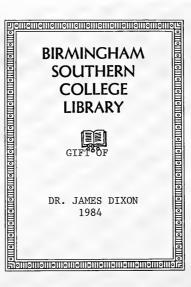
The Southron

1016



BIRMINGHAM-SOUTHERN COLLEGE

5 0553 01029681 9

Digitized by the Internet Archive in 2010 with funding from Lyrasis Members and Sloan Foundation

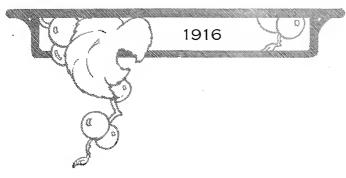




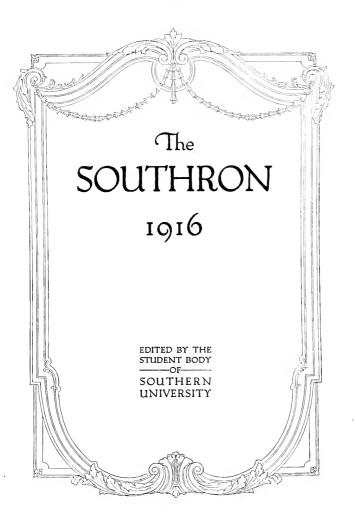




The SOUTHRON



PKCHIVES





DEDICATION

То

Dr. John S. Frazer

ALUMNUS, PRESIDENT
of the BOARD of TRUSTEES
SINCE 1901, AND ONE OF
THE TRUEST FRIENDS
SOUTHERN UNIVERSITY
EVER HAD—WE RESPECTFULLY DEDICATE THIS THE
THIRD COPY OF
The SOUTHRON





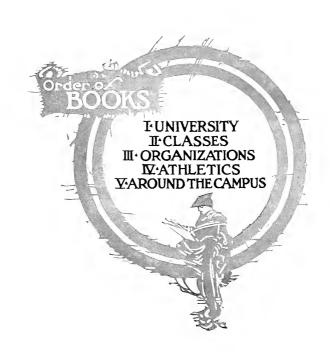


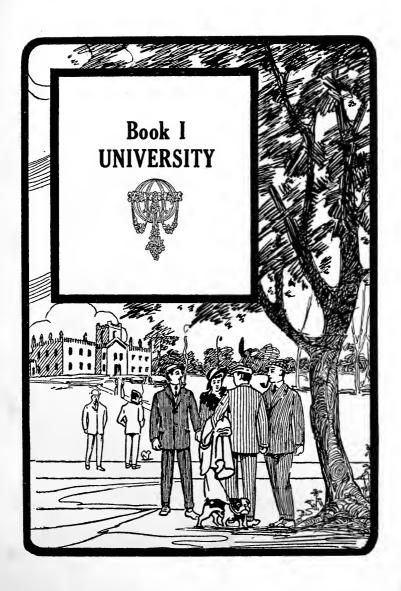


HIS BOOK IS OF-FERED AS AN APPRECIATION OF THE PAST YEAR AT SOUTH-ERN UNIVERSI-TY. IT HAS AT-TEMPTED TO PORTRAY THE

AND SHADOWS OF OUR COLLEGE LIFE. IT HAS BEEN OUR FURPOSE TO MAKE EVERY PAGE GLOW WITH THE SPIRIT OF OUR ALMA MATER, AND EVERY PICTURE RECALL SOME FOND MEMORY. WE TRUST THAT THE PORTRAYAL OF COLLEGE ACTIVITIES IN THIS VOL-UME WILL BE OF INTEREST AND VALUE, NOW AND IN THE FUTURE YEARS, TO BOTH STUDENTS AND ALUMNI. VIEW MILDLY FAULTS; OUR INABILITY, NOT OUR INTENT THEY SHOW. YOUR AP-PROVAL, DEAR READER, MARKS OUR PURPOSE A GREAT SUCCESS.











MAIN BUILDING





COLLEGE AND GYMNASIUM, LOOKING EAST





GYMNASIUM





FITTING SCHOOL





PRESIDENT'S HOME





UNIVERSITY AVENUE





CAMPUS SCENE





STOKE'S CEMETERY





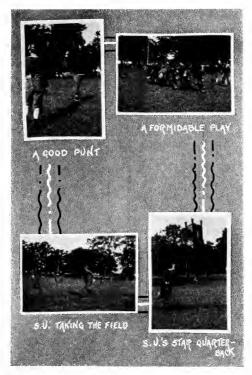
KODAK PICTURES





KODAK PICTURES





KODAK PICTURES





THE OLD "RANDOLPH" STATUE



FACULTY.



THE FACULTY SENDS
OUT A RESEARCH EXPEDITION
TO FIND NEW KNOWLEDGE



C. A. Rush, D.D. President

A.B., Southern University, 1886; A.M., Southern University, 1888; President of Montgomery District High School, 1891-94; D.D., Southern University, 1910; President Southern University, 1914—

C. P. ATKINSON, A.M., Ph.D., D.D. Professor of Philosophy and the English Bible

B.S., Southern University, 1888; A.M., Southern University, 1890; Teacher in High School, 1888-89; Tutor in Southern University, 1889-90; Graduate Work by Correspondence in Illinois Wesleyan University, 1910; Two Courses Philosophy, Harvard Summer School, 1905; D.D., Southern University, 1910; Professor of Philosophy, Southern University, 1904—

FRANK ELIJAH CHAPMAN, A.M.

Professor of Mathematics

A.B., Southern University, 1902; A.M., Vanderbilt, 1907; Fellow and Assistant in Mathematics, Vanderbilt, 1906-7; Member American Mathematical Society; Professor of Mathematics, Southern University, 1907—

THEODORE HENLEY JACK, A.M., Ph.D. Alumni Professor of History

A.B., University of Alabama, 1902, and A.M., 1903; A.M., Harvard University, 1908; Ph.D., University of Chicago, 1915; Classical Master, Sewanee Grammar School, 1903-06; Peabody Fellow in Economics, Tulane, 1906-07; University Scholar, Harvard, 1907-09; Assistant in History, Harvard, 1908-09; Alumin Professor of History, Southern University, 1909—

J. C. GODBEY, A.M. Professor of Natural Sciences

A.B., Central College, 1904; A.M., Central College, 1905; Principal, New Haven (Mo.) Public Schools, 1905-06; Student in Summer School, University of Missouri, 1906; Principal and Assistant Superintendent of Paris (Mo.) Public Schools, 1906-08; Member of County Commission and Text Book Commission (Mo.) 1907-08; Scholastic Fellow in Chemistry, Vanderbilt University, 1908-10; Principal of Academy and Supervisor of Athletics, Central College, 1910-13; University of Leipzig, Institut fur Anorganishe Chemie, 1911-12 (on leave of absence from Central College): Professor of Natural Sciences, Southern University, 1913—

S. C. STEINBRENNER, A.M. Professor of Modern Languages

A.B., Charles City College, 1899; Theological Seminary, Frankfort (Germany), 1902; Courses in Modern Languages, Strassburg, 1902-03; Professor of Modern Languages, Commercial College, Saarbrucken, 1903-04; 1904-05; Pastor M. E. Church, Lansing, La., 1905-07; Professor of Modern Languages, Charles City College, 1907-13; A.M., Charles City College, 1908; Graduate Student, University of Chicago; Professor of Modern Languages, Southern University, 1913—





R. L. WIGGINS, A.M., Ph.D. Professor of English and Public Speaking

A.B. cum laude, Emory College, 1903; A.M., Vanderbilt University, 1907; Ph.D., University of Virginia, 1915; Graduate Student and Library Assistant, University of Chicago, summer quarters; University Scholar in English, Columbia University, 1911-13; Teacher of Public Schools in Georgia, 1903-06; Financial Secretary Blue Ridge Association for Christian Conferences, 1908; Manager, Missionary Education Movement Conference, 1909; Field Agent, Georgia School of Technology, 1913; Assistant Professor of English, Wofford College, 1909-11; Instructor in English, University of Texas, 1913-14; Instructor in English, University of Virginia, 1914-15; Professor of English, Southern University, 1915—

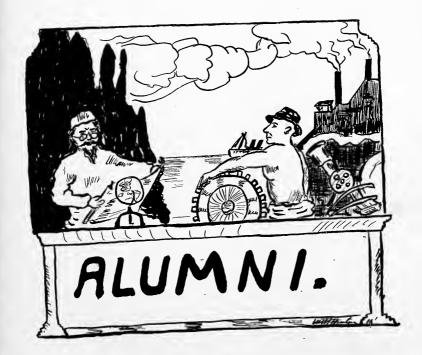
P. E. ROUSE, A.M. Professor of Ancient Languages

A.B., Central College, 1909; Scholastic Fellow, Vanderbilt University, 1909-10; A.M., Vanderbilt University, 1910; Professor of Latin and Greek, Centenary College of Louisiana, 1910-13; Assistant in Latin, University of Wisconsin, 1914-15; Professor of Aucient Languages, Southern University, 1915—

RALEIGH W. GREENE, B.S., B.D. Headmoster of Academy

B.S., Auburn, 1892; B.D., Vanderbilt, 1896; Instructor Montgomery District High School, 1903-04; Principal Southern University Academy, 1914—







Dr. Samuel Monroe Hosmer

S AMUEL MONROE HOSMER was born July 22, 1846, in Tuscaloosa County, Alabama. His parents were Silas Hosmer and Easter Ann (Cowley) Hosmer. He was descended from a family of Hosmers most of whom, outside of his immediate family, live in the North, and some of whom have achieved illustrious places in of character, such as laid the foundation for the great State in which he spent his own useful manhood.

He grew up to young manhood on his father's farm. He was only fifteen years old when the "War" began; when about seventeen, and a year and a half before the "War" was over, he joined the Confederate army. I have had him point out to me the locations of the fight in Selma, in which he participated. He pointed to the creek over which the railroads cross near the old battleground on the northwest of town, saying that while camped there the soldiers washed their clothes in that creek.

When the war was over he returned to the pursuits of peace in the section of the State in which he was brought up. He was a hard worker then, as he was in every calling and situation in life ever after. In the ordinary pursuits of life he would have been, on a greater or less scale, a "captain of industry," not because he was given to plunging and driving, but because he toiled and conserved and accomplished beyond the endurance of ordinary men.

In May, 1867, he was licensed to preach as a local preacher in the Methodist

Episcopal Church, South. In December of the same year, on the 11th day, he was married to Miss Frances Louvenia Parsons. He settled, as one relates, in the mineral region in the western part of Jefferson county, but without a hint of the wonderful wealth which should in the end come out of that region.

But in a busy boyhood, under conditions which had much of the pioneer limitations, his education had not been made satisfactory to his hungry and energetic mind. He went to school in young manhood and taught school, and all the time sought knowledge

In 1870 he made provision for his family in their Jefferson County home, and started to Greensboro to attend the Southern University. At that time there was no railroad connecting his part of the State with Greensboro. So he traveled by rail to Eutaw, and there took stage across the Warrior River and into Hale County, where the terminus of the uncompleted railroad was reached. Thus he reached the college.

With keeping a co-operative boarding department for himself and other students, and many other shifts of a man of native enterprise, he made his way through college and to the goal of an A.B. degree, with the exception of some one or two subjects. These he hoped to get time at a later date to complete. But under the pressure of circumstances he went on into the work of the ministry in the North Alabama Conference; and in 1884 he asked for the B.P. degree, having much more than the required credit for this degree. The degree was given him at that time, and he was graduated. Having been elected, during the session of the North Alabama Conference of the previous year, a Trustee of the Southern University, he signed his own diploma. He continued a member of the Board of Trustees till the session of his Conference in 1898, and to within about three months of the time when the Board, then composed entirely of Alabama Conference members, elected him to the presidency.

In responsible place and position in his Conference, he went on with unflagging activity, in spite of ill health and the constant arduousness of the work, for several years. In 1894, ten years from his graduation, he was given the degree of Doctor of Divinity.

During these years he was most of the time a presiding elder. Most districts in the North Alabama Conference were hard to serve. Many an interesting reminiscence has he told of the happenings which showed that there was toil in the work. It was a rule of his ministry to present the claims of Christian education at every quarterly conference as he went to them, and especially in the country to urge the boys to get an education. In doing this he advertised the Southern University from week to week. It was not a sentiment only with him, but his conviction that he should bring to every young man possible the development which the Southern University could give him. His own sons, also, he sent to the Southern University in their time.

Early in 1899, after the death of Dr. J. O. Keener on December 31, 1898, the Board of Trustees assembled to elect a President. They elected Dr. Hosmer. They sent a telegram to him, but he was away up in a remote part of his district in North Alabama, and there had been a snow which had broken down the wires. They waited a day to hear his acceptance. But at the end of that time they adjourned and repaired to their homes, leaving the tender of the place to his sense of obligation and loyalty. They knew their man, and some of them, at least, said they felt perfectly safe to leave it so. It was only a few weeks before, moreover, that his Conference had taken action severing its relations with Southern University to devote their resources to the building of a college in their own bounds. But Dr. Hosmer they knew and counted on.

Perhaps the period of most far-reaching achievement in his life was the time from 1899 till 1910, when he was President of the University. When he entered upon it,

he began to develop all his powers in the direction of this task, just as he had in all other classes of service through his life. He grew on from year to year in the careful administration of his office. As he grew in service, he was vitalizing and inspiring young men, who now arise in many stations of life to testify to his power in their lives.

During his administration many problems had to be worked out. He secured the erection of the handsome and commodious gymnasium, which yet is a genuine ornament of the college grounds, as well as serving a necessary function of college life. This was erected in 1906. Would it not be appropriate, after the lapse of a decade and the death of him whose strenuous labors secured it, to christen it Hosmer Hall?

He also in 1908 enterprised a plan for student self-support in a college farm. The farm was valuable property, though its full success had not had time to be realized before his resignation. The property was afterward otherwise utilized and now affords

the ample space for the Athletic Field.

In 1910, on account of the strain upon his health and strength by special circumstances, he resigned. Though even the members of the faculty had only a few minutes' advance notice of this resignation, the following resolution was prepared and signed by the members unanimously, signing in the order of their seniority in service in the faculty:

"Among human virtues there is none greater than faithfulness, and none which more nearly embodies all the cardinal virtues. But faithfulness, coupled with unselfish and large-hearted service to one's fellow-men and tender consideration for individual need and personal want, makes a character the nobleness and lovableness of which appeals to all good men. It is the privilege of the faculty of the Southern University to bear testimony to such character as this in the much-esteemed Rev. Samuel Monroe Hosmer, D.D., President of the Southern University from 1899 to 1910, one who is enshrined in the hearts of noble men throughout this broad land, for the power of his personality laid upon them in their student days while under his administration.

· "Therefore, be it resolved, That his personal and official associates of the session just closing record, and by this means bear testimony to the public, and with great personal esteem to Dr. S. M. Hosmer himself, our profound regret to part with him

and to suffer the deprivation of such precious association.

"D. P. CHRISTENBERRY,
"J. T. LITTLETON,
"C. P. ATKINSON,
"F. E. CHAPMAN, "D. M. KEY, "THEODORE H. JACK, "D. M. SMITH."

This preamble and resolution was read by a member of the faculty. The following resolution was read setting forth the esteem of the Board of Trustees:

"WHEREAS, Rev. Samuel Monroe Hosmer, D.D., for eleven years the President of the Southern University, has this day tendered his resignation; and

"WHEREAS, he has given the best years of his life in untiring and appreciated

service; and

"WHEREAS, under his administration the Southern University has had a larger increase in endowment than during any like number of years since the dark days of the sixties; therefore, be it

"Resolved, 1. That we hereby express our appreciation of the fullness of his consecration and loyalty to the Church, and the invaluable service which he has rendered the Southern University and the cause of Christian education in Alabama.

"2. That we wish for him many years of fruitful and efficient service to the Church as a chosen and efficient messenger of God. BOARD OF TRUSTEES.

After his resignation as President, Dr. Hosmer labored as a pastor and presiding

elder in the Alabama Conference.

On January 31, 1911, Mrs. Hosmer, who had for years been an invalid, part of the time under terrible suffering, passed away. Their children were: Allious Roberts Hosmer, who died in 1896; Mrs. S. A. Dowdell (Miss Maria Hosmer), Wimauma, Fla.; Mrs. J. A. Baxley (Miss Loula Hosmer), Greensboro, Ala.; Mrs. B. P. Beard (Miss Irene Hosmer), Birmingham, who died in 1906; Linas P. Hosmer, Shreveport, La.; William R. Hosmer, Gordo, Ala.; Miss Margaret Hosmer, of Woman's College of Alabama.

Dr. Hosmer's service to the church of his choice was not confined to the pulpit and educational effort. He was five times a member of the General Conference, in 1886,

1890, 1894, 1898, 1902.

He was also active in all the public-spirited efforts of his conference. At the time of his death he was a Trustee of the Southern University and Chairman of the Publishing Committee of the Alabama Christian Advocate. He had served for a season once without pay as Business Manager of the Advocate, saving its solvency probably at a critical time. He had been a member of the Board of Education of the M. E. Church, South, for several years.

In 1912, while serving as presiding elder of the Troy district, Dr. Hosmer was married to Mrs. Bertha McSwain, of Brundidge, Ala. He resided in Brundidge during the remainder of his term as presiding elder, and was pastor there in 1915.

At the session of the Alabama Conference in December in Brewton, Ala., he was superannuated at his own request. He thought that, though sixty-nine years old, he was only taking a year of rest, after which he might probably serve other appointments. But on December 24, early in the morning, he quietly fell asleep to awake only in the ' He had been ill only two or three days. It was not thought serious, "eternal day." and his death was a surprise. But everyone who knew him was prepared for the announcement. It had an evident fitness. He had done a work the completeness of which even men could see.

His funeral was held December 27 in the Methodist Church in Greensboro by Rev. W. R. Bickerstaff, presiding elder of Troy district, assisted by Rev. W. T. Ellison, of Brundidge; Dr. J. C. James, Greensboro pastor; Dr. C. A. Rush, President of Southern University, and Dr. J. M. Dannelly, of Selma. He was buried in the Greensboro cemetery near the graves of several members of his family and by the side of the grave of the mother of his children.

Alma Mater Song

(Words by Dr. E. V. Jones.)

O'er the plains of Alabama Loyal sons and Irue Year by year go marching onward, Cheering old S. U.

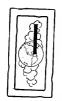
Hail to Ihee, O Alma Mater! May thy cause prevail, And thy name fore'er be honored. Fair S. U., all hail!

'Neath thy portals visions splendid Thrill with hope the soul, And a life of valiant service Thou Hast made our goal.

When we from thy halls have parted, And life's battle's on, Thy great spirit shall inspire us Till th' eternal dawn.



To Our Alumni



WRITE to you as the most capable judges of the past work and achievements of the Southern University. Others may form their ideas and opinions from evidences which appear upon the surface, but the most reliable measurement of the quality of her service is the composite estimate of her Alumni.

