; Member of Senior Baseball Team; B.S. Degree.

Senior Class History.

HISTORY is poetry minus the meter, for it tells of the deeds of man, prompted by patriotism, religion, and ambition. There seems to be in the human heart a natural desire to record and hand down to posterity the deeds and doings of men.

Our hearts have been thrilled as we have been led by the historian to watch the heroic conduct of the general on the battle field, as he leads his soldiers through fire and blood to victory. The historian carries us to the Forum and Senate Chamber and permits us to hear those silver-tongued orators of the long ago. He allows us to watch men as they girdle the globe with steel threads, span continents with iron rails, and mix the waters of one ocean with those of another. The historian follows in the footsteps of the explorer, recording his discoveries; he is ever present with the scientist to preserve for mankind the valuable truths brought to light.

It has been said, "Of making many books there is no end"; nor do we wish there to be an end of making histories. Until the firmament melts with fervent heat and this world has burned to a cinder, histories will be written, preserved, read, and enjoyed.

Just for a few minutes, we wish to assume the role of historian and write one bright page of history, which shall be nothing more nor less than a history of the renowned and distinguished class of 1912.

For a number of years,—in the case of some of us, it will be best to leave unsaid the exact number,—we have toiled onward and upward. Our pathway, though thorny and rough, has been strewn with many flowers. We have experienced the

truth that "much study is a weariness of the flesh"; but we have also found that faithful study is a profit to the mind.

Briefly stated, our record is this, "We came, we saw, we conquered." We met the Professors in the class rooms and in the examination halls. They fired a blazing volley of questions at us, but we came out uninjured, save a few "flunks" which, happily for us, did not prove mortal. We have met the enemy on every athletic field and have usually come away with their scalps dangling from our belts. Representatives from our class have won little less than Ciceronian distinction in oratory. It is not our aim to trespass upon the prophet's duty, but we are confident that ere these words shall have spotted the pages of the Annual, the "Demosthenes" of our class will have won a signal victory over his opponents in the State Oratorical Contest.

Every phase of college life,—athletics, literary societies, religious societies, and fraternities,—has received renewed vigor because of the influence and efforts of our class. Among our members are lawyers, doctors, ministers, teachers, bankers, and farmers. "Nil mortalibus ardui est" has been our motto while in Union and it shall ever be.

To the Juniors we surrender our togas and bid them maintain the high standard of excellence that we have set for them. To the Faculty we make our most grateful acknowledgments of their patient and painstaking instruction. To our Alma Mater, which now lies humiliated in ashes, we pledge our loyal support and wish that she, Phoenix-like, may arise from the ashes of her former self with three-fold strength and usefulness.

CLASS HISTORIAN.

Senior Class Prophecy.

UNION UNIVERSITY in June, 1952, presented to the spectator a view which could hardly be surpassed. The old hill, which was once covered with ashes and ruins, was crowned with a magnificent structure. The campus, greatly enlarged, contained many new buildings. The students, visitors and alumni thronged over the campus for it was graduation day for the largest class in the history of Union University.

About dark everything became silent, all visitors had gone, the building was dark except one small room on the third floor and it had only one dim light. During the hush fourteen mysterious figures were seen approaching the campus from different directions. These cloaked and silent figures, very quietly with only a few words of greeting, made their way with hesitating steps and stealthy glances to the dimly lighted room. An old man in a very solemn and impressive manner made his way to the table and said in a low but distinct voice: "Fellow classmates of 1912, according to our promise to each other on the night of June the tenth of that year, we have met here to relate to each other our successes and failures in life since that time. Each one will have a few minutes to speak. Mr. Hastings will speak to us first."

An old man with a long gray beard and with a peaceful air about him, arose and said in a deep voice: "When I left Union University, my first care was to pay that hundred dollar pledge for the new building. I could do nothing else until I had finished this (and it took me some time). This done, I took up in earnest my chosen work, the ministry. I have had the care of several noted churches. Recently I have been called for life

to the care of the First Baptist Church of St. Louis. My wife and I are always at home to Union students."

Mr. Medling was next called by the president. He arose quickly and took several strides up and down the room before saying anything. The members looked at each other with a smile, but the president sternly shook his head. Finally Mr. Medling spoke: "I can't see why some of you have not profited by things you learned in the class rooms. Why, when I sat in the science room and heard Professor Prince lecture on chemistry, I decided that few things were impossible. When I left college, I had an idea that if a remedy could be found by which a person might maintain his good and youthful appearance, even though old, it would prove a fortune-making project. I have experimented on myself along this line and think that I have made the discovery. I have a sample of the preparation here with me if any of you would like to try * * * ."

"Mr. Medling," hastily interposed the president "we have no time to waste on agents. Mr. Boone will speak next."

Mr. Boone rising said: "Mr. President, I feel some hesitancy in addressing this august assembly, as I have not spoken in public since I contested for the Strickland medal. I have spent my time as a merchant, beginning in Jackson, Tennessee; but I have been very successful and am now owner of a large department store in Chicago. But I spend most of my time with my family in our quiet country home twelve miles in the country."

The president next called upon Miss Ferguson, who said in a very low voice: "I haven't very much to say except that I taught for several years and, during this experience, I became

so impressed with the danger of germs and the need for fresh air that I prepared several lectures on these subjects and have been going from one school to another delivering them. The one on the need of fresh air is my specialty. I am on my way now to Pike's Peak because the air here is so impure that it is positively distressing."

Mr. Gest, the next called, got up quickly and began with a very important air: "I am sure each member of the class has heard of my work during our separation, so it is not necessary to go into details. When I left college, I was burning with the desire to enlighten the American citizens and to impress upon them facts of our government as presented by Mr. Münsterberg, who was a professor of Psychology at Harvard, and who thought that the American people were perfect. But his book, as I think, is full of inaccuracies. I never could understand why, but I did not succeed very well with the lecture course that I prepared on this subject, so I abandoned that idea and began work in a bank and am now president of the First National Bank of San Francisco."

Mr. Carter, the next, said with great complacency: "I have just won the championship of the United States as baseball pitcher and I think that is enough for me."

"Mr. Fite will speak next," said the president.

In a very dignified manner he began: "When we left school in 1912, Mr. Fowlkes and I decided that nothing was so good to develop the brain as school-teaching, so we chose that as our work. We began as teachers in preparatory schools, but now I am president and Mr. Fowlkes the main instructor in the University of Cuba, one of the leading schools of the world."

"Mr. Roberts," said the president.

This tall, bearded man arose and with a great amount of

dignity began: "Ladies and gentlemen of the jury, I presume that all knew of my intentions before we left school, but will say that I have had great success as a lawyer, and am now in the race for governor of Tennessee, and would like to ask your support at the next election."

Here he was stopped by a hollow sounding tap upon the table and Mr. Sanford took the floor. "I have had great success as a physician, and am now chief surgeon in the hospitals of New York. In the Psychology class Dr. Savage fully impressed upon me the fact that 'it is a sin for a physician to be ignorant.' Part of my success I attribute to this instruction."

Mr. Moore next arose and said with great haste: "I have had great difficulty in finding the opportunity for attending this conclave, for, as you know, I am managing the campaign of the Republican candidate for president, and this requires all my time."

Mr. Lennon was next called.

"Schoolmates, all of you know that I was very much interested in missions when I was in school. As soon as I graduated I went to the most benighted parts of Egypt. I am doing a great work."

Miss Davis then arose and said: "An account of my experience as a teacher would not be very interesting, so I move that we hear the report of our venerable president."

This was heartily seconded and Mr. Shelbourne arose from the president's chair and came forward. "I can relate in a few words all that is necessary of my life since I left Union. First, I went to Harvard law school, where I received my degree; I afterwards began practice. After some years of hard work, I was chosen a member of the Supreme Bench of the State of Kentucky, where I have served for a number of years.

But tonight, just before we assembled here, I received a letter announcing my appointment to the vacancy of the Supreme Bench of the United States."

When he had finished, the senior class of 1912 slowly, one by

one, filed down the long stair cases out into the night, each feeling glad for the success of his brother, and rejoicing in his heart that he had the honor of being one of "The Immortal Fourteen."

CLASS PROPHEET.



Senior Class Poem.

“THE CALL OF THE MIST.”

From out of the misty realm beyond the vale,
Mysterious, yet with cries still undescrī'd,
And full, beyond compare, of phantom shapes,
That beckon to the soul of man, without—
Comes the call to broader fields and newer views,
Outside, and standing guard o'er living fires
That burn upon the altar of man's faith,
And urge him to the zenith of his power,
It lies, as yet, among the scented beds
Of flowers that to-day can never know,
But blossom in the valleys of to-morrow.

This cry reaches out to men who stand
Upon the threshold of a day just won—
Who feel the mighty rush of new ideas,
And hearken to the call from out the mist.
And listening, comes the accent strong and true:
“Arise, fight on! let not ambition die
With credits won upon so young a field;
But go beyond the rising hills of light
To seek and find the lesser half of life,
Lead it in triumph and let it bloom
Among the flowers of to-morrow.”

And listening still, the Senior plants his feet
Firm upon the path that leads at last
To realms beyond the reach of sordid hope
And low ideals to lands of quiet peace,
That path shall ever wear beneath his tread,
And onward, upward, ever, as he goes,
That blazed trail shall guide some weaker faith,
And steer some faint and faltering step aright,
While the flowers that bloom upon the glowing path,
Shall draw from him the sweetness of desire,
And plant it in the children of to-morrow.

CLASS POET.



Junior Class Organization.

Flower: Forget-me-not.

Colors: Gold and White.

Motto: Vincit qui se vincit.

Officers.

T. D. COFFEY *President*

HUBERT GOAD *Vice-President and Historian*

E. J. PURYEAR *Secretary-Treasurer*

S. M. HERRON *Poet and Prophet*

Yell.

Ho—Ha—Hey,
We are O. K.
Kericka, Kericka,
Keroka, delve,
Juniors, Juniors,
Nineteen twelve.



THOMAS DIXON COFFEY Tennessee

"Good and handsome enough."

President of Apollonian Literary Society, '11-'12; President of Junior Class, '11-'12.

HUBERT GOAD Tennessee

"Acts without talking."

Member Apollonian Literary Society; Secretary A. L. S., '11; Vice-President Junior Class, '12; Junior Class Historian, '12.





STANFORD MORTON HERRON Tennessee

"Over his books he consumes the midnight oil? ? ?"

Alpha Tau Omega Fraternity; Graduate in Expression (B. O.), '11; President of Apollonian Literary Society, '10-'11; Poet of Junior Class, '11-'12; Art Editor of "Lest We Forget," '11-'12; Representative of Primary Oratorical Contest, '11-'12; Winner of Foster Medal, '10; President of Missionary Society, '09-'10; Member of Football Squad, '07; Manager of Football Team, '12; Contestant for Eaton Medal, '09, '10, '11.

EDWARD JONES PURYEAR Kentucky

"He seems to be a man sprung from himself."

Alpha Tau Omega Fraternity; Varsity Basket-ball Team, '11-'12; Secretary-Treasurer of Junior Class.



Junior Class History.

HISTORY shows to us the records of nations and men, and, in a great measure, reveals the secret of their success or their failures. It is, to some extent, a help to succeeding generations to avoid the mistakes and grasp the better part of the lives of those who have gone on before. This will apply to small groups as well as nations.

In the autumn of 1909, a little group of students were awakened to the realities and responsibilities of a Freshman class, of which we had dreamed so long. We found ourselves little and insignificant and felt at first that we could never make ourselves felt; but before the year had passed we found that one of our members by his matchless eloquence as a Freshman, had won in an inter-collegiate contest.

Encouraged and urged on by the little success that we had in our Freshman year, we returned with a determination to help uphold everything that is worthy and beneficial in college life. Realizing the opportunity and the responsibilities resting upon us, and knowing as we did that others were watching and expecting much of us, we gave our time to hard and diligent study, the story of which would be interesting only to those who have experienced the same.

Again, we were glad when we learned that one of our members had not only been industrious as a student, but had been active on the athletic field and had won fame as a basket-ball player.

We were indeed glad when we again gathered on the campus of "old Union," assembled to elect a president of our class, and take up the mantle of the Juniors. We have now reached the point where we can look back with pleasure upon the two previous years of our college life, and we are able as never before to enjoy our work and college friendship. We can realize that the greater the knowledge of college life and its functions, the greater the interest.

With this fact in view, we are looking forward to next year's work with intense interest. After that, the scene shifts to the different places where we are to meet the world's demands. Does the world need us? We believe so.

"A solemn murmur in the soul tells of a world in need;
As travelers hear the billows roll before they reach the sea."

CLASS HISTORIAN.

Junior Class Prophecy.

TODAY, I returned to Union campus to mix once more with the boys as I did ten years ago. Though there are a few white hairs on my head now, I could not help feeling young again. While I was being conducted over the campus by Dr. T. D. Coffey, who had taken his LL.D. in the Louisville Seminary and had recently accepted the presidency of Union, I noted the changes that had taken place on the campus. Instead of the old building which burned during my Junior year, there was a handsome building, three stories high and twice as long as the old one. It made the campus show up much better.

We went in the main entrance and, while talking with Dr. Coffey, there came to mind my old friend Goad, who was also a member of the 1912 Junior class. After receiving his diploma from Union, he had taken special training in the University of Chicago and had been teaching Mathematics and Science at Union for the past three years. We went up to see him and found him busy with his Math. I. I remained through the reci-

tation and enjoyed very much recalling fond recollections of my Mathematics course. I was introduced to a very charming little fellow in the class by the name of E. J. Puryear, Jr., and immediately I called to mind E. J. Puryear who was with me in college. Upon inquiry I found that this was a son of the same E. J. Puryear. Mr. and Mrs. Puryear were residing in Kentucky and, having become very wealthy, they were sending their child to "old Union." I found that the young man was good in class work, but showed decided preference to basketball, football, and athletics in general. I immediately concluded that he came by it naturally.

Prof. Goad and I went over to his home where we enjoyed an elegant luncheon which had been prepared by his better half. I enjoyed my visit very much, but I had to make it short, since I had to leave to perform a very important operation in Chicago, where I had lately built my new hospital. Bidding farewell to Union, I boarded the Seminole Limited at 7:30 and awoke the next morning in Chicago.

CLASS PROPHET.

Junior Class Horn.

After the third autumn has passed away,
We are again found in the fray;
We have caused much trouble to many a folk,
Until they learned to label it "a joke."

We have had many thrilling pursuits
Of Prof. Prince's "one hundred per cent";
Vanished many times by "Chemistry unknowns,"
Or terribly slaughtered on the subject of Physics.

We work very hard in Dr. Savage's Psychology,
Hoping to be spared for Economics;
Prof. Young is still insisting,
To hand in our dramas would not be missing.

For fear our minds should falter,
We studied German under Herr Walker;
Or if our will-powers couldn't stand a wrench,
We straightway went forth in French.

Alas! we are wounded by Trig.—
Prof. Johnson says we'll have to dig.
We are nearly bored to death
With the cry, "Cos G equals Sec F."

We tried so hard to be athletic,
Although our efforts were quite pathetic;
Or perhaps we are set in a whirl
By a look from some pretty girl.

Then close upon the third vacation,
We are set on fire by imagination;
Not far away there seems to be
Some hopes of Senior dignity.

CLASS POET.



JACKSON FREE LIBRARY.



Sophomore Class Organization.

Motto: Nulli Secundus.

Colors: Black and White.

