

The
Phoenix


'96

Chamberland
University







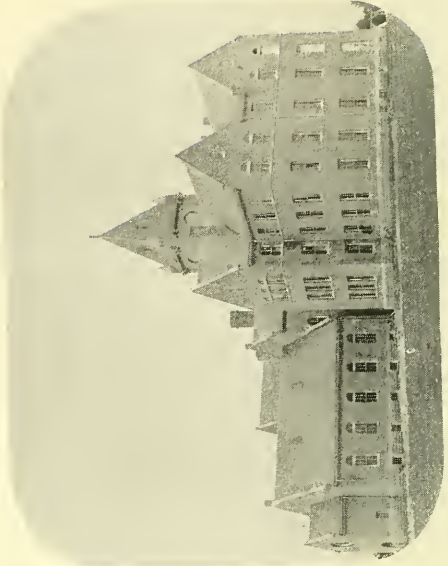


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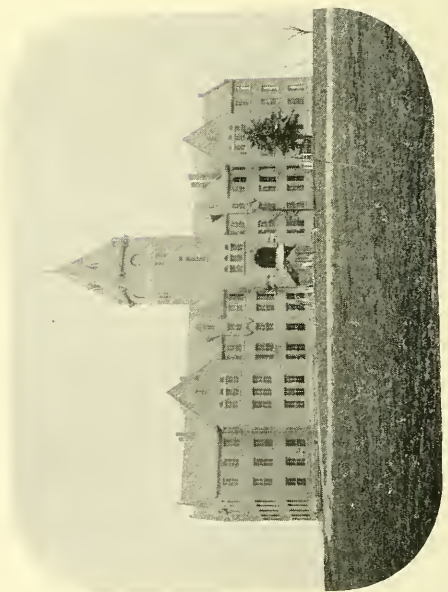
CARUTHERS HALL AND LIBRARY



MEMORIAL HALL — REAR VIEW



DIVINITY HALL



MEMORIAL HALL

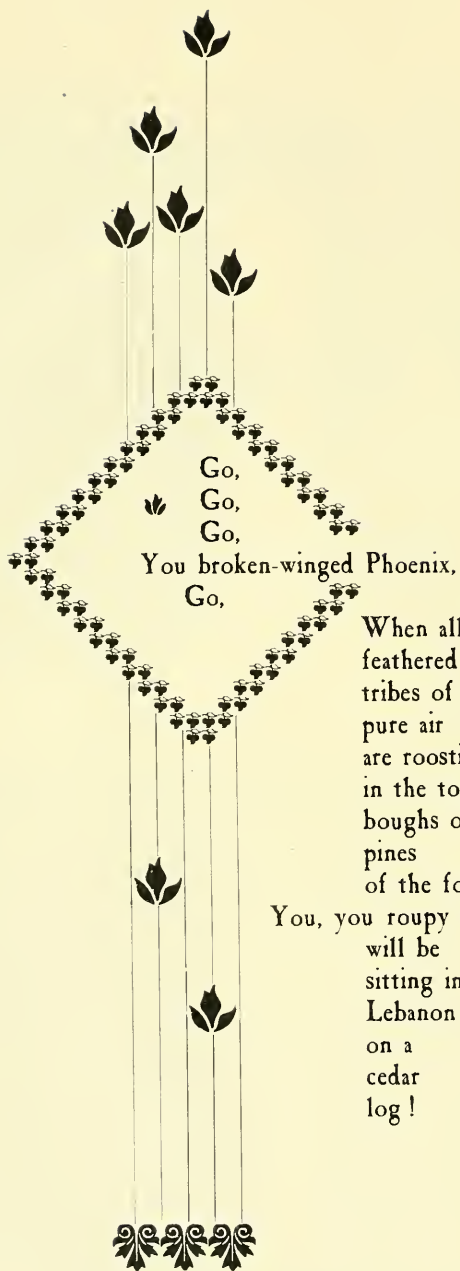


THE PHOENIX



Published annually by the
Literary Societies and Fra-
ternities at Cumberland :::
University, Lebanon, Tenn.
Volume Two 1896 Eighteen
hundred and ninety-six





Go,
Go,
Go,
You broken-winged Phoenix,
Go,

When all the
feathered
tribes of God's
pure air
are roosting
in the topmost
boughs of the
pines
of the forest,
You, you rouspy bird of legendary fame,
will be
sitting in
Lebanon
on a
cedar
log!



1875

Dear Sans Souci:

If we but knew
Some words that could express your due
Of thanks for all your favors sweet,—
That bring us students to your feet,—
Those thanks we'd speak, and praises, too.

But under sun there's nothing new,
Save this new Phoenix which you view;
May it be thought a tribute meet,
Dear Sans Souci.

Whene'er its pages you review,
May pleasant memories renew
The days that Time will ne'er
repeat,
The hours whose flight is all
too fleet,

The hours and
days when
we're
with
you

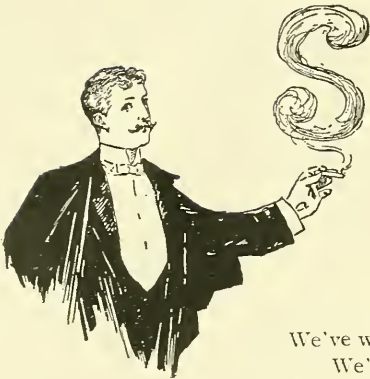
Dear
Sans
Souci.



To Sans Souci



BY ONE OF LEBANON'S OLDFST CITIZENS



SANS SOUCI, merry maidens
May the theme my pen inspire.
It might arouse a deader muse
To words of rythmic fire.

I know no poet who could sing
Your praises with more feeling,
Or one who's had a better chance
To know with whom he's dealing.

We've walked along the paths of life —
We've all been girls together;
We've made mud cakes on old Gay street
In every kind of weather.

How often have I held your dolls,
While you my kite did fly,
And played "hop-sotch" on Greenwood
street,
And shared each other's pie.

We've taken bites out turn by turn,
And rode our old stick horses,
And had a "pin show" in the yard
At which you all were bosses.

You used to dress up in my clothes,
and walk with stately tread,
While I wore dresses, when I could,
But oftener went to bed,



We've slided down the cellar door,
As if it were a duty,
And in our tableau,
I, so sweet, posed as the sleeping beauty.

We used to play those "Wild West games,"
I was chief of the "pow-wow;"
I used to wield the tomahawk,
You wear the "war paint" now.

We also played old "possum pie,"
Where kisses paid the pawn,
Fond kisses that you long for now
From darkness until dawn.

But of all the fun we ever had,
'Twas on that "hen" picnic,
While I made the lemonade
You waded in the creek.



Those days so gay passed long ago,
Can never be recalled;
You girls are just as young as then,
While I am growing bald.

My hair (what's left) is growing gray,
'Twas nature changed it, too;
But nature's had no chance at yours—
The dye you used was true.

You have lost your personal identity,
As Mary, Jane or Lucy,
And are spoken of these days, en masse—
As the ladies of Sans Souci.

Editors



As Elected

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Calendar



May 13, 1896,
THEOLOGICAL SCHOOL CLOSES

June 1, 1896,
BACCALAUREATE SUNDAY

June 5, 1896,
COMMENCEMENT DAY

September 7, 1896,
FIRST TERM BEGINS

October 7, 1896,
THEOLOGICAL SCHOOL OPENS

November 26, 1896,
THANKSGIVING DAY

December 23, 1896,
CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS BEGIN

December 30, 1896,
CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS CLOSE

January 20, 1897,
INTERMEDIATE LAW COMMENCEMENT

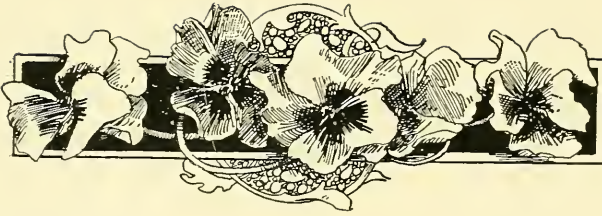
January 24, 1897,
FIRST TERM ENDS

January 25, 1897,
SECOND TERM BEGINS

May 12, 1897,
THEOLOGICAL SCHOOL CLOSES

May 31, 1897,
BACCALAUREATE SUNDAY

June 3, 1897,
COMMENCEMENT DAY



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* PROFESSOR OF MODERN LANGUAGES

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PROFESSOR OF HEBREW AND OLD TESTAMENT EXEGESIS

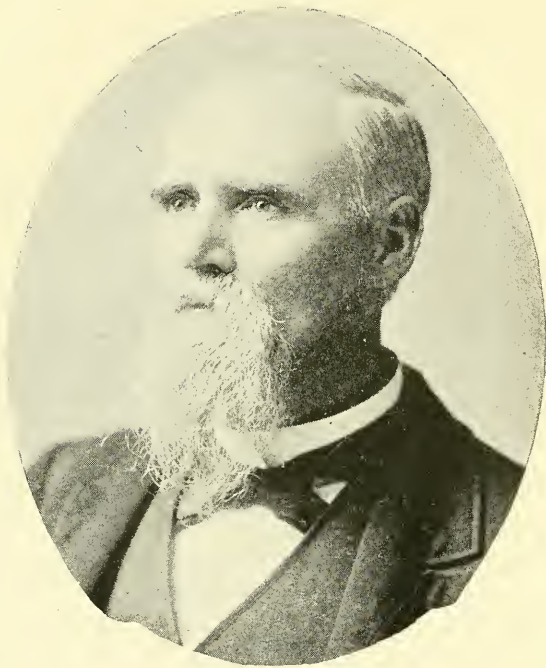
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TEACHER IN THE PREPARATORY SCHOOL

HENRY N. GRANNIS
TEACHER IN THE PREPARATORY SCHOOL

WILLIAM J. DARBY, D.D.
LECTURER ON PASTORAL WORK

* Not yet elected



JOHN D. KIRKPATRICK, D.D.

In Memory of

John D. Kirkpatrick, D. D.

Born July 8, 1838.

Died August 2, 1895.

Financial Agent of Cumberland University.
First Murdock Professor of Church History.

Soldier, Scholar, Christian, Gentleman.
Friend and Father to every Student.

"Him that overcometh will I
make a pillar in the temple
of my God, and he shall go no
more out."

Cumberland University.



THE year is 1826, and the first session of Cumberland College, at Princeton, Kentucky, has just begun. The new Cumberland Presbyterian denomination, sixteen years old, has founded the new college. Its campus is a five-hundred acre farm; its dormitories, single rooms, most of them built of logs; its recitation hall, a big two-story log house, with wide, old-fashioned fire places, and a roof of clapboards. Every student must work two hours a day on the farm, under the direction of a superintendent; each one of the few professors wears the scholastic

cap and gown of Oxford; and the institution is in debt for the purchase price of all its property, for it has been founded upon the faith of sundry promises, and the Trustees have borrowed the money to make the first payment for land and buildings, and given a mortgage for the rest.

These three things, each in its way, determine the fate of the school. The General Assembly gets wind of the fact that the Faculty of the new College go gowned in silk, and directs the Trustees to adopt some means of securing economy among the students; so the Trustees resolve as follows, in the spring of 1832:

“Resolved, That in future the students and faculty of said College be, and they are hereby advised to wear as their weekly apparel during winter, good strong woolen jeans, or cassinette; and for summer, flax linen, or hemp linen, or some other article of domestic manufacture, so as to secure the object contemplated by the General Assembly; also that each student be requested to furnish himself with a large and strong linen apron, which may be used when at work, so as to protect his other clothes.”

Thus, the gown is abolished, and the College sentiment becomes that of economy, if it was not that already. But the requirement of two daily hours of labor remains, and to many of the students it is not pleasing; so it is a cause of continued trouble.

The Trustees could remove the cap and gown from the professorial head and back by the mere passing of a resolution; to remove the debt from the College was not so easy. The history of their financial troubles need not be told here, but the result was that in 1842 the General Assembly resolved to remove the church's College from Princeton, and invited subscriptions from towns desiring the institution. Lebanon's bid was largest, and on the location of the College there, "every dollar of that bid was promptly paid," says history.

Was Cumberland College really and rightfully removed? They said no to this in Princeton, and yes in Lebanon; but the question, though burning then, has grown cold now, and is too heavy to handle. At any rate, the new order of things at Lebanon was begun, and in the autumn of 1842 the College opened, with forty-five students and four professors the first year. The Lebanon people soon erected a College building, a hundred and ten feet long, forty wide, three stories high; and they kept adding to it as fast as the College—its name changed in 1844 to Cumberland University—outgrew it. Then began the halcyon days of Cumberland. Everything she needed came to her; endowment, prestige, students (see how the attendance increases through the first eleven catalogues issued: 96, 138, 154, 153, 227, 262, 242, 317, 329, 406, 470), strong men as professors, and above all, the love of the people of Lebanon.

In 1847 the Law School was established; at first, with only one professor, the Hon. Abraham Caruthers. The following year two more were added to the Faculty, Hon. N. Green, father of the present Chancellor, and Hon. B. L. Ridley, both of whom occupied high positions on the bench of the State; and within ten years, Cumberland could truly boast of the largest and most successful law school North or South.

In 1851 the Engineering Department began, in charge of Professor (afterward General) A. P. Stewart. Though never large, its standard has always been high, its requirements rigid.

In 1855 the Theological School began its work. Lectures on theology had been given since 1847, but no regular professor had been secured. The Rev. Richard Beard, D.D., was the man elected, and he gave the rest of his life to the work, dying in 1880, full of honors. No department of the University had so hard a struggle for existence as this one; none has done it greater honor, and of none are the graduates more loyal to the whole University.

The first publication ever issued by the University, in 1843, two years before its first catalogue, was a book of rules—twenty-one mortal pages of them. Rules for the Faculty, rules concerning admission, rules about "Location of Students," "Damages," "Dismissions," and everything else. Some of them sound strangely to-day:

"CHAPTER VII.—OF PUNISHMENTS, CRIMES AND MISDEMEANORS.—
SECTION 5: If any student shall break open the door of another, or privately pick his lock with any instrument, he shall be admonished or expelled, as the nature of the offense may deserve.

SEC. 7. The President, a Professor or a Tutor, shall have authority to break open and enter any College chamber or study at all times, at discretion.

SEC. 8. If any student shall play at hand or foot-ball in the College buildings, or in the College yard, or throw anything by which the College buildings may be in danger of damage, he shall be admonished, sent home, or dismissed.

SEC. 10. If any student shall ring the College bell, except by order of the President, a Professor or a Tutor, he shall be punished at the discretion of the Faculty.

SEC. 26. No student shall, without permission, go to a greater distance than two miles from the College, at any time during the continuance of the session.

SEC. 27. No student shall keep, for his use or pleasure, any horse, carriage, dog or servant; except when his parents or guardians shall, with the approbation of the Faculty, allow him a horse for the purpose of healthful exercise."

"CHAPTER XIV.—OF RELIGIOUS EXERCISES AND THE SABBATH.—SECTION 8: Every student boarding within the town corporation, or within three-quarters of a mile of the College building, shall attend morning prayers in the College chapel at sunrise."

Yet, on page 13 of the yellow old pamphlet one may read, "Whereas, the laws of the College are few and general."

The students found time, when not engaged in perusing the rules, to start several literary societies. The Amasagassean, founded at Princeton in 1837, was revived, and the Heurethelian, begun in 1844, cannot have long preceded the Philomathian (so they spelt it in those days), for both are mentioned in the report of the 1847 commencement. The rivalry among these societies was sharp, and the interest of their members was correspondingly great. No doubt they played in the life of the University even a larger part than now.

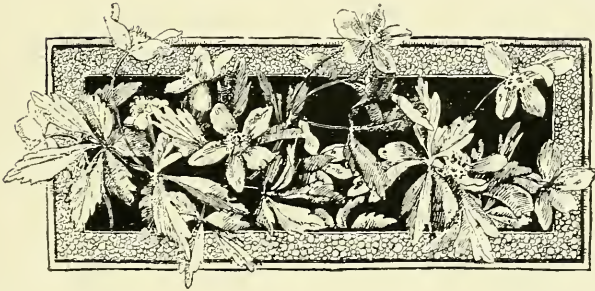
In 1854 the first fraternity chapter appeared on the scene, and was soon followed by others. Of all of these, now living or defunct, a list may be found elsewhere in this volume.

The Civil War, when it came, swept away all the endowment of the University, and all its material possessions except the campus. But it could not rob it of its hold upon the hearts of its friends. Not six months after the end of the war the University was again in operation; the Law Class numbered twenty, and every man of them had been a soldier on one side or the other. The friends of old Cumberland came nobly to her aid; the professors, or all of them who were left, returned from the battlefield to the class room; and the story since then may be told in few words—hard work, slow, sure growth.

The University, now as ever, occupies a position where it need not fear comparison, nor ask allowance if comparison be made; but it has needs, urgent, pressing. Memorial Hall, which is to be the home of College and Theological School, must be finished and furnished, and the endowment of both College and Seminary must be raised to the point where it will properly support a sufficient number of worthy men, qualified to do the work that a college to-day demands of its faculty. The day of small things is past; the day when men, for the love they bear for Cumberland, must sacrifice position and honor and competency

to remain on her Faculty, is surely closing, and the friends of the institution cannot bring that day to an end too soon.

The mission of the old University among the cedars is not yet accomplished, it is but well begun ; and if her future be as full of honor as her past, it will always be a thing to say with pride, "I am a son of Cumberland University."



Graduate Students



- SHIGEHIDE ARAKAWA . . . Philosophy TOKIO, JAPAN
A.M., University of Michigan ; LL.B., Cumberland University
- WORCESTER ALLEN BRYAN . . . A.M. WATERTOWN, TENN.
A.B., Cumberland University
- WILLIAM A. CALDWELL . . . Philology LEBANON, TENN.
A.B., Cumberland University
- A. D. DERRICK Law GREENVILLE, S. C.
LL.B., Cumberland University
- J. B. ESKRIDGE Philosophy SHELBYVILLE, TENN.
A.M., Peabody Normal College
- CLEBURN L. HAYES Chemistry LEBANON, TENN.
A.M., Peabody Normal College
- A. B. HUMPHREYS Law LEBANON, TENN.
LL.B., Cumberland University
- JOHN L. KELL Philosophy TEHUACANA, TEXAS
A.B., Trinity University
- GEORGE WASHINGTON NEAL . . . Philology BOWIE, TEXAS
A.B., Cumberland University
- H. A. SCHOENWETTER Law HOLDEN, MO.
LL.B., Cumberland University
- R. NEWELL TURNER . . . Ph.D., Mathematics HELENA, ARK.
B.S., Cumberland University
- WILBUR CARL WYATT Philosophy NEWBERN, TENN.
A.M., National Normal University



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Corresponding Secretary	J. B. OAKLEY
Treasurer	N. F. GRAFTON
Historian	R. W. SMARTT
Class Editor	E. J. CHESNUT

Colors

SILVER AND GOLD

Motto

Ὁρθὸν ἀλήθει ἀεί



Senior Class Roll



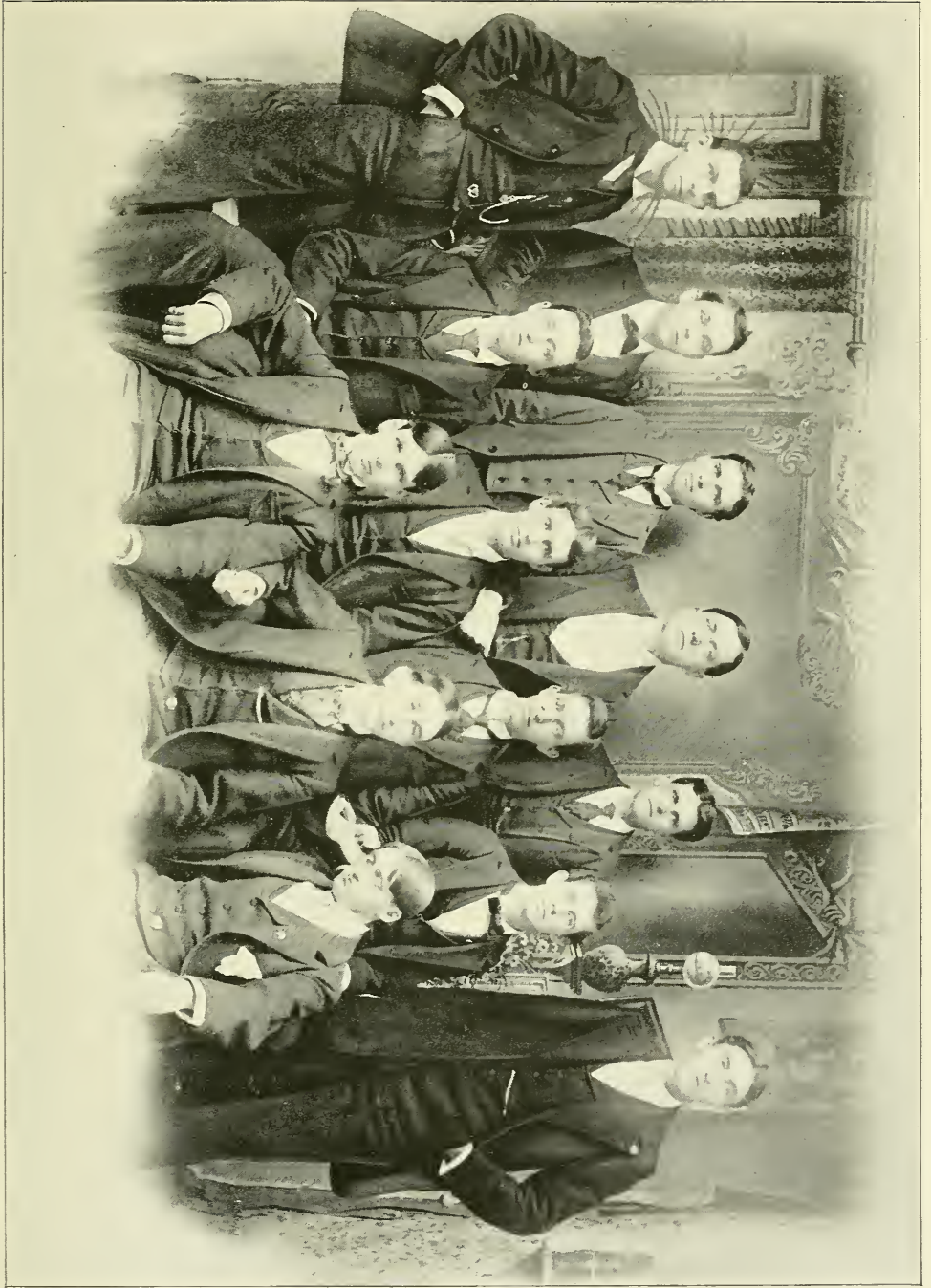
- E. W. BLACKBURN, B.S. Ozark, Ark.
Σ A E, Captain 'Varsity Nine '96.
- E. J. CHESNUT, C.E. Gaylesville, Ala.
Φ Δ Θ, Class Editor.
- N. F. GRAFTON, A.B. Denton, Texas
Caruthers, Class Treasurer.
- W. S. KENNARD, A.B. and C.E. Lebanon, Tenn.
Σ A E, Caruthers, Class Vice President.
- E. B. LANDIS, A.B. Bellbuckle, Tenn.
II K A, Heurethelian, Corresponding Secretary of Y. M. C. A.
- OTHO FLOYD MATTHEWS, B.S. Macon, Mo.
B Θ II, Caruthers, 'Varsity Eleven, '94, and Captain, '95.
- ORLOW B. MATTHEWS, A.B. Macon, Mo.
B Θ II, Caruthers, Manager Football Team, '94.
- W. B. MILLER, A.B. Unionville, Tenn.
II K A, Heurethelian, Treasurer of Y. M. C. A.
- J. B. OAKLEY, A.B. Nashville, Ark.
Heurethelian, Class Corresponding Secretary.
- JAMES REYBURN, A.B. Beech Grove, Tenn.
II K A, Caruthers.
- R. W. SMARTT, B.S. Smartt, Tenn.
Class Historian, Caruthers, Winner of Half Mile Run, Field Day
'94 and '95.
- R. NEWELL TURNER, B.S. Helena, Ark.
Class Secretary.
- J. M. WEBB, A.B. Bellbuckle, Tenn.
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Σ A E, Caruthers, First Sergeant Military Camp, 'Varsity Eleven '95.

