

THE

BUGLE

1911













Volume XVII

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The Bugle

1911



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To the "hokie"

May its echo never fail to renew in our hearts that Love
for and Loyalty to our Alma Mater which will
inspire us to shield her honored name,
and to put forth every effort for the
promotion of her welfare
and future success

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**“Hokie, Hokie, Hokie Hi!
Techs! Techs! V. P. L!
Sola-Rex! Sola-Rah!
Polytechs-Virginia !!
Rae! Ri! V. P. L!!!”**

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Greetings

To all who may, in future years,
Peruse the lines herein,
These words are penned, to stay your fears;
Not merely to begin
A record of our College days.
Don't look to see a Burns,
Nor one of Scott's delightful lays;
This author scorns and spurns
Such trash as that, when each day brings
A classic from your quill;
For, after all, but brilliant things
Do this, our Bronze, fill.



L. READ
1917

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Editorial

IT has become a well-established custom for the Board of Editors of the BUGLE to offer some particular apology for their particular volume, and it is only out of respect for this custom that the following explanation is attempted. We much prefer to say nothing. Selected by our classmates as the ones to set forth in a suitable cover, such matters concerning the College life of the men of 1911 as would be of interest to the Class itself, their friends, the alumni, and all those interested in the Institution, we began our task with many misgivings, recognizing that our only hope of bringing it to a successful conclusion lay in the fact that we were splendidly supported by an association of men which has never been excelled. Bearing this in mind and wishing to justify their faith in us, we have devoted to this work all the time and energy at our disposal, and have allowed our industry to be exceeded only by our enthusiasm.

And now that the 1911 BUGLE is a finished product, we have nothing to regret and no apologies to make. Although fully aware that our work can be very seriously criticised, that we have used many things which by some will be found objectionable, and that we have omitted much that will be sadly missed, yet we are confident that the best disposition has been made of the material at hand.

There are between these covers some things which should be of interest to all, and for those who find it not so we have no animosity whatever, only great pity for their lack of taste and human sympathy.

If you have decided not to peruse these pages further, we bid you respectfully good-bye, but if you have decided to read on, we leave you to yourself for a pleasant half-hour, hoping that at the end of that time you will feel fully compensated for your trouble.

To our classmates, we wish to express our deepest thanks and appreciation of the honor they have done us and the unlimited support they have given us. May our work meet with their entire approval.

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Constitution of the Corps of Cadets

(Adopted June 8, 1908)

PREAMBLE

The purposes of this organization are:

1. To draw the members of the Corps into a more organized body.
2. To remedy existing evils.

CONSTITUTION

ARTICLE I

SECTION 1. In order to attain this end, we individually and collectively bind ourselves into an organization to be known as "The Corps of Cadets of the Virginia Polytechnic Institute."

SEC. 2. Furthermore, we hereby adopt this Constitution and pledge ourselves to support it.

ARTICLE II—OBJECTS

1. The promotion of College spirit.
2. The promotion of a more brotherly feeling for each other, and greater love for the Alma Mater.
3. The settlement of all affairs which concern the best interests of the student body.
4. The attainment of those things which will go to make the institution greater in every way.

ARTICLE III—OFFICERS

SECTION 1. The officers of this body shall be:

1. A President and a First Vice-President, to be chosen from the Senior Class.
2. A Second Vice-President and a Secretary, to be chosen from the Junior Class.
3. A Treasurer and a Sergeant-at-Arms, to be chosen from the Sophomore Class.
4. A Prosecuting Attorney, selected from the Corps at large.
5. A Defending Attorney, selected from the Corps at large.
6. An Executive Committee, composed of twelve men, three to be from, and elected by, each Class. The members from the Freshman Class to be elected as soon as possible after organizing the Class.

SEC. 2. No man holding office in the Corps, with the exception of the two attorneys, can be on probation.

SEC. 3. The President, Vice-Presidents, Secretary, Treasurer, Sergeant-at-Arms, and Attorneys shall be nominated by the retiring Executive Committee, and elected by the Corps assembled in a body. The Executive Committee shall nominate not less than two nor more than five candidates for each office. These nominations shall be read out to the assembled Corps, and then additional nominations for each office are in order.

SEC. 4. The term of office shall be the College year.

SEC. 5. There shall be two elections, a primary and a final election. The date of the regular elections shall be between the fifteenth and thirtieth of May.

SEC. 6. A vacancy occurring in any office of the Corps shall be filled according to Article III, Section 3.

SEC. 7. Installation of new officers shall be at the end of the session. Oath of office shall be some regular form.

ARTICLE IV—DUTIES OF OFFICERS

SECTION 1. President. The President shall preside at all meetings of the Corps.

2. At the request of the Executive Committee, he shall call a Corps meeting.
3. It shall be the duty of the President to publish a notice of a Corps meeting twenty-four hours in advance, except in cases of emergency.
4. Whenever the President deems it necessary, he may call a Corps meeting.
5. He shall be Chairman, ex-officio, of the Executive Committee, and shall take no part in a discussion except to defend his position in voting in case of a tie.
6. He shall impanel the jury, assisted by the two Attorneys.

SEC. 2. First Vice-President. In the absence of the President, all the duties of that office devolve upon the First Vice-President.

SEC. 3. *Second Vice-President.* In the absence of the President and the First Vice-President, all the duties of the President shall devolve upon the Second Vice-President.

SEC. 4. *Secretary.* The Secretary shall keep a record of all the proceedings of the Corps meetings. He shall keep a box containing the names of all Cadets, on separate cards, and when necessary he shall take these out, one by one, for the purpose of impaneling the jury.

SEC. 5. *Treasurer.* It shall be the duty of the Treasurer to collect and account for all Corps moneys. He shall pay out no money, except by a written order from the President.

SEC. 6. *Sergeant-at-Arms.* It shall be the duty of the Sergeant-at-Arms to keep the door, and maintain order during Corps meetings.

SEC. 7. *Prosecuting Attorney.* It shall be the duty of the Prosecuting Attorney to prosecute all cases brought before the Corps, to the best of his ability.

SEC. 8. *Defending Attorney.* It shall be the duty of the Defending Attorney to defend the accused to the best of his ability. If the accused desires, he may select any one in the Corps to defend him in lieu of the Defending Attorney.

SEC. 9. *Duties of the Executive Committee.* 1. It shall be the duty of the Executive Committee to act upon any question concerning the honor and welfare of the Corps.

2. To investigate and decide whether the question presented is of sufficient importance to be brought before the Corps.

3. To make nominations for officers as called for in Article III, Section 3.

4. They shall count the ballots in all elections in the Corps. They shall be vested with the power of deciding by what method the votes may be cast in elections in the Corps.

SEC. 10. This Constitution does not concern or affect the Athletic Association in any way whatever.

ARTICLE V—THE JURY

SECTION 1. The jury shall be composed of twelve men, to be selected and impaneled as stated in Article IV, Section 1, Paragraph 3, and Section 4.

SEC. 2. The action of the jury shall be final in all cases, also unanimous.

SEC. 3. The jury shall fix the penalty of the accused.

SEC. 4. In case a dispute should arise between the two attorneys over the impaneling of a juror, the President shall act as the referee.

AMENDMENTS

All amendments to this Constitution shall be submitted to the Executive Committee for examination. If approved by the Executive Committee, it shall become an amendment to this Constitution by two-thirds vote of the Corps.

BY-LAWS

All meetings of the Corps shall be conducted according to the By-Laws in Roberts' Rules of Order.

This Constitution shall be read before the Corps.

It shall be published in book form.

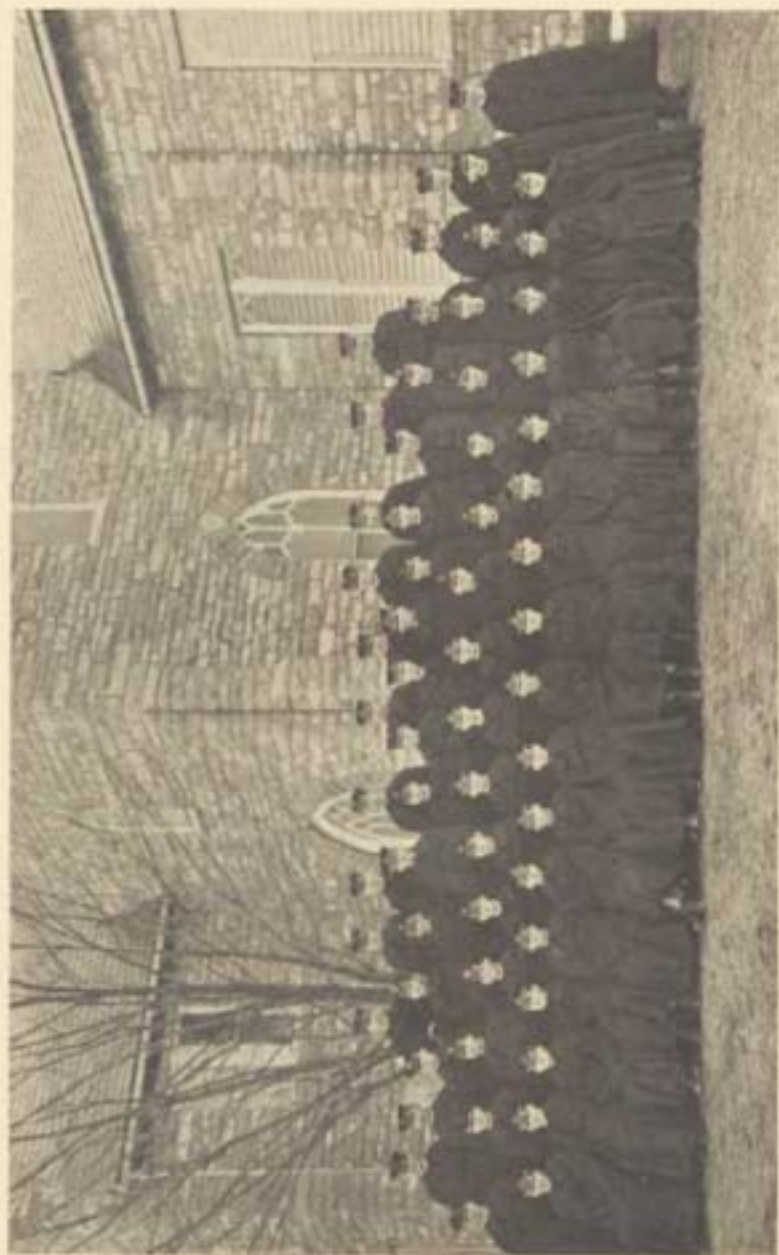


An Old Coast

To V. P. I. we lift on high
Our glasses sparkling clear;
Of her we boast,
To her we toast,
Our College, old and dear.

To V. P. I. we lift on high
Both morning, night and noon;
All honor due,
Be unto you,
Our Orange and Maroon.





SENIOR CLASS

Senior Class



MISS PARRAN
SPONSOR

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R. J. COUSINS.....	Secretary
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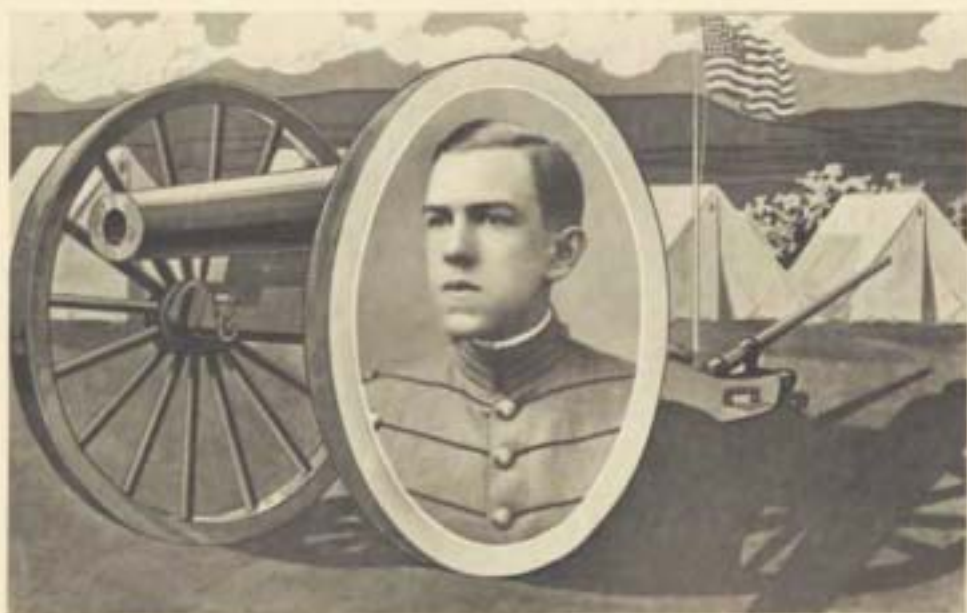
DENNIS URBAN AUSTIN, FINECASTLE, VA.
CIVIL ENGINEERING

"They say that men are moulded out of faults,
And, for the most, become much more the better
For being a little bad."

PRIVATE, COMPANY A



Sergeant at Arms Botetourt and Alleghany Club,
1907-08,
Class Football Team, 1909-10,
Vice-President Battery E, 1910-11.



VICTOR CLAY BARRINGER, BLACKSBURG, VA.

HORTICULTURE

"I am not at all frightened, you understand,
But if I am called on to fight for the land,
I want to be ready to play in the band."

PRIVATE, BAND

Fallen Angels.
Thirteen Club--No. 6.
German Club.





JOSEPH OWEN BEARD, HARRISONBURG, VA.

AGRICULTURE

"All in all a man,
For less he could not be."

CAPTAIN, COMPANY F



Secretary of Class, 1907-08.
 Vice-President of Class, 1909-10.
 Member Executive Committee, 1908-09, 1909-10.
 Second Vice-President of Corps, 1909-10.
 Class Football Team, 1908-09.
 Secretary Lee Literary Society, 1908-09.
 Critic Lee Literary Society, 1908-09.
 Corresponding Secretary Y. M. C. A., 1908-09.
 President of Y. M. C. A., 1909-10, 1910-11.
 President Lee Literary Society, 1910-11.
 Editor-in-Chief of Skirmisher, 1910-11.
 President of Presbyterian Brotherhood, 1910-11.



FRANK ROBERT BENSON, PORTSMOUTH, VA.

MECHANICAL ENGINEERING

"A wit's a feather, a chief's a rod;
An honest man's the noblest work of God."

PRIVATE, COMPANY F

Vice-President *Low Literary Society*, 1909-10.
Associate Editor *Virginia Tech*, 1909-10.
Secretary and Treasurer *Mechanical Club*, 1910-11.
Omleron Club,
Fallen Angels.





JAMES HARLLEE BELL, SUFFOLK, VA.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

"Measure your mind's height by the shadow it casts."

PRIVATE, COMPANY F



Class Football Team, 1910-11.
Fallen Angels.
The Thilians.



GEORGE IVERSON BERKELEY, RICHMOND, VA.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

"What, are you hurt, Lieutenant?"

"Aye, past all surgery."

LIEUTENANT, COMPANY F

Class Baseball Team, 1907-08.
Treasurer of Class, 1908-09.
Vice-President Richmond Club, 1909-10.
Dodge Representative, 1909-10.
Business Manager *BUGLE*, 1910-11.
Member Omicron Club.
Thirteen Club—No. 3.
Royal Sixteen.





JOHN CAMPBELL BERKELEY, DANVILLE, VA.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

"What Fate imposes, men must needs abide;
It boots not to resist both wind and tide."

PRIVATE, COMPANY D



Tennis Squad, 1908-10,
Class Baseball Team, 1908-09,
Quizzon Club,
Fallen Angels.



JAMES MARQUIS BLACKBURN, Staunton, Va.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

"Smooth runs the water where the brook is deep."

PRIVATE, BAND

Fullen Angels.





JOHN JAY BOWMAN, ROCHELLE, VA.

AGRICULTURE

"Affliction may one day smile again and till then—sit thee down, Sorrow."

PRIVATE, COMPANY C



Fallen Angels.



GRAHAM BERNARD BRIGHT, ROANOKE, VA.

CIVIL ENGINEERING

"Energy lies the head that wears a crown."

CAPTAIN, COMPANY E

Battery E Club.
Sergeant-at-Arms Roanoke Club, 1908-09.





AUGUSTUS ALLEN BURTON, PETERSBURG, VA.

APPLIED CHEMISTRY

"Come one, come all—this rock shall fly
From its firm base as soon as I."

PRIVATE, COMPANY E



Fallen Angels.



LOUIS GORDON CARTER, MARTINSVILLE, VA.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

"Woe be unto thee, for thou art much in love."

LIEUTENANT, COMPANY B

Class Baseball Team, 1908-09.
Class Football Team, 1910-11.





RALPH HENRY CHILTON, LANCASTER, VA.
MECHANICAL ENGINEERING

"Thinking will make me mad; why must I think?"
PRIVATE, COMPANY C



Class Football Team, 1910-11.
Fallen Angels.



SAMUEL MARVIN COOPER, PROSPECT DALE, VA.

MINING ENGINEERING

"Shall I, like a hermit, dwell
On a rock or in a cell?"

PRIVATE, COMPANY C

Fallen Angola.





RUSSELL JOHN COUSINS, PORTSMOUTH, VA.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

"Forcibly if we can, peaceably if we must."

CAPTAIN, COMPANY A



Sergeant-at-Arms Truckers Club, 1907-08.
Vice-President Portsmouth Club, 1909-10.
Rifle Team, 1906-10.
Secretary of Class, 1910-11.
President Maury Literary Society, 1910-11.
Critic Maury Literary Society, 1910-11.
Advertising Editor Bruzz, 1910-11.
Permanent Secretary of 1911 Class.



CHARLES HARVEY CRABILL, ROANOKE, VA.

AGRICULTURE

"Esteemed and respected by all who knew him."

LIEUTENANT, COMPANY C

Class Baseball Team, 1907-08.
Rifle Team, 1908-09.
Secretary Roanoke Club, 1910-11.
Literary Editor of Skirmisher, 1910-11.
Secretary of the Bazaar, 1910-11.





RICHARD HARDING CRUMMETT, MONTEREV, VA.

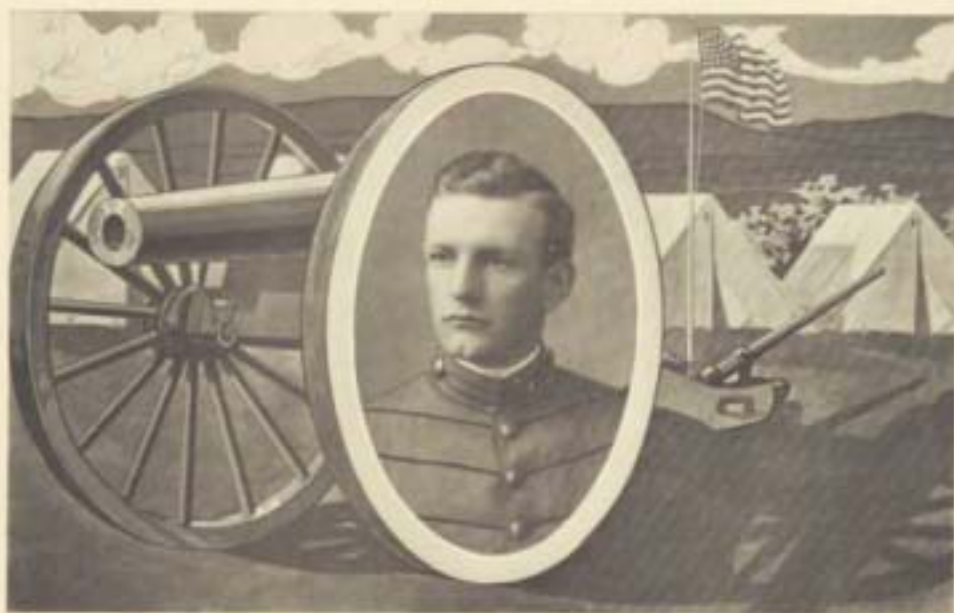
AGRICULTURE

"A man I am, crossed by adversity."

LIEUTENANT, BAND



Sergeant-at-Arms Lee Literary Society, 1908-09.



JOHN COLLINS DABNEY, LYNCHBURG, VA.

MECHANICAL ENGINEERING

"And o'er that fair, broad brow were wrought,
The intersected lines of thought."

LIEUTENANT, COMPANY D

Class Football Team, 1908-09.
Assistant Manager Basket-Ball Team, 1909-10.
Manager Basket Ball Team, 1910-11.
Thirteen Club—No. 9.
Royal Sixteen.





WILLIAM TAYLOR DABNEY, JR., RICHMOND, VA.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

"And if the blind lead the blind, both shall fall into the ditch."

CAPTAIN, COMPANY D



Scrub Basket Ball Team, 1908-09, 1909-10.
Sergeant-at-Arms Maury Literary Society,
1908-09.
Omleron Club.
Royal Sixteen.



MARVIN LEE DAVIS, CHINCOTEAGUE ISLAND, VA.
CIVIL ENGINEERING
"We will draw the curtain and show you the picture."
LIEUTENANT, COMPANY E

Class Baseball Team, 1909-10.
Advisory Board Y. M. C. A., 1909-10, 1910-11.
President Eastern Shore Club, 1910-11.
Class Football Team, 1910-11.





ALFRED ARMSTRONG ESKRIDGE, STAUNTON, VA.

APPLIED CHEMISTRY

"And tho' I hope not hence hereath'd to go,
Who conquers me, shall find a stubborn foe."

PRIVATE, BAND



Sergeant-at-Arms Shenandoah Valley Club,
1907-08.

Class Baseball Team, 1907-08.

Class Football Team, 1907-08.

Varsity Baseball Squad, 1909-10, 1910-11.

Fallen Angels.

Secretary and Treasurer Shenandoah Valley
Club, 1910-11.

Sergeant-at-Arms Augusta County Club, 1906-07.

Thirteen Club—No. 2.

Royal Sixteen.



FRED GARDINER FARTHING, LIGHTFOOT, VA.

CIVIL ENGINEERING

"He was so genuinely civil that nobody thanked him for it."

PRIVATE, COMPANY E

Track Team, 1909-10.
Captain Class Football Team, 1910-11.
Secretary and Treasurer Civil Engineering Club.
Fallen Angels.





ARTHUR AMOS FLETCHER, FREDERICKSBURG, VA.

MECHANICAL ENGINEERING

"Now, by the two-headed Janus,
Nature hath framed strange fellows in her time."

LIEUTENANT, COMPANY C



FLETCHER



CLIFFORD SMITH FOSTER, Ocean View, Va.

MECHANICAL ENGINEERING

"Forever foremost in the ranks of fun,
The laughing herald of the harmless pun."

PRIVATE, COMPANY D

Varsity Football Squad, 1907-08,
Vice-President Norfolk Club, 1909-10,
President Norfolk Club, 1910-11,
Fallen Angels,
Royal Sixteen.





WILLIAM PRATT FUNSTON, PORT ROYAL, VA.

AGRICULTURE

"A primrose by a river's brim,
A yellow primrose was to him,
And it was nothing more."

PRIVATE, COMPANY E



Fallen Angels.



RICHARD WILSON FUQUA, NEW CANTON, VA.

AGRICULTURE

"Though gay companions o'er the bowl, dispel awhile the sense of ill,
Though pleasures stir the maddening soul, the heart, the heart is lonely still."

PRIVATE, COMPANY B

Scrub Football Team, 1907-08.
 Battery E, 1907-08.
 Varsity Baseball Team, 1907-08, 1908-09, 1909-10, 1910-11.
 Manager Class Football Team, 1908-09, 1909-10.
 Sophomore Court, 1908-09.
 Sergeant-at-Arms of Class, 1909-10.
 Secretary Agricultural Club, 1909-10.
 Class Relay Team, 1909-10.
 Captain Varsity Baseball Team, 1910-11.
 President Fallen Angels, 1910-11.
 Secretary and Treasurer Battery E Club, 1910-11.
 Vice-President Agricultural Club, 1910-11.
 Royal Sixteen.





GEORGE FLIPPO GRAVATT, ROANOKE, VA.

HORTICULTURE

"It is the sea only which knows the bottom of the ship."

PRIVATE, COMPANY B





WILLIAM SEYMOUR GRAVELY, ROANOKE, VA.

CIVIL ENGINEERING

"If thou continuest to take delight in idle argumentation, thou mayest be qualified to combat with the sophists, but never know how to love with men."

PRIVATE, COMPANY C

Varsity Football Squad, 1907-08, 1908-09, 1909-10, 1910-11.

President Roanoke Club, 1908-09.

Manager Class Baseball Team, 1908-09.

Sophomore Court, 1908-09.

Vice-President Fallen Angels, 1910-11.

Thirteen Club—No. 1.

German Club.





JUBAL ANDERSON HALE, ROCKY MOUNT, VA.

CIVIL ENGINEERING

"He lives as if living in the sight of all men."

CAPTAIN, COMPANY C



Vice-President of Class, 1908-09.
President of Class, 1909-10.
Executive Committee, 1910-11.
German Club.
Editor-in-Chief of the BULL.



JOHN ROBERT HALL, PULASKI, VA.

MIXING ENGINEERING

"If the rascal have not given me medicines
to make me love him, I'll be hang'd."

PRIVATE, COMPANY B

Class Baseball Team, 1907-08.
Secretary Pulaski County Club, 1909-10.
President Pulaski County Club, 1910-11.
Fallen Angels.



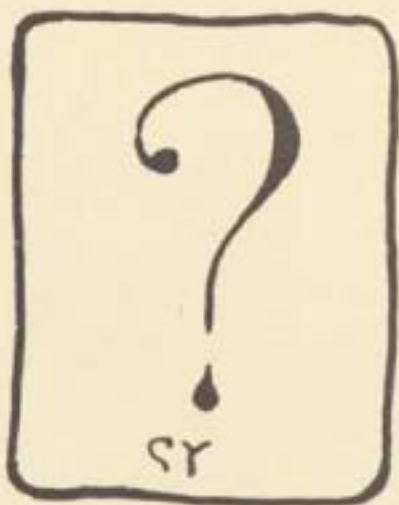


CYRUS HANKINS, WILLIAMSBURG, VA.

MECHANICAL ENGINEERING

"Give a man free lube and daylight and he will tell you all is well,
Even with his canteen empty on the ragged edge of Hell."

LIEUTENANT, COMPANY A



Tech Staff, 1909-10.

Art Editor of the *Home*, 1910-11.

Omicron Club.

German Club.

President Senior Mechanical Engineers.

The Thalias.



WALTER CAMPBELL HARRIS, Bedford City, Va.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

"I dread nothing so much as falling into a rut and feeling myself becoming a fossil."

LIEUTENANT, COMPANY A

Class Baseball Team, 1909-10.
Sergeant at Arms Electrical Club, 1910-11.
Class Football Team, 1910-11.





WILLIAM GIDEON HARRIS, ALEXANDRIA, VA.

APPLIED CHEMISTRY

"But in the way of bargain, mark ye me,
I'll evil on the ninth part of a hair."

PRIVATE, COMPANY A



Class Football Team, 1907-08.

Class Baseball Team, 1908-09.

Fallen Angels.



THOMAS RANDOLPH HARRISON, TUNSTALL, VA.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

"I never told but one girl that I loved her, and she wouldn't believe me."

PRIVATE, COMPANY B

Fallen Angels.





WILLIAM THURMOND HARVEY, MINDEN, W. VA.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

"Lively and gossiping,
Stor'd with the treasures of a talking world,
And with a spice of mirth, too."

LIEUTENANT, STAFF



Secretary and Treasurer West Virginia Club,
1908-09.
Class Football Team, 1909-10.



ERI. KUNKEL HENLEY, NORFOLK, VA.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

"Saying and doing are two things."

PRIVATE, COMPANY D

Fallen Angels.





WILLIAM MONROE HERRIN, ZUNI, VA.

AGRICULTURE

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

LIEUTENANT, COMPANY C



Social Editor of the Tech, 1908-09.
Class Football Team, 1908-09.
Institute Editor of the Tech, 1909-10.
Athletic Council, 1910-11.
Editor-in-Chief of the Tech, 1910-11.



ASBURY NATHANIEL HODGSON, E. FALLS CHURCH, VA.

HORTICULTURE

"On their own merits modest men are dumb."

LIEUTENANT, COMPANY A

Varsity Football Squad, 1908-09.
 Varsity Baseball Team, 1909-10, 1910-11.
 Varsity Football Team, 1909-10, 1910-11.
 Secretary of Corps, 1909-10.
 President Athletic Association, 1910-11.
 Vice-President of Class, 1910-11.
 First Vice-President of Corps, 1910-11.





HENRY DANIEL HOLT, NORFOLK, VA.

MECHANICAL ENGINEERING

"I seem a saint when most I play the devil."

PRIVATE, COMPANY E



Fallen Angels.



WARREN WESTON HOWARD, HAMPTON, VA.

MECHANICAL ENGINEERING

"I pray thee, cease thy counsel, which falls into mine ears as profitless as water in a sieve."

SERGEANT, COMPANY B

Vice-President Hampton Roads Club,
Class Football Team, 1910-11,
Fallen Angels,
German Club.





ALBION GEORGE JEFFREY, SUFFOLK, VA.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

*"Who riseth from a feast
With that keen appetite that he sits down."*

LIEUTENANT, COMPANY E



Rifle Team, 1908-09, 1909-10.
Class Football Team, 1910-11.



ERNEST LINWOOD KENNER, FRONT ROYAL, VA.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

"A man he seems of cheerful yesterdays
And confident tomorrows."

LIEUTENANT, STAFF

Varsity Baseball Team, 1907-08, 1908-09, 1909-10.

Track Squad, 1907-08.

Secretary Athletic Council, 1908-09.

Sophomore Court, 1908-09.

Captain Class Football Team, 1909-10.

Treasurer Shenandoah Valley Club, 1909-10.

Athletics Editor of the Tree, 1910-11.

President Shenandoah Valley Club, 1910-11.

Manager Class Football Team, 1910-11.

Thirteen Club—No. 11.





PAUL KIRKBRIDE, ROANOKE, VA.

CIVIL ENGINEERING

"Every man must get to heaven his own way."

PRIVATE, COMPANY C



Class Football Team, 1907-08.
 Class Baseball Team, 1908-09.
 Baseball Squad, 1907-08.
 Sergeant-at-Arms Roanoke Club, 1907-08.
 Rifle Team, 1908-09.
 Vice-President Roanoke Club, 1909-10.
 Sergeant-at-Arms of Class, 1910-11.
 Sergeant-at-Arms Fallen Angels, 1910-11.
 Sergeant-at-Arms Civil Club, 1910-11.
 President Roanoke Club, 1910-11.
 Royal Sixteen.



FREDERICK HUGHES LEGGE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

MINING ENGINEERING

"Titles of honour add not to his worth,
Who is an honour to his title."

LIEUTENANT, COMPANY D

Varsity Football Squad, 1908-09.
 Varsity Basket-Ball Team, 1908-09, 1909-10,
 1910-11.
 Varsity Track Team, 1908-09, 1909-10.
 Varsity Baseball Squad, 1908-09.
 Varsity Football Team, 1909-10, 1910-11.
 Varsity Basket-Ball Team Captain, 1909-10.
 Assistant Manager Baseball Team, 1909-10.
 Varsity Relay Team, 1910-11.
 Royal Sixteen.
 German Club.





ASHE LOCKHART, WADESBORO, N. C.

AGRICULTURE

"And rustic life and poverty
Grow beautiful beneath his touch."

PRIVATE, COMPANY B



Assistant Manager Baseball Team, 1909-10.
Manager Baseball Team, 1910-11.
Athletic Council, 1910-11.
Athletics Editor of Skirmisher, 1910-11.
President Agricultural Club, 1910-11.
Class Football Team, 1910-11.
Fallen Angels.
Royal Sixteen.



FRANK JEROME LUSBY, DELAPLANE, Va.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

"If his face is his fortune, then he is doomed."