So complex are the forces that bear upon a man, and so manifold are the influences that touch and sway him, that he alone has any real knowledge of what were the impelling forces and the persuasive influences

in the shaping of his life. And so our alumni, having an intimate knowledge of the effects of the training and influence of the Southern University which is not permitted to others, can testify as to whether this institution is deserving of the support of our people—for, in the last analysis, a college must stake its right to existence upon the quality of its achievements.

I write this with the single purpose of inducing every one of you, in thoughtfulness and candor, to cast up for himself an estimate of what the Southern University has meant to him and to others.

With thoughts undisturbed by the echoes of college yells; with mind unstimulated by outward manifestations of college enthusiasm, I want you, in sober retrospect, to pass judgment upon the value of the service of the Southern University in the uplift of mankind.

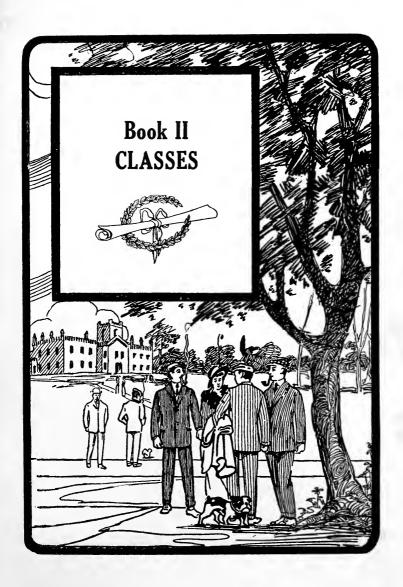
When you have so considered and reflected, your heart will throb with pride in your Alma Mater, and you will thank God for the influences which guided your footsteps to her doors.

And remember that the old college still nestles among the stately oaks in the same old town, and that, as in bygone years, she is about her business of training and inspiring young manhood and womanhood to greater and nobler life and service.

Progressive in those things which really do progress, and unchanged in her attitude toward those things which are unchanging, she still breathes forth the spirit of her influence, sweetening and enriching the lives of those committed to her care.

Give her a thought. Give her a word. Expend an effort in her behalf. And, as often as you can, come back and let's strike hands together within her halls and plan together for the broadening and brightening of her future.

JOSEPH H. JAMES, President of Alumni Association.





The Student Body of Southern University



N October, 1859, Southern University first opened its doors for the reception of students. In these fifty-seven years of her existence some five thousand students have gone forth from her halls. It has been these students who, through the passing years, have constituted the institution. Southern University has a faculty whose personnel is unexcelled; but it is not this faculty, as consecrated to their work as its members are, that makes the college. It is the steady stream of rich young life that annually flows in and out her doors that makes the college what it is. Through

the faculty we are known to the academic world, but the mass of people know and judge us by the individuals that we send forth into their midst.

The students who come to Southern University do so for the purpose of getting an education. Only last summer a prospective student was asking the advice of an alumnus of the institution as to what school to attend. This was the reply he received: "If you are going off to work and get a real education, Southern University is the place for you, but if you are simply going to have a good time and acquire the name of being a college man, you had best go elsewhere." If this kind of advice does not appeal to a man he would hardly feel at home at Southern University.

The instruction received here is the most thorough that can be given. Every student comes in direct contact with the head professor of each department, and this, of course, assures the best instruction. Dr. John A. Kern, of Vanderbilt University, said that, from many years of close observation, he could say that the students coming from Randolph-Macon College and Southern University to Vanderbilt were the best prepared to take the higher courses of study than those from any other colleges in the South.

In every body of co-workers there sooner or later springs up a community spirit, esprit du corps, as the French call it. It is this community spirit, with which every Southern University man is familiar, that we wish to discuss briefly. It cannot be defined or explained in exact terms; it is an intangible something whose influence one feels as soon as he enters college. The new man soon imbibes it and unconsciously evidences it in his every action. As difficult to analyze as this spirit may be, I believe that there are four fundamental principles that constitute it.

The first of these characteristics that I would mention is courtesy; not of mere form, but in its truest sense, from the heart. This quality is displayed in every sphere of activity. One notices it on the ball ground, in the classroom, and on the street. A noticeable exhibition of this spirit is the almost utter absence of hazing. When a new man matriculates he receives a medium treatment between a lick and a hug. He is neither turned over to a bunch of rowdies to be hazed into docility, nor is he hugged

and made much of. A man must first show himself worthy of friendship, and then friends of the best and truest kind will not be lacking.

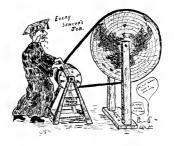
Another characteristic of the student body is responsiveness. Every teacher knows what it means to talk to an unresponsive class; well, these men are not unresponsive. In the classroom they are responsive, as is evidenced by their thoroughness. The same spirit extends to every form of college life. Put before the student body a proposition that has sense in it, that appeals to their sense of loyalty or honor, and the cause is assured of a generous and hearty support. Due to this responsiveness, we have here, in a student body of about one hundred and fifty boys, every activity that is to be found in colleges outnumbering us ten to one. We engage in every form of intercollegiate athletics, and our records are by no means unenviable; our Glee Club is one of the best in the State and has the privilege of several splendid trips every year; we have a well-organized Y. M. C. A.; we are a member of the State Intercollegiate Oratorical Association; three national fraternities have chapters here; we have two splendid literary societies; in short, every activity that conduces to the formation of a well-rounded character is engaged in and heartily supported. The comparative smallness of the student body not only strengthens the spirit of co-operation, but it gives each individual an opportunity to develop his abilities.

A high sense of honor is the third characteristic I would speak of. It is the very backbone of this community spirit. We do not have the honor system in the sense in which it is generally understood; there is no organized student committee with judicial powers. Each man is made to feel that he is automatically put on his honor when he matriculates. There is no long list of "must nots" and "musts" that he is compelled to memorize. Such a system is thus condemned by the Dean of the University of Illinois: "The greatest handicap in my experience to a successful college discipline is the excessive number of rules laid down by colleges for the conduct of students." A man is given credit for being a gentleman, and when he proves himself unworthy of that respect he is quickly advised by the President to return home.

The most all-pervasive note of our student community is a lofty moral sense. In the words of Tilloston, "It requires great wisdom and industry to advance a considerable estate, much art and contrivance to raise a great building; but the greatest and noblest work in the world is to rear and build up a man and to form and fashion him to all kinds of honest and worthy action." This is the ideal constantly stressed by our faculty, and it is this ideal finally crystallized that gives our students that moral stamina, without which an education is worse than nothing. Upon this principle is based each of the characteristics of our community spirit that I have striven to enumerate. The positive influences making for right living far outweigh those tending in the other direction. If a man takes the downward course instead of the upward at Southern University it is not because of the influences that surround him, but in spite of them.



SENIORS.



Colors: Orange and Black

Flower: Violet

Motto: "Qui agit suus optimus, agit bene"

YELL

Ak-a-lak-a-ching, Ak-a-lak-a-chow, Ak-a-lak-a-ching-ching, Seniors, Seniors, wow, wow, wow!

OFFICERS

H. A.	H. A. Newsom									President							
EVELYN LAWSON											Vic	e-P	res	sident			
H. I. SAVAGE					٠		•	٠	٠						Secretary Traceurar		
E. D. THORPE		٠	٠		٠	٠	٠		٠	٠	•	•	•	•	Prophet		
H. G. Douglas			•	٠	•	•	٠	•	•			•	٠	D	1 ropiles		
H A. Newsom													•	I-oc.	1		
W. M.	H	NTO	N							His	tori	ın					

MEMBERS

A. E. BARNETT

II. G. Douglas

WAYNE CILDER

W. M. HINTON

F. B. JOYNER

EVELYN LAWSON

H. A. NEWSOM DAYTON ROBINSON

H. I. SAVAGE

E. D. THORPE



Albert Edw. Barnett, A.B., Π K A Opelika, Ala.

BELLES LETTRES LITERARY SOCIETY

Ladies' Debater '13; Sophomore Declaimer '14; Challenge Debater '14-'15; President Junior Class '14-'15; Glee Club '14-'15; Assistant Editor Southron '14-'15; Won Junior Oratorical Medal '15; Won Appey Ready Writers Medal '15; Manager of Football '15-'16; Editor-in-Chief Southron '15-'16; Assistant in S. U. Academy '15-'16; Society Orator '16; Valedictorian of his class '15-'16;

He can conquer who thinks he can

Albert looks and acts like a lawyer, and we believe he will be one some day. He has entered successfully into all phases of college life, and his earnestness has made him a leader.

Howard Gray Douglas, A.B., Σ A E Cyril, Ala.

BELLES LETTRES LITERARY SOCIETY

Ladies' Debater '13; Sophomore Declaimer '14; Ladies' Debate Orator '15; Secretary Athletic Association '14-'15; Class Editor Southron '14-'15; Y. M. C. A. Editor Southron '15-'16; President Y. M. C. A. '15-'16; Junior Orator '14-'15; Glee Club '14-'15, '15-'16; Vice-President Glee Club '15-'16; Challenge Debater '15-'16; Society Speaker '15-'16; Dramatic Club '14-'15, '15-'16; Band '15-'16; Prophet Senior Class.

> One who to himself is true, And therefore must be so to you.

"Baldy" is one of those fellows who entered school a long time ago and grew up with the institution. He takes an interest in all college activities, especially literary society. His chief recreation is going to the picture show and laughing at the comedies.



WAYNE GILDER, A.B., \(\sum A \) E Linden, Ala.

BELLES LETTRES LITERARY SOCIETY

Ladies' Debater '12-'13; Sophomore Declaimer '12-'13; Glee Club '12-'13, '13-'14, '14-'15, '15-'16; Vice-President Glee Club '13-'14; President and Manager Glee Club '14-'15, '15-'16; Manager of Football '14-'15; Manager of Track '14-'15; Manager of Football '14-'15; Dramatic Club '15-'16; Band '15-'16.

Oh, he could sing the savageness out of a beor Wayne will be sadly missed on the Glee Club. His voice for several years has been the best on the club. He could walk blindfolded to the Judson at midnight.

WILLIAM MARTIN HINTON, A.B , K A Prattville, Ala.

BELLES LETTRES LITERARY SOCIETY

Ladies' Debater '13; Sophomore Declaimer '13; Won Ready Debater's Medal '13; Ladies' Debate Orator '14; Junior Orator '14; President Sophomore Class '13-'14; President Y. M. C. A. '14-'15; Won Society Medal '15; Dramatic Club '14-'15, '15-'16; Won Eva Comer English Prize '15; Manager Basketball '14-'15, 'Arl Editor Southron '13-'14, '14-'15, '15-'16; Editor-in-Chief Southron '14-'15; Athletic Editor Southron '15-'16; Glee Club '12-'13, '13-'14, '14-'15, '15-'16; Historian Senior Class; Band '15-'16; Challenge Debater '14-'15, '15-'16; Secretary Alabama Intercollegiate Oratorical Association '14-'15; Manager Baseball '15-'16; Salutatorian of his class '15-'16.

Laugh and grow fat

Good natured and very popular, that's "Fatty." Since his entrance to College has has achieved honors in every line except "Athletics." His cartoon work is splendid.





FRED BUNYAN JOYNER, A.B., II K.A. Ethelville, Ala.

BELLES LETTRES LITERARY SOCIETY

Ladies' Debater '12-'13; Sophomore Declaimer '13; Anniversary Debater '13-'14; Won Ready Debater's Medal '14-'15; Junior Orator '14-'15; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet '14-'15; Treasurer Y. M. C. A. '15-'16; Delegate to Blue Ridge '15; Dramatic Club '14-'15; Ladies' Debate Orator '15-'16.

He loves the ladies

Fred is very careless how he breaks ladies' hearts. He is also a public information bureau. His skill as a trader is without equal.

EVELYN LAWSON, A.B. Greensboro, Ala.

Co-ed Basketball Team '12-'13; Dramatic Club '15-'16; Vice-President Senior Class '15-'16; Co-ed Editor Southron '15-'16.

Soft gentleness has she, and sweet attractive grace "Ev." Generally speaking—and she is generally speaking—she is a good student. Her special delight is Mathematics (?). Believes that men are splendid arguments for evolutionary theory; her conclusion is that most of them are apes, and "few" of them are angels. She is the only Co-ed in our class.

HEBER A. NEWSOM, A.B., Φ K $\stackrel{\sim}{\sim}$ (Columbia)

Ft. Morgan, Ala.

CLARIOSOPHIC LITERARY SOCIETY

Glee Club '13-'14, '15-'16; Poet of Sophomore Class '14; Varsity Basketball '13-'14, '15-'16; Ladies' Debater '13: Varsity Baseball '14; Sophomore Declaimer '14; Varsity Football '15; Orator Ladies' Debater '16; Junior Orator '16; Society Speaker '16; U. D. C. Orator '16; Poet of Class of 1916; President Athletic Association; President Senior Class.

Iam monarch of all I survey

Heber came back to us after a year's absence. He has the S. U. spirit and cannot stay away. On the football field he is a "terror" (to our opponents). In debate he is a worthy foe. His mind, like his body, is big and broad.

DAYTON ROBINSON, B.S., $A T \Omega$ Salitpa, Ala.

CLARIOSOPHIC LITERARY SOCIETY

Ladies' Debater '13; Sophomore Declaimer '14; Challenge Debater '14-'15; Junior Orator '14-'15; Glee Club '14-'15; Anniversary Debater '15-'16; Society Speaker '15-'16; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet '15-'16; Assistant in S. U. Academy '15-'16.

Let not ambition mock his useful toil

Dayton is of a very inquisitive nature. For this reason he works almost continuously in the Chem. Lab. In his Senior year he is teaching in the Academy. This is not the first time the youth of the State have felt the weight of his iron hand. (P. S.—His nickname is "Happy.")





HARRY IRBY SAVAGE, A.B., K. A. Camden, Ala.

BELLES LETTRES LITERARY SOCIETY

Ladies' Debater '13: Won Sophomore Declamation Medal '13: Ladies Debate Orator '14: Junior Orator '14: Anniversary Debater '14: Y. M. C. A. Cabinet '15-'16; Society Speaker '16: U. D. C. Speaker '16: Class Editor Southron '15-'16; Secretary Senior Class '15-'16; Junior Basketball Team '14-'15.

The greatest things in the world to me are chemistry and love

Irby's chief delight is "fooling around" in Chem. Lab. He is a veritable shark in any kind of Science. Next to his love for Chemistry is his love for Photography.

EUGENE DAVIS THORPE, A.B., K. A. DeFuniak Springs, Fla.

BELLES LETTRES LITERARY SOCIETY

Ladies' Debater '12; Sophomore '12; Secretary Y. M. C. A. '12; Treasurer Athletic Association '13-'14; Vice-President Athletic Association '12-'13; Society Editor Southron '13-'14, Glee Club '13-'14, '14-'15, '15-'16; President Athletic Association '14-'15; Manager of Baseball '14-'15; Dramatic Club '14-'15, '15-'16; Treasurer Glee Club '14-'15; Treasurer Senior Class.

You may think you know him, but you don't.
"Gene" is one of the most likeable fellows in college. He carries himself with characteristic (?) Senior dignity. He is expert in the art of beating the bass drum.



Senior Class Poem

The coveted goal at last is won.

Hard races we have had at college.

Since four years ago we began to run

As Freshmen on the road to knowledge.

The horrors of ratdom are now forgot; Not much better the Sophomore's lot. Few privileges the Juniors enjoyed, But now our cup is bliss unalloyed.

But we know this is only one goal
In the long, long road of life;
And while perfect visions before us roll.
Our every success is gained through strife.

Knowledge of books we have greatly desired, Stores of facts to memory we've committed; But ideals of character by our teachers inspired Are treasures by which we are most benefited.

When we come to leave these college halls, And go forth into the world of beauty To answer its harsh or pleasant calls, May we have right conceptions of duty.



Senior Class History



O experience of a lifetime is so fraught with new sensations as a fellow's first day at college. When the fires of youth have been cooled by age and the shady side of life is reached, the memory of that day will remain fresh.

Four years have now passed since the Class of 1916 crossed the portal of the magic realm of college life. It cannot but be interesting to review the history of this wonderful class; how its members entered Southern University in the pristine verdance of unsophisticated innocence, and

how they have since drunk so deeply of the "pierian spring" that they are now famous for the profundity of their wisdom.

One bright September morn in the year 1912, I, then a "rat" of the above said verdance, arrived in Selma. Nor was I the only boy there who was bound for Greensboro; some "old men" were in the city. A group of them were standing in the hotel lobby, and I was just near enough to catch these words from their conversation: "Tonight . . . bed slat . . . that curly headed rat." Not being desirous of hearing more, I made a hasty exit.

It was almost dinner time, and so I went across the street to a restaurant. Desiring to eat in quietness, I sought a back table. Hardly had I given my order when a fat, ruddy-faced fellow, who rocked from side to side like a sailor, walked in. As fate would have it, he came to my table. With an air of self-assurance he seized the menu card. My, what an order he gave! Steak, chops, eggs, vegetables, salad, cakes, pies, etc. Plainly the table was too small for both our dinners, meager, though, mine was, and I moved to the lunch counter. When I left the restaurant, Heber Newsom, for it was he, was eating lightbread and hash and drinking tomato catsup from the bottle.

I went back to my room at the hotel and after a short nap started to the depot. As I was walking down Broad Street a loud rattling arose behind me. Looking behind me, I beheld a curly-headed, bow-legged boy, whose nose had been reddened by the sunshine of scarce eighteen summers, rolling a wheelbarrow with a trunk in it. Unconscious of the smiles he provoked, he rattled innocently along, ever keeping a watchful eye on his precious box. I later learned that this was Mr. Harry Irby Savage.

When I reached the depot, it was almost train time. As soon as the train pulled in I boarded it. Right glad I was when the clarion voice of Captain Riggs gave the signal, "All-er-board."

We were moving at top speed when suddenly a series of loud shouts rent the air. Thrusting my head out of the window, I saw a long-legged youth rushing after the train. When we reached the Cahaba River, he had overtaken us, and we pulled him aboard.

"Was telling some Judson girls good-bye," he gasped, "and almost got left." This lengthy specimen was Wayne Gilder.

It was nearly night. The "old men" were on the rear platform singing and yelling, but that "bed slat" conversation kept me in my seat. Across the aisle by himself sat a slender lad of sorrowful mien. He was weeping copiously, and when I tried to console him, he mopped his eyes with a red bandanna and moaned: "I wish I wuz at home." "What is your name, my sorrowful friend?" I asked. "Dayton Robinson," he replied, "but they call me Happy." "Great guns!" I thought, "what's in a name?" The train blew for Greensboro, and so I grabbed my grip and made for the door.

There was a large crowd at the depot, and many were the hearty greetings among the old students. Several girls were in a buggy near the electric light, and some boy yelled: "Hello, Ev; are you going to be in college this year?" One of the best looking of the girls looked around and laughed: "Yes, I'm going to be a co-ed." "Whoop!"

I thought, "S. U. isn't going to be bad at all."

