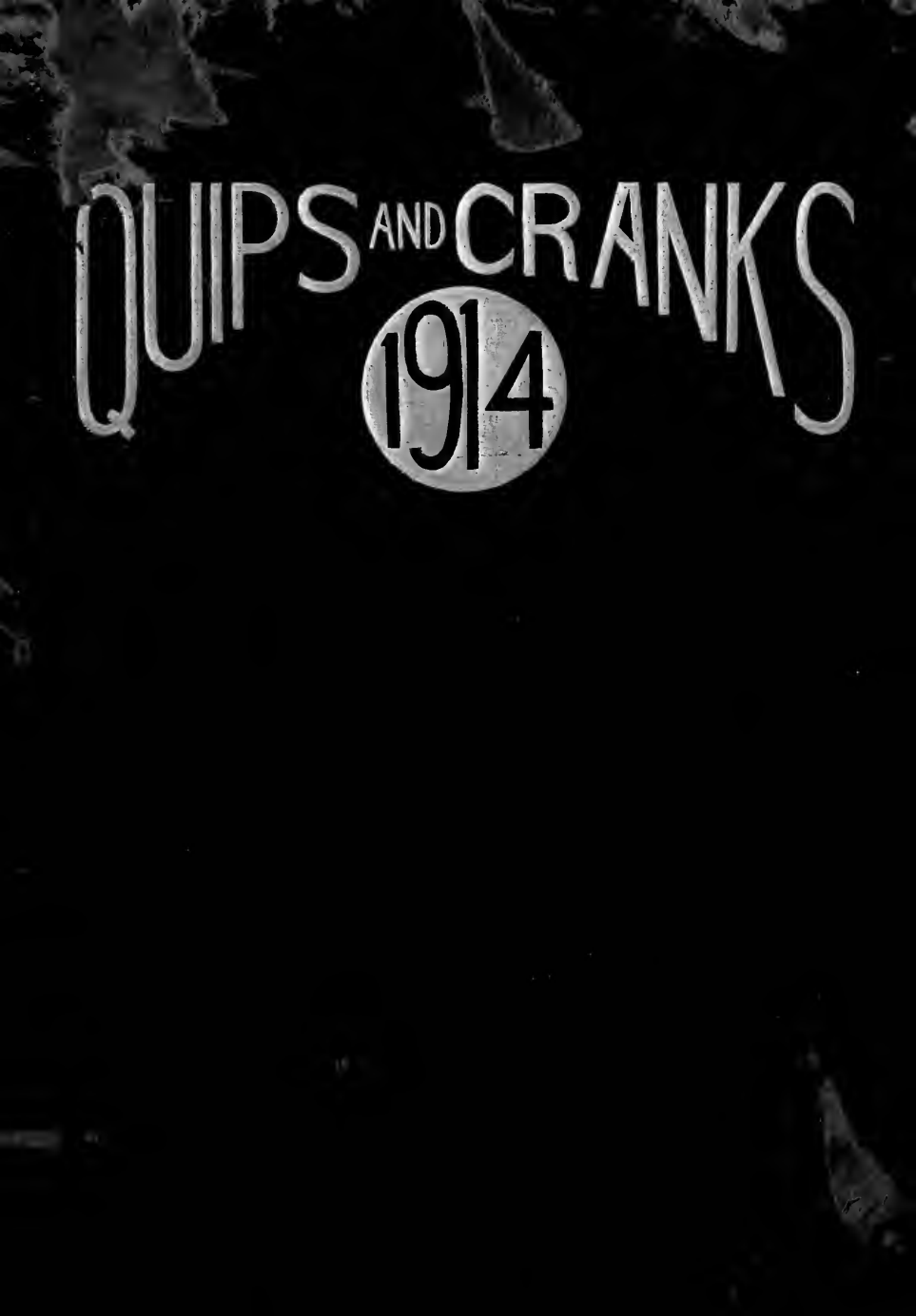
QUIPS AND CRANKS
1914

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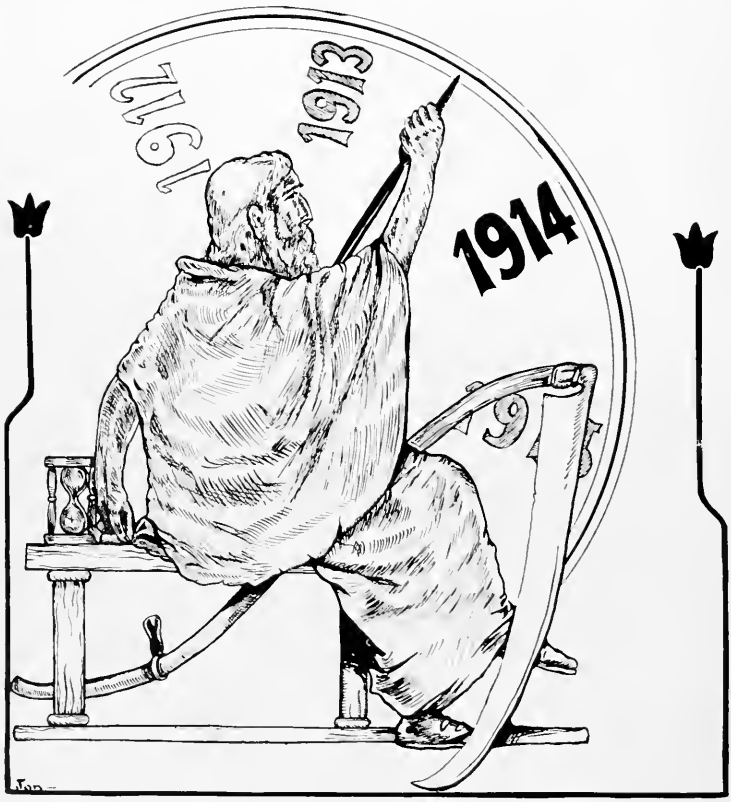
DAVIDSON

QVIPS AND CRANKS
VOL. XVII ~ MCMXIV



QUIPS AND CRANKS

PUBLISHED ANNUALLY

BY THE

Senior Class of Davidson College

VOLUME SEVENTEEN

NINETEEN-FOURTEEN

DR. WILLIAM JOSEPH MARTIN

To

Dr. William Joseph Martin

our new President,

a thorough scholar, a true friend, a wise leader,

a capable adminstrator, and a Christian gentleman,

this volume of

Quips and Cranks

is dedicated by the editors, in recognition of

his untiring efforts on behalf of the College we love

QUIPS AND CRANKS

Faculty

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PROFESSOR OF ASTRONOMY

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R. PERRY

ASSISTANT IN BIOLOGY
H. B. OVERCASH

ASSISTANT IN LATIN
F. W. PRICE

Haste thee, nymph, and bring with thee
Jest and youthful jollity;
Quips and Cranks and wanton wiles,
Nods and becks and wreathed smiles.

BOOK ONE

CLASSICS

SENIORS
1914

Senior Class Poem

Now the last stone is laid, and the builders
In silence look back on their work;
Now the sadness of parting comes o'er us,
Ere the contest of life is begun.
To the bravest, the truest, the strongest,
Ever the victory shall belong;
Even the weakest among us
Need feel not the breath of despair;

For the stones that we laid up with toil
Overbear any thought of dismay.
Up the path, then, of life shall we labor,
Rough and steep through the climbing may be—
Take the lesson we learned in the quarries.
Every one his own trials to meet,
Every one with no fear of disaster—
Not a heart that shall fail to respond.

Like brothers that follow one calling,
On the task we have worked toward this goal.
Youth's fire warmed our hearts toward each other
And the slogan we learned was not vain.
Let the gates of the future swing open.

Entreat not the Fates to delay.
Now the moment has come—we are ready.

To things that are new we press forward,
On the fields of the future recall,
Until Death comes to claim us forever,
The days that we spent piling stones.

QUIPS AND CRANKS

AS SLOW our ship her foamy track
Against the wind was cleaving,
Her trembling pennant still looked back
To that dear isle 'twas leaving.

So do we part from all we love
From all the joys that bind us—
So turn our hearts, wheree'er we rove,
To those we've left behind us.

VINCENT WILLIAM ARCHER.... Montreat, N. C.

"Everyone likes to hear himself bray"

The original and only genuine "DONKEY"—a combination of the peculiar and the odd. He won fame in his first year at Davidson by defeating "Doc" Siler in a dual Track meet. Since then, he has won fame in almost every conceivable way—on the Class gridiron, in the classroom, and in the dormitories. For several years, he has been the dependence of the Class football team by reason of that good right foot of his, which has sent many a punt sailing over the enemy's line. "DONKEY" is a bright lad, and has a peculiarly fascinating way of saying things backward that appeals to his hearers. We are not willing to believe that he has done his best in every way while in College, and are expecting to hear great things of him when he gets out in the world. He can certainly make a name for himself if he will.

JOSEPH ALLEN AYERS Cass, W. Va.

"Blew in from other fields to get his final polish here"

AYERS came to us from the broad fields of Mississippi, after absorbing all that the people of that State could teach him, to finish his education with us. While he has been with us only one year, we can truly say that he has won a place for himself by his sterling merit, and is sincerely liked by all who know him. Neat, unobtrusive, good-natured, and gentlemanly, he is always welcomed in any gathering, yet he does not spend his time in loafing. Had he roomed on the campus instead of in the village, we feel sure that AYERS would have made even more of his one year among us, for we would all have known him better. Our only regret is that he came to us in our Senior year instead of in our Freshman.

Class Football. B. S.

CLARENCE BERNARD BAILEY Greenwood, S. C.

"Esteemed and respected by all who know him"

You may call him "RED" or "RUSTY", "BILL" or "BERNARD," and whatever you call him, whenever there is anything to be done, you may always count on him to do his share. His record bears witness to the fact that he is a hard, conscientious worker, and he seldom finds time to loaf. Yet he's no recluse. He believes in working while he works, and playing while he plays. Science is his "long suit," and whenever in doubt as to his whereabouts it is only necessary to make a round of all the laboratories. Don't omit any of them—he might be in the very one you missed. He's the one man who knows all the inside athletic dope, too. In fact, BILL is one of Fourteen's all-round good men, and a gentleman at all times and under all conditions.

B. S.; Eu.; K Σ; Gryphon.

Honor Roll two years; Class Baseball; Class Football; Manager Senior Football Team; Executive Committee Athletic Association; Secretary-Treasurer Athletic Association; Orchestra and Glee Club.

WILLIAM TINSLEY BITZER

Valdosta, Ga.

"Nor strives to shine in others' eyes"

BITZER is master of the difficult art of studying, being able to get up a whole lesson while some of the rest of us are reading the introductory paragraph. It is not in his make-up to dissimulate. He believes in letting his colors fly, and he tells one just what he thinks or doesn't think. As a friend, he'll stick through thick and thin. He is a rash ladies' man in theory, but when it comes to "brass tacks" he shows up missing. At the start of his College career, BITZER was given a little too much to philosophizing, but a little active service will give him the proper toning, and his power to think will come in keenly.

A. B.; Phi.

Class Historian; Honor Roll four years; *Magozine* Staff; Junior Orator; Essayist's Medal; Supervisor Society.

WILLIAM KEITH BOSWELL

Waterbury, Md.

"It takes more than a fool to hold his tongue"

"W. K." comes to us from the North, and we are glad that he decided to come as far South as Davidson to pursue his education. Besides attending his classes, he leaves his room three times a day—for his meals. Verily, he is the man who put "the stud in study"; but he is sure of winning out in the end. Quiet in his ways, he has to be known to be appreciated, but when once known is truly appreciated. He leaves with the assurance of being one of the men whom we know will succeed. We hope to be able to call him "Doctor" some day, and our best wishes go with him in search of his Ph.D.

ROBERT FRANK BROWNLEE

Anderson, S. C.

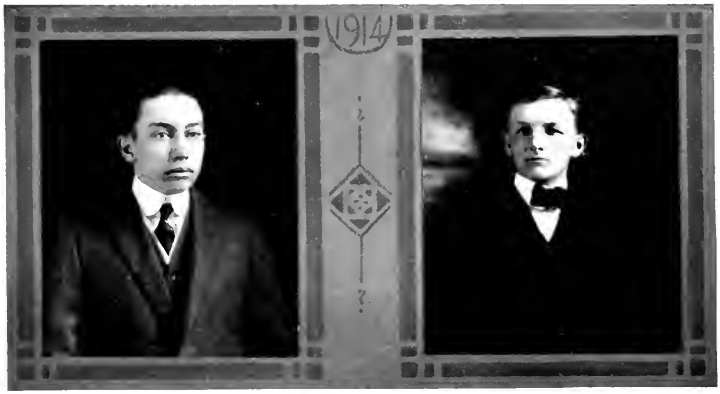
"Whence is thy learning? Hath thy toil
O'er books consumed the midnight oil?"

Good looking? Well, a man who has posed as photographers' model ought to be good-looking. And "HUCK" is a ladies' man with it—ask 'em! But aside from his social activities, "HUCK" has taken time to work hard, and consequently he has made good, both in his studies and his athletics. When the football team needed an able end, "HUCK" was always ready—and somehow the other team always found it out. Popular among his classmates, he carries away with him the good-will and best wishes of every man on the campus.

B. S.

B. S.; Π Κ Φ.

Class Basket-ball; Manager Class Basket-ball; Class Baseball; Class Football; Coach Class Football; Scrub Football; Sub on Varsity Football Team; Pan-Hellenic Council.



SYDNEY BRUCE

Pickens, S. C.

"A polished gentleman, withal!"

"ICKY" numbers every man in the Class among his friends. Although quiet and inclined to be studious, he takes a holiday occasionally—especially when the boarding-house baseball season is at hand, for "ICKY" loves his first base—so well in fact, that it was once rumored that he sang first bass; but no just person would make such an accusation now. It is said that there is a girl in Pickens, S. C., and—but that is quite another story. "ICKY" has made good with us, and for him we predict a bright future.

DANIEL TEMPLETON CALDWELL

Mount Ulla, N. C.

"An affable and courteous gentleman"

DAN is a member of that caliber of students who never have to lie awake at nights wondering whether they are going to make a pass the next day, because Mount Ulla's representative goes South when it comes to tickets. Too, when Fourteen was battling for the football cup, Caldwell was one of the mainstays on the team which captured that coveted honor. In the Literary Society, the same gentleman shines. O. K. as he is along these lines, nowhere does DANIEL TEMPLETON star quite so stellarly as with the fair sex. "The pains of love be sweeter far, than all the other pleasures are," he reiterates. Therefore, we shall be on hand to see *the* one who comes at Commencement time to claim that blue "rag" that has been glistening around here during the year.

B.S.; Eu.; Σ A E.

Honor Roll.

A. B.; Phi.

Class Football; Junior Commencement Orator; Inter-Society Debater; Commencement Marshal.

ERNEST RAY CAMPBELL. Davidson, N. C.

"A good scholar, and a ripe one"

You would not think, when you first saw "SKINNY" shuffle into class, dragging his feet wearily under him, sling off his cap, and flop down, that there was anything under that touseled hair of his. But sit in the professor's chair a day, and you'd find it out. The lobes of "SKINNY'S" brain are said to be elliptical, the fissures cylindrical, the cerebellum parabolic—indeed, we would venture to prophecy that, upon examination, "SKINNY'S" brain would be found full of mathematical models, so much does he live on this science. Perhaps we can account mathematically, too, for some of his "eccentricities." But, though always SKINNY, he has never been a skinflint, and you will find him a good chum. A good Society worker and forceful speaker, well read and a creditable writer, we prophecy for him a professional chair some day, and an ultimate LL.D. (long-legged daddy).

JAMES ENGLISH COUSAR, JR.

Bishopville, S. C.

"I say the earth did shake when I was born"

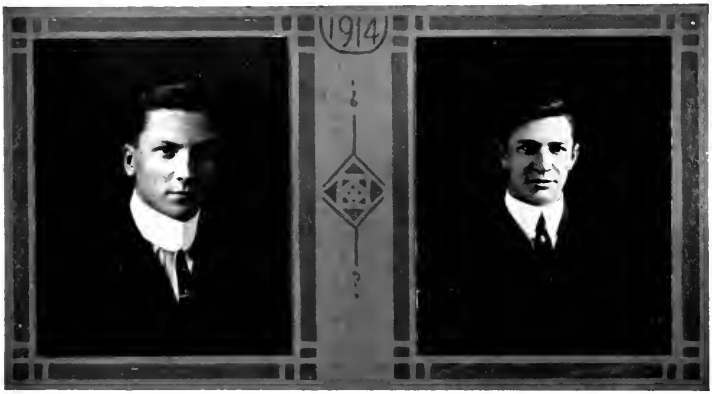
Who can explain this wonder of creation? Oh, thou gullible youth! JIM really is a wonder. To know him is to like him—but he does not purchase his popularity at Scofield's. For JIM is a true scholar, and much study hath made him such. He has the "git up and git" in him that makes a man. Many have been the times when JIM has held the line in Class Football; and a sturdy tackle he was, too. But he was destined for higher things, and now a "D. C." reposes on his manly breast. He is one of the men who have made good all the way round, and we know that success will be his with a big S. Luck to you, JIM!

B. S.; Phi.

Honor Roll four years; *Magozine* Staff; Critic Phi. Society; Alternate Commencement Orator.

A. B.; Eu.

Honor Roll two years; Class Football; Scrub Football; Coach Class Football; Captain Scrub Football Team. *Magazine* Staff, Vice-President Senior Class; President Eu. Society.



ROBERT TAYLOR CRAWFORD Greensboro, N. C.

"What is it?—Three guesses!"

CRAWFORD stopped talking once, but everybody looked so surprised that he apologized by making double time ever since. He can laugh, too, so easily that you would think he used "three-in-one" on it. He was a terror to the Freshmen in his Sophomore year, but rumor has it that he received a North-Pole reception one night from 'Dr." Cook and his bovine roommate, since which he has been sadder and wiser. CRAWFORD is a great walker as well as talker, and has made a careful survey by feet of all Davidson's future suburbs. He has tried his hand at almost everything, his head at almost every study, and his feet once at football. Lately, he joined the Greensboro Club, and thinks the Gate City to be much congratulated. Without studying much, he has taken a good stand in his class, and revels in Math. Versatile, hard-headed, jolly, and a good companion when you know him, is our nicknameless ROBERT TAYLOR.

LEWIS BROYLES CRAYTON Charlotte, N. C.

"The combined qualities of a man and a great athlete"

Where he got the name "PETE" no one knows, but "PETE" he is, and "PETE" he will always be to his College mates. No one has yet been found who could talk or grin exactly like "PETE," though many have tried to counterfeit these charms. As a ladies' man, he is not especially at home, but you just ought to see him on the football or baseball field! As captain of the baseball team, he has infused the men with his own "pep," and always done what he could for the honor of the College and the Class. In football, he is something of a combination of a war-horse and brick wall. But he's never so happy as when in the Chemistry Lab.—and we feel sure that he will be highly successful in this, his chosen profession.

A.B.

Class Football.

B. S.; B Θ Π.

Class Football; Varsity Football; Varsity Baseball three years; Captain Varsity Baseball; Executive Committee Athletic Association; Wearers of D Club; President of Wearers of the D, Coach Class Football.

NEWTON BLAIR DULIN Bowling Green, S. C.

"Smooth runs the water where the brook is deep"

DULIN was not, originally, a '14 man. He entered with the Class of '13, but had the good sense to drop out a year and become a member of the illustrious Class of '14. The advantage, however, was not all on one side. It may be that he profited by the change—it is certain that the Class profited, for it gained a man whose presence would add to any Class. DULIN is not very well known among the college men as a whole, but to those who know him well, he is a friend worth having. Earnest, studious, ambitious, and always loyal to the interests of the Class and College, we are glad to be able to claim him as a '14 man. He does not make a fuss about his work, but he always manages to get his work done someway—and that's the kind that counts in the end, isn't it?

AVON HALL ELLIOT
Thornwall, N. C.

"Truly a man"

AVON never says much, but everybody on the campus likes him. His smile is always handy, and he is never spoken to without calling it out. He is a man on whom one can depend, and a faithful worker, either in his studies, the Society, or on the athletic field. Many an underclassman has quailed in class football before his determined onslaught. He is the kind of man that forms the backbone of the Class, and he leaves us, a credit to 1914 and to his Alma Mater. For him we prophecy every success.

B. A.; Eu.

Class Football two years; Class Baseball; Punctuality Roll; Honor Roll two terms.

A. B.; Phi.

Secretary, Treasurer and President of Phi. Society; Member Student Council one year; Member Debating Council; Chairman Debating Council; Class Football two years.

HENRY LAURENS ELLIOTT. Winnsboro, N. C.

"There is always room for a man of power"

A man who has the God-given faculty of making a brilliant success of whatever he undertakes. "Bo" came to us as a quiet, unassuming, gentlemanly fellow, always attending to his own business, yet ever ready to lend a helping hand to a comrade. He has made a name for himself as a football and baseball star, and at the same time has led the student body in class standing with apparently no trouble at all. The simple fact that he is president of the Student Body tells more plainly than words where he stands in the estimation of the students. What more can a man ask than to be the leader of the College in athletics, in studies, and in social and collegiate activities? "Bo" leaves Davidson with the hearty wishes of every man in College for his brilliant success, in whatever he shall undertake.

A. B.; Eu.; K Σ; Gryphon.

Honor Roll four years; President Student Body; Student Council three years; Chairman Pan-Hellenic Council; Executive Committee Athletic Association; Vice-President Athletic Association; Class Baseball; Captain Class Football; Varsity Football; Coach Senior Football Team; Soph. Banquet Speaker; Junior Representative at Soph. Banquet.

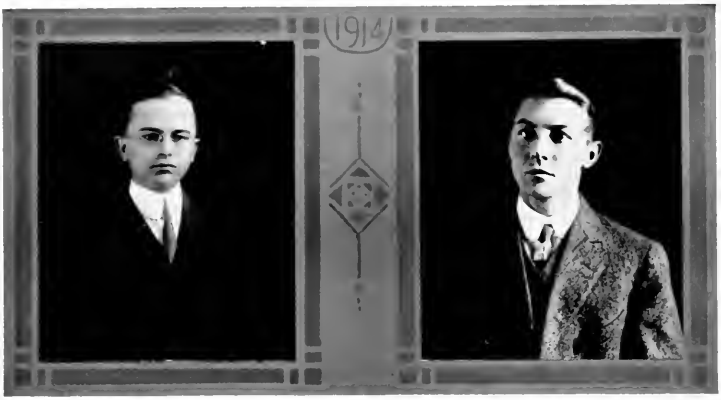
JAMES WILSON GIBBON
Charlotte, N. C.

"Never was man more genial and happy than he"

A versatile man, who could have done more if he would. A crackerjack basket-ball player, good at baseball, and a star chemist, he is now developing evidences of ability as a public speaker. (Don't ask JIM about that—he'll forget that he's a Church member.) But if you want to see JIM shine, put him in a crowd of ladies, and give him about a minute to get started. Then watch out! JIM is the kind of men who make a class what it is—who has done his work well without being narrowed by close study, who has made numberless friends and retained them, and who has not forgotten the fact that he is a gentleman always.

B. S.; Phi.; K A.

Supervisor Phi. Society; Captain Soph. Basket-ball Team; Manager Class Baseball; Captain Scrub Basket-hall; Class Baseball Team; Class Football; Captain Senior Basket-ball Team; Varsity Basket-ball; Manager Varsity Basket-ball; Historian of Class.



ROBERT WESLEY GUTHRIE Springfield, W. Va.

"A happy soul that, all the way to Heaven,
Hath a summer's day"

This happy son of West Virginia took a room on the top floor of Chambers when he first came, and kept his own counsel strictly for a whole year. About all we knew about him in his Fresh year was his strict Methodism. In his Soph. year, he dropped one floor lower, and began to thaw out. Then as a Junior he blossomed into the darling of the campus. His fame for wit began first in the halls of the Eumenean Society, where he was certain of unanimous applause at every word and gesture. But a good thing cannot be selfishly kept long, so the Society reluctantly yielded up their humorous idol to the wider fame of the whole hill. ROBERT WESLEY is an exhaustless bundle of sunshine: his company a guaranteed cure for the gloomiest blues; his wit of the kindest sort, never smacking of the caustic. We are frankly jealous of the Methodists.

A. B.; Eu.

Magazine Staff; QUIPS AND CRANKS Staff; Valedictorian Eu. Society; Reviewer Eu. Society.

ROBERT STUART HALTIWANGER

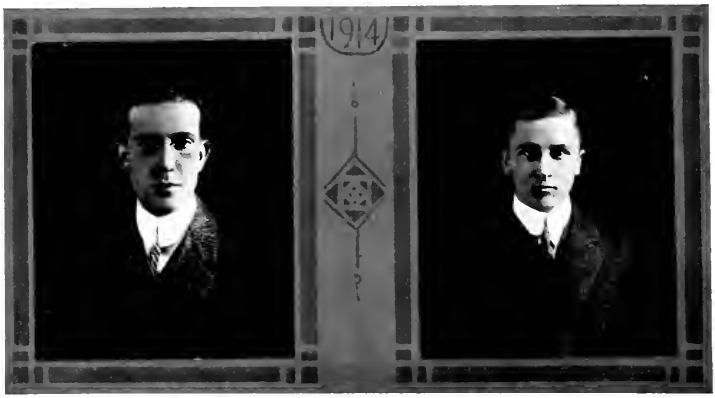
Ninety-Six, S. C.

"For his heart is like the sea,
Ever open, brave, and free"

From the babyhood of our class, "HALTI" has always been a loyal Fourteen-er. When we fought for football cups, no foot could lift; the ball quite like his; when we battled on the baseball ground, his bat was a considerable factor in every game; when we tumbled around the basket-ball floor, his long reach at center was the forwards' delight. Thus in his support and contributions to our victories, HALTI won the undying esteem of the Class. As for the rest of the College, he drew them with his timely jokes. For four years, he has been one of the best smile-producers on the hill. Everything with him passed off with a smile; from the stubborn crayfish in "Bug" lab. to the butchering of his name by blundering linguists.

B. S.; Eu.

Class Baseball; Class Basket-ball; Class Football; Punctuality Roll two years.



CRAWFORD AVERY HART Mooresville, N. C.

"As merry as the day is long"

In the words of Colonel, "He's a good old boy," and that seems to be the opinion of everybody about "CRAW." Steady, jolly, ruddy of head and warm of heart, with a stock of jokes that is unsurpassable and a geniality of spirit certainly irresistible. He is looking forward to the day when he can hang out his shingle and benefit the human race by dispensing dough pills and sweet-tasting syrups. In the role of heart-smasher, "RUSTY" is perfectly at home; as a burner of the midnight oil, he scores high; and when it comes to provoking laughter and a general feeling of optimism, few there be who can beat him. We foresee for him a long and useful career. Heaven grant him some noble nook!

FRED JAY HAY, JR. Farm School, N. C.

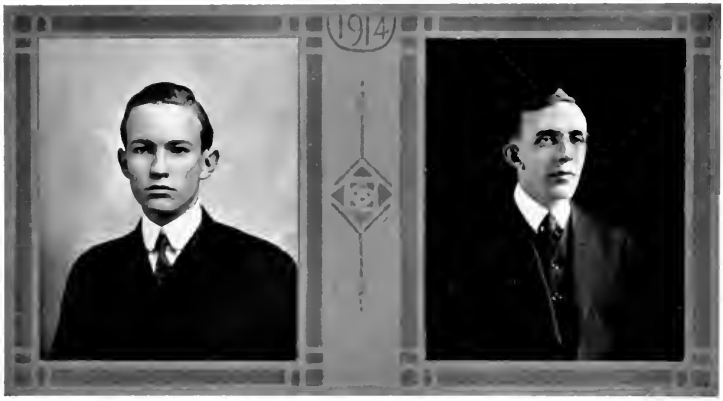
"He adorned whatever subject he either spoke or wrote upon with the most splendid eloquence"

Studious, an indefatigable worker, a good speaker, "there" with the pen, critical, with a voice of much merit, and a basket-ball artist of no mean ability, he has been on hand with the goods ever since he hit the hill. FRED is the last of a series of brothers who came to Davidson to drink at this fountain of knowledge, and, verily, the last shall be first, because F. J. has nobly imbibed. As in the case of his predecessors, he is expecting, one day, to look out for the welfare —religiously—of some flock, and we feel sure he is going to make good. "My Genevieve" is his song from morn till night; shooting the profs his cherished diversion; and writing editorials is the variety which spices his life.

A. B.; Phi.

A. B.; Eu.

Honor Roll three terms; *Magazine* Staff one year; QUIPS AND CRANKS Staff one year; Editor-in-Chief *Magazine*; Secretary Class; Secretary Y. M. C. A.; Manager Class Basket-ball; Captain Basket-ball two years; Secretary Ministerial Band; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet; Class Historian; Senior Commencement Orator; Essayist's Medal.



HENRY HARRINGTON HILL
Statesville, N. C.

"God bless the man who first invented sleep"

A boxing bout in his Freshman year caused this demon to be styled HERCULES. It was naturally shortened to "HERC," in order to economize time in addressing him. In the same year, he took the Nazarite vow. Some phases of it have probably been broken, but the razor has not yet gone upon his face. "HERC's" luck is a proverb about the campus. He knows all about the Peace of Utrecht, and why Napoleon ascended the heights of Marengo. He is also the inventor of all chapel-cutting schemes. He studies when he feels so disposed, but few are the tickets he fails. He's some HERC, that's all.

WALTER SCHERER JAMES
Laurinburg, N. C.

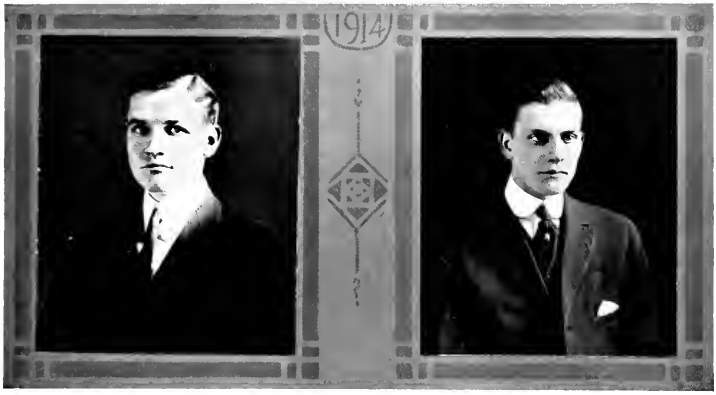
"Always at home to his friends"

Of course, he's called "JESSE"—no one would expect anything else. And it is as JESSE that this man has won for himself a standing place in the regard of his Class. He's one of the laziest looking fellows you ever saw, but get him started, and you have a pretty lively bundle of energy. He has always been a firm believer in the superior merits of old '14, and for several years he has battled for the class in basket-ball, baseball, and football. A genial, pleasant, warm-hearted, easy-going boy, we all like him, and are glad that he was a member of the '14 Class.

B. S.

B. S.; Σ A E; Gryphon.

Class Baseball· Captain Class Baseball; Class Football; Class Basket-ball; Pan-Hellenic Council.



JOHN EDWARD JOHNSTON
Davidson, N. C.

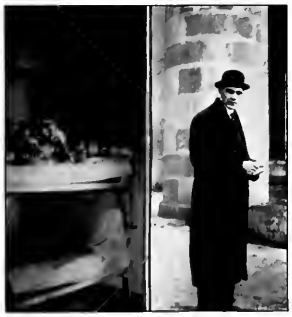
"A handsome face is Nature's best gift"

ED is a "tarheel" only temporarily. At heart, he is a loyal "sandlapper," his allegiance being suspended for a time for the sake of expediency. With his picture here before you, it is useless to say that he is a good-looking rascal, but the repetition helps to entrench. ED is another of those South Carolinians who simply can't be held in when it comes to the girls. He and McGregor "work out" strong together, engendering mutual inspiration to heart trafficking. He has the lucky gift of a sense of humor to the keenest extreme; sees the point of a joke before it is half-grown, and can see the ridiculous in a flash. Here's every best wish to our happy ED.

THOMAS PINCKNEY JOHNSTON, JR.
Salisbury, N. C.

"Unless someone chokes him first, he'll talk himself to death"

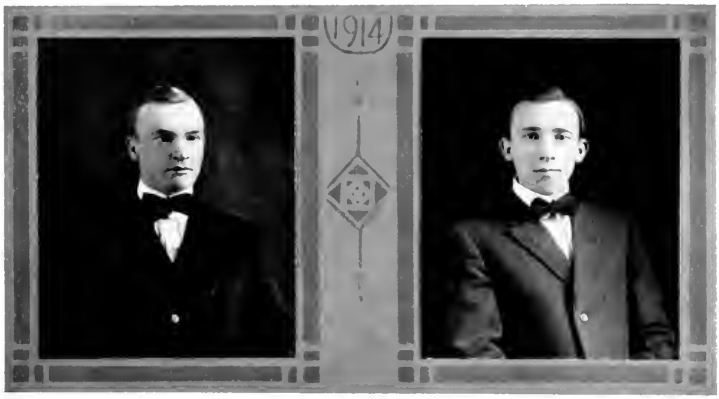
For versatility and variety of talents, COACH is one of the best in College. He is a good musician, but not one of the long-haired kind; a bright student, though not a cranky "boner"; an artist; a writer; a lively conversationalist; a good class footballist. Perhaps he shines most brilliantly as a conversationalist, for only rarely in his career has he treated us to "brilliant flashes of silence." Full of "pep," he infuses a sideline crowd as a good cheer leader. COACH has town loyalty, too, for, though an artist with the ladies, he saw to it that his heart was enmeshed just a little off of the campus. As a little prophesy from us, COACH will make good.



A. B.; Eu.; W K A.
Class Football.

B. S.; Phi.; B O H.

Orchestra and Glee Club three years; Leader Glee Club; *Magazine* Staff two years; QUIPS AND CRANKS Staff; Vice-President Society; First Critic Society; Class Football four years; Class Basket-ball two years; Cheer Leader two years; Chief Commencement Marshal.



CHARLES LEONIDAS KING Porterdale, Ga.

"A man among men, a man to the end"

In our humble opinion, here stands the most brilliant example in College of what a man can make of himself if he will. "CHARLIE" came to us fresh from the cottonfields of Georgia, and those who knew him in the early days say that he was the personification of greenness. Today, after four years of work, he stands as one of the most conspicuous men of the Class—a leader whose following has ever grown larger and has never wavered in its allegiance. One of the most popular men in the student body, he never seeks public approval as the test of his actions; a man whose Christianity is inspiring, he does not seek to display his religion; a manly man, yet always modest in displaying his manly qualities. He is a debater and an orator of exceptional ability, a companion of remarkable pleasantness, a friend whose trueness has been tried, and a leader who is always to be trusted. We are looking for CHARLIE to make a name high up on the list of the nation's honored sons.

A. B.; Eu.

Student Council two years; Vice-President, Respondent, Reviewer, and President of Eu. Society; Junior Commencement Orator; Senior Orator; First Alternate Debating Team; Intercollegiate Debating Team; Fresh-Soph Debater's Medal; President of Y. M. C. A.

WILLIAM WHITENER MCCOMB Hickory, N. C.

"I ne'er have felt the kiss of love nor maiden's hand in mine"

Wilson may have his double, and Roosevelt, too, but there will always be but a "single PARSON." A moral Galahad; a faithful student; conscientious; a veritable Jew at bargains; a terrible enemy to noisy Freshmen, unfaithful student-councilmen, and the "moral lepers"; a water-drinking and physic-absorbing fiend; holder of a unique three-year dumpless record; a "high-toned" orator; joking and joked with, but with friends everywhere—this is the original combination, "PARS." He will stay single, too, unless he can screw his courage up to the asking point. The axis of the world sticks out visibly through Hickory, and Hickory girls are the best—as long as they are on the other side of the tennis set (PARS is quite a *pushing* tennis player). But get him off, and he is as interesting a chatterer as you'll find—jolly, congenial and full of fun. "Good lands a living, boy"; "Now let me tell you"—these will be frequent landmarks; but PARS is a good egg. His ambition is to teach, and next year no doubt we will hear of PROFESSOR MCCOMB and the

"Reading and writing and 'rithmetic
Taught to the tune of the Hickory stick"

A. B.; Phi.

Class Baseball; Class Football.

DOUGALD STUART MCCORMICK
Manchester, N. C.

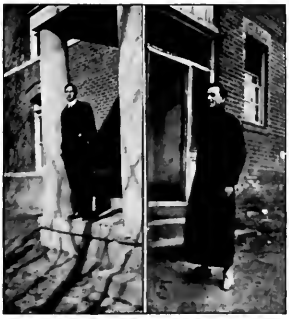
"Next to faith in God, is faith in labor"

"SPOOKS" is not one of those fellows who go about to the sound of drums, bedecked in a lot of showy tinsel; but he's always there. He's rather orthodox—in fact, he still insists that Doctor Shearer grades his papers by weight. He has religiously taken a small amount of exercise in the gym, and spent the rest of his energy struggling with his College course. If anybody ever thought they saw him loafing outside of Rumple porch, it must have been an hallucination—he doesn't do it, that's all. It is our opinion that SPOOKS will give the world value received, and more.

JAMES HENRY MCEWEN Matthews, N. C.

"A man he is of honesty and trust"

The charge of being a politician will never be marked up against MCEWEN, because he simply is not built that way. Things come to him, and office-seeking is as far from him as the East is from the West. MAC is a modest, wholesouled, can-be-relied-upon sort of personage. Always appearing cheerful, assiduously making good grades, doing his duty with a will, he is one of the best men in the Class. His ability as a speaker is recognized by all of his fellows, and 'tis a foregone conclusion that one of these days he is going to make some staid congregation sit up and take notice at his sermons. We are looking forward to his making a mark in this old world, a mark of which he will have a right to be proud.



A. B.; Phi.

Supervisor and Critic of Phi. Society.

A. B.; Phi.

Class Football; Class Track Team; Inter-Society Debater; Second Alternate Debating Team; Valedictorian Phi. Society; Commencement Marshal; President Mecklenburg County Club; Honor Roll.

JOHN RUPERT MCGREGOR
Dillon, S. C.