PRIVATE, COMPANY D

Class Football Team 1907-08,
 Secretary of Kodak and Camera Club, 1908-09,
 Sergeant-at-Arms Randolph-Mason Club, 1908-09,
 Secretary and Treasurer Cosmopolitan Club,
 1909-10, 1910-11.
 Fallen Angels,
 The Thallans,
 Royal Sixteen.





JOHN PAUL MALONEY, HOMER, VA.

CIVIL ENGINEERING

"Whence is thy learning? Hath thy toil
O'er books consumed the midnight oil?"

PRIVATE, COMPANY A



Class Football Team, 1910-11.
Vice-President Southside Virginia Club, 1910-11.
Fallen Angels.



EARLE LINWOOD MARCHANT, Cricket Hill, Va.

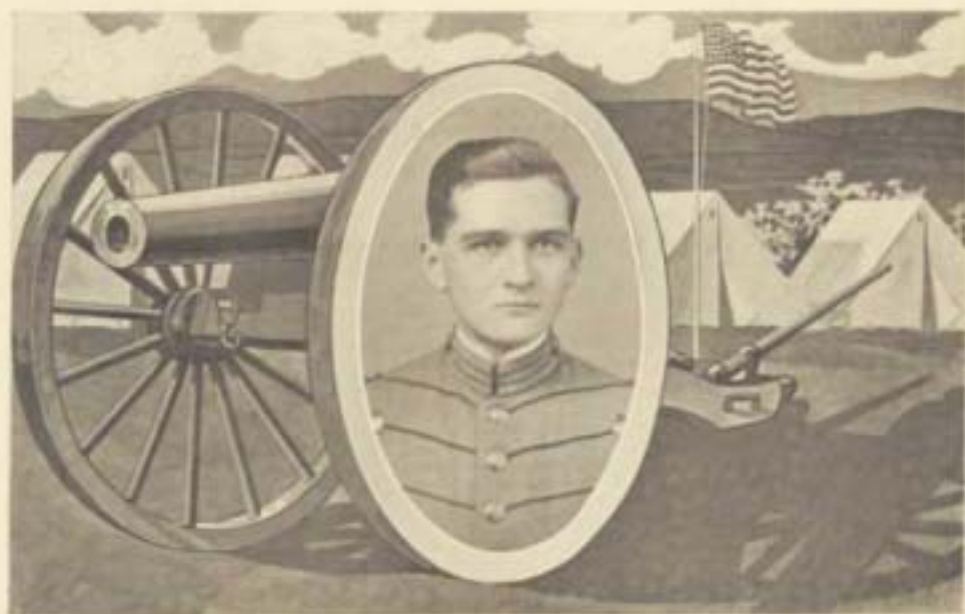
APPLIED CHEMISTRY

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

PRIVATE, COMPANY C

Glee Club, 1910-11.
Fallen Angels,
The Thalinas.





JAMES MARKHAM MARSHALL, MARSHALL, VA.

CIVIL ENGINEERING

"Neat, trimly drest,
Fresh as a bridegroom, and his chin new-reaped,
Showed like a stubble-land at harvest time."

PRIVATE, COMPANY C



Fallen Angels.
President L. F. C. Club, 1910-11.



RICHARD EGGLESTON MEADE, AMELIA, VA.

CIVIL ENGINEERING

"For my part, getting up seems not so easy
By half as lying."

PRIVATE, COMPANY A

Manager Class Baseball Team, 1909-10.
Class Baseball Team, 1909-10.
Ouleron Club.
Fallen Angels.
The Thaliens.
Thirteen Club--No. 2.





HUGH CHAPMAN MINTON, SMITHFIELD, VA.

CIVIL ENGINEERING

"For most men (till by losing rendered sager),
Will back their own opinions by a wager."

PRIVATE, COMPANY F



German Club,
Fallon Angels,
Ouzeron Club.



JOHN CLAYTON MOOMAW, Bes. Va.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

"One leg, as if suspicious of his brother,
Desirous seemed to run away from t'other."

PRIVATE, COMPANY B



Fallen Angels.



JAMES MAURY MORRIS, TRUVILLANS VA.

MECHANICAL ENGINEERING

"The very truth has a color from the disposition of the utterer."

QUARTERMASTER CAPTAIN, STAFF



Vice-President Orange and Albemarle Club,
1909-10.

Class Baseball Team, 1909-10.

President Battery E Club, 1910-11.

President of Corps, 1910-11.

Chairman Executive Committee, 1910-11.

Royal Sixteen.



D'ARCY PAUL MORTON, RICHMOND, VA.

MECHANICAL ENGINEERING

"Every one who knew him liked him! Have I not said enough!"

PRIVATE, COMPANY F

Class Football Team, 1908-09.
Class Baseball Team, 1909-10.
President McGuire's Club, 1909-10, 1910-11.
Literary Editor of the BULL, 1910-11.
Omicron Club.
The Thaliens.
Fallen Angels.





JOSEPH SIMMONS MUSGRAVE, Boykins, Va.

APPLIED CHEMISTRY

"To be great is to be misunderstood."

PRIVATE, COMPANY E



Secretary and Treasurer Randolph Mason Club,
1908-09.

Class Football Team, 1908-09.

Leader German Club, 1910-11.



CHARLES WOOLFOLK COLEMAN MACKAN, PORTSMOUTH, VA.

MIXING ENGINEERING

"Manner is all in all, whate'er is writ,
The substitute for genius, sense and wit."

PRIVATE, COMPANY F

Class Football Team, 1907-08.
Class Baseball Team, 1907-08.
Scribble Football Team, 1910-11.
Rifle Team, 1908-09.
Vice-President Lee Literary Society, 1908-09.
Winner Maury Lee Debate, 1907-08.
President Y. M. C. A., 1908-09.
Recording Secretary Y. M. C. A., 1908-09.
Member Executive Committee Corps, 1908-09.
Fallen Angels.





JOHN WILLIAM NEWBILL, CENTER CROSS, VA.

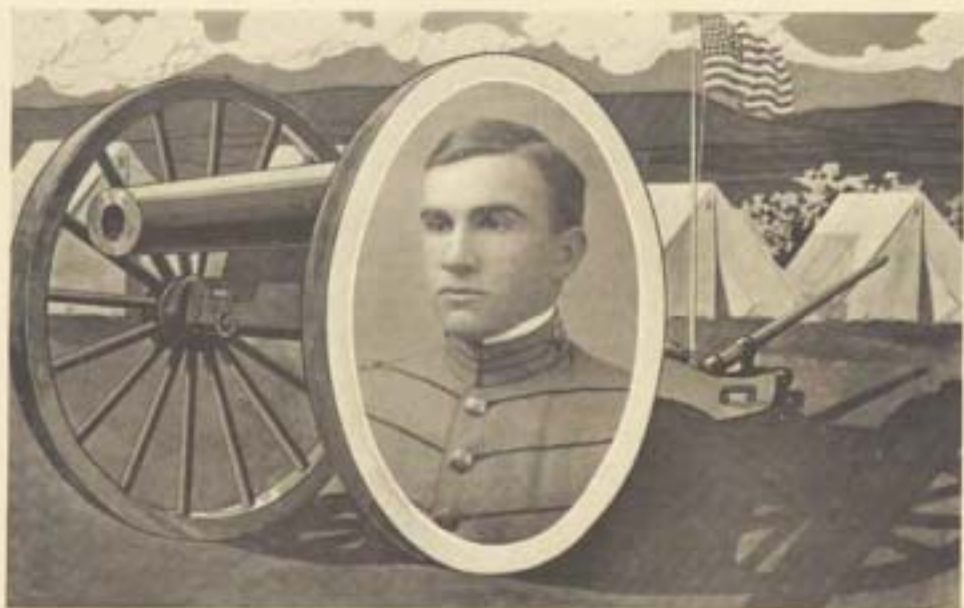
MECHANICAL ENGINEERING

"Come not between the dragon and his wrath."

PRIVATE, COMPANY E



Class Baseball Team, 1908-09.
Omleron Club.
Fallen Angola.



FLOYD ALVIN OMOHUNDRO, MAPLE GROVE, VA.

CIVIL ENGINEERING

"To be conscious that you are ignorant is the first step to knowledge."

PRIVATE, COMPANY E

Fallen Angels.





WILLIAM JOSEPH OVERMAN, PORTSMOUTH, VA.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

"Man is a name of honour for a king;
Additions take away from each chief thing."

PRIVATE, COMPANY C



Secretary and Treasurer Portsmouth Club, 1908-
09, 1909-10,
Fallen Angels.



FRED KELL PROSSER, Ashland, Va.

CIVIL ENGINEERING

"Lest men suspect your tale untrue,
Keep probability in view."

PRIVATE, COMPANY E

Sergeant at Arms Ashland Club, 1907-08.
Class Football Team, 1908-09.
Track Squad, 1908-09.
Scrub Football Team, 1909-10.
President Fallen Angels, 1909-10.
Manager Class Track Team, 1910-11.
Sophomore Court, 1908-09.
Fallen Angels.
Omiseron Club.
Thirteen Club—No. 13.





HARRY REAGAN, DANVILLE, VA.
ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING
"Report me and my cause aright."
PRIVATE, COMPANY C



Fallen Angels.



LANCELOT MINOR RICHESON, BUENA VISTA, VA.

APPLIED CHEMISTRY

"I laugh, for hoys hath happy place with me;
If my bark sinks, 'tis to another sea."

PRIVATE, COMPANY D

Class Baseball Team, 1900-10.
Fallen Angels.



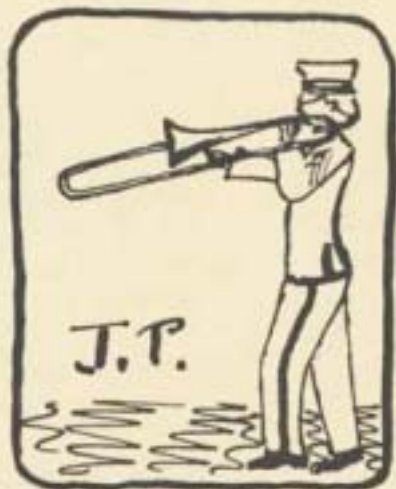


JOHN PAUL RICHTER, EARLHURST, Va.

MECHANICAL ENGINEERING

"Small in boasting, but big in deeds."

LIEUTENANT, BAND



Scrub Football Team, 1907-08, 1908-09, 1909-10,
1910-11.

Track Squad, 1907-08, 1908-09, 1909-10, 1910-11.

Member Executive Council, 1907-08.

Sophomore Court, 1908-09.

Treasurer of Corps, 1908-09.

Manager Class Track Team, 1908-09, 1909-10.

Secretary of Class, 1909-10.

Assistant Manager Varsity Class Track Team,
1909-10.

Manager Varsity Track Team, 1910-11.

Business Manager of Skirmisher, 1910-11.

Vice-President Mechanical Club, 1910-11.

Thirteen Club--No. 8.



WILLIAM SAUNDERS ROBERTS, ROCKY MOUNT, VA.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

"Her bonnie face it was as meek as onie lamb upon a lea;
The evening sun was ne'er sae sweet as was the blink o' Phemie's e'e."

PRIVATE, COMPANY F

Clerk of Sophomore Court, 1908-09.
Class Football Team, 1910-11.
Manager Class Baseball Team, 1910-11.
Thirteen Club—No. 7.
Royal Sixteen.
German Club.





HOLCOMB ROGERS, LOVINGSTON, VA.

MECHANICAL ENGINEERING

"It must have been a fearful pang that wrung a groan from him."

PRIVATE, COMPANY C



Fallen Angels.



JAMES HARRISON SATTERWHITE, RICHMOND, VA.

MECHANICAL ENGINEERING

"Modest doubt is called
The beacon of the wise, the tent that searches
To the bottom of the worst."

PRIVATE, COMPANY F

Vice-President Omicron Club, 1909-10.
President Junior-Senior German, 1909-10.
President Omicron Club, 1910-11.
President Richmond Club, 1910-11.
Treasurer of Class, 1910-11.
Advertising Editor of BULL, 1910-11.
Leader of Senior Prom, 1911.
Fallen Angels.
The Thaliacs.





EVAN WILLIAM SCOTT, ROANOKE, VA.

CIVIL ENGINEERING

"I am constant as the Northern Star,
Of whose true, fix'd and resting quality
There is no fellow in the firmament."

LIEUTENANT, COMPANY E.



Class Football Team, 1910-11.



RAMON SIERRA, GUANABACOA, CUBA

CIVIL ENGINEERING

"Rest! Rest! let me rest,
I have no thought but rest!"

PRIVATE, COMPANY A

Fallen Angels.





ROBERT DOUGLAS SHIELDS, Welch, W. Va.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

"For his heart was like the sea,
Ever open, brave and free!"

SERGEANT, BUGLE CORPS



Fallen Angels
Glee Club.



JOHN PORTER SHOCKEY, MANNERING, W. Va.

MINING ENGINEERING

"Alas! our young affections run to waste
Or water but the desert."

PRIVATE, COMPANY A

Fallen Angels.





MARSDEN CHURCHILL SMITH, A. B., FREDERICKSBURG, VA.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

"Muse not that I thus forcibly proceed,
For what I will, I will—and there's an end."

LIEUTENANT, BAND



Glee Club, 1909-10, 1910-11.
Class Football Team, 1909-10.
Vice-President E. E. Club, 1910-11.
Director Band, 1910-11.
Literary Editor Skirisher, 1910-11.
Literary Editor BULL.
The Thaliaus.
German Club.



BYRON DEMENT SPANGLER, BUCKNA VISTA, VA.

MECHANICAL ENGINEERING

"It takes more than a fool to hold his tongue."

PRIVATE, COMPANY A

Fallen Angels.





EDWIN EARL STAFFORD, EGGLESTON, VA.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

"I may not be handsome, but I swear I have a distinguished look."

CAPTAIN AND ADJUTANT



Class Historian,
Class Football Team, 1908-09,
Executive Committee, 1909-10,
Secretary and Treasurer German Club, 1910-11,
President Final Ball, 1910-11,
President Electrical Club, 1910-11,
Royal Sixteen.



QUIN WORD STUART, CHRISTIANBURG, VA.

MINING ENGINEERING

Ah, pensive scholar, what is fame? A fitful tongue of leaping flame,
A giddy whirlwind's fickle gust, that lifts a pinch of mortal dust.
A few swift years and who can show which dust was Bill and which was Joe?"

PRIVATE, COMPANY A

Sergeant-at-Arms Montgomery County Club,
1907-08.
Varsity Baseball Squad, 1907-08, 1908-09.
Varsity Football Squad, 1907-08,
Secretary and Treasurer Montgomery County
Club, 1908-09.
Vice-President Montgomery County Club, 1909-
10.
Sergeant-at-Arms Battery E. Club, 1910-11.
Fallen Angels.





ROLLINS CAMPBELL SYFAN, RICHMOND, VA.

MECHANICAL ENGINEERING

"Lord of himself, though not of lands,
And having nothing, yet hath all."

CAPTAIN, COMPANY B



Sergeant-at-Arms Lee Literary Society, 1907-08.
Secretary McGuires Club, 1908-09.
Secretary of Class, 1908-09.
Track Squad, 1908-09, 1909-10, 1910-11.
Corresponding Secretary Y. M. C. A., 1909-10.
Vice-President McGuires Club, 1909-10.
Rifle Team, 1909-10.
Y. M. C. A. Editor of Skirmisher, 1910-11.
President Lee Literary Society First Term, 1910-11.
Vice-President Y. M. C. A., 1910-11.
Class Football Team, 1910-11.



PAUL ALEXANDER TANNER, Lynchburg, Va.

CIVIL ENGINEERING

"Though I am not splenitive or rash,
Yet have I something in me dangerous."

PRIVATE, COMPANY A

Baseball Squad, 1907-08.
 Athletics Editor Gray Jacket, 1908-09.
 Class Football Team, 1909-10.
 Class Baseball Team, 1909-10.
 Member Executive Committee, 1909-10.
 Treasurer of Class, 1909-10.
 Treasurer of Junior-Senior German, 1909-10.
 Assistant Business Manager Virginia Tech,
 1909-10.
 Member Athletic Council, 1910-11.
 Business Manager of Virginia Tech, 1910-11.
 Thirteen Club—No. 10.
 Assistant Cheer Leader, 1910-11.
 Fallen Angels.





RUPERT GRAY TAYLOR, STILLWATER, MINN.

CIVIL ENGINEERING

"His singing drew iron tears down Pluto's cheek."

SERGEANT, COMPANY E



Sergeant-at-Arms Cosmopolitan Club, 1909-10.
Vice-President Cosmopolitan Club, 1910-11.
Glee Club, 1909-10, 1910-11.
The Thaliens.



PERCY HUTCHESON THOMPSON, KEYSVILLE, VA.

APPLIED CHEMISTRY

"Good actions crown themselves with lasting bays;
Who well deserves needs not another's praise."

LIEUTENANT, COMPANY F

Sergeant-at-Arms Maury Literary Society, 1907-08.

Chaplain Maury Literary Society, 1907-08.

Varsity Baseball Squad, 1907-08.

Treasurer Maury Literary Society, 1908-09.

Treasurer Southside Virginia Club, 1909-10.

Class Baseball Team, 1909-10.

Class Football Team, 1909-10.

President Southside Virginia Club, 1910-11.

Royal Sixteen.

German Club.





ALEXANDER ATKINSON WALDROP, CLIFTON FORGE, VA.

MECHANICAL ENGINEERING

"Golden opinions from all sorts of people, has he."

CAPTAIN, BAND



Treasurer Alleghany County Club, 1907-08.
 Varsity Baseball Squad, 1907-08, 1908-09, 1909-10, 1910-11.
 Secretary and Treasurer Alleghany County Club, 1908-09.
 Assistant Business Manager of the B.C.C.C., 1910-11.
 Class President, 1910-11.
 Secretary and Treasurer Senior Prom, 1910-11.
 The Thaliens.
 Permanent President of 1911 Class.
 Royal Sixteen.



JOHN BENJAMIN WATKINS, MIDLOTHIAN, VA.

HORTICULTURE

"No, I am that I am, and they that level
At my abuses reckon up their own."

LIEUTENANT, COMPANY D

Y. M. C. A. Editor of Gray Jacket, 1908-09.
Secretary Y. M. C. A., 1910-11.
Class Football Team, 1910-11.
Omicon Club.





WILLIAM SWIFT WAUGH, GALAX, VA.

GENERAL SCIENCE

"Oh, let us still the secret joys partake,
To follow virtues e'en for virtue's sake."

PRIVATE, COMPANY E



Sergeant-at-Arms Kodak Club, 1907-08.
Secretary Lee Literary Society, 1908-09.
Society Editor of the Tech, 1910-11.
Photograph Editor Beaux, 1910-11.
The Thallus.
Fallen Angels.



CARROLL WEISIGER, ASHLAND, VA.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

"Many men are capable of doing a wise thing, more a cunning thing, but few a generous thing."

PRIVATE, COMPANY E

Class Baseball Team, 1909-10.
 Treasurer Fallen Angels, 1908-10.
 Class Football Team, 1910-11.
 Secretary and Treasurer Electrical Club, 1910-11.
 Omicron Club.
 The Thalias.
 Fallen Angels.
 Sojourners Court, 1908-09.
 Thirteen Club—No. 4.
 Glee Club.





WILLIAM VEAL HERBERT WILLIAMS, PORTSMOUTH, VA.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

"The glorious privilege of being independent,"

PRIVATE, COMPANY D



Fallen Angels.



JAMES WILLIAMSON, Jr., NEWPORT NEWS, VA.

MINING ENGINEERING

"Great wits are sure to madness near allied,
And thin partitions do their bounds divide."

PRIVATE, COMPANY E

Class Football Team, 1908-09.
Fallen Angels.





JOHN ROBINSON WINSTON, HANOVER, VA.

AGRICULTURE

"Because half a dozen grasshoppers under a fern make the field ring with their important chink, pray do not imagine that those who make the noise are the only inhabitants of the field."

LIEUTENANT, COMPANY B



Omicron Club,
President R. H. Club.



DAVIS MILLER WOOD, BALDWIN STATION, VA.

APPLIED CHEMISTRY

"A merrier man,
Within the limits of becoming mirth,
I never spent an hour's talk withal."

PRIVATE, COMPANY B

Class Football Team, 1909-10,
Fallen Angels.





JOSEPH ROBERT WREN, CHILHOWIE, VA.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

"Thou little thinkest what foolery governs the world."

PRIVATE, BOGLE CORPS



Fallen Angels.



FRED TATE WYATT, BUCHANAN, VA.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

"In came Mrs. Fizzwig, one vast substantial smile."

LIEUTENANT, COMPANY F

Class Football Team, 1909-10.
 Varsity Football Squad, 1910-11.
 Thirteen Club—No. 12.
 German Club.





FREDERICK HOLMES YANCEY, South Boston, Va.

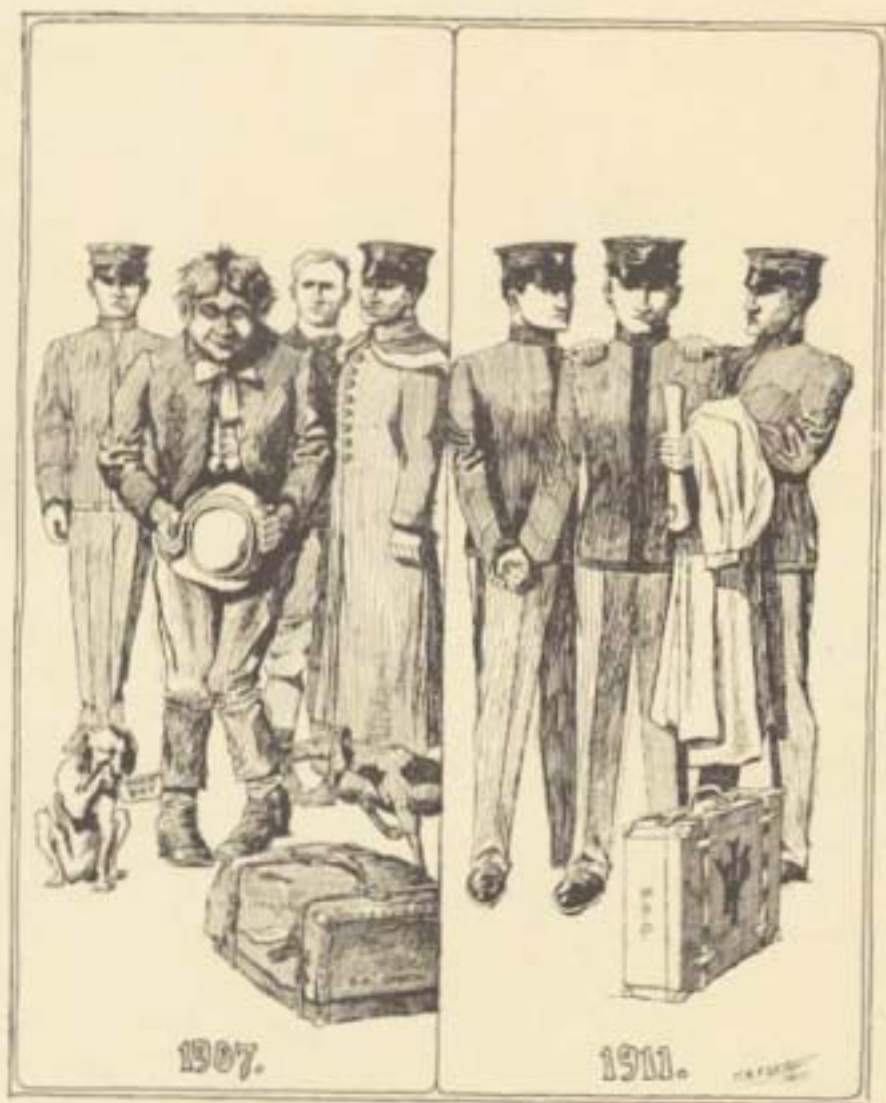
CIVIL ENGINEERING

"I am a misanthrope and hate mankind."

PRIVATE BAND



Sophomore Court, 1908-09.
 Glee Club, 1909-10, 1910-11.
 Assistant Business Manager of *The Tech*,
 1909-10.
 Associate Editor of *The Tech*, 1910-11.
 Defending Attorney of Corps, 1910-11.
 Vice-President Civil Club, 1910-11.
 Gorman Club.



The Seniors' "Ave Atque Vale"

So many happy days and helpful days,
I've spent with thee, my College!
Unseen control, that helps in many ways
My insufficient knowledge,
Now I must leave thy portals wide,
For the last time thy shielded child;
And may my life be undefiled
To honour thee, my College.

There's so much cheer and love in student life
My friendships bring me,
That when, in onward, rushing worlds of strife,
Temptations wring me,
The memories I love so well,
The happiness I ne'er can tell,
Will help me many times and well.
My friendships, cling ye!

—R. S. G.



CLASS HISTORY 1911

THE first of September 1907 found many young men all over the country giving up their positions and preparing to enter College. A certain number of these young men chose the noted school at Blacksburg as the one that was to give them their education. This was the Virginia Polytechnic Institute. The brief history of the College life of these young men, and the principal events of the four years they spent at this institution will be found in the following lines.

The letters V. P. I., thrilled us with pride and inspiration because we had heard of the great men that had gone forth from the walls of this old school, the great football team that had defeated the West Point cadets and downed the proud Virginia on Lambeth Field. Sisters packed the trunks, fathers wrote the checks, and mothers kissed the boys good-bye.

After a long trip over the mountains of Southwest Virginia, we arrived at Christiansburg where we were met by a number of old boys. They asked us for our trunk checks, (and twenty-five cents) assuring us of their deep interest in the welfare of the new students. We had to wait two hours for the other trains so took dinner at the Hotel de Cambria. After dinner we carried our baggage to the Huckleberry and climbed on for the greatest ride of our lives. There seemed to be hundreds of boys crowded in one little car and the most of us had to seek a place in the baggage car. After running around curves, over bridges, and through deep cuts we arrived at the Grand Central Station of which Blacksburg boasts (♫), where we were met by a committee from the Y. M. C. A., and also one from the Sophomore Class. The latter presented us with that name characteristic of all V. P. I. new students—RAT. We carried our baggage, and that of the old boys down Main Street to the College entrance and, after passing through this mysterious gate, we walked on up by the Mess Hall, through Lovers' Lane, by the Academic Buildings to the Y. M. C. A. We were then directed to the Administration Building to get our rooms, which we found after a long search. It was an awe-inspiring sight; a springless bed, a split-bottom chair, a dilapidated bookcase,

and indeed all was a dusty bareness. However, we found our trunks and then made us a place to sleep. Our experiences were many and varied during this, our first night; and some of us awoke to find ourselves dumped on the floor. It ended with a knock at the door and someone singing, "Git up, young man, I've callin' you." We dressed in haste and went out to see what caused the excitement, when some one informed us that it was the first reveille drum. This was the first of September and thus the history of the Class of 1911 begins.

1907-1908

Those of us who were lucky enough to pass the entrance examinations began to matriculate. A line was formed and we were shown into the office of the President. Dr. Barringer was the new head of the school and he gave us the advice that a new student needs, and we then paid the treasurer a visit.

The next few days were spent in learning the new stunts of the old boys and getting acquainted with the members of our Class. There were all kinds of Rats from the dignified "Miss" Waugh to the gridiron hero, "Bubbles" Hodgson. After we had met most of the new boys, Captain Hoffman called our Class together and organized it. Nominations were made and E. R. Hodgson was elected President, but after a heated discussion when it was found that he was a Sophomore, someone suggested that we elect the other Hodgson and we elected V. B. Hodgson to lead us through the "Soph Mill."

Perhaps the greatest attraction we found was the football team. The Class took great interest in athletics and we placed a number of men on the first and second teams. The first game of the season was with Roanoke College, and was perhaps the first game most of us had ever seen. The trip to Roanoke was the most important athletic event of the year. The entire Corps went down to Roanoke to see the V. M. I. bite the dust. What we did to them has gone down in history, as usual: V. P. I., 22; V. M. I., 0. On Thanksgiving night we celebrated the victory over Carolina by a big bonfire. The boys gathered trash from all over town and piled it up in front of No. 1. After lighting it the Bovine was in order, "Rats" Prosser and Williams were selected as the priests of this deity and the ceremonies were a great success.

Most of the time was spent now in studying for the examinations which came just before Christmas. After these days of toil we took the train for home. With the New Year we returned to our work, but it was a long time before we could forget the good times we had at home. The principal event of this term was the snow battle. We spent some time, learning to dance, drilling for the U. S. Inspector, etc.

Commencement soon came and we began to look for a hiding place that we could use on the night of the Sophomore banquet. This was a very exciting night and after throwing some bombs in the Mess, search was made for straw stacks, barns, schoolhouses, and the tall timbers. The next morning a battalion was formed of the "Rats" and marched to the athletic field where a big "1911" had been stretched across the arena. At last we were marched into the old Chapel where the session was officially closed. After singing "Auld Lang Syne," we filed out of the Chapel—proud Sophs.

1908-1909

Autumn came and found us Sophomores. We no longer feared the old boys but found the air of importance stealing over us. We immediately became advisers of the Rats. They were presented with the information and assistance that were so kindly given us the year preceding.

As usual we spent most of the time for the first few weeks with athletics. Coach Brown and Captain Luttrell kept the "huskies" working hard on Gibboney Field and it was not long until we had one of the best teams of the South. This year was the first year a Southern school ever played Princeton and it was left to the "Gobblers" of V. P. I. to uphold the honor of the College, State, and the entire South. This was manfully done when we played them off of their feet in the first half and held them down to ten points while Hodgson kicked a field goal. We had the best Class team on the field this year, and the popular vote gave us the Championship, but, as we failed to defeat the Seniors, it was not awarded officially. During the entire year our goal line was not crossed. The Sophomore-Junior game has gone down in history as the greatest game ever played by Classes at V. P. I.

The session of 1908-1909 has been properly called the year of changes. It is impossible to give details of all these changes and only a few of the most important ones will be given. At the beginning of the year a real Athletic Association was formed and every student that bought an athletic ticket thereby became a member. The campus received many improvements in the form of concrete walks, stoops around the barracks, driveways through the campus, and many other material improvements. The new school of Mining Engineering was installed, thereby adding to the reputation of the Institute as an engineering school. One of the changes that most of us regret was the termination of the Battery. This was an organization entirely distinct from the other organizations of the battalion. It was in charge of Col. T. G. Wood, who severed his connection with the Institute when he learned that there was to be no longer a Battery E. The survivors of the Battery are given in the Battery Club representation.

Possibly the most important and far-reaching event of the year was the abolition of hazing in all its forms. The bucking and working of "Rats" was to be no more, and it fell to our Class who had it in its roughest form the year before to give it up. Among some of the other changes were: the burning of the old creamery, hydrants were put on all the floors, new engines were placed in the power house, and the uniform was so changed that the Seniors would wear blue trousers no more, and class distinction stripes were put on all the blouses: Seniors wore the triple bands of gold, Juniors two, Sophomores one, and the poor Rat went braidedless.

The rest of the year was spent with an occasional excitement of some kind and the new sport, basket-ball, was started for the first time. The presidential election came, and there was held in front of No. 1 a political meeting while the returns came in. Dancing classes were given in the old gymnasium and most of the boys learned to trip the light fantastic. The year glided on and at last finals came. There was a great change from last year. Some one else was running to the woods while we were partaking of the delightful menu of the Sophomore banquet. We had our best girls here during this gay week and enjoyed the german and other social events of commencement. Finally we went into the old Chapel and the second time to hear the reading of the appointments and honor rolls, and then took the Huckleberry for home. Thus the second lap of the race had been covered.

1909-1910

We returned to school in September and found our beloved Commandant, Colonel Jamerson away, and Col. W. R. Dashiell at the familiar desk in the Commandant's office. We greeted the old boys with "I am glad to see you back," and put the Rats wise to the hazing. The Sophomores had to stand back and watch the Rats move on as free as an old boy. They had not completed their course in hazing and could not confer any degrees on the Rats.