After supper all the Freshmen went over to the college chapel, where an "informal reception" was tendered them by the "old men." We performed all kinds of stunts to the great enjoyment of our audience. I saw a bald-headed fellow sitting on the rostrum, and I thought it must be the professor they called "Dr. Baldy." After the exercises, however, he was introduced to me as Mr. H. G. Douglas. He seemed rather fresh and laughed foolishly, destroying the effect of his wise appearance. He introduced me to a stiff-looking guy named Fred Joyner. These two worthies had been in the Fitting School together, at which institution Fred had been famous for his unique tricks.

I do not remember where I first met Eugene Thorpe. It must have been a month before anyone knew he was in college. He still had the Spanish moss on his clothes and the mud from the Florida swamps on his brogan shoes. He was as dignified then as he is now. Likewise, Albert Barnett came in unobtrusively and grew up like a mush-room in the dark.

Thus I became acquainted with the members of the Class of 1916. We have now almost finished our stay at Southern University. Many have been the trials that have confronted us, but scattered all along the path are pleasures that make us almost want to begin over again.

By earnest endeavor the members of our class have taken the lead in every college activity. We are justly proud of our past record; but 'twas for no selfish end we were striving. Rather were our labors prompted by a true love for our Alma Mater.

And now the time has come for us to go into other fields of endeavor. The town of Greensboro will ever hold a bright spot in our memories, and it is our earnest wish that Southern University will continue to advance through all the coming years.

A Glimpse of the Future of the Class of 1916

"Once upon a midnight dreary, as I pondered, weak and weary,
Over many a quaint and curious volume of forgotten lore—
While I nodded, nearly napping, suddenly there came a tapping,
As of someone gently rapping, rapping at my chamber door.

"Tis some visitor," I muttered, 'tapping at my chamber door:'
Only this and nothing more."



T was a cold, hazy night in November; the wind was sighing among the pines, and through my window there streamed the pale, yellow light of the wintry moon. A mysterious silence brooded over everything, when "Suddenly there came a tapping, as of someone gently rapping, rapping at my chamber door." With a swish there stood by my side, I know not how she came there, unless on a moonbeam, a little old woman. She was withered and bent; in fact, she corresponded exactly to my childhood's conception of a witch.

Mysteriously she bade me follow her, and reluctantly I obeyed. In about ten minutes we reached a cave—the home of this queer creature. She motioned me to a rough stone seat, which ran along the dank wall of the narrow cave, and sat down distressingly near me. Without further ceremony, she told me, in her strange, cracked voice, that she was the guardian spirit of the Class of 1916. My, how my heart almost leaped into my throat! "Since your class entered college four years ago," she squeaked, "I have hovered over it. Through all the horrors of ratdom I was with you; with pitying heart I warded off homesickness, and with my magic baffled the nefarious schemes of your hard-hearted 'Profs.' I—" Here I impetuously interrupted her. "I care not for the past; it is the future of my classmates that I seek. If you can, oh, draw back the curtain of time and show me the yet unfulfilled life of my comrades."

With a quick movement she tossed some magic powder on a half-smouldering fire on the floor of the cave, and, pointing with her long, bony finger at the blaze, cried, "Look!"

My eyes were almost dazzled by the brightness of the flame. But look! What is it now? In its place I see a great assembly hall crowded with people. With intense interest they are all, to a person, listening to the orator who is addressing them. I become interested, and as the speaker's voice rises and his gestures become more animated, methinks his manner is strangely familiar. Then, as though by some strange revelation,

I recognize my old classmate, Albert E. Barnett. He is speaking in the interest of his candidacy for Justice of the Peace.

A gust of sulphurous vapor sweeps through the cave and almost blows out the fire. The embers glisten and the sparks fly; from the glowing coals there rises a calm, steady blue flame. The scene has changed. There in the operating room of a great New York hospital a skilled surgeon bends anxiously over a sleeping patient. He shakes his head doubtfully and quickly goes to his phone and calls in another eminent physician for consultation. In a twinkle a high-powered automobile dashes up to the door, and a distinguished-looking gentleman of dignified mien gets out and enters the room. His appearance is striking, and as I carefully examine his features all doubt of his identity leaves me. This is Dr. E. D. Thorpe, the corn specialist. "Well, Gilder," he says as his anxious eye meets that of the surgeon, "how is the patient's toe?"

The flame flickers and almost dies out, but quickly the little old woman dashes some more magic powder into it. A warm, comfortable-looking flame kindles, and I see a happy family gathered together in the spacious sitting room of a neat Alabama farmhouse. The happy circle was deeply interested in looking at a paper that the mother is showing them. Who can this amiable dame be? Her manner is peculiarly familiar. Is it possible that she was formerly my classmate, Evelyn Lawson. What is the source of merriment to the mirthful group? It is evidently the paper. Straining my eyes a little, I see they are looking at the cartoon section of the Chicago Tribune; and down in the corner of the page, written in a well-known, scrawling hand, I see the letters, W. M. H. Well, now isn't that just too natural to be true? Never will I forget the drawings Martin used to tack on the bulletin board back at old S. U., and how they used to excite the merriment of the boys.

As I pass from the contemplation of this peaceful scene I find myself in a moment peering through the window of an immense laboratory. Row after row of bottles are arranged about the wall. From every opening there issues such a foul-smelling vapor that I am scarcely able to retain my position. In the center of the room stands a tall, thin man, busily engaged in an experiment. Ah, now he must have obtained the result sought for. As he hums a low tune and pulls off his apron, I walk to the front of the building to get another look at him as he comes out. By chance, looking up, I see blazoned on the wall above the door "Rockefeller Institution of Scientific Research." In a moment the chemist comes out, and as he inhales the fresh air he says half aloud: "This laboratory work is simply killing me. I'm just going to town and loaf awhile now." If that isn't Dayton Robinson, this fellow is certainly quoting from him. Continuing in his soliloquy, he says: "It is not good for a man to be alone. I must get me a pretty little wife, and then I know I will get more out of life." There was now no doubt, and I was just going to shake hands with Dayton when the scene changed.

Then a catalogue of the University of Chicago appears. The most prominent thing I see in it is: "H. Irby Savage, A.M., Ph.D., LL.D., Instructor in Photography and Scientific Advertising." Before I could read the rest of the squib about Irby, the book

list of a leading publishing company was thrust before my eyes. Hurriedly I scan the titles of the various books. Stop! Is it possible? "Constitutional History of the Fiji Islands"—Frederick Bunyan Joyner, Ph.D., Professor of History at Bushwhacker University. Of a truth, "As a twig is bent so groweth the limb."

The fire dies away for a few minutes, but now, as if having one more secret to reveal, it sends up a bright, sparkling flame. From the balcony of a magnificent theatre I gaze in wonder at the richly dressed audience below and listen with rapture to the music of the orchestra. This is evidently the favorite haunt of the fashionable. A programme of the evening is handed me, and to my great astonishment the first number is a "Solo by Mr. H. A. Newsom." In a few minutes the distinguished singer steps out upon the stage. My, how splendidly he looks! Now he begins to sing, and as the rich strains of "Snooky Yookums" fills the vaulted roof my mind goes back to the days when "Snooky" used to charm the ladies in Greensboro with his mocking bird voice.

As the bewitching sound of his voice dies away, the fire goes out, and the little old woman at my side vanishes.

Here I became dimly conscious that I was very cold. With a start I awoke. My fire was out; I looked at my watch, and it was one o'clock. Stupefied and confused, I tottered across the room to see if my mirror would reveal my own face or that of some witch. Yes, there I am, my hair somewhat disheveled and my eyes red, but still the same old red-headed Douglas.

A Senior's Wish

Hail dearest Southern!
All our lives long
To thee with loyal hearts
We raise our song.
Ne'er may thy glory fade,
Thy honor fail.
Dear Alma Mater,
'Tis thee we hail.



Colors: Purple and Green.

Flower: Violet.

Motto: From possibility to reality

YELL

Junior, Junior, is our cry, V-i-c-t-o-r-y.

OFFICERS

T. J. Anderson					
W. H. ROBERTSON	,				Vice-President
O. K. Welden					Treasurer
J. B. Benson	•			٠	Secretary

MEMBERS

T. J. Anderson

R. H. ALLGOOD J. B. BENSON

W. T. DEAL

D. W. GODFREY

M. F. JACKSON, JR. I. E. McCurdy

W. L. PERRY

W. W. PIPPIN, JR.

W. H. ROBERTSON

O. K. WELDEN







Junior Class



HERE are certain characteristics that are common to all Juniors. These may be found in the Class of '17, but since they are well known to almost everyone, we need not take time and space to enumerate them here.

Although we have many of the common Junior characteristics, we, too, have some peculiarities. In the first place, let us mention our one peculiar misfortune—the fact that we have no co-eds in our ranks. Not only do we deem ourselves unfortunate because of this fact, but we feel confident that the co-eds are, to a certain degree, unfortunate in not being

with us, for was it not proved in the college election that we have in our class the handsomest man in college? Did not one of our eminent members tie for being the most desperate in love?

We would now point out to you some of our many fortunate peculiarities.

Although we are only ten in number, we are well represented in the college activities. Five of our men made Glee Club this year. Three made Varsity football, and one made scrub. The manager of the basketball team, who is also a member of the team, is a Junior. We also have one "sub." We hope to have several men on the baseball nine, as well as the track and gym team.

Most of our fellows are active workers both in the Y. M. C. A. and the literary societies.

From the following statement of our aims and aspirations you will readily see that our activities are not to cease when our college life is finished, but we intend to grow in importance and usefulness in the world.

Our distinguished President, T. J. Anderson ("Thom"), who was almost unanimously chosen as the handsomest man in college, despairs that he was not born rich instead of so "good looking." But since he realizes that such cannot now be made true, he is determined to reach up after high and noble things in the business world. Judging from the success that he has attained as Business Manager of the Southron, we see no reason why he should not be one of the leading business men of our State in the future.

D. W. Godfrey ("God Danfrey") is the sweetest singer of our group. He aspires to the stage, so that he can, with his melodious tenor voice and his beautiful brown eyes, win the heart and hand of some fair maiden.

W. H. Robertson ("Frog") is the star athlete of the class. He hopes some day to be a professor of mathematics and director of athletics. We see no reason why his dreams should not be realized, that is, if he does not spend too much time wandering about in the haunts of "Cupid."

R. H. Allgood ("Maud") is to be the only bachelor in our group. But we are



sure he realizes the necessity of this, for, although he will be able to command a good salary, his appetite is such that his salary will not feed himself and one more.

W. W. Pippin, Jr. ("Doc"), is the great orator and evangelist to go out from the Class of '17. He spares no pain in developing his wonderful power of oratory. He even goes so far as to spend much time lingering about our legislative halls when the Legislature is in session. If you care to know what position he holds while there, ask him. I have been unable to learn for myself. Some day (God only knows when) "Doc" is to thrill immense crowds of people with his profound eloquence and evangelistic power. In other words, we may call him a second "Billy Sunday" in the making.

W. T. Deal ("Reverend") also, as his name indicates, is to be a messenger of the gospel. Naturally, his aims are not so high as "Doc's," but we are forced to believe that his will be a life of much service to his fellow-men and honor to old S. U.

J. B. Benson—the "cat" after "Rat" Webb. Burt is somewhat undecided as to what vocation he will follow after he bids college life farewell. But since he has such "strong" substantial "understanding," we are sure he will do his full share in making life worth while to someone. Just to make a long story "short," we would suggest that he might be a Ford chauffeur.

J. E. McCurdy ("Red") might be called the "Rough on Rats" representative from the Junior class. His chief delight is asking questions in "Bugology." Once the height of "Red's" ambition was to be a prizefighter and to win the world championship from Jack Johnson, but since Willard has done that, he has resolved to be the biggest "hobo" ever to go out from S. U.

M. F. Jackson—"Jack at all trades." His motto is: "Do the least work possible, in the least time possible, for the most credit possible." It may be said just here that he is extremely successful in living up to his motto. His great desire in life is to marry a rich widow and live in ease ever afterwards.





Colors: Purple and Gold.

Flower: Violet.

W. V. PIERCE

Motto: "Vive ad summam."

YELL

Rickety, rickety, bum, bum, We are the class that's going some! Stand back! Stand back! Our Class is on the track. Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! Rou! Sophomore Class of "Old S. U."

OFFICERS

J. L. KELLY											President	
H. R. Jones											Vice-President	
Madge Winn .											Secretary	
Elizabeth Rush												
J. H. Couillette									٠		Poel	
J. L. KELLY						•		٠	•	٠	Prophel	

Members

A. L. ATKINSON

W. A. Bass A. E. King

J. F. LIVINGSTON J. L. BATES O. J. MOONEYHAM

W. S. CHAPMAN

H. T. Morgan J. H. COUILLETTE [M. DANNELLY, JR.

ELIZABETH RUSH K. B. EDWARDS

I. H. RYAN MAUDE GARRETT LELA MAE TATE H. R. Jones

J. L. KELLY MADGE WINN GEORGE C. WALLACE







Sophomore Class



HE age of the Sophomore is the goal of the Freshman's ambition, a Junior's relinquished joy, and a Senior's happy memory." It is at this time that a new era dawns in a student's life; it is now an assured fact that nothing can stop his progress along the well-worn path that leads in the end to a "dip." The seriousness of the task of getting an education and a realization of the untold advantages that accrue therefrom are for the first time realized. In summary, it is the age of new hopes, ambitions, and aspirations; the turning point of the college career.

Our class is small in numbers, but not so in achievements. In every college activity the Class of '18 is well represented. On the Varsity football, basketball and baseball teams the names of Sophomores rank among the best.

Many have been and still are our classroom struggles, and at times there has probably been sounded a note of discouragement. The "new" of college life has worn off now, however, and with it many of our troubles. With pride we claim Southern University as our Alma Mater.

Our pride is to be first in work, in play, and in loyalty to our class and institution. We have learned to strive with a will in every undertaking that presents itself. When the game of life must be played we hope to be happy in victory or brave in defeat.

Right well do we realize that we are the exponents of the principles that our Alma Mater tries to inculcate, and that before the world we must either vindicate or impeach her sacred ideals.

Never may one of our number cast a shadow on her fair name.

Any organization or class is judged by the spirit or "pep" that its members manifest. A college class without enthusiasm is very similar to a broken-down racehorse—little chance does it stand for winning in the race for higher things. The Class of '18 possesses the "git-up and git" that is sure to bring the results.

Two years of college life are behind us; before us two more are yet to unfold their secrets. Looking backwards with much pleasure and few regrets and forward with confidence and great hopefulness, we expect to make the remainder of our college career full of worthy accomplishments.



Sophomore Class Poem

More fitting 'twere for bard of old To sing the praise of this brave band, For where's the class in deed more bold? Is there but one in all the land?

Although no bard do we possess, No poet of celestial fire, Nor minstrel who our valiantness Could sing to strains of golden lyre.

When first we came within these doors, We first were Freshmen of greenest cast, But now, as learned Sophomores, Smile we over the verdant past.

Though all of us may not return
To join the Junior class serene,
Our hearts with love will always burn
For this, the Class of Nineteen Eighteen.



Colors: Gold and White.

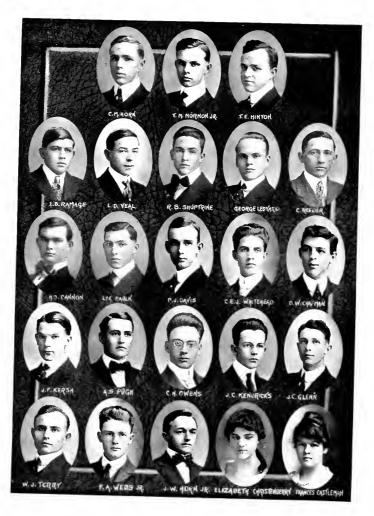
Flower: Sweet Peas.

Motto: "Carpe Diem."

OFFICERS

F. M. TURNIPSEED					President
RICHARD M. WILLIS					Vice-President
Elizabeth Christenberry					
R. B. SHUPTRINE					Treasurer
Assur Vincu Tare					Prophe



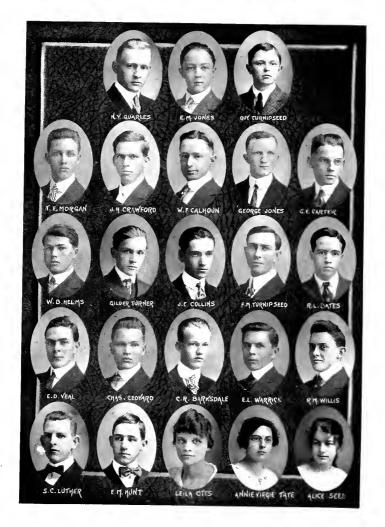




Freshman Class Roll

C. R. BARKESDALE, JR. R. L. BATES C. P. LEDYARD G. P. LEDYARD Francis Castleman W. F. CALHOUN T. E. MORGAN B. W. CHAPMAN T. M. NORTON, JR. LELIA OTTS G. E. CARTER J. L. COLLINS C. H. OWENS H. O. CANNON A. S. Pugh J. H. CRAWFORD LEE PAULK P. J. Davis N. Y. QUARLES C. M. REEDER LILLY DALE L. B. RAMAGE K. C. Frazer ALICE SEED I. C. GLENN J. W. Horn R. B. SHUPTRINE W. J. TERRY C. W. HDRN F. M. TURNIPSEED T. E. HINTON E. M. HUNT GUY TURNIPSEED W. B. Helms GILDER TURNER ANNIE VIRGIL TATE G. E. Jones L. D. VEAL E. M. Jones E. D. VEAL J. C. KENDRICK F. A. Webb J. F. Kersh R. M. WILLIS S. C. LUTHER ELIZABETH CHRISTENBERRY C. E. J. WHITEHEAD







Freshman Class Prophecy



NE night, as I sat alone in my room, a dull stupor came over me, and I dreamed "dreams no mortal ever dared to dream before." Many were the familiar voices I heard, and many were the strange faces I saw. But the happiest of all, I looked into the future of the Freshman Class of 1916.

The vision was so plain that it seemed as if it were a reality. I saw George Jones lead Lelia Otts to the altar, and there they were pronounced man and wife by the Rev. Floyd Collins. This was not such a surprise when I thought back over their college days.

Next, the haggard mien of Elmer Hinton presented itself. I had a long conversation with him and found that he had been very unfortunate. Always being interested in the Class of 1916, I asked if he knew anything about any of its members. He informed me that Alex Barnes was a "Ford" chauffeur, and that Will Terry was running a barber shop; Fletcher Calhoun had gone as a missionary to China, and was doing a great work there; Charles Barkesdale, whose prospects were so bright in college, had been elected President of the Southern University, and that Frank Webb was at the head of the mathematics department, while Sam Luther was janitor. He told me that Sid Pugh had fallen heir to a large fortune, and was now a respectable citizen.

