

1915

QUIPS  
AND

RANKS  
VOL. XVIII








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*"Haste thee, nymph, and bring with thee  
Jest, and youthful jollity,  
QUIPS AND CRANKS and wanton wiles,  
Nods, and becks, and wreathed smiles."*







TO  
REV. WALTER L. LINGLE, D. D.

who has ever proved himself  
one of the staunchest friends  
of the college, a leader of clear  
judgment in the church and a  
daily inspiration to all who  
know him, this Volume of  
QUIPS AND CRANKS  
is dedicated by the editors.











# QUILPS AND GRANKS

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# QUIPS AND CRANKS



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# QULPS AND CRANKS



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A.B. and M.A., Hampden-Sidney College; Professor of Latin and Greek, State College of Florida; Ph.D., Johns-Hopkins University; Professor of Chemistry and Biology, Agnes Scott College; President Georgia Section of American Chemical Society, 1909; Councillor of American Chemical Society, 1908 and 1911; Member Executive Committee of Association of Southern Colleges and Preparatory Schools, 1907-08; President of Association of Johns-Hopkins Alumni of Georgia, 1910-11.



# QUILPS AND CRANKS



ARCHIBALD CURRIE, A.B.

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*Associate Professor in Applied Mathematics and Astronomy*

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FRANK LEE JACKSON, B.S.

*Treasurer and Business Manager*

B.S., Davidson College; Principal Mayesville, S. C., High School; Principal Belmont, N. C., High School; Secretary, Treasurer and General Manager Mountain Retreat Association, Montreat, N. C.; Treasurer and Business Manager Davidson College.





MISS CORNELIA SHAW,  
LIBRARIAN AND REGISTRAR, WHO, BY HER CONTINUED  
INTEREST AND THOUGHTFUL AID, HAS MADE US  
ALL HER FRIENDS AND DEBTORS.





CLARENCE BERNARD BAILEY  
Greenwood, S. C.

B.S.; M.A.; Eu.; K  $\Sigma$ ; Gryphon

Honor Roll (3); Class Baseball; Class Football; Manager Senior Football; Executive Committee Athletic Association; Secretary-Treasurer Athletic Association; Orchestra and Glee Club (3); Assistant in Physics; Pan-Hellenic Council; Secretary Alumni Athletic Association.



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

B.S.; M.A.; Phi.; B  $\Theta$   $\Pi$

Orchestra and Glee Club (4); Leader Glee Club (2); Magazine Staff (2); QUIPS AND CRANKS Staff (3); Vice-President and First Critic Phi. Society; Class Football (4); Class Basket-Ball (2); Cheer Leader (3); Chief Commencement Marshal.



# QUIPS AND CRANKS, 1915



JAMES PEARSALL MARSH

Marshville, N. C.

B.S.; M.A.; K  $\Sigma$ ; Gryphon

Class Baseball (3); Captain Junior Baseball Team; Assistant in Physics.

JOHN RUSSELL MINTER

Davidson, N. C.

A.B.; M.A.; Eu.

Class Football; Class Basket-Ball; Gym Team; Manager Gym Team; Assistant Manager Tennis Association; Art Staff QUIPS AND CRANKS (3).



JAMES NICHOLS VAN DEVANTER, JR.

Fort Defiance, Va.

B.S.; M.A.; Eu.; II K A; Gryphon

Pan-Hellenic Council; Scrub Football; Class Football; Varsity Football; Wearers of the "D."





# SENIOR







RIGGS McCONNELL  
Senior Class Mascot

## Class Officers

N. JOHNSON . . . . .	<i>President</i>
U. S. ALEXANDER . . . . .	<i>Vice-President</i>
W. W. GRIFFIN . . . . .	<i>Secretary-Treasurer</i>
C. M. GIBBS . . . . .	<i>Historian</i>
J. W. S. GILCHRIST . . . . .	<i>Poet</i>





UHLMAN SEYMOUR ALEXANDER  
Charlotte, N. C.

A.B.; Phi.; Blue Pencil Club

*"A cheerful life is what the muses love,  
A soaring spirit is their prime delight."*

A witty joke, a bright, flashing smile, and then a jolly laugh—that's Alec. The happiest of the happy—always radiating optimism. Alec is wonderfully versatile—talks German by the hour, writes poetry, composes music and finds time to make the Honor Roll with ease, and is exceedingly popular withal(1). As the ages of time roll on we will still hear the voice of Alec.

Supervisor, Respondent, Vice-President, President and Valedictorian Phi. Society; Editor-in-Chief Magazine; Honor Roll (2); Vice-President Class; Junior Commencement Orator; Class Baseball (2); Manager Class Team; Class Basket-Ball; Assistant in French; Assistant in German; Inter-Collegiate Debating Team.

LOUIS HARRISON ANDERSON  
Anderson, S. C.

B.S.; B @ II; Gryphon

*"Divinely tall and most divinely fair."*

Some men spend a lifetime working for success but Andy only grins and the world is his. He doesn't care much for worry; he treats everybody alike, and he grins—there you have the secret of it all.

For three years he has played on the football team, in two of them making his "D"; he has coached class football, and has starred on class and varsity track teams, besides being president of the Soph class and serving on the student council three years. Here's to Andy, handsome, cheerful, able, the very best of friends.

Student Council (3); Class Football; Class Track Team; Class Historian; Executive Committee of Athletic Association (2); Coach Junior Football Team; Varsity Football (3); Manager Class Track Team; Varsity Track Team; Manager Varsity Track Team; Wearers of the "D"; Vice-President Wearers of the "D"; President Sophomore Class.





LADIES, THIS IS THE  
ENTRANCE TO THE GREAT  
RIVABLE DORMITORY, LA  
MAISON DES CELEBRITES,  
ETC., ETC.



MARION ALPHEUS BOGGS, JR.  
Liberty, S. C.  
A.B.; Eu.

*"He was a verray parfit, gentil knight."*

If you are seeking one who combines in himself the qualities of sport, good student and all around good fellow, behold him here. Boggs is the man. Not only does Boggs like the ladies, but the ladies like Boggs as well. And, to tell the truth, we don't blame them, for he is good looking, warm-hearted and a gentleman through and through. With his generous nature and sunny smile, he has made friends of us all and we know that he will make the same success as a minister that he has as a student. Best wishes, Boggs, thou breaker of feminine hearts!

Class Baseball (3); Captain Junior Baseball Team; Class Football; Punctuality Roll (3); Assistant in Physics (2).



MADISON GRIFFIN BOSWELL  
Penfield, Ga.  
B.S.; Eu

*"In composure of his face  
Lived a fair but manly grace."*

You may be at Davidson some time before you get to know "Yank," for he is not given to blowing his own horn; but when you do know him you will find him a friend as true as steel. He will not say very much and he does not seem to be greatly interested in college honors, but if you really want a piece of work well done, "Yank" is your man. He is one of those fellows whom you can look back on after leaving college, and say, "It was worth going to Davidson just to know such a fellow as he is."





## JOHN ANDERSON CARRIKER

Harrisburg, N. C.

A.B.; Phi.

*"Still waters run deep."*

Johnny is the man who put the "run" in "runt." You would not think to see him walking silently down the street, muffled in his great red sweater, that he was a star track man, but you get him out on the cinder path, and you will see his feet twinkle like the balance wheel in a watch, while he will hit the tape first more than once. Neither Johnny's studies nor conversation with the ladies have given him much brain fever, but he has taken a good stand, and what is far more, has won a circle of friends who have found a generous and true soul in his little bulldog figure.

Treasurer and Supervisor Phi Society; Class Track Team; Class Football; Manager Class Track Team; Varsity Track Team; Business Manager Magazine.

## JOHN EDWIN CARTER

Mount Airy, N. C.

A.B.; Phi.; Gryphon

*"His valor and his generous mind  
Prove him superior of his kind."*

Ed is one of those men who stand out in every class as leaders, and from the first he has been recognized as one of the moving spirits of the class. Having a strong personality, he attracts all with whom he comes in contact. Ed is an all around man, an orator of repute and an athlete by natural ability and has astounded many fair dames by his graceful performances on the horizontal and parallel bars, for he is seen at his best in a pair of red tights in a gym exhibit. You may look for big things from this child of Mount Airy.

Secretary Phi. Society; Declaimer's "Rep"; Assistant Manager and Manager Magazine; Student Council; Commencement Marshal; Vice-President Student Body; Manager Class Basket-Ball; Class Football; Gym Team; Junior Representative Soph Banquet; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet.



LOUIS BROYLES CRAYTON

Charlotte, N. C.

B.S.; B Θ II

*"One vast substantial smile."*

"Pete" has never had any other nickname; this one suits him. In it are combined the ideas of congeniality, ability and the stuff that men are made of. He is built like a brick building and runs like a war horse, and few are the ends and tackles that "Pete" fails to mess up in a football game. As a ladies' man he does very well, only not around Davidson. He prefers to get away where nobody knows that he isn't the nephew of John D. Rockefeller. His great hobby is chemistry. If he goes at it as he goes at everything else, he will be sure to make a success of it.

Class Football; Varsity Football (2); Varsity Baseball (3); Captain Varsity Baseball, '14; Wearers of the "D"; President Wearers of the "D"; Executive Committee Athletic Association; Coach Class Football.

WALTER ALEXANDER DUMAS

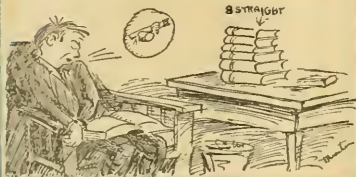
Atlanta, Ga.

B.S.; Eu.; II K A

*"A happy disposition is a prism that deflects the blue rays."*

For three years he has been with us, but not of us. Dumas entered with the Class of '16. But this energetic youth was not afraid of work, and in two years he was classed a Senior. Dumas is one who never worries, come what may. That would be against his never-failing good nature. Aside from being a man of high ideals, he is now a true classmate, and as congenial and pleasant as it will ever be your good fortune to meet.

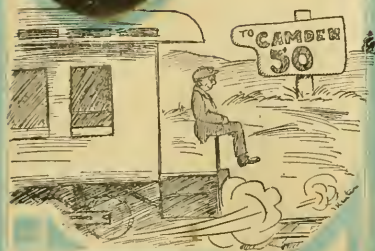
Varsity Track Team (2); Class Track Team (2); Manager Class Track Team; Class Basket-Ball Team.







OH! WHY WAS  
LITTLE RALPH NOT  
BORED WITH WINGS



JAMES RALPH DUNN

Camden, S. C.

B.S.; Bachelors Club

*"I am Sir Oracle,*

*And when I ope my lips, let no  
dog bark!"*

"Big Un" holds the record for being able to spend several weeks of each session at home, then passing most of his tickets somewhere in the nineties. What the attraction is that draws him away so often we can only surmise, but there are rumors that there are hearts pining for him as long as he stays here. The Chemical Lab is his delight and there are few things about chemistry or medicine on which he can not give you the latest information. And in addition to this scientific information he is something of an artist.



GEORGE RYLAND EDWARDS

Rocky Mount, N. C.

B.S.; B O II

*"You was turned up trumps  
originally, and trumps you must be  
'til you die."*

Don't let George deceive you. He may try to make you think he is a grouch, but that's all put on, even when he discusses applied math. He's the sunniest, most warm-hearted fellow you will meet in many a day—a friend in the truest sense. Don't bring up the subject of cotton, however, or he will have you buying a bale before you realize what you are doing. George will not spend much time loafing in your room. You will have to go to him to see much of him, but if you do you will be repaid, for you will seldom meet a more congenial, cordial fellow.





JAMES ENOCH FAW

Marietta, Ga.

A.B.; Eu.; Gryphon; Blue Pencil Club

*"A heart to resolve, a head to contrive, and a hand to execute."*

He is not from Atlanta, but he has the Atlanta spirit. Enoch means business; whatever he does he does it with his might, and whatever he undertakes will surely be done well. If you want to find out anything, it doesn't matter what it is, just ask Enoch. He is interested in everything, a close observer and well informed on any subject, and the best of it is, he will gladly inform you. To know him is to like him, and if you have not known him you have missed a whole lot in your college course.

Disclaimer's "Rep"; Orchestra and Glee Club (4); Manager Orchestra; Manager Soph Banquet; Commencement Marshal; Magazine Staff (2); Assistant Manager and Manager QUIPS AND CRANKS.

CHARLES MITCHELL GIBBS

Cornelia, Ga.

A.B.; Eu.

*"The mildest manners and the gentlest heart."*

To say that Charlie is a religious man does not mean that he advertises his religion with a brass band nor that he keeps it in his inside pocket for display on special occasions. Charlie lives his convictions, day by day, very quietly, very unobtrusively, but with a magnetism that has won him a wide circle of friends and influence. Gentle of manner and big of heart, an "honorable mention" student and faithful society worker, a sincere and trusty friend, but withal a lover of fun and the funny, he has been a backbone of the class, and we wish him every success in his chosen life work, the foreign field.

Secretary-Treasurer and Historian Class; Vice-President, Treasurer and President Eu. Society; Vice-President Y. M. C. A.; Vice-President Student Volunteer Band (2); Student Council.







GEORGE WARREN GIGNILLIAT  
Seneca, S. C.

A.B.; Eu.; Bachelors Club;  
Blue Pencil Club

"Deeper, deeper let us toil  
In the minds of knowledge."

"No, that isn't my name—it's pronounced 'Ginilet.'" We have since had reason to remember that name because it continually appears after articles in the *Davidsonian* and the *Magazine*, and in other places of honor. And we predict that in the not far distant future the owner of that name will push it higher still in the world of fame. "Gun" has always stood high on the Honor Roll, but in spite of his great store of knowledge he is usually silent. On the whole, he is one of '15's greatest assets.

Honor Roll (4); *Magazine* Staff;  
*Davidsonian* Staff.

JOHN WM. STUART GILCHRIST  
Charlotte, N. C.

B.S.; Phi.; B © II; Blue Pencil  
Club; Gryphon

"A faultless body and a blame-  
less mind."

Poet, artist, orator, ladies' man, and athlete; all of these and more is "the Englishman." His poetry is charming, his prose magnetic, and ever since he startled our customary Junior Speaking slumbers with the phrase, "grandiloquently loquacious," "Ing" has held a reputation as an orator. He is noted for his speed qualities, and when on the cinder track never fails to excite admiration.

First Supervisor, Second Critic, First Critic, Vice-President and President Phi. Society; Commencement Marshal; Vice-President Junior Class; Junior and Senior Commencement Orator; *Magazine* Staff (1); QUIPS AND CRANKS Staff (2); Varsity Track (4); Manager Track; Captain Track (2); Gym. Team (3); Class Football (3); Class Baseball (3); Class Basketball (3); Class Track (4); Manager Class Basket-Ball; Captain Class Track; Wearers of "D"; Secretary-Treasurer Wearers of "D" (2); Student Council; Executive Committee Athletic Association; 220-Yard Dash Record.





WILLIAM WESLEY GRIFFIN  
Ninety Six, S. C.  
B.S.; Eu.

*"And c'en though vanquished,  
he would argue still."*

When Bill left home for Davidson his Fresh year the whole town was in an uproar, for the very year before, Hattiwanger had left and they had the trouble of changing the name of the city from Ninety Seven to Ninety Six, and they hated to change again. But Bill told them that his thoughts would be with them all the time no matter where he might be, and they finally decided to let him go without changing the city's name again.

Bill is quiet, modest and unassuming, a gentleman at all times. He can work while he works and play when he plays, and is the kind of man who accomplishes the big things in life.

Class Football; Secretary-Treasurer Senior Class.

FRED LEE HARKEY  
Charlotte, N. C.  
A.B.; Phi.

*"Great of stature, broad of mind,  
True of heart and ever kind."*

Harkey joined our class at the beginning of our Soph year and has been a prominent member ever since. He is one of the tallest fellows on the campus and he is looked up to by everyone. As student and as man he has shown his true worth, while his success as marshal shows that he also has claims to the distinction of being a true sport. He occupies an elevated position among us, not only physically, but in many other ways, and we believe that his life will be a great success. Best wishes, big fellow!

Class Football (2); First Critic; Vice-President and President Phi. Society; Magozine Staff; Commencement Marshal; College Recorder.





MALCOLM MICHEL KNOX  
Pineville, N. C.  
A.B.

*"Hush that dreadful bell."*

There is a strong belief about Davidson that Knox needs no watch, having within his head a system of cogs and planetary gears adjusted to mark time more accurately than moon, tides, or Sol himself. One thing is certain, the bell is rung on the second. Most college men think that they deserve credit for making good grades on the hard tickets which are in every course, but Malcolm was not satisfied with this and has gone out of his way to select all of the hardest courses in the curriculum and has made good grades still. He is an expert in wrestling, checkers and deep problems in mathematics.

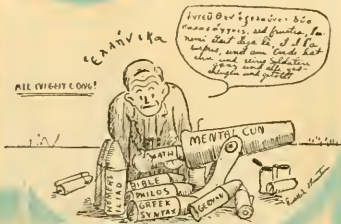
JOHN CALDWELL McDONALD  
Charlotte, N. C.  
B.S.; K Σ; Gryphon

*"A noble boy, a brave, free-hearted, careless one."*

If it were possible to evaporate or boil down the three words, John Caldwell McDonald, and make them into one word, you would surely find this word to be "Lady-Killer." John C. is a heart smasher of the first order, and many are the girls who helplessly dangle on his string. This is not his only feat, for he is an athlete of some fame, having played football, baseball and basket-ball every year since he came to college for the honor and glory of '15. Whether we call him "Collie," "Runt," or "Mac," he is a good fellow and we all like him.

Varsity Basket-Ball; Class Basket-Ball (4); Captain Soph Basket-Ball; Manager Senior Basket-Ball; Scrub Baseball Team; Class Baseball (2); Class Football (2).





## WILLIAM ANDREW MCILWAINE

Kochi, Japan

A.B.; Eu.; Bachelors Club;  
Blue Pencil Club

*"Whose little body lodged a mighty mind."*

Mac hails originally from "The Land of the Rising Sun." Perhaps that accounts for his sunny hair and sunny heart and his indomitable energy. For three years he has practiced his jiu-jutsu skill upon almost every form of college activity, rolling Greek verbs, glee club songs, irresistible jokes and society orations off his tongue with equal ease, and using his fingers upon violin and pen with equal power. The Honor Roll testifies to his fine scholarship, the student council to his clear judgment, the marshalship to his courteous ease, and the Y. M. C. A. cabinet to his strong Christian influence. He is one of our best.

Honor Roll (3); Orchestra and Glee Club (3); Manager Orchestra and Glee Club; Class Historian; Secretary Damage Committee; Essayist's Medal; Assistant in English (2); Secretary and President Student Volunteer Band; Reviewer Eu. Society; Commencement Marshal; Student Council; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet; Davidsonian Staff; Editor-in-Chief QUIPS AND CRANKS.

## JOHN SWAN MOORE

Birmingham, Ala.

B.S.; Σ A E

*"He was wont to speak plain and to the purpose, like an honest man and a soldier."*

"Spue" is a friend to everyone, generous, good-natured and popular. He came to Davidson from Southwestern Presbyterian University. He joined the class of 1914, but dropped out last year, and, we are glad to say, joined us on our final lap. A class athlete in football, baseball and basket-ball, last fall he starred on our class team and was largely instrumental in helping to put us in the championship match. We only wish that he could have been with us longer than this year. The hearty good wishes of all will go with him on his departure.



BELTON RAGSDALE O'NEALL  
Greenville, S. C.

B © II

*"And of his port as meek as is  
a mayde."*

Baby Ragdoll O'Neill is certainly around here! Let him but "rare" back on that left leg, cock his head on one side and smile, and the gentler sex falls in bunches. "Baby" specializes in economics, plays campus golf, and smokes long, villainous-looking cigars. He is for the Germans because he doesn't think they are getting justice over here. It's impossible to get mad and stay mad with "Baby"; you'll have to renig sooner or later. After he has received a few bumps from the world we predict that he will make a good business man, perhaps rising to the presidency of the Greenville Alumni Association.



HINTON BAXTER OVERCASH  
Statesville, N. C.  
B.S.; Phi.

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

Overcash has one great fault. He makes the Honor Roll with monotonous regularity. High grades are a habit with him. Outside of this, however, he is a real likeable fellow, one who is an authority on "Bugology." It is verily a perplexing problem as to who will be capable of directing the destinies of the "Bug" lab when he departs. His constant application to work has won him a place among the honor men of the class, and his good heart and courteous demeanor have won him many friends. He'll be heard from some of these days.

Honor Roll (4); Supervisor and Critic Phi. Society; Assistant in Biology; Assistant in Economics.



I VOW HE SAW  
THIS TRILOBITE







PAUL DICKSON PATRICK  
Greenville, S. C.  
B.S.; Eu.

*"Hang sorrow, care will kill a cat,  
And, therefore, let's be merry."*

"Pat" is a good-natured, whole-hearted, humorous fellow, who has made a name for himself on the campus for business ability, perseverance and devotion to duty. His good fellowship, application to work, and the friendliness of nature have made his college course an unqualified success. We are confident that in his future career he will make the same reputation for unselfishness and service that he has made at Davidson.

Punctuality Roll; Class Football; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet; Business Manager Davidsonian; Reviewer Eu. Society.

FRANCIS WILSON PRICE  
Nanking, China

A.B.; Eu.; Blue Pencil Club

*"But through all this tract of  
years*

*Wearing the white flower of a  
blameless life."*

Frank's ability has developed the Davidsonian during its first year; his brilliance has won him a reputation; his eloquence has brought him distinction in public speaking; his facile pen finds eager readers; he turns off work every minute; and his enthusiasm, together with the example of his life, has put new vigor into the Y. M. C. A.

Honor Roll (4); Student Council (2); Vice-President Class; Treasurer and President Y. M. C. A.; Secretary, Respondent and Reviewer Eu. Society; Debating Council (2); Chairman Debating Council; Junior-Senior Debater's Medal; Junior Commencement Orator; Chief Commencement Marshal; Secretary and President Student Volunteer Band; Secretary and President North Carolina Student Volunteer Union; Secretary-Treasurer Student Body; Assistant in Latin; Assistant in Bible; Magazine Staff (2); QUIPS AND CRANKS Staff (2); First Alternate Debating Team; Fresh-Soph Declaimer's "Rep"; Fiction Medal; Editor-in-Chief Davidsonian; Inter-Collegiate Debating Team.





JOHN HARRISON ROUSE  
Valdosta, Ga.

B.S.; Eu.; Bachelors Club

*"And the best of me is diligence."*

He hails from Valdosta. Yes, a "Georgia cracker," but a cracking good one. He has always been a loyal supporter of old '15 ever since he rooted for us in the Fresh-Soph game in '11. He is a good student and sticks to it until it's finished, but he has also found time to mix with the fellows and he has mixed a good time with his hard work. The Physics Lab is where he shines and we predict that the scientific world will be greatly startled by him within the next twenty years, for natural aptitude when accompanied by hard work will get there every time.

Assistant in Physics (2).

CHARLES HAMILTON ROWAN

Cameron, N. C.

A.B.; Phi.

*"I find you want me to furnish you with argument and intellect too."*

"Rody" first stepped into the campus limelight when he won a debating "rep" in the fall term of his Soph year. Since then he has been a tireless debater, not only debating, but daily whetting his mind upon every available argument in Society, class room and chambers. The reading room, peace treaties, and the Honor Roll this year are some of his hobbies. But get him in his room and you will find behind his beaming face and glowing eyes a big and jolly heart and a keen mind that will bring him sure success when he is Rev. C. H. Rowan.

Punctuality Roll; Debating Council; Secretary, Second Critic, Vice-President and First Critic Phi. Society; Freshman-Sophomore Debater's Medal; Manager Debating Team; Honor Roll; Inter-Collegiate Debating Team.





## EARLE ROWLAND

Sumter, S. C.

A.B.; Eu.; K  $\Sigma$ ; Gryphon

*"Men of few words are the best of men."*

This Sumterite arrived at Davidson a quiet, unassuming Freshman, and during his four years he has won the confidence and friendship of all of his classmates. "Duke" never worries, one of his mottoes being "Isch kabibble." As senior member of the Rowland and McKay firm in 15 Watts he has demonstrated his business ability by the success he has made of their numerous agencies. A clog-dancer who would star with any minstrel, and some sport Junior Speakings, and on other occasions,—verily he is a combination of good qualities which will succeed anywhere.

Class Track Team; Manager Class Track Team; Secretary Eu. Society; Junior Commencement Orator; Student Council; President Junior Class; QUIPS AND CRANKS Staff.

## ALFRED SCARBOROUGH

Sumter, S. C.

A.B.; Eu.; B  $\Theta$  II

*"A friendly man, a worthy knight,  
Whose heart and mind was ever  
prest*

*To favor truth, to further right."*

Alfred is truly a chivalrous knight, a true type of the gentleman of the old school, and you ought to see him with the ladies Junior and Senior Speaking. Quiet and unassuming, he possesses a heart of purest gold. Whenever any question comes up on the campus he is always found on the right side, and he has always supported the best interests of the student body in every phase of college life. These characteristics have endeared Alfred to Davidson men and account for his position of trust—President of the Student Body.

President Student Body; President Eu. Society; President Pan-Hellenic Council; Magazine Staff; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet (3); Debating Council (2); Student Council (3); Varsity Track Team; Commencement Marshal; Senior Commencement Orator.





WILFRED McLAURIN SHAW, JR.  
Sumter, S. C.

