



THE BUGLE

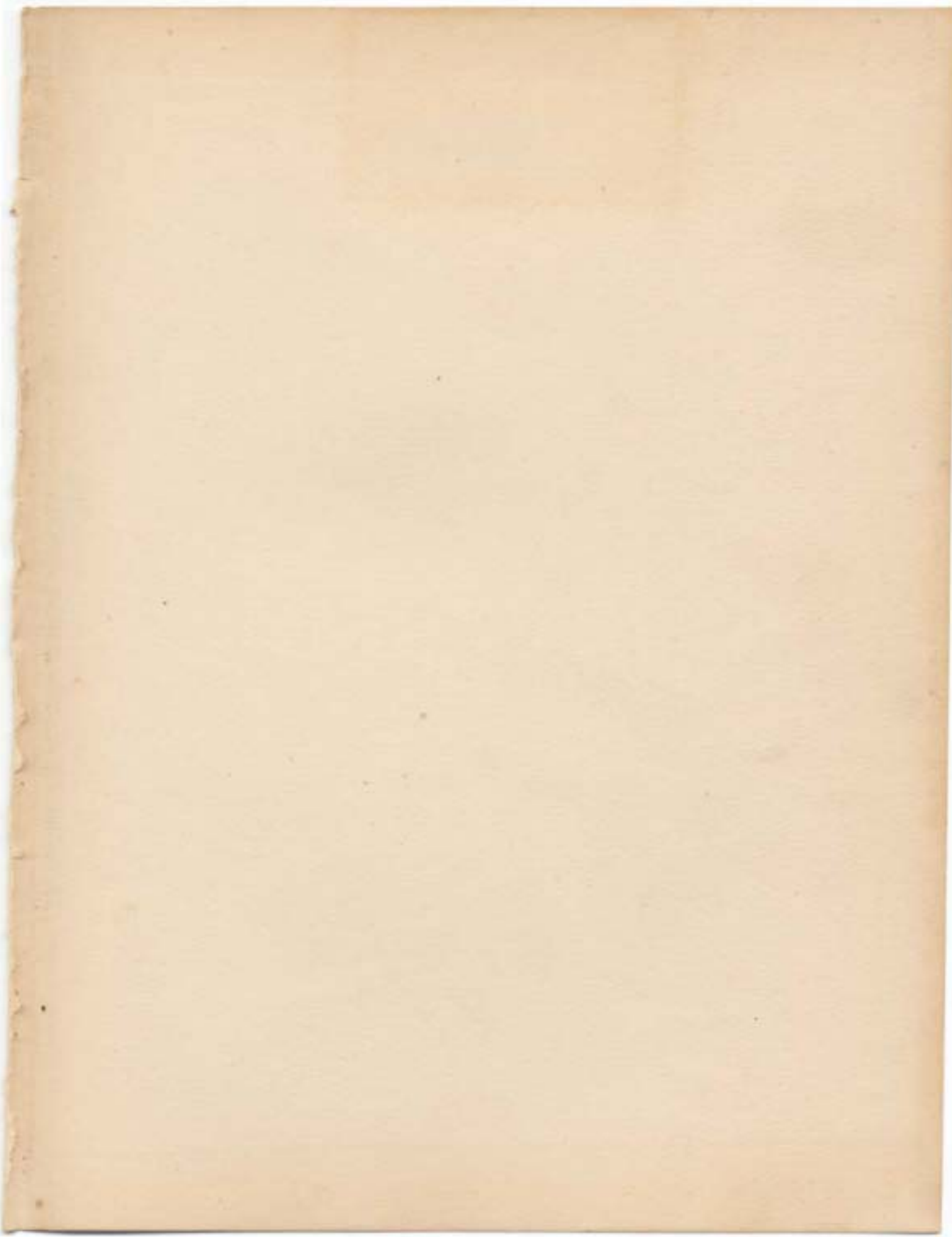
1906

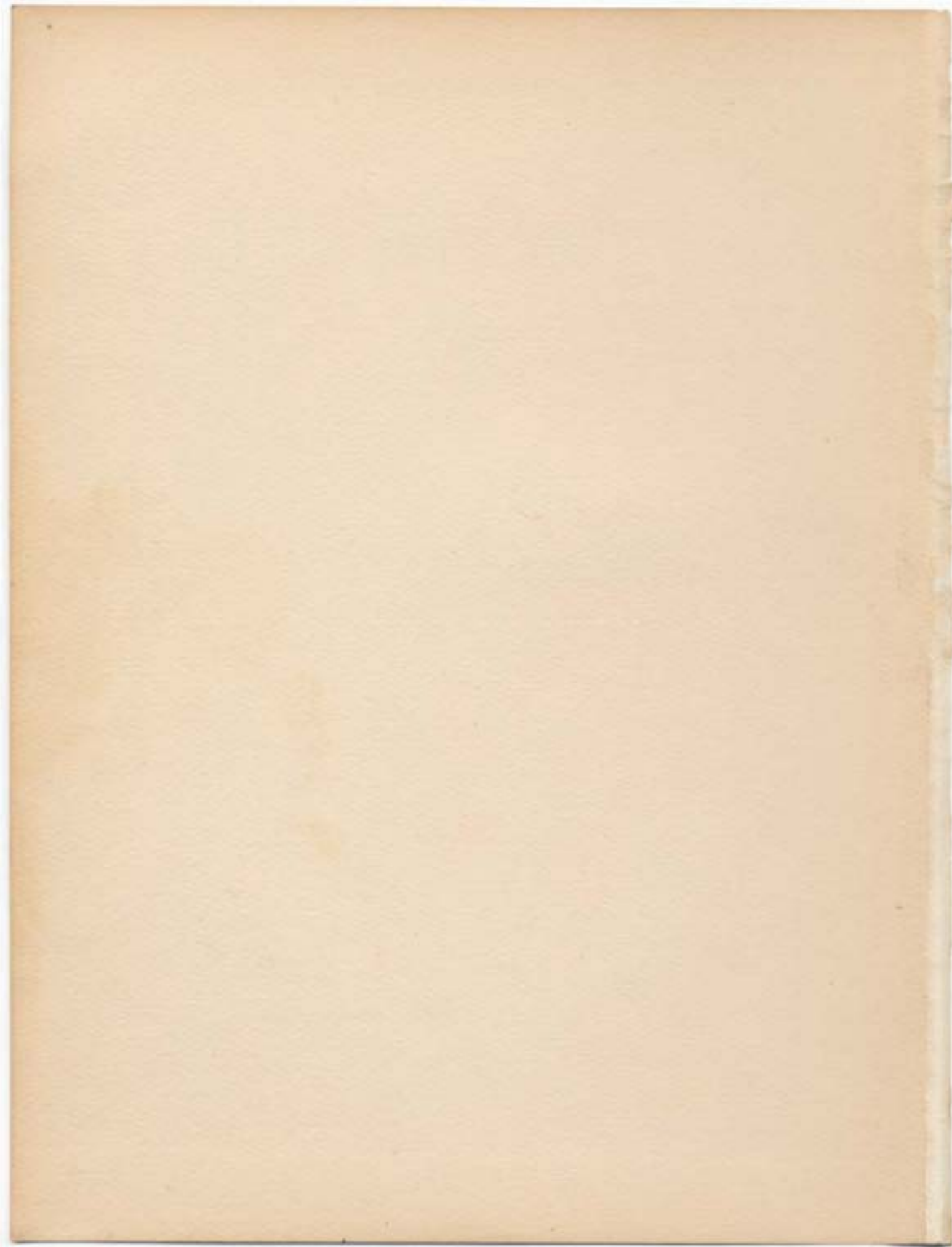


From the Library

of

Carol M. Newman









g. da Ponte

A Pipe Dream



Published Annually by the Corps of Cadets of the
Virginia Polytechnic Institute

Dedicated by the Students
OF THE
Virginia
Polytechnic Institute

TO THE MEMORY OF

COL. WILLIAM MACFARLAND PATTON,
DISTINGUISHED AS AN EDUCATOR, ENGINEER, AU-
THOR; HONORED AS PATRIOT AND CITIZEN; BELOVED AS A
MAN WHOSE GENEROSITY WAS EQUALLED ONLY BY HIS
HONESTY; WHOSE COURAGE WAS SURPASSED ONLY BY HIS
TENDERNESS; AND IN WHOSE HEARTY GENTLE COURTESY
REIGNED AS UNDISPUTED QUEEN OF ALL HIS VIRTUES.



W. H. Patton, Prof. Civil Engineering.

Colonel Patton.

Colonel William MacFarland Patton was born in Richmond, Virginia, August 22nd, 1845, and died in New York City, May 26, 1905, being the youngest of a family of nine children, consisting of eight sons and one daughter.

His father was John M. Patton, a leading member of the Virginia bar and a member of the lower house of Congress from the Richmond District; his mother was Miss Margaret Williams of Culpeper.

He, and three brothers, John M., George S., and W. Tazewell, were educated at the Virginia Military Institute; the latter three were colonels in the Confederate States Army, Geo. S. being killed at Malvern Hill, and the last named in Pickett's famous charge at Gettysburg.

The subject of this sketch was educated in private schools until he entered the V. M. I. in 1862; he was with the battalion at the battle of New Market; resumed his studies at the V. M. I. in 1867 and graduated with the degree of E. M. and C. E. in 1869.

In 1869 Colonel Patton went to Spanish America where he remained until 1873, engaged in engineering work, chiefly in Cuba, San Domingo and Central America and this varied experience contributed greatly to his future ability.

He became adjunct Professor of Civil Engineering at the V. M. I. in 1873, full Professor in 1874 and as such was commissioned by the Governor as a Colonel of the State Militia, remaining in this position until 1882.

In 1875, Colonel Patton married Miss Annie G. Jordan of Lexington, daughter of the late Samuel F. Jordan of Rockbridge County.

From 1882 to 1887 he was engaged in such important work as the construction of the B. & O. bridge across the Susquehanna river at Havre de Grace, Maryland; construction of the Point Pleasant bridge across the Ohio river at Point Pleasant, West Virginia, and was engineer in charge of bridges across the Schuylkill, Warrior, Tombigbee and Mobile rivers. During this period he was chief engineer of the Mobile and Birmingham and the Louisville, St. Louis and Texas Railways.

He was re-appointed to the chair of Civil Engineering at the V. M. I. in 1887 remaining there until 1889.

During the period from 1889 to 1896, his chief work was the writing of his two books: A Practical Treatise on Foundations and a Treatise on Civil Engineering; The former appearing in 1893 and taking rank with the very best works of its kind in Engineering Literature, is given a place, by most engineers, in the Ideal Library of Engineers and commands the unqualified approval of such eminent authorities as the Trautwines and others.

The preface to the great work, A Treatise on Civil Engineering, was written in July 1894; this work is an excellent volume, consisting of nearly 1700 pages of the most valuable information on all branches of the profession, and although primarily intended to be used as a book of reference yet it has been adopted as a text-

book in many colleges and universities filling a long-felt want in Engineering Literature; namely a work on Civil Engineering, that would cover the subject in one volume, and as such, it stands to-day without an equal in America.

After using this book both as a text-book and as a work of reference for some five years, the writer often finds himself completely surprised by the discovery of valuable information that he had not supposed it contained. Finally, it is an Encyclopedia of Civil Engineering, taking each subject, dealing with it in a more lucid way than does Rankine himself, and furnishing an almost exhaustless source of study and of investigation.

During a part of the period, 1889 to 1898, or from 1894 to 1896 he was a consulting engineer in the city of Chicago, and, as such, did some work in connection with the Chicago Drainage Canal.

In 1896 Colonel Patton was called to the chair of Civil Engineering at the Virginia Polytechnic Institute, which position he filled at the time of his death, having been Dean of the Department of Engineering since the time of the creation of this office in 1904.

He left in the publishers' hands at the time of his death a text-book on Civil Engineering, condensed from his Treatise on Civil Engineering also the manuscript for a revised edition of his Treatise on Foundations, besides having in his own possession a valuable collection of data to be used in the writing of a handbook on Civil Engineering.

His last practical work was the installation of the Bluefield, W. Va. sewer system. He was also called into consultation in regard to the design of the gas plant at Dubuque, Iowa and directed the work on the water supply and roads for the Sweetbriar Institute.

In conclusion we cannot refrain from quoting from the special orders issued by Dr. McBryde, at the time of Col. Patton's death:

"He was a man of exceptional ability, an accomplished engineer of wide and varied experience, a successful author and great teacher, having but few equals and no superiors in his own chosen field of work in this country.

"Admired and valued by his friends for his lovable disposition, his high character and fine judgment, and beloved by his students, his death brings a sense of deep personal bereavement to us all. His loss to the college is irreparable."

His body attended by deputations from the Faculty, from the corps as a whole, from the students in his individual Department at the V. P. I., and escorted by the entire Faculty and Corps of Cadets of the V. M. I. in line and by many of the Faculty and students of Washington and Lee University as well as by a great concourse of the friends who have known and loved him, was laid to rest in the historic old town of Lexington, Va., close beside the monument of his ideal commander "Stonewall Jackson," and in sight of the walls of his Alma Mater, the V. M. I.

His soul in its ennobling influences still lingers in the halls and about the grounds of the V. P. I. to uplift, to strengthen, to encourage high aspiration and lofty endeavor in the professors and students alike for years to come.

In offering you this little book
We feel some honest pride
In knowing that where e'er you look,
You'll see how hard we've tried
To make it pleasing to the eye
And interesting to thee throughout:—
That we have tried, you can't deny,
Tho we have often failed no doubt.





*To the Final Girl, with her skirts all awchirl,
And eke to our own college lassie;
To the faculty grim that's death on him
Who'd make the Bugle "sassy;"
To the Visiting Board, with wisdom stored;
To our friends in the Legislature;
To Alumni, too—how we envy you
And the honor that awaits you!
To the Junior grand (he owns the land),
To the Sophomore complacent,
To the timid "Rat," who fears the cat,
Nor loves to be to "bry" sent;
To our readers all, both great and small,
Met before, or whom were just meeting,
With bow profound that sweeps the ground,
We hereby give our Greeting.*

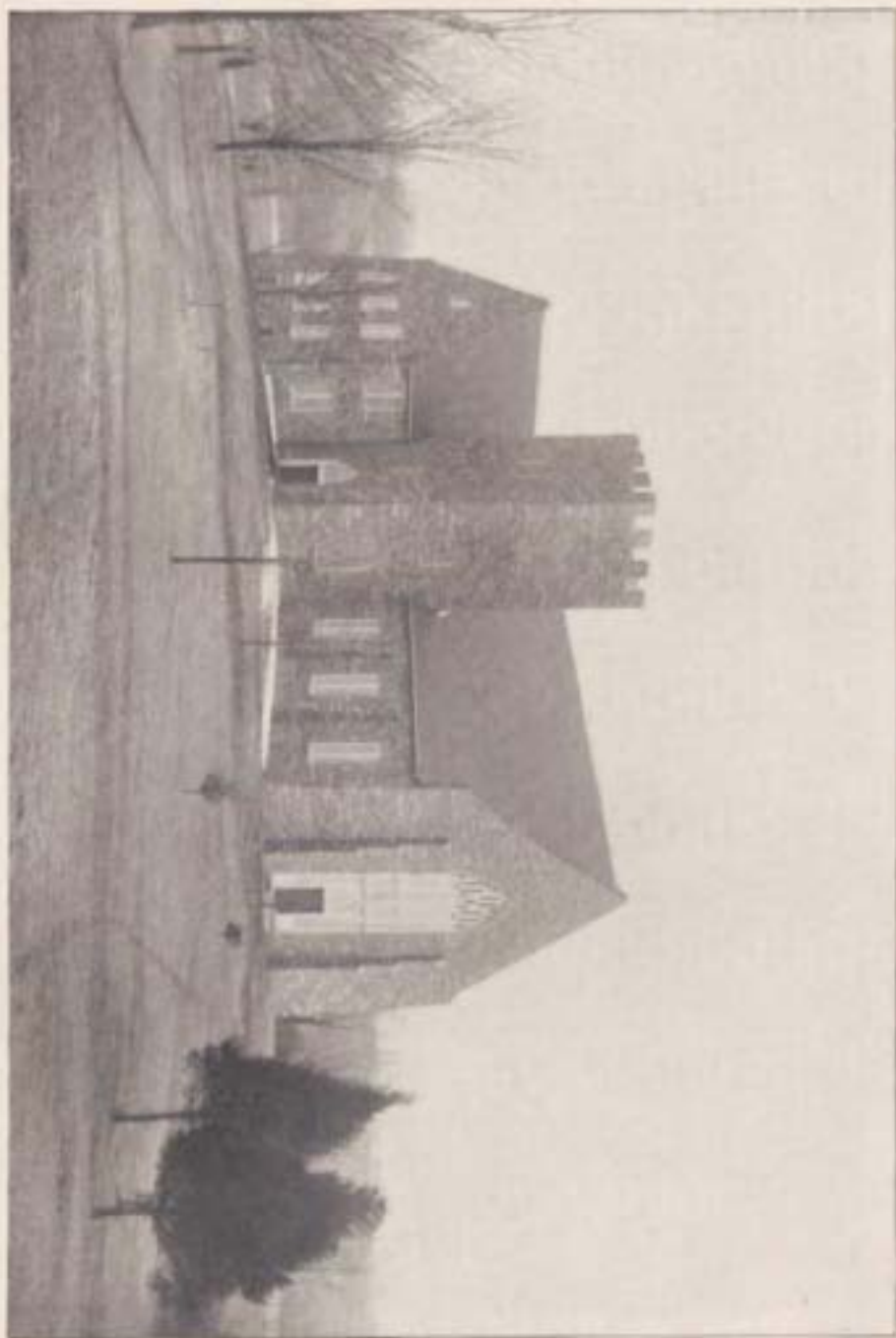


YELL:

Hokie! Hokie, Hokie, Hi!
Tecks! Tecks, V P I
Sola Rex! Sola Rah
Polytechs-Virginia
Rae! Ri! V P I.
One, two, three, four,
Two, four, three, four,
Who in the hell are we for?

V! P! I!

CHAPEL.



The Bugle Call

The Bugle notes break the quivering air
To waves of grace and beauty,
But every sweet melodious sound
Is but a call to duty.

At morn the sun climbs over the hills—
A blast, bold, loud and free,
Awakes the soldier to his work—
It is the Reveille

To each and every daily task
Are certain bugle calls,
As welcome or unwelcome sound
On the listening ear it falls.

It cheers us to our daily food,
And, as the setting sun
Goes slowly down behind the clouds,
Proclaims that day is done.

The monotony of camp is o'er,
Our Bugle-call to-day
Denotes the hour for us to depart—
We march—and march away.

And now we stand with muscles braced,
And wait for life's sweet story,
For a Bugle-call to sound again
The charge for death or glory.

And may each call to life's great work,
Inspiring hopes and fears,
Sound sweetly as those Bugle notes
Fall on a soldier's ears.





Board of Visitors.

JOHN THOMPSON BROWN, Rector	Brierfield, Bedford County
J. C. CARRINGTON	Charlotte, Charlotte County
W. B. ROBERTSON	Flasterco, Washington County
J. B. WATKINS	Hallsboro, Chesterfield County

(Terms expire July 1, 1908)

B. B. BROCKENBROUGH	Tappahannock, Essex County
D. M. CLOYD	Dublin, Pulaski County
J. S. MUSGRAVE	Pinopolis, Southampton County
J. F. RYAN	Arcola, Loudoun County

(Terms expire July 1, 1906)

JOS. W. SOUTHALL, Superintendent of Public Instruction, <i>ex officio</i>	Richmond, Henrico County
C. W. HEATER, President Board of Agriculture and Immigration, <i>ex officio</i>	Middletown, Frederick County

SECRETARY OF THE BOARD.

C. I. WADE	Christiansburg, Montgomery County
------------------	-----------------------------------

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

JOHN THOMPSON BROWN, Chairman, D. M. CLOYD, W. B. ROBERTSON, J. B. WATKINS, J. M. McBRIDE, President of the Institute, *ex officio*.



OFFICERS OF INSTRUCTION AND ADMINISTRATION.

THE INSTITUTE FACULTY.

(In the order of seniority of appointment.)

JOHN M. McBRIDE, Ph. D., LL. D.,
President.

ELISON A. SMYTH, JR., A. M.,
Professor of Biology and Dean of the Faculty.

THEODORICK P. CAMPBELL, A. M.,
Professor of Modern Languages and Dean of the Academic Department.

DAVID O. NOERSE, B. S.,
Professor of Agronomy.

ROBERT J. DAVIDSON, A. M.,
Professor of Chemistry and Dean of the Scientific Department.

LINGAN S. RANDOLPH, M. E.,
Professor of Mechanical Engineering.

SAMUEL R. PRITCHARD, A. M.,
Professor of Electrical Engineering.

RICHARD H. HUDNALL, M. A., Ph. D.,
Professor of English.

CHARLES E. VAWTER, JR., B. S.,
Professor of Physics.

JOHN R. PARROTT,
Professor of Mechanic Arts and Director of Shops.

JOHN SPENCER, V. S.,
Professor of Veterinary Science.

JOHN S. A. JOHNSON, M. E.,
Professor of Military Science, Associate Professor of Mechanical Engineering and Com-
mandant of Cadets.

THOMAS L. WATSON, M. S., Ph. D.,
Professor of Geology and Mineralogy.

ANDREW M. SOULE, B. S. A.,
Professor of Animal Husbandry and Dean of the Agricultural Department.

GEORGE W. WALKER, A. M.,
Professor of Latin.



FRANCIS D. WILSON, M. S., Ph. D.,
Professor of Chemistry.

JOHN E. WILLIAMS, M. A., Ph. D.,
Professor of Mathematics.

HARVEY L. PRICE, M. S.,
Professor of Horticulture.

ROBERT A. MARR, C. E.,
Professor of Civil Engineering and Dean of the Engineering Department.

WILLIAM D. SAUNDERS,
Associate Professor of Dairy Husbandry and Superintendent of the Creamery.

WILLIAM G. CONNER, M. E.,
Associate Professor of Mechanic Arts.

WILLIAM H. RASCHE,
Associate Professor of Graphics.

MEADY FERGUSON, M. S., Ph. D.,
Associate Professor of Bacteriology and Microscopy.

CAROL M. NEWMAN, M. A., Ph. D.,
Associate Professor of English.

ALFRED W. DRINKARD, M. S.,
Associate Professor of English and Secretary of the Faculty.

JAMES B. McBRIDE, A. B., C. E.,
Associate Professor of Chemistry.

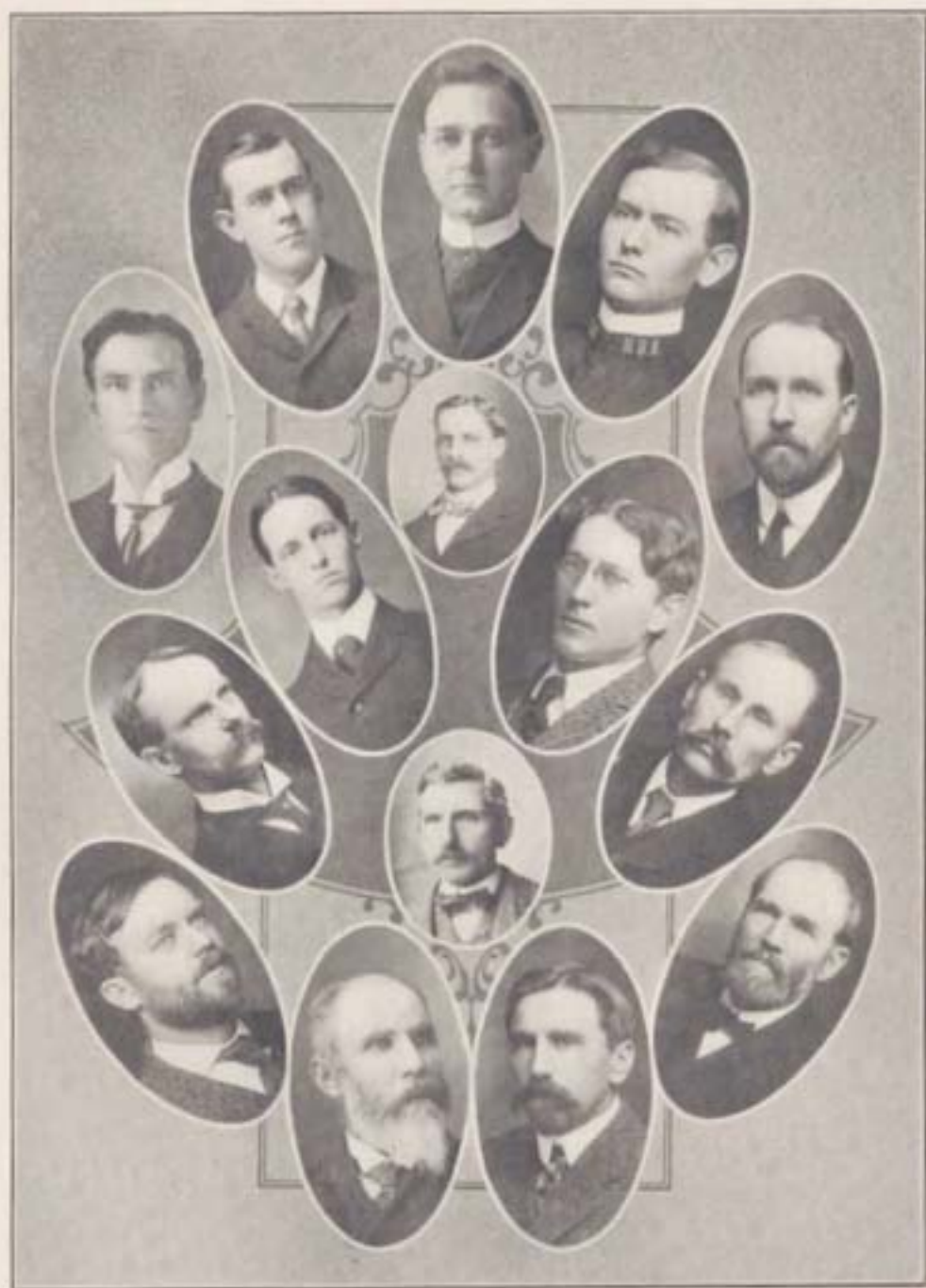
WILLIAM E. BARLOW, A. M., Ph. D.,
Associate Professor of Industrial Chemistry and Metallurgy.

JAMES G. FERRYBOUGH, D. V. S.,
Associate in Veterinary Science.

FRANCIS H. ABBOT, M. A.,
Associate in English.

ROBERT J. HOLDEN, M. S.,
Associate in Geology and Mineralogy.

JOHN R. FAIN, B. S.,
Associate in Agronomy.



INSTRUCTORS AND ASSISTANTS.

JAMES M. JOHNSON,
Instructor in Forge and Foundry Work.

CLAUDIUS LEE, B. S.,
Instructor in Electricity and Superintendent of Electric Light Plant.

ARTHUR P. SPENCER, B. S.,
Instructor in Animal Husbandry.

WILLIAM M. BROOK, M. E.,
Instructor in Mathematics and First Assistant Commandant of Cadets.

THOMAS G. WOOD, M. S.,
Instructor in Biology and Second Assistant Commandant of Cadets.

CLARENCE P. MILES, M. S.,
Instructor in Modern Languages.

WILLIAM A. P. MORGUE, M. S.,
Instructor in Mycology.

GEORGE L. FENTRESS, M. S.,
Instructor in Mathematics.

JAMES H. GIBBONEY, M. S.,
Instructor in Chemistry.

HUGH S. WORTHINGTON, M. A.,
Instructor in Modern Languages.

HARRY L. DAVIDSON, M. S.,
Instructor in Chemistry.

LOUIS O'SHAUGHNESSY, C. E.,
Instructor in Civil Engineering.

PIERRE O. VANATTEN,
Instructor in Agronomy.

HUGH N. FAULKNER,
Instructor in Forge Work.

FRANK L. ROBERTSON, M. E.,
Instructor in Mathematics and Graphics.

JOHN J. DAVIS, B. S.,
Assistant in Modern Languages.

LESLIE C. BURTON, B. S.,
Assistant in Wood Work.

R. ROSEWELL PAGE,
Assistant in Surveying.

WALLACE A. DURN,
Assistant in Surveying.

MORRIS R. JOHNSON, B. S.,
Assistant in Drawing

JOSEPH E. BELL, B. S.,
Assistant in Drawing

WILLIAM C. WILSON,
Assistant in Machine Work

CHARLES L. WADE, Treasurer.

MARY G. LACY, Librarian

WILLIAM F. HENDERSON, M. D., Surgeon.

DANIEL O. MATHEWS, Marshal.

JOHN L. PHILLIPS, M. S., State Entomologist and Pathologist.

JOHN H. SULLY, Steward of Dining Hall.

LORENZO M. HALE, Superintendent of Steam Laundry.

FRANCIS BROCKENBROUGH, Superintendent of Infirmary.

JOHN H. KELLEY, Superintendent of Tailoring Department.

HUGH D. MCTYER, Musical Director.

MILTON CUTHRELL, Assistant Marshal.

COURTNEY WILLIAMS, Assistant to Treasurer.

MARGARET SPENCER, Secretary to President.

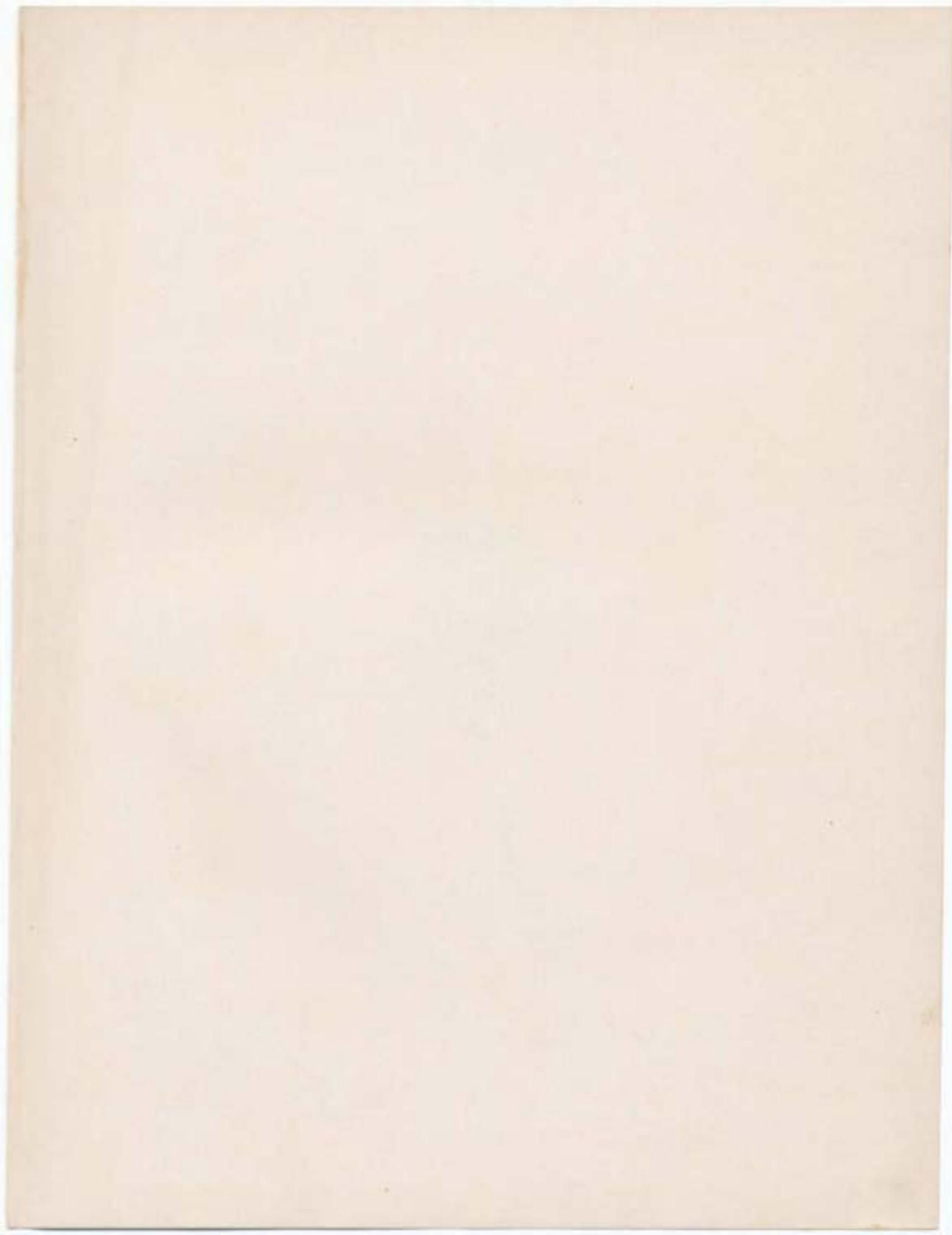
MAUDE NEEDHAM, Clerk to Executive Department.

VIRGINIA M. PATTON, Stenographer to Commandant.

REYS, D. J., WOODS, A. J., NOCK, E. B., KEMME, E. B., JACKSON, R. J., FULTZ,
and J. M. KILLIAN, Chaplains.











Class of 1906

COLORS

Maroon and White

YELL

Rickety! Rickety! hullahaloo!
Tip! Boom! Hip-de-do!
Can they beat us? Nixey nix!
We're the boys of naughty six!

OFFICERS

A. D. WILLIAMS	<i>President</i>
T. H. WOOD	<i>Vice President</i>
P. HOFFMAN	<i>Secretary</i>
H. H. FERRELL	<i>Treasurer</i>
E. A. MORRIS	<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i>
J. W. GRANDY	<i>Historian</i>

BERNARD GUTHRIE ANDERSON

FARMVILLE, VA.

Horticulture

Captain, Company "B"

Treasurer Horticultural Club, '04-'05;
Treasurer Y. M. C. A., '05-'06; Pres-
ident B. F. C. Club, '05-'06; Vice-
President Horticultural Club, '05-'06.

"He is a military animal, glories in gunpowder and
breech loader."



CECIL CHARLES ASHTON

CHICAGO, ILL.

Electrical Engineering

Private, Company "C"

Class Football Team, '05-'06.

"This secret an undignified thing in such a solemn
way."

ALBERTO BELTRAN

OVIEDO, SPAIN.

Electrical Engineering

Private, Company "F"
German Club

"And dreams of castles in Spain, that melt before the
half shut eyes."



ARTHUR VAUGHAN BISHOP

RINER, VA.

General Science

First Lieutenant, Ordnance Staff

"Trust me, you'll find a heart of truth within this
rough outside."

GARNETT BLOCKSIDGE

PULASKI, VA.

Electrical Engineering

Second Lieutenant, Company "A"

"Short of stature, long of hand."



EDWARD BOOTH

ELLENVILLE, N. Y.

Mechanical Engineering

Third Lieutenant, Company "C"
(Retired)

Class Baseball Team '04-'05

*"Who seeks, and will not take when once 'tis of-
fered shall never find it more."*

ROBERT DORSEY BRIDGES

LEESBURG, VA.

Civil Engineering

Private, Company "A"

Secretary and Treasurer Maury Literary Society, '04-'05; Vice-President Maury Literary Society, '05-'06; President L. F. C. Club, '05-'06; Vice-President Tennis, '05-'06; German Club.

"It is better to have loved and lost,
Than to have never loved at all."



JAMES HUBBERT BROCE

BLACKSBURG, VA.

Horticulture

Private, Company "E"

"Shut, I like a hermit, dwell,
On a rock or in a cell."

JOHN BARRY CARY

RICHMOND, VA.

Civil Engineering

Private, Company "A"

Class Baseball Team, '04-'05; Fraternity
Club; Literary Editor Bugle, 1906;
German Club.



RANDOLPH PRESTON COCKE

BON AIR, VA.

Agriculture

Private, Company "E"

Vice-President Chesterfield Club, '05-'06.

"The tongue which never reveals."

GASTON HENRY COULON

THIBODEAUX, LA.

Electrical Engineering

Private, Company "E"

*"Je Suis Louisiana
Mais J'aime plus Virginie."*



JOAQUIN DE LA COVA

Mechanical Engineering

Private, Artillery

Class Treasurer, '02-'03; Assistant Manager Football Team, '03-'04; '04-'05; Vice-President German Club, '04-'04; Captain Class Baseball Team, '04-'05; Manager Junior-Senior, '04-'05; Vice-President Mechanical Engineers' Club, '05-'06; Leader German Club, '05-'06.

*"A Cuban by birth, an American by adoption,
and a Virginian by choice."*

GEORGE HAMILTON CUNNING-
HAM

CULPEPER, VA.

Mechanical Engineering

First Lieutenant, Company "E"

Class Football Team, '04-'05; Varsity
Football Team, '05-'06; Vice-Presi-
dent Delmar Club, '05-'06; Sergeant-
at-Arms Mechanical Engineers' Club,
'05-'06; German Club.

"It is fine to have a giant's strength."



GEORGE MICAJAH DAVIS

LYNCHBURG, VA.

Electrical Engineering

Third Lieutenant, Band

Art Editor BUGLE, 1906.

RICHARD LEE DAVIS, JR.

NEWPORT NEWS, VA.

Civil Engineering

Third Lieutenant, Company "E"

Sergeant-at-Arms Hampton Rhoads Club, '02-'03; Vice-President Hampton Rhoads Club, '05-'06; Secretary and Treasurer Civil Engineers' Club, '05-'06.

"What! what a lion's den!
Ah, no, they've caught poor Dick."



PERCY ALPHIN DEACON

LEXINGTON, VA.

Electrical Engineering

Private, Artillery

Class Football Team, '04-'05; '05-'06;
Vice-President Rockbridge Club, '05-'06.

"Short, and round, and somewhat fat,
But a man's a man for a' that."

JAMES DENMAN

ELLENVILLE, N. Y.

Civil Engineering

First Lieutenant, Company "B"

President Civil Engineers' Club, '05-'06;
Vice-President Cosmopolitan Club,
'05-'06; Class Representative Va. Tech.
'05-'06; Assistant Business Manager
BUGLE, 1906.



ALFRED WASHINGTON DRINKARD

APPOMATTOX, VA.

Horticulture

Private, Company "C"

Sergeant-at-Arms Maury Literary Society,
'04-'05; Vice-President Maury Literary
Society, '05-'06.

"A man of few words; he spends one-half of his time
attending to his own business and the other half in
letting other people's alone."

HENRY HASKINS FERRELL

CHASE CITY, VA.

Civil Engineering

Second Lieutenant, Company "C"

President Mecklenburg Club, '05-'06;
Class Treasurer, '05-'06; German Club.

*"With graceful steps he strides the street
And smiles on all the maiden wret."*



HENRY CHARLES FROEHLING

RICHMOND, VA.

Applied Chemistry

Private, Company "F"

Sergeant-at-Arms Richmond Club, '02-'03; Vice-President Richmond Club, '02-'04; President Richmond Club, '04-'05; Captain Class Football Team, '03-'04; Class Football Team, '04-'05; '05-'06; All Class Football Team, '04-'05; Captain Class Football Team, '03-'04; Vice-President Tennis Club, '03-'04; German Club.

"A willing slave gathers no moss."



RALPH JEROME FROST

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Electrical Engineering

Private, Company "E"

*"He could distinguish and divide a hair
Twice South and Northern side."*



LAWRENCE MARVE FUQUA

CHESTER, VA.

Mechanical Engineering

Third Lieutenant, Staff

Treasurer Maury Literary Society, '04-
'05; Secretary Chesterfield Club, '04-
'05; President Chesterfield Club, '05-
'06.

*"His artistic plans and smiling eye
Were faultless, due to such as I."*

TAYLOR GARNETT

MATHEWS, VA.

Electrical Engineering

Private, Company "F"

Class Football Team, '05-'06; Secretary
and Treasurer German Club, '05-'06.

"Far from the land of girls he has known
He trips the light fantastic too alone."



EDMUND HARRISON GIBSON

RICHMOND, VA.

Civil Engineering

Private, Company "D"

Class Baseball Team, '02-'03-'04; Cap-
tain Second Baseball Team, '03-'04;
Varsity Baseball Team, '04-'05.

"What a beautiful release on
Providence cloth he manifest."

THOMAS DE SHIELDS GILES

NATCHEZ, MISS.

Civil Engineering

Third Lieutenant, Staff, and adjutant
Second Battalion

Treasurer Cosmopolitan Club, '04-'05;
President Cosmopolitan Club, '05-'06;
Manager Class Baseball Team, '04-'05;
Vice-President Civil Engineers' Club,
'05-'06; Assistant Business Manager
BUGLE, 1906; German Club.



HENRY GAINES GOODMAN

LOUISA, VA.

Electrical Engineering

Third Lieutenant, Staff

Secretary and Treasurer Electrical En-
gineers' Club, '05-'06; Secretary and
Treasurer Tennis Club, '05-'06; Class
Baseball Team, '04-'06.

"He gladly takes the Miller's Ball."

JOHN WALTON GRANDY, JR.

NORFOLK, VA.

Horticulture

Third Lieutenant, Company "C"

Secretary Norfolk-Portsmouth Club,
'03-'04; Captain Class Football Team,
'04-'05; Glee Club, '04-'05, '05-'06;
Editor in Chief GRAY JACKET, '05-'06;
Business Manager GRAY JACKET, '05-
'06; Critic Maury Literary Society,
'05-'06; Class Historian, '05-'06;
BUGLE Historian, 1906.
Vice-President Maury Literary Society
'05-'06.



ALBERT WESTON GRANT

ANNAPOLIS, MD.

Mechanical Engineering

Private, Company "F"

Class Football Team, '04-'05; Second
Varsity Football Team, '05-'06; Lead-
er Senior German, '05-'06; German
Club.

"All saints without—all devil within."

ALEXANDER BARCLAY GUIGON
JR.

RICHMOND, VA.

Civil Engineering

Private, Company "E"

German Club

*"With heavy heart deplore that
backless hour of class."*



THOMAS JAMES HARRIS

WAKEFIELD, VA.

Civil Engineering

President of the Wakefield Club '06.

"Classified by 514."

CHARLES FLOYD HENDERSON

JOHNSON CITY, TENN.

Electrical Engineering

Private Band,

German Club

"Oh! I am too old to sleep with Pa."



ROBERT ROY HENLEY

NORFOLK, VA.

Applied Chemistry

Captain and Regimental Adjutant

Class Historian, '04-'05; Secretary and
Treasurer Norfolk-Portsmouth Club,
'04-'05; President Norfolk-Portsmouth
Club, '05-'06; Historian Delmar Club,
'05-'06; Literary Editor BUGLE, 1906.

THOMAS DUNCAN HOBART, JR.

ROANOKE, VA.

Electrical Engineering

Third Lieutenant, Band

Vice-President Roanoke Club, '04-'05;
President Roanoke Club, '05-'06;
Leader Junior-Senior German, '04-'05;
Advertising Editor BUGLE, 1906; Ger-
man Club.



PAUL HOFFMAN

WOODSTOCK, VA.

Electrical Engineering

Third Lieutenant, Company "A"

Class Secretary, '05-'06; German Club.

"Hail fellow, well met."

RALEIGH HORTENSTINE

ARINGTON, VA.

Civil Engineering

Third Lieutenant, Company "B"

Secretary and Treasurer Washington
County Club, '04-'05; President Wash-
ington County Club, '05-'06.

*"And still they gaze, and still the wonder grows,
That one small head could carry all he knows."*



FRANK MOON HUMPHREY

PAXTON, VA.

Horticulture

Third Lieutenant, Artillery

Class Football Team, '03-'04; Class Foot-
ball Team, '04-'05; Sergeant-at-Arms
L. F. C. Club, '03-'04; President L.
F. C. Club, '04-'05; Treasurer Horti-
culture Club, '04-'05; Glee Club, '04-
'05-'06; German Club.

*If a horse you should have
That you can't ride well,
Just send him to Frank,
And he'll ride him to hell.*



CLAUDE PEGUES HUNTER

RUTHER GLEN, VA.

Civil Engineering

Third Lieutenant, Company "D"

*"One crowded hour of glorious life,"
"I sleep—Wake me not."*



MORRIS HUNTER

RUTHER GLEN, VA.

Electrical Engineering

Private, Company "B"

*"I never knew so young a body
with so old a head."*

THOMAS BARKSDALE HUTCH-
ESON

CHARLOTTE, C. H., VA.

Agriculture

Private, Company "A"

Treasurer Charlotte County Club, '04-
'05; President Charlotte County Club,
'05-'06; President Agriculture Club,
'05-'06.

"A proper man as one shall see in a summer's day."



BERNARD DAXON HYNES

ELGIN, ILL.

Civil Engineering

Private, Artillery

Varsity Football Team, '04-'05, '05-'06;
Gold Medal for Bravery, Science Hall
Fire, '04-'05; Sergeant-at-Arms; Cos-
mopolitan Club, '04-'05. All South-
ern Football Team, '05-'06.

"Love to one, friendship to a few,
Good will to all."

GEORGE PERCY JACKSON

FENTRESS, VA.

