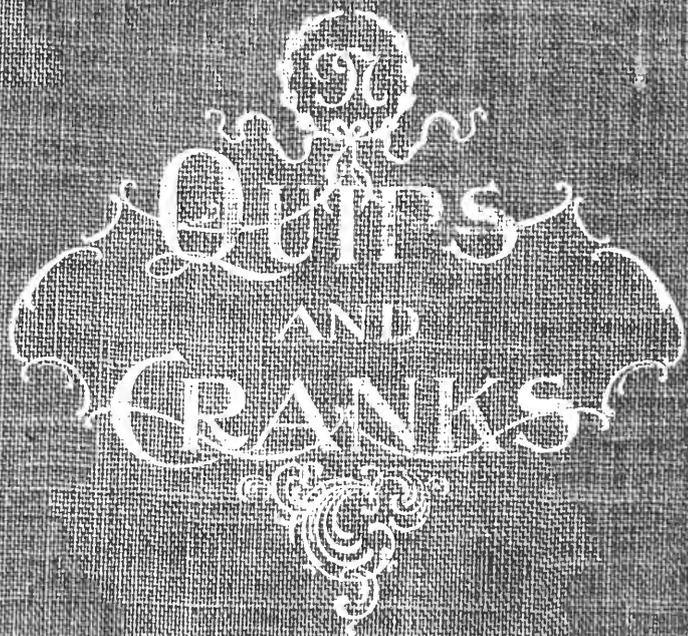


97  
QUITS  
AND  
CRANKS

The title is centered on a dark, textured background. It features the word 'QUITS' in a large, stylized, serif font with decorative flourishes extending from the letters. Below it, the word 'AND' is in a smaller, simpler serif font. Below 'AND' is the word 'CRANKS' in a large, stylized, serif font similar to 'QUITS'. The entire title is framed by ornate, symmetrical flourishes. At the top center, there is a small crest or emblem containing the number '97'.

Presented to the  
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Davidson

North Carolina

June 1897.

J. R. R.



# Quips and Cranks

VOL. II



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STUDENTS OF DAVIDSON COLLEGE

## DAVIDSON COLLEGE

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1897

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**H**aste thee, nymph, and bring with thee  
Jest and youthful jollity,  
Quips and Cranks, and wanton wiles,  
Nods and becks, and wreathed smiles.

TO  
COL. WM. JOSEPH MARTIN, A.M., LL.D.  
WHO, FOR A QUARTER OF A CENTURY,  
WAS TO US THE REPRESENTATION OF THE  
IDEAL MAN,  
THIS PICTURE OF STUDENT LIFE  
IS LOVINGLY DEDICATED  
BY THE  
EDITORS



W. J. Martin



Where in the woodland shadows deep  
The fern and lichen grew,  
I plucked this fragrant flowery heap  
To offer you.

For those who laugh the violet blue,  
Heartsease for those who weep  
And roses for the noble few.

Fragrant flowers! may their fragrance creep  
Some cold heart-chamber through,  
To hush the ill and wake from sleep  
The good and true.



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DAVIDSON COLLEGE—MAIN BUILDING

# DAVIDSON COLLEGE



## HISTORICAL

THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH has always been a leading promoter of education. The Scotch and the Irish laid the foundation before the Revolutionary war, and afterwards followed up their early beginnings so vigorously and successfully that all the education of the State of North Carolina down to the middle of the present century was largely their work. The United States Government has issued a History of Education in North Carolina, prepared by Charles Lee Smith, a member of the Baptist Church. It is a book which every Presbyterian may read with interest, because it reads like a history of Presbyterianism, so intimate was the connection of that Church with education. The State University was largely founded and fostered by them and largely controlled by them down to the recent war.

It would be interesting to trace the progress of education in Western North Carolina from the founding of Queen's College near Charlotte by Presbyterians in 1767, for two-thirds of a century. There are numerous grammar schools and academies in North and South Carolina, which furnished many distinguished men for the church and for the

state, some going through college, and some not, but all of exceptional classical training by masters in their day.

In 1835 the Presbyteries of Concord and Morganton in North Carolina, and Bethel in South Carolina, undertook to found a college jointly. Drs. Morrison and Sparrow raised \$30,000 in five months and the school was put in operation in 1837, under the presidency of Rev. Robert Hall Morrison, D. D. Davidson College was named in honor of Gen. William Davidson, a Revolutionary patriot, who fell fighting bravely at the battle of Cowan's Ford, and whose memory is still fragrant in Western North Carolina.

It was quite the fashion in those days to engraft manual labor on the schools. The system was tried here a few years. It soon became apparent however, that learned college professors did not excel in farming, and the ambitious future governors, senators and preachers among the pupils were not easily harnessed between the plow handles behind a bobtail mule. Indeed, tradition says that many of the pupils so imbibed the spirit of the aforesaid comrade in toil, that they became chronic kickers

against the system. The College opened March the 1st, 1837, with sixty-six students; Dr. Morrison President and Professor of Mental and Moral Philosophy; Rev. P. J. Sparrow, D. D., Professor of Ancient Languages; and M. D. Johnson, Tutor of Mathematics. The first buildings were four rows of cottages, of which two remain, Oak Row and Elm Row; the Old Chapel, the Stewart's Hall, the President's House and "Tammany" for the Professor of Ancient Languages. The manual labor feature soon succumbed to the inevitable. In 1840 Dr. Morrison retired on account of ill health. Dr. Sparrow soon after became President of Hampden-Sidney, Virginia.

Dr. Samuel Williamson was President from 1841 to 1854, assisted by two professors. A severe crisis came in the financial condition of the college in the closing years of his administration which was relieved for a season by the sale of scholarships on a scale of liberality, which proved ruinous to the College, though neither buyers nor sellers ever intended them to work that way. The most of these scholarships have been surrendered or compromised and cancelled. A few of them, however, still survive and spring up with a buoyancy and activity which would entitle them to be quoted on 'change. The \$40,000 raised from this source gave only temporary relief.

Maxwell Chambers, Esq., was a native of this region of country, and after conducting a prosperous mercantile business in Charleston, S. C., he

removed to Salisbury, N. C., where he died in February, 1855. He gave one-half of his estate of a half million of dollars to his kindred and friends and the other half to the Trustees of Davidson College to advance the cause of Christian education. This legacy enabled them to provide a magnificent building, cabinets, apparatus, and also to employ a large corps of professors.

Rev. Drury Lacy, D. D., served as President for five years, and he was succeeded by Rev. J. L. Kirkpatrick, D. D., in 1860, and he in 1866 by Rev. G. W. McPhail, D. D., who died in office in 1871. The College was not entirely closed during the war, but much of her endowments was lost and her funds reduced to \$70,000, from which they have slowly increased to \$130,000 at the present time.

Prof. J. R. Blake served as chairman of the Faculty from 1871 to 1877, when Rev. A. D. Hepburn, D. D., LL. D., was made President, which office he filled till his resignation in 1885. He was succeeded by Rev. Luther McKinnon who resigned in 1888 on account of long-continued ill health, by which he is still debarred from active service. He was succeeded by the present incumbent, Rev. J. B. Shearer, D. D., LL. D.

In 1875-76 the several Presbyteries of South Carolina, Georgia and Florida elected Trustees into the Board, as the other Presbyteries of North Carolina had already done, thus greatly enlarging

the available field from which to draw patronage.

The Commencement of '97 will be the 60th anniversary of the opening of the College. During these three-score years there have been eight presidents, forty-one professors, and a number of tutors. Over twenty-four hundred students have

been matriculated, and of that number seven hundred and sixty-one have graduated. Two hundred and fifty have become ministers, thirty-four college professors, and the other professions share equally well.

## VICINITY

When the Scotch-Irish Presbyterians decided to establish a higher institution of learning they determined to place it in the midst of the many academies which the different Presbyteries had in their charge. We copy the following from a report to Fayetteville Presbytery in November, 1844: "Davidson College is located in a section of country where the influence of such an institution will be appreciated: and be productive of much good. It is easy of access and placed in the midst of a rich section of territory: it will always be surrounded by a dense population, out of which many young men will become desirous of obtaining an education. These will find this institution, on many accounts, an eligible place of resort. The districts of Spartanburg, York, Lancaster, and Chesterfield in South Carolina, and the counties of Mecklenburg, Cabarrus, Anson, Lincoln, Ridlerford, Burke, Iredell, Wilkes, Davy, Rowan, Stanley in North Carolina, will find this the most convenient place for them. Surry, together with the counties

farther to the west, with Richmond, Moore, Montgomery, Robeson, and other eastern counties, will, for various reasons, always contribute more or less to the patronage of this institution. The districts and counties which we have named contain a population of over two hundred thousand souls; a population considerably exceeding that of the State of Connecticut, previous to the establishment of the two denominational colleges, in addition to Yale."

Time has proven the prophecy of these thoughtful men of God. Not only was the spot suitable for an educational institution on account of its populous vicinity and the wealth of its people, but on account of its height above the surrounding country and the general healthfulness of the region. Davidson is located upon the granite belt which sweeps from Beattie's Ford through the lower part of Iredell, the upper section of Mecklenburg, Southern and Eastern Rowan, and striking the Yadkin at Trading Ford. The water that falls

from the east roof of the Old Chapel finds its way into the Yadkin (Pee Dee) River, fifty-six miles away; that from the west roof flows into the Catawba. The immediate neighborhood around the College is well drained, and contagious diseases are unknown. For eight months in the year the roads are inviting to bicyclists. The College campus contains about seventy-five acres covered with blue grass, and the beautiful walks and drive-ways are shaded by scores of elms and oaks. Within a mile lies Lake Wiley, covering fourteen acres; a little further we find the "Cascades," "Lover's Leap," "Diamond Rock," and many other beautiful and picturesque places.

The people from this section having been the first in America to express their belief in individual freedom, having declared themselves independent of their mother country before such an action was taken by the States assembled, it is no surprise that

Davidson is surrounded by many places of historical interest. Twelve miles to the south we find the cabin in which the Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence was signed; two miles north the remains of the old "Log College" of North Carolina, where Ephraim Brevard and other signers of this declaration were educated; in the same vicinity, "Tarleton's Tavern," where the general of the same name butchered many Americans; also "Purgatory" Swamp, which became a Rendezvous of safety from the Red Coats for the people of that neighborhood; six miles west we find "Cowan's Ford," where General Lee Davidson met his death in his endeavor to prevent Cornwallis from crossing the Catawba; within several hundred yards of the campus stands the oak under which Centre Church was organized; eight miles southwest is the Hope-well Church neighborhood, whose people have given us more history than any other section of the State within as narrow limits.

## IMPROVEMENTS

During the last decade many improvements have been made in the various departments. A three years' Bible Course has been established. The English, Greek and Latin courses have been improved, especially the Latin course. A year each has been added to the French and German courses. Political Economy has received much at-

tention, and its ticket is now equal to that of any Southern College. Five new laboratories have been fitted up for the departments of Chemistry, Mineralogy, Physics and Electricity. Davidson is especially proud of its work in electricity and chemistry. The libraries of the societies and the college library have been consolidated in the

library hall of the main building. Under the same management the College reading-room is kept open and the students have access daily to over thirty newspapers and periodicals. A gas plant has been placed in the main building, which furnishes gas to the laboratories and the centre hall of the main building. Recently new apparatus was placed in the Senior Chemistry Laboratory. To the Electrical Department have been added several Roetgen-ray machines and a large amount of electrical apparatus. All the fraternity halls are lighted by electricity. Our Y. M. C. A. building was the first of its kind upon a Southern college campus, and its work, its parlors, reading-room, gymnasium, etc., will be spoken of in its proper place. Athletics has interested the students to the extent that we have now a bicycle track, thirteen tennis courts, a running track, gun club with traps, a lake covering fourteen acres, furnished with boats, spring-boards and bath-houses—this

also will be mentioned elsewhere. For facts concerning Medical School see history of the institution in this volume. Marked improvements have been made in the *College Monthly*. We are no longer ashamed to exchange with the publications of other colleges, and we receive more comments from our exchanges, with three exceptions, than any other Southern college magazine. A Historical Society has been organized, and commencing with next October a quarterly will be issued which will contain only historical papers prepared by the members of the society and the Alumni of the College. The society halls have been refitted, one being furnished with handsome opera chairs. The Dramatic and Glee Clubs are sources of much entertainment for the students and villagers. Many of the professors' residences have been greatly improved, and at present two new ones are in course of erection. Many innovations by the Faculty relating to study hours, prayers, etc., have resulted in much good.

## SOCIAL LIFE AND INFLUENCES

The social influences in and around Davidson are such as parents would want for their sons while in college. The village is well supplied with young ladies, who exert a good influence over the sixty per cent. of the students who visit regularly. Receptions given by the Faculty and villagers are quite frequent. During the first week of the fall

session the Y. M. C. A. tenders a reception to the Freshman Class in the Association parlors. From the beginning the new men are made to feel at home and receive courteous attention from everyone. The fraternity and non-fraternity strife is unknown. There are six Greek letter societies in College, and they always contend in a friendly

manner for the new men. Other social organizations are: "*The Runes*," a local Sophomore fraternity; the "*Actacon*," and the "*Sigma Nu Kappa*." The friendly mingling of the students on the foot-ball and base-ball fields, in the literary societies, the Y. M. C. A., the Gymnasium, and the various other societies and organizations produces ties of friendship between students of different fraternities and between fraternity and non-fraternity men which can never be severed. The College is remarkably

free from "cliques," clans and "special crowds," and a more harmonious body of young men cannot be found in any institution. The constant attendance of the majority of college men at prayers, church, and the Y. M. C. A. results in much good. The government of the student body is left entirely in their hands, and they must be commended for the rapidity with which they dispose of cases of dishonesty. Card playing and drinking of intoxicants is almost unknown.

## ATHLETICS

That it is a duty to look after the development of the body as well as the mind is recognized by every student of Davidson. Since the building of the bicycle and running tracks they have been in constant use. More interest was shown in football last autumn than ever before, and base-ball holds its own. The lake, with its bath-houses, spring-boards, boats and toboggan slides, claims the spare time of many students. Thirteen tennis courts are in active operation. The Gun Club owns five traps and holds annual spring practice. Golf has attracted the attention of a few, and will

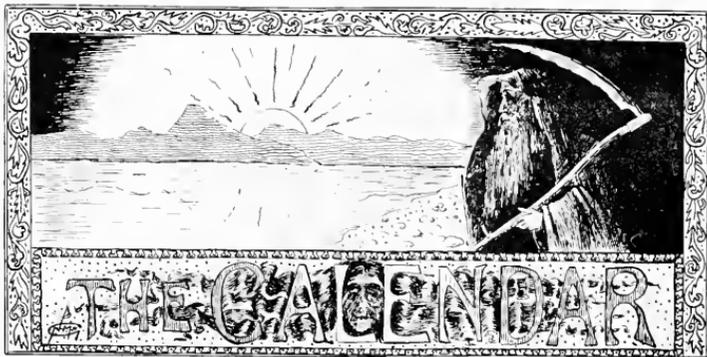
gradually draw boys from some of the other games. Our Annual Athletic Day is always looked forward to as the event of the spring session. Amateur records have been equalled and we are justly proud of some of our feats. The Athletic Association has recently been organized, and the constitution and by-laws have been so fixed that all participants in college games in the exercises of Athletic Day must be members of the Association and pay regular dues. In this way more funds can be raised for athletic goods and new apparatus will be added to the Gymnasium.

## OUR NEEDS

While we need the immediate erection of the proposed Martin Memorial Science Hall, yet Davidson's greatest need at present is a larger endowment fund and free tuition. That a separate chair of history is needed is evident to all. A new chapel with four large recitation - rooms below would be quite an improvement over the present

one. Water-works are almost absolutely necessary. That the Alumni should be more loyal to their institution is shown by their treatment of the College magazine. But despite all these wants Davidson is progressing, and some day in the early future we expect to see her the ideal denominational college of the South.





Entrance Examinations . . . . . Monday, September 9  
 Fall Term began . . . . . Thursday, September 10  
 Medical College began . . . . . Friday, September 11  
 Reception to the Freshman Class . . . . . Monday, September 14  
 Foot-ball Game vs. Charlotte . . . . . Monday, October 12  
 Foot-ball Game vs. Bingham . . . . . Monday, November 16  
 S. A. E. Banquet . . . . . Saturday, November 21  
 Thanksgiving Exercises . . . . . Thursday, November 26  
 Soc and Buskin Club . . . . . Thursday, November 26  
 Fall Examinations Began . . . . . Wednesday, December 9  
 Fall Term Closed . . . . . Wednesday, December 23  
 Spring Term Opened . . . . . Friday, January 1  
 Sophomore Banquet . . . . . Friday, February 19  
 Junior Speaking . . . . . Monday, Tuesday, February 22-23  
 Junior Banquet . . . . . Friday, March 5  
 Senior Speaking . . . . . Friday, April 16  
 Maxwell Chambers Day . . . . . Saturday, April 17  
 Junior Dramatics . . . . . Monday, April 19

Inter-Society Debate . . . . . Monday, May 3  
 Field Day . . . . . Saturday, May 8  
 Senior Examinations Began . . . . . Wednesday, May 12  
 Final Examinations Began . . . . . Monday, May 24  
 Baccalaureate Sermon . . . . . 11 A.M. Sunday, June 6  
 Sermon Before Y. M. C. A. . . . . 8 P.M. Sunday, June 6  
 Grove Exercises . . . . . Monday, June 7  
 Senior Dramatics . . . . . 8 P.M. Monday, June 7  
 Annual Meeting of Trustees . . . . . 11 A.M. Tuesday, June 8  
 Reunion of Literary Societies . . . . . 8 P.M. Tuesday, June 8  
 Address Before Literary Societies, . . . . . 11 A.M. Wed'day, June 9  
 Alumni Oration . . . . . 12.15 P.M. Wednesday, June 9  
 Meeting of Alumni Association, . . . . . 4 P.M. Wednesday, June 9  
 Alumni Banquet . . . . . 5 P.M. Wednesday, June 9  
 Anniversary of Literary Societies, . . . . . 8 P.M. Wednesday, June 9  
 Actæon Banquet . . . . . 10 P.M. Wednesday, June 9  
 Commencement Day . . . . . Thursday, June 10

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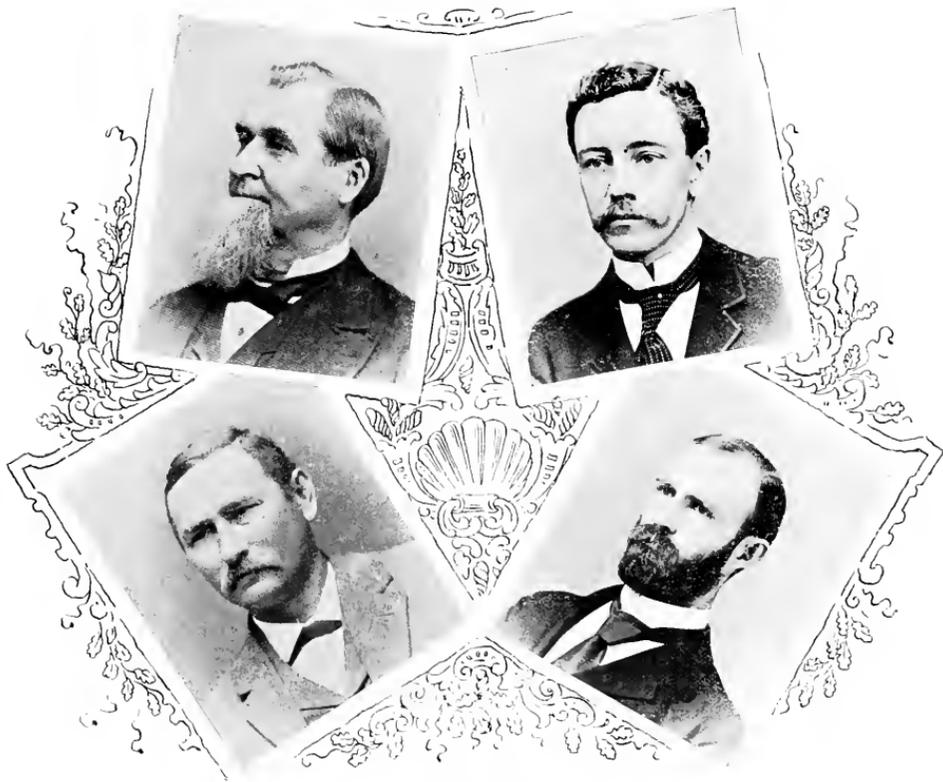
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REV. JOHN BUNYAN SHEARER, M. A., D. D., LL. D.

*President and Professor of Biblical Instruction.*

Born in 1832 in Appomattox County, Va. Was graduated with the degree of A. B. from Hampden-Sidney College in 1851, and received the degree of M. A. from the University of Virginia in 1854. The next year he was principal of Kemper School, Gordonsville, Va. Was graduated at Union Theological Seminary in 1858, minister at Chapel Hill 1858-62, in Halifax County, Va., 1862-70, and principal of the Cluster Springs High School from 1866 till 1870. In 1870 he was called to the presidency of Stewart College, Clarksville, Tenn. After the reorganization of the College as the Southwestern Presbyterian University Dr. Shearer held the Chair of History and English Literature from '79 to '82, and of Biblical Instruction from '82 to '88. In the latter year he was elected President of Davidson College and Professor of Biblical Instruction.

WM. DANIEL VINSON, M. A., LL. D.

*Professor of Mathematics.*

Professor Vinson was born in Sumter County, South Carolina, in 1849. He was graduated at Washington and Lee University in 1872, with the degree of M. A., having won an honorary scholarship in 1869, the Robinson Prize Medal in 1871, and the Cincinnati Oration in 1873. During the year following he was Instructor in Greek at the University. He accepted a professorship in the Waco Female College, Texas, which chair he filled till elected Professor of Mathematics at Austin College, Texas. In 1883 he was elected to the same chair at Davidson. The honorary title of LL. D. was conferred on him by Austin College.

CALEB RICHMOND HARDING, M. A., PH. D.

*Professor of Greek and German.*

Dr. Harding was born in 1861, at Charlotte, N. C. Entered Davidson College in 1876, received the degree of A. B. in 1880. During the next

year he was engaged in teaching. Between 1881 and 1887 he spent each alternate year at Johns Hopkins pursuing post-graduate work. From 1883 to 1885 he was Professor of Greek at Hampden-Sidney College, Va., and between 1886 and 1888 was engaged in teaching at Kenmore High School, Kenmore, Va. In 1887 he received the degree of Ph. D. from Johns Hopkins, and in 1889 was elected Professor of Greek and German at Davidson.

HENRY LOUIS SMITH, M. A., PH. D.

Professor of Natural Philosophy.

Born at Greensboro, N. C., in 1859. Studied at Davidson from 1877 to 1881. Was awarded the Mathematical Medal in 1879, the Greek Medal, the Essayist's Medal, and the degree of A. B. in 1881, and the degree of A. M. in 1888. Principal of the Selma Academy at Selma, N. C., from 1881 till 1887. Pursued graduate studies at the University of Virginia in 1886-7, and again in 1890-1. Was awarded the Orator's Medal of the Temperance Union Society in 1887, and of the Jefferson Literary Society in 1891, and the degree of Ph. D. in 1890. Since 1887 Professor of Natural Philosophy at Davidson.

WM. RICHARD GREY, A. B., PH. D.

Professor of Latin and French.

Dr. Grey was born in 1858 in Union County, N. C. He entered Davidson College in 1880, and received the degree of A. B. in 1884, winning the

Latin Medal in 1883, and the Greek Medal in 1884. During the session of 1885-6 he conducted the village academy at Davidson. In 1886-7 he had charge of Mooresville Academy, and from 1888 to 1889 was at the head of High Schools in Georgia. In 1889 he entered the University of Johns Hopkins; was awarded an honorary Hopkins scholarship in 1890 and the degree of Ph. D. in 1893. Immediately afterward he was elected Professor of Latin and French at Davidson.

WILLIAM JOSEPH MARTIN, JR., M. D., PH. D.

Professor of Chemistry.

Was born in Columbia, Tenn., in the year 1868. He entered the preparatory class at Davidson College in 1883 and graduated third in his class in 1888. The following year he spent as Professor of Sciences at Clinton College, S. C., and in 1889 entered the Medical Department of the University of Virginia, where he received the degree of M. D., and some years later that of Ph. D. In 1896 he succeeded his late father to the Chair of Chemistry at Davidson College, with which institution he is now connected.

THOMAS P. HARRISON, PH. D.

Professor of English.