The first thing most of us did was to go down on Miles Field. The old athletic field had been replaced by a beautiful athletic arena for all kinds of sports. Our new coach, Branch Boeck, called forth the mighty gridiron warriors, and aided by Capt. E. R. Hodgson, put forth the greatest team in the South. Only once did our team suffer defeat and that was handed to us by the mighty Princeton. The Sons of Old Nassau 8, V. P. L. 6; tells the tale of this great battle. The greatest enthusiasm was displayed when we took the annual trip to Norfolk to play the A. and M. of North Carolina. The entire Corps went down to see Carolina bite the dust to the tune of 18 to 5. We came back not only the Champions of Virginia but of the entire South.

Close on the heels of football came basket ball. The Techs closed the season undefeated, and as a result claimed the State Championship. Then came the track team that defeated U. of N. C. and Washington and Lee. In baseball we were not so lucky and lost a great many games.

The last part of this year was spent in laying plans for the great Junior-Senior german that was to surpass anything of its kind ever held at V. P. L.

We had now passed the turning point of our College life. We began to think of our Senior year and to prepare ourselves for the the last year of our College career.

1910-1911

We are now the Seniors that we had longed to be when we were Rats. Four long years we have worked and traveled over the long and rough way. We had dreamed of those Senior capes that are dear to every girl that visits the campus; we had longed for the eagle caps and now this pleasure was realized. But there were other things, such as the blue trousers, and Senior privileges that had been taken from us. These privileges were fond possessions when we came as Freshmen, Sophomores and Juniors, and just as we were about to claim them as our own, there was a "Dash" with a big stick (book) in front and "Prexie" behind that snatched them from us. In spite of all this disappointment, we were determined to reach the real goal and all of the trivial things were put aside for the real work of a Senior. We came upon the campus as leaders, we were to be the executives and to us the underclassmen would look for advice and instruction. This responsibility was nobly met and carried out by the Class in all phases of College life.

Our great coach, Boeck, came back with us for the second time. During the summer he had signed a life contract—not with the Athletic Association, but with Miss June Lynden, of Georgia. In addition to "Bo" we had back with us "Sallie" Miles, who had spent the past session in Europe. Then, too, there was old "Hoss," who assisted with the coaching. We made a great fight to retain the Championship of the South that we had so nobly won the preceding year. Every team went down in defeat until we played the Navy and they managed to nose out a victory by the small score of 3 to 0. The Corps journeyed down to Roanoke to see the "Gobblers" defeat W. & L. Then the last game of the season was to be played in Norfolk. But just a few days before the Corps was to leave for Norfolk, Governor Mann invited us to be the escort of President Taft on the occasion of his visit to Richmond. The "Cadet Special" left the Huckleberry station on the night of November 23 with practically the entire Corps. The Special arrived in Richmond the next morning and the Corps was entertained by the R. L. I. Blues. The President was very much pleased with the fine showing and complimented the Corps highly. After the military formations were over, the hospitable people of Richmond threw their doors wide open for the entertainment of the Cadets. The Richmond College German Club gave a german at the Jefferson Hotel the following evening and it was, indeed, a brilliant affair. After a sleepless night we continued our journey to the City by the Sea, and here the sad tale is told. Our boys fought nobly and played a good game, but when the final whistle blew, the score was 5 to 3 in Carolina's favor. Although we had lost the Championship of the South, we still retained the Championship of our dear old State, an honor that we have had ever since we came here to school. But to offset this defeat, the basketball team defeated every College team played and again won the State Championship.

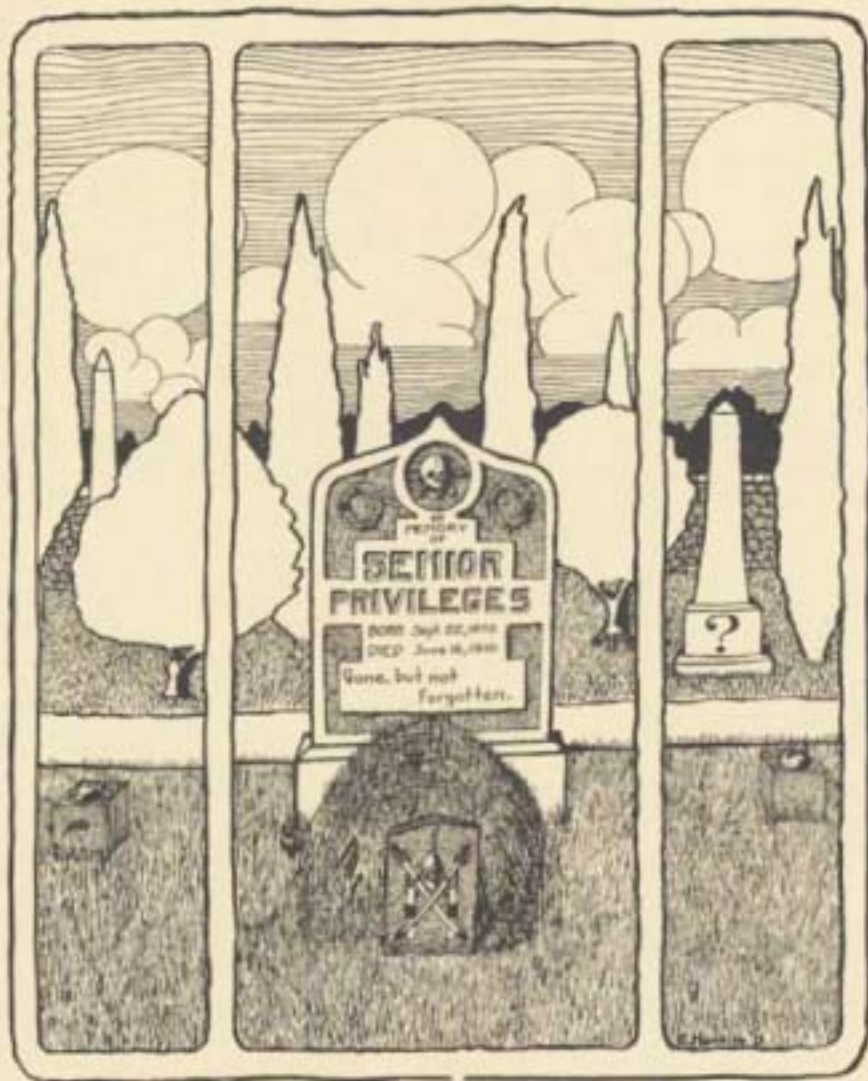
Among the many changes that took place this year may be mentioned the cross-belts and shakos, articles of uniform not worn by the Cadets before. In amusements we were entertained by the "Fallen Angels" with occasional "kog parties" under the bleachers (on a snowy night), and now and then a dousing of the "Bulls."

It is now time for this history to go to press, and I am forced to conclude, really before our College career is ended. I can only predict that we will have one of the largest and best Classes that ever went out from the walls of old V. P. I., and that the men of 1911 will win great honor and fame for their Alma Mater.

Soon we are going out into the world to fight our way single-handed, and as we glance back over our College life, we see many things to be proud of and to be thankful for. As a Class, we have stuck together like wax and there has hardly been an unpleasantness to mar a fellowship such as has never been excelled. And in leaving the place that has come to be so dear to us, surely we shall say with the poet:

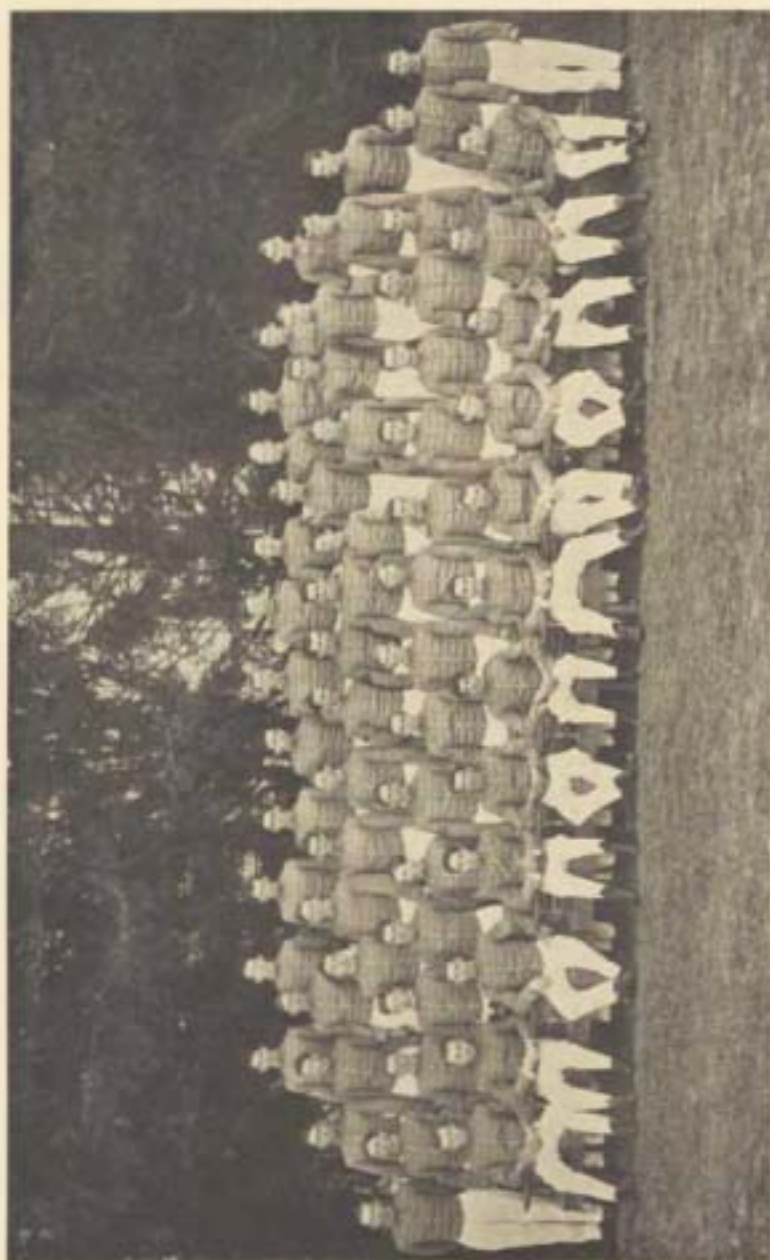
"God be thanked, whate'er comes after,
We have lived and toiled with men."











Junior Class

Junior Class



MISS EARLEY
SPONSOR

R. E. STEELE.....	PRESIDENT
B. S. WILLIAMS.....	VICE-PRESIDENT
G. W. CHAPPELBAR.....	SECRETARY
C. H. MCKNIGHT.....	TREASURER
T. T. PEAKE.....	SERGEANT-AT-ARMS



1912 Class Roll

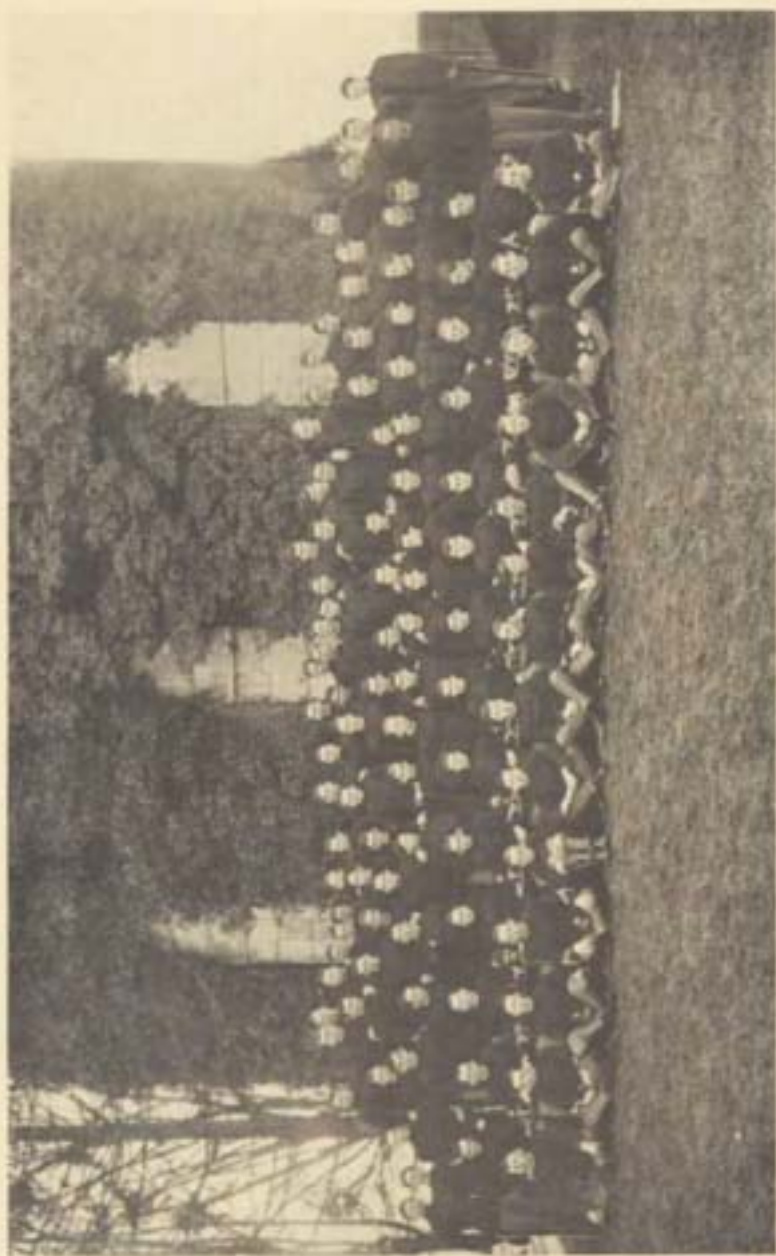
ATWELL, ROBERT LEROY	South Richmond, Chesterfield
BEALE, WILLIAM HILL	Washington, D. C.
BERRY, ROBERT MARTIN	Bedford City, Bedford
BOWLES, JOSEPH OTTY	Chester, Chesterfield
BRINKLEY, GEORGE ERNEST	Roanoke, Roanoke
CHAPPELLAR, GEORGE WARREN	Delaplaine, Fauquier
CHILTON, CYRUS HARDING	Lancaster C. H., Lancaster
COOPER, FRANK CULLEN	Richmond, Henrico
COX, RICHARD MENDENHALL	Portsmouth, Norfolk
DAMMON, CECIL EUGENE	Covington, Alleghany
DICKINSON, WINSTON	Marion, Smyth
DIXON, WALLACE CLARR	Saltville, Smyth
ENSGLOW, LENS HARRISON	Richmond, Henrico
EPIER, WILLIAM LEVI	Baltimore, Maryland
FAULCONER, JOHN WALLACE	Tappahannock, Essex
FINKS, GARRETT HOLSTEIN	Saltville, Smyth
GARRISON, GEORGE GLENN	Norfolk, Norfolk
GROVE, MAURICE JEROME	Max Meadows, Wythe
GREGORY, JAMES NORMAN	Max Meadows, Wythe
HAMILTON, PERCY CLAYTON	Norfolk, Norfolk
HART, JOEL CECIL	Moherrin, Lunenburg
HECKMAN, EDWARD	Roanoke, Roanoke
HIX, ROBERT HARKNESS	Prospect, Prince Edward
HOLLADAY, LEWIS LITTLEPAGE	Rapidan, Culpeper
HOLMES, JOSEPH CLARENCE	Deltan, Pulaski
HOWE, DANIEL DUNBAR	East Radford, Montgomery
JONES, EDWIN MONTEZUMA	Corinth, Mississippi
JONES, WARREN GIBSON	Pazis, Fauquier
KERLING, LLOYD NEFF	Rural Retreat, Wythe
KNOX, ELMERLE HIGGINTHUM	Bio Vista, Henrico
LIVERAY, EDWARD ALEXANDER	Fishersville, Augusta
LOVING, MORRIS WOODEN	Cismond, Albemarle
LUFFERT, WILLIAM JOSEPH	Winston-Salem, North Carolina
MCCABE, ARTHUR MATHEWS	Richmond, Henrico
MCGUIRE, JOHN GRAYTON	North Tazewell, Tazewell
MCKNIGHT, CHARLES HERSCHELL	Lynchburg, Campbell
MASON, ROBERT CHAUNCEY	Fork Union, Fluvanna
MARRIS, CHARLES WILLIAM	Sandlidges, Amherst
MOSES, NORVELL O'NEAL	Lexington, Rockbridge
NOTTINGHAM, SPENCER CLARE	Culpeper, Culpeper
OLIVER, JAMES GUY	Crewe, Nottoway
OROSCO ALBERTO	San Jose, Costa Rica
PAUL, RAYMOND WILLIAM	South Richmond, Chesterfield
PEAKE, THOMAS TAYLOR	Norfolk, Norfolk
PEARLEY, GABRIEL BRAIDSWORTH	Richmond, Henrico
PURCELL, SIDNEY BRUCE	Round Hill, Loudun

RANDOLPH, JAMES ROBBINS.....	Blacksburg, Montgomery
SCALES, WAITSTILL MOREHEAD.....	Byrdville, Pittsylvania
SLICK, HARRY THOMAS.....	Coburn, Maryland
SMITH, OTIS SPOTSWOOD.....	Suffolk, Nansemond
SMITH, WILLIAM HENRY.....	Charlotte C. H., Charlotte
STEELE, REX ERIC.....	Pounding Mill, Tazewell
STINSON, WILLIAM LOUIS.....	Wingina, Buckingham
ST. CLAIR, JOHN C.....	Bass, Giles
ST. CLAIR, PALMER.....	Saltville, Scott
SANTON, BUCHANAN LOUIS.....	Bahia de Caraquez, Ecuador
TAYLOR, ROBERT FLOYD.....	Hampton, Elizabeth City
WALL, FRANKLIN THOMAS.....	Graham, Tazewell
WALDRON, WILLIAM ROBERT.....	Lynchburg, Campbell
WARNER, PAUL AMBROSE.....	Purellville, Loudoun
WELSH, STANLEY WILLIAM.....	Roanoke, Roanoke
WILLIAMS, BRUCE STOCKTON.....	Roanoke, Roanoke
WILSON, GORDON BELVIN.....	Cheriton, Northampton
WILLIAMS, HARTER.....	Hot Springs, Bath
VIVAR ROBERICK.....	Jipijapa, Ecuador
YARDBOUGH, CHANNING HOLY.....	Richmond, Henrico









SOPHOMORE CLASS

Sophomore Class



MISS SHUEY
SPONSOR

R. E. MINSHALL.....	President
H. H. BATES.....	Vice-President
C. E. TAYLOR.....	Secretary
W. R. LEGGIE.....	Treasurer
B. H. FOWLE, Jr.....	Sergeant-at-Arms

1913 CLASS ROLL

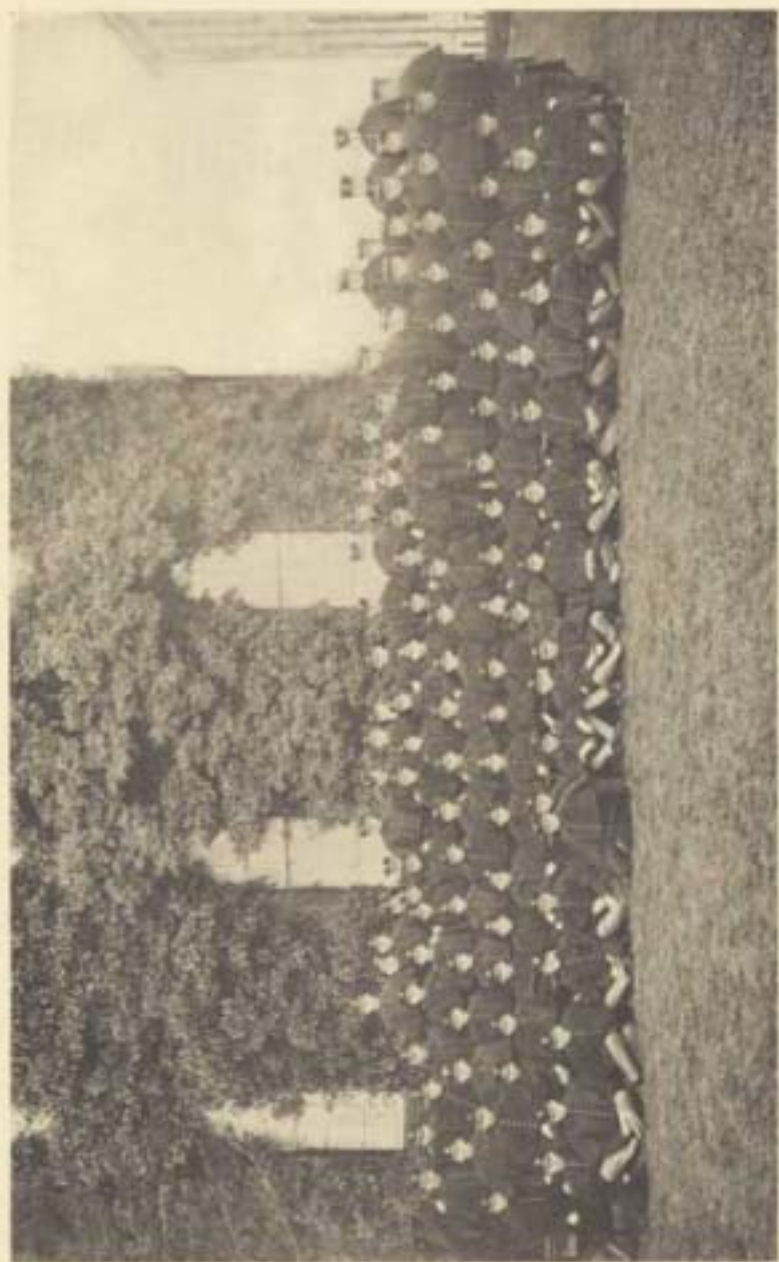
ARMISTEAD, HENRY KIRN.....	Churchland, Norfolk
BARRETT, ROBERT HARWOOD.....	Norfolk, Norfolk
BATES, HARRY HOWARD.....	Kearysville, West Virginia
BEDDON, GEORGE FLORY.....	Penn Laird, Rockingham
BLAIR, MONTGOMERY McLEAN.....	Richmond, Henrico
BOSHAM, JOSEPH PARK.....	Chilhowie, Smyth
BOWLER, BOLAND TOMLIN EVANS.....	Washington, District of Columbia
BRIDSON, STANLEY WOOD.....	Portsmouth, Norfolk
BROWN, CLARENCE BLAIR.....	Richmond, Henrico
BURKE, JOSEPH EDWARD.....	Richmond, Henrico
BUTTEN, EUGENE TAYLOR.....	Smithfield, Isle of Wight
CATLIN, ROBERT WILLIARD.....	Norfolk, Norfolk
COCKE, ALEXANDER REED.....	Petersburg, Dinwiddie
COFFMAN, SAMUEL FRANKLIN.....	Doyton, Rockingham
CALLAWAY, GEORGE CARRINGTON.....	Norwood, Nelson
CALLAWAY, WILLIAM AYLETT.....	Norwood, Nelson
COLAW, JOSEPH MARVIN.....	Monterey, Highland
COLE, SHIRLEY LEON.....	Simpson, Floyd
COOPER, LEWIN MITCHELL.....	Norfolk, Norfolk
CORE, BOYCE DODDS.....	Richmond, Henrico
COURTNEY, CLIFTON CONVERSE.....	Richmond, Henrico
COX, FRED MACK.....	Independence, Grayson
CROCKER, MARVIN FRANKLIN.....	Suffolk, Nansemond
DEBBY, CLAUDE PALMER.....	Norfolk, Norfolk
DICKINSON, HALLOWELL.....	Richmond, Henrico
DIGGS, DUDLEY DICE.....	Meberrin, Lunenburg
DOBSON, WILLIAM PRETTY.....	Norfolk, Norfolk
DOWNNEY, JULIAN O'KANE.....	Alexandria, Fairfax
DUVALL, SEVERN PARKER COSTIN.....	Shadyside, Northampton
EFFINGER, WILLIAM FRANKLIN.....	Blacksburg, Montgomery
ELLETT, WILLIAM HINDLEY.....	Midlothian, Chesterfield
EVANS, PRYTON RANDOLPH.....	Amherst, Amherst
FLORA, CHARLES CURTIS.....	Calla, Franklin
FOSTER, JOHN BROOKS.....	Ocean View, Norfolk
FOWLE, BERNARD HOOK, JR.....	Washington, District of Columbia
GILLESPIE, FRED O'KEEFE.....	Pounding Mill, Tazewell
GILLESPIE, HARVEY GEORGE.....	Pounding Mill, Tazewell
GRISSOM, CLISBY TROUT.....	Blacksburg, Montgomery
GRISSOM, JOHN THOMAS.....	Blacksburg, Montgomery
HALL, MORRIS.....	Clarksburg, W. Va.
HARRIS, EUGENE JETER.....	Roanoke, Roanoke
HART, EDWIN BADGER.....	Louisburg, North Carolina
HANKS, ENOCH OLD.....	Dress, Carroll
HANSHAMEN GEORGE LOVE.....	Wilmington, North Carolina
HENLEY, CHARLES TEMPLE.....	Winterpack, Chesterfield
HOBART, CHARLES MONTGOMERY.....	Roanoke, Roanoke

HUBBARD, CLIFFORD WILSON.....	Forest Depot, Bedford
HUGHES, ALBERT GEORGE.....	Newport News, Warwick
HUGHES, HOUSTON BOYD.....	Newport News, Warwick
IRVING, WILLIAM HARRIS.....	Greenville, South Carolina
JANUTOLO, PETER FRALDO.....	Graham, West Virginia
JASPER, GEORGE LEONARD.....	Baltimore, Maryland
JOHNSON, BENJAMIN FRANKLIN.....	Manchester, Chesterfield
JOHNSON, CHARLES FRANKLIN.....	Beaver Dam, Hanover
KRESLING, ERNEST BASS.....	Rural Retreat, Wythe
KIRKBRIDE, EDWARD LOUIS.....	Roanoke, Roanoke
KRITZER, WILLIAM PHILLIPS.....	Newport News, Warwick
KYNER, ELMIE HIGGINSDHAM.....	Rio Vista, Henrico
LARREW, JAMES HOUSTON.....	Stantton, Augusta
LEFEBVRE, GORDON.....	Richmond, Henrico
LEONE, WITHROW REYNOLDS.....	Washington, District of Columbia
LIKE, HOWARD AUGUSTUS.....	Holland, Naussemond
MCCALL, WILLIAM EDWARD.....	Tazewell, Tazewell
MAXWELL, ELMER ST. CLAIR.....	Woodstock, Maryland
MICHAEL, ROBERT EDWARD.....	Piedmont, West Virginia
MONTGOMERY, CORNELIUS TAYLOR.....	Clare, Augusta
MOORE, JOHN RUCKER.....	Stuart, Patrick
MOWBY, RALPH SANDERSON.....	Richmond, Henrico
NASH, WILBUR FISK.....	Washington, District of Columbia
OLINGER, THOMAS HARRIS.....	Olinger, Lee
OLIVER, GEORGE LYLES.....	Clarksville, Mecklenburg
PANTON, HARRISON DOUGLAS.....	Danville, Pittsylvania
PARKER, THOMAS REGINALD.....	Jared, West Virginia
PATYNE, ROCKNER HARRISON.....	Philadelphia, Pennsylvania
PRAKE, JOHN MORTIMER.....	Churchland, Norfolk
PREBY, CHARLES FURGE.....	Tazewell, Tazewell
PETTBREW, JOSEPH CRANE.....	Stantton, Augusta
PHILLIPS, PRESTON PEEK.....	Hampton, Elizabeth City
PHILIPPI, ALVIN THORNTON.....	Norfolk, Norfolk
PICK, LEWIS ANDREW.....	Hastburg, Campbell
PYTTN, CHARLES LINDSAY.....	Fredericksburg, Spottsylvania
PURCELL, JAMES HEATON.....	Round Hill, Loudoun
RAYFORD, RALPH WALTON.....	Ivar, Southampton
RANDOLPH, ORLANDO ROBBINS.....	Blacksburg, Montgomery
RAYBOR, EARL LEVAN.....	Longdale, Alleghany
REYNOLDS, RAY BOOB.....	Blacksburg, Montgomery
REAN, DANIEL WARWICK, JR.....	Forest, Bedford
RICHARDSON, MORGAN HARRIS.....	Blacksburg, Montgomery
ROGERS, JAMES BOOTH.....	Lovington, Nelson
ROSE, ROBERT RUFORD.....	Richmond, Henrico
ROYER, RALPH DOUGLAS.....	Roanoke, Roanoke
RUBUSH, ROBERT MILLER.....	Bona Vista, Rockbridge
RUEY, GEORGE LEE.....	Front Royal, Warren
SCHOLZ, WARNER JOSEPH.....	Roanoke, Roanoke
SCOTT, EVERETT.....	Amherst, Amherst
SCOTT, JAMES POWELL.....	Howardsville, Albemarle
SCRIGGS, GUYAVUS ADOLPHUS.....	Salem, Roanoke
SHANER, CLYDE TERRY.....	Lynchburg, Campbell
SIBOLD, ARTHUR PLEASANT.....	Eggleston, Giles
SLEAH, JOHN KLUMP.....	Fairwood, Grayson
SMITH, ALBERT COOPER.....	Broad Run, Fauquier
STUART, LINCOLN R.....	Roanoke, Roanoke
SPENCER, WILLIAM SCOTT, JR.....	Fincaastle, Botetourt
TAYLOR, CHARLES EDWARD.....	Lynchburg, Campbell
THOMAS, CHARLES MITCHELL.....	Wytheville, Wythe
TICK, HENRY KIRSACKER.....	Roanoke, Roanoke
TURNER, ALEXANDER SCOTT.....	The Plains, Fauquier

VAUGHAN, CAESAR PAUL.....	Bumpass, Louisa
VAWTER, EDMOND LONGLEY.....	Blacksburg, Montgomery
WALKER, WILLIAM IRA, JR.....	Rocky Mount, North Carolina
WALTERS, JOHN WILLIAM, JR.....	Christiansburg, Montgomery
WHITLEY, MILLARD TURPIN.....	Windsor, Isle of Wight
WHITE, ALLAN NEVE.....	Ivy Depot, Albemarle
WILSON, AUDREY JACKSON.....	Croze, Nottoway
WINGFIELD, FRANK QUINBY.....	Richmond, Henrico
WRIGHT, CHARLES PERHAM.....	Tappahannock, Essex
WYANT, FRANK ALBERT.....	Histon, West Virginia







FRESHMAN CLASS

Freshman Class



MISS MAY
SPONSOR

J. L. WILCOX.....	PRESIDENT
R. L. MORECOCK.....	VICE-PRESIDENT
B. O. BRADSHAW.....	SECRETARY
L. R. BUDWELL.....	TREASURER
E. FOLEY.....	SERGEANT-AT-ARMS

