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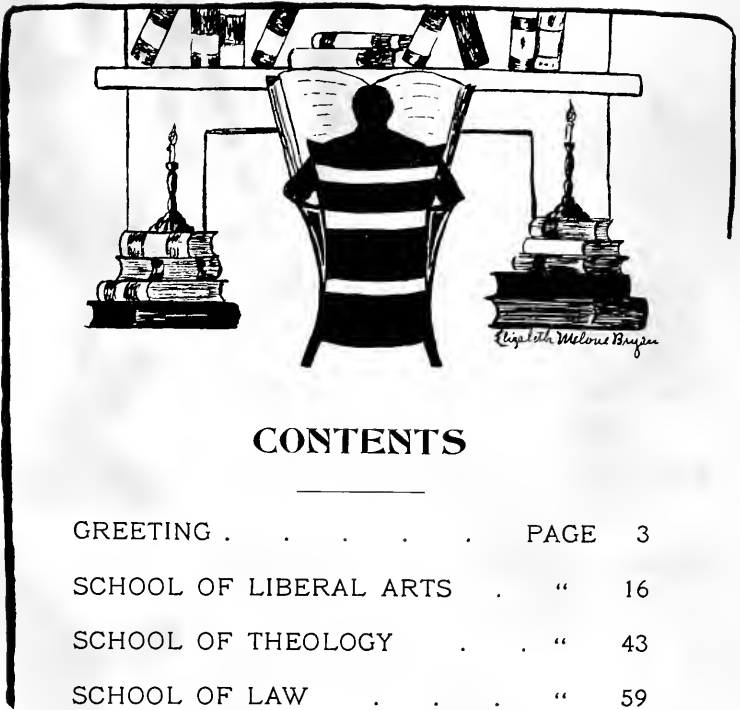
1905

The Phoenix

VOLUME VII

Published by the Students and
in the Interest of
Cumberland University

Lebanon, Tennessee



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Greeting

Pray leave all cankerous care behind, all ye who enter
here;

Laugh 'loud a college boy's laugh, tank up on college
cheer,

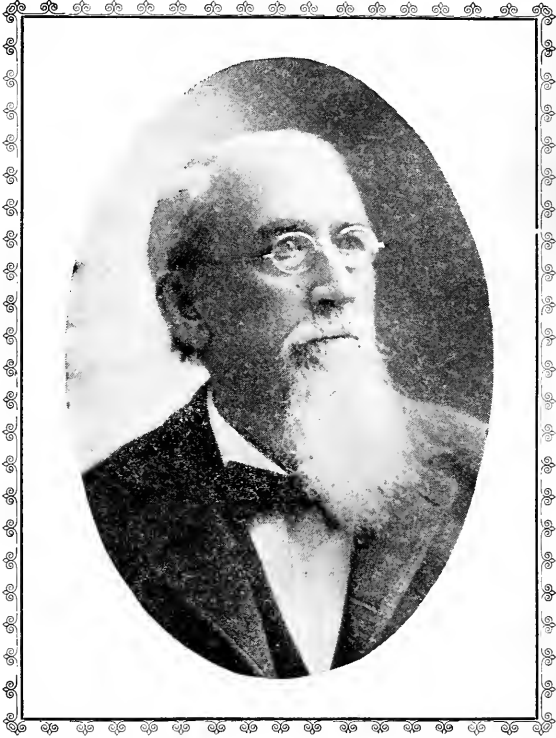
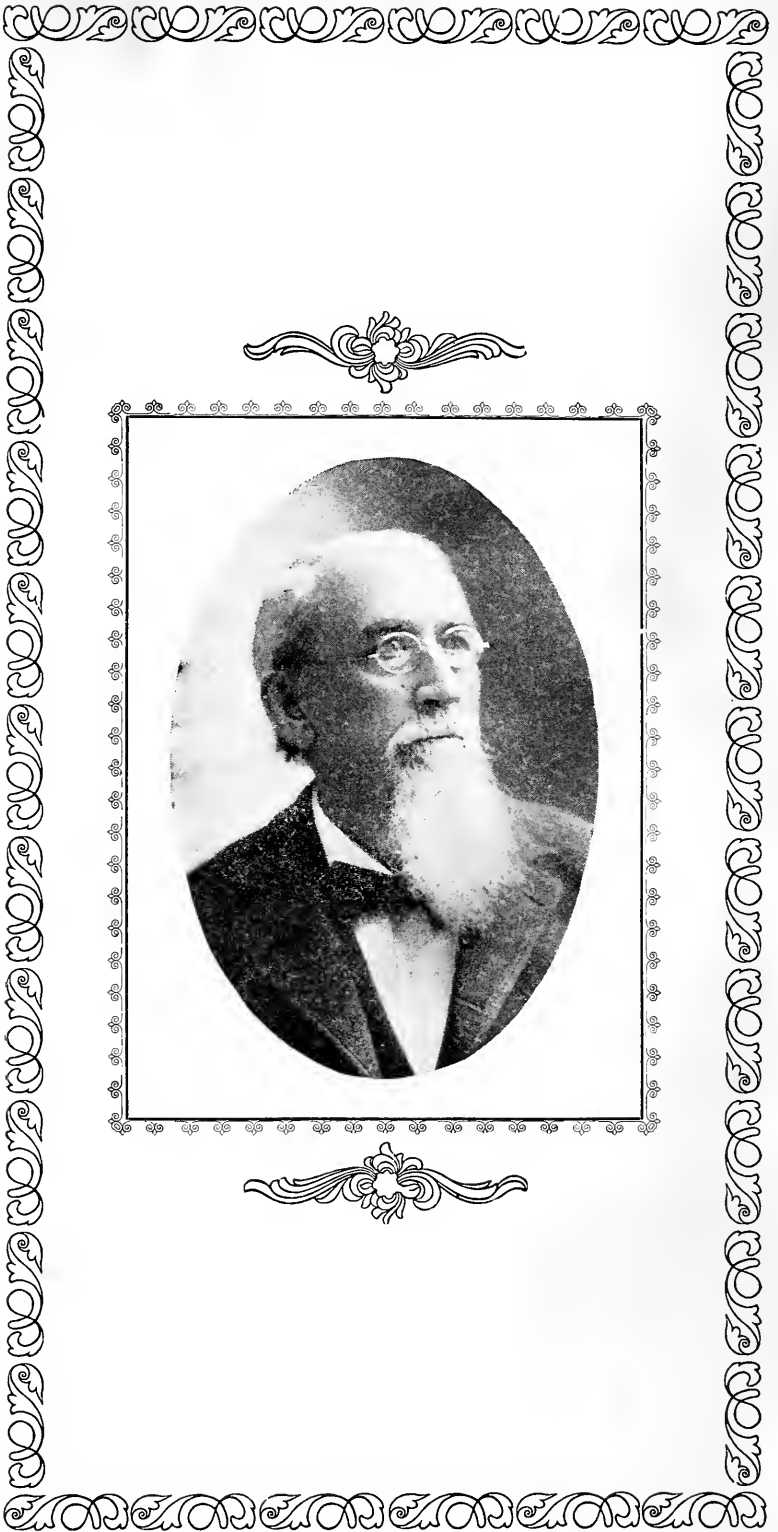
Smooth out the wrinkles from your phiz, adjust your
running-gear.



The realm within this wicket gate is 'neath nobody's
sway,

The chaps that built the balmy book will guide you
on your way:

God grant "these things remembered be with joy some
future day."



To You,
DR. ANDREW H. BUCHANAN,
For half a century a substantial part of Old Cumberland,
still in the strength of vigorous manhood, a master
among minds and a nobleman among men,
the 1905 Phoenix is most heartily
and respectfully dedicated
by
THE EDITORIAL STAFF.

Cumberland University

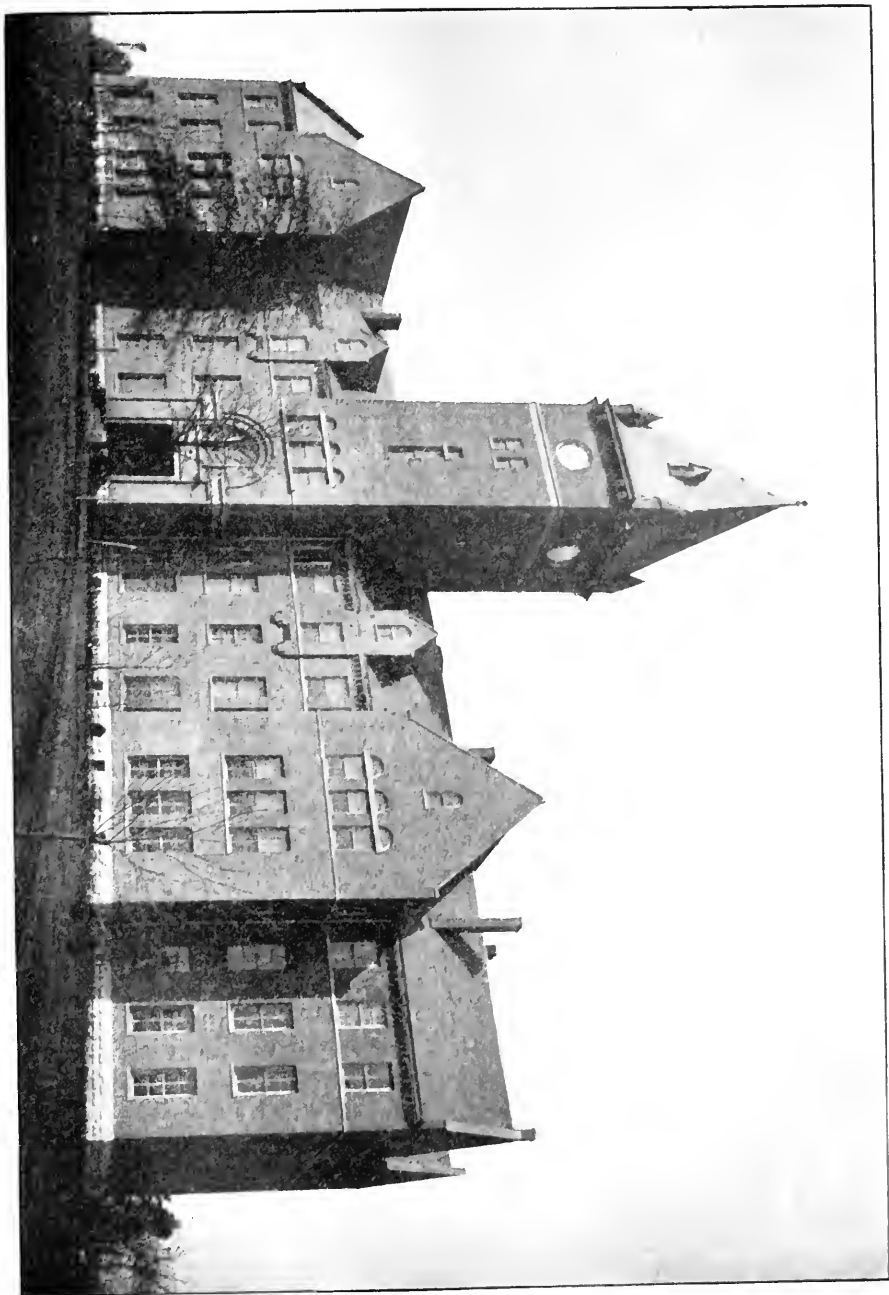
THE history of any country is made up of the biographies of its great men." This general proposition may very fittingly be applied to the life-story of the venerable Cumberland University. Her great men — founders, professors, trustees and loyal sons — have played no small part in the shaping of the destiny of the Republic. Heroes do not sink warships and carry the flag on gory battlefields; heroes are not in senate chambers and presidents' mansions. Heroes are men who do all these, or things as great as these, and receive not the honors, the recognition. Heroes are men who live lives of obscurity, perhaps, but nevertheless lives characterized by singleness of purpose, loyalty to truth and inflexible devotion to principle. Such men have made Cumberland University; and if you would know her history, read the biographies of Robert L. Caruthers, Nathan Green, Sr., Richard E. Beard, S. G. Burney and the noble company of faithful professors to-day laboring within her sacred walls. It is not easy to say too much in the praise of these lives of true heroism.

But, as to the achievements of the institution, the sort of men sent from under her protecting wings out into the battle of life,— read their thousands of biographies. * "They have fought their way into the high places of the earth. No redoubts have been too strong for them to demolish. No heights have been too great for them to scale. They have captured the legislatures. They have ascended the tripod. They have taken possession of the temples of justice. They are in the front at the bar and high upon the bench. They are dispensing law from the highest tribunals of the land. They are from their places in Congress exposing the corruption of the money power, defending the people's rights from unjust taxation, and demanding genuine freedom for all wherever the star-spangled banner floats in the air. They have carried light and science to the dark places of the earth.

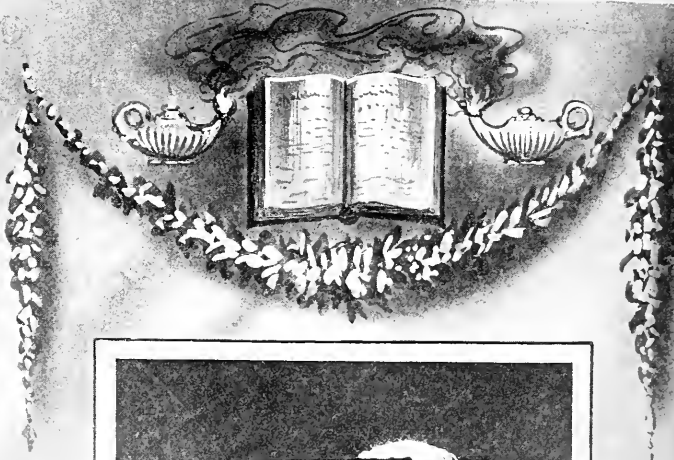
"They have attacked the strongholds of sin and put the devil himself to flight. They have carried the war into the enemy's country — into heathen lands — and have pulled down the black flag of Satan and in its stead raised aloft the blood-stained banner of the cross. Now and then a soldier falls, but, God be praised, another steps in, and the ranks are filled.

"And so it is; though her heroes do fall and moulder in the ground, still old Cumberland, dear old Cumberland, grand old Cumberland, glorious old Cumberland, keeps marching on. *Esto perpetua.*"

*Extract from an address by Ex-chancellor Nathan Green, delivered at his resignation of the chancellorship in 1900.



MEMORIAL HALL



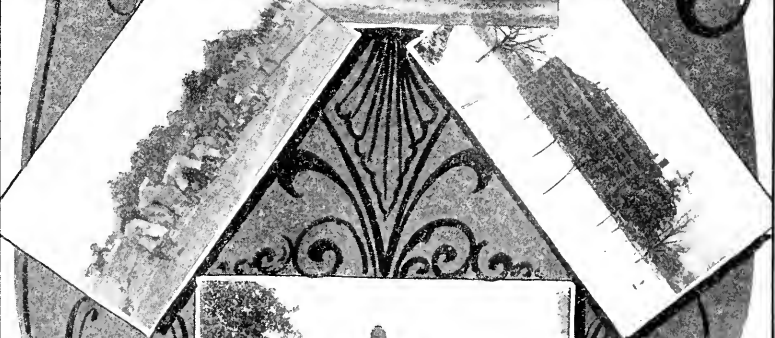
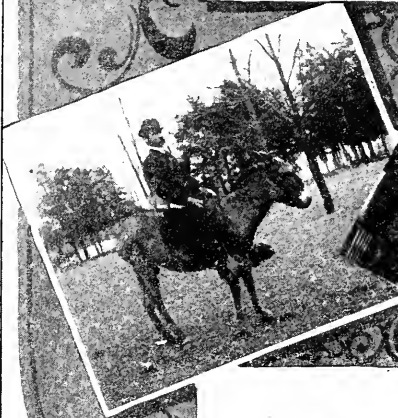
David Earl Mitchell
President Cumberland University.



President David Earl Mitchell

THE president of Cumberland University is a finished product of this "age of the young man," the Twentieth Century. He is known far and wide as the youngest college or university president in the United States. He is a little man with a great mind and a great heart; a man whom men delight to honor; he is a prophet exalted in his own country; he is a leader among those who have been his leaders; the youthful helmsman of a great University.

When the institution was in direst need, Mr. Mitchell was the man for the exigency. With his accession to the president's chair in June, 1902, Cumberland University began a new era of prosperity, and now her continued position in the front rank of institutions of higher learning seems assured. By his substantial devotion to the institution, President Mitchell has forever endeared himself to the University and town. Generous almost to a fault, he has dedicated a noble life to the education of the young men and women of our Commonwealth.



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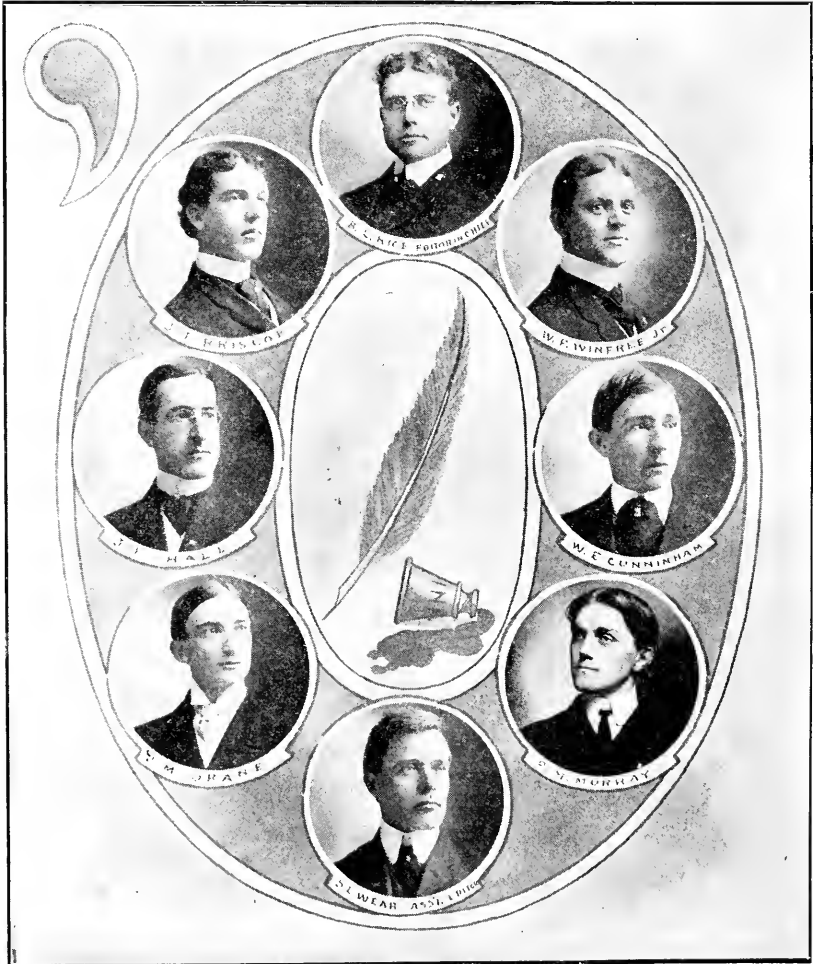
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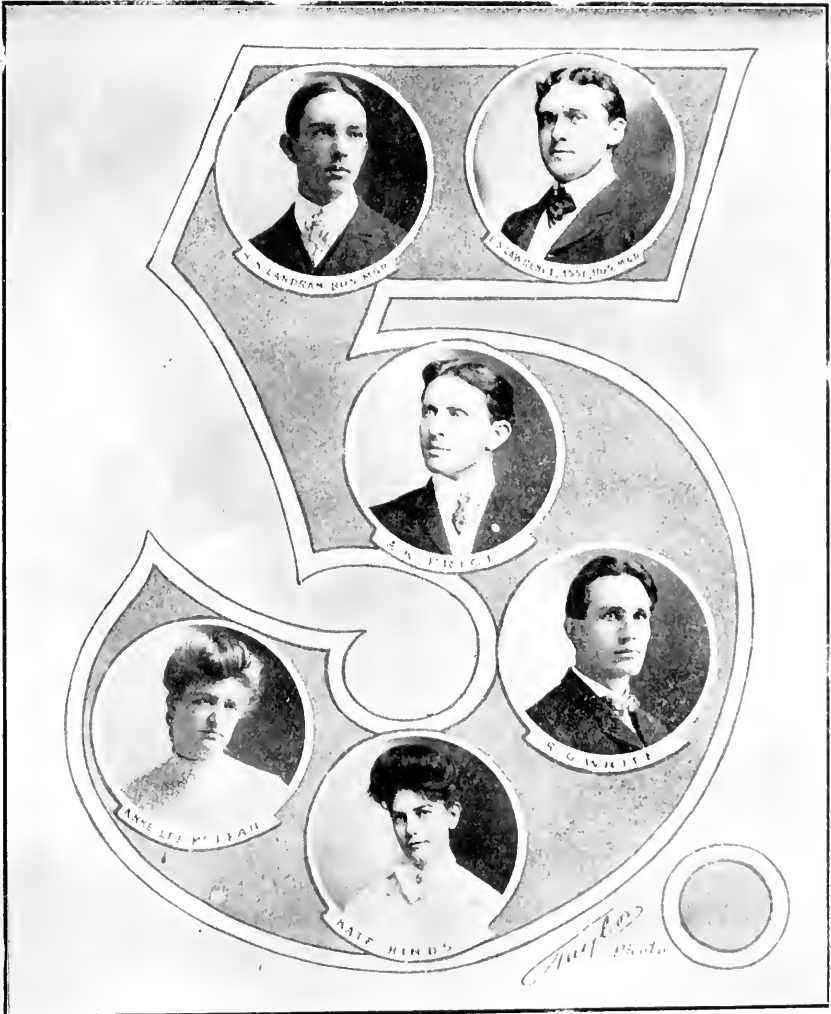
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Yells



Je Ha! Je Ha!
 Je Ha! Ha! Ha!
 Cumberland! Cumberland!
 Rah! Rah! Rah!

Rackety, ty yack, ty yack, ty yack!
 Rackety, ty yack, ty yack, ty yack!
 Hulla Baloo! Hulla Baloo!
 How are you? How are you?
 C-u-m-b-e-r-l-a-n-d!

C. U. Rah! Rah!
 C. U. Rah! Rah!
 Hurrah! Hurrah!
 'Varsity! 'Varsity!
 Rah! Rah!
 Siz, Boom, Bah!

Allegare, garo, garan,
 Allega e, garo, garan,
 Hi yip! Ki yip!
 Cumberland! Cumberland!

Razzledazzle, hobble gobble,
 Siz, Boom, Bah!
 Cumberland! Cumberland!
 Rah! Rah! Rah!

What's the matter with Cumberland?
 Ho! Ha! Hay!
 She's O. K!
 Cumberland! Cumberland!
 Ho! Ha! Hay!

Cumberland! Cumberland!
 C-U-M-B-E-R-L-A-N-D!

Colors

University color is Maroon. White, School of Theology. Blue,
 School of Liberal Arts. Green, School of Law.

Hippety zip! ty zip! ty zip!
 Hippety zip! ty zip! ty zip!
 Cumberland ree!
 Cumberland rah!
 Cumberland 'Varsity,
 Rah, Rah, Rah!
 Zis, Boom, Bah!

Rack-a-chick-a-boom!
 Rack-a-chick-a-boom!
 Rack-a-chick boom, boom, boom!
 Rip, rah, rah!
 Rip, rah, ree!
 Cumberland, Cumberland,
 Yes sir-ee!

Cumberland, My Cumberland

Words by "Judge" Green

Air, "Maryland, My Maryland"

I.

Old Cumberland is marching on,
 Cumberland, my Cumberland.
 And many a vic'try she has won,
 Cumberland, my Cumberland.
 Her sons are known in all the land,
 Her sons are true, her sons are grand,
 Her sons for God and right do stand,
 Cumberland, my Cumberland.

II.

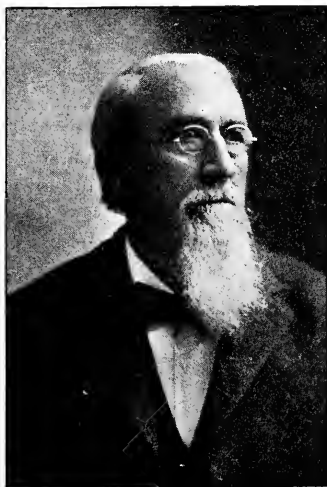
Her noble boys have made a name,
 Cumberland, my Cumberland.
 And filled the country with their fame,
 Cumberland, my Cumberland.
 They teach and toil in college walls,
 And speak and vote in senate halls,
 And ever heed their country's calls,
 Cumberland, my Cumberland.

III.

Her preachers sound the golden horn,
 Cumberland, my Cumberland.
 Her judges many a bench adorn,
 Cumberland, my Cumberland.
 Her lawyers pleading at the bar
 Are shining like a brilliant star,
 Whose light is beaming near and far,
 Cumberland, my Cumberland.

IV.

Up with the green and white and blue,
 Cumberland, my Cumberland.
 Our colors stand for all that's true,
 Cumberland, my Cumberland.
 Oh Cumberland, dear Cumberland,
 You're all that's noble, great and grand—
 The best old dame in all the land,
 Cumberland, sweet Cumberland.



A. H. Buchanan, C.E., LL.D.

A. H. Buchanan, Mathematics, Dean of School of Liberal Arts, C.E., Cumberland University; LL.D., Lincoln University; United States Coast and Geodetic Survey; since 1879 in Faculty of C. U.

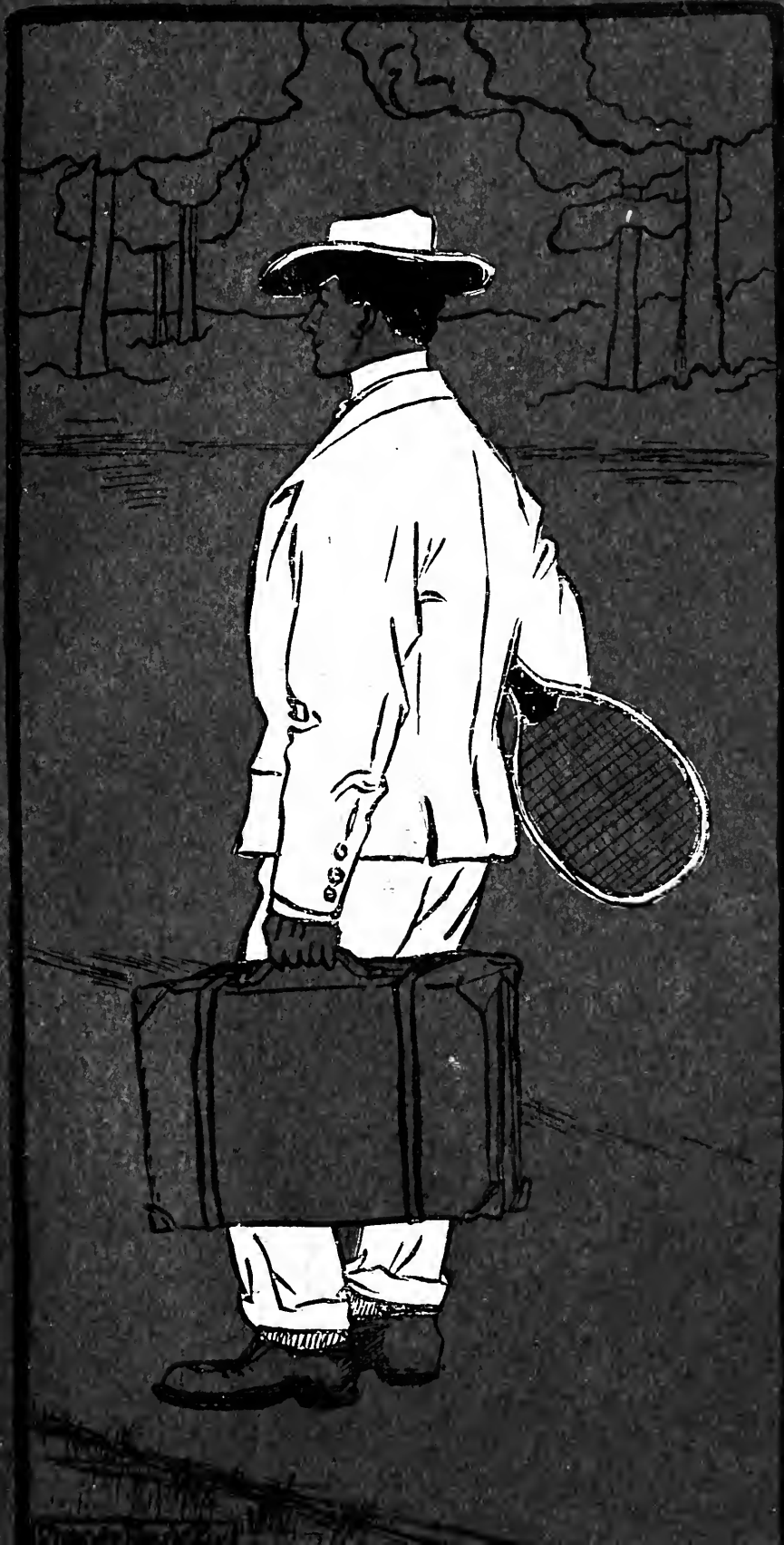
**W. D. McLaughlin,
A.B., A.M., Ph.D.**

W. D. McLaughlin, Latin and Greek, A.B., A.M., and Ph.D., Cumberland University; since 1887 in Faculty of C. U.



Jas. S. Waterhouse, A.B., A.M.

Jas. S. Waterhouse, Natural Sciences, A.B. and A.M., Cumberland University; one year Professor of Science and Languages, Auburn Seminary; 1898-1900 Assistant Professor of Chemistry and Biology in C. U.; full professorship since 1900.





The Faculty at the Judgment Bar

THE Phoenix sat on the bench in the gloomy silence of a vast judgment hall. My dream pictured to me his great wings outstretched, a bird of gigantic size, such that under the shadow of one broad pinion, were seated with blanched faces, every member of that august body, the Faculty of the School of Liberal Arts. Beneath the other wing were the shades of those who had gone before, apparently brought forth to make even more gruesome the prospect before the trembling Faculty. And where was I? O, I was among the unlimited throng that formed the audience, gathered together to witness the fate of those to be judged, an assembly made up chiefly of busted college students and *pseudo-alumni*.

Now that all seemed to be ready, a name, followed by a string of degrees and titles, like the tail of a boy's kite, was called, and forth stepped Dean Buchanan. "Dean Buchanan," spake the Phoenix, "you are to answer to the charge of having led the singing on a certain Thursday morning, and it is reported that you led it into—well, I won't say right here. Have you anything to offer as a defense?" "A—a—a—guilty," was the confused reply of the Dean, and then under his breath, "If I had only learned to sing in Prep!" But I noticed a twinkle in the goggle eye of the overshadowing bird. Thereupon he requested the Dean to sing. The effort sent echoes from cavern to cavern and made me shudder till I shook the hard bench on which I sat. The test was over, and with a voice of kindness and softened with admiration, the Phoenix dismissed him, saying, "If a daily journey in the Master's footsteps, and an unswerving loyalty to old Cumberland through thick and thin, isn't a whole life of song, then I have missed my cue."

"Professor McLaughlin, it is recorded that you were accustomed to say some pretty hard things about the 'silly minded freshman!'" ejaculated the bird, in a voice midway between the scream of an eagle, and the first effort of a spring fryer to awake sleeping humanity.

As the man of classics arose he seemed to be in a dream and was heard to murmur, "Why do goats eat tin cans?" Suddenly collecting his senses he hastened to explain, "I—I—got that from a Sophomore." The Phoenix gave a desperate flop to regain his balance, for he was not exactly prepared for such a turn of affairs, but managed to say, "Should a burning desire to derive the best teaching, the best thought, from the dead past and instill it into the minds and hearts of true American youth be offset by one misquotation? Why, of course not."

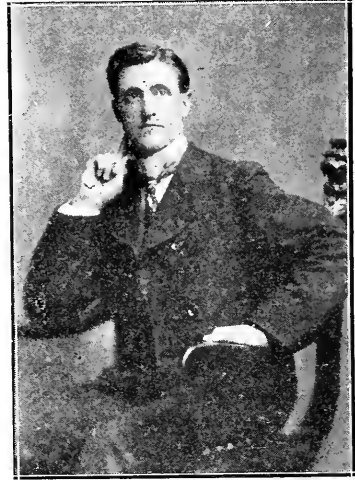
Then abruptly he called: "Professor Weir! Do you remember of having said that 'education is a cure for all things?'" "Yes." "Well, the Seniors deny that it cures the habit of talking around the radiator in the hall." "No, no!" answered the professor. "They have made a mistake in the premises. Don't you see that the faster they are educated, and graduated, the sooner they will quit it?" The Phoenix all but turned a somersault for joy, quite unbecoming to a judge. "I told you so," he vociferated. "It would take more than a Senior to fool Professor Weir. He hasn't made a life study of the human mind for nothing. When you get ahead of him you will have to sleep with one eye open, and get up before the mocking-bird."

But this exultant look was followed by one of great seriousness and grave apprehension as he called out the name of Professor Rice. "Before going into the details of this awful charge, my poor professor, let me offer you my



Laban Lacy Rice, A.B., Ph.D.

Laban Lacy Rice, English Language and Literature, A.B. and Ph.D., Cumberland University; later instructor in Auburn Seminary; since 1894 (with intermission of two years) in Faculty of C. U.



Edward E. Weir, A.M., Ph.D.

Edward E. Weir, Philosophy, A.M. and Ph.D., Cumberland University; elected instructor in History and Mathematics Branham High School; later principal of Huntingdon High School; since 1880 in Faculty of C. U.



J. Clay Walker, A.B.

J. Clay Walker, Modern Languages, A.B., Cumberland University; 1904 and '05 Faculty of C. U.



Chas. H. Kimbrough, A.B.

Chas. H. Kimbrough, Assistant Professor of English, A.B., Cumberland University; later post-graduate student in Chicago University; Professor of Biology in Lebanon College for Young Ladies; C. U. Faculty, 1903-'05.



SCHOOL
OF
LIBERAL
ARTS.

heartfelt sympathy." Extending one huge foot to the trembling professor, he continued: "The shade of every man who ever guided a pen across parchment is on the warpath for your scalp. They charge you one and all with knowing more about their works than they do themselves, and very justly maintain that this is a dangerous state of affairs. So you would do well to steer clear of the land of spirits. Best keep indoors after night, too."

And then with a hungry and none too confident look he turned to Professor Waterhouse and spoke in his most majestic tone, "Professor Waterhouse." "Dynamite-and-sulphuric-acid!" said the professor, with such emphasis that the great bird flew up against the ceiling with a terrific crash. But when he alighted he grabbed the over-confident prof. by his coat collar in a style that was conducive to speedy repentance. "Now, Sir, I've got you, and if you don't banquet this crowd better than ever you feasted a chemistry class at examination, I'll—" but suddenly he remembered that anger didn't exactly become a Justice and, in repentance, recalling all the labor of the defendant in the cause of education, his unstinted effort to advance his chosen science, and the many good things that he had done for his department, muttered, "The sentence is revoked."

Then was exhibited a still further proof of his real kindness of heart. In spite of his forbidding exterior and apparent harshness, he called Professors Kimbrough and Walker up *together*, and knowing full well that two such callow youths would be afraid to stand up alone, he said, "I have charges against you ranging in seriousness from— Ah, well, the leading charge is loving the co-eds; but knowing as I do that you are both proud sons of old Cumberland, a most worthy mother, and not wishing to discourage you, I'll prove false to my charge. May the many succeeding years of your professorships ever increase the value and usefulness of your service for your *alma mater*."

The last professor had been acquitted. Having thus rendered a somewhat unique series of decisions, with a majestic sweep of his broad wing, the noble judge, the Phœnix, bade the court farewell for another year, and, as he disappeared behind the clouds sent back in his strident voice, now become familiar, a promise to publish the fame of old Cumberland and her peerless body of instructors at a height never attained by man, where the angels dwell—till they decide to come to earth to figure as Co-eds in Cumberland University.

We love them all, indeed we do,
Professors kind and good and true:
No land can boast so wise a band
As that which guides Old Cumberland.



Senior Magnificat

Ever since time and the world began
Has been the efforts of the race of man
To rise to a higher plane in life
By the means of diligent mental strife.

But of all races that e'er have striven
For the heights of fame, not one has risen,
Until it pleased the gods to crown
Our present race with this renown.

There was a Senior Class in the year '05
That four long years in a very hive
Of industry had sought to win
Prestige over Minerva e'en.

But that you may better observe their worth,
In justice to them I must unearth
Their closest secrets, their hobbies and pleasures
That stifle success and true worth measures.

First, there is "Barke"—our president,
On a theolog's life so sternly bent,
That he found it too hard to narrow his mind
To trivial things of Senior kind.

Then comes that mystery—Scott McClain,
Whom each effort to fathom will prove more vain;
Minerva rare gifts upon him had bestowed,
But he scorned them for sly Cupid's thankless load.

And as for our own "Sentimental Thomas,"—
A youth of the rarest and richest promise—
Alas, bowed down with the co-ed rule,
He forgot his first object in coming to school.

Our eloquent orator, let him now speak—
Although most timid, modest and meek,
Yet through "Arthur" there shines a Demosthenes,
Addressing the world with most exquisite ease.

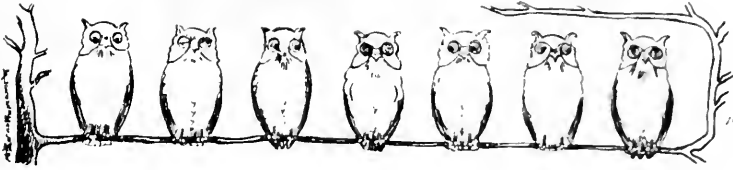
Indeed a prodigy you're sure to find
In our theolog Suddarth—of noble mind—
But who spends all his time in the country around
Gathering Knowledge, of course, most profound.

Of our fair Kate what shall I say?
How tell you the stumbling-blocks in her way?
I can only whisper—the largest by far,
Has been her mad love for a football star.

And now for Ophelia, whose trouble has been
That out of the three of her closest friends
She has tried to choose Hamlet in vain—and alas!
This has wrecked her career—both in love and in class.

And now I with pride will present unto you
This Senior class so tried and so true,
Who in spite of such odds to the world has given
A name that rivals Minerva's even.