Born October 11, 1864, at Abbeville, S. C. Entered South Carolina Military Academy, Charleston, 1882; graduated 1886, being one of the two honor men in class of fifty-three members. Upon

graduation was appointed assistant in English in the above named institution, a position retained for three years, and then resigned in order to pursue advanced study at the Johns Hopkins University in Baltimore. Entering Johns Hopkins in 1888, Mr. Harrison was appointed in 1890 University Scholar in English, and subsequently Fellow in English. He received his degree of Doctor of Philosophy in June, 1891; in same year studied in Paris and British Museum in London. In 1892 he was elected Assistant Professor of English in Clemson College, South Carolina, his rank afterwards being raised to Associate Professor. This position was held until last October, when Dr. Harrison was

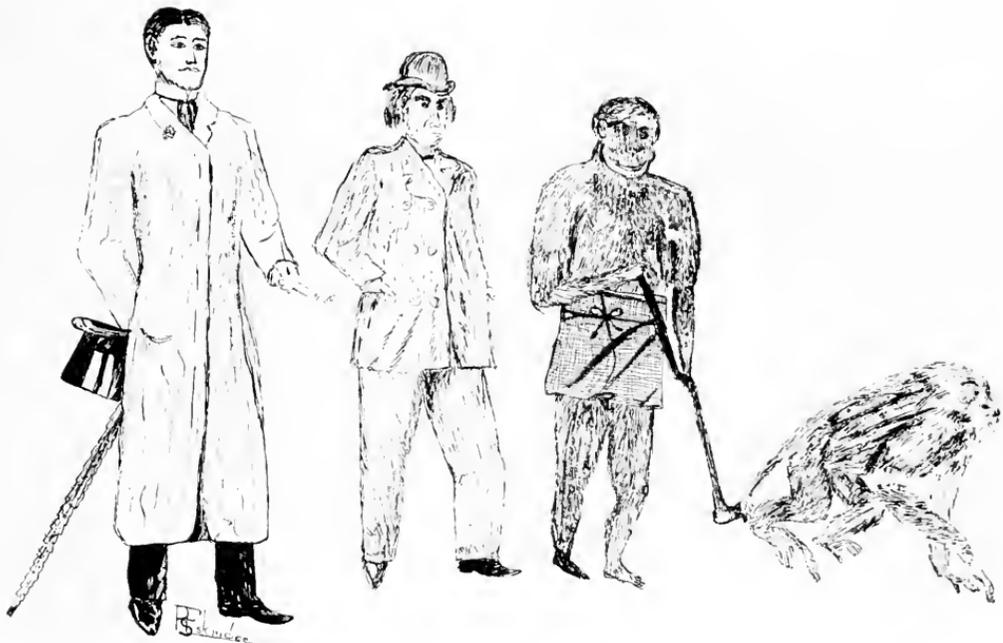
elected Professor in English in Davidson College, North Carolina.

FREDERICK FINGER ROWE, A. B.

*Adjunct Professor of Mathematics, Greek and Latin.*

Prof. Rowe was born in Newton, N. C., in 1874; in 1883 he moved to Conover, N. C., his present home, where he studied under his father's tutorage until 1890. He then spent three years in Catawba College. In September, 1893, he entered Davidson as a Sophomore. Won Shearer Bible Prize and stood among the first in his class. Since graduation he has held his present position in Davidson College.

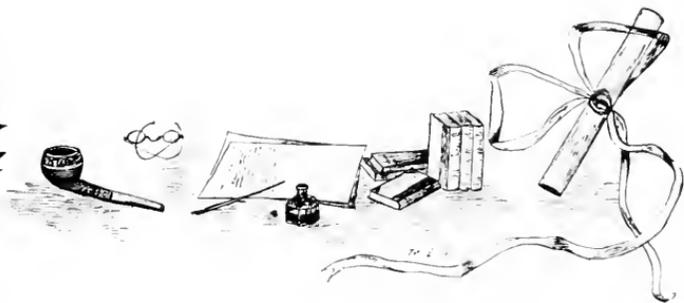




EVOLUTION OF THE CLASSES



THE SENIOR CLASS  
OF TODAY



## CLASS ORGANIZATION

R. F. KIRKPATRICK, Talladega, Ala., *President*

E. H. SLOOP, Mooresville, N. C., *Vice-President*

E. M. WILLIAMS, Yorkville, S. C., *Secretary and Treasurer*



### Motto....Colors....Yell

MOTTO—*Facere quam gloriari.*

COLORS—Old gold and navy blue.

YELL—Hoop la hi ! hoop la he !

*Facere quam gloriari.*

Razoo, bazoo, razip, bang !

Let her go, '97—boom, yah, bang !



CURRIE      MILLS      J. M. WILLIAMS  
 SPENCE      HENDERSON  
 KIRKPATRICK      GOODMAN

ESKRIDGE  
 BEAN

HARRISON  
 REID  
 SLOOP

KING      E. M. WILLIAMS  
 WOLFE      DRENNAN

## ROLL OF THE HONORED



EUGENE HOLMES BEAN, Salisbury, N. C., "Major." Phi; Class Poet; Supervisor of Society, '95; Vice-President '96; Second Critic '95; Commencement President '96; Essayist's Medal '96; Business Manager of *Davidson Monthly* '95-'96, '96-'97; Editor-in-Chief of QUIPS AND CRANKS, Volume II; Soc and Buskin Club; Executive Committee of Hill-Martin Camp, U. S. of C. V.; Képe Tachta Komar; Historical Society; Managing Editor *Historical Magazine*.

ARCHIBALD CURRIE, Burlington, N. C., "Col. Kentuck." Phi; *Σ*, I. E.; President of Class '93-'94; Supervisor of Society '95; Vice-President '95; President '96-'97; Critic '96; Representative '96; Editor-in-Chief of *Davidson Monthly* '96-'97; Editor of QUIPS AND CRANKS, Volume II; Class Foot-ball Team '96; President of Students' Body; Soc and Buskin Club; Historical Society; Phi Debater's Medal '97.

FRANK ALLEN DRENNAN, Richburg, S. C.; Richburg, S. C. Eu.; Vice-President of Society '96; President '96-'97; Editor of *Davidson Monthly* '96-'97; Editor of QUIPS AND CRANKS, Volume II; Corresponding Secretary of Y. M. C. A. '96-'97; Secretary of Soc and Buskin Club; Historical Society; Eu. Essayist Medal '97.

RANDOLPH SHOTWELL ESKRIDGE, Shelby, N. C., "Bull." Eu.; *H. A. I.*; Secretary of Society '95; President '97; Replier '96; Business Manager of QUIPS AND CRANKS, Volume II; Class Foot-ball Team four years; College Foot-ball Team three years; President of Candidates' Association; Soc and Buskin Club; Manager of Glee Club '96-'97; Executive Committee of Hill-Martin Camp, U. S. of C. V.; Executive Committee of Athletic Association; Képe Tachta Komar; Historical Society.

WALTER ALEXANDER GOODMAN, Mill Bridge, N. C., "Good." Phi; Vice-Monitor two terms; Monitor two terms; Secretary of Society '95; Treasurer '95-'96; Vice-President '96; President '97; Respondent '96 Commencement; Class Foot-ball Team '96-'97; Historical Society.

EGBERT HOUSTON HARRISON, Mill Bridge, N. C., "Bert." Phi; Monitor one term; President of Class '94-'95; Editor of QUIPS AND CRANKS, Volume II; Class Foot-ball Team two years; Captain of College Foot-ball Team '96-'97; Executive Committee of Athletic Association; Képe Tachta Komar.

PERONNEAU FINLEY HENDERSON, Aikoi, S. C., "Susie." Eu.; *B. H. II.*; Vice-Monitor two terms;

Secretary of Class '93-'94; Reviewer of Society '97; Representative '96; Editor of *QUIS AND CRANKS*, Volume II; Manager of Class Foot-ball Team '96-'97; Manager College Foot-ball Team '96-'97; President of Soc and Buskin Club; Chief Marshal '97 Commencement; Executive Committee of Hill-Martin Camp U. S. of C. V.; Képe Tachta Komar; Historical Society; Eu. Debater's Medal '97.

PARKS McCOMBS KING, Concord, N. C., "Basilus." Eu.; K. S.; Soc and Buskin Club; President of Képe Tachta Komar; Historical Society.

ROBERT FOSTER KIRKPATRICK, Talladega, Ala., "Prince." Eu.; Vice-Monitor one term; Monitor three terms; Vice-President of Class '93-'94; President '96-'97; Historian '94-'95; Vice-President of Society '95; Commencement President '96; Representative '96; Essayist's and Debater's Medals '96; Editor of *Davidson's Monthly* '95-'96, '96-'97; Vice-President of Y. M. C. A. '96-'97; Soc and Buskin Club; Historical Society.

HENRY JUNIUS MILLS, Mayesville, S. C., "Fatty." Class Foot-ball Team; Vice-President of Athletic Association '96-'97; Sopra Triyana Képe Tochta Komar; President of Tennis Association; Historical Society.

HENRY CONNOR REID, Mint Hill, N. C., "Duck." Eu.; Captain of Class Foot-ball Team '96-'97; College Foot-ball Team two years; Athletic Medal Field Day '96; Képe Tochta Komar.

EUSTACE HENRY SLOOP, Mooresville, N. C. Phi; Vice-Monitor one term; Monitor one term; Supervisor of Society '95; Critic '97; President '97; Vice-President of Class '96-'97; Class Foot-ball Team two years; Historical Society.

THOMAS HUGH SPENCE, Ireland, "Pat." Eu.; Secretary of Class '95-'96; Secretary of Society '95-'96; Vice-President '95; Reviewer '97; Representative '96; Orator's Medal '96; Class Foot-ball Team four years; College Foot-ball Team three years; Treasurer Y. M. C. A. '95-'96; President '96-'97.

EDDIE MEEK WILLIAMS, Yorkville, S. C., "Moses." Eu.; B. *θ. II.*; Secretary of Class '96-'97; Class Foot-ball Team two years; College Foot-ball Team '96-'97; College Base-ball Team '96-'97; Soc and Buskin Club.

JAMES MARCUS WILLIAMS, Warsaw, N. C., "Phony." Phi; Supervisor of Society '94; Representative '96; Class Foot-ball Team '96-'97; Secretary of Y. M. C. A. '96-'97.

JOHN MCKNIGHT WOLFE, Charlotte, N. C., "Lupus." Phi; President of Class '95-'96; Vice-President of Society '96; Representative '96; Editor *Davidson Monthly* '96-'97; Class Foot-ball Team two years; Glee and Mandolin Club; Prize Long Distance Thrower Field Day '96; Secretary of Boxing Club; Adjutant of Hill-Martin Camp, U. S. of C. V.; Historical Society.

## HISTORY CLASS '97



SOME, by virtue of high and noble birth, are destined to have their lives and careers completely written out and studied by posterity; there are others who, by superior excellence and worth, and by immortal achievements, compel the world to cherish their recollections and be pleased to call them sacred; others there are who, in order that they may not pass unheard or unknown, must use their utmost bravery in singing of their own worthlessness and valor; while there are still others content in life to be unheard of outside their communities, and in the grave to lie at rest and in secret, except for very appropriate epitaphs that had been fitted to them by some poetic ancestor.

Fate decrees that we, as a class of college men, recount wherein we have been most true, and have shown ourselves pre-eminent. If in our course we have rashly committed deeds in unwisdom and done anything best left undone, we very earnestly desire to cast them into the fathomless Lethæan

Gulf. Yet, possibly it were better that they should remain, in the future, as a guide to us; but, lest they should prove a stumbling block to others, we shall not say that we have fallen short in anywise. Our beloved pennant bears to the unfurling breezes the modest motto, "*Facere quam Gloriarì.*" It is then becoming that we tell without presumption what fortune has determined for us. Come, therefore, truthful daughter of Mnemosyne, and faithfully guide this hand in a fitting manner.

We made our entrance into that so-reputed, wonderful existence of college student in the autumn of '93. On our arrival we were rejoiced to find so beautiful a place, seemingly under our sole dominion. We admired the green of the lovely campus as, no doubt, the Sophs. admired us. Soon we left such things unnoticed in the eager pursuit of knowledge. Perhaps one would humbly approach a group of Sophomores, where wisdom was being doled out free, and he might be honored with some such address as this: "Close

that orifice in your countenance, Freshman; we are not running a sausage mill here." Some one's jaws would snap and some one would walk away thinking deeply of home.

As has been mentioned, we were always desirous of adding to our store of learning, and few were the problems left unsolved. There was, however, one phenomenon that could not be explained; nor would the Sophs. give any information about it. These were curious wet patches on the floor at the foot of the stairs in the main building, and we, even after careful examination above, could discover no leak in the ceiling through which the weather might come. Most of our scientific researches were made at night, such as practical observations in astronomy and the noble art of separating cotton seed from the lint. We surpassed the Sophs. in both of these.

There came swift development and soon we were Sophs. (Wear your most humble and obedient look, Fresh.), and of course had the usual propensity to large words and high-sounding phrases. During the term we came near the front in athletics, and have the distinction of inaugurating the class banquet at Davidson. Ours, the first, was held early in the spring of '95. We are most happy to see that the lower classes are not afraid to take up the custom and hand it down to their successors. Also, as a monument to the energy and literary capacity of '97, there appeared

at Commencement of the same year, a handsome, up-to-date newspaper, the labor of the class alone. Our successors must have inspired a haughty spirit into some few, and they must have been founded upon sand, for some were not fully developed at the next transition.

A year had passed quickly and '97 was a Junior Class. She was a very close second among the class foot-ball teams, and in the contest on Field Day in the spring was easily first, winning the Athletic Medal. Of literary medals she won three out of a possible four. But the interest of the Junior year, which has well been called the happiest of all, culminated in the anniversary exercises of Washington's Birthday. Junior speaking has ever been the bane of the otherwise privileged year, and the historian cannot claim for '97 that she proved any marked exception to the rule. Encouraging indeed may have been the martial music of the Mandolin Club, but still to the nervous Junior it sounded woefully like a dirge, and the imposing procession to the stage was to him similar to a funeral march. But Junior speaking has passed; it has become a memory, and only as a memory can we describe it. But what is a memory? Psychology answers that it is the recurring to the mind of an image, a mental picture of some past experience. What then is the cerebral image that is formed in the mind of a visitor to Davidson on this occasion, as he now sits before his glowing fire, and gives

himself up to reflection? It is a rare production of mental portraiture indeed that presents itself to his drowsy imagination. In the midst of his picture he sees the dignified statue of the Major's Cosmopolite proclaiming in pessimistic accents, "The Decline of Patriotism." Above him is soaring a mighty eagle, the king of birds, typical of England's "National Aggression." Let him watch this noble bird for a few moments. In his majestic flight, this magnificent monarch of the air will be seen to poise himself in space. Down he swoops. But hark! he utters a piteous cry, for his intended victim is a venomous serpent in the shape of an Irishman, "A True Type of Manhood," who mauls him with a cudgel labeled "Home Rule," and shouts in clarion notes, "Precedent, No Criterion." While this pantomime is being enacted in one corner of this mental picture, on the opposite side of the center-piece may be seen a life-like representation of the "Nicaragua Canal," which has been constructed through the agency of "Our Foreign Policy." On one bank of this future thoroughfare of trade, the lone Wolf(e) may be seen to wander, while on the other bank is an imposing "Monument in American History," which is erected to commemorate "The Struggles of Man." The whole of this mysterious work of art is rendered more weird and enchanting by the superb rays of the "Auroral Lights" whose ghostly effects are heightened by the ominous "Voice of History," which, from the dis-

tance, announces that "Our Progress" has all been caused by "Changes in the Commercial World." But memories do not linger long, and especially soon did the busy Junior have to forget this happening, and to prove this fact he appeared at Easter as the light comedian, and afterwards retreated to prepare for the next grand scene.

Once again the sun has completed his course and '97 has entered upon her last year of student life as a class. How strange to be Seniors, and the highest class in College! O Dignity, where is thy august presence? Whither hast thou gone, Wisdom, with thy crown of fame that not long since appeared even just here? Ah, yes; there thou art, on that distant cliff-bound height; now shining far and wide with a steady glow, as thou dost lure on with thy coronet; now fading or shifting or distorting thyself, as the mirage that floats silent and spectre-like over the sandy waste. The way is toilsome and far, and lies in the deepest shadows, except for a beacon now and then. Nevertheless may we each attain it, for there is not one diadem alone, but many.

We trust that '97 will achieve as brilliant victories on the plains of time as she has through this, her last term. Her foot-ball team had not a single score against it during the season. She excelled in other athletics also, and, as well in literary work; she has won two more Debater's and one more Essayist's Medals. The event of Senior

speaking did not disturb her equanimity. Had she not appeared before the public in times past? Now, with sails trimmed in pink and blue, she is compelled to try the tide. Thus the preliminary course is run.

In the four years we have spent together our ranks have changed much; many have dropped out, some have come in, yet we are a solid body. Our men have never been selfish, and have regularly handed over the first honor place to others, until of late, when some are a little close. Our number has decreased from full two score to that number which constitutes the most charming age of our sweet Southern maidens.

Our course has passed in an incredibly short time, and never again do we expect to find either

place or people with whom we are so loth to part, and nowhere will we have a more enjoyable time in the midst of duties, or a more pleasant abode than this, which has been our home in our college days, and in future years, if an enemy wishes to soften any fierce anger that may be burning in our thoughts, let him but mention Davidson; but we know that we must say *au revoir*, if not farewell, and go heartless, we fear, into a heartless world. Then let us encourage our spirits to boldness. Therefore, O Earth, run thyself aright, or there soon will be renovations such as thou never hast dreamed of.

But you, dear reader, are saying that the muse is far hence, and perhaps 'tis true. So, goodbye.





## CLASS ORGANIZATION

F. CARL BARTH, Atlanta, Ga., *President*

H. VASS ALLEN, Raleigh, N. C., *Secretary and Treasurer*

J. MACALLISTER McSWAIN, Wade, N. C., *Historian*



COLORS—Crimson and White

MOTTO—*Non progredi est regredi*

YELL—Rip lah rah, sis boom bah!

Crimson and White, Yah Ki Yah!

Boomalaka hi ho, zip boom bate!

D. C., N. C., '98!

## CLASS '98



Henry Vass Allen . . . . .	Raleigh, N. C.	William Gilmer Perry . . . . .	Rock Hill, S. C.
F. Carl Barth . . . . .	Atlanta, Ga.	Joseph Russell Ross . . . . .	Charlotte, N. C.
Claudius Tate Carr . . . . .	Rose Hill, N. C.	Rufus Brown Sanford . . . . .	Mocksville, N. C.
William A. Ferguson . . . . .	Bladenboro, N. C.	Robert Augustus Sherfescce . . . . .	Rock Hill, S. C.
Walter J. Garrison . . . . .	Pineville, N. C.	Alston Shoaf . . . . .	Mill Bridge, N. C.
Samuel M. Goodman . . . . .	Mooreville, N. C.	James Archibald Steele . . . . .	Mooreville, N. C.
Samuel Holder Hines . . . . .	Milton, N. C.	Robert S. Steele . . . . .	LaFayette, Ga.
Robert Andrew Love . . . . .	Gastonia, N. C.	Hamilton W. Wilson . . . . .	Charlotte, N. C.
J. Murdock McKinnon . . . . .	Laurensburg, N. C.	J. Harvey Witherspoon . . . . .	Yorkville, S. C.
John MacAlister McSwain . . . . .	Wade, N. C.	Joel David Woodside . . . . .	Greenville, S. C.

## HISTORY CLASS '98

IN THE early part of September, 1894, there appeared on the Campus of Davidson College thirty-nine individuals. They were not, as a rule, especially green. It is true that a good many of them were from the country, and two of them were actually married; but, notwithstanding all this, the grass did not "hang its head with envy." In this collection, contrary to the rule, there were no very fat men, and only one or two very lean ones; no very smart men, and only one who attained any reputation as a lazy man; no very old men nor any very young men; in short, gentle reader, it was just a number of ordinary men such as you can meet almost anywhere.

Of course, being composed of such material, you cannot expect anything very striking in the history of our class, and the only thing worthy of particular note is that we have never in all our history done anything especially novel.

As Freshmen we got wet, of course, and took it all in good part, promising ourselves the satisfaction of getting even next year. We met at a moderately early period of our history, in broad daylight, in the Commencement Hall, and elected J. D. Woodside, President, and H. W. Wilson, Secretary and Treasurer.

We were champions of the College in baseball, but this was nothing to be boasted of; every

Freshman Class has that honor. We got the Declaimer's Medal in both Eumenean and Philanthropic Societies; this is also a part of the Freshman's birthright. On the Saturday night before Commencement the Class of '97 tried to bump us. Those who were on-lookers say that they failed, but there is nothing astonishing in this, for we had two more men on the field than they.

When we became Sophomores we did as Sophomores do; we smoked big pipes; we wet the "Fresh," and got called up before the Faculty; we "snapped" class, and as a result, some of us still have "math." to make up; we made night hideous after the usual manner of Sophomores, but we didn't get any tin horns; we could make the "Fresh." tremble in their beds without them. At our first meeting this year we elected W. P. Webb, President; J. E. Thompson, Vice-President, and R. K. Matthews, Secretary and Treasurer. Our class was not as large as it had been during the preceding year. We had some old men to return and were joined by eight new men—Barth, Garrison, formerly a '97 man, McSwain, Perry, Sanford, Sherfesse, Williams and Witherspoon. Just after Christmas we elected W. J. Garrison, President, and H. W. Wilson, Vice-President, to take the places of Webb and Thompson, who didn't return. We took our regular place in the inter-class foot-ball games. Of

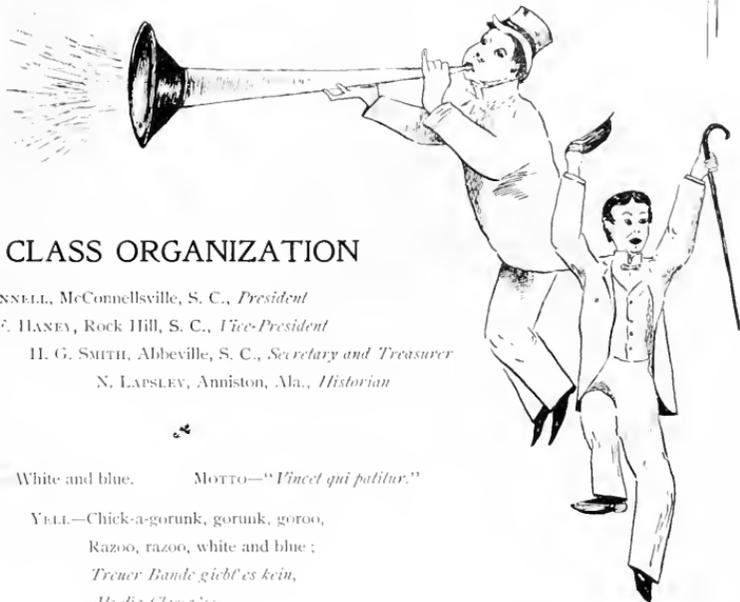
course, we gave a banquet; the precedent had been set and it was not our policy to depart from it. The majority of those who attended this banquet said they enjoyed it much more than they did that of the year before. This may be because they didn't attend the other one. On the Saturday night before commencement we tried to "bump" the "Fresh.," and, as is usually the case under such circumstances, failed, they having twice as many men as we did.

This brings us to the crowning point of our existence "when we were Juniors." Having attained this ideal state we did as Juniors have done from time immemorial. We selected our courses with due regard to snaps and looked with commiseration on the Sophs. and Fresh. who still had to plod along through the weary pages of Homer and Horace, Lysias and Livy. Of course every member of class has (?) a girl; some have two or three; this is as necessary to a Junior's existence as a big pipe is to a Sophomore's, or the big head to a Senior's. We returned, this year, nineteen old men and were joined by Messrs. Ferguson, Neave, Hines and J. A. Steele, former men who had dropped out. We elected F. C. Barth, President; H. V. Allen, Vice-President; and W. L. Dick, Secretary and Treasurer. Things went on smoothly till after Christmas, but then it began to dawn on us that "being a Junior" wasn't all it was cracked up to be, and as the 22d of Feb-

ruary approached this misgiving became intensified. However, we all got through with the ordeal of Junior speaking very well—that is, we did not any of us fail. Soon after we had recovered from the effects of Junior speaking we gave our second banquet, which was in nowise less enjoyable than the former one had been.

We are now approaching Seniorhood, and, reasoning by analogy, it is to be supposed that we shall have the big head, and, having the big head, it is very probable that we shall try to do something new. What direction this effort will take it is impossible to say; but whatever it may be, we hope that the innovation will be something from which both we and the College shall receive a lasting benefit. We shall all graduate, no doubt, with perhaps one or two exceptions—it would be contrary to precedent for all the Juniors to finish the course. However, we shall all try, and those of us who fail will have the consolation of knowing that "there are others." We are few in numbers, but we have represented among us in embryo nearly every respectable profession—four preachers, five doctors, one electrical engineer, and the remainder are about equally divided between the law, the farm and commercial life. One, we have heard it insinuated, will fill the honorable station of tramp actor. But whatever we may do, we will always keep in mind our motto, and try to deserve any honors which fate may bestow upon us.

'99



## CLASS ORGANIZATION

J. M. McCONNELL, McConnellsville, S. C., *President*

T. F. HANEY, Rock Hill, S. C., *Vice-President*

H. G. SMITH, Abbeville, S. C., *Secretary and Treasurer*

N. LAPSLEY, Anniston, Ala., *Historian*

COLORS—White and blue.

MOTTO—"Vincet qui patitur."