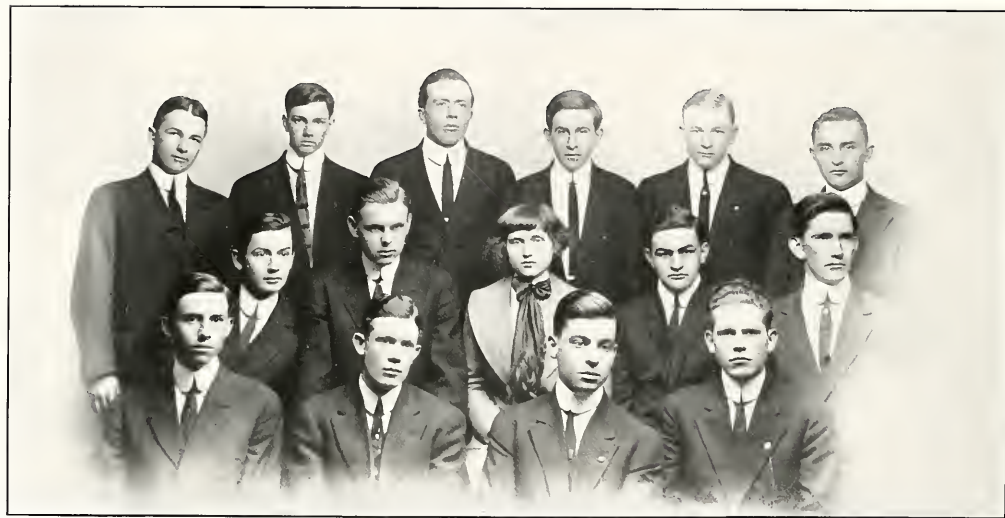
Flower: Morning Glory.

Officers.

WILLIAM LAURIE OWEN	<i>President</i>
RALPH E. ALEXANDER	<i>Vice-President</i>
THOS. J. MURRAY, JR.	<i>Secretary-Treasurer</i>
EVERETT WILLIAMS	<i>Athletic Manager</i>
CHAS. F. McCRORY	<i>Historian</i>
DEWITT T. HENDERSON	<i>Prophet</i>
SEALE B. JOHNSON	<i>Poet</i>

Yell.

Riska Chieka Zull, Rieka Chieka Zall,
The only class that leads in all!
Razzle, Dazzle, Hobble, Zip! Bang! Zore!
Sophomore! Sophomore!



SOPHOMORE GROUP.

Sophomore Roll.

- STELLA K. ANDERSON Kentucky
Sigma Sigma Sigma; Palladian Literary Society; Secretary
Palladian Literary Society, '11-'12; Winner Palladian
Medal, '11; Vice-President Kentucky Club, '12; Associate
Editor "Lest We Forget," '12; "Cardinal and Cream"
Staff, '11-'12.
- RALPH E. ALEXANDER Tennessee
Sigma Alpha Epsilon; Apollonian Literary Society; Vice-
President Class; Secretary Apollonian Literary Society,
'11; Business Manager "Cardinal and Cream," '11-'12;
Sophomore Basket-ball Team, '12; President Apollonian
Literary Society, '12; Elected Manager Basket-ball Team,
'13.
- GROVER CARTER Tennessee
'Varsity Nine, '10-'11-'12.
- JOE A. COTTON Tennessee
Sigma Alpha Epsilon; Apollonian Literary Society.
- Z. P. FREEMAN Tennessee
Calliopean Literary Society; J. R. G. Society; Secretary
Calliopean Society, '10; Gibson County Club, '10-'11-'12.
- HOWARD L. FREY Missouri
Sigma Alpha Epsilon; Apollonian Literary Society; Cap-
tain 'Varsity Five, '12; Elected Captain 'Varsity Five, '13;
'Varsity Nine, '11-'12.
- DEWITT T. HENDERSON Tennessee
Alpha Tau Omega; Apollonian Literary Society; Treasurer
Apollonian Society, '11; President Apollonian Society, '12;
Contestant Foster Medal, '12; Assistant Manager Basket-
ball Team, '12; Class Prophet; "Cardinal and Cream"
Staff, '12.
- T. B. HOLCOMB Tennessee
J. R. G. Society; Treasurer J. R. G. Society, '12; President
J. R. G. Society, '12.
- SEALE B. JOHNSON Tennessee
Sigma Alpha Epsilon; Apollonian Literary Society; Secre-
tary Apollonian Literary Society, '12; Contestant Foster
Medal, '12; "Cardinal and Cream" Staff, '11-'12; Class
Poet.
- CHARLES F. McCRORY Tennessee
Calliopean Literary Society; President Calliopean Liter-
ary Society, '11; "Cardinal and Cream" Staff, '10; Class
Historian.
- THOS. J. MURRAY, JR. Tennessee
Sigma Alpha Epsilon; Apollonian Literary Society; Vice-
President Apollonian Literary Society, '12; Assistant Man-
ager "Cardinal and Cream," '12; 'Varsity Eleven, '12;
Sub-'Varsity Five, '12; Captain Sophomore Five, '12; Class
Secretary-Treasurer.
- W. L. OWEN Tennessee
Sigma Alpha Epsilon; Apollonian Literary Society; Winner
Foster Medal, '11; Vice-President Apollonian Literary So-
ciety, '12; "Cardinal and Cream" Staff, '11; Class Presi-
dent; Treasurer Apollonian Literary Society, '10; Secretary
Apollonian Literary Society, '10; Contestant Young Medal,
'11; Winner Freshman Scholarship.

W. R. PURYEAR Kentucky
Alpha Tau Omega; Varsity Eleven, '11; Varsity Five, '12;
Kentucky Club, '12.

WILL ELDER ROBERTS Tennessee
Apollonian Literary Society; Secretary Apollonian Liter-
ary Society, '11; Vice-President Apollonian Literary So-
ciety, '11; President A. L. S., '11; Varsity Quartette, '10-
'11-'12; Varsity Five, '11-'12; Wit and Humor Editor
'Lest We Forget,' '12.

WILLIAM B. WICKLIFFE Kentucky
Alpha Tau Omega; Apollonian Literary Society; Secretary-
Treasurer Kentucky Club '12; Law Club, '11-'12; Presi-
dent Law Club, '12; Sophomore Five, '12; Sub-Varsity
Eleven, '11; Business Manager "Cardinal and Cream," '11.

EVERETTE M. WILLIAMS Tennessee
Varsity Eleven, '11; Sub-Varsity Five, '12; Athletic Man-
ager of Class.



Sophomore Class Prophecy.

IN a dream of my fellow classmen. I was with them in many of the happy hours of life. I saw each as he sometimes slowly but always surely overcame the obstacles in his path leading towards greater things. As I had seen them in the front in college, I now saw them leading in the affairs of the world.

I saw our President work his way to the high position of a Supreme Court judge in his home state, and Judge Owen is known throughout the country.

A visit through the Alexander-Cotton Wholesale Furniture Co., the largest of its kind in the South, was a source of much pleasure. Manager Frey acted as guide and explained the vast enterprise to me.

I was with Thomas J. Murray, Jr., fighting for the rights of the Standard Oil Co, and saw him worthy of being called "the greatest corporation lawyer in America."

I stood just outside the Senate chamber and shook the hand of the "Bachelor Statesman" Senator Roberts. I asked why this title had been necessary and he only responded: "He could visit the theater while I had to wrestle with Milton, Shakespeare and others." He then departed very quickly and I turned to see one formerly Miss Anderson and with her was "the Secretary of Education," whom I remembered well.

And next in this pleasant dream there appeared Attorney Wickliffe, President of the Southern Coal Mines of America. Raymond Puryear informed me that they did a very extensive business. The modest manager refused to talk much of the business of the company, insisting that we make ready to hear a former classmate that evening lecture on "The Demon Whiskey." Mr. Johnson had made a name and much money as a criminal lawyer in New York and was spending it to benefit "our boys."

I was with Dr. Carter in his private sanitarium on the Hudson and there we discussed the reputation among the European critics of Dr. Freeman. Dr. Carter took great pleasure in informing me that his reputation of the "Renowned Doctor" of China was based on facts.

Dr. Holecomb, who had been preaching to the yellow heathens, spoke in high terms of Dr. Freeman.

I fought through the jungles of Africa with Chief-Engineer Williams and Manager McCrory and saw them in all their glory when the African trans-continental railroad was a reality. They had aided greatly the progress of civilization and had made fortune and name for themselves.

And then the scene was changed—a beautiful campus, many large buildings and upon the main one of these was "UNION."

CLASS PROPHET.

Sophomore Class History.

THE first action of the Sophomore class was taken in behalf of the lower classmen, the Freshmen. Having never been stigmatized with the name Freshmen, they sought to advise the Freshmen to go and do likewise. As the first noticeable conduct of the Freshmen was to be heard as well as seen, the Sophomores informed them that they should "study to be quiet," telling them that this command was from the Bible as well as from the Sophomores. Whereupon one of the Freshmen replied:

"The Bible says that Judas went and hanged himself. Go thou and do likewise, and what thou doest do quickly." He asked if they thought he was going to do what the Bible said.

The Sophomores exhibited wonderful forbearance, and for many days they attempted to indoctrinate and edify their *plumberous cerebrosities* by the gentle use of persuasion, but in vain. They continued to be heard all over the campus and buildings, and as green as when they left the tall timbers. The Sophomores saw that they would have to resort to harsher methods; so they ordered some paddles well ventilated with holes. A committee was sent to notify the Freshmen to prepare for the clash. When they saw that the Sophomores were going to use such striking arguments, they had a call meeting at 12 o'clock at night and decided, in behalf of their personal feelings, to adopt the decree as final.

Dealing with the Freshmen was not the only thing that the Sophomores did to place their names on the scroll of honor. This is one of their first actions and is mentioned at length to

show how thoroughly they do things. From the first meeting, they began to attract attention. No complete records were kept of their proceedings and debates. If they had been kept and published, they would have rivaled the congressional records for the same length of time. When it was known that the Sophomores were to have a meeting, the room was so crowded that standing room was at a premium. It soon became necessary for them to meet with closed doors.

It was an axiom of theirs, never to do anything hastily. They gave much thought and deliberation to all matters brought up, for frivolous matters were never presented. After two weeks of discussion and deliberation they choose, as their representative on the annual staff, one whose head is as an ever-glowing sphere. It was suggested by some that it would be a good idea for the Sophomores to have two representatives, but equal representation is the foundation of all republican government.

When nature makes men great in this or that line, she often leaves them in others, like Samson, with shorn locks as weak as other men; but not so with the Sophomores. She was uniform in distributing her gifts. She not only gave them power in thoughts and words but in deeds and in actions. There was not an athletic contest in which the Sophomores were not conspicuous. They were in the majority on the basket-ball court and had an equal representation on the gridiron, diamond and tennis court. Their class teams were undefeated. The wise Seniors saw that it was to the preserving of their scalps not to accept any challenge from the Sophomores. The Freshmen (if

you will pardon me for mentioning them again) had the audacity to accept a challenge on the basket-ball court. It was agreed, for the Freshmen's sake, not to let the score be known.

The closing days of the school year were a joyous time to the Sophomores. In a stately manner they unbound the sophisti-

cated togas and let them fall upon the shoulders of the Freshmen, who took them promising to be Freshmen no more. The Sophomores' minds were occupied with thoughts of the honor that would be thrust upon Union University two years hence, when they should be adorned with caps and gowns.

CLASS HISTORIAN.



Sophomore Class Poem.

If ever by chance in Heaven you be,
This is a sight you're going to see—
Each "Soph" with a harp of golden strings,
A swallow-tail coat and a couple o' wings.

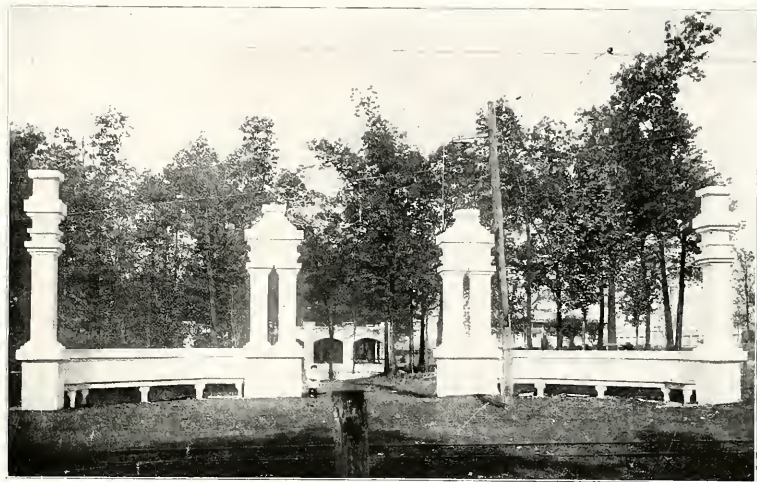
The angel band playing its best,
While the "Sophs" sit back enjoying rest,
Eating ambrosia for who laid rails,
Drinking lemonade till the stomach bewails.

No Latin or Math, their brains to distract,
Nothing to do but to lean way back;
For not a professor will be in the realm—
The "Sophs" will run things and be at the helm.

But if you get sent to the fi'ry pit,
You'll see the Freshmen having a fit,
Begging Mister Satan to turn off the heat,
Jumping up and down to save their feet.

But before we start on our heavenly trip,
Let each kiss his sweetheart on the lip, lip, lip,
And drink to her health 'round the festal bar,
And give three cheers to Union, Rah! Rah! Rah!

CLASS POET.



ENTRANCE TO HIGHLAND PARK.



Freshman Class Organization.

Motto: Ride si sapientes.

Colors: Purple and Canary.

Officers.

CLYDE C. MORRIS	<i>President</i>
ESTA DAVIS	<i>Vice-President</i>
EVERETT ARCHER	<i>Secretary-Treasurer</i>
J. L. McALILEY	<i>Historian</i>
W. A. SHOAF	<i>Prophet</i>
CARMEN JAMES	<i>Poet</i>
W. L. TURK	<i>Athletic Manager</i>

Yell.

Riffle, Raffle, Biffle, Baffle,
Freshmen all alive;
Liekety, Zickety, Ziffle, Zaffle,
1—9—1—5.



FRESHMAN GROUP.

Freshman Class Roll.

- DAVID ANTHONY Tennessee
 EVERETT B. ARCHER Tennessee
 Member A. L. S.; Secretary A. L. S., '12; Secretary and
 Treasurer Freshman Class; Freshman Basket-ball Team,
 '12; Varsity Baseball Reserves, '11; Varsity Basket-ball
 Reserves, '12; Member Athletic Association.
- HAYNES BRINKLEY Tennessee
 Secretary J. R. G. Society, '11; Secretary C. L. S., '11;
 Member U. U. Band; Member Athletic Association.
- F. J. CHASTAIN Mississippi
 Member Calliopean Literary Society.
- HARRY CARTER Tennessee
 Member Apollonian Literary Society and Athletic Assoc-
 iation; Secretary Apollonian Literary Society.
- HERBERT L. DEMENT Tennessee
 Member Sigma Alpha Epsilon; Member Calliopean Liter-
 ary Society; Secretary C. L. S., '12; Gibson County Club;
 Freshman Basket-ball Team; Athletic Association.
- J. EDGAR FERGASON Tennessee
 Member Apollonian Literary Society; Athletic Association.
- J. PAUL FOWLER Mississippi
 Member Apollonian Literary Society; Corresponding Sec-
 retary A. L. S.; Member Ananias Club.
- HOWARD BOONE HAYES Tennessee
 Member Apollonian Literary Society.
- CARMEN E. JAMES Tennessee
 Vice-President Calliopean Literary Society; Member J. R.
 G. Society; U. U. Band; Gibson County Club; Freshman
 Class Poet.
- G. S. KOFFMAN Tennessee
 Member Gibson County Club; Freshman Basket-ball Team,
 '12; Athletic Association; Varsity Basket-ball Reserves,
 '12; Secretary Apollonian Literary Society, '12.
- CLYDE C. MORRIS Louisiana
 Member Alpha Tau Omega; President Freshman Class;
 Member Calliopean Literary Society; J. R. G. Society;
 Winner Festus Rhodes Medal, '11; Winner A. H. Young
 Medal, '11; President C. L. S., '11; Vice-President J. R. G.,
 '11; "Cardinal and Cream" Staff '11-'12; Assistant Busi-
 ness Manager Annual, '12; Member U. U. Band.
- ERNEST H. MARRINER Kentucky
 Member Calliopean Literary Society; J. R. G. Society;
 Secretary J. R. G. Society.
- J. L. McALILEY Tennessee
 President Calliopean Literary Society; Secretary J. R. G.
 Society; Literary Editor Annual Staff, '12; Historian
 Freshman Class.