"The eye is the mirror of the soul"

Girls are strong on eyes—which partly accounts for RUPERT's being such a heart-smasher. And the same eyes that win the girls introduce him to men as a *man*. They mirror a personality of manliness, frankness, honesty, and truth. MCGREGOR's best friends are those who know him most closely; and he has not an enemy, to our knowledge. We did not know him very well until his Junior year, but since then we have taken a peculiar delight in honoring him—from the Student Council, where we want our best thinkers, to the Marshalship, where we want our best lookers. The most conservative betters amongst us are always willing to put high stakes on RUPERT.

NEILL MCINNIS Dillon, S. C

"The light that lies
In woman's eyes
Has been my heart's undoing"

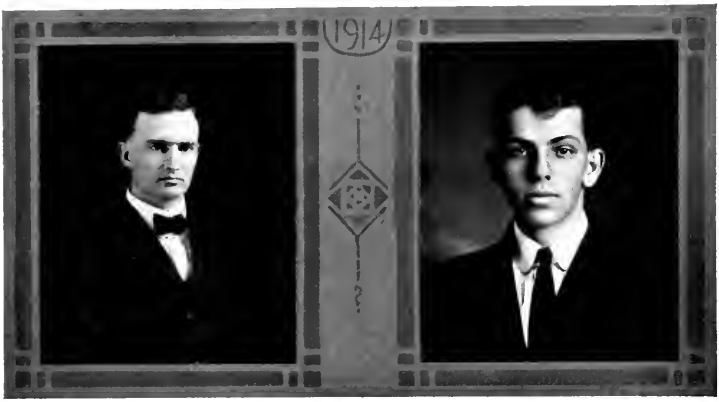
This product of the Palmetto State hails from that section where they drink good wine, dispense genuine Southern hospitality, and believe in rearing good-looking damsels—which, perhaps, accounts for "INNIS'" one weakness. MAC is a faithful student, a crackerjack businessman, a great churchgoer, an inveterate sleeper, a record-breaker on rapid dressing, with a penchant for the epistolarian art; of a nervous temperament, and possessed of that aforesaid glaring predilection—he is crazy about the ladies. Though "fearfully and wonderfully made" when it comes to attributes, the gentleman from South Carolina is a fine chap, all wool and a yard wide. "SHINE" is his favorite expression, and REV. NEILL MCINNIS and WIFE is his ambition.

A. B.; Eu.; Π Κ Α; Gryphon.

President Senior Class; Vice-President Y. M. C. A.; Business Manager *Magazine*; Commencement Marshal; Student Council one year; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet; Treasurer Society; Senior Representative Soph Banquet; Class Football, Baseball, and Track; Manager Class Track Team.

A. B.; Eu.

Secretary and Treasurer of Class; Treasurer Eu. Society; Punctuality Roll.



ROBERT LEE MCKINNON Laurinburg, N. C.

"Men of few words are the best men"

"STUMP" is a unique man. We never saw him get mad. He always goes about with a genial good humor that wins and keeps friends, and a never-failing good nature that can see the doughnut instead of the hole. STUMP can be dignified, though, and sometimes utters philosophic truths and solemn conclusions with a Delphi-oracular air that would humble any Freshman. You can always find him at home, from 2.00 to 2.15 every afternoon, on Rumple Porch, leaning against one of the pillars; and on festive days and the first of the month smoking a cigar almost as big as he is. His only failing is an aversion to sweet discourse with the fair sex, and he has already signed for a reservation in the Bachelor's Hall of Fame. But we prophecy that there will eventually be a "time and tied" in the life of this earnest, genial, big-hearted fellow. Some tell him he ought to be a "STUMP-speaker"; but he has decided to have his letters addressed, REV. ROBT. L. MCKINNON, D.D.

A. B.; Phi.

First Critic Literary Society.

WILLIAM LAMAR MENZIES
Hickory, N. C.

'Quiet in appearance, with motives unknown"

A peculiar combination is BILL—quiet as the Sphinx as a rule, but as entertaining as the mischief when you get to know him. He is *the* chemist of the Class, and what he doesn't know about that subject would fill only a very thin pamphlet. He may be found in the lab. at any hour, where he will extend to you a most hospitable greeting. In short, MENZIES is a capital sort of chap. Always attending to his own business, possessed of pleasing manners, a studious mind, and an indomitable will. No one knows what he is going to do for a livelihood during the rest of his days, but whatever sphere in life he chooses will be filled by a man of diligence and capability.

Class Baseball two years;

Assistant in Chemistry; Chemical Society.

JAMES PEARSALL MARSH
Marshville, N. C.

"It pays to be happy"

If you know "BLONDIE," you like him. He's one of those congenial, good-natured fellows that never gets mad unless somebody sells his books and goes off with the money—and even then he comes to the conclusion that maybe they needed the money more than he did. He's been our star in class baseball, and his batting average would make Ty Cobb's look like a Chinese penny on Wall Street. He studies Math. because he likes it, and is scientifically inclined—works Math. too much; not too little. Around Junior Speaking, Commencement, etc., "BLONDIE" always stars with the gentle sex. A good all-round man is "BLONDIE."

B. S.; K Σ; Gryphon.

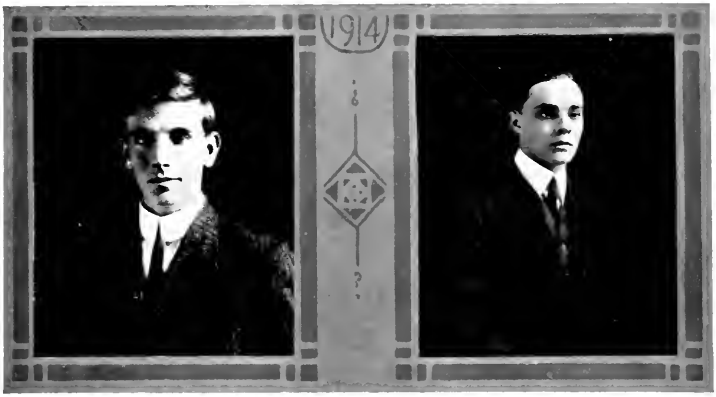
Class Baseball three years; Captain Junior Baseball Team.

HAROLD MYERS MARVIN Jacksonville, Fla.
"An intellect of highest worth, a heart of purest gold"

In every class there stand out a very few men who are born leaders, and MARVIN is one of those few. For four years he has had a place in the confidence and affection of both faculty and students that few men ever have. As a member of the Student Council, he has guarded with extreme diligence those sacred principles which Davidson cherishes. Whether editing the Annual, in the debating arena, or engaged in any other activity, the honor of the College has always been his aim. He is a man whom all classes of students respect and admire, whom the faculty rely upon, and whose departure from Davidson will leave a large vacancy. To say that he is a graceful orator, a debater of exceptional force, a writer, an exceptional student, does not fully describe him, for more than all else he is a true, honorable man; a friend to be sought, and when found, trusted to the end.

A. B.; Eu.; K A; Gryphon.

President Soph Class; Member Student Council three years; Sec'y., Reviewer, and Pres. Eu. Society; Exec. Com. Ath. Ass'n; Asst. Bus. Mgr. *Mogozine; Magazine* Staff; Commencement Marshal; Junior Commencement; Orator; Mgr. Soph. Banquet; Vice-Pres. Student Body; QUIPS AND CRANKS Staff three years; Ed.-in-Chief QUIPS AND CRANKS; Junior-Senior Debaters' Medal; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet; Honor Roll four years; Intercollegiate Debating Team.



EDWARD CLARK MURRAY, JR.
Graham, N. C.

"My strength is as the strength of ten
Because my heart is pure"

ED came here a mere stripling of a lad, but leaves—a man from the ground up. He is one of these triangular chaps, constituted according to that well-balanced formula of the Y. M. C. A., which means that he is a good athlete, a good student, a good boy. Quiet, thoroughly reliable, steady, and unsophisticated. As president of the ministerial band, and captain of the gym team, he has been "Johnny on the spot," and it is not going far wrong to say that he will make a success at whatever he attempts. He is bound for Union Seminary, so he says, and we anticipate for him a D.D. before many years. May the dews of heaven fall thick in blessings on him.

WILLIAM RUGGLES NORRIS Chester, S. C.
"He did nothing in particular, and did it well"

From the time that WILLIAM RUGGLES made the first perfect mark on Bible for the Class of 1914, until he passed seven tickets last Fall, he has—no, not made the Honor Roll each term, but has made a place for himself in the esteem of his fellows. In fact, he has done everything else except make the Honor Roll, from playing the Y. M. C. A. organ in the wee sma' hours of the morning to spending the afternoons of his Senior year in laboratories—including being out one day for Class football. He knows the names of all the animals, insects, and reptiles in South America, and calls the islands of the South Sea by their first names. He's an enigma to most people, but rub elbows with him, and you'll find him a thoroughly good fellow.

A. B.; Phi.

Gym Team three years; Captain Gym Team; Supervisor and Vice-President Phi. Society; President Ministerial Band, Volunteer Band.

B.S.

QUERY PHARR Charlotte, N. C.

"A man of cheerful yesterdays and confident tomorrows"

In every class, each man is liked by some other man, but here is a man who is liked by every man in the student body, for his genial disposition and happy countenance. Always optimistic, and always smiling, "BUM" lacks little of being an all-round student. The very name "BUM" is sufficient to drive away sorrow and bring a smile to the face of all who know him. As a business man, he has a keen eye for anything that will benefit the Annual, the Lyceum Course, or Q. Pharr. As an athlete, he has been the shining star of the '14 Class for two years, always displaying true sportsmanship, and fighting for the honor of the Class as few men have ever done. As Manager of the Lyceum Course, he has shown the same business ability which has given him the well-earned title of the best business man in College. But above all, BUM is a true friend, a happy companion — and long after he has left Davidson he will be remembered as one of those manly men of whom Davidson is proud.

B. S.; Phi.; Gryphon. First Critic Phi. Society; Commencement Marshal; Class Football three years; Captain Senior Football Team; Assistant Manager Baseball; Assistant Manager Lyceum; Manager Lyceum; Assistant Manager Handbook; Manager Handbook; Business Manager QUIPS AND CRANKS; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet; Debating Council.

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN PIM, JR. Atlanta, Ga.

"There was a young fellow named PIM
And he was exceedingly slim"

But this enabled him to play good Tennis, and many have been the players to go down in defeat before his skillful racquet. FRANK is a versatile lad, withal, a regular jack at all trades, and good at most of them. Besides his athletic ability, he is no mean musician. He has a rich, full voice, and his musical talent is also expended on the melodion. There is also a current rumor that he can play a valve trombone, but as this was not given for publication, we won't vouch for its truthfulness.

But we all like him. He has made good in his studies, and in the Literary Societies; and success is in store for him.

A. B.; M. A.; Eu. Declaimer's Medal; Honor Roll; Vice-President Society; Junior Orator's Medal; Manager Debating Council; Tennis Team; Manager Tennis Association; Senior Commencement Orator; Y. M C. A. Cabinet.

CLYDE BANKS RATCHFORD Sharon, S. C.

"There was a little man, and he had a little soul;
And he said, 'Little soul, let us try, try, try'?"

Although RATCHFORD is the Zaccheus of our Class, you don't often "get him up a tree." If you make the mistake of insulting his diminutive dignity and importance, you are liable to find that he's little but loud. "RATCH" is quite a warrior of the tennis court, as many an opponent will testify. In Society, he is famous for suiting the length of his speeches to that of himself, but occasionally he surprised us with an eloquent foretaste of Junior-Senior Speaking. "Brevity is the soul of wit," and RATCH is always ready with a joke, a gibe and a laugh. He is always neat, always pleasant, and always on the job when it comes to business. He is a man who has developed greatly since he entered College, who has proved himself a thoroughly likable companion, and who will not soon be forgotten by his classmates.

ZEB VANCE ROBERSON
Durham, N. C.

"They say there are more able men than I, but
I'll have to get my glasses"

ZEBULON VANCE ROBERSON—critic, orator, poet, athlete—what shall I say? ZEB'S characteristic is distinctiveness of style—a distinct way of saying and doing things. This has given him success in everything—study, friendship, and athletics. Everybody likes ZEB, and we all feel that some day we may say proudly, "I was a classmate of his." He is going to be a parson, but even that will never separate him from his "old meerschaum." If he puts the "PEP" into his sermons he puts into his campus work, look out, sinner!

A. B.; Eu.
Punctuality Roll.

A. B.; Phi.; Gryphon.

Class Football two years; Scrub Football; Varsity Football; Assistant Baseball Manager; Manager Varsity Baseball; Executive Committee Athletic Association; Toastmaster Soph. Banquet; President Junior Class; Exchange Editor *Magazine;* Athletic Editor QUIPS AND CRANKS; Commencement Marshal; Student Council two years; Secretary and Vice-President Society.

JAMES BOYDEN SISKE — Troy, N. C.

"Men of brains are indicated by their feet"

Behold the gentleman of the numerous initials and the modest grin. SISKE is a man for whom College life has done wonders, and no man in the Class has developed more in the past two years than this same gentleman. His marked fondness for Greek, and his deadly aversion to all forms of outdoor exercise except walking, are his chief characteristics—unless an appetite can be counted a characteristic. SISKE can do much if he will, for he has ability in a high degree, and the fact that he has not been on the Honor Roll for four years is simply a tribute to his good judgment, for he sought other things than book knowledge; and, if our word may be taken, he has gained what he sought in large measure. He is a man who must be known to be appreciated, but when once known is never forgotten. A good debater, a good orator, and a man of unusually sound judgment, we predict for him a bright future.

WILLIAM HUTCHISON SPRUNT, JR. — Wilmington, N. C.

"A loyal, just, and upright gentleman"

If there is one person who can take care of five girls at Junior Speaking or Commencement, and not have something go wrong, it is the gentleman named above. "BILL" also insists that the shortest route from Wilmington to Davidson is via Birmingham and Chattanooga. He knows exactly how to accomplish things with a minimum of work, being able to pass five tickets with an average of 70⅔. His honors bear ample witness to his popularity, and he has been one of the mainstays of the student body during his four years.

A. B.; Phi.

Punctuality Roll; Honor Roll; First Alternate Debating Team; Inter-Society Debater; Alternate Commencement Orator.

B. S.; Phi.; K A.

Executive Committee Athletic Association; Assistant Manager Football; President Athletic Association; Commencement Marshal; President Phi. Society; Varsity Basket-ball; Captain Varsity Basket-ball; Class Baseball; QUIPS AND CRANKS Staff; Student Council; Pan-Hellenic Council.

WILLIAM FRANCIS STRAIT. . Rock Hill, S. C.

"Much corn lies under the straw that's not seen"

"CROOKED," our only representative from Rock Hill who stood to his guns for the whole four years, is a man of few words. He believes in minding his own business, and not meddling in things that do not concern him. However, he is far from anything like cynicism. Penetrate his slight covering of reserve, and you find a ready and sprightly wit. He goes "strait" for the hard things that most of us are afraid of —as witness his taking both Junior Chemistry and Junior Biology in the same year, with their labs so endlessly long. "CROOKED" is certainly "all there"—and here's our health to him in whatever he undertakes.

JOHN GILLESPIE THACKER Greensboro, N. C.

"A combination of pigmy and athlete"

"GIP" is best known when attired in the red tights of the Gym Team, and it is well worth the time it takes to watch this slenderly-built fellow perform on the apparatus, no matter what it is. He has been well called "some gymnast!" Gyp is the only man who entered with 1914 attired in short trousers, who has had the courage to stick to his guns to the end. He lengthened his trousers soon after he entered, but his size is still the same, and bids fair to stay the same. A little bundle of energy and nerve, a splendid end on the Class football team, a cheerful and entertaining companion, we all like him, and wish him the greatest success.

B. S.; K Σ.
Class Football

B.S.; Phi.; Π K Φ.

Gymnasium Team four years; Assistant Manager Gym Team; Captain Gym Team; Class Baseball Team two years; Class Football Team two years.

CHARLES DOUGLAS WHITELEY
Greensboro, N. C.

"Bid me discourse; I will enchant thine ear"

If ever there lived a man who enjoyed a good time, this is the one. CHARLES didn't come to college to bury his head in books, or to squander his time—a truly happy medium he has hit throughout his four years. He is a hard worker, pleasant speaker, stickler for principle, fine looking, fond of the weed, and has a veritable catalog of excellent characteristics. C. D. is some debater, by the way, having brought himself into connection with a medal for argument's sake. Cupid found an easy mark when he tackled this heart, and now it begins to look like '14 will point with pride to at least one benedict in the near future. May the gods look with favor upon him.

SAMUEL BAKER WOODS Charlottesville, Va.

"Sometimes I set an' think; and sometimes I just set"

Like the placid waters of the Susquehanna, "CHINK" wends his peaceful way among us here. He is a firm believer in the phrase "I should worry." In his Fresh year, he received the unanimous vote of the student body for the laziest man, and it has stuck to him since, although he really does not deserve the name at all. There are few men in the Class who have taken the part that CHINK has in the Class athletics, or who have considered the interest of old Fourteen more than he has done. He was once persuaded to be a sport, and "work out" with the ladies, and they have been clamoring for a sight of him since, but CHINK says "nevermore." There's only one original CHINK in the world, and we have him here—a likeable, good-natured, popular fellow, always pleasant, and always a friend to those who know him.

B. S.; Phi

Freshman-Soph Debaters' Medal; Second Critic Phi. Society; President Phi. Society.

B. S.; K A.

Class Football two years; Class Basket-ball two years; Class Baseball; President Virginia Club.

History Nineteen Fourteen

THE Fall of 1910 will always be a date peculiarly dear and lasting in the memories of a certain band of one hundred and thirty young fellows, for it was on that memorable date that the goal idealized for so many years had finally become real, and as the Class of 1914 this band of youths enrolled themselves as Freshmen at the Alma Mater of their fathers, brothers, and uncles—the College whose glories they had heard sung from time immemorial.

As Freshmen, we were treated in a similar manner to those who had preceded us. Although real hazing had been stopped a year before, the Sophomores were always "on the job," and we never lacked attention at their hands. However, before the season had hardly opened, we had distinguished ourselves, and accomplished a feat that had never been done before in the history of Davidson. In the annual baseball game between the Sophomores and Freshmen, we drove the Soph pitchers from the mound, and defeated them by a large score. Right then it became evident that enlisted under the banner of '14 were some of the most promising of young athletes.

Football season opened, and here 1914 was well represented. It must be remembered that it was a Freshman who took in a fumble and made the touchdown against Carolina in 1910.

But not alone in athletics did our excellencies consist—for at the end of the term there were to be found more Freshman names on the "Honor roll than had ever been found before or since from a Freshman class."

After the Summer vacation, we returned to the hill much delighted to be Sophmores. It was soon seen that a few had perished in the whirlpools and cross-currents of the sea of knowledge, thus leaving the original band somewhat smaller in numbers. Of

our Sophomore year we are justly proud. In the Fall, it was a product of '14 that led the college in marks by a good margin. The following Spring, it was the Sophmores who defeated all contesting rivals, and won the football cup. Then followed the Banquet in Charlotte, which was admitted to be the best that was ever pulled off. For 1914, it will certainly be an occasion never to be forgotten. Dr. Sentelle, Professors Douglas and Currie were there to lend experience, wisdom, and wit to the occasion.

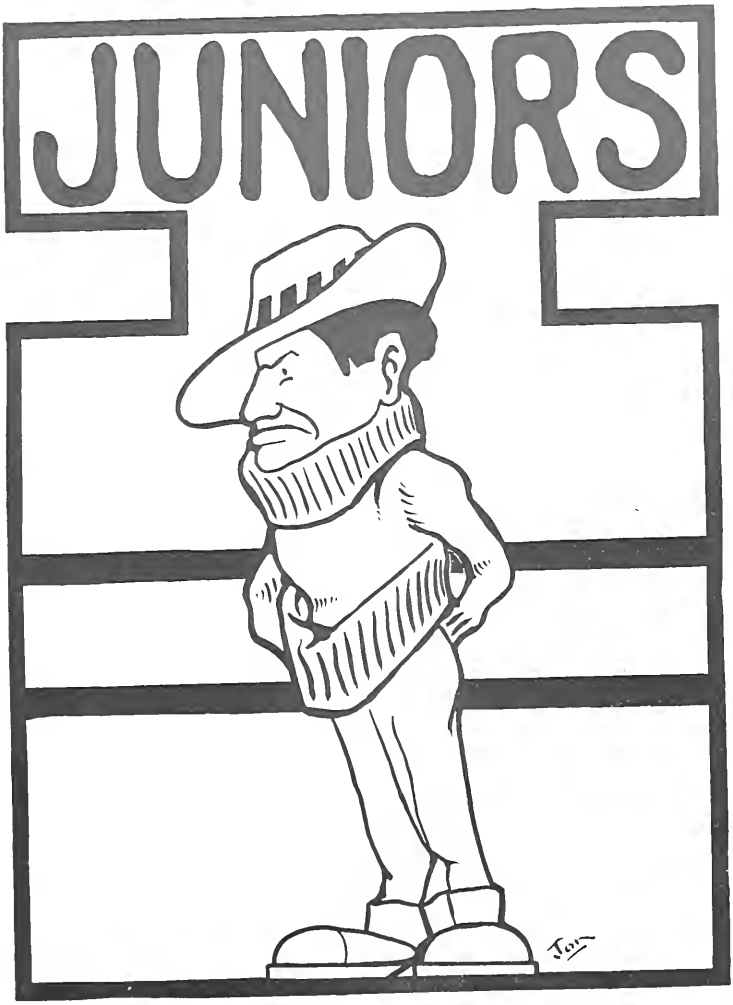
It is to Dr. H. L. Smith that we give the credit of safely guiding us over the first two and hardest years in our struggle to attain the "sheepskin," the modern emblem of knowledge. But at the beginning of our Junior year Dr. W. J. Martin was given the chair of control, and to him we looked for guidance in the remaining two years of our course. Again in this year we won the football championship, and so the cup, which must soon be ours. In the Spring, we contested with the Seniors for the baseball championship; but luck broke with the Seniors. It was during this year also that we were all given a very rare privilege, namely: the opportunity for manifesting our wisdom and learning in the form of an oration before an audience we were ever ready to please and impress. No one can doubt now that we succeeded nobly.

When the roll was called for the last lap of our course, only about forty-eight answered to their names. But the remaining few continued in that spirit of harmony, progress, and unity which characterized them from the first. By this time so many of our men had made their Varsity or Scrub letter, that the Class team was quite reduced in strength, and we lost the coveted cup. Our course is not over yet, but the end is in sight, and it cannot be long before that earnestly desired "DIP" is ours.

When the end of our college days has come, and we enter into the business of life, within a world cold, cheerless, and dreary, certainly those who learned to fight, master, and win at the Alma Mater of their own, their fathers, brothers, and uncles, will in that same courageous spirit seek and find success.

FAMILIAR SCENES

CAMPUS SCENE


JUNIORS

ULMAN S. ALEXANDER — Charlotte, N. C.

A. B.; Phi.

Class Baseball; Class Basket-ball; Vice-President Phi. Society; Junior Respondent for Society; Honor Roll; *Magazine* Staff.

LOUIS H. ANDERSON — Anderson, S. C.

B. S.; B Θ Π; Gryphon

Student Council one year; Class Football Team; Class Track Team; Class Historian; Executive Committee of Athletic Association; Coach Junior Football Team; Varsity Football; Manager Class Track Team; Varsity Track Team; Manager Varsity Track Team; Wearers of the "D"; President Soph. Class.

MARION A. BOGGS — Liberty, S. C.

A. B.; Eu.

Punctuality Roll; Class Baseball; Class Football.

M. GRIFFON BOSWELL — Greensboro, Ga.

B. S.; Eu.

ROWLAND BROWN ..Red Springs, N. C.
B. S.; Η Κ Λ

Orchestra two years; Leader of Orchestra two years; Glee Club two years.

J. EDWARD CARTER.....Mount Airy, N. C.
A. B.; Phi.; Gryphon

Secretary Society; Declaimer's "Rep."; Assistant Manager *Magazine;* Student Council; Commencement Marshal; Vice-President Student Body; Manager Class Basket-ball; Class Football; Gym Team; Junior Representative Soph. Banquet.

J. A. CARRIKER.....Harrisburg, N. C.
A. B.; Phi.

Varsity Track Team; Class Football; Treasurer Phi. Society.

WILSON M. COSBY.....Mount Airy, N. C.
B. S.; K A

Class Football; Varsity Football two years.

JAMES RALPH DUNN — Camden, S. C.

B. S.

J. ENOCH FAW — Marietta, Ga.

A. B.; Eu.; Π Κ Φ; Gryphon

Declaimer's "Rep."; Manager Soph. Banquet; Manager Manager Orchestra; *Magazine* Staff; Assistant Manager QUIPS AND CRANKS; Commencement Marshal.

CHARLES M. GIBBS

A. B.; Eu.

Secretary and Treasurer of Class; Treasurer Eu. Society; Vice-President Eu. Society.

G. W. GIGNILLIAT, JR. — Seneca, S. C

A. B.; Eu.

Honor Roll three years.

J. W. STEWART GILCHRIST ..... Charlotte, N. C.
B. S.; Phi.; B O II

Varsity Track Team three years; Manager and Captain Track Team; Captain Class Track Team; Class Basket-ball; Manager Class Basket-ball; Class Football; *Magazine* Staff; QUIPS AND CRANKS Staff; Gym Team two years; Vice-President Junior Class; Second Critic Society; Supervisor Society; Commencement Marshal; Wearers of the "D"; Secretary and Treasurer of Wearers of the "D."

WILLIAM W. GRIFFIN ..... Ninety-Six, S. C.
B. S.

Class Football.

JAMES M. HALL ..... Red Springs, N. C.
B. S.; Σ A E

F. L. HARKEY ..... Charlotte, N. C.
A. B.; Phi.

Class Football; Vice-President Phi. Society.

JAMES C. HARPER ..... Lenoir, N. C.

Orchestra three years; Glee Club; Treasurer Glee Club; Secretary Y. M. C. A.; Class Track Team; Supervisor Society; Critic Society; *Magazine* Staff.

JAMES E. HOWELL ..... Rockingham, N. C.

A. B.

Scrub Football Team; Varsity Football Team; Captain of Varsity Football Team; Coach of Class Football; Secretary and Treasurer of "D" Club; Vice-President Athletic Association; Executive Committee.

A. RAY HOWLAND ..... Charlotte, N. C.

A. B.; Phi.

Class Basket-ball.

NORMAN JOHNSON ..... Atlanta, Ga

A. B.; Eu.

Declaimer's Medal; Honor Roll; President Junior Class; *Magazine* Staff; Student Council; Treasurer Y. M. C. A.; Vice-President Eu. Society; Secretary Eu. Society; Track Team; Member Wearers of the "D"; Class Monitor; Soph. Banquet Speaker; President Tennis Association; Captain Class Track Team.

E. E. JONES ..... Sumter, S. C.

B. S.

LEX W. KLUTTZ ..... Chester, S. C.

A. B.; Eu.; K Σ; Gryphon

Varsity Baseball two years; Class Football two years; President Fresh. Class; Fresh. Representative at Soph. Banquet; Track Team two years; Assistant Manager Football; Wearers of the "D"; Vice-President Student Body; Manager Fresh. Basket-ball.

MALCOLM M. KNOX ..... Pineville, N. C.

A. B.

HARRY L. MCCASKILL ..... Bainbridge, Ga.

B. S.

JOHN C. McDONALD — Charlotte, N. C.
B. S.; K Σ

Class Basket-ball three years; Captain Soph. Basket-ball; Varsity Basket-ball; Class Baseball; Scrub Baseball; Class Football two years.

W. A. McILWAIN — Kochi, Japan
A. B.; Eu.

Honor Roll; Orchestra and Glee Club; Class Historian; Secretary Damage Committee; Secretary Volunteer Band.

J. H. W. McKAY — Charlotte, N. C.
B. S.; K Σ

HARRY W. MALLOY, JR. — Laurinburg, N. C.
B. S.; Σ A E; Gryphon
Assistant Manager Baseball.

H. B. Overcash
B. S.
Honor Roll three years.

J. W. O'Connell — Charlotte, N. C.
B. S.; Π Κ Φ
Class Football; Class Basket-ball; Scrub Football.

B. R. O Neal — Greenville, S. C.
B. S.; Β Θ Π

Paul D. Patrick — Greenville, S. C.
B. S.; Eu.
Punctuality Roll; Class Football.

FRANK W. PRICE ..... Nanking, China

A. B.; Eu.

Honor Roll; Student Council; Vice-President Class; Treasurer Y. M. C. A.; Secretary and Respondent Society; Debating Council; Secretary-Treasurer Student Body; *Magazine* Staff; QUIPS AND CRANKS Staff; First Alternate Debating Team; Fresh.-Soph. Declaimer's "Rep."; Fiction Medal.

R. K. ROBINSON ..... Charlotte, N. C.

A. B.; Π Κ Φ

Class Football; Class Basket-ball; Cheer Leader.

J. H. ROUSE ..... Valdosta, Ga.

B. S.

CHARLES H. ROWAN ..... Cameron, N. C.

A. B.; Phi.

Punctuality Roll; Secretary, Second Critic, and Vice-President Phi. Society; Member of Debating Council; Inter-Society Debater; Soph-Fresh Debaters' Medal.

EARLE ROWLAND — Sumter, S. C.

A. B.; Eu.; K Σ; Gryphon

Manager Class Track Team; Secretary Eu. Society; Student Council; President Junior Class; President Sumter Club.

ALFRED SCARBOROUGH — Sumter, S. C.

A. B.; Eu.; B Θ Π

Student Council two years; Commencement Marshal; Varsity Track; Debating Council; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet; *Magazine* Staff.

W. MCLAURIN SHAW — Sumter, S. C.

A. B.; Eu.

Assistant Manager Baseball; Manager Junior Football Team; Secretary of Eu. Society; Class Football Team; Class Baseball; Class Track Team.

M. J. SHIRLEY — Honea Path, S. C.

B. S.; Eu.

Vice-President Eu. Society; Class Baseball two years.

I. G. STEWART..... Newton, N. C
B. S.

E. B. THOMPSON..... Smithville, Ga.
A. B.

K. L. WITHERINGTON..... McLeansville, N. C.
A. B.

WILLIAM E. WILLIAMS..... Godwin, N. C.
A. B.; Eu.
Inter-Society Debater.

WILLIAM M. WINN ..... Sumter, S. C.

B. S.

Class Basket-ball two years; Gym. Team two years, Manager Gym. Team.

D. CALDWELL YOUNG ..... Davidson, N. C.

A. B.

QUIPS AND CRANKS

Junior Class History

ON THE fifth day of the ninth month of the year eleven, there was mourning throughout the land, for the darling sons of an hundred and eight households were departing on the pilgrimage in quest of wisdom. And their parents thereat did weep (as d'd they themselves, shedding tears not a few); but even so they set out, clad in new and strange garments, and having like ones in their trunks.

At the halls of Davidson did they meet on the morrow, to attend the older knights who before them had essayed the ardous journey—to some of whom remained but one year of trial. And here were the five score and eight Green Men, for so the youngest were called, divided among the companies to be menials, until they had acquired wisdom enough to be fools. Some were in the company called Watts, some in the Chambers, and others in Rumple and among the Georgians.

So they set out on their first year's journey, and began the search for wisdom. Now as they went their way, it seemed that wisdom was strewn and buried in little stones along the way, and verily at times the digging therefor was arduous. And some fainted at the sight of the task, and refused to gather, and others delayed to rise with the day to consider their search. For this, some, when ten times they had lain idle in the morning, were sent weeping away until they should learn more diligence.

Now as they went on, the vanity of the Green Men increased, and they did hire a maker of pictures to portray their likeness as they stood in company assembled. But the thing was noised abroad, and the wise fools among their fellows, being filled with jealousy, came upon them when they were met together, and cast water on them, and there was great consternation. But when their clothes were dried, they betook them to the artist again, in secret, and he did shoot them.

And it came to pass, when the required number of weeks were fulfilled, that the youths were required every one to show to those in command over them the number and manner of stones which they had gathered. And those among them who had not gathered were commanded not to return after the days of absence and rest which were granted. But seven there were, a goodly number, who were given honors as being the best searchers for wisdom.

But not only in gathering wisdom were these Green Men concerned, but also in making to themselves names. Some acquired renown for prowess in sporing with a pig skin, and some with the ball and bases, and others among them by their manner of speak-

ing, and by sundry other means. And one there was to whom was given the name "Snipe," for he was a mighty hunter for this manner of fowl, for they all abounded along the first part of the journey.

So journeying, the band of youths grew in their store of wisdom, but because of the sap in their heads these parts did swell. Therefore, when they had returned to renew their journey after the days of heat where wisdom could not be found, they were called the wise fools. And at this time some did join them who were green also, and with much labor did they obtain a welcome with them.

Now as they went on in this their second year, it seemed good to them to appoint a night, and on it to have good cheer and fellowship together, and rest from the weariness of gathering learning. And then there was such a goodly time as is not often seen among men, for all were clothed in fair raiment, and some were appointed to rejoice the minds of their companions with seemly words, while food and drink did gladden their hearts. But on the following morning there was a refraining from rising, and a strange taste in the mouth of the youths.

As this and other things did come to pass, it seemed that the swelling of heads was departing, and there was an increase in wisdom, so that the youths knew that they knew nothing. But some there were who found marvelous things ere this came to pass, for one did find an ancient animal such as hath not been seen by man, nay not by the ancients, even a trilobite, and great fame was his therefor. But some say that he saw a vision.

Thus as they traveled, the second year, too, did pass, and again they rested from their quest. And in the tenth month they came again to take up their journey, and were now called The Younger Ones, for now they had been fully turned from their folly and did begin to grow.

In this year did their wisdom increase, so that men marveled thereat, but they themselves did tremble, because their wisdom was too great for certain of their companions, who had fallen away, to the half of their first number. Moreover, those who guided them, seeing their increase in knowledge, did decree that they everyone should speak unto the people in a clear voice, telling them of the wonders of wisdom. And thereat was great trembling and smiting of knees, yea, the knees of the writer hereof do also tremble, and his hand, as with palsy. Therefore must his pen be stopped, and the history be kept in silence until this terrible thing be come to pass.

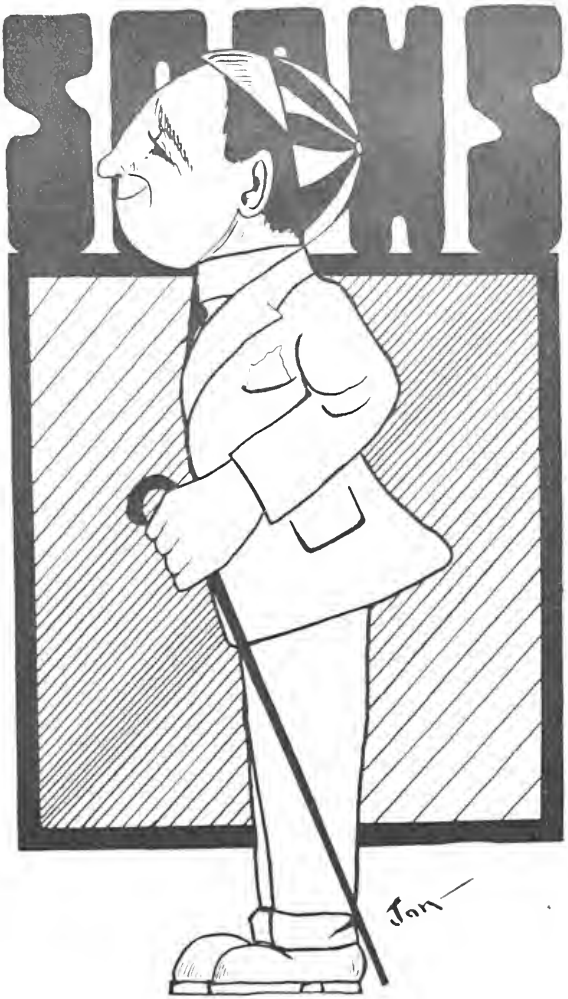
As Heard One Night at Junior Speaking

THE silver moon is a silver boat
In a silver tinted sky;
And would that just we two might float,
Together in that silver boat,
And watch the clouds go by.

And in that silver boat there'd be
No one but you and I.
There'd be no one around to see,
And time would pass most pleasantly,
And years would roll on by.

And always we would happy be,
As we sailed through the sky.
'Twould carry only you and me—
No need for others would there be—
And years might roll on by.

It is a silver tinted dream,
This moon and boat and sky.
And yet how wonderful 'twould seem
If we might sail that endless stream
And let the years go by—
Together—you and I.



SOPHOMORE CLASS

Soph Class History

ANOTHER year has passed, with its snares and pitfalls, and again comes the task of the historian to record both the successes and failures of '16. Ever since our entrance, we have gone straight ahead to win distinction for ourselves, and honors for our Class—in the classroom, on the athletic field, and in every branch of college life.

Although we are now in our second year, we can with little trouble remember our first visit to the Hill—how we were treated by the Sophs; remarkably well, considering that we were only Fresh. The Sophs certainly upheld the high standard of our honor system, especially that article forbidding hazing; for, with the exception of a few harmless wettings, we were allowed to pass unmolested through our career as Freshmen. This good example was not in vain, for never have Freshmen been better treated than the members of the 1917 Class. The first week after their arrival, a few of them got a little damp, but since then they have been spending their first year among us in peace. Let us hope that hazing at Davidson will forever be a thing of the past, and that the honor system will always be honored and obeyed.

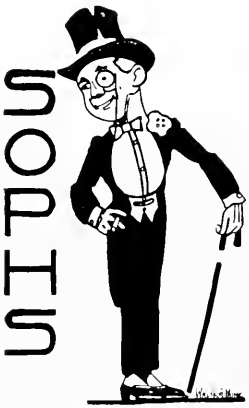
When we gathered at Davidson this year as mighty Sophs, there were a number of old faces missing, but when we numbered the faithful, we found that there were still one hundred loyal supporters of '16. Soon after our arrival, we gathered and elected officers for the year. L. A. Mullen was elected President; J. P. Williams, Vice-President; W. G. Morrison, Secretary-Treasurer, and W. C. Copeland, Yell Leader. We also selected as our Class yell, one composed by Copeland. At a later meeting, we chose Mullen as Toastmaster of the Soph Banquet, and W. G. Morrison, Manager. Since the banquet has come off, we justly feel that it was indeed the "best ever held"; and every man there felt amply repaid for going.