1914 CLASS-ROLL

ABERNETHY, HARVEY DUNWARD.....	Lynchburg, Campbell
ARAGON, GUILLERMO.....	San Jose, Costa Rica
ARONSON, ELMO MEAD.....	Marlington, West Virginia
ARNST, RICHARD TUMBERVILLE.....	Hague, Westmoreland
AUSTIN, JOSEPH HUBERT.....	Salem, Roanoke
BALL, WILLIAM LEE.....	Dinwiddie, King and Queen
BARBER, HENRICKS KLEI.....	Mendota, Washington
BEACHAM, JAMES DOUTHITT.....	Greenville, South Carolina
BENFORD WALLER CRISS.....	Portsmouth, Norfolk
BONDCRANT, SAMUEL WALTON.....	Rice Depot, Prince Edward
BOULDER, WILLIAM KENNON.....	Roanoke, Roanoke
BRADSHAW, BERNARD OSHRINE.....	Burkeville, Nottoway
BROWN, GEORGE HENRY.....	Norfolk, Norfolk
BUCK, FLOYD FIELDER.....	Rural Retreat, Wythe
BUDWELL, LEIGH HIGHLAND.....	Roanoke, Roanoke
CALLAHAN, CHARLES AUBREY.....	Alexandria, Alexandria
CAMP, KENNETH LUNSFORD.....	Roanoke, Roanoke
CANAN, ALBERTO.....	San Jose, Costa Rica
CARRINGTON, ALFRED RANDOLPH.....	Lynchburg, Campbell
CARON, NEDDO WHITEHEAD.....	Fentress, Norfolk
COLLIER, CHARLES MICHAEL.....	Ellicott City, Maryland
COOPER, WILLIAM MOSS.....	Lynchburg, Campbell
COWHERN, BARNARD TAYLOR.....	Columbia, Fluvanna
COX, JOHN CUNNINGHAM.....	Parroville, Prince Edward
COX, JOHN HAMPTON.....	Milford, Caroline
CRAYEN, WILLIAM MAY.....	Portland, Maine
CUMBERLEY, WARNER IRWIN.....	Roanoke, Roanoke
CULPEPPER, OWEN HALL.....	Portsmouth, Norfolk
CUTCHINS, CLIFFORD ARMSTRONG.....	Franklin, Southampton
DARNALL, THOMAS MAURE.....	Roanoke, Roanoke
DAWLEY, WILLIAM SAMUEL.....	Norfolk, Norfolk
DOUBETT, BENJAMIN ADONIRAM.....	Weems, Lancaster
DUDLEY, FRANK ALEXANDER.....	Clifton Forge, Alleghany
DUFFY, PAUL RAYMOND.....	Roanoke, Roanoke
ELLET, FRANCIS MARION.....	Spray, North Carolina
FOLRY, EDMUND.....	Roanoke, Roanoke
GUDE, LOUIS CHRISTIAN.....	Newport News, Warwick
HALL, WILLIAM THOMAS.....	Christiansburg, Montgomery
HARDWICK, JOHN CECIL.....	Blacksburg, Montgomery
HAUGHTON, THOMAS HILL.....	Charlotte, North Carolina
HILDEBRAND, DAVID AUSTON.....	Fishersville, Augusta
HOWARD, JOHN LAMAR.....	Fredericksburg, Spotsylvania
HUTTEL, LEO JOSEPH.....	Norton, Wise
HUMPHREY, WILLIAM LODGE.....	Paxson, Loudoun

HUNT, RUSSELL CHANTAN.....	Chatham, Pittsylvania
HUNT, JAMES ROBERT.....	Pounding Mill, Tazewell
JENKINS, WALTER IRVING.....	Pocahontas, Tazewell
JENNINGS, HARRY JEDSON.....	Kelly's Ford, Calpeper
JENNINGS, JOHN JULIAN.....	Ronoke, Ronoke
JESSUP, RALPH BLONDM.....	Baskerville, Mecklenburg
JONES, ALBERT LAMARTINE.....	Quantico, Maryland
JONES, EDWARD STRAYTON.....	Clifton Forge, Alleghany
JONES, RALPH ROBERT.....	Richmond, Henrico
KINCAID, JOHN FRANKLIN.....	Ewing, Lee
KOLLEFRATH, HOWARD ALBERT.....	Rice Depot, Prince Edward
KYLE, FREEMAN JONES.....	Welch, West Virginia
LAMBERT, COURTNEY BRINKS.....	Salem, Roanoke
LEE, ROBERT FITZHUGH.....	Midland, Fauquier
LESTER, DONALD DARIUS.....	Christiansburg, Montgomery
LEWIS, THOMAS-WARRING.....	Millers Tavern, Essex
LEWELLYN, RABURN HOWD.....	Wise, Wise
LONG, OSCAR MARION.....	Hamilton, Loudoun
LOYD, SAMUEL ASTON.....	Lynchburg, Campbell
MCCUR, JOHN MORTFITT.....	Bluefield, West Virginia
MCKER, JAMES ELSBRY.....	Pulaski, Pulaski
MACKRITH, HUBERT COLIN.....	Ivy Depot, Albemarle
MANN, EARL LAWRENCE.....	Richmond, Henrico
MASON, AMBURY MARVIN.....	Accomas, Accomas
METCALF, OLIVE.....	Wilezinski, Mississippi
MONTAGUE, JAMES LEWIS.....	Christiansburg, Montgomery
MOORE, ALAN LESTER.....	Wytheville, Wythe
MORRISON, BOSCOE BENNEY.....	Portsmouth, Norfolk
MORRIS, JAMES WINSTON.....	Crewe, Nottoway
MYERS, SHIRLEY HOWTON.....	Whitmill, Pittsylvania
NOTTINGHAM, RICHARD HAMPHDEN.....	Onancock, Accomac
PALMER, HOWARD HANFORD.....	Childress, Montgomery
PETTERSON, RICHARD WARD.....	Charlestown, West Virginia
PHOOTS, SHIRLEY THOMAS.....	Parcellville, Loudoun
POWERS, PHILIP H.....	Berryville, Clarke
READ, GRANTVILLE MOORMAN.....	Forest Depot, Bedford
REYNOLDS, MARK FLOYD.....	Blacksburg, Montgomery
QUINTER, OTTO FRANK.....	Earlburst, Alleghany
ROBERTS, HARRY WASHINGTON.....	Eastville, Northampton
ROBERTSON, WALTER HOLMES.....	Delaplano, Fauquier
ROLLINS, NATHANIEL ELKINS.....	Passapatany, Stafford
ROYER, JOHN WHITTIER.....	Ronoke, Ronoke
SCOTT, FRANK RICHARDSON.....	Bristol, Washington
SEAY, BENJAMIN FRANKLIN.....	Fork Union, Fluvanna
SHACKLEFORD, WILLIAM.....	Charleston, South Carolina
SHELBY, ALVIN CARLISLE.....	Middleboro, Kentucky
SIMMONS, FRANK NICHOLS.....	Piedmont, West Virginia
SIMPSON, THOMAS HERVEY.....	Round Hill, Loudoun
SNYDER, JOHN ARNER.....	Ronoke, Ronoke
SOMERVILLE, HENRY MARTIN.....	Mitchells, Calpeper
STEPHENS, PAUL JENKINS.....	Martinsville, Henry
SUTTON, LEE EDWARD.....	Petersburg, Dinwiddie
TARDY, THOMAS HOWARD.....	Lexington, Rockbridge
TAYLOR, STUART BALDWIN.....	Staunton, Augusta
TYLER, HENRY MASHBURN.....	Ashland, Hanover
VAUGHAN, WILLIAM FRIEND.....	Keyssville, Charlotte
WALTERS, ALVIN JOEELIN.....	Christiansburg, Montgomery
WARE, JAMES VERNON.....	Norfolk, Norfolk
WARFIELD, GILNER ARMSTRONG.....	Richmond, Henrico
WATSON, JAMES THOMAS.....	Whipple, West Virginia
WEAR, JOHN CLARENCE.....	Gainsville, Texas

WEAVER, JACK HENDERSON.....	Thermal City, North Carolina
WHITE, JOHN FLOYD.....	Keesleton, Rockingham
WHITEHEAD, THOMAS.....	Amherst, Amherst
WILSON, JOHN LEO.....	Waverly, Sussex
WILTSHIRE, THOMAS BUFORD.....	Lynchburg, Campbell
WINBORNE, ROBERT WARREN.....	Roanoke, Roanoke
WOLFE, THOMAS KENNEDY.....	Elkton, Rockingham
WOOD, RAYMOND SANDERLY.....	Norfolk, Norfolk
WYBOR, WILLIAM GREGORY.....	Palaski, Pulaski



Apprentice Class

ADDISON, JOHN.....	Eastville, Northampton
ANDREWS, THOMAS JEFFERSON.....	Roanoke, Roanoke
ARMSTRONG, LINDSAY.....	Norfolk, Norfolk
BARKER, JOHN SAMUEL.....	Roanoke, Roanoke
BARKER, CAREY DRAMLETTE.....	Salem, Roanoke
BEIN, RAUL.....	Panama, Panama
BERRIDALE, STITH DUDLEY.....	Sae, Charlotte
BURNOP, GEORGE WASHINGTON.....	Clatham Hill, Smyth
CALDWELL, WILLIAM FOLKER.....	Fishersville, Augusta
EVERETT, AYLETT LEE.....	Cismont, Albermarle
GANNAWAY, RICHARD WINSTON.....	Guinea Mills, Buckingham
GIBBS, MAYNARD OSBORNE.....	Port Royal, Caroline
HICKS, ERNEST MARTIN.....	Poplar Hill, Giles
HUBBARD, WILLIAM JACKSON.....	Forest Depot, Bedford
HUTCHINSON, WARNER COURTESY.....	Hanover, King William
KINSEY, JOHN FLETCHER.....	Washington, Rappahannock
KINSEY, EDWARD LEE.....	Boone's Mill, Franklin
KOONZ, CLYDE.....	Elkton, Rockingham
MILLER, JOHN JAMES.....	Hawlin, Rappahannock
MILLER, LAEWELLYS BANE.....	White Gate, Giles
MOORE, ARTHUR PENCIL.....	Ringgold, Pittsylvania
PARKER, THOMAS PARKER.....	Portsmouth, Norfolk
PENDLETON, ROBERT WORDEN.....	Chilhowie, Smyth
SKINNER, ROBERT EMMET.....	Middleburg, Loudoun
TROWER, PRESTON ELLIAB.....	Kendall Grove, Northampton
FURNER, CHARLES GREEN.....	The Plains, Fauquier
VAN STURM, LEOPOLD CHARLES.....	The Ragoe, Holland
WILLI, PETER ARCHER.....	Willis, Floyd
WRIGHT, JAMES EDWARD.....	Poplar Hill, Giles
WYDAL, WALTER ALEXANDER.....	Dublin, Pulaski





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Christmas Number



J.P. RICHTER



W.G. JONES
December, 1910





Upon the Non-Arrival of an Expected Letter

Ah! tell me why you fail to write
That letter which can but delight
My aching heart, still hoping yet
For some sweet sign; you'll ne'er forget
The promise which to me you made,
"Good-bye, sweetheart, I'll write," you said.

I fain would think you true to me,
But sometimes in my thoughts I see
You, saying things to other men
You said to me; and then again
My fancy leads me to the day,
You told me I'd be first away.

If sickness be the reason why
I mope all day, or sit and sigh
In patience waiting for your letter,
Then, dear, what can I do to better
A sad mistake, which gave me pain,
And made me fear I loved in vain?

I've written twice, but not one line
Have I received to be a sign
That now and then you think of me.
My sweetheart, could you only see
How sad I look, I know you'd write
To change my darkness into light.

So send to me one little line
To gladden this poor heart of mine.
'Twill take not more than half an hour,
But such will be its magic power,
That I, just now so very sad,
Will be a truly happy lad.

(SIX MONTHS LATER)

Oh, gee! how can a man with sense
Proclaim such stuff love's eloquence.
If ever in the course of time
I fall in love, and write a rhyme
So full of slush, then kick me, friend,
For surely I'll be near the end.

To the Memory of Professor Walker



WAS late in the eve
of an early spring day;
Golden sunset in the west
had shed its last ray;
Everything 'round about me
was peaceful and still.
I stood, wrapt in silence,
on a nearby lonely hill
In this silent little city,
where the dead are laid away,
Where they rest in peace
till morning of the Resurrection Day.
At my feet a grave was mounded
into heaps of flowers rare;
And the sweet perfume of roses
sweetly filled the evening air.

Lo—there hung a cloud of sadness, for we'd lost a loyal friend,
One who labored long among us and was faithful to the end,
Faithful to his every duty, service was his one great aim,
Caring not for wealth nor glory nor for any earthly fame,
But to set a good example for the young men of the College,
Teaching virtue, truth and honor instead of only text-book knowledge.
As I stood there, silent, thinking, by his newly covered grave,
I recalled, yes, very clearly, good advice he often gave,
Ideals that he put before us that should govern us through life,
So when we reached our manhood we might overcome the strife;
And now his life is ended, and he's laid his armor down,
To sleep until the morrow, then to wear a jewelled crown;
Yet his memory long shall linger as a legacy of love,
Till our days on earth are ended and our spirits meet above.
Thus we saw our dear Professor, and our friend so kind and true,
Loyal to his fellow man, four square to every wind that blew.

SWIFT WAGNER.



The Junior-Senior German of 1910

LIGHT were the feet and joyous the hearts of every lass and lad, who on that ne'er-to-be-forgotten eve, indulged in the art Terpsichorean. For, why should a fair maid have anything to worry her, unless it be gowns and suitors; and as for the lads, all bedecked in brass buttons and gold braid, they have left all thought of classes fairly behind them, the only study remaining being that of feminine charms, a difficult subject 'tis true, but far more engrossing than thoughts of either past or future.

No wonder all were happy and gay, for did they not have a woodland bower, fit for Titania and her fairies, in which to trip the light fantastic? There on the right was a bubbling fountain backed by ferns and evergreens, o'er which the water sprayed in joyful bounds, pierced now and then by rays of sparkling light from the many-colored, half-hidden incandescents. Moss-covered rocks, around which darted members of the finny tribe, made the effect more pleasing and realistic.

But over in the opposite corner, was by far the most popular resort, for there was served the cooling draught, which could be freely indulged in by both maid and youth, Bacchus being conspicuous by his absence. This retreat was a cedar-covered dome, with a main entrance and two exits in the form of arches, also festooned with evergreens. Electric lights, artistically placed, gave the

effect of the sun's attempt to pierce with his brilliant rays, the thick foliage of some forest glen.

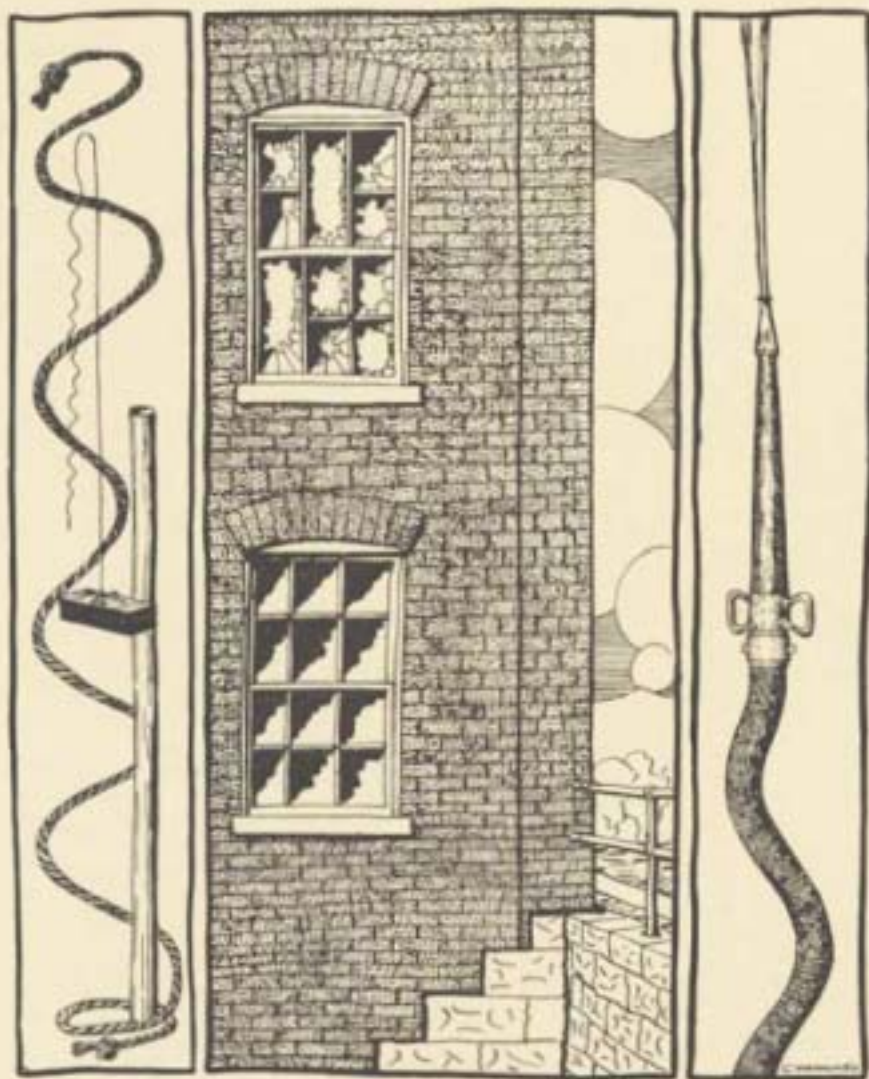
At the other end of the hall a solid bank of cedar completely hid the stage, and at the same time, served as a background for a large V. P. I. monogram set with electric lights in the colors of the two Classes. The object was to blend the lights, thus symbolizing the unity of spirit which existed between the Seniors and Juniors as a whole. Beneath the monogram were the stairs, covered over with soft white cloth, where numerous couples sat within the glow of the mellow light from above.

From the ceiling were hung rows of Japanese lanterns, and long garlands of running cedar were draped in graceful curves around the four walls. But the final touch was produced by the sweet strains of music, floating softly from behind banks of flowers and palms, lending to the whole an effect not soon to be forgotten.

Four happy years of life now end,
And we must say good bye;
Return to face the world as men,
Endowed by V. P. I.
We'll do our best and try to win;
Excel in all we do;
Leave naught undone which we begin,
Lest we be called untrue.

And all along life's rough pathway
Love for thee shall never wane,
May God keep watch o'er thee each day,
And love and peace still reign.

May all thy sons be true to thee,
And shield thy honor bright;
To us thou art and e'er shall be
Enthroned in memory's light,
Reflecting days of glee.



Paradise Regained

BOOK I

"Fallen Angels!" to be weak is miserable,
Doing or being done; of this you may be sure,
That military we can never be;
To cut formations is our chief delight,
Since that has ever been forbidden us
By Dabry's rules and regulations strict;
If then he seeks, by numerous reports
To change our ways from what they are to his,
Our labors must be to pervert that end;
Forever seeking means to break his power;
Which may succeed, if we in concert strive
To overthrow his satellites, the "Bulls,"
But see! the mighty lord of all this sphere
Called Polytech, retreats to his abode,
There to consult the "Hulls" how best he may
Proceed to shatter all our boldest plots,
Thinking then that we will vanquished be,
To him he has his satellites recalled,
And from their sticks we now at least are free,
Let not the occasion slip us by, e'en though
'Tis but the lull before the storm doth break
In fury o'er our heads; but let us haste
To some more distant place, where, at our ease,
We can discuss what we are next to do;
Whether 'tis best to shut out all the lights,
Or with our shears to clip some Major's hair,
Revengeing thus the wrongs of days now passed.

So spake the archfiend to his minions bold,
Till they were roused to do most anything
Within the limits of their power; to dare
The fury of ten thousand "Bulls;" or brave
The potent horrors of probation strict.
With softest tread they follow in his wake,
To a retreat, some leagues from Major's haunts;
Where each suggestion's argued pro and con,
Till now, the "Angels'" most efficient aide,
Beelzebub, has neither lent his voice
In dissent nor approval, listening
Attentively to all that has been said.
Now, slowly he arises from his seat
On Satan's right, and with a mighty voice,
Such as is used alone by those in power,
Presents his plan, which he delayed to give,
Until all others had been duly tested.

"Oh! ruler brave, of all this doughty throng,
And ye, my fellows in such dire distress,
Lend me your ears and I'll disclose a plot,
Such as will free us all from durance vile,
And give us back those privileges lost.
'Tis this: some night, when all is still and dark,
We shall assemble here, from whence we'll start,
With ropes and fire hose; we'll then repair
To Number Five, and vengeancefully disturb
The dreams of "Little Bull" (for he it is

Who waxeth bold, and sticks us without cause),
With streams of water, swift and icy cold."

Thus spake Beelzebub, and those who heard
Sat silent for a space, and marvel'd that
Such sweet revenge would come to them so soon.
But silence could not reign for very long
And pandemonium presently brake loose:
For all were in great haste to do the deed,
And quickly ead the "Bull's" desire to stick.

"Attention, cherubs," Satan calls to them,
And every voice is stilled; "The night is spent,
Go to your hays, let not your courage wane,
For I have set tomorrow as the time
Best suited for success to our bold scheme.
Be here at midnight, the appointed hour;
But see that no one doth observe you leave,
For on this one fell swoop depends our peace,
Now, and until we leave for other climes."
They heed his voice, and quietly depart;
Each fiendish one, to his respective bed
Repairs, where he can dream of vengeance sweet,
In shape of half-drowned, roaring "Bulls."

BOOK II

"Attend my words, ye emissaries of night;
Let each one see to his allotted task.
E'en now, my faithful aide, Beelzebub,
Doth watch the Major in his domicile,
And will inform me when the hour is ripe
For the fulfillment of our dearest wish.
Come, let's be gone; but, fail not in your tasks,
And your reward shall be the greater for it."

So Satan cautioned his brave midnight band;
Then led the way, through darkness black as ink,
To where his first lieutenant they should meet,
And there disperse, each one to do his work.
Anon they reach the rendezvous, and there await
The signal, which shall tell them all is well;
No voice is heard, but sounds of breathing quick,
With now and then the croaking of a frog,
Alone disturb the silence of the night.
But now Beelzebub approaches them,
And with a whispered sentence, to his chief
Conveys the news that "Little Bull's" at rest.
Then the apostate angel waves his hand,
And with beating hearts, each cherub creeps away,
To do his best, determined not to fail.
Some carry ropes to tie the door so tight,
That even Dash could not an outlet find;
While others make secure the fire hose,
So not one drop will fall, but on the "Bull,"
Who rests so peacefully in Morpheus' arms.

" 'Tis well, but one last word before we do
This deed, conceived to bring us endless bliss
While we sojourn within the bounds of Tech.
Ere ye depart, repair to our retreat,
Where we can merry be, and so rejoice

O'er vengeance slowly won, but here at last.
Now, let her go!" Scarce had he ceased to speak
Before there broke upon the quiet night
A sound, like rushing, swirling water,
Such as one hears when standing by the falls
Of some great mountain stream, close followed by
The tinkling sound of broken glass, and roars
Of fear and rage, so wondrous loud and fierce
That, had the door not been secured full strong,
The angels of destruction would have fled.
But now the bellows of the maddened "Bull"
Have ceased, and changed to strangled, gurgling gasps,
Which mean to say that he has had enough,
And that his days of sticking now are o'er;
So thus, with fendish glee, they leave him be,
And hasten their unhallowed steps away,
To refuge in their cave, among the hills.

"Well done, ye faithful workers of dark deeds,
For have we not humiliated one,
Who by his many sticks, didst rouse our ire,
And proved to all that we the strongest are,
And that we do not fear the mighty Dusk?
Let us rejoice, for we need never fear
The other "Bulls" will do us harm, since they,
By one's experience, will be forewarned,
And seek not to acquire a bath themselves,
Come, fill the flowing bowl, and drink a pledge
To privileges, now at last regained;
And make a vow that ever we'll wage war
On those who would refuse us our just due,
And place us on a level with the 'Rats.'"

'Twas thus that his Satanic Majesty
Commenced the night's carousal wild, and joy
Was in their every heart, like incense sweet,
For to the land of Polytech, had peace,
Obtained by their own deeds, been brought.



Bugle Election

THE BRAINIEST CADET.....	M. C. SMITH
THE HARDEST STUDENT.....	W. F. NASH
THE MOST COLLEGE-SPRITED.....	W. B. DAVIS
THE MOST DIGNIFIED CADET.....	E. E. STAFFORD
THE MOST POPULAR CADET.....	A. A. WALDROP
THE HANDSOMEST CADET.....	R. E. STAFFORD
THE BEST OFFICER.....	J. A. HALE
THE BEST FIRST SERGEANT.....	D. D. HOWE
THE BEST SERGEANT.....	W. W. HOWARD
THE BEST CORPORAL.....	R. H. BARRETT
THE BEST-DRILLED PRIVATE.....	R. W. FUQUA
THE GREATEST CALICO SPORT.....	W. T. HARVEY
THE GREATEST LADY HATER.....	J. C. MOOMAW
THE HEART SMASHER.....	R. G. TAYLOR
THE MOST POPULAR PROFESSOR.....	DR. J. E. WILLIAMS
THE HANDSOMEST PROFESSOR.....	PROF. W. H. BASCHE
THE LATEST CADET.....	J. L. HOWARD
THE FRESHEST CADET.....	P. J. STEPHENS
THE BEST ALL-AROUND CADET.....	P. H. LEGGE
THE CADET MOST IN LOVE.....	R. W. FUQUA
THE WITTIEST CADET.....	P. H. YANCEY
THE MOST BASHFUL CADET.....	J. P. MALONEY
THE GREATEST KICKER.....	E. T. E. DOWLER
THE BEST-NATURED LIAR.....	P. C. HAMILTON



The Wrong Discard

ANNE TEMPLE, beautifully gowned, strolled through the parlors which were brilliant with their Christmas decorations and the extra adornment for the bridge party which she was giving that evening. After seeing that everything was just right, she heaved a sigh of satisfaction, for getting ready these bridge parties was certainly brain-racking. As she looked around, her brother Hamilton, a tall, broad-shouldered, good looking, dark-haired University man, home for the holidays, strolled in.

"Well, how does everything look, Ham?" Anne asked, as she glanced around her in a quite satisfied manner.

"Fine," answered Hamilton. "Haven't forgotten anything, have you?"

"No," she said. "The tallies and place cards are all fixed, the refreshments ordered, the punch is ready, and the lady's prize is a beauty."

"What about the man's prize?" questioned Hamilton.

With a feminine shriek of distress Anne crumpled into the first chair she saw.

"Of all things, why should I have forgotten to call for that pin I ordered, and it is too late for me to go out to get it," she moaned. "I have only twenty minutes and anyway I can't go out in all this evening dress. I would be a pretty sight. Ham, you will just have to call a taxi and go out and get me something. Oh, gee, what a fix! Will you do it, Ham?"

"Anne, you know I would do right much for you, but it is too late now, and, in fact, the shops are all closed today."

"Oh, I hadn't thought of that," Anne almost sobbed.

"Oh, well, don't worry your little head about it," he said sympathetically. "My top dresser drawer is just stacked with Christmas gifts from girls I love dearly, but I couldn't use all of them in a life time. You can have anything you can find, but first, please remove the 'Dear Hamiltons' and the 'Merry Christmases,' but help yourself to anything you want."

"But, Hamilton," complained his sister, "I might take the wrong thing and you might want it afterwards. You go upstairs and get something for me."

"I wouldn't walk way upstairs for any bridge prize. I have acknowledged all the gifts in the top drawer, but not those in the bottom drawer, so you will be perfectly safe in taking anything you wish in the top one."

In half a minute Anne had bounded up stairs two steps at a time and now was running through the top drawer. Beer steins to silk pajamas; stick pins galore, shaving cases, cigarette cases, silver match boxes far too large for a man's overcoat pocket much less for a waistcoat pocket; she tumbled them all over in a heap, until she found a small and very pretty cigarette case. No card was in the box, and fortunately his name was not engraved on it, so she

took that one. Shoving the other things into the drawer, she went back down stairs where Hamilton was slowly walking around surveying the decorations.

Anne, like a whirlwind, rushed into the room. "Ham, you will save my life if you will just let me have this."

Hamilton glanced around indifferently. "Oh, that cigarette case. Rather a neat thing, isn't it? Don't recall just who sent me that, but as I have only six, I can well dispense with that one."

She wrapped it up into a neat tissue paper parcel and put it on the piano with the other packages, which looked alluring and exciting enough to stimulate the players on to victory.

It was a pretty sight when all the guests had assembled, to see the girls in evening dresses, and the men in full dress and uniforms. Miss Temple and her brother received the guests and soon the game was on. They all played with merriment and zest, and the game was spirited enough. One of the most attractive girls there, Elizabeth Lee, a tall, slender girl, her head crowned with a mass of beautiful Titian hair, and great brown eyes, while she dealt the cards, her eyes strolled more than once towards Hamilton. Once when Hamilton was standing behind her chair, she failed to cover an honor, much to her partner's dismay and surprise, for she was considered a crack bridge player. However, they say, that "at times even Jove nods." Her partner was particularly eager for the odd, for this was the last game and his score was high.

Bob Sanford he was by name, and he was a very attractive young man of the blond type. It was an open secret that he was as much interested in his fair partner as she was in Hamilton. Bob had been Miss Lee's escort there that evening and he was quite determined that tonight as they went home his fate should be settled, so he was inclined to be a little nervous whenever handsome Hamilton hovered around, as he knew he was his most deadly rival.

Finally the game ended in much excitement, the scores were quickly run up, and the prizes awarded and received with much enthusiasm. The blond Bob, as was expected, received the man's prize. Anne told Hamilton he must present the man's prize and Hamilton chuckled to himself, "I like this; presenting one of my true love's gifts to another fellow, but here goes!"

In a graceful, easy way he waltzed up to Bob and with a courteous bow, handed him the neat little parcel.

"My dear Mr. Sanford," he said, "Allow me to present to you this little gift as a token of your skill and cleverness. In fact the selection of it has caused a great deal of anxiety to the hostess, for fear she should not suit the masculine taste."

Bob arose and bowed in equally as elaborate and exaggerated way. "I am sure that anything selected by the hostess would be the best ever."

He unwrapped the paper and revealed the cigarette case, in the midst of an admiring throng. But Elizabeth alone did not join in the applause, but stared at it as if charmed.

"Do let me see that more closely," said Bess admiringly.

"Certainly," answered Bob, "as you helped me to win it. I feel that it is almost as much yours as mine."

"Perhaps it is," sighed Bess.

As he handed it over, to the horror of Anne and the secret amusement of Hamilton, a little white card fluttered out, distinctly in the gaze of Miss Lee, but entirely unobserved by the others. It fell softly to the floor and Hamilton covered it with his foot.

"My dear Anne," he laughed. "Why don't you take the price marks from your purchases?"

It was clever, but too late, for Bob had seen the card. Miss Lee rose to her feet,—

"May I ask, please, where you were so fortunate as to find this?" said Bess in her sweetest tone. "The reason I ask is because I have never seen but one like it and that was in Bruges this summer."

Anne looked hopelessly at Hamilton, but Hamilton quite unconcerned was looking at the cigarette case as if he had never seen it before and failed to respond to Anne's signal of distress.

Miss Lee went on in her cool, polite tone: "So if you will kindly tell me I wish to order one for a friend."

Anne said in very distinct tones, "You must ask Hamilton. He got it for me."

"Perhaps," Bob blundered in, "The card may help."

"You go to the devil," said Hamilton under his breath to Bob.

"Yes," said Anne, "But where is the card?"

"Perhaps," said Miss Lee, icily, "Perhaps you might find it under Mr. Temple's foot, if he would kindly remove it."

Indifferent Hamilton was for once brought to bay. He moved his foot slowly, raised the innocent but incriminating piece of pasteboard in his hand and handed it to Bob. "Will you read it? I can't do a thing without my glasses."

"Cert," said Bob, "If it will help, but in the meantime don't anybody run off with my case."

He raised the card and read, "For Hamilton. A little souvenir from Bruges, wishing you a Merry Christmas."

"Kindly read the other side," said Miss Lee.

"Of course," said Bob, then stared as he turned the card over, "Miss Elizabeth Monroe Lee."

Miss Lee rose. "There is no more to be said. The Bruges souvenir is much appreciated and I am indeed sorry it is impossible to duplicate it."

There was a tableau. Bess looked at Hamilton; Hamilton, his eyebrows elevated inquiringly, looked at Anne; Anne, in hysterics between

laughter and tears, looked helplessly at Bess; but she, chilly and icily aloof, seemed the most self-possessed of the group.