J. B. McCrory Tennessee
 Member Calliopean Literary Society and J. R. G. Society.

ALGERON RUCKER Tennessee
 Corresponding Secretary Apollonian Literary Society;
 Member Basket-ball Reserves, '12; Varsity Baseball Reserves,
 '11; Freshman Basket-ball Team, '12; Athletic Association.

WILLIAM A. SHOAF Tennessee
 Member Apollonian Literary Society; Athletic Association;
 Freshman Class Prophet.

W. L. TURK Kentucky
 Manager Freshman Athletics; Member Football Reserves,
 '11; Athletic Association.

EDWIN WICKLIFFE Kentucky

EDWARD YOUNG Tennessee
 Member Alpha Tau Omega; Apollonian Literary Society;
 Athletic Editor Annual Staff, '12; Member Athletic Association.



Freshman Class Prophecy.

THE sun had vanished in the Western sky with imperial glory, and the ensuing shades of night, overwhelming the declining day, reigned peaceful and supreme in every region. Wondrous scenes of celestial embellishment and sublimity were in the ascendency. The stars were fast adorning the dome of heaven; and the moon, mounting above the horizon, assumed a position of eminence. Like a gushing fountain, the grandeur of ethereal magnificence was pouring its radiance in myriads of colors from every flaming orb. All was tranquil and serene. The moon, from its advantageous position in the sky, gleamed with regal lustre and superiority; and the rays from that golden sphere, dispelling darkness in every region, displayed itself in unsurpassable splendor on the timbered campus. What a gorgeous and impressive scene!

Lured by such environments of nocturnal grandeur, I ventured from my room for a roam on the campus to behold the canopy of astral glories and the amazing actions of Nature. How beautiful and enticing was the spectacle! I looked into the dome of heaven, serene and sublime, and then surveyed my terrestrial surroundings. What a scene of love and lamentation pierced my heart! Deep sorrow enveloped my soul. Above me were the splendors of the firmament; at my feet the smoldering ruins of beloved Union. An object of admiration, of fond and hallowed memories, vanished forever! How could the soul of an individual withstand that deplorable scene at such an hour!

Startled by a voice of exquisite sweetness, I turned and—lo—before me stood Apollo, the famed prophet of mythology, holding a scroll in his hand and entreating me to cease my sorrow. I could not speak. Handing me the scroll and assuring me of

Union's resurrection into still greater glory and renown, he vanished like a fleeting dream.

I returned to my room immediately after the mysterious visitation for the purpose of examining the nature of the scroll. I knew it must set forth some revelation. And as I delved into its contents, I was thrilled with interest and delight, for it revealed the prophecy of each member of the 1915 class. It told of the many years that would elapse after their final departure, filled with their great achievements in the University of Life. As it would not be sagacious to give the entire life history of each member of the class, I shall give it only in a concise way to the year 1930.

Everett Archer completed his education at Union and became a banker. Later he accepted a lucrative position in New York City, where he rapidly rose and became a widely known magnate. Much of his life there has been spent defending himself against charges of graft.

Haynes Brinkley succeeded well in his calling, being devoted and untiring in his work. The above date finds him yet an energetic missionary in Korea.

As many had predicted, Harry Carter chose farming as his profession, and by diligent toil has amassed quite a fortune. He has, also, held several Crockett County offices with distinction.

F. J. Chastain began his first missionary work in Mexico, assisting his tireless father. He has accomplished great good there. In 1927 he was called to the pastorate of the First Baptist Church in Mexico City.

Miss Esta Davis, after graduating here, taught school for

several years, but falling in love with the Greek Professor in Union University, she decided to quit that tiresome work and marry. The wedding was pompously held December 28, 1919.

The early life of Mr. Dement was somewhat impeded to rapid success by the silver darts of Cupid. But at last stricken with love, he yields to the shepherdess of the "hill." After freeing himself from this trifling yet unavoidable situation, he becomes a corpulent citizen and quack pharmacist at Dyer Station.

J. Edgar Ferguson remained firm in his determination to be a lawyer. He began his early career as practitioner in Pittsburg, where he enjoyed immediate success and developed into an orator and politician of no mean ability; which fact may be attested by the overwhelming Democratic majority that placed him in Congress in the fall of 1928.

The summary of the life of J. Paul Fowler to the year 1930 is as follows: International and beloved president of the Ananias Club, midnight owl and reckless chauffeur, daring filibuster and freebooter. Later he became a hero, surpassed in glory only by the nudying exploit of Leonidas.

Mr. W. T. Freeman, after distinguishing himself in athletics at Union, accepted a position as physical director in the Y. M. C. A. at Dyersburg, Tennessee. But he soon resigned and became a lecturer and an organizer of this branch of religious work.

Boone Hayes, well known in his college days as the "king of the rounders," redeemed himself in the battles of life. After graduating at Union, he entered the Naval Academy at Annapolis and was rapidly promoted; and in 1923 he was made Lieutenant General of the Philippines. Soon after his graduation at Union he married a charming young lady of Dyer, Tennessee.

The life of Mr. James has been a surprise to even his closest friends. He did not pursue ministerial work, but accepted a

position in one of our Eastern universities as a science teacher. He has made an extended study of ancient science and has published a widely known book on that subject.

Gladstone Koffman, as we all knew him, intended his life vocation to be the law. But he soon grew weary of this profession, and when asked to accept the Chair of Greek in Union University readily consented to do so. Mr. Koffman has made good in this line of work. He married in December of 1919.

The fame of Mr. E. H. Marriner is universally known. After graduating at Union he accepted the editorship of one of our Western religious papers, which he soon relinquished for literary pursuits. On the crags of San Bernardina may be heard the roll of his mighty prose—equaled only by the surging billows of the boundless deep—ushering in the Golden Age of American Literature.

J. B. McCrory never completed his education at Union, although it was his determined desire. He followed preaching for several years, but finally decided teaching was better for his life work. He is at present the principal of a high school in Dayton, Ohio.

Our esteemed class president, Mr. C. C. Morris, has had a varied career. He became a noted preacher in this vicinity; but soon abandoned this to become an evangelist. He met with great success in this line of work; but soon relinquished it, to bear the Gospel to the heathen world in the wilds of the Kongo and adjacent territory.

J. L. McAliley thoroughly mastered the curriculum of Union before he left its portals. He later took a course in the Seminary at Louisville, and soon after accepted a professorship in Union University. Later he was promoted; and the above date finds him at the head of the Theological department.

Algernon Rucker has reaped quite a fortune in the lumber business at Dyersburg. He has given much of his leisure to

various sports—especially is this true of tennis. In 1918 he won the tennis championship of the South, his tantalizing serve being too miraculous for the skill of his opponents.

William A. Shoaf abandoned his early contemplation of being a lawyer for a more ideal vocation—the farm. His scientific and diversified methods of farming has led to vast improvements in agricultural advancements in his vicinity by affording excellent examples of the art.

W. L. Turk, except for a few years in professional baseball, has followed the grocery business. In 1929 he purchased a large wholesale house in Cairo, Illinois, which he has enlarged and vastly improved.

Greenville is proud of her millionaire. Mr. Wickliffe, after completing his literary course at Union, entered into the coal and tobacco business, in which he amassed a fortune. He has contributed a large sum of money to Union University and has aided in improving the conditions of his town.

Edward Young did not enter into the profession that he in-

tended. It was his purpose to be an electrical engineer; but he forsook this to become a mail clerk. He has prospered in this profession and now holds a very lucrative position in the Post-office Department at Washington.

David Anthony, on leaving Union, took a commercial course at Poughkeepsie, New York, and has since been in the hardware business. Later he accepted the managership of the hardware department of Sears, Roebuck & Co.

Thus ends the prophecy. But veiled in the years succeeding 1930 are facts that could not be wisely told. It is not fitting that each member should know his future life after that date, for what would become of him. Some might try to emulate Macbeth; others pine away their usefulness. But the future seems exceedingly bright and happy. Our dear school prospers. Union rises from her smoldering ruins into a magnificent and edifying structure, thrice better than before. The future reveals that her lamented misfortune was clearly a blessing in disguise.

CLASS PROPHET.

Freshman Class History.

Sing the fame, O Goddess, of the Freshmen, the offspring of
Union.

The ever-increasing fame which has caused myriads of eyes
To look upon the youths and has set forth
Many valiant deeds of brave heroes
While they themselves were a prey to hard problems
And a feast to pedagogues; but Destiny would have it so.

MY child, whether I shall do a thing worth while, if from
the first I shall tell the affairs of this noted class, I am
not sufficiently assured; nor, if I were, would I dare
to say it; because the fame of these persons is so well known.
All the while new events are constantly taking place that make
it a task most difficult to tell of the wonderful achievements of
this sturdy tribe.

Many long toilsome years having been spent in preparation,
it was come to the door of Union University by these youths. A
council having been held, it was decided that they should be
permitted to settle within the boundaries of Freshmen Work.
Now Freshmen Work is altogether divided into three parts,
one of which, being bounded on the west by supper and on the
east by midnight, the Study-Hours inhabit; the second, across
the peaceful river Somnium, the Class Rooms inhabit, being
bounded on the east by the rising sun and on the west by the
big brass bell; the third, the Recreations inhabit, of which there
are no boundaries.

Many times have these youths been made to cry out in silence
as their teachers would probe with hard questions:

“How long will you abuse our patience? To what extent
will your tedious course of instruction vaunt itself? O Times!
O Customs! The teachers know these things, the President sees
them; yet we suffer.”

But through all these hardships our heroes have passed and
have grown stronger day by day.

In the early autumn of the fifteenth year after the founding
of Powell Chapel, Dr. Kimbrough being President, it was decid-
ed to organize this studious tribe. A *contio* having assem-
bled, C. Morrisus Louisianus was elected consul, Missus Esta
Davisio Lexingtona being his colleague, E. Archerus Hallsus
was chosen scribe, A. Shoafus Covingtonus was appointed chief
of the prophecies, C. Jamesio Humboldtus was assigned the
duty of poet, and L. Turkio Kentuckio chief of the mighty men
of valor. The organization having been completed, the council
was dismissed, all having agreed to uphold the standard that
had been set by the many illustrious men who have had the
distinguished honor of being Freshmen, and have passed on to
higher things.

About the middle of the fifth month, Dr. Kimbrough being
President, it was come by the sturdy tribe to the foot of the
mountain *Examinationes*. Through scouts it was found that
the enemy had already occupied the hill, and all things seemed
to be against these brave men. The day was cold and dreary;
the clouds hung low and darkening, so that one could hardly
see his way. Though these men were brave and resolute, yet
they were heard to cry out many times in deep anxiety: “O

ye immortal deities! Where in the world are we? In what city do we live? What government have we?"

But the battle was on, and when the general shouted the war-ery, "Let us die and rush into arms," all took great courage and, with hard fighting, the enemy was overcome, and the victorious tribe marched on over the mountain into the busy plains of Secundus Semester with the determination to conquer every foe.

The deeds, my child, of this great class have been many, and "As long as the rivers shall flow into the sea, as long as the shadows shall move round the curved mountains, as long as the heavens shall feed the stars, so long their honor, name and praise shall live."

Thus she spoke and was gone to high Olympus, the home of aegis-bearing Zeus among the other gods.

CLASS HISTORIAN.



Freshman Class Poem.

The night is disappearing fast,
The morning light is breaking in the East;
The golden day will dawn at last,
And flood the world with happiness and peace.

We wake to vigilance and work,
For we are in the morning of our course.
Our varied tasks we never shirk;
This resolution always we enforce.

The morning into perfect day
Is rip'ning and the evening comes on slow;
The sun will pass along his way
And on the ocean's blue his head lay low.

And soon the morn of our pursuits
Will pass into the eve of senior-hood;
Then graver tasks to execute
Will fall the lot of all who wear the "hood."

Then we will pass into the world
To cheer and bless the paths of those we meet;
And we will wed a pretty girl
And have a little cottage nice and neat.

And when the family gathers round
The fire-side, when the evening's work is through,
The finest place that can be found,
Where Home and Heaven seem to meet with you.

Then we will tell our loved ones true
Of our adventures in the Freshman class;
And how the Sophs the Freshmen new
To bluff did try, but oh you conquered mass!

And how the "sophoi moroi," so
It is reported, paint a bucket-full
Did order, but the train ran slow—
That paint the monster engine hard did pull.

The paint, it never did arrive,
With which to paint the Freshmen's caps so green
The Sophomores thus did contrive—
We wondered why the paint was never seen.

And how the limber Freshmen took
Such heart-felt pity on the Seniors old;
And victory with joy forsook
To let them win in basket-ball so bold.

And we back over our short life
Can look, and see that we are better fit
The battles in the life's great strife
To fight, since we in Union once did sit.

Ye Stars, that light the paths of man,
Come join me in my song of praise, "and tell
The world that since the world began,"
No class was able this one to excel.

CLASS POET.



MADISON COUNTY COURT HOUSE



Academic Department

Roll of Academy Students for the Year 1911-1912



SPENCER TRUEEX, PRINCIPAL

McBride, E. A.
 McClanahan, J. C.
 McDonald, James
 McKibben, J. T.
 McKinnie, John
 McRee, Reed
 Mayo, Oma Mae
 Matthews, Burrus
 Morrow, Miss Florenee
 Newton, Lytle
 North, Spurgeon
 Nunnery, A. U.

Adams, E. F.
 Alexander, Arthur
 Allen, W. B.
 Anderson, G. C.
 Anderson, J. B.
 Anderton, Miss Carrie
 Ashley, L. R.
 Anthony, B. D.
 Blackmon, W. P.
 Bringle, Allen
 Brooks, W. K.
 Brown, Blythe
 Brown, C. S.
 Brown, L. E.
 Bumpus, Roger
 Burns, Miss Ruby

Osborne, T. S.
 Petty, Robert
 Poag, S. P.
 Poindexter, W. R.
 Phillips, J. R.
 Ragsdale, J. B.
 Robertson, Campbell
 Rogers, J. M.
 Savage, Adelbert
 Savage, Miss Frances
 Shelton, T. E.

Carmack, J. W.
 Carrington, H. G.
 Carroll, Raymond
 Carter, Harry
 Clevenger, E. L.
 Coeke, Herron
 Cooper, Fred
 Conner, C. C.
 Conyers, Herman
 Crull, Nelson
 Crook, Senter C.
 Crutcher, Earle
 Davis, J. C.
 Dees, M. A.
 Earthman, L. H.
 Eaton, H. G.

Short, Piekens
 Sinclair, Isaac
 Smith, Miss Winnie
 Stidham, G. W.
 Turner, J. H.
 Thompson, B. C.
 Varnell, Chas. N.
 Vaughan, Thomas
 Warmath, Miss Flora
 Warren, C. H.
 Wells, A. S.

Edwards, W. H.
 Ellis, H. W.
 Exum, J. R.
 Franks, Spurgeon
 Freeman, W. T.
 Fite, Miss Lena
 Gentry, Boyd
 Garrard, Lamont
 Gill, Winston
 Graves, C. H.
 Harris, H. E.
 Harrison, T. L.
 Hauser, Henry
 Hayes, H. B.
 Higbee, Miss Pearl
 Harris, J. C.