— *John Milton, '05.*



Seniors

OFFICERS

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W. W. SUDDARTH, *Liar*

MISS J. OPHELIA BLEDSOE, *Poet*

MISS KATE A. HINDS, *Prophet*

Motto

"Nil sine magno labore mortalibus."

Yell

Rah! Rah! Rive!

How we strive!

Senior Lits,

Of 1905.

Flower

Two American Beauties.

Colors

Light Blue and Maroon.

CLASS ROLL

WILLIAM E. BARKSDALE. Class President, '02 and '05; Caruthers; Y. M. C. A.

MISS J. OPHELIA BLEDSOE. Delta Sigma; Alpha Omega; Graduate of M. C. F. Institute, of Jackson, Tenn.; Graduate Student, '05; Class Poet; West Tennessee Club; Tennis Club.

MISS KATE A. HINDS, Delta Sigma; Alpha Omega; Graduate Student Class of '04; President of Class, '01-'03; *Weekly* Staff, '03-'05; Girls' Basketball, '04-'05; Tennis Club; Class Prophet; PHŒNIX Staff, '05; President Student Body School of Music.

THOMAS G. HINSON. Kappa Sigma; Class Treasurer; Caruthers; *Weekly* Staff, '05; PHŒNIX Representative, '04; University Quartette.

J. SCOTT McCLAIN. Kappa Sigma; Class President, '04; Secretary Athletic Association; Manager Football Team, '04; President Tennis Club; PHŒNIX Staff, '04; Athletic Representative, Senior Class; President Student Body, '05; Captain and Manager Basketball Team, '02.

ARTHUR W. SMITH. Sigma Alpha Epsilon; Class President, '03; *Cumberland Weekly* Staff, '03; PHŒNIX Representative, Senior Class, '05; Caruthers.

W. WALLACE SUDDARTH. Class Liar; Football Team, '99-'03; Basketball Team, '01-'04; Caruthers Society.



William E. Barksdale

WILLIAM E. BARKSDALE, our class president, is a gay and festive cuss hailing from Louisiana. Once before, in 1902, he was elected to the same office. Mr. Barksdale's strong points are riding jacks and making good grades in mathematics. But he has his weaknesses—the principal one of which is reading the poems of Tommy Moore and Bobby Burns. For any thing further on Mr. Barksdale's history consult the pages of fame fifty years hence.

Miss J. Ophelia Bledsoe

MISS J. OPHELIA BLEDSOE is from West Tennessee and a graduate of the M. C. F. Institute at Jackson. She is taking graduate work in Cumberland in English Literature. Her name will be found elsewhere in THE PHOENIX in connection with the Tennis Club and other organizations. She is also well known in the sorority world of Cumberland. She was chosen poet for the Senior Class.



Thomas G. Hinson

With great pleasure THE PHOENIX introduces THOMAS G. HINSON. During his four years in Cumberland he has gained the love of every student, especially the co-eds,—and has become the pride of Professors Buchanan and McLaughlin. He is also a member of the University quartette. The class showed its appreciation of the talents and honesty of Mr. Hinson by electing him Class Treasurer. We predict that he will make a great name in the world for himself and for his *alma mater*.



W. Wallace Suddarth

The most distinguished athlete of the Senior Class is W. WALLACE SUDARTH. Many a time has he bucked Cumberland to victory on the football



Miss Kate A. Hinds

MISS KATE A. HINDS is a daughter of Lebanon, graduating in Cumberland in the class of 1904 and is now working for an A.M. degree. She is captain of the girls' basketball team and a prominent personage when it is necessary to cheer the 'Varsity on to victory in a football contest. Enthusiastic? Yes, and more, too, as every Cumberland student can affirm. In sorority circles Miss Hinds is a well-known figure, and in fact she will be missed in Cumberland next year. She was elected class prophet.

J. Scott McClain

J. SCOTT McCLAIN was our class president in 1904. He has been honored with many offices in the athletic, fraternity and social world of Cumberland, which honors will be found in the register of the class. Mr. McClain had the unique fortune to fall in love with a different co-ed each of his first three college years; but we are pleased to say that he has at last seen in some measure the error of his ways and this year he has not repeated the offence. THE PHOENIX congratulates him in thus upholding the dignity of the Senior Class.



A. W. Smith

A. W. SMITH is from Pennsylvania and the only Yankee in the class. He has been at Cumberland for four years and was president of the class in the Sophomore year. His principal failing is cutting classes. If you ask him why, he will tell you that he is entitled to nine absences per term and is going to take them. We hope he will manage to wrest a sheepskin from the hands of the reluctant Faculty and leave Cumberland never to return again.



field and thrown deciding goals in basketball. Last fall he was coach for Castle Heights' football team. But with all his strength and energy he has one weak point. He *will* make love to every five-foot-four co-ed that comes to Cumberland. We commend the co-eds for having little to do with him.

There once was a comely Co-ed
Who'd smashed many hearts, 'tis said.
 She came to C. U.,
 Where she broke quite a few,
Which put her clear out of her head.

There once was a festive young Lit.,
Who from heart to heart would flit,
 'Til a Lebanon girl
 Rounded him to with a whirl,
And now he is willing to quit.

There are a few boys at the Dorm.,
Who captured coy maidens by storm,
 'Til a cruel coquette
 Caught them all in her net
And frapped their young hearts so warm.





Junior's

Motto

"Iron that lies still soon gathers rust."

Colors

Old Gold and Garnet.

Flower

Night-blooming Jasmine.

Yell

Standing on tiptoe and alive,
 We're the Juniors of 1905;
 You needn't try with us to keep pace,
 For a streak of greased lightning wouldn't be in the race.

OFFICERS

- R. G. WHITE, *President*
 MISS ETHEL EULESS, *Vice President*
 MISS DELSIE BOGCESS, *Secretary*
 WILL A. HALE, *Treasurer*
 W. C. WILLARD, *PHENIX Representative*
 W. L. HARRIS, *Historian*
- E. S. LAWRENCE, *Prophet*
 MISS KATE VAUGHAN, *Orator*
 T. C. PATY, *Poet*
 J. A. CALLAN, *Liar*
 G. L. CLARK, *Essayist*
 R. G. WHITE, *Athletic Representative*

CLASS ROLL

- MISS DELSIE V. BOGCESS, *Henryville, Tenn.* Secretary Oratory Class; Caruthers Society; Girls' Basketball Team. Entered C. U., '03.
- JAMES A. CALLAN, *Gaylesville, Ala.* Caruthers Society; Football Squad, '04. Entered C. U., '03.
- G. L. CLARK, *Neoga, Ill.* Entered C. U., '03.
- MISS ETHEL EULESS, *Bellbuckle, Tenn.* Girls' Basketball Team; Y. W. C. A.; Delta Sigma. Entered C. U., '02.
- WILL A. HALE, *Floureville, Tenn.* PHENIX Representative from School of Oratory. Entered C. U., '04.
- W. LEE HARRIS, *Silver Creek, Tenn.* Caruthers Society; Y. M. C. A. Entered C. U., '03.
- EULESS S. LAWRENCE, *Lebanon, Tenn.* Assistant Business Manager PHENIX, '05; PHENIX Representative from School of Liberal Arts; S. A. E. Entered C. U., '02.
- T. C. PATY, *Milton, Tenn.* President Oratory Class; Caruthers Society. Entered C. U., '03.
- MISS KATE VAUGHAN, *Lebanon, Tenn.* Girls' Basketball Team; Y. W. C. A. Entered C. U., '04.
- ROMA G. WHITE, *Portland, Ore.* *Cumberland Weekly* Staff; PHENIX Representative from Caruthers Society; Vice President Athletic Association; 'Varsity Eleven, '04; President University Oratorical Association; Caruthers Society. Entered C. U., '02.
- W. CLYDE WILLARD, *Norfolk, Va.* Kappa Sigma; Young Ladies' Orchestra. Entered C. U., '03.

Juniors

We make no claims to superiority. We are too modest for that. We don't know it all or we wouldn't be here; but we are trying hard to learn. We work hard all the time, not because we like to, but because we believe it is the only way to succeed. Some classes are stuck on themselves, but we are not that way, rather allowing other people a show and believing that just as smart people will follow us as have preceded or as we ourselves are. We make our final bow to upper classmen this year, and when September sees us assembled once more within these classic walls, they will all be compelled to look up to us, save a *few* of the professors. We hope to justify our ONE claim of being the best looking class in the whole university.

Three of us hope to make preachers, big ones, too. Two will assist as civil engineers in digging the big ditch across Panama. Two of our ladies and one man will go upon the lyceum platform. One man will enter the law profession, and the remaining one will enter the field of higher education. The other lady will *marry* if she never does anything else.

1905



C U



JUNIOR

CLASS

LITERARY

DEPARTMENT

Ray
Phot

There was a flirty L. Y. C. L.
Who wanted to reign as a belle.
 But she found that the teachers
 Had a cinch on the Preachers,
And the Law boys and Lits as well.



A hen stood on the Dormi steps
And gazed up wistful at the wall.
Eftsoons a Theolog passed by—
The chicken fainted—that was all.



I heard of a young Castle Heights
Who believed in love at first sight,
 But an L. C. Y. L.
 Got him under her spell
And worked him—Oh my, 'twas a fright.



Sophomores

	F. L. HUDSON . . .	<i>President</i>
	MISS KATE MACE . . .	<i>Vice President</i>
	MISS DOTT BOGCESS	<i>Secretary</i>
	LINDSLEY WATERS	<i>Treasurer</i>
	RUSH CASE	PHENIX <i>Representative</i>
W. H. STEELE		<i>Orator</i>
C. STEWART		<i>Poet</i>
	H. K. LANDRAM	<i>Historian</i>
	G. S. MOORE	<i>Liar</i>
	P. M. MURRAY .	<i>Athletic Representative</i>

CLASS ROLL

- BOGCESS, MISS DOTT, *Lawrenceburg, Tenn.* Class Secretary; Class Treasurer, '04.
- CASE, RUSH, *Trenton, Ga.* PHENIX Representative; Class President, '04; Caruthers; Y. M. C. A.; Kappa Sigma.
- CROUCH, JACK, *Clarksville, Tenn.* Y. M. C. A.; Kappa Sigma.
- ENGLISH, R. J., *Mt. Pleasant, Tenn.* Class Liar, '04; Football Squad, '04; Basketball Squad, '05.
- HARMON, R. S., *McCains, Tenn.* Y. M. C. A.; Caruthers Society.
- HENRY, T. G., *Nashville, Tenn.* Caruthers; Y. M. C. A.; Football Squad, '04.
- HUDSON, F. L., *Gibson, Tenn.* Class President; Class Historian, '04; Caruthers; Y. M. C. A.; Winner University Oratorical Contest, '05.
- LANDRAM, H. K., *Merced, Cal.* Class Historian; Class Poet, '04; University Quartette; Representative on PHENIX Staff from School of Liberal Arts, '04; Baseball Team, '04; Caruthers; Business Manager PHENIX, '05; Manager Basketball Team, '05; Y. M. C. A.; Kappa Sigma.
- MACE, MISS KATE, *Lebanon, Tenn.* Class Vice President, '04-'05; *Weekly Staff*; Delta Sigma.
- MURRY, P. M., *Chattanooga, Tenn.* Class Athletic Representative; Y. M. C. A.; PHENIX Staff from Y. M. C. A., '05; Caruthers; Pi Kappa Alpha.
- MCDOWELL, S. W., *Arlington, Tenn.* Class Orator, '04; Caruthers; Y. M. C. A.; *Weekly Staff*.
- MOORE, G. S., *Wartrace, Tenn.* Class Liar; Manager elect Football Team; Caruthers; Sigma Alpha Epsilon.
- ROBERTSON, A. B., *Eagleville, Tenn.* Caruthers; Y. M. C. A.; Sigma Alpha Epsilon.
- SHUMAN, W. M., *Covington, Ohio.* Caruthers; Y. M. C. A.
- STEELE, W. H., *Chattanooga, Tenn.* Class Orator; Football Team, '04; Basketball Team, '05; Kappa Sigma.
- STEWART, CLARENCE, *Sharonsville, Ohio.* Class Poet; Caruthers; Y. M. C. A.
- WATERS, LINDSLEY, *Greenwood, Tenn.* Class Treasurer; Caruthers.
- WATSON, R. B., *Auburn, Ky.* Y. M. C. A.; Sigma Alpha Epsilon.

Sophomores

THE Sophomore Class of Cumberland University, for the year 1905, has followed in the footsteps of the "remarkable Freshman Class" of the preceding year. It has been well represented in all spheres of University life. The instructors still consult it, when investigating any newly discovered problem which tends to revolutionize the methods of scientific research. It numbers among its members stars in football, in basketball, and in baseball. That it is composed of great financiers is evinced by the fact that it has furnished the business managers of the football and of the basketball teams, and of the PHOENIX in 1904 and 1905. Orators are abundant,—a Sophomore will represent Cumberland in the Intercollegiate Oratorical Contest; and they were Sophomores who defeated the lawyers in debate. In fact, the Sophomores of the present year have accomplished great things in the past, and intend to accomplish still greater in the future. How wise we are indeed!

T. V.



MRS. WATSON



C. STEWART



C. PARR



C. W. BROWN



MRS. BOGGS



MRS. HART



M. W. BROWN



C. W. BROWN



C. W. BOWELL



C. W. BROWN



C. W. BROWN



C. W. BROWN



C. W. BROWN



C. W. BROWN



C. W. BROWN

Sophomore
Literary
Class
1905



C. W. COCHRAN

Hayden Photo.

How it is Spelled

*S*lowly up the hill we're trudging
*O*n the road to Senior wisdom;
*P*hools we're now, still dumbly drudging,
*H*arder none in all the kingdom.
*O*n the way so slow we journey,—
*M*aybe some sweet day—our grinding
*O*ver, done the joust and tourney,—
*R*eward sweet, and myrtle binding
*E*ach pale brow, our hard-fought years will crown.

—*The Class Poet.*





Freshmen

Motto
 "Quod est eo decet uti; et quicquid agas agere pro viribus."

Colors
 Café-au-lait and cardinal.

Flower
 Persimmon Blossom (I shall Surprise you by and by).

GEM FOR BOYS: Amethyst (Deep and pure love; prevents intoxication).
 GEM FOR GIRLS: Alexandrite (Undying devotion).

Yell
 Whichety, whackety, sis boom bah,
 Cumberland Freshmen, rah, rah, rah,
 Up and doing, always alive,
 "Kaloï k' agathoi," 1905.

OFFICERS

	SAMUEL A. BRAUN	. President
	WARREN GILL	. Vice President
	ANNIE LEE MCLEAN	. Secretary
	D. P. WIMBERLY	. Treasurer
	ALLEN B. CUMMINGS	. Historian
H. L. CLAGGETT		. Poet
J. B. HAVRON		. PHENIX Representative
J. LACEY REYNOLDS		. Orator
JOHN W. BONE		. Liar
JAMES W. BARTMESS		. Athletic Rep'e.
ELAINE MARTIN		. Prophet

CLASS ROLL

ALEXANDER, GEORGE C., *Calera, Ala.*
 BARLOW, EDWARD F., *Savannah, Tenn.* Caruthers Society; Kappa Sigma.
 BARTMESS, JAMES W., *Covington, Ohio.* Football Squad, '04; S. A. E.
 BONE, JOHN W., *Madisonville, Ky.* Pi Kappa Alpha.
 BRAUN, SAMUEL A., *Louisville, Ky.* Kappa Sigma; Gymnasium Instructor,
 Castle Heights.
 CLAGGETT, HUBERT L., *Leitchfield, Ky.* Caruthers Society.
 CUMMINGS, ALLEN B., *Petersburg, Tenn.* Basketball Squad, '05; Pi Kappa
 Alpha.
 DENNY, J. W., *Flippin, Ky.* Caruthers Society; Y. M. C. A.
 FRANKS, WILL D., *Kenton, Tenn.* Caruthers Society; Y. M. C. A.
 GILL, WARREN, *Petersburg, Tenn.* Basketball Squad; Pi Kappa Alpha.
 HALSEY, MISS ALBERTA, *Centerburg, Ohio.* Caruthers Society; Y. W. C. A.; S. M. C.
 HAVRON, J. B., *Whitwell, Tenn.* Y. M. C. A.; Caruthers Society; S. A. E.
 HOWE, MISS LUCILE, *Stevenson, Ala.* Girls' Basketball Team; S. M. C.
 LOGAN, MISS IRENE, *Farmington, Tenn.* Caruthers Society; Girls' Basketball
 Team; Caruthers Society; Y. W. C. A.
 LOWRY, NICK T., *Valley Head, Ala.* Caruthers Society; Y. M. C. A.
 MCKINNEY, MISS JEANE, *Harrison, Ark.*
 MCLEAN, MISS ANNIE LEE, *Russellville, Ky.* Assistant Librarian; Y. W. C. A.
 MARTIN, MISS ELAINE, *Lebanon, Tenn.* Manager Girls' Basketball Team;
 Y. W. C. A.
 MILLER, MISS CLARA MARION, *Van Buren, Ark.* Caruthers Society; Girls'
 Basketball Team; S. M. C.
 MITCHELL, E. J., *Huntsville, Ala.* Y. M. C. A.; Baseball Squad, '05.
 PARKER, LEONARD P., *Gallatin, Tenn.*
 REYNOLDS, J. LACY, *Dover, Tenn.* Caruthers Society; Pi Kappa Alpha.
 SEAT, WILLIAM ROBERT, *Lebanon, Tenn.*
 WATERS, MISS JULIA, *Greenwood, Tenn.* Delta Sigma.
 WIMBERLY, D. P., *Stevenson, Ala.* Football Squad, '04; Basketball Squad,
 '05; Pi Kappa Alpha; Caruthers Society; Baseball Squad '05.

Freshmen Query Box

Some of the questions submitted by the members of the class were veritable Gordian knots, but in accordance with our agreement in opening this department, we have endeavored in every instance to give helpful suggestions. Listen, while the Wizard speaks. He who runs may read.

J. W. BARTMESS.—How can I get to school on time? Class begins at 8.00 and Prof. marks us absent if we are five minutes tardy.

ANSWER: That's easy; get up five minutes earlier.

J. W. BONE.—Why does Professor Mack always refer everything to me?

ANSWER: Because he appreciates the classic material of which you are made.

S. A. BRAUN.—Can you give me any advice as to how I am to conduct myself when "SHE," after having promised "to love me eternally," marries another fellow within two months?

ANSWER: Take courage; brace up. "If you can't catch one fish, go catch 'nother."

H. L. CLAGGETT.—What is the best dye for red hair?

ANSWER: My dear boy, don't worry over your leonine locks, for when that little black-eyed vixen takes you in charge your head will no longer be red—but bald.

A. B. CUMMINGS.—How can I keep my L. C. Y. L. sweetheart from flirting with other boys?

ANSWER: We advise you not to attempt it. "*Varium et mutabile semper femina.*"

J. W. DENNEY.—I have been trying to determine what my vocation in life should be. Can you help me decide?

ANSWER: We have come to the conclusion, after studying your case, that you ought to be and probably will be something of an—er—well, some, thing of an erratic genius.

W. D. FRANKS.—What is the best way to make my roommate stop inflicting tales on me about his girl?

ANSWER: The most effective way would be to stuff a sheet in his mouth.

W. W. GILL.—I have been wanting to go to the L. C. Y. L. for a long time. Can you tell me how to effect an entrance?

ANSWER: You might borrow your cousin's white dress.

ALBERTA HALSEY.—Which of my many admirers should I marry?

ANSWER: Do not marry any of them—until you get a proposal. Do not be fastidious, but take any you can get.

J. B. HAVRON.—I think it would improve my personal appearance to have curly hair. Please suggest some way to attain this end.

ANSWER: You might buy a curly wig unless you know two girls who would be kind enough to apply the curling irons for you.

LUCILE HOWE.—Do you suppose that if Mr. L. knew I had a season ticket he would take me to the Lyceum?

ANSWER: No doubt he would, for we have heard that Ichabod loves pleasure on a cheap scale.

IRENE LOGAN.—I have been censured for showing a decided preference for a Sophomore rather than for one of my own classmates. Do you not think I should be allowed to like whom I please?

ANSWER: In most cases, yes; but you should have discretion enough not to bestow your affections on a "pompous Sophomore."

N. T. LOWRY.—Can you tell me how I can put out of business *all* my rivals for the popular elocutionist's time and affections?

ANSWER: Furnish her with a bunch of chewing gum daily, walk home from school with her regularly, call on her *every* evening and on Sunday afternoon, too, and feed her lavishly with taffy. If this formula is faithfully followed for some ten weeks, no one else will get much of her time.

JEANE MCKINNEY.—What is the best way to let the boys here know why it is I don't want to go with them?

ANSWER: We see no harm in telling them frankly about your Arkansas man.

ANNIE LEE McLEAN.—When a young man stays until twelve o'clock how is the girl to keep from being sleepy the next day?

ANSWER: We would advise her every seven and a quarter minutes to think of the last thing he said the night before. This will probably produce the desired effect.

U. I.



1905

FRESHMAN
CLASS.

LITERARY
DEPT.

Handwritten signature

ELAINE MARTIN.—Can you tell me what indefinable and subtle element it was in Mr. Hudson's oration that so fascinated me?

ANSWER: There was a Lancelot in it.

CLARA MILLER.—I have broken two pairs of scissors, a comb and a paper-knife, signalling to the person who rooms just above me. Can you tell me some cheaper method of communication?

ANSWER: Why not invite the person down to your room for a quiet chat?

E. J. MITCHELL.—My room-mate took a young lady to the third number on the Lyceum Course and the next morning I missed fifty cents. The evidence against him, you see, is conclusive. What can I do to help him overcome his thievish habits?

ANSWER: You had better remove temptation from his way next time by "carrying" a girl yourself with the fifty cents.

L. P. PARKER.—How can I regain the affections of my Lydia?

ANSWER: Tell her your troubles. There is nothing like it for bringing a girl around and making her sympathize with you.

W. H. POLK.—What kind of tie is most becoming to my style of beauty?

ANSWER: Polka-dot.

J. L. REYNOLDS.—Will you condescend to reveal to me the cause of my rapidly approaching baldness?

ANSWER: O, ignorant Freshman! know ye not that your baldness is caused by falling hair? We would advise, however, that you use "Neely's Forty-four-Horse-Power Balsam."

W. R. SEAT.—After careful consideration I have come to the conclusion that I am a lady-killer. Do you think I am justified in this opinion?

ANSWER: We hardly like to answer so delicate a question. Your looking-glass might perhaps furnish you with the desired information.

JULIA WATERS.—How can I alienate my affections from the Castle Heights boys, since, I suppose, it is my duty to love Cumberland boys now?

ANSWER: Cultivate a vivid imagination. Then *maybe* you will learn to think that Cumberland boys *really* give you candy once in a while, that they *do* take you driving occasionally, etc. In short, you must get the idea that they are what they are not.

D. P. WIMBERLY.—Is it ever proper to begin a letter to a girl, "My dear little chocolate drop?"

ANSWER: It is decidedly out of place unless she is "colored."

We're It

*Though earthquakes jostle all the earth,
And forked lightnings singe her face.
She still must smile on Freshman worth
And honor all the Freshman race;
Feel proud she gave to Freshmen birth
And tender them an honored place.*

*For well you know that Sophomores
Are hardly fit to keep indoors;
And some might think the Junior gangs
Were but a tribe of 'rang-o-tangs;
And even our dear Senior owls
Resemble common guinea fowls.*

*We Freshmen are of brainy weight;
From us e'en Profs. much good derive;
We're wise enough to graduate,
But onward still we toil and strive
To be both noble, true and great—
Illustrious Freshmen—nineteen-five.*

—The Class Poet.



Caruthers Literary Society

Roll of Members

Barlow, E. F.,	Halsey, Miss Emma,	Murray, P. M.,
Boggess, Miss Delsie,	Harmon, R. S.,	Paty, T. C.,
Callan, J. A.,	Harris, W. L.,	Reynolds, J.,
Case, Rush,	Havron, J. B.,	Robertson, A. B.,
Claggett, H. L.,	Henry, T. G.,	Shuman, W. M.,
Cochran, R. C.,	Hudson, F. L.,	Stewart, C. E.,
Crawford, A. J.,	Lanier, P. W.,	Varney, Miss Florence,
Denny, J. W.,	Logan, Miss Irene,	Vaughan, Miss Kate,
Drane, J. M.,	Lowry, T. N.,	Waters, Lindsley,
Franks, W. D.,	McDowell, S. W.,	Wimberly, D. P.,
Halsey, Miss Alberta,	Miller, Miss Clara,	White, R. G.
	Moore, G. S.,	

Organized 1890

Motto

"Esse quam videri malim."

Officers for '04 and '05

Presidents	Secretaries
Crawford,	Shuman,
Drane,	Paty,
Case,	White,
Hudson,	White,
White.	Harris.
Treasurers	Vice Presidents
Case,	Case,
Stewart,	Hudson,
Henry,	Havron,
Reynolds,	Paty.
Franks.	
Critics	Censors
Moore,	Moore,
Case,	Miss Varney,
White,	Hudson,
Stewart,	Henry,
Reynolds.	Drane.
Parliamentarians	Chaplains
Crawford,	Harmon,
Drane,	Havron,
Henry,	Henry,
Case,	Crawford,
Case.	Harmon.
Editors C. U. Weekly	Phoenix Representative
Moore, McDowell.	White.

Caruthers Society

Caruthers Literary Society takes pleasure, through the agency of THE PHOENIX, in announcing to her many friends that she has enjoyed one of the best years in all her history. The strength of "Old Caruthers" increases as resistlessly as the years that perpetuate her fame. Never before was such preparation manifest in the various duties of her interesting programs, never such spirited and hotly contested debates, never such eloquent orations or such masterly essays.

Her four walls still echo to the classic voices of future statesmen, of incipient divines, and of budding legal lights as of old. Beneath her magic spell the celebrities of antiquity rise up before us, and the thunder of Demosthenes is mingled with the defiant tones of Cicero. The ancient Forum becomes a living reality, while before us there comes a mental picture of the world's greatest orators, hiding from view the contestants of the evening.

The would-be student looks forward to the day when he may become a member of her illustrious band, the student glories in the enjoyment of that all-surpassing reality, while the alumnus looks back and sighs for the winter evenings that he whiled away around "Old Caruthers" fireside.

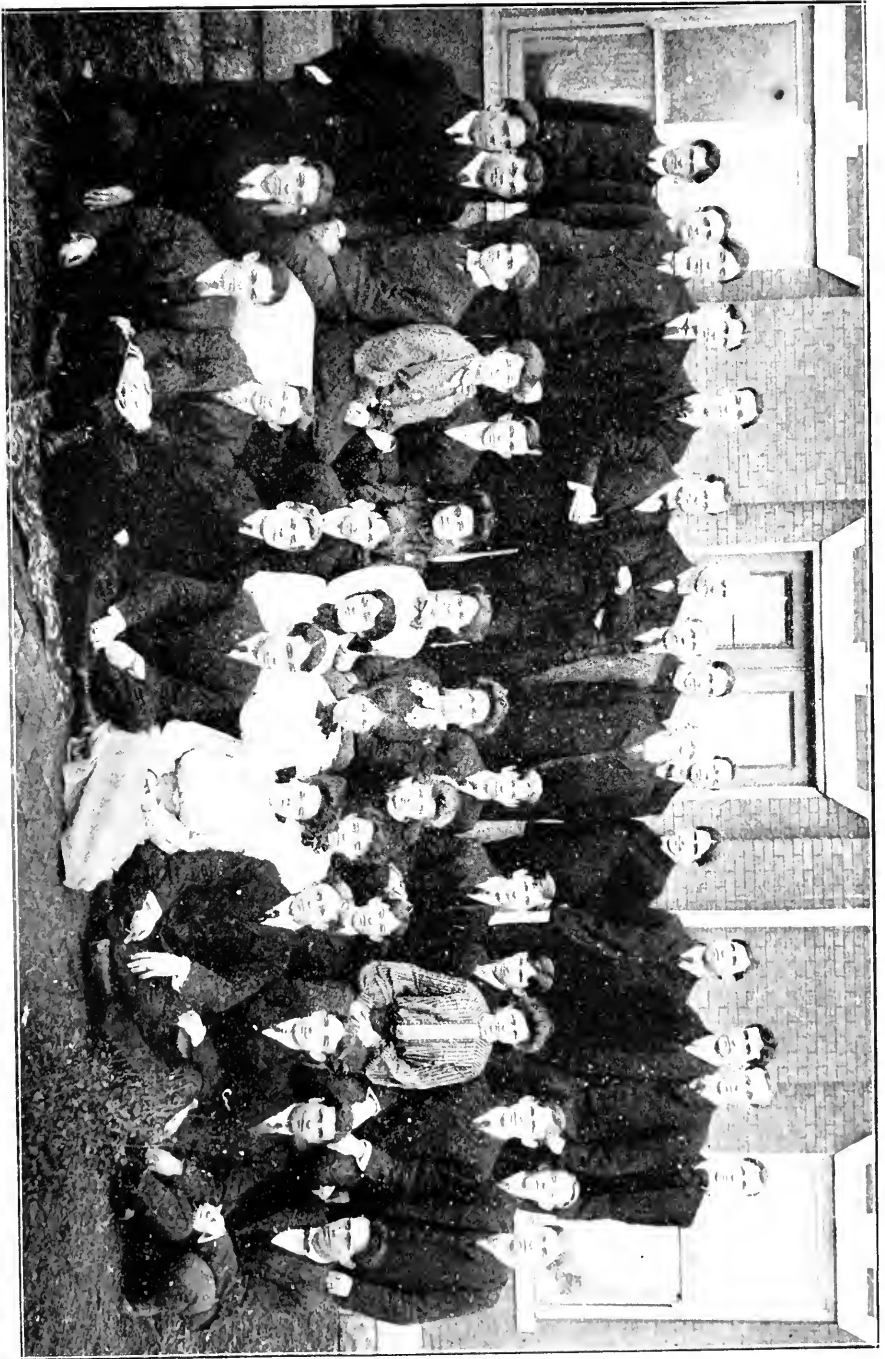
College men can be college men but once. College friendships and college ties may some day be forgotten, but he who has been a member of Caruthers once, is joined to his fellow members by bonds that no earthly distance or fortune is able to sever. Be he on the ice-bound shores of the far off North-land, yet, in the innermost depths of his heart of hearts there will remain one warm spot for her, the guardian angel of his Saturday evenings. Be he under the torrid heat of a tropical sun, still his mind will drift back over the weary miles of his travel, and recall the care-free hours of his literary society association.

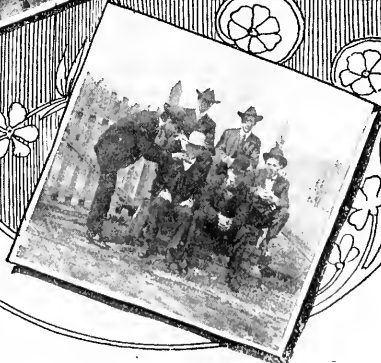
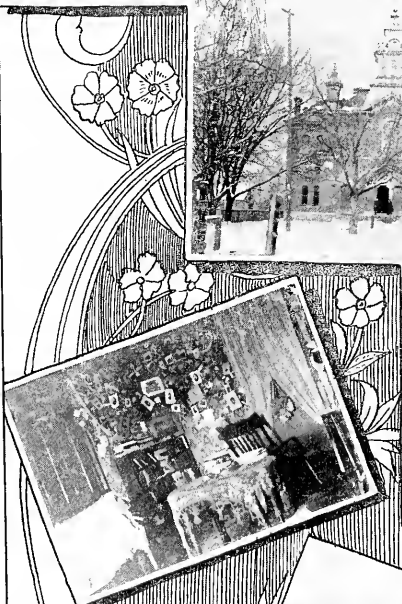
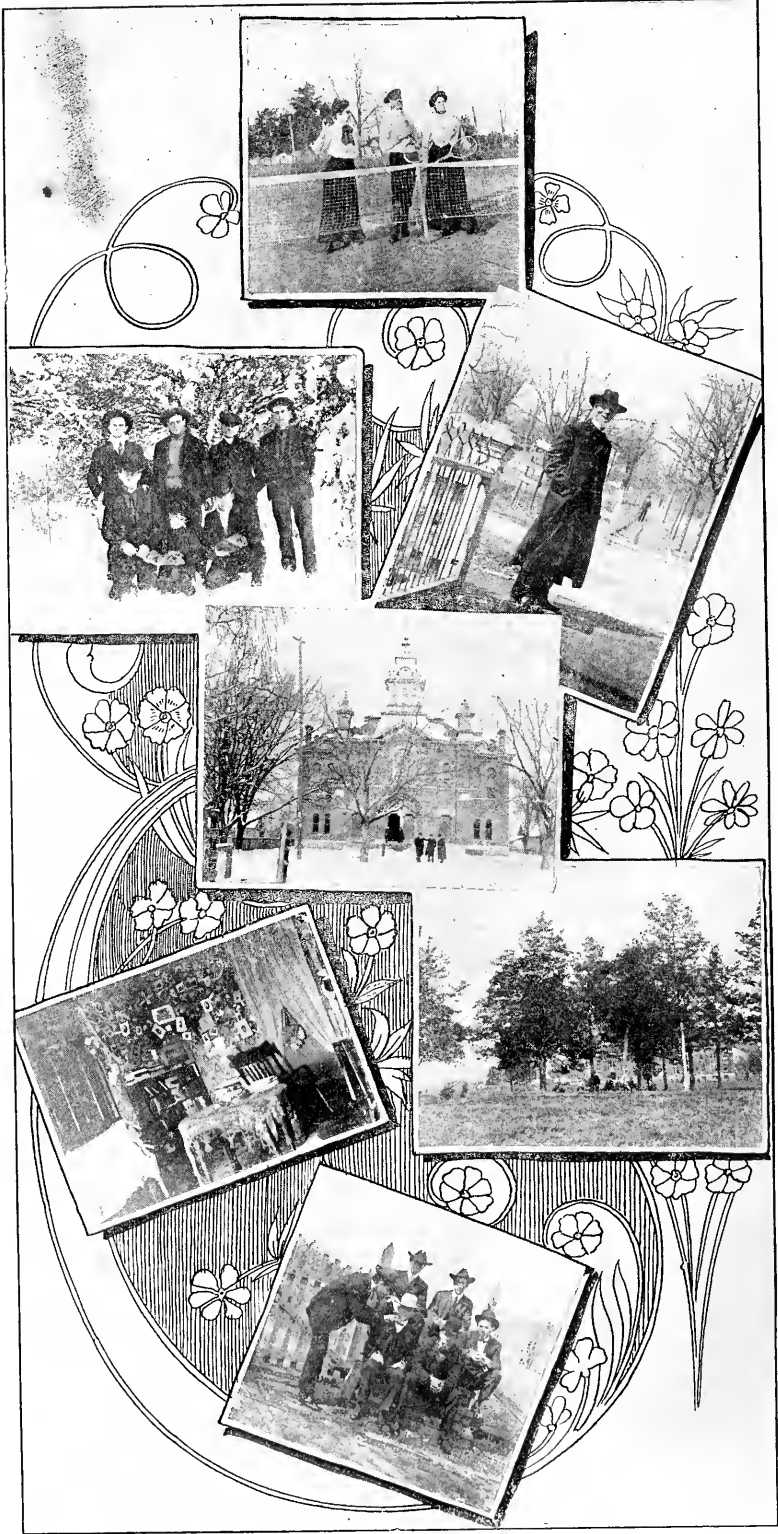
November nineteenth witnessed one of the crowning features of the present year in literary society work. It was on that evening, long memorable to the members and visitors present, that Caruthers met the Philomatheans and successfully defended her fair name in an inter-society debate.

When she looks back over the past fifteen years of her existence as a society, and sees the success that her former members have achieved in the busy fields of labor, she is indeed rejoiced, and yet, bright as has been her past, her greatest hope is that the future may bring forth richer and richer fruits as the years go rolling by.

Caruthers' sons, a loyal band,
O'er earth's broad shore are scattered wide;
But yet they say o'er all the land,
"Caruthers still's our greatest pride."

What men they are, these many sons,
For each and all their motto deem,
That of their college days, which runs
"To be I wish, and not to seem." (Motto.)





School of



CLYDE WILLARD.

Theology

☞ Theological Faculty ☞

J. R. HENRY, B.D.,

Practical Theology. Dean of Theological School.

Dean Henry hails from the "goober" state of Georgia. His extreme length made it desirable that he should not follow the vocation of his nativity (goober grabbing). Since his boyhood he has gone his full length (with arms akimbo) into everything in which he has engaged. No one ever says good-bye to him, they just look up and say "so long."

Dean Henry came to the Seminary in 1902 and has manifested great interest in the growth of this Department. He is ever on the lookout for young ministers needing an education, and never misses an opportunity to give a fellow a lift, just when he needs it. The students have enjoyed the benefit of hearing the best evangelistic and Sunday school lecturers that the Nation affords, since Dean Henry's advent at the Seminary.

He is an ardent admirer of athletics, believing that ministers as well as other men should have strong bodies, bright minds and warm hearts. His long experience as a practical pastor serves him well in this Department. *Via trita, via tuta.*

R. V. FOSTER, D.D.,

Systematic Theology.

Robert V. Foster (originally spelled Faster) is a native of Tennessee. There is a sense in which he is still Foster, and yet another sense in which he is still Faster. He is Foster in joking, and Faster in joking about himself. He is Faster in that he is in the front rank of the scholars of to-day, and he is Foster in that he is earnestly endeavoring to bring others to his advanced position.

Dr. Foster is widely known as a writer and much beloved as a teacher. He is a leader among scholars and a prince among men. For more than a quarter of a century he has moulded into shape much of the thought of the ministry of the Cumberland Presbyterian Church.

Favored, indeed, are those who sit under his instruction. He leads the student of theology along paths familiar to himself into the ever-blooming garden of Systematic Theology, where he points out the beauty of the lily and the fragrance of the rose, never forgetting to warn of the prick of the thistle and the poison of the ivy. *Semper fidelis, semper idem.*

F. K. FARR, C.E., B.D.,

Hebrew and Old Testament Interpretation.