A.B.; Eu.; Gryphon

*"I am a gentleman of blood and breeding."*

Last year "Cuddy," in the role of assistant, spent most of his time rolling the diamond, but this year he is manager. To see him going down town with that worried business-like air you would think that he was in charge of the United States Government, instead of the baseball team. However, his efforts are crowned with success and "Cuddy" is making a good manager. In his spare time he has gotten the reputation of being one of the best of fellows and his friends are many. Whether he enters the ministry or gets a position with Lowenburg we all wish him success and believe that he will have it.

Manager Varsity Baseball; Executive Committee Athletic Association; Manager Junior Football Team; Secretary Eu. Society; Class Football; Class Baseball (2).

MALCOLM JOHN SHIRLEY  
Honea Path, S. C.

B.S.; Eu.; Bachelors Club

*"And he is Irish through and through."*

"Tottie" is a lover of Ireland, Morpheus, tomato soup and French fried potatoes. Like all true Irishmen he is a witty speaker, a spunky debater, a good-humored tease, a smasher of hearts and a faithful friend. Law is his chosen profession and we are certain that he'll make a success of it. A one year course in French elocution under that most expressive of teachers, Madame Kerr, and a three-year course in logical debating under Professor Griffin have given him a foundation which with his naturally great abilities, must result in a second Webster.

Vice-President Eu. Society; Class Baseball (3).





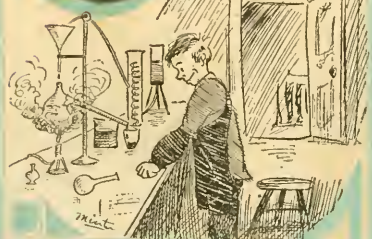
IVAN GRIFFITH STEWART  
Newton, N. C.

B.S.

*"Far may we search before we find  
A heart so manly and so kind."*

There are few members of our class who have gotten more out of their college course than has Stewart. As student and as friend he is all that can be desired, and though he is rather quiet and unobtrusive his intimate friends know and can appreciate the real depth of his feelings and the bigness of his heart. We are certain that the nobleness of his nature will earn him the same position of prominence among men that it has won in the thoughts and affections of his friends at Davidson. Our best wishes go with you, Stewart.

Class Baseball; Assistant in Chemistry.



JOHN GILLESPIE THACKER  
Greensboro, N. C.

B.S.; Π Κ Φ

*"A horse, a horse,  
My kingdom for a horse."*

College boys generally can not do monkey-shines in a manner to put monkeys themselves to shame, but "Gip" can. Ever since he has been in college he has been one of the star members of the Gym team, until gyrations and contortions on the mat or in the air are second nature to him. Barnum wanted him, but "Gip" says he wants an education and therefore he is here. But he is more than a gymnast. Sit with him a while as he smokes his big pipe and you'll find him one of the best of companions. He has lots of friends on the campus who wish him success, and he will have it if he will.

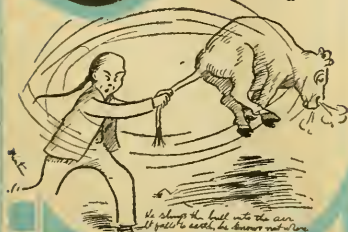
Gymnasium Team (4); Assistant Manager Gym Team; Captain Gym Team; Class Baseball (2); Class Football (2).







惠大人

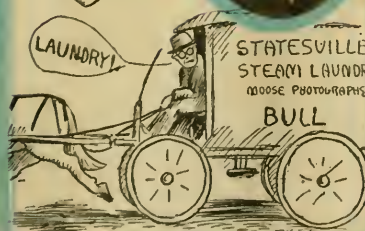


'15



LAUNDRY!

STATESVILLE  
STEAM LAUNDRY  
MOOSE PHOTOGRAPHS  
BULL



JAMES RICHARD WILKINSON, JR.  
Soochow, China  
B.S.

*"Then he will talk,—ye gods,  
how he will talk!"*

When it comes to talking, "Chink" has it. He'll come into your room and tell you the greatest stories you ever heard, and you'll be jibed so much in two minutes that you haven't "pep" enough left in you to come back at all. If you want to sell anything let "Chink" do it for you and if you do it often enough you will both be rich men. And if you want to get anything done up brown in a hurry, just go to "Chink." Freshmen obey his every command without asking any questions. He'll make good whatever he goes into, for you could hardly find a man with more "pep" and ability combined.

WILLIAM EDWARD WILLIAMS  
Godwin, N. C.  
A.B.

*"He could distinguish and divide a  
hair  
'Twixt south and southwest side."*

There is hardly a more enterprising man in the graduating class than Ed. In get-up and go he stands second to none and has earned a reputation for the way he makes his projects go. With the odds against him he has pushed his way up through the four years of college life, and has kept a prominent place on the campus. As a speaker and debater, especially, he has done good work, and you had better not get him against you in an argument if you want to come out on top. And you may rest assured that if anyone ever hauled himself up the ladder of success, Ed Williams will.





Q&C



15



## WILLIAM MILLER WINN

Sumter, S. C.

B.S.; Bachelors Club

*"His best companions, innocence and health."*

When the rest of us were Fresh Bill was a bloody Soph, and to him must be given the credit of training some of our members for their college careers. Then he took his memorable trip to West Virginia, graduated from some college up there, and came back to tell us about it last year. If you want to know how to get some muscle just ask Bill; he can tell you and show you, too, and nothing pleases him better. But the gym is where he shines and you can find him there almost any time training his gym team or playing basket-ball. Besides being such an athlete Bill is a good student and an all around good fellow.

Class Basket-Ball (4); Gym Team (3); Manager Gym Team; Captain Gym Team.

## DAVID CALDWELL YOUNG

Charlotte, N. C.

A.B.

*"And of his port as meek as is a mayde."*

No one who knows "Pip" can fail to appreciate his perpetual good humor, his ever-present "smilingness" and his inexhaustible gibing. He it is whose decorations at Junior and Senior Speaking contributed so much to the occasion. He it is who as member of the Absence Committee strikes terror to the heart of those who cut. Finally, he it is who numbers his girl friends by the score and his freckles by the legion. But just the same we predict that his abundance of noble qualities will enable him to make the greatest possible success of his chosen calling, the ministry.

College Recorder (2); Class Baseball (2); Class Basket-Ball (4).



# QUILPS AND CRANKS

## Senior Class Poem

Four happy years! How quickly now they seem  
From us into the shadows to have fled,  
Like some dear friend whom we to-day may deem  
Living and well, to-morrow find him dead—  
Four happy years, now nothing but a dream!

Swiftly they sped, and to our straining gaze  
As we peer back to see what there was wrought,  
All seems to be a tangle and a maze;  
We know not what we said nor what we thought—  
A mixed entanglement of happy days!

Life for four years has run with footsteps fast,  
But now that life, a mimic life, is done.  
From it we turn and pass out here at last—  
Its little crowns and glories have been won,  
And college is a kingdom of the past!

Those little glories now are but as dust  
Lost by the lightest wind that heaven blows,  
The little crowns have all a fringe of rust,  
The list of small achievements now we close—  
Neglected they may only lie and must.

'Tis sad to meet the forking of the ways  
And part, at last, with those we loved so well;  
To hold them in that last, long, lingering gaze,  
To leave the places where we used to dwell,  
To say good-bye to all those happy days.

But life is bigger than its memories—  
We pass into the Large from out the Small.  
Let us rejoice for now before our eyes  
As we look out—Behold! A world does call  
An empire to be conquered—There it lies.



## Senior Class History



INETEEN FIFTEEN—The four years of college life are gone, the play is over. But while we still linger on the campus of Davidson, it seems fitting that we should record the history of this class. Yet it is not that the class has anything of the unusual to record, for the history of all classes is alike to a certain extent and year after year it repeats itself. The labor, the toil, the trials, the troubles, the pleasures, the triumphs come to every class in a somewhat equal measure. But only once have these things come to us. So we deem it good to leave this record that in future years these things may live more vividly in our memories.

In September, 1911, a group of one hundred and eight Freshmen came to the campus of Davidson College. They were looking out upon life with a happy and pleasant anticipation. But their next impression was entirely different; for at the first meeting of the class at the Chapel, it was a group of Freshmen, homesick, inexperienced, and with no class unity. A feeling of strangeness had driven away the lightness of heart and the strangeness increased as they saw the older boys all over the campus greeting and welcoming each other.

But the strangeness of things began to pass away and the class began to assume well-organized and governed aspects. It will be well to note in this development, however, that when the first secret ballot was taken for president, every member of the class received a vote.

A leader having been chosen, the class began to participate in the college activities. It distinguished itself in the development of its Glee Club, one member of which made such progress than he was able to set music to "The Laundry List." Also, every member of the class was a candidate for the German Club, and the class was known for its feats in track. The most astonishing of all the things which the class learned that year was that a group picture of the class could be made under the Umbrella Tree while it was "raining." Such was the experience of the first year of college life.

At the beginning of the next year the class put away the ways of the Fresh and took upon themselves the wise, but foolish look of a Soph. It was this, perhaps, which made that year the most harassing of all. The Freshman is excused, the Junior respected, the Senior pitied, but the Sophomore is held in contempt. But very differently the Soph regards the other classmen. The Seniors are something entirely out of place in such a school, the Juniors are better friends and nearer human beings than the Seniors, but the Fresh are just Fresh. This Sophomore Class felt that Davidson College was established for it and that when its college course was finished, the work of the College would be done. All other features and functions of the College were only side issues.



# GOULPS AND CRANKS

It was with such a feeling that the class took up the double duty of introducing the Fresh into college life, which duty falls upon the Sophs or which they gladly take upon themselves (which?), and the duty which belonged to studies. Both of these duties were done with a will. Through various methods the Fresh were taught the ways of a new life and the essentials of true "college spirit." Then the Soph wandered far out into the "Elysian fields of mathematics and rested in the shade of the parabolas, cones, angles, polygons, etc., bathed himself in the limpid circles and tasted the sweets of diedral angles, surfaces, and other delicious mathematical fruits; he skinned his ankles climbing the rugged cliffs of Anglo-Saxon; he plucked the sweet-scented flowers in the gardens of Greek and Latin; he toiled and sweated among the fumes of the laboratory."

Once more the Sophs met, but this time it was at the Selwyn Hotel, for there they were to have a banquet. It was a joyous crowd. "The jovial toasts went gayly round," and even the walls echoed with jests and laughter and shouts.

But like all Sophs who have a "stickability," in a year's time this class stepped one round higher. There were now two pleasant years behind and two as pleasant stretched out before the class. Studies now began to serve for a delight, and the class strove to uphold the eloquence attained by former classes. The oratorical event of that year was indeed an exhibition of "the fitness of things." But soon the memory of this was forgotten and then the Juniors lived in peace and happiness to the close of the year.

However long it may have seemed, at last we are Seniors. But in the four years many of our men have found other things more attractive and have dropped out of the class, while others have come to join our ranks. Now the number is two score and two.

In the shortest time this year has quietly gone by. We recount the things of the past and find that though the class has been active in all lines of college life, yet it has never been selfish, but has left what "might have been" its honors to others. However, our record has been good in the number of men the class has furnished for all the inter-collegiate athletics, in winning the Track Cup for three years, and in scholarship.

We are now standing upon the threshold of the life of greater responsibilities and opportunities. As we go out to meet and fulfill these new responsibilities and opportunities, we carry with us the Davidson Spirit in which we shall still be united. In this unity may we continue to develop and may our history be as bright in succeeding years as it has been in the past.



# QULPS AND CRANKS



OAK ROW



ELM ROW



# JUNIOR





# QUILPS AND GRANKS



MINOR REVERE ADAMS . . . . . Statesville, N. C.

B.S.; Π K Α

Class Football; Scrub Football

ERNEST LESLIE ALFORD . . . . . Chipley, Fla.

Σ A E

Varsity Baseball (2); Captain Varsity Baseball Team; Class Football; Wearers of the "D";  
Vice-President Wearers of the "D"

JOHN BARTLEY ARROWOOD . . . . . Hemp, N. C.

A.B.; Phi.

FRANKLIN MUNNS BAIN . . . . . Wade, N. C.

A.B.; Phi.



# QUILPS AND CRANKS



LATTIE ALFRED BAIN . . . . . Wade, N. C.  
A.B.; Phi.

ROBERT HAYS BENNETT . . . . . Trenton, Tenn.  
B.S.; Eu.

ELDRED HOLLOWAY BIRD . . . . . Hazlehurst, Miss.  
A.B.  
Class Football; Class Basket-Ball (2)

BENJAMIN McCLURE BROWN . . . . . Cornelius, N. C.  
Varsity Baseball



# QUILPS AND CRANKS



WALTER ALEXANDER JOHNSON . . . . . Calhoun, Ga.

A.B.; Eu.

Class Basket-Ball; Track Team; Punctuality Roll; Mile Run Record

ROBERT HAYNE JONES . . . . . Greenwood, S. C.

B.S.

PAUL HAMILTON KNOX . . . . . Pineville, N. C.

B.S.

WILLIAM LATTA LAW, JR. . . . . Rock Hill, S. C.

Eu.; K  $\Sigma$

Class Football; Class Baseball; Scrub Baseball; Captain Scrub Football; Coach Junior Football;  
Davidsonian Reporters Staff



# QUILPS AND CRANKS



JOHN MALCOLM MCBRYDE . . . . . Red Springs, N. C.

A.B.; Phi.

Honor Roll (3); Vice-President Junior Class; Supervisor and Second Critic Phi. Society;  
Magazine Staff

HUGH MCCORMICK . . . . . Manchester, N. C.

A.B.; Phi.

Second Supervisor Phi. Society

KENNETH ANGUS McDONALD . . . . . Cotton, N. C.

B.S.

EDWIN JAMES MCINTIRE . . . . . Wilmington, N. C.

B.S.; Phi.

Class Baseball (2)



# QUIDS AND CRANKS



ARCHIBALD MURDOCK McKEITHEN . . . . . Cameron, N. C.  
B.S.; Phi.; Bachelors Club  
Class Football (2)

WILLIAM BOSTON McKINNON . . . . . Brunswick, Ga.  
Σ A E  
Varsity Football (2)

JOHN DANIEL McLEOD . . . . . Carthage, N. C.  
A.B.

THOMAS RUFFIN McNEILL . . . . . Fayetteville, N. C.  
B.S.  
Honor Roll; Gym Team; Class Football; Scrub Football; Class Track Team



# QUILPS AND CRANKS



HUGH RODERICK MINTER . . . . . Davidson, N. C.

DOUGALD McDOUGALD MONROE . . . . . Manchester, N. C.  
A.B.; Phi.

HARLEE MORRISON . . . . . Loray, N. C.  
A.B.; Phi.

ROY WILLIAMSON MORRISON . . . . . Bishopville, S. C.  
A.B.; Eu.  
Class Football



# QUIPS AND CRANKS



WILLIAM GILBERT MORRISON . . . . . Okolona, Miss.

A.B.; Eu.;  $\Sigma$  A E; Gryphon

Disclaimer's "Rep"; Secretary Eu. Society; Secretary-Treasurer Soph Class; Orchestra and Glee Club (2); Varsity Track Team (3); Class Track Team (3); Captain Class Track Team; Manager Soph Banquet; Assistant Manager QUIPS AND CRANKS; Vice-President Athletic Association; Commencement Marshal

LEROY ARTHUR MULLEN . . . . . Shawnee, Okla.

A.B.; Eu.; B & H

Student Council (2); Class Football (3); Scrub Football; Class Track Team; President Soph Class; Vice-President Student Body; Toastmaster Soph Banquet; Assistant Football Manager; Commencement Marshal; Disclaimer's Medal; QUIPS AND CRANKS Staff

CHARLES EUGENE NEISLER . . . . . Kings Mountain, N. C.

HARRY WHITE ORMAND . . . . . Bessemer City, N. C.

B.S.; Phi.

Honor Roll



# QUIPS AND CRANKS



ROBERT HENRY PAIR . . . . . Brink, Va.  
B.S.

JAMES GODFREY PATTON, JR. . . . . Decatur, Ga.  
B.S.; Eu.; K  $\Sigma$

Class Baseball; Class Basket-Ball; QUIPS AND CRANKS Staff (2); *Davidsonian* Staff; Assistant Business Manager *Magazine*; Debating Council; Declaimer's "Rep" (2); Alternate Peace Contest; Fresh-Soph Debater's Medal; Respondent Eu. Society; Alternate Inter-Collegiate Debating Team

JOHN LEWIS PAYNE . . . . . Washington, N. C.  
B.S.; Phi; K A

Secretary and Vice-President Phi Society; Orchestra and Glee Club; *Magazine* Staff; QUIPS AND CRANKS Staff; Class Football; Commencement Marshal

ROY PERRY . . . . . Easley, S. C.  
B.S.; Eu.; Bachelors Club

Secretary and Vice-President Eu. Society; Declaimer's Medal; Treasurer Y. M. C. A.; Track Team (2); Class Basket-Ball (2); Manager Junior Basket-Ball Team; Secretary Junior Class; Commencement Marshal



# OUUPS AND CRAVKS



WILLIAM CARLETON ROURK . . . . . Wilmington, N. C.  
 Phi.  
 Vice-President Phi. Society

HENRY ALLAN SCOTT . . . . . Fort Smith, Ark.  
 A.B.; Eu.  
 Class Football

DUNCAN SHAW . . . . . Fayetteville, N. C.  
 A.B.; Phi.  
 Supervisor and Second Critic Phi. Society; Class Historian; Class Track Team; Class Baseball

FRANK HOLLINGSWORTH SMITH . . . . . Easley, S. C.  
 A.B.; Eu.;  $\Pi K \Phi$ ; Blue Pencil Club  
 Fresh-Soph Debater's Medal; Fresh-Soph Declaimer's "Rep"; Alternate Debating Team; Student Council; Honor Roll; Vice-President Eu. Society; Inter-Collegiate Debating Team



# QUILPS AND CRANKS



WALTER GRAY SOMERVILLE . . . . . Mitchells, Va.  
 B.S.; Eu.; II K A; Blue Pencil Club  
 Assistant Business Manager *Davidsonian*; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet; Student Council; Secretary  
 Damage Committee

THOMAS DELAMAR SPARROW . . . . . Washington, N. C.  
 A.B.; Phi.; K A; Gryphon; Blue Pencil Club  
 Fresh-Soph Debater's Medal; Second Supervisor, Vice-President, Second Critic and Respondent Phi.  
 Society; Debating Council; Commencement Marshal; Pan-Hellenic Council;  
 Assistant Manager Football

FRANK CORNELIUS STOUGH . . . . . Cornelius, N. C.  
 B.S.  
 Varsity Baseball; Wearers of the "D"

WARDLAW PERRIN THOMSON . . . . . Rock Hill, S. C.  
 B.S.; B Θ II



# DULPS AND CRANKS



JOHN PAYNE WILLIAMS . . . . . Chattanooga, Tenn.

B.S.; Eu.; Gryphon; Blue Pencil Club

President Junior Class; Secretary-Treasurer and Vice-President Student Body; Student Council; Secretary, Treasurer and Vice-President Eu. Society; Vice-President Sophomore Class;

Secretary-Treasurer Athletic Association; Manager Tennis Association;

Magazine Staff; Assistant Editor *Davidsonian*; Assistant in History

WILLIAM TAZEWELL WITT . . . . . Mount Airy, N. C.

A.B.; Phi.; Bachelors Club

Secretary Phi. Society; Class Baseball; Scrub Baseball; Glee Club

## Junior Class Officers

J. P. WILLIAMS . . . . . *President*

J. M. MCBRYDE . . . . . *Vice-President*

R. PERRY . . . . . *Secretary-Treasurer*

D. SHAW . . . . . *Historian*



## Junior Class History



THE fifth day of September, 1912, was made famous in the annals of history by the fact that there assembled at Davidson the remarkable class of 1916. It was the largest class that ever entered Davidson, numbering one hundred and thirty-eight members. This was about its only redeeming feature, for all kinds of ignorance filled its ranks, from the fellow who bought his campus ticket from a dignified Soph, to the one who who went snipe hunting and didn't get back till morning.

As Freshmen, we were indeed lucky, for the Sophs did all in their power to restrain from hazing and even Providence protected us in that no snow fell, which the upper classmen could use against us. We were permitted to elect officers in a respectable manner in the Y. M. C. A., not having to go to the woods to perform that function, like the former fresh classes. Under the guidance of "Dutch" Witherington, our president, we were permitted to steer through our fresh year in safety.

Last year we returned as mighty Sophs, having an enrollment of one hundred members. I suppose we were foolish and felt as important as any Sophomore class ever did. For the first few days we made it rather warm for the Fresh, but sixteen of our most distinguished members were called before the Student Council, which soon removed from us all desire to harm our weaker brothers. During this year we acquired a great deal of knowledge, which was not so much about our lessons as it was in perfecting ourselves in the art of "spotting" the professors. There were a few of our number who were especially noted in this work, but the majority of us were not so successful. L. A. Mullen was elected president of the class and under his leadership we passed through the second year of our college course.

And now we are Juniors. The verdancy of our Freshman days is forgotten, the foolishness of our Sophomore laid aside, and now we may stand forth broader in our view of life than ever before. We have tried to be faithful, consistent students and in this we have made a partial success. The one lone member of our class who made the honor roll in our Fresh year is no longer by himself, for a number of our members have succeeded in raising themselves and their class by also making the honor roll. So it is in



# QUILPS AND CRANKS

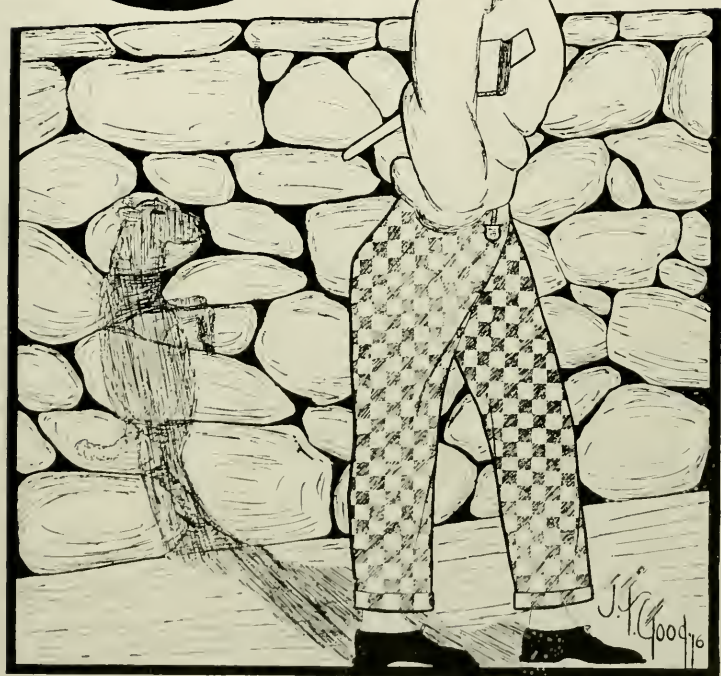
every phase of college activities, for beside as good students we are well represented on the athletic field, in the literary society and in everything else that is beneficial to the student.

We realize the great good we have derived from our college life and we feel grateful that we are being permitted to spend it at old Davidson. Our only hope is that as Seniors we may have as successful a year as we have had as Juniors and that our efforts may not have been spent in vain.





# SOPH







SOPHOMORE CLASS



# Sophomore Class

## OFFICERS

A. B. REESE . . . . .	<i>President</i>
S. R. KEESLER . . . . .	<i>Vice-President</i>
E. P. NISBET . . . . .	<i>Secretary-Treasurer</i>
E. G. HAMPTON . . . . .	<i>Historian</i>

## MEMBERS

ANSLEY, CAMPBELL WALLACE . . . . .		Thomasville, Ga.
BAKER, FRANCIS H. . . . .		Savannah, Ga.
BATE, WILLIAM CALHOUN . . . . .	A. B.	Barnesville, Ga.
BOND, DAVID BARNETT, JR. . . . .	B. S.	Lithonia, Ga.
BONEY, NEWWOOD BRUCE . . . . .		Wallace, N. C.
BROWN, ANDREW . . . . .	A. B.	Ripley, Miss.
BULLOCK, JOHN WATKINS . . . . .	A. B.	Bullock, N. C.
BURGIN, LAWRENCE L. . . . .		Horse Shoe, N. C.
CAMPBELL, HERMAN ARCHIBALD . . . . .	A. B.	Aberdeen, N. C.
CARMICHAEL, MCKINNON . . . . .	A. B.	Pollocksville, N. C.
CARROLL, ALEXANDER THOMAS . . . . .	B. S.	Bennettsville, S. C.
CHRISTENBURY, LLOYD . . . . .		Davidson, N. C.
COOPER, GEORGE LONG . . . . .	A. B.	Graham, N. C.
CRAIG, AUGUSTUS ROCHESTER . . . . .	A. B.	Pendleton, S. C.
CRAIG, WILLIAM GILBERT . . . . .	A. B.	Blackwood, N. C.
CRAWFORD, DAVID CRAIGHEAD . . . . .	B. S.	Rock Hill, S. C.
CRITZ, ROBERT, JR. . . . .		Winston-Salem, N. C.
FAISON, JOHN BUTLER . . . . .	B. S.	Jersey City, N. J.
FINLEY, THOMAS AUGUSTUS . . . . .		North Wilkesboro, N. C.
GARY, GEORGE ROBERT COLEMAN . . . . .	A. B.	Whitnisse, S. C.
HAGOOD, BEN FOLGER . . . . .	B. S. II.	Easley, S. C.
HALLIBURTON, ROBERT ALEXANDER . . . . .		Charlotte, N. C.
HAMILTON, EVELYN HARRISON . . . . .	A. B.	Atlanta, Ga.
HAMPTON, EDWIN GOODLOE . . . . .	B. S.	Fordyce, Ga.
HARRIS, SAMUEL CALDWELL . . . . .	B. S. II.	Albemarle, N. C.
HENDERSON, STEVEN THOMAS . . . . .	B. S.	Charlotte, N. C.
HOBSON, JOHN KEMP . . . . .	A. B.	Cornelius, N. C.
HOWARD, RAWLS . . . . .	B. S.	Tarboro, N. C.
HUDSON, DAVID VENABLE . . . . .	B. S. II.	Davidson, N. C.
HUGHES, SAMUEL WATKINS . . . . .		Cedar Grove, N. C.
JENKINS, CHARLES REESE . . . . .	B. S. I.	Charleston, S. C.
JONES, JOHN ROBERT . . . . .	B. S.	Sanford, N. C.
JULIAN, WILLIAM ALEXANDER . . . . .		Thomasville, N. C.
KEESLER, SAM REEVES, JR. . . . .	A. B.	Greenwood, Miss.
KEESLER, WILLIAM PARRISH . . . . .	B. S.	Greenwood, Miss.
LAIRD, JOHN PARRY, JR. . . . .		Decatur, Ga.
LANE, DAVIS WOODSON . . . . .	B. S.	Palatka, Fla.
MCBRAYER, DAVID PINKNEY, JR. . . . .	B. S.	New Orleans, La.
MCCASKILL, JOHN CALVIN, JR. . . . .		Bainbridge, Ga.
MACDONALD, GRAHAM . . . . .	B. S. I.	Hope Mills, N. C.
MCGEACHY, DAVID MCLEAN . . . . .		St. Pauls, N. C.
MACINTOSH, WILLIAM . . . . .	A. B.	Ocala, Fla.