She smiled adoringly at Bob, "At least, Bob, the case is yours now, won fairly and squarely, and I think that you will also disprove the old adage 'Lucky at cards, unlucky at love,' for I have every reason to think that you will win the game with Cupid also," and she looked coolly toward Hamilton.

Bob, good-natured, happy Bob, colored up to the roots of his straw-colored hair, then as he took in the situation he looked at Hamilton and chuckled audibly,—

"Ham, old boy, you should learn bridge. Then you will realize that it's awful risky to try to finesse a queen."

Ham smiled, as he moved Miss Lee's chair out of her way as she strolled off with Anne. "No, Bob," he sighed, "The trouble was I failed to discard at the right time."

"Anyway," laughed Bob, as they were left alone, "I'll keep the case from Bruges."

"At least I have the card which proves it mine," said old Ham, and he slipped it carefully in the pocket of his waistcoat.

—S. D. S.



Apples

THESE is many a slip, 'twixt the cup and the lip, and numerous errors we make; but it is as hard as the dickens to fail in a trip, whose object, is apples to take. So, when a college youth sees a tree, full of this fruit, and his laundry bag hangs empty on the door; (appearing as though 'twere not made to suit a bushel of apples or more), when his cronies and chums to his side he calls, and tells them of what he has seen; it doesn't take long to make them his thralls, and they to swear upon him to lean.

Jimmy Jones, with his ear at the crack in the door, heard of what they were planning to do; so he said to himself, "I'll make you feel sore, that I was omitted, you'll rue."

The night had come, and a peach it was; not a sign of a moon nor a star. So soon they started and together they departed, to fetch the apples from afar. With visions of fruit all luscious and sweet, and of stomachs full up to the brim, they silently followed their leader's feet, calmly trusting everything to him.

But the sages all say that to make a good end, we must start on the wisest of tracks. But listen, dear reader, your ears to me lend; these came back without any sacks.

Jimmy Jones! Oh my goodness! how he laughs at this, as he follows so closely behind, and patting his old gun, says, "Now please don't you miss, even though only blanks I could find."

"Here's the tree," said the leader, and up it he shins, while the bags were being spread on the ground. He shakes the full boughs, and the gathering begins; "Umph! Umph!" being the only faint sound.

"The time is now ripe," said brave Jousie aside. So he yells with all of his might—"See here, Harry, I've got them—look, they're trying to hide!" Bang! Bang! Bang! then followed a peculiar sight. Oh gee! how that fellow came out of that tree! He must have been kin to a bird. No sooner had he fallen on his hands and one knee, he ran more fleet than a horse that is spurred.

There sat Jimmie just laughing at what he had done; though it seemed too good to be true. There were the bags full of apples, but with his old gun, 'twas mighty hard work to take two. But he labored along, on his face a broad grin, thinking gleefully of the coming day; however he couldn't help wishing his room he was in, and he, ready to crawl in the hay. Soon in his

dreams he saw visions of skeletons, each one seemed very much vexed; some were running, others more cunning, were only looking perplexed.

After breakfast he called these fleet-footed lads of the previous night's brave band; (if they felt as they looked, they must have been mad, for each made a fist of his hand). But Jimmie's revenge was not sweet enough yet, so he said, "Who likes apples in here? My laundry bag is full of the best I could get, and you know they're awfully dear!" They looked at each other in silent disgust, "Show us apples, after the way we have fared?" and Jimmie replied, though just ready to bust, "It's certainly no disgrace to run when you're scared!"



Day by Day

ALL things have a beginning, but it does not make much difference where I start, for the commencement of one day is the finis of the preceding. However that may be, let us take reveille as a starter, that being the most outlandish invention of the "departement militaire." Can you imagine a brass band, with each instrument striving to render a different selection, and the bass drum making noise enough to silence the bunch? Well, if you can't grasp the idea (as Boscawen would say), you can never realize how delightful it is to have the above ensconce itself outside your door, and proceed to raise the roof, incidentally awakening you from slumbers deep. No use to lie in bed and cuss, for, out there on the parade ground, the first-sergeant is waiting to "throw the hooks to you" if you "cut." Get out of the hay, old chap and go to roll call; then you will save yourself the trouble of manufacturing a severe chill, for I am sure that is what the wintry winds, those that waft themselves so gently around barrack corners, calculate to do.

No more sleep for the drowsy; reveille is over and one must needs pile his hay, and sweep his room to prepare for P. I. Wearily drags this half-hour before breakfast and need I say that many are the neglected toilets?

Can I guess what we are to have for breakfast? No need to worry about that, for, years ago it became the established rule that oatmeal was to be the foundation of a cadet's manly physique. Oh yes, we have bread, a little meat, less butter and no milk (merely chalk water). If you happen to be a good "snatcher" your appetite may be satisfied; if not—well, it's your tough luck, not your companions' atrocious manners.

Did you say chapel? Of course we have that, but I think I can safely say that there are more prayers offered for a pass on some lesson which has not been studied, or for an original ailment to carry the doctor, than for spiritual welfare! Coming after breakfast as it does, it very rarely catches us in a religious frame of mind, and even then, the sum and substance of a fellow's thoughts tend to a desire for a substantial dinner, or a chance to cut drill.

Would you like to see a bunch of very sick cadets? Attend sick call once. Each fellow has a list of ailments long enough to stagger an elephant, but gee! that doctor isn't easily "fazed." You will see him reach in his case, take out a few red, white, and blue pills, and remark very casually, "Take these every three hours, and if they don't relieve you, double the dose." Always try for a green pill; it is good for all duty.

For the fellow who didn't get enough sleep, classes are his salvation (provided he doesn't happen to sit on dillberry row). Fifty minutes for each class is the allotted time, but some professors require more, some less, depending on the amount of hot air they can deliver per square inch. The average is the one to dread, for he is ever ready to surprise the unwitting one. He who likes to hear himself talk, or he who had rather let the students do the work,

can be prepared for; but beware of the happy medium, for he it is that springs a test when we are unprepared.

'Tis with a sigh of relief that we hear "release" for is it not the time, when, with our beloved guns we can repair to the drill grounds, there to march about accompanied by the strains of the military band? How we love to obey our Captain's commands, trying to emulate, with soldierly precision, his every movement. A soldier's life is indeed the ideal one, nevertheless, recall means dinner and we are always hungry.

They say that the way to a man's heart is through his stomach, so I suppose that is why none of us have any love to spare for the mess hall. I wonder if the Waldorf-Astoria can furnish a better menu than "growley," "murphies, bread and soup?" Oh, I forgot the "boss" (let us not take the name of dessert in vain). I don't know the constituents, but at any rate there is always a scrap for the extra. However, the lucky one, or rather the unlucky one, generally the fellow who helps the waiter to the extent of "piling the dishes." Oh, gee! Let's leave the mess hall and go to afternoon work. There we can forget that we failed to eat as much as we wanted.

Now all ye, who wish to become engineers, farmers and chemists, go forth to your respective occupations. If you have shop work it is a "cinch" that you will not receive the full benefit of the instructions unless you come out so dirty that your own mother wouldn't know you. (But water is cheap even if you do have to carry it to the fourth floor). The "agies" can really enjoy their evening work, for they are allowed to go out in the bright sunshine and chase poor little butterflies, thus getting in touch with nature. The chemists try to see how many odoriferous compounds they can mix up, and incidentally discover new elements. But no matter what your occupation, if you are unlucky enough to get more than fifteen demerits the preceding month, yours for the "grit path." Such an imposing spectacle you present, as you march up and down in front of "Number One!" The girls love to watch you; but I know that there is bitterness in your heart. Don't let little things like that worry you. Some day you may be a major with the power to put others on the grit-cutting list.

Retreat! I am at a loss to say positively as to the derivation of the name, but if you will bear me, I think it refers to the fact that we are all inclined to retreat before the prospects of more "growley, murphies and chalked milk" instead of supper. However, let us pass over this meal for our appetites are then impaired, due to the fact that, with quaking hearts, we await the publication of the reports, dreading to hear that we have been struck by one of the military "scribes."

Supper (t) is o'er, so we are released from the toils till call-to-quarters. "What shall I do; me for the Lyric?" "No, I am broke, but let's go down to Ellett's and see if we can't pick up a 'sleeper.'" Such is the inevitable depreciation of character after a year of Blacksburg's associations. So 'tis for the best that the cadets must be in their rooms at seven-thirty. Yes, they are

supposed to stay there, but it is not uncommon to hear such remarks as, "Beat it, the O. D.," followed by the sound of numerous footsteps retreating down the hall. You see, another institution of the "departement militaire" is an inspection by the Officer of the Day during C. Q., and woe be unto the ones who are caught visiting.

Ten o'clock! At last tattoo has arrived and you can "hit the hay." But stop; first let us wait a while and dump a few "Rats." Poor rodents. Dreams of home and mother are rudely disturbed, for who can sleep when he is suddenly buried from an "upper deck" to the cruel floor, with bed and hay piled all over him? Now taps, lights out in other words, sends all tardy ones to bed, and Morpheus reigns supreme till six-twenty A. M.

Such is life at V. P. I. (let us hope not elsewhere) and yet we manage to wax strong and healthy (after a fashion) and September always finds us happy to know that soon we will again be living a "Tech life."





A Typical Class Meeting

SCENE I

RUNT GRAVELLY (*in front of No. 1, with megaphone*)—Be it known to all Seniors, whether officers or fallen angels, that I, upon the authority of our most highly esteemed President, and seconded by our most august Commandant of Cadets, do hereby announce a meeting of the Class of 1911; said meeting to take place at the convenience of said President, in other words at once, and to be held in the auditorium of the Y. M. C. A. But harken unto my words: do not be conspicuous by your absence, for deeds of great moment are to be discussed, and he who cuts shall bear the name of "mugwump" forever and a day. Therefore lay ye aside all tasks or pleasures, even unto the reading of your best girl's sweetest letter, and repair to the designated place. I have spoken.

SCENE II

(*Y. M. C. A. Chapel. Cockie standing at door with big stick.*)

COCKIE—Hey, Burley! where did you get that stogie? (*Silence from B.*) Mike, for the love of Lady Agnes, trip up that cigar if you don't want to be a pull-bearer.

(*Mike makes a break to do the deed. Falls, at same time breaking half a dozen chairs.*)

RUNT—You bald-eyed, red-headed Dutchman! why don't you stop this rough-house! You're a swell Sergeant-at-Arms, aren't you?

COCKIE—Oh! shut your fly trap, or I'll be called upon to eject your carcass.

ALEC—I say, fellows, this meeting is now called to order. (*Loud laughter from Burley, still hidden behind the cigar.*)

STAFFORD (*aside to B.*)—Aw! cut it. Can't you see that Alec wants to talk.

BURLEY—Is that so? (*Laughs still louder.*)

ALEC—If our friend, Captain Morris, will be quiet for the space of a few minutes, I will tell you what we have to do.

JOY MEADE—That's easy; I've got to hit the hay.

WOOD—And I have to go out in society.

ALEC—Well, WE, not just you, or I, have to decide what is to be done about Senior Privileges. For, do not all Senior Privates have to go to reveille, even as rodents? Have you any suggestions to offer? (*Stafford jumps to his feet and attempts to speak. Burley laughs. S. becomes indignant.*)

STAFFORD—Mr. President! I don't see what we have a Sergeant-at-Arms for. If he can't throw out disorderly members, we had better get another.

COCKIE—(*A little runt of five feet, while B. stands six feet two.*)—Come on, Burley, it seems as if the Class desires your room rather than your company.

BURLEY—Well, did you get that! Does Stafford consider himself the whole Class? And really, Cockie, are you going to make an attempt to put me out? Mr. President! I move that we elect Stafford temporary Sergeant-at-Arms, so that he can take a little exercise. Up till now, the only part of his anatomy that has received any is his tongue.

(*Howls of approval from the Class, but S. declines to serve.*)

ALEC—Gentlemen, cut the "crap." Mr. Stafford, have you anything to say in regard to Senior privileges?

STAFFORD—If Burley will conquer his risibility, I would like to say that all officers had better resign. Then the privates may get some reveilles.

(*All the privates let out a yell, and commence to whistle.*)

RUBE—(*Rising suddenly.*)—Welcome to the ranks of the Fallen Angels.

WHISKERS—(*Greatly excited.*)—But we haven't decided to resign yet! Hadn't we better consider the consequences first?

BRIGHT—I won't give up my four bars, reveilles or no reveilles.

REDDY—Mr. President, I would like to know how many officers would be willing to sacrifice their—

WHISKERS—Mr. Wren, as a private, loses nothing by our sacrifices, so I don't see what he has to do with it.

REDDY—Mr. Beard, by the parliamentary rules, I have the floor. But in answer to your remark: as a private, I have a great deal to gain if nothing to lose. Merely a matter of the first law of human nature, you know.

FALLEN ANGELS (*in unison*)—Fifteen rahs for Reddy!

ALEC—Let's go back to Mr. Stafford's suggestion. How many would be willing to give up their pretty gold bars, if it became necessary?

BURLEY—You can have mine now.

MOUSE WEISIGER—(*a Fallen Angel*)—Also mine. I'm tired of being a Bull.

CHUCK MINTON—Any time, any place.

RICHTER (*rising with dignity*)—Mr. President, I move that the officers adjourn to the committee room, where this can be discussed pro and con.

POSS BLACKBURN—I say, Rich, didn't it hurt you when you swallowed that dictionary?

(*At this juncture a mouse runs by Lady Agnes. She screams and jumps on chair. Cries of consternation from the Fallen Angels.*)

ALL—What's the matter, Lady? What do you see? For the sake of the Angels, don't faint!

LADY AGNES—Oh, that horrid little thing! I thought it was going to bite me! Are you sure it's gone?

KANGOE PROSSER—Aw, you make me sick, Agnes! Scared of a rat! Didn't you belong to the tribe a few years ago?

LADY AGNES—Yes, but that was a different thing. This rodent had four legs, and I never had but two.

HARVEY—Why, Agnes, I am shocked!

ALEC—Say, fellows, do you think I have the patience of Job? Let's get down to business. Is there any second to Mr. Richter's motion?

VOICES (from all parts of the room)—Sure!

JACK DADNEY (awakening from slumbers deep)—What's that?

CRANE ROBERTS—Keep your ears open and don't ask so many questions, old towhead.

JACK (Jumps across two or three chairs and makes a break at Crane)—Do you mean to insult me, you little sawed-off and hammered-down yap?

AGNES—Oh, don't let them fight!"

COCKIE (Drawing from his hip a beautiful thirty-two)—Jack, as one who is responsible for the good conduct of the members, I deem it necessary to request you to throw up your hands and march out of the door. There you can remain until your ire has cooled, for from this time on, we will have no more disorderly Class meetings.

BERLEY (Again bursting forth in loud laughter)—Now, will you be good, Jack?

JACK (In pleading tone)—Oh! come off, Cockie, I was just fooling.

COCKIE—All right, then, but don't let me hear from you any more.

ALEC—Well, all officers will adjourn.

RURE—Excuse me for butting in, Alec, but I want all Fallen Angels to remain after this meeting to talk over a few matters.

ALEC (With a resigned expression)—As I was going to say, all officers will please adjourn to the committee room.

(Officers file out and leave the Fallen Angels to hatch up their nefarious schemes.)

TABLEAU.



Maury Literary Society

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Lee Literary Society

Motto—"Virtus non coronat."
Colors—Blue and White.

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Chaplain.....	J. G. MCGUIRE.....	W. S. NASH.....	R. H. CRUMMETT

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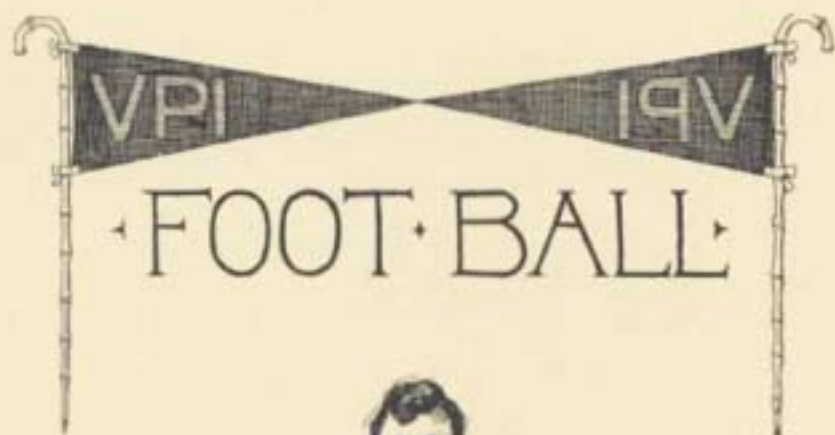
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J. BRANCH BOGCK.....	COACH
C. P. MILES.....	GRADUATE MANAGER



F. A. FINE
1900



Varsity Football, 1904



Varsity Football Team

The Varsity Team

MR. BOCK (Georgetown).....COACH

G. W. HURT.....MANAGER

W. R. LEGGE.....	RIGHT END
BURRUSS	RIGHT TACKLE
PICK.....	RIGHT GUARD
GIBBS	CENTER
BRECKINRIDGE.....	Left Guard
JONES.....	LEFT TACKLE
A. N. HODGSON.....	LEFT END
HUGHES	QUARTERBACK
DERRY.....	RIGHT HALFBACK
F. H. LEGGE.....	RIGHT HALFBACK
V. B. HODGSON (Captain).....	FULLBACK

SUHS

HARGROVE
BERNIER

GRAVELY
VAUGHAN

ROGERS

Scores

October 1. Home, Techs 18.....	Hampden-Sidney 0
October 5. Home, Techs 16.....	Davidson 5
October 15. Home, Techs 13.....	West Maryland 0
October 22. Annapolis, Techs 0.....	Navy 3
October 29. Roanoke, Techs 23.....	W. & L. 0
November 5. Richmond, Techs 20.....	Carolina 0
November 12. Lynchburg, Techs 15.....	G. W. U. 5
November 24. Norfolk, Techs 3.....	N. C. A. & M. 5

Scrub football Team

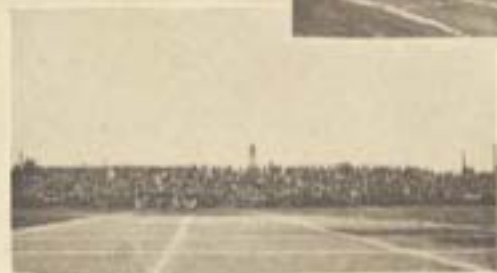
G. G. GARRISON.....MANAGER

C. M. HOBART.....ASSISTANT MANAGER

MACKAN RIGHT END
BUCHANAN..... RIGHT TACKLE
WEAR..... RIGHT GUARD
EVANS CENTRE
SKINNER..... LEFT GUARD
WYATT..... LEFT TACKLE
HOLT..... LEFT END
VAUGHAN QUARTERBACK
HODGSON, E. R..... RIGHT HALFBACK
GRAVELY..... LEFT HALFBACK
ISELL FULLBACK

Subs: SIERRA, BINFORD, HAMILTON

October 22. Bristol, Tech Scrubs 9.....King College 0



Football at V. P. I.

During the fall of 1891, a few of the V. A. M. C. Cadets would choose sides and play Rugby football, in the area behind No. 1 Barracks. This was the earliest football ever played at Blacksburg and it gave birth to the first interest in gridiron sport at V. A. M. C. and the Corps determined to have a team the next year.

When College opened in September 1892, a call was issued for candidates, and a few men turned out. They elected Professor W. E. Anderson captain and Dean Smythe coach and manager. These two men were untiring in their efforts to turn out a good team. They had to use lots of persuasion to keep two teams in the field, for everybody wanted to play on the first team or none. Only two games were played that year. Both of these were with St. Albans, of Radford. Each team won a game. The members of our first two teams had to undergo many hardships. Rising at six, they would take a cross-country run before breakfast. Practice was held in a wheat field laid off with a plow, and it was about as level as a side of Brush Mountain.

Conditions were not so bad in '94, for this year Dr. McBreide had given the Athletic Association the use of a part of the farm. This field was plowed, harrowed and rolled into fairly good shape. With a new field and some good material, all that was needed was a competent coach. Finally, Mr. J. A. Massie, an alumnus of the V. A. M. C. and a star guard at the University of Virginia, was secured to train the team. The wisdom of the choice of coaches was proven when Mr. Massie turned out a good team which lost only to V. M. I.

The Blacksburg elevens were now recognized as important factors in the State football circles. In 1895 we played the first games with Virginia, North Carolina and Washington and Lee. The second game was played with V. M. I. We lost the first two by large scores, but licked both of the Lexington teams, much to the disgust of the V. M. I. cadets, who had been confident of victory over the Blacksburg farmers.

In 1896 the College name was changed to Virginia Polytechnic Institute. With the new name for the team the old V. A. M. C. war cry,

Rip! Rah! Ree!
Va! Va! Yee!
Virginia, Virginia,
A. M. C.!

was no longer suitable. The now famous "Hokie" was substituted in its place. At the same time the Orange and Maroon replaced the old Black and Gray.

The team that year showed good form by winning from V. M. I., Maryville, and Hampden-Sidney. North Carolina was played a 0 to 0 game at Danville.

The next two years were dark days for football at V. P. I. The Corps failed to back the team and enthusiasm was low. Dr. Sheib had been the main financial support of the team, and when he resigned in 1897, football lost its best friend at Blacksburg. It was only after the most strenuous efforts on the part of Major J. W. Stall, a post-graduate and center on the elevens of '92, '93, '94 that any team was turned out. The next year, 1898, Professor Vawter came to the help of the Athletic Association, and he alone bore the financial burdens of football for the next five years. In spite of these handicaps the teams of 1899 and 1900 had successful seasons. The Techs' goal line was crossed only once in '99 and that time by Virginia.

During the first three years of the new century the Tech elevens were far better than the average Southern teams. They made a clean sweep of all opponents except the Charlottesville teams. Virginia defeated us each of those years. The 1901 team surprised everyone by overwhelming Georgetown 22 to 6 and later by defeating W. & L. Clemson, Maryland and V. M. I. Captain Carpenter's '02 team made an excellent record, winning from W. & L., A. & M., Georgetown and V. M. I. But the next year when Captain Miles led his team to victory over the Navy, after losing to Virginia, the Corps went wild and gave Blacksburg its first good coat of paint. In the Navy game, Carpenter ran sixty yards, through the entire Middle eleven, for a touchdown. A few minutes later he kicked a goal from the fifty-yard line. The season of 1904 was not so successful as the three previous years, but this was only the calm before the storm.

Fine material was on hand in September, 1905, and with Mr. Miles as coach, the team developed its true form early in the season. By the end of October five teams had been overwhelmed by the Techs. Among these were North Carolina, Army and Cumberland University. The next game was the game of all games for the Techs—Virginia, at Charlottesville.

The game was called at about four-thirty, November 6th. After about fifteen minutes of the fiercest play ever seen on Lambeth Field, Jim Nutter circled Virginia's end for the first touchdown of the game. The game was one of the hardest fights ever seen in the South. Virginia fought desperately to hold us, and twice they dragged Willson back after he had crossed their goal line. But we won 11 to 0. Ten years it took to develop a team that would conquer Virginia, but the victory was all the sweeter for the long delay. Virginia never recovered from the shock of that defeat and refuses to play us again to this day. The season of 1905 closed with the Techs Champions of the South, winning nine games and losing one.

With only three Varsity players back in 1906, Coach Miles was up against a tough proposition. But he and Captain Nutter were equal to the occasion and by hard work they put a good team in the field. A little weak in the early games, the eleven steadily improved until on Thanksgiving it was on a par with the other teams of the South. Again in 1907 the season opened with poor prospects. With only four V. P. I. men back, Coach Williams had to look for new material for his team. We won from W. & L. by the meager score of 5 to 0. The next week Davidson beat us. Things were pretty gloom for a while, but when we put it on Georgetown 20 to 0 and V. M. I. 22 to 0, the Corps felt much better. We had two defeats and seven victories at the end of the season and had first rank in Virginia.

The 1908 eleven started the season with a rush and after playing Princeton 10 to 4, everybody was looking forward to the Techs vs. Champions of the South Athletic. W. & L. had a great team that year and had a good licking in store for us. The Corps, however, did not believe that the Blue and White could turn the trick, so they went along with "Our Boys" just to call any bluff the Lexington students might make. About five minutes after the game started, a band, playing the "Dead March," came down the race track in front of the grandstand. Following the band was a bear draped in Orange and Maroon hunting. Just as the bear was passing the center of the stand, "Peggy" Billups smashed through the W. & L. line for a touchdown. The Corps nearly went wild. That hoarse surely was W. & L.'s hoodoo, for we won the game 15 to 4. But two weeks later, George Washington beat us, as did the Navy and A. & M.

With Miles Field just completed, with good material and a splendid coach in Mr. Branch Bueck, the season of 1909 opened with fine prospects. Now were we disappointed. Clemson was shut out in the first game on the new lot and Princeton was barely saved by a field goal in the last minute of the game. Carolina and W. & L. were easy victims for the terrible "Gobblers." Our revenge came when we whipped George Washington 17 to 8 and North Carolina A. & M. 18 to 5. Thus we retaliated for the two defeats of the year before and at the same time won the Championship of the South. Too much credit cannot be given to Bo and his players, especially Captain Hodgson and those peerless ends, Hicks and Luffrell.

The next year we had fine prospects of another championship eleven. Mr. Bueck built up one of the finest football machines ever seen in the South, and the Navy was barely able to defeat us 3 to 0. All other rivals went down before the Blacksburg eleven until Thanksgiving. On that day we played A. & M. in Norfolk. This game was one of the best of the year. The teams were evenly matched and for a long time the result was doubtful. Finally the Tar Heels got away with a fluke forward pass for a touchdown, the only one of the game. In a few minutes the "Gobblers" scored their only points, when W. R. Legge kicked a field goal. It was a bitter pill for us, that 5 to 3 defeat, and our hope of revenge is in Captain Gibbs and his 1911 team. May they conquer all comers this year and bring another Championship to V. P. I.

TEAM OF 1892

Mr. Smythe, Coach and Manager. Friend, R. E.; Anderson (Capt.), R. T.; Bowles, R. G.; Stull, C.; Preston, L. G.; Minor, L. T.; Purcher, L. E.; Courtland, Q. B.; Guignard, R. H. B.; Bove, L. H. B.; Martin, F. B. Subs: Slaughter and Chumpley.

Record: Oct. 21, Home, V. A. M. C., 14; St. Albans, 10.

Oct. 29, Radford, V. A. M. C., 0; St. Albans, 10.

TEAM OF 1893

Kerfoot, R. E.; Wyland, R. T.; Patrick, R. G.; Dashiell, C.; Stull, L. G.; Johnson, L. T.; Pucher, L. E.; Robinson, Q. B.; Friend, R. H. B.; Harvey, L. H. B.; Martin, F. B. Subs: Bond, Frazier and Guignard.

Record: Oct. 21. Emory, V. A. M. C., 0; Emory, 6.

Nov. 11. Bedford, V. A. M. C., 6; R. M. A., 0.

TEAM OF 1894

Dr. J. A. Massie (Va.), Coach. H. B. Pratt, Manager. Fraser, R. E.; Hart, R. T.; Patrick, R. G.; Stull, C.; James, L. G.; Johnson, L. T.; Dashiell, L. E.; Massie, Q. B.; Guignard, R. H. B.; Harvey, L. H. B.; Martin (Capt.), F. B. Subs: Watts and Norfleet.

Record: Oct. 20. Home, V. A. M. C., 16; Emory & Henry, 0.

Oct. 29. Home, V. A. M. C., 30; Roanoke, 0.

Nov. 10. Home, V. A. M. C., 42; St. Albans, 0.

Nov. 17. Bedford, V. A. M. C., 12; St. Albans, 0.

Nov. 30. Staunton, V. A. M. C., 6; V. M. I., 10.

TEAM OF 1895

A. C. Jones and Dr. Massie (Va.), Coaches. L. D. Kline, Manager. Watts, R. E.; Hart, R. T.; Patrick, R. G.; Thomas, C.; Mayer, L. G.; James, L. T.; Johnson, L. E.; Martin, Q. B.; Eskridge, R. H. B.; Ingles (Capt.), L. H. B.; Dashiell, F. B. Subs: Norfleet, Cox and Cunningham.

Record: Oct. 5. Charlottesville, V. A. M. C., 0; Virginia, 26.

Oct. 12. Home, V. A. M. C., 12; St. Albans, 0.

Oct. 20. Lexington, V. A. M. C., 30; W. & L., 0.

Nov. 9. Roanoke, V. A. M. C., 16; Y. M. C. A., 0.

Nov. 16. Charlotte, V. A. M. C., 5; Carolina, 22.

Nov. 28. Lynchburg, V. A. M. C., 6; V. M. I., 4.

TEAM OF 1896

Mr. Jones (Va.), Coach. C. E. Hurly, Manager. Tredwell, R. E.; Wood, R. T.; Pelter, R. G.; Herbert, C.; Mayer, L. G.; Storke, L. T.; Johnson, L. E.; Martin, Q. B.; Ingles, R. H. B.; Eskridge (Capt.), L. H. B.; Herbert, F. B. Subs: Coxe, Whitehurst and Lawness.

Record: Home, Techs, 20; Alleghany Inst., 0.

Oct. 20. Home, Techs, 12; Roanoke, 0.

Oct. 24. Danville, Techs, 0; Carolina, 0.

Oct. 31. Charlottesville, Techs, 0; Virginia, 42.

Nov. 2. Lynchburg, Techs, 46; Hampden-Sidney, 0.

Nov. 14. Knoxville, Techs, 4; Tennessee, 0.

Nov. 16. Knoxville, Techs, 52; Maryville, 0.

Nov. 26. Roanoke, Techs, 24; V. M. I., 0.

TEAM OF 1897

Mr. Frith (Chicago), Coach. C. E. Hardy, Manager. Lewis, R. E.; Wood, R. T.; Pelter, R. G.; Stull, C.; Coxe, L. G.; Herbert, L. T.; Johnson, L. E.; Bell, Q. B.; Cochran, R. H. B.; Barnette, L. H. B.; Whitehurst, F. B. Subs: Rucker, Painter, Taylor and Bonebeck.

Record: Oct. 10. Home, Techs, 54; King College, 0.

Oct. 20. Danville, Techs, 4; Carolina, 0.

Nov. 3. Home, Techs, 41; Roanoke, 0.

Nov. 6. Norfolk, Techs, 4; V. M. I., 18.

Nov. 13. Richmond, Techs, 36; Richmond, 0.

Nov. 15. Hampden-Sidney, Techs, 16; H. S., 0.

Nov. 23. Roanoke, Techs, 0; Tennessee, 18.

TEAM OF 1898

Mr. Ingles, (Tech.), Coach. G. W. Hutchinson, Manager. Jewell, R. E.; Wood (Capt.), R. T.; Thomas, R. G.; Stull, C.; Carper, L. G.; Coxe, L. T.; Hubbard, L. E.; Bell, Q. B.; Ingles, R. H. B.; Bonebeck, L. H. B.; Painter, F. B. Subs: Huffard, Hardaway.

Record: Nov. 3. Winston, Techs, 6; Carolina, 28.

Nov. 5. Guilford, Techs, 17; Guilford, 0.

Nov. 7. Lynchburg, Techs, 0; Maryland, 23.

Nov. 11. Home, Techs, 58; King College, 0.

Nov. 12. Home, Techs, 29; Bellevue, 0.

TEAM OF 1899

Dr. Morrison (Va.), Coach. G. W. Hutchinson, Manager. Jewell, R. E.; Cox, (Capt.), R. T.; Carper, R. G.; Montgomery, C.; Choice, L. G.; McCormie, L. T.; DeClamps, Q. B.; Lewis, L. E.; Hardaway, R. H. B.; Huffard, L. H. B.; Carpenter, F. B. Subs: Bell, McCulloch, Blair.

