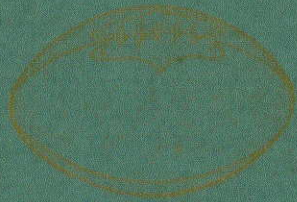


HILL TOPICS

S. M. A.



A. M. A.

Thanksgiving
1915

Miss Nancy I. ...

HILL TOPICS

Vol. 1

STAUNTON MILITARY ACADEMY, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1915

No. 6

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1915—Football
Thanksgiving
S. M. A.—A. M. A.



→ Hill Topics ←
Given Glad Hand by Saint Peter

HILL TOPICS

Before you is the Thanksgiving Number of HILL TOPICS. The data, special articles, and cuts represent the expenditure of much labor. Pains-taking efforts have been exerted to make this the prize issue, while furnishing an attractive booklet "con-

taining information of the two rival football teams, which, it is hoped, will be of as much interest in later years to both S. M. A. and A. M. A., Cadets, as it is now.

The editor expresses his appreciation to Major Chas. S. Roller, of A. M. A., for his kind assistance in securing material and pictures from his school; to Mr. Dow, the photographer, for his untiring and unremunerated efforts to furnish suitable pictures; to Cadet F. W. Johnson, the joke editor, for his timely contribution; to Cadets Canova and Wharton, for their articles on "School Spirit."

Yet to be published are two issues of HILL TOPICS, one regular and a special Christmas Number. Extra copies of Thanksgiving Number can be obtained by a subscriber for ten cents each, by a non-subscriber for fifteen cents each. Postage will be prepaid. Send remittances to the editor, J. C. Cook.

YE FOOT-BALL MANNE

Attend ye well, me merie menne,
 Whyle I to you relatte
 Ye ballade of ye foot-balle guy,
 Hys happie, happie state.
 Whenne o'er ye campus hee doth
 walke
 Ye students gaze & gawk,
 & for a reason—hee is sure
 Ye cocke of all ye walke.

Hee needeth not to studie hard
 In lore bookes to shyne uppe;
 They dare nott can hym, lest they may
 Disturb ye foot-balle lvyne-uppe.
 Hys every wish attended is;
 Hee hath ye shower and rubbe;
 & thrice each day he hath a bigge
 Plump T-bone for hys grubbe.

Ye maydens all do ogle hym,
 & count hym of ye beste;
 Admirynge of his stalwart frayme,
 & eke hys manlie cheste.
 & oft they fayne would scratch and byt
 A syster jealousie,
 Because she won ye foot-balle manne
 They hoped was thys to bee.

Hee burneth not ve midnight oil,
 Nor quaffeth ale or bocke,
 & every night he hyttes ye strawe

At 9 P. M. o'clocke.
 & students throng ye stands each daye,
 & watch hys manlie capers;
 Hee gayneth fame & lykewise hath
 Hys picture in ye papers.

"Oh, happie, happie foot-balle
 manne."
 My inner spirit cries.
 He is regarded as a beare,
 & center of all eyes.
 & all he doe'h to deserve
 Thys ease, ye traitor saith,
 Is butte to runne about ve field
 At ryske of sudden death.

—Portland Oregonian.

LARGE ENOUGH

One day last summer two small
 boys were playing near the country
 road. Bacon approached them.

"Little boy," said Bacon, "can you
 tell me if I can get through this gate
 to the pike?"

"Yes. I think so. A load of hay
 went through five minutes ago."

"Now, men," said Captain Hager,
 "fight like heroes until your powder
 is gone and then run for your
 lives. I'm a little lame, so I'll start
 now."

SCHOOL SPIRIT

By Cadet Richmond Wharton

"School Spirit"—the most essential
 of requisites for a "golden path
 through college," and yet, in a way,
 the most lightly thought-of subject
 to the newcomer. Some say, thinking
 only of themselves, "What good will
 school spirit do me?" But fellows
 you all know, that deep down in your
 inmost soul, you are longing for that
 golden opportunity to "do something"
 which will brand you as a true sup-
 porter of your Alma Mater.

It's not always the fellow who
 goes about, loudly boasting of the
 skill and wonderful fighting quali-
 ties of the team by which he is rep-
 resented, but it's the fellow who, by
 kind words of encouragement, firm
 faith and true support, instills in our
 hearts that "Do or Die" spirit which
 no straightforward "American Boy"
 can resist, and enables our team to
 win game after game, against what
 seems terrific odds, by clean playing
 and a set determination to show the
 corps whom they represent, that they
 have made no error in their selec-
 tion. That's "School Spirit."

What has made the establishing of

a school paper, as ours, such a glo-
 rious success? "School Spirit." And
 is not such a thing an achievement
 to be proud of? Outsiders say "What
 wonderful support this paper must
 have to be so great a success." Is this
 not enough to make our hearts swell
 with pride and make us feel honored
 to be "One small cog in the mechan-
 ism" of such a widely known insti-
 tution?

Take for instance our "Honor
 Committee." Do not those men who
 compose this traditional society de-
 serve credit for spending their time,
 night after night, at meetings, which
 often keep them awake into the small
 hours of the morning, and by their
 straightforward and manly inclina-
 tions, decide matters which gravely
 concern the honor and reputation of
 our school? And why do they do
 this? Because they are deeply inter-
 ested in the welfare of the school as
 a whole, which they so honorably
 represent. Is this not "School Spir-
 it?" Yes!—a thousand times, yes!
 and those are the kind of men we
 trust to uphold the reputation of
 our school by making their future ca-
 reer a credit to good old S. M. A.

Another excellent example of our

wonderful spirit is the friendly rivalry existing between the respective companies which compose our corps, each one continually trying to outdo the other in excellency of military deportment and carriage. If we were not proud of our school and the uniform we wear, would we have this excellent spirit? The cadet company commanders, in their efforts to instill in our hearts that pride which is so longed for by the individual cadet, show that they, also, have a good sized share of that devoted feeling which we call "School Spirit." We all envy these manly fellows in their position of office, so why should we not envy them on account of their true "School Spirit," and form in our hearts, a firm resolution to try to show as much, if not more, of that loyal "School Spirit" which they reveal in their every act? We should. And fellows, I think if every one of you would look up to his company commander as his ideal, both morally and physically, there would be a wonderful improvement in the attitude of the corps.

So, fellows, in closing, let me say that if each one of you would stop for a moment and reflect on his spirit,

he would find, deep down in his heart, that little spark of love and loyalty for his school, which I am sure no one of you can be without, and do his best to kindle it into a flame, so that he may be able, after his four years of prep. school life, to look back upon it with pride and say, "I have done my best to stand true to the teachings of my heart, and I have succeeded."

THEY SOUND ALIKE ANYWAY

"No man is so well known as he thinks he is," says Enrico Caruso, the world-famed tenor. "While motoring in New York State," continued the great singer, "the automobile broke down and I sought refuge in a farmhouse while the car was being repaired. I became friendly with the farmer, who asked me my name, and I told him it was Caruso.

"The farmer leaped to his feet and seized me by the hand. 'Little did I think I would see a man like you in this here humble kitchen, sir!' he exclaimed. 'Caruso! The great traveler, Robinson Caruso!'"

"And Cyrus descended from his chariot, put on his thorax and advanced to battle in great haste."

SCHOOL SPIRIT AT S. M. A.

By Cadet Bradford, A.

No one who saw the Fishburne-Staunton game can say that S. M. A. hasn't the right kind of school spirit. Everyone knows that we lost the game, but we know that it was one of those successful defeats. The score was thirteen to twelve in Fishburne's favor, which shows that our team wasn't so much the inferior. The thing, however, that takes away the sting of defeat is the knowledge that the corps of cadets cheered and showed a school spirit in general that they have never come up to before. Also everyone will have to admit that the team played the best it knew how. Some unkind critics might say that the members were overconfident or that they did not play their hardest. But those of us who know how the majority of the squad have gone down on the field day after day and week after weeks, never missing a day of practice, how they have denied themselves the cake and pie that we enjoy, why we know that it wasn't the team's fault that they lost the game.

The present football season has been far from unsuccessful. In fact the Fishburne game was the first prep. school game that we have lost, and we all know Lieutenant Cook sched-

uled the games with Washington and Lee and the University of Virginia only for practice and experience. We are sorry to say that the corps hasn't done so well, the cheering was decidedly weak during the first part of the season.

But now that we know what cheering is, let's get together at the Roller game and yell like the devil was after us. The best time to practice for this is in the afternoon when the team practices. Get down there on the sidelines in the afternoon, fellows and help them to develop the team and to keep their spirit up for the big game. There is one thing, both the team and the corps of cadets should never forget, and that is that it is no disgrace to lose. So after the games are over, fellows, get around and give the opposing team a cheer; they will think a good deal more of you for it.

If we do these things we will have the kind of athletics and school that visitors who come here, will praise when they get home. So if we get together and yell like we did last time, and the team tries as hard as it did in the Fishburne game, why then there won't be any doubt of our capturing the Roller's Turkey on Thanksgiving day.

FOOTBALL

BROOKS L.H.B.