Harris, G. N.
 Hill, Johnson
 Houston, Albert
 Hudson, Herbert
 Hughes, J. G.
 James, Ingram
 Johnson, Ira T.
 Johnson, Geo. S.
 Long, Howell
 Long, Casey
 Lawler, Lewis A.
 Lamb, Romie
 Lamb, Shelton
 Lynn, J. L.
 Levis, Elie
 McAbley, Mrs. J. L.

Wheatley, Stephen
 White, Miss Gladys
 Whitelaw, Miss Vivian
 Wickliffe, J. E.
 Williams, Edgar
 Windrom, Guy
 Wood, Mahon
 Woodard, J. L.
 Woodson, James
 Williams, Miss Yetta Sue
 Yates, Miss Eunice
 Young, Bryan



ACADEMY STUDENTS



UNION BEFORE THE FIRE, JAN. 20, 1912



UNION AFTER THE FIRE



NEW BUILDING NOW UNDER CONSTRUCTION
WILL BE READY FOR NEXT TERM

C
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Music Pupils

Giles Grady
Anna Lewis
Celia Campbell
Virginia Siler
Virginia Bartoldus
Genevieve Magee
Lida Belle Hicks
Ada Belle Wilson
Alice Murray
Luey Cole
Hilda Godwin
Lucie Nelson
Mrs. Sol Loeb
Arvilla Morrison
Shelton Lamb
Thomas Fletcher
Karoline Anderson
Sunshine Derryberry
Raymond Puryear



MRS. A. W. PRINCE
DIRECTOR OF MUSIC

Guy Windrom
Kathleen Ricketts
Eunice Yates
Hattie Everett
Gladys White
Aileen Ricketts
Nannie Eva Everett
Robbie Wilson
Rose Pacaud
Laura Margaret Grady
Annie Chrisman
Annie Walne Kimbrough
Martha Elliott
Rainey Wood
Flora Warmath
Georgie Ferris
Mrs. J. A. Williamson
Ada Blackmon
Lois Patton



MUSIC CLASS

Music Seniors



VIRGINIA SILER

VIRGINIA SILER

RAINEY WOOD

GLADYS WHITE

GENEVIEVE MAGEE

HILDA GODWIN



RAINEY WOOD



GLADYS WHITE



GENEVIEVE MAGEE



LANCASTER PARK SCENE



Department of Expression

MISS GRACE LENORE PETTY,

Director of Expression.



MISS GRACE LENORE PETTY

J. C. McCLANAHAN

MISS YETTA SUE WILLIAMS

MISS OMA MAY MAYO

J. B. RAGSDALE

HAYNES BRINKLEY

(Miss Petty was limited to five pupils on account of her duties at the First Baptist Church.—Ed.)



EXPRESSION CLASS



E. F. Adams
 L. R. Ashley
 H. Brinkley
 E. R. Boone
 C. S. Brown
 L. E. Brown
 F. J. Chastain
 Fred Cooper
 H. W. Ellis
 H. G. Eaton
 W. T. Freeman
 R. S. Franks
 L. H. Earthman
 L. T. Hastings
 J. G. Hughes
 C. E. James
 L. A. Lawler
 J. C. McClanahan
 Burrus Matthews
 C. McKibben
 C. C. Morris



Motto: Nil Desperandum.

Colors: Sky Blue and Old Gold.

Officers.

First Term.				Second Term.	
J. L. McALILEY	President	.	.	C. C. MORRIS	
HAYNES BRINKLEY	Secretary	.	.	C. S. BROWN	
Third Term.				Fourth Term.	
S. V. MEDLING	President	.	.	E. R. BOONE	
H. L. DEMENT	Secretary	.	.	C. H. WARREN	

Yell.

Bimble, Bamble, Bumble-bee,
 We're the sons of oratory.
 Riff, Raff, Russ, Ress,
 C. L. S! C. L. S!

C. F. McCrory
 J. L. McAliley
 S. P. Poag
 J. B. Ragsdale
 L. A. Savage
 T. E. Shelton
 J. N. Varnell
 J. L. Woodard
 C. H. Warren
 O. F. Huekaba
 M. A. Dees
 H. D. Carrington
 W. P. Blackmon
 W. R. Poindexter
 W. W. Gill
 S. V. Medling
 W. K. Brooks
 H. L. Dement
 A. M. Nicholson
 A. S. Wells
 Z. P. Freeman



CALLIOPEAN LITERARY SOCIETY



Officers.

First Term.		Second Term.	
D. T. HENDERSON	<i>President</i>	M. B. MOORE
E. B. ARCHER	<i>Secretary</i>	G. S. KOFFMAN
Third Term.		Fourth Term.	
T. D. COFFEY	<i>President</i>	R. E. ALEXANDER
S. B. JOHNSON	<i>Secretary</i>	HARRY CARTER

Motto: Esse Quam Videri.

Colors: Yale Blue and White.

C. S. Roberts
 T. C. Fowlkes
 R. E. Alexander
 W. E. Roberts
 S. M. Herron
 W. A. Fite
 D. T. Henderson
 E. B. Archer

W. L. Owen
 J. A. Cotton
 T. D. Coffey
 Algernon Rucker
 J. P. Carter
 Edward Young
 M. B. Moore
 Tom Murray

Yell.

Rah—Rah—Rah—Rah—Rah!

Apollonians!

Edgar Ferguson
 G. S. Koffman
 William Shoaf
 Hubert Goad
 I. A. Sinclair
 S. B. Johnson
 James Woodson
 P. J. Fowler

J. C. Davis
 Jo S. Gest
 J. R. Sanford
 R. M. Shelbourne
 Howard Frey
 Harry Carter
 Pickens Short
 Boone Hayes



APOLLONIAN LITERARY SOCIETY

State Oratorical Association

Members.

CUMBERLAND UNIVERSITY
SOUTHWESTERN PRESBYTERIAN UNIVERSITY
UNION UNIVERSITY

Local Officers.

W. A. FITE *President*
B. F. ADAMS *Secretary*

State Officers.

R. A. KIMBROUGH *President*
C. S. YOUNG *Secretary*

Representatives to Primary Oratorical Contest, 1912.

APOLLONIAN :

Stanford M. Herron, '13.
Charles S. Roberts, '12.

CALLIOPEAN :

Elbert Ruffian Boone, '12.
Luther T. Hastings, '12.

Representative State Oratorical Contest:

Charles Samuel Roberts, '12.

Contest held in Jackson, 1912.

Next meeting at S. P. U.



LOCAL ORATORICAL ASSOCIATION

J. R. Graves Society

Motto: Search the Scriptures.

Officers.

First Term.		Second Term.
L. T. HASTINGS	<i>President</i>	A. S. WELLS
C. C. MORRIS	<i>Vice-President</i>	S. P. POAG
H. W. ELLIS	<i>Secretary</i>	J. G. HUGHES
Third Term.		Fourth Term.
A. M. NICHOLSON	<i>President</i>	T. B. HOLCOMB
C. H. WARREN	<i>Vice-President</i>	J. L. McALILEY
L. H. EARTHMAN	<i>Secretary</i>	E. H. MARRINER
Fifth Term.		
L. T. HASTINGS	<i>President</i>	
M. L. LENNON	<i>Vice-President</i>	
J. L. McALILEY	<i>Secretary</i>	

E. F. Adams	J. G. Hughes	Burrus Matthews	Dr. G. M. Savage	Prof. J. L. Guthrie
L. R. Ashley	O. F. Huckaba	J. L. McAbley	T. E. Shelton	W. W. Gill
L. E. Brown	L. T. Hastings	J. L. Lynn	G. C. Anderson	R. S. Franks
Haynes Brinkley	T. B. Holcomb	J. B. McCrory	J. N. Varnell	W. K. Brooks
H. G. Eaton	C. E. James	A. M. Nicholson	W. T. Ward	E. L. Clevenger
H. W. Ellis	Dr. R. A. Kimbrough	A. V. Numery	A. S. Wells	J. W. Carmack
L. H. Earthman	L. A. Lawler	S. P. Poag	J. L. Woodard	E. H. Marriner
W. T. Freeman	C. C. Morris	W. R. Poindexter	Stephen Wheatley	Walter Edwards
Z. P. Freeman	S. H. B. Mayes	J. B. Ragsdale	J. H. Turner	Nelson Crull



J. R. GRAVES SOCIETY

Missionary Society

Officers.

First Term.		Second Term.
W. A. FITE	<i>President</i>	F. R. BOONE
J. C. McCLANAHAN	<i>Secretary</i>	J. C. McCLANAHAN
J. G. HUGHES	<i>Treasurer</i>	J. G. HUGHES

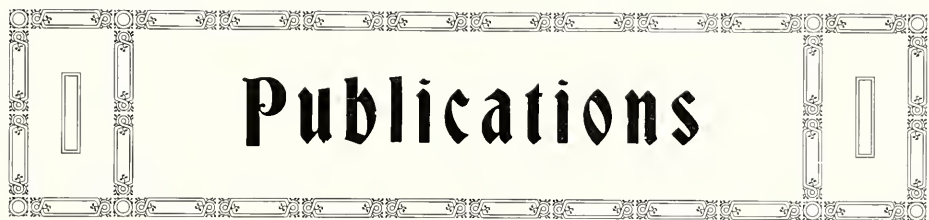
Roy Ashley	W. K. Brooks
Stella Anderson	H. W. Ellis
Haynes Brinkley	M. B. Moore
L. E. Brown	Florence Morrow
Fred Cooper	C. C. Morris
Mrs. Fred Cooper	J. B. McCrory
Willie B. Ferguson	J. L. McAliley
L. T. Hastings	Mrs. J. L. McAliley
J. C. McClanahan	J. B. Ragsdale
W. A. Fite	T. E. Shelton
Pearl Higbee	C. H. Warren
L. A. Lawler	Stephen Wheatley
J. N. Varnell	C. E. James



MISSIONARY SOCIETY



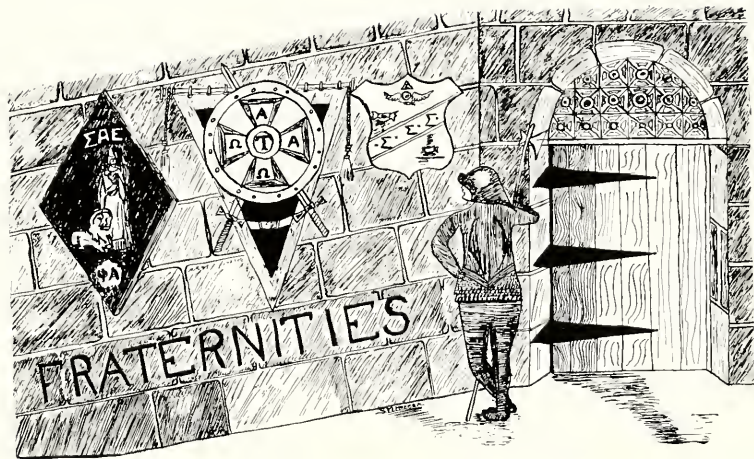
JACKSON Y. M. C. A. BUILDING



Publications



CARDINAL AND CREAM STAFF



Fraternities
Arranged in the Order
of their
Establishment
at
Union University

Sigma Alpha Epsilon Fraternity

Founded at University of Alabama, March 9th, 1856

Colors: Royal Purple and Old Gold.

Flower: Violet.

Founders.

NOBLE LESLIE DEVOTIE
JOHN WEBB KERR
WADE H. FOSTER

JOHN BARNETT RUDOLPH
NATHAN ELAMS COCKRELL

SAMUEL MARTIN DENNIS
ABNER EDWARD PATTON
THOMAS CHAPPELL COOK

Publications.

THE RECORD ELMER B. SANFORD, *Editor*

PHI ALPHA CLARENCE W. STOWELL, *Editor*

Province Iota.

KENTUCKY—TENNESSEE.

Central University, Kentucky Kappa.....	Danville, Ky.
Bethel College, Kentucky Iota.....	Russellville, Ky.
Kentucky State College, Kentucky Epsilon.....	Lexington, Ky.
Southwestern Presbyterian University, Tennessee Zeta.....	Clarksville, Tenn.
Cumberland University, Tennessee Lambda.....	Lebanon, Tenn.
Vanderbilt University, Tennessee Nu.....	Nashville, Tenn.
University of Tennessee, Tennessee Kappa.....	Knoxville, Tenn.
University of the South, Tennessee Omega.....	Sewanee, Tenn.
Union University, Tennessee Eta.....	Jackson, Tenn.

Yell.

Phi Alpha Alicazee, Phi Alpha Alicazon,
Sigma Alpha, Sigma Alpha, Sigma Alpha Epsilon,
Rah, Rah, Bon Ton, Sigma Alpha Epsilon,
Rah, Rah, Bon Ton, Sigma Alpha Epsilon,
Ruh, Rah, Ruh, Rah, Ruh Rah Ree.
Ruh Rah, Ruh Rah, S. A. E.

Sigma Alpha Epsilon Fraternity

Tennessee Eta Chapter

Established 1867

Fratres in Urbe.

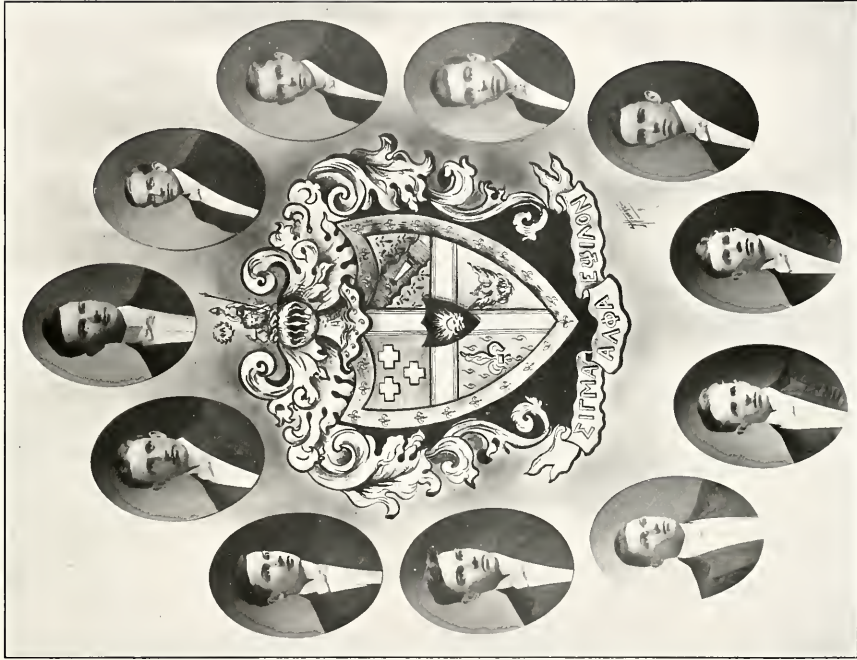
A. M. Alexander	P. H. Callahan	R. A. Hurt	R. F. Spragins
Terry W. Allen	M. W. Callahan	R. B. Hurt	I. W. Shannon
E. C. Anderson	C. P. Conger	A. S. Johnson	W. L. Stegall
G. C. Anderson, Jr.	E. B. Campbell	R. A. Kimbrough	W. G. Saunders
Hu C. Anderson	W. P. Glisson	S. B. Lawrence	A. K. Tigrett
R. H. Anderson	G. H. Crutcher	T. C. Long	I. B. Tigrett
S. P. Anderson	H. H. Edenton	W. C. Low	W. G. Timberlake
Asa Jones Biggs	S. J. Everett	Charlie Lyle	C. M. Thompson
Lennie F. Biggs	F. F. Fite	Thos. McCorry	J. C. Walker
C. G. Bond	L. L. Fouville	Chas. McGee	Leon Webster
R. H. Bond	Chas. Gates	F. J. O'Connor	J. L. Williams
S. S. Bond	C. N. Harris	F. M. Patton	John Wisdom
C. H. Brown	Hu M. Harris	C. E. Pigford	H. W. White, Jr.
E. L. Bullock	S. B. Hayley	J. P. Pigford	T. J. White, Jr.

