

Blue and Gold
1911



STAUNTON, VA.



The Blue and Gold

Year Book of Staunton Military Academy



Staunton, Virginia

1911



BATTALION ON STREET

Dedication

To the 1910-11 S. M. A. Corps
of Cadets, we gladly dedicate
this, the sixth volume of
Blue and Gold



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 MUSIC



MR. THOMAS KIVLIGHAN
POST COMMISSARY

"Life is Just One Thing After Another"

- 6:55 Last Corporal wakes the O. C.
- 7:00 "Agony Horn" plays first verse.
- 7:02 "Rats" close "Old Boys'" windows.
- 7:05 "Agony Horn"—second verse, same song.
- 7:08 "Sleeping the sleep of the just."
- 7:09 "Dressing the dress of the just—up."
- 7:10 Assembly—Cadets hold mad "marabone" race to quadrangle.
- 7:12 Richards and Bowen appear.
- 7:13 Staff reports.
- 7:15—7:25 "Few" wash for mess.
- 7:25 "Lunch whistle" announces breakfast.
- 7:26 Guard forgets to ring mess-hall bell.
- 7:30 Assembly for breakfast.
- 7:33 Richards and Bowen appear.
- 7:35 "Ye Mighty JasRoy" takes charge of battalion.
- 7:40 Those who don't like OAT MEAL starve.
- 8:00 Sentinels are posted—Yerkes tries to skip.
- 8:05 First call for guard mount.
- 8:10 Assembly for guard mount.
- 8:15 Band appears—duck fashion.
- 8:25 Drilling for Orderly—Reid M. accidentally gets it.
- 8:26 O. D.'s Rollins and Chellis report off and on respectively for the first time.
- 8:27 Old guard "stuck" for not ringing mess-hall bell.
- 8:30 Capt. Wonson circumnavigates third floor.
- 8:35 Release.
- 8:40 Everybody expects letter.
- 8:45 Capt. Small arrives on hill.
- 8:50 Mail slowly coming up the hill—Kent leading.
- 8:55 School Call.

6:00 First call for retreat.
 6:05 Assembly.
 6:07 Richards and Bowen appear.
 6:10 Band assembles as usual—duck fashion.
 6:15 "Parade Rest."
 6:18 Battalion Attention—"Star Spangled Banner."
 6:25 Attention report of delinquencies—Richards—Late to all formations. Bowen—Same.
 6:30 "Ye Mighty JasRoy" shouts forth "RIGHT FACE."
 6:35 Beans! Beans! Beans!
 6:40 Capt. T. G.
 6:45—7:00 Call-to-Quarter. (No one knows it except musicians.)
 7:00 Study-hall. (Oh! how we love it.)
 7:05 Capt. Izlar in charge of hall. Pepper introduced.
 7:06 Great confusion mixed with sneezes.
 7:07 Capt. Izlar sends for Capt. Wonson.
 9:00 Study-hall out.
 9:05 Debating Society meets.
 9:10 Senator Trunk rises to a "point of order."
 9:15 Release.
 9:18 Debating Society adjourns.
 9:20 First call for Tattoo.
 9:23 Much shouting.
 9:25 Assembly. (Richards and Bowen on time.)
 9:28 Capt. Wonson dodges ink bottle.
 9:30 More ink bottles and other bottles.
 9:35 Continued ink bottles, etc.
 9:37 Taps (Two minutes late.)
 9:40 Inspection for O. C.
 10:00 Senior lights out (some of them.)
 10:05 Nelson and Seaman start rough house.
 10:10 Ink bottles still shower.

10:15 Everybody gets sleepy.
 10:20 Somnambulists start tour of barracks.
 11:00 Quiet reigns supreme.
 11:30 Midnight inspection for O. C.
 11:31 Nealy goes to bed.
 11:40 Second Corporal and Night Watchman in charge.
 11:59 GOOD NIGHT.





SENIORS

Senior Class Officers

1910-11

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PAUL R. WING

VICE PRESIDENT

HARVEY B. RICHARDS

SECRETARY

ROBERT STINSON

TREASURER

LOUIS LEDBETTER

POET

ROBLEE

PROPHET

OPIE

GWYNN, AE.

HISTORIANS

DILLON, L.

BOWEN

The Wisdom of our Ancestors.—Burke.

"I am always in haste, but never in a hurry."

CHARLES HERBERT ALLEN

(Delta Sigma Nu)

Charles was born in Greenville, S. C., 1891. This is his second year at S. M. A., he has been a Corporal, 1st Sergeant, and a Second Lieutenant. He is secretary of the social club and a member of the debating society. He will enter the University of Virginia next year.



"I do desire you to sing."

EDWARD McCALL BARBEE

(Phi Sigma Chi)

Edward was born in Graham, Virginia, in 1892. This is his fifth year at S. M. A. He has been a Corporal, Second Lieutenant, and a First Lieutenant. He was on the track team and the glee club. He will enter the University of Virginia next year.



"Men may come and men may go, but I'll go on forever."

ROBERT LEE BOWEN

(Phi Sigma Chi)

Robert was born in Jewell, Georgia, in 1893. This is his fourth year at S. M. A. He has been a Sergeant and is now a Color Sergeant. He is Assistant Historian, has been on the track and baseball teams and will enter Washington and Lee University next year.





"My life is one horrid grind"
JAMES SNODGRASS BROWN
 (Pi Phi)

Snodgrass was born in New York City, in 1893. This is his second year at S. M. A. He has been a Corporal and played on '09 and '10 football teams. He will enter Aetna Cartooning School next year.

"A stoic of the woods—a man without a tear."
OLIVER HUFF BROWN
 (Pi Phi)

Huff was born at Spring Lake, New Jersey, in 1892. This is his second year at S. M. A. He has been Corporal and a Sergeant of the Band and is now on the bugle corps. He will enter Princeton University.



"Hail social life."
ORLANDER WILDER BAKER
 Orlando was born in Portsmouth, Virginia, in 1893. This is his second year at S. M. A. He will enter the University of Virginia.



ALFRED RETTIG COX

Rettig was born in Chicago in 1892. He came to us from Lane Tech. High School. He will go into business next year.



"While there is life there is hope."
WILLIAM REESE DILLARD
 William was born in Washington, Georgia, in 1892. He will enter University of Georgia.

"He has sighed to many although he loves but one."
LEE SOMERVILLE DILLON
 (Delta Sigma Nu)

Lee was born in Denver, Colorado, in 1893. He has been at S. M. A. for three years. He has been a Corporal, Sergeant and First Sergeant. He is a member of the social club and is class Historian. He will enter Yale next year to study Civil Engineering.





"Good things come in small parcels."

JOHN McDAVID FLOWERS

Flowers was born in Greenville, Alabama, in 1895. He is one of the youngest in the class and will enter Vanderbilt University.

"A mighty scientific man."

IRVING SAWERSBY MORANGE

Morange was born in Chicago, in 1893. This is his second year at S. M. A. He is a Corporal in the band. He has not decided what he will do next year.



"He is a good easy man."

ARNOLD HARTMAN

Arnold was born in Greenville, Mississippi, in 1893. He will enter Vanderbilt University next year.

"Gentle he is, and of good intent,
A man upon life's problem bent."

PHILIP BRISE HOBBS

(Tau Phi)

Philip was born in Baltimore, Maryland, in 1893. He is a member of the debating society and will enter University of Illinois next year.



"Words of truth and soberness."

GLENN GALLINGER HOLIHAN

Glenn was born in Merideth, Michigan, in 1893. This is his second year at S. M. A. and he is Corporal. He has not decided where he will go next year.

"He's the pink of perfection in roses hues,
He'd e'en make the devil pay over his dues."

MERVYN ARTHUR HEDGCOCK

(Delta Sigma Nu)

Mervyn was born in Denver, Colorado, in 1893. He is a member of the social club and a member of the debating society. He will enter Colorado College next year.





"Men of few words are the best men."
GEORGE BALDWIN INGHAM
(Pi Phi)

George was born in Wyalusing, Pennsylvania, in 1891. He will enter Lehigh University next year.

"A little round, fat, oily, man of God."
PAUL CASE JAMES

Paul was born in New York City, in 1893. This is his fourth year at S. M. A. He has been a Corporal and a Sergeant. He will enter Cornell University where he hopes to make the track team.



"Wisdom is better than rubies."
KENNETH M. LEE
(Phi Delta)

Lee was born in Greenfield, Ohio, in 1894. He has been a Corporal and a Sergeant. He will enter Columbia University.

"Dark and sombre in his looks."

WILLIAM CARLTON LERCH
(Pi Phi)

William was born in Toledo, Ohio, in 1894. He will enter the University of Pennsylvania next year.



"Hard as a piece of nether mill stone."
LLOYD HERGER LIPPS
(Tau Phi)

Lloyd was born in South Bethlehem, Pennsylvania, in 1891. This is his second year at S. M. A. He is a Sergeant and will enter Cornell next year.

"Sweet food of sweetly uttered knowledge."

JOHN MORRIS MASTERS

"Lizzie" was born in Sherman, Texas, in 1893. He will enter the University of Texas next year.





"Seldom he smiles."

LEVERNE MAUPIN

(Pi Phi)

Leverne was born in Berešford, South Dakota, in 1890. He has been at S. M. A. for three years. He has been a Corporal and a Sergeant in the Band. He will enter the North Western University next year.

"A college joke to cure the blues."

DON DAVID NELSON

(Delta Sigma Nu)

"Hefty" was born in Danville, Illinois, in 1891. This is his third year at S. M. A. He has been a Corporal, a Sergeant, and a First Sergeant. He is a member of the social club and debating society. He will enter the University of Illinois next year.



"I'll speak in a monstrous little voice."

WILLIAM FRANKLIN NEWTON

Newton was born in Dothan, Alabama, in 1895. He will enter Vanderbilt University next year.



"I present you with a man of worth and cunning in mathematics."

ROBERT EVANS RENO

Robert was born in Swissvale, Pennsylvania, in 1892. This is his third year at S. M. A. He will enter Cornell University.

"His words are bonds, his oaths are oracles, his love sincere, his thoughts immaculate."

NORMAN MILTON ROBLEY

(Delta Sigma Nu)

"Jake" was born in Chicago, Illinois, in 1888. This is his fourth year at S. M. A. He has been a bugler, Second Lieutenant and Captain and Adjutant, and Senior Captain in '06. He was four years on the football team being captain and manager of '06 football team, member of the '10 football team, on the '05 baseball team, manager of the '11 baseball and basketball teams. Athletic editor of the BLUE AND GOLD. A member of the social club and of the debating society. He will enter the Virginia College of Medicine next year.

"Tis but a part we see and not the whole."

HARVEY BENNET RICHARDS

(Phi Sigma Chi)

Harvey was born in Chicago, Illinois. This is his third year at S. M. A. He has been a Corporal, Second Lieutenant and Captain of the band, and Captain Company B, manager of '11 track team, vice president of the Senior class, and one of the business managers of the BLUE AND GOLD. He will enter Cornell next year.





"A studious, hard working man."

ROBERT WILLIAMSON NIX

"Doc" was born in East Rockaway, New York, in 1892. This is his third year at S. M. A. He has been Hospital Sergeant and First Lieutenant of Company D. He is secretary and treasurer of the Y. M. C. A. He will enter Columbia University.

"Study to be quiet."

RICHARD NORVEILL

(Pi Phi)

Richard was born in Nashville, Tennessee. He has been a Corporal and a Sergeant and will enter Vanderbilt University next year.



"Night after night he sat and bleared his eyes with books."

WALTON OPIE

He was born in Staunton, Virginia, in 1893. This is his third year at S. M. A. He will go into business next year.

"Alas, the slippery nature of tender youth."

CHRISTOPHER CAMPBELL PETZELT

(Pi Phi)

He was born in Philadelphia, in 1891. He intends to go into business next year.



"And when he spoke what tender words he used."

EDWARD WHITNEY REED

(Delta Sigma Nu)

"Beany" was born in North Abington, Massachusetts, in 1892. He is a member of the social club and is a good friend of the infirm. He will enter Dartmouth next year.



"A pleasing countenance is no slight advantage."

J. RALPH SEAMAN

(Delta Sigma Nu)

Ralph was born in Greenville, Illinois, in 1893. This is his second year at S. M. A. He is a Sergeant and a member of the social club. He will enter the University of Illinois next year.





"I've taken my fun when I had it,
I've roughed and I've roughed in my time."

WALTER NELSON SUTHERLAND

(Delta Sigma Nu)

Walter was born in Bloomington, Illinois, in 1891. He is a member of the social club and a member of the '10 football team and of the '11 basketball team. He is a Corporal and will enter Illinois Wesleyan next year.

"Who loves raves—'tis youth's frenzy."

JOHN GRAFTON STEWART

(Phi Sigma Chi)

John was born in Lockhaven, Pennsylvania, in 1892. This is his second year at S. M. A. He has been a Corporal and is Sergeant Major. He will enter the University of Pennsylvania next year.



"I am as sober as a judge."

ROBERT V. STINSON

(Delta Sigma Nu)

"Bobby Dear" was born in Enfield, Illinois. This is his third year at S. M. A. He has been a Sergeant, Color Sergeant, 1st Sergeant, and Second Lieutenant of Co. D; a member of the social club, a member of the debating society, secretary of the senior class and vice president of the Y. M. C. A. He will go into business next year.



"Is most tolerable but cannot be endured."

HARVEY URREA, JR.

Harvey was born in Mexico City, in 1892. This is his fourth year at S. M. A. He has been a Sergeant, Sergeant Bugler, Chief Trumpeter, and a member of the '10 track team. He intends to go to Zurich College.



"A pearl of great price."

FLETCHER BOYCE TRUNK

(Delta Sigma Nu)

Fletcher was born in Denver, Colorado, in 1891. He is a member of the social club, president of the debating society, and is a Corporal. He will enter the University of Colorado to study law next year.



"Be not wise in your own conceit."

JACK S. WALZ

(Pi Phi)

Jack was born in Oakland, California, in 1893. This is his second year at S. M. A. He was a Corporal and is now on the bugle corps. He will go into business next year.





"Oh wearisome condition of humanity."

LELAND HOWE WASSON

Leland was born in Sherman, Texas, in 1891. He will enter the University of Texas next year.

"Neat but not gaudy."

CLARENCE ELI WILLSON

(Phi Sigma Chi)

Eli was born in Lockhaven, Pennsylvania, in 1893. He will enter the University of Pennsylvania next year.



"A thing of beauty is always interesting."

GEORGE COOK WIEHL

George was born in St. Joseph, Missouri, in 1893. He will enter the University of Missouri next year.



"And when a lady's in the case
You know all other things give place."

FRED WILLIAM WOLLRAB

(Delta Sigma Nu)

"Wooley" was born in Wilmington, Illinois, in 1892. He is Drum Major and a member of the social club. Played on the '10 football team and '11 basketball team. He will go to Vassar College next year.



"His study was but little on the Bible."

FRANK EDGAR HISSEM

(Delta Sigma Nu)

"Murphy" was born in Kansas City, Missouri, in 1892. This is his second year at S. M. A. He is a First Sergeant and treasurer of the social club. He will enter the University of Kansas next year.



"None but himself can be his parallel."

LOUIE RANDOLPH LEDBETTER

(Delta Sigma Nu)

"Buzzard" was born in Anderson, South Carolina, in 1892. This is his fourth year at S. M. A. He has been Quartermaster Sergeant, Lieutenant Quartermaster and First Lieutenant of Company C. He is a member of the social club and treasurer of the Senior Class. He will enter Washington and Lee University next year.





"So small in statue yet so great in mind."

JUDSON BE BEE YERKES

(Delta Sigma Nu)

"Dutch" was born in Jacksonville, Florida, in 1892. He is a member of the social club and will enter the University of Pennsylvania next year.

"Father, oh father come home to me now."

PAUL FOSTER CLARK

Paul was born in Dayton, Ohio, in 1893. He will enter Dennison University next year.



"A diamond in the rough."

FLORIDUS STATT CROSBY

Crosby was born in Staunton, Virginia, in 1893. This is his third year at S. M. A. He has not decided where he will go next year.

"Rest, rest perturbed spirit."

PAUL REUBEN WING

(Sigma Kappa)

"Fing," naturally enough, comes from Tacoma, Washington. He studied at University of Puget Sound and Tacoma High School. He came to S. M. A. in 1907. He was Captain Company A. '09-'10. He graduated '11 and is now studying medicine at the Medical College of Virginia.





MISS PATTON
S. M. A. TRAINED NURSE

History of "The Class of '11"



UT few of the men who entered in 1907 are now here to finish with their class. Some have been called home for reasons unavoidable; some have been dismissed for various causes, while others—we regret to say—have simply fallen out of the race. Recruits, however, have joined us and filled the vacancies made by our departed brothers, and our average has always been around fifty. Every year we have had "Rats" join us, and even now, we have quite a few "Rat Seniors."

On the other hand, some few of us were really of last year's class. Some of these were "strike victims," some were obliged to leave on account of illness at home; while others dropped out of their own accord.

Despite these losses of our old members, we have striven to uphold the honors and traditions handed down to us as our inheritance, and through it all, our sole ambition has been to leave as a legacy to those coming in after years a remembrance of a class which will spur them on to victory, ever upholding the good name of our beloved *Alma Mater*.

Soon will come the parting of the ways, the farewell grip the heartfelt word, when each of us will enter a new battle of much the same nature but of far greater importance. May the influences and friendships formed at S. M. A. forever be an incentive to bring out the best there is within us and to reflect credit upon "The Class of 1911."

R. L. B.

To Our Sweetheart

In the shadow of the moonlight,
As I lie upon my bed,
And my thoughts begin to wander
From my drowsy, sleepy head,
Then an image comes before me
That I never can forget,
And my bleeding heart pines on in dreams of thee.

I dreamt that we were playmates
And our love was sweet and true,
And I dreamt we romped together
As we always used to do.
Then my dreams began to vanish,
So did night begin to fade;
But I never can forget my dreams of you.



LISTEN FELLERS!

Prophecy



AS TIME for graduation draws near and we realize that we shall never see many of our classmates again, we wonder what the class of 1911 will turn out to be in years to come.

We can very easily see ALLEN, C. H., arguing with a man near an all-inspired crowd upon the good qualities of a horse (the horse also present). Near this scene will be situated his up-to-date stables, filled with Kentucky thoroughbreds and the species used by the express companies and cotton drays. He will be a recognized authority on them, and will be so engrossed in this subject that he will never think of matrimony.

By this time we know that BARBEE will no longer be a fair son of Virginia, but will have long since removed to Texas to join his "Little Blue Eyed Goddess." In the year of 1932, if by chance you should be standing out on the rolling plains of this fair land, you would see the light of a bungalow, from which issues the melodious (?) strains of the time-honored song "Roses."

The singer will be our "Bub," who has forsaken the operatic stage to realize his Elysian dreams, and in this manner lives to a ripe old age.