The scene of my vision was suddenly changed to a large city; and there I saw a great building burning. The fire department was doing its best to extinguish the fire. A bystander told me that Charles Horn was chief of the department. Next day I dropped into the office of Charles Ledyard, who had become a famous doctor. During our conversation I learned that Buena Shuptrine had been badly hurt in an automobile accident and was in the hospital. I found that Elizabeth Christenberry was a trained nurse and was waiting on him. Together, Ledyard and I went around to see how the patient was getting along. The nurse, however, received more of my attention than the patient. "Chic" had not changed a bit. She wanted to know all about my experiences and if I knew anything about the other members of our class. She told me that she had just heard that Bert Chapman had gone to London, and that Whitehead was on a tour around the world in an aeroplane. She told me that Francis Castleman was going to make a great speech before Congress in behalf of woman's suffrage. Joe Kendrick and Edward Jones were tramping the country, singing on the street corners for a "jit," with which to buy them a chocolate milk. They had never gotten over the habits formed while in college.

The bell suddenly rang, and "Chic" gave me a paper to look at while she answered the call. I turned to the athletic page and to my great pleasure I saw where "Buck" Turnipseed had been elected as Coach and Athletic Director at Princeton University.



In another column of the same paper I saw that "Whitie" Quarles had been bought by the Boston Braves at a fabulous price.

As I sat there dreaming, each of the other members of the class passed before me in rapid succession, and I was shown their future occupation. Guy Turnipseed was professor of German in Harvard University, and George Ledyard was Dean of the same institution. Lomax Bates was a street car conductor. Lee Paulk was still trying to get some girl to love him. Louis Veal, a resident of Mobile, was still a ladies' man, but he had not as yet a lady of his own. Browder Helms had become a great civil engineer. Earl Morgan and Gilder Turner had gone into partnership in a dry goods store in Selma. Frazer Kersh owned a fruit stand in Montgomery. Cannon was a great preacher in a city church and gauged his thunder according to his name. George Carter was a big loafer on the streets of Birmingham. Phil Davis had become a great eye specialist. Howard Crawford was traveling all over the country peddling Scotch snuff. Tom Norton was a faithful butler in one of the large city hotels. Charles Owens had become Editor of the Montgomery Advertiser. Carl Reeder was married and had become a successful farmer. Ernest Hunt was an actor for the Universal Moving Picture Company. Will Horn had attained prominence and renown as an evangelist in California. Lee Ramage became a butcher and was giving the college boys better meat to eat at their boarding houses. Richard Willis lived on a large plantation, and many little children were playing around his door. Keener Frazer had just published a new dictionary for the use of the children of his old college mates. Weston owned a bank in Selma. Edward Veal belonged to a carnival company. Then came before my mind the face of Alice Seed, a belle of society. She was still breaking the hearts of her many suitors.

Then suddenly my vision faded away, and I was left there pondering over the future of my classmates. I thought how truly they were each living out the course they had begun in the good old days back at S. U.





Officers of Student Body

W. C. BOYKIN																		President
John Pippin														Vic	e-P	resi	len	t
Wii	LIA	м	J. S	AMF	ORD					Scc	rela	ry-	Tre	asur	er			

MEMBERS

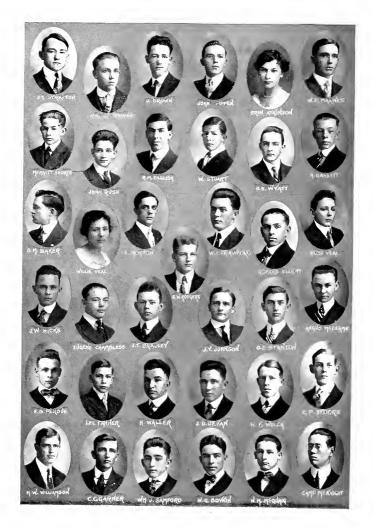
M. C. P	BERCROMBIE
Erin At	KINSON
W. G. E	BARNES
S. M. E	AKER
W. C. E	BOYKIN
J. J. Br	own
J. T. Br	RADLEY
ALEX B	ARNES
Ira Cra	WFORD
JEAN C.	CHAMBLISS
DEE DE	VAN
R. M. E	NGLISH
N. R. E	LLIOTT
CHESTER	FARMER
C. C. G	ARNER
HENRY	GARRETT

M C ADEDCOOMBLE

J. W. HICKS Joe Holloway N. B. HAY B. F. JENNETTE J. Y. Johnston M. H. Jones EDWIN MORTON W. M. MILLER A. A. MILLER A. A. McDiarmio N. M. McQuaig CAMP McKNIGHT Josephine Nourse E. B. PERDUE JOHN PIPPIN G. W. RODGERS JOHN RUSH

EDWIN ROTHENBERG J. T. STRAITON O. S. STANTON W. J. SAMFORD R. M. SHORES R. M. W. STUROIVANT C. P. STORRS J. W. STUART T. L. TANNER Ross Veal WILLIE VEAL O. S. WYATT W. M. WEDGWORTH H. E. WALLER R. K. Welch H. W. WILLIAMSON







Fragmentary Diary of Academy

Southern University Fitting School, exit; Southern University Academy, enters. Reason: "Fittin" too often taken for asylum for fit-affected, or for tailor shop.

A is for Abercrombie, sleepy and wise, Who gurgles and mixes his u's and his i's.

BAKER: "Please tell me who this man 'Anon' is whose name is signed to so many of these poems?"

BROWN AND GREEN, the only colored men in the school, 'scusin' Van and Sam.

ACADEMY "Graduate," Now in College: "Alcibiades had an adructed exposition."

"THE four properties of water are: Fish and islands, ships and whales." (That Academy!)

BOY IN GRAMMAR: "There are two kinds of time-day time and night time."

LEE TANNER: Future teacher of English in college. Proof: "Clock is a pronoun, cause it stands for the time of day—peripatetic pronoun at that."

MR. HARTON: He came, he saw-she conquered.

HAPPY HOOLIGAN ROBINSON has not asked anybody, so far as we know, to stand up with him.

SAM AND VAN, talking about the approaching Thanksgiving dinner, being asked what they were doing, replied: "We'se jes been insultin' one anudder about dinner."

ROBERT ENGLISH: Patent capsule swallower.

ANGUISH! Dadburnit! Co-ed last year at Summerfield has at least begun to look like a man.

CHAMBLISS: "Baby Jean," is a baby nowhere except at the table. Poor fellow—there he has to be fed with a spoon.

MCQUAIC, Jean's nearest rival at the table—why didn't he put some of that turpentine he used to make on his vocal chords?

SHORES: Wise (according to Merritt), but not lengthwise.

BRADLEY: Never was the name "Rat" more appropriate.

BARNETT: Discoverer of quick and sure method of incubation of ideas in a boy's head. Receipt: Sit on boy short while (nothing like twenty-one days), using little "hay" for nest. Hatch of manhood guaranteed. Educational world startled by discovery. Prof. Barnett much sought after as a lecturer on how it was done.

STURDIVANT, BROWN, CHAMBLISS, TANNER, HAY, et al., are wondering how town

looks. Hill No. 70 is harder for them to take than Hill 60 is to the enemy in Belgium. They say Ed Huckabee's shop looks like a skyscraper to them.

WILLIAMSON: Doc. went hunting with Stuart Christmas. He got on track of big game. Now he goes for the mail at night, and refuses to let anybody else mail his letters.

IF a bird alone flies towards the place from which the note of a bird of the same feather comes—and if a dog pricks up his ears and responds when a distant bark is heard—and if a rooster crows when he hears the cheerful voice of his own kind—please tell us why William Samford always looks up and smiles when he hears Joe James' donkey bray.

What do you think of the fellow who went home carrying his Bible in his hand after a bad report had been sent to his father? What father would not have been melted by such a thing? That boy thought he would save the trouble of padding his "britches."

ERIN ATKINSON:

TEACHER: "Erin, what part of the verb is exustis?"

ERIN: "Why, professor, I thought it was a whole verb!"

BARNES, A., has cut the acquaintance of those measley college fellows.

PERDUE lives but to master some more difficult problems. See those furrows on his brow, and those bent shoulders, that deliberate walk—all the marks of deep thinking.

CRAWFORD: "I'll make a crop if you'll just let me have my 'Brown Mule.' "

ELLIOTT: Famous for what? Introducing the rinctum. Nostalgia is his happiest indulgence.

BARNES: Too circumspect for any criticism.

HOLLOWAY: We pass him now; he'll be heard from in the future.

BOYKIN: "That Reminds Me Column" is nothing to what he has.

GARRETT: Too slick to hold in the afternoon.

JOHN RUSH: The reckless, rushing, rambling, rotating, runner-round, cantankerous, Rock-Ford rooster. First-class advertiser of the value of accident insurance.

Ross VEAL: A nice little vest-pocket toy.

Lack of space forbids remarks about Miller and Rodgers (Johnnies on the Spot), Garner and Welch (Rough and "Reddy"), Jones (His Majesty), Stuart (no longer Little Willie), Storrs (chewer of waste paper), Johnny Johnston, John Tarry Straiton, Waller (anti-boner), Silent Morton, and the newest Co-ed, Miss Veal.

Three cheers for the Academy, and hurrah for the best year of its life! A book would not suffice to say all the good things that might be said of the fellows.

A PREP.





MEMBERS

ERIN ATKINSON

ELIZABETH CHRISTENBERRY
FRANCIS CASTLEMAN

MARTHA DALE

LILLIE DALE

MAUDE GARREIT

EVELYN LAWSON

ELIZABETH RUSH

ALICE SEED

LELA MAE TATE

ANNIE VIRGIL TATE

WILLIE VEAL

MADGE WINN







Co-Ed Basketball Team

ELIZABETH RUSH											Captain
Maud Garrett											Manager
MADGE WINN									Fort	ara	!
Maud Garrett									Fort	ara	!
Elizabeth Rush									. Co	nlei	
Erin Atkinson									. C	iara	l
Annie Virgil Ta	ΓЕ								. C	iaro	ł
Elizabeth Christ	EN	BER	RY						Subst	itut	:

GAMES OF SEASON

S.	U	16	Greensboro	13
S.	U	7	S. S. C	6
s.	U	7	Greensboro	4



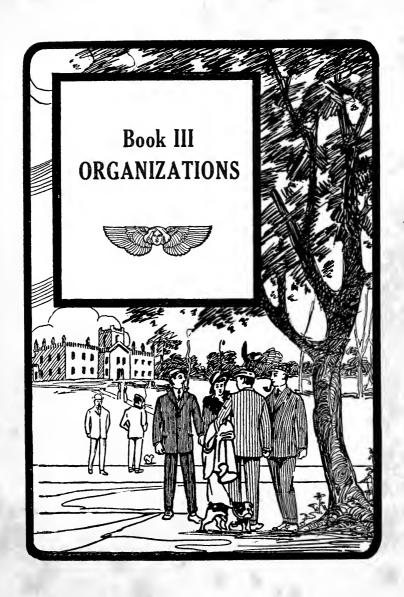
Sonnet

Forever, dearest Southern, may'st thou stand, An unrelenting foe to every wrong; E'er sending forth thy true and noble band Imbued with aim to help the world along.

When old age shall this generation waste,
Thou shalt remain as thou hast done before,
As though a seer come from the ancient past
To teach to men the truths they needs must know.

So, yet still steadfast, still unchangeable,
Thy primal aim; preparing men to breast
The fortunes of life in ebb tide as in swell,
To stem the waves of error at their crest.

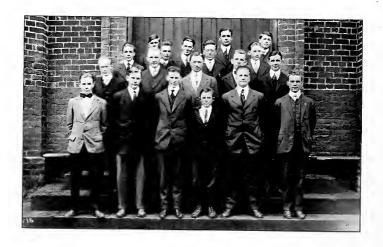
Still, still, mayest thou stand as a beacon star, To guide strong young men safe to port, from afar.











Clariosophic Literary Society

MEMBERS

```
WALTER BASS
                                                                       C. H. Owens
  C. R. BARKESDALE
                                                                     W. L. PERRY
     W. F. CALHOUN
                                                                 W. V. PIERCE
        FLOYD COLLINS, JR.
                                                           W. H. ROBERTSON
          J. M. DANNELLY, JR.
                                                         DAYTON ROBINSON
             A. C. Evans, Jr.
                                                         L. B. RAMAGE
                W. B. HELMS
                                                   R. B. SHUPTRINE
                   M. F. JACKSON
                                                 GUY TURNIPSEED
                      J. F. LIVINGSTON
                                              FELIX TURNIPSEED
                        SAMUEL LUTHER
                                             J. G. TURNER
                           H. A. NEWSOM R. M. WILLIS
                                   J. C. WESTON
```



Clariosophic Literary Society



HE "Clarios," although somewhat depleted by the graduation of some of their members and the non-return of others, have a very prosperous year ahead of them. When the "rushing season" came around in September, we were there with the goods. As a result a goodly number of willing, but bashful, "rats" were added to our roll. We feel that we have just cause for pride in our new members, and there is no doubt but that they will continually shed glory on our motto.

There has been for a year or two a little flagging of interest in the work of the literary society. This year, however, every Clario has entered into the activities with a vim and zest that bespeak a rebirth of the "old-time spirit." Our difficulties have been overcome and our outlook is by no means a pessimistic one.

The opening event of the year 1915-16 was the semi-annual "Ladies' Debate." The participants were six men selected from the Freshman class. They were Floyd Collins, Samuel Luther, Richard M. Willis, Oscar J. Mooneyham, Charles H. Owens, and W. F. Calhoun. The debate was full of enthusiasm and "pep" and was a decided success.

Challenge Debate is scheduled to come off in January this year instead of April. Our representatives at this function are H. A. Newsom and J. M. Dannelly. With these two men to speak for us, we expect to win over our "illustrious rivals," the Belles Lettres.

The ninety-sixth anniversary of the founding of the Clariosophic Literary Society will be celebrated on the third Friday in February. The debaters for this occasion are H. A. Newsom, A. C. Evans, Dayton Robinson, and Weston V. Pierce. The orator for the occasion is Mr. L. M. Otts.

Though unsuccessful last commencement in winning medals, the Clarios feel assured of their share this year. The speakers are among the best in college, and they are filled with the enthusiasm to win.

COMMENCEMENT SPEAKERS

Freshman-Sophomore Declamation Contest—Floyd Collins, W. F. Calhoun, Guy Turnipseed, Buena Shuptrine, Charles Owens, J. M. Dannelly.

Junior Oratorical Contest—Weston V. Pierce, H. A. Newsom, Richard Perry. Society Speakers—Dayton Robinson, H. A. Newsom.

United Daughters of the Confederacy Orator—H. A. Newsom.



Belles Lettres Literary Society

R. H. Algood A. E. BARNETT G. E. CARTER P. J. DAVIS J. H. COUILLETTE J. L. DANIEL
J. H. CRAWFORD K. B. EBWARDS A. L. ATKINSON J. B. Benson H. O. Cannon T. J. Anderson J. L. BATES W. S. CHAPMAN W. T. DEAL WAYNE GILDER B. W. CHAPMAN H. G. DOUGLAS D. W. GODFREY R. L. BATES C. B. Galloway J. W. Horn J. L. Kelly
L. F. Grube E. M. Hunt J. F. Kersh
W. M. Hinton F. B. Joyner Joe Kendrick
T. E. Hinton H. R. Jones G. P. Ledyard
C. W. Horn E. M. Jones Chas. Ledyard H. T. Morgan H. I. Savage T. E. Morgan W. J. TERRY W. W. PIPPIN, JR. F. A. WEBB LEE PAULK O. K. WELDEN
C. E. WHITEHEAD R. T. GILBERT
E. L. WARRICK



Belles Lettres Literary Society



HE year 1915-16 holds great things in store for "Alpha Kappa Phi." At the opening of school we pledged a most promising bunch of "rats." When initiation night came, a large crowd of new men were standing at the door, patiently awaiting their turn to ride the time-honored "William Goat" of old Belles Lettres. The reception rendered these tender and succulent youths by the old men was cordial and enthusiastic, as they will bear willing testimony. Our new men have entered into the work of the society with a vim and a zest that plainly shows that they have imbibed

the true Belles Lettres spirit—a spirit that spells woe to the Clarios.

Last year we were unusually successful in all the intersociety contests. Did wa win Challenge Debate? Ask the Clarios. Our representatives at that function were Albert E. Barnett and William M. Hinton. Their speeches were indeed creditable, and when, amid the applause of the audience, the judges rendered their decision, another victory had been added to Belles Lettres' long list. This year our representatives are H. G. Douglas and W. M. Hinton. With well-founded confidence, we expect another victory.

Take a bit of friendly advice and do not mention the occurrence of last commencement to our friends, the Clarios. Every medal that was offered for the different contests was pocketed by a Belles Lettres. The medal winners were: Freshman-Sophomore Declamation, W. W. Pippin, Jr.; Junior Medal for Oratory, Albert E. Barnett; Societies Medal for Oratory, W. Martin Hinton; U. D. C. Medal for Oratory, H. L. Kersh; Ready Debater's Medal, F. B. Joyner; Apsey Ready Writer's Medal, Albert E. Barnett.

Within the society our contests are fraught with interest. The first-term Ladies' Debaters did credit to themselves and to the society. They were: C. E. Whitehead, T. E. Hinton, G. E. Carter, C. B. Galloway, W. Horn, and H. R. Jones. F. B. Joyner was orator of the occasion.

After the Christmas holidays the following were elected to represent the society in the various second-term and commencement contests:

Second-Term Ladies' Debaters—J. F. Kersh, Charles Ledyard, O. K. Welden, B. W. Chapman, C. W. Horn, and T. E. Morgan. J. L. Kelly is orator of the occasion.

Anniversary Debaters—H. T. Morgan, J. L. Bates, J. H. Couillette, D. W. Godfrey. Dr. W. P. Hurt is orator of the occasion.

Freshman-Sophomore Declamation—T. E. Hinton, C. G. Ledyard, C. E. Whitehead, H. R. Jones, E. M. Hunt, G. E. Carter.

Junior Orators-O. K. Welden, W. W. Pippin, Jr., D. W. Godfrey.

Society Orators-Albert E. Barnett, H. G. Douglas.

U. D. C. Orator-H. Irby Savage.



W. W. PIPPIN, JR.

Intercollegiate Oratorical Association

For many years Southern University has been a member of the State Intercollegiate Oratorical Association. The other members of the Association are Birmingham College, Howard College and Alabama Polytechnic Institute. Each year there is held, either in Birmingham or Montgomery, an oratorical contest in which a representative of each of the associated colleges participates. A gold medal is offered for the best oration, and the winner of it is virtually the champion speaker of the college men of the state.

Since its foundation Southern University has been famous for the training she affords in the art of public speaking. No one college course is more stressed than this one form of student activity. For the purpose of cultivating this art there are two literary societies, the Belles Lettres and the Clariosophic, run entirely by the students. There is also a public speaking course conducted by the English Professor, and all Freshmen and Sophomores are required to take it.

It may be interesting to note that out of the last six intercollegiate oratorical contests Southern has been victor in three. The last three contests we had the misfortune to lose.

