

THE
BLUE AND GOLD



1917

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D.

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B.M. Browninski
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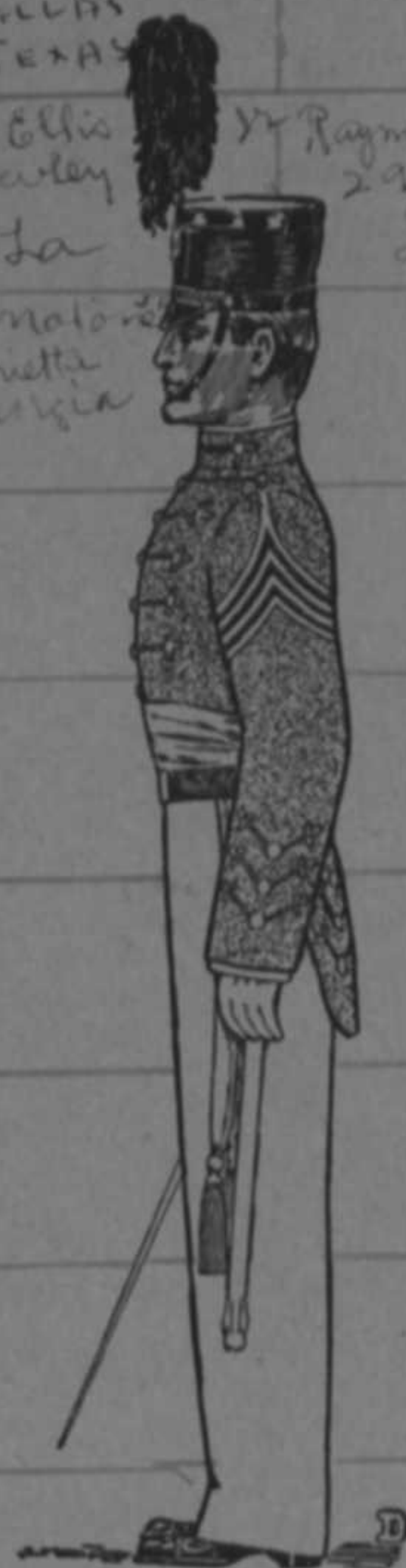
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186 Greenwood
Brenton
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295 Prospect Ave
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Pa.

Jimmie James
The Highlands
Washington
S.C.

J.D. Malone
Marietta
Georgia





To one of the younger "old boys"

D. N. Crawford

who has not lost one whit of his old-time love for
the school, this Annual is dedicated as a
sincere expression of our highest re-
spect for him and for the
spirit he has so gener-
ously manifested

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A Word From the Board

THE Board wishes to take this opportunity of thanking every cadet and friend of the school who has contributed in any way toward the making of this year-book. The corps has responded whole-heartedly to our appeal for assistance, financially and otherwise, and friends of the school have co-operated with us in many helpful ways.

We wish especially to thank the advertisers, without whose generous support we could not have issued even the semblance of an annual. They have been more than liberal with their substantial interest, and we should like to show our appreciation by urging upon every cadet to read carefully the advertisements. You will find practically all your wants supplied among our advertisers; and if you will use the directory on another page you will be doing a patriotic thing for the school.

Finally, let us express the hope that you will enjoy and treasure the book. We have tried to make it an accurate picture of barracks life. There are many criticisms, to be sure, but we have done our best under the circumstances.

We thank you for whatever contributions you have made.

THE BOARD OF EDITORS.



Solomon's Department
Academic



COLONEL WILLIAM G. KABLE, PH. D.

The University of Virginia. Monroe College. Actively identified with the Staunton Military Academy for many years. Commandant of cadets until 1912. President of the Academy since 1912.



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The Military College of South Carolina. Instructor in mathematics, Horner Military School, 1902-04. Headmaster, Staunton Military Academy, 1904—



LIEUTENANT-COLONEL TED G. RUSSELL, B. S.

The Military College of South Carolina. Instructor in Mathematics, Staunton Military Academy, 1907;

Assistant Commandant of cadets, *ibid*, 1908-12;

• Commandant of Cadets, 1912—



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United States Military Academy. Captain United States Army (retired). Active service in the West. Chief Tactical Officer, Staunton Military Academy, 1911—



MAJOR L. L. STEVENS, PH. B.

The University of North Carolina. Instructor in English,
 Horner Military School 1903-1905. Head of the
 Department of English, Staunton
 Military Academy, 1903—



MAJOR E. M. TILLER, B. S.

The Military College of South Carolina. Extensive
 teaching experience. Head of the Junior Department,
 Staunton Military Academy, 1909—



MAJOR L. L. SUTHERLAND, A. B., A. M.

Richmond College. Graduate Work at Johns Hopkins
 University. Practical experience in chemical depart-
 ment of the City of Richmond. Teacher of Science
 in Fork Union Academy for two years. Head
 of the Department of Chemistry, Staunton
 Military Academy, 1908—



MAJOR F. M. SIZER, A. B.

William and Mary College. Berlitz School of Languages.
 Summer work at Columbia University. Many years'
 experience in language work. Head of the De-
 partment of Modern Languages, Staunton
 Military Academy, 1908—



MAJOR R. W. WONSON, B. S.

The Military College of South Carolina. Summer work
at Columbia University. Several years' experience
as teacher of history in the schools of Charleston,
South Carolina. Post Adjutant, Staunton
Military Academy, 1910—



MAJOR H. G. ACKER, B. S.

The Military College of South Carolina. Summer work
at Columbia University. Instructor in English,
Staunton Military Academy, 1911-13;
Assistant Commandant, *ibid.*, 1913—



CAPTAIN A. T. DAVIS, B. S.

The Military College of South Carolina. Summer work
at the University of Virginia. Experienced teacher.
Head of the Army and Navy classes, Staunton
Military Academy, 1911—



CAPTAIN S. S. PITCHER, B. S.

The Military College of South Carolina. Captain and
Adjutant First Virginia Infantry National Guard.
Head of the Department of Mechanical Draw-
ing, Staunton Military Academy, 1912—



CAPTAIN JOHN L. KABLE, M. D.
The University of Virginia. Practicing Physician. In-
structor in Latin, Staunton Military Academy, 1910—

DOCTOR WILBUR M. PHELPS
George Washington and Harvard Universities. First
Lieutenant U. S. A. Medical Reserve Corps. In-
structor in Hygiene, Physiology, and Medical
Officer, Staunton Military Academy, 1913—



CAPTAIN GIBBES LYKES
United States Military Academy. Served as Second
Lieutenant United States Army for five years.
Instructor in Spanish, Staunton Military
Academy, 1914—

CAPTAIN E. GUY KYLE, M. ACCT.
Staunton Military Academy. Secretary to the President.
Instructor in Stenography, Staunton
Military Academy, 1913—





LIEUTENANT GEORGE H. McLEAN, B. S.
The Military College of South Carolina. Summer work
at the University of Virginia and Heidelberg Uni-
versity, Germany. Instructor in Modern Lan-
guages, Staunton Military Academy, 1912—

LIEUTENANT L. R. SHOPE
The Staunton Military Academy. Neff College, Pennsylv-
ania. Assistant in the Junior Department, Staun-
ton Military Academy, 1914—



LIEUTENANT DORIE C. GRUVER, A. B., A. M.
The University of Virginia. Graduate and summer work
ibid in English and Latin. In charge of
the Department of Latin, Staunton
Military Academy, 1915—

LIEUTENANT ARNOLD A. McKAY A. B., A. M.
The University of North Carolina. Summer work at the
University of Virginia. Assistant in English, Univer-
sity of North Carolina, 1914-15. Instructor in
English, Staunton Military Academy, 1915—





LIEUTENANT S. C. CHANDLER, B. S.

The Military College of South Carolina. Summer work in social service, and at student gatherings. Secretary of the Student Young Men's Christian Association, Staunton Military Academy 1915—



LIEUTENANT WILLIAM C. WALLACE, B. S.

The Military College of South Carolina. First Lieutenant First South Carolina National Guard. Instructor in Mathematics, Staunton Military Academy, 1915—



LIEUTENANT J. B. LEWIS, A. B.

Emory College, Georgia. Experienced teacher. Instructor in Physics, Staunton Military Academy, 1916—



LIEUTENANT PETER KELLY

First Sergeant, United States Army. Active service in the Philippines. Assistant to the Chief Tactical Officer and Teacher of Military Science, Staunton Military Academy, 1917—



LIEUTENANT W. LYKES, JR., B. S.

The Military College of South Carolina. Extensive experience in grammar and high school work in the schools of Columbia, South Carolina.

Instructor in Mathematics, Staunton Military Academy, 1916—



E. E. TARR, A. B.

Western Maryland College. Post graduate work at Yale University and University of Pennsylvania. Athletic Director at State Agricultural School of Alabama; State Agricultural School of Arkansas; Mercer University, Georgia; Davis and Elkins College, West Virginia; Carlisle Indian School, Pennsylvania; Staunton Military Academy, 1916—



PROFESSOR THOMAS BEARDSWORTH,

Director of the Cadet Band.



CAPTAIN THOMAS KIVLIGHAN

Post Commissary.



SENIOR

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<i>Poet</i>	W. P. Watters



CLIFFORD McK. ALEXANDER

"Alex" claims Avalon, Pennsylvania as his free boarding place. He came to us in 1914, and has made a good record. Besides looking good in a "biled" shirt, he is a good, solid chap. Here are some of his achievements: Member of track team 1914-17; Captain of track, 1917; Hospital Corporal, and First Sergeant, 1915-16. This year he is Captain of Company E.

HENRY ALSTON

"Toupee" has spent only one year at S. M. A. We know enough about him though, to say that he was born in Tuscaloosa, Alabama, weighs 130 pounds, and stands 5 feet, 3 inches. He is a member of the A. V. Club, besides having played scrub basketball and baseball. The University of Alabama will get him next year, for he purposes to study law.





WINSTON ATTERBURY

Here is Atterbury! "Skeet" first started running a political campaign in Crowley, Louisiana. He is 5 feet, 7 inches tall, and weighs 150 pounds. In spite of his short stature he has plenty of brains. He is a member of the A. V. Club. He will go to Louisiana State to learn engineering next year.

RAYMOND P. BARNES

"Raymondo" threw an ink-bottle in Roanoke, Va., December 10, 1898, and has been throwing the "Bull" ever since to get off "Sticks." Entered S. M. A. in 1912. During the time he has spent with us he has held the offices of Junior First Sergeant '13-'14 (B. A.) Corporal and Sergeant '14-'15. First Sergeant and Second Lieutenant Company "B" (Best drilled Company), '15-'16. First Lieutenant and Captain of Company "C," '16-'17. He is the First Vice-President of the Triangle Club, '16-'17; Secretary and Treasurer of the Senior Class, '16-'17; member of the Honor Committee, '16-'17; Cheer Leader '16-'17; Rifle Team (?), '16; Editor-in-Chief of the BLUE AND GOLD, '16-'17; elected most popular man, '16-'17; most loyal man, '16-'17. He goes to the University of Virginia next year to study law.



RICHARD W. BARNES

"Dick" is the brother of "Raymondo." He broke into the same town in the year of 1900, March 8th. He has spent five years with us. He has held the offices of Junior Sergeant, Quartermaster Sergeant, '16-'17. He is Second Vice-President of the Triangle Club, '16-'17. Member of the Honor Committee, '16-'17. Historian of the Senior Class, '17. He is a pretty good fellow, and we regret to see him leave us to study chemical engineering at the University of Virginia next year.

B. GRAY BEBELHEIMER

"Duchy" hails from the town of Potsville, Pa. He is nineteen years of age, five feet, five inches tall, and weighs 160 pounds. He spent one year with us. Member of the Lee Society. He expects to take mining engineering at the Boston Tech. next year.





THOMAS REED BROWN

"Rat" started humming Kipling's "The Ladies" in San Antonio, Texas. He is five feet eight in height, and weighs 133 pounds. He is a member of the Triangle and Glee Clubs. His looks and voice have broken the heart of many a fair girl in Staunton, but he has lately developed a special fondness for "Cats." Future is undecided.



C. GRANDER BROOKS

"Gran" filisted (whatever that means) his way into Cincinnati, Ohio. This is his first year with us. He expects to go into business as his life work.



STEWART VON BEYER BROWN

"Whitey" quietly entered the town of Belmont, N. Y., and has spent one of his eighteen years with us. He weighs 138 pounds, and is five feet ten in height. He is a member of the Academy Club. He is anti-German, in spite of his name. He leaves us for Annapolis next year.

JOHN G. BRYSON

"Politician" came to us from Brazil, Indiana, in 1913. During his four years where "Love is King" he has held the offices of Junior Corporal, First Sergeant, and First Lieutenant. Although he was elected Mexican Athlete in '17, he is a shining light of the school. Next year he will study finance and commerce at the University of Pennsylvania.





IRVING J. CAHILL

"Caccio" came from the Big City. New York is his birthplace and June 29, 1899, the date. But he has outgrown the handicap since he has been at S. M. A. for a year and a half. The offices of Corporal and Sergeant have been awarded him. He is undecided about what he will do next year.



JOHN H. H. DENNIS, JR.

"Jawn" hails from the metropolis of Wharton, Texas. He is eighteen years of age, and is five feet ten inches, and weighs 146 pounds. He comes directly from San Marcos. He has spent two years with us. He is a member of the Lee Club, and Corporal 1916-'17. He leaves us for the University of Texas to study law.



DANIEL M. CROGHAN

"Dan" is a home-town guard. He was born in Woodrow's town, May 31, 1891. He has been at S. M. A. two years. Next year the University of Virginia Law School will have him as a student, perhaps.

WILLIAM P. DRISKELL

"Weaser" opened his eyes in the Lone Star State, November 8, 1895, in the town of Waco. He entered S. M. A. in 1913. "Weaser" has been Corporal, Sergeant, and Quartermaster Sergeant in 1914-'15; First Lieutenant in the best drilled Company, 1915-'16; Senior Captain, 1916-'17. He was elected most handsome man, 1914-'15; Biggest Hit at M. B. S., 1915-'16; most military man, 1916-'17. He has been President of the Triangle Club, '16-'17; Vice-President of the Senior Class, '16-'17; member of the Honor Committee, '16-'17; Assistant of Cadet Allowance Fund, '16-'17. Weaser is said to be in love but he decided to enter Texas A. & M. next year.





MAJOR L. L. FERRIS

"Major" was born at Medina, N. Y., in 1896. He has been with us one year, and will probably take electrical engineering at Rennoaleur.



EDWARD E. GATES, JR.

"Ed" has been at S. M. A. three years, and during that period he has been Corporal and First Sergeant. Next year looks rather large to him at present.

CHARLES T. GALBREATH

"Red" first ran a motor in Springfield, Tennessee. He has spent two years of his life with us, and during that time he has shown us how to be economical with the gas and get the better results. He is well liked by the Corps, and we have a faint idea that some young lady in Staunton feels the same. He is a Triangle Club member. We wish him good luck at the University of Tennessee next year.



AARON EUGENE GREENLEAF

"Greenie" first breathed the balmy air of sunny Kansas in the metropolis of Kingman on September 1, 1898. He has been with us two years. Is a member of the Triangle Club, and has been a Corporal in the band, 1916-'17. He expects to enter Kansas University in September.





PAUL W. GUNDRY

Paul comes to us from Big Stone Gap, Virginia. He has spent five years with us. During his stay he has held the offices of Corporal, Sergeant, Company Quartermaster Sergeant, First Sergeant, and First Lieutenant of Company "A," 1916-'17. Paul is also well acquainted with the bugle corps. Elected most accommodating man, 1916-'17. We often wonder why, when he comes out of the mess-hall, he looks wistfully toward the East and waves his handkerchief. He leaves us to attend the University of Penn.



LEO M. HINZ

"Feather" belongs at South Haven, Michigan, and his favorite whistle is a song by that name. During his two years' stay at S. M. A., he has made a good athletic record. Listen: Football Team, 1915-'17; Basketball Team, 1915-'17; Baseball Team, 1916-'17; Track Team, 1915-'17; Manager of Track Team, 1917. In addition, he has been Chairman of the Floor Committee, Social Club. He expects to buck the line at University of Illinois next year.

FREDERICK P. HAGAMAN

"Freddie" started asking questions at Alexandria, Louisiana, February 13, 1899. This place could not hold his line, so he got kicked to Dallas, Texas, where he has lived ever since. He has been here two years, and has held the offices of Sergeant-Major and Lieutenant. He is a member of the Triangle Club. He is well liked by the corps, and we regret to see him leave us. He will probably study law if the army does not get him.



JESSE N. HOLMAN

"Jess" walked into Ozark, Alabama, in 1899. He has been with us one year, and is a brilliant "Trig." student. He will take up business as his life work.





GLENN W. HOWARD

"Buck" stalked into Floyd, Va., in 1897. He was formerly at F. U. M. A., where he played football for two years, but came to us in 1914 and decided to stay a few years more. Expects to take law at W. & L. next year, and finish up at Yale. He was elected the "hardest" man, 1916-'17.



LOUIS D. HOWELL

"Swamp Angel" unexpectedly rolled into Wadley, Georgia, June 8, 1900, but is now honoring Branford, Florida, with his presence. This is his third year at S. M. A., and during that time has held the offices of Corporal and Company Quartermaster Sergeant. He will study medicine at University of Virginia next year.



DYKE B. HOWE

"Kike" argued his way into Patten, Maine, August 3, 1897. This is his second year at S. M. A., and he has been a Sergeant and Vice-President of the Lee Club. He is also a member of the Exeter Club. He expects to go in business with his father.

ROBERT HUNT

"Bob" was born in Colorado Springs, Colorado, June 21, 1900. He spent only one year with us. He was a sub on the football and basketball teams. He is noted for his pleasant laugh, and is a good fellow. He leaves us to attend the University of Virginia, where he will take law.





DOUGLASS G. JACKSON

"Jack" fell into the town of Florence, Ala., fifteen years ago. He has the honor of being one of the youngest in the graduating class. He entered S. M. A. in 1914, and during that time he has held the offices of Junior Corporal and Sergeant, '15-'16. He is a member of the A. V. C. We regret to see him leave us for Cornell, where he is to study chemical engineering.

FRANCIS B. JAMES

"Jimmie" argued his way into the world in Cincinnati, Ohio, a few years ago. He entered S. M. A. in 1912. He has held the offices of Junior Corporal, Sergeant, and Quartermaster Sergeant, First Sergeant, and Second and First Lieutenant of Company "E." He is a member of the Academy Club, Honor Committee; Chairman of the Decorating Committee; Athletic Editor of *Hill Topics*, and President of the Y. M. C. A. He was also elected most modest man, 1916-'17. He is about five feet six inches, and weighs about 130 pounds. His many friends regret to see him leave us for Yale next year.



GEORGE W. JOHNSON

"John" came to us with a war-whoop from that tropical land of Mexico. He entered S. M. A. in 1912, and since then has held the following honors: Sergeant, 1913-'14; Lieutenant, 1914-'15; stranded in Mexico 1915-'16, and Captain of Company B, 1916-'17. He is a member of the Honor Committee, a wearer of the "S," Business Manager and Editor-in-Chief of *Hill Topics*, and President of the Senior Class, 1917. We might go on and say he was elected best-natured man in the class, besides being general nuisance and sallyport king, but space is valuable. "John" is not one of your peace-at-any-price nuts; he plans to enter West Point next year.

MARTIN KIVLIGHAN

"Bobby" rolled into Staunton, Va., September 3, 1898. He has been at S. M. A. two years. He is a good basketball player, and won his "S" this year. He expects to take medicine at University of Virginia.





FRED. B. LLEWELLYN

"Fred" started receiving wireless messages in Montclair, New Jersey. This is his first year at S. M. A. He expects to take an engineering course at Boston Tech.



WILLIAM MANTINBAND

"Willie" started dodging rocks thrown by unseen members of the African aristocracy, in Norfolk, Va., 1900. This is his second year with us. He is a Corporal, and his future is undecided.

ARTHUR B. LOTT

"Abie" started work in the supply room of Waycross, Ga., October 21, 1895. He spent three years with us. During that time he has held the offices of Corporal, Sergeant, and Lieutenant and Quartermaster. He is very popular with the cadets and ladies, and we are sorry to see him leave us for Plattsburg, where he will go in training for a commission in the army. We wish him the best of success in that field. So long, "Abie."



EARL MOSSER

Earl started playing a cornet in Wayne, West Virginia. He has been with us three years. He has been Quartermaster Sergeant, '15-'16, and Lieutenant and Captain, '16-'17. Member of Triangle Club, 1915-'17. Elected best musician 1916-'17. Will study medicine as his life work. Someone said he was interested in Sweetbriar, but we are not sure.





HILLIARD U. MULFORD

"Hilliard" first saw the light of day in Chicago May 7, 1899. He came to S. M. A. in 1915, and has been Battalion Quartermaster Sergeant since then. He is President and charter member of the Exeter Club. His future is undecided.



RICHARD C. McCALLA

"Dick" was born in the thriving metropolis of Tuscaloosa, Alabama. This is his first year with us. He is a member of the A. V. C. He will study electrical engineering at University of Alabama next year.



LAWRENCE C. McCALLISTER

"Ced" blew in from Carmi, Illinois, in 1913. During his stay here he has held the offices of Captain of the Band, 1914-'17; Manager of the Football Team, 1916; President Academy Club, 1917; Member Honor Committee, 1915-'17; Social Editor of *Hill Topics*, 1917; and Social Editor of the *BLUE AND GOLD*, 1917. From such one would judge he is a social light, yet he was elected most modest man in 1915-'16. He will probably study business administration at University of Illinois next year.



CALEB S. McCULLUM

"Mac" busted into Winchester, Ky., January 1900. He came to us in 1915. He will continue his career at University of Michigan.



WILLIAM W. MCGUFFIN, JR.

"Mac" is a home product. He was born in Staunton February 28, 1899. He attended high school before he cast his lot with us, but he liked us so well that he has been hiking up the hill in fair and foul weather for two years. He did not tell us what he intends doing with himself, and so we will have to say for him that we know he will make good.



B. FRANK O'CONNOR

"Rube" was born in Pennsylvania. He has the honor of having been at S. M. A. the longest time, this being his sixth year. He has been Corporal, Sergeant, and Lieutenant. If he doesn't get married, we wish him success in the army, for he has often expressed the desire to become a brave nephew of Uncle Sam.

CLYDE P. NICHOLSON

"Nick" slid into Norfolk, Va., in 1899. This is his rat year. He expects to be an architectural engineer. For further particulars, see his drawings in this year-book.



LESTER C. PREDMORE

"Lester" was born in Middletown, New York—where is it?—April 19, 1898. He has been at S. M. A. for three years, and has copped the following: Sergeant, Color Sergeant, and Battalion Quartermaster Sergeant, 1915-'16, and Lieutenant and Adjutant, and Captain, 1916-'17. He is also a Triangular. Being happily in love won't prevent his studying dentistry at Penn next year.





LLEWELLYN W. PRICHARD

"Husky" is five feet eleven, and weighs 210 pounds. This is his rat year at S. M. A. Varsity football '16-'17. His future is undecided.



EUGENE E. SANDERSON

"Sandy" started shining in Harrodsburg, Pa., September 4, 1897. He spends most of his time in Bloomfield, Pennsylvania. He came into our midst April 1, 1915, and has been rather lucky in his short stay here, holding the offices of Corporal, Sergeant, Lieutenant, and Lieutenant and Adjutant. We wish him luck at Penn State next year.