LECH O.B.



BALTHIS F.B.



A

RAWLINGS R.H.B.



DAVIS L.E.



RODRIGUEZ L.T.



HOGSHERD L.G.



SAUNDERS C.



ROBBINS R.G.



BARBER R.T.



ROBINSON R.E.

CRANDALL L.F.



MOSES L.T.



WRIGHT L.G.



EMDE C.



KINGSBURY R.G.



COVINGTON R.T.



WESTGATE R.E.



WALLACE



KYLE



ASST. COACHES

MARSH L.H.B.



BRIDGES O.B.



PRATHER F.B.



HINZ H.H.B.



COOK



HEAD COACH

S.M.A. FOOTBALL TEAM

1915

PERSONNEL OF S. M. A. FOOTBALL TEAM

Captain Prather, Moses and Hinz Likely Candidates for All-Virginia Team of Prep Schools; Harsh Also Has Fine Chance—Playing in Roller Game Will Have Great Weight

J. C. COOK, (Head Coach.) Texarkana, Ark-Tex.

Football, baseball, and basketball, at T. H. S. 4 years. Captain of each team one year. In 1909, on championship basketball team of Arkansas, in both high schools and colleges.

Three summers of baseball in Texas.

University of Arkansas, football, baseball and basketball squads 1 year.

U. S. Naval Acad. football, and basketball squads, 1 year.

Half back on U. S. N. A. football team; right field on baseball team, first substitute in basketball, one year.

Coached Texarkana, Texas, H. S., football, baseball and basketball one year.

Coached Arkansas State Normal

Blood and thunder, bricks and tar, Staunton Eleven, here they are.

**RAY—RAY—RAY—RAH—RAH
TEAM—TEAM—TEAM.**

in the three sports named above one year.

—o—

E. G. KYLE, (Assistant Coach), Staunton, Virginia.

S. M. A., football, baseball, basketball team, four years. Captain of each team one year.

—o—

W. C. WALLACE, (Assistant Coach). Camden South Carolina.

Camden H. S. football team and track one year.

The Citadel, Charleston, S. C., football squad one year.

The Citadel, end on football team one year. Quarter back two years.

The Citadel, track team, four years.

LEONARD ODIS PRATHER, (Full Back). The husky S. M. A. Captain, comes to us from Bloomington, Ill., where he received his early athletic training. We willingly concede that the three years he spent on that High School's football, basketball, and track team were not wasted. Rather, the many hours there caused to be turned to us a man, mighty in strength, level-headed, and a generally all-around athlete of such likable and generalship powers as to be elected Captain of our Championship calibre football team and splendid basketball five. This is his second year on the teams mentioned. In football, he will receive considerable notice as a candidate for the All Virginia Eleven of Prep. Schools. This be-

cause of his many strong qualities; backing up the line; terrific line plunging; ability in kicking, and as quarterback. He has scored 42 of the team's 79 points: 6 touchdowns; 1 field goal; and 4 goals after touchdown.

LEO M. HINZ, (Right Half Back) a ten seconds man, is a first year cadet who gives South Haven, Mich., as his home. It was there he played for two years on the High School football, basketball, and track teams. In nearly every game this year, Hinz has made sensational runs, one of which resulted in a touchdown. This because of his agility in dodging, fleetness of foot, and destructive use of the stiff arm. He also is to be urged for the All Virginia Prep. Team, and certainly there should be plenty of room there for a man of his many excellent football qualities.

HILL TOPICS

SAM D. MOSES, (right tackle) from Burnet, Texas, b'gosh! Yes, sir; he played one year with the village boys, but what's that got to do with him now? Don't know, but he's kinder wild, you ought to see the way he backs the men about the field. He is there with the pep, the good old hard fight, always ready for work and plenty of it. Not only does he labor, but he also shows excellent results. Few are the gains opponents have made through his side of the line, and many the times he has sent his line opponent sprawling, when Prather called a play over him. In several games, he has saved the team a touchdown, and probably from defeat, by breaking away on defense and overtaking a runner in an open field. No doubt he will get the place he well deserves on the All Virginia Team.

DAVID NEWBY HARSH, (Left Half Back) is spending his first year at S. M. A.,—and all footballists know he is around. He has spent one of his eighteen years gambling on the Memphis, Tenn., H. S. gridiron, and two on the Memphis University School track team. Harsh

is a little fellow, weight only 145 pounds, but he's every ounce a man, scrappy, peppery, and fast—say you ought to see him circle the ends—that's how he made one touchdown for us. He's a ten seconds man also, and his feet, working like little piston rods, fairly glow when he scampers down the field under a forward pass—you remember his winning the Massanutten game! As an end and safety man on defense his splendid work accounts to a great extent for old Staunton's fine record. His playing in the Thanksgiving Game will have great weight in his chances for the All Virginia Team. At any rate, with a wee bit more experience, he will more than likely find a berth.

Blue and Gold, Gold and Blue, Staunton, Staunton, Here's to You. Hoo—rah—rah, Hoo—rah—rah. Who will win this game to-day? Staunton, Staunton, Staunton.

FRED C. EMDE, JR., (Centre) hails from Cleveland, Ohio. He has played two years on the S. M. A. scrub team, and this makes his second year on the varsity. His clev-

erness in catching signals, accuracy in passing, and sure tackling on the defense, make him a valuable man to our grand team.

JOE WRIGHT, (Left Tackle) played one year on the High School football and basketball teams at Nelsonville, Ohio. As a lineman for S. M. A., he has made an excellent showing, one to be proud of. He is one of the surest tacklers on the team, has at all times exerted his best efforts, and Joe Wright is one of the eleven reasons why S. M. A. is hot in the race for the championship.

FRANK WESTGATE, (Right End) comes from Cleveland, Ohio, where he played two years on the Glenville H. S. football team. Westgate is a sure tackler on defense, can box the tackle on end runs, and gets his chubby form down the field under punts and forward passes at a remarkable rate of speed. He is one of our mainstays. In several games he has jumped in and smeared many line plays. Scarce are the gains around his end: he either spills the interference or gets the runner. Next

year, surely he will make that All State Team.

JAMES RAYE BRIDGES, (Quarterback) comes from South Haven, Mich., and it was there on the H. S. football team for three years, baseball and basketball one year, and track two years, that he mastered the elements so well that since he has been with us, he has not had time for child's play or work for beginners. Two months ago he stepped among us, a stranger, and by his snappy, keen, and brilliant work, has won a home with the cads, and undoubtedly demonstrated his ability as a real football player. He has two touchdowns to his credit.

EDWIN B. KINGSBURY, (Right Guard) played one year of football and Basketball on the Detroit Cass Technical H. S. team of Detroit, Mich., before he reported on the S. M. A. athletic field for the first time last October. Kingsbury is the tallest and huskiest man on the squad, and he has made good use of his weight and strength in helping us to win our games. He

has shown a wonderful improvement in the last three games, and such results following the strenuous hours of faithful practice reflect the highest honor on Edwin B. Kingsbury.

JACK LOGAN COVINGTON,

(Left Guard) is a product of Radford, Va. Previous to his entrance to S. M. A., he worked as center and guard on the St. Albans' 1914 team. Covington is comparatively light for the line; yet his form, agile, muscular, and by no means weak, is driven by a peppery fire, expressing itself with combined eagerness, and yearning to outfight the opponents, in his many distinctively clever tactics, as he surges against the opposition. That scrappy, writhing frame, obeying each mandamus from the quarterback to open up in the line, renders a remarkable account of itself in every combat. Jack Covington, the man with the big fight, will be one of eleven explanations for our success in the big game. Here's to you, Jack.

LAWRENCE FRANKEL MORAN, (Half Back) received his early athletic training on the high school football and basketball teams of Louisville, Ky. Since he has been with us, he has played on the football and baseball 'varsity teams. Moran is a man, well liked by his team and classmates, earnest and conscientious, regular and punctual in reporting for practice, and ready for business when he gets there. He is a good punter and forward passer, and has made one of the team's 12 touchdowns. We have great hopes that he will have at least two touchdowns to his credit after the Roller game.

JAMES STOCKER SIMMONS, (Left End), "a little fellow bubbling over with enthusiasm," hails from Charleston, S. C., where he bolstered up the high school football team for two years, and the basketball and baseball teams one year. His lively work and interested countenance as he speeds down the field under a punt or forward pass crying, "Me own," have brightened many long football scrimmages. No doubt Simmons will be

among those present in the S. M. A., lineup on Thanksgiving, and no doubt he will make things hum. See what the muse has to say about him.
Go S. M. A. Go,
Go S. M. A. Go,
Go S. M. A.—Go S. M. A.—Go S. M. A.—Go.

PERCY R. HYNSON, (Tackle) used to live in Mexico City. In 1911, he sold his pigs and chickens to the Mexican Government and came to the United States. Last year he came to S. M. A., and made a sub on the 'varsity. This season he has been one of our standbys, has fought fiercely in every conflict, and many thanks are due him for the team's extraordinary achievements. He received a slight fracture in his shoulder in the R.-M. game, and though we hate to think it, he may not be able to get in the big game. See "Sideline Chatter" for further information.