ROBERT LEE BOWEN in 1915 will graduate in law from the University of Virginia and set forth to revolutionize his native Georgia and her cotton industries. He will become famous along these lines, but will suffer one great handicap—irresponsibility. The problem of taking unto himself a wife will be sorely perplexing. Though in 1923 the question will be decided, and he will marry the girl who last ensnares his heart, being late to the wedding.

BROWN, J. In 1915 "Bubbles," after a four year's course in elocution and football, will succeed Walter Camp as Yale's head coach, where he will astonish the world by turning out their greatest champion football team. He will continue in this position for many years, spending the time between seasons in lecturing on, "Is Matrimony a failure?"

If in the year 1928 you should chance to wander through Steeple Chase Park, Coney Island, you would be attracted by the stentorian tones of a one OLIVER BROWN of our great class, loudly proclaiming to the wondering crowd. "The greatest discovery of the age, the marvel of the century, the opportunity of a lifetime, the one and only annual of its kind, ladies and gentlemen, you cannot afford to miss it, price only ten cents, entrance on the right." All said in one breath.

Upon entering the exhibit, we would see, to our great amazement, another member of our class, HOLLIHAN, G., solemnly smiling sheepishly at the sluggish crowd, in all his glory. After viewing this wonder, you think it well worth the dime.

CLARK, P., after graduating in 1918 from an automobile school, will discover that he was really cut out for a motorman

and on the third attempt will succeed in landing a job as such on an inter-urban line. He will finally meet his soul mate, and they will become as one.

In future years, COX, after having tried several occupations in life, will discover that he was originally intended for a Pullman conductor. He will obtain a position with the Penn. R. R. and run between Boston and San Francisco.

DILLARD will be the proprietor of a prosperous restaurant in L——— and will have grown to nearly twice his present size, weighing some 220 pounds avoirdupois. Although his business is prosperous, he will literally eat up the profits.

LEE DILLON, after various and palpitating matrimonial ventures, we see in the future accepting the I. C. S.'s offer of the chair of Billets L'Amour. In this position he soon becomes very famous, and he will become the "lovely" benefactor of the many times non-plussed Kabelites. In his residence at Scranton, Pennsylvania, we will find the sweetheart of his school days presiding. He will live to a great age and establish a long line of S. M. A. cadets, and M. B. S. students, who will inherit his talent and eliminate the letter problems.

In 1919 you will hear of FLOWERS, J. He will be professor of Latin at the University of Alabama, and will have written several books in this language that will put Virgil in the shade. He will later accept the offer of the same chair at Princeton, and remain there until he retires, surrounded by many "pretty" Flowers.

Just off the main street of Nashville, Tennessee, our eyes will be blinded by the reflection of the sun on three huge brass balls, suspended from the brick front of a store, on the window of which we see loudly proclaimed, "A HARTMAN, Pawn Broker." Here Arnold will be prosperous and happy, having found his vocation.

In one of the major league baseball camps in the South, we will hear, through the newspapers, of the Giants great find. The find will be our quiet fellow-class man, INGHAM, of the days gone by. His playing will be marvelous till his batting slump takes place, and after a few games we will hear of him being fanned out to the great team representing Towanda, Pennsylvania. His great feat on the diamond will be catching (cold).

After having been a successful veterinary surgeon for several years, JAMES will purchase a stock farm near Ithaca, New York. He will continue to exercise regularly, still believing that "Nobody loves a fat man." Occasionally he will lecture at Cornell to students in the veterinary department.

Down in Mexico we will find GENERAL LEE, leading an insurrection against the government. With his great genius, and by aid of the tactics learned at S. M. A., he will easily defeat his enemies. After establishing his government on a firm basis, he will return to private life and make frequent visits to his native U. S. A.

Settled quietly on a farm, surrounded by his wife and seven children, LERCH will be thoroughly contented looking after his crops. His specialty will be in raising beets, radishes, and cabbages. In about 1949 he will so fill the markets with the last named, that they will have to throw them in the ocean to get rid of them.

LIPPS, L., after his year of leisure at S. M. A., will journey to parts unknown and not be heard of again until 1930, when news will reach the Associated Press that our class mate has become His Royal Highness, Prince of Borneo, and is instructing his subjects in the modern art of aviation.

MASTERS. Soon after "Lizzie's" leaving here, his parents will send him to Vassar, where he will prepare for the battles of

after life. Upon his graduation with honors in 1915, he will accept a position at M. B. S. as instructor in the manly arts of femininity and sewing. He will take the "Line" walking, and allow the sons of his *Alma Mater* more than a passing glimpse of their fair "Cousins." Finally in 1950, he will ascend to the enviable principalship of this great institution, and his name will live forever in connection with S. M. A. and M. B. S.

MAUPIN. We will first hear of "Doc's" marriage and peaceful settlement in Oklahoma, where he will so present the cause of the Red Man that he will be appointed commissioner of Indian reservations by the government. In 1943 he will be hailed by the Red Men as Chief Wahoo, the noblest Indian of them all.

HEDGEcock. Immediately upon his graduation from college Hedgecock will enter upon his career as a dancing master in Denver, Colorado. He will become so adept at this that we will hear of the youths of the whole country flocking to him for instruction in the graceful art. He will himself originate several dances that will become immensely popular, among them the ice boat dance, a cold proposition, and the pumpkin seed dance.

CROSBY will become a lawyer and plead the cause of the class of 1911. He will enter the Harvard Law School, distinguishing himself because of his unexcelled ability in argumentation. Upon graduation, he will immediately be admitted to the bar of the State of Virginia and will continue his extensive practice until 1928, when he will receive the great honor of being elected prosecuting attorney of the State.

HISSEM. "MURPHY" will be undecided whether to become a piano tuner or a dentist but will finally decide in favor of the latter and attend the *Kansas University*, to prepare himself for his work. For the first year of practice he will have some difficulty in making both ends meet, but will soon come into his deserved

prominence. On the 17th of March, 1917, he will so hurt one of his fair patients in pulling a tooth that she will jump from the chair into his arms, to be his forever.

In years to come we will see MORANGE comfortably established in his luxurious offices on Broadway, New York, with a long line of clients waiting to see him. His specialty will be pompadours, which will be renowned the world over. Another specialty will be furniture padded with his own hair.

Next we see the dignified "Hefty." After many years of life's battles, he will obtain an important position on a leading Chicago newspaper. His column will appear every day—"HEFTY NELSON, advice to the love-lorn." Through this means he will become very popular with the youths of his city, and by their support in 1940 will be elected chief of police.

NEWTON will become the chaplain at one of our largest Army Posts. Here he will be immensely popular with the men of all rank. Often will he think of his days at S. M. A. and rejoice that he has no more sentinel duty to walk.

DICK NORVELL, after roaming over the United States for many years, will finally become athletic coach at the University of Tennessee. In 1921 we will hear of him putting forth one of the nerviest basket-ball teams that ever represented the University. And to show their sand they will actually play a game with his *Alma Mater* and will be badly beaten. After this he will retire to a life of study and will disappear from the world's notice.

OPIE, after giving up his position as a member of the faculty at S. M. A., will become the editor of the lost and found columns of a New York newspaper. Finding this a losing job, he will return to his native town, and diving into politics with great enthusiasm, will be elected mayor by a great majority in 1941.

NOW COMES BARON PETZELT who will be recognized as one of the biggest sports in the "Quaker City." He will soon, however, settle down to the simple life, having happily married the girl who won his heart by feeding him well when he was a cadet. He will establish the great Pretzel manufacturing firm of "Petzelt & Pretzel," and in this way acquire great wealth. To his many children he will tell a disconnected tale of long ago concerning a dress suit and an ash can.

In 1930, if you should stroll into the congested Hub in Boston, you would no doubt see a sign upon which will be printed in large letters—"Restaurant, BEANY REED, Proprietor. Boston Baked Beans and Brown Bread served at all hours."

During an uneventful walk around the smoky streets of Pittsburg, our attention will be attracted to a smash-up of a banana vendor's push cart and a touring car. On looking closer we will recognize the angry vendor to be RENO. After this disaster he will retire from peddling bananas and return to Africa, where he will spend the remainder of his days quietly on a banana plantation.

"SPIKE" is pretty "hard," but we don't know where he comes from; however, he will be in years to come the head of the large and prosperous hardware concern of R. Seaman & Son.

JOHN is now so very neat we feel sure he will have no difficulty in establishing his reputation as "Beau Brummel" of Lock Haven. He will become the president of one of our greatest national banks, and will be one of our leading citizens.

As we step from the train in Denver in 1918 we will notice a young man in blue uniform, yelling at the top of his voice, "Baggage, baggage, baggage removed to all parts of the city." Upon closer inspection we will find him to be FLETCHER TRUNK of the class of 1911. After making his fortune in this business, he will become United States Senator from his state.

BOB will wander around the earth a couple of times before he settles down to business in real earnest. He will manufacture valentines of all kinds and will establish special agencies at M. B. S. and S. M. A. The firm will be Robert V(alentine) Stinson.

WALZ, J., after graduating from S. M. A., will be appointed to Annapolis. He will be very successful there, but in his third year will be shipped for hazing. Not being contented out of the Navy he will enlist as a stoker on the great battleship, New York. Finally he will rise to the captaincy of the ship.

In 1927 we will hear of WASSON, who will then be a renowned missionary in Borneo. Here he will live the simple life, selling patent medicines as a side line, until he discovers a great diamond mine, the find of the century. After this he will retire to a life of luxurious ease.

WIEHL will come into prominence in 1925, when he will head an expedition starting for the wilds of Africa. He will become lost and not heard of again in the civilized world until 1935, when he will return with many valuable discoveries and specimens. The books he will write of his many and varied experiences will bring him a fortune large enough to support him for the remainder of his days. He will marry the girl who was faithful to him through the years he was thought to be lost, and settle down to retirement and study.

WILLSON, C. "Fing" will be the most celebrated doctor of the country, and we shall hear of people traveling from all parts to consult him. When he decides to marry, he will return to Staunton for his wife, and also visit his *Alma Mater*. He will be a great advocate for woman suffrage.

WOLLRAB will be heard of in 1927 from the University of Illinois. He will be a senior and will graduate at the head of his class? After winning these honors, he will marry the girl of

his heart and become head coach at this University. Later in life he will become a bank president and in this way will make his fortune.

After graduating from college SUTHERLAND will begin his career in the Real Estate Business, but not finding this to his taste after three years he will accept a position as reporter with the "Bloomington Paragraph." His genius in this line will soon show itself, and he will become the owner. Not being content with this, however, he will acquire a controlling interest in the leading newspapers of this country.

Upon graduation from S. M. A., HOBBS will attend the University of Illinois, making a specialty of chemistry and elocution. After completing his course there, he will continue his experiments in a laboratory of his own and discover the greatest explosive yet known. Unfortunately, this will explode in his laboratory, blowing all his earthly possessions to the four winds. He will then travel over the country giving lectures in connection with stereopticon views.

The military man of the class will be RICHARDS. Having received his sheepskin from S. M. A., Harvey will make his pile by speculating in the stock yards of Chicago. Finally the desire for a military life will compel him to enter the Army, and he will choose the aeronautic division as his field. His great ability and knowledge of tactics will soon attract attention, and he will become commander-in-chief of our air ships.

"Doc" ROBLEE will turn out as his name implies to be a doctor of the first rank. After three years practice in his home town, he will decide that the field is too small and will move to Philadelphia, where he will immediately become popular and build up an extensive practice. At last his heart will be captured by one of his fair patients, and he will be accepted as her life companion.

Having roomed with SMITH, J., for one solid year, Nix will also be acquainted with business. After his graduation from college he will report for a leading New York paper. Then he will go into business.

YERKES. The last member of our class after graduation will retire to his Florida farm and will not be heard from again until 1924. In this year he will announce to the world his great achievement of producing the skinless orange. Immediately he will be hailed by the nation as the modern Burbank. Continuing his experiments, he will also produce seedless apples and sweet lemons.



"INFIRMARY BOUND"

As We Go Marching On

(John Brown's Body)

School Song by H. B. Richards

Come, Staunton brothers, let us join in a song,
Sing it with a willing heart and sing it good and strong;
Sing it for the school, let your voices come along,
As we go marching on.

CHORUS:

Glory, glory to Staunton,
Glory, glory to Staunton,
Glory, glory to Staunton,
As we go marching on.

We are for the Stars and Stripes, our Country's flag sublime;
We are all for freedom's land and want no other clime,
And we're for Staunton, first and last and all the time,
As we go marching on.—CHO.

Smoke is but the emblem of the battles we have won;
Clouds are disappearing 'neath the glory of the sun,
Showing us our duty and our duty shall be done,
As we go marching on.—CHO.

Don't you see the future with the rising of the sun?
Don't you see the future as you see the work begun?
We are for the future and we hear the signal gun,
As we go marching on.—CHO.

A bon rat—A good "rat"; Best.

Enfant gate—A spoiled child; Harkness.

Ex pede Herculum—We recognize a Hercules from the feet;
Lipps, M.

Fronti nulla fides—Put no faith in good looks; Bowen.

In puris naturalibus—Quite naked; Moody.

Munus Apolline dignum—A gift worthy of Apollo; James.

Par nobile fratrum—A noble pair of brothers; Walz, J. & S.

Procul, O procul este, profani—Far, far hence, O ye profane;
Jordan.

Resurgam—I shall rise again; Adams.

Vultus est index animi—The face is the index to the mind;
Woodruff.

Vox, et præterea nihil—A voice, and nothing more; Allen.

To kalon—The beautiful; Lipps, B.

Bonne bouche—A delicate morsel; Boykin.

Beaux esprits—Men of wit; Pate and Kent.

Omnia vincit amor—Love conquers all things; Greif.

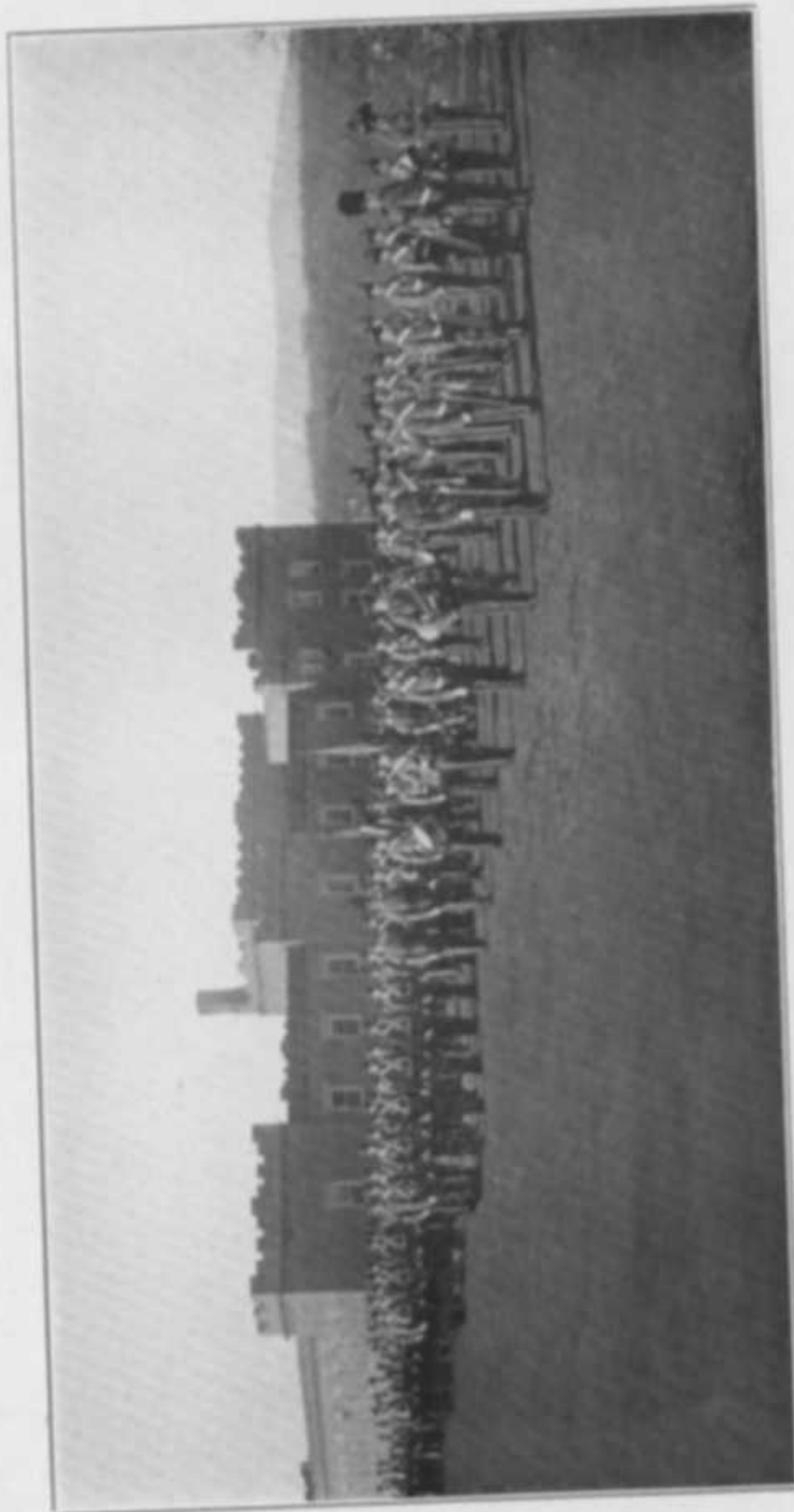
Sesquipedalia verba—Words a foot and a half long; Trunk.

Honi soit qui mal y pense—May he be shamed who thinks evil of
it; Stuart.

In extenso—At full length; Tobin.

Bel esprit—A brilliant mind; Hamer.

Amicus humani generis—A friend of the human race; Strong.



BATTALION—BARRACKS IN BACKGROUND



Battalion Organization

COMMANDANT

CAPT. WILLIAM GIBBS KABLE

ASSISTANT COMMANDANT

CAPT. T. G. RUSSELL

LIEUTENANT AND ADJUTANT

L. R. ETTLA

LIEUTENANT AND QUARTERMASTER

SMITH, J.

SERGEANT MAJOR

STEWART

SERGEANT AND QUARTERMASTER

CONLEY

HOSPITAL SERGEANT, FIRST CLASS

CAMPBELL, D.

COLOR GUARD

SERGEANTS GREIF AND BOWEN

PRIVATES SHANNON AND SELTS, R.