Immediately after our arrival, in the Fall, we got down to the real work of "shooting" the professors, and we have had rather an up-hill contest, having had to fight against a Sophomore's inclination and nature, for everyone knows that they do not have

any too much love for their studies. So far, we have been very successful, and although there was not a multitude who made the honor roll, most of us managed to squeeze through, at any rate.

Our athletic stars have been far more numerous than our honor men. Even in our Fresh year, we had a number of men on the Varsity teams, and pushed the upper classes hard in the class athletic contests. This year, a greater number of men made the football team and won their D's than last year. We had a good class team, and although we did not win the championship, we put up a hard fight. We are confidently expecting to be well represented on the Varsity baseball and track teams this Spring.

On the whole, we consider our Soph year a success, and feel certain that our endeavors have not been in vain. We have tried to be diligent and faithful in our studies, and we feel that it has been the brightest and most beneficial year that we have so far experienced. We only hope that we can fare as well in the future as we have while Sophs.

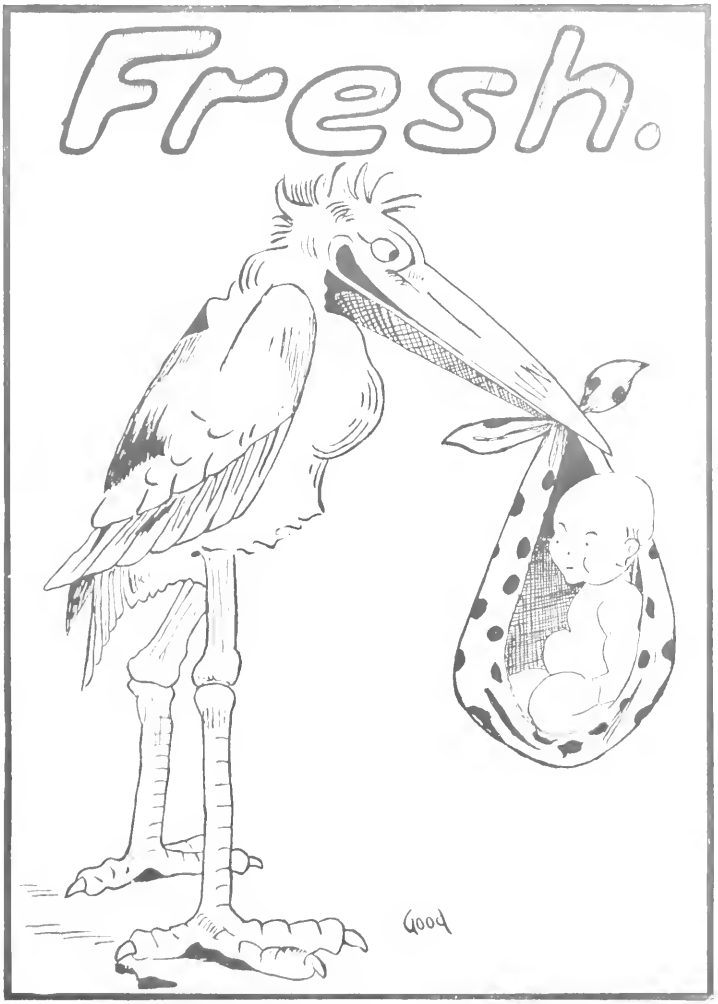


Sophomore Class

Adams, Minor Revere	A.B.	Statesville, N. C.
Arrowood, John Bartley	A.B.	Hemp, N. C.
Bain, Franklin Munns	A.B.	Wade, N. C.
Bain, Lattie Alfred	A.B.	Wade, N. C.
Baker, Archie Eve	B.S.	Charleston, S. C.
Bennett, Robert Hays	B.S.	Trenton, Tenn.
Bird, Eldred Holloway	A.B.	Hazelhurst, Miss.
Blake, William Kennedy, Jr.	A.B.	Greenwood, S. C.
Brown, Benjamin McClure	B.S.	Cornelius, N. C.
Carson, James H.	B.S.	Charlotte, N. C.
Carson, William Clifton	B.S.	Atlanta, Ga.
Cashion, Avery Ted	B.S.	Davidson, N. C.
Clary, Ernest Gilmer	A.B.	China Grove, N. C.
Cloud, Joel Mable	B.S.	Hamlet, N. C.
Coleman, William Osce	B.S.	Chappells, S. C.
Copeland, William C.	A.B.	Rocky Mount, N. C.
Craig, Hugh Burnette	A.B.	Matthews, N. C.
Cranford, Spencer Rouse	B.S.	Davidson, N. C.
Crawford, Lawrence Aylette	A.B.	Greensboro, N. C.
Currie, Ernest McArthur	A.B.	Fayetteville, N. C.
Dumas, Walter Alexander	B.S.	Atlanta, Ga.
Edgerton, Lacy Graves	B.S.	Goldsboro, N. C.
Eikel, Leonard Hugh	A.B.	Fort White, Fla.
Fairley, Alexander McIver, Jr.	B.S.	Laurinburg, N. C.
Farrior, Norman Player	A.B.	Rose Hill, N. C.
Finley, Richard Gwyn	B.S.	North Wilkesboro, N. C.
Foster, Gurdon Robert	B.S.	Davidson, N. C.
Gibbs, Archie Baird	A.B.	Davidson, N. C.
Gillespie, James T.	B.S.	Florence, S. C.
Gloer, Joseph Alexander	B.S.	Bowman, Ga.
Good, James Frederick	B.S.	Greenville, S. C.
Hay, Sam Burney	A.B.	Cornelius, N. C.
Henderson, Arthur Irwin	B.S.	Charlotte, N. C.
Henderson, Edward Palmer	B.S.	Aiken, S. C.
Hicks, Lewis Glasgow	B.S.	Wilmington, N. C.
Hill, Thomas Morley	B.S.	Statesville, N. C.
Hooper, Olin Stewart	A.B.	Porterdale, Ga.
Howard, John Witherspoon	A.B.	Morganton, N. C.
Hoyt, George Brown	A.B.	Atlanta, Ga.
Hudson, George Alexander	A.B.	Davidson, N. C.

QUIPS AND CRANKS

Hughes, Robert Dawson	B.S.	Cedar Grove, N. C.
Hughes, Robert Earl	A.B.	Cedar Grove, N. C.
Johnson, Walter Alexander	A.B.	Mount Berry, Ga.
Jones, Robert Hayne	B.S.	Greenwood, S. C.
Knox, Paul Hamilton	B.S.	Pineville, N. C.
Law, William Latta, Jr.	B.S.	Rock Hill, S. C.
Loven, Eugene	B.S.	Cold Spring, N. C.
McBryde, John Malcolm	A.B.	Red Springs, N. C.
McCormick, Hugh	A.B.	Manchester, N. C.
McDonald, Kenneth Angus	B.S.	Cotton, N. C.
McIntire, Edwin James	B.S.	Wilmington, N. C.
McKeithen, Archie Murdock	B.S.	Cameron, N. C.
McKenzie, William Cameron	B.S.	Bannockburn, S. C.
McKinnon, William Boston	B.S.	Brunswick, Ga.
McLean, Archibald Douglas	B.S.	Lumberton, N. C.
McLeod, John Daniel	A.B.	Carthage, N. C.
McNeill, James Purdie, Jr.	A.B.	Florence, S. C.
McNeill, Thomas Ruffin	B.S.	Fayetteville, N. C.
Mack, Joseph Bingham	B.S.	Decatur, Ga.
Minter, Hugh Roderick	B.S.	Davidson, N. C.
Monroe, Dougald McDougald	A.B.	Manchester, N. C.
Morrison, Harlee	A.B.	Loray, N. C.
Morrison, Julian Knox	B.S.	Statesville, N. C.
Morrison, William Gilbert	A.B.	Okolona, Miss.
Mullen, Leroy Arthur	A.B.	Shawnee, Okla.
Murray, Robert Lebby	A.B.	Graham, N. C.
Nuttall, Dan Morrison	A.B.	Rockingham, N. C.
Ormand, Harry White	B.S.	Bessemer City, N. C.
Patton, James Godfrey, Jr.	B.S.	Decatur, Ga.
Payne, John Lewis	B.S.	Washington, N. C.
Perry, Roy	B.S.	Easley, S. C.
Rourk, William Carleton	B.S.	Washington, N. C.
Scott, Henry Allan	A.B.	Fort Smith, Ark.
Shaw, Duncan	A.B.	Fayetteville, N. C.
Smith, Frank Hollingsworth	A.B.	Easley, S. C.
Somerville, Walter Gray	A.B.	Mitchells, Va.
Sparrow, Thomas DeLamar	A.B.	Washington, N. C.
Stough, Frank Cornelius	B.S.	Cornelius, N. C.
Stough, Michael Alfred	B.S.	Cornelius, N. C.
Thomson, Wardlaw Perrin	B.S.	Rock Hill, S. C.
Tompkins, Arthur Smyly, Jr.	B.S.	Edgefield, S. C.
Wertz, John Chappelle Maxwell	B.S.	Davidson, N. C.
Williams, John Payne	B.S.	Chattanooga, Tenn.
Williamson, Orin Conway	A.B.	Charlotte, N. C.
Wilson, James Frank	B.S.	Douglas, Ga.
Wilson, Thomas Ira	A.B.	Mount Ulla, N. C.
Witt, William Tazewell	A.B.	Mount Airy, N. C.


Fresh.
Good

FRESHMAN CLASS

QUIPS AND CRANKS

Fresh Class History

SEPTEMBER the fourth, 1913, will always be a memorable date for the Class of 1917, for it was then that we gathered on the old "Hill," one hundred and twenty-three strong, and began our career as a Class. As we look back now, from the viewpoint of a more extensive experience, we can realize how we must have appeared—but then, we all have to be Fresh some time or other, and it is a matter of pride to us that we could have our Freshman days in an institution where new men are not looked upon as being created solely for the pleasure and amusement of the upper classmen.

Our first few days and weeks were but the repetition of those through which every Freshman Class has passed. We were frankly afraid—afraid of everything and everybody except the other Freshmen, and sometimes were even afraid of them. Not that the upper classmen did anything to make us afraid of them—on the contrary, they all did everything in their power to make things pleasant and aggreeable for us. The Sophs, as we expected, came around to visit us occasionally, but beyond a few wettings and "dumpings" we did not suffer even at their hands. Thanks be that we came to Davidson after hazing, as it was in the old days, had been abolished!

Soon after our arrival, we elected officers for the year, and selected our class colors—which up to that time had consisted of the one color, green. After we had organized thus far, it was considered necessary for us to have a picture, and we had a meeting for the purpose—but it rained, as it always does at Davidson when the Fresh get together. However, we finally succeeded in having one picture made.

While it is still far too early to characterize our work for the year as a success or a failure, we feel that it has been more of the former than the latter. In athletics, we have been more successful than a Freshman Class has a right to expect, and hope to be able to keep up our record in the three years which lie ahead of us. The whole Class did not succeed in making the honor roll, but we were at least represented, and will no doubt do better in the future.

On the whole, our year, if not a brilliant success, has at any rate been a very pleasant and profitable one, and we can wish no better for the succeeding Freshman Classes than that they will be treated as well as we have been.

Freshman Class

ANSLEY, CAMPBELL WALLACE — Thomasville, Ga
BAIN, JOHN MARTIN — Fayetteville, N. C.
BATE, WILLIAM CALHOUN — Barnsville, Ga
BOND, DAVID BARNETT, JR. — Lithonia, Ga.
BONEY, NORWOOD BRUCE — Wallace, N. C.
BROWER, JAMES GRAHAM — Sumter, S. C.
BROWN, ANDREW — Ripley, Miss.
BROWNING, PAUL — Greenville, S. C.
BULLOCK, JACK — Bullock, N. C.
BURGIN, LAWRENCE L. — Horseshoe, N. C.
CALDWELL, JOHN GRIER — Huntersville, N. C.
CAMPBELL, HERMAN ARCHIBALD — Aberdeen, N. C.
CARMICHAEL, MCKINNON — Newbern, N. C.
CARROLL, ALEXANDER THOMAS — Bennettsville, S. C
CARROLL, DUNCAN MCCOLL — Bennettsville, S. C.
CHENNAULT, FRANK LEROY — Anderson, S. C.
COOPER, GEORGE LONG — Graham, N. C.
CRAIG, AUGUSTUS ROCHESTER — Pendleton, S. C.
CRAIG, WILLIAM GILBERT — Blackwood, N. C.
CRAWFORD, DAVID CRAIGHEAD — Rock Hill, S. C.
CRAYTON, JOE THOMPSON — Charlotte, N. C.
CRITZ, ROBERT, JR. — Winston-Salem, N. C.
CURRIE, ARCHIBALD MURPHY — Fayetteville, N. C.
DAVIS, JAMES DONALD — Linden, N. C.
FAISON, JOHN BUTLER — Jersey City, N. J.
FINLEY, THOMAS AUGUSTUS — North Wilkesboro, N. C.
GARY, GEORGE ROBERT COLEMAN — Whitmire, S. C.
GRAHAM, RICHARD MALCOLM — Forest, Miss.
HAGOOD, BEN FOLGER — Easley, S. C.
HALL, VIRGINIUS CORMICK — Wilmington, N. C.
HALLIBURTON, ROBERT ALEXANDER — Charlotte, N. C.
HAMILTON, EVELYN HARRISON — Atlanta, Ga.
HAMPTON, EDWIN GOODLOE — Fordyce, Ark.
HARDING, ROBERT HENRY — Davidson, N. C.
HARRIS, SAMUEL CALDWELL — Albermarle, N. C
HASSELL, WILLIAM TAYLOR — Fredericksburg, Va
HAYNESWORTH, HUGH CLARENCE — Sumter, S. C.
HENDERSON, STEVEN THOMAS — Charlotte, N. C.
HOBSON, JOHN KEMP — Buchanan, Va
HOUSE, ROBERT WOOD — Nashville, Tenn
HOWARD, RAWLS — Tarboro, N. C.
HUDSON, DAVID VENABLE — Davidson, N. C.
HUGHES, JOHN HENRY — Cedar Grove, N. C.
HUGHES, SAM WATKINS — Cedar Grove, N. C.
HUNTER, PARKS CALDWELL — Matthews, N. C.
JONES, JOHN RODERICK — Sanford, N. C.
JULIAN, WILLIAM ALEXANDRIA — Thomasville, N. C.
KEESLER, SAMUEL REEVES, JR. — Greenwood, Miss.
KEESLER, WILLIAM PARISH — Greenwood, Miss
LAIRD, JOHN PARRY, JR. — Decatur, Ga.
LANE, DAVIS WOODSON — Palatka, Fla
MCBRAYER, D. P., JR. — Anderson, S. C.
MCCASKILL, JOHN CALVIN, JR. — Bainbridge, Ga.
MCCOLL, ZEB ARCHIBALD — Elrod, N. C.
MCCORMICK, JOHN DUNCAN — Parkton, N. C.
MCDONALD, GRAHAM — Cotton, N. C.
MACINTOSH, WILLIAM — Ocala, Fla.
MCIVER, BENJAMIN JAY — Carthage, N. C.
MCKAY, ROBERT WITHERSPOON — Sumter, S. C.
MCKEITHEN, DAN INGRAM — Aberdeen, N. C.
MCKINNON, LANCH DIXON — Laurinburg, N. C.
MCKINNON, MURDOCK — Laurinburg, N. C.
MCLEAN, ARCHIE FRANKLIN — Rowland, N. C.
MCLEOD, DANIEL CALHOUN — Red Springs, N. C.
MCLEOD, JAMES CARLISLE — Florence, S. C.
MCMILLAN, ZEB VANCE — Red Springs, N. C.
MCNAIR, ALEXANDER MORTIMER, JR. — Hartsville, S. C.

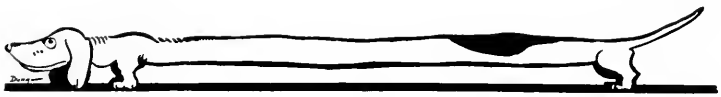
QUIPS AND CRANKS

McGill, Boyd	Kershaw, S. C.
Mann, John Walter	Mebane, N. C.
Mattison, Wilbur Erskine	Anderson, S. C.
Mayfield, Harry F.	Anderson, S. C.
Miller, James William	Sherrill's Ford, N. C.
Mitchell, Francis Marion	Edisto Island, S. C.
Mitchell, Thomas J.	Thomasville, Ga.
Morgan, Herbert Seth	Atlanta, Ga.
Mullen, Thomas Lee	Huntersville, N. C.
Neal, William Henry	Charlotte, N. C.
Nisbet, Everett Phifer	Charlotte, N. C.
Paisley, John C.	Gibsonville, N. C.
Poe, Thomas McConnell	Greenville, S. C.
Porter, Reuben Walker	Jonesville, S. C.
Price, Philip Barbour	Nanking, China
Rankin, Carl Emmett	Gibsonville, N. C.
Ratchford, Raymond H.	Gastonia, N. C.
Reese, Algernon Beverly	Charlotte, N. C.
Robertson, Maynard E.	Charleston, S. C.
Roddey, Benjamin Dunlap	Rock Hill, S. C.
Sayad, William Yohanna	Urumia, Persia
Shane, Robert Wicks	Columbia, S. C.
Shaw, Harry Faison	Wilmington, N. C.
Simpson, Robert Lee	Spencer, N. C.
Smith, Jeffry Dee	Mount Airy, N. C.
Smith, John Duncan	Red Springs, N. C.
Smith, William Joel	Abbeville, S. C.
Somerville, Thomas Hugh	Rapidan, Va.
Thames, P. B., Jr.	Manning, S. C.
Thomason, Eugene Healan	Charlotte, N. C.
Walker, Cosmo Lowry	Columbia, S. C.
Walker, Guy	Andrews, N. C.
Watkins, John C.	Anderson, S. C.
Weedon, Fanning	Spartanburg, S. C.
Wharton, William Lacy	Smithfield, N. C.
White, Benajah N., Jr.	Danielsville, Ga.
White, Theron Long	Danielsville, Ga.
Williams, Chas. Barkley	Buena Vista, Miss.
Williams, Joe Thomas	Stuart, Va.
Willis, James Ellington	Bainbridge, Ga.
Winecoff, Eugene Monroe	Kenansville, N. C.
Yandell, Benjamin Franklin	Charlotte, N. C.
Young, Archibald Lafayette	Davidson, N. C.

QUIPS AND CRANKS 1914

Eclectics

ALFORD, ERNEST LESLIE ..... Chipley, Fla.
BAKER, FRANCIS HAYNE ..... Savannah, Ga.
BERNHARDT, GEORGE HARPER ..... Lenoir, N. C.
BRADFIELD, LLOYD ..... La Grange, Ga.
BRADY, FRANK ..... Statesville, N. C.
BROWN, ROWLAND ANGUS ..... Red Springs, N. C.
CHOATE, JAMES LEIGHTON, JR. ..... Huntersville, N. C.
CHRISTENBURY, LLOYD ..... Davidson, N. C.
CRANFORD, SPENCER ROUSE ..... Davidson, N. C.
CRANFORD, WILSON HERSBURG ..... Davidson, N. C.
CRAYTON, LOUIS BROYLES ..... Charlotte, N. C.
CRISP, MARK SELLERS, JR. ..... Falkland, N. C.
DICK, GAITHER PIERSON ..... Sumter, S. C.
GOLDEN, CURRY FRANKLIN ..... Talladega, Ala.
HALL, JAMES MCKEITHEN ..... Red Springs, N. C.
HOOD, JAMES CORBETT ..... Sumter, S. C.
HOWELL, CHARLES SEBERT ..... Rockingham, N. C.
HOWELL, JAMES ERNEST ..... Rockingham, N. C.
JONES, EDWARD EUGENE ..... Sumter, S. C.
JONES, RALPH S. ..... Greenwood, S. C.
KING, ROBERT VAUGHN ..... Okolona, Miss.
KLUTTZ, LEX WILLIAM ..... Chester, S. C.
KNOX, ADRIAN CARSON ..... Huntersville, N. C.
MCCOWAN, JAMES LEON ..... Florence, S. C.
MCEACHERN, NEILL ALEXANDER ..... St. Pauls, N. C.
MCGEACHY, DAVID MCLEAN ..... St. Pauls, N. C.
MCKAY, JAMES HAMILTON WOODROW ..... Columbia, S. C.
MCKAY, JOHN LEACH ..... Wagram, N. C.
MCRAE, RAE ALEXANDER ..... Mount Gilead, N. C.
MACKEY, ARTHUR HOLMES ..... Greenville, S. C.
MENZIES, WILLIAM LAMAR ..... Hickory, N. C.
MOORE, ROBERT HANNA ..... Yorkville, S. C.
NASH, FRANK LEWIS ..... Lumberton, N. C.
NEISLER, CHARLES EUGENE ..... Kings Mountain, N. C.
O'CONNELL, JASPER WALKER ..... Charlotte, N. C.
OSTEEN, WILLIAM THACKER ..... Greenville, S. C.
PANELLA, JOSEPH ANTHONY ..... Charlotte, N. C.
PETERS, ROBERT LYNN ..... Knoxville, Tenn.
POWELL, BENJAMIN ..... Charlotte, N. C.
SPENCER, CLARENDON RIVERS ..... Whiteville, N. C.
STEYERMAN, LAURENCE BETRAM ..... Thomasville, Ga.
THOMPSON, EDWIN BEVERIDGE ..... Smithville, Ga.
THOMPSON, JOHN ELLIOTT ..... Whiteville, N. C.



QUIPS AND CRANKS

The College Girl

THE rose leaf flushes in her cheeks;
The sunshine glitters in her hair;
Her lips a challenge, when she speaks
And shows the pearls embedded there.
Upon the campus, down the streets,
She sets our raptured brains awhirl;
We follow in her train, discreet,
She rules us all—the College girl.

What matter if the lights seem dark,
And studies throw us in a daze?
She has the power to drop a spark
That lights our minds with sudden blaze.
A thousand other girls may strive
The D. C. banner to unfurl;
There's only one sweet maid alive—
We love her, all—the College girl.

Let other students boast the grace
Of girls for whom they claim the prize;
We love one perfect form and face,
With features rare, and starry eyes.
This lass of whom I sing today,
Of glowing cheeks and hair a-curl,
When leaving D. C. fades away
And dies in dreams—the College girl.

QUIPS AND CRANKS

Dr. Howard B. Arbuckle

CHEMISTRY

It is with a feeling of peculiar pride that we claim Dr. Arbuckle as a member of our Faculty. He has been with us only one year, yet in that year he has won for himself a lasting place in the hearts of all Davidson men, by the beauty of his character and the earnestness of his nature. A man who shows unassumed, simple friendliness to all, who always has a word or smile of encouragement, and a man of lofty Christian principles, we are proud to call him a Davidson man.

Dr. Charles N. Wunder

ASTRONOMY

Dr. Wunder came to us unheralded from that State which has produced so many "wonders"—Virginia, and we hope that it will be many a year before he sees fit to leave his duties at Davidson to return to that State. Dr. Wunder is strongly interested in all forms of athletics, and lost no time in showing his interest. He has won to him all those who have been so fortunate as to know him, and it is our hope that his presence may lend encouragement for years to come.

Mr. F. L. Jackson

BURSAR

Mr. Jackson has been with us for only four months, but as the "man who handles the money," he has become very quickly known. He had been with us for only a few days before we felt that he was one of us, and that feeling grows stronger as time passes. An old Davidson graduate, he is familiar with all that pertains to the student life and welfare here, and has done much since he came to make things easier for the students A gentleman of remarkable business ability, sunny and attractive disposition, and strong Christian character.

In appreciation of their interest in the athletic

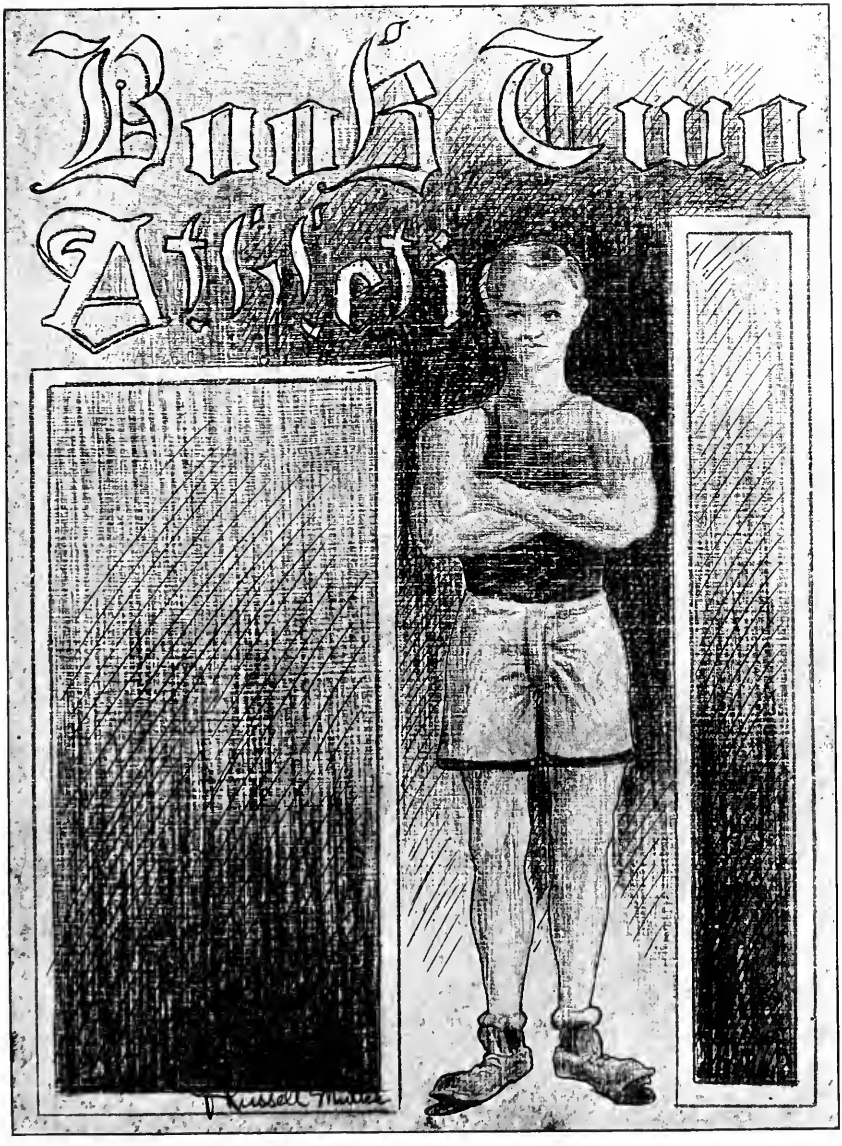
life of the College

the editors take pleasure in dedicating

this portion of the Annual

to the men

who have just become a part of the Faculty


Book Two
Athleti

QUIPS AND CRANKS 1914

NEWBERRY GAME

Executive Committee Athletic Association

Dr. J. W. MacConnell	*Chairman*
W. H. Sprunt	*President*
J. E. Howell	*Vice-President*
C. B. Bailey	*Secretary and Treasurer*
Z. V. Roberson	*Manager Baseball*
L. B. Crayton	*Captain Baseball*
L. W. Kluttz	*Manager Football*
J. E. Howell	*Captain Football*
Z. V. Roberson	*Student Body Representative*
C. B. Bailey	*Student Body Representative*
Dr. J. M. McConnell	*Faculty Advisor*
Prof. A. Currie	*Faculty Advisor*

Russell Martin 13

HOWELL (Captain) *Tackle*

Weight, 160; height, 5 feet 11 inches

CAPTAIN HOWELL is one of the best linemen that Davidson ever had. Notwithstanding his handicap of weight—and he is one of the lightest tackles that ever wore a Varsity sweater at Davidson—he has all that go to make up a player that counts—perseverance, tenacity, grit—and his middle name is fight. And he was not just a captain in name, but was always on the job as an example and an inspiration to his team-mates. He was again chosen to lead the team for next season, and we all know that he will fill the place with credit to himself and to the glory of the Red and Black. Our best wishes to you, CAPTAIN HOWELL.

COSBY *End*

Weight, 160; height, 5 feet 10 inches

COSBY was equally good on offense and defense, and always played brilliantly. He was absolutely sure on a tackle, and seldom failed to gain his distance when carrying the ball. "PUD" was one of the mainstays of the team, and a man that will live in Davidson athletic history as a star end. That touchdown against Wake Forest last Fall, and his playing against A. & M. the year before—to say nothing of all the other times—would entitle him to Davidson's athletic Hall of Fame.

ROBERSON *Guard*

Weight, 158; height, 5 feet 8 inches

This was ZEB'S first year as a regular, but he played like a "Vet." ZEB is one of those who fights all the time, not knowing what it is to give up. A clean, steady player, he plays the kind of game that the spectators like to see. Many players, too, have been inspired to go at it again by hearing ZEB'S "Never mind that." Davidson loses in him a good football player, and he leaves a place that will be hard to fill next year.

ELLIOTT — *Quarterback*

Weight, 138; height, 5 feet 8 inches

As all Davidson men know, "Bo's" long suit is using his head. And he made use of it in football after his usual manner. He not only thought hard, but he put his thoughts into execution and fought hard. He could easily size up the weakness of the opposing side, and then make capital use of it. He was always steady, calm, and dependable, and he never believed the game was lost until the last whistle.

BRADY — *Guard*

Weight, 176; height, 6 feet

This Freshman proved himself to be one of the best linemen at Davidson for a good while. He was fast and aggressive, and many times would break through the opposing line, and throw the runner for a loss. BRADY ought to be able to add some worthy stars on to that D.

PETERS — *Center*

Weight, 175; height, 6 feet 1 inch

"PETE" could be counted on to be in everything. It was no easy job to pass the ball, and then get out of the line and get in the interference around end, but PETERS was always there. He was a sure tackle, and whether it was straight through, off tackle, or a wide end run, he was in the play. And he always had the "Pep."

CRAYTON ..... *End*

Weight, 172; height, 6 feet

"The feature of the game was the playing of Crayton at end," etc. That was the usual write-up. And PETE did play a smashing end, from start to finish. Although his first try-out for Varsity, he made a place in the first game, and held it with credit throughout the season.

ANDERSON ..... *Tackle*

Weight, 170; height, 6 feet 2 inches

"ANDY" added materially to the strength of the line. He could always be counted on to do his share, whether it was opening up holes, or plugging them up. The breaking of his ankle in mid-season created a vacancy hard to fill. He ought to come back strong next season.

GLOER ..... *Guard*

Weight, 235; height, 6 feet 2 inches

"SLIM," our lilliputian elephant, is the man who brought the average of the team up about eight pounds. It is needless to say that the opposing team couldn't run anything over him. This was his first year in football, and he played a remarkably good game for a new man.

WITHERINGTON ..... *Fullback*

Weight, 155; height, 5 feet 7 inches

An operation during the Summer kept "DUTCH" out of the game until the Thanksgiving mix-up. But he came back with a vengeance then, much to Wake Forest's discomfiture. And time after time he made brilliant runs around end, and wiggled through holes when there seemed to be no hole. He also very effectively took McKinnon's place as punter for the team, and really made his letter in that game.

WALKER ..... *Halfback*

Weight, 168; height, 5 feet 10 inches

When "STEVE" tackled a runner, he knew that a man had hit him, and that runner likewise felt the contact with Mother Earth. He had a special adaptability for handling forward passes—for both sides—usually managing to get those that belonged to him, and the other fellows, too. He never loafed in practice, and his work in the games bore witness to the fact.

MCKINNON ..... *Fullback*

Weight, 185; height, 5 feet 11 inches

Just when he was finding his stride, "MAC" got his collarbone broken, and was laid up the last of the season. He had a "boot" on him that measured up to any team we met, and thereby rescued us from many a close place. His line plunging likewise gained many a yard for the Red and Black machine. He tackled fiercely, and held on tenaciously. We are counting on him for next year.

LAIRD — *Halfback*

Weight, 138; height, 5 feet 8 inches

RED, although very light, and a new man, played so well all season that he was one of the men chosen for the big Thanksgiving game. "RED" and "Grit" are synonyms. No man is big enough to run over him, and no line strong enough to throw him for a loss. D. C. is lucky that she will have him to count on for three more years.

T. H. SOMMERVILLE — *Halfback*

Weight, 145; height, 5 feet 11 inches

"SUMMERTIME" upset the dope, for instead of the mildness which his name would imply he is a veritable whirlwind. He was counted on by Coach to make a large part of the end runs, and he showed that the right man had been picked. This was his first year in football, and with a year's experience he should be one of D. C.'s best.

KEESLER — *Fullback*

Weight, 128; height, 5 feet 5 inches

"Just watch little KEESLER run," is what the fellows said when practice began last Fall. "How little KEESLER did run," is what they said about him at A. & M., after the game; but you had better not ask an A. & M. man about it. KEESLER is a natural football player, very fast, a good side-stepper, and a sure tackle. If he shows the ability next year that he did this, and with his added experience, he should make a second Tiny Graham.

COACH COOK

The man in business who is a specialist, and likewise an all-round man, is a rarity. The same is true in athletics. Such a man is COACH COOK. He is known throughout the Carolinas and Virginia as a true sportsman. At Davidson, he is known as a man who exemplifies the real Davidson spirit. Since he has been here, he has had the task of making almost new teams in every branch of sport, and anyone acquainted with sports knows that's no child's play—it's a man's job; and COACH COOK has filled the bill admirably. He's a friend of every man on the campus; and every man on the campus is his friend.

L. W. KLUTTZ, JR. ..... *Manager*

You know the manager is the man who rides around over the country with the team, and looks prosperous. Of course he has no place on the team—all he has to do is buy the tickets, count the men to see that all are there, show 'em to the ticket collector, order the eggs and toast, buy the chewing gum, see that there's a sponge and some muddy H.O on the field. Of course, he has a few little things like advertising, selling the tickets, seeing that the officials get theirs, and making the game pay. Then he's the man who lends all the fellows on the team money; gets cussed out for his inconsideration if we lose, and a few other little things like arranging a schedule that suits every member of the student body—that's LEX.

And where's the man who ever saw LEX ruffled or cussing his luck? That's not his way. That he will fill the place even better need not be said. He's a man that's all right all around, and an excellent manager.

QUIPS AND CRANKS

Scrub Football Team

White	*Center*
McKay	*Right Guard*
Miller	*Left Guard*
Hughes	*Right Tackle*
Cousar	*Left Tackle*
O'Connell	*Right End*
Brownlee	*Left End*
Williams	*Quarterback*
Ratchford	*Right Halfback*
Wilson	*Left Halfback*
Julian	*Fullback*

SUBS

McNeil Craig Crayton Watkins

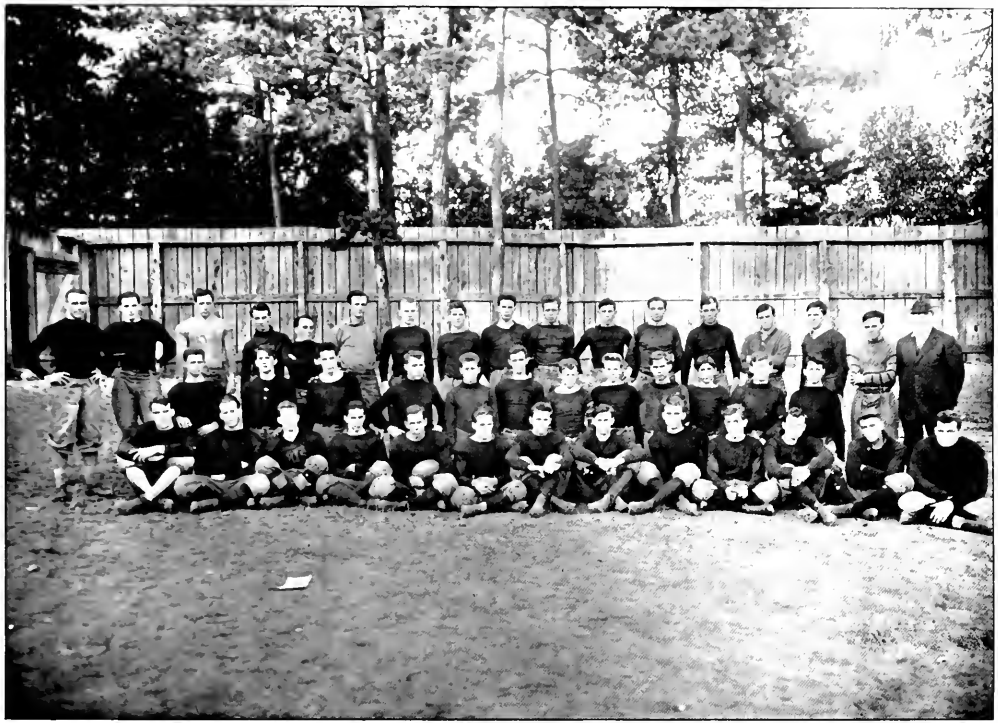
Scrubs

THE strength of a pyramid depends largely upon its base or foundation, and so it is that the qualities of the Varsity which insure its lasting fame, upon investigation could often be traced directly to the Scrubs. These are the men who bear the brunt of the grueling scrimmage day after day, sacrificing their own interests to the advancement of the first team. These are the downtrodden, long-suffering, ever-enduring martyrs to the glorious cause of a Davidson football team But do not think for a moment that they are not a healthy handful for the Varsity to manage sometimes.

So let us remember the Scrubs when we recount the glowing achievements of the Varsity men. And let us remember also that many of our foremost heroes "rise from the ranks." So this band of uncouth worthies, "unknown, unhonored, and unsung," is not at all without prospects. The man who gets a "D. C." one year, and returns the following year to win renown on the first team, is just the kind of man that we need. And there have been many of this class here in the past.

