


The
Colonial
Echo
1905



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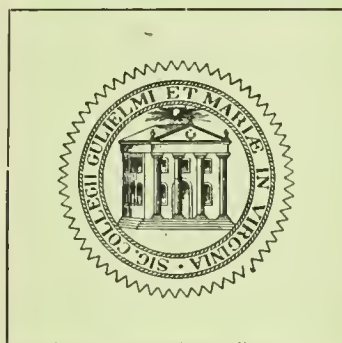
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VIEW OF COLLEGE.

The Colonial Echo

NINETEEN-FIVE



PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS OF THE
COLLEGE OF WILLIAM AND MARY
WILLIAMSBURG, VIRGINIA

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CONTENTS.

	PAGE.
CALENDAR,	10
FACULTY,	11
 CLASSES:	
SENIOR CLASS,	15
Roll,	16
History,	22
Poem,	24
Prophecy,	26
JUNIOR CLASS,	31
Roll,	32
History,	35
SOPHOMORE,	37
Roll,	38
History,	43
FRESHMAN CLASS,	45
Roll,	46
History,	49
COLONIAL ECHO STAFF,	50
MAGAZINE STAFF,	51
PHOENIX LITERARY SOCIETY,	53
PHILOMATHEAN LITERARY SOCIETY,	55
FINAL MEN,	57
TWILIGHT (<i>poem</i>),	59
GAS MILCHMADCHEN,	60
ATHLETICS,	63
ATHLETIC OFFICERS,	66
FOOT-BALL,	68
VIEW OF FOOT-BALL GAMES,	70
BASE-BALL,	72
GYMNASIUM TEAM No. 1,	74
GYMNASIUM TEAM No. 2,	75
TENNIS CLUB,	76
SONNET TO A FRIEND (<i>poem</i>),	71
Y. M. C. A.,	78
THE BEAUTIFUL HAND (<i>poem</i>),	80
 FRATERNITIES:	
PHI BETA KAPPA,	82
THETA DELTA CHI,	85
KAPPA ALPHA,	89
KAPPA SIGMA,	93
PI KAPPA ALPHA,	97
SIGMA PHI EPSILON,	100

LINES TO AN OLD PIPE (<i>poem</i>)	103
DRAMATIC CLUB	104
THE LILY (<i>poem</i>)	106
THE MESSENGER LILIES (<i>poem</i>)	106
GERMAN CLUB	107
TO PHYLLIS (<i>poem</i>)	109
TO MYRTLE (<i>poem</i>)	109
GLEE CLUB	110
TREVILLIAN CLUB	112
CALICO CLUB	113
HAMPTON ROADS FISHING CLUB	114
LONG YEARS AGO (<i>poem</i>)	115
THE PATRIARCHS	116
MIDNIGHT REVELLERS	117
DAWN (<i>poem</i>)	118
BUMMER'S ASSOCIATION	119
GROWLER'S COUNCIL AND RAG-CHEWERS' ASSOCIATION	120
SONS OF REST	121
LECTURE CUTTERS' CLUB	122
GOURMAND'S CLUB	123
MESEMEMETH "TWILL BE SWEET (<i>poem</i>)	124
YANKEE CLUB	125
THE IVY-MANTLED TOWER (<i>poem</i>)	126
TWENTY-ONE CLUB	127
LITTLE MISS DON'T CARE	128
WESTMORELAND COUNTY CLUB	130
ECHO ELECTION	131
TO CHLORIS (<i>poem</i>)	132
APPLY QUOTED	134
ADVERTISEMENTS	139



DRY ROBERTSON





To Lyon Gardiner Tyler,

*The honored President of our beloved Alma Mater, whose untiring efforts for her welfare
have contributed so much to the efficiency and prestige of the College,
This Volume is tenderly and affectionately Dedicated.*

GREETINGS.

THE Fifth Volume of "THE COLONIAL ECHO" is before you, with our best wishes. We ask that you may bear with us in the errors we may have unintentionally made, and ask that you kindly consider the many obstacles that stood in our way, and the strenuous efforts we have put forth to make this little volume pleasing to you.

It has been our aim to present to you, in this little book, every phase of college life. If we have failed to do this in anything, it is merely an oversight on our part.

In after years you may perchance take this little volume from its dusty hiding-place, and in scanning its pages it will bring back to you a feeling of pleasures and delightful reminiscences of the past.

It is our desire to express our deep gratitude to the Board of Visitors and Baron de Launey for the valuable assistance rendered us, and also to the students for their loyal support.

THE BOARD.

CALENDAR.

Sunday, June 4.

- 11 A. M., BACCALAUREATE SERMON.
8 A. M., SERMON BEFORE THE Y. M. C. A.

Monday, June 5.

- 8 P. M., CELEBRATION OF PHILOMATHEAN LITERARY SOCIETY.

Tuesday, June 6.

- 10 A. M., SENIOR CLASS CELEBRATION.
8 P. M., CELEBRATION OF PHOENIX LITERARY SOCIETY.

Wednesday, June 7.

- 11 A. M., ORATION BEFORE THE LITERARY SOCIETIES.
8 P. M., ORATION BEFORE THE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION.

Thursday, June 8.

- 11 A. M., AWARDING OF DIPLOMAS, MEDALS AND SCHOLARSHIPS.
9 A. M., FINAL BALL.

MEMBERS OF FACULTY.

LYON G. TYLER, M. A., LL. D., PRESIDENT.

Professor of American History and Politics.

J. LESSLIE HALL, PH. D.

Professor of English Language and Literature and General History.

THOMAS JEFFERSON STUBBS, A. M., PH. D.

Professor of Mathematics.

LYMAN B. WHARTON, A. M., D. D.

Professor of Latin.

VAN F. GARRETT, A. M., M. D.

Professor of Natural Science.

BRUCE R. PAYNE, PH. D.

Professor of Education and Philosophy, Supervising Principal of Model School.

CHARLES E. BISHOP, PH. D.

Professor of Greek, French and German.

H. T. LOUTHAN.

Assistant in French, Greek, German, and Latin.

REV. W. J. KING,

Professor of Physical Culture.



PROF. L. B. WHARTON.

PRES. LYON B. TYLER.

PROF. T. O. STODDS.

PROF. C. BISHOP.

PROF. W. L. GALE.

PROF. W. F. GARNETT.

PROF. H. S. HARRIS.

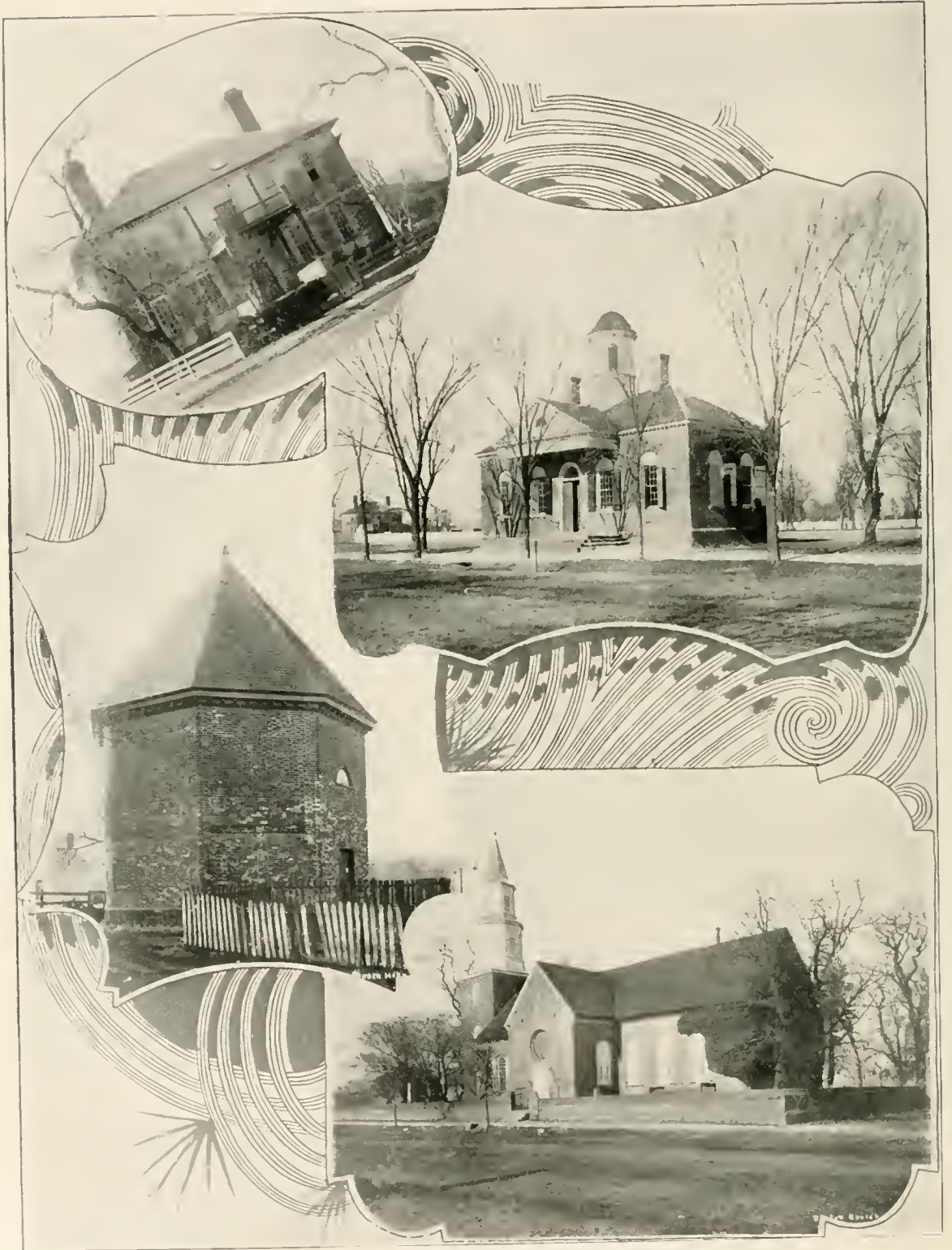
PROF. D. J. BAYNE.

PROF. J. W. BROWN.

MEMBERS OF THE FACULTY.

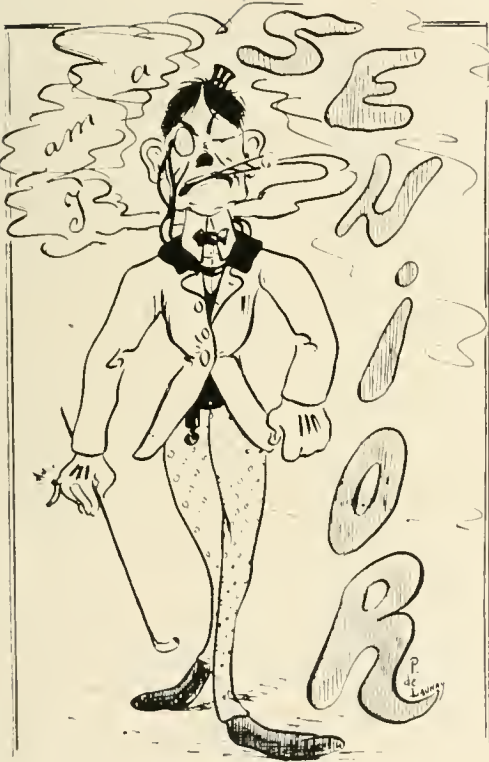


MODEL SCHOOL. INSTRUCTORS.



IN AND ABOUT WILLIAMSBURG.

SENIOR CLASS.



Motto.

"As we labor so are we rewarded."



Flowers.

Fringed gentian.



Colors.

Steel gray and maroon.



Yell.

Hike! Rike! Siss!
 Boom! Rah! Rive!
 Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah!
 Hurrah! for Naughty Five!

<i>President.</i>	JAMES HUBARD LLOYD.
<i>Vice-President.</i>	GUILFORD GREGG SHAWEN.
<i>Secretary and Treasurer.</i>	CHARLES WILLIAM SYDNOR.
<i>Historian.</i>	JOHN BAYNHAM TERRELL.
<i>Prophet.</i>	CHARLES IRVING CABREY.
<i>Orator.</i>	JAMES ALISON CARSON.
<i>Poet.</i>	JAMES WILLIAM GOSSMAN.

Statistics of the Senior Class.



SLATOR CLAY BLACKISTON.

SLATOR CLAY BLACKISTON, *Hampton, Va.*
H K I; Philomathean; Base-ball Team, '01-'02-'03; Foot-ball Team (Captain, '03), '01-'02-'03-'04; President Intermediate Class, '03; President German Club, '03; Medal 220-yard Dash, '03; Diplomas in Pedagogy, Am. History and Politics.

*"The mind I sway by, and the heart I bear,
 Shall never sag with doubt nor shake with fear."*



HERMAN BLANKINSHIP.

HERMAN BLANKINSHIP, *Brookneal, Va.*
 Philomathean; President Sophomore Class, '02-'03; Varsity Foot-ball Team (Captain, '05), '03-'04-'05; President of Y. M. C. A., '04-'05; Associate Editor of *Magazine*, '04-'05; Editor-in-Chief of *COLONIAL ECHO*, '04-'05; Class Foot-ball Team, '02-'03; Assistant at Practice School, '04-'05; Dramatic Club, '04-'05; Captain-elect for Foot-ball Team, '05-'06; Diplomas in Pedagogy and Politics, '03-'04.

"On whom every god did seem to set his seal, to give the world assurance of a man."



CHARLES IRVING CAREY.

CHARLES IRVING CAREY, *Hague, Westm'd Co. Va.*
H J A; Phoenix; Art Editor of *COLONIAL ECHO*, '04-'05; Senior Class Prophet, '04-'05; Normal Graduation, 1900; President College Oratorical Contest, '04-'05; Member of Final Executive Committee, '04-'05.

"A man, take him for all in all."



J. A. CARSON.

JAMES ALISON CARSON, ..

Saluda, S. C.

H K A; Phoenix: Manager of Foot-ball Team, '03-'04-'05; President of Phoenix, '03-'04; Vice-President of Va. I. O. A., '03-'04; Final Orator of Phoenix, '02-'03; Final Debater of Phoenix, '03-'04; Literary Critic of Phoenix, '03-'04; Valedictorian of Senior Class, '04-'05.

*"My words fly up, my thoughts remain below;
Words without thoughts never to heaven go."*



C. F. COUNTS.

CHARLES FRANKLIN COUNTS, *Coeburn, Va.*

Philomathean: President of Philomathean, '04-'05; Vice-President of Philomathean, '04-'05; Class Base-ball Team, '03-'04; Licentiate of Instruction, '03-'04; Diplomas in Mathematics, Pedagogy and American History and Politics, '03-'04.

"I have seldom seen much ostentation and much learning met together."



J. W. GOSSMAN.

JAMES WILLIAM GOSSMAN, *New York, N. Y.*

Σ φ Ε; Phoenix: Gymnasium Leader, '01-'02; General Manager Dramatic Club, '01-'02; Class Historian, '01-'02; Vice-President Phoenix, '02; Vice-President Y. M. C. A., '01-'02; Glee Club, '01-'02-'03; Class Foot-ball Team, '02; A-C Editor

COLONIAL ECHO '02-'03; President Dramatic Club, '02-'03-'04; Secretary and Treasurer German Club, '02-'03; Literary Critic Phoenix, '03-'04-'05; President Phoenix, '05; Book Review Editor *Magazine*, '02-'03; Exchange Editor *Magazine*, '03-'04; Editor-in-Chief *Magazine*, '04-'05; Literary Editor COLONIAL ECHO, '04-'05; *Magazine* Prose Medal, '02-'03; *Magazine* Poetry Medal, '03-'04; Diplomas in General History and Pedagogy, '03; Diploma in American History and Politics, '04; Senior Class Poet, '04-'05.

"Books are men of higher stature, and the only men that speak aloud for future times to hear."



J. N. HILLMAN.

JAMES NOAH HILLMAN, *Coeburn, Va.*

Philomathean; Secretary of Philomathean Society, '02-'03; Historian of Freshman Class, '02-'03; Philomathean Final Orator, '02-'03; President of Philomathean Society, '03-'04; Final Debater's Medal, '03-'04; Associate Editor of the *Magazine*, '04-'05; Associate Editor of the *Echo*, '04-'05; President of the Young Men's Christian Association, '04-'05; Final President of Philomathean Society, '04-'05.

*"He who his prince too blindly does obey,
To keep his faith his virtue throws away"*



J. N. HUBBARD.

JAMES NIMMO HUBBARD,

Wilcox Wharf, Charles City Co., Va.

H A 4; Philomathean; Secretary of Philomathean, '03-'04; Treasurer of Philomathean, '04-'05; Final Executive Committee of Philomathean, '03-'04; Graves' Scholarship, '01-'02; Historian of Sophomore Class, '02-'03; Class Base-ball Team, '02-'03-'04; Assistant Manager of Foot-ball Team, '03-'04.

"I am sure care's an enemy to life."



T. N. LAWRENCE.

T. N. LAWRENCE,

..... *Stoneleigh, Fairfax Co., Va.*

H J A; Phoenix; Junior Class Foot-ball Team, '01-'02; Business Manager of Dramatic Club, '00-'01; Vice-President of Phoenix, '01-'02; Secretary of Phoenix, '00-'01; Secretary of Class, '01-'02; President of Phoenix, '02-'03; General Manager Dramatic Club, '04-'05; Final Debater, '03-'04; Final Orator, '04-'05; Business Manager of *Echo*, '05; Diploma in Philosophy; Diploma in History.

"A spirit set unquelled and high, that claims and seeks ascendancy."



J. H. LLOYD.

JAMES HUBBARD LLOYD, *Lynchburg, Va.*

H h I; *Phoenix Magazine* Staff, '04-'05; *COLONIAL Echo* Staff, '04-'05; Diploma in Latin, '03-'04; Member Executive Committee Athletic Association, '03-'04, '04-'05; Corresponding Secretary Y. M. C. A., '04-'05; Vice-President Y. M. C. A., '03-'04; Member of Cabinet Y. M. C. A., '04-'05; Base-ball Team, '03-'04, '04-'05; Football Team, '03-'04, '04-'05; Secretary of *Phoenix*, '02-'03; Pi Kappa Alpha Scholarship, '04-'05; Graves Scholarship, '04-'05; Twenty-one Club; Final Executive Committee, *Phoenix*, '02-'03; Junior Class Football Team, '02-'03; President of Graduating Class, '04-'05.

*"Go! fair example of untainted youth,
Of modest wisdom and specific truth."*



W. E. McDONALD.

WADE ELZIE McDONALD, *Warrenton, Va.*

Phoenix: Secretary *Phoenix*, '01-'02-'03-'04; Varsity Football Team, '01-'02-'03-'04; Class Base-ball Team, '01-'02; Secretary *Phoenix*, '03-'04; Vice-President *Phoenix*, '04-'05; Member of Executive Committee of *Phoenix*, '04-'05; Secretary and Treasurer of Athletic Association, '04-'05; Second Best in All-round Athletics on Field Day, '03-'04.

"I dare do all that may become a man; who dares do more is none."



G. G. SHAWEN.

GUILFORD GREGG SHAWEN, *Waterford, Loudoun Co., Va.*

Σ φ I; *Phoenix*: Soutter's Scholarship, '03-'04; Pres. Rooter's Club (Football), '04-'05; Vice-Pres. Senior Class, '04-'05; Club Editor *COLONIAL Echo*, '04-'05; Manager Base-ball Team, '04-'05.

"He loved his kind, but sought the love of few, and valued old opinions more than new"



T. P. SPENCER.

THOS. PEACHY SPENCER. — *Williamsburg, Va.*
Α Σ; Phenix: Base-ball Team (Captain, '03), '01-'02-'03; Captain Intermediate Class Foot-ball Team, '02-'03; Foot-ball Team, '03-'04; President Twenty-one Club, '04-'05; Art Editor of COLONIAL Echo, '04-'05; Winner of Tennis Doubles, '03-'04; Diplomas in American History and Politics, Pedagogy and History.

*"Each good mind doubles his own content,
 When in another's use they give it vent."*



C. W. SYDNOR.

CHARLES WILLIAM SYDNOR... *Portsmouth, Va.*
Σ Φ Ε; Phenix: Vice-President of Phenix, '02-'03; President of Phenix, '02-'03; Chairman of Bible Readers, Y. M. C. A., '02-'03; Chairman of Missionary Committee, Y. M. C. A., '03-'04, '04-'05; Treasurer of Phenix, '03-'04; Intermediate Class Base-ball Team, '03-'04; President of Phenix, '03-'04; President of Phenix, '04-'05; Secretary and Treasurer of Senior Class, '04-'05; President of Rooter's Club (Base-ball), '04-'05.

