










Quips AND Cranks

VOL VI

1902

Published
by
The Students
of
Davidson College

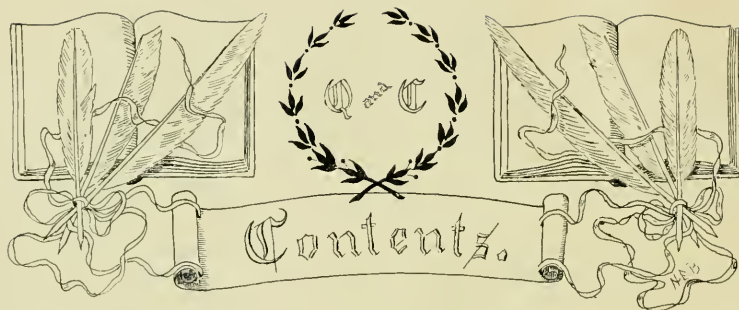


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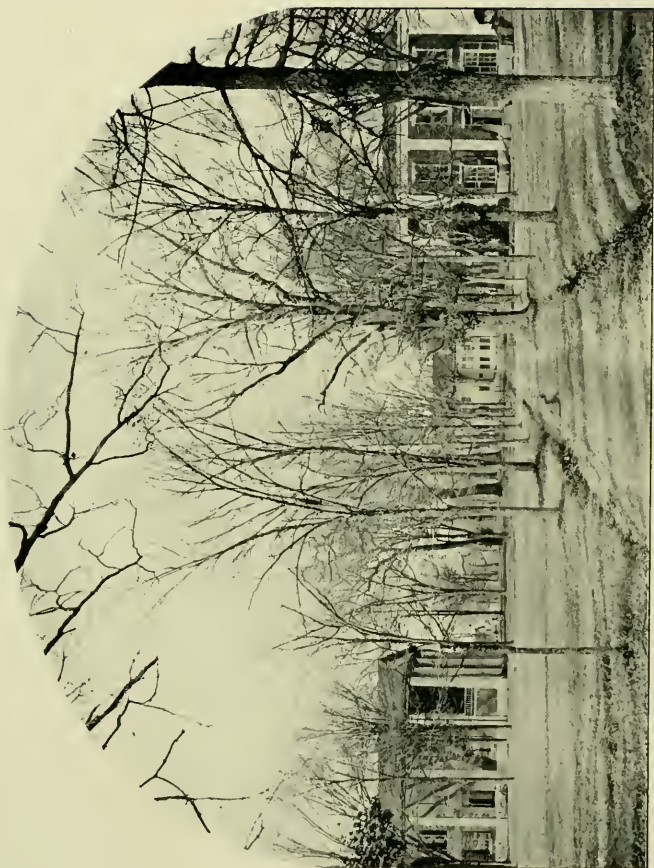
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To
Our Efficient and Devoted
President,

DR. HENRY LOUIS SMITH,

As a token of the esteem in which he is
held, this Volume is respectfully
dedicated.



QUADRANGLE

PREFACE.

IN presenting to the Students, Faculty, Alumni and friends of Davidson College Volume Six of QUIPS AND CRANKS, we have no apologies to offer. Perhaps we have not attained the goal toward which our predecessors have pointed. We can not fail to see how far short of our own ideal we have fallen, how imperfect is our work as compared with what we had wished it to be. Under adverse circumstances, however, we have done our best, and in this we feel that we do honor to our readers, to our Alma Mater, and to Nineteen Hundred and Two.

Some features of the book perhaps should have been omitted; others treated more fully. Faults and all, we offer it, hoping that our efforts will meet with generous sympathy, and at least a modicum of appreciation.

The regular order of the book has been changed only where deemed necessary. The grinds, dealt out by an impartial hand, are in simple fun; as such take them, and laugh the heartiest when the joke is on yourself.

Finally, we wish to thank all of those friends to whom we have gone for help, and whose kindly suggestions as well as actual work have so materially aided us.



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Quips and Cranks, 1902.

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EDITORIAL STAFF

The Early History of Davidson College.

THE Scotch-Irish Presbyterians who settled Piedmont Carolina a quarter of a century before the Revolution, brought with them to their new home their love of liberty, of religion, and of learning. The first culminated in the Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence; the second bore fruit in scores of vigorous churches and generations of Godly men and women; the third led to the establishment of numerous high-grade classical academies, and a half-century later burst into flower in the founding of Davidson College. Their patriotism, religion, and love of learning are blended in every word of the motto on the College seal, "*Alenda lux ubi orta Libertas.*"

In 1760 a classical school was established almost on the present site of Davidson College, called Crowfield Academy. It was conducted by some of the most learned and distinguished men of that time; trained and moulded many of the Revolutionary soldiers, orators, and statesmen, and established a reputation so wide as to draw students from the West Indies. Not many miles away a school chartered under the name of the Queen's Museum began its career in 1770. King George promptly annulled the charter before the institution was a year old, on the ground that it was a hot-bed of Presbyterianism and treason. In 1771 the Colonial Legislature amended and reenacted the charter, only to have it promptly reannulled by the King. When these irrepressible patriots had shaken off the yoke of the tyrant and were battling for their independence, their first act was to revive the school and baptize it "Liberty Hall Academy," in 1777.

Davidson College was the direct successor of these famous Revolutionary schools. An attempt to found a "Western College" in the section was made in 1820, but in the endeavor to unite too many discordant interests, the effort suffered shipwreck.

The birth of the College might be dated March 12th, 1835. On that day, at Prospect Church, seven miles from the present site of the College, Dr. Robert Hall Morrison presented to the Presbytery of Concord a resolution to establish a "Mannal Labor School." This was adopted, committees appointed, a site selected, and \$30,000 in cash raised within five months. In October, Bethel Presbytery in South Carolina joined Concord, and a little later Morganton Presbytery in North and Harmony in South Carolina added their strength to the new and popular movement.

During the summer of 1836 the work of building was actively pushed. The Steward's Hall, "Tammany," a portion of Dr. Martin's present residence, and five brick dormitories, of which Elm Row and Oak Row are still standing, were

erected. Later were added the "Old Chapel," the Literary Society Halls, and a large building called "Danville," where Dr. Harding's residence now stands. The College opened on March 1st, 1837, with sixty-six students, and Dr. Morrison as the first President. On August 26th, 1835, it had been named Davidson College in honor of General William Davidson, who fell in the battle of Cowan's Ford, a few miles west of the site selected by the committee.

The original plan of the founders was to have the students pay for their board by labor on the College Farm, but the system soon proved a failure and was abandoned after four years of trial. The next financial scheme was far worse than a simple failure, and came near bankrupting the College. In 1852 the trustees offered to the public four hundred scholarships, each good for twenty years of tuition, at \$100 apiece. These eight thousand years of tuition were sold at \$5.00 per year in advance. All receipts for tuition were soon cut off and within a few years the College faced financial ruin.

At this juncture, by the will of Maxwell Chambers, Esq., of Salisbury, the struggling institution fell heir to a quarter of a million dollars. A clause in its charter limiting its property to \$200,000 reduced the amount received by the College to that figure. This was a fabulous sum in those days, and new buildings were erected, new professors elected, apparatus and cabinets purchased, and the College launched on its career of ever-widening activity and usefulness.



Executive Committee.

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7 CURRIE.



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HARRISON



L. Douglas



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R. HARDING



J. B. SHEARER



Members of Faculty.

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

PRESIDENT.

Born at Greensboro, North Carolina, in 1859. Studied at Davidson from 1877 to 1881. Was awarded mathematical medal in 1879, the Greek medal, the essayist's medal, and the degree of bachelor of arts in 1881; and the degree of master of arts in 1888. Principal of Selma Academy, at Selma, North Carolina, from 1881 to 1887. Pursued graduated studies at the University of Virginia in 1886-7, and again in 1890-91. 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 doctor of philosophy in 1890. Since 1887, Professor at Davidson College, being elected President in 1901.

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

VICE-PRESIDENT AND PROFESSOR OF BIBLICAL INSTRUCTION.

Born in 1832, in Appomattox County, Virginia. Was graduated with the degree of bachelor of arts, from Hampden-Sidney College in 1851, and received the degree of master of arts from the University of Virginia in 1854. The next year he was principal of Kemper School, Gordonsville, Virginia. Was graduated at Union Theological Seminary in 1858; minister at Chapel Hill, 1858-62, in Halifax County, Virginia, 1862-70, and principal of the Cluster Springs High School from 1866 to 1870. In 1870 he was called to the presidency of Stewart College, Clarksville, Tennessee. After the reorganization of the College as the Southwestern Presbyterian University, Dr. Shearer held the chair of History and English Literature from 1879 to 1882, and of Biblical Instruction from 1882 to 1888. In the latter year he was elected President of Davidson College and Professor of Biblical Instruction.

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

PROFESSOR OF GREEK AND GERMAN.

Dr. Harding was born in 1861, at Charlotte, North Carolina. Entered Davidson College in 1876; received the degree of bachelor of arts 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, Virginia, and between 1886 and 1888 was engaged in teaching school at Kenmore High School, Kenmore, Virginia. In 1887 he received the degree of doctor of philosophy from Johns Hopkins, and in 1889 was elected Professor of Greek and German at Davidson.

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

PROFESSOR OF LATIN AND FRENCH.

Dr. Grey was born in 1858, in Union County, North Carolina. He entered Davidson in 1880, and received the degree of bachelor of arts 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 conducted the 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 doctor of philosophy in 1893. Immediately afterwards he was elected Professor of Latin and French at Davidson.

WILLIAM JOSEPH MARTIN, JR., M. D., PH. D., F. C. S.

PROFESSOR OF CHEMISTRY.

Was born in Columbus, Tennessee, in the year 1868. He entered the preparatory class at Davidson in 1883, and graduated third in his class in 1888. The following year he spent as Professor of Science at Clinton College, South Carolina, and in 1889 entered the Medical Department of the University of Virginia, where he received the degree of doctor of medicine, and some years later that of doctor of philosophy. In 1894 he was elected Fellow of the London Chemical Society. 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, Abbeville, South Carolina. Entered South Carolina Military Academy, at Charleston, 1882; graduated 1886, being one of two honor men in a class of fifty-three members. Upon graduation was appointed Assistant in English in the above named institution, which position he retained for three years, and then resigned it to pursue advanced study at the Johns Hopkins University in Baltimore. Entering Johns Hopkins in 1888, Mr. Harrison was appointed, in 1890, University Scholarship in English, and subsequently Fellow in English. He received his degree of doctor of philosophy in June, 1891; in the 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 January, 1896, when Dr. Harrison was elected Professor of English in Davidson College.

JOHN L. DOUGLAS, M. A.

PROFESSOR OF MATHEMATICS.

Born in Winnsboro, South Carolina, in 1864. Entered Davidson College in 1884. Withdrawing from College at the close of his Sophomore year, he taught a year at his home, Blackstock, South Carolina; then at Hampden, South Carolina; Rock Hill, South Carolina; and at length was elected superintendent of public schools at Chester, South Carolina. Reentered Davidson in 1892, graduating the following June with highest honors, and winning the debater's medal. During his whole course his average grade was ninety-eight. The following October, entered Johns Hopkins University, taking graduate course in mathematics, physics, and chemistry. Completing the doctor of philosophy course with the exception of his thesis, he was elected to the chair of science in the Chatham Academy at Savannah, Georgia. In 1887, he came back to his Alma Mater as Professor of Mathematics to take up the work laid down by his old instructor, Dr. W. D. Vinson.

JAMES McDOWELL DOUGLAS, M. A., PH. D.

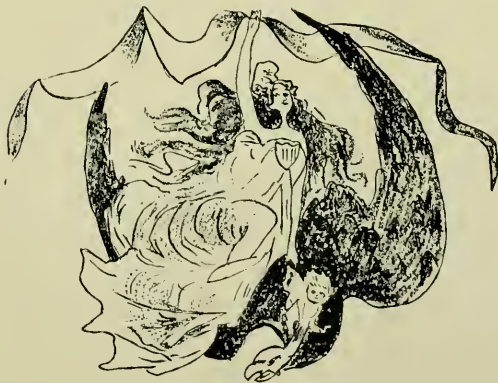
PROFESSOR OF NATURAL PHILOSOPHY.

Dr. Douglas was born in Fairfield County, South Carolina, in 1867. Entered Davidson College in 1890, and received the degree of bachelor of arts in 1893, being one of the honor men of his class. During the following year he pursued his studies in mathematics, and in 1894 received the degree of master of arts. The three years after graduation were spent in teaching at the Davidson High School, and as superintendent of the Gaston Institute, at Gastonia, North Carolina. He entered Johns Hopkins University in 1897, and in 1901 was graduated with the degree of doctor of philosophy. In the same year he was elected to the chair of Natural Philosophy at Davidson College.

ARCHIBALD CURRIE, A. B.

ADJUNCT PROFESSOR IN MATHEMATICS, LATIN, AND GREEK.

Professor Currie was born at Hillsboro, North Carolina, in 1876. Entered Davidson in 1893. In 1896 he received the debater's medal, and in the following year was graduated with the degree of bachelor of arts. After leaving College, he taught one year at Coleman, Texas. From 1898 to 1901 he was principal of the Davidson High School, Davidson, North Carolina. In 1901 he was elected to the position of Adjunct Professor of Mathematics, Latin, and Greek at Davidson College.







CHEMICAL LABORATORY

The Lost Issue.

TO those who were acquainted with Long John, it was evident that there was something up. His adamant disposition seemed to be undergoing a complete change. This process could easily be traced in his bearing toward those with whom he came in contact. For instance, it was reported that he lifted his hat to some Freshies who were making frog-houses in the sand, and gave them some valuable hints on modern architecture.

More than this, it was reported, and that too on pretty good authority, that he entered into a conversation with some of the upper classmen which lasted for five entire minutes. Besides, he had been known to crack several meaningless jokes in the Math. room. But when exams. came on and he didn't throw but a little over five-eighths of the class, the entire student body wilted from sheer astonishment.

Mysterious, however, as were his actions towards the student body, they were still more so towards the Faculty. It was known for a fact that he milked Dickie's cows twice. He also agreed to prove some of Henry Louis's statements, which task required the labor of days and nights and a manipulation of figures quite as shadowy as the statements themselves. Moreover, he helped Bill Joe patch up the Atomic Theory so that it might stand handling for another year without danger of explosion. For one whole day he hauled away sawdust from Wooley's sawmill absolutely free of charge. More than this, he gave Tommie, Jr., a rattle and teething-ring all in one, with "Made in Germany" stamped on it in red letters. Old Puss received the latest edition of "Drummers' Yarns," and Handsome Jim received three sticks of striped candy, while the Stoker was made the happy possessor of Long John's treatise on "How to Cut Prayers."

Of course, something was wrong with Long John; but what was it? Some said that he must be going to die; others, that he was seriously contemplating matrimony. But the wisest merely shook their heads and waited for time to tell.

When the curiosity of the gullible Faculty and students had reached its highest pitch, it leaked out somehow that Long John was rushing the Co-ed. movement and that it was his intention to "pull" the Faculty straight and then work the Trustees.

When this simple little plan came to light, people were surprised that Long John hadn't done more wire-pulling.

The matter was laid before the Assembly on the last Tuesday before exams., and none of those who were in the immediate vicinity of that meeting will ever forget it.

Long John was the last one to enter the council hall. Upon his arrival, he found Henry Louis reading "The Uses of Hyperbole"; Wooley was regaling himself with choice editorials from "The Home and Farm"; Tommie was reading some Fresh. essays on Shakespeare; Bill Joe was inventing an infernal machine with which to wreck the Sophs. on exams.; Dickie was tabulating a few more of his favorite Greek verbs; Puss was contriving a scheme by which he would be able to get even with a villain who had cheated him out of thirty cents in a horse trade; Handsome Jim was looking cute; and the Stoker was meditating on the past.

Evidently the auspices were not favorable to Long John's project. However, after the usual business had been disposed of, Long John arose and said:

"Brethren of the Assembly: I wish to introduce a scheme which, if carried out, will revolutionize the history of Davidson College. Yea, it will make this part of the mundane sphere as pleasant as working quadratics. The old walls of yon College which have heretofore resounded only with the shriek of the fleeing Fresh., and the hoarse yell of the exulting Soph., will echo to the siren voices of (mer)maids, and our campus will blossom with Eden's fairest flower. I refer, gentlemen, to the introduction of the Co-ed. system in our institution." When Long John had finished there was a moment of deep and awful silence, broken at length by Wooley's inveterate "Waugh!" Henry Louis thereupon informed Long John that his little gag wouldn't work, and that the campus needn't blossom at all if it didn't wish to, and that (mer)maids were hoaxes, anyway.

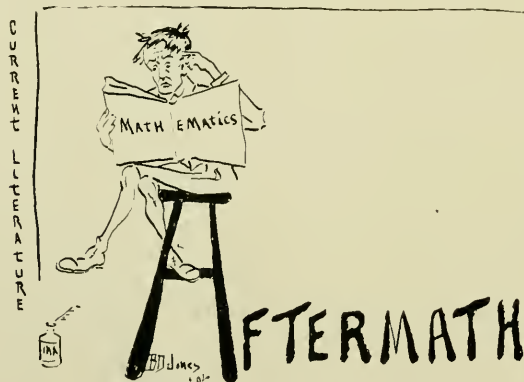
Long John swore a great, deep, far-sounding oath, and asked Henry Louis if he meant to snub his project under without its being voted upon. Upon receiving an answer in the affirmative, he lifted up his voice, and the stillness of that May afternoon was broken by a most unearthly yell, such as mortals but once in a lifetime would hear and live. It was Long John's war-whoop. Half a mile away strong men heard that whoop and trembled, while women fainted. The Fresh. and other rodents fled in terror. The Sophs. took refuge under the College and in other strongholds, while he upper classmen conjectured that it was the fog-horn of the ship that never returned.

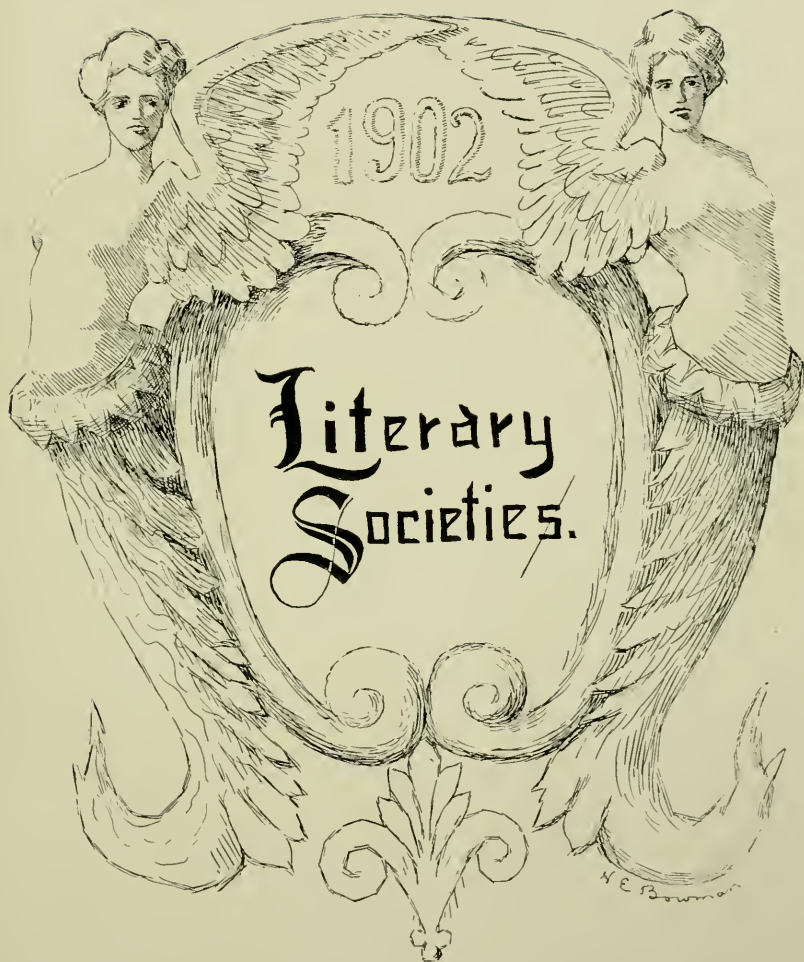
Within the council hall the confusion was still greater. At the first sound of that awful voice, Dickie dived under the table, followed by Tommie; Wooley disappeared in the register; Henry Louis and Bill Joe ran over each other in a mad scramble for the door; Handsome Jim worked his shunt circuit ruse and got to his room without the loss of either his good looks or glasses; the Stoker only possessed presence of mind enough to jump through the window.