Mr. W. W. Pippin, Jr., represented us last year, and, though he failed to come off victor, yet he made an effort that reflected honor on himself and his Alma Mater.

The preliminary contest is held here on the first Friday in March. Though our representative has not yet been chosen, we feel sure that we have men who, when the time comes, will contend creditably for the medal.



Y. M. C. A.

OFFICERS FOR THE YEAR 1915-'16	OFFICERS FOR THE YEAR 1916-'17
H. G. Douglas President	O. K. Welden President
W. M. MINTON Vice-President	W. F. CALHOUN Vice-President
J. B. Benson Secretary	H. W. WILLIAMSON Secretary
F. B. JOYNER Treasurer	H. T. Morgan Treasurer

MEMBERS

M. C. ABERCROMBIE A. L. ATKINSON T. J. ANDERSON C. P. ATKINSON A. E. BARNETT R. H. ALLGOOD W. G. BARNES J. L. BATES R. L. BATES R. L. BATES C. R. BARKESDALE W. C. BOYKIN J. B. BENSON W. A. BASS	W. F. CALHOUN J. F. COLLINS J. H. CRAWFORD B. W. CHAPMAN F. E. CHAPMAN W. S. CHAPMAN G. E. CARTER H. G. DOUGLAS W. T. DEAL J. M. DANNELLY K. B. EDWARDS CONRAD GARNER J. C. GODBEY D. W. GODFREY T. E. HINTON	J. W. HORN E. M. HUNT W. M. HINTON C. W. HORN H. R. JONES F. B. JOYNER J. L. KELLY J. F. KERSH C. G. LEDYARD S. C. LUTHER T. E. MORGAN H. T. MORGAN H. A. NEWSOM C. H. OWENS W. W. PIPPIN, JR.	LEE PAULK C. A. RUSH L. B. RAMAGE DAYTON ROBINSON WILLIE STUART H. I. SAVAGE O. S. STANTON F. M. TURNIPSED E. D. THORPE L. D. VEAL C. E. J. WHITEHEAD H. W. WILLIAMSON O. K. WELDEN F. A. WEBB



The State Y. M. C. A. Conference

UR institution prides itself on the high ideals and the manliness of its student body. One of the many positive influences that tend to foster this spirit is the Y. M. C. A. Our organization is efficient, and always keeps in close touch

with the great general organization.

Last October the State Conference of the Y. M. C. A. was held at the University of Alabama. All the colleges in the State had representatives there. Each delegate seemed fired with a zeal for service and with a determination for using every advantage in the broadening of his outlook. The needs of the people of this State were the special field of study. There was no flagging of interest during the entire session. Every man was not only seeking something good for himself, but he was on the alert to catch a message to take back to the fellows at home; and I believe that no one went away empty-handed.

The leadership of the conference was splendid, and no meeting was lacking in When men of common interests and similar ideals gather together, their comradeship cannot but be ennobling. There was no man present who was not benefited

by the splendid Christian fellowship he enjoyed.

On the last night of the conference a magnificent reception was tendered the delegates by the local Y. W. C. A. at the University. It was a very enjoyable occasion, and everyone came away singing the praises of our charming hosts.

The Blue Ridge Conference

T has always been the policy of our local Y. M. C. A. here to keep in touch with the great general organization. For many years we have been represented at the annual gathering of Y. M. C. A. workers at Blue Ridge. Last year our representative was Mr. F. B. Joyner, and he comes back to us full of enthusiasm.

The Southern Student Conference of the Y. M. C. A. began its last session June 15, 1915. There were some two hundred and fifty delegates there from the

leading institutions of the South; six colleges in Alabama were represented.

The conference was under the leadership of Dr. W. D. Weatherford, of Nashville. Dr. Weatherford is perhaps the foremost man in Y. M. C. A. work in the South, and under his direction every meeting was filled with interest and enjoyment. Among those associated with Dr. Weatherford in the conference work were Dr. O. E. Brown, of Vanderbilt; Prof. A. M. Trawick, Drs. E. M. and W. L. Poteat, Dr. E. F. Cook, Mr. C. G. Hounshell, and Dr. Hall. These names are familiar to every man interested in Y. M. C. A. work. Under the magic influence of their personalities, we were all filled with enthusiasm and caught a loftier vision of the Y. M. C. A. work and the opportunities that lay within the grasp of American college men.

There was a large number of foreign students at the conference, and as they conversed with our native delegates and seemed to imbibe the true Y. M. C. A. spirit, one thought of how much better protection the cultivation of this kind of spirit was than the

building of super-dreadnoughts.



Ministerial Conference

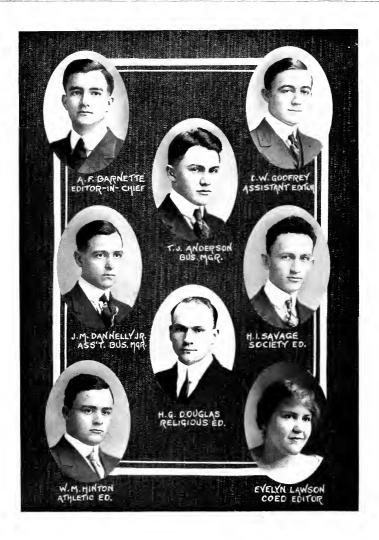
Motto: "It is enough for the servant that he be as his Lord."

OFFICERS

J	. C.	JAMES														President
		R. W.	GREENE													Vice-President
			H. W.	W	ILLI	AMSON										Secretary
						F	RC	GR	AM	C	OM	MI	TT	EΕ		
(C. P.	Atkinso	N					R.	W	. (GRE	ENE				S. C. Steinbrenner

MEMBERS

C. P. ATKINSON	J. F. Collins, Jr.	R. T. GILBERT	G. P. LEDYARD
M. C. ABERCROMB	IE C. W. DAUGHTRY	C. B. GALLOWAY	O. J. Mooneyham
W. C. BOYKIN	J. L. Daniel	L. F. GRUBE	W. V. Pierce
W. G. BARNES	W. T. Deal	J. W. Horn	O. S. Perry
S. M. Baker	R. W. Greene	J. Y. Johnston	W. W. PIPPIN, JR.
W. F. CALHOUN	C. C. GARNER	J. C. JAMES	C. A. Rush
H. O. CANON	W. S. Guice	C. G. LEDYARD	S. C. STEINBRENNER
E. M.	TURNER H. L.	Tate H. W.	WILLIAMSON





MEMBERS OF STAFF

ALBERT E. BARNETT Editor-in-Chief
Daniel W. Godfrey Assistant Editor
THOMAS J. ANDERSON Business Manager
J. M. DANNELLY, JR Assistant Business Manager
W. M. HINTON Art Editor
R. M. WILLIS , Assistant Art Editor
H. IRBY SAVAGE
H. G. Douglas Y. M. C. A. Editor
Evelyn Lawson Co-Ed Editor
W. M. HINTON Athletic Editor



Glee Club Song of 1915-16

Hail to the boys of the old S. U.!

The boys of the dear old days;

Faithful and loyal and ever true,

They rally to sing her praise.

Striving hard in the battle of life,

Trying to be and to do—

These are the men who have led the strife,

The boys of the old S. U.

CHORUS

For loyally fought they her battles, And loyally won them, too. Willing are they, leading the way, The boys of the old S. U.

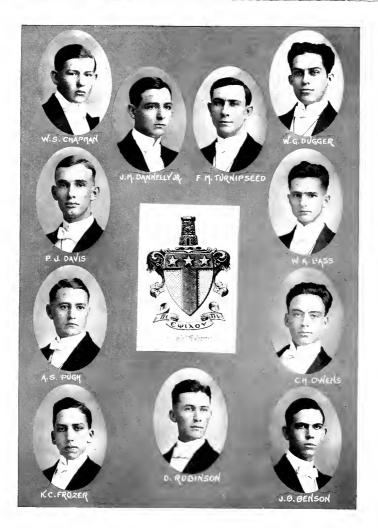
So through the years will their mem'ry inspire The boys who may come and go, Filling each heart with a fond desire To triumph o'er every foe. Standing firm on the side of the right, Thus our faith they renew—

They are the men who have fought the fight, The boys of the old S. U.











Alpha Tau Omega

Founded at Virginia Military Institute, 1865

Colors: Old Gold and Sky Blue

Active Chapters, 63

Flower: White Tea Rose

Publication: Palm of Alpha Tau Omega

FOUNDERS

OTIS A. GLAZEBROOK

ALFRED MARSHALL

ERSKINE M. Ross

BETA BETA CHAPTER

Established in 1885

FRATRES IN FACULTATE

C. P. ATKINSON

F. E. CHAPMAN

R. L. WIGGINS

FRATRES IN URBE

T. R. WARD

H. H. Evans

R. H. SMITH

J. H. STRAITON

FRATRES IN COLLEGIO

CLASS OF 1916 DAYTON ROBINSON

CLASS OF 1917 J. M. DANNELLY, JR.

J. BERT BENSON

CLASS OF 1918 W. A. Bass

W. S. CHAPMAN

CLASS OF 1919

C. H. OWENS C. B. GALLOWAY

K. C. FRAZER A. S. Pugh, Jr.

W. G. DUGGER F. M. TURNIPSEED







"LOUNGING TIME"

Pi Kappa Alpha

Founded at the University of Virginia, March 1, 1868

Flower: Lily of the Valley

Colors: Garnet and Old Gold

Official Publication: Shield and Diamond

FOUNDERS

Frederick Southgate Taylor...Norfolk, Va.

Julian Edward Wood...Elizabeth City, N. C.

James Benjamin Schlater......Richmond, Va.

Littleton Waller Tazwell.....Norfolk, Va.

Robertson Howard......Washington. D. C.

DELTA CHAPTER

Established 1871. Re-established 1905.

Class of 1916

A. E. Barnett, JrOpelika, Ala.	F. B. JOYNEREthelville, Ala.
CLASS O	F 1917
R. H. Allgood	J. E. McCurdyFlomaton, Ala.
F. M. JACKSONPineapple, Ala.	O. J. Mooneyham
W. H. Robertson	
Class o	F 1918
J. F. LIVINGSTONNotasulga, Ala.	H. T. Morgan
Class of	1919
T. E. HINTON	T. E. MORGAN
R. M. Willis	

FRATRES IN URBE

REV. D. W. HOLLINGSWORTH A. C. McFaddin W. W. Powers







Sigma Alpha Epsilon

Founded March 9, 1856, at the University of Alabama

Colors: Purple and Old Gold

Flower: Violet

Official Publication: The Record

ALABAMA IOTA CHAPTER

FRATRES IN URBE

C. A. Rush E. W. DeGraffenreid T. E. KNIGHT THEODORE H. JACK E. S. JACK WM. E. W. YERBY

A. LAWSON, JR. CADWALLER ERWIN ANDERSON HANNA L. J. LAWSON A. I. SELDEN A. E. WALLER H. A. TAYLOR C. E. WALLER C. Y. STOLLENWERCK ROBT. K. GREENE C. M. OSBORNE S. W. H. WILLIAMS

FRATRES IN FACULTATE

Dr. C. A. Rush

Dr. Theodore H. Jack

FRATRES IN COLLEGIO

CLASS OF 1916

WAYNE GILDER

H. G. Douglas

CLASS OF 1917

D. W. GODFREY

O. K. WELDEN G. C. WALLACE

CLASS OF 1918

J. L. KELLY

A. E. KING

CLASS OF 1919

G. E. CARTER W. B. HELMS E. M. JONES G. E. JONES J. C. KENDRICK THOS. NORTON LEE PAULK

R. B. SHUPTRINE L. D. VEAL C. E. J. WHITEHEAD



Fraternities at Southern University



O department of student activity plays a more important part in American colleges than the fraternity. At present there are three national fraternities at Southern University. They are Pi Kappa Alpha, Sigma Alpha Epsilon, and Alpha Tau Omega. Sigma Chi, Phi Delta Theta, and Kappa Alpha have in the past had chapters here. At different times and for various reasons the chapters of these last-named orders have become silent. The purpose of this article is to give a brief history of the three chapters that are now existing. They are considered in order of the seniority of

the local chapters.

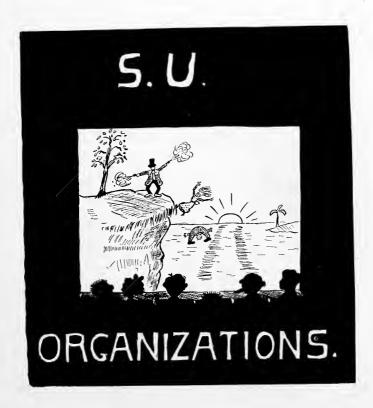
Pi Kappa Alpha was the pioneer fraternity at Southern University. In 1871 a charter was granted to Delta chapter, with the following members: George H. Bradfield, J. M. Hale, C. T. Gordon, J. S. Hunnicut, John O. Keener, N. R. Lindsey, A. McCollum, W. B. Murrah, R. T. Nabors, Alexander Powe, J. P. Robertson, G. D. Stollenwerck, M. D. Thomasson, and G. S. Vaughan. In 1873 the charter of the young chapter was surrendered on account of the failure to return any of its members. For thirty-two years Delta was silent. In 1905, however, she was rechartered, with these members: J. T. Wilcoxen, George M. Watson, N. G. Cammack, V. M. Shamburger, and S. E. Scarborough. This year there are twelve Pi Kappa Alphas in school. Since 1905 Delta's enthusiasm has all but made up for her thirty-two years of lost time.

Sigma Alpha Epsilon was the next fraternity to enter this most fruitful field. Alabama Iota chapter was founded by Hon. J. E. D. Shipp, an alumnus of Alpha Nu chapter at A. P. I. The charter members were: C. B. Walker, J. H. Bell, and J. M. Kendall. During '81-'82, owing to the great financial embarrassment of the college and the small number of students, the charter was withdrawn from Alabama Iota. The chapter was re-established on January 26, 1884, with two old members and five initiates. Since that time the chapter has had a continuous and prosperous existence. There are this year on her roll seventeen loyal sons.

Beta Beta chapter of Alpha Tau Omega was established on March 28, 1885, by Mr. T. R. McCarty, of Alpha Epsilon chapter at A. P. I. The first initiation ceremony was conducted in Stokes' graveyard, when nine men were initiated. For a month and a half the chapter was sub-rosa. Other members were soon added to this number, and on the first roll we find the names: T. K. Terrell, E. M. Craig, H. B. Farish, O. C. Farish, J. F. Gillis, J. E. Hutchinson, R. H. Long, W. H. Moore, F. M. Peterson, W. C. Swanson, J. L. Moore, F. E. Porter, W. R. Porter, E. W. Ormand, W. B. Kendrick, R. L. Stough, and L. L. Smith. This year Beta Beta has twelve men on her roll.

There is no more fruitful field for the fraternity than at Southern. The personnel of the student body is exceptionally high, and the chapters here seek to maintain the strictest standards.









GLEE CLUB



Southern University Glee Club

OFFICERS

WAYNE GILOER													President and Manager
H. G. Dou	GLAS .												Vice-President
J. B.	Benson	ч										٠	Treasurer
	W. T.												rian
		Prof.	J. C	. G	ODBEY	٠.			D_{i}	irec	tor		

Members													
W. S. Chapman		First Tenor											
T. E. HINTON		First I enor											
E. M. Jones		First Tenor .											
D. W. GODFREY		First Tenor											
H. T. MORGAN		First Tenor											
W. T. DEAL		First Tenor											
R. H. Allgood													
W. M. HINTON													
W. F. CALHOUN													
W. J. TERRY													
H. G. Douglas													
K. B. Edwards													
J. F. Livingston													
N. R. Elliott													
J. E. McCurdy													
WAYNE GILDER													
E. D. THORPE													
R. M. WILLIS													
J. B. Benson		Second Bass											
		Second Bass Second Bass											
H. A. Newsom													
A. C. Evans, Jr		Accompanisi											

Fourth Annual Tour of the Glee Club

FIRST TRIP

Linden .		٠.										December 20
Thomaston												December 21
Orville .						• •				٠	•	December 22
			s	EC	NC	D 7	RI	Р				

Wetumpka		January 31 February 1 February 2	Enterpris e Troy Montgome ry		February	4

SHORT TRIPS

Newbern			February 22	Eutaw .			March 7
Livingston	٠.	٠.	. March 6	Moundville			March 8



OFFICERS

Heber A. News	SOM						President and Manager
E. D.	THORPE						Secretary and Treasurer
	R. L. WIGGINS						Director

MEMBERS

Albert E. Barnett	F. B. JOYNER	DAYTON ROBINSON
H. G. Douglas	Mary Lawson	H. I. SAVAGE
WAYNE GILDER	EVELYN LAWSON	E. D. THORPE
W. M. HINTON	H. A. Newsom	Madge Winn
	ELIZABETH RUSH	

"She Stoops to Conquer"—By Oliver Goldsmith

DRAMATIS PERSONAE

Men

17201						
Sir Charles Marlow	Hastings. Albert E. Barnett Tony Lumpkin W. M. HINTON Diggory F. B. Joyner					
W amen						
Mrs. HardcastleEVELYN LAWSON Miss HardcastleELIZABETH RUSH	Miss Neville					



The Society of the Much Abused

Flower: Jack-in-the-pulpit

Emblem: Copper Cent

OFFICERS

- 1. Pohsib
 DR. C. A. RUSH
 3. Rotsap
 "Worms" Bates

 2. Redle Gnidiserp
 DR. WIGGINS
 4. Ssenocaed
 Lelia Mae Tate
- Sdrowels fo Draob—1. H. A. Newsom, 2. Prof. Godbey, 3. M. Dannelly, 4. Couillette, 5. "Young" Bates"

Motto: Not how much do you love us, but how much do you pay our pas? Object: To convince the brethren that we're not as bad as they think we are

MEMBERS

DR. WIGGINS J. C. COUILLETTE LELA MAE TATE
H. A. NEWSOM ARTHUR ATKINSON J. F. KERSH
M. DANNELLY PROF. J. C. GODBEY P. WARRICK
R. L. BATES "WORMS" BATES R. K. WELCH
ANNIE TATE ELIZABETH RUSH ERIN ATKINSON



Spanish Club

Flower: Sweet Pea

Motto: Coda para toda

Colors: Gray and Blue

OFFICERS

FIRST TERM	SECOND TERM
C. E. WHITEHEAD	MAUD GARRETTSecretary

MEMBERS

ELIZABETH RUSH MAUD GARRETT MADGE WINN

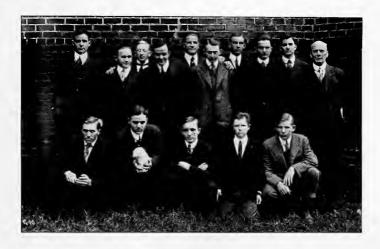
E. M. Jones

C. E. WHITEHEAD T. E. HINTON E. M. Hunt

F. A. Webb

LEE PAULK

This Club was organized by the members of the Spanish I Class to increase interest in the study of Spanish. It meets regularly every Thursday night at the home of one of its Co-ed members. After an hour spent in diligent study, refreshments are served. The remainder of the evening is spent in some form of amusement.