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- M. B. MOLLOY, A.B. Spring Hill, Tenn.
Heurethelian.
- W. H. DICKEY, A.B. Altus, Texas
Π Κ Α. Heurethelian ; Texas Club.
- DAVID OWEN, A.B. Talbotts, Tenn.
Heurethelian.
- R. E. HEARN, Special Lebanon, Tenn.
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- F. E. WALKER, A.B. Lebanon, Tenn.
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First Lieutenant of Military Company.
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Β Θ ΙΙ. Caruthers ; Sergeant Military Company.
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Caruthers.



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W. L. LIVINGSTON	Historian

Colors

Purple and Pink

Yell

*Vi-ve-la, Vi-ve-la !
 Soph'mores Straight !
 Hurrah ! Hurrah !
 Ninety-Eight !*



Sophomore Class Roll



L. P. BOBO, A.B. Caruthers; Corporal in Military Company	Tucker's X Roads, Tenn.
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S. L. DOAK, B.S. Σ A E	Lebanon, Tenn.
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E. J. MCCROSKEY, A.B. A T Ω; Heurethelian	Lebanon, Tenn.
O. T. MCCROSKEY, A.B. A T Ω; Heurethelian	Lebanon, Tenn.
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M. R. MOORMAN, B.S. West Tennessee Club	Somerville, Tenn.
W. W. NEWTON, B.S.	Jacksonville, Texas
D. M. OGDEN, A.B. Heurethelian; Rec. Sec. Y. M. C. A.; 'Varsity Eleven, '95	Hanford, Cal.
R. K. REAVES, Special	Athens, Ga.
W. H. SMARTT, Special	Smartt Station, Tenn.
J. W. STARK, C.E.	Collierville, Tenn.
W. D. THOMPSON, A.B. Heurethelian; Class Vice President	Deport, Texas
M. L. THOMPSON, Special Drummer in Military Company	Henderson's X Roads, Tenn.
W. P. WADE, A.B. Second Sergeant in Military Company; West Tennessee Club	Kenton, Tenn.
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M. D. WILLIAMS, A.B. II K A; Heurethelian	Emmet, Ark.

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D. O. CAMERON	Secretary
W. D. JOHNSON	Treasurer
L. A. STREETE	Historian



Color

Violet

Yell

Rah! Rah! Rah!

Mighty Fine!

End of Century!

Ninety-Nine!!



Motto

Βουλευου Μέν Βραδέως, επιτέλει δέ ταχέως τὰ ὀφζαντα
"Deliberate slowly, but execute quickly your resolves."

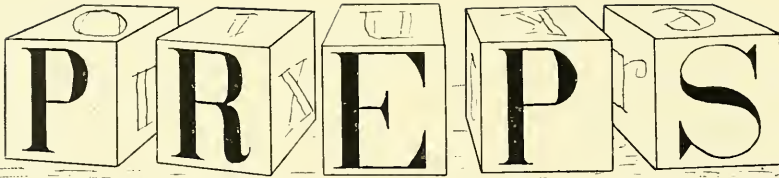


Roll

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M. R. BANDY, B.S.	Odum, Tenn. Caruthers.
R. H. CLAGGETT, A.B.	Hopkinsville, Ky. Heurethelian; 'Varsity Eleven '95; Kentucky Club.
D. O. CAMERON, A.B.	Coleman, Texas Α Τ Ω; Class Secretary; 'Varsity Eleven '95.
A. C. CURTIS, B.S.	Haynes, Ark.
G. L. CROFFORD, Special Sub. 'Varsity Eleven '95; Texas Club.	Bowie, Texas



- H. P. DICKSON, A.B. Saundersville, Tenn.
Heurethelian.
- S. J. DAVIS, A.B. La Guardo, Tenn.
- L. W. ELLIOTT, Special Saulsbury, Tenn.
Caruthers.
- W. E. ESTELL, A.B. Memphis, Tenn.
- T. B. FORGEY, A.B. Columbia, Tenn.
A T Ω ; Caruthers; Class President.
- P. H. FLOWERS, A.B. Whitefield, Tenn.
- C. L. HOBODY, B.S. Franklin, Ky.
A T Ω ; Caruthers; 'Varsity Eleven '95 ; Track Team '96 ; Kentucky Club.
- S. B. HAND, A.B. Haufman, Texas
- G. O. HUBBERT, A.B. Ethel, Miss.
- H. W. JEWELL, A.B. Dyer, Tenn.
- W. D. JOHNSON, B.S. Hubbard, Texas
K Σ ; Caruthers, Texas Club ; Class Treasurer.
- S. D. JOHNSON, B.S. Hubbard, Texas
K Σ ; Caruthers; Texas Club.
- C. M. MONTGOMERY, Special Kenton, Tenn.
- W. W. NEWTON, A.B. Jacksonville, Texas
Class Vice President.
- E. S. PORTER, A.B. Beech Grove, Ky.
 Σ A E ; Caruthers.
- ELMUS RUDOLPH, A.B. Reno, Ky.
Caruthers.
- S. B. RUDOLPH, A.B. Ozan, Ky.
- J. D. SAULS, A.B. Saulsbury, Tenn.
Caruthers; West Tennessee Club.
- L. A. STREETE, A.B. Munford, Tenn.
Caruthers; Class Historian.
- A. P. STEWART, B.S. East Las Vegas, N. M.
 Σ A E ; Caruthers.
- T. B. STEPHENS, B.S. Honey Grove, Texas
Caruthers.
- S. C. SHIPP, A.B. Bellewood, Tenn.
- R. G. WHITE, A.B. Woodburn, Oregon
Caruthers; 'Varsity Eleven '95.



CLB

Senior Preparatory Class



Officers

President, E. W. WILLIAMS . . . Fresno, Cal.
Vice President, D. W. FOLKS . . . Paducah, Ky.
Secretary and Treasurer, HOMER HANCOCK . . . Baird's Mill, Tenn.



Roll

CLAUDE BAKER, Lebanon, Tenn.
W. H. CARTER, Sheffield, Ala.
D. W. FOLKS, Paducah, Ky.
HOMER HANCOCK, Baird's Mill, Tenn.
E. B. HEISKELL, Sweet Water, Tenn.
C. B. LOVE, Lebanon, Tenn.
J. W. MARTIN, Lebanon, Tenn.
FRANK MCGREGOR, Lebanon, Tenn.
HENRY MCKENZIE, Lebanon, Tenn.
GEORGE H. NEWTON, Jacksonville, Texas
E. S. OGDEN, Amite City, La.
J. R. SMITH, Wingo, Ky.
EARNEST A. TIMMONS, Godwin, Tenn.
W. E. WALKER, Plevna, Ala.
E. W. WILLIAMS, Fresno, Cal.





The
New
York
School
Book

CLB

Senior Class



Officers

VIRGIL R. HAGERMAN	President
WILLIAM BLACKSTONE NEELY	Vice President
MAX LUEDDEMANN	Secretary
HUNTER WOOD, JR.	Treasurer
ALEX. M. MCCLAIN	Poet
ALVIN ALMARY HORNSBY	Historian
E. J. HOBODY	Orator
BATE BOND	Class Liar

Colors

Green

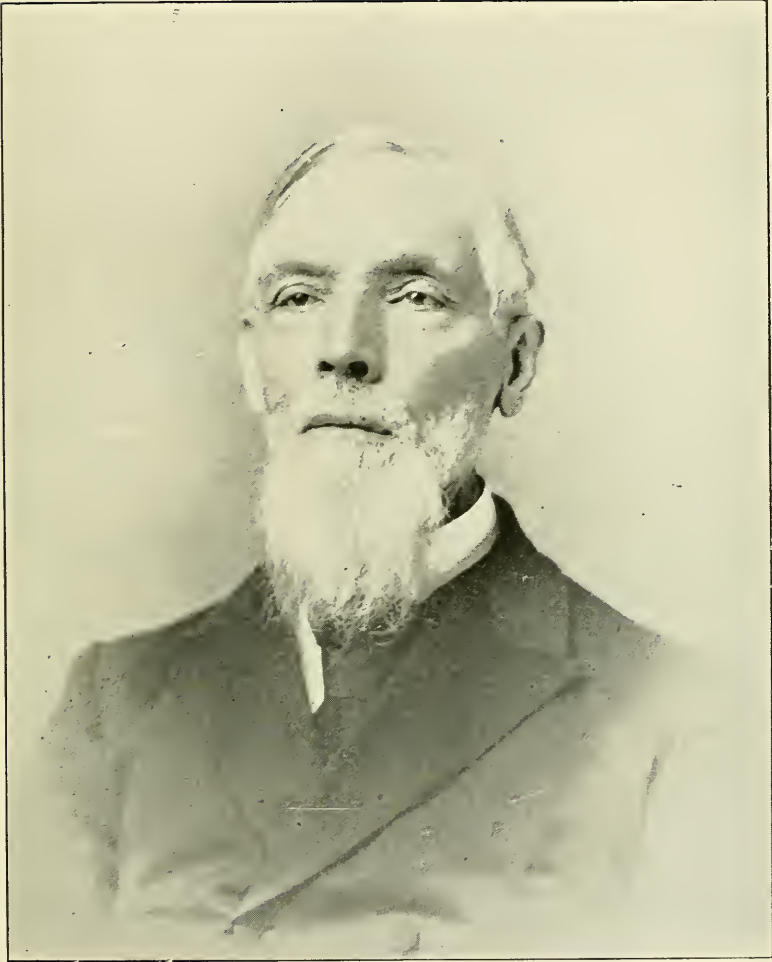
Yell

Lawyers! Lawyers!

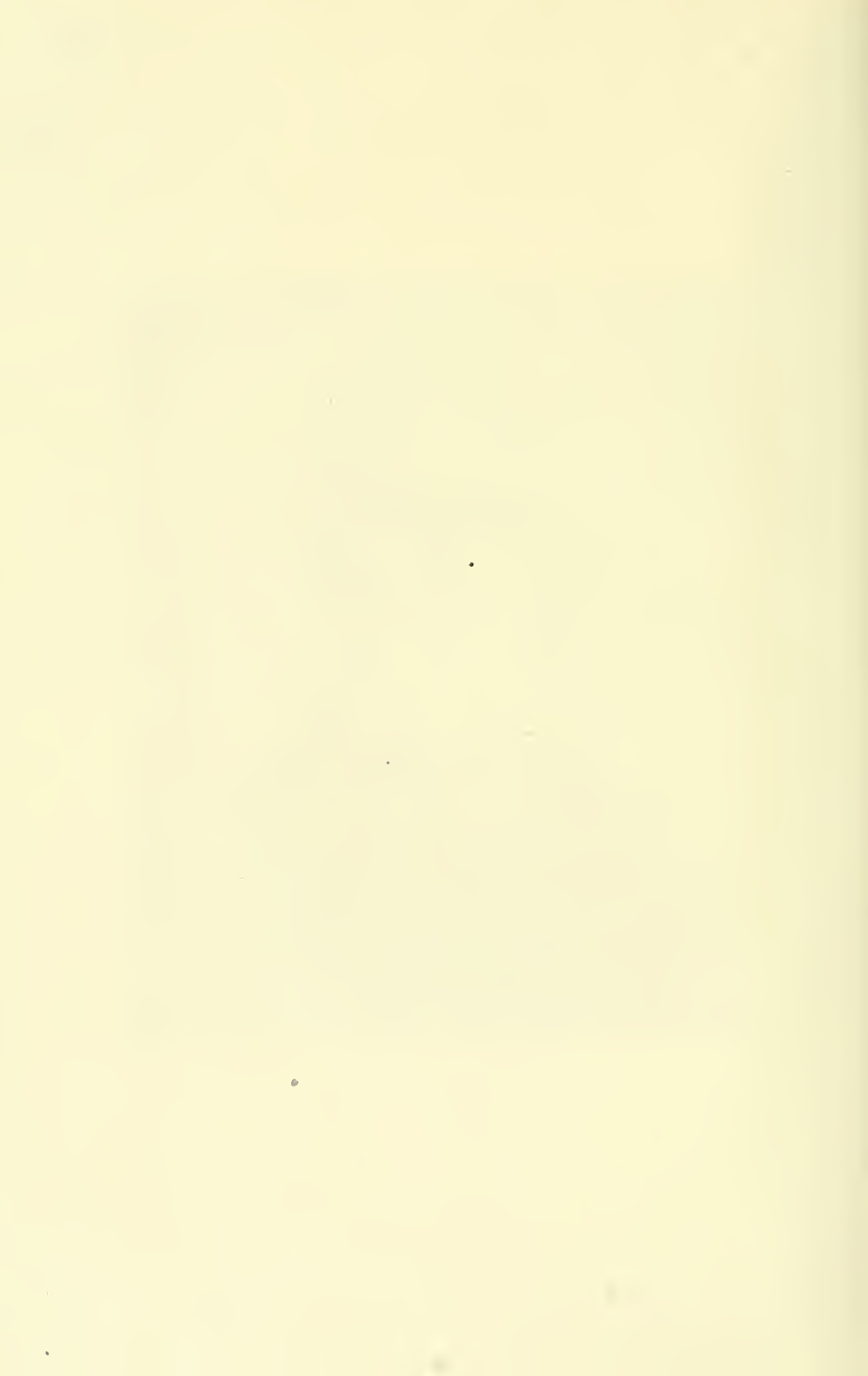
Liars! Liars!

Bricks! Bricks!

Ninety-six!!



CHANCELLOR NATHAN GREEN, LL.D.





JUDGE GREEN—Boys, we are in the tunnel now; keep striking matches and I will guide you through.



Senior Class Roll



- B. B. ALEXANDER Union City, Tenn.
A T Ω, Philomathean.
- M. G. ANDERSON Fayetteville, Tenn.
Philomathean.
- N. B. BECK Seattle, Wash.
A.B. '89 Cumberland University. B Θ II, Philomathean, Kentucky Club.
- JAMES WALLACE BAKER Cuero, Texas
B Θ II, Philomathean, President Texas Club, Track Team '96
- ALMON BROOK BELDING Hot Springs, Ark.
A T Ω, Philomathean, President Arkansas Club
- JOHN EDWARD BARNFIELD Odum, Tenn.
- BATE BOND Brownsville, Tenn.
B Θ II, Philomathean, Class Liar, West Tennessee Club
- J. N. BURROUGHS West Plains, Mo.
Philomathean
- HARRY L. COE Lebanon, Tenn.
B Θ II, Philomathean
- J. OLLIE CALDWELL Austin, Texas
A T Ω, Philomathean, Texas Club
- GEORGE W. DONART Murfreesboro, Tenn.
Philomathean
- ORIN W. DONART Murfreesboro, Tenn.
A T Ω, Philomathean, C. U. Quartette, 'Varsity Eleven '95
- WALTER SHEPPARD DUGGER Jackson, Tenn.
Σ A E, A.M. '92, S. W. Baptist University, Philomathean, Vice
President Cumberland University Athletic Association '96, West
Tennessee Club
- RUFUS RANDOLPH DOAK Lebanon, Tenn.
Σ A E, B.S. '93, Cumberland University
- JAMES FLEMMING EGGLESTON Franklin, Tenn.
B.S., Cumberland University; M.A., (Draughon's); Philomathean
- WALTER ENLOE Troy, Tenn.
Philomathean
- ERNEST WASHINGTON ESSARY Lexington, Tenn.
K Σ, B.A., S. W. Baptist University; Philomathean; Philo-
mathean-Caruthers Debate
- HARRY PERCIVAL FALL Chireno, Texas
K Σ, Philomathean, Texas Club
- ELI FRIEDLOB Jackson, Tenn.
West Tennessee Club
- FRANK BRISTOW GILL Elkton, Ky.
B Θ II, Philomathean, Kentucky Club, Track Team '96

- J. CLINT GRAHAM Springtown, Texas
A T Ω, Philomathean, Texas Club
- PHILIP GATCH Wheeling, W. Va.
K Σ, Philomathean
- BENJAMIN D. GROSS Scottsboro, Ala.
Philomathean, Alabama Club
- VIRGIL RANSON HAGERMAN Bowling Green, Ky.
B Θ II, B. P. '95 Ogden College, Philomathean, Class President,
President Kentucky Club
- E. J. HOBODY Franklin, Ky.
A T Ω, Philomathean, Class Orator, 'Varsity Eleven '95, Track
Team '96
- M. B. HOLIFIELD Pryorsburg, Ky.
Philomathean, Kentucky Club
- CRAWFORD GERTIE HOLIFIELD Pryorsburg, Ky.
Kentucky Club, 'Varsity Eleven '95, Track Team '96
- ALVIN ALMARY HORNSBY Martin, Tenn.
Σ A E, Philomathean, Class Historian
- M. P. HOWSER La Fayette, Tenn.
B. S. National Normal University, Philomathean
- S. R. HARPER South Side, Tenn.
- JOHN J. HERRING Tekumseh, Okla.
Philomathean
- LUTHER ALEXANDER JOHNSON Corsicana, Tex.
K Σ, Philomathean, Texas Club
- E. B. JENKS Marathon, N. Y.
- MORGAN C. KETCHUM Somerville, Tenn.
Δ K E, B.A. '95 Vanderbilt, Philomathean, President West
Tennessee Club
- ROBERT L. LEATHERWOOD Fayetteville, Tenn.
Philomathean
- MAX LUEDDEMANN Tusculmbia, Ala.
K A, Philomathean, Class Secretary, Alabama Club
- ALEXANDER M. MCCLAIN Lebanon, Tenn.
B Θ II, Philomathean, Class Poet, PHOENIX Board '96, Second
Lieutenant Military Company
- ROBERT MORGAN MOORMAN Somerville, Tenn.
Δ K E, B.A. '95 Vanderbilt, Philomathean, Editor - in - Chief
PHOENIX '96, West Tennessee Club
- JOHN BURTON MOORE Clarendon, Ark.
B Θ II, A.B. Ouachita College, Philomathean, Arkansas Club
- JOHN J. MONTGOMERY Spadra, Ark.
A T Ω, B.A. '94 Cumberland University, Philomathean, PHOENIX
Board '96, Arkansas Club
- WILLIAM BLACKSTONE NEELY Hopkinsville, Ky.
K Σ, Philomathean, Class Vice President, Kentucky Club
- A. BRAMLETTE NEIL Nashville, Tenn.
A T Ω, Philomathean

- ANDREW JACKSON NEWMAN Little Rock, Ark.
Philomathean, Arkansas Club
- J. M. PAUL Southwest City, Mo.
- NEVEREL WALKER PALMER Dublin, Texas.
A T Ω, Philomathean, Texas Club
- SAMUEL FRAZIER PARKS Tahlequah, I. T.
Philomathean, Substitute 'Varsity Eleven '95, Track Team '96,
Arkansas Club.
- CLARENCE E. PIGFORD Jackson, Tenn.
Σ A E, B.A. '93 S. W. Baptist University, Philomathean,
PHOENIX Board '96, West Tennessee Club.
- HOWARD BARTLETT QUIMLEY Prairie du Sac, Wis.
Philomathean.
- SAMUEL WILLIAMS RAY Dublin, Texas.
Philomathean, Substitute 'Varsity Eleven '96, Tennessee Club.
- ELBERT BREVARD RAYBURN Beech Grove, Tenn.
Π K A, Caruthers Society.
- JAMES D. RICHARDSON, JR. Murfreesboro, Tenn.
Σ X, Philomathean, Captain Track Team '96, Ex-Vice President,
C.U. Athletic Association, Honorary Member West Tennessee Club.
- AARON A. STERNBERGER Brownsville, Tenn.
Σ A E, Philomathean, West Tennessee Club.
- JAMES DAVID SENTER Humboldt, Tenn.
B Θ II, Philomathean, West Tennessee Club.
- GEORGE FRANKLIN STEWART. Troy, Ala.
B.P. Southern Normal, Σ A E, Bachelor of Ugliness '96, Philo-
mathean, Alabama Club, 'Varsity Quartette.
- A. H. TIPTON Elizabethton, Tenn.
A T Ω, Philomathean, Honorary Member West Tennessee Club,
Honorary Member Texas Club.
- SAMUEL C. TIGERT Fayetteville, Tenn.
A T Ω, Philomathean, 'Varsity Eleven '95.
- JOHN BRYAN THOMASON Paris, Tenn.
B Θ II, Philomathean, Manager Field Sports '96, Ex-Secretary and
Treasurer C. U. Athletic Association.
- W. R. WISEMAN Lavernia, Texas
Philomathean, Texas Club, Substitute 'Varsity Eleven '95.
- WILLIAM EDWARD WILLIAMS Sweetwater, Texas
A T Ω, Philomathean.
- SIDNEY JOHNSTON WHITE. Jackson, Tenn.
Σ A E, B.S. '94 (S. W. Baptist University), Philomathean, C. U.
Quartette, West Tennessee Club, Manager Baseball Team '96,
Track Team '96.
- G. E. WILSON Philadelphia, Miss.
- HUNTER WOOD, JR. Hopkinsville, Ky.
Φ K Σ, Philomathean, Class Treasurer, Kentucky Club, 'Varsity
Eleven '95, Manager Track Team '96.