Puss, strange to say, instead of running, remained behind to try the effect of moral persuasion on Long John. Failing in this attempt to quiet the promoter of Utopian schemes, he began to bombard Long John's distorted features with paper-weights, inkstands, and other articles of furniture. This produced the desired result. The disturber of the Assembly's order and dignity was made to sign a most ignominious peace bond, after which he retired to his room and communed with himself, in wrath meditating revenge. Old Puss, towering over the wreck of the council hall, murmured softly to himself: "Veni, vidi, vici."

About two weeks later, there was a meeting of the Assembly about two miles from town, under the starry vaults of heaven. It is needless to say that Long John wasn't invited to this council. The object of this guarded meeting was to devise ways and means by which to pacify Long John. After much subdued argument it was decided "that Long John's salary be increased ninety cents per month, and that he be allowed a monthly bonus of two packs of Duke's Mixture, with paper, and one pack of Wah Wah."

This speedily effected the desired reconciliation, and once more the dove of peace spreads her spotless wings over the council hall of the Davidson Faculty.





Organization of the Eumenean Society.

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Third Term, P. G. GOURDIN

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Third Term, H. JOHNSTON

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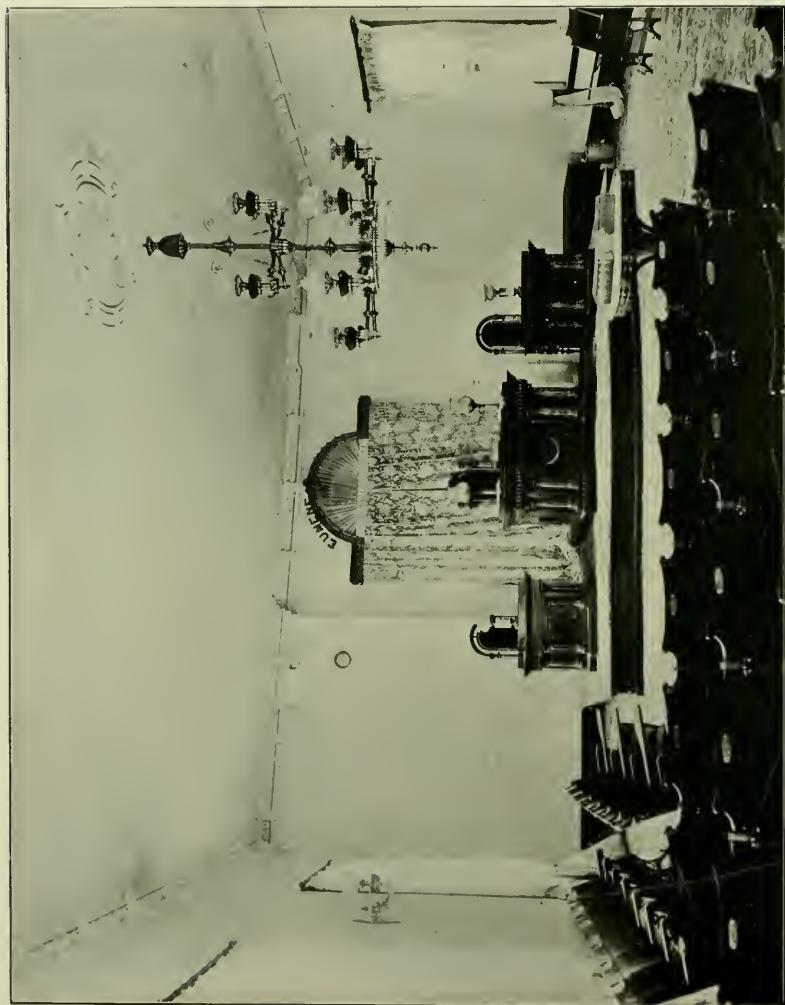
D. W. RICHARDSON, Chairman W. M. DUNN L. W. WHITE, Secretary

TREASURER.

WILLIAM M. DUNN.



EUMENEAN SOCIETY



EUMENEAN HALL

An Answer.

“ Yet, ah, that spring should vanish with the Rose ! ”

Still from our heart swells Omar's bitter cry,
As youth's brief, sunlit season hastens by,
And round our path life's sterner duties close.
Poor, foolish, futile plaint ! And yet, how grows
About our soul the hour we know must fly,
The rare, rare rose that blushes but to die !
The meaning of life's riddle—ah, who knows ?

Be patient, weary brother ; can it be
That, read aright, the answer still is plain ?
Spring hath its flowers ; but are flowers best ?
Methinks the fruit of summer richer fee,
Or autumn, with its golden wealth of grain ;
And winter, O my brother, bringeth rest.

WILLIAM GILMER PERRY.



Organization of Philanthropic Society.

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Second Term, W. R. CLEGG
Third Term, JOHN S. ROWE

VICE-PRESIDENTS

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Third Term, C. H. ROSEBRO

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Third Term, NATT. T. WAGNER

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Third Term, THOMAS P. BAGLEY

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Third Term, C. H. ROSEBRO

SECRETARIES.

First Term, C. W. ALLISON Second Term, P. McLEAN
Third Term, J. B. STIMPSON

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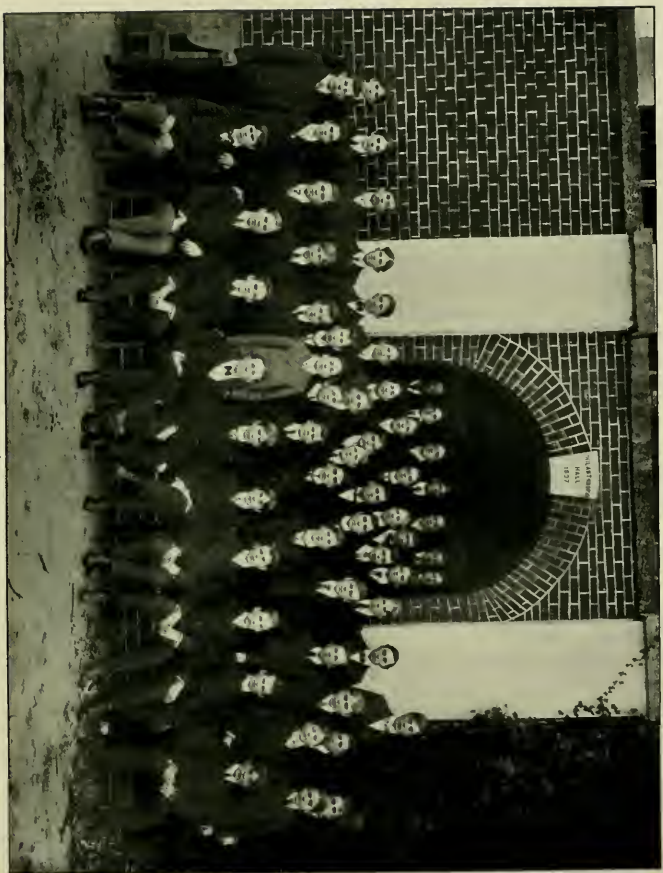
J. S. ROWE, Chairman
J. H. McLELLAND
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ABSENCE COMMITTEE.

R. T. COIT, Chairman
W. W. ARRAWOOD, Secretary
R. M. FITZPATRICK

CONFERENCE COMMITTEE.

W. R. CLEGG, Chairman R. D. DICKSON A. R. McQUEEN



PHILANTHROPIC SOCIETY



PHILANTHROPIC SOCIETY HALL

Honors and Prizes for 1900-1901.

Commencement Orators.

Eumenean Society.

J. W. McCONNELL P. C. DuBOSE
D. W. RICHARDSON

Philanthropic Society.

R. T. COIT J. S. ROWE
W. R. CLEGG

Class Honors.

Class 1901.

R. M. PATRICK Monitor D. W. RICHARDSON
REED SMITH Vice-Monitor J. S. ROWE

Class 1902.

Class 1903.

W. ARROWOOD Monitor E. D. KERR
H. CALDWELL Vice-Monitor A. C. CORNELSON

Class 1904.

Orator's Medal.

P. C. DuBOSE Eumenean

Bible Medal.

REED SMITH Eumenean

Essays' Medal.

REED SMITH Eumenean J. M. McLEOD Philanthropic

Debater's Medal.

D. W. RICHARDSON Eumenean W. R. CLEGG Philanthropic

Declaimer's Medal.

W. BAIN Philanthropic R. S. JOHNSON Eumenean

Fate.

A maiden fair
Upon a stair,
A young man by her side,
A stolen kiss,
Ecstatic bliss!
Ah! Heaven's opened wide,

A number eight
Seals his fate,
Nails him against the wall.
Motto, this:
Don't steal a kiss
When the old man's in the hall.



Senior Class Organization.

PRESIDENT.

S. E. HODGES Charlotte, N. C.

VICE-PRESIDENT.

J. W. McCONNELL McConnellsville, S. C.

SECRETARY AND TREASURER.

W. S. WILHELM Spencer, N. C.

HISTORIAN.

R. R. MORRISON Shelby, N. C.

COLORS :

Orange and Blue.

MOTTO :

Per angusta ad angusta.

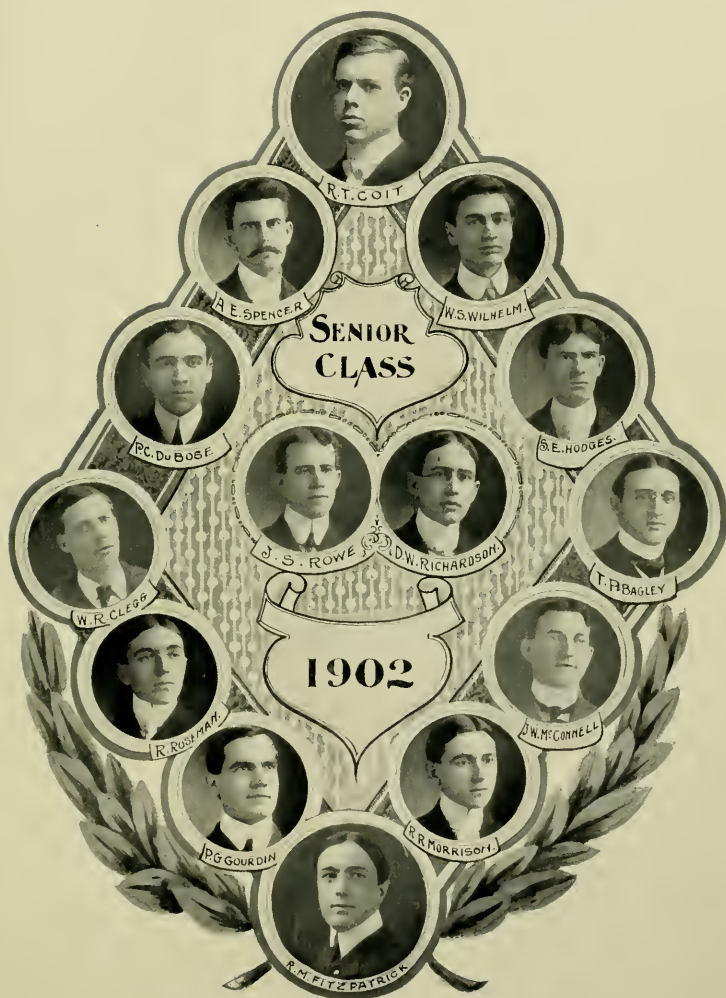
YELL!

Boom-a-lacka ! boom-a-lacka ! boom-a-la-boo !

Razzle, dazzle, Orange and Blue !

Wah-heigh-woo ! Hulla-ba-loo !

Rah ! Rah ! Rah ! Nineteen two !



Roll of the Honored.

THOMAS PAYNE BAGLEY, "TOM,"

WILMINGTON, NORTH CAROLINA.

Born January 1, 1881, at Wilmington, N. C. Prepared for College at Cape Fear Academy, Wilmington, N. C. Age, twenty-one years; height, five feet and ten inches; weight, one hundred and sixty pounds. Course, B. S.; Phi; Pi K A; Marshal, '98; Second Supervisor Society, '00; Vice-President Society, '01; First Critic Society, '02; Class Football Team; Class Baseball Team; Captain Class Football Team, '99; Executive Committee Athletic Association; Business Manager and member Mandolin and Guitar Club; Secretary and Treasurer German Club. Present address, Wilmington, N. C.

WILLIAM RUSSELL CLEGG, "PAP,"

CARTHAGE, NORTH CAROLINA.

Born June 13, 1879, at Quiet, N. C. Prepared for College at Carthage Academic Institute. Age, twenty-three years; height, five feet and eleven and one-fourth inches; weight, one hundred and sixty pounds. Course, B. S.; Phi.; First Supervisor Society, '00; Vice-President, '01; Debater's Medal, '01; Commencement Orator, '01; President Society, '02; Class Baseball Team; Class Football Team; Class Historian, '00-01; College Football Team, '02; Editor QUIPS AND CRANKS, '02. Present address, Carthage, N. C.

ROBERT THORNWELL COIT, "BOB,"

SALISBURY, NORTH CAROLINA.

Born at Charlotte, N. C., December 21, 1878. Prepared for College at Salisbury High School. Age, twenty-three years; height, six feet and one-fourth inches; weight, one hundred and sixty-seven pounds. Course, A. B.; Phi.; First Supervisor Society, '00; Second Critic Society, '01; Vice-President Society, '01; First Critic Society, '01; Vice-President Class, '99-00; Secretary Y. M. C. A., '00-01; Commencement Orator, '01; Marshal, '01; Editor Davidson College Magazine, '00-01; Chief Marshal, '02; Editor-in-Chief Magazine, '01-02; President Y. M. C. A., '01-02; Vice-President Student Body, '00-01; Library Committee, '01-02. Present address, Salisbury, N. C.

PALMER CLISBY DuBOSE, "BIG BOW,"

SOUCHOW, CHINA.

Born October 31, 1880, at Shanghai, China. Prepared for College at Pantops Academy. Age, twenty-one years; height, five feet and eight and three-fourth inches; weight, one hundred and thirty-eight pounds. Course, A. B.; Eu.; B & I; Vice-President Society, '00; Commencement Orator, '01; Orator's Medal, '01; Reviewer Society, '02; Class President, '98-99; Captain and Member Class Football Team; Library Committee; Editor QUIPS AND CRANKS, '02. Present address, Souchow, China.

RUF0 McAMIS FITZPATRICK, "FITZ,"

ASHEVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA.

Born December 11, 1878, at Asheville, N. C. Prepared for College at Asheville High School. Age, twenty-three years; height, five feet and nine and one-half inches; weight, one hundred and forty-six pounds. Course, A. B.; Phi.; K Σ : Vice-President Society; First Critic Society; Marshal, '00; College Football Team (three years); College Baseball Team (four years); College Track Team (three years); Best All-round Athlete (three years); Captain Class Football Team, '98; Captain College Football Team, '00; Executive Committee; Secretary and Vice-President of Athletic Association; Editor *QUIPS AND CRANKS*, '98, '02; Editor Magazine, '00-01; Class Historian, '96; President Tennis Association. Present address, Asheville, N. C.

PETER GAILLARD GOURDIN, "PETE,"

KINGSTREE, SOUTH CAROLINA.

Born February 21, 1877, at Salter's Depot, S. C. Prepared for College at home. Age, twenty-five years; height, five feet and ten inches; weight, one hundred and fifty-five pounds. Course, B. S.; Eu.; Σ A E; Secretary Society, '99; Vice-President Society, '01; President Society, '02; Business Manager Magazine; Class Track Team; College Track Team; Library Committee. Present address, Kingstree, S. C.

SAMUEL EDGAR HODGES, "PARSON,"

BURDETT, NORTH CAROLINA.

Born January 3, 1875, at Burdett, N. C. Prepared for College at China Grove Academy. Age, twenty-seven years; height, six feet; weight, one hundred and forty-five pounds. Course, A. B.; Phi.; Secretary Society, '99; Supervisor Society, '00; Vice-President Society, '01; Commencement President Society, '01; Editor Magazine, '01-02; Treasurer Y. M. C. A., '01-02; Vice-President Class, '98-99; Secretary Class, '99-00; President Class, '01-02; Vice-Monitor Class, '02; Editor *QUIPS AND CRANKS*, '02; Class Baseball Team. Present address, Charlotte, N. C.

JOHN WILSON McCONNELL, "MAC,"

McCONNELLSVILLE, SOUTH CAROLINA.

Born January 11th, 1878, at McConnellsville, S. C. Prepared for College at McConnellsville High School. Age, twenty-four years; height, five feet and nine inches; weight, one hundred and sixty-five pounds. Course, B. S.; Eu.; Σ A E; Secretary Society, '00; Vice-President Society, '01; President Society, '02; Reviewer Society, '01; Chairman Executive Committee, '01-02; Declaimer's Medal; Class Baseball Team; Class Football Team; Manager Class Football Team, '01; College Track Team (three years); Manager College Track Team, '02; Commencement Orator, '01; Vice-President Class, '01-02; Editor Magazine, '00-02; Editor *QUIPS AND CRANKS* (three years). Present address, McConnellsville, S. C.

RUFUS REID MORRISON, "REID,"

SHELBY, NORTH CAROLINA.

Born January 2d, 1883, at Mt. Mourne, N. C. Prepared for College at Shelby Graded School. Age, nineteen years; height, five feet and eight and one-half inches; weight, one hundred and thirty-six pounds. Course, A. B.; Phi.; B O H; First Supervisor Society; Second Critic Society; Commencement Marshal, '01; Class Track Team; Class Baseball Team; Class Football Team; Manager and Captain Class Baseball Team; College Baseball Team; College Track Team; Executive Committee Athletic Association (four years); Class Historian, '01-02. Present address, Shelby, N. C.

DONALD WILLIAM RICHARDSON, "DONNIE,"

NELSON, SOUTH CAROLINA.

Born June 13th, 1879, at Blackstock, S. C. Prepared for College at Presbyterian High School, Columbia, S. C. Age, twenty-three years; height, five feet and nine and one-half inches; weight, one hundred and thirty-five pounds. Course, A. B.; Eu.; Commencement President Society, '01; Secretary Society, '99; Reviewer Society, '01-02; Treasurer Society, '00-01; Debater's Medal, '01; Commencement Orator, '01; Editor Davidson College Magazine, '00-01 and '01-02; Editor QUIPS AND CRANKS, '00 and '01; Editor-in-Chief QUIPS AND CRANKS, '02; Class Monitor, '99-00, '00-01, and '01-02; Class Historian, '99-00; Class President, '00-01; Second Vice-President Student Body, '00-01; Vice-President Y. M. C. A., '01-02. Present address, Nelson, S. C.

JOHN SHUFORD ROWE, "JOHN,"

CONOVER, NORTH CAROLINA.

Born August 9th, 1879, at Newton, N. C. Prepared for College at Catawba College. Age, twenty-two years; height, five feet and eleven and one-half inches; weight, one hundred and seventy pounds. Course, A. B.; Phi.; Supervisor Society, '00; Secretary Society, '00; President Society, '02; Commencement Orator, '01; Captain Class Football Team, '00; College Football Team, '00-01; Class Track Team; Class President, '99-00; President Student Body, '01-02; President Athletic Association, '01-02; Class Monitor, '98-99; Class Vice-Monitor, '99-00, '00-01; Editor QUIPS AND CRANKS, '01; Business Manager QUIPS AND CRANKS, '02. Present address, Conover, N. C.

ROY ROSEMAN, "KID,"

LINCOLNTON, NORTH CAROLINA.

Born April 4th, 1880, at Lincolnton, N. C. Prepared for College at Lincolnton High School. Age, twenty-two years; height, five feet and eight inches; weight, one hundred and twenty-five pounds. Course, B. S.; Phi.; Second Supervisor Society, '99; Second Critic Society, '00; Class Baseball Team; Class Football Team; Vice-President Class, '00-01. Present address, Lincolnton, N. C.