Finis King Farr (or Furr) is from the old "trapping" state of the West. The question naturally arises, how Far(r) west? It is difficult to say; sometimes he is back in Egypt with Rameses II; sometimes he is five hundred pages ahead with Davidson and Driver. Another question is—what Farr? That is less difficult when you remember the rising generation of F. K. F's.: it is to keep the students awake nights and, when occasion offers, to dispel errors regarding the Old Testament. Professor Farr is deeply interested in all departments of University life. No one is more thorough or painstaking in his work and the student who works in this Department as it is outlined for him by the Professor, reaps a harvest of good things. Professor Farr's first name, Finis, is an abbreviation for FINEST, and applies fittingly to his ability as an instructor. Among teachers, Professor Farr easily takes first rank. *Age quod agis, a fond.*

C

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**THEOLOGICAL
FACULTY**

W. P. BONE, A.M.,
New Testament Greek and Interpretation.

Winstead P. Bone is a Texan. Bone counts for much in Texas, as well as in other parts of the country. There is also much variety in Bone. When the rich treasures of his mind are considered, he seems all ham-bone; when his inclination to stay overtime is considered he seems all back-bone; on examination he is like Ezekiel's "Valley of dry-bones," all clothed, and with an exclamation point in each hand. Professor Bone's thorough scholarship, deep spirituality, and intense love for his work, make him a power in the University. Through his influence many young men have come to the University, and in him all earnest-minded students find a warm and true friend.

In the Sunday school literature of the Church, many, who do not otherwise learn of him, are blessed by his labors. *Numquam non paratus.*

R. G. PEARSON, D.D.,
English Bible and Evangelistic Methods.

Robert G. Pearson first saw the light on a cotton plantation in Mississippi. Hence his aversion to everything which does not appear to be white. Originally the name Pearson was a firm name—Pear(s)(and)son; later the son got a controlling interest and has continued to run the business in his own name.

Dr. Pearson brings to the University the result of many years of experience. A keen observer of men and a close student of the Bible enables him to place before the students much that will be of benefit to them. We all love him. He has great reverence for the Bible and a great desire to see its truths accepted and practiced among men. *Homo unius libri.*

J. V. STEPHENS, D.D.,
Ecclesiastical History.

John Vant Stephens came from the state where men "have to be shown"; but it does not bother him now—except at times. Originally his name was John Van, the tea (t) was given to him by the grocer, his brother got the step (Step) at the country schoolhouse and the hens (hens) he caught himself on the prairie, John Van(t) (Step) (hens), John Vant Stephens. He likes a joke; and the more it is on the other fellow, the better he likes it.

Dr. Stephens is capable, qualified and ready. His familiarity with the history of the Church in the past is the result of deep research and careful study. His love for the Church is only equalled by his work for it. The Pan-Presbyterian Alliance, Western Section, several years ago honored itself by honoring Dr. Stephens with a seat in its annual assembly. *Juris peritus.*

C. H. BELL, A.M., D.D.,
Missions and Apologetics.

This Bell began its ringing in Mississippi a number (the number is unknown) of years ago, and has been ringing ever since. Dr. Bell's silver-crowned head reminds one of the snow-mantled earth and the tinkling of the sleighbells, his bright, cheerful face of wedding bells, while all these years his heart of pure gold has sounded a note as clear and as true as the one which came from the famous "Liberty Bell," which made known to the world American Independence. Unlike the "Liberty Bell" this instrument of flesh and blood will send forth the music of his soul forever—aye, and even now the echo of his noble work comes back to us from distant shores.

No one in the University is younger in spirit, warmer of heart or more intense in purpose than is Dr. Bell. His more than twenty years of labor in the Seminary, together with the museum of missions, which he and Mrs. Bell have collected, are living testimony of the life-purpose of the man, his love for God and for all mankind. *A cruce salus.*



Senior Theological Class

OFFICERS

	J. F. VERNON	President
	O. C. CUDE	Vice President
E. W. LOVE		Secretary
A. K. PRICE		Historian
J. B. WILLHOIT	PHENIX	Representative

CLASS ROLL

- E. A. ARTHUR, *Washington, Ind.* A.B. Franklin College.
 E. T. BEARD, *Saulsbury, Tenn.* A.B. University of Nashville; College Missionary Secretary; Heurethelian.
 S. M. BENNETT, *Gaylesville, Ala.* Sumach Seminary.
 J. J. BOSTICK, *Lincoln, Ill.* A.B. James Millikin University.
 O. C. CUDE, *Valley Mills, Texas.* Bethel College; Class Vice President.
 J. W. HUBER, *Atlanta, Ill.* A.B. James Millikin University; Football Team, '02-'03; Baseball Team, '03-'04-'05.
 E. W. LOVE, *Anderson, Ark.* Barren Fork School; Heurethelian; Class Secretary.
 A. K. PRICE, *Whitwell, Tenn.* Cumberland University; PHENIX Staff, '05; Huerethelian; Class Historian.
 J. M. ROBISON, *Nashville, Tenn.* Cumberland University.
 G. D. ROBISON, *Nashville, Tenn.* University of Nashville.
 G. R. SCROGGS, *Ash Grove, Mo.* Ozark College.
 P. D. TUCKER, *Vernon, Texas.* A.B. Trinity University; P. K. A.
 J. F. VERNON, *Elsae, Ore.* Mineral Springs College; Heurethelian; Class President.
 J. B. WILLHOIT, *Charleston, Tenn.* Flint Springs Academy; PHENIX Representative; '05.
 C. H. WITTEMAN, *Blairstown, Mo.* State Normal College (Mo.).

There were twenty-five came in '02,
 There were twenty strolled back in '03;
 Fifteen in the "Class of '05,"
 So we've lost just ten, you see.

Motto

Our motto is (E. W.) LOVE.

(O. C. C) U (de) see our past achievements have been made by (J. J. Bo) STICKing to our work and (J. W.) HU(ber)-ing to the line. (E. T.) BEAR(d) in mind that we have (S. M.) BEN (nett) here for three years and so are glad to get away. (G. R. Scr)O(ggs) to be sure, we all regret to leave Lebanon with its (J. F.) VERN(on)-al beauty and pleasant associations. But (P. D. T) U(cker) see our (E. A.) ART(hur) (G. D. Rob)I(son), (J. M. Robi) SON(s) (artisans) must go out into the world and try their skill. They (J. B.) WILL(hoit) not work in metals, but in the interest of hu-(C. H. Witte)MANity. Our (A. K.) PRICE is beyond calculation and will be measured by the good which we may do.

May each one be successful,
 In this work of love;
 And gather sheaves unnumbered
 For harvest-home above.

C. U.



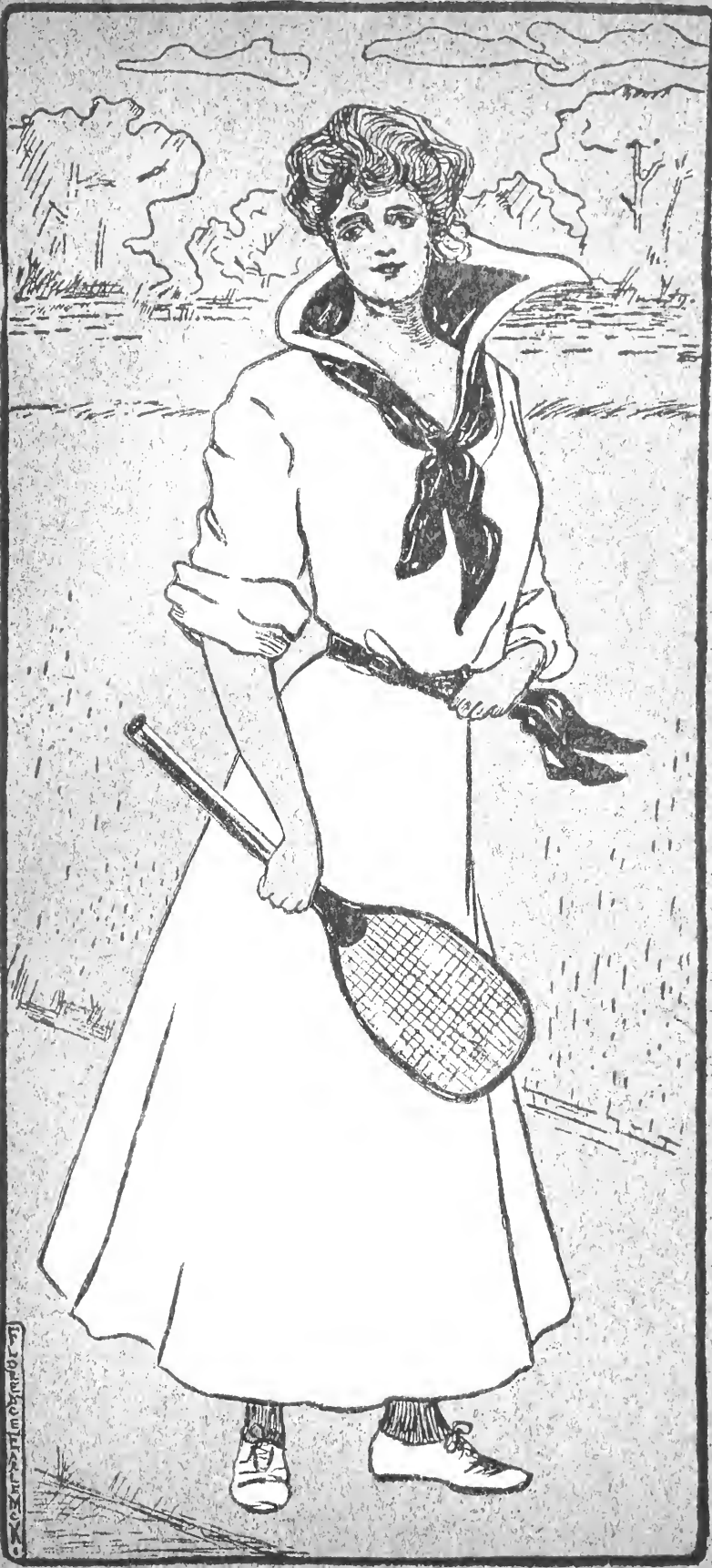
SENIOR THEOLOGICAL CLASS



1905

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Middle Theological Class

REUBEN GYCE NEWSOM PRESIDENT

LEMUEL RANSOM HOGAN SECRETARY

CLASS ROLL

- DAVID BROWN, *Tennessee*. A.B. Cumberland University; P. K. A.; *Cumberland Weekly* Staff.
- GEORGE LYMAN CLARK, *Illinois*. B.L. Lincoln College.
- C. E. CRAFTON, *Tennessee*. Bethel College; Heurethelian Literary Society; *Cumberland Weekly* Staff.
- WILL P. HAIL, *Alabama*. Southern University; Heurethelian Literary Society.
- L. R. HOGAN, *Mississippi*. University Mississippi; P. K. A.; Heurethelian Literary Society; Student Volunteer Band Leader.
- JAMES HARDIN SMITH, *Tennessee*. B.S. Hiwassee College; Heurethelian Literary Society.
- SAMUEL LEE WEAR, *Texas*. A.B. Trinity University; Heurethelian Literary Society; P. K. A.; PHOENIX Staff.
- W. S. WHEELER, *Tennessee*. L.I. University of Nashville.
- WILLIAM MOSES WOODFIN, *Tennessee*. A.B. University of Nashville.
- HENRY MCEWEN GUYNN, *Kentucky*. Alexander Training School; Heurethelian Literary Society.
- MRS. T. L. CLARK, *Illinois*. Lincoln College.
- BENJAMIN FRANKLIN JACOBS, *Kentucky*. Marion High School; Heurethelian Literary Society.
- JOHN WALTER JORDAN, *Tennessee*. Piedmont Seminary; Heurethelian Literary Society.
- ALLEN KENNEDY, *Arkansas*. University of Arkansas; Heurethelian Literary Society.
- WILLIAM ALBERT McCAMMON, *Missouri*. A.B. Missouri Valley College.
- WILLIAM JEFFERSON SHELTON, *Tennessee*. University of Nashville; Heurethelian Literary Society.
- WILLIAM S. NEELY, *Indiana*. B.L. Lincoln College.
- WILLIAM T. RUSSELL, *Tennessee*. Roane College; Heurethelian Literary Society.
- W. I. SADE, *Arkansas*. Mt. Pleasant Academy; Heurethelian Literary Society.
- J. T. STEVENS, *Alabama*. Robt. Donnell High School; Heurethelian Literary Society.
- J. B. STEPHENS, *Tennessee*.
- MISS LUCY PAUL, *Tennessee*. Heurethelian Literary Society.
- MRS. P. D. TUCKER, *Texas*. A.B. Trinity University.
- BERNARD L. RICE, *Colorado*. A.B. Colorado College; P. K. A.; *Cumberland Weekly* Staff; Basketball Squad, '05; Football Squad, '04; Editor-in-Chief PHOENIX, '05.

Middle Theological Class



AND it came to pass in the reign of King David E. in the second year of his reign, that there was a gathering together of prophets on the Mount of Lebanon, yea, among the cedars of Lebanon did they assemble themselves. And their number from twenty years old and upward was thirty and five.

Then they drew near the Mount of Knowledge and approached even unto the Hill of Wisdom. And lifting up their eyes, some beheld the glory and the excellency thereof and their hearts were glad within them, and they said: "We will go up and possess the land which our eyes have seen." But others said, "This thing is too great for us." So there was a division among the prophets. And certain of the prophets ceased from following after their brethren, and behold, their names are blotted out of the book of remembrance even forever more.

And when the days were about to be fulfilled when they should be scattered for a season, they agreed among themselves saying, "No longer shall we be called Juvenis (which being interpreted meaneth green), but let us take unto ourselves the name Medius, for we have striven with this Mount and prevailed even unto the midst of it. And it was so.

And about the space of one hundred and two score and ten days the prophets again assembled themselves together on the Mount of Lebanon that wisdom might not fail and knowledge perish utterly from the earth.

Now the rest of the acts of the Medii and the deeds that they did and the fame of their wisdom, are they not written in the book of the Faculties of the prophets?

G. U.



W. E. WEAR



W. H. RICE



W. J. CASE



W. A. NATHAN



M. C. HUGHES



M. C. PAUL



H. C. BROWN



W. E. STEVENS



W. J. STEPHENS



W. C. RUSSELL



W. L. BENNETT



W. J. WRECKER



W. R. HOGAN



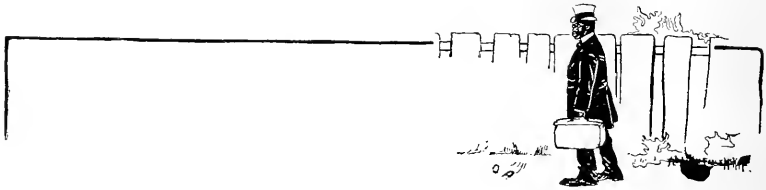
W. C. DEWITT



W. A. BOND

MIDDLE THEOLOGICAL CLASS 1905

W. J. Case Photo



Junior Theological Class

OFFICERS

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ELBERT L. ORR	<i>Vice President</i>
MISS LUCY PAUL	<i>Secretary</i>
R. C. HUTCHISON	<i>Historian</i>
A. J. CRAWFORD	<i>Orator</i>
L. A. STREETE	<i>PHENIX Representative</i>

CLASS ROLL

- G. C. ALEXANDER, *Calera, Ala.* Cumberland University; Special Student.
- ANTHONY G. BEECHAM, *Ridgway, Ill.* Trinity University; Class President; Mission Class; Heurethelian.
- A. J. CRAWFORD, *Weir, Miss.* Cumberland University; Mission Class; Caruthers.
- T. A. DAVIS, *Marshall, Texas.* Austin College; Heurethelian.
- WM. E. GRAY, *Fairview, Ky.* Waynesburg College; Heurethelian.
- FRANK W. GRICE, *Uniontown, Pa.* National School, Wales, England; Heurethelian.
- R. S. HARMON, *McCains, Tenn.* Cumberland University; Special Student.
- T. G. HENRY, *Nashville, Tenn.* Cumberland University; Special Student.
- R. C. HUTCHISON, *Dyer, Tenn.* B.S. Laneview College; Class Historian; Heurethelian.
- J. FRANK HULSE, *Charleston, Ark.* A.B. Arkansas Cumberland College; President Mission Class; Heurethelian.
- J. HARDIN MALLARD, *Tehuacana, Texas.* A.B. Trinity University; Heurethelian.
- MRS. FLORA MARTIN, *Lebanon, Tenn.* Special Student.
- J. T. MEANS, *Woodville, I. T.* Trinity University; Heurethelian.
- J. C. McCLUNG, *Lebanon, Tenn.* Arkansas State Normal; Mission Class; Heurethelian.
- B. F. McMICAN, *Marion, Ky.* Marion College.
- ELBERT L. ORR., *Cabot, Ark.* A.B. Arkansas Cumberland College; Class Vice President; Mission Class; Heurethelian.
- L. A. STREETE, *Arlington, Tenn.* A.B. Cumberland University; Class Representative to the PHENIX.
- W. M. SHUMAN, *Covington, Ohio.* Cumberland University, Special Student.
- WM. B. STRONG, *Athens, Ala.* Ph.B. Oakland Seminary; Heurethelian.
- ANDREW J. TAYLOR, *Woodburn, Ky.* Cumberland University; Heurethelian.
- B. GILES TAYLOR, *Ryan, I. T.* Pella College; Heurethelian.

Junior Class

School of Theology



THE Junior Theological Class is a unique one. It is a married class—to women, mostly—not to books. We are a wide class,—if not a broad one. We came, some of us, from the land where a man holds a panther by the tail and beats him to death with a rattlesnake—in short, from Texas. (Mallard, Means, B. G. Taylor and Davis.) One of us came from the Mississippi—the state, not the river (Crawford). Some of us are from “ole Kaintuck,” and we didn’t come from Breathitt county, either (Gray, McMican and A. J. Taylor). Others of us came from Arkansas—now laugh!—the other side of the frogs (Hulse and Orr)! And one of us came from down South—“Here We Rest” (John Calhoun Daniel Webster Cato McClung). Then again, another one of us went from Texas to Illinois and got him a wife, went to Rome and came back, and he is from Lebanon, now (Beecham, Benjamin Good). Still another one of us came from “Whales, Hengland,” where people are sometimes “hill,” never sick, the arch-interrogator (Grice). Then again, some of us did not come from anywhere, we are just Tennesseans (Hutchison, Strong and Streete).

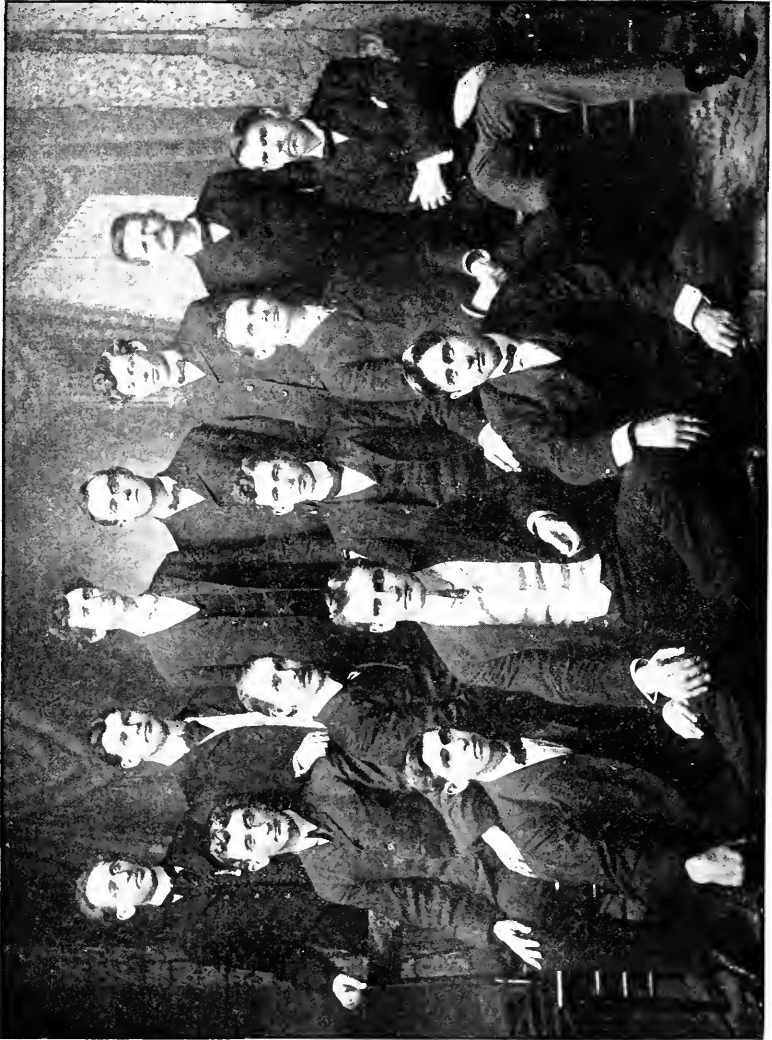
Well, this finishes up where we are from. But there is another peculiarity about us: namely, some have wives, some have none.

But none of these things have bothered us like the problem, How to reconcile Moorehead and Kent. It is a knotty one, but trust us for its solution.

A problem not less vexing was that with regard to asking questions. But Dr. Pearson settled that in a few “clear cut” sentences, so we may take up the first-named problem unhampered, investigate it from different points of view and pursue it to the mighty deep.

But time would forbid to tell of what we haven’t done; so hearken! The Bard! the Bard!

Then, ye Junior Theologs, blue,
With weak and trembling knees and hands,
Shake yourselves and great things do,
For duties great now make demands.
Before you proud the Middlers stand,
With Kattail, Kittail, and the rest;
But mind not these, ye stalwart band,
For grit and grace will get the best.
The salt of Seminary, ye,
If, of course, ye battle through
And are as good as you can be—
In nineteen six you’re Middlers, too.
Then lest we o’erdo,
Our color is blue,
Our Motto, Who’s who,
Our yell is zoo! zoo!





Heurethelian Society

Yell

Ratta-tu-thrat'!—tu thrat'—tu-thrat'!
 Orange and purple! Off with your hat!
 Hur'-rah! Hur'-rah! sis'-rah-boom':
 Heu're-the'lian! Give us room!

Colors

Orange and Purple.

Motto

“Γνώθι τὸν Θεόν. Γνώθι σεαυτόν.”

OFFICERS

Presidents

L. R. HOGAN, C. E. CRAFTON,
 A. K. PRICE.

Vice Presidents

W. T. RUSSELL, W. I. SADE,
 J. W. JORDAN.

Secretaries

T. A. DAVIS, MISS LUCY PAUL,
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Treasurers

W. B. STRONG, J. A. MCKIBBEN,
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Critics

J. W. JORDAN, E. T. BEARD,
 J. T. MEANS.

Censor Morum

W. J. SHELTON, A. K. PRICE,
 B. F. JACOBS.

Choristers

A. K. PRICE, L. R. HOGAN,
 R. C. HUTCHISON.

Historian

E. T. BEARD.

PHENIX Representative

S. L. WEAR.

MEMBERS

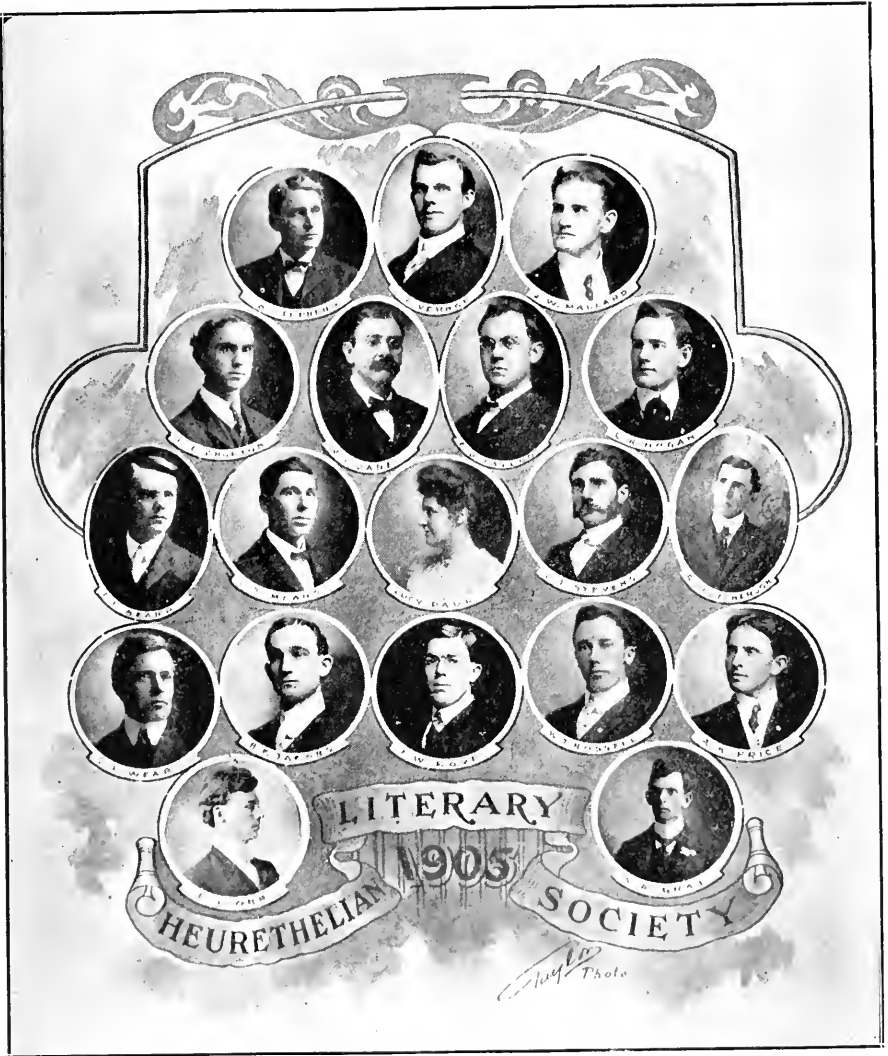
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 J. T. MEANS E. L. ORR
 J. K. PRICE LUCY PAUL
 W. T. RUSSELL W. I. SADE
 W. J. SHELTON J. B. STEVENS
 J. T. STEPHENS W. B. STRONG
 A. J. TAYLOR J. F. VERNON
 S. L. WEAR

Heurethelian Society



THE year has been characterized as one of the most interesting and profitable in the history of the society. The membership has been large, and phenomenal in its percentage of regular attendance, with marked enthusiasm for and loyalty to the society and its work. Nor has the interest in the society been confined altogether to its members, as was evidenced by the fact of the large number of visitors during the year. Some very radical changes have been made in the constitution and by-laws, which is another indication of the society, being wide-awake and not satisfied to drag along in old ruts. Arrangements were made in the amendments to the constitution and by-laws to have two annual public programs in the society itself and one joint meeting with the other two literary societies of the University. Permanent arrangements were also made to have the orators elected early in the fall term so that they might have ample time to prepare for the society contest which is to take place each year at the second meeting in February. Many other helpful changes were made in the laws of the society. We are altogether proud of the year's work just passed and are looking forward with great anticipations and much enthusiasm for the work of next year.





HEURETHELIAN LITERARY 1905 SOCIETY

J. W. Photo



CARUTHERS HALL

SCHOOL OF LAW.

PAW, YANDER
AIR THE LAW
SCHOOL

THE
LANDS
SAKE



T. Bacon.

The Law Faculty

Cumberland University is indeed fortunate in having for its instructors in the Law Department Judge N. Green, Dr. A. B. Martin and Judge W. E. Caldwell. They are profound lawyers, and long experience as Law professors renders them peerless instructors. No man graduates from the Law School of Cumberland University without feeling that he has been indeed most fortunate in being permitted to come in daily contact with these grand old men. We are taught law as only they can teach it; their noble example is an inspiration to each and every student. They engender in the minds of their pupils a desire to be truly great lawyers; to stand at the top in their profession.

Long may these good and great men live to continue their noble work!

NATHAN GREEN, A.B., LL.D.

Nathan Green, LL.D., took A.B. degree in Cumberland University in 1847; LL.B. in 1849; accepted chair in Law School of *alma mater* 1856; LL.D. conferred by Center College, Kentucky, in 1873; Chancellor of University from 1873 to 1899, at which time he resigned.

His life is gentle, and the elements are so mixed in him that nature might stand up and say to all the world, "This is a man!"

The truest and most courteous of gentlemen; a lover of music, poetry, flowers and beautiful women.

ANDREW B. MARTIN, LL.D.

Andrew B. Martin, LL.D., graduated from the Law Department of Cumberland University in 1859; elected to professorship in his *alma mater*, 1878; made president Board of Trustees, 1862; LL.D. conferred by Lincoln College, 1883.

Gifted with such kindness of heart and singular tact for administration that he makes every one his friend who comes in contact with him. His love for the young people is only equalled by their universal appreciation of him.

W. E. CALDWELL, LL.B.

W. E. Caldwell, LL.B., graduated from Cumberland University in 1873; took LL.B. degree from same University in 1874; Justice of the Supreme Court of Tennessee from 1886 to 1902, when he resigned to accept the professorship of Constitutional Law in his *alma mater*.

"A judge of wide and good repute is he,
Who will have justice rather than a fee."

He possesses all those qualities of mind and heart that cause him to be highly treasured by his companions, admired and respected by his pupils.



NATHAN GREEN



A. E. MARTIN



W. C. CALDWELL



Senior Law Class

OFFICERS

	S. L. KIRKPATRICK	President	
	D. M. GUINN	Vice President	
	W. E. CUNNINGHAM	Secretary	
C. I. SCHROYER			Liar
J. H. FISHER		Poet	
L. F. SEVERSON		Historian	

CLASS ROLL

- C. D. ABBOTT, *New Smyrna, Fla.* Sigma Alpha Epsilon; Philomathean; President Junior Class.
- V. B. ASHLEY, *Cornerville, Tenn.* Pi Kappa Alpha; Philomathean; Football Team, '04; Basketball Team, '05.
- D. L. ANDERSON, *Friendship, Tenn.* Philomathean.
- E. B. ARNOLD, *Tullahoma, Tenn.* Sigma Alpha Epsilon; Philomathean.
- DR. W. P. BOUTON, *Lebanon, Tenn.*
- H. B. BROWN, *Newcomb, Tenn.* Philomathean.
- N. J. BLACKBURN, *Trade, Tenn.* Philomathean.
- JNO. T. BRISCOE, *Devine, Texas.* Sigma Alpha Epsilon; Attorney General Moot Court; PHENIX Representative Law Class; Philomathean.
- WM. J. BACON, *Memphis, Tenn.* Kappa Alpha; Philomathean; Secretary Junior Class; Attorney General Moot Court; Editor and Business Manager *Cumberland Weekly*.
- W. L. CURTIS, *New Hope, Texas.* Sigma Alpha Epsilon; Philomathean.
- W. E. CUNNINGHAM, *Ravenna, Texas.* Pi Kappa Alpha; Philomathean; Class Secretary.
- WALTER M. CAMPBELL, *Greenfield, Tenn.* Alpha Tau Omega; Philomathean; Clerk Moot Court.
- J. H. FISHER, *Lebanon, Tenn.* Philomathean; Poet Senior Class.
- W. W. GRESHAM, *Jonesboro, Tenn.* Philomathean.
- J. O. GILLESPIE, *Gulfport, Miss.* Sigma Alpha Epsilon; Philomathean.
- C. W. GUERIN, *Edgewood, Tenn.* Sigma Alpha Epsilon; Philomathean; *Cumberland Weekly* Staff; Liar of Junior Class.
- DAVID M. GUINN, *Jonesboro, Tenn.* Philomathean; Vice President Senior Class.
- J. LEIGHTON GREEN, *Manchester, Tenn.* Philomathean.
- J. Q. A. HARROD, *Hobart, Okla.* Philomathean.
- F. H. HURST, *Masseyville, Tenn.* Philomathean.
- W. R. HEGLAR, *St. John, Wash.* Philomathean.
- T. A. HASTE, *Trenton, Tenn.*
- W. C. HALE, *Lexington, Tenn.* Sigma Alpha Epsilon; Philomathean.
- J. H. JARMAN, *Wartrace, Tenn.* Sigma Alpha Epsilon; Philomathean.
- J. W. KIRKPATRICK, *Ripley, Tenn.* Kappa Sigma; Philomathean.
- S. L. KIRKPATRICK, *Ripley, Tenn.* Kappa Sigma; Philomathean; President Senior Class.
- M. H. MORRISON, *Big Springs, Texas.* Philomathean.
- G. M. MARTIN, *Hartsville, Tenn.* Philomathean.
- O. T. MILLER, *Dyersburg, Tenn.* Philomathean; Clerk Moot Court; Historian Junior Class.

- W. S. MOORE, *Greeneville, Tenn.* Philomathean.
 J. S. MCKAY, *Denver, Colo.* Philomathean.
 M. W. MCKENZIE, *McKenzie, Tenn.* Kappa Sigma; Philomathean.
 R. T. OWENS, *Jonesboro, Tenn.* Philomathean; Sheriff Moot Court.
 L. B. PRIDE, *Morganfield, Ky.* Pi Kappa Alpha; Philomathean; Football Team, '04.
 I. F. ROBERTS, *Franklin, Tenn.* Philomathean; *Cumberland Weekly* Staff.
 J. T. SNEED, *Franklin, Tenn.* Philomathean.
 G. L. SNEED, *Franklin, Tenn.* Philomathean.
 M. B. SMISER, *Culleoka, Tenn.* Kappa Sigma; Philomathean; Football Team, '04; Captain Baseball Team, '05; Captain Basketball Team, '05.
 C. L. SCHROYER, *Wheeling, W. Va.* Philomathean; Liar Senior Class.
 F. H. SMITH, *Duck River, Tenn.* Pi Kappa Alpha; Philomathean; Captain Football Team, '04.
 L. F. SEVERSON, *Bellingham, Wash.* Philomathean; Historian Senior Class.
 W. E. SCALES, *Pulaski, Tenn.* Philomathean; Class Treasurer; Clerk Moot Court.
 OSCAR SIMPSON, *Hobart, Okla.* Philomathean; Attorney General Moot Court; Orator Senior Class.
 L. D. THRELKELD, *Paducah, Ky.* Phi Delta Theta; Philomathean; Manager Baseball Team, '05.
 W. W. VENABLE, *Meridian, Miss.* Phi Delta Theta; Philomathean; Judge Moot Court; Associate Editor *Cumberland Weekly*.
 W. P. WINFREE, JR., *Hopkinsville, Ky.* Sigma Alpha Epsilon; Philomathean; Associate Editor *Cumberland Weekly*; Representative on PHOENIX from Philomathean.
 CHARLESTON WOLFE, *Quincy, Ill.* Sigma Alpha Epsilon; Philomathean.

Who We Are

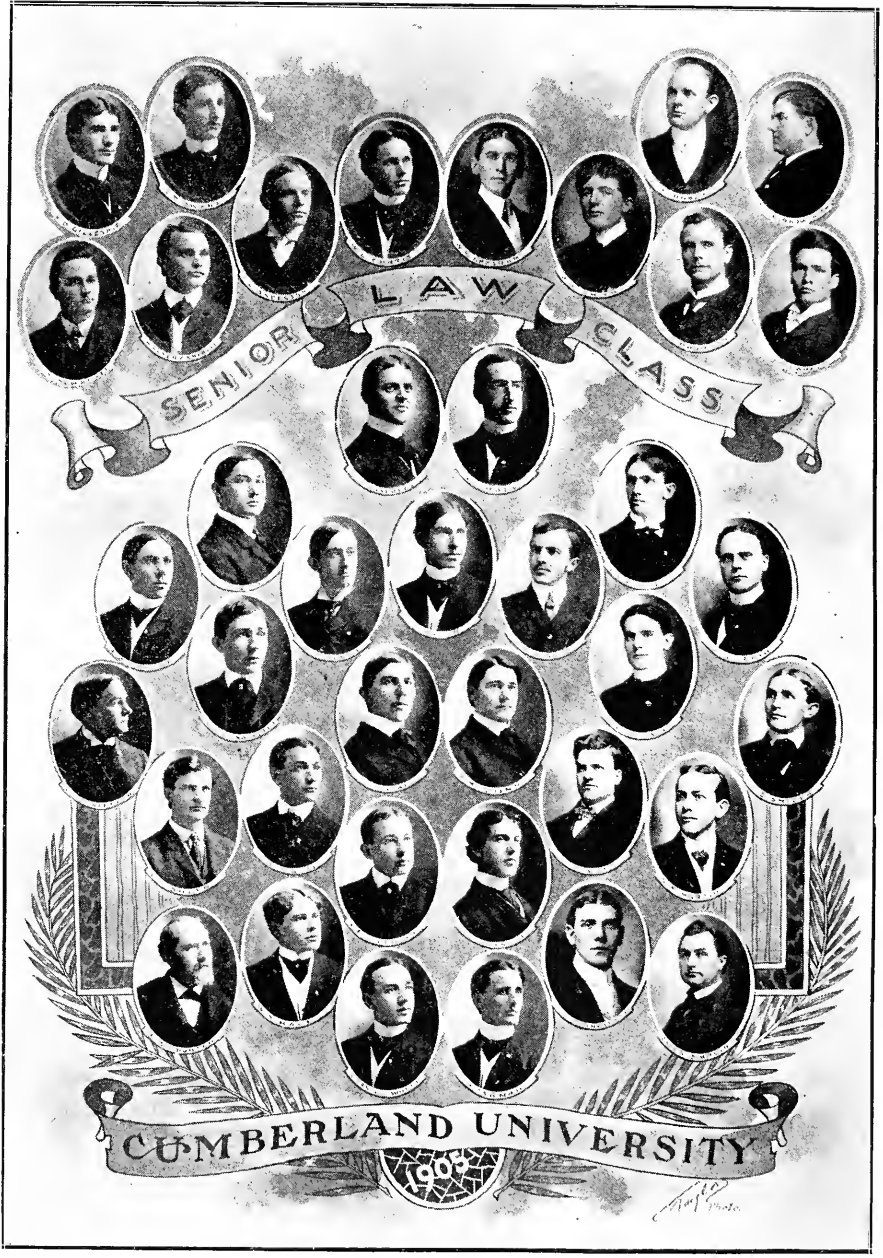
Our Ship is launched. We are now sailing on the "ocean of Time." Each of us is striving to reach the "haven where he would be." We are lawyers *de facto*, and the future with her boundless treasures is open before us. No man in this class will fail to avail himself of every opportunity that leads to success. The class of '05 is composed of fifty men, *mcu*, in all the word implies. They came from the various walks and avenues of life. We have in the class preachers, doctors, newspaper reporters, farmers, teachers, clerks, college graduates, athletes of all kinds, politicians who are "safe, sound and sane," society men, and many men who would like to be millionaires.