# QUEPS AND CRANKS

McIVER, BENJAMIN JAY, JR.		Carthage, N. C.
McKAY, ROBERT WITHERSPOON	A. B.	Sumter, S. C.
McKEITHEN, DAN INGRAM	A. B.	Aberdeen, N. C.
McKINNON, LAUCH DIXON	B. S.	Laurinburg, N. C.
McKINNON, MURDOCK	B. S. I.	Laurinburg, N. C.
McLEOD, DANIEL CALHOUN	B. S.	Red Springs, N. C.
McLEOD, JAMES CARLISLE	B. S.	Florence, S. C.
McMILLAN, ZEB VANCE		Red Springs, N. C.
McNAIR, ALEXANDER MORTIMER, JR.	B. S.	Hartsville, S. C.
MANN, JOHN WALTER	A. B.	Mebane, N. C.
MATTISON, WILBUR ERSKINE	B. S. I.	Anderson, S. C.
MAYFIELD, HARRY FRIERSON	B. S.	Anderson, S. C.
MILLER, JAMES WILLIAM	A. B.	Sherril's Ford, N. C.
MITCHELL, FRANCIS MARION	A. B.	Edisto Island, S. C.
MITCHELL, THOMAS JOHNSON		Thomasville, Ga.
MORGAN, HERBERT SETH	A. B.	Atlanta, Ga.
MORTON, JAMES RAYMOND, JR.	B. S. I.	Savannah, Ga.
NEAL, WILLIAM HENRY	A. B.	Charlotte, N. C.
NISBET, EVERETT PHIFER	B. S.	Charlotte, N. C.
PAISLEY, JOHN CANNON	B. S.	Gibsonville, N. C.
PATTERSON, JOHN HOWELL, JR.	A. B.	Muscogee, Fla.
POE, THOMAS MCCONNELL		Greenville, S. C.
PORTER, REUBEN WALKER	B. S.	Jonesville, S. C.
PRICE, PHILLIP BARBOUR	A. B.	Nanking, China
RANKIN, CARL EMMET	A. B.	Gibsonville, N. C.
RATCHFORD, RAYMOND HOWARD	A. B.	Gastonia, N. C.
REESE, ALGERNON BEVERLY	B. S.	Charlotte, N. C.
RODDEY, BENJAMIN DUNLAP	B. S. II.	Rock Hill, S. C.
SAYAD, WILLIAM YOHANNAN	B. S. I.	Urumia, Persia
SCHWARR, CLELAND KENT	B. S. I.	Rock Hill, S. C.
SHANE, ROBERT WICKS		Columbia, S. C.
SMITH, CLIFTON	B. S.	Cornelius, N. C.
SMITH, JEFFRY DEE		Mount Airy, N. C.
SMITH, JOHN DUNCAN	B. S. II.	Red Springs, N. C.
SOMERVILLE, THOMAS HUGH		Rapidan, Va.
STEYERMAN, LAURENCE BERTRAM		Thomasville, Ga.
THAMES, PRESTON BROOKS, JR.	B. S.	Manning, S. C.
DADE, LEROY DECATUR	B. S. I.	Greenwood, S. C.
WALKER, COSMO LOWRY		Columbia, S. C.
WALKER, GUY	A. B.	Andrews, N. C.
WATKINS, JOHN CRISPIN	B. S. II.	Anderson, S. C.
WHITE, BENJAMIN NEWTON, JR.	B. S. II.	Danielsville, Ga.
WHITE, THERON LONG	A. B.	Danielsville, Ga.
WILLIAMS, CHARLES BARKLEY	B. S.	Buena Vista, Miss.
WILLIAMS, JOE THOMAS		Stuart, Va.
WINECOFF, EUGENE MONROE		Kenansville, N. C.
YOUNG, ARCHIBALD LAFAYETTE	A. B.	Davidson, N. C.



# QUILPS AND CRANKS

## Sophomore Class History



HE rain came down in torrents as the train stopped with a jerk. From its depth emerged a crowd of scared boys—some who still bore the marks of military prep schools, some who tried to appear as wise as the old men, and some with hay in their hair—but all, no matter how they tried to look, were scared. Directed by some kind upper-classman who had not forgotten the trials and tribulations of his first year, we rounded the corner and set foot for the first time on the campus of Davidson. So we began.

Our fear soon changed to respect, for we realized that we were in the condition called "green" and that, by keeping our mouths shut and our eyes open we would not only go unmolested, but would be aided by a helping hand over many a difficulty. That kindness and good-feeling is one of the chief characteristics of the Davidson student, we soon learned. Our next important lesson was that it could rain from a cloudless sky. Dressed in our Sunday best, we were serenely passing in front of the camera when the rain descended and the floods came, and winds blew and beat upon us, and we fell, for we were tripped. However, there is another side to this story. Such lessons were not our only ones. In the classroom '17 showed that at least all were not boneheads. Though all the honor roll men were not Freshmen, we were no disgrace to the high standing of our college. On the athletic field we were in the lead. Thus the first year was finished.

The beginning of our second year was indeed different from our first. Instead of coming with fear and trembling, we came gladly, though perhaps a little reluctantly, for we were ready to do our best for Davidson and our class.

The football season saw many of our class out to help make the wonderful team that Davidson put out. Not a few of the varsity and most of the scrubs were '17 men. Those who were not on the field were certainly always there when a cheer was needed. About the middle of the season an incident occurred that drew attention for a few hours from the big game. It was no less than the Fresh picture. Again there was a remarka-



# GOUPS AND CHANKS

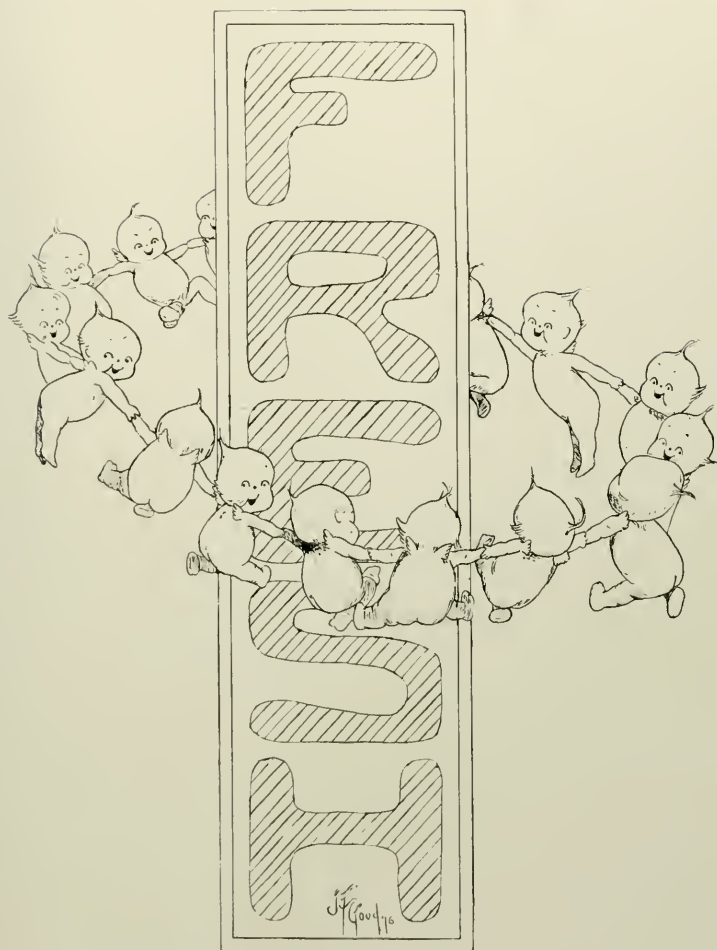
ble contrast, for we went this time joyfully to help make the picture, not to have ours taken.

At the close of a successful football season we undertook the entertainment of the many fair ones who for a few days had come among us. It must be admitted that many of us lost our hearts, though we hope that we received one in return. Examinations soon took all our time and energy. We have passed enough of our Soph year to show that we are again in the lead. The best wish possible for us to make any other class is that they shall have the same success that we have had.

The historian is thirsty and is going to Skit's to get a dope.

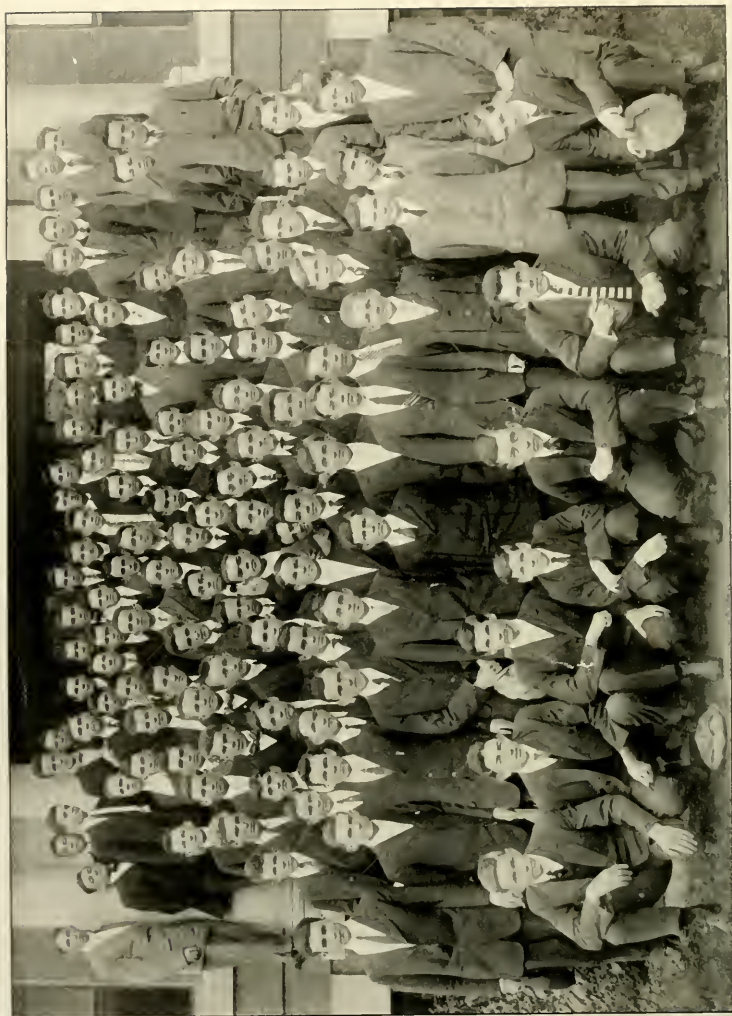








# BOYS AND GIRLS



FRESHMAN CLASS

1915



# OULPS AND CRANKS

## Freshman Class

### OFFICERS

E. P. CHILDS . . . . .	<i>President</i>
J. M. BLACK . . . . .	<i>Vice-President</i>
R. C. JONES . . . . .	<i>Secretary-Treasurer</i>

### MEMBERS

abernethy, james a. . . . .	B. S. II.	Lincolnton, N. C.
aiken, hugh kerr, jr. . . . .	B. S. II.	Laurens, S. C.
alford, barney millen . . . . .	B. S. II.	Hartford, Ala.
angle, charles william . . . . .	B. S. II.	Greensboro, N. C.
armistead, nathaniel lemaster . . . . .	B. S. II.	Corinth, Miss.
austin, james madison . . . . .	B. S. II.	Columbia, S. C.
bachman, joseph sydney, jr. . . . .	A. B.	Bristol, Tenn.
bain, john martin . . . . .	A. B.	Fayetteville, N. C.
barentine, boyd graham . . . . .	B. S. I.	Society Hill, S. C.
barnett, joseph leroy . . . . .	A. B.	Clover, S. C.
beall, charles richard furman . . . . .	B. S. II.	Mayesville, S. C.
bellingrath, george council . . . . .	A. B.	Decatur, Ga.
bitzer, george lacy . . . . .	B. S. I.	Davidson, N. C.
black, john mckinley . . . . .	B. S. I.	Harrisburg, N. C.
boggs, lloyd kennedy . . . . .	A. B.	Liberty, S. C.
booth, john philip, jr. . . . .		Sumter, S. C.
booth, sheperd allen . . . . .		Oxford, N. C.
brown, channing bolton . . . . .	B. S. II.	Rock Hill, S. C.
brown, george william . . . . .	B. S. II.	Anderson, S. C.
burns, harry power . . . . .	B. S. II.	Commerce, Ga.
calhoun, john chiles . . . . .	B. S. II.	Greenwood, S. C.
carroll, raymond trice . . . . .	A. B.	Jackson, Tenn.
chambliss, leopold alexander . . . . .	A. B.	Chattanooga, Tenn.
childs, edward powell, jr. . . . .	B. S.	Asheville, N. C.
clark, james woodrow . . . . .	A. B.	Greensboro, N. C.
conoly, john gilbert . . . . .	A. B.	Red Springs, N. C.
cousar, robert wilbur . . . . .	A. B.	Bishopville, S. C.
crouch, george sanford . . . . .	B. S. II.	Cartersville, Ga.
cumming, william cooper . . . . .	A. B.	Wilmington, N. C.
daffn, john baker . . . . .	B. S. II.	Marianna, Fla.
davis, samuel moseley . . . . .	B. S. I.	Mount Olive, N. C.
dislongh, howard . . . . .	B. S. I.	Monticello, Ark.
dixon, charles alexander, jr. . . . .	B. S. II.	Charlotte, N. C.
douglas, william lovet . . . . .	A. B.	Dunedin, Fla.
elliott, harry bartlett . . . . .	B. S. I.	Davidson, N. C.
evans, james frederick, jr. . . . .	B. S. II.	Thomasville, Ga.
fairly, angus clifton . . . . .	A. B.	Laurinburg, N. C.
finley, allen gordon . . . . .	B. S. II.	Wilkesboro, N. C.
fleming, giles mortimer . . . . .		Cleveland, N. C.
fountain, william maynard . . . . .	A. B.	Greenwood, Miss.
fowle, james luther . . . . .	A. B.	Washington, N. C.
fowle, samuel richardson, jr. . . . .	B. S. II.	Washington, N. C.
fowlkes, floyd edward . . . . .	A. B.	Petersburg, Va.
fraser, harry bonhinean . . . . .	A. B.	Hinesville, Ga.
frierson, william crosland . . . . .	A. B.	Heardmont, Ga.
goldsmith, george browning . . . . .	B. S. II.	Greenville, S. C.
grey, hugh morson . . . . .	A. B.	Davidson, N. C.
groome, james irwin . . . . .		Greensboro, N. C.



# GULPS AND GRANKS

harrell, gerard	B. S. II.	Valdosta, Ga.
harrison, james graham	B. S. II.	Mount Airy, N. C.
hart, stephen alsten	A. B.	Mooresville, N. C.
hawkins, thomas williams, jr.	A. B.	Charlotte, N. C.
hengeveld, fred	B. S. II.	Waycross, Ga.
hodgin, charles mclean	B. S. II.	Red Springs, N. C.
howell, billy shaw	B. S. II.	Charlotte, N. C.
humphrey, william guy	A. B.	Greenwood, Miss.
hunter, sterling ludlow		Atlanta, Ga.
hunter, william ernest	B. S. I.	Scotts, N. C.
ives, george allen	B. S. II.	New Bern, N. C.
jones, robert cannon, jr.	A. B.	Chattanooga, Tenn.
kennedy, marion stodert	B. S. II.	Pulaski, Tenn.
king, frank nisbet	B. S. II.	Corydon, Ky.
knox, william bonner	A. B.	Hickory, N. C.
lawson, william david	B. S. II.	Yazoo City, Miss.
linfield, edwin harper	B. S. II.	Biloxi, Miss.
mcbride, john lytle	A. B.	Glade Valley, N. C.
mccampbell, coleman white		Corpus Christi, Tex.
mccloy, dixon esdale	B. S. II.	Monticello, Ark.
mccloy, shelby thomas	A. B.	Monticello, Ark.
mckee, robert bingham	A. B.	Asheville, N. C.
mckeithan, james edward	A. B.	Aberdeen, N. C.
mcKinney, colin bullock	A. B.	Ripley, Tenn.
mclean, patrick murphey	B. S. I.	Lumberton, N. C.
mcnair, malcolm prothro	B. S. II.	Aiken, S. C.
mcNeill, archibald stuart	B. S. I.	Orange, Texas
mcNeill, john marion		Laurinburg, N. C.
mallard, john bethea	B. S. II.	Lincolnton, N. C.
martin, lee agnew	B. S. I.	Menlo, Ga.
mebane, william nelson, jr.	B. S. II.	Dublin, Va.
de medina, antonio marino		Sagua la Grande, Cuba
meek, james holmes	B. S. I.	Little Rock, Ark.
misenheimer, thomas melchor	B. S. II.	Charlotte, N. C.
mittchell, charles edward	B. S. I.	Asheville, N. C.
monroe, charles ferguson	A. B.	Chadbourn, N. C.
morris, james carl		Maxton, N. C.
mountcastle, charles andrew	B. S. II.	Lexington, N. C.
morrison, james grier	A. B.	Statesville, N. C.
morton, george daniel	A. B.	Oxford, N. C.
morton, tazewell norvell	B. S. I.	Oxford, N. C.
newton, james gordon	B. S. II.	Poplarville, Miss.
orr, james harvey	B. S. II.	Charlotte, N. C.
overton, william sweepston	A. B.	Salisbury, N. C.
patterson, john knox	B. S. II.	Statesville, N. C.
patterson, leslie homer	A. B.	Bedford City, Va.
pharr, john boyd	B. S. II.	Charlotte, N. C.
pridgen, dallas leroy, jr.	A. B.	Godwin, N. C.
ramsay, robert lamar	B. S. II.	Salisbury, N. C.
richardson, robert payne, jr.	A. B.	Reidsville, N. C.
saunders, alexander pierce	B. S. I.	Fredericksburg, Va.
scott, gordon parham	A. B.	Statesville, N. C.
scott, robert thornton	A. B.	Radford, Va.
smith, david payne	B. S. I.	Washington, N. C.
smith, lawrence peek	B. S. II.	Dalton, Ga.
sprunt, alexander, jr.	B. S. II.	Charleston, S. C.
sprunt, james dalzell	B. S. II.	Wilmington, N. C.
stone, robert hamlin	A. B.	Stoneville, N. C.
thames, john allan	A. B.	Wilmington, N. C.
therrel, david holt	B. S. I.	Woodville, Miss.



# OULPS AND CRANKS

thies, oscar julius, jr. . . . .	B. S. I. . . . .	Charlotte, N. C.
thomas, lavens mathewson, jr. . . . .	A. B. . . . .	Chattanooga, Tenn.
toney, frank eugene . . . . .	B. S. I. . . . .	Columbia, S. C.
walker, robert bratton . . . . .	B. S. II. . . . .	Columbia, S. C.
webber, george frederic . . . . .	A. B. . . . .	Morganton, N. C.
whiteside, charles barnett . . . . .		Rocky Face, Ga.
williamson, george thomas, jr. . . . .	B. S. II. . . . .	Graham, N. C.
wood, albert carmichael . . . . .	B. S. II. . . . .	Asheville, N. C.
woods, james baker, jr. . . . .	A. B. . . . .	Tsing-Kiang-Pu, China
woods, john russell . . . . .	A. B. . . . .	Tsing-Kiang-Pu, China
wooten, marcellus . . . . .	B. S. I. . . . .	Kinston, N. C.
worth, david gaston . . . . .	B. S. II. . . . .	Davidson, N. C.

## The Landing of the Freshmen

The Autumn gale blew strong, among the giant oaks,  
 And Sophs mid shouts of glee, their bloody banner tossed.  
 The heavy night hung dark, the field and campus o'er,  
 When sixty Freshmen moored their bark, on the Davidsonian shore.

Not as the Sophomore comes, they, the faint-hearted came—  
 Not with the pomp and pride of the hero of gridiron fame;  
 Not as the Seniors come, in diplomatic hope,  
 They shook old Chambers' classic halls with hymns of laundry soap.

All thru the night they sang—the profs did hear and see,  
 And the maple aisles of the old hill rang to the midnight glee.  
 The college bell chimed forth from its elevated dome,  
 And many hearts of youths forlorn sighed as they thought of home.

There were lads with wistful face amidst this Freshmen band,  
 Why had they ventured thus to parade far from their childhood's land?  
 There were many tearful eyes; and some, more stout of heart,  
 Warned us to cease our brutal sport with use of the sailor's art.

What sought they thus afar? To win Olympic fame?  
 A wealth of "D's," or other arts? They sought of knowledge, fame.  
 Ay, call it sacred ground, the soil that night they trod,  
 May they pass along what there they learned—the lesson of the rod.



# QUIPS AND CRANKS

## Invictus

(CO-ED'S VERSION)

Out of the fear that threatens me,  
In hopelessness and black despair,  
I sit and chew my pencil-point,  
And twist and wriggle in my chair.

In the fell clutch of awful themes  
I have not "kicked" nor asked for aid;  
Although I'm sure I've written reams,  
I can't forget I'm a Co-ed maid!

Beyond this hour of wrath and tears  
Looms but the horror of a flunk,  
And yet that zero which uprears  
Finds, and shall find, me full of spunk.

It matters not how dark the frown  
Of stern professor, solemn, tall:  
My stubborn spirit will not down,  
But stronger grows through every fall.





# QUILPS AND CRANKS



PRESIDENT F. L. BLYTHE

## The Alumni Athletic Association

The Alumni Athletic Association was organized at commencement of last year by all the alumni present in an enthusiastic meeting held in Shearer Hall. Here it was decided that the alumni could do nothing better to help Davidson than to organize and back the athletics in every way possible. This was to be done in three ways; by raising money to help pay competent coaches; in playing a number of alumni coaches on the hill each year, in sending to Davidson each year, as far as possible, promising athletic material; and in co-operating with the faculty in the direction of all athletic activities.

The officers who were elected at this meeting and to whose faithful work is very largely due the success of the Association, are F. L. Blythe, '07, of Bailey Military Institute, Greenwood, S. C., President; Dr. L. G. Beall, '99, of Greensboro, N. C., Vice-President; C. B. Bailey, '14, Secretary and Treasurer. To act with these three as an Executive Committee, Dr. W. H. McKay, '06, of Charlotte, and C. M. Taylor, ex-'08, of Winston-Salem, were elected.

This organization is not yet a year old, but in this short time it has revolutionized athletics at Davidson. The first thing undertaken was to secure an efficient coaching staff for the 1914 football season. The men secured were Mr. Robt. Fetzer, '07, and Mr. Nelson Harris, an old Virginia star. Besides these men a number of old Davidson stars helped with the coaching from time to time, receiving no remuneration whatever.

After the football season the question of a baseball coach arose and Mr. Will Fetzer, '06, has been chosen for the baseball season.

This has, in part, been the work of the Alumni Athletic Association. Forming as the alumni now are in all the cities where Davidson is well represented, we see no reason why even greater things may not be expected in the future. Needless to say however, if nothing else should ever be done, there is a feeling of gratitude in the heart of every member of the present student body towards the Alumni Athletic Association.



# COULPS AND CRANKS

## Coaches



ROBERT A. FETZER, B.S., '07, M.A., '08

*Head Football and General Athletic Coach, Fall Term*

Davidson Varsity Football (2); Assistant Football Coach, '07; Assistant Football Coach, Clemson, '08; Head Coach Woodberry Forest, '09-'13.

A true sportsman, a perfect gentleman, a man of extraordinary athletic ability, whose ideals are high and pure, a thorough student of the game—combine these and you have "Bob." The come-back and success of last fall are due very largely to him.

NELSON HARRIS, C.E. U. VA., '13

*Assistant Football Coach*

Varsity Football, University of Virginia; Assistant Football Coach, '13

Coach Harris knows the game and he knows how to instill it into players under him. Having charge of the scrubs in addition to assisting with the varsity, he developed this second team into a wonderful team that always gave the first team a scrap. To his "pep" is due much of the spirit that made Davidson's a winning team.