ARTHUR EARNEST SPENCER, "FLORIDA,"

GAINESVILLE, FLORIDA.

Born July 22d, 1876, at Walthomville, Ga. Prepared for College at East Florida Seminary, Gainesville, Fla. Age, twenty-six years; height, six feet and two and three-fourth inches; weight, one hundred and eighty pounds. Course, A. B.; Glee Club, '00-01; Mandolin and Guitar Club, '00-01; Leader Glee Club, '01-02; Class Baseball Team; Class Track Team; Class Treasurer, '00-01; Editor QUIPS AND CRANKS, '01-02. Present address, Gainesville, Fla.

WALTER SCOTT WILHELM, "WILLIE,"

SOUTH RIVER, NORTH CAROLINA.

Born February 23d, 1878, at Jerusalem, N. C. Prepared for College at Augusta, N. C. Age, twenty-four years; height, six feet; weight, one hundred and forty-four pounds. Course, A. B.; Class Secretary, '01-02. Present address, Spencer, N. C.

History of Class 1902.

AND now we are Seniors ! And in giving the history of 1902 I shall strive to be less bashful concerning our merits than the worthy narrator of 1901 was of theirs. For four years we have taken each year a degree in college life, and now we are supposed to be prepared to have Dr. Smith mention, in a few years, our names among those of the great men who have already departed from Davidson.

Twenty-eight of us came here in the fall of '98 with the intention of "going through College." Many gave different reasons for coming, but with some of us the reason was, we couldn't help it. Having gotten here, however, and having found that we were not so many, we saw that we must pull together ; so we organized ourselves into a class and named it 1902.

Our first meeting, and especially the aftermath, will hardly ever be forgotten by those of us who were so fortunate as to be there.

To please the curious Sophs., we selected a nine and in a short while met them on the diamond ; but in this first game we were beaten. The next spring, however, we easily won over them and the other two classes, and so were champions of the class teams.

On the gridiron fate was against us, as our record shows ; and we gave up in the football line. Our only excuse is our scarcity of material from which to select.

Our record in study was not a very uncommon one, as we learned all too soon that ponies were cheap and riding very good ; so good, in fact, that Wooley and Dickie, out of heartfelt kindness, consented to give some of their favored ones second exams. on Latin and Greek.

The next fall, however, we chose some from among us to better our classroom record ; and as we were now Sophs., our minds were full of the great problem of how we could best introduce the Fresh. into the intricacies of College life, and train them as future Sophs. should be trained.

The Faculty, however, having some very new-fangled and obnoxious ideas as to the rights of Fresh.—who every one knows have no rights—hinted to us that they preferred Fresh. to Sophs. And so seeing that our very best intentions were not appreciated, we gave up our plan, and as a consequence received a permit to play with the pigskin to our hearts' content ; but we were never to look at Bill Joe's hen-coop under penalty of a double load of duck-shot.

As a parting shot, we lined up against the Fresh. and scoured the gridiron with them to the score of 5 to 0.

Our baseball team was fatally weakened after our first year by the loss of our pitcher and first-baseman, and since that time, although we have never been able to take the lead among the class teams, we have by no means brought up the rear.

As Juniors, I suppose we were not very different from the average third year man; an easy-going crowd, who didn't exceed the limit of time granted for studying.

When called on to speak, '02 was again not in the rear, as was proven on the twenty-second day of February, and also later, when men in this class won both society medals given for the best debate. This was between Juniors and Seniors.

And now in about three months the campus will probably echo for the last time our yell as given by the whole class, and each of us will set out in life to fulfil his destiny—to lift or lower mankind.

And let each of the fourteen, all tried and found true, forget not the motto which for four years we have claimed: "Per angusta ad angusta."

And now, in behalf of 1902, I bid you all a fond farewell.





At Sunset.

We stood together yester-eve,
To watch the Day-King take his leave,
As down he sank beyond our sight.

Then did the skies with beauty burn?
And did the clouds to bright gold turn?
And did the eve-star, silver-bright,

Call forth the planets, one by one—
Attendants on their lord, the sun?
And in that mellow golden light,

Did birds their sweetest vespers sing,
As nest-ward on day-weary wing
They flew to rest them for the night?

I can not tell: I only know
You stood beside me; and the glow
Of evening light upon your hair

To gold was turned; and in your eyes
I saw the love-light shine; the skies
With those bright stars can not compare.



Class Prophecy, 1902.

O, Muse, to lift aside the future's veil,
Many have sought thy prophetic aid;
But to all has never yet been granted
The gift for which so many have panted.
Secrets which in the future lie deeply hidden,
Themselves reveal when only by thee they 're bidden.
Since I would then the future read,
I, oh Muse, with thee do plead
For thy aid in this prophetic song.
I would sing of the Class of 1902:
Of their deeds in life as they journey through;
Of the blessings which on mankind they will bestow,
While here passing through this world below.
But while I have time and space,
Ere that I further in this tale shall pace,
Methinks it best according to reason
To always do everything in season.
I 'll tell you the condition of each of them, as it seems to me,
Of what they will be and of what degree,
And also in what array they will be in.
At a chemist then will I first begin.

BAGLEY is his name, and he a worthy man,
Who from the time he first began
To go to College, loved chemistry,
Leisure, music, freedom and courtesy.
He will bear himself well in every place,
In hope to stand in his lady's grace.
Great discoveries in his profession he will make
And cause the atomic theory a fall to take.
His physical energy he will conserve,
Nor from the path of leisure will he swerve.
When he his work at last shall lay down,
All the chemical world with his praises will resound.

A politician will there be in this same place,
That hath a stern, haughty, deep-set face:
CLEGG is his name, by the vulgar called "Pap."
His highest delight is to win in a scrap.
A Senator he 'll be, always in the right,
Will give his opponents many a hard fight;
Moore County will he stump for Free Silver and Woman's Rights,
But always hie him home to his family at nights.

There will be two good men of great renown,
Both lowly parsons of a country town;
Rich they will be in holy thought and work,
Nor Christian duty, however humble, ever will they shirk.
Just and upright will they live before the people's eyes;
Full loath will they be to plead for their slow-coming tithes.
The wayward they will labor to keep within the fold,
And the weak to their own bosoms will they gently hold.
Well will they an example give,
By their own lives, of how men should live.
Two better parsons, I trow, will never be,
Famed for their goodness and piety.
COIT and RICHARDSON are these worthy champions of the cross
Who will gather up the gold and fling away the dross.

Next I sing of one who from China hails;
But 't is right to say he never wears the Chineese-tails.
He as a lawyer will settle down
In some far-away Chinese town;
There he will much talking and more loafing do,
Conform to all the Chinese customs and wear the pigtail too.
DU BOSE is his name; he will be very learned in the law,
And from so much pleading will be known as "Ching Lang Jaw."
Much service to his benighted country he will render;
But, as all benefactors, his reward will be slender.

An expounder of the law, discreet and wise,
Who will have no witness swearing lies;
Of fees and cases will he have many a one,
So great a collector will there nowhere be none.
All will be fee simple to GOURDIN in effect,
If by any means he is able to collect.
He will settle down in his county-seat,
But remain as always, a tobacco beat;
On the sea of politics he will launch his little boat,
Which will not sail for want of the breezy vote.

An athlete there will be, an agile man;
Many opponents will fall before his valiant hand.
Football battles has he fought by the score,
And of tennis tournaments far many more.
But with his work will he always be behind,
And when at last stern death shall draw the line,
And St. Peter shall shut forever the golden gate,
FITZPATRICK will arrive just twenty minutes late.

There will be a preacher, a coleric man,
Whose beard will be shorn as close as ever it can.
Full long are his legs, and very lean,
Just like a staff; there 's no calf to be seen.
In all the country no one will be found

Whose speech with fair language will so much abound.
The gospel HODGES will preach to all who will hear,
Nor cease from his labors till grim death draw near.

A merchant MCCONNELL will be,
Dealer in country produce and poultry.
This worthy man his wits so well will use
That there will be none from whom he will not get his dues.
He will make his English sweet upon his tongue,
While telling of the mighty deeds which he has done.
A snare for suckers he will ever keep set,
And woe to the unwary who are caught within his net.

MORRISON will be a doctor in Shelby town,
Who on an old gray horse will ride around,
With saddle-bags well filled with powders and pills
To cure mankind of his many ills.
Upward in his profession he will continue to go,
And leave all competitors far below.
At duty's call he will ever do his best,
And sink at last to a peaceful rest.

A farmer "KID" ROSEMAN will be,
Living in peace and perfect charity.
His wife will he love with his whole heart,
Though sometimes she will make him smart.
Many children will call him "dad";
If he doesn't work—sure he better had.
But soothed and comforted by his meerscham pipe,
He will live to an old age ripe.

JOHN ROWE as a philosopher will soar high;
Ever ready of things to tell the wherefore and the why.
No disputed point will he ever yield,
But will his opponent always drive from the field.
Through his long and eventful course
Bluff will be his greatest force.
To get married will be the ambition of his life,
But all his days he is destined to spend without a wife.

WILHELM and SPENCER, two champions for the right,
Will ever be found in the midst of the fight.
To their high calling they will ever be true,
And much good for suffering humanity will always do.
Both great admirers of the culinary art:
This phase of life will ever be dear to their heart.
Over their flocks they will ceaseless vigil keep,
Till at last they are called to a peaceful sleep.

College Days.



These glad days go trooping by,
And soon become our past,
Glowing with all the good we've done,
Burning with all the bad we've done;
Sickening in the course they've run,
Some lie down and die.

These passing years an imprint leave,
And soon become our life;
Living in things that are our past,
Weeping for things that now are past,
Wishing each day might be the last,
Some hearts break with grief.

These few years our lives decide,
And each heart finds its place.
Some wander with the low of earth,
Some shine among the best of earth;
Every one in his own true worth
Must ever abide.

These few years soon pass away.
Waking from youth's slumber,
We find that life's aim is to do
And be that only which is true:
And living thus, sweet joys we woo
For eternal days.



Organization of Class 1903.

PRESIDENT.

W. P. MILLS Camden, South Carolina

VICE-PRESIDENT.

F. M. ROGERS Winston-Salem, North Carolina

SECRETARY AND TREASURER.

W. W. ARROWOOD Bethel, South Carolina

HISTORIAN.

A. R. McQUEEN Carthage, North Carolina

MOTTO :

Prodesse Quam Causpici.

COLORS :

Orange and Black.

YELL!

Rah ! Rah ! Rah ! Boom-boom-a-lack !

Sis, boom, bah ! Orange and Black !

Hey ho, hi ho ! Rip, rah, re !

D. C. N. C. Nineteen three !



JUNIOR CLASS

Junior Class Roll.

FOR THE DEGREE OF A. B.

J. L. ANDERSON	Reedville, South Carolina
W. W. ARROWOOD	Bethel, South Carolina
H. F. BEATY	Mooreville, North Carolina
L. A. BENNETT	Highlands, Florida
H. H. CALDWELL	Harrisburg, North Carolina
R. D. DAFFIN	Marianna, Florida
W. M. DUNN	Jacksonham, South Carolina
H. A. JOHNSTON	Norfolk, Virginia
W. H. KIRKPATRICK	Blackstock, South Carolina
H. A. KNOX	Watts, North Carolina
W. B. MARTIN	Abbeville, South Carolina
H. G. McDOWELL	Asheville, North Carolina
J. H. McLELLAND	Mooreville, North Carolina
H. E. McMURRAY	Mint Hill, North Carolina
A. R. McQUEEN	Carthage, North Carolina
W. P. MILLS	Camden, South Carolina
W. S. PATTERSON	Winston-Salem, North Carolina
F. M. ROGERS	Winston-Salem, North Carolina
T. P. SPRUNT	Charleston, South Carolina
S. A. THOMPSON	Davidson, North Carolina

FOR THE DEGREE OF B. S.

J. S. BAILEY	Greenwood, South Carolina
W. J. BLAKE	Abbeville, South Carolina
P. P. BROWN	Newton, North Carolina
J. F. GORRELL	Greensboro, North Carolina
G. W. GREER	Honea Path, South Carolina
R. S. JOHNSTON	Norfolk, Virginia
A. L. MILLS	Greenville, South Carolina
C. H. ROSEBRO	Cleveland, North Carolina
J. A. WYMAN	Aiken, South Carolina

History of Class of 1903.

PROMPTED by an innate longing for knowledge, the various members of the Class of 1903 gathered at Davidson during the first week of September, 1899. We were green, suspicious, and had that disorganized, dejected appearance so common to Fresh. In the early part of our first year we were convinced that a Fresh. should develop his ability for running rather than his brain. So frequently were we called upon to exercise this faculty, that it soon reached a very high state of cultivation. Nor were our musical and narrative tendencies allowed to corrode. Many were the Germans, concerts, and recitals that we gave for the benefit of our friends.

After a short and unobtrusive meeting, we elected: H. H. Caldwell, President; J. H. McLain, Vice-President; T. P. Sprunt, Secretary and Treasurer.

The indignities these officers were subjected to at the hands of certain parties has led us to regard Fresh. Class officers as scapegoats upon whom the calumny and disrepute of the entire class must rest, in consequence of which they are driven into thorny pastures, where the waters roar and are ill at ease.

In September of the following year most of us returned. We were not timid now, but grim, determined, and looking for Fresh. After providing for these unfortunates, we sought loftier aims. This was the year of our lives. We smoked mean cigars, rode ponies, cut classes at our discretion, and flunked at the disposition of the Faculty. From our standpoint, we could see that College affairs were not moving properly, and would have gladly given the Trustees and Faculty some valuable hints on running a College and Fresh., but unfortunately they were too obtuse to appreciate our superior mental genius and we were too conservative to offer our advice when we realized that it wouldn't be appreciated. We also had a banquet, displayed the humorous side of our nature, ate too much, got sick, and felt bad next day; but it was immense!

Our officers for this year were: President, W. H. Kirkpatrick; Vice-President, J. S. Bailey; Secretary and Treasurer, A. L. Mills.

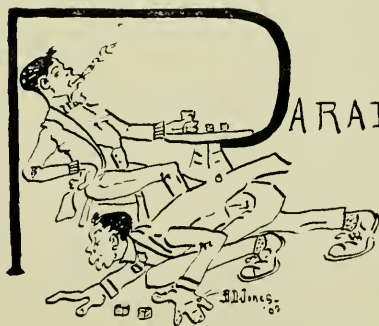
And now we are Juniors. The timidity of the Fresh. and the egotism of the Soph. are forgotten. Loaded down with a burden of dignity and imperative duties, we are moving steadily onward toward our diplomas. Junior speaking has passed. We have warned this thoughtless generation of its imminent perils, and at the same time thoughtfully provided means of escape, by the timely use of which these dangers may be avoided.

Our officers for this year are : W. P. Mills, President ; F. M. Rogers, Vice-President ; W. W. Arrowood, Secretary and Treasurer.

In Athletics 1903 has always occupied a prominent place. We had two men on the College Football Team and one on the College Baseball Team in our Fresh. year. Last year there were two 1903 men on the College Football Team. In class baseball games and in Field-day exercises, we have always made a very creditable record.

In matrimonial alliances 1903 has broken the record. "Rabbit" Lowe and "Buck" McKay have already laid aside the petty foibles of college life, and have undertaken to solve the hitherto insoluble problem of married life, while "Duffy" is in the first stages of wedlock. Peace to them !

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PARADISE LOST

BY RASTUS.

My Brother.

My brother goes to college,
Away off on the train,
An' stays away a year, or more,
'Fore he comes home again.
An' when he does come home—Oh, my!
You'd think he owned the town,
The way he smokes up pa's cigars
An' drives us "kids" aroun'.

My brother he's a 'nauseful man,
As *bad* as he can be.
He smokes cigars an' cigarettes—
But he's awful good to me.
I carries his notes and letters,
An' when the answer's fine,
It makes him feel jest awful good,
An' he gives me an' Jim a dime.

My brother he wears glasses,
Says his eyes is sorter weak,
Caused by a spell of fever,
Brought on by overwork.
'T was jest 'fore zaminations,
An' the doctor man he said
If brother didn't come home to rest
He surely would be dead.

Last night pa got a letter
From the college man up there
Where my brother goes to college,
An' stays almost a year.
Said my brother's health was failing;
Said the climate wasn't good
For my brother's constitution,
An' he thought he'd better move.

An' when pa got that letter
I tell you he was mad:
But I can't tell you what he said,
'Cause it was awful bad.
My mama said, "Poor darlin'!"
But my papa he said, "Damn!
I'm a goin' off to college, too,
When I gets to be a man.





Organization Class 1904.

PRESIDENT.

J. S. MORSE Abbeville, South Carolina

VICE-PRESIDENT.

J. W. CURRY Davidson, North Carolina

SECRETARY AND TREASURER.

A. A. McLEAN Gastonia, North Carolina

HISTORIAN.

E. D. KERR Rankin, North Carolina

MOTTO :

Tentare est valere.

COLORS :

Blue and Grey.

YELL.

Whoop-la ! Rah ! Sis, boom, bah !

Blue and Gray ! Rah ! Rah ! Rah !

Boom-a-lacka ! Boom-a-lacka ! Boom-a-la, bo !

D. C. N. C. 1904.



SOPHOMORE CLASS

Sophomore Class Roll.

R. H. ADAMS, Laurens, S. C.	
C. W. ALLISON, Sugar Creek, N. C.	W. R. BAILEY, Wood Leaf, N. C.
W. W. BAIN, Wade N. C.	
C. L. BLACK, Davidson, N. C.	A. C. BONEY, Wallace, N. C.
E. B. CARR, Safe, N. C.	
W. E. COOPER, Hogansville, Ga.	A. C. CORNEILSON, Orangeburg, S. C.
J. W. CURRIE, Davidson, N. C.	
R. D. DICKSON, Raeford, N. C.	T. H. DEGRAFFENRIED, Rock Hill, S. C.
W. H. DuBOSE, Souchow, China.	
P. S. EASLEY, Black Walnut, Va.	T. J. HUTCHINSON, Rock Hill, S. C.
R. T. GILLESPIE, JR., Rock Hill, S. C.	
E. D. KERR, Rankin, N. C.	R. G. McALILEY, Chester, S. C.
M. L. McKINNON, Hartsville, S. C.	
A. A. McLEAN, Gastonia, N. C.	P. McLEAN, Laurinburg, N. C.
J. W. McNEILL, Vass, N. C.	
H. M. PARKER, James Island, S. C.	J. C. ROWAN, Carthage, N. C.
J. A. RATCLIFF, Elon College, N. C.	
H. W. SHANNON, Gastonia, N. C.	W. P. SPRUNT, Wilmington, N. C.
W. L. SMITH, Rock Hill, S. C.	
J. B. STIMPSON, Hopewell, N. C.	B. G. TEAM, Camden, S. C.
R. K. TIMMONS, Columbia, S. C.	
M. A. THOMPSON, Charlotte, N. C.	J. M. WATTS, Fancy Hill, N. C.
L. W. WHITE, Abbeville, S. C.	
G. M. WILCOX, Elberton, Ga.	J. L. WILLIAMS, Mt. Holly, N. C.

FOR THE DEGREE OF B. S.

J. A. CANNON, Concord, N. C.	P. B. FETZER, JR., Concord, N. C.
J. S. MORSE, Abbeville, S. C.	
F. K. SPRATT, Chester, S. C.	C. A. VAN NESS, Charlotte, N. C.
N. T. WAGNER, Asheville, N. C.	

History of the Class of 1904.

ON the fifth day of September, 1900, we arrived at College, a Freshman Class of fifty-six, the largest at Davidson for several years. We were not even acquainted with each other; and, no doubt, had a slight touch of that greenness which has always been characteristic of the Freshman.

We knew little of college life, but had heard it rumored abroad that it behooves the new men at great institutions of learning to be modest, quiet, and unassuming in their manner, and to give ready obedience and due reverence to their *majores statu*, the Sophs. So, since from the beginning we were anxious to be excellent Fresh., we began to live in accordance with that time-honored college maxim, "A Freshman is made to be seen and not heard." O! that the Freshman Classes succeeding us would follow our worthy example! For we are persuaded that it would conduce to the seemliness of their conduct.