*"En'n children followed with endearing wile,
 And pluck'd his gown to share the good man's smile."*



A. L. TERRELL.

ALFRED LYNCH TERRELL, *Ulliance, Essex Co., Va.*
 Phenix: Improvement Medal in Declamation, '03-'04; Secretary of Phenix, '03-'04; Phenix Final Executive Committee, '04-'05; Diplomas in American History and Politics, General History and Pedagogy, '02-'03; Diploma in Latin, '03-'04; Class Foot-ball and Base-ball Teams, '02-'03.

*"I feel within me
 A peace above all earthly dignities, a still and quiet conscience."*



J. B. TERRELL.

JOHN BAYNHAM TERRELL, *Ullianee, Essex Co., Va.*

Phoenix; final Orator's Medal, '03-'04; President of Phoenix, '03-'04; Diplomas in American History and Politics, General History and Pedagogy, '03-'04; Senior Class Historian, '04-'05; Y. M. C. A. Hand-book Committee, '04-'05; Class Baseball Team, '03-'04; Final President of Phoenix, '05.

*"Shortly his fortunes shall be lifted higher;
True industry doth kindle honor's fire."*



C. L. TURNIPSEED.

CLARENCE LEE TURNIPSEED,

Union Springs, Ala.

Σ φ Ε; Philomathean; Secretary Y. M. C. A., '01-'02; Member Cabinet of the Y. M. C. A., '01-'02-'03-'04; Intermediate Class Foot-ball Team, '03; Secretary Philomathean, '03; Diplomas in General History and Natural Science, '02-'03; Diploma in Pedagogy, '03-'04; Final Secretary Philomathean Society, '04; Second Team Foot-ball, '04-'05; Associate Editor *William and Mary Literary Magazine*, '04-'05; Associate Editor *COLONIAL ECHO*, '04-'05.

*"Contentment gives a crown
Where fortune hath denied it."*



JOHN TYLER.

JOHN TYLER,

Williamsburg, Va.

Α Σ; Philomathean; Vice-President Philomathean, '04-'05; Corresponding Secretary of Philomathean, '04-'05; Diploma in Natural Science, '03-'04.

"O, if thou wert the noblest of thy strain."

SENIOR CLASS HISTORY.

It is with mingled feelings of pleasure and reluctance that your scribe takes up his pen and addresses himself to the momentous task of writing the history of the Senior Class of 1905; for, while it is a pleasure to look back upon and record our great deeds of the past, yet, in a class so large and so illustrious, the task of the historian must necessarily be an incomplete one, since to record individually the history of these distinguished sons of America would be impossible in the short space and time allotted to him. So your present historian will have to content himself by touching only upon the more important facts in our history, and leave the completion and perfection of his task to the future and more capable historian.

It was on a bright October morning, a good many years ago (as you have doubtless observed) that we arrived in the city of Williamsburg. The weather was still quite warm, and though it was the time of the "last rose of summer," all nature bore the unmistakable stamp of the "good old summer time," and "ye ancient capitol" was, I presume, looking her best. As we alighted from the train and caught our first glimpse of the *city*, about which we had read so much in our histories, we began to think that we were the victims of a joke, and that the conductor had landed us in a portion of the country that Columbus had purposely overlooked, but as we walked up the streets, and beheld on every side the moulding ruins of so many places famous and sacred in the annals of our history, we became convinced that we had arrived at the right place. Doubly assured were we of this fact, when, on arriving at the end of Duke of Gloucester Street, we beheld the old College, in front of which stood the majestic figure of our ancient friend, Botetourt, who seemed to be beckoning us to enter within the sacred portals, and drink of the fountain of knowledge from which Jefferson and scores of other distinguished sons of America had drunk in the great past.

The "Duc" Class, in which this stately and august body had its humble beginning, was, as you may guess, quite a heterogeneous mass, and represented nearly every known specimen of humanity. Among us could be found the stately pedagogue, who, having disposed of his meagre store of knowledge, had come to College to replenish his stock; the farmer boy, whose actions were sufficient proof of the fact that he was one of the greenest productions that his father had ever shipped; and another class whose furrowed cheek and shining foretop bore testimony to the fact that they, like Ponce de Leon, had come searching for the "fountain of youth."

For a while the novelty of our new life delighted us, but soon came that awful feeling of isolation, known as "homesickness," which was not in the least alleviated by the midnight visits of the "old boys," who, having given us ample opportunity to display our abilities along various lines, departed, leaving upon us impressions of the most lasting nature. To our yet untutored minds the wonderful and seem-

ingly inexhaustible store of knowledge, which the seven wise men possessed and the wisdom of the lordly Senior were the deepest of mysteries, but before the end of our first year these mysteries had become as familiar to us as the mysteries surrounding the right angle triangle and Caesar's strategic movements during the Gallic war.

The next year we returned, no longer as Dues, but now as Sophomores, and the absence of many familiar faces revealed the fact that there was no royal road to education, and that many of our number had fallen in the "Slough of Despond," and turned back. So each succeeding year has marked a decrease in our number, and of that great host which began, only eighteen have scaled the steep and thorny heights which lead to the much-coveted "A. B.," and can now, as heroes, look down in sympathy upon our lower class-men and struggling humanity, and cry out in our wisdom, "*Labor omnia vincit.*"

A good many of our number have already become famous. In fact, there is scarcely a one of us who has not distinguished himself in some phase of college life. Among our number may be found heroes of the gridiron and the diamond; poets, orators, statesmen, politicians; members of the Eater's Club, members of the Liar's League, members of the Bachelor's Club, members of the Baldhead Club, members of the Calico Club, and so on, *ad infinitum*. In politics, those of us who are not too old to vote are Puritan-pure prohibitionists, and as such will support Judge Mann on certain conditions. We are also firm believers in expansion, and would advise "Uncle Sam" to devour everything in sight, except Japan, which might probably overtax his digestion. But probably one of the most remarkable facts about our class is that all of us, with the exception of one, have thus far successfully eluded the shaft of Cupid, but in obedience to the President's request, I shall not mention the names of this worthy disciple and victim of Cupid.

We have found that "ye ancient capital," like her fair maidens, improves on acquaintance, and our advice to those who are mentally defective in any way would be to come to Williamsburg.

The historian would here fain dip his pen in the ink again, and, guided by our brilliant past, prophesy for us a still greater future, but our future is with our prophet. My task is done, and as the curtain falls upon this, the last scene of the first act in the drama of life, we turn to pay a parting tribute to our dear "*alma mater*," and, as we cast our last lingering look upon scenes around which cluster so many happy memories and pleasant associations, inadvertently there steals from our lips the parting words of the poet:

"Farewell! a word that must be, and hath been—
A sound which makes us linger; — yet — farewell!"

SENIOR CLASS POEM.

I DREAMED one night in joyous balmy June,
I stood beneath the glorious silver moon.
Phantoms passed within the shadows of the trees,
And winged elves flew by with every breeze.
All was silent, save from yonder wood,
Where many a giant oak, so stalwart, stood,
There came the owl's weird, ominous cry,
And the pine-tree's moan and weary sigh.
All was silent, save from yonder wood
There came the pine-tree's moan, the owl's weird cry.

Before we passed a living, rushing stream,
Looking ghastly in Diana's yellow gleam,
Rushing ever on with ne'er a pause,
Struggling as for some immortal cause,
The stream of mortals never ceased to flow:
And some mute power beckoned me to go;
But yet another power stronger still
Bade me follow not the tempter's will.
The stream of mortals never ceased to flow,
And yet I followed not the tempter's will.

The voice that tempted me was clear and bold,
And bade me follow her for fame and gold;
For when I looked, a woman's form stood near,
Then bending o'er me whispered in my ear:
"Forsake, young man, the idol in thy heart,
For wisdom is in life a dreary part;
Give up thy aims, ambitions, and thy pride,
And win the goddess Commerce to thy side,
Forsake, young man, the idol in thy heart,
And win the goddess Commerce to thy side."

Far in the distance whither flowed the stream,
A light burst forth—a mellow golden gleam,
The temptress pointed with her jewelled hand,
And there upon the shining, silver sand,
Great mansions rose like magic in the air,
And shone in all their splendor, grand and fair.
I looked again, and thro' the golden sheen
A city's splendor could be dimly seen,
Great mansions rose like magic in the air:
A city's splendor could be dimly seen.

On rushed the stream; and on each mortal face
There shone determination — and life's race
Sped madly one: for each to gain the Gold,
Put Joy aside, and e'en was Honor sold,
Sacrificing all to that vain goddess Fame;
Or what was e'en the stake in life's bold game.
But what of that! For in yon shining light,
The final goal shone dazzling clear and bright,
Sacrificing all to that vain goddess Fame;
The final goal shone dazzling clear and bright.

Turning from that weird, yet enchanting scene,
Turning from that dimly glimmering, golden sheen,
I felt a holy presence — heard a voice,
Bidding me to ponder well and make my choice,
I looked into a gentle smiling face:
Minerva, in her majesty and grace,
In accents sweet and low, said: "Choose thy goal."
And calm rejoicing filled my falt'ring soul,
I looked into a gentle smiling face,
And calm rejoicing filled my falt'ring soul.

Then looking forward thro' the shade of time,
I saw the rocky heights there were to climb,
The thorny paths thro' which I needs must go:
The waves which fain would toss me to and fro,
I gazed into the mist of years to come,
I brushed away the webs, and heard the hum
Of industry: A picture came to view:
I read the legend: "To thy-self be true."
I gazed into the mist of years to come,
And read the legend: "To thy-self be true."

L'ENVOL.

Standing on Parnassus' glittering height,
And gazing o'er the foaming, glistening sea;
Across the heaving billows in its flight,
Methinks a speeding bark I dimly see,
Within that frail bark the warriors bold,
Have steered their craft into the tide of life,
The Rubicon is crossed; and from life's mould
The warriors gaily leap into the strife,
Untutored in the ways that rule the world,
Unknowing how the bold and strong survive;
Yet win they must:— the banner is unfurled,
The warriors are the Class of Naughty Five,
May the fullness of God's blessing always go with you;
And now we part, my comrades! Kind friends, adieu!

JAMES WILLIAM GOSSMAN.

SENIOR PROPHECY.

“And your young men shall see visions.”

O prophecy! to gaze into the future, and to snatch from the hands of futurity those great secrets which she so jealously guards, and to expose them to the eager eyes of the present: this was the superhuman task assigned me by that great, august, and thoughtless body of men known as the Senior Class of nineteen-five!

This was no ordinary task, this delving into the future lives and acts of creatures ranging from a McDonald to a Carson, from a Blackiston to a Hillman; yes, even from the Highlands of old Scotland to the Alamo of Texas, and from the shores of the Atlantic to the green hills of Virginia.

Fully conscious of the great responsibility resting upon me, and becoming more and more conscious of my inability to accomplish it without some superhuman assistance, I sat vainly trying to collect my wandering thoughts far into the night. As I sat thus, with bowed head, and gazed dreamily, half-unconsciously into the dying coals, which cast their shadows on the wall, suddenly I heard a rustle behind me as of some one passing out at the open door. Quickly rousing myself, I glanced around, and as I did so I beheld a peculiar looking, but beautifully shaped goblet filled to the brim with a bright and sparkling liquid, and at the same time I beheld, just above my door, a perfectly shaped hand, which, even as I looked, began to write, as did that hand of old, and after it had written and vanished I read the one word, “Drink!” Instantly the thought rushed up to me that this was the means by which some kind providence was to assist me in my prophecy, so without a moment’s hesitation I seized the sparkling nectar and quaffed it lovingly and long.

Immediately I felt a wonderful change coming over me. I saw things of which I had never dared dream before. I saw men whom man had judged to be good, and I found, alas! that man does not know the half; I saw men who had been judged to be bad, and I felt glad that I had been allowed to see them in their true light, and to know that a man is not always as he is judged by his fellow-man.

Although the things that I saw were many, and although I saw the past as well as the future, I quickly controlled my wandering thoughts and concentrated my attention to the future and the things which it should hold.

Soon my attention was attracted by a crowd which thronged the streets of a large city. Seeing that this human stream appeared to set in one direction, I followed, and soon entered the portals of a magnificent cathedral. A constrained excitement seemed to reign over the large congregation, and in a few minutes I had gathered from a whispered conversation the cause. Two of the great ministers of the city were soon to meet at the altar—one to officiate at the nuptial ceremony and

the other to give and receive the binding vows. Just at the appointed time the great orchestra began a beautiful wedding march, which seemed to roll in volumes, and to echo and re-echo among the arches of the building. A door in the rear opened, and a small man robed in his clerical attire entered, just as the wedding procession entered at the front. As they met at the altar I saw all. I recognized in the minister prepared to do the work our class President, J. "Hubby" Lloyd, and in the person before him, who seemed to be writhing in fear and uncertainty, I recognized our patriarch, "Moses" Sydnor. "Alas!" I thought, "that she—whoever she was—should have come to this!"

Next I was wafted along through space, and soon found myself passing along another great thoroughfare of a great metropolis. As I passed one of the large law buildings I heard a voice, which rose and fell with such a peculiar cadence, as it rolled off period after period of oratory, that I was forced to pause. Where had I heard that voice before? It was familiar, yet I was unable to recall it; so, moved by some hidden impulse, I entered the building. I beheld a large court-room filled to overflowing with an intensively attentive audience, and looking in the direction in which every eye was strained, I saw a slight, nervous man expounding the law in such a convincing manner that every eye was fastened upon him, and every sound was stilled. Just behind this speaker, and in front of the judge's desk, was another intellectual looking man, somewhat smaller than the first, and on whose face, in spite of the exertion from which he seemed to be just recovering, there was a satisfied expression, which seemed to say as plain as words, "I have done a good work; let me rest." Just behind the desk, in the judge's chair, was a portly looking gentleman, with thinly scattered sandy-white hair.

With one final, prolonged plea, which would have excited the emotions of a stone, the speaker ended, and as he and his colleague turned to acknowledge the rounds of applause with which they were greeted, a light flashed across my memory, and I recognized my old class-mates. In a few minutes the jury passed in their unanimous verdict, and then the air was filled with shouts of how the great law firm of Shawen & Counts, in the court of Judge Slater C. Blackiston, had won one of the greatest victories in the legal field of the day. They had convinced a refractory jury that a man is justified in "doing" the other fellow, and doing him first, provided the other fellow will allow it. It was noised abroad as a great precedent in the legal world.

Soon the scene was changed; I found myself in the broad, open country, free from the din and the noise of the city. Being weary, I lay down upon the grass, and felt as though "I could lie down like a weary child and sleep away this life of care, which I had borne and yet must bear." That was not to be, however, for soon I heard a sound as of a rushing, mighty wind, and looking up, I beheld in the distance a diabolical looking machine, which approached so rapidly that I thought it must be racing with eternity. Just as it got opposite me, one of the infernal arrangements in front "balked," and the thing, suddenly changing its course, flattened out against the fence beside me, while its six occupants continued their journey for some appreciable distance beyond the fence. Amazed at the remarkable agility with which they recovered themselves, I looked more closely at these unfortunate wayfarers, and recognized in them, by some peculiar marks and signs, the persons of Washington

Everett MacDonald, J. Augustus Carson, "Joseph" "Nehemiah" Hillman, Alfred Lorenzo Terrell and our member from Alabama, Carlos Lucius Turnipseed. The first two had become celebrated students of velocity, and had spent the last few years of their lives in trying to increase the speed of a machine to the point when it would leave the earth and henceforth pass through the air. As they approached the remains of their gasping machine, there was a heated discussion going on. "Mae" swore repeatedly that they had finally discovered the object of their study, and that it would be a matter of only a few months before he would be doing just as the birds in the spring time, minus the singing. "Yes, sir," he said, "I'll leave this earthly home and take my flight afar." "Man," he said, real angry like, "didn't you notice how we got from that fence to the place where we stopped there on the ground? I tell you, it was wonderful; why, we flew just as sure as you are a 'velocitarian.'" Carson looked up at him with a pitying smile and said, "O thou of little knowledge, sawest thou not how it was done, or hast thou forgotten so soon?" Seeing that these were just warming up to the subject, I transferred my attention to the other occupants of the aforementioned machine.

These members of the party—Terrell, Turnipseed and Hillman—had become renowned evangelists, and were doing a great work in the world. They were on one of their journeys when they had been overtaken by the scientists, and had been persuaded to join them in their experiment. As soon as they had gotten together again, there burst from them spontaneously, as it were, the good old hymn, "Praise God, from whom all blessings flow." As the last words of the doxology died away, Brother Alfred earnestly suggested that they should immediately begin work on their former class-mates. "For," says he, "their work is far too dangerous for them to go thus unprepared." Knowing what was likely to follow, I left for other scenes, but could not help heaving a heavy sigh that such as these should be allowed to go about unwatched.

Brooding over these sights, I passed on, oblivious of the many interesting things which I fain would have seen and enjoyed. I was awakened out of this seeming trance by again hearing the din, the clash, and the sound of hurrying feet, all of which sounds betokened the presence of another metropolis. Glancing over the hurrying crowd, I noticed one who, from the manner in which he met the surging crowd and from the progress he made through it, I knew must have been a man of determination. Attracted by something which seemed familiar about him, I followed, and soon entered after him into one of the great publishing houses of the country. As he entered the "inner sanctum," or office, the editor, a man of weight in the world, and whose ability and influence had commanded respect, arose, and, with a hearty grip and a ring of real pleasure in his voice, greeted the new-comer. As soon as the friendly greetings were over, the editor continued in a voice in which hope and fear seemed blended, "And have you brought the manuscript at last? The country is waiting impatiently for the next issue." In answer to this the young man placed a roll of manuscript on the desk, and with the remark that he hoped the public would be satisfied, he left the building. The next week this book came out, and the effect was wonderful. It seemed as if it were cast upon a vast ocean, and its wonderful effects seemed to be borne away upon a tide both wild and wide. Its fame spread afar with the most wonderful rapidity. It was talked of amid the

mountains of the North; it was read beneath the groves of the tropical climates; it was talked of and enjoyed from the slopes of the Atlantic to the Golden Gate, and still its fame increased. And what was this book, do you ask? Listen to the title, "Let Us be United," by Thomas Peachey Spencer and James William Gossman, published and edited by the Honorable H. Blankinship.

This was a sight that made me thankful that I was permitted to glance into the future. I saw, as the effects of this book, the North and the South meet together on a common field, and eagerly assist each other in removing from the face of the earth that great, invisible wall, which had tended to keep them apart, and had bred envy and hatred in the hearts of brothers. I saw those who had been Northerners and Southerners meeting together in love and friendship, and it made me glad that I was permitted to see such things, and to know how they were done.

As I thought of the remaining members of this distinguished body of men, and felt my utter inability to understand even their present acts, I felt especially at a loss how to speak of their future doings. Confronted by such a problem as this, I felt a strong need for courage and inspiration, and in casting about me for something by which I may be helped, my eyes fell upon the sparkling liquid which had thus far done so much for me. Addressing it by endearing terms, I again sought its most comforting influence.

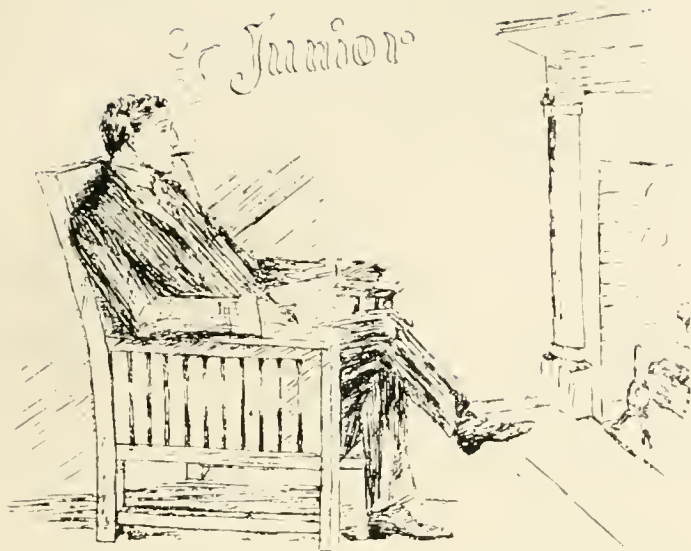
No sooner had it passed my lips than my eyes were again opened to the future, and I saw even plainer than before. I looked, and behold, far off in that Southern country which connects the continents of the new world, I saw an immense multitude of people of every nationality. It was evident that something was about to take place, such as had never before been seen in the world. As I looked I beheld a line of richly decorated battleships approach the shore and pass into what appeared a large river. Standing on the bridge of the foremost ship there were four distinguished looking men on whom the eyes of the multitude seemed fastened. The one was the Hon. "Jabez Belial" Terrell, President of these United States of America; the other was Thomas "Nero" Lawrence, the power behind the throne, the great international diplomat, and successor to the Hon. John Hay, who led the march of the nations. The other two were Julius Nabisco Hubbard and Jabez Tyler, the scientists, civil engineers and geniuses of their day. This was the great quartette on which the eyes of the world were fastened, and they were leading the way through, and opening up one of the greatest pieces of engineering work in the world's history—the Panama Canal. These were the men who had taken up a work that had baffled men for generations, and had taken it up with the determination that wins; and now, after the failures of the past, they had finally dug the ditch from ocean to ocean, and had watched the crystal waters blend, and were now initiating a work of which it may well be said that it was well done.