YELL—Chick-a-gorunk, gorunk, goroo,

Razoo, razoo, white and blue:

*Treuer Bande giebt es kein,*

*Als die Classe '99.*



## ROLL OF SOPHOMORE CLASS



Abernethy, R. S. . . . .	Lincolnton, N. C.	McFadyen, J. L. . . . .	Racford, N. C.
Allyn, H. S. . . . .	Lavras, Brazil.	McLaughlin, A. M. . . . .	Antioch, N. C.
Arnold, D. H. H. . . . .	San Diego, Cal.	McQueen, J. A. . . . .	Carthage, N. C.
Baker, W. A. . . . .	Mill Bridge, N. C.	Matheson, J. P. . . . .	Taylorsville, N. C.
Baxter, R. B. . . . .	Sparta, Ga.	Meacham, J. B. . . . .	Rock Hill, S. C.
Brown, A. W. . . . .	Davidson, N. C.	Morrison, A. D. . . . .	Mariposa, N. C.
Clark, G. T. . . . .	Sandifer, N. C.	Munroe, H. S. . . . .	Lenoir, N. C.
Douglass, R. L. . . . .	Blackstock, S. C.	Murphy, W. B. . . . .	Tomahawk, N. C.
Dunn, T. J. . . . .	Davenport, N. C.	Plunket, T. S. . . . .	Augusta, Ga.
Dupuy, T. D. . . . .	Davidson, N. C.	Ramsay, R. L. . . . .	Savannah, Ga.
Farriss, J. L. . . . .	Goldsboro, N. C.	Robinson, S. A. . . . .	Gastonia, N. C.
Griffin, I. C. . . . .	Mint Hill, N. C.	Royster, W. S. . . . .	Tarboro, N. C.
Hancy, T. F. . . . .	Rock Hill, S. C.	Shaw, D. P. . . . .	Lumber Bridge, N. C.
Harrison, W. C. . . . .	Bradley, S. C.	Smith, H. G. . . . .	Abbeville, S. C.
Lafferty, R. H. . . . .	Davidson, N. C.	Smith, J. T. . . . .	Francisco, N. C.
Lapsley, N. . . . .	Anniston, Ala.	Smith, S. C. . . . .	High Towers, S. C.
Ligon, C. C. . . . .	Lowryville, S. C.	Thompson, W. H. . . . .	Anderson, S. C.
Ligon, J. W. . . . .	Iva, S. C.	Turner, D. E. . . . .	Vance, N. C.
MacAllister, J. D. . . . .	Lumberton, N. C.	Turner, W. W. . . . .	Winnboro, S. C.
McConnell, J. M. . . . .	McConcilsville, S. C.	Ward, J. E. . . . .	Fayetteville, N. C.
McFadyen, A. A. . . . .	Racford, N. C.	Wood, E. H. . . . .	Newbern, N. C.

## HISTORY CLASS '99



**B**EFORE beginning to recount the doings of the Class of '99, the historian desires to express his sense of his utter inability to cope with such a subject, and the dismay with which he learned that he must undertake the work. But he begs the reader to look beyond the imperfections of his narrative, and to concentrate attention solely upon the splendid achievements of his class. For is this not to be a history of the Class of '99? And surely, with such a subject, even the plain, ungarished facts cannot fail to be most interesting.

We made our first appearance upon the Davidson Campus during a spell of very wet weather. It is customary to have the equinoctial showers in the last part of September, but this time they came in the first week of that month, or at least so those Fresh. thought when they first alighted from the train. Whenever they dared to show their heads they were hailed with showers of water. The Sophs. chased them from the College into the woods; and when the panting Freshman was just beginning to hope that he had made his escape, he would stumble into Lake Wiley, and as he scam-

bled out, think in his terror that he had run into an ambush laid by the Sophs.

But, as it was in the case of the Israelites in Egypt, persecutions not only failed to break their spirit, but aroused them the more to assert their rights, and to put a stop to the barbarities that were being perpetrated upon them. In this, as in other things, '99 showed her superiority to all other classes, for on the night of the Fresh. reception, only four days after our entrance, we perfected a complete class organization. The Sophs. must have suspected that some such plan was on foot, for all that day they kept a close watch over us. But everything was done so quietly and skillfully that nobody knew anything about it until it was all over.

We organized with sixty men. The officers were: S. A. Robinson, President; J. P. Quarles, Vice-President, and W. P. McAllister, Secretary. Owing to the fact that the meeting was held under difficulties, a permanent yell was not determined upon. We had determined, however, to fling defiance into the faces of our enemies. So, march-

ing in a body to the campus, we lined up in front of the chapel, and for lack of a better yell uttered the inspiring words: We've got our colors and yell down fine; we are the boys of '99.

For some time after the exciting events just related '99 saw fit to go about her regular work very quietly, and, for the present, to make no further attempt to distinguish herself. And so it was with considerable difficulty that the Sophs. prevailed on us to play a game of base-ball with them. Of course they thought they would have a "soft snap" with the Fresh.; but imagine their chagrin when the game resulted in a score of 9 to 5 in our favor.

On the foot-ball field fortune did not smile upon us as she had in other things. Though we played a plucky game, and though all admitted that we had some splendid foot-ball material, still we must not have developed it very thoroughly, for we came out last in the series of class games. However, this is not to be wondered at when we remember all the difficulties that a Fresh. foot-ball team has to contend with.

We entered upon the spring term with sixty-two men, having gained two new men after Christmas. And beginning the term with the intention of cutting a wide swath, we began at the first opportunity to carry out this determination. In all the contests in which the Freshman were allowed to participate we were either victorious or among the very first. In the contest with the Sophs. for the

Disclaimer's Medal, as usual, '99 took the first place. In the Eumenean Society the judges awarded the medal to Meacham, and McLaughlin was the victor in the Phi.

Then the base-ball season began, and before many games were played everybody realized the fact that none of the other classes would be able to stand before '99. We beat each of the classes separately; we beat the Meds.; we beat the village. And then, as if they despaired of beating us any other way, they all combined and played us. And even then the game was very hotly contested.

On field day we came in for our usual share of honors. We were third in the relay race between the classes. The one-mile walk was won by Hancy. We were second in the tug of war, and Saunders won the potato race. That afternoon in the base-ball game the Seniors and Sophs. played the Juniors and Fresh., and it is needless to say that the side that '99 belonged to, beat.

And now we are coming to that point in our career where our spunk will be most needed. I know that if hereafter any one of our Faculty shall read this history he will think that I am going to name the June examinations. Not so. It is something far more terrible. It is the grand finale of the Fresh. year—the initiation into the Sophomore Class.

On Saturday night, after all the examinations were finished, the College assembled on the campus

to see the Sophs. bump the Fresh. But the Fresh. were there too, in full force, and it didn't take the Sophs. long to find out that they had tackled something tougher than Soph. Math. The Fresh. rallied around a little bush in the middle of the campus and in vain did the Sophs. try to scatter them and drag them over towards the trees to bump them. Whenever their line began to break they would rush together again, sounding their famous battle-cry, "Ninety-nine to the bush." The fight lasted until nearly midnight, but finally the Sophs. were forced to draw off, leaving all the honors with the Fresh.

Our Soph. year opened with every sign of prosperity, and we determined that '99 should merit as high a renown for her prowess in hazing as she had in her Fresh. year for her skill in evading the Sophs. But our hopes were nipped in the bud. Some of our choicest spirits did not return, and those who did come back, although willing and ready each to do his part, were very sorely discouraged by a certain agreement to which they were forced to submit. Still, as the Fresh. this year are of a very peaceable, law-abiding sort, there has not been that obvious necessity for Sophomoric restraint which there was in former years.

Several of our best men did not come back this year, but we gained two new gentlemen, Arnold and Ramsey, and two old men, Douglas and Ward. Douglas entered with '97, but dropped

out for two years, and Ward, who entered with '98, dropped out for one year.

About two months after we came back, we decided to treat the College, and the Freshmen in particular, to a delightful serenade. So, one night about 12 o'clock, armed with large tin horns (a representation of which you may see upon our frontispiece), we formed a procession and paraded around the campus, and through the College, and through the village, and back again to the College, and up to the cupola, blowing upon our horns all the way, as if our lives depended upon each blast. And nobody who was present on that night will ever gainsay the fact that we created a most profound sensation.

In foot-ball this year we were more fortunate than we were last year. We had an excellent eleven, and in the series of class games we came out third. In athletics we take as high a stand as any class in College. In the Collegiate Department also, none outstrip us. We have men in everything that is worth being in, from the Y. M. C. A. to the German Club. It would be impossible to name anything of any importance connected with Davidson College in which '99 does not do her part. She entered College under the most auspicious circumstances. So far she has conducted herself most creditably, and when her four years' course is ended, she will depart amid the plaudits and good wishes of all who have ever known her.



## CLASS ORGANIZATION

J. A. WINN, Decatur, Ga., *President*

F. WALLACE, Augusta, Ga., *Vice-President*

C. M. BROWN, JR., Washington, N. C., *Secretary and Treasurer*



### Motto....Colors....Yell

MOTTO—*Ad astra per aspera*

COLORS—Maroon and Old Gold

YELL—Nineteen, rah! Nineteen, Rah!  
Nineteen hundred, sis, boom, bah!  
Maroon and Gold, wah-whoop-wah!  
Whoop-la, Whoop-la!  
Rah! Rah! Rah!

## ROLL OF CLASS 1900



T. J. Allison, Jr. . . . . Charlotte, N. C.	J. G. Law . . . . . Ocala, Fla.
H. M. Askew . . . . . Newnan, Ga.	J. H. Maxwell . . . . . Davidson, N. C.
C. M. Brown, Jr. . . . . Washington, N. C.	C. R. McGinn . . . . . Charlotte, N. C.
J. J. Brown . . . . . Carp, N. C.	S. G. Moore . . . . . Statesville, N. C.
M. A. Caldwell . . . . . Donalds, S. C.	J. J. McNecly . . . . . Mooresville, N. C.
H. H. Cassady . . . . . Salisbury, N. C.	J. L. Nettles . . . . . Darlington, S. C.
H. L. Cathey . . . . . Lodo, N. C.	N. A. Orr . . . . . Charlotte, N. C.
J. N. Clegg . . . . . Carthage, N. C.	F. B. Rankin . . . . . Stanley, N. C.
W. B. Doyle . . . . . Seneca, S. C.	E. B. Robinson . . . . . Supton, N. C.
J. F. Dunn . . . . . Ocala, Fla.	C. L. Rogers . . . . . Oak Hill, N. C.
R. H. Dye . . . . . Fayetteville, N. C.	S. B. Sherard . . . . . Moffettsville, S. C.
R. M. Fitzpatrick . . . . . Asheville, N. C.	F. Smyre . . . . . Gastonia, N. C.
J. E. Flow . . . . . Davidson, N. C.	J. Stewart . . . . . Davidson, N. C.
M. E. Fripp . . . . . Richburg, S. C.	J. H. Therrel . . . . . Heath Springs, S. C.
Jno. Hall . . . . . Wilmington, N. C.	R. L. Thomason . . . . . Zeb, N. C.
W. E. Hill . . . . . Wilmington, N. C.	F. Wallace . . . . . Augusta, Ga.
C. W. Hewitt, Jr. . . . . Darlington, S. C.	W. M. Walsh . . . . . Charlotte, N. C.
F. M. Hobbs . . . . . Davidson, N. C.	W. T. Watkins . . . . . Henderson, N. C.
W. S. Houston . . . . . Greensboro, N. C.	H. E. Wilkinson . . . . . Ridgeville, N. C.
J. M. Jennings . . . . . Union, S. C.	N. H. Williams . . . . . Attapulgas, Ga.
J. B. Jetton . . . . . Davidson, N. C.	J. A. Winn . . . . . Decatur, Ga.
L. R. Kirkpatrick . . . . . Blackstock, S. C.	A. D. Yonan . . . . . Oroomiah, Persia.

## HISTORY CLASS 1900



THE ENTRANCE of '00 into college life marked an epoch in the history of Davidson, for it entered under the protection of the Faculty. No longer must Freshman bend the knee to Sophomore, and the old well on the campus must not be called into extra service. Never has a class entered with a clearer pathway before it. But we have a responsibility resting upon us that no previous class has had. We must be the last to bid farewell to the familiar scenes of college life before the twentieth century will have begun its course, and the duty devolves upon us to leave behind a record to help cheer the dying century and inspire the new.

'00 became a class on the seventeenth day of September, 1896. The great statesman and ex-candidate of the Democratic party for President was booked to speak in a neighboring city on that day, and thither a great part of the boys went. But the remaining Freshmen, seizing the opportunity, elected the following officers: J. A. Winn, President;

Fielding Wallace, Vice-President; and C. M. Brown, Secretary and Treasurer. Several committees were then appointed by the president, and we were ready to fall in line with those on learning bent.

The space allowed us is limited, but it would display ingratitude on our part if nothing were said of the reception tendered us by the Y. M. C. A. on the first Monday night after College opened. No little pains were taken by the upper classmen to give their new acquaintances a good time; and it can safely be said that the occasion was most enjoyable to all members of the class present. Thus an opportunity was given to get an insight into the social life of the town.

One can not but be struck with the growing popularity of athletics in college life, and with the fact that it is now recognized as an essential part of a sound education. Into this sphere '00 at once entered with evidence of uncommon skill, winning from '99 the first game of base-ball of the season. But with the coming of the crisp October days

base-ball was dropped, leaving great things in store for our team next spring, and foot-ball, as usual, became very popular. After a little practice, the class game began, and from start to finish the science of '00 battled with the muscle of the other classes. The team is rather light in weight, but each member possesses that strength of nerve so essential to a successful foot-ball player. It is not often that a freshman is put on a college team, but our center rush played his part well in the two games with Bingham School and Charlotte. The class games closed on Thanksgiving with '00 and '99 holding third place together. Take any form of athletics you please, and we feel sure that we can furnish you men to play it creditably.

But athletics has not been the sole stay of the present Fresh. class. Most of the members joined one or the other of the two literary societies, and excellent work has been done in both, the Saturday night debates deserving especial mention. In fact, the work in all departments has, for the most part, been quite satisfactory, and this has been a term of hard work for most of us. During this short space of scarcely four months we have been mountain climbers, scaling the heights of learning; hewers of wood, striking down the obstacles that grew in our

pathway; drinkers at the fountain; builders of a future, and runners in the race for scholarship, though some are already beginning to lag. Pray, pardon me, if my enthusiasm has betrayed me into mixing my metaphors. Of course, the examinations were tiresome, and it was with light hearts that we wiped our pens on the 23d of December.

But strength in mind and body alone does not make the ideal man; he must have a spiritual strength as well. Of the forty-four members of the class about twelve are candidates, and their influence over their classmates is marked. Most of the candidates are teachers in the neighboring Sunday schools and are thus training themselves for useful lives.

And now the history of the class of two zeroes has been recorded. It remains for us to take but a peep into the future. We see before us years of hard work interspersed with happy vacations. Hopes rise and fall, and straining our eyes as the distance increases we catch a glimpse of the coveted sheep-skin held in the hands of the President. Then the vision fades away as each one steps out with a different plan for life, their paths leading far asunder.

HISTORIAN.



## COLLEGE BELL

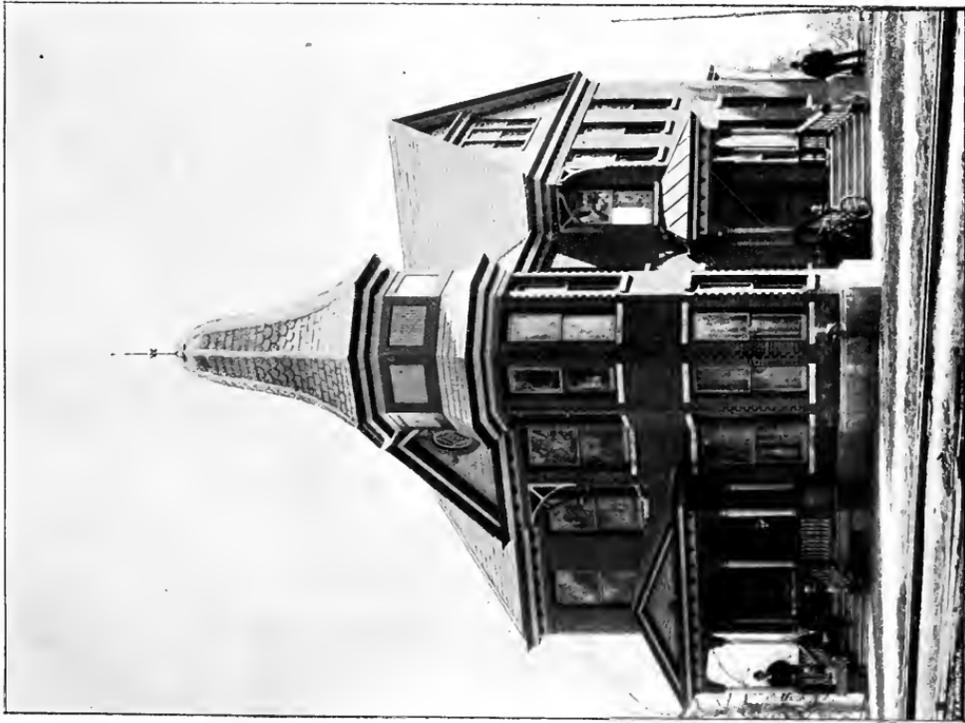


SING HEV, for the bell! sing ho, for the bell!  
That has hung in the campus high,  
And has numbered the fleeting hours so well,  
For sixty years gone by.  
In the morning light and the dark of night,  
In the summer's bloom and the winter's blight,  
Its warning stroke has faithfully told  
That time and the world are growing old.

A smile for the bell, the merry old bell,  
Full many a tale, I trow,  
Its brazen, monotonous tongue could tell  
Of the joyous long ago.  
Of the Sophomore's prank, and the Senior's pride,  
And of many a glad commencement-tide;  
Of glowing joys that proud hearts filled thrilled,  
And of hopes that were never to be fulfilled.

A sigh for the bell, the sad, old bell,  
With its record of grief and tears,—  
Of fond friends parted, and lives whose knell,  
It has sounded through all these years.  
On life's rough sea, some drifted away,  
Some fell asleep at close of day;  
To some the world showed but a frown,  
Some cast aside their manhood's crown.

Yet blessings upon that brave old bell,  
That calls to us night and day;  
It has ever the same old tale to tell—  
"Time is passing away."  
Through days and years, through smiles and tears,  
It ever this solemn warning bears,  
And the truest friend in any clime,  
Is he who giveth a tongue to time.



MEDICAL COLLEGE



W. J. MARTIN



H. B. HOYLE



E. Q. HUSTON



H. B. HOYLE



CONSULTATION ROOM



H. L. SMITH

W. J. MARTIN, M. D., PH. D.

Professor of Chemistry and Toxicology.

H. B. HOYLE, M. D.

Professor of Histology and Materia Medica.

E. Q. HUSTON, M. D.

Professor of Anatomy and Obstetrics.

H. L. SMITH, PH. D.

Professor of Physics and Medical Electricity.

J. P. MCNROE, A. B., M. D.

President and Professor of Physiology, Practice and Surgery.



# THE COLLEGE OF MEDICINE.

## CLASS ORGANIZATION

R. C. BENTING, Wilmington, N. C., *President*

J. C. DAVIS, Iron Duff, N. C., *Vice-President*

J. T. BURKUS, Rockford, N. C., *Secretary and Treasurer*

R. A. CAMPBELL, Statesville, N. C., *Historian*

## ROLL OF MEDICAL SCHOOL



J. E. M. Bell . . . . .	Mt. Mourne, N. C.	W. K. Hollar . . . . .	Catfish, N. C.
Dr. B. T. Bitting . . . . .	Mizpah, N. C.	J. McHunter, Jr., M. D. . . . .	Huntersville, N. C.
D. A. Boyd . . . . .	Plott, N. C.	M. L. Justice . . . . .	Peru, N. C.
J. E. Brooks . . . . .	Siler City, N. C.	R. W. McCutcheon . . . . .	Bishopville, S. C.
R. C. Bunting . . . . .	Wilmington, N. C.	J. S. McGeachy . . . . .	Lumberton, N. C.
J. T. Burrus . . . . .	Backford, N. C.	D. G. McKethan . . . . .	Fayetteville, N. C.
J. I. Campbell . . . . .	Mint Hill, N. C.	Martin McNeil . . . . .	Red Spring, N. C.
R. A. Campbell . . . . .	Statesville, N. C.	J. G. Marshall . . . . .	Vienna, N. C.
J. M. Covington . . . . .	Rockingham, N. C.	J. E. Mathews . . . . .	Warsaw, N. C.
J. E. Davidson . . . . .	Hopewell, N. C.	J. T. Moore . . . . .	Statesville, N. C.
J. E. Davis . . . . .	Ironduff, N. C.	I. W. Pittman . . . . .	Rennert, N. C.
Dr. G. W. Everington . . . . .	Laurenborg, N. C.	W. L. Query . . . . .	Newels, N. C.
S. T. Flippin . . . . .	Siloam, N. C.	J. T. Smith . . . . .	Westfield, N. C.
J. W. Flow . . . . .		Williams Spicer . . . . .	Goldsboro, N. C.
R. P. Freeze . . . . .	Enochville, N. C.	W. F. Stephens . . . . .	Ashpole, N. C.
A. B. Goodman . . . . .	Sanders, N. C.		

## HISTORY OF MEDICAL CLASS



**A**GE HAS not withered nor time faded the laurels won in the past by the North Carolina Medical College and its students, who, as of old, with diplomas fairly won, take their stand in the medical world, the equals of any of the graduates of older and more widely known colleges. The instruction received, and not the musty walls of an old historic building, being the most essential thing in a medical education, popular belief to the contrary notwithstanding.

The history of the medical classes can not well be written as separate classes, but as one class only, the work being of such nature that on many of the lectures there is no division into first, second and third year men. The line is drawn only in the matter of examinations—and then the second year man wishes himself a Freshman, and the proud and haughty third year men would gladly exchange places with men from either of the under classes.

The class is larger than ever before; and if the results of examinations count for aught, the class

has made a higher average than any that have preceded it. This is a claim that is often made by class historians. The present historian bases his claims upon "fax and figgers," "*de rebus non est disputandum.*" While we make no claims of special brilliancy for any one or two members of the class, as a whole the class has made an exceptionally high average. This is due not to the superior quality of a few members, but to the good work done by each individual. No claims are made for any of the men that the light shed from their high, intellectual brows will make electric lights unnecessary on a dark, rainy night, nor that the bright sparks from their great brains will set a river on fire, but that they will take their proper places among the people they hope to serve and do all the good they can. That butterfly, Fame, will, we hope, attract none of them, nor entice them into a foolish, hopeless chase, the end thereof being full of bitterness, disappointment and fruitless longing for the unattainable. Rather let us pattern after the lowly but industrious

ant, putting what talents we have to the best use, leaving the bright day dreams for those who have nothing better to do. But this is to be a history of the class, and, therefore, we had best get down to business.

For the first time in the history of the College the Meds. organized a foot-ball team last fall, and, although only two or three of the men had ever before handled a foot-ball, the class met with a fair amount of success. Two games were played off the home grounds. On Thanksgiving Day they played the Medical Class of the University at Greensboro. Although defeated, they gave a most excellent account of themselves, when we consider the fact that the team had played together only three or four times before they lined up against the Chapel Hill team. On their return from Greensboro they met and defeated the Salisbury team. The team played only a few games, the lecture hall making so many calls upon them that they had little time to bestow upon amusement. Several of the Meds. also played upon the class teams of the literary college during the season. As a rule, the Meds. do not take kindly to exercise or amusements of any description. One or two only have ever been inside the gymnasium; none of them play base-ball; very few even take a walk; some even murmur and complain that they are compelled to walk to and from their boarding houses. The lawn tennis court has some attraction for two or three of the Meds.,

and there are but two "bikes" in the class. So far as the different amusements and games usually entered into with zest by the average college man are concerned, the position of the class as a whole is indeed unique. They show up well at the lectures, though, if not in athletics. Whether this distinction is to their credit or otherwise each reader of this history is at liberty to pay his money and take his choice. What is perhaps more astonishing is the fact that few of the Meds. play any game of cards. The Meds., gentle reader, have the reputation of being a bad lot, take 'em as they come, and are supposed to be always engaged in perpetrating some horrid atrocity, or at least always waiting a favorable opportunity. It is generally understood that they are "none too good to do it," whatsoever it is, or however bad it is; but they should be given some credit on account, seeing they have kept themselves very quiet and have refrained from doing all these things they are not too good to do. What pranks and jokes they have been guilty of have been confined strictly to the members of the literary class.

To return to the subject: the writer, who likes a game of whist as he does his breakfast coffee, could find only three other men in the class who could play that seductive game, and they would play only when actually compelled to do so. While on the subject we will also say that we doubt if, among the same number of men gathered here

and yon, one could find as many who, at all times, find so little need of stimulants. We might remark in passing that neither the morals nor conduct of the Meds. is in the keeping of the trustees of Davidson College, our College being a separate and distinct institution as far as discipline goes.