STAFF

Staff

SPONSOR
MISS LAURA W. WISE

COLORS
WHITE AMERICAN BEAUTY

COMMANDANT
CAPT. WILLIAM GIBBS KABLE

ASSISTANT COMMANDANT
CAPT. T. G. RUSSELL

LIEUTENANT AND ADJUTANT
L. R. ETTLA

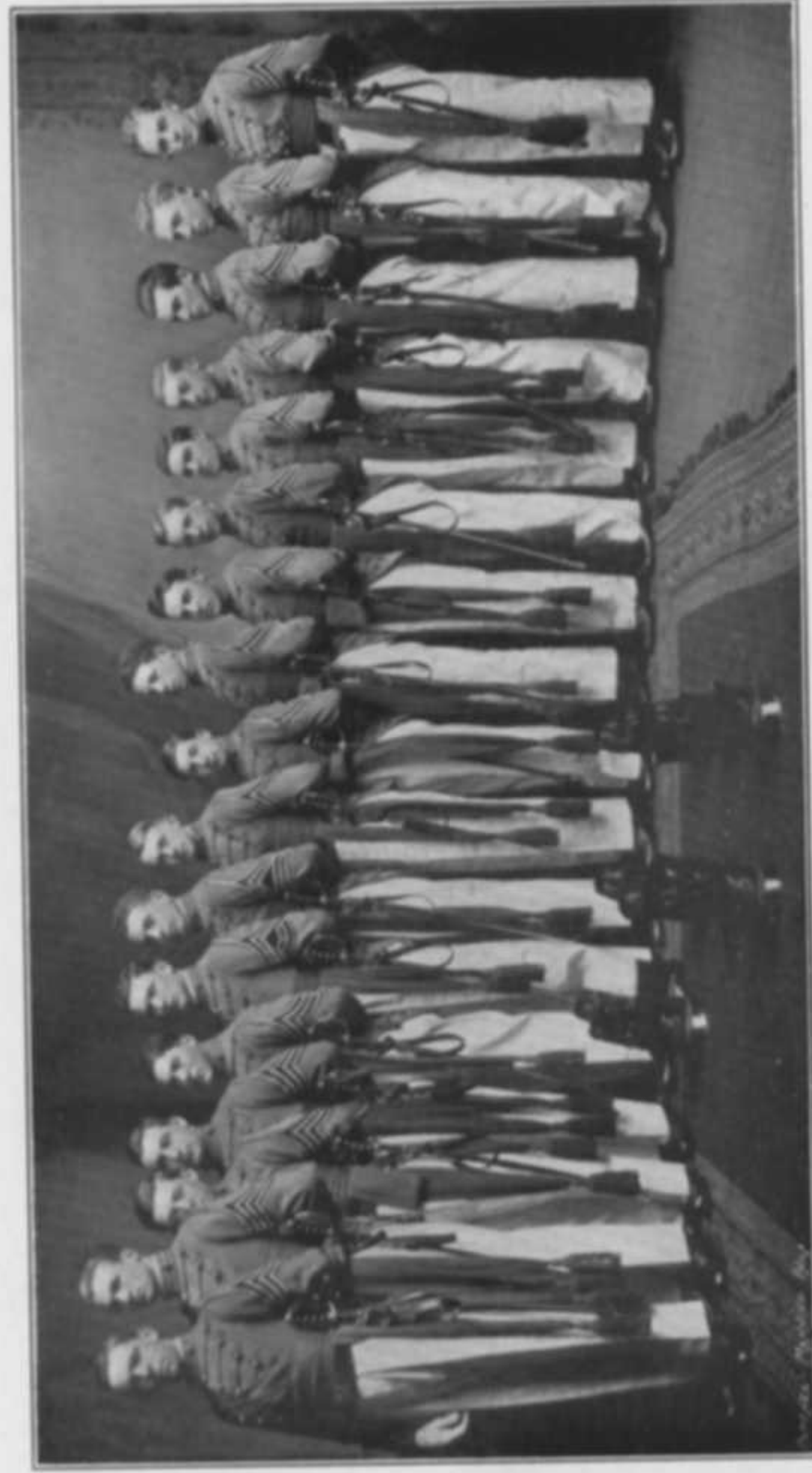
LIEUTENANT AND QUARTERMASTER
SMITH, J.

SERGEANT MAJOR
STEWART

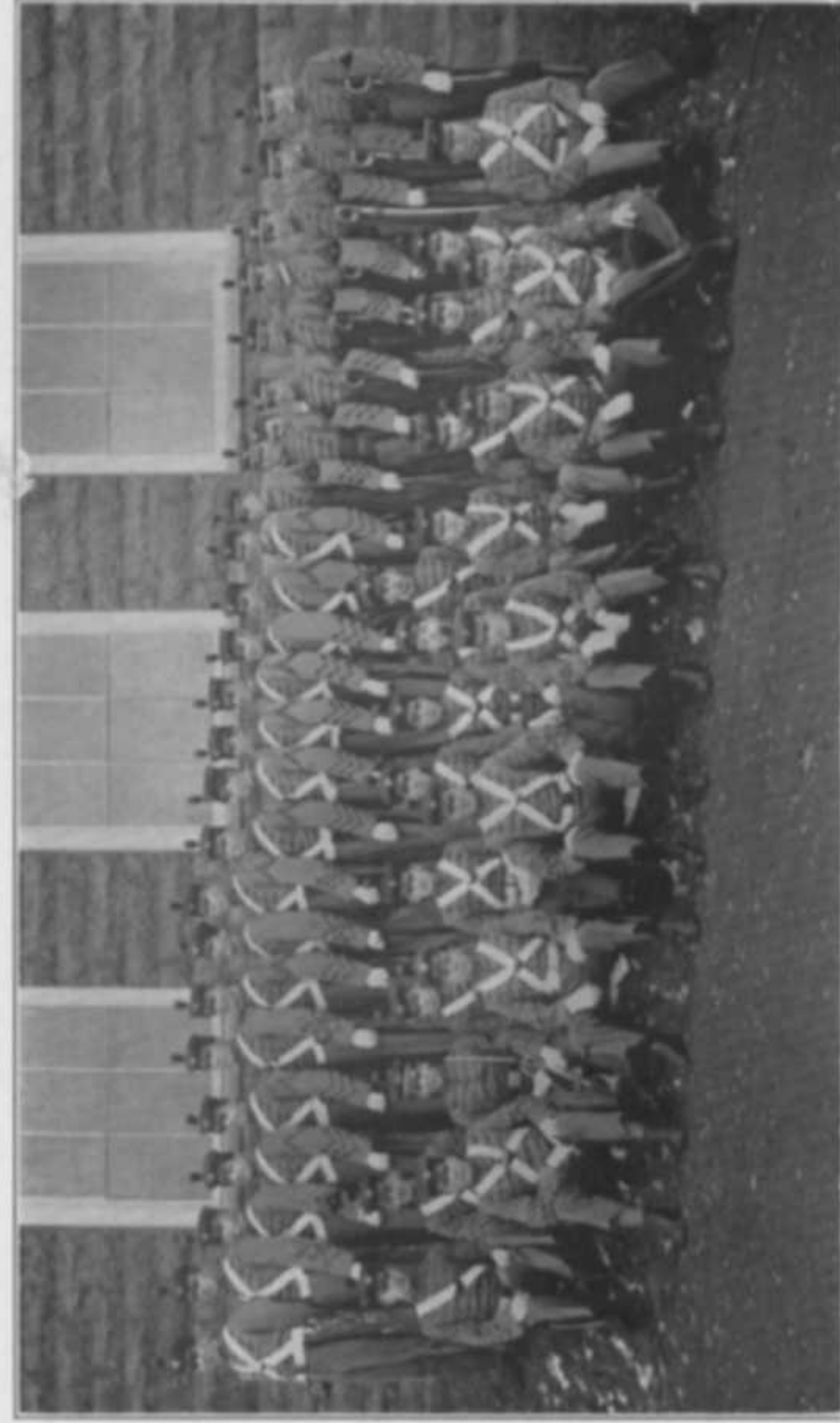
SERGEANT AND QUARTERMASTER
CONLEY

HOSPITAL SERGEANT, FIRST CLASS
CAMPBELL, D.

COLOR GUARD
SERGEANTS GREIF AND BOWEN
PRIVATES SHANNON AND SELTS, R.



COMMISSIONED OFFICERS



NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS



COMPANY A

Company "A"

Sponsor, MISS ITASKA GOAMAN

Flower, VOILET

Colors, PURPLE AND WHITE

Captain, JAS. R. STRONG,

First Lieutenant, BARBEE

Second Lieutenant, ALLEN

First Sergeant, LIPPS, B.

Sergeants

Greif, H. Kimbal Norvell Kerr

Corporals

Williams, A. Studabaker Willis Terwilliger Spencer

Privates

Atchison	Beattie	Brown, E.	Clark, P.
Cortelyou	Condit	DeBord	DuBrock
Driggs	Fackler	Farrer	Ferguson, L.
Ferguson, W.	Flowers, F.	Ham	Hill, E.
Hilts	Keefer	LaMarche, F.	Madsen
Mahan	Masters	Moody	McClough
McMahan	Reed, E.	Reno	Sheridan
Shryer	Stinson, D.	Tobin	Tobias
Todd	Vandevor	Walls, B.	West, K.
Wright, P.			Yerkes



COMPANY B

Company "B"

Sponsor, MISS MILDRED MARTIN

Flower, WHITE CARNATION

Colors, MAROON AND GOLD

Captain, HARVEY B. RICHARDS

First Lieutenant, PATE

Second Lieutenant, WOODRUFF

First Sergeant, NELSON

Sergeants

Bowen	James	McDonald	Woods
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Corporals

Holihan, H.	Holihan, G.	Cunningham	Trebel	Hunt
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Privates

Adams	Berry	Brillinger	Boyken
Bressler	Briggs	Bullock	Byers
Covington	Dillard	Graff	Hobbs
Ingham	Kidd	Lipps, M.	Linenthal
Lerch	Martin	McWilliams	Murray
Nealy	Ogilvie	Oliphant	Petzelt
Poe	Russell	Selts, R.	Selts, W.
Shoup	Tragle	Warner	West, K.
White	Wiehl	Winterbottom	Grannis



COMPANY C

Company "C"

Sponsor, MISS MARTHA V. BELL.

Flower, AMERICAN BEAUTY ROSE

Colors, SILVER AND MAROON

Captain, E. W. MAXWELL.

First Lieutenant, LEDBETTER

Second Lieutenant, GWYNNE

First Sergeant, DILLON, L.

Sergeants

Seaman

McCutcheon

McFarland

Corporals

McKown

Crane, P.

Hill, J.

Mattox

Pryale

Privates

Anderson

Barton, A.

Burleigh

Brown, M.

Bryan

Beall

Beard, F.

Chadburn

Cross

Dillon, M.

Forsey

Fernandez

Goldsmith

Gair

Gomez

Galluser

Hall, H.

Hedgecock

Hoen

Holzman

Hartman

Halder

Jones, C.

Jordan, R.

Laverock

Lehmayer

Mosley

Miller, C.

Reid, M.

Stanford

Spaven

Sperry, L.

Shannon

Thomas

Thurston

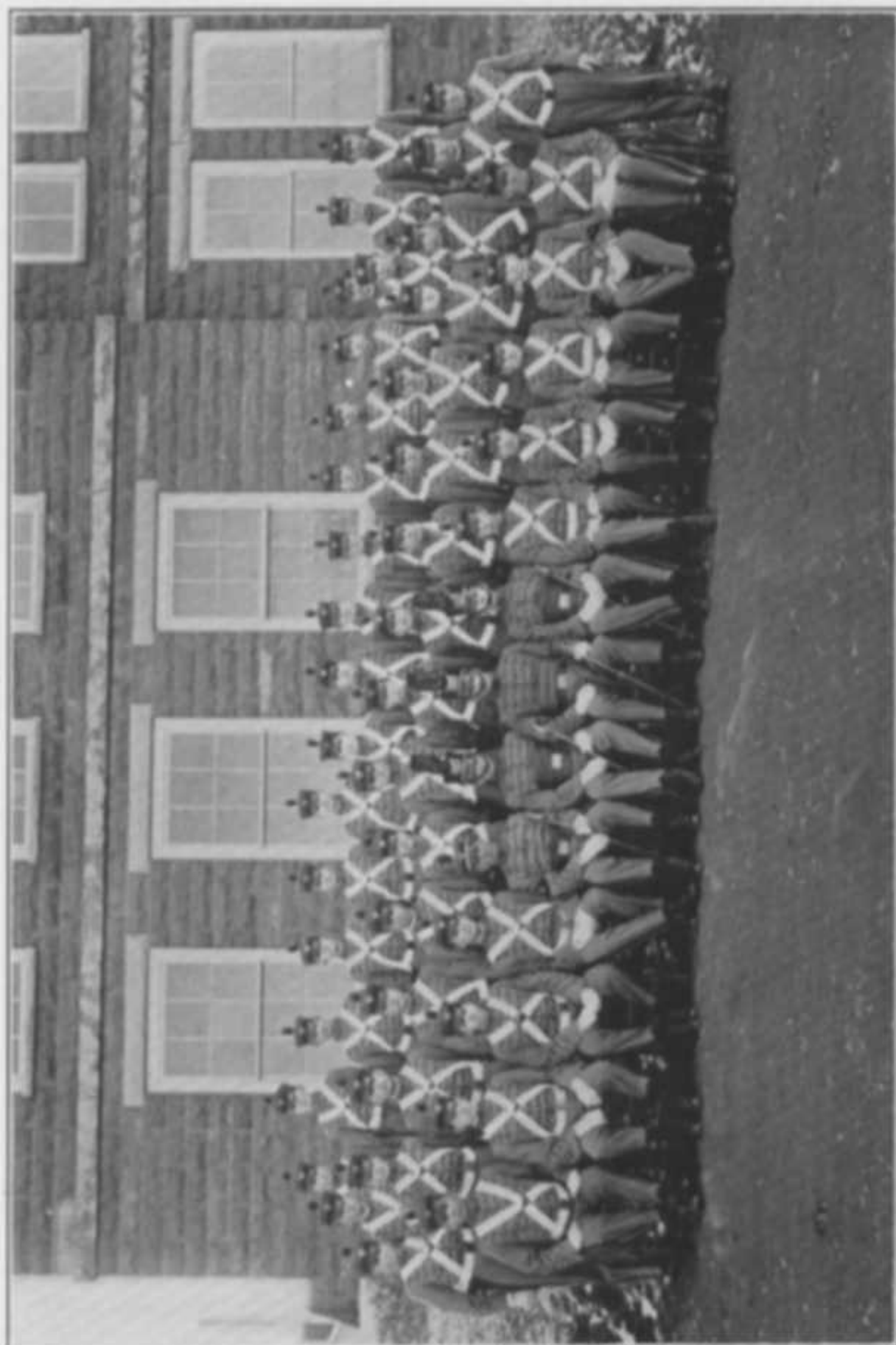
Wilson, C.

Ward, E.

Ward, W.

Wiard

York



COMPANY D

Company "D"

Sponsor, MISS FRANCES WALTERS

Flower, RED CARNATION

Colors, RED AND BLACK

Captain, H. F. TINDAL

First Lieutenant, NIX

Second Lieutenant, STINSON, R.

First Sergeant, HISSEM

Sergeants

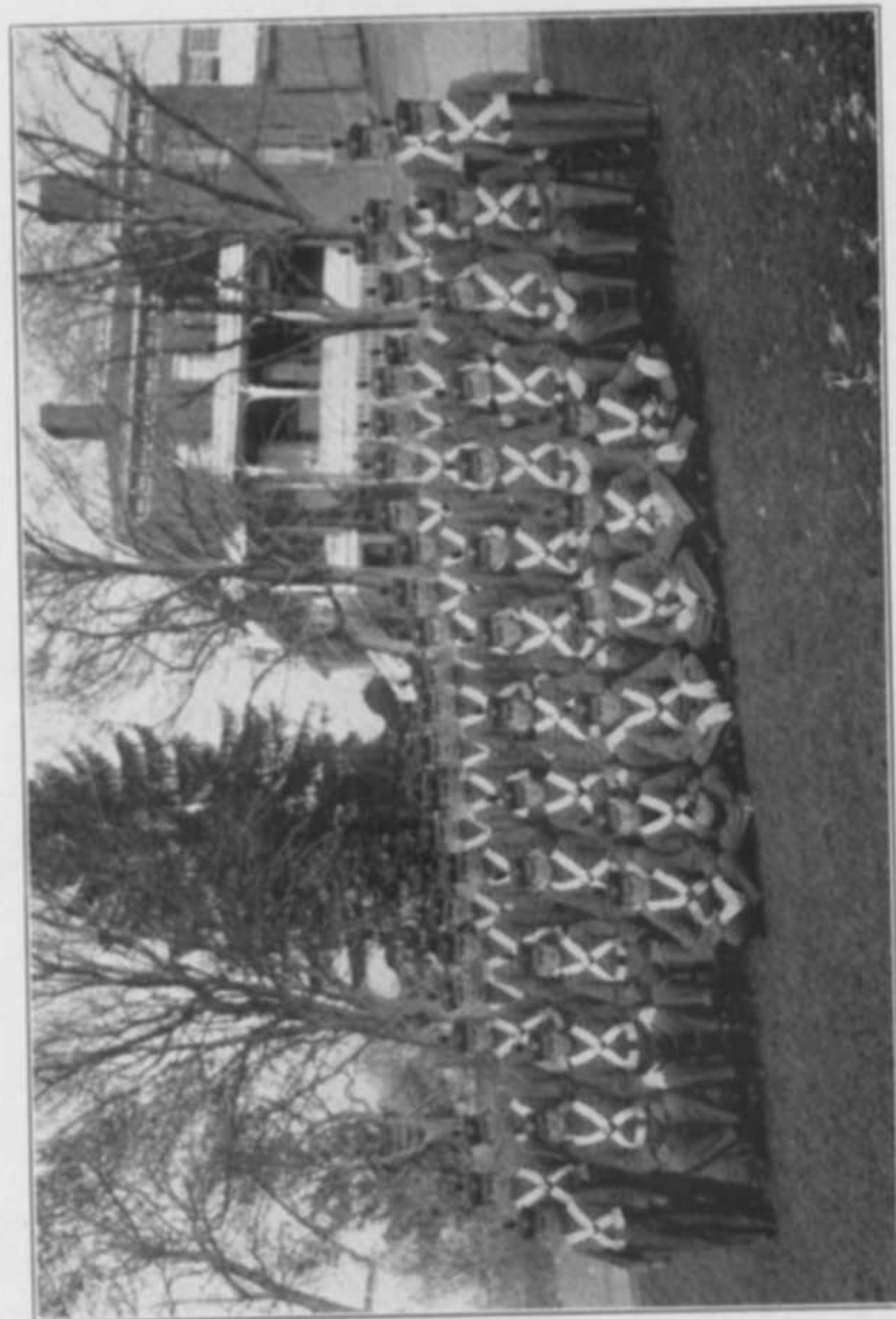
Myers, H. Lee, K. Harkness Fakes

Coporals

Stevenson, J. Trunk Cushing Watkins

Privates

Brown, J.	Barhite	Bronson	Beard, J.
Best	Clark, F.	Coffin	Cox
Clough	Dennison	Driscoll	Evans, O.
Erdman	Godman	Griffith	Gulldoo
Hammet	Hayne, F.	Hayne, W.	Hood
Hundley	Ikirt	Kraft	Lashley, G.
Lashley, J.	Loomis	Lodge	LaMarche, C.
Miller, K. M.	McClellan	Newton	Perkins
Robson	Ritter	Salzer	Smoot



COMPANY E

Company "E"

Sponsor, Mrs. W. G. Kable

Flower, CHRYSANthemum

Colors, GREEN AND WHITE

Captain, GUILD

First Lieutenant, MASON

Second Lieutenant, SMITH, H.