And who were these great forces who were guiding the progress of the world, and were setting standards by which nations should direct their courses? Who were these men, do you ask, who were carrying on a work which, although difficult and great, was the work for which they had been prepared? They were the men of the Senior Class and of the Class of Naughty Five, too. I knew they could do it, I knew, I knew!

Although I felt glad and happy that I had been thus far successful in my

endeavors to glance into the future, yet there was a lingering feeling of pain or dissatisfaction. This feeling was the result of my unsuccessful efforts to look into the future of another member of the class. As thoughts of this member came up to me, I was surprised to find that no change came. There was a longing, a yearning after something, but it was all in vain. There was no response, no indication that he would ever have a future. Made desperate by such a state of affairs, I seized again the source of my former inspiration, and after a few moments of quiet enjoyment, saw light shining through the bottom, but this was the only light that dawned upon me. Its influence was insufficient to draw the curtain from a future so interesting and so dear to me. Whatever the cause of this strange baffling, whether it was due to the quantity or the quality of the contents of the goblet, or to both, has never yet been discovered, and to this day the many and various events which futurity has in store for him is unknown to the

PROPIET.



JUNIOR CLASS.

Motto.

"Non cessandum: calcem videmus."

Colors.

ORANGE AND MAROON.

Yell.

Rip! Rah! Rix!

Rip! Rah! Rix!

Senior Class

Of 1906.

OFFICERS.

W. G. LONG,	President.
H. L. CHAPMAN,	Vice-President.
H. H. YOUNG,	Treasurer.
B. A. WARRINER,	Secretary.
G. O. FERGUSON, JR.,	Historian.

Statistics of the Junior (Intermediate) Class.

- BLACKWELL, A. L., Reedville, Va.
H A A; Philomathean.
- CHAPMAN, H. L., Smithfield, Va.
 Philomathean; Junior Base-ball Team, 1902-'03; Varsity Foot-ball Team, 1904-'05;
 Vice-President Junior Class, 1904-'05; Secretary and Treasurer of Athletic Association,
 1904-'05.
- ELLIS, J. T., Shawsville, Va.
A S; Philomathean; Gymnasium Team, 1902-'03-'04-'05; Gymnasium Medal,
 1902-'03; Twenty-one Club; Second Base-ball Team, 1903-'04; Corresponding Secretary
 of Philomathean, 1904-'05.
- FERGUSON, G. O., JR., Leesburg, Va.
A S; Phoenix; Twenty-one Club; Final Debater, 1902-'03; Final Orator, 1904-'05;
 President of Phoenix, 1904-'05; Annual Staff, 1904-'05; Class Historian, 1904-'05;
 Foot-ball Monogram, 1903-'04, 1904-'05.
- GARNER, H. R., North Keys, Md.
 Phoenix; Improvement Declamers' Medal, 1903-'04.
- HENLEY, R. E., Williamsburg, Va.
A S; Phoenix; Twenty-one Club; Chancellor Scholarship, 1902-'03, 1903-'04; Var-
 sity Foot-ball Team, 1904-'05.
- HOZIER, I. S., Meadowville, Va.
 Philomathean.
- HUDGINS, M. L., Culpeper, Va.
A S; Philomathean; Twenty-one Club.
- JOHNSON, C. E., Ripraps, Va.
 Philomathean; Varsity Base-ball Team, 1902-'03, 1903-'04; Varsity Foot-ball
 Team, 1903-'04, 1904-'05; President of Philomathean, 1904-'05; Assistant Business
 Manager of THE COLONIAL ECHO, 1904-'05.
- LINDSLEY, L. C., Manassas, Va.
 Philomathean; Corresponding Secretary, 1903-'04.
- LONG, W. G., Clintwood, Va.
 Philomathean; Improvement Debater's Medal, 1902-'03; President of Philoma-
 thean, 1903-'04; Vice-President Athletic Association, 1904-'05; President Junior Class,
 1904-'05; Captain Scrub Foot-ball Team, 1904-'05; Final Debater, 1904-'05.

- NEWCOMB, W. B., Sassafras, Va.
H K J; Phenix: Twenty-one Club; President Tennis Club, 1903-'04; Secretary Freshman Class, 1902-'03; Corcoran Scholarship, 1902-'03, 1903-'04.
- PARRISH, F. M., JR.,Haden'sville, Va.
H K A; President Freshman Class, 1902-'03; Final Debater's Medal, 1902-'03; President Philomathean, 1903-'04; President Athletic Association, 1904-'05; Annual Staff, 1904-'05; Business Manager *College Monthly*, 1904-'05; Final Orator, 1904-'05.
- PRETLOW, J. D., JR.,Richmond, Va.
 Philomathean; Chief Martial, 1903-'04; Secretary Philomathean, 1904-'05; Assistant Manager Foot-ball Team, 1904-'05.
- RAWLS, J. C.,Holland, Va.
θ J A; Philomathean; Glee Club, 1904-'05.
- TAYLOR, A. C.,Atlantic, Va.
 Phenix.
- WARRINER, B. A.,Chula, Va.
Σ φ E; Phenix; Secretary Junior Class, 1904-'05.
- WILLIAMS, JOSEPH,Newbern, N. C.
 Phenix.
- YOUNG, H. H.,Aquasco, Md.
 Philomathean; Recording Secretary, 1903-'04; Improvement Orator's Medal, 1903-'04; Treasurer of Y. M. C. A.; 1903-'04, 1904-'05; Treasurer of Junior Class, 1904-'05.



JUNIOR CLASS.

JUNIOR CLASS HISTORY.

THE history of a College class is a record that is not written to be read and pondered over at the time of its making, when the events recorded in it are fresh in the minds of those whom it concerns. Such a history has nothing to tell the members of the class—for whom it is written—until the lapse of years has made it the reviewing of a tale learned long before, and has almost effaced the memories of the one-time class-mates and friends. But when College days are long past, and the once familiar sights and sounds have faded and gone, then it is that a class history may be read and enjoyed. Then it is that the alumnus, wandering far from his *alma mater* and engrossed with the cares of the on-rushing march of life, may have tender memories awakened in him, and fond recollections recalled, by the sight of some account, some token, of his College years. And if this humble record should, in some future day, awaken in some member of the Class of '06 a renewed and deeper love for his College, the historian will not deem his labor to have been spent in vain.

There is a saying that "On their own merits modest men are dumb." So if this record doesn't seem to show you, gentle reader, that the Class of '06 is the largest, the handsomest, the most intellectual, the most athletic of all the classes that have ever been or ever will be, you may attribute it to the fact that we of the class are all modest men.

Ours is a class of men of many different types. It is a class of men whose interests are varied, and whose paths to happiness extend in many different directions. We have among us the athlete and the student, the politician and the preacher, the calico sport and the literary society man, the married man and the single man, the smart man and the fool. And each of these deserves at least a passing word in the history of the class.

As we mentioned the athlete first, we will begin by stating that the Class of '06 had its full share in the make-up of the foot-ball team that did so much to put new life into the athletics of William and Mary. When it is mentioned that we were represented on the team by Johnson, Henley and Chapman, what more need be said! And, in addition to this, both the President and the Vice-President of the Athletic Association are of our number. As to what we will do in base-ball, it is too early to say definitely. But it can be safely stated that we will be well represented on the team.

Among those who are reckoned with that illustrious body known as students—and by students we do not mean everybody who simply attends College—we are represented. We know it would please some of us if we were to name our scholarly ones—but, alas! There are some whom we cannot mention as students. So, in

deference to them—the erring ones—we leave it to the class to decide who its students are.

There is one character without whom no class can be complete: a character that deems it his solemn duty to see that the class receives its full share of honors. We mean the politician. He is to a class history what a prime minister or a leader in Congress is to a national history. And the Class of '06 is not lacking when it comes to a politician. We have several of them. But stalking in our midst there is one who claims first honors in this department. Who could he be other than that demagogue of the Philomathean, that past-master of "ways that are dark and tricks that are vain"—F. M. Parrish, Jr.

But there is another type of man among our illustrious ranks; and who can say that its presence does not lend our name an added lustre? We refer to our "preachers," those truly good men—Young, Garner and Williams. What a triumvirate! Who has not beheld them as they trod their steadfast ways; and beholding them, who has not had his soul stirred with an almost irresistible longing to follow where they led?

But again the scene is changed. We no longer gaze upon those who tread the path where grim duty lies. We behold one—for we have but one—whose trust in all that's good and true, fair and gay, here and hereafter, is placed in the keeping of those fair flowers of old Williamsburg—the ladies. Who could this be other than "Reddy" Rawls of the Class of '06?

In literary society work some of our members have been prominent. Of the oratorical abilities of Parrish, Williams, Long, Young and Johnson there can be no question. And we are greatly mistaken if their sonorous tones are not some day heard appealing to the voters or the juries of our State.

This Class of '06 is peculiarly blessed, for we have among us not only those who enjoy the celibate life, but also one whom connubial ties have bound. May he live long and prosper. And you, O unblest members of the class, hearken well to his example.

The smart man! Shall we name him? It would require a keen perception to place this honor on any one of the bright galaxy of our class, for we have many to whom the honor might fall. So, lest we be unjust, we omit his name.

And the fool! Who is he? But again, patient reader, we forbear.

Gentlemen of the class, our task is done. Many of our number we will see for the last time this session, for a class seldom returns all of its members to its *alma mater*. To those who go we bid God-speed. And to those who return, our sentiment is expressed in the words of the poet:

"Let all the ends thou aim'st at
Be thy country's, thy God's, and truth's."

SOPHOMORE CLASS.



Motto.

*"Vivās, dum vivīs, non semper
adulescens eris."*

Yell.

Rah! Rah! Rah!

Rah! Rah! Rah!

S—o—p—h—m—o—r!

Ru—er—ri!

Ru—er—ri!

S—o—p—h—m—o—r!



SOPHOMOR E



OFFICERS.

<i>President.</i>	G. L. H. JOHNSON.
<i>Vice-President.</i>	I. T. WILKINSON.
<i>Treasurer.</i>	W. E. COLONNA, JR.
<i>Secretary.</i>	C. E. KOONTZ.
<i>Historian.</i>	E. B. FAISON.

Statistics of the Sophomore Class.

- ABBETT, J. W., Port Norfolk, Va.
θ λ α; Phoenix, 1904; Second Foot-ball Team; President Tennis Club.
- BARBER, Y. M., Sharp's, Va.
Σ φ E; Philo; Varsity Team, 1904.
- BLUNDON, H. H., Burgess Store, Va.
- BURRUSS, W. J., Point Eastern, Va.
 Phoenix.
- COLONNA, JR., W. E. (*alias* Czolgosz), Eastville, Va.
 Philo; Treasurer of Class, 1903-'04; Base-ball Team, 1904; Assistant Manager
 Foot-ball Team, 1904.
- CRAFFORD, M. W., Mulberry Island, Va.
 Phoenix; Second Foot-ball Team, 1904.
- DESHAZO, R. M., Daisy, Va.
 Philo.
- DICKINSON, JR., J. M., Ruckersville, Va.
 Philo.
- DOVELL, E. B., Somerset, Va.
κ λ.
- DOVELL, G. A., Uno, Va.
κ λ; Phoenix.
- DURKEE, C. C., Cremona, Va.
Σ φ E; Phoenix; Vice-President Y. M. C. A., 1903; Vice-President and Secretary
 Phoenix, 1904.
- DOUGLASS, C. W., Durham, N. C.
 Philo; Secretary Y. M. C. A., 1905; Final Debater of Philo, 1905.
- DUNKLEY, D. A., Peters Creek, Va.
 Philo.
- EU'BANK, H. R., Etna Mills, Va.
 Philo.

- EUBANK, W. H., Etna Mills, Va.
- EWELL, JR., JESSE, Ruckersville, Va.
 Philo; Second Foot-ball Team, 1904.
- FAISON, E. B. (*alias* "Kid"), Portsmouth, Va.
φ χ Λ ; Phenix; Class Historian, 1905; President of Phenix, 1904; Chief Marshal
 Finals, 1904; Phenix Improvement Medal in Debate, 1904; Associate Business Manager
Literary Magazine; Phenix Final Debater, 1905.
- FRANCK, L. B., Richmond, Va.
 Phenix.
- FREEMAN, J. C., Arcola, Va.
- FULFORD, J. C., Washington, D. C.
 Phenix.
- GENTRY, G. E. R., Elton, Va.
K Λ ; Phenix; Secretary and Treasurer of A. A. Foot-ball Team, 1903.
- GRAVES, J. I., Syria, Va.
 Philo.
- HAIZLIP, P. T., Lone Oak, Va.
 Phenix; Final Executive Committee.
- HALL, C. M., Williamsburg, Va.
- HANKINS, G. G., Toano, Va.
H κ Λ ; Varsity Foot-ball Team, 1904; Twenty-one Club, 1905.
- HARCUM, O. M., New Upton, Va.
 Philo.
- HEFLIN, J. W., Hinton, W. Va.
K Σ ; Phenix; Final Debater, 1905.
- HIX, J. S., Hixburg, Va.
 Phenix.
- HYNSON, F. R., Manassas, Va.
K Σ ; Base-ball and Foot-ball Team, 1904; Twenty-one Club; Musical Director Glee
 Club.
- IYES, R. L., Hickory, Va.
- JAMES, C. E., Dendron, Va.
\Sigma ϕ E ; Second Base-ball Team, 1904.
- JAMES, W. E. (*alias* "Jessee"), Jamesville, Va.
 Philo; Second Foot-ball Team, 1904.

- JONES, C. B. Roseville, Va.
 Philo.
- JONES, J. F. (*alias* "Happy"). Alexandria, Va.
K A J; Phonix; Base-ball Team, 1904.
- JOHNSON, G. L. HADDON. Unity, Va.
 Philo; Secretary and Treasurer Dramatic Club, 1904; President of Class; Second
 Foot-ball Team, 1904.
- KOONTZ, C. E., Luray, Va.
 Philo; Secretary of Class.
- KEYSER, J. E., Washington, Va.
K A J; Philo; Foot-ball Team, 1904; Twenty-one Club; Medal for high jumping, 1904.
- MASON, C. W., Yale, Va.
 Philo; Medal for one-half mile race, 1904.
- MEADE, J., Williamsburg, Va.
K A J; Base-ball and Foot-ball Team, 1904.
- NOLEN, C. W., Elamsville, Va.
 Philo.
- O'KEEFE, F., Williamsburg, Va.
ψ χ A; Phonix; Treasurer Twenty-one Club; Medal for Foot-ball punt, 1904.
- POWELL, G. D., McKenney, Va.
- RANSOME, C. B., Port Haywood, Va.
- ROANE, H. GRAY, Cash, Va.
 Philo.
- RETFNER, R. H., Opal, Va.
 Philo; Second Foot-ball Team, 1904; Philo. Declaimer's Medal, 1901 '02, and Vice-
 President of Society; Second Team, 1904.
- SHEWMAN, E. F., Newport News, Va.
W K A; Phonix; Vice-President Y. M. C. A.
- SIZER, D. D., Saint Just, Va.
 Philo.
- SMITH, R. H., Manassas, Va.
- SNEAD, J. E., Lewiston, Va.
- SNEAD, W. S., Lewiston, Va.

- SOMERS, G. T., Bloxom, Va.
 Philo; Base-ball and Foot-ball Team, 1904; Physical Culture Improvement Medal,
 1904.
- TERRELL, R. H., Utaone, Va.
 Phenix.
- TOWNSEND, M. O., Williams Mill, Va.
- WALL, J. H., South Hill, Va.
 Philo; Second Foot-ball Team, 1904.
- WAGNER, J. J., Ranswood, Va.
 Phenix; Improvement Medal in Declamation, 1902.
- WILKINSON, I. T., Nebletts, Va.
 Philo; Vice-President of Class; Varsity Foot-ball Team, 1903-04; Philo Improve-
 ment Medal in Debate.
- ZACHARY, G. E., Columbia, Va.
 Phenix; Corresponding Secretary of Y. M. C. A.; Treasurer and Final Secretary of
 Phenix.



SOPHOMORE CLASS.

SOPHOMORE CLASS HISTORY.

ALL day "Old Sol" had been casting his magic rays down upon the land where, 'mid the beautiful elms and stately oaks, stands the historic College of William and Mary. It was to attend this venerable institution that we, on an autumnal evening just a little over a year ago, made our *debut*.

The fellows at College called us "Dues," with the descriptive words "noisy" and "boi-strous" attached to this unsolicited title we had received. And, to make a long story short, it might well be said that during the session the "Dues'" life was quite an appetizing one, for we were well cared for. The upper classmen were very sociable. They called on us quite often, not, however, at very fashionable hours, but whenever the notion struck them; and, also, they were very considerate in looking after our health; we thought most too much so, because we felt perfectly well, but they decided we were in bad health, and were in need of exercise such as dancing, running the gauntlet, climbing the greasy pole, and numerous other stunts which space will not permit to mention. Anyhow, this kept us right lively, and at times pretty warm. But time waits for no man, and soon "finals" rolled around, and we bade adieu to our many friends for a short vacation.

Now once more we are in "Ye Ancient College Town," not, however, as sassy "Dues," but with the long wished-for title of Sophomore.

As the Sophomore Classes of previous years have ever been thoughtful and considerate of the "Dues," so we, not unlike our illustrious predecessors, wish also to have this said of us, and while working to accomplish that end, which was quite a difficult task, as it was found necessary not only to give the naughty eight classmen exercise from the standpoint of health, but also from the standpoint of salting down and holding them in check, for the "Dues" are so very ambitious that they wish to be great orators and statesmen before they have evolved from the realms of "Dues-hood."

While performing this arduous duty, which required a great deal of time, we have not neglected other phases of College life.

The "gridiron" has proven a very important factor, as William and Mary produced the best team she has had for many years. The able manner in which the boys "hiked" up the field, and the many victories they won for the orange and white is a true sign that there is life in the "Old Burgh" yet. Barber, Wilkinson, Keyser, Hankins, Hynson, Somers and Meade are the Sophomore on the "Varsity" team, while Abbitt, W. E. James, Wall, Crafford, Johnson, Ewell and Ruffner, represented the class on the second team, and deserve special mention for the good work they did to raise the banner of William and Mary so high.

On the "diamond," also, the Class of Naughty Seven is well represented, Colonna, Keyser, Somers, W. E. Snead, Barber, Jones, Wall, Hynson, Meade and

Franke being the men who are sustaining our reputation in that department of athletics. Our class team, which is under the management of "Happy" Jones, is doing good work, our efforts being crowned with victory on all sides, we not having lost a game.

Tennis has taken a good deal of our time, and with Sophomore Abbitt at its head, the club is growing very popular.

The Literary Societies have been thrilled and stilled by the eloquent speeches of the silvery tongue orators of our class, and ere the present gubernatorial contest is over some Virginia Assembly will be set on fire by the anecdotal reminiscences and melodious voice of many great orators of this class.

The Y. M. C. A. has not been overlooked, for Douglass, the Secretary, and Shewmake, the Vice-President, are members of this class.

Of course, our classes have not been neglected, for though we do not seek the title of "Natural-born Curlers," and possibly if we did seek, would not find; still we have no members in the clubs for the "Sons of Rest," or "Lecture Cutters."