The Class of 1905 is a strong class and so recognized,—a class of studious men. They came from the "four corners" of our great and glorious Union. Tennessee has furnished the class poets, orators, football players and statesmen to be; Mississippi our judge and gentlemen of leisure; Kentucky our admirers of pretty women, and lovers of "Bourbon;" Illinois a gentle, lovable, orderly Wolfe, who is a gentleman in the fullest significance of the term; Texas our "Long Fellow" and other fellows, all of whom are typical of that great State, men of lofty ideals; Colorado, her own future governor; Oklahoma has furnished to us our generals and orators; West Virginia has given us our liar; Florida our society men; Washington has furnished, just for a while, some of her best sons.

It can be truthfully said of each and every one of the Class of 1905, that they are "jolly good fellows," who will honor their *alma mater*, whom each of them loves as his first love.

The Law Department of Cumberland University stands at the top; more great lawyers and statesmen of national repute are graduates of this law school than any other in the land. Why is this? It is but the logical outcome; it is the inevitable result of conditions here. Judge N. Green, Dr. A. B. Martin and Judge W. C. Caldwell are at the head of the Law Department of Cumberland University. They are peerless instructors, they represent the highest type of noble manhood, they inculcate into the minds of the men whom they instruct a desire to rise higher in the estimation of their countrymen; they teach us lofty ideals as well as law, and they teach well these things.

Verily, verily, the country does not possess three more efficient instructors, three more lovable men.

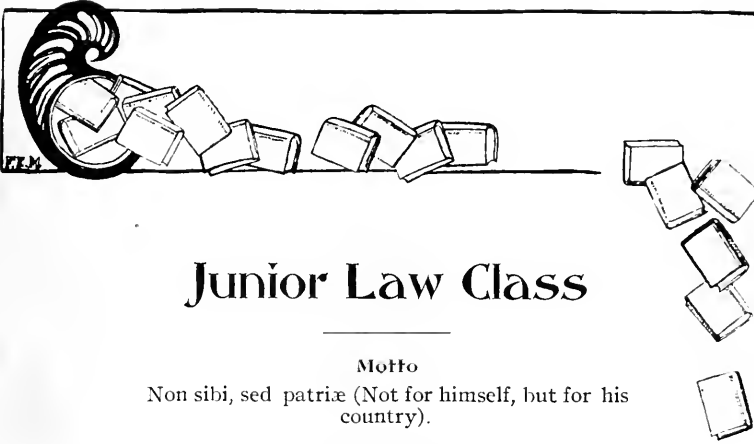


LAW
SENIOR CLASS

CUMBERLAND UNIVERSITY

1900

Handwritten signature



Junior Law Class

Motto

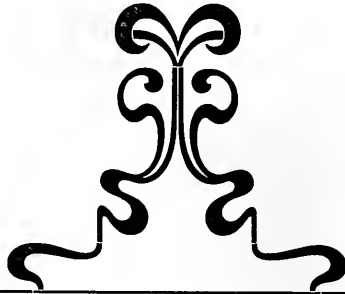
Non sibi, sed patriæ (Not for himself, but for his country).

OFFICERS

- P. C. WAKEFIELD *President*
- GEORGE N. CROCKETT *Vice President*
- T. O. GIBBS *Secretary*
- J. J. LAWRENCE *Treasurer*
- W. M. EDENS *Historian*
- OTHO CARR *Liar*
- R. E. LEWIS *Orator*
- F. C. INLOW *Poet*
- E. L. MINTON . PHENIX *Representative*

CLASS ROLL

- J. L. ANDERSON, *Lancaster, Ky.* S. A. E.
- J. B. BUSHYHEAD, *Tahlequah, I. T.* S. A. E.; *Philomathean.*
- STEVE CARRIGAN, *Hope, Ark.*
- GEORGE N. CROCKETT, *Waverly, Tenn.* *Philomathean.*
- OTHO CARR, *El Paso, Texas.* S. A. E.; *Philomathean.*
- W. M. EDENS, *Russellville, Tenn.* *Philomathean.*
- J. E. GARLAND, *Dyersburg, Tenn.*
- T. O. GIBBS, *Covington, Tenn.* K. S.; *Philomathean.*
- F. C. INLOW, *Judson, N. C.* *Philomathean.*
- J. T. HUTCHINSON, *Dyer, Tenn.*
- J. J. LAWRENCE, *Jefferson City, Tenn.*
- J. D. LESTER, *Guthrie, Ky.*
- R. E. LEWIS, *Sparta, Tenn.* *Philomathean.*
- E. L. MINTON, *Kenton, Tenn.* P. K. A.; *Football Team, '02-'03-'04; Basketball Squad, '05; Baseball Squad, '05.*
- J. L. RODGERS, *Well Springs, Tenn.* *Philomathean.*
- L. A. RUSSELL, *Edinburg, Miss.* *Philomathean.*
- J. D. VIA, *Clinton, Ky.* S. A. E.; *Philomathean.*
- P. C. WAKEFIELD, *Cornersville, Tenn.* P. K. A.; *Football Team, '04; Basketball Team, '05; Baseball Team, '05.*



Junior Law

THE year of nineteen hundred and five came as in years gone by, but with its coming a collection of individuals from the Blue-grass section, plains of Texas, Indian Territory, Arkansas, hills and valleys of Sunny Tennessee were ushered into Lebanon. This aggregation is commonly known as the Junior Law Class.

We came with high hope and though we have realized that the struggle is fierce, still our hopes are not crushed, for tutored by such men as Judge Green and Dr. Martin, we feel that success is ours. We leave in high spirits, not because we are tired of law, but because we are half way to the coveted goal. Let us then in going out to grapple with problems of life always be true to our motto, "Not for ourselves, but for our country."







Junior Class

CU



J. O. VIA



J. C. WAREFIELD



E. C. MINTON



W. S. SMYTHENS



W. S. HOCKETT



G. W. CARR



J. C. GIBBS

1905

Law Dept

W. S. Taylor
Photo.

Mid-Winter Graduating Law Class

Officers

A. L. PHILLIPS
President

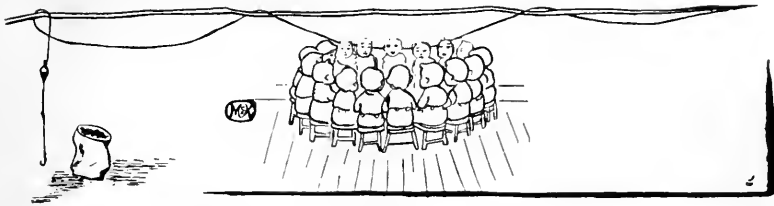
RICHARD SANDERS
Orator

SAM B. DANNIS
Liar

Class Roll

- C. W. ANDERSON, *Brownsville, Tenn.* Kappa Sigma; Philomathean.
EUGENE BLACK, *Blossom, Texas.* Philomathean; Judge Voluntary Moot Court; *Cumberland Weekly* Staff.
SAM B. DANNIS, *Selma, Ala.* Philomathean; Class Liar.
C. C. DUNCAN, *Monticello, Ky.* Philomathean.
P. G. DEDMAN, *Chattanooga, Tenn.* Philomathean.
JOHN T. HANEY, *Hattiesburg, Miss.* Philomathean; S. A. E.
J. H. HENDRICK, *Ft. Worth, Texas.* Sigma Alpha Epsilon; Philomathean; Clerk of Moot Court.
W. R. LANDRUM, *Dyer, Tenn.* Judge Voluntary Moot Court; *Cumberland Weekly* Staff.
A. L. PHILLIPS, *Tulsa, Ind.* Delta Tau Delta; Philomathean; President of Class.
R. E. RICE, *Orysa, Tenn.* Kappa Sigma; Philomathean; Clerk of Moot Court.
R. H. STICKLEY, *Madisonville, Tenn.* Sigma Alpha Epsilon; Philomathean.
RICHARD SANDERS, *Lebanon, Tenn.* Philomathean; Orator of Senior Class.
JAS. R. MOSS, *Union City, Tenn.* Philomathean.





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L. F. ROBERTS

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W. P. WINFREE, JR.

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D. M. GUINN J. O. GILLESPIE
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OSCAR SIMPSON J. T. SNEED
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R. H. STICKLEY W. E. SCALES
W. W. VENABLE L. D. THRALKELD
J. D. VIA

Honorary Members

COL. W. W. HOOD J. W. BARTMESS
DR. W. P. BOUTON MRS. W. P. BOUTON

Philomathean Literary Society

Its True History; or, The Reign of Peace and Harmony



ANUARY 31, 1905, marked the fifty-seventh anniversary of the Philomathean Society of the Lebanon Law School, and in these years of stormy debate and eloquent oratory, who can tell of the numberless questions of vital importance to the Nation's peace, prosperity and happiness that have been forever settled by these champions of liberty? It is a miniature government within itself, and all the fierce political struggles attending the affairs of Government are enacted within its historic walls.

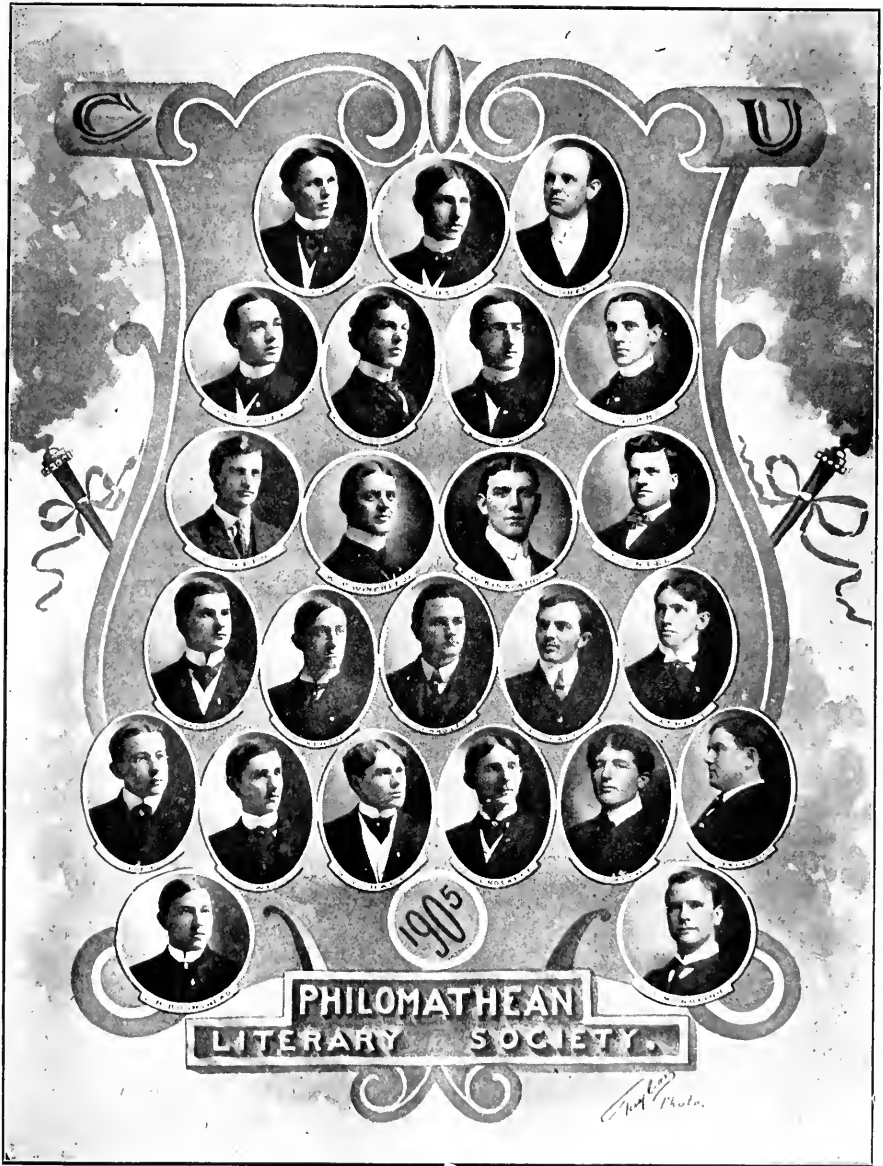
In many respects the present year has been a notable one in this august and eloquent congregation of legal luminaries. It has been a year replete with roaring speeches, flamboyant orations, fierce debates, repartee and parliamentary flights, but most notable of all has it been a year of peace and harmony.

The term was begun under the most auspicious circumstances. A class of eleven seniors, a remnant of last year, organized by electing each of themselves to an office, there being just enough to go around, and then the fifty new juniors were added to the list of members, and the work of the term was inaugurated with a membership of sixty-one.

Until the mid-term election, peace and tranquility prevailed and the members followed the pathways of lofty oratory. Questions that had long puzzled the minds of statesmen and politicians were discussed and settled for all time to come. Ghosts of Demosthenes, Caesar and the great Cicero were roused from their musty tombs, new echoes were set ringing and reverberating and rolling away to gladden the ears of generations yet unborn. Orations were delivered that eclipsed the mighty efforts of Ingersoll, Bryan, Bob Taylor, Sykes and Dannis; but it was chiefly in the great debates, the battle of the Giants, that the Nation's future was made secure and the dangers confronting its progress swept away as mists before the morning sun; it was chiefly in the debates that matters concerning the whole body of the American people, the Japanese, the Filipinos, and the vexatious Negroes were disposed of.

But while peace had perched upon the banners of the society thus far, harmony had not become complete, and it was not until the mid-term election that Harmony, in all its balm-breathing glory, dawned upon the Philomathean and gladdened the troubled hearts of its members. It was a harmonious election, a surprise to the society's friends and confusion to its enemies, if any it has. Since that election Peace has had a companion, Harmony, in its lofty perch upon the standards of the Philomathean, and tranquility and good will have prevailed.

The membership of the society this year has come from the vast stretch of territory spread from Puget Sound to the Keys of Florida, and from Philadelphia to the Rio Grande. There are cow-punchers from Texas, teachers, preachers, newspaper men, farmers, mountaineers, stenographers, merchants and manufacturers, and men from all the walks and avenues of life, but good fellows all. There are red heads, bald heads, bushyheads, and all kinds and varieties of heads, except soreheads. There are among its members future United States senators, Cabinet officers, congressmen, Supreme Court judges, governors, legislators and eminent jurists. There are limitless possibilities in its timber, and the names of many of its members will be written high on the roll of Fame, a living tribute to the Lebanon Law School, its lovable faculty and their matchless instruction, and the excellent training and valuable lessons learned in the Philomathean Literary Society, the cradle of oratory and the nursery of statesmen.



PHILOMATHEAN
LITERARY SOCIETY.

1905

W. A. Weston



Moot Court



THE Moot Court of the Cumberland University Law School is unique in its thoroughness and its practical helpfulness.

If you should happen to enter the law building on Saturday you would find the moot court system of the school exemplified in all of its details. One of the instructors sits as judge and conducts the proceedings with all the strictness and decorum to be found in the most formal of the real courts of the land, while the young attorneys, realizing that they will be held to a strict account for any errors which they may commit in the conduct of their cases, prepare the necessary papers and argue the points of Law and Evidence with all the painstaking care of the actual practitioner.

Since the work is compulsory, the court room is crowded with students, listening attentively to the young attorneys as they make their motions, read the papers they have prepared, argue the points of Law and Evidence or take their appeals. In this court all the proceedings and operations of a real court are observed and the student leaves the school with a splendid working knowledge of court procedure and practice.

On Wednesday of each week, the students hold their voluntary court, with one of their own number sitting as judge. Here are heard heated argument on demurrers and frenzied appeals to stony-hearted jurymen. Here cases are conducted from Indictment to Sentence, from Summons to Judgment.

We believe that the moot court system of the Law School is one of its strongest features. When a man graduates from the Law Department of Cumberland University he has had one year of actual practice, hence, when he appears before the judges of the various courts of the land, he will not feel that timidity which is the result of unpreparedness; he will know what to do and he will do it with the air of a veteran. We take a just pride in our Moot Court.



SCHOOL



OF
LABORATORY.

Bacon.



School of Oratory



F. J. STOWE, O.M., B.D., A.M., DEAN

DROF. FRANK JAY STOWE was born at Lockport, Ill., in 1868. He entered the Emerson School of Oratory in the year of 1892 and four years later received his Master's degree.

Though he was not gifted with any great power of speech, yet from early boyhood he had a burning desire to be an Orator. And it was through his studious application, overcoming defects in his voice, that he soon became one of the most eloquent and popular speakers on the lecture platform. Since his graduation from Emerson he has taught oratory in Lyndon Institute, and Waynesburg College, in Pennsylvania. In 1899 he received the degree of B.D. from Cumberland University. immediately after graduation he accepted the Chair of Oratory and History in Cumberland. The Trustees of the University feeling the need of a School of Oratory in the South opened one in September, 1902, with Professor Stowe as Dean. Under his management it has grown rapidly and its influence is being felt. The Emersonian methods are used, emphasizing naturalness and individuality, just the opposite of the Delsarte school. Professor Stowe is a very busy man. In addition to his duties as teacher, he preaches and lectures throughout the South. He is president of the Southern Elocutionist Association and of the Intercollegiate Oratorical Association of Tennessee. One year ago Cumberland University conferred the degree of A.M. upon him, and he will only have to continue his work to assure himself of greater honors in the future.



PROF. FRANK JAY STOWE
O.M., B.D., A.M., Dean

Oratory Class

Motto

"Nunc aut nunquam."

Colors

Rainbow.

Flower

Weeping-willow.

Yell

Webster-o-Cicero, dead or alive!

Oratory, oratory, 1905!

Class Organization

T. C. PATY	PRESIDENT
MISS LUCY PAUL	VICE PRESIDENT
MISS DELSIE BOGGESS	SCRIBE
C. A. STEWART	FINANCIER
W. A. HALE	REP. TO PHOENIX
KATE VAUGHAN	DRAMATIST
G. C. ALEXANDER	EQUIVOCATOR
A. W. SMITH	LIAR
R. G. WHITE	LYCEUMITE
MISS ETHEL EULESS	DIALECTOR
P. W. MURRAY	DISPUTATOR
L. P. PARKER	INTERPRETOR
J. M. DRANE	STUMPER
E. F. BARLOW	GESTUROLOGIST
W. L. HARRIS	STATESMAN
W. A. HALE	PORTIA OF CLASS
J. T. SNEED	SPEECHIFIER
J. A. CALLAN	AGITATOR
R. C. COCHRAN	STAR-DUSTER
W. E. BARKSDALE	DECLAIMER
T. G. HINSON	IMPERSONATOR
P. C. WAKEFIELD	YELL-O-CUTIONIST
G. L. SNEED	EXECUTIONIST
SCOTT McCLAIN	EXTEMPO-ROARER
KATE HINDS	ORATORESS

The Year '04-'05

The second year's work of this department is closed with a degree of pride and satisfaction. Both in membership and attendance the class excels that of last year. The work has not been marked by a spirit of over-enthusiasm but by the keen and constant interest that characterizes the true seeker after knowledge. In fact, our work has been so pleasant as well as profitable that it was always with a feeling of delight that we entered the class room. The well chosen motto, "Now or never," has found its way into the heart of every student of oratory, and it is the proud boast of each one that this department shall not be surpassed by any in Cumberland (in regard to the superfine quality of its co-eds). We have not aspired to eloquence, but rather to attain what Longfellow happily calls the "supreme excellence," which is "simplicity." Can you estimate the value of such training, or would you wonder should a modern Demosthenes or Cicero be the harvest?

"I think the Universe in all

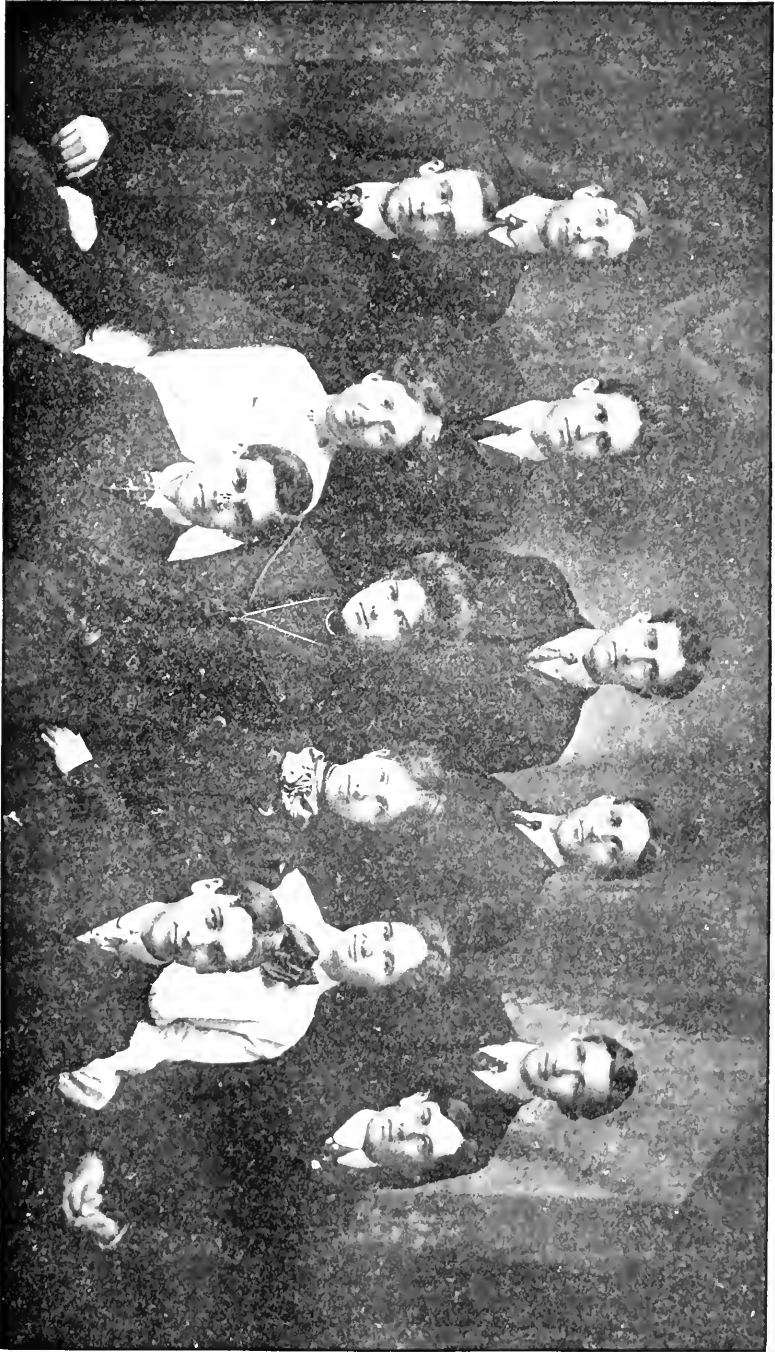
Its pomp, the star-embroidered pall

That night spreads over dead day's rosy, coffined face,

The earth that blooms, the sun that burns,

All make a mighty mill that turns

In the deep, bankless river of the Orator's strength and grace."



Officers of Oratorical Associations

Cumberland University

R. G. WHITE
President

J. T. BRISCOE
Secretary

W. J. SHELTON
Treasurer

State Association

F. J. STOWE
President

J. T. BRISCOE
Secretary

W. J. SHELTON
Treasurer

Oratorical Contest

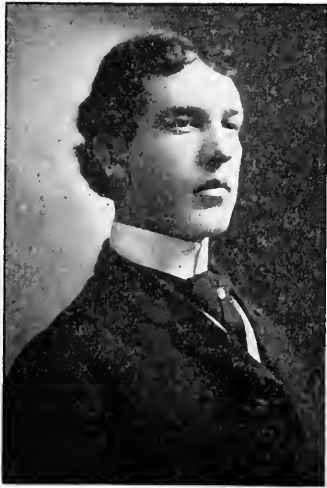
This year's oratorical contest was one of the most hotly contested and successful of any in the history of the institution. The Philomathean Society had four contestants in their preliminary contest, while Caruthers and the Heurethelian each had three, from which we see that Mr. Hudson, the winner, and the representative of Caruthers Society, was compelled to win over ten contestants to earn the coveted honor of representing the University in the State contest in April. Cumberland University was awarded second place in the intercollegiate meet on April 14.

The State contest being held here this year our local secretary and treasurer are also the same for the State Association, while our own Professor Stowe is the State president.

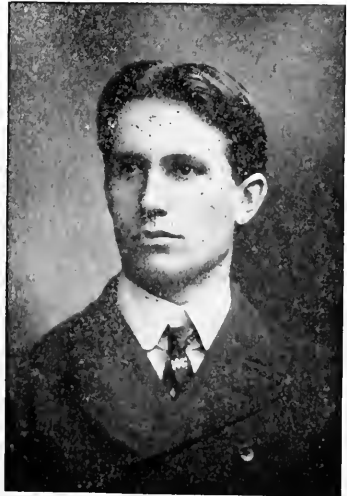




FRANK J. STOWE, B.D., O.M.



JNO. T. BRISCOE, '05, LAW



ROMA G. WHITE, '06, LIBERAL ARTS



F. L. HUDSON, '07



G. S. MOORE, '07



W. M. DRANE, '08

Cumberland University Lyceum

Course of 1904-1905

W. C. FROST	"NAPOLEON"
	October 20.
JAMES HEDLEY, D.D.	"WHAT IS A MAN WORTH?"
	November 14.
WHITNEY BROS. MALE QUARTETTE	ENTERTAINMENT
	November 28.
DR. HENRY G. HANCHETT, <i>Pianist</i>	"A LIFE STORY IN TONES"
	January 27.
J. FRANKLIN CAVENY	CARTOONIST
	March 3.
KATHERINE EGGLESTON	"MERELY MARY ANN"
	March 13.
HON. GEO. R. WENDLING	"THE IMPERIAL BOOK"
	March 30.
EX-GOV. BOB TAYLOR	"CASTLES IN THE AIR"
	April 24.

[Under the special supervision of Dean Stowe.]

Cumberland University Oratorical Contest

Representatives

- CARUTHERS SOCIETY, F. L. Hudson, "American Chivalry."
- PHILOMATHEAN SOCIETY, J. H. Hendrick, "The Man of the Hour."
- HEURETHELIAN SOCIETY, L. R. Hogan, "Life Through Death."

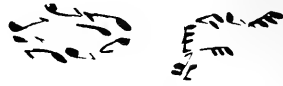
Judges

- ON COMPOSITION AND THOUGHT: Professor C. L. Hayes, Professor J. S. Kennedy and Rev. Mr. Kerley.
- ON DELIVERY: Hon. S. G. Stratton, Hon. Walter Faulkner, Miss Elizabeth Ward.

The grading was very close, Mr. Hudson receiving 11, Mr. Hogan 12, and Mr. Hendrick, 13. Mr. Hudson won and Mr. Hogan came second.

In the Joint Debate between the Caruthers and the Philomathean societies on the night of November 14, the question was, "Resolved, That a legislator should vote according to the instructions of his constituents in all cases." Messrs. Drane and Moore represented Caruthers on the negative side, while Messrs. Arnold and Black made splendid speeches for the affirmative for the Philomatheans. The judges were from the Heurethelian Society, and were Messrs. Price, Shelton and Rice. The decision was two to one for Caruthers.

SCHOOL



MUSIC





PROFESSOR EUGENE FEUCHTINGER

The School of Music

THE School of Music of Cumberland University was founded in the fall of 1903, with Herr Eugene Feuchtinger as Director.

Before coming to Lebanon he had established two conservatories in connection with Northern colleges of

renown, and is eminently fitted for the position which he now fills.

Miss Pirrie, violinist, has proved his most valuable and competent assistant.

The recitals given during the year have been interesting as well as instructive, proving a pleasant feature of the college year.

Great interest has been manifested by all the students, and Herr Feuchtinger inspires in them a great love for music.

The roll of students this year shows a most pleasing and substantial increase over the previous year, which fact speaks well for the efficiency of Professor Feuchtinger and his accomplished assistant.



MISS LEONTINE E. PIRRIE



Graduating Class

Colors
Green and Gold.

Flower
Narcissus.

Motto
"Arbeit ist Glück."

Class Officers

MISS HATTIE DAVIS *President*
MISS FLORENCE VARNEY *Vice President*
MISS SYDNEY KYLE *Secretary*
MISS ALICE SIMMS *Treasurer*
MISS JULIA STRATTON *Historian*

Piano

MISS EUGENE ALGEO *Carters Creek, Tenn.*
MISS HATTIE DAVIS *Birdsville, Ky.*
MISS BETTY GWYN *Nesbit, Miss.*
MISS SID KYLE *Scottsboro, Ala.*
MISS CLARA MILLER *Van Buren, Ark.*
MISS ALICE SIMMS *Lawrenceburg, Tenn.*
MISS JULIA STRATTON *Lebanon, Tenn.*
MISS FLORENCE VARNEY *Welshfield, Ohio.*

Violin

MISS EDNA BEARD *Lebanon, Tenn.*

The Class Roll Five Years Hence

MISS EUGENE ALGEO *Atlanta, Ga.*
Director of the Great Southern Conservatory.

MISS HATTIE DAVIS *Berlin, Germany.*
At present upon a second American tour as a pianist.

MISS BETTIE GWYN *Louisville, Ky.*
The greatest composer in the United States.
The equal of Chaminade.

MISS SYDNEY KYLE *New York, N. Y.*
Assistant to Henri G. Hanchett. "As a teacher a success, as a performer a marvel."—*The New York Sun.*

MISS CLARA MILLER *Chicago, Ill.*
Secretary of the National Society of Musicians.

MISS ALICE SIMMS *Paris, France.*
Touring France with Melba.

MISS JULIA STRATTON *Lebanon, Tenn.*
Instructor of Music at Castle Heights.

MISS FLORENCE VARNEY *Cleveland, Ohio.*
The world's greatest interpreter of Schumann.

MISS EDNA BEARD *Paris, France.*
After acquiring fame as a violinist, has announced her engagement to Marquis de Carabas.



FLORENCE VANNEY



MARIE DAVIS



JULIA STRATTON



ALICE SIMMS



EUGENE ALGEO



SID KYLE



CLARA MILLER



BETTY GWYN

GRADUATES IN MUSIC

1905

July 1905
Photo.

Under-Graduates

Misses

EMMA HALSEY	PEARL DICKSON
SUSIE MINOR	DELLA SNODGRASS
POLLY MAYNARD	SUSIE MINOR
RUBY KECK	LULA FARONS
ANNIE BURGE	ROXIE MOUNT
JOHNNIE ODUM	LUCILE ESTES
EVA WEIR	
KATE HINDS	MARY GRISSOM
EMMA WOODALL	LILLIAN LEASH
ANNA CLAYTON	KATHARINE HOOKER
MAY DIERKS	LUCILE HOWE
LINA FEUCHTINGER	MABEL BAKER
VIDA McCROSKY	THADDY McCOWAN
MRS. M. GRIGG	

Messrs.

R. MAY	M. BLOCK
WILL. NOEL	THOMAS HINSON
C. A. HUNTER	
W. S. NEELY	L. R. HOGAN
G. PRACHT	F. PRACHT

Violin and Piano Recital

At Caruthers Hall

Wednesday, October 19, 1904

Eight O'clock

LEONTINE E. PIRRIE	VIOLIN
EUGENE FEUCHTINGER	PIANO

PROGRAM

* * * * *

Exposition of "Faust"

Lyric Drama in Five Acts

Music by Charles Gounod

BY PROF. EUGENE FEUCHTINGER, A.M.

PROGRAM

* * * * *

Cumberland University Conservatory of Music

Lebanon, Tenn.

EUGENE FEUCHTINGER, A.M., DEAN

Caruthers Hall, Thursday, March 30, 1905, 8:00 P.M.

PART I.—Rossini's Oratorio, "Stabat Mater"

Tribulation. Chorus of One Hundred Voices

PART II.—Recital of Secular Music by Visiting Artists

SOLOISTS.

MISS J. M. STURDIVANT, Chicago, Ill. *Soprano*
MRS. S. P. McCLAIN, Lebanon, Tenn. *Soprano*
MISS NINA FERRISS, Nashville, Tenn. *Alto*
MR. ROBERT LYLE, Nashville, Tenn. *Tenor*
MR. DOUGLASS POWELL, Nashville, Tenn. (The Celebrated English Baritone) *Bass*
MISS FLORENCE VARNEY *Pianist*
PROFESSOR JAMES S. WATERHOUSE *Organist*
EUGENE FEUCHTINGER, *Conductor* G. S. MOORE, *Business Manager*

Chorus Members of the Oratorio "Stabat Mater"

Ladies from the University and Town

SOPRANO.

MRS. S. P. McCLAIN PEARL DICKSON JOHNNIE ODUM
MRS. N. G. ROBERTSON ROXY MOUNT MRS. E. E. MORRIS
ALBERTA HALSEY KATE HINDS MRS. GEORGE EVERTSON
EMMA HALSEY LUCIE HOWE MRS. C. W. HUFFMAN
BETTIE GWYN

ALTO

MRS. J. T. KECK CLARA MILLER MRS. BOBBY H. COWAN
MRS. LEILA ROBINSON IRENE LOGAN RUBY KECK
MRS. DAN ROBINSON DELLA SNODGRASS

Ladies from the Lebanon College for Young Ladies

SOPRANO

MAMIE HUDSON VIRGINIA OGILVIE MARY KYLE
KATHERINE WASHINGTON EUGENE ALGEO EDNA BRESEE
DAISY COWAN MAYME BUCHARD HATTIE DUE DAVIS
LILLIAN LEACH MILDRED BONE HATTIE ASHBY
ELLOUISE YOUNGER MARY HAYNES LILLIE WATSON
LILLIAN WEIR FIELDS ETHEL HUNTER LELIA POWELL
CLARA WILMORE ALICE SIMMS WILLIE BAKER
MATTIE DARDEN BRIGHT WILLIE GOWDY

ALTO

JETTIE NICHOLS EVA WEIR VIC. KYLE
SID. KYLE PEARL BAKER FRANCES BARNES
MAGGIE BOBO

Theological Seminary and University

TENOR.

W. T. RUSSELL W. M. WOODFIN R. C. WEIR
W. I. SADE A. J. TAYLOR GEORGE W. DONNELL
B. F. JACOBS W. S. NEELY J. B. HAVRON
E. L. ORR A. K. PRICE GEORGE BANTAN
J. A. MCKIBBEN L. R. HOGAN LYLE STEED
E. W. LOVE G. D. ROBINSON PROF. J. C. WALKER
A. J. CRAWFORD

BASS.

W. T. GRICE G. S. MOON PROF. F. K. FARR
S. I. WEAR TOM HINSON T. C. PATY
J. W. JORDAN H. K. LANDRUM W. W. MCKENZIE
W. T. ROBINSON R. C. COCHRAN

Students from Castle Heights

TENOR.

JOE P. MURPHY H. E. HOWARD JACK PARSONS
EUGENE W. WADE DOCK PAYNE W. F. MCKINNEY
B. F. HOWARD D. H. CARMEN J. C. ANDERSON
L. H. SOUTHMAYD WILL J. NOELL

BASS.

JOE W. HOLMES W. W. REYNOLDS W. K. ELLIS
A. S. KEITH K. M. THROOP FRED. FLANKEN

Rossini's Oratorio

Will Be Given at Caruthers Hall, Friday
Evening, March 24

The production of a great work of art has always been considered an epoch in the intellectual history of the community in which such an art work is for the first time introduced. Nor is this mark of distinction confined to the town or city alone, but to the entire section of country surrounding it. The impulse that a great art production generates is felt over a wide field and leaves its influence for a long space of time. The oratorios of Bach, Haydn, and especially of Handel and Mendelssohn, have created the musical taste of London. Paris, formerly, at least, the center of thought and culture, owes most of its fame to art and to artists. The production of Rossini's "Stabat Mater," at Lebanon, March 24, ought to create an impulse of musical activity not to be easily forgotten or lost.

The ultimate purpose of the oratorio is to elevate our souls, to purify our lives, and, so far as art can conduce to such an end, to strengthen our faith and devotion to God.

"Music religious heat inspires,
It wakes the soul and lifts it high.
And wings it with sublime desires,
And fits it to bespeak the Deity."

—Addison.

With more or less success all writers of oratorios have been striving to this end, each in his own way, and all subject to individuality, time and nationality. Bach wrote his "Passion," according to St. Matthew, for the St. Thomas Church at Leipzig; Handel his "Messiah" for London audiences, and Rossini wrote the "Stabat Mater" for Paris. Heinrich Heine, the great German poet, was a friend of Rossini, and heard the first performance of the "Stabat Mater" given in Paris. He writes about it in a letter dated April 15, 1842: "The 'Stabat Mater,' by Rossini, was the most remarkable production of the last season. It is still the talk of the day."

Modern historians accord to the "Stabat Mater" great brilliancy, effectiveness, and popularity. It contains some very beautiful chromatic writing; the "Cujus Animam" and "Inflamatus" are of especially entrancing beauty. The whole is in every way an art work of distinguished merit.

The chorus parts will be sung by one hundred and ten well-trained, mixed voices. The soloists, five in number, are artists of renown. In thus furnishing an oratorio by Conservatory forces, the aim is to give deserving singers an opportunity for wide experience, to secure a uniform and serious rendition of such a noble work. The voices are supported by piano and organ accompaniment, securing the effect and beauty of a large orchestra.

Miss Florence Varney will be the pianist and Professor Waterhouse the organist.

Mr. G. S. Moore has been elected business manager.

Lebanon, Tenn., March, 1905.

EUGENE FEUCHTINGER.