Electrical Engineering

First Lieutenant, Company "C"

*"In form so delicate, so soft a skin,
So fair a feature, so smooth his chin,
Quite to mistook him, needs but this,
Put him in skirts and he is a perfect miss."*



WARWICK RINER JEWEL

CHRISTIANSBURG, VA.

Civil Engineering

Private, Company "E"

"I have caught my heady jewel."

BERNARD HEWETT KYLE

BUFFALO STATION, VA.

Preparatory Medicine

First Lieutenant, Company "D"

Recording Secretary Maury Literary Society, '04-'05; Literary Editor of GRAY JACKET, '05-'06; Secretary Delmar Club, '05-'06; President Medical Club, '05-'06; German Club.

"He never, no never, was known to say 'damn.'"



FRED WADDY LEATHERBURY

EASTVILLE, VA.

Civil Engineering

Private, Company "F"

German Club

"Our drink shall be water bright,
Sparkling with glow,
The gift of our God, and the drink
Of the free."

SAMUEL HUNT LEE

BEDFORD SPRINGS, VA.

Electrical Engineering

Captain, Company "D"

Class Baseball Team, '02-'03; Varsity
Baseball Team, '03-'04, '04-'05; Vice-
President Class, '04-'05; President
Class, '04-'05; Vice-President Bed-
ford Club, '04-'05; President Bed-
ford Club, '05-'06; Assistant Treasu-
rer Athletic Association, '05-'06; Vice-
President Y. M. C. A., '05-'06; Captain
Varsity Baseball Team, '05-'06.

"Suber in a judge."



FRANK MCKAY LUCAS

CHILDRRESS, VA.

Mechanical Engineering

Private, Company "A"

President Montgomery County Club,
'05-'06; Class Football Team, '05-'06.

"Thy modesty is a rattle to thy peers."

WILLIAM EDWARD MEEKS

MASSIE'S MILL, VA.

Chemistry

First Lieutenant, Artillery

Second Varsity Baseball Team, '02-'03;
Varsity Baseball Team, '04-'05, '05-'06;
Class Baseball Team, '05-'06;
Secretary Maury Literary Society, '05-'06;
Sergeant-at-Arms Nelson County Club, '02-'03; President Nelson County Club, '03-'04.

"Holy Scriptures say, 'Blowed are the meek'
But your Meekness is not the kind the angels seek."



THOMAS ARRINGTON HUNTING-
TON MILLER

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Civil Engineering

Third Lieutenant, Company "F"

President McGuire's School Club, '04-'05
Captain, Class Football Team, '05-'06.

"He needs no staff to lean upon."

WILLIAM TRIPLET MONTAGUE

NEW YORK, N. Y.

Mechanical Engineering

Private, Company "B"

Class Baseball Team, '02-'03, '03-'04, '04-'05; Second Varsity Football Team, '03-'04; Captain Second Varsity Football Team, '04-'05; Assistant Manager Varsity Baseball Team, '04-'05; Class Football Team, '05-'06; Vice-President Richmond Club, '04-'05; President Richmond Club, '05-'06; President Mechanical Engineers Club, '05-'06; President German Club, '05-'06; President Senior German '05-'06.

"Are you not he
That frights the village maid."



CHARLES HENRY MOOREFIELD

CRYSTAL HILL, VA.

Civil Engineering

Second Lieutenant, Staff

Class Secretary, '04-'05; Class Football Team, '04-'05, Advertising Editor BUGLE 1906.

EDWARD ARMSTRONG MORRIS

CHARLOTTESVILLE, VA.

Electrical Engineering

Second Lieutenant, Artillery

Class Sergeant-at-Arms, '04-'05, '05-'06;
President Electrical Engineers' Club,
'05-'06; Class Football Team, '05-'06.

Morris, Morris,
Hah! Hah! Hah!
Captain, Captain,
Ha! Ha! Ha!



GEORGE WATSON MORRIS, JR.

POINDEXTER, VA.

Electrical Engineering

Private, Company "P"

Class Baseball Team, '04-'05.

"These legs, ah, those legs!"

EDWARD MADISON McCULLOCH

BLUEFIELD, W. VA.

Agriculture

First Lieutenant, Band

Sergeant-at-Arms Agriculture Club, '04-
'05; President West Virginia, '05-'06.

"A dainty man is not the man,
Who most bewitchingly enthralls,
But it is better to have loved a short
Than never to have loved at all."



MILTON MERCER NEALE

BOWLER'S WHARF, VA.

Civil Engineering

Second Lieutenant, Company "D"

President Rappahannock Valley Club,
'05-'06; German Club.

"He who seeketh to be eminent
Among able men hath a great task."

CHESTER WHITE OGDEN

BERRYVILLE, VA.

Civil Engineering

Second Lieutenant, Band

Treasurer L. F. C. Club, '04-'05; Vice-President L. F. C. Club, '05-'06; Class Baseball Team, '04-'05, German Club.

"My heart leav up when I beheld a (1891)."



WILLIAM BOWEN OGLESBY

DRAPER, VA.

Agriculture

Private, Company "D"

Secretary and Treasurer Agriculture Club, '03-'04; Secretary and Treasurer Tennis Club, '04-'05; Class Football Team, '04-'05; Treasurer Wythe County Club, '04-'05; Manager Class Football Team, '05-'06; President Tennis Club, '05-'06; President Wythe County Club, '05-'06; German Club; Secretary and Treasurer Senior German, '05-'06.

"For he's a jolly good fellow,
Whom nobody can deny."



RICHARD MARRIOTT OSTERLOH

RICHMOND, VA.

Electrical Engineering

Private, Company "A"

Class Football Team, '04-'05, '05-'06;
German Club.

"A failure, but not a chinee;
A German, but not a Jew;
Fooly and virtuous at once,
Energetic and lazy too."



WILLIAM LUDWELL OWEN

TURBEVILLE, VA.

Agriculture

Private, Company "B"

Critic Maury Literary Society, '04-'05;
Manager Class Baseball Team, '04-'05;
Associate Editor BUOLE, '04-'05; Class
Football Team, '05-'06; Class repre-
sentative to Athletic Association, '05-
'06; Vice-President Athletic Associa-
tion, '05-'06; Member Executive Coun-
cil Athletic Association, '05-'06; Pres-
ident Maury Literary Society, '05-'06;
Final Invitation Committee, '05-'06;
Editor in Chief BUOLE, 1906; German
Club.



RICHARD TURNER PRATT

PORT ROYAL, VA.

Agriculture

Second Lieutenant, Company "E"

Secretary and Treasurer McGuire's
School Club, '04-'05; Vice-President
Rappahannock Valley Club, '05-'06.

"He keeps his courage centered in
to the striking point."



WILLIAM BELTON PRINCE

NEWSOMS, VA.

Electrical Engineering

Private, Company "F"

Class Football Team, '05-'06.

"To be happy is not the purpose for
which you are placed in this world."

JOHN DALRYMPLE ROGERS

LEXINGTON, VA.

Mechanical Engineering

Third Lieutenant, Company "D"
(Retired)

Vice-President Rockbridge Club, '04-'05;
Vice-President Mechanical Engineers'
Club, '05-'06; German Club.

"A noisy child, but very kind."



WILLIAM RUEGER, JR.

RICHMOND, VA.

Mechanical Engineering

Private, Company "A"

Vice-President Class, '03-'04; Va. Tech.
Representative, 04-'05. German Club.

"Would that this too—too solid
flesh would melt."

JAMES LEVENTHORPE SANBORN

BURNA VISTA, VA.

Electrical Engineering

Private, Company "D"

Secretary and Treasurer Rockbridge Club, '03-'04; Vice-President Rockbridge Club, '04-'05; President Rockbridge Club, '05-'06; Class Baseball Team, '04-'05; Class Football Team, '05-'06; German Club.

"A mischief-making monkey from his birth."



THOMAS WALKER SAUNDERS

ROCKY MOUNT, VA.

Private, Company "A"

Mechanical Engineering

"He is with us again for a time."

CHARLES MARTIN SCHAEFER

LYNCHBURG, VA.

Electrical Engineering

First Lieutenant, Company "A"

"He's good on mathematics,
Can do most any sum;
Fine on graphic studies,
And stuck on chewing gum."



SAMUEL VENABLE SEDDON

RICHMOND, VA.

Mechanical Engineering

Private, Company "D"

"I am the man I've been looking for."

CHARLES DABNEY SNEAD

LYNCHBURG, VA.

Civil Engineering

Captain, Company "A"

Vice-President Camera Club, '04-'05;
President Lynchburg Club, '05-'06;
President Camera Club, '05-'06; Art
Editor BUGLE, 1906; German Club.



ROBERT TYLER STAPLES

HARRISONBURG, VA.

Electrical Engineering

Third Lieutenant, Staff.

"Feet rush in, it hath been said,
Where angels oft, with caution tread."

ROBERT GREENWOOD SUGDEN

HAMPTON, VA.

Mechanical Engineering

Captain, Artillery

Sergeant-at-Arms Hampton Rhoads Club '03-'04; Secretary and Treasurer Hampton Rhoads Club, '04-'05; President Hampton Rhoads Club, '05-'06; Treasurer Mechanical Engineers' Club, '05-'06; Class Football Team, '04-'05; All Class Football Team, '04-'05; Manager Varsity Baseball Team, '05-'06.

"And every being thrills and sings;
And sings, 'Oh, why can't I?'"



ALFRED WILSON TAYLOR

KNOXVILLE, TENN.

Agriculture

Second Lieutenant Artillery, Chief Marshal Finals, '04-'05; Glee Club, '04-'05; Fraternity Club; Critic Maury Literary Society, '05-'06; Exchange Editor, Gray Jacket, '05-'06; Literary Editor, BUGLE, 1906; German Club.

EDWARD HOOKER TAYLOR

GREENVILLE, S. C.

Civil Engineering

Captain, Band

Vice-President South Carolina Club, '04-'05;
President South Carolina Club, '05-'06.

*"A man that can't sing and will sing
should be sent to sing-sing."*



WILLIAM FRANK TIPTON

HILLSVILLE, VA.

Civil Engineering

Captain, Quarter Master, Staff

"Subject to attacks of love and rage."

HARRY A. TREADWELL

ELGIN, ILL.

Civil Engineering

Private, Artillery

Varsity Football Team, '04-'05, '05-'06
Sergeant-at-Arms Cosmopolitan Club,
'05-'06.

"Work has been the making of me."



EDWARD CARTER TURNER

FAUQUIER, VA.

Agriculture

Second Lieutenant, Company "B"

Treasurer Agriculture Club, '04-'05.

"And in a pipe delighteth."

REID ARNOLD TURNER

LYNCH'S STATION, VA.

Civil Engineering

First Lieutenant, Company "P"

Sergeant-at-Arms Campbell County Club
'03-'04; President Campbell County
Club, '05-'06; Class Football Team,
'05-'06.

"Do I vie the world this side of seas?
Ah, reversed air, not I."



JOHN KENT WHITE

WAYNESBORO, VA.

Electrical Engineering

Private, Band

President Augusta County Club, '05-'06.

"Many things have I invented."

HERBERT CLINTON WHITE-
HURST

RICHMOND, VA.

Electrical Engineering

Second Lieutenant, Company "F"

Assistant Manager Varsity Baseball
Team, '04-'05; Class Baseball Team,
'04-'05; Business Manager BUGLE,
1906; Final Invitation Committee,
'05-'06; German Club.



EMERSON OWEN WHITESIDE

KEYSVILLE, VA.

Civil Engineering

Private, Company "E"

Sergeant-at-Arms Charlotte County Club
'04-'05; Vice-President Charlotte Coun-
ty, '05-'06.

"Home keeping youths have ever homely wits."



HENRY WHITESIDE

KEYSVILLE, VA.

Mechanical Engineering

Private, Company "C"

Treasurer Charlotte County Club, '05-'06.

"There is a gift beyond the reach of art,
That of being eloquently silent."



ALPHEUS DANIEL WILLIAMS

CULPEPER, VA.

Civil Engineering

Captain, Company "F"

Class Treasurer, '04-'05; Class Football Team, '04-'05, '05-'06; Class Baseball Team, '04-'05; President Culpeper Club, '04-'05; Arbitration Committee, '04-'05; Class President, '05-'06; President Athletic Association, '05-'06; Manager Varsity Football Team, '05-'06; Lyceum Committee Y. M. C. A., '05-'06; Delegate Y. M. C. A. Convention, Nashville, '05-'06; Member Auditing Committee Athletic Association, '05-'06; Executive Council Athletic Association, '05-'06; Final Invitation Committee, '05-'06; German Club.

"May we all travel through the world
and not be thick with friendship."



HENRY HARRISON WILSON

RICHMOND, VA.

Civil Engineering

Third Lieutenant, Staff

President A. Y. Club, '05-'06; German Club.

"Why be idle when one can find work."



THEOPHILUS HUGH WOOD

PRIDDEY'S, VA.

Preparatory Medicine

Captain, Company "C"

Mouse Baseball Team, '02-'03; Sharpshooters Medal, '03-'04; Class Baseball Team, '04-'05, '05-'06; All Class Baseball Team, '04-'05; Secretary Agriculture Club, '04-'05; Treasurer Albemarle Club, '04-'05; Vice-President Agriculture Club, '05-'06; Business Department Va. Tech, '04-'05; Class Vice-President, '05-'06; Vice-President Medical Club, '05-'06; President Albemarle Club, '05-'06; President Delmar Club, '05-'06.

"As lazy as Luflatt's Dog,
That leaned his head against the wall to bark."



RUFUS JOHNSON WYSOR

DUBLIN, VA.

Applied Chemistry

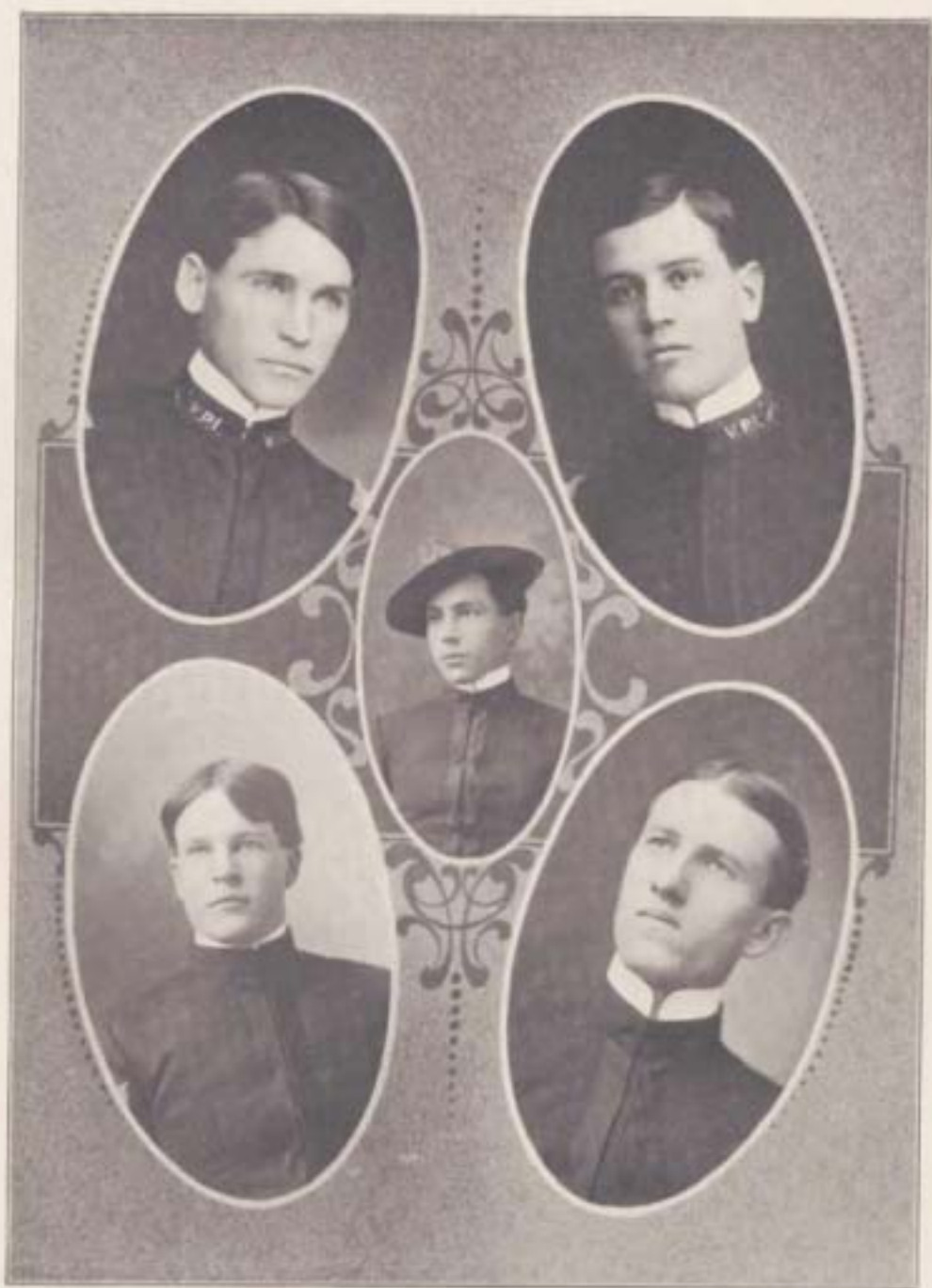
Captain, Company "E"

Treasurer Y. M. C. A., '04-'05; President
Y. M. C. A., '05-'06; President Pulaski
Club, '04-'05; Treasurer Delmar Club,
'05-'06. Class Vice-President, '04-'05.

"He never drinks or chews or smokes or swears,
And if Heaven is wroth by fervent prayers,
He'll get there, leaving behind his other cares."



SARAH T. BUSHNELL



CLASS PRESIDENTS SINCE ORGANIZATION.



MONUMENT TO '06 CLASS.



History

BY the thirteenth of September, nineteen hundred and two, there was collected on the campus of V. P. I. as heterogeneous a crowd as the sun had ever shone upon. And who composed this crowd? They were those who four years thence were to constitute the Senior Class of 1906; but who at present were just entering upon the joys of "Ratdom."

We are positive that the majority of our readers possess an intimate and sufficient knowledge of the pleasures of "Ratdom;" however, for the benefit of those who have never experienced a sojourn in this delightful stage, we shall recite a few of our experiences.

Soon after alighting from the hack, we were met by an eager mob of those who had passed through this phase of life, and who were desirous of conducting us through the same. For the purpose of becoming better acquainted with us, they plied us with such questions as: "Who are you?" "Where are you from?" "Who you know I know?" "Can you whistle, sing or dance?" These and other questions having been answered to the (dis)satisfaction of all, we were conducted amidst much rejoicing on our part (?) to the barracks where we were taught how to describe an angle of ninety degrees, to root a penny out of a bowl, to sing a laundry list to the tune of "Home Sweet Home," to catch a *flaming* bucket

dropped from a fourth story window, and, we shall not mention others. We were given a thorough course in "Domestic Economy," reference to which is not found in the catalogue. (This course covers a multitude of tribulations.)

While the greater portion of our freshman year was spent in attending to the wants of the 'Old Boys', we still found time for other things, which were more beneficial to us, such as attending classes and military formations.

Then too, there was a foot-ball team to which we furnished a goodly share of warriors, while those of us who could not battle for the V. P. I. upon the gridiron, did not fail to breathe many prayful petitions to "Bovine" in hopes that he would most kindly lend victory to our deserving team. (Bovine, Selah)

After foot-ball season, Thanksgiving, Christmas, and Intermediates came in rapid succession, all of which brought many joys, especially the latter, which scattered many H's among us.

Two of our men, Rose and Tinsley, made names for themselves on the 'Varsity base-ball team.

June, the time scheduled for the postponed snow battle came, but great was our joy that it brought no snow with it. So the freshman class of nineteen-six came to an end, being one of the few classes of V. P. I. that never fought a snow battle.

CHAPTER II

The fall of '03 found us again among the "classic" shades of V. P. I., where we resumed our pursuit of wisdom and took upon ourselves the agreeable task of instructing the new arrivals in their varied duties. At this time many of our class-mates first experienced the delight of drilling, instructing and commanding the new cadets, who seemed to think that no greater military geniuses had ever existed than the "corps" of nineteen-six. Yet these "corps" did not fail to make mistakes, some of which bordered on the ludicrous, as was well shown when one of the brightest of them, instructed his squad to hold their feet at an angle of three hundred and sixty degrees, and later on, while drilling them in extended order, gave the command—"Right Face! March!"

This was the year that V. P. I. first played Annapolis, defeating them by the decisive score of 11 to 2. North Carolina also went down in defeat before our mighty team, but, as heretofore, Virginia's management proved too much for us, debarring Carpenter from the game, thus accomplishing our defeat, for our team without him was like a ship without a rudder. Our class was well represented on the squad, furnishing the following men: Brent Montague, Lewis, Harlan, Tinsley, Hodgson, Ainsley, Byrd, Beale, and Harris.

After returning from the Christmas holidays and safely weathering the storm of intermediates, we allowed our thoughts to dwell at length upon the enjoyable

times, which we expected to have at the great exposition in St. Louis. Not only were our minds filled with such thoughts, but our time was well occupied, in preparation for this mighty event, by special drills. Nevertheless, owing to the heavy rains, while in St. Louis we were denied the opportunity of exhibiting our well-acquired skill in arms.

Those who had the pleasure of accompanying our corps on this trip, and the honor of dining with us in our magnificently appointed dining-hall, will never forget the shy, beautiful, and tidy Western waitresses as they called, in siren-like voices, "Kah-fe."

Much to the regret of everyone our stay of a week drew rapidly to a close, and we again returned to Blacksburg to enjoy the many pleasures of Commencement.

CHAPTER III

There is a great difference between riding in an open hack across the hills of Montgomery County exposed to a biting September sou'wester, and in riding in well-appointed coaches drawn by a tooting, chugging, panting locomotive over the selfsame hills, and under the same conditions of weather. This was our joyful experience upon returning to V. P. I. at the beginning of our Junior year. The appearance of the new, shining, well-equipped "Huckleberry" met our startled gaze as we alighted from that dirty old N. & W. We were soon seated in this wonderful train, and slowly, yet surely, conveyed to Blacksburg, V. P. I. Joy, and Trouble.

Long before the class as a whole reached Blacksburg, foot-ball practice had begun, for the boys had been hard at work since the first of September. On the squad we found several new men, Hynes, Treadwell, and "Yummy" Harris, who entered our class, and later proved honored and trusted classmates.

The classes this year manifested a great interest in foot-ball; as a result every class had a capable and hardy eleven. Many of the class games proved very interesting, especially those occurring during the absences of the Varsity. Our class team was composed of the following men: Williams, Vega, Cunningham, Sugden, Moorefield, Grant, Oglesby, Ligon, Osterloh, McChesney, and Grandy (Capt.) who won their right to wear '06 by hard and earnest endeavor.

A school has often been referred to as a "Fountain." Now, the students are of necessity the drawers of water and the Faculty, for a consideration, supply and direct the flow of water. This year, soon after the foot-ball season, this particular set of water drawers had some trouble with the water source. One of our classmates became mixed up in the "Fountain" while interfering with the source of supply. We, his fellow riders on the water-wagon, endeavored to extract him from his predicament. However, the Faculty objected, wishing to leave him sub-

merged and forgotten. As a result of the failure of our attempts, we decided not to draw any more water from this old "Fountain"—we left. Soon however, on finding that other "Fountains" were pretty well surrounded by consumers, we were forced to return and "take more water."

The Science Hall, one of our most necessary and thoroughly equipped buildings, was destroyed by fire on the night of February the twenty-second, nineteen-hundred and five. The students worked hard to save this and the adjacent buildings, but were successful however, only in preventing the fire from spreading to No. 4 Barracks.

Our baseball team was one of the best ever turned out here, but, owing to a series of accidents, its record was not so good as we had expected. Bruce Tinsley, "Judge" Lee, "Gibbie," Meeks and Harris were worthy representatives of our class on the 'Varsity nine.

Commencement week with all its gaieties was soon here. The day of the sham battle was especially memorable, for was it not on this day that the campus V. P. I. was crowded to its utmost capacity with the dwellers from the hills—Radfordites, and the inhabitants of that beloved city—Roanoke? Then there was the Junior-Senior German, and who that took part in that festive occasion can ever forget its joyful intoxications?

Commencement was soon at an end, and with hearts full of anticipation for a pleasant summer, and for success during the following session, we left V. P. I. not to return until three months of a pleasant and much needed vacation should have passed.

CHAPTER IV.

In the fall of nineteen-hundred and five we returned for the last year's work at V. P. I., determined to make this the most enjoyable as well as the most profitable of our college career. We found several changes, especially in the Faculty, for Col. R. A. Marr was now at the head of the Engineering Department, having succeeded the late Col. Patton one of our most honored and beloved professors. Prof. Holden, of the University of Wisconsin, had been given charge of the S. L. Rockologists and has not failed to lead them over rugged and rocky paths.

This proved the most glorious foot-ball season that the College has ever seen, for we are now the Champions of the South. Many were the teams that went down before the impetuous onslaught of our mole-clad warriors. For did not that mighty eleven of the North—West Point, that aggressive team of the South—North Carolina, and that "Aggregation by reputation shady" of our own dear state—University of Virginia, realize the over-powering might of an all-conquering team? Echoes from a thousand rooters answer "YES," while our

eyes turn with pride to V. P. I.—359 Opponents—24. 'Naughty six furnished Hynes, Treadwell, Lewis (Capt.) Cunningham and Harlan to the Varsity, and Hynes and Lewis to the All-Southern.

It was during this session, that the College Glee Club was firmly established as a College institution under the efficient leadership of Prof. Abbot, and the year also marked the establishment of a track team at V. P. I., both of which were much needed. Our class furnished its full share of men to both organizations.

Immediately after Christmas our class became divided into three distinct clans—Yodelers, Yodel-Busters, and Nonparticipants. The Yodelers, dwelling upon the Alpine Heights of "2nd C" were subjected to frequent attacks from the fierce Yodel-Busters, and though the Yodel song frequently rang out upon the chilly mountain air, still many were the heads taken.

Fossil hunting was also introduced and many of our classmates acquired great ability in this direction, indeed, the attendance at Reveille showed a marked increase owing to the desire of Seniors to obtain the much sought-for fossils. Many seemed to have explicit confidence in the old saw—"The early bird catches the worm."

• Spring finds us very much interested in baseball. "Judge" Lee, '06, Captain of the team, has a hard task before him in that he had only raw material and up to the present has little help in breaking it in. Yet we all feel confident that our Classmate will turn out a winning team, for which he will deserve the gratitude of the entire corps.

There being three terms this year, instead of the former two, there is much less time between drinks, examinations coming at more frequent intervals, and so we are kept busy swallowing the large doses kindly dealt out to us by our interested professors.

Our College career is rapidly approaching its close, and we soon shall have shaken hands with many of our classmates for the last time. V. P. I. has done much for us, half of which we do not realize. In the future, memories of our College days will serve as an inspiration for renewed effort, and so it should be the aim of each one of us to preserve associations with our Alma Mater, as a first step towards which, let us all be at the Class Reunion in Jamestown in 1907.

HISTORIAN.







JUNIOR DRAWING.

Class of 1907

COLORS

Blue and White

OFFICERS

H. H. VARNER.....	<i>President</i>
J. H. WILSON.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
W. P. BOATWRIGHT.....	<i>Secretary</i>
W. L. BRANCH.....	<i>Treasurer</i>
H. M. KERFOOT.....	<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i>
N. CORY.....	<i>Historian</i>

Members of the Junior Class

ANDERSON, ALEXANDER GRAHAM	Charlotte	Charlotte, Va.
ANDERSON, BRUCE	Rondo	Pittsylvania, Va.
ALEXANDER, DAVID	Petersburg	Dinwiddie, Va.
ANDERSON, HILDRETH VERNON	Pinta	Cumberland, Va.
ARMSTRONG, IRVING HOWELL	Farmville	Prince Edward, Va.
BAHEN, JOSEPH BERNARD	Richmond	Henrico, Va.
BARNARD, GEORGE SCOTT	Norfolk	Norfolk, Va.
BISHOP, JOHN LUCAS	Riner	Montgomery, Va.
BLANDFORD, PAUL SAMUEL	Gary	Lunenburg, Va.
BOATWRIGHT, WALTER PUTNEY	New Canton	Buckingham, Va.
BRADLEY, PAUL TOWNLEY	Norfolk	Norfolk, Va.
BRANCH, WILLIAM LEWIS	Charleston	Kanawha, W. Va.
BRINGMAN, WILLIAM CHESTER	Roanoke	Roanoke, Va.
BRICE, ARCHER CLINTON	Blacksburg	Montgomery, Va.
BROWN, LEROY EDWARD	Richmond	Henrico, Va.
BURNELL, GEORGE EDWARD	Salem	Roanoke, Va.
CARNAHAN, SAMUEL EDWIN	Allisonia	Pulaski, Va.
CARPENTER, ARTHUR BLEDSOE	Roanoke	Roanoke, Va.
COLLIER, FRANCIS MARION	Big Stone Gap	Wise, Va.
CONNER, FRANCIS ALBERT	Bradford	Essex, Mass.
CORY, NELSON	Norfolk	Norfolk, Va.
CORRY, PETER GUERRANT	Lynchburg	Campbell, Va.
CRAFTON, JAMES EVERETT	Tinkling	Lunenburg, Va.
CUNNINGHAM, THOMAS RICHESON	Buena Vista	Rockbridge, Va.
DEW, ROBERT GRESHAM	Walkerton	King and Queen
DOWNNEY, LEO THOMAS	Alexandria	Alexandria, Va.
EARLY, ROBERT NUCKOLLS	Hillville	Carroll, Va.
ELLISON, JAMES AVLETT	Crozet	Alleghenue, Va.
FAYLLE, GEORGE CARY	Norfolk	Norfolk, Va.
FINCH, CHARLES ELLIS, JR.	Norfolk	Norfolk, Va.
FONTAINE, SAMUEL COLES	Martinsville	Henry, Va.
FORD, CHARLES SAMES	Round Hill	Loudoun, Va.
FRED, EDWIN BROWN	Middleburg	Loudoun, Va.
FRENCH, RICHARD CLARENCE	Sunnyside	Cumberland, Va.
GALT, JAMES HENRY	Columbia	Flovanna, Va.
GOOLRICK, ROBERT EMMETT	Fredericksburg	Spottsylvania, Va.

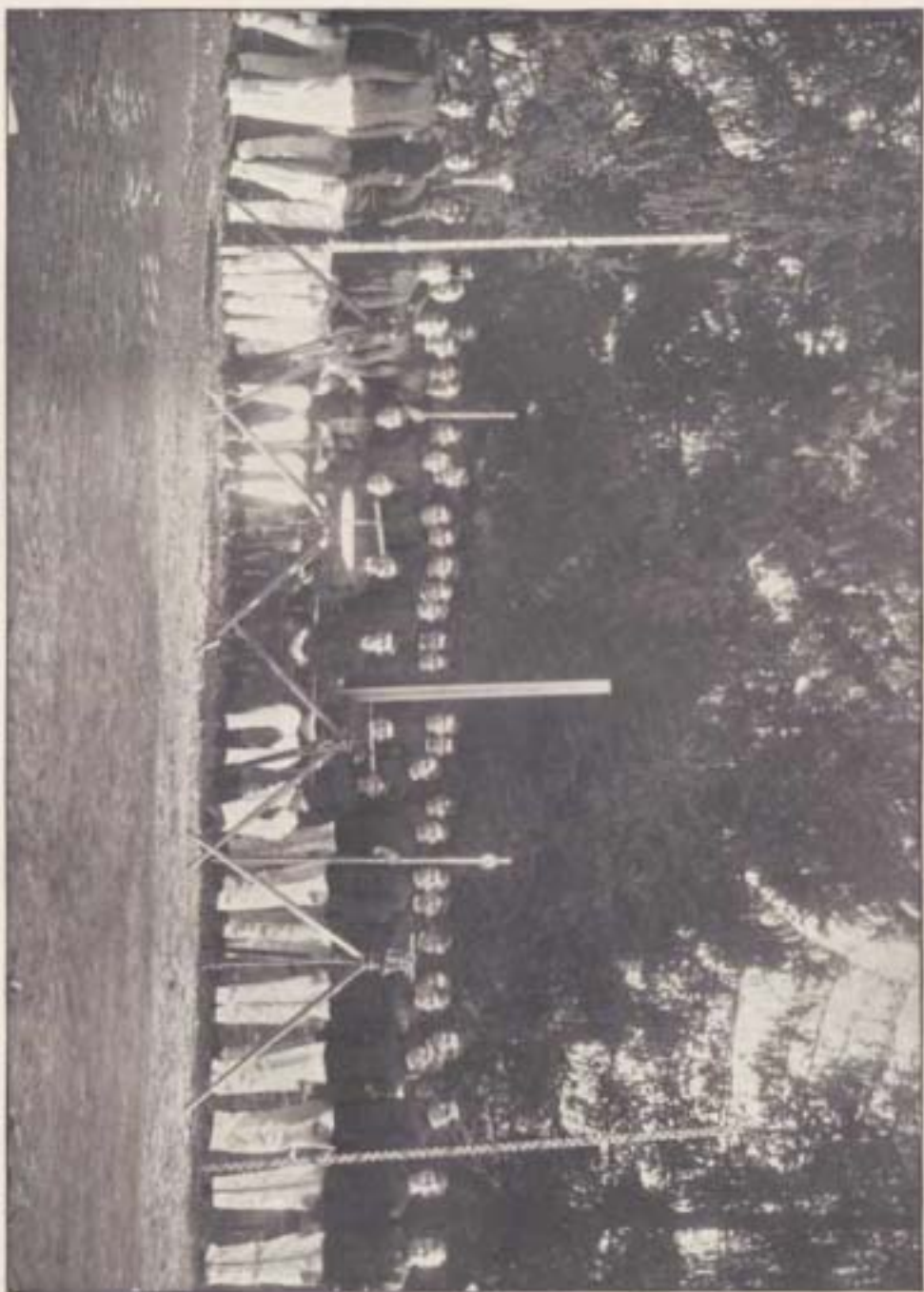
GRAYSON, JAMES McNUTT	Bland	Bland, Va.
GUIDON, ALEXANDER HOKK	Danville	Pittsylvania, Va.
HANNAH, WILLIAM MORTON	Norfolk	Norfolk, Va.
HANVEY, CONNER	Troy	Greenwood, S. C.
HARRIS, FRANCIS WALTER	Scottsville	Albemarle, Va.
HART, JAMES GODWIN	Lockies	Middlesex, Va.
HENLEY, FRANK GUY	Norfolk	Norfolk, Va.
HIGGINS, ROBERT LINWOOD	Orange	Orange, Va.
HODGSON, HERRERT DAVID	Norfolk	Norfolk, Va.
HOLDS, FORREST SHEPPERSON	Pine	Pulaski, Va.
HOLT, NEWTON ORMAND	Spring Mills	Campbell, Va.
HOLT, IRA TILTON, JR.	Norfolk	Norfolk, Va.
HUTCHESON, JOHN REID	Charlotte	Charlotte, Va.
JOHNSON, ALLEN BURNLEY	Davis Mill	Bedford, Va.
JONES, THOMAS HAYESON	Carysbrook	Fluvanna, Va.
KENT, HENRY WOOD	Kent's Store	Fluvanna, Va.
KERFOOT, HOWARD MASTERS	Berryville	Clarke, Va.
KIRK, JOHN RUSSELL	Port Norfolk	Norfolk, Va.
LAMON, WALLACE JOHNSON	Winston	Culpeper, Va.
LAWSON, EWING WATERS	Burke's Garden	Tazewell, Va.
LOCHER, EREN HUNTER	Glasgow	Rockbridge, Va.
LICHTENSTEIN, LEWIS	Richmond	Henrico, Va.
LIVESAY, HENRY GAY	Fishersville	Augusta, Va.
LIVESAY, WALLACE BRIGHT	Fishersville	Augusta, Va.
LUCAS, CYRIL DEAN	Radford	Montgomery, Va.
MADDOX, LUTHER ROBINSON	Naruna	Campbell, Va.
MAJOR, JOHN BURKE	Goode's	Bedford, Va.
MALLERY, FRANK BERRY	Waverley	Sussex, Va.
MALONEY, PHILIP RAYMOND	Madisonville	Charlotte, Va.
MARTIN, DAVID RIBBLE	East Radford	Montgomery, Va.
MAY, JOHN TAYLOR LORAX	Staunton	Augusta, Va.
MAYNARD, JOHN BLACKWELL	Portsmouth	Norfolk, Va.
METCALF, JOSEPH BROWN	Catharpin	Prince William, Va.
MINTON, JUNIUS HARVEY	Smithfield	Isle of Wight, Va.
MONTAGUE, CHARLES DELAYAN	Fredericksburg	Spottsylvania, Va.
MUNDY, JAMES OSCAR	Burnley's	Albemarle, Va.
MCCLEUNG, JOHN ALEXANDER	Brownsburg	Rockbridge, Va.
NEWCOMB, HARRY VERNON	Craigsville	Augusta, Va.
NICHOLS, ROBERT CARY	Bedford, City	Bedford, Va.
NUTTY, ADDISON KING	Abingdon	Washington, Va.
OLD, JACOB WISE	Mansfield	Richland, Ohio
OSBORNE, CLAY	Saddle	Grayson, Va.

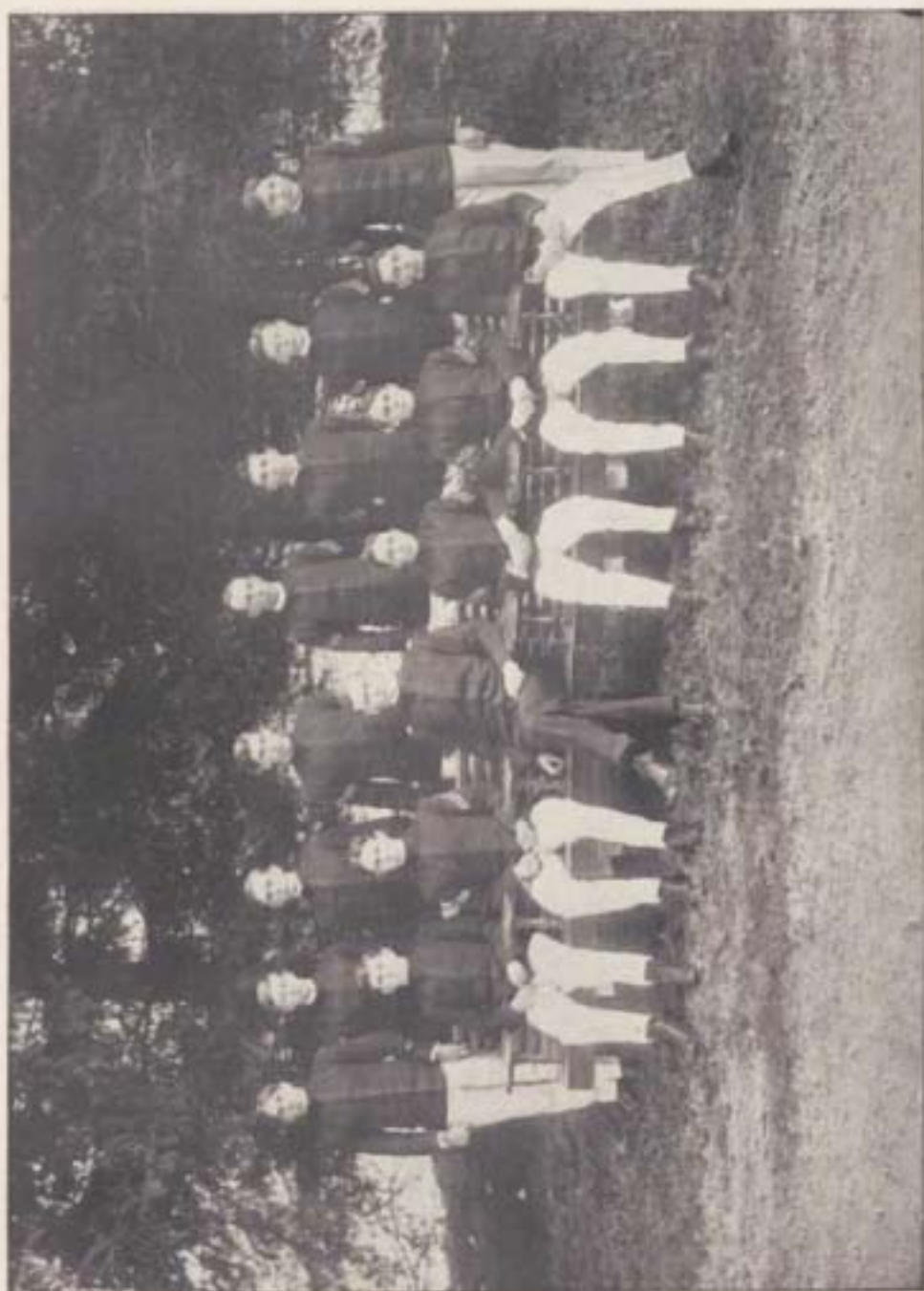
PAGE, FREDERICK BIRD.....	Cobham.....	Albemarle, Va.
PALMER, RICHARD JETEE JR.....	West Point.....	King William, Va.
PAUL, CLARENCE LEE.....	Manchester.....	Chesterfield, Va.
PETTIGREW, HENRY KERLEY.....	Fincastle.....	Botetourt, Va.
POEHLMAN, ANDREW TRUST.....	Baltimore.....	Baltimore, Md.
POWELL, CHARLES BUCHANAN.....	Fortress Monroe.....	Elizabeth City, Va.
PREAN, WILLIAM ALFRED.....	Kennett.....	Franklin, Va.
PRESTON, WILLIAM ALFRED.....	Amsterdam.....	Botetourt, Va.
PRICK, JAMES CLARENCE CONWAY.....	Blacksburg.....	Montgomery, Va.
PURCELL, JAMES MICHAEL.....	Richmond.....	Henrico, Va.
ROGERS, JOHN TERRELL JR.....	Society Hill.....	Darlington, S. C.
RUSSELL, ROBERT ACHILLES.....	Lynchburg.....	Campbell, Va.
SACHS, JACOB.....	Lynchburg.....	Campbell, Va.
SCOTT, WILLIAM DUKE.....	Riner.....	Montgomery, Va.
SHEPPARD, HITE PETERFIELD.....	Clifton Forge.....	Alleghany, Va.
SHEPPARD, EDGAR SEYMOUR.....	Richmond.....	Henrico, Va.
SMOOT, CALVER GILLIAM.....	Langley.....	Fairfax, Va.
SMITH, CHARLES MARYIN.....	Alexandria.....	Alexandria, Va.
SMITH, RUSSELL WILLIAM.....	Glen Wilton.....	Botetourt, Va.
SMITH, ERNLE GORDON.....	Fauquier Springs.....	Fauquier, Va.
STAHL, HORATIO SEYMOUR.....	Ashburn.....	Loudoun, Va.
STONE, HAL KELLEY.....	Godfrey.....	Culpeper, Va.
STRINGFELLOW, FRANK.....	Boydton.....	Mecklenburg, Va.
THOMPSON, JOHN HEBBERT.....	Norfolk.....	Norfolk, Va.
ULRICH, WILLIAM HENRY.....	McDonogh.....	Baltimore, Md.
VARNER, HARRY HOWARD.....	Wartenton.....	Fauquier, Va.
WALDROP, JOHN DOUGLASS.....	Norfolk.....	Norfolk, Va.
WATKINS, CAREL RANDOLPH.....	Wytheville.....	Wythe, Va.
WATKINS, JOEL HILL.....	Charlotte.....	Charlotte, Va.
WELLS, BERNARD BELFIELD.....	Matoaca.....	Chesterfield, Va.
WILLIAMS, LLOYD WILLIAM.....	Berryville.....	Clarke, Va.
WILSON, JAMES HENRY.....	Danville.....	Pittsylvania, Va.
WRIGHT, JESSE SAMUEL.....	Winchester.....	Frederick, Va.
WRIGHT, THOMAS JUNIOR.....	Churchland.....	Norfolk, Va.