MAX FORE, (Guard) of Pittsburg, Texas, a tall and stalwart Texan, who weights 177 pounds and is 6 ft. 1 in. tall, has played a grand game for S. M. A. At times,

during the season he has been *hors de combat* on account of a bad wrist and abscesses in his ears. Lately, he has found his second wind and we hope to see him in action again on Nov. 25th. See "Sideline Chatter."

RALPH F. WALTZ (Tackle) is still remembered by the football fans of Hughes High School, of Cincinnati, O., where he played for two years, as a man, not overly large in frame, but one that can be depended upon for the very best in him. At S. M. A. he has fought commendably in several battles. He has that fight, and we are sorry that he does not weigh fifteen or twenty pounds more, for he is light for the line. He will put against us. He stands a good show at that, for we know that he will put his biggest fight in our biggest game.

JOSEPH W. CRANDALL, (End) was born in Marretta, Ohio, later he moved to Pittsburgh, Pa., and played end and back on the Duquesne Prep. School football team,

and also for two seasons on the basketball and baseball teams. He is only 17 years of age, is 5 ft. 8 1-2 inches tall and weighs 148 pounds. Crandall is a fast man, a good punter, and a fairly good forward passer, as well as a sure tackler on defense. He was a trifle slow in developing, but his many qualities more than likely will warrant his being in the Thanksgiving game, and we are expecting great work from him that day.

J. E. GILES, (Guard) was born at Huntersville, W. Va., whence he moved to Radford City, of our State, and played on the high school team of that city for one year. Giles has done some good playing for our team, and once showed signs of making a name for himself in the big game. The pace set by the more girgery boys evidently became too hot for him, and his temporary slackening up at the eleventh hour was enough to lose the place he seemed to have cinched. In another year, perhaps he will get the fight we

want in our teams. And if he should make his appearance in the Thanksgiving game, we hope that he will not wait for another year, but will deliver the goods then.

M. T. WEBER, (Guard) weighs 180 pounds and is 5 feet, 11 1-2 inches tall, which probably accounts for his four years' experience on the Old Point Comfort College Team of the State. He is one of our heaviest men and much was expected of him and Stevens, (another husky, who fell by the wayside) but their weight seemingly did not give them enough advantage over the lighter men who have the pep. There is a likelihood of his getting in the big game, and if he does, we hope that he will cover himself with glory, while proving that he has caught the spirit, and at the same time helping us to win what we have worked for all season—to defeat the Roller team.

Westgate: "What is that auto doing in front of the undertakers?"

Emde: "Engine's dead I reckon."

—Exchange.

THAT SPUNKY S. M. A. CORPS

Leather Lunged Rooters Who Will Cheer S. M. A. to Victory



BLIZZARD and HAGER, Cheer Leaders

S. M. A. SCHOOL SONG

Our good old team
You know we back you
And we stand by you to-day.
Our good old team
We're yelling for you
And we're watching every play.
We know our line
Is like a brick wall,
And our back field can't be beat.
We fight 'em team,
We're betting on you
On victory or defeat.
(Tune of "My Little Girl.")

SCHOOL SPIRIT AT S. M. A.

By Cadet E. C. Canova.

"School spirit?"—Well, yes, we have it—some of us anyway. When a man plays through an entire game of football with a broken nose and a sprained ankle you will have to admit that he has school spirit.

All of us have it, only most of us don't show it. We have been asleep so long that it is hard to wake us up, hard to shake off the habit of

doing that which pleases, instead of going down and helping the team with our cheering and encouragement.

We show a great deal more spirit to-day than we did two years ago. Yes indeed, a great deal more. And I dare say that in another two years there won't be another prep school anywhere with more school spirit than we will have.

We all want S. M. A. to come out on top. Want to have champion teams. Want to win all the prizes. And what do we do to make this wish a reality? Nothing! You go to the games and cheer and yell, but most of you don't do it with every bit of energy and "pep" that is in you. Why? Because we are just beginning to realize what school spirit means.

You say what is school spirit? What's the use of it? Well, I'll tell you. School spirit is united effort of everybody in school to turn out teams that will play with every ounce of strength they have, whether they play a winning or losing game, and

know that the rest of the school is with them and for them no matter what happens. And also the ability to take defeat without getting mad about it and wanting to "climb somebody's frame" for it, or run the other team out of town, or some other rash and unreasonable thing.

What's the use of it? Well say, think how you would feel if you went away to college and happened to overhear a conversation something like this: "Where's he from?" "Oh, he comes from S. M. A.," (this in a sneering tone of voice. "The place where roughnecks and cheap sports go. Down there where they want to kill the opposing team every time they get licked." Mind you I'm not saying that is the way it is. I say that is the way it would be if it weren't for school spirit, even only a little of it.

So brace up, fellows. Show 'em what you've got in you! Show 'em you can be better, cleaner sports than they are. Try to make the school one to be even more proud of than we are now. Make it so when you go away to college or out into the world on your business career, you will be able to say, "I come from S. M. A.," and

puff out your chest and receive the extended hand of good-fellowship with a happy, warm glow around your heart, saying to yourself: "Gee, but I'm glad I went to S. M. A. instead of some other school."

A Potent Sermon

"That sermon you preached yesterday morning on 'Thrift' had a great effect on me," said Griggs to the pastor on Monday morning.

The clergyman beamed. "I am glad," he said. "It is always pleasant to know of the results of one's efforts. Just how did it effect you?"

"I went out before the collection was taken."

A Natural Error

The Bishop was visiting the family and was being entertained by the five-year-old son.

"Well, Bunny," said the Bishop, smilingly, "do you know that ten years ago I married your mother in this very town?"

"Why, no," said Bunny in wide-eyed surprise. "I always thought my father married my mother."

THANKSGIVING AT S. M. A.

In an editorial the *Ladies Home Journal* suggests the change of Thanksgiving day from Thursday to Saturday. According to the *Journal*, there seems to be no reason, but custom, for the day's being celebrated on Thursday, and Saturday would give a week end holiday, a rest from Friday to Monday for thousands of working people.

The day is fixed by proclamation of the President of the United States and the Governors of the States, Lincoln being the first President to adopt Thursday, which he said was suggested to him by Mrs. Sarah J. Hale, editor of a woman's magazine. A petition to Congress would bring about the change, so far as the President's proclamation is concerned, and the State Governors would doubtless fall in line with the date fixed by the President.

It makes no difference to S. M. A., whether we celebrate Thanksgiving on Thursday or Saturday; *our Thanksgiving* may occur on any day of the week—the day we beat *Rollers*.

SUMMARY OF S. M. A. FOOTBALL SEASON

SCORES

S. M. A., 20; Woodberry Forest, 0.
 S. M. A., 6; W. and L. Scrubs, 20.
 S. M. A., 16; Massanutten, 13.
 S. M. A., 0; U. of V. Freshmen, 23.
 S. M. A., 25; Randolph-Macon, 0.
 S. M. A., 12; Fishburne, 13.

Total—S. M. A., 79; Opponents, 69.

As we look at these scores, representing the 1915, season's accomplishment of the S. M. A. football eleven, we are at once struck by the ups and downs of the team. We are attracted by the peculiarity of alternate victory and defeat. And this feature will probably receive no further consideration, we forget it, saying, "We should have won them all." But, to the dopester only the figures are interesting. He sees that S. M. A. lost every other week, won every other week; furthermore, that S. M. A., has only a ten point margin over its opponents. From this, his conclusion will more than likely be that S. M. A., has not the class team commensurate with its reputation. He will in like manner, decide from A. M. A.'s score, that our rivals are a much better team.

Is not the mathematical result indicative of something more than victory or defeat? We are not trying to



Top: Center, Coaches Cook, Kyle, Wallace. 2nd row: Kingsbury, Moses, Emde, Hynsen, Wright, Coington. 3rd row: Westgate, Simmons, Crandall, Moran, Harsh, Bridges. Bottom: Fore, Weber, Waltz, Giles, (seated) Mertz, McCarthy, Armentrout, Laws, (standing) Dale, Craft, McMullen.

hedge around the scores; we have taken our three defeats gracefully, and welcomed heartily as many victories. What concerns us is the reason for this situation: we should like to have cause as well as effect.

Throughout the season, the coaches have been fighting against the spirit in the squad of first interest and hard work, and then indifference and loafing. It has taken much extra energy on their part to get any pep in the men during practices, and their greatest assistance has come from a defeat. If searching for work-weeks and loaf-weeks, look through the scores, pick out a defeat and, then understand that the week preceding that game was spent in fun-making. It will perhaps seem improbable that a team, after a success, will waste its time on practice days, but ours has followed that policy.

This does not mean to say that all of the men loafed during the weeks prior to a lost game, for only a few have missed a regular practice, or killed time at rehearsals. It can easily be seen that, if teamwork is to characterize our playing, that any absent or non-participating unit—a vital part of any mechanism—has a debilitating effect.

