QUIPS & CRANKS



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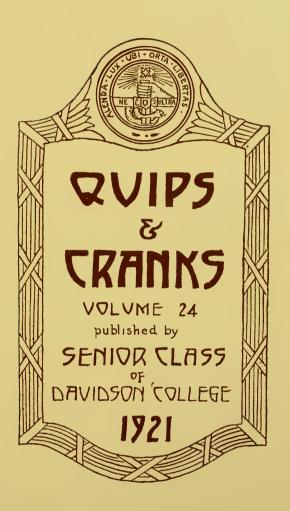












Foreword

We have striven to make the 1921 "Quips and Cranks" a faithful and interesting Memory Book of the Year's Work and Play at old D. C. If when you look through its pages in future years, your heart flames are fanned at the sight of familiar faces and scenes, and if again you feel that wonderful thrill of Davidson Spirit, we will indeed feel that we have been successful in our efforts.

Hedication

To those
Mho most often get the blame,
Yet describe the praise;
Mhose example and friendship we balne highest,
Mhose lobing hope we yearn to fulfill,

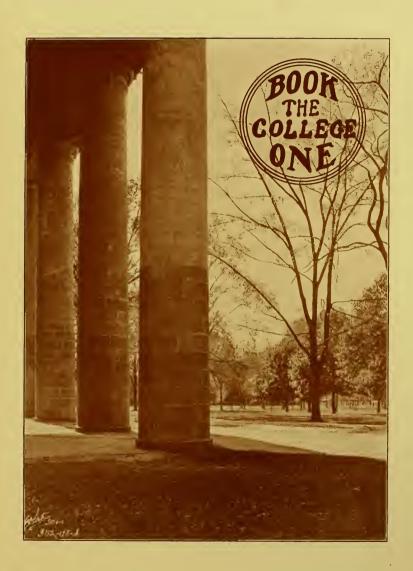
Me

the Class of 1921 do lovingly dedicate this edition of Quips and Cranks

to

Our Fathers









"These shades
Are still the abodes of gladness; the thick roof
Of green and stirring branches is alive
And musical with birds."





" W hich bids the youth cast all aside And tread the leafy bowered path Which leads to halls of learning."





"Ye who love the haunts of Nature, Love the sunshine of the meadow, Love the shadow of the forest, Love the wind among the branches, Wander with me down this pathway."





" T he glory that was Greece And the grandeur that was Rome."





"The calm shade
Shall bring a kindred calm; and the sweet breeze,
That makes the green leaves dance, shall waft a balm
To thy sick heart."





"From the gray old trunks that high in heaven Mingle their mossy boughs, and bowed His spirit with the thought of boundless power."





"E'er from out these ancient portals Youth goes forth to fight life's battles."





WILLIAM JOSEPH MARTIN, President A.B., M.A., Davidson; M.D., Ph.D., University of Virginia

CALEB RICHMOND HARDING
A.B., M.A., Davidson; Ph.D., Johns Hopkins
Professor of Greek Language and Literature

WILLIAM RICHARD GREY, Vice-President A.B., Davidson; Ph.D., Johns Hopkins Professor of Latin Language and Literature

> JOHN LEIGHTON DOUGLAS A.B., M.A., Davidson, Johns Hopkins Professor of Pure Mathematics

JAMES MACDOWELL DOUGLAS
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Professor of Physics

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A.B., M.A., Davidson; M.A., Yale University; D.D.
Dean and J. W. Cannon Professor of Bible

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A.B., Davidson; M.A., Ph.D., University of Virginia

Professor of History

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R. J. Reynolds Professor of Biology

FRAZER HOOD

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C. E. Graham Professor of Education

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Professor of English

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A.B., D.D., Davidson
Instructor of Bible, Church History and Government

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Professor Military Science and Tactics

LIEUT. MURRAY H. ELLIS
Twelfth Cavalry
Assistant Professor Military Science and Tactics

FRANK LEE JACKSON
B.S., Davidson; C.P.A.
Treasurer and Business Monager
Instructor of Accounting and Business Methods

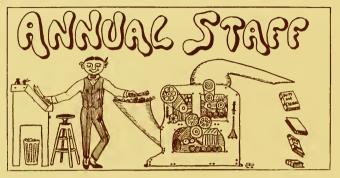
OSCAR JULIUS THIES, JR.
B.S., Davidson; Massachusetts Institute of Technology
Instructor of Chemistry





MISS ROBERTA LOVE, Quips and Cranks Sponsor





Literary Editors

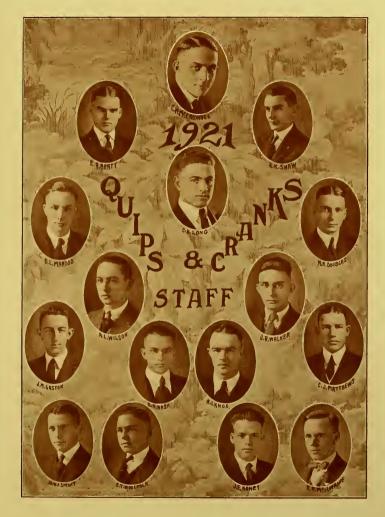
A. L. WilsonQuincy, Fla.
J. M. GastonLowell, N. C.
J. S. CurryQuincy, Fla.
E. A. BeatyLancaster, S. C.
D. L. MahoodBaltimore, Md.
J. R. WalkerBristol, Tenn.
R. K. Shaw, "Weakly" EditorQuincy, Fla.
M. R. Doubles, Athletic EditorRichmond, Va.

Artists

E. T. Woolfolk	Tunica, Miss.
R. R. McIlwaine	Kochi, Japan
JAMES SPRUNT	Charleston, S. C.
J. E. Haney	
W. H. Bogart	

Business Department









E. A. BEATY
R. L. ROGERS
H. A. HILL
M. W. DOGGETT
N. W. SHEPARD
G. D. FLEMMING
D. B. WALTHALL
RAY CARR
H. M. WHITE
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W. P. CUMMING
A. D., KING
E. E., HOUGHTON
W. F. BECK
J. D. MEACHAM
W. M. HESTON
O. J. ALLISON
H. O. MOSS
C. V. BROWN
B. L. TEAM

TOM CUSHING, WINSTON-SALEM, N. C.

BOOK TWO CLASSES







DAVID PITTS DOUGLAS

Anniston, Ala.

Height 5 ft., 10 in. Weight 165. Age 20.

B.S.; M.A.; K Σ

"O Douglas, O Douglas! Tender and trewe."

"Pitts" originated down in Alahama but he did not drop out of the lime-light on being transplanted to Davidson College. To see what a real asset he has been to the college we have only to glance at his football record. Besides being an athlete Pitts has a clear, keen mind and these characteristics which will combine to make him a truly great man. That he never slights his studies is shown by his ability to trace electric currents through armature windings in Physics Lab. It has also been intimated that he is "a lion among the ladies." Althogether Pitts has that inherent good nature and genial smile that makes him one of the most popular and best all around men on the campus. We are proud that he came to us for an M.A.

Varsity Football, '18-'19-'20; Wearer of the "D"; Pan-Hellenic Council; Assistant in Physics.

ALEXANDER LOVE WILSON, "AI"

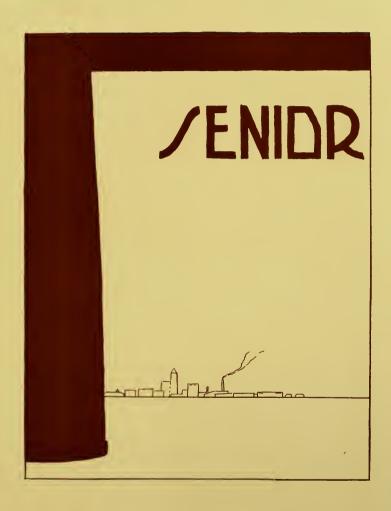
Quincy, Fla.

Height 5 ft., 10 in. Weight 156. Age 22 B.S.; M.A.; Σ A E; Σ T; Polity Club.

"A lion among the ladies is a most dreadful thing."

"Al" is with us again, having chosen D. C. as an excellent place to receive his M. A. He was unanimously elected the best dressed man on the campus. But he proves that clothes oft make the man and his name is connected with all the prominent campus activities. "Al" brought with him the sunshine of his native State, Florida. He is noted for his sunny disposition and optimism. He commands a host of friends on the campus who wish him every success in life.

Dramatic Club; President Junior Class; Junior Orators "Rep"; Assistant Manager, "Quips and Cranks"; "Quips and Cranks" Staff, '19-'20-'21; Secretary Pan-Hellenie Council, '19-'20; Senior Orators "Rep"; Davidsonian Staff; Assistant Physics; Glec Club.



QUIPS 8 CRANKS



MISS ALICE CARR, Senior Class Sponsor



A Senior's Reverie

By WILLIAM PATTERSON COMMING

sat and gazed with thoughtful, saddened eyes
 Into the feeble, flickering blaze;
 For in the grate a changing picture lies,
 That tells a tale of bygone days.

It brings to mind, as flames their tongues do rear,
The joyous days of care-free fun;
When, four long years ago, we entered here
With all our glories to be won.

But then we did our work, and with its end
No further burdens weighed us down.
Our time we oft did wastefully expend—
No parent could upon us frown.

The fire in Chambers now to me sends out A fitful gleam of dying light, And only glowing embers show the rout Of years that quickly pass in flight.

Quickly they fled and to my watching gaze Those intervening years of life Seemed only filled with joyful happy days With changing pleasures ever rife.

'Tis sad to part with those we love so well,

To leave them and go hence at last,

From this warm kindly shelter where we dwell

Into life's cold and chilling blast.

For as the last bright embers slowly die, So ends this little kingdom here; And college fame and honors lie behind And we forget them—with a tear.





Earle Moore Alexander
"Alec"
West, Miss.

Height 6 ft. Weight 165. Age 22 A.B. II; \(\Sigma\) A E

"I am the very Pink of courtesy"

"Alec," the tall, handsome youth with the silken auburn (ahem!) locks, hails from the land of levees, beautiful women, and John Sharpe Williams. He is a true son of the delta from West. Miss. With the suavity of a gentleman of the old South he wins his way into the hearts of the fair ones who accompany our periodic downpours. "Rusty" is a very quiet lad and gains many true friendships where the bluster of orators fail. We have our eyes on "Alec." It is the man of few words and decisive action that takes the lead in the business world today.

Norman Pera Bara Urumia, Persia

Height 6 ft. Weight 195. Age 23 B.S.; Eu.

"I know the gentleman to be of worth and worthy estimation."

Baba, although he hails from other climes, has shown us that he can produce the goods. He has a smile for everyone, even if he is broke. Baba is a conscientious, hard working young man and is good in his studies. He is also very skilled in the art of extracting sheckles. There are great things in store for Baba and every good wish accompanies him as he goes forth from his Alma Mater.

Secretary and Treasurer, Volunteer Band; Aesculapian Club; Salesman Club; Bible Class Leader; Assistant in Biology I and II.



John Davidson Whley "John D."
Sparta, Ga.

Height 5 ft. 10 in. Weight 140. Age 20

B.S., '20; ∑ A E

"A jolly, unselfish personality is the greatest gift of all."

Yes, "John D" is with us again. He liked ole Davidson so well that he decided to spend another vacation at this famous winter resort. Incidentally, he took few tickets—enough to get himself a degree, "Campustry." And, girls, he's a "bear cat" whenever there are any festivities on the Hill. One look into those divinely blue eyes and you are capitivated. "John D" is one of those friendly, always congenial fellows that everyone is proud to claim as friend. The best wishes of the Student-body follow him as he merges forth on the highway called life.

ERNEST ALBERT BEATY "Doctor"

Lancaster, S. C.

Height 5 ft., 9 in. Weight 135. Age 22

A.B.

"A merry heart maketh a cheery countenance."

"Hello, Doc" is heard on every hand and in the distance looms "the Doctor." "Doctor" is a wizard with his books and is admired for his ability to handle English, Spanish, Latin or most any other language. "Doc" sits in his house by the side of the road and is a "friend to man." He is known for his splendid personality, and his willingness to help his friends on any and every occasion. A bright future is ahead of "Doc" and the Class of '21 is wishing him every success.

Annual Staff, '21; Class Historian, '21; Assistant in Spanish; Class Lawyer, '21.







JAMES RICHMOND BOULWARE, "Jim" Lakeland, Fla.

Height 5 ft., 7½ in. Weight 148. Age 21 A.B.; B θ II; Mimirs; Γ Σ E; Polity Club. "The noblest mind the best contentment has."

"Booler" began his Fresh year by winning the "Eu" Society's Fresh Improvement Medal, and he's been improving ever since. Just look over his record again and you will find his name connected with every campus activity. He finds time to make the acquaintance of every man on the Hill—and his acquaintance are his friends. In short Jim has made good. Long after he has left Davidson, he will be remembered as one of those manly men whom Davidson is proud to call her son.

Idson is proud to call her son.

Secretary, Vice President, Respondent, President, Eu Society; Eu Freshman Improvement Medal; Assignment Editor Davidsonian, 19-20; Staff Davidsonian, 18-19-20-21; Magazine Staff, 19-20; C2-21; Student Council, 19-20-21; Commencement Marshal, 19-20; Class Baseball, 19-20; Honor Roll, 17-18, 18-19; Punctuality Roll, 17-18; 18-19; Debating Council, 19-20; 20-21; Treasurer Y. M. C. A., 20-21; Board of Control, 19-20; Captain Company "B." R. O. T. C., 19-20, 20-21; Junior-Senior Debater's Representative; Assistant in Chemistry; President Florida Club; Vice-President Senior Class; Assistant Manager, Baseball, 19-20; Manager Baseball, 20-21; Executive Committee, Athletic Association; Wearer of the "D."

JOHN McNeely Dunlap, "Possum" Charlotte, N. C.

Height 5 ft., 9½ in. Weight I35. Age 20. B.S.; Phi; Polity Club; $\Gamma \Sigma E$

"Give me my scallop-shell of quiet"

"Possum's" greatest local fame has come to him as chief roaster of goobers in the renowned Davidson confectionery shop. His fame is not all local, for like the proverbial sailor he has a girl in every port, and he "just adores blondes." He is a heartbreaker of the first order. He is a debater and orator of Ciceroian proportious and will argue any side of any question; whatever he does in life will be successfully accomplished, for he is one of these indomitable personages who knows how to do anything, and how to do it well.

Secretary Phi Society, '18:'19; Vice-President Phi Secretary, '19:'20; Freshman-Sophomore Debaters Representative, '18:'19 Junio-Phi Matchania, Medal, Secretary, '19:'19 Junio-Phi Matematics, '20:'21; Davidsonian Staff, '20:'21; Honor Roll, '20; Critic Phi Society.



CHARLES GRADY BROWN, "CG" Charlotte, N. C.

Height 5 ft., 11 in. Weight 160. Age 24. A.B.; Phi.

"I dare do all that may become a man; Who dares do more is fool,"

"C.G." is another of our members who added deathless lustre to the A. E. F. Taking part in many major operations and several battles, he came back to us with an honorable record of active service. If he sought the Germans with the same tenacity of purpose that characterizes his collegiate work, then it is no wonder they surrendered in preference to facing him in battle. Quiet and dignified, he is "every inch a man" and one of whom the Class of '21 is proud. His future, we know, will be as praiseworthy as have been his achievements in the past.

Supervisor of Junior Society; Class Basket-ball, '17-'18-'20; Class Baseball, '17-'18; '19-'20; Varsity Baseball, '21.

CECH, KENNETH BROWN, "CK" Cleveland, N. C.

Height 5 ft., 11½ in. Weight 145. Age 20. A.B.; Mimir Society; A Δ Σ ; Phi.

"Truly a man."

"CK" is perhaps the brainiest member of our class. He is a clear thinker, an expert mathematician and an accomplished linguist. "CK" pursued no line of study in which he did not excell. A debater by nature, compounded by practice, he had his say in everything and ninety-nine out of a hundred times he was right. But even greater was his oratorical ability, if such be possible. Words flew from him with an ease, grace and fluency which cannot be snrpassed. His choice of words portrayed a fineness of meaning to the most delicate shade "CK" is a good conversationalist and makes good company. His room in Chamhers was the mecca of all intellectual souls who enjoyed a good "bull-feast."

Y. M. C. A. Board of Control; Vice-President Polity Club; President Cox-Roosevelt Club; Assistant in English, '18-19; Assistant in Mathematics, '19-20' 21; Debating Council; Junior-Senior Debating Representative, '19-20; Junior Commencement Orator; Member Inter-Collegiate Debating Team, '19-20, '20-21; Critie Phi Society, '20-21; Itonor Roll, '17-18, '18-19, '19-20, '20-21; Fresident Le Cercle Francais.







Ernest Hyde Brown
"Crack"
Cleveland, N. C.

Height 6 ft. Weight 150. Age 22.

B.S.

"Let wreaths of triumph now my temples twine."

"Crack" is a quiet fellow, always attending to his own business, and making it his business to see that no one else attends to it. "Crack" is a good student, always making above the average. "Crack" devotes his spare time to composing epistles of love, all of which have the same destination. In his letters it is said he habitually leaves the commonplace for the sentimental or poetic. However this may be, he applies himself most diligently to their composition, even taking a course in star-study, as a source of further inspiration. Since he is agriculturally inclined we verily expect to see "Crack," when the goal of his literary endeavors has been attained, settle down to the peaceful enjoyment of life on his country estate

James Steven Brown, Jr.
"Heinie"
Hendersonville, N. C.

Height 5 ft., 7 in. Weight 155. Age 20.

B.S.; Phi; Bachelors'.

"Sleep's natural brother."

If you meet "Henie" anywhere first he speaks to you, then he smiles. We don't know whether he is smiling at you or the way you spoke to him, anyway he smiles and smiles. "Heinie" is not a bookworm yet he is a wonder on his classes; shooting the professors whenever an opportunity arises. He has been with us and has made good. If our bet is right, nothing short of success is expected of him.

Aesculapian Club; Honor Roll, '19-'20, '20-'21; Assistant in Biology, '19-'20; Le Cercle Français,



Samuel Adamson Burgess "Bugs"

Kingstree, S. C.

Height 5 ft., 9 in. Weight 150. Age 21. B. S.; Eu,

"The world knows nothing of its greatest men"

"Sam" came to us four years ago with the verdant hue around his brow and let the campus know of the great city of Kingstree, S. C. Since that time he has had to work assiduously to hold the title of "Champion Setback Player of the first floor, Watts." He attends either prayer-meetings and card parties with a regularity not to be equaled on the hill. Two years ago he started doing missionary work by teaching his room-mate how to command the English tongue and leave off the idioms Africanus of the swampland. "Sam" is an easy going, steady fellow who should bring honor on his famous city of South Carolina.

JACOB ERISMAN CASSELL
"Vernon"
Christiansburg, Va.
Height 5 ft., 7 in. Weight 160. Age 23.
A.B.; K.A.; \(\Sigma\) TIL publish, right or verong."

Eris is a man of many accomplishments. His fame is based primarily on his journalisticability for his untiring energy to make the Davidsonian the peer of Southern college papers has brought much honor on the publition as well as its editor. He has also established his reputation as an expert artilleryman for every term he shoots down a 97 or 98. Jacob's popularity is due to his voice, for he sings third base on the varsity nine. Finances are also a hobby and so we find him one of the three Israelities. "How does he do it all?" some one asked. We don't know. It's just Eris!

Honor Roll, '17-'18, '18-'19, '19-'20, '20-'21; Freshman Alumni Scholarship Medal; Class Historian; '18-'19; Class Secretary and Treasurer, '18-'19; Managing Editor Davidsonian, '19-'20; Assistant in English, '19-'20; '20-'21; Assistant in Political Science, '20-'21; Varsity Baseball, '17-'18, '18-'19, '19-'20, '20-'21; President Executive Committee, Athletic Association, '20-'21; Student Council, '20-'21; Editor-in-Chief of the Davidsonian, '20-'21; Wearer of the '1D'; President Davidsonian, '20-'21; Wearer of the '1D'; President Carolina Inter-Collegiate Press Association, '21; Foility Clab.



QUIPS & CRANKS



WALTER WILSON CARTER
"Nick"
Mt. Airy, N. C.

Height 5 ft.; 103/4 in. Weight 174. Age 21

B.S.: K A

"A soul as full of worth, as void of pride"

Behold! That bold, bad man, "Nick Carter." But, no, this is a "Nick" of a different nature. Here we have a real Southern gentleman of the highest type. His is a winning combination that goes to make up the all-around man—pep, punch, personality and power characterize him among his fellow students. He is a practical and efficient student and a hard worker. We are confident that this "Nick will be cut high in the halls of fame.

Class Baseball, '17-'18; Scrub Football, '17-'18, '19'20, '20-'21.

HENRY BASCOM CULBRETH
"Senator"
Parkton, N. C.

Height 6 ft. Weight 176. Age 25.

A.B.; K A; Polity Club.

"I was born an American; I will live an American: I shall die an American."

"Senator," the big, silver-haired, silent fellow, has won from us the admiration and respect given to silent men. His fatherly hearing and manner covers a warm and friendly nature which has endeared itself to us during our brief sojourn in this, the land of trials and examinations. Henry's friendly pat on the back instills confidence, dispells misgivings, and sends one on his way with a lighter heart and brighter outlook. Henry's hobby is the great rustic game. When not engaged in slinging a wicked horse-shoe he will be found by his own fire-side with his books, which are his constant companions. Henry is a good student, a good friend and a good fellow. The world would be better if more men were made on Henry's plan.



WILLIAM PATTERSON CUMMING, "Jap"
Toyohashi, Japan

Height 5 ft., 7 in. Weight 125. Age 20. A.B.; Eu; Bachelors'; Σ Υ; Δ II K; Mimirs', Polity Club.

"Il'hose little body lodged a mighty mind."

This "Japanese Sandman" who graces our midst with his oriental personage is one of the ambitious lights on the campus. His influences and good work enter into many phases of college activities. His greatest achievements have been along literary lines. From his pen flows an increasing stream of eloquent and vivacious prose, always centering around a firm moral, but sprinkled here and there with the spectacular and fantastic. Not unlike men, his chief fault is women. His philosophy in this respect is that even in the desert may be found a rosebud—even Sahara.

a rosebud—even Sahara.

Honor Roll, 17-18, 18-19, 19-20; Student Council, 18-19; Freshman-Sophomore Declaimers Representative, '18-19; Vice-President and Reviewer, Eu Literature Society; Junior Orators Representative, '19-20; Assistant Absence Committee, '18-19, '19-20, '20-21; English Assistant, '18-19; German Assistant, '20-21; English Assistant Business Manager, Davidson College Magazine, '19-20; Magazine Staff, '19-20; Editor-in-Chief Magazine, '20-21; Senior Class Poet; Glee Club; Captain-Manager Wrestling Team.

Armand London Currie, "Buck" Fayetteville, N. C.

Height 5 ft., 11 in. Weight 170. Age 22. A.B.; K A; O Δ K; Phi; Polity Club.

"I'm not in the roll of common men,"

Fayetteville has sent many good men to Davidson, but she excelled her record when "Buck" entered in the Fall of '17. As an athlete, debater, singer and good fellow, "Bnck" has made his influence felt in all the activities on the hill. Whenever any question comes up on the campus, he is always found on the right side. With a clear, level head he has led the students in every phase of college activity, always with the best interest of the student-body on his heart. "Buck" has made good his trust as President of the Student-body.

trust as President of the Student-body. Vice-President Class of '19; Secretary, First Supervisor, and Treasurer Phi Society, '19-'20; Secretary and Treasurer, Student-Body, '19; Vice-President Student-Body, '20; President Student-Body, '21; Secretary Y. M. C. A., '20; Vice-President Y. M. C. A., '21; Glee Clab, '18-'19-'20; Winner Preshman-Sophomore Declaimers' Medal, '19; Alternate in Junior-Senior Oratorical Contest, '20; Varsity Baseball, '19; '19-'20; '20-'21; Captain Baseball, '20; Wearer of the "D"; Pan-Hellenic Council; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet,





John Richardson Schenck
"Johnnie"
Greensboro, N. C.

Height 5 ft., 81/2 in. Weight 158. Age 19.

B.S.: K Σ

"They say there ore more noble men, but I will have to get my glasses."

"Johnnie" came to us from Clemson where he had made quite a name for himself as an athlete, and he proceeded to show us that he was quite deserving of the name. On the football field and basket-ball court he has worthily upheld the honor of the Red and Black. John is a man and a gentleman first of all and we are confident that when he goes out into the battle of life he will emerge from the fray victorious. Here's wishing you luck "Johnnie!"

Football, '20; "D" Club; Basket-ball, '21.

David Charles Shaw, Jr.
"Hardrock"
Sumter, S. C.

Height 5 ft., 8 in. Weight 180. Age 19

А.В.; К Σ

"E'en as the rocky paths we tread."

"Hard Rock"; he's a Sumter product; "nuff sed." "Never let your studies interfere with your college work" has been his golden rule, but hy steady plodding he will leave us this year to brave the ways of the cruel world. As the mainstay of the serub football team, he has helped to round into shape the Wildeat machines of the last two years. He is a friend to everyone and should be a great success in business life if he can hold on in the commercial world as he can on the gridiron.

Scrub Football, '19-'20.



David Shields Forgey "Dave"

Morristown, Tenn.

Height 5 ft., 7 in. Weight 135. Age 22.

B.S.: Σ A E

"Full of sweet indifference."

"Dave" is another product of the Volunteer State, and a good one, too. Guaranteed 100-proof. Although he never seems to exert himself, his innate ability kept him far from the bottom of his class. "Dave" exhibited unusual proclivities in the Dramatic Club, and did much to make its efforts successful. Possessed of a genial disposition and a winning smile, "Dave" is deservedly popular among his fellows. All good wishes for a successful career follow him as he departs from us.

Wildcat Minstrels; Pan-Hellenic Council; Dramatic Club.

Daniel Ralph Freeman "DR" Charlotte, N. C.

Height 5 ft., 6 in. Weight 135. Age 26.

Α.Β.; ΣΥ

"There is no truer truth obtainable By man, than comes of music."

"D. R." is the musical genius of the campus. At the tap of his baton the R. O. T. C. Band plays the swinging rhythm of a waltz or beats the martial tread of the military march. With the ease of a Sousa he makes the band interpret what the muse of music has placed in his soul. Not with all of the suhtle emotionalism of Creatore, but with the grace and simplicity of Pat Conway, his baton leads the way. Not only in music does "D. R." excel, but poetry has laid her votive offering at his feet. Who can gainsay that "D. R's" artistic temperament will lead him some day into the Hall of Fame?

Glee Club, '17-'18; Leader Orchestra, '18; Lieutenant and Band Leader, '20; Captain and Band Leader, '21; Magazine Staff; Junior Orators Representative.





ARTHUR FRANKLIN FRICKER "Frickersee" Baltimore, Md.

Height 5 ft., 8 in. Weight 130. Age 19. A.B.; Phi; Polity Club.

"A mother's pride, a father's joy."

When A. Franklin hove into sight four years ago, most of us thought that someone had mistaken Davidson for a prep school. However, we were soon to learn not to judge a man by his size as this lad has made up for physical meagreness by an exceptionally large brain. He is, in fact, one of our honor roll studs. Nor, has he confined himself to his book shelf as he has stretched his short legs along a mile track often enough to rate the coveted "D." We feel sure that he will show those Marylanders that a real Southern school can put out great men.

Secretary-Treasurer, Polity Club, '20-'21; Class Historian, '19-'20; Class Track, '18-'19, '19-'20; Wearer of the "D"; Golf Team, '19-'20, '20-'21, Honor Roll, '20; Le Cercle Francais.

WILLIAM COWLES GAITHER
"Cicero"
Newton, N. C.

Height 5 ft., 7 in. Weight 120. Age 20.

A,B.; II K A

"Ah, why Should life all labor be?"

"Thithero" claims the right of eminent domain to Newton, N. C. Besides this fact, he is a pretty good fellow. "Cicero" came to us and will leave us as the same care-free and big-hearted college lad. His studies have taken a place of paramount importance while he has been with us, unless some fair damsel has interfered with the natural course of events at which time be blooms out in all his eelish qualities and raises a tremendous row. Hold on at the present rate and life will shower its many blessings on you.

Student Council, '19-'20; Pan-Hellenic Council, '20-



JOHN MOORE GASTON, JR.
"Whoo John"
Lowell, N. C.

Height 5 ft., 10 in. Weight 138. Age 22. B.S.; Bachelors'; Σ Υ; Polity Club.

"If you spend word for word with me, I shall make your wit bankrupt,"

Well, now, this lad is peculiarly undescribable. To know him is to learn him. To learn him is a task, which, while you are pursuing, you will find along the way that "Johnie" holds in his innerself those ideals which count in this life. He is gifted with an imagination which would rival Poe, and is bestowed equally as well with an abundant vocabulary, which flows from his pen in streams of variegated melodramas—from the heart gripping tragedy to the mellow and soft strains of the love scene. Besides these accomplishments, this lad is an apt student of social etiquette and his admiration for the opposite sex is "tres beaucoup." His sentiments in this respect are that anything a woman can do, "Billikin."

Color Sergeant, R. O. T. C., '19-'20; Davidsonian Staff, '18-'19; '19-'20, '20-'21; Quips and Cranks Staff, '20-'21; Dramatic Club.

LAWRENCE ORR HAMMETT
"Gravy"
Anderson, S. C.

Height 6 ft., 1 in. Weight 200. Age 21.

В.S.; Σ А Е; О Δ К

"He is a second Hercules"

"Gravy" entered our class a year late but it took him only a short time to win our esteem. He hails from the Electric City of the South, Anderson, S. C., but notwithstanding this fact he soon became civilized. Hammett has, without question, been among the stars in the football history of Davidson and of the South. His playing has always been clean but nevertheless hard fought. He has proven a most efficient Captain and we hope to have him with us again next year, unless the wiles of a shrewd female should captivate him.

Football "D," '19-'20; Captain Football, '20; Vigilance Committee, '19-'20-'21; Executive Committee Association; Class Base-ball, '19-'20; Wearer of the "D,"







Marshall, Brownlee Heizer "Renovated"
Greenville, Va.

Height 5 ft., 8 in. Weight 145. Age 21.

A.B.: Eu.

"Manhood, when verging into maturity, grows thoughtful,"

In the Fall of '17 this fair-haired chap from the famous Valley of Virginia came to us a merry, joyful and fun-loving lad. But the trying days of the S. A. T. C. completely "Renovated" him and gave us the quiet and pensive philosopher that he is. We are sure that he has a secret love back in his native wilds for he extended his Christmas holidays this year three weeks. She must be a queen to have such a commanding effect on our soher celebrity. "Renovated's" ambition is to be a preacher and we are sure that he will be very successful in renovating whatever he undertakes.

Salesman for Virginia Sweet Apples; Virginia Club.

HADLEY ALEXANDER HILL,
"Hiram"
Red Springs, N. C.

Height 5 ft., 8 in. Weight 155. Age 21.

B.S.: Phi: Bachelors'.

"And blessed are the horny hands of toil"

This trombone player jazzed up to our noble institution from the rustic wilds of Red Springs. The fair damsels of Flora Macdonald must have taught him well that patent magic which we all desire—the power to lure and charm the weaker sex. For true it is that on the Band trip he is ever surrounded by a group of fair ones. Hadley has no time to study for a week after returning to the hill. He uses up a box of stationery every day. His social accomplishments are proven by the fact that he is social editor of "Davids' Onion." His pastimes are, rooming with Heinie, "Sleep's natural brother," and mothering the poor, innocent Freshmen of South Barracks.

Davidsonian Staff, '19-'20, '20-'21: Captain, R. O. T. C. Band.



WILLIAM CONOLY HODGIN "Molecule" Red Springs, N. C.

Height 5 ft., 4 in. Weight 145. Age 21.

A.B.; Phi.

"On every hand it will allowed be, He's just-nae, better than he should be."

"Molecule" entered our class after remaining out of school his Sophomore year, an event which we feel was a loss to the Class of '20. A man of small statue, a long head, a ready smile, and cordial greetings to all his fellow students. He leaves us under the most favorable circumstances and we are expecting no small things of him in after life if he holds to the principles which he has adopted during his college days.

Assistant Football Manager, '18-'19; Scrub Baseball, '16-'17, '19-'20.

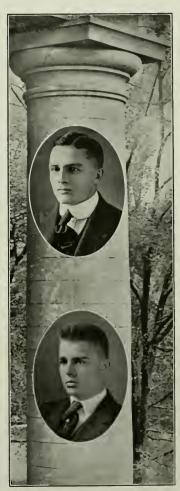
JOHN DUDLY HOWELL.
"Continual How!"
Wilmington, N. C.

Height 5 ft., 8 in. Weight 155. Age 22.

B.S.

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

"Continual"—so called because he has continued with us for, lo, these many years. His college career has been rather checkered—that is, moving from place to place. His rambles served to convince him that Davidson is the only one and he returned to graduate with the Class of '21. No one loves a good time more than "Continual," yet his studies have not suffered. His ever cheerful disposition makes him liked by all. May the gods favor him as he fares forth on the journey of life.





VILAS DAVID JOHNSON "Cop" Clayton, N. C.

Height 5 ft., 8 in. Weight 157. Age 23.

A.B.; Diamond Club.

"Is there no respect of place, person, or time in you?"

One September day the trees all turned pink because Vilas Johnson appeared on our campus, arriving directly, after many days of travel, from his home in Clayton, N. C. Since then, "Cop" has filled a place in the heart and mechanism of Davidson student-body that would be hard to replace. His steady headwork and peg to second has won many a game for the Wildcats. A heavy supporter of the "D" Club, he shows his prowess as a mean wielder of the paddle. We are behind you and are sure that such a ready smile will win friends throughout life.

Scrub Baseball, '17-'18; Varsity Baseball, '18-'19-'20; Wearer of "D"; Member of the "D" Club; Vice-President of Athletic Association; Toastmaster Sophomore Banquet; Senior Class Basket-ball, '20.

Guy Osmond Jones Chattanooga, Tenn.

Height 5 ft., 8 in. Weight 137. Age 21.

В.S.; В Ө П

"He was indeed the glass wherein the noble youth did dress themselves."

As we see that he has not referred to them in his personal history, neither will we refer to Guy's numerous nick names; they can be found in the Wildcat Weekly. Gny is one of the best fellows in our class and has probably as many friends as any other man of us. His greatest renown comes from his honor roll proclivity and his wonderful mat of mathematically parted hair. His college career has been a great success and we all wish him an equal one in after life.

Secretary and Treasurer, Junior Class; Honor Roll,



Albert Dewey King Bristol, Tenn.

Height 5 ft., 7½ in. Weight 140. Age 22. B.S.; KA; Eu; Polity Club.

"The mind's the standard of the man."

Albert Dewey King, another son of the Volunteer State of no mean ability and of varied interests in college work. He is a conscientious student and we venture to say his friends on the campus are without number. He is a man of no mean reputation in the basket-ball world as he has helped for two years to make our team what it has proven to be. When he leaves us, he will go out to a certain success and will carry with him the good will of bis many friends.

Reporter's Club; President of Salesman's Club; Class Basket-ball, '20-'21; Captain Senior Team Class Basket-ball, '20-'21, 'Assistant Senior History and Senior Economics; Honor Roll, '20.

RALPH FINCHER KISER "Goat" Charlotte, N. C.

Height 5 ft., 9 in. Weight 154. Age 21.

B.S.