SAMUEL D. RAMBO

"Sam" started farming in Marietta, Ga. He has been at S. M. A. four years. He has been a Corporal and Sergeant. He expects to go in business with his father.

JOHN A. SHEAHAN

Came into the city of Kansas City, Kansas. He is nineteen years of age, and in height five feet nine inches, and weighs 135 pounds. He only spent one year with us preparing for West Point.





CLARENCE E. SMITH

"Smitty" was born in Houston, Texas, May 28, 1897. He is a great favorite among the fellows. The only time he gets mad is when he is on time to a class, so they say. He has held the offices of Corporal, Battalion Quartermaster Sergeant, and First Lieutenant Company D. Besides this, he was elected most polite man, 1916-'17; was Treasurer of Academy Club, 1916-'17; Honor Committee, 1916-'17; Baseball Team, 1915-'17; Officer in charge of allowances, 1916-'17; and Chairman of Refreshment Committee, Social Club, 1916-'17. Twice, too, has he been elected the best-natured in 1915-16 and again, 1916-'17. So we'll let him pass. Texas A. & M. for him next year.



ELMER E. VARNEY

He comes to us from Delvan, Illinois. He spent only one year with us. He intends to prepare for the commercial world at Leland-Stanford University next year.

ADOLPH M. SNYDER

"General" was born in Clauton, Pennsylvania. He has been at S. M. A. two years, and is the Corporal detailed at Y. M. C. A. He expects to take scientific agriculture at Maryland State next year.



WALTER P. WATTERS

"Pat" started running at Decatur, Georgia January 13, 1899. He has been at S. M. A. two years. He has been Corporal and Musician, and is the fastest quarter-back in the State Varsity football, '16-'17. On the track team 1915-'17. President Lee Literary Society, 1916-'17. We wish him luck at West Point.





HAL C. WALKER

"Hal" first started kicking at Boston, April 6, 1898. He has been with us three years, and has held the offices of Corporal, Sergeant, and Sergeant-Major. He expects to enter Dartmouth next year.



FRANK N. WESTGATE

"Punkie" started grinning in Cleveland, Ohio, June 10, 1898. He has been at S. M. A. one year, and during which time he has been all-State football end two years. He is historian of the Academy Club, Secretary Social Club, Football 1915-'17. Elected the most popular rat 1915-'16. Basketball squad 1916-'17. Will take a business course at Vanderbilt, next year.

FREDERICK W. WARNER, JR.

"Fred" first got his good looks, and began to take an interest in selling automobiles in Beloit, Wisconsin, June 28, 1899, and since then has lived all over the globe, but is now residing in Wichita Falls, Texas. He has been with us only two years, and during this short time has held the offices of Corporal, Sergeant, First Sergeant, and Lieutenant. Secretary Triangle Club, Baseball, Scrub Football, 1916-'17. Elected best looking man and neatest man '16-'17, and Literary Editor of BLUE AND GOLD. Will go to University of Wisconsin next year, and later enter the automobile business.



EMORY R. WILLSON

"Ty Cobb" started playing ball in Staunton, Virginia (poor boy!) He has been at S. M. A. four years. Baseball sub 1914-'15. Varsity 1915-'16, 1916-'17. Sub football 1914-'15. After going to W. & L. University for two years, he expects to take pharmacy.





SOL B. WEINBERG

"Sol" was born in the little town of Staunton, Virginia, on February 12, 1899. He attended the high school here before coming to us. One year is his record with us. He contemplates becoming a sawbones some day, although he has not made up his mind definitely yet.



ROBERT WORLINE

Robert Worline came fresh to us from Canterbury, Ohio. He is nineteen years of age, weighs 125 pounds, and is five feet seven inches in height—so he says. He has one of the rat corporalcies, is a member of the Band, and intends to study engineering next year.



Senior Prophecy



NE night as I was sitting in my home, smoking my pipe and reading of how the German Kaiser was selling weinies on the streets of New York, someone rang the door-bell. As my butler had left home rather hastily, I answered the bell myself. There stood in the light of the door a well-built, handsome man in the uniform of the U. S. Army. I recognized him, in spite of the fact I hadn't seen him in years. Yes, this was the same old "Billy" Driskell. Grabbing him as if he were a fresh "rat," I pulled him into my study and tried to ask him all at the same time—what he was, where he had been, etc. After he had made himself comfortable, and had lighted up a perfecto, he started to tell his story.

When he had left school for Plattsburgh in '17, he had done his "bit" and had earned a commission as second lieutenant. Smith C., had had the same experience. I looked on Billy's shoulders, and to my surprise, the silver eagle filled his shoulder straps. He said Smith, C., was a major in his regiment, and that he was the same good-natured old boy. I eagerly asked him if he knew of the whereabouts of any of the rest of the class. He said there were a good many in the service. "Rube" O'Connor was Captain and Adjutant of his regiment, Dennis the chaplain, McCallister Captain of the Band. Other boys, Atterbury, W., Prichard, Pollock, Sheahan, and McGuffin—were all in the same crack regiment.

We talked until late that night about the old school, and of the boys and teachers we had known. I had persuaded him to spend the night with me, and after the same old hasty good-night, we retired.

The next morning at breakfast, there stared us in the face the bold headlines of the paper: "Bryson, *Toreador*, grabs the Democratic Bull by the Horns and Throws Him Across the Arena." So John was the same old boy. Then, below that: "James Works Out by Trigonometry the Easiest Manner



to Duck a Bullet." So "Jimmy's" trig. was still in use. Before leaving, Billy asked me to come over to his camp. You can bet I accepted. When my car rolled up, I didn't recognize the chauffeur. He saluted, and explained that my other chauffeur was ill and had asked him to take his place. Something about the man looked familiar. Out of mere curiosity, I asked for his name. "Frank Westgate," was the answer. Here was the same old "Punkey" who used to relate such wonderful stories of his narrow escapes in his cars. Giving him a hearty welcome, we drove to camp. We passed a clothing store at the edge of camp, and decided to get out while "Punkey" looked for a smoke. Some one grabbed us, and when we managed to get loose, there were two men trying to sell us clothes. They pushed cards into our hands, and on them was engraved "Mantinband and Bebelheimer." Here we had met two more old boys.

Throwing them in the car, we hurried to camp. We were halted by a sentinel, whom I recognized as Rambo, who immediately broke his orders by throwing down his rifle and shaking our hands. When we drove to the officers' quarters, we saw Watters, Hagaman, and Howe, strolling around with good-looking dames. I nearly fell flat when Driskell said they were happily married. When "Bill" introduced me, they left their wives, and we all went over to pass the bottle. Driskell rang for an orderly, and up jumped our old friend Howard. He was delighted to see me and the rest, and reaching in his hip pocket he pulled out a flat, squat bottle, which we passed around. On examining it, we found it to be Daniels' "Good Old Grape Juice." We then went to Driskell's quarters, where we found Predmore on the bed, reading a blue letter from his wife. He was so absorbed in thought, it was some time before he realized who we were. The man who was busily sweeping the room was an old friend, Snyder, A.

This was getting to be a big day in my life, and I thought I couldn't stand many more surprises, and I asked Driskell if there were any more of our boys there. "Wait and see," said he. We then went to the engineering de-



partment where there was a wonderful invention—a pump that would suck the oxygen out of the air for three thousand yards in its front. Looking at the trade-mark, I discovered it to be the invention of Greenleaf, Jackson, D., McCalla, and Bolon, the old chemistry sharks. The pump started, and from under one crawled a man with a shock of red hair. To my amazement, it was "Red" Galbreath! He was still running pumps with a practiced hand. He came over with the same old smile, and immediately told us of his success with the ladies. Hearing a commotion in the north section of camp, we hastened over, and to my surprise, there was Walker, H., and Mulford running a show for the benefit of the camp. They had on grass clothes, and were dancing the Hula Hula for the boys. But it seemed as if they didn't dance all right, because the air was immediately filled with ancient eggs and potatoes. At this moment an orderly came up with a telegram for Bill. Here was another old boy, "Caccio" Cahill. Bill opened it, and found a pleasant message from the President of Mexico, Johnson, G. W. I thought over the times John and myself used to have, and asked to be remembered to him. We went to mess, and there, balancing a waiter, was Hinz, Varney, and Worline. A cook stuck his head in the door, and I beheld our old buddie, Carter, R.

At that moment the door broke in, and in rushed Howell, hotly pursued by Mosser. Driskell stopped them and asked what was wrong. Mosser said Howell had been knocking his hand, and the sight of his (Howell's) blood could only begin to satisfy him. We stopped the argument, and shook hands. Howell said he was training crocodiles and 'gaters to fight the Germans. We spent the afternoon talking and playing cards. At Retreat, a car full of people drove up, and out jumped Barnes, W., Sanderson, and Willson, E. All married Staunton girls! Our crowd was almost complete. It seemed as if the whole class was in Bill's regiment. We were talking over our old chums and found that Croghan was driving Fords in Staunton; that Holman and McCullum were raising cattle in Central Africa, and that Ferris had become an aviator. Warner, F., was in Congress, and had broken a good many hearts be-



fore he got there, but a Texas girl had at last been successful in capturing him. We learned a man had almost died from eating food a 'la Kivlighan, and we went over to see him. Alston was the man, but was saved by the heroic efforts of Dr. Paul Gundry. On his staff was Raudenbush and Brooks. At that moment we heard a noise outside, and looking out we discovered Lomo, A., crying in a loud voice: "Bananas! Oranges!" Pushing his cart was Llewellyn.

The stars were out now, and we all went for a walk. We heard some excuse for singing, and going over to a high walk, we discovered a Captain sitting on the rock singing "When You and I Were Young, Maggie." A few rocks soon brought him down, and we discovered Barnes, R. When now the class was accounted for, they all asked what I was doing. I told them I was the owner of a big sheep farm, and was engaged to be married the following week. I gave them all an invitation, and asked them to come and see me. They agreed. Just then taps sounded sweet and clear, as we used to hear it at school. We broke up the happy reunion, and went to our respective homes, all happy and contented because we were reunited.



Senior Poem

W. P. WATTERS.

The Nation's choice was made. A patriotic lad,
Fresh representative of wrathful country's pride,
Went forth to war, immaculate in bright new kakhi garb,
To shed his very blood for freedom's side.

The time had passed. Five weary months
Had found him sore at heart but in the very thickest of the fight,
Still plodding on with sourceful energy towards the war's great goal—
Still fighting for the cause he knew was right.

Their eager glances met, as if by chance,
Across that shell-torn space where but a single step meant death—
And held—for but an instant and were gone again,
To mingle with some comrade's dying breath.

Their lips moved not, but in that glance,
Co-mingled with the sight of falling men and bursting shell,
They understood and understanding they became, once more,
Unwilling souls amidst that earthly hell.

The setting sun dipped low, poised for an instant
On the abyss of eternity, then slowly slipped into the sea of blood—
Was gone—as if to leave in shameful loneliness
The field of death submerged by endless flood.

The sentry slept. Across that open space
Stole forth, with all the cunning learned by months of war,
A man. A man who yearned to clasp the friend he knew,
Regardless of the uniform he wore.



He reached the sleeping trench, still faint
 From sheer exhaustion of the trip and silently his searching eyes
 Looked 'round with pentup eagerness and finally rested on
 The man for whom he braved the sentry's cries.

They whispered low, of bygone days
 In common spent in swift pursuit of ancient prep-school lore,
 And did agree, if through the mercy of Almighty God,
 To meet again when human strife was o'er.

* * * * *

The night wore slowly on. The twinkling stars,
 O'ershadowed by approaching dawn, gave up their brilliant light
 And died. Once more the shadow moved across the space,
 While morning found him in the ceaseless fight.

The war is done. Two soldier boys,
 Survivors of a peaceful nation's strife past years had seen,
 Alumni now, haw memories of days when they were members
 Of the class of **NINETEEN HUNDRED SEVENTEEN.**

Raymond P. Barnes
 Paul W. Gundry
 Lester C. Predmore
 Frederick P. Magauman
 Douglas E. Jackson
 Bruce T. Rehlhimer
 Francis D. James Jr.
 John A. Lomax
 Lawrence C. McCallister
 J. Neil Holman
 L. W. Prichard Jr.
 John D. Emery Jr.
 B. Frank O'Connor, Jr.
 H. C. MacKenzie
 H. E. Mulford
 William W. McRuffin
 W. Henry Alston Jr.
 R. C. McCalla
 Robert L. Hunt
 Glenn W. Howard
 Carl Hassel
 Benjamin W. Partlow
 F. W. Johnson, Jr.
 W. D. Waters
 Edward E. Fater
 F. B. Clavell

Thos. Reid Brown Jr.
 Irving J. Cahill
 John D. Sheehan
 Charles S. Smith
 Robert J. Worline
 James H. Raudenbush, Jr.
 W. H. Mantelband
 Louis D. Howell
 Sam D. Rambo Jr.
 Richard W. Barnes
 Chas. J. Galbreath
 Eugene C. Sanderson
 Major L. L. Francis
 W. P. Dickell Jr.
 Frank N. Westgate
 Clarence Smith
 Arthur B. Latt
 J. B. Bryson Jr.
 Asaph M. Snyder
 J. Warner Jr.
 Emory R. Williams
 Lee M. Hinz
 Dewitt M. Cullum
 Dyke B. House
 Clifford Alexander
 Charles J. Brooks
 Winton Allibon
 Clyde P. Haskins



appreciation of character development. The persons of his stories are not puppets, but are real, live persons who become more vital to the reader of "Treasure Island" than many an acquaintance perhaps well known in actual life.

Stevenson's sense for the picturesque in descriptive effects has scarcely been surpassed in the English language, yet in his fiction he stuck firmly to the doctrine that "whatever cannot be worked into the evolution of the action has no right to be commemorated at all." After all it is a story you are telling, not a place you are to describe, and everything that does not attach itself to the story is out of place. As may be readily seen in "Treasure Island" he holds very closely to this opinion, for while the book abounds in beautiful, formatting, and picturesque description it is in the plot of the story and in the development of character that we are interested, not the places where these events occur, except as they serve to clarify and strengthen the plot.

With regard to the elements of his style much might be said in perfect justice. His coherent transition effects in forming from sentence to sentence and chapter to chapter are truly remarkable. His sentences themselves are models of skill in arrangement. Still the important, outstanding point about his style is that he wrote always as if his eye were on the object. From his earliest days this was his constant aim. He would write his impressions of the actual, visible world over and over, training up draft after draft until he felt that all the words he used gave the precise shade of meaning that he had in mind and intended to convey to the reader. Thus his writings are always satisfying to the connoisseur in form of expression. It is this element more than any other that has made him so tremendously popular with lovers of perfection in writing.

His exciting subject matter makes him popular with those of less critical and more vulgar tastes. In the Victorian Age, marked as it was by elaborations of fiction and ornate effects of expression and by a general scientific and humanitarian spirit, Stevenson happened to be the writer destined to re-



turn to the romantic subjects, which have always been popular and which Scott made enormously popular in the early seventeenth century. The novel, however, in Stevenson's hands and in the hands of some of his contemporaries, like George Mendell, shows marked improvement technically since Scott's day, firmer plot structure, vigorous forming of digressive passages, more effective sentence structure, more convincing reality of characterization, go to make up "Treasure Island" than in any of Scott's novels. While other writers of this age were swept along by the current of democracy, and keen analysis and philosophical moralizing and materialization, Stevenson turned out to be the man to write stories of adventure and mystery such as the blood of men and women who love to read of exciting events, of doughty deeds of persons of courage, of cruelty and mercy, of greed and lust and carnage and yellow gold.

Stevenson started "Treasure Island" to please his thirteen-year-old stepson, Lloyd Osbourne, who challenged him to invent something interesting to a boy. First a chart or map was made and then the story was invented from the map much to the enjoyment of the boy auditor. During the composition of the story Stevenson's father, who knew all about ships and the sea, gave many hints and suggestions regarding the book. In a letter to one of his friends in 1781, Stevenson writes frankly about this story. He asks whether his friend will be surprised to learn that it is about buccaneers, that it begins on the Divan coast in the Admiral Benbow public house, that it is all about a map and a treasure, and a mutiny, and a derelict ship, and a current, and a fine old squire, and a doctor, and another doctor, and a bloody old sea-cook with only one leg. He then says that it has a sea song with the chorus "Yoho ho and a bottle of rum," which is a real buccaneer's song known only to the crew of the late Captain Flint. In jolly fun he then goes on in the letter like this: "That's the kind of man I am, blast your eyes. Two chapters are written and tried on Lloyd with great success, the trouble is to work it off without oaths. Buccaneers without oaths—buch without staw." But youth and the



fond parent have to be contented. Here is the end of the lively letter: "No women in the story, Lloyd's orders, and who so blith to obey? It's awful fun, boys' stories; you just indulge the pleasure of your heart that's all; no trouble, no strain. The only stiff thing there is to get it ended. I don't see that but I look to a volcano. You would like my blind beggar in chapter III, I believe. No writing, just drive along as the words come and the pen will scratch."

Stevenson received one hundred pounds or five hundred dollars as advance payment of the book-rights to "Treasure Island. Strange to say he thought the amount extreme!

H. N. MULFORD.

Lives of Seniors all remind us,
We must strive to do our best,
And departing leave behind us,
Note books that will help the rest.

(With apologies to Longfellow).



The Rescue of the "K-6"

(A true story)



HE following incident was related to me not long ago by a stranger with whom I chanced to fall into conversation while waiting for the two a. m. express on the C. and O., which was to carry me home for the Christmas holidays.

"These events happened in the year 1914. At that time I was a wireless telegraph operator aboard one of the many coastwise steamships which ply up and down our Atlantic Seaboard. The 'Creek,' which was the name of the ship, carried passengers. The law, therefore, required two wireless operators, one of whom was to be on duty at all times. My partner's name was Meahan. He and I had been together as wireless operators for quite a time.

"On this especial voyage, we had been at sea three days, when news was received that a flotilla of United States submarines had started from New York to make a cruise to Key West, Florida. We published this intelligence in the ocean newspaper, which is printed every day, causing much interest among the passengers. Hope was high that we might be so fortunate as to sight one of the undersea craft.

" 'Do you think they will all be able to reach Key West without mishap?' Meahan asked me, after we had been discussing the matter.

" 'You know that such a large flotilla is not liable to make the whole trip without something going wrong,' he continued, when I did not answer immediately.

" 'It is hardly possible, though,' I replied. 'Since the present "preparedness" agitation the submarines are apt to be in first-class condition, more especially as this cruise is for the purpose of testing their efficiency.'

"He shook his head doubtfully.



"'Me for a tub that stays on top,' was his comment.

"A day passed uneventfully.

"On the next afternoon, while I was on watch in the wireless room, I heard the call to all ships being sent out by one of the government wireless stations. They then sent a dispatch stating that most of the submarines had arrived at Key West, but of those not yet arrived, there was one which was unaccounted for. All vessels were asked to keep a lookout for submarines, and to report the position if one were sighted.

"I conveyed this message to the captain and returned to the wireless to await further developments. Nothing more occurred that afternoon, except that the request for vessels to keep a sharp lookout was repeated.

"The next afternoon I again went on watch. At five o'clock we passed a government revenue cutter. She communicated with us by wireless, stating that she and another cutter were searching for the missing submarine. All of the rest had arrived safely, except the K-6. 'Would we send the information at once if we should sight her?'

"When Mahan came on watch I told him of the circumstance, and asked him to listen for further communication from the revenue cutter, whose signals were constantly growing fainter, as she was going in one direction, and we in another. I retired to my state-room to get some much needed sleep, wondering what had befallen the 'K-6.'

"About midnight some unusual movement of the ship awakened me. I lay there for a moment, wondering what it was, before I realized that the vessel had stopped. It was the cessation of the throb of the engines which had waked me.

"I sprang up, and thrust my head out of the port hole. The sea was smooth, and only a gently rolling swell disturbed its surface. For a moment this was all I noticed. Then a light near our starboard bow engaged my attention. It was so low in the water that at first I had not seen it at all.

"By that time, many passengers were on deck, making quite a disturb-



ance, but still I could hear the voice of our captain shouting through a megaphone.

"'Submarine, ahoy!'

"'Ship ahoy! who are you?' came back the answer.

"'This is the *Creek*, bound New York. Are you the K-6?' called our captain, 'and are you in trouble?'

"'Yes, this is the "K-6," but we are in no immediate danger. Our engines broke down completely, and we have been here about three days. We will be all right for about three days longer, I guess, if good weather holds. Have you a wireless?'

"'Yes, and the revenue cutter is searching for you now. We passed her yesterday afternoon. I will wireless her your position, and she will be able to reach you before you are in danger,' was our captain's response.

"There was some further parley, in which the submarine commander assured us that he was out of danger for the present, and thanked our captain for sending his position to the cutter. Then, as there remained nothing further for us to do, and as we were already behind our schedule, the throb of the engines was resumed, and we steamed away. I watched until the tiny light of the 'K-6' had entirely disappeared.

"Two days later we reached New York. There I read the story in a newspaper of how the revenue cutter had rescued the missing submarine 'K-6,' after she had been adrift for several days, and had towed her in to one of the Atlantic seaports.

"But the newspaper report contained no word of the part taken in the affair by the merchant ship *Creek* and her wireless apparatus, which certainly saved the members of the crew of the 'K-6' a day or two of unpleasantness, if not, perhaps, of more."

F. B. LLEWELLYN.



The Alleghanies

In the distance they grandly rise,
Towering upward toward the very skies .
To prove that Nature's queen
O'er all man's work still reigns supreme.
My heart with rapture thrills
As I gaze towards those ancient hills,
Symbols of the olden days—
The days when men and nature
Stood like brothers, side by side.
Men are born, and men pass on
But still those towering hills,
With their peaks of snow,
And their clefted sides
Live on and on.

At their base the wildwood lies,
Deep shaded with the growth of years
Of hickory, spruce, and towering pine;
Giving peace and shade to all
That venture near that mountain wall.
Those woods will fall to the hand of man,
Those glens will gleam with the sun's bright glare,
But those old hills,
With their white crested rills,
Will live while men pass on.



Have your sports, your wills and whims,
Follies and frolics of the youth.
But I will sit and gaze afar,
Across the valleys, toward those hills,
Those blue ridged symbols of the old,
Those relics of the days gone by.

LUTHER DOCK.



Cross Purposes



HE GIRL was a new inhabitant of Forest City. She had come there to live from a small town a few miles distant. The first day she appeared at High School there was hardly a fellow who didn't have a case of heart trouble. Nor was this especially wonderful for she was a charming girl of about seventeen years. Her face was faintly tinted and delicate of texture, like a flower that has bloomed in shade, but under this outer coloring was the exuberance of perfect health.

When a girl friend of Jimmy Wallace's introduced him to *The Girl*, whose name was Ethel Harrison, Jimmy said: "We are going to have a little informal dance in the hall to-morrow night, won't you let me take you?"

"I am very sorry, but I told Bob Darlington that I would go with him. You see, Bob has known me for a long time; he used to spend his summers near where I lived. The other night he called me up and asked me to go with him,—but if you would like to come out to my house some afternoon, I would be very pleased to see you."

"How about this afternoon?" Jimmy asked.

"O, but you see Bob's coming out this afternoon, however, I don't think that he will be out to-morrow."

"All right; I'd like to come then, about three, if that is all right for you."

