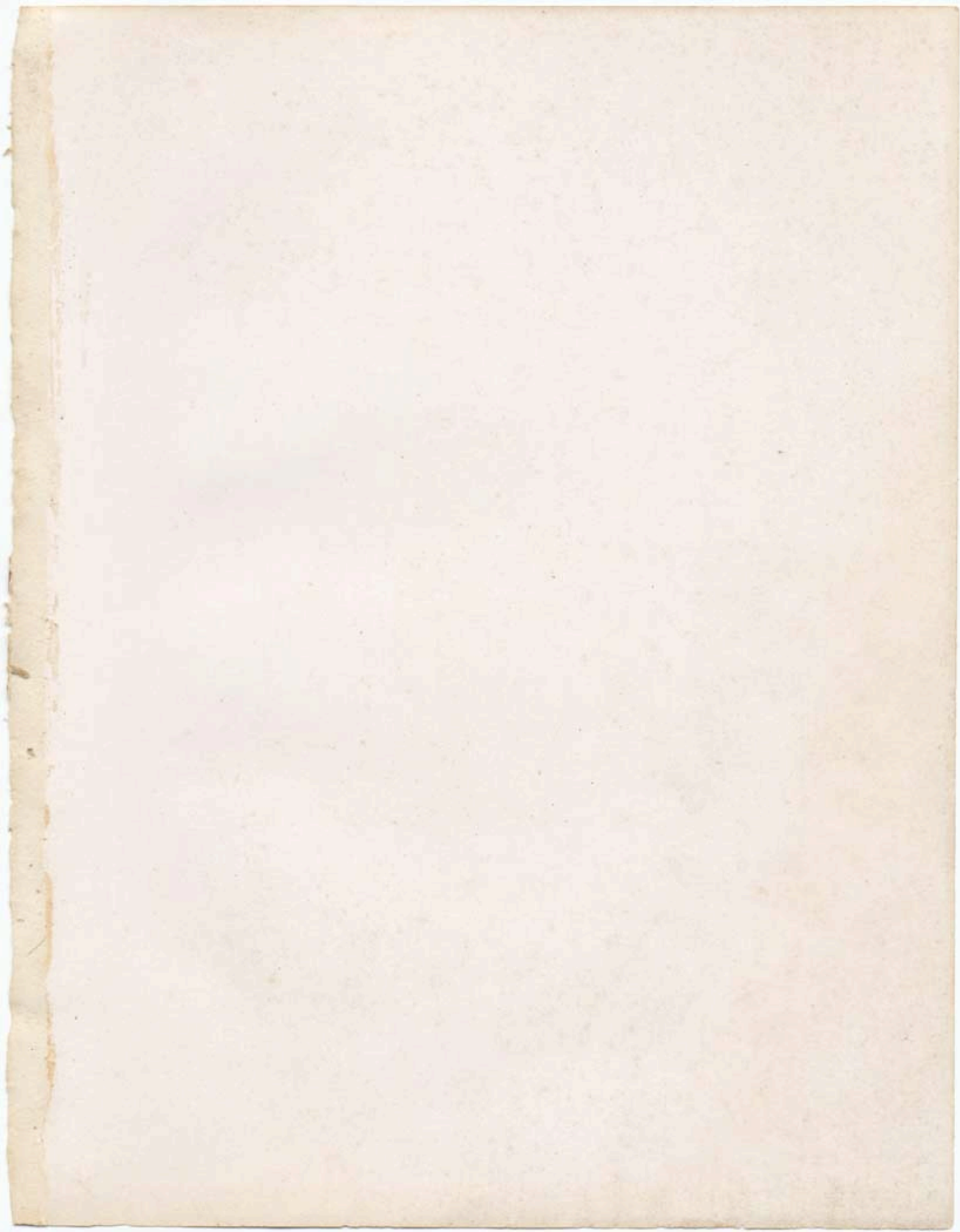


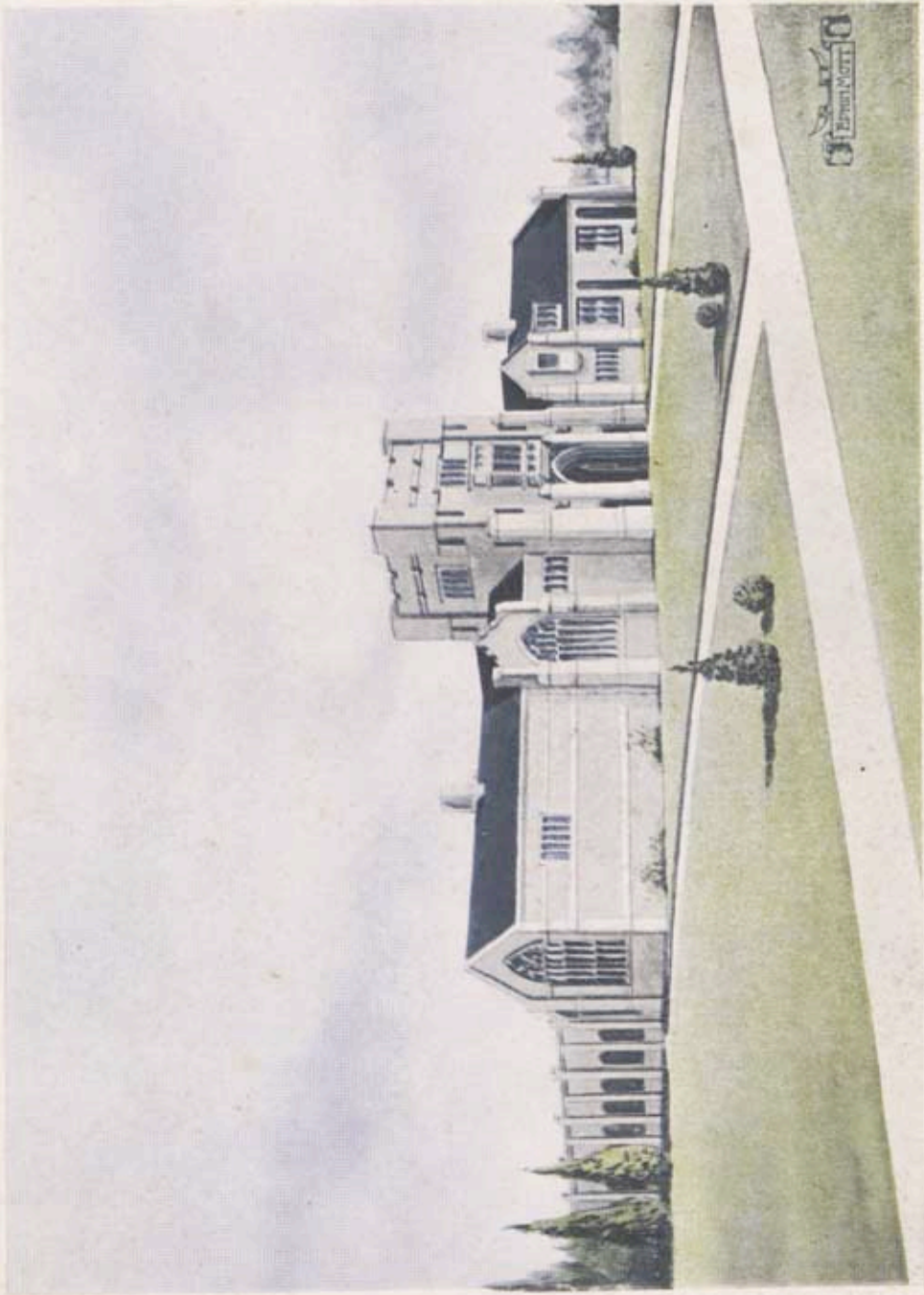
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