"But as you know me all, a plain, blunt man,"

"Goat" refuses to let it be known why they call him by that name. All we know is that he came here with it—the name, of course—and it has stuck to him ever since. He spends every week-end in the "Queen City"; but these regular tours in no wise interfere with the excellent quality of his work. Few men could do it! His specialty is Electricity—his genius is in that line being miraculous. However, he manages to succeed in everything he undertakes; and, heside that, he is a good fellow—one whom all of us will miss.

Assistant Economics, '20-'21; Captain R. O. T. C., '20-'21.



OUIPS 廳&



CARL HERMAN LONG, "Bobbic" Winston-Salem, N. C.

Height 5 ft., 11 in. Weight 173. Age 24. B.S.: Bachelors'; Σ Υ; Δ II K; Polity Club. "That man that hath a tongue, I say, is no man If with his tongue he cannot win a woman.

"Bobbie" possesses to a remarkable degree that wonderful gift that enables a man to do almost anything-and do everything well. Less fortunate people are amazed at the vigor with which he attacks any task, and at the success he invariably makes of it. Some give the credit to his determined will; other attribute it to his charming personality. But those who know him best say that "Bobbie" is a man who has all those elements which ensure man who has all those elements which ensure a man prosperity and popularity. This book is a testimonial of his ability, while numerous girls throughout the South (one in particular), affirm most emphatically that "Bobbie" can't be "beat." The class of '21 agrees with them; and feel sure that such will be the case.

Davidsonian Staff, '19-'20; '20-'21; Scrub Football, '16 and '19; Class Baseball, '16 and '19; Quips and Cranks Staff, '19; 'Art Editor, Quips and Cranks, '20; Editor-in-Chief, Quips and Cranks, '21; Assistant Manager, Davidsonian, '19-'20; Circulation Manager, Davidsonian, '19-'20; Circulation Manager, Davidsonian, '20-'21; Interlocutor, Wild Cat Minstrel, '20; Clee Club, '21; Daramatic Club, '20-'21.

CHALMERS GAROLD LONG, "Chal" Charlotte, N. C.

Height 5 ft., 8 in. Weight 145. Age 20. A.B.; Σ Υ; Phi.

"My mind to me a kingdom is."

You might be on the campus for some time before you would get to know "Chal," for he is not given to blowing his own horn. When you did get to know him you would find a catalogue of good qualities. He is a faithful friend, a conscientious student and an earnest worker, in campus activities. As a debater he covered himself with "reps." And it is rumored that he has held other debates, not in society halls, but in halls of society. That's quite another story. "Chal's" smile is always handy and it is with genuine heartiness and cordiality that he greets you on the campus. May the best of luck he yours, "Chal," as you go from our midst.

go IfOII our IIIIGS.
Freshman-Sophomore Declaimers "Rep"; Freshman-Sophomore Debaters "Rep"; Junior-Senior Debaters "Rep" (2) Debating Council (2); Manager Debating Council, '20: Z1; First Supervisor, Second Critic, Vice-President, and President, Phi Society; Marshal, '20; Respondent, Phi Society; Marshal, '20; Respondent, Phi Society, '20; Davidson Reporters Club; Bible Class Leader.



FLYNN VINCENT LONG "Shortie" Charlotte, N. C.

Height 5 ft., 7½ in. Weight 150. Age 23. A.B.; Phi; Λ T Ω; Σ Υ; Polity Club.

"His eyes,
An outdoor sign of all the worth within."

Dating from the time of his matriculation as a Davidson man, F. V. Long has been a man of influence. And his influence has always been good. Endowed with a mastermind, and with a willingness to use it rightly, it is inevitable that Long will be successful. Having chosen for himself the noblest of all vocations, his classmates confidently expect that he will render inestimable service to the cause he represents. What more success could we wish for him than that?

Junior Orator's "Rep"; Junior-Senior Debaters "Rep"; Second Critic, First Critic, Phi Society; President Polity Club; President Ministerial Band; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet.

JAMES W. LONG
"Scrock"
Uniontown, Ala.

Height 6 ft., 2 in. Weight 152. Age 22.
B.S.: Eu.

"Men of few words are the best men."

"Scrock" was aptly named when he acquired the entitlement of Long. He is as long as his name implies. A man of few words, he has a host of friends among us. If Uniontown is not now proud of this son of hers, she will soon learn his great worth and make him a great man in Alabama. He now brings a successful college career to a close and goes out into life with a good foundation for a greater success in business,—or probably on the stage, as he has been known to perform for the Glee Club.

Glee Club, '20,







CHARLES MOORE McCASKILL, "Charlie" Bainbridge, Ga.

Height 5 ft., 10 in. Weight 160. Age 19. B,S.; II K A; O Δ K; Σ Υ; Λ Δ K,

"Esteemed and respected by all who know him"

Handsome? We'll say so! He's the "hevamp" of our class. Even the professors fall for his line, "Charlie" is a rare combination of "beauty and brains"—for it takes brains to manage a college annual and successfully as he has done. And listen, folks, Charlie is an all around good fellow. His cheerful disposition and optimistic views make "Charlie" a man that is liked by every man on the campus. Success, spelled with capitals, is our vision of bim in the years to come.

Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, '20-'21; Assistant Baseball Manager, '20; Assistant Business Manager, Quips and Cranks, '20; Staff Quips and Cranks, '20; Business Manager, Quips and Cranks, '21; President of Senior Class, Student Council, '21; Aesculapian Club, '18-'19, '20-'21; President Aesculapian Club, '20.

JOSEPH CLYDE McCASKILL, "Major" Camden, S. C.

Height 5 ft., 10 in. Weight 139. Age 21. A.B.; Eu; Bachelors'; Δ Π Κ; Eu; Mimirs; Polity Club.

"He was a scholar, and a ripe and good one; Exceeding wise, fair spoken, and persuading."

Squads up, squads down, squads right flank and the "major" is seen as well as heard drilling an awkward squad. The "Major" is one of the members of the Macamac Co., a coupon savings establishment here on the hill operated for the benefit of its owners. "Major" has any number of talents being able to make a success of any line of work he goes into as is shown by the way he piloted the Wild Wildcats through the past season. Hats off, gentlemen, the "Major" passes. Take a glance at his honors and size up the man. "Nuf Ced."

man. "Nut Ced."

Class Historian, '18-'19; Freshman-Sophomore Debaters "Rep." '18-'19; Class Baseball, '18-'19; Treasmer Y, M. C. A. '19-'20; Y. M. C. A. Cabrinet, '20-'21; Davidsonian Staff, '19-'20, '20-'21; Glee Club, '19-'20, '20-'21; Vice-President Eu Society, '19-'20, '20-'21; Debating Council, '19-'20; Chairman Debating Council, '20-'21; Assistant Manager Football, '19-'20; Manager Football, '20-'21; Assistant Manager Football, '19-'20; Manager Football, '20-'21, '20-'21; First Lieutenat and Captain, R. O. T. C., '19-'20; Captain R. O. T. C., '20-'21; Alternate Debating Team, '19-'20, R. O. T. C., '20-'21; Alternate Debating Team, '19-'20, '20-'21; '20-'21; '20-'21; '20-'21; '20-'21; '20-'21; '20-



Walter White McCorkle "Bolo" Uniontown, Ala.

Height 5 ft., 10 in. Weight 132. Age 20. B.S.: II K A

"A fair exterior is a silent recommendation."

Great was the loss to his native Alabama college when Bolo joined our number in the Sophomore year, but their loss was our gain. Amid the chaotic period of the S. A. T. C. and under the guiding hand of Cicero Gaither, he developed into a true Davidsonian. A quiet, unassuming disposition, flanked by perseverance, has won for Bolo the high esteem of all. And not only among the masculine gender is his popularity great, but Bolo is reported to be a champion "lady-smasher."

Assistant Business Manager, Quips and Cranks, '19-

KENNETH BENSON McCUTCHEN "K. B." Staunton, Va.

Height 5 ft., 9 in. Weight 140. Age 23.

A.B.; Eu.

"The greatest wealth in the world is an unsullied reputation."

"K. B." stands for trombone. He has fairly blown himself into prominence on the campus, for there is no parade or concert where his trombone is not heard. "K. B." is a physicist of renown. He delights to play with the toys in Dandy's physics laboratory when most people call it work. His scholastic endeavors along other lines have been equally successful. A great admirer of fair damsels, "K. B." falls in love on the average of twice a week. The girls say he is fickle. We can't vouch for this but we do know he is fond of the ladies.

Physics Labatory Assistant, Two Years; Band; Wildcat Minstrel,







James Richardson McKeldin "Jimmie"

Athens, Tenn.

Height 5 ft., 10 in. Weight 140. Age 23. B.S.; B θ II

"Of manners gentle, of affections mild."

"Jimmie" is famous for his conscientious devotions to duty—he is always on the side of right. Unobtrusive in his way of doing things, yet his influence has always been great. He has the genius for doing the right thing at the right time. Universally respected as one of the "leaders" on the campus, there are multitudes of Davidson men everywhere who will look back with pleasure on the days of their association with him. For it is the friendship of such men as "Jimmie" which count for most in life. And just as he has given of his best to the college, so will he in the future, give of his best to the making of a complete life.

Manager of Sophomore Banquet; Student Council, '1º-'20; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, '20-'21; President of Junior Class; Sergeant of R. O. T. C.

William Preston Nesbitt, Jr. "Willie P"

Piedmont, S. C.

Height 5 ft., 11 in. Weight 136. Age 19. B.S.

"It is tranquil people who accomplish much."

This young lad possesses quite a musical soul He can be heard coming across the campus in the wee black hours of the night gently teasing the melodious strings of his guitar. If the music of his lips is as sweet as the tender vibrations of his guitar he will have no trouble in winning to himself the fair lady of his heart. But "Willie P's" accomplishments are not all musical. He has found it necessary to take integral calculus for the sole and avowed purpose of computing the length of time since he has missed a Sunday from Sunday School. His handling of the higher mathematical processes is almost phenomenal and he possesses exquisite ability to record in the intricacies of abstract thought. He must have a pull with the military authorities because he rates the rank of captain, though we never have been able to determine captain of what.

Band, '19-'20 and '20-'21; Captain Attached to Band, '20-'21.



Frederic Easley Manning "Fred" Davidson, N. C.

Height 5 ft., 8 in. Weight 148. Age 22.

A.B.; Eu.; Polity Club.

"Learn the world, boys, learn the world."

A quiet, friendly sort of man. Although he is not always in the lime-light of publicity, "Fred" is one of those substantial fellows you like to have around. As a friend he is "Easley" won; as a man, he is "Manning" to an hereditary degree. We expect his firm determination and diligent perseverance to carry him far in life.

Ministerial Band; Volunteer Band; R. O. T. C. Band, '19-'20; Masonic Club.

HENRY HEATH MASSEY Waxhaw, N. C.

Height 5 ft., 8 in. Weight 170. Age 22,

В. S.; В Ө П

"Tired nature's sweet restorer, balmy sleep"

Henry Smiles—the world about him frowns. He laughs and the world mourns. No, this is not the case, Henry is known by his jovial personality and horned rim glasses. Some time back in the dim past Henry strained his eyes. Was it because he studied after the lights went out? We guess not! It must have been some other reason. Anyway, Henry wears large guaranteed chemically pure Tortoise shell glasses that render him a most intellectual looking young man. We take back all those harsh words we have said about Henry because we are really sorry we said them, and are expecting great things of him in the future. So long, oolong Henry.

Scrub Football, '17; "D. C.", '17; Varsity Football, '18; Wearer of the "D."





CARL JACKSON MATTHEWS "CJ"

Washington, N. C.

Height 5 ft., 11 in. Weight 170. Age 23. A.B.; Eu; Σ Υ; Δ II K; Polity Club.

"Nothing great was ever achieved without enthusiasm."

"CJ" is the financial wizard of the campus. If there is anything to be managed here is the man for the job. He handles as much money yearly in the various activities as most of us could hope to earn five years after graduation. Like King Midas, things turn to gold at his touch. The Macamac Company has grown to Ponzi proportions under his leadership. We prophesy that some spring day Carl will plan a little honeymoon. All the papers from New York to New Orleans will have headlines of the event, and streaming from behind his new car will be the sign "It Pays to Advertise."

Class Football, '16-'17; Class Baseball, '18-'19-'20; Glee Club, '17-'18, '19-'20, '21; Assistant Business Manager, Glee Club, '19-'20; Business Manager, Glee Club, '19-'20; Business Manager, Davidsonian, '18-'19; Business Manager, Davidsonian, '18-'19; Business Manager, Davidsonian, '18-'19; Business Manager, Davidsonian, '18-'19; Business Manager, Davidson College Magazine, '20-'21; Escentive Committee, Athelica Association, '18-'19, '20-'21; Davidsonian Reporters Staff, '18-'19; Davidson College Magazine Staff, '20-'21; Advertising Manager, Quips and Cranks, '20-'21; Minstrel, '20-'21.

Paul C. Meng
"Chi"

Peking, China

Height 5 ft., 9 in. Weight 150. Age 21. A.B; Polity Club.

"His best companions, innocence and health."

Paul "Chi" came all the way from Peking to enter the class of 1921—proving beyond a doubt that he is a most sensible young man. In all branches of college activities he has taken great interest, and has demonstrated exceptional ability; keenly alive to all the international issues of today, he has been a decided asset to Davidson. And as we bid him farewell, we wish for him the best of luck in his further education in America, and in the noble service he will assuredly render in his native land.

Alternate for "Rep" in Junior Oratorical Contest,



George Edwards Milley "Red"

Davidson, N. C.

Height 5 ft, 8 in. Weight 175. Age 20. AB,: K Σ

"It pays to be happy."

This athletic young man manages to keep smiling in spite of the fact that he lives in the town of Davidson, N. C. More than that, his smile is contagious—hence everybody likes 'Red.' and likes for him to be around. Intensely interested in anything that pertains to the college, he has been a useful man on the campus. His classmates part with regret from his never failing spirit of cheerfulness; and his Alma Mater will long feel the effect of his life here. He is one indeed in whom Davidson may justly take pride as she sends him out to achieve still greater things in life.

Scrub Football, '17-'18-'19; Scrub Baseball Captain and Manager, Sophomore baseball; Assistant Manager, Basket-ball, '20; Manager Basket-ball, '21; Executive Committee, Athletic Association; Wearer of the "D."

WILLIAM HENRY MILEY, JR.
"Bill"

Davidson, N. C.

Height 5 ft., 10 in. Weight 150. Age 23.
A.B.; Bachelors': Polity Club.

"He is great who is what he is from Nature, and who never reminds us of others."

"Bill" Miley is of no small intellectual ability and a heavy chewer of the "weed," also a holder of a ring side seat at "Jew" Elliot's peanut emporium. In 1918 Bill made a decision which proved to be a good one and came out for baseball, in which he has developed into one of our best Varsity pitchers, and has contributed to the success of the Wildcats for three years. He made a rash decision in his senior year and fooled the professors into letting him make the honor roll. Keep it up "Bill," you are going strong.

Varsity Baseball, '18, '19, '20, '21, Captain 21; Executive Committee Athletic Association, '21; Scrub Football, '17-'18; Class Basket-ball; Wearer of the "D"; Ilonor Roll, '20.







FRANK ERNEST MILLER "Ground Hog" Cross Hill, S. C.

Height 5 ft., 10 in. Weight 140. Age 21. B.S.

"Have you seen his shadow?"

"Ground Hog" is the name heard so often on our campus and with it generally goes a good laugh as its bearer is never at a loss to furnish us with some form of amusement. In spite of the jocular trait, he is a man who has made good in many forms of activity here and has not neglected his classes in doing so. With his ready smile, he should be high in the world before many years have passed away and he leaves us with the hearty suport and good will of all his fellow students.

Class Baseball, '17-'18, '19-'20.

Alexander McFarlane Mitchell, "Mitch"

Thomasville, Ga.

Height 5 ft., 8 in. Weight I55. Age 22. A.B.; Eu; Λ Δ Σ ; Polity Club.

"I am monarch of all I survey"

"Mitch" has proven to all of us that he is a man to be depended upon. As a supporter of the Davidsonian, he has contributed greatly to its marked success in the last few years, and as manager of the magazine he has made it a real paper through his untiring efforts for advertisements to pay the expenses. As a "hull artist," he has few rivals, having won a speaker's rep and a place on the intercollegiate team. Thomasville has in him a great prospect for their next candidate to the Legislature and we believe that he will make this his future goal.

Freshman-Sophomore Declaimer's "Rep." '19; Freshman-Sophomore Debater, '19; Junior-Senior Debater, '19; Assistant Manager, Davidsonian, '19: 20; Vice-President En Society, '19; First Sergeant, '19: 26; President En Society, '19; First Sergeant, '19: 26; President Reporter's Club, '20: 21; President Georgian Club, '20: 21; President Camp Jackson Club, '20: 21; Business Manager, Magazine, '20: 21; Ken Club, '20: 21 Treasurer En Society, '20: 21; Commencement Marshal, '20: 21; Merante Inter-Collegiate Debater; President Eu Society, '21; Wearer Golden Quill', Masonic Club, Member Tobe Johnson's Pressing Club,



CLARENCE N. Morrison "Caleb"

Statesville, N. C.

Height 5 ft., 8 in. Weight 143. Age 22. A.B.; Phi.

"Temperance is a bridle of gold,"

"Caleb Nebuchadnezza" has long been the chapel score-keeper of the class of '21, but everybody likes Caleb in spite of his job. "Caleb" was not made bow-legged by carrying worries around with him. He is industrious and energetic but care-free. He is always going to or returning from some task with the look of a conquering hero. His multifarious scholastic endeavors have always been attended with unqualified success. If he once starts to do a thing he most likely will. Always handy with a hearty laugh and up to any prank his fertile invalignment of "a good fellow."

Monitor, '18, '19-'20; '20-'21; Second Supervisor and Second Critic of Phi Society; Ministerial Band.

Alexander Pierce Ormond "A. P." Talladega, Ala.

Height 5 ft., 8 in. Weight 140. Age 22. A.B.; Eu; Bachelors'; $\Gamma \Sigma E$; $\Lambda \Delta \Sigma$; Polity Club.

"Then he will talk—ye gods! How he will talk!"

The waves part and in walks "A. P."; the birds sing and he smiles; the winds blow and he smiles again. Dear readers of this publication, if there are any of you who are thinking of sending your sons to Davidson, this man is your model. It is true that he will not be here! yet his precepts and examples will he talked about, not in a joking way, but in a way that denotes "a" "perfect" Ormond. "A. P." is planning to study medicine and the class of '21 is expecting to hear from him in his chosen line of work. Go to it "ole" boy.

Reviewer Eu Society: Davidsonian Staff; Orchestra and Glee Club: Scrub Basket-ball; Class Basket-ball, 17-18; 19-20; Freshman-Sophomer De ba ter's Medal, 18; Iunior-Senior Debater's Medal, 19; Inter-Collegiate Debater's Medal, 20; Iunior Orator's Medal, 20; Debating Council, 20-21; Honor Roll, 20; Manger Trough' Boarding House.





John Alexander Poteat "Teat" Marion, N. C.

Height 5 ft., 11 in. Weight 165. Age 21. A.B.; Phi Society.

"He draweth out the thread of his verbosity Finer than the staple of his garment."

They tell us that Poteat and Sam Story are from the same town; but each of them deny this vehemently! Be that as it may, the town that claims Poteat has made Davidson fortunate by sending him here for his education. Always ready with some interesting "memoir," "Teat" is justly popular. Also he is a careful, diligent student; fully capable of doing great things. And judging by his record at Davidson, we may safely assure you he will do them.

First Supervisor and Vice-President of Phi Society; Scrub Baseball, '18-'19; Class Baseball, '18-'19; Functuality Roll, '18-'19; Secretary and Treasurer, Class of '20-'21.

STAFFORD MORRISON QUERY "Staf"
Concord, N. C.

Height 5 ft., 9 in. Weight 175. Age 23. A.B.; Phi.

"A peace above all earthly dignities
A still and quiet conscience,"

If you are a grouch and wish to nurse it for a while, don't go around "Staf," for his smile is contagions. This "roly-poly" individual from Concord is the perfect embodiment of all that is good-natured. His youthful face belies a real man and a brave soldier. "Staf" came to us from another class, the war needs must delay, but no one could be more welcome to our ranks. "Staf" is both good student and a good sport—the choicest of combinations. We hate to part company with "Staf," We will miss his smiling countenance and his merry "ha-ha," which has long been music to our ears.

Ministerial Band; Vice-President A. E. F. Club; Assistant in Bible; Masonic Club.



Edward Erwin Ratchford "Pee Wee" Carlisle, S. C.

11eight 5 ft., 9 in. Weight 155. Age 22. B.S.: Diamond Club.

"I came, I saw, and then I came again,"

This stocky built young man is known everywhere for the broad smile he wears on his face. Wipe that smile off and you would not know him. This young man can play baseball, too, holding down the second bag and swatting the pill in a most proficient manner. "Pee Wee" is little but loud, as the old saying goes. "Pee Wee's" personality is a regular gloom chaser. Fellows, we are going to hear from "Pee Wee" in the future.

Varsity Baseball, '18-'19-'20; Wearer of the "D."

DAVID WORTH ROBERTS "Dave" Washington, D. C.

Height 5 ft., 8½ in. Weight 165. Age 23.

A.B.; Bachelors'; ΣΥ; ΔΠΚ; ΟΔΚ;

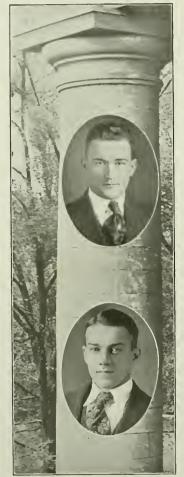
Polity Club; Phi.

"There's nothing ill can dwell in such a temple"

If "Dave" has anything to do with it, it will be a success. "Dave" is the religions leader of the campus, but he does not take his religion so to heart that he can not enjoy life. Baldheaded, but not from age or worry; the fuel required for the smooth working of a massive intellect leaves nothing to be wasted on a superficial covering. Full of ideas—good ideas—"Dave" is always ready to put them to work, and they do work. "Dave is a debater of note, a word artist without peer. His graceful appearance and effective delivery would do credit to a man of mature years and of wider experience. There is always room at the top, and "Dave" is headed that way.

Davidsonian Reporter, '17-'18; Assignment Editor, '19; Editor-in-Chief, '19; Staff, '20-'21; Ministerial Band; Volunter Band, Secretary, '19; Leader, '19-'20; N. C. Student Volunteer Union, Vice-President, '19-'20; President, '20-'21; Ph' Society Marshal, '19; Iunior 'Rep,' 19; Junior-Senior Debater, '20; Andit Board, '19-'20-'21, Chairman; Y. M. C. A. Vice-President, '19; Cabinet, '19-'20-'21, Chairman; Y. M. C. A. Vice-President, '19; Cabinet, '19-'20-'21, Chairman; Y. A. Seistant Registrar, '19; Assistant Bible; 'Assistant Registrar.





ROBERT LEE ROGERS
"Colonel"
Walhalla, S. C.

Height 5 ft., 8 in. Weight 155. Age 20.

A.B.; O 4 K

"Soldier arm'd with resolution."

"Colonel" Rogers is a familiar sight on our campus with his thirty-inch pace and military appearance. The citizens of Walhalla never realized that their little village was to produce a rival of "John J." Nevertheless, we commend Rogers for the tenacity with which he has stuck to and attained the highest success in this branch of college activity. His service to the R. O. T. C. has been of the very best kind and we are sure that his career and success at West Point will be no less than that at Davidson.

Captain, '19-'20; Major, '20-'21; Annual Staff, '18-'19; '19-'20.

BIRCHIE WALTON ROMEFELT "Romeo"

Lakeland, Fla.

Height 5 ft., $11\frac{1}{2}$ in. Weight 170. Age 23.

B.S.; K Σ; O Δ K

"O Romco, Romco! Wherefore art thou Romeo!"

Here he is, boys. The real "Romeo," whose name we've so often heard shouted on the athletic field. Physically, he is the acme of perfection; mentally, he stands among the first. Sentimentally speaking, Shapespeare's greatest lover might well be proud of this, his namesake, for who could resist so many charms? And in the great game of life, just as in college days of football, "Romeo" will be a solid wall of defense to some fair lady. Congenial, friendly, kind, we all like him.

Vice-President Freshman Class; Scrub Football, 17; Varsity Football, 19-20; Scrub Basket-ball 17; Varsity Basket-ball 20-21; Class Bascball, 170; First Lieutenaut and Adjutant, R. O. T. C. 19-20; Gaptain R. O. T. C. 20-21; Wearer of the "10"; President of the Athletic Association, 20-21; Member Y. W. C. A. Cabinet.



JOHN HARRIS SAMPLE
"Harry"
Hendersonville, N. C.
Height 5 ft., 7 in. Weight 134. Age 22.
B.S.; K A

"Never let your studies interfer with your college life."

"Harry," that renowned Hendersonvillian, is one of our best fellows. Although a good student, his college activities have been directed in another direction to a great extent and he has proven to be a man of great prowess on our basehall team. As captain of Co. A., he was liked by all under his charge because of his strict attention to duty and snap as an officer. He will return to his home with the good wishes of all his fellow students and their belief that he will make an outstanding success in business life.

Aesculapian Club; Scrub Baseball, '17.'18; Varsity Baseball, '18.'19; Wearer of the "D"; Manager Class Baseball, '18.'19; Secretary and Treasurer, Senior Vigilance Committee, '20.

Lewis Bevens Schenck Greensboro, N. C.

Height 5 ft., 10 in. Weight 158. Age 22. A,B,; KΣ; O Δ K; Phi.

"He was a man, take him for all in all, I shall not look upon his like again."

A glance at the great number of honors attained by this man will be ample proof to the reader of this book that his college life has been highly successful. In fact, Lewis has a habit of being showered with honors, but withal he keeps that happy spirit of comradship that has made him so popular. Talented as few other men are, he is no false prophet who predicts for him just as much success in his life work as he has won for himself at Davidson.

Aesculapian Club; Scrub Baseball, 17:18; Varsity Class of 18:19; Secretary and Treasurer, Student-Body, 18; Vice-President Student-Body, 19:20; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, 19:20; Davidsonian Reporters Staff, 18:19; Davidsonian Staff, 19:20; Student Council, '21; Assistant Manager, Football, 19:20; Executive Committee, Athletic Association; Miternate Inter-Collegiate Debater, 19:20; Class Basket-ball, 18:19; 19:20; Captain Varsity Basket-ball, 20:21; President Y. M. C. A., '20:21; Wearer of the "D."





James Burnet Sizer, Jr.
"Jitney"
Chattanooga, Tenn.

Height 5 ft., 5 in. Weight 138. Age 21. B.S.; B Θ II; O Δ K

"Ah, what avails the sceptered race, Ah, what a form divine; II hat every virtue, every grace, Oh, Jitney, all are thine."

Limited space denies "J. B." the biography he enimently merits. Entering Davidson with the class of 1920, he soon volunteered to conquer the German army singlehanded—did it—and returned to graduate with the best class that has ever left Davidson. Incidently, Sizer is reported to be the youngest Marine to win a commission in France—though he has consistently refused to let the fact be known. In college, as in the army, he has distinguished himself by his constant good works, and by the honors he has won. Though we hate to lose him, yet we are anxious to see him attain the success of which he is so capable. But it is, we confess, with many misgivings that we surrender him to the mercies of the "belles of Tennessee."

Scrub Football, '16-'17, '19-'20; Captain Scrub Football, '20-'21; Vigilance Committee; Chairman Pan-Hellenic Council.

Joseph Reynolds Story "Joe"

Marion, N. C.

Height 5 ft., 10 in. Weight 140. Age 21.

A.B.

"Write me as one who loves his fellowman."

There are lots and lots of "Joes" found meandering from place to place on the campus, but the above named gentleman is the only genuine Joe Story found on the hill. Joe is a quiet, nnassuming young man, devoting most of his time to books and private Bull Sessions. We send Joe forth from our ranks with no fears of his speedy success in life.

Vigilance Committee.



JACQUELIN PLUMMER TAYLOR
"Jick"
Winston-Salem, N. C.

Height 5 ft., 9½ in. Weight I53. Age 22. B.S.; K A; Polity Club.

"And he is oft the wisest man Who is not wise at all."

Shades of Epicurus, Jack Falstaff, and Roscoe Arbuckle! As Epicurus is careful to say that his doctrine is not the kind of pleasure that comes with the ungoverned exercise or the senses, but rather the pleasures that come with friendships and balance of mind, we know that "Jick" is a worthwhile candidate. As further credentials we would state that "Jew" Elliott's Emporium is his pastime, and "Popsy" Hunt's "Bug" Lab. is his hobby. To those who know him, "Jick" has proven himself a true, helpful friend, and a "vigilant" adviser of Freshmen.

Vice-President Vigilance Committee, '19-'20.

Frederick Noll Thompson "Fred"
Chattanooga, Tenn.

Height 6 ft, Weight 160. Age 21. B.S.; Σ A E; Polity Club.

"None but himself can be his parallel."

Fred is our class comedian, "Algie" Field's dangerous rival. He is the man who put jazz in the Wild Cat Minstrel. In all his college life, Fred has shown the same whole-heartedness that characterized his minstrel. And speakings, he is ace-high with all the ladies—a regular ladies' man. He vamps 100 per cent; but alas, he is not vamp-proof, as one young miss has discovered. Fred's ready smile and genial disposition have made him popular wherever he goes and incidentally have added dollars to his yiddish adventure in clothes.

Glee Club, '19-'20; Assistant Manager, '20-'21; Minstrel, '20-'21.







CHARLES ROBERTSON VANCE "Jo-Jo" Nashville, Tenn.

Height 5 ft., 11 in. Weight 165. Age 21. B.S.; K Σ

"And the ladies, strange to say, Pester him both night and day."

This is the man that made the Quija Board famous at Davidson—being past master in the art of spirit reading. But between times "Jo-Jo" runs the Glee Club, and this organization owes a great deal if its prominence to his untiring efforts in behalf of it. Extremely gifted, as he is, Charlies will naturally be successful. He has but to come and to be seen, and he is sure to conquer. Such is "Jo-Jo the mystic; "Jo-Jo"—the singer; may he always be able to do the good, and to give happiness as he has in his college days.

Glee Club, '17-'18, '18-'19, '19-'20, '20-'21; Assistant Manager, Glee Club, '18-'19; Leader Glee Club, '19-'20, '20-'21; Chcer Leader, '19-'20, '20-'21; Assistant Manager, Quips and Cranks, '19-'20.

JOSEPH R. WALKER "Velvet" Bristol, Tenn.

Height 5 ft., 8 in. Weight 141. Age 21. A.B.; Σ A E; O Δ K; Σ Υ

"Good nature and good sense could ever join."

"Velvet" arrived on the campus from a little town in Tennessee, a very shy youth indeed. He became known as a pretty good fellow and was elected President of the Freshman class. Since then, Joe's interests have been varied and his influence has been felt in practically every line of college work. Dame Rumor has it that he once visited Florida and left behind him a most important part of his anatomy. We all are looking forward to Joe's career and hope him every success at Union next year.

"Y" Cabinet, '20-'21; Assistant Manager Basketball, '19-'20; Scrub Football, '20; Ouips and Cranks Stafft, '19-'20, '20-'21; President of Class of '17-'18; Assistant in Bible; Class Baseball.



JOHN G. BARNETTE Davidson, N. C.

Height 5 ft., 11 in. Weight 170. Age 22. B.S.

"A friend of solitude."

John has steadily pursued the even tenor of his way for four years, showing himself to be a consistent student, a pleasant classmate, and a good baseball player, holding down first base on the athletic field,

Houston White Atlanta, Ga.

Height 5 ft., 11 in. Weight 165. Age 19. A.B.; Bachelors'; Eu; Polity Club.

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

Houston White hails from Altanta, we commend him on his home town. When you see a red sweater and peculiar looking white hat hung on an individual striding across the campus shrouded in deepest thought and probably uttering a Spanish phrase now and then, you can easily identify him. He owns a controlling share in the golf course and rightly be-cause he swings a heavy stick. His three years have been fruitful and we are looking forward to a successful career.

Freshman-Sophomore Declaimers Medal, '18; Alternate Freshman-Sophomore Debate, '18; Orchestra and Glee Cub, '18-19, '19-20, '20-'21; Band, '19-'20, '20-'21; Wildcat Minstrels, '20; Golf Team, '19-'20, '20-'21; Secretary Golf Cub, '19-'20, '20-'21; Le Cercle Francais; Assistant in Spanish.

WILLIAM C. WORTH "Bill"

Kiangyin, China

Height 5 ft., 10 in. Weight 160. Age 24. B.S.; Phi.

"As varied as the Oriental Sun."

"Bill" is a man who is never prominent, as some of us, by his mouth. In fact, he is very conservative but nevertheless has a large number of friends, who will put all they have on his good character. Coming to us from China he has proven a great success, both in scholas-tic and athletic attainments. His never ending perserverance should make him a big man in after life when he becomes a medical missionary and takes his skill back to the East

with him,

Track "D," '-16-'17; Class Track Captain, '16-'17; Cross Country, '17; Aesculapian Club; Volunteer Band.





Senior Class Officers

C. M. McCaskill	
J. R. Boulware Vice-President	W. P. CummingClass Port
I A. PoteatSecretary	E. A. BeatyClass Historian

Class History

By Ernest A. Beaty

Class histories usually begin with a tragic recount of the trials and tribulations of its verdant days of Freshman-hood, setting forth, at more or less length, the affectionate treatment of the benevolent Sophomores in the legitimate exercise of their jus noctis primac. Although we may err in departing from the beaten path of custom in this matter, nevertheless, we shall eliminate an account of those harrowing events and pass at once to the more important record of the things this class has accomplished since that autumn day in 1917 completed its initiation into the erudite mysteries of a full-fledged collegiate group. We began our college life at a time most crucial both to the nation and to the college. How well we did our part towards each of them—how well we performed our duty both as students and as patriots—all may be seen in this true, though necessarily incomplete history of the Class of '21.

Not one of us has forgotten, nor can ever forget, those stirring days when the United States was beginning to enter actively into the war with Germany. With enthusiasm running so high, it was but natural that the Class of '21 should be swept by the tide of patriotic fervor then rushing over the entire country. In fact, many of our class volunteered at once for active duty—and we lost them for a time. Many others, in obedience to the request of President Wilson, showed just as true devotion to duty-just as praiseworthy bravery-by remaining in college to do double duty, both as students and as soldiers. And no one who recalls the days of the famous S. A. T. C. can say which had the harder taskthose who went away or those who stayed. All did noble service, and only the victorious ending of the struggle prevented the class from winning further military honors. We are glad that we could do our full share in such a righteous cause; and we are justly proud of the record made by the whole class in the performance of the tasks imposed by the war. And though temporarily separated and demoralized by the vicissitudes of war, our class proved the sincereity of its high purposes by coming back, full strength, to renew its college work. At this time we were fortunate in receiving into our ranks several men of former classes who had also been away to "do their bit" for victory.

After such constant expenditure of physical energy as is always the consequence of military training and service, did the Class of '21 suffer itself to relapse into idleness? Look at her athletic record for the answer! Here, as in all other



branches of service, her history is flattering. Time would fail me to tell of the individuals who, separately or in teams, have helped to "win for the honor of old Davidson." But it is sufficient to say that in football, basket-ball, baseball, track, temis, golf and in personal gym, our class has always had her full share of honors. Thus, in the firmament of Davidson's athletic stars, many of the brightest have risen from the Class of '21. More than this, the class as a whole has shown the best kind of spirit in the way it has supported these men, and the men of other classes, who have made Davidson famous for clean sports.