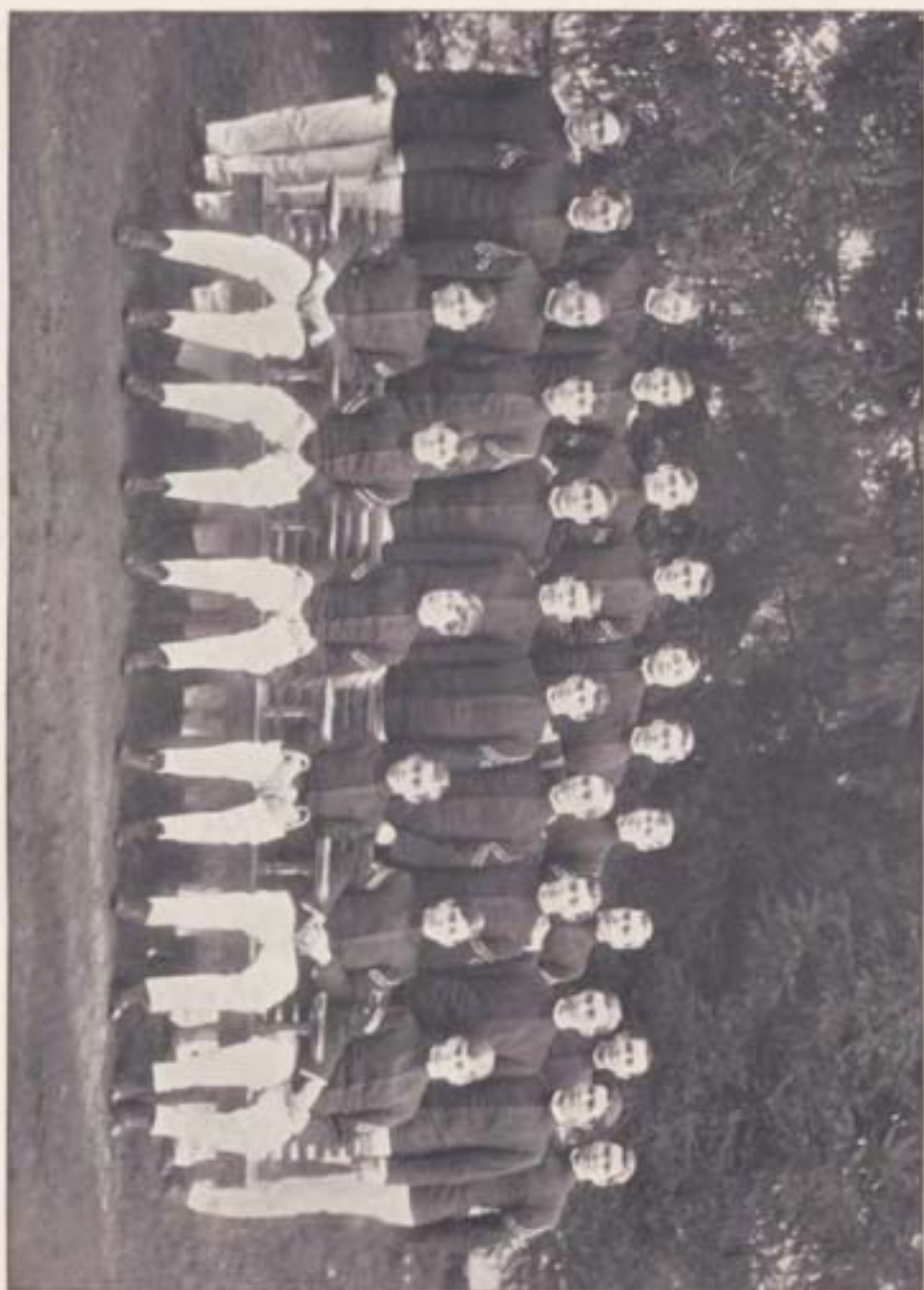


JERFORD CITY, NORTH CAROLINA

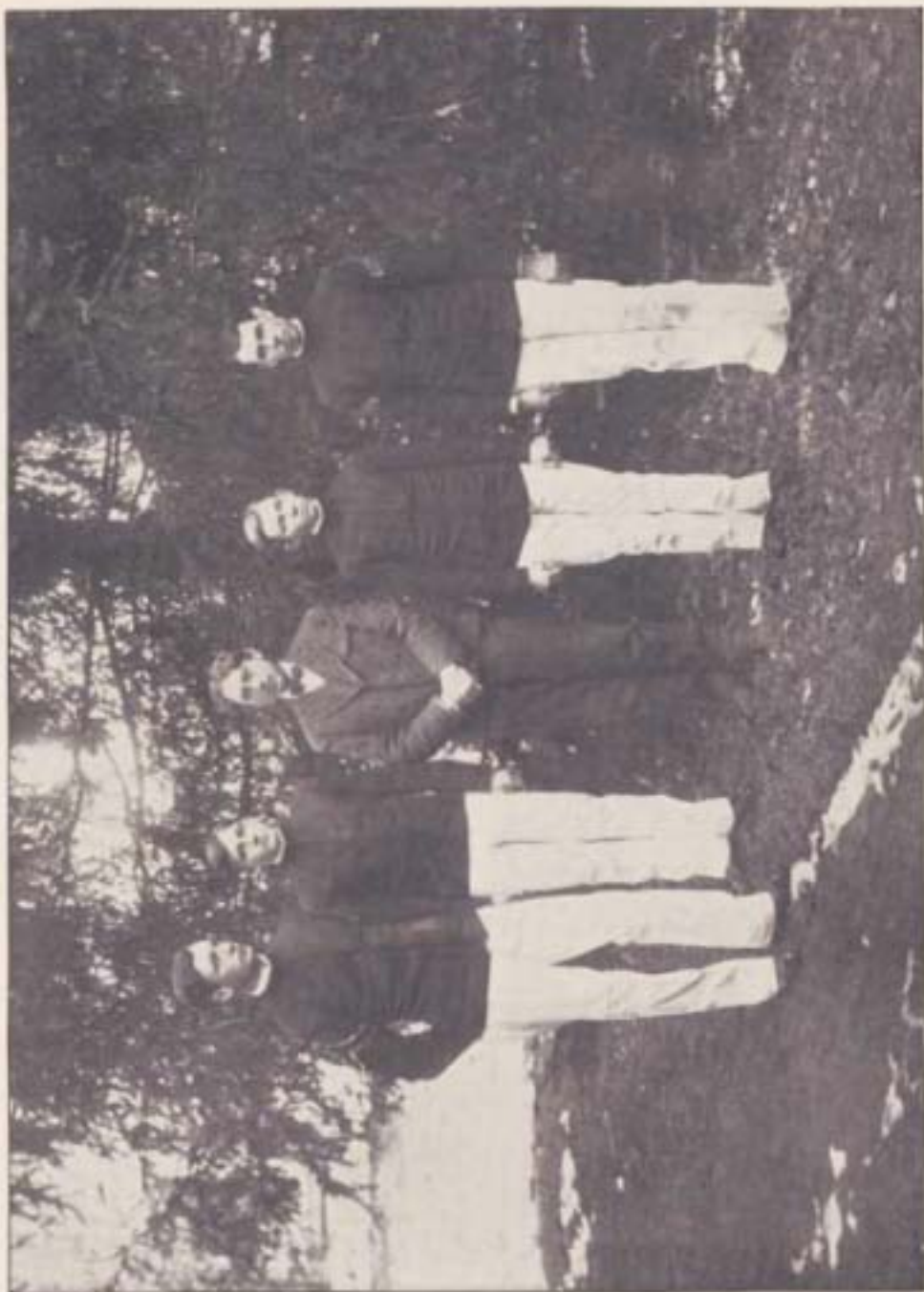




JUNIOR MECHANICAL ENGINEERS



1930 ELECTRICAL ENGINEERS



JUNIOR CHEMISTS AND GENERAL SCIENCE MEN.

JEUNES HOMMELES DE LA SOCIÉTÉ DE LA SÉRIE





SCIENCE HALL.



Sneed

The Student Farmer

Here's to the student farmer, fresh from the unturned sod,
Eager for seeds of learning to fill his empty pod.

He hit the trail of knowledge on a warm, bright autumn day,
And went to a technical college, to learn the modern way.

The first frail branch of science at which he had a try,
Was mechanics of the trunk line, and the bucket on the fly.

Then he got his military in regulation style;
A few tattoos upon his pants increased his stock of guile.

He boned on "craps," and "management," and math., both plain and hard
But when results were posted up, he found he wasn't "starred."

He also studied breeds of stock, and judgment of the same,
And when he got inside the mess, he showed he knew the game;

For his appetite was rural, in the worst sense of the word,
And the amount of food that he could eat has never yet been heard.

When he went up against the Dutch, it put him right in bed;
He murmured sadly, "Surely, such is only for the dead."

Upon his entomology he worked both night and day,
Chasing specimens all night within his humble "hay."

At last unto his Senior year he came in very fact,
And "ologies," both great and small, upon his head were packed.

He made out rations for the cow that stood within the stall;
Insecticides of every kind upon her hide let fall,

But when she died he only sighed and held a post exam.,
For he had studied microbes according to Koch's plan.

At length the final day arrived; he woke from four years' sleep,
And stepped upon the platform, and seized his side of sheep;

Then asked himself "What can I do to earn my daily bread?"
"I'll not go to the West," cried he, "for I have heard it said

That the Indian smoking his pipe of peace, is rapidly passing away,
But the Irishman smoking his piece of pipe has surely come to stay.

So I'll hie me down near Norfolk town, and, raising "murphies" for Pat,
I'll settle down upon the ground and soon get rich and fat."

A. W. TAYLOR, '06.



SOPHOMORE DRAWING.

Class of 1908

COLORS

Orange and Black

OFFICERS

R. McBURNEY	<i>President</i>
L. F. SCHROEDER	<i>Vice-President</i>
C. E. DIFFENDAL	<i>Secretary</i>
W. K. YONGE	<i>Treasurer</i>
R. C. SCOTT	<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i>
J. H. Harvell	<i>Historian</i>

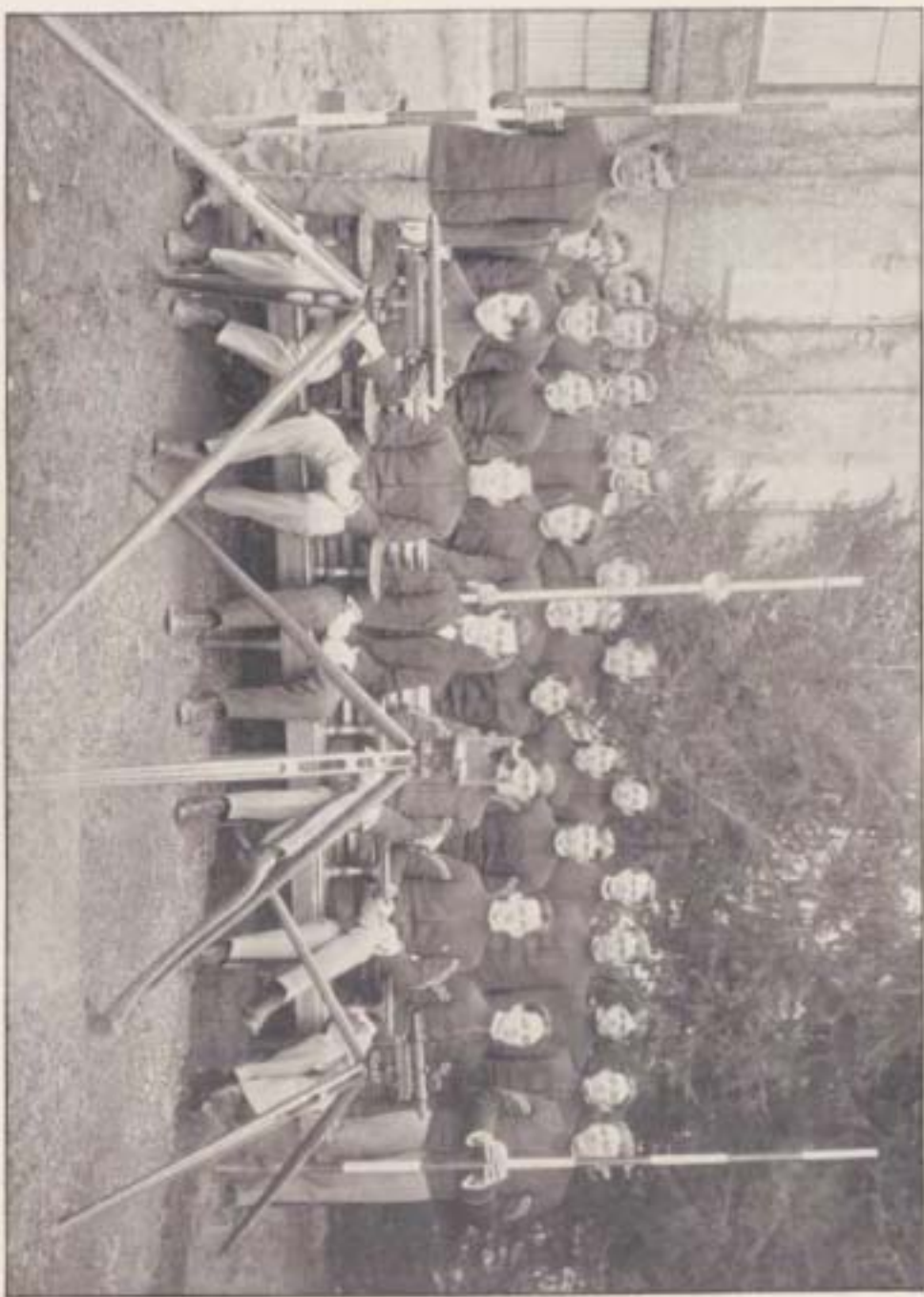
Members of Sophomore Class

ADLER, LEON MEYER	Birmingham	Jefferson, Ala.
ALEXANDER, ELIAS SCARR	Charlotte	Mecklenburg, N. C.
ANDERSON, OLLIE LEE	Farmville	Prince Edward, Va.
ARMISTEAD, JOHN ALEXANDER	Lennox	Halifax, Va.
ARMISTEAD, SAMUEL WILSON	Norfolk	Norfolk, Va.
ARRINGTON, WINFRED LLOYD	Montvale	Bedford, Va.
BAUMAN, ALBERT ROY	Fredricksburg	Spottsylvania, Va.
BEALL, FRANCIS LAUCK	Hedgesville	Berkeley, W. Va.
BEAN, GEORGE EDWARD McCORMICK	Gala	Botetourt, Va.
BEASLEY, HERBERT CHARLES	Shenandoah	Page, Va.
BENSON, MARION ADOLPHUS	Gloucester	Gloucester, Va.
BEST, HARRY DAVIS	Memphis	Shelby, Tenn.
BEVERLY, WILLIAM WELBY	Carvt	Essex, Va.
BLOCK, EMANUEL	Gordonsville	Orange, Va.
BONDCRANT, HERBERT LEWIS	Rice	Prince Edward, Va.
BONDAM, HUGH GOODWIN	Chilhowie	Smith, Va.
BORDEN, FRANK HOPWOOD	Blacksburg	Montgomery, Va.
BRIDGEFORTH, GEORGE BASKERVILLE	Tinkling	Lunenburg, Va.
BUTT, ELLIS WARREN	Portsmouth	Norfolk, Va.
CALE, WILLIAM FISHERNE	Middlebrook	Augusta, Va.
CAMPBELL, JAMES W.	Gadsden	Etowah, Ala.
CAMPBELL, JAMES LAWRENCE	Bedford	Bedford, Va.
CARPENTER, GARNETT YELBERTON	Roanoke	Roanoke, Va.
CARSON, ALEXANDER OSCAR	Peach Bottom	Grayson, Va.
CARTER, LEIGH HAYS	Chicago	Cook, Ill.
CLARK, THOMAS HENRY	Alexandria	Alexandria, Va.
COFFMAN, SAMUEL HENRY	Kewletown	Rockingham, Va.
COKER, SAMUEL PRESSLY	Society Hill	Darlington, S. C.
COLEMAN, JOSEPH EDMUNDS	Paces	Halifax, Va.
COOK, BERNARD	Roanoke	Roanoke, Va.
COOPER, GEORGE FRANKLIN	Keystone	McDowell, W. Va.
CORE, WILLIAM ELLIS	Gloucester	Gloucester, Va.
CREARY, PERRY McWHORTER	Corinth	Alcorn, Miss.
DAVIS, WILLIAM JAMES	Norfolk	Norfolk, Va.
DAY, THURMAN OSCAR	Blowing Rock	Watsons, N. C.
DEATON, CLAUDE HAYNES	Eckman	McDowell, W. Va.
DIFFENDAL, CHARLES EDWARD	Danville	Pittsylvania, Va.
DONAHUE, EDGAR JOSEPH	Richmond	Henrico, Va.
DORSEY, ARCHER EDMONDSON	Houston	Halifax, Va.
DUVAL, HUNTER MAGUIRE	Arvonia	Buckingham, Va.

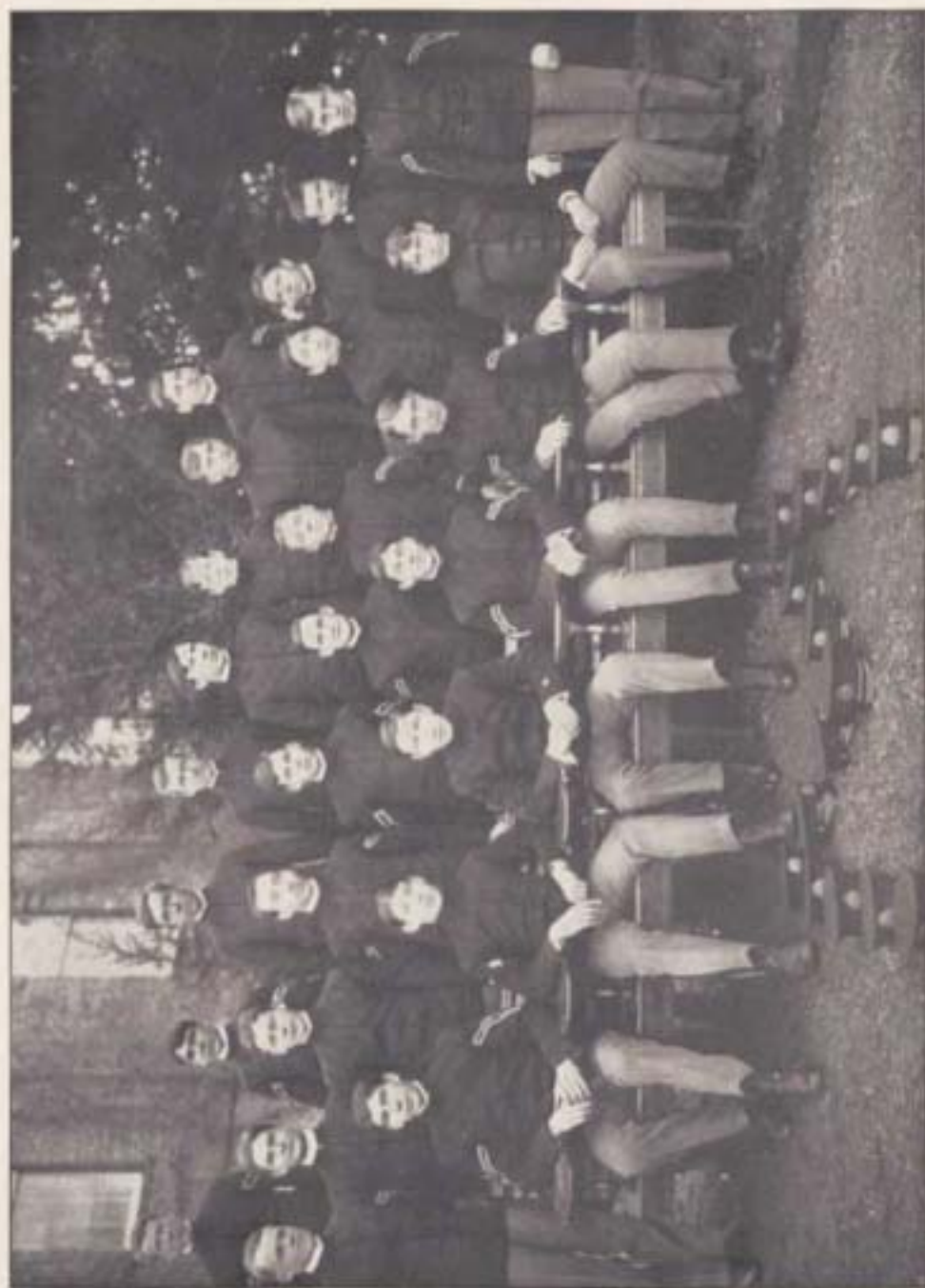
EAKLE, THOMAS HOWARD	Crimora	Augusta, Va.
ELLISON, JOHN WILLIS	Waynesboro	Augusta, Va.
FIELD, FREDERICK THOMAS	Augusta	Richmond, Ga.
FINCH, HENRY BRIDGES	Norfolk	Norfolk, Va.
FISHER, CECIL HENRY	Norfolk	Norfolk, Va.
FISHER, CARY STROTHER	Richmond	Henrico, Va.
FLOYD, WALTER MILLER	Amherst	Amherst, Va.
GANN, WALTER JOSEPH	Richmond	Henrico, Va.
GENTRY, JOHN EDWIN KOLLER	Elkton	Rockingham, Va.
GILES, EGBERT LEIGH	Richmond	Henrico, Va.
GOODWIN, HOWARD WILKIE	St. Louis	St. Louis, Mo.
GORDON, WALLACE JAY	Newport News	Warwick, Va.
GLOVER, ROLFE ELDRIDGE	Richmond	Henrico, Va.
GRAVES, JOHN THOMAS	Toshee	Pittsylvania, Va.
GUY, LUTHER ELSWORTH	Dendron	Surry, Va.
HALL, THAD CALETON	Hickory	Norfolk, Va.
HARRISON, WILLIAM ALLEN	Crittenden	Nansemond, Va.
HARNELL, JOHN HERBERT	Norfolk	Norfolk, Va.
HELLMUTH, WILLIAM FREDERICK	Alexandria	Alexandria, Va.
HOFFMAN, RAYMOND SINCLAIR	Alexandria	Alexandria, Va.
HOLLIDAY, MALCOLM ALEXANDER	Staunton	Augusta, Va.
HOUSTON, CLAUDE EDWARD	Baltimore	Baltimore, Md.
IVES, WILLIAM	Portsmouth	Norfolk, Va.
JOHNSON, WILLIAM HARRISON	Olga	Amelia, Va.
JENKINS, OBA RUCKER	Bluefield	Mercer, W. Va.
JONES, JOHN HOUSTON	Cerinth	Alcorn, Miss.
JONES, FREDERICK WILLIAM	Gloucester	Gloucester, Va.
JOHNSON, ROBERT PILSON ALBERT	Alexandria	Alexandria, Va.
JORDAN, FRANK HERBERT	Draper	Pulaski, Va.
LEIGH, NATHANIEL MACON	Petersburg	Dinwiddie, Va.
MACON, RANDOLPH HARRISON	Williamsburg	James City, Va.
MALLORY, WALTER LANGTON	Manchester	Chesterfield, Va.
MARTIN, ARCHIBALD GRAHAM McILWAINE	Petersburg	Dinwiddie, Va.
MARTIN, WILLIAM STUART	Shenandoah	Page, Va.
MARVE, AMBRINE MADISON	Chawsville	Montgomery, Va.
MAYNARD, HARRY LEE	Portsmouth	Norfolk, Va.
MILLARD, CHARLES PRESTON	Ridley Park	Delaware, Pa.
MITCHELL, JOHN COLEMAN	Whitwell	Pittsylvania, Va.
MONTRITH, JAMES WATERS	Lynchburg	Campbell, Va.
MYERS, RICHARD PEGRAM	Petersburg	Dinwiddie, Va.
MCBURNIE, RALPH	Alexandria	Alexandria, Va.
MCCULLOCK, JOHN WOODWARD	Bluefield	Mercer, W. Va.

McGHEE, STANLEY RICK.....	Bedford City.....	Bedford, Va.
PAINE, ROBERT ALEXANDER.....	Ashland.....	Hanover, Va.
PARSONS, GEORGE LAKE.....	Richmond.....	Henrico, Va.
POOLER, ROBERT SHEFFEY.....	Williamson.....	Mingo, W. Va.
POWELL, JOHN DALRYMPLE.....	Portsmouth.....	Norfolk, Va.
PRICE, SAMUEL JONES.....	Gladys.....	Campbell, Va.
RAMSAUR, ROBERT LEE.....	Cleveland Mills.....	Cleveland, N. C.
RAMSAUR, HENRY FRANKLIN.....	Cleveland Mills.....	Cleveland, N. C.
RANGELEY, FRANK FAIRFIELD.....	Stuart.....	Patrick, Va.
RICE, ALBERT HANDEL.....	Tota.....	Charlotte, Va.
SCHROEDER, LOUIS FREDERICK.....	Richmond.....	Henrico, Va.
SCOTT, RICHARD CHRISTIAN.....	Forest D.....	
SENEKER, HUGH HILL.....	Bristol.....	Washington, Va.
SNEPPARD, CLEVELAND EDWARD.....	Rice.....	Prince Edward, Va.
SHORTER, JAMES FRANK.....	Tota.....	Charlotte, Va.
SHUMATE, CHURCHILL.....	Aspen.....	Pitkin, Col.
SIMPSON, FREDERICK.....	Washington.....	Washington, D. C.
SKILLMAN, JOHN CHARLES.....	Corinth.....	Acorn, Miss.
SMITH, WILBUR.....	Denbigh.....	Warwick, Va.
SMITH, JAMES MILLER.....	Petersburg.....	Dirwiddie, Va.
STEDMAN, HEIRN.....	Stuart.....	Patrick, Va.
STICKLEY, LONDON CUTLER.....	Woodstock.....	Shenandoah, Va.
STONE, GEORGE CARTER.....	Hurt.....	Pittsylvania, Va.
STRINGFELLOW, JOHN STANTON.....	Boydton.....	Mocklenburg, Va.
TRENOR, HENRY MILTON.....	Simmons ville.....	Craig, Va.
TROLLINGER, FERDINAND HARVEY.....	Riner.....	Montgomery, Va.
WALKER, CHARLES BAYLOR.....	Danville.....	Pittsylvania, Va.
WALKER, CLARENCE GANTON.....	Bramwell.....	Mercer, W. Va.
WATSON, MELL HUGH.....	Lexington.....	Rockbridge, Va.
WILBOURNE, ROBERT GRAHAM.....	Johnson City.....	Washington, Tenn.
WILKINSON, DANIEL WINFREE.....	Newport News.....	Warwick, Va.
WILLIAMS, JOHN ROBERT.....	Richmond.....	Henrico, Va.
WOOD, CECIL.....	Hampton.....	Elizabeth City, Va.
YONGE, WILLIAM KENTON.....	Richmond.....	Henrico, Va.

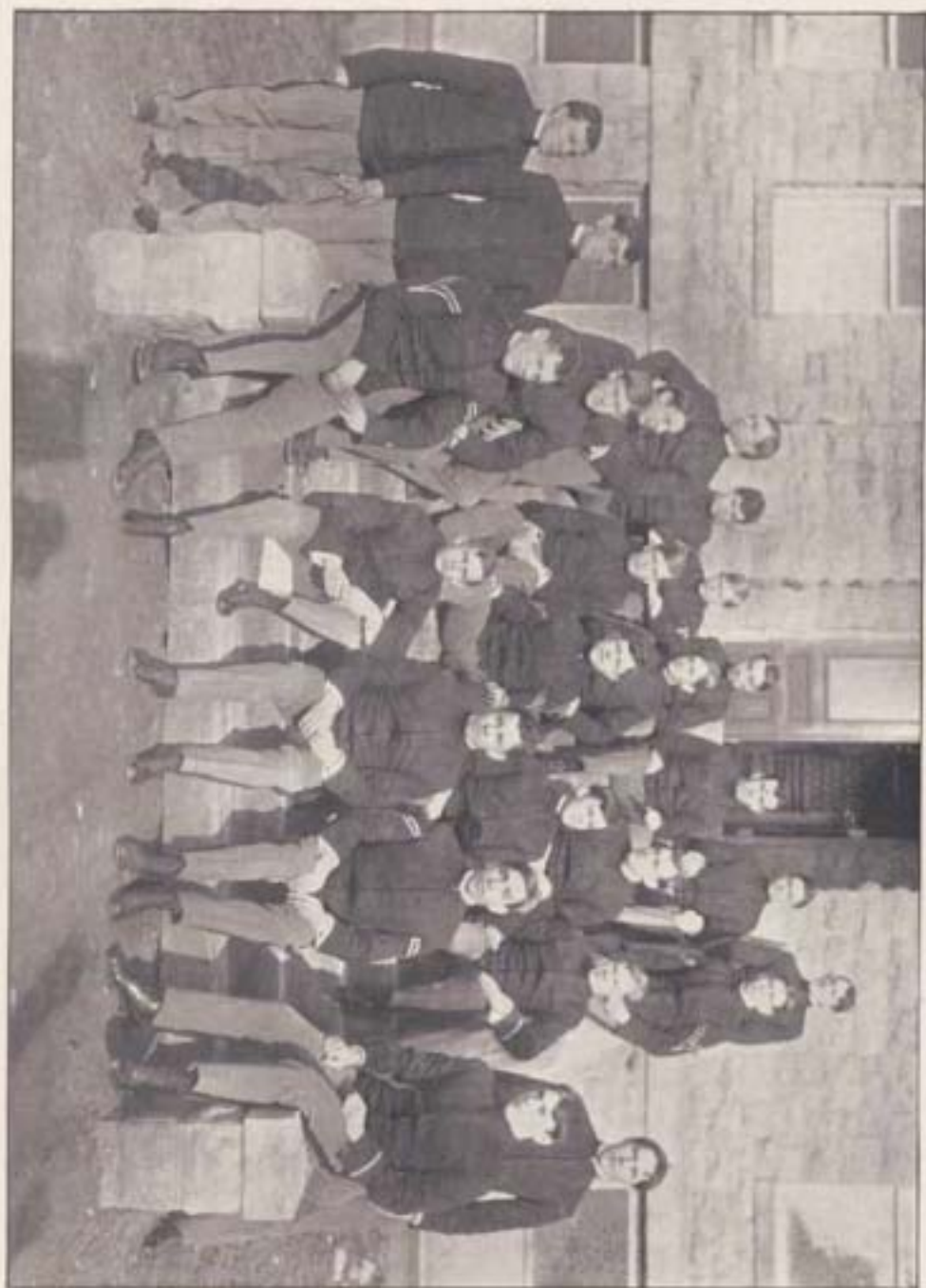




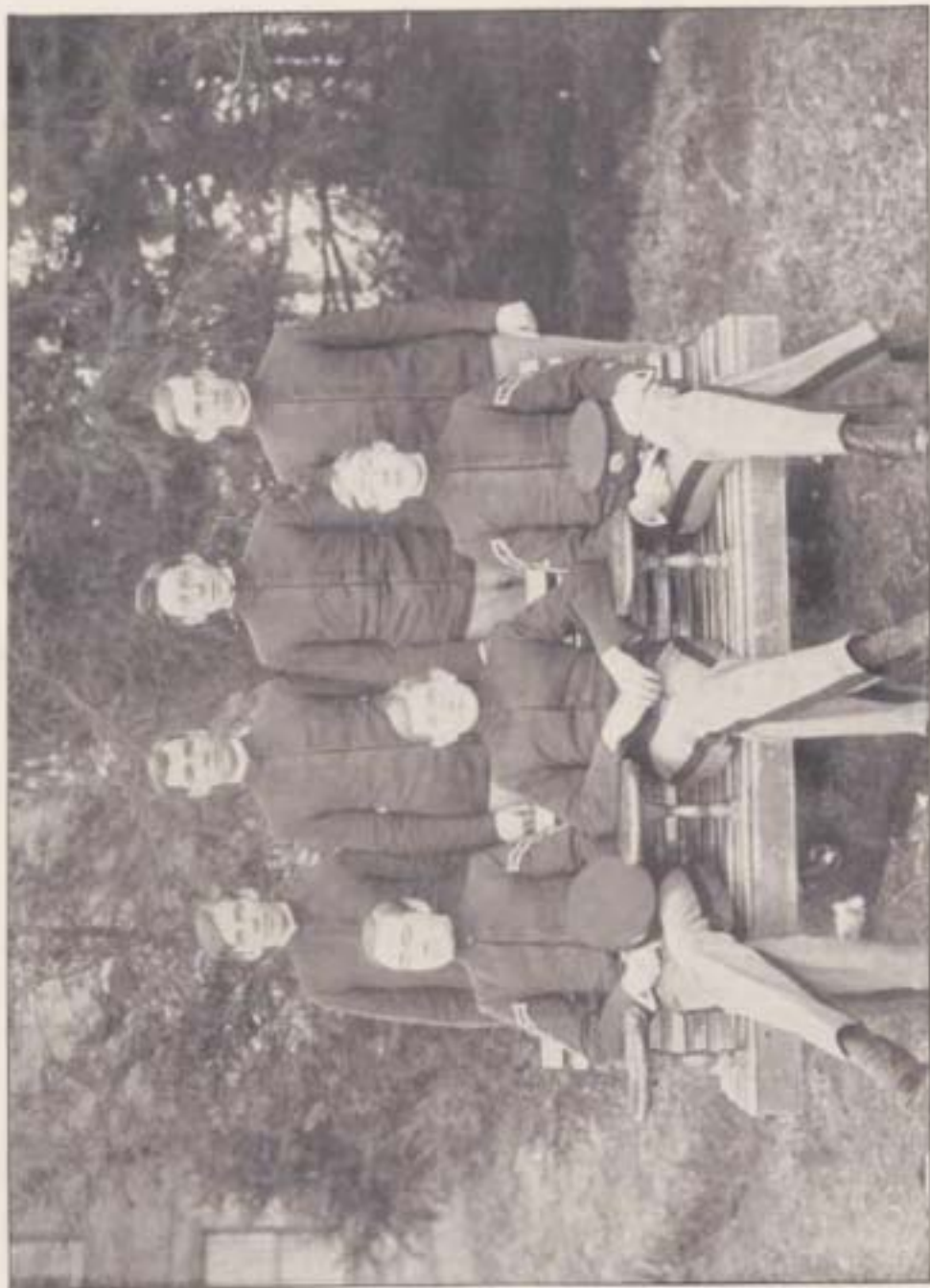
107TH INFANTRY BAND



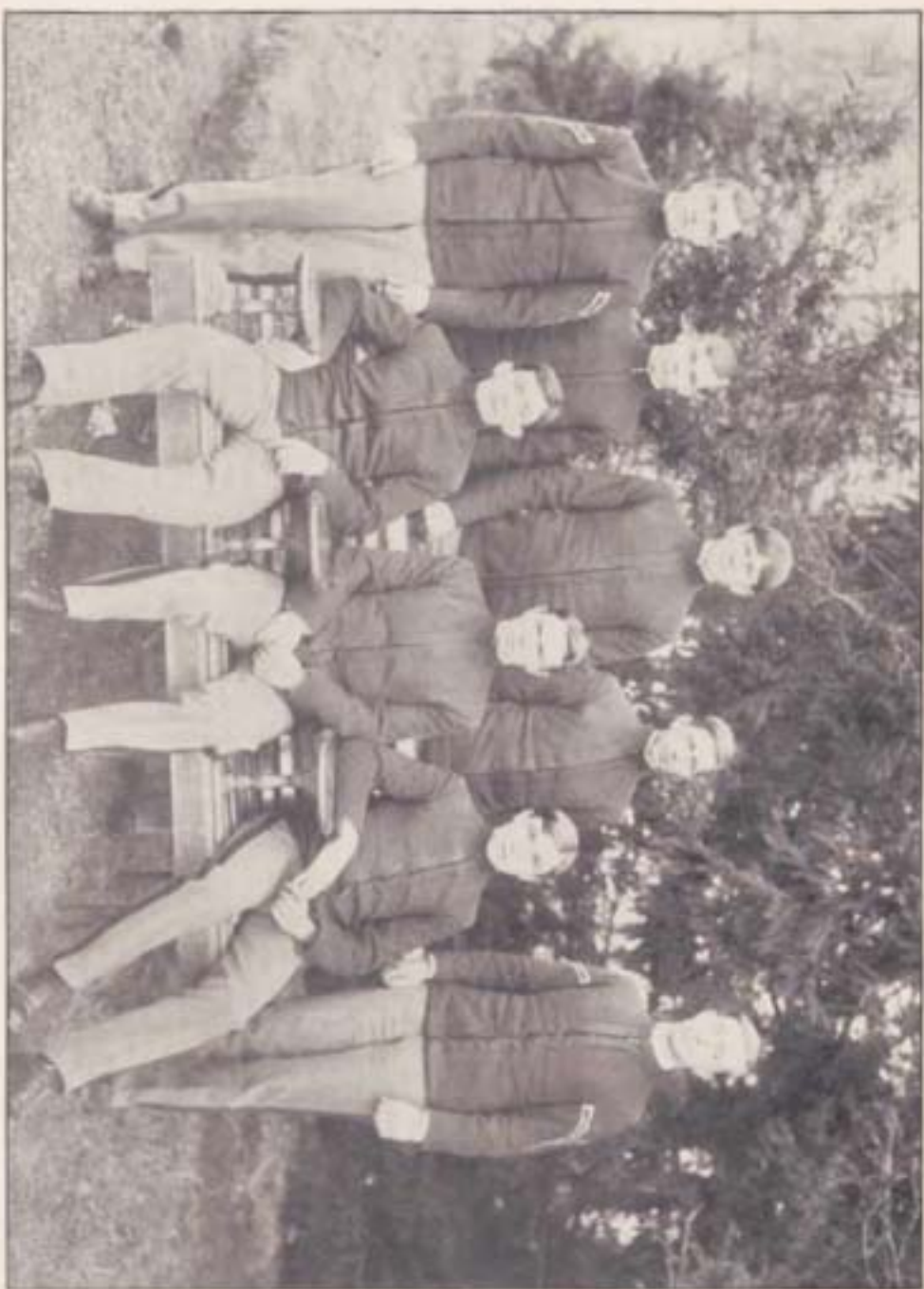
SOPHOMORE MECHANICAL ENGINEERS



SOPHOMORE ELECTRICAL ENGINEERS



SOPHOMORE CHEMISTS AND GENERAL SCIENCE MEN.



MEMBERS OF THE FOOTBALL AND BASKETBALL TEAMS.

Our Absent President

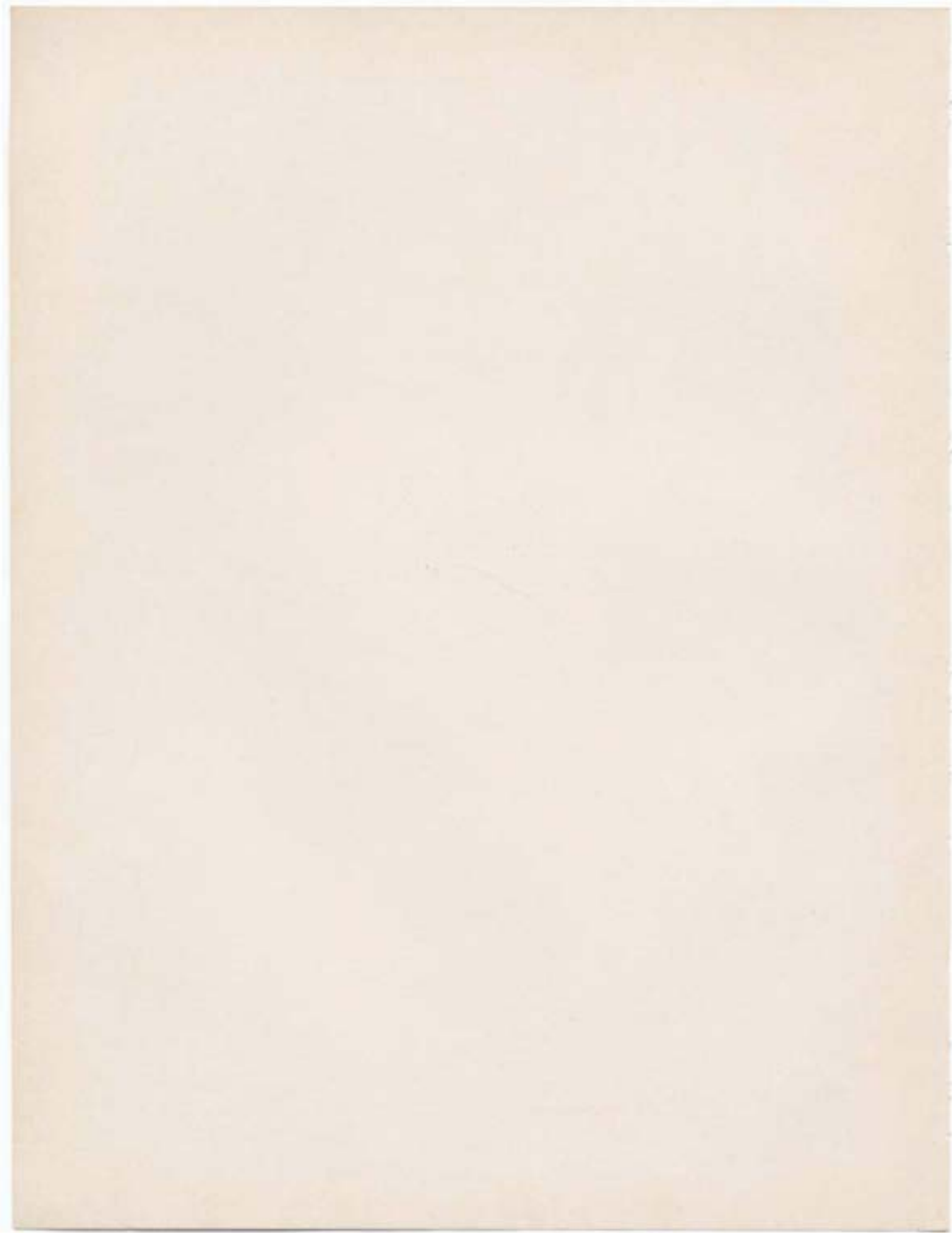
COMMENCEMENT Season and Commencement Joys! How eagerly at the beginning of Senior Year do we look forward to the ending of our scholastic labors, to the grasping of that well-earned diploma! As we anticipate that day we seem to see the world at our feet awaiting our triumphant entrance into manhood's estate and our future assured success, and everything is roseate and the future no uncertainty. But the sadness that lies so near the surface at this eventful time, and the sudden realization—it may be only dim—of what life and its responsibilities mean, first come home to many a heart, perhaps, as his name is called and he stands for the last time with his comrades to receive that diploma which now means to him the severance—it may be final—from scenes and friendships dear to him through the four long years of college life; and many a bright eye has dimmed with sudden tears, as our loved President has spoken those earnest, touching words of God speed and Farewell. Simple in manner, unpretentious in oratory, yet chaste and beautiful in substance they came from the heart of an earnest man looking with pity and affection upon the manly young faces before him, so soon to enter for themselves the stern arena of life. The farewell to the graduating class from Dr. McBryde has always been one of the most beautiful and touching events of Commencement. Since 1892 every Senior Class leaving the V. P. I. has had the memory of these earnest and helpful words to incite him to a noble life even while they brought present sadness to check the flush of Commencement pride. Our class, the class of 1906, is the first to break the chain, and as we contemplate going forth without this last farewell from our President, our hearts silently go out to him in that far-off isle under the Tropic skies, where he lingers in search of health and strength, and we join in earnest hope and prayer for his welfare as we sadly leave the halls and grounds that stand as a monument to his energy and ability, and to a life devoted to the betterment of young men.



FRESHMEN.







Class of 1909

COLORS

Old Gold and Purple

OFFICERS

J. C. WALKER	<i>President</i>
R. P. NOLAN	<i>Vice-President</i>
M. H. H. EOFF	<i>Treasurer</i>
J. R. SHEPPARD	<i>Secretary</i>
F. H. ROGERS	<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i>

Members of Freshman Class

ABBET, JOSEPH HUNTER.....	West Appomattox.....	Appomattox, Va.
ADAMS, WILLIAM WALLACE.....	Danville.....	Pittsylvania, Va.
ADDISON, ARTHUR DOWNING.....	Eastville.....	Northampton, Va.
AINSLIE, EDWARD CONE.....	Richmond.....	Henrico, Va.
AUSTIN, WILLIAM MILNES.....	Roanoke.....	Roanoke, Va.
BAILLY, EARNEST LAWRENCE.....	Dott.....	Watt Co., W. Va.
BAKER, ROBERT EARNEST.....	Buddle.....	Wythe, Va.
BAKER, FREDERICK WILLIAM.....	Poster Falls.....	Wythe, Va.
BAKER, GORDON KENNETH.....	Berkeley.....	Norfolk, Va.
BALLEW, HENRY CLAY.....	Durant.....	Choctaw, I. T.
BARCLAY, JAMES PAXTON.....	Lexington.....	Rockbridge, Va.
BATES, WILLIAM MARION.....	Republican Grove.....	Halifax, Va.
BATTEN, FRANK DANIEL.....	Smithfield.....	Isle of Wight, Va.
BAUM, RENAN CARLYLE.....	Fentress.....	Norfolk, Va.
BAUM, JACOB LANER.....	Harrisburg.....	Dauphin, Pa.
BEAL, JOHN.....	Old Church.....	Hanover, Va.
BEAL, FRANK.....	Old Church.....	Hanover, Va.
BLAIN, JOHN STEPHEN.....	Deerfield.....	Augusta, Va.
BLAKE, HENRY ST. JOHN.....	Roncevert.....	Greenbrier, W. Va.
BLOCKSIDE, SIDNEY.....	Pulaski.....	Pulask, Va.
BODE, RICHARD AUGUST.....	Fredericksburg.....	Spottsylvania, Va.
BOGGS, ROBERT MORRIS.....	Bristol.....	Washington, Va.
BOWEN, EDWARD WITHERS.....	Danville.....	Pittsylvania, Va.
BOWLY, MARSHALL HURBARD.....	Winchester.....	Frederick, Va.
BRAGG, GEORGE GRAHAM.....	Arlington.....	Shelby, Tenn.
BROUGHTON, SALMON AXTEL.....	Wytheville.....	Wythe, Va.
BROWN, CHARLES OTTO.....	Big Stone Gap.....	Wise, Va.
BROWN, JAMES LANTIE.....	Elkwood.....	Culpeper, Va.
BROWN, HENRY SEWALL.....	Evanston.....	Cooke, Ill.
BROYLES, WALTER FAW.....	Johnson City.....	Washington, Tenn.
BUCHANAN, ROBERT MADISON.....	Saltville.....	Smyth, Va.
BURNER, ELSHA WILLIAM.....	Luxury.....	Page, Va.
BURKETT, JUDSON BOYCE.....	Cambleia.....	Montgomery, Va.
CAMILL, EDWARD HOWARD.....	Norfolk.....	Norfolk, Va.
CALVERT, RAYMOND ARTHUR.....	N. Bloomfield.....	Ontario, N. Y.
CAMPBELL, FRANK CUTLER.....	Stuart.....	Patrick, Va.
CAMPBELL, THEODORECK PRYOR.....	Blackburgs.....	Montgomery, Va.
CARTER, JOHN WADDIE.....	Martinsville.....	Henry, Va.