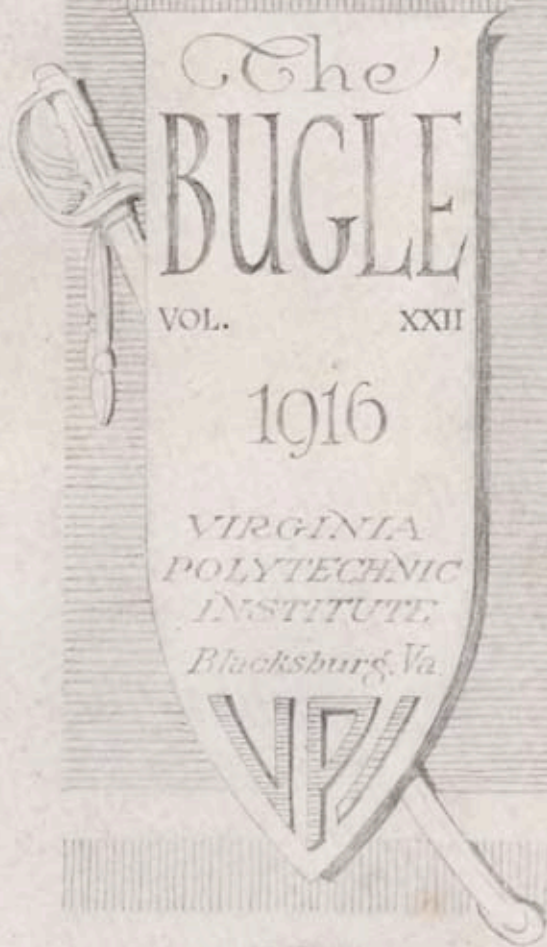
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DEPARTMENT