The literary feature of college life is the one of paramount importance to most students; since a college is primarily a place for intellectual education. The above mention of our military and athletic prominence might lead one to suppose that we had somewhat neglected our mental training. But the truth is just the opposite! Again we must refer the reader to other parts of this book for individual instances of genius. But it may be said, with perfect truth, that good grades have always characterized this class; while the literary societies, debating teams, and college publications give ample evidence of the ability of the class in things literary. A gratifying number of men each year have made the coveted honor roll; while those of us who have not, believe that we have gained something worth while in the satisfaction of knowing that we have, at least, aimed high. And we compliment ourselves that our efforts are now crowned with a diploma from Davidson College—indisputable proof that we are mentally qualified to face the world.

Now let us mention one other phase of college life in which the Class of '21 has established its pre-eminence. This is for spiritual and moral leadership; we have saved it for the last because we consider it the best. For generations the Davidson campus has been conspicuous for the fine spirit that pervades it, and our class sincerely hopes that it has done much to keep alive and increase this spirit. And as we leave Davidson, we can depart with the assurance that our class life has been a benefit, not a detriment, to good college morals. We have tried to foster brotherliness and mutual respect among our fellows— things that are both elements of the traditional "Davidson Spirit." We have tried to cherish that spirit of reverence for sacred things that has ever been the basis of Davidson's enviable reputation. For our efforts in this, we are not proud, but thankful. Not one of us but knows that he is carrying away with him more of it than he brought.

Notwithstanding all these things, do not suppose that the Class of '21 is without her faults. We have purposely omitted them; for it is a sad fact that "the evils men do" need no history. But the evils of our class, we modestly admit, are a very negligible quantity in comparison with the multitude of its excellencies. And though we have no exalted opinion of our ability to "conquer the world," yet we do firmly believe that we can make it feel our influence, if each man will continue to hold dear the ideals of the Class of '21—the ideals instilled in him by the priceless teachings of his Alma Mater.



Last Will and Testament of the Class of '21

By Ernest A. Beaty

In the Name of God, Amen.

The illustrious Class of '21 realizes that its official collegiate life is speedily approaching that state in which it shall cease to exist as such. The class is also cognizant of the fact that certain talents and eccentricities have characterized certain members of its organization from time immemorial; and that these talents and eccentricities have made the entire body collegiate justly distinguished. The class earnestly desires these qualities to be transmitted to posterity; and to remain forever as permanent, distinctive traits of Davidson. All these individual gifts and idiosyncrasies having been placed at the disposal of the class as an organized body, the afore-mentioned class, legally constituted and popularly known as "The Class of '21 of Davidson College," does publish and declare this to be its last will and testament. This is done in a spirit of true benevolence, trusting that the legatees may duly appreciate the inestimable value of any bequest made by such a renowned body of men; and that the said legatees may assign to these bequests a sentimental value far in excess of their intrinsic worth. Then, with the voluntary full consent of the owners, it is the will of this class that the items hereinafter listed be apportioned, distributed and administered as follows, to-wit:

Since "to him that hath shall be given," Charlie McCaskill's handsome form and ruddy complexion is left to Corp. Hughes.

Ali Baba's perfect mastery of the English language is willed to his little cousin, Kedive Yonan.

The military genius of Major Rogers is donated to that other militaristic fanatic, Bob McCuen,

Willie P. (?) Nesbitt particularly requests that the class bequeath his rural stride to the urbane Oolie Massey.

Acting on its sense of the fitness of things, Jo-Jo's position as cheer-leader is awarded to Fresh Walthal.

Jitney Sizer's frequent nocturnal rambles to parts unknown are regretfully willed to Fresh Funderburke.

The immaculate personal appearance of Osmond J., including all his stock of snake oil, is granted to the Most High Master of the Dance, Leighton T. Horton.

It is perfectly appropriate that Freddie Thompson's wonderfully melodious voice descend to Jenny Wrenn.

Sleepy Long is declared heir in full to all the pleasure Roxy Shaw derived from his eternal state of indolence.

Dave Roberts grants the use of his piety in a final effort to obtain Bob McCleod an entrance into the Celestial Regions; though no results are anticipated.



The Class of '21 wills The Macamac Company to any person or persons sufficiently unscrupulous to receive it. "Thou shalt not steal."

Pee-Wee Ratchford's cigarette ducks are henceforth and forever, the property of Nimrod, the duck-shooter, alias the mahogany-headed Sunshine Red McCrarey.

Sam Storey is given the linguistic ableness formerly used to such advantage by his crony, King Brady.

The Class, with infinite sympathy for the boarding-house ladies, does will Fricker's dainty appetite to the delicate William Carr.

A. King wishes to grant full possession of every Field, Lake and Poole in his domains to whatever Hunters, Fishers and Farmers may migrate to these parts in future years.

Joe Walker's ever-ready memory is gladly given to Horace Williamson—lest he forget.

Possum Dunlap's wit, as displayed in the Peanut Parcher, is willingly returned to Jew's Mose, the one original perpetrator of that atrocity.

Bill Hodges is, by a unanimous vote, entitled to receive all Jim Boulware's "Righteous Indignation," whatever is meant by that rather indefinite term.

Fresh Henderson, the elegant, gets Jake Taylor's ability to masticate the weed, with all the juicy vehemence which attended Jake in that pleasant avocation.

Dubs Roddey's broken heart is donated to the next girl who can remedy its dilapidated condition.

Jap Cumming's capacity for successfully rolling the bones might well go to Gamble.

Using its authority as Director of Social Clubs, the Class of '21 appoints Bugs Robinson president of the Hebrew Club for next year; while Lynn Armstrong is to hold the same office in The Knockers and Kickers Club.

Finally, this class wills all its numerous virtues, together with all the honor following from them, to the rising Senior Class, to be enjoyed by them and their heirs forever. May they ever emulate its virtues, and diligently eschew its vices, if there are any. May they transmit less of evil and more of good to each succeeding class, ad infinitum.

In the interest of justice in the matter of the final settlement of this estate, the class appoints the rising Junior Class as the executor of this last will and testament, granting, in remuneration for its trouble, the deathless gratitude of this immortal spirit thing, the Class of '21.

Given under our hand and seal, this tenth day of the month of May, the fourth year of collegiate life, and the year of our Lord, one thousand, nine hundred and twenty-one.

Witnesses:

A. CURRIE,

J. LEE SLOAN,

MANLY W. CRANFORD.

C. M. McCaskill, President,

I. R. BOULWARE, Vice-President,

J. A. POTEAT, Treasurer.



Junior Speaking Ode

On earth's expanse I view with pride Love's beauty ever clear; As I, with lover by my side And naught around to fear, With merry chills And happy thrills She called me "Dear."

I thought I was the only one,
But I've learned since, you know;
It's quite the proper thing when done
Upon the cupola.
And many reps
On the Chemistry steps
Are—well, ask the guy who knows!







ROBERT CHALMERS AIKEN

"H'indy"

Laurens, S. C.

ΣΑΕ

B.S.; Reporters Club.

HERBERT PUTNAM BAILEY

"Bert"

Greenville, S. C.

Bachelors'

B.S.; Eu.

JOHN CROOKS BAILEY, JR.

Rock Hill, S. C.

A.B., I; Eu; Secretary Eu. Society, '19-'20; Student Council, '20-'21; Reporters Club, '20-'21; Assistant in Latin, '20-'21; Honor Roll, '20.

THOMAS MALLALIEU BAILEY

"Spat"

Greenwood, S. C.

B.S.; Eu.

PHILIP OSBORNE BETHEA

"Os"

Dillon, S. C.

ΚΣ

B.S.; Wearer of the "D"; Varsity Football, '20.

ROLSTON BITZER

"Duke"

Valdosta, Ga.

A.B., I; Eu.; Glee Club, '19; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, '20; Volunteer Band; Reporters Club; Quips and Cranks Staff, '19-'20; Second Lieutenant, Co. B; Freshman-Sophomore Debaters Medal; Freshman-Sophomore Declaimers "Rep"; Inter-Collegiate Debaters "Rep"; Junior-Senior Debaters "Rep"; Class Historian, '21; Serub Football.



WILLIS ROBERTS BOOTH

"General"

Birmingham, Ala.

A.B., I; En.; Polity Club; Band, '20-'21; Corp. in Band, '19-'20; Lieutenant R. O. T. C., '20-'21; Reporters Club; Masonic Club.

ROBERT MARION BRICE

"Center"

Marion Junction, Ala.

B.S.; Co. Football, '18-'19; Scrub Football, '19-'20.

ELWELL GRUNDY CASHION Cornelius, N. C. A.B., II.

JOSEPH FITZHUGH CLARK "Rifle Rest" Clarkton, N. C. A.B., II.

THOMAS BENJAMIN CLYBURN, JR.

"Sergeant"

Kershaw, S. C.

B.S.; Sergeant S. A. T. C., '18; Sergeant R. O. T. C., '19-'20; Wildcat Minstrels, '20.

GEORGE HENRY CORNELSON

"Slick"

New Orleans, La.

ΣΑΕ

A.B., II; Vice-President Freshman Class; President Sophomore Class; Assistant Manager, Basketball, 20-21; Class Basketball, 20-221; Clouisiana Club; Student Council, 19-20; Magazine Staff, 20-21; Assistant Business Manager, Magazine, 19-20.







WILLIAM EARL CRANE

"Bill"

Yazoo City, Miss.

ΣΑΕ

A.B., II; Glee Club.

CHARLES EDWARD CUNNINGHAM

"Ed"

Decatur, Ga.

Bachelors'

B.S.; En.; G. S. E.; Secretary Society; Vice-President Class; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet; Tennis Team, '20-'21; Reporters Club, Assistant in Chemistry.

JOHN SHAW CURRY

"Mule"

Quincy, Fla.

ΣΑΕ

B.S.; Assistant Business Manager Davidsonian; Secretary and Treasurer, Junior Class.

ROBERT RICHARD DEAVER, JR.

"Danny"

Brevard, N. C.

A.B., II; Phi; Honor Roll.

JOHN HUGH DEW

Alachua, Fla.

A.B., 11.

MARCUS CECIL DEW

"Doo"

Raeford, N. C.

A.B., 11.



LEONARD WHITE DICK, JR. "Dick"

Hartsville, S. C.

ΚΣ

B.S.; Eu.; Wearers of the "D"; First Lieutenant, R. O. T. C.; Vice-President Student-Body; Vice-President Wearers of the "D"

Marshall Wellington Doggett

Crawfordville, Ga.

B.S.; Reporters Club, '19-'20; Assistant in Chemistry, '20-'21.

MALCOLM RAY DOUBLES "Twice"

Richmond, Va.

Bachelors'; ΓΣΕ; ΔΠΚ

B.S.; Eu.; Davidsonian Staff, '20-'21; Annual Staff, '20-'21; Scrub Basket-ball, '18-'19; '20-'21; Captain Class Basket-ball, '18-'19, '20-'21; Golf Team, '20-'21; Lieutenant R. O. T. C., '19-'20.

Aubrey Eames Drake "Duck"

Minden, La.

пка

B.S; Eu.; Punctuality Roll; Sergeant R. O. T. C.

WILLIAM BENJAMIN DUNLAP "Ben"

Rock Hill, S. C.

веп

A.B., II; Eu.; Vigilance Committee, '20-'21.

LUTHER LATIMER ERWIN

Honea Path, S. C.

Bachelors'

B.S.; Track Team; Manager Sophomore Baseball; Class Basket-ball.







Malcolm McMurtry Erwin "Mack"

Honea Path, S. C.

Bachelors'

A.B., II; Eu.; Scrub Football, '20; Scrub Baseball, '19; Class Basket-ball; Manager Junior Basket-ball.

THOMAS ARCHIBALD FREEMAN "Archie"

Charlotte, N. C.

A.B., II; Phi; Glee Club, '19; R. O. T. C. Band, '20; Class Baseball, '20; Class Basket-ball, '21.

VARDELL GAINES GRANTHAM "Bonnie"

Fairmont, N. C.

пка

B.S.

JOHN WOODWARD GROVES "Johnnie"

Kosciusko, Miss.

ΣΑΕ

A.B., I; Assistant in Greek and Mathematics.

Brown McCallum Hamer "Happy"

Hamer, S. C.

Diamond Club

B.S.; Scrub Football, '18-'19-'20.

Byron Snyder Hanrahan "Henry"

Kinston, N. C.

A.B., II; Engineers Club.



CHARLES HENRY HARRIS, JR. "Kid"

Chattanooga, Tenn.

веп

Eclectic.

ROBERT WAIDE HOLMES "Bob"

Lexington, N. C.

Diamond Club

B.S.; Phi; Assistant in Library, '19-'20; Assistants Club; Band, '19-'20.

LEIGHTON T. HORTON "Rose"

Lancaster, S. C.

A.B., II; Lieutenant R. O. T. C., '20-'21; Assistant to Registrar.

CHARLES ELDRIDGE HUGHES "Corp"

. . .

Laurens, S. C.

 Σ A E

B.S.

ROBERT PAUL JAMISON

Charlotte, N. C.

K A

B.S.; Glee Club, '21.

John Sam Johnson, Jr.

Rex, N. C.

A.B., 11.







WILLIAM GLADSTONE JOHNSTON "Gladrock"

Davidson, N. C.

A.B., II; U. S. A., two years; in France one year; Masonic Club.

JAMES RUSSELL JONES

Lenoir, N. C.

B.S.; Phi; Polity Club; Reporters Club; Salesmans Club.

Јони МсК. Кепти

Vass, N. C.

Joseph Irvin Knight

Carthage, N. C.

A.B., II; Phi; Class Football, '16-'17; Scrub Football, '20.

ROBERT LACKSON KNIGHT, JR.

Safety Harbor, Fla.

пка

A.B., 11; Eu.; Class Football, '21.

Walter Irvin Knox "Walt"

Johnson City, Tenn.

н к л

Eclectic; Phi; Polity Club; Asseulapian Club; Assistant Business Manager, Annual, '21.



THOMAS ALLEN LACY "Sec"

Raleigh, N. C.

A.B., I; Phi; A. E. F. Club; Reporters Club; Masonic Club.

David Robertson LaFar, Jr. "Doc"

Gastonia, N. C.

ΚΣ

B.S.; Wearers of the "D"; Scrub Football, '18; Varsity Football, '19-'20; Captain-Elect Football Team, '21; Vigilance Committee, '19-'20,

WILLIAM JAMES LAKE "Bill"

Laurens, S. C.

B.S.; Laurens Club.

David Wilson Lowrance, Jr. "Chip"

Mooresville, N. C.

B.S.; Phi; Freshman-Sophomore Declaimers "Rep"; Secretary Phi Society; Debating Council.

THOMAS McCALL LOWRY "Bishop"

Memphis, Tenn.

ГΣЕ

A.B., I; Eu.; President Junior Class.

Paul Hamilton McAlpine "Chef"

Clarkesville, Ga.

ГΣЕ

A.B., I; Honor Roll, '19.







WALKUP KENNARD McCAIN
"Mack"

Waxhaw, N. C.
A.B., II; Phi; Aesculapian Club.

JOHN ALEXANDER McCrary "Red"

Lexington, N. C.
Diamond Club.
B.S.

JOSEPH MEANS McFADDEN "Rooster"

Chester, S. C.

ΚΣ

A.B., I; Eu.; Wearers of the "D"; Scrub Football, '18-'19; Varsity Football, '20; Vice-President Athletic Association.

Daniel Patrick McGeachy "Geachy"

Decatur, Ga.

ΚΣ

A.B., I; Phi; Glee Club, '19-'20; First Sup. and Secretary, Phi Society; Assistant Manager Baseball.

Myron Wallace McGill
"Mae"

Chattanooga, Tenn. B.S.; Eu.; Audit Board

EMMETT BURNS McGUKIN "Guke"

Hartwell, Ga.

A.B., I; Eu.; Secretary Eu. Society; Marshal Eu. Society; Class Track.



ROBERT RANDOLPH McIlwaine "Nuncle"

Kochi, Japan

A.B., 11; Davidsonian Staff, '20-'21; Quips and Cranks Staff, '20-'21.

JULIAN HAROLD MCKEITHEN "Mac"

Aberdeen, N. C.

KA

A.B., II; Phi; A. D. S.; Secretary and Vice-President, Phi Societ; Davidsonian Staff; Debating Council; Glee Cub; Freshman-Sophomore Debaters Medal; Freshman-Sophomore Declamers Medal; Inter-Collegiate Debaters Medal; Assistant in Biology.

JOHN CALVIN BROWN McLAUGHLIN "M. C."

Raphine, Va.

A.B., I; Eu.; Scrub Football, '19-'20; Class Football, '21.

Frank Daniel McLeod "Mack"

Red Springs, N. C.

B.S.; Phi; Wearers of the "D"; Class Baseball; Varsity Track, '19; Punctuality Roll, '19.

MURDOCK WILLIAM McLEOD Raeford, N. C.

A.B., 11; Phi; Masonic Club; Second Critic and Vice-President, Phi Society; Lieutenant R. O. T. C.

Danner Lee Mahood "Hood"

Baltimore, Md.

Bachelors'; ΣΥ; ΔΠΚ

B.S.; Eu.; Magazine Staff, '19-'20-'21; Quips and Cranks; Editorial Board, '20-'21; Reporters Club, '19-'20-'21; Assistant in Biology, '20-'21; Class Poet; Wildcat Minstrels; Punctuality Roll, '19.







THOMAS FINLEY MARTIN Middlebrook, Va.

A.B.; Wildcat Minstrels.

OLIN EUGENE MASSEY
"Bo"

Waxhaw, N. C.

Patrick Dwight Miller "Pat"

Hartwell, Ga.

A.B.; Eu.; Vice-President Eu. Society; Wildcat Minstrels; Volunteer Band.

WILSON W. MOORE

Taylorsville, N. C.

A.B., II; Eu.; Chairman Athletic Advisory Board; Football Squad, '19-20; Lieutenant R. O. T. C.; Assistant in Physics.

Edwin Alphon Nash "Ed"

Winston-Salem, N. C.

Bachelor:'

B.S.; Assistant Business Manager, Davidsonian, '20-'21', Business Manager, Wildeat Minstrels; Scrub Baseball, '19-'20; Manager Dormitory Basket-ball; Assistant Manager, Annual; Secretary and Treasurer, Dramatic Club.

GEORGE NEELY NEEL "Buck"

Charlotte, N. C.

A.B. II; Phi; Supervisor Phi Society; Class Baseball '20; Scrub Baseball '20; Band, '19-'20; Lieutenant R. O. T. C. Band.



Joseph Andrew Neisler

Kings Mountain, N. C.

ΚΣ

Eclectic.

Alfred Curtis Ormond, Jr. ".A. C."

Talladega, Ala.

Bachelors'

A.B., 11; Eu.; Class Basket-ball, '18-'19-'20; Class Baseball; Scrub Football, '19; Scrub Basket-ball, '19-'20; Reporters Club; R. O. T. C. Band; Varsity Tennis Team; Assistant Manager, Magazine.

JOHN LINDSEY PARKS "Jeff"

Barium Springs, N. C.

A.B., H; Phi; Ministerial Band; Volunteer Band; Salesmans Club; Iredell County Club.

THOMAS HENRY PATTERSON "Pat" Bedford, Va.

AB., I.

James William Phillips "Phil"

Lewisburg, W. Va.

A.B., 11; Eu.; Scrub Football, '18-'19-'20; Glee Club, '18-'19-'20; Reporters Club; Lieutenant R. O. T. C.; Battalion Adjutant, '20-'21; Battalion Finance Officer, '20-'21,

Oran Stedman Poe, Jr.

Rock Hill, S. C.

BOI

B.S.; Varsity Baseball; Varsity Football; Wearers of the "D."







HENRY RUFUS POOLE Mocksville, N. C. B.S.; Phi.

ROBERT HOWARD POOLE Mocksville, N. C. B S.; Phi; Aesculapian Club

JOHN KAUFFMAN PRICE "J. K."

Alexandria, La.

ΚΣ

B.S.; Eu.; Monitor; Assistant in Physics; Punctuality Roll; Assistant Manager, Football.

JULIAN PLEASANTS PRICE "Junebug"

Sumter, S. C. ΓΣΕ; Δ Η Κ

P.S.; Eu.; President Freshman Class; Vice-President Student-body; Secretary V. M. C. A.; Reporters Club; Davidsonian Staff; Debating Council; Class Basket-ball, '18-'19-'20; All-Class Basket-ball Team, '19-'20; Assistant Manager Baseball; Assistant in Physics; Honor Roll, '19.

WILLIAM LEE RAMSEUR "Bill"

Kings Mountain, N. C. ΚΣ

Elective.

JAMES McDowell RICHARDS "Mac"

> Davidson, N. C. КА; АПК

A.B., I; Eu.; Honor Roll, '19-'20; Alumni Scholarship Medal; Class Secretary and Treasurer, '19; Class Historian, '20; Student Council, '20-'21; Board of Directors, Y. M. C. A., '21; Assistant Manager, Football, '20; Vice-President En. Society, '20; Scrub Football; Scrub Baseball; Class Baseball; Managing Editor Davidsonian, '20.



CHARLES WILSON ROBINSON "Bugs"

Charlotte, N. C.

A.B., II; Charter Member, "Brown's Mule Club"; Member of "Spanish Athletics"; Glee Club, '21.

William Worth Roberts "Bill"

Washington, D. C.

Bachelors'

B.S.; Phi; Wearers of the "D"; Company Basketball; Manager Class Basket-ball; Varsity Basket-ball, '20-'21; Serub Football, '18-'19; Serub Baseball, '19-'20; Track; Assistant in Biology.

WILLIAM LYLE RODDEY "Dubs"

Rock Hill, S. C.

веп

A.B., II; Eu.; Scrub Football, '17-'18; Lieutenant R. O. T. C.

CHARLES B. SANDERS

Orange, Texas

A.B., II; Eu.; Texas Club; Camp Sapphire Cluh; Western Club; Rumple Orchestra; Corporal R. O. T. C., '19; Member Waiters Union.

RODERICK KIRKPATRICK SHAW, JR. "Rod"

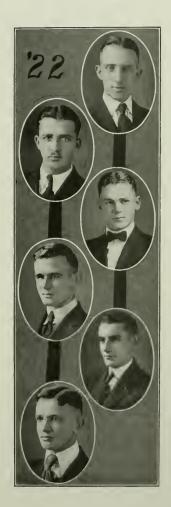
Quincy, Fla.

ΣΑΕ

B.S., Staff of Quips and Cranks; Assistant in Physics.

Fred Watson Smith
"Gypsy"

Mooresville, N. C.
A.B., II; Phi.







WILLIAM CLIFFORD SMITH "Red"

Maxton, N. C. A.B., I; Phi; Band, '19-'20.

Donnom Witherspoon Spencer "Dick"

York, S. C.

Diamond Club; $\Gamma \Sigma E$

JAMES SPRUNT, JR.

Charleston, S. C. B Θ Π

A.B., I; Eu; Wearers of the "D"; Reporters Club; Manager Class Track, '18-'19; Varsity Track Team, '18-'19; Secretary and Treasurer, Student-body, '19-'20; Student Council, '19-'20; Secretary and Treasurer, Wearers of the "D," '18-'19; Art Staff, Quips and Cranks, '19-'20-'21.

Samuel Davies Story "Jew"

Marion, N. C.

B.S.; Ex. Phi; Assistant Cheer Leader; Campus Football; P. A. Club; Brown's Mule Club; Leader Rumple Orchestra; Second Liteutenant, Company D.

Augustus Cleveland Summers "Gus"

Marion Junction, Ala. Diamond Club.

A.B., II; Eu; Company Football, '18; Scrub Football, '19-20; Reporters Club, '19-20-21; Vice-President Reporters Club, '20-21; Vigilance Committee, '19-20; Secretary Vigilance Committee; Student Council, '20-21; Ministerial Band; Sergeant R. O. T. C., '19-20; First Lieutenant, '20-21; Freshman Minitor, '20-21; Captain Class Football.

Lindsay A. Taylor
"Tink"

Salisbury, N. C.

B.S.; Phi; A. E. F. Club; Rowan County Club.



Calvin Fuller Teague "Tubby"

Laurens, S. C.

ΣΛΕ

B.S.

EDGAR HALL TUFTS "Elks"

Banner Elk, N. C. B.S.; Phi; Monitor.

Louis Lee Wilkinson "Chink"

Soochow, China B.S.

HORACE COLON WILLIAMSON

Florence, S. C.

нка

B.S.

JAGES CRAIG WOOL "J. C"

Charlotte, N. C.

A.B., II; Phi; Treasurer Phi Society, '20-'21; Assistant Circulation Manager, Davidsonian, '20-'21; Reporters Club, '19-'20; '20-'21.

LELAND ADAMS WOOTEN "Woot"

Statesville, N. C.

B.S.; Phi; Assistant in Chemistry.







JOHN DOUGLAS MCRAE
"J. D."

Bennettsville, S. C.

K A

B.S.: Glee Club; South Carolina Club.

FORREST JARRELL WRIGHT "Soc"
Winston-Salem, N. C. Σ A E

B.S.

HUGH EVELYN WYMAN
"Congressman"
Estill, S. C.
Diamond Club.
Eclectic; Assistant in Biology.





The Class of '22

Danner Lee Mahood

With leaden clouds of toil and care, With goals ahead distinct and fair, We labor on with hearts resolved To meet each problem, leave it solved.

As each new task is thrown aside, Our usefulness is multiplied. We see ahead the men who've won The race that we have just begun.

Ambition whispers in the ear
Of every toiling youth,
And urges each with kindly cheer
To follow after truth.

Yet not with sinking hearts should we Look out on Life's e'er surging sea; With helpfulness and love's devotion And calmness view that mighty oceau.

And if, perchance, we spread a ray Of sunshine on some life today, 'Tis better than the learned seer Who delves in books from year to year.

God grant that all may keep their trust;
To Davidson be true;
Help each and every one of us,
The Class of Twenty-two.



Junior Class Officers

T. M. Lowry, Jr,
C. E. CUNNINGHAM
J. S. CurrySecretary-Treasurer
R. BitzerHistorian
D. I. Mahoop





Junior Class History

By R. BITZER

Nineteen hundred and eighteen! What memories this date holds for the men of '22! The year of training camps, the munition works, the shipyards, the cantonments, and the navy yards; the year of America's supreme effort. Even the sombre halls of learning reverberated with the tread of marching feet. Textbooks were thrown away and degrees abandoned as mighty university and lowly church school alike bent to the task of arming America in her hour of need.

To such a college then, and at such a time, came the Class of 22. All who were old enough enrolled themselves in the S. A. T. C. Others less fortunate, but still clamoring for military training, joined the "Boy Scouts," taking the regular

S. A. T. C. course in addition to their college tickets.

Immediately '22 began to distinguish herself. It was soon discovered that many of the corporals and sergeants, including three out of four of the first sergeants were new men. Further, practically all the leaders in the water bucket (fire?) brigade and best of all, both the buglers, were men of this enterprising class, '22, made such a very good impression, indeed, that when the war was over and the corps were disbanded it was the stalwart boys of "D" Company who were selected to form the vanguard and hold the post for some ten days after the other companies had departed.

The following spring the class reassembled and at once threw itself whole-heartedly into the task of rebuilding the great college on a peace foundation. We were the first to raise our voices against that greatest of all stains on the fair name of the college—hazing. Indeed, many of the more robust of our number felt so strongly on the matter that they undertook to restrain even those numbers of

the upper classes who wished to indulge in the practice.

In other activities also, our class has taken the lead. Under the stimulus of the large increase in the number of reporters, the Davidsonian has almost tripled its size. A Reporter's Club has been established, consisting almost entirely of '22 men. A photographic department, a much needed improvement, has been added to the Davidsonian almost entirely due to the inspiration and perseverance of a man of our class.

In athletics, our class has already won seven "D's" in football, with other letters in proportion. The basket-ball trophy has been won by our class for the past two years. Again, two new sports, tennis and golf, have been added to the list,

largely through the efforts of men of our class.

We have also won our literary honors. Three debate and two declamation medals stand to our credit and we have already placed one man on the first intercollegiate debating team. And time would fail me to tell of our achievements in work for the magazine, the annual, to glee club, the band, and the other organizations. Suffice it to say that no parade can form, no vigilance committee can act.

and no bolshevist movement can rise, but '22 is there in the head.

Such, then, is the story of the class. Three full years of pleasure and gain. Three reckless, care-free years, filled with work and play, disappointments and delights, successes, aye, and some failures. May we live true, in our one remaining year of leadership, to all that glorious heritage of sacred traditions which forms the most cherished possession of every true son of Davidson, and may we leave to our successors an institution yet grander and a name yet nobler than that which we have known.





Campusology

I

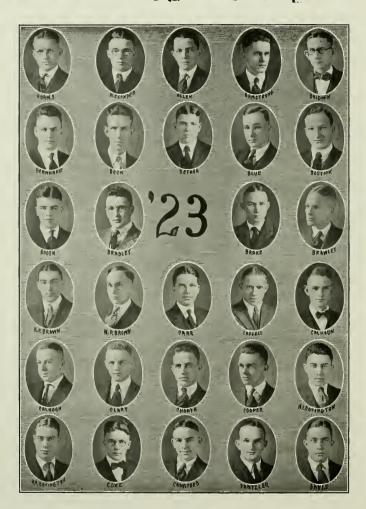
There are some folks who can define The smallest wrinkle in your mind, Can tell you bout the folks on Mars, And all the mystery of the stars. They know why nations go to war, And everything they are fighting for. They wonder at my poorly wit, For seems like all we do is sit And study Campusology.

II

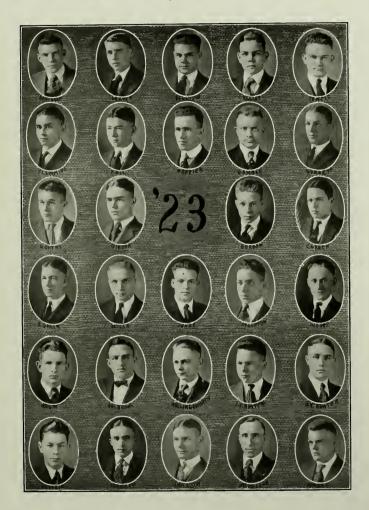
They talk of acids and H² O, And then with ease away they go
To the realm of frogs and bugs and things, And study for hours the texture of wings. They scan the lines of Keats and Poe, Then tell you the niece of the third Pharoah. I need no books to complete my bliss, Just an old green bench and one long kiss—That's Campusology.



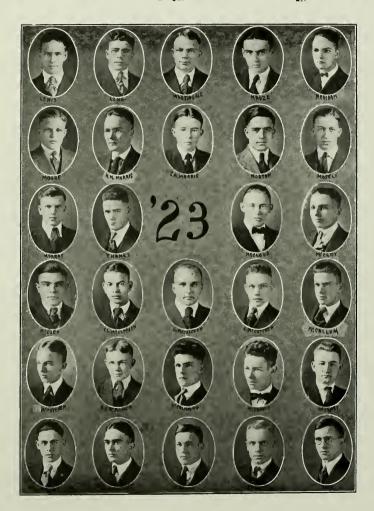
QUIPS & CRANKS



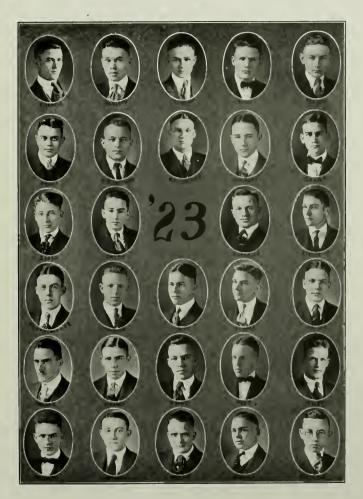
QUIPS 88 CRANKS



QUIPS & CRANKS









Sophomore Class Officers

N.	W.	SHE	PARD	President
		C. R.	. Crawford	esident
			H. H. SMITHSecretary	
		E. E.	. Houghton	ss Poct
W.	J.	Соорг	ER	lass Historian





Sophomore Class History

By W. J. COOPER

The Class of '23—yes, we are not afraid to say it now and we never were ashamed—of Davidson College. We are proud to be able to say it. Davidson has come to mean something definite to us, for in our two year's stay here we have learned to respect old Davidson and appreciate her ideals. We have done our bit, since we have been here, to maintain Davidson in all of her proud honor and it is our prayer that we may never besmirch her fair name, but may, as the years roll on, under-graduate and graduate, honor her in all things.

It is not gentlemanly to praise one's self; it is childish to prophesy. Yet, perforce, there is no way 'round it and we must praise ourselves and prophesy a bit. It is to the everlasting glory of '23 that she has done well in all departments of college life. Our achievements, if not many, are varied; they bespeak an

inherent soundness, a broad preparation and a tenacity of purpose.

Perhaps 'twere best first to recount '23's achievements in athletics. Not necessarily are achievements in athletics to be considered the more worthy of recount—a beginning has to be made and athletics begins with an "A." '23 "played the game' of football; two of us made the team, were full-fledged Davidson Wildcats, and many more were kittens, even of all degrees. Sad as 'tis to chronicle, no son of '23 was deemed worthy of the basket-ball varsity, but we surely did compose the scrubs (the tale will be different next year.) Practically all of us "went out" for baseball; quite a few of us stuck through the season; five made the varsity—boy, howdy! '23 couldn't run but she surely could jump, both of our track letters went to the "skyscrappers." Nine letter men in the freshman year is no bad record, we are proud of those nine men; and not a whit less are we proud of those (numberless) who toiled in the scrub "lineups."

Now it must not be assumed that '23 "out-did" our fathers of '69 in scholar-ship, or even came in "smelling distance" of doing it, but we did put up a creditable show. Three or our number made the Honor Roll—our hats are off to them. The rest of us worked hard at *The Davidsonian*, liked it and decided to help the lusty infant along. According to the Staff we did our work well and they recommended seven of us for the Reporter's Club of *The Davidsonian*. A few—a very few—of us even aspired to the pages of the hoary *Davidson College Magazine*.

A word about our college experiences. We've been through a lot, there is no denying it. To begin, we were just as green as any other Freshman Class—you know the rest. Now all Fresh sit in chapel 'till the upper classes are out of the hall; it was started on us. The discreet Fresh now wears a jaunty little Fresh cap at all times; it was started on us. The hazing regulations are now enforced; it wasn't started on us. The whole student-body now pays for the varsity sweaters; it wasn't started on us. To be sure we've had our share of hard experiences. Whence according to Emerson, we will be of strong personality and boundless tenacity (?).

We have a broad and a strong foundation. On this foundation it is our task to build worthily, for the super-structure will obscure the foundation. The world will not judge us by our words in the world of college, but by those of the world of

life—by the measure of our service to mankind, if you please.



Sophomore Class Poem

E. E. Houghton

Through the ages dark and dreary, Men have struggled on with life; Some have striven and succeeded, Some have fallen in the strife.

But by it all the world is cleaner,
As the soil at break of day;
Having borne the raging torrents,
Gathers from the sun its ray.

Still there are some tasks unfinished, Waiting for the aiding hand. Errors flourish, ideals struggle; Such a field for verile man!

Twenty-three, let's take the challenge; Let us now prepare to fight; Arm ourselves with justice, wisdom, Mould ourselves in reason's light.

Let us point our ideals upward, Strive to lift self up to them; Throw our helmets on life's gridiron And acquit ourselves like men.