Chapter Roll.

Waldo A. Fite, '12	R. E. Alexander, '14	W. L. Owen, '14
T. C. Fowlkes, '12	Joe Cotton, '14	H. L. Frey, '14
M. B. Moore, '12	S. B. Johnson, '14	H. L. Dement, '15
S. V. Medling, '12	T. J. Murray, '14	

Fratres in Facultate.

R. A. Kimbrough	J. C. Walker
-----------------	--------------



S. A. E. FRATERNITY GROUP

A. T. O.

Alpha Tau Omega

Colors: Sky Blue and Old Gold.

Flower: White Tea Rose.

Founders.

OTIS A. GLAZEBROOK ALFRED MARSHALL ERSKINE M. ROSS

Publication.

THE ALPHA TAU OMEGA PALM CLAUDE T. RENO, *Editor*.

Alumni Associations—Forty-nine.
Active Chapters—Sixty-one.

Province VIII.

Tennessee Beta Tau, Union University..... Jackson, Tenn.
Tennessee Alpha Tau, Southwestern Presbyterian University..... Clarksville, Tenn.
Tennessee Beta Pi, Vanderbilt University..... Nashville, Tenn.
Tennessee Omega, University of the South Sewanee, Tenn.
Tennessee Pi, University of Tennessee..... Knoxville, Tenn.
Kentucky Mu Iota, Kentucky State University..... Lexington, Ky.

Alpha Tau Omega

Beta Tau Chapter

Established 1894

Fratres in Urbe.

R. R. Sneed

J. M. Troutt

A. V. Patton

M. B. Hart

G. M. Savage

W. A. McGehee

J. T. Early

Paul Mathis

L. B. Withers

R. C. Mayo, Jr.

J. A. Johnson

C. T. Starkey

Frater in Facultate.

George Martin Savage

Class of 1912.

E. R. Boone

Jackson, Tenn.

Jo. S. Gest

Columbus, Ky.

Class of 1913.

S. M. Herron

Jackson, Tenn.

E. J. Puryear

Greenville, Ky.

Class of 1914.

D. T. Henderson

Jackson, Tenn.

W. B. Wickliffe

Greenville, Ky.

W. R. Puryear

Greenville, Ky.

Class of 1915.

C. C. Morris

Kentwood, La.

E. P. Young

Ripley, Tenn.

Yell.

Ruh! Rah! Rega!

Alpha Tau Omega!

Hip Hurrah! Hip Hurrah!

Three cheers for Alpha Tau!

Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah!



A. T. O. GROUP

Sigma Sigma Sigma
Sigma Phi Chapter **Established 1909**

Sorores in Urbe.

Mrs. Will Luckey	Elizabeth Simmons	Barnice Barry
	Mary Perry	Ione Fite
Christine Long	Eleanor Hays	Mary Johnston

Class of 1912.

Willie B. Ferguson, A.B. Covington, Tenn.

Class of 1914.

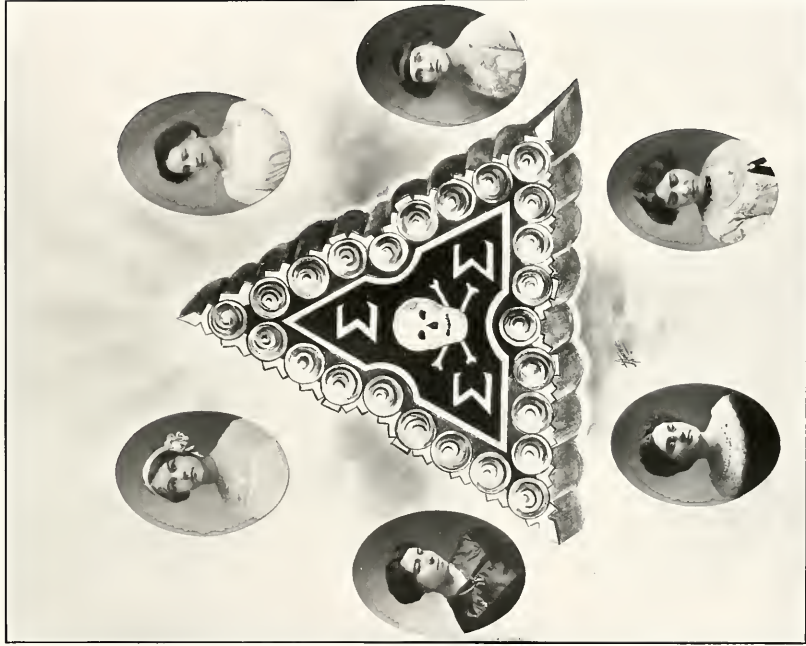
Stella K. Anderson, A.B. Paducah, Ky.

Specials.

Hilda Godwin	Jackson, Tenn.
Gladys White	Jackson, Tenn.
Lyda Belle Hieks	Jackson, Tenn.

Pledge.

Lena Fite



SIGMA SIGMA SIGMA GROUP



Chi Omega.

LESSIE DAVIS Upsilon

Kappa Sigma.

ROY M. SHELBOURNE Alpha Theta
 CHARLES S. ROBERTS Alpha Theta
 J. ROBERT SANFORD Alpha Theta



Colors:
Black and Gold.



Flower: Poppy.

J. R. Sanford
Ingram James
Herbert Conyers

Stanford Herron
P. J. Fowler
Robert Petty

Removing the Appendix from his garden fence.

Motto: Do unto others as you would have others do unto you.

J. R. SANFORD

President

Officers,

ROBERT PETTY

Vice-President

INGRAM JAMES

Secretary and Treasurer

Yell.

We are the makers of the "blue mass pill;"
If it doesn't cure, it is sure to kill!
Blinkity, Blankity, Blunkity, Blub,
And fifteen "rahs" for the Doctors' Club!



DOCTORS' CLUB



LAWYERS' CLUB.

Members.

- Laurie Owen
- Roy M. Shelbourne
- Stephen V. Medling
- Charles C. Conner
- John E. Ferguson
- William B. Wickliffe
- Charles S. Roberts
- Ike Sinclair
- T. J. Murray
- Thomas D. Coffey
- Gladstone Koffman
- John C. McClanahan

Motto: Ignorance of the Law Excuses No Man.

Flower: Golden-rod.

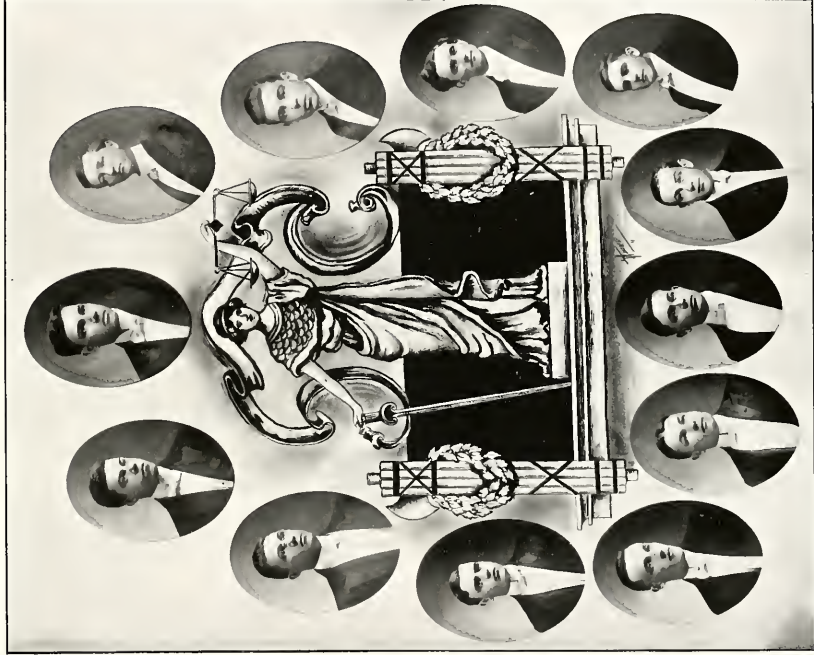
Colors: Wistaria and Cerise.

Officers.

- W. B. WICKLIFFE *President*
- S. V. MEDLING *Vice-President*
- R. M. SHELBORNE *Secretary-Treasurer*

Yell.

Lawyers, lawyers, liars, liars,
 We do all our job requires.



LAWYERS' CLUB



Kentucky Club.

Here's to old Kentucky,
 The state where I was born
 Where the corn is full of the hub
 And the Colonels full of Corn

Flower: Brown-eyed Susan.

Motto: Unus, amore, ore, re.

Colors: Yellow and Gold.

Officers.

ROY M. SHELBOURNE	<i>President</i>
STELLA K. ANDERSON	<i>Vice-President</i>
W. B. WICKLIFFE	<i>Secretary-Treasurer</i>

Roll of Members.

	E. F. Adams	
	W. B. Allen	E. J. Puryear
	John Anderson	W. R. Puryear
	Nelson Cruik	R. L. Pulliam
	H. W. Ellis	W. L. Turk
	Jo S. Gest	J. E. Wickliffe
	Pearl Higbee	C. H. Warren
E. H. Marriner		James Woodson



KENTUCKY CLUB



Officers.

DR. G. M. SAVAGE *President* FRANCIS CHASTAIN *Vice-President*
 FLORENCE MORROW *Secretary-Treasurer*

Watchword: Loyalty.

Flower: Magnolia.

Colors: Purple and Gold.

Members.

Dr. G. M. Savage.....	Moralist	J. H. Carmack.....	Songster
H. G. Eaton.....	The Sport	F. J. Chastain.....	Ladies' Man
R. S. Franks.....	Cotton Picker	Fannie Thornton.....	Red Cross Angel
P. J. Fowler.....	Best Looking	Winnie Smith.....	The Squaw
Florence Morrow.....			The Flirt



MISSISSIPPI CLUB



Flower: Strawberry Blossom.

Colors: Sky Blue and White.

Motto: Not for ourselves alone.

Roll of Members.

- J. W. Carmack
- H. L. Dement
- W. T. Freeman
- Z. P. Freeman
- H. B. Hayes
- C. E. James
- G. S. Koffman
- S. V. Medling
- J. L. McAliley
- A. M. Nicholson
- W. R. Poindexter
- J. B. Ragsdale

Officers.

S. V. MEDLING *President* A. M. NICHOLSON *Vice-President*
 H. L. DEMENT *Secretary*

Yell.

Gizzle Izzle Bizzle Sounty,
 Ozzle Nozzle Cozzle Ounty,
 Uzzle Nuzzle Tuzzle Younty,
 We're the sons of Gibson County!



GIBSON COUNTY CLUB

LOUD SEVEN



Organized some time before the war.

Composed of girls between 36 and 50 years of age.

Purpose: To break the monotony.

Flower: Trumpet Flower.

Song: Noisy Bill.

Motto: Make a noise gently.

Colors: Green and Purple.

Password: L. D. Z.

Advisory Board.

Doctor	Robert Petty
Lawyer	Jas. Woodson
Singer	Jno. Anderson
Bear Walkers	All of 'em
Surgeon	Ingram James
Nurse	Miss Thornton
Lovelace Hall	Boone Hayes
Heap Big Chief	Geo. Stidham

Roll of Members.

Winnie Bangs Smith	Loud
Gladys Brown White	Very Loud
Carrie Nation Anderton	Exceedingly Loud
Vivian Curls Whitelaw	Louder Still
Rainey Weather Wood	Loudest
Lena Fatina Fite	Most Loudest
Ruby Pepper Burns	Beyond Comparison

Characteristics.

Dunce	Giggling Lena
Beauty	Pretty Winnie
Music	Tuneful Rainey
Shark	Brilliant Vivian
Flirt	Black-eyed Ruby
Attractive	Good Looking Gladys
Winsome Prep	Cute Carrie



LOUD SEVEN CLUB

BEAR

WALKERS - W.F.H.C.

Members.

Robert Petty

Bourke Allen

H. G. Carrington

George Stidham

Herron Cocke

Herman Conyers

Pickens Short

James McDonald

Allen Bringle

Thomas Vaughan

Mahon Wood

James Woodson

Joe Exum

Ike Sinelair

Howell Long



"BEAR WALKERS"



ADAMS HALL—NOW USED BY ACADEMY BOYS



LOVELACE HALL—NOW USED BY COLLEGE BOYS

24 16:34



LOVELACE HALL ENTRANCE



Ein !! Zwei !! Drei !! ---- Spiel !!



Union University Band

PROF. H. H. WILLIAMS, Director.

Cornets.

C. G. Long H. E. Long J. C. McClanahan
Jas. Woodson J. L. McAliley Arthur Alexander

Clarinets.

Burrus Matthews
J. L. Guthrie

Altos.

H. M. Conyers
J. G. Hughes
H. G. Eaton

Trombones

Fred Cooper
C. C. Morris

Baritone

L. T. Hastings

Tenor

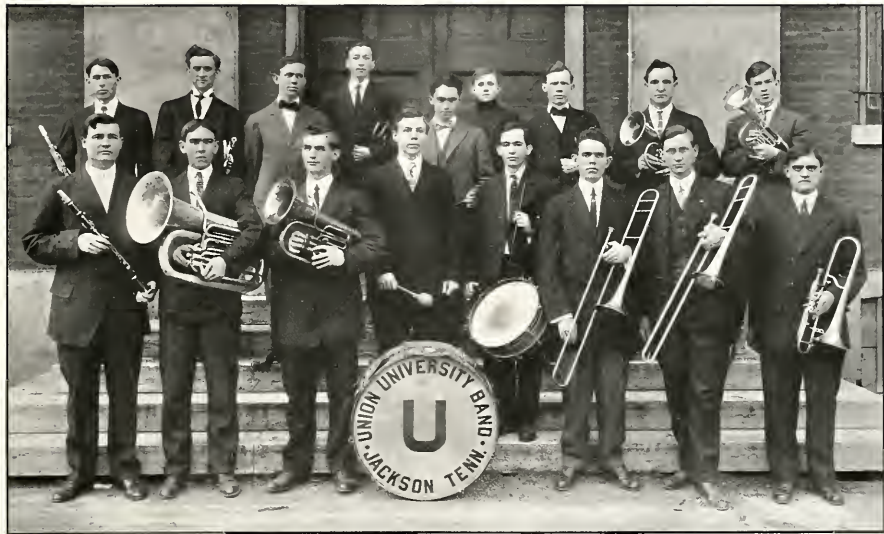
W. R. Poindexter

Tuba

H. Carrington

Drums

H. Brinkley, Snare. Carmen James, Bass.



UNIVERSITY BAND



Motto: Oh, Music, language fades before thy spell.

MR. J. B. ANDERSON First Tenor
MR. S. V. MEDLING	Second Tenor
MR. W. E. ROBERTS First Bass
MR. C. S. ROBERTS	Second Bass



UNIVERSITY QUARTET





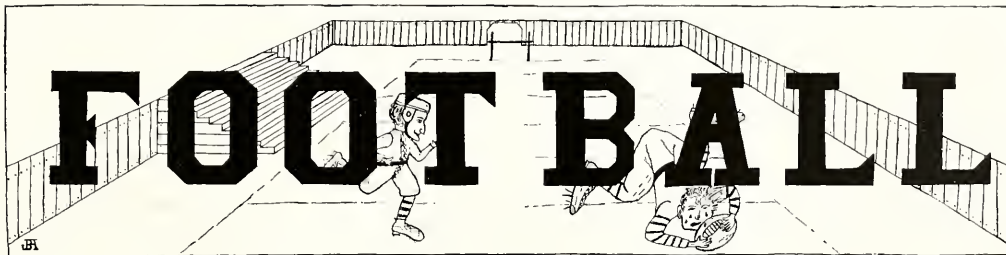
E. R. BOONE, CAPTAIN, '11



C. S. ROBERTS, MANAGER, '11



JOHN ANDERSON, CAPTAIN-ELECT



Players.