Then here's to you, Scrubs, you little bow-legged, rough-necked veterans. We'll not forget you, knights of the tattered jersey, for we have seen in you all the nerve and grit, endurance and fighting madness that go to make up that well-known, universally honored, glorious thing called Davidson spirit.

So here's a health to you, members of the second team. You may be Scrubs; but you're good ones, and we are justly proud of you.



FOOTBALL SQUAD

Season

WHEN the season of 1912 ended, it looked as if Coach Cook would have almost enough Varsity men back with which to start a team for 1913. But alas, those who had adorned their sweaters with those much envied "D's" began to fall by the wayside. So that when College opened in September, only three of the warriors—Howell, Cosby, and Peters—could be found. About these, the coach and captain must build a team

HOT! Well, if you have never spent an hour or so on the red surface of Sprunt Athletic Field, you can't appreciate that little monosyllable. The tall wiregrass seemed to be a perfect tropical jungle, for "monkeys" were grinning from every blade. And then, out there where the grass doesn't grow, it's an embryonic Sahara, with red dust in the place of glistening sand. Perspiration? No, just plain old-fashioned sweat. And so the preliminaries moved along, while everybody on the squad thought longingly of those eight places to be filled, and dreamed likewise of the dopes and peanuts at Skits, or that pastime made famous by Sir Walter Raleigh.

Manager Kluttz imported the Piedmont Institute team for the first conflict. They looked pretty well, and all was wonderment as to what the outcome would be; and the Coach made it plain to the squad that the men who started that game were not necessarily the best men there—in fact, there were plenty others there just as good, and better. But when everybody in that lot except the center and guards made a touchdown, they were sent in for a bath. And that night it was still in doubt who would go to Clemson for the first real affair.

Clemson was paying expenses, so the trip was made in a chair car. Brady and "Shmuel" served for amusement. As for the game, the Techs on a fluke made a touchdown at the very beginning—and that's all they did. McKinnon kicked a placement, and the game ended 6-3.

And now all was centered in the game with the University of North Carolina, in Greensboro. All the students that could raise five dollars went down to lend their moral—and immoral—support. Carolina came up with the whole squad. It was still hot! The little red machine was not badly frightened by the Carolina brawn. The game was anybody's until, worn out by sheer force of the numbers of fresh men, the fates gave one touchdown to the White and Blue. Both teams left disappointed. We hoped to win; they expected a few more touchdowns.

Come to think about it, the less said about the A. & M. game the better. But then they were South Atlantic Champions—and we will just remind you here that Keesler made a fifty-yard run for a touchdown. That boy "shore" did run.

Then came that trip to Knoxville. The Tennesseeans were reputed to have a team of giants, and they missed it but little in weight. The game was played on a field that would have served better for canoeing. And, sad to say, we lost again—9-0. But there were other things to that trip. Think of the

team having to be away from the hill for five whole days! But ask the team! The mountain scenery on the way, two box parties at Staub's Theater, a sorority reception, were some of the side issues. And last, but in no wise least, a certain Miss Jones. She very kindly served as headquarters for the team; but for particulars ask Bo Elliott or McKinnon.

Newberry next came to see us. They were elated over a recent victory, and claimed to expect our scalp. Our team, a bit too confident, put up a poor exhibition, but got away with a score of 32 to 0. This game cost McKinnon a broken collarbone; and our punter was gone, while South Carolina loomed up on the horizon.

This Palmetto team of Red Edgerton's was stronger than usual, but we kept up hope, and pointed to the fact that they had never beaten us at home, and seldom away from home. However, they played better than ever, broke our precedent, and shrouded the campus in gloom.

Of the Thanksgiving game, you will find an account in another place.

How much of a success this season was, we leave to you. We have had better seasons—likewise worse. But it must be remembered that Coach Cook had to make a new team. Also, let it be borne in mind that we stand between the upper and nether stones. The big teams are certainly out of our class, in every way; as for the smaller ones, the scores speak for themselves. From the Coach to the subs, every man on the team felt that "God Almighty hates a quitter"—there were no loafers. Next season we leave in the able hands of Coach Cook and Captain Howell. Here's a toast to your success, and the glory of Davidson!

CLASS FOOTBALL TEAMS

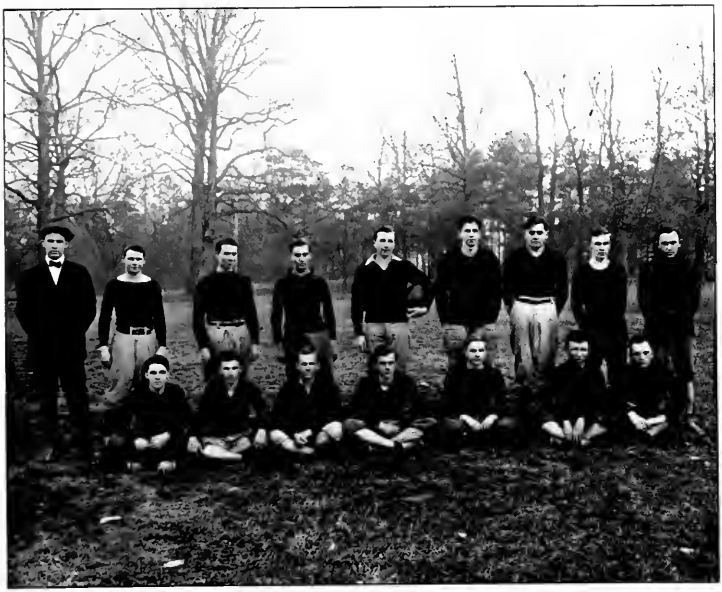
SENIOR FOOTBALL TEAM

Seniors

BAILEY	*Manager*
PHARR	*Captain*
ELLIOTT, BROWNLEE, COUSAR	*Coaches*
BAILEY	*Center*
JOHNSTON, T. P., JOHNSON, J. E.	*Guards*
ELLIOT, A. H., MATTISON	*Tackles*
THACKER, MCGREGOR	*Ends*
WOODS	*Quarterback*
PHARR	*Fullback*
JAMES, HALTIWANGER	*Halfbacks*

DULIN, STRAIT, DUBOSE, ARCHER ..... *Subs*

YOU have to hand it to 'em—they died hard! The athletic cup was almost in sight "for keeps"; but the onslaught of the Fresh was just a little too much for them, and one lone touchdown did the work. It's a rather hard job anyway to build up a team after the Varsity and scrubs have been claiming men for four years, and Captain Bum Pharr and Coach Elliott deserve much praise for the showing made. It was a clean, hard-working, long-scrapping bunch, that Senior team.



JUNIOR FOOTBALL TEAM

Juniors

SHAW	*Manager*	SHAW, STEWART	*Tackles*
CARTER	*Captain*	CARTER, O'NEAL	*Ends*
ANDERSON, O'CONNELL	*Coaches*	PRICE	*Quarterback*
JONES	*Center*	HARPER, GILCHRIST	*Halfbacks*
PATRICK, CARRIKER	*Guards*	KNOX	*Fullback*

BOGGS, ROWLAND — *Subs*

THE Juniors were struggling against overwhelming odds in attempting to produce a team this year, and as a result their team took no part in the glorious scrimmages familiarly known as Class Football games. They deserve credit for the spirit which they manifested even to the last minute, and it is their proud boast that "no team has yet crossed their goal-line."

SOPHOMORE FOOTBALL TEAM

Sophomores

WILSON	*Manager*	MULLEN, MCKENZIE	*Tackles*
HICKS	*Captain*	MCNEIL, CRANFORD	*Ends*
WITHERINGTON, GLOER, WILSON	*Coaches*	HICKS	*Quarterback*
EDGERTON	*Center*	CHOATE	*Fullback*
CRAIG, MORRISON, W. G.	*Guards*	ADAMS, HILL	*Halfbacks*

Subs:
THOMPSON, BIRD, MCKEITHEN, PAYNE, MOORE,
SCOTT, LAW, MORRISON, R. W.

THESE gridironites played with the usual sophistic characteristics, but neither fortune nor the fates were kind, and so they are yet in the class with Robert E. Lee and the Seniors. Slim Gloer planted, and Dutch watered, but the lowly Fresh had a wee bit too much for 'em. They were defeated, but are not yet whipped, and may still be a factor in the struggles that break the monotony of Januaries.

FRESHMAN FOOTBALL TEAM

Freshmen

LAIRD	*Monoger*
WILLIAMS	*Captain*
HOWELL, WALKER, BRADY	*Coaches*
MILLER	*Center*
PAISLEY, SAYAD	*Guards*
HUGHES, SHAW	*Tackles*
ANSLEY, WATKINS	*Ends*
WILLIAMS	*Quarterback*
CRAYTON, RATCHFORD	*Halfbacks*
CRITZ	*Fullback*

Subs:
KEESLER, ROBERTSON, CARMICKLE, CRAWFORD, RANKIN

THE Fresh—the Fresh! Where is that old time Hoodoo that used to play such havoc with the hopes of this lot of verdancy? It ain't no more. All that's history. Just something for the whittlers to tell to their listeners. Without doubt, '17 had the best team on the field, and they won. They have three years yet, and we are hoping that some of the men who upheld so well the class colors will ere long grace a Varsity sweater, and aid in winning laurels for the Red and Black machine.

All-Class Team

Miller	*Center*
Johnston	*Right Guard*
McKenzie	*Left Guard*
Mattison	*Right Tackle*
Hughes	*Left Tackle*
McNeil	*Right End*
Watkins	*Left End*
Hicks	*Quarterback*
Ratchford	*Left Halfback*
Critz	*Right Halfback*
Pharr	*Fullback*

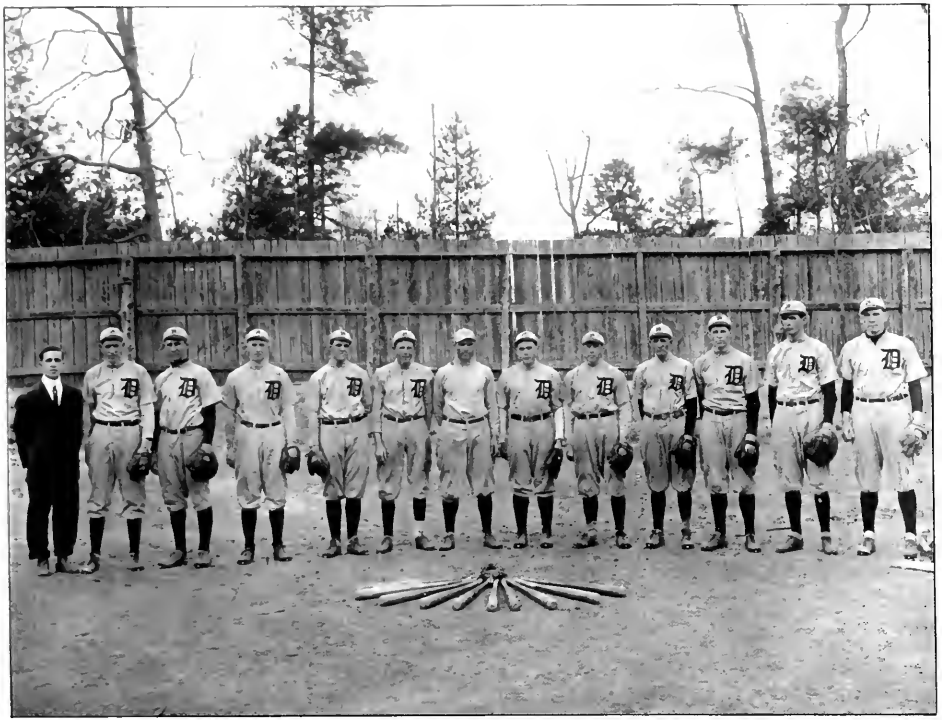
J. Russell Minter '13

Varsity Baseball Team of 1913

W. T. Cook	*Coach*
L. H. Wilkinson	*Manager*
E. H. Graham	*Captain*
Crayton	*First Base*
Graham	*Second Base*
Brown	*Shortstop*
Witherington	*Third Base*
Kluttz	*Leftfield*
Whitener	*Centerfield*
Howell	*Rightfield*
Osteen	*Pitcher*
Morrow	*Pitcher*
Bell	*Pitcher*
Wolfe	*Pitcher*
Alford	*Catcher*
Elliott	*Catcher*

SUBSTITUTES

Cosby Hughes



VARSITY BASEBALL TEAM, 1913

QUIPS AND CRANKS

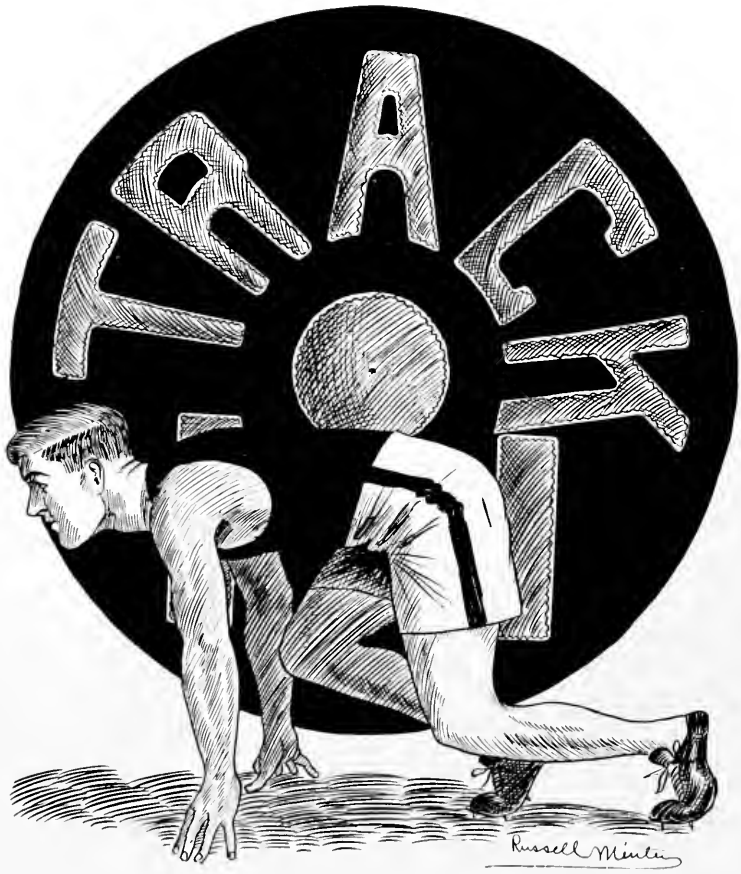
Baseball Schedule for 1914

March	23—Catawba College	at Davidson
March	27—Oak Ridge Institute	at Davidson
March	30—Buffalo Leaguers	at Davidson
March	31—Trinity College	at Gastonia
April	1—Guilford College	at Davidson
April	3—Trinity College	at Davidson
April	8—Trinity College	at Durham
April	9—Wake Forest College	at Wake Forest
April	10—A. & M. College	at Raleigh
April	13—Winston-Salem Leaguers	at Winston-Salem
April	15—University of South Carolina	at Columbia
April	16—University of South Carolina	at Columbia
April	17—Presbyterian College of South Carolina	at Clinton
April	18—Presbyterian College of South Carolina	at Chester
April	21—University of North Carolina	at Charlotte
April	24—Wake Forest College	at Davidson
April	25—Wake Forest College	at Charlotte
April	28—Lenoir College	at Davidson
April	30—North Carolina Deaf and Dumb Institute	at Davidson
May	7—University of South Carolina	at Davidson

The 1914 Prospectus

IT'S a known fact that one can never tell—one may only conjecture. So what can be said about our baseball team for the coming season? For, as a matter of fact, when this "dope" appears you will know more about the team than we are even able to conjecture now. Nevertheless, the outlook for a winning team this Spring is pretty good right now. The weather man so far has not been very considerate this Spring, but every time old Sol has been good enough to lend a few rays there has been all kinds of limbering up going on, and all are eagerly waiting for the big show to start.

Five of last year's regulars—Captain Crayton, Kluttz, Witherington, Brown, and Osteen—are in school again this Spring, and ought to serve as an inspiring nucleus about which to build a team. But there are a number of new men here who look as if they have the idea of making somebody hustle for the places. Among the new men who look good are Walker, Sommerville, Currie, Panella, Stough, Christenbury. Coach Cook is not making any predictions at this juncture; but we all seem to have a hunch, and expect big things.


TRACK
Russell Mints

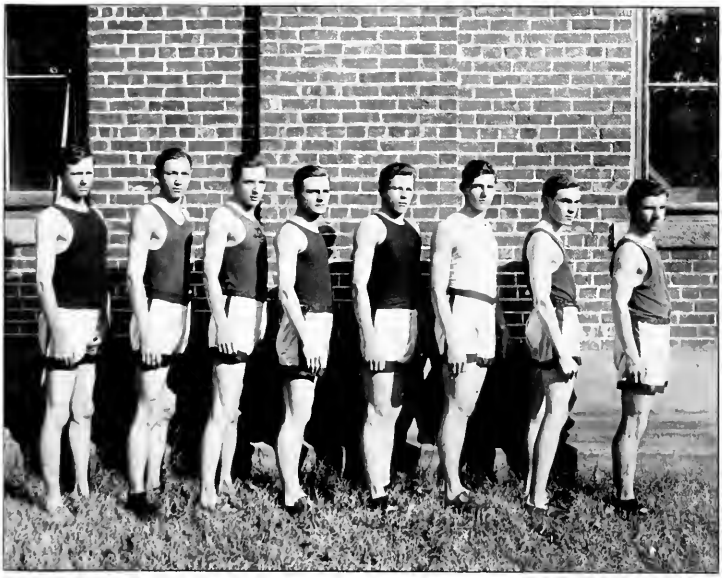
Track Team

GILCHRIST MORRISON, W. G. PERRY

ANDERSON CURRIE GIGNILLIAT

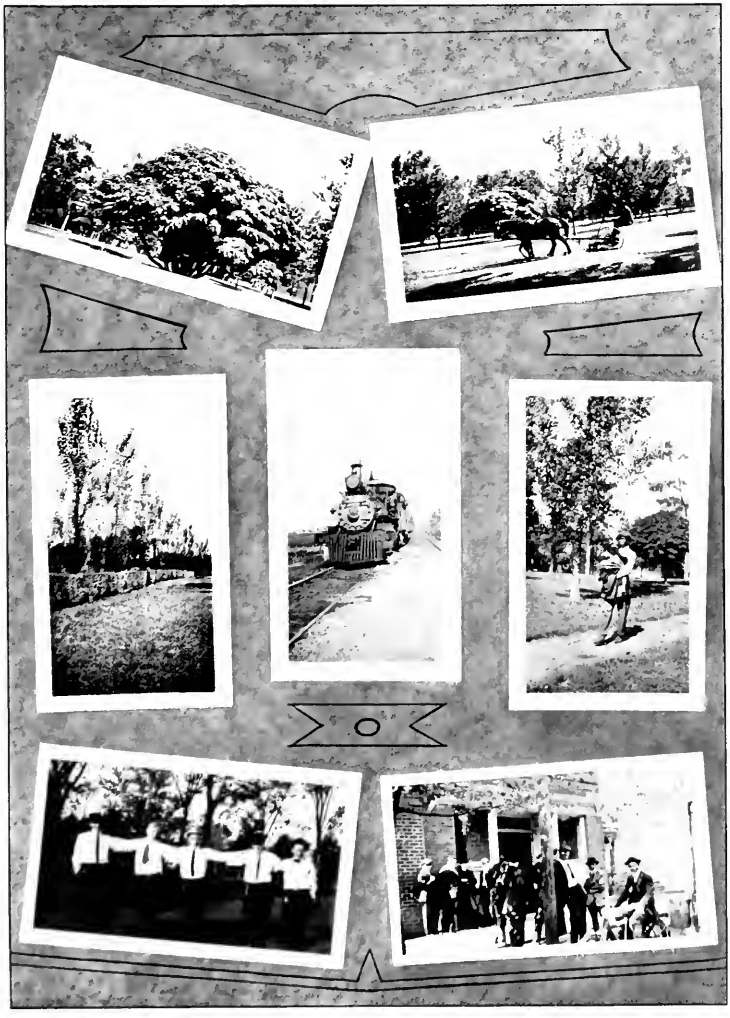
KLUTTZ DUBOSE

QUIPS AND CRANKS



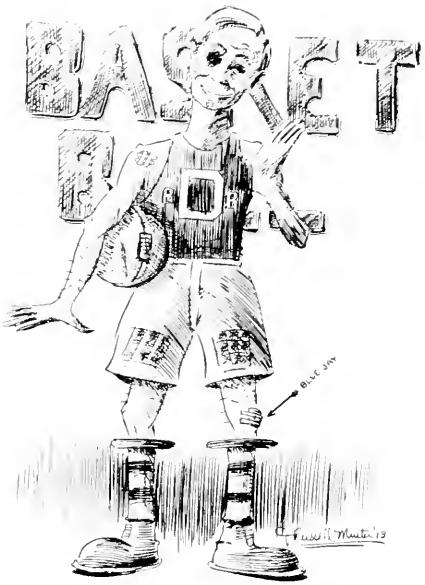
TRACK TEAM

IN ACTION



TYPICAL SCENES

QUIPS AND CRANKS



Varsity Basket-Ball

SPRUNT (Captain)	*Guard*	REESE	*Guard*
GIBBON (Manager)	*Forward*	JAMES	*Center*
SOMMERVILLE	*Forward*	LAIRD	*Guard*
McDONALD	*Forward*		

VARSITY BASKET-BALL TEAM

SENIOR BASKET-BALL TEAM

JUNIOR BASKET-BALL TEAM

SOPHOMORE BASKET-BALL TEAM

FRESHMAN BASKET-BALL TEAM

Class Basket-Ball Teams

✣

Seniors

Brownlee	*Manager*	Gibbon, James	*Forwards*
Gibbon	*Captain*	Haltiwanger	*Center*
	Woods, Murray	*Guards*	

✣

Juniors

Carter	*Manager*	Robinson	*Captain*
	Alexander, McDonald, Young	*Forwards*	
Robinson	*Center*	Winn, O'Connell	*Guards*

✣

Sophs

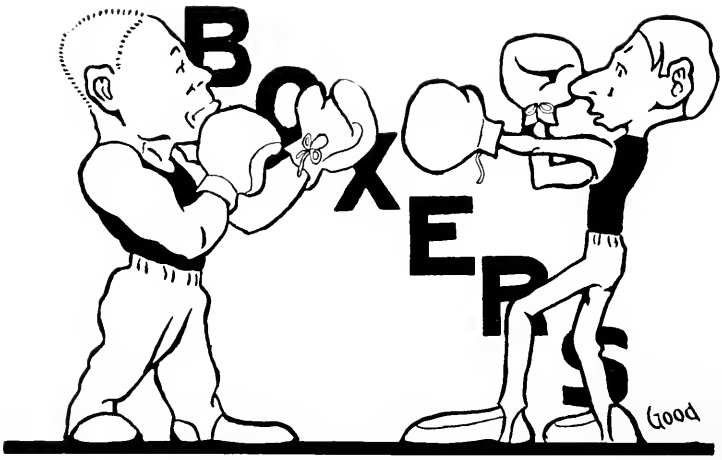
Mack	*Manager*	Carson, Mack, Hoyt	*Forwards*
Carson	*Captain*	Currie	*Center*
	Perry, Edgerton, Bird	*Guards*	

✣

Fresh

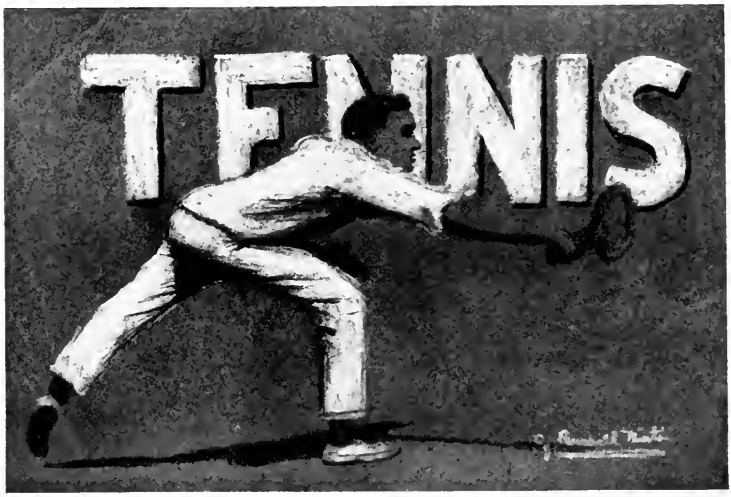
Nisbet	*Manager*	Young, Nisbet, Critz	*Forwards*
Reese	*Captain*	Sommerville	*Center*
	Reese, Laird, Ansley	*Guards*	

QUIPS AND CRANKS



Boxers' Club

Gignilliat	C. L. King	Hercules Hill
Mitchell	McIlwaine	Faison
Price	Bond	Spencer
Norris	Gloer	Overcash



Tennis

THE usual free-for-all tournament was held early in October last Fall, and there were a greater number of evenly-matched teams than usual. The entire tournament was highly interesting from start to finish, and the first tournament resulted in the wreath of victory being placed on the brow of that lengthy team composed of Pim and Johnson.

The singles tournament, however, was a complete surprise, in at least one particular. It was usually conceded that Crawford would walk away with the first place, but it was also considered a settled fact that either Pim or Johnson would easily secure second berth. As a matter of fact, however, Crawford won first, and Cranford second. This enabled them to challenge Pim and Johnson for the title in doubles, which they did. The result was a victory for Crawford and Cranford, and consequently they composed the Intercollegiate team for the year.

A trip to Trinity College resulted disastrously for Davidson, as we lost in both singles and doubles. But this defeat was largely offset by a signal victory over Guilford, in both singles and doubles, here "on the Hill." Some Spring games are contemplated, and we hope for a series of victories unmarred by defeat.

TENNIS CLUB

Tennis Club

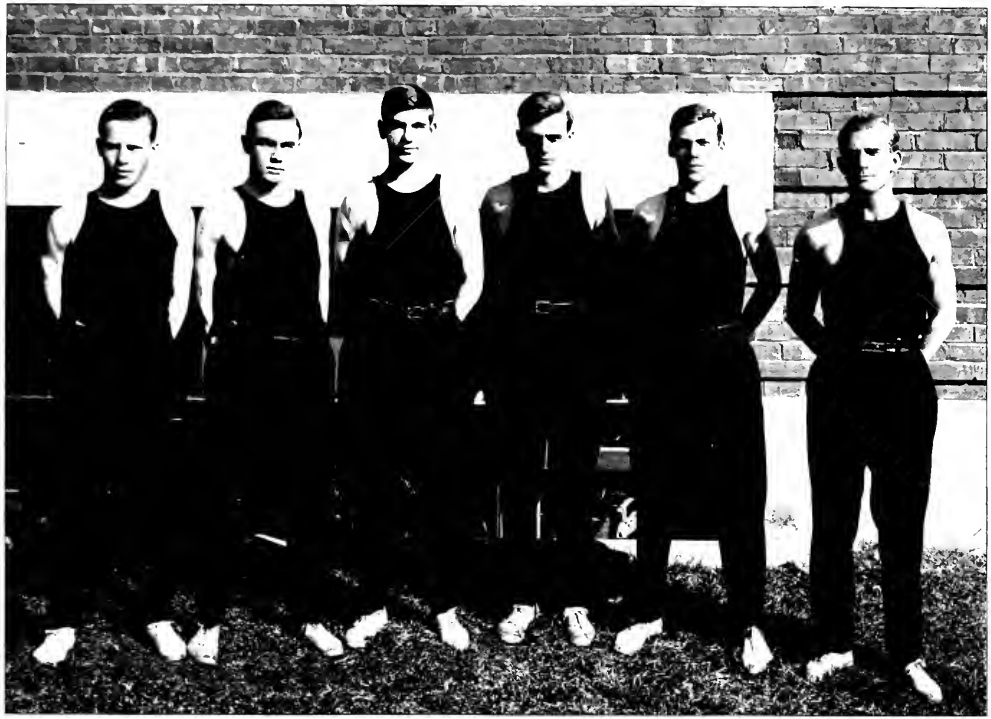
RATCHFORD	PRICE	BOGGS
PIM	MARVIN	ANSLEY
CRAWFORD	DUBOSE	DULIN
MCEWEN	JOHNSON	
CALDWELL	SPRUNT	

QUIPS AND CRANKS

Gymnasium Team

MURRAY, *Captain*

THACKER	WINN	GILCHRIST
MCKEITHAN	THOMASSON	BLAKE



GYMNASIUM TEAM

AS SEEN IN PRACTICE

QUIPS AND CRANKS

Advice to Gummers

✣ ✣ ✣

(A gummer is an *unintermittent* pest, who seeks to perfect friendship by the steam-roller methods, and is utterly blind to all hints and implications. Do you know one?)

✣ ✣ ✣

IT'S very nice to have a friend who's always kind and true,
But to stick around and stick around, I surely would not do.
Ah, Friendship is a beauteous thing, as everybody knows,
But sometimes let your poor friend have a chance to change his clothes.

To be the very bestest friend is nothing short of grand,
But don't go round and look as if you'd like to hold his hand.
Yes! smile when he smiles joyously; at his misfortunes weep;
But try at least, when night comes on, to give him time to sleep!

A best friend is a sacred thing; you'll never have one twice.
But sometimes let him rest a bit from hearing your advice.
That he'll forget you when you're gone do not be apprehensive,
And don't wear out the poor boy's chairs, for chairs are so expensive!

And let him sometimes see the world without your sheltering arms,
For some day he must face that world, its dangers and its harms.
In short, don't act as if to say: "If you should go below,
At the furnace gates down yonder, I'll be waiting for you, Joe!"

QUIPS AND CRANKS

Archibald Jones

COME, ye disconsolate miserable Freshmen.
List while this wonderful tale I unfold:
Come ye from Georgia, Watts, Rumple, and Chambers;
Stay till the whole of my story is told.

'Tis a fantastical tale I will tell you—
Ponder it deeply, nor let it depart;
Think on its precepts, and learn from its teachings;
Treasure them all in the depths of your heart.

First I must tell you the scene of my story—
'Tis here—the College we all know so well.
But if you'd have me go more into details.
It is a tale of old Chambers I tell.

In the dim past, far back in the seventies
Then were the faculty only small boys,
Helper, indeed, was a child in his cradle—
'Tis said he made a most horrible noise.

But to go back to the tale I am telling,
There came to College the Fall of one year
One man possessed of an aspect so dismal
All said he looked most exceedingly queer.

And when they asked him to tell what his name was,
He replied to them in sad, dismal tones.
That the thing given to him at baptism,
Summed up *in toto* was Archibald Jones.

Having said this he shut up like a mousetrap.
Never again did he utter a sound,
He formed no friendships, nor did he want any,
But solitarily tramped he around.

For many nights it was thought that he studied
As he went straight to his room, locked his door,
Pulled up his transom, and locked both his windows,
And until morning was seen nevermore.

But soon 'twas noticed he knew not his lessons
He seemed but waiting for class to get through
Then when folks thought of these long nightly vigils,
They began wondering: "What can he do?"

There was a certain young student in College,
Just what his name was I can't think today
'Tis said he came here a seeker of knowledge,
But as to that—well, I really can't say.

But he was filled with that curse, curiosity,
Other folks' business he pondered much more
Than his own matters, and one day in passing,
Came to a halt before Archibald's door.

Heed now my words, oh, ye innocent Freshmen!
Think on them carefully when you're alone,
He would have been safe if, 'stead of attending
Other folks' business, he'd minded his own.

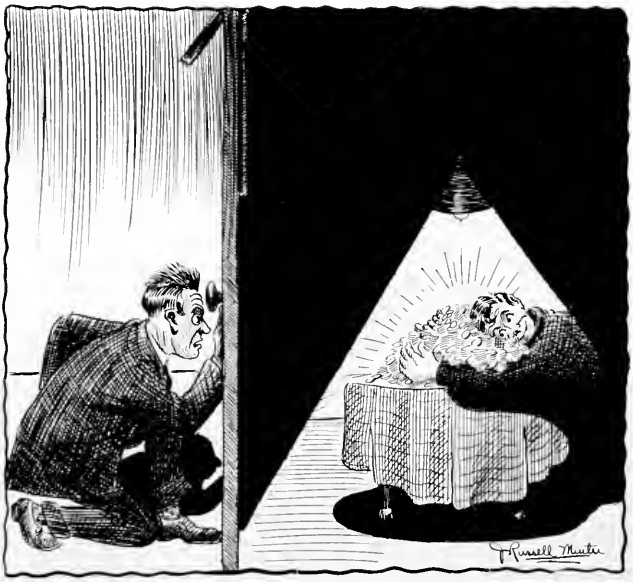
But he did not, but with movements called catlike
Softly he knelt at the corridor floor,
Next he applied his left eye to the keyhole,
And then what do you suppose that he saw?

There at the table was Archibald seated,
Flushed was his cheek, and his eyes flashed and rolled—
As he caressed it, and blessed it, and pressed it—
There on the table—a great heap of gold!

Can you imagine our friend on the outside?
See his amazement, his petrified stare?
With that left eye from his head almost popping
Through the old keyhole—he seemed rooted there!

Gold! Countless thousands lay there on the table!
Gold! Yes, a fortune kings might not despise!
Gold! With its promise of pleasure and power!
Can we but wonder he felt some surprise?

QUIPS AND CRANKS



Then like a thunderbolt left he the keyhole!
Jumped to his feet, and with one mighty shove
Precipitated himself at the doorway,
And crashed right through the glass transom above!

Into the room like a wild streak of lightning
Came he headforemost. Grabbed Archibald's head,
Bit him and scratched him, and strangled and mauled him,
And in two minutes the miser was dead!

Threw he himself on that heap on the table,
Pressed and caressed it, but soon paused for fear.
Thinking that folks who should hear the proceedings
Might think the whole thing just a little bit queer.

Just then a most diabolical project
To his cerebrum from hell did arise.
He thought of those hollow columns of Chambers
Which held the portico up to the skies.

In one of those darksome pits he would hide him.
From such a grave he could never come back.
So, without worrying more on the matter,
He tied poor Archibald up in a sack.

Down in that column he dumped him headforemost;
Laughed he with glee when the bones hit the ground;
Thought that his worries and troubles were ended,
But stop! Say, what was that horrible sound?

It was a wail, long drawn-out, and expressing
The untold agonies of a lost soul,
Trembled and thrilled like a shriek of the dying,
Rose up and swelled from the mouth of the hole!

But the scared mortal had waited no longer,
Down the dark staircase like lightning he flew,
Parted forever from Davidson College,
But—just think of it—he took the gold, too!

Where he had gone they could never discover,
Where he stopped running they never could tell,
But the one thing that all people agreed on
Was, that forever in terror he'd dwell.

But even now in the arcades of Chambers
We may hear, sometimes, the hollow-voiced tones
Of that sad Shylock that asks for his ducats.
That is the spirit of Archibald Jones!

Ah yes, in truth there's no rest for the weary.
He cannot sleep, now his treasure is gone;
So every night when the lights have been lowered
Wanders he, ever alone and forlorn.

Some night perhaps, when you're walking through Chambers,
You'll feel a wind that is icy and cold
Something will touch you—'twill be wet and clammy;
Something will whisper: "Oh, where is my gold?"

Then friend, delay not, but run like the dickens,
Get yourself quickly to fire and light,
Cross yourself fervently—Heaven will help you,
Spirits, at that sign, will leave you in fright.

But if you question the truth of my story,
Down in that column you'll find all the bones
Of that bad mortal, whose name, as he told them,
Summed up *in toto* was Archibald Jones!

Calendar
J. Ralph Dunn '15

QUIPS AND CRANKS

Calendar

SEPTEMBER 4—Davidson enters upon the "greatest year in the history of the College." The new arrivals give excellent exhibition of their swimming and running abilities.

September 5—The College comes into possession of a Bond far from maturity. "Bo" Elliot receives his first dumping.

September 6—Bitzer hits the Hill, and relates his experience with the Hon. W. J. Bryan.

September 7—First Sunday for 1917-ers. We are given a 55-minute sermon.

September 8—Fresh reception—"O, where is my wandering bed tonight?"

September 9—Found—A ladies' handkerchief.

September 10—Bird, of logarithmic fame, returns.

September 12—W. K. Boswell, one week late, as usual.

September 13—Walker, on Fresh Bible, tells about the apples in the garden of Eden.

September 15—Marvin cuts breakfast; goes to Cornelius in the rain to meet his girl, but she doesn't come on that train.

September 16—Hamilton is sent on an errand to Dr. Shearer's.

September 18—"Slim" Gloer loses two pounds, and begins taking a tonic.

September 20—The Harkey coat of arms emblazons our architecture hither and yon. Who said anything about Stipulator?

September 22—Tennis tournament. Presbytery meets. Classes over at 1.00 p. m.

September 24—John D. takes a little sprint around the campus as a pre-breakfast morning invigorator.

September 27—The weekly Georgia evening open-air concert.

September 28—No more Sunday chapel.

September 29—McInnis tries out with the Glee Club.

September 30—Jim Gibbon buys a cake of Ivory soap for the session of '13-'14.

October 2—"εἰς τί" served on Senior Bible.

October 3—Fresh have a meeting. Rain.

October 5—First no-chapel Sunday. Alarm clocks go off at 10.55.

October 7—Spencer hands in a masterpiece of literature to Dr. Fulton, in the shape of an excuse.

October 8—Fresh Bible answers bring to light the fact that Shadrach, Meshach, and Abednego are the first three books of the Bible.

October 9—Ed Williams cracks a near joke in the tonsorial parlor.

October 10—"PARSE" McCOMBS IS DUMPED.

October 11—"On to Greensboro."

October 13—Everybody—even the faculty—attends the circus.

October 14—Charles King goes exploring to the rear of Rumple.

October 16—Hay, at 11.59 p. m., takes one last long, lingering, admiring look in the glass at the symmetrical contours of his physiognomy before crawling between the sheets.

October 18—The Junior Class presents Baker with numerous volumes of "Standard Songs."

October 21—"Gip" Thacker decides to relieve the monotony, and go on Class.