Musings of '24

DAVID BARCLAY WALTHALL

In the vista of the future,
Of the dim and distance future,
Of our days at old D. C.;
Thoughts arise within our being.
Happy days that we'll be seeing,
Happy days we'll spend with thee.

But the days to be successful,
To be fruitful and successful,
Must be spent in work, not play;
If we would be happy ever
When from our ties we sever,
We must work for thee each day.

On the field or in the classroom, In the labors of the classroom, May our efforts be for thee; May our love for thee be earnest, And our labors ever honest, On the campus of D. C.

So that in the distant future,
In the dim and distance future,
When the time has come to part;
Thankful shall we be unto thee,
And our love shall e'er pursue thee,
We'll be thine at heart.



Freshman Class History

On the eighth day of September, 1920, we arrived at Davidson. We were able to recognize each other on the train by our excited manner, and the look of fear in our eyes. Upon our arrival we were met by the Y. M. C. A. reception committee at the station, who ushered us into the presence of the Treasurer and Business Manager, Mr. F. L. Jackson, who seemed to have no mercy on us when it came to relieving us of the "filthy lucre."

On Tuesday following the opening of the College we were given a reception by the Y. M. C. A., assisted by the ladies of the town. At this reception we were given plenty of "dos" and "don'ts," which proved very helpful to us. Dr. Moore McConnell also outlined clearly to us the meaning of "Davidson Spirit" about which we had heard so much.

After this event we soon learned from our friends of the upper classes how to eat peanuts after the true Davidson fashion. We learned many other nice things from them, too—how to get to class just as our name was called, etc., etc., etc., ad infinitum.

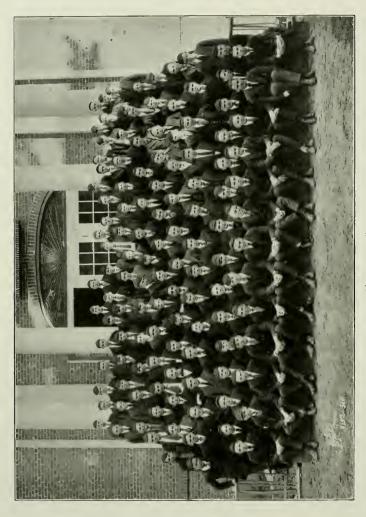
The Class of '24 is the largest in the history of the College, its total membership being 188. One of our number, Randolph Jones, succeeded in achieving the much coveted honor of making the honor roll. In athletics we have made a creditable showing. Two of our men, Spratt Moore and Faison, won places on the varsity football team, and were awarded letters for their good work. Several also made the scrub team. In basket-ball we made a fairly good showing, and we feel sure we will not fall down when it comes to baseball.

Just before the close of the fall term a meeting of the class was called for the purpose of electing officers. Mason D. Field of Atlanta, Ga., was chosen as President; A. M. Hillhouse of Wainesboro, Ga., Vice-President; George R. Dupuy of Red Springs, N. C., Secretary and Treasurer; Okey J. Allison of Winston-Salem, N. C., as Historian, and D. B. Walthal of Waynesboro, Va., as Poet.

Even at this early stage of our four years in college a marked change is noticeable. We seem to have caught a vision of the service which we can render to our country and State, as college men, and we have steadfastly set our hearts on having a part in the great work of saving mankind.

FRESHMAN CLASS







Freshman Class Roll

Officers

М.	D.	Field
		A. M. Hillhouse
		G. R. DupuySecretary and Treasurer
		O. J. Allison
D.		Walthal Class Poet

Roll

J. R. Abernethy, Charlotte, N. C. D. A. Alexander, Huntersville, N. C. R. H. Atwell, Davidson, N. C. A. M. Baker, Rowland, N. C. D. P. Barnum, Sumter, S. C. J. A. Beaver, Salisbury, N. C. D. M. Bethea, Dillon, S. C. W. H. Bogart, Greensboro, N. C. L. B. Booth, Safety Harbor, Fla. E. E. Boushee, Wilmington, N. C. C. H. Boykin, Halifax, N. C. I. E. Bradfield, Kagrabgem, Ga. W. Z. Bradford, Charlotte, N. C. J. O. Brock, Honea Path, S. C. I. C. Brown, Jr., Chattanooga, Tenn. E. D. Brown, Jr., Chattanooga, Tenn. E. D. Brown, Jr., China Grove, N. C. Jack Brown, Rock Hill, S. C. K. H. Brown, Murphy, N. C. W. L. Campbell, Salisbury, N. C. C. P. Carothers, Selma, Ala. R. M. Carr, Spartanburg, S. C. W. L. Charnley, Charlotte, N. C. D. J. Chipman, Winston-Salem, N. C. C. M. Clark, Estill, S. C. J. M. Cobble, Madisonville, Tenn. R. M. Cochran, Huntersville, N. C. W. M. Cox, Jr., Mobile, Ala. K. M. Crawford, Meyers Cove, Va. A. D. Cromantie, Vidalia, Ga. W. H. Cromwell, Jr., Florence, Ala. J. W. Curdts, Greenville, S. C. C. M. Davis, Winston-Salem, N. C. W. M. Davis, Winston-Salem, N. C. C. G. E. Dent, Kings Mountain, N. C. E. C. Douglas, Mt. Ulla, N. C. G. H. Dupuy, Jr., Red Springs, N. C. A. O. Easley, Clarksville, Va. L. D. Elkins, Wayeross, Ga. W. B. Ewing, Candor, N. C. S. C. Fain, Dandridge, Tenn.

E. S. Faison, Faison, N. C.
H. G. Fenton, Mebane, N. C.
M. D. Field, Atlanta, Ga.
W. M. Finch, Carthage, N. C.
R. H. Fleming, Woodleaf, N. C.
G. M. Ford, Hokes Bluff, Ala.
T. E. Funderburk, Jr., Lancaster, S. C.
W. F. Gallaway, Jr., Savannah, Ga.
R. C. Gentry, Glade Valley, N. C.
J. S. Gracy, Smyrna, Tenn.
R. L. Hall, Raeford, N. C.
E. C. Hammond, Atlanta, Ga.
P. C. Henderson, Charlotte, N. C.
M. E. Herman, Mount Airy, N. C.
W. M. Heston, Atlanta, Ga.
J. B. Hickson, Cheraw, S. C.
A. M. Hillhouse, Waynesboro, Ga.
G. M. Hodgin, Red Springs, N. C.
W. G. Houck, Bear Poplar, N. C.
W. R. Hough, Jackson, Miss.
A. P. Hudgins, Richmond, Va.
J. B. Hunter, Davidson, N. C.
T. N. Hunter, Asheboro, N. C.
A. M. Hurd, Davidson, N. C.
C. A. M. Hurd, Carthadology, N. C.
J. C. Ives, Orlando, Fla.
M. P. James, Laurinburg, N. C.
J. C. Johnston, Jr., Davidson, N. C.
Le Johnston, Jr., Davidson, N. C.
R. R. Jones, El Paso, Tex.
H. M. Junker, Charlotte, N. C.
R. R. Jones, El Paso, Tex.
H. M. Junker, Charlotte, N. C.
R. T. Kimzey, Brevard, N. C.
R. T. Kimzey, Brevard, N. C.
R. W. R. Kretschmar, Bradentown, Fla.
F. W. Law, Rock Hill, S. C. R. T. Kimzey, Brevard, N. C. W. R. Kretschmar, Bradentown, Fla. F. W. Law, Rock Hill, S. C. G. W. Lawson, Washington, N. C. G. M. Leatherwood, Mohile, Ala. W. S. Legare, Charleston, S. C. J. C. Leonard, Jr., Lexington, N. C. J. H. Long, Uniontown, Ala. R. P. Long, Charlotte, N. C. J. W. Lowry, Lowell, N. C. J. W. Lowry, Lowell, N. C.



K. E. Luskie, Selma, Ala,
E. P. McAskill, Jackson Springs, N. C.
A. M. McBryde, Raeford, N. C.
Watt McCain, Lexington, N. C.
W. A. McClain, Jr., Sweetwater, Tenn.
J. D. McCluer, O'Fallon, Mo.
J. H. McConnell, Asheville, N. C.
K. T. McCorny, Woodbury, Tenn.
C. W. McCrary, Woodbury, Tenn.
C. W. McCrary, Asheboro, N. C.
S. H. McDonald, Charlotte, N. C.
D. C. McEachern, St. Pauls, N. C.
G. H. McFarland, Lookout Mtn., Tenn.
J. D. McGee, Chattanooga, Tenn.
J. D. McGee, Chattanooga, Tenn.
J. H. McGirt, Rowland, N. C.
A. S. McHwaine, Monroe, N. C.
J. C. McJunkin, Houlka, Minss.
E. M. McKellar, Rowland, N. C.
J. C. McJunkin, Houlka, N. C.
J. L. McLean, St. Pauls, N. C.
J. L. McLean, St. Pauls, N. C.
J. L. McMerillan, Parkton, N. C.
W. B. McPherson, Mooresboro, N. C.
L. H. Martin, Lenoir, N. C.
W. M. Martin, Quincy, Fla.
W. C. Massey, Waxhaw, N. C.
C. L. Matheson, Taylorsville, N. C.
W. F. Menzies, Hickory, N. C.
W. S. Minter, Austin, N. C.
J. S. Moore, Rock Hill, S. C.
E. A. Morris, Concord, N. C.
R. H. Morris, Marion, N. C.
W. R. Morton, Oxford, N. C.
H. O. Moss, Spartanburg, S. C.
A. J. Murray, Laurinburg, N. C.
H. N. Myers, Kobe, Japan
H. Neisler, Kings Mountain, N. C.
S. E. Oliver, Fincastle, Va.
C. T. Overton, Salisbury, N. C.
R. M. Palmer, Charleston, Tenn.
J. D. Parish, Greenville, S. C.

S. S. Pattille, Fordyee, Ark,
E. N. Peeler, Rockwell, N. C.
J. R. Phipps, Gibsonsville, N. C.
D. S. Phipps, Gibsonsville, N. C.
D. S. Phipps, Gibsonsville, N. C.
D. S. Phiegar, Jr., Christiansburg, Va.
J. H. Pitts, Sumter, S. C.
P. Price, Roanoke, Va.
R. L. Price, Charlotte, N. C.
W. E. Prothro, Aiken, S. C.
J. F. Rector, Morristown, Tenn.
D. Rhame, Sumter, S. C.
L. H. Roberts, Atlanta, Ga.
D. Robinson, Charlotte, N. C.
H. W. Rogers, Morresville, N. C.
W. J. Rudge, Marion, N. C.
G. Z. Seiters, Chattanooga, Tenn.
F. S. Shaw, Quincy, Fla.
G. W. Sheffer, Jr., Anniston, Ala.
J. W. Simpson, Jr., Greensboro, N. C.
F. W. Smith, Mount Airy, N. C.
J. I. Smith, Greenville, S. C.
A. H. Smith, Easley, S. C.
J. D. Steed, Rock Hill, S. C.
J. J. Stockard, Raleigh, N. C.
P. J. Stovy, Marion, N. C.
R. L. Stowe, Jr., Belmont, N. C.
R. Mallace, Paris, Tex.
D. B. Wallhall, Jr., Waynesboro, Va.
A. J. Warner, Atlanta, Ga.
C. B. Washam, Cornelius, N. C.
E. R. Washam, Cornelius, N. C.
E. R. Watt, Reidsville, N. C.
J. E. Weldon, Aberdeen, N. C.
J. K. Wright, Jr., Charlotte, N. C.
J. K. Wright, Jr., Charlotte, N. C.
J. F. Wyman, Aiken, S. C.
C. A. Young, Decatur, Ga.
J. P. Stevenson, Stony Point, N. C.





Toasts

Here's to the Class of '21,
So good, so kind, so true;
You paved the way for brighter days,
We drink this cup to you.

Here's to the Class of '22, As boisterous as true; You introduced the Freshman-cap, We drink this cup to you.

Here's to the Class of '23, So large, but quite as true; You started "anti-hazing," We drink this cup to you.

Here's to the Class of '24, As fresh as morning dew; Obey your elder brothers, We'll drink this cup to you.







JULY

8—Thursday. Hammett and Romefelt arrive for Fall practice.

SEPTEMBER

l—Wednesday. The Freshmen arrive and are led to the sanctuary by the usual committee. Fresh Walthall, in the Registrar's office, refuses to pay blanket fee because he brought his blankets with him. Callow Carr comes to college.



- 13—Monday. The rest of us arrive with the same old line. Fresh reception with ice cream galore.
- 14—Tuesday. Crime wave hits Davidson. Macamac Co. opens up. Because of the famine in China, fresh caps go up this year to \$1.50.
- 16—Thursday. Fresh Hersey says the water is too hot today so he can't take a bath.

- 18—Saturday. Jew holiday. Macamae Co. closes.
- 19—Sunday. Freshman, to Sam Story— Sam, give me a match. Sam—I'm your match! Frosh—Oh, I want one with a head on it!
- 21—Tuesday. Mr. Helpers' debuttonizing factory throws open its doors. Hammett borrows Daughter Grove's corduroy pants but finds they are too large.
- 22—Wednesday. Snag Bailey buys a small package of Chesterfields.
- 24—Saturday. Wildcats go on their first foraging expedition. Everybody turns out to see them off to Raleigh.
- 25—Saturday. We hear sad news. A. & E. 23—D. C. 0.
- 27—Monday. Three hundred men cheer the team back home. High Pockets changes winter resorts.
- 29—Wednesday. Yes, friends, it is true. Our campus capitalists declared dividends on Fresh Caps, Common (very) and Athletic Goods, Preferred, and have bought a naughtymobile with the loot.





OCTOBER

- 1—Friday. Fragrant Fleming decides to take a bath before winter sets in (great excitement on second floor Chambers) but he finds he left his towel at home.
- 2—Saturday. Lexington, Va. Wildcats adopt the slogan, "They shall not pass." Silverstein's toe beats us, 6—0.
- 4-Monday. Tucker arrives and the campus trembles.
- 6—Wednesday, 11 p. m.. Joe Story tears his trousers in a pear orehard just off the campus.
- 8—Friday. Grasshopper season closes. G. Miley attends his first Bug lab.
- 9—Saturday. Atlanta. Wildcats go wild—with grief. Tech, 66—D. C. 0. Atlanta Journal says Jitney Sizer "looked like a bull dog tackling the rear end of a Stutz."
- 11—Monday. Greatest ovation in the history of the College given our returning team. Squad goes to work with a "do or die" look in their eyes.
- 15—Friday. It is rumored that a certain basket-ball star has begun to cultivate a third eye-brow. He doesn't deny it but a physical examination proves this to be false. Later reports.

- 16—Saturday. Did they do it? Ask Wake Forest. D. C. 27—W. F. 7. Rabenhorst is horsed.
- 18—Monday. Corp Hughes organizes his school of pugilism.



21—Thursday. Carnival in Mooresville, Olin Massey goes to see the fortune teller. She reads his mind and runs him out.



- 23—Saturday. Richmond. D. C. 7—Richmond College 0. Bill Hodges escapes from Concord; Heine stays behind.
- 25—Monday. Tucker declares his platform and fights his first battle. Burney goes to the hospital.
- 27—Wednesday. Hallowe'en night. A new open-air classroom is arranged near the drinking-fountain.



- 28-Thursday, Heard next morning-"Sacre bleu! Hoch der Kaiser!"
- 30—Saturday. We go to Charlotte en masse. Game Cocks live up to their name but so do the Wildcats. D. C. 27—Citadel 7.

NOVEMBER

- 1—Monday. Bill Hodges on English— "Shakespeare was born in 1066 and died in 1616."
- 2—Tuesday. Snag Bailey gets a letter from his girl saying she is through picking cotton. Snag is surprised, for he did not know the social season was over so soon at home.

- 4—Thursday, 8 p. m. Heard on the campus. "Fifteen for the Commissary! One, two-one, two......" Complete silence.
- 6—Saturday. Sprunt Field. South Carolina hits a buzz-saw, rock-crusher and steam-roller combined. D. C. 28—S. C. O. but the score doesn't tell half what happened. Fire on the campus. That night, as the Peanut Parcher has already reported, someone was heard to say, "Ple-e-e-a-s-e kiss me!"
- 8—Monday. T. McGee, from Tennessce says, "This school's too small for me!"
- 9—Tuesday. Tucker gets his first chance on the gridiron. Lames Irvin, M., for life.
- 10—Wednesday. Rifle Rest Clarke says on Military Science that a mortar is something you plaster the enemy with.
- 12—Friday. Everybody preparing for the big event. On to Winston!
- 13—Saturday, "The best played game in the State!" D. C. 7—N. C. 0. "The cotton-topped lad from Winston covers himself with glory." Alumnus McAlister picks up a Prof. Euoch falls off the grandstand.
- 15—Monday. Pinaud Corporation formed. The stockholders are Edward McRae, Edwin Wright, Eddie Knox, Ed Vance and Edgar Hamerick.
- 16—Tuesday. A conversation overheard by chance:

"Wont you come out to see our review tomorrow?"

"Woof! Woof! You never do come to my reviews!"

Special despatch from R. J. Reynolds, of Winston, published in chapel.





- 17—Wednesday, Wildkittens leave for Pinchurst. On the train Montague Clark puts a stranger wise to the season's dope.
- 18—Thursday. They battle the A. & E. Fresh to a 6—6 tie.
- 19—Friday. The question is, how did it happen? For personal details, see the next sportsmanlike issue of the P. C. paper.
- 22—Monday. On English—"Mr. Johnston, who was Emerson's best English friend?" Cop—Plutarch, Doctor.
- 25—Thursday. Greenville. A great game won by a great team. We lose to Furman, 7—0, but everybody is satisfied with both teams. Spartanburg. C. J. Mathews pays a social call and takes a nap.
 - Davidson. Fire! They came, much was seen and some are conquered.
- 26—Friday. Eris Cassell—Darling, I am a self-made man. Darling—Why don't you finish the job then?
- 30-Tuesday. "Why so sad and weary?"

DECEMBER

1—Wednesday. (This has no sense to it but it happened.) Musical Herbert Bailey, "I, he-ha-ha, went to town this afternoon, he-haw-haw!" Bugs Robinson organizes his contra-band, contra to all peace in Georgia. 2—Thursday. Examination schedule published. Announcement of Laundry refund. Some of us lay plans for an unexpected trip to Charlotte.



- 4—Saturday. "Peace at any price!" says Sock Wright as he hands \$4.00 to his advisary in Charlotte.
- 6-Monday. Tucker has his second battle.
- 7—Tuesday. Jic Taylor gets his well-known boots half-soled for the four-teenth time. Paul Jamison jibes Fresh Leonard.
- 10—Friday. Cop Johnson takes a bath but forgets to remove his socks.
- 13—Monday. Professors get out their big guns and we begin to hold our heads. Lucky Seniors begin to drift.
- 14—Tuesday, Georgia Civic League organized with Bob McLeod, President, Spratt Moore has to change sheets. Strebich gets out a clean towel. Fresh Sutton shoots off both his gun and his toe.



15—Wednesday. Hunter tries to commit suicide in the down town district. Hard Rock Shaw—Gee! I've been studying so hard I'll have to sweep the cob-webs out of my brains! Nappy—Better get a vacuum cleaner! We draw the curtain on the painful scenes during examinations. It is enough to say that all of us left as soon as possible.

JANUARY

- 5—Wednesday. Possum P. Moore returns to take up the following heavy course: Physiology, Military Science, Hygeine, R. O. T. C. and Drill.
- 7—Friday. It is announced in Chapel that re-examinations will be held on the golf course. Monatague Clark returns, weary of school. He states for publication that he is determined to leave as soon as he has distinguished himself in athletics.
- 10—Monday. Tucker fights his third battle. Protracted meeting every evening at five o'clock in the parlor of the libra-r-rary.
- 11—Tuesday. It is rumored that Snake Oil Jones has procured an interest in our Delicatessen Establishment.
- 12-Wednesday. Minter and Garrettelope.
- 13—Thursday. Social Stribich, at Long's, gives a clarinette solo on his napkin. Rare treat, enjoyed by all,
- 14—Friday. Basket-ball star returns. We find why he is so late. Bill is back training—a mustache.
- 15—"D" Club initiation. A local Black Boy is discovered back of the bureau in 73 Chambers. Tucker prepares for war and Douglass reteats.



- 18-Tuesday. It begins to snow.
- 19—Wednesday. It continues to snow. Aqua club reorganized. Rabbit Holmes takes to woods. Tucker decides discretion is the better part of valor and disappears.
- 24—Monday. Beatty (Somewhere up the road)—Are you fond of indoor sports? She—Yes, when they know when to leave. (Fresh Funderburg gives the horse-laugh).
- 26—Wednesday. Palmer suddenly goes lame.



- 27—Thursday. Clark and Faison have a hard time.
- 29—Saturday. "Has anybody found the knife?" Yes, John I. KnoXit. Jim Boulware says on Philosophy that man is catabolic and woman is diabolic.





31—Monday. Glee Club goes to Statesville. Manager Mathews stumbles over the piano, but it doesn't hurt as he hits the soft pedal. He apologizes for his voice, saying he has a cold. (Disease always settles in the weakest spots.) We hear the Mitchell College girls call him "Lightning" because he conducts himself so well.



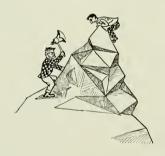
FEBRUARY
2—Wednesday, Jim Sprunt goes into mourning. Henceforth life will be BLUE instead of GREY.



- 3—Thursday, 11, p. m. President Currie is caught shinning up a tree after one of the campus lights.
- 4—Friday. "Jady" McRae and "Plug" Vance return, completely EDDYfied.
- 5—Saturday. We find the Paramount people's idea of "Civilian Clothes" is very little clothes at all.
- 8—Tuesday. "Doc" LaFar surprises himself by answering a question on Psychology and receives applause.
- 9—Wednesday. Fresh Lawson, clarinettist supreme, and Bascome Sorrells, of left-handed trombone fame, resign (?) from the R. O. T. C. Band.
- 12—Saturday. Robby (Fresh) Long assures us that Nick Carter has sown his wild oats, for they are now in full bloom on his upper lip.
- 15—Tuesday. Corp Hughes announces his disengagement. Says, "Do right and fear no man. Don't write and fear no woman."
- 17—Thursday. Fricker says on Economics if you don't toot your own horn nobody else will toot it for you.



- 19—Saturday. We hear, indeed, it is a fact, that the stalwarts of '22 have prevailed upon the Powers That Be to allow them to hold their Frenzied Exercises on a week-end, March 4th, and 5th to be exact.
- 21—Thursday. Thus, dear reader, we close the record, for the printer is eager for this masterpiece. If you are "horsed" in these pages, count yourself fortunate. Think how many are not mentioned at all. We do not anticipate any trouble, unless Terrible Tucker takes the warpath, whereupon we will flee as a bird to the mountain-top and continue our foolish career elsewhere.



BOOK-THREE ATHLETICS



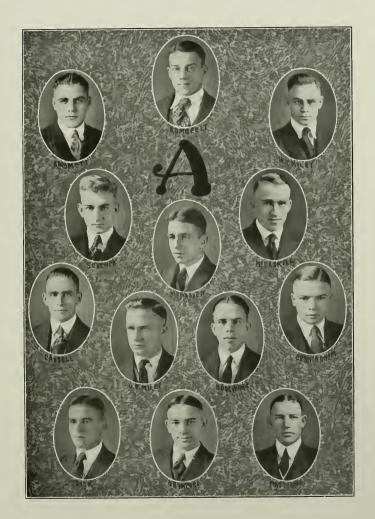


Athletic Association

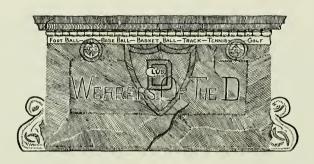
OFFICERS

J. М. МсF.	ADDEN	Vice-President
	REVENGEVELD	
L. O. H. G. E. M L. B. Sci J. R. Bot W. H. M L. W. D	CASKILL M AMMETT C HEY Mana HENCK Cap JLWARE M HLEY C ICK NNINGHAM	aptain Football ger Basket-ball tain Basket-ball anager Baseball Taptain Baseball Manager Track
	COMMISSARY	
J. E. Cassell	C. J. Matthews	J. С. МсСлsкил.









"D" Club

Football

J. C. McCASKILL L. O. HAMMETT B. W. ROMEFELT D. P. DOUGLAS S. R. BRADY S. M. DAVIS D. R. LAFAR J. R. SCHENCK J. M. McFADDEN F. M. CASSELL W. S. SHEPHERD

N. W. SHEPARD ORIN POE P. O. BETHEA J. S. MOORE C. S. FAISON

Baseball

A. L. FOSCUE A. L. CURRIE J. G. RICHARDS E. E. RATCHFORD J. H. SAMPLE J. E. CASSELL A. D. McARN W. H. MJLEY V. D. JOHNSON C. R. CRAWFORD S. M. WRENN N. W. SHEPARD F. M. CASSELL H. R. HUFFSTETLER

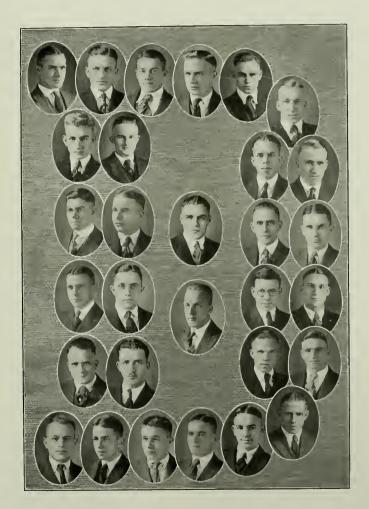
Basket-Ball

G. E. MILEY L. B. SCHENCK W. W. ROBERTS J. R. SCHENCK B. W. ROMEFELT C. M. DAVIS

Track

H. P. MURRAY S. D. BRICE L. W. DICK P. G. SUTTON A. F. FRICKER F. F. STREIBICH C. L. GREEN E. T. GENTRY





QUIPS & CRANKS



F. W. HENGEVELD "D" *** Coach

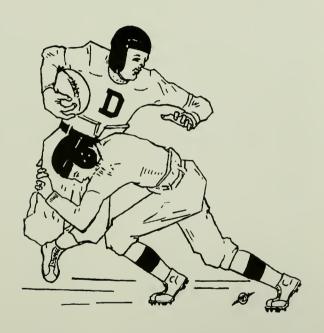
"Dutch," former popular Davidson athlete, has under his wing, the baseball and basket-ball charges. While a student here from '13 to '17, he was one of the shining lights in Wildcat Sportdom, twirling on the nine for three years and serving on the quint for four years. His return to his Alma Mater, is heralded with regular Davidson spirit for it means a continuation of the sportsmanlike coaching which Red and Black teams have always experienced. The men under "Dutch" look up to his superior coaching tactics, and what he says goes, not because it is said in a commanding tone, but because his every determined statement carries with it that phase of his clean-cut, straight-forward and pleasing personality. Notwithstanding all his urgent duties, "Dutch" took time to join the Benedicts, and we would not close without giving this couple our best regards for a happy future on life's matrimonial sea.

H. M. GREY "D" ** Coach

"Wooly," also formerly one of Davidson's biggest assets in athletics, was also obtained for a Wildcat coach. During his stay in college here. some five years ago, "Wooly" carved his name in the annals of Davidson football history as being one of the greatest gridiron warriors who ever wore the Red and Black. He was picked for All-Southern in '17. Besides his football record, Hugh also set the record in the shot-put and the discus. Taking the material well in hand and developing it into a well working machine, "Coach" put out a team worthy of the name Wildcats. The team worked for him to the last ditch and never knew the word defeat until the final whistle had blown. He directs his men with a cool head, and uses uncanny judgment in his selection of plays, "Wooly" also took unto him-self a better half, and in these few words we wish to extend to them our affection, and welcome them into our midst.



FOOTBALL







Miss Mary Lyon, Football Sponsor





J. C. McCaskill "D" Manager

This blonde lad from the Palmetto State, handled the cash this year. "Joe" planned a dandy schedule and gave the team some fine trips. He also killed two birds with one stone, in that he so arranged things, that the student-body could see the games. His "Ponzi Financing." put the athletic association several scheckels ahead to say the least.

L. O. Hammett "D" * Left Tackle. Weight 185. Height 6 ft., 1 in.

This tenth of a ton consisting of meat, bones, brawn and the spectacular football ability, led the Wildcat eleven this year. Hammett played the game for everything that was in it and it was a rare treat to see him go after the opposing team as he did. "Hammett's headgear is off—watch out!"

"And this party Hammett was down under every kick, and every time he hit a man he knocked ten yards off of a Carolina gain."—Winston-Salem Journal,

B. W. ROMEFELT "D" * Right Guard. Weight 165. Height 5 ft., 9 in.

At guard "Romeo" puts up a steady, consistent and reliable game. His super strength, although not heavily built, made him a terrific charger, and when he hit, something had to give way. He was elected captain of the 1921-22 eleven, but had to decline because of the uncertainty of return.

"Romefelt broke through the Citadel line, pinning Jarvis for a ten-yard loss."—Charlotte Observer.





D. P. Douglas "D" * Right End. Weight 165. Height 5 ft., 9 in.

"Pitts played end this year like a streak of lightning. Defensive and offensively, he played a spectacular game and was especially adapted in picking forward passes out of the air. His resulting long runs featured his work.

"His fifty-five-yard run was the niftiest of the game and brought the crowd to its feet."— $Charlotte\ Observer$,

S. M. Brady "D" ** Center. Height 170. Height 5 ft., 8 in.

"Sam" is one of the few men who played football for the fun of it. At the same time there never lived a Wildcat warrior who played more consistent than "Sam" has done during the past three years. A quick and accurate passer makes him a super valuable aid in the offensive.

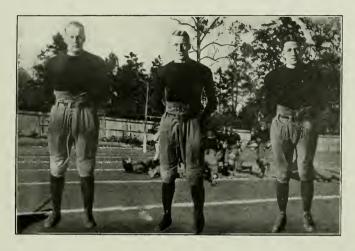
"Brady stopped anything that looked like an advance through the center of the line," —Richmond Times-Dispatch,

S. M. Davis "D" * Right Tackle, Weight 170. Height 5 ft., 10 in.

This heavy accumulation of avoirdupois does not play a striking spectacular game, but he does excel in the safe, consistent and reliable defensive game. "Sam" is a tower of strength and as a result of his careful timing of plays, very few yards are gained through his position by the opposing backfield.

"In the line, Davis featured, putting up a gilt-edge performance."—Charlotte News.





D. R. LaFar "D" * Left Guard. Weight 170. Height 5 ft., 9 in.

"Doc," the baby giant, is a bulwark of strength on his side of the line. It is next to impossible to run anything over him and he is a stone wall on the defense. After Romefelt's resignation, the team chose LaFar to lead next year's Wildcat eleven.

"South Carolina fumbled on a cross-buck, and LaFar picked the ball up, going eight yards before being stopped."—Charlotte Observer.

JOHN SCHENCK "D" Left End. Weight 155. Height 5 ft., 8 in.

"Jonnie," a protegé from Clemson, came to us this year and won for himself a berth on the team at end. He plays a steady game and his hands are a regular trap for forward passes. He is fast and has remarkable ability in covering down on punts.

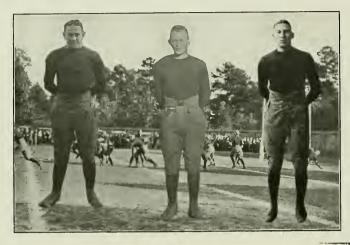
"Schenck came down under punts in lightning like style."—Charlotte News.

J. M. McFaden "D" Quarter Back. Weight 150. Height 5 ft., 8 in.

"Rooster" is one of the lightest and at the same time one of the most aggressive backs who ever wore a Wildcat uniform. His unusual change of pace and peculiar build makes him a terror when he gets into a broken field. He was injured early in the season, suffering a bad ankle.

"Two touchdowns against S. C. resulted directly from the bullet-like forward passes of McFaden." — Charlotte Observer,





F. M. Cassell. "D" * Half Back. Weight 150. Height 5 ft., 7 in.

One of the scrappiest men on the gridiron. "Frog" is always fighting with that never-say-die spirit and he bitterly contests every inch. Loose him in a broken field and soon he will have the whole works trailing him. A bad knee kept him out of many games this year.

"Cassell moved in bewildering fashion with the Gamecocks pecking at his heels without avail."—Charlotte Observer.

W. S. Shepherd "D" Full Back. Weight 150. Height 5 ft., 10 in.

"Gig" plays one of these steady driving games which is one sure way of advancing. He uses a wicked twist in going through the line and just seems to drop would-be tackles in his wake. His biggest play of the season was the skirt around left end for a touchdown and victory against N. C.

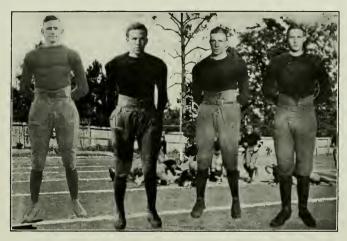
"Shepherd came running like a deer around Carolina's right end, side stepped the next tackler, and dashed behind Carolina's goal for the touchdown."— $Twin\ City\ Sentinel.$

N. W. Shepard "D" Half Back. Weight 155. Height 5 ft., 9 in.

"Shep" was a mainstay in the back-field this year. Quick as a deer to get off and an artist with the stiff arm and side step made him a terror to stop. Although participating in only five games, due to ineligibility under S. I. A. A. rulings, he scored three of the five touchdowns scored by the Wildcats in those games.

"The offensive drive of Davidson centered around Shepard, the speedy back who skirted the Wake Forest ends, ripped the line and ran through an open field at will."—Charlotte Observer.





Orin Poe "D" Full Back. Weight 145. Height 5 ft., 10 in.

One of the hardest driving backs that ever wore the Red and Black. Poe has a drive which is graceful and yet one which carries punch galore along with it. He is a speed demon and a hard one to tackle, as well as one of the cleanest griditon warriors in this section.

P. O. Bethea "D" Half Back. Weight 155. Height 5 ft., 9 in.

"P. O." put up a splendid game this year. Although suffering a bad shoulder during mid-season he came back for the final game against Furman and led the Wildcat attack. He is an easy but fast runner, and a hard man to stop.

"Bethea played a masterful game and was responsible for most of the Presbyterians' gains."—Greenville Piedmont.

J. S. Moore "D" Quarter Back. Weight 126. Height 5 ft., 8 in.

"Spratt," the midget Wildcat, is the lighest man to play on a Davidson eleven for years. His exceptional light weight and fleetness of foot made him the most spectacular broken field runner on the team. He sidesteps, dodges and dives with equal accuracy.

"He is the midget of the Wildcat teams, but showed himself to be a good general, a fast man and one able to take punishment."—Charlotte News.

C. S. Faison "D" End, Weight 160. Height 5 ft., 10 in.

Here is another Freshman who proved his caliber as a flashy end this year. His uncanny tackling made him a most valuable man on the defense. In this same department, his getting down under punts is a continual source of worry to the opposition.



Football Chronicle

Once again, in the annals of Davidson football history, goes down the fact that the old Alma Mater has a team worthy of the name Wildcats. The team had a most successful season, and although playing under adverse conditions at times, it reflected much honor on the fair name which Davidson holds among gridiron circles in Dixie. The proud ship flying the Red and Black flag was second to only one in the race for State championship honors.