First Sergeant, BOGGS, E.

Sergeants

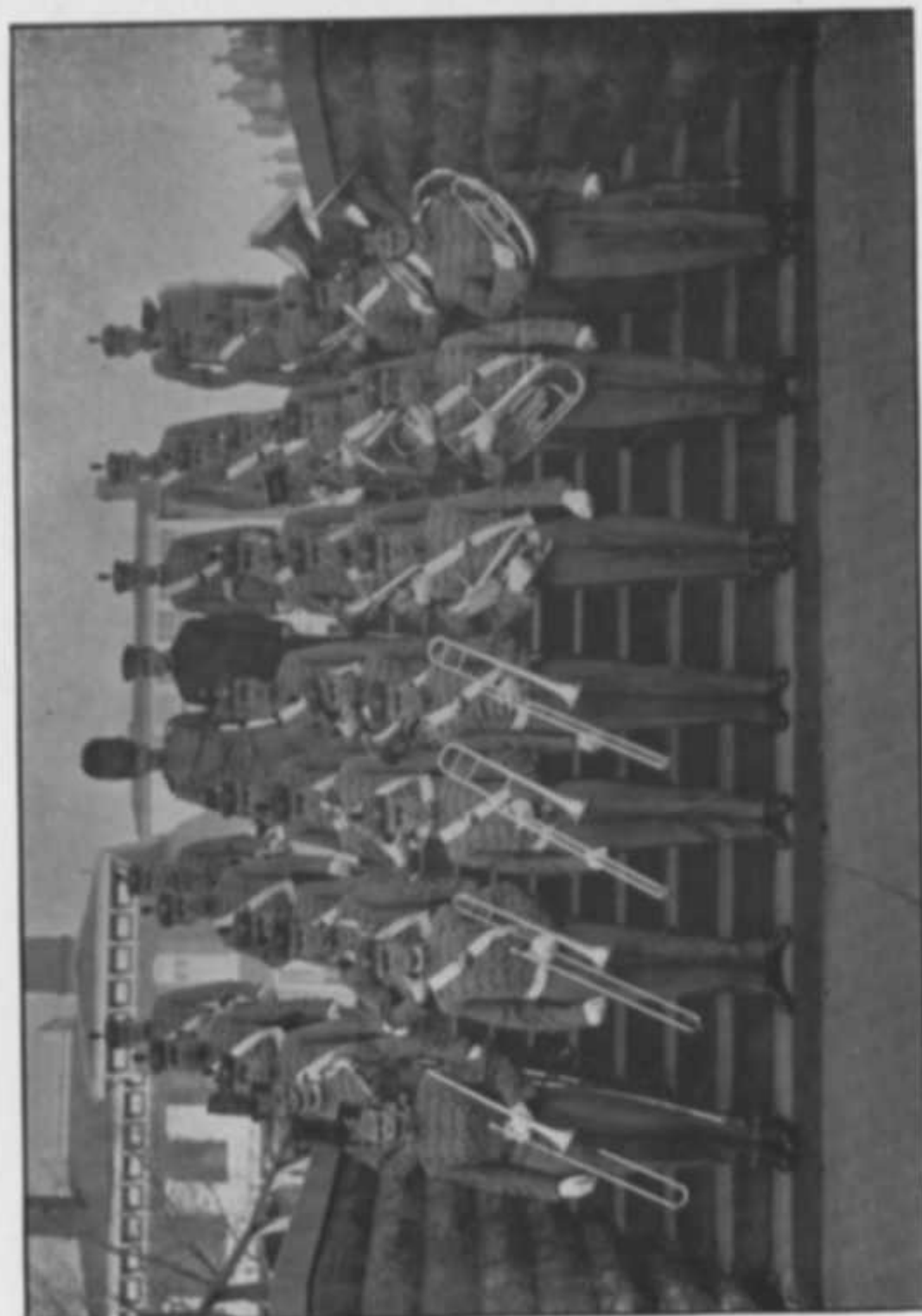
Diles	Drake	Budd	Wood, H.
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Corporals

West, A.	Lowe	Page	Camel
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Privates

Armentrout	Abraham	Baldwin	Cant
Cindit	Dyer, A.	Dyer, R.	Elder
Flowers, F.	Gwin, E.	Gallagher	Horten
Howell	Howes	McGraw	Morey
Maddock	Malone, G.	Night	Rathnell
Saunders	Schobe	Smith, M.	Short, M.
Short, G.	Sperry, R.	Trolinger	Wefel
Warfield	West, C.	West, A.	Smith, J. G.
Latimer			Phillips



BAND

Band

Sponsor, MISS MARION LUYSTER

Colors, MAROON AND WHITE

Flores, WHITE ROSE

Instructor, PROF. THOMAS BEARDSWORTH

Captain, KENT

First Lieutenant, ROLLINS

Second Lieutenant, CHELLIS

First Sergeant, SCHMIDT

Sergeants

Bond

Mullen

Maupin

Corporals

Morange

Vansant

Barton, H.

Privates

Boggs, P.

Entwhistle

Gaines

Laskey

Seeley

Wright, F.

Wayne, W.

Wilson, S.

Wollrab

Moss

Lincoln

Frey, N.

Kelly

Buglers

Chief Trumpeter and Staff Bugler, URREA, JR., H.

Private Buglers

Warner

Brown, O.

Wolz, J.

Malone, C.

Dills

Line Officers

Company "A"	Company "B"	Company "C"	Company "D"
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Captains

Jas. R. Strong	H. B. Richards	E. W. Maxwell	H. F. Tindal
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First Lieutenants

Pate	Ledbetter	Nix	Barbee
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Second Lieutenants

Woodruff	Stinson, R.	Gwynne	Allen
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First Sergeants

Nelson	Dillon, L.	Hissem	Lipps, B.
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Sergeants

Greif, H.	Bowen	Lipps, L.	Myers, H.
Seaman	James	Lee, K.	Kimbal
McCutcheon	McDonald	Woods	McFarland
Norvell	Harkness	Fakes	Kerr

Corporals

Stevenson	Cushing	Holihan, H.	McKown
Crane, P.	Williams, A.	Studabaker	Hill, J.
Holihan, G.	Willis	Mattox	Terwilliger
Trebel	Sheard, W.	Cunningham	Spencer
Pryale	Sutherland	Hunt	Buckner
Trunk			Watkins

A Cadet's Dream

I dreamed that faculty were "rats,"
And I were a faculty,
I caught Capt. Russell skipping beat,
And Major, reveille.

I then made an inspection,
To see what I could "swipe,"
The first thing that I landed on,
Was Captain Wonson's pipe.

I walked into the study hall,
Everything was still,
But there I caught Captain Small
Reading a "Buffalo Bill."

Then I went into my office
And lit a big cigar,
But just then I fell out of bed
And landed with a jar.

March 3, 1911.

—W. J. Ferguson.
S. M. A.



Y. M. C. A. OFFICERS

Y. M. C. A.

Advisory Board

CAPT. WM. H. KARLE
MAJ. THOS. H. RUSSELL
CAPT. R. W. WILSON

Student Officers

J. R. STRONG, President
R. V. STINSON, Vice President
R. W. NIX, Secretary and Treasurer
NORMAN E. BYRD, General Secretary



WITHIN a short time we are to step forth into the busy, strenuous, exciting life of the world. As we conquer in our battles for right, we shall look back on our school life to inquire into the associations there that have helped us most in our preparation for life. Not a few will contribute to the Young Men's Christian Association the honor of having prepared them for the struggles of real life.

The virile young man of today has an intense feeling that he is in a modern world. Even if he be exceedingly young, he has seen such remarkable changes in the ways of thought and the methods of action in almost every sphere of life, that he feels that he has come on the stage in the very golden age of the world's achievement.

It is clear that the Christianity that is to be effective in the modern world must be different from some forms of Christianity that have influenced men in the past. It will not do to tell the twentieth century that the world is a wilderness, and the promised land is beyond the grave, for this century is determined to change every wilderness into a dwelling place or a place of fertility. We cannot think of this life as a vale of tears or as a probation, for to youth, at least, the present is both beautiful and promising. Christianity shows its eternal youth in its ability to adapt itself to our twentieth century.

The Young Men's Christian Association stands for the development of the entire man—body, mind, and spirit; and the methods used are attractive to both old and young.

This is the first year our Association has had a general secretary and an association building. We feel that much has been done during this our first year, and we picture for the Association a very bright future.

Capt. Wm. G. Kable is to be commended for the material aid given the Association. After securing a very nice building for this work he fitted it up in a very attractive manner. The Association building now has a very nice office, reading room, library, pool tables, etc. Tennis courts are being made just behind the building.

Perhaps the most effective work of the Association is done along the line of Bible Study. About one hundred boys signed up for this work at the beginning of the year.

The Sunday evening services are privileges within themselves. Here we have prominent speakers who bring to the Association the ideas of men who are giving their lives to the solution of problems that vitally concern mankind. It not only develops the habit and desire to become an active Christian, but the Association work, as a whole, gives experience at the formative period of one's life.

The Association strives to develop a wholesome unselfish Christian spirit. We wish the work of this organization to grow, developing each generation of students into Christian manhood.



"JUST OFF THE BEAT"

McKown

School Elections

- Most Popular Man in School—Jas. Roy Strong, Dallas, Texas.
 Most Popular Faculty in School—Capt. Roy W. Wonson, Gloucester, Mass.
 Most Popular "Rat" in School—Fredrick Wollrab, Bloomington, Ill.
 Homliest Man in School—Benjamin Lipps, South Bethlehem, Pa.
 Handsomest Man in School—Ralph E. Woodruff, Columbus, Ohio.
 Manliest Man in School—Everett W. Maxwell, West Union, W. Va.
 Best Athlete in School—Arthur Gwynne, New York, N. Y.
 Most Studious Man in School—Richard Norvell, Nashville, Tenn.
 Wittiest Man in School—Travis Pate, Bennettsville, S. C.
 Most Solemn Man in School—E. McCall Barbee, Graham, Va.
 Neatest Man in School—John G. Stewart, Lock Haven, Pa.
 Worst "Fusser" in School—Harry Pryale, Gary, Ind.
 Worst Woman Hater in School—Don Nelson, Danville, Ill.
 Most Military Man in School—Harvey B. Richards, Chicago, Ill.
 Most Conceited Man in School—Chas. H. Allen, Greenville, S. C.
 Most Modest Man in School—John D. Cunningham, Gloucester, Mass.
 Best Dancer in School—Hal F. Tindal, Greenville, S. C.
 Best Natured Man in School—Kyle K. Bressler, Lock Haven, Pa.
 Fattest Man in School—Paul James, Shokan, New York.
 Thinnest Man in School—Lawrence R. Ettla, Swathmore, Pa.
 Tallest Man in School—Frank Tobin, Woodstock, Canada.
 Shortest Man in School—Grant Smith, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Day is Done

(With apologies to Longfellow.)

The day is done and the darkness,
 Falls from the wings of night,
 As the beat comes drifting inward,
 With hard-set appetite.

I hear the sound of mess call,
 Ring thro' the galleries swift,
 And a feeling of hunger comes over me,
 That my stomach can't resist.

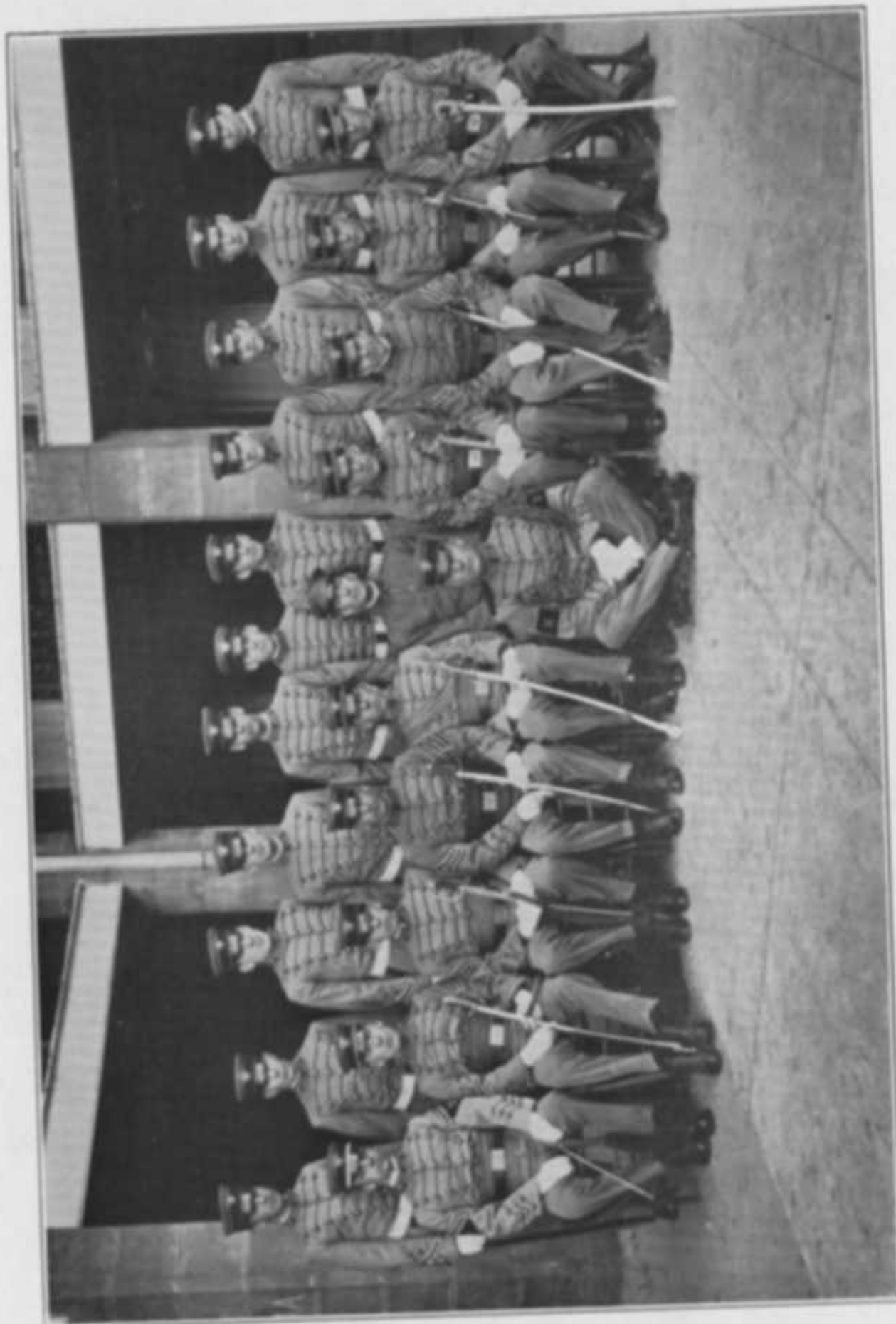
A feeling of sadness and depression,
 When I think, when supper is o'er,
 There'll go to that monotonous study hall,
 The most of the academy corps.

Come blow for us "release,"
 Followed by cold "tattoo,"
 Then comes the sweet, soft "taps,"
 When all our "roughs" are through.

But not to our cosy rooms,
 Not to our downy cots
 Shall we retire so swiftly,
 "Till "Cap Sizer" makes it too hot.

Then we shall fold ourselves like Arabs,
 In beds that are far too short,
 And sink into the arms of Morpheus,
 "Till at "reveille" we shall part.

—S. Wiard.



THE KAPPA DELTA SIGMA DEBATING SOCIETY



Debating Society



The Kappa Delta Sigma Debating Society

Officers

Faculty President, CAPT. WONSON

Historian, CAPT. RICHARDS

President, CADET TRUNK

Vice President, CAPT. TINDAL

Clerk, CAPT. STRONG

Treasurer, SERGT. MEYERS

Sergeant-at-Arms, CADET WOLLRAB (Drum-Major)

Senators

Capt. Maxwell

Lieut. and Adj. Wing

Lieut. Ettla

Lieut. Pate

Lieut. Ledbetter

Lieut. Woodruff

Lieut. Gwynne

Lieut. Stinson

1st Sergt. Allen

1st Sergt. Dillon

1st Sergt. Hissem

Sergt. Seaman

Sergt. Woods

Corp. Cushing

Private Roblee

Private Sutherland

Private Beattie

Private Cunningham



Literary Department



The Gentleman From the North and the Lady of the South



T WAS in the month of September that I arrived at the home of General Dean in the beautiful Shenandoah valley of Virginia. The General was a tall man, of dark complexion, bearing the stamp of the military training he had received during the long war. He had been one of the South's most able commanders, one who had hated the North; but now that the struggle was over, he had buried his hostile feelings, had accepted the decision, and bore malice toward none. I myself, a Northerner, had never found the time when I was not a most welcome visitor at his home. To me the doors were always open.

When I alighted from the Pullman, I was immediately accosted with, "Good morning, suh. We's all expectin' you; and Miss Virginia is sho' mighty glad that you is heah."

As a matter of explanation, I had visited the General many times before; and I must admit that the fascination of the General's daughter had made my trips here more frequent; until, at last, the General seemed to have taken my dead father's place; as had also Mrs. Dean, my mother's.

"Well, Snowball," I answered, "I am glad to be here and to see your broad grin once more; though heaven knows it was a hot and dusty trip. And how are Miss Virginia and all."

"Deed, they is mighty fine, suh; and now jus' you right in this heah carriage, Massah Bufford and we will be there in no time."

Looking at my watch, I saw that we would arrive about time for luncheon. The idea appealed to me very much, as I entertained somewhat an empty feeling.

The morning was rather warm, but a gentle breeze made it delightful. How grand it was here! I could not help but admire the beautiful green landscape, touched here and there by the ripe crops. Little did I wonder that this was called "God's country." The ride passed quickly, and, as I saw the grand old mansion loom up from behind the trees, I was more than glad to be once more in old Virginia, where only happiness and hospitality reign.

As we drove up to the porch, I heard a, "Heah he is," and Virginia's voice calling, "Hello, Robert! We are so glad you could come. To me, it seems too good to be true. I have been so impatient for the time to pass for fear something might have happened and you could not have come."