Record: Techs, 21; St. Albans, 0.
 Techs, 6; Tennessee, 0.
 Techs, 0; Virginia, 28.
 Techs, 45; Roanoke, 0.
 Techs, 35; W. & L., 0.

TEAM OF 1900

Dr. Davis (Va.), Coach. F. Powell, Manager. Moffett, R. E.; Cox, R. T.; Abbott, R. G.; Steel, C.; Carper, L. G.; McCormie, L. T.; Jewell, L. E.; DeClamps, Q. B.; Hardaway, R. H. B.; Huffard (Capt.), L. H. B.; Carpenter, F. B. Subs: Miles, Counselman, Stiles, Sayers.

Record: Oct. 6. Home, Techs, 21; St. Albans, 0.
 Oct. 25. Raleigh, Techs, 18; N. C. A. & M., 2.
 Oct. 26. Radford, Techs, 16; St. Albans, 0.
 Oct. 27. Chapel Hill, Techs, 0; Carolina, 0.
 Nov. 14. Charlottesville, Techs, 5; Virginia, 17.
 Nov. 24. Charlotte, Techs, 5; Clemson, 12.
 Nov. 25. Roanoke, Techs, 0; V. M. I., 5.

TEAM OF 1901

Mr. Morrison (Cornell), Coach. James Bolton, Manager. Ware, R. E.; McCormie, R. T.; Abbott, R. G.; Steele, C.; Willson, L. G.; Miles, L. T.; Campbell, L. E.; DeClamps, (Capt.), Q. B.; Carpenter, R. H. B.; Huffard, L. H. B.; Counselman, P. B. Subs: Ramey and Sayers.

Record: Sept. 28. Salem, Techs, 16; Roanoke, 0.
 Oct. 12. Home, Techs, 11; W. & L., 0.
 Oct. 19. Home, Techs, 32; Georgetown, 0.
 Oct. 26. Home, Techs, 0; Virginia, 16.
 Oct. 31. Columbia, Techs, 17; Clemson, 11.
 Nov. 16. Richmond, Techs, 15; Maryland, 0.
 Nov. 28. Norfolk, Techs, 21; V. M. I., 0.

TEAM OF 1902

Mr. Bower, Coach. G. C. Chalkley, Manager. Campbell, R. E.; Miles, R. T.; McCulloch, R. G.; Stiles, C.; Graber, L. G.; Willson, L. T.; Robbins, L. E.; Bear, Q. B.; Carpenter (Capt.), R. H. B.; Byrd, L. H. B.; Counselman, P. B. Subs: Miller, Grote, Lewis and Blair.

Record: Oct. 11. Lynchburg, Techs, 11; W. & L., 0.
 Oct. 18. Home, Techs, 11; N. C. A. & M., 6.
 Oct. 25. Roanoke, Techs, 0; Carolina, 0.
 Nov. 8. Home, Techs, 28; Georgetown, 0.
 Nov. 15. Charlottesville, Techs, 0; Virginia, 6.
 Nov. 27. Norfolk, Techs, 50; V. M. I., 5.

TEAM OF 1903

Dr. Lender (Cornell) and Mr. Brown (Dartmouth), Coaches. G. C. Chalkley, Manager. Lewis, R. F.; Miles, (Capt.), R. T.; Abbott, R. G.; Stiles, C.; Walsh, L. G.; Willson, L. T.; Robbins, L. F.; Bear, Q. B.; Carpenter, R. H. B.; Byrd, L. H. B.; Counselman, P. B. Subs: Hodgson, Harlan and Tinsley.

Record: Oct. 14. Home, Techs, 29; St. Albans, 0.
 Oct. 17. Home, Techs, 21; N. C. A. & M., 0.
 Oct. 24. Richmond, Techs, 0; Virginia, 21.
 Nov. 7. Norfolk, Techs, 21; Carolina, 0.
 Nov. 21. Annapolis, Techs, 11; Navy, 0.
 Nov. 25. Roanoke, Techs, 26; Davidson, 0.

TEAM OF 1904

Mr. O'Connor (Dartmouth), Coach. J. H. Gibbons, Manager. Lewis, R. E.; Hynes, R. T.; Stieckling, R. G.; Stiles, C.; McCulloch, L. G.; Willson (Capt.), L. T.; Robbins, L. E.; E. B. Harris, Q. B.; Connor R. H. B.; G. N. Harris, L. H. B.; Nutter, F. B. Subs: Cox, Treadwell, Harlan.

Record: Oct. 1. Home, Techs, 16; Richmond, 0.
Oct. 8. Home, Techs, 24; W. & L., 0.
Oct. 12. Home, Techs, 32; Nashville, 0.
Oct. 22. Home, Techs, 28; William and Mary, 0.
Oct. 29. Home, Techs, 0; Carolina, 0.
Nov. 5. Richmond, Techs, 0; Virginia, 5.
Nov. 19. Annapolis, Techs, 0; Navy, 11.
Nov. 24. Roanoke, Techs, 17; V. M. I., 5.

TEAM OF 1905

Mr. Miles (Tech), Coach. A. D. Williams, Manager. Lewis (Capt.), R. E.; Hynes, R. T.; Stieckling, R. G.; Stiles, C.; Cunningham, L. G.; Willson, L. T.; Webber, L. E.; Nutter, Q. B.; Carpenter, R. H. B.; Treadwell, L. H. B.; Harlan, F. B. Subs: Hanvey, Dillard, Cox, Harris, Hildebrand, Lawson.

Record: Home, Techs 86; Roanoke 0.
Home, Techs, 12; Cumberland, 0.
West Point, Techs 16; Army 0.
Home, Techs, 56; Gallaudet, 6.
Richmond, 25; Carolina 0.
Charlottesville, Techs 11; Virginia 0.
Home, Techs, 15; W. & L., 0.
Roanoke, Techs 34; South Carolina 0.
Annapolis, Techs 6; Navy 12.
Norfolk, Techs 34; V. M. I. 0.

TEAM OF 1906

Mr. Miles (Tech), Coach. C. B. Powell, Manager. Varner, R. F.; Branch, R. T.; Goodwin, R. G.; Johnson, C.; Cunningham, L. G.; Dillard, L. T.; Worthington, L. E.; Willson, Q. B.; Nutter, (Capt.), R. H. B.; Hodgson, L. H. B.; Smith F. B. Subs: Stiles, Grant and Luttrell.

Record: Oct. 6. Roanoke, Techs, 12; William and Mary, 0.
Oct. 8. Home, Techs, 28; William and Mary, 0.
Oct. 13. Clemson, Techs, 0; Clemson, 0.
Oct. 27. Richmond, Techs, 0; Carolina, 0.
Nov. 3. Home, Techs, 18; Roanoke, 0.
Nov. 10. Norfolk, Techs, 0; Bucknell, 10.
Nov. 17. Home, Techs, 10; Davidson, 0.
Nov. 24. Annapolis, Techs, 0; Navy, 5.
Nov. 29. Richmond, Techs, 6; N. C. A. & M., 0.

TEAM OF 1907

Mr. Williams, (Va.), Coach. P. H. Nolan, Manager. B. L. Smith, R. E.; R. W. Smith, R. T.; E. R. Hodgson, R. G.; Johnson, C.; Breckinridge, L. G.; Dillard (Capt.), L. T.; Haffard, L. E.; Shepherd, Q. B.; Billups, R. H. B.; Luttrell, L. H. B.; V. R. Hodgson, P. B.; Subs: Hicks, J. P. Jones, H. G. Jones, Gibbs.

Record: Oct. 5. Home, Techs, 33; Roanoke, 0.
Oct. 12. Home, Techs, 18; Hampden-Sidney, 0.
Oct. 19. Lynchburg, Techs, 5; W. & L., 0.
Oct. 26. Roanoke, Techs, 5; Davidson, 12.
Nov. 4. Richmond, Techs, 20; Georgetown, 0.
Nov. 9. Roanoke, Techs, 22; V. M. I., 0.
Nov. 16. Home, Techs, 34; George Washington, 0.
Nov. 23. Annapolis, Techs, 0; Navy, 12.
Nov. 28. Richmond, Techs, 20; Carolina, 0.

TEAM OF 1908

Mr. Brown (Princeton), Coach. H. H. Hutchinson, Manager. Hicks, R. E.; J. P. Jones, R. T.; E. R. Hodgson, R. G.; Gibbs, C.; Walker, L. G.; H. G. Jones, L. T.; Huffard, L. E.; Connolly, Q. B.; Billups, R. H. B.; Luttrell, L. H. B.; V. R. Hodgson, P. B.; Subs: Sinclair, Davis and Smith.

Record: Home, Techs 50; Hampton-Sidney 0.
Clemson, Techs 6; Clemson 0.
Princeton, Techs 4; Princeton 10.
Roanoke, Techs 10; V. M. I. 0.
Lynchburg, Techs 15; W. & L., 4.
Richmond, Techs 10; Carolina 0.
Home, Techs 0; G. W. U. 0.
Annapolis, Techs 4; Navy 15.
Norfolk, Techs 5; N. C. A. & M. 0.

TEAM OF 1909

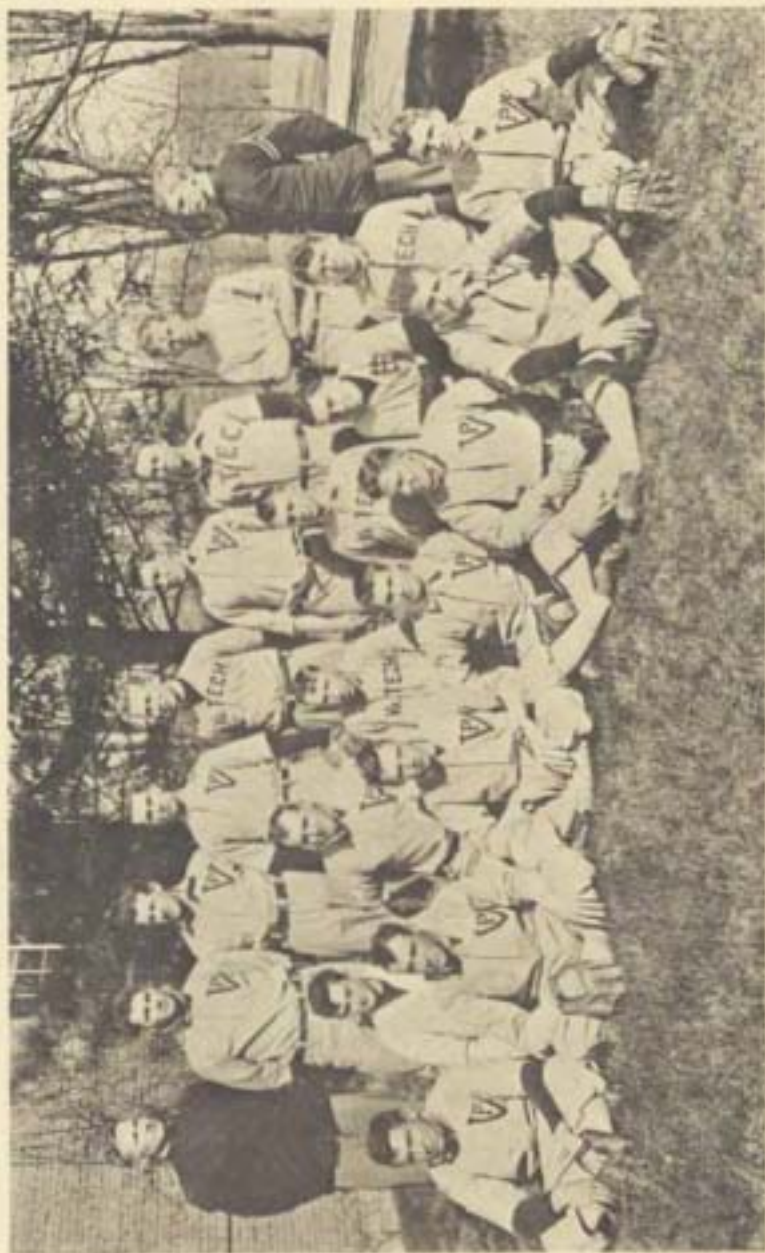
Mr. Baseck (Georgetown), Coach. F. C. Stoneburner, Manager. Hicks, R. E.; Norris, R. T.; F. R. Hodgson (Capt.), R. G.; Gibbs, C.; Barron, L. G.; Jones, L. T.; Luttrell, L. E.; Hughes, Q. B.; Billups, R. H. B.; A. N. Hodgson, L. H. B.; V. R. Hodgson, P. B. Subs: Davis, Legge and Massie.

Record: Home, Techs 6; Clemson 0.
Princeton, Techs 6; Princeton 8.
Richmond, Techs 32; Richmond 0.
Lynchburg, Techs 24; W. & L., 6.
Richmond, Techs 15; Carolina 0.
Washington, Techs 17; G. W. U., 8.
Norfolk, Techs 18; N. C. A. & M. 3.



BASEBALL





Baseball Squad

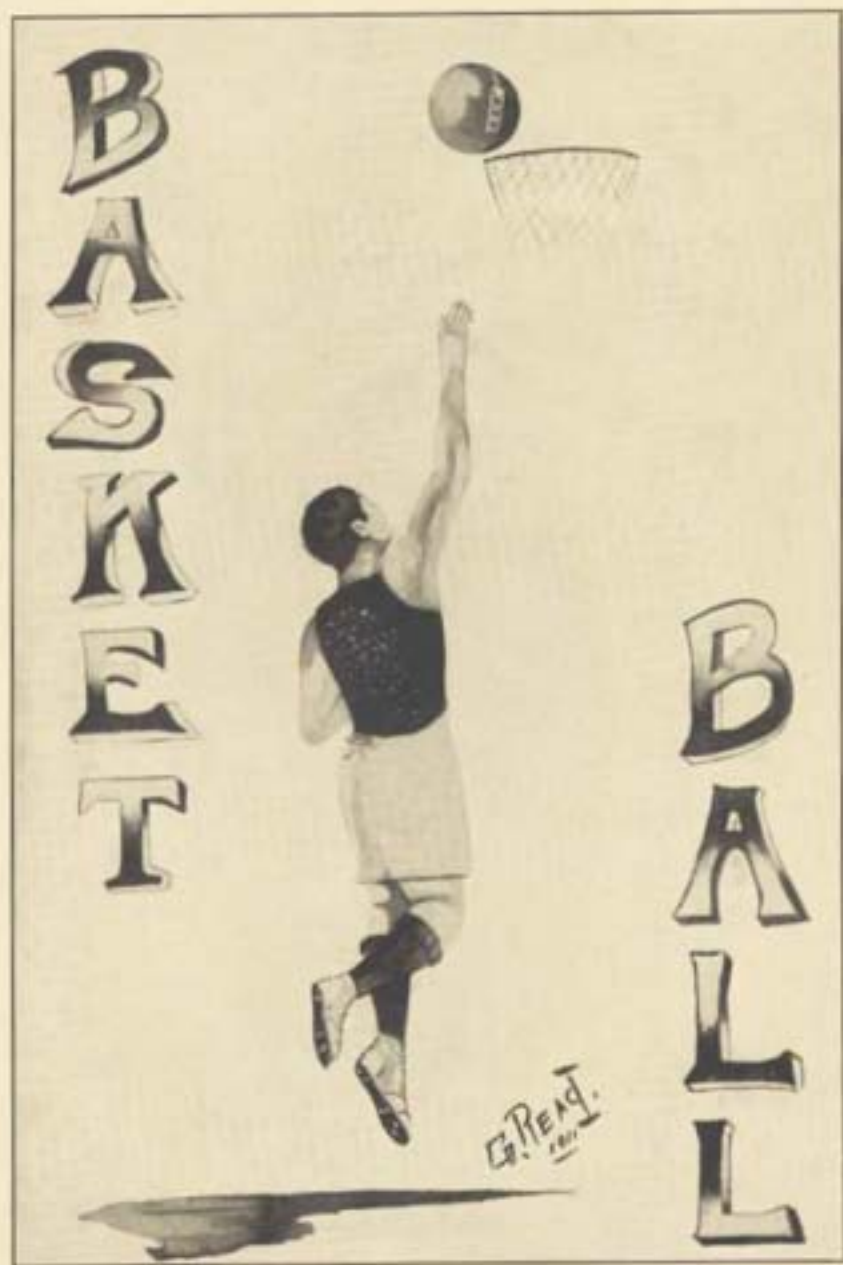
Baseball Squad, 1911

LOCKHART MANAGER
KEESLING ASSISTANT MANAGER
PUQUA CAPTAIN

EVANS
HERNIER
ABERNATHY
STEELE
JONES
KINCAID
MAXWELL
ROSE
MCKEE
CRAVENS
HODGSON
PICK
LEGGE, P. H.
MOORE
LEGGE, W. R.
COX
KENNER
CHILTON
STUART

Baseball Record, 1910

Mar. 25,	V. P. L., 5		Rutgers, 1
Mar. 28,	V. P. L., 4	Virginia Military Institute,	5
Mar. 29,	V. P. L., 6	St. John's,	5
Apr. 3,	V. P. L., 7	Randolph Macon College,	2
Apr. 8,	V. P. L., 4	Bingham, N. C.,	1
Apr. 9,	V. P. L., 5	Bingham, N. C.,	4
Apr. 15,	V. P. L., 1	University of South Carolina,	4
Apr. 16,	V. P. L., 6	Roanoke College,	9
Apr. 23,	V. P. L., 7	Washington College,	4
Apr. 23,	V. P. L., 6	Washington College,	5
Apr. 26,	V. P. L., 6	North Carolina Agri. and Mech. College,	7
Apr. 29,	V. P. L., 6	Washington and Lee University,	6
Apr. 30,	V. P. L., 6	Washington and Lee University,	1
May 6,	V. P. L., 6	Emory and Henry College,	9
May 10,	V. P. L., 10	Eastern College,	6
May 11,	V. P. L., 5	Eastern College,	1
May 14,	V. P. L., 14	Woodberry Forest,	6





VARSITY BASKET-BALL TEAM

1911 Basket-Ball Team

W. R. LEDGE	CAPTAIN
J. C. DARNEY	MANAGER
W. R. LEDGE (Captain)	FORWARD
F. H. LEDGE	FORWARD
H. B. HUGHES	GUARD
L. S. KEESLING	GUARD
J. L. HUGHES	CENTER

SUBSTITUTES

BRIGHT, BERNIER, DUNFORD, ROGERS.

Scores

Home, Techs, 87; R. M. A., 4.
Home, Techs, 42; Emory and Henry, 22.
Home, Techs, 27; Emory and Henry, 11.
Home, Techs, 85; Roanoke College, 9.
Home, Techs, 58; Tennessee, 20.
Salem, Techs, 62; Roanoke College, 8.
Lynchburg, Techs, 29; Y. M. C. A., 26.
Farmsville, Techs, 51; Hampden Sidney, 8.
Lynchburg, Techs, 26; Y. M. C. A., 23.
Lexington, Techs, 27; W. & L., 20.
Lexington, Techs, 25; V. M. I., 18.
Home, Techs, 42; W. & L., 28.

Basket Ball at V. P. I.

Basket Ball, although it has been played at V. P. I. only the last three years, has become one of the most successful sports in which the Techs have engaged. In the last two years V. P. I. has lost but one game out of twenty-three, eleven of which were played on the floors of the opposing teams. In these two years they scored 1,067 points against 406 for their opponents, a record of which any team should be justly proud.

During the 1910 season the Techs met and defeated the best teams in Virginia, among which were Emory and Henry, Lynchburg V. M. C. A., V. M. I., Washington and Lee, and others of lesser importance. The most notable victory of the season was the one over Washington and Lee by the score of 31 to 18 on her own floor, a feat never before accomplished by a basket-ball team. In this game the team work and goal shooting, together with the Tech fighting spirit, was of the highest order and their heavier opponents were completely carried away by the snappy, accurate passing of the Tech five. During this season eleven games were won and not a single one lost.

At the opening of the 1911 season all of the championship quint were back, and things started with a rush when Randolph-Macon Academy was defeated by the score of 87 to 4, despite the fact that many new men were tried out. In the next two games Emory and Henry proved to be a worthy foe, but were defeated both times after hard-fought battles. Roanoke College and the University of Tennessee were also defeated before the team started on their trip through the State. Six games in six successive nights were played on this trip and the Techs were victorious in all but one. This they lost to the fast Lynchburg V. M. C. A. team, which they had defeated two nights before. It was the first defeat in two years, but it proved to be a valuable experience, as the next night the Techs came back strong and defeated Washington and Lee at Lexington by the score of 27 to 20 in the hardest game of the season. The game was close throughout and was not decided until the last few minutes of play, when the Techs threw three goals. The passing and defensive work of the V. P. I. quint was steady and accurate at all times and in some instances brilliant. This game practically decided the Championship of the State, as both teams had easily eliminated all other competitors. Our old rivals, V. M. I., were beaten on the following night and the team returned home to end the season by again defeating Washington and Lee, this time by a more decisive score, 42 to 28.

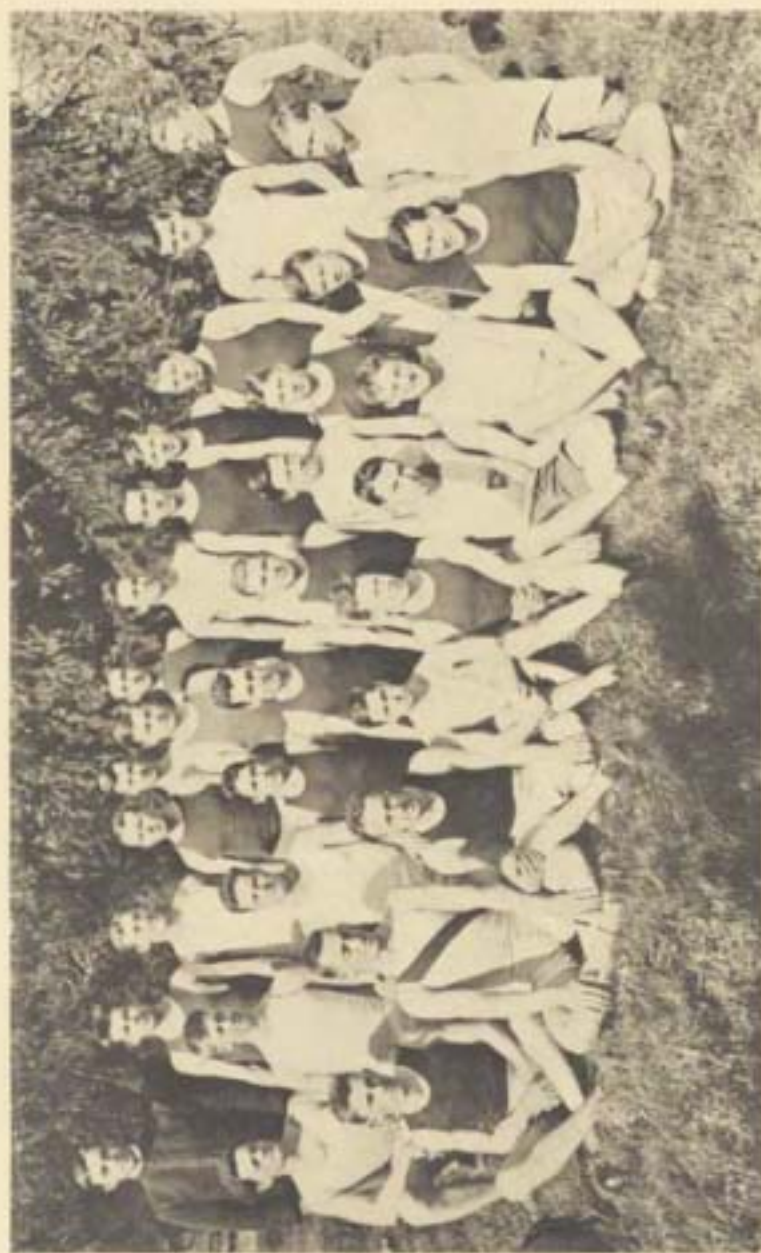
The five as it has played together for the past two years constitutes a wonderfully well-balanced team. Combining speed and endurance with clever goal shooting, passing and a strong defense, they make a combination which is in the game all the time. No one man could be given special mention above the others, as individual work was discouraged and all efforts bent toward team play. In every game the fighting spirit displayed was noticeable at all times.

Apart from the regular five consisting of J. L. Hughes, H. B. Hughes, Keesling, F. H. Legge, and Captain W. B. Legge, capable substitutes were found in Bright, Bernier and Rogers, and although called upon but seldom, they responded with excellent results.

Great credit is due Coach Boroock and Manager Dabney, whose untiring efforts in behalf of the team's welfare added greatly to its success.

L. N. Keesling, who has played guard the past two seasons, was unanimously elected captain, and H. E. Steele was appointed manager for next year. Under such leadership and with the whole team expected back, another championship quint is predicted for 1912.





Track Squad

Crack Squad, 1911

RICHTER	MANAGER
HUGHES, H. B.	CAPTAIN
BROWN	HUTCHESON
BURKE	LEFEBVRE
CHILTON	LESTER
COCKE	LIVESAY
CORE	NASH
COOPER	PANTEN
CUTCHIN	READ
DAMBON	ROYER
DIXON	ROBERTSON
DOWNEY	SAVAGE
HASHAGEN	SIBOLD
HIX	THOMAS
HOWARD	TURNER
HUGHES, J. L.	WHITE
HUGHES, H. B.	WOOD

Track Athletics at V. P. I.

"Omnia rerum principia parva sunt."

Nowhere has this old adage been more fittingly illustrated than in the history of track athletics at the Virginia Polytechnic Institute. Previous to the year 1906, although field day was annually observed, no team had been sent to a meet to represent V. P. I.

On February 10, 1906, at the Intercollegiate Indoor Meet at Richmond, the V. P. I. track team engaged for the first time in a contest with other colleges and universities. The team returned without a single first place to its credit, yet filled with experience and a determination to achieve greater results in the future.

On May 4, 1907, the track team engaged in its first outdoor meet at Richmond with other state colleges and universities. Here, due to the excellent coaching of Mr. David Luttrell, the track team made a much better showing than the previous year. The team returned with one first, three seconds and three thirds and the relay race to their credit.

The second indoor meet in which the Techs participated was at the annual Intercollegiate Meet at Richmond, on March 21, 1908. The team came back, having tied George Washington University for second honors against a very classy field of competitors. This was an excellent showing and reflected great credit on Parson Nelson, our coach.

On May 9 of this year, the track team engaged in its first dual meet with another university. The meet was held at Lexington against the strong Washington and Lee team. In spite of the fact that V. P. I. was represented by only five men, these scored a total of 42 points against 67 by W. and L.

The first dual meet ever held at Blacksburg occurred in May, 1909, when the Techs and W. and L. locked horns in their annual clash. This time the goddess of Victory perched on the banners of V. P. I. by the decisive score of 75 to 42.

On April 23, 1910, the University of North Carolina engaged in their first dual meet with V. P. I. at Blacksburg. Notwithstanding that they were coached by the world-famous Cartmell, they were defeated by the score of 63½ to 53½.

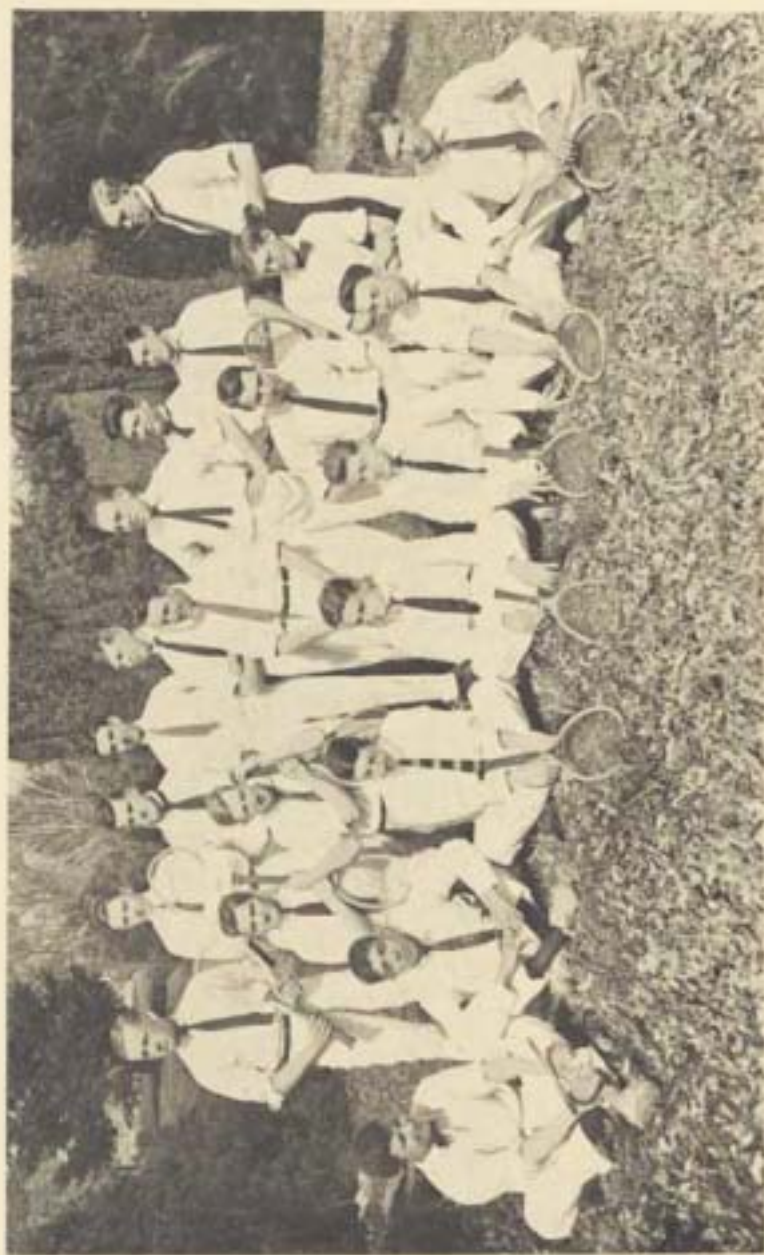
Two weeks later, the Tech track team held their third annual meet with W. and L. at Lexington. Here, with the score standing 35 to 10 in favor of V. P. I., Jupiter Pluvius kindly intervened and saved Washington and Lee from an overwhelming defeat. This year saw the completion of Miles Field and the ¼-mile cinder track, which gave an added impetus to track work.

On February 4, 1911, the Tech relay team met the G. W. U. quartet of runners at the annual indoor meet of George Washington University held at Washington. The V. P. I. four won easily, thus getting vengeance for a previous defeat.

Such is a brief history of track athletics at V. P. I. In the short space of five years, in spite of a woeful lack of a place to train and numerous other difficulties, the track team has engaged in four dual meets, winning three, and making an excellent showing in the indoor meets which they have entered.

With the re-tilling of the ¼-mile cinder track and the establishment of an indoor track at the old gym., prospects for the future are very bright. With the motto "The race by vigor, not by vaunts, is won," ever before them as in the past, the track team is striving to gain for V. P. I. the same reputation on the track, which she now holds on the gridiron.





Tennis Squad

G. E. BRINKLEY
J. C. BERKELEY
V. C. BARRINGER
W. M. CRAVENS
C. E. DAMRON
W. L. EPLER
J. W. PAULSONER
H. G. GILLESPIE
G. G. GARRISON
J. M. MARSHALL
E. L. MARCHANT
G. B. PEASLEY
B. L. SANTOS
J. B. SKINNER
A. S. TURNER
M. B. THOMAS
E. L. VAWTER
R. S. VIVAR
A. N. WHITE
W. S. WAUGH



COACH WOODCOCK

But those who know Branch Boeock do not need any testimony to this effect. They are up on it already.

As a coach—ask Princeton. Ask the Navy. Ask any of the half-dozen All-Southern Stars which he turned out. Ask two of the finest and most consistent football teams which ever left V. P. I. If you can withstand the tornado-like gusts of adulation and admiration which will be emitted by these authorities, come back and I will tell you further, if I can find any adjective worth the task.