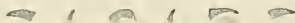


WILLIAM McK. FETZER, '06

*Baseball Coach and Athletic Director, Spring Term*

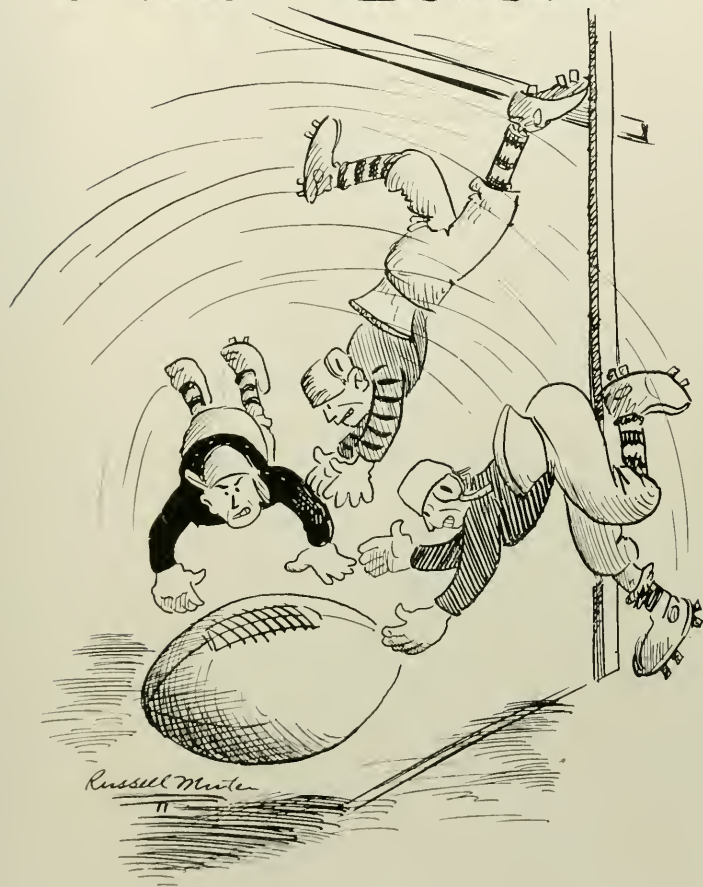
Davidson Varsity Baseball (4); Asheville Baseball Team, Western N. C. League; Charlotte Baseball Team, Carolina Association; Athletic Director Fishbourne, '06-'12; Danville Baseball Team, Virginia League; Norfolk Baseball Team; Coach Staunton Military Academy, '12-'13; Head Coach Fishbourne, '13-'14.

A star in football and baseball at Davidson, and a star in Virginia and Carolina Leagues. "Bill" Fetzter has put out a team of which Davidson is proud of.





# FOOT BALL





## DOULPS AND CRANKS

## Football Squad



ANDERSON  
KESLER, S. R.  
WALKER, R. B.  
WHITE  
LAIRD  
VANDAVANTER  
MCKINNON, W. B.  
BLACK

HOWELL  
WALKER, C. W.  
MCKAY  
SOMERVILLE  
WILLIAMS, C. B.  
HILL  
AUSTIN  
WHITESIDE  
LAWSON  
BULLOCK

FCWLE, S. R.  
PAUSLEY  
GREY  
PHARR  
ANSLEY  
ADAMS  
SAYAD  
WATKINS  
CRITZ  
LAW

McKINNON, M.  
WALKER, G.  
EDGERTON  
THAMES, J. A.  
KING  
GLOER  
MILLER  
FINLEY, T. A.  
SMITH, J. D.  
COUSAR

McNAIR, M. P.  
SILAW, D.  
IVES  
BONEY, N. B.  
McDONALD, G.  
CROUCH  
PORTER  
CLARK  
HUGHES



# QUILPS AND CRANKS

## Varsity Football Team



CAPT. HOWELL, "D\*\*"

*Left Tackle*

Weight, 166 lbs.; Height, 5 ft. 11 in.

Of his recovery of a fumble in Clemson game the *Charlotte Observer* said, "Capt. Howell was on the bottom with the pigskin safely in his possession. It was the turning point of the game; he was the hero of the day."

For the last two seasons he has been the inspiring leader of the Red and Black machine, and as Captain he has ever set an example to his team mates by his consistency and regularity at practice, and in games, by his determined and never-let-up fighting spirit. "Nasty" truly embodied the rejuvenated "pep" of "Bob" Fetzer's team. Every Davidsonian is proud of the brilliant services he has rendered, and will long remember him by them.

McKINNON, W. B., "D\*\*"

*Full Back*

Weight, 190 lbs., Height, 5 ft. 11 in.

The Winston-Salem *Sentinel* reported of Mac's brilliant playing: "Full Back McKinnon was a star. His trusty toe scored the 3 points, he also gained much ground through the wonderful Carolina line and was a mainstay in blocking the Blue and White offense."

Captain-elect McKinnon is a peach on the gridiron. In the Citadel, and both U. of S. C. and N. C. games his offense was terrific and his defense wonderful. As a punter and a place kicker of field goals he is hard to beat. He registered more touchdowns than any other player, scoring a large portion of the 257 points of the season.





# DOULPS AND CRANKS



CRAYTON, L. B., "D\*\*"

*Right End*

Weight, 177 lbs., Height, 6 ft.

"The playing of Crayton on defense was spectacular as he broke up Citadel plays."—*Charlotte News*.

"Pete" could always be relied upon to do more than his part. For the past two seasons he has been an invaluable player on the Red and Black machine. Cool headed and able to keep on his feet when interference came he was a great strength to Fetzer's defense. In the U. of N. C. game he featured with a long run after forward pass, and came very near getting loose for a touchdown. In football as in other sports "Pete" has done much for Davidson Athletics.

ANDERSON, L. H., "D\*\*"

*Right Tackle*

Weight, 174 lbs., Height, 6 ft. 2 in.

"The big tackle Anderson was a tower of strength in the line."—*Charlotte Observer*.

It has been said that Davidson has always been weak on tackles. This year, however, the reverse was true, for if anybody anywhere had two better tackles than Big Andy and Nasty Howell, we failed to see them. Andy is a big fellow, and he has what so many fellows have not—he has plenty of fight. The longer he played the stronger he got, and the harder he fought. He is a good one—one of the "never say die" kind, and we will miss him next year.





# QULPS AND CRANKS



WALKER, C. L., "D"

*Half Back*

Weight, 170 lbs., Height, 5 ft. 10 in.

"The line plunging of Cosmo Walker was a feature of the Carolina-Davidson game."—*Columbia State*.

In the year previous to coming to Davidson, Steve played with the Clemson Tigers. In his first year he played a splendid game, and during the past season has always been "on the job." A hard and sure tackler, and a great line ripper, he was a great strength to the team. There has never been a more consistent or harder working player at Davidson. His playing throughout the past season was always in a class of its own.

KEESLER, S. R., "D"

*Quarter Back*

Weight, 137 lbs., Height, 5 ft. 5 in.

"In their quarterback Keesler, the Presbyterians have one of the gamest and headiest players in this part of the country."—*Winston Journal*.

The above has reference to Sam's playing in the U. of N. C. game, and it is true of him for every game of the season. Full of "pep" and "ginger" he was inspiration to others of the team. Quick, steady, speedy and heady with all the requisites of a great field general, we look for him to make all-South Atlantic before graduating. As safety, his tackling and receiving of punts was that of a veteran.





# QUOLPS AND CRANKS



WHITE, B. N., "D"

Center

Weight, 178 lbs., Height, 6 ft. 1 in.

"The work of White against the 'Tigers' was in a class by itself. The big center was in every play."—*Charlotte News*.

The above clipping would also describe the playing of White in most of the games of the season of 1914. Having no center three weeks before the first game, Fetzer picked "Ostreelium" for this position, and the big fellow more than delivered the goods. He played in every game from start to finish and took out time not once. Time after time he would break up the opponents' plays before they had even gotten to the scrimmage line. A fearless, fierce, perfect pegger, he made one of the best centers that Davidson has ever had.

VAN DEVANTER, "D"

Left Guard

Weight, 175 lbs., Height, 6 ft.

"Van Devanter at guard held like a stone wall."—*Charlotte News*.

Van was one of the mainstays of the team this year, he was in truth "a tower of strength" in the line, starring both on offensive and defensive. Twice before this year he has in reality made his letter, but the pure unadulterated old hard luck has kept him from getting it, the very fact that he came back this year and played football as he did, shows the real man in him, and he deserves the letter which he received at the end of the season if any man on the team deserved one, and we were all glad to see him get it.





# QUILPS AND CRANKS



LAIRD, J. P., "D"

*Half Back*

Weight, 150 lbs., Height, 5 ft. 8 in.

"Laird, the gritty half back, played a fine game."—*Charlotte News*.

Plucky, nervy and game will characterize "Red." There was no player on the entire squad who worked harder than he. On off tackle plays he could always be depended upon to make a good gain—and the way he could dodge, spin and turn made it extremely difficult for one tackling him to hold on. On the previous season "Red" got in almost all games and missed his letter by the barest margin.

BLACK, J. M., "D"

*Half Back*

Weight, 170 lbs., Height, 5 ft. 10 in.

"Black skirted the ends in great style."—*Charlotte Observer*.

"Jack" far more than sustained the "rep" he came to Davidson with. The previous season he had been a star on "Bill" Fetzler's championship Virginia prep. football team at Fishburne. His speed together with Walker and McKinnon's weight, made a powerful combination. When tearing around the ends and hitting the line like a German bullet he could be counted on for a neat gain.





# QUILPS AND CRANKS



WALKER, R. B. "D"

*Left End*

Weight, 158 lbs., Height, 5 ft. 11 in.

"Bob" Walker started the Davidson rally when he scored a touchdown on Carolina after a beautiful catch of a forward pass." *Columbia State*.

Bob is one of the very few men who have come to Davidson and made their block "D" in their Fresh year. He started out on the third team and pulled up to the varsity before the season was very old. In the South Carolina game he starred, making one of the touchdowns which enabled Davidson to win. In the Wake Forest game he was one of the few men on the team who had the regular Davidson "pep" and who fought hard all the way from start to finish. Bob is a good one and we are expecting big things of him before he leaves.

L. W. KLUTTZ

*Manager*

To the average man on the outside the manager of a team is the man who gets the trips, sees all the games and has a big time in general. To those who know, however, the manager is the hardest worked man on the team. The manager is always to blame when anything goes wrong—and when they go right, he is envied for the "cinch" that he has and gets absolutely no credit for his work.

In looking around to find a man who can fill this job it is usually hard to find a suitable one. This year, however, there was never a doubt. Lex held the job down last year and this year we wanted him again. If he did well last year—he did better this year, and that's saying a lot.





# OUUPS AND GRAMXS

## Varsity Subs

*Linemen*—MCKAY, AUSTIN, GREY, BULLOCK, ANSLEY

*Backfield*—FOWLE, SOMERVILLE, LAWSON

### SCRUB TEAM

PHARR . . . . .	Center
WHITE, T. L. . . . .	Right Guard
SAYAD . . . . .	Right Tackle
LAW (Captain) . . . . .	Right End
PAISLEY . . . . .	Left Guard
WHITESIDES . . . . .	Left Tackle
WATKINS . . . . .	Left End
WILLIAMS . . . . .	Quarter
ADAMS . . . . .	Right Half
HILL . . . . .	Left Half
CRITZ . . . . .	Full Back

*Substitutes*—JULIAN, CROUCH, HUGHES, FINLEY, PORTER, MILLER, SMITH, D. P.,  
IVES AND SHAW

In the rally meeting at the opening of fall, Coach Fetzer had said that the Varsity was only as strong as the second string men, and that these should be given close attention, for they were the foundation of the following season's Varsity. Ever bearing this in mind the scrubs were closely looked after and were well drilled. The scrubs were made of good stuff, and indeed could have whipped more than one team that the Varsity defeated.

Among the scrubs there are many whom we are depending on to make next season's Varsity a great one. Capt. Law's team deserves much credit for their past season, and for this very reason should be so valuable for the team of 1915-16. Scrubs, we admire you and will depend on you. You are often the joke of the present, yet you are truly our reliance of the future.



# DUPLS AND CRANKS

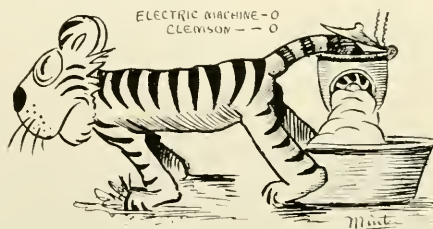
## The 1914 Football Season



HE football season which was brought to a close when the curtain fell on the final game on Thanksgiving, was one of the best in the athletic history of Davidson.

On the fourth of September, the first call was made for recruits. In the squad which presented itself we find five who were wearers of the "D"—Captain Howell, McKinnon, Crayton, Anderson and C. Walker—seven "D. C." men, and an abundance of new material.

The first game of the season was with Piedmont. This, of course, was only a practice game; every player in uniform was used. Fetzner's team made its real debut when the Clemson Tigers put in their appearance on the local gridiron. In this game neither side scored, but it was conceded by all who witnessed the game that the honors of the day went to Davidson. In this game the results of the efficient coaching of the alumni coaches was clearly seen.



The Lutherans next came along with a strong team, determined to get revenge for the overwhelming defeat which they received at our hands last year. At the end of the first half they were feeling fine, for they had us 6-0. At the beginning of the second half Coach sent in "Big" McKinnon and things began to change. Newberry was outclassed, and the game closed with the score: Davidson 22, Newberry 6.

The first trip was taken to Spartanburg, where Wofford was defeated, 81-6. Scoring was easy and every substitute was given a try-out. It was on this trip that White was crowned "Ostreelum" at Converse.

On the following Saturday the student body went down to see the Citadel game. The cadets were fast and plucky but were unable to match the Electric Machine. Davidson scored two touchdowns while the Cadets were unable to score.



# QUILPS AND CRANKS

"On to Winston" became the slogan on the campus; a great pep meeting was held and a special train took the student body to Winston. At the end of the first half the score was 3-0 in Davidson's favor. In the second half, Carolina's luck changed, and they beat us, 16-3. The *Charlotte Observer* called it "a moral victory for Davidson."

On the year previous "Red" Edgerton's team had won from Davidson for the second time in nine years. Determined to get revenge for this defeat we left for Columbia. It was a good game and a hard scrap, but we beat them 13-7 (but see the next game).

On the return from South Carolina, the team began on the final lap of training for the Thanksgiving game. Before one of the largest crowds that ever witnessed a game in Charlotte was played the annual Thanksgiving game with Wake Forest. Davidson won in a game which was rather disappointing and lacking in fight and fire, by a score of 7-6.

So ends one of the most successful seasons in Davidson's football history. A season characterized by the "never let up" spirit of the team, and the loyal support of alumni and students, and the untiring and enthusiastic zeal of the coaching staff.







## An Epic

'Twas the fourteenth of November,  
 In the year nineteen fourteen.  
 Sixteen mighty men of courage  
 Left D. C. to fight and conquer  
 High within them hope and courage  
 Rose and fell and flamed and faltered,  
 Fought with fear and sought to strengthen  
 Hearts, though hopeful, apprehending.

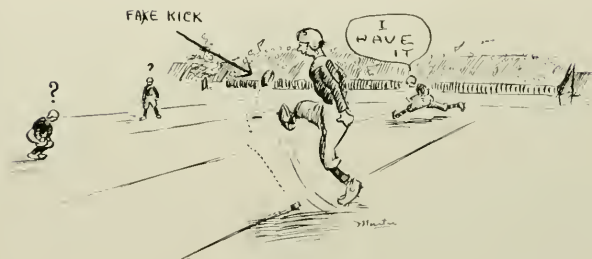
In the hills of South Carolina  
 Thro' the streets of fair Columbia,  
 Thro' the tranquil air of morning.  
 Ringing bells and banners waving,  
 Loud proclaimed the coming contest:  
 D. C. versus South Carolina.  
 High above, the dark clouds hanging,  
 Gathered black and threatened showers.



# QULPS AND CRANKS

Swiftly then they filled the grandstand,  
Strained and breathless with excitement.  
Students shouting for their heroes,  
For the glory of Palmetto.  
Waving with a hand that beckons  
Peyton—referee—the mighty—  
Calls the captains to his council.

Rival teams trot o'er the ball field,  
Clothed in padding and in moleskin;  
Primed and seasoned for the battle,  
Coached through hours of careful training,  
Wildly glaring at each other.  
In their faces stern defiance,  
In their hearts the strife of ages,  
Gridiron struggles long remembered,  
Bright before their vision flashing.

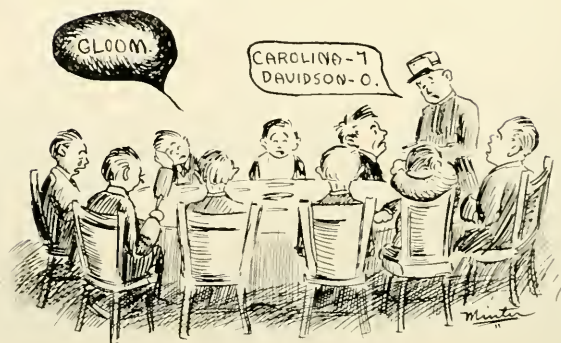


Fate was kind and Captain Howell  
Won the toss and chose the kick-off.  
And the toe of big McKinnon  
Sent the oval high and sailing.  
Keen eyed Black was near and waiting,  
Waiting to advance the pigskin.  
With the ball held closely to him,  
Down the field he rushed in madness.



# QULPS AND CRANKS

On Carolina's twenty-yard line,  
He was caught and fiercely tackled.  
Then while all was hushed and silent,  
Silent with the fear of losing,  
University boys waxed stronger,  
While our men lost ten, then twenty.  
Then the rivals, punts exchanging,  
Down the field in marching triumph,  
Sought in vain the distant goal post.



Well into the second quarter,  
Both were fighting hard and fiercely,  
When before the Davidsonians  
Plaxico, the speedy game-cock,  
Leaped above his struggling team-mates,  
From the arm of stalwart Stoney,  
Stole a pass that spiraled o'er him;  
And, e'er Hornets could recover  
There, before the excited hundreds,  
Captured Carolina's touchdown.  
Then their famous halfback, Heyward,  
Kicked the goal 'mid cheers triumphant.  
But all too fast the time was flying—  
Whistle blew and first half ended.



# QUILPS AND CRANKS

"Red and Black" in sorrow turning,  
Questioning among each other,  
Loud lamented their misfortune.  
Saw the others from afar off,  
Waving hats and making merry,  
Hearts that now had ceased all doubting.

Back at Davidson, the students,  
Left behind and tensely waiting,  
Waiting, watching, longing, listening,  
Hopeful for their team and college,  
Heard the rain drops gently falling,  
And, like funeral dirges moaning,  
Breezes sobbing through the pine trees.  
Darkness gathered o'er the campus,  
Gathered fast, and shadows lengthened.  
While phantom shadows, dusky, somber,  
Filled their hearts with strange foreboding.



Then swiftly o'er the campus spreading,  
O'er the hill and through the village,  
Came news that filled our hearts with sorrow:  
"S. C. seven, D. C. nothing—  
Game was called because of darkness."  
Round their firesides, slowly, sadly,  
Students gathered, all despairing,  
All with tales of wild conjecture.



# QUILPS AND CRANKS

Later at the evening meal time,  
Everyone to sooth his spirit.  
Wended foot-steps, lagging, weary,  
Each unto his house of boarding;  
Sat and sulked and ate in silence.  
Sharp and sudden as they sat there,  
Came a sound of noise and shouting,  
Sounds of mirth and loud rejoicing.  
Quickly on their feet arising,  
Each one sought the cause of tumult:  
Learned the "Red Machine" had conquered,  
Learned how D. C., thirteen gaining,  
Low had humbled South Carolina.



For later at the scene of conflict,  
Red and Black had come back stronger;  
Slowly gaining ground and gaining  
Strength to overcome defiance;  
Fighting hard their skilled opponents,  
Pressed them back against their goal-line.  
Walker, faster than the others,  
Snatched the ball from high in mid-air,  
Ran through all his adversaries,  
Placed that treasured leather object  
On the sod between the goal posts.  
Then McKinnon, strong and mighty,  
He with Walker sound and seasoned,  
Shortly scored another touchdown.  
Thus it was they won the victory—  
In the last half of the struggle.



# QUILPS AND CRANKS



When in triumph came they homeward,  
Shouting long and loud their conquest,  
Filling air with songs and laughter,  
Hearts were filled with joy ecstatic.  
From old Chambers loudly ringing,  
Pealing forth came tones of gladness;  
While before the stately building,  
Shone upon the faces radiant,  
Gathered round them in the darkness,  
Fitful flames of bonfires glowing,  
Making red the vaulted heavens.





# OUPLS AND CRANKS

## All Class Football Team

SPARROW, '16 . . . . .	<i>End</i>
PAIR, '16 . . . . .	<i>End</i>
MILLER, '17 . . . . .	<i>Tackle</i>
FINLEY, T., '17 . . . . .	<i>Tackle</i>
McKEITHEN, '16 . . . . .	<i>Guard</i>
McMILLAN, '17 . . . . .	<i>Guard</i>
COPELAND, '16 . . . . .	<i>Center</i>
IVES, '18 . . . . .	<i>Quarter Back</i>
BOOTH, '18 . . . . .	<i>Half Back</i>
PORTER, '17 . . . . .	<i>Half Back</i>
CROUCH, '18 . . . . .	<i>Full Back</i>

SUBS: CRAIG '16, RATCHFORD '17, McNEIL '16, PERRY '16

### SCORES

Juniors 7—Freshmen 0  
Sophs 6—Freshmen 0  
Juniors 0—Sophs 0



# QUILPS AND CRANKS



## Junior Football Team

HILL . . . . .	Manager
MINTER . . . . .	Captain
VANDEVANTER . . . . .	Coach
EDGERTON . . . . .	Center
HUGHES, McKEITHEN . . . . .	Guards
CRAIG, THOMPSON . . . . .	Tackles
PAIR, SPARROW . . . . .	Ends
CRAWFORD . . . . .	Quarter Back
NEISLER . . . . .	Full Back
MCNEILL, MINTER . . . . .	Half Backs

SUBS: PERRY, SOMERVILLE, PAYNE, MCBRYDE, COPELAND, ALFORD, MULLEN.

The Juniors put out a team this year that its class can well be proud of. It seemed at the beginning of the season that Coach Van Devanter would have a large job on his hands trying to round up so much green material. He did his job well, though, and the team came through the season with flying colors, tying the Sophs for the championship. McKeithen, Pair, Sparrow, and McNeill deserve special mention.



# QUILPS AND CRANKS



## Sophomore Football Team

LAIRD . . . . .	Manager
MILLER . . . . .	Captain
KEESLER, S. R., WALKER, C. W., WHITE, B. N. . . . .	Coaches
SMITH, J. D. . . . .	Center
MAYFIELD, McMILLAN, PRICE . . . . .	Guards
FINLEY, T. A., MILLER . . . . .	Tackles
MATTISON, McLEOD, THAMES, P. B. . . . .	Ends
SHANE . . . . .	Quarter Back
KEESLER, W. P., McKINNON . . . . .	Full Back
PORTER, RATCHFORD . . . . .	Half Backs

SUBS: JENKINS, CARROLL

The Sophs lost most of their last year's team to the scrubs and varsity, but they made this loss up in "pep" and came near taking off the championship again this year. The Fresh went down as their victims, but a tie was the best they could get with the Juniors. Their strong point was on the offensive, Porter and Ratchford both playing well here. In the line Miller, McMillan and McLeod deserve special mention.



# QUILPS AND CRANKS



## Freshman Football Team

BLACK . . . . .	<i>Manager</i>
IVES . . . . .	<i>Captain</i>
BLACK, GRAY, WALKER, R. B., MCKINNON, L. D. . . . .	<i>Coaches</i>
MEEK . . . . .	<i>Center</i>
ALFORD, COUSAR, TONEY . . . . .	<i>Guards</i>
FINLEY, SAUNDERS . . . . .	<i>Tackles</i>
RICHARDSON, THAMES, J. A. . . . .	<i>Ends</i>
IVES . . . . .	<i>Quarter Back</i>
SMITH, D. P. . . . .	<i>Full Back</i>
ARMSTEAD, CROUCH . . . . .	<i>Half Back</i>

SUBS: CLARK, THERREL, MCCLOY, BOOTH

The Fresh put up an unusually good game with their light line. They succeeded in holding the Sophs and Juniors to one touchdown and these teams will agree that they had to fight some to get that. Ives, Booth and Crouch should receive special mention both for offensive and defensive work.



# QUILPS AND CRANKS

## The Riders

Last year I bought a Ford,  
A car most trim and neat;  
The latest kind of starter,  
The softest style of seat;  
And cried, "Farewell to ladies,  
Ye gods, attest my vow,  
I do not need a sweetheart,  
I've something better now."

I drove beside the river,  
I drove along the glade,  
And low! One fateful evening  
I met a merry maid,  
Who mocked at my advances,  
A cloud hung o'er her brow.  
She said, "I need no lovers,  
I've something better now."

The season's growing later,  
We both our Fords have sold,  
And in each heart—a kingdom—  
We wear a crown of gold;  
Beside the tranquil river  
We've made another vow:  
"Than this there's nothing better,  
We ride together now."