Last, but not least, our "Calico Ticket." It has ever been one of the characteristics of the William and Mary students to be great admirers of the "fairer sex," and we, possessing these qualities, found, as did those of "Old Colonial Days," this "ancient capital" still flourishing with many beautiful and charming "fair maidens." As this is a very important factor in one's life, it is necessary to begin young, so Hynson, Abbitt, Warner, Durkee, Heflin, Franck and Fulford deserve great credit for their good beginning. There are also some Sophomores who take quite frequent trips "home to see Daddy," as they call it, but as several naughty-seven men possess the qualities of Sherlock Holmes, they have found, upon investigation, that it is not so much "Home and Dad" they go to see as it is "The girl they left behind."

There are a great many pleasant associations at College, and thus many "happy times"; but still there are some sad moments—the time when we must say farewell. That time has come, for the session of 1904-'05 is drawing to a close, and we who have been friends are to part, some for a week, month, year, and some possibly never to meet again; and it is with a sad heart and a lagging pen that the writer bids you farewell; but let us express the hope that in the dawn of the future years we may meet and renew the bonds of friend-ship that we cherished while here at this the ancient capital, the home of the grand and venerable College of William and Mary.

EMMETT B. FAISON.

Statistics of the Freshman Class.

ABRAHAM, J. M.,	Enfield, King William county, Va.
BURT, T. H., JR., Philo,	Claremont, Surry county, Va.
BURKHEAD, K. P., Phenix,	Proffit, Va.
BRECKENRIDGE, J. H., Vice-President Freshman Class, Kappa Alpha,	Fincastle, Va.
BOWLES, C. B., Philo, Pi Kappa Alpha,	Oilville, Va.
BUTLER, F. G., JR., Phenix, Kappa Alpha,	Charles Town, W. Va.
BOZARTH, W. R.,	Elwood, N. J.
BUMPASS, C. L., Philo,	Bumpass, Va.
CARTER, H. G.,	Kilmannock, Va.
CLOPTON, G. L.,	Toano, Va.
COLEMAN, C. L., Phenix, Kappa Alpha,	Welch's, Va.
CARTER, R. W., Phenix, Theta Delta Chi,	Orange, Va.
DALTON, P. E., Philo,	Meadows of Dan, Va.
EBELL, CHARLES, Philo,	Elwood, N. J.
FLETCHER, G. E., Phenix, Theta Delta Chi,	Methven, Mass.
FLOURNOY, H. M., Kappa Alpha,	Richmond, Va.
FOWLER, C. H., Phenix, Theta Delta Chi, First Foot-ball Team,	Baltimore, Md.
FLANNAGAN, B. C., Sigma Phi Epsilon, Philo, Second Foot-ball; President Freshman Class,	Charlottesville, Va.
HINTON, G. H.,	Lilian, Va.
HINTON, J. R.,	Lilian, Va.
HAYNIE, R. R.,	Reedville, Va.
HODGES, Q. W., Theta Delta Chi,	Chatham, Va.
HOLMES, G. F., Secretary Freshman Class, Philo,	Surry, Surry county, Va.
HAINSLIP, A. S., Philo,	Alrich, Va.
HOBSON, J. W., Philo, Kappa Sigma,	Richmond, Va.
HERRING, W. M., Philo, Corresponding Secretary; Second Foot-ball Team,	Zuni, Va.
HOOKER, H. L.,	Buffalo Ridge, Va.
JORDAN, W. H., Phenix,	Deans, Va.
JOHNSON, F. M.,	Churchland, Va.
LAURENCE, W. B., Theta Delta Chi,	Lynchburg, Va.
LOTTNER, H. P.,	Manchester, Va.
LONG, G. R. II., Philo,	Long, Va.
MARSDEN, H. H., Phenix, Theta Delta Chi; Second Foot-ball Team; Dramatic Club,	Laurence, Mass.
MEARS, L. L.,	Atlantic, Va.
MEREDITH, W. W.,	Meredithville, Va.
MCDONALD, S. A., Phenix; Historian Freshman Class; Second Foot-ball Team, Warrenton, Va.	
MOSLEY, H. F., Phenix,	Portsmouth, Va.

NOLEN, J. T., Elamsville, Va.
 PARKER, J. E., Menchville, Warwick county, Va.
 PETTE, G. E., Lola, Va.
 PETTUS, W. H., Theta Delta Chi, Phoenix, Petersburg, Va.
 ROGERS, J. C., Philo, Carsley, Surry county, Va.
 STRONG, G. L., Philo, Willis, Va.
 SINGLETON, J. A. G., Peytonsburg, Va.
 SUDDUTH, Warrenton, Va.
 STANDING, Theta Delta Chi, Central America.
 TOPPING, J. W., Topping, Va.
 WILSON, D. A., Staunton, Va.
 WALLS, J. E., Philo, Treasurer Freshman Class; First Foot-ball Team, Lanext, Va.
 WYNKOOP, H. F., Williamsburg, Va.
 WOMACK, H. L., Philo, Vernon Hill, Va.
 WILLIS, H. S., Slate Mills, Va.
 YOUNG, E. W., Philo, Marl, Va.
 YANCY, F. E., Phoenix, Nunn, Va.



FRESHMAN CLASS.

FRESHMAN CLASS HISTORY.

IT would take some one more capable than myself to read the future of men, and to write the history of ninety such men as compose the "Due" class of 1904 and 1905. Heretofore histories have been written of great men and their wonderful deeds, but he who reads the name by which we are unfortunately called, will see that we have not as yet become famous.

We may never become famous by fighting a Waterloo, but we are glad of the fact that there are other things equally as great and honorable as those carried off by Napoleon.

Not unlike the "Dues" of previous years, the "Dues" of "naughty four and five" are hard to beat. Their ambitions and aspirations for higher things have already become self-evident.

We take great pride in stating that there is one among us who has already announced himself a candidate for Governor, on the prohibition ticket, in the approaching election. He is none other than the honorable Harry L. Willis, of Rappahannock county.

We also have in our midst the smiling face of the defeated "Judge Parker."

For the first few weeks of our stay here we were kept in a continuous state of uneasiness and excitement by the repeated midnight visits—

"Of those who are older than we,
Of many far wiser than we"—

which we deemed not at all a necessity, but were nevertheless a wonderful developer of leg muscles, and caused not a few to break the record of our predecessors in foot-racing.

On the field of athletics we are not unimportant factors, being well represented on the foot-ball field by Herrin, Strong, Willis, Walls, Fowler, "Montague," Fanny and Little Mac, Fowler and Walls being star players on the Varsity team. The other men are not at all discouraged, however, at their failure to make the Varsity, but say they are going to give some one a "tight push" for a position next fall.

Though the "calico ticket" is a hard one, we are well represented. "Little Bowles" says he thinks he can make all of his classes this year except calico.

It is not known yet who will be on the base-ball team, but it is believed by many that a good per cent. of them will come from our ranks, as we have some good men on the practice field working like Turks for a position on the team. This is what the "Dues" of 1904-'05 are noted for.

It is almost a draw between Guy and Mosley, the competitors for the "Lecture Cutters Medal."

We shall now bid you adieu, hoping when you hear from us again, we will be "Sophomores," and not "Dues."

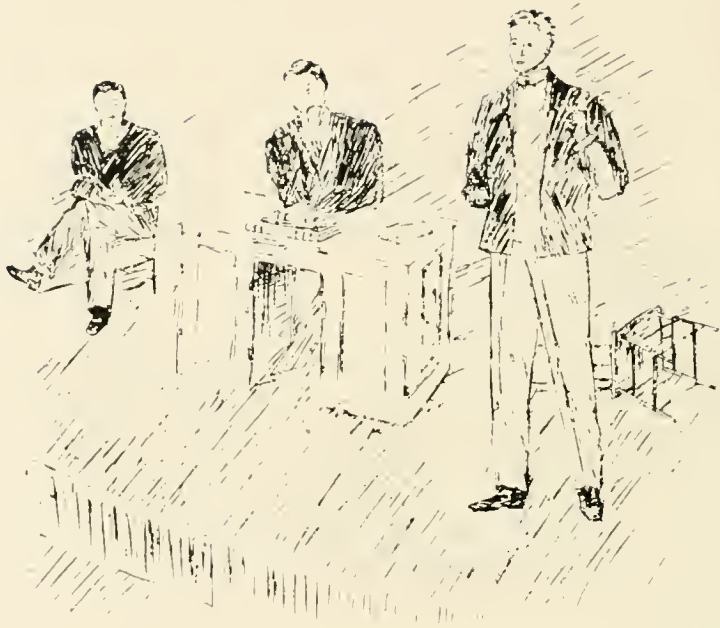
S. A. McDONALD.



COLONIAL ECHO STAFF.



MAGAZINE STAFF.



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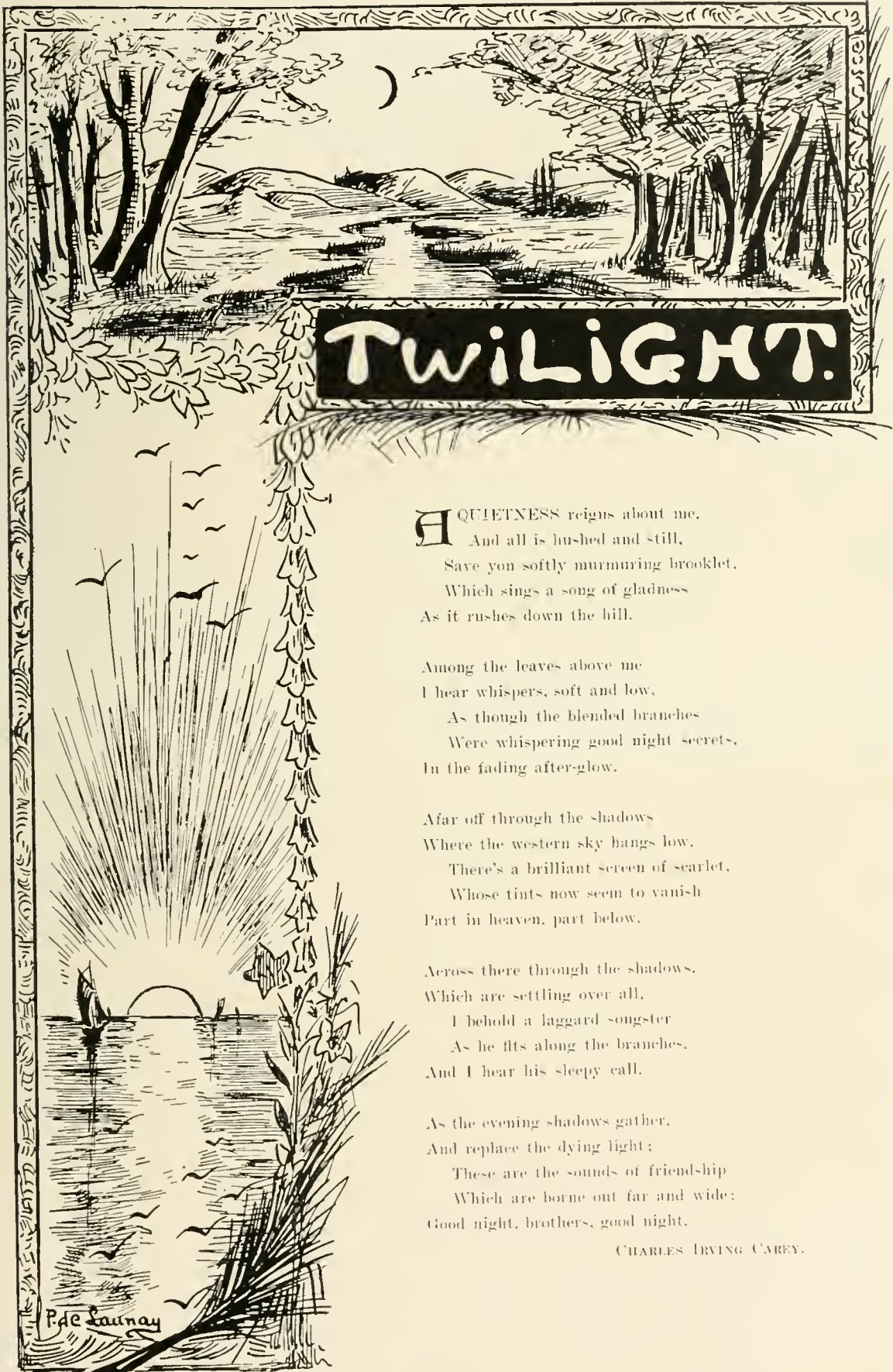
F. M. PARRISH, H. H. YOUNG.



PHŒNIX FINAL MEN.



PHILOMATHEAN FINAL MEN.



TWILIGHT.

A QUIETNESS reigns about me,
And all is hushed and still,
Save yon softly murmuring brooklet,
Which sings a song of gladness
As it rushes down the hill.

Among the leaves above me
I hear whispers, soft and low,
As though the blended branches
Were whispering good night secrets,
In the fading after-glow.

Afar off through the shadows
Where the western sky hangs low,
There's a brilliant screen of scarlet,
Whose tints now seem to vanish
Part in heaven, part below.

Across there through the shadows,
Which are settling over all,
I behold a laggard songster
As he flits along the branches,
And I hear his sleepy call.

As the evening shadows gather,
And replace the dying light;
These are the sounds of friend-ship
Which are borne out far and wide:
Good night, brothers, good night.

CHARLES IRVING CAREY.

GAS MILCHMÄDCHEN.

“VALENTINE DAY reminds me of a funny thing that happened last summer,” said the Philosopher, as he strolled to a seat on the sunny side of the Brafferton. “Of course,” continued he, smiling, “the thing did not happen on a Valentine Day, but there was a Cupid in it, and I’ve seen so

many little Cupids to-day that I am forcibly reminded of what took place in a decidedly romantic spot. Possibly the Cupid in this instance existed only in a young man’s wild fancy, but I shall tell you the story and let you judge for yourselves.

“I spent my vacation in the beautiful Shenandoah Valley, and those of you who have always lived in Tidewater have a grand treat in store, if you really want to see the garden spot. I wanted a quiet summer, so I went as far away from the travelled path as I could, and boarded with a family of simple, industrious Germans. The month was August, and the verdant, luxuriant corn waved to and fro as the cooling breezes came down from the majestic Blue Ridge. Not far from the house was a grove—a mixture of evergreen and deciduous



...O, QUEEN! Let me see thy fair face, my fairy-QUEEN.

trees — and there I spent many a delightful hour reading my favorite authors and meditating on the beauties of nature. Just at the edge of the grove was a spring.

and there the thrifty farmer had built a spring-house, as it was called, where the milk was kept, and where the luscious, golden butter was made by Frau Schmidt and her rosy-cheeked daughter. Ah! I see by your expectant faces and bright eyes that you expect the Cupid affair to culminate in the rosy-cheeked fraulein. Well, we shall see.

"One morning as I sat in my retreat enjoying my Sartor Resartus, I was startled in my meditations on clothes by the fierce barking of the house dog Schnudel. That dog was a genius. When an ordinary visitor disturbed the sacred precincts of Schmidland, Schnudel merely emitted a few faint grunts and retired to the rear of the house. If the visitor carried a grip or bundle of any kind it worried the dog considerably; but if the faithful Schnudel thought the visitor was an agent he would go wild with rage. Thus it was that when I heard his fierce demonstrations I knew that a terrible being was abroad in the land, and decided to remain under cover. However, I peered out from behind my leafy retreat, and there beheld my old friend, Bob Duffy, coming up the long lane, swinging a 'scope case and wearing a smile of supreme superiority. My first impulse was to run out and embrace the dear fellow, but on second thought I decided to keep quiet and watch the workings of the now famous 'scoper; then I would come out, invite him to share my humble abode, and we would have a jolly time. Bob glanced wisely at the sparkling spring, the cool shade and the array of dairy implements, but the 'scoper's watch-word, 'Business before pleasure,' spurred him on, and he went up hill to the farm-house. That Bob was making a sale, I felt certain, for I heard a clattering noise like the distant rattle of musketry. Then I heard a moaning like the sound of autumn wind in the pines. The sound increased in volume and intensity until it resembled the roar of heavy artillery, and culminated in a crash that sounded not unlike the mighty hammer-strokes of Vulcan. I was not uneasy, for I knew the sounds proceeded from the unconquerable Duffy as he proved to Frau Schmidt that she could not possibly keep house or even exist without at least ten dollars' worth of his peerless original views. When Bob came sauntering down from the house his smile and genial air of self-importance was intensified, and I scarcely knew whether I should make my presence known. But my cogitations were soon ended, for Bob spied a figure flitting among the rocks at the spring. It was Fraulein Schmidt. Bob hastened to the spring, but found her not. Visions of fairy milkmaids came to his excited mind, and he determined to find the fair creature, so he ran around the spring-house. Again he caught sight of a wonderful being dressed in white, yellow and green. With every passing moment his imagination grew wilder. Perhaps she was a queen of royal blood passing as a milkmaid. Round and round they went, until finally Bob caught the fleeing figure. There they stood panting, Bob holding her arms, and she struggling mildly, pretending that she wanted to get away. Her head and face was completely hidden by a huge sun-bonnet.

"'Where are you going, my pretty little milking-maid?' said Bob, as soon as he had breath enough to speak. Her only reply was a suppressed giggle. Growing bolder, Bob said, 'O Queen! let me see thy fair face, for I know thou must be a fairy-queen.' Still no response, so he continued, 'Let us drink from your beaker and quaff together the foamy nectar.'

“Perhaps the heart of fraulein was touched by Bob’s poetic expressions; how-
 ever it may have been, she threw back her sun-bonnet, and, in a voice like a fog-
 horn, called to her mother, ‘O mommer! a young fellow vants ein glas milch,

Shall I him it give?’

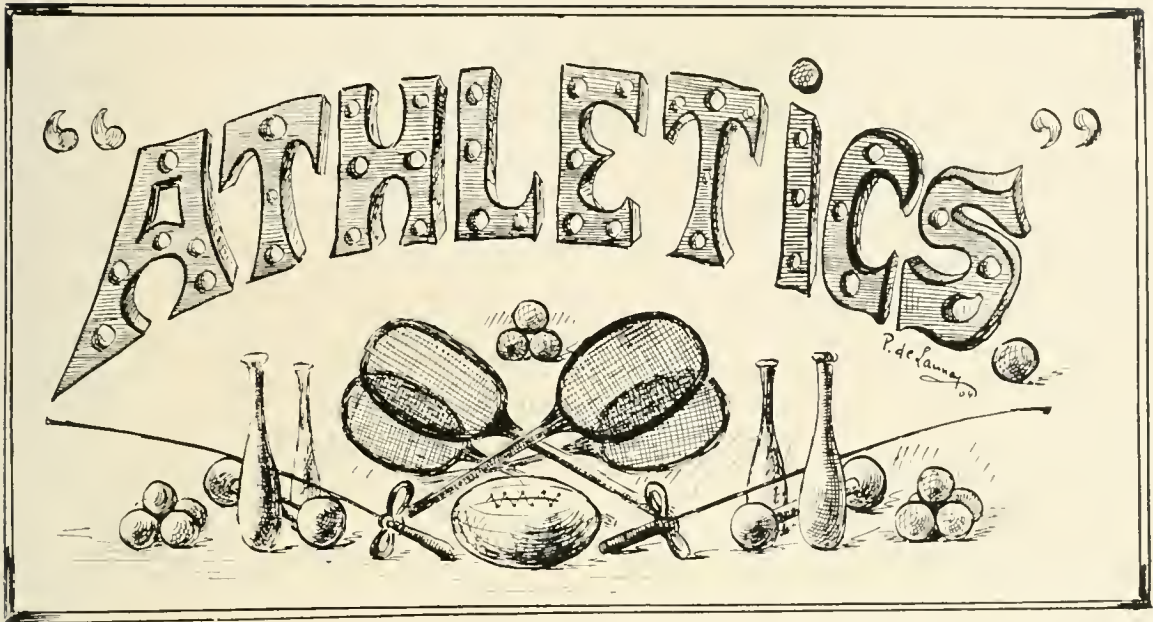
“In throwing back her bonnet she disclosed her face and head. To say that Bob was astonished is putting it mildly. He was dumb-founded — spell-bound. His vision of a beautiful milkmaid had vanished, and before him stood a grinning, flaxen-haired *deutsches mädchen*. Her nose was large and red; her lips were heavy and rough; her cheek-bones were high and painfully prominent; and although her cheeks were rosy, her complexion was as freckled as the egg of Job’s blue turkey hen.