"Oh no, Virginia, you know I always come whenever I possibly can—Ah, good morning, General. You are looking as fresh as a rose this morning—and I am sure you don't know how happy I am to be here with you all."

"Well, well, Robert! it does me good to see you, my boy—Martha—Oh, Martha!—Robert is here. Come right in my boy,

you are to have your old room. Martha is busy; but, by the time you unpack, she will be here. Now, Virginia, don't be too eager, my dear, don't be too eager. The boy wants to get cleaned up after his long trip; and I want to tell you, my fine young lady, that you are not going to monopolize him all of the time."

With a laugh and, "I'll be down soon," I bounded up the stairs to my old room. There I found everything ready for me. As I unpacked my suit case, I drew forth Virginia's picture, one which she had lately sent to me. Her beautiful, soft brown hair formed a picturesque background for the large, brown eyes and dark complexion. She was a picture of beauty; more like a goddess than a girl. I replaced the picture and hurriedly descended the broad, winding stairs. Mrs. Dean awaited me below.

"Robert, my dear boy, how delighted I am to see you. I am thinking that it was very lucky you came, else Virginia would have gone after you. But lunch is ready; so come on everybody and see how many of 'Mammy's dainties' you can eat."

The meal over, we retired to the drawing room, and after chatting for some time, General Dean spoke up. "Come on, people, let us have a game of bridge. You know, Robert, I could hardly live without bridge. I guess Martha and I will have our full, trimming you young people."

Snowball brought the table, and soon the game was on. Virginia and I won the first game, and then, after a "battle royal," General and Mrs. Dean took one.

"Now for the rubber," announced Mrs. Dean. "General, play your best; because we don't want to let these two young people win the third game, but still it would be little disgrace, as Virginia fairly worships cards; and, as for Robert, he is quite an expert."

"Not quite so good as that," I answered. "Still, Virginia and I will at least try to give you a game for your money."

The playing started with General and Mrs. Dean in the lead:

but as the game progressed, we slowly crept up until the score stood 27-29 in their favor. I dealt the cards and bridged to Virginia. She, as luck would have it, made it hearts. I held a queen high, with four small ones, but otherwise a very poor hand; the General held a base king; Virginia had ace high, with jack and three small ones; while Mrs. Dean held a duce and four spots. Virginia led her ace, the General's king falling, while Mrs. Dean and I each threw on a small one. Then Virginia came back with a duce, I threw the queen, catching Mrs. Dean's last trump, the ten spot. The rest was easy. We cleaned up four odd, and won the game, "When Hearts were Trumps." Later you shall see whether the cards spoke truly or not.

It was now late in the afternoon. The day had been extremely warm; but now a cool, refreshing breeze was softly blowing through the trees. As we sat down to the table, the sun had almost set, and twilight was fast approaching.

When we arose from the evening meal, I noticed a large full moon slowly rising, throwing a soft silver light over the quiet woods. "Oh, Virginia," said I, "wouldn't you like to take a walk into the garden with me tonight? Look yonder! did you ever see a more beautiful evening?"

"No, Robert; this is just the kind of an evening that I have so long waited for you to see. This, Robert, is a Virginian evening in the bluegrass."

"Come, let us go."

We descended the steps, and slowly passed along the old familiar path, under the bower of roses, until we reached the little rustic bridge which for years had spanned the fresh and sparkling little stream below.

"How well do I remember the day when you from the North camped near here, Robert. I hated the North then. They had killed Brother. The war was near its close, and it was but a short

time afterward that father returned, broken in spirit; but with a firm determination to stand by the Union. How well I remember his words to me. 'My little girl, the war is over, God has seen fit to have it this way; therefore let us bury the past and start anew.'"

"Yes, Virginia, it is over; and tonight a gentleman from the North is going to ask a lady of the South to be his wife. It is you, Virginia, whom I ask to help me bear the burdens of life. Yes, Virginia, to live and die with me."

Minutes passed, which to me seemed like hours, and then in her sweet, mellow voice she said, "Robert, I have longed for the moment when you would tell me this. I have waited and dreamed when you were away from me. I have wandered through this same garden, sat here beneath the bower of roses, stood on this little bridge where we are now, and prayed for your success and happiness. And now, Robert, I will be yours. Yours, to walk with you through the paths of life; to bear with you your troubles and cares; to enjoy with you life's pleasures until death parts us."

"Thank God, Virginia," I said, and, for the first time in my life, I drew her to me and kissed those lips which for years I had longed to kiss.

With happy beating hearts, we retraced our steps in the moonlight to the house. General and Mrs. Dean were sitting on the porch conversing in low tones. I told them the story, and, for a minute, neither spoke. Then the General arose, and, with bared head, called us to him. How well do I remember that firm low voice in which he spoke. "Robert Bufford, to you I give what is dearer to me than my life. I need not tell you, Robert, to be good to her. I admire you, and I am proud to claim you, a gentleman from the North, for my son. May God bless both of you, my children, and may success and happiness be yours for life."

* * * * *

Today, dear reader, if you were to take a trip to a certain little town in old Virginia, and were you to travel the road that leads to this same old mansion, you would still find there the cordial hospitality; but it would be at the hands of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Bufford. And if in the moonlight you should wander out into the same old garden, beneath the bower of roses, you would see two graves, strewn with flowers and guarded by two stately elms which have, and will for many years, stand guard over their sacred treasures, whispering in the evening breeze and proclaiming to all their never ceasing watch.

—*Horace E. Bronson.*



Poem

(Apologies to Tennyson)

"That's what they all say,"

Tramp! Tramp! Tramp!

With never a moment free,

For my tongue to utter those terrible things—

The thoughts, that arise in me.

Ah, well for the vigilant guard,

As they sit and doze all day,

Ah, well for the happy and joyous crowd,

Who went to the matinee.

But the hands of the clock move on,

Till the time at length is o'er,

And I swear to myself, a solemn oath,

"I'll never! walk 'Beat' any more!"



BATTALION

The Round-Up



T WAS on the second of August that we rolled up our beds in the "tarps" and threw them on the "chuck" wagon which was to carry our supplies on the round-up. The first day was spent in getting supplies for the long ride over the prairies, which consisted mostly of canned goods and bacon or, as we call it, "prairie fish."

With the dawn of the second day the fellows began to arrive from different ranches in all parts of the country, and each man had five saddle horses, each of which he used at different times during the long day's ride. After they had all arrived (which was about three o'clock in the afternoon) we thought we would have some fun and consequently we roped some of the wildest and most devilish horses in the bunch and put some tender-feet on them. We would blind-fold the "critters" and then carefully put on the saddle and bridle. Then two or three fellows would help the eastern gentleman upon his charger, and as soon as the blind-fold was removed his majesty would generally wake up and find himself lying against a sage brush trying to get back some of his wind which had been so quickly removed from him. One fellow however, who claimed to be from New York City and with whom we expected to have a lot of fun, surprised us for he rode the worst bronco in the outfit, and rode him to a standstill, although his nose was bleeding rather freely when he dismounted. Upon further investigation we found that he had held the championship of Arizona for four years, and was noted all thru that country for riding outlaws.

As soon as these gentlemen had given us their little riding exhibitions, we proceeded to put them through the next stage of their initiation, which consisted in putting them over a wagon tongue and "chapping" them. As you probably know these "chaps"

are made of the strongest horse and sheep hide and weigh in the neighborhood of ten pounds. When these descend upon a fellow's back they do not feel very nice, and to these city knights it was considered a cruel sport. Most of them hesitated before leaning over the wagon tongue; but they were quickly brought out of their reverie by a western gentleman helping them as before.

We all turned in early that night; for we were to make an early start the next morning.

With the first dawn we were up, first roping the horses we were to start on and then coming back for a cup of coffee or, as we call it "Wyoming Mud" and a slice of "prairie fish."

After breakfast we saddled up, and split into twos, each party taking a different direction as indicated by the round-up foreman. The fellow who rode with me was an old hand at the business and we had ridden together on former round-ups. The route taken by us lay along a broad expanse of prairie.

After riding for about two hours we came upon a bunch of cattle which belonged to the "Flying U" and "V—V" outfits. We drove them before us, and later in the day came upon some more cattle belonging to other outfits. By night we had quite a herd, and we reached a fork "Smith Creek," at which our camp for the night was located. We had supper and all lay around the fire that night, talking over old times and telling jokes and stories.

The next morning we were off as before, and thus it continued for nearly a month when we finally reached the "V—V" ranch on "Deer Creek" which was to be the main camp.

The next week kept us busy in cutting out the cattle of different outfits; and when this was finished we gathered together all our smaller belongings, leaving the beds for the round-up wagon to take to the ranches for us. We then bade farewell to the different ranchmen and cow-punchers and taking a crosscut for our own

ranch, we arrived there about noon of the next day. After branding our calves, we threw all the cattle over on the winter range. Then we began preparations for the winter which was swiftly approaching.

This is a poor description of the round-up written by an inexperienced writer; but I sincerely hope it will give the reader a small idea of life on the Wyoming range.

W. S. K.





THE CADET'S SATURDAY NIGHT

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 Cadet's not going to bed
 because he is waiting
 for the mail to come.

The cadet is waiting for his letter
 because he is waiting for the mail to come.
 The cadet is waiting for his letter
 because he is waiting for the mail to come.

Schooldays



EADER, if you find me harping on an old chord in this little essay, please remember that it's hard to find a string that has not been picked. There is an abiding beauty in the old familiar tunes anyway.

You have heard (in fact you know) that there are two ways of looking at a thing. When Captain puts you on the beat for two tedious hours, he has his view of the matter; and it takes all of your ingenuity in logic and fine speeches to convert him; the chances, even then, being that he will not grasp your point as you so clearly see and feel it. The general rule is, that, nominally at least, we prefer to be the optimist; but it is sometimes pretty hard to take the sunny side, and we act the pessimist probably more than we are willing to acknowledge.

If you are one of the company who occasionally get what may be termed the "scholastic pessimism," you will know how to sympathise with Johnny, when, after working and working on some tedious, old problem, he drinks the dregs of no results. Oh that bitter resenting feeling that wells up within him, as he slams down his book with a force that would be so much more gratifyingly used by flinging it out of his sight forever!

Here, however, we are approaching the extreme of this spirit. Besides the attacks that come in varied shades and with divers frequencies, according to the individual (some seldom seeming free from its grasp), there is a school-loathing spirit that some of us welcome around the latter part of May. The holidays are so near then; and yet at such a provoking distance: final examinations rising like huge mountains in the way, too. The beautiful, fresh May days give us such dreams of the "good, old summer time." Ah, my reader, when the lesson that has to be gotten shatters our frail visions, and we awake to cold realities, I will leave it for you to judge whether our ruffled feelings are poetic or

not. How often do you see Johnny sitting listlessly at his desk with sober, wistful face, his thoughts wandering far and wide over the sunny landscape; but he himself confronted with *amo, amas, amat*, so out of harmony with his snappy mood.

But May does pass, and those first days of June, which by some questionable means have been taken from the summer vacation and doomed to be those awful examination days, actually do drag by, and—eureka!—the summer recess does step in. And then the happy time of rest and sunshine. Studies and beat are forgotten, or only remembered as a past-time of trouble, to come again only after a long, golden summer, filled with bright warm days and cool-fanning, summer nights.

Too soon does time steal away those joyful days and point with a warning finger, "'tis September the first." Vacation nearly gone! "Yes, thou troubled one, better make those few remaining days mean more."

But, despite the determination, the half completed vacation is torn away; and you awake from sweet dreams of happy times that are no more to battle with the thought that a school year of many mileposts lies before you. "Alas! how shall I stand it!" mutters poor Johnny. But Johnny stood it; and is the better for it.

This same Johnny, it may be, was the very one who in after life wrote—

"Schooldays, schooldays, happy happy schooldays,
Reading and writing and 'rithmetic," etc.

And we have no doubt that he was sincere in his sentiment. For I think that the memory of schooldays is a memory of free and happy days with the majority of men. The same holds true in other instances. Many times we do not appreciate the relative worth of things till after they have fled with the fast flying time. Only after time has worn away the grime of our imperfect vision, do we see the preciousness of the vanished gem. It does not take a mature man to appreciate this fact. You yourself have experi-

enced times, when, only after their flight, you begin to realize what a favorable moment has slipped off, and how much more you have used and enjoyed it. And when we grow older, our days at school will very likely hold a secure place in our affections.

Now, it is true that a memory-picture may be more or less untrue to life. Imagination is a clever artist. Each picture in the wonderful gallery of our mind is likely to be changed somewhat by its skillful hand. Perhaps the picture is shadowed; perhaps its hues are brightened. But, although the mental-picture may have an unreal line painted here and a true one effaced there, it still remains, in many cases, that our cherished memories give us a truer appreciation of the value of past events than we held when they were realities. When time has sifted out the petty trifles that were the cause of so much worry on our part, we realize the many happy circumstances that sugared former days.

And, notwithstanding that what I shall say may irritate Johnny's ill temper a bit, or taste like quinine and castor oil, I suggest that he try this prescription. When school-life seems all drudgery or monotony, don't let the blues over-blur the pink of schooldays. Then, why not hold to this principle in the affairs of every day. Life proves a mine, richly jeweled, to the man who does not let annoyances blind him to the good and beauty that actually exists on the most common places. The claim that one has no poetic eye or feeling is not a valid excuse for finding the greater part of life one wearing grind. In every soul lie "germs of the beautiful." Perhaps the reason that we see so much that is distasteful, and so little that is pleasant in life, is because we have so little cultivated these seeds. To the one who always makes an honest effort to search out and appreciate some of the good and beauty in his present surroundings, there comes a rich reward of happiness, teeming with blessings for him, as well as for untold numbers about him.

—F. C. Hamer.

Sweethearts at Home

In school we find some hard things now and then,
And run against dark propositions too,
Oh, how we hate the sound of reveille,
And with no mail from home we feel so blue,
But these things do not strike us half so hard
Or seem so tough or have so sad a tone
As when we think of smiling, sweethearts gay,
Far from these hills and valleys—way back home

A letter comes, it's from her—how he smiles,
She writes and tells her loving thoughts to him,
And closes with a lot of x's sweet
And says she'll always love her great, big Jim,
He puts that letter with the rest she's sent,
And all that day his mind is with his love,
He wanders here and there so aimlessly,
The fellows think he's somewhat off above.

He wonders why the faculty is stern,
And jumps on him because he doesn't hear;
He wonders why his lessons are so hard
And why his eyes and brain are never clear.
In literature he has to write up themes,
They're always based on her so they are good—
His brain works quick when thinking of his dear,
But with all other subjects it's like wood.

His mother thinks his school work is just grand
And sister says he's trying all the time,
But brother simply winks behind their backs—
He knows a thing or two along that line,
While father says he wonders why the boy
Spends so much money buying stamps and things.
And then he smiles, like brother he is wise
And says "I'll bet he sends her diamond rings."

His lessons are not seen for days sometimes,
And by the window opened wide he stands.
The warm spring evening creeps upon his dreams,
He sees her dainty face, and neck, and hands,
He hears her mellow voice and feels her breath,
Her little fingers touch his burning face,
Her big brown eyes pour volumes into his,
The white throat quivers in its bed of lace.

Now, can we blame a boy for homesickness
And for so slight a knowledge of his books?
Why, no, not when a girl is on his mind
For then he only sees her winning looks,
"Women"—('tis said)—"are creatures beautiful"
It's true (my own mind t'ward them seems to roam);
But school work never was, nor is, nor will
Be any good with sweethearts left back home.

—'11 Bond.



Great Trunk Mystery

Early in November, 1910, by some unknown and mysterious means a large trunk owned and paid for by Capt. Strong disappeared. The Captain was very perplexed and excited over the outrageous affair, in fact his condition forced him to retire for the rest of that day. No trace could be found the next morning. Detectives Kent and Nelson were greatly puzzled for their only clue was an express receipt signed by the sender of the trunk. Captain Strong was very anxious for its return, as the trunk contained several valuable letters from Richmond, Va., together with many valuable furs he had caught while on one of his hunting trips around numerous rooms in the barracks. Later in the afternoon of the same day, the trunk was returned as mysteriously as it had disappeared with the exception of heavy express charges, as it was returned C. O. D.

The *Out Post* suggests that Capt. Strong keep his junk in his room.

Theorem

If you love a girl, she loves you.

Given—You love the girl.

To prove—The girl loves you.

Proof—"All the world loves a lover."

—Emerson.

The girl is all the world to you. Because you love her.

Therefore, she loves you.

Things equal to the same thing are equal to each other.

—Q. E. D.

"Rat" Sees Comet

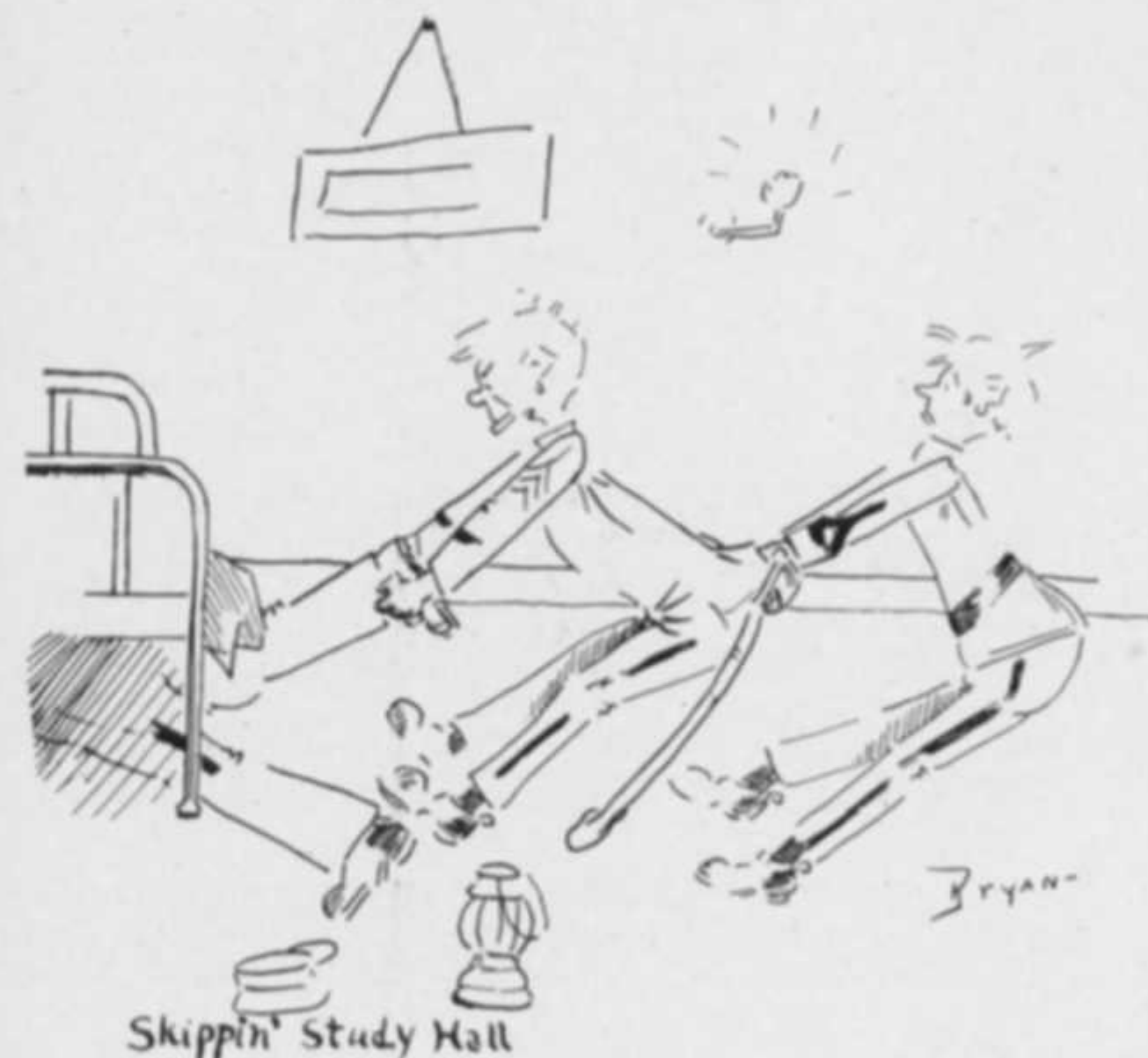
In the month of December, 1910, it was reported that a certain "Rat" had been visiting town after "taps." His escape from his room window via rope ladder was discovered by our great detective Tindal Holmes. With the aid of smoked glasses he saw departing foot prints in the snow beneath John Jacob Saundersbuilt's window. Hardly daring to suspect the philanthropist, he made a quiet search of his room and so discovered a rope ladder. Tindal Holmes immediately reported this breach of military etiquette to Judge Winghurst, who summoned Saundersbuilt to answer the charges made against him. It is said the accused was very disrespectful to our Honorable Judge. Judge Wing in the excitement swinging his fists wildly for order, mistook the prisoner's eye for his desk. The prisoner was carried out, the case dismissed, and was carried to a higher Court, presided over by Judge T. Russell. The *Out Post* thinks the High Court acted justly.