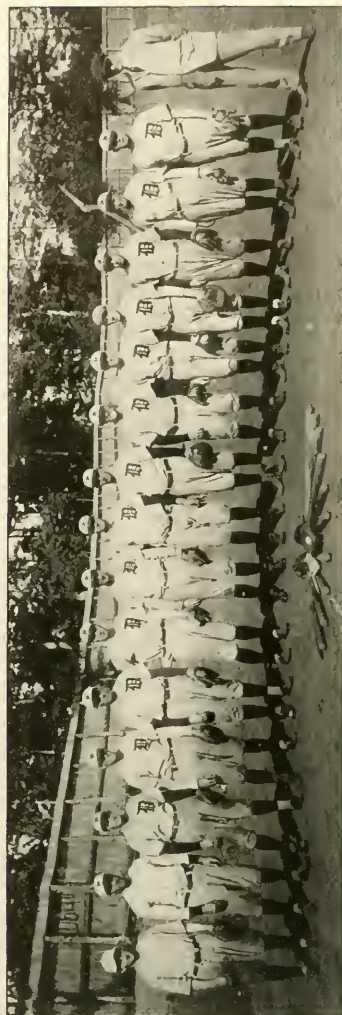
# BASE BALL



*Russell Minter '33*



# Varsity Baseball Team of 1914



KEESLER  
CURRY  
STOUGH

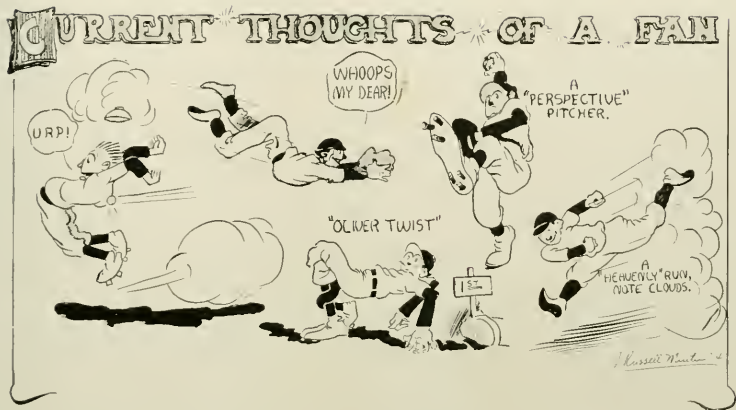
WALKER  
BROWN  
WATKINS  
OSTEEN

KLUTTZ  
ELLIOTT  
WITHERINGTON  
SOMERVILLE  
ROBESON (Manager)

ANDERSON  
CRAYTON  
CHRISTENBURY



# QUIPS AND CRANKS



## Baseball at Davidson

It is a strange fact and yet an indisputable one, that Davidson is always more successful in athletics toward the close of the season than at its opening. It is, of course, natural to expect that a team will work together better as the season advances and improve in its playing—all teams under ordinary circumstances do. This, however, would not change the relative results of the games. Yet Davidson always wins a much larger percentage of her games in the latter part of the season. We can only see two possible reasons for this fact; one is that we always have so many new men on our teams; the other is that they are not properly coached, and have to "get on to the game" for themselves to a great extent. This year we have six of our last year's varsity back with us, and are exceedingly fortunate in having "Bill" Fetzer, a man known all over the South as a baseball player and a coach to train our men. And the results of the season have not disappointed our hopes. Just read the summary on the next page.



# QUIPS AND CRANKS

## Varsity Baseball Team of 1915

E. L. ALFORD . . . . .	Captain
W. M. SHAW . . . . .	Manager
LAWSON, HENGEVELD, GROOME . . . . .	Pitchers
ALFORD, E. L., AUSTIN . . . . .	Catchers
STOUGH (disabled near close of season), SAUNDERS . . . . .	First Base
CHRISTENBURY . . . . .	Second Base
SOMERVILLE, T. H., WOOD . . . . .	Shortstop
BLACK . . . . .	Third Base
KEESLER, S. R., WALKER, C. L., BROWN, B. M., ANSLEY, AUSTIN . . . . .	Outfield

### SUMMARY OF THE SEASON

DATE	GAME	SCORE	
		OPPONENTS	DAVIDSON
MARCH 26—	Elon at Davidson . . . . .	1	11
APRIL 1—	Weaver at Davidson . . . . .	3	1
APRIL 5—	Wofford at Rock Hill . . . . .	1	7
APRIL 6—	U. of N. C. at Davidson . . . . .	7	3
APRIL 8—	Charlotte at Davidson . . . . .	7	9
APRIL 10—	Richmond College at Davidson . . . . .	1	7
APRIL 12—	Wofford at Spartanburg . . . . .	3	5
APRIL 13—	Furman at Greenville . . . . .	3	2
APRIL 14—	Presbyterian College at Clinton . . . . .	0	16
APRIL 15—	U. of S. C. at Columbia . . . . .	12	4
APRIL 16—	U. of S. C. at Columbia . . . . .	4	10
APRIL 17—	Charlotte at Charlotte . . . . .	4	1
APRIL 21—	U. of Ga. at Charlotte . . . . .	4	9
APRIL 24—	Wake Forest at Davidson . . . . .	6	2
APRIL 28—	U. of S. C. at Rock Hill . . . . .	0	7
MAY 1—	Wofford at Davidson . . . . .	3	12
TOTAL SCORES . . . . .		59	106









REESE



SOMERVILLE



WALKER



CHILDS



HENGVELD



WOOD



HOWELL



LAIRD



# SOULPS AND CRANKS

## Varsity Basket-ball Team

SOMERVILLE (CAPTAIN) . . . . .	Forward
REESE (BUSINESS MANAGER) . . . . .	Guard
CHILDS . . . . .	Forward
WALKER . . . . .	Guard
HENGEVELD . . . . .	Center

### SUBSTITUTES

HOWELL, WOOD . . . . .	Forwards
LAIRD, CARSON . . . . .	Guards
AUSTIN . . . . .	Center

## Review of the Season



THE season just passed has been very encouraging from a standpoint of a wider interest in the game, though it was not quite as successful as might have been. An improved gymnasium, the aid of a special coach, and the number of trips taken, could not, however, have been without its effect.

J. C. McDonald having resigned the managership on account of the press of work, A. B. Reese was elected in his place and has proved as efficient a worker as he is player. Tom Somerville, as captain, has done good work. Since the team was composed largely of Freshmen and Sophomores the prospects for the future are good.

Practice was begun soon after the Christmas holidays with a vim that meant business. And after a few weeks' hard practice the first trip was taken, including Statesville, Salisbury, and Greensboro. The first game, with the Statesville Y. M. C. A., proved an easy victory for the Davidson quintette, the score being 39 to 21. The second game at Salisbury was more hotly contested, and finally went to the Salisbury team by the narrow margin of 39 to 38. The final game of the series, that with the Greensboro Y. M. C. A., ended in a defeat for Davidson, 39 to 16; this being partly due to Captain Somerville's inability to get into the game.

Yet the team made up for these two defeats when they overcame the strong quintette from the Charlotte Y. M. C. A. on February 4th, by a score of 37 to 25. The game was played at Davidson and the visitors were clearly outclassed. The Y. M. C. A. bunch, however, after substituting several men, took sweet revenge two days later when they defeated the Davidson team in Charlotte by a score of 31 to 9. The team showed excellent pep throughout the season, and with a new gymnasium, which is hoped for in the near future, next year's team will no doubt prove a winning one.



# QUIPS AND CRANKS



## Senior Basket-ball Team

McDONALD . . . . .	<i>Manager</i>
MOORE . . . . .	<i>Captain</i>
GILCHRIST, McDONALD . . . . .	<i>Forwards</i>
MOORE . . . . .	<i>Center</i>
WINN, MINTER . . . . .	<i>Guards</i>





## Junior Basket-ball Team

PERRY . . . . .	Manager
CARSON . . . . .	Captain
HOYT, CARSON, PERRY . . . . .	Forwards
DUMAS . . . . .	Center
PATTON, EDGERTON, BIRD . . . . .	Guards





## Sophomore Basket-ball Team

WILLIAMS, C. B. . . . .	Manager
REESE . . . . .	Captain
NISBET, REESE, YOUNG . . . . .	Forwards
HENDERSON . . . . .	Center
PRICE, JENKINS . . . . .	Guards



# QUILPS AND CRANKS



## Freshman Basket-ball Team

CHILDS . . . . .	<i>Manager</i>
HENGEVELD . . . . .	<i>Captain</i>
HOWELL, CHILDS . . . . .	<i>Forwards</i>
HENGEVELD . . . . .	<i>Center</i>
MONTCASTLE, WORTH . . . . .	<i>Guards</i>

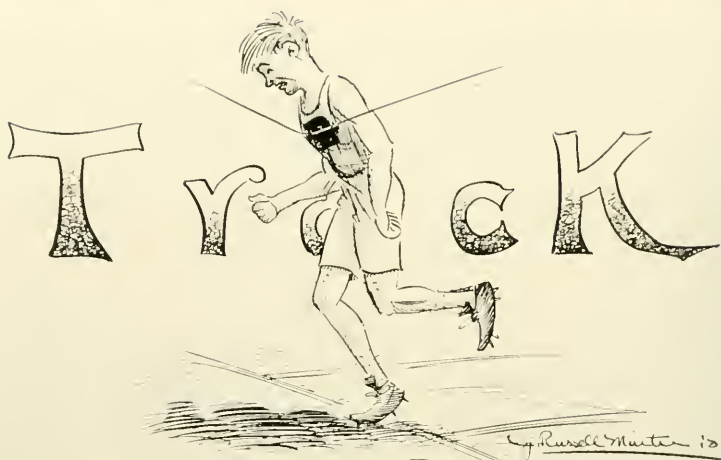
SUBS: SPRUNT, THERREL

## Class Basket-Ball Scores

	Played	Won	Lost	Pct.
FRESH . . . . .	7	5	2	.714
SENIORS . . . . .	7	4	3	.571
JUNIORS . . . . .	6	3	3	.500
SOPHS . . . . .	6	1	5	.167



# GOULPS AND GRANKS



Track work at Davidson is carried on rather spasmodically from time to time, nevertheless Davidson track men have done some good work.

Last spring the high jump record was broken by Norman Johnson when he stepped over 5 feet, 9.6 inches, .6 of an inch better than the record standing since 1894. Gilchrist holds the 220-yard dash record at 23 seconds, and W. A. Johnson smashed the mile record this spring, bringing it down to 4:57 2-5.

## DAVIDSON TRACK RECORDS

EVENT	HOLDER	RECORD
100 yards . . . . .	Reid, '97	10 seconds
220 yards . . . . .	Gilchrist, '15	23 seconds
440 yards . . . . .	Steele, '96	52 4-5 seconds
880 yards . . . . .	Stockard, '05	1:59
One mile . . . . .	Johnson, '16	4:57 2-5
120 yards hurdles . . . . .	Huie, '01	15 3-4 seconds
220 yards hurdles . . . . .	Thompson, '13	27 4-5 seconds
High jump . . . . .	Johnson, '15	5 ft., 10.6 inches
Broad jump . . . . .	Wooten, '96	22 feet
Pole vault . . . . .	Wooten, '96	10 feet, 10 inches
10 pound hammer . . . . .	Cashion, '13	97 feet, 9 inches
16 pound shot . . . . .	Neal, '11	34 feet, 1 inch
Discus . . . . .	Cashion, '13	101 feet, 1 inch



# QUILPS AND CRANKS



## Track Team

J. W. S. GILCHRIST . . . . . Captain  
N. JOHNSON . . . . . Manager

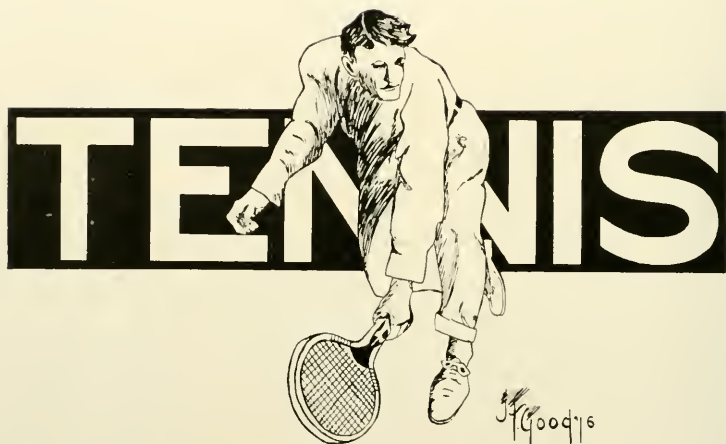
MORRISON  
JOHNSON, N.  
ANDERSON

DUMAS  
HARPER  
JOHNSON, W. A.

CARRIKER  
PERRY  
GILCHRIST



# QUILPS AND CRANKS



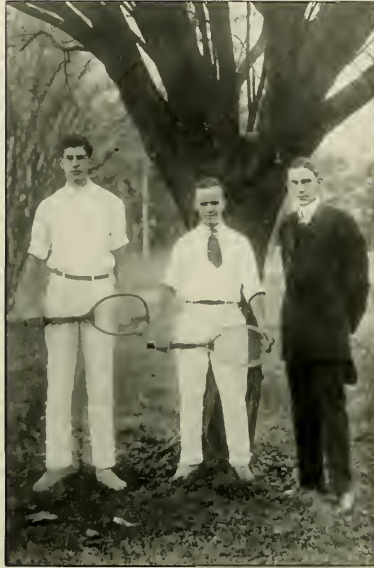
N unusually large entry greeted the opening of the annual tennis tournament last fall, over twenty teams entering for both doubles and singles. By running two courts constantly the tournament was run off in fast time. Crawford and Johnson won the championship, playing Finley and Finley in the finals. For the singles championship, the finals were played with the varsity doubles team. Crawford and Johnson opposed each other, Crawford winning.

The tennis team has made two successful trips. First they defeated Davidson's old tennis rival, Erskine College, in both doubles and singles. The score was: In doubles, Crawford and Johnson defeated Barron and Galloway, 7-5, 6-4, 6-3. In singles, Crawford defeated Galloway 8-6, 6-3, 6-4. Johnson defeated Barron 6-0, 6-2, 6-1.

On the next trip Davidson defeated Elon College, at Elon. Here again Davidson won by straight sets, 6-3, 6-2, 6-1.



# QUILPS AND CRANKS



## Tennis Team

N. JOHNSON

D. C. CRAWFORD

J. P. WILLIAMS, Manager

1915



# GOLFS AND CRAMYS



WO years ago such a thing as a golf course was unheard of and unthought of at Davidson. But about a year ago Dr. Arbuckle decided that there was no good reason for not having golf links here. Hence, after gathering one or two of the professors and several interested students about him, he forged ahead and laid the foundation for the golf course that is destined to be an important part of Davidson's equipment. With many difficulties to overcome, he succeeded in getting a crude course laid out by the end of the term. The opening of the course was celebrated with a match between Messrs. Bonnar and Paul, of Charlotte. Then a club was formed among the professors, who later offered the privileges of membership to the students.

During the summer the course was somewhat neglected. However, with the coming of fall, renewed interest was manifested both by professors and students, and the course was considerably improved. The bunkers and fairways were, after much labor, put into fairly good condition, while the greens were put in excellent shape.

Then in the spring came the real improvement. With Dr. Arbuckle at the head of a strong active club, the work was pushed forward. Five excellent new holes have been added which give the course an attractive lay. The opening of these holes was celebrated by a match similar to that of last year; though, of course, it was a much better one, owing to the improved course. By next fall the entire course will be ploughed up and planted in grass, which will put it on a footing with any course in this section.



# GULPS AND CRANKS



## Golf Club

DR. H. B. ARBUCKLE

S. M. DAVIS

E. P. NISBET

W. C. CUMMING

J. H. CARSON

L. A. CRAWFORD

S. T. HENDERSON

M. L. KENNEDY

J. G. NEWTON

C. C. MINTER

C. B. MCKINNEY

HUGH MINTER

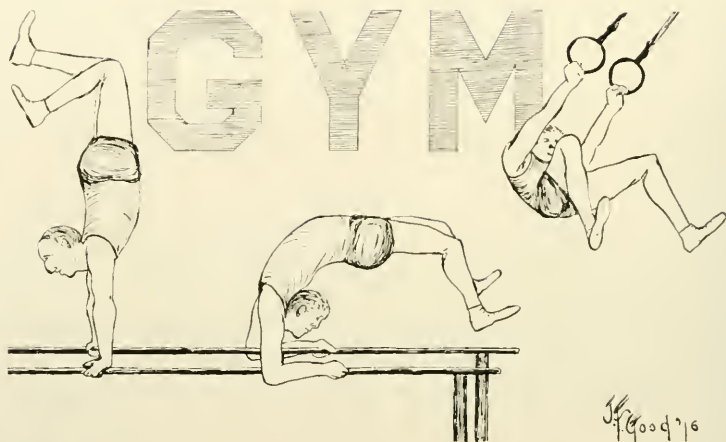
J. P. MARSH

W. B. MCKINNON

B. D. RODDY



# QULPS AND GRANKS



ESPIE the limited gymnasium facilities here, Davidson always turns out a good gym team. Men from all parts of the country who watched the team perform, say that they have seen few teams anywhere that can equal Davidson's. They have the knack and they work at it, too. And don't the ladies hold their breath when they turn triple flips and land without breaking their necks!

Just go out to the gym and watch them practice about nine o'clock at night and you will thank your stars that you value your life too much to go out and try to commit suicide every night. Some have suggested that the members of the gym team must be connected with the cats as well as the monkeys in the dim, prehistoric ages of evolution. This is merely an hypothesis to explain their nine lives.

And about their trips—just ask Chink Wilkinson and Harper.



# QUILPS AND CRANKS



## Gym Team

WINN, W. M. . . . . Captain

McKEITHEN, D. I.

THACKER, J. G.

YOUNG, A. L.

GILCHRIST, J. W. S.

HAWKINS, T. W.

PORTER, R. W.

JONES, J. R.

PRICE, P. B.

BENNETT, R. H.



# BOYS AND GIRLS



BLACK



JOHN



KELLY



ANDERSON



S. R. KEESLER



CRAYTON



L. N. WHITE



LAIRD



W. B. MCKINNON



J. E. HOWEL



VAN DEVANTER



R. B. WALKER



CHRISTENBURY



B. M. BROWN



C. L. WALKER



GILCHRIST



STOUGH



T. H. SOMERVILLE



N. JOHNSON

WEARERS OF THE "D"

1915



# QUILPS AND CRANKS

## Wearers of the "D"

### OFFICERS

L. W. KLUTTZ . . . . .	<i>President</i>
L. H. ANDERSON . . . . .	<i>Vice-President</i>
J. W. S. GILCHRIST . . . . .	<i>Secretary-Treasurer</i>

### FOOTBALL

ANDERSON	BLACK	LAIRD
CRAYTON	McKINNON	WALKER, R. B.
VAN DEVANTER	WALKER, C. L.	WHITE
KESLER		HOWELL

### BASEBALL

LAWSON	BLACK	KLUTTZ
ALFORD, E. L.	SOMERVILLE, T. H.	CRAYTON
BROWN, B. M.	CHRISTENBURY	WALKER, C. L.
STOUGH	WOOD	KESLER, S. R.
SAUNDERS	GROOME	HENGEVELD

### TRACK

JOHNSON, N.	KLUTTZ	GILCHRIST
ANDERSON	JOHNSON, W. A.	WORTH
	CROUCH	

## "D. C." Men

### FOOTBALL

McKAY, R. W.	BULLOCK	SOMERVILLE, T. H.
LAWSON	FOWLE, S. R.	LAW
CRITZ	HILL	SAYAD
PHARR	ANSLEY	WATKINS
WILLIAMS, C. B.	PAISLEY	WHITESIDE
GRAY	ADAMS	AUSTIN

### BASEBALL

McKINNON, L. D.	McKINNON, W. B.	PHARR
DOUGLAS	DAFFIN	MOORE
HUGHES, S. W.	McKEITHEN, J. E.	BARNETT



# YELLS



# SONGS



# YELLS AND CRACKS

## Yells

Hak-a-raka! Boom-a-lak-a!  
Hak-a-rak-a! Red and Black!  
Hullabaloo-la-re-la-rum!  
Hak-a-rak-a! Davidson!

Red and Black! Red and Black!  
Davidson! Cracker-Jack!

D. C. rah-rah! D. C. rah-rah!  
Hurrah! Hurrah!  
Davidson! Rah-rah!  
D. C. rah-rah! D. C. rah-rah!  
Hurrah! Hurrah!  
Davidson! Rah-rah!

## Songs

### COLLEGE TIES

- (1) College ties can ne'er be broken,  
Formed at old D. C.  
Far surpassing wealth unspoken,  
They'll forever be.

#### CHORUS:

D. C., D. C., Hail to thee!  
Thou hast been kind to us;  
Ever shall we cherish for thee  
Thoughts of love and trust.

- (2) When our college days are over,  
And our ways shall part,  
Still in thee we'll be united,  
Still be one in heart.

#### CHORUS:

### ALMA MATER

Alma Mater, how we love her!  
Loyal fellows, every one.  
'Tis the mem'ry that we cherish  
Of our dear old Davidson.  
From our college, men of knowledge  
Reach from sea to sea;  
When we're leaving, we'll be grieving,  
Here's a health to old D. C.!



# QUILPS AND CRANKS

## DAVIDSON FOR AYE

WORDS BY W. A. McILWAIN, '15

ARRANGED FROM THE WELSH NATIONAL HYMN

TENORS, MELODY IN 1ST TENOR

BY F. H. BAKER, '17.

*mezzo-forte*

1. Da-vid son, thy name so glorious Ever shines it bright before us;  
2. Da-vid son, a-gain we sing thee; Full devotion now we bring thee;

BASSES

Over all thy foes vic-to-rious Waves thy banner high.  
Thou the queen of all that name thee Hail! for ev-er hail!

*mf* Davidson we're singing — *f* Davidson 'tis ringing

singing ringing

In the hearts of all thy children To thy precepts clinging.  
clinging

*mf* Thou our glorious Alma Mater Lead us on to fight and conquer,  
All thy love shall be requited As thy sons we stand united.

*ff* And our hearts' complete surrender E'er will be to thee,  
Hail to thee our Alma Mater! Davidson for aye!

Copyright, 1915, by W. A. McIlwaine



# QULPS AND CRANKS

## Calendar

(From Mss. Found in Watts.)



SEPT. 2—I told Mary Elizabeth good-bye. She acted like she wanted to cry on my shoulder. I wish she had—it was right touching. I told her how I was going back to a hard place, but with her face before me to cheer and strengthen me—and all that sort of stuff. Dad said not to spend much money as the war was on.

SEPT. 3—Got back and sure was glad to see the fellows again. There's a whole bunch of fresh here. We clad them in long white robes and marched—I mean conducted them to the spots of interest around town to-night.

SEPT. 7—We had the Fresh Deception.

SEPT. 7—Dunlap Roddey and Malcolm Shirley returned from Europe. Shirley had a peculiar formation on his upper lip intending to represent a moustache. Roddey accidentally snagged his coat on the way from New York and exhibited it as being "rid-dled by German bullets."

SEPT. 8—Dr. Lingle arrived and corroborated Dunlap's statement.

SEPT. 9—Doctor Burns, class of '18, mistook Pete Crayton for a Freshman and took him snipe hunting. Somehow or other Doc got lost in the woods and Pete beat him back.

SEPT. 9—C. E. Rankin was elected chaplain of the Sophomore Class. He expects to get up a "catechism contest" and give birthday motto books as prizes.

SEPT. 20—David Barnett Bond, class of '17, of Lithonia, Ga., president of the Lithonia Club, dumped his first Freshman last night. Lane, another bird's-nest Sophomore, also proceeded to get bloody, but stopped when some Freshman threatened to turn him up and spank him.

SEPT. 21—The Davidson Police Force tried to arrest two Gryphon initiates this morning. He said that "no persons were allowed on the public streets disguised," and it is thought that he suspected them of being German spies plotting against Davidson College.

SEPT. 22—I wrote Mary Elizabeth that my love was as lasting as the chapel bell. This place is getting dull.

SEPT. 26—We had a semblance of a foot-ball game with Piedmont. As Coach had been training the men for football and not for track they were all pretty well tired out. Final score: 112 to 0.

OCT. 1—Butch McKay was elected toastmaster of the Soph Banquet.

OCT. 2—Butch McKay orders "Josh Billings' Own Book," and "Through Mis-souri on a Mule."



# OUOPS AND GRANKS

OCT. 3—Davidson tied Clemson. A large number of pickled lobsters were seen on the field.

OCT. 5—Jeff Crawford and Mutt Johnson win out in the tennis doubles. Jeff puts it over Mutt in the singles.

OCT. 6—Bill Griffin is still learning. Nasty Howell gave him some out-of-date pressing club tickets to sell on commission. Mayhew came after him and raised ——! Then the buyers came. Bill has put up his bankrupt notice. This morning he was trying to borrow money to buy a stamp so that he could write home.

OCT. 8—I declare it's a shame what some guys will do. For the last twenty years Uncle Hiram has been selling cakes to the students. Now Johnson and Hamilton have entered into competition with him. They have their cakes wrapped up in tissue paper and carry them around in a suit case. Those fellows would steal flowers off a dead man's grave!

OCT. 10—Mattison plays extracts from a familiar hymn.

OCT. 10—Malcolm Rumble meets his friend, the photograph lady, at Sloan's. Slim Gloer told her she was very beautiful. After looking him over she said, "All is not flat that flatters."

OCT. 10—This has been a very eventful day. After the two above occurrences, Mr. Joe Williams gets up in society and makes a speech about Joan of Arc's platform. I think he got her mixed up with Al Jennings, of Oklahoma.