Class Poem

(By Permission.)



- A** Stands for Anderson, August and wise,
Whose hair covers everything, even his eyes.
- B** Stands for Bond, Class Liar is he,
Champion also of West Tennessee.
- C** Stands for Caldwell, a prize-fighter gay,
Who challenged John L. for a few rounds, *they say*.
- D** Stands for Dugger, "always on the fence,"
Perhaps in *this* he displays lots of sense.
- E** Stands for Essary, Anderson's "mate"
In the recent *unpleasant* joint debate.
- F** Stands for Friedlob (at baseball he's good)
Who might lead the Law Class, if only he would.
- G** Stands for Gatch, the Society Swell
At the Moot Court fight, out the window he fell.
- H** Stands for Holifield, noted for wit
"He who seeks equity, will equity git."
- I** Stands for Innocence, the role Senter plays,
When he's caught buying cigarettes on raw winter days.
- J** Stands for Johnson, who is in love,
Who carries "her" school books like a carrier dove.
- K** Stands for 4th Kent, Ketchum and Keely,
All most important to this world—really.
- L** Stands for Leatherwood, a philosopher is he,
Who to fame claims *only* a title in fee.
- M** Stands for McClain, "Louie John's" double,
Who keeps Thomason and Richardson out of "all sorts of trouble."

- N** Stands for Newman, from Rackensack State,
Who will bore the class in spite of fate.
- O** Stands for Oratory, which suggests Harry Coe,
"I'm sick, Gentlemen of the Jury; excuse me, you know."
- P** Stands for Pigford, Parks and Paul,
They are all mediocre—I'll say nothing at all.
- Q** Stands for Quimby, an artist slight.
From the looks of his drawing, he does it at night.
- R** Stands for Rayburn, dignified and stern,
Who always "goes up" when it comes his turn.
- S** Stands for Sternberger, Ikey by name,
Who for aerial exploits has won great fame.
- T** Stands for Tigert, "Buster" for short,
Who argues with Judge that "if it isn't, it ought."
- U** Stands for Up; the way we all go
During Class--after death, not so.
- V** Stands for Virgil, Kentucky's pride,
"Who looks so good and is so dignified."
- W** Stands for Whisky, Williams and Wine,
The former and latter are both very fine.
- X** Stands for X-Rays. They can't pierce our skulls,
Law students' heads are hard, hollow hulls.
- Y** Stands for the unknown quantity he got
When Moore fell into the "ear muff job lot."
- Z** Stands for Zenith, a broad dominion,
Where Moorman stands (in his own opinion).
- &** Stands for Gill, who is laid on the shelf.
This stands for him because he can't stand for himself.

Junior Class



Officers

F. J. SANDERS	President
S. P. CALDWELL	Vice President .
R. DON CHAMBERS	Secretary
JORDON S. PARSONS	Treasurer



Roll

J. J. ADAMS	Beliefontaine, Miss.
S. P. CALDWELL	Jackson, Tenn.
Σ A E ; West Tennessee Club; Class Vice President.	
R. DON CHAMBERS	Friendship, Tenn.
Philomathean; Class Secretary.	
RIDLEY DEANE	Sherman, Texas
Philomathean; Texas Club.	
M. P. ESTES	Brownsville, Tenn.
B Θ II ; West Tennessee Club.	
R. C. FAULK	Athens, Texas
Texas Club.	
JOHN E. FISHER	Nashville, Tenn.
Philomathean.	
GEORGE W. FERGUSON	Lulaville, Tenn.
F. EDGAR GEURIN	Edgewood, Tenn.
W. D. HOWSER	La Fayette, Tenn.
Philomathean.	
JOHN A. GREER	Lulaville, Tenn.
Philomathean.	
CARL NUNN	Brownsville, Tenn.
K Σ ; West Tennessee Club.	
JORDON S. PARSONS	Jonesboro, Ark.
Philomathean; Class Treasurer.	
R. L. ROBINSON	Alto, Texas
Texas Club.	
J. S. SEVERSON	Christview, Tenn.
Philomathean.	
F. J. SANDERS	Lebanon, Tenn.
Σ A E ; Class President.	
A. P. WAMACK	Cherry Valley, Tenn.



In Memoriam



WHEREAS, the sad intelligence of the death of B. B. Alexander, which occurred at his home in West Tennessee, on the 23d day of February, 1896, has reached us. Therefore, be it

RESOLVED, First, that in his death the Law Class of Cumberland University has lost one of its most brilliant and worthy members, and one who promised to be an adornment to the profession he had chosen.

Second, that in his death we mourn the loss of one so young and promising, yet we realize from the wonderful tree of life the buds and blossoms fall with the ripened fruit, and in the common bed of earth patriarchs and babes sleep side by side, and while our hearts are saddened at his untimely death we bow in humble submission to him who doeth all things well.

Third, that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased as a token of our affection for him, also a copy be furnished the PHOENIX, "Lebanon Democrat" and "Obion Democrat" for publication.

J. F. EGGLESTON, }
SAMUEL C. TIGERT, } Com.
J. C. GRAHAM, }

THEOLOGICAL DEPARTMENT



S.H. Lamborn
'96

Senior Class



Officers

President	G. H. HOGAN
Vice President	W. M. CRAWFORD
Secretary	MRS. J. T. MOLLOY
Treasurer	W. F. PERRY
Class Poet	J. W. McDONALD



Roll

- S. P. BIXLER North Liberty, Ohio
A.M., Waynesburg College.
- MRS. S. P. BIXLER North Liberty, Ohio
- W. M. CRAWFORD Flat Creek, Tenn.
II K A; A.B., '94, Cumberland University; Vice President of class.
- R. H. FRY Louisiana, Mo.
II K A; A.B., Lincoln University; Moderator Moot Presbytery.
- G. H. HOGAN Pulaski, Tenn.
II K A; A.B., Cumberland University; Class President '94, '95, '96; PHOENIX Board '96.
- J. W. McDONALD New Market, Ala.
II K A; A.B., Cumberland University; Class Poet; Heurethelian.
- H. G. McVICKER Billings, Ohio
A.B., Waynesburg College.
- J. F. MOLLOY Fayetteville, Ark.
A.B., Cane Hill College.
- MRS. MINNIE M. MOLLOY Fayetteville, Ark.
Class Secretary.
- G. F. NASON Kirksville, Mo.
A.B., Missouri State Normal.
- W. F. PERRY Watson, Mo.
A.B., Missouri Valley College; Heurethelian; Class Treasurer.
- M. W. ROBINSON Blocton, Ala.
A.B., Cumberland University; Heurethelian.
- J. W. STEPHENS Honey Grove, Texas
A.B., Trinity University; Heurethelian.
- D. M. VINEYARD Lexa, Ark.
A.B., '94., Cumberland University; Heurethelian.





MIDDLE THEOLOGICAL CLASS

Middle Class



Roll

*C. D. BATES	Boonsboro, Ark.
*A. W. HENDERSON, B.S. (Pleasant Academy)	Morrisville, Mo.
II K A; Heurethelian	
J. F. LACKEY	Bethany, Ill.

Special Students

MRS. H. J. BROWN	Elsa, Ill.
A. L. GOOD	Sacramento, Ky.
N. D. HANKS	Boonsboro, Ark.
R. W. DOWELL	Fayetteville, Ark.
J. G. HOUSE	Enfield, Ill.
MRS. M. M. MOLLOY	Fayetteville, Ark.
J. N. STEELE	New Hope, Mo.

* Not in Class Picture

Junior Class



Officers

President	A. W. DENNY
Vice President	C. L. DICKEY
Secretary	H. N. BARBEE
Treasurer	G. W. FENDER



Roll

- T. J. BAKER Oakland, Miss.
- H. N. BARBEE Memphis, Tenn.
L.L.B., Cumberland University; K Σ ; Class Secretary; Treasurer
Missionary Society.
- A. R. BROWN Elsau, Ill.
Heurethelian; A.B., Southern Illinois College.
- W. J. BRUCE West Nashville, Tenn.
A.B., Cumberland University; Heurethelian; Class President '95.
- C. M. COLLINS Macomb, Ill.
A.B., Lincoln University; K Σ ; Heurethelian.
- W. L. DARBY Evansville, Ind.
A.B. Cumberland University; K Σ ; Heurethelian; PHOENIX Board
'95 and '96; Sub. 'Varsity Nine '95; Vice President Missionary
Society.
- T. W. DAVIDSON Hutton Valley, Mo.
A.B., Cumberland University; Caruthers; Class Treasurer '95;
Superintendent Divinity Hall '95; Corresponding Secretary Y. M.
C. A. '95.
- A. W. DENNY Sorento, Ill.
A.B., Lincoln University; Class President.
- C. L. DICKEY Protemus, Tenn.
A.B., Cumberland University; II K A; Caruthers; PHOENIX Board
'96; Class Vice President; Class Orator; Vice President Y. M.
C. A. '95.
- G. W. FENDER Rockwall, Texas.
A.B., Trinity University; Class Treasurer; Heurethelian.
- SING QUAH GAM Canton, China.



B. A. HODGES	Pirtle, Texas.
Heurethelian.	
J. H. KING	Wingo, Ky.
Caruthers ; Superintendent Divinity Hall.	
A. R. MCCLELLAND	Paris, Texas.
STERLING PARK	Italy, Texas.
A.B., Trinity University ; Heurethelian.	
W. T. SWAIN	Bethel Springs, Tenn.
Caruthers ; Class Treasurer '95.	



Military Department



IT HAS been well said, and exemplified more than once, that Cumberland University lives in the lives of her illustrious Alumni. This was never more practically illustrated than when, through the influence of a revered son, Hon. W. B. Bate, United States Senator from Tennessee, our National Government was induced to make this institution a detailed place for instruction in military science and tactics. This auspicious addition to the already excellent curriculum was obtained in the spring of 1894. During the year just preceding, its life has been truly a struggle for existence. However, this year, due to the change of the hour for drill, it has received a vigorous impetus. So it may be stated confidently that this, although the youngest, is a firmly established department of the University, and, under the direction of First Lieutenant Charles Gerhardt of the Eighth United States Infantry, it will continue to flourish and prove an attractive feature to those contemplating a collegiate education.

The prime object of the government in extending military instruction to the colleges and universities throughout the country is to train the youth of the land in the art of warfare ; so that, should we at any time be thrown unexpectedly into a conflict, there might be those scattered abroad competent to assume leadership, train and discipline recruits and take the field as something more than mere privates. But, disregarding the principal purpose, the drill offers other advantages of paramount importance to all students. It is an excellent substitute for the gymnasium, teaching the recruit to stand erect, step precisely, carry himself gracefully and possess freedom and ease of action. Not the least does it accomplish when it inculcates a spirit of obedience, submission and courteous deportment, which are rare virtues, and worthy to be sought by every student and gentleman.



Roster of C. U. Cadets



Lieutenants

First, J. S. WATERHOUSE

Second, A. M. MCCLAIN

Sergeants

First, R. F. White

Second, W. B. Wade

Third, C. R. Williamson

Fourth, A. G. Caldwell

Fifth, E. W. Blackburn

Corporals

A. P. Stewart

R. W. Smartt

W. L. Livingston

E. B. Landis

W. F. Hereford

L. P. Bobo

Privates

M. R. Bandy

Jordan Brown

G. L. Crofford

A. C. Curtis

R. G. Dickey

W. H. Dickey

H. P. Dickson

L. W. Elliott

T. B. Forgy

C. Gilliland

E. W. Graves

J. L. Hall

R. E. Hearn

J. E. Horton

H. W. Jewell

S. D. Johnson

W. D. Johnson

W. B. Miller

C. M. Montgomery

M. B. Molloy

E. J. McCrosky

O. T. McCrosky

R. M. Magee

J. B. Oakley

D. Owen

W. F. Padgett

J. H. Payne

R. L. Pinkerton

E. S. Porter

J. Rayburn

J. D. Sauls, Jr

S. C. Shipp

J. W. Stark

T. B. Stephens

L. A. Street

F. J. Sullivan

M. L. Thompson

W. D. Thompson

F. E. Walker

A. M. Webb

J. M. Webb

H. H. Weir

J. C. Williams

M. D. Williams

Dear Friends of the War Department:



WE ARE a young army at Lebanon, just two years old, and, like the Macedonian phalanx, have never lost a battle and have never been whipped—that is, collectively. We drill every day when we don't have a lecture, and we have a lecture every day when we don't drill.

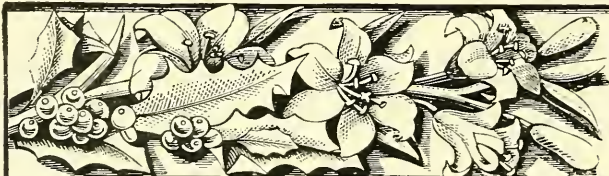
We received the guns and ammunition you sent us all O. K., and went hunting the next week. We killed two crows and a horse, and accidentally shot one of our dear teachers. We regretted shooting the horse very much, as the owner made us pay for him. Can't you send us all a bicycle apiece? It might save our lives in case of a battle. Occasionally we go out to the country for target practice. The last time we went, an old farmer got behind the embankment which we had made to stop the bullets, and fired a shotgun loaded with salt at us. We thought we heard the drum sound a retreat, so we started back to town. The officers ran in front of us to stop us, and would have done so if we had caught them.

We have been after our commander to take us on a trip to the mountains, and just as soon as you declare war against England let us know, as it will help him to a decision to take us—to the mountains.

Our love to Uncle Sam.

Yours to count on,

“COMPANY Q.”





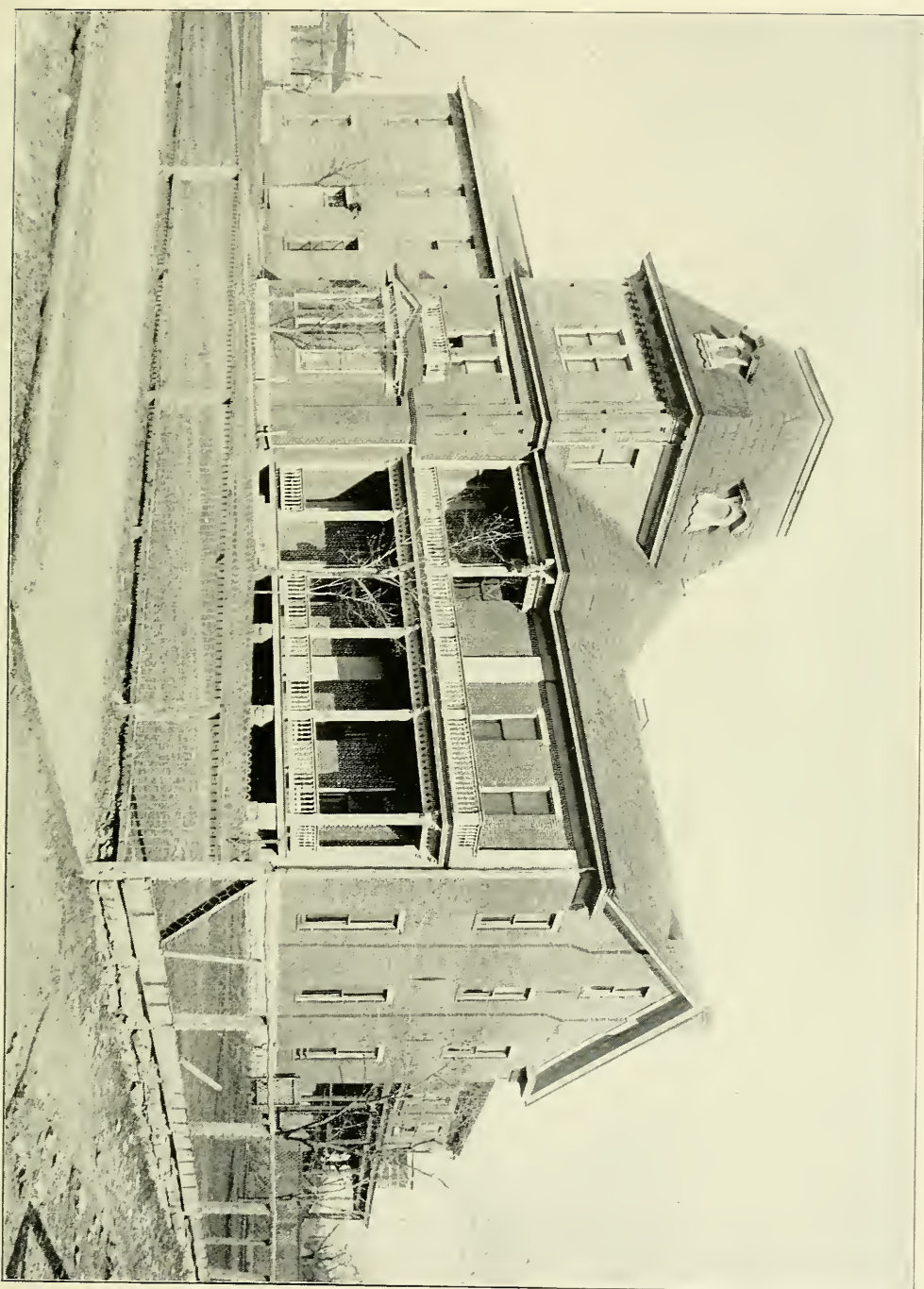
Cumberland University Annex



HIS institution was established in 1886. In September, 1894, by the joint action of the two corporations, the College for Young Ladies became an Annex of Cumberland University, its students having equal benefits with the young men, at the same time avoiding co-education. Although having the same studies offered, and having the same teachers, the young men and women do not sit together in class. The young ladies both recite and reside in the Annex building. The organization is as complete as it is possible for thorough equipment to make it.

No pains have been spared to this end: That those under whose personal influence the students must fall, either in the school or in the home, shall be irreproachable men and women, with the highest ideals of life.

In addition to the literary course, which is essentially the same as the University, thorough courses in Music, Art, Elocution, Book-keeping and Stenography are offered. Under the supervision of Prof. B. S. Foster, as Principal, the success of the Annex is assured. The enrollment this year has been most gratifying, and the fame of the institution is being spread far and wide by its graduates.





Senior Class



Officers

President	MISS LURA BROWN
Vice President	MISS FRANKIE MILLER
Secretary and Treasurer	MISS EDNA EARLE DUSTON
Poet	MISS IRENE STEELE
Prophet	MISS LELA HAYES

Colors

Violet and White

Flower

Violet

Yell

Hats, Ribbons, Dresses, Curls!
'Rah for Senior Annex Girls!
With 'Varsity Seniors we don't mix!
We lead the van of '96!

Motto

"Vita sine literis mors est."



Roll

LELA HAYES, A.B.	Woodstock, Ala.
ALLIE FOSTER, A.B.	Lebanon, Tenn.
ANNIE SPEARS, B.S.	Lebanon, Tenn.
SALLIE FONTAINE, B.S.	Barker, Ark.
ELLA CREED WALKER, B.S.	Savannah, Tenn.
MINNIE LEE SHAVER, B.S.	Grant, Tenn.
VADA J. GREGORY, B.S.	Newbern, Tenn.
FRANKIE MAI MILLER, B.S.	Athens, Texas
STELLA MAI WILSON, B.S.	Russellville, Ark.
MATTYE MARIE LOVE, B.S.	Trezevant, Tenn.
LINA MAI QUAITE, B.S.	Waxahachie, Texas
LURA MAUD BROWN, B.S.	Henrietta, Texas
MARIE IRENE STEELE, B.S.	Chattanooga, Tenn.
EDNA EARLE DUSTON, B.S.	Ardmore, Ind. Ter.

Class Poem



We are "grave and reverend seniors;"
Our work we hope, is almost done,
But if we stop and think a while
We have in reality just begun.

We'll not here tell of grades we've made,
Nor wonders we in toil have wrought,
Or write a book on what we should be
In the battles of woman's rights when fought.