QUIPS AND CRANKS

October 24—Dr. McConnell's house burns. The Senior Bible and Fresh Greek Classes adjourn without ceremony.
October 26—"Donkey" Archer is at Church.
October 28—The Mesopotamia joke is pulled off.
October 30—Dunlop Roddey smokes a La Folwin.

November 1—Newberry goes down before the terrific onslaughts of the Red and Black gridiron warriors. Price takes picture of the faculty.
November 3—Picture day. The umbrella tree cannot ward off the precipitation. The verdant ones are deluged.
November 4—The Astronomy papers come back.
November 5—Meeting of the Junior Astronomy Class called at chapel. "Project" in our midst once more.
November 8—We hear "the law as laid down by Mr. Rowland."
November 10—King resigns as reviewer of the Eu. Society.
November 12—Pete Perry, engrossed in his books, almost misses making his usual evening downtown trip
November 13—"Andy" turns the lights on *on time*, for the first time since he began rooming at the power-house.
November 16—Everybody sleeps late, and "Help" does a heavy Sunday morning business.
November 17—Rupe McGregor takes his customary Monday trip to Charlotte.
November 19—A fellow named Smith makes a touchdown from kick-off against the Varsity.
November 22—We hear that DuBose will accept a position as professor of Latin in Wun Wan College, China.
November 25—Exam. schedule goes up. Words "rotten" and "putrid" heard all over the campus.
November 26—Mellwaine gives his views on story telling.
November 27—Davidson 6; Wake Forest 0.
November 28—Senior speaking. Wealth of oratory and fair damsels.

December 2—The Greek laboratory meets in extra session.
December 4—Willie Sprunt goes to Charlotte—first time since December 3d.
December 5—Red-letter day—Bill Copeland actually buys some tobacco.
December 7—Great commotion about 7.42 a. m.—Herc Hill gets to Chapel as the music begins.
December 8—Fellows start to drag out their dust-covered books. Exams are nearing the horizon.
December 10—"Some guy got my chair" ("Chink" Wilkinson).
December 11—Bell rope cut. No chapel—almost. Exams begin.
December 13—Georgia and Rumple have a scrap on the campus.
December 19—Somebody "'lows as how these here 'zams is a gettin' irksum."
December 23—Davidson is left to slumber while we go home to see what Santa Claus will bring us.
December 28—We hear that the trains don't stop at our seat of learning during the holidays.
December 29—The vacation students hold chapel exercises. Mr. Samuel Baker Woods presides.

January 5—A little colony of punctuality roll aspirants come early to avoid the rush.
January 6, 7, 8—They wearily arrive by twos and threes. Misery again.

QUIPS AND CRANKS

January 9—Professor Roberson takes his Dutch class.
January 10—Mullen begins to concoct Hebrew jokes for the Sophomore banquet.
January 13—McIlwaine and Guthrie, pugilists. Farrior makes a name for himself.
January 15—'Tis rumored on the campus that "Oos" Alexander bids fair to become a second George Cohan.
January 18—Wonders never cease. We are to have golf links.
January 20—Bitzer receives a letter from the president(?).
January 23—Alarm clock expostulates in chapel. King cuts. ??????????
January 24—What next? Movies in Shearer Hall!
January 26—Spencer decides to enter the field of oratory, and joins the Eu. Society.
January 27—The panoramic. "Quiet, for just one minute, please."
January 29—Pim makes valiant fight for the assistant treasurership of the Y. M. C. A., but Mr. Smith wins out.
January 30—Sparsely settled upper lip foliage makes its debut at Davidson. Fourteen Class most seriously susceptible.
January 31—Whiteley and McInnis begin to think Long's school-house the only spot on the map.

February 2—Groundhog Day. "Chipmunk" Thompson sees his shadow.
February 3—Fresh-Junior Cochrane feels and responds to the call of the briny deep. Seniors back to Bible Class.
February 4—Harper becomes gym director at the public school.
February 6—L. H. Anderson finds that he will hereafter be compelled to back up to a door when he wants to knock.
February 9—First call for baseball candidates.
February 10—"Full well they laughed with counterfeited glee
At all his jokes, for many a joke had he."
February 13—Friday, the thirteenth. A hoodoo, sure. First real snow of the season.
February 14—More snow. Poor Fresh!
February 16—Sophomore Banquet. The banqueters hear about the time the toastmaster went to see "Leopard Spots."
February 18—Colonel discontinues selling "dopes." "Nothing but Coca-Cola goes across my counters."
February 20, 21—Junior Speaking. Calico wherever you look. Air full of noise.
February 22—Madam Murphy pays us a visit.
February 23—John Payne and Howard gain notoriety by jumping off the train with the pocketbook and handbag of some coy feminines.
February 25—Junior "reps" announced.
February 27—George Barnhardt and Hans Wagner, of Pittsburg, have a birthday.
February 28—Some Freshman wants to know why tomorrow is not the twenty-ninth of February. Evidently, all of the fools are not dead yet.

March 1—The instigators of the calendar are found celebratin' with a sack of peanuts.

✣ ✣ ✣

Let those who here have suffered
That their foibles should be sprung,
Take comfort—the omitted
Are the fellows really stung!

BOOKLET

ORGANIZATIONS

FRATERNITIES.

PAN-HELLENIC COUNCIL

Pan-Hellenic Council

BROWNLEE Π K Φ	JAMES Σ A E	DUBOSE B Θ Π	MATTISON Π K A
	SPRUNT K A	ELLIOTT K Σ	

KA
DIEU ET LES DAMES

Kappa Alpha

Established 1865

✣

Sigma Chapter

COLORS: *Crimson and Gold*

FLOWER: *Magnolia*

Kappa Alpha

FRATER IN URBE

DR. C. M. RICHARDS

CLASS 1914

W. H. SPRUNT J. W. GIBBON H. M. MARVIN S. B. WOODS

CLASS 1915

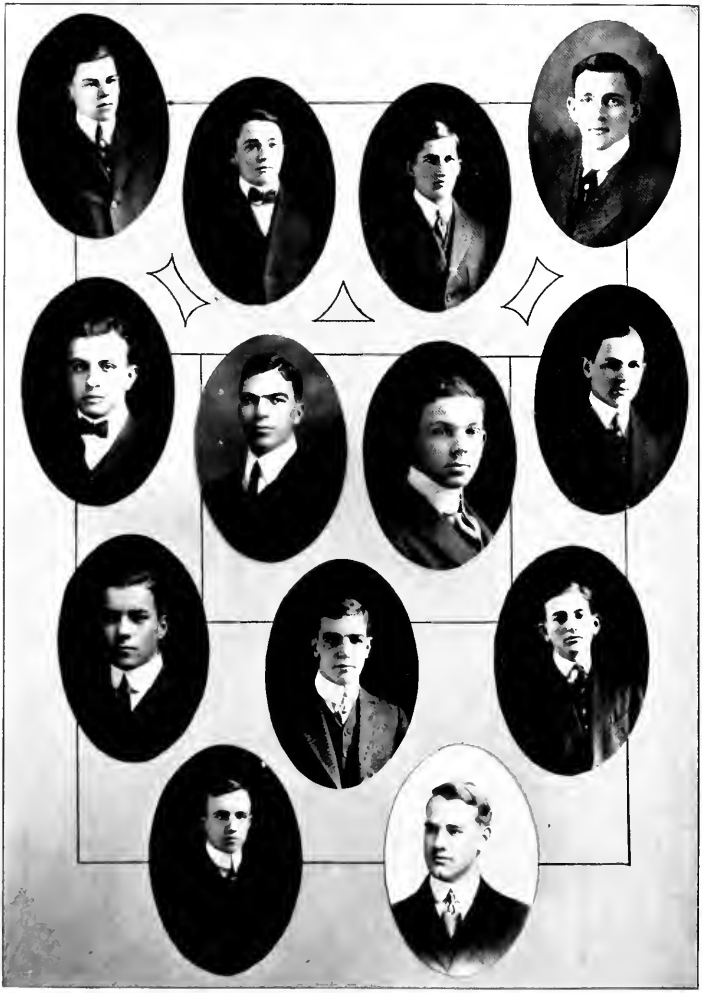
W. M. COSBY J. H. W. MCKAY

CLASS 1916

JNO. L. PAYNE J. H. CARSON L. G. HICKS T. D. SPARROW

CLASS 1917

C. W. ANSLEY A. B. REESE A. M. CURRIE



ΣΙΓΜΑ ΑΛΦΑ ΕΨΙΛΟΝ

Sigma Alpha Epsilon

Founded 1856 at University of Alabama

✣ ✣

North Carolina Theta

Established at Davidson in 1883

COLORS: *Old Gold and Royal Purple* FLOWER: *Violet*

Sigma Alpha Epsilon

FRATRES IN FACULTATE

DR. J. M. DOUGLAS PROF. A. CURRIE DR. J. W. MACCONNELL
PROF. J. L. DOUGLAS

FRATER IN URBE

DR. J. D. MUNROE

CLASS 1914

S. BRUCE W. S. JAMES

CLASS 1915

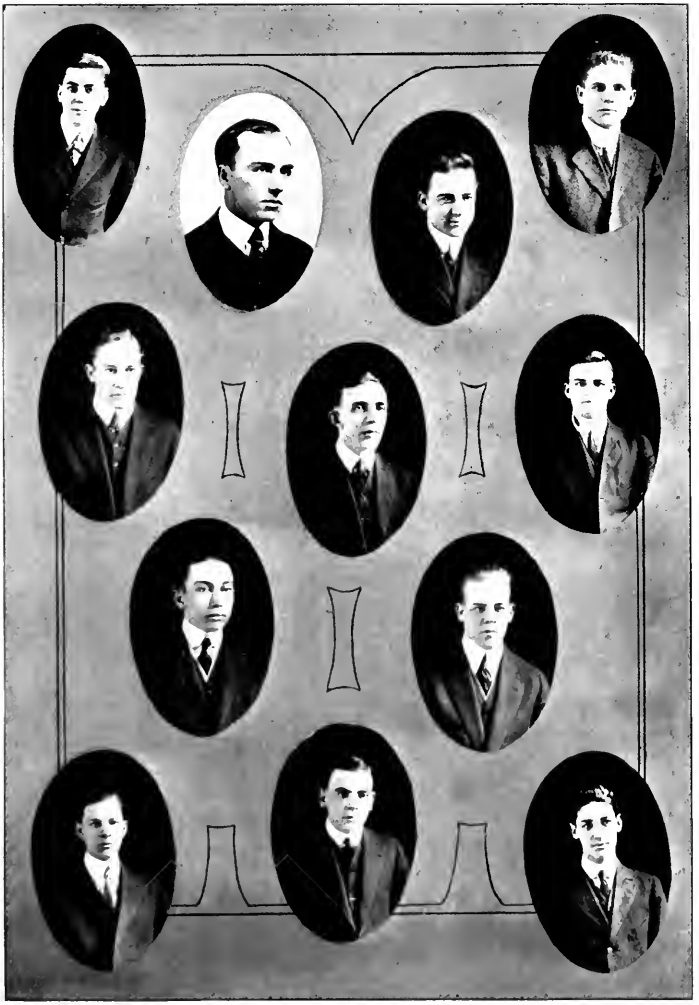
H. W. MALLOY G. P. DICK J. M. HALL

CLASS 1916

A. S. TOMPKINS, JR. W. G. MORRISON
J. K. MORRISON W. B. MCKINNON
E. L. ALFORD J. B. MACK
A. D. MCLAIN

CLASS 1917

E. G. HAMPTON B. F. HAGOOD C. B. WILLIAMS



NIL
SEPARA
BIT

Pi Kappa Phi

Established 1904

✣ ✣

North Carolina Epsilon

COLORS: *Gold and White*

FLOWER: *Red Rose*

Pi Kappa Phi

CLASS 1914

R. F. Brownlee J. G. Thacker

CLASS 1915

J. E. Faw R. K. Robinson J. W. O'Connell

CLASS 1916

F. H. Smith W. T. Osteen
C. F. Golden R. L. Peters
A. M. Fairley

CLASS 1917

W. J. Smith H. F. Shaw H. F. Mayfield
R. Howard S. T. Henderson

Beta Theta Pi

Founded 1839

Phi Alpha Chapter

Established at Davidson in 1858 as Phi of Beta Theta Pi; re-established 1884, as Sword and Shield Chapter of Mystic Seven; United 1889 with Beta Theta Pi, becoming Phi Alpha.

COLORS: *Pink and Blue* FLOWER: *Rose*

QUIPS AND CRANKS

Beta Theta Pi

FRATER IN FACULTATE

DR. W. J. MARTIN

"BILLY JOE"

CLASS 1914

P. W. DUBOSE — T. P. JOHNSTON — L. B. CRAYTON

CLASS 1915

J. W. S. GILCHRIST — L. H. ANDERSON — B. R. O'NEAL

A. SCARBOROUGH

CLASS 1916

E. P. HENDERSON — A. E. BAKER

W. P. THOMPSON — L. A. MULLEN

R. S. WITHERINGTON — J. L. CLOUD

P. BROWNING

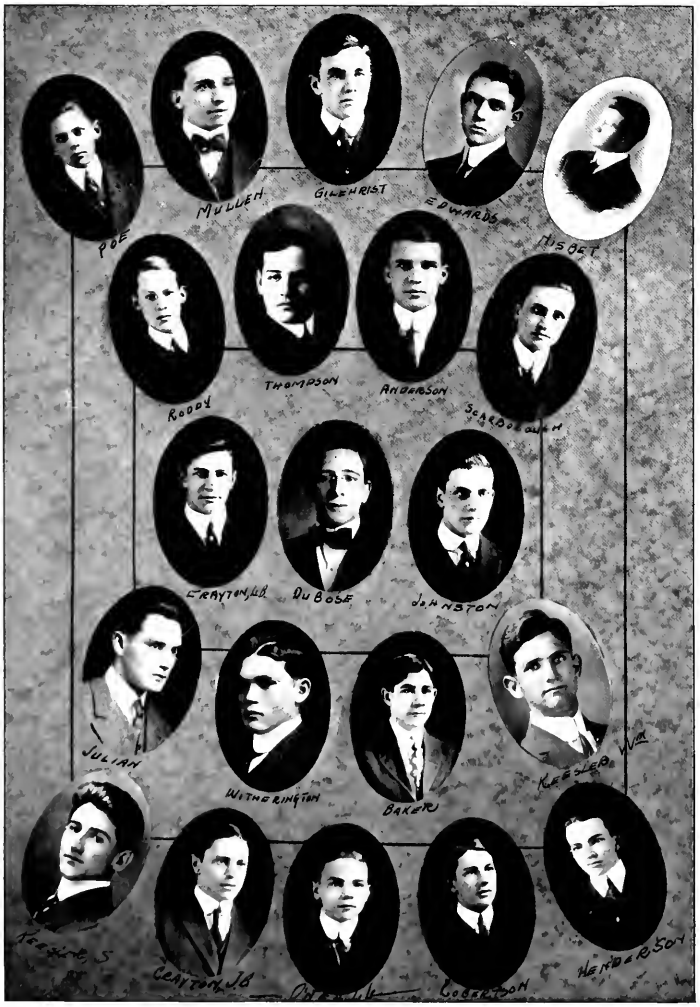
CLASS 1917

E. P. NISBET — W. A. JULIAN

S. R. KEESLER — M. E. ROBERTSON

W. R. KEESLER — J. T. CRAYTON

B. D. RODDEY — T. McC. POE


POE
MULLEN
GILCHRIST
EDWARDS
MISBET
ROOBY
THOMPSON
ANDERSON
CRAYTON, J.D.
DUBOSE
JOHNSTON
JULIAN
WITHERINGTON
BAKER
KEESLER
CRAYTON, J.B.
COOKERSON
HENDERSON

ΠΚΑ

Pi Kappa Alpha

Established 1869. Re-established 1894

✣ ✣

Beta Chapter

COLORS: *Garnet and Old Gold*

FLOWER: *Lily of the Valley and Gold Standard Tulip*

Pi Kappa Alpha

FRATER IN FACULTATE

DR. H. B. ARBUCKLE

CLASS 1914

J. E. JOHNSTON — J. R. MCGREGOR — M. E. MATTISON

CLASS 1915

F. A. HILL — R. A. BROWN — H. L. MCCASKILL

CLASS 1916

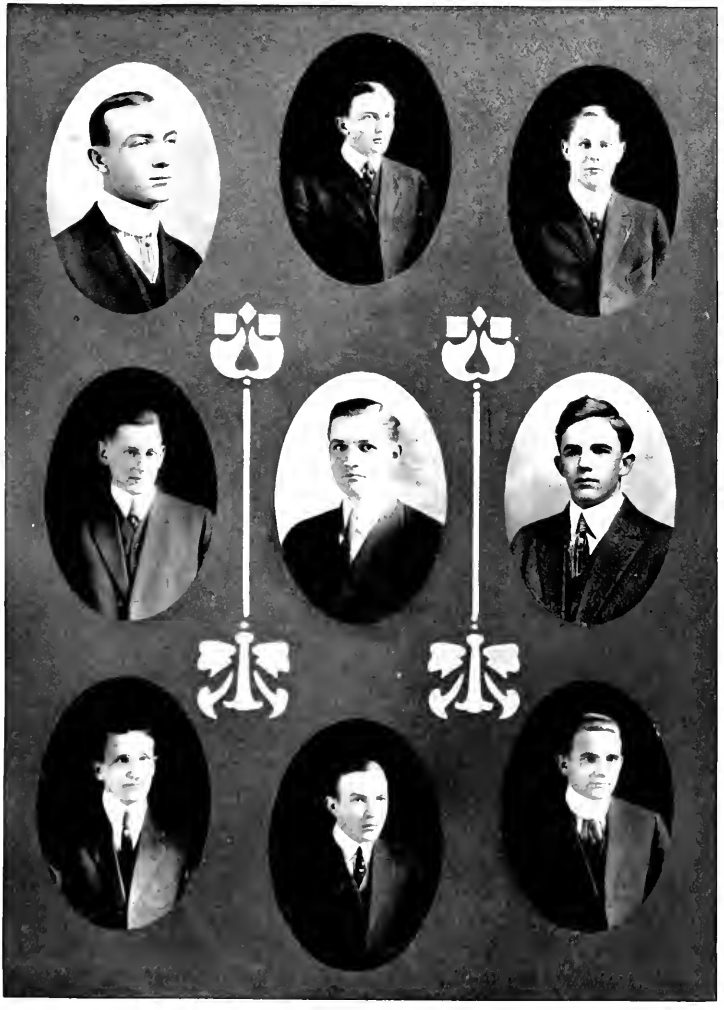
T. M. HILL — J. R. MCNEILL, JR.

J. T. GILLESPIE — W. C. MCKENZIE

CLASS 1917

W. E. MATTISON — J. E. WATKINS

J. C. MCCASKILL — W. G. SOMMERVILLE



Α·Ε·Κ·Δ·Β

Kappa Sigma

Founded at the University of Bologna in 1400

Established at the University of Virginia in 1867

Delta Chapter

Established 1890

COLORS: *Scarlet, White, and Emerald Green* FLOWER: *Lily of the Valley*

Kappa Sigma

FRATER IN URBE

CHAS. L. GREY

CLASS 1914

C. B. BAILEY — H. L. ELLIOTT

W. F. STRAIT — J. P. MARSH

CLASS 1915

J. C. MCDONALD — L. KLUTTZ — E. ROWLAND

CLASS 1916

G. H. BERNHARDT — R. G. FINLEY

J. G. PATTON, JR. — W. L. LAW

CLASS 1917

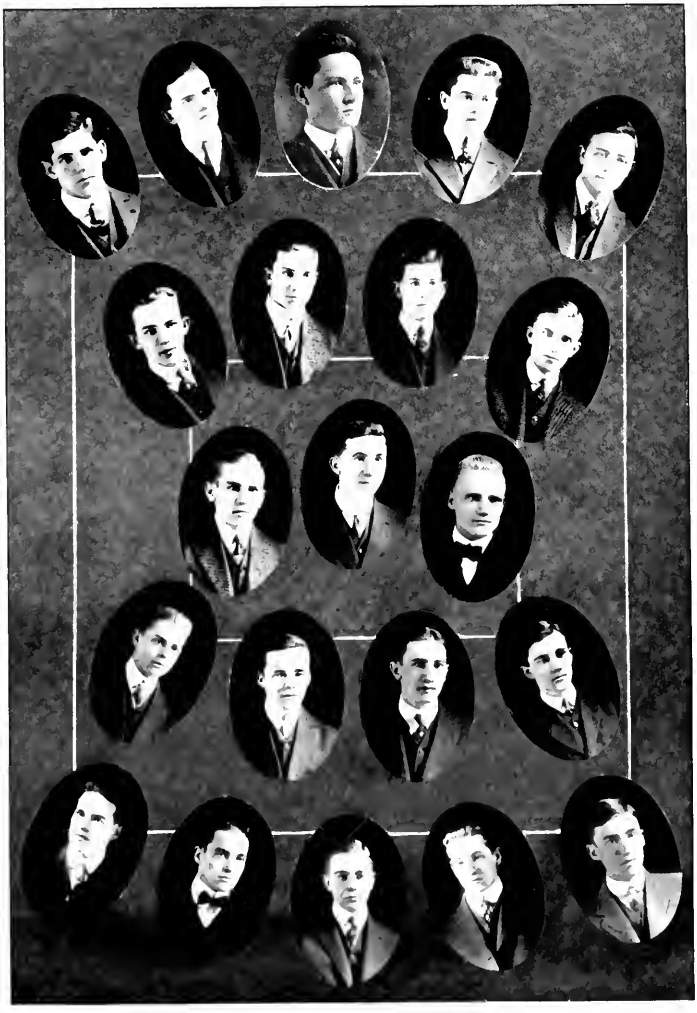
R. CRITZ — V. C. HALL — J. D. SMITH, JR.

C. WALKER — D. C. CRAWFORD

D. C. MCLEOD

T. H. SOMMERVILLE — A. Y. MCNAIR — J. P. LAIRD, JR.

T. A. FINLEY — J. D. DAVIS



My Old Frat Pin

I'M A plain old business plodder, who don't give a rap for frills,
And I'm worried less by fashions than I am by stocks and bills;
Though my wife insists that in me Nature planned a perfect man,
I'm afraid that I'm not building in accordance with that plan.
I have never owned a watch, or worn a chain or fob or ring,
And in fact I'm out of sympathy with all that sort of thing.
I indulge no taste for baubles, yet what thoughts come thronging in
When I see some college youngster "flash" the old "Frat" pin.

At the sight of that old emblem I forget that I am gray,
And my pulse beats just as strongly as upon that far-off day
When a band of student brothers taught me mystic grip and sign,
And I rode their goat in triumph, and that shining badge was mine.
Father Time has not been idle, and those boys of long ago
Now are scattered far and widely, and their heads are crowned with snow,
But their hearts, I know, beat warmly, for they keep alive within
All the principles embodied in that old "Frat" pin.

How my thoughts go flying backward to youth's iridescent day,
When the world all lay before me and hope beckoned on the way!
Now another generation claims the center of the stage,
While I'm ready to write "Finis" at the bottom of my page.
I'll confess a strange emotion sets my very soul aglow
As I greet again by proxy those old boys of long ago.
How it starts my nerves a-tingling! How it warms my heart within,
When I couple past and present with that old "Frat" pin!

—SYLLABUS

Gryphons

AN ORDER composed of members of the Senior Class of the College, whose object it is to draw closer the bonds of friendship between classmates; to abolish the differences and misunderstandings which frequently exist during the first three years; and to stimulate interest in the welfare of the College, and do all that is possible for its upbuilding. It numbers among its members the leaders in almost every phase of College life—and it is the constant aim of these men to use their influence, both individually and as a body, for the good of the institution. A medal is offered each year by the Gryphon Order for the man who, in the estimation of a body of judges, has done the most for the College during his course.

Order of the Gryphon

ROBERSON

PHARR

ELLIOTT, H. L.

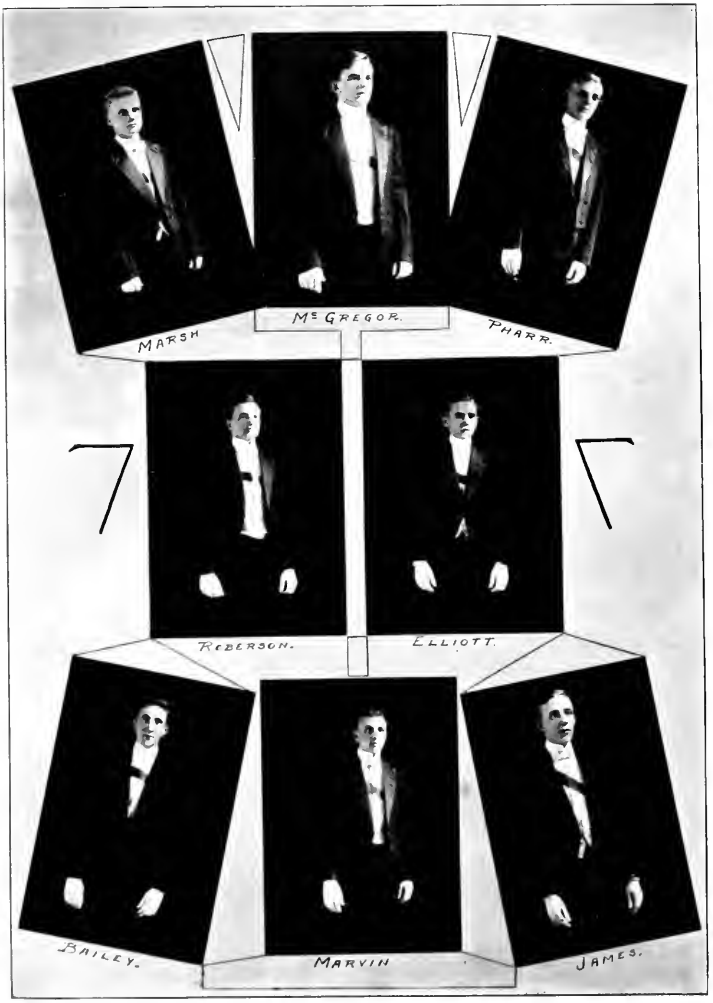
MARSH

MARVIN

BAILEY

JAMES

MCGREGOR


MARSH
Mc GREGOR.
PHARR.
REBERSON.
ELLIOTT.
BAILEY.
MARVIN
JAMES.

The Sweetest Words

"WHAT are the sweetest words?" I asked
The lover fond and true.
He smote his breast, he rolled his eyes,
And murmured: "I love you."

What is the sweetest word, my friend?"
I asked it of another.
His face lit up with joy—he said:
"The sweetest word is Mother."

Lastly I asked my father dear;
He did not look dismayed,
But cried out as with heart and soul:
"The sweetest word is PAID."

EUMENEAN SOCIETY

Eumenean Society

FIRST TERM

C. L. KING ..... *President*
M. J. SHIRLEY ..... *Vice-President*
R. PERRY ..... *Secretary*
C. M. GIBBS ..... *Treasurer*
H. M. MARVIN ..... *Reviewer*

SECOND TERM

H. M. MARVIN ..... *President*
N. JOHNSON ..... *Vice-President*
J. P. WILLIAMS ..... *Secretary*
C. M. GIBBS ..... *Treasurer*
C. L. KING ..... *Reviewer*

THIRD TERM

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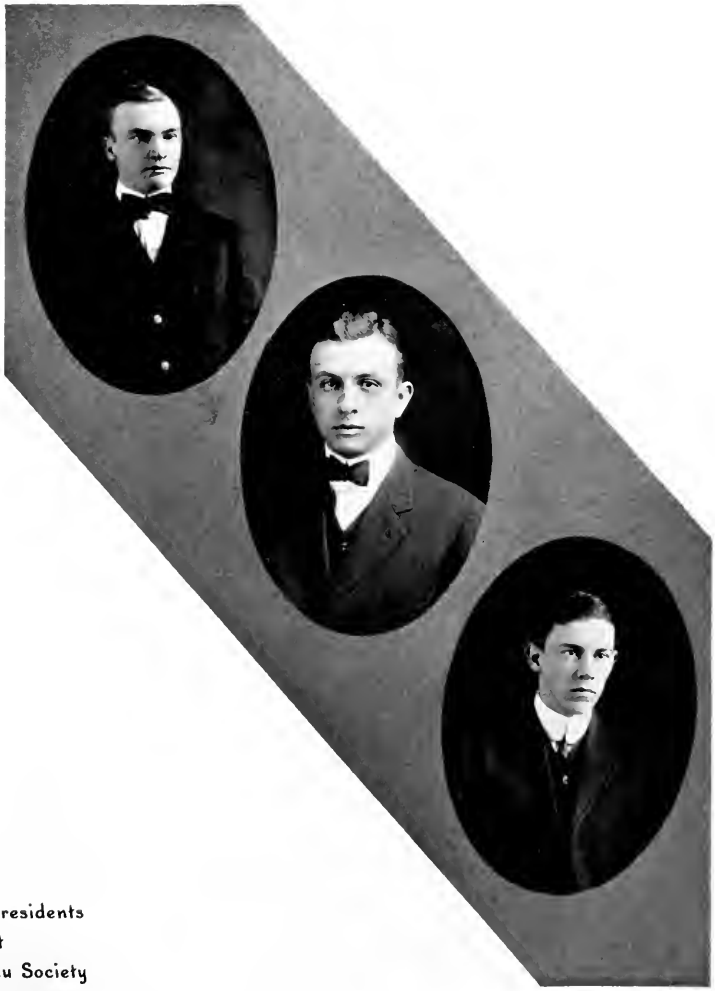
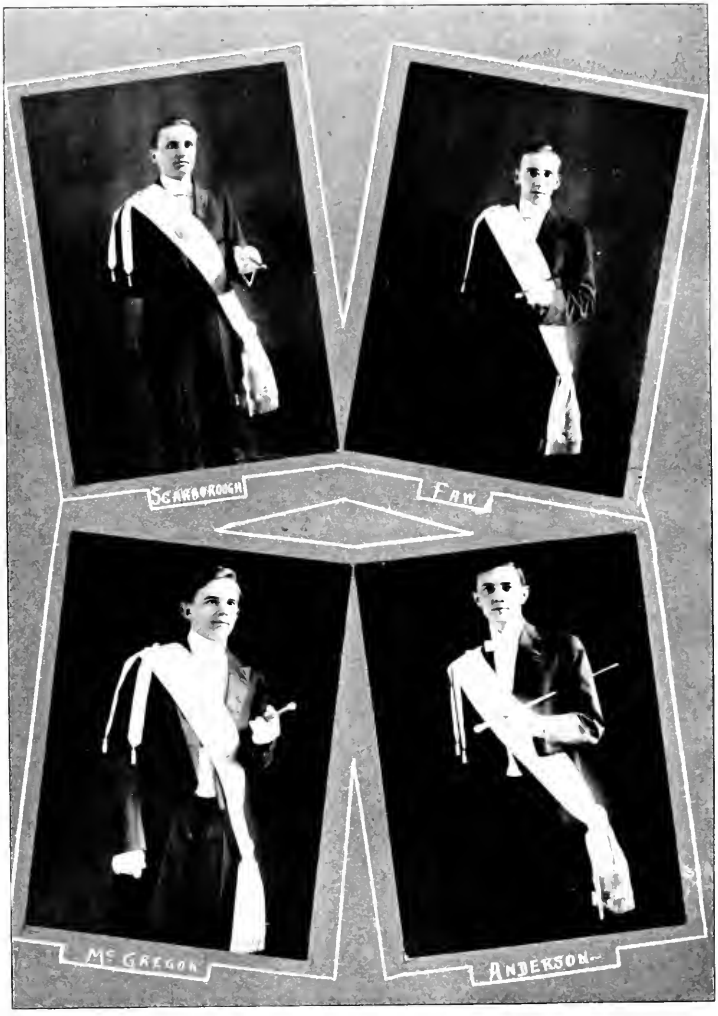
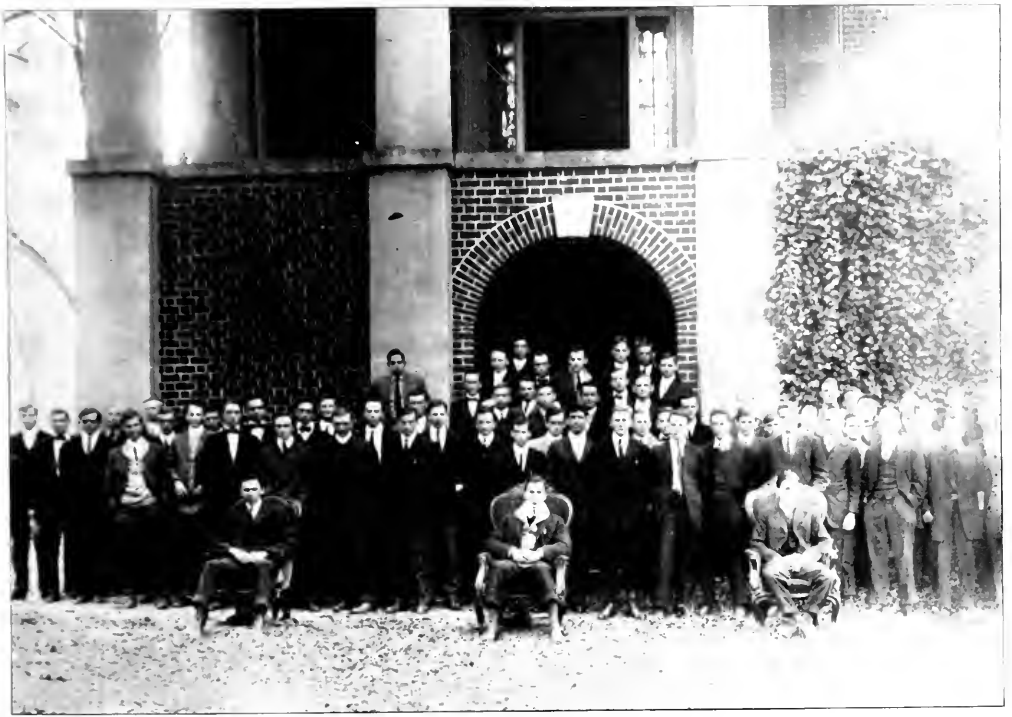
C. M. GIBBS ..... *Vice-President*
W. G. MORRISON ..... *Secretary*
R. W. GUTHRIE ..... *Reviewer*



Presidents
of
Eu Society



EUMENEAN MARSHALS



PHILANTHROPIC SOCIETY

Philanthropic Society

FIRST TERM

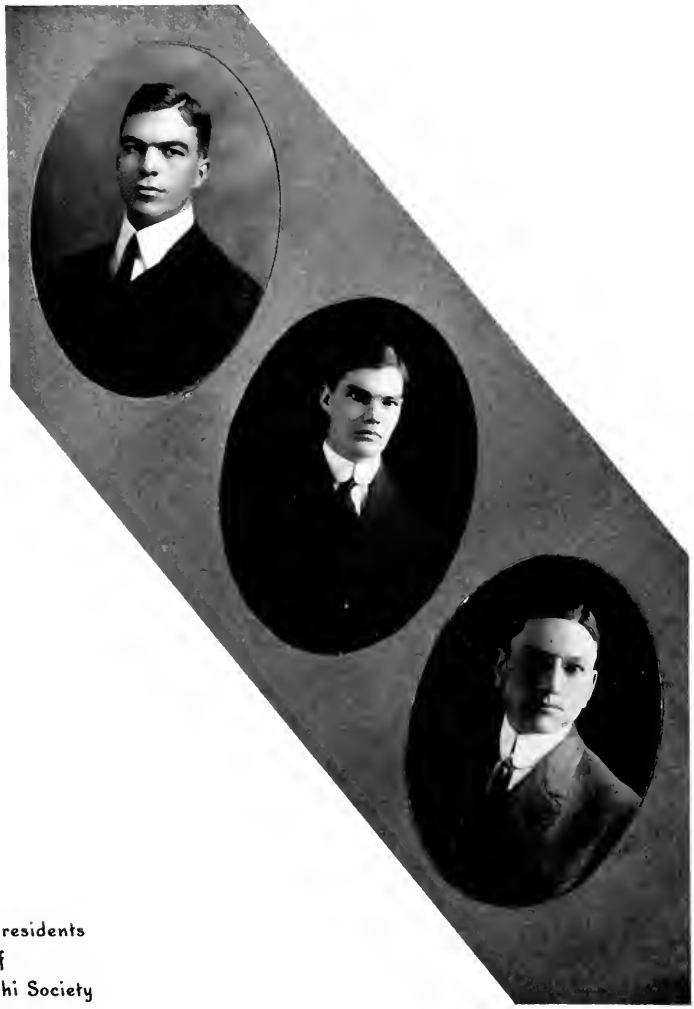
SPRUNT, W. H.	*President*
ROWAN, C. H.	*Vice-President*
PAYNE, J. L.	*Secretary*
CARRICKER, J. A.	*Treasurer*
PHARR, E. Q.	*Critic*
MCBRYDE, J. M.	*First Supervisor*
FINLEY, R. G.	*Second Supervisor*

SECOND TERM

ELLIOTT, A. H.	*President*
ALEXANDER, U. S.	*Vice-President*
CURRIE, E. MCA.	*Secretary*
CARRICKER, J. A.	*Treasurer*
JOHNSON, T. P.	*Critic*
COPELAND, W. C.	*First Supervisor*
SHAW, D.	*Second Supervisor*

THIRD TERM

WHITELEY, C. D.	*President*
HARKEY, F. L.	*Vice-President*
FARRIOR, N. P.	*Secretary*
CARRICKER, J. A.	*Treasurer*
MCKINNON, R. L.	*Critic*
WILLIAMSON, O. C.	*First Supervisor*
MCCORMICK, H.	*Second Supervisor*



Presidents
of
Phi Society

PHILANTHROPIC MARSHALS

Intercollegiate Debating Team

C. L. KING ..... Porterdale, Ga.

H. M. MARVIN ..... Jacksonville, Fla.

(Both members of the Eumenean Society)

✣ ✣

Debates

✣

UNIVERSITY OF SOUTH CAROLINA
QUEEN'S COLLEGE AUDITORIUM, CHARLOTTE, N. C.
NOVEMBER 27, 1913

RESOLVED:—That the Commission Form of Municipal Government Should Be Generally Adopted in the United States.