CARTH, ROBERT BLAKELEY.....	Charlottesville.....	Albemarle, Va.
CARY, SAMUEL BEVERLY.....	Gloucester.....	Gloucester, Va.
CASK, FRANK EVERETT.....	Eagle Rock.....	Boyetourt, Va.
CATLETT, JOHN WALKER CARTER.....	Bridges.....	Gloucester, Va.
CHALKLEY, THOMAS VERNON.....	Richmond.....	Henrico, Va.
CHAMLER, ROBERT HUNTER.....	Richmond.....	Henrico, Va.
CHANNING, CHARLES EDWARD.....	Newsoms.....	Southampton, Va.
CHURNING, HENRY MAGRUDER.....	Berkeley.....	Norfolk, Va.
CHRISTIAN, PAUL.....	Richmond.....	Henrico, Va.
CLARK, ROLAND HOPKINS.....	Phoebus.....	Elizabeth City, Va.
CLAUSEL, JOSE LUIS.....	Lima.....	Peru.
COCHRAN, JOHN HENRY.....	The Plains.....	Fauquier, Va.
COOKE, GEORGE SWAZZ.....	Blackwood.....	Wise, Va.
CORBY, ROSCOE ROY.....	Richmond.....	Henrico, Va.
COWAN, CHARLES DEEMS.....	Pikesville.....	Baltimore, Md.
COWHERD, BENJAMIN RUSH.....	Columbia.....	Fluvanna, Va.
COWHERD, JOHN MARSHALL.....	Columbia.....	Fluvanna, Va.
COX, JOHN JOHNSON.....	Corinth.....	Alcorn, Miss.
DAMMANN, CARL SILER.....	Memphis.....	Shelby, Tenn.
DARDEN, GORDON.....	Washington.....	Wilkes, Ga.
DAVIDSON, EUGENE MORTIMER.....	Hicksville.....	Bland, Va.
DEARL, HORACE THEODORE.....	Barryville.....	Clark, Va.
DANSEN, WALTER FREDERICK.....	Hancock.....	Washington, Md.
DICKEY, JOHN ROBY.....	Bristol.....	Washington, Va.
DOUGLAS, CARROLL ROSSER.....	Faber.....	Albemarle, Va.
DUDLEY, WALTER ROSCOE.....	Bramwell.....	Mercer, W. Va.
DUFFREY, JOHN BROWN.....	Battle Creek.....	Madison, Neb.
DUNN, JAMES SCOTT.....	Bristol.....	Washington, Va.
DU'VAL, RICHARD ADAMS.....	Lynchburg.....	Campbell, Va.
EAST, CHARLES HENRY.....	Norfolk.....	Norfolk, Va.
EDWARDS, JOHN W.....	Arvonia.....	Buckingham, Md.
EDWARDS, FRANKLIN.....	Franklin.....	Southampton, Va.
EINSTEIN, FREDERICK MOSES.....	New River Depot.....	Pulaski, Va.
ELLIS, WILFRED MORTIMER.....	Baltimore.....	Baltimore, Md.
ENNES, JOHN GORDON.....	Portsmouth.....	Norfolk, Va.
EOPY, MATTHEW HALE HOUTON.....	Christiansburg.....	Montgomery, Va.
EVANS, GEORGE SEPTIMUS.....	Concord.....	Campbell, Va.
FARY, BERNARD ASHTON.....	West Point.....	King William, Va.
FAULENKE, GARLAND EASLEY.....	South Boston.....	Halifax, Va.
FREURSTEIN, WILLIAM HEYSER.....	Norfolk.....	Norfolk, Va.
FITZGERALD, JAMES MORGAN.....	Ray.....	Pittsylvania, Va.
FITZPATRICK, GUY.....	Washington.....	District of Columbia
FLAGG, WILLIAM DANDRIDGE.....	McDuff.....	Caroline, Va.
FULTON, JOHN KELLEY.....	Nettle Ridge.....	Patrick, Va.
GARDNER, HARRY HAMPTON.....	Christiansburg.....	Montgomery, Va.

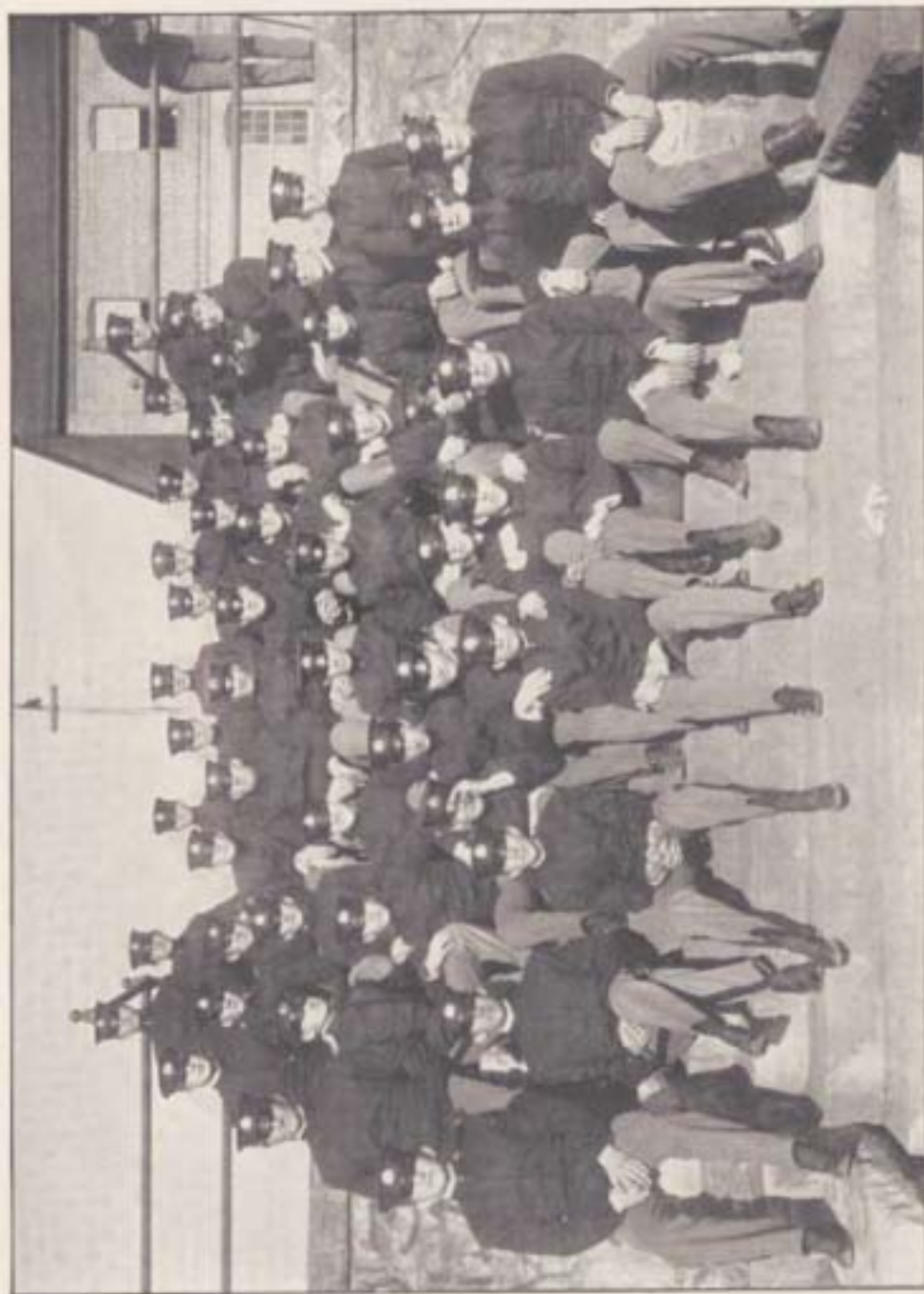
GONZALEZ, ALBERTO.....	San Jose.....	Costa Rica.
GONZALEZ, MARCO AURELIO.....	San Jose.....	Costa Rica.
HALL, JOSEPH WALTON.....	Gordonville.....	Orange, Va.
HARRIS, ALEXANDER.....	Alexandria.....	Alexandria, Va.
HARRIS, OSCAR WILSON.....	Covesville.....	Albemarle, Va.
HARRISON, JOHN WILLIAM.....	Cartersville.....	Cumberland, Va.
HELLER, FLORIAN BELL.....	Merrimac Mines.....	Montgomery, Va.
HENDERSON, JACK GREGAN.....	Elliston.....	Montgomery, Va.
HENDRIX, JAMES TEMPLETON.....	Reidsville.....	Rockingham, N. C.
HOLLAND, VICTOR BRADSHAW.....	Norfolk.....	Norfolk, Va.
HOLMES, HENRY HART.....	Pulaski.....	Pulaski, Va.
HOPKIN, JAMES WOODSON.....	Leaksville.....	Rockingham, N. C.
HOWARD, HENRY THOMAS.....	Newport News.....	Warwick, Va.
HOWARD, GEORGE HENRY.....	Suffolk.....	Namsemond, Va.
HUBBERT, WILLIAM E.....	Blacksburg.....	Montgomery, Va.
HUFFARD, PAUL PHILLIPS.....	Wytheville.....	Wythe, Va.
HUGHES, JAMES AGNEW.....	Jennings Ordinary.....	Nottoway, Va.
HUNTER, WILLIAM PERCY.....	Fredericksburg.....	Spottsylvania, Va.
ISAAC, LOUIS CHARLES.....	Norfolk.....	Norfolk, Va.
JACKSON, WILLIAM CONKEY.....	Richmond.....	Henrico, Va.
JAMES, FLEET HENDERSON.....	Round Hill.....	London, Va.
JENKINGS, JOHN CECIL.....	Camp.....	Smyth, Va.
JENKINGS, GEORGE MERRILL.....	Rosnoke.....	Rosnoke, Va.
JEWELL, LESLIE LANFORD.....	Christiansburg.....	Montgomery, Va.
JEWETT, JOHN MOTLEY.....	Ivanhoe.....	Wythe, Va.
JONES, JOHN PORTER.....	Raccoon Falls.....	Culpeper, Va.
JONES, WESLEY TILLEY.....	Berkeley.....	Norfolk, Va.
JONES, EDWARD TILLEY.....	Berkeley.....	Norfolk, Va.
JONES, EDGAR MALCOLM.....	Columbus.....	Lowndes, Miss.
JOHNSON, THOMAS KIRK.....	Portsmouth.....	Norfolk, Va.
JOHNSON, FRANK MAUPHIN.....	Portsmouth.....	Norfolk, Va.
JOHNSON, RUFUS MURRAY.....	Charlotte.....	Mecklenburg, Va.
KERLYN, JAMES LAWTON.....	Evanston.....	Cooke, Ill.
KESSE, JAMES EDWIN.....	Keeling.....	Pittsylvania, Va.
KELSEY, VANCE EUGENE.....	Blacksburg.....	Montgomery, Va.
KELSEY, VICTOR VIVIAN.....	Blacksburg.....	Montgomery, Va.
KENNEDY, WILLIAM HARRIS.....	Tinkling.....	Lunenburg, Va.
KENT, ROBERT CRAIG, JR.....	Wytheville.....	Wythe, Va.
KLEPPER, FRANK.....	Norfolk.....	Norfolk, Va.
KIMBROUGH, GORDON PEYTLER.....	Germantown.....	Shelby, Tenn.
LAKE, MAURY MONTGOMERY.....	Jeffersonton.....	Culpeper, Va.
LANE, HARRY MARTIN.....	West Edmont.....	Albemarle, Va.
LA PRADDE, BENJAMIN WATKINS.....	Moses Junction.....	Chesterfield, Va.
LEFTWICH, IRVINE WILE.....	Williamson.....	Mingo, W. Va.

LESTURGEON, ARTHUR LLOYD.....	Farmville.....	Prince Edward, Va.
LOCKETT, EDGAR NATHANIEL.....	Bristol.....	Washington, Va.
MARKEE, GEORGE CHESTER.....	Brocklyn.....	King's, N. Y.
MANNON, ABBY.....	Warfield.....	Brunswick, Va.
MARTIN, WALTER BRAMLETTE.....	Glade Springs.....	Washington, Va.
MARTIN, DOUGLAS DICKENSON.....	Gordonsville.....	Orange, Va.
MARTINEZ, RICHARD.....	San Jose.....	Costa Rica.
MASON, HENRY LEFTWICH.....	Boydton.....	Mecklenburg, Va.
MEADE, HOHJAH.....	Amelia.....	Amelia, Va.
MEYER, CLARENCE CHARLES.....	Georgetown.....	Georgetown, S. C.
MEYERHOFFER, ROY LEE THOMAS.....	Grottoes.....	Augusta, Va.
MILLARD, WILLIAM PRENTON.....	Bristol.....	Washington, Va.
MILLNER, JAMES ADAIR.....	Saltville.....	Smyth, Va.
MOORE, JAMES RUCKER.....	Stuart.....	Patrick, Va.
MOORE, LLOYD GIVEN.....	Staunton.....	Augusta, Va.
MORGAN, FRANCIS NEWTON.....	Lynchburg.....	Campbell, Va.
MOSS, WILLIAM DALLAS.....	Huguenot.....	Powhatan, Va.
MOSS, EDGAR LEWIS.....	Huguenot.....	Powhatan, Va.
MOSS, GEORGE HENRY.....	Burke's Garden.....	Tazewell, Va.
MUNFORD, JOHN HENRY.....	Richmond.....	Henrico, Va.
MYERS, CLAYTON REID.....	Cambria.....	Mentgomery, Va.
McCREADY, CHARLES CARROLL.....	Chilhowie.....	Smyth, Va.
McCUE, HENRY TALBOT.....	Alexandria.....	Alexandria, Va.
McMYRRAN, STOCKTON MONBY.....	Lynchburg.....	Campbell, Va.
NELSON, JOHN JAMES.....	Columbia.....	Fluvanna, Va.
NICHOLSON, ERNEST.....	Schenectady.....	Schenectady, N. Y.
NOLAND, PHILIP HAXALL.....	Middlesburg.....	Loudoun, Va.
NORFLEET, HENRY GRADY.....	Port Norfolk.....	Norfolk, Va.
NORTON, LEWIS BOOTH.....	South Norfolk.....	Norfolk, Va.
ORIAS, ISMAEL ARMADO.....	Mantanzas.....	Cuba.
OLIVER, OWEN AUSTEN.....	Huffman.....	Craig, Va.
OULD, WILLIAM BRANDFORD.....	Evington.....	Campbell, Va.
OVERHOLT, CLYDE LEE.....	Covington.....	Alleghany, Va.
PADBURY, HARRY THOMAS.....	Coaldale.....	Coaldale, Va.
PALMER, JACOB LONG.....	Harriscsburg.....	Rockingham, Va.
PREEK, CHARLES KENDALL.....	Hampton.....	Elizabeth City, Va.
PREEY, HARMON NEWBERRY.....	Five Oaks.....	Tazewell, Va.
PENDLETON, ALEXANDER BRUCE.....	South Boston.....	Halifax, Va.
PETTYJOHN, JAMES BLAIN.....	Birmingham.....	Jefferson, Ala.
PIERCE, JAMES NEWTON.....	Macon.....	Powhatan, Va.
PITMAN, CLARENCE CLYDE.....	Abingdon.....	Washington, Va.
POOLE, FLOURNOY PETTY.....	Naruna.....	Campbell, Va.
PLANAN, FRANCISCO.....	Havana.....	Cuba.
PRESTON, THOMAS MONTGOMERY.....	Meadow View.....	Washington, Va.

RAMEY, FREDERICK.....	Bluefield.....	Mercer, W. Va.
RAMSAY, DOUGLAS TAYLOR.....	Alexandria.....	Alexandria, Va.
RAWLINGS, MALCOLM JELLIS.....	Richmond.....	Henrico, Va.
REID, JOHN LAWRENCE.....	Blacksburg.....	Montgomery, Va.
ROBERTS, JOHN JAMES.....	Pulaski.....	Pulaski, Va.
ROGERS, HARRY SKELDING.....	Covington.....	Alleghany, Va.
ROGERS, FRANK HUME.....	Alexandria.....	Alexandria, Va.
ROGERS, EDWARD PUE.....	Florence.....	Florence, S. C.
ROGERS, HOWARD CASE.....	Meherrin.....	Northampton, Va.
ROGERS, WILLIAM MARHON.....	Petersburg.....	Dinwiddie, Va.
ROSE, RUTHERFORD.....	Richmond.....	Henrico, Va.
ROW, JOHN SANDERS.....	Parkersburg.....	Wood, W. Va.
ROWAN, BAXTER STUART.....	Raphine.....	Rockbridge, Va.
ROUNTREE, ARCHER VALENTINE.....	Richmond.....	Henrico, Va.
SANDERS, JOHN LYNCH.....	Roanoke.....	Roanoke, Va.
SANDFORD, LEON RAYMOND.....	Portsmouth.....	Norfolk, Va.
SAUNDERS, FRANK EDWARD.....	Leesburg.....	Loudoun, Va.
SCHOFIELD, NORMAN SHELTON.....	Sutherland.....	Pittsylvania, Va.
SCOTT, GEORGE RYLAND.....	Tappahannock.....	Essex, Va.
SCOTT, EUGENE WILEY.....	Austell.....	Cobb, Ga.
SENEKER, EDGAR HENDERSON.....	Bristol.....	Washington, Va.
SHARREY, WILLIAM DELANEY.....	Penhams.....	Washington, Va.
SHEPPARD, JAMES P., JR.....	Richmond.....	Henrico, Va.
SHORTER, HOWARD IRVING.....	Darlington Heights.....	Prince Edward, Va.
SILCOTT, WARREN FRANKLIN.....	Washington.....	District of Columbia
SIMMONS, JAMES CROOK.....	Purcellville.....	Loudoun, Va.
SINCLAIR, CHARLES LOCKEY.....	Hampton.....	Elizabeth City, Va.
SINGER, JOHN LEWIS.....	Staunton.....	Augusta, Va.
SMITH, JULIUS CARROL.....	Aspen.....	Pitkin, Col.
STIGALL, ARCHER LEE.....	Sutherland.....	Pittsylvania, Va.
STILES, HUBBERT NEWTON.....	Elliston.....	Montgomery, Va.
STRATTON, RICHARD HENRY.....	Gordonsville.....	Orange, Va.
STRAUSS, EARNEST EMANUEL.....	Richmond.....	Henrico, Va.
SUGDEN, CHARLES EDWARD.....	Hampton.....	Elizabeth City, Va.
SUMNEROUR, FRANK WILLIAM.....	Dalton.....	Whitfield, Ga.
SCHAFER, FREDERICK AUGUST.....	Lynchburg.....	Campbell, Va.
TAYLOR, JOHN WILLIAM.....	Beulahville.....	King William, Va.
TENNYSON, RICE MONTAGUE.....	Roanoke.....	Roanoke, Va.
THOMAS, HENRY DAVID.....	Clifton Forge.....	Allegheny, Va.
TILGHMAN, MERRILL HOWARD.....	Norfolk.....	Norfolk, Va.
TILLET, HUGH ALBERT.....	Peconian Springs.....	Loudoun, Va.
TURNER, SAMUEL BLOUNT.....	Emporia.....	Greenville, Va.
TURNER, NATHAN LOUGHBOROUGH.....	The Plains.....	Fauquier, Va.
URLER, ALFRED GRIFFITH.....	Alexandria.....	Alexandria, Va.

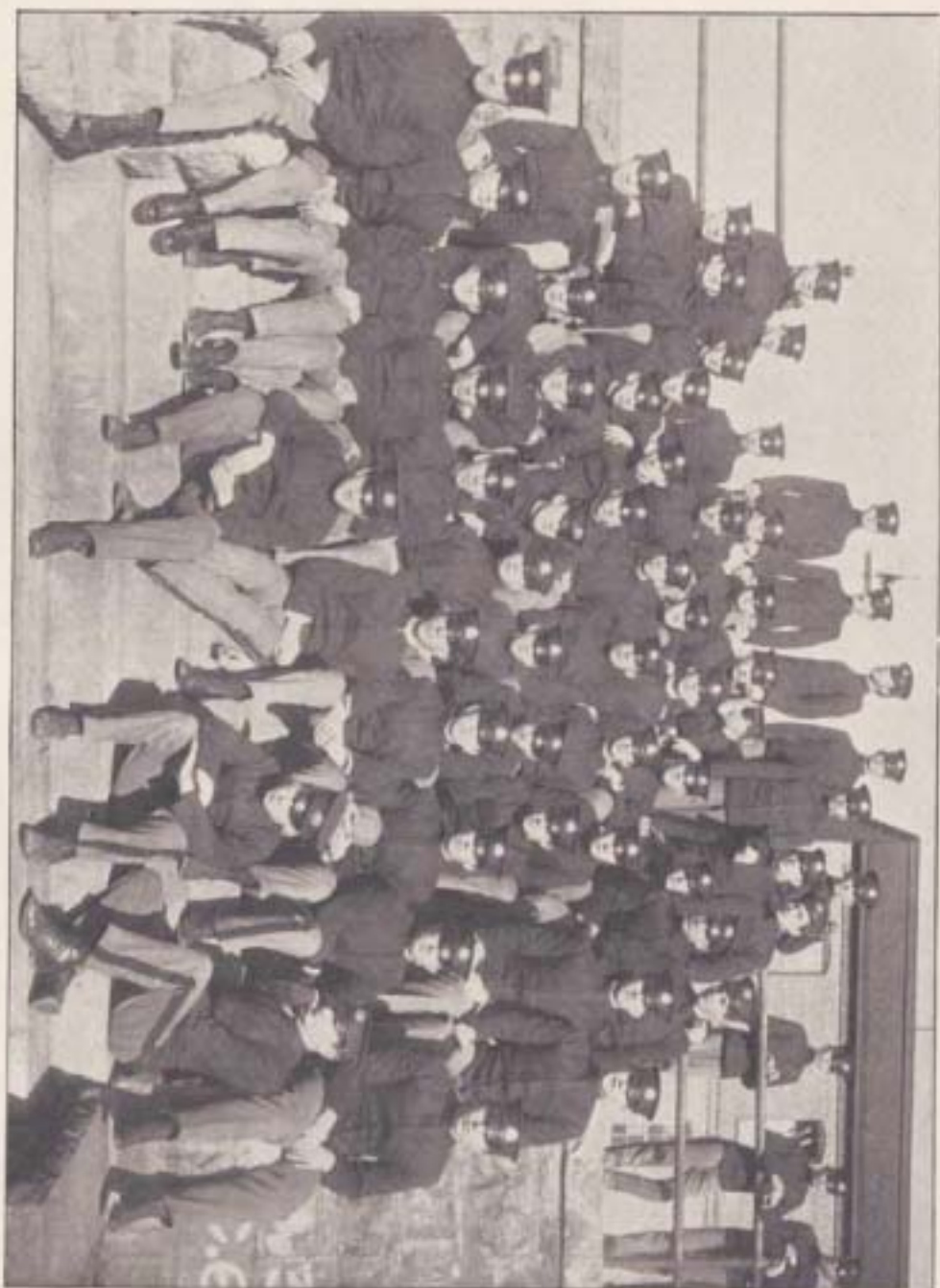
VAUGHY, WALTER AUGUSTUS.....	Newport.....	Giles, Va.
VILLAFRANCA, RICHARD.....	San Jose.....	Costa Rica.
VILLAFRANCA, GEORGE.....	San Jose.....	Costa Rica.
WAINMAN, HAROLD SLIGSBY.....	Richmond.....	Henrico, Va.
WALKER, ALVIN GRAYSON.....	Montvale.....	Bedford, Va.
WALKER, JOHN CAMP.....	Shenandoah.....	Page, Va.
WALKER, LOUIS ERNEST.....	Richmond.....	Henrico, Va.
WASNER, LOUIS.....	Richmond.....	Henrico, Va.
WATKINS, CLARENCE LOCKETT.....	Alexandria.....	Alexandria, Va.
WATKINS, WILLIAM FORRES.....	Farmville.....	Prince Edward, Va.
WATSON, JOHN WILBUR.....	Chatham.....	Pittsylvania, Va.
WEISS, OTTO HERMAN.....	Deep Creek.....	Norfolk, Va.
WESTLAKEN, FRANK PETER VAN DE.....	Alexandria.....	Alexandria, Va.
WHITE, ELCON ODELL.....	Hardware.....	Fluvanna, Va.
WILLIAMS, HENRY CLAY.....	Roanoke.....	Roanoke, Va.
WILLIAMS, ELLISON ADGER.....	Charleston.....	Charleston, S. C.
WILLIAMS, JAMES NEAL.....	Dry Fork.....	Pittsylvania, Va.
WILLIAMS, FREDERICK E.....	Beckley.....	Raleigh, N. C.
WILLIS, EDWIN ALBERT.....	Lynchburg.....	Campbell, Va.
WOOD, JESSE GLOVER.....	Crooked.....	Campbell, Va.
WOOD, THOMAS WILLIAM.....	Norfolk.....	Norfolk, Va.
WOOLFORK, CLARENCE ALEXANDER.....	Richmond.....	Henrico, Va.
YOUNG, HUBERT FARRIS.....	Corinth.....	Alcorn, Miss.
YOUNG, JAMES EDGAR.....	Corinth.....	Alcorn, Miss.
YVILLE, ALEXANDER MASSIE.....	Tyro.....	Nelson, Va.

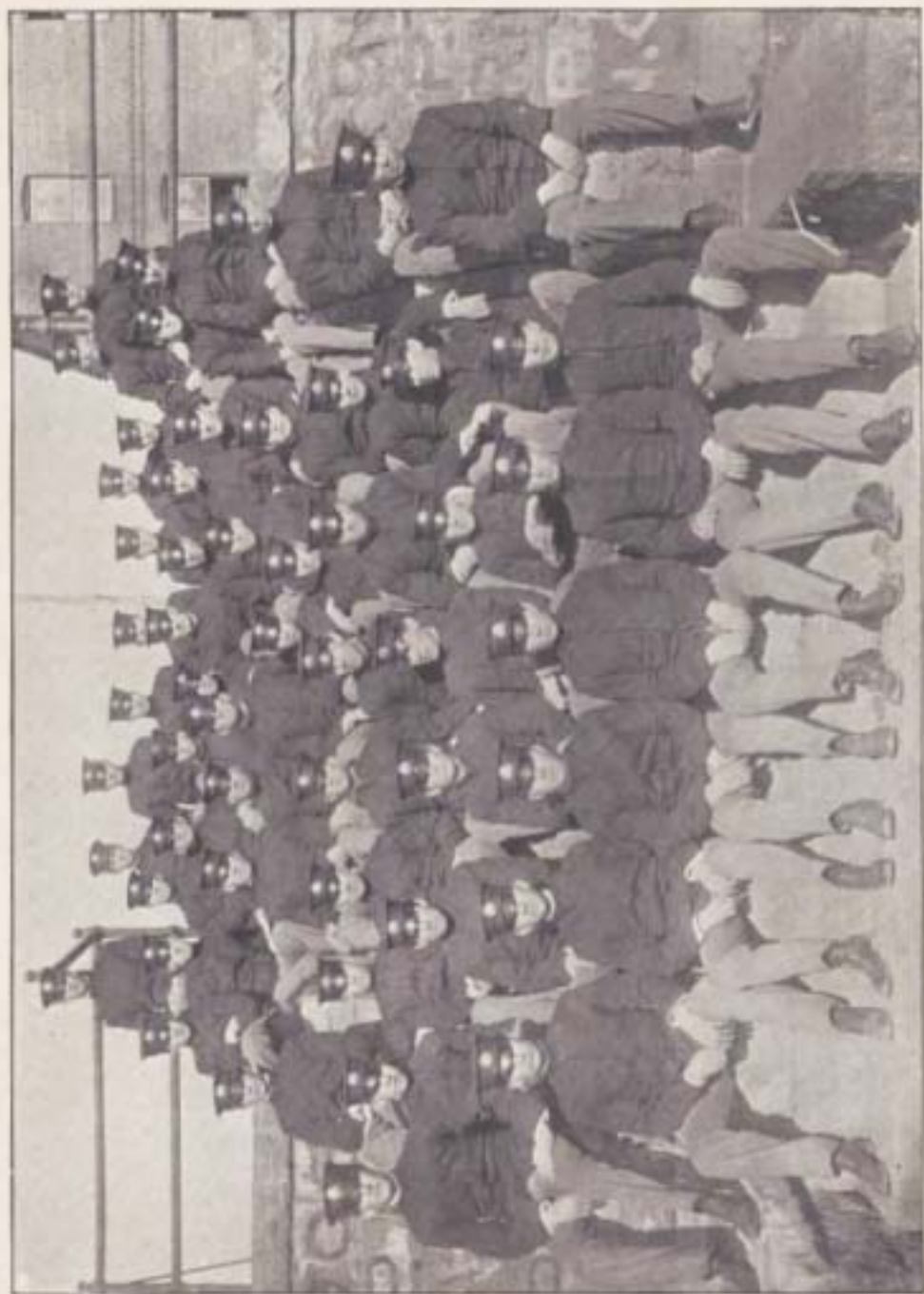




FRESHMAN GROUP NO. 1.

WRENDAK GROUP, NO. 3





FRESHMAN GRUICK NO. 1

The Tale of a Rat

Now, this is a tale as was told to me
By the Captain of Company "A";
As truthful a pirate as ever I see
Who had never sailed the Bay.

A Rat wunst arrived, so the Captin, he said,
With a good six foot of height;
His legs was bent and his head was red,
But his eyes was sharp and bright.

He fust was beheld, so the Adjutant said,
At the bend, a-walkin' the track,
And steppin' along with a keeful tread,
With his trunk strapped to his back.

He wrote out his name, so the Registrar said,
With a few pothooks and a dash,
The Principal asked him th' amliations he fed,
And he spoke up with a flash—.

"I've come here to git my noodle filled up,
And to force my legs out straight,
To try me a fling at the foot-ball cup,
And to gin'rally git up to date.

"I've lived in the woods till thar's bark on my shins,
I've et raw meat till I'm bad;
I've paddled in creeks till I'm chock full of fins,
And I've got more scales than a shad.

"So gimme a desk and gimme a book,
And a coat buttoned up to the chin,
And d'rect me jest three times a day to the cook,
And I'm then all right to begin."

He got down to business, the Commandant said,
With his forefingers right on the seams;
He jined the Artillery, his colors was red,
And his baptismal name it was Jecms.

He come out one evenin', the head coach said,
And he loafed way out on the lines;
But fin'ly they got him his jacket to shed,
And he took a few twists at their spines.

He caught a half back, so the Doctor-man said,
And he shoved him waist deep in the ground,
And while the spectators still looked on with dread,
He pawed up the earth all around.

He played all the season, the Manager said,
And he wounded and killed 'em galore;
Whenever the afternoon papers was read,
It was Jeems that had piled up the score.

He stuck to the Battery, the Records will show,
From reveille clear down to taps;
And when he at last packed up his trunk to go,
He was wearing two bars on his straps.

"He was a fine fellow", the President said,
As he ladled out to him his dip;
"His brain has grabbed hold the knowledge we fed
Like a turtle that's once got a grip."

"His legs have grown straight," so the Tailor has said,
And his chist is just forty and five;
Thar's famine around when his appetite's whet,
For he literally eats 'em alive.

"Now, some men are born," a Philosofer 'lows,
With their heads brimmin' over with brains;
While others must git 'em by all sorts of rows,
And by scratches and bruises and sprains.

JOHN WEYMOUTH.

Hampton, Virginia, March 10, 1906.





Kiterary.



IT was early in November and the day for the great game. A vast crowd had assembled, and the grand stand and bleachers surged with life and color. Smart runabouts drove up bringing eager couples laden with pennants and gay with fluttering ribbons, some for the 'Varsity, some for the Institute, each confident of victory. The teams were on the field indulging in that preliminary practice which, like the tuning of the instrument prior to an orchestra's burst of music, is so wearing to the spectators, who await with anxious anticipation for the active hostilities. Rival cheers were rending the air, the opposing rooters vying with each other in lustiness; and the more ambitious among them composing appropriate parodies to be sung along the line. They lauded their own eleven in expressive terms, attributing to them all virtue and strength, while they stripped their opponents of the skill necessary for Jack Straws.

Suddenly the referee's whistle sounded *out*, and as the game was called, a belated trap, bright with the 'Varsity colors, dashed up, Bob Cranston jumped out, and assisted his companion, Anne Lomax, to the ground. They quickly sought the grand stand and having found their seats, became at once absorbed in the game which was now waging full tilt.

Anne was a pretty girl. Her dark lashes, and fringed hazel eyes, were at once serious and mocking, her straight, patrician nose was set above a small mouth with red, arching lips, and her hair was a riot of golden curls. When she had been the "littlest" girl in the primer class, the bad boys, who used her ringlets as instruments of torture, had derisively termed them red, but the some time joy of those bad little boys was now their despair, for Miss Lomax's coiffure was irresistible.

Bob was desperately in love with her, as were half the men on the campus and as he sat drinking in her beauty, watching her dancing eyes and merry mouth, his face sobered, and he felt that he could not wait for the night which

was to bring him his answer. He had adored Anne Lomax for two years, but her moods were so changing he had not dared put his fate to test, and the June before Anne had gone to the sea shore and met the other man, an Institute Senior, who was even now before them on the gridiron working hard for the colors he loved.

A wild cheer, coming from thousands of jubilant throats, aroused him from his reveries, and he returned regretfully from his castle building, to find the first half over and the score six to nothing in favor of the Institute. Anne, in her eagerness, had dropped her Varsity colors and was clapping vigorously for the elated rivals.

"Anne," he said in a low, hurt tone, "the six is against us." She blushed, looking up at him with startled eyes.

"Yes, I know, but—Bobby they worked so gloriously for it."

He wondered dully if that was the only reason for the applause, while she, forgetting his pained look, clapped on for brave and skillful men, who had put to rout, on their home field, the Varsity eleven.

As the cheering subsided, Anne glanced searchingly down the field. Her look was rewarded by the sight of a man with a tall, spare figure, who emerged from the general melee of hand-shakings and congratulations, and securing a sweater from a near by bench again joined his companions. Her heart suddenly began to beat faster, and half angrily she put her hand up as though to stop it. For why, thought she, should her heart quicken at the sight of a man who was less than nothing to her? True, they had been friends, they had even been lovers, but that was long ago. Her mind went back to those dear June days by the water. She thought of the merry sails they had sailed together, of the wild gallops down the beach, the moon-lit walks, always together, of that golden day Billy had told her life would not be worth living without her, and of that miserable evening when he had come to say good-bye. She had been cross, he indifferent, and they had ruthlessly torn down their Love Idol, denied its existence, and all had come to an end. A lump rose in her throat as she remembered they were dreams, dreams to be buried and forgotten for Bobby Cranston had this morning asked her to be his wife, and she had all but said yes, begging him to wait until she could look on Billy once more and be sure he no longer held her heart. And now at the sight of him she forgot the man beside her, she forgot that she wore his violets, held his colors, forgot everything save that Billy was fighting grimly for the victory that would mean so much to the Institute and that she wished desperately he would win. Suddenly she realized that the second half was about to begin, and turning to Cranston, she said,

"Bobby I don't believe you have been paying a bit of attention to the game. Do rouse yourself and help me discriminate between a punt and a drop-kick, and to keep the score."

"I am afraid we are not interested in the same scores," he answered meaningly. "Why, silly, there is no choice. A foot-ball game isn't like a milliner's shop, they don't send one a half dozen scores to select from," she returned flippantly, wondering if he had guessed her thoughts.

As the game progressed they became silent, watching each play intently. The Varsity was fighting hard, but the elusive runners, the impregnable defence and superb interference of the Institute could not be withstood, the lungs of the winning rooters were in jeopardy, as cheer upon cheer filled the air, while their rivals betrayed with silent throats and saddened eyes, the sorrow they felt at this defeat. With a glad light in her eyes, which belied the longing in her heart, Anne cried impulsively, "Bobby you have to cheer for those heroes."

"No," he answered sadly, "they are robbers. I am afraid they have stolen the two things I cherish mostly." "Really," said Anne with feigned surprise, "and I wonder what they may be. But come," she added quickly, "it is high time we were off. We are dining early this evening, and after dinner you know you are coming to—to—"

"Yes," he said, "I know."

And a great wave of anger surged over him at the man who stood between him and this dainty creature, and made his answer to-night so uncertain.

As they drove home Anne's mind was a chaos of questions. Did he still care? Would he be glad if he knew that she had renounced the college of her father and brothers and this dear Bobby man who loved her so, to champion the cause of his Alma Mater? Would his love be stronger than his pride, and would he come to-night? If he wasn't there before nine it would be too late, for she had promised Bobby his answer then and no one should ever suspect that she was in love with a man who ignored her. But Oh! if he would come before. If he would forget her harsh words and remember only their happy hours together. But what if he had ceased to care? What if there was another girl? Ah! she thought, how sad it is to have the joy taken out of life when one is so young and not bad looking! And she sighed gently as they drew up at her gate.

"I'll be back at nine," said Bobby, with a drawn look around his mouth and eyes.

"Yes Bobby, and I have had a lovely time and—and Bobby," she faltered for she knew how it hurt this great, earnest boy before her. "I—I—really Bobby you are heap nicer than I am and you—"

"Oh! Anne, don't," he broke in, "let me hope as long as I can." And turning quickly he jumped into the trap and drove off.

As she dressed for dinner that evening, carefully donning her most becoming gown, she tried unsuccessfully to reason herself into a proper state of indifference towards Billy, and to bring her pride to the rescue. But her pains had not the desired fruition, for when she descended to the dining-room she was distraite and

preoccupied, and found it impossible to join in the family's lamentations over the result of the game. She was glad when dinner was over, and she could escape her brother's taunts, which struck so much deeper than he knew. Why indeed, thought she bitterly, should her patriotism to the Varsity suddenly wane? What grounds had she for her lack of resentment against a college which had crushed her brother's fondest hope? And leaving the dining-room she sought the solitude of the parlor.

As she sat at the piano, unconsciously fingering out mournful little melodies, she felt that Billy must hear the whirling of her brain and the tumultuous beating of her heart, and come. She glanced at the clock. It was half after eight. One short little thirty minutes of grace. She pulled herself up sharply and began playing Rubinstein's "Melodie in F". Her heart was not in the music, but she kept resolutely on to the end, wondering why it was wrong to die when one could live. For she realized more fully with each minute that Billy was her life. She tried to keep her eyes from the clock, but the ticking was so insistent that it beat into her brain and seemed to say in a mocking little voice, "He's not coming, he's not coming," until she could stand it no longer and with a defiant turn of her head she looked her tormentor full in the face. Five minutes to nine! Yes, the voice was right. He was not coming, and at the thought her heart stood still, then gave a bound and seemed determined to escape. It danced and fluttered, and jumped into her throat and choked her.

"You might as well stop that, Sir Heart" she murmured, "for you can't get out though you are nothing but a sham. The soul of you is gone." But the heart was not of a logical turn, and so would not be reasoned with. So Anne left the piano, and going to the long window threw it wide open. She could still hear the voice of the clock, and as she stepped out upon the porch, it sounded nine. The frosty air had cooled her somewhat, and she counted the strokes with preternatural calm. As they ceased she re-entered the room with her head high and her mouth set fixedly. She could hear Bobby's quick tread up the walk, and she stood waiting for him, prepared to give him the answer that he wanted so much. As he came in through the window, she half turned, and, with a tired little smile, extended her hand in an impulsive gesture of tenderness. He crossed quickly to where she stood and with an inarticulate cry gathered her in his arms.

"Darling" he murmured, "you forgive me?"

"Forgive you? Why——Oh! Billy" she screamed, "it's you."

And with a little sob, she put her head back on his shoulder, and in their amazing gladness they failed to hear the other swift steps which came to the window, and receded slowly as though all aim had been taken from them. "S. S. S."





•• **D**RIVE me to the Como Apartments," said Brookman, as he stepped hastily into the waiting carriage, it was an interesting day in Brookman's career, unlike anything that he had ever experienced before. He sat very erect on the leather seat, buttoning and unbuttoning his gloves, which were new and spotlessly white. He felt hastily in his pocket; a frenzy seized him. His fingers encountered a long white paper; then he smiled; no, it was there. His heart beats were deep and heavy like a plummet. To make the agony short, he was on his way to be married. The carriage stopped.

"Como Apartments," called out the stupid cabby, indifferent to human happiness and woe, alike.

"I'll run up myself and see if Scott is reading," said the man to himself, "dear, old absent-minded galoot, to leave the ring on the *chiffonier*." The handsome apartment building was brilliantly illuminated, but he saw no one as he mounted

the marble stairs six at a time in a most undignified manner, wholly unbecoming a bridegroom. Scott's door was unlocked and he entered unannounced. Everything was in confusion—clothing, shoes, magazines, and blacking brushes, were scattered over the floor.

"Garzooks, the music has gone. Didn't he understand that I was to come by for him," the groom ejaculated, an impatient frown settling on his face. Then he smiled. "O the dear old thing, of course he forgot it. He'll forget his own wedding some day." He felt in a magnanimous mood and could easily excuse all short comings in mankind.

So much for the influence of a woman's little hand. He looked about the bachelor apartments with a tender smile of sympathy. The cheerfulness, the lack of order, the aroma of a fresh cigar struck him forcibly. Then his eye caught sight of a tiny ivory box.

"Holy Moses," he whistled, "how lucky that I came and took a survey." He opened the velvet lined case and there lay the new gold ring, newly engraved. As he looked at it—it was ridiculously small—and remembered the slender finger that it would soon encircle, a sudden smile of tenderness lurked in the corners of his mouth, and his hand closed over the precious trifle like a vise. At that instant a heavy grip on his shoulder caused him to start in surprise. A small wiry negro confronted him; his grin of satisfaction let be seen a row of glittering white teeth, as evenly set as corn on a cob.

"How dare you?"

"Yas sur, I does dare and if you mobe you gwine to git a load in your head."

"Who are you?"

"I de janitor ob the fifth flo'."

"How dare you accost me thus?" the groom exclaimed indignantly.

"Yas sub, I bin daring a passle ob tings ter ketch you an—look out sub—you mobe and dis load goes wid yer."

"Please explain this—this insult." The bridegroom was growing angry, his face flamed like a fighting turkey gobbler.

"You jest gimme dat ring boss, and splain about dem diamonds last week, and dem watch an chain de week afore an dem piles ob money, den I'll explanerate bout dish."

"My God, idiot, who do you think I am?"

"I dun no sur, I sho aint cawn now I se ketched yer."

"You damned fool—man I'm on my way to be married, Scott is my best man; my carriage is at the door. Let me loose, it is time now."

"Yas boss—youse jes littin Marse Scott's jewelry as yer passes."

"Jewelry! This is my wedding ring. O you—he stopped as the cool metal of a Smith and Wesson was laid against his cheek.

"No mo ob yer tongue saliva mister, I se stood enough ob dat. Yer throws it

like er engine spittin sparks. Doan yer dare mobe—sub I means hit, while I touches dis button. Us had de techtie heal fur a week waitin fur yer, ebber since de diamonds shipped las week."

The negro backed to an electric button, the revolver leveled upon Brookman. A glance at the clock showed that the minute for the ceremony had arrived.

"God!" he exclaimed, the perspiration starting on his face.

"Doan talk erbout Him now, he doan countenance trick—liftins; He gwine to look de oder way."

"O—you infernal"—the pistol clicked.

"Doan deal out yer dope so careless boss, I ain't so perticular about so many crimps on yer v'cabulary."

Brookman glared at him.