Although crippled in every game by either one or both of two reasons, the team put up a game and clean fight. In four of the games which were played under S. I. A. A. rulings, the team was minus the service of four regulars. Also at all points of the season, two or more varsity performers were out on account of injuries. Notwithstanding this disadvantage, the men fought to the final whistle, and when the curtain was lowered on the recent scene, it found Davidson with five victories and five defeates.

The schedule called for the three hardest games to be played first. The team ushered in the season by journeying over to Raleigh where they encountered Coach Fetzers protegés from N. C. State. The Engineers took this game by a 23 to 0 count.

The following week found the Red and Black ship moving north into Virginia, where Washington and Lee was met. The Generals, unable to gain consistently for a score, but relying on Silverstein's toe, scored two field goals and got away with a 6 to 0 victory.

Then came the climax, carrying a badly crippled team to Atlanta, Coach Grey had to send in over half the scrubs against Georgia Tech. The Golden Tornado swept aside all opposition and carried off a 66 to 0 victory.

At this point the losing streak stopped. Badly battered, but full of fight, the whole Wildcat fleet invaded Charlotte, tore Wake Forest's ship from her moorings and sailed with a coveted 27 to 7 victory tucked safely away in the treasure box.

For the second time the big crimson and ebony animal moved into Virginia, this time on an eastern invasion. The Spider from the University of Richmond was crushed by a gentle sweep of the Wildcat paw, and the second victory was won by a score of 7 to 0.

Out for bigger game yet, the Bull Dogs from Citadel were taken on the following week in Charlotte. Running absolutely wild, our undomestic animal scratched the enemy in the face, tearing him up badly, and romped off with a 27 to 13 victory.

The Gamecock from the University of South Carolina invaded our den next. The bird from the Palmetto State proved to be game alright but was no fighting match for the Wildcat, and as a consequence lost all his feathers by the tune of 27 to 0.



Then came the memorable test in Winston with the University of North Carolina. The battle waged long and furious, both teams putting up a gilt-edge performance with little advantage on either side. The Tar Heel endurance broke down in the last two minutes and with the needed punch the Wildcats drove the ball over, winning the game by a scant touchdown.

The next two games were played under S. I. A. A. rulings which disqualified four regulars and as a consequence were both dropped by 7 to 0 scores. Presbyterian College of South Carolina, by use of a well prepared end run offensive, set the Red and Black down with a lone touchdown.

In the closing game of the season in Greenville, S. C., on Thanksgiving, with Furman, the Hornets, opening up with their heaviest artillery, wore the Wildcat machine down, and won by a 7 to 0 score.

Thus ends the 1920 Davidson gridiron season, a season which has brought much honor to the College, due to the untiring efforts of Coach Grey, the scrapping fight put up by the team; and the wholesome support lended by the student-body.

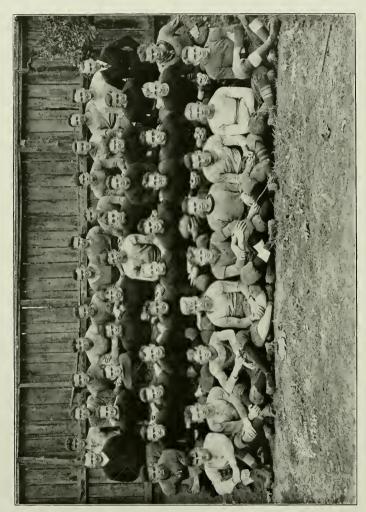
THE SEASON

Davidson 0:	N. C. State
	Washington and Lee
Davidson 0;	Georgia Tech
	Wake Forest
	Univ. Richmond 0
	Citadel
	Univ. S. C 0
	Univ. N. C 0
	P. C. of S. C 7
Davidson 0;	Furman

THE TEAM

The Arts Orași con contra de la contra del la contra de la contra de la contra del la contra del la contra de la contra de la contra del la contra del la contra de la contra de la contra del la contra de la contra del la contra d					
J. C. McCaskill	FAISONLeft End				
Douglas	McFadden Quarter-back				
Davis	MOORE Quarter-back				
Romefelt	CASSELL				
Brady Center	BETHEN Right Half-back				
LAFARLeft Guard	SHEPARD, N. W Left Half-back				
HammettLeft Tackle	SHEPHERD, W. S Full-back				
SchenckLeft End	PoeFull-back				





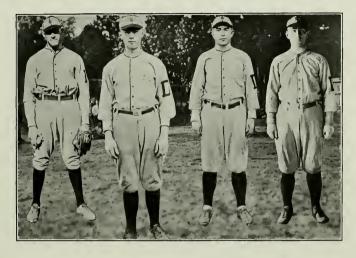






Miss Mildred Smith, Baseball Sponsor





A. L. CURRIE "D" ** Pitcher and Captain

"Buck" made a splendid record on the mound last year. The big boy won five of his games last year. His change of pace baffled opposing batsmen completely and incidently fifty-two were retired via the strike-out route. Only one error is chalked up against him.

J. G. RICHARDS "D" ** Center Field

This Palmetto State lad has romped around in the outer-garden for three years, putting up a gilt-edge performance. This year he accepted twenty chances without an error. Also Jonnie is no slouch at the bat; as one would say, "He wieldeth a wicked willow."

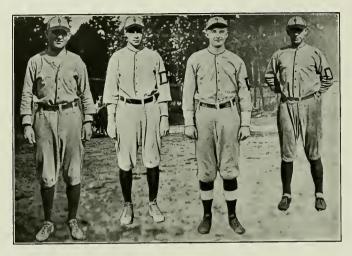
E. E. RATCHFORD "D" ** Second Base

This diminutive lad has covered the midway sack for three seasons. He scops 'em up in great style and grabs everything in sight, playing a consistent game through out the year. "Ratch" graduates this year and the appreciations of the student-body follows his services rendered.

I. E. CASSELL "D" ** Third Base

"Israel" has romped around the third hassock for a trio of years and has had the best season this year of them all. He accepted twenty-six chances at the hot corner with only three errors. His superior achievement is that of leading in batting, wielding "Old Betsy" for an average well over .300.





A. D. McArn "D" * First Base

As the bleachers will have it, "Caruso" has sung first base, for two years. He fielded well this year, accepting 165 chances with only seven errors. He has been a mainstay in the infield and it is with sorrow that we see him part this year, out for larger diamonds.

W. H. MILEY "D" ** Pitcher

"Old Smiling Bill" has shoved the apple across the pan for the last three seasons. He covered himself with glory this year when he twirled a no-bit affair against Elon, only twenty-seven men facing him. He was honored by his teammates, being elected captain-elect of the 1921 team. Here's wishing him the best of luck.

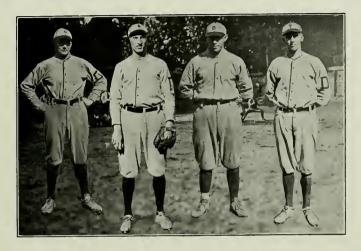
V. D. Johnson "D" * Catcher

This human chatter box of the diamond has caught for two years on the Wildcat team. This year he was handicapped on account of injuries and did not participate in many games. "Cop's" accurate peg defies any base runner and few of them steal off him.

C. R. CRAWFORD "D" Right Field

This Palmetto State individual, coming to us unkown, broke into the limelight by landing a berth in the out-field. "Pat" had a wonderful year, leading the fielding with a perfect average, and batting second on the team. He has three more years to swing a Wildcat bludgeon.





S. M. WRENN "D" Catcher

"A heady back-stop" could be used to express the quality of Wrenn's work behind the bat. He works his pitcher with uncanny skill and on the defense his perfect snap-peg nails base-runners a mile. This is his first year with us and great things are being looked to from him.

N. W. Shepard "D" Pitcher and Outfield

Undoubtedly the "find" of the season, "Shep" proved to be a mainstay on the nine. He was used alternately in the box and in the outfield. His hits include four doubles, and on the bases he was a streak of fire. He leads the team in scoring, with thirteen tallies to his credit. With better support next year "Shep" will enjoy a banner season.

F. M. CASSELL "D" Short Stop

"Frog," the midget Freshman, put up a dandy exhibition of the national pasttime at short-stop, but was laid up when the season was half over, with the mumps. He capers around in his territory and never seems to lose interest, and win or lose, "Frog" always has a word of encouragement to put in to the hurler.

H. R. HUFFSTETLER "D" Short Stop

"Huff" another promising Freshman, filled Cassell's place at short when the latter was forced out play. The lad played a good game and handled himself in good style. With another year of experience he will prove to be a valuable asset.



1920 Baseball Chronicle

The Wildcat nine played a consistent game throughout the year and when the final reckoning was figured, it was discovered that although she had eight wins and eight losses; seventy-four tallies had been shoved across the rubber against forty-six for her opponents.

When the first call for practice was sounded seven veterans reported. With this as a nucleus, Coach Hengeveld built a hard fighting machine. Several finds were made in the Freshman Class and by the time of the first game the team was well whipped into shape.

The season opened with two games against Oak Ridge. The collegians got off to a flying start, winning the initial game from the "Woodmen" by a 12 to 5 score, and the second contest by a 5 to 4 score. Catawba was next whitewashed in an 8 to 0 score.

Journeying over to Greensboro, the Wildcats lost a hard fought extra inning game to the University of North Carolina by a score of 3 to 2.

Coming back home, the Wildcats stopped Billy Laval's Purple Hurricane from Furman to the tune of 8 to 1.

Then came three defeats in a row. N. C. State blanked the Presbyterians in a 2 to 0 contest. Wake Forest proceeded to get away with 3 to 1 victory and N. C. State again romped off with a 4 to 0 shutout.

However, with her fighting spirit up, the Wildcats got on to Wake Forest and slammed out a 12 to 1 victory.

Trinity won from the Red and Black by a 4 to 3 score in an extra inning game. Then came a double victory over Elon. The Christians went down by a 6 to 3 score in the first game. In the second contest "Apple Plug" Miley twirled a no-hit game and let Black and Gold down with a 3 to 0 score.

On the Southern trip, in the first game, Presbyterian College of South Carolina was trounced by a 11 to 2 score. Georgia Tech won two games in a row. The first was dropped by a 6 to 2 score and the second by a 5 to 1 count. Furman took sweet revenge and closed our season by winning in a 3 to 1 contest.







MISS JEAN MCALISTER, Basket-Ball Sponsor



Basket-Ball Chronicle

This season's basket tossers lived up to the name "Wildcats" and as a result of their untiring efforts, placed the Red and Black third in the race for State championship honors. The team had a heavy schedule, going up against the best teams in the Carolinas and Virginia, but made a creditable showing in every game and deserve the credit which is rightly theirs.

The season opened with the Wildcats completely smothering the Guilford and N. C. State fives. The Quakers went down by a 51 to 14 count, completely outclassed by the all around playing of the Presbyterians. The quint from N. C. State fared hardly better and were taken into camp by a 45 to 13 count, the local lads caging the ball at will.

Next came the disasterous Virginia trip on which three games were dropped in a row. The first night found our worthies defeated at the hands of the University by a 47 to 23 score, the largest total rolled up by any opposing team during the year. On the following night, the Elks Club quint of Lynchburg came out with the heavy end of the score by a 37 to 23 victory. In the final game of the trip, the Generals from Washington and Lee got away with a 31 to 28 victory, winning the game in the last minute after trailing the Wildcats during the entire game.

Returning home for a couple games the team fared better and won two exciting games from Elon and University of Florida. The lads from Elon fought hard and to the bitter end, but were not quite equal to the task and went down before the Red and Black machine by a 38 to 25 score. The University of Florida game was probably the hardest fought game of the season and until the final five minutes of the contest, it was anybody's game. However, regaining her old stride the locals rallied, and brought home the bacon by a score of 45 to 26.

Next followed the North Carolina trip, on which once more the old jynx appeared and the team lost three hard fought games. The first game against Elon was dropped by a 30 to 19 score, in which the Christians came back strong and wiped out the defeat suffered the week before on the local floor. Losing the most exciting game of the season on the following night, the Wildcats were barely beat at the hands of N. C. State by a 29 to 28 count. A goal from the extreme side-line in the last ten seconds of play beat the Presbyterians. In the final game of the trip, the "Rah-Rah" lads from the University took a snappy contest by the score of 37 to 20.

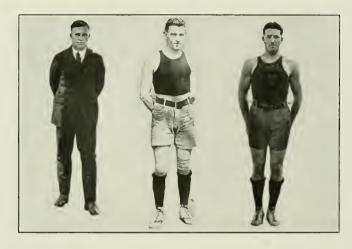
After a weeks rest, the Charlotte "Y" quint was again taken on. This time to Wildcats took sweet revenge and smothered the Queen City lads by the tune of a 55 to 11 victory.

Journeying over to Guilford, the team dropped another close game, this time losing by 27 to 25 count. The team fought hard but could not shake off the Hoo-Doo and the Quakers won in the last few seconds by a postponed rally. On the following night in Charlotte, the Wofford team from the Palmetto State were taken into camp by the close score of 35 to 34. The lads from the Old South State fought bard and put up a stiff resistance threatening to win in the last minutes of play but a rally on Davidson's part staved off defeat.

The quint wound up the season in a blaze of glory, downing the Winston "Y" aggregation by a 34 to 25 score. The team from the Twin City fought hard and threatened to overhaul the locals time and again by successful long shots, but the Wildcat machine was capable to the occasion, and finished the season with a win.

Besides the successful varsity season, the scrubs, better known as the "Wildkittens," were ably rewarded for their constant and faithful work by turning out a team which won the three games played by it. The Winston High lads were taken in camp by a 46 to 15 score. The next game found them on the heavy end of a 65 to 20 victory over Mooresville High. In the last game of the season they journeyed up to Winston and again took the measure of the High's by a 41 to 24 count. Their squad composed of McConnell, McDonald, Ormond, A. C., King, Mauze, DeArmon and Brake.





G. E. MILEY "D" Manager

This auburn-headed lad had charge of the finances and schedule this year and much credit is due him for the capable way in which he handled the season. The three trips were indeed a pleasant reward to the men who won the honor and they called for the meeting of the best teams in Virginia and North Carolina. His arrangement which called for nine games on the "Hill" gave the students a fine chance to back the team which otherwise would have been impossible.

L. B. Schenck "D" ** Captain and Guard. Height 5 ft., 9 in. Weight 145.

Rounding out his third year of service on Wildcat teams, Lewis had the most successful year of all this season. His air-tight guarding was the feature of this year's defense and very seldom it was that his forward had half a chance to figure in the scoring. As a captain, he proved to have the confidence of his men, and he used discreet judgment in the handling of the five.

W. W. ROBERTS "D" * Forward. Height 5 ft., 11 in. Weight 175.

As a mainstay on the offensive, "Bill" was a great asset to the team. He went far better this year than ever before and seemed to drop them in from any angle at any time. He wound the season up with a total of 241 counters chalked up beside his name. His ability to work up under the basket was remarkable and seldom did he fail to register when he had half a chance.

QUIPS & CRANKS



J. R. Schenck "D" Forward. Height 5 ft., 8 in. Weight 155.

One of the fastest and most agile men who ever wore a uniform, John proved to be most valuable as a floor man, and his skill in advancing the ball up the floor was incredible. Quick as a flash to get off and a profitable dodger made him a terror in the sight of the opponent. Besides these accomplishments, he is no mean shooter and rolled up 104 points during the season.

B. W. Romefelt "D" * Center. Height 5 ft., 10 in. Weight 170.

"Birche" played a consistent game this year throughout and was a great asset on the defensive as well as on the offensive. He made a good center and put out a scrapping game. On the Virginia trip he received an injury which caused him to retire for the rest of the season, and his loss was severely felt as "Romeo" was one of the most driving players on the quint.

C. R. Crawford "D" Guard. Height 5 ft., 8 in. Weight 145.

This husky, better known as "Pat," put up a remarkable game this year both on the defensive and offensive. His ability to get up the floor for an open shot was indeed spectacular and his keen eye rarely failed on him. "Craw" has two more years on the team and will no doubt be one of the best players ever turned out at Davidson.

C. M. Davis "D" Center and Guard. Height 5 ft., 11 in. Weight 140.

"Nappy," the only Freshman to make his letter in basket-ball for years, put up a snappy article of the indoor sport. He was a fast and aggressive floor man and added to the offensive materially. He plays with the best form seem in these parts in a good while and with three years in front of him should develop into a wonder.





Class Basket-Ball

The interclass basket-ball series this year furnished an occasion for many thrills, and the winner of the series was in doubt until the last games. The Juniors repeated their stunt of last year, however, and came through the series without a defeat. This makes them the class champions for two years in succession. The

Sophs ran a good second, losing to only the Junior five.

The champions lined up as follows: Doubles, captain and forward; Ormond, A. C., forward; Cornelson, center: Price, guard; and Erwin, L., guard. Erwin, M., managed the team. Doubles played a consistent game and was the leading point scorer of the class series, running up a total of sixty-three points in the six games. His running mate, Ormond, also played a reliable game and was especially efficient in the floor aggressiveness. Cornelson at center was in the play continually and proved to be especially strong on the defensive. Price was a mainstay on the defensive and rarely did the opposition get anything over on him. Erwin, L., at the other guard position, was of great service as a running guard and contributed materially to the points scored. Erwin, M., arranged the team a good schedule and proved to be a capable and efficient manager.

STANDING OF TEAMS

	Won	Lost	Pct.
Junior	6	0	1.000
Sophs	4	2	.666
Fresh		4	.333
Senior		6	.000





1920 Track Chronicle

Although training under the handicap of not having a coach, the team in the hands of Captain "Hack" Murray turned out to be a winner, and proudly ran the Red and Black emblem up to the top of the mast in three meets. In the All-State meet the team gathered in four first places which netted the Wildcats third place.

The opening of the season found only two letter men back, Murray and Brice. Working out in strenuous fashion, the cinder path artists, around these two, developed a fast and capable team. By the time of the opening meet, everything was in ship-shape condition.

The N. C. State aggregation was the first team to be taken on. The meet was hotly contested and not until the last event was the winner to be determined. The Wildcats finally came across the tape a winner, with N. C. State trailing only eight points in the rear. The new material on the squad showed up to a big advantage and assured a successful season. The team next journeyed down to the Palmetto State and toed the mark against the University of South Carolina. Until the last four events the Wildcats seemed hopelessly out of the race. By absolutely cornering the last four events, however, the Red and Black once more came out a winner, with South Carolina only three point in the rear.

In the third meet, the Clemson Tigers invaded our den. Furnishings some spectacular thrills, the Engineers polled as many points as the Wildcats and until the last two event the result was in doubt. In these two events, however, the Presbyterians once more pulled the come-back stunt and nosed out a victory by the scant margin of five points.

In the All-State meet our representatives secured four first places, but the lack of enough men on the team made our chances hopeless and the best that could be expected was the third place which we grabbed.

With four men back, prospects for another banner year in 1921 are indeed bright.





MISS CATHERINE ARMSTRONG, Track Sponsor





H. P. Murray, Captain "D" ** 100, 220, 440, Broad Jump. Weight 135. Height 5 ft., 9 in.

"Hack" is one of the best track men turned out at Davidson. His specialties are the 100, 220, 440-yard dashes and the running broad jump. His unusual stride makes him a terror on the paths and it is a real pleasure to see him let out, especially on the last yards of the 440. He donated most of the points won by the Wildcats and as captain and coach of the team, he proved to be an able leader. All credit is due him for the success won by the team.

L. W. DICK "D" Half Mile, Mile. Weight 240. Height 5 ft., 7 in.

"L. W." is the long-winded artist, performing in the mile and half mile events. This is his first year on the team, but he has proven his worth and performed nobly in these distance events. He was elected captain of the 1921 team and great things are looked for under his regime.

P. G. SUTTON "D"

Shot Put, Discus.
Weight 185. Height 5 ft., 11 in.

"Pig Iron" is one of the mighties who flings the weights on the Wildeat aggregation. When this collection of avoirdupois winds up and lets the iron sail through the air it's time to move. He uses much form in tossing the "Ferrum" and it is quite a novelty to see him unwind and let aloose the weights which always take a skyward direction. This is his last year on the team.

E. T. Grentry "D" High Jump, Pole Vault, Broad Jump. Weight 165. Height 5 ft., 9 in,

This lad broke into the limelight on Field Day, mknown as to his track abilities before. He is a spectacular high jumper, and you can never tell what to expect of him. He approaches the bar in the greatest unconcern and yet his leaps are timed to the fraction of a second. He is also a broad jumper, taking this in the same easy fashion. He has three more years to perform.



S. D. BRICE "D" * 100, 200, 440. Weight 150. Height 5 ft., 9 in.

"Sam" makes an ideal running mate for "Hack." He is also a short distance runner, especially adapted to the 440. In this event he broke the college record by lowering it two seconds. He is a graceful performer and it is a real treat to see him pace off the chalk lines. Brice leaves this year, and will leave another big gap in the lines which will be hard to fill.

C. L. GREEN "D"
High Jump, Pole Vault.
Weight 140. Height 5 ft., 10 in.

"Clif" is one of our aerial artists. He vaults and jumps with equal ease and with the three years which are in front of him, he should do wonders in this department. His graceful leaps are not of the spectacular variety and it is a pleasure to watch him clear the bar as he does. It reminds one of the days when "Jimmy" McQueen was in his prime.

A. F. FRICKER "D" Half Mile, Mile. Weight 125. Height 5 ft., 10 in.

"Franklin" is a distance runner. It takes a half mile to warm him up and then he settles down into his stride. It isn't so much a case of winning as it is the distance between him and the second man. Practice makes perfect and he surely deserves much credit for his determined efforts. He still has another year to perform.

F. F. STREIBICH "D"

Shot Put, Discus.

Weight 180, Height 6 ft., 3 in.

"Highpocket" came upon us in a rush, leisurely strolling out one day and tossing the iron pill for thirty-nine feet, breaking the college record and winning for himself a place on the team. He is powerfully built and his elongated hody makes the tossing of the weights an easy matter for him. This is his last year on the team and his place will be hard to fill.



QUIPS & CRANKS



Varsity Tennis

The fall season tennis was very short, as bad weather set in before the racket wielders had a chance to progress very far. Early after the opening of college, however, the followers of Tilden and Brooks invaded the tennis courts and soon a tournament was in progress, the outcome of which would decide who should compose the Wildcat team. The results of the tournament found Cunningham, Bradley, Morris and Ormond representing the Red and Black Tennis Team.

Cunningham plays a fast and alert game and is always in the right place to

return his opponents' drives. He serves a fast and elusive ball.

Bradley is probably the best of the quartet. He plays a fast and accurate game and relies on his terrible smashing to win the advantage his way.

Morris is of the slow, deliberate type and places his shots with uncanny accu-

racy, causing his opponent to wear himself out reaching for the ball.

Ormond, A. C., plays a steady game, seldom using anything of the spectacular to gain his point. He rather relies on his endurance to wear his opponent out,

then he opens up with his terrific net play.

The fall season composed of a trip through central Carolina, where the racketers from Elon, Trinity, and Wake Forest were encountered. At Elon the Wildcats played the Gold and Black off their feet, winning one set of singles, the doubles and on a fair road to victory in the other set of singles, when darkness halted the match. At Trinity the Red and Black again came out on the top side of the argument, winning one set of singles, one of doubles, but dropping the other set of singles. At Wake Forest, however, the Presbyterians met their match and bowed before the Baptists in one set of singles, the doubles and the other set of singles was called off on account of darkness.

QUIPS 8 & CRANKS



Golf Association

DR. H. B. Arbuckle..... President
M. R. Doubles...... Manager
M. R. Doubles..... Manager
H. M. White..... Captain

Not very much headway was made in the fall season of golf, because of the inclement weather, which kept the followers of the "gutta percha" off the links. Only two matches were able to be scheduled, both of which were with the Salisbury Country Club. The team journeyed up to meet the team from this club and met defeat in both the foursomes. This was the first official appearance of the team and it suffered considerably from stage fright. The tale was quite different, however, when the visitors came to Davidson. Out for revenge, the Wildcats won two foursomes and was all even in the other match.

Those making the team in the fall were: H. M. White, J. H. Sample, A. F. Fricker, M. R. Doubles, C. R. Vance, C. L. Green. White is the best golfer seen in the student-body for some time, and plays a steady game throughout. His best shots are probably with the driver and the niblick. Sample is also a good handler of the clubs, and plays a reliable game at all times. His best shots are with the mashie, an iron with which he is quite an artist. Fricker, the putting artist of the sextet, plays a good game and showed up well in the matches. Doubles is a new hand at the game, but developed rapidly into a consistent player. He is in new hand at the game, but developed rapidly into a consistent player. Vance plays a steady game and is especially good with the mashie. Green is also a new-comer at the game, but has developed a smashing drive which sails far and true.





The Old College Well

]

It's queer the many things they tell About our dear old college well; No aged man could ever glean The knowledge of things that it has seen.

With a swish, swash, And a swish, splash, It sings its song as it rolls along And serves the thirsty throng.

2

For eighty years within its sight Have passed the men who go to fight Amid the battles and the strife. Which e'er make up a righteous life. With a swish, swash, And a swish, splash, It labors on and sings its song, As the years pass along. 3

How many youths have stopped to drink,
Then passed it by and never think
About the old well's kindly deed,
To wish them well in the life they lead.
With a swish, swash,
And a swish, splash,
It bids God-speed to the men who lead
And smiles at its kindly deed.

4

Rulers of empires pass it by, Rulers of hearts have stopped to sigh Beside its e'er refreshing flow. A well of love placed here below. With a swish, swash, And a swish, splash, It sings its song as it flows along And serves the happy throng.

BOOK • FOUR FRATERNITIES.





The Fraternity Decalog

Ŧ

Freshman, do what thy elder brother asketh of thee, lest one passing mock thee, saying: "Ha, ha, foolish one, the bath tub awaiteth thee."

H

Thou shalt not covet thy brother's wife, nor his text-books, his umbrella, his collars, nor his dress-shirt studs, lest peradventure he do thusly unto thee, to thy sorrow.

Ш

When the elections are held, vote not for the man who has said "Raka" to thy brother. Let thy hand be against him and all his brothers.

IV

Speak with decency and deference concerning the High Council of thy Fraternity.

V

Be prompt in thy coming to chapter meetings, for a sluggard is an abomination.

V1

Let not thy tongue speak to thy brother in wrath, lest thou repent this thing when it be too late.

VII

Answer thy correspondence with haste when it toucheth upon frat matters, lest thy delay cause the other man to wail and lament grievously.

VIII

Pay thy dues with promptness, otherwise shalt thou become a hissing and a byword.

IX

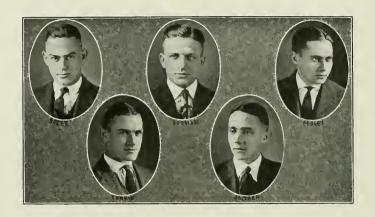
Go out and seek thy neighbors; go unto the nearby chapters, for thy increased knowledge will avail thine own chapter exceedingly.

X

Love thy brother better than thyself, for this is the law.







Pan-Hellenic Conncil

J. B. Sizer, Chairman	Beta Theta Pi
D. S. Forgey	Sigma Alpha Epsilon
D. P. Douglas	Kappa Sigma
W. C. Gaither	Pi Kappa Alpha
A. L. Currie	Kappa Alpha





Beta Theta Pi

Founded 1839

Phi Alpha Chapter

Established 1858 Re-Established 1884

Colors: Pink and Blue

FLOWER: Rose

FRATER IN URBE DR. E. H. HARDING

FRATER IN FACULTATE DR. W. J. MARTIN

CHAPTER ROLL

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J. R. McKELDIN

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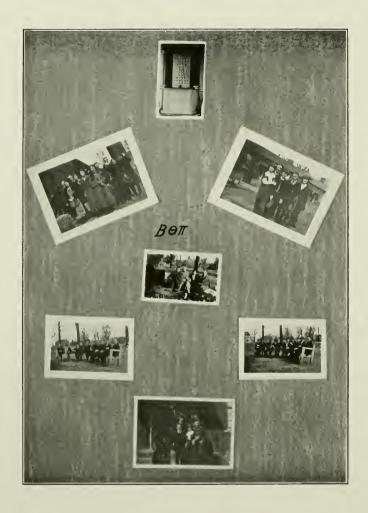
J. S. ĞRACY
G. L. IRVIN
C. V. BROWN
W. A. McCLAIN

E. R. WATT













Pi Kappa Alpha

Founded 1868

Beta Chapter

Established 1869

Colors: Garnet and Old Gold

FLOWER: Gold Standard Tulip and Lily of the Valley

FRATERS IN FACULTATE

DR. H. B. ARBUCKLE

DR. E. F. SHEWMAKE

CHAPTER ROLL

Class of 1921

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W. C. GAITHER

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Class of 1922

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H. C. WILLIAMSON

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Class of 1924

A. M. HILLHOUSE S. S. PATILLO C. H. BOYKIN A. M. BAKER R. R. JONES K. T. McCRARY

E. M. McKELLAR

QUIPS 8 CRANKS











Kappa Sigma

Founded University of Bologna, I400 University of Virginia, 1869

Delta Chapter

Established 1890

Colors: Scarlet, White and Emerald Green Flower: Lily of the Valley

FRATERS IN URBE

F. W. HENGEVELD

H. M. GREY

CHAPTER ROLL

M. A. d. p. douglas

CLASS OF 1921

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J. R. SCHENCK

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W. L. RAMSEUR .

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C. P. SIMMONS

Class of 1924

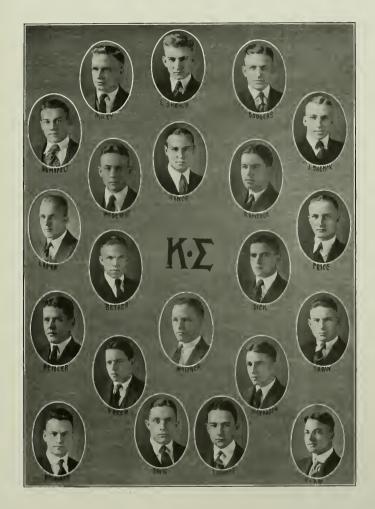
 C. M. CLARKE
 H. N. MYERS

 J. H. McCONNELL
 J. W. DEARMON

 C. M. DAVIS
 J. M. PITTS

 M. D. FIELD
 S. H. McDONALD













Sigma Alpha Epsilon

Founded 1856

North Carolina Theta Chapter

Established 1883

Colors: Old Gold and Purple Flower: Violet

FRATERS IN FACULTATE

DR. J. M. DOUGLAS
PROF. A. CURRIE
DR. J. W. McCONNELL

PROF. W. W. WOOD PROF. E. J. ERWIN PROF. J. L. DOUGLAS

CHAPTER ROLL

M. A.

A. L. WILSON

J. D. WILEY

Class of 1921

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L. O. HAMMETT

Class of 1922

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W. E. CRANE

Class of 1923

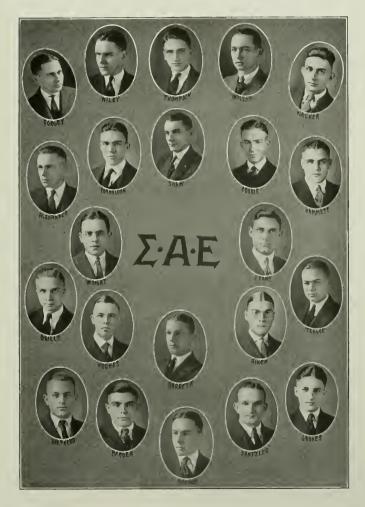
W. S. SHEPHARD N. G. GUILLE N. R. McCUEN M. O. DANTZLER

C. C. GARRETH

Class of 1924

F. N. LAW W. McCAIN F. S. SHAW E. S. FAISON N. S. LEGARE J. L. BRIGGS













Kappa Alpha

Founded 1865

Sigma Chapter

Established 1880

Colors: Crimson and Gold

FLOWER: Magnolia

FRATERS IN FACULTATE

DR. C. M. RICHARDS

DR. FRAZER HOOD

CHAPTER ROLL

Class of 1921

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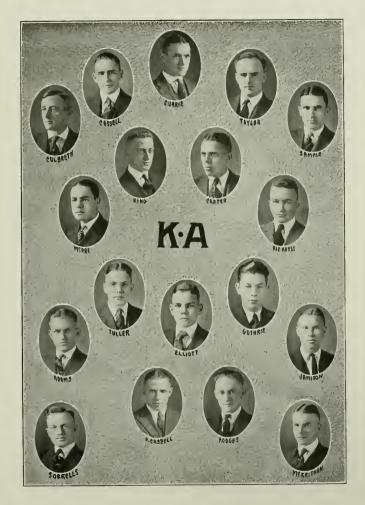
C. D. TULLER

Class of 1924

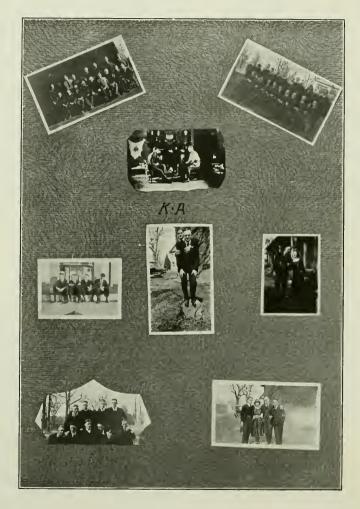
G. R. DUPUY

J. W. SIMPSON













Bachelors' Club

Founded 1913

Colors: Green and White

FLOWER: White Carnation

FRATER IN URBE D. M. CHALMERS

ROLL

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M. M. ERWIN D. I. MAHOOD E. A. NASH A. C. ORMOND, Jr.

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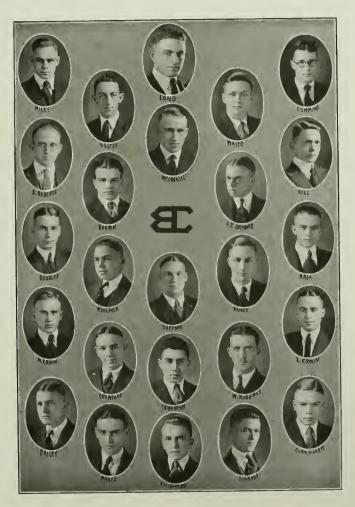
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E. T. WOOLFOLK

Class of 1924

W. T. JONES A. C. KEELS D. J. CHIPMAN K. E. LUCKIE R. L. STOWE, Jr. C. P. CAROTHERS













Diamond Club

Established 1920

ROLL

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Class of 1922

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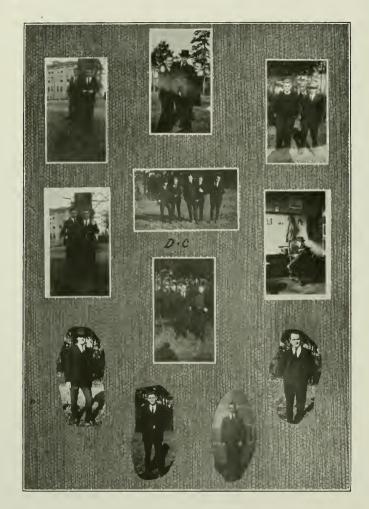
Class of 1924

R. E. HAMRICK $\qquad \qquad \text{E. N. PEELER} \\ \text{J. F. WYMAN}$













Omicron Delta Kappa

Founded 1914

Delta Circle

Established 1917

FACULTY MEMBERS

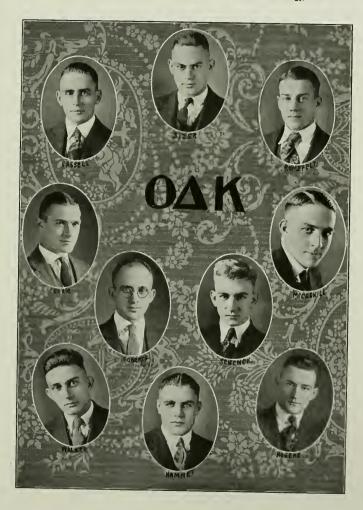
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The Omicron Delta Kappa Society was founded at Washington and Lee University on December 3, 1914, its purpose being to fill the evident need for some honorary organization to give suitable recognition to men who have attained distinction in college life, and to bring them into closer relationship. Through this co-ordination of the leaders of the college activities, the society strives to promote a better college spirit and a greater zeal in the upbuilding of the student life.