Four Boxes

There are four boxes that rule the world—the cartridge box, the jury box, the ballot box, the handbox.

Son—"Pop, what is a martyr?"

Father—"A martyr, my son, is a man who lives up to his wife's expectations of him.



SOCIETY

Social



THE social life of 1910-11 at S. M. A. was the brightest in many years. The officers deserve great credit for the work done. The officers of the social club for the past season are as follows: Captain H. F. Tindal, President; Sergeant H. Grief, Vice President; 1st Sergeant M. Hissem, Treasurer and Lieutenant C. H. Allen, Secretary. Floor committee: Captain S. Kent, Corporal Buckner, 1st Sergeant Nelson and 1st Sergeant L. Dillon. Decorating committee: Chairman Sergeant H. Myers, Corporals Pryale, Trunk, and Perkins.

The Saturday night informal hops were greatly enjoyed by all, but the entire corps looked forward to the three formals; Thanksgiving, George Washington, and Final. The Thanksgiving hop was given on the evening of November 22d. After defeating A. M. A., in a good game of football which decided the championship, everyone felt in the best of humor.

The Gym. was elaborately decorated with the design of a large tent. Long streamers of Gold and Blue bunting were hung from ceiling to walls. At one end was a large Delta Sigma Nu banner.

The school orchestra furnished the music which added greatly to the occasion. Among those present were, Captain and Mrs. W. G. Kable, Major and Mrs. T. H. Russell, Capt. and Mrs. T. G. Russell, Capt. and Mrs. L. Sutherland, Capt. and Mrs. H. Small, Capt. Wonson, Mrs. E. Lacy Gibson, Mrs. Frank Walter, Mrs. Hoffman, Mrs. Green, Mrs. Edwards, Mrs. Glasgow Armstrong, Mrs. J. W. Slater. The out-of-town guests were: Evie Hoskins, and Miss Mary Shreckhise, Mr. Peck Austin, Mr. George Zurhorst and Miss Mammie Walls, Miss Rosena Zurhorst, Mrs.

Zurhorst, Miss Flora Strong and Capt. Tindal, Miss Nickel and Corporal Pryale, Miss Cassie Roche and Corporal Buckner, Miss Sue Dissam and Cadet S. Wiard.

Sergeant Grief and Miss Elizabeth Timberlake, Lieut. Ledbetter and Miss Nannie Timberlake, Corporal Perkins and Miss Landes, Sergeant Myers and Miss Taylor, Sergeant Major, Stewart and Miss Bowman, Lieut. Rollins and Miss Andrews, Lieut. Gwynne and Miss Allen, Lieut. and Adjutant Wing and Miss Beard, Corporal Studebaker and Miss Belle, Capt. Maxwell and Miss Martha Belle, Stags, Capt. J. S. Strong, Sergeant McFarland, Drum Major Wollrab, Lieut. Stinson.

The "George Washington hop" was greatly enjoyed by all and by some it was said to be the most elaborate ever given. The Gym. was fully decorated for the occasion with large American flags, pennants, palms, sabers and stacks of guns. With red, white, and blue bunting forming the back ground. A life size picture of Washington was placed on a large American flag with guns and sabers grouped artistically around. The orchestra which was hidden by palms gave excellent music for those dancing. Tempting refreshments were served during the evening.



Social Notes

Mr. Henry Burnstock of Wrightsville, Pa. a Corporal in the corps of '09-'10 paid us a few days' visit. He was accompanied by his grandfather.

Mrs. Studebaker and Mrs. H. R. Whitmer from Goshen, Indiana, visited Cadet Studebaker on March 7th.

Mrs. W. A. Selts from Jersey Shore, Pa., visited her son Cadet R. Selts on October 28th.

Cadet J. Harkness Stevenson Jr., had the pleasure of receiving a short visit from Miss Gould Vanderbilt of Salt Lake City during the Easter holidays.

Mr. F. Madsen from Poughkeepsie, N Y., visited his son, Cadet H. Madsen on March 8th.

Mrs. Dillon from Denver, Colorado, spent the month of February with her sons Lee and Mack Dillon.

Mr. C. D. Richards from Chicago visited his son Capt. Harvey B. Richards.

Phi Sigmi Chi will hold their Annual Banquet June 1st, at the Virginia Hotel.

Mrs. Seeley from Deal Beach visited her son Cadet W. K. Seeley on October 28th.

Mrs. W. T. Clark and daughters Misses Mary and Made-line Clark visited Cadet Forest Clark on October 25th.

Mr. Forest King entertained a number of his cadet friends on the evening of December 17th. A course dinner was served and a very enjoyable evening was spent.

Cadet Fax Fulton entertained all members of the old Sigma Kappa fraternity on the evening of December 16th. When the doors were thrown open the guests found their places by fraternal place cards. The table was beautifully decorated with the fraternity colors. The evening was one of great enjoyment.

Mr. A. B. Clark of Elizabeth, New Jersey, visited the petitioners of the Sigma Chapter of the Pi Phi fraternity on December 13th.

On the night of January 14th the installation of the Sigma Chapter of the Pi Phi Fraternity was held at the Virginia Hotel. The first annual banquet followed. Cadet Petzelt acted as toastmaster and numerous toasts were given by the members.

Mr. E. A. Walz Jr., from Eta Chapter N. Y. Military Academy attended the 1st initiation of the Pi Phi fraternity which was held on February 18th.

Cadet Sergeant Clark of Pittsburg, is now owner of a large ranch in Texas.

Miss E. M. Brown of M. B. S. will attend the finals. She will be the guest of Miss Laura Ward Wise.

Messrs. G. W. Webster, of Swanton, Vt., Emit Ray of Andalusia, Ala., Horace Wilce of Chicago, and Loy and E. Lewis of Jacksonville, Fla., will attend the final banquet of the Phi Delta Fraternity.

The final banquet of the Phi Delta fraternity will be held at the Hotel Virginia on the night of June 2d.

Miss Flora Strong, who is attending school in Washington, D. C., spent Thanksgiving with her brother Capt. Jas. Roy Strong.

Mrs. Zurhorst of Washington, D. C., chaperoned a party consisting of her daughter, Miss Rosena Zurhorst, Miss Mammie Walls and Mr. George Zurhorst. They attended the Thanksgiving game and dance.

Mr. Evie Hoskins, who is now attending University of Pa. formerly Captain and Adjutant of Staunton Military Academy, attended the Thanksgiving hop.

Mr. Peck Austin formerly of S. M. A., now a traveling salesman, attended the Thanksgiving hop.

Mrs. W. E. Saunders, accompanied by her daughter Miss Laura Saunders, is visiting her son during the month of March.

Miss Aileen Hill of South Boston, Va., who is attending Hollins Institute, attended George Washington hop.

Miss Francis Walter of Staunton, Va., who is attending Bristol school in Washington, D. C., attended the George Washington hop.

Mrs. Wood of Staunton, Va., entertained in honor of her son who is attending S. M. A., on the evening of March 4th.

Miss Elinor Curry of Staunton, Va., entertained a number of her cadet friends at cards on the evening March 11th, hearts being the game.

The Phi chapter of the Delta Sigma Nu fraternity will hold their annual banquet in a large dining hall of the Virginia Hotel, on the evening of June the 1st.



Wants

WANTED—To know what a "South Paw" is.

Woodruff.

WANTED—Holidays.

Corps of Cadets.

WANTED—To know when the third Captain will leave us.

"Billy" Maxwell.

WANTED—Good music.

Band.

WANTED—Nitro-glycerine.

"Murph" Hissem.

WANTED—Divorce and all kidding stopped.

"JasRoy" Strong.

WANTED—New chamois and can of "Colgate's"

Stewart.

WANTED—A "Rodman" Life job.

Capt. DeLaney.

WANTED—Dynamite and a never failing hair restorer.

"Mac" Donald.

WANTED—A non-irresponsible roommate.

Barbee and Ettla.

WANTED—Military carriage.

"Harvey" Richards.

WANTED—Intelligence.

"Ninny" Chellis.

WANTED—Somebody to "cuss."

"Runt" Bressler and

"Hoot" Ogilvie.

WANTED—An A-1 pitcher.

Coach Krebs.

WANTED—The "Commish" to keep away from Seminary.

Capt. T. G. Russell.

WANTED—More jokes.

"Traw" Pate.

WANTED—Someone to rub my back.

"Rooster" McCutcheon.

WANTED—Material for next year's "Annual."

Capt. L. L. Stevens.

WANTED—Solid gold saber to wear with my chevrons.

Cadet Fifth Sergeant Harkness.

WANTED—To be left alone.

"Hefty" Nelson.

WANTED—Cure for too much sleeping.

"Sleepy" Wilson.

WANTED—Some work.

Senior Class

WANTED—A way in which I can make more noise on my trombone

"Wallop" Rollins.

WANTED—Ability to sing sweetly.

"Mac" Barbee.

WANTED—Some lively times.

Hal Tindal.

WANTED—Stuart Hall and what goes with it.

"Sammy" Kent.

WANTED—Same thing as Kent does.

"Rose" Pryale.

Lost

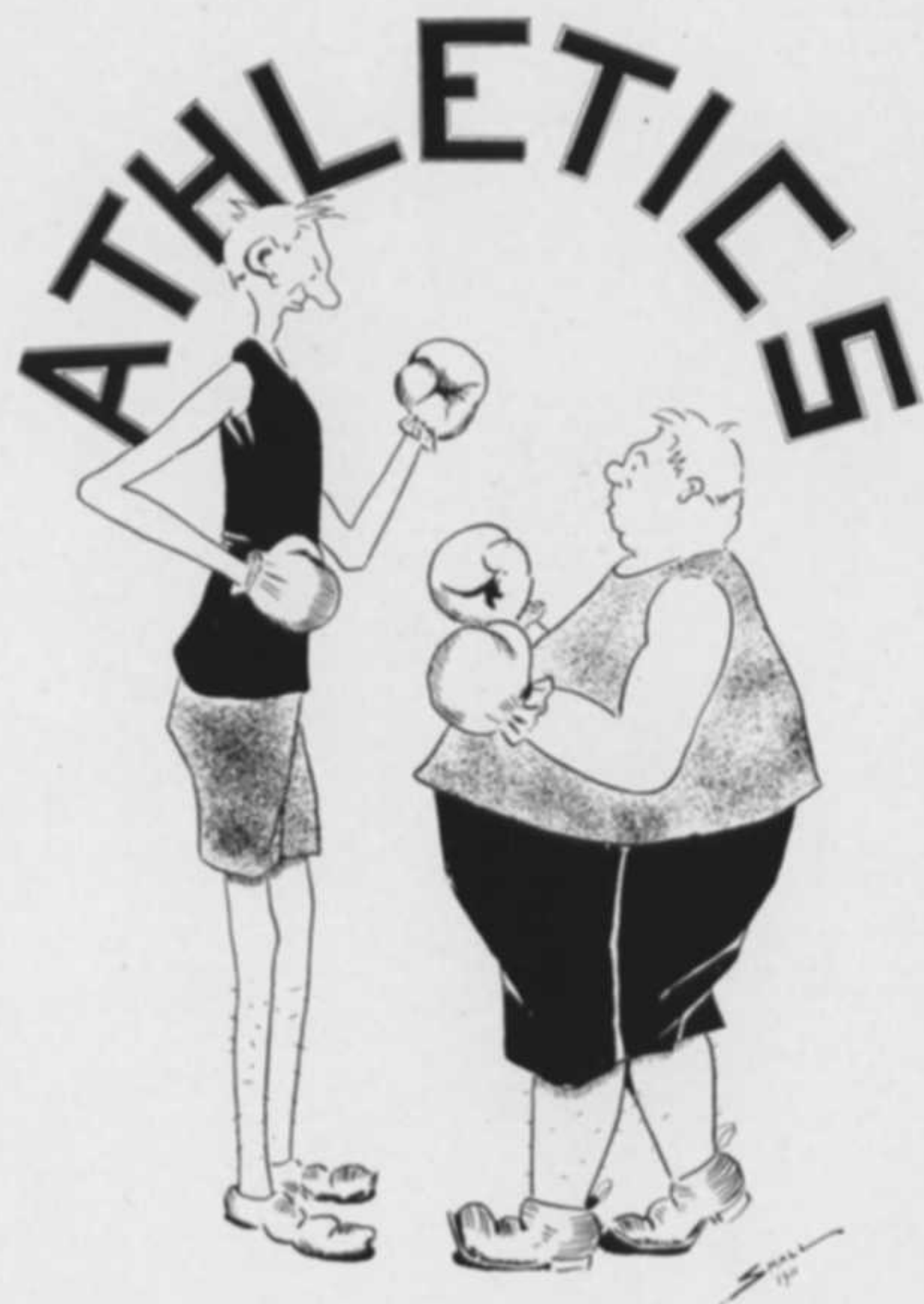
LOST—The spring to my lower jaw. "Dudy" Nealy.	LOST—Our dignity and temper one bath day. The Faculty.
LOST—Two ways of enjoyment. The "Commish."	LOST—Twenty-five pounds. "Fat" James.
LOST—A way to keep cadets in order. Capt. Izlar.	LOST—A Girl. "Skins" Ettla.
LOST—A few offices. The 3d Floor.	LOST—A couple Study-Hall rolls. Capt. Small.
LOST—The Medal. Staff.	LOST—A fatigue-coat by "accident." "Monk" Driggs.

Local Wishes

Wanted—Something to eat—Bates
 Wanted—To know who sent that fraternity pin collect—Hissem
 Wanted—Our just privileges—Seniors
 Wanted—A few more sweethearts—Tindal
 Wanted—A silver spoon to eat pie with—Gwynne
 Wanted—Who threw the snow balls—Capt. Delaney
 Wanted—Position as end man in Minstrel Show—have fine voice—can furnish excellent recommendations—Kent
 Wanted—A week off and fare to Richmond—Strong, R
 Wanted—Less work—Jordan
 Wanted—Pair of mittens—Nelson
 Wanted—My photo in the Police Gazette—Strong, R
 Wanted—A good "Tincture" for the complexion—Wing
 Wanted—To know why they call me the Gibson Girl—Masters



"BACK FROM BUCK'S"



Athletic Association

PRESIDENT

MAJOR T. H. RUSSELL

VICE PRESIDENT AND SECRETARY

JAS. R. TAYLOR

TREASURER

CAPTAIN T. G. RUSSELL

Football

TINDAL, CAPTAIN, '10

ROBLEE, MANAGER, '10

Basketball

KYLE, CAPTAIN, '11

ROBLEE, MANAGER, '11

Baseball

GREIF, CAPTAIN, '11

ROBLEE, MANAGER, '11

Track Team

WOODRUFF, CAPTAIN, '11

RICHARDS, MANAGER, '11



FOOTBALL TEAM

Football Team

(Champions of Virginia Prep. Schools 1911)

KYLE, L. T.
 ROBLEE, L. T. and R. G.
 SPENSER, L. G.
 WRIGHT, P., L. G. and R. T.
 MOODY, R. G.
 MACDONALD, C.
 BROWN, J., L. E.
 CORROTHERS, L. E.
 WATKINS, R. E.
 WOLLRAB, F. B.
 SUTHERLAND, R. H.
 TINDAL, L. H.
 GWYNNE, L. H.
 BRESSLER, Q. B.

Football

"Oh You Champs"

Too much cannot be said about our football team this year. The fact that we have the State Preparatory School Championship seems enough.

Coach, "Pat" Krebs was in a large measure responsible for the team's success, and his excellent coaching system was very evident after the defeat we handed Roanoke College. A slow "beefy" team was soon developed into a fast and well balanced machine that overwhelmed all who faced it. The final test, Thanksgiving Day, proved before about 2500 spectators that S. M. A. has at last shaken off the Roller "hoodoo" by playing them off their feet and the last wollop netting us 23 points to A. M. A.'s large goose egg.

Following are the scores:

S. M. A. 27	Greenbrier College	0
S. M. A. 5	Fishburne M. A.	0
S. M. A. 20	Randolph-Macon	6
S. M. A. 18	Roanoke College	8
S. M. A. 27	W. & L. University	5
S. M. A. 23	Rollers	0





BASKETBALL TEAM

Basketball Team

(Champions of Virginia Prep. Schools Sixth Consecutive Year)

WOLLRAB, C.

SUTHERLAND, L. F.

GRAFF, R. F.

KYLE, R. G.

GWYNNE, L. G.

WATKINS }
URREA } *Substitutes*

Basketball

Basketball Record 1911

Bridgewater College	11; S. M. A. 44.
Hampton-Sidney College	7; S. M. A. 32.
Shenandoah Collegiate Institute	10; S. M. A. 50.
Emory and Henry College	26; S. M. A. 28.
Maryland Agricultural College	24; S. M. A. 38.
Georgetown University	18; S. M. A. 22.