"Look here I'll give you ten dollars if you will let me out of here; my wedding is five minutes overdue now, — O my God what do they think of me?" He pictured the beautiful bride waiting, impatient, uncertain at the church door; the crowd of curious spectators; the whispering conversations among the bridal party.

"You doan shrivel me up with no stout talk—I'm a sticker, I ain't even de kin ob cole feet dat leabes de gran stan in de ninth innin ob a losin game, when der is two out and a hole in de stick. W'en my sides awinnin I stays to holler. Now I got de lever on yer, I ain't agoin to lose my Charlie. Doan yer mobe—please sub—dish blame ting came mighty nigh bustin yer den."

A great sigh escaped the tortured man, he was twelve minutes overdue.

"Ten dollars huh," sniffed the negro. "Ain't I done bin promised twenty-five for dis job?"

"I make mine thirty," sighed the prisoner. The negro gave a good raw laugh.

"Haw, haw, yer fits de prescription exactly; tall—slick black hair and moustache—drest in ebenin rags. Mahred shucks. Marse Scott is gwineter larf hisself sick ober dat weddin."

The door was opened hastily and in walked a detective, followed by a bulbous nose policeman.

"Hyar be be Marse 'tective. I cinched 'im in de very act ob liftin' Marse Scott's jewelry."



"Now my fellow, make no resistance," called the policeman in a stentorian voice, "we know your kind and have been on the lookout for you."

Brookman began speaking hastily and gesticulating wildly.

"Here this'll knock your teeth into your blamed throat if you open your mouth."

"But I—but——"

"Didn't I tell, you no wind jammin, you jest shet up," bawled the rough Irishman.

"Maybe he's trying to explain about them diamonds," said the detective sarcastically.

"Let me explain—I'll—I'll——" Brookman jerked himself loose from the officer, his hand raised angrily. He lay on the floor, an ugly mark on his head from which the dark blood trickled in a tiny stream. But he knew nothing until he awoke later in the station house, heard Scott's kind voice asking soothingly.

"Poor fellow, poor Jack—are you better?"

Poor Jack sprang to his feet, but a bit unsteadily.

"Leonore, my God, man, where is she?"

"Here, calm yourself old man, this is a terrible—a frightful mistake. Now brace up, it's only forty minutes delayed; we will go presently."

"No—my God—now."

"Have you a razor, Scott?"

"Yes, sure—at home, why?"

"Lend it to me?"

"Of course. What are you figuring on?" Brookman had taken out a memorandum and a pencil.

"I'm taking that janitor's measurement for the remnant counter."

"Trinity Church." Called the cabby.

"I'll make sausage meat of that stupid Janitor."

"Leonore, where——"

"O she's all right, they are at the Church now, brace up——"

P. P. Poor.





FINALS.

SON

SON was very tired and Oh! so lonesome. You can't ever tell how lonesome Son could get. It seemed as if Daddy would never come. Son called him Jerry, sometimes, because his mother did. At least he called him Jerry the times he didn't call him Daddy. It was his very, very own name for his father, and Daddy seemed to like it for some reason better than Jerry. His mother said he was old-fashioned. Son wondered at the time what old-fashioned meant, and he wondered if he would ever be old-fashioned, if he would ever grow big enough and grand enough and serious enough to be old-fashioned. He hoped he would. Son thought it must be a pretty nice thing to be old-fashioned, if it meant to be like Daddy. Son told that to his mother and then he wondered why those funny lines came around her mouth. But then she was busy reading a letter that she kissed when she had finished. Maybe he bothered her. Son didn't think he would care to be bothered if he was reading a letter he liked well enough to kiss. Son thought there must be lots of people who wrote letters to her she liked for she got a great many of them that she kissed. And some of these she would cry over and hug just like mothers did little children in picture books and Son would look in wonder at the tears that were lying on the pretty pink cheeks. Son asked her once why she was crying and she told him because she was happy. Son thought that was the silliest thing. Why should one cry because one was happy?

Son felt in his diminutive pocket for something that crackled. He pulled it very carefully out. He eyed it closely. It was an envelope that smelled like his mother's dress did last Christmas, when she kissed him that time Dad brought him a diamond necklace to give her.

There was something written on it in his mother's pretty dashing hand writing. Son couldn't read it but he knew it was for Dad because she told him so, and she told him to be sure and give it to him. Gee, suppose he should lose it. He jammed it back in his pocket seeming to realize that the only way to lose it from there was to take off his coat. Son wandered about the house like a little lost phantom child. Poor Son, who was learning to be a dreamer through loneliness.

It began to grow dusky. Son's sense of responsibility was beginning to weigh heavily upon him. He had taken out the letter and stared at it in the same gloomy fashion at least ten times in the last half hour, and the rest of the time he had kept his pudgy little fist clasped tight over the pocket wherein it rested.

He was dirty, unkempt and forlorn. The servants had all congregated in the kitchen and he could hear them gossiping. At least Son supposed that was what they were doing. That was what Dad said they did whenever they got together. Pet didn't pay enough attention to them to care. Son always called his mother

Pet because his father did. Dear Daddy whose hair was almost grey, was ever so much older than Pet, and then, too, because well, because you see Pet, she didn't like to be called mother.

Why didn't Daddy come? He straggled down to the hall and sat on the bottom step to wait. He felt for the letter. Son wondered if Daddy would kiss it and cry over it, or if he would just kiss it or just cry over it.

The dusk crept up, and by and by the corners got so big and black that Son was afraid, and he cried. And then in a minute he realized that he was experiencing the wild delights of actually crying over a letter. Of course he did not know what was in it, but it was fun to pretend he did, and he tried to squeeze out a few more drops, but after a while he got tired and put his head down on his arm and went to sleep with the letter clutched tight in his hand.

He was awakened by the rattle of the latch key in the door.

Daddy! His head flew up with a jerk. The door opened and a gust of damp wind blew Daddy's big figure in. He slammed the door and Son flew at him as only sons can, and Daddy took him up in his arms and tickled him and kissed him as only Daddies can. Then he put him down to take off his coat.

"Well, well, well, Son," he said, and in some way his cheery voice brightened every dark corner in the hall for Son. "Where's the light?"

"I dunno?" said Son.

"Where's Pet?"

"She's gone out."

"I didn't know she was to dine out tonight."

"She went out with Captain Travers."

"Oh!"

Daddy was making for his den.

"Can I come too, Dad? I'm so lonesome," said Son piteously.

Dad's big comforting hand found Son's little one in the dark and held it tight.

"Come along Son," he said with a little quiver in his voice, "I'm lonesome too."

They went in to the den and Dad switched on the light. Then Son remembered his trust.

"Pet, she left you a letter, Daddy."

"A letter. With a 'phone in the house."

"Yes, and I was to be sure and to give it to you."

Son pulled it forth proudly, at least he was proud of it until he saw it. Then he was very much ashamed. It was dirty and thumb marked from his frequent reading, and it was crumpled and tear stained. But Daddy did not seem to notice it and if he did it was all right. They were Son's thumb marks and tear stains, and it was Son's dirt and crumples so it did not matter to Daddy.

Daddy was standing by the table when he opened it. Son watched him with round eyes to see whether he would kiss or cry over it. He did neither. He stood and stared at it. What in the world was the matter with Daddy?

Son wondered why he had never noticed how white Dad's face was before. Then something startled Son. He had never heard anything like it before, and he looked around to see where it came from. It was Daddy.

"My God! O my God!" he said hoarsely. Twice he said it just like that, and he was shaking all over, just like Son did when he was cold. The letter was shut up tight in his hand.

"Jerry, why Jerry, what's the matter?"

Daddy did not answer. He strode across the room and rang the bell sharply. Son wondered why he kept his back turned when James came. "Order the carriage, James," he said, and it did not sound like Daddy's voice at all. "At once and I am not to be disturbed."

James went away and Son was frightened. He had never seen Daddy like this before. He read the letter again; then sank in a chair with his head in his hands. Son could not bear to see him suffer so. He edged up to Daddy.

"Brace up Jerry and be a man," he said. They were almost the first words he had learned to say, taught him by naughty Pet, and they had never failed before to bring a laugh from Dad. But now Dad gave the funniest little groan, and did not pay any attention to him. Maybe he did not hear him. Son was scared and his voice was quavery, but he gave him a playful little thump in the ribs.

"Cheer up Jerry and be a man," he said again.

Dad raised a strange sad face. He drew Son gently to him. He idly opened the little hand that would have been like a crumpled rose leaf if it hadn't been so dirty.

"I could forgive anything," he said slowly, "if she only hadn't made him do it. If it had been any other than this little fist that struck that blow."

"Why Daddy," said Son half reproachfully, half penitently, "Did I hurt you when I hit you then? I didn't mean to."

Daddy pushed him roughly away.

"No, Son, no," he said, "it was not your fault. It was not hers. It was mine. ALL, all mine. What a blind ignorant fool I have been. I might have known. She is so young, boy, and I am already an old man. An old, old man that has been living in a fool's paradise. But O my Pet, my Pet, how can I bear it?"

And then what was Daddy doing? Without a word of warning, he broke down and *cried*. Son looked about a moment helplessly. He did not know what to do. He forgave Dad for pushing him away. You see, Dad, well, he was not quite himself tonight. Then Son tiptoed to the doorway. He would watch there and if anyone came he would not let them in until Dad had dried his eyes at least. He would not even look somehow, he did not believe that Daddy would like people to know he cried. He crouched in the doorway, and by and by when Dad looked up and saw him there a spasm of pain crossed his face and he held out his arms hungrily.

"Come here, boy," he cried. "Don't you be afraid of me and turn against me. You are all I have left. Son, my Son, and I am all you have out of the wreck."

Son cuddled quietly in his arms. Dad sat still for a long time, but Son could feel the tumult of sobs that shook him inwardly, and down deep in his childish heart he seemed to have a glimmer of realization as to what terrible things are the tears of men. After a while Dad spoke: "You are too little to understand, Son," he said in a grave sort of way, "But I must tell you some of it. Pet, boy, has gone away and left us two together, just you and me. You haven't any mother, Son, and I haven't any sweetheart. She was so much to me, Son, and she has gone away forever. You must help me to get used to it and not to miss her. She,—she couldn't love an old chap like me or be happy with me. It wasn't natural, I guess, and so she has gone away with some one younger——with my best friend, Travers, to try and find a little happiness." "Why Daddy," said Son with an effort to comfort, though his lips would tremble. Daddy's voice was so awful, awful sad. "Don't you worry. She just loves Captain Travers. She told me so herself, and just squeezed my hand when she said it. And he will love her and be good to her, just like you were too. I know he will. Why, he kissed her just beautiful in the hall to-day. I think he is such a nice man. Maybe he will bring her to see us some time."

Son stopped because Daddy gave such a quivering sigh. It was almost as if Son had hurt him.

"No, no," he said, holding him close, "you are too young, but some day you will know, you will understand. God, yes, Son you will know." He threw the letter in the fire he always insisted on having and after that the room was still. Son was sure he couldn't see what it was all about, or why Daddy should care so much. Outside, he could hear the occasional stamp of the waiting horses. Dad seemed to have forgotten utterly that he had ordered the carriage. Son dropped off to sleep. When he awoke it was with a strange start. The room was oppressively still. Such a funny kind of stillness. The fire on the hearthstone had indeed gone out, and among the ashes was the letter that Son could not read or understand but would some day. A strange fear possessed Son. Of what, he did not know. The bright light and the sudden awakening in an unaccustomed place at an unaccustomed time had more terrors for him than darkness would have had. He was afraid to breathe. "Daddy" he said softly. Daddy did not answer. He waited a moment, then;

"Daddy," again. Still no answer. His little hand crept up, up across the broad shoulder, across the collar, across Dad's rough cheek. The fire must have been out a long time, Dad was so cold. Such an awful funny kind of cold. Son was afraid to look up or move. "Daddy, Daddy." It was the first time that Daddy had ever been deaf to his voice. A noise in the doorway, and then Son looked:

She was standing there, her suitcase in her hand, and penitence on her face. Son seemed to read an awful truth in her startled eyes. He raised himself slowly and gravely and looked at Dad.

Daddy's head was bowed. Daddy's eyes were closed. Yes, and Daddy's heart was broken.

MARY BLAKE WOODSON.

Literary Contributors

MARY WOODSON.....	LUCY BOWLES
JENNIE HUGHES.....	DAVE HENNING
JOHN WEYMOUTH.....	J. W. GRANDY
LOUIS O'SHAUGNESSY.....	A. W. TAYLOR
MRS. M. D. DAY.....	C. H. MOOREFIELD
MRS. P. P. POORE.....	T. P. CAMPBELL
R. R. HENLEY	

Good Hard Common Sense in Civil Engineering

A—Drama From Life.

"There are more things in heaven and earth, Horatio, than are dreamt of in your philosophy."

Dramatis Personae.

Col. R. A. M., Prof. of Civil Engineering and Dean in charge.

Dick, {
Gibby, { A pair.

John Barry, and Tom and other illustrious young civil engineers.

One Act only.

One Scene only.

A lecture room, very comfortable, and permeated by sleep-inviting breezes.

Enter Col. M.—Class is seated and the lecture is turned on, John Barry snoring an accompaniment.

Col. M. Mr. Cary, of all the different forms of bridges with which you are familiar, which do you consider the least expensive for short spans?

John Barry (with eyes still closed,) The Natural Bridge, Sir.

Col. M. (disgustedly), Yes, and I believe nature would construct one across the Mississippi River while you are putting a foot rail across Tom's Creek. Mr. Giles, what is meant by an ideal column?

Tom, (scratching his head), A column from the Va. Tech., I guess, Sir.

Col. M. Your stupidity is unpardonable, will you kindly guess at the lightest kind of beam now?

Tom. The moon beams, Sir, furnish light very conducive to romantic conversation but, I believe, Sir, that the light of the sun beams is generally considered to be the brightest.

Col. M. Neither of them can compare with the beams of ignorance that radiate from that head of yours.

Davis. Give us your conception of a traveler.

Dick. We are all travelers Sir, doing the journey of life.

Col. M. Yes, and it is greatly to be lamented that some of us are not made to take the said journey caged.

Enter Gibby, (hurries to seat overturning coal scuttle).

Col. M. Addresses him.

Mr. Gibson, what kind of time do you run on?

Gibby, "Any old time," Sir.

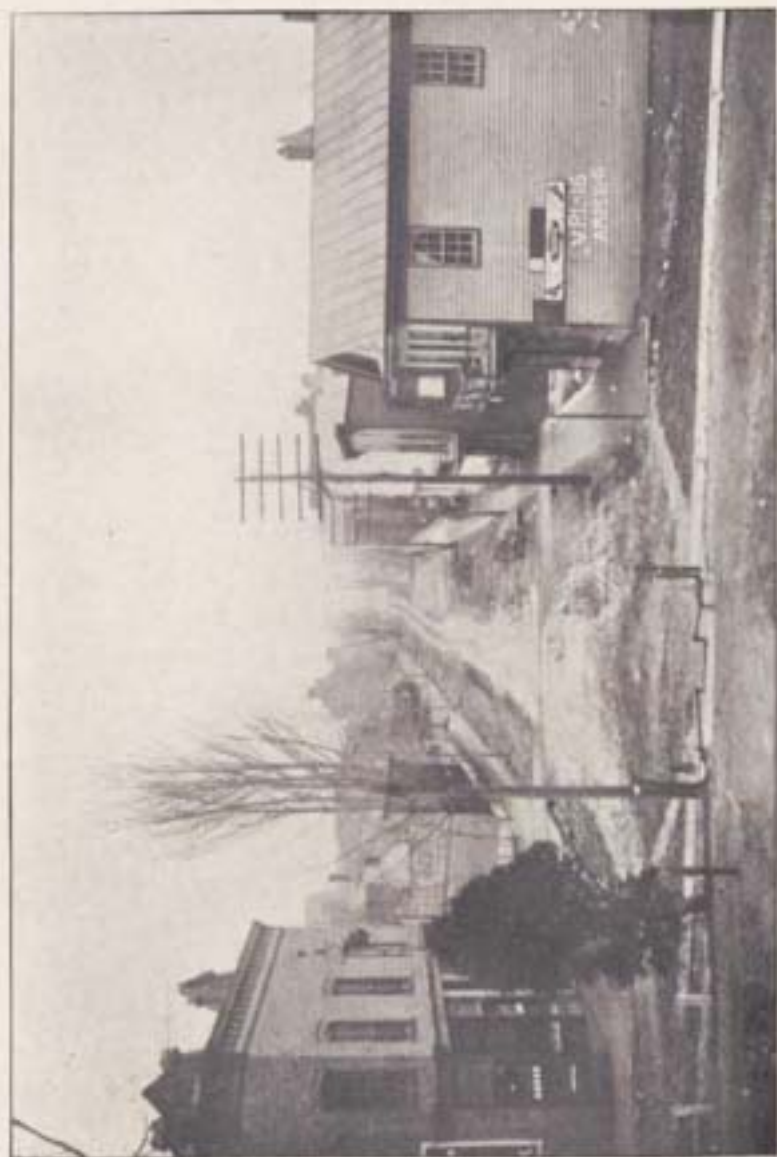
Col. M. Yes, and if you don't get rid of those trifling habits of yours, I am going to give you a *hard old time*. (Bell rings).

There is the drum! Now, boys, hurry on to your next class and hasten back at the end of the hour, I am anxious to continue my quiz. C. H. M. '06



AS WE SEE THEM





BLACKSBURG ON A BUSY DAY



"DATES"



"RICHIE"



"SHONCE" CAMPBELL



"PAT" DAVIDSON



A. H. SOULE



ART.

ATHLETICS



General Athletic Association

OFFICERS

A. D. WILLIAMS, '06	<i>President</i>
W. L. OWEN, '06	<i>Vice President</i>
T. H. WOOD, '06	<i>Secretary</i>
PROF. H. L. PRICE, '97	<i>Treasurer</i>
S. H. LEE, '06	<i>Assistant Treasurer</i>

ATHLETIC COUNCIL

J. H. GIBBONEY, Chairman

PROF. J. B. McBRIDE

PROF. W. H. RASHE

DR. J. E. WILLIAMS

A. D. WILLIAMS

W. L. OWEN

FACULTY COMMITTEE ON ATHLETICS

PROF. S. R. PRITCHARD

PROF. J. B. McBRIDE

DR. J. E. WILLIAMS

PROF. W. H. RASHE

PROF. H. L. PRICE

AUDITING COMMITTEE

PROF. S. R. PRITCHARD

JAMES H. GIBBONEY

CAPT. A. D. WILLIAMS

FOOTBALL DEPARTMENT

A. D. WILLIAMS, '06, Manager

T. W. LEWIS, '06, Captain

BASEBALL DEPARTMENT

R. G. SUGDEN, '06, Manager

S. H. LEE, '06, Captain

TRACK DEPARTMENT

C. L. LYONS, '05, Manager

J. H. WATKINS, '07, Assistant Manager





VARSITY SQUAD

Members of Varsity Team

OFFICERS

T. W. LEWIS.....	<i>Captain</i>
A. D. WILLIAMS.....	<i>Manager</i>
E. S. SHEPPARD.....	<i>Assistant Manager</i>
C. P. MILES.....	<i>Coach</i>

TEAM OF 1905

HARLAN, Full Back	STICKLING, Right Guard
CARPENTER, Right Half Back	CUNNINGHAM, Left Guard
TREADWELL, Left Half Back	HYNES, Right Tackle
NUTTER, Quarter Back	WILLSON, Left Tackle
STILES, Center	LEWIS, Right End
WEBBER, Left End	

"SUBS"

HANVEY COX HARRIS HILDEBRAND DIFFENDAL LAWSON

Record of Games of 1905

V. P. I.,	86, Roanoke College	0
"	12, Cumberland University	0
"	16, West Point	6
"	56, Gallaudet College	0
"	35, University of North Carolina	6
"	11, University of Virginia	0
"	15, W. & L. University	0
"	34, S. C. College	0
"	6, Annapolis	12
"	34, V. M. I.	0
V. P. I.,	305	24
	Opponents,	

Second Varsity Foot Ball Team

JOHNSON, Center

STILES, WALKER, Guards

BRANCH, VARNER, Tackles

SHUEY, SQUIRES, Ends

FEUERSTEIN, Quarter Back

SMITH, Full Back

HODGSON, Right Half Back

GRANT, Left Half Back

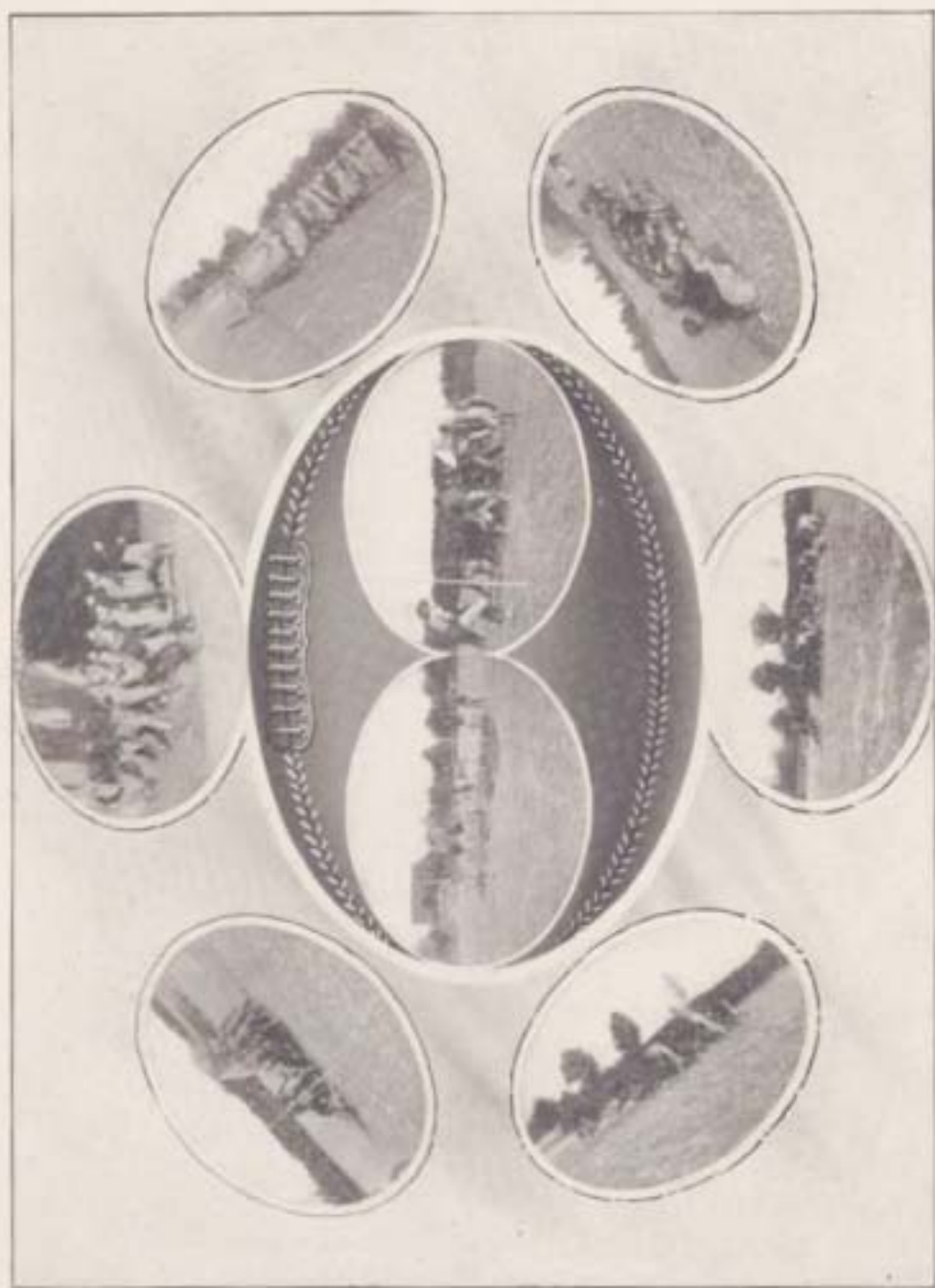
"SUBS"

CAHILL

McCUEN

SANDFORD

HUFFARD





J. H. GIBBONS, Chairman Athletic Council.



A. D. WILLIAMS, Manager, 1911.



C. P. MILLER, Graduate (Coach) Captain, 1911.



T. W. LEWIS, Captain, Right End.



C. H. CARPENTER, Right Half Back, Capt. 1906.



G. C. WILLSON, Left Tackle, Capt. 1906.



F. STICKLING, Right Guard.



B. D. HYNES, Right Tackle.



J. A. NUYER, Quarter Back, Capt., 1906.



W. S. WEBBER, Left Tack.



J. C. STILLER, Centre.



G. H. CUNNINGHAM, Left Guard



M. T. HARLAN, Full Back.



H. C. TREADWELL, Left Half Back.



G. N. HARRIS, Quarter Back.



L. B. COX, Half Back.



C. V. HARVEY, Half Back.



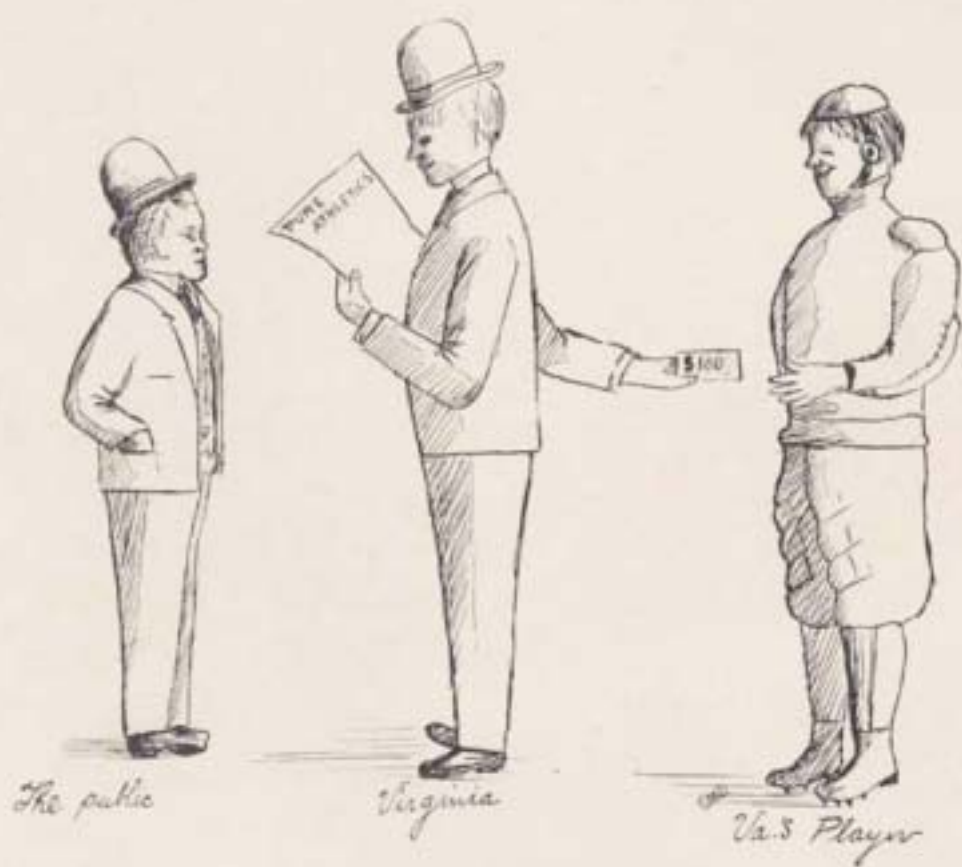
C. E. HOFFENDAL, Guard.



E. W. LAWSON, Center.



C. K. HILDERRAND, End.



VIRGINIA ATHLETICS.



WHO'S 11 AND WHO'S 0
ON
LAMBETH'S
FIELD?





VPI. II
Va. O





BASEBALL SQUAD

Base Ball Department

OFFICERS 1906

S. H. LEE.....*Captain*
R. G. SUGDEN.....*Manager*
H. H. VARNER.....*Assistant Manager*

"V. P." MEN OF 1905

MEERS
COOPER
LEE
SHEPPARD, E. S.

APPLICANTS FOR TEAM OF 1906

HENLEY
SQUIRES
SHEPPARD
DANMAN
HALL
CARTER

POWELL
WHITEHURST
CHRISTIAN
NUTTER
JENNINGS
FEUERSTEIN

BOGGS
JONES
BAUMAN
COX
BAHEN
GUY



Track Team

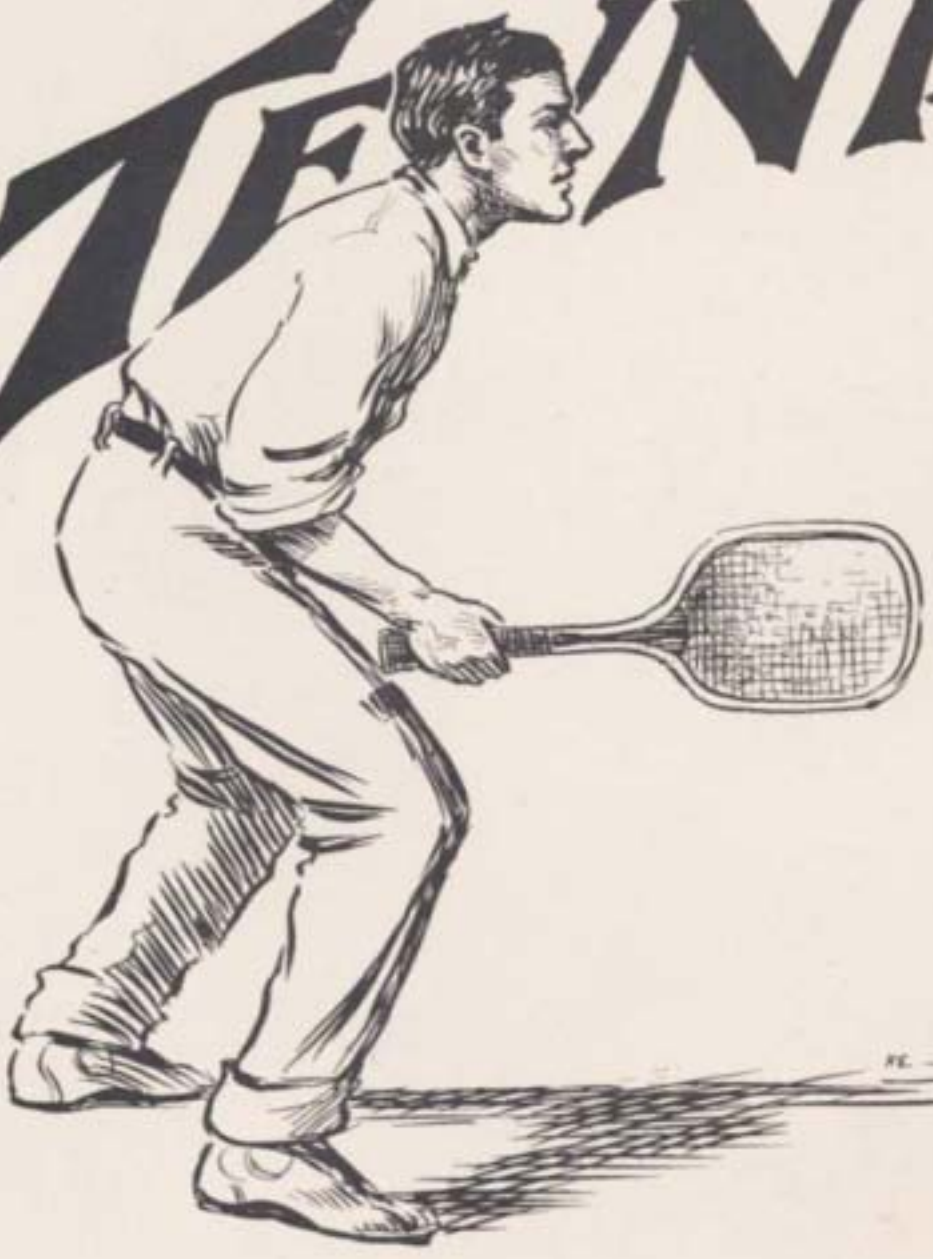


C. L. LYONS, '05..... *Manager*
J. H. WATKINS, '07..... *Assistant Manager*
J. H. SQUIRES, '05..... *Captain*

TEAM

J. H. WATKINS	E. S. SHEPPARD	J. H. SQUIRES
H. F. DAY	R. J. WYBOR	P. P. HUFFARD
L. E. BROWN	H. T. DAY	R. M. OSTERLOH

TENNIS



FE



Tennis Club

OFFICERS

W. B. OGLESBY.....	<i>President</i>
R. D. BRIDGES.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
H. G. GOODMAN.....	<i>Secretary and Treasurer</i>

MEMBERS

W. W. BEVERLEY	C. A. HOUSTON	F. B. PAGE
W. P. BOATWRIGHT	F. W. HARRIS	W. RUEGER
P. E. CASH	J. G. HART	F. L. ROBESON
T. P. CAMPBELL	M. HUNTER	P. M. SHUEY
C. S. FISHER	T. N. JONES	J. H. WATKINS
H. H. GARY	J. B. METCALF	H. C. WHITEHURST
A. W. GRANT	W. L. OWEN	W. K. YONGE
C. P. HUNTER		



SENIOR FOOTBALL TEAM



1918 FOOTBALL TEAM



WAPAHAMERE FOOTBALL TEAM

FRISBEE FOOTBALL TEAM
DAVID TAYLOR, CAPTAIN



Mr. Dooley

ON COLLEGE ATHLETICS

"Athletics be gitting differ' from what it were whin I were a lad," said Mr. Dooley. "There be a gr-reat peculiarity about th' athletics at some iv th' colledges in this counthry now days."

"An' what d'ye mane by peculiarity?" asked Mr. Hennessy.

"Peculiarity, Hennessy, me bye, manes th' differ' b'tween th' actions of diffe' pa-able an' differ' things in the wur-rld. Now, be way iv illusthratin' th' wur-rd 'peculiarity' I'll show ye wan iv ye own man-ny peculiarities. Witch han'd d'ye stir ye cup iv coffee with in the marnin', lad?"

"With me right han', iv course," said Mr. Hennessy.

"An' there y'a-are," said Mr. Dooley, "that very act iv stirrin' ye coffee with ye right han' be wan iv ye peculiaritys. Most pa-able stir their coffee with a tay-spoon.

"Howiver, that be neither here nor there: what I be sayin' were that th' way athletics a-are conducted at some iv th' colledges be peculiar, an' so it be. Take fr' example th' colledges that a-are th' crookedest in their athletics; th' wans that a-are foriver hiring pro-fessional players fr' th' tames they turn out, an' allus th' first t' holler 'crooks', 'pro-fessionals', 'chatting', an' sich stuff whin they git bate be an-nother tame an' it's no matther t' thim if they know all th' pa-able in th' wur-rld know th' other tame be as clane as a church fair, or if ivry wan knows they be a lyin' whin they say th' other tame be crooks. An' th' raizin' th' crooked gang howl 'dhirty wur-rk' so quick be that they don't want t' give th' pa-ple a chanst t' catch up with thim thimselve, an', beside, they ra-aly think they a-are a foolin' th' pa-ple. So whiniver ye hear th' athletic department iv a colledge a yellin' that they've bin chated, just put it in ye poipe an' smoke it that they be also thryin't t' hide some crooked wur-rk iv their own.

"In me day and toime a man that were not legible t' play on his colledge tame niver played; his own colledge wouldn't let him do it. But it makes no differ' now days, an' th' wur-rst pro-fessional in th' counthry can allus git a job on some colledge tame, an' th' wur-rst he be th' higher salary he be paid. Me frin' John A. McCall resigned th' presidency iv th' Noo York Life Insurance Co., t' take a higher salaried position of a colledge football tame. Rockefeller an' me cousin, Pat Vanderbilt, got their atharts in th' wur-rld be th' money saved fr'm playin' football whin they were at Yale.

"An' so it goes on, Hennessy, year after year, each wan iv th' colledges a thryin' t' outdo th' other, an' th' wan with th' wur-rst pro-fessionals on th' tame accusin' ivry school that bates thim on th' levil iv dhirty wur-rk, an' all th' toime they themselves a-are so crooked they'd steal th' wall-paper off'n th' wall if ye

didn't watch thim, an' a havin' Phillydelphy Jack O'Brien an' John L. Sullivan galore a playin' on their tame undther consumed names an' drawin' pay checks that'd put Richard McCurdy t' shame. An' with all that they can't take a batin' fr'm an-nother tame without settin' up a howl of 'dhirty wur-rk' an' man-nyfac-turin' lies about the character of ivry man on th' other tame. They can't und-therstand' how they can be hate, that's what hurts thim so. Oh! some iv thim be terrible, Hennessy, some iv thim holler on ivry tame that comes along. But th' charmer iv thim all fr' playin' crooks an' accusin' others, the wur-rst wan in th' bunch, th' queen iv th' deck, be that Univarsity iv Virginy. In their little col-ledge pa-apy an' th' Charlottesville Progress they spind all their toime a callin' pa-able liars, blackguards, crooks, pro-fessionals, thafes, an' th' loikes be th' score. But whin a man takes thim up an' calls their bluff they grow as polite an' accomodatin' as ye plaze; they say it be a terrible mishtake they've made, an' they'll produce th' criminal that did it at onct, but they niver do it. Oh! they're a beautifill bunch iv tin-horn sports down there. T' hear thim talk wan'd think th' intoire colledge, profissors an' all, be about to sprout wings an' fly off angels with little halos a sittin' on th' side iv their heads. Th' University thinks they be a foolin' th' pa-able; they think they're a hidin their own sins be howlin' agin' th' other colledges, whin, as a matther iv fact, ivry wan knows th' athletics at th' Univarsity be as crooked as a fence rail, an' that th' intoire tame iv theirs a-are composed iv high paid pro-fessionals an' ex-prize fighters fr'm all th' walks iv life, a playin' by the name iv 'Smith' or 'Jones.' Oh! they be gr-great wans, I tell ye. Ivry sayson th' iminint Docther Lambeth, known be th' title iv Medical Advisor, goes aroun' th' counthry a pickin' out his team from the colledges where they have been playin' fr' th' past twinty or twinty seven years an' have t' leave on account iv th' old age limit, an' he sinds thim t' th' Univarsity where they play unhindered fr' about twinty more. I tell ye, Hennessy, athletics be some-thin else there."

"But why don't they stop their dhirty wur-rk an' play loike gentlemin if they know they ain't a foolin' th' other colledges an' th' pa-able iv th' counthry?" said Mr. Hennessy.

"That's what I dun'no", answered Mr. Dooley. "It's what meself an' ivry wan else have bin a wanderin' fr' years. Maybe it's an iv th' Univarsties peculyarities."



The Choir

G. E. BUSHNELL Organist
 I. T. HOLT Leader

MEMBERS

BAUM, J. W.
 CALVERT, R. A.
 CARY, J. B.
 CARY, N.
 HODGSON, H. D.
 HOLT, I. T.
 ISAAC, L. C.
 JENKINS, O. R.

WATKINS, C. R.
 KELL, J. W.
 LAWSON, E. W.
 LOCHER, E. H.
 MEYER, C. C.
 FOOLE, R. S.
 WALDROP, J. D.
 WATSON, M. H.

PLATE 10



Revised Military Regulations

- 1.—Any cadet officer giving less than 150 demerits in one month will be put upon onerous military duty—keeping fossils out of Commandant's office.
- 2.—No new cadet will be allowed to room in barracks unless he possesses at least one well-padded uniform.
- 3.—Any cadet unable to withstand the ravages of the mess-hall fare will be required to board at Tutwiler's.
- 4.—Any cadet of any rank whatsoever, found with a copy of Tactics in his possession will be severely demerited.
- 5.—All cadets are hereby urged to provide them selves with "backsters" from home, as the last year's demand exceeded the supply.
- 6.—Cadets are allowed to visit Radford once a week, provided they are chaperoned while there by Mr. Paul Jones. Cadets must be in proper condition to return to College after three days.
- 7.—Cadets are urged to render all possible assistance to D. O. M. while he is preventing the entrance of kegs of beer into barracks.
- 8.—All cadets are advised either to use mattresses or obtain one of Marshall's Office substitutes, as they will find the slats rather uncomfortable. New cadets should tie down their mattresses before retiring, as otherwise said mattresses may come off before morning.
- 9.—O. D's are requested to jangle their swords, or else in some other way serve notice of their approach before inspecting.
- 10.—It is not necessary for a student to have more than one gallon of Peruna in his possession at one time. Larger amounts will be confiscated by D. O. if obtained.
- 11.—When sent for by Commandant, cadets otherwise engaged will kindly send their card by B. O.
- 12.—No cadet who cannot pass a strict physical examination will be allowed to attend sick-call. Cadets in perfect health will be excused from any duty for aching. Cadets will take no pills provided by the Surgeon unless they have them analyzed beforehand (and then they will not take).
- 13.—Snow-battle being the most important formation of the year, any new cadet not attending will be handed over to the proper authorities.