We have intimated that we cringed before our oppressors; and so we did, as much as our independent, liberty-loving spirit would permit,—very little, you may be sure. While we were to all appearances as humble as the bitterest tyrant of them all could wish, we secretly plotted deep conspiracies against their misrule. The story is soon told. An ominous whisper passed from mouth to mouth, knowing nods and winks followed it, with the result that on the night of the second day after our arrival, to our great delight, and to their great mortification, we met and organized, with F. L. Black, President; G. R. McNeill, Vice-President; B. G. Team, Secretary and Treasurer; and N. T. Wagner, Historian. This is the earliest Freshman Class organization in the history of the College.

As soon as the preliminary details had been arranged, we set about getting a great store of knowledge, sufficient to supply all demands made upon us for that article. The demands have come thick and fast; but alas, how often the supply has been deficient! Who of us has not learned what it is for a frowning professor to indicate in that terrible account-book that his trading stock of wisdom, which he had hoped would amount to sixty, has in some strange and incomprehensible way diminished to zero? And yet, dear reader, do not infer from this that we are negligent in our study, nor that we are lacking in intellectuality, for we are fully up to the average in these things; and indeed, have had a larger number of men on the Honor Roll for one year than any other class in recent years.

In athletics, also, we have held our own. Although we had no class football games, we were represented on the College team ; and in the series of class baseball games we tied with the Sophs. for second place. On Field-day, we would have done even better than we did if we had been better acquainted with the management of the various events.

We were proficient in society work, and members of our class got the declaimer's medals from both literary societies.

Now we have returned, no longer Fresh., but Sophs., with all the hilarity befitting our promotion ; and we are in the midst of another year's work. We are somewhat depleted in number by some of our men failing to return ; still, with a few new men and a few old ones from 1903, we number forty-two. At our first meeting this year we elected J. S. Morse, President ; J. W. Currie, Vice-President ; and A. A. McLean, Secretary and Treasurer. These officers are now doing their duty by the class.

At a recent meeting T. H. DeGraffenried was elected captain of the baseball team for this year, and R. K. Timmons, manager. We hope to get out a good team.

We had three men on the College football team this year, and several on the second team. We are going to be well represented, too, on the College baseball team.

With heavy hearts we are called upon to mourn the loss of one of our best and most popular men, G. A. McNair, of Hartsville, South Carolina, who died here on the 24th of December. We feel that his death is an inestimable loss to the class, the College, and to the world at large, yet we bow in submission to the will of Him who rules the world in infinite love, and who directs our destinies in infinite wisdom.

In conclusion, the historian would say that he is utterly incapable of recording in a worthy manner the achievements of our class. It is sufficient to say that we are following and shall continue to follow the high standards and ideals with which we began our College life ; and that, if possible, we are going to raise these still higher. And let it be remembered that only a very small part of our history belongs to the past ; and that by far the greater and better part is of the future, to which we are bravely pressing on, inspired by our motto :

"Tentare est Valere."

IN MEMORIAM

GRAHAM ALFORD McNAIR

BORN

AUGUST 26, 1883, HARTSVILLE, S. C.

DIED

DECEMBER 25, 1901 DAVIDSON, N. C.

CLASS OF 1904.

It is the close of day.
The sun has sunk behind the hills :
The clouds are turned to gold, and glow
As gateways to the world above.
The sun is gone. And yet we trust
That we shall see it in the morn.

So passed thy soul away.
Thy work on earth is done ; thy ills
Are turned to joys. Thy life doth show
The pathway to God's world of love.
Yes, thou art gone. And yet we trust
That thou wilt greet us in that morn.

R. H. A., '04.

THE VISION OF THE FRESHMAN.

"The age of visions is not past,"

Moaned Charles Augustus Wright,
As he tumbled and tossed upon his bed,
One dreary winter night.

Charles Augustus was a Freshman

Of a very verdant hue,
From a town about as big as your fist,
Where the tree of knowledge grew.

His wisdom was supernal,
And his appetite most huge.
He freed himself of knowledge,
While he gorged himself with food.

Seniors, Juniors, Sophs. and Fresh.

All looked alike to him.

He knew no rank, nor creed, nor caste,
And could talk an elephant thin.

Now as he tossed upon his bed,

A message was brought to him

By the Arab, Abdul Koran,
And the Chinaman, Ah Sin.

They howled aloud in fiendish glee,
And snapped their fingers thin,
And clasped poor Charlie 'round the neck,
And winked their eyes at him.

Then spake the Arab Abdul,
To Charles Augustus Wright :

"Listen to me, dear Charlie,
And put away your fright.

"The Arabs are a vicious race,
And we have all agreed
That your supernatural wisdom
Is the very thing we need.

"So put away your foolish fright
And come along with me ;
We'll sail away to the land of palms
Across the briny sea."

Then spake the Chinaman, Ah Sin,
In tones both sad and low :
"Oh, come with me, Augustus Wright,
To the 'Flowery Kingdom' go.

"For we are a backward people,
And our troubles not a few ;
And surely with your wisdom
You can tell us what to do."

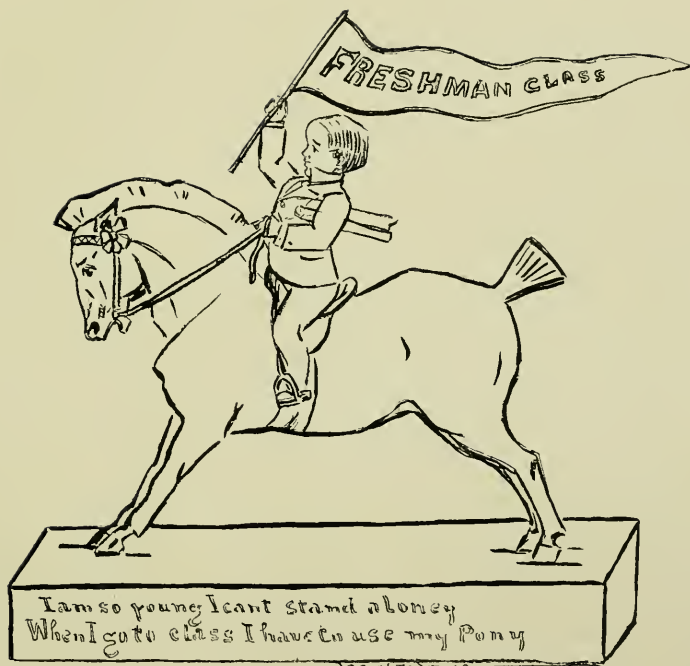
Then they howled aloud in fiendish glee,
And snapped their fingers thin,
And clasped poor Charlie 'round the neck,
And winked their eyes at him.

"Come away with me," said Abdul ;
"Nay, come with me," said Sin ;
And straightway both fell quarrelling
With a most terrific din.

Then each grabbed Charlie by a foot
And pulled with all his might,
And jabbered and cussed and wrangled
'Till Charles was cold with fright.

Then they pulled him off on the floor,
And batted him over the head,
And kicked and cuffed and jabbered
'Till Charles was almost dead.

Yes—that was all of the vision.
What by this vision is taught ?
Nothing—we had oysters for supper ;
Charles Augustus ate a quart.



Organization of Class 1905.

PRESIDENT.

D. SHENWELL Asheville, North Carolina

VICE-PRESIDENT.

J. H. BARKSDALE Greenwood, South Carolina

SECRETARY AND TREASURER.

B. F. WYMAN Aiken, South Carolina

HISTORIAN.

J. N. CAMPBELL Carthage, North Carolina

COLORS :

Purple and Gold.

MOTTO :

Facere sine jactantia.

YELL.

Rickety ! Rickety ! Rack-tee-ro !
Plinkety ! Plinkety ! Purple and Gold !
Tow-wow ! Bow-wow ! Man Alive !
What 's the matter with Nineteen Five ?



FRESHMAN CLASS

Freshman Class Roll.

FOR THE DEGREE OF A. B.

ABERNATHY, M. B., Croft, N. C.
BERRYHILL, M., Sodo, N. C. BLUE, D. A., Athens, N. C.
BUTLER, G. H., Goldsboro, N. C.
CAMPBELL, J. N., Carthage, N. C. CURRY, T. K., Davidson, N. C.
ERVIN, C. W., Pine Grove, S. C.
FORNEY, C. D., Morganton, N. C. GIBSON, W. T., Barium Springs, N. C.
GREY, M. M., Davidson, N. C.
HARRISON, A. R., Huntersville, N. C. HEILIG, G. P., Davidson, N. C.
LOWRANCE, J. H., Mooresville, N. C.
MAWHINNEY, J. A., Marianna, Fla. McDOWELL, C. E., Asheville, N. C.
MCIVER, G. W., Montgomery, Ala.
MCLEAN, M. L., Maxton, N. C. McQUEEN, J. A., Mowers, N. C.
O'KELLY, W. F., Conyers, Ga.
PADDISON, G. A., Wilmington, N. C. PHILLIPS, R. W., Orwood, Miss.
PHILLIPS, W. W., Orwood, Miss.
RANKIN, F. A., Erskine, N. C. RANKIN, F. W., Mooresville, N. C.
STIREWALT, N. S., Davidson, N. C.
THIRSTON, A., Tailorsville, N. C. TUCKER, T., New Bern, N. C.
THOMPSON, W. T., Washington, D. C.
WILLIAMS, S. C., Mooresville, N. C. WYMAN, B. F., Jr., Aiken, S. C.

FOR THE DEGREE OF B. S.

BARKSDALE, J. H., Greenwood, S. C. BRUCE, E., Toccoa, Ga.
CRAIG, I. M., Reidsville, N. C.
FINLAYSON, J. A., JR., Marianna, Fla. HALL, R. R., Cardenas, Cuba.
McCASKILL, J. C., Maxton, N. C.
MCDAVID, R. I., Woodville, S. C. McEACHIN, A. D., Laurinburg, N. C.
SHENWELL, D., Asheville, N. C.
SMITH, H. B., Greensboro, N. C. WEATHERLY, C. H., Jamestown, N. C.
WHARTON, T. E., Whitsett, N. C.
YOUNG, F. E., Clinton, S. C. YOUNT, E. H., Newton, N. C.

ECLECTIC.

CROAKER, W. S., Columbus, N. C.
DENNISON, A. S., New Bern, N. C.

History of the Class of 1905.

ON the fifth of September 1901, there assembled on the Davidson campus one of the largest and most promising classes in the history of the College. We were met at the depot by the Y. M. C. A. Reception Committee and welcomed very cordially indeed. Unfortunately, the hospitality shown us by this committee was offset by the reception given us by the Sophs, on the ensuing night. The harrowing tale of Mary and her little lamb was in every Freshman's mouth, and the College walls resounded with the pathetic strains of "Home, Sweet Home."

Under these circumstances, we deemed it unwise to attempt any organization whatever. When, however, the grosser sensibilities of our tormentors had become satiated by our weird performances, and our fears had somewhat abated, we held a class meeting and elected the following officers: Shemwell, President; Barksdale, Vice-President; Wyman, Secretary and Treasurer; Campbell, Historian. The following yell was adopted:

Boo-la-ra! Boo-la-ra! Wah-hoo-wah!
Facere sine jactantia;
Purple and Gold, Koka loo Kive!
Vive la! Vive la! Nineteen Five!

We immediately lined up in front of the College building and defiantly hurled our battle-cry into the very teeth of our opponents and—ran!

Nearly all our boys belong to one of the literary societies. Each one seems to take a deep interest in the work required of him; and so far all show marked progress in literary acquirements.

In athletics we have done fairly well. On the College football team we were represented by three men, and four on the scrub team. We will doubtless have two or three men on the baseball team this spring; and our material for representation on Athletic Day is promising.

With this brief account, I shall conclude the attempted history of our class, trusting that, though we may not reach preeminence during our college or business life, or rise to the lofty heights of oratory, poetry, or philosophy, we may nevertheless be stimulated to press ever forward to higher and better things, performing our duty with scrupulous fidelity, ever believing in the motto, "Facere sine jactantia."

The Fresh.

green-looking Fresh, came on the hill,
And to the Bursar paid his bill;
Then essayed he forth new things to see,
And wondered how such things could be.
He saw old Project and heard him gas
Of high-toned boys and window-glass;
He heard little Dickie talking Dutch,
And wondered why he talked so much;
He saw bland Tommy, and feared a drouth
Until he ope'd his luscious mouth;
Then Puss told him a splendid joke
About old Noah and his famous boat;
Bill Joe's appearance gave him a shock,
But he didn't stop to laugh or mock;
Dandy Jim's kind smile, so broad and sweet,
Was in joyous accord with his graceful feet.
Wondering, he saw Long John go by,
Amazed that men could grow so high.
Then went he over to buy some books,
But fled in dismay at old Wooley's looks.
Down the crowded street he rushed in a hurry,
And ran into the arms of good Doctor Currie.
This kind gentleman quieted his fears,
Soothed his excitement and dried up his tears,
Galloped him to market on his broad, spacious knee.
Now that Fresh, is as happy as a Freshman can be.



EXIT FRESH.



THE ONE I LOVE BEST.

*Nestling at the lily's breast,
Tiny, sunlit drop of dew—
May the one that I love best
Be as fair as you:*

*Near to earth without earth's taint,
As you in your cup of pearl;
Not an angel or a saint—
Just a pure, true girl.*

*From the world that round her lies,
Gathering nothing but the sweet;
With that light caught from the skies,
Making life complete:*

*Fair and pure and sweet and good,
Blessing all around, and blest—
Such a one is she I would
Choose to love the best.*

WILLIAM GILMER PERRY.



MEDICAL COLLEGE



W.E.M.E.

Medical Class Directory.

OFFICERS.

R. M. KING	President
J. M. BOYCE	Vice-President
C. E. McLEAN	Secretary and Treasurer

COLORS :
Red and White.

MOTTO :
Mens sana in corpore sano.

YELL.

Contré coup ! Mumps and Croup !
Smallpox scar ! Rah ! Rah ! Rah !
Red and White on Rods and Cones,
N. C. M. C. Skull and Bones.

Y. M. C. A.

D. S. GEORGE	President
P. B. HALL	Vice-President
C. A. BAIRD	Secretary and Treasurer

FOOTBALL.

A. A. McFADYEN	Captain
H. S. MUNROE	Manager

COMMENCEMENT MARSHALS.

J. M. BOYCE, Chief	
M. M. CALDWELL	C. E. McLEAN
J. F. LAYTON	J. C. WRIGHT

Medical Class Roll.

	L. C. ADAMS, North Carolina	
C. A. BAIRD, North Carolina	A. E. BILLINGS, North Carolina	
	H. E. BOWMAN, North Carolina	
W. H. BOONE, North Carolina	R. H. BRADFORD, North Carolina	
	J. M. BOYCE, South Carolina	
J. A. BREWIN, Massachusetts	M. V. BURRUS, North Carolina	
	M. M. CALDWELL, North Carolina	
N. P. COPPEDGE, North Carolina	L. J. COPPEDGE, North Carolina	
	W. N. DALTON, North Carolina	
J. A. DOWD, North Carolina	A. B. FUNDUBURK, North Carolina	
	D. S. GEORGE, North Carolina	
P. B. HALL, North Carolina	J. A. HARDIN, North Carolina	
	I. F. HICKS, North Carolina	
H. H. HODGIN, North Carolina	R. M. JETTON, North Carolina	
	W. A. JETTON, North Carolina	
H. W. JUDD, Virginia	J. W. JONES, North Carolina	
	P. E. JONES, North Carolina	
J. T. JUSTICE, North Carolina	T. G. KELL, North Carolina	
	L. R. KIRKPATRICK, South Carolina	
R. M. KING, North Carolina	J. F. LAYTON, North Carolina	
	J. P. MATHESON, North Carolina	
J. Q. MYERS, North Carolina	H. S. MUNKOE, North Carolina	
	H. M. MONTGOMERY, North Carolina	
J. R. McCrackin, North Carolina	D. C. McINTYRE, North Carolina	
	A. A. McFAYDEN, North Carolina	
R. O. McLEOD, North Carolina	C. E. McLEAN, South Carolina	
	J. W. McLEAN, North Carolina	
A. B. McQUEEN, North Carolina	E. W. PHIFER, North Carolina	
	T. J. PROFITT, North Carolina	
H. C. SALMON, North Carolina	J. J. STEWART, North Carolina	
	J. A. SISK, North Carolina	
W. F. SMITH, North Carolina	L. C. SKINNER, North Carolina	
	T. H. STROHECKER, North Carolina	
W. I. TAYLOR, North Carolina	H. A. VARNER, North Carolina	
	S. M. WITHERS, North Carolina	
J. C. WRIGHT, North Carolina	J. R. YOUNG, North Carolina	
	E. M. YOUNT, North Carolina	

Statistics for Quips and Cranks.

Medical College.

Average age, 24. Height, 5 feet, 10 inches. Weight, 157. Size of shoe, 7.

Hat, $7\frac{1}{8}$. Collar, $15\frac{1}{2}$.

Hours of study per day, 6. Books read, 7.

Color of eyes: Blue, 33 per cent.; grey, 40 per cent.; brown, 27 per cent.

Color of hair: Light, 17 per cent.; brown, 50 per cent.; black, 30 per cent.; red, 3 per cent.

Favorite games: Cards, football, tennis.

Favorite study: Practice, Physiology, Materia Medica, in order named.

Favorite Professor: Munroe, 70 per cent.; Houston, 16 per cent.; Maxwell, 14 per cent.

Favorite style of literature: Fiction first, Poetry second.

Favorite authors: Scott first, Longfellow second.

45 per cent. smoke; 33 per cent. chew; 50 per cent. swear; 27 per cent. use intoxicants; 27 per cent. wear glasses.

Yearly expenses at College, \$250.00.

Hours of exercise per day, $1\frac{1}{2}$.

Time of retiring, 11:30.

Ugliest man, Coppedge, L. J.

Handsome man, Kirkpatrick, Taylor (tie).

Fattest man, Jones.

Leanest man, Skinner.

Wittiest man, Kell.

Biggest liar, Judd.

Heaviest eater, Salmon.

Greatest bore, Coppedge, L. J.

Most popular man, Matheson.

Most intellectual man, Hicks.

Greenest man, Myers.

Biggest Loafer, Brewin.

Laziest man, King.
Cheekiest man, Burrus.
Most boastful man, King.
Most influential man, Munroe.
Best man morally, George.
All-'round athlete, Caldwell.
Best football player, Caldwell.
Best baseball player, Kirkpatrick.
Biggest lady-killer, Montgomery.
Most conceited man, King.
Hardest student, Dowd.
Best writer, tie between Coppedge, N. P., and Munroe.



Senior Medical Class.

OFFICERS.

E. M. YOUNT	President
L. C. SKINNER	Vice-President
W. I. TAYLOR	Secretary and Treasurer
H. S. MUNROE	Historian
A. B. McQUEEN	Prophet

COLORS :
Pink and Green.

MOTTO :
Fidelis ad Urnam.

YELL.

Rah ! Rah ! Rah ! Pink and Green !
Aconite root, Calabar bean !
C. C. P. P. D. Q.
N. C. M. C. 1902 !

CLASS ROLL.

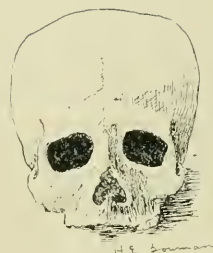
W. H. BOONE	J. A. DOWD	I. F. HICKS
H. W. JUDD	L. R. KIRKPATRICK	
J. P. MATHESON	J. R. McCRACKIN	J. W. McLEAN
A. B. McQUEEN	H. S. MUNROE	
E. W. PHIFER	J. A. SISK	I. C. SKINNER
T. H. STROHECKER	W. I. TAYLOR	
S. M. WITHERS	E. McD. YOUNT	J. R. YOUNG



SENIOR MEDICAL CLASS



CAUSE
 116
 EFFECT



Senior Class History.

THE history of a class of men who are just in the beginning of professional life seems out of place. Judging from the past might make the future seem gloomy for some of us ; and different from the bright record that we all wish. There is an old adage, however, that "large trees from small acorns grow," so if any of the men of 1902 should have an individual history as insignificant as that of the little acorn, that does not prove that he will not some day tower above his fellow trees in the great forest of his profession.