Whether the two are always found together we know not, but we do know that the Meds. are not in love with the new woman, or any other, for that matter. One or two have shown some inclination towards calico, but as a whole the class is anti-calico, and few of them plead guilty to the soft impeachment of having left a girl behind them. As a matter of policy they may get them a wife later in life, but at present they seem to be very willing to let "calico" severely alone. In fact, the class attends strictly to business, and is more inclined to make a record in the class-room than to take a prize as heart-breakers.

Our limited space forbids anything like a personal history of the different members of the class, but if we could go into details the reader would soon find that it is a class of men "*sui generis*." All the members are North Carolinians, which fact in itself would be conclusive proof that they were somewhat above and beyond the common, everyday *genus homo*. Some of their names—space will permit the mention of a few at least—will prove the foregoing assertion, as, for instance, Bubber, Skillet, Nassal, Pokey, Seaturtle, Kid, Cab-

bage, Cricket, and THE Doctor. There are others, but these will be enough to establish our point. There may have been very witty men in the classes that have gone before, but we doubt if the wit was as spontaneous as that which emanates from "David Asbury;" and we question if any class had a member whose flow of language could equal that of our own Brooks. Though, of course, that might be explained by natural laws, brooks being compelled to flow by gravitation, etc.; but in this instance it is a spontaneous outburst of eloquence which drowns out and washes away all opposition.

The reception, or house-warming, given by the Faculty and Medical students on the occasion of the occupation of our new building was quite an event in the history of the class and of the College. It was indeed a "red letter day" to all concerned, and was heartily enjoyed by the friends and students who honored the "At Home" with their presence. We think it will mark the beginning of a new era in the history of the school.

During the year, our days have been filled with work and our nights with labor, yet at the close of the nine months' session it is with regret that we look forward to the last day of the term. Rather it is the retrospective view that fills us with regret and some sorrow. Fortune and good instruction and hard study are depended upon to put us by "The Board," that bugbear of every Med.; and those fortunate enough to pass the examinations

will enter upon duties and responsibilities not known during student life. It can be but with regret that we look back upon our college days, doubly pleasant and dear as the cares of life begin to press upon us and we shoulder our burden and begin to tread the weary round of the winepress. Many and many a time in the early years of work will we wish ourselves back in the lecture room and writhing under the anatomy quiz of "Old Quit", or dodging the searching questions propounded by "John Peter", who wants to know all about the "*Paralyse Générale Spinale antérieure subaigüe*" and "*Tabes Dorsalis Spasmodique*".

It is written that all things earthly shall have an end. (This article will end shortly.) Our college days will soon be over; "The Board" be passed, and then—well, you know the story of human life, the joys and the sorrows, the pains and the pleasures, the griefs and the happiness, the laughter and the tears. We will walk with these day by day. Let us so live and conduct our lives that we may be, each to the other,

"The rainbow to the storms of life,  
The evening beam which smiles the clouds away."

HISTORIAN.



## SKETCH OF MEDICAL SCHOOL



**A**LTHOUGH working under a different charter and under different management, the North Carolina Medical College has a nominal connection with Davidson College, and there is an arrangement by which students of each may enjoy the advantages of the other.

The Medical College, which had existed in the embryonic form for several years as a preparatory school, was chartered in 1893 and a graduating course established. The teaching force has been gradually increased until at present there are five regular professors.

The number of students increased so rapidly that the need of more room and better facilities for teaching became manifest. To meet this want, the President, Dr. J. P. Munroe, began in 1896 the erection of a brick and granite building to be devoted especially to this work.

In March, 1897, this elegant and commodious structure was formally opened and is now regularly used for class-room work. The building occupies a very desirable location in the heart of the town

and directly facing the beautiful College campus. When the equipment is completed, it will comprise, in addition to the lecture-rooms and bed-rooms, a reading-room where the best medical journals will be found, a microscopical laboratory, a consultation room and an operating room.

In addition to the regular class-room work, arrangements have been made for having prominent physicians and specialists deliver lectures on important subjects. The first of the series was delivered in April by Dr. G. W. Graham, of Charlotte, and others are to follow. This is a very interesting and valuable feature of the course, and it will be exceedingly pleasant as well as profitable for the medical students thus to come in contact with men who have achieved success in their chosen profession.

With these facilities and improvements, it is confidently believed that the Medical College will continue to grow and prosper, and that her students in the future, as in the past, will stand high in the medical world and reflect credit upon their Alma Mater.

## TWILIGHT



THE DAY is done,  
And over all there rests a solemn hush.  
Far in the west a dim, fast fading flush  
Yet lingers, while the drone  
Of many insects, that all day  
Has jarred upon the heavy pulseless air,  
Has melted into mellow silence. Fair  
As some frail fairy bark,  
The sickle moon glides through the star-lit way,  
While far across the fragrant new-mown hay  
There faintly sounds the distant watch-dog's bark.

The cricket's call beats faintly through the groves,  
And creeps the weary wind across the plain,  
As when a restless sleeper dreams and moves,  
Then softly sighs and sinks to sleep again.

Adown the dewey clover-scented lane,  
Where all day long  
The butterflies and golden lizards reign,  
The lowing kine now slowly homeward stray,  
There once again the night resumes her sway,  
And chirps the mother-bird her slumber song.

Within you hamlet nestling in the vale,  
The evening lamps are kindled one by one.  
From daily toil the laborer has come home,  
And round his knee the prattling children come  
To listen to some homely, oft-told tale,  
For in this humble cot love rules alone.  
The day dies fast, the birds now silence keep,  
The flowers nod, then droop their heads in sleep  
The fire-flies send forth their flickering light,  
The tiny stars break softly on the sight,  
And through the trees the south wind sighs "Good-night."

## SKETCH OF PHILANTHROPIC SOCIETY



ON THE 22d of June, 1837, in that building known as the Old Chapel, a number of students met together and set about the organization of the Philanthropic Society. At this meeting the following officers were elected: A. Neely, Cabarus Co., N. C., President; L. B. Gaston, New York City, Vice-President, and J. E. McPherson, Iredell County, N. C., Secretary. During the first year the membership roll of the society reached thirty-eight. Since that time nearly 1,500 names have been added to the roll. Among her most prominent Alumni we note the following: Ministers—Rev. W. T. Hall, D. D., Professor in Columbia, S. C., Seminary; Rev. Geo. Summey, D. D., President of Southwestern Presbyterian University, Clarksville, Tenn.; Rev. Luther McKinnon, D. D., ex-President of Davidson College; Rev. J. Rumpel, D. D., Rev. J. M. Rose, D. D., Rev. W. W. Pharr, D. D., Rev. C. M. Payne, D. D., Rev. E. W. Smith, D. D., all of North Carolina; Rev. W. S. Lucy, D. D., Norfolk, Va.; Rev. J. D.

Burkhead, Montgomery, Ala.; Rev. W. W. Moore, D. D., LL. D., Professor Hampden-Sidney Seminary; Rev. J. Y. Allison, D. D., Blaton Rouge, La. Lawyers—Judges McIver; Byrum, Burwell and McCorkle of North Carolina; Hon. F. I. Osborne, Attorney-General of North Carolina; Hon. J. W. Osborne, District Attorney New York City; Hon. J. D. Bellamy, author, Wilmington, N. C.; Hon. C. G. Hepburn, Cincinnati; Hon. G. F. Bason, J. E. Boyd, E. W. Kerr, R. B. Glenn, E. Chambers Smith and W. C. Maxwell, of North Carolina. College Professors—J. E. Brady, Ph. D., Professor of Greek, Smith College, Mass.; Rev. J. D. Anderson, President Huntsville College, Huntsville, Ala.; W. B. Burney, Ph.D., Professor Chemistry, South Carolina College, Columbia, S. C.; E. B. McGilvary, Ph. D., Professor of English University of California; H. E. Shepherd, Ph. D., President of Charleston (S. C.) College; C. A. Smith, Ph. D., Professor of English University of Louisiana; D. F. Engleton, A. M., Professor of English Austin College, Sherman,

Texas; G. R. McNeil, Ph. D., President Isabel College, Birmingham, Ala.; J. C. Horner, of Horner School, Oxford, N. C.; W. A. Withers, Professor of Chemistry N. C. A. and M. College, Raleigh, N. C.; D. H. Hill, Professor of English N. C. A. and M. College; D. M. Frierson, Professor of Mathematics Arkansas College, Batesville, Ark.; H. L. Smith, Ph. D., C. R. Harding, Ph. D., W. J. Martin, Jr., M. D., Ph. D., Professors respectively of Natural Philosophy, Greek and German, and Chemistry in Davidson College. Physicians—J. A. Hodges, Professor in University College of Medicine, Richmond, Va.; W. S. Moore, head physician in Blackwell's Island Insane Asylum, N. Y.; E. P. George, Frankfort, Germany; John Whitehead; J. P. Monroe, President North Carolina Medical College; McCombs Irwin and J. B. Alexander, Charlotte. Miscellaneous—J. A. Tillinghast, Superintendent of the Ulster Deaf and Dumb Institution, Belfast, Ireland; E. S. Tillinghast, Superintendent of the Montana Deaf and Dumb Institution; Hon. A. Seazar, Superintendent of the North Carolina Penitentiary. Among the business men of North

Carolina may be mentioned Fries, of Salem; Holts, Scotts and Williamsons, of Allamance; Davis, of Salisbury; Oates, McAdens, Carsons, Chambers, Hutchinsons, of Charlotte, Rankins of Fayetteville; Primroses of Raleigh; Fowles of Washington.

The records of the society fail to show at exactly what time the present Philanthropic Hall was built, though it was very probably erected within a short time after the society was organized. The hall is now elegantly furnished and presents a very handsome appearance. Its value is estimated at \$3,500.

Two regular meetings are held each week, Saturday night being devoted to debating and Monday morning to orations, essays and declamations. The society awards three medals each year: the debater's and essayist's, for which the upper classmen contend, and the declaimer's, contended for only by the lower classmen. Each society is represented at Commencement by three Junior orators, and to the most efficient of these is awarded the Orator's Medal, given jointly by the two societies

#### OFFICERS '96-'97.

	FIRST TERM	SECOND TERM	THIRD TERM	FOURTH TERM
<i>President,</i>	E. H. BEAN	A. CURRIE	W. A. GOODMAN	E. H. SLOOP
<i>Vice-President,</i>	R. A. LOVE	S. H. HINES	W. A. FERGUSON	H. V. ALLEN
<i>Secretary,</i>	J. P. MATHESON	H. S. MONROE	D. P. SHAW	A. A. McFADYEN



ELMENEAN HALL

# SOCIETY HALLS



PHILANTHROPIC HALL  
1914-1915



ELMENEAN HALL

## SKETCH OF EUMENEAN SOCIETY



**A**LMOST contemporaneous with the establishment of Davidson College in 1837, sprang into existence the Eumenean Society, a literary institution which has since become the pride of so many illustrious alumni. With the two mottoes, "*Pulchrum est colere mentem*," and a Greek motto which being translated is, "Truth is lasting and beautiful," each member had watchwords which in the arena of life should be to him an inspiration, urging him in his every action towards a high and noble ideal, and fitting him for true citizenship.

The Society now occupies a spacious and elegantly fitted hall. Its attractive appearance and the splendid system and order of its meetings make it a delight rather than a duty for its members to attend.

There is a marked difference between the Eumenean Society of to-day and that of the past. Until recent years, it was the duty of officers to take cognizance of the conduct of members on the

campus and in the class-room as well as in the Society hall. Offences, such as profanity, drunkenness, and many others, subjected the guilty member to a reprimand or fine. This is no longer the practice, as the Society now acts only in cases of direct violation of honor.

As an encouragement to literary attainments, the Eumenean offers three medals each year: one to the best essayist, one to the best debater, and the third to the best declaimer. Its exercises are the reading of essays, the delivery of original and select speeches, and debating. Its meetings are held each Saturday night and each alternate Monday morning.

This has been one of the most successful years in the history of this time-honored institution. More than usual interest has been displayed in attendance upon its duties, and a new constitution has been written and adopted, and the laws therein recorded more strictly enforced.

## OFFICERS '96-'97.

	FIRST TERM	SECOND TERM	THIRD TERM
<i>President,</i>	R. F. KIRKPATRICK	F. A. DRENNAN	R. S. ESKRIDGE
<i>Vice-President,</i>	W. L. DICK	J. D. WOODSIDE	J. A. STEELE
<i>Secretary,</i>	N. LAISLEY	F. A. HANEY	J. M. MCCONNELL

Below we note a few of our most noted Alumni: Woodrow Wilson, Ph. D., LL. D., Professor Jurisprudence and Political Economy, Princeton University; J. G. Ramsey, M. D., Salisbury, N. C.; Rev. W. A. Wood, D. D., Statesville, N. C.; Judge D. A. Townsend, Union, S. C.; Rev. J. M. P. Otts, D. D., LL. D., Talladega, Ala.; Rev. J. F. Cannon, D. D., LL. D., St. Louis, Mo.; Rev. J. W. Davis, D. D., Shanghai, China; Hon. J. S. Verner, Columbia, S. C.; Prof. J. J. Anderson, Ph. D., Professor Greek, Westminster College, Mo.; Rev. W. H. Dodge, D. D., Jacksonville, Fla.; Rev. T. R. English, D. D., Professor Union Seminary, Va.; Rev. J. E. Fogartie, D. D., Ph. D., Professor S. W. P. University, Tenn.; Rev. W. S. P. Bryan, D. D., Chicago, Ill.; Prof. W. S. Fleming, Professor Greek, Alabama Polytechnic Institute; Hon. M. M. Duffie, Ex-Lieutenant Governor of Arkansas; Judge R. T. Bennett, N. C.;

Hon. H. J. Bunn, Chief Justice Supreme Court of Arkansas; Hon. H. A. Chambers, London, Tenn.; F. D. Clarke, Superintendent Deaf and Dumb Institute, Michigan; Rev. J. Y. Fair, D. D., Richmond, Va.; Rev. T. C. Whaling, D. D., Lexington, Va.; Prof. Joseph McLean, Agnes Scott Institute, Decatur, Ga.; Prof. W. R. Grey, Ph. D., Davidson College; Rev. B. F. Wilson, D. D., President Converse College; Rev. C. G. Vardell, President Red Springs Female Seminary; Dr. J. D. Nisbet, author and lecturer, N. Y.; Hon. F. B. McDowell, Charlotte, S. C.; Col. A. R. Banks, Yorkville, S. C.; Rev. W. N. Dickie, D. D., Anson, Tex.; Rev. F. H. Johnson, D. D., Elizabeth City, N. C.; Rev. R. E. Sherrell, D. D., Graham, Tex.; Rev. J. H. Lumpkin, Memphis, Tenn.; Rev. W. B. Jennings, D. D., Louisville, Ky.; Hon. W. E. Clarke, New Berne, N. C.; Rev. R. B. McAlpine, Professor Tuscaloosa Institute; Hon. Wm. Mack, San Francisco, Cal.



## ROLL OF EUMENEAN SOCIETY



Allyn, H. S. . . . .	Brazil.	King, P. M. . . . .	Concord, N. C.
Askew, H. M. . . . .	Newnan, Ga.	Kirkpatrick, L. R. . . . .	Blackstock, S. C.
Barth, F. C. . . . .	Atlanta, Ga.	Kirkpatrick, R. F. . . . .	Talladega, Ala.
Baxter, R. B. . . . .	Sparta, Ga.	Lapsley, N. . . . .	Anniston, Ala.
Brown, J. J. . . . .		Law, J. G. . . . .	Ocala, Fla.
Clark, G. H. . . . .	Sandifer, N. C.	Ligon, C. C. . . . .	Lowrysville, S. C.
Doyle, W. B. . . . .	Seneca, S. C.	Ligon, J. W. . . . .	Iva, S. C.
Dunn, J. F. . . . .	Ocala, Fla.	McCormell, J. M. . . . .	McCormellsville, S. C.
Dunn, T. J. . . . .	Davenport, F. C.	McGinn, J. . . . .	Cottonwood, N. C.
Drennan, F. H. . . . .	Richburg, S. C.	McNeeley, J. J. . . . .	Mooresville, N. C.
Eskridge, R. S. . . . .	Shelby, N. C.	Meacham, J. B. . . . .	Rock Hill, S. C.
Douglas, R. L. . . . .	Blackstock, S. C.	Moore, S. G. . . . .	Yorkville, S. C.
Fripp, W. . . . .	Richburg, S. C.	Nettles, J. L. . . . .	Darlington, S. C.
Garrison, W. J. . . . .	Pineville, N. C.	Orr, N. . . . .	Charlotte, N. C.
Haney, T. F. . . . .	Rock Hill, S. C.	Perry, W. G. . . . .	Rock Hill, S. C.
Harrison, W. C. . . . .	Bradley, S. C.	Plunkett, T. S. . . . .	Augusta, Ga.
Hawley, F. M. . . . .	Charlotte, N. C.	Ransey, R. L. . . . .	Savannah, Ga.
Henderson, P. F. . . . .	Aiken, S. C.	Reid, H. C. . . . .	Griffith, N. C.
Hewitt, C. W. . . . .	Darlington, S. C.	Sanford, R. B. . . . .	Mocksville, N. C.
Jennings, J. M. . . . .	Union, S. C.		

## LOVE AND SIN



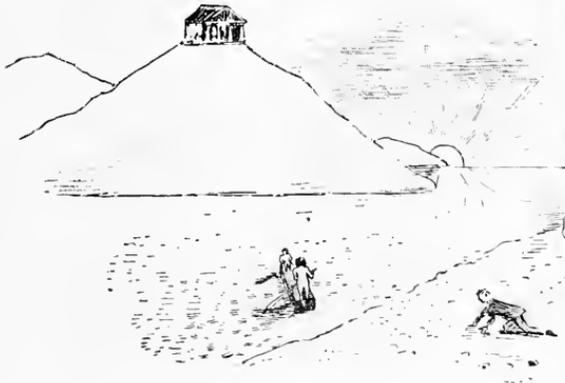
PALACE once of fairy mould—  
'Twas called the human heart by man,—  
Lay in a dimly purpling wold,  
Its turrets bright with glittering gold,  
Its walls with wealth of gems untold ;  
Yet in its lofty halls were heard  
Nor song of man, nor song of bird.  
The sunbeams e'en looked pale and wan,  
That broke upon the pavements cold,  
And kissed the founts in rainbows stoled.

One day into these halls there crept  
A fairy form, a tiny sprite,  
That wakened all the powers that slept—  
The powers of joy and rare delight—  
And filled the halls with glorious light.  
Strange music thrilled the aureate air,  
While soft the rose and lily fair  
Breathed far their fragrance, rich and rare,  
And all was changed to life and bliss  
Beneath the magic of her kiss.

And then, one dreary storm-swept night,  
There came a phantom grey and grim,  
That put the tiny elf to flight,  
And filled the halls with awful blight,  
Far from the palace cold and dim  
The rare, sweet music now has fled,  
The lily and the rose are dead,  
And over all broods hopeless dread.  
Without, the palace still is gay  
With gold and gem of purest ray ;  
Within, the light of hope and day  
Have fled together and for aye.

FRATERNITY

CHAPTERS



EXTRA



PI KAPPA ALPHA

# FRATERNITY HALLS



KAPPA ALPHA



BETA THETA PI



SIGMA ALPHA EPSILON



KAPPA SIGMA

## HISTORY OF PI KAPPA ALPHA—Beta Chapter



PI KAPPA ALPHA was founded at the University of Virginia, March 1, 1868. Frederick Southgate Taylor, of Norfolk, Va., is honored as chief founder among six. Since then her name has become known and honored in almost every Southern college of reputation. Her chapter list is twenty-one, with six alumni chapters. Pi Kappa Alpha prides herself in being a strictly Southern order.

Beta Chapter of Pi Kappa Alpha was established March 1, 1869, at Davidson College, by Thomas B. Bailey, Mocksville, N. C.; Wm. J. McKay, Mayesville, S. C.; Alfred J. Morrison, Cottage Home, N. C.; Philip H. Pitts, Jr., Anniston, Ala., and Geo. W. Walton, Morgantown, N. C. During that year, Geo. B. Anderson, Cashville, S. C.; Jas. H. Anderson, Frank McNeil, Maxton, N. C., (also of Alpha); Geo. Summay, Asheville, N. C.; Alexander Malloy, Laurel Hill, N. C., and I. C. Murchison, Manchester, N. C., were added to her chapter roll. The majority of these filled honorable positions at the bar, in the pulpit, and at the head of some of our best Southern institutions. They are men of whom we may justly be proud.

In the same year of her founding, Beta's men, finding that their chapter could only be maintained

"*sub-rosa*", disbanded rather than use any under-handed means to maintain their chapter. This same loyal adherence to honorable principles which killed Beta was the cause of the death of several of her sister chapters. These instances, however, show the high-toned sense of honor which our order cherishes; that sense of right that will meet death calmly, but can not bear a stain.

November 30, 1894, Beta was re-established and set on solid footing by Charles C. Orr, Chas. H. Little, Daniel K. Pope, James C. Story and David F. Hunter. Since her revival, her members have been strong both in number and in character, maintaining honorably the high and noble principles of the order. They have borne off a liberal share of the college prizes and honors each year, winning distinction in the recitation room and on the athletic field. All the new Alumni have found lucrative and honorable employment.

Meetings are regularly held on the first floor, north wing of the main building, where a suite of rooms has been elegantly furnished and beautifully lighted by electric chandeliers of oxidized silver.

The chapter's success since re-establishment has been phenomenal, and it now stands second to none in college, with a bright future before it.





## Pi Kappa Alpha Fraternity—Beta Chapter



'97

R. S. ESKRIDGE, Shelby, N. C.

'98

J. M. MCKINNON, Laurinburg, N. C.

'99

G. T. CLARK, Charlotte, N. C.

R. H. LAFFERTY, Davidson, N. C.

'00

WM. H. HOUSTON, Greensboro, N. C.

J. MC. JENNINGS, Union, S. C.

J. F. DUNN, Ocala, Fla.

*In Urbe*

P. A. STOUGH



CLARK

LAFFERTY

ESKRIDGE

STOUGH

McKINNON

DUNN

HOUSTON

JENNINGS

BETA CHAPTER—Pi Kappa Alpha Fraternity

## HISTORY OF KAPPA SIGMA—Delta Chapter



**K**APPA SIGMA was founded at the University of Bologna, Italy, in the early part of the fifteenth century by a fugitive Greek scholar. The object of the organization was to bind its members more closely together and to protect them from the attacks of the robbers and barbarians who at that time infested the country. In 1409 some members of the society, attending the Ecumenical Council of Pisa, met there delegates from the Universities of Florence, Orleans and Paris, who, becoming interested in the order, established chapters at these universities. With the advent of less lawless times, the members of the organization, not feeling the need of its protection, lost their former interest in it, and it ultimately became extinct, except in the famous De Bardi family, who handed down its traditions. In 1866 two Virginia gentlemen, Drs. Hollingsworth and Arnold, while studying in Florence, visited members of the De Bardi family and were initiated into the secrets of the order, with permission to establish it in America. On their return they established a chapter at the

University of Virginia under the name of "K. Σ."

Since that time the growth of the fraternity has been phenomenal, and charters have been granted in most of the leading colleges of the Eastern and Southern States. At present the fraternity has ten alumni and forty-five active chapters with a total membership of 3800.

Delta Chapter was established in the year 1890, with five charter members, W. W. Morris, B. W. Glasgow, A. J. Wittson, W. A. Hafner, C. L. Grey and R. J. Hunter. These made application to Board of Trustees for a hall, which was granted. With these charter members and others immediately initiated, Delta began life in the fraternity world of our institution. Since her establishment, forty-seven men have added their names to the chapter roll. Her active membership at present is eleven. Having taken her stand with the fraternities represented here, Δ bids fair to battle well in the friendly strife of future years.

W. C. HARRISON, *Historian.*

COLORS—Old gold, peacock blue and maroon.

FLOWER—Lily of the valley.

## Kappa Sigma Fraternity—Delta Chapter



### Active Members

'97

PARKS MCCOMBS KING, Concord, N. C.

'98

JOSEPH RUSSELL ROSS, Charlotte, N. C.

'99

THORNTON DUDLEY DUPUY, Davidson, N. C.      WADE COCHRAN HARRISON, Greenville, S. C.

JOHN DAVID MACALLISTER, Lumberton, N. C.

1900

ROBERT HARDIE DIE, Fayetteville, N. C.      JAMES LIDE NETTLES, Darlington, S. C.

RUF0 McANNIS FITZPATRICK, Asheville, N. C.      WILLIAM THOMAS WATKINS, Henderson, N. C.