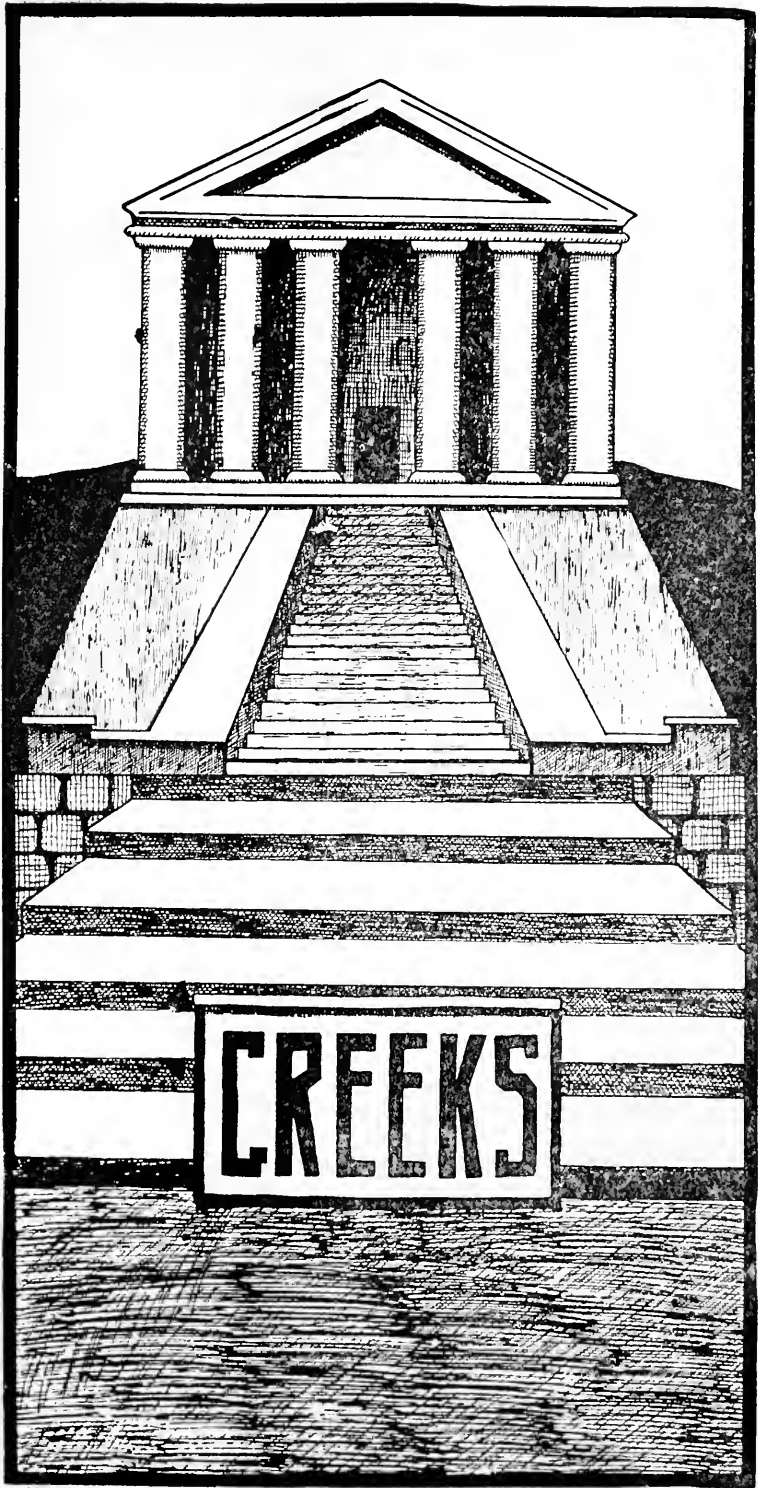
The Oratorio, Great Success

Large Audience Enjoyed Offering of Conservatory of Music.—Compliments Showered on Prof. Eugene Feuchtinger and His Pupils.—Recital of Secular Music Especially Brilliant.

The Oratorio of the Conservatory of Music Thursday night, at Caruthers Hall, was quite the brilliant success that friends of the Conservatory had predicted. It was easily the most noteworthy musical offering in the history of Cumberland University, and through it Professor Feuchtinger has demonstrated himself to be a master of this most charming and difficult art.

From first to last there was not a discord in the performance, the chorus of one hundred voices rendering the various numbers of the Oratorio with the ease and grace and smoothness of a single voice.

Of the recital of secular music by visiting artists, much of praise could be said. Each artist was encored repeatedly. Miss J. M. Sturdivant, of Chicago, soprano, was prevented from being present, Miss Corinne Taylor, of Nashville, appearing in her stead.



Sigma Alpha Epsilon

Colors

Royal Purple and Old Gold.

Flower

Violet.

Yell

Sigma Alpha al-a-ca-zon,—Sigma-Alpha-al-a-ca-zee,
Everybody that's anybody,—is an S—A—E.

All Active Brothers, Including the Officers

J. H. HENDRICK, TEXAS	A. W. SMITH, PENNSYLVANIA
R. H. STICKLEY, TENNESSEE	E. S. LAWRENCE, TENNESSEE
R. B. WATSON, KENTUCKY	H. B. YARBOROUGH, FLORIDA
J. T. HANEY, MISSISSIPPI	E. B. ARNOLD, TENNESSEE
C. W. GUERIN, TENNESSEE	J. T. BRISCOE, TEXAS
J. W. BARTMESS, OHIO	G. S. MOORE, TENNESSEE
C. D. ABBOTT, FLORIDA	C. WOLFE, ILLINOIS
W. P. WINFREE, JR., KENTUCKY	J. F. HALL, TENNESSEE
W. C. HALE, KENTUCKY	J. O. GILLESPIE, MISSISSIPPI
J. H. JARMON, TENNESSEE	A. B. ROBERTSON, JR., TENN.
W. L. CURTIS, TEXAS	O. H. CARR, TEXAS
J. D. VIA, KENTUCKY	J. B. HAVRON, TENNESSEE
J. B. BUSHYHEAD, IND. TER.	J. L. ANDERSON, KENTUCKY

Lambda Chapter of Sigma Alpha Epsilon dates her entrance into Cumberland University in the year of eighteen hundred and sixty, which makes it at present forty-five years old, or only four years younger than "Mother Mu," founded by our cherished DeVotie at Tuscaloosa. During its history in grand old Cumberland it has seen the rise and fall of many Greek-letter fraternities, but we have struggled onward, and forsooth upward, till we have reached our present high standing.

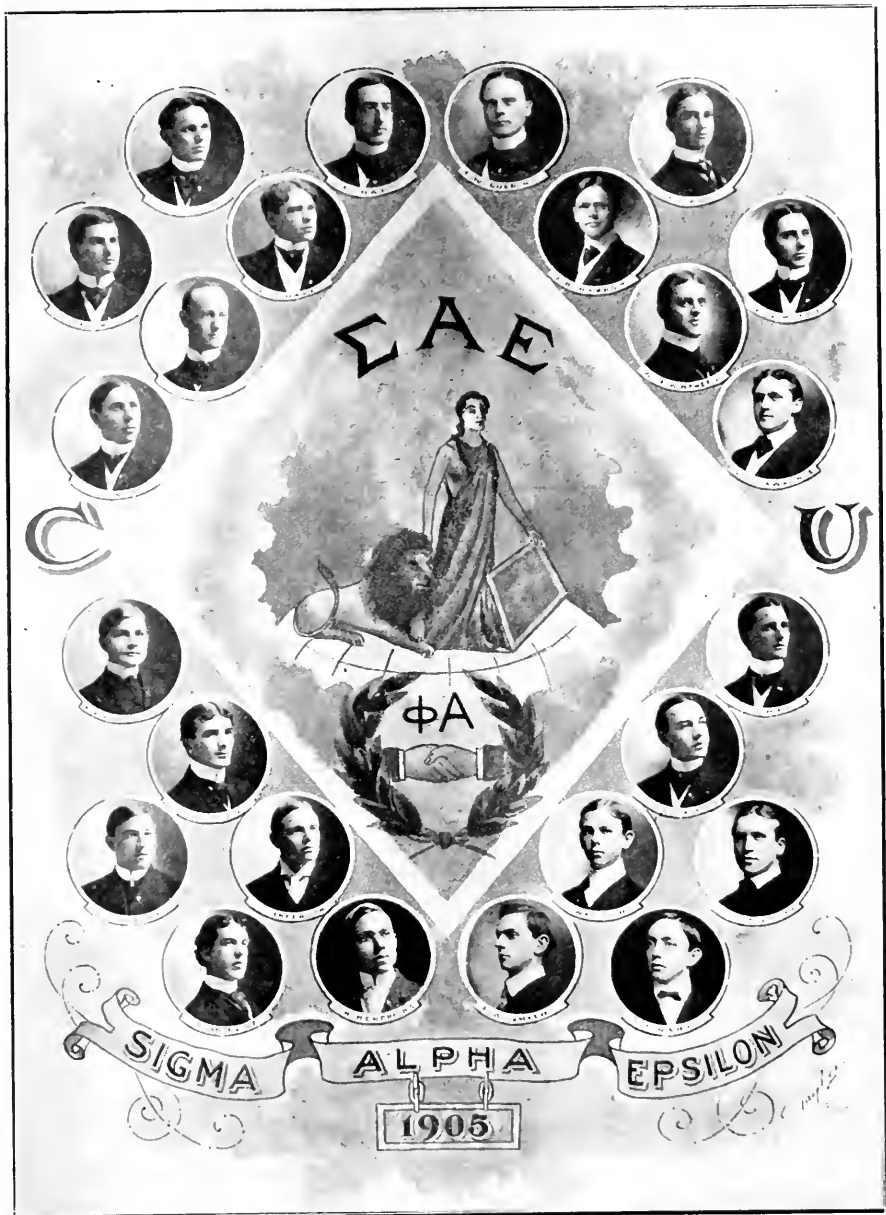
Through our liberality and our love for him who desires to absent himself from the barbaric world, and who is struggling for knowledge as we see it, we have gone out into the world of darkness, among the lawyers beyond their bulwark of stratagem, among the haughty Lits, yes, even among the Theologs—sought and brought into our midst those who had coals of "fratism" and brotherly love lying dormant in their souls, and proceeded to "fan" the same into a beautiful light-giving fire. It has furnished its pro rata of men in all the athletics. Its members stand at the top in college and class honors.

During the life of Lambda Chapter there have been nearly two hundred and fifty young men of the highest type initiated into the mysteries of Sigma-Alpha-dom. Many of our alumni are in touch with Lambda, and through the interest manifested by them it is plainly demonstrated, "Once an S. A. E., always one."

The past year has been one of the best, if not the best, in our history. Six old members returned, and to date nineteen have been initiated, making twenty-five active members.

At present Sigma Alpha Epsilon can boast of being the most popular Greek-letter fraternity, nationally. It is represented in about seventy of the best colleges and universities in the United States, and is constantly increasing in chapters and membership.

Men from her ranks have filled places of honor, with credit to themselves, to our beloved order, and to our Nation, from the least to the greatest, including the Chief Executive of the United States of America.



Sigma Alpha Epsilon

Directory

Province Alpha

MASSACHUSETTS BETA UPSILON	Boston University
MASSACHUSETTS IOTA TAU	Institute of Technology
MASSACHUSETTS DELTA	Wooster Polytechnic Institute
MASSACHUSETTS GAMMA	Harvard University
MAINE ALPHA	University of Maine

Province Beta

NEW YORK ALPHA	Cornell University
NEW YORK MU	Columbia University
NEW YORK SIGMA PHI	Stephens College
PENNSYLVANIA OMEGA	Allegheny College
PENNSYLVANIA SIGMA PHI	Dickinson College
PENNSYLVANIA ALPHA ZETA	Pennsylvania State College
PENNSYLVANIA ZETA	Bucknell College
PENNSYLVANIA DELTA	Gettysburg College
PENNSYLVANIA THETA	University of Pennsylvania

Province Gamma

VIRGINIA OMICRON	University of Virginia
VIRGINIA SIGMA	Washington and Lee University
VIRGINIA LAMBDA BETA	Virginia Military Institute
NORTH CAROLINA CHI	University of North Carolina
NORTH CAROLINA THETA	Davidson College
SOUTH CAROLINA GAMMA	Wofford College

Province Delta

MICHIGAN IOTA BETA	University of Michigan
MICHIGAN ALPHA	Adrian College
OHIO SIGMA	Mount Union College
OHIO DELTA	Ohio Wesleyan University
ILLINOIS PSI-OMEGA	Northwestern University
ILLINOIS THETA	University of Chicago
WISCONSIN ALPHA	University of Wisconsin
OHIO EPSILON	University of Cincinnati
OHIO THETA	Ohio State University
INDIANA ALPHA	Franklin College
INDIANA BETA	Purdue University
ILLINOIS BETA	University of Illinois
MINNESOTA ALPHA	University of Minnesota

Province Epsilon

GEORGIA BETA	University of Georgia
GEORGIA PSI	Mercer University
GEORGIA EPSILON	Emory College
GEORGIA PHI	Georgia School of Technology
ALABAMA MU	University of Alabama
ALABAMA IOTA	Southern University
ALABAMA ALPHA MU	Alabama Polytechnic Institute



Province Zeta

MISSOURI ALPHA	University of Missouri
MISSOURI BETA	Washington University
ARKANSAS ALPHA UPSILON	University of Arkansas
KANSAS ALPHA	University of Kansas
NEBRASKA LAMBDA PI	University of Nebraska



Province Eta

COLORADO CHI	University of Colorado
COLORADO ZETA	Denver University
COLORADO LAMBDA	Colorado School of Mines
CALIFORNIA ALPHA	Leland Stanford, Jr., University
CALIFORNIA BETA	University of California



Province Theta

LOUISIANA EPSILON	Louisiana State University
LOUISIANA TAU UPSILON	Tulane University
MISSISSIPPI GAMMA	University of Mississippi
TEXAS RHO	University of Texas



Province Iota

KENTUCKY KAPPA	Central University
KENTUCKY IOTA	Bethel College
KENTUCKY EPSILON	Kentucky State College
TENNESSEE ZETA	Southwestern Presbyterian University
TENNESSEE ETA	Southwestern Baptist University
TENNESSEE OMEGA	University of the South
TENNESSEE KAPPA	University of Tennessee
TENNESSEE NU	Vanderbilt University
TENNESSEE LAMBDA	Cumberland University



Charters Granted by the Memphis Convention, '04

OHIO RHO	Case School of Applied Sciences
IOWA BETA	University of Iowa
WASHINGTON CITY RHO	George Washington University

THETA CHAPTER



1905

Photo.

Kappa Sigma Fraternity

Theta Chapter, Cumberland University

Established October 7, 1887

Colors

Scarlet, white and emerald green.

Flower

Lily-of-the-valley.

Publications

The Caduceus and Star and Crescent.

Yell

Rah! Rah! Rah!
Crescent and Star!
 Vive la, vive la,
 Kappa Sigma!

FRATRES IN URBE

E. E. ADAMS
 W. S. FAULKNER

C. B. BROWN
 F. C. STRATTON
 G. W. GOLLADAY

R. W. ROBERTSON
 C. M. HUNTER

FRATRES IN FACULTATE

F. K. FARR

L. L. RICE

J. S. WATERHOUSE

FRATRES IN UNIVERSITATE

C. E. WATERHOUSE
 J. S. McCLAIN
 M. B. SMISER
 J. ALLEN HEAD
 JACK CROUCH, JR.
 RUSH CASE

T. C. KELLEY
 HUGH K. LANDRAM
 JNO. M. DRANE
 E. F. BARLOW
 J. W. KIRKPATRICK
 CLYDE WILLARD
 R. E. RICE

S. L. KIRKPATRICK
 C. W. ANDERSON
 M. W. MCKENZIE
 T. O. GIBBS
 S. A. BRAUN
 THOMAS HINSON

Theta Chapter of Kappa Sigma

Theta Chapter of Kappa Sigma was founded October 7, 1887, by Franceway C. Stratton, now cashier of the Bank of Lebanon, with the aid of other members of Kappa Chapter, at Vanderbilt. It has enjoyed an uninterrupted existence from the time of its founding, and its standing in the Fraternity of which it is a part has always been good. It has furnished to the University four professors, and to the Fraternity the editor of its magazine, *The Caduceus*. The strenuous efforts of its rivals are cordially accepted as a genuine testimony to its strength. For further information, inquire *within*.

Kappa Sigma Fraternity Directory

District I

PSI	University of Maine
ALPHA-RHO	Bowdoin College
BETA-KAPPA	New Hampshire College
ALPHA-LAMBDA	University of Vermont
BETA-ALPHA	Brown University

District II

ALPHA-KAPPA	Cornell University
PI	Swarthmore College
ALPHA-DELTA	Pennsylvania State College
ALPHA-EPSILON	University of Pennsylvania
ALPHA-PHI	Bucknell University
BETA-DELTA	Washington and Jefferson College
BETA-IOTA	Lehigh University
BETA-PI	Dickenson College
ALPHA-ALPHA	University of Maryland
ALPHA-ETA	Columbian University

District III

ZETA	University of Virginia
ETA	Randolph-Macon College
MU	Washington and Lee University
NU	William and Mary College
UPSILON	Hampden-Sidney College
BETA-BETA	Richmond College
DELTA	Davidson College
ETA-PRIME	Trinity College
ALPHA-MU	University of North Carolina
BETA-UPSILON	North Carolina A. and M. College

District IV

ALPHA-NU	Wofford College
ALPHA-BETA	Mercer University
ALPHA-TAU	Georgia School of Technology
BETA-LAMBDA	University of Georgia
BETA	University of Alabama
BETA-ETA	Alabama Polytechnic Institute

District V

THETA	Cumberland University
KAPPA	Vanderbilt University
PHI	Southwestern Presbyterian University
ALPHA-THETA	Southwestern Baptist University
LAMBDA	University of Tennessee
OMEGA	University of the South
BETA-NU	Kentucky State College



District VI

ALPHA-UPSILON	Millsaps College
GAMMA	Louisiana State University
SIGMA	Tulane University
IOTA	Southwestern University
TAU	University of Texas



District VII

XI	University of Arkansas
ALPHA-OMEGA	William Jewell College
BETA-GAMMA	Missouri State University
BETA-SIGMA	Washington University
BETA-CHI	Missouri School of Mines
ALPHA-PSI	University of Nebraska
BETA-TAU	Baker University
BETA-OMICRON	University of Denver
BETA-OMEGA	Colorado College
GAMMA-GAMMA	Colorado School of Mines



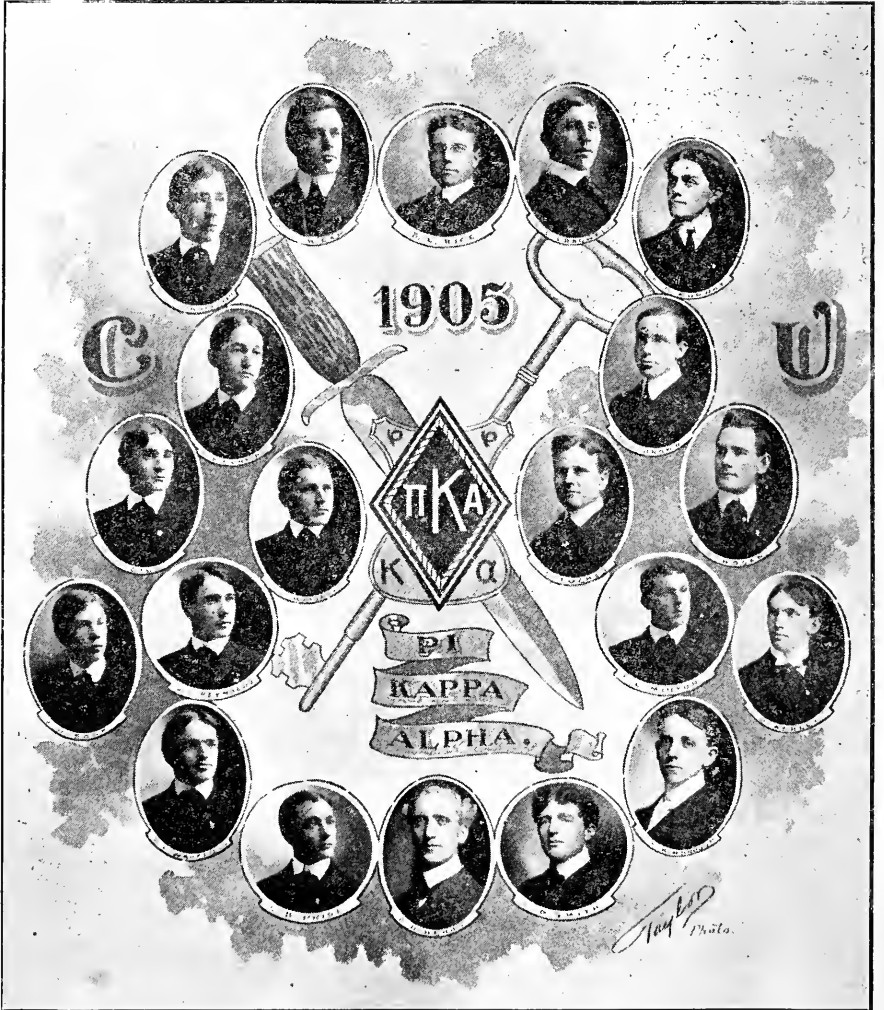
District VIII

ALPHA-SIGMA	Ohio State University
BETA-PHI	Case School of Applied Science
CHI	Purdue University
ALPHA-PI	Wabash College
BETA-THETA	University of Indiana
ALPHA-GAMMA	University of Illinois
ALPHA-CHI	Lake Forest University
ALPHA-ZETA	University of Michigan
BETA-EPSILON	University of Wisconsin
BETA-MU	University of Minnesota
BETA-RHO	University of Iowa
GAMMA-BETA	University of Chicago



District IX

BETA-ZETA	Leland Stanford, Jr., University
BETA-XI	University of California
BETA-PSI	University of Washington
GAMMA-ALPHA	University of Oregon



Pi Kappa Alpha Fraternity

Founded March 1, 1868

Rho Chapter, Cumberland University

Established May 1, 1892

Publications

Shield and Diamond and Dagger and Key.

Colors

Old Gold and Garnet.

Yell

Wah rippity zip bang

Whoop bang hie!

Hurrah! Hurrah!

Hurrah Pi!

FRATRES IN URBE

R. C. COX
H. H. WEIR

T. B. SIMMS

DR. H. K. EDGERTON
W. L. WEIR

FRATRES IN FACOLTATE

J. R. HENRY

P. M. SIMMS

C. H. KIMBROUGH

FRATRES IN UNIVERSITATE

Literary Department

J. W. BONE
P. M. MURRAY
D. P. WIMBERLY
W. W. GILL
A. B. CUMMINGS
J. L. REYNOLDS

Theological Department

DAVID BROWN
P. D. TUCKER
L. R. HOGAN
B. L. RICE
S. L. WEAR

Law Department

V. B. ASHLEY
W. C. CRAIGWALL
F. D. SMITH
W. E. CUNNINGHAM
L. B. PRIDE
E. L. MINTON
P. C. WAKEFIELD

Pi Kappa Alpha

Pi Kappa Alpha is fast fulfilling her mission. She has long since passed the "fear and trembling" mark, and is now enjoying an era of prosperity, good cheer and steady advancement along all lines unprecedented in her history.

Pi Kappa Alpha justly deserves the appellation, "The ideal fraternity of the South." In the class room, on the rostrum, on the gridiron and the diamond, the Pis of Rho Chapter have taken their share of honors. Strength of character and true chivalry have always been our guiding stars.

Pi Kappa Alpha Fraternity

Directory

ALPHA	Charlottesville, Va.	UNIVERSITY OF VIRGINIA
BETA	Raleigh, N. C.	DAVIDSON COLLEGE
GAMMA	Williamsburg, Va.	WILLIAM AND MARY COLLEGE
ZETA	Knoxville, Tenn.	UNIVERSITY OF TENNESSEE
THETA	Clarksville, Tenn.	SOUTHWESTERN PRESBYTERIAN UNIVERSITY
IOTA	Hampden-Sidney, Va.	HAMPDEN-SIDNEY COLLEGE
KAPPA	Lexington, Ky.	KENTUCKY UNIVERSITY
MU	Clinton, S. C.	PRESBYTERIAN COLLEGE
NU	Spartanburg, S. C.	WOFFORD COLLEGE
OMICRON	Richmond, Va.	RICHMOND COLLEGE
PI	Lexington, Va.	WASHINGTON AND LEE UNIVERSITY
RHO	Lebanon, Tenn.	CUMBERLAND UNIVERSITY
SIGMA	Nashville, Tenn.	VANDERBILT UNIVERSITY
TAU	Chapel Hill, N. C.	UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA
UPSILON	Auburn, Ala.	ALABAMA POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTE
PHI	Salem, Va.	ROANOKE COLLEGE
CHI	Sewanee, Tenn.	UNIVERSITY OF THE SOUTH
PSI	Dahlonega, Ga.	GEORGIA AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE
OMEGA	Lexington, Ky.	KENTUCKY STATE COLLEGE
ALPHA ALPHA	Durham, N. C.	TRINITY COLLEGE
ALPHA BETA	Jackson, La.	CENTENARY COLLEGE
ALPHA GAMMA	Baton Rouge, La.	LOUISIANA COLLEGE
ALPHA DELTA	Atlanta, Ga.	GEORGIA SCHOOL OF TECHNOLOGY
ALPHA EPSILON	Raleigh, N. C.	AGRICULTURAL AND MECHANICAL COLLEGE
ALPHA ZETA	Fayetteville, Ark.	ARKANSAS UNIVERSITY
ALPHA ETA	Lake City, Fla.	UNIVERSITY OF FLORIDA
ALPHA THETA	Morgantown, W. Va.	UNIVERSITY OF WEST VIRGINIA



Homeless Greeks

In Facultate

DR. A. B. MARTIN, BETA THETA PI

DR. R. V. FOSTER, BETA THETA PI

DR. A. H. BUCHANAN, BETA THETA PI

PROF. W. P. BONE, BETA THETA PI

PROF. W. D. McLAUGHLIN, BETA THETA PI

In Universitate

W. P. HAIL, ALPHA TAU OMEGA, Southern University.

WM. J. BACON, KAPPA ALPHA, University of Arkansas.

WM. W. VENABLE, PHI DELTA THETA, University of Mississippi.

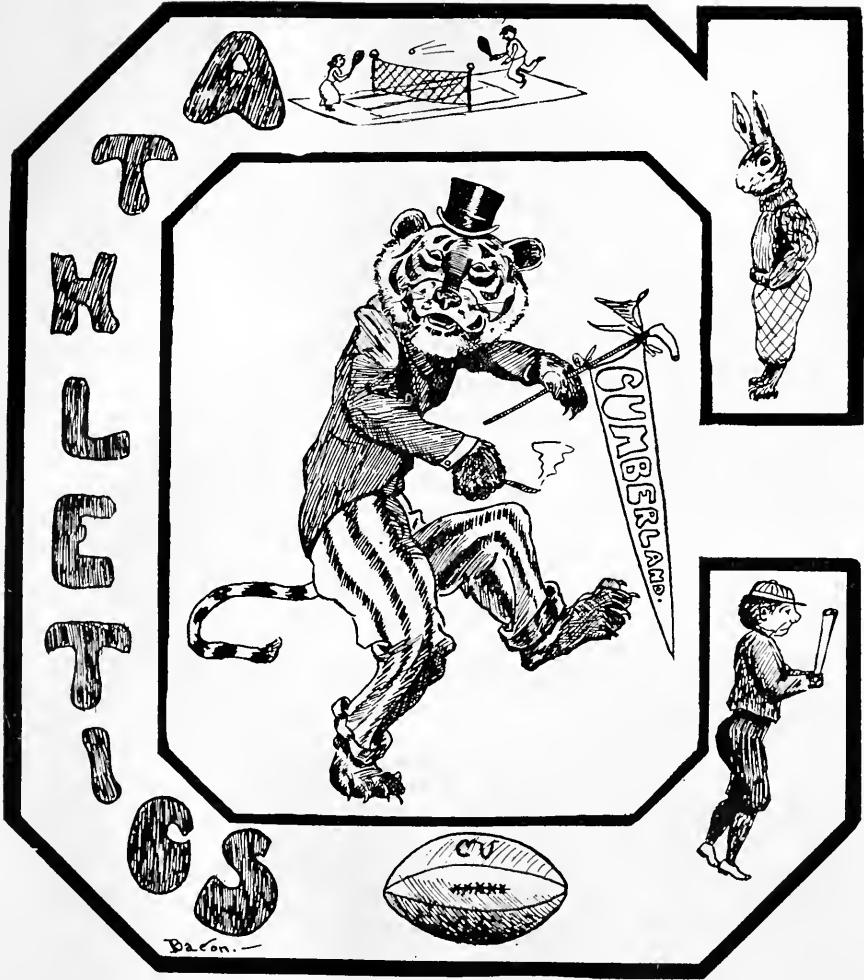
L. D. THRELKELD, PHI DELTA THETA, Kentucky State University.

W. M. CAMPBELL, ALPHA TAU OMEGA, Southwestern Baptist University.

Homeless Greeks

Our tents stand deserted in distant lands; our chieftains look for us in vain; wandering Greeks are we, and often sigh for the hearty welcome, the bright glances, the low spoken words and sweet murmurs of voices of the warriors and maidens of our clans. Yet, we have solace in our sorrow, for, though we are wanderers from our native hills, we yet remain within the Grecian world and when weary from the war or chase, we may lay ourselves down within the tents of fellow Greeks, distant kinsmen; and, while listening to the tales of their great warriors and the musical voices of their maidens, dream dreams of the time when once again we may wander within our native vales and tell to our clansmen the hospitality and courtesy of those Greeks with whom we spent the years of our absence.





A



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Bacon.

 **Cumberland University** 
Athletic Association



President

L. L. RICE

Secretary

R. G. WHITE

Treasurer

J. S. WATERHOUSE

Football Officers, Elect

G. S. MOORE

Manager

E. L. MINTON

Captain

J. S. COUNSELMAN

Coach

The 1904 Team



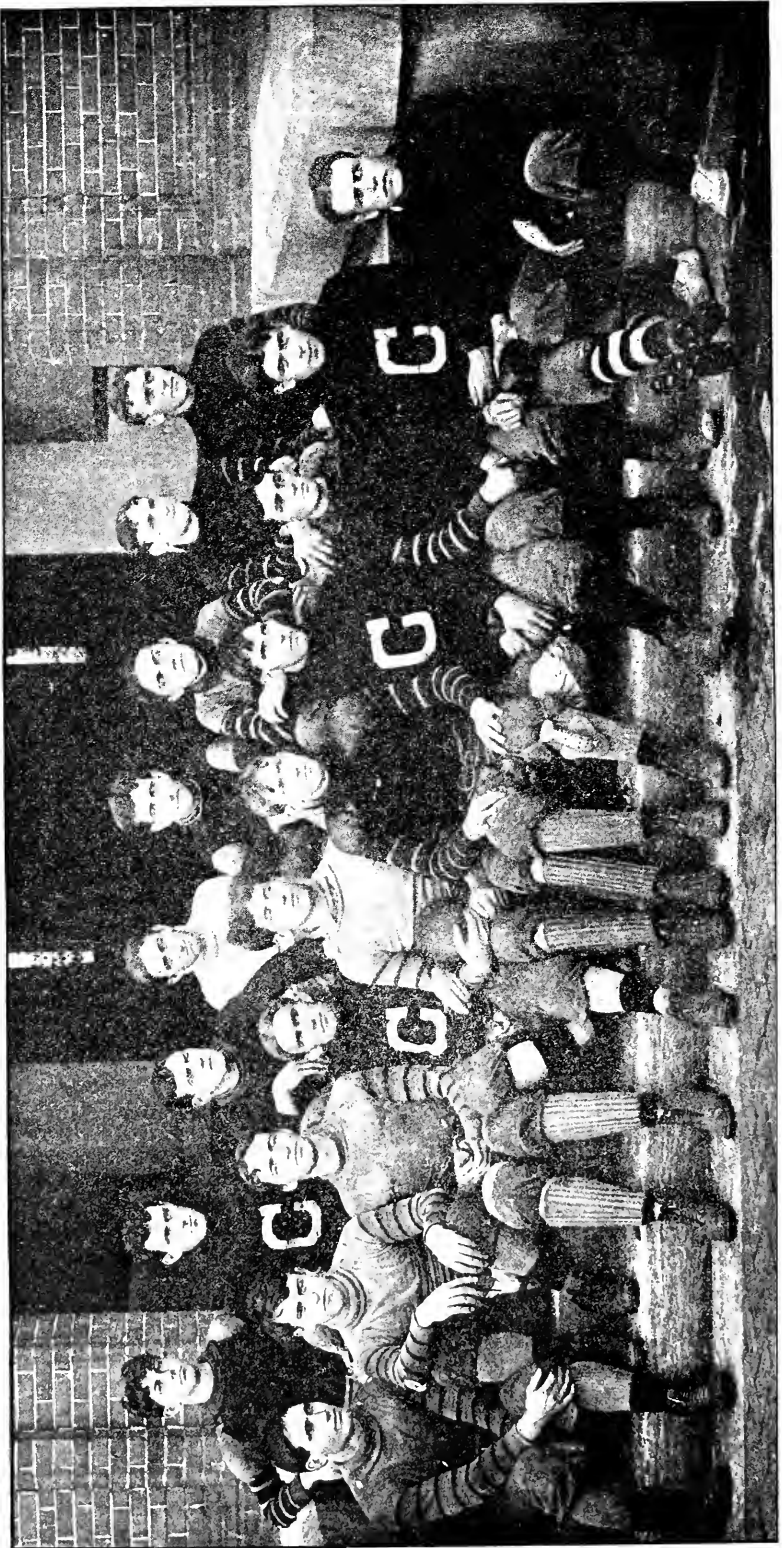
AN apology is due our readers for the brief schedule played this year in football. In our opinion it was mainly due to having too good a team last year. Some teams refused on the score that they were not in our class and did not care to be butchered. But we had enemies in the S. I. A. A. whom we had defeated the year before and who were unable to take this defeat in a sportsmanlike way and consequently they used their influence to have our great team boycotted, and nearly succeeded. Charges of professionalism were preferred against two of our players, but to this day have not been substantiated.

In the face of all these difficulties our team was always cheerful, hopeful, and diligent at practice and worked as faithfully as any team ever did to uphold old Cumberland's honor.



2

3



C. U. Football Team

:: 1 9 0 4 ::

Officers

Manager
J. S. McCLAIN

Captain
F. D. SMITH

Coach
A. L. PHILLIPS

'Varsity Players

Left End	C. E. WATERHOUSE, "Bug"	Tennessee
Right End	R. G. WHITE, "Old Indian"	Oregon
Left Tackle	B. L. RICE, "Wooly"	Colorado
Right Tackle	P. C. WAKEFIELD, "Ching"	Tennessee
Left Guard	BELL ASHLEY, "Great Form"	Tennessee
Right Guard	WILL CRAGWALL, "Grandpa"	Tennessee
Center	F. D. SMITH, "Red"	Tennessee
Quarterback	M. B. SMISER, "Booker T."	Tennessee
Fullback	E. L. MINTON "Pipe Dream"	Tennessee
Left Halfback	CLARENCE STEELE, "Stoley"	Tennessee
Right Halfback	J. C. ANDERSON, "Dog"	Tennessee

SUBSTITUTES:

Fullback	D. P. WIMBERLY, "Beast"	Tennessee
Halfback	J. W. BARTMESS, "To-night"	Ohio
Right End	R. J. ENGLISH, "Dutch"	Tennessee
Left End	T. G. HENRY, "Twister"	Tennessee
Tackle	BAILEY HOGAN, "Bugger"	Kentucky
Left Guard	D. W. FOWKES, "Easy"	Kentucky
Right Guard	J. A. CALLAN, "Brute."	Alabama

Games Played, '04

- In Lebanon, November 5, C. U., 45; Maryville, 0.
 In Lebanon, November 15, C. U., 103; Bethel, 0.
 In Atlanta, Ga., November 24, C. U., 0; Georgia Techs., 18.

Officers, 1905

Manager
G. S. MOORE

Captain
E. L. MINTON

Coach
JOHN S. COUNSELMAN



Officers

Manager
 L. D. THREIKELD
Kentucky

Captain
 M. B. SMISER
Tennessee

Coach
 WILKIE C. CLARK
Southern League

LINE-UP

<i>Catcher</i> , ANDERSON.	<i>Shortstop</i> , MINTON.
<i>First Base</i> , WAKEFIELD.	<i>Left Field</i> , LANDRAM.
<i>Second Base</i> , JARMON and ARNOLD.	<i>Center Field</i> , ENGLISH.
<i>Third Base</i> , SMISER.	<i>Right Field</i> , ARNOLD and CUMMINGS.
<i>Pitchers</i> , JARMON, ASHLEY and CUMMINGS.	

Baseball Team, 1905

Our baseball team began the season with only three old men back and a scarcity of material from which to choose, yet an average team has been developed by our energetic coach. In the four games played to date we have won two and lost two, but it is to be remembered that these games were against crack teams and one-half is a good showing in the won column. Cornell had the fastest team ever seen in these parts and worked her best pitcher against Cumberland. Coach Wilkie C. Clark was again with us and did his usual effective work.

Our schedule follows:

March 17, at Lebanon, C. U., 3; Lebanon, 9.
 March 23, at Lebanon, C. U., 8; Gallatin Butchers, 2.
 March 25, at Lebanon, C. U., 13; Lebanon, 3.
 March 30, at Lebanon, C. U., 2; Cornell, 23.
 April 7, at Lebanon, C. U., 17; University of Nashville, 6.
 April 8, at Lebanon, C. U., 20; University of Nashville, 9.
 April 17, at Lebanon, C. U., —; Kentucky State, —.
 April 18, at Lebanon, C. U., —; Kentucky State, —.
 April 19, at Lebanon, C. U., —; Kentucky State, —.
 April 24, at Sewanee, C. U., —; Sewanee, —.
 April 25, at Sewanee, C. U., —; Sewanee, —.
 April 26, at Sewanee, C. U., —; Sewanee, —.
 May 12, at Nashville, C. U., —; University of Nashville, —.
 May 13, at Nashville, C. U., —; University of Nashville, —.
 May 18, at Jackson, C. U., —; S. W. B. U., —.
 May 19, at Jackson, C. U., —; S. W. B. U., —.
 May 20, at Jackson, C. U., —; S. W. B. U., —.