In short, we can very readily ex-

plain this eccentricity of scores, by saying "Some men work all the time: some work part of the time: some do not work at any time," which seems to be a rather severe statement. Enough justification, however, for almost any derogatory expression concerning *some* of the men, who have taken part in the majority of our games, can be found by a consideration of this fact—which in itself is next to a football disgrace. Two of them do not yet know the signals, not even the most ordinary ones—those which have been in constant use. These men are of strong physique, and ostensibly have done fair work, but think, can they do much tending for teamwork without knowing where the plays go? Do you think they have any interest in the success of the team? Does this help you to understand why we have not won more games? It ought to. A football man, who won't learn signals, has no pep, and that is the very essence of the foundation of a player. It is his interest in the team, his eagerness to do his best to win, his fight, grim determi-

nation and pep, which make for victory.

Now we realize why 1915 was a season of ups and down. We began by winning, and we lost our last game, therefore, we are due to win this Thanksgiving battle.

THE WOODBERRY FOREST GAME

S. M. A. Wins First Contest 20-0

On Saturday, October the 9th, S. M. A., displayed fairly good form for a first game by defeating the Woodberry Forest aggregation to the tune of twenty to nothing. The weather was ideal for a fast, snappy game, and the fans as usual were not disappointed.

Hinz, S. M. A.'s right-half, probably gained the most ground, while Prather and Bridges did the best defensive work of the game. At all times, Prather displayed his last year's form, and Westgate played a good defensive game and was fast on getting down on forward passes.

Touchdowns: Moran, 1; Prather, 1; Harsh, 1. Goals after touchdown: Prather, 2.

W. & L. SCRUBS 20, S. M. A. 6

On Monday, October 18th, the spunky football boys of the S. M. A., encouraged by the lusty yells of the spirited cadets, fought a desperate game with the Washington and Lee Scrub Team, but were forced to be contented with the short end of the score—the game going 20-6 in favor of W. and L.

The game was fiercely fought from the beginning to the end, and, at no time was the result a certainty, or the enthusiasm of the corps lacking.

S. M. A. was obviously outweighed: its opponents were older men, of wider football experience, and, being a Varsity scrub team, were naturally accustomed to scrimmaging against the W. and L. regulars at Lexington. Also, owing to the seniority, they were better able to think under the stress of the everlasting excitement accompanying the game. In spite of these evident handicaps, however, our team did itself proud.

The backfield men, with the exception of Prather, fell a way short of expectations, both offensively and

defensively. A more open game of end runs and forward passes would have been better suited, but it was not until the last quarter that Moran woke up to the possibilities of this style. In this period, several substantial gains were made on forward passes to Prather and Westgate. The end runs were not dependable, because of the ignoble failure of the backs in their unsuccessful attempts to run interference for the man carrying the ball—in other words, they did not "get their men." Any bad headwork can be excused, because of the excitement of the contest and the frequent interruptions.

As a whole the fracas can easily be thought of as a victory for S. M. A.

S. M. A. Scoring: Touchdown: Prather, 1; Bad kick out, and no try at goal.

S. M. A. 16 MASSANUTTEN 13

S. M. A. Wins Game by Forward Pass in Last Ten Seconds

Oct., 22nd.—Fighting an uphill battle for almost the entire game, the

scrappy S. M. A. football eleven snatched a victory from the Massanutten aggregation in the last ten seconds of play. The winning touchdown was a forward pass from Moran to Harsh, which went for thirty yards, and over the goal.

The Staunton fans are agreed that this game was the hottest ever seen on these grounds. Practically gone down in hopeless defeat, the gritty cadets essayed to show the rooters that they still had a punch or two—but they let the spectators almost wear away their hearts before they delivered that last rib-twister.

As a whole, the game was a good one to witness. Especially, because of the intense enthusiasm of the cadets, who rooted constantly for their team in its uphill fight.

S. M. A. displayed weak form in the first three quarters, but showed that it had the stuff, which wins games—the *fight*.

Prather, Harsh, and Moran did good work. Prather, to the writer's mind, is to be thanked more than any one, for the victory. He, as quarterback, maneuvered to good advantage; he put up practically all the interference that was seen; gained con-

siderable ground on plunges; received a pass or so; and as f. b., stopped every player who broke through our line. Moran gave a fine exhibition of passing the ball. Harsh gained on end runs, and covered passes well—and, as noted, received the one which won the game.

Scoring for S. M. A.: Touchdowns: Bridges, 1; Harsh 1. Goals from field: Prather, 1. Goals after touchdown: Prather, 1.

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S. M. A. LOSES TO VA. FRESHMEN 23-0

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The Lowest Score Made Against Freshmen by Prep. Team, the Highest Against S. M. A. by Any Team; Only Time S. M. A. Field Scoreless

Oct., 29th.—The Virginia Freshmen defeated the S. M. A. football team by the score of 23-0. The game was hard fought throughout, and was a good one to look at. The college men composed one of the cleanest teams seen in operation on the local field this season: never resorting to unfair methods, but playing the game for all it's worth, truly they

created a favorable impression as a body of gentlemen. These clean sports were met an even half way by the S. M. A. cadets, a fact of which we are duly proud.

In the last quarter, while going down to catch a pass, Captain Prather, in a collision with Westgate and two of the opponents, also after pass, received a painful injury in the way of a fracture of the left side of his nose. This did not deter him from coming out the next week. Look at the scores he made in the R.-M. game.

Before this contest S. M. A., had been bucking the line too much—the Massanutten game for instance. The week preceding this game the team was coached on defensive work and several variations of the forward pass—nothing else. The line showed a marked improvement over its playing against Massanutten. The hope of winning this game lay in using the pass, but after so many erratic ones, it would have been wise to abandon that method. Prather gained consistently through the line, and Harsh and Hinz showed speed on end runs, advancing the ball from five to ten yards at each clip.

Twice the Cadets carried the leather to Virginia's fifteen-yard line only to fumble each time—once by Bridges, and once by Westgate.

Virginia made its first score on a drop-kick by White from the twenty-five-yard line. Then, throughout the contest, it was about the same story—White around one end, and Stuart around the other, for sensational runs, resulting usually in a score. Until, in the end, they piled up enough scores to total 23 counters, while we had what we started with—0—plus a little more experience.

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S. M. A. RETURNS TO LIFE WALLOPS R. M. A. 25-0

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Hot in Race for Championship; R. M. A. Defeated by Episcopal High 7-0; This Gives S. M. A. 18 Point Margin Over Episcopal High

Nov. 5th.—No argument! S. M. A., 25; R.-M. C., 0.

That old team, the one we like to root for, returned, and celebrated in a manner which pleased everyone present. The feature especially gratifying to us was the drubbing given Randolph-Macon Academy, of Front Royal. Enjoying the fracas

like the true sports they are and scrapping for the ground gained, the S. M. A. boys clearly demonstrated their superiority over R.-M. Academy, one of the strongest prep schools in the State.

The consensus of opinion seems to be that this was the best game of the season. The team worked as a unit, and appeared to have hit its stride. The entire backfield, consisting of Prather, Hinz, Harsh, and Bridges, formed a veritable ground gaining machine. Prather and Bridges tore through the line time after time for substantial gains, while Harsh and Hinz—two ten seconds men—running behind splendid interference, threw lime from the ten yard lines in the opponents' faces more than once on nearly every gallop made around the ends.

Prather and Bridges hit the linemen consistently with a drive which spilled them backwards and sideways. Credit for line gains, however, belongs as well to Moses and Emde: it was evident that Moses did not have his shoes on backward this day, for frequently on the snap of the ball a R.-M. lineman would go spinning to the rear, with Moses piling on top

of him. Kingsbury at tackle did his best playing of the season. He was put in to relieve Hynson, who was removed on account of a slight fracture in his shoulder. Next to the backfield men, the work of the ends elicited the most favorable comment. Westgate played up to his form, and that says a whole lot, for he is one of the best, when he tries. He was in nearly every play and often threw the opposing backfield men for a loss on plays through the line as well as around his end. To him and Simmons belongs at least half the credit for the gains made by Harsh and Hinz around their ends, for they boxed the tackle to the queen's taste.

Simmons made his first appearance at end, and the calibre of his work was of a grade almost to insure his being kept at that place. A little fellow, bubbling over with pep, smashing with a charge which spells nothing short of victory, he very naturally took his place as one cog in one great mechanism.

The scoring: Touchdowns: Prather, 3; Hinz, 1. Goals after touchdown: Prather, 1.

S. M. A. LOSES TO FISHBURNE 13-12

Failure to Kick Goal Proves Costly; First Game Lost to a Prep School

The Fishburnes won from S. M. A., on Nov. 12th, by the score of 13-12. If we had kicked our two goals after touchdown—but we didn't and the above score must stand. The story of the game is brief. Fortune wavered in the balance at times and the S. M. A. veterans were stronger in the closing quarter than in the beginning. The game opened when S. M. A. kicked off to O'Brien who brought it back a short distance before he went down. F. M. S. kicked back into their opponents' territory and the latter failing to gain on three plays, attempted to punt to safe territory, with Crandall kicking. The punt was blocked, and the ball recovered by F. M. S. on S. M. A.'s 40-yard line. From here Snedegar for the visitors drew first blood when he was swept across the line for the initial score just at the close of the first quarter. F. M. S. stock went up soaring to come down again when Prather for S. M. A. following some quick and hard

line plunges scored, but as the goal was missed the F. M. S. was still ahead 7 to 6.