Jimmy was a healthy, fine looking, athletic fellow of eighteen. Everyone liked him and he was very popular among his class mates. If Bob Darlington had only been unpopular and not so good-looking, too, Jimmy wouldn't have felt so ill at ease. He was uneasy, for when he met Ethel Harrison he knew at once that she was the only girl for him, and he had planned to become as intimate as he could before the rest of the fellows had a chance to even meet her. Therefore, when he found that Bob had known her for a



long time, he began to feel that he would be compelled to do some campaigning to accomplish his purpose.

The next day he went to call and with him went a box of chocolates. But all the afternoon Mrs. Harrison remained in the room and monopolized most of the conversation, hardly giving poor Jimmy a chance to get in a word edgewise.

Jimmy didn't arrive at the dance until long after it had started, because he had to take his mother to a meeting in the paternal car, and on the way back he had blown out a tire. When he did arrive, he couldn't get a dance with Ethel; her program was filled. He finally became so desperate that he went up to Ethel during a dance and told her partner that he was wanted on the 'phone.

"It is your mother, I think. I will take care of Miss Harrison until you return." This he did and did well, both to his pleasure and apparently, to hers, for Jimmy was a good dancer and seemed fairly to glide over the floor. Ethel also was a graceful little dancer.

Throughout that autumn Jimmy spent a great deal of his allowance for candy and similar tributes, and a great deal of his time trying to make "dates" with Ethel. Nine times out of ten the answer was, "O, I'm so sorry but you know Bob is coming out." Not once could he get her to go with him to a dance. Bob was always the excuse. Bob seemed to Jimmy to have asked her every time before he did. Jimmy seemed to have luck against him. He was always—too late.

A little while before Christmas, Jimmy's father decided that he was to be sent away to a military academy at the beginning of the New Year.

"The military training at S. M. A. will do Jimmy lots of good and make a man of him," said Mr. Wallace to his wife one evening. At first Jimmy was greatly pleased, for the thought of being a cadet and, besides being his own "boss" appealed to him strongly, but after thinking things over, the idea of leaving Ethel behind troubled him greatly. Try as he might, he couldn't



change his father's mind, and soon after the beginning of the New Year, poor Jimmy bowed to the paternal decree and started for S. M. A.

He wrote often to Ethel and once in a great while he would receive a letter from her. Ethel's letters were always rather impersonal and gave very little encouragement to her admirer. Her letters were merely accounts of happenings about town, and she seldom ever asked Jimmy how he was getting on at school.

Now, Jimmy had been called "some fusser" in high school and he began to wonder if Ethel had heard about it and if that were the reason she had seldom let him call on her and why her letters were so impersonal.

Near the end of February, Jimmy thought of a brilliant idea. "Believe me, Xantippe! I'll get ahead of Bob this time," said Jimmy to himself. So that night off went a letter to Ethel asking her to go with him to his Senior Prom in June.

About a week later Jimmy had occasion to tear up his room a little and paint the air to some extent, for he had a letter from Ethel, saying in her wonderfully nice way, "I'm sorry Jimmy, but you see Bob asked me to be sure and save that night for him. If you will be very good I will give you a couple of dances at our Prom which comes about the middle of June. I'm generous, don't you think?"

For some time he failed to answer this letter. He was "sore." Bob had "put it over on him" again. But Jimmy was no quitter. He summoned all his "sporting blood" and wrote a letter, a very nice letter, for one who has been so "sore" only a short time before. Jimmy had evolved a plan, and if it worked—well—at least he could say a few words to Ethel Harrison that would cause that calm young woman to realize who and what she had been trifling with.

* * * * *

June arrived, and Jimmy went home. The Prom at the High School was a wonderful success and everybody had a good time save Jimmy. He was



looking forward to his last resort. Jimmy knew that the annual "Yacht Club" dance would be held about the last of June and here he planned to make his last move.

He didn't ask Ethel to go with him to the "Yacht Club" dance for he was sure she would be there and he had found by experience that there would be no use in asking her to go with him.

That night he arrived very early and took his canoe from its rack in the club house. Then piling it full of pillows and last of all putting in a paddle, he carried it down on the float. Then, tying a piece of rope to the canoe after he had slid it noiselessly into the dark waters of the river, he left it tied to the float.

Soon after the guests and members of the club began to arrive and the dance was on. Jimmy stood silently in the open doorway, leading from the porch to the hall. He had managed to get one dance with Ethel just before the intermission. Finally after what seemed hours, his time came. Jimmy walked over to Ethel, who was on the porch and said, "Let's go down on the float and get cool instead of dancing."

"Why, all right, Jimmy, if you want to," said Ethel in a sort of an I-don't-care tone. Jimmy was too excited to mind Ethel's tone of indifference, for the first part of his plan was working. When they got onto the float, Jimmy said, "Let's get into the canoe, we might take a short paddle and come back in time for the next dance." No objections were made to this, so Jimmy's untied the canoe and they started off. Jimmy was now highly elated, for his plans were working better than he had hoped. He had not planned on having the help of "the man in the moon."

They had hardly left the float when, from behind the hills, about four miles down the river, the moon emerged, a thin rim of pale, clear light. The moonlight formed a golden path on the water. A sweet puff of breeze came down the river so softly that it scarcely raised a ripple.

* * * * *



They didn't return for the next dance. They heard "Home Sweet Home" about the first time they discerned the roof-line of the club house against the moonlit sky. Ethel was saying, "The girls all told me that you would want to go with me for awhile if I let you, but that you would soon throw me over for someone else. I did so like you, Jimmy, the first time I saw you, so I thought if I kept you at arm's length you might learn to care for me the way I wanted you to. You see I have known Bob for so long that he is like a brother to me, and brothers and cousins don't count. And when I told you he was going somewhere with me I used to 'phone him and make him take me. I was worried sometime for fear I had overdone it, especially when you failed to write for such a long time."

The end of the canoe nudged the side of the float.

JOHN A. WILLIAMS.



Wireless Telegraphy at S. M. A.



HAT there is a well-equipped wireless telegraph station is well known to every cadet, for all have remarked upon the mysterious wires which stretch high overhead across the quadrangle. Many, also, have been interested readers of the news reports, which every evening are received up in room 238.

But comparatively few have gained the sanctum sanctorium itself, and heard the dots and dashes of messages through the set of head telephones.

This privilege is reserved for the members of the wireless staff, which consists of Cadet McNutt, owner and station manager; Cadets Llewellyn and Underhill, operators, and Cadet Sage and Breuil, general electricians.

Much thought and careful planning has been spent upon the installation of the station. Confining themselves to the reception of messages only, the members of the wireless staff have perfected a station which may well be considered the peer of many of our commercial plants. As an example of the efficiency of the apparatus, messages have been received from Miami, Florida, from Guantanamo Bay, Cuba, and from the Brooklyn Navy Yard at New York. While these distances are by no means records for amateur work, few amateurs are capable of such sustained distance work as is done here at S. M. A.

It has proven of no little benefit to the members of the faculty and corps to be able to receive the news which is sent out from Washington regularly each evening, consisting of the Associated Press reports and the New York stock market quotations.

Besides the regular staff of the station, many others who have by their interest and enthusiasm lent aid, deserve mention.

LL.



Reveille

At dawn while we in sleep are yet ensnared,
 With sentinels gone, the barracks cold and still—
 From all the powers of bugle calls yet spared—
 What sudden noise comes forth our dreams to kill?
 What issues from yon Guard Room door to find
 Its way through many a window and transom tight,
 And gently steals from soldier hearts not kind
 Those words we would not say in prayer at night?

What brings from galleries thronged with thundering feet
 Such cries as "Hold it!" and "All right—let's go!"
 What brings to every face so sad to meet
 A visage grim and countenance marked with woe?
 Why must they fight each inch their way from bed
 And jump each flight of stairs a slave to speed,
 While others stay to walk four hours—"for Ted,"
 And cursed their luck as two days "beat" they led?

Of course this power that mocks our fairest dreams
 And sends us blundering forth as sunrise gleams,
 Is known as Reveille, but seems at morn once more
 Most often called by that vile name that Sherman gave to war.

Gov.





Department of Tactics

Senior Tactical Officer...Lieutenant Colonel Lewis D. Greene, (Capt. U. S. A.)

Junior Tactical Officer.....Lieutenant Peter Kelly, (U. S. A.)

Commandant of Cadets....Lieutenant Colonel T. G. Russell, (The Citadel)

Assistant Commandant of Cadets.....Major H. G. Acker, (The Citadel)

TACTICAL OFFICERS

Major H. G. Acker

Captain S. S. Pitcher

Captain Gibbes Lykes

Lieutenant W. C. Wallace

Lieutenant William Lykes, Jr.



Military Training

For the immediate uses of a government the object of military training is to obtain a disciplined, cohesive, reliable army for use in war, offensive or defensive, with which to defeat its enemies and preserve its government and country.

Without careful and efficient training of every unit from the individual new recruit through every tactical unit from a squad to an army corps, through every grade from the private to the highest ranking General, there would be no co-ordinated team work of the countless and diverse parts of an army which must exist if that army is to win battles when opposed by an efficient foe. Not only must every officer and enlisted man be loyal, brave, and intelligent, but he must know the detail and mechanism of his business as a high grade, trained artisan knows the details of his trade.

Military training, however, has highly valuable uses outside the training of soldiers for war. It improves physically young men subjected to it "in wind and limb" by drills and marches in the open, and turns the slouching, awkward boy into a young man who carries himself with surety and confidence, and impresses the observer with his self-reliant efficiency. It forces him to use, and therefore develop, his brain and his judgment; to think promptly and accurately; to walk, talk, think, and *be straight*.

Above all, military training teaches a young man respect for authority; to obey promptly and loyally the orders of his superiors—attributes which are as valuable and necessary in civil occupations as in military life. The young man who knows how to, and does, obey orders intelligently in business life, gets promotion; if he fails therein, he probably gets discharged.

There are those who think that military training necessarily begets *militarism*, and therefore condemn it in toto. Such persons, however, have a wrong idea of what militarism is. Properly speaking, militarism is a system by which the military power of a nation is unduly exalted at the expense of the



civil government, which allows itself to be relegated to second place. It tends to elevate military commanders of all grades in both social and political public esteem, above civil officers of corresponding importance; it can not exist in a true democracy.

A country may maintain a large army, and an individual may be an enthusiastic soldier, without being *militaristic*.

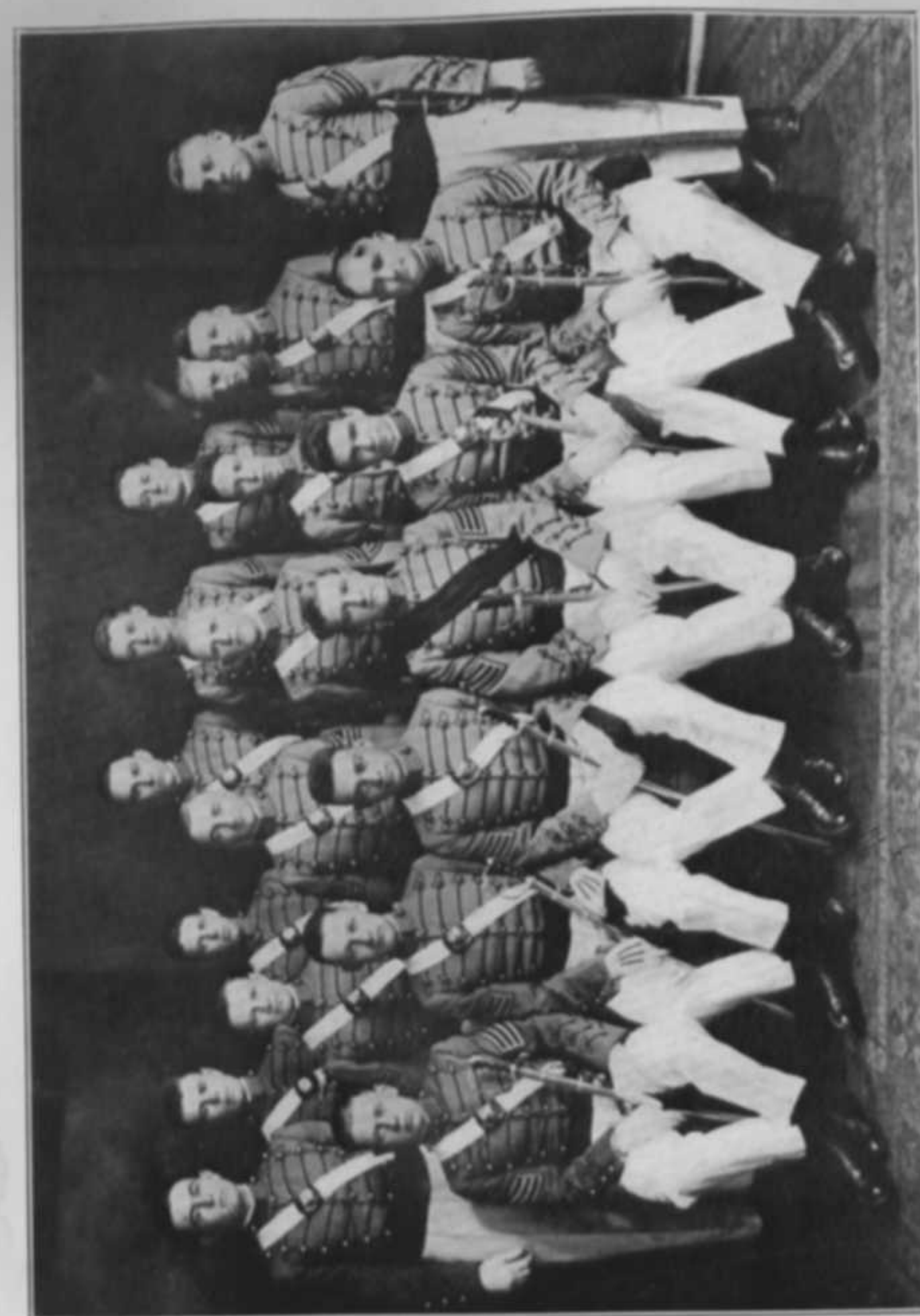
Militarism is the over-development and misuse of military power, and tends to subvert and overthrow free government.

In military schools and colleges, many boys, being for the first time subjected to disciplinary control, and thereby losing some of their personal independence, resent that they have to obey orders from those placed over them, and that they are required to pay official deference by saluting when passing an officer, or standing at attention when in conversation on official subjects. Some boys and young men have an idea that such requirements demean them; in place of which it proves them the better soldiers when these courtesies are performed in a prompt and military manner, showing a commendable pride in their uniform and in their military work. One honors himself and his Corps by prompt and accurate rendition of prescribed military courtesies, and in prompt obedience to official orders of his military superiors. He must not forget that, while he is required by regulations to render these courtesies to these superiors, the latter are under equal obligation to acknowledge and return his salutes.

The same spirit and pride in doing its military work well in a company or other organization, immediately marks such organization as superior to another which is lacking in such pride and ambition to excel.

Not the least benefit of military training, for either a civil or military life, is that it arouses the ambition of a young man to do his best in whatever place or duty he may find himself.

L. D. G.



COMMISSIONED OFFICERS



STAFF

Staff



SPONSOR
Miss Rhueybelle Alter



LIEUTENANT AND ADJUTANT
Sanderson

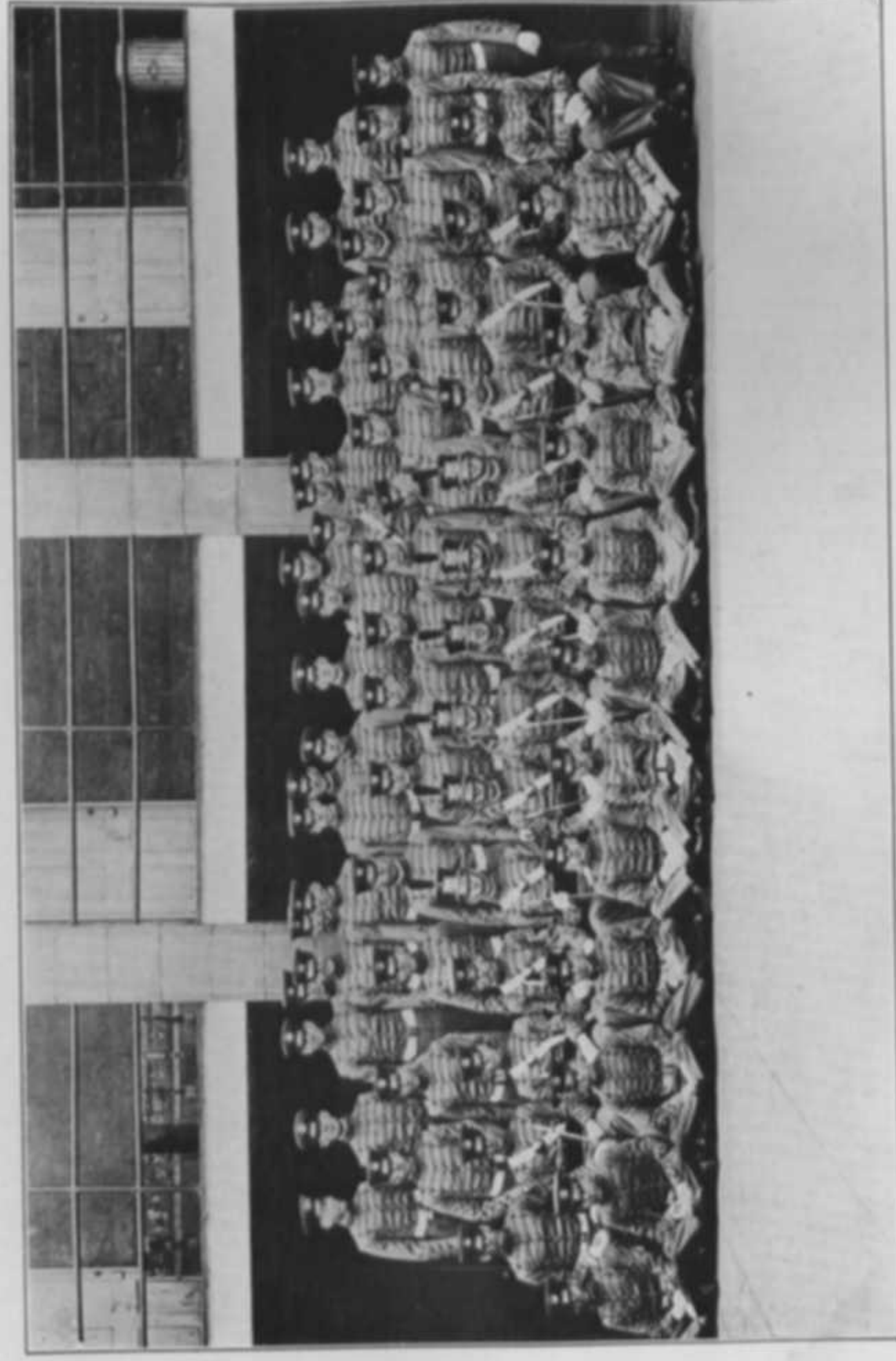
COLORS
White and Silver

FLOWER
Sweet Pea

<i>Cadet Lieut. and Quartermaster</i>	Lott
<i>Cadet Sergeant Major</i>	Walker, H.
<i>Chief Trumpeter</i>	Taylor W.
<i>Cadet Ordnance Sergeant</i>	Galbreath
<i>Cadet Quartermaster Sergeant</i>	Mulford
<i>Cadet Hospital Sergeant</i>	Cole, F.
<i>Cadet Color Sergeant</i>	Battle, N.

COLOR GUARD

<i>Cadet Color Sergeant</i>	Battle, N.
<i>Cadet Color Sergeant</i>	Bolton
<i>Privates</i>	Westgate, Hughes



NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS

Officers and Non-Commissioned Officers of the Line and Band

CAPTAINS					BAND	
CO. A.	CO. B.	CO. C.	CO. D.	CO. E.		
Driskell	Johnson, G. W.	Barnes, R.	Predmore	Alexander	Mosser	
LIEUTENANTS						
Gundry	McMullen	O'Connor	Smith, C.	James	Bryson	
Wright, L.	Hagaman	Wedum	Warner, F. W.	Lockhart		
SERGEANTS						
Skinner	Gates	Lummas	Henghan	Barnes, W.	Eagles	
Howell	Hutchings	Rambo	Rolton	Walsdorf	Carter, W.	
Starr	Cadmus	Bishop	Rumberger	Jackson, D.	Ballou	
Harriman	Wright, S.	Davitt	Williams, J.	Hood, O.		
Cahill	Howell	Hinz	Browinski	Crossland		
	Nicholson, S.	Dale	Covington	Connington		
CORPORALS						
Ogden	Robinson, E.	Whittaker	Ingalls	Breuil	Curry, D.	
Kolstad	Chandler	Gortner	Darlington	Barrett	McClure	
Robinson, W.	Wehrly	Callahan	Kendrick	Turman	Hulshizer	
Newell, P.	Ledbetter	Snyder, A.	Mantinband	McNutt	Coumerihl	
McGuffin, R.	Neole	Forman	Warner, E.	Field	Sherman	
Stewart	Lafor	Carr			Stock, F.	
					Worline	



COMPANY A

Company A



SPONSOR
Miss Martha Hancher

COLORS
Orange and White



CAPTAIN
Driskell

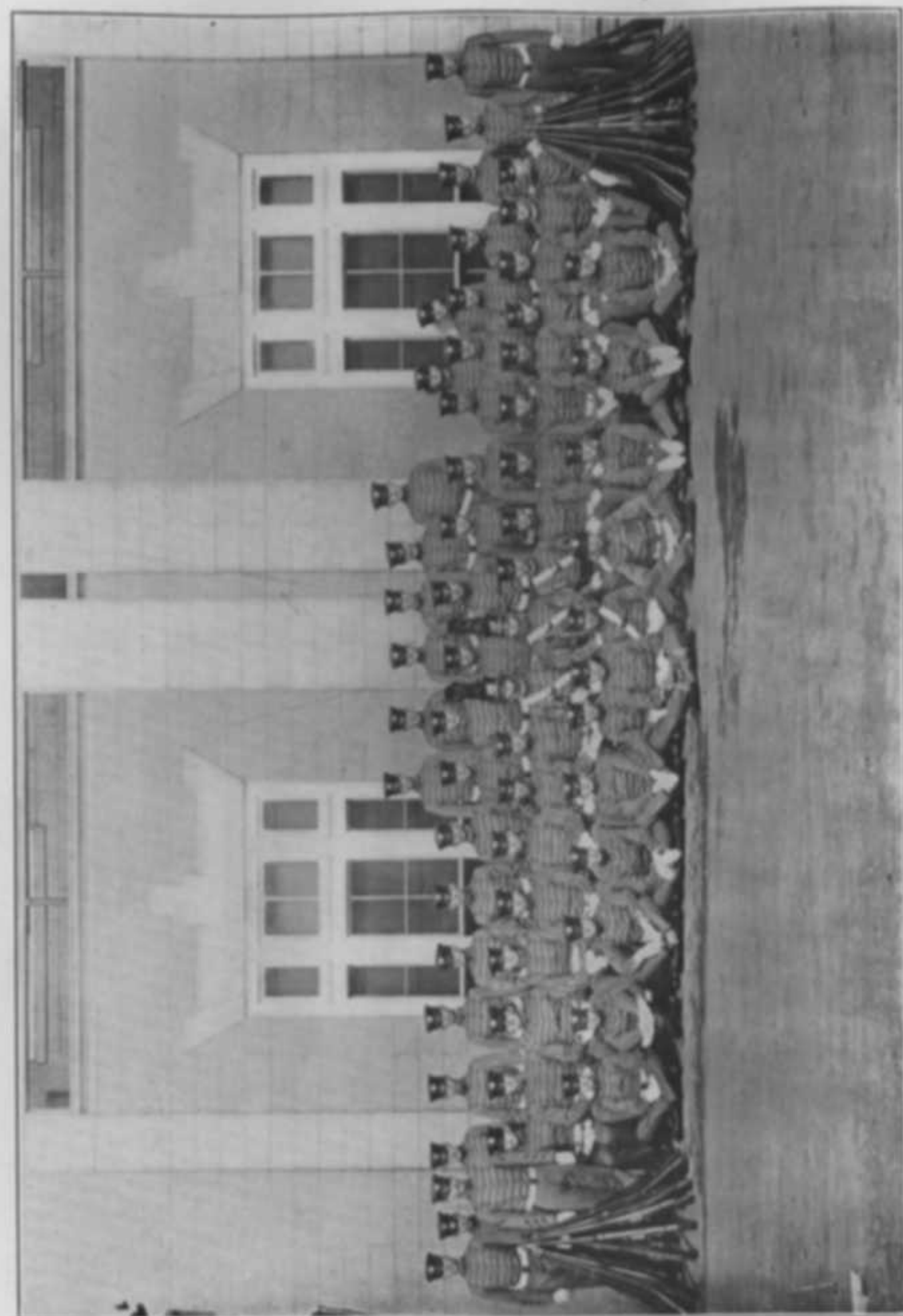
FLOWER
Lily-of-the-Valley

OFFICERS

<i>First Lieutenant</i>	Gundry
<i>Second Lieutenant</i>	Wright, L.
<i>First Sergeant</i>	Skinner
<i>Quartermaster Sergeant</i>	Howell
<i>Sergeants</i>	Starr, Harriman, Cahill
<i>Corporals</i>	Ogden, Kolstad, Robertson, W. Newell, P., McGuffin, R., Stewart
<i>Musicians</i>	Feasel, Parr