R. D. H. Club

Founded at Southern University, Jan. 15, 1915, at 12:01 P.M.

Flower: Any Old Weed
Emblem: Button

Hobits: Chewing Old Rags Sacred Animol: "William Ram" Motto: But 'till you're bald-headed

Colors: Goatish Brown
Aim: To climb

Honorory Member: Dr. C. P. Atkinson Charter Members

"OLD GENT" LITTLE
"TONGUE" CALHOUN
"COZ GEORGE" WALLACE

"Tripe" Kelly
"Jonathan" Jordan
"Sport" Livingston

"Doc" Pippin
"Rube" Dannelly
"Cricket" Barnett

Membership 1915-'16

"WHIRLWIND" MORGAN
"SNOOKY" NEWSOM
"MOUSE" TURNIPSEED
"BOOZER" BASS
"RUBE" DANNELLY

"CHUBBY" KELLY
"SHORTY" GODFREY
"SPORT" LIVINGSTON
"Doc" PIPPIN
"LITTLE PARTRIDGE" HINTON

"Frog (well)" Robertson
"Cricket" Barnett
"Red" Jones
"Pinky" Chapman
"Philaemon" Davis



F. O. B. S. Club

Flower: Pansy

Motto: To shoot it

Emblem: Corkscrew

Honorary: WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN

OFFICERS

MEMBERS

"DEAR HEART" WHITEHEAD
"CALLINE" VEAL
"SAMMY" LUTHER
"OLD LADY" KENDRICK
"TINY" JONES
"BULL" TERRY

"Goat" Morgan
"Nut Ledyard
"Hun" Shuptrine
"Buck" Turnipseed
"Scrap" Barkesdale

"O. K." WELDEN
"BRUTUS" HELMS
"WHITEY" QUARLES
"PAP" RAMAGE
"JOSH" OWENS
"NIM" TURNER





N. O. G. D. Club

A great and secret order, whose members run the Southern University

Founded 1915 at S. U.

Drink: Clabber

Motto: Safety First

Flower: Catnip

Socred Emblem: Safety Pin

We will not reveal our officers. They may be learned after two weeks of strenuous initiation. Medical examination must be undergone before application for membership

Members

OLD EUGENE THORPE, M.D. BUCKET JOYNER, (Intellectual) GEORGE CARTER LEE PAULK, (Very worthless) IRBY SAVAGE BALDY DOUGLAS, (No kin to Dr. "Baldy")

THOM ANDERSON DICK WILLIS

SHAKY HUNT DUCK KING, (Should be "Goose")

FATTY HINTON, (The most substantial man)

MAUD ALLGGOD

PROF. JOHN CANEBRAKE GODBEY SID PUGH

WAYNE GILDER, (We wouldn't let him in the picture)

RED McCURDY, (Notorious) TOM NORTON, (Handsome)



Fat Man's Club

Motto: Eat, drink, and be merry, for to-morrow you may bust

Flower: Cauliflower

OFFICERS

Main Figure									'Snooky" Ne	wsom
Hammered Down Figure								. "PARTRIDGE"	HINTON	
Figure Eight .									Ε.	
IVO Pig	ure	Al	All		•	Wο	RMS	" Bates		

MEMBERS

"CHUBBY" KELLY .											165	lbs.
"Pap" Ramage											185	lbs.
"Worms" Bates											195	lbs.
"Partridge" Hinton .											206	lbs.
"Snooky" Newsom .											230	lbs.
"Baby" Chambliss .											220	lbs.
Grant Total										-	1201	11
V C 1 .	•	٠	•	•	•	•	•	•	•		1401	ibs.
Very Grand Average											201	lhs



The "Charles" Club

Founded at Southern University, January 20, 1916

Color: Any old color

Hobit: Always Rubbing Emblem: "Charlie Horse"

Motto: Preserve the good name

Members

CHAS. W. HORN CHAS. A. RUSH CHAS. P. ATKINSON CHAS. G. LEDYARD

CHAS. H. OWENS, JR. CHAS. E. WHITEHEAD CHAS. R. BARKESDALE CHAS. P. STORRS



R. A. R. Club (Prep.)

Colors: Black and White

Flower: Rabbit Tobacco

Honored Emblem Hook and Eye

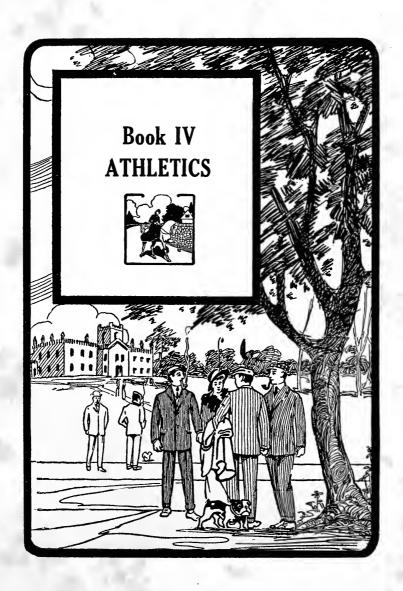
Time of Meeting: 12:30

Motto: Keep your eyes open and hook all you can

MEMBERS

J J. Brown J. T. Bradley A. A. McDearmid E. B. Perdue J. E. Pippin	C. P. STORRS J. W. STUART W. J. SAMFORD H. E. WALLER	R. K. WELCH J. A. RUSH J. E. MORTON, JR. W. C. BOYKIN N. R. FLLIOTT
--	--	---

Our officers are part of our secret, so we do not publish their names









Athletic Association

THLETICS at Southern University is under the joint control of the students and Faculty. A Board of Control, composed of three members of the Faculty, the officers of the association, and the managers of the teams, transacts all business, lets all contracts, and looks after the general welfare of athletics. This year has just been finished a new athletic field to the rear of the college buildings. An excellent baseball diamond and a splendid football field have been prepared. A quarter-mile track, sawdust pits, and tennis courts afford opportunity for carrying on track work and playing tennis. A large, covered grandstand is in process of construction that will comfortably seat all spectators at the various contests. The gymnasium, well equipped with apparatus and showers, has a good basketball court in it. The student body this year put athletics on a firm basis by their voluntary imposition of a campus tax of seven dollars and a half per man. This gives each man a season ticket to all athletic contests, and gives the association a safe reserve fund.

OFFICERS OF THE ASSOCIATION

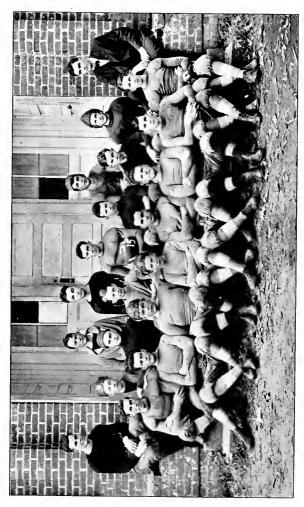
Heber A. Newsom	President
LAMAR PERRY	
J. Burt Benson	Secretary
J. C. Godbey	

MANAGERS OF TEAMS

ALBERT E. BARNETTFootball, 1915	W. H. ROBERTSONBasketball
T. J. AndersonFootball, 1916	DAN GODFREYTrack
W. M. HINTONBaseball	T. J. AndersonTennis

BOARD OF CONTROL







Football in 1915

THE good year 1915 was a peculiar one for Southern in many ways. Since 1910 football has borne the same relation to athletics here that Greek bears to the modern languages, viz.: it was a "dead sport." The chief event of athletic interest in the 1915 calendar, then, is the reviving of this splendid game. We were enabled to undertake football again because of the system of finances recently adopted by the student body.

We were indeed fortunate in securing as coach Mr. W. M. Harton of Hendrix College, Arkansas. It was a green bunch that answered his first call for football applicants. It was, however, a "gritty" and determined bunch. Many of them had never seen a football game, but with a bulldog tenacity they set to work, and under the supervision of "Coach" our team was soon put in good form.

A rather strenuous schedule was set before us. On October 8 we met the University of Alabama eleven on our home field. Howard College next visited us on October 15, and on October 22 Birmingham College came down. Southern then decided to carry the action into other fields. On November 5 we went down to see how the boys of Mississippi College could play football. Liking the "tang" of this taste we got in Clinton, we next tackled Spring Hill in Mobile on November 13. This was our last game.

We cannot boast this year of the number of games we won or of the mighty scores we piled up; but we can say that no one of our opponents said the victory was an easy one. We made creditable scores in three out of the five games played.

For next year a splendid schedule is being arranged. Games have been arranged with the University of Alabama, Howard College, Alabama Presbyterian College, Birmingham College, Spring Hill College. There are tentative agreements also with Mercer and Mississippi College.

We have once more gotten back the football spirit, and with so many old men coming back next year we expect a championship team for 1916.



"COACH"



JACKSON, Right Half

Hats off to him, we say. Here we have pictured one of the gamest little halfbacks in the world. He is little and has a stiff leg, but he's right there with the goods. He carries the ball well and is a sure tackler.

CAPPS, Left Half

There are few better players in college football. In breaking up an interference he has no equal. His line plunging was always a feature of every game. He shows up best carrying the ball in open or broken field.

LIVINGSTON, Center

"Livie" is in every way worthy of the pivot position of our line or of any line. He has great physical strength, is cool-headed, and every inch a fighter. Rarely does a man come by him in the line. His tackling was the feature of our hardest games.

CRAWFORD, Left Guard

"Big Ike" made his debut in football last fa!l. When the ball is snapped, you see his man go down. He hits hard and low and "sometimes" slugs (he only does this when someone imposes on him). Big in brawn, with a head as clear as a bell, he is invaluable in the line.



MORGAN, Right Guard

Sometimes he plays halfback, but he shows up best at guard. With his brawn, gained in the same place he learned his yodle, he makes a steady, reliable player. His playing is never sensational, but is characterized by the same qualities that characterize old "H. T."—steadiness and grit.

NEWSOM, Left Tackle

"Snookie" is a holy terror in a football line. His favorite diversion during a game is laying down on his opponent and see a sub coming in. On the defensive he can stop any three men. He is the kind of player one likes to see, cool, a hard fighter, and always in a good humor.

QUARLES, Right Tackle

When "Whitie" put his 190 pounds of bone and muscle into the game he played havoc with the opposite line bucks. Always in the game, dependable in any amergency, "Whitie" is without an equal. Never is he lacking in "pep," and he is an inspiration to his teammates.

PAULK, Right End

Paulk showed up splendidly this season. Quick as a flash, he carried the ball well around right end. He was always the man for a sensational play. His tackling was superb, and few were the men he missed





CARMICHAEL, Left End

If the ball ever got in "Michie's" reach it was a completed pass. His playing was always steady and consistent. He is a ground gainer and always a hard fighter.

JONES, Quarterback

"Pug" was probably the smallest man on the team, but his fine work made up for his size. In every game he played star ball. His head was always clear and his eye quick.

TURNIPSEED, Fullback (Captain)

Here you see a fullback; from the crown of his head to the sole of his feet, that's what he is. His height helps him when it comes to a line plunge, and his speed insures a touchdown if he ever gets loose.

ROBERTSON, Guard

"Frog" was in a part of most of the games. His avordupois is considerable, and he fills his place in the line well. He is sure to win a regular berth in his position next year.



WALLER, Guard

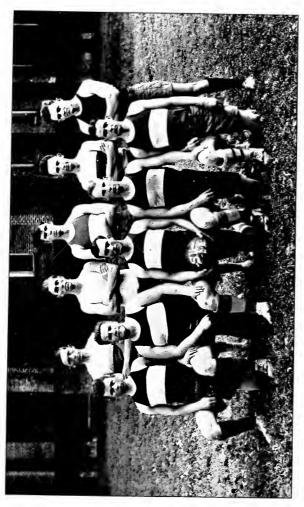
Waller played in several games this year at guard, and if he comes back next year will make a strong bid for a regular position. He has good fighting qualities and plenty of "sand."

CHAPMAN, Guard

"Pinky" showed up well every time he was put in the game. Somebody will have to scrap or get beat out of a place next year, for this sandy-haired youth is a coming player.









Basketball

OUTHERN UNIVERSITY has always been noted for her fast and successful basketball teams. Only a few times in the history of the sport has a team from Greensboro lost the majority of the games. On the contrary, we have played several seasons with a record of 1000 per cent, and during the present year we have not been defeated in a single contest. While the early publication of the Southron makes it impossible to give a full report of the whole schedule, yet the results up to the present date may be found below:

Moundville Normal	7	Southern	University139
Cumberland University	25	Southern	University 43
Selma Y. M. C. A	17	Southern	University
Anniston Preds	19	Southern	University 38

Other games are scheduled with U. of A., Birmingham College, Central High, Meridian Y. M. C. A., and with the Anniston Preds in Anniston.

W. M. HARTON Coach

MEMBERS OF THE TEAM

Buck Turnipseed, Captain													
"Snookie" Newsom												. Fo	rward
MILTON DANNELLY											F_{ϵ}	rwar	d
ARTHUR ATKINSON											Guar	·d	
"Frog" Robert	rson	, M	l anag	er .					G	uar	d		
George Jo	NES							Gu	ıard				
"Whn													

SUBS

H. I. SAVAGE .				Forward
CARL REEDER .				. Guard
"RAT" BRADLEY				. Guard



BUCK TURNIPSEED, captain and center on the 'Varsity five, is perhaps the best all-round player on the team. Buck is six feet, two, well built, and is exceedingly fast. His goal throwing is always sure, and this long specimen was the chief point-getter for our team. As a center he generally outjumps his opponent, and is an aggressive player throughout the game. Buck is continuing at S. U. the great record that he made on the Y. M. C. A. team in Montgomery, and is considered one of the best players in the state.

"SNOOKIE" NEWSOM is one of the wonders of the world. His accurate goal throwing, his steady, consistent playing, his quickness, in spite of his 225 pounds avoirdupois, is really marvelous. To see his great bulk carcening around the court is a sight. One would never pick him for a star, but he is. His bulk is really brawn, not fat; and many a frisky guard has been unable to keep the redoubtable Snookie from making his deadly shots at the basket. Newsom is one of the best forwards that S. U. has ever had.

MILTON DANNELLY is perhaps the prettiest player on the S. U. Varsity. Good looking? No, indeed; but he plays a beautiful game; fast, clean, aggressive. Milton was raised in a gymnasium, and is perfectly at home on the basketball court. His goal throwing is graceful and accurate, his passing quick and sure. In all points of the game he is one of the quickest, most alert and active forwards that ever represented Southern University.

The guard has the hardest, yet the least spectacular of all positions on a basketball team. Yet as much as any other player, or perhaps more, he contributes to the victory. "Possum" Atkinson is just such a guard. Strong and wide-awake, he seldom gives his opponent an opportunity to throw a goal. His man is always covered, and Possum is exceptionally good at intercepting passes. He is the star guard of the team.

"Froc" ROBERTSON is an excellent, steady player. His efforts are not so brilliant as those of some, but he plays a hard, through game. His team work is especially good, and his opponents find that he is to be reckoned with when they try to score their points. Frog is manager of the team, and has arranged the best schedule that we have had in years.

"WHITEY" QUARLES is a giant in stature and in strength. He is a star in any branch of athletics that he enters. This is his first serious effort in the basketball line, but he bids first to become one of our best men. His height makes him an ideal center; his great strength enables him to throw goals with a guard or two hanging on.

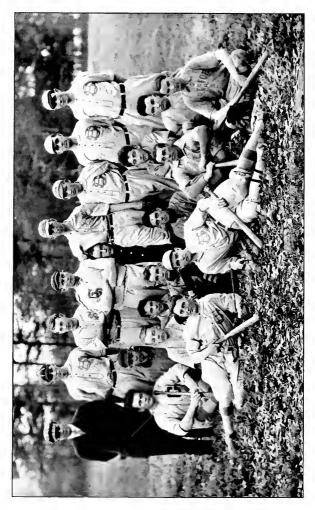
IRBY SAVAGE is a forward, a very good goal thrower and hard to watch. Although a Senior, this is Savage's first year in this line of athletics. S. U. is lamenting the fact that we will not have his services next year.

BRADLEY, another fast man, is yet a "Prep." By the time he is a "Soph" he will be a star indeed if present indications mean anything. Both in the role of forward or guard he proved a star.

GEORGE JONES, otherwise "Pug," is a guard that will have to be recognized in the coming seasons. Though young and slender in build, he is one of the toughest, the scrappiest, and the most enthusiastic players that ever graced the basketball floor. He can guard a man far bigger than he, and he is getting better all the time.









Outlook for Baseball 1916



Y the time that this Annual is published, the season of 1916 will be a part of the history of Southern University. But at present it seems that the baseball team of this year will be even better than any that we have yet turned out. Yes, we will have to go some to beat that famous bunch of last year, but we are determined to do it. To begin with, we have a good per cent of last year's men on hand. "Pinkie" Chapman, the little left fielder, who is as bad as a toad when it comes to flies, and who also wields the bat somewhat, is performing in his accustomed place. The old

reliable "Bull" Terry, with his trusty right arm, is ready to do some great twirling for old S. U. Then Frank Livingston and Buck Turnipseed, who won fame with the stick last season, will be in the regular line-up. King and Ledyard are expected to improve as the time rolls on. Then we have some fine new men. Stevenson is a brilliant pitcher. Quarles has proven his worth as a catcher and is a terrific batter. Pugh is also a hard hitter and pitches as a sideline. Phil Davis is a handy little player, exceedingly fast on the bases. Crawford, Paulk, Norton, Helms, and Morton will no doubt assist in many an S. U. victory this year, and with our past record as an incentive, we expect a most successful team.

The schedule as arranged up to date (this is subject to changes and substitutions):

March, 29, 30, 31.. Open.

April 4, 5, 6.....Open.

April 10, 11..... Mississippi College in Greensboro.

April 20......U. of A. in Tuscaloosa.

April 21, 22..... Howard College in Birmingham.

April 24, 25..... Birmingham College in Birmingham.

April 26, 27..... Union University in Jackson, Tenn.

April 28, 29...... Clark Memorial College in Newton, Miss.

May 5..........Cumberland University in Greensboro (two games).

May 10, 11...... University of Florida in Greensboro.

May 17, 18, 19.... Howard College in Greensboro.

May 23, 24, 25.... Open.

Commencement games pending.



Varsity—1915!