Davidson defended the negative, and lost.

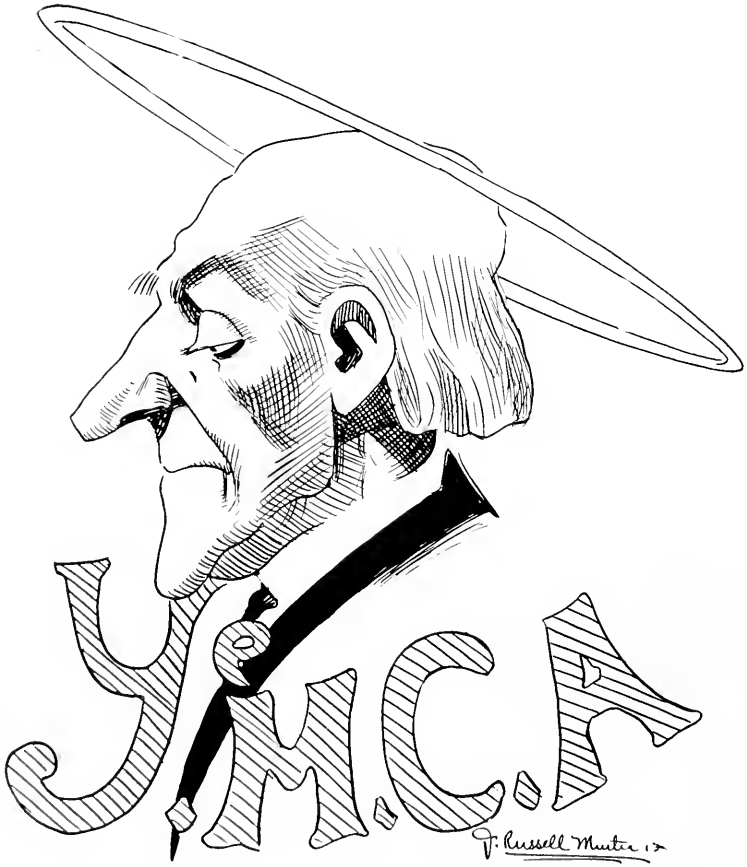
✣ ✣

WAKE FOREST
SALEM COLLEGE AUDITORIUM, WINSTON-SALEM, N. C.
APRIL 13, 1914

RESOLVED:—That all Candidates for Elective Offices in the State of North Carolina Should be Nominated by a System of Direct Primaries, Modeled after the Wisconsin Plan, Rather than by the Convention System.

Davidson is to argue the affirmative.

QUIPS AND CRANKS


Y.M.C.A
J. Russell Manter '17

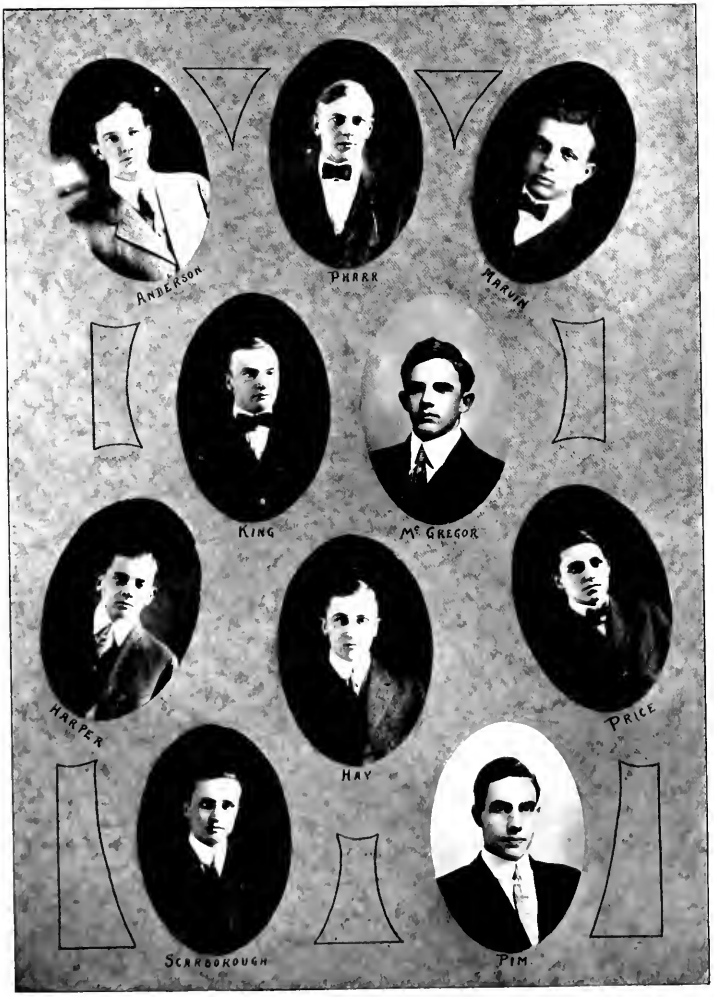
Young Men's Christian Association

OFFICERS

C. L. King	*President*
J. R. McGregor	*Vice-President*
J. C. Harper	*Secretary*
F. W. Price	*Treasurer*

CABINET

F. J. Hay	Devotional
J. R. McGregor	Missionary
A. S. Anderson	Bible Study
H. M. Marvin	Reception
B. F. Pim	Membership
E. Q. Pharr	Lyceum
A. Scarborough	Treasurer Mission Department


ANDERSON
PHARR
MARVIN
KING
Mc GREGOR
HARPER
HAY
PRICE
SCARBOROUGH
PIM

Student Council

H. L. Elliott — *Chairman*

SENIOR MEMBERS

J. R. McGregor
A. H. Elliott
C. L. King
W. H. Sprunt, Jr.
Z. V. Roberson
H. M. Marvin

JUNIOR MEMBERS

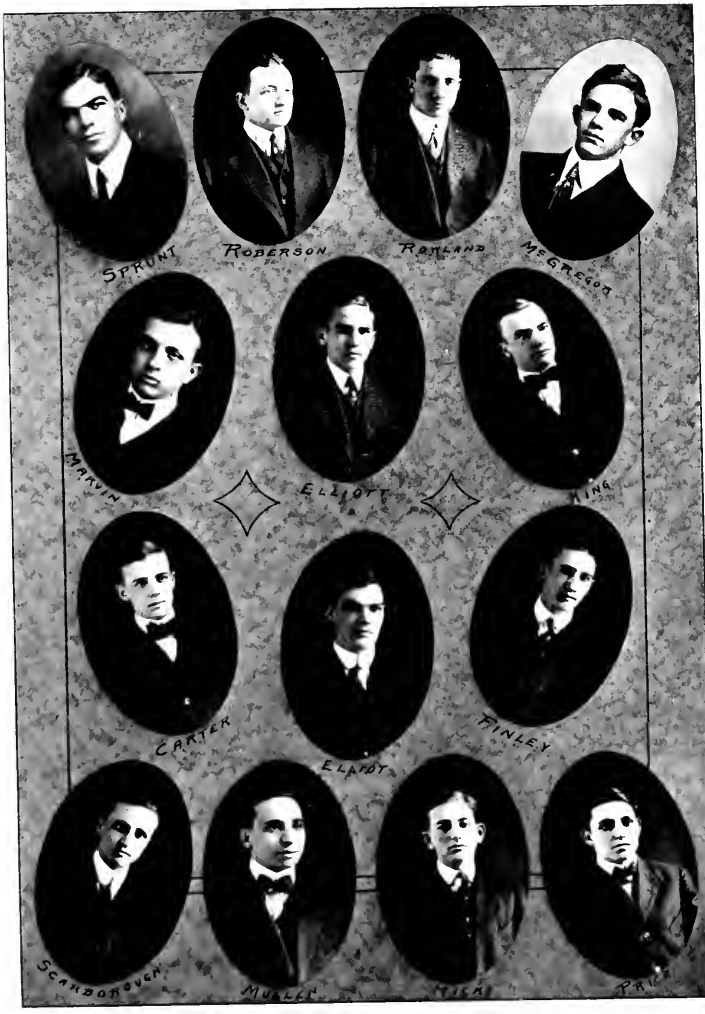
Alfred Scarborough
Earle Rowland
J. E. Carter
F. W. Price

SOPHOMORE MEMBERS

L. A. Mullen
L. G. Hicks
R. G. Finley

FRESHMAN MEMBER

H. A. Campbell


SPRUNT
ROBERSON
ROWLAND
MCGREGOR
MARVIN
ELLIOTT
KING
CARTER
ELLIOT
FINLEY
SCARBOROUGH
MULLEN

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Assistant Business Manager

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Art Editor

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QUIPS AND CRANKS

Wearers of the "D"

Football

COSBY — BRADY

ROBERSON — ANDERSON

MCKINNON — PETERS

HOWELL — ELLIOTT

CRAYTON — GLOER

WITHERINGTON — WALKER

Baseball

CRAYTON — WITHERINGTON — KLUTTZ

OSTEEN — BROWN

Track

GILCHRIST — DUBOSE

JOHNSON — KLUTTZ

McKINNON
HOWELL
GLOER
COSBY
ANDERSON
KLUTTZ
CRAYTON
PETERS
WITHERINGTON
ROBERSON
BRADY
OSTEEN
DUPOSE

To Miss Maisie McGeachy

ON HER SIXTY-NINTH BIRTHDAY

✣ ✣ ✣

(NOTE: The publication of this poem has been authorized by the Freshman Class)

✣ ✣ ✣

AH! years of life sit lightly on your head
Nor have they left their furrows on your brow:
E'en now we seem to see the youth that's dead,
And girlhood seems to linger even now.

Although that life has run full many a year,
It must have been one gladsome summer time;
We see no traces of the sigh nor tear;
No discord marks the meter of that rhyme.

And still the fortes of girlhood we descry,
Nor has time ever frightened them away—
We see the tripping step, the drooping eye
As it was in that golden yesterday.

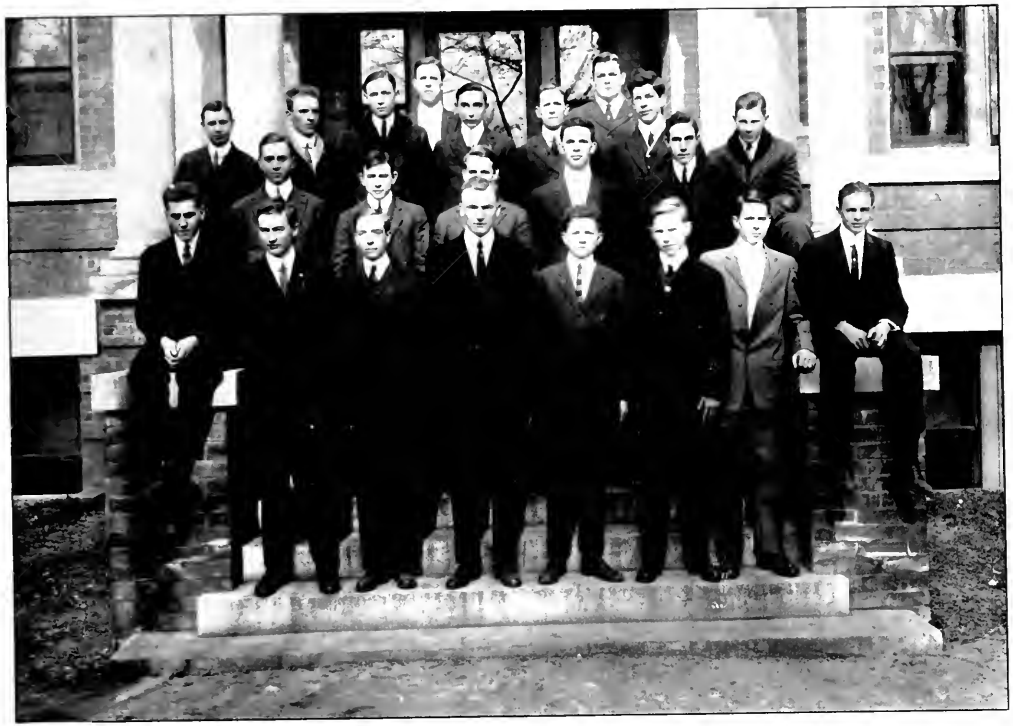
The memories of long forgotten years
This day come trooping in with all their train;
You see the joys, the griefs, the smiles, the tears,
They pass today before you once again.

And so today we would salute you queen,
And if that brow with silver now is crowned,
Then silver, where the gold one time was seen,
We reverence, where the gold one time was found.

CLUBS

Georgia Club

BAKER — BATES
DUMAS — GLOER
BOND — MORGAN
WHITE — HOOPER
MITCHELL — MACK
STEYERMAN — WHITE
CARSON — HOYT
ANSLEY — PIM
JOHNSON — BOSWELL
PATTON
KING
JOHNSON, N.
HAMILTON



GEORGIA CLUB

Tennessee-Virginia Club

Anderson	Edgerton	Price, P. B.
Ayers	Hobson	Sommerville, T. H.
Bennett	McIlwaine	Sommerville, W. G.
Guthrie	Price, F. W.	Woods

Williams

TENNESSEE-VIRGINIA CLUB

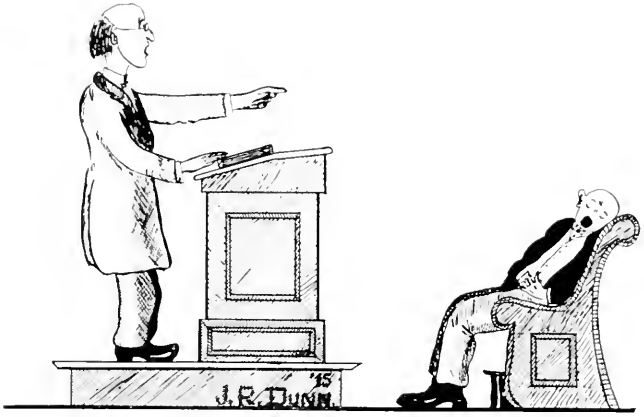
QUIPS AND CRANKS 1914

Senior Hebrews

Bailey	Caldwell	Marvin
Brownlee	DuBose	McGregor
Bruce	Elliott	McInnis
Crayton	Hay	McKinnon
Crawford	Johnston	Norris
	Strait	

THE HEBREW CLUB

QUIPS AND CRANKS

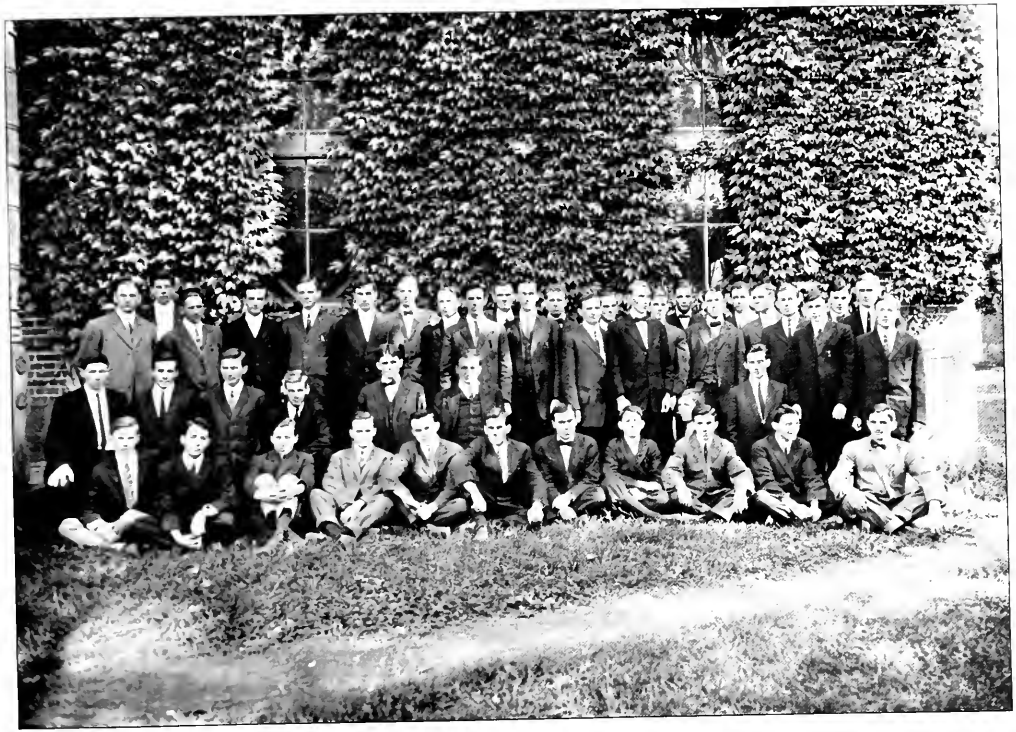


Ministerial Band

WHITELY
JOHNSON
COOPER
SMITH
ROURK
WILLIAMS
MCGEACHY
BAIN
WHITTINGTON
GIBBS
MURRAY
WILSON

MCINNIS
JOHNSON
BOSWELL
KING
THOMPSON
FARRIOR
PRICE
HOWLAND
CARRIKER
PATRICK
BAIN
SCOTT
GRAHAM

MCKINNON
RANKIN
HAMILTON
PRICE
JOHNSON
MUNROE
CARMICHAEL
MORGAN
HOBSON
CRAIG
BIRD
ROBERSON



MINISTERIAL BAND

Orchestra and Glee Club

Bailey	Morrison, W. G.	Witt
Baker	Ansley	McIlwaine
Morrison, J. K.	Johnston	Harper
Payne	McGeachy	Brown

Faison Faw

Mississippi Club

WILLIAMS — GRAHAM

KEESLER, W. R. — BROWN

MORRISON — BIRD

KEESLER, S. R.

Kodak Club

Dumas	Hooper	McRae
Keesler	Marvin	Bond
Simpson	Johnson	Mayfield
McKeithen	Price	

Sumter Club

McKay

Rowland

Haynsworth

Shaw

Scarboro

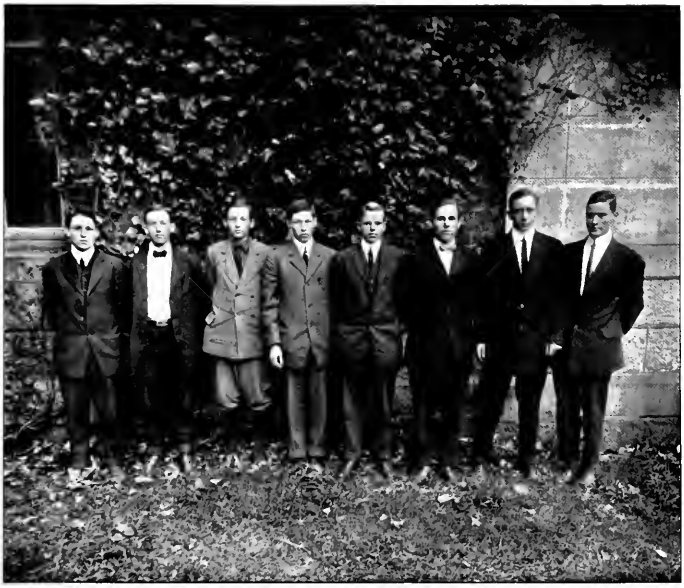
Brower

Martin, *Mascot*

Jones

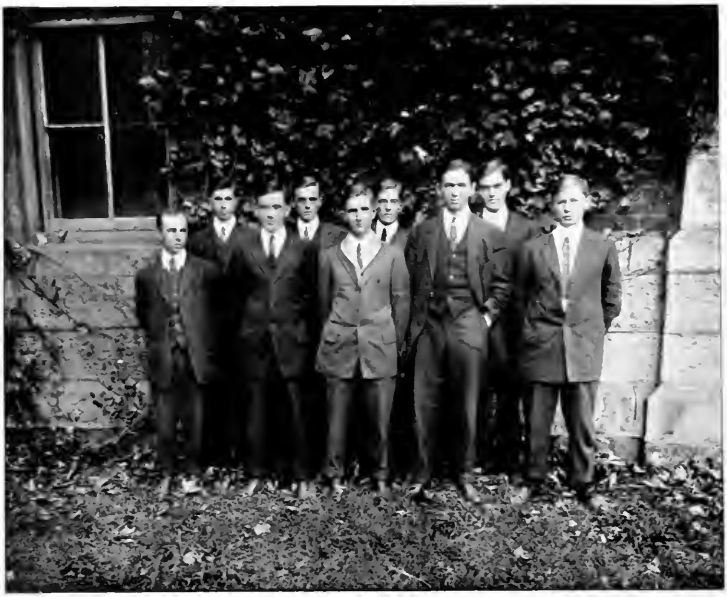
Mecklenburg Club

YOUNG
ALEXANDER
HENDERSON
CASHION
GILCHRIST
HALLIBURTON
REESE
NEAL
ROBINSON
HARKEY
MCEWEN
O'CONNELL
KNOX
PHARR
HOWLAND
CHOATE



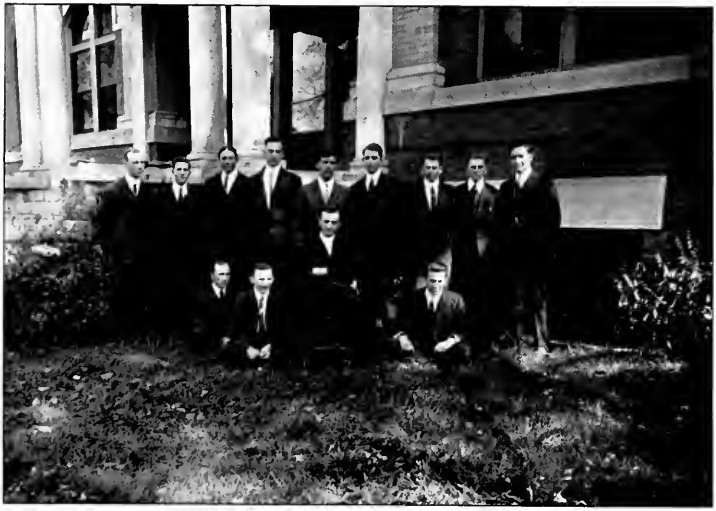
The Orientals

PRICE, F. W.
MCILWAINE
HUDSON, G. A.
PRICE, P. B.
DUBOSE
HUDSON, D. V.
WILKINSON
WOODS



Warrenton High School Club

Hall	Davis	McBryde
Bullock	Carter	Elliot
McKay	Campbell	McNeil



Robeson County Club

JNO. D. SMITH, *President*

BROWN	HALL	MCEACHERN
CRAWFORD, L. A.	MCCALL	CRAWFORD, R. T.
MCMILLAN	MCLAIN	MCCORMICK
MCCLEOD	NASH	MCGEACHY

Scrap-Iron Club

DuBose Johnston Pim

Nuttall Wharton Payne

Crawford

Greater Atlanta Club

JOHNSON PIM CARSON MACK DUMAS PATTON

HOYT HAMILTON LAIRD

DR. ARBUCKLE

Lithonia Club

LITHONIA CLUB

MEMBERS

D. B. Bond

David B. Bond

D. Barnett Bond

David Bond

Barnett Bond

Mr. Bond

David Barnett Bond, Esquire

David Barnett Bond ..... *President*

David B. Bond ..... *Vice-President*

D. Barnett Bond ..... *Secretary-Treasurer*

Editorial

Foreword

IN presenting this volume of QUIPS AND CRANKS, it has been our constant aim to reflect the varied and diverse fields of College life. We are too deeply conscious of its many shortcomings, and our only apology is that we have done the best we could. If there be praise to offer, we only ask that it be given those who so ably helped to make it what it is; if there be blame, we only ask that you remember the many difficulties with which our way has been beset.

Perhaps there is something herein that will give pain or offense to someone. If so, we assure you that it was far from our intention that it should be so, and we beg your forbearance for our fault.

IT SEEMS almost unnecessary at this late date to say anything of the men who became part of our Faculty this year, but it is our first opportunity to do so. It was with a feeling of unmixed pleasure that we welcomed all of these men to the College, and it is with genuine sincerity that we now speak of their first year as a success. All of them are men of high character and attractive personality; all of them are intensely interested in athletics; and while it may be too late to bid them welcome, it is not too late to assure them of our hearty support and co-operation.

QUIPS AND CRANKS 1917

WHILE the entire staff of QUIPS AND CRANKS performed their duties admirably and well, we feel particularly indebted to certain of these men for their work. Perhaps foremost among these should be mentioned Messrs. Guthrie and Gilchrist, who worked with tireless energy and perfect willingness at all times, and were always on the watch for anything and everything which would tend to improve the Annual. Their work was good in all departments; and it is to them that we owe the newspaper. Hardly less valuable in his contribution was Mr. Zeb Roberson, who handled the entire Athletic Department, with the help of Mr. Patton, who has done much more than the usual Sophomore member of the staff.

Not all the work, however, was done by members of the Staff. Mr. J. Russell Minter, of the 1913 Class, although at work this year, found time to do a large part of the drawing work for this year's Annual; and if the book be a success in this department it is due in large measure to the kindness and willingness, not to mention the very evident ability, of Mr. Minter. We are glad to acknowledge our debt to him, and to extend our thanks for his timely and appropriate work.

Miss Cornelia Shaw

The truest friend a College man ever had

QUIPS AND CRANKS

Who's Who, as the Seniors See It

WELL, it was some election. Bribery was very much in the majority prior to the casting of the votes, and some fellows simply did pull off a whole catalog of underhand stunts in order to gain some of the coveted places on the ticket.

As a starter, it was brought to light that "Bo" Elliott is the most popular student in college, but Rupe McGregor ran him a mighty close second. There were numerous other aspirants for the place, but they stood only a slim chance against the successful candidates.

Marvin was decided to be the most influential man in our midst, while Charlie King and "Bo" made a fine showing.

Davidson is known far and wide for her athletes and her athletic attainments, so choosing a man who can rightfully claim "the best athlete" laurels was no easy matter. However, "Bo" Elliott polled the highest number of votes for this exalted position, and will go down in history as one of D. C.'s *excellentest* athletes.

Norman Farrior came out on top in the race for the most religious man. Price's sanctimonious attitudes on some occasions, and "Parse" McCombs' ministerial exterior, gave these two slight advantages over others who really should have gotten large majorities.

It was almost a tie when the supervisors of the election came to counting for the "best egg." "Bum" Pharr obtained a hair's breadth advantage over Zeb Roberson, by settin' up the dopes at Skit's one day to a bunch of eligible voters.

Who under the sun could have had a look-in on the "laziest man" job, so long as Hercules Hill remained in college? Why, no one, of course. Did ever a human being breathe the atmosphere of this earth who was as lazy as this fellow Hill? He "went South," you bet, on this run for the place for which nobody is ever a candidate, but which always goes to the most deserving victim.

Every fellow voted for himself on the "hardest-worked man" proposition. Naturally, you would not expect to find a chap who thought any other guy "dug in" more than he; but the editor of QUIPS AND CRANKS believes that the honor, if there be any to such a capacity as this, belongs to him.

There was really no use in taking a vote to decide who was the best business man in College, for there's only one man here who can make money at absolutely anything, and still keep the good will of all parties concerned; and that man, of course, is "Bum" Pharr. The combination of best business man and "best egg" is a hard one to beat, when it comes to the money-making proposition.

QUIPS AND CRANKS

(Our friend Guthrie naturally hesitated to proclaim himself as the wittiest man in College, but the undeniable fact is that it was the one position for which there was no contest. He received the unanimous vote of every man who could lay his hands upon a blank, as being the particularly luminous star of the College; and any who have heard him will have no difficulty in recognizing that the wreath was well placed.—Editor.)

Freddie Hay, who stands at the helm of that famous publication known as *The Davidson College Magazine*, made all of the rest of us look like a two-cent piece with a hole punched therein, when it came to ascertaining who our best writer was.

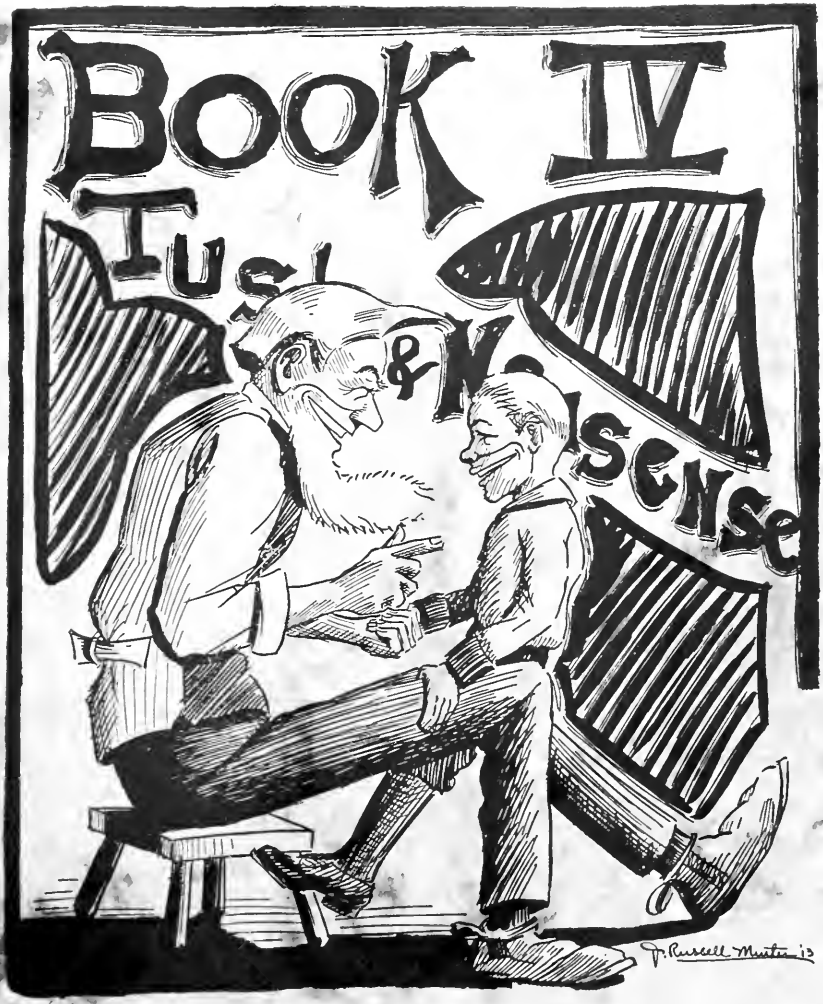
You know there is one gentleman in every college, the terror of boarding-houses and dining-rooms, who persistently keeps on hand an aching void which is eternally desiring replenishing. The biggest eater on the "Hill" seems to be "Shmuel" Gloer, but he is pushed for the first place by Bobby McKay, whose tendencies toward the table and its viands are unusually strong.

Fifty-five per cent. of the Seniors swore that they had been engaged; the other forty-five per cent. affirming as decidedly in the negative. We take the word of the minority; but a good many of us cannot help thinking a great many of the majority were sadly mistaken when they voted, taking a puppy love infatuation and seeming engagement of their youthful days for the real thing.

Other determinations gathered at the election were as follows:

Best dressed man..... JULIAN, SCARBOROUGH
Handsomest man..... L. H. ANDERSON, JULIAN
Most brilliant.....MARVIN, ELLIOTT
Best all-round man.....ELLIOTT (unanimous)
Best orator..... KING, MARVIN
Best debater .....MARVIN, KING
Most gentlemanly.....SCARBOROUGH, McGREGOR
Man of greatest ability..... MARVIN, ELLIOTT
Biggest bluffer....."COACH" JOHNSTON, SISKE
Biggest politician ..... PIM, SISKE
Hottest sport ..... "JOC" MORRISON, McINNIS
Biggest tightwad.....FAISON, McCOMBS, BITZER
Most perfect lady..... PIM, CRISP
Shortest man.....SHIRLEY
Most congenial..... SPRUNT, PHARR
Biggest Crip....SENIOR LAW, PUBLIC SPEAKING
Hardest ticket ..... SOPH. LATIN, POLITICAL SCIENCE, FRESH. GREEK.
Most popular professor—DR. SENTELLE, DR. J M. DOUGLAS.
Do you smoke—Yes, forty per cent.; No, the rest.
Occupation next year?—Teach, 15; continue education, 10; undecided, 15; loaf, 1—H. H.
Life work?—Ministry, 11; undecided, 18; farm, 4; law, 5; medicine, 8.
Favorite game—Football, tennis, baseball, marbles, and horseshoes (in the order named).
Average cost of college course—$1,641.

(The work of counting the ballots was done by Mr. C. B. Ratchford, while Mr. Guthrie took the results and put them in the above form. To both of them we extend our thanks for their aid.)


BOOK IV
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SCNSe
J. Russell Manter 13

In the Glow of Eventide

REMINISCENSES constitute themselves in such manner as to delegate this a strikingly pre-eminent day to me. Looking backward over the annoes which have gone, never to be recalled, a feeling of sadness and longing pervades the once quiescent portals of my breast, and my optics grow dim with an inevitable haziness as I contemplate the heroic deeds of my deciduous forefathers, who, in the tear-stained past, braved the saline stretches of watery Neptune, and never more were seen by those so closely knit to them by sanguinities of recognizability. Noble men they were, as they sailed the boisterous seas in search of golden treasure; but nobler were they because of the valiant stand they took on terra firma, expeditiously betaking themselves from pursuing cadaverous cannibals, who, eventually, made a toothsome meal from their bodies, and ingeniously converted their bones into weapons of warfare.

My heart thrills with an innate pride as I divert my wandering thoughts to the achievements of such illustrious ancestors, and I would that my tongue could utter the ennobling and everlasting punctilious cogitations of my tantamounted prophylactum.

One hundred and forty years ago today (32 of Septober), one of the staunchest types of my precursors, Trafalgar Austerlitz, that highly touted gunsmith of Calcutta, overwhelmingly defeated the Manitobian forces in the fiercely contested engagement known as the siege of Troy. Remember ye not how gallantly he commanded his troops, and caused to be hauled down the British Jack which had been waving over that ill-fated city for ninety-six centuries?

Too, do you not picture in your mind the gesticular tactics executed by Waterloo Osseous-section, when, after it looked as though all the powers of earth were arrayed against him in toto, he, with inscrutable wirdom, guided his flagship through the rocky entrance to the harbor of Valparaiso, then guarded by sixty-five twenty-inch guns, decreed that submission must be his or he would blow the whole nation into axle grease, and, with a calmness that would make the Dead Sea turn green with envy, he won, without firing a shot, or losing a life, the greatest battle in all history—Marathon.

And, would this eulogistically inclined insinuosity be complete without some reference to Piffle Ishouldworry? Pif was some swell concoction. He is the personage who gave variety to the spice of life, who put the dot over the i and the subscript over the iota. He was conversant with every living being, both east and west of the equator, and, in fact, was the most cosmopolitan egg that ever rolled around this pigiron world.

And can I forego the delightful pleasure of relating to you some fundamental fictitions regarding the hero of modern civilization? What a specimen of the genus homo he was! How he placed the wheels of demolification hydrostatically aloft while shaping the environment of our atmosphere. 'Twas he who put the turn in turnip, the pump in pumpkin, and the sugar in coffee. Why, long before Fulton tooted his little horn up on the Hudson, the gentleman in question was riding the blue deep in the most

luxuriously appointed steam yacht ever seen in the seas. Years prior to the date of the initial running of a locomotive in these United States, this chap was touring around in his country in a handsome Pullman, attached to one of the swiftest trains ever placed upon steel rails. A stack of books as long as from here to the moon and halfway back would scarcely begin to contain the record of the accomplishments of this ancestor of ancestors, a figure whom I am proud to depict, the acme of inventionary genius—Peter Peduncle Penobscot. Pedunc was born on the planet of Jupiter, just sixty-three minutes after the Declaration of Independence was typewritten and had received the "John Hancock" of Anglo-Saxon, and corroborated by Mr. Saxon's private secretary. He lived until the day on which they moved the city of New York to the Pacific Coast, in order to afford the citizens of that metropolis an opportunity to see the sun set in the ocean over that way which dashes its cooling spray on the rockbound coasts of California. Before he died, he uttered those immortal words, "Give me the world fenced in, with a potato patch on the outside."

So it is with a deep sense of appreciation that I narrate to you some of the untarnished endeavors of the world's most honored men. How they have dared to breathe the smoke of battle, to ride the rolling waters, and to lift mankind from the depths of a magnanimous insensibility, and place him in the beautiful refulgent rays of a sagamantious acerdotal.

Poesy dwells within my being when my thoughts touch such memorable matters as these, and, with the rhythmical rhymist of old, I can say

As sure's the bark grows on the tree,
I love my girl, and she loves me.

Fraternities

(With Apologies)

FRATERNITIES are composed mostly of men. Female fraternities are called Sororities.

Fraternities are called frats. Frat comes from a Greek word, meaning "We'll all drink together." Sorority comes from the same language, and means "Do others, before you get done."

A man who belongs to a fraternity is called a frat man. He is frequently called other things, but they would not look well in print.

To conceal the real purpose of the fraternities, meetings are held. These meetings are scenes of great debates. In these, the frat men decide whether or not they will pay their bills.

Frats have rituals and blackballs—rituals to make the members think they belong to something; blackballs for the wide-eyed Freshmen.

A frat man is called a Greek. A man who does not belong is called a barbarian. Many Greeks are barbarians, and many barbarians want to be Greeks.

Fraternities have initiations, which closely resemble the Spanish Inquisition. However, nobody dislikes these but the Freshman.

The chief aim of a frat man is to get money from father.

Most great men are frat men; such as "Bill" Taft, "Woody" Wilson, and "Jocko" Morrison!

THOSE WHO SIT IN THE SEAT OF THE SCORNFUL—THE SENIORS IN THE BACK SEAT AT CHAPEL

Letter to Ma

Davidson, N. C., September 8, 1913

DEAR MA:—I now take my pen in hand to rite you a few lines. I landed at this here plase day before yistiddy, and I must say that it by far surpasses my wildest imaginings of such a plase. I have heered that there wuz largur, grandur plases, but danged if I believe it!