PRIVATES

Arango	Brantley, A.	Huehes	Rabey, G.
Aranguran	Clement	Hulme	Stevens, W.
Alderson	Coburn	Jones, M.	Shobe
Alston	Cardwell	Jex	Sheridan
Baird	Clark, F.	Malene, H.	Shole
Bellinger	Carpenter	Moore, A.	Shage
Brooks	Crofton	Morrow	Szeinbach
Burger, C.	Dorsey	Mincuth	Thompson, H.
Bebelheimer	Dennis	McCalla	Wertenbaker
Brantley, H.	Foerster	McCullum	Westgate
Bushman	Fast	Newberry	Weygant
Bell	Gebelein	Orr, C.	Whorton
Blake, J.	Howard	Patipan	



COMPANY B

Company E



SPONSOR
Miss Mildred Barr

COLORS
Orange and Black



CAPTAIN
Alexander

FLOWER
White Carnation

OFFICERS

James, Lockhart.....	<i>Lieutenants</i>
Barnes, W.	<i>First Sergeant</i>
Walsdorf.....	<i>Quartermaster Sergeant</i>
Jackson, D., Hood, O., Connington, Crossland.....	<i>Sergeants</i>
Breuil, Barrett, Turman, McNutt, Field.....	<i>Corporals</i>

PRIVATES

Amos, H.	Hammond, A.	Morris, A.	Rosenberg
Bromley, T.	Hinkle	McLean	Scott
Bromley, W.	Jones, R.	Niven	Schenk
Ball	Jennett, I.	Osenton	Slingerland
Burger, V.	Jennett, R.	Pue	Smith, J.
Brantley, C.	Lurio	Page, P.	Smith, H.
Dawson	Lacock	Perelstous	Snyder, K.
Garcia	Lockwood	Queral	Swanberg
Garrett	Mathews, E.	Ruiz, M.	Wood
Harr, J.	Mertz	Rowan, J.	Warren, H.
Harr, L.	Milbourn	Rodger	Zahn



BAND

Band



SPONSOR
Miss Frances Earnest

COLORS
Green and Gold



CAPTAIN
Mosser

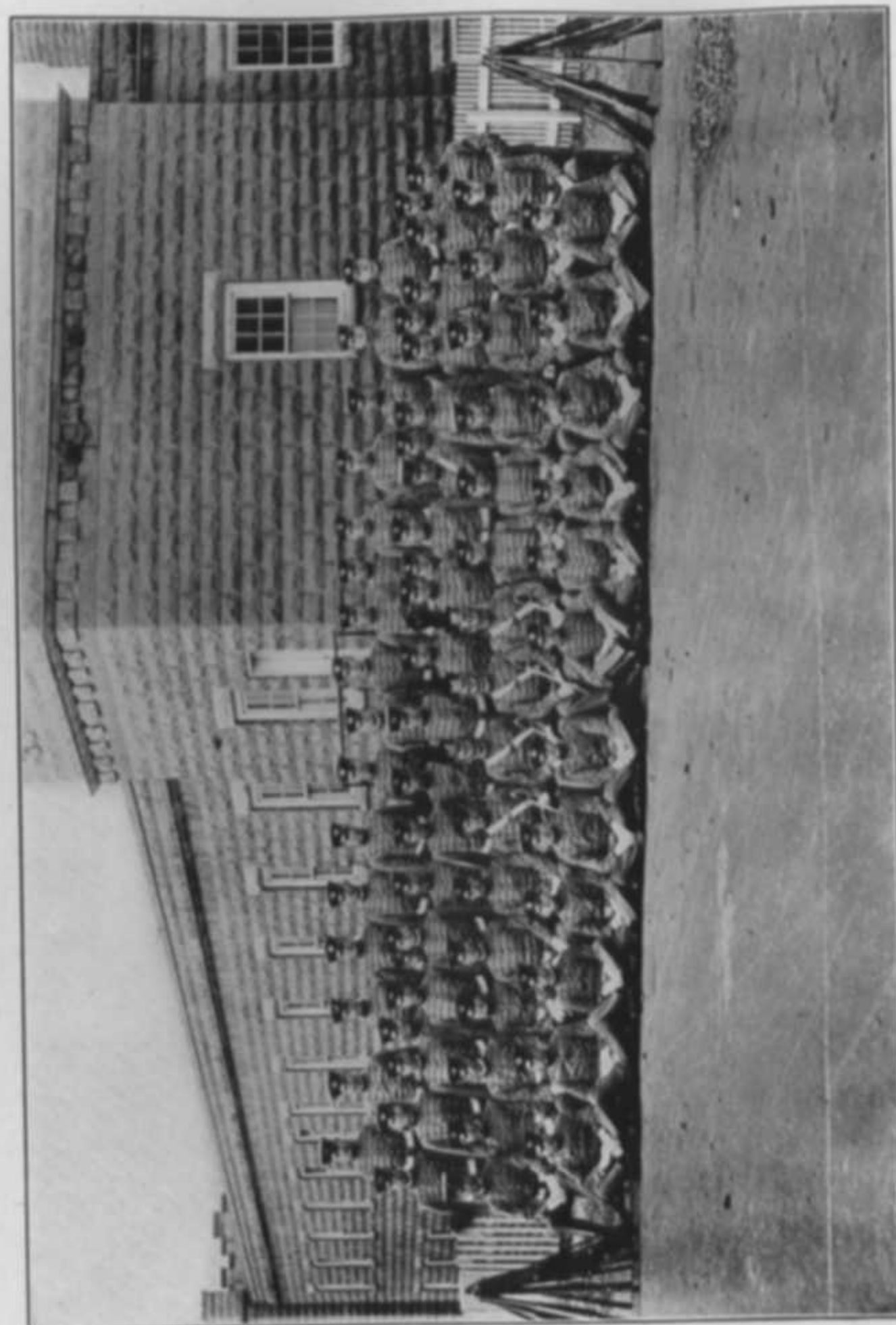
FLOWER
Violets

OFFICERS

Lieutenant Bryson
First Sergeant Eagles
Sergeants Carter, W., Ballou, Curry, F. D.
Corporals McClure, Worlim, Stock, F., Sherman, Hulchizer, Coumerilh

PRIVATE

Beaston	Klutts	Stevens, J.
Bitting	Langley	Smith, G.
Carroll	Marrow	Tracy
Ferris, M.	McCallister	Underhill
Flaherty	McDougall	Williams, D.
Hilliard	Newell, R.	Williams, E.
Hugue'n	O'Keefe	Williams, N.
Hull	Ring, C.	



COMPANY D

Company D



SPONSOR
Miss Viola Tyler

COLORS
Turquoise Blue and Gold



CAPTAIN
Predmore
FLOWER
Killarney Rose

OFFICERS

Smith, G., Warner, F. *Lieutenants*
Heughan *First Sergeant*
Bolton, Rumberger, Browinski, Covington, Proescholdt. *Sergeants*
Ingalls, Kendrick, Mantinband, Warner, E. *Corporals*
Granger *Musician*

PRIVATES

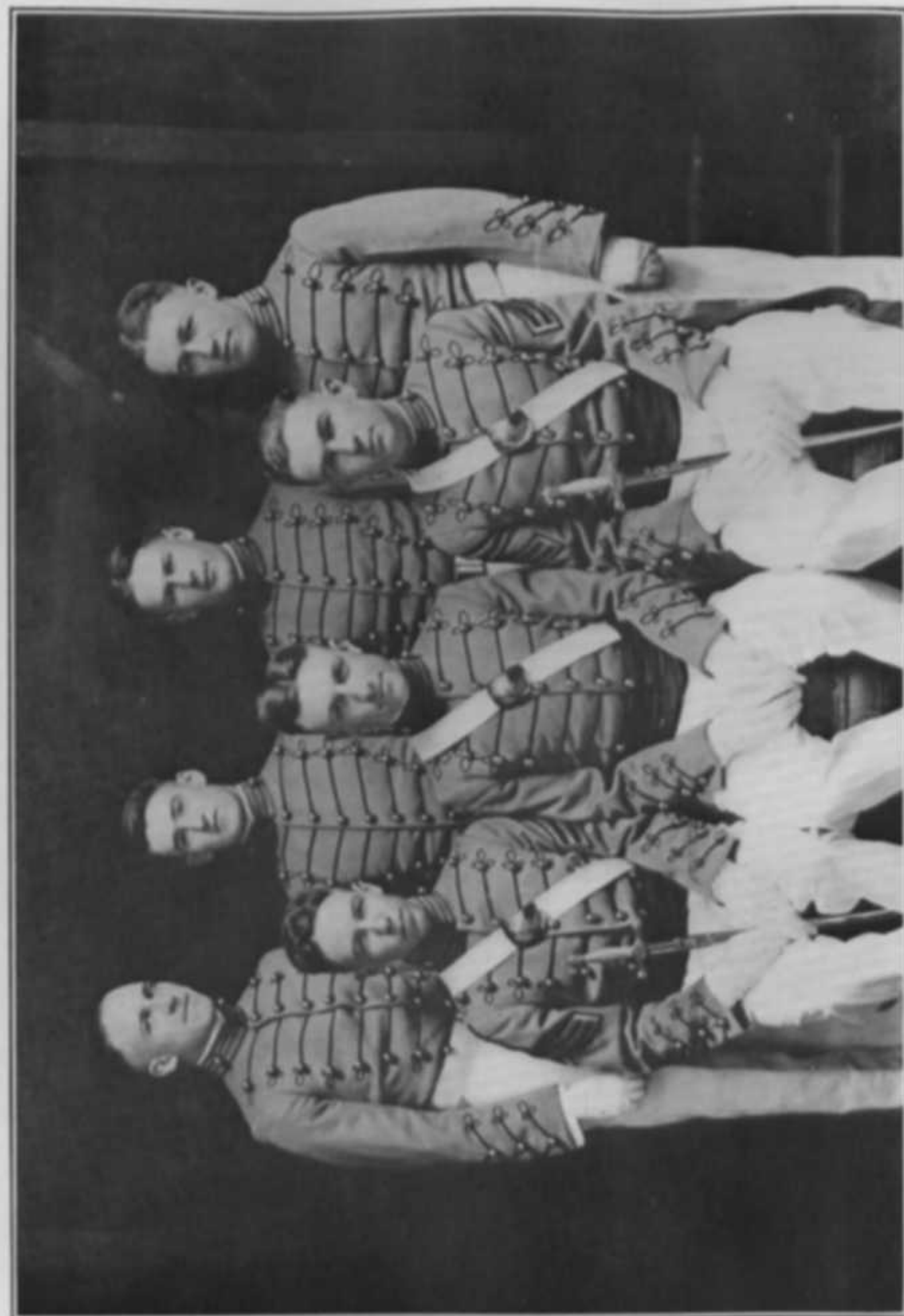
Alpaugh	Deakin	Kaighn	Roberts
Armstrong, C.	Dudley	Kay	Rowan, F.
Askew	Ellis	King, N.	Rowan, W.
Atterberry, J.	Enslow	Lewis	Sessions
Ayers	Feldman	Llewellyn	Shore
Brewer	Ferris, R.	Leaver	Spillman
Brosius	Graham	Means	Titgemeyer
Badham	Granger	McCutcheon	Twitchell
Bunting	Hayes	McLeuth	Feldman
Callo, av	Holman, J.	Nicholson, C.	Vradenburgh
Carter, S.	Hutchinson	Pergrin	Walker, B.
Catlin	Hill	Perujo	Walsh
Davis	Hammond, T.	Posey	Wilkinson
Darlington	Janes, C.	Rice	Young, W.
	Jordan	Richards	



BATTALION

♦ SOCIAL ♦





SOCIAL CLUB OFFICERS



The Social Club

OFFICERS

<i>President</i>	Harold M. Schobe
<i>Vice-President</i>	Francis B. James
<i>Secretary</i>	Frank N. Westgate
<i>Treasurer</i>	Lawrence C. McCallister

COMMITTEE CHAIRMEN

<i>Floor</i>	Leo M. Hinz
<i>Decorating</i>	Clarence C. Smith
<i>Refreshment</i>	John C. Cardwell, Jr.
<i>Music</i>	John W. Lawlor



Social



HE Social Season at the Academy, during the past session, has been exceptionally brilliant. It has been the desire of the Social Club to make the dances larger and better than ever before and so far they have done admirably well. The three formals that have been given so far and of which there are detailed accounts in the subsequent pages, have been delightful affairs. Good music, good floor, pretty and tasteful decorations, attractive programs, and all the minor things that are essential to a good dance, have combined to make these most enjoyable hops. The informals are given every two weeks and although they are not to be compared with the formals, are quite pleasurable little events to the followers of the Terpsichorean art.

The ladies of the various churches in the city have at several times, tendered to the cadets in their respective church-squads, social evenings that have been greatly enjoyed by the cadets and these entertainments have been an acceptable break in the routine of military life.

HALLOWE'EN DANCE

The Hallowe'en Hop, the first formal of the season, was given Friday night, October 27th, in the spacious mess hall. The hall was appropriately and tastefully decorated, much credit being due Cadet James, who was chairman of the decorating committee. Delicious punch was served from an artistic booth in one corner of the hall. A large crowd was present, among them quite a number of out-of-town guests, and all were warm in their praise of the affair. Music was furnished by the nine-piece Beverly Orchestra.

Among the dancers were: Miss Catherine Holt with Cadet Mosby; Miss Ellen Howison with Cadet McCallister; Miss Leah Parker with Cadet Lomo; Miss King Nelson with Cadet James; Miss Page Hughes with Cadet Eagles; Miss Elizabeth Faw with Cadet Starr; Miss Melia Stone with Cadet Gam-



mon; Miss Carter with Cadet Carter; Miss Mary Stuart Robertson with Cadet Burger; Miss Charlotte Spotts with Cadet Bolton; Miss Helen Mooers with Cadet Breuil, F.; Miss Mary Preston Hanger with Cadet Neale; Miss Virginia Eddy with Cadet McMullen; Miss Evangeline Harmon with Cadet Jacques; Miss Mary Sue Bowman with Cadet Nicholson, C.; Miss Annie Bosserman with Cadet Smith, G.; Miss Annestine Crawford with Cadet Mosser; Miss Katherine Bear with Cadet Turman; Miss Carrie Sublett with Cadet Howe; Miss Dorothy Mercereau with Cadet Jackson, S.; Miss Margaret Enslow with Cadet Laws; Miss Virginia Mosley with Cadet Johnson, G. W.; Miss Quarles with Cadet Brosius; Miss Martha Hancher with Cadet Driskell; Miss Elsie Morris with Cadet Low, B.; Miss Laura Ward Wise with Lieut. Lykes; Miss Nancy Pons, of New York City, with Joe Green; Miss Fair Scarson with Thomas Holt; Miss Martha Bell with Wallace Wilson.

The stags were: Capt. Lykes, Capt. Kyle, Lieuts. Gruver, Tarr, McKay, and Rosenberger; Cadets Schobe, Moses, Smith, C., Westgate, Armitage, Brewer, Brown, E., Coffin, Courmilh, Gates, E., Kay, Kolstead, Marrone, Peraza, R., Stevens, E., Williams, I., Wright, S.; Messrs. Eddie Jobe, Jim Timberlake, James Gordon, John Morris, Armistead Gordon, Thomas Hogshhead, C. K. Hoge, Jr., Dr. Canada, R. E. R. Nelson, Gilpin Willson, Harry Lee Dechert, and Messrs. Catlett, Stone, Ingalls, Taylor, Cowan, Collett, Kinnerle, Carrol, Chesman, and Allen, of the University of Virginia.

The patronesses were: Col. and Mrs. Kable; Col. and Mrs. T. H. Russell; Lt. Col. and Mrs. T. G. Russell; Maj. and Mrs. Sizer; Maj. and Mrs. Sutherland; Maj. and Mrs. Wonson; Mrs. C. K. Hoge; Mr. and Mrs. Stuart Robertson; Mrs. Logan; Mrs. J. M. Spotts; Mr. and Mrs. J. M. H. Morgan; Mrs. L. K. Moores; Mrs. J. O. McGhee, of Richmond; Col. and Mrs. L. D. Greene; Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Timberlake; Mrs. Sumpter Sublett, and Mrs. Berkeley Iglehart.



THE THANKSGIVING HOP



THE THANKSGIVING FORMAL

The annual Thanksgiving dance, which was given Wednesday evening, November 29th, proved to be one of the most brilliant and successful ever given at the Academy. Mr. Gunther Hoge, of Staunton, contributed his service toward the decorating, and under his direction the mess hall was transformed into a beautiful dance hall. American flags, the school colors, and greenery in abundance, combined with Mr. Hoge's artistic ideas, made the hall more beautiful and attractive than it had ever been before. Many out-of-town guests were present, and all had a most enjoyable time. Excellent music was furnished by Colgan's Orchestra, of Charlottesville, and delicious punch was served throughout the evening.

Among those dancing were: Miss Mohler with Lieut. Lykes; Miss Evelyn Hoge with Lieut. Gruver; Miss Catherine Holt with Cadet Mosby; Miss Ellen Howison with Cadet McCallister; Miss Patterson with Cadet James; Miss Martha Hancher with Cadet Driskell; Miss Page Hughes with Cadet Eagles; Miss Casey, of Dallas, Tex., with Cadet Hagaman; Miss Gilde with Cadet Howe, D.; Miss Dorothy Mercereau with Cadet Jackson, S.; Miss Katherine Bear with Cadet Jacques; Miss Ellen Surber with Cadet Kay; Miss Melia Stone with Cadet Kolstad; Miss Margaret Enslow, of Richmond, with Cadet Laws; Miss Catherine Clark, of Waynesboro, Va., with Cadet Lomo; Miss Annestine Crawford with Cadet Morris, F.; Miss Anne Willson with Cadet Mosser; Miss Virginia Eddy with Cadet McMullen; Miss Benson with Cadet Nicholson, C.; Miss Mary Preston Hanger with Cadet Neale; Miss Virginia Moseley with Cadet Ortiz; Miss Leah Parker with Cadet Sanderson; Miss Quarles with Cadet Smith C.; Miss Elizabeth Faw with Cadet Schloss; Miss Churchman with Cadet Williams, N.; Miss Frances Hynson, of Washington, D. C., with Cadet Hynson, P.; Miss Chestnut, of Philadelphia, with Cadet Andrews, L.; Miss Virginia Boxley with Cadet Boxley; Miss Kerr with Cadet Striet; Miss Emily Mosley with Cadet Barnes, W.; Miss



Laura Ward Wise with Cadet Schobe; Miss Fair Searson with Dr. Kable; Miss Elsie Morris with Cadet B. C. Low.

The stags: Capt. Lykes, Capt. Kyle, Lieut. Joe Greene, Lieut. Tarr, Lieut. McKay, Cadets Bridges, Browinski, Carter, W., Covington, Gates, E., Hinz, Hipple, Johnson, G. W., Monget, Marrone, Moses, Gammon, O'Conner, Schnoberger, Watters, Westgate, Coffin, Munn, Peraza, R., Gundry, R., Messrs. Thomas Hogshead, L. W. H. Peyton, Eddie Jobe, Thomas Holt, Boone Armentrout, Wallace Willson, and Charley Hoge.

The patronesses were: Col. and Mrs. T. H. Russell, Lt. Col. and Mrs. T. G. Russell, Maj. and Mrs. Sutherland, Maj. and Mrs. Sizer, Maj. and Mrs. Wonson, Lt. and Mrs. Eldridge Goodhue, Lt. and Mrs. McLean, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. H. Morgan, Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Timberlake, Dr. and Mrs. R. E. Allen, Mrs. J. M. Spotts, Mrs. E. K. Mooers, Mrs. C. K. Hoge, Mrs. Logan, Mrs. Hammond, Mrs. Clark, of Waynesboro, and Mrs. Sumpter Sublett.

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY HOP

Patriotic decorations and favors featured the Washington birthday dance which was given Wednesday night, February 21st, and which was a largely attended and brilliant affair. Many visitors were present, in addition to the numerous Staunton young people. This dance was one of the big affairs of the season, and was given in the mess hall, the handsome decorations of which were augmented by blue and gold flags of bunting and American flags, tastefully suspended from the ceiling, and about the walls and columns. The dance cards were prettily embossed with an American flag, the school coat-of-arms, and "Washington Birthday Dance, 1917." Favors were silk American flags. Punch was served throughout the evening. Colgan's Orchestra, of Charlottesville, furnished their usual excellent music.

The chaperones were: Col. and Mrs. W. G. Kable; Col. and Mrs. T. H. Russell; Lieut. Col. and Mrs. L. D. Greene; Lieut. Col. and Mrs. T. G.



Russell; Major and Mrs. F. M. Sizer; Major and Mrs. R. W. Wonson; Major and Mrs. L. L. Sutherland; Major and Mrs. H. G. Acker; Capt. and Mrs. S. S. Pitcher; Lieut. and Mrs. G. H. McLean; Lieut. and Mrs. S. C. Chandler; Prof. and Mrs. Thos. Beardsworth; Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Hogshead; Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Timberlake; Mrs. Logan.