“Bob was disenchanted. He glanced around wildly, terrified, then he picked up his ‘scope case, and, without saying a word, took to his heels. He fled through the cornfield, and his wild flight shook and swayed the corn as never mountain breeze swayed it. I called to him, but he would not stop, so I ran down the lane to the road. I climbed up the fence, and away down the road I saw Bob’s fleeing figure as he turned into the Shenandoah pike, and then disappeared from my view. And I’ve never seen him since.”



... In throwing back her bonnet she disclosed her face and head...

fleeing figure as he turned into the Shenandoah pike, and then disappeared from my view. And I’ve never seen him since.”



THERE has never yet been placed upon the records of the history of William and Mary's Athletics so bright an era as that of the present session. The future is still brighter, and we see the day not far distant when William and Mary will be felt in the athletic world of the State as never before. The spirit of our student-body demands nothing short of success, for a more generous or a more loyal student-body is not to be found. The public cannot but agree with us when we tell them that, with an enrollment of one hundred and ninety-three men, they raised more than one thousand dollars among themselves for athletic purposes, over and above fees paid into the treasury of the College. With these facts we cannot but expect that success which rewards honest effort.

Through the excellent coaching of one of the best coaches in the State, Mr. J. Merrill Blanchard, of Bowdoin College, Maine, and the management of Mr. J. A. Carson, together with Mr. H. Blanckinship as captain, our foot-ball team has won laurels for itself and for the College. Colleges who thought they had a "walk-over" when it came to William and Mary, had to suffer the humiliating experience of seeing their banners go down in defeat, while William and Mary's floated out to the breeze in triumphant victory. We were forced to accept the position of second best for the championship, 'tis true, but it is not so bad when we knew that we can say with a clear conscience that there is a large question mark to be placed after the one score which was made by the College who won it over us.

The afternoon of November 5, 1904, will be long remembered by every student who saw Richmond College go down in defeat. The people of Williamsburg will also remember how a number of the houses in town bore the sign of 15 to 6 in many different colors the following morning.

The game with Randolph-Macon must not go without mention. It was a battle royal from the start. The teams were evenly matched, but all who saw the game agree that the small score made by Randolph-Macon is to be very much questioned.

The team received the support and praise of the entire student-body, as well as of the friends of the College. Faculty and students realized that a new era had dawned upon us, the dazzling splendor of which brought joy to the heart of every loyal lover of the orange and white.

In base-ball we have had the good fortune to have Mr. J. Merrill Blanchard as base-ball coach also. He soon got the team together, and proved by the rapid development of the men that he had the ability in base-ball as well as in foot-ball. There were some disadvantages to be taken into account in the beginning of the season, but the same spirit that aided in bringing success on the gridiron could do nothing other than assist on the diamond, and so we recovered from the seeming discouragement with which we met at the first of the season. The management of the team by Mr. G. G. Shawen, together with Mr. J. H. Lloyd as captain, was all that could be desired, everything being done for the good of our College.

We are unable to give an account of the field day exercises, as it is yet too early. We notice that men are practicing for this work, and no doubt will make a good showing when the day comes.

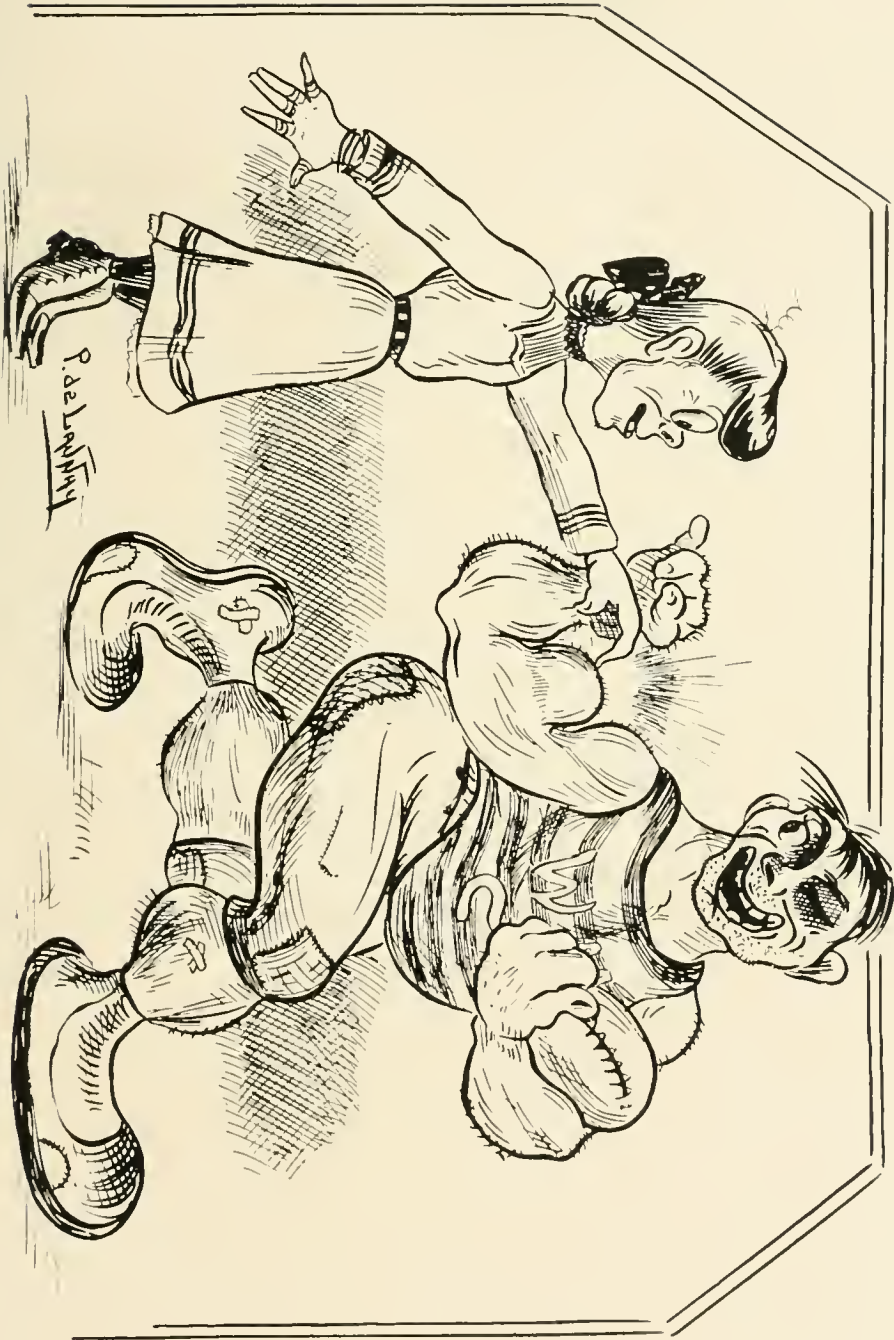
William and Mary's principle of athletics is based on the fact that in this age, when everything seems to be going in a mad rush, the man of mere brains is not the man who is most felt in the world's bivouac of life. Unless he has some power to do, as well as to know how to do, he will find himself swept along with the current, and the world will not be profited by his having lived. What has this to do with Athletics? Just this, that the spirit of originality and independence gotten on the gridiron or the diamond can rarely be gotten so easily elsewhere. When you ask for a position in the world, the first inquiry is, What can you do? The world does not care to know whether you can imitate some one else or not. This spirit is very easily gotten on the athletic field. Here it tests a man's manhood; it brings out the best that is in him; it gives him a consciousness of his own powers, and it causes him to have confidence in himself, and not be bound down to other men's opinions. With these facts, William and Mary makes provisions for the future, and will have Mr. J. Merrill Blanchard's services as foot-ball coach again, and with the management of J. A. Carson, together with Captain Blankinship, we feel that we may rightly expect greater things than have ever yet been accomplished at old William and Mary.

FOOTBALL.

William and Mary,	18	Norfolk High School,	0
" "	36	Portsmouth Athletic Club,	0
" "	58	Hampton High School,	0
" "	0	Virginia Polytechnic Institute,	30
" "	5	Roanoke College,	6
" "	15	Richmond College,	6
" "	0	Randolph-Macon College,	6

BASEBALL.

William and Mary,	25	Richmond Academy,	3
" "	5	Randolph-Macon College,	4
" "	23	Fredericksburg College,	7
" "	9	Fredericksburg College,	5
" "	12	Richmond College,	5



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W. G. LONG, *Vice-President.*
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Foot-Ball Department.

J. A. CARSON, JR., *Manager.*
H. BLANKINSHIP, *Captain.*

Base-Ball Department.

G. G. SHAWEN, *Manager.*
J. H. LLOYD, *Captain.*

Executive Committee.

G. L. JOHNSON, T. N. LAWRENCE,
J. H. LLOYD.



ATHLETIC OFFICERS.

THE GRIDIRON.

TEAM OF 1904.

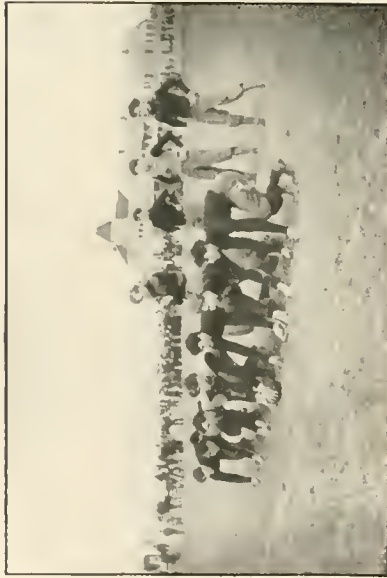
J. T. WILKINSON,	<i>Centre.</i>
YATES BARBLE,	<i>Right Guard.</i>
H. BLANKINSHIP (<i>Captain</i>),	<i>Left Guard.</i>
GEO. HANKINS,	<i>Right Tackle.</i>
C. E. JOHNSON,	<i>Left Tackle.</i>
H. L. CHAPMAN,	<i>Right End.</i>
C. E. FOWLER,	<i>Left End.</i>
SLATER BLACKISTON,	<i>Right Half Back.</i>
R. E. HENLY,	<i>Left Half Back.</i>
J. H. LLOYD,	<i>Quarter Back.</i>
J. E. KEYSER,	<i>Full Back.</i>
T. M. BLANCHARD,	<i>Coach.</i>

Substitutes.

MEADE,	FERGUSON,	SOMMER,
HEYMAN,		WALL.



FOOT-BALL TEAM.



VIEW OF FOOT BALL GAME NO. 1.



VIEW OF GAME NO. 2.



VIEW OF GAME NO. 3.



VIEW OF GAME NO. 4.



SONNET TO A FRIEND.

THINK not, dear friend, that with the changing years,
My love shall change, or flickering, die away.
Bright glows it now, and on our parting day
Twill not be quenched as if with parting tears.
The hearth-fire, bright, still burns and warmly cheers,
When flames that flash as sunbeams of Cathay,
Long since in cold and glowless ashes lay;
Thus friendship constant burns 'mid hopes and fears.
So when old Time hath cooled the fires of youth,
And o'er thy life old age's shadows lie;
When youth itself is but a by-gone truth,
And all its joys like smouldering embers die:
Then stir aside life's ashes and below
How brightly still the coals of friendship glow!

JAMES SOUTHALE WILSON.

BASE-BALL CLUB.

TEAM OF 1905.

G. G. SHAWEN,	<i>Manager.</i>
T. M. BLANCHARD,	<i>Couch.</i>
J. E. KEYSER,	<i>Catcher.</i>
S. C. BLACKISTON,	<i>Pitcher.</i>
J. H. LLOYD (<i>Captain</i>),	<i>Short Stop.</i>
H. H. MARSDEN,	<i>First Base.</i>
R. W. CARTER,	<i>Second Base.</i>
G. T. SOMERS,	<i>Third Base.</i>
T. P. SPENCER,	<i>Left Field.</i>
J. W. MEADE,	<i>Centre Field.</i>
C. E. JOHNSON,	<i>Right Field.</i>

Substitutes.

W. E. COLONNA.

H. M. WYNKOOP.

S. B. FRANCK.



BASE-BALL CLUB.



GYMNASIUM TEAM, NO. 1.



GYMNASIUM TEAM, NO. 2.



TENNIS CLUB.

J. W. ABBITT, *President.*

J. F. JONES, *Manager.*

M. L. HUDGINS, *Secretary and Treasurer.*

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Y. M. C. A. OFFICERS.

Y. M. C. A.

OFFICERS.

JAMES N. HILLMAN,	<i>President.</i>
EDWIN F. SHEWMAKE,	<i>Vice-President.</i>
W. C. DOUGLASS,	<i>Recording Secretary.</i>
GEORGE E. ZACHARY,	<i>Corresponding Secretary.</i>
HERBERT H. YOUNG,	<i>Treasurer.</i>

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EDWIN F. SHEWMAKE, JR.,	<i>Devotional.</i>
——— EBELL,	<i>Missionary.</i>
G. L. H. JOHNSON,	<i>Bible Study.</i>
J. IRWIN GRAVES,	<i>Room.</i>
J. HUBARD LLOYD,	<i>Sick.</i>
CHAS. WILLIAM SYDNOR,	<i>Membership.</i>
HERBERT H. YOUNG,	<i>Finance.</i>

THE ORGANIZATION.

FRIENDS AND FELLOW-STUDENTS: In writing an account of the Young Men's Christian Association, there is more to be left unsaid than there is to say.

I shall attempt to present to you the Y. M. C. A. at our College, and a brief sketch of the work that is being accomplished by its members.

Probably it will be of interest to a few to know that our Association was established at William and Mary during the session of 1888-'89.

Mr. J. L. Hunter, of Norfolk, was elected President, and under his guidance of patience and perseverance, the Association outlived the many obstacles and difficulties that ever beset a new organization.

Through the generosity of a friend in town, the new Association had a room

designed for its purpose offered to it, which was accepted with profound gratitude and great joy.

After the lapse of several years, the Taliaferro Building was completed, then a room was secured in the Ewell and used until 1900-'01, when we moved to our well equipped and much more beautiful room in the gymnasium.

Such, very briefly, is the history of the Young Men's Christian Association of the College of William and Mary.

As is familiar to many of us, we opened this session with very bright prospects. Our President, Mr. Herman Blankinship, and the Cabinet soon let the new men know that the Y. M. C. A. extended to them a cordial welcome.

At present we have one hundred and twenty-five members of our Association, and we sent, as we did to the Newport News and Richmond Conventions, fifteen men to the State Convention, which was held in February at Petersburg, Va.

We shall also send several delegates to the Southern Student Conference, which meets in North Carolina. Last year we were represented by Messrs. G. L. H. Johnson and W. G. Long, who have proved the good they derived from the Conference by the way they have conducted their Bible classes. In this department we are very ably assisted by Dr. Bruce R. Payne, of the Faculty, who teaches "Lives of the Apostles," and through his efforts much good is being accomplished.

During the month of October we were very fortunate in having Mr. W. B. Pettus, Secretary of the Student Volunteer Movement, with us, and as a result of his work two classes were organized for the purpose of studying missions.

In place of having our regular Week of Prayer service in the Y. M. C. A. Hall, it was decided by the Cabinet to conduct service in some student's room, to be led by an earnest worker, and this method proved to be very successful.

On January 22, 1905, Mr. F. A. Brown, State College Secretary for the Y. M. C. A., began a series of lectures, which lasted until the following Wednesday. Although it lasted only a few days, we feel that he was the agent of much good.

Our Association is very fortunate in many ways, but one of our greatest blessings is the privilege we have to call upon members of the Faculty and the ministers of the town to draw us nearer to God and to present his claims to us, and we feel that the success of our association and the good accomplished is due to their earnest pleading and the true teaching of God's Word.

THE BEAUTIFUL HAND.

I

ONE summer's day, long, long ago,
When time had just begun to grow,
Three maidens chanced to mee;
Each was fair as the fairest flower
That ever bloomed in Psyche's bower,
And a thousand times more sweet.

II

That each was fair each maiden knew,
But as they looked their wonder grew—
For one must fairest be,
Then each maintained with woman's wiles,
That she, with all her charming smiles,
Was fairest of the three.

III

That they were fairer than the day
No living mortal could gainsay;
But they stood weeping there,
Thus they had neither peace nor rest,
So each one went upon a quest,
To prove herself most fair.

IV

Before they left, all did agree,
The hand most beautiful, to be
The fairest in the land.
So Campa, stooping down she took
The sparkling water from the brook—
Immersed her shapely hand

V

Ceres stepped to a berry bed,
And stained her lovely fingers red,
As mirth danced in her eyes,
But Chloris, ere again they met,
Had plucked the scented violet,
And, smiling, claimed the prize.

VI

Their ardent quest had been in vain,
Amazed and mystified again—
They wept, and tore their hair,
A simple little country lass
Heard them as she chanced to pass,
And breathed for them a prayer.

VII

And then there chanced to pass that way
A woman, old, and bent, and gray,
And asked the maids for alms,
They looked on her with cold disdain,
And started in to weep again,
She went with empty palms.

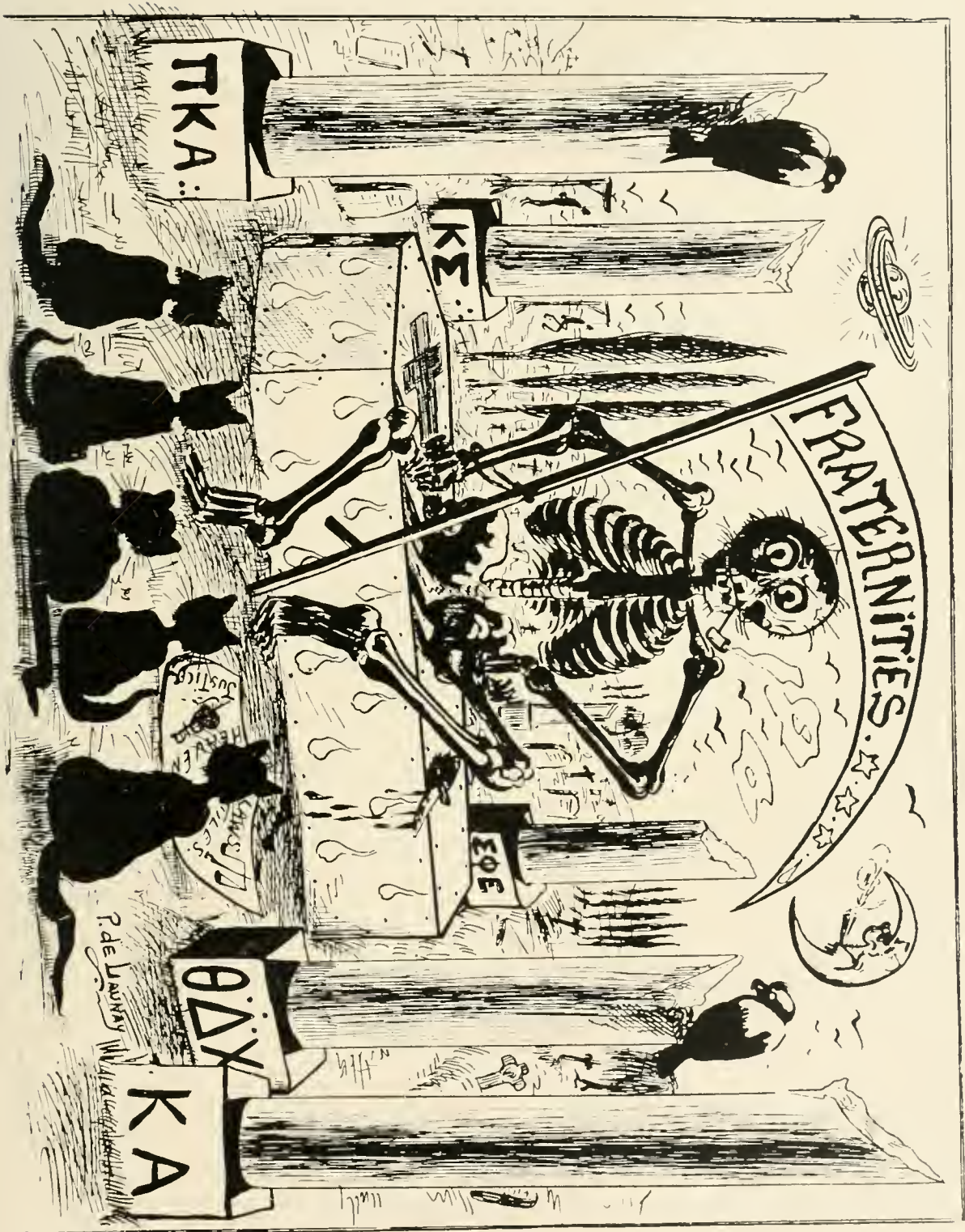
VIII

The lass then saw the woman's plight,
And pressed into those palms her mite,
She had done all she could,
And then, O wondrous to behold!
The mite turned into burnished gold,
And there a fairy stood.