"In the second half S. M. A. essayed the forward pass but the ball went to Crandall at an angle and Arbogast, of F. M. S., caught it for a forty-yard run. Prather did not "cover" the pass he made, and Arbogast ran unobstructed until Moses, from the line, had time to catch up with him. Snedegar who was destined to play the star role in his team's victory booted the ball through the bars for a field goal. Score 10 to 6. Neither side won an advantage after that in the third quarter.

In the fourth the kicking of Fishburne's won another field goal and the odd point which this gave to the final total was the winning margin. This point was needed, for S. M. A. coming down to straight football began to show the form which was expected of them. Prather ran for twenty yards followed by Hinz's fifty yard run which was the feature of the game. Bridges went through for S. M. A.'s second touchdown bringing the score up to 13 to 12. Again the fatal weakness of S.

M. A. and with chance to tie, missed the goal.

For S. M. A., Hinz played the most sensational game. His nimble dodging, swiftness, and general determined attitude when carrying the ball kept the wee fire of hope smoldering in the hearts of S. M. A. enthusiasts throughout the battle, and fanned the embers into a glowing, blood-red heat, as he made his excitable, sensational run for 50 yards, in the last quarter—the feature of the game.

Harsh was there with his asbestos shoes: Westgate was in the limelight on defense: while Moses was in tackles on all parts of the field and showed ear marks of an All Virginia tackle.

Prather, his fractured nose hidden behind an ugly nose-guard, gave a great exhibition at backing up the line. Few were the times when he could be successfully hedged out of a maneuver—as usual, a veritable brick wall on defense. His work as quarterback lacked the keenness of judgment that usually characterized it.

It is easy for the bystander to pick out flaws in the headwork of the

quarterback. Therefore, let it be said in defense of Prather, that it seems too many duties were imposed upon his broad shoulders. He was expected to gain every time he cuts the line, whether the line was opened up or not; to back up every play, never failing in a tackle; to kick the goals after touchdowns; and to call the proper signals, leading to nothing but victory.

No one who has seen him play many games can deny that he was a dependable horse, and always delivered the real article in more than one pinch. His many duties were considerably lessened when Bridges was put to calling signals—a change that in no way reflects on Prather. It was done solely to relieve Prather.

S. M. A.—Touchdowns: Prather, 1; Bridges, 1.

Not Very, But Some

"Isn't that rather strong stuff that you boys buy?" asked a Northern man of a negro who had just bought a pint of rather vigorous whisky.

"No, sah," replied the negro; "not so strong as mi' be, sah. We reckon to this yere about three fights to a pint, sah!"

THAT LOYAL S. M. A. BAND



Specimen
of
S.M.A.
Band.

Professor Beardsworth and his thirty-six band members have shown their interest in football throughout the season in a most pleasing manner. Members of the band have

helped lead the songs at Mass Meetings, and all musicians, since the Randolph-Macon game have appeared on the football field to stimulate the spirit. Their playing has aided in arousing the fight in the corps and teams. Anyhow, their presence has made us well understand their inner attitudes, and we thank them for that feeling as well as for their music.

Putting it Up to Father

After several unsuccessful attempts to draw her husband into conversation at the restaurant the wife discovered the cause of his abstraction to be a beautiful girl dressed in black and seated at a near-by table.

"An attractive widow," observed the wife coolly.

"Yes, indeed, a very attractive widow," agreed the husband enthusiastically.

"Yes, sighed the wife. "I wish I were one."

"Hiram writes that the first day he was in London he lost £12."

"Great Caesar's ghost! Ain't they got any health laws in that town?"

—*Buffalo Express.*

SUMMARY OF A. M. A. FOOTBALL SEASON

A. M. A. Schedule

A. M. A., 59; Shenandoah Valley Academy, 0.

A. M. A., 28; Washington and Lee Freshmen, 0.

A. M. A., 14; Fishburne, 6.

A. M. A., 14; Woodberry Forest, 0.

A. M. A., 27; Greenbrier, 0.

A. M. A., 50; V. S. D. B., 0.

ROLLERS PILE UP HUGE SCORE AGAINST S. V. A.

Oct. 16.—The Roller lads for their first game walked away from the S. V. A., piling up the huge score of 59 points, while the opponents were unable to tally once.

A. M. A. 28 W. & L. FRESHMEN 0

Oct. 23.—The A. M. A. celebrated its second game of the season by defeating the W. & L. Freshmen: Score 28-0.

As to interesting features, this contest can in no way compare with the



Top row: Monroe, Alt, Hogshead, F., Fordham, Letcher, Welton, Stephenson, B., Fergusson, R., Diuguid, Scott, N., Close, Davis, C., Bowers, C.
Middle: Antrim, Stratton, Rawlings, Leech, Brooks, Fleming, Balthis.
Bottom row left to right: Robinson, C., Hawkins, S., Rodrigues, Robbins, Sanders, Hogshead, W., Barger, Davis, E.

S. M. A.-W. and L. Scrub game. In the first place the Freshman team was not half so strong, the men were smaller; no team work, or offensive plays were shown; and on the defense, with the exception of Bates, the playing was a farce.

W. and L. used three plays, and what might be called a punt; a line plunge, an end run, a forward pass, and a kick which—with the wind—would carry about ten yards. They

fumbled four times, but recovered three of Rollers.

The Roller football artists against a slow team naturally played a slow game—every now and then, however, a few speedy flashes were shown. Rawlings and Leech, completed several passes and skirted the ends for substantial gains.

The scoring was made by a drop-kick by Leech, four touchdowns and one goal—28.

ROLLERS 14; FISHBURNES 6

The star team of the Augusta Military Academy defeated Fishburne's school in a hotly contested football game in Waynesboro Oct. 30th. by the score of 14 to 6.

The game was won by excellent working of the forward pass. Stars for A. M. A. were Leech, who made one run of fifty yards for a touchdown, and Rawlings, who ran thirty-five yards for a touchdown.

The game was played in four 12-minute quarters. For Fishburne, the best playing was done by O'Brien and Snedegar, while Leech, Rawlings and Davis won the game for A. M. A.

Rollers Beat W. F. 14-0

At Charlottesville, Nov. 6th., the A. M. A. football team walloped the Woddberry Forest boys—and Dec-hart, 14-0. Star playing was done by Leech, Davis, Brooks and Robinson.

S. M. A. beat W. F. 20-0, and consequently have a margin of one touchdown over A. M. A. Don't forget that S. M. A. played W. F.

early in the season, and that if they had to play them now, they would meet a team which is going a good deal faster gait than the one they played, and in all probability would not make more than two touchdowns against it.

ROLLERS WIN ANOTHER; DEFEAT GREENBRIER 27-0

Leech Displays Wonderful Dodging Ability

Last Saturday, the undefeated Roller football team added another victory to its long string, overwhelming the scrappy Greenbrier boys, 27-0.

The Roller eleven played a more clever game than usual, but could not seem to get started in the first half. They made only one fumble throughout the game, but retrieved for that by blocking a kick of their opponents and falling on the ball which had spun across the goal, for one of their four touchdowns.

There was no score until the last of the first half. Greenbrier proved stronger than seemed possible for their comparative size. Eventually, however, clever maneuvering and

generalship by Leech won a touchdown for A. M. A.

After the strong Augusta constituents hit their stride, they proved their right to their reputation of having a wonderful scoring machine—and an unconquered team.

A. M. A. Crushes V. S. D. B. 50-0

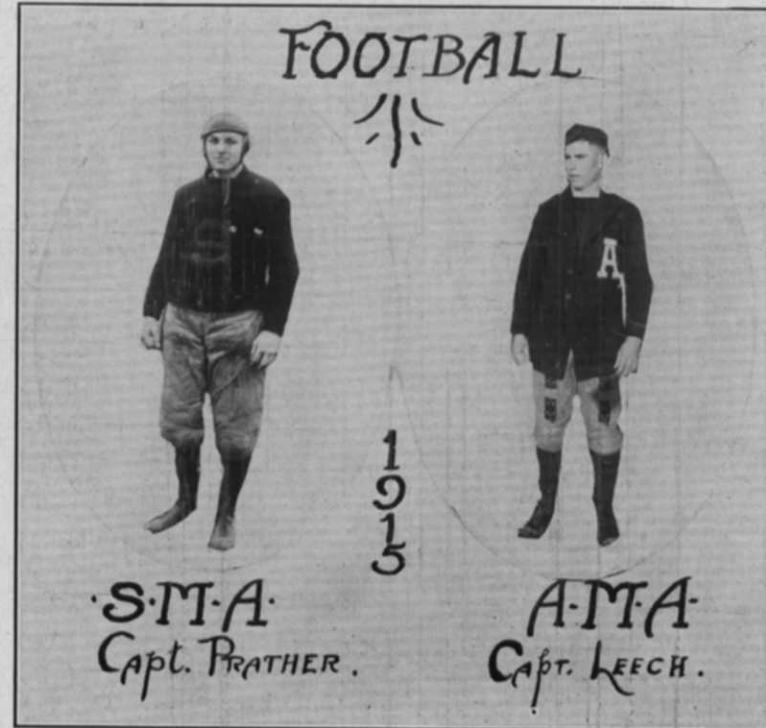
Nov. 20th.—The fast eleven of the Augusta Military Academy completely overwhelmed the V. S. D. B. team yesterday afternoon at Ft. Defiance. Score 50-0. She showed greater offensive and her superior weight was too much for her opponents. The A. M. A. star players were Davis, E.; Stratton, and Leech. For V. S. D. B., Llewellyn and Blackstone outshone their mates.