Lieut. Col. and Mrs. L. D. Greene led the opening march, which was a prettily executed figure, over twenty-five couples participating, among them being:

Miss Catherine Holt with Cadet Brown, R.; Miss Margaret Lynn Templeton with Cadet Young, A; Miss Stokes, of Philadelphia, with Cadet Coffin; Miss Coffin, of Philadelphia, with Cadet Barnes, W.; Miss Kera Carter Cole with Cadet McCallister; Miss Dorothy Morse, of Grand Rapids, Mich., with Cadet Lybarger; Miss Elsie Morris with Lieut. Low; Miss Anne Willson with Cadet Warner, F.; Miss Mary Preston Hanger with Cadet Neale; Miss Annestine Crawford with Cadet Kay; Miss Page Hughes with Cadet Kolstad; Miss Mahlia Stone with Cadet Hagaman; Miss Margaret Enslow, of Richmond, with Cadet Barnes, R.; Miss Katherine Bear with Cadet Andrews, C.; Miss Charlotte Spotts with Cadet Bolton; Miss Virginia Edly with Cadet McMullen; Miss Mary McCue, of Afton, with Cadet Cardwell; Miss Virginia Moseley with Cadet Titgemeyer; Miss Nathalia Krammer, of Richmond, with Cadet Battle, N.; Miss Merrill Yost with Cadet Schloss; Miss Emily Moseley with Cadet Ferris, M.; Miss Dorothy Mercereau with Cadet Jackson, S.; Miss Ellinor Surber with Cadet Ferris, R. N.; Miss Martha Hancher with Cadet Driscoll; Miss Casey, of Sweet Briar College, with Lieut. Wm. Lykes; Miss Stevenson, of Sweet Briar College, with Mr. O'Reardon, of Baltimore; Miss Antoinette Thierman, of Richmond, with Charley Hoge; Miss Kathleen Hardwick, of Richmond, with Boone Armentrout, of W. & L. U.; Miss Elizabeth Faw with Mr. C. R. Allen, of University.

Some of the stags were: Cadets Gates, E., Jacques, Alston, Wedum, McCalla, Mosser, Laws, Maue, Marrone, Eagles, Flaherty, Mulford, Hinz,



Westgate, Lomo, James, Lawlor, Smith, C., Schobe, Capt. Gibbes Lykes, Lieut. D. C. Gruver, Lieut. W. C. Wallace, Eddie Jobe, A. and J. Gordon, Thos. Holt, Emory Willson, John Morris, James Rosenberger, James Patterson, Foster King, Walton Opie, and Messrs. Carroll and Morris. The two latter of University of Virginia.

Among relatives of cadets present, were Mr. and Mrs. M. Titgemeyer, of Cleveland; Mr. Jacques, of Philadelphia; Mrs. Coffin, of Philadelphia; and Mrs. A. J. Williams, of Palm Beach, Fla.

The Triangle Club entertained at a dinner-dance Thursday night, December 14th, at the Beverley Hotel. There were about a hundred guests present, including the chaperones. The dinner started at 8:30, and an excellent menu was served. Lieut. S. C. Chandler acted as toast-master, and with his usual wit and refreshing humor, introduced the Club Officers and several of the prominent guests and members. Later the large dining-room was cleared, and dancing was the order of the evening. Music was furnished by the Charlottesville Colored Orchestra, and the dancing continued until about two o'clock, when Home Sweet Home was played, as many of the cadets were leaving on the early morning trains for home, to spend the holidays. All in all, the affair was a delightful success, and all present voted the members of the Club royal entertainers, and wished them a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

The Triangle Club has given two informals this season that have easily been the best informals of the year. At both times, the dances were given in the gym, and it was very prettily decorated with pennants, flags, and the Club colors, Green and Gold. Music was furnished by the Staunton Colored Orchestra, and delicious punch was served.

The social set among the Corps is deeply grateful to Mrs. S. D. Timberlake, Jr., for numerous afternoons-at-home that she has given in the interest



of the cadets. Mrs. Timberlake has invited the cadets' lady friends of the city, and the afternoons have been delightfully spent in dancing. Good music, Mrs. Timberlake's truly southern hospitality, and delicious refreshments have made these affairs ones that will long be remembered by the cadets.

EASTER HOP

The Annual Easter dance was given Thursday night, April 19th. An unusually large number attended, and the affair was as enjoyable as any of the other formals. The music furnished by Colgan's Orchestra, of Charlottesville, and the artistic appearance of the hall, added much to the success of the dance.

SENIOR PROM

Elaborate preparations are now under way for the Senior Prom. It is the big event of the year, socially, and the Social Club expects to make this one the best ever given at S. M. A. A large number of out-of-town guests will be present, including the company sponsors, many of the cadets' parents, and a number of the alumni. The mess hall will be decorated by a professional decorator from Washington, and music will be furnished by Wright's Saxophone orchestra.



- DANCES -



ATHLETICS



FOOTBALL SQUAD



Football

SCHNOOBERGER, JOHNSON, G. W.	L. G.
PRICHARD, SESSIONS, STEVENS, J.	R. G.
COVINGTON	C.
HYNSON, P., PRICHARD.....	L. T.
MOSES	R. T.
WATTERS	Q. B.
GAMMON, McMULLEN	L. E.
WESTGATE	R. E.
BRIDGES	F. B.
HIPPLE, JONES, M.	L. H.
HINZ, MONGET	R. H.

RECORD OF TEAMS

S. M. A., 39; Fork Union Military Academy, 0.
S. M. A., 13; Episcopal High School, 0.
S. M. A., 119; Blackstone Military Institute, 0.
S. M. A., 20; Virginia Freshmen, 7.
S. M. A., 60; Virginia Military Institute Scrubs, 0.
S. M. A., 7; Fishburne Military Academy, 10.
S. M. A., 54; Augusta Military Academy, 0.
S. M. A., 351; Opponents, 17.



Sam Moses, the captain, who played tackle throughout the season, was always there when needed, and never lacked "pep," not only for himself, but for the other members of the team as well. He was selected as member of the all-State team.

Percy Hynson, the other tackle, never let plays go through him, and very frequently broke into the plays behind the line. He also was selected as member of all-State team.

"Pewee" Schnoberger, the heaviest man on the line, played his best in the Thanksgiving game, when he succeeded in kicking a perfect spiral for sixty-five yards. Gammon, left end, covered punts, and played a wonderful defense.

Joe Wright surpassed his last year's record, and few gains were made through him. We are sorry that he was not able to be with us throughout the season. Stevens, J., who played right guard in the Roller's game, was one of the hardest players we had.

"Punky" Westgate, right tackle, was a good tackler, a fast man, and a receiver of punts.

Jack Covington, center, the lightest man on the team, was the most agile and clever center of the State. He is selected as next year's captain.

"Pat" Watters, quarterback, was one of the fastest and surest gainers of the season. He leads in individual scoring, for he scored fifteen touchdowns, and kicked four goals.

Joe Monget, right half, who was the fastest man on the team, could always be depended upon to make a good gain. He was injured in the Virginia Freshman game, and was unable to play during the remainder of the



season. He was selected as captain of the all-State team. Too much praise cannot be given him, for he deserves every bit.

Hinz, right half, surpassed his old form, and always played his best. If he had not been troubled by his weak ankle, he would undoubtedly have been selected for all-State team.

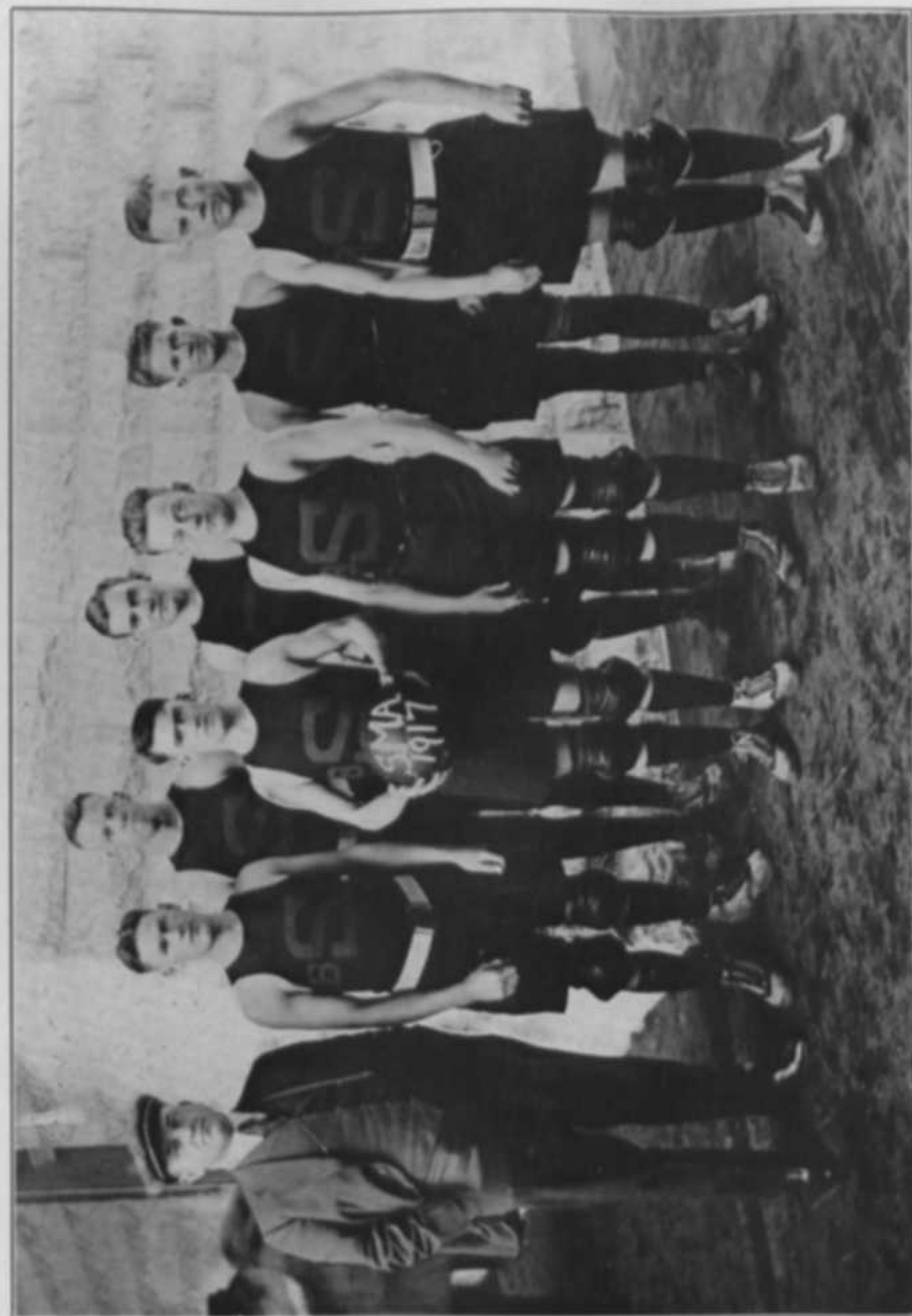
Bridges, full-back, used his head at all times, and when called upon for a gain, he usually succeeded in making good.

Hipple and Jones, M., played exceptionally good games when they were called upon to take Monget's and Hinz's places when they were injured.

Johnson, G. W., McMullen, Prichard, Sessions, were quite able to substitute without weakening the positions they played.

A great amount of thanks is due to the other members of the squad, who were willing to sacrifice their afternoons to give the first team the proper practice, and we highly appreciate the loyalty of the following men: Lesczynski, Baird, E., Wright, L., Benson, Kendrick, Laws, Warner, F., Coffin, Attebery, J., Monroe, Driskell, Coles, Hayes, Stevens, W., Lewis, Ledbetter, Robinson, C., Gundry, R., Munn, Hurt, Pons, Watkins, Smith, C., Hagaman, Orr, C., Forman, and Taylor, A.

We have a good claim to the Virginia Championship, although we were defeated by Fishburne, for we played several teams which were admittedly superior to Fishburne.



BASKETBALL TEAM



Basketball

EAGLES, BRIDGES	L. F.
KIVLIGHAN, COLEY	R. F.
SCHNOOBERGER, CURRY, J.	C.
LAWLOR	L. G.
LUMMUS, HINZ	R. G.

RECORD OF TEAMS

S. M. A., 18; St. John's Military Academy, Md., 25.
S. M. A., 17; Richmond College, 20.
S. M. A., 28; Virginia Freshmen, 31.
S. M. A., 44; Bridgewater College, 28.
S. M. A., 22; Eastern College, 8.
S. M. A., 49; Randolph-Macon College, 12.
S. M. A., 24; Trinity College of N. C., 27.
S. M. A., 60; Alderson Academy, 9.
S. M. A., 50; Bridgewater College, 21.
S. M. A., 32; Washington and Lee Scrubs, 8.
S. M. A., 26; Augusta Military Academy, 20.
S. M. A., 24; Augusta Military Academy, 23.
S. M. A., 394; Opponents, 232.



In Captain Lawlor, S. M. A., possesses the best guard in the State of Virginia. He is the best dribbler seen in the State this season, aside from being a sure shot and a close guarder.

Hinz, the other guard, who has played his last game for S. M. A., played a wonderful stationary guard.

Curry, F. J., although a new man, was always in the game, and played his best in the last game of the season, against A. M. A. He and Coley divide honors for foul goal shooting. He has been selected as next year's captain.

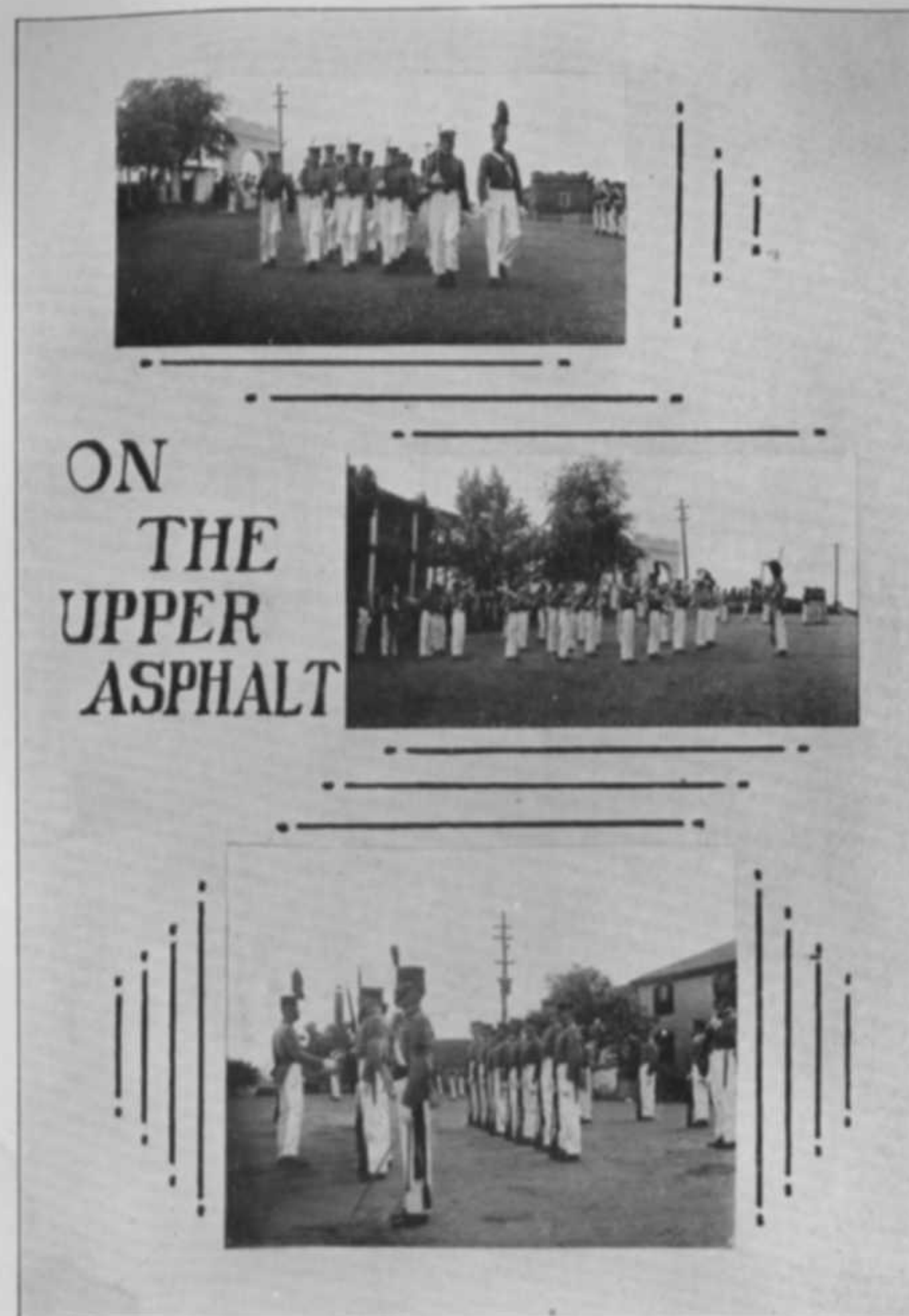
Coley, at right forward, was the star goal thrower, aside from doing most of the foul goal shooting. He was good at every detail of the game, and was the most dangerous man on the team.

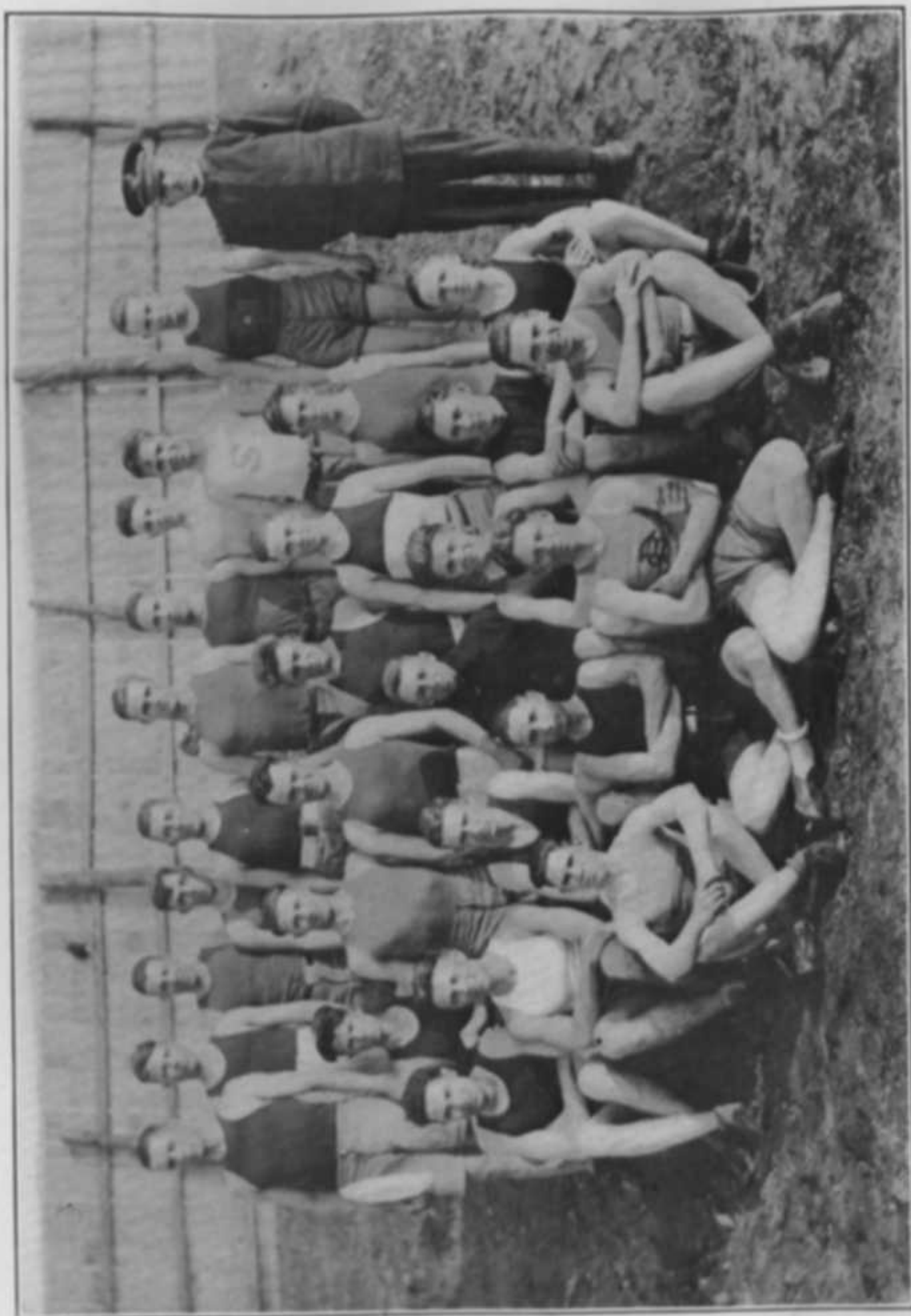
Eagles, at left forward, made a running-mate for Coley, and he developed remarkably by the end of the season. He played his best game against A. M. A.

Bridges, left forward, was a good, hard-playing man from last year's team. We are sorry that he was unable to remain with us throughout the season.

Able substitutes were found in Kivlighan, Lummus, Schnooberger. These men played on the team without weakening it to any great degree.

By defeating the undefeated Roller team in two games, we claim the Virginia State Championship.





TRACK TEAM



Track

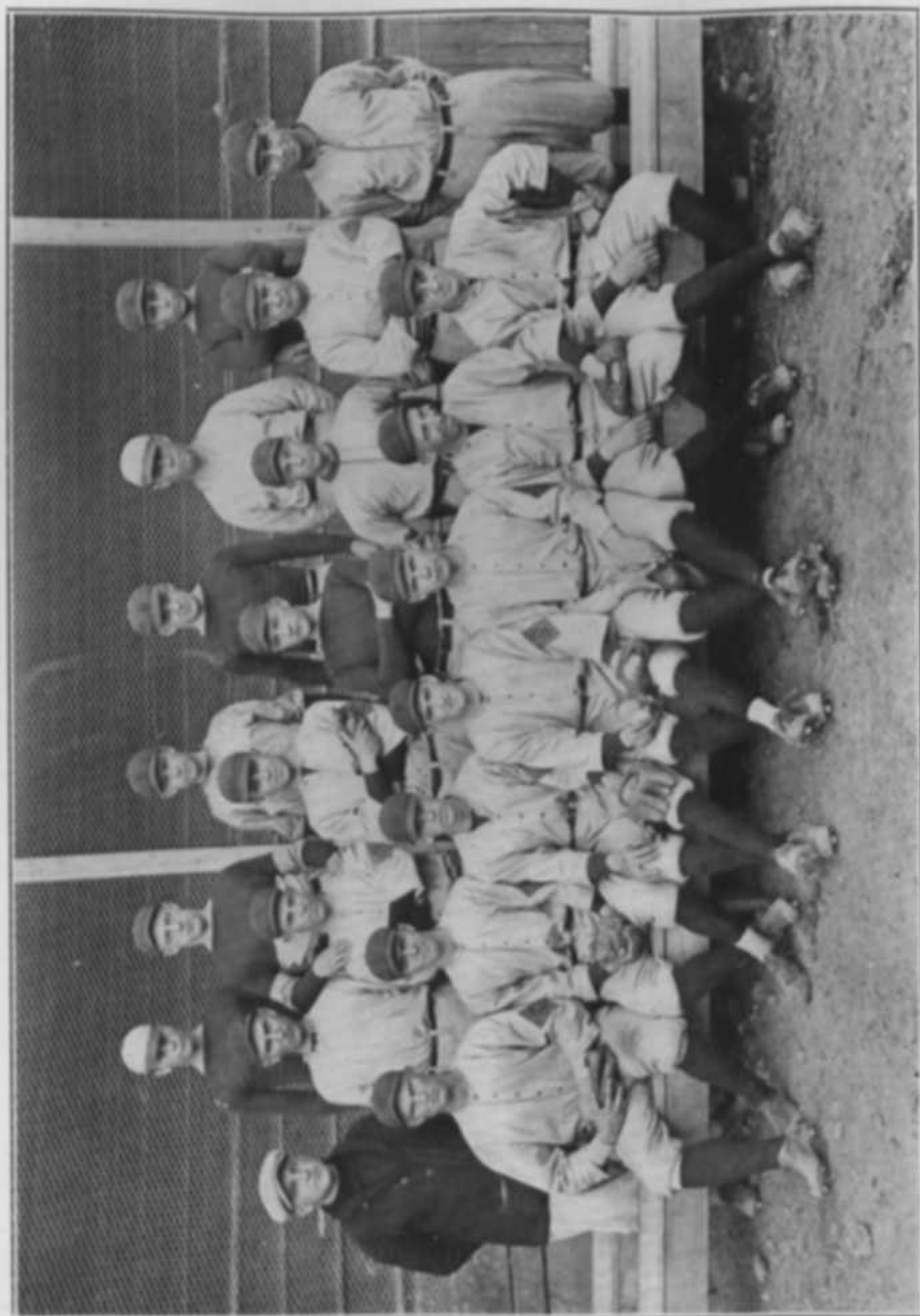


Track work at S. M. A. has been a minor sport for several years past, but under the coaching of Lt. Wallace, it has ceased to occupy second place. More interest has been taken this year than ever before, due partly to the fact that the athletic field has been enlarged and improved.