IX

A fairy queen in robes of white,
Bedecked with jewels wondrous bright,
Took from her jeweled crown
A diamond—sparkling golden band,
"To adorn," she said, "the loveliest hand
E'en though the hand be brown."

JAMES WILLIAM GOSSMAN.



EKA:

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K A

JUSTICE
HERBEN

FRATERNITIES. ☆ ☆ ☆

P. de Lauray

THE PHI BETA KAPPA SOCIETY.

THE Phi Beta Kappa Society is the only association in America that binds together literary men in a bond of literary fellowship and brotherhood. Though its chapters are situated in colleges and universities, its bond of union is practically without limit. A member of this society is presumably a man of literary tastes and of scholastic attainments, and the wearing of the starry key gives one an entrée into literary circles all over the country. Thomas Nelson Page regarded his election at William and Mary as the highest academic honor ever bestowed upon him.

This old society was born at William and Mary College, December 5, 1776. Among its early members were Bushrod Washington, the eminent jurist; William Short, the distinguished diplomat, and Chief Justice John Marshall. Its early members were so prominent in the period of the Revolution as to give the society enormous prestige.

In 1779, William and Mary voted charters to Harvard and Yale, and the chapters established thereafter have had a distinguished and almost continuous career at these two institutions.

There are now about fifty-five chapters, and several famous institutions are applying for charters. The aid of the mother chapter is asked by many of the most famous colleges and universities, and she is highly honored in the Senate and in the Triennial Council of the Society.

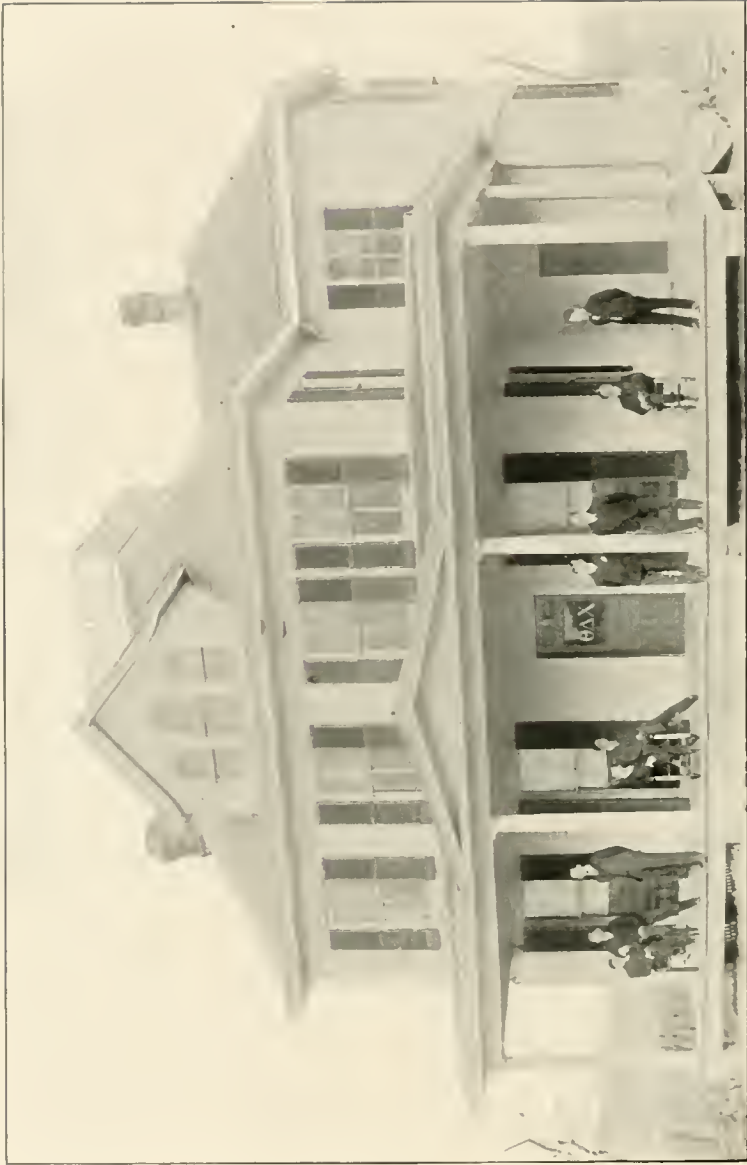
Phi Beta Kappa does not in any sense compete with college fraternities, or antagonize them. This is especially true at William and Mary, where the election is used mostly as an honor to be conferred upon men of literary or of scientific tastes, in recognition of their abilities. A few recent students have been elected on account of their literary promise. It is an honor to which any student may well aspire, and is conferred solely on account of character and attainments.

In proportion to members the mother chapter has more distinguished members than any on the roster of the society. She has enough historians, genealogists, writers, and poets to make her friends proud of her present status.





THETA DELTA CHI GROUP.



THETA DELTA CHI HOUSE.

THETA DELTA CHI FRATERNITY.

FOUNDED AT UNION COLLEGE, 1848.

Colors.

BLACK, WHITE AND BLUE.

Flower.

PINK CARNATION.



EPSILON CHARGE.

ESTABLISHED 1853.

Fratres in Collegio.

JOHN W. ABBITT, '07.

C. I. CAREY, '05.

G. E. FLETCHER, '08.

Q. W. HODGES, '08.

T. N. LAWRENCE, '05.

F. O'KEEFFE, '07.

J. C. RAWLS, '06.

R. W. CARTER, '08.

E. B. FASION, '07.

CHAS. FOWLER, '08.

W. B. LAWRENCE, '08.

H. H. MARSDEN, '08.

W. H. PETTUS, '08.

B. STANDING, '08.

S. R. WARNER, '08.

DIRECTORY OF THETA DELTA CHI.

<i>Beta</i> .—Cornell University,	1870
<i>Gamma Deuteron</i> .—University of Michigan,	1889
<i>Delta Deuteron</i> .—University of California,	1900
<i>Epsilon</i> .—College of William and Mary,	1853
<i>Zeta</i> .—Brown University,	1853
<i>Zeta Deuteron</i> .—McGill University,	1901
<i>Eta</i> .—Bowdoin,	1854
<i>Eta Deuteron</i> .—Leland Stanford, Jr., University,	1903
<i>Iota</i> .—Harvard University,	1856
<i>Iota Deuteron</i> .—Williams College,	1891
<i>Kappa</i> .—Tufts College,	1856
<i>Lambda</i> .—Boston University,	1877
<i>Mu Deuteron</i> .—Amherst College,	1885
<i>Nu Deuteron</i> .—Lehigh University,	1884
<i>Xi</i> .—Hobart College,	1857
<i>Omicron Deuteron</i> .—Dartmouth College,	1869
<i>Pi Deuteron</i> .—College of the City of New York,	1881
<i>Rho Deuteron</i> .—Columbia University,	1883
<i>Sigma Deuteron</i> .—University of Wisconsin,	1895
<i>Tau Deuteron</i> .—University of Minnesota,	1892
<i>Phi</i> .—Lafayette College,	1867
<i>Chi</i> .—University of Rochester,	1867
<i>Chi Deuteron</i> .—George Washington University,	1896
<i>Psi</i> .—Hamilton College,	1868



GRADUATE ASSOCIATIONS.

New England Association, Boston, Mass.,	1884
New York Graduate Association, New York,	1856
Southern Graduate Association, Washington, D. C.,	1887
Central Graduate Association, Chicago, Ill.,	1890
Buffalo Graduate Association, Buffalo, N. Y.,	1891
New York Graduate Club, New York,	1896
Pacific Association, Berkeley, Cal.,	1897
Rhode Island Alumni Association,	1898
Haverhill Theta Delta Chi Association, Haverhill, Mass.,	1900
The Frank J. Kline Association,	1900
Western Pennsylvania Association,	1903
Southern California Graduate Association,	1903
Ohio Graduate Association,	—

CHARGE ASSOCIATIONS.

Beta Graduate Association,	1890
Kappa Graduate Association,	1892
Lambda Graduate Association,	1899
Xi Graduate Association,	1899
Gamma Deuteron Association,	1900
Mu Deuteron Alumni Association,	1901
Chi Deuteron Graduate Association,	1901
Rochester Graduate Association,	1902
Zeta Deuteron Alumni Association,	1902
Rho Deuteron Alumni Association,	1902
Iota Alumni Association,	1902
Sigma Deuteron Alumni Association,	1903
Delta Deuteron Alumni Association,	1903
Eta Deuteron Alumni Association,	1904
Iota Deuteron Alumni Association,	1904
Epsilon Alumni Association,	1904
Phi Alumni Association,	1904
Pi Deuteron Alumni Association,	1904





KAPPA ALPHA FRATERNITY.



KAPPA ALPHA FRATERNITY.

FOUNDED AT WASHINGTON AND LEE UNIVERSITY IN 1865.

Colors.

CRIMSON AND OLD GOLD.

Flowers.

MAGNOLIA AND RED ROSE.



ALPHA ZETA CHAPTER.

ESTABLISHED IN 1899.

Chapter Flowers.

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K A—Alpha!

Alpha Zeta!

Kappa Alpha!"

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JOHN HARMON BRECKENRIDGE,

FRANK GARDINER BUTLER, JR.,

PEYTON MONCURE CHICHESTER,

CUSTIS LEE COLEMAN,

J. BANKARD,

T. T. DAVIES,

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EARLEY BEAUREGARD DOVELL, JR.,

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HENRY WOOD FLOURNOY,

JOHN EDWIN ROLLER GENTRY,

ERNEST JONES,

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EMMETT LEONARD RIDDICK,

RUFUS MARION RIDDICK, JR.

Fratres in Urbe.

THOMAS JEFFERSON STUBBS, JR.,

SPENCER LANE.

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Gamma.—University of Georgia, Athens, Georgia.
Delta.—Wofford College, Spartanburg, South Carolina.
Epsilon.—Emory College, Oxford, Georgia.
Zeta.—Randolph-Macon College, Ashland, Virginia.
Eta.—Richmond College, Richmond, Virginia.
Theta.—Kentucky State College, Lexington, Kentucky.
Kappa.—Mercer University, Macon, Georgia.
Lambda.—University of Virginia, Charlottesville, Virginia.
Nu.—Alabama Polytechnic Institute, Auburn, Alabama.
Xi.—Southwestern University, Georgetown, Texas.
Omicron.—University of Texas, Austin, Texas.
Pi.—University of Tennessee, Knoxville, Tennessee.
Sigma.—Davidson College, Davidson, North Carolina.
Upsilon.—University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill, North Carolina.
Phi.—Southern University, Greensboro, Alabama.
Chi.—Vanderbilt University, Nashville, Tennessee.
Psi.—Tulane University, New Orleans, Louisiana.
Omega.—Central University of Kentucky, Danville, Kentucky.
Alpha-Alpha.—University of the South, Sewanee, Tennessee.
Alpha-Beta.—University of Alabama, University, Alabama.
Alpha-Gamma.—Louisiana State University, Baton Rouge, Louisiana.
Alpha-Delta.—William Jewell College, Liberty, Missouri.
Alpha-Epsilon.—Southwestern Presbyterian University, Clarksville, Tennessee.
Alpha-Zeta.—William and Mary College, Williamsburg, Virginia.
Alpha-Eta.—Westminster College, Fulton, Missouri.
Alpha-Theta.—Kentucky University, Lexington, Kentucky.
Alpha-Kappa.—University of Missouri, Columbia, Missouri.
Alpha-Lambda.—Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore, Maryland.
Alpha-Mu.—Millsaps College, Jackson, Mississippi.
Alpha-Nu.—The George Washington University, Washington, District of Columbia.
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Alpha-Omicron.—University of Arkansas, Fayetteville, Arkansas.
Alpha-Pi.—Leland Stanford, Jr., University, Stanford, California.
Alpha-Rho.—University of West Virginia, Morgantown, West Virginia.
Alpha-Sigma.—Georgia School of Technology, Atlanta, Georgia.
Alpha-Tau.—Hampden-Sidney College, Hampden-Sidney, Virginia.
Alpha-Upsilon.—University of Mississippi, University, Mississippi.
Alpha-Phi.—Trinity College, Durham, North Carolina.
Alpha-Chi.—Kentucky Wesleyan University, Winchester, Kentucky.
Alpha-Psi.—Florida State College, Tallahassee, Florida.
Alpha-Omega.—North Carolina A. and M. College, Raleigh, North Carolina.
Beta-Alpha.—Missouri School of Mines, Rolla, Missouri.
Beta-Beta.—Bethany College, Bethany, West Virginia.
Beta-Gamma.—College of Charleston, Charleston, South Carolina.
Beta-Delta.—Georgetown College, Georgetown, Kentucky.
Beta-Epsilon.—Delaware College, Newark, Delaware.
Beta-Zeta.—University of Florida, Lake City, Florida.

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Lexington, Ky.—William O. Sweeney, Jr.
Petersburg, Va.—Williams T. Davis.
Talladega, Ala.—Marion H. Sims.
St. Louis, Mo.—J. H. Wear; Carlton, D. G. Co., Twelfth and Washington Streets.
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Packson, Miss.—Charles P. Manship.
Atlanta, Ga.—Dr. J. H. Garner.
Hampton Newport News, Va.—H. H. Holt.
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Jonesboro, Ark.—C. D. Frierson.
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Selma, Ala.—H. L. Hooper.
Memphis, Tenn.—Rowan A. Greer, Equitable Building.
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New Orleans, La.—Alfred Raymond, Room 20, C. H.
Houston, Texas.—W. P. Hambler, Jr.
Griffin, Ga.—T. J. Brooks.
Oklahoma City, Okla.—H. E. Elder.
Washington, D. C.—J. W. Farley, 1931 K Street, N. W.
Boston, Mass.—W. W. Ammen, 105 Pembroke Street.
Philadelphia, Pa.—B. Ed. Finnegan, care Equitable Life Insurance Company.

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Alabama.—John H. Skeggs, Auburn, Alabama.
North Carolina.—R. S. McGeachy, Raleigh, North Carolina.
Louisiana.—T. W. Holloman, Alexandria, Louisiana.
Arkansas.—H. F. Daniels, Little Rock, Arkansas.

KAPPA

SIGMA



W. LEWIS JR.



T. SPENCER



V. LEWIS



W. WADE



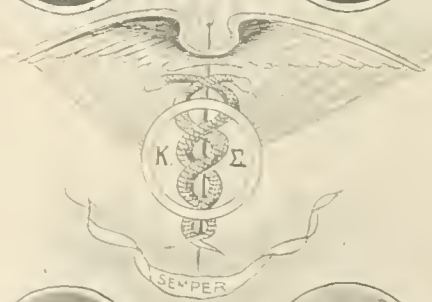
P. H. H. H.



W. H. H. H.



V. D. D. D.



W. H. H. H.



W. H. H. H.



G. O. FERGUSON JR.



J. E. H. H.



J. TYLER



P. E. H. H.



J. T. H. H.



KAPPA SIGMA FRATERNITY.

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UNIVERSITY OF BOLOGNA, 1400.

UNIVERSITY OF VIRGINIA, 1867.

Colors.

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Flower.

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Fratres in Facultate.

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REV. W. J. KING.

In Collegio.

GEORGE JACKSON DUFFEY.

FREDERICK REUBEN HYNSON.

JOHN TYLER ELLIS.

JACOB EDWARD KEYSER.

GEORGE OSCAR FERGUSON, JR.

FRANK WARING LEWIS.

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MARS LEWIS.

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JOSEPH WILLIAM MEADE.

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EDMUND RUFFIN, JR.

MALCOLM LEE HUDGINS.

THOMAS PEACHY SPENCER.

JOHN TYLER.

In Urbe.

DR. J. BLAIR SPENCER.

JAMES B. JONES.

LITTLEBURY S. FOSTER, JR.

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- Beta*.—University of Alabama, University, Ala.
Gamma.—Louisiana State University, Baton Rouge, La.
Delta.—Davidson College, Davidson, N. C.
Zeta.—University of Virginia, Charlottesville, Va.
Eta.—Randolph-Macon College, Ashland, Va.
Theta.—Cumberland University, Lebanon, Tenn.
Iota.—Southwestern University, Georgetown, Texas.
Kappa.—Vanderbilt University, Nashville, Tenn.
Lambda.—University of Tennessee, Knoxville, Tenn.
Mu.—Washington and Lee University, Lexington, Va.
Nu.—William and Mary College, Williamsburg, Va.
Xi.—University of Arkansas, Fayetteville, Ark.
Pi.—Swarthmore College, Swarthmore, Penn.
Sigma.—Tulane University, New Orleans, La.
Tau.—University of Texas, Austin, Texas.
Upsilon.—Hampden-Sidney College, Hampden-Sidney, Va.
Phi.—Southwestern Presbyterian University, Clarksville, Tenn.
Chi.—Purdue University, Lafayette, Ind.
Psi.—University of Maine, Orono, Maine.
Omega.—University of the South, Sewanee, Tenn.
Alpha-Alpha.—University of Maryland, Baltimore, Md.
Alpha-Beta.—Mercer University, Macon, Ga.
Alpha-Gamma.—University of Illinois, Champaign, Ill.
Alpha-Delta.—Pennsylvania State College, State College, Pa.
Alpha-Epsilon.—University of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia, Pa.
Alpha-Zeta.—University of Michigan, Ann Arbor, Mich.
Alpha-Eta.—Columbian University, Washington, D. C.
Alpha-Theta.—Southwestern Baptist University, Jackson, Tenn.
Alpha-Kappa.—Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y.
Alpha-Lambda.—University of Vermont, Burlington, Vt.
Alpha-Mu.—University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill, N. C.
Alpha-Nu.—Wofford College, Spartanburg, S. C.
Alpha-Pi.—Wabash College, Crawfordsville, Ind.
Alpha-Rho.—Bowdoin College, Brunswick, Maine.
Alpha-Sigma.—Ohio State University, Columbus, Ohio.
Alpha-Tau.—Georgia School of Technology, Atlanta, Ga.
Alpha-Upsilon.—Millsaps College, Jackson, Miss.
Alpha-Phi.—Bucknell University, Lewisburg, Pa.
Alpha-Chi.—Lake Forest University, Lake Forest, Ill.
Alpha-Psi.—University of Nebraska, Lincoln, Neb.
Alpha-Omega.—William Jewell College, Liberty, Mo.
Beta-Alpha.—Brown University, Providence, R. I.
Beta-Beta.—Richmond College, Richmond, Va.
Beta-Gamma.—Missouri State University, Columbus, Mo.
Beta-Delta.—Washington and Jefferson College, Washington, Pa.
Beta-Epsilon.—University of Wisconsin, Madison, Wis.
Beta-Zeta.—Leland Stanford, Jr., University, Stanford University, Cal.
Beta-Eta.—Alabama Polytechnic Institute, Auburn, Ala.

Beta-Theta.—University of Indiana, Bloomington, Ind.
Beta-Iota.—Lehigh University, South Bethlehem, Pa.
Beta-Kappa.—New Hampshire College, Durham, N. H.
Beta-Lambda.—University of Georgia, Athens, Ga.
Beta-Mu.—University of Minnesota, Minneapolis, Minn.
Beta-Nu.—Kentucky State College, Lexington, Ky.
Beta-Xi.—University of California, Berkeley, Cal.
Beta-Omicron.—University of Denver, University Park, Col.
Beta-Pi.—Dickinson College, Carlisle, Pa.
Beta-Rho.—University of Iowa, Iowa City, Iowa.
Beta-Sigma.—Washington University, St. Louis, Mo.
Beta-Tau.—Baker University, Baldwin, Kan.
Beta-Upsilon.—North Carolina A. and M. College, Raleigh, N. C.
Beta-Phi.—Case School of Applied Science, Cleveland, Ohio.
Beta-Chi.—Missouri School of Mines, Rolla, Mo.
Beta-Psi.—University of Washington, Seattle, Wash.
Beta-Omega.—Colorado College, Colorado Springs, Col.
Gamma-Alpha.—University of Oregon, Eugene, Ore.
Gamma-Beta.—University of Chicago, Chicago, Ill.
Gamma-Delta.—Massachusetts State College, Amherst, Mass.
Gamma-Gamma.—Colorado School of Mines, Golden, Col.
Eta-Prime.—Trinity College, Durham, N. C.

ALUMNI ASSOCIATIONS.