OCT. 11—The really big day of the year! At eleven o'clock the lights went out. After trying in vain to persuade McDonald to turn them back on the students of Watts and Georgia began blaming the annoyance on each other. Verbal bouquets followed; after bouquets came whole beds of flowers! Each dormitory discussed the characters of the men in the other, individually and collectively! Some orchestra men and near-orchestra men then favored us with selections on horns. The Alarm Clock Brass Band joined in. About this time the two armies sallied forth. There was a terrible water fight. Then the hosts of Watts were put into disorder and fled. The forces of Georgia gathered around to besiege the fortress. There was consternation among the defenders. Finally they found a champion in Alfred Scarborough who, like Samson of old, routed the enemy "with the jaw bone of an ass." The students then retired for the night.

OCT. 12—The annual election of Marshals. As usual we were treated to the same old speeches about what so-and-so had done for the society and what a good-looking guy who-is-that was. Visions of flossed-up feminines swam before the eyes of the candidates. Finally the thing was over and then came the feed. That afternoon eighteen Freshmen were removed to the hospital, following the smoking of "that first cigar."

OCT. 18—The president of the student body is dumped.



# GOULPS AND CRANKS

OCT. 19—"The old order changeth, yielding place to new," lest one rotten article corrupt the whole annual. It happened this way. My friend who has been keeping this diary, was brought in close communion with the faculty and given his passports to the land of Nod. Some there are who say he didn't study; others have hinted "absences"; possibly he hazed a fresh; or he may have—anyway, he's GONE, and his mantle has fallen on me. To-day has been one of excitement; the fresh gathered under the notorious Umbrella Tree for their Annual picture. Then a series of remarkable "co-incidences" occurred; the fresh suddenly became panic stricken and began to get themselves hence to their rooms, because they saw some Sophs carrying pans, water buckets, paper bags, and what not. No, I do not believe the Sophs intended to wet the fresh—that would be hazing; they were out to water the grass on the campus, and as they hurled the liquid element about in the air, the series of coincidences occurred—men (mostly FRESHmen) collided time after time with the water that was being thrown on the campus. H., Over all. The grass was not the only thing Green that was wet.

OCT. 20—Bond and Lane sat in the sun all day to-day in hope of getting dry. Several Fresh report warped heads as result of yesterday's deluge. Coronation of King Ostreelum unofficially announced. *Vive le roi Ostreelum!*

OCT. 22—An explorer from Atlanta exhumes a skull from one of the pillars of Chambers building. Some think it is a human skull. Dumas thinks it is a nigger's.

OCT. 24—The Storming of Citadel. Davidson 16, Citadel 0. Our center almost—not quite—elopes with a lady named "Mildred" at Jordan's.

OCT. 28—A new Depository for Students' Jits is opened in the form of a Drug Store. To-morrow is Davidson Scollege Day. I am afraid to get up my tickets for to-morrow; we might be excused from classes and there would be all that time wasted. I think I will go down to Skit's and ask Colonel to sing me some of the latest rag-time selections. Anything for diversion.

OCT. 29—Hurrah! Got out of two and a half classes this morning. I am greatly in favor of observing Davidson Scollege Day. Not much excitement on the Hill. Probably the lull before the storm, which should break Saturday when Davidson makes an advance on Winston-Salem where the Tar Heels will be quartered (and maybe drawn).

OCT. 30—Period of unrest. Copeland has a big Pep Meeting in the chapel. No man knows what the morrow will bring forth.

OCT. 31—Say—you've seen a hen who has been out in the rain without raincoat or rubbers? Not one hen, but lots of hens? Well, that's what that Carolina bunch looked like to-day after the first half of the game. Scared? They were shaking so bad I'll bet the seismograph in Washington recorded it. When it comes to being at "Bridges," Horatio of old has nothing on Bill Persia. There is nothing quite as exhilarating as a good fight; that is, for the spectator. To-night is a great night. Hallow-



# QUILPS AND CRANKS

e'en. Gee, how I'd like to be talking to Matilda Ann. This scampus is awful quiet for Hallowe'en. O! to get out and lead a cow up to the cupola; to decorate the campus with class-room furniture; just to put a farm wagon on the chapel stage! Nay, nay, that old-time spirit is dead—since the prohibition law became effective no more "spirits" are allowed on the campus. I will content myself with aiding in decorating the trees, etc., with newspaper and other papers. I must be about it at twance.

Nov. 22—I have been laid up in the infirmary. I was hitching a country mule to the piano up in chapel last Hallowe'en night and he slapped me with his hind leg in the head. The doctor who waited on me had the same thing to happen to him when he was in college, and told me I would get over it all right. I would hate to be a sore-head for life. Honest.

Nov. 23—Everybody getting ready for the Great Thanksgiving Game, including turkeys. Zounds! What's that racket? German siege guns, or only the South Wing Soloist having a solitaire choir practice? (In the meantime I have sought protection under the bed.) It was only those noisy Western hardboys returning from a feed they had in the Hotel de la Henderson. It is reported by an alleged eye witness and affirmed that they shot out all the lights, lighted their cigars at the muzzle of a six-shooter, and had stewed bullets served them *au shucks!* Detective Johnston, of the Davidson Secret Service, has been detailed to get evidence.

Nov. 28—The Great Thanksgiving Game at last! I refuse to pollute my diary with an account thereof. There is a college in the State that should be re-named "SLEEP WILDERNESS" (and it isn't Davidson, either); I wanted to get the hole rubbed out of my season ticket, and my twenty-five cents back, but couldn't find the gatekeeper after the game *fuss* was over.

Nov. 29—Goodness girls! I didn't know there were so many of you in the world. All day long—girls, and more girls. I didn't know this scampus could be made so near a paradise. I sure have been writing Matilda Ann *some* letters about how strong I am with the ladies up here. I'll bet she is jealous. There's Prunella and Genevieve and Minerva—I am positive they are sorry it isn't leap year. . . I'm equally sorry I don't live in Utah.

DEC. 2—B. Persia and M. Bate altercate in the chem. lab., with odds slightly in favor of B. P. Broomsticks, chemical elements, erasers, test tubes, and all manner of such weapons are hurled about by the fervid alchemists. M. B. retires to a physician, who was injured much the same way when *he* was in college. B. P. bit M. B.'s ear.

DEC. 3—B. Persia discovers holes in his coat; by rapid deduction he evolves the idea that M. Bate threw ACID on him yesterday, and he demands M. B. to have holes removed from his coat at his expense. M. B. acquiesces.

DEC. 4—It is reported that Red McCubbins was caught sleeping with one eye open last night, and upon cross-examination he confessed that he kept one eye open all



# QUILPS AND CRANKS

night to watch his hair in case it might set his pillow on fire. A bucket of water was found nearby.

DEC. 4—A great hole noticed in the "atmosphere" on the campus. Investigation shows it to be due to Slim Gloer's departure. Slim boarded a specially designed flat car of unlimited capacity and left for the holidays, probably due to the fact that the exam schedule had just been posted. No other theory.

DEC. 7—Football letters were awarded in chapel this morning to all colors of the rainbow—Black, White, Gray, Red, and other primary colors. The local barber does a large business to-day; everybody seems to have their hair slicked down just like they were going to a funeral or a matinee or something. Pete Crayton has on a biled shirt and store-bought collar. I haven't been able to learn why. Will investigate first thing to-morrow.

DEC. 8—Bull—Deer—Reindeer—MOOSE has been here taking pictures for the Annual. I hastened over to have mine taken; he told me he was afraid my face might break his camera. But I don't think so.

DEC. 12—Suffering CATS! These exams are worse than—heigho, there, I promised not to use such terms in this category of catastrophes. Hinds and Noble!—how much Nobler art thou than even thy name implies! At exam time I am brought to reflect on the crude similarity between our two old stand-bys: Blue Jay Corn Plasters and Interlinear Jacks—"THEY MAKE HARD ROADS EASY."

DEC. 15—It stopped raining for a few moments to-day!

DEC. 16—Sun came out for a moment. It was photographed by Red Nisbet and Dumas. They are going to sell them as souvenirs of "Davidson in the Winter-time." Some wag has suggested calling to-day Sun-day, in the history of Davidson. (The wag probably intended it for a squib.)

DEC. 22—I'm GONE from here—to see Ma-Tilda Ann!

JAN. 5—Back again—Glad to get back. Me and Matilda split up! Witness my New Year's Resolution—NEVER AGAIN! Me for a higher education. Kipling is right—"A Fool There Was." I'll NEVER look at another girl again; anyway, a man's here in college to study. So I, Me, the scribbler of these lines, do hereby declare that I, I will not look at another feminine again—no, not as long as I live, and 2, I am going to study. I am telling the truth, the whole truth, and nothing *like* the truth. Mebbe.

JAN. 12—Class football began. Paisley and Red Edgerton get out in the woods and have individual yell practice most every day now. The Fresh have their annual class election. Class members and officers were duly installed and the baptismal rites were juicily carried out as the Fresh marched in an orderly (?) manner from the only (then) exit in Shearer Hall. I'll bet some of those Fresh are sliding yet! "Water, water, everywhere, but nary a drop to drink!"



# QUIPS AND CRANKS

the water-fight he became obsessed with the idea that Germany, like Chambers, was in desperate straits, and under the strain of Junior Speaking reason left the unfortunate young man, and he is probably on the way to join the Kaiser's forces. A letter has since been found in his room from a German spy, who wanted to enlist the services of nervy young men for the German cause: he wanted men to buy up hens to lay for the Allies. Another theory to explain our friend's disappearance is that he fell desperately in love with one of the fair visitors at Junior Speaking and eloped with her. Whichever theory is true, we are sure of one thing; that he is badly hen-pecked at present.





# FRATERNITIES



ΣΑΕ

ΚΑ

ΠΚΑ

ΒΘΠ

ΚΣ

ΠΚΦ



# OUUPS AND CRANKS



## Pan-Hellenic Council

C. B. BAILEY

K Σ

A. SCARBOROUGH

B Θ Π

J. E. FAW

Π K Φ

W. G. MORRISON

Σ A E

T. D. SPARROW

K Α

J. N. VAN DEVANTER

Π K Α

1915











QUILPS AND CRAFTS

# Kappa Alpha

Established 1865

SIGMA CHAPTER

COLORS: *Crimson and Gold*

FLOWER: *Magnolia*

~ 1865 ~





CARSON



ANSLEY



REESE



PAYNE

K



SPARROW

A



JENKINS



IVES



WORTH



ORR



WOOD



J.L. FOWLE

Σ



WILLIAMSON



BACHMAN



S. R. FOWLE



NISENHEIMER



# OULPS AND CRANKS

## Kappa Alpha

FRATER IN URBE

DR. C. M. RICHARDS

CLASS 1916

J. H. CARSON

J. L. PAYNE

T. D. SPARROW

CLASS 1917

C. W. ANSLEY

A. B. REESE, JR.

C. R. JENKINS

CLASS 1918

J. L. FOWLE

G. T. WILLIAMSON

J. H. ORR

A. C. WOOD

J. S. BACHMAN

G. A. IVES

S. R. FOWLE, JR.

D. G. WORTH

T. M. MISENHEIMER















# 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*





MOORE



THAMES, P.B.



LAWSON



MORRISON, W.G.



HAGOOD



McKINNON, W.B.



ALFORD



WILLIAMS, C.H.



AIKEN



CARROLL, R.T.



McCLOY

A

S

E

MC

Θ



# QUILPS AND CRANKS

## Sigma Alpha Epsilon

### FRATRES IN FACULTATE

DR. J. M. DOUGLAS

PROF. J. L. DOUGLAS  
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N. L. ARMSTEAD

- 1915 -















# Pi Kappa Alpha

Established 1869. Re-established 1894

BETA CHAPTER

COLORS: *Garnet and Old Gold*

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





McCaskill



Adams



Mattison

Π



Hill

K



Van Devanter

A



Somerville, W.G.



Watkins



Hollister

B



Mitchell, C.E.



Scott, G.B.

CHIEF



Brown, G.W.



# QUILPS AND CRANKS

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FRATER IN FACULTATE

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CLASS 1915

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M. R. ADAMS

WM. HOLLISTER

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CLASS 1917

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J. C. McCASKILL

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CLASS 1918

G. P. SCOTT

C. E. MITCHELL

G. W. BROWN

- 1915 -







# Kappa Sigma

Founded at the University of Bologna 1400

Established at the University of Virginia in 1867

## DELTA CHAPTER

Established 1890

*COLORS: Scarlet, White, and Emerald Green*

*FLOWER: Lily of the Valley*





R. G. FIDLEY



M. H. MASON



R. LUTHER



H. HAY



J. H. HARRIS



L. A. LADD

K



R. W. LUNDLAND



J. C. McDONALD

Σ



E. H. ALDEN



L. LAW



D. C. CRAWFORD



B. BAILEY



J. D. SMITH



H. H. NAIR



C. CRUZ



T. A. FINLEY



W. WILSONVILLE



A. ANGLE



B. BLACK



M. AUSTIN



W. WAUNDERS



E. E. WALKER



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# QUILPS AND CRANKS

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# 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*





C. M. ALLEN

B



JOHN T. LON

Π



W. G. LON



EDWARDS



MILCHIKI

Θ



ANDERSON



CRAYTON



JULIAN



NIGREI



CLARKSON



W. A. LON



ROBERT



WATSON

Φ



W. E. LON



FINCH

A



RICHARDSON



THOMAS



CHARLES



C. E. BRUNN



MAY



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L. B. CRAYTON

#### CLASS 1916

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W. P. THOMSON

#### CLASS 1917

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B. D. RODDEY

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W. A. JULIAN

W. P. KEESLER

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R. C. JONES, JR.

R. B. MCKEE  
C. B. BROWN















QULPS AND CRANKS

## Pi Kappa Phi

Established 1904

NORTH CAROLINA EPSILON

COLORS: *Gold and White*

FLOWER: *Red Rose*

~ 1915 ~





HENDERSON



FAIRLEY



MAYFIELD

Π



SMITH, F. H.

K



FAW

Φ



CLARK



HOWARD



HAWKINS

MC

E



MOUNTCASTLE



MORTON, J. R.



THACKER



# QUILPS AND CRANKS

## Pi Kappa Phi

CLASS 1915

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CLASS 1916

A. M. FAIRLEY, JR.

F. H. SMITH

CLASS 1917

H. F. MAYFIELD

R. HOWARD

S. T. HENDERSON

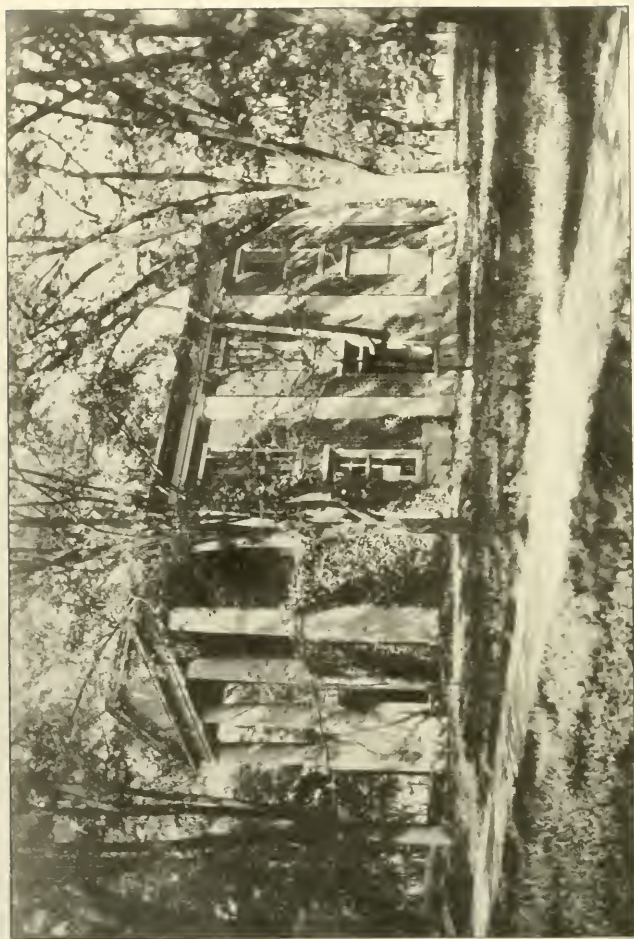
CLASS 1918

J. R. MORTON

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J. W. CLARK

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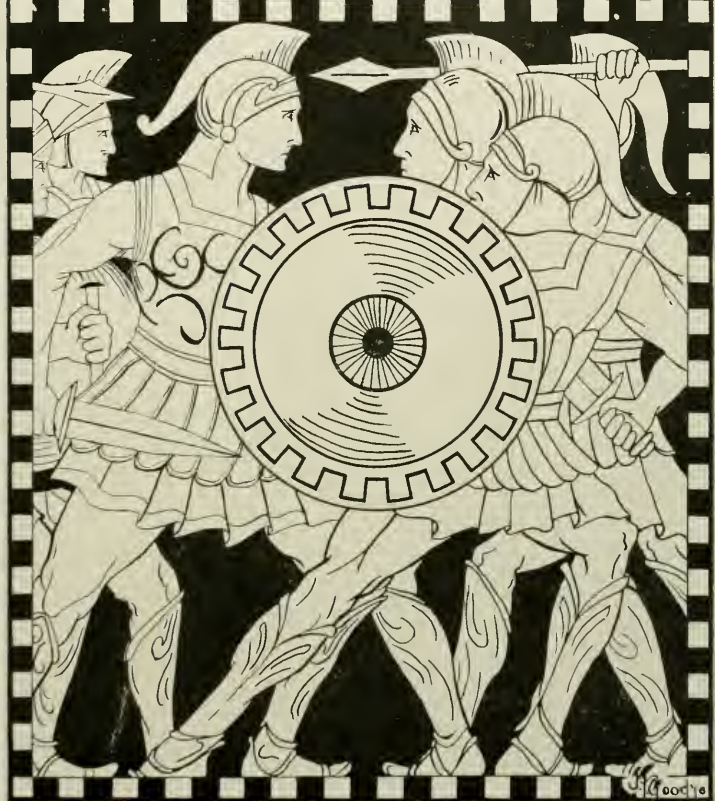




PHILANTHROPIC SOCIETY HALL



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EUMENEAN SOCIETY HALL











# QUILPS AND CRANKS

## 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.





ROWLAND



KLUTZE



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# QUILPS AND CRANKS

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L. W. KLUTTZ

J. C. McDONALD



# QUIPS AND CRANKS

## The Song of the Fusser

You have borrowed my shoes and my neckties,  
You have taken my clean B. V. D.'s,  
My clothes and my hose, and who only knows,  
You have "borrowed" whatever you pleased.  
And you're welcome, just take them and keep 'em.  
It's not little trifles that hurt.  
But I'll sure spoil the map of the wise college yap  
That "borrowed" my clean full-dress shirt.

Naught care I for dollars and collars,  
The studs and the duds and the rest,  
You've got my Gillette and a good cravenette,  
My scarfpin and tuxedo vest.  
You're welcome to flirt with my "skirt."  
But I'll sure spoil the map of the wise college yap  
That "borrowed" that clean, full-dress shirt.











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Dormitory Row











# QUILPS AND CRANKS

## Sigma Upsilon

FOUNDED 1906

BLUE PENCIL CHAPTER

COLORS: *Dark Green and Old Gold*

FLOWER: *Jonquil*

1915





DR. SENTELE



PROF. FULTON



D.J.M. MCCONNELL



J.P. WILLIAMS



ALEXANDER



GIGNILLIAT



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# QUILPS AND GRANKS

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U. S. ALEXANDER  
F. H. SMITH  
T. D. SPARROW



## The Dream Ship

From the mellow Moon, the breeze that blows  
Is moaning a slumber song.  
Through the darkening skies like a cloud afloat,  
The dream ship drifts along.

The night winds sigh through the silken sails  
And soft are the songs they croon:  
Of the Utopian lands past the golden stars  
Where the orchids kiss the moon.

And on our dream ship flies  
Where the wee little star heads peep;  
It is drifting to bear you afar, Dear Love,  
O'er the wonderful sea of sleep.













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# OULPS AND CRANKS



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MARSHALS



# QUIPS AND CRANKS

## Woodrow Wilson in the Eumenean Society

(Extracts from the Minutes of the Society)

NOV. 15, 1873—T. Wilson was fined ten cents for sitting on the rostrum.

JAN. 31, 1874—T. Wilson fined ten cents for talking. (For several meetings after this he was noted absent.)

MARCH 23, 1874—T. Wilson fined ten cents for keeping a book out overtime. Fined twenty cents for improper conduct in the hall.

APRIL 25, 1874—T. Wilson was appointed to inscribe the names of the alumni of the society in a book corresponding to the honorary members' book.

MAY 9, 1874—The committee appointed to copy the constitution reported that they had completed their work, and also stated that Mr. Thomas Wilson had given them valuable assistance in the work and proposed that the society return thanks to Mr. Wilson for his assistance. Motion made and carried to return thanks to Mr. Wilson for his assistance in that work.

MAY 22, 1874—On motion, T. Wilson was excused from further attendance on plea of sickness.















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FINLEY, R.C.

HARKEY



# QUILPS AND CRANKS



## Clemson-Davidson Debate

U. S. ALEXANDER . . . . . Charlotte, N. C.  
C. H. ROWAN . . . . . Cameron, N. C.

Alternate: W. H. NEAL

Winthrop College Auditorium, Rock Hill, S. C.

April 5, 1915

RESOLVED: *That foreign immigration to the United States should be further restricted by the imposition of a literary test.*

AFFIRMATIVE: Davidson

NEGATIVE: Clemson

The decision was awarded to the affirmative.



# OVLES AND CRANKS



## Emory-Davidson Debate

F. W. PRICE . . . . . Nanking, China  
F. H. SMITH . . . . . Easley, S. C.

Alternate: J. G. PATTON

Agnes Scott College Auditorium, Decatur, Ga.

April 12, 1915

RESOLVED: *That an alliance of all American countries should take the place of the Monroe Doctrine.*

AFFIRMATIVE: Davidson

NEGATIVE: Emory

The decision was awarded to the affirmative.





M. L. WAINE



G. R. B. S.



F. W. PRICE



ANDERSON



GILCHRIST



SCARBOROUGH



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HUDSON, G. H.  
McNEILL, T. R.  
MORRISON, R. W.







# ROLPS AND CRAAKS

## Orchestra and Glee Club

If you want to know who have the biggest time on their trips just ask the musical fellows. They can tell you more tales about the girls they know in every town and college of the Carolinas, and about the big receptions they go to than any bunch you ever talked to. And they go back to see the girls year after year, too.

At Junior and Senior Speaking they are the boys that shine like the fifty-seven kinds and commencement wouldn't be the same without them—their hearers are not always the same afterwards, either. But on the whole if you never heard them practicing, and didn't know that Baker had never seen a 'cello till this year, nor Neal a bass fiddle, you would think that the members of these organizations were finished musicians.

J. C. HARPER . . . . . *Leader*  
W. A. McILWAINE . . . . . *Manager*

### ORCHESTRA

J. C. HARPER, J. B. FAISON . . . . . *First Violin*  
W. A. McILWAINE . . . . . *Second Violin*  
J. E. FAW . . . . . *Flute*  
H. P. BURNS . . . . . *Clarinet*  
F. H. BAKER . . . . . *'Cello*  
W. G. MORRISON . . . . . *First Cornet*  
E. P. CHILDS . . . . . *Second Cornet*  
W. H. NEAL . . . . . *Bass*  
C. B. BAILEY . . . . . *Drums*  
T. P. JOHNSTON . . . . . *Piano*

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T. P. JOHNSTON, *Leader and Accompanist*

#### *First Tenors*

J. L. FOWLE  
J. L. PAYNE  
L. M. THOMAS

#### *First Basses*

W. G. MORRISON  
E. P. CHILDS  
W. H. NEAL  
R. H. JONES

#### *Second Tenors*

C. W. ANSLEY  
W. A. McILWAINE  
C. B. BAILEY  
H. P. BURNS  
F. H. BAKER

#### *Second Basses*

J. C. HARPER  
J. E. FAW  
D. M. McGEACHY  
L. A. CHAMBLISS





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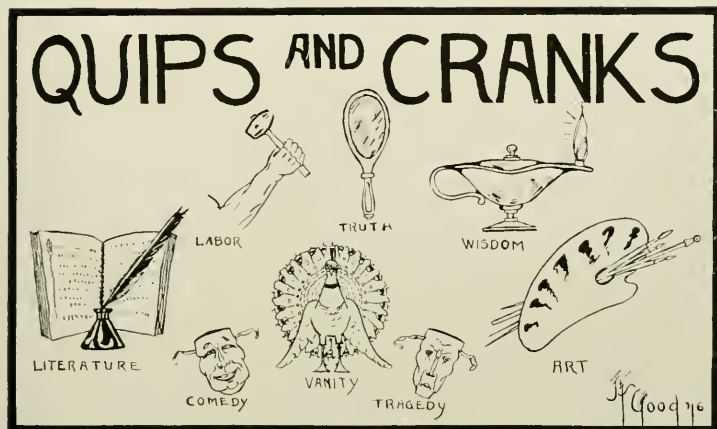
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VOL. 1

DAVIDSON COLLEGE

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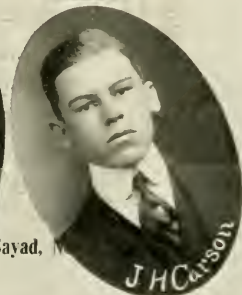
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## A Junior's Night Song

When Junior Speaking is over,  
 And the very last girl has gone;  
 I've a strange and lonely feeling,  
 And I'm restless and forlorn.  
 I hear no more gay laughter,  
 'Till the wee, small hours of night;  
 The campus is bare and dismal,  
 And the sun doesn't shine so bright.