Our class is composed of eighteen men. Being associated together in the study of human bodies, in health and in disease, in life and in death, we have certainly become acquainted with each other as thoroughly as we could possibly be. But with all this knowledge of both our gross and minute anatomy, we are not yet able to read minds and judge just what impressions have been made, nor what each would consider the most important events for historical note. One might suggest a vivid picture of the dissecting hall, with its ghastly aspects and peculiar aroma ; another would wish us to make mention of the large, cumbersome text-books and long lectures ; while to others the growing of mustaches and whiskers, and various other diversions from the ordinary routine of student life would seem the most important part of his College days.

Aside from the serious part of our development—the moral, mental, and physical—our history could be filled up entirely with Judd's marvelous tales, Matheson's jokes, or Skinner's Swiss conversations. It could be made very interesting by describing in detail Stroecker's sermon on the typhoid bacillus ; Phifer's Regal Shoe epidemic ; Dr. Sisk's discovery of the *site of seeing*, with his method of *healing* a heel ; Boone's preparation, financially, fo the Medical Board(ers) ; Kirk's *differential* diagnosis of infantile pneumonia ; and Dowd's

treatise on *mania a patu*. Hicks's ingenious methods of irrigation of the antrum would fill volumes, while Taylor's list of new diseases would make a book of considerable size ; McQueen's symptoms of love present nothing new and scarcely deserve mention, though Yount's prophylactic treatment for such affections is to be highly recommended. McLean has shown by repeated experiments the functions of the vocal cords, and Sam Withers has given an accurate description of the functions of the vermiform appendix.

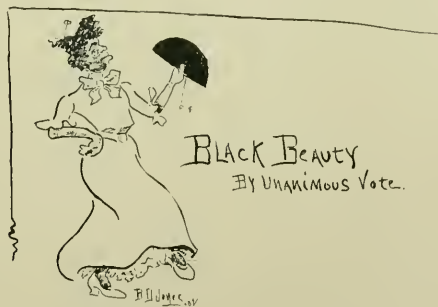
Lastly, we mention the new hospital, of which our class was the first to take charge. It has at all times been a most *hospitable* place for us to meet and our experience there has been very gratifying.

We might mention scores of other items that would be of interest ; but for fear of making our story too long, we must omit them.

We now close this attempted history with the hope that next year it will fall into more competent hands, and that the inspiration for which we have waited in vain this night may rest on him. Though what we have written is wandering and uninteresting, we thank you for having read it, and we sincerely hope that even now our motto is applicable to you :

"Sana mens in corpore sano."

HISTORIAN.



M. D.

They sat upon the tête-à-tête,
The lights were burning dim:
He looked with eyes of love on her,
She shot a glance at him.

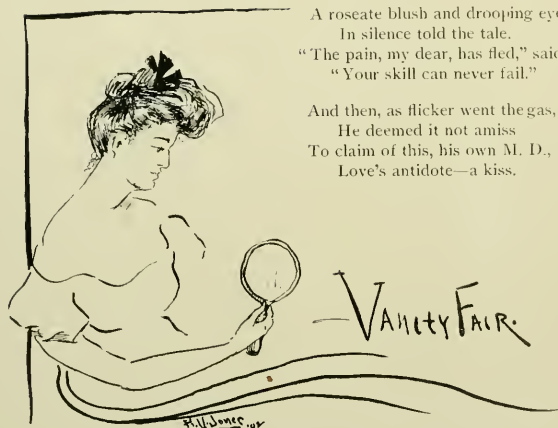
"I think I need," he ventured bold,
"A doctor, don't you see?
For in my heart of hearts, I vow
The pain 's most killing me."

She brushed aside the wavy hair,
Threw back a haughty head:
"Then, foolish boy, why don't you seek?
The world is full," she said.

"Ah, yes! but in this sickness sore
No time to lose," said he,
"So in the name of Cupid bright
I dub you now M. D."

A roseate blush and drooping eyes
In silence told the tale.
"The pain, my dear, has fled," said he;
"Your skill can never fail."

And then, as flicker went the gas,
He deemed it not amiss
To claim of this, his own M. D.,
Love's antidote—a kiss.





HOSPITAL



SOME old sage has said that coming events cast their shadows before. Realizing the truth of this statement, we grasp the telescope of time and, launching forth into the boundless realms of space, are borne upon the wings of imagination to the planet Mars. From this *sunctum remotum* we turn our prophetic gaze backward to the earth and perceive an ever-brightening constellation of medical luminaries encircling like a halo of dazzling radiance the center of their system, the N. C. M. C., from which great source of light their own splendor has been derived. It is the Class of 1902.

H. S. Munroe, returning from a post-course at Edinburgh, Scotland, finds that his alma mater has transferred her residence to Charlotte, and is domiciled in a stately, brownstone building, where his avuncular relative is still the head of the house. Walking up the granite steps he pushes an ivory button. Old Jack appears with a sweeping obeisance as Stokes exclaims: "I am one of the clan!" Jack escorts him to the chair of surgery which he fills with his usual ability. Knowing that he has crossed the meridian of life, at which period the family, as a rule, are extremely anxious to join the throng of Benedicts, he begins hurling Cupid's darts thick and fast at the heart of a fair young lassie, who falls a victim to his furious onslaught. Claspings her in his arms, we hear him exclaim as of yore, "Eureka!"

Skinner locates at Whiteville, N. C., but only temporarily. He is soon carried off into a swamp by a gallinipper. Escaping, he captures a bear, with which he gives street entertainments, much to the delight of the small boy and the coon. Rising to eminence in his new calling, he journeys abroad with his ursine mate, and while touring afoot through darkest Africa he falls into the hands of canni-

bals, who stew him and his bear in the same pot. His death is soon avenged, for every member of the tribe dies in the throes of acute indigestion before the echo of his last "Hup-ma-ray!" dies away into silence.

Withers never joins a labor union, but allies himself with the Society of Astute Ananiases, of which he is elected Grand Mogul by unanimous vote. The medical profession suffers little at his hands, and when he lays it aside is practically as good as new. "How is that?"

Boone passes the State Board by a small majority, after which ordeal he settles down at Newport News, where he is of great service to suffering humanity, especially to sextons and undertakers—"Let me tell you."

After making some startling discoveries in the chemical world, Dowd pitches his tent at Eagle Springs, where he combines the duties of professional with the pleasures of social life. He spends most of his energy in the ballroom, where his light fantastic toe is very much in evidence. "Yes, sir!"

Hicks, after a skirmish with the Board, gets his license, and then repeats his former tours over the United States and Canada. Finally, locating in Eastern North Carolina, he wages a hopeless war against the mosquitoes and malaria. "Ah, man!"

Stroecker, having become interested in Hydrotherapy, purchases the Barium Springs, and having tested its cleansing and curing powers by dipping into the water (only) seven times in three years, succeeds in convincing the world of its value, and the hearts of his friends are gladdened by his cry of "Drinks on me, boys!"

Sisk goes to India as a medical missionary. We see him traveling up and down the Ganges dispensing Testaments and tinctures, riding on the back of a hippopotamus, whose life-long devotion he has won by curing it of tuberculosis in the last stage. "Well, it seems to me——"

Young, the promising physician of Mooresville, makes 70½ on Senior Chemistry, receives his diploma, and goes on his way rejoicing. "Yes."

Our heart goes out in fraternal sympathy to the mountaineers of Western North Carolina, as we see Yount on the South Fork of the Catawba digging roots and gathering yarbs for the healing of the nations.

Kirkpatrick hits the State Board so hard that four men drop out. Aided by the prestige thus acquired, he lays siege to the heart of a widow with fourteen children and a multitude of mothers-in-law, who soon capitulates. His aptitude in diseases of children and the clinical advantages furnished by his family unite to make him the most successful specialist in Pediatrics the world has ever seen.

McCracken saunters back to Crabtree, Haywood County, to look after the sick and afflicted. There he learns to his sorrow that a physician is not without practice save in his own county.

We see standing on the Atlantic sands a tall, handsome old man, gazing listlessly out across the waters. We at once recognize him to be our old friend Tay-

lor. He has made a specialty of melancholia, has his office in the open air, and is now waiting on the warm seashore for the arrival of his patients, who soon appear in the shape of myriads of mermaids gathering from their caverns in the deep to gaze in love-sick adoration on his Jove-like form. "Ah, Ponti."

Phifer had located at Morganton in the early part of the twentieth century. We now see him there standing on the top of the State Hospital, raving over a game of football which he imagines is being played below. With the exception of these hallucinations he is perfectly quiet and the experts connected with the institution have pronounced him harmless, but incurable.

Under the broad fronds of a palmetto tree we see the herculean frame of Big McLean, with a song book open on his knee. Accustomed to *beating* time in music, the good doctor has grown more cruel as the years went by, and is now continually *killing* time in the medical profession.

Matheson, bathing in the surf to refresh himself after his desperate struggle with the Examining Board, is swallowed by a whale with a morbid appetite. The whale makes a Sabbath day's journey southward, and finding that he had ingested more than he could assimilate, swims to the shore and, provoking emesis by sticking his tail down his throat, casts Matheson forth on a sand-bar in South Carolina. Here Matheson's wonderful memory for old jokes soon attracts the attention of the proprietors of Harter's Medical Almanac, who engage his services as editor-in-chief at an enormous salary.

Judd, who has an aversion to anything dry, from a prohibition town to a lecture on medical ethics, we find, as might be expected, on the bosom of the mighty deep. He is sacrificing his life on the altar of his country by serving as a surgeon in the United States Navy. His first hygienic innovation was to cut down the sailor's grog allowance 50 per cent., which he did by appropriating it for his own use. The result was a marked decrease in mortality among Uncle Sam's jolly tars. As Mr. Judd possesses, in an eminent degree, the faculty of seeing things that are not there, which gift is greatly stimulated by his efforts in behalf of other men's sobriety, the "Saturday Blade" will again revel in startling accounts of "Horrible Monsters, as Seen by Our Special Correspondent on board the United States Warship Temperance." "It's up to you."



ENDOSMOSIS



Exposure

Joshem's Mixture.

A Magical, Ragical, Tragical, Chemical Compound of Yarbs and Simples.

(To be taken *cum grano salis*.)

September 5th.—School opened under very unfavorable conditions—with a heterogeneous mass of sand-hill clod-hoppers, Scotch clansmen, mountain feudists, etc., and Myers sixty miles away.



September 10th.—Advent of Myers, who at once took charge. After his matriculation the Faculty hold a meeting and decide that they have undertaken to disprove the law of the conservation of matter, by making something out of nothing.

Joshem.—“Going to the lecture on Hamlet, McQueen?”

McQueen (scornfully).—“No; I'm better posted on Hamlet than that man. Why, I don't live more than twenty miles from Hamlet.”

O. P. (in Bible Class).—“Can you name one of the fallen angels?”

The Bright Youth (confidently).—“Yes, sir; Michael.”



Our good friend K. is sick today

Because he never knew,

And drank in $C, H_6 O,$

A trace of $O H_2$.

“Mr. McFadyen, how would you remove a leech?”

“I would sprinkle salt on its tail.”

WANTED.—A hairbrush—Big Un. Hair to brush.—
MONTGOMERY.

Speaking of last year's captain, 'Why,' said the Freshman, "I knew he played football, but I never heard of his captivity."

"What is the first thing to do in holding an autopsy?" asked Dr. Maxwell.

"Well," replied Æsculapius the Second, "I think it would be advisable to anesthetize the patient."

WANTED.—One hundred hound pups.—McLEOD.



After repeated tests in the club laboratory, it has been thoroughly established that Salmon is bivalent towards biscuits—in other words, he always combines with twice his own weight.

For yet another toll the bell—
'T was Judd who sent him through—
For what Judd thought Hg Cl
Was Hg Cl₂.

WANTED.—A sewing machine for suturing wounds.—THE LIVING WONDER FROM ALLEGHANY.

A case is reported in which Burrus made a post-mortem examination and found the patient doing as well as could be expected.



Suppose you know how Montgomery's head demonstrates his piety? Not a hair's breadth between him and heaven.

Why are the N. C. M. C. students patriotic? Because they believe in the Munroe doctorin'.

Dr. Monroe (in Physiology).—"These cells do not stain readily during the intervals of digestion (sneezes). What is the explanation of that, Mr. Varner?"

"I think it's a sign you've got a bad cold, Doctor," answered Varner, with conviction.

Unnecessary.

"Doctor," inquired Freshman Smith, standing his first examination on Materia Medica, "Does that 'pledge' there at the bottom mean that a fellow must swear he has told all he knows?"

"No, Mr. Smith, but that he hasn't told more than he knows."



FOR SALE.—A large assortment of old bottles—all sizes up to a gallon.—YOUNG-MAN-WHO-LISPS.

"Yes," said the Freshman, "Dr. Harding's lecture was mighty interesting. He told us about a man with a magic cloak which rendered him abominable with the exception of one place on his shoulder."

"What is Arthrectomy of the knee-joint?"

"I think," was Elisha's answer, "it is what we commonly call knock-knees."



R

Cow horn

Dog hair

Leather scraps

Rubber shoe-soles

a a

3 $\frac{111}{VIII}$

M. Ft. in partes aeguales No. \overline{IV}

Sig. To be burned as a deodorant when Stokes Munroe starts in on third week with the same old cheroot.



WANTED.—A "reserved seat" and a text-book.—WR GHT.

Maurice was helping (?) in the drug store while the Pharmacy Class was sick.

"Got any eye-goggles?" inquired a country customer.

After a frantic search among the bottles, Maurice stated that he could find all kinds of throat gargles, but none for the eye. "However," he assured the would-be purchaser, "I'll have Stokes to mix you up some when he gets back."

Dr. Maxwell has made some epoch-marking discoveries in the course of his histological researches. Among other things he has identified the specific germ which causes laziness, culture furnished by King. He also claims to have located the germ of beauty in a cast-off epithelial cell found on Jim Stewart's razor. The origin of the cell is rather in doubt, as Jim had loaned the razor to Justice a few days previous.

He Couldn't Have Meant It.

He was addressing the large and attentive class in Soph. Chemistry on the nitrification of soil by the all-pervading micro-organism. Profiting by the opportunity to point a moral, he vociferated in tones that might have disturbed the sleepers on which the floor is laid, and with gestures which jeopardized the apparatus :

"Gentlemen, you will find that in human affairs, as in all others, the noisiest are the least important. It is only the silent and unobtrusive worker who counts !"



Freshman (to Little Coppedge).—"Now, will just any drug-gist fulfil this prescription?"



It is an ordinary occurrence to see the gallant Jetton overhauling some daring thief who is making off with the drug store's fire and burglar-proof safe.

WANTED.—To hire a reliable weather prophet.—PHIFER.

Some of us masticate the weed. Brewin has saved enough tags to pay his tuition. McQueen has got a rubber blanket and a new pair of pants by sending 3,000 "Kites" to the manufacturers, while Bowman exchanges them for groceries, and hopes to have enough left over in May to get a grand piano. And there are others.



And Brewin Looked Like a Punctured Nickel.

Dr. Munroe was quizzing in Physiology on Animal Heat. "Now, Mr. McIntyre, can you think of any other way in which the heat of the body escapes?"



"In the spit," announced McIntyre, after considerable rumination.

The erudite professor meditated in turn. Then he fished out the largest piece of chalk in the box, his deep-set eyes lighting up with joy as he unexpectedly discovered a fragment almost as big as a buck-shot. Wading over to the blackboard he turned before he renewed the long-standing test of endurance between his finger nails and the wall, and said slowly, "I don't think that would apply, Mr. McIntyre, to any one except medical students."



WANTED.—An anthropoid ape, to finish out a pair. Would like it answer to name of Budd, as Coppedge wishes to embalm them in immortal rhyme.—HICKS.

Speaking of microscopy, Burrus asserts to a skeptical crowd that he has succeeded in locating Adams's intellect, by using the high-power lens, but was unable to make a successful drawing, as the image was too small to show up any detail.

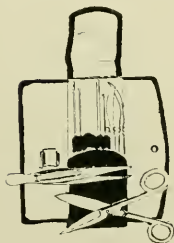
And Josh declares that you can easily demonstrate with the low power that Layton's conscience is composed entirely of elastic tissue.

Dr. Maxwell, though using a $\frac{1}{2}$ oil immersion lens, has confessed his inability to discover any chance whatever for a majority of the Seniors to pass the State Board.

Hodgin, having purchased his first pair of patent leather Royals, cuts classes for three days in order to admire them to his satisfaction



Caldwell's right auricular appendage is badly inflamed. It was twisted by a slightly inebriated individual who mistook him for one of the street lamps.

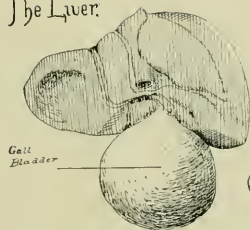


King thinks Anesthetics are the greatest drugs in the whole range of Materia Medica. Oh, Dr. King! Dear Dr. King!

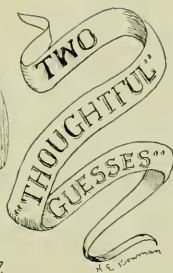
May 10th.—Experiment 13 (written up in sadness by Dr. J. P. M.):
Apparatus—N. C. M. C.
Material—Senior Class.
Object—To make Physicians.
Result—Failure.



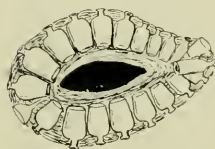
The Liver:



Varner-HIS' model.



Cross Section of Intestinal Villus
showing Columnar Epithelium



Kell-HIS' model.

IN THE FALLING SNOW.

I am sitting alone in the little room
Where we sat long ago;
And ever, without, on the frozen earth,
Falleth the cold, pure snow.

I know not why my thoughts should turn
To that hour long passed away,
When the purple twilight softly fell
At the close of a summer day.

The breath of the roses floated in
Through the casement, opened wide,
And there, on the low, broad window-seat,
We two sat side by side.

We sat and talked as children will,
Of the days that were to be,
Of the wondrous fortunes, sweet and strange,
That should come to you and me.

A prince, you said, from over the sea
Was coming to clasp your hand,
With silks and jewels, and laces rare,
From his palace in Fairyland.

He should have a noble, manly form,
And a flashing, hazel eye,
"And oh!" you cried, "he shall love me so
That for me he would die to die!"

But I thought a noble, manly heart
Would better than beauty be,
And I 'd rather far be whom I loved
Should live, than die for me.

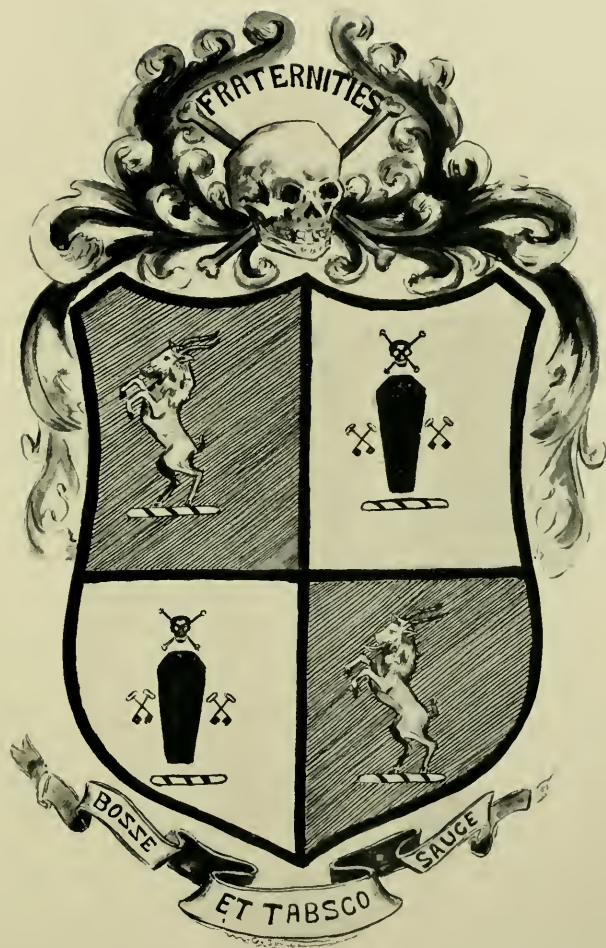
And still we talked, while from earth and sky
Faded the evening light,
And one by one the quiet stars
Came out in the balmy night.