James D. Stewart
1860



COL. J. S. A. JOHNSON, Commandant MAJOR T. G. WOOD, Assistant Commandant
LIEUT.-COL. W. M. BRIDDE, Assistant Commandant

BATTALION 1941



Cadet Staff

CAPT. R. R. HENLEY, Adjutant
CAPT. W. F. TIPTON, Quartermaster
FIRST-LIEUT. A. V. BISHOP, Ordnance
SECOND-LIEUT. C. H. MOOREFIELD, Ordnance
THIRD-LIEUT. L. M. FUGUA, Ordnance
THIRD-LIEUT. T. D. GILES, Ass't. Adjutant
THIRD-LIEUT. H. G. GOODMAN, Quartermaster
THIRD-LIEUT. H. H. WILSON (Special Duty)
THIRD-LIEUT. R. T. STAPLES (Special Duty)
W. P. BOATWRIGHT, Sergeant Major
W. D. SCOTT, Ordnance Sergeant



MISS CREEVY
Sponsor



BATTALION





MISS TINSLEY, Sponsor

Battery Officers

R. G. SUGDEN, Captain
W. E. MEEKS, First Lieutenant
A. W. TAYLOR, Second Lieutenant
F. M. HUMPHREY, Third Lieutenant

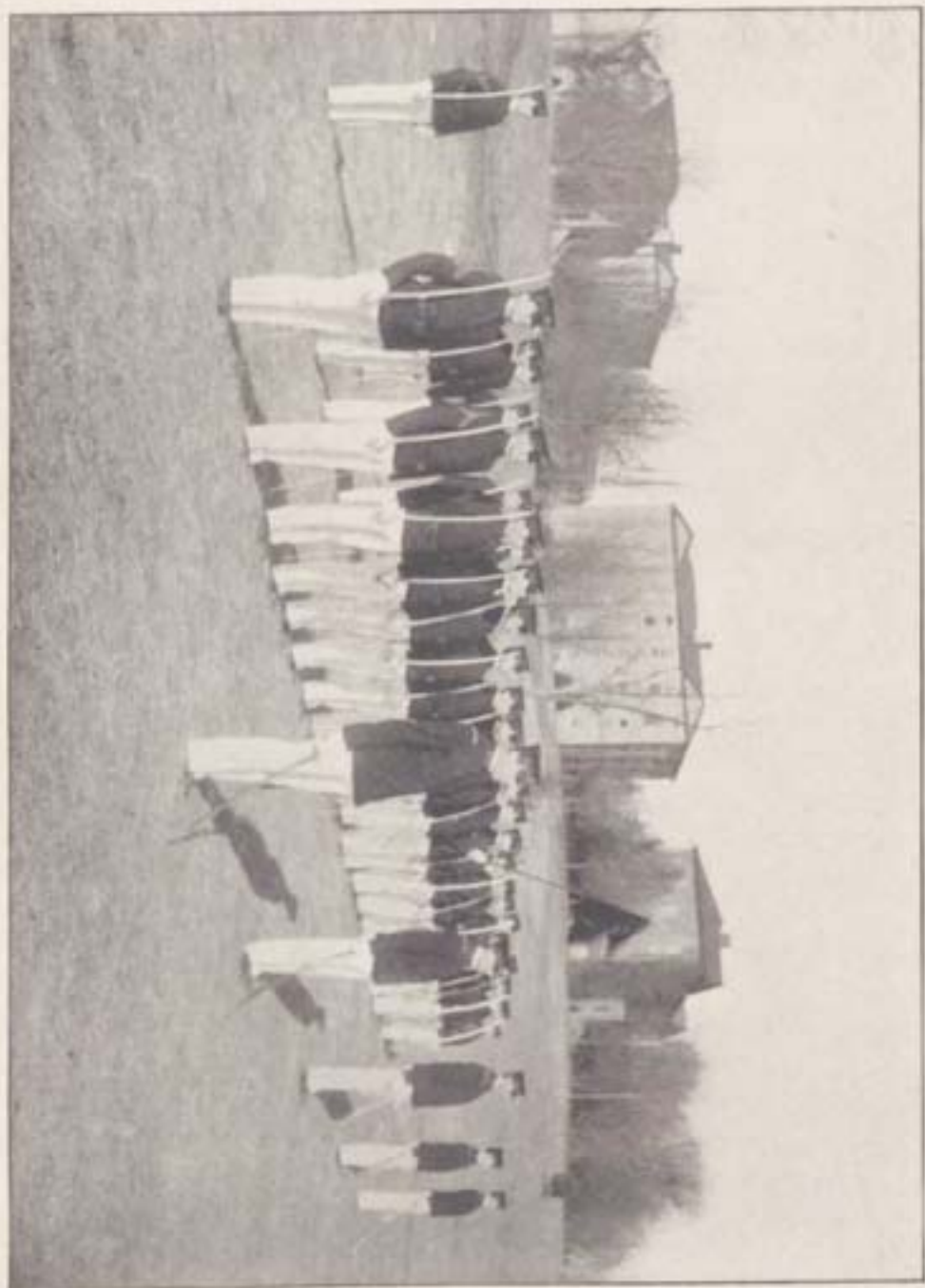
SERGEANTS

F. G. HENLEY, First Sergeant
L. T. DOWNEY E. B. FRED
I. T. HOLT W. L. BRANCH
E. W. LAWSON, (Ordnance)
W. N. PREAS, (Guidon)

CORPORALS

C. H. FISHER L. H. CARTER
C. B. WALKER







MISS WEAVER, sponsor

Company "A"

C. D. SNEAD, Captain
C. M. SCHAEFER, First Lieutenant
G. BLOCKSIDE, Second Lieutenant
P. HOFFMAN, Third Lieutenant

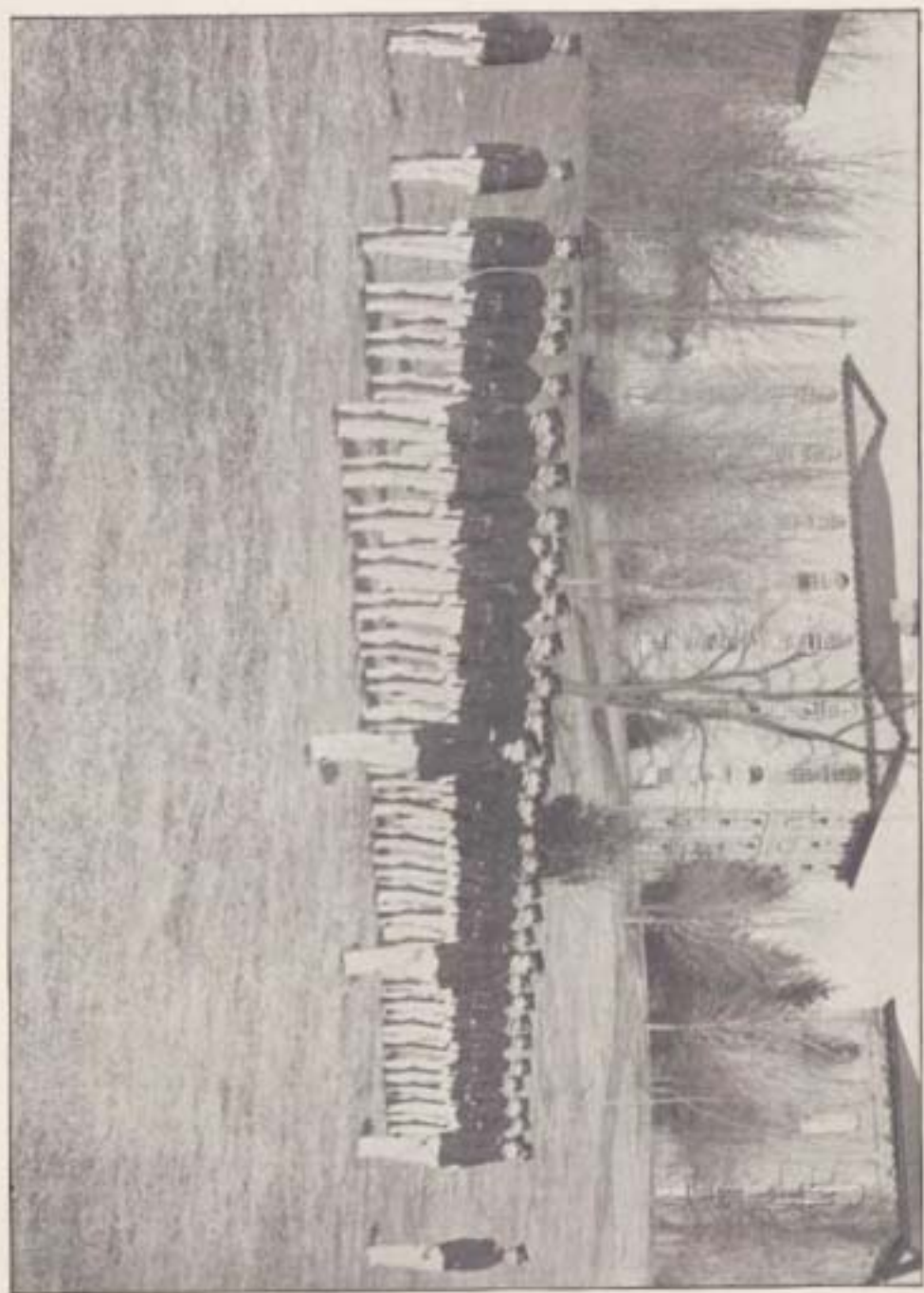
SERGEANTS

C. M. SMITH, First Sergeant
L. W. WILLIAMS H. S. STAHL
R. W. SMITH J. T. L. MAY
C. OSBORNE R. A. RUSSELL

CORPORALS

R. S. HOFFMAN P. H. JORDAN
W. K. YONGE W. W. BEVERLEY







MISS CARTER, Sponsor

Company "B"

B. G. ANDERSON, Captain
J. DENMAN, First Lieutenant
E. C. TURNER, Second Lieutenant
R. HORTENSTINE, Third Lieutenant

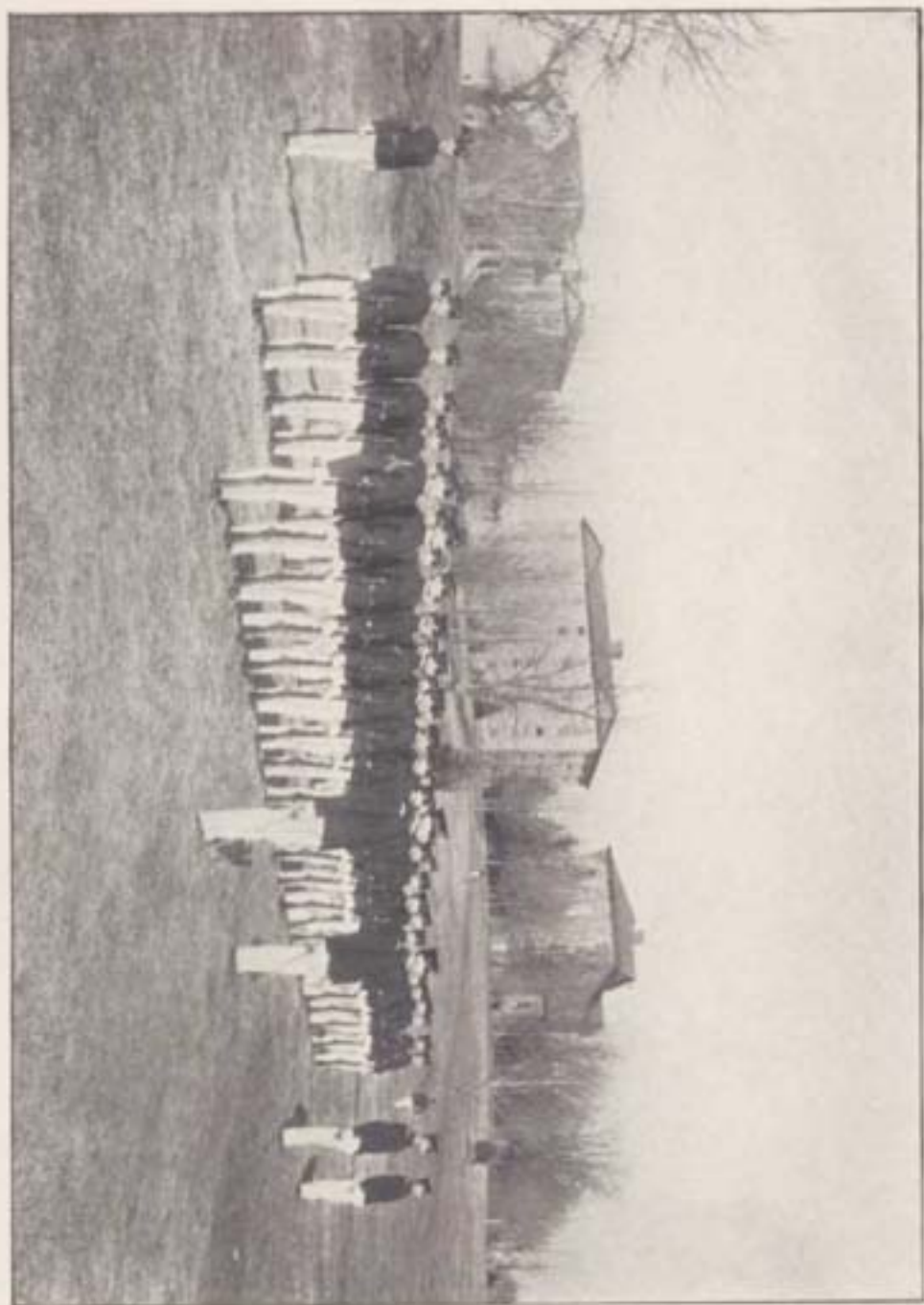
SERGEANTS

A. B. CARPENTER, First Sergeant
H. V. NEWCOMB W. C. BRINGMAN
R. G. DEW C. J. FORD
J. H. MINTON I. H. ARMSTRONG

CORPORALS

R. P. MYERS R. P. A. JOHNSON
R. MCBURNEY J. G. WOOD
R. C. SCOTT H. C. BEASLEY







MISS SCOTT, sponsor

Company "C"

T. H. WOOD, Captain
G. P. JACKSON, First Lieutenant
H. H. FERRELL, Second Lieutenant
J. W. GRANDY, Third Lieutenant

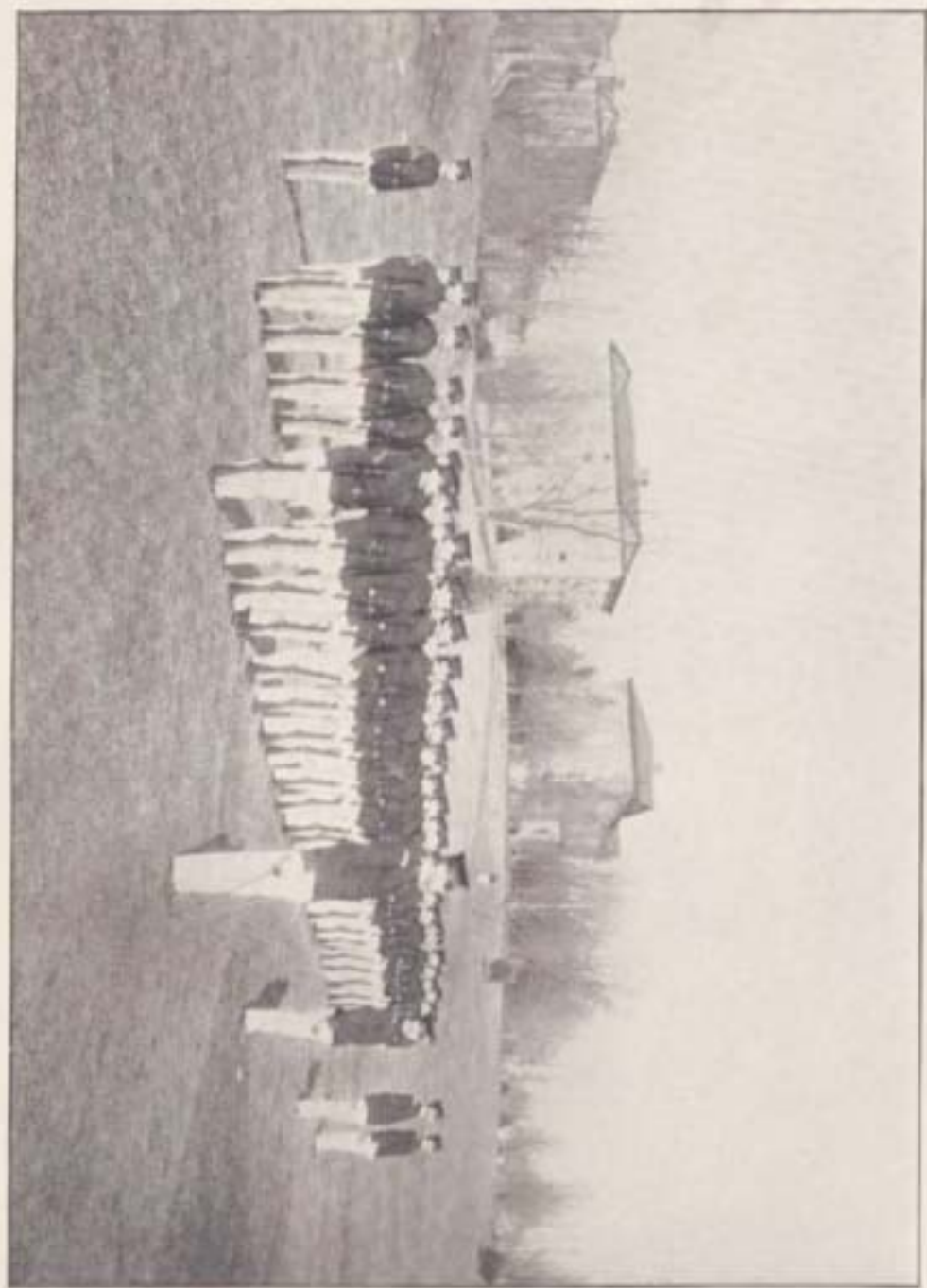
SERGEANTS

L. E. BROWN, First Sergeant
J. M. PURCELL J. H. WILSON
J. T. ROGERS W. M. HANNAH
E. S. SHEPPARD G. S. BARNARD
P. T. BRADLEY

CORPORALS

W. F. HELLIMUTH J. H. HARVELL
W. H. JACKSON







MISS HONEYCUT, Sponsor

Company "D"

S. H. LEE, Captain
B. H. KYLE, First Lieutenant
M. M. NEALE, Second Lieutenant
C. P. HUNTER, Third Lieutenant

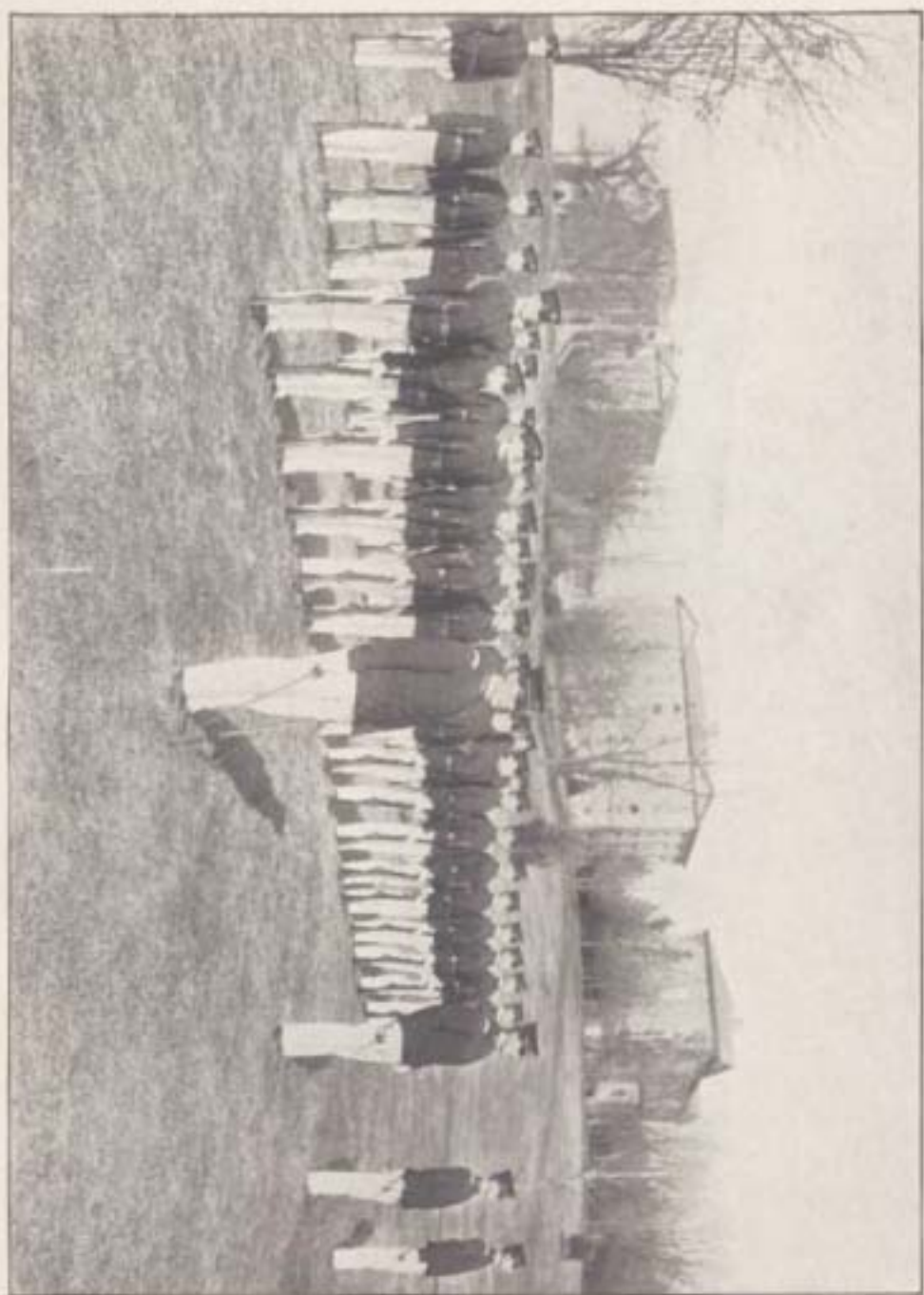
SERGEANTS

H. V. ANDERSON, First Sergeant
C. B. POWELL H. M. KERFOOT
W. B. LIVESAY L. R. MADDON

CORPORALS

J. M. SMITH A. M. MARVE
J. W. CAMPBELL C. SHUMATE
T. H. EAKLE P. M. CREAKY







MISS CLEMENTS, Sponsor

Company "E"

R. J. WYSOR, Captain
G. H. CUNNINGHAM, First Lieutenant
R. T. PRATT, Second Lieutenant
R. L. DAVIS, Third Lieutenant

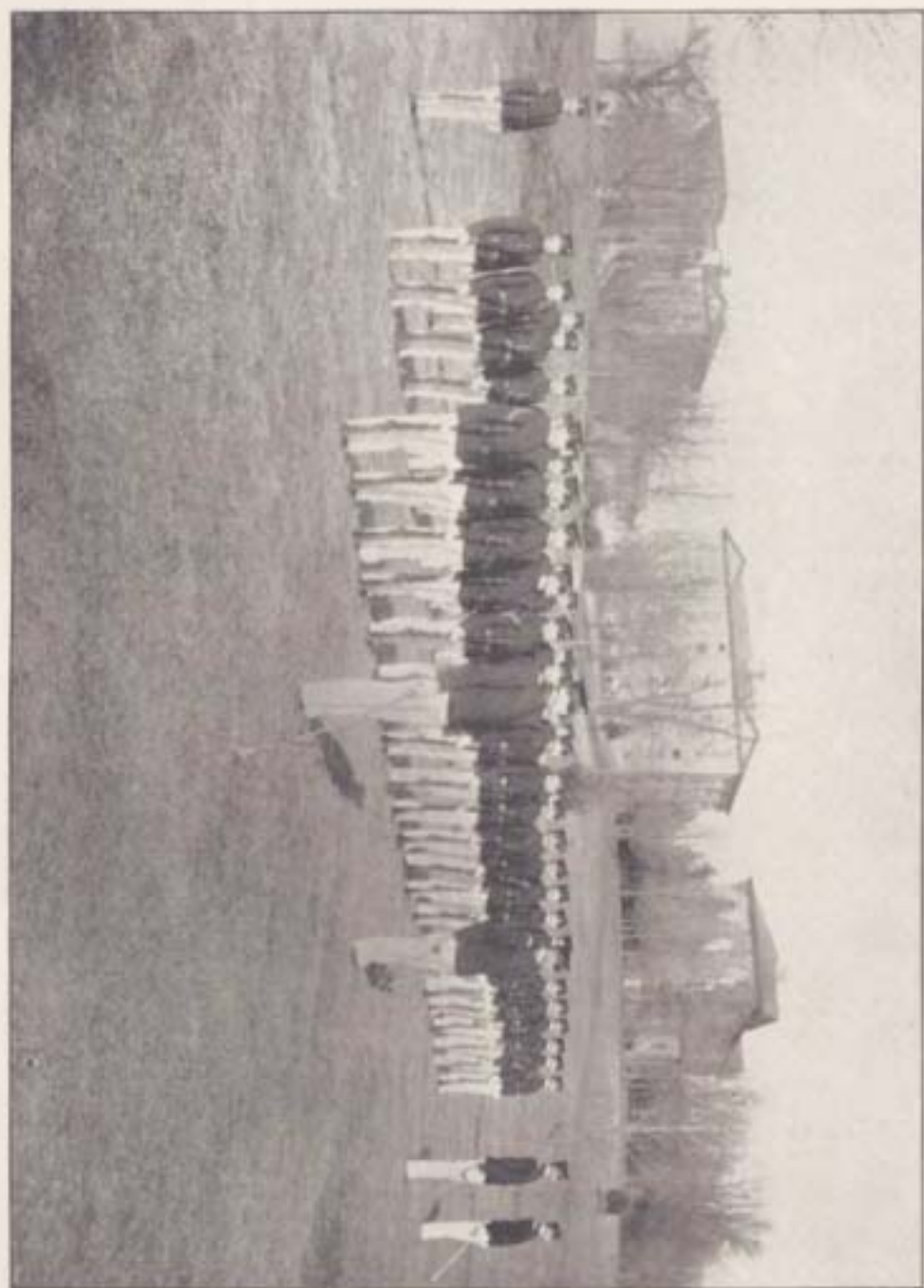
SERGEANTS

F. S. HOLMES, First Sergeant
L. E. CARNAHAN C. D. MONTAGUE
J. R. KIRK B. B. WELLS
J. S. WRIGHT

CORPORALS

T. O. DAV F. H. TROLINGER
C. E. SHEPPARD C. S. FISHER







MISS HENDERSON, Treasurer

Company "F"

A. D. WILLIAMS, Captain
R. A. TURNER, First Lieutenant
H. C. WHITEHURST, Second Lieutenant
T. A. MILLER, Third Lieutenant

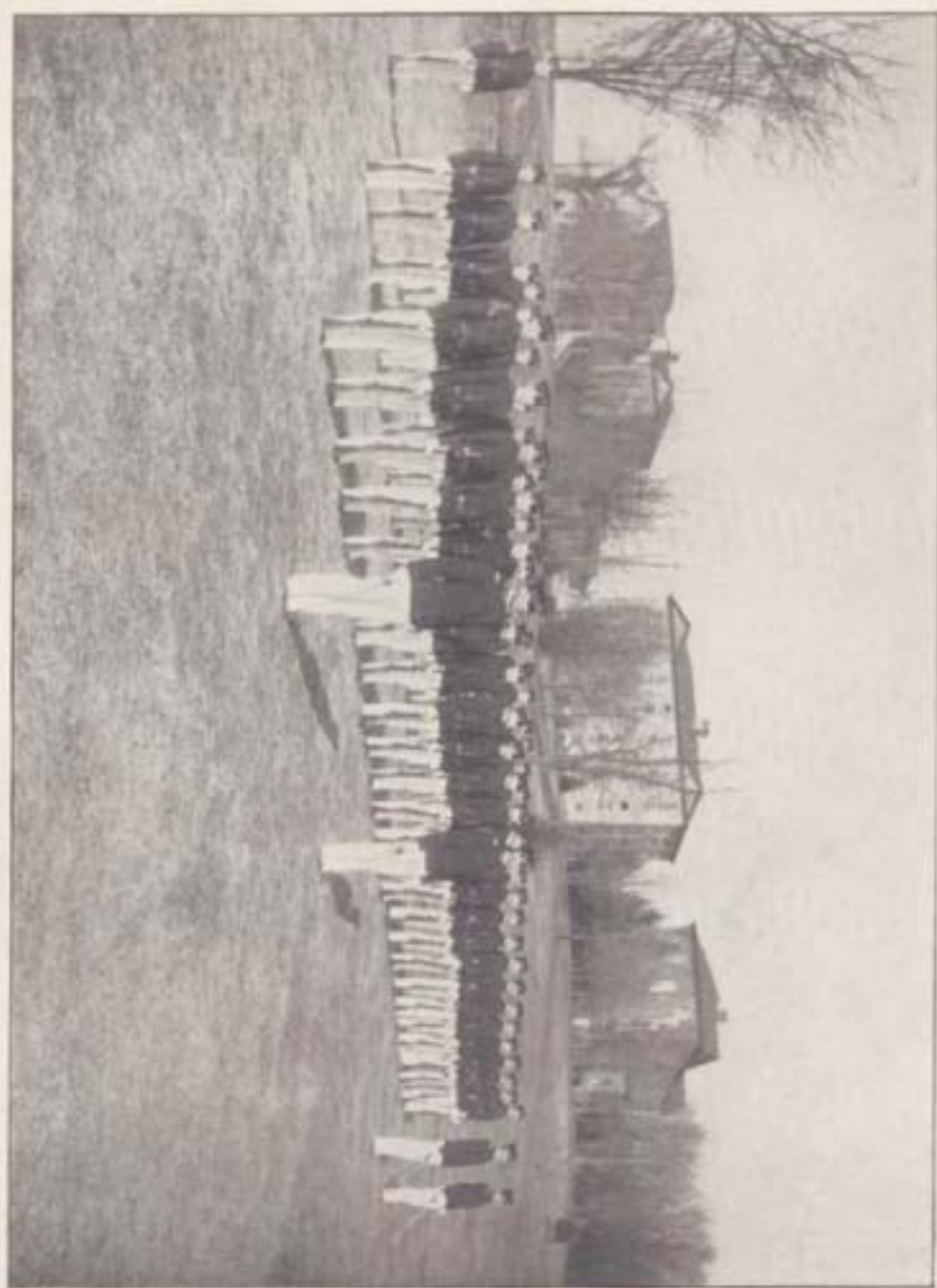
SERGEANTS

T. J. WRIGHT, First Sergeant
H. P. SHEPPARD D. R. MARTIN
J. H. GALT W. H. ULRICH
A. B. JOHNSON

CORPORALS

L. F. SCHROEDER C. H. DEATON
G. L. PARSONS G. C. STONE
O. L. ANDERSON





V. P. I. Cadet Band

MAJOR H. D. MCTIER, (Director)	<i>Solo Cornet</i>
MAJOR J. H. SCHULTZ	<i>First Bb Trombone</i>
CAPTAIN L. M. HALE	<i>First Bb Trombone</i>
CAPTAIN H. H. HILL, '04	<i>Baritone</i>
(Assistant Director)	
CAPTAIN E. H. TAYLOR	<i>Solo Eb Alto</i>
LIEUTENANT E. M. McCULLOCH	<i>Solo Bb Cornet</i>
LIEUTENANT C. W. OGDEN	<i>Solo Bb Cornet</i>
LIEUTENANT G. M. DAVIS	<i>Solo Bb Cornet</i>
LIEUTENANT T. D. HOBART	<i>Bass Drum</i>
FIRST SERGEANT F. W. HARRIS	<i>First Bb Cornet</i>
SERGEANT J. W. OLD	<i>Drum Major</i>
SERGEANT P. G. COSBY	<i>Second Bb Cornet</i>
CORPORAL R. S. POOLE	<i>Helicon Bass</i>
CORPORAL L. E. GUY	<i>Librarian</i>
CORPORAL I. W. LEFTWICH	



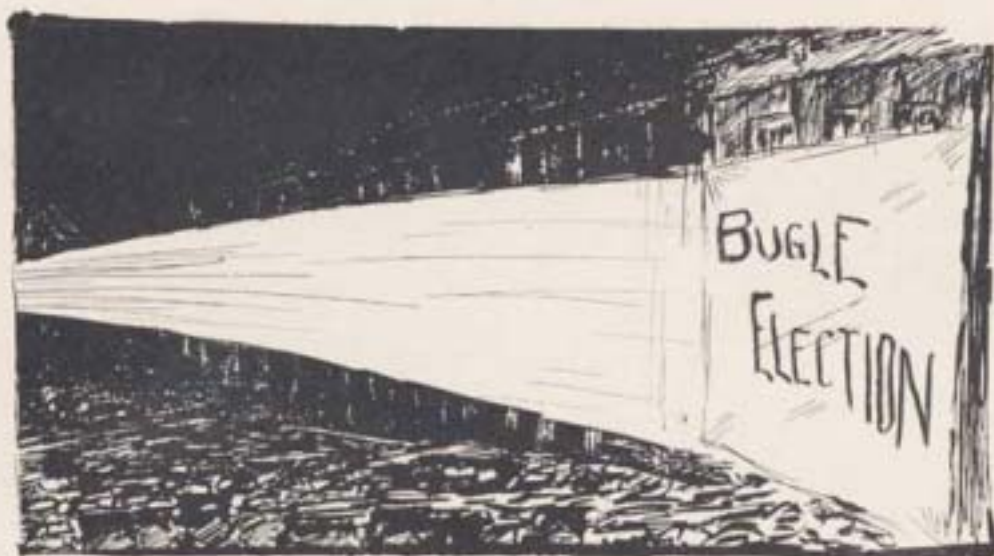
MISS DEANE
Sponsor

PRIVATES

H. S. BROWN	<i>Second Bb Clarinet</i>	J. W. McCULLOCH	<i>Third Tenor</i>
R. R. COSBY	<i>Third Bb Tenor</i>	I. A. ORIAS	<i>Solo Bb Cornet</i>
J. W. CARTER	<i>Third Eb Alto</i>	C. L. OVERHOLT	<i>Second Eb Alto</i>
O. R. JENKINS	<i>Solo Bb Clarinet</i>	H. P. RAMSAUR	<i>Tuba</i>
H. G. JORDAN	<i>Second Bb Clarinet</i>	R. H. STRATTON	<i>Piccolo</i>
R. H. MACON	<i>Snare Drum</i>	R. G. WILBOURN	<i>First Bb Cornet</i>
C. C. MYERS	<i>Eb Clarinet</i>		







The Brainiest Cadet

MOOREFIELD

The Most College-Spirited Cadet

W. L. OWEN

The Most Popular Cadet

S. H. LEE

The Handsomest Cadet

GILES

The Best Sergeant

T. J. WRIGHT

The Best Drilled Private

A. R. BAUMAN

Greatest Lady Hater

I. W. LEFTWICH

The Most Popular Professor

DR. WILLIAMS

The Biggest Goat

W. J. GANS

The Greatest Bore

SACHS

The Laziest Cadet

BRIDGEFORTH

The Hardest Student

WYSOR

The Most Dignified Cadet

KYLE

The Best-All-Around Cadet

A. D. WILLIAMS

The Best Officer

S. H. LEE

The Best Corporal

J. M. SMITH

Greatest Ladies Man

LOCHER

The Most Fickle Cadet

A. W. GRANT

The Best-Natured Liar

C. R. WATKINS

The Biggest Kicker

A. B. GUIGON

The Most Conceited Cadet

J. W. OLD

The Cheekiest Cadet

E. H. GIBSON

The Tightest Cadet

SHUMATE

The Professor Lover

FUQUA

Best-All-Round Athlete

PETE SHEPPARD

Cadet Most In Love

E. H. LOCHER

Greatest Woolwine Lover

GUIGON

The Freshest Rat

CASH

The Biggest Eater

C. E. FINCH—W. B. PRINCE, 2nd

Most Boastful Cadet

SANFORD

The Biggest Loafer

GUIGON

The Nerviest Cadet

HYNES







The 1906 Bugle

BOARD OF EDITORS

WILLIAM L. OWEN, '06 *Editor in Chief*
HERBERT C. WHITEHURST, '06 *Business Manager*

LITERARY EDITORS

R. R. HENLEY, '06
A. W. TAYLOR, '06
J. B. CARY, '06
C. B. POWELL, '07
J. M. SMITH, '08

ASSISTANT BUSINESS MANAGERS

T. D. GILES, '06
JAMES DENMAN, '06

ADVERTISING EDITORS

C. H. MOOREFIELD, '06
T. D. HOBART, '06

ART EDITORS

C. D. SNEAD, '06 G. M. DAVIS, '06

HISTORIAN

J. W. GRANDY, '06

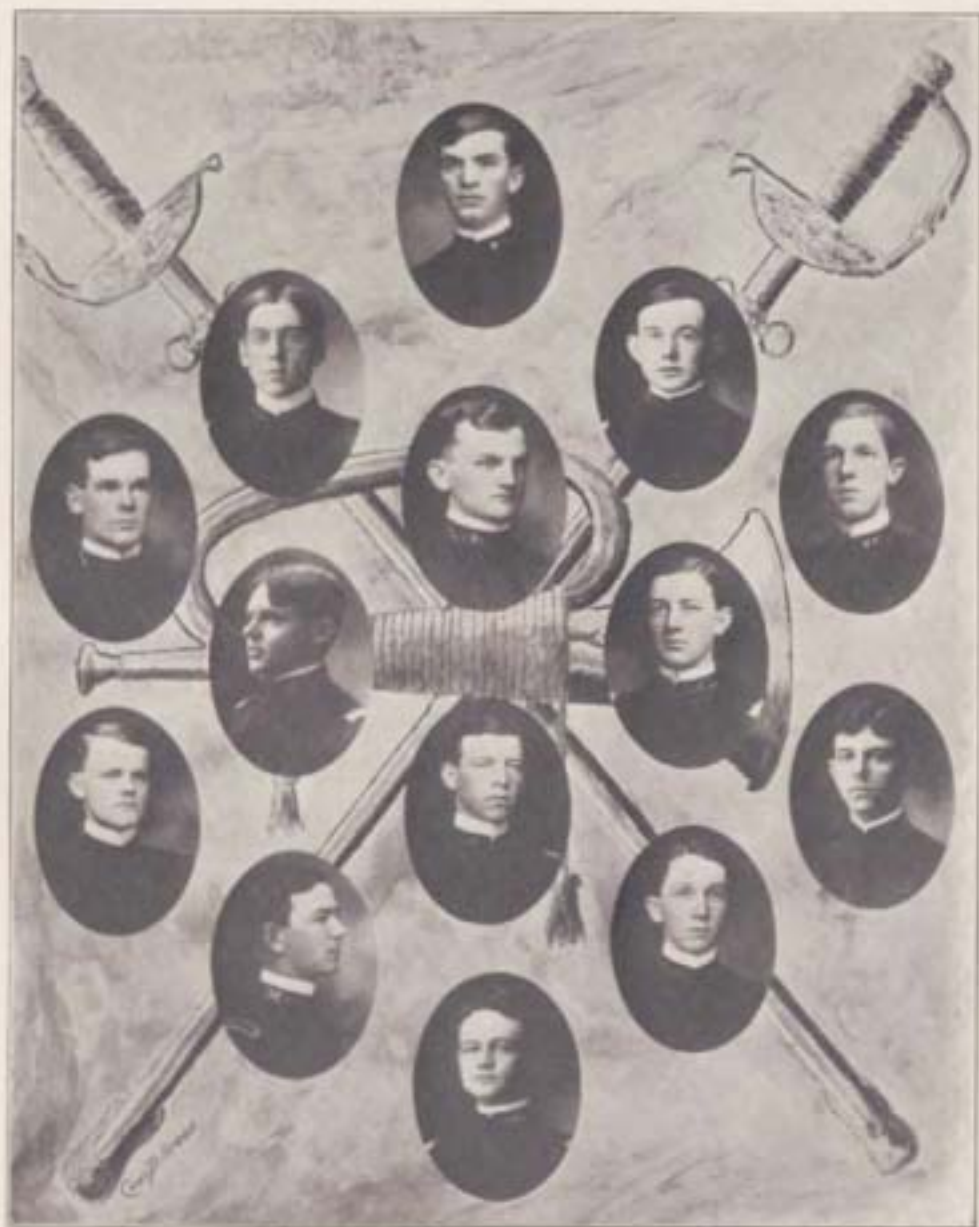
BUGLE FOEM

To-day, this earnest, working band
Has taken literary stand,
Entitled to all kindness at your hand.

Behind them, stretch long days of toil,
Unending, dull and gray,—
Great men don't spring from dragon's teeth
Like those in Cadmus' day—
Each man has now to work his weary way.

So these have done their very best
To give their annual place
Among the best books of its kind—
Fair may it win the race!
For saying more, there's neither time nor space.

JENNIE HUGHES.





Gray Jacket

EDITORIAL STAFF

FIRST TERM

J. W. GRANDY, '06.....	<i>Editor in Chief</i>
C. B. POWELL, '07.....	<i>Literary Editors</i>
B. H. KYLE, '06.....	
H. H. VARNER, '07.....	<i>Local Editors</i>
H. S. STAHL, '07.....	
W. C. BRINGMAN, '07.....	<i>Athletic Editor</i>
A. W. TAYLOR, '06.....	<i>Exchange Editor</i>
F. B. MALLEY, '07.....	<i>Y. M. C. A. Editor</i>
I. T. HOLT, '07.....	<i>Business Manager</i>
W. P. BOATWRIGHT, '07.....	<i>Ass't. Business Manager</i>

SECOND TERM

W. C. BRINGMAN, '07.....	<i>Editor in Chief</i>
--------------------------	------------------------

LITERARY DEPARTMENT

J. S. DUNN, '09.....	H. S. STAHL, '07
----------------------	------------------

LOCAL EDITORS

G. C. FAYILLE, '07 M. H. EOFF, '09

W. P. BOATWRIGHT, '07.....	<i>Athletic Editor</i>
J. W. OLD, '07.....	<i>Exchange Editor</i>
R. P. A. JOHNSON, '08.....	<i>Y. M. C. A. Editor</i>
J. W. GRANDY, '06.....	<i>Business Manager</i>
W. H. ULRICH, '07.....	<i>Ass't. Business Manager</i>



The Virginia Tech

THE OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE GENERAL ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

Devoted to college news; published weekly

C. P. MILES..... *Business Manager*

TECH STAFF

J. DENMAN, '06	H. S. WORTHINGTON
E. W. LAWSON, '07	T. G. WOOD
L. H. CARTER, '08	F. H. ABBOT
J. L. BAUM, '09	H. H. HILL
C. M. NEWMAN	
J. J. DAVIS	
J. B. MCBRIDE	

V. P. I. Song

VEXATIOUS thoughts would often roll
Into the boy's quiet soul,
And draw his yearning spirit there,
Where life and living seem most fair;
Virginia.

PRESSED on by fierce ambition's zeal,
He felt that life must be more real;
So found a place where standards sought are
Always the best, and branches taught are
Polytechnic.

I N time, he won a reputation
That placed him foremost in the nation,
"I owe it all," with color heightened
He said, "to this, the most enlightened
Institute."



LITERARY
SOCIETIES

Maury Literary Society

OFFICERS

FIRST TERM	SECOND TERM	THIRD TERM
	<i>Presidents.</i>	
W. L. OWEN	R. D. BRIDGES	A. W. DRINKARD
	<i>Vice-Presidents.</i>	
R. D. BRIDGES	A. W. DRINKARD	J. W. GRANDY
	<i>Critics.</i>	
A. W. TAYLOR	J. W. GRANDY	R. D. BRIDGES
	<i>Treasurers.</i>	
J. H. WILSON, JR.	G. C. FAVILLE	W. P. BOATWRIGHT
	<i>Secretaries.</i>	
W. P. BOATWRIGHT	R. P. A. JOHNSON	J. H. WILSON, JR.
	<i>Recording Secretaries.</i>	
L. M. FUGUA	W. P. BOATWRIGHT	T. B. HUTCHESON
	<i>Sergeant-at-Arms.</i>	
P. G. COSBY	R. A. PAINE	J. S. DUNN



Lee Literary Society

COLORS

Blue and white

MOTTO

Virtus suos coronat.

OFFICERS

First Term

H. S. STAHL
G. E. BUSHNELL
W. H. ULRICH
F. B. MALLERY
J. SACHS

Second Term

C. B. POWELL
G. E. BUSHNELL
C. WOOD
W. B. MARTIN
H. S. STAHL

President
Vice-President
Secretary
Treasurer
Critic

MEDAL WINNERS 1905

Oration

C. B. POWELL

Debate

I. T. HOLT

Declamation

R. H. McNUTT

Farewell

Our well-conned tasks are finished now
Our books are laid aside,
And from these halls we go today
In mutual love and pride.

Around the college-campus green,
Its walks, its halls, its trees;
Our memories closely fondly cling
And swarm like honey bees.

Upon each well-known favorite spot
We gaze with clouding eyes,
The faces seem to grow more dear,
The hill-tops touch the skies.

Forgotten are the feuds today,
For ere the morrow's sun,
We shall have breathed a last goodbye
To friends both lost and won.

Or clasp warm hands in mute farewell
For on this hither shore,
We part today and part in tears,
To meet as chums no more.

No more the breeze repeats the sound,
Our college life is o'er,
And from the blue and misty hills
The echoes sigh: "no more!"



AND



'IZATIONS'

Young Men's Christian Association

FOUNDED 1873

OFFICERS

T. J. WRIGHT.....	<i>President</i>
J. H. WILSON.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
L. M. FUGUA.....	<i>Recording Secretary</i>
H. H. VARNER.....	<i>Corresponding Secretary</i>
J. M. SMITH.....	<i>Treasurer</i>
CHAS. L. LYON.....	<i>Physical Director</i>
JAS. A. ARMSTRONG.....	<i>Acting General Secretary</i>

The aim of the College Y. M. C. A. is threefold, being to strengthen students physically, mentally and morally.

The Young Men's Christian Association of the Virginia Polytechnic Institute offers its members the privileges of the Gymnasium and baths for bodily development. This is the only gymnasium on the Campus and while comparatively small is well equipped with modern apparatus. Five classes are held per week in Gymnasium work and drills, the exercises being adapted to the needs and requirements of the individual.

The Association offers the privileges of the reading and game rooms to him who seeks mental development. The most popular daily News Papers will be found on the reading room tables, and also the weeklies both secular and religious from all parts of the East. The popular monthly Magazines are also subscribed for.

But the principal object and aim of the association is to develop spiritual side of the student and make him a power for good wherever he goes. The Bible Study Department has enrolled about two hundred and fifty men in Bible Groups this session and although some have not had time to keep it up, the majority are reaping rich benefits therefrom. These Groups are led by students and are helping many a man not only at V. P. I. but all over this broad land to obtain a better knowledge of the "Book." The weekly meetings which are held every Thursday night are led by a member of the Faculty or a local minister.

The membership is not quite as large this year as usual but it is hoped that the quality of the work is making up for what is lacking in numbers.