QUIPS & CRANKS





Sigma Upsilon

Founded 1906

Blue Pencil Chapter

Established 1914

FRATERS IN FACULTATE

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DR. J. M. McCONNELL
PROF. E. I. ERWIN

DR. E. F. SHEWMAKE
DR. FRAZER HOOD

FRATER IN URBE D. M. CHALMERS

CHAPTER ROLL

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J. R. WALKER
C. M. McCASKILL
D. L. MAHOOD
C. H. LONG
J. E. CASSELL

J. M. GASTON
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C. G. LONG
D. W. ROBERTS
A. L. WILSON
C. J. MATTHEWS

D. R. FREEMAN







Delta Pi Kappa Journalistic Fraternity

Founded 1920

FRATER IN FACULTATE PROF. E. J. ERWIN

CHAPTER ROLL

D. W. ROBERTS
J. E. CASSELL
J. M. RICHARDS
D. L. MAHOOD
W. P. CUMMING
J. R. BOULWARE
J. M. DUNLAP

M. R. DOUBLES
C. H. LONG
J. C. McCASKILL
C. J. MATTHEWS
J. P. PRICE
A. D. KING
A. P. ORMOND







Gamma Sigma Epsilon Chemical Fraternity

Alpha Alpha Chapter

Founded 1920

FLOWER: Blue Hyacinth Colors: Blue and White

FRATERS IN FACULTATE

DR. H. B. ARBUCKLE PROF. O. J. THIES

Class of 1921

J. R. BOULWARE I. M. DUNLAP

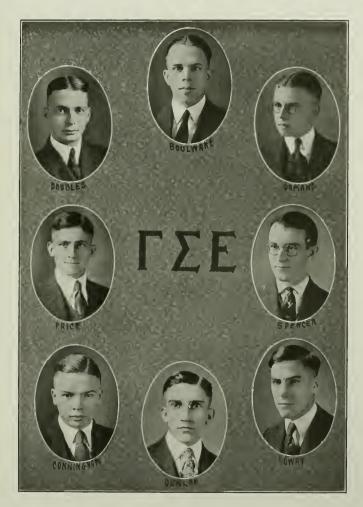
A. P. ORMOND J. S. BROWN

Class of 1922

C. E. CUNNINGHAM D. W. SPENCER T. M. LOWRY

P. H. McALPINE M. R. DOUBLES J. P. PRICE









Mimirs

The Mimir Society was organized by certain members of the graduating class of 1915. The purpose of the organization is to promote scholarship, friendship and intellectual attainment among the students and Faculty of Davidson College. Every student who has attained distinction in Scholarship by averaging as much as 93 for three consecutive years is eligible for membership. A small triangular key in worn as the symbol of the society.

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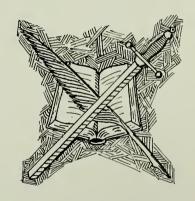
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DR. C. R. HARDING
DR. T. W. LINGLE
PROF. J. L. DOUGLAS
DR. H. B. ARBUCKLE
PROF. W. W. WOOD

PROF. O. J. THIES

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J. R. BOULWARE, Secretary-Treasurer
C. K. BROWN W. P. CUMMING
J. E. CASSELL J. C. McCASKILL

BOOK · FIVE organizations





Program, Commencement Day, 1846

The requirement that the Valedictory and Salutatory be delivered in Latin was altered, happily for the audience as well as for the ambitious students, a good many years ago.

In the early years the vacation months were February and September, due doubtless to the fact that Davidson College opened it doors in March.

A number of present day customs date from the early forties. Among them are the diploma and damage fees, the distinctions of literary merit, and the commencement orations by members of the Senior Class. The final Senior examinations were held then from four to six weeks before the end of the term in order to give Seniors time to prepare for the graduating exercises.

^	DEDER OF ARROBES
	AT DE
co	MMENCEMENT OF DAVIDSON COLLEGE, N. C.
	AUGUST 18, 18405
. 1	PROCESSION WITH MUSIC
2.	MUSIC
4.	Music
5. 6	Latin Salutatory. W. J. COOPER, Williamsburgh, S. C. MUSIC.
7	Philosophical Oration. P.T. PENICK, Virginia.
* 8. ·	MUSIC. nowledge and its Influence. E. C. ALEXANDER, Mccklenburg, N. C.
10.	MUSIC
11.	Spirit of Conquest A. I. McKNIGHT, Williamsburgh, S. C. MUSIG.
13	The Powers of Mind. W. M.NEILL Roberon, N. C.
11.7	Music
13,	The Influence of Free Institutions on Moral Courage. J. W. MERAE, Robeston N. C.
16	MUSIC AND A CONTROL OF THE CONTROL O
18	Duelling S. Z. WILLIAMSON, York, S. C. MUSIC.
19]	Association of Ideas W. B. HENDERSON, Mecklenburg, N. C.
20	MUSIC
21.	MUSIC
22	Henry the Eighth, W. H. SING, ETARY, Williamsburgh, S. C.
23 21 L	MUS C. stability of Governments. J A. WILLIAMSON, Davidson College, N. S.
25.	MUS C.
26	Decrees conferend.
28.	MUSIC. The Valedictory. J L. GAITHER Iredell, N C.
29. 30.	MUSIC
31	Baccalaureate Address. By THE PRESIDENT, MUSIC.
32. 33.	ANNUAL CRATTON, By the Rov. GEORGE HOWE, D D.
34.	MUSIC. PRAYER.





MISS CLARA HAMMOND, Davidsonian Sponsor





The Davidsonian

Member of North Carolina Intercollegiate Press Association

Founded by Class	of 1915
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1915

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L. W. KLUTZ Norman Johnson G. W. GIGNILLIAT W. A. MCILWAINE

We are running these two pages in memory of the founders of *The David-sonian*. It was these men who said it could be done and put out Davidson's first newspaper. There was a great deal of opposition to the movement by the supporters of the magazine and others, but these men were not to be hampered by opposition, but forged ahead and established an indispensable publication at Davidson.

The growth of *The Davidsonian* has been phenomenal and critics have said that it is now the leading college weekly in the Carolinas and with the proper endowment we hope in the near future to see it the leader of the South.







Under the Umbrella Tree

1

When the sun is high in the heavens, Who'll come and play with me Under the cool protecting arm Of the campus Umbrella tree?

2

The birds from the top of Chambers Will sing us a merry glee, As the last red rays of the setting sun Sink to rest beyond the old tree.

3

The golden man in the moon
Floats o'er a cloudy sea,
And sends a gleam to the cooing pair
Under the Umbrella tree.

4

And the rollicking moon gives a wink,
As he looks below to see,
A little cupid string his bow
Under the Umbrella tree.







MISS SARAH LINGLE, Magazine Sponsor





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J. R. BOULWARE, D. L. MAHOOD
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1920-1921

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The Young Men's Christian Association

A student of a western university when asked if there was a Y. M. C. A. at ms institution replied, "No, there isn't. But we hardly need one as there is a swimming pool in the gymnasium." According to his standard there is no "Y" at Davidson. However, from the time the new student gets off the train with his shiny suitcase until he bids his girl good-bye at Commencement, his life is in constant contact with an organization that we call the "Y. M. C. A."

The scope of its work is hard to define. From a movie show to a campaign for missions; from a checker tournament to weekly Bible groups; from a social function to Sunday school extension, the association finds itself compassed about with tasks of every description. No organization has striven for the best at Davidson without having behind it the inspiration, the encouragement, and the support of the "Y."

The object of the Young Men's Christian Association is simple to state, yet profound in its meaning. It strives to make Davidson men Christ-like men. Sincerity, joyousness, courage, love and service are the ideals that the association covets for every man on the campus. It desires that those who leave Davidson may carry with them a spirit that will cause men to take knowledge of them that they have been with Jesus. And to this end the Y. M. C. A. is constantly working.





Davidson vs. Randolph-Macon First Debate

The other debate in which Davidson participated last spring was the first of a series of three with Randolph-Macon College of Ashland, Va. On May 11, 1920, C. K. Brown and A. M. Mitchell journeyed to the Old Dominion, prepared to argue the affirmative of the question: Resolved, that the United States should adopt some form of compulsory universal military training. The debate took place before the students of Randolph-Macon, and they have acknowledged with enthusiasm the unquestioned merits of our team. The decision was for the negative by a margin of one vote, and this fact alone shows that our debaters argued strongly and well, and made their opponents "hump" themselves to gain the decision. As to the debaters, Brown was called "silver-tongued" by the debaters of Randolph-Macon, and that is sufficient evidence of his ability on the platform; Mitchell's presence on the floor and his delivery recommend him to a place on any debating team.

Davidson vs. Mercer Second Debate

During the year 1919-1920 Davidson met two other colleges in intercollegiate debate. Each of these contests was held on foreign soil, in fact, the battles were staged in the very camps of the enemy. The first of these was with Mercer University, at Macon, Ga., on the night of May 3, 1920. This was the second of a series of three debates between Davidson and Mercer, the first of which Davidson won in Atlanta the preceding year. This time Mercer managed to even the score by defeating Davidson in a hotly contested argument on the subject: Resolved, that the United States should adopt some form of compulsory universal military training. Davidson, represented by A. P. Ormond and D. M. Chalmers, upheld the affirmative. Though arguing the unpopular side of a good question, we know that these modern Ciceros fought in true "Wildcat" form, and many times during the course of the debate made their opponents despair of victory. Ormond's reputation for logic and force is truly well known, and Chalmers' superb ability will be keenly missed in future teams.



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INTERCOLLEGIATE DEBATING TEAMS

Second Mercer Debate

A. P. ORMOND, Eu.

D. M. CHALMERS, Phi.

First Randolph-Macon Debate

A. M. MITCHELL, Eu.

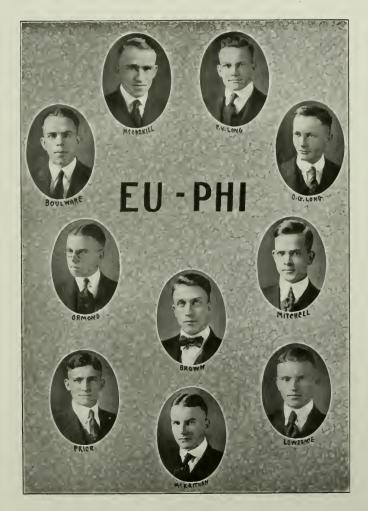
C. K. BROWN, Phi.

Second Randolph-Macon Debate

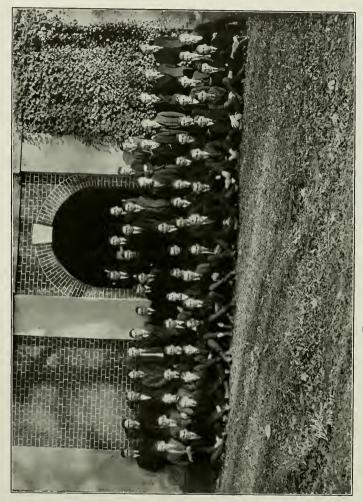
C. K. BROWN, Phi.

J. H. McKEITHEN, Phi.











Davidson vs. Randolph-Macon

Second Debate

Davidson got sweet revenge on the Randolph-Macon men in the second debate of the series, when on December 7, Messrs. G. R. Quarles and L. W. Diggs came on the hill and were met by our debaters, C. K. Brown and J. H. McKeithan. The subject of this debate was, "Resolved, that the Federal Government should for a period of twenty years prohibit the immigration of Japanese laborers to this country or any of its possessions," with Davidson upholding the affirmative. The judges were Col. A. H. Boyden of Salisbury, and Messrs, Walter Clark, J. L. Jones, F. M. Redd and L. B. Vreeland, of Charlotte. The time-keepers were Messrs, W. E. Leftwick of Randolph-Macon and A. M. Mitchell of Davidson.

The debate was opened by "C. K." in a masterful presentation. He reviewed the history of the question and gave four reasons why the Japanese should be kept out for twenty years: the difference of their moral, mental, and religious ideals from ours; the fact that these ideals remain the same when they are in America; and the fact that the instinct that guides us in our feeling toward the Japanese is inherent in our life and cannot be changed. He repeated each point as he finished his argument for it and then calling to mind the points previously made, added the last-named point to it. His arguments were clearly outlined and vigorously supported and his words well chosen and spoken with an evenness that was very pleasing, his speech being recognized as the most polished of the evening.

McKeithan argued that America is willing to help the Japanese who are here now but that to avoid the destruction of the Caucasian race by intermarriage, on one hand, or a caste system that would destroy democracy on the other, it is necessary to shut out these foreigners.

Mr. Quarles argued the acceptability of the Japanese, and presented counter proposals. Mr. Diggs argued that to close our doors as outlined would be unjust, unsound, un-American, and un-Christian.

Of the speeches on rebuttal that of McKeithan stood out strongly. In a rapidfire and sharply pointed, though courteous, way he met the arguments of the negative by other quotations from the very writers and speakers and authorities they had mentioned. Such a turning back of points against those who had made them was very effective and strengthened McKeithan's impression on his hearers, who felt that this rebuttal had much to do with the decision of the judges.

As Professor Currie opened and announced the decisions of the judges one by one, the total for Davidson amounted to five, which left none for the visitors, which though the Davidson men were responsible for, no one of us could blame them.

EUMENEAN LITERARY SOCIETY



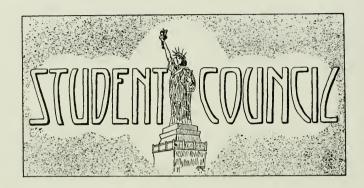






MISS ELIZABETH MATHESON, Student-Body Sponsor





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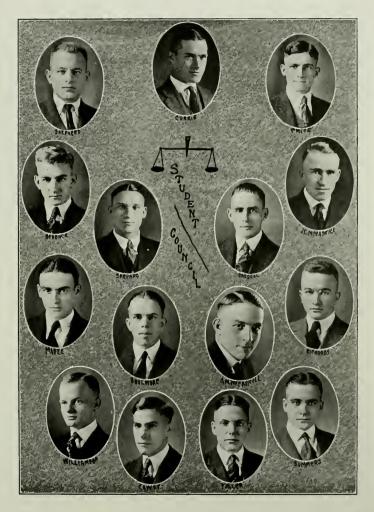
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G. W. MAUZE

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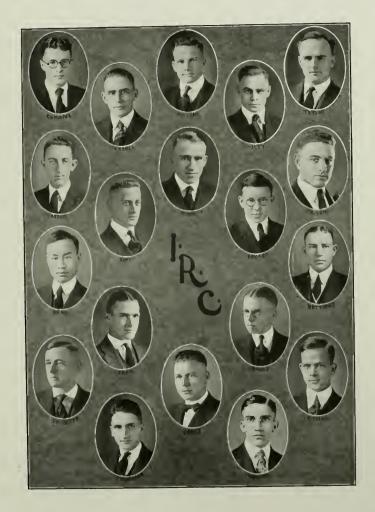
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A. F. FRICKER	H. B. CULBRETH
C. H. LONG	A. D. KING
F. V. LONG	W. R. BOOTH
C. P. MENG	J. R. JONES
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A. M. MITCHELL







Masonic Club

FRATERS IN FACULTATE Dr. C. M. Richards.....Mecklenburg, 176......North Carolina Dr. J. W. McConnell...Mecklenburg, 176......North Carolina F. L. Jackson......Mecklenburg, 176......North Carolina Dr. Frazer Hood..... Indiania Prof. W. W. Wood. Virginia CLASS OF 1921 F. E. Manning.......Mecklenburg, 176......North Carolina F. N. THOMPSON.....Lexington, 473......North Carolina H. B. Culbreth Parkton, 541 North Carolina K. B. McCutchen.....Staunton......Virginia CLASS OF 1922 J. I. Knight......North Carolina W. M. McLeop. Raeford, 306. North Carolina W. R. Booth.......Mecklenburg, 176......North Carolina T. H. Patterson.....Liberty, 95.......Virginia CLASS OF 1923 W. F. Beck.......Battle Hill, 523......Georgia CLASS OF 1924 W. T. Jones......Lebanon, 655......Georgia C. V. McMillan........Parkton, 541................North Carolina







Le Cercle de Française de Davidson

FEDERATION DE L'ALLIANCE FRANCAISE

AUX

ETATS-UNIS ET AU CANADA

Incorporated 1903

Established at Davidson 1920

Colors: Blue, White, and Red

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T. W. LINGLE

M. H. HUNT

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D. L. MAHOOD
T. F. MARTIN
A. C. SUMMERS
K. G. TUCKER
H. WHITE







The Unight-Cous King (In Ten Spasms)

ī

The King sat in his Cassell White, The Hall was Massey and Blue, Outside the Mossy Groves and Parkes Were Lacy with morning Dew.

2

The Hunter sought o'er Field and
Moore
To catch the Drake or Crane;
O'er Lake and Poole and Ford he trod,
Much to the Hines great pain.

3

The Kiser rose from his throne and said,
"My Story will not be Long.
My query is: Is my Law Wright,
Or is it Worth but a song?"

4

The Ba-ba of my sheep for weeks
Has not been Hurd, I Fain
Would catch the Wildman or Beaver
By which my flocks are slain.

5

Up rose the Gentry one and all,
Rector and Palmer at his Beck
Administered oaths from all the Parish,
The King-dom to protect.

6

They strode down the Street on the Morrow, With the Summers sun shining bright

On the Dent-ed Steele of hemlets Of these, the fairest of Knights.

7

They asked the way from a Farmer lad,
A Miller stood nearby
Who took them behind a Booth of
Wood,
And what should they espy.

8

But a Shepherd Steel-ing the fleecy Wool;
Ah! Sharpe was his cry of Alarm!
When he saw the White Knights
Cumming.

He fled from the Hill to his Barn.

9

"We have the Brawley Junker now," Quoth one, "How Luckie are we! You'll see how Easley the King Loves those Who follow not his decree."

n

"Into the Pitts," commanded the King, So Young indeed to Steele, But every man must pay the Price. I heed not his appeal.

Military Department



MAJ. T. G. HEARN Inf. U. S. A. Professor of Military Science and Tactics



Assistants Department of Tactics



SECOND LIEUT, W. T. JOHNSON Inf. U. S. A.

SGT. J. B. RYAN D. E. M. L.





The Battalion



MAJ. R. L. ROGERS Battalion Commander



CAPT. R. F. KISER Personnel Adjutant



FIRST LIEUT, J. W. PHILLIPS



SGT. MAJ. W. J. COOPER
PERS. SGT. MAJ. C. R. CRAWFORD
BN. SUP. SGT. E. F. WILEY





THE COLORS



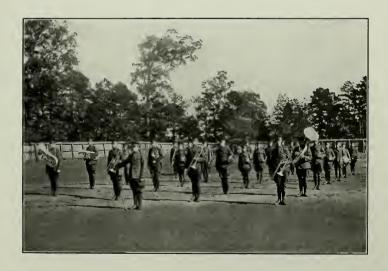
The Band



CAPT. D. R. FREEMAN Band Leader



CAPT. H. A. IIII,L. Assistant Band Leader





"A" Company



CAPT. A. M. MITCHELL



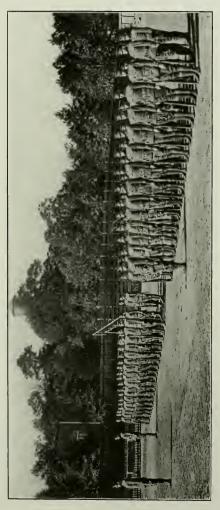
FIRST LIEUT. J. M. RICHARDS



SECOND LIEUT. E. H. TUFTS

FIRST SGT. D. H. OGDEN





ATTENTION



"B" Company



CAPT. J. R. BOULWARE



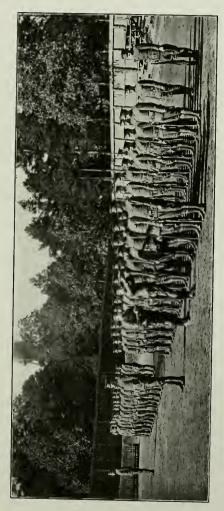
FIRST LIEUT, T. M. LOWRY



SECOND LIEUT. E. B. McGUKIN



FIRST SGT. R. F. DAVIDSON



INSPECTION



"C" Company



CAPT. J. C. McCASKILL



FIRST LIEUT, J. P. PRICE

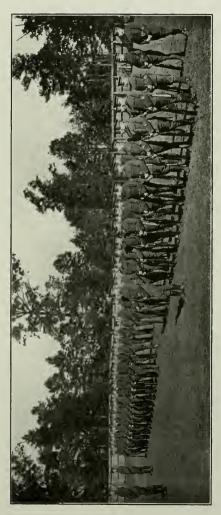


FIRST LIEUT. A. C. SUMMERS



FIRST SGT. F. C. THAMES





PARADE REST



"D" Company



CAPT. B. W. ROMEFELT



FIRST LIEUT, L. W. DICK

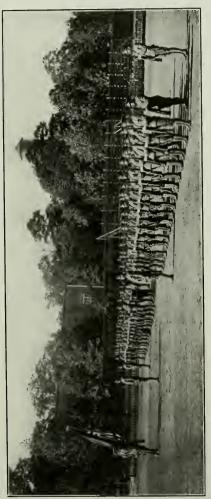


FIRST LIEUT, D. P. McGEACHY



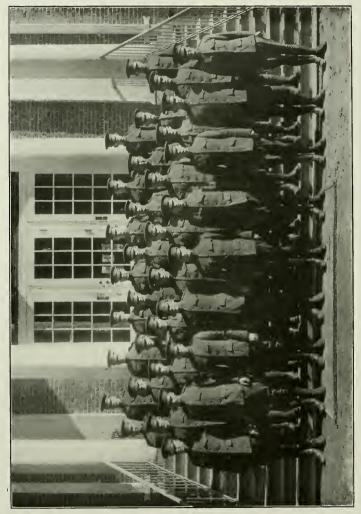
FIRST SGT. S. H. BRADLEY





RECEIVING THE COLORS





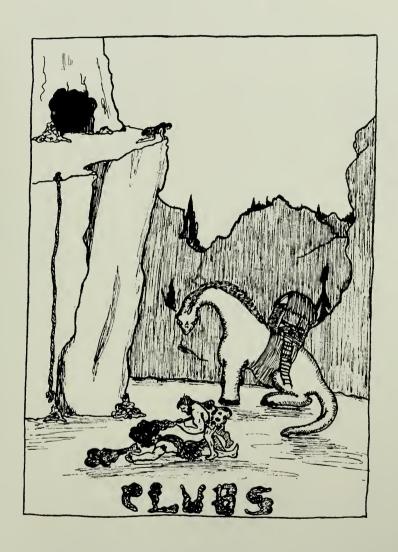




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QUIPS & CRANKS









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Founded in Paris

Founder: Eddie Pinaud

Colors: Violet and Rose Flower: Lilas de France

Official Organ: The American Issue

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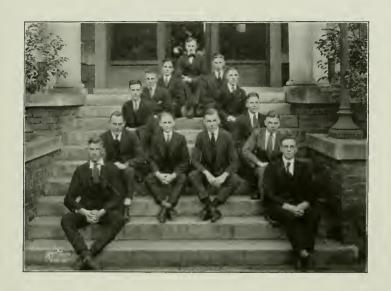
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	WM.	F.	Веск	 	 	 	 	 Se	creti	arv				

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E. T. GENTRY





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Dr. T. W. Lingle	"Y"	Service	
MAI T G. HEARN	6th Division	2	

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L. A. TAYLOR,	, 29th Eng.





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A. P. ORMOND
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J. F. WYMAN, '24





Charlotte Club

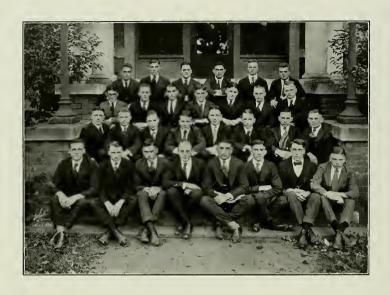
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J. C. Woot	
G. E. Weeks	Secretary and Treasurer
R. F. Kiser	Custodian of the Town Clock

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	MEMBERS	
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, M. DUNLAP		G. E. WEEKS
D. R. FREEMAN		W. Z. BRADFORD
R. F. KISER		J. W. DEARMOND
Γ. A. FREEMAN		P. C. HENDERSON
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C. W. ROBINSON		J. K. WRIGHT
r. C. WOOL		J. M. YONAN

QUIPS & CRANKS



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J. H. McKEITHAN, D. L. MAHOOD, W. W. ROBERTS, J. S. BUCK	HANNAN,
C. F. WILDMAN	Biology
J. E. CASSELL, W. A. GAMBLE, W. E. CRANE	English
M. W. DOGGETT, T. M. LOWRY, C. E. CUNNINGHAM, L. E. WOOTEN	N Chemistry
W. P. CUMMING	German
J. C. BAILEY	
W. W. CARTER	Lare
J. M. RICHARDS, A. D. KING	History
J. M. DUNLAP	.Applied Math.
C. K. BROWN, J. W. GROVES	
D. P. DOUGLAS, K. B. McCUTCHEN, R. K. SHAW, J. P. PRICE, J. 1	
W. W. MOORE	Physics
J. E. CASSELL, W. W. CARTER	olitical Science
H, WHITE, E. A. BEATY	Spanish





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R. J. Knight	Supreme Alligator
J. H. Dew	Eminent Alligator

AL Wilson Sister Alligator
"Mule" Currie
G. B. Fleming
W. M. MartinSwamp Skeleton
L. P. Booth State Snail
W. T. JonesMusical Skeeta
B. W. Romefelt Vampish Tadpole
J. H. DavisLonely Shrimp
W. H. SharpeSupreme Sword Fish
F. W. Law
W. M. Davis
R. K. Shaw

LITTLE SHARKLETS

G. H. McRMNEY J. C. Ives F. S. Shaw W. R. Kretschmar





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Frank Morton
JOHN SIMPSON
Louis SchenckSecretary
John Schenck
WM. BogartSergeant at Arms
F. W. Smith
"Hee" Clary Deceased Brother





Davidson College Glee Club

SEASON 1920-1921

		First Tenor		
C. R. V	VANCE	1 trst 1 thor	C. H. LONG	
C. W.	ROBINSON		H. MEYERS	
		Second Tenor		
C. J. MATTH	IEWS	J. H. McKEITHEN	J. M. ADAMS	
F. N. THOM		R. L. McLEOD	W. B. CARR	
		First Bass		
F. W.	LAW		J. W. PHILLIPS	
O, J, <i>I</i>	ALLISON		W. J. RUDGE	
		Second Bass		
D. P. 1	McGEACHY		A. V. GIBSON	
	D	OUGLAS BERNHARI	DT	



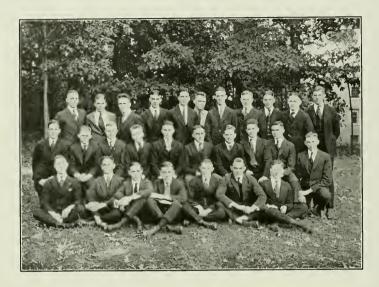


Game Cock Club

OFFICERS

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C. R. Crawford
H. M. DeLorme
C. L. Denniston
H. E. LewisGene
J. M. PittsSlewfoot
J. P. PriceJuncbug
D. C. Shaw





Georgia Club

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W. A. Gamble, JrTreasurer
R. H. McAlpine

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	MEMDEKS	
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Hoke County Club

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M. C. Dew	Vice-President
R. E. BlueSecond Vice	-President
J. M. AdamsSecret	ary
W. M. McLeod	hier
R. L. Hall	Teller
G. M. Hodgin	Steward
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C. V. McMILLAN
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M. C. DEW





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L. A. Wooten
F. W. SmithSecretary and Treasurer

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J. F. BRAWLEY
KEITH CORNELIUS
W. G. JOHNSTON
J. C. JOHNSTON
D. W. LOWRANCE
W. II. MATHESON
C. N. MORRISON

G. M. MORROW
WM. B. McPHERSON
J. L. PARKS
H. W. ROGERS
F. W. SMITH
J. P. STEVENSON
L. A. WOOTEN





Laurens Club

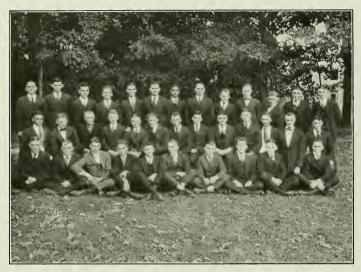
"Much Ado Abount Nothing"

CHARLES EVANS HUGHES
C. C. Garrett
W. G. Lake
C. F. Teague
W. R. McCuenScape Goat
R. C. Aiken Eminent Mouth Organ
C. P. Simmons

This order was founded for the promotion of Laurens. (The absence of these gentlemen improves the personnel of the village.)

Note: Laurens is a village in the "Sandlapper" State.

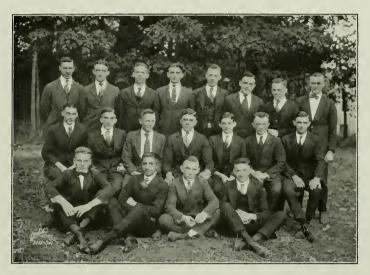




Ministerial Band

	First Lerm		Second Term
7	V. Long	President	S. M. OUERY
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1	. L. FraserSe	ecretary and Treasurer	F. S. Johnston
	D. A. ALEXANDER	*	
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	E. C. DOUGLAS	J. C. McCASKILL	W. H. SHARPE
	R. F. DAVIDSON	K. B. McCUTCHEN	L. A. TAYLOR
	D. R. FREEMAN	E. B. McGUNKIN	J. P. TAYLOR
	T. L. FRASER	W. M. McLEOD	F. K. TONEY
	R. H. FLEMING	F. E. MANNING	K. G. TUCKER
	W. A. GAMBLE	C. J. MATTHEWS	J. R. WALKER
	M. B. HEIZER	A. M. MITCHELL	D. B. WALTHALL
	E. L. HOLLINGSWORTH	C. N. MORRISON	A. J. WARNER
		W. H. MATHESON	





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C. B. WASHAM
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A. O. CALDWELL
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BUGS ROBINSON C. G. LONG G. E. MILEY W. H. MILEY A. P. ORMOND T. A. FREEMAN





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J. M. Richards	
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C. K. Brown	Secretary
L. A. TAYLOR	

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W. A. GAMBLE		A. C. ORMOND
J. R. JONES		J. W. PHILLIPS
A. D. KING		J. SPRUNT
T. A. LACY		C. D. TULLER
C. G. LONG		E. T. WOOLFOLK
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FRANKLIN FRICKER. Tadpole JAP CUMMING. Flying Mare ROOSTER McFADDEN. Back Jack TEX SANDERS. Porpoise ROD SHAW. Fishing Pole SAM DAVIS. Mail Boy DEACON CUNNINGHAM Chaplin
JAP CUMMING. Flying Mare ROOSTER McFADDEN. Back Jack TEX SANDERS. Porpoise ROD SHAW. Fishing Pole SAM DAVIS. Mail Boy DEACON CUNNINGHAM. Chaplin
JAP CUMMING. Flying Mare ROOSTER McFADDEN. Back Jack TEX SANDERS. Porpoise ROD SHAW. Fishing Pole SAM DAVIS. Mail Boy DEACON CUNNINGHAM. Chaplin
ROOSTER McFADDEN
TEX SANDERS
ROD SHAW
SAM DAVIS
DEACON CUNNINGHAM
GUS HAMER. Low Tower
SPRATT MOORE
JOHN D. McCONNELL

 $\rm Note:$ 'This is "Captain Bills" haven for you son's summer vacation. It is the best summer camp in the South.





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Motto: "Courtesy catches customers"

FLOWER: Violet Colors: Silver and Gold

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W. P. KIMZEY C. J. MATTHEWS H. B. CULBRETH
C. G. LONG R. M. COCHRAN W. J. COOPER





Tennis Club

(.	HC.	CUNNINGHAM	Manager

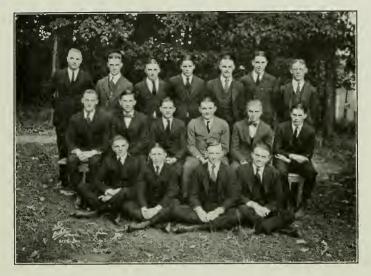
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Winston-Salem Club

"X"opmir	CAROLINA	'c I	LILONOM	Comer	10	305

J. P. TAYLORHigh and Mighty Chewer of the "Weed"
C. H. Long"Prince Albert"
E. A. NASII
F. J. WrightBar-keeper
W. S. Shepherd Exalted Spanish Athlete
O. J. AllisonSong Bird
F. S. Johnston
C. M. Davis
D. J. CHIPMAN

QUIPS 88 CRANKS





WILDCAT WEAKLY

2

The Whichness of Thus

Compiled from

THE HIDDEN MEANING OF THE INNER WHY

By Meaningless Manning

It's nice to be a frisky Fresh,
To gambol and to feint;
But when it come to ninety degrees—
That ain't!

The Sophomore banquet sure is swell, And Charlotte you do paint; The morning after the night before— That ain't!

It's fine to say a Junior speech,
Provided you don't faint;
But when you mix it up like dough—
That ain't!

It's grand to be a Senior high,
With learning to be acquaint;
Yet, when you make but eighty-four—
That ain't!

It's great to be a D. C. grad,
There's none of us that mayn't;
But if we see D. C. no more—
That ain't!

^{*}EDITOR'S NOTE—You're supposed to laugh, not because of the poem's humor, but its simplicity.

COMMERCIAL WONDER TO VISIT US

It gives us great pleasure to announce the coming to this metropolis of that great and gifted exponent of the light-fingered art. Not the coming of a second Mr. Raffles, but of the latest living example of what the Huntan-peck system will do for mortal man. Mr. Guyon Snake-oil Jones comes with a display and exhibition of world-marveling talent. Before he took this system, which incidentally is taken by correspondence methods from the school established by that great philanthropist, Dr. Cop Johnson, as a part of his aid to the demented foundation, the coming conqueror was a speechless man. He, as a child and later as a mere youth, often shied when hoving into sight of one of those treacherous looking typewriters. However, after reaching the riper years of manhood and courtship, he acquired the wisdom of a true knowledge of Hunt-an-peck. After developing a snake-oil head of hair, a hirsute appendiment upon his upper lip and a fancy vest, as a natural result he fell into the clutches of a vindictive member of the other sex. Following a weak struggle, he succumbed to her wiles and became the possessor of an itching palm. Not for the filthy lucre but for a pen with which to transcribe odes to his ruthless conqueress. However, his thoughts ran so fast that his pen could not keep up with them and a day after he had started to write, he found himself five and a half weeks behind. He then immedi ately saw that such a condition could not endure. Thereupon, he remembered that in his younger years he had seen a typewriter and he instantly purchased unto himself thereone. But, alas! Its workings were a mystery to his simple brain. He could not fathom the depths of its dithrythmical dithryambic ponderosites. But at this juncture a good angel came to his weather side and rescued him from the quagmice of his harebrained despair. This good angel was none

other than a copy of Snappy Storics, of which he is an incessant reader, which he had lately perused and among whose advertisements he had glimpsed that one of the Cop Johnson Foundation for the Demented. Among the conglomerate advantages of this institution was offered instruction in the



Hunt-an-peck system for the moderate sum of two dead cats (for the bug lab) and a live tennis ball (for the fresh and Jick Taylor). In due course, after studying eighteen and one-half minutes, that poor, helpless creature became this great figure in the world that you see today. He took up again his odes to the fair and after a day of the use of this marvelous system, he had caught up with his meagre thoughts and was a month and a half ahead of them. The promoters of the Huntan-peck system have engaged him to make a tour of the moonshine district of the South and they hope to interest many coming millionaires of this section of the country in their epoch making machine.