Core the past several years athletics have been improving at S. U., and the past season of 1915 witnessed one of the best basehall teams ever developed at this institution; a team which established a record of having defeated some of the strongest colleges in the South. The loyal student cannot help viewing the past year with pride when he remembers how team after team went down before the conslaught of Southern's batsmen, and how the strongest hitters were mowed down by the mighty arms of Locke, Terry and Little. Our Varsity was not a brilliant hitting aggregation, nor was the fielding any too spectacular. Our victories were due to our unsurpassed pitching staff and the fighting, never-say-die spirit that the boys had until the last man was out. There were no feather-legs in our bunch. From the hurling of the first ball they were on their toes, never weakening in defense, nor ceasing their tireless attack on the opposing pitchers. It was that bull-dog determination to win that made some of the best organizations in college baseball our victims. Many an aspiring champion met a Waterloo when they faced the "Old Pep," the unwavering courage and irresistible onslaught of the Greensboro players. Locke was a southpaw, with dazzling speed, good control, and brilliant curves. Terry, a sturdy right-hander, won seven out of nine games pitched. Little and King were dependable twirlers. Among the hard swatters were Kersh, Locke, Turnipseed, McGehee and Sharpe. In fielding Kersh, Locke, Sharpe and McGehee were the stars. We played thirty games, won twenty, lost nine, and tied one. On our campus we lost only one series. These glorious victories will long remain in the minds of the boys of 1915, and in after years, when the crack of the bat is heard and the plunk of the ball sounds forth on the spring air, they will think of Locke, Kersh and Turnipseed and how Millsaps, thissispipi College, Howard and S. P. U. went gamely down in defeat before old S. U.'s mighty players.

Scores of Games of Season 1915

Hamilton, 2; S. U., 4. Batteries, Locke and Livingston. Hamilton, 1; S. U., 10. Batteries, Terry and Livingston. Hamilton, 1; S. U., 2. Batteries, Little, King and Livingston. (10 innings.) S. P. U., 0; S. U., 3. Batteries, Locke and Livingston. S. P. U., 3; S. U., 2. Batteries, Locke and Livingston. S. P. U., 1; S. U., 4. Batteries, Terry and Livingston. Clark Mem. Col., 3; S. U., 7. Batteries, Locke and Livingston. Clark Mem. Col., 9; S. U., 10. Batteries, Locke and Livingston. Clark Mem. Col., 1; S. U., 7. Batteries, Terry and Livingston. Mississippi Col., 1; S. U., 1. Batteries, Terry and Livingston. Mississippi Col., 1; S. U., 2. Batteries, Locke and Sharpe. Mississippi Col., 3; S. U., 4. Batteries, Locke and Sharpe. Mississippi Col., 4; S. U., 3. Batteries, Locke and Sharpe. Millsaps Col., 4; S. U., 3. Batteries, Locke and Sharpe. Millsaps Col., 3; S. U., 7. Batteries, Terry and Bentley. Millsaps Col., 3; S. U., 7. Batteries, Terry and Sharpe.

In Jackson, Miss.-

Millsaps Col., 4; S. U., 3. Baatteries, Locke and Sharpe. Millsaps Col., 12; S. U., 2. Batteries, Terry and Sharpe.

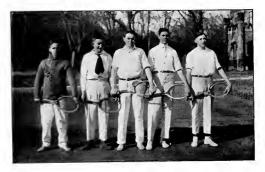
In Newton, Miss.-

Clark Mem. Col., 4; S. U., 5. Batteries, Little and Livingston.
Clark Mem. Col., 5; S. U., 4. Batteries, Terry, Little and Livingston.
Clark Mem. Col., 3; S. U., 4. Batteries, King, Little and Livingston and Bentley.

In Tuscaloosa, Ala.-

Univ. of Ala., 23; S. U., 3. Batteries, Locke, Terry and Sharpe. Univ. of Ala., 7; S. U., 6. Batteries, Locke, Little and Sharpe. (10 innings.) Howard College, 5; S. U., 2. Batteries, Locke and Sharpe. Howard College, 0; S. U., 3. Batteries, Locke and Sharpe. Howard College, 1; S. U., 2. Batteries, Locke, Little and Sharpe. Birmingham College, 8; S. U., 6. Batteries, Locke and Sharpe. Birmingham College, 4; S. U., 6. Batteries, Terry and Sharpe. Birmingham College, 10; S. U., 8. Batteries, Little, Terry and Sharpe. Eutaw, 5; S. U., 3. Batteries, Terry and Livingston. Eutaw, 2; S. U., 3. Batteries, Terry and Livingston.





TENNIS TEAM

FIRST TEAM

Doubles: T. J. Anderson, A. C. Evans, Jr. Singles: William Samfcro

SECOND TEAM

J. B. Benson, R. H. Allgood

Games Pending: Howard College, University of Alabama, Marion Institute



GYMNASIUM TEAM



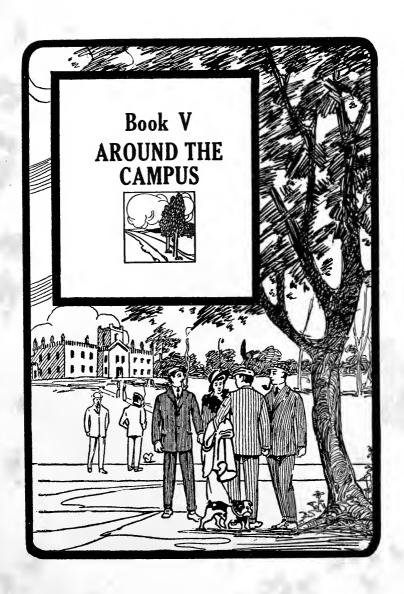
COACH W. M. HORTON

Our New Coach

UR Coach! Yes, hes' ours, and we hope for keeps, because he's such a good one.
When Coach Harton came we expected great things of him, and we have not been disappointed. He is a graduate of Hendrix College, Arkansas, and during his stay at that institution he established an enviable record as an athlete and a student. In football he played equally well at end, quarter and half. In 1914 he was picked for all-Arkansas halfback. For two years he was on the Hendrix College baseball team, and he also made records in basketball and on the track.

Mr. Harton has done great things for athletics this year here at Southern. He is every inch a man and has won the esteem of every student. He has continually stood for clean and sportsmanlike athletics, and his maxim is, "It is not, 'did you win, boys?" but how you played the game that counts."

Did you ever hear of a "two-in-one" affair? Well, that's just exactly what Mr. Harton is. He has the position of first assistant in the S. U. Academy, and is as efficient in pedagogical as in athletic lines.







"The Last Chew of Gum" By W. V. Pierce

Since I chewed you for a day,
Oh, a day the fleetest;
Since I sighed and threw you away
When you tasted sweetest,
So shall you remember me,
Now that the day is over,
Fairly, by your courtesy,
As thy fondest chewer.

Since I turned and said good-bye,
When you tasted newest;
Since we parted, you and I,
When my love was truest,
Love can never turn to doubt
And from doubts to scorning—
I but chewed your sweetness out
Twixt a night and morning.

So shall you remember me,
Eager in pursuing,
Faithful as one should be,
When the gum is chewing.
Other devotees sit in glee
When thy day is over.
Not so shall you remember me,
Me, thy ardent chewer.
HORACE CONILLETTE



Echoes from the Classroom

Dr. Jack in History I



ENTLEMEN, I feel awed, overcome at the thought of addressing a class of such singular—aw—intelligence. Really, I scarcely know where or how to begin. The answers I received on that last bunch of papers amazed me; more than that, they gave me a pain. You-all seem to have such a grasp on the subject. There is only one redeeming trait that any of your answers had, and that was they were absolutely original. None of them ever came from any historical source, and I hope you won't accuse me of having given them to you. Now, only consider the ingenuity of this

answer. I asked you to discuss the rise of Free Towns in England during the third Crusade. This is the very original reply: "Well, Professor, they started to risin' and just riz right on up." That's going some for a man in college history, isn't it? Again, I asked for a discussion of the Constitutional significance of the Plantagenet period. The replies were simply tiresome lists of mistaken dates, imaginative descriptions of royal tournaments and marriages, who this king killed and what wars another one fought. Now, you-all know I don't give a rap for such tommyrot as this. What do I care about who struck Billy Patterson or who killed Cock Robin? These old kings are merely historical signposts of the great movements of their times. What I want you-all to do is to learn some real history. Get the spirit of the true historical motto, "Wie Gewesen"; know things as they really were. This is the point of view I have been trying to make you take, but you seem totally unable to grasp it. To use the common vernacular, I've been "doin" my derndest" to teach this class some history, but it looks pretty much like a fizzle. You fellows don't do any thinking. I believe the only service some of your heads are to you is to keep your ears from touching!

Now, gentlemen, there are, of course, some of you doing good work, excellent work; but taking the class as a whole, I think my remarks are peculiarly fitting. I would not, however, discourage a one of you. The thing I want each of you to do is to give me some good, conscientious work. We will now proceed with the discussion of today's lesson.

In Psychology

Well, gentlemen, you will please be seated and we will have the roll call. What is our lesson about today? (Silence.)

Mr. Robertson, can you tell me what produces an image? "Well, er, Doctor, I know, that is, I did know, but I do not remember how to express it." The latter part of the gentleman's answer is very evident. (Smiles.) Now, attend closely to what I

say, gentlemen: Centrally aroused sensations produce an image. The class fully comprehends the nature of image production, and now the Doctor proceeds to spring a joke on the class, something like this: "On April the first an old negro met a white man and said, 'I sho is happy today, boss, kase if I live thew March the 31st I'll be all right." (Class convulsed with laughter. Silence again.) At this critical moment a fly descends on Dr. Atkinson's head, slips up and breaks his neck. "Now," says the Doctor, "we will come back to the subject we were originally discussing; but there's the bell. Too bad that we do not have more time. Gentlemen, for the next lesson you will take the next chapter.

DR. WIGGINS IN ENGLISH IV

Now, Mr. D.—, what have you done toward the preparation of today's lesson? What! Do you mean to tell me that you have come to my class with only three hours of preparation. Now, this class should spend at least five hours on each lesson. I do not know what you have been accustomed to, but this one thing I do know: You must spend more time in the preparation for your recitation.

Since you have not studied very much, I will read you a little from this book. Now, Mr. G.—, what was the content of that paragraph I just read? Impossible that you can have been so inattentive that you cannot tell me that! This is strange, very strange. Here I have just read a perfectly plain English sentence, and not one of you can tell me what I read. Just think! A Senior class that cannot understand plain English; strange, strange. I must impress upon you the absolute necessity of close attention in class. You would do credit, yes, great credit, to the first class in a kindergarten.

Let us try to make a little more progress with our lesson. Mr. H——, can you point out the climax of the sentence I read a few minutes ago? Don't even know what the climax is! Strange, very strange. This is appalling; let's see if there is anyone who can give the gentleman any assistance. Now, that's it, Mr. S——. That answer was like an oasis in the midst of the burning sands of the Sahara. Please repeat that thought. I think it is the only product of this hour's work. Tell it separately to each man in order that he may catch its significance.

Now, gentlemen, this recitation has been very unsatisfactory. Things used to be this way at the University of Texas. They looked on English as a "slide," but before I left there it was considered the hardest course in the curriculum. I am afraid you are not using your time judiciously. When I was in college I rarely slept over three hours a night; the rest of my time I put in on English. I enjoyed it and appreciated it. No one can learn English without hard and persistent work. But there's the bell. Remember to put eight hours on that next lesson.



College Elections

On these pages, fair and free, S. U.'S choicest sons you see. They're the ones that we select; All agree that they're correct.



E have established the custom of once a year holding "college elections." The voting gives expression to the sentiment of the student body; however, some of the results must be taken with a grain of salt, as it must not be forgotten that college boys play an occasional joke.

The Handsomest Man—Tom Anderson. Tom's bright eyes, rosy cheeks, and erect bearing won for him this coveted position. This is his second election to this place.

The Most Popular Professor—J. C. Godbey. Prof. Godbey possesses that peculiar kind of magnetism that draws boys to him. He is actively interested in all that interests the students, and his interest in any project insures its success. His watchword is "Win." If the quality that wins is lacking, his next watchword is "Get that quality."

The Most Popular Co-ed—Miss Elizabeth Christenberry. "Chic," as most of the ballots read, was elected by a handsome majority. No one will doubt the justice of this ballot who ever had a date with her on Sunday night.

The Biggest Rube—"HANK" WEBB. It is very probable that the connotation of this nickname won for Webb his office. There was a report around here that the "Bingville" constable was his great uncle, but "Hank" denies it.

The Most Incessant Loafer—W. V. PIERCE. "From early dawn to set of sun, Pierce loafs the whole day long." The City Council has granted him the exclusive right of occupying the bench in front of the Greensboro Hotel. There he sits the livelong day, looking at "the building across the street" and chewing gum.

The Most Popular Student—W. M. HINTON. "Fatty" is without doubt the most generally liked fellow at Southern University. His manner is earnest and frank; yet there is a sly twinkle in his eye that indicates a rich appreciation of humor. To know Martin is to like him, not in a passing way, but as a true friend.

The Biggest Eater—RALPH ALLGOOD. "Maude" received the solid vote of the Rush "Ranch." They say that he never eats less than twenty-six biscuits at a meal; and sweet potatoes, my, my, my!! Between meals he manages to exist on some twelve chocolate milks and fifteen ham sandwiches per day, with an occasional cocoanut pie thrown in for good measure.

The Biggest Foot-Burt Benson. Without doubt, "Jabert" has firm founda-

tions. It was estimated by "Newton's Law of Gravitation" that he was attracted to the earth by a force of ten tons. His shoes are made to order, and when he shines them he has to begin the night before.

The Ugliest Man—J. L. BATES. A "mud fence" is not even in "Worm's" class, despite the fact that the Co-eds think he is handsome. We are glad that the proverb does not read, "As a man looketh, so is he."

The Prettiest Co-ed-Miss Elizabeth Rush.

"Is she not more than painting can express,
And youthful poets fancy when they love?"

The taste of the students is to be admired. This ballot is certainly unimpeachable. We can only say to the doubters: "Come and see."

The Wittiest Man—H. G. DOUGLAS. As Mark Twain puts its, the wit just oozes out of "Baldy" like "Ottar of roses from the otter." His sandy-colored hair (?) and his penetrating laugh won his place for him by a landslide. His jokes sometimes almost equal Dr. Atkinson's.

The Biggest Ladies' Man—F. B. JOYNER. Look out, ladies! Put a lock and chain on your hearts; here comes "Fritz." His erect bearing and stately amble are especially attractive to the fair sex. Then, too, they admire his beautiful singing and sparkling wit.

The Biggest Sport—R. M. WILLIS. Dick does look "kinder" classy when he gets sure-enough dressed up. He gets a shine every Saturday night and then sets the crowd up to cheroots. His pompadour and that little black string round his neck won for him his place.

The Most Intellectual Man—A. E. BARNETT. Barnett got this place more for his ability of getting out of work than his unusual power of performing it. He's not half as smart as he thinks he is.

The Hardest Boner—FLOYD COLLINS. We do not know whether he has to or just likes to; nevertheless, the fact remains, he does bone. He never leaves his room except at mealtimes, and then he carries along his Greek grammar to study on the way to the table.

The Biggest Sleeper—J. E. McCurdy. McCurdy has almost a poet's love for sleep. He makes it the rule of his life always to get two hours' sleep after each meal, and never less than ten at night. "Mac" needs this much, however, in order to recuperate from his excessive mental work.

The Biggest Spendthrift—Joe Kendrick. No wonder Joe was elected to this place. He bought his girl a fifty-cent box of candy, and he thinks nothing of setting a fellow up to a package of "Old Virginias." He wears fifteen-cent sox and always uses Ivory soap.

The Biggest Hot-Air Artist—W. W. PIPPIN. We call him "Doc," but this is not an abbreviation for Doctor of Philosophy. He talks so much that he has to go to

Selma once a month and have his throat treated. If the energy he expends in his loquacity in one day were harnessed for useful purposes, it would run an express train from New York to San Francisco ten times.

The Best Athlete—Felix Turnipseed. "Buck" had practically no opposition. He is on every team the college puts out except tennis. His basketball playing is especially sensational. He delights in throwing forty goals in one game.

The Best Writer—W. M. HINTON. Martin has always been noted for his novel way of expressing things. His command of every variety of language is perfect. Last year he won the Comer English prize largely on account of his facile pen.

The Best Orator—H. I. SAVAGE. Never will it be forgot how Irby rode "that Black Horse up those stony heights" on Sophomore declamation.

The Most Desperate in Love—A tie between W. H. ROBERTSON and WALTER BASS. It is a remarkable co-incidence that they should have received equal votes, since both their affections are centered around the same "Hill." They room at the same ranch, and it is reported that they have decided to stop eating breakfast. Sad that love should thus affect them.

The Laziest Man—Lee Ramage. "Pap" is so lazy that he will not raise an umbrella to keep off the rain. He lies in bed and reasons that if he gets up, it will only be about ten hours before he will have to come back. Therefore, he just stays in bed and conserves his energy.

The Most Dignified Senior—E. D. THORPE. Mr. Thorpe is the only man on the Glee Club who is always suspected of being a ministerial student. His demeanor is quiet and impressive. Some day he may attain the bishopric, sure enough.

The Worst Hazer—W. H. ROBERTSON. "Frog" received the unanimous Freshman vote, and they are the ones that ought to know. He is a firm believer in the old doctrine, "Spare the belt and spoil the rat." And few there be that are spoiled by his negligence.

The Man With the Brightest Prospect for a Successful Future—A. E. BARNETT. "The truest wisdom is a resolute determination." If this be true, then we are sure that Albert will succeed in whatever he undertakes, if it is nothing more than the editing of college annuals.

The Man With the Prettiest Eyes—D. W. GODFREY. Dan received the entire Co-ed vote. His eyes must have played havoc among them. He was strongly opposed by "Frog" Robertson and Charles Owens.

The Sweetest Singer—WAYNE GILDER. Again Wayne's deep bass voice has won him fame. He is always encored at Glee Club recitals. His election was almost unanimous.

The Freshest Rat—"RODENT" KERSH. This rat is so green and fresh that we are afraid the boll weevil will get him before the cotton comes up.

Southern University Calendar

SEPTEMBER

- 15—The Southern Railway, ably assisted by Mr. Harry A. Taylor, unloads a large shipment of green goods for Southern Univ.
- 16—Classes assigned. Douglas elects five courses in Philosophy.
- 23—College Night. All old and new men gather in the college chapel and get acquainted in a very informal manner.
- 24-Annual reception of Y. M. C. A.

OCTOBER

- 1—Football men go out and show off their new uniforms. Livingston wears a linen duster to protect his suit from the dust.
- 3—Old men begin to meet classes with some degree of regularity.
- 8-Football: S. U. vs. U. of A.
- 12—First "Faculty Team" posted in glass case. Helms leads in batting average. Jackson runs him a close second.
- 15-Football: S. U. vs. Howard College.
- 18—Barnett makes an announcement in chapel. He protests against the mass of literary material that is being turned in for the Southron.
- 22-Football: S. U. vs. Birmingham College.
- 25—Co-eds have heated debate as to which is the more handsome, Paulk or Barnes; Barnes easily wins.
- 30.—Dr. Jack gently tries to persuade his Freshman history class that they should use their heads for purposes other than simply keeping their ears from touching. (See "Echoes.")