### Medical Class

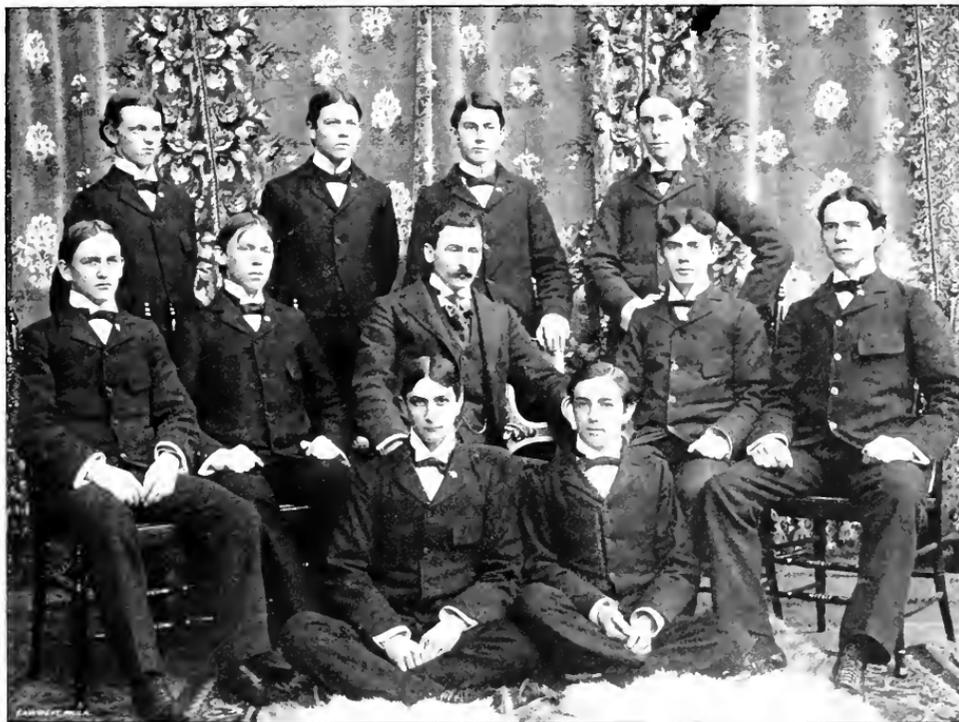
DAVID GILLESPIE MacKETHAN, Fayetteville, N. C.

*Frater in Urbe*

ROBERT WHITE McCUTCHEX







DIE  
MCALLISTER

HARRISON

ROSS

DUPUY  
MCUTCHEON  
NETTLES

WALKINS  
RING  
FIT/PATRICK

MACKEITHAN

DELTA CHAPTER - Kappa Sigma Fraternity

## HISTORY OF BETA THETA PI—Phi Alpha Chapter



**W**HEN the college fraternities were struggling for their existence, John Reily Knox and Samuel Taylor Marshall, together with a few associates, founded at Miami University in 1839 the order known as the Beta Theta Pi Fraternity. The utmost secrecy had to be observed on account of the prevalent anti-fraternity feeling then existing; but slowly at first and then rapidly the order was adopted into other colleges until now the chapters are spread over the entire Union. Beta Theta Pi claims to be non-sectional, and truly does she fulfill her claims, for her stars shine as brilliantly in one portion of our country as in another. There is not a division of the States in which the Beta shield is not found—North, South, East and West, all being represented. That the fraternity does not boast of more than it can prove is clearly shown by her sons, which number over ten thousand, bound by ties akin to brotherhood.

Nineteen years after the founding at Miami we find  $\Phi$  Chapter established at Davidson. This, with Chi Phi, were the only fraternities at this place before the war. When that terrible struggle, which destroyed all that was beautiful, was waging in the South the fraternities at all the Southern colleges

were killed, those at Davidson being among them. We lose sight of Beta Theta Pi at Davidson until 1866, when an unsuccessful attempt was made to revive the chapter. However, the next year  $\Phi'$  was reorganized; but it was short-lived, as rigid anti-fraternity laws were enforced during the same year.

After a lapse of seventeen years, the Sword and Shield Temple of the Mystic Seven Fraternity was founded at Davidson. This was a Northern fraternity, founded at Wesleyan University in 1837 by Hamilton Brewer, and had several Southern chapters before the war, being the first fraternity to place chapters in our Southern colleges. After the war the chapters in the South were not reorganized, and in the North competition with Greek letter fraternities caused its membership there to decline. In 1886 the additional name of  $\Phi\theta I$  was adopted, and in 1889, after a year's negotiations, a union was made with  $B\theta II$ .

This again brings  $B\theta II$  to Davidson, but now under the name of  $\Phi I$  Chapter, as some change had been made in the mode of naming the chapters. From 1889 until the present time  $B\theta II$  has led a prosperous life at Davidson, and her outlook now is of the brightest.





## PHI ALPHA CHAPTER ROLL

Sword and Shield Chapter of Mystic Seven, established in 1884, united with  
Beta Theta Pi in 1889, becoming Phi Alpha Chapter



### *Frater in Facultate*

W. J. MARTIN, JR., M.D., PH.D.

'97

P. F. HENDERSON; Aiken, S. C.

E. M. WILLIAMS, Yorkville, S. C.

'98

R. A. LOVE, Gastonia, N. C.

'99

H. S. ALLYN, Lavras, Brazil

J. P. MATHESON, Taylorsville, N. C.

A. W. BROWN, Charlotte, N. C.

A. D. MORRISON, Mariposa, N. C.

N. LANSLEY, Anniston, Ala.

S. A. ROBINSON, Gastonia, N. C.

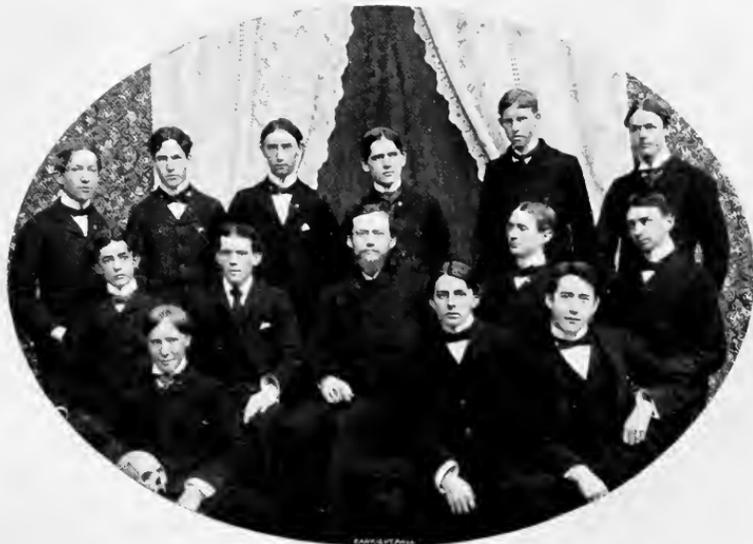
W. S. ROYSTER, Tarboro, N. C.

'00

C. M. BROWN, Washington, N. C.

W. E. HILL, Wilmington, N. C.

F. L. SMYRE, Gastonia, N. C.



ROYSTER      HILL      MORRISON      ROBINSON      BROWN, A. W.,      ALLYN  
SAISLEV      WILLIAMS, E. M.      PROF. MARTIN      HENDERSON      LOVE  
                    BROWN, C. M.,      SMYRE      MATHERSON

PHI ALPHA CHAPTER—Beta Theta Pi Fraternity

## HISTORY OF KAPPA ALPHA ORDER—Sigma Chapter



THE KAPPA ALPHA Order originated in a secret society formed by Jas. Ward Wood, who had been a Confederate soldier, with ten other students at Washington College, now Washington and Lee University, Lexington, Va., in December, 1865. From this germ the present fraternity has grown. For two years the society was making internal changes which absorbed all its energies, at the end of which time it became the Alpha Chapter of the Kappa Alpha Order. In the next two years extension to other colleges began, and six chapters were added to the roll, located in colleges in Virginia, South Carolina and Georgia. The fraternity has steadily grown since, until at present it has thirty-nine active chapters, with seven hundred members, in the principal universities and colleges of the South, from Maryland to California; with ten alumni chapters in the principal cities and in New York, and has more members within these limits than any other college fraternity.

Born and nurtured in the South, in a locality and under circumstances peculiarly dear to the

Southern heart, with three of its first members "heroes of the Lost Cause," the fraternity has made its home in "Dixie", and there it will remain, though with nothing sectional or political in its laws so constraining it.

The principal publication of the order is "The Kappa Alpha Journal," an eighty page, bi-monthly, illustrated magazine which deals principally with the affairs of the fraternity and matters of interest to the "Pan-Hellenic world." It was started in 1878, when fraternity journalism was in its infancy, but was discontinued after several issues until 1883, when it was revived. Its standing in the fraternity world is a source of pride to the order.

Sigma Chapter was founded March 6, 1880, by P. B. Hamer and A. B. Calvert, of Wofford College. As the Faculty of Davidson College were then opposed to fraternities, two chapters of other fraternities having been suppressed before this time, it was *sub rosa* four years, after which its existence was made public. The new chapter immediately took an active interest in the extension of the gen-

eral fraternity by founding Rho Chapter at the University of South Carolina, and Tau Chapter at Wake Forest College, in this State, both in January, 1881. The year following, Upsilon Chapter was established at the University of North Carolina by members of Tau, assisted by and sustained by Sigma. Geo. R. Dupuy, '84, Sigma, founded Alpha Delta Chapter at William Jewell College, Missouri, in 1887, and Alpha Eta Chapter at Westminster College, Missouri, in 1890, and assisted in organizing Alpha Kappa Chapter at the Missouri State University.

Rho was recently revived in '95 by C. M. Richards, '92, Sigma, and an effort was made to revive Tau in '94 by T. F. Sanford, '96, Upsilon, and Morrison Brown, '94, Sigma, which seemed successful at first, ten members having been initiated; but the Faculty of the College proved unkind, and it was again suppressed.

Sigma Chapter has initiated one hundred and

eighteen members. Many of them have won college and literary honors. In college honors, three have graduated first, one second, and five third in their respective classes, delivering the orations at commencement pertaining to each position, and five others have won the distinction of "first honor" in scholarship. They have won twenty-eight gold medals for essays, orations, debates and declamations. Fifty-one marshals for commencement have been elected by the literary societies from this number, seven being chief marshals, showing that they have not neglected the social side of college life.

None of our alumni members have yet passed middle life, but many are as well known in the professions and in the business circles as they are in society, not only in this State but through a large portion of the South.

MORRISON BROWN.

COLORS—Crimson and Old Gold







# Sigma Chapter of Kappa Alpha—Established 1880



## *Frater in Facultate*

THOMAS PERRIN HARRISON, PH. D.

### Active Members

'94

R. H. MORRISON BROWN

'98

HAMILTON W. WILSON

WALTER LEE DICK

RUFUS B. SANFORD

WM. GILMER PERRY

'99

D. H. HILL ARNOLD

H. GILLESPIE SMITH

1900

JOHN HALL

S. B. SHERARD



KAPPA ALPHA FRATERNITY,  
SIGMA CHAPTER.

## HISTORY OF SIGMA ALPHA EPSILON



**N**ORTH CAROLINA Theta was organized May 20, 1883, by E. G. Scibles, of South Carolina Delta. She began active work in the fall of 1886, with W. Mack, T. G. Anderson, J. S. Moore and W. M. White as charter members. In the beginning of her career she had to contend with seemingly insurmountable obstacles. The College Faculty frowned upon all secret societies and were determined to prevent them from gaining a foothold. This obstacle was soon removed, however, by a change in the College government, and by Theta's first anniversary she had initiated twenty men.

By the Convention of 1885, North Carolina Theta was made Grand Chapter of Province "C", which position of honor she held till 1889, when a change was made by which she was placed in "B" Province.

Theta has always taken an active part in any proceedings affecting the welfare of the general fraternity, and her interest in college affairs is never flagging. Up to this time she has initiated ninety men, among whom are to be numbered many of the most honored alumni of the institution.

## Sigma Alpha Epsilon—Theta Chapter



### *Frater in Facultate*

J. P. MUNROE, M. D.

### Active Members

'97

A. CURRIE

'98

H. V. ALLEN

J. D. WOODSIDE

J. W. NEAVE

'99

R. B. BAXTER, JR.

J. L. FARRIES

R. L. DOUGLAS

H. S. MUNROE

1900

C. W. HEWITT, JR.

J. G. LAW, JR.

### Medical College

R. C. BUNTING

WILLIAMS SPICER

Σ Δ Γ



Φ Α





FARRIES                      DOUGLAS                      HEWITT                      MONROE  
WOODSIDE                      DR. MUNROE                      CURRIE                      SPICER  
ALLEN                      BUNYING                      BAXTER                      LAW

THETA CHAPTER—Sigma Alpha Epsilon Fraternity



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H. W. WILSON, *Mardorhoem*  
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### Sandroedia

H. G. SMITH

D. G. MCKETHAN

J. D. McALLISTER

### Hoemi

R. C. BUNTING                      R. DYE  
JOHN HALL                              C. M. BROWN  
R. B. SANFORD

*Commencement Banquet, June 9*



WILSON  
McALLISTER

SANFORD  
LAPSLEY  
WOODSIDE

BUNTING  
FERRY  
ACTAeon

MACKETHAN  
BROWN, C. M.

SMITH, H. G.

HALL  
DIE

## HER LUCK



**O**NE morning when Spring was in her teens—  
A morn to a poet's wishing,  
All tinted in delicate pinks and greens—  
Miss Bessie and I went fishing.

I in my rough and easy clothes,  
With my face at the sunshine's mercy;  
She with her hat tipped down to her nose,  
And her nose tipped—*vice versa*.

I with my rod, my reel and my hooks,  
And a hamper for lunching recesses;  
She with the bait of her comely looks,  
And the seine of her golden tresses.

So we sat down on the sunny dike,  
Where the white pond lilies teeter,  
And I went to fishing like quaint old Ike,  
And she like Simon Peter.

All the noon I lay in the light of her eyes,  
And dreamily watched and waited,  
But the fish were cunning and would not rise,  
And the baiter alone was baited.

And when the time for departure came,  
The bag was flat as a flounder;  
But Bessie had nearly hooked her game,  
A hundred and eighty pounder.

## ORIGIN OF THE SUNSPOT



**W**HEN Henry Louis begins to speak,  
So runs the wondrous story,  
The planets all turn white with fear,  
And darkened is their glory.

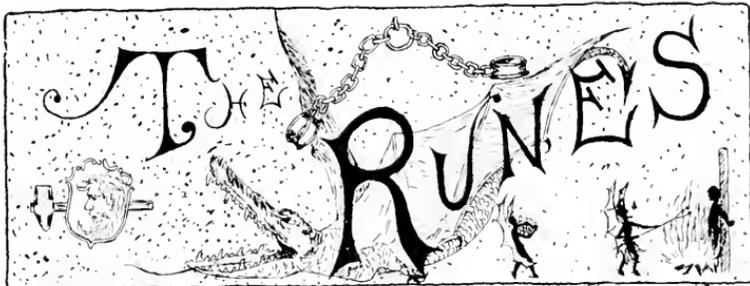
And people say, who ought to know,  
That once upon a time  
When Harry grew so eloquent  
That men were left behind.

Old Sol in terror hid his face,  
The stately moon grew pale,  
The Milky Way to butter turned,  
The comet wagged his tail.

Then leaping, well nigh wild with fright,  
And trembling through and through,  
His tail into that butter mass  
He stuck, and greased it, too.

Then off throughout ethereal space,  
Scarce knowing what he'd done,  
He flew and flapped his dripping tail  
Right spang into the sun.

And there, O horror to relate!  
With butter smeared a space,  
Where men forever see a spot  
Upon the sun's bright face.





ARCHIBALD CURRIE, *Editor-in-Chief*, Phi, N. C.

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WOLFE

FERGUSON  
BEAN

FERRY  
CURRIE

WOODSIDE  
DR. WOODSIDE

DRENNAN  
KIRKPATRICK

EDITORS MONTHLY

## LILY OF YARROW



**F**AR FROM the dwellings of men, where the oaks of the wild forest tower,  
Covered with gray hanging mosses, there blows a fair, wondrous flower.  
There, 'mong the long, slender fern-fronds, the timid arbutus lies sleeping;  
There, through the wild, tangled grasses, a dark, quiet streamlet goes creeping.  
Fast 'round the low-drooping willow, the dim-colored ivy is clinging;  
Yet never sounds through the stillness the forest birds' glad, joyous singing.  
Far through the neighboring wildwood, the flowers' rare fragrance goes stealing,  
Telling the world of its being, yet never its presence revealing.  
Many have sought for the flower; but none e'er returned on the morrow,  
Deep in the vale it lies hidden, deep in the valley of sorrow.  
Yesterday close on my breast was the head of a loved one reclining;  
Now I am left all alone, and my weary heart knows only pining.  
Into the valley of sorrow he wandered in search of the flower;  
Now he is quietly sleeping, at rest in some cool, fragrant bower.  
Out of the sunlight of gladness, into the vale dim and narrow,  
Some day must I also wander in search of the Lily of Yarrow.



## TO EUTERPE

I would I were my mandolin  
To feel her soft caresses—  
To know the wondrous fullness of  
A woman's tenderesses,

To thrill beneath her finger's clasp  
My willing neck enwreathing—  
To answer to the magic stroke  
Which sets heart string abreathing.

To whisper back responsive notes  
Of love's own sweet inspiring,  
And only live to utter forth  
My life at her desiring.



## THE SOPH. AND THE OYSTERS



IT was past one o'clock. The Soph. sat lazily in his easy-chair before the glowing grate. He was happy, for he had just closed the door upon the last of his friends, a chosen few of whom he had that night royally regaled with a feast from home. There had been turkey and oysters galore; and if there was one thing this young epicure loved above all else, it was oysters. He felt that his feast had been a success, and that it had increased his popularity with his fellows, and, above all, that he had that massive feeling of intense satisfaction that always follows a night supper, which is the college boys' delight. Only one thought came to disturb the pleasant train of his reflections, "Not a lesson had been prepared for the morrow, and he had five straights." The ruddy glow of the coals in the grate was growing dull, for ashes collected on the outer surface, while the Soph. leaned back in his chair and stretched his legs toward the genial warmth. The smoke curled upward from his cigarette, and soothed him into semi-unconsciousness,

until his senses seemed to be wandering from him at will, and he tried in vain to recall them. Suddenly he became aware of a little old man standing at his elbow. He was a very small man, very gray, very wrinkled and very ugly.

"Who are you?" cried the Soph. in astonishment.

"I am the wizard of 'Tammany Hall,'" answered the little man. "I walk abroad over the campus occasionally when the students are asleep, and seeing your lamp burning to-night at a very late hour, I thought I would investigate. I beg pardon for intruding, and by way of apology I will grant any request you make of me, however difficult it may be."

"Ah," said the Soph. to himself, "here is a great opportunity for sport." Then a vision of the five straights on the morrow came to him, and a gleam of triumph shot from his eyes. Turning to the little man he asked, "Is it true that I can have anything I wish?"

"Certainly," replied the wizard.

"All right," said the Soph. "The Faculty of this institution are a perfect nuisance, and we have been trying for a long time to get rid of them. Turn all of them into oysters, and bring them here."

The little man bowed and retired, and presently returned with a bowl in which were six large oysters. All of them could be recognized; here in the centre was a large fat one that could be no other than "Old Puss", and this little, sleek one on one side that looked up so apologetically was surely "Diekey". "Hi!" cried the Soph., "you have only six here; there ought to be seven."

"I know it," said the little man meekly; "but in transforming them I could not make anything out of 'Woolly' but a crab." And there, sure enough, was a sullen-looking crab that had not been noticed before.

We need not enter into the harrowing details of the tragedy that was then enacted; suffice it to say that one after another the members of this ill-fated

faculty met his awful fate. "Pus" went down with a gulp; "Diekey," "Tommie," and the crab did not give any special trouble. But when he came to "Billjo", the Soph. almost had to give it up, for this particular oyster savored so strongly of sulphuretted hydrogen and other nauseating chemical solutions that even the iron-bound gorge of our hero came near revolting. So agitated was the Soph. in dealing with this last one, that when he took up "Vince" he carelessly dropped him into the ashes, and there he disappeared. One other remained. The Soph. took him up slowly and eyed him triumphantly. "*Sic semper tyrannis*," he cried in exultation, and dropped him into his cavernous mouth; but it was no use, the oyster struggled with might and main, and try as he would, the Soph. could not master him. "By George!" he cried; "you are as hard to swallow as the big yarns you used to tell us on physics"—the rude jangle of the bell was heard, and the Soph., rubbing his sleepy eyes, saw with consternation that the five straights were a reality





ATHLETICS.

VASS.

## Davidson College Athletic Association



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*Vice-President*, H. JUNIUS MILLS, Maysville, S. C.

*Secretary and Treasurer*, J. D. WOODSIDE, Greenville, S. C.

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WALTER J. GARRISON '98

S. A. ROBINSON '99 I. C. GRIFFIN

R. M. FITZPATRICK '00 F. B. RANKIN



# BASE BALL



H. G. SMITH, CAPTAIN

J. D. WOODSIDE, MANAGER

## Team

WILLIAMS, E. M.,	.	<i>Catcher</i>
BROWN, R. H. M.,	.	<i>Pitcher</i>
HINES	.	<i>1st Base</i>
WATKINS	.	<i>2d Base</i>
SMITH, H. G.	.	<i>3d Base</i>
JENNINGS,	.	<i>Short Stop</i>
ALLISON,	.	<i>Right Field</i>
NETTLES,	.	<i>Center Field</i>
FERGUSON,	.	<i>Left Field</i>

## Substitutes

HEWITT	CLARK	STEELE, J. A.
WALLACE	SHAW	GARRISON
WILSON, H. W.		



ALLISON  
WILSON

HEWITT  
CLARK

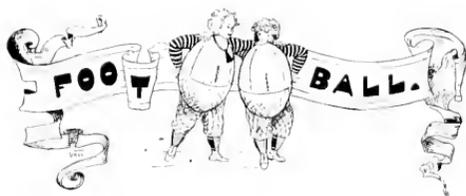
STEELE, J. A.  
FERGUSON  
WILLIAMS, E. M.

WOODSIDE, Mgr.  
SMITH, H. G.  
BROWN, M.

SHAW  
JONES  
WATKINS

NETTLES  
WALLACE  
JENNINGS

COLLEGE BASEBALL TEAM



E. H. HARRISON, CAPTAIN

P. F. HENDERSON, MANAGER

### Team

		WT.			WT.
SPENCE . . .	Center . . .	163	WILLIAMS, E. M.	Right End . . .	154
McFADYEN, A. A.	Right Guard . . .	172	ESKRIDGE . . .	Left End . . .	192
RANKIN . . .	Left Guard . . .	205	REID . . .	Quarter Back . . .	156
GRIFFIN . . .	Right Tackle . . .	197	HARRISON . . .	Right Half Back . . .	155
McGEACHY . . .	Left Tackle . . .	186	STEELE, J. A. . .	Left Half Back . . .	171
	BROWN, R. M.	Full Back	Wt. 140		

### Substitutes

HINES	WOODSIDE	FITZPATRICK
WILSON	FARRIES	YONAN

Average Weight of Team 172 pounds

### Schedule

Oct. 12—AT DAVIDSON	Nov. 26—AT GREENSBORO
Davidson . . . 4 Charlotte . . . 12	Davidson Meds . 0 Univ. of N. C. Meds . 4
Nov. 16—AT DAVIDSON	Nov. 26—AT SALISBURY
Davidson . . . 12 Bingham . . . 4	Davidson Meds . 10 Salisbury M. A. C. . 6



	YONAN	HENDERSON, Mgr.	FITZPATRICK	
MCFADYEN, A. A.	WILLIAMS, E. M.	FARRIES	MCGEACHY	WOODSIDE
RANKIN	SPENCE	HARRISON, Capt.	GRIFFIN	HINES
ESKRIDGE	REID	BROWN, M.	STERLE, J. A.	WILSON

COLLEGE FOOTBALL TEAM



## Annual Field Day

OF THE DAVIDSON COLLEGE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION, April 25, '96

EVENTS	WINNERS	TIME, HEIGHT OR DISTANCE	EVENTS	WINNERS	TIME, HEIGHT OR DISTANCE				
100 yards dash . . . .	H. C. Reid, '97 . . .	10 $\frac{1}{4}$ seconds	Broad jump . . . . .	M. Wooten, '96 . . .	16 feet, 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ inches				
Pole vault . . . . .	M. Wooten, '96 . . .	10 feet, 10 inches	Banana contest . . . .	E. Hardie, '97 . . .	19 seconds				
Potato race . . . . .	Sanders, '99 . . . .	34 seconds	One mile race . . . . .	H. C. Reid, '97 . . .	5 min., 5 sec.				
Throwing baseball . . .	J. M. Wolfe, '97 . . .	315 feet	Relay race (1 mile) four relays	<table border="0"> <tr> <td rowspan="3">}</td> <td>C. T. Hagan, '97</td> <td rowspan="3">} 4 min., 4 sec.</td> </tr> <tr> <td>E. M. Williams, '97</td> </tr> <tr> <td>J. M. Williams, '97</td> </tr> </table>	}	C. T. Hagan, '97	} 4 min., 4 sec.	E. M. Williams, '97	J. M. Williams, '97
}	C. T. Hagan, '97	} 4 min., 4 sec.							
	E. M. Williams, '97								
	J. M. Williams, '97								
One-fourth mile race . .	H. C. Reid, '97 . . .	51 $\frac{1}{2}$ seconds							
Throwing hammer . . . .	D. K. Pope, '96 . . .	100 feet							
Running high jump . . .	J. E. Brown, '96 . . .	5 feet, 7 inches							
Half mile walk . . . . .	F. A. Haney '99 . . .	3 min., 49 sec.							
Tug of war . . . . .	Class '96								

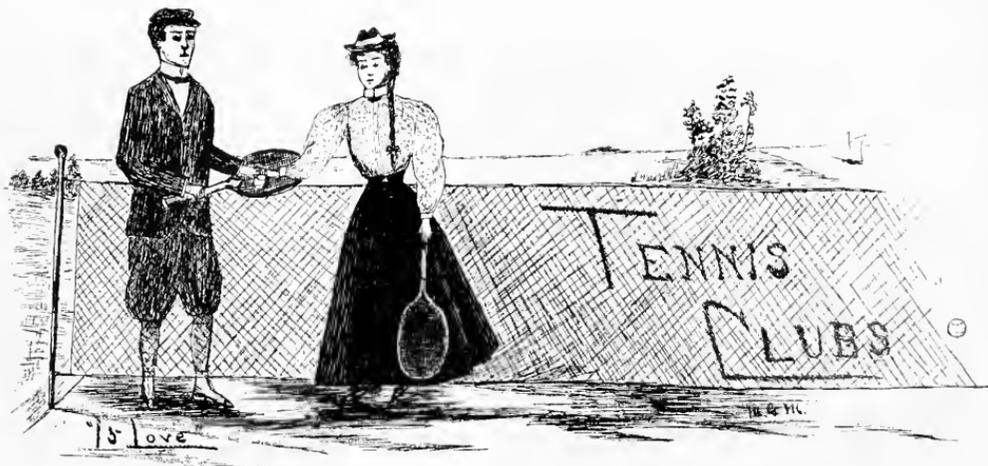
Medal for largest number of events won by H. C. Reid, '97

### SUMMARY

Class of '96 . . . . .	Five events
Class of '97 . . . . .	Six events
Class of '98 . . . . .	None
Class of '99 . . . . .	Two events



LAKE WILEY



*President, H. J. MILLS, Maysville, S. C.*

*Vice-President, W. A. FERGUSON, Bladenboro, N. C.*

*Secretary, H. G. SMITH, Abbeville, S. C.*

## “Tennis Sets”

### I. “WILLIE NILLY”

Mills  
Harrison, E. H.  
Shoaf  
Goodman, S. M.