Me an some other Freshmans wuz met at the train by a Crowd uv Fellers, just as nise and corjul as cud be. They had some sorter deception Commity what tole us all to go up to Chambuz—but I tole em I didn't want To just then, cuz I wanted to look aroun. One mighty pleasant Feller wanted me to join a Society what he called the Pressing Club, but I remembered what that there Almanac they sent us said about not joining these here funny Societez right away, so tole him I would see him later. That afternoon I got me a room, and am rooming with Friend John D. Smith, from Philadelphus, Robeson County, in this here State.

It shore is a good thing Dad gave me all that money fore I left, cause College is a turrible expensive plase. I had to pay for several other things besides vittles. One of the best things that I bought is a student body ticket. A Feller what is only here for a few days sold it to me for two dollars and a half. He said it would let me in to all student body meetings, and give me a right to vote, too. Say, Ma, which hand do you use to vote? Another valueabel thing I got was a sprinkler bath privilege, which lets me wash in any of them. Ma, them sprinkler baths shore is wonderful things—it's just like being out in the rain. I can't hardly wait for Saturday night to come. I also bought a Chapul seat and a campus ticket; them things wuz not menchuned in the Alamanac, but the Feller said as how I would have to get em. I also bought a pretty brass thing witch wuz scrude to the floor, and they said it wuz used for a stove, but I ain't been able to find out yet how to light it.

The Main building shore is a big plase. It's got big high brick posts called collars —but they don't look nothin like one. Up on top is a round porch called a caterpillar, or somethin like that. They sure is one awful brite idea connected with that building. Some Feller put two tin barrels up on top, and ran some pipes down the chimneys, and now the Fellers can get water without havin to go to a pump; and it's hot, too. The fire

in the chimneys does that. I don't know how they'll fill up the barrels when they run dry, cuz I ain't saw nobody takin water up yet. Guess they're waitin for rain.

They is a lot of Fellers here what wears pins on their vest. The other Fellers call em fat men or somethin like that, but they don't look specially fat to me. John D. says you have to make aplicashun to get to be one. I haven't decided yet whitch one to joine, but have sent all of them my aplicashun, and will tell you more about it later. I think wimmen must belong to em, as I seen a girl with one of the pins on.

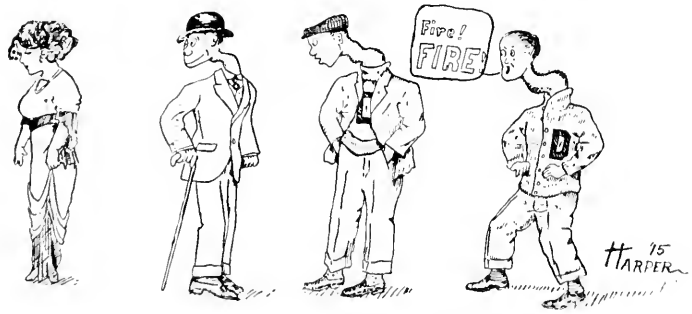
A tall red-headed Feller stopped me and asked me if I had ever matrickulated yet. I told him I thought I had a slight case of it the same summer Pa stuck a nail in his toe, and had toe-main poisoning. We got to talkin, and he sed he wuz President of the Y. M. Q. C. C.—You Must Quit Cussin' Club. He is also a member of the Mysterious Band. He tole me not to put too much stock in riches, and go to bed prompt at ten o'clock. I tole him much obliged, and at home we go at nine-thirty.

Well, I must close with much love now, as I got to study some. Kiss Pa and all the rest of the animuls for me.

Your affeckshionate son

BUD

P. S.—Please eckscuse pencil, somebody borrud my pen and ink.



Hopelessness

AROUND him gleamed the city's lurid lights
And on his heart a sickening chill they cast;
Before him the dark water; twice he bites
His lips, poor boy! he'd come to this at last.

Farewell each lingering hope, each cherished plan,
For now they slowly, sadly fade away,
And leave him there, a sick, heartbroken man,
A gloomy ghastly ghost, too sad to pray!

His thoughts revert to that dear happy home
Where he, when but a child, once loved to dwell,
And later, like some truant bird, had flown
Away. He knew his folly now too well!

And then he thought of long-held hopes of bliss,
Lugubriously from his sight they passed.
Poor human being! all had come to this,
Before him the dark water stretched at last.

Full well he knew all would be finished soon,
But without one protest he would not stoop
To Fate. So meekly lifting up his spoon,
He quavered: "Waiter, do you call this soup?"

QUIPS AND CRANKS

Social Rules and Regulations

(Approved by Faculty)

1—Place and Chaperonage.

All parties are to be held in the Shearer Biblical Hall, or such public dance halls as omit all chaperones, for they are a nuisance on all occasions.

2—Time.

The aforesaid parties shall be held on school nights, in fact any evening which is convenient. Examination period is suggested as a good time to hold these parties, as a little recreation is needed between crams.

3—Hours.

Parties must never close before 2.30 a. m. If held in Charlotte, they may close later, so as to give the boys all morning in which to get home. Formal parties may last indefinitely.

4—Expense.

This is a mere detail. One cannot spend too much on parties, as they are a splendid form of amusement.

Letters of a Chinese Schoolboy

Wang Senfong enters Davidson

To the Honorary Esq. Grady, of Shanghai, who supply American Education to me:

DEAR MR. SIR:—This noble institution have lastly opened its gates, and I am recorded as a Freshman of the Intellectual Degree. The train which is defined in this region as the "dumb dumb line" (when I asked for why, a Seniorman declaimed that I was "dumby"), bears me hereto, and I descend with baggage in one arm, and checks in another, into a representation man of the Y. M. C. A. He requires my name, and I instruct him, while he manipulates me to the Free Lunch Counter of the College for hamwich and introduction.

I try to engage conversationally with my upright friend with the badge, and succeed failfully. According as our polite Chinese custom, I require his age.

He look shockly in surprise to me, and echo, "My age?"

Before he report, a man behind a cigar pass by and assist him, "He is forty-three years aged."

"Oh! Ah!" I intrude astonishedly, and marvel at such falsication in goodly Davidson.

"That is the gym," my friend direct laterward with his chin.

"Jim who?" I pronounce politefully.

"Jim Nasium," he utter explainly, and I repress my surprise that buildings has human names. My surroundants laughs in concourse.

I am led to a room for the night with a Sophomoreman, who is demanded to preserve me in good condition till the tomorrow. "You had better beware the bleeding Sophomoremen" advised a kind friend, but the Sophomoreman with me displays no wounds on his surface, and I marvel why for they declare this.

The next day inst. I enter the institution with form, by answering an index of questions regarding me, before, now, and hereafter, and why for should I come here. I explained the blame on you. Then I was assigned to studying, and paid my $s to the moneytaker.

It was negotiate to me that the college rooms were abundantly occupied, and I ask it where to abide. I was instruct to a home room on the street for the temporary, and his Hon. a Seniorman directed me and my possessions hereto.

QUIPS AND CRANKS

A Sophoreman introduced me to him, and ask to know with jolly teeth where I "put up."

"Put up what," I require ignorantly.

"Put up yourself," he returns stately. "Room."

I inform the house to him and the room, and ask him to come on, but he move back, quothing very Y. M. C. A.-ly that he would invite the pleasure of visiting me tonight, to which I was in very gratitude.

But when I related this kind friend to the lady in the home, she smilefully warned me that the Sophomoremen were often Pharisees, and I entertain her notion entirely.

My kind friend, who I was advised to call Hon. "Bucky" Knocks, postpone his engagement, and I retire to my couch, but was awake very startly by a loud emotion out of the window.

For the following which happened, I quote to you the conversing of Hon. "Bucky" with a brother Sophomoreman, which I overfound the morrow morning.

"Of the entire luck," declaim him ragely, "this were the most inferior. I elevate a ladder after middle-night to that Chink's window, or which was in my calculating. Having crawled the window, and perceived the location of his couch, I approached it softfully, in purpose to shove it over him. But there are a sudden interruption in the doorway. A white kimona people stood thereto before me, and scream womanfully, 'Robbers'. I apologize immediately, 'Oh, Miss Janet, I have caused a serious mistake Forgive me'. 'I will call mother,' she exclaim squeakingly. 'For good sake, don't'; I anguish in terror, and come to my knees. 'Will you leave right now, then?' she cry; 'if I don't summon.' I heartily agree, and flee from the embarrassment. I cannot get the Chink now till he abides in the dormantary'," and he ceased in cannibal temper.

The after mail, he received the following epistle enjoining from me.

"Chinks can have white kimonas, and squeak like womanhood. For why were you so scared of me? Signed, WANG SENFONG."

I will dream laughing tonight. You will reprove I did not become the actions of a Presbyterian heathen, but I was not to be deplored a fool by the Sophomoreman.

Hoping you are the same.

Yours truly

WANG SENFONG

QUIPS AND CRANKS

Glee Club Concert

(AS IT SHOULD BE)

✣

Personnel

First Tenor de la Skyscraper Primo	ARROWOOD
Second Tenore Tremulo a la Wheeze	THOMPSON, E. B.
First Basso profundo de la tempo pianissimo disgusto	MCGEACHY
Short Stop Barytonio la beato somnambula	PRICE, F. W.
Second Basso a la lionissimo Barber Shop	RODDEY

✣

Repertoire

One Squealsy Solemn Thought (Con expressione) — MR. THOMPSON

The Moss-Covered Molar that Hung in Grandpa's Jaw — QUARTET

Our New Baby is a Howling Success — MCGEACHY

Far from the Old Soaks at Home — MORRISON, J. K.

SACRED DUET—Sister's Teeth Are Plugged with Zinc—MESSRS. ARROWOOD AND RODDEY.

Like an Onion Needs Its Fragrance — QUARTET

You Remind Me of Someone I Want to Forget — MR. THOMPSON

DUET—Father's Shoes Will Soon Fit Willie — MESSRS. MORRISON AND MCGEACHY

GRAND FINALE—One Parting Kick I Give Thee—ENTIRE COMPANY, with Ballet Girls.

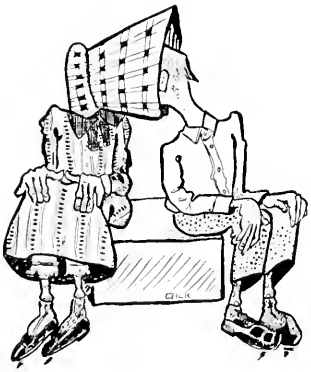
QUIPS AND CRANKS

Now Wouldn't it Be Funny If—

SLIM should catch the mumps?
Awchie Baker got to Chapel on time?
The Chapel should be heated on a cold morning?
Norman Johnson got a little taller?
A few of the Fresh should speak to upper classmen?
Dr. Shearer should be seen without his basket?
"Archibald" Currie should get energetic?
Etc.

✣ ✣

The silvery moon had risen,
Oh, how their hearts did burn!
Her lips was up 'gainst his'n
And his'n up against her'n!



QUIPS AND CRANKS

That Needless Chapel

'TWAS the twenty-ninth day of December, 1914 clear, cold, and penetrating. About eight o'clock in the morning, a bell might have been heard pealing out its joyful summons over the deserted campus of the College, for alas! all had departed to their respective—and, let us hope, respectable, homes, leaving the joys of the College to some seven men.

These same seven men, after long and heated discussion, had decided that this particular day should be set apart for a memorial service in the Chapel, to be held at the usual time, and in the usual manner. All preparations were made, and the seven retired joyfully to their downy(?) couches in anticipation of the treat awaiting them on the morrow. That is why, promptly at eight o'clock the next morning, the bell began its insistent summons to the sleeping to awake.

Promptly on the first stroke of the last bell, young Wilkinson, sometimes known as the "Chink" (perhaps because of his aversion to that particular form of worldly goods known as chink), came running out of Chambers Building, collar and tie in one hand, with the other holding up the nether garments which covered his limbs, his shoes and coat unbuttoned, and hair disheveled; but none of these minor details hindered his progress toward the designated place of morning worship. To this young man must be given the honor of being the first in attendance; but he was quickly followed by Big Chief Mullen, Alphabet Wertz, DuBose, Marvin, and one of the Woods boys. The service was temporarily delayed on account of the tardiness of Doctor Chink Woods, who was to lead the service. A messenger was hastily despatched to his abode to arouse him, and some moments later the venerable Doctor was seen hurrying across the campus, clad only in pajamas, slippers, a bathrobe, and his usual dignity.

When the Doctor entered the building, the student body, represented by Marvin, promptly moved off the register, which had been left cold in order to get the usual daily effect during the Winter, and took his seat. The faculty, which was Mr. Mullen, occupied the usual faculty seats in the rear of the building. Mr. DuBose constituted the orchestra of eight pieces, and the rendition of the doxology was truly beautiful and impressive. After singing of the doxology, in which the entire student body and faculty joined, Doctor Woods announced a hymn, and asked that everybody stand and sing. It is said that the singing of this hymn was heard for several blocks away in the city, and several members of the erstwhile faculty quickly dressed and came to the scene of activity to learn the source of the heavenly music.

Doctor Woods, or as he is familiarly called by the boys who love him so dearly, "Pretzels," read several chapters from the Book of Hezekiah, laying special emphasis upon the words, "Lo, here am I." He then called upon Mr. Wilkinson to lead in prayer, but Mr. Wilkinson asked that he be excused, on account of a difficulty in articulation. The faculty, Mr. Mullen, very quickly accepted the privilege, and led the student body in prayer.

QUIPS AND CRANKS

Every member of the faculty had some announcements to make in regard to the work for the New Year.

The student body decided to ask the faculty to grant a holiday of one week for Easter, and a committee of three was appointed to consult with the president regarding this matter. At the meeting of the Athletic Association, the annual basket-ball game with the Charlotte Y. M. C. A. was announced, and it was urged upon all to go. One member of the faculty offered to lend the money to any who needed it, for he said that he had been a student himself, and "knew just how it felt" to be financially embarrassed.

The other meetings were not of any importance, and it was not long before all the students were on their way to breakfast. Several men were injured slightly in the usual jam at the door, as was only natural when one considers that the entire student body had been delayed some minutes in getting off to breakfast; but it is thought that they will all recover readily.

Several men have been heard to express themselves as being highly pleased with the meeting, and no doubt there will be another meeting as soon as the faculty declares the Easter holiday.

Alas! She drove him to drink.

The Dollar Ingersoll, or The Watch That Made Time Notorious

SPRINGTIME was carefully but fearlessly wending its way along the boulevard of Autumn, while the all-too-short days of Winter were smoothly being equatorialized by the Summer solstice. Snow had bended low the arborescent adornments of Saskatchewan, though fruit hung in abundance on the pineapple bushes of Southern Bolivia. I was casually strolling amidst the verdure and fragrance of a certain locality of none too positive cognomen. The day had about spent its little life, and the grimy hand of darkness was stealthily touching hill and dale here and there over the distance of Nova Scotia, and the twittering of the crow could be heard as he sailed across the green fields to his nest in a massive oak at the foothills of Mount Everest. A groundhog ran across my path en route to his mansion in the subterranean passageways of purgatory.

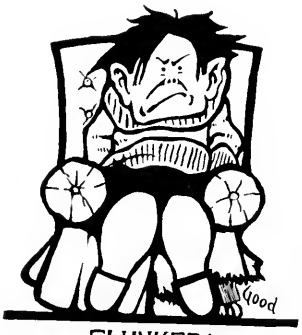
Numberless sounds came to my ears, some of which had a tendency to make the corpuscles of my constitution to compistulate with an effervescing enhansibility. I was becoming grossly excited, with so many new experiences forcing themselves thus unceremoniously upon me. The incongruity of the occasion was extemporaneously unendurable, when, suddenly, through the foliage of the forest to the east, I saw the rising moon coming into view above the faraway sustaciated menflariancencies. Due to some unexpositorial delusion, the heavenly bodies have always had a soothing, yea a comforting, indeed, a most consoling, effect upon me. Immediately my fevered brow and throbbing bosom became as calm as the loudest silence. A flood of memories swept through my peaceful brain, as I gazed fixedly at the Luna Latanica et Asteranica. Blissfully exquisite elementaries of boyhood days, when Love's young dream initiated its delectations into my life, stood before me as plainly as though I had reverted through some forty years.

I was entranced. The realities of the present had no horrors for me now. My surfatorial paradoxicalness had given way to some strange teleoinflated endogenous apathy. A peculiar exclusiveness was twining its fetters around me as I stood there beneath the great dome of atmosphereiosity.

Gradually, I was cognizant of being slowly lifted to ethereal regions. Finally, I reached the Bambosiosity of Gerevantual, where people live as long as they care, and die when they please; where life is a continuous round of Blissfulissimusses and Delighted-ingtatoses. Wonderful are the sights of that original sphere, and would that I were given the powers of transference to rehabilitate to you the excresiences thereof.

Next, in some pacificac'ous manner, I was carried to the great exchange of all the universe, where a man may trade off his old troubles for new ones. All the aggravations of my college days I bartered for a paroxysmal cumulation of fissaparous appetencies.

While on my way to one of the four corners of the swapsitory, I became inextricably conglomerated in compasstorial tendencies, and was surreptitiously ferro, ferre, tuli, latumed off into oblivion, from which I have never returned, but where I am spending the rest of my days as lineman for the Neoterical Wireless Corporation, Inc., in hopes that sometime, away back in the future, I may get into communication with my great-great-great-grandchildren, who live in the imagination of an extraordinarily imaginative cranium.



FLUNKED!

QUIPS AND CRANKS

DAR'S a man in de moon,
Dar's a man in de moon,
And think o' de things dat he sees
When he shines down in June,
When he shines down in June,
And peeks through de leaves an' de trees.

An' I 'spec' frum his place
Way up yonder in space,
He hez heard Love's sweet story so ol';
Though he's heard it befo'
Still each time loves it mo'—
It's a story dat never gits col'.

An' I guess when he sees
Lovers down 'mongst de trees,
Dat his smile am a good thing ter see;
Fer ter know hearts is twinin'
While his beams is shinin'
Mus' appeal to dat man—'twould ter me!

Preface

FEELING that Noah Webster had never had the advantages of a strictly up-to-date college education, we thought it incumbent upon us to publish a work which should contain the revised meanings of the words in most common use today.

We feel sure that you will use our Dictionary with a great deal of pleasure and profit, and we assure you that it is the very highest authority.

(Copies of this splendid work may be obtained from the publishers at cost. Bound in half-morocco, only $598.00 for the set of fourteen volumes. Terms arranged to suit purchaser. Only one set to a customer. Apply at once.)

A GRIND I AM, A GRIND I'LL BE,
A GRIND THROUGH ALL ETERNITY
—J. K. MORRISON

QUIPS AND CRANKS

A

A—Correct form of "uh."
ANXIOUS—State of student's mind about the time reports go out.
APPARATUS—The ultimate object of laboratory work (to find the apparatus).
ANTIQUATED—Faculty wouldn't allow us to print definition.
ANSWER—Something sought after by professors.
ANGORA—A hairy, horny animal, frequently lost by students.
AFFLUENCE—We have not yet been able to comprehend the meaning of this word.
ADDRESS—Frontispiece of a letter for money.
ABLUTION—See Bath.
APE—See Freshman.
AQUA—Commercial name for booze.
ARCHANGEL—A term synonomous for student.
ARMFUL—A plump girl.
AVERAGE—Usually about seventy per cent.

B

BABBLE—See girls.
BAGGAGE—A little of everything in one bag.
BACKWOODS—Where they come from.
BALANCE—A joke on the Bank.
BAPTIST—See Wake Forest.
BARE—A large, hairy animal.
BARITONE (Beartone)—Cross between tenor and bass.
BASS—Polite form of growl.
BEDDING—Meaning unknown. Thought to be a species of mattress.
BULL—See Meat.
BILL—William when he's little. Short for "Please remit" (Never heard at Davidson).
BONE—To make folks believe that you're really studying.
B. V. D.—"Verily it sticketh closer than a brother."
BROKE—What General Sherman called war.

C

CALENDAR—Something which tells us when it's time to go to Church.
CALL (morning)—A vain repetition.
CAMEL—A very foolish animal that makes one drink last it two weeks.
CAT—An inhabitant of the Bug Lab.

QUIPS AND CRANKS

CHAFING-DISH—A female frying-pan.
CHASTE—Something done to Freshmen (Sometimes incorrectly spelled Chased).
CHECK—A small monthly visitor.
CHICKEN—A nice looking girl. Very seldom used as meaning a form of meat.
CLASSES—Means employed to keep the faculty out of mischief.
COAT—Something to cover the holes in a shirt.
COFFEE—A dark brown drink, sometimes known as "slops."
COLD—Condition of radiators on Sunday afternoon.
CONE—A delusion and a snare.
CREAM—What goes in it.
CRIP—A purely nominal study, such as the evolution and nature of matter.
CUT—To get suddenly sick at Class time.

D

DAD—The man who's always broke.
DARN—See Socks.
DEAR—The way the letter starts. Venison.
DEPOSIT—An agreement with the Banker to cancel your overdrafts.
DONE—Past tense of "do," such as "I done it."
DUDS—Glad rags. Sunday-get-a-beating clothes. Something to put on.
DUNCE—Now obsolete at Davidson; formerly one whose head was composed mostly of bone.

E

ELOQUENCE—See Bull.
ENDOWMENT—What we're waiting on.
EAT—To wrap one's self about food.
ELECTIVE—Deceiving name for something which isn't.
EXPERIMENT—Doing work to find out something you already know.
EXPEL—An idle threat.

F

FAREWELL—A fond embrace.
FLASK—Something which contains the staff of life.
FLUSH—See Poker.
FORGET—Something the student frequently does; the Professor never.

QUIPS AND CRANKS

G

G—A frequent harmless expression.
GAPE—A polite hint to company that it's leaving time.
GARB—Your clothes when they're not pressed.
GENTLEMAN—A man when he wants to ask a favor.
GREEN—Freshman class colors.
GRITS—Running mate of beef.
GUSH—To speak sweet honeyed nothings in strict confidence.

H

HACK—Old form of taxicab. See Depot.
HARDTACK—Correct name for biscuit.
HAREM—See Turkey.
HASH—Review of reviews.
HAZY—The condition of a student's reply.
HEAT—The ultimate object of a radiator; not as yet attained.
HOLIDAY—What's been abolished at D. C.
HOSE—Same thing as socks, only longer.

I

ICE—The result of keeping water in a steam-heated dormitory.
ICTHYOSAURUS—The difference between a frog.
IF—We couldn't think of a satisfactory definition, the word applies to too many things.
INDIA-RUBBER—Material of which necks are made.
INK—Ten cents' worth of nothing in a pretty bottle.
INSTITUTE—Davidson.
INTOXICATED—Polite remark about a man who staggers.
IT—What we're all seeking.

J

JACK—A very present help in time of trouble.
JACKASS—Prehistoric animal which, according to Darwin, was the forerunner of the College Freshman.
JAW—The reason we talk.
JUNK—See Furniture.
JOKE—A near-funny story intended to incite laughter.

QUIPS AND CRANKS

K

KISS—An approach to Paradise. One method of spreading disease.
KNOW—What we're supposed to do.

L

LABEL—A paper which says "this is the only genuine."
LABOR—Meaning unknown, and we don't care to discover it.
LAMP—What we use for study after midnight; the father of "midnight oil."
LATE—Baker's favorite word. Also see Chapel.
LATHER—The first installment on a shave.
LEARN—A hopeless task.
LAUGH—An intermittent noise supposed to be emitted when a joke is told.
LOVE—The eternal contradiction.
LUXURY—A Sunday morning snooze.

M

MARK—The thing that produces indignation in the home folks.
MAN—A student who manages to get his "d'p."
MARRIAGE—The end of life.
MEANDER—The way in which students go through parallel readings.
MILE—Distance to grub when you're hungry.
MODEL—Term applied to Seniors.
MISTER—Term applied to Seniors by Freshmen only.
MANICURE—The divinity that shapes our ends.

N

NEVER—The date on which some of us will get our diplomas.
NIGHT—The time when everybody (?) studies.
NAUGHTY—Said to mean not very nice.
NOTE—A young letter.

O

OH—Exclamation used when a Professor corrects a student.
OATH—Exclamation used after the student leaves the room.
OH GEE—Contraction of "Whoops, my dear."
OPTIMIST—The guy who sees the doughnut.
OLD MAN—Affectionate term for father.

P

PA—See Dad.
PARONOMASIA—Look it up; that's what we had to do.
PARTRIDGE—A bird which is bought and shown to admiring friends as a proof of gunmanship. Ask Jim Carson.
PAWN—Correct form of hock.
PEOPLE—Those who don't go to College; the hoi polloi.
PILL—A sure cure for anything in the world.
PRESCRIPTION—A piece of paper written in Greek which says: "Three times a day before meals. Price, two dollars."
POSTAGE—The price of a letter.
PRESS—See Moonlight.
PUNT—Kicking the ball before it has a chance to get out of the way.
PONY—Dignified name for a jack—usually an interlinear.
PROFESSOR—An individual who is hopelessly lost.
PUBLICATION—The only one in existence is QUIPS AND CRANKS.

Q

QUESTION—"Something frequently asked by fools which wise men cannot answer."

R

RAZOR—Something used to peel the face with.
REINDEER—Corrupt form of "Rain, dear."
RENT—See Bursar.
REPORTS—"Nothing to say, my father; nothing at all to say."
ROOF—A network affair of tin, through which to study the stars.
RUNT—Name applied to diminutive individuals of the genus homo.

S

SABBATH—"Oh, that glorious sleep."
SALVATION—An interlinear jack.
SANDWICH—Packing material.
SCARCE—The way money looks to us all the time.
SHAVE—Removing traces of our ancestry—according to Darwin.
SHE—The Queen.
SHOE—Creator of corns.
SKIRT—Familiar name for a dress which has a lady in it.

SIN—Meaning unknown.
SLEEP—Meaning unknown.
SONG—An expression of misery.
STUNG—What the fellow says the girl was—after it's all over.
STOCKING—Female sock.
SUMMARY—Hash.
SWEAR—Now obsolete.
SYMPATHY—"What every woman knows."

T

TALK—Exercise for the jaw; never for the brain.
TENNIS—A game in which white trousers and a variety of racquets are necessary.
THIN—A story of how you got left in Charlotte.
TIP—Paying somebody to do something you didn't want done.
TROUSERS—Pants when they're new.

U

UNCLE—Pa's brother.
UNIVERSITY—Several Colleges served on one dish.
USELESS—An adjective applied to study.

V

VAUDEVILLE—A would-be naughty show which doesn't succeed.
VICTUALS—Same thing as grub.
VULGAR—Bad, obscene, such as "Pshaw"; "Oh, Piffle."

W

WAGER—A bet in which a girl takes part.
WET—What water is, and also what it does; mostly does.
WRITING—Modern hieroglyphics.

Y

YARN—What we call the other fellow's story.
YES—The opposite of No.
YESTERDAY—The burial ground of all our hopes.

Z

ZERO—A tiny circular mark which to students means nothing, but to their parents means something very definite.
ZYGOMORPHOUS—The reason a chicken has feathers.

QUIPS AND CRANKS 1914

I AM a-weary, brother dear,
And am a-feeling sad.
My heart is dreary, brother dear,
Alas, I feel so bad!

"I've only met her, brother dear,
And yet I saw her smile—
And can't forget her, brother dear,
She could make life worth while.

"But now the joy within me fades—
Is this true love, dear brother?"
"No, fool, that is the three limeades
You drank one after another."

QUIPS AND CRANKS

We Wonder

IF Dr. Harding will ever miss a class?
If the Fresh got snowballed last February?
If Thompson ever drank a dope?
If "Jerry" will ever dismiss a Class on time?
What College was intended for?
How much the Annual will "go in the hole" this year?

✣ ✣ ✣

Extracts from the Notebook of "Mouse-Trap Charlie"

"A BISCUIT in the hand is worth two in the kitchen, and even likewise doth a mouse between the sheets provoke more pleasure than several of them in hiding elsewhere."

"Verily, my son, a pestiferous friend is much to be feared. He causeth more trouble than a half-dozen enemies. He cometh to kiss thee good-night, and then tieth knots in thy sheet whilst thy back is turned. Yea, he even runneth off with thy night garments, so that thy sleep is much disturbed." (Such an one is Pharr.)

"Much study is a weariness to the flesh, and cramming is a burden scarcely to be borne. Therefore, my son, take time, and do thy loafing at Skit's, so that thou shalt not become pale and emaciated, even like a Spooks."

"When thou hast anything to eat, lock thy door, and put a dark cloth over thy transom, so that strangers may think that thou sleepest. Only in such wise shalt thou be able to eat in peace. If thy door be opened, and thy transom not darkened, verily many friends shalt thou have, and they shall come in and devour all thy substance."

"Be not afraid to make liberal use of Hinds and Noble's publications, for they are of much value—a very present help in time of trouble. It is thy duty to help support these deserving gentlemen."

"When thou visitest thy home, wear a lengthened face, so that thy parents shall say to one another 'Verily, he doth study hard. He needeth a long rest, and more recreation.' Then shall thy days at home be long, and when the time for leaving hath arrived, then shall thy old man slip thee a five-plunk note, and whisper in thine ear: 'Splurge like a man, and have much pleasure'."

"THE HAIRS OF MY HEAD ARE NUMBERED", AND I CAN'T FIND THE BACK NUMBERS.—ROLAND BROWN

"WILD ANIMALS I HAVE KNOWN"—JOHN D. SMITH, BILLY PERSIAN, AND SKIT

QUIPS AND CRANKS

Office Rules

(As found on Bum Pharr's door one day)

IF THE door is not open, kick it; it was made to stand open at all times.

If we are very busy, make all the fuss you can. We are here for your accommodation, and will be glad to listen to you.

If you chew tobacco, spit on the wall—it doesn't leak; or, if you are near the Radiator, take a shot at that.

If we are not in, and you see anything you want, take it; we are always glad to oblige our friends.

If we are counting money, take part of it; it will save us the trouble of counting it.

If the Freshman is in, and asleep, dump him; it won't hurt the bed.

If there is anything to eat lying around, eat it; we should be more careful.

If we are writing letters to "our girl," look over our shoulder, and read what we have to say. If you find a mistake, call our attention to it.

If you want to borrow money, say so; we are running a bank.

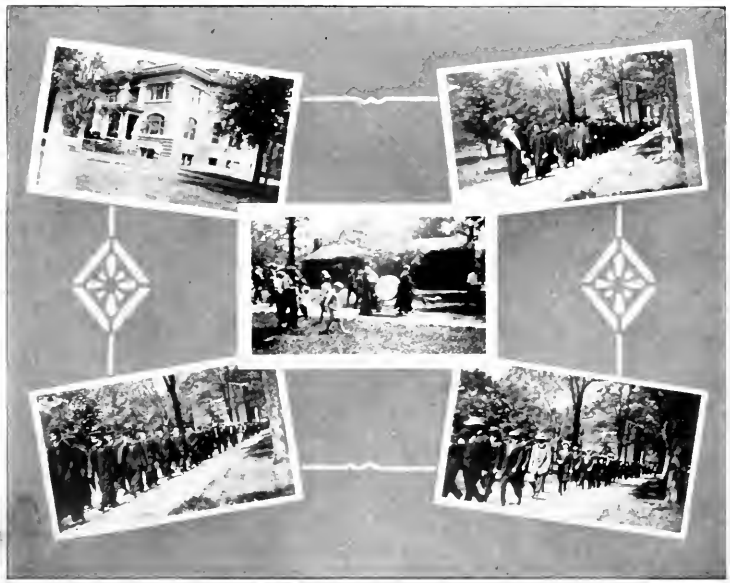
If we are studying, cuss a little; we should not be so thoughtless.

If we are looking over the "dope" for the Annual, join us; we would like to have your criticism. After leaving, be sure to tell all your friends about it, so they will know what to expect.

Above all else, ask all the fool questions you can think of; they are the kind that we love to answer.

"THE SEAT OF THE MIGHTY"—SLIM GLOER'S CHAIR

QUIPS AND CRANKS



WHEN Time, who steals our cares away,
Shall steal our pleasures, too;
The memory of these days shall live,
And half our joys renew.

In
Loving Memory
of
Woodfin Rampley
and
Clifton Murphy

The Following Pages Are Dedicated

OUR thoughts revert through the years gone by to the college days of Woodfin Rampley and Clifton Murphy, who, in their eagerness to promote the general welfare of Davidson College, would have established a newspaper in our midst, had it not been for the concerted opposition of a horde of narrow-minded students, unmindful of the splendid plan the two gentlemen would have put into execution.

However, the progressive element of the present fully realize the generous spirit of the would-be journalists of long ago, recognize how unstintedly they worked for the cause which was so near and dear to their hearts, and who finally were thwarted in their efforts, leaving D. C. with sorrowful countenances and bleeding hearts.

Therefore, it is in memory of these noble souls that we dedicate the following pages, trusting that they will come to feel that their work was not in vain.

THE WEATHER
Fair
Getting Fairer

THE EXPOSTULATOR

It Pays to
ADVERTISE
With Us

Vol. 13—No. 23. PUBLISHED YESTERDAY BEFORE DAYLIGHT Price: Unknown

MULLEN SAYS NAY

Mount Mourne, N. C.—Shawnee W. Mullen here today gave a statement to the newspapers making it clear that he will not be in the race for governor next campaign. "I am not a candidate for governor. I have not said, nor authorized anyone to say for me that I would accept the nomination. I am deeply grateful to friends for letters received suggesting my candidacy and offering support. I sincerely appreciate all these, but my purpose is to remain in private station, and bamboozle my friends and fellow citizens."

The probable candidates for governor as thus far developed are: P. W. DuBose, H. B. Overcash, A. S. Anderson, Edward Johnson, C. D. Whitely, and W. S. James.

PHILOSOPHICAL

Philadelphia, Pa.—Prof. Rupert McGregor, of Watts University, president of the American Philosophical Association, was the principal speaker tonight at the first general session of the Association's thirty-fifth annual meeting. President McGregor spoke on "The Trend of College Philosophy." The only other speaker at tonight's session was Neill Seawright McInnis, president of the Pennsylvania Philosophical Society, who formally welcomed the members of the Association to Philadelphia.

Today was given over to sectional conferences. A half-dozen sections of the Association held meetings, each discussing a particular topic of philosophical interest. Those sections of which Prof. William McCombs and Dr. James Gibbons were chairmen, reported very lively meetings.

Many members devoted much of the afternoon to visiting historical points about the city of "Brotherly Love."

GREAT CALAMITY BARELY AVERTED

LEADING CITIZEN NARROWLY ESCAPES FEARFUL DEATH—QUICK ACTION OF PHARR SAVES HIS LIFE—HARROWING DETAILS BELOW.

(Special to The Expostulator)

One of Davidson's most prominent and influential citizens, C. L. King, narrowly escaped a horrible injury, probably resulting in death, last evening about 11.30; and had it not been for the quick action of Mr. Bum Pharr, who happened to be standing nearby, Mr. King would undoubtedly have been in a serious condition today. As it is, he is rather badly shaken up, and is exceedingly nervous from the effects of the scare. He is denying himself to all callers for a few days, but Dr. James Gibbons, his attending physician, remarked casually to our representative that he thought Mr. King would be all right by tomorrow night.

It seems that Mr. King had disrobed, as was his usual custom before retiring for the night, and had donned a suit of very attrac-

(Continued on page 2)

CONFLAGRATION

A very disastrous accident occured about nine o'clock last night, when the apartments of one of our leading citizens was almost ruined by fire and water. F. W. Price was sitting in his easy chair, smoking a La Folwin before retiring, and inadvertently dropped off to sleep with the lighted cigar in his mouth. It is supposed that the gentleman's head must have fallen forward, which caused the ignited end of the Havana to come in contact with the lace on Mr. Price's dressing gown, setting that imported garment on fire. Price suddenly awakened, greatly frightened. Running madly around the room, he set fire to a number of the sporty pictures on the wall, the window curtains, and various other articles suscentible of inflammability. His cries of "Fire" were heard by neighbors, who "turned the hose" on the young man from the Orient. The flames were extinguished, but not before they had done much damage.

STILL AT LARGE

Prof. Zebulon Roberson, who shot an honor man, and mortally wounded several other near-honor men yesterday, and today fought a posse in the forests near Heidelburg, a suburb of Exenstophen, has disappeared tonight. Constable Pip Young, of Abscence Township, was killed after he had arrested Roberson on a charge of assault and battery prefcrred by the Dutch Class. After killing Young, Roberson went to a certain home in the city, looking for his sweetheart, and shot two gentlemen who were not up on the declension of de dosh du deedle dur de dum um zu.

Roberson fled before officers reached the scene. During the night, a posse exchanged shots with him in the woods. Today,

(Continued on page 11)

GREAT CALAMITY

(Continued from page 1)

tive pajamas. He asked Mr. Pharr to extinguish the light for him as soon as he had arranged himself in bed. Pharr did as requested, bade him good-night, and turned to leave the room. As he did so, he heard a shout of mortal pain and terror from King, and quickly turned on the light again to see what was the trouble. As he did so, King fairly flew by him, with all the bedclothes hanging to his person, and screaming for help at the top of his voice, while a ferocious mouse was pursuing him closely. Pharr, nerving himself to meet the exigencies of the occasion, bravely tackled the beast, and after a terrific struggle, the noise of which was heard several doors away, he succeeded in catching hold of a rope tied around the animal's neck, and then he quickly strangled it into a state of submission.

Felt the Brute's Claws

Mr. King says that he thinks someone, in an endeavor to play a joke on him, placed the wild animal in some position where it would be disturbed when he entered the bed, for he distinctly felt the brute's claws as it attacked one of his limbs. When he attempted to kick the brute off, it started crawling toward his neck, and it was at that time that he shouted for help, with the result that Pharr quickly ran back.

An examination of the captured specimen by Dr. Trilobite Overcash showed clearly that it was one of the few members that have remained from the carboniferous age, and as such is unusually ferocious. It is thought that it will be presented to the British Museum, as neither Pharr nor Mr. King care to keep the animal in captivity.

Bravery Commended

Mr. King is to be congratulated on his narrow escape, and we have heard many complimentary remarks regarding the bravery and promptness of Mr. Pharr in venturing to attack the vicious animal single-handed and unarmed.