But just to tell of fourteen girls,
So dainty and so clever,
Who know how, when the time comes round,
To make a boy's heart work like a lever.

Psychology we have found hard,
But reconciled we soon become,
When on evolution's ladder's topmost round
Professor Weir puts woman (?).

The boys we know are "hard to catch,"
But then we are none the sadder,
For as the world goes round and round
The C. U. boys get "bad and badder."

Once Quai(n)te Grandma said she'd caught one,
When much to her dismay and sorrow,
The "Love" "Spears" of "Steele" of Cupid's bow
Made her wiser and caused her sorrow.

We have a Maud who rakes the "Hayes,"
Instead of a judge a "Miller" she meets
Who cares not for her hands so "Brown,"
But her heart so true for him ever beats.

Let us foster up our school joys,
For in *single bliss* we live;
And the *double bliss* of coming years
May make us shed bitter tears.

The class of '96 we name:
Gregory, Shaver, Love and Spears,
Wilson, Quaite and Walker,
Brown, Hayes and Duston here,
Fountaine, Steele and Miller.

The girls of C. U. A. are we,
Come together and all agree
"Man is vapor,
Love is all;
Cuts a caper
—Down he falls."

Class Prophecy



NCE while I was examining the treasures that hang in Memory's picture gallery, those that were most recently painted engaged my attention, especially those painted by Annex artists.

As I paused before the first of the series, a large picture in which the professors of the University occupy a prominent position, I noted the anxious look depicted upon the faces of the group of girls in the foreground, and remembered that this was painted on that day at the first of the session 1895-'96 when all candidates for graduation were asked to come forward.

The succeeding pictures are, for the most part, paintings, each of which a single artist painted unaided. They tell the story of patient efforts. Oftentimes there is a look of exultation that tells of work believed to be well done. Sometimes the face looks discouraged, but most often the desire to do faithfully the work required of each one, and something which suggests the thought, "I must not disappoint the dear one at home, is pictured on the earnest face. Occasionally the grouping of the figures and the expression on the faces bring back memories of afternoons in the woods, feasts, holidays, art levees and other breaks in the monotony.

An artist who was painting a most beautiful picture, telling of duties well-performed, is missed from the group after a while, and memory tells me the story of a brother's severe illness that called her to her distant Texas home, leaving her work in the Annex to be finished another year.

I found next a painting which had not appeared before, and remembered the artist's arrival at the beginning of the Spring term. She took up her work at once, and the picture she is painting tells how well that work is being done.

But why repeat the story of each of these artists? It would be a repetition of honest endeavors, discouragements, hopes, seeming successes which proved failures, and seeming failures that proved more helpful than successes easily won. Let me tell the future my imagination began to see for each of these busy painters.

She who painted so beautifully, but left a half-finished picture will return and finish that beautiful work in the years to come. Then she will be won by one of the many whose hearts her sweet face and sprightly manner are continually winning. Yes, she will launch upon the matrimonial sea with a doctor at the helm of her vessel, perhaps, and further than that my imagination cannot see.

The artist who began her work at the beginning of the Spring term will find her future home in the smiling valleys of California. Her life will be a benediction to her associates.

As I stood before the painting of the most Love (able) girl in the class, my faithful page, Imagination, drew aside with careful hand the rainbow-tinted veil that hangs between her and the future. I saw her making a successful debut. Season after season she is to be the admired of all admirers. I saw her wooed by scores of suitors, and at first she seemed to have no favorite; at last a musician seemed to be most favored, but just here a noise attracted my attention—I looked again, but the picture had fled.

Toward the last of the series I found a painting scarcely finished. Fourteen girls and our beloved presiding teacher appear in this, the walls of a recitation room forming the background. Memory instantly tells me of the day our class was organized. I heard again the nominations for class officers being made. I saw fair daughters of Texas become president and vice-president. I saw the secretary's chair filled by a proud girl from Indian Territory, and two of Tennessee's patriotic daughters become poet and historian!

Next to the picture just mentioned was another group having the same background and almost the same figures. The faces, however, expressed disappointment, and I remembered the day our historian tendered her resignation and announced it as her intention to make more extensive preparations for life. While looking at this painting, Imagination began telling me the future in store for her whom we were so anxious to make our historian. She will press forward toward the goal her ambition has set for her, and when all the preparation she needs to be a successful teacher has been made, she will become professor of the ancient languages in some university.

I looked admiringly at the work our poet will soon finish. At first I could not see beyond the present, but as my vision became clearer I saw the nation in adulation at her feet, and as I looked, behold the reins of government were handed her. She, then, will be the first lady of this broad land, perhaps the first lady president.

Our sweet-voiced president, a fair daughter of the broad prairies of Texas, will sing her way into fame. She will be won by a fair haired minister, my imagination tells me, and delight his congregations with her voice.

The work of our graceful vice president attracted me so strongly that, for the time being, all other treasures were forgotten. Her future will be bright, as beautiful as her present, for she will be a twentieth-century bachelor girl.

As I looked at the picture a fair Tennessean is painting my heart became sad, for Imagination told me her life will have more shadow than sunshine in its morning.



Her lover will be called to a higher home and she will be faithful to him always. Before she reaches life's noon, however, she will have found her work; she is to be a maiden teacher in a kindergarten school.

Will no lawyer go forth over the earth from this talented class? I asked Imagination, and even as I asked, Memory handed me the work our brown-eyed girl from West Tennessee is doing. Ah, yes, she will grace the Supreme bench of Tennessee before twelve years have rolled by, for she will be a lawyer.

The fair daughter of Arkansas whose blond hair forms a halo 'round her head will (to predict her future from the work she has almost finished) become another St. Cecilia of world-wide fame.

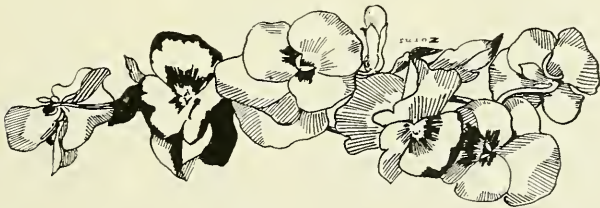
She who came from the wilds of Indian Territory to grace our secretary's chair will return to her prairie home and for a while will be the light and joy of her father's house, but she will not be left unmolested. Before three years have rolled by she will have yielded her queenly beauty and warm heart to a suitor who has for months begged earnestly that she rule his life henceforth.

The only remaining Tennessean will leave her home near Lebanon in a few years to become the idol of her husband's heart. He will be a graduate of Cumberland University, of course.

Imagination told me that a checkered career is in store for the Texan whom we fondly call "Grandma." She will begin teaching soon after graduation, but that is not to be her life work, and in seeking it she will try many things, among them the work of a city missionary. She will, however, be called at last to the editor's chair of a leading magazine.

The hand of an artist accustomed to ply the brush was very apparent in the next painting that fell into my hand, and the veil that hangs over the future of that artist immediately became transparent. I saw a succession of paintings, illustrations for magazines and other evidences of a successful artistic career which our Arkansas devotee of the brush is to enjoy.

As the work of the remaining member of the class blocked my way, I could not avoid seeing it. It was so sadly marred, however, that the future in store for her cannot be very bright.



Junior Class



Officers

President	MARY DARBY
Vice President	CORA CARTER
Recording Secretary	SADIE TALLY
Corresponding Secretary	MARTHA MARTIN
Treasurer	MAY RICHARDSON



Yell

Annex Juniors, win or die!
We'll be Seniors bye and bye!
Hi! Hip! Hic!
Hurrah! "Daisy" class of '96!



Motto

"Festina lente."



Colors

White and Gold.



Flower

Daisy.



111-25-111

Junior Class Roll

ALMA AMOS, A.B.	Woodburn, Ky.
JULIA BRIN, A.B.	Brownwood, Texas.
SUSIE COMER, A.B.	Lebanon, Tenn.
MARY DARBY, A.B.	Evansville, Ind.
JUDITH DARBY, A.B.	Evansville, Ind.
LILLIE HAYES, A.B.	Woodstock, Ala.
MARTHA MARTIN, A.B.	Lebanon, Tenn.
MAY RICHARDSON, A.B.	Athens, Texas.
NANNIE WALLACE, A.B.	Six Mile, Ala.
ALICE WILLIAMSON, A.B.	Lebanon, Tenn.
ESTELLE ANDERSON, B.S.	Mt. Pleasant, Texas.
RUBY BAIRD, B.S.	Bairds Mills, Tenn.
TABBIE BARBEE, B.S.	Lebanon, Tenn.
MATTIE ROSS CALDWELL, B.S.	Trenton, Tenn.
CORA CARTER, B.S.	Sheffield, Ala.
EMMA CHAYTOR, B.S.	Texarkana, Texas
OLA ECHOLS, B.S.	Longview, Texas
ANNABEL GOLLATHIN, B.S.	Cookeville, Tenn.
LULU HALL, B.S.	Maxwell, Iowa.
MARVE HARKREADER, B.S.	Lebanon, Tenn.
LUCY HUGHES, B.S.	Fredonia, Ky.
LAURA IRELAND, B.S.	Lebanon, Tenn.
CLARA LOONEY, B.S.	Brownwood, Texas.
NOTIE MARTIN, B.S.	Lebanon, Tenn.
HESTER McCLAIN, B.S.	Lebanon, Tenn.
IRENE NEAL, B.S.	Lebanon, Tenn.
EDNA ROGERS, B.S.	Leaville, Tenn.
LOUELLA STAFFORD, B.S.	Pittsburg, Texas
BLANCHE TURNER, B.S.	Yorkville, Tenn.
ERMA TURNER, B.S.	Yorkville, Tenn.
SADIE TALLY, B.S.	Stevenson, Ala.
LILLIE WINES, B.S.	Fayetteville, Ark.



J.H. Andrum,
Art DEPT. C.U. ANNEX, 1896.

FIRST MONDAY IN LEBANON.

Voice Class '95 and '96



TEACHER, MISS ALINE PENTECOST, Tenn.



Roll

BELLE TENNISON	Texas
IRENE STEELE	Tennessee
TRUDY CARROL	Tennessee
OLA ECHOLS	Texas
JESSIE WADE	Tennessee
CLARA LOONEY	Texas
JULIA BINN	Texas
LOUELLA STAFFORD	Texas
LELA BOGLE	Tennessee
IONE CARROL	Tennessee
NEALIE PARKS	Texas
ESTELLE ANDERSON	Texas
DELLA YOUNGER	Texas
LURA BROWN	Texas
JEWEL NEWTON	Texas
MATTIE WYLIE	Texas
ERMA TURNER	Tennessee
BLANCHE TURNER	Tennessee
GRACE FONTAINE	Arkansas
EFFIE DEAN	Tennessee
DOVE BATTE	Texas
FRANKIE MILLER	Texas
MRS. DENNY	Illinois
ELIZABETH POTTER	Kentucky



Substitutes

EMMA CHAYTOR	Texas
ROSS PATTERSON	Kentucky
PEARL PARKS	Texas
RUBY BAIRD	Tennessee
MRS. W. L. DARBY	Indiana





Guitar Class



Teacher	MISS OTTerville	Tennessee
	GENA HARDIN	Texas
	TRUDY CARROLL	Tennessee
	SADIE TALLY	Alabama
	MINNIE SHAVER	Tennessee
	FRANKIE MAI MILLER	Texas
	KATIE CRAWFORT	Tennessee
	CORA CARTER	Alabama
	PEARL HARRIS	Tennessee
	AUSTELLE HEARN	Tennessee
	MARIE FITE	Tennessee
	ELLA WALKER	Tennessee

Advanced Physical Culture Class



Teacher LILLIE RANKIN

BIRD DUSTON, Ardmore, Ind. Ter.

PEARL HARRIS, Waverly, Tenn.

IRENE STEELE, Chattanooga, Tenn.

STELLA WILSON, Russellville, Ark.

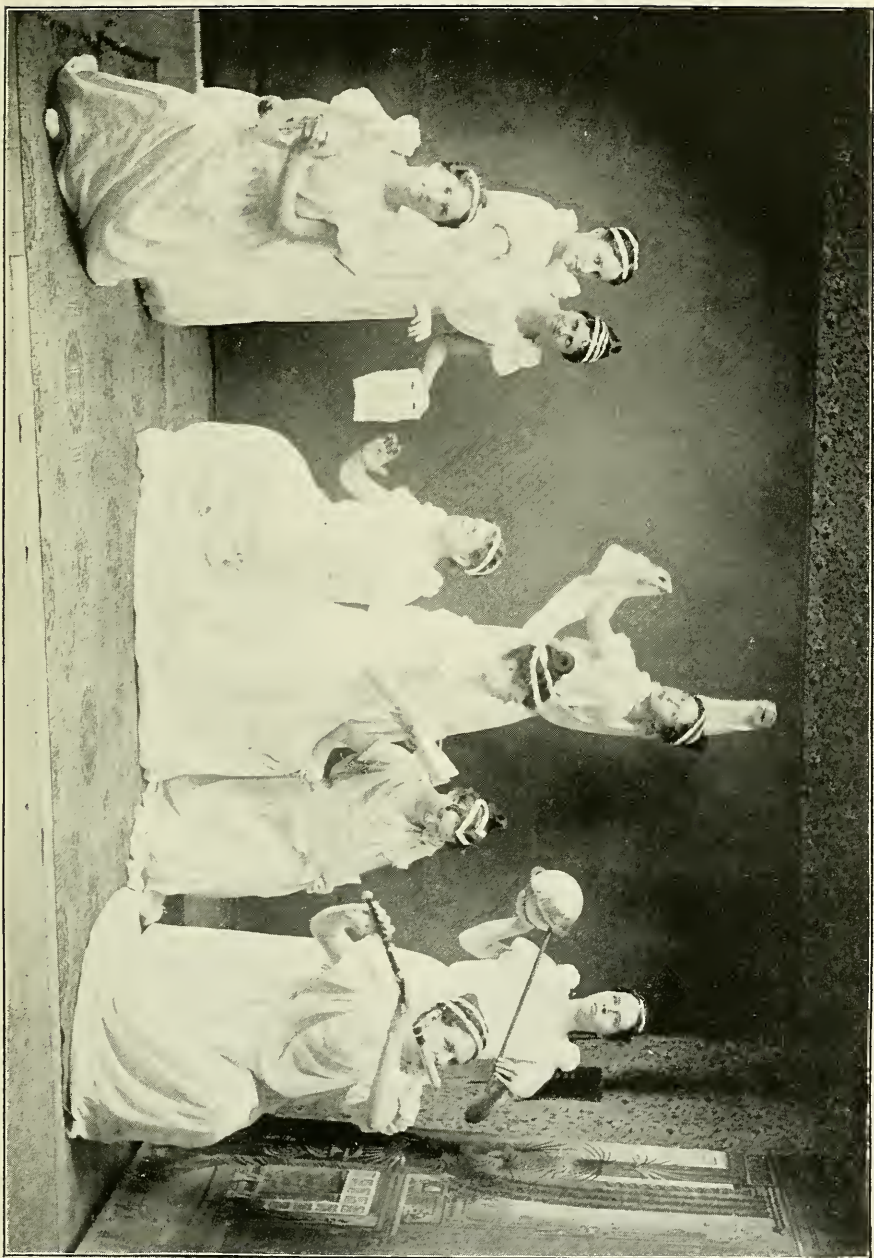
LUCY HUGHES, Crider, Ky.

BELLE TENNISON, Mount Pleasant, Texas.

ROSS PATTERSON, Franklin, Ky.

NITA WILLIAMS, Ardmore, Ind. Ter.

LEILA HAYS, Woodstock, Ala.





FRATERNITIES



S. Handum, '96.

IN MEMORY
OF
HIRAM HOOTS
Born AD. 1760
Apr. 1st
D. 1896, Apr. 1st.

Beta Theta Pi

Founded 1839



Active Chapters

ALPHA, Miami, 1839
BETA, Western Reserve, 1841
GAMMA, Washington-Jefferson, 1842
DELTA, DePauw, 1845
EPSILON, Center, 1848
ZETA, Hampden-Sidney, 1850
ETA, Harvard, 1843
THETA, Ohio Wesleyan, 1853
IOTA, Hanover, 1853
KAPPA, Brown, 1849
LAMBDA, University of Michigan, 1845
MU, Cumberland, 1854
NU, Union, 1881
OMICRON, University of Virginia, 1885
PI, Indiana University, 1845
RHO, Northwestern, 1873
SIGMA, Stephens Institute, 1879
TAU, Wabash, 1845
UPSILON, Boston, 1876
CHI, Beloit, 1862
PSI, Bethany, 1860
OMEGA, University of California, 1879
ALPHA ALPHA, Columbia, 1881
ALPHA BETA, State University of Iowa, 1865
ALPHA GAMMA, Wittenberg, 1867
ALPHA DELTA, Westminster, 1867
ALPHA EPSILON, Iowa Wesleyan, 1867
ALPHA ZETA, Denver University, 1888
ALPHA ETA, Denison, 1868
ALPHA KAPPA, Richmond, 1871
ALPHA LAMBDA, Westover, 1872
ALPHA NU, University of Kansas, 1872
ALPHA XI, Knox, 1855
ALPHA PI, University of Wisconsin, 1873
ALPHA SIGMA, Dickinson, 1874
ALPHA TAU, University of Nebraska, 1888
ALPHA UPSILON, Pennsylvania State, 1888
ALPHA CHI, Johns Hopkins, 1878
ALPHA OMEGA, Dartmouth, 1889
BETA ALPHA, Kenyon, 1879
BETA GAMMA, Rutgers, 1891
BETA DELTA, Cornell, 1876
BETA EPSILON, Syracuse, 1889
BETA ZETA, St. Lawrence, 1879
BETA ETA, Maine State, 1879
BETA THETA, Colgate, 1880
BETA IOTA, Amherst, 1884
BETA KAPPA, Ohio University, 1841
BETA LAMBDA, Vanderbilt, 1884
BETA NU, University of Cincinnati, 1890
BETA OMICRON, University of Texas, 1885
BETA PI, University of Minnesota, 1890
BETA CHI, Lehigh, 1891
ZETA PHI, University of Missouri, 1890
ETA BETA, University of North Carolina
THETA DELTA, Ohio State University, 1885
MU EPSILON, Wesleyan, 1890
PHI ALPHA, Davidson, 1889
PHI CHI, Yale, 1891
LAMBDA RHO, University of Chicago, 1893
LAMBDA SIGMA, Leland Stanford, 1893.



Alumni Chapters

Boston

Providence

New York

Baltimore

Wheeling

Kansas City

Richmond

Detroit

Chicago

Indianapolis

St. Paul

Cincinnati

Denver

San Francisco



Beta Theta Pi-Mu Chapter

Established 1854



Colors

Pink and Pale Blue

Flower

White Niphetos Rose

Flag

Azure Field, White Border, Red Rose and Three Stars

Fraternity Yell

Phi Chi Phi! Beta Theta Pi!

W-o-o-g-l-i-n, Woog-lin, Wooglin!

Chapter Yell

Who are you? Phi Chi Phi,

We are Mu of Beta Theta Phi!

Fratres in Urbe

R. P. McCLAIN

AMSI HOOKER

Fratres in Facultate

DR. ANDREW B. MARTIN	Professor of Law
DR. R. V. FOSTER	Professor of Theology
REV. W. P. BONE	Professor of Theology
W. D. McLAUGHLIN	Professor of Ancient Languages
I. W. P. BUCHANAN	Professor of Mathematics

Members 1895-'96

'95

WILLIAM PLEASANT STRIBLING, LL.B.

'96

VIRGIL RANSON HAGERMAN, LL.B.	NEMIAS BRAMLETTE BECK, LL.B.
HARRY LEA COE, LL.B.	JOHN BRYAN THOMASON, LL.B.
JOHN BURTON MOORE, LL.B.	
JAMES DAVID SENTER, LL.B.	
	FRANK BRISTOW GILL, LL.B.
	JAMES WALLACE BAKER, LL.B.
BATE BOND, LL.B.	ALEXANDER MCKENZIE McCLAIN, LL.B.
	ORLOW BERTRAND MATTHEWS, A.B.
	OTHO FLOYD MATTHEWS, B.S.

'97

CHARLES READY WILLIAMSON, A.B.
MOREAU PINKLEY ESTES, LL.B.

'98

JORDAN STOKES BROWN, B.S. ALBERT GREEN CALDWELL, A.B.

'99

HUGH ROSS ADAMS, B.S.

Sigma Alpha Epsilon

Founded in 1856 at University of Alabama



Roll of Chapters

BETA UPSILON, Boston University	ALPHA, Franklin College
IOTA TAU, Massachusetts Institute Technology	BETA, Purdue University
GAMMA, Harvard University	PSI OMEGA, Northwestern University
DELTA, Worcester Polytechnic Institute	ALPHA, Trinity College
OMICRON, University of Virginia	KAPPA, Central University
SIGMA, Washington and Lee	IOTA, Bethel College
XI, University of North Carolina	ZETA, Southwestern Presbyterian University
THETA, Davidson College	LAMBDA, Cumberland University
DELTA, South Carolina College	NU, Vanderbilt University
PHI, Furman University	KAPPA, University of Tennessee
GAMMA, Wofford College	OMEGA, University of the South
BETA, University of Georgia	ETA, Southwestern Baptist University
PSI, Mercer University	MU, University of Alabama
EPSILON, Emory College	IOTA, Southern University
PHI, Georgia School of Technology	ALPHA MU, Alabama A. and M. College
MU, Columbia University	GAMMA, University of Mississippi
SIGMA PHI, St. Stephens College	SIGMA, Simpson College
OMEGA, Allegheny College	ALPHA, University of Missouri
SIGMA PHI, Dickinson College	ALPHA, Central College
ALPHA ZETA, Pennsylvania State College	BETA, Washington University
ZETA, Bucknell University	LAMBDA PI, University of Nebraska
IOTA BETA, University of Michigan	ALPHA UPSILON, University of Arkansas
ALPHA, Adrian College	RHO, University of Texas
SIGMA, Mount Union College	CHI, University of Colorado
DELTA, Ohio Wesleyan University	ZETA, Denver University
EPSILON, University of Cincinnati	ALPHA, Leland Stanford, Jr., University
THETA, Ohio State University	BETA, University of California



Alumni Associations

New York City	Atlanta	Pittsburg, Pa	Chattanooga
Chicago	Cincinnati	Augusta, Ga	Kansas City
Boston	Savannah	Alliance, Ohio	Jackson, Miss



Sigma Alpha Epsilon-Lambda Chapter

Established in 1860



Colors

Purple and Old Gold

Flower

Violet

Yell

Phi Alpha Ali Kazee!