CONYEES	Center
FREEMAN, W. T.	Right Guard
WILLIAMS, E. M.	Left Guard
WILLIAMS, E. J.	Right Tackle
FITE	Left Tackle
MURRAY	Right End
PURYEAR	Left End
BOONE (<i>Captain</i>)	Quarter
BRINGLE	Right Half
STIDHAM	Left Half
SINCLAIR	Full Back
ANDERSON	

Substitutes; JOHNSON, PETTY, WICKLIFFE, HARRIS



FOOTBALL SQUAD

Foot Ball

WHEN the successful season of 1909 came to a close, we thought football had taken its rightful place at the head of athletics at Union. The team of that season, ably coached by Mr. A. K. Tigrett, '06, was a good one, and a winning one, and it was our hopes that the team of each succeeding year would be still better. But our hopes were changed into despair the next fall when but two regular men of the team matriculated in college, and there was no coach for the team. The captain-elect for the season, too, did not return, and there was no effort made to get out a team. The manager had made dates for some games, though, seeing the condition of affairs, he had not completed his schedule. The dates arranged had to be canceled, as there were no candidates out for the team, and the Athletic Association had not arranged for a coach, even if candidates could be induced to come out.

When school opened in September, 1911, it was a question with the students whether they would attempt to start a team from the bottom and build up, or would again have no team at all. To their credit, they decided to put out a team and began practice under the coaching of Mr. Perry Callahan, who generously gave his time without asking any remuneration. After two weeks' work, Mr. Callahan found that his duties at the bank, where he was employed, had become so great that he could no longer spare the necessary time in the afternoon to coach the team. The candidates continued to go out periodically for a short time without any coach, and then stopped going out entirely.

Boone, of the 1909 team, entered school the first of October for his senior work, and immediately began an attempt to reorganize the team. Most of the candidates again came out, though it was hardly hoped by anyone to get out a winning

team. There were not enough men out for a second team, and scrimmage could be had on only three or four afternoons. C. S. Roberts was elected manager at the beginning of the season, and, considering the time of his election, arranged a splendid schedule for the season. In the early part of October suits were ordered, but were somehow shipped to the wrong address and never arrived. The team was thus forced to play in just such suits as the men could secure, and there were no suits at all for a second team. We kept thinking that the suits ordered would arrive, and consequently did not take steps to get them elsewhere.

With only two weeks' practice, we opened the season with the strong team from McFerrin School on the 21st of October in Jackson. In this game, though, our men played well for first-year men, we were beaten by the score of 28—0, our opponents excelling us in all points of the game except punting.

We went to Memphis on the 28th of October to play the C. B. C. team there. This game by all means should have been ours. We gained much more ground on straight football than they. At the close of the first half neither team had scored, and we were confident of rushing the ball over the goal line in the second half. But the C. B. C. boys began this half with a series of forward passes, which, as we had had no second team to practice against in this style of play, we were unable to stop; and when the game closed we had again been humiliated by the same score as in the McFerrin game.

However, on the following Saturday we were at Clarksville, prepared to face the S. P. U. warriors on their rough, gravelly gridiron. Here we played our best game of the season, holding our heavy opponents time and again when they were on our three-yard line. Though the work of every member of the team

was far above that in either of the preceding games, special mention should be made of the punting and tackling of Anderson and the great defensive playing of Freeman. Battered and bruised on the rough, rocky field we came off beaten 22—0.

The following Monday we placed Bethel College on their field. In the first few minutes of play Anderson sent a long spiral over left end, and Puryear was on it by the time it struck the ground. With a clear field ahead of him he raced over the goal line for our first and only touchdown of the season. But this was not to decide the contest. Our men were sore and bruised from the game on Saturday, and we were again defeated, 29—6.

There were no other games scheduled until Thanksgiving nor could Manager Roberts secure any, and, as the Athletic Association was running heavily in debt, it was decided to cancel

this game and close the season.

For the season of 1912 our prospects are far better than they were at the beginning of the 1911 season. John Anderson has been elected captain, and will do his best to lead a successful team. S. M. Herron has been elected manager, and is now booking dates for games.

Though the past season was a failure as far as victory goes, those of us who take a pride in true college athletics had rather graduate in a year when we had a team, though not a winning one, than when we had no team at all. The season of 1911 was only preliminary work for that of 1912, and to the team of this fall, we who go out from our Alma Mater in June say:

"Our hearts, our hopes, our fears,
Are all with thee, are all with thee."





JO S. GEST, MANAGER



H. L. FREY, CAPTAIN



BASKET BALL SQUAD

Basket Ball

THE basket-ball team of '11-'12 was not as successful in winning games as its predecessors at Union have been. Out of thirteen games played, we won six and lost seven. That we did not win a majority of the games played was not because our team this year was weaker than that of former years, but because we played stronger teams than those with which Union's team had heretofore battled.

Viewed from the number of students who took part in basket-ball, and this is how the success or failure of a season should be determined, the season was the best success which any Union team has ever had. This was partly because of the natural favor which many students have for this wholesome game, and partly because of the excellent arrangements at the local Y. M. C. A. for the game.

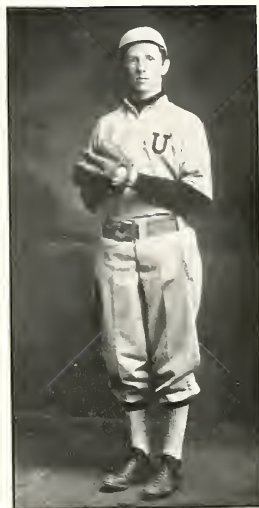
The season was also a financial success, being the only one that we have ever had in which there was a surplus in the manager's hands when the season closed. This surplus was turned over to the Athletic Association by the manager after all obligations were settled.

The following players were awarded the "U" in basket-ball: Frey, E. J. Puryear, W. R. Puryear, Sinclair, W. E. Roberts, and Manager Gest.

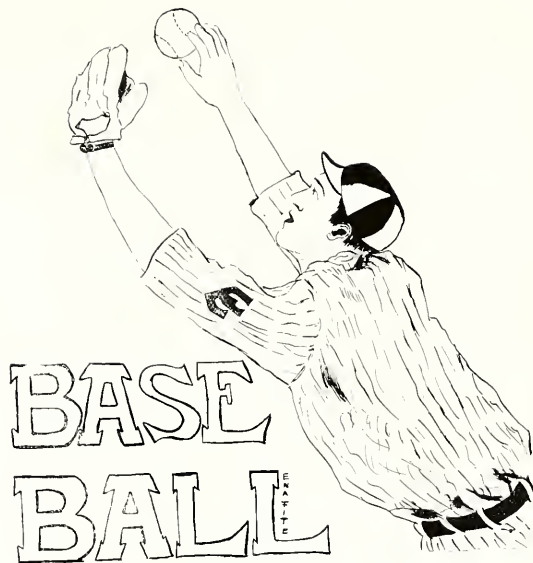
Our season record was:			
Union	42	McTycire	25
Union	22	Sewauee	21
Union	24	Vanderbilt	95
Union	18	Miss. A. & M.	66
Union	13	Miss. A. & M.	36
Union	7	U. of Mississippi ..	45
Union	27	U. of Mississippi ..	30
Union	44	S. P. U.	22
Union	33	S. P. U.	14
Union	20	U. of Mississippi ..	57
Union	26	U. of Mississippi ..	46
Union	23	Jackson Y. M. C. A. ..	18
Union	20	Jackson Y. M. C. A. ..	16
	319		491



W. A. FITE, MANAGER



M. B. MOORE, CAPTAIN



SENER REINEX	Coach
WALDO A. FITE	Manager
MERVIN B. MOORE	Captain

Players.

SHELBOURNE	Catcher
ALEXANDER	Pitcher
SINCLAIR	Pitcher
BOONE	Pitcher
FREY	First Base
CARTER, G.	Second Base
EXUM	Shortstop
CARTER, P.	Third Base
MOORE	Left Field
ANDERSON	Center Field
CARTER, H.	Right Field

Substitutes: BRINGLE, STIDHAM, PURYEAR, FOWLKES.



BASEBALL TEAM

Baseball

IN baseball as in basket-ball, we have been successful in having a large number of students take part in the sport, and whatever the result of the intercollegiate games may be, no season may be counted a failure in which so many students take part in an active out-of-door game.

Thus far in the season, we have won only one game but it must be remembered that it was possible to get but six days' practice before we met our first defeat, and as a result a great many errors have been made. Considering the short time in which we have had to practice and in which had a coach, these errors have been excusable. We hope to win the remaining games on our schedule, and to obtain for the members of the team valuable experience for next year.

Schedule.

March 22—Union vs. Blake School, at Jackson	14—0
March 28—Union vs. U. of Mississippi, at Oxford	Rain
March 29—Union vs. U. of Mississippi, at Oxford	0—9
March 30—Union vs. U. of Mississippi, at Oxford	1—7
April 2—Union vs. Cumberland, at Lebanon	5—6
April 3—Union vs. Cumberland at Lebanon	3—7
April 4—Union vs. Cumberland, at Lebanon	4—9
April 5—Union vs. Castle Heights, at Lebanon	4—7
April 6—Union vs. McTyreire, at McKenzie	0—10
April 18-19-20—Open.	
April 24-25-26—Cumberland at Jackson.	
May 9-10-11—Fulton K. I. T. team at Jackson.	

WEARERS OF THE U

Football.

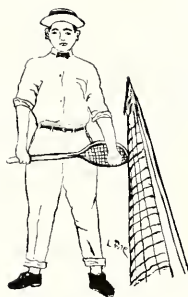
CONYERS
FREEMAN
WILLIAMS, E. M.
WILLIAMS, E. J.
FITE
PURYEAR
MURRAY
BOONE
ANDERSON
SINCLAIR
BRINGLE
STIDHAM
ROBERTS, Mgr.

Basket-ball.

FREY
PURYEAR, E. J.
PURYEAR, W. R.
ROBERTS, W. E.
SINCLAIR
GEST, Mgr.

Baseball.

SHELEOURNE
ALEXANDER
SINCLAIR
BOONE
MOORE
ANDERSON
CARTER, H.
CARTER, G.
CARTER, P.
EXUM
FREY
FITE, Mgr.



TENNIS

W. B. WICKLIFFE

R. E. ALEXANDER

T. C. FOWLKES

S. V. MEDLING

H. L. DEMENT

W. A. FITE

H. L. FREY

W. R. PURYEAR

“DIDDLE” WICKLIFFE

E. J. PURYEAR

ALGERON RUCKER



TENNIS CLUB

Athletic Association

R. A. KIMBROUGH	President
R. M. SHELBORNE	Vice-President
J. R. SANFORD	Treasurer
H. L. CONYERS	Secretary



R. A. KIMBROUGH

Members.

Everett Archer	J. P. Carter	S. V. Medling
Ralph Alexander	Prentice Blackmon	C. S. Young
Arthur Alexander	A. W. Prince	W. L. Owen
Jo S. Gest	W. A. Fite	J. E. Ferguson
H. Brinkley	M. B. Moore	Harry Carter
W. R. Puryear	J. R. McDonald	E. R. Boone
E. J. Puryear	Ike Sinclair	S. M. Herron
W. B. Wickliffe	J. A. Cotton	D. T. Henderson
J. E. Wickliffe	T. C. Fowlkes	Allen Bringle
Edward Young	H. L. Frey	G. S. Koffman
Bryan Young	A. Rueker	C. S. Brown
William Shoaf	H. L. Dement	Joe Exum
Burk Allen	W. E. Roberts	T. A. Steel
Johnson Hill	C. S. Roberts	Ira T. Johnson
Grover Carter	T. J. Murray	J. G. Hughes



ELECTRO-CHALYBEATE WELL, LANCASTER PARK



RESIDENCE STREET SCENE, JACKSON



Deridenda

Koffman (noting a sentence punctuated with a semi-colon):
Say, Prof. Young, does that period and that comma both
belong there?

Prof. Young: What is an optimist?
Rueker (a Freshman): An eye doctor.

Some ride a bicyele,
Some ride a haek,
But when I read Latin,
I always want a—dictionary.

Freshman Morris (to venerable negro): Pretty near winter:
the trees are getting nearly as black as you are.
Negro (sagely): Dat's true, sah; but when spring comes, dem
trees'll be mos' as green as you, sah.

Prof. Johnson: What are the sides of a right angled triangle
called?
Freshman Wickliffe: Two legs and the hippopotamus.

Lena (whispering to Carrie in Study Hall): Say, don't Prof.
Truex need a shave, though?
Prof. Truex (who had been watching her): Miss Fite, say that
out loud.

Freshman: Say, Puryear, what position do you play on the
basket-ball team?
E. J. Puryear: I play right forward.
Freshman: Well, who plays right backward?

When all my thinks in vain are thunk,
When all my winks in vain are wunk,
What saves me from an awful flunk?
My pony.

Woodard (to Miss Thornton): I want a spoon, please, to get
these molecules out of this glass of water. Mr. Fowlkes
says it is full of them.

Prof. Prince: Mr. Petty, what is a vacuum?
Petty: I can't quite explain it, but I have it in my head.

Excuses for Not Attending Sunday School.

1. Sick.
2. No Sunday School where I was.
3. Bad cold.
4. No heat in my room, so I had to stay in bed.
5. Laundry did not come in.
6. Roommate sick.
7. Friend came in on ten o'clock train.
8. Got hurt in basket-ball game night before.
9. Not religiously inclined that day.
10. Had to read large book for Monday's report.
11. Pressing club didn't send my clothes back.
12. Got caught in rain and had to stop in drug store until it
was too late.

Classified

Lost: The word "however." Last seen in possession of Jo Gest. Finder please return to the dictionary and receive reward.

Lost: A French lesson, somewhere between "Polly of the Circus" and eight o'clock next morning. Finder please return to Miss Stella Anderson.

Strayed: One 2:17 Horace "Pacer." Any information leading to the recovery of same will be liberally rewarded by Seale B. Johnson.

Wanted: The advice of some Senior as to how to "crook" the faculty out of credits. Apply to any Junior.

Wanted: One-half peck fried Irish potatoes, one quarter of choice "bull-neck," twenty-seven "dough-balls," one-half gallon of "zip," half dozen fried eggs; would like to have all by next meal. Apply to J. C. Davis.

Wanted: A Sophomore Latin class at least once a month. Excellent salary, easy hours. Apply to Prof. R. L. Pulliam some time before exams.

Wanted: One million dollars; much appreciation, and easy payments. Apply immediately to Athletic Association.

Found: Near campus in the early hours of the morning, one green and yellow Freshman, presenting a torn and tattered appearance. The owner may obtain same by calling at the Sophomore headquarters.

Wanted: One basket-ball team. Apply to Y. M. C. A.

Found: A frat pin, by a student, with a clutch for holding on to waists.

Lost: Harmony; last seen floating toward the celestial region. Finder please return to the Glee Club and get reward.

Senior Rebus.

(The names of thirteen members of the Senior class appear in the following short story. The letters of each name are in their proper order to spell the name, however they may appear in one or more words.)

Senator Bilbo one night had a vision. The next morning, he could not remember any of it, except that he saw a large stick and a huge couch shell, borne upon the waves of the madly dashing sea.