At first I thought it was Mildred—  
 How she could sing and play!  
 And then came bright-eyed Hilda,  
 With artful and charming way.  
 Next Susan, dark and stunning,  
 I fain would seek to win;  
 And now on her velvet coat-suit  
 Glitters my best frat pin.

As their faces flit 'cross my vision,  
 Mildred, Hilda and Sue,  
 With red lips, sweet smiles and dimples,  
 Brown eyes, hazel, and blue.  
 In my mind there is only confusion,  
 And my heart's in a terrible whirl—  
 I simply could never quite tell you  
 Just which one is my girl.

But in all things there's compensation,  
 And I think, to-night, as I sit  
 With my feet adorning the table,  
 In a sweater that's not very fit,  
 Of the times when I desperately struggled  
 With dress suit, collars and shoes.  
 And then had to rush to my room-mate,  
 To borrow a necktie to use.

Soon commencement is coming,  
 With other Mildreds and Sues,  
 By that time I'll be very thankful  
 I did not know which one to choose.  
 There is safety only in numbers,  
 And "we" shouldn't think of just "one."  
 'Till we've laid away our sheep-skin,  
 And our college days are done.



# CLUBS



Good 76



# QUILPS AND CRANKS



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# QUILPS AND CRANKS



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EVANS  
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- 1915 -



# DOULPS AND CRANKS



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# QUILPS AND CRANKS



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# QUILPS AND CRANKS



## Mecklenburg Club

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HOWELL, B. S.  
NEAL  
ORR

GILCHRIST  
HOWLAND  
HALLIBURTON  
CARSON  
CRAIG

MISENHEIMER  
HARKEY  
KNOX, M. M.  
NISBET

- 1915 -



# OULPS AND CRANKS



## Oriental

PRICE, P. B.  
WOODS, J. R.

McILWAINE

WOODS, J. B.  
WILKINSON

HUDSON  
SAYAD

PRICE, F. W.



# QUILPS AND CRANKS



## Greater Atlanta Club

DUMAS  
HUNTER  
JOHNSON, N.

HAMILTON  
HOYT  
LAIRD

MORGAN  
PATTON  
BELLINGRATH

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# OLDS AND CRANKS



## Westminster Club

CUMMING  
PORTER

MILLER

BURGIN  
WINECOFF

ABERNETHY

ROURK  
FARRIOR

- 1915 -



# QUILPS AND CRANKS



## Sumter Club

BEALL  
ROWLAND

SCARBOROUGH  
SHAW  
WINN

McKAY  
BOOTH, J. P.

— 1915 —



# QUILPS AND CRANKS



## McCallie Club

WORTH

JONES, R. C.

THOMAS

SPRUNT

CHAMBLISS

- 1915 -



# GOULPS AND CRANKS



## Kodak Club

MALLARD  
HOLLISTER  
McKEITHEN, A. M.

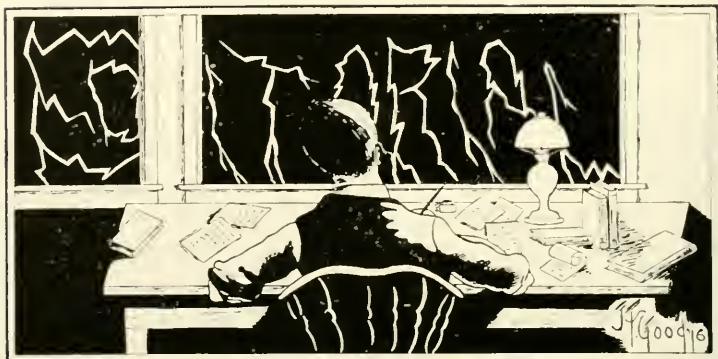
SAYAD  
WILLIAMS, W. E.  
WHITESIDE

JOHNSON, W. A.  
FRASER  
LANE

- 1915 -



# DOUPS AND CRANKS



N Annual is a fine thing to have, isn't it? You give it to your girl, and she brags about all of the things you have done at college that you have your picture in the Annual for, and a lot of things you have told her about that your picture isn't in there for, because of some little circumstance or other. An Annual has a mutually inspiring mission. If you are a Senior you treasure it because of the life-like picture of some typical moment in your college career which is placed so close to your name. There is a fascination for you in that particular page more than in any other part of the book, and you will be sure to call her attention to it as you turn the pages before her astonished gaze, and you will no doubt pause long enough before it to explain its every detail. No one wants a false impression to get out, and the personal touch always helps wonderfully. It gives local color, which sweeps all misunderstandings out of your college days. You turn on and glance carelessly down at the bottom of a page where your name appears as the prime mover in some scrape or other. She gasps at your temerity and daring as she reads, and your chest swells with pride. You turn on, almost hurriedly and modestly, but you manage to pause again before that group. "Why, that's your picture right in the middle there! What a big man you must be!" she exclaims, and looks up at you admiringly. Why you do not burst will never be explained, but you say, "Pshaw! that's nothing much," and you turn on to the next page. But there's something you haven't been noticing—each time you come to a personal reference you and she are approaching just a little nearer to a common viewpoint, and then you reach the end of the book and you have to turn down the light to rest your eyes.



# QUIPS AND CRANKS

What better refutation could there be to the argument that an Annual is an unjustifiable extravagance! Why, it's the only thing that saves at least half of every Senior class. You prophets of evil in modern college life who decry its extravagance, would you shut off the flower of our youth from the joys of new-made homes and wedded bliss? Nay, rather, let Annuals grow and swell with added splendor year by year until bachelors become extinct and spinsters never seen.

As an emissary, then, of Cupid, Volume Eighteen of QUIPS AND CRANKS is sent forth. Time, labor and capital have been bestowed upon it. To it have been entrusted for publication many secrets supposed by their owners to be perfectly safe. The staff and a few others, especially Mr. J. R. Wilkinson, have toiled arduously in discovering them, and in compiling data more generally known. Messrs. J. R. Minter and J. F. Good, of the art staff, have done invaluable work in depicting interesting events and characters prominent in the year's life at Davidson. But actual photographs were needed as well, and Mr. Roy Moose, of Greensboro, in spite of the destruction of a large part of his first work by fire, succeeded in taking these pictures without serious damage to his camera. Messrs. E. P. Nisbet, R. A. Halliburton and W. A. Dumas furnished many valuable kodak views as well. To all of these and to any others who have contributed to its pages, Volume Eighteen of QUIPS AND CRANKS wishes to express its hearty thanks.







Mr. Torrence



Before



Mr. Hill



Medina



After



Harkey: Shirley: Johnson: Damm  
Senior Math.



Who is It?



Why We



Dumped



On the Horseshoe Links - Out!



Have Corns



# QUIPS FROM CRANKS



J. Russell Minter



# QUOLPS AND CRANKS

## Statistics

Height—5 ft. 10 in. average.

Weight—142 lbs. average.

Age—20 years average.

Favorite Study—Senior Bible.

Hardest Ticket—Soph Biology.

Wear a Derby? Yes, 57.

How much do you spend a week at Skit's? Average, 15 cents.

How long does it take you to dress every morning? Average, 7½ minutes.

How many times have you yelled "fire" this year?

Do you love the ladies? No, 305.

Do the ladies love you? Yes, 304. (With Dunn, the 305th man, it was not a matter of disagreement, but of over-agreement.)

Most Popular Man—J. P. Williams.

Most Versatile Man—Alexander, McIlwaine.

Most Influential Man—Frank Price, Scarborough.

Best Writer—Price, Alexander.

Best Speaker—Johnson, Smith, Patton.

Best Athlete—Crayton, Howell.

Best Student—McNeill, Gignilliat.

Most Poetical—Payne, W. E. Williams, Gilchrist. (It would seem that Williams has been guilty of a plagiarism. In his latest publication, "Lists and Rates," there is a startling resemblance between one of his short poems and a poem, "The Song of the Shirt," written by Thomas Hood in 1843. Of Gilchrist's many productions, his sonnet, "Watchful Waiting Through the Night," without doubt excels all others.)

Wittiest Man—Alexander. (This vote was unanimous, everyone agreeing that where there was so much volume there must be some wit.)

Greatest Politician—Williams, W. E.

Hardest Grind—Overcash.

Most Ambitious Man—Price.

Best Looking Man in a Mirror—Mallard, Austin.

Biggest Ladies' Man—John D. Smith, Medina.

Biggest Eater—White, Toney, McKay.

Greatest Spendthrift—Faison. (Bum Pharr saw him spend a jit at Skit's last year.)

Worst "Dope" Fiend—Moore.

Chief Loafer—Abernethy.



# OULPS AND CRANKS

Cheekiest Man—Adams. (For one of such face area as his this vote could not but have been unanimous.)

Most Conceited Man—Austin.

Hottest Sport—Hugh Minter.

Freshest Freshman—Wooten.

Greenest Freshman—Burns.

Bloodiest Soph—Law, Lane.

Laziest Man—Fairley, McKinnon.

Most Bashful Man—Pharr.

Greatest Bore—Bate.





## In the Course of Human Events

(As dreamed by a Hill Alley Freshman)



GENTLE shower, which had refined the air and daintily bathed the land, caused a delightful freshness to be exhaled in an essence from the varied contours of Mother Earth, as if the land breathed maiden breath; and the pleased birds were hymning to the scene. The greatest orb of the western sky had taken its departure and sunk behind the distant horizon. Down, down, it had gone until, at last, the merest consciousness of its flaming presence had passed from our minds and we turned toward the enticing little rustic swing. On either side were trees whose soft, moist leaves made a barely perceptible sound as they were tossed back and forth by a caressing breeze which felt like the stroke of a fairy's hand, so mystic did it blow. And the indescribably sweet odor it bore made one think of an unseen rose garden, too beautiful to look upon and cared for by the gods of the flowers.

Time seemed not to exist, and ere we thought, music, the midnight food of love, floated scarce heard through the tinted atmosphere. Someone was touching the strings of a harp with a delicacy and tenderness truly miraculous. The color, accent, and rhythm—all were so perfect it seemed the spirit of one of the great masters dwelt about the instrument. Almost at our feet was the river flowing along as noiselessly as a shade. But, methought, surely the little wavelets will murmur from the joy of it all.

She, the queen of my life, the sunshine of my thoughts, the star of my hopes, sat by my side. In her abode Beauty itself. Her hair was like the purest gold. Her eyes, blue and liquid. And her face—the fairest, most perfect creation that ever man looked upon. Not a word did she speak, though a sweeter voice, one that more closely resembled an angelic chorus, ne'er broke the stillness of any land. Across the waters she looked—far, far away, perhaps to some wonderland of which we unfortunate worms of the dust know little of. Gradually, our innermost selves were made aware of the strains coming again from the wonderful harp. The sound was like enchanted wine, and the notes came, as it were, in a silver shower. Love and concord were entwined, their dewy tendrils clasping each other. It was so unspeakably grand that our souls seemed to go out from us and reach for the unattainable.

An entrancement came over her. Slowly, shyly, timidly, modestly, gracefully did she turn her face toward me. I looked into her eyes and read within their depths a message which sent a thrill of exultation to my heart. Could it be true! Again I looked. Yes, the greatest moment of my life had come. I took her to me. That precious head rested on my bosom. Bending o'er her face for the first time, I understood that life was really worth living for,—so I kissed her.



# QUIPS AND CRANKS

## 'As Found on the Pages of Peter Piper's Primer



H, SEE the Fresh-man. The Fresh-man is green. Is the Fresh-man al-ways green? Yes, he is al-ways green, ex-cept when he is red. When is he red? When he blush-es. When does he blush? He blush-es when you ask him why he came to col-lege.

Why is the Fresh-man at col-lege? The Fresh-man is at col-lege be-cause his fond par-ents want him to broad-en his mind. Will he be able to learn any-thing while he is here? No, not a thing. He is here mere-ly to swell the en-roll-ment figures at the reg-is-trar's of-fice. Do not Fresh-men have brains? No, their heads are fill-ed with bones and air. Then, are not the fond par-ents mis-tak-en about their dear son? Of course they are, but it can not be help-ed. We all have our fail-ings.

Does the Fresh-man have any books? Yes, he bought many books with dad's money when he first got here. Where are they? The un-so-ph-is-ti-ca-ted little Fresh-man pack-ed them away in the bot-tom of his trunk. Why did he do that? The Fresh-man says, "I want these for my li-bra-ry when I get mar-ried and have a home." Does the Fresh-man eat? Yes, all the time he can spare. What does he do with the time he can not spare? He loaf-s and sleeps dur-ing that time. What do you do when you loaf? You rest after the work you have not done.

How much sleep does a Fresh-man get? It all de-pends upon the Fresh-man. Which Fresh-men get no sleep? The wise ones. What do they do at night? Why, at night they are busy mak-ing up their beds. Why do they make up their beds? Be-cause the beds have been "dump-ed." What does it mean for a bed to be "dump-ed"? A bed is "dump-ed" only when it is up-side down with a scar-ed Fresh-man under it. Who dumps the bed? The Fresh-man's friends always do this. Why? In order that the Fresh-man may have an op-por-tu-ni-ty to study (a pro-cess which in-volves the rat-tling of the bones in the Fresh-man's head). What does he study? He stud-ies bed con-struc-tion.

But, who are the Fresh-man's friends? The Soph-o-mores are the Fresh-man's friends. What is a Soph-o-more? A Soph-o-more is a dis-ease more dead-ly than any other mal-a-dy known to man.



## Important Corrections to Time-Worn Traditions



HERE is a growing tendency to-day to disbelieve all traditions and preconceived ideas until they are satisfactorily proved. This tendency is growing at Davidson. Some statements given out by different Freshmen and Sophomores are quoted to bear out this fact.

Higher criticism, in the first place, is not without its exponents. The following theories have been advanced:

"Ussher was the man that settled Nineveh."

"A patriarch is a student of the Bible."

"Syene was at the end of the Nile. The English built big cataracts here."

"At Joseph's feast his brethren set apart. Benjamin was placed by himself. Joseph did not tell his brethren he was their brother, but at one time during the feast he got so full he went out and wept."

But perhaps the most striking examples are shown in the modern conceptions of certain authors and their works. For instance:

"Browning was a man that left Oxford College and went to live among the gypsies."

"*Merlin and the Gleam* was written by Robert Browning. It was a story of his own life and told why he took up poetry, and why he became a Catholic, and many other events of his life."

"*Mizpah* was written by Browning. Mizpah was the wife of Saul and had two sons. One of them was dead and the other robbed the mail. He didn't mean any harm but his companions dared him to and he wouldn't keep the money, but gave it to his companions. He was condemned to death. His mother went to King David to intercede for his life, but was refused and hung in chains. They wouldn't bury him but she took her bones and buried them and said:

"'Bone of my bone and flesh of my flesh,  
But the bone I shall save.'"

(Editor's Note—The writer of this review seems to be in doubt as to which was hung, the son or the mother, but we think that he has solved the difficulty very happily.)

"Mrs. Browning's poetry was full of gush." "She wrote *Man's Requirements*. The thing that makes me think it was written by a woman—didn't think carefully, kinder wandering in mind, and the rapidity with which it was written." "She was a feminine poet and could, therefore, discuss the requirements better than a man."



# QUIPS AND CRAIKS

"From Fitzgerald we get *Rubyat Omggar*. Its main thought is that life is brief, and if we wish to accomplish anything we must do it quick."

"Fitzgerald wrote *Rubynhab on Omar Kublaykhablan*."

"Tennyson wrote a *Dream of Fair Women* when he was young and had a young man's fancy."

"Cleopatra died by letting a poisonous aspeck bite her."

"Margaret Roper was the daughter of great Grecian Sir Thomas Moore."

"A party of mariners sight an unnamed island. They embark and begin wandering over the island."

"*Childe Roland* pictures a person having a destination and striving to that end."

"*Sister Helen* was written by Rosetti and is a poem to cast reflection on as it points to a lesson."

"The Victorian was first of all a period of great intellectual awakening. A great many useful things, such as the steam engine, etc. During this period a great many great babies were born. The architecture and home furnishings had become very distasteful and ugly." "In the Victorian period all the old writers, such as Chaucer, had died." "The Victorian Age had the best poems written in its time than any other period I know. There were fictitious writers, dramatists, and lyric writers in those days. Some excel in one, while others could not do so much in that kind. The dramatic style was to have one person who was speaking. Most of them used this kind. The lyric style was expressing it in a sing-song way. There was not so very much of this kind done."

We would advise the writers of the above to use routine in their work for the following reasons:

"First, a student must force himself, at the beginning of the school year, to complete every one of his studies before taking up another." "When procrastination is prevalent, work begins to accumulate and sooner or later the task, which must be begun is so great that, in attempting to accomplish the task the brain becomes addled. Methodical study has a drastic effect in causing the study to become a pleasure rather than a drudgery."

"Of course, saying that one studies by routine does not indicate all of his spare time should be used in study. When he has a schedule he has certain hours for the performance of domestic duties."



## What are the Sea Waves Saying? or My First Balloon Ascension



THE very air is filled with the perfume of love and tranquility. E'en mere incommittable and ignominious man is giving over his thoughts to optimistic pondrations and the flimsy, finny flounders of the ocean and the fortuitous fowls of the cumulus-circumnavigated domains of space awake to find themselves inexplicably bubulating with a paroxysmal hilarity. The chivalrous residuum of centuries no more writhes and gyrates in a deadly franticide of bondage as 't strives to negotiate a rejuvenation and finally maintained an equilibrium.

Incoherency vies with the cosmotic promulgations of a poly-syllabic universe, and a psychopathological extemporaneity transmigrates one's hypothetical differentiations to a prognosticatory plane where the extraneities of life harbor not and the pessimisticisms, so prevalent and precipitant in a world of spasmodic agglomerations, have not a dwelling place.

The lacteal fluid of Paradise pours forth pure and white along a charmed and mystic superfluity. No perturbative discords become cunctators with their bellicose monopolizations. A euphemisticism lulls and soothes and every despicably trended avenue becomes a primrose path which leads to interminable infinitude where no litigious skepticisms mar the facilitative consummation.

The ambrosial concoction transferrigated from the rulers of past ages makes the dead, lifeless, mute, and material relinquishments of departed monarchs to palpitate with prismatic pulsations. We turn to coagitate on these rapturous concentrations which clarionize our ignoramity. A Legendrian coefficient blossoms forth with the same sweetness of a Leibnitzian complexity. The Zenglodonta is as explicative as a pentodactyle peregrinative pilgrim of the days of incongruity.

Standing amid the multifarious present one glances rearward and finds a breathing, ebullating spontaneity hovering caressingly o'er the once misinterpreted dead decades. Quite as prevaricatingly the delineaments of ten million centuries to come require no elucidation. Nothing is indefinable. Nothing indemonstrable. The scrutiny once indulged in has passed to give place for veradicality. The lusciousness of the xylobassamum remains and Terpsichore makes merry everywhere.



# QUIPS AND CRANKS

## Our Little Ones

(EDITOR'S NOTE—We are always glad to hear from our little folks. There is nothing as delightful as their sweet prattle and the eager, artless way in which they open their hearts to us. And they are so glad to write. One of the dear little things brought us her letter herself and whispered in our ear that she hoped we could publish it because she wanted our readers to know how fast she was learning. Of course it would be a sin for us to disappoint their dear little hearts and we have decided to publish as many of the letters as possible.)

### HAS A PET PIG.

DEAR MR. EDITOR:—I am a little boy eight years old but I am pretty big for my size. I go to school every day. I am in the Senior Class. I have so many teachers that I can not tell you all of their names so I will not try. I go to preaching every Sunday. I have to. I have one pet, a little pig. I am Irish. My pig is named Betty and I keep her in my room. My brother Bill does not like her. I hope to see my letter in print.

Your little friend,

MALCOLM SHIRLEY.

### PROUD OF HIS MUSTACHE.

DEAR MR. EDITOR:—This is my first letter to you, and I do hope you can find room for it. I want you to send me a certificate for raising a mustache all by myself. I will be so proud of it and I want to have it framed. I want to get it before I am seven years old. My birthday is next week. I am going to Davidson College and I like it. Have learned to read but my sister Gippie is writing this letter for me. I have such a dear little kitten named "Impy," and I raised him on a bottle. It was a dope bottle too and had a big rubber over it. My big sister takes your paper and reads Quips and Cranks to me. I hope you can publish my letter so my little cousin in West Virginia can see it.

Your little friend,

WILLIE WINN.

### CAME FROM CHINA.

DEAR MR. EDITOR:—I'm writing you because I stumped my toe just now and it hasn't stopped hurting yet. My toe nail's nearly all off. Somehow I don't ever look where I'm going. I came way across the ocean from China to get an education at Davidson. I like America fine except the eating. I wonder if there's anything can fill a guy up like fried rats and stewed snails. I'm

some star football player, too. Can't anybody pitch me, because I run so wobblely they don't know which way I'm go'ng. I got to quit now. Hoping you are the same, I am,

Your little friend,

FRANKIE PRICE.



### HAS A SHORT COAT.

DEAR MR. EDITOR:—I come from Columbia. We live in Columbia. We like Columbia. I go to school. I like to go to school. I go to Davidson school. Davidson school is a college school, but it is not a high school. It's a higher school than a high school. I wear a coat. I wear a short coat. I wear a short coat because I have long legs. A short coat makes my long legs look shorter. A long coat makes long legs look longer. I like short coats. Short coats look nice on me. I am a freshman, but I don't look like one. I look like a prep. Lots of people think I am a prep, because I look like a prep.

Your little friend,

POOKIE AUSTIN.



# DUCKPS AND CRANKS

## IS A SMART BOY.

DEAR MR. EDITOR:—I live at Davidson now but I didn't used to. I used to live in China and some folks call me Chink but I ain't no Chink. I know how to sing a little song in Chinese though! I go to school most every day and I expect to get on the punctuality roll. It takes a real smart hoy to get put on the punctuality roll but mother says I'm real smart and she says since I quit chewing chewing-gum that I ain't got no bad habits 'cept keeping my hands in my pockets.

Your little friend,

JAMES R. WILKINSON.



## ROOM TOGETHER.

DEAR MR. EDITOR:—Our names are Chambliss and Jones, but my name is Jones. Maybe you have heard this name before. We are writing this letter together because we come from the same place and room together, eat together, run together, and are run together. We have some good friends to take care of us. They look after us and keep us. Some times they stay awake all night outside our door to keep bad old boys from worrying us on Monday morning. We are nice looking boys, that is Chambliss is. My nose is too long, but otherwise I look like some sport. If you didn't know me you'd think I was something when I get dressed up. Tobe, our nurse, says we must say our prayers and go to bed as it is 8:30, so good-night.

Your little friends,

BOBBIE JONES and H. SAPOLIO CHAMBLISS.

## HAS A VIOLIN.

DEAR MR. EDITOR:—I am a little boy who lives at Davidson. My name is James Harper but lots of folks call me Jimmie. I have just recited Prep English to my teacher. Please put my name on the Honor roll and publish my letter as I want to surprise my Aunt in Lenoir.

I haven't got any pets but I got a tin horn and a corn-stalk fiddle and I sure can make a heap of fuss.

Your little friend,

JAMES C. HARPER.

## WOULD LIKE TO BE A GIRL.

DEAR MR. EDITOR:—My name is Wood. I eat Mellin's food. That's what makes my face so pretty. Why, I almost look like a girl, but I am not, but I wish I was sometimes, for it is such a pity to be so good looking and not be anything but a bad old boy. One reason my complexion is so good is because I am from Asheville. Asheville is some place somewhere up in some mountains and it is some town too. I have a question I want to ask: Who did Ezekiel?

Your pretty little friend,

ALBERT WOOD.

## LIVES IN A BIG CITY.

DEAR MR. EDITOR:—My name is Faison. I am from "Joisey City," N. J., near New York, N. Y., 15 minutes from Broadway by the subway, 17 and a half by the elevated, 12 minutes by ferry, two hours by leg. It costs anywhere from five to nine cents to get there. I don't know how I got down to this joint anyway. This place gets my goat, and if I took all the goats I get back to Joisey, believe me, Bum, I'd have enough goats to feed the Jews on the Bowery for a Chinese week. Say, you know we got some "boig" up there. This place is pitiful, actually you can't get a shoe shine after 12 P. M. Up in Joisey City we can get anything you want, any time, we get the service. Get me? You get beans here and them three times a day, too much you know. One should eat more fish. We do up in Joisey. I hope your insignificant little village will grow up to the size of the slums within the next thousand centuries—but Joisey City for me.

Your friend,

LONGES CRURES FAISON.

## PROUD OF HIS SINGING.

DEAR MR. EDITOR:—I am a little boy and I wear glasses. I study real hard and I learn a whole lot too. I learned some things before I came to college though, and the one I'm proudest of is singing. That's one thing they can't teach me anything about here, too. That's the only trouble with Davidson, I think. I wish you would publish this letter, because they may try to get a music teacher here after they receive the inspiration from this letter.

Your friend,

JOHN BULL ARROWOOD.



# QUILPS AND GRANKS

## LIKES TO YELL.

DEAR MR. EDITOR:—The first thing you hear when you get back to Davidson is me, you hear me yell, talk, laugh, express my opinion on all subjects. You hear-me sing, cheer, in fact I am cheer leader. I elected myself! I just got up and said "Rip, Ray, Copeland, Copeland, Copeland," and then I was leader, but Tobe pressed in front of me. But that suits me all right as long as I belong to the pressing, I mean cheering club. Believe me, I got some voice on me, Mr. Editor, I wish I could talk to you instead of write.

Your friend,

WILLIE COPELAND.