Phi Alpha Ali Kazon!

Sigma Alpha! Sigma Alpha!

Sigma Alpha Epsilon ! !

Fratres in Urbe

ROBINSON McMILLAN S. L. DOOK

Fratres in Facultate

LIEUT. CHAS. E. GERHARDT, 8th U. S. Infantry

PROF. H. W. GRANNIS, Professor Latin and Greek, Preparatory Department

PROF. H. N. GRANNIS, Professor History, English and Mathematics,
Preparatory Department

Fratres in Collegio

- | | |
|------------------------------------|----------------------------------|
| E. W. BLACKBURN, B.S. '96 | F. J. SANDERS, JR., LL.B. '97 |
| J. T. BASKERVILLE, LL.B. '96 | S. H. BORROW, LL.B. '96 |
| WALTER DUGGER, M.A., LL.B. '95 | J. M. WEBB, B.A. '96 |
| R. R. DOOK, B.S., '93, LL.B. '96 | A. M. WEBB, B.A. '98 |
| A. A. HORNSBY, LL.B. | H. D. DERRICK, LL.B. '95 |
| W. S. KENNARD, B.A. '96 | R. F. WHITE, B.A. '96 |
| C. E. PIGFORD, B.A., LL.B. '96 | S. J. WHITE, B.S. '94, LL.B. '96 |
| A. P. STEWART, B.A. '99 | S. P. CALDWELL, LL.B. '97 |
| G. F. STEWART, B.P. '94, LL.B. '96 | E. S. PORTER, B.A. '99 |
| A. A. STERNBERGER, LL.B. '96 | |

Alpha Tau Omega

Founded in 1865 at Richmond, Va., by Rev. OTIS A. GLAZEBROOK, D.D., Captain ALFRED MARSHALL, Judge ERSKINE M. ROSS.



Flower

White Tea Rose

Colors

Sky Blue and Old Gold

Active Chapters

ALPHA EPSILON, A. & M. College, Ala.	ALPHA NU, Mt. Union College, Ohio
BETA BETA, Southern University, Ala.	ALPHA PSI, Wittenberg College, Ohio
BETA DELTA, University of Alabama	BETA ETA, Wesleyan University, Ohio
BETA PSI, Leland Stanford University, Cal.	BETA MU, Wooster University, Ohio
ALPHA BETA, University of Georgia	BETA RHO, Marietta College, Ohio
ALPHA THETA, Emory College, Ga.	BETA OMEGA, State University, Ohio
ALPHA ZETA, Mercer University, Ga.	ALPHA IOTA, Mulenburg College, Pa.
BETA IOTA, School of Technology, Ga.	ALPHA RHO, Lehigh University, Pa.
GAMMA GAMMA, Rose Polytechnic, Ind.	ALPHA UPSILON, Pennsylvania College
GAMMA ZETA, University of Illinois	TAU, University of Pennsylvania
GAMMA BETA, Tufts College, Mass.	GAMMA DELTA, Brown University, R. I.
BETA EPSILON, Tulane University, La.	ALPHA PHI, South Carolina College
BETA UPSILON, State College, Me.	BETA PHI, Wofford College, S. C.
GAMMA ALPHA, Colby University, Me.	ALPHA TAU, S.W. Pres. University, Tenn.
ALPHA MU, Adrian College, Mich.	BETA PI, Vanderbilt University, Tenn.
BETA KAPPA, Hillsdale College, Mich.	BETA TAU, S.W. Baptist University, Tenn.
BETA OMICRON, Albion College, Mich.	LAMBDA, Cumberland University, Tenn.
ALPHA DELTA, University of N. C.	OMEGA, University of the South, Tenn.
ALPHA CHI, Trinity College, N. C.	GAMMA EPSILON, Austin College, Texas
ALPHA OMICRON, St. Lawrence University, N. Y.	BETA ZETA, University of Vermont
BETA THETA, Cornell University, N. Y.	BETA, Washington and Lee University, Va.
	DELTA, University of Virginia

Alumni Associations

ALABAMA ALUMNI ASSOCIATION . . .	Birmingham, Ala.
ALLENTOWN ALUMNI ASSOCIATION . . .	Allentown, Pa.
CHICAGO ALUMNI ASSOCIATION . . .	Chicago, Ill.
D. C. ALUMNI ASSOCIATION . . .	Washington
NEW YORK ALUMNI ASSOCIATION . . .	New York
OHIO ALUMNI ASSOCIATION . . .	Tiffin, Ohio
PITTSBURG ALUMNI ASSOCIATION . . .	Pittsburg, Pa.
SPRINGFIELD ALUMNI ASSOCIATION . . .	Springfield, Ohio
PENNSYLVANIA ALUMNI ASSOCIATION . . .	Philadelphia, Pa.
TENNESSEE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION . . .	Nashville, Tenn.
ARKANSAS ALUMNI ASSOCIATION . . .	Little Rock, Ark.
CLEVELAND ALUMNI ASSOCIATION . . .	Cleveland, Ohio
BOSTON ALUMNI ASSOCIATION . . .	Boston, Mass.



Alpha Tau Omega-Cenn. Lambda Chapter

Established in 1868

Re-established in 1889



Yell

Hip, Hurrah! Hip, Hurrah!

Three Cheers for Alpha Tau!

Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah!

Fratres in Urbe

ZAC. TOLLIVER

JOHN E. BAKER

B. J. DILLARD

J. T. ODUM

JOHN COWAN

PORTER McCLAIN

EDGAR GREEN

In Collegio

'96

B. B. ALEXANDER, LL.B.

A. B. BELDING, LL.B.

J. O. CALDWELL, LL.B.

P. W. DENT, LL.B.

O. W. DONART, LL.B.

J. CHRIST. GRAHAM, LL.B.

E. J. HOB DY, LL.B.

JOHN J. MONTGOMERY, LL.B.

A. B. NEIL, LL.B.

N. W. PALMER, LL.B.

S. C. TIGERT, LL.B.

ED. H. WHITE, LL.B.

W. E. WILLIAMS, LL.B.

'97

J. E. HORTON, A.B.

'98

C. T. GILLILAND, A.B.

E. J. McCROSKEY, A.B.

O. T. McCROSKEY, A.B.

'99

D. O. CAMERON, A.B.

T. B. FORGEY, A.B.

C. L. HOB DY, B.S.

Kappa Sigma

Established at University of Virginia in 1867

Colors



Flower

Old Gold, Maroon and Peacock Blue

Lily of the Valley

Active Chapters

- GAMMA, Louisiana State University,
Baton Rouge, La.
- DELTA, Davidson College, Davidson, N.C.
- EPSILON, Centenary College, Jackson, La.
- ZETA, University of Virginia, Charlottesville, Va.
- ETA, Randolph-Macon College, Ashland, Va.
- THETA, Cumberland University, Lebanon, Tenn.
- IOTA, Southwestern University, Georgetown, Texas.
- KAPPA, Vanderbilt University, Nashville, Tenn.
- LAMBDA, University of Tennessee, Knoxville, Tenn.
- MU, Washington and Lee University, Lexington, Va.
- NU, William and Mary College, Williamsburg, Va.
- XI, University of Arkansas, Fayetteville, Ark.
- PI, Swarthmore College, Swarthmore, Pa.
- SIGMA, Tulane University, New Orleans, La.
- TAU, University of Texas, Austin, Texas.
- UPSILON, Hampden-Sidney College, Hampden-Sidney, Va.
- PHI, Southwestern Presbyterian University, Clarksville, Tenn.
- CHI, Purdue University, LaFayette, Ind.
- PSI, Maine State College, Orono, Maine.
- OMEGA, University of the South, Seawanee, Tenn.
- CHI OMEGA, South Carolina College, Columbia, S. C.
- ETA PRIME, Trinity College, Durham, S. C.
- ALPHA BETA, Mercer University, Macon, Ga.
- ALPHA GAMMA, University of Illinois, Champaign, Ill.
- ALPHA DELTA, Pennsylvania State College, State College, Pa.
- ALPHA EPSILON, University of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia, Pa.
- ALPHA ZETA, University of Michigan, Ann Arbor, Mich.
- ALPHA THETA, Southwestern Baptist University, Jackson, Tenn.
- ALPHA IOTA, U. S. Grant University, Athens, Tenn.
- ALPHA KAPPA, Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y.
- ALPHA LAMBDA, University of Vermont, Burlington, Vt.
- ALPHA MU, University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill, N. C.
- ALPHA NU, Wofford College, Spartanburg, S. C.
- ALPHA XI, Bethel College, Russellville, Ky.
- ALPHA PI, Wabash College, Crawfordsville, Ind.
- ALPHA RHO, Bowdoin College, Brunswick, Maine.
- ALPHA SIGMA, Ohio State University, Columbus, Ohio.
- ALPHA TAU, Georgia School of Technology, Atlanta, Ga.
- ALPHA UPSILON, Millsaps College, Jackson, Miss.

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- Chicago Alumni Association, Chicago, Ill.
- New Orleans Alumni Association, New Orleans, La.
- New York Alumni Association, New York City, N. Y.
- Philadelphia Alumni Association, Philadelphia, Pa.
- Pittsburg Alumni Association, Pittsburg, Pa.
- Yazoo City Alumni Association, Yazoo City, Miss.



Kappa Sigma & Theta Chapter

Established 1887



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H. J. BROWN	C. M. HUNTER	
R. S. BROWN	W. C. KELLEY	

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FINIS KING FARR, B.D.	Professor of Hebrew

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'97

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'98

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'99

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Special

ROBERT EBENEZER HEARN

Pi Kappa Alpha

Established at University of Virginia in 1868



Founders

FREDERICK S. TAYLOR	Norfolk, Va.
JULIEN E. WOOD	Elizabeth City, N. C.
L. W. TAZEWELL	Norfolk, Va.
ROBERTSON HOWARD	Washington, D. C.
JAMES B. SCLATER	Richmond, Va.



Colors

Old Gold and Garnet

Magazine

"Shield and Diamond"

Yell

Waw, rippety, zip bang!
Whoop, bang, hie!
Hurrah! Hooray!
Hurrah! Pi!



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Councilor Princesps	R. R. JONES
Grand Treasurer	ROBERT A. SMYTH
Grand Secretary	J. GRAY McALLISTER
Grand Chaplain	REV. THERON H. RICE



Pi Kappa Alpha===Rho Chapter

Organized 1892



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S. H. LANDRUM, Instructor in Art, C. U. Annex

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'99

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Goat Hairs



Stray Can-Eaters

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MAX LUEDDEMAN, $K A$	University of Alabama
J. D. RICHARDSON, JR., ΣX	Vanderbilt University
M. C. KETCHUM, $\Delta K E$	Vanderbilt University
ROBERT M. MOORMAN, $\Delta K E$	Vanderbilt University
ROBERT A. HILL, JR., $\Delta K E$	University of Mississippi
E. J. CHESTNUT, $\Phi \Delta E$	

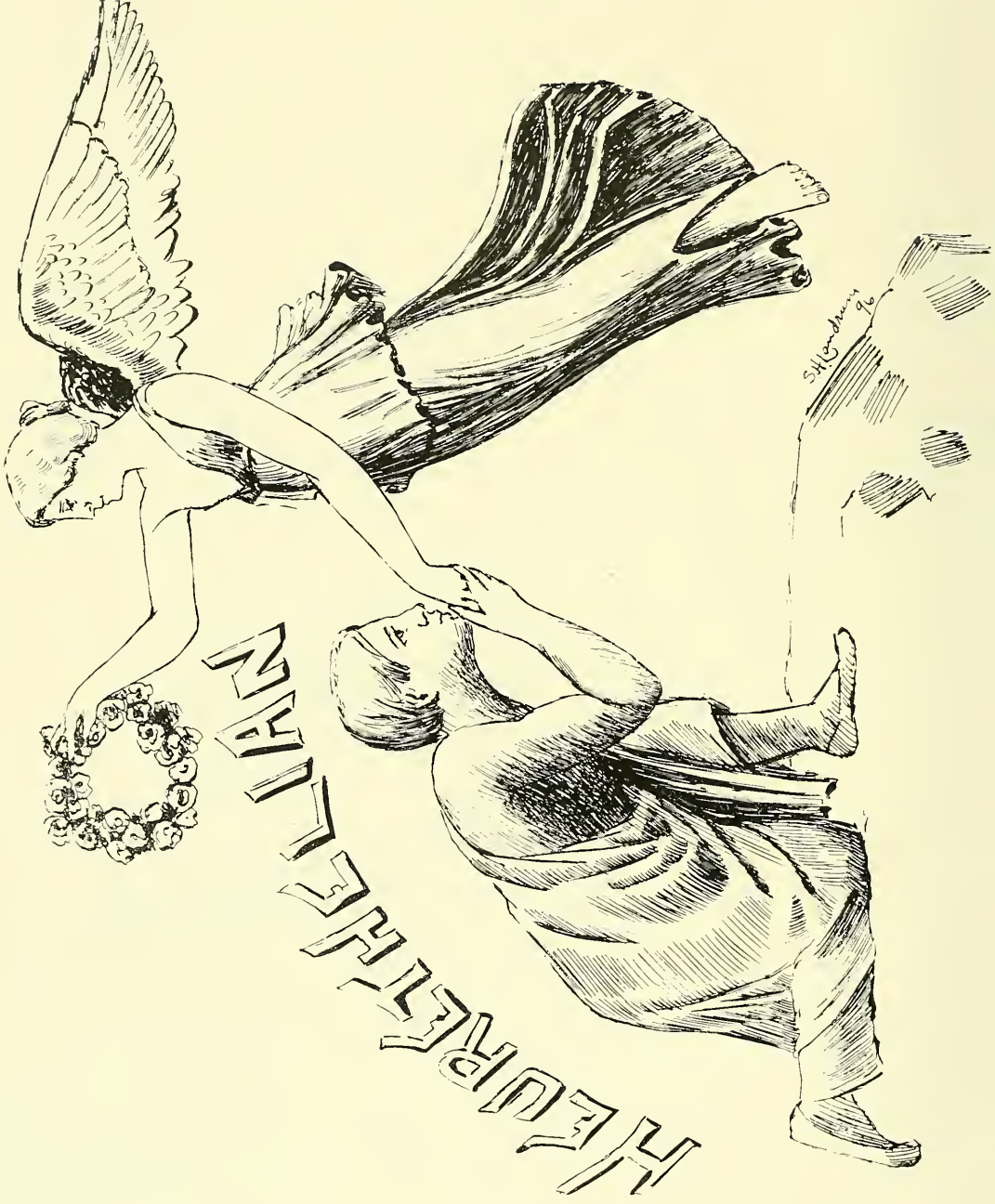


Our Greek Graveyard

	BORN	DIED
$K \Psi$ of $\Delta K E$	1857	1873
Ψ of $\Delta \Psi$	1858	1861
$A \Delta \Phi$	1858	1861
N of $\Phi K E$	1859	1861
Tenn. B of $\Phi K \Psi$	1860	1879
Z of $X \Phi$	1861	1861
$I \Delta$ of $\Phi \Gamma \Delta$	1869	1878
N of ΣX	1872	1880
$A K O$ (local)	1889	1890
$\Pi A \Theta$ (local)	1892	1893



LITERARY SOCIETIES



HEUPRETIAN

S. H. Gardner '96



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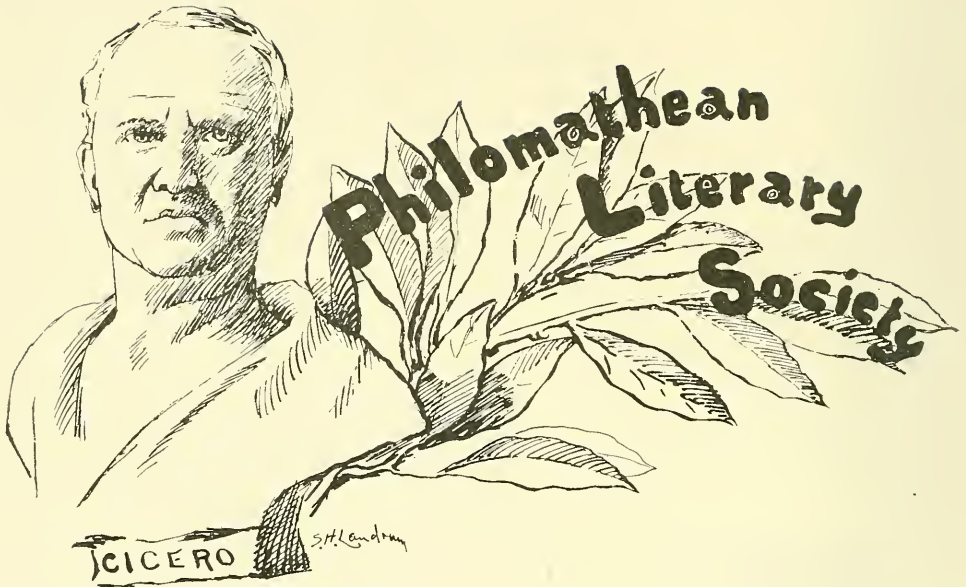
History



IN THE year that Polk and Clay were candidates for President of the United States, the Heurethelian Literary Society was founded, and ever since her administration has been an eventful and glorious one. The members that have graced her hall have hailed from the sunny climes of magnolia groves to the frigid plains of the north ; from the Sun-rise Kingdom to the zephyr-kissed waves of the Golden Gate. Many have done well and their words have gone unto the ends of the world.

As the good book tells us, "It is not good to be alone," we have heeded its teachings. A fairer and nobler "better half" cannot be found than in our honorary society—San Souci.

Though the Philomatheans laud their "rock-ribbed" orators, though the Caruthers boast of their Warren County men, yet the good old Heurethelian, which dates from the time when Cumberland University was in its swaddling bands, has lost none of its vivacity, but has gone from strength to strength.



Incorporated January 31, 1848



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Philomathean Society



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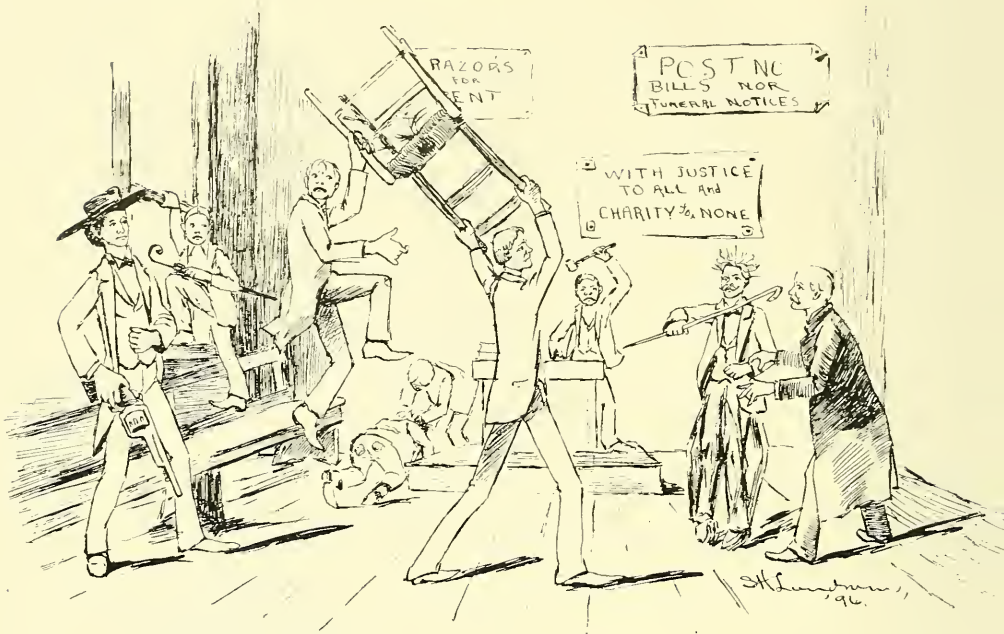
R. F. WHITE

R. G. WHITE

J. C. WILLIAMS

CHARLES WILLIAMSON

Cumberland University Moot Court



Officers '95-'96

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A. M. McCLAIN		

Circuit Judges

E. L. WHITE	J. T. BASKERVILLE	H. P. FALL	J. B. THOMASON
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Attorneys-General

P. W. DENT	W. P. STRIBLING	J. B. THOMASON
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Circuit Clerks

J. C. GRAHAM	J. F. EGGLESTON	G. F. STEWART	A. A. STERNBERGER
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A. H. TIPTON
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L. B. WISEMAN
HUNTER WOOD
S. J. WHITE



Caruthers Moot Circuit Court.

Motto

Fac tis et Verbis

AT the beginning of the January term of 1896 the Caruthers Moot Court was organized, and with its enthusiastic roll of attorneys it has demonstrated the great advantages of a moot court in the study of law. If the past brief and prosperous history is a presage of its future, truly it will be no small factor in the work which has given fame to the Law Department of Cumberland University. Its promoters wish for it no happier fate than an existence of usefulness and inspiration to the true and earnest students who worship at the shrine of law and justice. Such a future they have reason to believe it will have, thus reflecting added honor to the illustrious name it bears.