### II. UP-TO-DATE

Turner, D. A.  
Blaker  
McFadyen, A. A.  
McFadyen, J. L.

### III. SILVAN SET

Henderson  
Lapsley  
Robinson, S. A.  
Wallace

### IV. HEAVY HITTERS

McQueen  
Thompson  
Ward  
Wood

### V. HIT OR MISS

Love  
Alyn  
Brown, A. W.  
Brown, C. M., Jr.

### VI. C. & T. R. R.

Cathy  
Rankin  
Robinson, E. B.  
Thomson

### VII. CORBETINA

Perry  
Smith, H. G.  
Sanford  
Hall

### VIII. T'G FOUR

Carrie  
Sentelle  
Douglas  
Kirkpatrick, Robt.

### IX. THE CRESCENT

Watkins  
Fitzpatrick  
Die  
Nettles

### X. EXACT AND PRECISELY

Walsh  
Smyre  
Abernethy  
Matheson

### XI. EDITORIAL SET

McConnell  
Eskridge  
Drennan  
Bean

### XII. BILLE-BE-DAM

MacKethan  
MacAllister  
King  
Shaw



## BICYCLE CLUB

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R. A. LOVE, Gastonia, N. C., *Vice-President*

W. A. FERGUSON, Bladenboro, N. C., *Secretary and Treasurer*

ARNOLD

HOUSTON

MCGEACHY

ABERNETHY

ESKRIDGE

MCKINNON

BROWN, C. M.

FERGUSON

PITTMAN

HARRISON, E. H.

LAW

ROYSTER

HENDERSON

LOVE

TURNER, D. E.



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KING	ESKRIDGE	BEAN	SHAW
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SMYRE . . . Gastonia, N. C.

J. A. STEELE . . . Mooresville, N. C.

## PATIENCE



BEAUTIFUL rosy-cheeked apple  
Hangs on the topmost bough  
Of a gnarled old tree in the orchard,  
Where fruits in profusion grow.

A bare-footed urchin stands watching  
Down on the green sward below,  
And eagerly longs for the apple,  
Tossed in the breezes that blow.

And while he looks patiently waiting,  
The apple so luscious and sweet,  
One day grows tired of swinging,  
And rolls on the grass at his feet.

In the after years of his manhood,  
In the race for wealth and for life,  
The thought of the ruddy-cheeked apple,  
Gives strength for renewing the strife.

And the prize, shining far in the distance,  
On the height inaccessible, grand,  
When hope is well nigh departing,  
Drops into his outstretched hand.

## LADY CLARE



HE trips across the meadows green  
As gaily as a Lark.  
She wanders through the leafy dell,  
And woodland dim and dark.

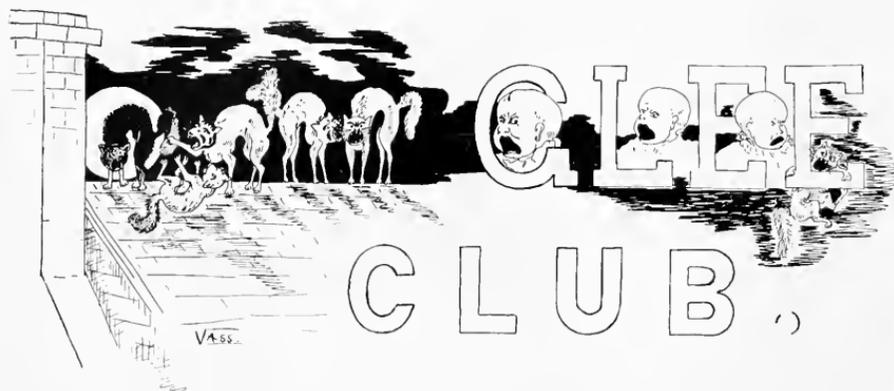
Then out into the loveliness  
Of evening's afterglow ;  
She turns to wait my weary step,  
As up the hill I go.

I gaze upon her graceful form,  
There pictured in the light,  
As round she peers so saucily  
With eyes so quick and bright.

And wonder if there e're was seen  
A painting half so fair,  
As there she stands, and golden light  
Gleams through her waving hair

She's a jewel worth the having,  
And as priceless as she's rare ;  
For she's queen of Irish setters,  
Is this saucy Lady Clare.





C. T. CARR, LEADER

R. S. ESKRIDGE, MANAGER

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S. H. HINES  
J. B. MEACHAM

SECOND TENORS

C. T. CARR  
T. D. DUPUY  
J. L. FARRIES

FIRST BASS

R. B. SANFORD  
J. M. McSWAIN  
W. S. ROYSTER

SECOND BASS

R. S. ESKRIDGE  
I. C. GRIFFIN  
J. M. McCONNELL



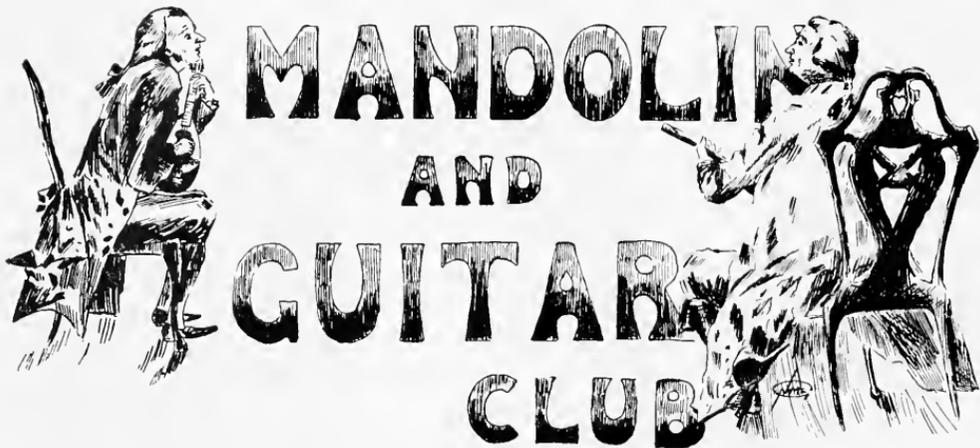
### DATES

Davidson, N. C.—May 12  
Davidson, N. C.—June 13

Charlotte, N. C.—June 15  
Rock Hill, S. C.—June 16

Further engagements cancelled on account of sickness in the Club





## HAVE AN AIM



**D**AYS AND WEEKS I've squandered weary  
Of this world of toils and cares,  
Conscious of a life that's dreary ;  
Void of hope ; beset with snares.  
All along I've wandered peaceless  
Goaded on o'er sea and main,  
Haunted by a spectre speechless  
Of a youth devoid of aim.

### FOR

When a kid my ma demolished  
All my castles of ambition ;  
With a stick of rudest polish  
Made me aye forget my mission,

## TWO



**T**HEY met, perchance, it was the will of fate  
And soon a holy bond of friendship grew  
Around their boyish hearts, for each well knew  
His soul had in the other found its mate.  
In one, love seemed to rule in regal state,  
And 'round the other life he seemed to strew  
The treasures of a friendship strong and true ;  
But one appeared to dwell apart. A great  
And silent power round him seemed to flow,  
The love he would have spoken, died unsaid.  
Years passed, some bringing joy ; some but regret,  
And they across life's fields have strayed.  
One has forgot the love of long ago ;  
But he that silent was remembers yet.



## Officers

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*Vice-President*, R. F. KIRKPATRICK, Talladega, Ala.  
*Recording Secretary*, F. A. DRENNAN, Richburg, S. C.  
*Corresponding Secretary*, W. J. GARRISON, Pineville, N. C.

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*Fall Campaign*—P. F. Henderson, Chairman, F. A. Drennan, H. V. Allen, C. T. Carr, P. M. King, N. Lapsley, Jno. McSwain, H. S. Munroe, E. M. Williams, W. G. Perry, A. A. McFadyen, Joseph Ross.  
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GYMNASIUM

# Y.M.C.A. ROOMS



AUDITORIUM



Y.M.C.A. HALL



READING ROOM



PARLOUR

## CONCERNING THE Y. M. C. A.



IF IT was the custom of Davidson to boast of her attractions, there is nothing of which she could more justly boast than the handsome Y. M. C. A. building that beautifies the eastern part of her campus. This building, the pride of every student of Davidson College, was completed in the beginning of the year 1892. And a feeling of gratitude toward our loyal alumni springs up in the heart when we behold what they did for Davidson and our benefit while they were students here.

The question of building a Y. M. C. A. hall was first agitated in 1889. To some the idea seemed an empty dream, but to others, with more progressive views, it was different. By the efforts of our energetic and loyal professor, Dr. Smith, and the liberality of our esteemed President, Dr. Shearer, along with the hearty co-operation of the students and alumni, a building fund of \$4,000 was soon raised. This secured the letting of the contract, and when commencement came in 1890, it was with much joy and pleasure that the laying of

the corner-stone of the first Y. M. C. A. building erected on the campus of a Southern college was viewed by visitors and students.

The building being complete, the next question was furnishing it. Soon the entire first floor, which is used for a gymnasium, was well fitted up with apparatus for the development of the body. To this there has yearly been added a new supply, so that now the equipment is quite complete.

The second floor is taken up by the parlor, reading-room, and auditorium. The parlor has been furnished with a handsome suite of plush furniture, presented by some of our staunch friends. The reading-room is fully supplied with the leading religious newspapers and periodicals. A small library of antique writings has also been collected for it. Comfortable opera chairs, glittering chandeliers, and a nice cabinet organ (presented by Mrs. Dr. Shearer) make the auditorium an inviting place for a meeting.

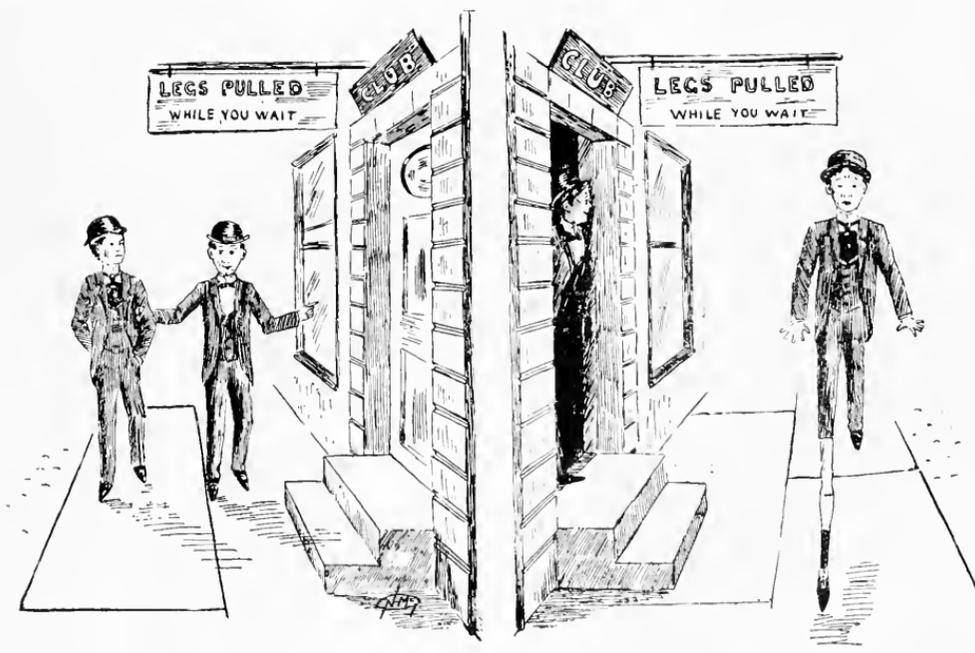
As to the condition of our Association at present. Although the membership may not be as full as in some previous years, yet the condition is a prosperous one. The roll shows an actual membership of 86 ; active members, 80 ; associate, 6. Our Thursday night and Sunday evening Gospel meetings are well attended, well conducted, and prove a source of much benefit to the students in their spiritual growth by the training they get in leading these meetings.

One of the most promising features of the work being done by the Y. M. C. A. now is the teaching of mission schools in the surrounding communities by the boys. Within a radius of four miles from the College six Sabbath schools are superintended and mainly taught by members of the Y. M. C. A. The aggregate enrollment of these schools is 466 scholars. It is easily seen that the Y. M. C. A. is active in its work for the Master, and in the effort

to broaden the influence of the organization. Among other things, there has recently been organized among our members a class for the study of missions, and also a teachers' weekly prayer meeting. So it seems that the spiritual condition of our Y. M. C. A. is favorable.

In the social line it is alive also. Frequently during the year our auditorium is crowded by those who have come to hear instructive lectures, delivered sometimes by our professors and at other times by invited speakers. Delightful musical entertainments are also from time to time listened to. During the winter season the skating rinks in the gymnasium are enjoyable occasions. In fact, Davidson College can boast of a Y. M. C. A. building handsomely furnished within and strikingly beautiful without, with a live and prosperous association. Our delegations to the State and other conventions of the organization and to the Knoxville Summer School are always among the largest.





## MINUTES OF THE ANTI-CALICO CLUB

MAY 32d, 1897.

THE MEETING came to disorder with the Grand High Mogul in the chair. The minutes of the preceding meeting were read and approved by all, except one of the third degree members, who was promptly fired out.

The committee on awarding of degrees reported that they had passed favorably upon the application of Alston Shoaf for admittance to the Mystic first degree. The committee stated that he has abstained from the use of "biled shirts," gone to church with a sweater, and with praiseworthy zeal has shunned water and the deadly hair brush for the period of one month. Upon putting the question to the club as to whether any one had seen Mr. Shoaf break any of the rules of the club as to the wearing of white shirts, combing of hair, etc., etc., and hearing no opposition, the club unanimously elected him as member of the Mystic first degree. Mr. Shoaf is a young man, and has a brilliant future ahead of him. He has displayed

great talent in exercising his duties of membership, and his rise to the most worthy position of Grand High Mogul is predicted by some of his warm admirers.

The application of Maj. E. H. Bean for admittance to the club was heard with indignant cries of "No! No!" from all sides of the house. Upon asking for reasons, a member arose and stated that he knew it to be a fact, and one that he could easily prove, that the Major had been seen on more than one occasion to tip his hat to a lady. This heinous offence debarred him from admittance even on probation.

The petition of Mr. R. S. Eskridge for admittance to the first degree was voted on, but lost. Several members stated that Mr. Eskridge made it a habit to wear a white shirt on every public occasion, and was known to wear a standing collar twice in the same week. (Here the house hissed Mr. Eskridge, and the Grand High Mogul reduced him to the rank of first degree.)

The committee on extension reported that the good work was going on ; an earnest worker from this branch has formed a "Bright Jewels Band" of youthful anti-calico enthusiasts in the factory district of the town. They have in a laudable way passed a regulation never to wipe their little noses or to wash their little faces. The committee also reported a very formidable rival association at Chapel Hill, which not only has a larger membership than we have, but is also more diligent in following the rules and acting upon the principles of the anti-calicoites. We wish them the best success and prosperity.

(Here the meeting was interrupted by loud cries of "Help ! help !" proceeding from the back corner of the room. Upon investigation it was found that an unworthy member of the third degree had concealed a bottle of water and a small piece of soap in his pocket, and had carried them into the hall. Holding the water in the right hand and the soap in the left, he was making motions to a first degree candidate on the other side of the hall of washing himself. The shock was almost overpowering to the members of the club, but after

partially recovering they promptly ejected the culprit from the hall and scratched his name from the membership roll.) The committee of vigilance reported that Mr. Morrison Brown was seen walking with a lady. He was promptly ejected from the room.

Further report : " Mr. Arnold was caught twice wearing a white shirt." As he is only a probationer, he was warned. Mr. Farries, for calling on a young lady, was immediately ejected and his name scratched off the list. Mr. Meacham was commended for his diligence in the pursuit of the club's welfare.

The following members were reported for non-attendance on the weekly shirtless parade :

Brown, Arnold, McFadyen, Baxter, and Baker. These were promptly fined.

There being no further business, the meeting was adjourned.

(Signed)

THE  
YOKOMOSHI.

THE  
GOO GOO.





ANTI-CALICO CLUB



KEEPE TACHTA KOMAR



*Tagberana*—P. M. KING

*Sopra Triyana*—H. J. MILLS

*Khaznadar*—J. L. FARRIES

**Hadamy**

E. H. BEAN

R. S. ESKRIDGE

E. H. HARRISON

P. F. HENDERSON

H. C. REID

A. SHOAF

J. A. WINN

J. A. McQUEEN

J. E. WARD

E. H. WOOD

R. L. RAMSAY

# BIG FOOT CLUB



D. E. TURNER, *Chief Crusher*

W. A. GOODMAN, *Chief Plover*

I. C. GRIFFIN, *Chief Packer*

## Members

W. C. HARRISON

A. D. MORRISON

T. J. DUNN

W. J. GARRISON

J. A. STEELE

J. J. BROWN

W. S. ROYSTER

R. L. DOUGLAS

W. A. GOODMAN

W. E. TURNER

I. C. GRIFFIN

## Honorary Members

DR. H. L. SMITH

DR. J. B. SHEARER

# Ugly Man's Club

*President, J. A. WINN*

*Vice-President, E. H. HARRISON*

*Secretary and Treasurer, P. F. HENDERSON*

## Honorary Members

DR. W. J. MARTIN

R. H. M. BROWN

F. F. ROWE

R. W. McCUTCHEON

R. S. ESKRIDGE

HIRAM POTTS

J. M. WILLIAMS

## Members

ROGERS

CATHEY

MORRISON

ASKEW

ROYSTER

BROWN, A. W.

LAW

SHOAF

DRENNAN

ARNOLD

GOODMAN, S. M.

FARRIES

HARRISON, W. C.

REID

EUGENE HOLMES BEAN, alias "Bags"

WILLIAM GILMER PERRY, alias "Shrieker"



# MANUFACTURERS' CLUB

*President*, J. D. WOODSIDE, Greenville, S. C.

*Vice-President*, R. A. LOVE, Gastonia, N. C.

*Secretary and Treasurer*, H. W. WILSON, Charlotte, N. C.

## Members

H. V. ALLEN	R. S. ABERNETHY
E. H. BEAN	R. S. STEELE
S. A. ROBINSON	R. A. LOVE
A. D. MORRISON	G. W. CLARK
J. D. WOODSIDE	H. W. WILSON
DR. J. P. MONROE	A. CURRIE

Aim: To encourage yarn spinning.



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# The Electrical Club

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H. V. ALLEN, *President*

J. L. FARRIES, *Vice-President,*

J. M. WILLIAMS, *Secretary and Treasurer*

W. A. GOODMAN and H. W. WILSON, *Consulting Electricians*

## Lecturers

J. McA. McSWAIN . . . . .	X-rays
C. T. CARR . . . . .	Car Conduction
J. D. WOODSIDE . . . . .	Thumb and Finger Engineering
J. R. ROSS . . . . .	Dry Piles
R. A. SHERFESEE . . . . .	Bucket Forge
W. J. GARRISON . . . . .	The Calculations of Apparent Synchronisms
R. B. SANFORD . . . . .	Alternating Current Dynamos
H. W. WILSON . . . . .	The Potential Gradient
R. S. STEELE . . . . .	Steel Magnets
ALSTON SHOAF . . . . .	Electricity as a Beautifier
S. M. GOODMAN . . . . .	How Electric Light Plants grow in China



# The Mother Goose Club



Object: To study scientific methods of infantile amusement

*Scolder and Spanker*, W. R. GREY

*Floor Walker*, C. R. HARDING

*Carriage Roller*, T. P. HARRISON

*Washerwoman*, W. J. GARRISON

## Tootsy Wootsies

HUGH GREY

C. T. CARR

ROBERT HARDING

JAMES HARRISON

R. B. BAXTER

C. M. BROWN

H. W. WILSON

JOHN HALL

I. N. CLEGG



# DRAMATICS

## The Soc and Buskin Club



P. F. HENDERSON *President*  
 D. G. MCKETHAN *Vice President*  
 F. A. DRENNAN *Secretary and Treasurer*  
 J. D. WOODSIDE *Stage Manager*  
 R. F. KIRKPATRICK *Property Manager*



### ROLL OF MEMBERS

E. H. Bean  
 W. G. Perry  
 P. M. King

J. W. Neave  
 P. F. Henderson  
 R. S. Eskridge

T. S. Plunket  
 A. Currie  
 E. M. Williams

J. D. Woodside  
 J. L. Farries  
 J. D. MacAllister

F. A. Drennan  
 D. G. McKethan  
 R. F. Kirkpatrick

## THANKSGIVING PLAY

Nov. 26, 1897, 7.30 P. M. In the Old Chapel

### "The Widow"

#### DRAMATIS PERSONÆ

"STEPHEN SPETTIGUE"—Solicitor, Oxford	MR. BEAN
"COL. SIR FRANCIS CHESNEY"—late Indian Service	MR. CURRIE
"JACK CHESNEY"	MR. FARRIES
"CHARLES WYKSHAM"	MR. NEAVE
"LORD FENCOURT BABBERLY"	MR. PERRY
"BRASSETT"—Valet to Lord Babberly	MR. E. M. WILLIAMS
"DONNA LUCIA D'ALCADOIRE"—Millionaire Widow	MR. HENDERSON
"KITTY VERDUN"—Spettigue's Ward	MR. PLUNKET
"AMY SPETTIGUE"—Spettigue's Niece	MR. MACALLISTER
"ELLA DELAHAY"—an Orphan: Ward of Donna Lucia	MR. KING

# Σ.N.K.



Not long shall we live let us live it with mirth  
 Let us choose Hera's smiles not the thunders of Jove.  
 So we'll banish the cares and distresses of earth  
 And drink to good-fellowship, pleasure and love.

*Qui vivimus vivamus*

W. H. W. Wilson      ΓΔ  
 H. W. Wilson      ΚΠ  
 G. W. Brown Jr      ΚΤ  
 P. S.

William Greiner Perry  
 & Abbie Bunting  
 Henry George French  
 & Isaac W. Brown Jr.  
 Charles Brown Sanford  
 Hamilton W. Wilson

Seance and spread on the last Saturday  
 of each month at 11 P.M.



MISCELLANEOUS

# ...YELLS...

## Vinson House Yell

Cosines, Secants,  
Tangents and Spheres;  
The Vinsons, the Vinsons,  
They are without peers!

## Base Ball Team Yell

Zekah, Kekah, Zekah Za  
Hullabuloo, Bola, Bola  
D. C., B. C.,  
Rah! Rah! Rah!

## Stuart Inn Yell

Hi ski, rock and rye,  
Boom-e-rang, Boom-e-rang, S.C.I.

## New College Yell

Hey-ho, Hi-ho!  
Wah-hoo-wah  
Davidson  
Rah! Rah! Rah!

## Old College Yell

Rah! Rah! Rah!  
Run, Run, Run.  
Pink and Blue  
Davidson.

## ...Fraternity Yells...

*Σ, Γ, Δ.*

Phi Alpha! Alicazu!  
Phi Alpha! Alicazon!  
Sigma Alph! Sigma Alph!  
Sigma Alpha Epsilon.