A. M. A. YELLS

Ray-Rah-Rah
AUGUSTA
Au-gu-sta
Augusta A: Augusta M
Augusta A. M. A.
Rollers, Rollers, Rollers.
Ray——— Ray———
Rah Rah—Team
Team—Team.

THE RIVAL CAPTAINS

Prather, of S. M. A., Famous for Terrific Line Plunges, and Impenetrable Defense; Leech, of A. M. A. Noted for Speed and Dodging



Prather, by his terrific line plunges and ability at backing up the line, is somewhat different from Capt. Leech's, but is none the less important to get a berth on the All Virginia Eleven. His style of play is Leech, the clever quarterback, of

A. M. A.'s football team, previously played on the Lexington, Va., High School team, where he was captain his last year. He is playing for his second year on Roller's team, and has taken part in other branches of athletics, as forward on the basketball team, and sub field in baseball. He is 17 years old, 5 ft. 6 in. tall, and weighs 143 pounds. He has proved his value to his team by his speed, dodging ability, and generalship.

Spectators are offered the greatest of opportunities for seeing in action two Captains of two of Virginia's strongest football teams, as they battle with each other for the Championship, both men using different styles of play, and both sure of getting serious notice from the judges of All Virginia Men.

A. M. A. SCHOOL SONG

Hard luck to our opponents,
They'll never score
As through their line
We will gain once more.
Then down the field we'll hike it
For old A. M. A.
Then all together, boys.
We'll win to-day.

A COMPARISON OF S. M. A.-A. M. A. FOOTBALL SCORES; A. M. A. HAS SCORED 192 POINTS TO OPPONENTS' 6; S. M. A. 79 TO OPPONENTS 69

Apparently Great Odds in Favor of A. M. A., but S. M. A. Has Played Stronger Teams; Championship Hinges on Thanksgiving Game

Experience in the Fishburne game has taught us that not much importance can be attached to a comparison of scores, however, we do bring the scores together, if for no other reason than that they may be of interest to the fan, serving to give a line on the relative strengths of the teams, or for cataloguing purposes.

A. M. A., has defeated two teams—Fishburne and Woodberry—one of which S. M. A., has conquered. It won from W. F., 14-0; from Fishburne 14-6. S. M. A., beat W. F., 20-0; and was defeated by Fishburne 13-12. From the W. F. game, we have a 6 point margin over A. M. A. who, in turn, from the Fishburne contest, have a 9 point margin over us. Consequently, it is

seen that the Rollers have a 3 point margin of margins.

A. M. A., seems to have a better scoring machine than S. M. A., for the team has scored 192 points, while S. M. A., has scored only 79. Also Rollers seem to outclass us, defensively, Fishburne being the only team to score against the Fort Defiance boys, then making only 6 points, while S. M. A. has had 69 points made against it. All of A. M. A.'s games, with the exception of Fishburne's, have resulted in a shut out for the opponents. S. M. A., has had only two shut outs to its credit, the W. F., R.-M. contests. A. M. A. has not been defeated by any team, while S. M. A. has won only one-half its games.

Looking at these results, noticing the points scored against each, it will appear that A. M. A., has a much classier team, and one of such calibre as to make the Thanksgiving game a farce, for lack of opposition on the part of S. M. A. If the big game is to live up to its name, and we know that it will, we ought to offer some reasonable explanation for this apparently enormous difference in counters.

It has constantly been the policy of S. M. A., coaches to match games with the best prep. teams in Virginia, and in playing the W. and L. scrub team, with Bagley, who has run the team in its big games, since Cy Young was disabled—in meeting these college boys, the coaches have gone out of their class to get strong opponents. They have barred no prep. schools, and have made up a schedule from what to them, seemed to be the most formidable. Every hint from dame rumor of an eleven likely to be in the race for the Championship has been heeded, and painstaking efforts to include all such on the schedule have been exerted.

Look at the teams met: Woodberry Forest, with Dechart; W. and L.

Scrubs, with Bagley at quarter, and other first string men in lineup; U. of Va., Freshmen; Randolph-Macon, with Wosil; and Fishburne. This list comprises the majority of the worthy prep. schools in Virginia. Competition with other noteworthy teams has been invited, of which John Marshall H. S., of Richmond, refused to countenance, and the Episcopal H. S., of Alexandria, has been held to a score of a lone touchdown by Randolph-Macon, a team S. M. A. defeated 25-0. To any real fan, it is at once evident that S. M. A., has met worthy opponents, and deserves much credit for winning 500 per cent. of its games. Even that percentage is not so bad when we know that two of the three defeats came at the hands of college teams—W. and L., and Virginia Freshmen.

With no idea of depreciating A. M. A.'s splendid work, attention is called to their opponents: Shenandoah Valley Military Academy; W. and L. Freshmen, Fishburne, Woodberry Forest, Greenbrier, and V. S. D. B. At a glance, it is at once seen that this is not so stiff a schedule as ours. The S. V. M. A., has not defeated any worthy teams;

W. and L. Freshmen cannot compare with the Scrub team, or the Virginia Freshman team; Greenbrier has not such an enviable record, and our second team has twice defeated V. S. D. B. Naturally against weak opponents—Fishburne and Woodberry Forest excepted—the A. M. A. boys would have so much better chances to pile up huge scores, and could hold them in check so much better than could S. M. A., its stronger rivals.

All things considered, however, we are forced to admit that the dope seems to be in favor of Rollers. It seems to be that way, but after the big Thanksgiving game, we can better tell whether there is any truth in the statement that A. M. A., has scored considerably more, and been scored against much less than S. M. A., for the reason that the Roller lads have met weaker teams, which will not, as a whole, bear comparison with the husky rivals welcomed by S. M. A. And, in the opinion of the writer, the Championship of Virginia prep. schools should hinge on the outcome of the S. M. A.-A. M. A., game on Thanksgiving.

THE THANKSGIVING HOP

Special Programs; Beverley Orchestra; Last Formal Dance Before the Holidays—and the Gayest

The S. M. A., Social Club will hold its annual Thanksgiving Hop on the evening of Nov., 25th. The yearly football game with the Augusta Military Academy comes on the afternoon preceding, and will of course account for the presence of a number of out-of-town people, who will attend both these events of cadet life.

The committee on decorations has expended a great deal of time in preparing novel ornaments, and Cadet Capt. Hooker, who is chairman, promises that pennants will not spoil his color scheme, which is to be solid blue. Blue, contrasted against the white of the walls and columns, will produce an effect much more attractive than the inartistic combination of colors, which is likely to result when using pennants.

The invitations are nicely engraved on cardboard, a custom that has in recent years superseded folders even for a very formal dance. Cadet Capt.

Low and Cadet Lt. Frazier are responsible for both the attractive invitations and the striking programs, which will be a memento to many a fair visitor. The program is a cardboard with double lines running diagonally across—however, we can await with confidence the decision of our friends, when the efforts of the various committees, to make this the gayest and prettiest of all Thanksgiving hops, come up for final inspection by the guests on Thanksgiving night.

The Beverley Orchestra promises the music to be as alluring as ever, and when "Home Sweet Home" brings to a close the final, formal, social event before Christmas, we hope our friends from the cities and from a distance will hold a pleasant remembrance of a happy Thanksgiving Dance.

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While the Thanksgiving Hop is the last formal event preceding Christmas, the Social Club plans to hold at least two informal dances before the Holidays. These dances are always very enjoyable and 11:30 with recall invariably comes all too soon.

WHAT FOOTBALL MEANS TO S. M. A.

Hurrah for that team!

Every one roots for you boys!

Faculty, Corps, and all are for you!

Football means something worth while to everyone at S. M. A., and that's why we are going to win.

We all want to win, but at the outset, there is no assurance of a sweeping success as seems a certainty this season. Though if we had not won a single game, and should lose Thanksgiving, the Faculty, Corps, and everyone else would favor the playing of football next season.

We rather expect the Corps to be patriotic enough to keep constantly yelling for the grand game, but did you ever stop to think why the President, Headmaster, Commandant, and all the Faculty consider football in their school of so much importance?