Y. M. C. A. BUILDING



German Club

OFFICERS

W. T. MONTAGUE, '06.....	<i>President</i>
R. E. GOOLRICK, '07.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
T. GARNETT, '06.....	<i>Secretary and Treasurer</i>
J. DE LA COVA, '06.....	<i>Leader</i>

MEMBERS

W. W. BEYERLEY, '08	C. F. HENDERSON, '06	W. B. OGLESBY, '06
R. D. BRIDGES, '06	P. HOFFMAN, '06	R. M. OSTERLOH, '06
W. L. BRANCH, '07	T. D. HOBART, '06	W. L. OWEN, '06
A. H. BELTRAN, '00	F. M. HUMPHREY, '06	J. D. ROGERS, '06
J. B. CARY, '06	J. C. HOBSON, '05	W. RUEGER, JR., '06
J. DE LA COVA, '06	M. V. HARLAN, '06	J. L. SANBORN, '06
G. H. CUNNINGHAM, '06	B. H. KYLE, '06	C. D. SNEAD, '06
J. J. DAVIS, '04	J. B. LAMB, '05	A. W. TAYLOR, '06
H. H. FERRELL, '06	C. S. LEFTWICH, '06	H. H. VARNER, '07
H. C. FROEHLING, '06	F. W. LEATHERBURY, '06	J. H. WATKINS, '07
H. H. GARY, '04	E. H. LOCHER, '07	J. D. WALDROP, '07
T. GARNETT, '06	C. P. MILES, '01	J. H. WILSON, '07
T. D. GILES, '06	W. T. MONTAGUE, '06	H. H. WILSON, '06
A. M. GOODLOE, '05	M. M. NEALE, '06	C. WILLIAMS, '07
A. W. GRANT, '06	R. C. NICHOLS, '07	A. D. WILLIAMS, '06
A. B. GUIGON, JR., '06	H. P. NOLAND, '09	H. C. WHITEHURST, '06
R. E. GOOLRICK, '07	C. W. OGDEN, '06	W. P. WITHERS, '05

HONORARY MEMBERS

W. A. P. MONCURE
W. C. ELLETT
W. B. ELLETT
H. S. WORTHINGTON
MAJOR T. G. WOOD
PROF. C. E. VAWTER
PROF. J. B. MCBRIDE



Richmond Club

OFFICERS

W. T. MONTAGUE.....	<i>President</i>
E. S. SHEPPARD.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
E. L. GILES.....	<i>Secretary and Treasurer</i>
P. CHRISTIAN.....	<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i>

MEMBERS

E. C. AINSLIE	W. J. GANS	A. V. ROUNTREE
J. B. BAHEN	E. H. GIBSON	W. RUGER
L. E. BROWN	A. B. GUIGON, JR.	S. V. SEDDON
J. L. CLARK	W. C. JACKSON	E. S. SHEPPARD
T. V. CHALKLEY	L. LICHTENSTEIN	J. R. SHEPPARD
R. H. CHAMLEE	E. L. MOSS	L. F. SCHROEDER
P. G. COSBY	W. D. MOSS	L. E. WALKER
J. B. CARY	J. H. MUNFORD	L. WASHER
E. J. DONOHUE	R. M. OSTERLOH	H. S. WAINMAN
W. M. ELLIS	G. L. PARSONS	H. C. WHITEHURST
C. S. FISHER	C. L. PAUL	J. R. WILLIAMS
H. C. FROEHLING	J. M. PURCELL	H. H. WILSON
R. E. GLOVER	R. ROSE	C. A. WOOLFOLK
	W. K. YONGE	

HONORARY MEMBERS

C. L. LYONS
C. P. MILES
G. C. WILSON



CAPITOL



The Camera and Kodak Club

CHAS. D. SNEAD.....	<i>President</i>
CHAS. D. MONTAGUE.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
L. T. DOWNEY.....	<i>Secretary</i>
E. G. SMITH.....	<i>Treasurer</i>
J. G. HART.....	<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i>

MEMBERS

J. A. McCLUNG	H. C. BEASLEY
W. W. BEVERLY	J. H. JONES
N. M. LEE	H. H. VARNER
E. A. WILLIAMS	R. A. PAINE
H. D. BEST	J. T. ROGERS
M. H. TILGHMAN	M. F. WATKINS
J. C. WALKER	W. S. MARTIN
E. P. MILLARD	S. BLOCKSIDE
M. A. HOLLIDAY	D. T. RAMSAY
W. D. MORSE	J. W. HOPPER
J. S. COOKE	





MISS BROWNING, Sponsor

- W. M. BATES, Lexington, Ky.
 A. BELTRAN, Oviedo, Spain
 E. BOOTHIE, Ellenville, N. Y.
 C. O. BROWN, Charleston, S. C.
 W. F. BROOKS, Johnson City, Tenn.
 J. W. CAMPBELL, Gadsden, Ala.
 E. CASTRO, Buenos Ayres, Argentine Republic
 J. DE LA CIVA, Havana, Cuba
 P. M. CREAMY, Corinth, Miss.
 G. DARDEN, Wilkes, Ga.
 W. M. ELLIS, Baltimore, Md.
 H. P. YOUNG, Corinth, Miss.

Cosmopolitan Club

FAVORITE DRINK: "BEER."

MOTTO: "Distance only leads enchantment."

OCCUPATION: Rambling COLORS: White and gold

OFFICERS

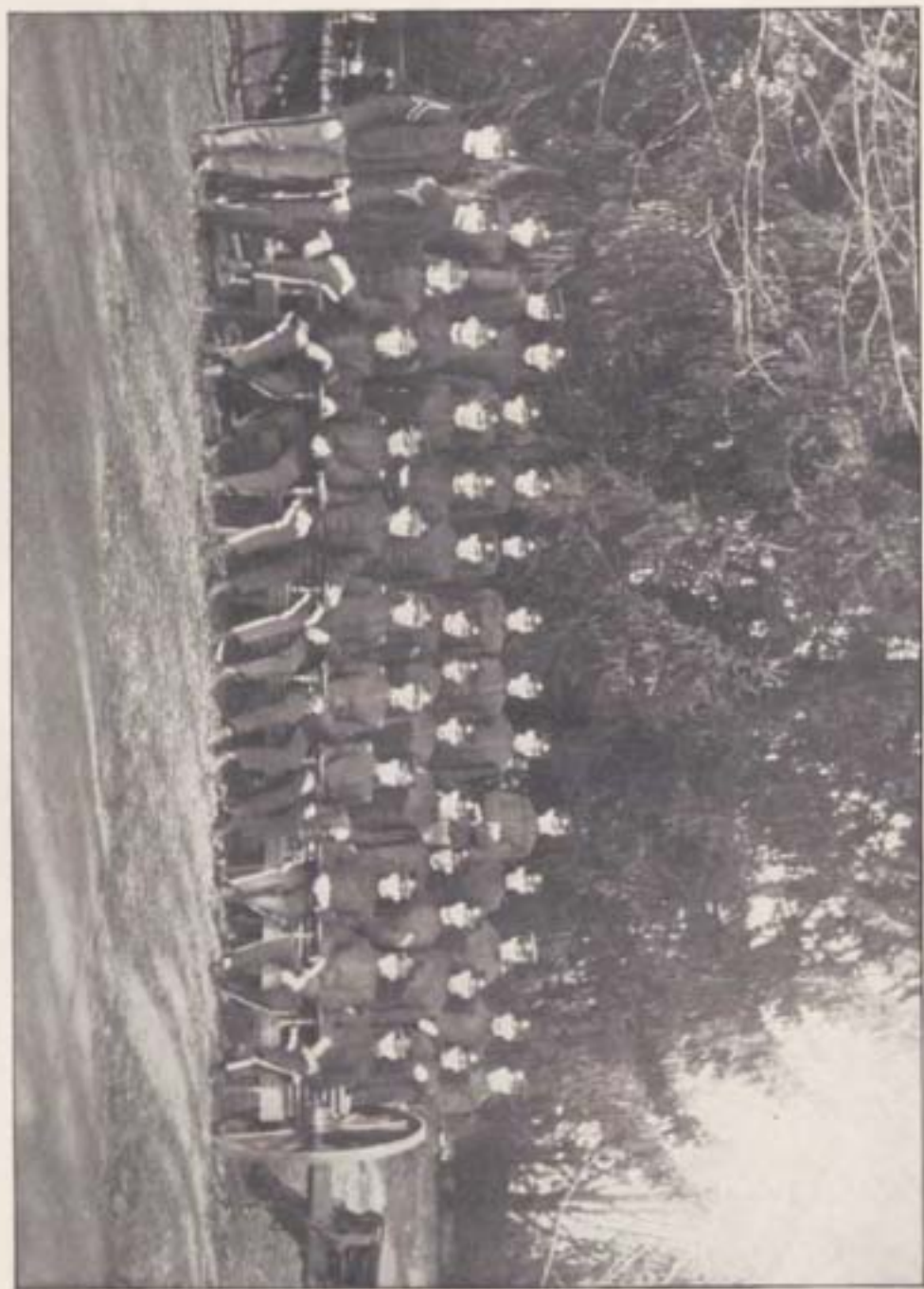
THOMAS D. GILES, *President*, Natchez, Miss.
 JAMES DENMAN, *Vice-President*, Ellenville, N. Y.
 ALFRED W. TAYLOR, *Secretary*, Knoxville, Tenn.
 CHURCHILL SHUMATE, *Treasurer*, Aspen, Col.
 HARRY A. TREADWELL, *Sergeant-at-Arms*, Elgin, Ill.

MEMBERS

- L. M. ADLER, Birmingham, Ala.
 J. L. BAUM, Harrisburg, Pa.
 H. D. BENT, Memphis, Tenn.
 G. BRAGG, Arlington, Tenn.
 H. S. BROWN, Everton, Ill.
 C. RAYMOND, Bloodfield, N. Y.
 L. H. CARTER, Heilo, Philippines
 J. L. CLAVERE, Lima, Pa.
 J. W. H. COULON, Thibodeaux, La.
 J. J. COX, Corinth, Miss.
 C. S. DAMMANN, Memphis, Tenn.
 J. D. DEFFEY, Battle Creek, Neb.
 F. T. FIELD, Augusta, Ga.
 R. J. FROST, Washington, D. C.
 M. A. GONZALES, San Jose, Costa Rica
 A. W. GRANT, Annapolis, Md.
 B. D. HYNES, Elgin, Ill.
 J. L. KEELYS, Evanston, Ill.
 C. P. MILLARD, Ridley Park, Pa.
 I. A. ORIAS, Matanzas, Cuba
 J. B. PETTJOHN, Birmingham, Ala.
 A. T. POEHLMAN, Baltimore, Md.
 W. H. ULRICH, McDonogh, Md.
 R. VILLAFRANCA, San Jose, Costa Rica
 G. F. FITZPATRICK, Washington, D. C.
 H. W. GODWIN, St. Louis, Mo.
 A. GONZALES, San Jose, Costa Rica
 C. E. HUCSTON, Baltimore, Md.
 J. H. JONES, Corinth, Miss.
 G. C. MAYBEE, King's, N. Y.
 E. NICHOLSON, Schenectady, N. Y.
 J. W. OLD, Mansfield, O.
 F. PLANAS, Havana, Cuba
 J. C. SKILLMAN, Corinth, Miss.
 G. VILLAFRANCA, San Jose, Costa Rica
 S. G. WILBOCKE, Johnson City, Tenn.

TOAST

Merry have we met, merry have we been,
 Merry may we part, merry may we meet again.





MISS WILSON, Sponsor

Medical Club

OFFICERS

B. H. KYLE	<i>President</i>
T. H. WOOD	<i>Vice-President</i>
J. O. MUNDY	<i>Secretary and Treasurer</i>
D. D. MARTIN	<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i>

MEMBERS

P. P. HUFFARD	Z. G. HENDERSON	J. P. JONES
W. B. MARTIN	J. J. NELSON	A. B. FENDLETON
R. H. STRATTON	F. A. SCHAEFER	E. H. SENEKER
	H. H. SENEKER	

HONORARY MEMBERS

MAJOR T. G. WOOD

DR. JOHN SPENCER

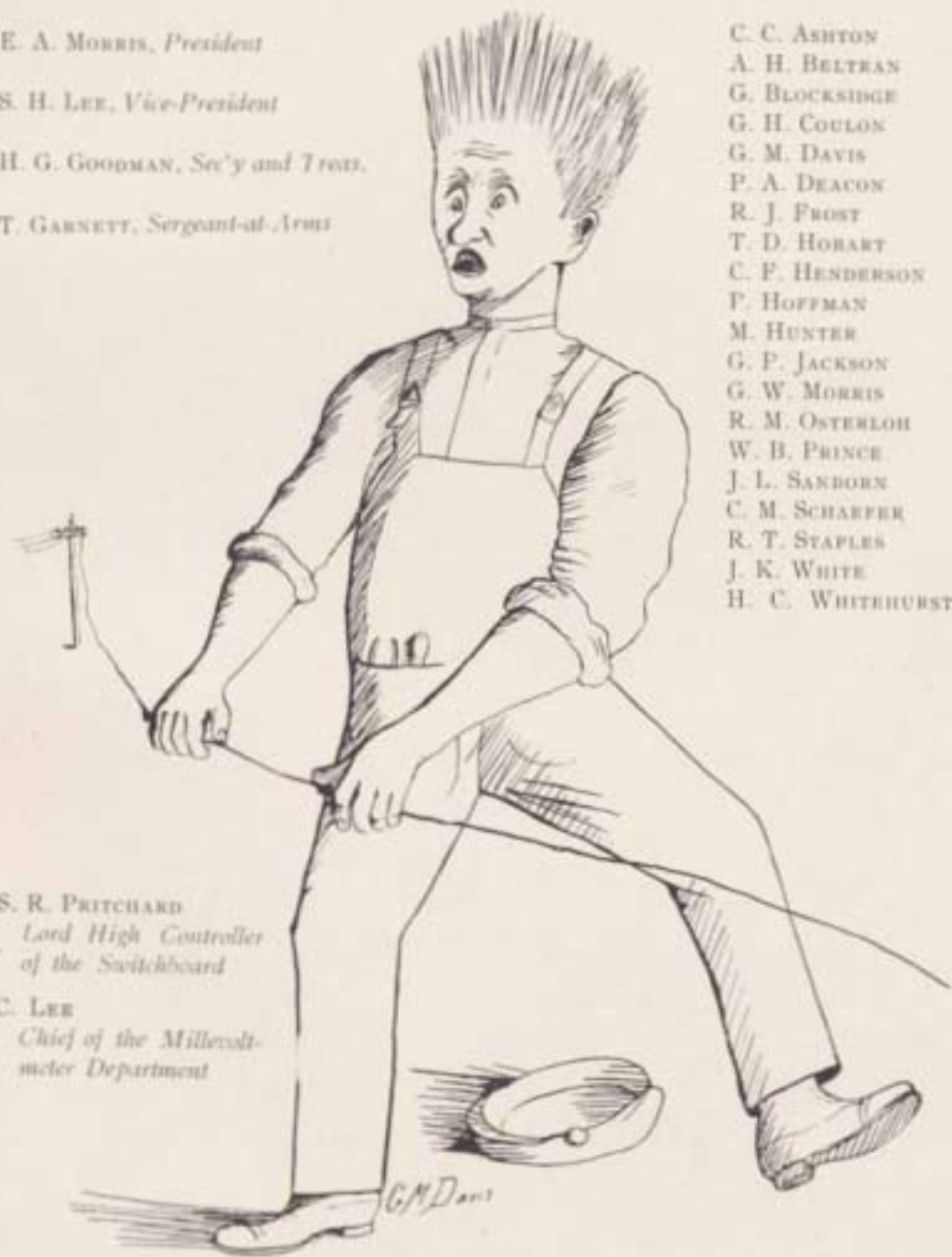


The Electrical Engineering Club

E. A. MORRIS, *President*
S. H. LEE, *Vice-President*
H. G. GOODMAN, *Sec'y and Treas.*
T. GARNETT, *Sergeant-at-Arms*

C. C. ASHTON
A. H. BELTRAN
G. BLOCKSIDE
G. H. COULON
G. M. DAVIS
P. A. DEACON
R. J. FROST
T. D. HOBART
C. F. HENDERSON
P. HOFFMAN
M. HUNTER
G. P. JACKSON
G. W. MORRIS
R. M. OSTERLOH
W. B. PRINCE
J. L. SANDORN
C. M. SCHARFER
R. T. STAPLES
J. K. WHITE
H. C. WHITHURST

S. R. PRITCHARD
*Lord High Controller
of the Switchboard*
C. LEE
*Chief of the Millivolt-
meter Department*





Mechanical Engineers

OFFICERS

W. T. MONTAGUE.....	<i>President</i>
J. D. ROGERS	<i>Vice-President</i>
J. DE LA COVA.....	<i>Secretary</i>
R. G. SUGDEN.....	<i>Treasurer</i>
G. H. CUNNINGHAM.....	<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i>

MEMBERS

E. BOOTH	W. T. MONTAGUE
J. DE LA COVA	J. D. ROGERS
G. H. CUNNINGHAM	W. RUEGER
L. M. FUQUA	T. W. SAUNDERS
A. W. GRANT	S. V. SEDDON
F. M. LUCAS	R. G. SUGDEN

H. WHITESIDE

HONORARY MEMBER

PROFESSOR L. S. RANDOLPH





~ UNCLE MORRY ~

Reveille

(Tune--Tammany)

Reveille, Reveille,

Half past six too soon for me,

Rather sleep 'till half past three

Reveille, Reveille,

Sporty, Sporty, Uncle Sporty,

Reveille.



Agricultural Club

MOTTO
Omnia ex terra

COLORS
Green and Straw

OFFICERS

T. B. HUTCHESON.....	<i>President</i>	W. B. OGLESBY... ..	<i>Vice-President</i>
E. W. LAWSON.....	<i>Secretary</i>	F. S. HOLMES....	<i>Treasurer</i>
F. H. JORDAN.....	<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i>		

MEMBERS

B. ANDERSON, '07	G. FITZPATRICK, '09	W. L. OWEN, '06
M. H. BOWLEY, '09	B. G. GOODWIN, '08	W. B. OGLESBY, '06
J. L. BISHOP, '07	J. A. HUGHES, '09	R. T. PRATT, '06
M. A. BENSON, '08	O. W. HARRIS, '09	B. S. ROWAN, '09
G. B. BRIDGEFORTH, '07	F. S. HOLMES, '07	T. L. ROSS, '08
P. S. BLANFORD, '07	W. E. HUBBERT, '08	J. H. SQUIRES, '05
I. J. BROWN, '08	T. B. HUTCHESON, '06	S. C. SHELBY, '09
J. W. CATLETTE, '09	J. R. HUTCHESON, '07	J. F. SHORTER, '08
L. H. CARTER, '08	F. H. JAMES, '09	F. E. SAUNDERS, '09
J. A. CLARKSON, '08	R. M. JOHNSON, '09	W. D. SHARRET, '09
S. P. COCKER, '08	F. H. JORDAN, '08	E. C. TURNER, '06
J. C. COLEMAN, '08	E. W. LAWSON, '07	A. W. TAYLOR, '06
R. P. COCKE, '06	A. MANSON, '09	L. H. WHITLEY, '09
E. H. COX, '06	W. L. MALLORY, '08	A. E. WILLIS, '09
E. B. FRED, '07	E. M. McCULLOCH, '06	

HONORARY MEMBERS

DR. J. M. MCBRYDE	PROF. W. D. SAUNDERS	DR. MEADE FERGUSON
PROF. R. J. DAVIDSON	PROF. A. M. SOULE	DR. J. G. FERNEYHOUGH
PROF. D. O. NOURSE	MAJOR T. G. WOOD	PROF. W. A. P. MONCURE
PROF. E. A. SMYTH, JR.	PROF. R. J. FAIN	PROF. A. P. SPENCER
PROF. H. L. PRICE	DR. JOHN SPENCER	PROF. P. O. VANATTER



Horticulture Club

OFFICERS

F. M. HUMPHREY.....	<i>President</i>
B. G. ANDERSON.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
A. W. DRINKARD.....	<i>Secretary</i>
J. W. GRANDY.....	<i>Treasurer</i>
J. H. BROCK.....	<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i>

MEMBERS

V. S. BARCOCK	J. C. C. PRICE
J. E. CRAFTON	J. H. ROGERS
I. T. HOLY, JR.	G. R. SCOTT
S. M. McMURRAN	J. S. WRIGHT

HONORARY MEMBERS

PROF. H. L. PRICE	MAJOR T. G. WOOD
PROF. A. M. SOULE	PROF. W. A. P. MONCURE



Mouse Club

MOTTO: Eat, drink and be merry

FAVORITE DRINK: Milk

FAVORITE DISH: Cheese

FAVORITE OCCUPATION: Eating, drinking and sleeping

OFFICERS

H. F. YOUNG.....	<i>President</i>
T. K. JOHNSON.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
J. H. COCHRAN.....	<i>Treasurer</i>
M. H. TILGHMAN.....	<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i>

MEMBERS

E. E. AINSLIE	V. E. KELSEY
J. BEAL	J. A. MILNER
E. W. BOWEN	L. G. MOORE
S. A. BROUGHTON	B. S. ROWAN
H. M. CHEWNING	N. S. SCHOFIELD
W. P. HUNTER	A. L. STIGALL
W. T. JONES	J. W. WATSON

E. A. WILLIAMS



Charlotte County Club

MOTTO: Live while you live

COLORS: Blue and White

OFFICERS

- T. B. HUTCHESON... *President*
WHITESIDE..... *Vice-President*
J. H. WATKINS... *Secretary*
H. WHITESIDE..... *Treasurer*
J. R. HUTCHESON... *Sergeant-at-Arms*

MEMBERS

- | | |
|----------------------|----------------------|
| A. G. ANDERSON, '07 | J. R. HUTCHESON, '07 |
| T. B. HUTCHESON, '06 | A. H. RICE, '08 |
| A. F. SHORTER, '08 | E. O. WHITESIDE, '06 |
| H. WHITESIDE, '06 | J. H. WATKINS, '07 |

HONORARY MEMBERS

- | | |
|------------------|----------------|
| J. C. CARRINGTON | J. E. WILLIAMS |
| G. H. WATKINS | G. A. CHALKLEY |
| W. R. GALT | W. M. FRIDY |
- R. C. PRICE



"MASCOT."

Wythe County Club

OFFICERS

W. B. OGLESBY.....	<i>President</i>
C. R. WATKINS.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
R. S. POOLE	<i>Secretary</i>
P. P. HUFFARD.....	<i>Treasurer</i>
I. J. BROWN.....	<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i>

MEMBERS

R. E. BAKER	S. A. BROUGHTON	J. M. JEWETT
	R. C. KENT	

Lynchburg Club

MOTTO: Eat, Drink and be Merry
COLORS: Light Blue and White
FAVORITE DRINK: PERUNA

OFFICERS

C. D. SNEAD, '06	<i>President</i>
P. G. COSBY, '07	<i>Vice-President</i>
R. D. DUVAL, '08	<i>Secretary and Treasurer</i>
F. M. MORGAN, '09	<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i>

MEMBERS

P. G. COSBY, '07	F. N. MORGAN, '08
G. M. DAVIS '06	F. A. SCHAEFER, '09
R. D. DUVAL, '08	C. M. SCHAEFER, '06
S. M. McMURRAN, '09	C. D. SNEAD, '06
J. J. MORRISON, '08	J. SACHS, '07
A. E. WILLIS, '09	

HONORARY MEMBERS

C. M. BOWMAN C. WILLIAMS



Glee Club

FIRST TENORS

C. WILLIAMS
J. L. BAUM
G. C. MARR

FIRST BASSES

E. W. LAWSON
H. D. HODGSON

SECOND BASSES

I. T. HOLT
O. R. JENKINS

SECOND TENORS

B. C. TYNES
J. W. GRANDY

E. H. ABBOT *Director*
C. WILLIAMS..... *Manager*



North Carolina Club

OFFICERS

E. S. ALEXANDER.....	<i>President</i>
T. O. DAY.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
H. C. ROGERS.....	<i>Secretary and Treasurer</i>
R. M. JOHNSON.....	<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i>

MEMBERS

E. S. ALEXANDER, Charlotte	T. O. DAY, Blowing Rock
A. H. GUNN, Charlotte	J. W. HOPPER, Leaksville
J. T. HENDRIX, Reidsville	R. M. JOHNSON, Charlotte
C. S. LEPTWICH, Greensboro	H. F. RAMSAUR, Lawndale
R. L. RAMSAUR, Lawndale	H. C. ROGERS, Meherrin

HONORARY MEMBERS

W. A. DUNN, Wilmington	R. A. MYERS, Charlotte	J. H. SQUIRES, Charlotte
------------------------	------------------------	--------------------------



MISS BRADLEY, *Sponsor.*

Washington County Club

R. HORTENSTINE.....	<i>President</i>
H. H. SENEKER.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
A. K. NUTTY.....	<i>Secretary and Treasurer</i>
E. N. LOCKETT.....	<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i>

MEMBERS

R. M. BOGGS	A. K. NUTTY
J. S. DUNN	L. C. FITMAN
R. HORTENSTINE	E. H. SENEKER
E. N. LOCKETT	H. H. SENEKER
W. B. MARTIN	W. D. SHARRETT



South Carolina Club

E. H. TAYLOR

President

J. T. ROGERS

Vice-President

M. H. WATSON

Secretary and Treasurer

C. HANVEY

Sergeant-at-Arms

MEMBERS

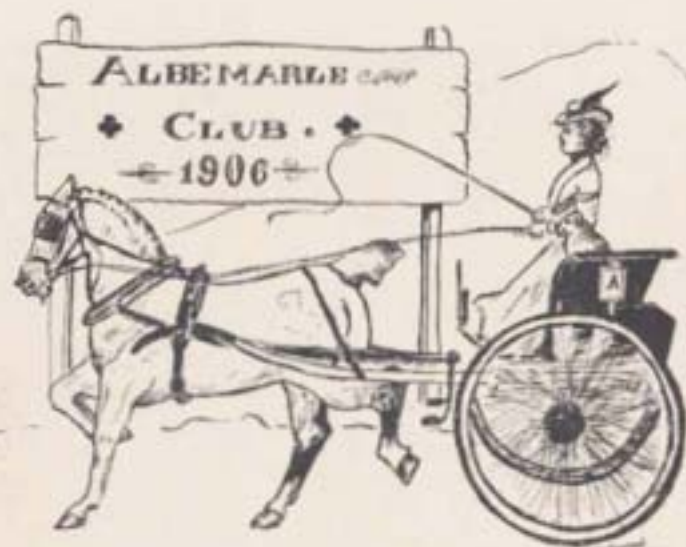
S. P. COKEB

H. G. JORDAN

C. C. MYERS

E. P. ROGERS

E. A. WILLIAMS



MOTTO: "Do others, or they'll do you."

COLORS: Orange and blue

FAVORITE DISH

Porterhouse Steak and French fried Potatoes

FAVORITE DRINK: White Rose Champagne

OFFICERS

T. H. WOOD.....	<i>President</i>
F. W. HARRIS, '07.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
F. B. PAGE, '07.....	<i>Secretary</i>
J. O. MUNDY, '07.....	<i>Treasurer</i>
O. W. HARRIS, '09.....	<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i>

MEMBERS

M. G. ADAMS, '08	O. W. HARRIS, '09
R. B. CARTER, '09	H. M. LANE, '09
C. R. DOUGLAS, '09	T. W. LEWIS, '06
J. A. ELLISON, '07	J. O. MUNDY, '07
G. M. HARRIS, '06	F. B. PAGE, '07
F. W. HARRIS, '07	T. H. WOOD, '06

HONORARY MEMBERS

DR. J. M. McBRIDE	PROF. C. E. VAWTER	PROF. W. H. RASCHÉ
MR. J. M. JOHNSON	COL. J. S. A. JOHNSON	MAJ. T. G. WOOD
MR. P. M. SHUEY	MR. M. R. JOHNSON	DR. FERNEYHOUGH



Midway Club

OFFICERS

W. L. OWEN *President*
 G. W. MORRIS *Treasurer.*

MEMBERS

G. BLOCKSIDE	W. RUEGER
H. H. FERRELL	J. L. SANBORN
T. D. GILES	A. W. TAYLOR
A. W. GRANT	A. D. WILLIAMS
T. D. HOBART	H. C. WHITEHURST

E. A. MORRIS



MISS NOEL, Treasurer

Pittsylvania Club

COLORS: Peacock Green and Yellow
 FAVORITE DRINK: Wilson Highballs
 FAVORITE AMUSEMENT: Spooning in the Moonlight
 FAVORITE RELISH: Limberger Cheese
 FAVORITE OCCUPATION: Killing Time
 MOTTO: Do others before they do you

OFFICERS

J. H. WILSON	<i>High Arch Fiend</i>
C. E. DIFFENDAL	<i>Junior Arch Fiend</i>
G. C. STONE	<i>Recording Angel</i>
C. B. WALKER	<i>Judas, Watch Dog of the Treasury</i>

IMPS

W. W. ADAMS	J. M. FILGHERALD	A. L. SCHOFIELD
E. W. BOWEN	J. E. KEESKE	N. S. STIGALL

DEVILS

B. ANDERSON	J. T. GRAVES	J. C. MITCHELL
-------------	--------------	----------------

DEMONS

DR. F. D. WILSON	DR. F. L. WATSON
O. W. ANDERSON	C. LEE
C. C. CAMPBELL	J. T. WHITE
L. B. COX	
H. F. DAY	



West Virginia Club

OFFICERS

E. M. McCulloch.....	<i>President</i>
W. L. Branch.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
C. G. Walker.....	<i>Secretary</i>
O. R. Jenkins.....	<i>Treasurer</i>

MEMBERS

J. H. ARBITT
 E. L. BAILEY
 G. F. COOPER
 W. R. DUDLEY
 H. S. DEATON
 I. W. LEFTWICH
 J. W. McCulloch
 J. A. NUTTER
 R. S. POOLE



MISS HUMPHREY, Sponsor

L. F. C. Club

OFFICERS

R. D. BRIDGES, '06.....	<i>President</i>
C. W. OGDEN, '06.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
C. J. FORD, '07.....	<i>Secretary</i>
E. B. FRED, '07.....	<i>Treasurer</i>
P. H. NOLAND, '09.....	<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i>

MEMBERS

J. H. COCHRAN, '09	N. L. TURNER, JR., '09
F. M. HUMPHREY, '06	F. E. SAUNDERS, '09
F. H. JAMES, JR., '09	J. C. SIMMONS, '09
H. M. KERFOOT, '07	E. G. SMITH, '07
C. L. STAHL, '07	L. W. WILLIAMS, '07
H. A. TILLET, '09	J. S. WRIGHT, '07
E. C. TURNER, '06	H. H. VARNER, '07



OFFICERS

S. H. LEE	<i>President</i>
R. C. NICHOLS	<i>Vice-President</i>
J. L. CAMPBELL	<i>Secretary and Treasurer</i>
A. B. JOHNSON	<i>Sergeant-at Arms</i>

MEMBERS

J. L. CAMPBELL	J. B. MAJOR
A. B. JOHNSON	S. R. MCGHEE
S. H. LEE	F. MILLER
R. C. NICHOLS	A. G. WALKER
	R. C. SCOTT

HONORARY MEMBERS

COL. W. M. BRODIE	PROF. F. H. ABBOT
-------------------	-------------------



Delmar Club

OFFICERS

T. H. WOOD.....	<i>President</i>
G. H. CUNNINGHAM.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
B. H. KYLE.....	<i>Secretary</i>
R. J. WYBOR.....	<i>Treasurer</i>
R. R. HENLEY.....	<i>Historian</i>
F. G. HENLEY.....	<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i>

MEMBERS

B. G. ANDERSON, '06	S. H. LEE, '06
G. H. CUNNINGHAM, '06	R. T. FRATT, '06
R. P. COCKE, '06	C. D. SNEAD, '06
L. M. FUQUA, '06	E. C. TURNER, '06
R. R. HENLEY, '06	W. F. TIPTON, '06
F. G. HENLEY, '07	T. H. WOOD, '06
B. H. KYLE, '06	R. J. WYBOR, '06



MISS BAUGERMAN, *Spouse*

Augusta County Club

OFFICERS

J. K. WHITE, '06.....	<i>President</i>
J. T. L. MAY, '07.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
W. B. LIVESAY, '07.....	<i>Secretary</i>
H. V. NEWCOMB, '07.....	<i>Treasurer</i>
M. A. HOLLIDAY, '08.....	<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i>

MEMBERS

J. S. BLAIN, '09	F. W. CALE, '08
J. A. CLARKSON, '08	T. H. EAKLE, '08
R. T. L. MEYERHOEFFER, '09	J. L. SINGER, '09

MOTTO
DO OTHERS
BEFORE THEY
DO YOU

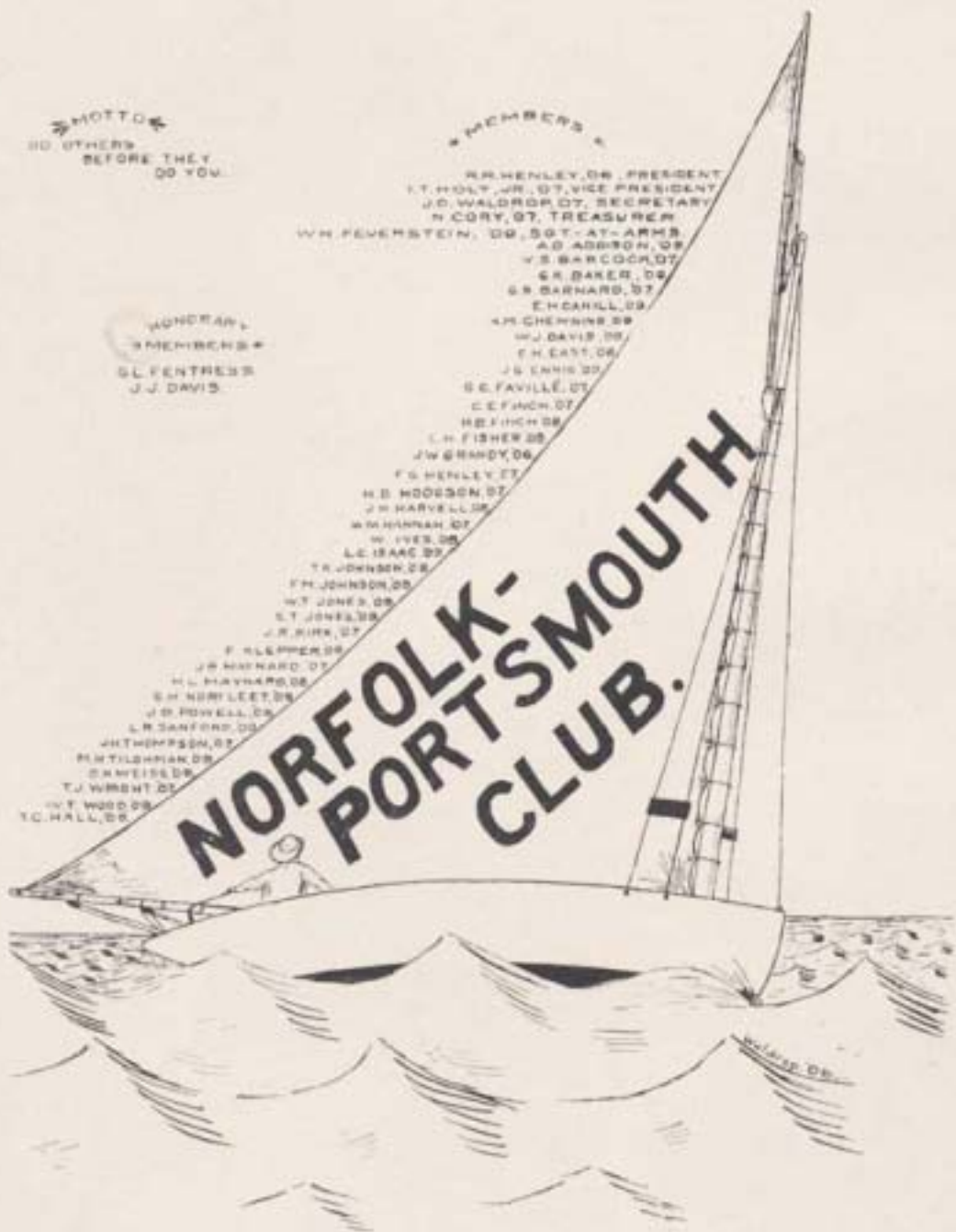
WONDERFUL
MEMBERS
SL FENTRESS
J.J. DAVIS

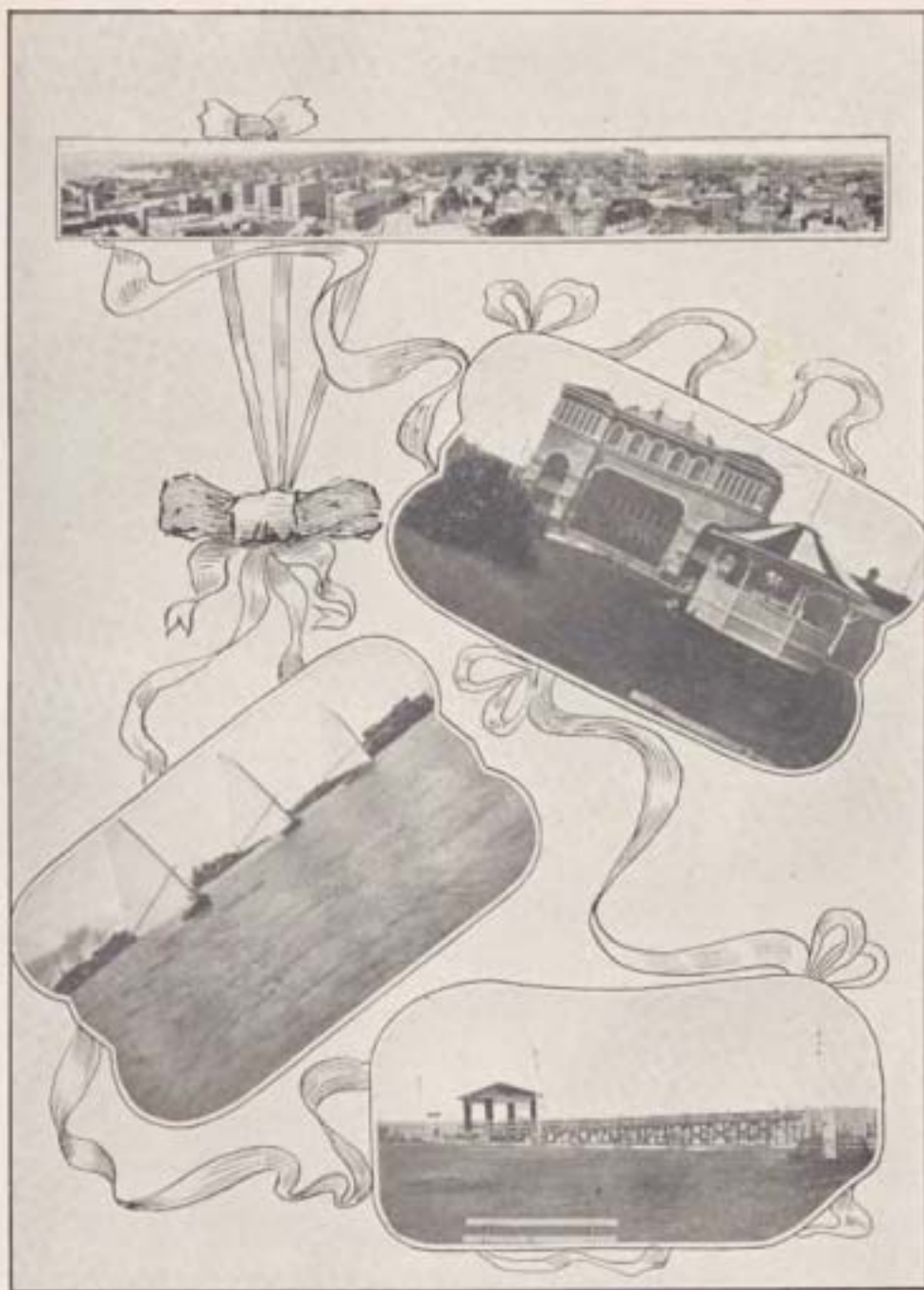
MEMBERS

RR HENLEY, OR, PRESIDENT
T.T. HOLY, JR., OT, VICE PRESIDENT
J.D. WALDROP, OT, SECRETARY
N. CORY, OT, TREASURER
WM FEVERSTEIN, OR, SGT.-AT-ARMS
AD ADDISON, OR
V.S. BARCOCK, OT
ER BAKER, OR
GS BARNARD, OT
E. CAHILL, OR
AM CHEWNING, OR
W.J. DAVIS, OR
F.H. EAST, OR
J.S. ENNIS, OR
S.E. FAVILLE, OT
C.E. FINCH, OT
H.E. FINCH, OR
L.H. FISHER, OR
J.W. GRANDY, OR
F.S. HENLEY, IT
H.B. HOODSON, OT
J.W. HARVELL, OR
W.M. HANNAN, OT
W. IVES, OR
L.E. ISAAC, OR
T.R. JOHNSON, OR
F.H. JOHNSON, OR
W.T. JONES, OR
S.T. JONES, OR
J.R. KIRK, OT

F. SLEPPER, OR
J.W. HAYWARD, OR
H.L. HAYWARD, OR
S.H. HORTLETT, OR
J.D. POWELL, OR
L.H. SANFORD, OR
W. THOMPSON, OT
M.T. TILGHMAN, OR
C.K. WEISS, OR
T.J. WRIGHT, OR
W.T. WOOD, OR
T.C. HALL, OR

NORFOLK-
PORTSMOUTH
CLUB.







"WHERE THE STORIED APPOMATTOX CHAFES THROUGH THE ROCKY FALLS"

Chesterfield and Dinwiddie Club

OFFICERS

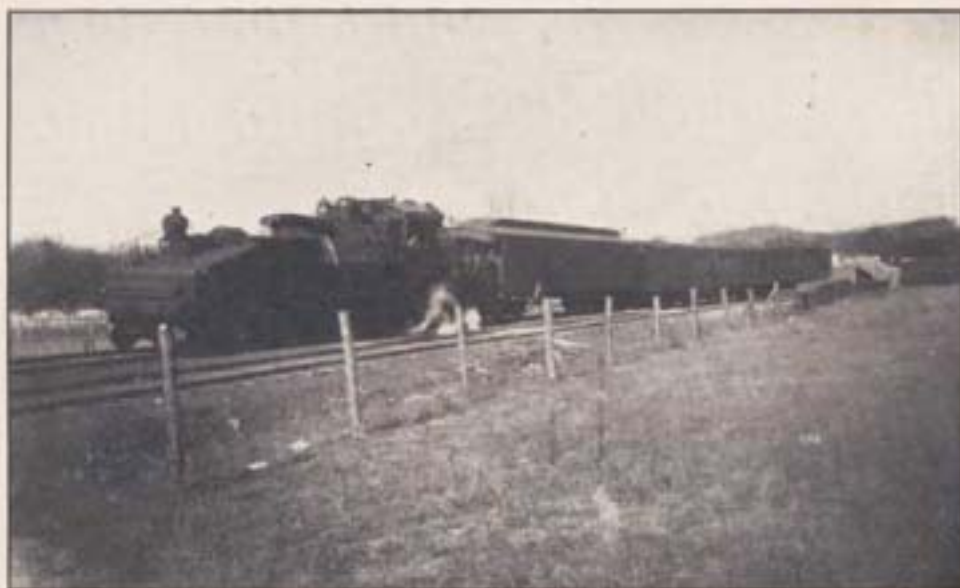
L. M. FUGUA.....	<i>President</i>
R. P. COCKE.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
B. B. WELLS.....	<i>Secretary</i>
R. P. MYERS.....	<i>Treasurer</i>
D. ALEXANDER.....	<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i>

MEMBERS

B. W. LaPRADE
N. M. LEIGH

J. M. SMITH

A. G. M. MARTIN, JR.
W. M. ROGERS



Montgomery County Club

OFFICERS

F. M. LUCAS.....	<i>President</i>
D. R. MARTIN.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
Z. G. HENDERSON.....	<i>Treasurer</i>
M. H. EOFF.....	<i>Secretary</i>
L. H. JEWEL.....	<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i>
J. C. C. PRICE.....	<i>Artist</i>

MEMBERS

A. V. BISHOP	W. R. JEWEL
J. L. BISHOP	V. E. KELSEY
J. H. BROCK	V. V. KELSEY
A. C. BROCK	C. D. LUCAS
J. B. BURNETT	A. M. MARYE
T. P. CAMPBELL, JR.	C. R. MATES
H. H. GARDNER	W. D. SCOTT
F. B. HELLER, JR.	R. M. TENNYSON
W. E. HUBBERT	F. H. TROLINGER



Alpine Yodling Club

Founded by Orgetorix, 58 B. C., when "mighty Julius" had him "on the jump."

OBJECT: Some harmless fun every little while.

MOTTO: Thou shalt not take "head."

COLORS: White for the snow which caps the Alpine summits and green for the grass that grows in the valleys.

FAVORITE DRINK: "Skull oil."

FAVORITE MEETING PLACE: Mohi Blanc.

PHRASE OF THE "FAITHFUL:" Hilee! Hilo!