*κ, Σ.*

Rah, Rah, Rah, Rah,  
Crescent and Star  
Rah, Rah, Rah, Rah,  
Kappa Sigma.

*B, Θ, Π.*

Phi Chi Phi  
Phi Chi Phi  
Wooglin Wooglin  
Beta Theta Pi

*Κ, Λ.*

K, A, Kappa, K, A, Alpha  
K, A, K, A, Kappa Alpha.

*Η, κ, Ι.*

Hurrah, ray,  
Hurrah, ray,  
Ray, Ray  
*Η, κ, Ι.*



# SENIOR SPEAKING



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## Speakers and Subjects

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### Friday, April 16, 8 P. M.

E. H. BEAN, Salisbury, N. C.	An Essential Element in Government
ARCHIBALD CURRIE, Burlington, N. C.	A World of a Day
F. A. DRENNAN, Richburg, S. C.	The Tangled Skeins of History
R. S. ESKRIDGE, Shelby, N. C.	The Discipline of the Will
W. A. GOODMAN, Mill Bridge, N. C.	The Development of Nations
E. H. HARRISON, Mill Bridge, N. C.	Is Progress a Gradual Improvement?
P. F. HENDERSON, Aiken, S. C.	Law; the Bulwark of Freedom
P. M. KING, Concord, N. C.	Peace, Not War

### Saturday, April 17, 8 P. M.

R. F. KIRKPATRICK, Talladega, Ala.	The Spirit of Modern Philosophy
H. J. MILLS, Mayesville, S. C.	Limitations
H. C. REID, Griffith, N. C.	The Aim of Science
E. H. SLOOP, Mooresville, N. C.	The Shadow of Perfection
T. H. SPENCE, Rock Hill, S. C.	Discontentment
E. M. WILLIAMS, Yorkville, S. C.	The Cry for Reform
J. M. WILLIAMS, Warsaw, N. C.	The Nation's Ward
J. M. WOLFE, Charlotte, N. C.	The Scientific Movement and Literature



## Speakers and Subjects

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Monday, February 22, 7.30 P. M.

H. V. ALLEN, Raleigh, N. C.	The Education of the Future
F. C. BARTH, Atlanta, Ga.	Conviction
C. T. CARR, Rose Hill, N. C.	The Day We Celebrate
W. L. DICK, Charleston, S. C.	The United Sons of Confederate Veterans
W. A. FERGUSON, Bladenboro, N. C.	Politics as a Career
W. J. GARRISON, Pineville, N. C.	What Next?
S. M. GOODMAN, Mooresville, N. C.	False Ambition
S. H. HINES, Milton, N. C.	A New System
R. A. LOVE, Gastonia, N. C.	The Breaking of the Lines
J. M. McKINNON, Laurinburg, N. C.	The Struggle of Democracy
J. McA. McSWAIN, Wade, N. C.	The Greenback

Tuesday, February 23, 7.30 P. M.

W. G. PERRY, Rock Hill, S. C.	The Riddle of the Sphinx
J. R. ROSS, Charlotte, N. C.	The Need of a National University
R. B. SANFORD, Mocksville, N. C.	Competition in the East
R. A. SHERFESHEL, Rock Hill, S. C.	The New Regime
MSTON SHOAF, Mill Bridge, N. C.	Historical Landmarks
J. A. STEELE, Mooresville, N. C.	Lotus Eaters
R. S. STEELE, LaFayette, Ga.	The Fickleness of Public Opinion
H. W. WILSON, Charlotte, N. C.	Arbitration
J. H. WITHERSPOON, Yorkville, S. C.	Cromwell, the Patriot and Reformer
J. D. WOODSIDE, Greenville, S. C.	Controlling Elements

# OUR MINSTRELS



"Sa-a-ay, Mistah Johnsing!"

"What am it, niggah?"

Say,—does you know why the bes' college in de South 'minds me ob Solomon?"

"Dat's to hawd fo' me, coon."

"Why, kase it's Davids- (s)on ob co'se."

"Dat's a good 'un, but say, can you tell me what wuz de great feat ob strength performed dis year at Davidson?"

"Dat's easy. What, Pat Spence carryin' de map ob Ireland on his face?"

"Nope!"

"Den it wuz Mary Carr liftin' up his voice."

"Nope!"

"Well! Lemme sec. Was it 'President' Winn upholding his dignity?"

"Oh, nope. Try once mo'."

"I has it.—It was Eskridge an' McConnell raisin' money fo' de Annual."

"But say, Sam! I hears you is gwine ter give

up yer job at de pic foundry."

"Yaas. I tinks I will."

"When?"

"Oh, When Major Bean graduates."

"You mean, in odder words, when de college gets waterworks?"

"Yaas, but say, did you know dat one ob de Faculty actually did somethin' wrong last week?"

"What's dat? Oh, go long nigger, I'se no fool."

"Sho' as preachin', one of dem cussed. He said dat Lake Wiley could be dammed."



THE BUMBLE BEES 'R BUZZIN'  
 AROUND TH' WINDER SILL,  
 AN' TH' SHOUTIN' OF TH' FELLERS  
 GOIN' HOME IS GETTIN' STILL,  
 AN' TH' OLE CLOCK JES ABOVE TH' DOOR  
 A WORKIN' LIKE A MILL  
 BEATS LOUDER EVERY SECOND SAYIN'  
 "NOW WE GOT YOU, BILL."  
 SAY AINT IT MIGHTY ROUGH  
 AN' ALMOST LIKE A SIN  
 BECAUSE A FELLER TALKS IN SCHOOL  
 TO HEV'

TO BE

KEP' IN.

## KEP' IN

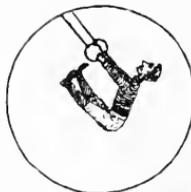
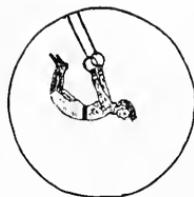
WHEN YOU'VE RASSLED WITH YURE 'RITHMATIC  
 UNTIL YURE EYES IS SORE,  
 AN' TH' SPELLIN BOOK HAS GOT SO HARD  
 YU CAN'T SPELL ANY MORE,  
 THERE'S JES ONE THING THAT ALLUS MAKES  
 THE OTHER FELLERS GRIN;  
 JES' HAVE TH' TEACHER SAY TO YOU:  
 "NOW WILLIAM, \_ YOU STAY IN"



## DAVIDSON'S SUN BURST



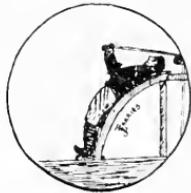
**B**RIGHTLY shines the morning sun  
 Knowing not celestial peers :  
 Gaily twinkle all the stars  
 Jewelling the crystal spheres.  
 Sirius and Orion shed  
 Glory on our starry course.  
 Planets in majestic orb  
 Reflect the brilliance of their source.  
 Bright indeed these seem to be ;  
 But not by plot nor many a ruse  
 Can sun or stars e'er hope to shine  
 Bright as " Old Doc's " enamelled shoes.



# SNAP SHOTS TAKEN IN THE



# GYMNASIUM.



## BRIC-A-BRAC

### Axioms.

That "Duckie" Reid has never and will never be known to blush.

That if Major Bean follows his nose he will never travel in a straight path, but will always describe a circle.

That Dr. Henry Louis Smith's countenance is always radiant and shining; cause—we presume—matrimonial felicity.

That "Little Willie" Royster's face furnishes to the evolutionist the missing link between man and the goat.

### On Dit.

That "Cairo" has become the color-bearer of Davidson. What, then, is the need of a College flag?

That Fresh Wallace's pedestals resemble, verily, even straws stuck in Georgia turnips.

That Harvey Witherspoon had better not take Chemistry after his toast at the Junior Banquet.

That whenever Dr. Shearer buys a pair of boots, all danger of leather becoming a drug on the market is immediately dissipated.

### Metamorphoses.

February 22, 1897, found Orator Ham Wilson full bearded; April 19 found him Jane, the sweet-voiced, smooth-faced heroine of the Junior play. Oh, barber! great are thy accomplishments.

Behold the lovely Commencement girl! On Thursday night she appears gowned in pure white. At least, so it appears in the brilliantly illuminated halls. But when she promenades the Campus—lo! she wears a belt of black; and the moon blushes behind a cloud and Cupid clasps his hands with glee.

### Socratiads.

Quoth the Yellow Kid, stroking his whiskers, "He that comes to Davidson to court has a hard road of stumps to travel."

Again he sagely added, "He that goeth to Charlotte *without* permission shall surely go again *with* permission, and then for a week."

Once more ye *fin de siècle* personification of wisdom remarked, "Dey don't do a ting to April Fool jokers, I don't tink." Ask Arch Currie about it if you don't believe me. See?

"No wonder," said he as a parting shot, "No wonder Dr. Shearer gets the best of all his bargains; 'cause he always wears his left hand gaiter on his right foot just for luck."

And as he fires a brick bat at the rain-maker and turns a double somersault in the air, he yelled "'QUIS AND CRANKS' is a good ting I do tink. She's a whoop se la la. All Hogan's Alley is wild about 'er. I say

'Go-ree, go-rang, go-ranks

'Hurrah, hurrah,

'For QUIS AND CRANKS!'

See?"



## Editorial Sketches

"Lives of great men all remind us  
We can make our lives sublime ;  
And in parting leave behind us  
Footprints on the sands of time."

THE VENERABLE Eugene Holmes Bean is a relic of some fossiliferous age of long ago.

He has never been young. For his fleetness of foot in the Relay Service in the Mexican War he was honored with the rank of Major. He would have been made a colonel if it had not been that he was once a quarter of a second late, which

time he has not been able to make up. This loss of a higher honor so overpowered the Major with grief that he has ever since worn a funereal expression and habitually promulgates pessimistic views. After the war our aged veteran in a true "Weary Willy" fashion indulged in a Rip Van Winkle sleep on a farm near Salisbury, N. C., until September, 1893. He awoke refreshed from the fatiguing experience and imagined that time had rolled back many decades and that he was again a boy. Laboring

under this marvellous illusion, he entered Davidson with the class of '97. But the story of Mr. Bean's strange life had been heard by a number of Davidsonsians, so he still held the title of Major. In College the "genial Major" has been a general favorite and a highly influential man, which is attested by the offices which he has held, viz.: Business Manager of the *Davidson Monthly*, President of the Philanthropic Society, and Editor-in-Chief of *QUIPS AND CRANKS*. To him also was awarded the Essayist's Medal for '96 in the Phi Society in a competition with twelve seniors. Nor must the great honors of Boss of the Sound Money Headquarters at Davidson be forgotten, for which position he is eminently qualified. His favorite theme is the "Cosmopolite," and his favorite amusement is illuminating the trees of the campus with students' lamps in the "wee sma' hours," and by their soft lights trying to make up that quarter of a second at his old occupation of the relay race. Despite his failures in this line, the Major is energetic, and success will ever attend his steps.



Just before '97 entered Davidson, the Sophomore class closed a special trade with the rain-maker of Hogan's Alley. The agreement was that whenever a Soph. wanted to wet a Fresh., by some subtle mental process understood, of course, by all the Sophs., this desire should be communicated to the modern Pluvius, and an artificial shower would descend upon the Fresh. In addition to this novel scheme many other artifices of torture were connected. So '97 caught it, all but one man. That man was Mr. Archibald Currie. His wonderful escape from the horrid lot of the generality of Freshman was caused by his withering dignity. Yes, the dignity of Freshman Currie compared very favorably with that of Mr. Houston, of 1900. This is a statement hard to believe, but true nevertheless. One man did start by this mental method to cause a shower of rain to fall on Mr. Currie, but when he contemplated the lofty mien of his intended victim, his purpose failed him, and a miracle had to be performed in making the shower turn back. Archibald Currie is the scion of boasted Virginia stock. He comes to us directly from Burlington, N. C. His chief occupation in college has been preserving his dignity; keeping the Major straight, and shunning maidenly entanglements in any shape or form. As an actor he has gained considerable praise; as a presiding



officer he has given perfect satisfaction to his class and literary society; and as an Editor-in-chief he is faithfully serving the *Monthly*. His name has ever been a fruitful source of material to Davidson's dealers in moth-eaten puns.

Captain Egbert Houston Harrison hailed from "to hum" down on the farm at Mill Bridge, N. C.



His first term at Davidson was spent in strict application to books and rigorous observance of duty. His naturally bright intellect, reinforced by his studious habits, easily won for him the first place in '07. But Harrison soon realized the truth of the aphorism, "Books are not everything;" he

saw that much of true worth lay in the young ladies of North Carolina. The laborious Freshman of four years ago has been transformed into a veritable heart-smasher. As Irving says of Claudius Rishigh, we may say of Harrison, that he takes "a cruel pleasure in pocketing beautiful maidens." But there is still another very prominent characteristic about the object of this sketch, and that is the fondness for the "Gridiron Gory."

For his valor upon this miniature field of battle he has been awarded the captaincy of the Davidson team. When you hear Captain Harrison shout "Sevin, elevin, seventy-sevin" you may know that Davidson is about to gain a brilliant victory, due in large measure to the phenomenal plays of this plucky right half-back himself.

"Oratorical, Philosophical, Monitorial Snowflake Dinah Susie" is an enumerative of the various pseudonyms under which Peromeau Finley Henderson has labored since he quitted his vaunted city of Aiken, S. C., which he has ever loved to boast of for its wonderful climate. It has always been a matter of wonder to the writer why in this world so many nicknames were ever heaped on Mr. Henderson, for gracious goodness knows his natural one is enough to kill any mortal! The earlier part of Miss Susie's life at Davidson was



spent in the fruitless effort to obtain what was then they say, the height of his ambition—a monitorship. As a side issue, he made himself notorious in the Declaimer's Contest for his eloquent pronouncement of Latin quotations. But the monitor-

ship was not to be obtained, so Susie frogged up an eye malady and has ever since been getting excused on recitations and consulting his mirror to see if his glasses sit right. He has developed into a foot-ball crank since his election to the management of the College team. He has also become a light actress and a dealer in "rags." In this last capacity he will appear at Commencement. Take note Commencement girls.

A man with a history is Randolph Shotwell Eskridge. Born in Shelby, N. C., about twenty-



three years ago, he did not take many years to tire of breathing stifling North Carolina air and drinking Cleveland Springs water. Things were too cramped up here for him, so he went to the boundless plains of Texas to roam and find room to develop his mighty lungs. Several years were spent there, but when his voice had acquired sufficient resonance from dint of imitation of cowboy's whoops, and he had communed sufficiently with wild "Nature" to acquire data for his Junior speech, Mr. Eskridge returned to his native heath and

entered Davidson College. Nor have any of his college experiences caused the power of that magnificent voice to diminish one whit. Daily are the college walls made to vibrate with his sten-torian notes. Dr. Smith has even calculated that the disturbance of the ether caused by Mr. Eskridge's utterance of one of his deepest notes is greater than that which would be produced by the rushing of a tumultuous herd of "Bulls" through the college halls. Davidson is indeed proud of such a vocal prodigy.

It is indeed well for every infant industry to be under some tender paternal care. The QUIPS AND CRANKS is as yet in its childhood, but with Father Barth on the Board of Editors there need be no fear for its proper growth and pious training. Frederick Carl Barth is proud of the distinction of registering from the Gate City, from which he, his patronizing smile, and his flute were extracted in '95. Together with this assortment came the typewriter which can be heard merrily ticking at Dr. Shearer's in the happy task of writing "notes"



and examination schedules. No, indeed, the President's office at Davidson could not run without its typewriter, nor could the Board of Editors meet without the encouraging sunshine of his happy smile, which rivals even the transcending brightness of the Major's.

"None sing so wildly well  
As the angel Israfil."

Such might have been the college title of William Gilmer Perry had it not been previously claimed by an upper classman, and right bad it is that he cannot be dubbed Israfil. Why? Were it your pleasure (?) reader, to room on the Davidson Campus you would never think of asking that question, for at all hours of the day and night can be heard those wondrous peals of melody that are ever echoing in the appreciative ears of his neighbors. He justly merits the name of the most wonderful of vocalists. Mr. Perry is a South Carolinian. In September, '95, he entered Davidson as a Sophomore. Immediately did he begin to shine as one of the brightest lights of his class. On account of his extremely polished manners, gained by extensive experience in society, Mr.



Perry has been dubbed "Wally." His genius is versatile. He is at once a sweet singer, a profound student, a society swell, an actor (or actress) of rare accomplishments and a poet of wide fame in the college world. Many indeed are his gifts and we expect great things of our own Willy Gilly Perry.

Frank Allen Drennan bowed himself into Davidson as a "Fresh Soph." during the fall of '94. He hails from Richburg, S. C. Drennan was not able during the whole of his Soph. year to grasp the fact that he was in fact a privileged Sophomore. He imagined that as a "Fresh Soph." he must combine the characteristics of Sophomore wisdom and the rare virtue of Freshmanly meekness. So his first year at Davidson was spent very unobtrusively. But there were a few far-sighted individuals at Davidson who early in Mr. Drennan's career saw in him the germs of a great ladies' man. At a '97 reception held during this year, this fact was practically prophesied by a '97 Co-ed. Then did Drennan immediately set to work to prove this prophecy. To-day we find no greater sport than

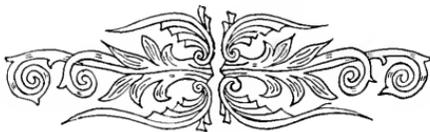


Frank Drennan. It is indeed refreshing to see him ambling along with a fair one and to hear him tenderly impart to her the information that "Po-e-try must be impassionate," and that we may see "Po e-try and Truth, her twin sister, walking arm in arm for the enlightenment of the world." If you listen right closely immediately after this you will hear him give to her his favorite example of impassioned "po-e-try," viz:

"Roses are red, violets blue;  
Sugar is sweet, and so are you."

Then "yum-yum." Watch out ye Commencement girls for this black-eyed poet-beau!

But stop! What is it that the editor sees hovering over him as he writes during the midnight hour? Not the mythical muse which has been turning a deaf ear to his wooing. No, not dear Clio. It is the shading form of the venerable Major. Listen! In ominous notes the apparition is crying, "Break it off! Too much space, too much space!" In mortal terror of this repulsive vision then does the writer dash aside his pen, upset his ink, and relinquish his intention of telling of "Little Quid" McAllister and "Steady Jim" McConnell.



## DAVIDSON AND "HIPPO" IN 1843



SOME TIME during the summer of 1843 a young gentleman approaching Davidson College on horseback, in company with some ladies travelling in a carriage, met some students and hailed them, in a spirit of badinage, as "school boys," and inquired the distance to "Davidson school-house." This was resented at once, and the students proceeded "to try what virtue there was in stones." These the young cavalier evaded by taking refuge near the carriage occupied by the ladies.

That night the travelling party lodged near the College, and one of the horses was taken from his stall and his neck and tail closely shaved.

Shortly after this occurrence, the following communications appeared in the *Carolina Watchman*, published in Salisbury, N. C., on the 4th and 19th of August respectively. The one over the *nom de plume* of "Nemo" was written by the famous Peter S. Ney, and the other, over that of "Lawyer Britain," by an alumnus of the College at that time.

The student said to have been most active in the nightly escapade, the young cavalier, and the alumnus were native North Carolinians, and subsequently all three were at the same time members of the Confederate Congress. One, however, represented another State. The two North Carolinians are still living, and residing "not a thousand miles from Salisbury." Scio.

MR. EDITOR:—An old proverb says, "We sometimes catch the wrong sow by the ear," but catching the wrong horse by the tail is an exploit which was reserved for the students of a certain college not one thousand miles from Salisbury. It is a common saying that barbers (in polite phrase "friseurs") have alone the hardihood to take monarchs by the nose with impunity. One of these privileged gentlemen would make a sad blunder, in mistaking the mane or tail of a horse for the beard or hair of a man. Yet such a blunder has recently occurred in your vicinity! Well, inex-

perience is certainly excusable in youth, for their seniors have often been known to kiss the maid instead of saluting the mistress. But we all know and bewail, "*Humanum est errare*," a failing "*Je vieux bien le croire*," and therefore have charity enough to pardon, even though "*Humano capiti scrivitem pictor equinem jungere si vellet, sed spectatum admissi risum tenatis amici*."

Veritable histories inform us that knights-errant have sometimes deemed black to be white, and white to be no definable color at all. Everybody has heard of the blunders committed by sea and land; of friends being taken for foes and *vice versa*, and very melancholy and bloody consequences have resulted from such unfortunate errors. The "Little Belt" affair is a notable instance. Many could be mentioned in point. Hudibrastic rhyme must tell the rest. So here goes, though it must be confessed that it is rather perplexing to conceive how any one in his—what? Any one "*compos mentis*" (that is the phrase) could even in the rayless gloom of night, mistake a horse for a man! Some one once said to his antagonist, "Sir, if you yearn for revenge, here am I; but do not have the unmannerly meanness to kick my innocent dog."

Don Quixote in his wild career,  
A total stranger was to fear,  
Although a wind mill seemed to be  
A giant armed *cap-a-pie*,  
He boldly in the front assailed it,  
And, if a giant, he has tell'd it,

The whip-poor-will in monotone,  
Delights the ear of night alone,  
But they who have a spirit manly,  
And fearless heart, like noble Stanley,  
Advance at once in open day,  
To speak of fight like Harry Clay.  
They who assume the trade of lynchers  
I must presume to be but flinchers;  
When open, manly conflict rages,  
And hand to hand each foe engages  
He is a brave antagonist, howe'er  
Unequally prepared for war.  
'Twas not for midnight ambuscade  
The dauntless soul of man was made.  
Nay! chivalry is but a coward  
Without the gentle se sang of Howard,  
When it forsakes the path of duty  
To shave a brute or scare a beauty.  
It is unmanly to insult  
A feeble youth or strong adult  
It is unmanlier by far  
With horse to wage vindictive war  
If one have cause conceit to punish,  
Why so clandestine, shy, or squeamish?  
If one have reason to resent  
An open or implied affront,  
Why kick a dog of the offender?  
Why drown his cat and be so tender  
Of the mustaches, beard, or hair,  
Of him who placed the stigma—where  
You deem it must remain until  
Revenge has gratified its will?  
How mortified revenge must feel  
To find it has bruised its own heel;  
Instead of killin' hitting the right nail  
It only raised a horse's tail;  
Instead of plying well its cane,  
It only clipped poor Hippo's mane;  
Instead of warring van to van,

It took a horse to be a man!  
Instead of punishing a fopling,  
It acted like a simple gosling.

AUGUST 5th, 1843.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—I see in a late number of the *Watchman* that a certain Mr. Nemo, *alias* Nobody, has of late become marvellously concerned in the shearing of a certain quadruped. He wishes to appear to think that "The students of a certain college, not one thousand miles from Salisbury;" have caught the wrong horse by the tail. Excuse us, Mr. Nemo, nor think thus to sneak out, if we assert that the right creature has been sheared. It is said that "fools only learn in the school of experience;" and it indeed doth so appear, for doubtless thou hast learned in thy late catastrophe the difference between a student and a school boy, a college and a school house, this thy late epistle doth exceedingly testify.

But, Mr. Nemo, you must excuse "one of these privileged gentlemen"—(ah! gentlemen you now say) if he raised a tail about ye, since ye cut dirt so fleetly that nothing but the tail was left. But—

*Qui posset hoc negare*  
*"Humanum est errare!"*  
*Qui posset non sciere*  
*Timidum est fugere?*

NEMO.

I will not afflict you, gentle reader, with the pedigree of Mr. Nobody, for I suppose he supposes himself white, and since he seems to believe what "veritable histories" tell us; *i. e.*, "knights-errant have some times deemed white (or Nemo) to be of no definable color at all," I shall decline telling you who Mr. Nemo is, since in truth he is Nobody, and consequently has no definable color at all.

But this apologist seems sorely afflicted lest per-adventure men might not discern betwix a horse and a man. Indeed, we see but little difference between the two creatures in this case, except that the quadruped now shows a slim tail, while the late catastrophe has taught the biped to exhibit none at all. But—

This monsieur "in his wild career"  
So mighty gallant must appear,  
That laying hold the wrong sow's ear  
He lost poor "Hippo's" mane with fear,  
And under mask of gallant duty,  
He saved himself and scared a beauty.  
Is this the spirit true and manly  
That so pollutes the name of Stanley?  
Is this the Nemo runs away,  
Yet talks of fright and Henry Clay?  
He! talk about the "path of duty,"  
Of chivalry, or war, or beauty!  
Fie! he deserves the boon of flinchers  
And all the tar of midnight lynchers.  
But Mr. Nemo can't get off  
Who at our students raised a scoff,

Yes ; he must look for retribution  
Who thus insults our institution.  
But look you ! will you ? how he tries  
To stay your judgment, blind your eyes  
By sliding over his offense  
" For war I had but sorry arms !"  
If so, why vaunt, or raise alarms ?  
" With ladies I my journey made."  
Ah, therefore made you such paper parade ?  
Come, gentle people, for my sake  
Do on poor Hippo pity take ;  
" He's clipt'd and roached and sadly marred  
And me ! it is a sorry game  
To wrong a college of its name ;  
It cost my horse his pretty mane,

And raised me to the breath of fame."  
Tush, now, Nemo ! as it seems  
Poor Hippo's tail fills all your dreams ;  
Just let it pass, for by that game  
You took (I hear) your load of shame  
From off his back, and set him free,  
So lighter home he went than thee.  
Don't plead again for " dog or cat,"  
Until you learn some better chat.  
Don't run away so far and cry,  
" If fight you wish, then here am I,"  
Don't speak of fighting " van to van,"  
Until you prove a nobler man.