NOVEMBER

- 1—Joyner and Pippen spend the day discussing the different phases of feminine attractiveness. Fred uses the long distance telephone a little.
- 5—Football: S. U. vs. Mississippi College in Clinton, Miss.
- 10-Deal sees the point, but refuses to smile.
- 16—Godfrey flees precipitately from Chemistry Lab. He angrily accuses his partner of breaking a rotten egg in the desk.
- Football: S. U. vs. Spring Hill in Mobile, Ala.
- 20—Allgood buys a ham sandwich and three chocolate milks. Thanksgiving: Rah! Rah! Rah! Toikey. Allgood admonishes the fellows at the table not to eat imprudently. Dr. Atkinson gets a haircut.
- 27—Robinson on time for Math. IV. Great applause. Prof. Chapman faints.

DECEMBER

- 1—Basketball practice begins in the gymnasium. Benson displays "beautiful form." Webb plays guard.
- 7—Jackson and Quarles vie with each other in their silver-tongued oratory before the Athletic Association.
- 9—By his heavy batting in Chem. I, Joyner cinches a place on the "Faculty Team" and gets his name before the public (in the glass case).
 - Basketball: S. U. vs. Moundville Normal School.
- Dr. Atkinson preaches. Hinton attends church.

- 13—Glee Club gives its first concert in the Opera House. Heavy demand on the egg and vegetable markets.
- 17—Basketball: S. U. Co-eds vs. Summerfield. Feature of the game was Summerfield's "underground passing."
- 18—The boys reluctantly bid adieu to their Alma Mater and leave for the Christmas holidays. "So long, old fellow; Merry Christmas to you!"

JANUARY

- 4—Back again. Pierce begins the New Year with a bath, at the earnest solicitation of the Beck ranch and the Hale County Board of Health.
- 8—Dr. Atkinson tells a new joke!! (Godfrey says Santy brought it to him.)
- 17—Quiet on College Avenue. Owens has lost his cornet. (Probably the neighbors may know where it is.)
- 20-29-Semi-annual "Slaughter of the Innocents."
- 29—Basketball: S. U. vs. Cumberland University. Standard Bearer Sunday School class holds its annual banquet. Sid Pugh charms the boys with the magic eloquence of his toast.
- 30—Prof. Steinbrenner wants to know "who iss dis fellow 'Flunk' I hear so much about? Is he one of der new students?"
- 31-Glee Club leaves for a week's tour.

FERRILARY

- 1—Douglas succeeds in finding a few spare moments in which to tell everybody in college how many thousand things he has to do next week.
- Basketball: S. U. vs. Ala. Presbyterian College.
- 7—The Authorities now use a linotype machine to post the "Faculty Team." Dr. Wiggins' sector is steadily increasing. It is said that

- English is the hardest study in the curriculum at the University of Texas.
- 14—Basketball: U. of A. vs. S. U. in Tuscaloosa,
- 15—Basketball: Birmingham College vs. S. U. in Birmingham.
- Basketball: Ala. Presbyterian College vs. S. U. in Anniston.
- 15—Funeral services of the Southron Staff. The Southron material must go to the printer today. The compiler of this calendar prophesies events for next three months.
- 20—Dayton Robinson successfully smokes a cigar. Attest: Barnett and Harton.
- 22—Quarles enjoys the holiday, but does not understand why we are observing Booker Washington's birthday. Clario Anniversary Debate.

MARCH

- 7—Prof. Rouse leads chapel. "My hobby is Mottoes."
- 14—Barksdale has an idea in English class. Dr. Wiggins "calls time" for him to express it.
- 18—"Faculty Team" batting seven hundred and fifty.
- 23—Preliminary try-out for Intercollegiate Oratorical Contest.
- 30—Dayton Robinson insists that he has too much work. He advances the theory that Laboratory work is deleterious to his health.

APRIL

- 1—April Fool's Day. Boys meet all classes and seem to be earnest seekers after knowledge. McCurdy invests in one or two copies of the text books in use at S. U.
- 3—Allgood takes a shave. Busy day for the cat.
- 10-11—Baseball: S. U. vs. Mississippi College in Greensboro.

- 20—Baseball: U. of A. vs. S. U. in Tuscaloosa. U. of A. defeated by score of 12 to 1 (prophecy).
- 21-22—Baseball: Birmingham College vs. S. U. in Birmingham.
- 26-27—Baseball: Union University vs. S. U. in Jackson, Tenn.
- 28-29—Baseball: Clark Memorial vs. S. U. in Newton, Miss.
- 30-Field Day. Barkesdale wins medal for best all-round athlete (prophecy).

MAY

2—Belles Lettres Anniversary Debate.

- 5—Baseball: S. U. vs. Cumberland University in Greensboro.
- 10-11—Baseball: S. U. vs. University of Florida in Greensboro.
- 17-18-19—Baseball: S. U. vs. Howard College in Greensboro.

JUNE

- 3—Second "Slaughter of the Innocents." Reign of Terror among the Seniors.
- 4-Commencement Sermon.
- 5-6-Literary Society Contests.
- 8-Troubles over! Excunt omnes.

Ten Commandments

"Give ear, O ye students, to the commandments which I give unto you:

"Take heed lest thy name appear on the delinquent list; for I say unto you, it shall not be taken off until thou hast made the necessary grades, even unto the uttermost point."

"Hear this, O young ladies, and give ear to my word, ye Co-eds. When ye walkest into your room, do so in quietness; for verily I say unto you, it soundeth to Prof. Rouse in his room below as the tapping of a thousand hammers."

"Behold thou shalt never leave town without permission; for in the eyes of the faculty it seemeth a heinous crime, and the end of that man who so transgresseth shall be humiliation."

"When thou art 'flush,' thou shalt keep it to thyself; for many are they who have designs on thy pocketbook."

"Thou shalt not loaf too long around town; for verily the poolroom lieth in wait like a monster, to devour whomsoever it may."

"Thou shalt do thine uttermost to make sixty in Math., for hard is the path and few they be who attain that high mark."

"Behold when the hour of study is come, thou shalt tear thyself away from those who would entice thee to loaf, and shalt diligently apply thyself to thy books, else the morrow will find thee lacking."

"When thou makest a date with a young lady for the picture show, consider first the strength of thy pocketbook; for many are the unseen expenses of such a venture."

"Beware lest thou lose thine heart to some fair young damsel of Greensboro; for such things will in the end cause thy downfall."

"When thou writest home for a check, it is expedient that thou should'st ask for more than thou art in need of; for thou knowest not what a day may bring forth."



These Will Do To Read

SEVEN WONDERS

- 1. How Ralph can exist and eat so little.
- 2. How Alex Barnes restrains his tears when he looks in the mirror.
- 3. How Charles Ledyard can prevaricate with such ease.
- 4. How "Buck" Turnipseed throws so many goals.
- 5. How Dr. Wiggins would look wearing a smile.
- 6. How Martin Hinton draws such funny cartoons.
- 7. How the Annual will look when it is finished.

. . . .

THINGS OUT OF THE ORDINARY

"Hank" Webb shooting a goal instead of the "bull."

"Lengthy" Chapman pacing like "Bucket" Joyner.

"Mouse" Turnipseed talking anything but German.

"Arlo" Bates remaining quiet in a classroom for five minutes.

"Fatty" Hinton refusing anything that is offered to him that is edible.

"Chubby" Kelly with his "Bill Taft" smile wiped off.

* * *

Ask Prof. Godbey who is comedian on the Glee Club.

* * *

Fred Joyner says he doesn't like to sit opposite a mirror when he is eating.

* * *

Shuptrine says he is certainly going to stay away from the poolroom, because he cannot swim.

* * *

Ask Douglas how he made the octette on the Glee Club trip, but, whatever you do, don't ask McCurdy, "Do you mean now?"

* * *

Charles Ledyard wants to know if Lot would have been a cannibal if he had eaten a piece of the salt into which his wife was turned.

* * *

GEORGE JONES: "Dearest, you're the goal of my affections."

COY MAIDEN (?): "Five yards for holding."

* * *

DEAL: "'Perfessur,' do you think my voice will ever amount to anything?"
PROF. GODBEY: "Oh, yes; it would be very handy in case of fire."

HINTON: "What is that boy over there on the steps doing?"
NEWSOM: "I don't know, but he seems to be 'co-eding.'"

* * *

PROF. CHAPMAN: "Ralph, what is the 'sine' of an angle of 45 degrees?"

ALLGOOD: "Either a paddle or a strawberry, Professor."

* * *

SENIOR'S ADVICE TO PREP: "Yes, a college education certainly pays, my boy. It fits a man for life. If he can't catch on a baseball team, he can often land a job as a professor."

DR. WIGGINS: "Turnipseed (Mouse), what part of speech is clock?"

TURNIPSEED: "It is an adverb, because it shows the time when the action of the verb takes place."

* * *

FIRST CO-ED: "I don't want them to put our ages in the annual this year." SECOND CO-ED: "Why, they don't ever put the girls' ages in, my dear."

FIRST CO-ED: "They do, too. It says under a Senior Co-ed's picture in last year's annual '15."

VERDANT FRESHMAN: "Prof. Godbey, didn't Dr. Atkinson teach Chemistry last year?"

PROF. GODBEY: "No; why?"

FRESHIE: "Well, I see all these bottles have C. P. on them."

* * *

DR. RUSH: "Ralph, why did you go to Selma without permission?"

ALLGOOD: "I just didn't think about it, Doctor."

DR. RUSH: "Now, Ralph, that is a pretty thin excuse."

ALLGOOD: "Yes, sir; I know it is, but it is the best one I can think of now."

22 22 **24**

DR. ATKINSON: "Pupils will naturally imitate their teachers. Now, there is Douglas; he has already begun to get bald-headed like I am; only he began on the back of his head, and I began on the front of mine."

DOUGLAS: "Yours was so far gone when I first saw you, Doctor, that I couldn't

tell exactly where to begin.

* * *

A very interesting and touching episode happened recently to one of our most brilliant and promising students. Mr. H. T. Morgan was waiting his turn to board a passenger train. As the passengers got on the train they told the conductor where they were going. Morgan evidently thought they were introducing themselves, and so when he mounted the steps he bowed courteously and said in a dignified tone, "Morgan."





A.P.P.R.E.C.I.A.T.I.O.N

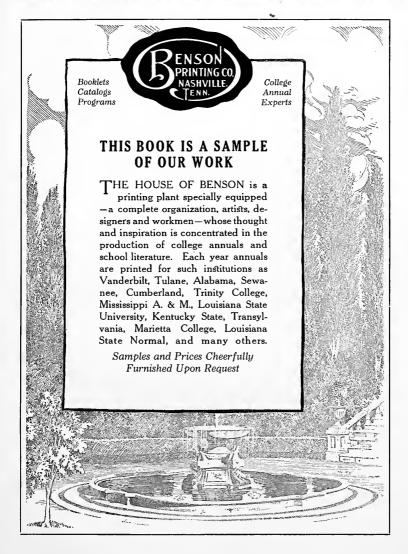


HE MANAGEMENT OF THE NINETEEN SIXTEEN "SOUTHRON"
TAKES THIS OPPORTUNITY FOR
THANKING THOSE WHO HAVE
HELPED IN MAKING THE BOOK
WHAT IT IS. SPACE WILL NOT
PERMIT THE MENTIONING OF
EACH INDIVIDUAL OF THE
MANY WHO HAVE WILLINGLY
GIVEN MUCH OF THEIR SPARE

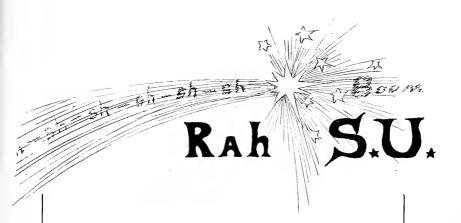
TIME TO THE WORK. THE ARTIST, AND CONTRIBUTORS HAVE LENT THEIR BEST EFFORTS TOWARD MAKING THE BOOK A SUCCESS. THESE, AND THE MANY OTHERS WHO HAVE DONE THEIR PART, THE MANAGEMENT WISHES TO THANK.

THE PHOTOGRAPHIC WORK OF MR, TURNER, THE ENGRAVING WORK OF THE ELECTRIC CITY ENGRAVING COMPANY, AND THE FRINTING WORK OF THE BENSON PRINTING COMPANY HAVE BEEN VERY SATISFACTORY. THE STAFF APPRECIATES PARTICULARLY THE PERSONAL INTEREST AND SPLENDID IDEAS AND ASSISTANCE OF MR. W. A. BENSON OF THE BENSON PRINTING COMPANY.









OUR HAT'S OFF TO YOU

FOR YOUR ESTEEMED PATRONAGE

STETSON AND BONAR HATS

NETTLETON and L. S. & D. SHOES

HART-SCHAFFNER & MARX CLOTHES

THANKS

DANIEL DRY GOODS COMPANY

"EVERYTHING TO WEAR"

HEADQUARTERS

FOR YOUNG AND OLD

Always a Fresh Supply of Norris Candies, Cigarettes, Cigars, Soda Water, Toilet Articles and Stationery

Greensboro Drug Company



COLLEGE MEN

IT'S A

"WALK-OVER"

THE SHOE WITH THE

QUALITY

COMFORT AND DURABILITY

We have your size and the style you prefer. Let us fit you. We are the sole agents for the famous

KIRSHBAUM & COMPANY HAND-TAILORED CLOTHES

Try a "Tropi Crash" this summer. The keep cool kind. See our Shirts.

E. A. POWERS' SONS

"The House of Quality"



If You Have Beauty We Take It If You Haven't Beauty We Make It

IN THE PHOTOGRAPH

TURNER STUDIO CO.

BIRMINGHAM - - - TUSCALOOSA

LEADERSHIP



O train you for *leadership* in business is our mission. *Leadership*

falls to men who combine native ability with the right kind of *training*.

DRAUGHON'S

gives the right training; it is to you to furnish the "horse sense." Would you be a *leader?* Write

J. C. EAGERTON, President DRAUGHON'S COLLEGE MONTGOMERY, ALA.

No matter what your profession

A BUSINESS EDUCATION IS ESSENTIAL

HEELER training broadens and develops your business instincts. It will make you more practical; better able to cope with the many puzzling commercial problems which come into every man's life, whether he be a business or a professional man. ¶ A Wheeler Course is necessary to YOUR success. Write or call for our twenty-eighth annual catalog

WHEELER BUSINESS COLLEGE

1909½ to 1917½ First Avenue

BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA

WHEELER STUDENTS GET THE BEST POSITIONS



What Is Shoe Satisfaction?
It is what you get in our shoes-Com-

fort, Quality, Wear, Style, and Price. If you wish to be thoroughly satisfied about your shoe wear, see us.

Young Shoe Co.

119 Broad Street

Selma, Alas

Established in 1894 by W. B. Paterson

Rosemont Gardens Florists



GROWERS
OF
CHOICE CUT FLOWERS
AND PLANTS

City Store, 116 Dexter Avenue Montgomery, Ala.

LILIENTHAL'S

Everything for Man and Boy



AGENTS

KUPPENHEIMER CLOTHES
MALLORY CRAVENETTE
HATS
EARL & WILSON SHIRTS
LION COLLARS

All the College Boys know For these Clothes where to go.



LILIENTHAL'S

Broad St.

SELMA, ALA.

Louis Turpin Mercantile Co.



DRY GOODS, NOTIONS
NOVELTIES

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Underwear

RUGS AND ART SQUARES HOUSE FURNISHINGS

Nice Line of Pennants for College Boys

AGENCY FOR



GREENSBORO DRUG CO. SOLE AGENTS

Selma Steam Laundry

R. T. GILBERT Greensboro Agent

Boys, We'll Come Clean With You

A. H. FETTING

Manufacturer of

GREEK LETTER FRATERNITY IEWELRY

213 N. Liberty St., Baltimore, Md. Factory, 212 Little Sharp St.

Apsey & Company

WATCHES DIAMONDS

AND ALL KINDS OF **IEWELRY**

WATCH REPAIRING A SPECIALTY

MEET ME AT PRINEAS CAFE

FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN Cleanest and Quickest Service

in the City SHORT ORDERS ANY HOUR

DAY OR NIGHT 1110 Alabama Avenue SELMA, ALA.

Phone 686

Next to Selma National Pank

OUR POLICY

IS TO GIVE BETTER QUALITY AND SERVICE THAN WE CLAIM TO

> Stollenwerck's Drug Store

The Rexall Store

L. W. JAY

DRUGGIST

SCHOOL SUPPLIES TOILET ARTICLES AND NICE STOCK OF ANYTHING THAT THE COLLEGE BOY NEEDS

Quality—Workmanship Satisfaction

Exclusive College Manufacturers of Stationery, Post Cards, Name Cards, Programs, Invitations, Banquet Menus

Thos. J. Bechman Co. 827-9 Filbert St., Philadelphia, Pa.

JOSEPH H. JAMES

T

GREENSBORO, ALABAMA

A. C. EVANS, JR.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY

Greensboro, Alabama

A. LAWSON, JR. DENTIST

Office Immediately West of Gewin Hotel

C. O. PORTER

DENTIST

OFFICE OVER DANIEL DRY GOODS CO.

Phone 71 Greensboro, Ala.

R. M. JORDAN TAILOR

CLEANING and PRESSING

GIVE HIM A TRIAL

W. T. DEAL

Agent for the Famous



Will Appreciate Your Patronage

I MAKE A SPECIALTY OF CLEANING, REPAIRING AND PRESSING Six Suits Pressed for \$1.50

JOSH OWENS

"The Merchant Tailor"

ED. HUCKABEE.

BARBER

STILL AT "SAME OLD STAND"

BEN BEVERLEY

NEAR GREENSBORO HOTEL

Southern University

Greensboro, Alabama



A college of liberal arts, high standards, religious ideals, and thoroughness, in which every effort and interest is directed towards an atmosphere of learning, culture, efficiency, and Christian life.

Curriculum is based on the requirement of the National Association of State Universities and requires for completion more hours than other colleges in the far South. The following institutions are represented in the faculty: Leipzig, Harvard, Chicago, Boston, Strassburg, Tulane, Vanderbilt, and others-

In order to promote physical soundness, mental discipline, and moral vigor, the faculty encourages athletics and other college activities. Football, baskeball, baseball, tennis, and track teams are all under their supervision. Special interest is taken in the Young Men's Christian Association and in the literary societies. Over five hundred graduates have gone out from the institution, and the stand which they have taken in Church and State is our strongest claim to patronage.

FITTING SCHOOL: For the benefit of students who are not yet prepared to enter college, but who desire the advantages of a high-grade preparatory school, Southern University has established and maintains its Fitting School. This school offers a standard high school course and peculiarly attractive conditions. Students of the Fitting School enjoy the privileges of the College Gymnasium, Library, Y. M. C. A., and all public lectures and entertainments given by the college. At the same time they have their own dormitory, where they live, together with the Principal and his family and the Matron, and so have close association with their teachers and constant supervision by them.

For further information, address

CHAS. A. RUSH, D.D., President, RALEIGH W. GREENE, B.S., B.D., Principal Fitting School. Carrie Comme





LIBRARY OF BIRMINGHAM-SOUTHERN COLLEGE