L. D. THRELKELD
Manager Baseball Team, '05

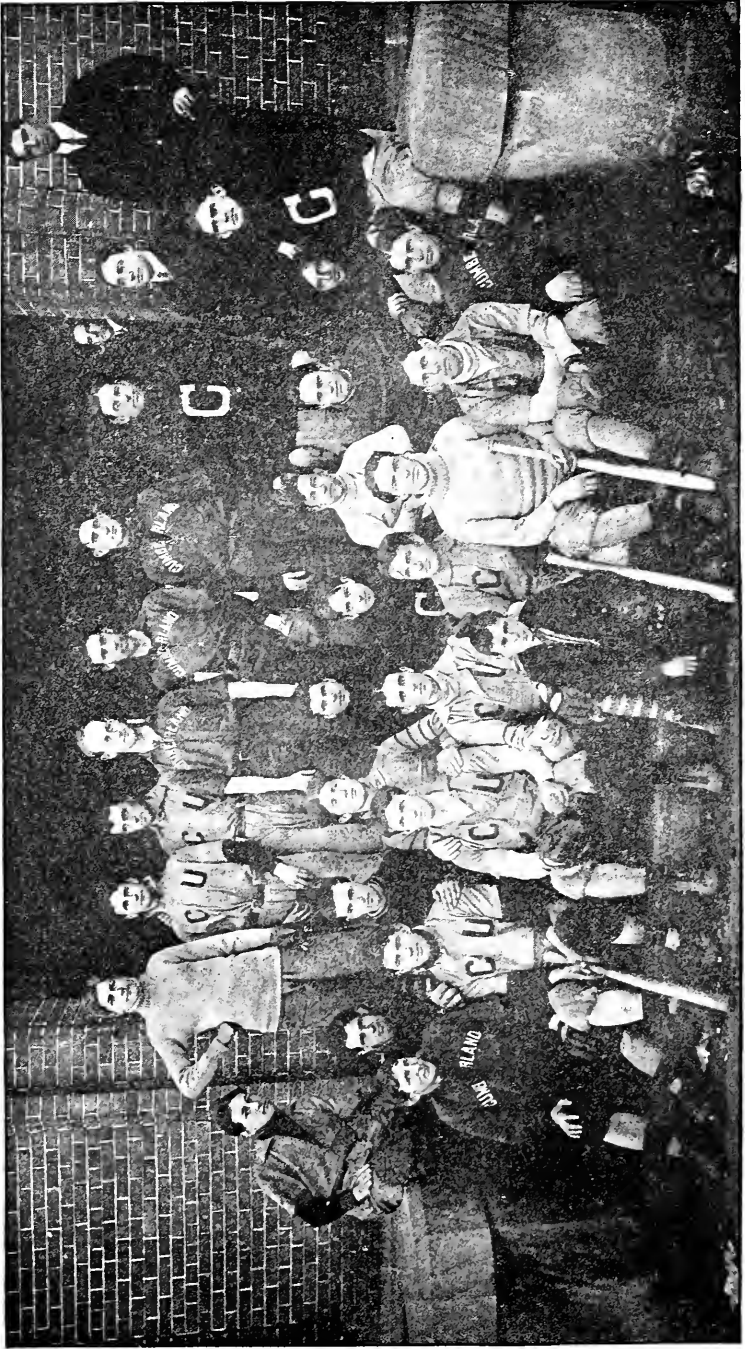


H. K. LANDRAM

Manager Basketball
Team, '04-'05

M. B. SMISER
Captain of Baseball Team, '05





Baseball Team

1 9 0 4

Officers

Manager
O. M. TROUSDALE
Tennessee

Captain
C. M. SPENCER
Tennessee

Coach
W. C. CLARK
Maine


Players

Catcher	W. A. JAMES	Tennessee
Pitcher	M. O. BRIDGES	Tennessee
Pitcher	D. H. MOON	Texas
Pitcher	C. M. SPENCER	Tennessee
First Base	W. C. HARRIS	Tennessee
Second Base	C. M. SPENCER	Tennessee
Third Base	M. B. SMISER	Tennessee
Short Stop	J. W. HUBER	Illinois
Right Field	J. C. RAMSEY	N. Carolina
Center Field	D. H. MOON	Texas
Center Field	M. O. BRIDGES	Tennessee
Left Field	H. K. LANDRAM	California

SUBSTITUTES: M. L. Bridges, J. C. Anderson, and J. A. Head, all of Tennessee.

Games Played

- In Lebanon, S. W. B. U., 1; C. U., 2; 13 innings.
- In Lebanon, S. W. B. U., 5; C. U., 18.
- In Lebanon, S. W. B. U., 4; C. U., 5.
- In Lebanon, U. of N., 1; C. U., 13.
- In Lebanon, U. of N., 0; C. U., 9.
- In Lebanon, Gallatin Butchers, 4; C. U., 14.
- In Nashville, V. U., 3; C. U., 4.
- In Nashville, V. U., 6; C. U., 0.
- In Sewanee, Sewanee, 2; C. U., 3.
- In Sewanee, Sewanee, 6; C. U., 16.
- In Knoxville, U. of T., 4; C. U., 14.
- In Knoxville, U. of T., 4; C. U., 9.

 **Basketball Team** 

1904-1905

Officers

Manager
H. K. LANDRAM

Captain
M. B. SMISER

Players

Forwards
STEELE
MINTON
ASHLEY
ENGLISH

Guards
SMISER
ANDERSON
WATERHOUSE
WIMBERLY

Centers
WAKEFIELD
RICE

Games Played

In Lebanon, December 16, C. U., 11; S. K. C., 10.
In Lebanon, January 2, C. U., 10; Yale, 24.
In Nashville, December 29, C. U., 13; Y. M. C. A., 12





LANDRAM, Mgr.
MINTON

ANDERSON
SMISER, C.

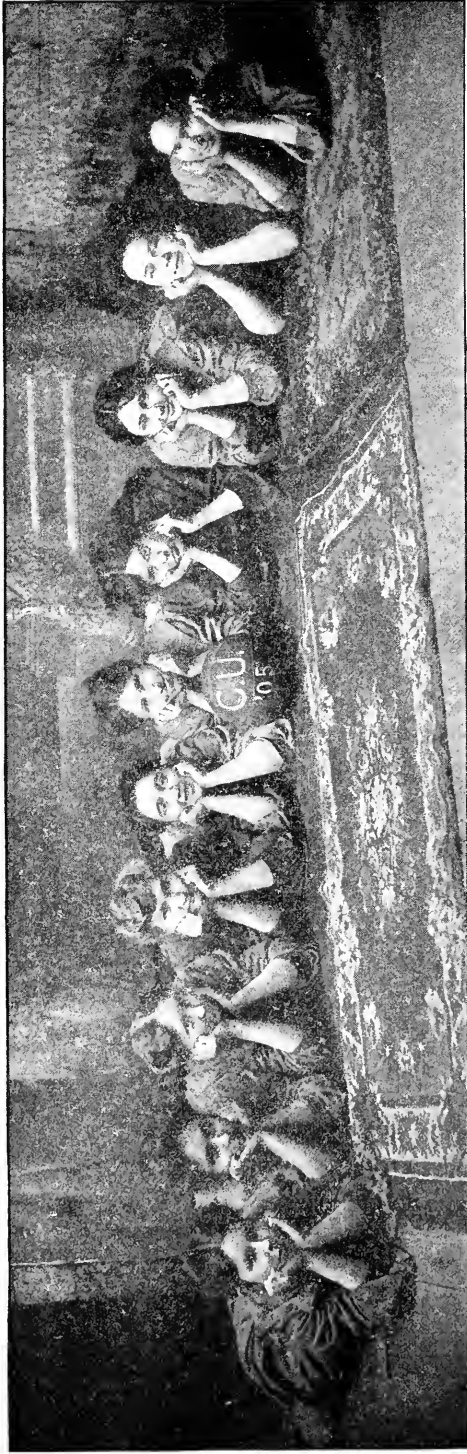
WAKEFIELD
WIMBERLY

ASHLEY

ENGLISH

STEELE

RICE



Colors
Black and Blue.

Officers

Business Manager
ELAINE MARTIN
Constable of the Dressing Department

Captain
KATE VAUGHAN

Team Physician
CLARA MILLER

Instructor in Posture
IRENE LOGAN

Coach
W. M. SHUMAN

Players

Centers
PEARL DICKSON
LUCILE HOWE
DELSIE BOGGESS

Forwards
KATE VAUGHAN
ETHEL EULESS
FLORENCE VARNEY

Guards
IRENE LOGAN
CLARA MILLER
ALBERTA HALSEY
ELAINE MARTIN

Cumberland University Co-ed Basketball Team

This is the first regular co-ed basketball team that Cumberland University has turned out, and the high athletic record which our school enjoys is largely due to the proficiency of this team.

No scheduled games were played, but the public knows why. The L. C. Y. L. was challenged four times—three times their business manager had the toothache and could not come to the 'phone; the fourth time word came that they were afraid we would pull hair.

We corresponded with all the lady teams in Nashville. Each one promptly replied, stating that they fully appreciated the rare privilege of playing with us, but since the honor of their respective universities was at stake, begged to be excused, anticipating an inglorious defeat at our hands.

They evidently had read some of the glowing comments in the big dailies on our players at practice games. We publish a few:

"Miss Vaughan is undoubtedly the fastest girl on the team. She has been offered several positions as coach in large Eastern girl schools, but because of her loyalty to old Cumberland, she has refused them all."—*New York Sun*.

"Miss Eulless would be a valuable addition to any team in the country. Her ability to throw goals in any position is phenomenal. She is the best foul-pitcher in the South. Her record is 18 out of 20."—*Cincinnati Post*.

"Put Miss Boggess in a cage with some tigers, and she would kill them by first scratching out their eyes. That is the way she plays basketball, too. She lends to that a death-daring spirit which is an essential of a successful team."—*Anonymous*.

The *Nashville Banner* says of Miss Logan: "There are few good guards that do not foul a great deal. Miss Logan is a brilliant exception. She is the best defensive player on the team."

"Miss Howe and Miss Dickson strengthen the team because they work together well at center. Miss Dickson's record high reach is 9 ft., 2 in."—*Philadelphia Times*.

"Miss Varney is right where she is needed, throughout the whole game, despite the fact that she occasionally stops to fix up."—*Gulfport News*.

"Miss Martin is the life of the game. The quickness with which she passes the ball is marvelous."—*The Hudson Periodical*.

"Miss Halsey's ability to be where her opponent does not want her is her strong point."—*The Chicago World*.

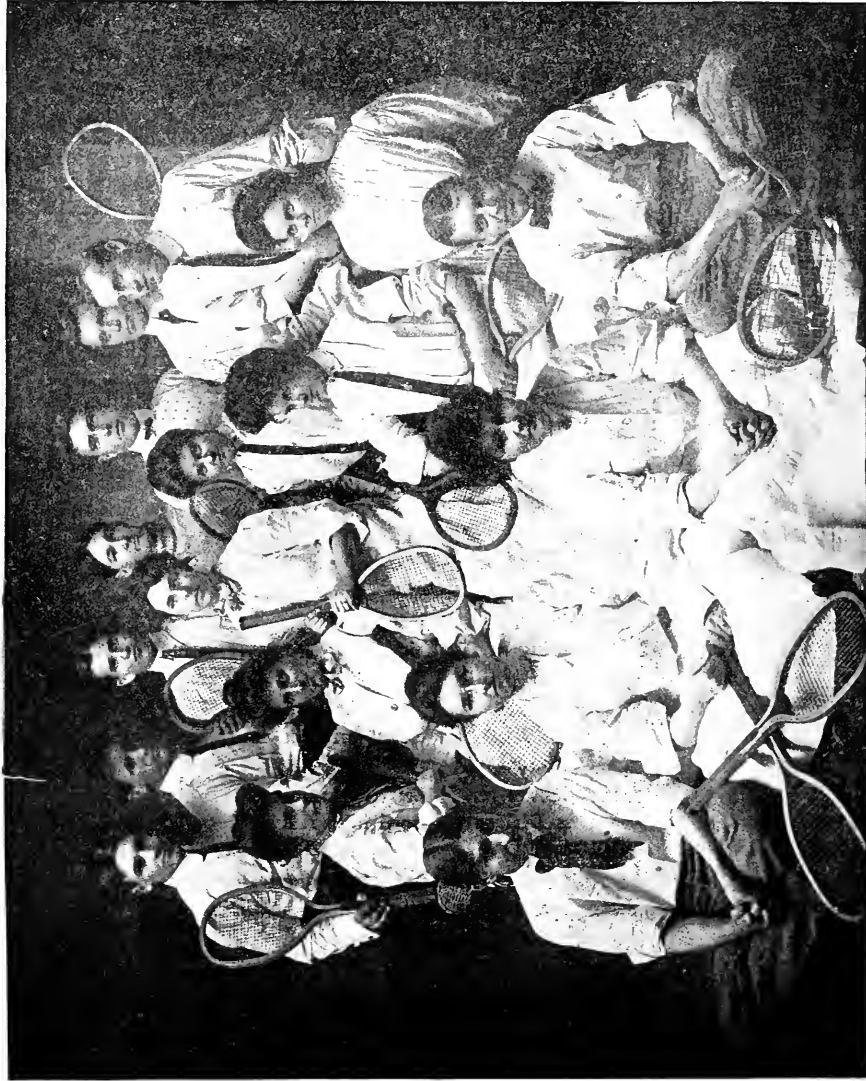
The *Democrat* says of Miss Miller: "Her strength is as the strength of ten. She is ready for play when the rest are fagged out."

Our yells are various and sundry, but we never deviate into shrieks or screams; we always pitch our voices at a moderate tone and modestly yell out:

What's the matter? What a chatter!
Nothing at all, nothing at all.
Cumberland Co-eds! Basketball!
Who are we? Can't you see?
We make up the 'Varsity.



Hale
White
Hudson
Cummings
Rice
Wear
McClain
Miss Varney
Miss Bledsoe



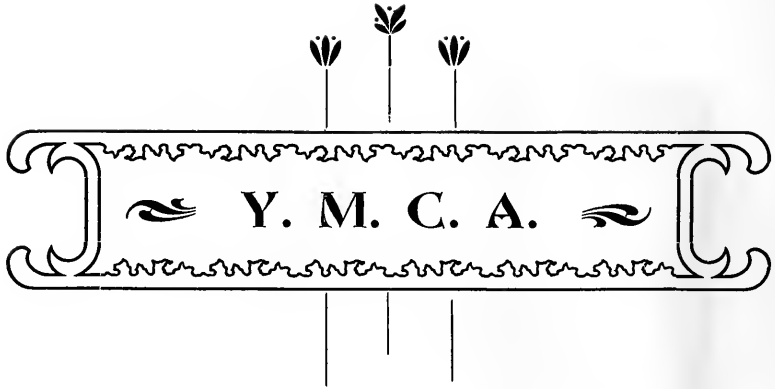
Miss Alberta Halsey
Miss Emma Halsey
Miss Hinds
Miss Neal
Bacon
Miss Edna Beard
Miss Emma Beard
Winfree



RELIGIOUS



ORGANIZATIONS



Motto

“In energies, vigorous; in intellect, keen; in character,
independent and stable.”

Officers

F. L. HUDSON
President

T. G. HENRY
Vice President

WM. M. SHUMAN
Secretary

P. M. MURRAY
Treasurer

IN FACULTATE

L. L. RICE
J. S. WATERHOUSE

J. C. WALKER
C. H. KIMBROUGH

ROLL OF MEMBERSHIP


HUGH K. LANDRAM

T. G. HENRY	R. S. HARMON
J. B. HAVRON	N. T. LOWRY
F. L. HUDSON	WM. M. SHUMAN
W. L. HARRIS	WILLIAM SEAT
E. J. MITCHELL	WILL D. FRANKS
A. B. ROBERTSON	R. C. COCHRAN
A. C. STEWART	J. M. DRANE
P. M. MURRAY	RUSH CASE
J. D. VIA	R. B. WATSON

STANLEY W. McDOWELL





	Seminary Y. M. C. A.	
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Officers

President

J. M. ROBISON

Vice President

W. P. HALE

Secretary

E. T. BEARD

Treasurer

W. I. SADE

Every student in the Seminary is a member of the Y. M. C. A., and at some meeting during the year is expected to participate in the program of a regular devotional meeting. Once each month the Devotional Committee prepares a program for a public meeting in chapel, taking the place of the hour for rhetorical on Thursday. These programs are intended to create and enlist the interest of each student in the department in the missionary feature of church work. Different fields, with their characteristic peoples and customs, missionaries and their life and work, methods of work among church people in the interest of missions, the relation of pastors to modern missions—these are some of the subjects considered in the monthly meetings. The meetings of this year have been interesting and helpful. We have five volunteers among the students of the Seminary, and we are continually praying that more laborers may be sent into the harvest. The subscription to the support of our College Missionary, W. F. Hereford, averaged more than two dollars per student, and it is safe to say that the men who leave the Seminary will be missionary pastors.





Officers

President

LUCY PAUL

Vice President

EMMA HALSEY

Secretary

ANNIE LEE McLEAN

Treasurer

FLORENCE VARNEY

Members

DELSIE BOGGESS

EMMA HALSEY

FANNIE ROBISON

DOTT BOGGESS

IRENE LOGAN

EULA ROBISON

MRS. BOUTON

MRS. CLARK

MRS. G. D. ROBISON LUCY PAUL ANNIE LEE McLEAN

MRS. PEARSON

MRS. WHITE

ELAINE MARTIN

DELLA SNODGRASS

ETHEL EULESS

FLORENCE VARNEY

ALBERTA HALSEY

KATE VAUGHAN

The Y. W. C. A. was organized December 11, 1904. The object of this Association is the development of Christian character and the prosecution of active Christian work, especially among the young women of Cumberland University. A devotional service is held Thursday afternoon, Bible class on Sunday afternoon, and a twelve o'clock prayer service on Tuesday of each week. Young women who have availed themselves of the opportunity this organization affords have been richly repaid. Remember the words of Christ: "Ye did not choose me, but I chose you and appointed you that you should go and bear fruit and that your fruit should abide." The work of the Association goes quietly on, but it is surely worth our while for many are learning to know the Master better.

"Be strong!

We are not here to play, to dream, to drift,

We have hard work to do, and loads to lift.

Shun not the struggle—face it; 'tis God's gift."



Woman's Bible Circle

Motto

"Search the Scriptures."

Officers

First Term

MRS. S. M. BENNETT
President

MRS. A. G. BEECHAM
Vice President

MRS. G. R. SCROGGS
Secretary

MRS. G. L. CLARK
Organist

Second Term

MRS. G. D. ROBISON
President

MRS. ALLEN KENNEDY
Vice President

MRS. G. L. CLARK
Secretary

MRS. A. G. BEECHAM
Organist

Members

MRS. E. A. ARTHUR

MRS. A. G. BEECHAM

MRS. C. H. BELL

MRS. S. M. BENNETT

MRS. W. P. BONE

MRS. J. J. BOSTICK

MRS. G. L. CLARK

MRS. O. C. CUDE

MRS. W. L. WHEELER

MRS. F. K. FARR

MRS. R. V. FOSTER

MRS. J. H. HENDRICK

MRS. J. R. HENRY

MRS. J. F. HULSE

MRS. ALLEN KENNEDY

MRS. J. T. MEANS

MRS. E. E. MORRIS

MRS. B. F. McMICAN

MRS. J. C. McCLUNG

MRS. R. G. NEWSOME

MRS. R. G. PEARSON

MRS. J. M. ROBISON

MRS. G. D. ROBISON

MRS. G. R. SCROGGS

MRS. P. M. SIMMS

MRS. J. H. SMITH

MRS. F. J. STOWE

MRS. L. A. STREETE

MRS. J. V. STEPHENS

MRS. W. B. STRONG

MRS. B. G. TAYLOR

MRS. J. A. TROXIER

MRS. P. D. TUCKER

History

The Bible Circle is composed principally of the wives of the professors and the wives of the students (who are so fortunate as to possess one) of the Theological Department of Cumberland University. The Circle was organized about eighteen years ago by Mrs. C. H. Bell, assisted by Mrs. Geo. G. Hudson, late of Japan, and Mrs. R. P. Phillips, of Texas.

Mrs. Bell, the "mother" of the organization, has had faithful co-workers all these years in Mrs. R. V. Foster, its efficient "foster mother," and other ladies of the faculty.

The meetings are held weekly, the hour being spent in the study and discussion of some allotted portion of Scripture.

The members experience much pleasure, and derive abundant profit from this careful study of God's Word.

Students' Volunteer Band

Motto

"The evangelization of the World in this generation."

Members

- | | |
|-----------------------------------|-----------|
| L. R. HOGAN, Leader | B.D., '06 |
| J. A. CALLAN, Secretary | O.B., '07 |
| E. A. ARTHUR | B.D., '05 |
| A. J. CRAWFORD | B.D., '07 |
| P. M. MURRAY | A.B., '07 |
| J. T. STEPHENS | '05 |
| C. H. WITTEMAN | B.D., '05 |

The Student Volunteer Movement is worldwide. It was organized in 1886. Through this Movement college men and women are enlisted to go as missionaries to the foreign field. Student volunteers have a common purpose, viz.: "The evangelization of the world in this generation." Realizing the importance of the command, "Go ye therefore, and make disciples of all the nations," they have set their faces definitely toward the task of carrying the gospel to benighted lands. Volunteers have this single purpose: "To make Christ known to those who know him not." Through the influence of the Student Volunteer Movement more than two thousand volunteers have gone to the foreign field, and the church at home has been greatly aroused.

Any student who has signed this declaration, "It is my purpose, if God permit, to become a foreign missionary," is eligible to membership. He expects to spend his life as a foreign missionary. "Toward this end he will shape his plans." He will prepare himself to be a thorough, efficient, and aggressive worker. He will do all in his power to remove the obstacles which may stand in the way of his going.

The present C. U. Volunteer Band was organized in April, 1903, with four members. Two of its members, Messrs. Boydston and Jenkins, sailed for China, October 7, 1903. There were ten members in 1903-'04. Miss Mabel Martin, A.B., of C. U., '03, is attending a Bible school in New York City, preparatory to sailing as missionary to China on May 1, 1905. Four mission study classes have been organized this year in the University, and one in the L. C. Y. I.

Objects of the Band

- Fellowship in prayer.
- Fellowship in aggressive mission work.
- Fellowship in preparation for life work.

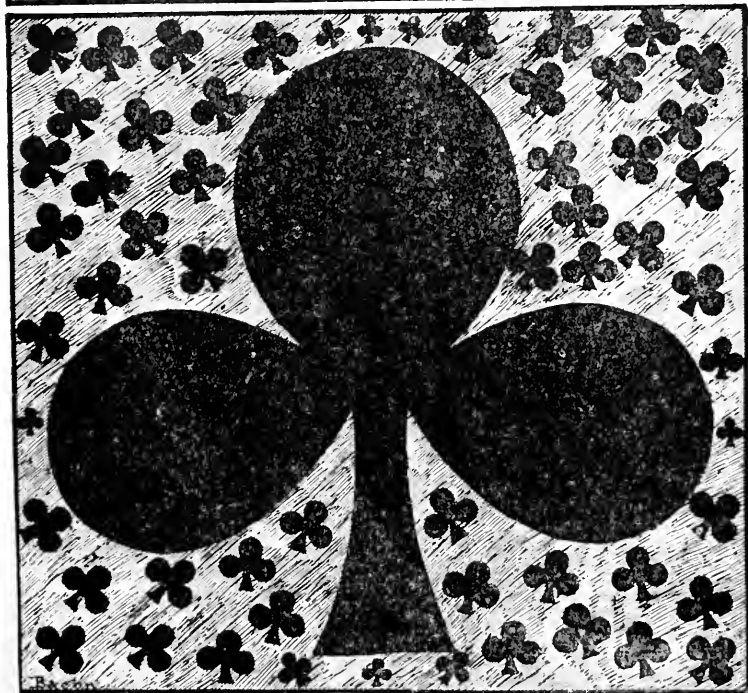
Plans

- Holding weekly meetings.
- Reading and circulating missionary literature.
- Using a prayer list for recruits.
- In many ways intensifying missionary life in the University.

Maxims

- "Expect great things from God,
Attempt great things for God."
- "Lo, I am with you alway."—Matt. 28: 20.
- "Prayer and pains, through faith in Jesus Christ, will do anything."—*Eliot*.

CLUBS







Colors
Stars and Bars.
Flower
Cotton Blossom.
Motto
Hate Yankees.

Officers

D. P. WIMBERLY PRESIDENT
 RUSH CASE VICE PRESIDENT
 MISS JULIA WATERS SECRETARY
 MISS IRENE LOGAN POET
 MISS KATE HINDS CHIEF YANKEE HATER
 W. E. BARKSDALE PHENIX REPRESENTATIVE
 W. W. GILL LIAR
 MISS KATHERINE VAUGHAN MASCOT
 MISS OPHELIA BLEDSOE SPONSOR

Members

MISS KATE HINDS	D. P. WIMBERLY	MISS IRENE LOGAN
MISS JULIA WATERS		MISS LUCILE HOWE
MISS ETHEL EULESS		MISS CLARA MILLER
MISS KATHERINE MACE	MISS OPHELIA BLEDSOE	
W. E. BARKSDALE	A. B. CUMMINGS	
W. A. HALE	A. K. PRICE	RUSH CASE
P. C. WAKEFIELD	G. L. REYNOLDS	
MISS EULA ROBISON	MISS PEARL DICKSON	
MISS KATHERINE VAUGHAN	MISS RUBY BLAIR KECK	
J. B. HAVRON	N. C. LOWRY	
W. W. GILL	MISS DELLA SNODGRASS	T. C. PATY

Dixie's Land

I wish I was in de land ob cotten,
 Old times dar am not forgotten,
 Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixie land.
 In Dixie land whar I was born in,
 Early on one frosty mornin',
 Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixie land.

CHORUS.—Den I wish I was in Dixie,
 Hooray! Hooray!
 In Dixie land I'll took my stand,
 To lib and die in Dixie,
 Away, away, away down south in Dixie,
 Away, away, away down south in Dixie.

Dar's buckwheat cakes and Injun batter,
 Makes you fat or a little fatter;
 Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixie land.
 Den hoe it down and scratch your grabble,
 To Dixie's land I'm bound to trabble,
 Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixie land.—Chorus.





Young Ladies' Orchestra

Director
EMMA BEARD

First Violin
EDNA BEARD LEONTINE PIRRIE

Second Violin
MARY BARBEE MRS. ORGAN
MRS. McDONNALD

Mandolin
ORRIE HEARN MRS. PARTEE
MRS. FREEMAN

Bass Viol
GERTRUDE FAKES

Triangle
FRANCES CAMPBELL

Clarionet
CLYDE WILLARD

Piano
JULIA STRATTON MRS. WATERHOUSE

Young Ladies' Orchestra

The most beautiful object in this world is a beautiful woman. The old poet well said:

“Auld nature swears the bonny dears
Her noblest work she classes, O;
She tried her 'prentice hand on man,
And then she made the lasses, O.”

If all this be true of one of the fair ones—and 'tis true as preaching—what might be said of the dozen or more of the lovely creatures that compose the Young Ladies' Orchestra, whose shadows are exhibited above?

Pretty? That doesn't tell half of what is true of each one Bright? Yes, sparkling. No wine can sparkle like they sparkle.

And how they can talk! Not all the members of the faculty, not all the students of the University can talk like they can talk.

Added to these attractions is their splendid musical culture, which, with their commendable willingness to render it whenever old Cumberland calls for it, makes them an important, nay, an indispensable organization.

How could we do without them? On commencement day and on other occasions they have for many past years delighted the great audiences and the outgoing classes with their music. No doubt those harmonious strains sound in the ears of the retiring A.B.'s, B.D.'s and LL.B.'s for weeks and months after they have gone to their distant homes, and every now and then one comes back to hear more music, and tries to take and does take a musician away.

Dear young ladies, history repeats itself. Therefore, “Be ye also ready.”





Yankee Club

Colors

Red, white and blue.

Song

Yankee-doodle-do.

Yell

Cock-a-doodle-doo.

Motto

Any dude'll do.

Flower

Violets—blue.

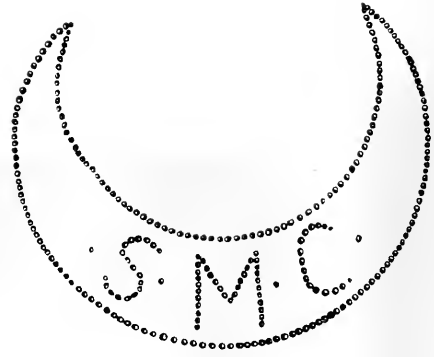
Officers

MISS FLORENCE VARNEY	<i>Commander-in-Chief</i>
CLARENCE STEWART	<i>Aide-de-Camp</i>
MISS EMMA HALSEY	<i>Secretary of State</i>
PROF. F. J. STOWE	<i>Decoration Day Orotor</i>
PROF. E. FEUCHTINGER	<i>Drum Major</i>
C. H. WITTEMAN	<i>Gold Brick Plater</i>
WILLIAM M. SHUMAN	<i>Barn Stormer</i>
MRS. G. L. CLARK	<i>Matron of Honor</i>
J. W. HUBER	<i>Flying Dutchman</i>
A. W. SMITH	<i>Wooden Nutmeg Agent</i>
MISS ALBERTA HALSEY	<i>Buckeye Lassie</i>
FRANK GRICE	<i>Philadelphia Lawyer</i>
W. S. NEELY	<i>Carpet Bagger</i>
MRS. E. FEUCHTINGER	<i>Northern Hostess</i>
J. F. VERNON	<i>Yankee Horse Trader</i>

Between her walls "Old Cumberland"
 Finds room for all; she thinks those best
 Who faithful are and true; she knows
 No East, no North, no South, no West.

So 'tis our privilege to be
 Among her fair, illustrious band;
 Then when we're through, her fame to bear
 And publish in our dear Northland.





Colors
Lavender and White.

Motto
Lookout for "Honorary Members."

Emblem
Chafing-dish.

Time of Meeting
Semi-occasionally.

Place of Meeting
Middle of floor.

Password
"Internos."

Yell
Chicken-bone, chicken-bone, ha, ha, ha,
Turkey-bone, turkey-bone, rah, rah, rah,
Pickle-bottles, olive-bottles, one, two, three,
Spreads, spreads, yes-sir-ee.

Idyl of S. M. C.

Long, long ago the people said,
"Oh what means S. M. C?"
They pondered long, they pondered well,
And wondered what could be.
So long a myst'ry it hath been—
We've to our sex proved true (?)
And now we ask at this, the close,
"Oh, don't you wish you knew?"

Members

LUCY PAUL	<i>High Monkey Monk</i>
ALBERTA HALSEY	<i>Chronicler</i>
LUCILE HOWE	<i>Keeper of Coins</i>
EMMA WOODALL	<i>Inner Guard</i>
FLORENCE VARNEY	<i>Chafing-dish Superintendent</i>
FRANCES ROBISON	<i>Peacemaker</i>
EMELYN HALSEY	<i>Cocoa Mixer</i>
PEARL DIXON	<i>Chief Spreader</i>
EULA ROBISON	<i>Chaperon</i>





Woolly West Club

Motto

Your money or your life!

Song

"My Own United States."

Colors

Blood-red and beer-bottle green.

Yell

Keep yer nerve! bully bronch! coyote! cayuse!

Get a move! double quick! turn on the juice!

Whoop 'er up! hit the trail! give 'im the deuce!

Ki, yi-i-i-i! ki, yi-i-i-i! Injuns!!

Officers

Chief Ranger
BERNARD L. RICE
Colorado

Chief Injun
ROMA G. WHITE
Oregon

Chief Hunter
JAS. F. VERNON
Oregon

Chief of Western Lassies
MISS ROXY MOUNT
California

Chief Fisherman
HUGH K. LANDRAM
California

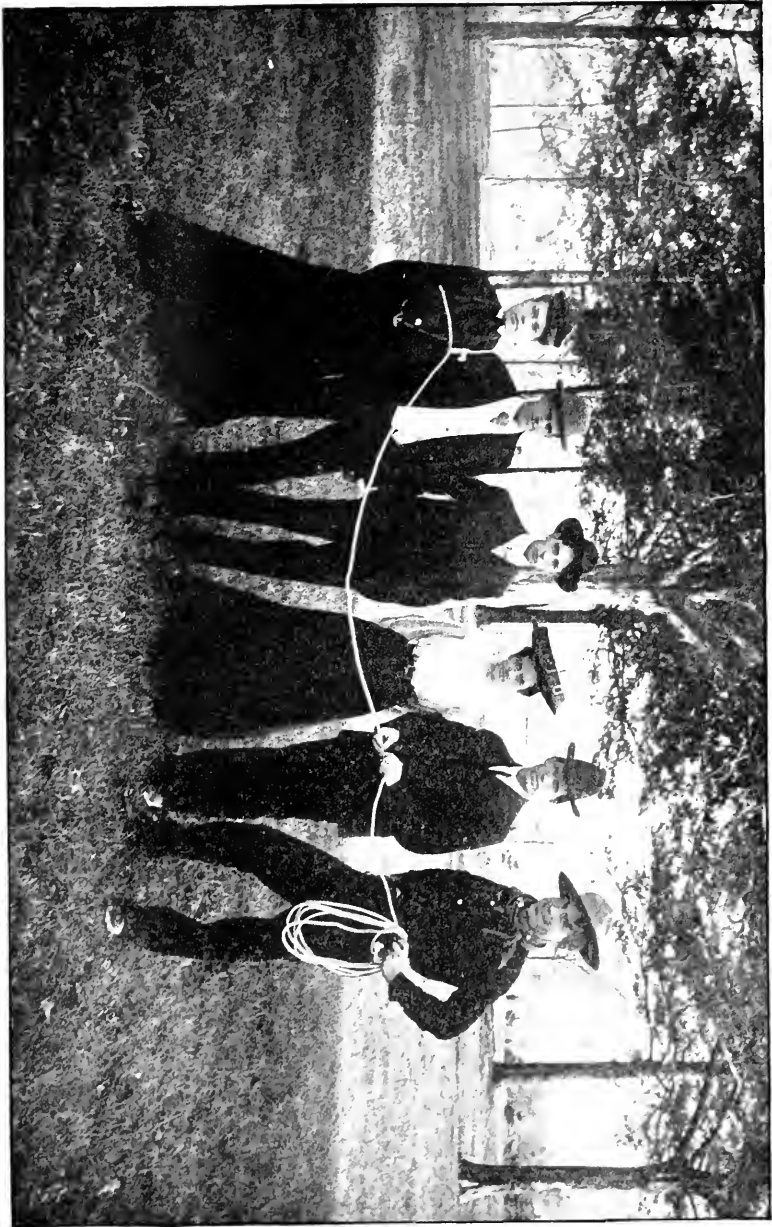
Chief Squaw
MRS. R. G. WHITE
Oregon

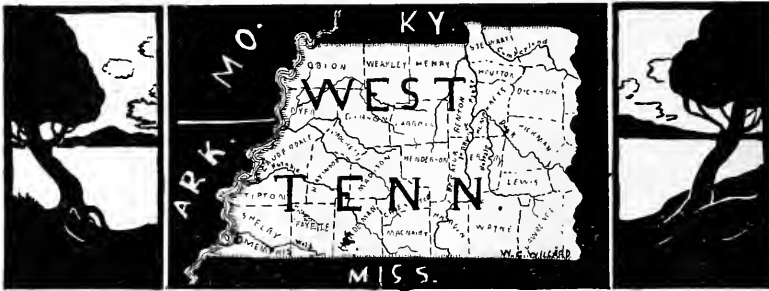
(The officers only appear in the picture.)

Roll

JNO. T. BRISCOE	
OTHO CARR	R. G. WHITE
L. R. HEGLAR	H. K. LANDRAM
ALLEN KENNEDY	J. B. BUSHYHEAD
MISS ROXY MOUNT	MRS. R. G. WHITE
JNO. S. McKAY	JAS. F. VERNON
MRS. ALLEN KENNEDY	BERNARD L. RICE

The West is not so wild and woolly after all. Don't look for Indians, coyotes, cowboys and desperadoes on the streets of such towns as Denver, San Francisco and Portland, for you will not find them. The West is somewhat more than semi-civilized. We are all proud of our home-land, for we hail from the United States. To be sure we enjoy our stay in the Sunny Southland, for we appreciate the privilege of being called upon by our patron saint, Uncle Sam, to shed a benignant influence over this dark spot of the continent (dark, by reason of the color of one-half of its inhabitants). Yet we long for the boundless freedom of the prairie, the exhilarating atmosphere of the mountains, the scent of the orange blossoms and the roar of the sea. Back in the United States is where people *live*! If you want to see the height of Twentieth Century civilization, go West.





West Tennessee Club

Motto

Abnormis sapiens.

Flower

Strawberry Blossom.

Yell

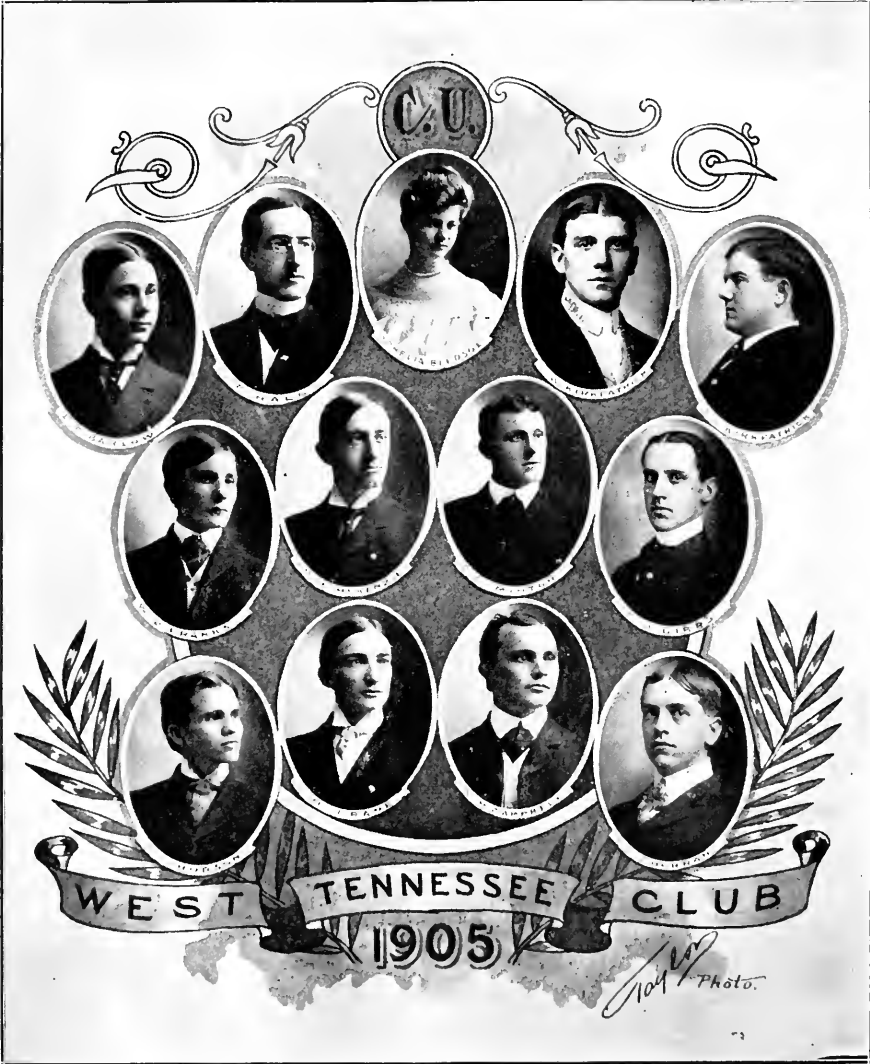
Retta-ta-thet, ta-thet, ta-thet,
 Terra ta litz, ta litz, ta litz,
 West Tennessee, West Tennessee,
 Makes all the rest, it is easy to see,
 Look like two bits, two bits, two bits.