In our meets last year at the University of Virginia, Washington and Lee, and Roanoke High School, we made quite a good showing. At Washington and Lee University, Schambs E., broke the javelin record of 138 feet by throwing it 145 feet.

This year we hope to do a great deal more with the old team men—Alexander, Hinz, Howe, Watters—and with the possible members for this year's team—Coffin, Stock, D., Langley, Atterbery, J., Murray, J., McQueen, Smith, S., Varney, Newberry, Barnes, R., and Johnson, G. W. We have meets pending with the University of Virginia and Augusta Military Academy.

War talk has interfered with our plans to some extent, in that several meets have been called off in order to make way for military instruction. But even with this handicap, the interest in track has not abated. We hope to build a strong team—if not for this year's conquests, then for next year's. We are making good progress toward this end.



BASEBALL TEAM, 1917



Baseball



The prospects for a successful Baseball season this year are very good, so thinks Coach Tarr, and his assistants, Rosenberger and Kyle. The following men who won their letters last year, are trying for positions on the team.

Hughes, who was Captain last year, and did most of the catching, is now playing at first. Cardwell, who played such a good game at third, is holding down the same position this year.

Lawlor, Captain of the team, who played at short, and pitched some great games last year, is devoting all of his time to work in the box this year. Already he has made good, and before the season is finished he will prove one of the best pitchers in the State. Driskell is holding down second base, and promises to be a much improved player over last year. He is closely pressed for the place by Reagan, who comes from Petersburg. Wilson, the only other letter man, is playing in the field. The competition for the outer garden is so keen that it will be some time before the Coaches will be able to decide just which ones have won out. Monget, at center-field, seems to have cinched his place in center-field, on account of his fielding, batting, and base-running. Blalock, another new man, from Georgia, has proven himself a dependable fielder, and has been holding down left-field. His batting is not as yet up to the standard, but is improving each game.

The position of right-field is being hotly contested for by Wilson and Warner, two old men, and Shields, a new man. When he is not pitching at short stop, Coley, the basketball star, is making good with a vengeance, being good at fielding, batting, and base-running. The team is well fortified behind



the bat, having three dependable receivers in Flaherty, a new man from Washington, D. C., and one of whom there is no better in prep school ranks. Jones and Stevens, both old men, have worked in some of the games, and have proven their worth.

In the box, Captain Lawlor will prove the most reliable, as he has already proven that he is one of the best pitchers in prep circles. Shields, a new man, from Washington, has already done good work, and as soon as hot weather greets us, will prove an able second to Captain Lawlor.

Belaundi and Davitte are showing up well in this department, and all they lack is more experience, which is the very best teacher. The weather has played havoc both with the schedule and with practice, up until the middle of April.

S. M. A. has played five prep school games to date, and has won them all.

The first game, that with Jefferson School, did not prove good practice, the coach using eighteen men in the game, winning by the one-sided score of 27-5.

The next game with Bridgewater proved almost as easy, S. M. A. winning 11-1.

The third game with Harrisonburg High School proved more interesting than the first two, and the Kable boys won by the close score of 5-4. Coach Tarr used several pitchers in the box to see how they could stand up under fire.

In the fourth game, that with Miller School, Shields pitched the full nine innings, and easily won his game, 5-1.

The coaches approached the next game with fear and trembling, as Massanutten Academy had much older and experienced players. At one time the score was 3-0 in favor of the visitors, but the Kable boys, by getting four hits in the sixth inning, tied the score. Massanutten forged ahead again in the seventh, and held the lead until the ninth, when S. M. A. got busy with the sticks, drove the opposing pitcher from the box when Lawlor and Hughes



singled, and Cardwell, with a double, scored Hughes with the winning run.

Aside from the batting of the team, the feature of the game was the pitching of Captain Lawlor, who struck out fifteen of the opposing batters. This was the first game that Massanutten had lost this season.

The team is gradually developing in preparation for its big games with Augusta Military and Fishburne School.

Coach Tarr has arranged a very attractive trip to take place just at the close of school, playing the following teams:

Georgetown Prep, June 2nd.
Baltimore City College, June 4th.
Rock Hill College, June 5th.
Blue Ridge College, June 6th.
Baltimore Polytechnic Institute, June 7th.
Washington College, June 8th.
Maryland Athletic Club, June 9th.

The remainder of the schedule is as follows:

April 21st, Woodberry Forest, at Staunton.
April 23rd, U. of Va. Freshmen, at Charlottesville.
April 24th, Woodberry Forest, at Orange.
April 27th, Shenandoah Collegiate Inst., at Staunton.
April 28th, Shenandoah Valley Academy, at Staunton.
April 30th, Massanutten Academy, at Woodstock.
May 1st, Shenandoah Valley Academy, at Winchester.
May 4th, Fishburne, at Staunton.
May 8th, A. M. A., at Staunton.
May 10th, Bridgewater College, at Bridgewater.
May 12, A. M. A., at Ft. Defiance.
May 16th, Fishburne, at Waynesboro.



COACHES



Our Coaches



When we stop to think about what our coaches have meant to us this year, we deem it no more than fair that they should each receive "honorable mention."

Our head coach, Lieutenant Tarr, comes to us from Carlisle, where he held the same position as he does with us. His work with us this year has been, without a doubt, the best ever at S. M. A. The spirit with which he enters into his duties is wonderful. Being an all around good fellow, he has won his way into the hearts of the corps, who greatly appreciate the spirit he has developed. The following sketches, being short, will give only a meagre idea of what they have done for S. M. A.

Our next, Captain Legge, is a well known figure on the football field. Having been with us in the season of '14-'15, he was cordially welcomed back into our body of coaches. He did not stay with us long, having received his commission in the army, but the short time he was here was well spent in doing his share to make our team the champions of the State.

Lieutenant Wallace, of the Citadel, has also a well earned place on our roll of coaches. Being with us the previous year, his reputation as an athlete was firmly established, and the men received him with earnest enthusiasm on his first appearance on the field this year. His work has been excellent; the second team he turned out last year was a "world beater."



Gibbie Kyle and Jimmie Rosenberger, although quite busy with business affairs, have always found time to turn out and "do their bit." They have been valuable men on the coaching staff.

The entire staff has the sincere thanks and best wishes of a corps that recognizes their worth.

(Signed)

THE CORPS OF 1917,
Per L. R. WHARTON, *Secretary*.

Athletics



HE Staunton Military Academy enrolled 465 boys in the year 1916-17. It is the wish of the school that each one of these boys take part in some branch of athletics. It is true that the drills answer this purpose to some extent, but does not give the exercise that would tend to the all around development of the boy. Lt. Tarr, director of athletics and head coach, has succeeded in getting more boys out for athletics this year than ever before. Three hundred and seventy boys took part in some form of athletics this year. The school has recently spent several thousand dollars enlarging the athletic field to the extent that it is large enough for two gridirons and three diamonds, and is encircled by a running track which will be greatly improved during the coming year. The director of athletics has seen to it that all efforts were directed towards the production of the right spirit of the players on the field. He has instilled in the boys high aims, to play fair, clean and courteously, yet with skill, pluck and aggressiveness. That this has been done has been proven by the wonderful records made by the athletic teams this year. The year of 1916-17 has been the banner year for all branches of athletics.





Y. M. C. A. OFFICERS



OFFICERS

General Secretary.....Lieut. S. C. Chandler
President.....Cadet Lieut. F. B. James
Sec'y-Treas......Cadet Serg't. G. N. Dale



The Year's Work



HIS has been a most successful year for the Y. M. C. A. That the Association has meant much to the corps is self-evident. The record of the year and an estimate of the results accomplished by each department will establish this fact. Aside from the popularity of the library, swimming-pool, reading room, and pool-room, what stands to show that the Association has aimed to develop "Spirit, Mind, and Body?"

First of all, let us call to mind the following speakers: Dr. H. H. Hart, of the Russell Sage Foundation, New York; Dr. Blackwell, of Norfolk, Va.; Dr. Kate L. Barrett, Alexandria, Va., whose address created a profound impression, and probably left a stronger influence for higher morality than any other outside message of the year; Mr. M. W. Lee, Associate State Secretary, for whom S. M. A. will always have a hearty welcome; Mr. W. C. McCarthy, State Boys' Secretary; Mr. H. J. Langston, State Student Secretary; Mr. Yoe-



nan, of Armenia, whose message from his suffering countrymen drew the sympathetic attention of the corps. Other able talks were given by Mr. John Tyler, representing the Jerry McAuley Mission, of New York. The appearance of these speakers has aided in replacing routine work with progressive methods that will better fulfill the necessary object in view.

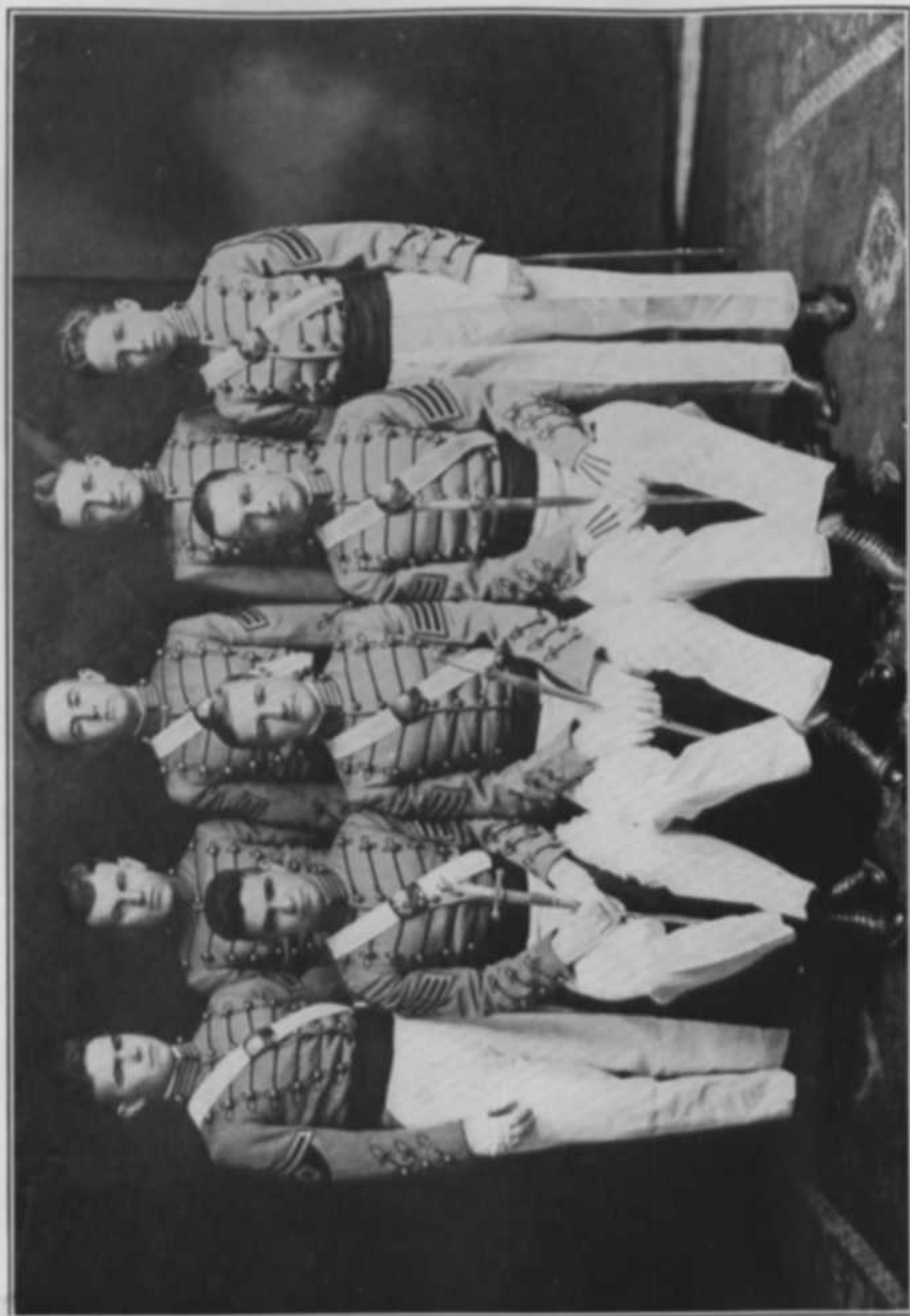
Another department which has occupied an important place in carrying out the work of the Association, is that of the Bible Classes conducted by the Rev. Mr. McDowell, Major Sizer, and Lieutenant Chandler.

Naturally, Mr. McDowell is popular with the large number of the corps who know him, and those who have listened to his talks will miss him when away from S. M. A.

Another need has been fulfilled by the Bible Classes for smaller boys, conducted by Mrs. Thos. H. Russell, Mrs. F. M. Sizer, and Mrs. S. C. Chandler to whom the Association is indebted for this liberal assistance.

The chapel talks of Lieutenant Chandler deserve a prominent place in the work of this year. In all probability, more has been accomplished by this method than by any other instituted by the Association during its seven years' existence at S. M. A. These talks have contained such helpful advice and have been presented in such convincing manner, that the future success of the Association will demand the chapel talks as a necessity. Certainly, the Y. M. C. A. has approached the end of a most profitable and important year, and established the propriety of its place as the largest organization in the Academy.

G. N. D.



HONOR COMMITTEE



The Honor System—What It Is

Probably it may appear a little superficial to discuss the duties and aims of the honor system, for it has been so long a part of our school life that we no longer question its purpose or value. There are four questions, however, about the system that we may answer briefly.

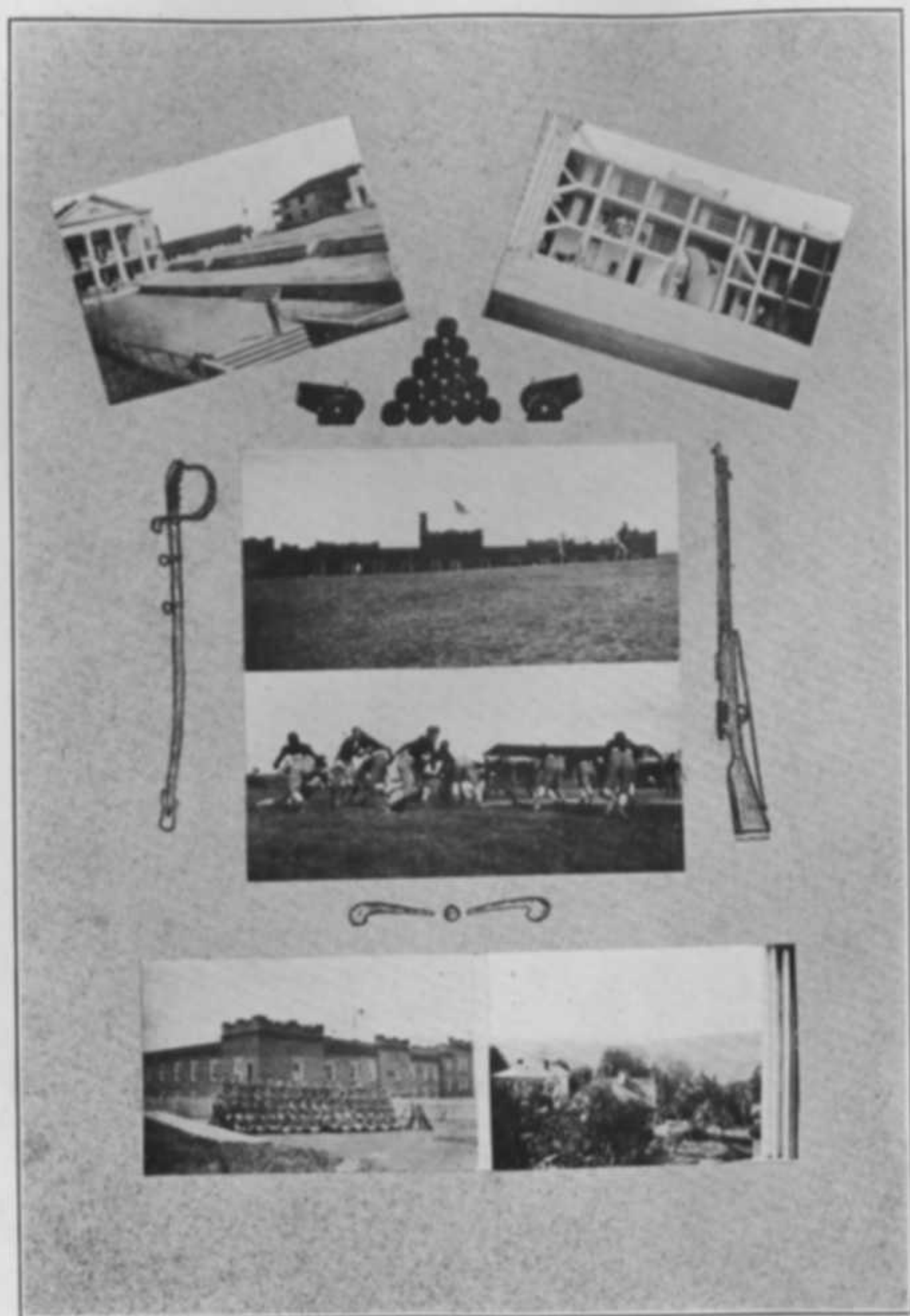
I. What is it? The honor system is an attempt to develop in every boy principles of honor and justice that he is bound to need when he enters the active duties of life.

II. What is the Honor Committee? It is a committee composed of representative boys whose duty it is to try violators of the rules. The committee does not discover wrong doing. That must be done by the corps. The committee merely tries the accused.

III. Does it work? Most assuredly. It pays to put one on his honor. It develops manliness and self-reliance. There may be boys who have no honor, and therefore violate the rules, but invariably they are caught and properly punished.

IV. What of the future? That depends on one thing—your co-operation. Any system can be destroyed unless there is a spirit supporting it. The honor system needs your support as much as athletics or anything. Do your "bit" toward making it a success.

—M.





ACADEMY CLUB



Academy Club

COLORS

Orange and Black

YELL

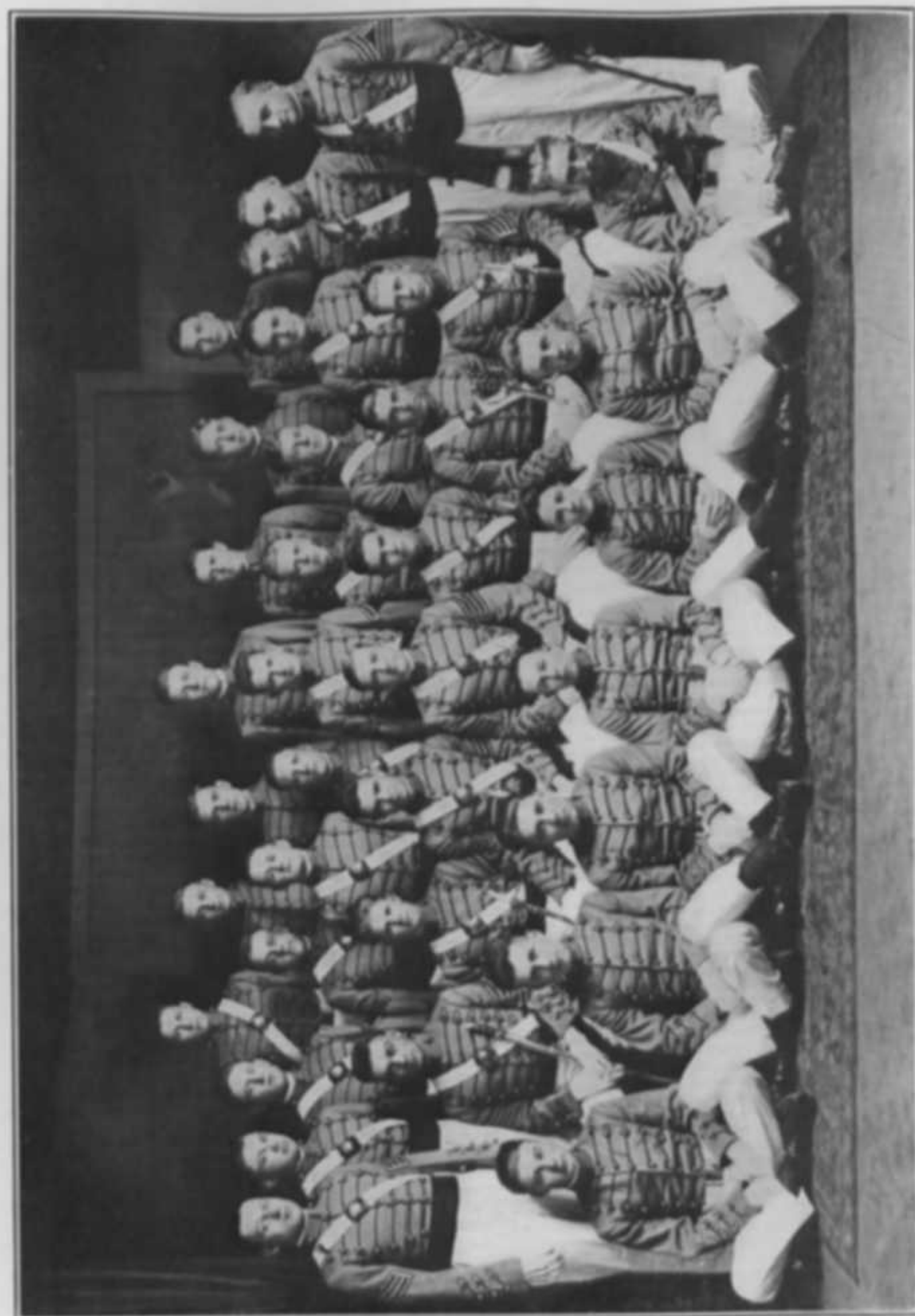
Boom chica boom, boom chica boom,
 Boom chica, ricka chica, ricka chica boom
 Sis boom bah, sis boom bah,
 AC AC
 Rah, Rah, Rah.