Boeock's success on the gridiron testifies to his ability. His methods were careful, farsighted and as full of policy as a Senior Lit man is of spots when he goes to examinations. He always looked ahead. He developed more raw material into Varsity timber than any of his predecessors. He left no point in his team which could not be filled with a substitute practically as good as the original. He knew the value of preparedness, in fact, he brought that trite and overworked term home to many of us in a new light. He knew where every man should be at every emergency, and he saw to it that the man knew it likewise. He would call a sputter of signals at night blackboard drill, and then turn like a flash to Hicks, "Hickey, where ought you to be now?" And the answer would be a revelation in tactics. Chain lightning was no quicker to grasp a weak spot in his own or his enemy's lines and to remedy and profit by the same. His mind was inexhaustible in its inspiration to his men and with it all he had the inimitable, the born instructive instinct. He could make a man see farther through a brick wall than a score of Professors in a line. All these things he had during his two years at V. P. I., and all of them he has still, as the University of Virginia will very probably discover next Thanksgiving.

Of course he is a genius, and a marvel, and there will never be another like him, and all that. Let this be left for future biographers. Let it be said now simply that there will be many, many sad hearts to see him leave: partly because of the need of the team next fall, and partly for other reasons, but chiefly and principally because of his own ever-present smile; his never-failing courtesy; his willingness to help in every way possible; and his cleanliness of mind and morals. There is something about Branch Boeock which instinctively calls to the finer attributes of those about him. Perhaps this is the secret of his wonderful success with men. Perhaps it is something else. Whatever it is—it is there—and it should be held very precious by its possessor, for it has brought him what the riches of Croesus could not have purchased—the love and affection and whole-hearted esteem of every man who has known him during his directorship of athletics at V. P. I.

Ye gods! I feel as if I had written his epitaph! May it be a thousand years before such a task is necessary! An it be ten thousand, the memory of his ability, his character and his appeal to the finer nature will not have died. Branch Boeock is a man worth knowing, and I am proud and glad to have known him.

You say I have laid it on with a trowel after all, eh? Can you name one more worthy such a method? And I say with conviction of truth that there is not one who has known Branch Boeock who will not say as I have said. If the words of this tribute have sounded trite, and flat, and commonplace, failing to express what we feel; lay it not at your door, nor at mine. Language is but a poor vehicle, and when those words which we have coined to express love, and respect and admiration have been uttered; all is said. The heart, however, steps not here, but goes on into the realm of those feelings which we may not express.

Therefore, you who feel as I do, know that he knows of this feeling, and appreciates it and values it for its true worth, as we have valued him. Beyond this, there is nothing to be desired. We shall not forget, nor shall he.

—C. T. A.

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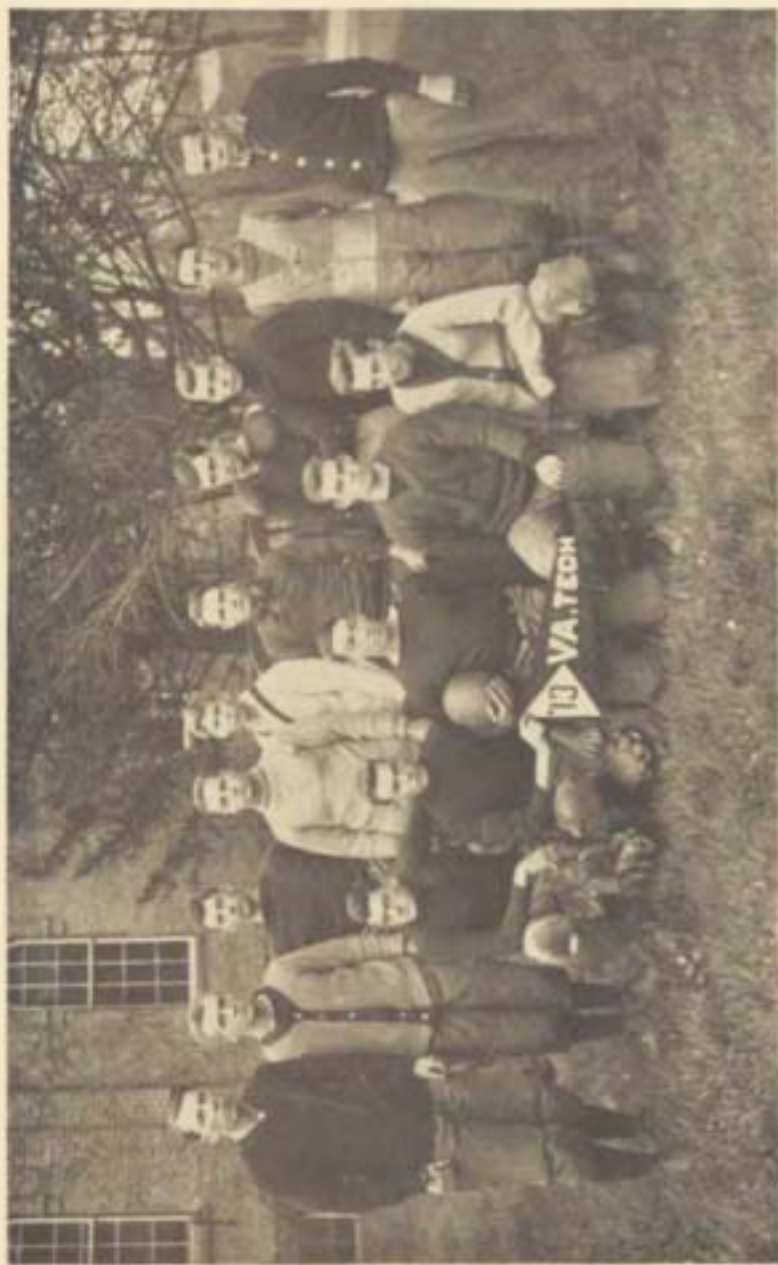
—C. T. A.



SENIOR FOOTBALL TEAM



JUNIOR FOOTBALL TEAM



SEASIDE FOOTBALL TEAM



FRESHMAN FOOTBALL TEAM





DIXON FERRARIS



Governor Mass' Reviewing Battalion



THE BATTALION



LIEUT.-COL. F. S. HAYES



MAJ. D. C. WEYER



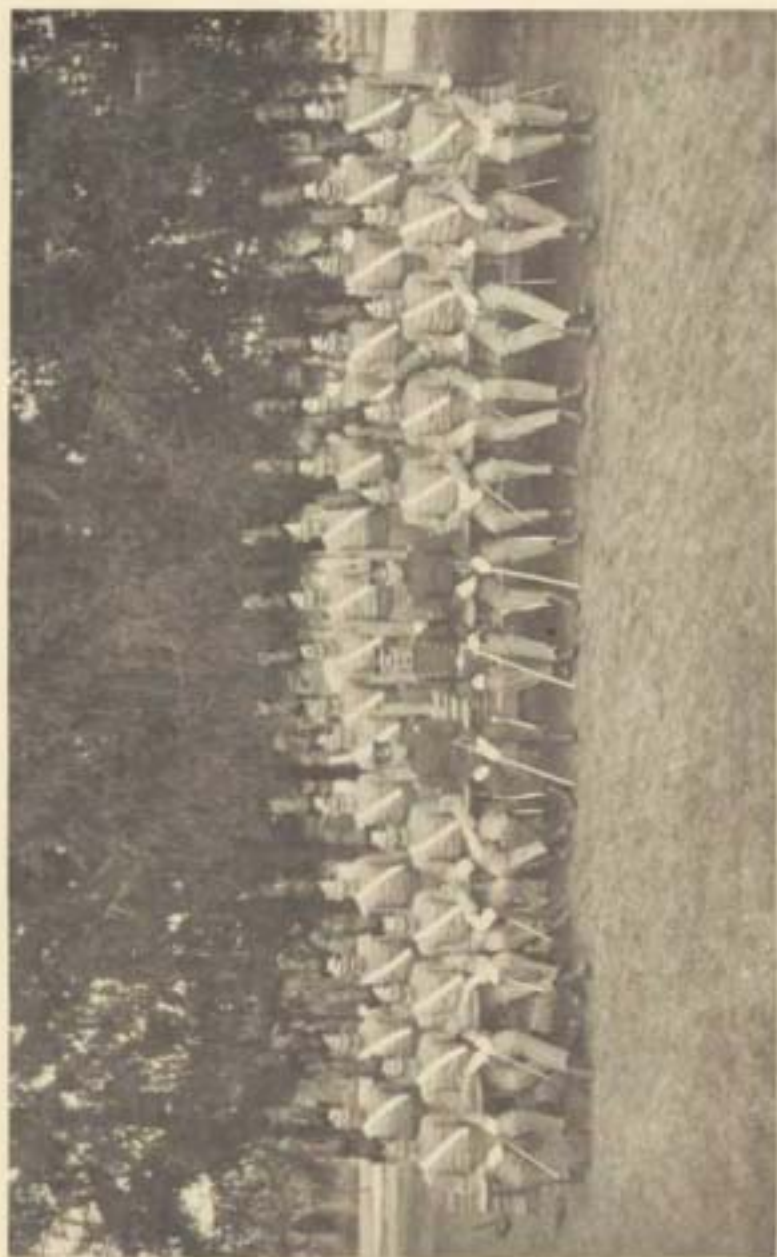
COL. WM. R. DASHIELL



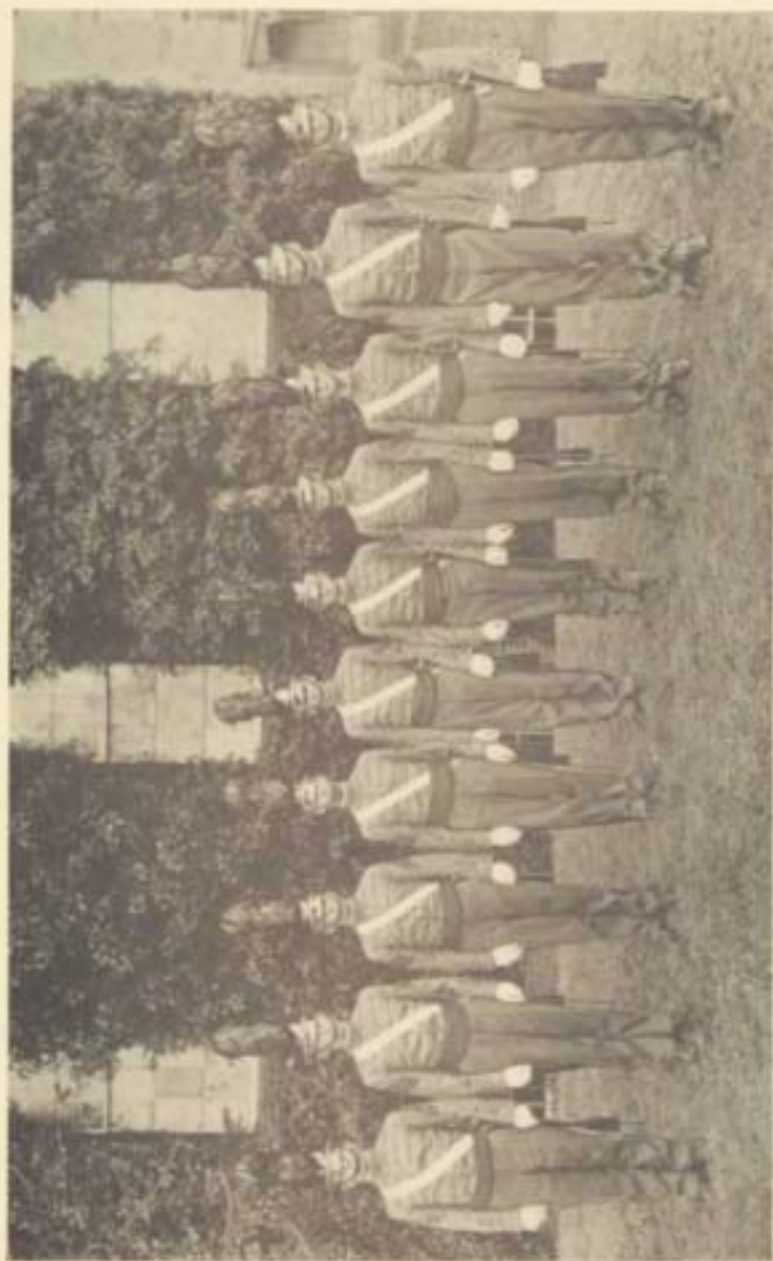
MAJ. H. M. TREGON



MAJ. H. H. HOLMES



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ADJUTANT



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MISS HARBISON
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E.C. HECKMAN
SERGEANT MAJOR



G.G. GARRISON
COLOR SERGEANT

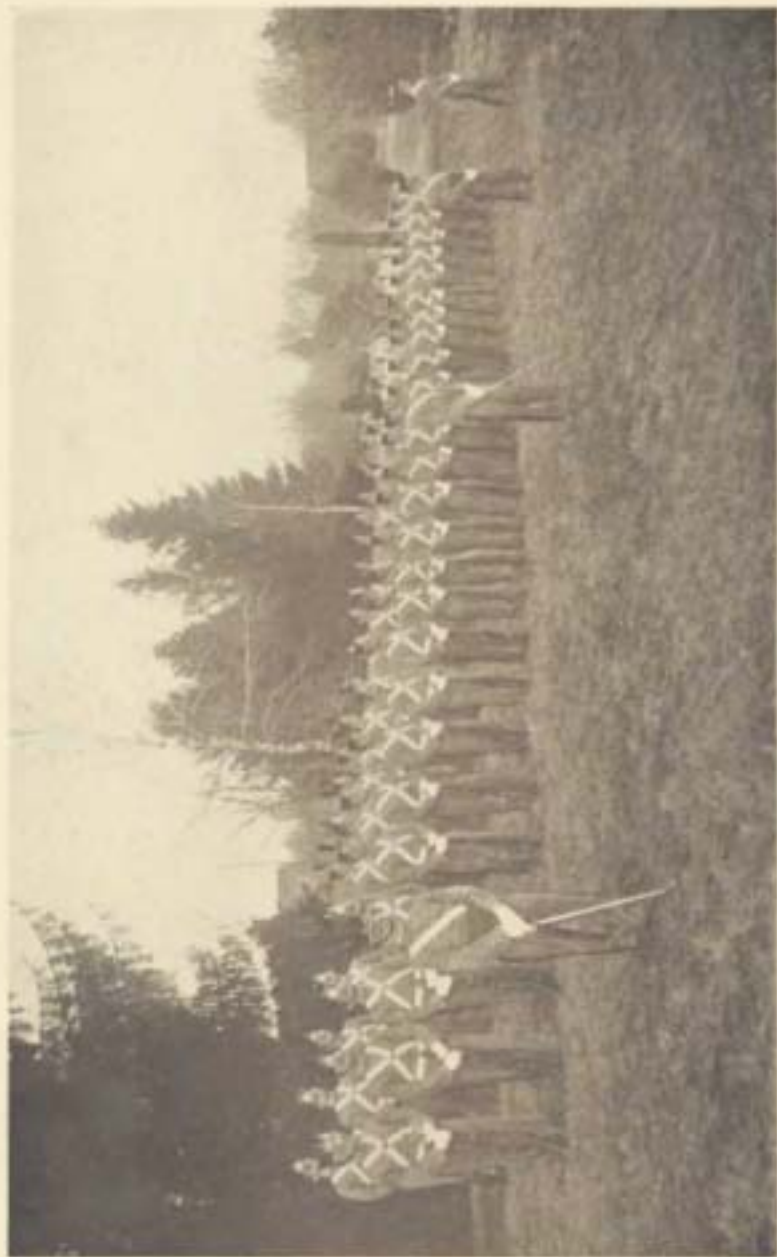


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W.B. DAVIS
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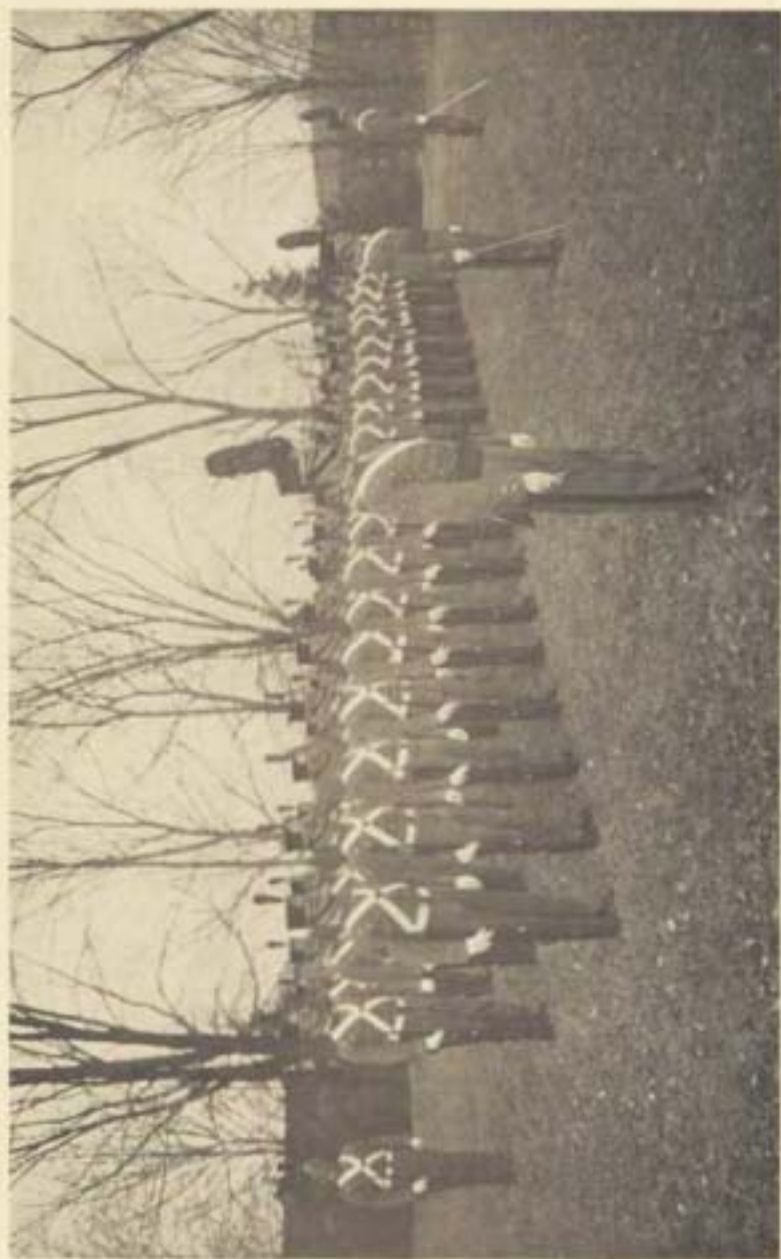
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CAPTAIN



L. G. CARTER
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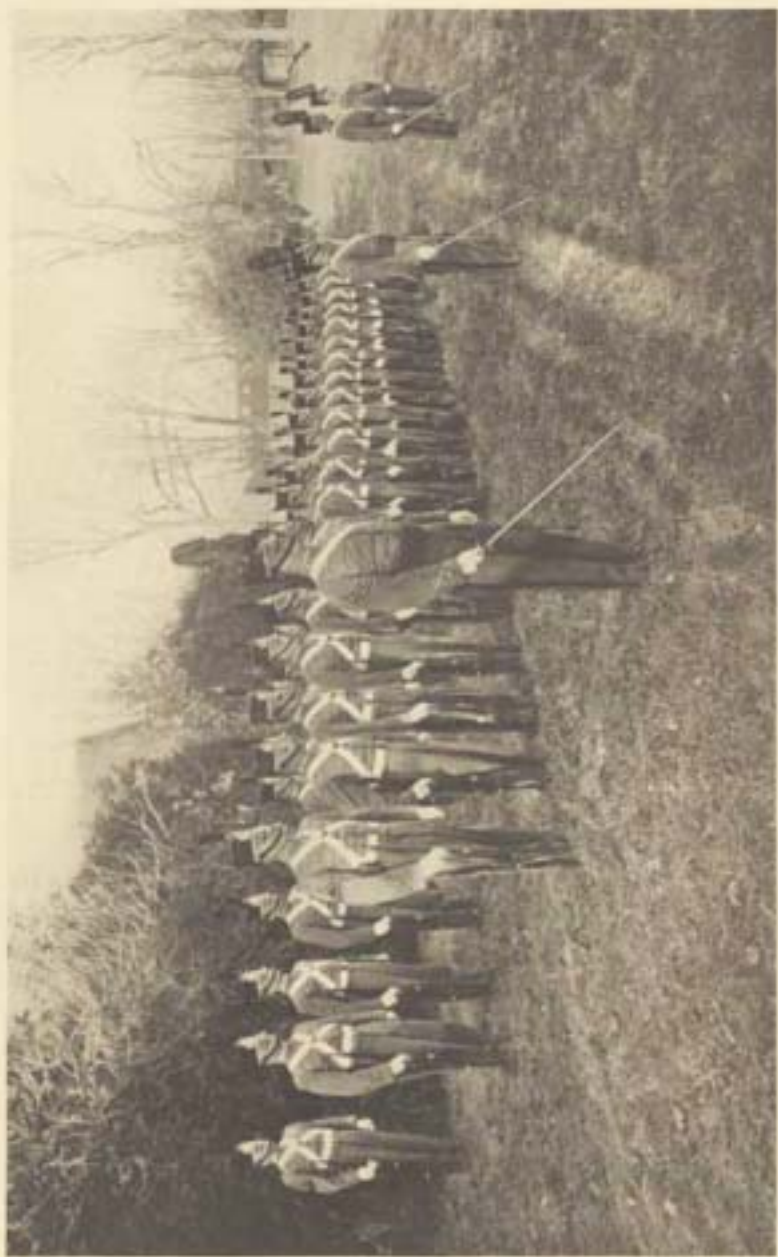
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SPINNER



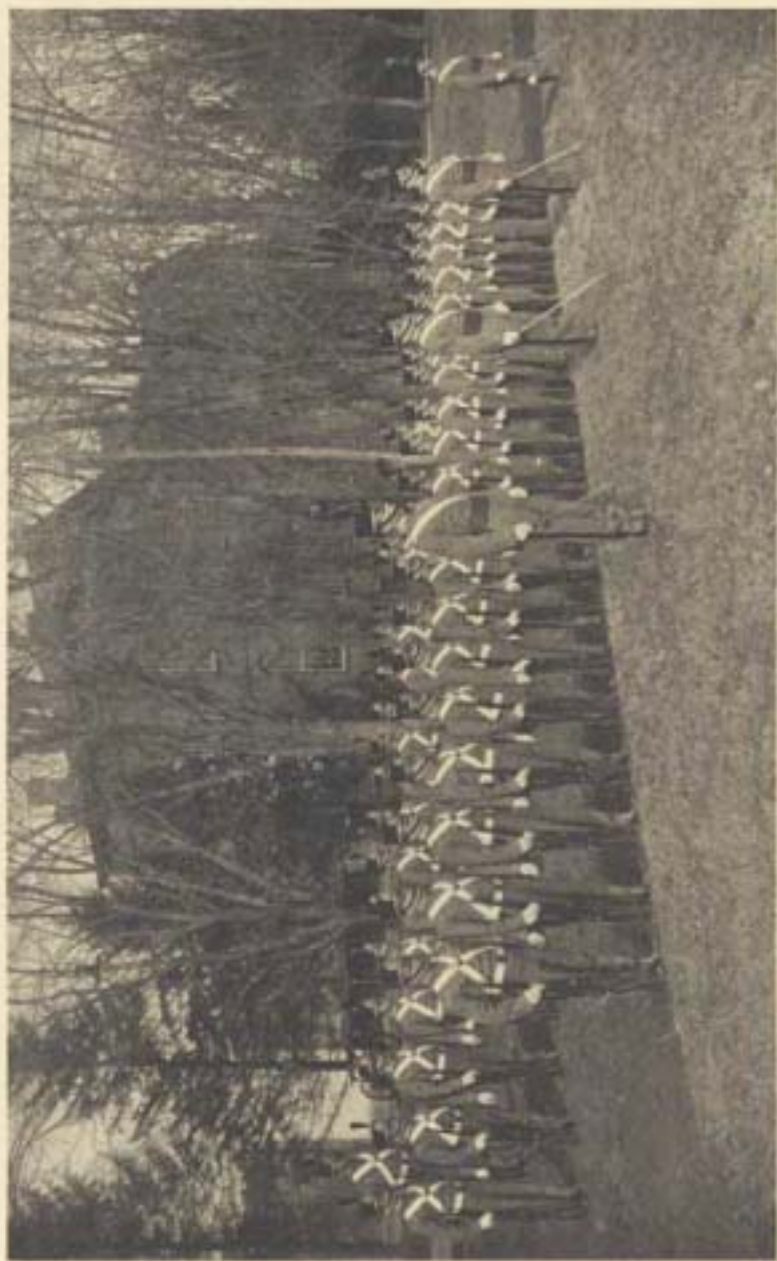
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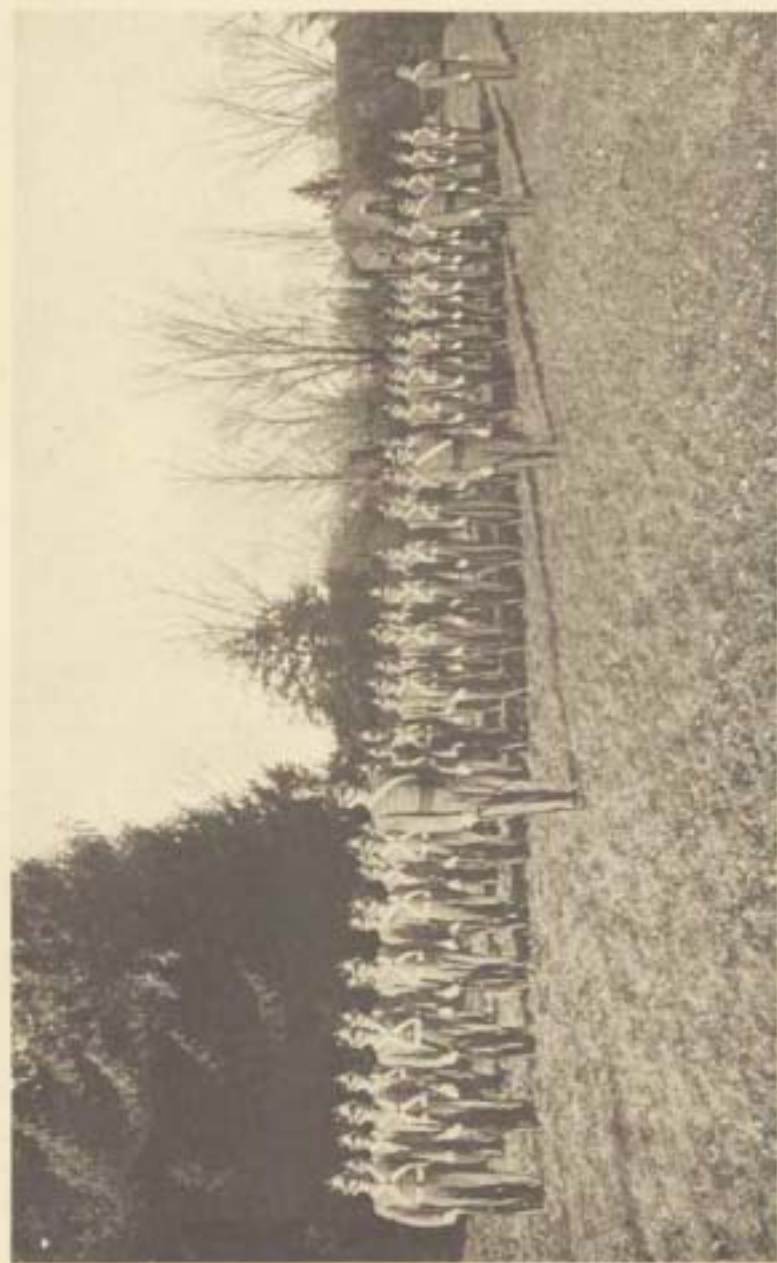
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A. A. WALDROP



J. P. RICHTER



MISS IZARD



R. H. CRUMMETT



M. C. SMITH

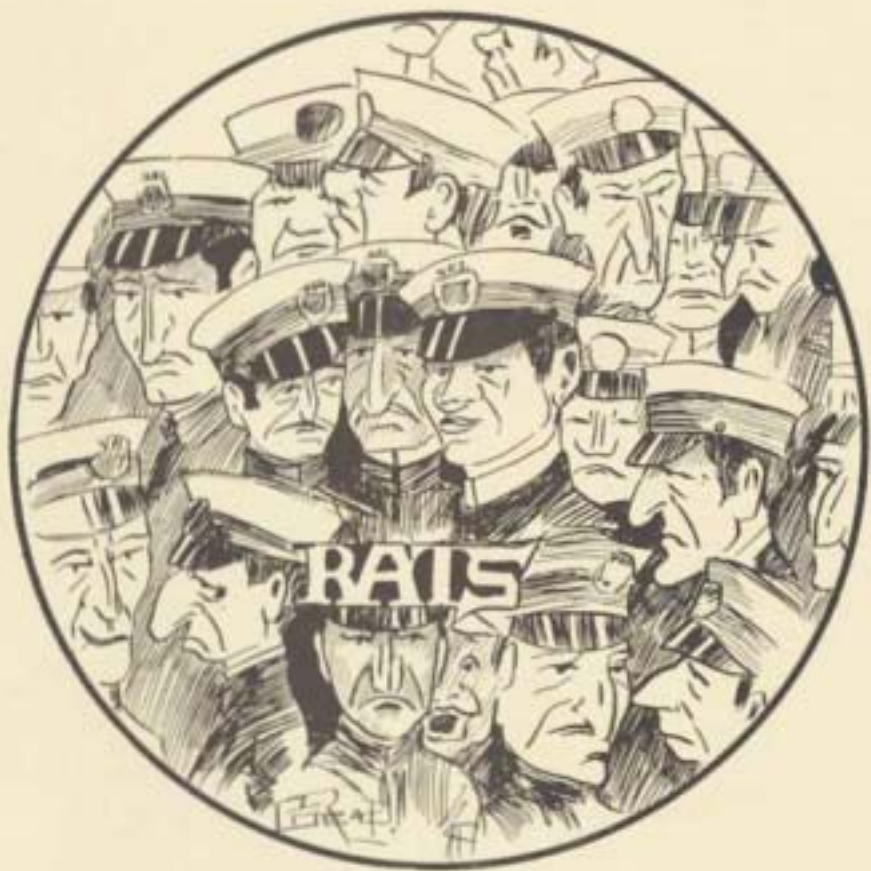


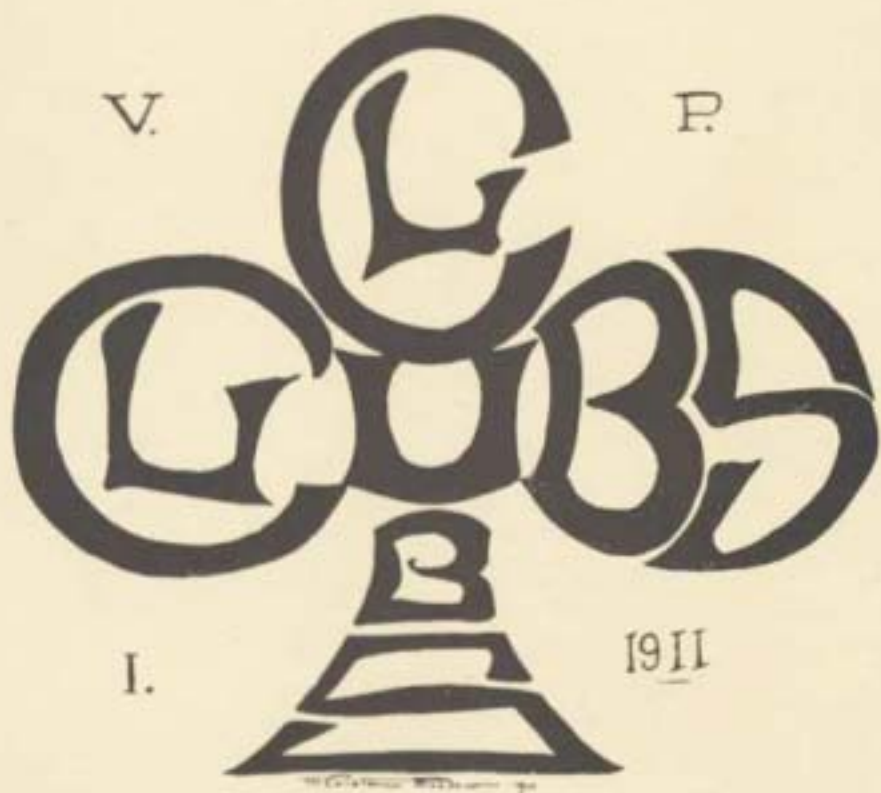
BATTALION GOOSE TO MEAS



- A VPI GIRL -

74 1/2





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Roanoke Club

MOTTO—Eat, drink and be merry,
 For tomorrow you may die.
 COLORS—Gold and Black.
 FAVORITE SONG—Casey Jones.
 FAVORITE OCCUPATION—Going Home.