FIRE DEPARTMENT REPORT

The annual report of the local Fire Department, which has just been compiled by Assistant Chief J. W. S. Gilchrist, reflects great credit upon the Department, showing that the laddies have done excellent work during the past twelve months. The report as compiled by Mr. Gilchrist is, in part, as follows:

"It is gratifying to report that while the number of fire alarms received during the year has been somewhat in excess of that of previous years, the loss of property by fire and water is much less than that in any of the past seventy-six years.

The number of alarms received during the year was 79,824. Of this number, 54,381 came from the Georgia ward, while Oak ward gave only one call, this single alarm coming in the month of November, when Monsieur T. Roddey tried to hide the stove under his bed.

In addition to the above, we had one call from out of town, for which no alarm was turned in. In this instance we sent a detail, and all needed assistance was rendered."

It is also proper to mention that Assistant Chief Gilchrist did valiant work himself, as did Hoseman Hay, and Laddermen Price, Pharr, Carriker, and Cranford. Much credit is due Chief W. E. W. Williams, whose lusty voice was instrumental in sounding many alarms, and who directed the work of the local fighters with great generalship.

The year for the Fire Department begins on the first day of February, owing to the fact that the following day is Groundhog Day.

BUM JOKES

BUM MANAGEMENT

BUM PHARR

LOCAL NOTES

PROFESSOR OVERCASH

In an interview today with Prof. Bax Overcash, one of our reporters was advised that the bio-geological scholar's latest work will be on sale within a few days. The Professor was in seclusion for over a year writing this volume, which will no doubt have an enormous sale. As has been noted in our columns on previous occasions, the title of the book will be "The Eccentricities of the Trilobite." The Professor spent some months doing research work in Iredell County and his laboratory in preparation for this literary production.

Prof. E. Q. Pharr, of this city, will leave for New York, where he will attend the meeting of the International Committee of the United Sulphurious Association of Liars. He will remain several days conferring with the committee concerning some wildcat schemes he has concocted at odd moments and stuck up his sleeve.

Tonight at the spring meeting of the Consolidated Clubs of the city, Zebulon Vance Roberson will be the guest of honor. Colonel Roberson is on a visit South for a short recuperative period after his strenuous three months' participation in the Exchange. By way of reminiscence, our honored visitor will speak this evening on "How I Put the National League on a Paying Basis."

Samuel B. Woods was removed yesterday morning from his apartments to St. Smiklefritz Hospital, in a precarious condition. For years Mr. Woods has been a sufferer from insohrietacious insomnia. During the last few weeks he had been probably growing worse, and it was decided that his removal to more comfortable quarters would be best. After a consultation of the hospital staff of physicians last night, it was given out that the patient had very slight chance for recovery.

Society

COTILLION

The cotillion given by Mr Thomas Prince Johnson, Monday night, at the Country Club, was one of the most delightful functions of the midwinter season Miss Dunlop Roddev led with Mr. Johnson, and Miss Frankie Pim and Mr. Barnard Bailey assisted The favors were beautiful, and some were unique. In the first figure, the ladies received Australian tinted cauliflower, and the men jardinieres. One of the most beautiful was called the butterfly figure, and for this the lights were turned out, and for each young woman a pair of exquisite wings, brilliant in weave and beauty, was fastened on the shoulders, and the young men dancing with the butterflies carried electric sparklers. Another favor figure gave the ladies vanity boxes and the gentlemen shaving sticks.

After midnight, a delicious supper was served at a large round table at which the chaperones were seated, and the younger people were at two long tables.

The clubhouse was appropriately decorated with green and crimson flowers, and Professor Brown's orchestra of eight pieces furnished the music.

The chaperones were Mrs H L. Elliot, Mrs. W. K. Boswell, Mrs. Query Pharr, Mrs. W. L Menzies, and Mrs. L. B. Crayton The other guests were Miss Dunlon Roddev, Miss Frankie Pim Miss Willie Norris, Miss Tinsie Bitzer, Miss Beatrice Powell, Miss Jeemie Carson, Miss Norman Farrior, Miss Rankin, Miss Freddie Hay; and the men were Mr. Will McCombs, Mr. John Gloer, Mr Fred Harkey, Mr. Avery Hart, Mr Willie Sprunt, Mr Barnard Bailey, Mr. McGeachy Mr Soooks McCormick, and Mr. James Euchandermal Cousar

KINDERGARTEN

Miss Minnie Arrowwood had her little Kindergarten Class to give an entertainment last week for their parents and friends. The little tots enjoyed the novelty of performing immensely, and the older folks were delighted. The entertainment began with a song "Welcome to You," sung by the entire Kindergarten. Master Georgia Hamilton then recited "The Village Blacksmith," and little Raesdale O'Neal sang "The Birdies' Ball." Next was the sunbonnet chorus, in which were little David Bond—Lane, Jessie McKeithan, Willie McIver, and —, who sang "A Sunbonnet Song." Latta Law and Clifford Carson next appeared in a little dialog entitled "Whose Blossom is Oo?" The program closed with the "D-A-I-S-Y Song" by five cute little tots dressed in white and yellow. In order of position, they were Rawls Howard, Teddie Henderson, Kathleen Shane, Davie Crawford, and Ralphine Dunn. The entertainment was greatly enjoyed, and we all hope Miss Minnie will have another one soon.

BROWN-SMITH

Miss Usa Alexander entertained at cards Saturday afternoon, in honor of Miss Rowland Brown. The house was handsomely decorated with potted plants, orchids, and coronations The prize for the highest score was won by Miss Marion Mitchell, and Miss Brown, a prize as guest of honor.

During the afternoon, little Miss Dorothy McKeithan, dressed as Martha Washington, presented the prizes, and in a neat little rhyme announced Miss Brown's engagement to Mr. John Dinwiddie Smith, of the Old North State Tobacco Company, the wedding to take place May 20. This announcement will be of interest to the entire State, as Miss Brown is a great granddaughter of the martyr, John Brown, of Civil War fame, and is a popular young woman, with a wide circle of friends. Mr. Smith is a popular young athletic trainer, and made some enviable records on the track during his college days. He is now engaged in training the cigarette rollers of the big tobacco concern.

Those who enioved Miss Alexander's hospitality, besides the guest of honor, were: Mesdames King, Elliot, Murray, Woods, and Bain. Also Misses Scarborough, Crisp, Carson, Bitzer, Hay, Price, Baker, Weedon, and Menzies.

MUSICFEST

Miss Wilson Cosby gave a delightful musicfest last night, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Sparrow, on Elm Avenue. Miss Cosby's voice was in fine fettle, and each and every number was heartily enjoyed by the friends who were invited to hear her. Miss Cosby has sung in grand opera several seasons in New York

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Miss Crisp, who was the idol of the society circle in the city last season, has been married. and will, in company with her husband, visit here on her honeymoon.

Mr. Earlicious Rowland was host at a luncheon yesterday at the Mecklenburg Inn, given in honor of Miss Lattie Law.

Mr. Darwin Huxley Brass Spenser, entertained Mr. and Mrs. Overcash at dinner last evening, at Helner's, the new cabaret restaurant. Mr. Spenser's graceful figure was shown to great advantage in the new dances—the tadpole wiggle, and the coca-cola giggle, which are danced in the aisles of this popular restaurant.

Miss Scarboro entertained the Spinster Sewing Circle, Monday afternoon

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The Friday Afternoon Book Club will meet at three o'clock, with Mrs. Hercules Hill

THE EXPOSTULATOR

DAVIDSON, N. C.

EDITORS

J. W GUTHRIE and R. W. GILCHRIST

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EDITORIAL

It is not our prerogative as an influential new-paper to dogmatize as to what shall be done in our city and what shall be refrained from—we d sire only to suggest and point out various evils occasionally, and leave to the consideration of our fair-minded readers what course shall be taken But, when we see something most radically out of harmony with the surroundings and which has been thus for some while without receiving attention it becomes our duty, as the wielder of the iormalistic pen, to speak very plainly. For a good many years, the Southern Railway has been running trains through our town, and giving us good service, but the appreciation shown has not amounted to as much as the music in a cornstalk fiddle. Many times the 7.30 p. m train arrives, and not more than nine-tenths of the college boys are there to meet it, and these only stand around with their hands in their pockets gawking at the passengers. There must be a change for the better. More people must go to the station every day. Try to meet every train, and go in and ask the express agent if he doesn't think he has a package for you from home. You should always go down to the telegraph office at twelve o'clock, to see whether your watch is correct.

[illegible] at the [illegible] ing, [illegible] in fact, spend [illegible] of your time at the station as you possibly can once. Don't be a tightwad, and sit in your room with your head buried in a book, but open up, and show your twentieth century broad visioned senses, and go to the depot whenever a train is due. You might see someone go through sometime whom you know.

* * *

Always, with the gay social season at college, comes the criticism of the new dances. A great deal has been said on both sides and it is impossible to present all the arguments to our readers. It is our personal opinion that the tango, if danced correctly, is all right; but that some of the other dances are not. There is neither grace nor beauty in some of the dances that have been produced at the dansants and tango teas here this season, and high life has been almost too high for good taste. Such dances as the "Junior Astronomy Fall," the "Coal Swiper Wiggle," and the "Tommy Trot" are a disgrace to an enlightened society such as we have here. If our social leaders would confine themselves to the older and more dignified dances we believe a more general spirit of satisfaction would prevail.

* * *

Somebody now comes to the front, and claims that there is a screw loose at the Insane Asylum—the accounts are not right. We didn't think that anything there was supposed to be right.

* * *

When the roll is called up yonder—will Baker be there on time?

* * *

He who sleeps on the floor need not fear dumping.

CURRENT POETRY

ODE TO DUTY

Duty! ah, lovely word, which [illegible] dress doff care away and bruises gladness into dark and saddened lives. Your form, so ethereal in construction, so unbiassed in delectation, so exquisite in delineation, haunts the very portals of my indulgence.

You ride upon the wings of exclamation, and parse at the well of superficiality, and sob your grief of saponodolence. Never loes your presence enter the degradations of freziendum, nor do you spread your caressing conviviality amid the rostrujchaderrasens which make life to swell with semblanworeranstalter.

Go on your way, and drink in the wine of the gods who fashioned you, but ponder lest you disturb the quietude of my joyousness, as I sail so merrily down the stream of Konfinctions. Farewell, proud monarch, farewell; and may you live long and prosper.

One of the most beautiful little poems that has come to our table in some time is the quatrain, "My Darling," in last week's *Dilberry Gazette*. We publish in full this striking bit of verse, from the plug, Mr. Jimson Weed:

"I'm crazy 'bout you, Josephine,
But I won't forget you quick;
But like a piece of chewing gum,
I'll stick, and stick, and stick"

A plaintive, tender thing in the shape of metrical beauty is that dedicatory poem to Miss Minnie Arrowood, by Mr Jigbottom Scott, the author of the well-known "Odes to Sapolio," the rythmical harmony of which runs:

(Continued on page 10)

PERSONAL AND PERTINENT

Mr. James Cousar Curious recently received a letter from a former flame of his, Madam Murphy.

Miss Celestine Siske has bought her a new vacuum with which she combs her hair every evening.

Mr. Collie McDonald appeared on the streets yesterday chewing a new brand of tobacco, Blue Billygoat.

Mr. C. M. Gibbs has recently joined the Y. M. C. A.

Mr. Shanghai Foo Chow Wilkinson left yesterday for the Fiji Islands, via Morganton, to enter the consular service.

Mr. Chippy Crew Harper now teaches calisthenics at the Davidson Graded School.

C. D. Whitely will leave Saturday night for a visit to Newton, where he apparently has something to look after every few weeks. Kind of strange how Charles eases up that way.

Mr. Crooked Strait has returned from a visit to Scofield, accompanied by Mr. Skeeziks Dumas.

Mr. Frederick Hay has found it necessary to take a small mirror on class with him, in order that he may ascertain whether or not he has his hair parted correctly, and his tie stationed at the right angle.

Mr. Neill McInnis is now taking a correspondence course with the Great Northern Amotelogical School, of Detroit, and hopes to receive a certificate for the completion of a required number of hours' study next summer some time. The course he is pursuing is called, in the Michigan institution's catalog, "The Six Months' Drill in Proposing."

Miss Rawls Howard accidentally bit her tongue off yesterday, in trying to introduce Messrs. Hattimangiskie and Gignilletivitch to some of her friends

It is rumored that Mr. Hercules Hill will make the punctuality roll this Spring.

Station Agent Archer announces that hereafter his hours on duty will be lengthened from ten to twelve.

Mr. Evangelical C. Murray was on the hill yesterday, representing the Old Dominion Brewing Company, of Danville, Va.

Mr. James Carson accidentally stumped his toe on the Chambers Building as he was walking across the campus yesterday.

W. A. McIlwane returned today from New Orleans, where he attended a meeting of the Southern Story Tellers' League, of which he has lately become president.

Andrew Scroggins Anderson has lately had installed in his rooms an electrical device, which serves breakfast to Mr. Anderson's energetic room-mate, Mr. Chinese Woods, while the gentleman from the Orient lies peacefully upon his downy couch.

The last report from Woody McKay was to the effect that he was coon hunting in the Canal Zone.

An Associated Press report comes just as we are going to press stating that Hon. Isaac Walton was elected at a late hour counsel for the Staunton (Va.) Greek shoe-shining parlors.

Friends and acquaintances will be glad to hear that E. B. Thompson, formerly in the employ of the Chinmunk Goober Company, as traveling salesman, has lately accepted a position as Southern representative and manager for The Dope Bottling Company, with headquarters in Columbia, S. C. Mr. Thompson is eminently fitted for the work he has recently taken up, as he is a connoisseur of the first water, and The Expostulator wishes him the highest measure of success in his new labors.

An employee from the State institution for the feeble-minded came yesterday to take Messrs. Joseph Mack and D. B. Bond to the Morganton Home.

BOOKS

Perhaps the volume which will have the largest number of reprints after its initial appearance, will be the neat little book just from the press, whose author is none other than the noted thinker, philosopher, and promoter, Hon. William Edward Williams, B. P. (Bachelor of Poetry), known to the reading public as "Den Lib." Mr. Williams has taken to the realms of fiction this season, and now gives us the beautiful little story, quite unique both in plot and description, of "Those Second-Hand Books."

A truly dainty little pamphlet has appeared this month from the pen of Senior C. L. King. This work is bound in leather, and bears on the cover the figure of a man bent and searching for something in the corner of a small room. The contents make an enjoyable evening's reading, and tell the story of a quest the author had in his youth, which never before has reached the public. The title is "The Quest for the Lost Lucre."

Herr W. K. Boswell has just had issued, from the printing-house of Van Monscrugrin, Fandekanslogger, and Waxelzubben, three volumes of the edition Superbelas of the works of the great scientist, Everett Bishop, who spent much of his life with Herr Boswell, and whose sayings are well known to the German author and biographer.

BOOKS LATELY RECEIVED AT THE LIBRARY

Menzies—"The Cordiality of Science."

Williams, Shorty—"Short Chapters from a Hiker's Diary."

Golden—"A Short Course in Chemistry."

(Continued on page 10)

GAS

NATURAL AND ARTIFICIAL

BOUNTIFUL SUPPLY ON HAND
AT ALL HOURS

CAN FURNISH IN CARLOAD
LOTS IF NECESSARY

WRITE, PHONE, OR TELEGRAPH, OR MERELY INSINUATE TO

W. T. BITZER

No. 34 CHAMBERS BUILDING

FORUM

TO ABOLISH LOCAL OFFICE

Dear Editor:—Permit me a few lines of space in your very valuable paper, in which I may bring before the public a matter which, it seems to me, should receive the consideration of every one of your readers.

For sometime past, I have noticed how poorly the local post-office is patronized. One can go there any time, from early morning until late at night, and scarcely more than two or three persons can be found in the building, even at the most strategic times. It does seem that more young men, especially, would use this great convenience the Government has placed at our service. If there is not an increase in the daily attendance at the building, I am advised through reliable parties that the Secretary of Agriculture will discontinue the office, and have all mail sent to Mount Mourne.

I appeal to your public-spirited readers to get behind this matter and request folks to go to the postoffice at night, at least, and call for their mail, though they don't hear from anyone oftener than once a month. By doing this, the authorities will realize that we are taking some interest in the affairs of the nation, and are not, as they think, fearing that the country is going to the bow-wows.

With kindest regards for you and your family, I am

Pessimistically yours
M. U. T. T. Guggenslaughter

Dear Editor:—There seems to have been much disgust evoked lately with regard to the turning on of the electric current in our neighborhood. The power plant is in charge of an incompetent guy from the State in which the Allens, of much note once resided. He chews some kind of evil-looking weed, and, therefore, I am heartily in favor of firing this gink, and hiring him over again, which, I feel sure, will be sufficient to remedy all of the roocus some folks have stirred up.

With best regards to you, Mr. Editor, and all of your noble force of skilled printers, etc., I beg to remain

Obscurely
A Pregressive Citizen

GIFTED MUSICIANS

Mr. Editor:—For quite a while it has been my purpose to call to the attention of the perusers of your splendid sheet the high-class musical talent which so unstintingly gives its service to our local Y. M. C. A. on Thursday evenings. We were around to one of the Association meetings the other week, and the singing and playing were superb. A certain lengthy beanpole sort of a gentleman dextrously tapped the ivories, while a Mr. Hooper and a young man named Farrior were heard in the choir along with Mr. Sommerville, a little fellow named Johnson, an elderly gentleman wearing a moustache, but with a very sweet voice, named McInnis, a very solemn Mr. McGeachy, and a fellow they called McIlwaine. Oh, yes, a skinny little baldheaded boy drew the squeak out of a fiddle with much skill and grace, too. I would urge all who can to hear these gifted musicians who are in our midst.

Jim Swiggled

Dear Mr. Editor:—For a long time I have had a matter on my heart, but have hesitated to bring it before the students here. However, I believe that what I write is for the best interests of the students, so I will be silent no longer. It is this: I have noticed among our select student body that there are some who seem to be very careless of their personal appearance. Only the other night I saw two wearing these nasty soft shirts, and I have heard that one young man went to Chapel last Tuesday without having his shoes polished. I think probably it was because he was a Freshman, and didn't know any better; but I think he ought to be told, as one can't be too careful in things so important as these. Now let's all get together, and try to do better.

YOUTHFUL ATHLETE COVERS HIMSELF WITH GLORY

One of the most sensational features of the football season at Davidson, occured on November 13. Blumenthal Williams, familiarly known among the students as "Jno. D.," had been holding a lowly place as center on the team usually styled the "Squirts." Coach Cook, lacking a man, placed "Jno. D." at center on the scrubs, for a mix-up with the Varsity. The Varsity scored a touchdown or so, and were kicking off to the scrubs. Brady by chance made a short kick, that went directly at "Jno. D." By a rare display of discernment, he seized the flying pigskin with eager grasp, and like a meteor dashed toward the goal. Peters dived at the runner, only to be side-stepped; Slimuel Gloer made an attempt to stop him, but was met by the strong stiff-arm of "Jno. D.," and fell into a massive heap at his feet. With the spring of a tiger, the athlete leaped over him and sped on. Captain Howell was eluded, and Cosby, who had hitherto not failed of a tackle, made a fiving plunge, only to fall where "Jno. D." had been. "Bear Cat" Keesler, the fleet, managed to sieze one leg, only to be shaken off. Onward, onward, with only a short distance to the coveted white line. At the five-yard line, Laird tackled, and he'd on tenaciously, but the determined runner struggled forward, and a second later placed the oval behind the line, smarely between the posts. Chagrined, cowered, dismayed, the Varsity members raised themselves from the ground. A mighty shout from the sidelines rent the welkin. Poised, lithe, graceful, Jno. D. stood there. He was eagerly siezed and carried off on the shoulders of his team mates—sic gloria.

HELP WANTED

COACH—Wanted immediately, a Math coach, to assist me make up back work. Three terms to pass off. Experienced and well-armed man necessary, and no Freshman need apply.—Sk. Campbell.

MUSIC—Wanted, a music instructor. Must be able to play Alexander's Ragtime Band, and to sing "When Your Golden Hair Turns Gray." Pupil is no apt; applicant must bring credentials for his long-suffering and patience. No Ethiopian wanted. —Uhlman S. Alexander.

INSTRUCTOR in gibing—must be full bred, and holder of diploma in subject. Sophomores not wanted. Apply to Pers. Sayad.

AGENTS for our new patent perambulators and baby carriages—colors, red and black. Must be interested in the uplift of children.—Bond, O'Neal & Co.

SUNDAY SCHOOL TEACHERS for my Old Ladies' Class, which is becoming too large. Must not say "doggone," and must be able to repeat Coleman by heart.—John D. S.

QUARTET SINGING AT THE EMPIRE THEATER

The Empire has an additional attraction this week, in the "Sixteenth Century Quartet," otherwise known as the "Orpheus Four." This quartet, which has been heard here on several occasions during the last two or three months, drew a large crowd last night, and its songs were roundly applauded. The singers are well known here, having been on the Parcel's Post circuit for some time. Their names, as they appear on the register at the Rumple Inn, are: Legs Johnson, Physic Pim, Postoffice Hoyt, and General Delivery Hamilton.

THE INJUSTICE OF AMERICAN JUSTICE

MALCOLM J. SHIRLEY

We reproduce above an Associated Press photograph of M. J Shirley, who, last evening, made a ringing address on "The Injustice of American Justice." We quote a few sentences from his masterful appeal: "Justice is justice, and I can prove it beyond the shadow of a doubt. Injustice is injustice, quite as truly. America is retrograding with respect to this justice business. Let us have liberty, and give us peace."

TWO REEL FEATURE

AT THE

Thesarius

THIS WEEK

"THE Dumbing OF WILLIE McCOMBS"

The barometer fell yesterday—and busted.

"How do you pronounce v-a-u-d-e-v-i-l-l-e?"

"Vodeville. The 'u' is silent like 'q' in billiards."

Why does a dog license cost more than a marriage license?

I guess it's worth the difference!

What makes people so curious?

We are not able to answer this question, but would refer you to W. T. Bitzer, who is an authority on matters curious and inquisitive.

FASHION NOTES

Neck'aces are worn this year with little bells, which hang just over the Adam's Apple. This gives a pleasing diversion whenever one wishes to swallow.

The new split trousers, which were introduced Junior Speaking by Mr. Bum Pharr, are expected to be in full vogue by Commencement. Drop-stitch hose with red polka-dots are generally worn underneath.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

Having qualified as executor of the last will and testament of the late Skeeter Jones, of Sumter S. C., this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of the said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned, on or before the twenty-third day of next month, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment. This the twentieth day of this month.

CUDDY SHAW, Executor

MARRIAGE LICENSES

John Harrison Rouse to Willie Bitzer.

Pierpont Morgan to Mary Crisp.

NEGRO SITUATION

Minneapolis, Minn.—"Social conditions in the South are tending to develop in the negro a racial consciousness, and to organize a negro nationality," declared Crawford A. Hart, of Johns Hopkins University, today, before the American Soiological Society, which is meeting here.

"The nationalizing tendency among negroes is the result of the white man's ostracism of their black brother," said Dr. Hart. He adversely criticised the public utterances of Senator Vardaman of Mississippi and Gov. Cole Blease, of South Carolina.

The learned researcher from Baltimore is an authority on matters regarding the negro man and the members of the Association were held for more than two hours listening to the address of Dr. Hart.

Professional Cards

Ekee Bruce, Attorney-at-law Georgia Building, No. 348.

Blonde Marsh, Expert Physicist. Bell Row, No. 70.

Stump McKinnon, Doctor of McCombery. Medical Building.

W. H. Sprunt, Consulting Mathematician. The Wattery.

Newly Concocted Jokes

Guaranteed Not Over Forty-Eight Hours Old

They are all Beans. From Sanitary Foolish House

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TRY A WELSH RABBIT

Meals served at any hour
A clean eating-house
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Hear Miss Arrowood at the Grand.

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Dealers refund money if it fails to cure

J. P. MARSH'S signature on each tablet

Twenty-five cents per box

HILL AND ROBERSON

Practical Chemists

Discoverers of H_2O

Destructive Formulae our Specialty

(Prepared while you wait)

THE TRUMPETING TRIO

Twenty-five years on the road
Both Vocal and Instrumental teaching

Engagements Solicited

Signor Hart, Chief Musician. Signors McInnis and Whitely, Assistants

F. PRICE, Amateur Detective

Fathomer of the great Library Mystery

Five desperadoes taken single-handed.

For further particulars, see

D Archer, 107½ Burns Building

HENRY W. SAVAGE

Presents

HELEN McILWANE

and

K. L. WHITINGTON

In their gorgeous production

THE COLLEGE WIDOW

One Entire Week

BOOK NEWS

(Continued from page 3)

Applegate Flakes, A Life of Him"

An extraordinarily inviolable piece of workmanship has just reached our hands from the printing shop of Doubleander, Sheet & Co. This product of the noted House, whose unsurpassed engraving and binding are the talk of the western hemisphere cannot, in point of exterior handsomeness, outshine the peculiarly striking and well phrased pages of master treatises on the subject which the author has a highly preeminent right to set forth. The Hon. Joseph P. Williams is to be heartily congratulated upon this the crowning glory of his steadily upward climb in the field of literature, "Some Phases of the Need of Exhaustive Oratory."

Monsieur DeBose has just put before the public his treatise on the Latin language, a highly instructive and entertaining work "The Beauties of Latin Philosophy" is the caption of this, the eminent scholar's latest effort in the field of classic thought. We prognosticate an enormous sale for this valuable addition to the literature of the day.

Resembling R. L. Stevenson's "Child's Garden of Verse" comes the new book "Pearls for the Little Ones" by F. J. Hay, who is peculiarly addicted to this line of bull.

BEST SELLERS

Here is the season's list of best sellers:

Wild Animals I Have Known Personally, by H. O. G. McLean Price, $1.00.

Thoughts on the Constitution by W. T. Bitzer—Free.

Teddy Roosevelt and I, by Zeb Roberson. Price, $5.00.

John D. Smith—An Autobiography, by James Hall. Price, 75c

Near Poems and Far—From Poems by Gilk. Absolutely Free.

Classic Myths by Darwin Spencer Price, 50c.

The Pursuit of Elusive Equation by Ernest Campbell. Price, five cents a grab.

FOR
CORROBORATED
HAIR
RESTORER
See
F. H. BAKER
"He Sure Can Do You
Good"

L. B. Crayton
Compounder of
and Dealer in
TESTED PURITY
CHEMICALS
Sucessor to
S. J. LANIER

HARKEY
STIPULATOR
Mecklenburg's
Leading Newspaper
Stipity—Stipity
Stip

DANCE!
I TEACH YOU HOW
GRACEFULLY
MISS LATTA LAW

CURRENT POETRY

(Continued from page 4)

"I'm a'ways sadder when I sing',
She sang in accents wild,
And all the fellows, listening,
Said, 'We are too, my child'."

We give our readers the benefit of the following snatches of exquisitely lyrical extravaganzas, from the *Harkey Stipulator*, Mecklenburg's newest newspaper, edited by Messrs Harkey and Alexander.

There once was a sweet young Baraca,
Who sat on a great big firecracker,
(How foolish!)

They sat in the moon's pale splendor,
A wondrous happy pair—
A youth in the pride of manhood,
A girl with golden hair.

She turned her sweet face to him,
And softly did she say,
"Tom, dear, there's someone coming;
So take your arms away."

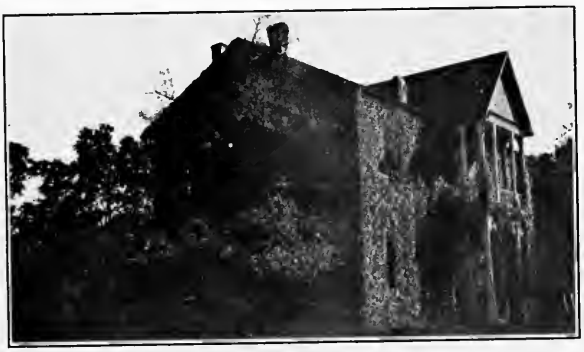
As a representative type of the new style of economic poetry, produced voluminously by the Deep Thinking School of Adam-Smithites, we give space to this gorgeously expressed, yet Walt Whitmanly simplified, sentiment.

These here days surely is hard times,
I wish the government would lend us
Some cash, to spend for things we need,
I've got to buy me some suspenders.

EXAM. PAPERS
MARKED DOWN
To 69, 58, 35, etc.
Get them from me
D. W. LANE

QUIPS AND CRANKS

NEWBERRY-DAVIDSON GAME



Y. M. C. A. BUILDING

THE PRESENT SENIORS AS THEY LOOKED WHEN FRESHMEN

QUIPS AND CRANKS

QUIPS AND CRANKS

WE have tried to make the following pages as interesting as the ones that you have just looked over. Look over the advertisements; and, when you want to buy anything, go to them, and tell them why you are trading with them in preference to the "Cheap Skate" across the street. They have helped you, and now it is up to you to help them. Stand by them, for they are our best friends. By doing so, you will help the next year's manager to get out a good Annual.

THE BEST PEOPLE ON EARTH ARE ADVERTISERS.
GILK

YADKIN HOTEL, *Salisbury, N. C.*

J. F. SOMERS, Manager

ONE HUNDRED ROOMS, SEVENTY WITH PRIVATE BATH
EUROPEAN CAFE IN CONNECTION

HOT AND COLD RUNNING WATER IN EVERY ROOM

That each may be accepted at their face value. That each may be worthy of the other's respect. That the principles and purposes of each may express simple honesty. This is our conception of the square deal in the business world. Most of us are just plain "Folks" at heart, and few there are of us but want all that is justly our due. Yet the "Folks" we know to be considerate, generous, and fair are those to whom your mind turns first—*May we be worthy of that first thought.*

BADGE MAKERS

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We Make Greek Letter Fraternity Jewelry and Class Pins

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BALTIMORE, MD.

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See our Representatives, and be convinced

BRUCE & JAMES, AGENTS

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THE ONLY LINE IN AMERICA BACKED BY REAL MERCHANT TAILORING

THE LATEST STYLES IN THE LATEST FABRICS ALWAYS ON DISPLAY

TYPEWRITERS

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AND SECOND-HAND

PRICES FROM $20 UP

Best Repair Department in Southern States. We sell Safes, Adding Machines, and Office Furniture. Typewriter Ribbons for all Machines

J. E. CRAYTON & CO.

CHARLOTTE, N. C.

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W. M. McPHEETERS, D. D., LL. D.
Professor of Old Testament Exegesis

H. A. WHITE, PH. D., D. D., LL. D
Professor of New Testament Exegesis

R. C. REED, D. D., LL. D.
Professor of Church History

J. O. REAVIS, D. D.
Instructor in Missions

PATTERSON WARDLAW, LL. D.
Instructor in Sunday School Work

ROY Z. THOMAS, A. M., PH. D.
Oratory and Education

Full Professor of English Bible to be elected in May, 1914. Scholarship for Qualified Students. No charge for Tuition or Room Rent and Board. Fuel and Lights at cost.

Write to President for Catalog and other Information

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YOU KNOW IT'S THE BEST; AND IT'S ALWAYS THE MOST APPRECIATED, BECAUSE EVERYBODY ELSE KNOWS IT'S THE BEST

R. H. JORDAN & CO.

"THE REXALL STORE"

GRADUATE NURSES' REGISTER PHONES 6 and 7

PRESIDENT WILSON

has decided opinions, and so expresses them. He says: "*We are in this world to provide, not for ourselves alone, but for others, and that is the basis of economy.*" No one is in a position to overlook the importance of this subject, or to ignore this claim. "*Save for Others,*" says President Wilson, and he means for loved ones and dependents. You are not doing your full duty towards yourself or those dependent upon you unless you build up a fund against that time when *your* earnings diminish and cease.

A POLICY IN THE

Equitable Life Assurance Society

WILL ACCOMPLISH THIS

FOR INFORMATION
WRITE, PHONE, OR CALL

J. PENN QUARLES, *Manager*

CHARLOTTE, N. C.

W. J. RODDEY & CO.
ROCK HILL, S. C.

Managers South Carolina and Western North Carolina District

SCOFIELD'S

(ELECTRIC SIGN ON THE CORNER)

FANCY GROCERIES, ALL KINDS OF TOBACCO
CIGARS AND CIGARETTES

STUDENTS' SUPPLIES DAVIDSON, N. C.

LOOK FOR THE BIG TRYON DRUG CO. AND MAKE US YOUR HEADQUARTERS

Apollo and Guth Candies
Fine Drugs and Toilet Articles

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"FRAZIER'S CAFE"

229 WEST TRADE STREET
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Come in, and Try Our Famous Club Breakfast or Supper

Davidson College

Davidson, N. C.

THE EQUIPMENT of Davidson consists of thirteen campus buildings (not including residences); gymnasium; a dozen or more tennis courts; athletic field; laboratories for Chemistry, Physics, and Biology, with ample apparatus; waterworks; electric lights; sixteen bathrooms; and a library of twenty-three thousand purchased volumes. This external equipment, however, can be duplicated by any institution having sufficient funds for the purpose. Some of its unique possessions, not shared by other institutions, are as follows:

1. The character of the student-body, which represents the cream of Southern Presbyterian home-training, from Maryland to the Gulf. All visitors and matriculates from other colleges comment on the cordiality, harmony, and manliness of its campus atmosphere, its traditionary and deep-rooted "Honor System," and its freedom from vice and dissipation.

2. The rigid elimination by the Faculty of unworthy or incorrigibly idle students, without regard to their own or their parents' wealth or social position.

3. The close and personal supervision exercised over each individual student by the President and Faculty. The professors at Davidson regard the work of class-room and laboratory as only one part of their duty and responsibility. The Faculty meets every week, and its chief topic of discussion is the character, habits, and progress of each student.

4. The completeness of the records kept of each student. Since the adoption of its new system of student records, every visitor from another institution asserts that he has never seen anything so detailed and complete. Without this intimate knowledge of the individual student, such personal supervision on the part of the Faculty would be impossible.

5. The fullness and detail of the reports sent to parents. No institution known to the writer keeps such students' records, and no one even approximates the fullness of the reports now sent by Davidson to the parents of its students, covering not only a young man's class standing, but his associates, habits, attentiveness in class, diligence, punctuality, earnestness of purpose, improvement or retrogression, etc.

6. The church privileges of the students. In the neighborhood of so many Southern Colleges and Universities, each denomination is represented by a struggling, inefficient, unattractive mission-church. Under these circumstances, it is no wonder that growing and vigorous intellectualism, comparing such an exponent of religion with the ability and learning of its class-rooms and laboratories, should adopt a campus attitude first of indifference to a religion and finally of ill-concealed contempt.

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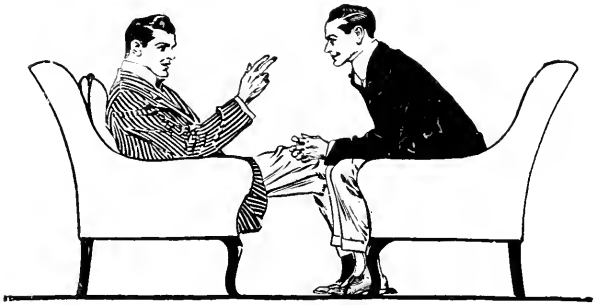

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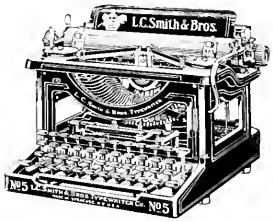

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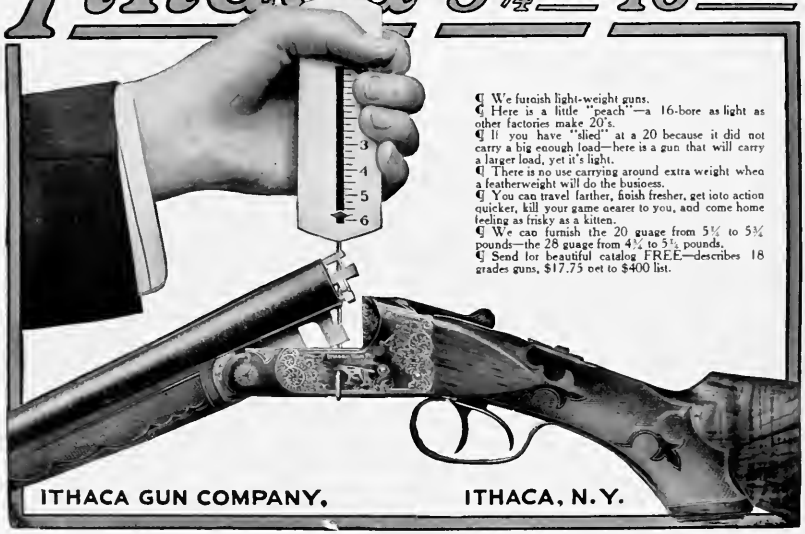

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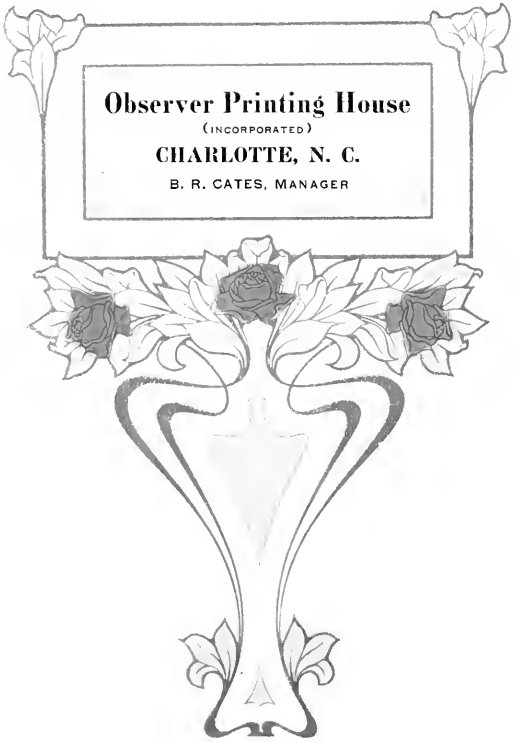

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