LAWYER BRITAIN.

AUGUST 19th, 1843.



## STATISTICS



PERHAPS nothing occasioned, for a few days during this session, so much interest as the answers to the questions which were submitted to the students concerning the characteristics of the student body and their opinion about the Faculty and the College in general. The personal nature of many of the questions necessitated the absence of signatures to each set of answers, but, nevertheless, few ridiculous replies were received, and these were discarded in the tabulation. Consequently the value of the results are of much interest.

The average student is 19 years, 7 months old. The average height is 5 feet 9 inches; tallest, 6 feet 2½ inches; shortest, 5 feet 1 inch; the average weight is 147 pounds; heaviest, 239; lightest, 107. Color of eyes is equally divided between brown, blue, and gray; color of hair, between brown, black, and sandy. 20 per cent. pay their own expenses. As to amusements, 65 per cent. play foot-ball; 52 per cent. base-ball; 34 per cent. dance; 54 per cent. use gymnasium; 36 per cent. smoke; 12 per cent. chew; 54 per cent. sing. To the direct question—What is your favorite amusement, tennis led, followed by foot-ball, whist, base-ball, bowling, hunting, rowing and chess.

Sixty per cent. never go calling, 27 per cent.

once a week, and the remainder from two to seven times a week. The brunette style of beauty is preferred by 55 per cent., 26 per cent. have been engaged, and 43 per cent. are in love. 95 per cent. use the College reading-room, 16 per cent. the Y. M. C. A. reading-room, and 91 per cent. the College library. 87 per cent. of the students belong to the literary societies, and of that number 84 per cent. perform their duties regularly. One noticeable fact is that 62 per cent. have selected their future vocation. The pulpit lays claim to 35 per cent.; law, 24 per cent.; medicine, 24 per cent.; and the remainder scattering. 12 per cent. wear glasses; 47 per cent. part their hair in the middle; 74 per cent. favor freshing, evidently showing that the Freshmen are not all opposed to this sometimes needful application. 30 per cent. study eight hours each day; 15 per cent. seven hours; 13 per cent. nine hours; 13 per cent. ten hours; average, nine hours.

The rose, the violet and the chrysanthemum lead the list for favorite flowers. The vote for College flower resulted in the selection of the violet, followed closely by the rose, the chrysanthemum, and cape jessamine. Favorite studies rank as follows: Latin, Chemistry, Physics, Mathematics, Greek, English, Bible, Economics, Astronomy,

French, History, Meteorology and Geology. This is quite a change of opinion from two years ago, but the greatest change has been in political beliefs. In 1895 we had only one Republican and one Populist among us; now 17 per cent. of the students are Republicans, 35 per cent. gold Democrats, and 45 per cent. free silver Democrats, with a few straight Populists. 45 per cent. were for Bryan for President, 37 per cent. for McKinley, and 18 per cent. for Palmer. Scott is the favorite author, with Shakespeare a close second, followed by Cooper, Bulwer, Dickens, Longfellow, Eliot and Irving. Ivanhoe, Ben Hur and Monte Christo are the most popular books.

The votes for the ugliest man ranged widely. Rogers won, with Askew, Shoaf and Bean not far in the rear. Baxter, Reid, Jennings and J. T. Dunn, in the order named, are the chief prevaricators. Doyle is the freshest student, while Allyn, Douglas and Winn tied for the second place. Eskridge is undoubtedly the most muscular student in College, but some few voted for E. H. Harrison and J. A. Steele. Most influential person is "Major" Bean. The contest was all his own. Hines is the most boastful student, but Winn and Drennan were not forgotten. Walsh, Barth, Spence and Haney, respectively, are our moral standards. Currie was thought to be the handsomest, although Woodside and Robinson ran well. In the Faculty Professor Harrison received this vote, with Dr. Shearer close on his heels. Winn received the largest number of votes for the most conceited person, yet Harrison, E. H., Kirkpatrick, R. F., and Perry were not left out. Bean is undoubtedly the most popular student, but Currie, Spence and Woodside have many admirers. Our "greatest

bores" are W. W. Turner, Sherfesse, McSwain, Allyn and Askew, in the order named. Dr. Vinson has the honor of being the most intellectual professor from the students' view of the intellectual capacities of the members of the Faculty. Our chief dealers in wit are Farries and McAllister, yet Reid and Wolfe are not void of this gift. 36 per cent. believed Perry the best writer among the students; 33 per cent. voted for Currie, while Sloop was a good third. The most popular men in the different classes are: Senior, Currie; Junior, Woodside; Sophomore, McConnell and Lapsley tied; Freshman, Rankin. Professor Vinson is the most popular professor, but Professor Gray was not a bad second. For the most versatile student, Currie received 26 per cent. of the votes cast, Perry, 23 per cent., Bean and Farries 15 per cent. each. Our best dressers are Houston, Woodside, Henderson and Bean. Perry lays claim to the best actor, though Currie and E. M. Williams were fairly good second and third. The lazy list is headed by Ross, Baxter, Harrison, W. C., Shaw, and Sherard. Witherspoon had a walk-over in the race for the hardest student. Bean is credited with the most winning ways, yet Woodside and C. M. Brown possess this quality to a marked degree. For best foot-ball player, J. A. Steele received 49 per cent. of the votes; E. H. Harrison 17 per cent., and E. M. Williams 16 per cent. The vote for the best athlete was about equally between Reid, J. A. Steele, Eskridge and Sloop. The most intellectual student is Perry, while Currie and Sloop are fair seconds. Our future "sports" should be coached by Professor Ross and his assistants, Messrs. Henderson, E. H. Harrison, Spence, Law and Griffin.

## PERSONAL EQUATIONS

"Taller, indeed,  
I may perceive than he, but with these eyes  
Saw never yet such *dignity* and grace."—*Currie*.

"See how he lies at random, carelessly diffused,  
As one past hope *abandoned*,  
And by himself given o'er."—*Baxter*.

"Sleek o'er your rugged locks.—*McSwain*.

"Made not here his *brag*,  
Of 'came' and 'saw' and overcame."—*Spicer*.

"Tydides stood, in aspect lion-like,  
And terrible, in strength as forest bears."—*Estridge*.

"I shall do well ;  
The people love me, and the sea is mine,  
My powers are crescent, and my *auguring* hope  
Says it will come to the full."—*Kirkpatrick, R. F.*

"Show me one that has it in his power  
To act *consistent* with himself one hour."—*Bunting*.

"By my halidom, thou art a saucy knave."—*Farric*.

"I find in you no false duplicity."—*Williams, J. M.*

"A sycophant will everything admire ;  
Each verse, each sentence, sets his soul on fire."—*Bean*.

"Can the world buy such a jewel?"—*Dr. Smith*.

"Gay Parisians."—*Ross and Woodside*.

"My name heralds my approach."—*Rouve*.

"He is no less than a stuffed man, but for the stuffing—Well, we are all mortal!"—*Henderson*.

"I would my horse had the speed of your tongue ; and were so good a continuer."—*Turner, W.*

"To er-r' is human."—*Dr. Harrison*.

"How tartly that gentleman looks. I never see him, but I am eye-sored an hour after."—*Rogers*.

"With a good leg and a good foot, and money enough in his purse, such a man would win any woman in the world—if he could get her good will."—*Drynan*.

"I know you by the wagging of your head."—*Askew*.

"He is a very valiant trencher-man, and hath an excellent stomach."—*Baxter*.

"An he had been a dog that should have howled thus, they would have hanged him."—*Flow*.

"Ah, well, Heaven hath blessed thee with a good *name*."—*King*.

"What a pretty thing thou art, when thou goest in thy doublet and hose, and leavest off thy wit."—*Reid*.

"He'll not show his teeth in way of smile, though Nestor swear the jest be laughable."—*Hill*.

"Sir, your wit ambles well."—*Wolfe*.

"Not to know me argues yourself unknown."—*Harrison, E. H.*

"With beautiful red hair, formed for all the witching arts of love."—*Hewitt*.

"His face, his fortune"—with Darwin.—*Sheaf*.

Would you give your distressed and wearied companions relief? If so, leave them.—*Illyn*.

My inexhaustible amount of energy (?) is the secret of all my zeal and enthusiasm in the prosecution of my studies.—*Dick*.

I never speak unless I am spoken to. Ah, no, not I. I was never known to remark about another's business, except at his request.—*Brown, A. H.*

"And still the wonder grew, that one small head could carry all he knew."—*Henderson*.

"One that hath been courtier, and in his brain hath strange places crammed with observation."—*Dr. Vinson*.

"Will you beard the lion in his den, The Douglas in his hall?" That Douglas was my ancestor.—*Douglas*.

"Dignity appears when boasting disappears."—*Winn*.

"The angels sang in heaven when he was born."—*Williams, J. M.*

"Do good by stealth and blush to find it fame."—*Houston*.

"Now, Jove, in his next commodity of hair send thee a beard."—*King*."

From beneath a cloud of cigarette smoke and with the unpleasant odor of nicotine, comes the drawing salutation, "H-e-y-o."—*Shave*.

"My lungs begin to grow like chanticleer, and I did laugh *sans intermission*."—*Steele, J. A.*

"Surely, surely, slumber is more sweet than prayers."—*Dick*.

"You will come into court and swear that I have a poor pennyworth in the Math."—*Dr. Harding*.

The only case on record where an American has ridden through the entire course on Greek and Latin ponies.—*Dunn*.

"Weary Willie" is his name,  
In *Pack* and *Judge* you often see it.  
In them there's nothing in the name,  
But in this case not so true is it.—*Reyster*.

"You will be the cruellest he alive if you will lead all these graces to the grave and leave the world no copy."—*Eskridge*.

"To hear him sing you'd believe  
An ass were practicing recitative."—*Perry*.

"Foolish things are said and done for fools' ears and eyes. Wise men disdain them.—*Ligon, C. C.*

"Silence is golden" and so is his hair.—*Hall.*

"Will you take it up there, please?" "Professor, I just read down to this place"—always too slow to get the whole of anything.—*Clark.*

"'Tis no matter how it be in tune, so it make noise enough."—*Carr.*

"Nature hath framed strange fellows in her time."—*Ferguson.*

"I haven't seen a lesson for to-morrow, and I don't intend to look at one." (He was vice-monitor once and would like to be again, but——).—*Matheson.*

"Vanity abiding in a weck structure."—*Watkins.*

To be on exhibition only for one year, after which he will live a quiet life.—*Doyle.*

"Thou hast got more hair on thy chin than Dobbin, my fill-horse, has on his tail."—*Dr. Martin.*

"The whiskey-devouring Irishman. The great, big rogue with his wonderful brogue. The fighting, rioting Irishman."—*Spence.*

"He has, I know not what,  
Of greatness in his looks and of high fate,  
That almost awes me."—*Rogers.*

"Yes, I know all about it. I can tell you exactly how it is. It's an easy thing. I spotted him

on that. He can't throw me." "How is it?" "Well, it's—it's——" Fifty-nine is the sequel.—*Turner.*

"Mislike me not for my complexion."—*Steele, R. S.*

"In the morning he tooteth his horn and in the evening he holdeth not his wind."—*Hines.*

"I saw it once in California." "What did you see in California?" "Whatever that was you were talking about."—*Arnold.*

"Come, come, do you think I do not know you by your most excellent wit? Virtue cannot hide itself; graces will appear."—*Dr. Shearer.*

"One leg as if suspicious of his brother,  
Desirous seems to run away from t'other."—*Reid.*

Who said that "Cupid" was a "bow-er?"—*Love.*

"My jokes. What laughable things they are. I enjoy them ever so much. Why doesn't somebody laugh with me?"—*McLaughlin.*

"He doth nothing but frown; I fear he will prove the weeping philosopher when he grows old, being so full of unmannerly sadness in his youth."—*Dr. Grey.*

"My girl is pretty, sweet, and nice,  
And for her hand there's much of clamor.  
An evidence of the great price  
Placed on all the girls of Alabama."—*Lapsley.*

He cares no more for his *wild* oats.—*Woodsic.*

"No mirror is needed where all is vitreous."—*Garrison.*

"As sweet and musical as bright Apollo's lute,  
strung with hair."—*Lave.*

"He'd baffle painters to decipher him exactly,  
as bad as agues puzzle doctors."—*Bean.*

"Nay, I shall ne'er be 'ware of mine own wit,  
'till I break my shins against it."—*McKimmén.*

"Fools make feasts and wise men cat them."  
Let not others fatten at your expense.—*McEacham.*

"Full of strange oaths and bearded like the  
pard, seeking the bubble reputation even at the  
cannon's mouth."—*Wilson.*

"For mystic learning wondrous able  
In magic talisman and cabal,  
Whose primitive tradition reaches  
As far as Adam's first green breeches."—*Dr. Harrison.*

"The woman pardoned all except his face."—*Goodman, W. A.*

"In sooth, 'tis a fair mouth—one that Venus  
framed for her own kissing."—*Witherspoon.*

"A loud laugh speaks a vacant mind, and sloth-  
fulness breeds poverty."—*Griffin.*

"A little nonsense now and then  
Is relished by the best of men."—*Jennings.*

"My very walk should be a jig."—*Mills.*

"I am ambitious for a Mott-ley suit."—*Sanford.*

"He speaks an infinite deal of nothing."—*Ross.*

"He, by a geometric scale,  
Could take the size of pots of ale;  
Resolve, by sines and tangents straight,  
If bread or butter wanted weight;  
And wisely tell what hour o' th' day  
The clock does strike by algebra."—*Dr. Smith.*

"A most blunt, pleasant creature, and slander  
itself must allow him good nature."—*Williams, E. M.*

"What stuff 'tis made of."—*Sherfesse.*

"I asked my mamma before I came."—*Clegg.*

"He is a proper man's picture; but alas, who  
can converse with a dumb-show?"—*Allen.*

"He can't be paralleled by art, much less by  
nature."—*Wolfe.*

"I gosh, I aint a kairn if he does get mad about  
it. He can't whup anybody."—*McFadyen, J. L.*

"That lovely smile haunts one like a wild  
melody."—*Sherard.*

"Well, I am not fair, and therefore I pray the  
gods make me honest."—*Goodman, S. M.*

"Oh, he is charming past all parallel."—*Kirk-  
patrick, L. R.*

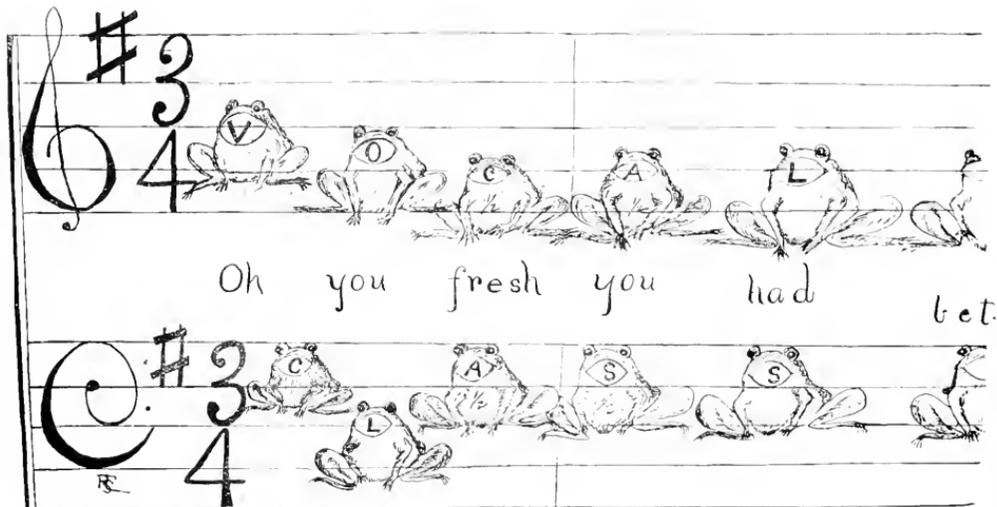
"Would that I had the wings of a martin, that  
I might soar aloft and rest on Pussley's fatherly  
knee—an inviting place for me."—*McAllister.*

A little learning is a dangerous thing.—*Kirk-  
patrick, R. F.*

"Your promises are sins of inconsideration at  
best, and you are bound to respect and annul  
them."—*Jennings.*

"I am Sir Oracle, and when I ope my lips let  
no fresh bark."—*Barth.*

Ful lange were his legges, and ful lene, Yrlyk a  
staf, ther was no calf y-sene."—*Wallace.*



YELL.—Rajah, rajah, rajah, rofus  
 We are the boys of the campus chorus.

*Cantor Excruciatissimus*

W. G. PERRY

*Administrator Rerum*

NORVELL LAWSLEY

*Cantores Excruciatos*

P. F. HENDERSON

C. T. CARR

R. H. M. BROWN

J. M. McCONNELL

W. S. ROYSTER

H. W. WILSON

*Cantores Excruciat*

ARCHIBALD CURRIE

CAIRO

MUGGINS

CUB

*Fcles Campani*

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## A DEVILISH POEM

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Old Satan strolled out on the earth one day,  
Brimming over with laughter and glee,  
And his vocal attempts sounded near and far,  
Like the voice of the famous "Mary Ann" Car,  
Till he came to the village of D.

Having got him a stew at Pat Williams's saloon,  
He walked out on the campus of green,  
Feeling quite as if he was clear out of his place,  
Till he happened by chance to espy the sweet face  
Of a "Major" the people call Bean.

The very first man that he stopped in to see  
Had a right leg of very best cork ;  
But forthwith " Old Puss "  
Took a large syllabus  
And hit him a lick that caused Satan to cuss ;  
Then he told him a joke of the unshaven kind,  
That made Satan choke and affected his mind,  
So he thought the best thing was to walk,



The next man he saw looked so big  
That he thought him at least King of Spain ;  
But the way that man spoke of ergs and dynes,  
Of ohms and calories and component lines ;  
Of " Jules " by the score,  
and of coulombs galore,  
Of millions of trillions and tens of quadrillions,  
Gave the devil a terrible pain,  
So he slipped through the door,  
And solemnly swore,  
That " *im Gottes willen,* " he'd come there no more,

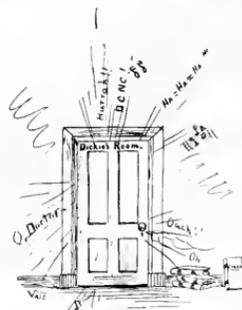


He next went to call on "Old Vince,"  
 Who was drilling his Juniors in Math.,  
 'Tis as plain as can be,  
 $Y$  is  $5x \times b$ ;  
 But it was not "sufficient and necessary"  
 To discover this very dark path.  
 Forthwith "Vince" began a discussion of gold,  
 Then he spoke of cosines and sines manifold,  
 Of prisms, tangents, of normals and slopes;  
 But in vain Satan tried to get on to the ropes,  
 And at last, with a yell,  
 Started downward to—well,  
 He was suddenly stopped by a familiar smell.

It proved to be only some stray H. S.,  
 Which "Is Whiskers" was busily making,  
 As the air all around held the gas in excess,  
 It set Satan's legs wildly quaking.  
 Then he struck some Cl,  
 And his countenance fell,  
 He dropped tail and fled,  
 And cried as he sped:  
 "Great spoons! ain't that man raising—whiskers."

At last he distinguished a horrible fuss,  
 That caused him to linger in wonder;  
 But he found it no one but gay "Wooly Puss,"  
 Scanning the lines of Horatius,  
 With never a falter or blunder.  
 So without delay  
 He hastened away  
 To the room where "Dickie" held sovereign sway.

There a glorious spectacle greeted his sight,  
 Darkly Grand Dickie frowned like the god of the night,  
 And with gesture emphatic,  
 Cried in numbers ecstatic,  
 "Please, gentlemen, don't; now you know that's  
 not right."  
 The hardest old devil was so terrified,  
 That he broke down completely and bitterly cried,  
 Then out of this chamber he hurriedly shied.





Last of all unto Tommy he went with a grin,  
And thought him quite "Irish," to hear him "Er-in,"  
But straightway he fell into awful confusion,  
When logic'ly "Tommy" reached this strange conclusion,  
That D—is of heaven a mighty ally,  
For unlike the Doctor he thought it a lie.  
Bewildered he hastened by grave "Doctor" Rowe  
And gave to his honor not even a bow,  
As grieved and sad-hearted he hastened below,  
Then he sagely remarked, when once more all alone,  
"Hell may be bad, but where's Davidson?"





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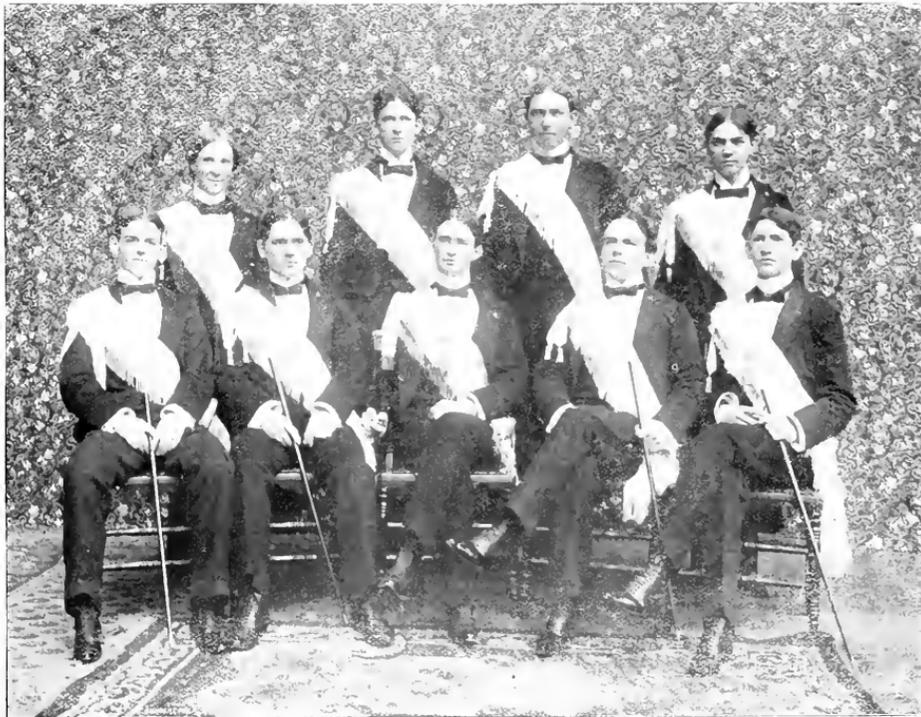
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## POSING



**D**REAMFUL-SOULLED ELIZABETH,  
Sitting in the night,  
Gazing up with 'bated breath,  
Dreaming dreams of love and death,  
In the calm moonlight.

Gazing up with wistful eyes,  
Far beyond the stars,  
Gazing up thr' amber skies,  
To the gates of Paradise,  
Thro' its golden bars ;

Saintlike with a tender grace,  
Dreamily demure,  
Robed in creamy folds of lace,  
Clinging 'round her gentle face,  
Innocent and pure :

Brighter than an earthly bride,  
Lighter than the air,  
Ah, she seemed "a thing enskied,"  
Saintly-souled and wistful eyed,  
Beautiful and fair.

Does she know how fair she seems,  
Does she think of this ?  
Is she posing in those beams ?  
Could I wake her from her dreams,  
Think you, by a kiss ?

Ah, she tempts me, cunning gaid,  
For I'm strangely seized  
With the belief that in the shade  
Should I kiss the little jade  
She'd be greatly pleased ;

But she seems so far away,  
Angel-like and fair,  
That I pause in blank dismay,  
Dare not such a deed assay  
Tho' I long to dare.

Oh, was ever chance so slick  
Lost by mortal man !  
Sure she thinks me but a stick  
Not to catch on to the trick,  
Kiss her while I can.

Here goes ! I'll spare her that complaint.  
Gods, protect me now !  
Suppose that pose is not a faint,  
Suppose she is a little saint,  
Won't there be a row.



Look Back

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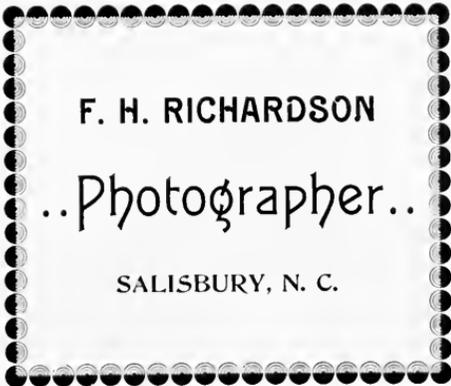
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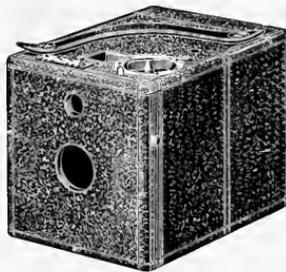
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