## MISSED CHAPEL.

DEAR MR. EDITOR:—I am a little co-ed twenty years old. My pap says I am a nice little girl, but Mama thinks I'm right naughty 'cause I missed chapel twice last fall and was late to church once. I wear glasses.

Your little friend,

MARY CRISP.

## KNOWS MEDICINE.

DEAR MR. EDITOR:—I am a little boy, a little older than I look, but I'm not very old. I live in Camden, and I go back there every time I catch cold, and some times when I have a headache. I don't ever need a doctor though, because I know all about what kind of medicine to take, because papa is a doctor. There isn't any doctor going to tell me what is the matter with me either. I don't think there's anything the matter with me.

and I think a good deal of my own opinion. I don't know what you think about this letter and I don't care, but I think it's a pretty good letter.

Your big friend,

RALPH DUNN.

## PLAYS THE PIANO.

DEAR MR. EDITOR:—I am a little boy seven years old. I go to school every day and always know my lesson. I sure do learn a lots. I bet I know more new words than any boy in my class. Why I can out talk our graphophone, and we got a lot of records too. I know some German words too. I learned them from the man what sells peanuts down town. When I grow up I'm going to join the army cause my initials are U. S. A. I ain't going to fight though, cause I'm going to play the piano in the army band. Goodbye now, I am,

Your friend,

UHLMAN S. ALEXANDER.

P.S.—That "S" in my name stands for Seymour.



## LIKES HIS TEACHER

DEAR MR. EDITOR:—My name is Collie, but my hair ain't very long. I goes to Davidson to school. I like my teacher. I chew tobacco, but Pa don't know it. I ain't never seed anybody who walks like me. I bet nobody my size can walk like me. My face is pretty but I ain't got no hair much. That's why I looks like that other McDonald. I room in the best dormitory. Don't let Pa see this.

Your little friend,

J. C. McDONALD.



# QUIPS AND CRANKS

## MANAGES BASEBALL.

DEAR MR. EDITOR:—This is Shaw writing to you, S-H-A-W, SHAW; Shaw from Sumter, S. C.; Shaw, Manager, Manager of the Baseball Team, Davidson Baseball Team, Davidson College Baseball Team; Cootie Shaw. Now I want you to publish this letter. I am out for running things, for example, like I run the Baseball Team. I am 21 years old and Manager of the Baseball Team. The team has 9 men on it, counting me. 10. We have a good schedule, better team, and I am Manager. The Manager goes with the team, I mean the team goes with the Manager, on the trips. We go together, but I manage the team for I am Manager, i. e. the team is managed by me.

Your little friend,  
COOTIE SHAW, Manager.

## LIKES GIRLS.

DEAR MR. EDITOR:—I see so many other little boy's letters in your paper that I thought I'd write a letter too. I am a little fellow 19 years old. Papa sends me to Davidson and I go to school there. I have a black suit and a little hat; the suit has white stripes in it, but I've other suits too, but they haven't stripes in them. My first name is Latta, it sounds like a girl's name, and I wish it was. I like girls; I am like a girl, and the girls like me for they are like me like I am like them. That's why we like each other. I hope you will print this letter, because Papa will be surprised. He don't think I can write a letter without talking about the high cost of living.

Your little friend,  
LATTA LAW.

## A MATHEMATICAL BOY.

DEAR MR. EDITOR:—My name is Angle, acute Angle. Triangle if you want to find out about the angleworm wiggle. This college life has about rectangle, too. I get at all questions from each angle. If in doubt about monetary questions I approach the largest angle and some times I have very little luck. I am mathematical in every respect. A line drawn from the top of my head to the end of my toe when I am standing forms the hypotenuse of a right isosceles

triangle. I think that I have angled enough so I will intersect this line here.

Your little friend,  
CHARLIE ANGLE.

## LIKES DAVIDSON.

DEAR MR. EDITOR:—I am a fine boy. I finished college last year at Davidson, but I came back this year because there wasn't anybody who could play the piano like me. That's all I came back for, too. I like Davidson. I'd like to live here. I think I'll move here. Anyway I want to stay here. I think it's pretty. Davidson is a fine place and I think it will agree with me. Every body thinks I'm a fine boy. Some people call me Coach, but my name ain't Coach, it's Tohe.

Your little friend,  
T. P. JOHNSTON.



## CHINESE TWINS.

DEAR MR. EDITOR:—We are two little Chinese friends who enjoys QUIPS AND CRANKS. We attend classes regularly. We are twelve years old and have been attending school since we were one year old. James has not missed a class, and I, Russell, have missed but once. We study freshman tickets and I want you to put our name on the Honor Roll and send us certificates. We are sending you a snapshot taken of us in a characteristic Chinese attitude. We hope to see it and our letter in print as we want to surprise our cousin, Chink Woods.

Your little friends,  
JAMES and RUSSELL WOODS.



# DOULPS AND CRANKS



DAVIDSON COLLEGE is located on one of the main lines of the Southern Railway, and has all the advantages of through connections with Cornelius, Huntersville, Mount Misery, Moresville, and other important points in the South. It has  $304\frac{3}{4}$  students, according to the latest issue of the *Bulletin*. This includes those who stayed only long enough to say good-bye before leaving for home and mother. Those heroic souls who stayed are distributed over the campus according to their various temperaments in the three modern dormitories which are supplied with every modern improvement; in Chambers, where living is more primitive (see "Life of Woodrow Wilson," in the *World's Work*), and in the rows where existence is in the primal stage.

Rumple dormitory is a handsome new dormitory building of brick, trimmed with granite. It is specially provided with skylights with patent appliances for letting in the sky-juice when Jupe Pluvius is on the job. This happens only eight days in every week. The Rumbleites all appreciate the usefulness of these appliances, but they are not satisfied with the amount of water precipitated by them, consequently, from time to time they are found supplementing them by the help of pails, pitchers, and tin cans, with which the more provident supply themselves.  $H_2S$  is kept on hand at all times to revive such Freshmen as are not yet accustomed to the new standards of cleanliness imposed upon them, and who consequently collapse under their application. Dr. Lane is generally conceded to be the most successful in bringing about resuscitations, there not being a Freshman in the whole building who is not under a debt of gratitude to him for timely aid at one time or another. For some reason or other Price is said to oppose the taking of any means to recover the victims of the cold water treatment; it is thought that he takes this stand because he does not think any help given the needy is consistent with the doctrine of the survival of the fittest. Price is said to be firmly settled in this belief, especially since he saw the evil effects of this practice on the king of last year's class.



# BOUGGS AND CRANKS

One of the ill effects of the large amount of water used in Rumpus is that such Boggs are formed in Summer-time that Long Johnson can hardly wade up to his room. These Boggs have given Rumpus the Pip.

Paradoxical as it may seem, there is a strong spirit of helpfulness prevalent in the building. Classes in all modern languages are held daily on the front steps free of charge. Dr. Alexander believes that he has been able to give some inspiration for further pursuit of language work to almost every man on the campus. Some would rather pursue the inspirer, however. The dormitory glee club, too, has its share in the philanthropic activities of Rumpus. It provides a magnificent concert almost every moonlight night, and is enthusiastically execrated. It is rumored that this organization is planning a series of entertainments in competition with the cats destined for the bug lab this spring. Betting is two to one in favor of the glee club. Great confidence is placed in it because of the advantages which the most prominent of its members have enjoyed in the way of special training in Atlanta.



DORMITORY SPIRITS  
(AQUEOUS)

It was once feared that the building did not rest firmly on its foundations, but the presence of McGeachy on the first floor has insured the proper action of gravity. One peculiar feature of Rumpus is that a partition divides it into two sections, the purpose in this being to prevent the formation of strong dormitory spirit. It works beautifully.

The building is heated by the Alexander-Hamilton Hot Air System. The advantage of this system is that the supply of heat is continuous.

A few steps from Rumpus stands Watts dormitory. In it are found the men who couldn't get into Georgia and who wouldn't room in Rumpus, besides a few more, mostly Fiesh. As a distinctive feature this building is furnished with a twenty-five candle-power electric-light in each room. It is furthermore distinguished by blue lights in the corridors, reflecting the general state of the atmosphere. The east side of its stair tower is the worst enemy owned by the damage fees. It is said that a whole pane of glass was seen in one of its windows last fall, but this is merely a rumor, which the Associated Press refuses to confirm.



# QULPS AND CRANKS

Life on the west side of Watts is comparatively uneventful, but the east side has its distractions when the lights go out. Then every man in Watts sticks his head out of the window and strives to out-yell Georgia. No one has succeeded in this yet. An attempt to publish a part of the conversation generated on such occasions would be futile. Then, too, we would rather not recall it. On one occasion water was shed in a battle between the dormitories, after such an altercation. Even Burns with his clarinet could not drown the howls that rose from the deluged, and Bill Julian was interrupted in his attentive study of the mirror, while the tripping accents of Squeedunks Neeoodledeootsum Roddey's dictagraph were hopelessly drowned.

But life has its bright side in Watts as well. The bright and shining iron boys are raked in by carload lots in the Commissary, causing the impressive physiognomy of its chief incumbent to wreath itself in smiles that would arouse the jealousy of every true son of Jacob.

Georgia, the latest (to chapel), the largest and the most thoroughly equipped of the dormitories, is located a little more than a bag of water's throw from Watts, the space between providing a special flue for the smoke from the power plant. Georgia is famed for its distinctive atmosphere, the oppressive silence within its walls, and the remarkable generosity of its inmates. Going deep into their pockets, they gave fifty-three cents to the Belgians. The official report read fifty cents, but Bill Griffin dropped in three cents at the last minute, thus raising the gift to a respectable figure. As to the quiet that reigns supreme, it is so remarkable that no one dares study aloud, much less practice French pronunciation. Under the benign influence of this silence Moore is rapidly bringing his new work, *Spudopia*, to completion, while Collie McDonald is managing to keep up with his work without resigning more than one or two offices. Big Dunn's mustache can be heard growing every night.

At the entrance of Georgia stands big Mac's bicycle ready for emergency in case he should have to go to Watts, or, as happens once or twice a year, to Skit's. It saves him the trouble of putting his feet on the ground.

The corridors of the dormitory are used



THE FLUE—LOOKING TOWARDS WATTS



# QUILPS AND CRANKS

for football and baseball practice, with target practice thrown in. Three lights have been shattered at one throw by a practiced hand.

All of Georgia's records seem to go by threes. Uncle Hiram sold three cakes in Georgia one night.

In the north wing of Chambers building, the stately center of the college life and activity, are dormitories for seventy-two students, but all signs of occupancy are discreetly hidden from outsiders. However, if one enters a room he will find it not altogether deserted. It is here that Dr. Overcash pursues his exhaustive researches in bugology and he has finally succeeded in preserving a cat in alcohol, to say nothing of his world-famed discovery of a trilobite. Perfectly good review papers are marked down to 69 cents or disposed of for a mere song. Only a few doors from the doctor's office are situated the headquarters for all electrical appliances. Shocks are given while you wait to see Rouse's electric stove freeze water in three minutes.

On the third floor is the bell. 'Nuff sed. A few doors from where Malcolm Knox the bell reposes the erstwhile head of the unfortunate Archibald Jones, unearthed by the would-be-medic' Dumas. Patton talks in his sleep now.

But on to the famous South wing, and the third floor of the unspeakable name, the Elysian Boulevard. The overflow from the watertanks fairly sizzles as it drips past on its down—no, upward course. Whoops and yells rend the air and the entire boulevard exists

“ 'Mongst horrid shapes and shrieks and sights unholy.”



GEORGIA



# OUPLS AND CRANKS



## The Elite of the Elysian Boulevard

GLADYS MONROE	OLD NICK RANKIN	SAPPHO McCAMPBELL
YOUNG BRICK STONE	HORSE DOCTOR HUDSON	
SIS KING	NANNY HOBSON	BUDDHA WOODS
		JAWBONE HUDSON
		MOHAMMED WOODS

The accompanying photograph pictures several of the boulevard's elite society in holiday attire. Their names are more than figurative, as anyone acquainted with the

1915

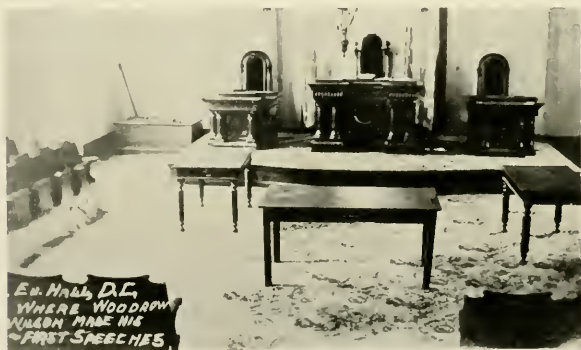


# POULPS AND CRANKS



studies his Physical Culture Magazine and trains his cat while Gip Thacker peacefully smokes. Chink Wilkinson, in his single abode, carries on a general pawn shop and furniture establishment. And the first floor—there stands the office of the *Davidsonian*, that mighty voice of college sentiment, while lower down the hall the Bain-Arrowood trio led by Ed Williams counteracts the baleful influences of the echoes wafted from above.

The rows are occupied by a few men who want rest and quiet and an opportunity to study. They usually find all of this after twelve at night. At all other hours they enjoy the company of the high and noble order of loafers.



owners can testify. The remaining portion of the anatomy of poor Archibald Jones is trying to rest in one of the mansions on the boulevard, but when consulted last he sadly remarked that he had not been able to sleep except during vacation.

Lower down the opprobrious title is merely reflected because of proximity. On the second floor Bill Winn



# GOULFS AND GRAYNS



LOOKING TOWARDS SHEARER HALL

But don't these fine specimens of Southern chivalry do anything outside of the dormitories? Oh, yes; some of them go to literary society meetings twice a week. Loyal Tarheels go to the Philanthropomorphic Society and sit under the chandelier that Napoleon was married under, or if Napoleon wasn't married under it, it came from France anyway. Marshal Ney sat under it once and drew a picture of himself in a life of Napoleon. Marshal Harkey loves to stand under it now, and think of how proud his predecessor would have been had he only known how great a man would stand there after him.

The other students who attend literary society meetings go to the Society of the Eumenides across the way, where Woodrow Wilson sat on the rostrum and was fined



SKIT'S



# COUPS AND CRANKS

ten cents therefor on Nov. 15, 1873; so far as it is known the same carpet still covers the sacred spot. Before the rostrum Blease and Jeffry are quoted on the Mexican situation, and the fear was expressed that if the United States should send soldiers to Mexico somebody would be sure to get hurt. The Constitution of the U. S. was also declared to be the product of inspiration, in spite of Coley's remarks to the contrary.

Once in a while a man goes to class, some as often as six times in one day. There is one unique feature of Davidson classrooms, whether in Chambers, Shearer Hall, or the two or three isolated rooms—they are all, without exception used as shooting galleries during recitations. Students have been mortally wounded at times and put in a state of flunk lasting a year; in extreme cases hellenic paralysis has set in, continuing until the time for graduation. The worst cases known have lasted four or five years. The successful shots made by students have seldom, if ever, inflicted more than a temporary shock to the object of their aim, and, on the whole, seem to cause pleasure rather than pain.



THE STATION

Between and after target practice the students often resort to an emporium of colossal dimensions and magnificent architecture which raises its imposing front from the other side of the street as a challenge to the whole campus. It might be well to state that the architecture is a new addition to the edifice. Its presence was first heralded last fall by the legend, "A new stand, but the same old Colonel." Here peanuts, dopes and credit are dispensed with lavish hand, while Spue Moore and Chuck Adams give a life-like touch to the general conventionality of the architecture.

Before and after train times Skit does his most thriving business, as at least two hundred men must pass his doors going and coming. The station has thus far proven



# QULPS AND CRANKS

a very attractive spot and prospects are bright for its future. Many men of the most scientific turn of mind make regular visits to it in order to investigate the revolutions of the metal disc on which the trains roll, or, in other words, to see the wheels go 'round. They claim that their own cerebral mechanism runs more smoothly after such contemplation. The station, by the way, is a beautiful yellow building with white trimmings. Travellers remark that it is the equal of the stations at both Huntersville and Cornelius.

Another prominent feature about the station is the magnificent vista, stretching up the avenue and across the campus, which it affords. Three trees are plainly visible, and sometimes the back steps of Chambers can be glimpsed, forming a fitting climax to the beauty of the whole scene.

The Postoffice is another remarkable structure. It is so constructed that it can hold 250 square feet of shoe leather on its 200 square feet of floor space, while the mail is being sorted. The postmaster is assisted by over a hundred men in distributng each mail, and that with no extra cost either to himself or to Uncle Sam.



RINGING THE CALL BELL

But to return to the campus—one of the most important buildings, the Morrison Memorial Hall stands between Chambers and the dormitories. The rooms upstairs are specially decorated for the use of the Y. M. C. A., but for some reason the Association prefers to use the chapel. The first floor is used as a gymnasium, and offers special advantages for the development of alertness. After frequenting it for a few days one is enabled to play a game of basket-ball without running into more than two members of the gym team and three spectators at any given instant.

In Shearer Hall the humanities are taught while the second floor is devoted to the chapel. This is a large room ornamented with pink rafters tastefully decorated with scroll work. The pianos here are used by the orchestra and glee club, an organization



# COUPS AND CRACKS

for the promotion of discord at Davidson and abroad. Junior and Senior Speakings take place in this hall. If the hall could but speak it could quote the panacea for every known evil under the sun and one or two more.

The Chemical Laboratory at the south end of Chambers has a basement and an attic in addition to two floors. In the basement is situated a Punk and Hopeless furnace which supplies the building with cold storage facilities. The two main floors are devoted to the study of chemistry. Dormitory room is furnished there to the members of the junior chemistry class. No one knows what the attic is used for.



LOOKING TOWARDS THE CHEMICAL LABORATORY

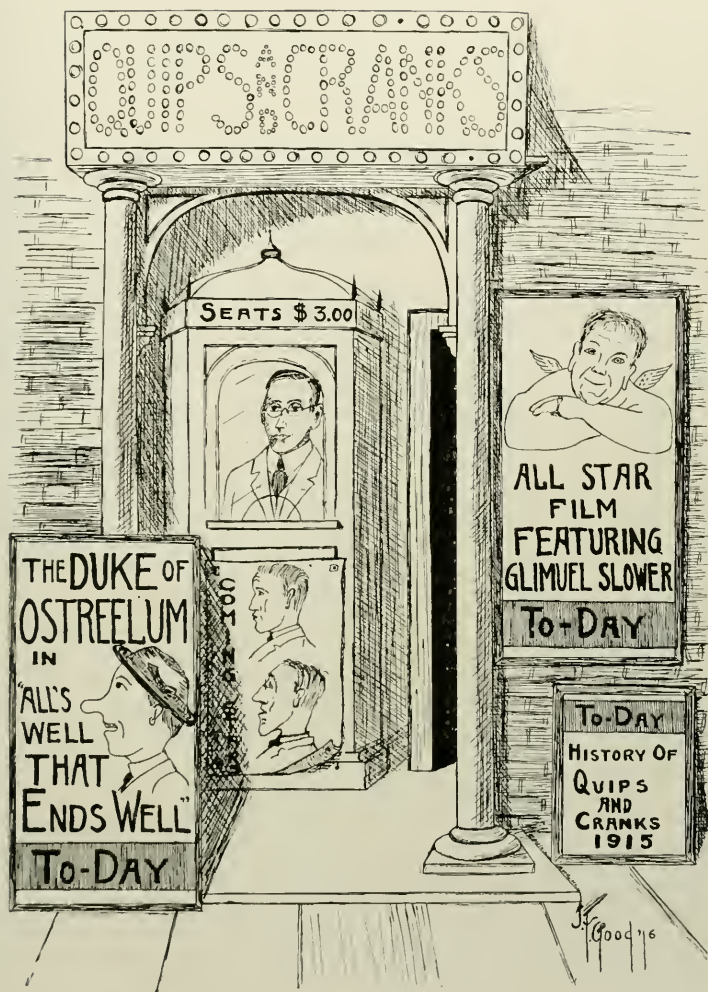
by the time he has read all of this minute description, no doubt, but if he wishes to learn more of the institution let him go to the cupola of Chambers Building and view the panorama about him. Just as the objects on the campus appear largest to him as he views the landscape from his point of vantage, so let him know that they rank the same way in importance. The visitor will find there also a complete roster of the signatures of every student who ever entered the classic halls beneath him, thus completing this account of Davidson College.

Within a hundred feet of the edge of the campus, in a quiet and secluded spot, stands the College Infirmary. It is equipped with a hot and cold bath, electric lights and wooden call bells. These call bells furnish exercise for the patients whose muscles would atrophy if it were not for the exercise of raising and letting fall a bed slat at regular intervals. Every desire of the patient is thus made to call out a vigorous physical response.

The power house behind Watts and Georgia provides smoke for the whole campus. From it radiate the lighting systems of the college. The lights are to enable the students to study, but few take advantage of this opportunity. The lights wink at this every night, however.

The reader has been enabled to formulate a good idea of Davidson











A WEIGHTY  
SUBJECT  
WITH  
A LIGHT  
MORAL

MR.  
GLIM SLOWER



DISCOVERS  
THAT HE IS  
A TRIFLE TOO  
STOUT



HE TRIES  
DR BAXTER'S  
SURPLUS  
FAT REMEDY



TRIES  
PROF WHIRL WIND'S  
RENOWNED  
EXERCISES



FANCY  
BATHS  
HAVE NO  
EFFECT

ONE  
MINUTE  
PLEASE  
TO FIX  
MACHINE



TRIES FOOTBALL  
AS  
PRESCRIBED  
BY DR COOK



MEETS  
MR WINK  
CHILKERSON



DECIDES TO  
TRY HIS  
HASH FACTORY



AFTER A FEW  
WEEKS HE  
HAS REDUCED  
CONSIDERABLY



WIN A  
CHILKERSON'S  
HASH  
FACTORY



PASSED BY  
THE BOARD OF  
CENSORSHIP  
J.F. Good





Finis



PASSED

By THE BOARD OF CENSORSHIP.



## Safety First

Read these ads over and see who Davidson's friends are. Then trade with them, talk for them, boost their business all you can—these are the people who have made it possible for you to have an annual. Tell the fellow who didn't advertise why he's not getting your trade—let him know that you are boosting those who have backed you.



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SCHOOLS  
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Cigars and Cigarettes

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SUPPLIES

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SHAWKNIT HOSIERY

ALTMAN NECKTIES

The Latest Thing Out In

MEN'S FURNISHINGS

Armour Bros. & Thompson, Davidson, N. C.



## The Student and the Maid

Night fell upon the little lake  
With quite a heavy splash,  
The gorgeous sun had just expired  
With one last lingering flash;  
The city boarders all arose  
From hominy and hash.

The College Student and the Maid  
Were walking close at hand,  
She smiled on him and told him jokes  
Conveniently planned;  
And then the moon was up, and that  
Cut ice to beat the band!

She rolled her great big eyes at him  
And leaned upon his arm;  
She made him think that he possessed  
A very subtle charm;  
She said his muscles were immense  
And even read his palm.

It wasn't very long before  
She roped the Student in,  
She let him buy her violets and  
She praised his sickly grin;  
She went to all the shows with him  
And even wore his pin.



# WHITE DRUG COMPANY

---

THE REXALL STORE

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Norris' Exquisite Candies  
Ice Cold Drinks  
Eastman Kodaks and Films  
Full Line of Stationery

---

Agents for Waterman's and Parker's Fountain Pens

---

DRINK

*Pepsi-Cola*

Very Refreshing



He swore that she was beautiful  
And praised her "lovely" eyes;  
She told him his "poetic soul"  
Could flit among the skies.  
He even called her "fairy-like"  
(She was 'way over size).

She worked him up until at last  
He nearly lost his head.  
The doctor gave him castor-oil  
And sent him off to bed—  
But he escaped and found the Maid  
And to the park they fled.

"The time has come" the Student said,  
"To talk of many things:  
Of kisses—curls—and cubby holes—  
Of Cupid and his wings—  
Of love—and lips—and lunacy—  
And doves—and diamond rings! "

She stood it all until the last  
And then she shook her head  
And said "Dear boy, you're up too late,  
You ought to be in bed.  
Was all this in a magazine,  
Or in some book you've read?



## "I Like Your STIEFF So Much Better Than My Piano"

As a rule, where a person is dissatisfied with a piano you can be sure that it probably was bought simply because "it was cheap." When you buy a piano, you buy for a lifetime.

### There's Satisfaction for Years to Come When You Buy a STIEFF

First of all, the rich singing tone is built in. The construction is such that your STIEFF will never sound "tinpany"—even after years of use. Another thing, the Stieff factory and Stieff's 73 years of experience stand back of your piano with a guarantee in writing that means all it says. May we not show you the Stieff and our many other pianos?

Write for catalogue.

219 S. Tryon St.

# Stieff

Charlotte, N. C.

Opposite Academy of Music

Established 1842

RICH

PURE

EAT

## Brannon-Hahn Ice Cream

Avoid cheap condensed cream creations  
combining carelessness with a lack of  
cleanliness and quality.

## BRANNON - HAHN COMPANY

Charlotte, N. C.





CHAMBERS BUILDING

"I love a good time very much  
And have one when I can,  
It helps to pass the time away—  
It's quite a happy plan.  
You see I couldn't marry you  
Because I have a man!"

The doctor brought the student through  
Although his chance was slim,  
And in three years his health returned  
With vigor and with vim—  
And now he tells us of a Maid  
Who almost died for him.

## REPRESENTING

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L. A. MULLEN, Manager



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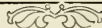
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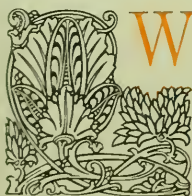
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