OFFICERS

HENRY H. WILSON.....	<i>Most High and Exalted Yodler</i>
CEACIL C. ASHTON.....	<i>Vice Exalted Yodler</i>
CHARLES H. MOOREFIELD.....	<i>Grand High Scribe</i>
ARTHUR V. BISHOP.....	<i>Trusted Shark of the Exchequer</i>
RANDOLPH P. COCKE.....	<i>Terror of the Undeaf</i>
G. H. CUNNINGHAM.....	<i>Keeper of the Blarney Stone</i>
THOMAS A. MILLER.....	<i>Gloomy Gus</i>
R. L. DAVIS.....	<i>Son of Rest</i>

MEMBERS

B. G. ANDERSON.	P. A. DEACON	C. M. SCHAEFER
C. C. ASHTON	L. M. FUQUA	E. C. TURNER
A. V. BISHOP	R. HORTENSTINE	E. O. WHITESIDE
R. P. COCKE	F. M. LUCAS	H. WHITESIDE
G. H. CUNNINGHAM	T. A. MILLER	H. H. WILSON
G. M. DAVIS	C. H. MOOREFIELD	R. L. DAVIS

COMMITTEES

MEMBERSHIP

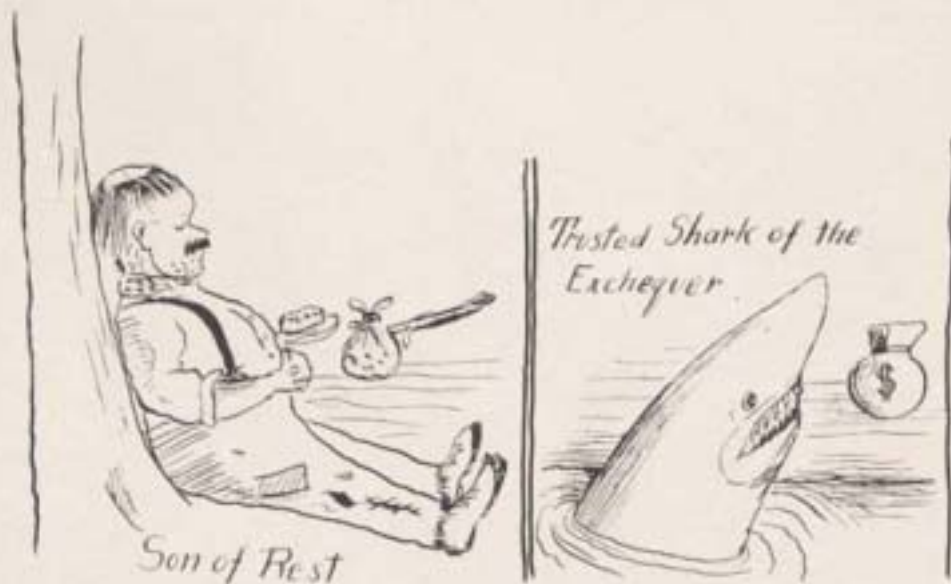
G. H. CUNNINGHAM	E. C. TURNER	HENRY WHITESIDE
------------------	--------------	-----------------

FOR THE DETECTION OF GRAFT

L. M. FUQUA	F. M. LUCAS	C. M. SCHAEFER
-------------	-------------	----------------

ON INSTRUCTION OF THE FAITHFUL.

C. H. MOOREFIELD	E. O. WHITESIDE	H. H. WILSON
------------------	-----------------	--------------





MISS KELLY, Sponsor

Alexandria City Club

OFFICERS

L. T. DOWNEY.....	<i>President</i>
C. M. SMITH.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
R. S. HOFFMAN.....	<i>Secretary</i>
R. P. A. JOHNSON.....	<i>Treasurer</i>
P. H. ROGERS	<i>Sergeant at-Arms</i>

MEMBERS

R. Mc JUREY	D. RAMSEY
T. H. CLARK	A. G. UHLER
A. HARRIS	C. L. WATKINS
W. H. HELLMUTH	P. V. D. WESTLAKEN

COLORS: Blue and Buff

FAVORITE SAYING: Any Mail? Nothing doing



B.F.C. CLUB 1906

MOTTO: Better to smoke here than hereafter

COLORS: Green and Gold

FAVORITE DISH: Green Persimmons

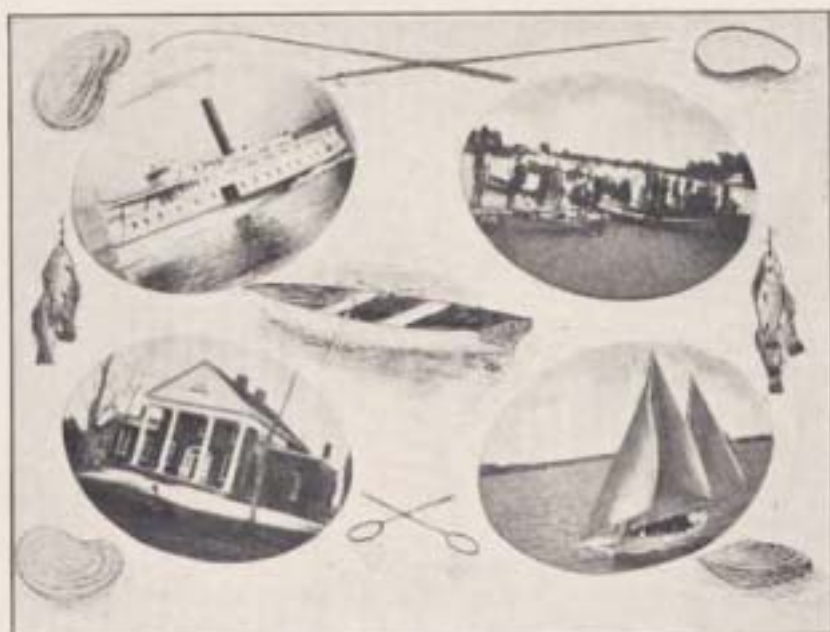
FAVORITE PASTIME: Smoking

OFFICERS

B. G. ANDERSON	<i>President</i>
W. P. BOATWRIGHT	<i>Vice-President</i>
H. V. ANDERSON	<i>Secretary</i>
J. H. GALT	<i>Treasurer</i>
H. W. KENT	<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i>

MEMBERS

B. G. ANDERSON, '06	J. W. EDWARDS, '09
H. V. ANDERSON, '07	R. C. FRENCH, '07
O. L. ANDERSON, '08	J. H. GALT, '07
I. H. ARMSTRONG, '07	J. W. HARRISON, '09
W. P. BOATWRIGHT, '07	T. N. JONES, '07
H. R. COWHERD, '09	H. W. KENT, '09
J. M. COWHERD, '09	A. LE STURGEON, '09
H. M. DUVAL, '08	E. O. WHITE, '09



Rappahannock Valley Club

OFFICERS

M. M. NEALE.....	<i>President</i>
R. T. PRATT.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
C. D. MONTAGUE.....	<i>Secretary</i>
A. R. BAUMAN.....	<i>Treasurer</i>
R. E. GOOLRICK.....	<i>Historian</i>
J. G. HART.....	<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i>

MEMBERS

W. W. BEVERLEY	C. P. HUNTER	W. P. HUNTER
W. D. FLAGG	M. HUNTER	S. C. SELBY
	G. R. SCOTT	



The Civil Engineering Club

OFFICERS

JAMES DENMAN.....	<i>President</i>
THOS. D. GILES.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
RICHARD L. DAVIS.....	<i>Secretary and Treasurer</i>

MEMBERS

R. D. BRIDGES	R. HORTENSTINE	C. W. OGDEN
J. B. CARY	C. P. HUNTER	C. D. SNEAD
R. L. DAVIS	B. D. HYNES	E. H. TAYLOR
J. DENMAN	W. R. JEWEL	W. F. TIPTON
H. H. FERRELL	F. W. LEATHERBURY	H. A. TREADWELL
E. H. GIBSON	T. A. MILLER	R. A. TURNER
T. D. GILES	C. H. MOOREFIELD	E. O. WHITESIDE
T. J. HARRIS	M. M. NEALE	A. D. WILLIAMS
		H. H. WILSON

OUR ARTISTS.



WALTER J. BIGGS

M. T. PATTERSON

G. A. AYISON

J. H. WATKINS

B. RAND

MARGARET M. ROYER

WALLACE W. ADAMS

I. T. HOLT

LUCY BOWLEN

ANNA REAVES

LILLIAN LLOYD

ALICE OWEN

MRS. J. B. MCBRIDE

J. B. WIER

SARAH BUSHNELL

PEARL FAYSEUR POORE

CHAS. D. SNEAD

G. M. DAVIS

☀ ☀ CONTENTS ☀ ☀



Title	Page	Title	Page
Dedication	1	Single Election	104
Colonial Fashion	2	The 1907 Eagle	106
Greetings	3	Gray Jacket	107
Vells	4	The Virginia Tech	108
The Eagle Call	5	V. P. L. Song	109
Board of Editors	6	Maury Literary Society	110
Officers of Instruction and Administration	7	Lee Literary Society	111
Class of 1907	8	Forward	112
Members of Senior Class	9	V. M. C. A.	113
History	10	German Club	114
Class of 1907	11	Richmond Club	115
Members of the Junior Class	12	The Camera and Kodak Club	116
The Student Faculty	13	Compendium Club	117
Class of 1908	14	Medical Club	118
Members of sophomore Class	15	Electrical Engineering Club	119
Our Absent President	16	Mechanical Engineers	120
Class of 1909	17	Reverie	121
Members of Freshman Class	18	Horticultural Club	122
The Yule of a Rat	19	Home Club	123
Two Gamers	20	Charlotte County Club	124
A Comic Tragedy	21	Wythe County Club	125
Non	22	Lynchburg Club	126
Library Contributions	23	Glee Club	127
Good Hat! Common Sense in Civil Engineering	24	South Carolina Club	128
As We See Them	25	Washington County Club	129
General Athletic Association	26	South Carolina Club	130
Members of Varsity Team	27	Albemarle Club	131
Record of Games of 1909	28	Midway Club	132
Second Varsity Football Team	29	Pittsylvania Club	133
Base Ball Department	30	West Virginia Club	134
Track Team	31	L. P. C. Club	135
Tennis Club	32	Bellair Club	136
Mr. Dooley	33	Delmar Club	137
The Choir	34	Angola County Club	138
Cadet Staff	35	Norfolk Portsmouth Club	139
Battery Officers	36	Chesterfield and Interscholar Club	140
Company A	37	Montgomery County Club	141
Company B	38	Alpine Vooding Club	142
Company C	39	Alexandria City Club	143
Company D	40	R. P. C. Club	144
Company E	41	Appalachian Valley Club	145
Company F	42	The Civil Engineering Club	146
V. P. L. Cadet Band	43	Our Artists	147
		A Word in Furling	148
		Advertisements	149



A Word In Parting

As we sit down to write this, the most difficult part of our work has been accomplished. We have worked hard and worked well. In a short time the Bugle, the creation of our own endeavor, will be in the hands of the student body for whom it is primarily intended. Our work has been long and arduous. We are proud of its result. May our fellow students appreciate it as we do!

From the very beginning we adopted an open and above board policy by which we have secured the hearty co-operation of the Faculty, and so we would recommend this policy to all who follow.

We do not deny that we have derived many of our ideas from other annuals; yet we have always used discrimination with the idea of pleasing the student body; that is, we have taken the best.

Since Athletics is one of the most prominent features of our college life, we have given it a more prominent part in this Bugle. We take great pride in our drawings, having had considerable difficulty in securing such as we desired, since many of them are from the pens of artists of national reputation. Especial credit is due to our art editors and artists. In our literary department we have endeavored to place poems and stories of interest to all. Some of our classmates have pronounced failings—we have noted these—may they profit! The military department has long been in need of revision, and so we have drawn up a new set of regulations, which we now present—may they be adopted.

Many besides (the editors) have contributed to the production of this annual, having aided us in various ways: to these we are greatly indebted, and due acknowledgment of their aid and our gratitude is here made.

Our class has suffered many misfortunes; few of those who were Freshmen now remain, we have for this reason endeavored to present to all its members a Bugle, which will be a lasting memento of college days and college friends, appealing to our absent classmates, as well as to those now here.

Our greatest joy now is that the Bugle will soon be out of our hands and in yours. Read it, examine it, study it, as carefully and as thoroughly as we have labored on its production, and then if it fails to please you, do not expect us to sympathize in your unpardonable lack of taste.







COMING SOON!
OUR
ADS.

CORRECT DRESS
 FOR
 CORRECT DRESSERS

Jacobs & Levy
Clothiers and Haberdashers
To Men Who Know

705 E. Broad Street

Richmond, Va.

C. O. WRENN

M. D. L. WRENN

A. WRENN & SONS

21 1/2 to 22 Union Street - NORFOLK, VA.



WHOLESALE MANUFACTURERS OF

BUGGIES, RUNABOUTS, SURREYS,

PHAEONS, TRAPS, &c.

Write for Catalogue

SPALDING'S
Athletic Library

No. 250

Spalding's
 Official Ath-
 letic Almanac
 for 1906

Edited by

JAMES E. SULLIVAN



All Intercollegiate and Interscholastic Meets and Records; Amateur Athletic Union Records; A. A. U. Senior and Junior Championships; Swimming and Skating Records; A. A. U. Boxing and Wrestling Championships; all Shot Putting and Weight Throwing Records; Official Report of the Lewis and Clark Centennial Athletic Games; pictures of leading athletes, American and foreign.

PRICE, BY MAIL, 10 CENTS

Send your name and address to our nearest store for Spalding's Catalogue of all Athletic Sports—It's Free.

A. G. SPALDING & BROS.

New York	Chicago	St. Louis
Washington	New Orleans	San Francisco
Boston	Minneapolis	Baltimore
Kansas City	Cincinnati	Philadelphia
Buffalo	Denver	Pittsburg
Syracuse	Montreal, Can.	London, Eng.

The Blackstone School for Girls.



MOTTO: Through Instruction under Positive Christian Influences at the Lowest Possible Cost.

The Aim At Blackstone is to make of the girls sent there healthy, helpful happy women.

Aids to Success **Modern Brick Building**, with electric lights, water on every floor, campus of 25 acres; **faculty** of 30, trained in the best schools, all living in the building with the girls; unusual advantages in music; **normal department for the training of teachers**; cheerful, wholesome Christian influence.

Proofs of Success (1) A **continuous** extraordinary growth (from 29 to 300 boarders in ten years), every place taken every year; total enrollment last session 300. (2) Hundreds of young ladies and their parents are **enthusiastic witnesses**. (3) Nearly one hundred applications rejected last session for lack of room.

For Catalogue and Application Blank, address

JAS. CANNON., Jr., M. A., Principal,
BLACKSTONE, VIRGINIA.

Two city Scholarships, worth \$5 each, are given annually to young ladies who are unable to meet the full expenses of the school, but who are sufficiently anxious for an education to be willing to assist the house-keeper in the care of the dining-room.

The E. B. Taylor Co.

*Importers, Jobbers and
Manufacturers*

WE SOLICIT YOUR ORDERS FOR
THE FOLLOWING LINE

CHINA, GLASS, LAMPS,
STERLING AND SILVER
PLATED WARE, TIN-
WARE, ENAMELWARE,
WOODWARE, CLOCKS,
HOUSE FURNISHINGS,
SODA WATER AND ICE
CREAM SUPPLIES

A trial will convince you that our prices
are the lowest and our goods
standard quality

Geo. W. Payne & Co.

Exclusive Styles for
Well Dressed Men

*Clothes and Shirts Made to
Measure by Experienced
Work People*

MAKE OUR SHOP YOUR
STOPPING PLACE

112 Jefferson St., - Roanoke, Va.

THE products of the STANLEY-G. I. ELECTRIC MANUFACTURING COMPANY are recognized standards of reliability, efficiency and simplicity. All standard as well as special apparatus is designed with great care and with a view to making it representative of the highest state of the art.

The company is prepared to furnish electrical apparatus required for the complete equipment of central stations, including direct and alternating current generators, switchboards and measuring apparatus, transformers, rotary convertors, motor generator sets, lightning arresters, arc and incandescent lamps, regulators, etc. The products also include direct and alternating current motors suitable for all purposes, together with other supplies necessary to the installation of electric power.

The engineers of this company for years have made a special study of outside as well as interior electric lighting and their services are at the disposal of prospective customers.

Stanley-G. I. Electric Manufacturing Co.
Empire Building, Atlanta, Ga.

Jenkins Brothers

VALVES

Air
Angle
Check
Corner
Cross



Globe
Offset
Radiator
Safety
Y

RUBBER SPECIALTIES

Jenkins' '96 Sheet Packing, Jenkins' '96 Gaskets, Jenkins Bros. Pump Valves, Jenkins' Discs, Union Rings, Water Cock Washers, Fuller Balls, Etc.

Sole Selling Agents for Sellers' Restarting Injector—Simplest and Best

WE PRESENT, at reasonable prices, first class goods for steam, water, gas, acids, or oils, such as are not surpassed by any in the market, and which are warranted as represented.

All genuine "Jenkins'" specialties bear Trade Mark as shown in the cut.

Jenkins Brothers

New York Boston Philadelphia Chicago London



The FAMOUS KALAMAZOO
UNIFORMS

For College Cadets, U. S. A. Officers
N. G. Officers, Bands, Police Depart-
ments, Fire Departments, Secret So-
ciety Organizations, have no equal

COLLEGE CAPS

Commencement Hats and Caps

Henderson-Ames Co., Kalamazoo, Michigan

"This is a grave mistake," said the man as he found he had been weeping over the wrong tombstone.

Medical College of Virginia

CHRISTOPHER TOMPKINS, M. D., DEAN

Department of Medicine, Dentistry and Pharmacy

The Sixty-Ninth Session Will Commence September 25, 1906

H O N O R S Y S T E M

Excellent Theoretical Course with Thorough Practical and Clinical In-
struction in the Memorial Hospital, City Free Dispensary, and New and
Well-Equipped Laboratories, all under the exclusive control of the Col-
lege, together with the State Penitentiary Hospital, City Almshouse Hos-
pital and other Public Institutions. • For Catalogue, address

Dr. Frank M. Reade, Secretary, Richmond, Va.

The Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Company

OF MILWAUKEE, WIS.

T. ARCHIBALD CARY

GEN'L AGENT FOR VIRGINIA AND NORTH CAROLINA

1201 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

No one questions the Financial standing of THE NORTHWESTERN MUTUAL LIFE INS. CO., or the integrity of its Management.

It is now very nearly 49 years old, has insurance in force, aggregating over \$760,000,000, protected by Assets exceeding \$208,000,000, over \$9,300,000 of which is General Surplus.

It does no Foreign business, owns no Foreign bonds, no Stocks or Industrials anywhere, nor does it loan on them as collateral.

It is not interested, either as a Company or through any of its Officers, in any Bank, Syndicate or Trust Company.

It confines its business to the healthy, non-hazardous classes residing in 40 of the healthful, non-malarious States.

It is economical, its Expense Rate to Premiums (at last Report) being lowest of the 31 companies doing business in Connecticut.

BESIDES, there is its Contract, covering under ONE policy, paid for by ONE annual premium, more Guarantees and Privileges than any other Company covers under its *several* policies all combined.

All these facts are being disproved by none and envied by many—

WHY pay ANY other company from 10 per cent. to 25 per cent. or 40 per cent. MORE for Insurance than to THE NORTHWESTERN MUTUAL.

Good opportunities for young men of character, energy and ambition to represent us in Virginia and North Carolina.

IF YOU WANT TO BE CURED OF

Cancer, Tumors, Chronic Sores Without the
Use of the Knife or the X-Ray

GO TO THE

**KELLAM CANCER
HOSPITAL**



(NEW HOSPITAL, 505 WEST MAIN STREET)

THERE YOU WILL FIND WHAT YOU ARE SEEKING

A CURE

We are endorsed by the Senate and House of Delegates of Virginia

EXAMINATIONS FREE AT THE HOSPITAL

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

Lilley Uniforms

Are used in more military schools and colleges than those of any other manufacturer.

There's a reason for it

We make a high grade, perfect fitting Military Uniform at a fair, reasonable price.

That is the reason

Write for catalog and prices. We have special price-list for Oxford Gowns, Tunics, Flags, Belt Buckles, Suspenders, Pins, etc.

The M. C. Lilley & Co.

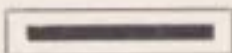
Columbus, Ohio

The Stock of the South

Sydnor & Hundley

Carpets

Furniture



Richmond, Virginia

HEADQUARTERS
FOR HIGH GRADE
DAIRY PRODUCTS

The Washington Dairy Company

404 Ninth St., N. W., WASHINGTON, D. C.

DISTRIBUTORS
OF
FINEST
GRADES OF
CREAMERY
BUTTER
AND
CHEESE

TRY our *Butterine*. We are the largest dealers in this product in the South. Goods packed especially for shipment to institutions and hotels. Correspondence solicited. Write for quotations.

Virginia
Polytechnic Institute

State Agricultural and Mechanical College

Blacksburg, Va.

A Southern Institute of Technology

FIFTY-FOUR Instructors. Thoroughly equipped Shops, Laboratories and Infirmary. Farm of four hundred acres. Steam heating and electric lights in dormitories. Degree courses in Agriculture, Horticulture, Civil, Mechanical and Electrical Engineering, Applied Chemistry and General Science. Shorter courses in Practical Agriculture and Practical Sciences.

Total cost of session of nine months including tuition, and other fees, board, washing, text-books, uniform, medical attendance, etc., \$250.00. Cost to State students, \$200.00.

Next session begins Wednesday, September 19, 1906.

For catalogue and other information, apply to

J. M. McBRYDE, Ph. D., LL. D.

President

HOMESTEAD VALVES

Are positively the world's
best blow-off and high
pressure Valves

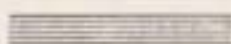
2-way, 3-way and 4-way Plug Valves
Awarded honorable mention at Paris,
1906. Highest award St. Louis, 1904.

*Homestead Valve
Mfg. Company*
P. O. Box 1754
Pittsburg, Pennsylvania

Works at Homestead, Pa.

S. V. Seddon

G A S



PLANT

Comical

New German Grammar

JUST OUT

COMPILED BY T. D. GILES

PUBLISHERS:

SHAWNTS & COMPANY

Virginia's Big

Clothing

House

*O. H. Berry
& Company*

Richmond, Virginia

G. & A. Bargaman
& Company

Richmond, Va.

Plumbers
and
Steam
Fitters

SUPPLIES



SANITARY SPECIALTIES
& BATHROOM ACCESSORIES

DE LAVAL **S**EPARATORS

Are much superior to other *cream separators*, as such other separators are to gravity setting systems :: :: ::
Send for 1905 catalogue and name of your local agent

The De Laval Separator Co.

General Offices: 74 Cortlandt Street, New York

Randolph and Canal Streets
Chicago

9 and 11 Drumm Street
San Francisco

75 and 77 York Street
Toronto

1213 Filbert Street
Philadelphia

121 Youville Square
Montreal

248 McDermot Avenue
Winnipeg

Steel and Copper Plate
Engravers

DIE STAMPED STATIONERY

FINE WORKMANSHIP
CORRECT STYLES

AND

Material of the Highest Grade



BELL BOOK AND STATIONERY CO., Inc
RICHMOND, VA.

JAHNKE BROS.

WATCHMAKERS, JEWELERS
AND OPTICIANS



912 Main Street :: :: Richmond, Va.

THE place to buy a good watch
at a fair price. *The place
to have a good watch repaired in
the best manner. *The place to
have Comfortable Spectacles and
Eye Glasses properly fitted to the
eyes. :: :: :: :: :: :: :: ::

CONSULTATION FREE

TOOLS
AND
HARDWARE

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF

Manual Training Tools and Benches

HAMMACHER, SCHLEMMER & CO.

NEW YORK, Since 1848

4th Avenue 213th Street :: :: :: (Block south of Union Square)

JEFFREY COAL HANDLING MACHINERY

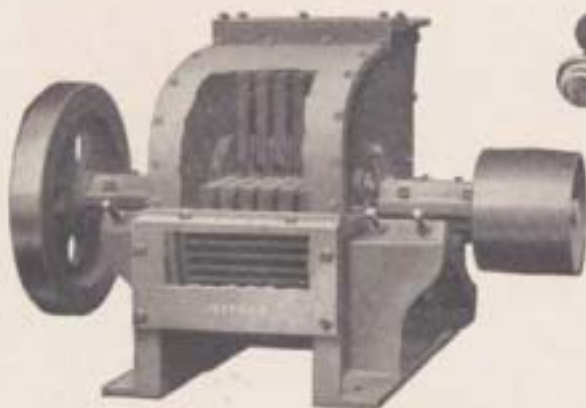
ELEVATING, CONVEYING
CRUSHING, SCREENING



METAL APRON CONVEYOR
USED AS A PICKING
TABLE FOR COAL



CHAIN AND WIRE CABLE CAR
HAULS OF JEFFREY DESIGN OPERATE
ON ALL GRADES



SWING HAMMER CRUSHERS FOR COAL, COKE
AND A GREAT VARIETY OF OTHER MATERIAL
FREE CRUSHING TESTS MADE
CATALOGUE NO. 30



IF INTERESTED IN
STANDARD AND SPECIAL
CHAINS, ASK FOR
CATALOGUE 72 A

CORRESPONDENCE
SOLICITED
CATALOGUES FREE

The JEFFREY MFG. CO., Columbus, O., U. S. A.

NEW YORK
CHICAGO

PITTSBURGH
BOSTON

DENVER
KNOXVILLE

J. William Kinnier
Exec. Special

W. B. Montgomery
J. T. Kinnier

**Kinnier, Montgomery
& Company**

**IMPORTERS
& JOBBERS**

IN
China, Glassware
Tinware, Plated
Ware, Cutlery, Fruit
Jars, Etc. :: :: ::

LYNCHBURG, VIRGINIA

J. FENYON TAYLOR

CHAS. A. BROWN

Taylor & Brown

913 East Main Street

**College Shoes
and Hats
a Specialty**

Richmond :: Virginia

R. W. Holsinger

HIGH CLASS

PHOTOS

**Kodaks &
Supplies**

CHARLOTTESVILLE, VA.

A. H. Fetting

MANUFACTURER OF
GREEK LETTER
FRATERNITY

Jewelry

TEMPORARY LOCATION
213 N. Liberty Street
Baltimore, Md.

Memorandum package sent to any
fraternity member through the sec-
retary of the chapter. Special de-
signs and estimates furnished on
class pins, medals for athletic meets
ETC

Joseph M. Herman & Company



MAKERS OF

The "Kreator"
Men's Fine Shoes

AND THE GENUINE

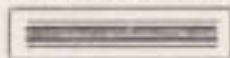
United States
Army Shoes

Office: 159 Lincoln Street
Boston, Massachusetts
Factory at Mills, Mass.
REPRESENTED BY L. B. COX

Baltimore, Md. Washington, D. C.

Fredman,
Sworzyn
& Company

Woolens



and Tailors
Trimmings

213 West Baltimore St.
BALTIMORE

SECOND to none in this
city for a Complete
showing of

SPRING
ATTIRE

10%

DISCOUNT
TO STUDENTS

Airheart Kirk
Clothing Co.

ROANOKE—VIRGINIA

Charlottesville Woolen Mills
CHARLOTTESVILLE :: VIRGINIA

*MANUFACTURERS
OF ALL KINDS OF*

SUPERIOR
UNIFORM
CLOTHS

CONSISTING of Dark and Sky Blue
and Cadet Gray, Kerseys, Meltons
and Doeskins, FOR MILITARY
COLLEGES, Letter Carriers, Street Car,
Railroad, Police, Military and Society
Equipment.

We are the sole manufacturers of the Gray
Cloth used by the Cadets of the United
States Military Academy at West Point,
N. Y., and Virginia Polytechnic Institute.

*Indigo Dyes, Pure Wool, Free of all Adultera-
tion, and Absolutely Guaranteed as to
Wear and Color*

Military Schools preferring our goods are requested to have it stipulated
in contract for Uniforms that they shall be used :: :: :: :: :: :: ::

*The Henry Walker
Company*

Manufacturers' Agents
and Dealers

RAILROAD
STEAMBOAT & MILL
SUPPLIES

Machinery for Wood and Iron
Working Plants, Heavy
Hardware, Lubricating
Oils, Ship Chan-
dlery, Etc.

Warehouse 7, 8, 10 and 11 Lysons Lane



286-296 Water Street
NORFOLK :: :: VIRGINIA

"A SOCIAL GLASS
OF THE
HIGHEST CLASS"

BEAUFONT
GINGER ALE

MADE IN RICHMOND, VA.

The Ideal Drink

DELICIOUSLY FRAGRANT
REFRESHING AND
STIMULATING

ASK FOR IT

*Established 1892
Stephen Lane Folger
180 Broadway
New York*

*Watches
Diamonds
Jewelry*

*Club and College Pins
and Rings, Gold and
Silver Medals*

HARWOOD
BROTHERS

OILS

*of
Every
Description*

Richmond, Virginia

Quality

Style

The Best

\$3.50 & \$4.00

Shoes & Oxfords

Why not wear them?

All Leathers

Calwell Shoe Co.

15 CAMPBELL AVENUE, W.

Roanoke, Va.

Fit

Finish

What you see in The Bogle is true.

The

Miller Supply Co.

BLUEFIELD, W. VA.

Specialists in

Mine Supplies

and Equipment

Headquarters for

Railroad Contractors

Tools and Machinery

HOME STORE

HUNTINGTON, W. Va.

Mary Baldwin

Seminary

FOR YOUNG LADIES

STAUNTON, VA.

Term begins September 7th, 1906.

Located in the Shenandoah Valley of Virginia.

Unsurpassed climate.

Beautiful grounds and modern appointments.

200 students past session from 31 states.

Terms moderate.

Pupils enter any time.

Send for catalog.

Miss C. E. Weimar,

Principal.

R. F. WHITT

The Blacksburg

Photographer

Main St.

College Work a Specialty.

Rates Reasonable.

"Correct Dress for Men and Boys"

Gans-Rady Company

1005 E. Main St., Richmond, Va.

MANN & BROWN

Florists



Phone. 3052

No. 5 W. Broad St.
Richmond, Va.

Hotel Rueger

WM. RUEGER, Prop'r



European Plan
for Gentlemen



Ninth and Bank St.
Richmond, Va.

In New Quarters

CORNER TWELFTH &
FRANKLIN STREETS

The Dietz Printing Company

PRINTING
ENGRAVING
EMBOSSING

RICHMOND

TENNIS GOODS
BASEBALL GOODS

Caldwell - Sites Co.

BOOKSELLERS
STATIONERS AND ENGRAVERS
ART. GOODS

105 S. JEFFERSON ST.
ROANOKE, VA.

J. H. Shelton

Merchant
Tailor.....

114 West Campbell Avenue
Roanoke, Va.

The Chas. H. Elliott Co.

The Largest College Engraving House
in the World

Works: 17th Street and Lehigh Avenue
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Commencement Invitations and Class Day Programs

Dance Programs and Invitations * Menus
Class and Fraternity Inserts for Annuals
Class and Fraternity Stationery * Class
Pins and Medals (Write for Catalogue) * *
Makers of Superior Half-Tones

ROBERT E. MACCOMBER, President
MORT. L. WENSTON, Sec. and Treas.

The Nolan Co.

*HIGH-CLASS DIAMONDS
AND OTHER PRECIOUS
STONES*

New designs in Engagement
and Wedding Rings, Silver
Novelties, and Cases of Silver
for Bridal Presents of the
latest Patterns. Fine Imported
and American Watches,
Opera Glasses and Lorg-
nettes. Goods sent on ap-
proval upon satisfactory city
reference.

921 East Main Street, RICHMOND, VA.

Acetylene Gas Machines and Accessories

WM. H. CAMPBELL,

Southeastern Agent
J. B. COLY CO.
New York

P. O. BOX 613

Virginia Building, Main, Corner 5th St.

RICHMOND, VA.

Dieges & Clust

"IF WE MADE IT, IT'S RIGHT"

OFFICIAL JEWELERS OF THE LEADING COLLEGES
SCHOOLS AND ASSOCIATIONS

GLASS PINS, FRATERNITY
PINS, MEDALS, CUPS, Etc
WATCHES, DIAMONDS
JEWELRY

25 JOHN STREET, NEW YORK

Prudential Fire Insurance Co.

Tazewell, Virginia

Operates through agents
in all principal cities and
towns of Virginia and
West Virginia.

ISAAC T. MANN, President
M. S. PENDLETON, Secretary

Virginia Female Institute

Staunton, Va.

*SCHOOL FOR
YOUNG LADIES*

Situated in mountains of Virginia.
Climate and scenery unsurpassed. Pre-
paratory and elective courses. Special
advantages in Music, Art, Elocution and
Languages.

MISS MARIA PENDLETON DUVAL
Principal

O. W. COLE

THE OFFICIAL PHOTOGRAPHER FOR

The Bugle

FOR THE SESSION OF '05-'06

We make a specialty of College and School work.
For six consecutive years Cole and Holladay
were the official Photographers for the University of
North Carolina and many other colleges.

Write for estimates on your photographing for
your annuals.

O. W. COLE

317 MAIN ST. - DANVILLE, VA.

HEINE WATER TUBE BOILERS

All Flange Steel Construction

Our Booklet "Boiler Logic" tells
all about them



HEINE SAFETY BOILER CO.
St. Louis, Mo.

Mary Baldwin Seminary

FOR YOUNG LADIES

Term begins Sept. 6th, 1906. Located
in Shenandoah Valley of Virginia.

Unsurpassed climate, beautiful
grounds and modern appoint-
ments. 308 students past
session from 33 States.

Terms moderate.

Pupils enter
any time.



SEND FOR CATALOGUE

MISS E. C. WEIMAR, PRINCIPAL
Staunton, Va.

8th and Broad

"McCoys"

MURPHY'S ANNEX

FINEST CIGAR STORE IN THE
SOUTH, CARRYING THE
BEST OF

"HAVANA CIGARS"

Purest Soda and Mineral Waters
OF ALL KINDS

TRY THE

"Misko" Cigar 5c.

COLLEGE BOYS HEADQUARTERS

LEARN

Wysor's art of reducing cor-
porals and placing private on
street "pro" :: :: :: :: ::

GET NEW

BOOK

...AT...

Anderson's

Headquarters

FOSSIL'S DELIGHT

Smithdeal Business College

BROAD AND 10th STREETS, RICHMOND, VA.

Com., Stenographic and Eng. Depts. Ladies and gentlemen. No vacation. "It is the leading Business College south of the Potomac River."—PITTSBURGH, PENNSYLVANIA, STENOGRAPHER. "When I reached Richmond, I inquired of several businessmen for the best Business College in the city, and, without exception, they all recommended SMITHDEAL'S as the best."

E. ROSS, Law Stenographer, Richmond, Va.
Bookkeeping, Shorthand, Writing by mail

BUY YOUR
SASH, BLINDS, DOORS
AND OTHER
Building Material

FROM

W. J. WHITEHURST

Tenth and Byrd Streets

Richmond - Virginia

Fine Interior Finish a Specialty

MORRISON MACH'Y & SUPPLY CO.

RICHMOND, VA.

ENGINEERS AND CONTRACTORS

SPECIALISTS

Complete Shop Equipment

STEAM PLANTS, MANUFACTURING PLANTS

Full line of machinery and supplies for
SHOPS, RAILROADS AND CONTRACTORS

Troy Laundry Machinery Co., LTD.

OUR LINE IS THE LARGEST, BEST AND MOST COMPLETE.

WRITE US FOR CATALOGUE AND LAUNDRY GUIDE.

Troy Chicago New York San Francisco

UNIFORMS

Camp supplies and everything needed by members of College Battalions can be purchased at "cut prices" from

Geo. B. Donavin & Co.

Manufacturers and Inventors.
Dealers United States Government Contracts.
New Catalogue on application.

COLUMBUS . . OHIO

Eugene Dietzgen Co.

119-121 W. 23d St. New York

Chicago, San Francisco, New Orleans

.....
The highest grade of Drawing Instruments for University and College use, T Squares, Triangles, Drawing Boards, Drawing Stands, Slide Rules and Calculating Instruments of all descriptions, Drawing, Tracing and Blue Print Papers.

.....
Manufacturers of the
Celebrated Van Dyke Solar Paper

Carbonettes

Pictures Enlarged

Landes
Photographer

19 1-2 Salem Ave. S. W.

Roanoke, Va.



OUR WORK IS TALKING.



OWEN'S
FIRE SALE
NOW GOING

ON



FEUERSTEIN & COMPANY

NORFOLK, VIRGINIA

PACKERS

Of famous "ELECTRIC BRAND OYSTERS"

SHIPPERS

Of Fruits, Fresh Fish and Produce of all kinds

Storage capacity 100 tons. Ice-making capacity 35 tons daily. Your orders will be given prompt attention. We handle the best on the market. Get our prices.

Correspondence respectfully solicited.

LYON'S

— THE —

Tailor

For Ladies and Gentlemen



122 Campbell Ave., W.
Roanoke, Va.

*The Great
International*

Walk-Over
Shoes

*L. B. COX
Agent for Blacksburg, Va.*

Representing
MOSES MAY
RICHMOND, VA.

THIS SPACE HAS BEEN RESERVED

FOR

Ellett & Woolwine

When they loosen up
Remember boys to patronize those
who patronize U. S.



WELL, WE HAVE IT!

===== WHAT ? =====

An engine that exhausts at both ends and will soon have one in the middle. This great engineering feat has been accomplished by Mr. R. G. Sugden, a senior classman of the V. P. I. It has just been placed on the market. For catalogues address

Capt. Buck Sugden

Controlled by the

R. G. SUGDEN BLOWPIPE CO. (Inc.)

Printing

WE TAKE an especial interest in college printing. Our facilities for turning out neat magazines and catalogues are excellent. Our prices are right, and then, too, if we do your work there will be no careless oversight to provoke you.

B. D. Smith & Bros.

PULASKI, VIRGINIA

T. C. CONLON & CO.

The Leading College

Tailors

of the South

Ask the Boys

CHARLOTTESVILLE, VIRGINIA

BLACKSBURG ANTISEPTIC
BARBER SHOP



*Everything
Brand New*



Cleanliness and care-
fulness our motto.
Your trade solicited.
Satisfaction guaran-
teed. Boot Black in
attendance. :: :: ::



Wm. BLACK, Proprietor

Dowdy & Rowan

BLACKSBURG, VIRGINIA

Agents for the Traxmon Tailoring Comp'ny

A FIT GUARANTEED.
White House Hose
of The Brown Shoe Co.,
are the *best*. A full line
of men's *Shirts & Under-
wear* on hand :: :: ::

THE CADET TRADE
IS RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED

A. Black Company

BLACKSBURG, VIRGINIA

DEALERS IN

General Merchandise

Students Supplied a Specialty

I keep on hand a fine line of
Ready-made Clothing, Shoes,
Shirts, Collars, Cuffs, Cigars,
Cigarettes and Candies Call
and see my stock

I GUARANTEE Satisfaction

Eimer & Amend

Established 1851

MANUFACTURERS and Im-
porters of Chemicals and
Chemical Apparatus. :: ::
Finest Bohemian & German Glass-
ware, Royal Berlin & Meissen
Porcelain, Purest Hammered Plat-
inum Balances & Weights, Zeiss
Microscopes, Bacteriological Ap-
paratus, Chemically Pure Acids &
goods.

29-37-39-41 Third Avenue, Corner 15th Street

New York, N. Y.



THE "BOSS" ROLLER

Heart Design

Patented February 12th and 19th, 1901

The Boss line of rollers is the most complete as well as the best made and best finished on the market. It is made in all sizes, styles and weights for use on lawns, gardens, tennis courts, golf links, polo grounds, roads and general farm purposes.

R. W. WHITEHURST CO., Norfolk, Va., U. S. A.

Write for illustrated booklet,

PATENTERS AND SOLE MANUFACTURERS.

Hotel Ponce De Leon



C. G. SMITH, *Manager*



RATES

\$2.50 to \$5.00 Per Day

Roanoke :: :: :: :: Virginia

Useless Grant

PROFESSIONAL

"YODLER"

BOSTER

Satisfaction

Guaranteed

Orders executed with neat-
ness and despatch

Join the Organization

And Double Your Earning Power

YOU can easily double your earning power when you are an OLIVER MAN.

For when you become Local Agent for the Oliver Typewriter you step into an established business and receive a commission on all sales in your territory.

Much of the territory is already occupied, but here and there we have an opening for a man of the right sort.

Now we are not looking for geniuses, nor for men who are "smart" or "smooth."

But just plain, straightforward, earnest young men who are anxious to forge ahead.

To such men we offer an unusual opportunity, provided they write at once.

Exclusive control of Oliver territory gives a man the chance of his life to prove that he is made of the right stuff.

Because the Oliver Typewriter has upset the traditions of the typewriter world, and is today the acknowledged superior of every machine on the market.

It is supplanting the old-time machines in the most progressive business houses in the country.

The business world demands a typewriter that gives the greatest possible speed, coupled with the highest degree of accuracy.

The OLIVER

Typewriter

The Standard Visible Writer

is the one machine that responds to this demand.

That's why we have orders for Oliver's faster than we can manufacture them.

Now, the truth is we have been growing so fast that we keep getting too big for our clothes. We have successively doubled, trebled and quadrupled our factory capacity, and still our immense plant must again be enlarged to keep abreast of orders.



The business of the Oliver Typewriter Company in 1925 was a record-breaker in the typewriter industry. But the crop of 1926 orders will be so much greater that a much larger agency force will be required to harvest it.

A Local Agent who devotes just part of his time to selling Oliver Typewriters can easily add \$200 a year to

his present salary. And the man who throws his whole energy into the selling of Oliver's ought to make \$200 a month, or more.

The public has become educated up to an appreciation of Oliver supremacy.

Many orders will come so easy that it's just like finding money.

You show a man what a splendid machine the Oliver really is, and if he has any use for a typewriter he will take it right then and there.

We have spent thousands of dollars in advertising the Oliver Typewriter, and the Local Agents get the full benefit of the Oliver's established reputation and extensive advertising.

Just a word about our Organization:

It is made up of the finest body of Trained Salesmen in the world.

You touch elbows with men who have mastered the art of selling and are earning lots of money.

You live in the very atmosphere of success.

It's a liberal education to be a member of the Oliver Organization—and best of all, it *free*.

Don't fritter away your time in a job where you are under-paid. Get with a firm that is big enough and broad-minded enough to give you your share of the profits you help to earn.

—Get the Oliver hook!

—Get the Oliver proposition!

—Get the Oliver inspiration!

—Be an Oliver man and double your earning power!

The Oliver Typewriter Co.

128 Wabash Avenue Chicago, Ill., U. S. A.

We want Local Agents in Canada.

Apply at Chicago address

Principal Foreign Office, 75 Queen Victoria Street
London

Boil it Down 85-33-16-1

One of the simplest and surest ways of getting at the essence of a thing, is to boil it down.

Let us apply the boiling down process to life insurance companies, and see to what it will lead.

American life insurance companies operating on the "old line" plan, as listed in the Spectators Co.'s Index number

Of these 85 companies, those that have met the requirements of the very stringent laws of Massachusetts and are privileged to do business in that State, number

Of these 33 companies, those that are mutual (controlled by their policy holders) number

Of these 16 companies, those that limit their investments to non-speculative securities, number

And that one is *The National Life Insurance Company of Vermont.*

"Two lessons have been taught the American people by the recent life insurance disclosures in the city of New York.

First. That a company should be controlled by its policy-holders.

Second. That under no circumstances should its funds be speculated with."

Accepting this utterance as a standard, the National Life Insurance Company of Vermont, is in a class by itself.

If you want to buy from or sell for, the healthiest life insurance company in the world, Address:

C. C. EASTHAM

85
33
16
1

Who Wants a Fairly Good Egg?

Your Life Insurance should be like Eggs—above suspicion.

The National Life Insurance Company of Vermont—not the biggest but the best—the policy holder's company, with assets over 34 million—insurance in force over 145 million, showing gain in decade in Insurance 102%—Income 126%—Assets 184%—has a record of 56 years of clean, honest and conservative Management.

No word of ADVERSE CRITICISM has ever been spoken about the MANAGEMENT.

The National Life is the ONLY Company that does not hold a dollar of SPECULATIVE SECURITIES. It is the ONLY Company that INVESTS in the STATE the MONEY received from that STATE. The National Life's Policies are the SIMPLIST issued. Contains more RIGHTS—EQUITIES and are MUTUAL in every respect.

Get Information concerning "Insurance Trust Bond" and other forms of contracts. Provide for those you love. Provide against want in your old age, by getting FACTS and FIGURES from the National Life's Special Agent—

C. C. EASTHAM

SAM C. G. RHODES, State Manager
Roanoke, Va.

H. C. WHITEHURST, E. E.

J. L. SANBORN, E. E.

Whitehurst & Sanborn

Electrical Contractors

All kinds of bum work. Bids cheerfully given
on application. Recommendation from
Prof. S. R. Pritchard

LONDON

BERLIN

NEW YORK

BLACKSBURG

Restaurant

KEEP YOUR EYE OPEN
AND YOU WILL
SEE THAT

Keister's Restaurant

IS THE PLACE
FOR

Good Things to Eat

FEEDING THE PEOPLE
IS MY BUSINESS

Nicely Furnished Rooms

SELECT LINE OF CIGARS
CIGARETTES AND
TOBACCO

Prompt Service Guaranteed

GIVE US A CALL, AND REMEMBER
THE PLACE—AT COLLEGE
ENTRANCE

BLACKSBURG, VA.

Hotel Roby

817 Jefferson Street
Lynchburg, Va.

*First Class Service
Open at All Hours
Rates \$2.00 and
\$2.50 Per Day.....*

Opposite Union Station

EVERETT WADDEY Co.

LARGEST ENGRAVING ESTABLISHMENT IN THE SOUTH
ESTABLISHED MORE THAN A QUARTER OF A CENTURY

VISITING CARDS
WEDDING INVITATIONS
SOCIETY WORK
MENUS
PROGRAMS
AND
ENGRAVED WORK
OF
EVERY DESCRIPTION

1105 EAST MAIN STREET
RICHMOND :: VIRGINIA



THE CUTS
IN THIS BOOK
WERE MADE BY
THE ELECTRIC CITY ENGRAVING CO.
BUFFALO, N. Y.

HALF TONE MADE FOR U.S. NAVAL ACADEMY