Ah, well! your laces are rich and rare;
No jewels could brighter be
Than those that gleam on your slender hands;—
But the hero came to me!

Yes, he passed you by, with your golden hair,
And your eyes like a summer sea;
And he clasped my small brown hand in his
As he murmured, "I love but thee."

Then my heart sang out in a wild, strange joy:
"The jewels may be for you,
But the sweetest of all our childish dreams,
For me, has unsought come true."

I hear the sound of his coming feet;
He is calling, and I must go,
While ever, without, on the frozen earth,
Falleth the cold, pure snow.





Sigma Alpha Epsilon.

North Carolina Theta.

1856-1902.

FLOWER : Violet.

COLORS : Old Gold and Royal Purple.

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DR. J. P. MUNROE

DR. JAMES M. DOUGLAS

PROFESSOR ARCHIBALD CURRY

FRATRES IN URBE.

HENRY STOKES MUNROE

EDWIN W. PHIFER

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SIGMA ALPHA EPSILON
KAPPA ALPHA.



Beta Theta Pi Fraternity.

Phi Alpha Chapter.

Established in 1858 as Phi of Beta Theta Pi; reestablished in 1881 as Sword and Shield Chapter of Mystic Seven; united with Beta Theta Pi in 1889, becoming Phi Alpha.

FRATER IN FACULTATE.

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1902.

PALMER CLISBY DuBOSE

RUFUS REID MORRISON

1903.

WILLIAM WADDELL ARROWOOD

ROBERT DALE DAFFIN, JR.

WILLIAM HOLT KIRKPATRICK

JAMES ALDRICH WYTAR

1904.

JOSEPH ARCHIBALD CANNON

WARNER HARRINGTON DuBOSE

AUGUSTUS ALEXANDER McLEAN

1905.

EDWIN BRUCE

IRWIN MONTGOMERY CRAIG

JAMES ANGUS FINLAYSON, JR.

ROBERT RUFNER HALL

DUDLEY WILLIAM McIVER

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN WYMAN

MEDICAL COLLEGE.

1902.

LAWRENCE RANDOLPH KIRKPATRICK

JAMES PLEASANT MATHESON

COLORS: Pink and Blue.

FLOWER: Rose.

Active Chapters, Sixty-four.

Alumni Chapters, Thirty-five.



BETA THETA PI



Kappa Sigma.

Delta Chapter.

COLORS : Old Gold, Peacock Blue, Maroon.

1902.

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1903.

JOEL SMITH BAILEY Greenwood, South Carolina

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1904.

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CHARLES LESTER GREY Davidson, North Carolina

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KAPPA SIGMA



Pi Kappa Alpha Fraternity.

Beta Chapter.

1868-1902.

COLORS: Old Gold and Garnet.

FLOWER: Lily of the Valley.

FRATRES IN URBE.

PROFESSOR ROBERT H. LAFFERTY

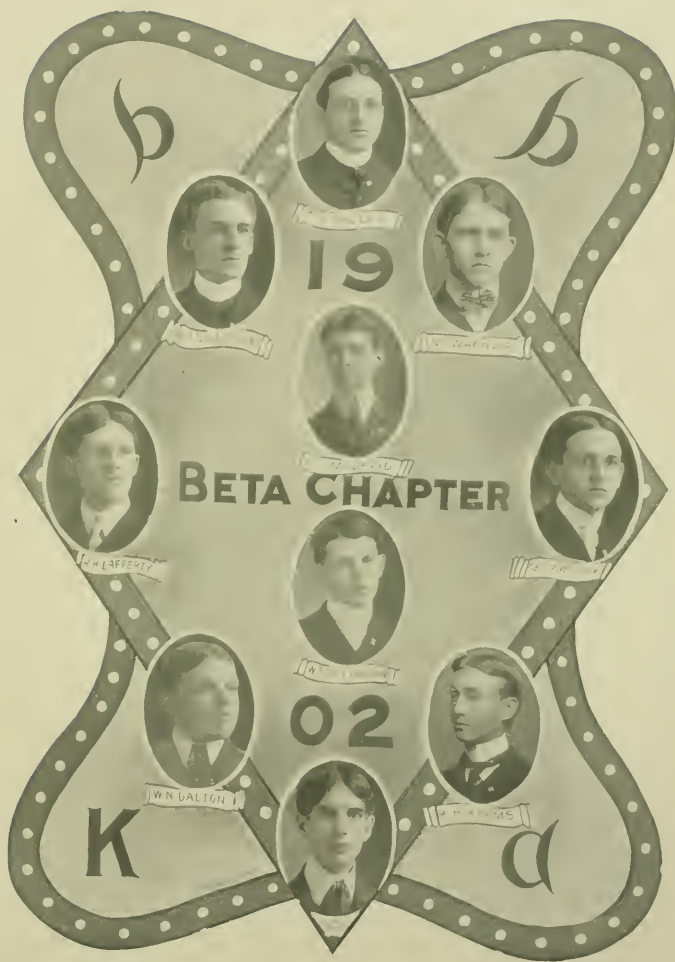
P. A. STOUGH

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WILLIAM SANFORD PATTERSON, '03	Winston-Salem, N. C.
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RAVEN IVOR MCDAVID, '05	Woodville, S. C.

MEDICAL COLLEGE.

WILLIAM N. DALTON	Winston-Salem, N. C.
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Kappa Alpha.

COLORS : Crimson and Old Gold.

FRATER IN FACULTATE.

THOMAS PERRIN HARRISON, PH. D.

1903.

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FRANCIS MITCHELL ROGERS	Winston, North Carolina
HENRY ALAN JOHNSTON	Norfolk, Virginia
ROBERT SIMPSON JOHNSTON	Norfolk, Virginia

1904.

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THOMAS JOHNSTON HUTCHINSON	Rock Hill, South Carolina
FRANK KILLIAN SPRATT	Chester, South Carolina

1905.

AUGUSTUS SEYMOUR DENNISON	New Bern, North Carolina
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X KAPPALPHA X
SIGMA ALPHA EPSILON.



REV. J. B. SHEARER, D. D., LL. D.



MRS. LIZZIE GESSNER SHEARER.

Rev. J. B. Shearer, D. D., LL. D.

THE editors, as representatives of the students of Davidson College, wish this page of the Annual to express their appreciation of Dr. Shearer's unfailing devotion to the interests of the students and of the College, and their admiration of him as a man, as a scholar, and as a Christian.

John Bunyan Shearer, the eldest son of John A. Shearer, was born July 19, 1832, in Appomattox County, Virginia. In 1851 he was graduated by Hampden-Sidney College Bachelor of Arts, and Master of Arts in 1854, by the University of Virginia. At the University he was the contemporary and intimate friend of such distinguished men as Dinwiddie, Bowman; Broaddus, Taylor, McIlwaine, Nelson, Peters, and Martin. After the regular course in theology at Union Seminary, he was called, in 1859, as his first regular pastorate, to Chapel Hill, N. C. From Chapel Hill he went in 1862, to a charge in Halifax County, Virginia, where, in addition to his preaching, he founded a school which prospered exceedingly.

His success as a teacher and financier led to a call in 1870 to the presidency of Stewart College, Clarksville, Tennessee. This institution, then without "students, faculty, apparatus, cabinets, or library," was by his ability as administrator, financier, and educator, built up until it became the strong and substantial Southwestern Presbyterian University. In 1888, Dr. Shearer was called to Davidson College as President and Professor of Biblical Instruction. These positions he filled with eminent ability until June, 1901, when owing to failing strength and a desire for time to put his literary work into permanent form, Dr. Shearer laid down the burdens of the presidency. He still occupies his chair of Biblical Instruction, and teaches with all his accustomed energy and enthusiasm.

During his administration as president the number of students at Davidson was almost exactly doubled, increasing from eighty-nine to one hundred and seventy-five; and this fact is only external evidence of the healthy growth of the College in influence and in usefulness. Nor has Dr. Shearer's activity in the cause of education been confined to the professor's chair or to the president's office. He is the Chairman of the General Assembly's Permanent Committee on Church and Christian Education, a cause to which his life has been earnestly devoted. He has given ten thousand dollars as an endowment fund to the University at Clarksville; and he has just completed, at an expenditure of about the same amount, and turned over to the trustees of Davidson College, the

Shearer Biblical Hall, a double monument to Dr. Shearer's generosity and to the subject of study nearest his own heart. Besides these beneficences, Dr. Shearer has contributed largely of his time, wise judgment, and means to the cause of the education of women. Red Springs Seminary, the Statesville Female College, and the Presbyterian College at Charlotte are in great part the work of his hands.

Dr. Shearer's life stands for two high and closely related principles: Church and Christian Education, and the Bible as a subject of College Instruction. "In 1870 he planned and executed the idea of making a thorough and comprehensive training in the English Bible a necessary part of higher education"—so far as is known the first practical and successful application of this idea.

All who have been benefited by Dr. Shearer, and the number of such is large, owe an equal portion of gratitude to his wife, née Lizzie Gessner. To her the Biblical Hall is dedicated. "She has been her husband's best counselor and inspiration in every good work, and whatever they have done of good each gives the other the credit of it all. Not being blessed with children of their own, their one thought has been to bless the children of others."

This sketch consists necessarily of mere cold facts. Beneath them there lies a story of noble self-denial, of consecrated devotion to lofty ideals, that must be an inspiration to all who know Dr. Shearer. As a scholar, he is exact, thorough, and at the same time broad; as a teacher, singularly gifted with the power of impressing great truths upon the minds of his students, and of training them to think; as a man, he possesses great business sagacity, and withal a fund of genial humor and general information that make him delightful as a companion; as a preacher, clear, logical, cogent, and in the highest and truest sense eloquent. He is a power making for righteousness, and it is the earnest prayer of all who know him that his life may long be spared as a benediction to the world.



The Pledge of Her Love.

“O H, if we flowers would but speak, what stories we could tell,” murmured a faded pink rosebud, lying in a tiny Testament. “Full well do I remember when I first unfolded my petals and looked around me. I was the only bud on a bush that grew by the gate of an old Southern home. It was a lovely evening in June, and a few pale stars were gazing down at me. I was trying to bend my stem so that I could see them better, when I heard voices, and a man and a girl stopped beside the gate.

“He bent down and kissed her lips tenderly, then mounted his horse and rode away. Suddenly two warm, red lips touched my velvety petals. ‘Little flower,’ the maiden whispered, ‘I will have to tell you—I could not tell any person; little flower, he loves me—he loves me! Ah, God will help me to be good and pure and lovely, for my love’s sake; and, little flower, no one else shall ever touch my lips!’ and she kissed me again.

* * * * *

“The next evening they came again; and as she told him good-bye (he was going to take his place under the banner of Lee), she broke me off the bush where I’d had such a short life, and kissing me, said: ‘Let me put this in your Testament, dear.’

“As he put the book back into his pocket, he clasped her hand and said: ‘Whenever I am tried or tempted, I shall look at this little rose, and, recalling your sweet faith and trust in me, I shall learn to trust myself.’

* * * * *

“Months went by; the soldier-boy had stopped writing to his girl. He never opened his Testament now to look at me—a silent witness of her love.

“At last there came a great battle, and when it was over he was left lying on the field, his blood staining my faded petals.

“They buried him there under a sentinel-like pine, and one of his comrades took the Testament from over his heart and sent it to the lonely girl.

“When we were handed to her, her eyes were bright with pain. No tears had she shed; for did not people say that her lover had been unfaithful to her?

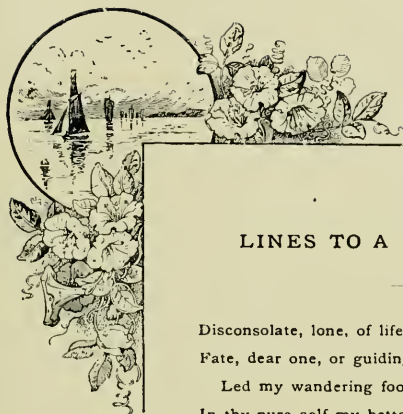
“Very quietly she opened the book, but when she saw me lying between two blood-stained pages, she remembered that I had been a pledge of her love and faith. Like a summer shower, her tears gushed forth and fell on my stained and faded leaves.

“Then she kissed me once again, and I knew that her lover was forgiven.”

F. E. G.



BIBLICAL HALL



LINES TO A SWEETHEART.

Disconsolate, lone, of life almost aweary,
Fate, dear one, or guiding spirit, if such there be,
Led my wandering footsteps to thy side.
In thy pure self my better life I found ;
My heart for thee with yearning love was filled ;
In thee I saw my guardian angel, love, my guide.





FRAGMENT.

Over the lake we float adream—
My beautiful one and I—
The night adream on the face of earth,
The moon adream in the sky.
The nightbird croons to his mate adream
In the dreamy trees above;
I whisper low, "My beautiful one,
There 's nothing true but love."

P. T. I.



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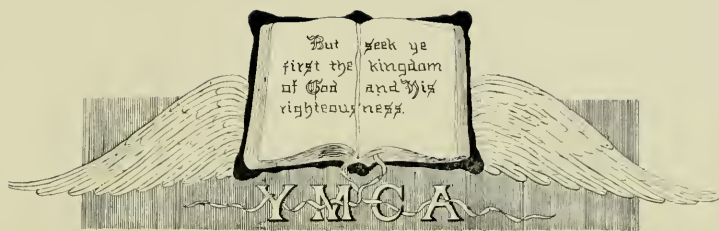
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R. T. COIT, '02	President
D. W. RICHARDSON, '02	Vice-President
W. P. MILLS, '03	Secretary
S. E. HODGES, '02	Treasurer

CABINET.

R. T. COIT	Chairman
D. W. RICHARDSON	J. H. McLELLAND
S. E. HODGES	W. P. MILLS
J. S. ROWE	A. E. SPENCER

COMMITTEES.

MISSION STUDY.

D. W. RICHARDSON	Chairman
E. D. KERR	W. M. DUNN
J. W. McCONNELL	J. S. BAILEY, JR.

BIBLE STUDY.

W. P. MILLS	H. F. BEATY	S. E. HODGES
R. D. DICKSON	J. H. McLELLAND	C. W. ALLISON

DEVOTIONAL.

S. E. HODGES	W. P. MILLS	R. D. DICKSON
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MEMBERSHIP.

A. E. SPENCER	J. H. McLELLAND	D. W. RICHARDSON
H. H. CALDWELL	S. E. HODGES	W. W. BAIN

FINANCE.

J. S. ROWE	R. R. MORRISON
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FALL CAMPAIGN.

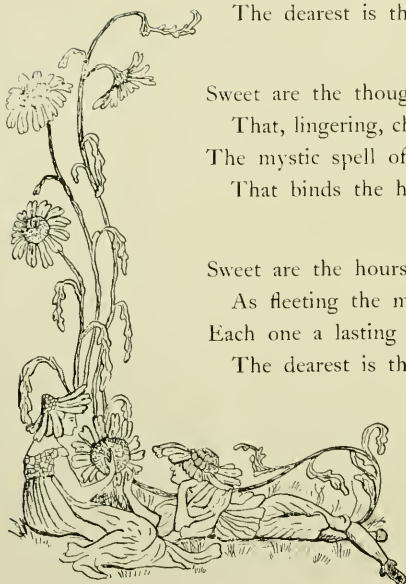
J. H. McLELLAND	H. G. McDOWELL	A. R. McQUEEN
W. M. DUNN	R. R. MORRISON	W. S. PATTERSON
J. A. RATCLIFF	L. W. McPHERSON	J. B. STIMPSON
M. L. McKINNON		E. B. CARR

LINES TO ———.

Sweet are the hours I spend with thee,
As fleeting the moments pass ;
Each dearer than the one before :
The dearest is the last.

Sweet are the thoughts of love and thee,
That, lingering, charm me still ;
The mystic spell of human love
That binds the human will.

Sweet are the hours I spend with thee,
As fleeting the moments pass ;
Each one a lasting memory :
The dearest is the last.





Davidson College Athletic Association.

OFFICERS.

JOHN S. ROWE President
J. A. WYMAN Vice-President
T. J. HUTCHINSON Secretary and Treasurer

FOOTBALL.

J. W. McCONNELL, Manager M. M. CALDWELL, Captain

BASEBALL.

F. K. SPRATT, Manager J. S. BAILEY, Captain

TRACK.

W. M. DUNN, Manager J. A. WYMAN, Captain

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

W. R. CLEGG, '02	R. R. MORRISON, '02
W. H. KIRKPATRICK, '03	J. A. CANNON, '04
J. H. McLELLAND, '03	N. T. WAGNER, '04
T. J. HUTCHINSON, '04	J. A. WYMAN, '03
J. A. MAWHINNEY, '05	J. N. CAMPBELL, '05

COACH AND GYMNASIUM INSTRUCTOR.

J. A. BREWIN

Athletic Records.

Pole Vault	10 feet, 10 inches
MARCELLUS WOOTEN, '96.	
Hammer Throw	117 feet
D. K. POPE, '96.	
Hurdle (120 yards)	16 1-5 seconds
J. A. STEELE, '98.	
One Hundred Yards	10 seconds
H. C. REID, '94.	
Two Hundred and Twenty Yards	23 4-5 seconds
O. J. HUIE, '01.	
Four Hundred and Forty Yards	51 1-5 seconds
H. S. REED, '95; J. A. STEELE, '96.	
Half Mile	2 minutes, 18 2-5 seconds
O. J. HUIE, '01.	
One Mile	5 minutes, 5 seconds
H. C. REID, '97.	
Mile Relay	3 minutes, 28 seconds
CLASS 1900, '97.	
Baseball Throw	333 feet
YANDLE.	
Shot Pnt	39 feet, 5 inches
A. D. YONAN, '00.	
Long Jump	22 feet
MARCELLUS WOOTEN, '96.	
High Jump	5 feet, 9 1-2 inches
R. H. M. BROWN, '94.	



McCONNELL, Manager

CALDWELL, Captain

BREWIN, Coach

McKINNON

160

ROWE

165

TAYLOR

170

MANN

175

FETZER

190

McFADYEN

165

CALDWELL

148

KIRKPATRICK, W.

140

WYMAN, J. A.

148

FITZPATRICK

146

McLEOD

160

SUBSTITUTES.

SHEMWELL

CURRIE

HUTCHINSON

McLELLAND

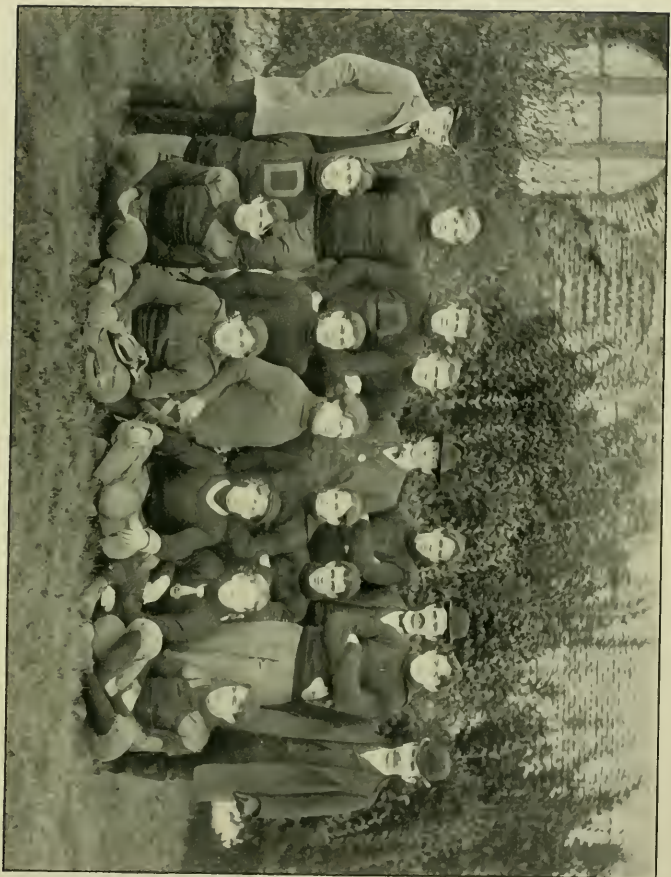
WYMAN, B.