Boston, Massachusetts.	St. Louis, Missouri.
Danville, Virginia.	Pine Bluff, Arkansas.
Waco, Texas.	Ruston, Louisiana.
Washington, District of Columbia.	Memphis, Tennessee.
Norfolk, Virginia.	Buffalo, New York.
Atlanta, Georgia.	San Francisco, California.
Yazoo City, Mississippi.	Denver, Colorado.
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.	Louisville, Kentucky.
Pittsburg, Pennsylvania.	Concord, North Carolina.
New York City, New York.	Ithaca, New York.
New Orleans, Louisiana.	Fort Smith, Arkansas.
Chicago, Illinois.	Los Angeles, California.
Indianapolis, Indiana.	Little Rock, Arkansas.
	Lynchburg, Virginia.



PI KAPPA ALPHA.



PI KAPPA ALPHA FRATERNITY.

GAMMA CHAPTER.

ESTABLISHED 1871.

Chapter Flower.

PANSY.

Yell.

Rah! Rah! Ralpha!

Rah! Rah! Ralpha!

Gamma! Gamma!

Pi Kappa Alpha!

Fratres in Collegio.

C. M. BARNES,

S. C. BLACKSTON,

A. L. BLACKWELL,

C. B. BOWLES,

J. A. CARSON,

J. E. GUY,

G. G. HANKINS,

J. N. HUBBARD,

J. H. LLOYD,

W. B. NEWCOMB,

F. M. PARRISH,

O. L. SHEWMAKE,

E. F. SHEWMAKE.

Frater in Urbe.

DR. G. A. HANKINS.

FRATERNITY DIRECTORY.

FOUNDED AT THE UNIVERSITY OF VIRGINIA, MARCH 1, 1868.

FOUNDERS: Frederick S. Taylor, Julien E. Wood, L. W. Tazewell, Robertson Howard and James B. Sclater.

Colors.

GARNET AND OLD GOLD.

Flower.

LILY OF THE VALLEY.

ACTIVE CHAPTERS.

Alpha.—University of Virginia, Charlottesville, Virginia.
Beta.—Davidson College, North Carolina.
Gamma.—William and Mary College, Williamsburg, Virginia.
Zeta.—University of Tennessee, Knoxville, Tennessee.
Eta.—Tulane University, New Orleans, Louisiana.
Theta.—Southwestern Presbyterian University, Clarksville, Tennessee.
Iota.—Hampton-Sidney College, Virginia.
Kappa.—Kentucky University, Lexington, Kentucky.
Mu.—Presbyterian College, Clinton, South Carolina.
Nu.—Wofford College, Spartanburg, South Carolina.
Omicron.—Richmond College, Richmond, Virginia.
Pi.—Washington and Lee University, Lexington, Virginia.
Rho.—Cumberland University, Lebanon, Tennessee.
Sigma.—Vanderbilt University, Nashville, Tennessee.
Tau.—University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill, North Carolina.
Upsilon.—Alabama Polytechnic Institute, Auburn, Alabama.
Phi.—Roanoke College, Salem, Virginia.
Chi.—University of the South, Sewanee, Tennessee.
Psi.—Georgia Agricultural College, Dahlonega, Georgia.
Omega.—Kentucky State College, Lexington, Kentucky.
Alpha-Alpha.—Trinity College, Durham, North Carolina.
Alpha-Beta.—Centenary College, Jackson, Louisiana.
Alpha-Gamma.—Louisiana State University, Baton Rouge, Louisiana.
Alpha-Delta.—Georgia School of Technology, Atlanta, Georgia.
Alpha-Epsilon.—North Carolina A. and M. College, Raleigh North Carolina.
Alpha-Zeta.—University of Arkansas, Fayetteville, Arkansas.
Alpha-Eta.—University of Florida, Lake City, Florida.
Alpha-Theta.—West Virginia University, Morgantown, West Virginia.

ALUMNI CHAPTERS.

Alumnus Alpha, Richmond, Virginia.
Alumnus Beta, Memphis, Tennessee.
Alumnus Gamma, White Sulphur Springs, West Virginia.
Alumnus Delta, Charleston, South Carolina.
Alumnus Epsilon, Norfolk, Virginia.
Alumnus Zeta, Dillon, South Carolina.
Alumnus Eta, New Orleans, Louisiana.
Alumnus Theta, Dallas, Texas.
Alumnus Iota, Knoxville, Tennessee.
Alumnus Kappa, Charlottesville, Virginia.
Alumnus Lambda, Opelika, Alabama.





SIGMA PHI EPSILON.

SIGMA PHI EPSILON FRATERNITY.

DELTA CHAPTER.

ESTABLISHED JUNE 11, 1904.

Chapter Flower.

RED ROSE.

Yell.

Sic-a-laca! Sic-a-laca!

Sic-a-la-a-sun!

Sigma Phi! Sigma Phi!

Epsilon!

Fratres in Collegio.

YATES MIDDLETON BARBER.

BENJ. COLLINS FLANNAGAN.

CHARLIE FLEETWOOD JAMES.

CHARLES WILLIAM SYDNOR.

CLARENCE LEE TURNISEED.

CHARLES CLARENCE DURKEE.

J. WILL GOSSMAN.

TRACY JAY KINGMAN.

GUILFORD GREGG SHAWEN.

BENJ. ARCHER WARRINER.

SIGMA PHI EPSILON FRATERNITY.

FOUNDED AT RICHMOND COLLEGE, 1901.

Colors.

PURPLE AND RED.

Flower.

American Beauty.

ROLL OF ACTIVE CHAPTERS.

Alpha.—Richmond College, Richmond, Virginia.

Gamma.—Roanoke College, Salem, Virginia.

Delta.—William and Mary College, Williamsburg, Virginia.

Beta-Alpha.—University of Illinois, Chicago, Illinois.

Gamma-Alpha.—Bethany College, Bethany, West Virginia.

Gamma-Beta.—University of West Virginia, Morgantown, West Virginia.

Delta-Alpha.—Washington and Jefferson College, Washington, Pennsylvania.

Delta-Beta.—Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

Delta-Gamma.—Western University of Pennsylvania, Pittsburg, Virginia.

Delta-Delta.—University of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

Epsilon-Alpha.—University of Colorado, Boulder, Colorado.

Theta-Alpha.—Ohio Northern University, Ada, Ohio.

Theta-Beta.—Wittenberg College, Springfield, Ohio.

Kappa-Alpha.—Iowa University, Iowa City, Iowa.



LINES TO AN OLD PIPE.

ONLY a piece of amber,
And a bit of burned-out briar,
With just a pinch of tobacco,
And a tiny spark of fire:
And, though we are much together,
We waste not the time, I ween,
Nor grudge the tribute we offer
To the Prince called Nicotine.

When winter winds are wailing,
And the world is white with snow,
And we are alone together,
And the fire is burning low:
'Tis then, in the smoke-clouds rising,
Light as the mists of the sea,
That mem'ries wake of the dear, dead days
That will never come back to me.

Fancies of friendly faces,
Known in the days long past;
Mem'ries of joyous moments
When time fled all too fast;
Vignettes of joys and of sorrows
Limned in the smoke-clouds blue,
And hopes that have faded like flowers,
And dreams that ne'er came true.

Lessons of life that linger,
Like stars in the cold, new morn—
Hopes that are bright for the future,
For days that are yet unborn;
Joys that may still be ours,
Brave deeds that we yet may do,
Are drawn at the stroke of fancy
In the drifting clouds of blue.

Only a piece of amber,
And a bit of burned-out briar,
With just a pinch of tobacco,
And a tiny spark of fire:
But, though I've been warned against you,
For the comfort you can be,
The ties that bind our friendship
Shall ne'er be broke by me.

O. L. SHEWMARK.



DRAMATIC CLUB.

THE LILY.

WHEN the modest violet slyly lifts its head,
And the sparkling dew is on the rose;
When the little Scotland bell in its mossy bed,
Bows with every gentle breeze that blows;
When the stars are hiding and close their twinkling eyes,
And the faint rays of the rising sun,
Lend a glow of brightness across the eastern skies,
And usher in the day that has begun;
Then the lily on its stem rising with delight,
Greeted with glad surprise the coming day;
Holds aloft its petals, like wax so pure and white,
Smiles to catch the sun's first beaming ray;
Bends to greet the Master, and lifts her head with pride,
Hails the great awakening, the holy Eastertide.

JAMES WILLIAM GOSSMAN.



THE MESSENGER LILIES.

BEFORE the Saviour's empty tomb, where rears
The barren rock, by angels rolled away,
The women stand and see wherein He lay,
With grief too full for words, too deep for tears,
Then hark! A voice—an angel's form appears,
"Cease ye to weep, for death no more shall slay;
The Christ has risen from the dead to-day,
And He shall reign throughout the untold years,"
Each spring the lilies burst in fragrant bloom,
And birds sing forth in nature-given mirth;
Beauty, victorious, leaves its winter tomb,
And God reports his message to the earth—
Not by the voices of angelic powers,
But by His messengers, the Christ-loved flowers.

JAMES SOUTHWALL WILSON.

GERMAN CLUB.

T. P. SPENCER, *President.*
 J. E. KEYSER, *Secretary and Treasurer.*

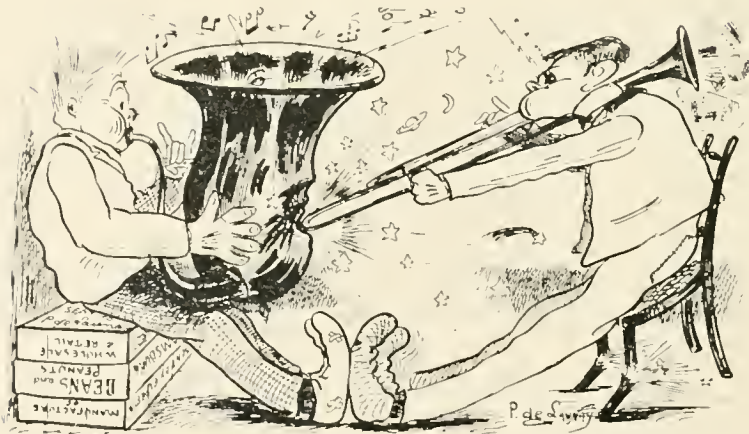
MOTTO.

"Cares are laid aside, and joy reigns supreme."

MEMBERS.

- S. C. BLACKISTON,
- J. W. GOSSMAN,
- T. P. SPENCER,
- F. O'KEIFFE,
- J. F. JONES,
- M. L. HUDGINS,
- G. A. DOVELL,
- G. O. FERGUSON,
- J. H. LLOYD,
- J. C. RAWLES,
- EMMETT GUY,
- C. B. BOWLES,
- J. T. ELLIS,
- J. W. HEFLIN,
- E. L. RIDDICK,
- H. H. MARSDEN,
- J. W. MEADE,
- F. R. HYNSON,
- G. B. BUTLER,
- J. E. KEYSER,
- M. LEWIS,
- D. B. DOVELL,
- F. W. LEWIS,
- F. M. PARISH,
- H. BLANKINSHIP,
- R. L. HENLEY,
- EDWIN SHEWMAKE,
- E. RUFFIN,
- WARNER,
- C. L. COLEMAN,
- R. RIDDICK,
- W. B. NEWCOMB,
- G. G. HANKINS.





TO PHYLLIS.

I LOVE you, darling, more than glittering gold,
Far more than all the precious stones that be;
Aye, for my love is deep as is the azure sea,
That round the placid earth has roll'd.
Ne'er faithful love was cast in purer mould
Than this love moulded in my heart for thee;
And only by thy soul's eyes canst thou see
What language dropt from lips can ne'er unfold.
Ah! sweet the old desire; the hopes and fears;
A fierce, consuming passion that doth yearn,
And hunger for thee with slow falling tears,
Ah! quench not Hope's inconstant, lowly fire;
Nor Love condemn on sacrificial pyre.

A. R. W. MACKRETH.



TO MYRTLE.

YOU ask how I can read the deep content
Of thy dear soul, which, pure and innocent,
Sisters those heav'nly ones that dwell above,
In pure delight and His unchanging love?
There are no shallows there, no shad'wy things
Within the limpid depths of thy blue eyes;
No black'ning flow of thought, no troubled springs;
No shoal of questioning thy soul belie,
But far within their depths of azure blue,
God's perfect gift to earth and man I see;
A woman's soul, pure, innocent, and free
From stain or earthly blot, a heart that's true;
And that is why I read the deep content
Of thy dear soul, so pure and innocent.

JAMES A. CARSON.

GLEE CLUB.

H. LLOYD, <i>President</i> ,	Piano and Guitar.
O. M. HARCUM, <i>Secretary and Treasurer</i> ,	Piano and Mandolin.
W. B. LAWRENCE,	Guitar.
B. C. FLANAGAN,	Guitar.
F. R. HYNSON, <i>Musical Director</i> ,	Guitar.
G. G. HANKINS,	Mandolin and Guitar.
J. W. HEFLIN,	Mandolin.
J. T. ELLIS,	Banjo.
H. BLANKINSHIP,	Banjo.

VOCAL.

H. L. WILLIS, <i>Business Manager</i> ,	Soprano.
E. B. FAISON,	Bass.
J. N. HILLMAN,	Tenor.
P. M. CHICHESTER,	Bass.
G. L. H. JOHNSON,	First Tenor.
G. G. SCHAWEN,	Soprano.
J. C. RAWLES,	Second Tenor.
C. C. DURKEE,	Bass.
J. H. LLOYD,	Baritone.



GLEE CLUB



TREVILLIAN CLUB.

Motto. Eat, Drink, Etc. **Colors.** Heart Red and Spade Black. **Flower.** Mint.

Favorite Song. "We Won't Go Home Until Morning." **Favorite Amusement.** Playing *Hands*.

MEMBERS.

Board of Governors.

HUBBARD, DUNKLEY, HEFLIN,
 FERGUSON, DOVELL, No. 1, DOVELL, No. 2.

Others.

<i>Names.</i>	<i>What They Are.</i>
GARNER,	Chaplain.
FRANCK,	Sentimental Sport.
DURKEE,	It.
ZACHARY,	The Blighted Hope.
FULFORD,	Hot Air Tank.
WILLIAMS,	The "Old" Sport.
KEYSER,	The Rag Chewer.
HUDGINS,	Darwinian Expounder.
BLACKWELL,	Museum Exhibit.
GUY,	Telephone Boy.
HINTON, No. 1,	We Don't Know.
HINTON, No. 2,	Mascot.

NOTE.—There were several other members, but as they were expelled for paying their board, their names are not recorded.



CALICO CLUB.

OFFICERS.

<i>President,</i>	F. R. HYNSON (<i>by unanimous vote</i>).
<i>Vice-President,</i>	J. E. GUY (<i>ladies, beware!</i>).
<i>Secretary,</i>	J. N. HILLMAN (<i>entangled in Cupid's meshes</i>).
<i>Treasurer,</i>	J. DENSON PRETLOW (<i>one of the willing workers</i>).

MEMBERS.

G. O. FERGUSON,	<i>Ex-President of the Club.</i>
J. E. KEYSER,	<i>The ideal ladies' man.</i>
F. W. LEWIS,	<i>Awfully nice.</i>
"JOE" MEADE,	<i>The Club's representative sport.</i>
J. W. GOSSMAN,	<i>A veteran.</i>
I. S. HOSIER,	!
W. G. LONG,	<i>The whole-souled lover.</i>
J. H. LLOYD,	<i>O'er whom the fair ones simply rave.</i>
L. D. FRANK,	<i>The funny lover.</i>
J. A. CARSON,	<i>The melancholy lover.</i>

OTHERS.—Coleman, Yancey, Moncure, Dalton, Terrell, A. L., Butler, Bowles, Blackwell, Hellin, Faison.

In mentioning this Club the faithful janitor of the Club-house, "Reddy" Rawles, should not be forgotten.



HAMPTON ROADS FISHING CLUB.

Motto.

RAISING SAND.

Color.

GREEN AND TAN.

Favorite Dish.

CRABS.

Favorite Drinks.

PURITIAN PURE.

Favorite Song.

"Show me the Way to go Home."

OFFICERS.

Skipper, "MOSES" SYDNOR, PORTSMOUTH, Va.
First Mate, "SLATER" BLACKSTON, HAMPTON, Va.
Second Mate, "KID" FAISON, PORTSMOUTH, Va.
Third Mate, "LITTLE BOOTS" SHEWMAKE, NEWPORT NEWS, Va.
Cook, "THREE BEAN" JOHNSON, PORTSMOUTH, Va.
Cabin Boy, "BABY" GUY, NORFOLK, Va.

CREW.

JOHN W. ABBIT, Port Norfolk, Va.
 JOHN W. BONNEY, Princess Anne, Va.
 HERBERT M. MOSELEY, Portsmouth, Va.
 R. L. IVES, Norfolk, Va.
 P. S. GILLIAM, Nansemond Co., Va.

LONG YEARS AGO.

SWEET maiden fair, with tender eyes of brown,
And rarest smile of Beauty's love and grace,
Fond thoughts of you I muse and oft have dreamed,
That should, through fate, you learn, a faintest frown
Perchance might slightly mar your gentle face,
And cast a shade where brightness should have beamed.

Long years ago I saw thee as a child,
And in my soul did love's own portals glide
To bid thee enter to my childish heart,
And from that day my love, when yet so mild,
Has stronger grown for thee, and much I pride
Myself that love once born can never part.

Oft times my mind I boldly make resolve,
Disclose my love, entrust to thee my fate,
When ere I start, some voice doth whisper low:
"Rather than thy love fore'er dissolve,
'Tis better far in fancy love: ere too late,
And disappointment cast thy spirit low."

To know thee as of thee I dream, my heart
In raptures scarce could hold its joyous bound.
My love would then be all my heart could give:
Then life on earth would to my soul impart
The bliss of paradise, and quick rebound
The heart where love doth live.

BENJAMIN COLLINS FLANNAGAN.



THE PATRIARCHS.

In this venerable gathering may be found men in all the walks of life, preachers, doctors, lawyers, soldiers, politicians, bummers, lovers and dead-beats.

Favorite Occupation.

Trying to deceive people about their age.

Favorite Song.

"Make me a Child Again," etc.

Motto.

Look as young and act as silly as you can under the circumstances.

OFFICERS.

JOSEPH WILLIAMS, *The antediluvian.* He is thought to have participated in the siege of Yorktown.

"MOSES" SYDNOR, . . . No attempt has ever been made to find the date of his birth.

W. E. McDONALD, Noted for his flowing locks of hair.

MR. FULFORD, Who possesses the martial spirit.

OTHERS.—Charles Durkee, J. A. Carson, George E. Zachary, Mr. Douglass, of South Carolina; Ebells, T. N. Lawrence, J. W. Gossman, C. I. Carey.



MIDNIGHT REVELLERS.

Motto.

All fowls and guardians of the poultry, beware!

REVELLERS AND THEIR OFFICIAL FUNCTIONS.

W. E. COLONNA. *Chief Director of all the dark proceedings.*
 JESSE EWELL. *His able Assistant.*
 "RILLY" BURRUSS. *Sentinel.*
 C. R. JONES. *Special manipulator of special subjects.*
 G. L. SOMERS. *Official "Duc" hunter.*
 C. B. RANSONE. *Genial looker-on.*

Other fiendish revellers, who assist in the work.—H. L. Eubank, W. H. Eubank,

W. E. James, R. H. Ruffner, Roane, H. Blundon, J. E. Snead, H. F. Mosely,
 G. F. Holmes, "Montagne," Chichester.

DAWN.

THE Goddess Night, her ebon wings unfolding,
Now far away begins to take her flight
Ere time's relentless hand begins the moulding
Of a new day from out the shadowy night.

One by one the glittering stars retreating,
As fades the inky blackness of the night,
Extend unto the coming morn their greeting,
Then slow and sad begin their silent flight.

Far in the east the darkened sky is glowing,
And blushing with the coming of the dawn;
Full loud and bold the chauticleer is crowing,
And warns the slumbering house-wife of the morn.

Deep in the forest depths the quail's glad crying,
As calling to her mate hid in the grass,
Is mingled with the gentle breezes sighing
And murmuring through the pine tops as they pass.

Look! Far in the east the fiery sun is peeping,
His beams fall on the wood, the lake, the lawn,
And startles slumbering nature from her sleeping,
To greet with glad surprise the blushing dawn.

L. C. LINDSLEY.



BUMMER'S ASSOCIATION.

This Association is in a flourishing condition at William and Mary. The membership is large, and the members active in all departments of the work.