The motive moves, the impulse drives,
 And eloquence runs justice down ;
 The culprit smiles and walks away —
 The jury's hung to save his crown.

Officers of Caruthers Moot Court

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J. CLINT GRAHAM

R. L. LEATHERWOOD

Associate Justices

G. W. DONART

J. F. EGGLESTON

S. W. RAY

J. S. PARSONS

Circuit Judges

J. N. BORROUGHS

J. C. GRAHAM

State's Attorneys

ROBERT L. LEATHERWOOD

H. B. QUIMBY

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W. R. WISEMAN

Sheriffs

AL. B. BELDING

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Roll of Attorneys

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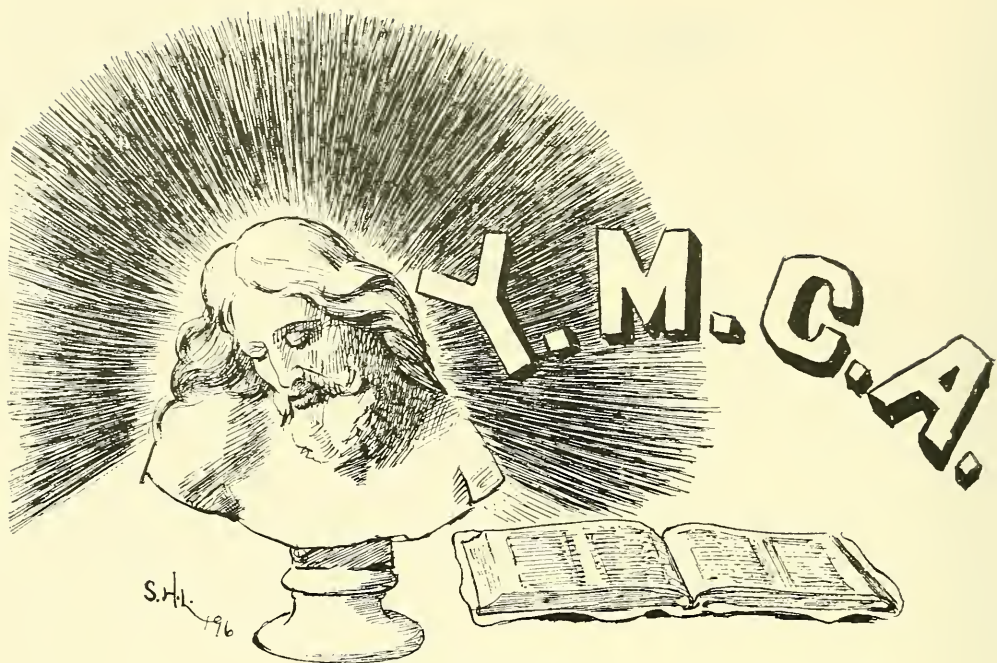
H. B. QUIMBY

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W. B. MILLER	Treasurer
J. L. HALL	Recording Secretary
E. B. LANDIS	Corresponding Secretary
ELMUS RUDOLPH	Organist

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W. F. HEREFORD	Membership
E. B. LANDIS	Bible Study
W. F. PADGETT	Missionary
W. B. MILLER	Finance
N. F. GRAFTON	Building

Active Members, 51; Associate, 9.

Regular devotional meetings, Friday night, at 7:00 or 7:30; and Sunday morning, at 8:45.

The annual week of prayer was observed the third week in November; services were conducted by Rev. J. W. McDonald, and resulted in the spiritual strengthening of members and the moral elevation of the student body.





Arkansas Club



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A. B. BELDING	President
R. NEWELL TURNER	Vice President
E. W. BLACKBURN	Secretary
A. J. NEWMAN	Treasurer



Yell

Razzle, dazzle, zip, zoo, rah!
We are the sons of Arkansaw!
Class of Ninety-Five and Six,
Hurrah! hurrah for Arkansaw!!



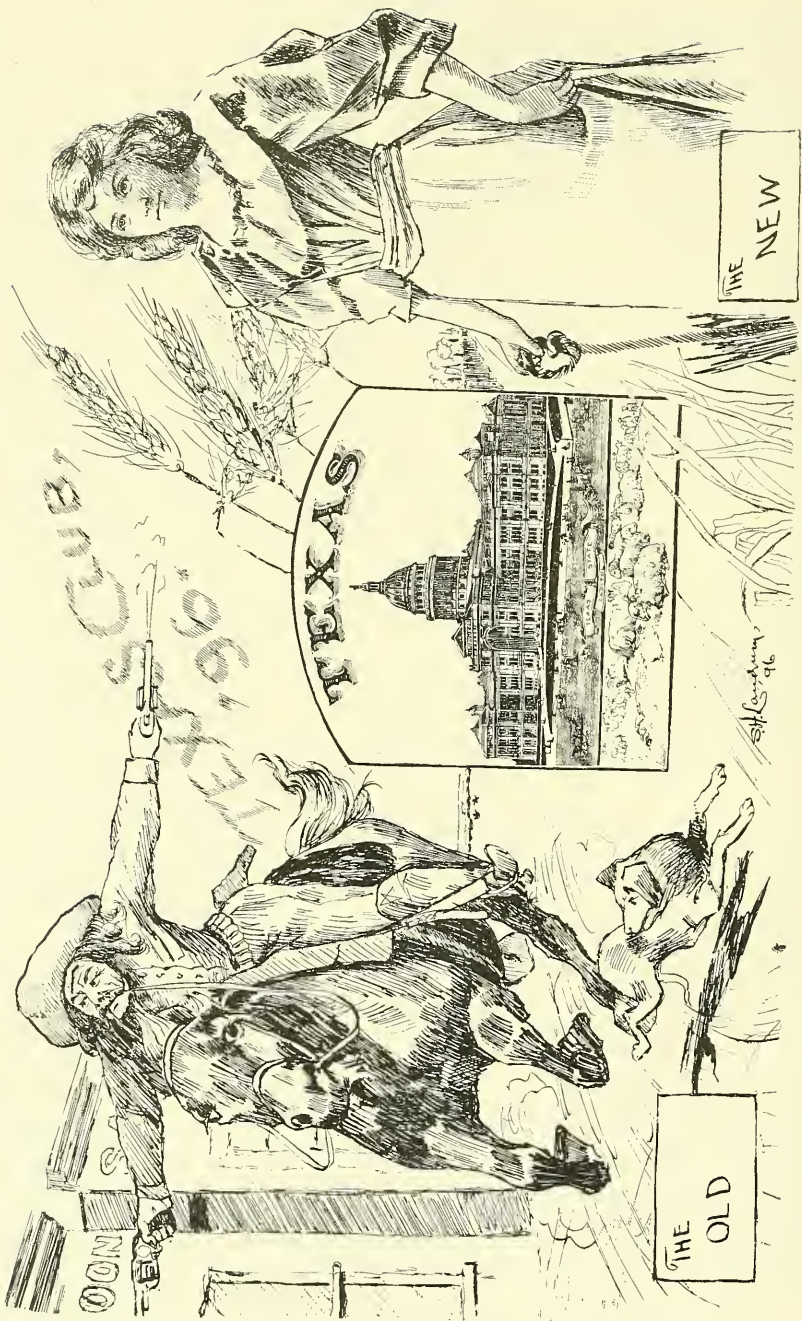
Motto

Each for the other and all for God



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R. NEWELL TURNER	J. B. OAKLEY
J. J. MONTGOMERY	J. B. MOORE
A. J. NEWMAN	A. B. BELDING
REV. J. T. MOLLOY	MRS. J. T. MOLLOY
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PROF. I. W. P. BUCHANAN	PROF. J. I. D. HINDS



THE NEW

THE OLD

TEXAS

S. H. C. 96

CON

W

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W

W

W

W

Texas Club



Officers

J. WALLACE BAKER	President
D. O. CAMERON	Vice President
S. W. RAY	Secretary and Treasurer
J. CLINT GRAHAM	Historian



Yell

Zip! rah! buzz! bas!

Zip! rah! buzz! bas!

Get—your—gun!

Tex—as!!

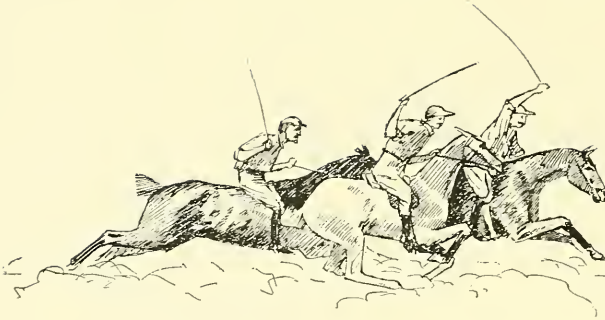


Roll

N. W. PALMER	S. W. RAY	D. O. CAMERON
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GEO. H. NEWTON	LUTHER A. JOHNSON	WILEY D. JOHNSON
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WINSTEAD P. BONE	Mt. Selman, Texas
S. H. LANDRUM	Whitewright, Texas



KK. KLUB,
1896.

October 196

Motto

*Our greatest enemy is whisky,
and our highest ambition is to
surround the enemy.*

Yell

*Hi! Hi! Hi!
Rock and Rye!
Blue grass country,
Kain-tuck-ai!*

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- COL. HUNTER WOOD, JR. Corkpuller
- COL. F. B. GILL Bouncer
- COL. C. G. HOLIFIELD Butler of the bunghole

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- COL. VIRGIL HAGERMAN
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- COL. W. B. NEELY
- COL. E. J. HOB DY
- COL. S. H. BARRON

Frater in Facultate, COL. L. L. RICE
"And there are others."



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Vice President
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J. D. SENTER
Historian

Colors

Silver and Gold

Yell

Cracker Jacks!

Cracker Jacks!

Are We, We!

*We are the Boys from
West Tennessee!*

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WHITE'S OPERA HOUSE

Entertainment given by the Faculty and Trustees

FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE POOR

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

Program arranged by GROVER CLEVELAND, ESQ., of Washington

Friday, December 13th, 8 P. M. Matinee, December 14th, 1:30 A. M

FIRST HALF

THE CHESTNUT BOUGH, ACTED IN PANTS O' MINE

PIANIST ANTON RUBINSTEIN (Deceased)

CAST

JANE EVER (bride) MISS CONSUELO VANDERBILT
 LORD SHOVEL (groom) MR. MARLBOROUGH EFRIDGE
 BARON MR. BUCK ADCKOCK
 BARONESS MISS PARPHELIA TOULANDER
 JESTER AT (MOOT) COURT MR. HENDERSON BLACKSTONE
 MAY QUEEN (WEATHER TOO COLD)

WEDDING GUESTS: Misses Patti, Modjeska, Russell, Langtry; Messrs. Thomas B. Reed, David B. Hill, H. Clay Evans, Forest Proctor, Roll Organ; Eight pages and a cover; Bridesmaids, Chambermaids, Grooms, Jockeys, Janitors, Firemen, Soldiers, Sailors, Pickaninnies, Gravediggers, Ghosts, Umpire and Referee.

JANE EVER (Reading of poem) PROF. A. H. MERRILL

OFFENSE I. Wedding reception, guests keep still (in pantomime). Music. The chestnut bough gets in its work. Bride and groom enter in traveling dress, looking (pneumatic) tired. Singing (?) More singing. Bride disappears. Tableau.

SPASM II. Old Garret. Bride enters alone. The fatal chest.

ACT III. (The advertisements couldn't be secured.)

TOUCHDOWN IV. Rube Burrows and Burt Bustup, in attempting to rob the treasurer of the Athletic Association, discover the sad fate of bride. Vision of Treasurer. Tableaux. Apotheosis of bride. Curtain.

No extra charge for the

SECOND HALF

BANJO SPECIALTY THOMAS JEFFERSON
 VOCAL SOLO MR. SEPH SANDERS

LIVING PICTURES

1. A BIRD IN THE CAGE THE BIRD
 2. TWO FAVORITES (four poses) IN PERSON
 3. AFTER THE BALL * * * * *
 4. THE LIT. STUDENT 9:30 A. M.
 5. THE LAW STUDENT 9:30 P. M.
 6. THE THEOLOG MIDNIGHT
 7. THE ANNEX MAID ONE WE STOLE
 8. DIXIE A VETERAN
 VOCAL SOLO GEORGE WASHINGTON

The performance to conclude with

POSING AND CATCH-AS-CATCH-CAN WRESTLING

By MESSRS. MCKENZIE and HUMPHREYS.

C. U. Dramatic Club

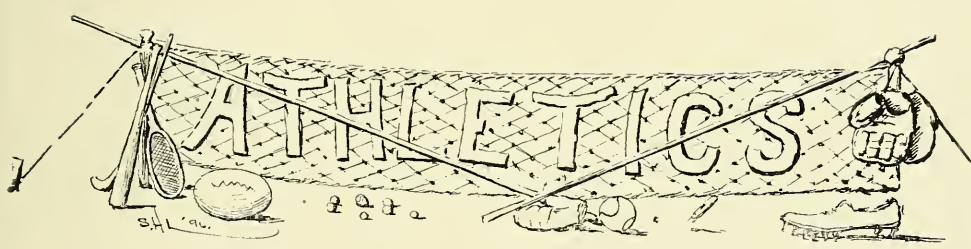


Officers

GROVER CLEVELAND	President
ALEX. McCLAIN	Stage Manager
FINIS K. FARR	Musical Director
C. M. COLLINS	Chorus Leader
STEWART MCKENZIE	Face Maker
MAX LUEDDEMANN	Manipulator of the Egg-Protector
W. P. STRIBLING	Business Manager
CHAS. WILLIAMSON	Bill Poster

Members of Company

ALEX. McCLAIN	FINIS K. FARR	C. M. COLLINS
MAX LUEDDEMANN	J. B. MOORE	
R. M. MOORMAN		
W. P. STRIBLING	CHAS. WILLIAMSON	
SEPH. SANDERS	HARRY COE	P. GATCH
HUNTER WOOD	S. H. BARRON	
JOHN KIRKPATRICK		
"CRIP" KIRKPATRICK	OLIN DONART	
JAS. D. "SPOT" RICHARDSON		
WILLIAM BLACKSTONE KENT COOLEY NEELY, <i>et al.</i>		





'Varsity Football Team



Manager	Coach	Captain
W. P. STRIBLING	JAMES R. RASH	OTHO F. MATTHEWS
LESTER HOBODY		Left End
HUNTER WOOD		Left Tackle
BRICE BAINS		Left Guard
D. O. CAMMERON		Center Rush
FRANK WHITE		Right Guard
SAMUEL TIGERT		Right Tackle
EDGAR HOBODY		Right End
OTHO F. MATTHEWS (Captain)		Quarter Back
ROMO WHITE		Left Half Back
D. M. OGDEN		Right Half Back
A. B. HUMPHREYS		Full Back

Substitutes

- C. G. HOLIFIELD
- R. H. CLAGGETT
- ORIN DONART
- D. W. FAKES
- G. L. CROFFORD
- C. T. GILLILAND
- S. W. RAY

Games Scheduled

- Oct. 18, Cumberland, 16, vs. University of Nashville, 0, at Lebanon
- Oct. 25, Cumberland, 38, vs. W. and M. College . . . 0, at Lebanon
- Nov. 2, Cumberland, 6, vs. University of the South, 16, at Sewanee
- Nov. 19, Cumberland, 10, vs. Nashville Athletic Club, 0, at Lebanon
- Nov. 28, Cumberland, 6, vs. Ogden College . . . 0, at Bowling Green

Games Declared Off

- Oct. 27, Memphis Athletic Club, at Memphis
- Nov. 9, University of Alabama, at Tuscaloosa, Ala.
- Nov. 31, Louisville Athletic Club, at Louisville, Ky.

Baseball Team



S. J. WHITE, Manager
 E. W. BLACKBURN, Captain

M. P. ESTES	Catcher
E. W. BLACKBURN	Pitcher
S. W. RAY	First Base
ELI FRIEDLOB	Second Base
S. J. WHITE	Shortstop
E. J. HOB DY	Third Base
H. B. KIRKPATRICK	Left Field
R. N. TURNER } R. W. SMART }	Right Field
O. F. MATTHEWS } C. L. HOB DY }	Center Field



Games Played

Cumberland vs. Vanderbilt, 12—12
 Cumberland vs. Vanderbilt, 6—16

DEPARTED THIS PRESENT EXISTENCE FROM THE ADMINISTRATION OF TOO SEVERE A DOSE OF RULES AT THE HANDS OF THE FACULTY, APRIL 20, 1896. PEACE TO THEIR BALLS AND BATS.



STANLEY & BROS.



LEWIS & CLARK

Athletic Team



Captain	J. D. RICHARDSON, JR.
Manager	HUNTER WOOD, JR.
Manager Field Sports	J. B. THOMASON



Members

- 100 Yard Dash — E. HOBDY, HILL, L. HOBDY
220 Yard Dash — HEARN, RICHARDSON, E. HOBDY
120 Yard Hurdle — WHITE, MCFARLAND, MATTHEWS
440 Yard Dash — GILL, RICHARDSON, CALDWELL
880 Yard Dash — BAKER, RICHARDSON, SMARTT, KIRKPATRICK, GILL
Mile Run — SMARTT, CALDWELL, KIRKPATRICK, BAKER
Running High Jump — HEARN, E. HOBDY, WHITE
Standing Broad Jump — WHITE, L. HOBDY, PORTER
Running Broad Jump — L. HOBDY, HOLIFIELD, WHITE
Pole Vault — MATTHEWS, HEARN, MCCLAIN
Putting Shot — CAMERON, LIVINGSTON, HOLIFIELD
Throwing Hammer — CAMERON, LIVINGSTON, HOLIFIELD

Athletic Association



Officers

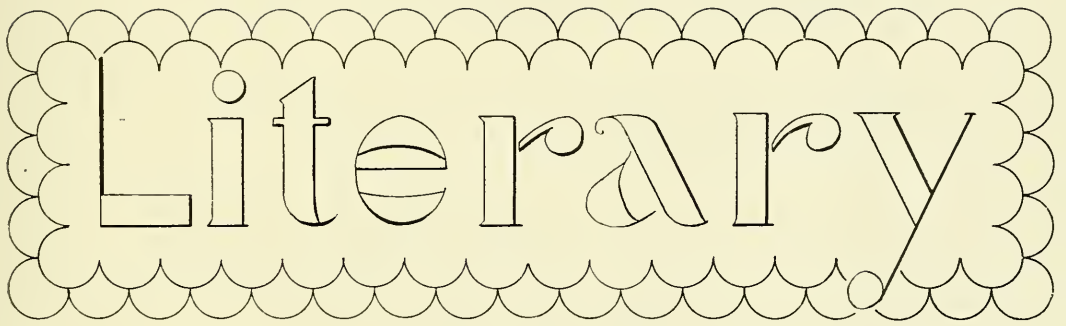
PROF. LACY L. RICE	President
WALTER S. DUGGER	Vice President
HARRY KIRKPATRICK	Secretary and Treasurer
SIDNEY WHITE	Manager Baseball Team
C. BLACKBURN	Captain Baseball Team
JAS. D. RICHARDSON, JR.	Captain Athletic Association
HUNTER WOOD, JR.	Manager Athletic Team
JOHN B. THOMASON	Manager Field Sports



Last Field Day Records

Putting Shot	MUNROE	30 ft. 6 in.
100 Yards Dash	MUNROE	10 3-5 sec.
220 Yards Dash	MUNROE	24 sec.
440 Yards Dash	MCCORRY	56 sec.
Pole Vault	MUNROE	8 ft. 8 in.
Half Mile Run	SMARTT	2 min. 18 3-5 sec.
Standing Broad Jump	WHITE	9 ft. 9 1-2 in.
Running Broad Jump	WHITE	18 ft. 10 in.
Running High Jump	HEARN	5 ft. 4 in.
Throwing Hammer	WHITE	63 ft. 3 in.

NOTE—Many of these records have been broken, but not officially.



Literary

Springtime Around Lebanon

WRITTEN FOR THE PHOENIX.



THE springtime, like a skilled modiste, her loveliest garments makes
To dress the world as she at last from winter's slumber wakes.
On hill and plain the freshest green, and flowers by the way
Tied up by sunbeams, making God one beautiful bouquet !
The streamlets' murmurs are so soft we wonder if they're sighs
Of lovers whispered in the gloam, or mothers' lullabys ?
But strangely partial, springtime sends, in shadow or in sun,
Her sweetest air and scenes most fair around old Lebanon !

The glade blooms, like the sunshine spilled through molds of rare designs,
Spread gorgeous on the meadowland that some vast painting shines ;
The cedars, still and shadowy, like Druids stand, whose eyes—
Forgetful of the sordid world—are fixed upon the skies ;
Within the depths the mocking-birds, and down the vistas dim
Wild roses with their blushes caught from cheeks of seraphim ;
And Adam's gaze in earlier days but rarely fell upon
A fairer scene than earth in spring around old Lebanon !

WILL T. HALE



The Serenade



F

FROM the still, soft sleep of girlhood,
In a mooned midnight of spring,
She is waked by lovers' voices,
And she listens and hears them sing :

Hear of two roses, that bloomed in pride
Once, by my sweetheart's garden-side.
One she gathered for her adorning,
One, unnoticed, she let abide.

Hear how the rose that she wore that night
Joyful died for her hour's delight ;
Hear how the rose that she left a-blooming
Withered of longing for her dear sight.

Hear, thou maiden whom I love best :
If thou choose me thy heart's one guest,
Glad I live ; but if thou reject me,
Only in death can my soul find rest.