CLEGG

JOHNSTON, R.

PHIFER

DALTON

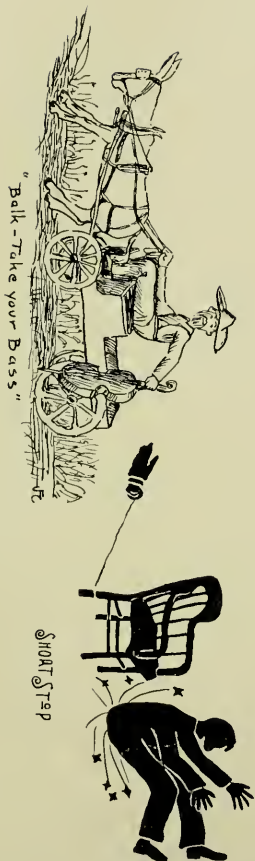
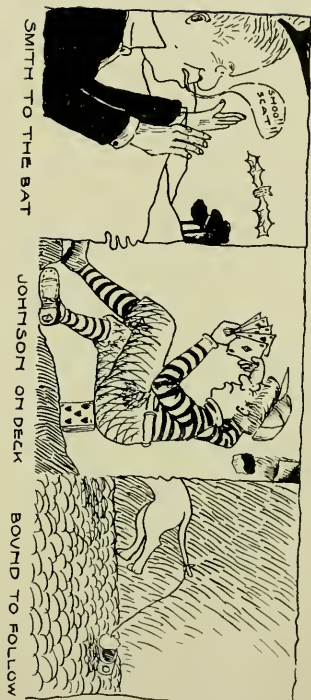


FOOTBALL TEAM

Football 1901.

GAMES PLAYED.

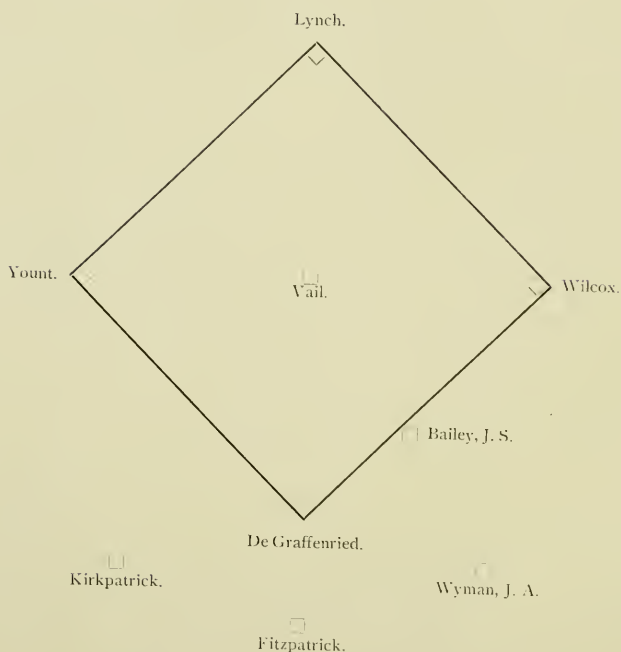
OCTOBER 4—		
	at Davidson, N. C., Guilford,	0; Davidson, 24
OCTOBER 19—		
	at Davidson, N. C., North Carolina Military Academy,	0; Davidson, 23
OCTOBER 26—		
	at Charlotte, N. C., University of North Carolina,	6; Davidson, 0
OCTOBER 30—		
	at Columbia, S. C., South Carolina College,	5; Davidson, 12
NOVEMBER 16—		
	at Athens, Ga., University of Georgia,	6; Davidson, 16
NOVEMBER —		
	at Raleigh, N. C., North Carolina A. and M. College,	27; Davidson, 6



BASEBALL TERMS.

Baseball Team.

J. A. BREWIN Coach
 F. K. SPRATT Manager
 J. S. BAILEY Captain



Substitutes.

Spencer, Morrison, R. Clegg, Smith, W. L.



BASEBALL TEAM



TRACK TEAM



Tennis Association.

OFFICERS.

R. M. FITZPATRICK	President
W. R. KIRKPATRICK	Vice-President
H. A. JOHNSTON	Secretary and Treasurer

MEMBERS.

RATCLIFF	MILLS, W. P.	THOMPSON, M. A.
WYMAN, B. F.	ROWAN	
ROWE	McDOWELL, C. E.	PARKER
BAILEY, J. S.	CALDWELL, M. M.	
HALL	THOMPSON, W. T.	GORRELL
ROSEBRO		HODGES



TENNIS CLUB



Mandolin and Guitar Club.

1901--1902.

Director
W. L. SMITH

Business Manager
THOMAS P. BAGLEY

Leader
NATT. T. WAGNER

Mandolins
T. P. BAGLEY
RALP. HELPER

Guitars
M. MAXWELL
T. H. DEGRAFFENRIED
N. T. WAGNER

Violin
W. I. TAYLOR

Violincello
W. L. SMITH

Autoharp
A. E. SPENCER



MANDOLIN AND GUITAR CLUB

Glee Club 1901-02.

A. E. SPENCER Leader

FIRST TENOR.

J. W. McLEAN W. H. KIRKPATRICK D. W. McIVER
P. P. BROWN J. S. BAILEY

SECOND TENOR.

P. S. EASLEY T. J. HUTCHINSON

FIRST BASS.

W. E. COOPER M. A. THOMPSON

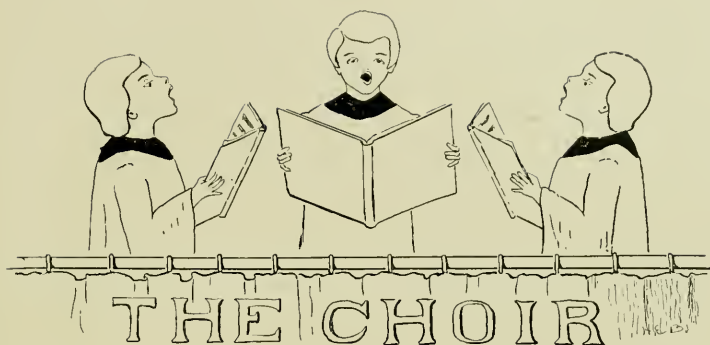
SECOND BASS.

A. R. McQUEEN N. T. WAGNER
W. L. SMITH A. E. SPENCER

Life is love,
And love is delightful life ;
But life is strife,
Even with a delightful wife.



GLEE CLUB



A. E. SPENCER Leader

FIRST TENOR.

P. P. BROWN	T. J. HUTCHINSON	J. B. STIMPSON
P. S. EASLEY	J. S. MORSE	J. W. McLAIN
D. W. McIVER	W. B. SMITH	A. C. BONEY
	W. R. KIRKPATRICK	

SECOND TENOR.

M. A. THOMPSON		W. E. COOPER
	A. R. HARRISON	

FIRST BASS.

N. T. WAGNER	A. E. SPENCER	W. W. ARROWOOD
	T. P. SPRUNT	

SECOND BASS.

W. L. SMITH



Marshals.

CHIEF.

R. T. COIT, '02 Philanthropic

SUBS.

Philanthropic.

C. W. ALLISON, '04 W. W. ARROWOOD, '03

J. F. GORRELL, '03 N. T. WAGNER, '04

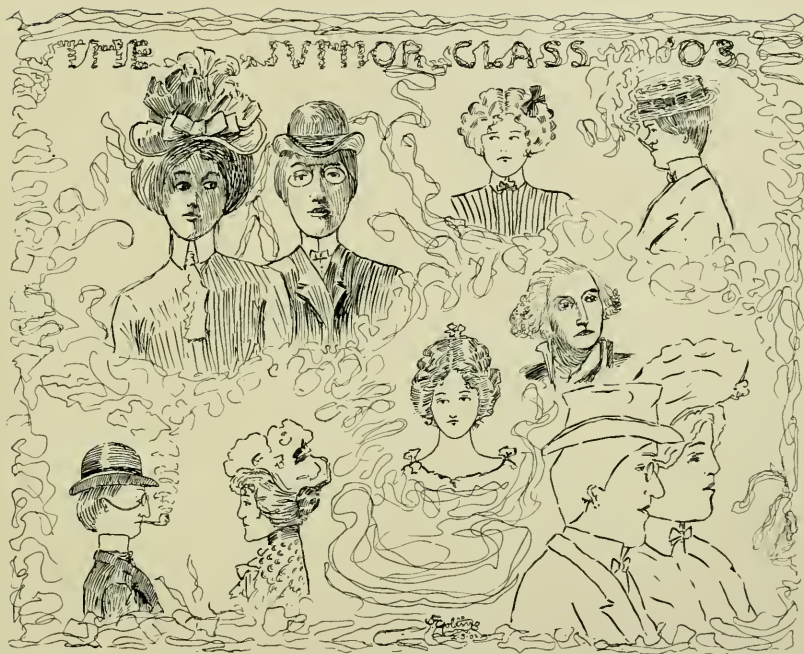
Eumenean.

J. S. BAILEY, '03 R. D. DAFFIN, '03

R. S. JOHNSTON, '03 J. S. MORSE, '04



MARSHALS



Junior Speaking.

Programme

Friday, February 21, 7:30 P. M.

MUSIC.

INVOCATION.

MUSIC.

- J. L. ANDERSON, Reidville, South Carolina *A National Loss*
W. W. ARRAWOOD, Bethel, South Carolina *"The Ruling Passion"*
J. S. BAILEY, Greenwood, South Carolina *Social Equality*
H. F. BEATY, Mooresville, North Carolina *"A Blot in the Scutcheon"*
L. A. BENNETT, Highland, Florida *The Parcels Post*

MUSIC.

- W. J. BLAKE, Abbeville, South Carolina *America's Pedigree*
P. P. BROWN, Newton, North Carolina *The Man Behind the Plow*
H. H. CALDWELL, Harrisburg, North Carolina *The True South*

MUSIC.

Saturday, February 22, 11 A. M.

MUSIC.

INVOCATION.

MUSIC.

- W. J. DUNN, Jacksonham, South Carolina *The Mission of Crassus*
J. F. GORRELL, Greensboro, North Carolina *Patriotism*
H. A. JOHNSTON, Norfolk, Virginia *The Age of Chivalry is not Dead*
R. S. JOHNSTON, Norfolk, Virginia *Mozart*
W. H. KIRKPATRICK, Blackstock, South Carolina *Edgar Allan Poe*

MUSIC.

H. A. KNOX, Oak Forest, North Carolina *Pro Agricola*
H. G. McDOWELL, Asheville, North Carolina *Suzanorola*
J. H. McLELLAND, Mooresville, North Carolina *An Imperative Duty*
H. E. McMURRAY, Mint Hill, North Carolina *Democracy in the Nineteenth Century*

MUSIC.

Saturday, February 22, 7:30 P. M.

MUSIC.

INVOCATION.

MUSIC.

A. R. McQUEEN, Carthage, North Carolina *The Fate of Kings*
A. L. MILLS, Greenville, South Carolina *The Field for the Specialist*
W. P. MILLS, Camden, South Carolina *The Spirit of Commercialism*
W. S. PATTERSON, Winston-Salem, North Carolina *Teachings from Example*
F. M. ROGERS, Winston-Salem, North Carolina *America's Supremacy*

MUSIC.

C. H. ROSEBRO, Cleveland, North Carolina *The Future of Cuba*
T. P. SPRUNT, Charleston, South Carolina *Politics vs. Justice*
S. A. THOMPSON, Davidson, North Carolina *The Influence of Nature*
J. A. WYMAN, Aiken, South Carolina *The Territorial Policy of the United States*

MUSIC.





THE

Senior Speaking.

Programme

Friday, March 28, 8 P. M.

MUSIC.

INVOCATION.

MUSIC.

T. P. BAGLEY, Wilmington, North Carolina *Is Crime Increasing?*
W. R. CLEGG, Carthage, North Carolina *The Decadence of England*
R. T. COIT, Salisbury, North Carolina *Sit Lux*
P. C. DuBOSE, Souchow, China *The Grand Old Man of the Orient*

MUSIC.

R. M. FITZPATRICK, Asheville, North Carolina *The First Martyr President*
P. G. GOURDIN, Kingstree, North Carolina *Noblesse Oblige*
S. E. HODGES, Charlotte, North Carolina *A Vindication*

MUSIC.

Saturday, March 29, 8 P. M.

MUSIC.

INVOCATION.

MUSIC.

J. W. McCONNELL, McConnellsville, North Carolina *A Suggested Solution*
R. R. MORRISON, Shelby, North Carolina *Bismarck*
D. W. RICHARDSON, Davidson, North Carolina *The World Beautiful*
J. S. ROWE, Conover, North Carolina *European Supremacy*

MUSIC.

ROY ROSEMAN, Lincolnton, North Carolina *Tolstoi*
A. E. SPENCER, Gainesville, Florida *A Plea for Music*
W. S. WILHELM, South River, North Carolina *Success*

German Club.

OFFICERS.

H. A. JOHNSTON President
J. S. MORSE Vice-President
T. P. BAGLEV Secretary and Treasurer

MEMBERS.

HICKS	JOHNSTON, R.	WYMAN, J.	WYMAN, B.
ROSEBRO	ROSEMAN	MATHESON	FITZPATRICK
SPRATT	MILLS, A. L.	HUTCHINSON	KIRKPATRICK, L. R.
CALDWELL, M.	MORRISON	KIRKPATRICK, W.	MCLEAN, P.
	SMITH	DENNISON	SHEMWELL



GERMAN CLUB

Statistics.

IN securing the following statistics, printed questions were furnished to each member of the student body with the request that he answer them accurately and conscientiously. The following results show the characteristics of the students and their opinion concerning the Faculty and the College in general.

- AGE—Average, twenty years.
HEIGHT—Average, 5 feet 8½ inches.
WEIGHT—Average, 140 pounds.
SIZE OF SHOE—Average, number seven.
SIZE OF HAT—Average, number seven.
SIZE OF COLLAR—Average, number fifteen.
HOURS SPENT DAILY IN STUDY—Average, four and three-quarter hours.
NUMBER OF PRAYERS MISSED PER MONTH—Average, five.
NUMBER BOOKS READ PER YEAR—Average, twenty-one.
COLOR OF EYES—Grey, thirty per cent.; brown, twenty-six per cent.; blue, eighteen per cent.; black, twenty-six per cent.
COLOR OF HAIR—Brown, forty-two per cent.; black, thirty-four per cent.; light, twenty-one per cent.; red, three per cent.
FAVORITE GAME—Football, thirty per cent.; baseball, twenty-one per cent.; cards, twenty-one per cent.; tennis, nineteen per cent.; caroms, five per cent.; checkers, four per cent.
FAVORITE STUDY—Mathematics, English, Chemistry, three receiving greatest number of votes.
MOST BORING STUDY—English, Greek, Mathematics, Latin,—four receiving greatest number of votes.
FAVORITE PROFESSOR—Grey, thirty-five per cent.; Dr. Douglas, eighteen per cent.; Professor Douglas, nineteen per cent.; Dr. Shearer, eleven per cent.; Harrison, Harding, Martin, Currie, seventeen per cent., scattered.
FAVORITE STYLE OF LITERATURE—Fiction, ninety per cent.; historical novels, ten per cent.
FAVORITE AUTHOR—Dickens, twenty per cent.; Page, twenty per cent.; Scott, Longfellow, Shakespeare, eighteen per cent. each; Dumas, six per cent.
SMOKE?—Yes, thirty-five per cent.; no, sixty-five per cent.
USE PROFANITY?—Yes, thirty-six per cent.; no, sixty-four per cent.
WEAR GLASSES?—Yes, sixteen per cent.; no, eighty-four per cent.
YEARLY EXPENSES.—\$120 to \$475; average, \$262.56.
CHOSEN PROFESSION?—Yes, fifty-seven per cent.; of these the ministry claims twenty-six per cent.; medicine, law, teaching, scattering.
GO CALLING?—Yes, fifty-nine per cent.; no, forty-one per cent.
TIME OF RETIRING.—Average, 11:30.
USE "PONY" ON LATIN OR GREEK?—Yes, fifty-five per cent.; no, forty-five per cent.
HOURS SPENT IN DAILY EXERCISE.—Average, forty-five minutes.

UGLIEST MAN—Ratliffe, forty per cent.; McNeil, J. W., thirty-three per cent.; Smith, H. B., twenty-seven per cent.
 LEANEST MAN—DuBose, W. H., seventy-three per cent.; Bruce, eighteen per cent., McDavid, nine per cent.
 FATTEST MAN—Fetzer, sixty-two per cent.; Williams, S. C., thirty-eight per cent.
 GREENEST MAN—Erwin, forty-six per cent.; Blue, thirty-six per cent.; Craig, D. S., eighteen per cent.
 WITTIEST MAN—McQueen, seventy-eight per cent.; Easley, ten per cent.; Clegg and Johnston, H. A., six per cent. each.
 MOST BOASTFUL MAN—Boney, fifty-three per cent.; Paddison, forty-seven per cent.
 HEAVIEST EATER—Bagley, at Stirewalt's; Mills, A. L., at Morrow's; Hutchinson, at Barnes's; McLelland, at Vinson's; White, at Neil's; Ratcliffe and Paddison (tied), at Student's Home.
 BIGGEST LOAFER—Black, C. L., forty-five per cent.; Smith, W. L., thirty-six per cent.; Parker, nineteen per cent.
 CHEEKIEST MAN—Boney, seventy per cent.; Paddison, twenty-two per cent.; Shemwell, eight per cent.
 LAZIEST MAN—Sprunt, W., sixty-four per cent.; Fetzer, Bruce, and Hall, twelve per cent. each.
 MOST POPULAR MAN—Coit, sixty-five per cent.; Rowe, fifteen per cent.; Richardson and Kirkpatrick, ten per cent. each.
 MOST INFLUENTIAL MAN—Coit, eighty per cent.; Richardson, fifteen per cent.; Rowe, five per cent.
 BEST MAN MORALLY—Coit, seventy per cent.; Dickson, twenty per cent.; Mawhinney, ten per cent.
 BEST ALL-ROUND ATHLETE—Fitzpatrick, sixty per cent.; Wyman, J. A., forty per cent.
 BEST BASEBALL PLAYER—Bailey, forty per cent.; DeGraffenried, twenty-two per cent.; Kirkpatrick, nineteen per cent.; Fitzpatrick, nineteen per cent.
 BEST FOOTBALL PLAYER—Wyman, J. A., sixty per cent.; Rowe, sixteen per cent.; Fetzer, fourteen per cent.; Kirkpatrick, ten per cent.
 HARDEST STUDENT—White, sixty per cent.; Richardson, twenty-one per cent.; Cornelson, nineteen per cent.
 BIGGEST LADY-KILLER—Patterson, forty-seven per cent.; Richardson, thirty-three per cent.; Morse, twenty per cent.
 GREATEST BORE—Boney, fifty per cent.; Craig, D. S., twenty-six per cent.; Smith, W. L., twenty-four per cent.
 BIGGEST LIAR.—Smith, W. L., eighty per cent.; Tucker, twelve per cent.; DeGraffenried and Johnston, R. S., four per cent. each.
 MOST CONCEITED MAN—McConnell, forty-two per cent.; Mills, W. P., thirty-two per cent.; Stimson, twenty-six per cent.
 HANDSOMEST MAN—Johnson, R. S., fifty per cent.; Fitzpatrick, forty-one per cent.; McLelland, nine per cent.
 BEST WRITER—Richardson, seventy per cent.; Coit, sixteen per cent.; Hodges, fourteen per cent.
 MOST INTELLECTUAL MAN—Richardson, ninety-one per cent.; Kerr, seven per cent.; Rowe two per cent.



SWEATER CLUB

Cherry and Bartlett.

While the glowing coals were fading, casting shadows here and there,
Two young hearts were strangely lighted by a feeling new and rare;
Cherry's rosy cheeks were flaming, dark brown eyes all hid from view;
Bartlett at her feet, was telling tale of love forever new.

What a pang he felt when *Cherry* cried, "You are a *wild goose plum!*"
Of course he knew she was mistaken, since from ancient race he'd come;
Too gallant to gainsay a woman—"What about *gooseberry tart?*"
"Or *apple sauce?*" The stinging answer drove them farther still apart.