The next day, he was standing in the street-car terminus, when he saw a woman wearing a hat adorned with feathers of owl, kestrel, and crow. Presently a man, whose complexion indicated that he was a Moor, elbowed his way through the crowd to a lunch stand and bought a sandwich which he quickly consumed. Lingered there for a while, he walked away and the Senator saw him no more.

While Mr. Bilbo was still walking to and fro, Bert, seemingly unexpected, walked up and said, "Father, I wish to take you to the Hotel Caravansan for dinner today." "I gladly accept your offer, good son," said the father.

Dinner was not quite ready when they reached the Hotel, so they sat down and began talking. "Father," said Bert, "I have been wishing to-day that you would get me a ring like sister Martha's." "Ting," sounded the bell, and they went in to dinner.

Union's Every Day Vocabulary

A.B.—First letters of the alphabet; the beginning of life.

A.M.—That which every fellow earnestly looks forward to, **A**
Mother-in-law.

B.S.—**B**rickbat in **S**cience.

“Old Socks”—The endearing term of Lovelace Hall.

Exams—The extreme testing time—in cheating.

Ego—That which we all have, **I**.

Faith—The thing most exercised at the dining table.

Love—A curious heart disease, supposed to be incurable. For
further information ask Frey.

Skid—The round piece of bread served as biscuit.

“Each Fishing Worm”—W. E. Wickliffe's favorite song.

Campusonians—The boys who love the campus so well that
they will not leave it for weeks at a time.

Shucks—The covering of an ear of corn; also the name given
to corn flakes.

“Rinktum”—The “nocturnal” unpleasantness, through which
the eranium must pass just after being shingled.

President of “Ananias Club”—P. J. Fowler.

Goatee—The three little whiskers, for which Chastain had the
barber looking with a magnifying glass. He thought he
needed a shave.

Menn—Unknown here.

Hash—Cannot be defined accurately, but is supposed to be the
unprecipitated essence of a little bit of everything and a
few other things thrown in for good measure.

Riding—Imposing on some animal, also an unintelligible phrase
in Adams Hall etiquette.

Shoot—A term equivalent to pitch—shoot a biscuit.

Hit the Ceiling—Equivalent to a flunk.

Flunk—A euphemistic term meaning failure.

Junk—A conversation between “Head” Bringle and “Ike”
Sinclair.

Flirting—Not in Union's vocabulary.

Green Paint—See Williams for information.

Reception—Out of date at Union; once meant entertainment.

U. U.—The school for me.

Oratory—Lingual elasticity, the ambition of Medling.

Natural Phenomena—An Adams Hall boy courting a beautiful
girl.

Howl(dog)—Brinklye's favorite exercise about eleven o'clock
at night.

Shark—A certain fish; also the fellow that stands above you
in the class.

Band—Union's musical comedy.

Snipe Hunting—Ask Brooks.

“Coosh”—What Morris is always talking about—dough,
money.

After-dinner Speeches—Prof. Truex's favorite pastime.

X, Y, Z, &.—The rest,

Our Students

Time—June, 1912.

Visitor: Dr. Kimbrough, will you please give me some information about your students?

Dr. Kimbrough: Gladly, sir.

Visitor: Are they hard to please in the dining room?

Dr. Kimbrough: Not at all, all of them eat White and Brown bread and young Lamb and drink unadulterated Coffey, and always eall for Moore.

Visitor: Have they bright minds?

Dr. Kimbrough: Yes, all except two. One of those is Dement(ed) and the other one is Petty in his actions.

Visitor: Do they keep good order?

Dr. Kimbrough: Excellent order as a whole, but there is one who is a little Savage, while the others by their determined Wills have only two Fites Puryear (per year).

Visitor: Do they enjoy the fresh air of the country?

Dr. Kimbrough: Yes, they love to wander over the Hills, by the Brooks, in the Woods and through the fields of Cotton.

Visitor: Of what nationality are they?

Dr. Kimbrough: Most of them are Freemen, but there are a few Turks and Franks and one Blackmon.

Visitor: How about their ages?

Dr. Kimbrough: We have two Young students out of some two hundred.

Visitor: Do their sizes compare with the general average?

Dr. Kimbrough: Only one Short student, two Longs and one Crook(ed), while the others, making a rough Gest, are on the average.

Visitor: How do the students rank socially?

Dr. Kimbrough: All of them are of the higher class of

American citizens, while one of the teachers is a Prince.

Visitor: Do you find that they ever borrow from each other?

Dr. Kimbrough: They often are Owen (owing) for the money they borrow, but they never Steele.

Visitor: Are they ever injured?

Dr. Kimbrough: No complaint was made until our recent fire, and since then Burns have been in the majority.

College Evolution.

F resh	S howy
R ash	O vergrown
E nvious	P ortly
S eedy-looking	H ereulean
H ysterical	O bstreperous
M istrustful	M editative
E ffeminate	O stentations
N ever-quiet	R apid
	E nthusiastic
	S langy
J oennd	S caree
U ndesigning	E arnest
N ugatory	N oticeable
I nvincible	I ndependent
O utlandish	O bliging
R ebellious	R ejoicing
S alubrious	S elf-admiring

Horoscope of



SHELBOURNE
THE LAWYER



HASTINGS
THE CONVICT



GEST
THE FARMER



FOWLKES
THE MATHEMATICIAN



MOORE
THE SCIENTIST



SANFORD
THE DOCTOR

The Senior Class '12



FITE
THE JUDGE



BOONE
THE ENGINEER



CARTER
THE FAN



DAVIS
THE TEACHER



ROBERTS
THE ORATOR



MEDLING
THE SOLOIST



FERGUSON
THE HOUSEKEEPER



No. 1



No. 2



No. 3

No. 1—A familiar scene in Adams Hall.

No. 2—Adams Hall's star (?) waiter.

No. 3—The tragedy of the hoisted pant-leg.

Union Yells

Nigger, nigger, ho—a tater
 Half past alligator,
 Ram! Ram! Bully nigger!
 Sis! Boom! Rah!
 Union, Union,
 Rah! Rah! Rah!

What's the Matter
 With Union!
 Ho! Hah! Hay!
 She's O. K.
 Union! Union!
 Ho! Hah! Hay!

Willie Vevo! Willie Vevo!
 Willie Vevo Vivo Wumbo!
 Johnny get a rat trap bigger than a eat
 trap.
 Johnny get a cat trap bigger than a rat
 trap.
 Cannibal! Cannibal! Sis boom bah!
 Union! Union! Rah! Rah! Rah!

Ricka Chicka Boom! Ricka Chicka
 Boom!
 Ricka Chicka, Chicka Ricka,
 Boom! Boom! Boom!
 Rah! Rah! Rah!
 Union, Union,
 Sis! Boom! Bah!

Wah who wah, wah who wah!
 What shall we do?
 We'll rub it in
 To the Y. M. C. A. men,
 Wah who wah, wah who wah!

Hyro, Kyro, Lickety Zip
 Break it up! Knock it up!
 Give 'em the slip,
 Rough e'm—tough 'em
 Hit 'em high!
 Union, Union—Chi, Yi, Yi!

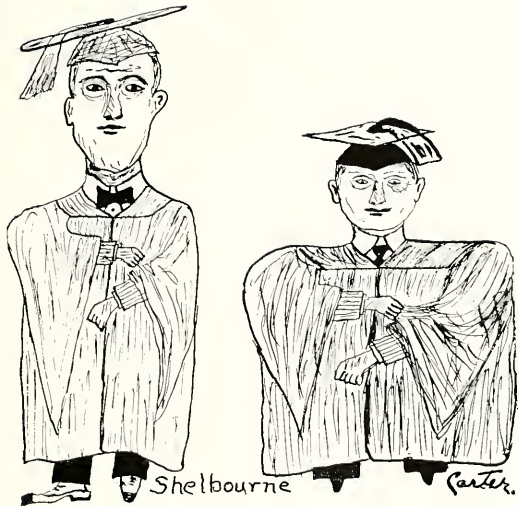
Booma Laeka! Booma Laeka!
 Booma Laeka Room!
 Sis Boom! Fire Cracker!
 Union U.
 Hip Zoo! Rah Zoo! Sis Rah Boom!
 We are Union! Give us Room!

Wave your pennants and blow your
 horn,
 We're going to win this game just as
 sure as you're born,
 Who said that our hopes are all gone?
 Nobody—Not a soul.

Union Team, Union Team,
 Finest team we've ever seen,
 When we win, you'll bet we'll scream,
 Union Team, Union Team,
 Well, well, well,
 We'll yell, yell, yell,
 Union Team,

(Tune of "Blue Bells.")
 Hard luck old Y. M. C. A.
 Hard luck to you.
 This team of Prince's
 Is too much for you.
 Each man's a wonder,
 Tried thru and thru,
 They'll play like thunder,
 It's all up with you.

A—men.
 Raw buck,
 Saw buck,
 U. U.



TALL "DICK" AND DUMPY "PUNKIN"



WE'LL NEVER FORGET THEM"

Fiddle Sticks

A Comedy by Sanford and Roberts.

Dramatis Personae, R. L. P. and many weary souls, condemned by a law which changeth not, to bear upon their wasted frames, a cross which daily becomes heavier.

ACT I.

SCENE I.

Time—11:15 A. M.

Place—Class Room, Latin II.

Enter R. L. P., wearing a green shirt, spotted with pink, a purple tie, faded blue suit, and low tan shoes. Meandering gracefully across the room to the northeast corner, he places his time-worn and weather-beaten Stetson upon the crooked end of his one inseparable companion, which he stands end-wise against the wall. Stroking a little bunch of lilaes growing just beneath his nose, he gazes out the window toward the distant east, and is lost in reverie.

Now, here I am, leading the life of a drudge, and, I might add, a convict—chained to a creed established by untold ages of precedent, and compelled from one day's end to another's, to beat into the heads of these so-called "wise fools" declensions, conjugations and comparisons. Wise fools indeed, bah! fie upon that word,—it is a mockery. In my own land, I was a gentleman—a man of means, influence and power. Vast estates had I at my control, and no one to say me nay, and now to think that I have come to this. Oh, cruel fate! Fain would I come back to thee, oh, Kentucky, but I cannot. 'Tis not that I love thee less, but that I love Latin more. Thy blue grass valleys and verdant hills right oft have beckoned me to return to thee, oh, land hallowed by my fathers. And did I not so love the sacred epigrams of this dead language, toward thee

would I turn most willing feet. Yes, I would come back to thee, to seek again thy secret caves, richly adorned with treasures more precious than rubies. I would roam again beside thy gurgling brooks, which flow on through endless ages to the valleys of tomorrow. There would I take mine ease, and lead a life, free and unsullied, marked only by epochs of a thousand years, and in the end would I leave behind, a legacy richer than the stained triumphs of ten thousand Caesars. Ah, then might I truly say, I have built a monument more lasting than brass, and more glorious than the regal structure of the pyramids. (Whereupon he is interrupted by the entrance of the Sophomore Latin class).

R. L. P. (wearily seating himself on the rostrum and crossing his pedal extremities, he leans back against the wall—but his chair, grown frail from age, and now most unhappy with so great a burden, becomes unstable and deposits him in a graceful heap under the table, whereat the class roars, with Dick Shelbourne in the lead).

Well, well! what's so funny? Didn't you ever see any one fall, before?

Dick—No, sir; but I've seen them fall behind.

R. L. P.—Aw, Roy, you are always trying to say something bright. Stand up there and read. I'll tell you boys, there's got to be something done about this class—it's more than I am able to stand, and I don't see how most of you are going to pass. Now, there's Tom Fowlkes, hasn't been here this week, and still he wants a B. And he's just like some of the others around here, who are always — — — — — (sees

Diek standing) Diek Shelbourne, what are you doing standing up there. Sit down, SIT DOWN!

Diek—Well, professor, you called on me to read, and I was just waiting till you finished that satire.

R. L. P.—What! called on you to read? Why, I don't even know where the lesson is. Yes, no, yes, — — — — well, here it is, line 430. Stand up. Sit down, Deacon. Roy, are you going to read this or not?

Diek—Aw, yes, sir; yes, sir: YES, SIR! (reading *Captive of Plautus*). Miserable is the man who hunts all day, for something to eat, and finds it with difficulty, but more miserable is he who — — — —

Enter Jo Gest.

(Whereupon R. L. P. gritting his teeth with mortification, rises in a storm of fury and in a voice that shakes the building from roof to foundation):

Yes, here you come, just in time to close the door, always late, always late. How do you expect me to teach anything in this class, when you come butting in here thirty minutes late, taking our time and attention?

Jo—But, professor — — — —

R. L. P.—Aw, shut up, Jo; you'll be getting off something here directly as bright as Charlie Roberts' head. Sit down, and look on. I'll tell you, boys, this is the finest language in the world.

Jo (aside to Robert Sanford)—Well, I guess I ain't stung!

R. L. P. (glaring savagely at them)—Here! none of those side remarks—they don't amount to a thing in the world,—turn around! It's hard enough to get things in the front of your head, much less the back. Meddling! stand up and read.

Deacon—Haven't read it, professor.

R. L. P.—What! you didn't read yesterday, and now — — — — I'll tell you boys, this is a noted line. Listen here to

what Dr. Shoey says about it: "Of all the lines of Plautus, none are able to give more clearly — — — — (and the bell rings outside). Take the next ninety lines for tomorrow.

Class (in chorus)—Aw, that's too much, with six classes on Friday.

R. L. P.—Well, shut up, you are not going to read it anyway. If this class don't get to work I'm going to pitch the last one of you. You needn't think that you can quietly pull the wool over my eyes and ride silently by on these little tender-footed quadrupeds. The class last year read 200 lines a day, and never saw a jack.

Enter Prof. Johnson.

Johnson—Prof., I'd like to get my Math class out of here, if you are through with it.

R. L. P.—Yes, sir; er, aw, that is,—aw, has the bell rung? Well, that'll do.

(He falls in his chair exhausted, at the exit of Latin II.)

ACT II,

SCENE I.

Enter R. L. P.

(running his fingers through his hair, and storming savagely, then speaking in his characteristic undertone):

That man Johnson is always keeping his class over time and taking off from ten to twenty minutes from my lesson. That Soph. Latin is a Jonah anyway, and it just about takes the whole period to get them quiet. It's a low down Irish trick, to keep any class after the bell rings—why, I'm always glad enough to get rid of one. If I kick, I get kicked, and if I don't, this class is going to the bad. But its six of one and half a dozen of the other, so what's the use?

(Whereupon he slaps most viciously at a fly which has so far forgotten itself as to alight among his whiskers.)

Enter Latin II.

R. L. P. (sarcasically)—Yes, just about as I thought—you did finally get here—oh, I knew you would, if I'd just give you time. If some of you had nothing to do for a month before time, you would come to this class late. It's a low down habit, nothing else,—well you may as well break it, or else I'm going to break you on exam.

Fite—Professor, the second bell hasn't rung yet.

R. L. P.—Second bell, second bell! Well, I should say not, and it may never ring. Why, we ought to be half through with this lesson by the time Trnex gets to that bell. Do you know, boys, it is a most remarkable thing how slow some people can be. You always want some excuse to be late! Has anybody here seen Tom Fowlkes? Where is Charlie Roberts? He wasn't at his class yesterday, and still he expects me to pass him. I guess he's busy with that Cardinal and Cream, writing out a long string of big words, trying to avoid the monotony that would otherwise ensue, and they don't amount to a hill of beans. Wait a minute, yes — — — uh, hu, well, here he comes,—he's going to make us a visit today—well, we are always at home to our friends.

Enter Roberts.

R. L. P.—Roberts, where's your book?

Roberts—Can't get one.

R. L. P.—Now, Roberts, there were a full dozen in this class last year, and you needn't come up here and tell me you can't get a book. Sanford, I appoint you to see that he gets a book.