Members

JNO. M. DRANE	PRESIDENT
E. L. MINTON	VICE PRESIDENT
MISS OPHELIA BLEDSOE	SECRETARY
MR. CAMPBELL	ASSISTANT SECRETARY
M. W. MCKENZIE	PHENIX REPRESENTATIVE
E. F. BARLOW	POET
J. W. KIRKPATRICK	ATTORNEY
SCOTT KIRKPATRICK	LIAR
T. O. GIBBS	HISTORIAN
R. C. COCHRAN	MANAGER
F. L. HUDSON	TREASURER
S. W. McDOWELL	W. D. FRANKS
J. A. HASTE	G. Y. HALL
W. M. BACON	

West Tennessee Club

The Pride of the State is West Tennessee—with its thriving little cities,—Memphis, the cotton market of the world, and Jackson, the railroad center of the State. It is the land where the sun shines the brightest, the breeze blows the freshest, the water is the purest and the soil the most fertile, in the summer clothed with fields of wheat, corn, barley, cotton blossoms and fruits of all kinds. It is bounded on the east by the beautiful Tennessee, and sloping its western limits to the alluvial banks of the Mississippi—where vegetation, almost semi-tropical in its nature, springs from a generous and exhaustless soil.





Texas Club

Flower

Rose.

Object

“To be the Empire State.”

Color

Blue and White.

Yell

“Cotton, rice and lumber,
 We never slumber.
 Texas, T-e-x-a-s!
 She's a hummer!
 Cattle, mules and sheep,
 We never sleep.
 Texas, Texas!
 The wealth we do reap!”

Motto

“To cordially receive, and give value received.”

Officers

JNO. T. BRISCOE	<i>President</i>
J. H. MALLARD	<i>Vice President</i>
J. H. HENDRICK	<i>Secretary</i>
MRS. P. D. TUCKER	<i>Assistant Secretary</i>
M. H. MORRISON	<i>Treasurer</i>
B. G. TAYLOR	<i>Historian</i>
W. L. CURTICE	<i>Poet</i>
O. H. CARR	<i>PHENIX Representative</i>
S. L. WEAR	<i>Club Attorney</i>
W. E. CUNNINGHAM	<i>Club Liar</i>
W. T. MEANS	<i>Club Guardian</i>
P. D. TUCKER	<i>Club Chaplain</i>
T. A. DAVIS	<i>Dialectician</i>
C. H. KIMBROUGH	<i>Prophet</i>

History

We hail from Texas and we are glad of it. It is the land of prosperity and plenty. Her vast fields of waving grain in the north and immense herds of cattle in the west, together with her fertile cottonfields of the east and immense spouting oil-wells of the south, are but samples of her wealth. The present greatness of Texas is but an earnest of her future greatness. Keep your eye on Texas.

Texas is not only a grain producer but she has long since become a brain producer as well. And how could she be otherwise with her splendid system of public education and her numerous universities and colleges? She is a producer of constructive men—men who do things and do them quick, and when you consider the vastness of our State, you can but realize that these results are but the inevitable.



19

05

TEXAS CLUB



Taylor
Photo.



Flower
Corn Blossom.

Motto
"A Light to Lighten the Gentiles."

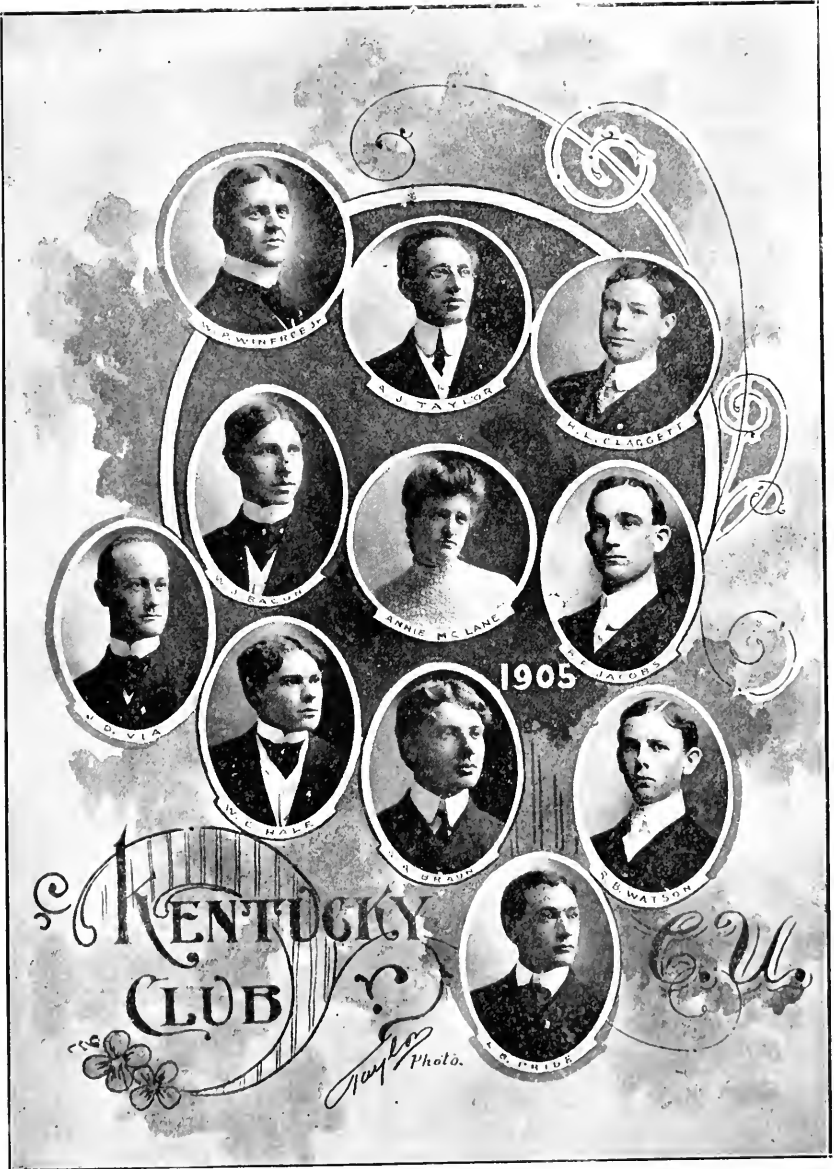
Officers

WM. J. BACON	PRESIDENT
W. P. WINFREE, JR.	VICE PRESIDENT
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W. C. HALE	ASSISTANT SECRETARY
A. J. TAYLOR	TREASURER
R. B. WATSON	HISTORIAN
B. F. JACOBS	POET
W. E. GRAY	ORATOR
H. M. GWYNNE	LIAR
L. B. PRIDE	TOPER
J. D. VIA	JOCKEY
L. D. THRELKELD	COLONEL
B. F. McMICAN	CHAPLAIN
S. A. BRAUN	FEMALE CHARMER
H. L. CLAGGETT	BOOZEGRAFTER
PROF. E. E. WEIR	PROPHET
J. L. ANDERSON	MIXER
J. W. DENNY	FOREMAN OF THE MINT FARMS
A. G. BEAUCHAMP	DIRECTOR OF MUSIC
J. B. LESTER	KEEPER OF THE HOUNDS

History

A most noteworthy feature of the Kentucky club is that every member holds an office of honor and trust—some of them are laborious like that of mixer, a gentleman who, in the Bluegrass State, never has a moment's rest. Some are entirely honorary, like the most exalted office of female charmer, a duty that every other member of the club desires to take unto himself. Of course every member (except one) is a colonel ex-officio, and if the truth were told, many members could be appropriately branded with one or two of the high-sounding and euphonious titles included in the list of officers of this most representative aggregation from the State of beautiful women, etc.

Kentucky, each year, contributes her quota of students to all departments of Cumberland University, and, with due modesty and extreme hesitation, the writer of this brief history of the '05 club, asserts that never before has the membership of the club embraced such a brilliant array of talented and distinguished individuals—to judge from their official titles.



W. W. WHELFER



S. J. TAYLOR



H. L. CLARKE



M. C. LANE



J. G. VEA



R. C. HALE



A. G. HARRIS



J. E. WATSON



C. G. PHIPPS



C. G. PHIPPS

1905

KENTUCKY CLUB

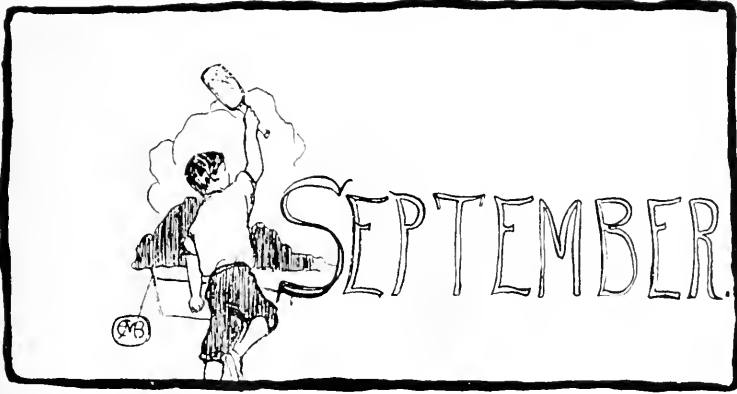
C. U.

Hart Photo.

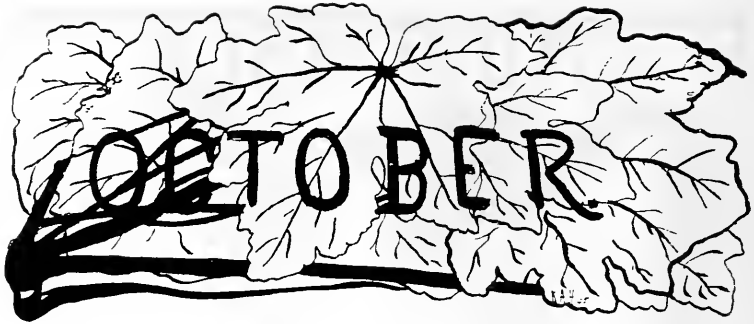
THE
YEAR
SOCIETY.



Bacon.



- 8th The first social event of the year was a Box Ball Party, given at the Alleys by the boys, in honor of their young lady friends. Eight couples entered into the game, which proved very exciting.
- 13th Professor and Mrs. J. V. Stephens entertained at their new home on University Place in honor of Mrs. Stephen's sister, Miss Buchanan, of Franklin, Tenn. Only a few couples were present, and refreshments were served.
- 15th A jolly crowd of young people thoroughly enjoyed the first "Pound Party" of the fall, which was given at the home of the Misses Dodson on Hatton Avenue. The affair was quite informal, and the refreshments consisted of the "Pounds."
- 16th A dance was given at Horn Springs as a compliment to Miss Hinds' guest, Miss Rucker, of Evansville, Ind.
- 23d The annual reception to the new students was given in the Dormitory parlors. A game of advertisement removed all formality, and furnished much amusement. The first prize was captured by Miss Hinds and the booby went to Mr. Scales. At a late hour delightful refreshments were served in the dining room. Addresses of welcome were made and toasts responded to by both students and faculty.
- 27th The Misses Campbell gave a most delightful lawn party at their beautiful country home, "Camp Bell." Fifteen couples enjoyed their cordial hospitality—and the moonlight.
- 29th Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Partee chaperoned twelve couples to Hamilton Springs for supper. Later in the evening dancing proved an enjoyable feature.



- 8th The Head Masters of Castle Heights gave the second annual reception to the boys of the school and their friends in both the town and University. This event afforded the guests the opportunity to see the improvements which had been made in the buildings during the summer. Music was furnished for the occasion by the Girls' Glee Club, and an ice course was served at a late hour.
- 11th Miss Keck gave a "Bunking Party" to several of her girl friends, which was much enjoyed. A mystery is connected with this party as well as a weird tale.
- 14th The Sigma Alpha Epsilon fraternity entertained their friends at their very attractive rooms. The receiving party was composed of Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Doak, Miss Susie Comer and Mr. Samuel Doak, Mr. Abbot and Miss Dodson. In a cozy corner in the second room a delightful fruit punch was served. Later, dainty and tasteful refreshments were served to the guests. A string band furnished music throughout the evening.
- 19th The wedding of Miss Margaret Dodson to Mr. Milbrey Hearne was solemnized at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. I. J. Dodson, on Hatton Avenue. It was a wedding simple, yet beautiful in every particular, the bride wearing a soft white silk, which enhanced her clear patrician beauty. Mr. and Mrs. Hearne left immediately for an extended bridal journey.
- 31st Hallowe'en was celebrated in true style at the home of Miss Kate Hinds. In the firelight ghost tales were told and the refreshments of fruit, nuts and popcorn were served. Fortunes were told and other Hallowe'en games were played.

NOVEMBER.



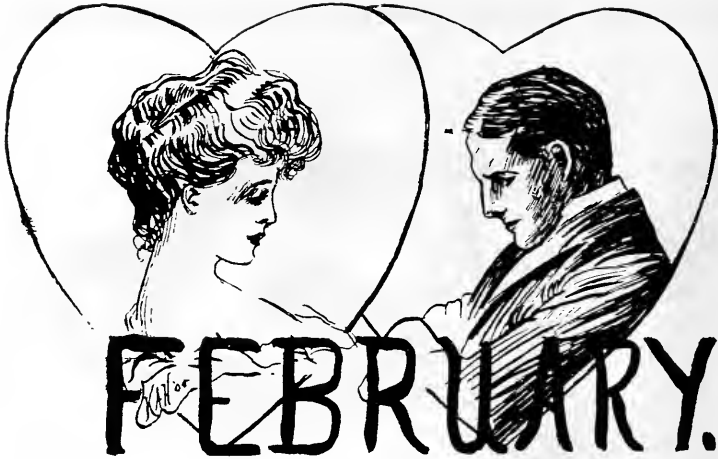
- 7th A jolly crowd of fourteen went out to Indian Mound on a nutting expedition. Dinner was cooked over a big fire and a picnic lunch enjoyed in addition. Nuts were gathered, and delightful walks taken in the woods.
- 18th The Pi Kappa Alpha fraternity entertained for their young lady friends in the parlors of the L. C. Y. L. After the usual greetings an initiation into the "Black Cross" was held, which furnished amusement to some and embarrassment to others. After lovely refreshments were served, toasts were responded to, with Happy Hooligan Weir as toastmaster. The souvenirs were very unique, consisting of a Gibson head, a program of toasts and a burnt leather back, tied with the fraternity colors, garnet and old gold.
- 21st Miss Ruby Keck entertained at her home on Greenwood Street in honor of Miss Lillian Fryer, of Paris, Tenn. The house was beautifully decorated with chrysanthemums, and from under a huge Japanese umbrella frappe was served. At a later hour elaborate refreshments were served in two courses. This event marked the debut of Miss Keck into Lebanon society.
- 22d The S. M. C. reception given by the girls of that club will always be remembered as one of the most unique of social events. Many contests were held, Mr. Ashley being awarded a prize for the best conjecture concerning the meaning of the mysterious S. M. C.
- 23d Miss Helen Martin and Mr. Harvey Dodd, of Kosciusko, Miss., were quietly married at the home of her parents, on College Street. Mrs. Dodd was one of Lebanon's most popular girls, and is a daughter of Dr. A. B. Martin, Professor of Law in Cumberland. Mr. Dodd was a student in the Junior Law Class.
- 24th A merry company of Dormitory boys and S. M. C. girls enjoyed an outing on the Cumberland river. After a row on the river a lunch was cooked over a big camp fire. The crowd returned by moonlight.



- 1st Judge and Mrs. Nathan Green entertained their younger friends at their lovely old fashioned home on Greenwood Street, in honor of their charming guests, Miss Blanche Kimbrough, of Memphis, and Miss Floy Potts, of Batesville, Miss. Progressive anagrams was played, Miss Dodson and Mr. Yarborough winning the prizes. During the game nuts and dates were served, and at a late hour dainty refreshments were enjoyed.
- 7th Professor and Mrs. Feuchtinger invited the L. C. Y. L. girls who take music in the Conservatory to spend the evening with them. Games proved a pleasant pastime, and the refreshments were even more pleasing.
- 9th Twelve of Lebanon's most enthusiastic girls entertained the Cumberland football team at the home of Miss Kate Hinds. The house was decorated with C. U. pennants and footballs. A four-course supper was served, and the souvenirs were miniature footballs tied with maroon ribbon. Before the party broke up college yells were heartily given.
- 15th A very enjoyable smoker was given by the men of the S. A. E. fraternity at their club rooms on the square. A luncheon was served early in the evening, C. W. Guerin doing the honors of the table in the capacity of toastmaster.
- 21st The young men boarding at Mrs. Weeks' entertained their girl friends. There were fourteen couples present. Love stories were written and a guessing contest held, in which Miss Mace won first prize. Elaborate refreshments were served.
- 27th The Kappa Sigma men entertained at their rooms in honor of the visiting girls. The reception proved quite a social success.
- 28th The women and girls of Lebanon entertained the co-eds and the wives of the students in the Dormitory parlors. Quite a large number of guests were present. After a short program a two-course luncheon was enjoyed. The decorations were symbolical of the Christmas season, and the colors were carried out in the refreshments.
- 30th One of the most unique affairs of the holiday season was the Christmas tree given by the Misses Beard. Mr. and Mrs. Santa Claus were present with a gift for each guest. A dainty course luncheon was served.
- 31st The faculty and management of the L. C. Y. L. entertained in honor of the students who remained in Lebanon during the holidays. Games and conversation made the evening pass swiftly and pleasantly. The guests were students and professors of the University.



- 2d After the Yale-Cumberland basketball game the young ladies of Lebanon entertained at the home of Miss Hinds in honor of the visiting team. The decorations combined the Cumberland maroon with the Yale blue. From a table in the dining room a dainty chafing dish supper was served by Misses Martin and Beard. As the guests came from the dining room they were served frozen frappe from a punch bowl presided over by Misses Keck and Waters. The company consisted of the Yale and Cumberland teams, the young ladies and their escorts.
- 3d The Colonial reception given by the D. A. R.'s at the home of Mrs. N. G. Robertson was quite a social success as well as a quaint affair. The daughters, in their colonial dress, received the guests in the old-fashioned style. They were assisted in the entertainment of their guests by the granddaughters, who served frappe from a pretty corner, and presided over the table in the dining room. The colonial idea was carried out in every thing. About two hundred guests called during the afternoon and evening.
- 8th Dr. and Mrs. Bouton entertained the Junior Law Class at dinner. An elaborate menu was served.
- 11th A children's party was given at Mrs. Keck's. Numerous games were played, and some of the children recited and played. At an early hour lemonade, ginger snaps, animal crackers, nuts, stick candy and oranges were served. A Jack Horner's pie was dug into and each child pulled out a souvenir of the occasion. Six little girls and ten little boys were present.
- 17th The K. S. fraternity gave an informal dance at their "frat" rooms in honor of a sister, Miss McKenzie, visiting in town.
- 18th Preceding the mid-winter commencement exercises of the Law Department, Judge Green and Dr. Martin entertained the members of the senior class at dinner at the home of Dr. Martin. The table decorations were white hyacinths and ferns, and from the chandelier were festoons of the college and department colors. At the close of the seven-course dinner Judge Green read original toasts, and Dr. Landrith, the speaker of the evening, and Dr. Martin, made short talks.
- 19th Miss Kate Hinds gave an informal chafing dish party to Miss McKenzie. Professor Hinds exhibited a sample of radium and made an instructive talk.
- 23d A jolly pound party was given at the beautiful home of the Misses Campbell. About twenty couples were present and a buffet supper was served. This was given to the visiting girls, Misses McKenzie, Pilcher and Plummer.
- 30th Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Morris threw open their home to the young people of the Cumberland Presbyterian church and the students. Every one was dressed to represent a book. Games were played and light refreshments were much enjoyed.



- 14th The Misses Halsey and Miss Varney entertained a limited number of friends at their rooms. Valentine games were played, and much merriment caused. The Valentine scheme was carried out, both in the decorations and refreshments.
- 17th Sans Souci Circle gave its annual reception in honor of the young men and the visiting girls at the home of Dr. Andrew B. Martin. The receiving party was composed of Misses Martin, Hinds, Keck, Mesdames McDonnold and Hearne. About a hundred and fifty guests were present, and elaborate refreshments were served.
- 18th The Theta Pi Club gave a dance in honor of the visiting girls. Cholly's band from Nashville furnished the music, and dainty refreshments were served.
- 22d The marriage of Mr. Ewing Graham and Miss Minnie Ross McClain was solemnized at the M. E. church, South. It was a wedding beautiful in every particular. Her only attendants were her two sisters, Mrs. J. E. Brown and Mrs. Jo. Anderson, and the best man was Mr. Lillard Thompson. Before the bridal party entered the church a beautiful musical program was rendered by Mrs. Porter McClain, Misses Braun and Weir. Mr. and Mrs. Graham left immediately for their home in Pittsburg, amid a shower of congratulations.
- 23d After the Vanderbilt Glee Club concert the men of the S. A. E. fraternity entertained in honor of its members in the parlors of the Cumberland hotel. Dancing was the main feature of the affair. From a nook in the hall punch was served, and late in the evening a delightful luncheon was enjoyed.
- 24th Miss McKenzie entertained at her home on Greenwood Street complimentary to Miss Brown, of Chattanooga. A musical game was played which proved very interesting. Mr. Gibbs won the gentlemen's prize, and Miss Ruby Keck captured the ladies'. Dainty refreshments were served in the dining room, which was prettily decorated in white carnations.
- 25th Miss Johnnie Lester entertained ten couples in honor of Miss Ward, of Nashville. The affair was informal, but very much enjoyed. At a late hour a luncheon of two courses was served, buffet style.
- 27th Dr. Whitsitt delightfully entertained the young people at his home on East Main Street. Receiving with him were Mr. and Mrs. H. W. McDonnold and Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Doak. An original guessing game was participated in by all the guests. The prize fell to Miss Grissom, on a cut, for guessing the most correctly. The cards were tied with bows of lavender ribbon, the accepted color of the dentist organization. A fruit lunch was very enjoyable.



- 4th Mr. and Mrs. Alex McClain gave a dance in honor of Miss Brown in the club rooms of the Theta Pi Club. About twenty couples were present and a delightful lunch was served.
- 24th The D. A. R. History Club entertained the Twentieth Century Club at the home of Mrs. Samuel Golliday. A short program was rendered, and refreshments were served. The souvenirs were prettily printed programs which had the insignia of the organization on it.
- 29th The Theta Pi Club gave a dance in compliment to Miss Campbell, of St. Louis. About thirty couples enjoyed the occasion. Cholly's band furnished the music, and refreshments were served.
- 31st Miss McKenzie gave an elaborate reception in honor of her guest, Miss Lucile Campbell, of St. Louis. Receiving with Miss McKenzie and the honoree were Mrs. McKenzie, Mrs. Edward T. Campbell, Mrs. Samuel Golliday and Miss Mary Smith. The house was beautifully decorated in potted plants, palms and cut flowers. In the dining room the colors used were pink and white, which were also carried out in the refreshments.



"HIS MASTER'S VOICE"



L D T E



R H R J

Cumberland Weekly

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T. G. HENRY	Y. M. C. A.
DAVID BROWN	THEOLOGICAL
E. W. LOVE	HEURETHELIAN

Here's to the *Cumberland Weekly*, the recording-secretary of all our sorrows and all our joys! It is a plain, unpretentious paper, no great effort at grandeur of style or make-up; yet at the close of each week it is an impatiently awaited visitor at every student's den, and, as well, in the offices, studies and libraries of the friends of Cumberland in the outside world.

Being the only student newspaper in the University the *Weekly* is looked to as the spokesman of the institution. For the past six years it has been issued regularly by a staff made up of representatives from each of the schools of instruction, the literary societies, Y. M. C. A., the Athletic Association, and various other departments of University life.

The present year's board of editors has been headed by Wm. J. Bacon, a gentleman of eminent ability in the art of journalism. The splendid workmanship of the paper during the year is largely attributable to his faithful efforts. No apologies are needed for the record of 1904-'05.

CUMBERLAND WEEKLY.

VOLUME 12
 CUMBERLAND UNIVERSITY TRUST, WASHINGTON, D. C.
BASEBALL SCHEDULE FOR THE 1905 SEASON
 Made at Cumberland Has Closed for 1905.
 The Name of This Year is - **Shable**

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1905



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VOLUME 12
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Taylor
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BEST PROSE ARTICLE

“The Icicle”

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SECOND BEST PROSE ARTICLE

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Roma G. White School of Liberal Arts, '06

SECOND BEST SET OF SIX PEN
DRAWINGS

W. Clyde Willard School of Liberal Arts, '06

De Good Days 'fo' de War

By William J. Bacon

De corn am cut an' geddered,
De fodder's in de barn;
De cabin do' am rattled
By de howlin' ob de storm.
Dis nigger's cole an' shakin',
Laik er squirrel's tail in spring,
When de trees am al' a buddin'
An' de birds am on de wing.
Dem young bucks talk ob Freedom
An' de bressin's ob de war,
But ef dem niggers seed 'em
Hit am mo' den I kin do,
'Cause I allus had a plenty
When my massa was alibe:
My clo's wa'nt nebber scanty,
An' I didn't habe to 'prive
Myself to feed de chillun,
Laik I has to do now-days,
Fo' de white fo'ks usser hope us
In a milyun dif'nt ways.
De niggers bress Marse Lincom,
Marse Sherman an' Marse Grant,
But dis here nigger's thinkin'
Dat *dey* may, but he kaint;
Dey hain't hope dis here nigger
By sottin' ob him free,
Ez I kain't begin to figger
How my freedom's hope'n' me.
Hit's only brung me trouble,
An' a lot ob keer an' wo',
So I'd swap hit in er minnit
For de days ob long ago.
Dem days was sweet an' happy,
De best I ebber see,
An' I didn't habe to worry,
Eben ef I wasn't free.
I didn't fear de winter den,
Wif all hits ice an' sno',
Fo' I knowed I had a shelter,—
But I hasn't any mo'.
I'se hongry an' I'se freezin',
An' de air so cold an' raw,
Sho' sets my heart a long'n'
Fo' de good days 'fo' de war.
I'se growin' ol' an' feeble;
My life am ebb'n' slo',
But I doesn't dread de journey
I'se shortly gotter go.

I's dun drempt all about hit,
An' in my dream I saw
All de fr'en's what lubbed me,
In de good days 'fo' de war.
Dar was massa an' ol' missus,
An' my own daid maw an' paw,
An' we all stood 'round togedder
To hear de word ob law.
Dar wa'nt no brack sheep 'mongst us
An' we passed widout a flaw
To de glory waitin' for us
Sence de good days 'fo' de war.

First Prize Prose Article

The Icicle

By Ophelia Bledsoe

"Of all things, the most absurd, it occurs to me, is dignity in a co-ed. Imagine me, my dear Kat, as saying to Dick, when he whistles for me to go to the football field—"I shall be delighted to accompany you, Mr. Lambert."

"O, Dorothy, you are too ridiculous! It would require a flight of my imagination indeed to see you in any such role, and of course we would not have you otherwise than as our dear, fun-loving Dorry; for how could the sorority exist if you did not consider it your Christian duty to make us all happy?" I answered.

"Why, Katherine, I hope you remember what Prof. Buch. said about flattery in chapel the other morning—so beware. But really, this new girl is a stunner. I can't begin to fathom her. Her disposition reminds me of the Bottomless Pit for its obscurity. Just imagine a girl studying in the library, when she could be out in the hall or on the steps having a jolly time."

"Is she really so bad?" I ventured.

"Worse still; not satisfied with mastering the Grecian language and memorizing Paradise Lost, she must spend her spare moments conversing with the professors."

"She doesn't consider our conversation edifying enough, I suppose. Well, she is rather puzzling, I'll admit; but as Dick says, she would make dandy frat material, and I mean to cultivate her. Besides, the boys are getting daft about her looks. How was it Clyde described her eyes?—wet violets, I am sure, or something equally poetic and silly."

"Oh, you can depend on Clyde to lose his head over every new arrival, but since you have his heart in such close keeping you need not entertain any fears."

"Nonsense," I retorted; "why will you persist in guying me about Clyde Pearson? I haven't any strings to his heart, I assure you."

"No, I guess you wouldn't call them exactly strings. *Chains* would be more applicable, I think. But enough of this, as I see Madge on her way to the laboratory. I'll see you later and keep you posted as to developments," and with that she went skipping down the steps.

For the next two weeks nothing could be talked of but the "icicle," as the boys called her, but it was her exceptional beauty which made her dignity and reserve the subject of such deep concern. But it was not until she, with

two of the girls, spent the night with us, that I really understood her, for I had never exactly considered dignity a part of co-education. But it came in this way. Seated in a circle on the floor and finishing up the remnants of a midnight feast, we finally, by dint of much coaxing, induced her to talk of herself, with this result:

"Girls," she began, "my first love affair was unfortunate, and this probably accounts for my indifference, as you term it. It was in the sixth grade and I was twelve. He was my ideal of manliness and possessed all the qualities which made a boy of that age attractive. I enjoyed his candy and peanuts to the utmost, but I think it must have been his poetry that my love could not survive, for he sent me a beautiful valentine with poetry of the most cloying sweetness from cover to cover, and written on the wrapper beside. This struck me as being rather overdone, so I consigned it with his heart to the flames and never have I spoken to him since—but once—but that is another story.

"Well, as I have suggested, at the experienced age of twelve, I put away all thoughts of masculine admiration and began to read. My ideal then became visionary. He was first the handsome preacher who could sway audiences by his eloquence and move them to tears by the pathos of his voice. Then he suddenly changed to a soldier willing to brave the uncertainties and dangers of relentless warfare for the compensation of a smile. Finally, I found my ideal incarcerated in a matinee idol, and I was ready to worship the first one who could paint his cheeks and make love as divinely as this hero of my dreams.

"But, eventually, came the time for me to go away to boarding school and put away childish things, so my dresses were lengthened and I left my lovers where I had found them—between the covers of my books—and decided on a career. I had often cherished this plan as a refuge if my ideal should prove unfaithful, fall in battle, or escape me altogether; but until now I had never thought of it as an end in itself, and it was not without compunction that I gave up my heroes; but somehow, I could always console myself when I thought of that valentine.

"The boarding school proved a very hotbed for my ambition. Here, sheltered from outside cares, I viewed the world from an enchanted distance and meditated upon my career. With no love affairs to distract my mind (for a boy entered those gates on pain of death), and with sympathizing friends, I decided to steer clear of masculinity and follow faithfully the guiding star of my ambition. I resolved to make a name in the literary world. Having discovered long since that modern fiction was frothy—without thought—I would write the great psychological novel and—become immortal.

"With something of this nature in view, amid such conducive surroundings, I spent two years in dreams and hard work, and on the day that I read my valedictory I imagined I could see the world at my feet.

"But I could not be satisfied with this, and the next step was, of course, a university. Having associated only with girls most of my life, you can imagine that I crossed the threshold of co-education with much fear and trembling, and I must admit that I haven't exactly come to consider it an everyday affair even yet; but I think with such excellent coaching as Dorothy's that I may learn the rudiments by June."

"Indeed, she is getting on swimmingly," Dorothy interposed. "I can actually give the frat yell without making her nervous, and Dick said yesterday that if he could persuade her to play tennis with him for six years and eleven months that she might drop the 'Mr.' and call him 'Dick.'"

"But tell us," I asked, "do you believe that you can evolve a career out of co-education?"

"I should certainly hope so," she replied, with some spirit. "I should consider myself weak indeed to give up my plans now just because a few boys have darkened my horizon. But since I have wearied you so long with my troubles, suppose we catch a little sleep, for you doubtless remember the fierce looks we have been getting recently for being late."

"Oh, what does that amount to?" Dorothy exclaimed. "My first lesson is to Prof. K—and he doesn't seem to care whether I get there or not. In fact, I think he rather congratulates himself on being spared that much of my society."

"Anyway," I added, "I guess we will want some breakfast in the morning, so I move that we adjourn."

"Never," exclaimed Dorothy, "until I have expressed my appreciation of the honor of knowing such a person of promise and the rare privilege of being in her confidence."

"I drink," said I, "to a brilliant career," and raising an unfinished cup of chocolate to my lips, suited the action to the word.

"But remember," reminded Dorothy, "the story of Dædalus and don't go near enough to melt your wings."

At this moment a voice from the next room called out from the drowsy depths of sleep deferred, "Girls, are you never going to bed?" And in something less than an hour Morpheus reigned supreme.

As you might imagine this was a new view of life to us and we looked on with interest. She was a really fine girl, and I hated to see her the victim of such crankiness. Besides she could have so much fun, as the boys were ready to rush her to a finish, if she would ever let them invade the charmed circle of her friendship. So I decided I would do my best to convert her. With this in view I broached the subject while we were strolling on the campus one day, a few weeks after our midnight revelry.

"Miss Washington" (I hadn't yet dared call her Loraine), "don't you think it possible to possess just as good friends among the boys as you do among the girls that you know?"

"Well," she answered slowly, "I should think so, but I can't say that I have found it just that way."

"Indeed, you will admit that you have a wide experience to choose from—one pinafore affair and several visions. But really it worries me to see you so narrow. Don't you think it a little bit egotistical to exclude yourself merely to keep boys from falling in love with you?" My shot went home, I could see, and we walked quite a distance before she spoke again.

"I am quite sure it never occurred to me in the light you speak of. Do you think I am looked upon as such an unpleasant personage?"

"Well, if you are not, you possibly will be, and I am going to be the one to prevent it by bringing two of the boys around this very evening."

"But—," she began.

"Never mind about that," I interrupted; "they are both dandy fellows and you just must be more sociable."

"How very determined you are to bring me out, and it is kindly meant, but beware, for if I lose my heart the ghost of my cherished career will haunt you for life."

"I am willing to take the risk, as I never was afraid of ghosts; so expect us at eight," and with that I left her at the steps.

I congratulated myself that my determination was the one thing needful, and that the jolly time we had making fudge and popping corn caused "my lady dignity" to forget her career—for a short while at least. But I was hardly prepared for the results that followed.

The next day Dorothy came tearing up to my room as if all the furies of Hades were pursuing her. "What on earth now—" I began.

"Of all things, Katsy, what do you think I have just seen?" breathlessly.

"A ghost, evidently," I replied, "or perhaps Mephisto himself, judging from your looks. Please relieve me."

"No, not so bad as that, but much more remarkable. Loraine Washington and Clyde Pearson strolling leisurely and most lover-like across the campus. I declare I couldn't believe my eyes, and I had to pinch myself several times to be sure that I was not dreaming. What has happened? Will you explain?" she said all in one breath.

"Oh, it is nothing except that I took Clyde and Dick over to call last night, and we had a real good time. But are you sure it was Clyde?"

"Well, Katherine, have you gone so far crazy as to think I don't know Clyde Pearson when I see him? But you needn't worry. You remember the chains I spoke of, I guess. I am truly glad to see the change, since you especially have so desired it."

I pretended to ignore the thrust, and feigning a headache, dismissed her. I should probably have dismissed the information also as unworthy of consideration had it not been verified by my own eyes not many minutes later. "What if—" I said to myself, "but no; it could not be. Clyde is as true as steel." Anyway, the turn Miss Washington's reform had taken did not exactly please me, and I was forced to see my inconsistency. However, I resolved to urge her cultivation of the boys no more; but I assure you that my further help would have been entirely superfluous, for she seemed to have changed remarkably and not a little dangerously (for some of us), for she now accepted all invitations that she had hitherto refused and was never seen without an escort. The boys had always been willing and only needed a little encouragement, so she became the rage. Clyde and Dick were her first victims and the others followed in systematic succession. She was driven to death; overcome by the heavy perfume of the stacks of flowers sent her daily, and had her digestion ruined by Huyler's candies. She wore three frat pins (her ingenuity was something startling) and possessed all kinds of frat mementoes, from rings to hat-pins. Stranger still she became a football enthusiast and went crazy over athletics in general. She never missed a game and was one of the team's lustiest supporters. Never being seen with the same boy twice in succession, of course our interest was always on the *quá vive* to know which one would finally triumph. How she was able to keep this up for the rest of the year we could never see, but Commencement found her with the same number of devotees, and all of them apparently the same. I envied her the remarkable way she had of making friends, and the still more remarkable one of keeping them.

It was the afternoon of Commencement Day. Dorry and I were again discussing the old, worn-out topic. Not enthusiastically this time, for I could hardly interest myself in anything thinking of the dear old days that were soon to be no more. Dorry, a dejected little heap on the floor, could only look her sympathy through her tears.

We were rudely brought to earth by Madge, who came blustering in like a March wind. (Madge was only a junior and could not appreciate our feelings.)

"Girls, what news! Loraine, the elusive, the much-pursued and the unapproachable, is engaged," she yelled out.

Of course I fell off my chair and Dorry dried her tears. "Tell us quick," I managed to say.

"Yes," she continued, "it happened to-day, for her room-mate is positive she never had it on this morning. Oh, and it is a beauty! Larger than yours, Katsy, and Dorry's, also. Never mind, but I'll have one some day. When I get to be a Senior, perhaps."

"But the fellow?" asked Dorry (I could almost hear her say "victim" under her breath).

"That's just it. I have gone over the list until my head swims, and I cannot, to save my life, decide which one has the best show. But here comes the culprit herself," as Loraine, radiant with smiles, came slowly in.