Another evening's shadows lengthened: *Cherry's* heart expanded wide;
Bartlett, led by Blind Boy Cupid, claimed sweet *Cherry* for his bride;
Cherry having strong opinions on the "Freedom of the Press,"
Bartlett then got *eider* ('side her), hoping to receive a fond caress.

He had hoped to quaff sweet *nectar* from her rosy lips so red,
But, instead, made *Cherry-acid*, hurt her feelings, to his dread.
Cherry-bournee (d) with indignation—then decided not to *peach*;
Peace *preserved*, Love's airy nothings whispered softly each to each.

Cherry's love now being boundless, at her father's wondering stare—
"Papa, don't you think that we'll be truly a most jolly *pair* (pear)?"
They didn't care a single *fig* how soon the *date* was set,
And *currant* (rent) reports are even now that she is *Cherry Bartlett*.

“Grinds.”



Now here 's a truth, we must confess,
It 's fixed so firmly in our minds :
No Annual 's finished till it is
Enlivened with a page of grinds.
Those whom we honor will, we trust,
Excuse us for these little pranks :
Engaged in making *Quips*, we must
Not fail to give some work to *Cranks*.

& it is known in social ranks

That grinds are mostly made by *Cranks* ;
We all admit that this is true
Of *Quips* and *Cranks* of Nineteen Two.

“Eternal smiles his emptiness betray.”—J. L. WILLIAMS.

“Here will be an abusing of the King's English.”—CLEGG.

“A bulking mass of rank, unwieldy woe.”—FETZER.

“He is happy whose life even now shows somewhat of that happier life to come.”—COIT.

“The world-renowned baritone and strawberry blonde.”—P. P. BROWN.

“Wise and foolish walk hand in hand.”—FACULTY.

“A delusion, a mockery, and a snare.”—PARALLEL GREEK AND LATIN.

“Ode or epic, song or sonnet, Mr. Daffin, you 're divine.”

“A slipshod sibyl led his steps along, in lofty madness, meditating song.”—COIT.

“One of those who bear a laden breast, full of sad experience.”—MCKAY.

“Night after night he sat and bleared his eyes with books.”—WHITE.

“'Tis the gods, the gods, that make me so.”—D. SCHENCK CRAIG.

“Ne'er stare nor put on wonder, for you must endure me, and you shall.”—WILCOX.

“Under love's heavy burden do I sink.”—ROWE.

“He 's harmless, and fools nobody but himself.”—FINLAYSON.

“Yet a little sleep and a little slumber.”—DUBOSE.

' Swans sing before they die. 'T were no bad thing did certain people die before they sing."—GLEE CLUB.

" I am resolved to grow fat and look young till forty."—LONG JOHN.

" Put a knife to thy throat if thou be a man given to appetite."—DUNN.

" The loss of wealth is the loss of dirt."—PARKER.

" Then he will talk ; good gods ! how he will talk !"—HENRY LOUIS.

" Idleness is an appendix to nobility."—MORRISON.

" The world knows nothing of its greatest men."—HARRISON AND PAD-
DISON.

" He was so good he would pour rose-water on a toad."—SPENCER.

" The hairs of your head are numbered."—WOOLEY.

" I am very fond of the company of ladies."—RICHARDSON.

" He was as fresh as the month of May."—ERWIN.

" Would that my horse had the speed of his tongue and were as good a con-
tinuer."—BONEY.

" His singing drew iron tears from Pluto's cheeks."—GOURDIN.

" To all mankind a constant friend, provided they have cash to spend."—
" SKIT."

" The world's fair."—GIRLS AT JUNIOR SPEAKING.

" A dainty pair of glasses on his dainty little nose, adds to his look of cul-
ture and statue-like repose."—HODGES.

" Call me saint or call me sinner, but never call me late to dinner."—
HUTCHINSON.

" Large will be his footprints in the sand."—MCDOWELL, G.

" How can the merciless expect mercy ?"—" DICKIE " AND " TOMMY."

" Gods ! how the sons degenerate from the sire."—MISSIONARIES' SONS.

" Where did you come from, baby dear ?"—THOMPSON, T.

" The cheerful liar."—SMITH, H. L.

" Sweet bells out of time."—CHAPEL CHOIR.

" In LOVE he practiced, and in patience taught the sacred art that battles
with disease, nor stained by one disloyal act or thought the holy symbol of Hip-
pocrates."—JOHN PETER.

" How soon do we perceive how fast our youth is spent."—SENIOR CLA S S.

" Pity thyself ; none need pity more."—MCLAIN, A. A.

" God help thee, shallow man ; God make incision in thee ; thou art
fresh."—HALL.

" A studious lad."—CORNELSON.

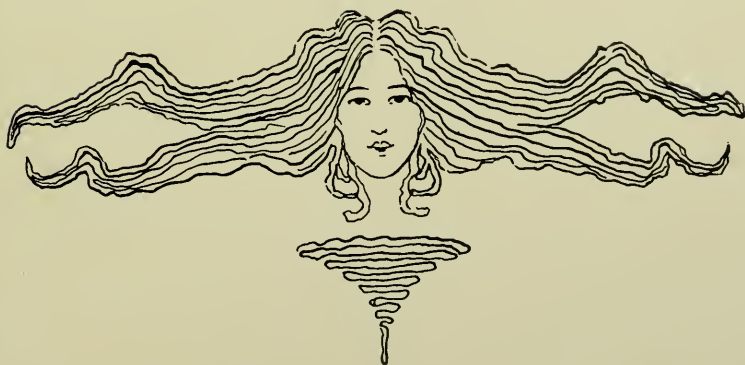
" A good farmer spoiled to make a poor student."—BENNETT.

" What's in a name ? That which we call a rose, by any other name would
smell as sweet."—" ROSE."

" Arise, shake the hayseed from out of thy hair."—BLUE.

" One of God's fools."—BEATY.

"A theologian in the bud."—JOHNSON, H. A.
 "Hell fer sartin."—SR. ENG. EXAM.
 "I am sure care is an enemy to life."—JOHNSON, R. S.
 "The dawn of the millennium."—GRADUATION DAY.
 "Comin' thro' the Rye."—WHISKEY BEING DISTILLED.
 "Like frogs, the little fellows do the most hollerin'."—FRESH.
 "I awoke one morning and found myself famous."—GILLESPIE.
 "The magic of a face."—RUFF.
 "To labor is the lot of man below."—EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.
 "A close mouth catches no flies."—SMITH, H. B.
 "Cut my coat after my cloth."—CARR.
 "An earthly paragon."—BONEY.
 "Weighed and found wanting."—DuBOSE, W. H.
 "A slovenly dress betokens a careless mind."—BLAKE.
 "Speech is great, but silence is greater."—WEATHERLY.
 "Men, my brothers, men the workers, ever reaping something new."—
 ANNUAL STAFF.



Clubs.

THOSE readers of QUIPS AND CRANKS who are not acquainted with our College life may be struck by the fact that the number of clubs in Davidson College has largely decreased. Feeling that some explanation is necessary, we will say, in the first place, that it is due to various causes. The boys at Davidson are many-sided, if anything, and each one has a high regard for his own opinion. For instance : We were to have State Clubs this year, and the delegations from the various States were called together to perfect some kind of an organization. The Florida delegation could not agree upon a suitable emblem, Daffin upholding as his choice a gopher on a field of green, while Spencer clung with equal fervor to the alligator on a field of blue. The South Carolinians met to organize, but Peter Gourdin brought up the question as to whether they should support McLaurin or Tillman. The discussion waxed warmer and warmer until a free fight was precipitated. After the ruins were cleared away, John Peter corralled the pugnacious Sand Lappers in his hospital, and the Palmetto Club could not be. The clubs from the other States were weak in numbers and the North Carolinians presented such a heterogeneous combination for an emblem that the Editor-in-Chief of the Annual refused to publish it. It seems that the men from western North Carolina wanted a still-worm burrowing in the side of a steep hill in full moonlight ; those from the middle section wanted a coal-black negro dipping turpentine from a large pine tree in the noon-day sun ; while those from Eastern Carolina wanted a gallinipper sitting under the shade of a peanut vine, quietly munching strawberries and cream. It was just such differences of opinion which caused all the other clubs to fall through. The whist-players, crap-shooters, and smokers clubs, we should add, were abolished by an edict of the Faculty ; girls in Davidson were so scarce that "Ye Ladies' Men's" Club was discontinued.

The Sons of Rest.

THE Sons of Rest, having been specially favored by the Faculty, are largely in the majority. Special inducements having been offered by this organization, we give below the minutes of their annual meeting. We give also the organization of the order, and pictures of the officers, except Mr. Martin's. The photographer tried three times to get a photo. of the Faculty representative, but each time his instrument was broken.

ORGANIZATION.

W. SPRUNT	Supreme Lounger
PARKER	Royal Bnmmer
C. L. BLACK	Chief Gaser
WILHELM	Keeper of Seal
ARWOOD	Inspector of Records
CARR	Secretary
W. J. MARTIN	Representative from Faculty

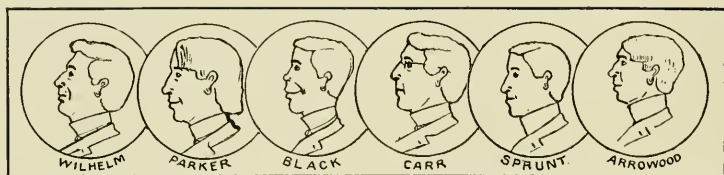
COMMITTEES.

[Committee on Membership and the Counsel of Twenty, being secret, is omitted.]

Chairman of Toothpicks Committee,

D. S. CRAIG, A. M.

Members selected at the discretion of the Chairman.



Minutes of Annual Meeting.

THE annual Assembly of the Sons of Rest was called to order at usual time by the Supreme Lounger.

Several new faces mingled with the old, among which were seen: Weary Willie, Sand-hill Dan, and Dromedary. These candidates for permanent membership were received and duly initiated, after their records had been approved by the Committee on Membership.

The Assembly now being in session as Committee of the Whole on the State of the Union, Sissy harangued as follows:

"Supreme Lounger and Fellow Members: I move that Big-foot Bob, Sentimental Frank, and Parson Knox, be appointed as Representatives Extraordinary and Ministers Plenipotentiary to raid old Puss's wine cellar, Dickie's hen-coop, and Dandy Jim's beer garden for the edification and sustentation of this august and worthy body. And I further move that they be required to report within one hour." Here he sat down amid tumultuous applause. Many clamored for recognition, but Catfish finally secured the floor and seconded the motion, which was unanimously carried.

Peter the Great Gourdvine now arose with a stern and solemn mien and spake as follows:

"O, Supreme Lounger, and Fellow Dirt-Packers: Suppose one of us should some day find himself shipwrecked in the middle of the Pacific, floating around in a tub with only a two-cent postage stamp as collateral, and a passing steamer should ask you fifty dollars to take you on board. Now the question is: What would you do?" He then sat down with that sardonic grin of the riddle expounder. The full meaning of such a dilemma soon dawned upon the audience, but far more did they feel the amount of energy necessarily expended in its conception, and a roar of anger filled the council hall. With a mighty rush the Sons of Rest hurled themselves upon the once great and honored Peter and he was most unceremoniously hustled from the meeting and his name stricken from the roll, to be remembered among us no more forever. After this unusual exertion the hall fell into a state of apathy, and quiet reigned supreme.

When the shock of exertion had passed and the members had collected their equanimity, Jeemes Currie, Chairman of the Council of Ten, made the following report:

"To the Supreme Lounger and Fellow Knights of the Road: Having quietly, calmly, and deliberately considered the facts, we find that our constitution has been trampled under foot; our laws and regulations prostituted; our most cherished principles bartered as the dust of the earth; our holy traditions have been polluted, and our order brought to open shame and public disgrace. The finger of scorn is pointed at us by the offscouring of the earth. We are a hiss and a reproach to all men. What has brought about these conditions? How can such things be? They are the result of misplaced confidence and betrayed trust. The object of our organization and the individual duty of the members is the conservation of energy by floating through life on the flowery stream of ease. We find such is not true. Silent Charley is known to have read three lines of his Greek parallel without the aid of our bosom friends, Hinds and Noble; Sleepy Rufo has been seen at prayers on an average of once in two months; Wild Rose actually made a cigarette while carrying twenty-seven ducks in his pocket; Long John turned over in his sleep; on his return trip from Boston, Smiling Wilson walked half a mile instead of riding the blind-baggage; Listless Tom heaved one long sigh when he saw Dickie's Junior German examination; Reddy Paul is in the habit of taking a bath every six w——"

But outraged humanity could stand no more. At this long recital of crimes so heinous, the pent-up feelings of the assembled hoboes found expression in a wail of horror like unto that of Dante's Inferno. Pandemonium broke loose and yells of dire revenge filled the air. But fortunately at this moment the Foraging Committee returned laden with richest spoils. Soon the sparkling wine of Old Puss and the frothing beer of Dandy Jim were moistening the parched throats of the cheering hoboes, while the death squawk of Dickie's chickens floated away on a spring zephyr.

Here we draw the curtain, just as the Alligator Charmer leads the assembly in the mighty chorus: "We Won't Go Home Till Morning."







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J. B. SHEARER, M. A. (Univ. of Va.), D. D., LL. D., Vice-President and Professor of Biblical Instruction and Moral Philosophy.

C. R. HARDING, A. M. (Dav. Coll.), Ph. D. (Johns Hopkins), Professor of Greek and German.

WILLIAM R. GREY, A. M. (Dav. Coll.), Ph. D. (Johns Hopkins), Professor of Latin and French.

THOMAS P. HARRISON, Ph. D. (Johns Hopkins), Professor of English.

WM. J. MARTIN, JR., A. M. (Dav. Coll.), M. D., Ph. D. (Univ. of Va.), Prof. of Chemistry.

JOHN L. DOUGLAS, A. M. (Dav. Coll.), Professor of Mathematics.

JAMES M. DOUGLAS, A. M. (Davidson Coll.), Ph. D. (Johns Hopkins), Professor of Physics and Astronomy.

JOHN A. BREWIN, A. B. (Boston Coll., Mass.), Physical Director.

ARCHIBALD CURRIE, A. B., A. M., Librarian, and Instructor in Latin, Greek, and Mathematics.

R. M. KING, B. S., Instructor in Chemistry.

JNO. S. ROWE, J. W. McCONNELL, Assistants in Chemical Laboratory.

W. P. MILLS, Assistant in English.

Calendar.

GASTONIA, N. C.

August 25, 1901.

MY DEAR PROFESSOR HARRISON:—I have decided to take post-graduate work in your department, and shall be with you at the opening of the term. I hope that I shall enjoy the year with you, and that it shall be a source of much profit to us both. I hope you are having a pleasant vacation.

Yours affectionately,
D. SCHENK CRAIG.

SEPT. 4.—Session opens with full attendance.

SEPT. 9.—Fresh at Y. M. C. A. reception: "If this is college life, give us more."

SEPT. 14.—Doctor Smith reads an original poem, entitled, "The Fresh." We give the first verse: "Take them up tenderly, Handle them with care; Fashioned so slenderly, So young and so fair."

SEPT. 15.—Fresh: "Why does Dr. Smith take such interest in Freshmen?"

Soph: Because he is a *fresh* president.

Calendar.

SEPT. 25.—Doctor Harrison: "Mr. Coit, what is the most famous play of Shakespeare?"

Coit: "To Have and to Hold."

SEPT. 30.—Member of German Club to Fresh: "Erwin, do you have many Germans in your town?"

Erwin: "Only one; he's a butcher."

OCT. 4.—Bill Joe at prayers—same story.

OCT. 13.—Mr. Mills, W. P., tries to prove that he is wiser than the ordinary man. Argument not sustained.

OCT. 14.—Presbyterian College girls in arms against the Davidson boys.

OCT. 20.—"Glory in De-feet" issues from the press. The authors, Messrs. Butler and McDowell, are especially well qualified for discussing this *far-reaching* subject, and their work is deservedly popular.

OCT. 25.—Tommy observes that a man's handwriting is an index to his character. "Handsome Jim" is being closely watched.

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Portsmouth, Va.

Calendar.

OCT. 26.—Davidson and N. N. C. have a hard-fought battle in Charlotte.

Score: Davidson, 0; N. N. C., 6.

OCT. 30.—Davidson walks over S. C. College in Columbia.

Score: Davidson, 12; S. C., 5.

OCT. 31.—Professor Austin Clapp lectures on Machbeth.

Nov. 1.—Dr. Smith reported on campus. Report false.

Nov. 4.—Waterworks shut down for the winter.

Nov. 8.—Advance sheets of "Wild Bores and their Habits," by A. C. Boney. This work will be distributed among his victims free of charge.

Nov. 15.—Davidson defeats the University of Georgia.

Score: Davidson, 16; Georgia, 6.

Nov. 28.—Fictitious game with A. and M., at Raleigh. On account of same, Dr. Martin has chemistry on wrong day.

Calendar.

DEC. 6.—Banquet given by Dr. Munroe. Professor Douglas wins great renown.

DEC. 11-23.—"Behold the hour to utter forth the Chant of Hell."

DEC. 24.—Dr. Smith comes home for the holidays.

JAN. 2.—Spring term opens with one cross-eyed Fresh and Tommy.

JAN. 12.—Bill Joe again at prayers. Special object.

JAN. 20.—The new Fresh addresses "Schenk" as "Dr."

JAN. 22.—Mr. Ratcliff wants to know why a certain young lady got angry at his kissing her on the nose. You aim too high, "Rat."

JAN. 25.—Fresh B—c: Professor DeMotte said some things I'd never thought of before.

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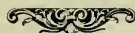
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Calendar.

FEB. 4.—Dr. Smith
lectures on the "Farm-
ing Industry on
Mars." Wooley takes
notes.

FEB. 8.—Dr. Doug-
las: "What is a
vacuum?"

Fresh H—: "I can't
think just now, sir, but
I have it in my head."

FEB. 10.—Mr. Clegg
disproves the belief
that the tobacco habit
is expensive, and
explains how at a min-
imum of expenditure,
one may continually
enjoy the pleasure of
smoking.

FEB. 11.—Tablets
put in Shearer Bibli-
cal Hall. "Old Puss"
is unable to conduct
recitations.

Calendar.

FEB. 13.—Shearer Biblical Hall dedicated. Dr. Smith presents the building, which is formally accepted by Dr. McKay, president of the Board of Trustees. Dr. Howerton, of Charlotte, delivers the special address.

FEB. 22.—Junior Speaking. The Hill resounds with oratory. Pretty girls by the score.

FEB. 28.—Sophomore Banquet, and Dr. J. William Jones's lecture on "Stonewall Jackson."

FEB. 29.—Dr. Harrison attributes to Milton the authorship of "Pilgrim's Progress."

MARCH 1.—Bill Joe (lecturing): "In conclusion, I would say that the man is a most consummate ass."

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Calendar.

MARCH 3.—Mr.—
(waking up): "Did
you call on me, doc-
tor?"

MARCH 5.—Dr.
Harding invests in a
"Natural Hen Incu-
bator."

MARCH 6.—Dr.
Harrison dismisses
Senior English Class
fifteen minutes before
bell. Surely an evil
omen!

MARCH 8.—"Tooth-
picks" again comes to
the front.

MARCH 10.—The
third morning in suc-
cession Long John is
at prayers without
asking for money.

MARCH 11.—Henry
Louis suggests substi-
tuting an organ-grind-
er for the chapel choir.

MARCH 12.—Quar-
terly board-bill pre-
sented to McConnell
by Dr. Harding.

Calendar.

MARCH 13.—Junior Banquet. On same day Dr. Munroe has two successful operations.

MARCH 14.—“Dandy Jim” says “sposin” only 13 times.

MARCH 28.—Senior Speaking.

MAY 10.—Final examinations begin, and louder than ever do the students of Davidson “utter forth the Chant of Hell.”

MAY 24.—Another year’s work ended.

MAY 28.—Commencement day.

MAY 28, 11 P. M.—Senior Banquet and final farewell.

Uranus, Saturn, Mars!
Hoorah! hoorah!
lucky stars!
Juno scrapped, but
Jupiter won.
Who ‘d they fight for?
Davidson!

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