By the taper's fleeting glimmer,
By the flowers her hands bestow,
They know she has heard their singing,
And their voices again outflow :

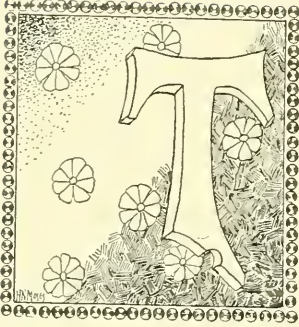
Little stars with your twinkling light,
Say, did you ever see
Singers out in the late, late night,
Students so gay as we ?

Little stars that look on above,
Own that you ne'er did see
One more fair than the one we love —
Fairer there cannot be.

Little stars from the sky that peep,
Never will you behold
Sweeter sight than where she, asleep,
Lieth in fancy's hold.

They steal away, while wakefulness forsakes her ;
The happy night once more in slumber takes her,
Until to happy day the dawn awakes her.

Examination Day



IS A fearful thing in college
To be brought up in the class,
To hear the grim professor mutter :
 " I don't think you can pass. "
There's a blubber of the feelings,
 And a whirling of the brain,
And a sinking of the heart, such as
 You ne'er shall feel again.
There's a feeling of resentment
 And a sense of dull despair,
And a rumbling in the bosom
 As of demons playing there.
Before the eyes a razzle-dazzle,
 In the ears a deafening roar,
Up and down the back a chasing
 As of rats behind the door.
In the head an empty feeling,
 In the limbs a weary pain,
On the heart a heavy burden
 Which you ne'er shall feel again.
There's a longing to be feathered
 Like a dove, or pigeon-toed,
To fly away from these professors
 With their Inquisition mode.
Oh! the heartaches and the horrors,
 Nothing else can take away
But the utter annihilation
 Of Examination Day.

The C. U. Primer



DESIGNED ESPECIALLY FOR FRESHMEN AND JUNIOR LAW STUDENTS.

Lesson I



SEE THE young wo-man. Is the young wo-man be-ing sud-den-ly and un-ex-pect-ed-ly kiss-ed? Ah, yes, and does the young wo-man raise a hue and cry? The young wo-man raises a slight hue, but no cry.

See

Hue

Young

Cry

Kiss-ed

Wo-man

Lesson II



SEE YOU a Neely? Why does he go to his room on Sun-day after-noon and look so sad? I will tell you why. He has been a very bad lit-tle boy, and is not al-lowed to go anywhere on Sun-day after-noon. Does he not even go to the An-nex? He does not.

See

You

Neely

Bad

Lit-tle

An-nex

Lesson III



CAN YOU see the boy with the long hair? Is the boy with the long hair ad-ver-tis-ing a hair res-tor-er? Yes, I can see the boy with the long hair. He is not ad-ver-tis-ing a hair re-stor-er; he is a bru-tal man who plays foot-ball. I hope you will nev-er play foot-ball. Why does his hair stand up all over his head? Is he a mar-ried man? No, the boy is not mar-ried. He has been re-cit-ing for the first time un-der Judge Green.

Lesson IV



Do you see the three boys? They are three lit-tle school boys. What is the mat-ter with them? One of them is cry-ing; an-oth-er is sick, and the other is say-ing bad words. Have they been kept in? No, they have not been kept in. They have been study-ing Fourth Kent. What is Fourth Kent? It is a book, and a man named Mis-ter Kent wrote it. One day a lit-tle boy asked Mis-ter Kent if Fourth Kent was hard, and he said, "Yes, my child, it is P. D. H." Some day you will study Fourth Kent.

Lesson U



WHY DOES the boy wear a cap and a long black gown? He is a Senior and he knows a great deal more than any-body else. He has put on a long gown so that he can wear his last summer's pants. Some day you will know as much as a Senior, and when you have holes in your lit-tle pants you will put on a gown.

Senior

Know

Gown

Pants

Hole

Sum-mer

Queries of a Student in the Calculus Natural Science



Y

OU are old, Professor," the young man said,
"And your hair has become very white,
And yet you incessantly work my poor head—
Do you think, at my age, that is right?"

"In my youth," the professor replied to that one,
"I feared it would injure the brain,
But now that I'm sure you fellows have none,
Why, I do it again and again."

"You are old," said the youth, as I mentioned before,
"Yet you rose from the chair where you sat,
And lifted five Seniors clear off of the floor;
They're stuck to the ceiling there yet."

"In my youth," as he shook his gray locks, said the sage,
"I kept all my faculties supple
By the use of these formulas on the twenty-fifth page—
Go to the board and work me a couple."

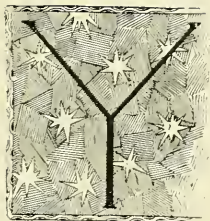
"You are old," said the youth, "and you've grown rather stout,
Though you certainly don't seem to rue it,
Yet you talk to us students year in and year out;
Pray, how do you manage to do it?"

"In my youth I herded some mules," said he,
I haranged them in verse and in rhyme;
The natural history which that taught to me
Has lasted me up to this time."

"You are old," said the youth, "one would hardly suppose
You had everything down so pat,
Yet you multiply numbers in columns and rows;
Pray, what is the reason of that?"

"I have answered three questions, and that is enough,"
Said professor; "I'm a freshman myself
If I stand here and listen all day to such stuff—
Go to the board and explain it yourself."

The Almanac



YOU may examine carefully the history of the Greek, Latin, Hebrew, Sanskrit, German, French, Spanish, Hottentot, Zulu and English literature, but you will find no mention of the almanac. Why this direlction on the part of literary critics, I am unable to tell. I am sure its merits deserve prominent notice.

The annual introduction of the almanac into my family always disturbs its usual serenity. As head of the household, I desire to peruse it first. My wife, who is also of a literary turn of mind, claims precedence once in a while, and stoutly affirms that she shall read it first. Being without courage in the presence of such opposition, and having an innate love for piece, I succumb. I fold my arms as an evidence of entire submission, and watch at one time the benign countenance of my wife, lit up with gentle smiles, at another her corrugated brow, indicative of severe mental labor. At times she takes great pleasure in throwing at me difficult rebuses, conudrums, riddles, and the like, and if I am unable to solve them, she manifests her extreme satisfaction in triumphant laughter. I have never said so much to her, but I think this explains her eagerness to read the almanac first.

The first page of the almanac generally commences with "Take one." "Free to all." This promiscuous, world-wide-embracing philanthropy and charity should evoke the liveliest feelings of gratitude from the whole human family, and everyone should invoke the richest blessings upon the head of the almanac-maker. Such gratuitous distribution of useful literature indicates that the author is hardly of this earth—that he is not "earthy."

There are also iustructive pictures on the first page. The one which will be sure to arrest the attention is the representation of a venomous snake in an offensive and threatening attitude toward an Indian on a pony. The Indian is defending himself with a long spear, after the Parthian manner. I always sided with the Indian until a learned friend told me that the snake represented Dr. Esculapius, and the Indian represented disease. Since then I have reversed my sympathies.

The next picture that will require a more than usual scrutiny to discover its full merits, is the notoriously ill-clad individual of the masucline gender, surrounded on all sides by enemies, both animate and inanimate. I have always been sorry for that poor man. He is butted by goats, sheep, and cows;

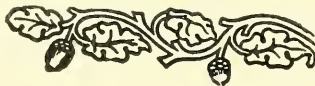
he is shot at by archers; stung by scorpions; hooked by fishermen; bitten by crawfishes; and he suffers

“Mair o horrible and awful
Which ev'n to name wad be unlawful.”

To cap it all, a young lady not only beholds these indignities offered to him with evident complacency, but she becomes *particeps criminis* by piercing him in one of the most vital organs. This, by the way, shows what the fair sex would do if the *summa rerum* were in their hands. We are told that there is a wealth of meaning and lots of wisdom in this picture, but for its thorough comprehension it requires that one shall have first set on the Pythoness' tripod at Delphi.

A great portion of the reading matter of the almanac is somewhat monotonous. It commences with S., M., T., W., Th., F., Sat., and so on ad infinitum. Opposite these letters are a good many figures, but one column is always reserved for the pictures of the goat, cow, sheep, and so on. The interest of those who have gone far into the inmost recesses of wisdom's temple require the insertion of these pictures. They are hieroglyphics to the average reader, though. The remaining portion is generally devoted to anatomy, physiology, diseases and their cures, interspersed now and then with chinks of wit and fun. This prolongs the interest of the reader, and the first thing he knows he's a pretty good doctor himself, and is afflicted with some of the very identical diseases that he has been reading about.

The only thing that is wanting for a full restoration to health is a bottle of “bitters,” and this the almanac-maker has always on hand. The almanac-maker has remedies for all diseases “which flesh is heir to,” from the crown of the head to the sole of the foot. To the almanac-reader, the only wonder is that anybody ever dies.



The Philosophers and the Scholars

A Greek Drama



Characters

SOCRATES AND THE PHILOSOPHERS.
HARMONIDES, a Grecian Scholar.
TIMON, a Barbarian.
LYSILLA, a Maiden.
A CONDUCTOR.
CHORUS OF STUDENTS.
CHORUS OF HELLENES.



Scene I

(The Lebanon train, nine days out from Nashville.)

CONDUCTOR—

Now joy to ye, ye passengers who long
Have borne the progress slow of this our train;
Nine days and nights ago we Nashville left,
And now our destination is in view :
Fair Lebanon, to whose classic shades ye soon
Shall welcomed be by those who wait ye there.

SEMICHORUS OF NEW STUDENTS—

Lebanon me awaits, stored with the lore of the ages ;
Fair on her hills she sits and awaits the student.
He who inquires aright shall know of her secret learning.

SEMI-CHORUS OF OLD STUDENTS—

Lebanon me awaits, city of streets broad, shady ;
Moonlit walks await me, rambles not unaccompanied ;
Even now the daughters of Lebanon sigh for my coming.

CHOROUS OF STUDENTS—

Lebanon me awaits ; there wait the hackmen persistent ;
There wait the spiking committees, yea, and the boarding-house
drummers ;
Into their hands I fall, as a sheep in the midst of the shearers.



Scene II

(The Agora. The students assembled to hear the words of Socrates.)

SOCRATES—

Know ye, my sons, that he who dwells with us
Must order all his life by wisest laws,
Which laws I now declare ; see ye take heed.
Give ye your days to study most severe,
Likewise your nights, save some brief time for sleep.
Shun therefore women ; say not with yourselves :

“My heart shall harbor Chloe, fair of face,
My head shall be the storehouse wherewithin
I will keep knowledge.” Know ye not, my sons
That nature has decreed that lightest things
Shall seek the highest places? How shall ye,
Who are but as the creatures of a day,
Hope this great principle to overcome?
Shun idleness, and wine; but chiefly now
Do I exhort ye to repair at once
Unto the treasury, and there yield up
Ten silver talents to the officers.
This is your chiefest duty; see ye to it,
And go in peace until the morrow’s sun,
When ye shall meet the sages in their halls.



Scene III

(The Agora. Evening. Enter Harmonides, Timon.)

TIMON—

Yea, but the Alpha Beta’s said not so.

HARMONIDES—

The Alpha Bets are liars, one and all.

TIMON—

Yet said they theirs were all the men of might.

HARMONIDES—

Might to drink wine; no other might have they.

TIMON—

Likewise the Zeta Nu’s have many men.

HARMONIDES—

Yea, so they have, or things that pass for men.
But thou, oh, youth, by me be warned in time.
The Sigma Psi’s alone are such as thou
Canst proudly hail as brothers, here, or where
In distant towns their chapter houses rise,
Open to every brother who draws nigh.
Theirs are the learning and the strength as well,
And theirs the smiles of all the fairest maids;
Theirs are the banquets where from eye to eye
Flashes the cathode ray of love divine;
Theirs is whatever is worth having, here
Or elsewhere on the habitable globe.
Come, and be one among that glorious band.

CHORUS OF HELLENES—

Now the victim advances, bind him fast to the altar,
Bid him swear a great swear, ever to be a loyal
Brother of Psi; then tell him how much the fee is.
Lay him then in the coffin, chant about him the chorus,
Bid him sing “Home, Sweet Home” to the music of “Aunnie
Rooney,”
Bring forth the mustard plaster, brand him therewith on the bosom

Break on his head the eggshell, blown, filled with warm water
Giving him then of hydrogen sulphide an inhalation ;
Bid him mount blindfold the table, and from it speak upon
“ How the Greek World Impresses Me, or What I Know about Farm-
ing ;”

Put him then in the barrel, let not the nails be wanting,
Roll him thrice about the shrine of Phœbus Apollo,
Bring him forth and revive him, hail him then as a brother,
Give him the grip, and borrow such cash as he has about him.



Scene IV

The Stoa. Saturday morning. Socrates and the Philosophers.)

SOCRATES—

What do ye wise men present to us
Concerning what hath happ'd since last we met?

ARCHIMEDES—

Some miscreant lately brought much grease, by night,
Wherewith, the while I slept, they daubed that stone
Whereon with chalk I'm wont to demonstrate.

PLATO—

When I do lecture, some there be who snore.

ARCHELAUS—

When that I question, many answer not.

MILTIADES—

The phalanx lacketh some who there should march.

SOCRATES—

These be most serious faults ; I will convene
The youths, and tell them these things must not be.
But now do ye subscribe your names to this, (showing a parchment)
Which calls on Crœsus, once our pupil here,
To give us twenty thousand talents down,
That we may build a place where they may sit
Who shall come after us, and teach our sons.

ARCHIMEDES—

I do remember Crœsus ; it was he
Who nailed my class room door, 'twixt dusk and dawn.

PLATO—

I hope his treasury door is not nailed fast.

SOCRATES—

Fortune hath smiled on him, though we sniled at him.
Seven days hence we meet once more together.



Scene V

(The house of Lysilla. Timon, Lysilla.)

TIMON—

Dost thou then bid me dream not thou canst love me ?

LYSILLA—

I have not thought of loving thee, nor shall I.

TIMON—

Why dost thou then ensnare such hearts as mine is?

LYSILLA—

I set no snare for thee ; 'twas thine own doing.

TIMON—

Dost thou not know that men are like to love thee?

LYSILLA—

What knowest thou of men or of their doings?
Thou tremblest at the frown of Archimedes,
Thy speech is all of grades and recitations,
And yet of what a man may do thou speakest!
She is thy friend who says, forget thy passion,
And laugh at it, and at thyself, when wiser.

TIMON—

I will not stay to bear thy cruel scorning ;
The town spring's wave shall bear me hence to Hades.

CHORUS OF STUDENTS—

Lo, such is the life of the student, a care and a pain,
For his pleasures are fickle and fleeting, his love is in vain.
The maiden he loveth, she sitteth as Zeus sits on high,
And looks on the struggles of mortals with passionless eye.
Even so looketh she on the student ; she knoweth full well
That the next year will bring a new man the old story to tell.
Yea, of that one she knoweth, the love he shall swear is his last
Will be with the things which are not, when one short summer
is past.

Yet, thus have the Fates decreed it, and so, till their thread is spun,
The things that we do at college shall be such as before us were done.



Reminiscences of Early Days



R. CASSITT was the first President of Cumberland College, which became Cumberland University in 1844. He was an accomplished scholar, though he would make one mistake. He had but one eye, having lost the other early in life. A great snow fell and remained for days. When the sun shined upon it the doctor constantly affirmed that it hurt his eyes.

He presided at the first Commencement, and when he wished the boys to appear on the platform to speak, his method was to announce the name, and then, in a clear, ringing voice, say, "orator expectatur!"

Dr. T. C. Anderson was made President in 1844. He always wore black silk gloves when he appeared on the platform. The degrees were conferred in Latin and he required the candidate to respond in the same language. During his administration, just prior to the Civil War, there were about five hundred students in the University.

The old College building was on the hill, now owned and occupied in part by Mr. Shannon, Mr. Buchanan, Mrs. Graham and others. Mrs. Graham's house is on part of the foundation of the west wing, in which the Law School was taught.

There were some rare disputes among the early law students. Jamison and May got into a contention, which they carried on for some time, as to whether the law had eyes. Jamison said that the law was the perfection of justice, and Justice had always been represented by ancient poets and sculptors as blind. Hence the law had no eyes. May was silenced by this for some time, but finally he found a place in Blackstone where the great commentator declared that the law winked at certain offenses. Then, with his finger on the passage, he asked triumphantly, "How could the law wink unless it had eyes?" Jamison gave it up."

Uncle Jim Hackney, a lame colored man, was for a long time janitor. At one time during his administration the boys had a silly fad of approaching one another, and, referring to the orifices in the nose and ears, saying, "You are perforated." Many a boy not knowing the exact meaning of the expression, and thinking himself charged with a crime or some disease, would deny it indignantly and propose to fight. About this time one of the societies missed from its room a pair of elegant silver candlesticks, and it was evident that some one had purloined them. One day, as Jim was sweeping out the chapel, a wag of a boy accosted him and told him there was a bad tale out on him. Uncle Jim stopped sweeping, and, resting on his broomhandle, said, "An' what's dat, boss?" "Why, Uncle Jim," said the boy, "they do say you are perforated." "Massa," said Uncle Jim, dropping his broom and throwing up both hands, "I 'clare fo' God I never tuck dem candlesticks." Nobody had accused him.

OVER FORTY.

Res Gestae



1895



SEPT. 1—The Lebanon girls, in anticipation of the fun, commence looking to their raiment and walk the streets down.



SEPT. 2—The trouble commences and Dr. Martin delivers his famous "water" lecture to the embryonic lawyers.

SEPT. 3—The "cutest thing on earth" arrives.

SEPT. 4—Caldwell, of Texas, arrives with a flourish and lets it out confidentially that he intends to join the law class.



SEPT. 15—The Lebanon Triumvirate organize and lay plans for a systematic raid on the Annex. The officers are elected as follows: Royal Mug Masher, Church McFarland; Grand Manipulator of the Curling Tongs, Harry Kirkpatrick; Chronic Street Walker, "Broadway" Doak.



SEPT. 17—Gatch takes his first aerial flight through the ceiling of Caruthers Hall and winds up the performance with a grand parachute leap.

SEPT. 19—All the stores in town, even the undertakers, offer the boys credit.

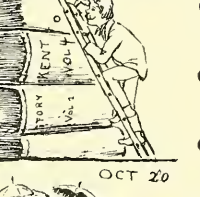
SEPT. 25—The Annex is serenaded and the Triumvirate pulled.



SEPT. 30—Garnett inadvertently attends a law lecture.

OCT. 1—Hunter Wood arrives and announces his Fall resolutions.

OCT. 2—Theological department opens, and all the farmers are here.



OCT. 3—Leatherwood delivers his famous harangue entitled "The Pneumatic Tires of Time."

OCT. 6—Dr. Hinds' grade book makes its annual disappearance. A "practical chemist" is suspected.

OCT. 10—Charles Williamson tries "Madame Yale's Beauty Drops."



OCT. 15—J. O. Caldwell gets over his law.

OCT. 20—Prof. Foster takes fifteen of his prettiest girls out walking, "and they never come back any more." At least they are not in the Annex now.



OCT. 25—Senter is haunted by griffins.



OCT. 26—A touching reception takes place, and bad results follow.



OCT. 28—Earthquake! "Paderewski" Anderson arrives.



OCT. 29—Hagerman returns at 5 A. M. from a reception, with an umbrella raised to keep the fog off his patent leathers.



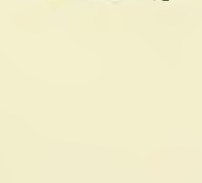
Nov. 1—"Bishop" Hubbert delivers himself of a powerful phillipic against a horrible game called football, and the Yale-Princeton game is called off.



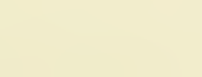
Nov. 2—Sewanee does not try to play, she says, and Cumberland scores.



Nov. 3—Stribling, alas and alack! hits the railroad track.



Nov. 4—Up to this time "Bishop" Hubbert has never seen a football game.



Nov. 15—Cameron and Gilliland divide all Gaul into two parts and each takes half.

Nov. 17—P. H. Williams mails an order for a new face.



Nov. 22

Nov. 20—Oscar McCrosky is elected Professor of Latin on account of his valuable "opinions."

Nov. 22—Tigert answers a question in the law class and Judge Green gives the boys a holiday.

Nov. 25—"Treason" Newman tells Judge Green what the "book says."

Nov. 28



Nov. 28—Cameron is elected Chancellor of the University.

Nov. 31—A law student absent mindedly takes a swallow of water and is seized with a violent attack of the "rust."

DEC 10



DEC. 1—C. U. A. Neely avows his intention of becoming a parlor boarder.

DEC. 2—Barron, after much reseach and severe intra-cranial cerebration, finds out what a pirate is.

DEC. 5—Theologue Vineyard declares that he not a somnambulist but a Cumberland Presbyterian.

DEC. 13



DEC. 10—Toc Matthews goes out gunning with his camera.

DEC. 11—Prof. I. W. P. Buchanan joins the Amalgamated Order of Camera Fiends.

DEC. 13—"The Chestnut Bough, or Ginevra Up to Date." Bacchus! Hades!! Police!!! "Home, Sweet Home."



DEC. 14—Collins sings. Encores and eggs shower in conglomerative profusion.

DEC. 15—Dugger spends three days on an impromptu speech to be delivered before Sans Souci at the Philomathian Society.

DEC. 24



DEC. 24—Pie day at the Annex.

DEC. 25—Christmas.

JAN. 2



JAN. 1—Hunter Wood announces his mid-winter resolutions.

JAN. 2—The Junior Law students, otherwise known as "Mosses from an Old Manse," arrive.

JAN. 15—The late Mr. Harper gets to the class on time.

JAN. 20—"Toc" Matthews gets bilious and retires to the outskirts of society.

1896



JAN. 25—Donart, Sr., is caught flirting with the College girls.

JAN, 26—Sir Thomas Rucks, the genial janitor of Caruthers Hall, like all other young lawyers, makes collections a specialty.