One glance at our record this year is enough to satisfy those interested that S. M. A. has a quint that would make any university proud, and it is no wonder the University of Tennessee decided not to play us at the last minute—discretion has ever been the better part of valor.

S. M. A. has ever held the State Championship for basketball many times, but we really did not expect it this year. Although we considered our advantages in having Coach Krebs who is without doubt the best known in the South for his knowledge and system in training for this particular sport, and the fact that our material surpassed any prospects in many years, we were in doubt as to results with big teams such as Emory and Henry College, Maryland and Georgetown Universities. This places S. M. A. among the foremost and brings them into consideration of the sporting world.

When we defeated Georgetown those prominent in College Athletics sat up and took notice, and it was most gratifying to us all to note the opinion of the general press, as well as our local papers, as to our high athletic standing, school spirit, etc.

Each and every member of the first and second teams are responsible for adding another trophy to S. M. A.'s admirable collection in the form of State Championships.

1911



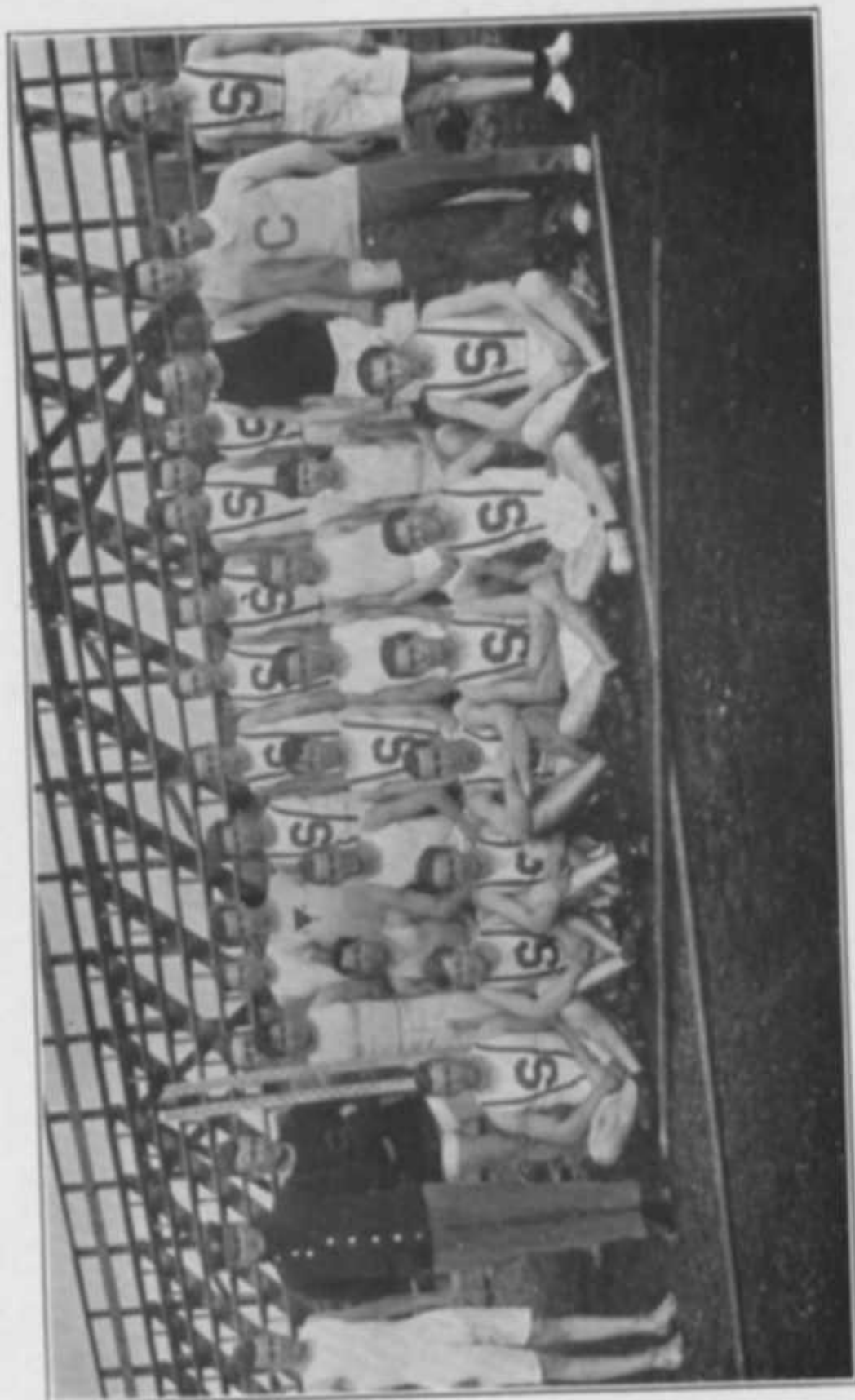


BASEBALL TEAM

Baseball

Schedule

March 23—Tome School	Staunton
“ 30—Roanoke College	“
April 7—Daleville College	“
“ 10—Augusta Military Academy	“
“ 15—Massanutten Academy	“
“ 18—Fishburne Military Academy	Waynesboro, Va.
“ 20—Maryland “Aggies”	Staunton
“ 25—Fishburne Military Academy	“
“ 28—Emory and Henry College	“
May 3—Miller School	“
“ 9—Augusta Military Academy	Fort Defiance, Va.
“ 11—Randolph-Macon	Staunton
“ 15—Greenbrier Military Academy	“



TRACK TEAM

Track

This is S. M. A.'s first year in track work and in spite of this fact, much is expected and hoped for.

We are fortunate in having Coach Norman E. Byrd of Clemson College to support us in track events. Coach Byrd holds college records for the 100 yard dash in 9 4-5 seconds; the 220 yard dash in 22 3-5 seconds; the broad jump record of 21 feet 10 1-2 inches; and S. I. A. A. records for the 100 and 220 yard dashes.

A new 100 yard straight away track has been added to our Athletic Park which makes it quite complete.

A large squad has been working hard for some weeks and it is hoped that the candidates will uphold S. M. A.'s end at the Interscholastic meets held by the University of Virginia at Charlottesville and I. A. A. at Richmond, in April and May.

The following men are making a good showing:

Shot Put and Hammer Throwing—Wollrab, Roblee, Pryale and Kyle.

Pole Vault—Sutherland and Woodruff.

One Hundred Yard Dash—Shannon, Cross and Terwilliger.

Two Hundred and Twenty Yard Dash—Schmidt.

High Jump—Wright and McCutcheon.

Half Milers—Trunk, Seamen and Ogilvie.

One Milers—Griffith, McDonald and Barbee.

Broad Jump—Briggs and Lashley, J. J.

Wearers of the S

Football

S

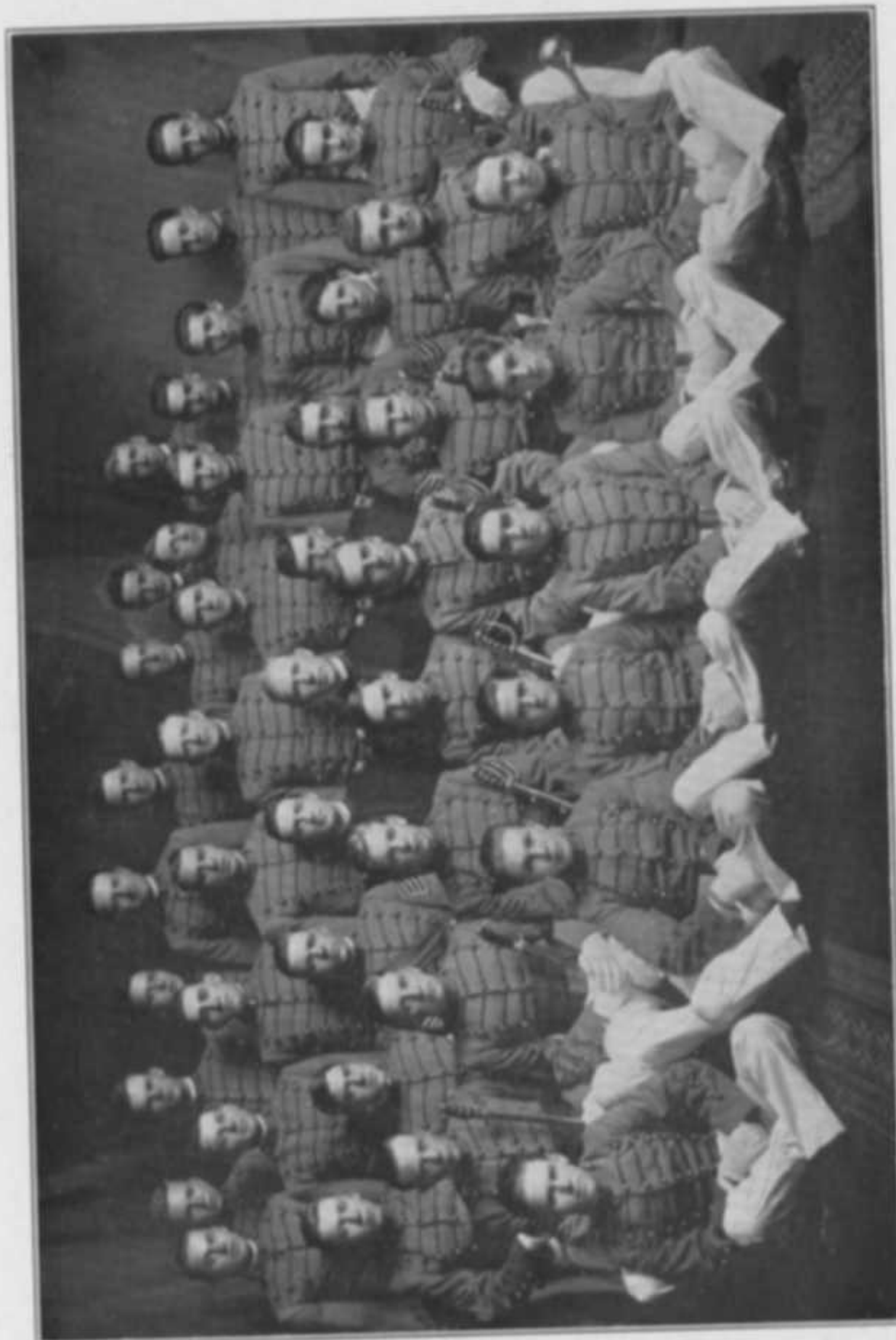
Kyle
Wright, P.
Moody
MacDonald
Corrothers
Watkins
Wollrab
Sutherland
Tindal
Gwynne
Roblee
Spenser
Bressler

Basketball

B S B

Wollrab
Sutherland
Graff
Kyle
Gwynne

A stylized graphic featuring a large, ornate key on the left, with the word "FRATS" in a bold, serif font to its right. The key's shaft passes through the letters of the word.



DELTA SIGMA NU

Delta Sigma Nu

Phi Chapter

Norman M. Roblee
Fletcher B. Trunk
Edw. W. Reed
Lee Dillon
Frank E. Hissem
C. Herbert Allen
Don. D. Nelson
Louis R. Ledbetter
Jas. R. Strong
Chas. McFarland
Judson B. Yerkes
Harold V. Greif
Paul W. Wright
Edgar R. Moseley
Chas. W. Adams
Arthur V. Gwynne
E. Guy Kyle
Harry M. Pryale
Robt. V. Shannon
John L. Buckner, Jr.
Frank S. York

J. Forest Clark
Meritt B. Kent
Frank M. Tobin
Archibald P. Perkins
Edward H. Myers
J. Fairfax Fulton
Fred W. Wollrab
Walter N. Sutherland
Robt. V. Stinson, Jr.
Chas. F. McCullough
A. G. Barton
Henry F. Tindal
Herbert K. Rollins
Bernard J. Walls
Jack Corrothers
Mervyn A. Hedgecock
Beaufort Hoen
H. Cleveland Beattie
J. Ralph Seaman
Carl S. Graff.

Fratres in Facultate

Capt. William G. Kable, Commandant.
Capt. T. G. Russell, Assist. Commandant.
Capt. Roy W. Wonson.
Capt. Harold W. Small.
Capt. Carl Mayar.

Delta Sigma Nu

Chapter Roll

- ALPHA—Ann Arbor, Mich., 1893.
BETA—Ft. Wyne, Ind., 1895.
GAMMA—St. John's Military Academy, Delafield, Wis., 1896.
DELTA—Pontiac, Mich., 1898.
EPSILON—Duluth, Minn., 1899.
ZETA—Minneapolis, Minn., 1902.
ETA—Throop Polytechnic Inst. Pasadena, Cal., 1903.
THETA—Flint, Mich., 1903.
IOTA—Morris High School, New York City, 1904.
KAPPA—Los Angeles, Cal., 1904.
LAMBDA—Port Huron, Mich., 1905.
MU—Eureka, Cal., 1905.
NU—Hackensack, N. J., 1905.
OMICRON—Pasadena, Cal., 1905.
PI—Buffalo, N. Y., 1905.
RHO—Horace Mann School, New York City, 1906.
SIGMA—St. Paul, Minn., 1906.
TAU—Miami Military Institute, Germantown, Ohio, 1907.
UPSILON—Denver, Colo., 1907.
PHI—Staunton Military Academy, Staunton, Va., 1907.
CHI—Oak Park, Ill., 1908.
PHI—Yonkers, New York, 1908.

Thomas Hobbs Rainsford, Jr.

son of

Mattie Nicholson and Thomas Hobbs Rainsford, Sr.

Born November 14, 1890

Staunton, Va. January 24, 1911.

At a special meeting of the Lambda-Alpha Chapter, Phi Sigma Chi Fraternity, held this day, the following Preamble and Resolutions were adopted:

WHEREAS, It has pleased an all-wise Providence to remove from us our beloved comrade and Honorary Brother, Thomas Hobbs Rainsford Jr., and

WHEREAS, During his connection with this Fraternity he has endeared himself to each and all of us, therefore be it

RESOLVED, That this Fraternity bear testimony to his merits as a friend, comrade, and Faculty Officer. And deeply mourn the loss of one, who, by his manly bearing, keen sense of honor, and amiability of character, secured our affection and regard.

RESOLVED, That in the death of our Brother this Fraternity has lost an esteemed and valued member. The Corps a trusty and efficient instructor, and his State an honored and useful citizen whose many virtues and winning qualities were a bright example and a prompt incentive for good. That he was a man who had the courage of his convictions to a marked degree, and had a force of character, a steadfastness of purpose, enthusiasm in duty, combined with a rare foresight and keen perception that stamped him as a man among men.

LAWRENCE R. ETTLA,
RALPH E. WOODRUFF,
HARVEY B. RICHARDS,
E. M. BARBEE.

Phi Sigma Chi

Founded November 16, 1909

Motto

AMICITIA ET FRATERNITAS

Colors

OLD GOLD AND BLACK

Flower

WHITE CARNATION

Fratres

Active

Ralph E. Woodruff

Lawrence R. Ettla

Everett W. Maxwell

Robert L. Bowen

Travis Pate

John G. Stewart

Joseph P. McDonald, Jr.

E. McCall Barbee

Harvey B. Richards

Frank H. Walton

William F. McCutcheon

Charles K. Bressler

John D. Cunningham

James C. Ogilvie

Washington I. Tragle

Wilbur W. Watkins

Edmond W. Mullen

J. S. Willson

Clarence E. Willson

Frank B. Hayne

Sydney M. Nealy

Robert W. Nix

Paul C. James



PHI SIGMA CHI

Phi Sigma Chi

Lambda-Alpha Chapter

ALUMNI

Simon M. Allan Employed in Columbus, Ind.
 Harold N. Bradford Student at the University of Neb.
 Henry O. Birnstock Employed in York, Pa.
 Garnett W. Brand Student at the Ohio State University
 Walter C. Cameron Student at the Vanderbilt University
 Henry H. Cole Student at the Northwestern University
 Louis E. Guillet Employed in Marquette, Canada
 Charles A. Holt Student at the W. & L. University
 Gardner H. Kelly Employed in Sioux City, Iowa
 John G. Main Employed in Delaware, Ohio
 James P. Watson Employed in Vancouver, British Columbia
 Richard B. Wolfe Employed in Erie, Pa.
 Carl W. Young Student at the Hedding College

Thomas A. Rainsford, Jr., (Deceased)

Phi Sigma Chi Chapter Roll

Ohio

Alpha Province

ALPHA—Zanesville High School THETA—Columbus, N. High School
 ALPHA-ALPHA—(alumni) Zanesville High School THETA-THETA—(alumni) Columbus,
 North High School
 BETA—McConnellsville High School LAMBDA—Coshocton High School
 GAMMA—Kenyon Military Academy MU—Delaware High School
 DELTA—Cambridge High School NU—Toledo High School
 EPSILON—(alumni) Lancaster High School RHO—Dennison High School
 School SIGMA—Newark High School
 ZETA—Hamilton High School UPSILON—Granville High School
 ETA—Mt. Vernon High School PHI—Urbana High School
 CHI—Lancaster High School

Illinois

Beta Province

ALPHA—Kankakee High School BETA—Cairo High School
 DELTA—Quincy High School

Missouri

Gamma Province

ALPHA—St. Louis High School BETA—Lexington Military School

Indiana

Delta Province

ALPHA—Logansport High School GAMMA—Lafayette High School
 BETA—West Lafayette High School DELTA—Indianapolis High School

California

Epsilon Province

ALPHA—Berkeley High School BETA—San Francisco, Lowell High
 GAMMA—Los Angeles High School School

Kansas

Theta Province

ALPHA—Lawrence High School DELTA—Ottawa High School
 BETA—Kansas City High School EPSILON—Manhattan High School
 GAMMA—Leavenworth High School ZETA—Kansas State Agr. College

Michigan

Iota Province

ALPHA—Bay City High School

Alabama

Kappa Province

ALPHA—Mobile High School

Virginia

Lambda Province

ALPHA—Staunton Military Academy

Massachusetts

Nu Province

ALPHA—Boston Tech.