Do they merely contenance it, or are they really interested? Judging from the support in the way of excuse from drills, of faculty members' coming out to watch practice, and of proposed banquets and entertainments, we know undoubtedly that they have a deep interest in the team.



Standing: Coach Kyle, Bridges, Dale, Weber, Scott, Waltz, Fore, Kingsbury, Wright, Hynson. Bench: Johnson, F. W. (Mgr.), Hinz, Emde, Prather (Captain), Craft, McMullen, Armentrout, Westgate, Cook, Head Coach. Ground: Moses, Crandall, Harsh, Moran, Giles, Wallace, Coach, Simmons. Front, Ground: Laws, McCarthy.

Consequently, football must have a definite, weighty import to the Faculty. Now, what does it mean to them?

In their higher conception of football, the Faculty recognize its worth to the non-participants as well as its palpable profit to those who hold a

place on the regular squad. They want, however, first of all to furnish a pleasurable game, open to all cadets. In selecting football, they have chosen a fit school game, for here one derives benefits of a physical, mental, and moral nature, greater than those accruing from any other game.

Physical exercise in the uncontaminated outdoor air forms the best of methods for strengthening the heart, the enlarging of the lung and chest capacity, and the hardening of the muscles. To quote Edwin Maxey, D. C. L. and LL. D., from the *Richmond Times Dispatch*.

"That football is good physical exercise for any youth having at least three red corpuscles coursing through his arteries is not a debatable question. It is certainly to be regretted that serious accidents sometimes occur during the progress of the game; yet it is no more unfortunate, even if more sensational and hence more certain to be featured in newspapers, than is the permanent injury to a student's health, due to a failure to take needful exercise. If football is to be abolished because it is respon-

sible for some sensational deaths, then boating, skating, swimming, railway excursions, automobiling, bicycling, horseback riding and hunting must be abolished, as it will not be denied that each of them is responsible for as many accidents as is football."

Hand in hand with the bodily helps go the mental. No cadet can attain the lowest degree of success, who does not concurrently receive mental stimuli, far surpassing, more burning, and of deeper imprint, than the mind activities occasioned by the "leading" questions of a recitation. The teacher's best efforts cannot possibly act to incite so much concentrated and quick thinking in a cadet, as can an unforeseen situation, suddenly confronting him in a football contest.

The unexpected has happened. Captain Prather and his teammates at first do not know what to do. If they were in a classroom and had erred in working their Algebra problem, a hint from the instructor would set them right.

But how meet this shift of the opponents?

The work of the coaches is done. If the adversaries are repulsed, they

must perforce be outgeneraled. Here, on the gridiron, thousands of miles away from any suggestions, with but precious seconds to counter-shift, each individual is thrown absolutely on his own resources—is slapped in the face with the suddenness of it all.

One of two things happens: each man realizes his helplessness and gives up, or else proves himself a man, thinks, makes a stab at what to him seems the most reasonable shift, and yells advice and encouragement to his fellow players, while running double quick for his selected vantage point.

Thus, without more illustration it is glaringly evident that a winning team must have on it some boys of wide-awake mentality—the more, the greater the degree of success. It is also obvious that by constantly making such short-notice decisions, the player is keenly, interestedly, agitating his brain, and more than that, is strengthening his will power. With every success comes greater self-confidence. In case this magnifies into over-confidence, or egosim, no better antidote can be prescribed than what usually occurs—a series of failures. Mr. Football Man must use

judgment; neither underrate his own team nor the opponents'; neither overrate. He learns respect for the power of others—to size up a situation.

Football is peculiarly adapted to developing leaders. The quick thinker, or one of prowess, or one, a combination of the two assets, is naturally respected and admired by the bulk of less fortunate players. The individual, *ego* player, however, is marked for what he is, and soon falls into hearty disfavor. Thus again are prevalent in the grand old game ample opportunities and incentives for the promotion of elements, characteristic and predominant in the make-up of a true man, with a sure antidote for over-confidence.

Below is an excerpt from an article written for the *Washington Post* by Charles E. Brickley, famous drop-kicker and all-around star.

"I have often heard the statement made that the coaches do the thinking for the quarterbacks and really run the game from the sidelines. This may happen in rare cases, but I think that the great majority of coaches believe in letting the quarterback run the team. In my opinion there is

very little signaling from the sidelines. Not only do the great majority of coaches think this is against the spirit of the rules, but that it is also harmful to the success of the team in that it destroys the confidence of the quarterback in his ability to think out his own plays.

Brain-work is counting for more and more every year as football grows more and more scientific. The day of the big, heavy man who cannot think quickly is past. The heavy man is welcomed, but he must have brains as well as brawn. The man who has both will be prominent, but if there must be choice between the two, then the active man with the ability to think quickly and clearly will be the desirable one for the team."

Morally, a player is benefitted by taking part in a football game. This word "morals" is commonly misunderstood, and perhaps conveys to some a meaning of Sunday School, or goody-goody boy. A contestant, who under the stress of everlasting excitement to win, who yet plays fair, employs no underhand or foul tactics, is building up a moral fibre which will stand him in good stead in

meeting the later issues of his manly, worldly fight.

I can do no better than to quote again from Dr. Maxey.

"THE ANYTHING-TO-WIN POLICY IS TABOOED

"Contrary to an all-too-prevalent belief, football does not put a premium upon brutality. The anything-to-win policy very rapidly brings a team and the institution which countenances it into disrepute. And it may not be out of place to call attention to the fact that the criticism upon the score of brutality comes invariably from those who know least about the game. It is entirely within the facts to say that, with rare exception, the standard of ethics prevalent in college football excludes both professionalism and dirty tactics. The expense, although in some respects greater than necessary, is not as yet a serious burden.

"ONE MUST BE A GOOD LOSER

"A feature of football which must not be overlooked is that it cultivates the habit of receiving punishment with fortitude and accepting defeat manfully. I know not how to better emphasize the importance of this than

by reference to the political history of the Latin-American republics. They are gradually learning by bitter experience that to be capable of self-government a people must not only be good winners, but good losers as well. Had they learned their lessons earlier, it would have saved them years of chronic revolution, resulting in social demoralization, industrial paralysis and actual, though not nominal, despotism. The blessing derived from learning to accept defeat gracefully is not confined to the team, but extends to the whole student body.

"This brings to us another particular in which the benefit is not monopolized by the players, but is participated in by all who are really part of the university. Football develops as nothing else does an enthusiastic interest in the success of one's own school in its rivalry with other schools. This sentiment of attachment to and interest in the success of the organization of which you form a part is the very essence of patriotism. Hence, what appears to many as merely foolish schoolboy effervescence is not without significance when it is viewed from the standpoint of the State."

Thus we see that the Faculty en-

courage football because the games furnish pleasure to those who play as well as to the fan; because the players are benefitted physically, mentally, and morally; and lastly because it fosters a friendly feeling among the cadets, and increases their desire and capacity for school spirit.

Football, to the cadet who plays means: pleasure, physical and mental profit, and honor. He obtains all benefits mentioned from the faculty standpoint, but these last are the ones which influence him to adopt the game. Every vigorous boy likes to play football: to exhibit his superiority of strength; and to have the girls and newspapers make a fuss over him. No boy likes to be called a bonehead, so he learns the signals, and, the mental training is none the less valuable, because received unconsciously. The feature most attractive to the participant, and the one which keeps him reporting to the field day after day for the hard hours of practice in fair weather or foul; the one magnetic force which makes the bruises and breaks coincident to the severe practices and games seem trivial; the allurements carrying the men irresistibly onward in their

struggles for teamwork, precision, finesse, and success; the charm which accounts for all, is the honor, the glory—honor for himself, glory for the school.

What Football Means to S. M. A.—Beat Rollers on Thanksgiving.

PREVIOUS SCORES

1905—S. M. A., 6; A. M. A., 5
 1906—S. M. A., 12; A. M. A., 5
 1907—No game.
 1908—S. M. A., 6; A. M. A., 0
 1909—S. M. A., 6; A. M. A., 7
 1910—S. M. A., 23; A. M. A., 0
 1911—S. M. A., 9; A. M. A., 6
 1912—S. M. A., 21; A. M. A., 10
 1913—S. M. A., 7; A. M. A., 7
 1914—S. M. A., 0; A. M. A., 22

Waiting for Better Times

"How much did you pay for them eggs, Biddy?" inquired Pat.

"Forty-foive cints a dozen, Pat," replied Biddy.

"Oh, wirra!" exclaimed Pat. "We can't afford to ate eggs at thot proice. Put thim down cellar till they git chaper, an' thin we'll ate 'him."

SIDELINE CHATTER

Items of Interest Concerning the Football Men

Hearken to the Muse

"Jakie" Simmons

James Stocker Simmons,
The tiny little weight
Never deals in lemons
And always has a date.

"Jakie" is his name,
While on the football field
He's sure to win us fame,
As Jakie never yields.

Hobbies few he rides,
But in sunshine or in rain
"Jakie," himself prides
Never! On a gravy train!

His work is meritorious
In all things footballistic.
Vim and vigor, quite laborious
These are characteristic.