Sanford—Didn't you once say that every tub should stand on its own bottom?

R. L. P.—Aw, Sanford, hush up. Miss Willie B., get over there in your own chair.

Willie B.—But, Professor, that hasn't any arm on it, and I can't — — — —

R. L. P.—Can't help that; when I give you girls seats, I

want you to keep them. Miss Lessie, stop that giggling and open your book. Jo, where does the lesson begin?

Jo Gest—Not knowing exactly, I really couldn't say. But I will endeavor to find it—should it lie within the confines of this small booklet.

(When R. L. P. stares daggers at him, and turns pages rapidly).

R. L. P.—Here! here it is. I'll tell you boys you have to put your mind on this Latin. You have to look out for these delicate little puns. Plautus makes a play on nearly every word.

Tom Fowlkes—Professor, those parasites must have been some sort of politicians, they were always scheming for something to eat. I'll bet they could form a machine here in Tennessee, that could shovel snow on the plans of all five of these would-be governors.

R. L. P.—Aw, Tom, now don't get off the lesson; you boys are always thinking of something to take up time. But since you have reminded me of it,—it's a shame the way politics go in this state. That election two years ago was a disgrace. I made a speech then at the Bob Taylor Club, and it was a good one too—at least every one said it was—of course I don't know. Let me tell you boys, Tennessee made the same mistake that Kentucky did. Why, Taylor ought to have been elected by fifty thousand majority. Wait a minute. Here comes Mr. Medling.

Enter Medling.

Medling! where have you been?

Medling—Didn't hear the bell, and my watch had run down.

R. L. P.—I notice you always hear the dinner bell. Do you know, boys, this man Medling ought to have been a parasite,—my, how that boy does love to eat,—he has one of those "profundums" we read about the other day. They say he is always studying all about Bacon and his "Novum Organum"—and no

doubt if he really discovers this "Novum Organum," it will add to his capacity for bacon in his already cavernous depository.

Dick—Professor, what did you say about getting off the lesson?

R. L. P.—Well, you boys get me started—half the time I can't tell where I am. Miss Lessie, you read. Aw, Tom, sit up there and look on, can't I impress you with the fact that you are going to flunk? Then you will say I am not fair. Waldo read! (Fife rises).

Miss Davis—You told me to read — — ———

R. L. P.—Well, both of you read. Tom Fowlkes stand up and read that other part,—it takes you folks all day to get started.

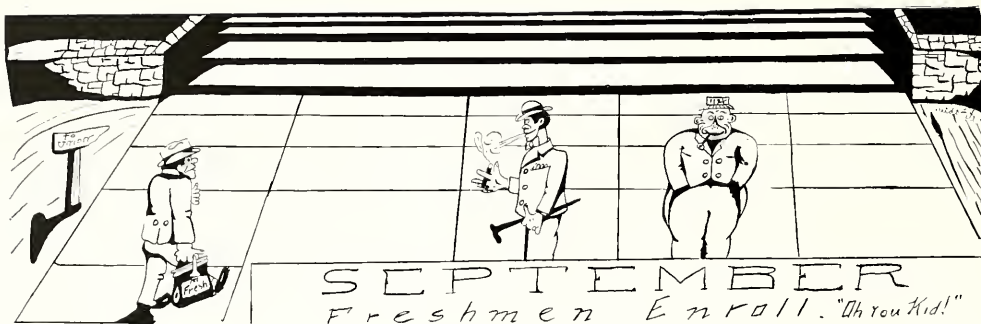
Bell rings.

Well, add sixty lines and take the same lesson over—we are going to read this play if it takes all the year.

(Deacon makes for the door). Hey, wait here, hold on. I'm saying every bit of this for your benefit. Well, that'll do.

EXEUNT.





Calendar

SEPTEMBER—

- 13—Dr. H. P. Hurt of Memphis, Tenn., makes the opening address to the student body.
- 14—The new part of the "Force" arrives: Professors Williams and Guthrie; Miss Gladys Jones, librarian; Miss Fannie Thornton, matron.
- 15—The societies begin to scout around for new men. A splendid reception is given by the Calliopean Literary Society.
- 18—"Fear not, little Freshman," when Prof. P. bawls you out that is a sign that he likes you.
- 23—"Red" Roberts and "Puddin'" Herron discover that libraries were not made to talk in.

- 25—Eight men report for football practice.
- 27—Football team disbands.
- 30—Gloom, gloom; no team.

OCTOBER—

- 1—The pool is drained for fear that some homesick Freshman might drown himself.
- 3—Faculty has a bunch of Sub-Freshmen up for taking "Poses" on the campus.
- 5—"Daddy" Boone arrives—and reorganizes the team. Three cheers for the big fellow.
- 7—McDonald wants to know why the team doesn't wear Union-suits.

- 9—Senior class meets and elects officers.
 12—Dr. Kimbrough springs his first joke on student body.
 14—Student body attends West Tennessee fair “free.”
 17—P. J. Fowler tried in moot court for “criminal mis-antrobation.” Guilty!
 19—Dr. Savage tells his famous “hog lifting” story. Class sets up and takes notice.
 23—A bunch go chestnut-hunting: Messrs. Fonville and Frey find a cupid’s arrow in every burr.
 24—Brooks refuses to board the terrifying train, and arrives after a dusty tramp of sixteen miles through the country.
 25—A large number of students meet in Powell Chapel, where they organize an Athletic Association, with Dr. Kimbrough as president.
 26—The first edition of the “Cardinal and Cream” appears.
 28—C. B. College of Memphis, Tenn., defeats us in football. Score, 28 to 0.
 30—Professor Young is seen wending his majestic way over the campus in the presence of a pretty “eo-ed.”

NOVEMBER—

- 1—The Exchange list of the “Cardinal and Cream” is perfected.
 3—The subject of an Annual was discussed this morning in Chapel. Everyone is interested.
 4—P. J. Fowler attempts to organize a corporation among the student body for the handling of Hupmobiles.
 6—The report reaches us that our football team was defeated by both S. P. U. and Bethel College.
 7—Everyone plays tennis these pretty days.
 11—Basket-ball practice begins today with four old men

in the lead. Coach Prince says, “A winning team this year.”

- 13—What! The Palladian Literary Society has organized
 15—Due to the need of an inspiration, Prof. Young has his Sophomore class write on “Class Room Honesty.”
 17—Apollonians and Calliopeans have joint session. Speakers for the Ouchita College debate chosen. Debate to be held at that place.
 20—Short is campused again. Oh! you Brevis.
 22—Wonder of all wonders! McAliley is reported to have drunk a gallon of buttermilk for supper, and he is only five feet.
 25—“E Pluribus” Pulliam returns from the hunt with an empty game bag.
 27—The fast Sophomore bunch put it over the Seniors in a basket-ball game. Score?

DECEMBER—

- 1—Rev. Chastain from Mexico gives the student body first-hand history of the Revolution.
 4—The prompter of our nineteen-twelve gridiron tactics was chosen today. All hail! Captain John Anderson.
 7—Frey is developing into a promising center, and everyone awaits first game with interest.
 10—Much distress in camp; Annual staff is elected almost.
 11—Sophomore class meets to elect Annual representative. (Discuss! Discuss!—Cuss!)
 12—Ditto. (Spectators prohibited).
 13—Ditto. (With Dr. Kimbrough presiding).
 15—Seniors delightfully entertained at Dr. Kimbrough’s.
 16—McTyeire, first victim of basket-ball.
 18—Seniors turn out mustache. Sophs revolt.
 21—Union captures great game.

Sewanee bows to the fast five. And here endeth the little chronicle of events until after the great days of merriment are over.

Many have already gone home, and by this time are reveling in Christmas joys. The rest have remained for the great game, and as you see have their reward, but wait till tomorrow.

JANUARY—

- 1—S. A. E. Fraternity holds Province Convention. Full attendance.
- 3—J. P. Carter makes a New Year's resolution, "To win some sweet face."
- 6—Jo Gest buys new radiator. Moral, "Don't hug a good thing too much."
- 9—Clubs are beginning to be organized for "Lest We Forget."
- 11—Adams Hall dining room slogan is adopted: "Don't drink the cream, young men, don't drink the cream."
- 13—Dr. Savage is horrified at Seniors challenging the Faculty to play a game of basket-ball.
- 16—Dr. Gillon of Nashville makes interesting talk on missions.
- 18—Union's Quintette bows to Vandy.
- 20—Fire! Fire! Such were the distressing cries that awoke the students on the dreary Saturday morning of present date, to the sight of our burning buildings. Our two main buildings lie a mass of burned ruins.
- 21—Calamitas! Calamitas! Omnis est calamitas.
- 22—Letters of sympathy and promises of aid received on all hands from faithful alumni and friends.
- 23—Students promise to remain firm. Preparations are being made for continuation of studies.

25—Students keep their promise.

26—Exams. are upon us in all their fury.

27—The burning question, "Did you pass?"

28—There's much wailing in the Virgil class. Prof. Pulliam has saved his "Lil' red book."

30—Boone Hayes swaps a "chaw of terbaceer" to the fireman for his burned hose.

FEBRUARY—

- 1—C. Brown and P. Fowler are persuaded to move to Adams Hall.
- 2—Rhodes Medal orator chosen.
- 3—Building plans are being pushed. We are going to have a one hundred thousand dollar building.
- 4—Soph's order gallon of green paint.
- 5—Freshmen grow uneasy and hide their cute little caps.
- 6—Seniors trounce gay Freshmen in hot fought game.
- 7—Primary Oratorical Contest date is set.
- 8—Basket-ball boys report excellent time on trip.
- 10—Everyone is having pictures taken for the Annual.
- 12—Seniors blossom out in nobby new hats.
- 14—Walton of Mississippi is engaged to referee games with the Y. M. C. A.
- 15—Professor Young purchases a safety razor and declares that he is going to stay away from the square for a month if our team is defeated in the coming games.
- 16—"Hurricane" Holecomb pushes the last wall down.
- 17—Games with the Y. M. C. A. postponed.
- 18—Library is again thrown open to the students in Lovelace Hall.
- 19—Kentucky Club organizes.
- 20—Dr. Kimbrough springs another one of his jokes (?) on the student body. A diagram requested.

- 22—C. S. Roberts wins in the Primary Oratorical Contest.
- 25—Exum says to Y. M. C. A. enthusiast, "Money talks Pardner."
- 26—Seniors and Faculty choose Commencement Day speakers. Hastings, Fite, Boone and Roberts are chosen.
- 27—Students cheer when Speaker Strain advocates "good food."
- 28—An enthusiastic meeting is held; cheers are practiced, and money is made up for having them printed.

MARCU—

- 1—First big game is pulled off. Union, 23; Y. M. C. A., 18.
- 2—Y. M. C. A. again falls victim to Union's five. Score, 20 to 16. Much enthusiasm manifested. Two bands present.
- 3—Union students observed smoking 25-cent cigars, with self-satisfied air.
- 5—With nothing to do, the boys begin seeking social prestige.
- 7—"Too much rain for baseball," so the old heads say.
- 8—One of Union's brightest stars has set. Senior Chas. Roberts retires from active service.
- 9—Manager Fite announces complete baseball schedule.
- 14—Dr. Savage's four-year-old grandson, Master George Mahon, delightfully entertains student body with speeches in English and Spanish.
- 16—Senter Reiney, an old leaguer, is engaged to coach Union's baseball squad.
- 18—A big squad reports for baseball practice for the first time.

20—Squad shows up fine; Exum and Alexander are likely men.

21—President Kimbrough and Dr. Virgin return. Amount of fund at present date is twenty thousand dollars.

22—First baseball game of season is played in biting wind. Union defeats Blake School by score of 14 to 0.

And here with this most propitious date, our little chronicle of campus events ends. In writing down these, the actual happenings in and around our college walls, the purpose has been to give in plain style a diary, a kind of insight into the work-a-day life of our student body. In many cases we can say with the famous Englishman, "Oh! How full of thorus is this work-a-day world," while at other times we can look up into the twinkling heavens with the confident feeling that everyone should hitch his wagon to a star.

Ere this, however, shall have seen the light upon the broad white pages of "Lest We Forget," many things of grave importance shall have come to pass. For this reason we regret to halt in our recording work, but desire to press on and give to the world the deeds we have done in full. Much remains to be done, while about this much only conjectures can be formed. If the days of prophecy were not past, we might, with bold, good luck, tell how on such and such a date Union's crack nine won a fast game over worthy foes, or, less lucky, fell a victim to some "ringers league." Next in date would come the accounts of how the silver-tongued young orators strove for fame upon an honored rostrum; the name of the medal winner being declared the Demosthenes. A space of a few weeks would then follow, during which the silent charms of nature, Exams., and the tennis courts would occupy the students' time.

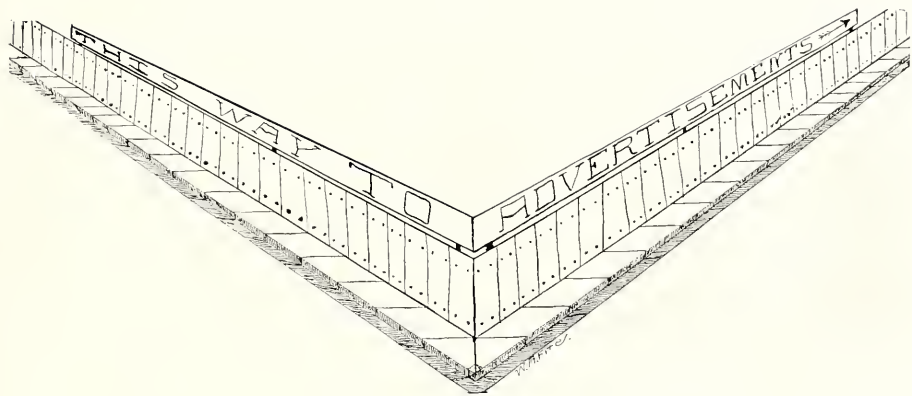
As an especially bold, optimistic soothe-sayer, we might now tell in glowing headlines of how our red-headed "hope" in a masterly way, captured the high prized trophy of the State Oratorical Association.

But these glad prophecies are stilled, for the Seniors in sober style to render their day of thanksgiving to their Alma Mater. A few days now elapse for the gathering of friends and the indulgence of merited pleasure.

Then over an assembly that has just heard the last strains of a Commencement Day song, and mingled with the echoes of a Senior's farewell, comes the benediction.

To some it represents the climax of their youthful desires, while to others, as they drop a tear upon their flowing robes, it means an introduction into the world beyond the walls and the loss of friends "dearer than a brother."





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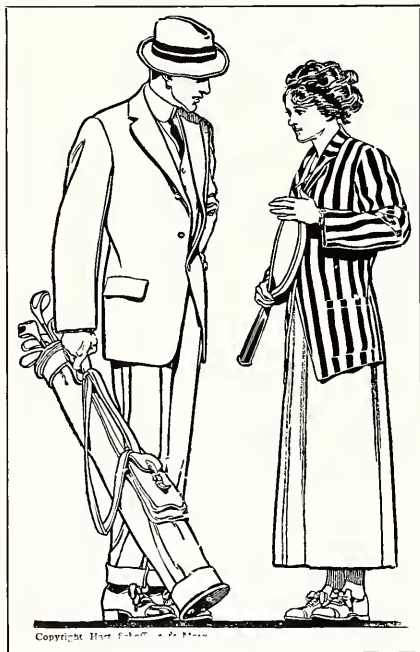
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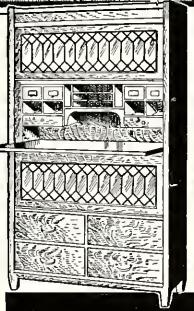
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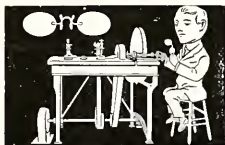
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