As the first point on his itinerary, Mr. Jones will greet his audience in our city at the palatial club-house of the Printers' Devils'. Club, of which body this publication is a member. Mr. Jones will give his exhibition of the great system for the benefit of his

(Continued on page 4)

WILDCAT WEAKLY

DAVIDSON GETS NEW FACULTY

After great consideration, we have selected a new faculty for Davidson. This brilliant group of young men are all from the Class of '21 and we feel that each is especially well fitted for his work.

Chair of Applied Electricity—Kilo Watt Carter.

Professor of Social Correspondence—B. Winsome Romefelt.

Instructor of Argumentation — J. Dude Howell.

Professor of Correct Dress for Men-Ed Mellon Alexander,

Professor of Tonsorial Technique—Goose Ointment Jones.

Professor of Ethics and Etiquet—Cutie M. McCaskill.

Professor of Anticeptic Dancing—Tickle

Professor of Oratory (BULL BRANCH)

—Chin Music Mitchell.

Professor of To The Rear March—Military Rogers.

Professor of Sight Seeing—Look Out

Professor of Table Manners—Cold Roll

Professor of Late Hours — Just Home Sample.

Professor of Ignorance—Thu Thu Walker. Professor of Ladyology—A. Perfect Ormond.

Professor of Brown's Muleology — Jaw Press Taylor.

Professor of Mismanagement—Cheap Joint

Professor of Jellybean Art—Hit'em Hard Massey.

Professor of Pugnuckling — Full Night Thompson.

Athletic Director—Jinger M. Dunlap. Director of African Polo—V. Desperate Johnson

Director of Mississippi Marbles—Box Cars Gaither. Director of Ante Up—Won't Pass Nesbitt. Professor of Curiosity—J. Robber Story. Chairman Absence Committee—Early Annie Beatty.

BIG MEN AMONG US

Best Looking—Happy McFarlaud. Worst Woman Hater—Johnny Adams. Most Athletic—Corp. Hughes. Most Popular Ladies' Man—Base Horn Booth.

Most Bashful—Carl J. Matthews. Most Studious—J. Spratt Moore. Best Musician—Buggs Robinson. Lightest Eater—Franklin Fricker.

Most Important Man on Campus—Fresh. Clark.

Most Distinguished Looking—John Gaston.
Most Economical—ANDY (See Furnace).
Most Boisterous and Unrefined—Gny O.
Jones.

Most Eelish—Dick Spencer.
Worst Looking—George Seiters.
Biggest Fool—Cop Johnson.
Most Literary—Jick Taylor.
Laziest—Slink Black.

Best Mexican Athlete (Slinging Bull)—Gus Summers.

Clothing Model—Tommy Bethea. Cigarette Fiend—Pill McAlphine.

COMMERCIAL WONDER TO VISIT US

(Continued from page 3)

audience at 7:30 this evening. As side attractions he will demonstrate the mode of typewriting to the tune of "Snake-oil Blues" and will also show how the typewriter should be handled while dancing.

Mr. Guyon Snake-oil Jones is truly the marvel of the age and no doubt will receive the admiring attention of multitudes during his tour, which fact should place him in the hall of fame along with Dr. Cop Johnson and others of such caliber.

WILDCAT WEAKLY

PACKAGES

This here seems lack a powful funy thing to rite er essay on do it not? Hit do I admit. How-some-ever-the-less I'm agwine ter try my dead-level best to write you one on her.

Now, fust, to start off with, I'm agwine to try to tell you all I knows bout packages. You see I was ouct in the army and now I be attendin this here school they calls Davson Scolledge. When I wuz in that there army, I didn't know mucht about any kind o packages scusen fust ade pakegez. Them was right handy little things at times too I can sho tell you. Reason I knows is that I seen a fellow ouct take them strips o white cloth out o hisn and use em for shoelaces. Now jest whar wud he a been efen he hadn't had that there fust ade kitten. He'd a been bar foot, that's a whar he a been. And then, they's other kinds of em in the army too but I'm agwine to pass on now to this place, Dayson.

Here at Davson, and I gess hit's bout the same at mos env other skule, packajes comes in rat ofen. Fust, they's them as what comes fom home. They be genly alrite cause they mos usaly has piez er cakes er reiseus er orenges er aples er some thin else good t'eat in em and then sometimes they has er rug er er piktur for you rume and onct in er while, they has a little wad er paper in de middle wid er quarter wroped up in hit. I wonct even got six bits outen one ma sent me. Pa must er sold that there jersey heifer the day befo. But that ain't on the subject I started on. Then theres all kinds of boxes you gits when you orders off after sumpen and hite comes. These kind is so varied I wont hole your tention to them.

They's four other kinds o boxes in one class that these boys here gits. The fust too kind comes when yo girl is jest ez sweet ez pie on you en wants you to keep sweet on her. One uv these here kind is a big, flat, thin kind and got "DON'T BEND" on the

outside. Hit's a pictur nine outen ten times. The othern can be most eny shape er size but hit's genly kinder hevy fer its size. When you sees a fellow wid one o these, you'll do real well to jest follow him to his room an wait ontwell he opens it cause hit's moren very lakly kandy and not lak the kind Jew

5



Elliott sells nuther. Now as fer them last two kind o pakejes we realley outento say enything cause it mought hert somebodies feelins. But I has started and I don never start nuthin I cant finnish. Hit's this way, the fust of them last two is also a picture but this time the boy is gettin a picture o hissef and his girls a sendin hit cause shes mad at im. Better not follow him then cause efen you does, they mought be er fight. The last one better not be mentioned sho nuff, but I'll say dat hit usaly comez in er little box bout the size uv er silver dollar only hit aint round. Hits square and if you didn't no whut was in it afore you went in it, you'd think youd done got fuled cause you couldn't fine nuthin sept er lot er paper. But ef you kept rat on a huntin youd be sho to fine somethin rat in the middle uv it and then the cussin ud start. Uv cose, I said to look

(Continued on page 6)

THE WILDCAT DICTIONARY

Alcohol—A liquid, which is very good for preserving anything—but secrets.

Appendicitis—A modern pain that costs about \$200 more than the old fashioned stomach-ache.

Benedict-A married male.

Benedictine-A married female.

Benediction-Their children.

Biliousness—A liver complaint that is often mistaken for piety.

Bone—One dollar: The original price of a wife-note Adam had to give up one hone before he got Eve.

Cannibal—A heathen parasite who never works, but lives on the other people.

Cauliflower—A cabbage that has had an education. Also means ornamental, note cauliflower ears.

Cavalry—The only branch of the army that engages in the real hosstilities.

Chump—Any one whose opinion differs from yours.

Cot-A snooze for one.

Dance—A brief physical exercise that was first discovered by St. Vitus.

Dust—Mud with all the juice squeezed out. Debt—A word that begins with owe, and

the more it is contracted the larger it grows. Echo—The only thing that has ever beat a woman out of the last word.

Evolution—A clever trick performed by a certain Darwin who made a monkey out of Adam.

Explosion—A good chance to begin at the bottom and work up.

Fame—To have a brand of Cigars named for you.

Fig-Nothing, Note: "I don't care a fig," etc.

Fly—A very familiar summer boarder who mingles with the cream of society, gets stuck on the butter and leaves his "glasses" behind.

Footpath—London, New York, Thickety, etc.

Gunpowder—A black substance used a great deal in marking the boundary line of nations.

Hose—Man's excuse for wetting the walk. Hosiery (silk)—Women's excuse for walking in the wet.

Hug-A round about way of expressing affection.

Jury—Twelve men who have been chosen to decide who is the best lawyer.

Kid—May be either a boxing glove or a small boy. In either case hard to handle until well tanned.

Kiss—Nothing divided by two; meaning persecution for the infant, ecstacy for the youth, fidelity for the middle-aged, homage for the old, and charity to the old maid.

Love—Man's insane idea to become a woman's meal ticket.

Manicure—The only one who can beat a carpenter when it comes to soaking nails.

Mind-No matter; matter-never mind.

Mosquito—A small insect designed to make us have more respect for flies.

Onion—The all-round strength champion of the vegetable kingdom, while garlic and cabbage run a close second.

Pin—The best dresser in woman's acquuintance, of remarkable penetration and true as steel, seldom loses its head, follows its own bent and carries its point in whatever it undertakes.

Queen—One who rules a nation, makes up a deck, or beats a jack.

Censored from "R" on.

PACKAGES

(Continued from page 5)

out for a fite when that third kine uv pakage come. Now you sho had better look out for a sho nuff fite. That hoy as who gets the pakage is agwine to be hoppin mad.

I diden inten to rite so mucht when I started but I sees hits been er good subjek too rite on. I will conclude by sayin the Pigs Is Pigs, but Pakegez AIN'T Packages.

YE DOOMSDAY BOOK

A Passage from Ye Chapter Concerning Ye Acts of Fools

- 1. And it came to pass in the second year, ye eleventh month and ye four and twentieth day of ye month, that ye warriors of our city did assay to go forth to do battle unto ye forces of ye ancient enemy, yelept Furman.
- 2. Now it came to pass that many did desire to see this battle, but had not ye ducats wherewith to travel to that far city, even unto ye city of Greenville. So, being wise, they forgot, and thought no more thereof.
- 3. Howbeit, three men did bind themselves and did agree to go unto that city by stealth and by their cunningness, whereby they hoped to decieve man.
- 4. And their names were Aaron, his brother Moses, and Pat, ye son of Crawford.
- But when ye flaming fiery engine did arrive, then did Pat, ye son of Crawford, become changed in his mind and did retire him to his bed.
- 6. But Aaron did ascend unto ye cow catcher and did there hide him from ye eyes of mankind.
- 7. But Moses did fold himself and did conceal himself from ye eyes of ye conductor by retiring under ye seat.
- 8. In this manner did these foolish ones ride until ye pain and misery of their position was pitiful to behold.
- But at ye city of Greenville, verily, verily, did they forget their sorrows, and did horrow ye filthy lucre, and did give them selves up to riotous living.
- 10. For they were, it is said by some, from ye borders of civilization, and knew not how to demean themselves, gazing up with open mouths at ye sights around them.
- 11. Now, of the former of these, called Aaron, in times past it was said of him,
- 12. That he was born simple and had a relapse.
 - 13. And of his near kin, even of Moses,

- 14. That an ax would be driven against his neck, yet would it not bend, for the stiffness thereof.
- 15. So it came to pass that they did grab unto a train and did attempt to return again in this manner unto the country from whence they came. And, Moses by ye fortune of ye gods, yea, by ye stopping of ye wheel of chance, did succeed.



- 16. But as for Aaron, as ye train passed by a fence, a post of iron did hit him with exceeding force, for he did hang on ye side of ye car.
- 17. And ye conductor did see him in his plight for it was terrible.
- 18. So with speedy hand was he dragged, yea, plucked from ye jaws of death. Wherefore, methinks, he has much concerning which he should be thankful.
- 19. And it came to pass that a kind Samaritan did have him clothed and ted, and a physician did attend unto him for he did need him sorely.
- 20. And after so long a time, did he return to our midst, limping, and with garments torn and tattered in a manner woeful to behold.
- 21. So it came to pass that the latter end of them was worse than the former for of ye filthy lucre had they spent much and misery was ye fruit thereof.
 - 22. So runneth ye tale.

WILDCAT WEAKLY

WILDCATS' WILD MINSTREL

8

(Special by Leased Wire to The WILDCAT WEAKLY)

Davidson, N. C., November 28, 1920, A. D., 8 o'clock p. m.—The curtain rises on the one and only Wildcat Minstrel revealing The Honorable Bobby Long in the Interlocutor's seat. On both his flanks were grouped many of the flower of Southern manhood, the emblematic color scheme being carried out by their rosy cheeks. In the most fitting place, at the feet of these noble gentlemen, were seated the gentlemen of color and Ponzi.

The opening chorus was given by the Glee Chib. They tried in vain to get together on the same tune but to no avail and after several attempts, turned the audience over to the mercy of the jokes of our eminent blacks, the first performer in this line being Mr. F. Noll Thompson. This shine instructed those present, or within a radius of several miles, in the art of Soupology as practiced at the Trough and other places of note, commonly known as Hash Houses. Next the congregation was burdened with a solo so low that they were greatly gratified at not being able to hear Mr. Law. "Bad" Bogart now tells us an awful joke on Rusty Alexander's experience in a rainstorm in connection with a certain young lady (?). Mr. Matthews demonstrated to us the method by which he bought his Buick. "There's a reason"-HIS VOICE. Officer Johnson, that dusky young colored man, told how a bulldog nipped him and took the most responsible part of his breeches out. Tomp again appeared on the scene with an agonizing selection of Blues about a certain young sweetie who was seated in the audience. Bob Mc-Leod goes into a reverie over his girl's beautiful teeth, both of said teeth being white. The so-called quartette, led by Mr. Hand Carr, attempted several selections, but their efforts proved a dismal failure because of the lack of a good "Tenor." The first number to be enjoyed by the persecuted audience was the

"Banjo Novelties" of Mr. Gibson. This was an extremely original and catchy number and one of the few features of the evening. Mr. Bogart, with his "Oh, Susie, Behave," ended the first installment of the performance and the audience was relieved by the departure of the entire cast.



While the stage was being reset, Dr. Douglas called up all the men who had made letters in football this fall and presented them their certificates. Captain-elect Romefelt presented to Captain Hammett a gift from the members of his team and paid a glowing tribute to the man who had led the Wildcats so ably.

The first number of the second spasm was conducted by two blaring trombones and two cornets.

Deacon Cunningham's "String Octette" gave the second enjoyable selection of the evening and was followed by the four sleepyheaded coons who, as the "Jazz Dancers," afforded the third real amusement on the program. Not satisfied with the "Trombonium," Mr. Freeman returned to scene of action and a second time made his cornet deafen the audience for a few minutes. Mr. Grand Opera White endeavored to allay the suffering of the audience by rendering his original (?) selections in Wop. Like most of the other performers of the evening, he mistook the applause (of politeness) for a sign of approval and was with us again for several minutes, during which time the audi-

(Continued on page 9)



WILDCAT WEAKLY

R. O. T. C. REGULATIONS

HEADQUARTERS REMAIN ON THE CAMPUS

DAVIDSON COLLEGE MILITARY SCHOOL DAVIDSON, N. C.

The following rules and regulations must be strictly adhered to by all members of the brigade. Any failing to comply with them will be used as a target for the Machine Gun Battalion at moonshine tomorrow. Any violator who escapes this terrific fire will be given another chance to redeem himself.

By order Col. Samuel M. Davis, commanding.

Robert L. McLeod, Adjutant, Cadet Second Lieutenant.

In view of the fact that efficient officers will be needed to enforce these rules, the following appointments will be made:

Tommy Bethea, Major, commanding First Stallion.

Dick Spencer, Major, commanding Second Stallion.

Ed Fewell, Major, commanding Third Stallion.

W. F. Beck, Aerial Observer and Range Finder for the Brigade.

Zeb A. Morris, Instructor, to relieve Sergeant Ryan in Military Science with rank of lance corporal. He will report at once to the armory to secure bars and spurs.

Dog Doggett, Aid to Commander Officer, with rank of first class private to issues bull allowance.

UNIFORM REGULATIONS

- 1. Caps must be worn with bills to the front but must not hinder the vision.
- 2. For men who have no pants, the military shirt must be provided at all times.
- 3. At least two buttons must be found on coat at inspection.
- 4. When suspenders are worn, they must be outside the coat.

- 5. Leggins must be worn up and down both legs but not too tight, as they may choke the calf.
- 6. Shoes must be worn at all formations and must be buttoned all the way up.
- 7. In case of any doubt whatever as to the way they should be worn, see Spratt Moore, the model soldier of the brigade. He will be on exhibition in the armory from 3 to 5 daily except Sunday.

THE SHORTEST SHORT STORY

HE SHE THREE

A TRAGEDY

Two Lovers
A Quarrel
A Room
Some Gas
A Funeral
Some Flowers
A Hole
Some Grass

WILDCATS' WILD MINSTREL

(Continued from page 8)

ence suffered a relapse. THE FEATURE OF THE EVENING BURST UPON US IN ALL HER GLORY. Madame X, "Divinely tall and most divinely fair," unbedecked in suitable costume, tripped out upon the stage and performed those wonderful oriental dances which held her audience spell-bound for many minutes. "Thus endeth the reading of the second lesson."

The final number of the evening gave us an insight into the spirit realm in which Madame Jo-Jo told two scared negroes where they could find their lost money and also made some wonderful predictions as to the future activities of our Alma Mater.

The entire troupe, as a finale, sang "O Davidson," and as the curtain fell, the relieved audience filed out into dismal night.

PHYCHOLOGICAL DREAM STUFF

By KNIGHT

To dream of Carl J. Matthews that John D. Carnegie has taken you into partnership is a sure sign that the next doughnut you buy will have a large hole in the center.

To dream that you are listening with rapt attention to Rolston Bitzer expounding on "How to Become an Orator on Your Own Nerve" is a sign that you will have to give a Declamation to the Literary Society next week.

To dream that a large pink elephant is flying around, stopping ever and anon to perch on an imaginary bough in the air, cut a few handsprings, and then with a William Jenny Bryan expression of its elbow play on its trumpet Handel's Largo, is a certain indication that there is a hole in your mosquito netting or two boys have your bed just ready to dump.

To dream for six consecutive nights that you have been living in luxury on the fat of the land, eating the most sumptious of viands and having your friends say after each meal, "Who is that portly gentleman waddling out of the dining-room smoking a fifty-cent cigar?" is generally a sign that you will have hash for supper Sunday night.

To dream that you are making a tremendous sensation by appearing on the Chapel of a girls' school and walking up the isle clad in a pajama suit and a walking cane and leading a pet ictharaus or dinosaur is an unfailable sign that you have been to see your best girl with a large hole in one of your socks.

Brice—I had some ox-tail soup for dinner and I fee bully.

Poole—That's nothing. I had some hash and feel like everything.

Yellowcution Prof.—A good speech is like a dress. Both should be long enough to cover the subject, but short enough to be interesting. [NOTE: This letter was written by a young Irishman, who was very much in love with a young widow (the mother of one child) back home, after having been in America for six years.]

Davidson, N. C.,

Fourth of St. Patrick's Day, July 1, 1920. My Dear Mary: The darlint of my sowl and heart, I am well but have pneumonia and rheumatism; and I hope that you are the same, thanks be. I wish you many happy new years and the childer, and hope you will have three score and ten of them. Mary, they tell me that all the Indians is going to be the white man of the future. We had Christmas here, but the hathens don't keep it loike we do at home. Divil a bit did one say wir to me, "Merry Christmas" or "Bad Luck to You," or any other politeness whatever. Be jabbers, these people are something else; as soon as they finish one thing they commense the beginning of another. We have snow and frost here sometoimes, and are loikely to have more weather soon. Remember me to Pat. Tell him he's well and ax him how I is. I am sorry to hear the bull died, and hope that you are likewise, her butter milk will be a great loss indade. Tell Pat that if he comes over here he'll see more of America in one day than if he stayed at home all his life. I am glad his wife got over the twins and I hope that she will do better next time, there is room for improvement. If you get this write soon; but if you don't write let me know right now or sooner. You may be a widdy now but you won't be when I come back and marry you and the childer.

Address your dear swatcheart, TEEBE CLYBURN.

Sock Wright says that he can't see why it is that night falls but day breaks.

Doc—What is Cicero doing now? Carr—Six months.

SONGS, PLAYS AND BOOKS OR WILD ANIMALS WE HAVE KNOWN

"Squab Farm."-Fresh Class.

"Parlor, Bedroom and Bath."-Our Dorms.

"Going up?"-A New Dorm.

"Midnight Frolic."-Fresh Parade.

"Up in Mabel's Room."—(Expunged by Faculty).

"Business Before Pleasure."-The Faculty.

"The Copperhead."—John D. Wiley.

"Sherlock Holmes."-"Cop" Johnson.

"Vanity Fair."-Guy Jones.

"William, The Silent."-Sam Story.

"When Knighthood was in Flower." — "Bob" Knight.

"A Study in Scarlet."-Red Smith,

"The Divine Comedy."-Tommy Bethea.

"If I Were King,"—Albert King,

"Twenty Years of Hustling."—"Noll" Thompson.

"Much Ado About Nothing."—"Corporal" Hughes.

KAPPA PI INITIATION

The Kappa Pi Fraternity held its annual initiation this spring. The students furnished a goodly number of initiates and all of them now say that they will never regret the step they took.

This fraternity is a venerable institution and one that it is an honor to join. It was founded many years ago by Abraham and has been gaining in power ever since. The colors are blue and black and the flower the Touch-me-not. In spite of these things and the fact that the initiation fee is \$10.00, none of the initiates hesitated an instant when they were extended a bid.

The following men were initiated: W. E. Crane, G. D. Fleming, W. C. Houck, R. J. Hursey, E. S. Faison, B. M. Hamer, Dwight Mosley, W. S. Legare, W. H. Bogart, R. M. Palmer, T. M. Lowry, M. P. James, C. B. Clark, H. M. DeLorme, W. J. Lake.



SUNDAY DINKER AT THE DOARDING HOUSE EVA: "Why do they shops give us loof broad on Sundaye?"

Wyman "I don't Know unloss, its because Sunday is seen e sood loofing day."

Now Jitney read that human eyes Of hypnotism are full; He went to see if it would work Upon an angry bull. (IT DIDN'T.)

The onion is a noble bird,

But cannot warble sweetly;

Though when you put him in a stew

He flavors it completely.

Freshman—Irresponsible. Sophomore—Irrepressible. Junior—Irresistible. Senior—Irreproachable.

Girl—Have you ever kissed a girl before? Bonny (hopefully)—Is that an invitation or are you gathering statistics?

She—Do you ever think of me? Jo-Jo—Yes, you are constantly on my mind.

Her-How small you make me feel!

They were out riding on a very dusty road and a speed cop was chasing them:

C. J.—We are making sixty miles an hour now, are you brave, dear?

She (swallowering another pint of dust)—Yes, darling, I'm just full of grit.





The Macamac Co.

AT THE COMMISSARY

We have the goods. It's up to you to PAY for them. We charge only 50% more than anyone else.

We consider this very reasonable.

Why?

When you buy from us, You can LOOK at Joe McCaskill,

You can WORSHIP Ponzi Matthews,

You can LISTEN to Little Eris.

We'll say we're right; will you? Walk down and look us over.

We'll send you back feeling much LIGHTER.

Why ask the man who has been?

Who won't admit that experience is the best teacher?

WATCH US WIN!

Macamac, Macamac, Take his money; send him back. Our motto: Macamac.

THE MACAMAC COMPANY AT THE POWER HOUSE

WILDCAT WEAKLY

A well known Louisiana man, One dark night last week, Went to the cellar with a match In search of a gas leak. (HE FOU'ND IT.)

John Price, by curiosity, Dispatches say, was goaded; He squinted in his old shot-gun To see if it was loaded. (1T WAS!)

John D., of Sparta, stopped to watch A patent cigar clipper; He wondered if his finger was Not quicker than the nipper. (1T WASN'T.)

Though realizing that I still have one more year at Davidson College, I wish to offer my services to the Universities of the country. I do this because I feel that it is my duty to the country as a whole.

I have had three years as Head Coach and Midget Quarter at Davidson and wish to offer my invaluable services to the schools of the country that the game of football may be thus greatly improved.

I would greatly prefer having just one team to coach but realizing my value to the country at large, I will accept a position from a Federation of Colleges and Universities.

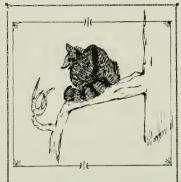
Any group of colleges wishing to get my services should communicate with me at once as I will have numerous offers.

I also believe that my services will be worth a minimum of \$10,000 per annum. No bids below this will be considered.

W. W. MOORE

Professor of Football Science and Tactics

DAVIDSON COLLEGE Davidson, N. C.



Coons Coons

- I am an authority on the art of of coon hunting.
- I have spent my life in the study of this art.
- I have written treatises on the subject.
- I am the man to teach you.
- I want you to learn.
- I give two weekly classes on the theory of the chase.
- I give one weekly class on the practice of the art.
- I guarantee one coon a week.

M. H. SUTTON

Coon Catcher

Birchie read the scented letter,

Blushed, and then turned pale.

"The female of the species
Is more deadly through the mail."

MAHODI'S PRAYER

Backward, turn backward, O Time in your

Give us a maiden with skirts not so tight; Give us a girl whose charms, many or few, Are not so exposed by much peek-a-boo.

Give us a maiden, no matter what age, Who won't use the street for a vaudeville stage;

Give us a girl not so sharply in view; Dress her in skirts that the sun won't shine

Dress her in skirts that the sun won't shine through.

Then give us the dances of days long gone by, With plenty of clothes and steps not so high, Oust turkey-trot capers and buttermilk glides,

The hurdy-gurd twist and the jelly-bean slide.

Then let us feed our tired optics once more, On a genuine woman as sweet as of yore; Yes, Time, please turn backward and grant

our request

For God's richest blessing—a girl better
dressed.

GREAT ORGANIZATION BUDDING

On last Saturday night a new organization was formed among those on the campus. The group of young men who have banded themselves together had felt the need, yea, the urgent yearning for a band such as, after conquering great obstacles, they have now formed. The name of this club is the Whistle Breeches Club, a unique name in itself but one that speaks volumes to the wise. There has never been such a club here in the history of the institution, but no doubt in the future, encouraged by the single hearted daring of these pioneers of eccentric clubs, other unique organizations will appear in our midst.

As the name is unique, so are the qualifications. It was only at the risk of his life and reputation that our correspondent was able to snatch this information from the jaws of a member, who, incidentally received a dope and a ham sandwich in return for the data.



It gives this paper great joy and jubilation to give the following details which no other paper has been able to obtain:

ARTICLE I

To become a member of Whistle Breeches Club, the aspirant for membership must present the following qualifications:

- I. He must possess a pair of whistle breeches—more plebianly known as corduroys.
- 2. He must be a student in this year's class in Spanish or German.
- 3. He must cultivate a minute patch of whiskers on his upper lip, which adornment shall remain undyed.

ARTICLE II

The club shall build a club-house soon and meetings will be held at regular intervals at the aforesaid designation. The annual dues shall be paid in the coin of the realm and shall be paid quarterly.

The correspondent was unable to obtain the names of the members of the club, but it is understood that all of them are influential

(Continued on page 16)



WILDCAT WEAKLY

DOUBLE BILL RENDERED

When it was announced that Ralph Bingham would give us a night, we were all very expectant of the fun, but had no idea that it would be as much as it turned out. There is no need to dwell on the part of the program taken up by Bingham. We are not capable of such a treatise. What concerns us at this time is the other part of the program.

After all the audience had been seated and were awaiting the opening of the foray, a commotion was heard in the posterior portion of the theatre. Every one looked that way and were not at all surprised to see Jazzy John Gaston parading down the aisle with two ladies (?) in tow. However, we noticed that said Beau Brummel had a growth on that part of his face just below the nose. After diagnosis of this part of the trio had been completed, our attention was drawn to the fairer sex accompanying him. The one on his south side was seen to be of prodigious size for one of her gender. She was gowned in a rather fawncy creation of blue and white checked gingham and wore a sombrero of shredded wheat, trimmed with morning glories. Her shoes were not of the latest vode kid variety, nor of a very distinctive feminine dimension. After much debate as to her identity, it was noised around that she was Miss McAmac Mathews. The lady on his other extremity was fetchingly fitted, or rather poured, into a miscellaneous creation, the predominating colors of which were those of the rainbow. She wore a black net chapean, through which was stunningly displayed her dainty profile by which we knew her to be none other than Miss Sally

Gassy escorted the ladies to the front seat of the house, the most expensive seats by the way, and was given a royal welcome of hymn books. The trio later expressed their appreciation of our attentions bestowed most lavishly.

GEORGIA CLUB GIVES GLUT-TONOUS FEED

Over-awed by the stupendous preparations for the Florida Club Festival, the Georgia Club threw one and later turned their menu in at our office for publication. We can not give an account of the rest of the feed as it is entirely beyond publication.

MENU

Sea Food Rubber neck clams

Soups

Sponge consomme Violet onions

Dog mulligatawny

MEATS

Boneless liver Elephant legs

Frog ears

Fish

Sword fish Fried whale spouts

Starfish on the half-shell

VEGETABLES

Camphor balls Sunflower in cream

Elephant ear

Relishes

Horse shoulders Mud (on palmetto leaves)

Coarse sand in milk

SALADS

Whale milk Scrambled butter Apple cores

EXTRAS

Drawbridge sauce Left-handed oysters
Ford stew

Nuts

Doughnuts Wagon nuts Crazy nuts

Dessert

Loose pie Goulash

Served with firecrackers and cracked walls

CREAM Cream of

Cream of Tartar Vanishing cream

DRINKS

Castor oil II two, S O four Vinegar special 16

WILDCAT WEAKLY

Davidson, N. C., December 20, 1920.

Dear Santa Claus:

We are three good little boys. Our names are Arthur, David and Pitts. We are chums and go to school together. We have been very good and our papas told us if we would write you and tell you what we want for Christmas, you would bring it to us. Arthur is nine years old, David is seven and I am four.

Please bring us a little red wagon apiece and a popgun, also some stick candy and some fruits and nuts and don't forget to bring us some fireworks too.

Also, Pitts is small but oo-oo-oo, so strong. Bring him some nuxated iron to make him stronger and some nails to eat and a cement bed to sleep on so he'll get harder.

Your little boys,

ARTHUR FRANKLIN FRICKER, DAVID ROBERTSON LEFAR, JR., DAVID PITTS DOUGLAS.

The height of greenness. Our Cecil Kenneth Brown, who, when he first saw "wraps," wondered how the boys got their legs into their twisted trousers.

White—I fell today and hit my head on the piano.

King-Too bad. Get hurt?

White—Nope, happened to hit the soft pedal.

Gig S.—I say, old dear, you aren't writing to Patricia any more?

Mule Curry—Hardly, old top. I wrote her four chawming letters and she didn't awnswer so I broke off the correspondence.

Hard Roxie Shaw, was at the photographer's having his beauty (?) struck:

Photog.—Ready (snap goes the camera). Rox. (jumping from seat)—Now let me see it. Full moon. Late birds. Sleigh ride. Sweet words.

He loved. She loved. One kiss. Much bliss.

Both loved. No jilt. Wilt thou? I wilt.

Pa—Yes. Ma—Yes. All met. Day set.

Large church. Sweet bride. Gay groom. Knot tied.

Small house. Much joy. Long life. ONE BOY.

GREAT ORGANIZATION BUDDING

(Continued from page 14)

members of the student-body. It is also rumored that the club will be sponsored by a well known and beloved member of the faculty. The elections for next year will soon be held and we anticipate startling divulgences after their publication.

All applications for membership should be handed in to Sam Story, who is chairman of aspirants, and who expects to make application himself as soon as he can buy a pair of whistle breeches and a bottle of special hair tonic to stimulate the growth on his upper lip.



BUMBLEBEE BUZZES

By Dolly Davidson

(With apologies to Polly Peachtree)

(Never mind the Buzz, the Sting won't hurt) We have often wondered why Harry Whitner hangs around Uncle Sam's place of business so much. We also wonder who his stenog is and how much pewter she, he or it, gets for carrying on his extensive correspondence and lastly, we wonder what those sweet things that write to him would think if they knew most of his letters were carbon copies. If he only knew, we suppose some he gets are of the same variety. OH, CRUEL, WORLD!

It is rumored that we have in our midst a private detective in the person of the most handsome Mr. Frank Law, Esquire, of Rock Hill, S. C. Mr. Dwight Moseley of Orangeburg (same State), is also the proud possessor of a private detective badge, shine and all. Let us hope that we may hear of these happy gentlemen making some wonderful scoops in the near future. In fact, they are already in on a little inside dope and are devoted students of "How to Convince them we are Detectives," by Slouie, the sleuth.

Percy Ormond reports a large time last summer in and around Brevard. To hear him run off at the mouth on the subject, one would think that that was about the smallest town he owns, not to speak of the fair damsels therein. He also says that he's going back to try out his hand again this summer. Look out girls, he's a dangerous man.

Everyone has heard of a girl throwing a boy over so we won't dwell on that subject. But who has ever before heard the sad tale of our own esteemed Windy Aiken? We suppose it's up to us to spill the beans. On a bright October day last fall he was seen to



be a little ill at ease. It was finally ascertained that his girl has kicked him. Sad, sad news. However, on the next day when he had had ample time to forget it, he was seen to be still sadder than ever. From the innermost regions of his being were heard to eminate peculiar noises which were finally interpreted into "Oh, woman, in our hours of ease Uncertain, coy and hard to please."

After much diplomatic questioning on the part of his friends it was learned that he had received another kick, this time from Lady No. II. Girls, girls, how can you he so rough?

Boys, if you want to learn how to be sure to get into a house where there is a white maid at the door, see our wonderful Willie Hodges. They say that he is on to the right way. Of course we can't tell his professional secrets, but it will suffice to say that it is



customary to always mistake the maid for a member of the family and be sure to introduce yourself and shake hands. For particulars, it will be best to see Bill as he knows the fine points and we don't.

Our friend Manly Cranford is being worked to an unspeakable degree these days by the lady-friends of our fellow-students. Many small packages are being run through his hands and, by the way, delivered at this end. Pigs is Pigs, but there are packages and packages. A package from home is good, but one like "I love your very——" McRae received is another proposition. Are it not so J. D.?

Listen girls, did you hear the one on Maudy? No? Well, that's too bad. Here's the way the romance runs. Onr young knight journeyed to Atlanta with the Wildcats on October 9, to try to break up the Golden Tornado. It's true that it all turned out the other way, but there was at least one happy man with old D. C. While this young knight errant was galloping down the field at his usual swift gait, his (oh, we won't name her) was watching from the grandstand. And after the game was over. The curtain falls on this act. Censored.

The ways of the world are peculiar, yae, we should say in the extreme. We have many, many jelly-beans on this beautiful old campus of ourn and many of them are passably good to gaze upon from the feminine viewpoint, we suppose. And, many, or rather a few, are gazed upon by some unsuspecting young girl. But the most handsome, magnetic and attractive of all our student-body is one that seems to get the least attention of any. This is a tip to the wise girls and a tip to this variety is said to be sufficient. Keep your eyes open and your mouth closed and watch out for him. It is very simple for anyone from Davidson to say who he is but for the benefit of those who do not yet know him, we will divulge the secret. He is the estimable Mr. G. K. (Happy) McFarland. You're on now girls, so let's see who will be the lucky one.