At scrimmages, the jolly runt
Oh, hear his merry cackle,
"Jakie" catches every punt
And never misses a tackle.
G-r-r-r-eat Goodness!

—o—

The Trials of "Percy"

Hynson, a Revolutionist, is a dangerous man, any way you take him. He terrorizes his opponents by playfully practicing on them a few kid-dish pranks he learned as a sun-kissed youth chasing mountain goats through the winding passages of Mexico's classic hills.

Last year, Coach Legge, being ignorant of Hynson's training from childhood, had the nerve to keep him on the scrubs. This year—this is strictly on the Q. T.—one of Villa's government spies whispered gentle, reproving words in Coach Cook's ears to the effect that Hynson was not to be a scrub lady, or else! ! ! *Caramba*. International complications, and a throat or two cut. (Which, of course included Lt. Wallace). Result? Hynson made the team.

Max Fore—Wild and Woolly Texan Conquers the "Pride of the Shenandoah Valley."

Fore, the husky Texan, has many football accomplishments. He was slow in developing, and his backwardness was due to the devices necessary to bring a similarity between tackling an ordinary man and throwing a steer; between throwing a forward pass and throwing a lasso. In order to give Fore practice, it was necessary to get a huge, long-horned steer, the pride of the Shenandoah Valley, prod him with sharp sticks, wave a red flag before his glaring eyes, and send him snorting away at Fore, likewise dressed in red. Fore would meet him more than half way, and, after slapping the proud steer to the ground several times, would open the gate and joyfully shout cowboy yells, as the steer went scampering down the stony hill to the valley below.

Such fun over, Fore would turn to the coach and say, "I'm tired of play: I want *work*." Thereupon the Coach, after carefully removing the Texan's gatling guns, would send him to frolic alongside of Hynson and Moses.

S. M. A.'s Scoring Machine.

It is too often that an unproportionate amount of credit is given the man who makes a touchdown, or otherwise scores, when, the chances are, his teammates are as much directly responsible, and should receive as much notice as he. We know, however, that our line, and other backfield men who do not shine in the scoring, are tried and true, and we give this data merely as a matter of record, at the same time interesting.

Prather has made 42 of the team's 79 tallies; 6 touchdowns, 1 field goal, and 4 goals after touchdown—1 touchdown against Woodberry Forest, 1 (the only one) the W. and L. game, 3 (of 4) the R.-M. game, and 1 (of 2) against Fishburne. The only times he did not make a touchdown were in the Masanutton and Virginia games. It was in the former contest that he kicked his goal from the field. He has kicked the majority of his goals after touchdown from all angles, an apparent contradiction appears because the punt-outs were bad at times, and no attempt was allowed.

Harsh has two touchdowns to his

credit—one in the Woodberry Forest game, and one, following a brilliant run of thirty yards under a forward pass, which won the Massanutten fracas.

Hinz has made one touchdown, which was in the R.-M. game, after one of his sensational runs.

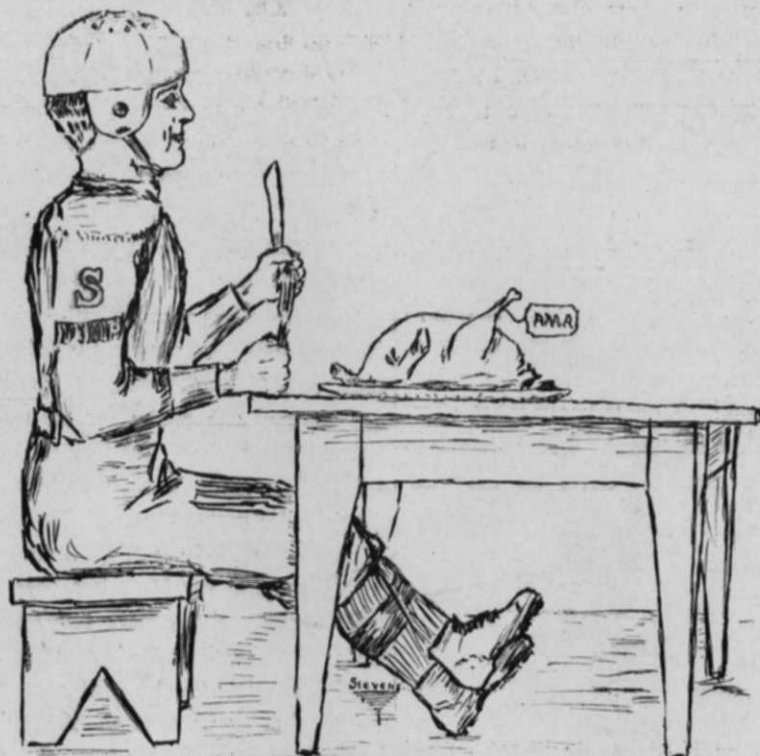
Bridges, by his line plunging, has made 2 touchdowns—1 against Massanutten, 1 against Fishburne.

Moran has made 1—in the Woodberry Forest game, when he ran a fluke punt forty yards for a touchdown.

Don't Forget the Scrubs.

Now that the big game is coming off. We are prone to forget those whose hearts are worthier than their accomplishments, those who labor the hardest and get the least credit or thanks—the scrubs. We should thank Armentrout, McMullen, Craft, Laws, McCarthy, Dale and Mertz, equally as much, if not more than, we do the regulars. They have shown their pep and school spirit, now let's give them their due.

Here's to you boys, and we hope you report next year, for there's nothing wrong with you—the only people that have kept you as scrubs, are extraordinary men, the regulars.



Thanksgiving Dinner
At
S.M.A.

BANQUET-POSSUM HUNT

After Thanksgiving, the football boys are to be treated like kings. Mrs. S. D. Timberlake, Jr., one of their most loyal fans and well wish-

ers, is going to give a special supper at her home for the S. M. A., Squad, and the members' best girls. And we hope to have a pick at that Roller Turkey. After the feed, the jolly crowd will have a hay ride to the

mountains, where dogs and guides will await them, whereupon a 'possum hunt will take place. When the woods are thoroughly scoured for game, and possibly a few "ole 'possums" bagged, the happy, but more than likely tired company will return in the wee small hours of the morning.

It is very kind of Mrs. Timberlake to render this entertainment for the Squad. Let it be said, however, that it is nothing unusual for her to make such an expression to the S. M. A. Cadets. She has been to several of their Mass Meetings, is a subscriber for the HILL TOPICS, is always "among those present" at the football games, and is "at home" to the cadets on Monday afternoons.

A farmer before his death wished to divide his land, which was a large square area, among his five children. He gave one-quarter to his daughter. The remaining three-quarters he wished to divide into equal areas of the same shape among his four sons.

Could he do it? If so, how?

Use diagram.

(Hint: See Lomo, J.)

— JOKES —

BY CADET F. W. JOHNSON

Cadet F. W. Johnson

Hinz: "What is the word for coffin?"

Bridges: "Bier."

Hinz: "What accent?"

Bridges: "Grave."

Boon: "What became of the raven Noah let into the ark?"

Jakie: "He croaked."

Jordon: What is the dramatist's method of getting his characters off the stage?

Bolton: He marries them off. (Texas humor.)

Capt. Kivilghan: "Chief, did you wash the fish before you baked it?"

Chief: "Naw, Sir, what's de use ob washing 'er fisht what's lived all his live in de water?"

Beverley Cigar Store

Pennants, Post Cards and
Magazines

Bromly, T., (in Lt. Cook's Grammar Class): "The relative pronoun always has to agree with the anti-septic in case."—*Exchange*.

Major Sutherland (in science): "Mr. Brient, what is the effect of the moon on the tide?"

Brient: "I don't know what effect it has on the "tied," but it seems to have a romantic effect on the "untied."

—Normal Echo.

The Nerve of Some People.

Prather: Doctor, is there any danger that the operation will prove fatal?"

Doctor Kable: "Really, my good man, considering that we are experimenting on you free of charge, your idle curiosity smacks of insolence."

—Life

Cupid, too, Was Up-to-Date

"Engaged to four girls at once?" exclaimed Jack. "How do you explain such shameless conduct?"

DOW DID IT

Hill Topics Expresses Gratitude; Corps Should Thank Mr. Dow, the Photographer, for Splendid Cuts in Thanksgiving Number

Look at the cuts in this issue—do you know whom you have to thank for them? It's Dow. "Dow Did It" is a slogan which accounts for their appearance here.

Mr. Dow has taken about a hundred football pictures for the football men, and HILL TOPICS, and he has not charged one penny for his many favors. He has put forth painstaking and skillful labor in order to produce the splendid pictures you see here. Of course we know he had good looking people to pose for him, but then he had to put many expert touches on them to make them look so nice.

Mr. Dow is the kind of man the cadets should patronize. He takes football pictures free; roots for the game; and is always on the job—on time, and willing to help S. M. A. in its many activities. He has oodles of pictures he took at last year's camp, all kinds of football pictures, and also the plates for any photographs in this issue. He is very reasonable in his charges, and the cadets are urged to look over his ample stock

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