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The Glee Club

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SECOND TENORS

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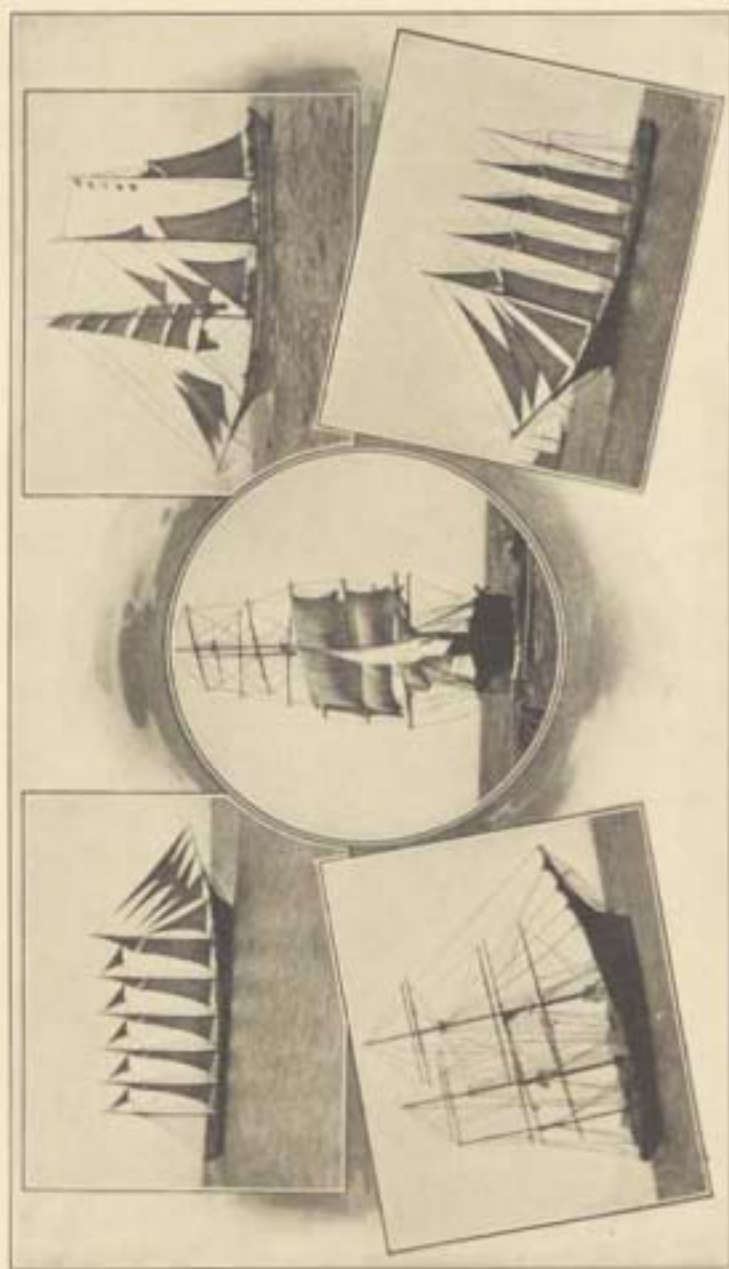
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W. B. DAVIS
R. G. TAYLOR
E. W. LAWSON

SECOND BASSES

R. E. MINSHALL
M. W. LOVING
R. D. SHIELDS

*RESIGNED



Various Claws



Norfolk Club

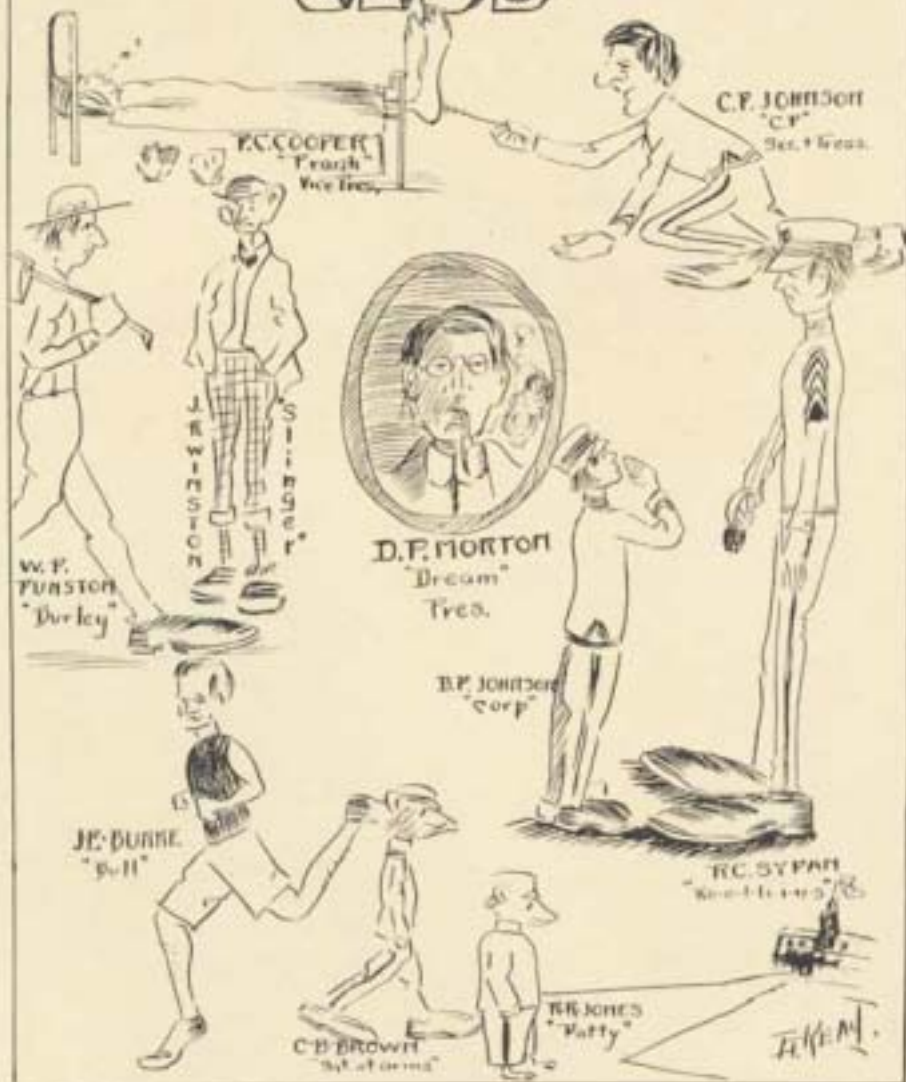
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T. T. PEAKE	VICE-PRESIDENT
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McGUIRE'S SCHOOL CLUB





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O. C. BUNKHART

R. G. HULSON

The Builders

BY EVELYN GUNN

To the builders of the highways that skirt the canyon's brink,
To the men that bind the roadbed fast,
To the men that grade and the men that blast,
I raise my glass and drink.

Thine the great endeavor and the deed of high enterprise,
For they fight their fight with naked hands,
Against forest swamps and shifting sands
And the fury of the skies.

To the builders who have fallen, whose graves mark out the line;
To the blind who nevermore may see,
To the maimed and halt in their misery,
In silence drink your wine.

For them no crashing volleys or roll of auffled drums,
Only the roar of the great rock blast
Is their requiem-song when the day is past,
And the final darkness comes.

To the engineers, the wizards, whose word brooks no delay;
Hearing the sleeping glens awake,
The snow-plumed hills obedient make,
And lo, the Open Way!

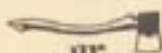
For them no flying banners when a bitter fight is won;
No cheering thousands in the street
Their gallant heroes ever greet,
Though dauntless deeds be done.

To the builders of the highways that skirt the canyon's brink,
To the men that bind the roadbed fast,
To the high and low, the first and last,
I raise my glass and drink.

—CANADIAN MAGAZINE.



THE ~ AXE



or
The Big Briser + Klub

The Emory Wheel ~ Col. R. A. Marr

~ The File ~ Maj. Trenor ~

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Farthing F. G. - Sec. - Treas.	Kirkbride P. - Janitor
Austin D. U.	Maloney J. P.
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Davis M. L.	Minton H. C.
Farthing F. G.	Omohundro F. A.
Gravely W. S.	Prosser F. K.
Hale J. A.	Scott E. W.
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Marshall J. M.	Yancey F. H.



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WE
WIPERS
OF
GREASE



OUR
UNDER STUDY

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A-A-FLETCHER
F-S-FOSTER
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W-W-HOWARD
J-F-HOBBS

D-F-MOUTON
J-W-NEWEILL
J-F-NICHTER
H-ROCKES
J-M-SATTERWHITE
B-D-SPANGLER
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ELECTRICAL ENGINEERS



1911

Ode to "Bride"

(A Barrack room ballad)

Paul the Dutchman, top o' Hell,
Drank the ink from the captain's well,
Dug up his shooter, a "special" neat,
And shot the hall lights out complete;
Rolled a cannon ball down the stairs,
Hurled from a window the fourth-floor chairs,
Marched to the mess hall, reeling clear,
Shouted in ranks so the "Balls" could hear,
Hit the parson with a chunk of bread,
"Cussed" the commandant, so he said,
Paul the Apostle, friend of mine,
Ragged ranger; how 'bout it, Shine?

Said a young cadet to his Juliet,
"I'm like a ship at sea,
I'll flunk in Math, and flunk in Chem,
And then I'll foundered be!"
"Fear not," said she, "for I will be
Your haven ever more."
Then all was well, for strange to tell
The ship had lugged the shore.

LaFARGE, G.

Uncle Bill says: "This world is an awful place,
Very few of us ever get out of it alive."



L. F. C. Club



MISS OWENS
SPONSOR

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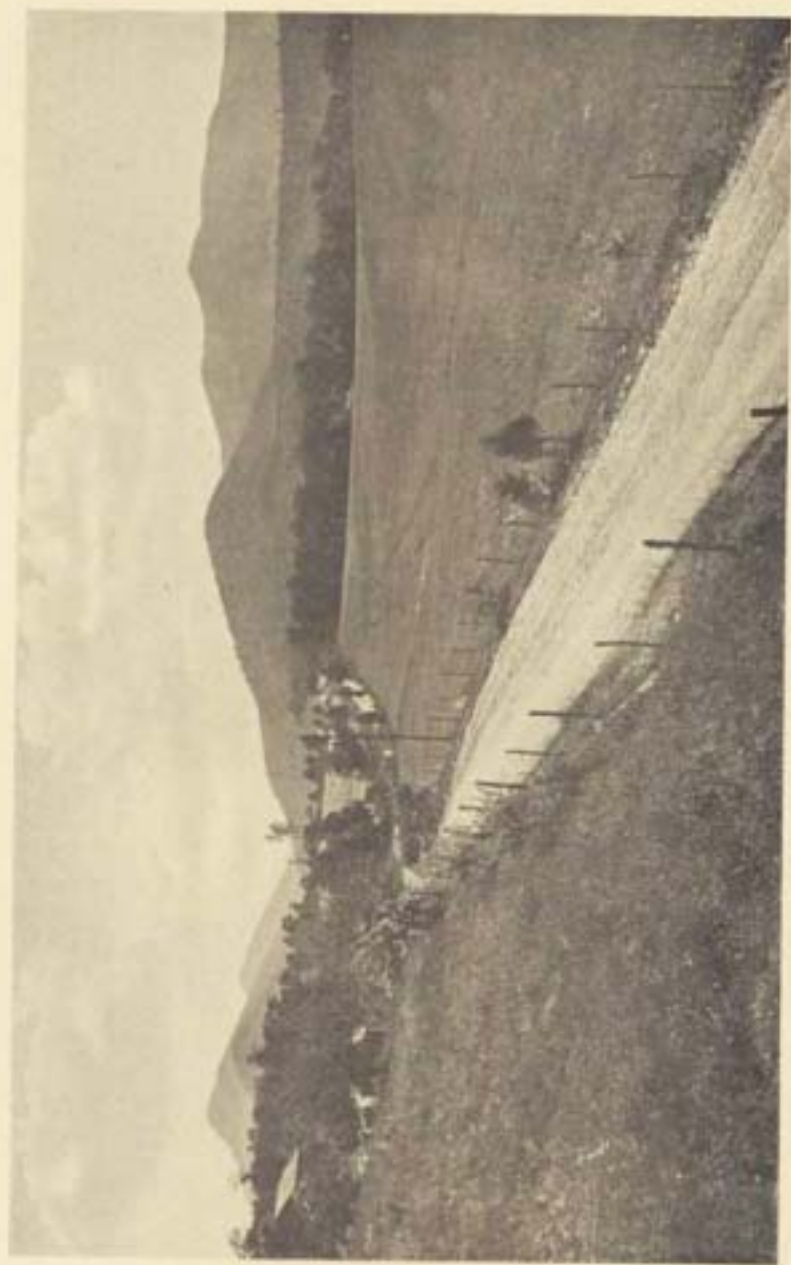
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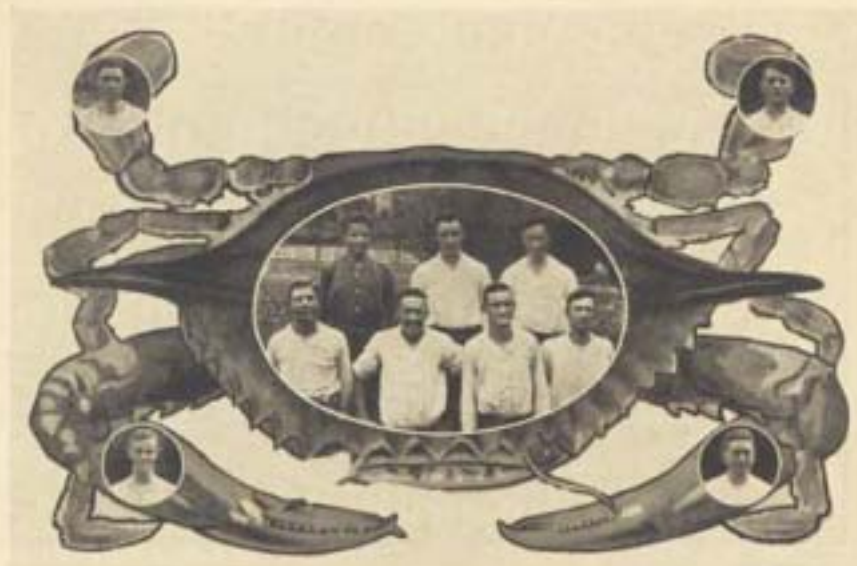
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*Just out of chaos.



SEPTEMBER, '07



JUNE, 1911



Junior Barbers

Junior Darlings

Our band is few, but tried and true,
Our leaders frank and brave,
We know the campus 'round us
As seamen know the wave,
We know its walls of whitewashed fence,
Its glades of thorny grass,
We know its pits of downfall
Within the dark morass.

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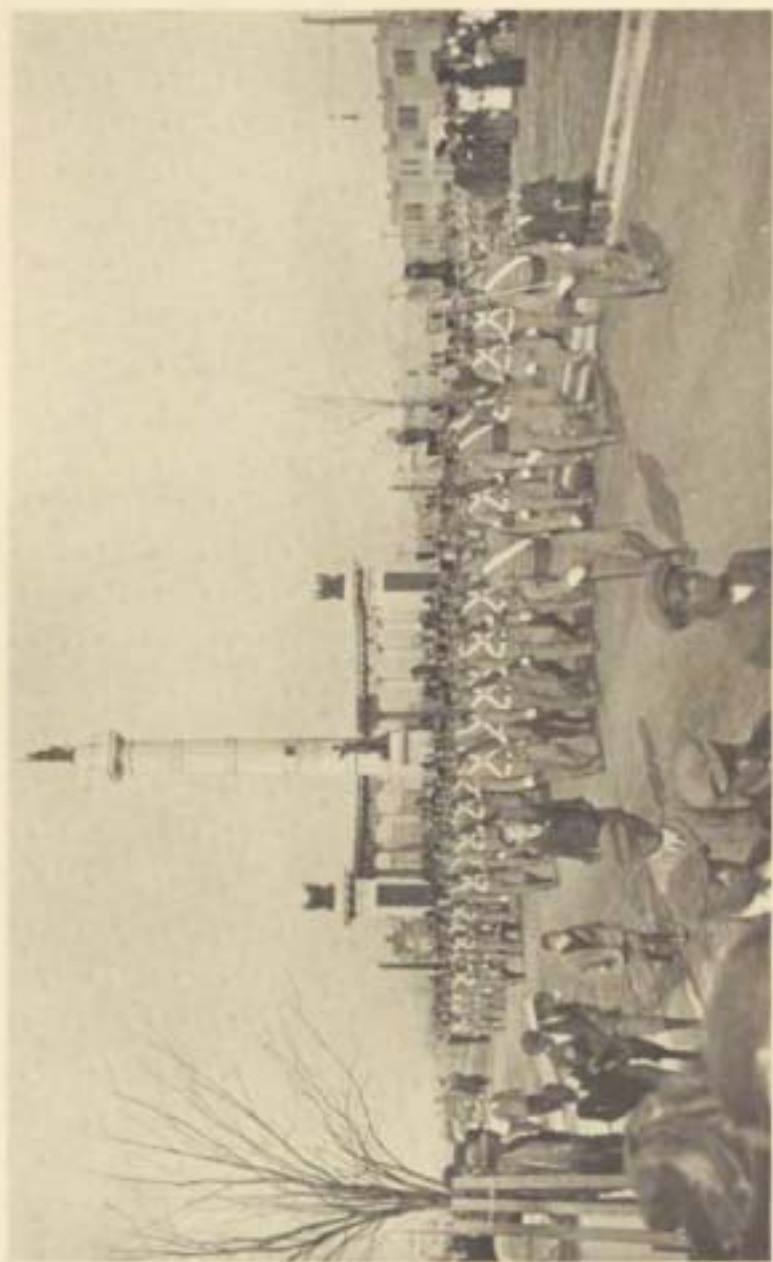
Purgatory Pups

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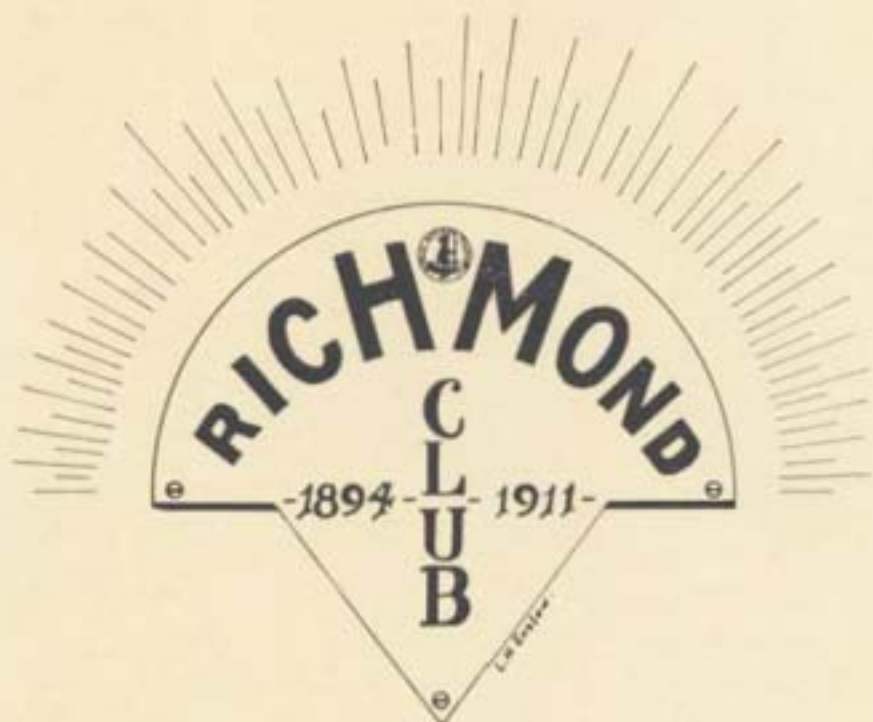
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Song—"Take Me Home."

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The Battery

The Battery was organized by Commandant J. A. Barnan, Lieutenant 7th U. S. Cavalry, in the spring of 1893, as a platoon with two guns, furnished by the government. In the following September, a four-gun battery was organized, the additional two guns having been bought with money won in a competitive drill at Norfolk. At this time, the organization was lettered "E," and the uniforms were trimmed with scarlet.

From the time of its organization no one was allowed in the Battery who could not show high proficiency in infantry drill and a record for good behavior. This resulted in its having a personnel of very high character. The men admired their organization so greatly that infantry men—whom they called "sore-feet"—were not allowed on the Battery parade ground.

In the spring of 1894, just before sabers and other equipment were procured, the Battery was armed with rifles and went with the Corps as an infantry company to the unveiling of the Soldiers and Sailors Monument, at Richmond. On their return they tried to enter the competitive drill between the infantry companies. The infantry captains protested against this on the ground that the Battery so far outclassed their companies that the result would be a foregone conclusion.

As only forty men and three officers were allowed in the organization, competition for membership in it was very keen. At one time there were three men in its ranks who successively declined warrant offices in the infantry in order that they might remain in the Battery.

At the breaking out of the Spanish-American War the Battery promptly offered its services and at one time it looked as if they would be accepted. There was an immediate rush of former members to re-enter its ranks and offers far exceeding the number allowed in a Battery even on a war footing were received.

For the reason that its members thought they too far outclassed the infantry companies, the famous organization was disorganized by the College authorities in the spring of 1908, and the Battery is now only a memory to all except those who were Battery men. Among these there still exists a fellowship which will exist until they themselves have passed away.



Eastern Shore Club

MOTTO—"Seek ye first the Kingdom of Dash."
 FAVORITE OCCUPATION—Studying "Hayology."
 COLORS—Green and Gold.

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MIKEY SCOPCHEIMER, a Dutch dude.....	J. H. BELL
BRIDGET MCGINTY, widow of the late Don McGinty.....	D. P. MORTON
MARY ELLEN MCGINTY, one of the widow's daughters.....	W. B. WAUGH
BARSTORM WALKER, a tragedian.....	C. HASKING
PATRICK O'HOLMAN, an alderman.....	F. J. LEBBY
SNOWBALL WHITE, a gentleman of color.....	J. H. SATTERWHITE
BARNEY MULDOON, just over.....	G. LAFORRE
KATIE MCGINTY, one of the widow's daughters.....	E. L. MARCHANT

SONGS BY GLEE CLUB

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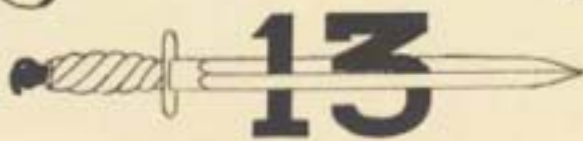
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THE BUSY MAN GOES TO PRESS

Good-Bye

Oh gee! now we can take a rest;
The BUGLE'S gone to press,
We've labored long; we've done our best;
And yet we must confess
That, since you failed to write for us
An ode or brilliant lay,
Our only hope is Morphens:
Come, let us hit the hay.



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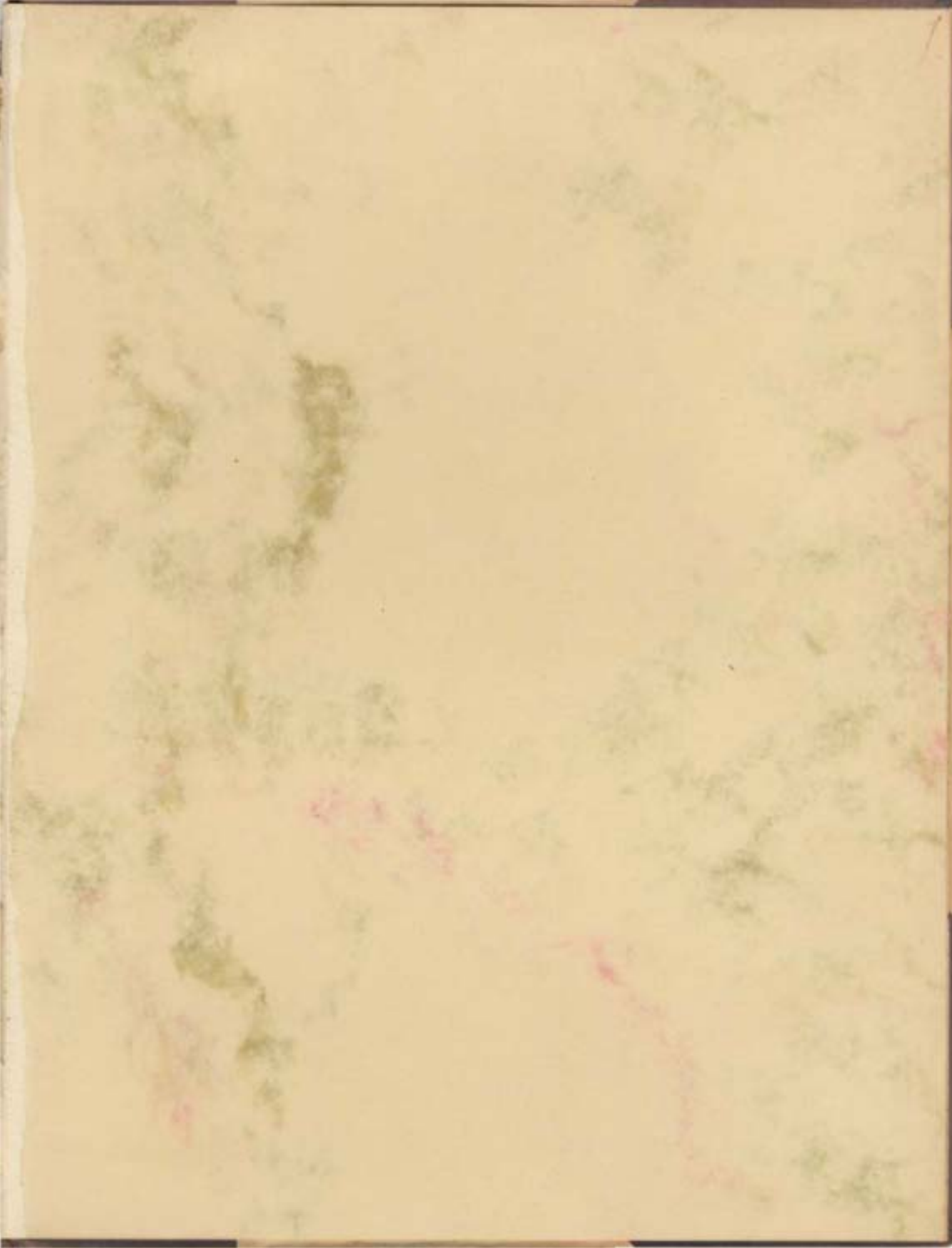
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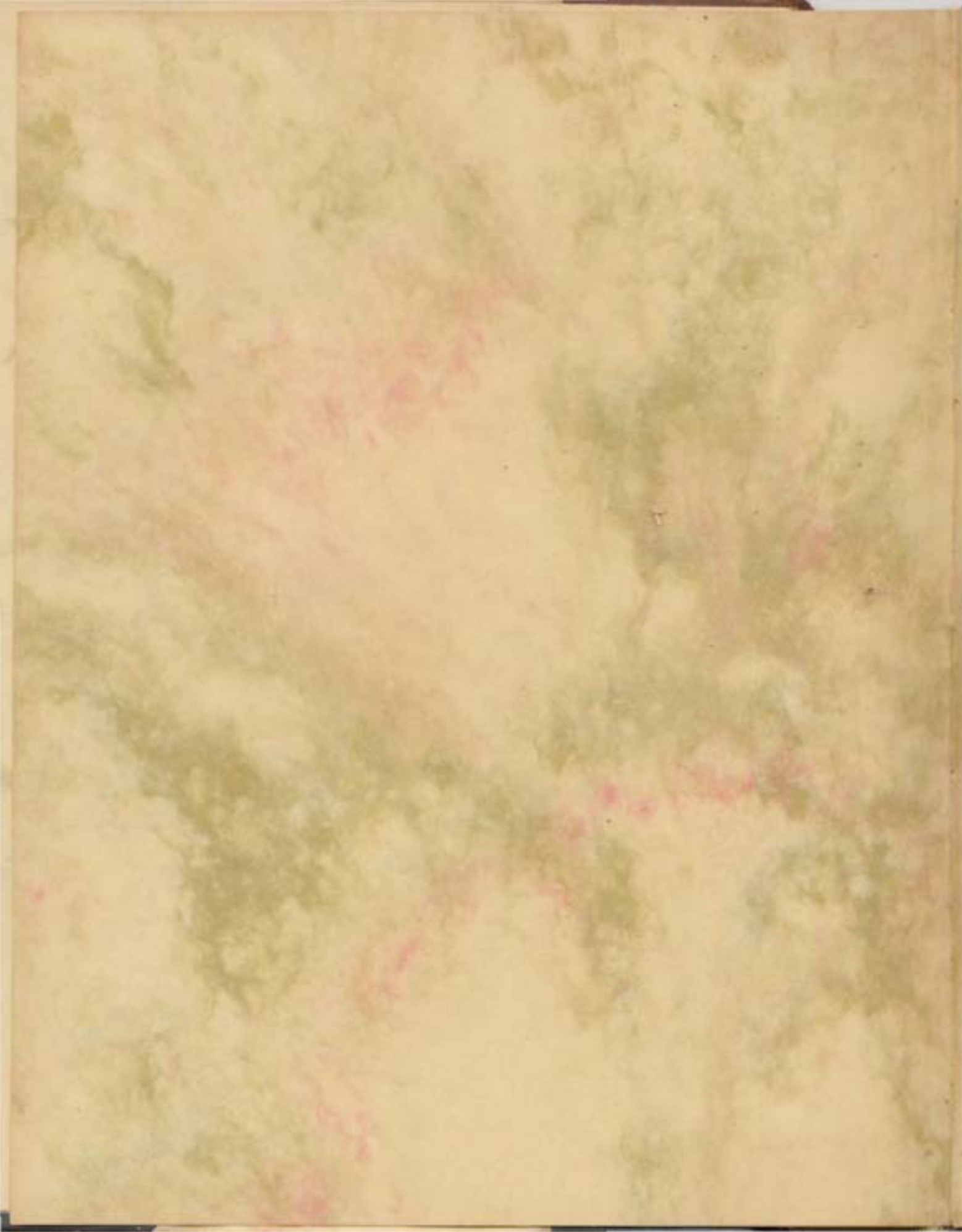
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