TAU PHI

Tau Phi

Or "13 Club"

Colors
MAROON AND WHITE

Flower
WAX ROSE

Members
W. S. Kimball, *W. G. K.*
L. H. Lipps, *V. W. G. K.*
T. J. Fakes, *Secretary*
P. B. Hobbs, *Treasurer*
C. S. McKown
B. D. Lipps
C. S. Tobias
G. F. Dingee
C. W. Dahlstrom
F. W. Schmidt
J. S. Lashley
O. K. Evans
J. E. Vandever

Honorary Member
CAPT. J. J. McLURE



PI PHI

Pi Phi

Sigma Chapter

Fratres

James S. Brown, 2d
 Oliver H. Brown, 2d
 Richard L. Bryan
 Earl D. Clark
 Edgar S. Chellis
 Chester H. Kerr
 George B. Ingham
 William C. Lerch
 M. Laverne Maupin
 Charles B. Malone
 Herbert H. Mattox
 James F. Martin
 Wallace H. Moody
 Richard Norvell
 Christopher C. Petzelt
 Roy P. Selts
 John R. Stevenson
 Kendrick Seeley
 Jack S. Walz
 Carlton Warner
 Rodman F. Vansant

Fratres in Facultate

Frederick M. Sizer
 Alexander Kendrick

Pi Phi

Chapter Roll

- ALPHA—1878. Rochester Free Academy, Rochester, New York.
(East and West High Schools)
- BETA—1881. Union Classical Institute, Schenectady, New York
- GAMMA—1884. Cayuga Lake Military Academy, Aurora, New York
- DELTA—1885. Fort Hill Academy, Canandaigua, New York
- EPSILON—1888. Troy High School, Troy, New York
- ZETA—1888. Cheltenham Military Academy, Ogontz, Penn.
- ETA—1891. New York Military Academy, Cornwall-on-Hudson, New York
- THETA—1894. Auburn Academic High School, Auburn, New York
- IOTA—1896. Gunnery School, Washington, Connecticut
- KAPPA—1901. Mt. Beacon Military Academy, Fishkill-on-Hudson, New York
- LAMBDA—1901. Binghamton High School, Binghamton, New York
- MU—1904. Syracuse High School, Syracuse, New York
(Central and North High School)
- NU—1905. Los Angeles High School, Los Angeles, Cal.
- XI—1905. Academy of the University of Southern California, California
- OMICRON—1907. Washington High School, Washington, D. C.
(Central and West High School)
- PI—1910. N. Y. High Schools, New York City, N. Y.
(Townsend, Harris Hall, Morris and Stuyvesant H. S.)
- RHO—1910. Pingrey School, Elizabeth, New Jersey
- SIGMA—1911. Staunton Military Academy, Staunton, Virginia

Alumni

- NEW YORK PI PHI ALUMNI CLUB New York City
- ROCHESTER PI PHI ALUMNI ASSOCIATION Rochester, New York
- CORNELL PI PHI CLUB Ithaca, New York
- PI PHI ALUMNI ASSOCIATION OF SCHENECTADY, Schenectady, N. Y.
- THE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION OF OMICRON CHAPTER, Washington, D.C.

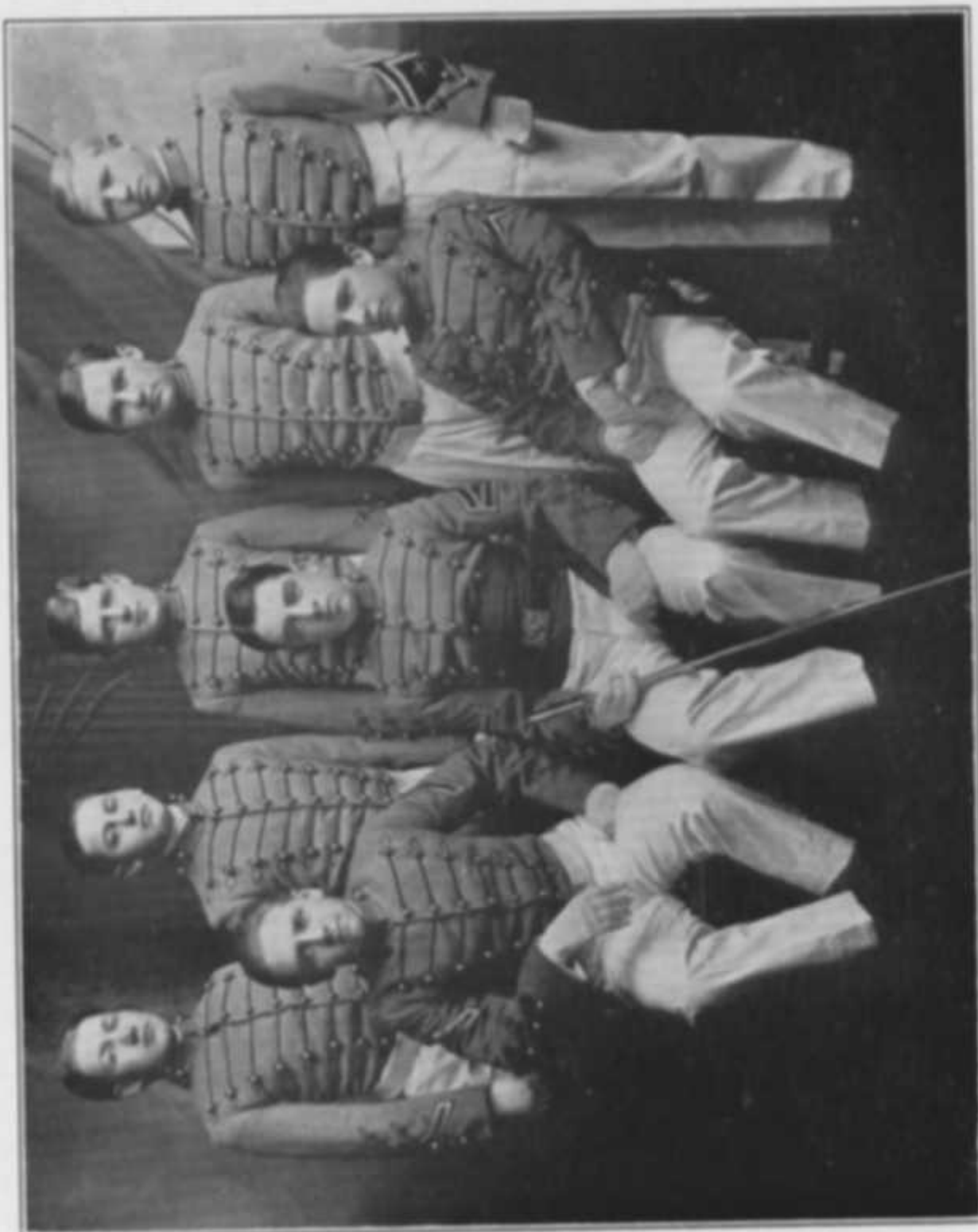
Unast

Dear old fraternity we love you
Phi Sigma Chi, so deep, so true,
In years to come we will sound thy fame
To praise thy name,
Dear Old Fraternity

How good to meet our brothers dear,
How good to hear their hearty cheer,
How good to sing old songs the same;
And praise thy name,
Dear Old Fraternity.

In Chapter Hall a fraternal band
We will firmly grasp a Brother's hand
While we again with pledges came
To praise thy name
Dear Old Fraternity.

—Exchange.



PHI DELTA

Phi Delta

Motto
"UNUS ALII"

Colors
MAROON AND WHITE

Flower
BLOOD RED CARNATION

Fratres
Woods, H. C.

Hill, J.

Conley

Lee, K.

Linenthal

McMahan

Barhite

Hunt

Studabaker

Webster

Lewis, E.



THETA PI OMEGA

Theta Pi Omega

CAPT. T. D. WATKINS

M. C. Oliphant

Hugh A. Barton

H. A. Madsen

W. Thurston

E. Hill

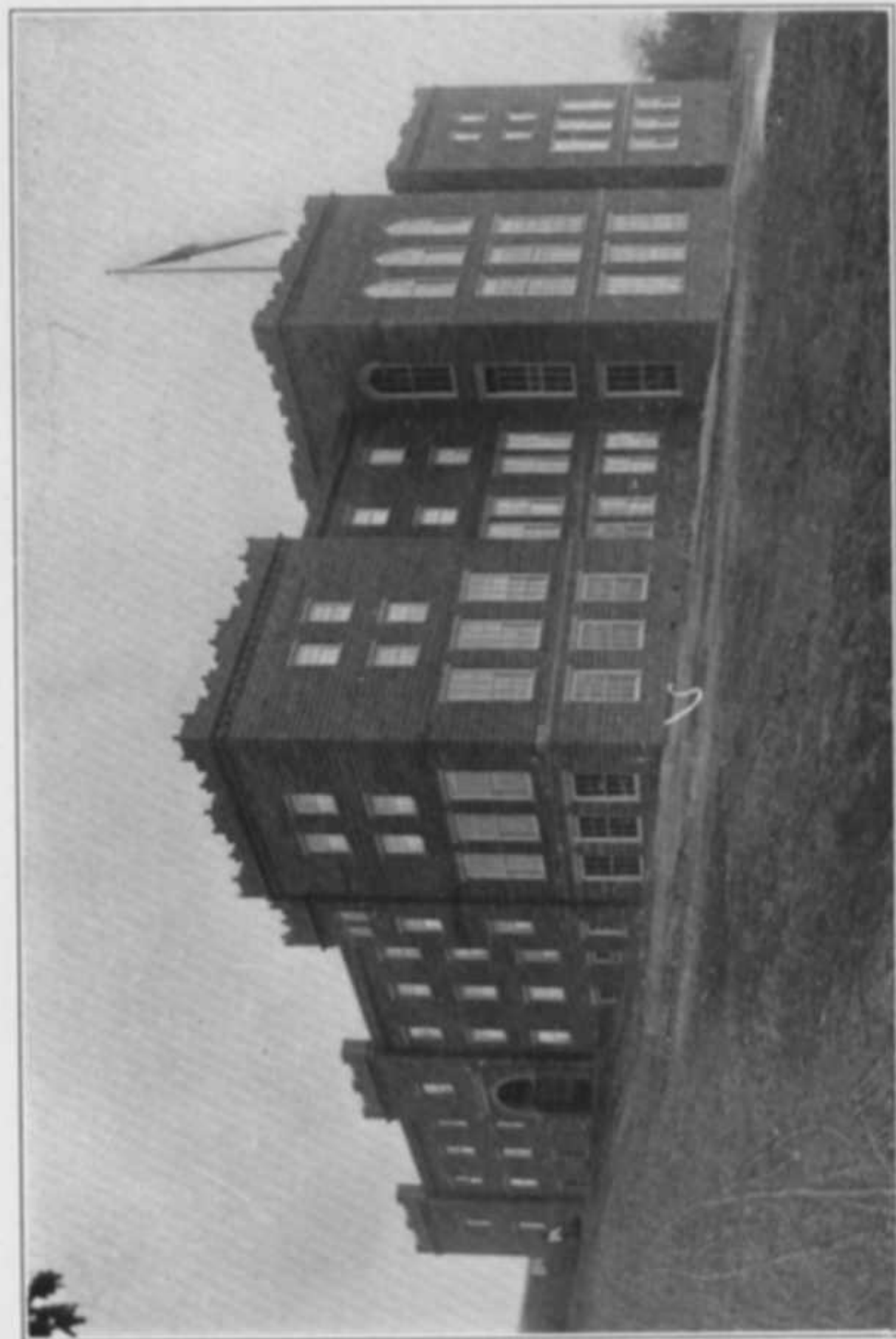
Sol Lasky

Sidney Moss

E. B. Murray

I. G. Burleigh

J. S. Mahan.



THE BARRACKS

Rules and Regulations

- No. 1. No cadet shall visit the washroom oftener than once a month, for fear of endangering his health thereby.
- No. 2. No cadet, who cannot sprout them, shall wear mustache; and others must not.
- No. 3. All orderly conduct of an offensive nature is prohibited.
- No. 4. All cadets who cannot "hook" a dozen rolls, hide them in his blouse, and bring them from the mess hall without being caught, shall be punished severely.
- No. 5. Everyone is expected to make all the noise possible on the galleries—his training as a gentleman will require it.
- No. 6. Get mad if the waiter gives the extra dessert to someone else instead of you.
- No. 7. The new desks in Capt. McLure's class room were made for you to exhibit your penmanship and art of sketching on.
- No. 8. No cadet must read the Academic Regulations—they are merely put in your room as an ornament.

?

What did the soup contain?
 What put the corps on the water-wagon?
 Who were the Beta Alphas?
 Who didn't throw "Ink-bottles?"
 When will Jimmy get married?
 Who is "Satchel?"
 Who dead-latched the faculty's doors?
 Why did Brown J. and Brown O. get reduced?
 How did Stuart get Wise?
 Why did the "commish" stop going by M. B. S.?
 What sex is Masters?
 Who threw water on Capt. DeLaney?
 Who got cold feet?
 What became of the forty hours?
 What did Maxwell do on the way from church?



Some of the Skadets

A—Is for Allen who is very neat.
 B—Is for Beattie who is always on the beat.
 C—Is for Chellis who is lieutenant in the band.
 D—Is for DuBrock who is never on hand.
 E—Is for Ettla who is a commish.
 F—Is for Ferguson who talks like a fish.
 G—Is for Gaines who beats the drum.
 H—Is for Hissem who is an old "bum."
 I—Is for Ikirt who is a big "rat."
 J—Is for James who is good looking but fat.
 K—Is for Kent who is very cute.
 L—Is for Lipps who looks like a beaute.
 M—Is for McCullough who is six feet two.
 N—Is for Nelson who looks like a Jew.
 O—Is for Oliphant who has a red nose.
 P—Is for Pryale who loves a "Rose."
 Q—We have none by that name on hand.
 R—Is for Richards who is a military man.
 S—Is for Sutherland who has big feet.
 T—Is for Tindal who is an athlete.
 U—Is for Urrea, bugler is he.
 V—Is for Vansant, now what is he?
 W—Is for Wollrab who victory brings.
 X—Is equal to the unknown things.
 Y—Is for Yerkes who is one among men.
 We have no Z so this is the END.

Near Jokes

"Rat" Barton, A—"I know a guy in school that has got cold feet."

"Rat" Beattie—"Who?"

"Rat" Barton—"Winterbottom."

Seaman. "What kind of paper shall we write the essay on captain?"

Capt. Stevens. "Any kind of writing paper."

P. "What about the 'DeCoverly Papers.'"

Capt. W. "Woodruff, what is a triangle?"

W. "A round square with three ends."

Capt. S. "What was Tennyson's wife's name?"

H. "Mrs. Tennyson."

The boy went fishing on the bank;
 He slipped, he fell, and then he sank.
 Three times he sank, and then arose,
 And wrung the water from his clothes.

Capt. Sutherland, (in spelling)—"Winterbottom, spell cowardice."

Winterbottom—"C-O-W-A-R-D-E-S-S!"

Capt. Sutherland—"Next!"

Winterbottom—"Captain, I thought you meant the female of coward."

S. M. A.'s Senior Captain Engaged

According to reports circulating at S. M. A., Senior Cadet-captain Jas. R. Strong, better known as "Jasroy" is engaged to one of Staunton's fairest daughters. Capt. Strong has many friends in the city who will be surprised to hear of his approaching marriage, which will probably take place in June, just after his graduation from the academy. As the announcement should come from the parents of the young lady concerned, it would not be ethical to disclose her name — *Exchange*.

Who Says?

It's legibility and speed that counts.

Forty hours.

We will come to that later on.

You, fellows, must work harder.

Not like that, like this.

Now, Fellows! (snapping fingers)

It's up in your neck.

Please do not drift from the lesson.

Attention men!

It's the Kinetic theory.

Grinds

Local Expressions

Capt. Watkins—"Due to get it."

Strong—"Cut it fellows."

Kent—"I'm a life saver."

Hissem—"Say, Kid."

Meyers—"Where's 'Horse?'"

Perkins—"For goodness sake."

Pryale—"Chop the rough stuff."

Barton—"You'll have to run me down."

Impossibilities

Buckner—Smoking.

Tindal—Falling in love.

Kent—To treat when its his turn.

Strong—To stop talking about Richmond.

Wollrab—To keep step with the Band.

We Wonder

Why so many must go after the mail?

Where Bond got those large chevrons?

If Gwynne has the Hook worm?



S.M.A.-Minstrel

Seeley to Mahan—"Where were you born?"

Mahan—"In America."

Seeley—"What part?"

Mahan—"All of me, of course."

Old boy—"Are you going to the show that is to be given for the benefit of the "Gym.?"

"Rat" Beattie—"Jim who?"

One "Rat"—"Don't you think Greif has a sad name?"

Another "Rat"—"Yes, but don't you think Cushin has a soft one."

Always put off at night what you are going to put on in the morning.

Pride goeth before reduction, and a private's life after the fall.

Absence (from class) makes the mark grow rounder.

There was a cadet, southern born,
When first his new drab was worn,
He stopped to laugh,
And felt a draught,
And knew right away they were torn.

Strong said he dreamed he was a peacock, and the feathers nearly tickled him to death.

Brown, J. "I saw a barker spieling for a side-show once. He was a one arm man."

Maupin. "What of that?"

B. "He was one of the best off-hand talkers I've ever heard."

A New Lincoln Story

On the fields of Abraham there is a Cross which was erected in memory of St. James. Every year people come in their autos—some in a Maxwell, others in a Studebaker. The Cross is over a grave where a priest lies in his Coffin. There, many Flowers thrive, mostly Tulips (2 lips). The death of the priest was a very pathetic Case. One day, while on a Hunt in the Woods, near the Hill whereon his home stood, he heard a peculiar Wiard noise. It was the voice of a Crane in the Reeds nearby. He was very frightened, and although a Strong, Burly fellow, he tripped and fell on a log of Wood. He was found next morning, limp and White, with a big gash on his head.—*Abraham.*

Strong. "Look! I got two dollars extra laundry this week."
Wollrab. "Your confinement must be nearly off."

Gwynne. "That dog 'Bill' sure is a good companion: he sleeps in the room with me every night."

Southerland. "Yes, and don't you know it is unhealthy?"
Gwynne. "Well, he is used to it now."

Capt. Wonson (in history class) "What did Booth mean by saying, 'Sic semper Tyrannis,' when he assassinated Lincoln?"

Cadet. "Send for Dr. McKinness."

Capt. Richards, O. D., entering English Literature class on day after the fire—"There will be no dinner at recess. Recess at 1:30."

Class—"Fresh, Fish!"

First cadet—"Gee you got a shape like a match."

Second cadet—"Well, a match has a head; that's more than you've got."

Strawberry short cake, Huckleberry pie,

Oh! Oh! M—E—R—C—Y,

Are we in it? Well I guess,

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P. "Taxation without representation."

K. "Nelson, who is your favorite author?"

N. "My father."

K. "What did he write?"

N. "Checks."



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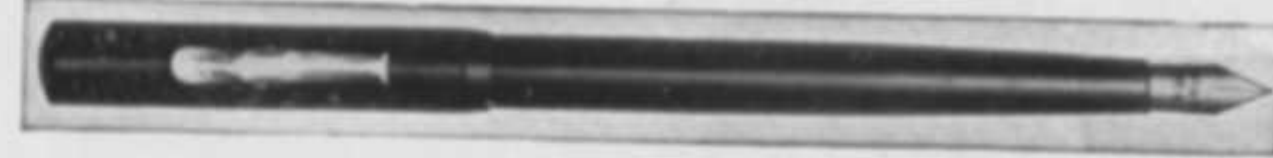
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