OFFICERS

<i>President</i>	Lawrence C. McCallister
<i>First Vice-President</i>	Francis B. James
<i>Second Vice-President</i>	John C. Cardwell
<i>Secretary</i>	Harold M. Schobe
<i>Treasurer</i>	Clarence Smith
<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i>	Leo M. Hinz
<i>Historian</i>	Frank N. Westgate

MEMBERS

Jack L. Covington	Lyman K. McMullen
Vaughn E. Hughes	Harold Ogden
John W. Lawlor	R. Eugene Robinson
Dean Eagles	Leo M. Flaherty
S. von Beyer Brown	Ray McDougal
Rocco V. Marrone	Frank W. Harriman, Jr.
William Schnooberger	



TRIANGLE CLUB



Triangle Club

COLORS

Green and Gold

YELL

Rah! Rah! Rah, Rah, Rah!

Rah! Rah! Rah, Rah, Rah!

Rah! Rah! Rah, Rah, Rah!

Triangle Club! Triangle Club! Triangle Club!

OFFICERS

W. P. Driskell, Jr.	<i>President</i>
R. P. Barnes	<i>Vice-President</i>
R. W. Barnes	<i>Second Vice-President</i>
F. W. Warner, Jr.	<i>Secretary</i>
N. E. Lummus, Jr.	<i>Treasurer</i>

MEMBERS

C. M. Alexander	J. S. Davitte	E. J. Mosser
C. D. Barrett	C. T. Galbreath	E. E. Neale, Jr.
N. P. Battle	A. E. Greenleaf	L. C. Predmore
D. S. Blalock	P. W. Gundry	E. C. Reagan
R. O. Brosius	F. P. Hagaman	F. J. Rowan
T. R. Brown	C. M. Herring, Jr.	H. H. Sherman
J. G. Bryson, Jr.	R. G. Hunt	F. W. Skinner
F. F. Cole	G. W. Johnson, Jr.	W. P. Watters
G. H. Coley	J. S. Kolstad, Jr.	N. A. Wedum
F. J. Curry	A. G. Lockhart	I. E. Williams
J. E. Darlington, Jr.	A. B. Lott	



A. V. CLUB



Arbor Vitae Club

OFFICERS

<i>President</i>	Waldorf
<i>Vice-President</i>	Jackson, D.
<i>Treasurer</i>	Hood, O.
<i>Secretary</i>	McCalla

MEMBERS

Alston
 Atterbury
 Ballou
 Beaston
 Breuil, J.
 Brantley, A.
 Brantley, C.
 Curry, F. D.
 Enslow
 Hueghnin
 Ingalls
 Jackson, F.
 McClure
 Turman
 Warren



EXETER CLUB



Exeter Club

COLORS

Black and Gold

OFFICERS

<i>President</i>	Hilliard N. Mulford
<i>Vice-President</i>	Dyke B. Howe
<i>Secretary</i>	George N. Dale
<i>Treasurer</i>	Hall C. Walker
<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i>	J. Whitney Bolton

MEMBERS

William Watkins
 Daniel Gortner
 E. Vernon Heughan
 Edwin Bishop
 Daniel Ledbetter
 Beverly Browinski
 Sterling Nicholson
 Charles Hutchings



LEE SOCIETY OFFICERS



The Lee Society

*Whatsoever things are true, honest, just, pure, lovely, of good report—
if there be any virtue and any praise, think on these things.*—SAINT PAUL.



THE first attempt to introduce a live literary society into cadet life at S. M. A. has been successful. Last February about forty cadets formed themselves into a club assuming the name of the Lee Society and adopting a constitution with the purpose of promoting literary work, and at the same time striving to elevate the moral tone of the school.

The society is named in honor of Mr. M. W. Lee, of the Young Men's Christian Association. Its aims are high and manifold. It tries to develop in a boy ease of delivery and freedom of manner while speaking before an audience; it teaches him to read clearly and to interpret accurately the work of the great English writers; it gives him the advantage of public criticism on his work, and cultivates in him an opinion of his own on matters of current and national interest.

Lieutenant Chandler has been of great benefit to the society by his friendly counsel and criticism. All the members are thoroughly interested in the work, and we expect great things from them in the future. Everything has been helpful so far. A good deal of interest has been shown by others, and we therefore may expect continued growth and prosperity.

SMITH, G., Secretary.



MANDOLIN CLUB

S



2

The Gentlemen from Spain and his Staff.



BATTLE ARMY I



FLAHERTY — UP!!



OUT !!



GONE!!



Scored a' the Camera



Tourists Club

Motto: Walk three hours' beat each day, according to S. M. A.

Regulations: Pages 14-18, section XI., paragraphs 71-93.

Object: Tour the quadrangle, see the barracks, while the others are in Hogshead's.

Membership: Limited.

Flower: Forget-it-not.

Officers: Stevens, Fatty, Degenerator of the Gunwadding and Exalted Ruler; Alpaugh, Vice-President and Second in Command; Wiley, Outranking First Sergeant; O'Keefe, Keeper of the Sacred Flower; Moore, Steerer of the Rubberneck Wagon.

Members in good and regular standing:

Alpaugh

Blake, J.

Dortch

Finn

Gundry, R.

Hilliard

Hull

Mann

Merrick

Moore, A.

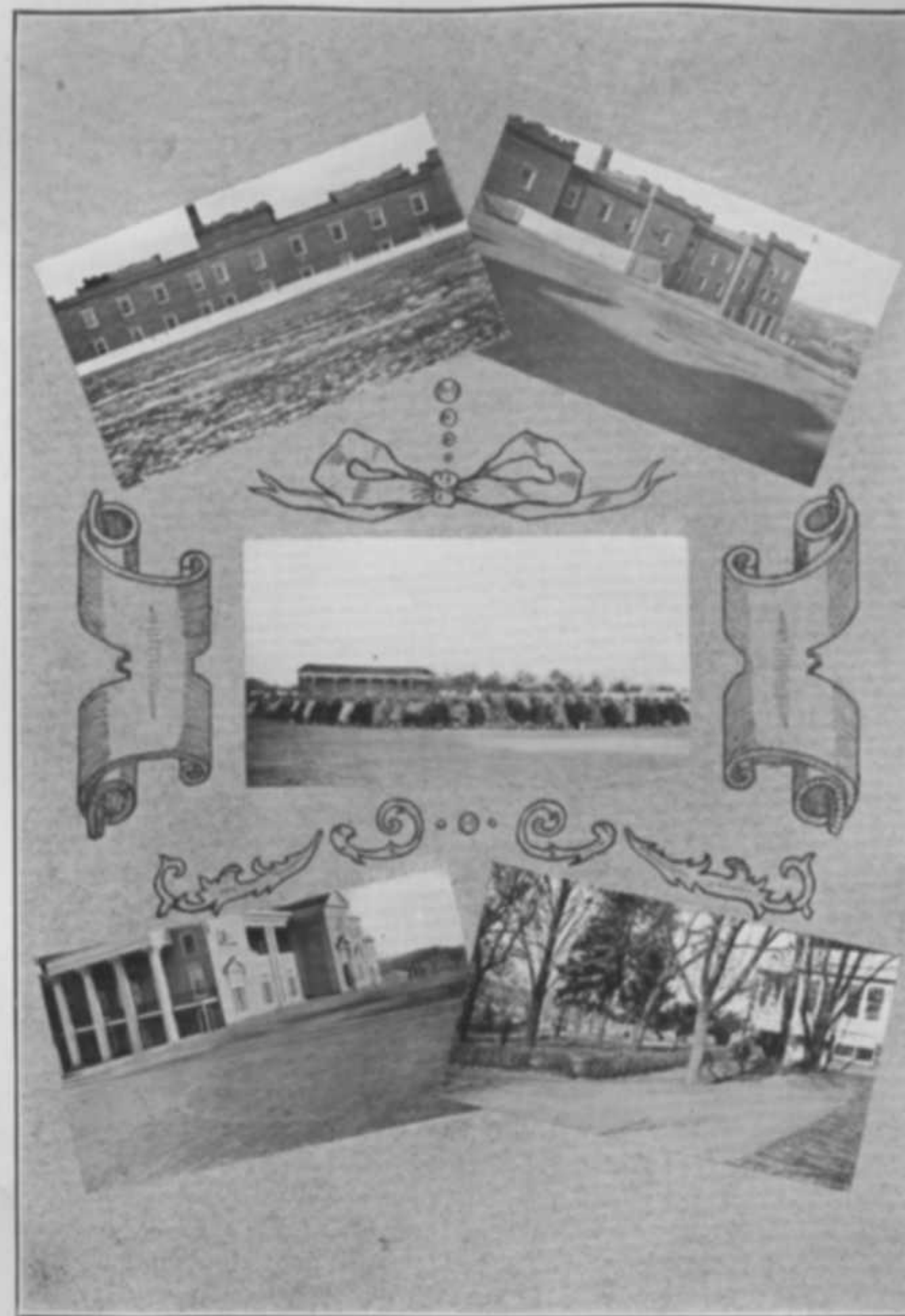
O'Keefe

Parr

Stevens, J.

Westgate

Wiley





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THE OLD ACADEMY



CADET OFFICERS, SESSION 1890-91



Ye Storye of Ye Faire Knight



NCE upon a time there lived a famous knight, Sir Cedric by name, whose fame as the leader of the most notorious band in the country had been spread broadcast. In stature he was tall and thin, with short, stubby beard, and blue eyes, and walked with a stride fair resembling the strutting of a *diplocodus*. He was strong of heart, and firm of character, but, alas, he was possessed of two weaknesses; (1) the chewing of a weed, famous as an excellent saliva irritant, and (2) laziness. 'Tis sad, but true, he was stricken with an irresistible desire to oversleep—it was this, in fact, which, as we shall proceed to relate, caused his undignified downfall; an incident—or rather, accident—which shall never be forgotten—*Sic Semper Tyrannis*. But to go on:

There existed a neighboring collection of lesser knights, who, jealous of his rank, were wont to blow loudly upon a silver trumpet each morn at sunrise in order to test the deepness of his sleep, because, you see—and here lies the bloody plot—they were desirous of procuring his ensignia of rank, and thus rob him of his power, and, as this could only be done while he was unconscious, they took the above foul means of testing the aforesaid deepness of slumber.

This was repeated many times; after which, seeing that he did not awaken, they would proceed to cautiously advance towards his kingly dias, whereon rested the golden bed on which he slept, and attempt to make away with the costly ensignia, only to be frightened into flight by a quick and hurried awakening, and donning the coveted sign of rank in the nick of time.

These foul attempts, so often repeated, were slowly wearing out the patience of the lesser knights; so, at last, in reckless desperation they decided to make one long and mighty try for the long-sought-after prize.

It was a sultry morning. The night before their spies had reported that the brave Sir Cedric had remained up late, engaged in his favorite game,



pcnny ante, and, in downcast spirits at his heavy losses, had retired but an hour before dawn, and would, therefore, in all probability, be in deep slumber for quite a period of time.

As I said before, it was a sultry morning. The wicked knights appeared, and blew upon their silver horn. No signs of waking rewarded them, so they blew again, this time a louder and a longer blast, but still no effort on the part of Sir Cedric to awake. Then, seeing that he was in deep slumber, they approached his bedside and, stealing cautiously around to where he hung his knightly garments, with one quick swipe they cut the woolen prize from off his woolen coat—and fled.

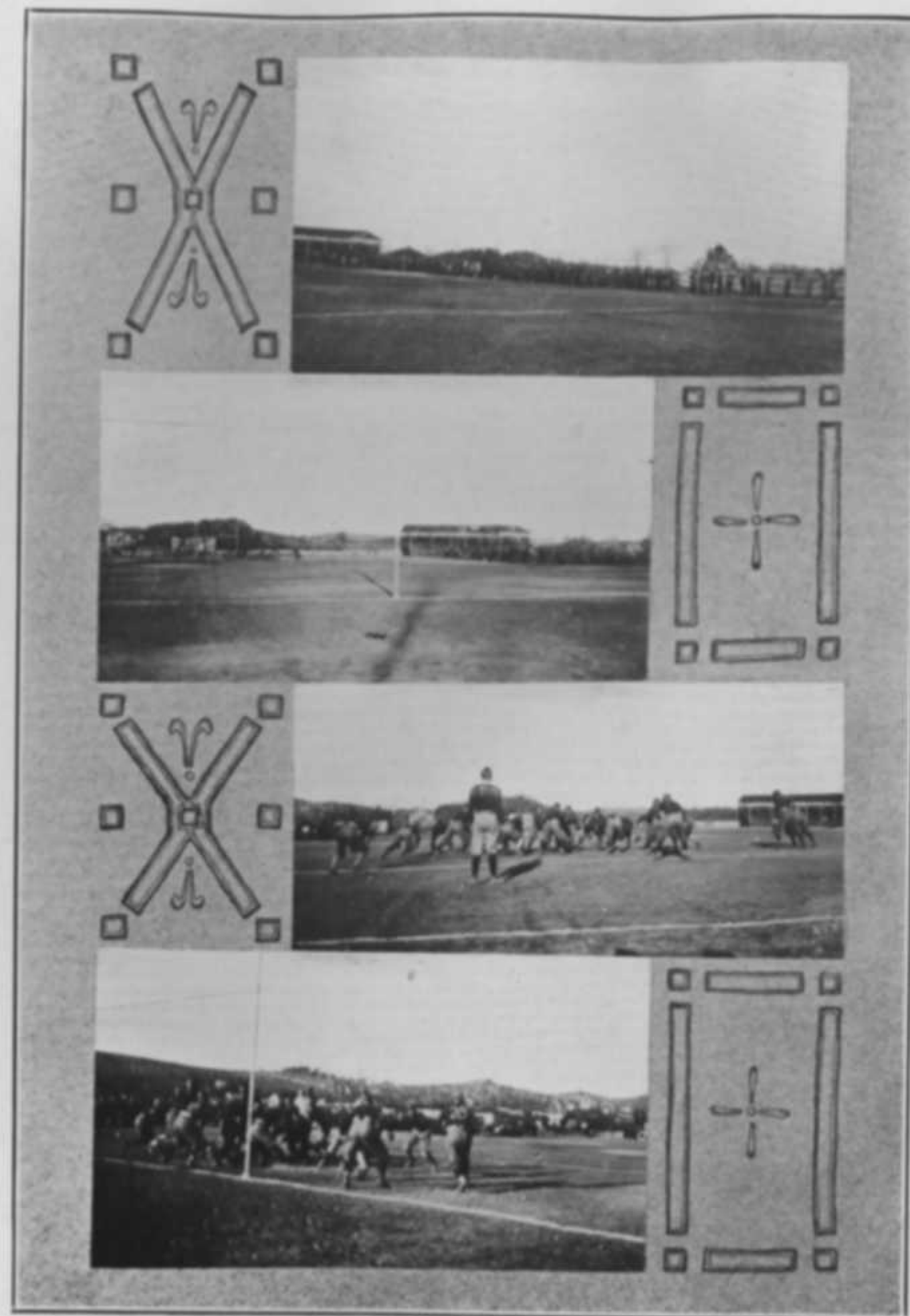
Next morning, or rather next afternoon, when Sir Cedric awoke, he stormed, and said naughty things about the lesser knights, but all in vain. His rank was gone.

Sad specter to behold, was he when, next morning, the band went forth to play and pillage. Cedric, for he was no longer Sir, walked downcast in the rear and slowly chewed his favorite aforementioned weed, while he meditated on the awful turn of fate which had so cruelly robbed him of his glory.

Here endeth the lesson to be learned.

W.





STAUNTON MILITARY ACADEMY

Report of Delinquencies

Staunton, Va., April 1, 1917. 191__

REPORTING OFFICER	NAME	OFFENCE
Col. Kable (O.D.)	Col. Russell	Getting hair cut in Pfiff's with hat on
	Maj. Sizer	Going fishing without leave
	Maj. Tiller	10 minutes late Sunday School
	Maj. Sutherland	Playing golf on Sunday
	Lt. Gruver	Chewing Piper Heidsick in class
	Capt. Davis	Offering same on gallery
	Lt. Lykes	Sleeping in church and looking at M. B. S. girl while at attention
	Lt. Kelly	Inspecting faculty rooms at M. I.
	Maj. Wonson	Playing musical instrument after taps
	Lt. Lewis	Looking down on everybody
	Capt. Lykes	Breaking barracks and skipping S. H.
	Lt. Shope	Off limits at V. S. D. B. at 1 a. m.
	Lt. Chandler	Overtime at morning prayers in M. H.
	Maj. Acker	Laughing out loud in Mess Hall
	Col. Greene	On gallery with No. 10's at 1 a. m.
	Lt. Tarr	Hair uncombed at Aft. Insp.
	Maj. Stevens	Reading DAILY MISLEADER at mess
	Capt. Pitcher	Cit's. clothes while O. C.
	Lt. McLean	Repairing old watch during recitation
	Lt. Wallace	Buttermilk on moustache
	Lt.-Col. Russell	Getting out punk annual
	Lt. McKay	Same



Villa Will Be Captured When—

Sanderson's captain chevrons come.
 Gunning gets fat.
 Col. T. H. Russell moves into his new house.
 Old man Carrol gets good natured.
 Kay learns to dance.
 Neale turns woman-hater.
 Patipan takes a bath.
 Watters grows up.
 Davitte stays off main street.
 Bellinger becomes the shining light of the school.
 The rats start the anti-old-boy club.
 Carter, W., responds to the call of the wild.
 Cadmus learns to guide.
 Lummus smokes a cigarette.
 Moore, A., refuses same.
 Coley quits eating.
 Wright, L., becomes military.
 Howard quits shooting the "bull."
 Mann turns over a new leaf.
 Skinner becomes a ladies' man.
 Merrick studies his lessons.
 Kosman learns to blow a bugle.
 Bushman gets important.
 Curry, J., isn't bothered by the girls.
 Driskell prevaricates.



M. B. S. holds a get-together meeting for the Kableites.
 They run a street car line up to the Barracks.
 The New System starts.
 We get chicken for dinner.
 The Ethiopian Orchestra gets some new music.
 Bryson becomes a Senator.
 Walker, H., asks a sensible question in Trig. class.
 Johnson's butler service fails him.
 Hughes isn't air tight.

The cadet sat in his room,
 He did not hear the bell,
 But when he got to his chemistry class
 His teacher gave him—some extra work.



A rat was ship wrecked on an african coast,
 Where a cannibal king held sway;
 And they served up that rat on slices of toast
 On the eve of the very same day.
 But the vengeance of heaven followed swift on the act,
 For ere the next moon was seen,
 By cholera morbus the tribe was attacked,
 For the rat was terribly green.



Commandments of the Faculty

I.

I, the faculty of S. M. A., am thy boss; who, by the will of a few, am here to keep thee shut in this house of knowledge.

II.

Thou shalt have dealings with none other than with me; and shalt verily accept me as right, no matter if thou thinkest me wrong.

III.

Thou shalt not think lightly of my powers, or, verily, I will cast thee on the beat for five long hours, as if thou were a child.

IV.

During the five days of the week thou shalt come promptly at nine, and thou shalt remain at my mercy until two p. m., when I shall cast thee out into the field to drill. However, I command thee to spend the hours from seven to ten in grinding; and if by chance thou shouldst not burn the midnight oil verily, it will make itself apparent in thy grades. During the other two days of the week, thou shalt spend thy time in renewed effort to extract knowledge from thy text-books. However, believing in leniency, I will allow six hours of sleep on Sunday night, and will allow thee to attend the picture show on Monday afternoon.

V.

Thou shalt honor me, thy Faculty, that thou mayst be permitted to remain in thy interment under my control; for verily, I do many things for thine own good; such as put thee on the beat, when to my wise mind thou hast done wrong.



VI.

Thou shalt not kill thyself with overwork, but shalt be sure to take the five hours of sleep which I have kindly granted thee.

VII.

Thou shalt not enter into any combinations or secret organizations of any sort, unless by my consent; and even then thou shalt, verily, have some part of me in thy midst, in order that I may be sure that nothing goes amiss; for, verily, thou hast been criticised heretofore and I will have none of this fall on my head.

VIII.

Thou shalt not steal one second of time from thy lessons, lest thou shalt flunk and thus cast some stain on my escutcheon; for, verily, I am responsible for thee.

IX.

Thou shalt not be false with me and tell me thou hast studied full three hours, when thou hast lost five minutes in smoking a cigarette and five minutes in getting a drink of water.

X.

Thou shalt not covet my knowledge, though I have much and thou hast none; nor my wisdom, for mine is infinite and thine infinitesimal; nor my kindness and leniency, as mine can not be attained by such as ye; nor my greatness, for thou canst not hope to ever attain the heights to which I have been uplifted by mankind in its acknowledgement of true worth; nor shalt thou covet anything which is mine, for jealously do I guard that which to me pertains.



I, your faculty, have adopted the few and absolutely necessary rules stated above. As to the rest of the government of this school, I leave it to the cadet corps; but ye, realizing how much of your government I have placed in your own hands, and realizing that ye are on your honor, should use self-control.

B. BEBELHEIMER.

When I die, just bury me deep—
Lay my chemistry at my feet,
Place my math upon my breast
And tell my folks I've gone to rest.



The Adventures of an S. M. A. Student

COL. HES-A-LIER

The Battle raged fiercely and the Man(n) ran between two Brown Barnes. The Foreman in charge was Green(e). The fugitive didn't Ask(ew) who lived there, but ran in one of them. He heard the Ayers of several popular pieces played on a Bell. The Foreman saw him and Baird his arm. He hit the Man(n) on the head with a stick of Wood. He saw Starrs and the Young Foreman continued to raise Kaighn with his head. The Colonel ran for more agreeable refuge. He ran with his eyes shut and fell in one of the many Brooks that were in this country. The Wat(t)er(s) only served to cool him off. Obeying the Laws of nature, he took to his heels again. He stopped in front of a Dean(e)s house, and by Means of a Curry-comb that he had stolen from the Barnes, he arranged his hair. Now looking presentable, he went up to the house and to the Scott(ish) maid that answered the door he asked for something to eat. She proceeded to Hunt for some food. All she could find was a dried Herrin(g). While the Colonel was eating, a patrol of the enemy came in sight. The maid hid him in the Garrett. They found the Colonel's hat and the remains of the Herrin(g). They knew it was his hat, because he always wore a Greenleaf on the crown. They started to Hunt for him. They pulled the Colonel from under a bag of Rice and Sage brush. They took him down on the Shore of a Pon(s)d and stood him in front of his future Coffin. The Poor Man(n) gave himself up for lost, but there dawned upon his scared brain the words of Walpole, "Every man has his Price." As he had made some Graff off the Government, he immediately offered a tidy sum to the officer in charge. This worked nicely, and when they turned their backs he was over on a Hill many yards away. How(e) he did it, he didn't stop to ask himself, but kept on. He hit the pike, moving fast. Exhausted,



he lay down to sleep. He had been in this place for a short moment, when from the Wood(s) on his left came the sound of a Car(r). Looking up, he saw Dr. Kable in his Ford. The Colonel was over-joyed at this turn of affairs, and ran toward him. The good Doctor thinking this a brigand, suddenly remembered a date, and started for it immediately at a fast pace. But as Fords will do, the Carr got Cole(s). But at this point, a Newman comes on the scene. Fear again Pierced the heart of the Colonel, but it was soon gone, for the face of the Man(n) was kind. They soon found out each other's trouble, and that they were both fleeing from the Battle. They came to the conclusion that they were in a mell of a Hess, and decided to go to sleep. Going over to a Bridge(s), they got on the Wright side of it and fell asleep.