We all sprang to congratulate her and she evidently thought us crazy, for she smiled in such a peculiar way when we asked his name.

"Girls, I will give you three guesses," she said.

"Better give us a dozen—then we'd be apt to leave him out," put in the inimitable Dorry.

"But your career?" I suggested.

"My dear girls, through co-education I have learned of some things that a career could not even approach," and the light in her eyes and the flush on her cheek, would have convinced the most skeptical of a thorough conversion.

"But we are dying to know the cause of such a revolution of ideas," Dorry impatiently reminded her.

"Well, as I said, you may have three guesses, or make it as many as you like, only don't give up until you are sure you have exhausted the whole supply."

Dorry began with the boys of our particular set—Clyde, Dick, Henry, Reginald, Ernest—but each time she shook her head, slowly but decidedly.

I then took it up and finished the boys in her favorite frat with no better success; and then Madge wound up with every boy that Loraine had ever spoken to, I think.

By this time we were completely bewildered (and not a little bit relieved, some of us) when she said: "Do you remember, girls, my telling you of a valentine which I once received?"

"The one so sentimentally and unfortunately poetic?" Dorry suggested.

"And do you recall, Katherine, my telling you of seeing an old school friend when I went home Christmas?"

"Yes, yes," I said, "but what has the valentine to do with that, and pray what has that to do with the solitaire?"

"Katsy, dear, you really have studied your Math. to a delightful advantage. *Can't you add?*"

Second Prize Poem

The Three Philosophers

By Wm. M. Shuman

One summer's day, when time was all my own,
And Nature seemed to speak in soothing tone,
I wandered to a calm, sequestered dell
To ease a longing only she could quell.
'Tis Bryant who has sung in sweeter tune,
That Nature speaks to him who will commune.
The place to me was holy; for I thought
No other soul its sacredness had caught.
'Twas with a feeling of repulsion, then,
That I should spy three old, decrepit men
Secluded in this long-deserted glen.
With long, white beards and locks, and look sublime,
They much resembled our old Father Time.
And lounging there beneath a great elm tree,

They seemed absorbed in some deep colloquy.
So all-absorbed were they in what was said,
That none took notice of my sudden tread.
Concealed from them, I listened eagerly
As they unravelled life's strange mystery.
Said one: "I hold that one great, potent power
Controls our lives and makes us what we are.
No friend, nor money, pluck nor circumstance,
Can counteract that force—*Inheritance*."
Another boldly argued that one's birth
Does not bespeak his failure or his worth.
With whom, and where we must associate,
That is, *Environment* controls our fate.
Then rose the third of these three wise old men,
His agitation made him young again.
"My friends," he said, "'tis very strange to me
That you should hold to such philosophy.
If I should sum up all that you have said,
To this conclusion I would soon be led:
That there's a something makes or mars a soul,
But over which we do not have control.
For where's the man whom we can justly blame
For having humble birth or lowly name,
Or in his youth, dogmatically can say
What shall or shall not mould his future day?
Nay! God, when He made man, made liberty.
He said: 'Free, moral agent man shall be.'
And by this all-wise attribute, God-given,
It lies with us to choose a Hell or Heaven.
We rise above the things that come by chance,
Ignore environment, inheritance.
By doing and by daring we succeed—
Endeavor is the urgent, world-wide need."
The old man took his seat beneath the tree.
I felt that he had hurled the truth at me.
Unnoticed still, I turned and left the place,
Resolved that hardships I would boldly face,
And by my perseverance win life's race.

Second Prize Prose Article

A Freshman

By Roma G. White

The proverbial awkward, ungainly, gawky, stuttering, faltering, faint-hearted specimen of humanity, once designated as a freshman has seen his day. His star has set and he is superseded by an indescribable, egotistical, vain, conceited *freak* of nature known as the twentieth century freshman. He is our subject.

Just what were the constituent elements and special characteristics of the primeval and now obsolete recruit within college walls we hesitate to conjecture, but any one can fathom the modern, up-to-date freshman. He is an open book, known of all men and quickly known of his professors. He

could hardly be recommended as a readable book, however, and we would not advise upper-classmen to read him too profusely.

His first observation upon arrival is a Senior. "How stupendously ignorant he looks! What an amazing, astounding relic of barbarism!" A Junior is next encountered and he imagines that truly he has been misinformed and has been sent to a lunatic asylum or perhaps to the home for feeble-minded. But imagine his consternation when he meets up with a disgusting sophomore. Abomination and abhorrence are pictured on his countenance.

He is not long in impressing you that he is a ladies' man first and foremost, last and hindmost. What is more, he is one whom the ladies must recognize on account of his stunning, reassuring ways as well as his powerful intellect, talent and genius. Behold him while yet new and *fresh* out on dress parade—all resplendent in his array of fine new clothes—as he vainly tries to impress his majestic charms upon the grass, flowers and shrubbery on the campus. But alas, these are not so easily impressed as some girls are! Watch him again as he saunters forth on a rhetorical dress parade, and see him zealously and fearlessly endeavor to round into action a verbal display of fireworks which would make the ancient orators turn over in their graves, the modern ones arise and scatter to the woods; which would make Noah Webster and Mr. Worcester look like thirty cents to Mrs. Chadwick, should they attempt to fathom his meaning, and which would make even old Solomon, in all his wisdom, gasp for breath and call all of his seven hundred wives to fan him.

This illustrious encyclopedia of learning never mentions such a commonplace thing as *love*, but unburdens his soul to the upper-class girls about that "Inner incomprehensibility and outward all-overishness" which possesses the innermost chambers of his affections. Some irritating, exasperating, overwhelming and infuriating emotion has grappled with his interior sensibilities and has superinduced a sententious susceptibility to exterior appreciation. The maidens are dumbfounded and regard him with consummate awe till he turns to address them with the information that he must *go home* with some such voluminous message as this: "The hour approaches wherein I must perambulate my corporeal system over the intervening space between this present location and my parental domicile." "Cripple Billy," the janitor boy, insulted *his freshness* by politely asking him to refrain from smoking in the library when the co-eds were pursuing their lucubrations, and he knocked the poor cripple down. In narrating the circumstance to a group of senior girls the next day, he triumphantly exclaimed: "You should have seen me 'horizontalize his perpendicularity' with one mighty blow of my puissant right." These instances are only a smattering of his verbal fluency and he can elucidate just as copiously and profusely upon any subj. ct.

He sincerely pities his professors in their incompetency, insufficiency and incapacity to impart information and enlightenment to his already wisdom-oppressed mind. It will always remain a sable enigma to him how such professors ever secured degrees from a prep. school.

He doesn't intimate that he is the brightest fellow in the whole university but he tries to look it and any fool ought to see it. His eye-glasses are a necessity—he would look right through a transparent, translucent sophomore without something to shade his piercing eyes.

We must not take leave of his virtues without hinting at his most conspicuous and flagrant characteristic—*freshness*. It is in this line that he shines most brilliantly. What company, assemblage or private conversation, or even Faculty meeting, is too sacred for his nose to be intruded? He "butts into" anything at any time and is astonished that anyone should object to

his presence and wholesome advice. He is an omniscient, omnipotent, omnipresent infallibility and is ever accessible to all where advice is needed.

Verily he is a curiosity on wheels; a walking exhibition of gall and nerve; an interrogation point. What is to be done with him? We must admit that he is an indispensable necessity—the missing link, if you please; you absolutely cannot have a Sophomore without him. Then, he is not to be relegated to the rear, but must stand in front. Shall we try to tame him or cage him? No; he isn't savage, and is perfectly harmless save to himself. Shall we confine him to his own sphere by rope or chain? No; he requires the whole earth with a gold fence around it, and we can't fence the sea; so, as we are unable to poss the impossible, we shall be compelled to endure with patience and longsuffering what we are unable to cure—"The Freshman."

"Alma Mater"

Ah! vainly might so feeble pen
As mine attempt in straggling rhyme
The praise of grand "Old Cumberland"
To write, for oft she's sung, and then
She's known in every land and clime,
Which shout her praise in chorus grand.

Need I recount her senators
Her lawyers, doctors, teachers, all,
Her ministers of prominence,
Her bankers and her editors,
Her soldiers, true to Honor's call,
And her great college presidents?

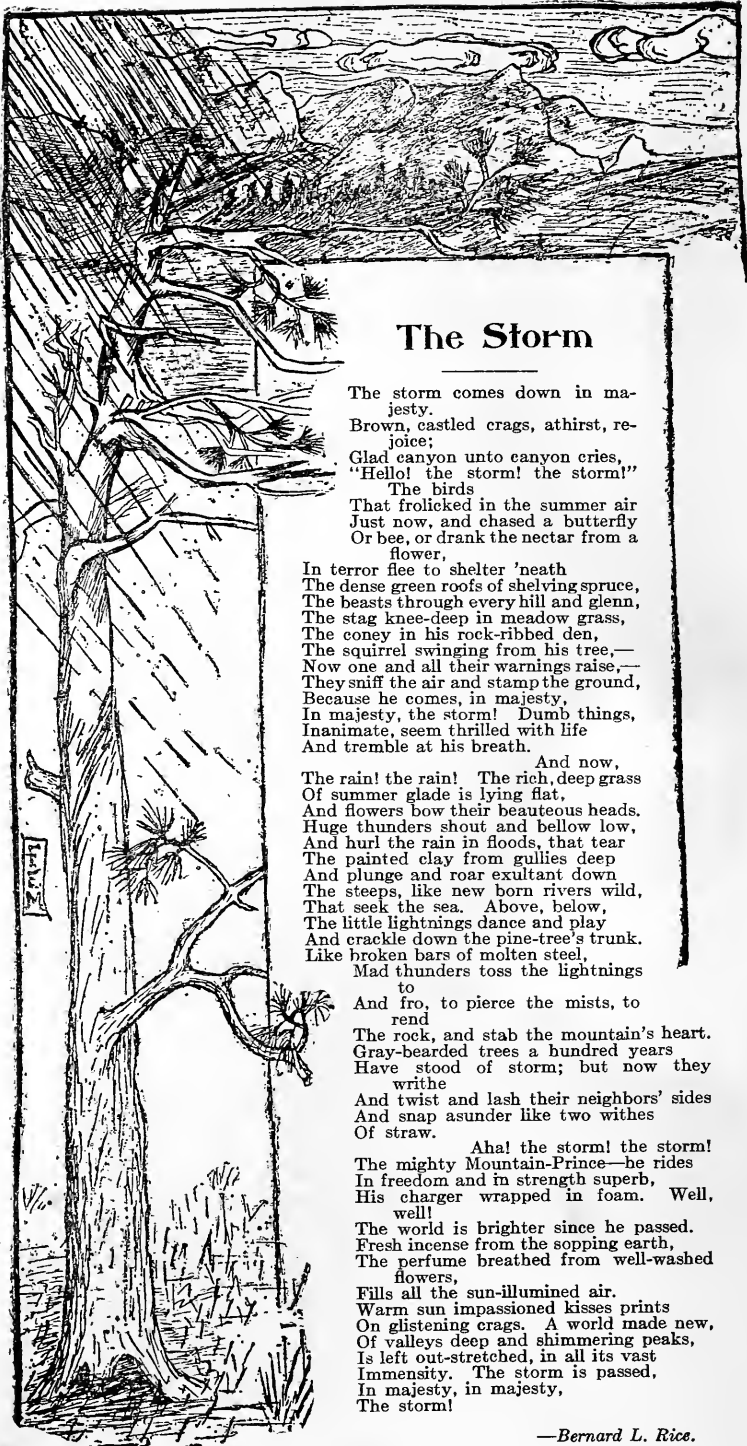
Ah, no! though years may intervene
And ocean's trackless depths divide,
Each daughter and each stalwart son
Will e'er keep fresh the bonds between
Him and his greatest, truest pride,—
"Old Cumberland"—there is but one.

Where sterling worth, or finest steel,
In Life's broad field is needed most,
'Tis there the firm and steady hand
Of her alumni we will feel,
For ne'er did Earth a truer host
Behold than her alumna band.

The days within her classic walls,
The pleasant hours in classroom spent,
The hard-won games on football field,
And study deep, when midnight palls
The world with gloom, a strength have lent
That must o'er ills a victory yield.

And now, all praise to her fair name,
Her instincts high, her true ideals,
Her ever wise and tender care,—
Oh, Alma Mater, that thy fame
May spread as long as Phœbus wheels
His daily course, is our deep prayer.

—A. C. Stewart.



The Storm

The storm comes down in majesty.
Brown, castled crags, athirst, rejoice;
Glad canyon unto canyon cries,
"Hello! the storm! the storm!"
The birds
That frolicked in the summer air
Just now, and chased a butterfly
Or bee, or drank the nectar from a
flower,

In terror flee to shelter 'neath
The dense green roofs of shelving spruce,
The beasts through every hill and glenn,
The stag knee-deep in meadow grass,
The coney in his rock-ribbed den,
The squirrel swinging from his tree,—
Now one and all their warnings raise,—
They sniff the air and stamp the ground,
Because he comes, in majesty,
In majesty, the storm! Dumb things,
Inanimate, seem thrilled with life
And tremble at his breath.

And now,
The rain! the rain! The rich, deep grass
Of summer glade is lying flat,
And flowers bow their beauteous heads.
Huge thunders shout and bellow low,
And hurl the rain in floods, that tear
The painted clay from gullies deep
And plunge and roar exultant down
The steeps, like new born rivers wild,
That seek the sea. Above, below,
The little lightnings dance and play
And crackle down the pine-tree's trunk.
Like broken bars of molten steel,

Mad thunders toss the lightnings
to

And fro, to pierce the mists, to
rend

The rock, and stab the mountain's heart.
Gray-bearded trees a hundred years
Have stood of storm; but now they
writhe

And twist and lash their neighbors' sides
And snap asunder like two withes
Of straw.

Aha! the storm! the storm!
The mighty Mountain-Prince—he rides
In freedom and in strength superb,
His charger wrapped in foam. Well,
well!

The world is brighter since he passed.
Fresh incense from the sopping earth,
The perfume breathed from well-washed
flowers,

Fills all the sun-illuminated air.
Warm sun impassioned kisses prints
On glistening crags. A world made new,
Of valleys deep and shimmering peaks,
Is left out-stretched, in all its vast
Immensity. The storm is passed,
In majesty, in majesty,
The storm!

—Bernard L. Rice.

The Purple Cow

"I never saw a purple cow,
I never hope to see one;
But I can tell you anyhow,
I'd rather see than be one."

I never saw a curly-cue—
And did *you* ever see one?
A feller saw a kitten mew,
And thought he'd like to be one.

I never saw a 'fessah scowl,
I always hoped to see one;
I like to use a linen towel,
But hope I'll never be one.

Clackety-Click

Clackety-click! te-clack! te-click!
Over the rails so shiny and slick—
Away from the world of tinsel and show,
Back to the world of freedom we go.
Clackety-click! clackety-click!

Clackety-click! te-clack! te-click!
Hear the rails sing as we speed double-quick!
Our craniums crowded with visions of home—
How the faces will shine when at last we have come!
Clackety-click! clackety-click!

Clickety-clack! te-click! te-clack!
Over a faultless and arrow-like track;
We're skimming along like a jolly good song
That the college boys sing to the suffering throng.
Clickety-clack! clickety-clack!

Clickety-clack! te-click! te-clack!
Pistons are throbbing to hurry us back.
While heart-strings keep time with the swing of the tune
In fancy we ramble the meadows of June.
Clickety-clack! clickety-clack!

Chackety-chuck! te-chack! te-chuck!
Up-hill and down with a buckety-buck.
Athletics are over and revels are done,
But the real sort of living is only begun.
Chackety-chuck! chackety-chuck!

Chackety-chuck! te-chack! te-chuck!
We've passed the old switch, and with marvelous luck;
Then the wrangling and jangling and ringing of bells
Announce the finale to the song of the rails.
Chackety-chuck! chackety-chuck!

Up and Down

I
When joys attend,
It seems as if
'Twill ever be
One round of joy;
When hearts befriend
And love is full,
We deem such bliss
Naught can destroy.

II
When troubles stare
And black the skies,
It seems the day
Will never break;
When blank despair
Stabs deep the heart,
Our parched thirst
No draught can slake.

III
O, blind of heart,
And doubly blind!
Exult and mourn
A self-thralled slave.
And fool, whose a t,
Can paint no world
Save that which lies
This side the grave.
—Bernard L. Rice.

To Robin Redbreast

Oh, thy rapture, sweet Robin, blithe spirit of air!
'Tis fairyland's music, an elf's melody.
Why sit you enticing in ecstasy there?
I'll open my window and hearken to thee.

Thy little red breast is so crowded with mirth
That it must overflow at thy tremulous throat;
Thy caroling, Robin, will 'witch all the earth
By the magical power of one silvery note.

Oh, tell me, sweet Robin, the secret so pure
That's hid in thy bosom and makes thee to sing.
'Tis a message of marvelous rapture, I'm sure,—
I've found out thy secret—thou'rt heralding Spring.

"No more of gruff winter," thy cheery notes tell,
"Bare woods and brown fields must vanish away;
Blithe Springtime does enter; dull Winter, farewell;
The bluebells are 'wakening this very day."

Enraptured I listen, enchantress, to thee;
Wan visions of summer days rise in my breast;
The sound of thy lullaby cometh to me
From the aspen bough, singing thy nestlings to rest.

From afar floats the meadow-lark's crystalline note,
And the turtle-dove's cooing and wooing combine;
There's a warble from many a musical throat;
But none of them, Robin, is sweeter than thine.

—Bernard L. Rice.

I Found a Glen

I found a glen on the mountain side
Where a creek tumbled down,
Tucked away in the forest so mighty and wide,
With its green and its brown.

Rich purple a wild flower grew on the brink
Of that shy hermit stream,
And the willows bent low where the stag came to drink,
'Neath the silvery beam

Of the moon, for there in the cool, gray sand
Were the prints of his hoofs,
Leading back up the trail where the great spruces stand
With their evergreen roof,

And the sun was so tender, caressing the stream,
While the mottled trout played
'Neath the cool cataracts, and sent the bright gleam
Of their sides from the shade,

That I sat me down there and wooed for my own
That sweet forest glen,
And to-day, though afar and troubled and lone,
My heart's there again.

—Bernard L. Rice.

Rest

Take a walk in the woods, when your spirit is sad
And your heart is all aching and sore:
There your pain will depart with the song of a bird,
And the music the mocker makes, mingled and blurred,
Will warm your heart deep to the core.

Then take a seat here on this broad, shelving rock,
And lean on that moss-covered bole;
And, while the light flickers and plays with your locks,
Flower whispers will perfume the hushed wind that rocks
To slumber your tired-out soul.

—Bernard L. Rice.

A Dream

I.

Out of the mists of the by-gone days
Comes a vision of loveliness;
It comes and looks at me and plays
With my heart in its loneliness.

II.

O college love, O tardy dream!
Leave me not alone to mourn you.
It cannot be that I still seem
To your dear heart untrue.

III.

I loved you in the long-gone day,
Though life was young and love was new,
And hearts were meant for Cupid's play,
I am to that old love yet true.

IV.

'Tis not all a dream—ah no;
For now you are so near to me
That I can touch you, and I know
That touch, dear, as it used to be.

V.

Do not wake me—let me sleep
If sleeping be such happiness,
For when awake I cannot keep
This vision pure of loveliness.

—Ready Strong.

Love—A Kiss

Love is the golden thread by which
Hearts are brought close to each other,
And a kiss is the little stitch
Binding the hearts' love up together.

—Ready Strong.

Autobiography of "The Snow Man"

By Wm. J. Bacon

I will not attempt to relate my history before that eventful day when I made my debut into Cumberland University life as a fully-developed snowman, smiling my most frigid and friendly smile from my honored post in the doorway of Memorial Hall; neither will I tell of the soft glances from fair eyes I received as the co-eds tripped lightly by me on the campus each morning, for that would not be fair to the impressionable maidens and it might complicate matters to some extent by making certain Lits and Theologs jealous.

It had snowed frightfully for two days and I was scattered from one end of the campus to the other in tiny flakes of the "beautiful." I scarcely dreamed of ever getting together again until I should become a rain cloud; and so, when the students conceived the brilliant idea of building me I was more than delighted. And build me they did—right in the doorway of the hall, where all the students of the university had to pass in review before me to enter and leave the building. Strange indeed were the things I beheld, and interesting were some of them, for a young man can throw his soul into even the task of putting on a lady's overshoes and dainty little feminine hands are quite as squeezable through a woolen mitten as when the mitten is absent.

One morning it began to grow warmer and I realized that I must soon take my departure and return to my old haunts among the flying mists of the skies. It grieved me to think that the last days of my sojourn would be as colorless and uninteresting as my stay had been up to that time—with nothing but a few spoony couples to give me diversion. However, a most pleasant surprise was in store for me—an exciting encounter that I had scarcely anticipated—a most fitting climax to my career at Cumberland.

It was the hour when the Theologs take their departure from the university, when the clatter of brogans and the bellowing of stentorian voices is hushed on the second floor and finally all becomes quiet and serene. Marching boldly in a body they filed through the great doors of the 'Varsity and debouched into the sunlight of the snow-covered campus. Innocently they went to the slaughter like so many lambs. Suddenly a blood-curdling war-whoop rent the air—then pandemonium broke loose. A small army of Lits sprang from behind trees, shrubs and every conceivable place of concealment. With irresistible fury the Lits swept down upon the Theologs, discharging such volleys of snowballs as to almost hide the sun. The Theologs were taken by surprise, but they rallied. Bravely and fiercely they contested every inch of snow against overwhelming odds. I had always believed Theologs to be men of peace, but that day they demonstrated themselves to be men of war and good fighters at that. The struggle was short and fierce, and the result a foregone conclusion from the outset—the "Wily" Theologs were outnumbered and they had to retreat, but in their retreat they demonstrated themselves strategists of no mean ability, falling back slowly, sullenly and in good order upon Divinity Hall, routed but not conquered. It was a memorable conflict, and one which will be long remembered by those who participated in it, as well as by the Snow Man, who acted as time-keeper, referee and umpire.

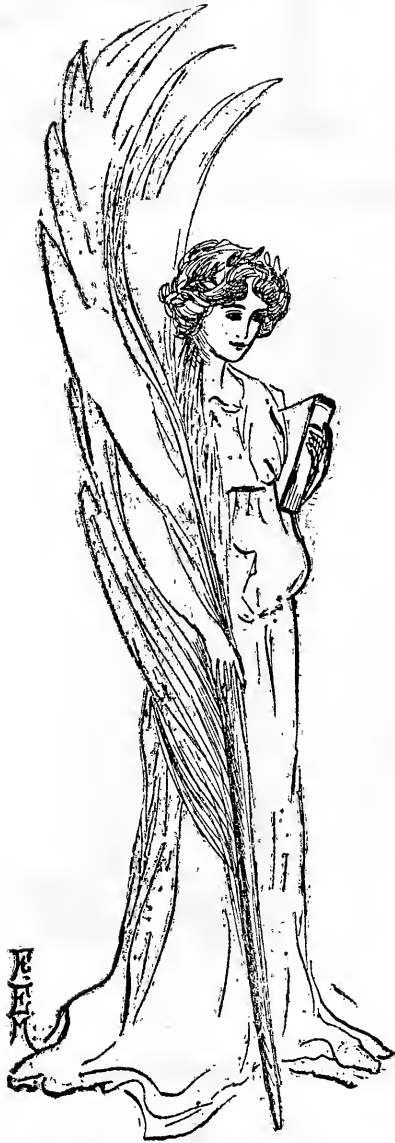
The Travelers' Goal

Far from the East, a land of fame and splendor,
They journeyed, and to Judea made their way;
And though 'twas night, the Day-Star had arisen—
It led to where the Child-Redeemer lay.
They came with hope, and coming brought rich treasures:
Pure gold and gifts of gladness costly rare;
And standing near the lowly Bethlehem manger,
They gave them to the Savior lying there.
Their gifts were such as proved their adoration
And true devotion to the Holy Child,
And as they gazed on Him, the real Messiah,
Methinks the patient, tender mother smiled.
The father Joseph, too, was there, beholding
The honors thus conferred upon the Son,
And watching there he may have breathed a prayer:
"God of our fathers, may thy kingdom come."
The way-worn travelers, having seen the Savior,
And worshipped Him whose claims were infinite,
From Bethlehem returned to their own country—
No need now of the star to guide aright.

Well may the brightest star grow dim,
And fade and vanish out of sight,
When the true light is found in Him
Who came to Bethlehem that night.
To him may all the wise men come,
And those who know not wisdom's ways
May find in God's eternal Son
A source of everlasting praise.

—IV. Frank Grice.





Quid scribitur, scribitur.

ADS



AND



Y&A
35

CALENDAR




September



- 7th School opens. Reuben comes to town.
- 8th Shuman arrives from the far North.
- 9th Spring hats are seen here and there.
- 10th *Football practice makes things lively.*
- 11th Boys meet Lebanon girls formally.
- 12th Frats. get to work.
- 13th The freshman makes the acquaintance of Prof. Buchanan's hobby.
- 14th Landram finds four-leaf clover by proxy.
- 15th Kirkpatrick joins the Order of "Boots without Shoes."
- 16th *Judge Green repeats a question several times to a senior law student.*
- 17th "The Flock" go to choir practice.
- 18th Steele and Brown call at Beards'.
- 19th The first floor of the Dormitory becomes very popular.
- 20th A rousing athletic meeting is held.
- 21st "Dandy" grows fonder of Dodd.
- 22d Judge Winfree makes a speech.
- 23d New students take a big dose of Lebanon society. Smiser makes eyes at a co-ed.
- 24th Rice enjoys Latin more than Fourth Kent.
- 25th Sunday afternoon Marching Club organized.
- 26th Steele rides K. S. goat. Some girls climb a fence.
- 27th *Hale and Barlow set their watches by the tower clock.*
- 28th *Hatpins prove effective in the protection of Billy Shuman.*
- 29th Supper at Hamilton Springs, and a drive.
- 30th "Tonight" plays football and Owens goes to Monterey.

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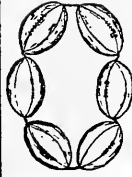
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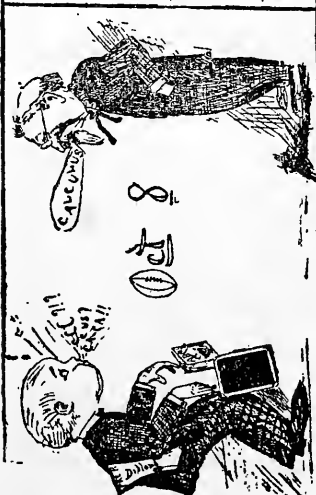
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October



- 1st *Polk, with the help of some co-eds, kills a black snake on the campus.*
- 2d Price sets eyes on a plump little girl from Arkansas.
- 3d Students put out a fire.
- 4th Stewart translates Horace.
- 5th Waterhouse (Bug) arrives and first copy of *Weekly* appears.
- 6th Theological School opens.
- 7th *A ha'nt in white walks on the campus. A Freshman is again reminded of Prof. Buch's hobby.*
- 8th A "Cop" accuses Scroggs of being drunk on fried chicken.
- 9th Some students develop a sudden fondness for music.
- 10th Red Smith carries a striking watch.
- 11th Ku-Klux visits Keck's. "Tell us who you are and we will give you something to eat."
- 12th Numerous frat pins are lost.
- 13th An athletic meeting. Two co-eds are chased by the hounds.
- 14th Cataline's presence demoralizes the Oratory Class.
- 15th W. C. T. U. contest. Joe's baby is killed. Who did it?
- 16th Hall studies co-eds and Rice carries a bouquet to prayer meeting.
- 17th Hazing at the Dormitory at its height.
- 18th Theolog Russel forms acquaintance with the new Theologess.
- 19th Abbott goes to Miss Pirrie's recital.
- 20th First Lyceum. "Frosty."
- 21st Drane thinks Western brogue musical.
- 22d Castle Heights, 13; Mooney, o.
- 23d Braun goes to the country.
- 25th An L. C. Y. L. girl attends football practice. Dan Robison gets a wife.
- 26th *Boys' at Mrs. Prewitt's swipe something.*
- 27th A mystery about a bundle of rags and tatters.
- 29th Castle Heights, 90; S. N. C., o.
- 30th Miss Bledsoe unwilling to let money talk.
- 31st The bell at Divinity Hall climbs a tree.

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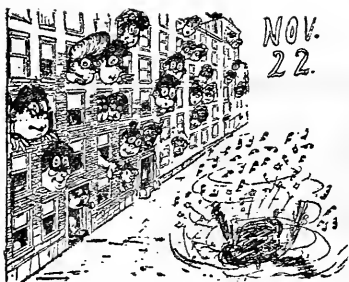
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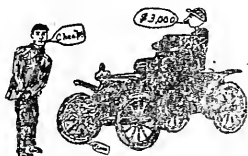


217 1-2 North Summer Street
Nashville, Tennessee




NOVEMBER

NOV. 21



NOV. 22



NOV. 26



NOV. 30



- 1st Boys steal Dodd's shoe in law class.
- 2d Price's reputation as "lady's man" of the Seminary is in jeopardy.
- 3d *Rain. Dormitory co-eds dine with Hale.*
- 4th *C. U., 45; Marysville, o. Crouch gives a box-party.*
- 5th *C. U. Scrub-team, 5; Fogg school, o.*
- 6th Lawyer Rice calls at the L. C. Y. L.
- 7th Nutting (?) at Indian Mound.
- 8th Winfree and Bartmess refuse to tell where they went election night.
- 9th Theolog Rice makes "her" blush.
- 10th Neely refuses to rescue when sounds of distress are heard in a conservatory practice room.
- 11th *B. & H., 5; C. H., o. Braun introduces "her" to his friends.*
- 12th An aftermeeting of Sans Souci.
- 13th "She" breaks a date with Prof. Kimbrough.
- 14th Lyceum. Hedley lectures.
- 15th *C. U., 104; Bethel, o. Senior Theologs hold a dance over the Mitchell Library.*
- 16th *S. M. C. is organized. Girls' Basketball Team begins work.*
- 17th Freshman Greek class answer an examination question, "Do you love the girls?"
- 18th Vanderbilt again refuses to play Cumberland. Wimberly says, "Amo puellas."
- 19th Caruthers-Philomathean debate. Moore and Drane win. Ashley and Smiser try case in moot court.
- 20th Rice does not stay at the L. C. Y. L. long.
- 21st *Gillespie buys an auto and orders a three-story mansion.*
- 22d *Cat fight at the L. C. Y. L.*
- 23d Prep. school debating contest. Harvey Dodd marries Helen Martin.
- 24th Price goes to the Hermitage and the S. M. C. to the river. C. U. plays Georgia Techs. C. H., 5; Morgan, 5.
- 26th *Havron has a displacement of his much-used jaw.*
- 28th Anderson looks fiercely at Haney.
- 29th Watson takes lessons in dressmaking.
- 30th A little Gypsy holds a lamp for Mr. Paty.

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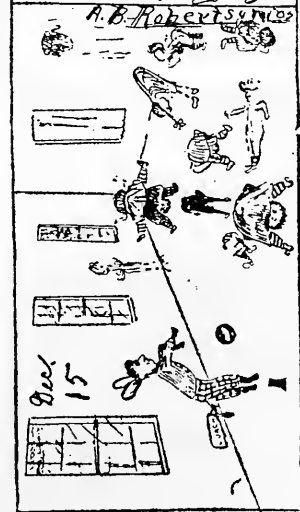
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DECEMBER



- 1st *A freshman attracts the attention of the Dean and a professor of the School of Theology.*
- 2d *An exciting election held in Heurethelian society; Miss Paul "had nearly forty spasms."*
- 3d *Landram had a shirt stolen.*
- 4th *Basketball in dead earnest.*
- 5th *A Welsh rarebit at Miss McKenzie's.*
- 6th *Bacon finds his way to the Campbells' country home.*
- 7th *Landram has the 'bus man make the Keck house the last place.*
- 8th *Little children look at Christmas toys.*
- 9th *Another game substituted for football.*
- 10th *Basketball—'Varsity vs. local Y. M. C. A.*
- 11th *Mallard wins a prize for telling a bigger yarn than the drunken man.*
- 12th *Black rescues Danis' trousers from the fire.*
- 13th *Russell forgets his name when talking over the 'phone.*
- 14th *Waterhouse goes calling negligee, and considers asking Papa Potts.*
- 15th *The co-eds against the will of the coach abandon basketball for leapfrog.*
- 16th *C. U., 11; S. K. C., 10.*
- 17th *C. H., 27; S. K. C., 22.*
- 19th *A co-ed writes Mother to make Hudson some mince pies.*
- 20th *Sade attacks the dormitory.*
- 21st *Love stories cause embarrassment to Crouch and Willard—Weeks' house.*
- 22d *Professor Buck loses sleep wondering where Bartmess spends so much of his time.*
- 23d *Drane makes close nature study of the Rocky Mountains at a distance.*
- 24th *The arrival of King Santa Claus.*
- 25th *Christmas Day.*
- 26th *McClain and Golladay make their debut in Lebanon society the second time.*
- 27th *Gillespie loses his whistle.*
- 28th *A candy pulling where candy is not the most attractive sweet.*
- 29th *Mrs. Bell sends Professor Kimbrough to bed.*
- 30th *C. U., 13; Nashville Y. M. C. A., 12—basketball. Santa Claus "At Home" with the Beards.*
- 31st *Watch party at "Bachelors' Headquarters"—Dormitory. C. U. students gain entrance for the first time into L. C. Y. L.*

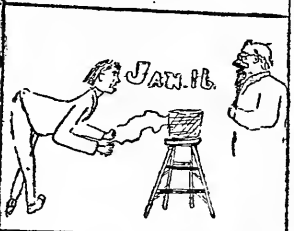
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- 1st Boys make New Year calls.
- 2d Yale, 24; Cumberland, 10. Miss Hinds seizes the opportunity to tell a Yankee what she thinks of him.
- 3d Colonial Reception. Students attend and make custard and pound cake fly.
- 4th Waterhouse, Steele and Crouch hunt for the "lost heir."
- 5th *McKay takes a walk.*
- 6th Havron has his hair curled by two co-eds.
- 7th Dean Guynne returns from Illinois.
- 8th Wakefield begins his frequent calls on Dean Henry.
- 9th Someone breaks a bowl, and Robertson plays basketball with the co-eds.
- 10th *A snow wall and an indignant faculty. Theologs suspected.*
- 11th Kissing games at Keck's. "An iron fence ain't nothing when her father has false teeth."
- 12th Gill and Miss Vaughan play snowball.
- 13th Prof. Feuchtinger gives "Faust" at the L. C. Y. L.
- 14th A co-ed does some tall-sized walking and Billy Barlow begins to look bad.
- 15th Russell and Stephens piously decide to cut out peanuts and burnsidies.
- 16th *Havron experiments with Prof. Buch's battery.*
- 17th *Henry tacks a sign on Prof. Buchanan's door.*
- 18th Midwinter law commencement. Dr. Ira Landrith speaks. A feast at Martins'.
- 19th *Henry and Paty take Chemistry Exam.*
- 20th Lowry enters school and Pride is heard from again.
- 21st First meeting of the PHOENIX staff.
- 22d The silent crowd call on their young lady friends.
- 23d Gibbs makes his debut into society at a pound party.
- 24th Love advances new theories to the Theological Profs.
- 25th Two boys and two girls take a walk in the snow. Some lawyers meet the queen.
- 26th Love and Sade find weather forecasts in their room.
- 27th Wakefield's whereabouts known by his hat. Vernon caught milking a cow to make snow-cream.
- 29th Bushyhead rides S. A. E. goat.
- 31st Pride loses his heart, and Carr goes sleighriding.



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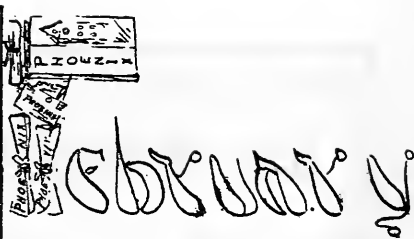
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- 1st Becky Plummer sues Wm. Winfree for breach of promise. \$10,000 given to the plaintiff.
- 2d Lits and Theologs fight a snow-battle.
- 3d Drane afraid to play snowball with Miss Hinds. Prof. Walker goes on a wild rabbit chase with one of the co-eds.
- 4th Shuman goes calling and leaves the gate open.
- 5th Suddarth goes to Shop Springs.
- 6th Woodfin tells something startling to Miss McLane.
- 7th A birthday party at Keck's. New kind of fruit cake.
- 8th McKay changes his boarding house again.
- 9th Wear gets a free bath from Mallard Thermometer 10 below.
- 10th They guess right about Miss McKinney and her Theolog. Rivalry between Cumberland Theolog and Arkansas fellow.
- 11th Moore and Via learn to dance. Means tells a rash story at chapel.
- 12th Briscoe visits the L. C. Y. L. and Red Smith goes to the country.
- 13th Telephone messages pass between the Dormitory and Wilson's.
- 14th "Don't monkey with this heart of mine, But say you'll be my valentine." H. Finley tries bossing Miss Stratton.
- 15th C. U. students rush to have their pictures taken.
- 16th McClain joins Sans Souci.
- 17th Students become better acquainted with Miss Sans Souci at Dr. Martin's. Tuck Lectures.
- 18th Miss Hinds leaves for New Orleans to attend Mardi Gras. Seat joins Caruthers.
- 19th Theolog Orr eats snow-cream made of stolen milk.
- 21st Grice runs roughshod over Heurethelian Society.
- 26th Huber loses a pair of trousers. Witteman arraigned before an unbiased jury and found guilty.
- 27th The tennis court becomes very popular.
- 28th Coach Clark arrives and baseball begins.

March

- 1st The swift editor of the PHOENIX ordered the books closed and the copy sent to press.

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Palmarum Qui Meruit Ferat

IN closing the book and handing it over to you, our friends, we desire in a last word to express our hearty thanks—poor pay enough!—to the host of helpers in the work of compiling the annual for 1905. Probably never before in the history of the publication has the division of labor been so nearly complete.

Among those to whom honor is especially due, and whose names do not appear in the list of editors, allow us to mention Miss Andrea B. Martin, who gave valuable assistance in the literary work, Miss Florence Earle McKay, Miss Elizabeth Melone Bryan, and Messrs. Bacon, Willard and Robertson, the generous and talented artists who have embellished the book inside and out with their well-executed productions.

Gratefully yours,
THE EDITORIAL STAFF.