JAN. 30—Barbee secures some new foreign tribes for his Midway Plaisance.

FEB. 1—The Annex girls are fed furiously on prunes and grits so that they will be in good shape to have their pictures taken for the PHOENIX.

FEB. 2—Senior Law students go home.

FEB. 3—And the Moot Court election went merrily on.

FEB. 4—Gill and Hill attend the Moody meetings in Nashville.

FEB. 5—Trot and "Ringling" Halsell graduate *Nunct et tunc* and go home.

FEB. 14—A series of comic valentines, known as the Faculty, are sold for cost.

FEB. 15—Moore and Lueddemann return from the fire.

FEB. 22—Stewart is elected Bachelor of Ugliness, with Hogan and Smartt as running mates.

FEB. 22—Bill Nye dies and Bill Neely is elected to take his place.

FEB. 25—"Fire-alarm" Moore attends church clad in ear muffs.

Feb. 30—Thomason and Hill go to church.

MARCH 1½—Hunter Wood announces his spring resolutions.

MARCH 2—"Paderewski" Andrews indulges in his usual semi-annual hair cut.

MARCH 3—Holifield, Sr., goes to town to have his "jijos" amputated and fails to get in the class picture.

MARCH 5—A patriotic Lebanon girl gives vent to her famous utterance, "Give me flowers or give me death."

MARCH 6—Sans Souci meets and passes resolutions condemning the Roentgen discovery as a horrid intrusion on their inalienable rights and liberties.

MARCH 7—Harper is overworked and goes home.

MARCH 8—"Spot" Richardson indulges in a sprint.

The Bird that Singeth All Night Long



“ Oh, wad some power the giftie gie us,
To kill the cats that make night hideous.

[Affectionately inscribed to the biggest Tom Cat in our neighborhood.]

TOM CAT stood on the back yard fence,
Whence all but him had fled;
The whip-poor-wills and nightingales
Had long since gone to bed.
They had whipped-poor-Will and Jim and Tom,
And every other brat
In our back yard, excepting one—
They couldn't whip that cat.

No songster of nocturnal fame,
Not e'en the katey-did,
Can rival that infernal bird
Whose name is Tommy-did.
Beginning three octaves below
The rail on which he sat,
He ranged through all the keys, from C
To *he* sharp and *me* flat.

He disregarded all the rests,
Both of the time and folks;
He knew no time, but pitched his voice
In jerky, rasping strokes.
I tried to sleep; the more I tried
The louder screamed that cat,
'Till I thought he would surely burst,
But no such luck as that.

I tossed and tumbled, and then tried
To cover up my head;
I tore my hair in wild despair,
And wished that cat was dead.
From a deep sound like thunder to
A wild, ear-splitting wail,
He stormed and howled in frightful tones,
And kept time with his tail.

I've heard it said that "Ruby" played While through the open casement comes
Till the whole audience rose. That tom cat's plaintive song,
I know that tom cat sang till I Like smoke from Sodom, rolling up
Almost turned up my toes. In torrents all night long.
I would rather be Prometheus, bound [A man, we know, has but one life,
Upon that fatal rock, They say a cat has nine.
Than lie at midnight listening to I hope the one on our back fence
The ticking of the clock, Is on his last decline.

How Would You Like to See



BAKER	In short pants
MCDONALD	With his mustache curled
HOGAN	Tripping the light fantastic
OWEN	Smile
“CORPORAL” THOMPSON	Commanding “the army”
STEPHENS	Walk gracefully
DAN VINEYARD	Singing
SMARTT	At a reception
HARPER	At class on time
ANDERSON	With his hair braided
NASON	Embarrassed
GILL	Looking intellectual
FRY	With a young lady
HOLIFIELD, JR.	Answer a question
LACKEY	On a tear
OAKLEY	Serious
DONART, SR.	Flirting with the college girls
HOUSER	Singing tenor
BOND	At church
RICHARDSON	Out walking by himself
A DIVINITY HALL BOY	Who wasn't hungry

College Life

(FROM SEVERAL STANDPOINTS.)



The Prep

In the vestibule I'm waiting,
In the porch of Learning's halls,
Yet other days and months must pass
Ere I enter 'Varsity walls.
In the dim and distant future
I a college man will be,
And the joys and unmixed pleasures
Of a college life will see.



The Lit

Months have passed and days are fleeting,
Months of labor, days of toil ;
Digging deep 'mid Wisdom's treasures
I have burned the midnight oil.
As the years pass by, nor linger,
And the daily tasks are done,
Where's the joy I've long awaited,
Where's the pleasure, where the fun ?

The Lawyer

To the man who fame desireth
Mid the lights of legal lore,
Application ever beckoneth
Toward her ever open door.
There's no time to idly squander
On the things of little worth ;
Constant effort wins the battle—
Perseverance—and not birth.

The Theologue

In the maze of Hebrew syntax,
In these labyrinths of sound,
Where is time for any pleasure
But of faithful study found ?
Days and weeks are full of meaning,
Full of opportunity ;
In the college life we're living
Where is any liberty ?

The Graduate

College life does but prepare us
For the years which soon will come,
When we need our every lesson
Learned at college or at home.
There's no time for idle scorning,
Duties rise which must be done.
There's a future great before you
If the victory be won.





These C. U. boys are awful slow ;
 They're always at their ease,
 And even when they graduate
 They do it by degrees.

A Maxim Old

Don't "take the will for the deed," my friend,
 Although 'tis a maxim old.
 Wills ar'n't hard to break these days,
 While deeds 'most always hold.

Dean Hubbert's Dog

Dean Hubbert had a little dog,
 And wondrous wise was he ;
 He knew a tom cat from a frog—
 A yard-stick from a tree.

This little dog will never bite,
 But other dogs he'll teach ;
 So, let him do whate'er he will—
 We hope he'll never preach.

To Prof. Mac.

No more his footprints we shall see
On the time-worn path he trod.
Our memory fresh for those shall be
Who sleep beneath the sod.

Although his footsteps we'll not hear
As he travels 'long the pike,
Yet we know he's drawing near,
For we see him on his bike.

A Compromise

They walked beneath the mellow moon,
She said 'twas late, he vowed 'twas soon.
They hung at length upon the gate,
He said 'twas soon, she vowed 'twas late.
I looked—but horror to relate,
They had agreed to osculate!

A Bit of Romance

By Request

A. C. U. boy,
An Annex maid,
A wink at church,
Nothing said.

A line of girls,
'An evening's walk,
A passing wheel,
A hurried talk.

A window raised,
A curly head,
A loud report—
The boy is dead.

Winter and Summer

The winter winds blow hard and cold,
The football season's fair,
The hero on the gridiron stalks
And proudly rakes his hair.

The winter winds no longer blow,
The pigskin's laid away,
The football fiends have cut their hair,
And gone to raking hay.

Minutes of the Kentucky Club



THE Kentucky Club was called to order promptly at 2 o'clock, a. m., March 1, 1896. Colonel V. Remington Hagerman was called to the stool, and the following took place:

COL. HAGERMAN: GENTLEMEN OF OLD KENTUCKY—for I am proud to call you such—we have met here to-night (“morning!” howled a drowsy general, pulling at a pipeful of Cumberland Mixture)—we have met here this bright morning to engage in a patriotic proceeding. (Wild applause). The members of this great concatenation of Kentucky Colonels are the representatives of a grand, green and glorious state—the land of liquor, the home of horses, and the domicile of damsels, or words to that effect. I believe it was Henry Patrick who said—(“Hagy, for Christmas’ sake,” yelled Col. Huntington Wood, “come to the point.”) That is just what I’m coming to now. I didn’t come here to make a speech. In the early dawn of creation, when the stars sang dulcet symphonies to the spheres, and the angels tripped about in rhythmic movements to the mellowing strains of music; when the sun, the great orb of day, had pillowed his majestic head upon the bosom of the western hills, and all nature was wrapped in the solitude and serenity of dewy slumber—(“By the horns of Mohammed’s mule, man, we’re here for biz. Choké that off,” groaned Col. F. Bolingbroke Gill.) Well, gentlemen, as I said before, I didn’t come



Col. Hagerman opens the meeting.

here to make a speech, and if someone will kindly hand me a corkscrew I will now proceed to open the meeting. (A prolonged popping follows, and corks shower in profusion from the ceiling.)

COL. HAGERMAN: Gentlemen, I now declare this meeting officially opened according to the Code of Kentucky. What is the pleasure of the house?

COL. HAYWOOD HOLIFIELD, JR.: Mr. Cheerman, I move that we adopt some noted horse as the mascot of this club. (Loud cries of "Sit down you old dray mule!")

COL. C. U. A. NEELY: Mr. Cheerman, 'av Ish ze floorsh?

COL. HAGERMAN: Yes, sir, if you can stand on it.

COL. NEELY: Ish move that ze mosion be tabled.

COL. WOOD: Mr. Chairman, to prevent further complications, I move that Col. Holifield be stabbed.

COL. HAGERMAN: All in favor of stabbing Col. Holifield make it known by the usual sign. (All drink.)

COL. HAGERMAN: The motion is carried.

CHAPLAIN E. JEREMIAH HOBODY: Mr. Moderator, although the hour is growing early, and I am so hungry I would fain fill myself with a weinerwurst, I would like to discuss this motion. (A loud splash in the vicinity of a knot hole across the room.)

COL. HAGERMAN: Col. Gill, you will please stop expectorating on the floor.

COL. E. JEREMIAH HOBODY: As I was saying, I'm a goat, if—

COL. HAGERMAN: All who think Col. Hobdy is a goat, say "aye." (Loud cries of "aye, aye"). Col. Hobdy, sit down, your motion is carried.

COL. HOBODY: I— I—

COL. HAGERMAN: Col. Hobdy, sit down, you are out of order. Your motion is carried. (Col. Hobdy is dragged from the floor.) Is there anything else before the house?

COL. GILL: Yes, sir. I'm before the house.

COL. HAGERMAN: What do you want, sir?

COL. GILL: What do I *want!* What do I *usually* want? "Just tell them hat you have seen me."

COL. HAGERMAN (in despair): Sit down! You men would disgrace a well-regulated Moot Court election or the Kentucky Legislature.

COL. C. "PONY" HOBODY: Mr. Chairman, I move the adoption of the following resolutions:

Whereas, there is a dangerous game being played in all our colleges, which puts in danger the lives and limbs of our students and which has been denounced by some of our Faculty as brutal and unsportsman like, be it

Resolved: First, that we heartily agree with our elders in this matter.

Second, that we will use all our influence to have the rules of this brutal game modified, and that if they are not modified by next season we will hereafter pass a law, making the brutal game of craps a finable offense.

COL. HAGERMAN: As these resolutions express the sentiments of this body, I declare them unanimously adopted.

COL. GILL: I move that I be provided with a cuspidore or wash tub.

COL. HAGERMAN: Col. Gill, if you don't stop this foolishness, you will drive me to drink.

COL. GILL: Boys, don't say another word; there's not much left.

COL. HAGERMAN: Col. Wood, put Col. Gill under the rule.



Col. Wood puts Col. Gill under the rule.

COL. C. "PONY" HOBODY: I move we adjourn sine die.

COL. HAGERMAN: You have heard the motion. What will you do with it?

COL. HOLIFIELD, Sr. (gesticulating wildly): I move—that is to say, I make the motion, which in other words, is the same thing as saying that I do arise before you and move the motion, that the gentlemen's motion be carried.

COL. HAGERMAN: All in favor say, "aye." (Loud cries of "No, no.") The motion is carried and I now declare this assembly of gory galoots adjourned, until we meet again. (Members wildly grab hats, overcoats, pipes, canes and "they're off.")



A Howl From the Sanctum



WOULD rather be anything on top of earth than an editor. I would rather be a dog and tree stars; I would rather revel in the unbounded filth and freedom of a meandering Mike; I would rather be a member of the Tennessee legislature; I would rather be a goat and eat palm-leaf fans in the summer and woolen underwear in the winter; I'd rather be a Theologue! The author of "Hell Up-to-Date" was once on the board of a college annual. His book, therefore, bears evidences of a personal contact with his subject. I have always sympathized with that man, and I hope some one will sympathize with me, and I solemnly promise that I will never attempt such an undertaking again, even if I live to be as old as the late Mr. Methuselah. Overwhelmed, inundated, submerged, telescoped, avalanched by a snow storm of manuscript, I sit in my solitary room to-night, a martyr to the freshmanic

effusions of aspiring authors and a victim to the indigestibility of poetry that blooms in the spring. And this same poetry to a prosaic soul like mine is as cucumbers and cabbages to the palate of an epicure. But there are other evils: The boys won't have their pictures taken; the middle theological class can't elect a class president; every man in the freshman class wants to write a class poem; junior law students can't be made to comprehend what an annual is; Annex girls giggle, are fidgety and write poems that couldn't be fitted on a Z last; the sporting editor is dead game, likewise dead broke; the society editor frolics all night and sleeps all day; the fighting editor, instead of training for the usual spring trade, is wasting his wind in a modern pneumatic pugilistic contest with Jim Corbett, and every student in college who has not subscribed is asking, "When will the PHOENIX be out?" with the unmitigated gall of a thoroughbred descendant of Balaam's famous charger. I don't care whether the PHOENIX ever comes out, and I am ready to sell out pen, pad, and pastepot.

But we are losing time. There lies before us one hundred and seventy-six pages of the PHOENIX to be feathered, and fourteen and a half bushels of manuscript to do the work. (I measured it). What have we first. Great heavings! it's the batch of stuff from the Annex. Suppose we begin with the large square envelope with the violet odor. I don't quite like the smell of it, but—

Come, gentle spring, with fragrant flowers,
Come, gentle spring, with freshest showers,
Come, gentle spring, with bird-songs rare,
Come, gentle spring, I know you're there.

All right, gentle spring, if you really are there—and I think you are—come on and make green the grave of the one you've killed. In the meantime I will hang this up to dry before it passes to the editor-in-chief, and we will now proceed to peruse cautiously this delicate, rose-tinted roll, tied with a blue ribbon:

Oh, thou sweetest darling, 'tis you I love,
Thou, who art my dearest dove,
'Tis you alone, 'tis you I love.

Now, that's what I call bilious. Oh, my dyspeptic soul! It's bad enough to be shot down in cold blood, but to be deliberately assassinated in a saccharine manner like this is more than I can bear.

But yet, there are others, and we will now read this one, which seems to have been written with a desperate and determined air:

The professors are in the counting-house
Counting out the cash;
The cook is in the kitchen
Dishing out the hash;
The girls are in the diniug-room
Waiting for the cow;
To finish the rest of this,
I don't know how.

[P.S.—DEAR EDITOR: I put that last line in just to make it rhyme. I couldn't make the horrid thing come out right, but it's true, every line of it, I vow it's true. We have just had so much beef I am actually ashamed to look a cow in the face when I meet one on the street.

I will write that dear girl that her poem is accepted. We need some realism in the PHOENIX besides pictures, and I have never seen a heavier specimen.

The next thing we will uncork seems to be a history of the Senior Law Class. Suppose we read it:

The Law Class of '96 is the largest class since the "late unpleasantness." There are fifty-six members in our class, one-half sports and the rest yaps. Forty-three chew tobacco. Five buy tobacco. Thirty ride borrowed wheels. Twenty-five can turn a jack the first cut. We all laugh at our professors' jokes, which are funny—at times. Fifty bust on an average of twice a day. We love our teachers. One day our teacher thumped on the desk with two knuckles, scratched his head and said, "To my beloved wife, Nancy Jane, I give my farm, called Blackacre, and my horse, Tobin," and all the boys smiled. I do not know why they smiled. Our favorite drink is Bromo-Seltzer; our favorite food—prunes. I wanted to make this letter longer, but the weather has been so bad I couldn't write. Good bye.

As that history is the only short thing that has come to me, and written on one side of the paper, I will put it in.

And now to cap the climax, my sanctum has lately been literally flooded with countless inquiries from young theologues as to the orthodox mode of kissing. As I have never been in the habit of indulging my osculatory propensities, and as the questions propounded were of such vital importance to my clerical young friends I at once began to cast about for some information concerning this ancient and time-honored custom. I asked some of my Lebanon lady friends to kindly throw some light on the subject. They had never heard of it. I even tried the embarrassing experiment myself, but must have been a hopeless heretic, for no sooner had your humble soldier gotten close enough to smell powder than he was suddenly brought to his senses by a quick flank movement on the part of the enemy, and a gorgeous fan came crashing down upon his unsuspecting cranium with the terrific force of a Macedonian phalanx. After many trials I finally found the correct solution of the perplexing problem in the pages of a certain iconoclastic journal, and here it is:

Due preparation should be made for the sacred rite by carefully calcimining the teeth, sand-papering the chin and disinfecting the breath. Lead her out into the dewy garden about 11 P. M., and watch until the moon slides behind a cloud. Then slip one arm about her taper waist and draw her gently but firmly to your manly brisket. Of course she will murmur 'don't,' but never mind. Tilt her chin at an angle of forty-five degrees—not suddenly, as tho' you were trying to crack her neck; but adroitly, imperceptibly. Don't be in a hurry. Give her time to wonder what is going to happen next. Be sure that the bulldog is tied and the old man is comfortably settled for the night. A fellow's nerves must be in good condition to really enjoy a kiss. Now's your time. Don't peck at the persimmon like a shanghai chicken picking up corn, but settle down upon her lips like a carrier pigeon coming home to roost. Don't be in a hurry. She wants to call you a 'naughty man' and 'tell ma;' but don't give her a chance. She'll forget it if you only keep her mouth otherwise engaged until the moon peeps out from behind the cloud. Of course she'll tell you that you are the first man that ever kissed her, but you ain't. She'll protest that she's real angry, but she'll not sue you for damages—she'll be too busy looking for another cloud to even think about the courts.

After reading the above I hope that Theologue will let me alone. Here are a whole basketful of letters still unread. The letters I have received previously contained some of the most unaccountable inquiries and requests,

ranging from the bewildering hieroglyphics of Egyptology to the head-splitting intricacies of Chinese music. I believe I will go crazy. No, I'll commit suicide. No, I won't, I'll read one more letter at any rate. Here goes—

Dear Editor: When is the best time to set hens—

Farewell, vain world! Waterloo, I am yours!!

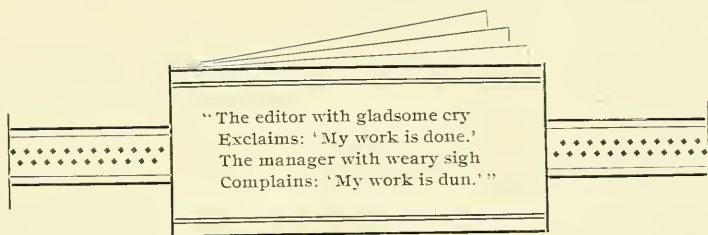


To the Students of Cumberland University and the Public :



IT NOW becomes our painful duty to announce the sad and untimely death of the author of the above short history of events which have occurred at Cumberland this session. This history is therefore brought abruptly to a close. Had he lived longer there is no telling what the author of "Res Gestae" would have accomplished. He used the method of the true historian. He met life face to face, and chronicled events on the very day they occurred. Death chose this shining mark on the night of March 1st, 1896. On this occasion our chronicler was walking up West Main street when he was attacked by a party of unknown men, presumably students, and stoned to death with divers missiles. Not a murmur escaped his lips, but, like Stephen of old, he met his fate with pious resignation. In his death Cumberland University sustains an irreparable loss; the students and faculty lose a valued friend. He was an historian of unusual merit. All of his utterances were true and expressed with characteristic epigrammatic terseness. Indeed, the above history has attained a higher degree of veracity than anything which has been written since Northern men ceased writing Southern history. Like many other great men he lived ahead of his time. This may readily be seen from the fact that he died on March 1st, and his history extends to events which occurred on March 8th. May some of us, at least, meet him in the world beyond. Peace be to his bones.

PHOENIX BOARD, '96.



“ The editor with gladsome cry
Exclaims: ‘ My work is done.’
The manager with weary sigh
Complains: ‘ My work is dun.’ ”



W. B. Wilkinson

 Fashionable
Tailor

Has in stock a choice selection of Foreign and Domestic Woolens

SPECIAL PRICES & TO STUDENTS

West Side Square

LEBANON



Manhattan and Monarch Shirts
E. & W., Cluett, Coon & Co.
Collars and Cuffs
Umbrellas and Mackintoshes
Stetson & Roelof Hats

Photographs

Perryman's Art Gallery

IS one of the leading establishments of the kind in middle Tennessee, and is thoroughly equipped for all kinds of first-class photograph work. With a few exceptions the illustrations in this Annual are from photos made by

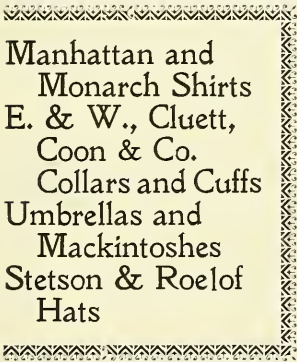
Perryman

whose work, on an average, will rank with the best made in the state.

Students will find it to their interest to call at this gallery, on East Main Street

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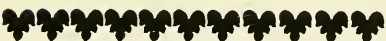
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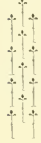
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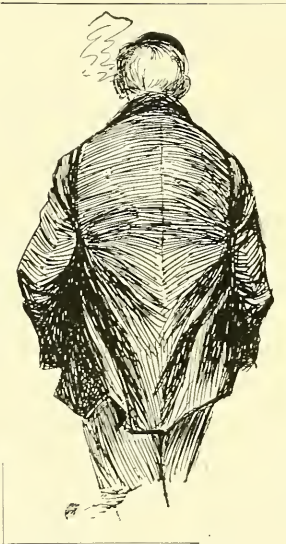
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