This is not properly society gossip, but as it involves one of our social shining lights, we believe that it will get by in this supplement. This stellar figure is the one and only Vilas David. It seems that friend Johnson, wishing to be of a great service to the old school has taken on the role of informant in the Senior English Class. He has given us many interesting facts but by far the most startling was the first one he bestowed upon us. This was the disclosure that our old friend (we say old for he undoubtedly must have been) Emerson was a warm personal friend of Plutarch; that he was such a warm

WILDCAT WEAKLY

friend that he even went as far as visiting said Plutarch in his Scotch home. Isn't it wonderful to have a man as well informed as Cop in our student-body.

None other than our esteemed fellow-citizen. Artistic Haney, was the victim of a great tragedy not many moons ago. The tale runneth in this wise. Friend Haney was on the top row of the bleachers at a football game in Charlotte and did not seem to be giving much of his attention to the game in progress. After some investigation, it was found that his attention was riveted on the adjoining grandstand where five young ladies were seated. As often as one of the ladies in question would look around, the aforementioned youth would politely lift his hat and wink or otherwise try to engage her attention. After the game, some one was heard to call his name, but the speaker could not be found. A week later, Mr. Haney was seen to be knocking himself around in a most hrutal fashion. Inquiry into the facts in the case brought to light the fact that the young ladies of the game were friends of his whom he had not recognized, and one of them became very much off Haney for his actions. Young man, we advise glasses next time.

We all recall the pretty violinist of the "St. Claire Four." Nor does any one doubt her beauty. In fact, it would not be healthy to do so in the presence of the editor of this organ, Mr. Bobby Long. You saw him try to steal that apple after the performance? That got him acquainted. But the worst has not come yet. She told him later in the evening (while in some dark place) that he would certainly make a nice daddy. Have we been deceived in Carl? We can't say hut ALL HAIL, DADDY!

Among other great educationalists in our midst, a new and very great one has sprung up. With the aid and condolence of the Junior Spanish Class, our friend Right Pretty Alexander is now compounding his latest literary achievement, Dr. Alexander's Spanish Grammar. From all indications it will be

a revelation on the language and a great sensation in the learned world.

The literary societies have a great debate scheduled for a future date. The question is a grave one and is worthy of much consideration. Its topic is music, but a special kind of music. The argument is: "Resolved, That Big Horn Booth's shoes make sweeter music when he enters English IV Class late every day, than A. Vain Gibson can ever make, even when playing his immortal 'My Country 'Tis of Thee' on the cash register."



Cicero G.—Look here, I ask you for the last time to pay me that five dollars you owe me.

Cop J.—Fine, that's the last of that silly question.

A flashily dressed young-man, Charlie Mc-Caskill by name, entered a large office and inquired of the busy boss.

"Have you any opening for a bright young

"Yes," growled the hoss, "And shut it without slamming as you go out,"

Commencement Visitor-Let's cross the street.

Female No. 2—But the street is wet. C. V.—That's alright, mine are silk.

Buck—How clean the sea keeps the seashells.

Ratch—Yes, you know the sea is rawther tidy. Get the hook!

20 WILDCAT WEAKLY

CORRESPONDENCE CORNER

Dear Miss Dolly Davidson:

I am a young man, a sophomore at Davidson College. I am fairly good to look upon and am known for my jovial personality and my winning ways. Despite my many attainments, I have one serious drawback; I am freckled faced. If you know any remedy for this terrible defect, I would be only too glad for you to let me know of it.

Wistfully yours,

BILL HODGES.

Dear Miss Dolly:

I have been reading your columns in the last issue of the Widear Weaker and have been very pleased to find that you have given many of my friends some most valuable pieces of advice. I am just writing to tell you that I heartily endorse your whole work and to let you know that I am always ready to help you and will do so when called upon.

Intellectually yours,

BONNEY GRANTHAM.

Dear Dolly:

I am a small boy and have now reached the age where I should assert my manlhood. Yet, I am unable to do so. I am backward, some what of a coward and have always been picked upon. I am tired of living a dishrag life and want to learn of some way to improve my condition. If you can advise me of any way that will help me, please let me know as soon as possible.

Muskularley.

PITTS DOUGLAS.

Dear Miss Dolly:

I have read that the Chinese bind their feet to keep them from growing too big. I now wear a number thirteen shoe and my feet are still growing. I want to know if you would advise that I bind mine.

Pedestrianly yours,

Томму Ветнел.

WONDERFUL WEDDING WENT WELL

Double Affair the Event of the Season

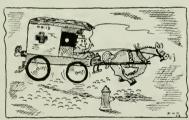
Bevy of Beautiful Belles and Blushing Brides

The night of October 21, 1920, was the occasion of a most attractive social event. A double wedding was enacted on the campus of our beloved Alma Mater. At 8 o'clock sharp the bridal parties arrived in full glory. A. P. Ormond's Ourang-outang Orchestra opened the ceremonies with a medley of beautiful airs, the most striking of which were "Slow and Easy" and "It's Nobody's Business But My Own." Deacon Cunningham was master of ceremonies at the altar. Immediately after the medley by the orchestra, a chorus of six ladies, the Misses Cutie McLeod, Ettie Nash, Polly Meng, Frankey Fricker, Tiney Hughes and Bonie Grantham sang the bridal chorus from a recent musical comedy, by Miss Japanese Cummins. The bridal parties then marched in. The four ushers, Hammett, Lionel Romefelt, Social Davis (sometimes called Sam) and Handsome LaFar, marched down the aisle in a most stately manner to be followed by the sweet and cute little flower girls, Skeeta Meecham, Zebie Morris, Lalah Dick and Jossie Walker. Next in order were the groomsmen and bridesmaids. Mr. Jock Price was accompanied by the most beautiful Miss Forgey, becomingly gowned in a conglomeration of colors and effects. Mr. Bola Pascha Mc-Corkle marched with the redoubtable Miss Ossie Jones, also well groomed as usual, her hair having the most recent wrinkles in it; Mr. McKildin was attended by Miss Pinkie Simmons and the effect was startling; and last of these was Mr. Billy Hodgin with Miss Harrye Whitener. Up until this moment everything had gone well, but at this juncture, Miss Whitener became agitated from some unknown cause and came near gum-



ming up the game by precipitating herself with much force on the floor. Those in attendance finally got her to her feet and all attention was turned to the brides advancing on both aisles at once. Down the right aisle came Miss Johnnie McRae, escorted by her stepfather, Mr. Highpockets Streibich. Miss McRae was gowned in a wonderful and original dress. From her head flowed an enormous veil of a superb quality of cheese cloth, She wore a gown of a very delicate weave of broadcloth in a beautiful shade of pea green. The feet and ankles that occasionally peeped out from the folds of her skirt showed pink slippers and a handsome pair of orange hose. The other aisle was the route of Miss Tommie Bethea and her old and decrepid father, Mr. Po Bethea. This

Due to the excitement of the wedding, the reporter had not vet noticed the decorations of the church and was forced to re-enter the edifice to find in what manner it had been messed up. Above the altar was an assembly of the most exquisite goldenrod in the form of a heart while all over the church were suspended streamers of luxuriant sweet potato vines. The flower girls had filled the aisles with a multitude of daffodil petals and the chorus was surrounded by clusters of trumpet plants. As a whole, the decorations were most fitting to their places. We take great pleasure in wishing the brides and their husbands the greatest of success in their venture and pledge to them the hope that they will never be forced to use the rolling pin and and that all their troubles may be little ones.



bride was dressed entirely in a delicate shade of brown cafeteria, with pumps of a deep crimson. The grooms, Messrs. Jazzy Wright and Jo-Jo Vance entered from the side, or rather back, door accompanied by the best man of each, Messrs, Beau Brummel Garrett and Stylish Poteat. Deacon Cunningham now took charge of the slaughter and swore the four principals into their respective offices, Miss McRae becoming Mrs. Wright and Miss Bethea, Mrs. Vance. The party then trailed out to the waiting ambulance, driven by the famous Mule Curry and saw the newly-weds embark therein and start on their honeymoon, a tour of Mecklenburg County, amid a shower of rice and R. O. T. C. boots.

Are you in trouble?

Do you know how to get out of trouble?

Can you get something for nothing?

We have the bluff it takes to do it.

See us and you'll never go to see another detective.

We are the men you need in your business.

MOSELEY & LAW
Private Detectives

SPLASH OF SOCIAL SEASON

There was a wild crash of plowshares and the harsh rattle of a cracked cowbell smote the ears a mighty whack; the saxophone moaned as if in anguish o'er the last chord; the strident notes of a banjo struck the ceiling and rebounded with a fierce twanging; the pianist standing on his left cycbrow, aimlessly walked up and down the pianoforte on his fingers.

Thus did Jo-Jo Jazzin' Jelly-beans instigate a shoulder shaking episode in the gym. Profane history was made and much church history was undone between the hours of 11:30 p. m. and 5:30 a. m. on that memorable never-to-be-forgotten September evening. The spacious Morrison Memorial Hall, ever the scene of many brilliant social functions, was never more bewitchingly bedecked with profusion of pine needles and broom straw. While splashes of red paint, dazzling from the ceiling, gave a touch of realism to the whole. The beautiful concrete floor was polished and repolished-and almost demolished -until it glistened in the pink of peerless perfection to entice the joyous crowd. The windows were opened and the lights passed out, leaving the hall lighted darkly. The many chaperones were conspicuous by their absence, they having been "spirited" away in the early evening by frequenting the punch bowl not wisely but too well.

The first dance number rendered (or was it rended) by the orchestra was that well known tune, "The Sad Lament of a Wood-Alcohol Drinker," whose bewitching strains left tears in many eyes and splinters in many throats. The first number served only to bring the dancers closer together, after which things began to straighten out. Throughout the evening many touching scenes were enacted.

Miss Diana Mahood, far famed as the shimmying satellite supreme, and clad in the virginal vestments of innocence, dancing with Mr. Worthless Roberts, also a noted dispenser of the wicked wobbling, was repeatedly warned to "get off the dime." Miss Aleen Wilson, charmingly gowned in a pale pink thing a'm'a bob of mosquito netting, made a strikingly admirable picture as she moved to and fro among the lights while Miss Citronella Woolfolk, arrayed in all the pristine glory of the lilies of the field, was forced to retire earlier in the evening because shimmying hurt her heart.



When, at 3 o'clock, the incoming breeze wafted in the vociferous odor of canned corn, the merry dancers knew that this was near the end. "On with the dance: let joy be unrefined," echoed through the hall. The tireless musicians renewed their capers and all pranced joyfully until the cock crew and lily-fingered dawn lightly touched the lips of the infant day.

Wyman—You must sleep mighty good. Hamer—Why?

Wyman—Because you lie so easy.—Measure Hugh, Mr. Undertaker.

Ground Hog M. (leaving)—I am indebted to you for all I know, sir.

Prof.—Don't mention such a trifle.

Booth-We have chicken at our boarding-house every day.

Gamble—You don't say so. How served? Booth—In the shell.

WILDCAT WEAKLY

GIBBS GORMANDS GOING GOOD

Great Triumvirate of Record Breakers

We recommend the northeast corner of table No. 3 to all fresh, or otherwise, who are conceded to be artists in their lines.

Mr. Robert L. McLeod has attained fame as a storehouse for mixture of Zip and the staff of life. At times, his soup sounds as if it tastes well also. We have been told that Mr. McLeod comes from a family of eaters but that at present his appetite is bad, due to a lack of the proper exercise. It is the hope of the land-lady that he will become paralized.

Mr. Dirty Wright, the Jelly-bean of the Trio, is an adept in the art of asking for things to be passed to him and then depositing said food on the floor for future reference. As a sausage mill, his molars can't be beaten. We suggest that Swift & Company buy his remainders and convert his chewing machinery into a patented mill. It's their big chance.

The Honorable Dwighty Moseley, although rather diminutive in size, is a man's man in a man's place when he is properly parked before a side of fat-back. The scene is short and the outcome certain; exit fat-back.

It is our belief that these three gentlemen should be added to the list of instructors of the institution and that their course should be compulsory to all Freshmen in the future.

Prof.—When the rain falls, does it ever rise again?

Bill—Yes, sir. Prof.—When.

Bill-Why, in dew time, sir,

Prof.—That will do, Mr. Carr, you can sit down.

An optomist is a man who comes out of the registrar's office and says he got his money's worth.

CONFESSIONS OF A WELSH RABBIT FIEND

By SAY ALL BURGESS

Feeling an inward disturbance, I suddenly sat upright in bed. The sight that met my eyes froze my blood and paralyzed my every muscle with terror. Seated on the foot of my bed was an enormous green elephant. His eyes, yellowish-pink, glared at me in mockery while his white trunk writhed and coiled, ever coming closer to my throat. In a frenzied endeavor to escape his clutches, I turned my head, only to discover two pale blue monkeys perched on either side of my bed. They were gibbering and chattering in my very ears. Their brilliant eves seemed to be living coals of fire that scorched my flesh. while their blood-covered talons ever reached for my body. A cold clamming sweat began to ooze from the pores of my body. I felt sick, dizzy-hopelessly lost. Suddenly there was a rush of wings and an enormous black vulture swooped down on me. My paralyzed throat could utter no cry. I could feel the needle-like claws of the vulture sinking into my flesh and piercing my bones as if they were made of putty. Then I was borne upward by the powerful vulture. Higher and higher he carried me and farther and farther away. The cool air of the heights restored my senses to a degree, and looking down, I could see the jagged peaks of a mountain range far below. I began to struggle as my increasing strength returned and at last freed myself from the clutches of the terrible bird. But I soon realized the folly of my move. I was being dropped on the cruel rocks below. Faster I fell. It was only a matter of a few seconds before my life would be snuffed out and my mangled body would be picked by the birds of prey. THEN THE CRASH CAME. I HAD FALLEN OFF THE THIRD DECK!

Snapping on the light at my reading desk, I placed my hand on the family dictionary and solemnly swore: "Never again will I eat a Welsh rabbit for supper."



Have you a good line? Can you tell her so she'll fall for it? Can you make her tell you the same thing? If not, why not? The greatest of all indoor sports. My classes are large. Room for only a few more applicants. See me now or be a bachelor.

PROF. J. D. McRAE

(Duncan Gray came here to woo)



ODE TO BILL ROBERTS' MUSTACHE

Twinkle, twinkle little hair, How I wonder what you aire, Up above that lip so brave; Why the devil don't you shave?

WANTED

Something to beat, drum preferred. Apply Red Smith,

Something to blow. Zeb Morris.

A position as corporal. Feel thoroughly competent to hold office. Please give detailed information and answer quick. J. C. Mc-Caskill.

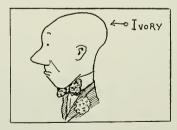
Am in urgent need of several boxes of stationery, pink and blue preferred. Corporal Hughes.

Excuses for absences. I can use a number of new ones. My old ones won't pass any more. Meacham.

A position. Preferably as a lineman on a wireless telegraphy concern. Rod Shaw.

A stenographer who has had experience in writing love letters of the slush variety. Bill Roberts and Mustache.

A heavy man to do light work in a candle factory. Box 2&X105%Z\$.



LOST—A new silk umbrella by a gentleman with an ivory head. Please return to Sam Story.

RECEIVED AT

1 D SI 41 NINL HO Atlanta Ga.

R.C. HARDING.

DAVIDSON. N.C.

NEWS OF DAVIDSON'S VICTORY WAS RECEIVED WITH JOY BY CHARTER MEMBERS OF YOUR GREEK SIX CLASS. CELEBRATED BY BIG BANQUET IN ATLANTA. THE FOLLOWING WERE PRESENT: LOVE, WITHERS POON, INMAN, SHIELDS. WILSON AND ROBERSON. TOASTS WERE GIVEN TO THUCIDIDES. SAPPHO AND EPIDUS REX.

JEBB

Note: DAVIDSON 7 CAROLINA O

FASHION NOTES

Split trousers are to be a la mode this year according to Mr. Samuel Brady, who recently startled us, and others, by setting this style. Worn with turtle's egg green knit hose and a red flannel background, they prove very striking as well as pleasing.

The craze for something new in shirts was answered by Mr. William (two bits) Worth, who has been appearing in our midst recently with soft toned shirts of about G flat. These striking creations are checked in patterns of various colors. The checks (which will not be cashed here) are to be absolutely square, about 31/4 by 73/8 and usually have round corners, although those with conical corners are permissible.

The delicate subject of collars has been worked out by Messrs. Matthews and Cassel, well known authorities on the subject. The prevailing color is dark white with decorations in the form of green peacocks painted on the outside with red ink. The exact position has not vet been decided upon but it is thought that they will face northeast. An unofficial announcement says that they will also inaugurate the wearing of ankle watches again this year.

Sport shirts are to be very popular this summer according to Fresh White, who has ere now appeared in a creation of very good taste. The main scheme of this covering seems to be short sleeves and a flowing collar, worn outside the coat.

Perhaps the man to contribute more than any one else to the newest thing in styles has been Major Military Rogers. Seeing that many of us had been retaining a sedentary position to the extent that trousers were becoming extremely thin, he opened negotiations with a well known concern and soon had in our midst some two hundred pairs of



WILDCAT WEAKLY

26

straight-legged army breeches. The effect was electric and many of us fell for his line and purchased these articles. The style is very popular and it is hoped that these articles will soon be adopted by the R. O. T. C. as the official uniform.

Advanced dope for next winter points to the fact that tam-o-shanters of varied hues will be the rage. Never to be backward, Rev. Nik Carter has brought this upon us with a roar and many others have already adopted the custom.

Golf coats of a greenish leather are being introduced to us through the medium of none other than Mr. Sanders, better known as Tex, of 26 Rumple Apartments, Lakeside drive. It is indeed a very fetching mode of attire.

Perhaps the most striking of all the recent styles is the one promoted by friend Rifle Rest Clark. This is in the main a very simple thing to imitate, as Tobe will be pleased to make any man's the desired brevity by the addition of two bits to his coffers. 'Tis short pants, boys, without the buckle at the knee.

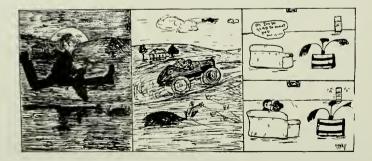
C. K. Brown—If Mary had a little lamb and fed it green persimmons, figure the shrinkage.

Weather forecast for Wednesdays, Thursdays and Fridays:

Rain in morning; fair for drill; rain for dinner; rain after lab.; fair at night,

Personal—If the young man who was seen Sunday evening kissing his best girl, while standing on the porch, will send in his subscription for the "Weakly" before next press day, no further mention of the matter will be made. A. Hention Possum Dunlap.

SPEED ATTAINED AT DAVIDSON



QUIPS 88 CRANKS





Advertising Section Ouips and Cranks 1921

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The New "Cream of Ice Creams"

The Velvet Kind

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"The Store to Find Good Things to Wear"

Society Brand and Hart, Schaffner & Marx Clothes

Everything in the way of Shirts and Ties, right up to the last letter of style. See our agents in the College for your needs.

CROWELL CLOTHING CO.

STATESVILLE, N. C.



BELK BROTHERS

CHARLOTTE, N. C.

THIRTY STORES IN THE CAROLINAS AND VIRGINIA

Invite the Faculty and Students of "Good Old Davidson College" to visit us. You will receive a glad welcome whether you want to buy or not.

We carry High-Class Standard Clothing, Shoes, Hats, and a full line of the best in Shoes, Underwear, Ties, Hosiery.

CAROLINA'S LARGEST DEPARTMENT STORE

Professor-Madame, your son lacks brains, Mrs. Nooritch-Get them for him immediately then and send the bill to me. Nothing shall stand in the way of my Archie's education .- A. L. Weekly.

Uncle and niece stood watching the modern dance:

"I bet you never saw any dancing like this back in the nineties, Uncle?"

"Once-but the place was raided."

S. A. Minter-I smoke only quarter cigars

Sonny Chapman-You are right; some one else smokes the other three quarters first. -V. Tech.

Prof.-What right have you to swear before me in class?

Youth-How could I know you wanted to swear first?-Lampoon.

Chero-Cola ARCH TAYLOR, '11 BOU TAYLOR, '08



NEW CENTRAL HOTEL

CHARLOTTE'S NEWEST HOTEL

In the Heart of Everything

Trade and Tryon Streets

FRANK GREGSON, Manager

Math. Prof—Find the least common denominator of—

Voice from the rear—You don't mean to say that old thing's lost again?

"I simply can't break the news," he said as the paper fell to the floor intact—Dirge.

"Give her a wide berth!" yelled the conductor as the 300-pound Venus boarded the sleeper.—Gargoyle,

"Yessir, this is certainly fraternity weather."

"Howzat?"

"Gives everybody the grip."

"What's happened to Percy's arm?"
"Guess he broke it patting himself on the back."

BOYS

of DAVIDSON COLLEGE

Piedmont Theatre

Welcomes You

Trying at all times to present an entertainment that is worthy of your patronage.

I really meant to kiss her on the mouth, One of these lover's smacks;

Alas, I only touched her nose, I skidded on the wax.

Waiter — Anything more, sir? A little something sweet, sir?

Shorty—Yes, you can bring me that girl over there with the black hat.

-Milton College Review.

SHU-FIXERY

JOE GLICKMAN and C. E. GRIFFIN, Proprietors

313 W. Trade St. Phone 2622 CHARLOTTE, N. C.

WE FIX 'EM QUICK



FLOWERS

When in Need of Flowers Remember That We at all Times Have the Choicest in

SEASONABLE CUT FLOWERS

Home Grown and of Guaranteed Freshness

SCHOLTZ THE FLORIST

INCORPORATED

8 North Tryon Street CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Phones 441 and 442

"It's the first down," said the gosling as he looked in the mirror,—Juggler,

Frosh—What did you have to smoke at the Faculty smoker?

Goffigon—We didn't have to smoke them; most of us were wise and brought our own.

—Delaware Review.

The Army Habit

Lady Shopper—Pajamas, size thirty-six. Ex-Supply Sergeant (in reverie)—Where's yer old ones? Gotta turn 'eh in; gotta see yer old ones.—The Red Diamond.

Hot—They say that Ray works far into the night in the Chem. lab.

Dog-And then staggers up to his room.

"Yes, Myrtle, girls' stockings are becoming so thin that one can see their ribs now."

-Orange Peel.

From That Girl in Minnesot'

Dearie, since you have went My bitter tears have fell— How lonesome I shall was I cannot never tell.

A lot of time has went
Since I have saw your face,
And when you have came back
Don't never leave this place.

I have not yet forget
Them lovin' words you've spoke.
I knowed they wasn't meant,
But still my heart is broke.

You've left I all alone
You've came and went again.
You've learnt me that I can't
Not never trust no men.

But maybe when you've wrote
And showed of me you've thunk;
I'll dry them bitter tears
And won't felt quite so punk.

—Daily Cardinal, Wisconsin,

SPORTING GOODS

We are the only exclusive sporting goods house in North Carolina. Our stock is complete and we cater to college men. Davidson College students are always welcome at our place of business and will receive every attention and consideration. Special care to all mail orders.

Everything for the Outdoor Man

CAROLINA SPORTING GOODS CO. CHARLOTTE, N. C.

.....

5 W. Fourth St.

Phone 3248



Raw

The night was raw, The party rawer; I wish that I had never sawer.

We were both stewed. She was the steweder: I wisht to 'ell I'd never knew'der.

Someone must lose-I was the loser. She craved more hooch, Could I refuser?

The town was dry, And she was dryer; White-mule was all That I could buyer,

We found a still Approached it stiller, And bought a quart Of Red "Blues Killer."

Now she was sick, But I was sicker: So I laid off This bootleg liquor.

They called it splint (Stirred with a splinter)-And now she rests Where they don't have winter, -The Showme, U. of Missouri.

"Have you soup entrees?" "No, sir, only in cups.-Lampoon.

SHOES REPAIRED WHILE YOU WAIT

Bowden's Shoe Repair Shop

2371/2 West Trade Street CHARLOTTE, N. C.

THE Stonewall HOTEL AND CAFE

CHARLOTTE, N. C.

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT

Opposite SOUTHERN STATION

Owned and Operated bv

The Stonewall Co.





THE
BROADWAY

The Slogan at Davidson:
"WHEN IN CHARLOTTE, MEET ME AT THE BROADWAY"
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Home of
FIRST NATIONAL
ATTRACTIONS
and other
HIGH CLASS
PRODUCTIONS

The Slogan at Davidson:
"WHEN IN CHARLOTTE, MEET ME AT THE BROADWAY"
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Ada-No man can kiss me by force. Helen-No, you're always willing.-Tiger.

"Faint Heart Never Won," Etc.

James-May I kiss you?

Eileen-They say kissing tends to the propagation of microbes.

James-Well, you kiss me, then. I'm not afraid of them .- Carolina Tar Baby.

"Why do you always have dates with Phil on Friday night?"

"That's the day for fish, isn't it?"

-Juggler.

"He drives his Essex six with grace."

"Every time I've seen him he was driving with Dorothy."-I'irginia Reel,

Why?

She (critically)-I never could see much in those crepe de chine dresses.

She (also a critic)—Ah, my dear, but you never looked at them in the right light,

-Colgate Banter

Defined

A cynic is a man who has had the misfortune to meet only those girls who kiss with their eyes open.-Iowa Frivol.

Ed-How did he manage to sell that old

Edna-He started a rumor that there were spirits in it.

"Nothin' to do but to do it!"

"Do what?"

"Do it."

"What's it?"

"What there is to do."

"Well, what's it that there is to do?"

"Nothin'."

The Piano for Your Home



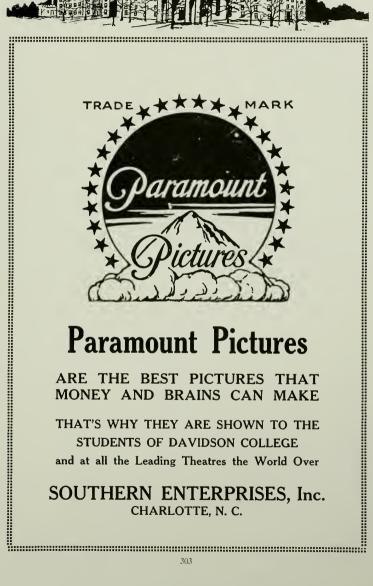
Your home is deserving of the best, which is the biggest reason why you should choose a STIEFF. Moderate prices, "Play While You Pay" terms make owning a STIEFF easy, Writ for catalogue and terms.

CHAS. M. STIEFF, Inc. M. D. MANNING, Manager

CHARLOTTE, N. C.

215 South Tryon Street







Established 1873

A. H. Fetting Mtg. Jewlery Co.

Manufacturers

Greek Letter Fraternity Jewelry

213 N. Liberty Street BALTIMORE, MD.

She had just been operated on for appendicitis:

"Oh, doctor, do you think the scar will show?"

Doctor-It ought not to.

The Doggone Truth

I've been a good fellow, Earned all I spent; Paid all I borrowed, Lost all I lent.

I once loved a woman,
That came to an end;
Get a good dog boys,
He's always your friend.
—Red and Black.

Gruff Old Gentleman—My cocoa's cold.
Fair Waitress—Put on your hat.

—Orange Peel.

Upper Classman—How many studies are you carrying?

Frosh—I'm carrying one and dragging four,

Solomon, Solomon, King of the Jews; Sold his hard-headed wife for a quart of booze;

In any event the swap was good, Getting pure alcohol for wood.

-The Mink.

She (indignantly) — So, drunk again! Where did you get that liquor?

Inebriate—'Taint no use, its all gone now.
—Georgia Cracker.

You can always tell a Senior, he is so sedately dressed:

You can always tell a Junior by the way he swells his chest;

You can always tell a Freshman by his timid looks and such;

You can always tell a Sophomore, but you cannot tell him much.

Just Another Good Man-

"Broke the crystal on my watch last night."

"Where were you?"

"Over to Grace's house."

"Thought so."

"Why?"

"Broke mine on the same stone bench."

—Washington and Lee Mink.

To kiss the miss you ought to kiss, Is not to kiss amiss; But to kiss the miss you ought to miss, And to miss the miss you ought to kiss,

Is to kiss a miss amiss.

Prof. (in Economics)—Someone give me an example of the law of diminishing returns. Brilliant Stude—Chemistry deposist.

-Burr.

FELLOWS SERVICE

IS OUR MOTTO
WE SATISFY

Raleigh Cafe





Fequipped with many years' experience for making photographs of all sorts, desirable for illustrating College Annuals. Best obtainable artists, workmanship, and the capacity of prompt and unequalled service.

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Photographers to
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Address request for information to our Executives Offices,
1546 Broadway, NEW YORK CITY



BOYS

A hearty welcome and good things to eat await you at

The Misses Schofields'

"The Dainty Shop"

"Will you love and marry me?"
"I won't marry you."

More Prohibition

Professor in Economics—Very well. Let us start with \$10,000. Now how shall we invest this money; what kind of a factory shall we build?

Class (in unison)—A Brewery.
—Lehigh Burr.

IF IT'S JEWELRY SEE ME

Full Line in Stock at at Times

Parker Fountain Pens Sold and Repaired

Pennants of all Kinds Athletic Goods

Special Attention Given Students

W. S. Henderson JEWELER DAVIDSON, N. C.

Dirty Trick

Wally—We're going to hit "Eighty" in a minute! Are you afraid?

Sally (swallowing much dust)—No, indeed. I'm full of grit.—I'irginia Reel.

Every Little Movement

Minister—Would you care to join us in the new missionary movement?

Miss Ala Mode—I'm crazy to try it. Is it anything like the fox trot?

-Stanford Chaparral.

Solicitous

The chauffeur was speeding the car along at a great rate. And He and She were nestled coyly in the back seat. After a long silence he said:

"Are you quite comfortable, dear?"

"Yes, love."

"The cushions are cozy and soft?"

"Yes, darling."

"You don't feel any jolts?"

"No, sweetest one."

"And there is no draught on your back?"

"No, my ownest own,"

"Then change seats with me."-Tiger.

She (dreamily)—Do you know the way to love?

He (timidly)—Ask Ethel. We had a date last night,

The Columbia Theological Seminary

Founded 1826

THORNTON WHALING, President

COLUMBIA, S. C.



Union Theological Seminary

W. W. MOORE, D.D., LL.B., President

RICHMOND, VA.

So They Say!

"How much will it cost me to take you out to dinner?"

"About twenty dollars."

"Where are we going, to Bulgaria?"

"No, just Bohemia,"

"What can we get for twenty dollars?"

"Some nice stewed chicken, and-"

"I don't like 'em."

"Why?"

"They're hard to handle."-Brown Jug.

Who wants a poor job quick, or who wants a good iob late?

¶ We combine quality and service in all our printing.

> See Our Representative J. S. CURRY. "On the Hill"

PRESBYTERIAN STANDARD PUBLISHING COMPANY

CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Ham-How did she dance the "Dance of the Seven Veils"?

Eggs-Well, it was a little off.

Yes nature is Certainly wonderful. . . . Did vou ever See a pair Of lips That wouldn't Fit? -Pelican.

"What kind of a girl is she anyway?"

"Oh, she's just a blonde with a brunette reputation."—Burr.

All Cleared Up

He-You know I love you; will you marry

She-But, my dear boy, I refused you only a week ago.

He-Oh, was that you?-London Opinion,

He-Have you many fast friends? She (indignantly)-Sir, I'm not that kind of a girl.

First Freshman-What made the girl at the information desk get sore at me?

Second Freshman-I started off by calling her "Miss Information."

-The Georgia Cracker.

Brady Printing Co.

STATESVILLE, N. C.

The COLLEGE PRINTERS

QUALITY and SERVICE



WE APPRECIATE YOUR TRADE

Your wants are our Specialties

Everything found in an Up-to-Date Drug Store

White Drug Company

The Rexall Store

A Bear

Set close to the ground,
But built for action.
She has a large mouth,
But hasn't used it much.
You can see right through her,
Though she doesn't wear diaphanous gowns.
She looks mighty good and
Certainly has "that school girl complexion."
In fact—

But she has a peach of a form,

She's rather squat,

Our new Administration building is a bear!
—Southern California Wampus.

- I slipped, I fell, I sat down hard I landed on my rear;
- I cursed, I swore, I damned my luck, My heart was filled with fear.
- I felt, I looked, I felt again,
 I ceased to cuss and chafe;
- I smiled, I grinned, I cried out loud, "Thank Ham, the hair tonic's safe."

Shim—"How did you enjoy the musical comedy last night?

Him—Before the curtain went up two feet I knew I could enjoy it.—Brown Jug.

Oh! Y4

He (at the box office)—Have you got a seat left?

Ticket Seller (indicating the number)—Yes, U 21.

He—I am, and if it is that kind of a show I am glad that I did not ask my mother to come with me.—Burr.

Speaking of women having more sense than men, did you ever notice that when the baby gets big enough to walk, father wants to give away the baby-carriage, but mother puts it up in the garret?

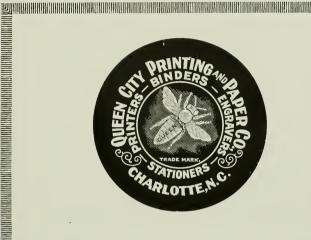
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MILLS SHOE COMPANY

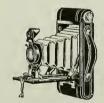
HIGH GRADE SHOES

STATESVILLE, N. C.





Hub Studio



Professional Developing Finishing Kodak Work a Specialty

MOORESVILLE, N. C.

Term-inology

"I haven't seen you for a month. What have you been doing?"

"Thirty days."

"Look, Mother," cried Willie, pointing to the elephant, "He's bigger than h-l, aint he?"

"Willie! How many times must I tell you never to say AIN'T?"

-Boston Transcript,

Pullman Conductor—See here, porter, what do you mean by hanging a red lantern on that berth?

Rastus—Rule 23 says to hang out a red light when the rear end of the sleeper is exposed, sah.—*Jester*.



E. A. Fry

MENDER OF SOLES

GOOD SERVICE

at

REASONABLE PRICES

Patronize Home Industry

Famous Fish

----- story.

de ----- fleency
Noah's overcoat
suf ------ ciency
dog -----Poor ----- Ye Editor.

Give Her the Button

She isn't attractive,
And hasn't much grace.
She dresses quite plain;
And as to her face,
It isn't so pretty;
She doesn't dance well,
Her line is a weak one,
She isn't a belle;
But listen, dear sisters,
This much I know—
She's a wonderful girl,
Her dad has got dough.
—Il'ashington Dirge,

Davidson Helped Woodrow Wilson

To build up that powerful intellect which was later to sway the world and to cultivate that devotion to humanity which mellows the beautiful sunset of his life.

THE PILOT COMPANY

will help you to build up an estate for those whom you love most in case you should be called away and add a touch of gold to the sunset of your life.

We offer the Largest Service to the Largest Number.

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A. M. SCALES, 2nd V.-Pres. W. A. WATT, Secretary

H. B. GUNTER, 3rd V.-Pres.



THE SENIORS Say

PATRONIZE DAVIDSON

"No, Percy, Easter Sunday is not a sister to Billy Sunday."

Sow your wild oats in a peach orchard.

ATTENTION, YOUNG MEN!

¶ An up-to-the-minute Haberdashery, Shoe and Clothing Shop just six miles north, offers you the best makes and materials in clothing, shoes and all dress accessories for dressy young, men.

THE KELLY CLOTHING COMPANY Convenient Trains.

Correct Dresser for Men

MOORESVILLE, N. C.