OFFICERS.

H. BLANKINSHIP, *Royal Prince of Bummers.*
 F. R. HYNSON, *Vice Royal Regent of Bummers.*
 MR. HEFLIN, *Legal Adviser of the body.*
 "JOHN" LONG, *Business Manager of the Association.*
 W. E. MACDONALD, *The "Grand Old Man" of the Association.*

ACTIVE MEMBERS.

C. F. Counts, Y. M. Barber, J. E. Snead, W. E. James, G. O. Ferguson, W. E. Colonna, J. N. Hubbard, J. E. Guy, J. W. Meade, G. G. Hankins, J. A. Carson, J. H. Lloyd, T. P. Spencer, C. B. Ransome, J. F. Jones, R. W. Carter, J. C. Rawles, G. L. H. Johnson, Jesse Ewell, R. H. Ruffner.

GROWLER'S COUNCIL AND RAG- CHEWERS ASSOCIATION.

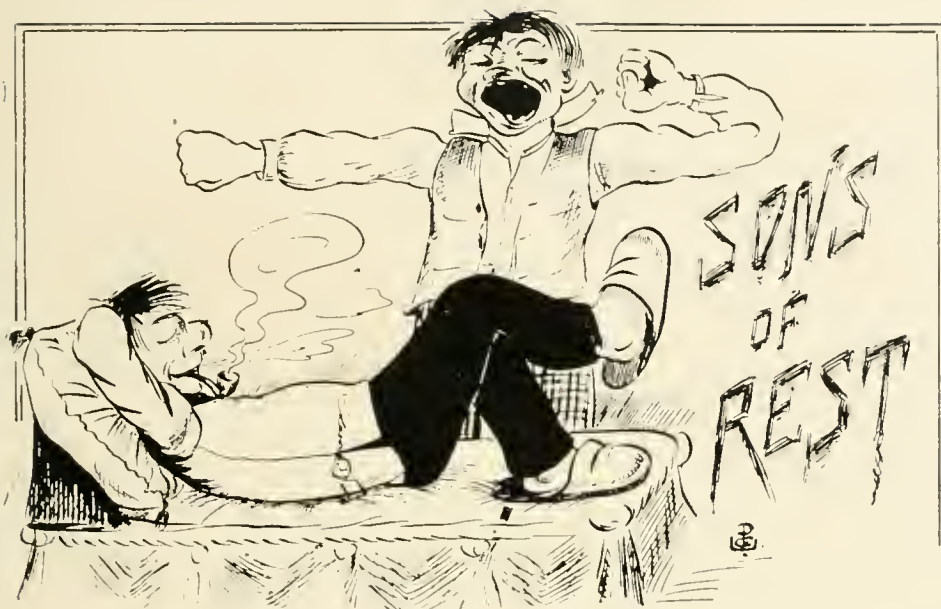
Motto:

To find fault with everything that we possibly can.

MEMBERS.

What each finds fault with

PRESIDENT C. E. JOHNSON,	<i>The world in general.</i>
VICE-PRESIDENT G. O. FERGUSON,	<i>Himself.</i>
SECRETARY AND TREASURER J. J. WAGNER,	<i>The lack of appreciation of good poetry.</i>
SERGEANT-AT-ARMS C. I. CAREY,	<i>Most everything.</i>
S. C. BLACKISTON,	<i>The wickedness of the world.</i>
A. L. TERRELL,	<i>The "grub."</i>
F. M. PARRISH,	<i>Dirty politics.</i>
CHICHESTER,	<i>The mirror.</i>
H. BLANKINSHIP,	<i>The ladies.</i>
"JOHN" LONG,	<i>Any old thing.</i>
C. F. COUNTS,	<i>The state of affairs.</i>
J. A. CARSON,	<i>Everybody but Mr. Carson.</i>



SONS OF REST.

An Association devoted to the interests of warding off nervous prostration from over-study.

Oath Required for Membership.

"I hereby solemnly swear that I will spend each day according to the following schedule as near as possible:

Sleep,	Sixteen hours.
Loafing,	Four hours.
Eating,	Two hours.
Sporting,	Two hours.

The remainder of the day may be spent in study.

The men who organized this Association are as follows: John Abbitt, Fred Hynson, Joseph Meade, Roy Carter, Jacob Keyser, John Long, J. E. Guy.

Others who have become members since and who are thoroughly in sympathy with the movement are: C. B. Ransone, George F. Holmes, Yates M. Barber, J. F. Jones, Jesse Ewell, F. W. Lewis, M. Lewis, W. E. James, W. E. Colonna.



LECTURE CUTTERS CLUB.

This organization has a representative in each class, who do all in their power to promote the cause among their class-mates.

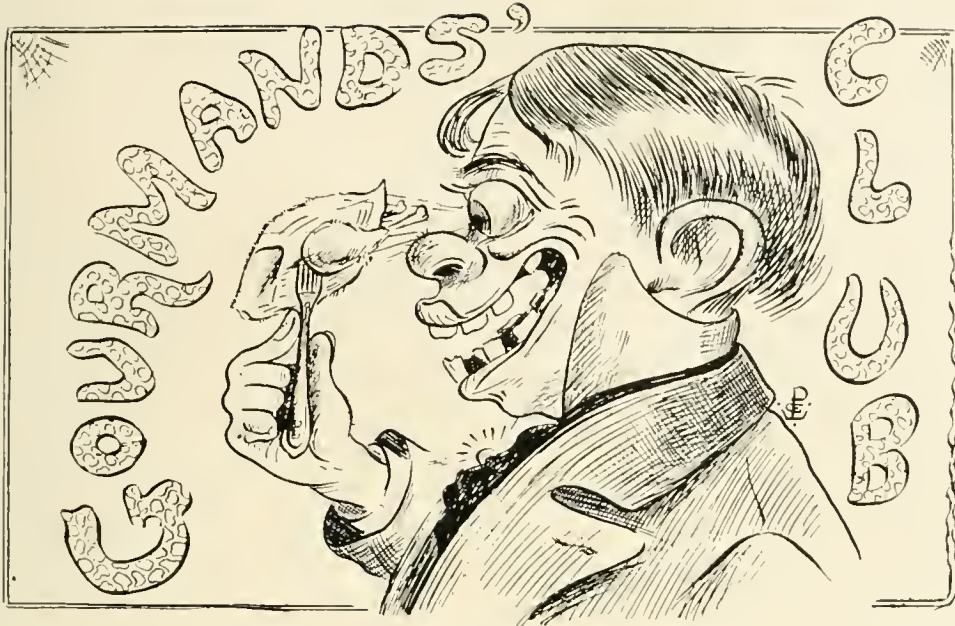
CLASS REPRESENTATIVES.

<i>Senior Class,</i>	J. H. LLOYD.
<i>Junior Class,</i>	F. M. PARRISH.
<i>Sophomore Class,</i>	"JOE" MEADE.
<i>Freshman, or "Doc" Class,</i>	H. F. MOSELY.

OTHERS.

<i>Faithful Cutter of Roll Call,</i>	FRANCIS O'KEEFE.
<i>Keen-eyed Dodger of Professors' Eyes,</i>	J. E. GUY.
<i>Rare Attendant on Any Class,</i>	F. R. HYNSON.

"JOHN" LONG,	J. C. RAWLES,	F. W. LEWIS,
R. W. CARTER,	J. E. KEYSER,	T. P. SPENCER,
BLACKWELL,	M. LEWIS,	BIRKETT,



GOURMANDS' CLUB.

OFFICERS.

J. J. WAGNER,	<i>High Plenipotentiary and Extraordinary supernumerary.</i>
J. E. PARKER,	<i>He just eats.</i>
"HEINZ" LOTNER,	<i>Doughty destroyer of gruesome aruel.</i>
TERRELL BROS. & Co.,	<i>To know them you must pay them a call.</i>
KEYSER & McDONALD (the greater),	<i>Devourer of all calables.</i>
G. F. HOLMES,	<i>Beef-slayer.</i>
H. F. MOSLEY,	<i>First Scooper.</i>
"PAT" DALTON,	<i>Second Scooper.</i>
F. M. JOHNSON,	<i>First Grabber.</i>
W. E. COLONNA,	<i>Second Grabber.</i>

MEMBERS AND OTHERS.

R. H. RUFFNER,	WARNER.
FRED HYNSON,	McDONALD (the lesser).
E. F. SHEWMAKE,	J. M. DICKERSON.
C. E. JOHNSON,	"JOHN" LONG.
P. M. CHICHESTER,	J. N. HUBBARD.

MESEEMETH 'T WILL BE SWEET.

COURAGE! bear bravely on, my soul;
List not to vain despair:
Push forward to thy destined goal,
Ront sorrow from her lair,
And reck not of the struggle sore,
Of vain, deluding pride:
The world's best heroes trod before
This trail, and here have sighed.

Vain Anger, bitter Woe await,
High purpose falling low;
Fight onward, and bewail not Fate
In Hope's faint after-glow.
Unconquered ever lead the van
By thine inherent pow'r,
Show forth thy valiant Spirit, man,
To front Life's darkest hour.

Yea, tho' the fight be long and lone,
Unaided to the end;
Tho' bruised by each hidden stone,
O'er which thy course must tend,
Resolve that in thy widest ken
Shall be unknown defeat.
Succeed: courageous Soul, ah! then
Meseemeth 'twill be sweet.

A. R. W. MACKRETH.



YANKEE CLUB.

MAJOR-GENERAL YANKEE. _____
 REAR ADMIRAL DOODLE. _____
 CHIEF JUSTICE MACKERONY. _____

The members and officers of this Club have become great admirers of the Southern women, and consequently refuse to allow their names to be printed in connection with this Club.

The Ivy Mantled Tower.

Beautiful Ivy, green and brown,
That clings to the Old Church wall,
When weary and tired flutters down
From the tower grim and tall.

Thy' marred by storms of many years,
And scarred by winter's chill,
The old wall smiles when summer nears,
And the ivy clings there still.

The setting sun reflects his rays
On the glazed wall under the eaves ;
Casting a sheen of golden blaze,
And kissing the quivering leaves.

Thy' grim with age and gaunt of form
The old wall has its charms,
For in sunshine and in storm,
The ivy clings with thining arms.

—JAMES WILLIAM GOSSMAN.

TWENTY-ONE CLUB.

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2. J. W. MEADE, *K Σ*
3. J. W. HEFLIN, *K Σ*
4. C. O. FERGUSON, *K Σ*
5. SPENCER LANE, *K A*
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7. J. E. GUY, // *K A*
8. C. B. BOWLES, // *K A*
9. G. G. HANKINS, // *K A*
10. F. O'KEEFFE, *Θ J X*
11. R. E. HENLEY, *K Σ*
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18. J. H. LLOYD, // *K A*
19. J. F. JONES, *K A*
20. J. T. ELLIS, *K Σ*
21. S. C. BLACKISTON, // *K A*

LITTLE MISS DON'T CARE.

WITH a laughing toss of her saucy head,
And a witching glance from her bright blue eyes,
She waved her hand and teasingly said —
 That fair little maid so womanly wise —
"Let any one do what any one dares,
And see who cares;
For I am *I*, and you are *you*,
And I don't care what you may do,"
And so we named her there
Little Miss Don't Care.

But those laughing eyes have a way of their own
 Of taking you captive and keeping you so;
And the gay little captives pretend, alone
 That they are the ones who never do know,
And you call your heart a flinty stone;
And you curse your own,
But what matters a broken heart or two,
So long as it harms not *her*, but *you*?
No, it *isn't* fair;
But what does she care?

Oh! gay little woman, sweet Miss Don't Care!
 'Tis the hope of our hearts that you lose that heart,
Which never has troubled how others may fare —
 To one who never will give it a thought;
A stone-hearted hero to whom your wiles
Shall bring but smiles,
When you shall be captive then, and we
Whom you played with once shall stand and see
Our answered prayers —
Then see who cares!

JAMES SOUTHWALL WILSON.



“ECHO” ELECTION.

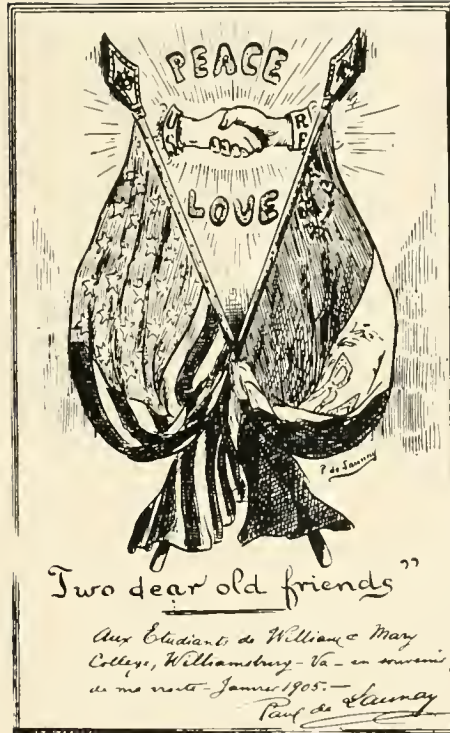
The following is the result of the Echo election:

G. R. H. LONG,	28	} <i>Most handsome student.</i>
STANDING,	17	
J. H. LLOYD,	40	} <i>Most popular student.</i>
H. BLANKINSHIP,	30	
C. I. CAREY,	53	} <i>Most intellectual student.</i>
J. N. HILLMAN,	13	
J. H. LLOYD,	20	} <i>Most prominent student.</i>
H. BLANKINSHIP,	14	
J. J. WAGNER,	20	} <i>Biggest eater.</i>
J. E. PARKER,	19	
E. B. FAISON,	49	} <i>Best wire-puller.</i>
F. M. PARRISH,	33	
J. N. HILLMAN,	23	} <i>Most conceited student.</i>
O. H. HARCUM,	20	
F. M. PARRISH,	44	} <i>Biggest bluff.</i>
J. A. CARSON,	8	
F. M. PARRISH,	67	} <i>Biggest gas bag.</i>
J. EWELL,	29	
H. BLANKINSHIP,	41	} <i>Best all-round man.</i>
J. H. LLOYD,	33	

TO CHLORIS.

*H*ERE'S a toast to thy wondrous eyes,
That always shine so bright,
They give a glimpse of paradise,
And thy lips add pure delight.
Here's to thy blush of rosy hue,---
Thy smile, so pure and sweet.
A toast from one who loves you true,
Who humbly kneels at thy feet,
Thy beauty, like a summer's day,
Thy grace, beyond compare.
Sublime! But greater still than they
Are thy virtues, maiden fair.
As thou art all that thou can'st be,
I cannot help but worship thee.

—FIDELE.



To our artist, Baron de Launey, we wish to express our highest appreciation for his deep interest and valuable assistance, and extend our sincerest thanks.

—Board.

APTLY QUOTED.

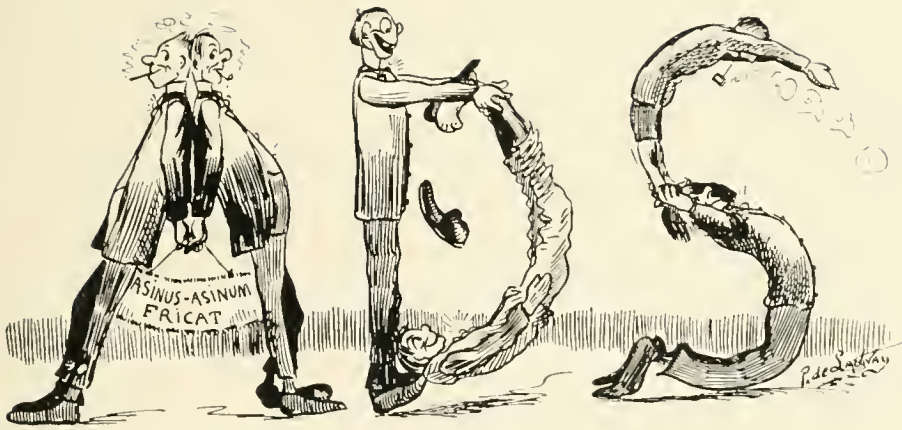
- “And yet he loves himself; is it not strange?” J. A. CARSON.
- “A picture no artist could paint.” BLACKWELL.
- “A mighty hunter before the Lord,” H. S. CHAPMAN.
- “The sweetest hours that e'er I spend are spent among the lassies, O!” F. W. LEWIS.
- “Is dinner ready?” W. G. LONG.
- “To know I'm farther off from heaven than when I was a boy.” .. H. BLANKINSHIP.
- “And so to the land's last limit I came,” WILLIAMSBURG.
- “A good poet's made as well as born,” “JOHN” WAGNER.
- “Great wits are sure to madness near allied,” R. H. RUFFNER.
- “Love thyself last,” HARCUM.
- “Thyself no more deceive, thy youth hath fled,” J. WILLIAMS.
- “O thou who hast the fatal gift of beauty,” TOWNSEND.
- “Pr'ythee, be silent, boy: I profit not by thy talk.” JESSE EWELL.
- “No man can say aught against him,” “MARY” WILKINSON.
- “I am the very pink of courtesy,” GENTRY.
- “Oppressed with two weak evils, age and hunger,” W. E. McDONALD.
- “I may be kind
And meet with kindness, yet be lonely still,” G. L. H. JOHNSON.
- “I do beseech you, what is your name?” TURNPISEED.
- “The world! it would be too small for thy conceit,” C. I. CAREY.
- “A thing of beauty is a joy forever,” BLACKWELL.
- “The beautiful are never desolate,
But some one always loves them,” WILLIAMSBURG GIRLS.

- “Know *when* to speak; for many times it brings
 Danger to give the best advice to kings,” PROFESSOR STUBBS.
- “Remote from towns he ran his godly race,
 Nor e’er had changed, nor wished to change his place,” DR. WHARTON.
- “I’m wearing my heart away for you,” F. R. HYNSON.
- “I have ne’er heard of men so mighty of muscle and valor,” .. FOOT-BALL TEAM, ’04.
- “So then; for ’tis in vain
 To seek him here that means not to be found,” THE PANTRY RAIDER.
- “You are a lover,” H. H. YOUNG.
- “They say an old man is twice a child,” C. W. SYDNOR.
- “My way of life
 Is fallen into the sear, the yellow leaf,” C. E. JOHNSON.
- “The strongest minds
 Are often those of whom the noisy world hears least,” ZACHARY.
- “An idler is a watch that wants both hands,
 As useless when it goes as when it stands,” J. W. MEADE.
- “What’s in a name? That which we call a rose
 By any other name would smell as sweet,” C. L. TURNIPSEED.
- “If I’d a throne I’d freely share it with thee,” J. N. HELLMAN.
- “Are you not he who frights the maidens of the villagery?” “GLOOMY GUS.”
- “I heard a hollow sound. Who rapped my skull?” J. C. RAWLES.
- “Thou art a genius; thou hast some pretense, I think, to wit,
 But hast thou any sense? F. M. PARRISH.
- “Even the hairs of my head are all numbered,” W. E. MACDONALD.
- “Studious in ease, but not in books,” T. P. SPENCER.
- “He had a head to contrive, a tongue to persuade,
 And a hand to execute any mischief,” W. E. COLONNA.
- “But I’m fond of girls, I really am,” C. L. TURNIPSEED.
- “Greater men than I may have lived, but I do not believe it,” ... GEORGE FERGUSON.
- “There is nothing ever happened I didn’t know,” C. F. COUNTS.
- “He says a vast deal of nothing,” “SPOONS” BUTLER.

- "I am but a stranger here, and heaven is my home,"WILLIS.
- "We *fail*,"SECOND ENGLISH CLASS.
- "When shall we three meet again,"PARRISH, WILLIS, JOHNSON, C. E.
- "Full well they laughed with counterfeited glee
At his jokes, for many a joke had he,"PRESIDENT TYLER.
- "Full well the busy whisper circling round
Conveyed the dismal tidings when he frowned,"DR. HALL.
- "Yet he was kind, or, if severe in aught,
The love he bore to learning was in fault,"DR. BISHOP.
- "Three-score and ten, I can remember well,"DR. WILARTON.
- "The village all declared how much he knew:
'Twas certain he could write and cypher too,"PROFESSOR LOUTHAN.
- "When with greatest art he spoke,
You'd think he talk'd like other folk,"DR. PAYNE.
- "Thou canst not reach the light that I shall find;
A gen'rous soul is sunshine to the mind,"DR. GARRETT.
- "Such vast impressions did his sermons make,
He always kept his flock awake,"REV. KING.



THE END.



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