R. P. B.

'Twas a week after New Year
And all through the school,
Not a creature was working
According to rule.



The Bonehead

(In five heads)

I.

"I can't be bothered with the stickin',
That new system starts tonight.
We will walk the beat no longer,
How about it—ain't I right?"

II.

"I can't be bothered with the stickin',
No more reveille for mine.
You say, look out for demerits?
Big boy, come off that line!"

III.

The foolish one spoke thusly,
And his faith rocked not a rock,
When the wise old boys advised him
That Tuesday'd bring a shock.

IV.

"Whut's he doin' with that beat sheet?
Say, whut's that—ten beat for me?
Shoot, where they got that system stuff
Is more than I can see."

V.

(Last and Saddest)

Now as he walked the beat that day
And tore his hair and swore,
He was sadder and much wiser
Than he was the day before.

BEN CARTER.



Essay on History

History is what is all about. History was started by Patrick Henry when he said: "Now is the time for all good men to come to the aid of their party." History is hard to learn. Napoleon was right when he said: "Kill 'em all." Then there would be no history. George Washington figured in history. He must have figured about one-fourth, because whenever I see him he's cut off below the neck. Abraham Lincoln said: "Give me liberty, and don't give up the ship." What he should have said was: "Ship 'em all back to Liberia." King Canute was a lazy man who went to the ocean to wash his feet for the first time. The ocean refused and went out to see. Columbus found the Fountain of Youth and stayed there until he died of old age. From what I hear, he was not to blame. Charles I. did not use his head, so Oliver twisted it off and yelled: "*Sic Semper Tyrannis*," which means "take your foot off my stomach." Henry the Eighth believed in harems with beheadings and renewals. Charlemagne married Magna Charter and had several sons named Louis, which went up to sixteen. Martin Luther published some theses on the church door. The Pope said: "Some Bull," and broke up the church. Benedict Arnold was a hero that got caught. John Lewis sailed up Lewis creek in the Anno Domini and discovered Staunton, where I now leave you.

W. L. S.



"CHIEF" -



A Letter of Words

The Barracks, March 18, 1917.

My dear Friends:

This is a hyperbolic, historical epistle, in which I strain all my combined intellectual abilities in a vain (?) endeavor to express idiomatically the recent events which occurred during the past fortnight in my insignificant world of life. I extend no apologies, but will appreciate any mercy shown me.

To relate them respectively—On Monday, the 12th instant, I circumnavigated the remote edges of the quadrangle in a promenade of chastisement for failing to appear at the evening meal.

The price of paper material is so high that it would be a shameful and uncalled-for waste, to relate all the vastly unimportant facts that took place between Monday and Friday.

On Friday, with great difficulty, I withstood the agonizing torture of a brass-buttoned dress uniform while engaged in patiently posing before the "meniscus achromatec" lens of a tripodical camera.

On Satureven, after an insufficient evening repast, I wended my woeful way down the traffic-congested thoroughfares of this metropolis in earnest quest of amusement, which I discovered in a "dimodian," rapid-transit, photo-play house.

Hoping, fervently praying, and believing that this will never arrive before your politely-inquiring orbs of sight, I consign myself to anxious waiting until you shall deem it proper to reply to this wild attempt.

Yours in vocabularical brevity,

WALKANDUM DICTIONARUS.



Hotel Ted Russell

Modern inconveniences. In the heart of the Shenandoah country. Near the famed Staunton Military Academy from which we draw our most dissatisfied customers. Altitude 1400 feet 21 inches.

Location: First door to your right as you enter sally port.

- I. We have no smoking room.
- II. We are not responsible for your neighbor's snoring.
- III. All guests must attend reveille to get a breath of mountain air.
- IV. We are not responsible for varmints in the bed.
- V. Guests who wish to take a bath must get permission from the bell hops outside. You will always find them in attendance.
- VI. Guests are received by invitation only. Hence, our clientele is most exclusive. We do not know when a vacancy may occur.
- VII. *Snappy Stories* and the *Christian Herald* may be read during recreation hours for excitement.
- VIII. On fair days guests are allowed to attend the evening parade on the upper asphalt, and to salute the flag, provided they are sufficiently chaperoned.
- IX. Guests need not complain if they contract lumbago and Swamp-root troubles from the holes in the beds. We always present a clear picture of conditions before you are invited.
- X. In view of the fact that nearly all our guests are transients—or want to be—the door is kept locked. This is also a precaution against walking in one's sleep.
- XI. Guests who do not like our accommodations are requested not to register a kick, but to study religiously and long the motto on the walls: I WILL MAKE GOOD.



Found on Examination Papers

A loose sentence is one in which the sense arrives too soon, and a periodic sentence is one in which it comes just in time.

A sentence is a group of words expiring one's thought.

To keep the teeth from decaying, wrench the mouth every morning.

The function of the stomach is to hold up the petticoats.

The prosecuting attorney made a plea for his client.

A nautical mile is a seventh longer than a land mile, because things swell in water.

A vacuum is an empty space with nothing in it.

Luther was excommunicated by a papal (cow).

Finance is what a girl marries.

Gender shows whether a man is masculine, feminine or neuter.

Samuel Johnson was a well known English writer. He wrote several heavy books.

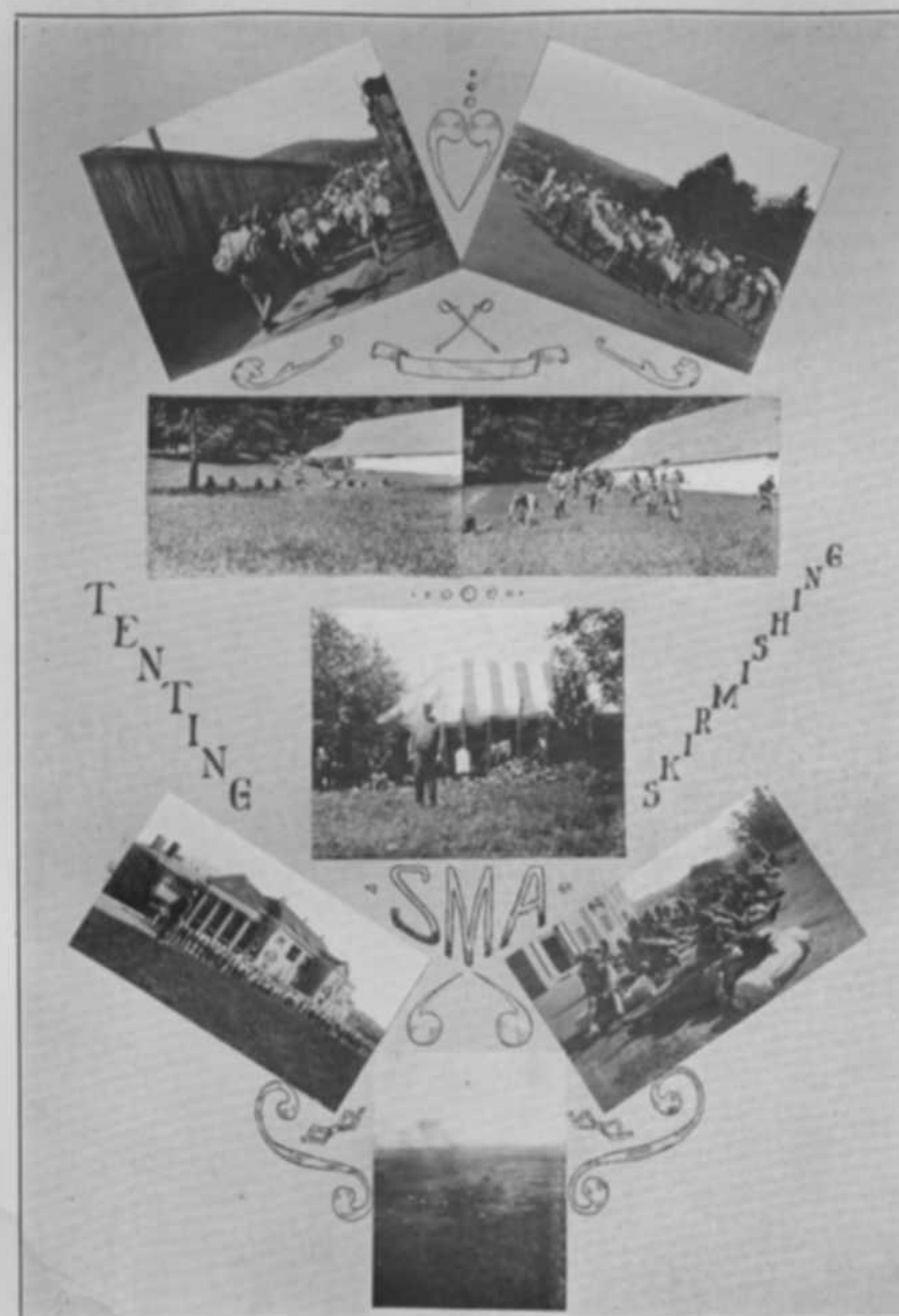
The wound was very fatal.

Days are shorter in winter than in summer, because cold contracts.

The climate is caused by hot and cold weather.

Milton married again, and wrote "Paradise Lost" the same year.

Hannibal crossed the Alps with 20,000 men, thirty-seven of whom were elephants.





Gee, If They Could Only Sing

Sweet Kentucky Lady.....	Eagles
My Own Iona.....	Hinz
They Wouldn't Believe Me.....	Bryson
Mammy's Little Coal Black Rose.....	Kosman
Aloha Oe	Graduation
The Walking Music Store.....	Prof. Beardsworth
Siam	Pattipan
Twice as Nice as Paradise.....	Vacation
Turn Back the Universe.....	January 5th
Roll Them Bones.....	Jackson, F.
Where Did Robinson Crusoe Go With Friday on Saturday Night.....	Steve Baird
Georgia Moon	Lott
Little Soldier Boy.....	Schnooberger
At the Yiddisha Ball.....	Bolton
I'm Going Back to Denver.....	Neale
Wake Up, America Needs You.....	Col. Greene
Only an Irishman's Dream.....	Lawlor
When Old Bill Bailcy Plays His Ukelele.....	Lybarger
Carry Me Back to Old Virginia.....	Barnes, W.
When You and I Were Young, Maggie.....	Barnes, R.
I May Be Old But I've Got Young Ideas.....	Maj. Stevens
Some of These Days.....	New System
When War Breaks Out I'm Going to Panama.....	Capt. Lykes
There's a Little Bit of Bad in Every Good Little Girl.....	Jackson, S.
I Can Dance With Everybody But My Wife.....	Maj. Wonson
Good-Bye Girls, I'm Through.....	Predmore
Florida Blues	Lummus
If You Knock the "L" Out of Kelley.....	Lt. Kelley



I'd Like to Be a Quitter but I Find Them Hard to Quit.....	Lt. Lykes
I Want a Little Bungalow.....	Col. T. H. Russell
Good-by Dear Old Bachelor Days.....	Capt. Pitcher
Good-by, Good Luck, God Bless You.....	Class of '17
I Want to Be a Red Cross Nurse.....	?
Daddy Long-legs	Lt. Lewis
Sweet Marie	Marrone
Funeral Dirge	Coffin
Play That Barber Shop Chord.....	Watkins
The Sunshine of Your Smile.....	Lt. Gruver
Somewhere a Voice Is Calling.....	Hagaman
He's Getting Too Big for a One Horse Town.....	Lt. Tarr
Nobody Loves a Fat Man.....	Stevens, J.
I Love the Ladies.....	Lt. Wallace
Juanita, Oh Juanita.....	Kolstad
Homesickness Blues.....	The Corps



Military Team - "Open Roads"



Orders for Sentinels on Post

Orders for sentinels on post are divided into two classes—general orders, and special orders from cadets. Sentinels will not be required to memorize the following:

My General Orders Are:

1. To take charge of this post and all government property in sight.
2. To sit my post in a non-military manner, never on the alert, observing nothing that takes place within sight or hearing.
3. To report no breach of orders or regulations.
4. To repeat all calls, loud enough to wake the O. C., from posts more distant from the guard house than my own.
5. To quit my post only when no one is looking.
6. To receive, never obey, and pass on to the sentinels who may relieve me some of the orders from the commanding officer, officer of the day and officers and non-commissioned officers of the guard, and some of the cadets who asked to be warned when inspections start.
7. To talk to all persons except in my line of duty.
8. In case of fire or disorder not to give the alarm until it has been given a fair chance to be destroyed.
9. To allow anyone to commit a nuisance on or near my post.
10. In case of ash can throwing and I am liable to be hit, call the corporal of the guard.
11. To salute all officers whom I think are not wise.
12. To be especially watchful at nights for eats, to challenge all persons whom I know are all right and to allow no intoxicating drinks to pass without proper investigation.





THROUGH THE SALLYPORT



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Timberlake-Murphy

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New Staunton
Busy Bee
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G. C. Fifer
R. E. Tyler
J. N. Lummus (Florida real estate)

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Staunton Gas Co.
Smith Fuel and Ice Co.
Clinchfield Fuel Co.
Middlekauff (shoe repairing)
R. H. Bell (paper hanging)

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Hoge-Berkeley

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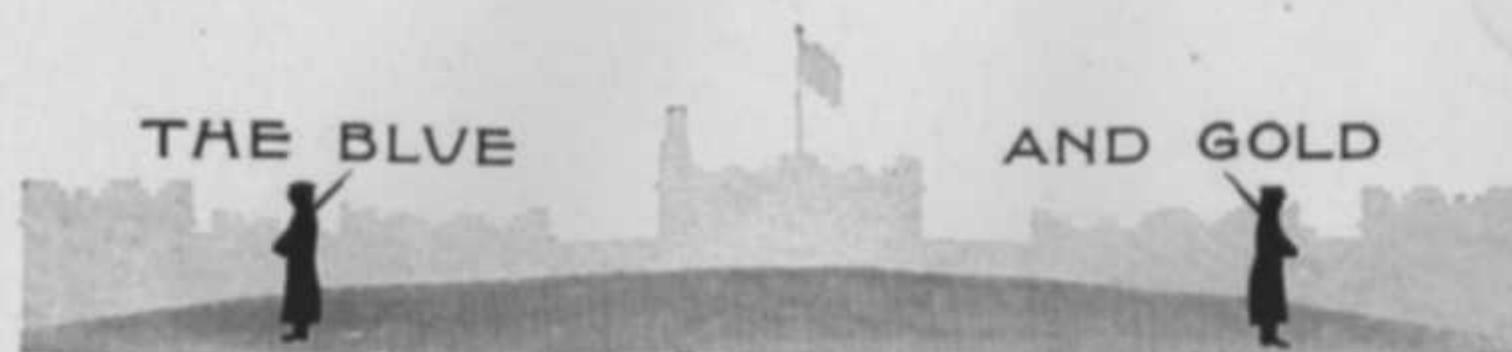
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Mary Baldwin Seminary
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 Beverly Cigar Store
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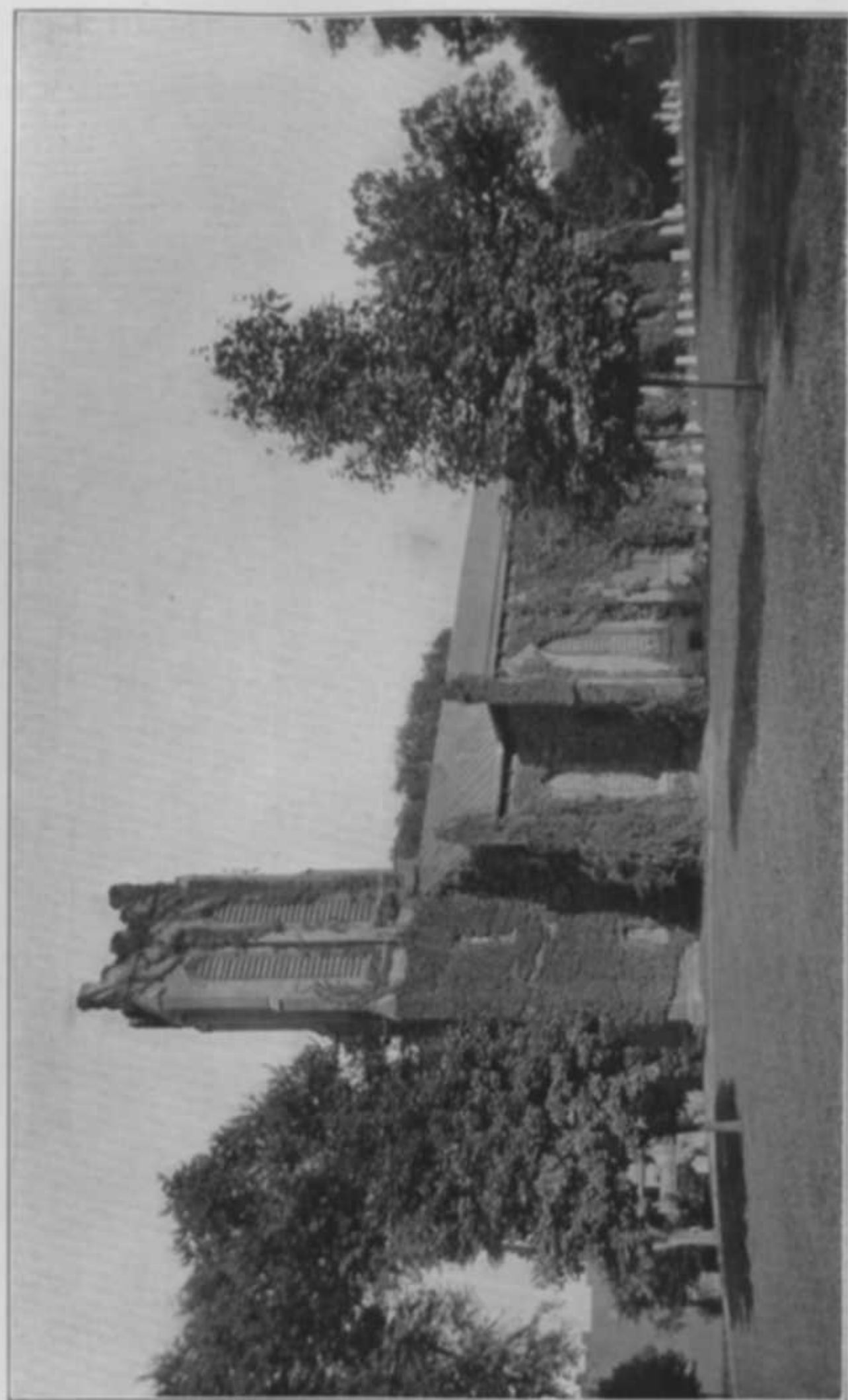
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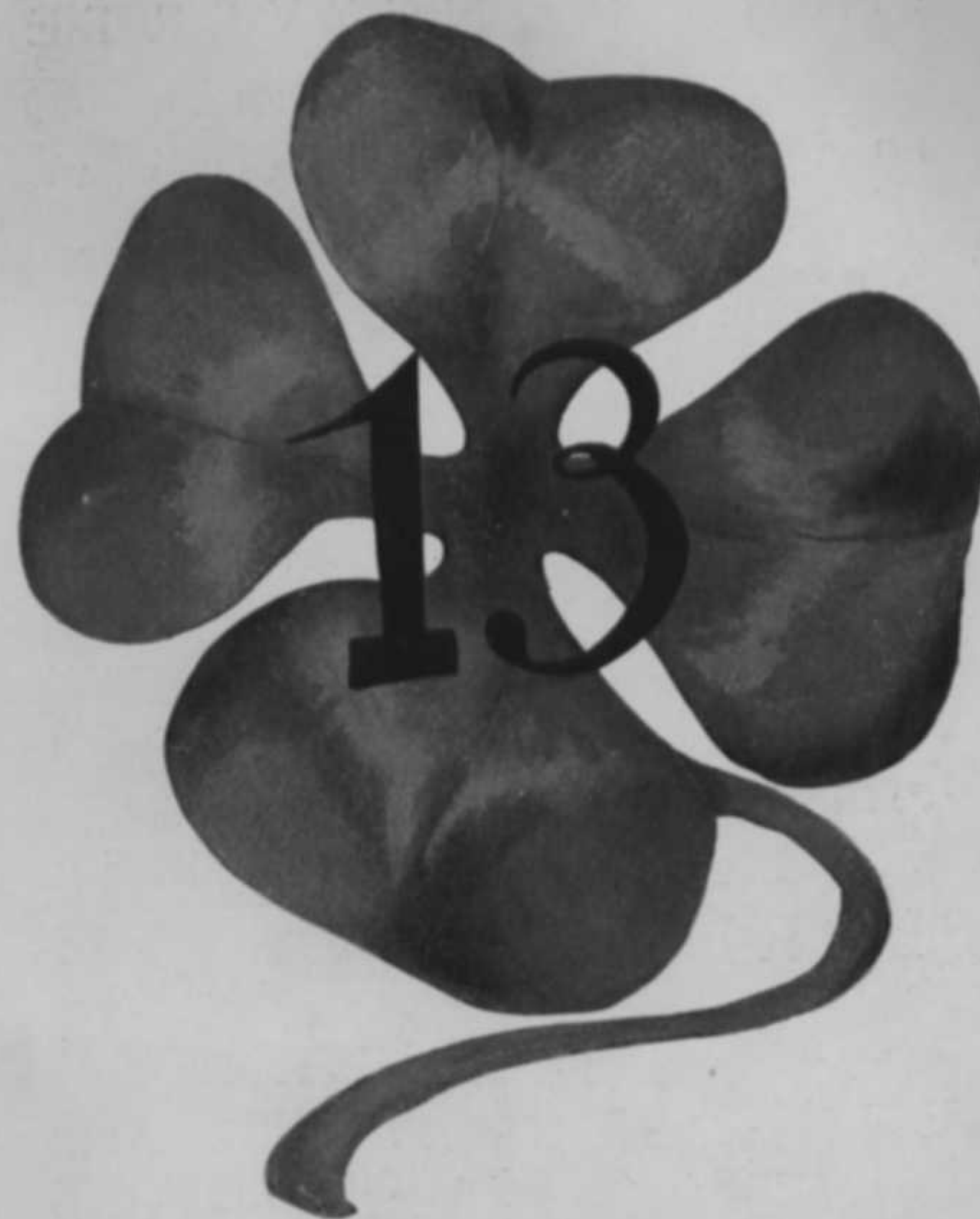
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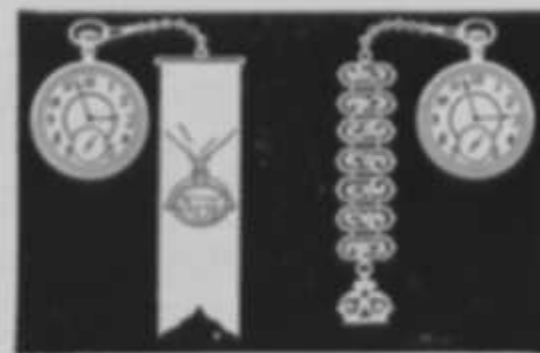
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