The
BUGLE

VOL.

XXII

1916

VIRGINIA
POLYTECHNIC
INSTITUTE
Blacksburg, Va.



To

John Samuel Adolphus Johnson, M. E.,

In heartfelt appreciation of a loyal alumnus,
a sincere and inspiring teacher, and
faithful counsellor to the
student body

we dedicate this twenty-second volume of

The Bugle



John Samuel Adolphus Johnson, M. E.



COL. J. S. A. JOHNSON, to whom this number of *THE BUGLE* is dedicated, was born in Cismont, Albemarle County, Virginia, on August 10, 1878. He is, therefore, now in his thirty-seventh year, in the prime of life, and in the highest enjoyment of his powers, mental and physical.

He received his preparation for college in public and private schools of Albemarle County, and entered this institution in the Fall of 1895. In the summer of 1898, he graduated with the degree of B. S. in Mechanical Engineering, and in the succeeding year, 1899, graduated with the degrees of M. E. and C. E.

During the whole time of his attendance at the Institute, Colonel Johnson was an earnest, careful, painstaking and diligent student. His average during the three years of his undergraduate work, in all classes, academic and military, was ninety-eight. In the history of the Institution no higher average has been made.

Upon graduation, Colonel Johnson was made Assistant Commandant of Cadets and Instructor in Mathematics and Mechanical Engineering. He discharged these duties from the year 1898 to 1900. Upon the withdrawal of Captain Finch, who succeeded Colonel Shanks as Commandant in 1898, Colonel Johnson was elected by the Board of Visitors, Professor of Military Science and Tactics and Associate Professor of Mechanical Engineering, a position which he filled with dignity and to the entire satisfaction of his superiors until 1906. In this year he resigned the position of Professor of Military Science and Tactics in order that he might devote his whole time to his chosen work—mechanical engineering.

In 1907, Colonel Johnson was elected Professor of Experimental Engineering. His chair at present is that of Professor of Applied Mechanics and Experimental Engineering.

The guiding principle of his life has been the discharge of every duty in the best possible manner. Actuated by this motive, in the summer of 1901 he attended artillery and cavalry schools at Fortress Monroe and Fort Myer. At the same time, for more thorough equipment in his professional work, he attended, in successive summers, Cornell University and Lehigh University, while during those summers when he was not occupied with university work he was engaged with such large plants as the Baldwin Locomotive Works, the Green Fuel Economizer Company, and the Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing Company, etc.

He is at present a member of the American Society for Testing Materials and the American Society of Mechanical Engineers. His full and accurate knowledge, acquired by years of study and investigation, is much valued by scientific and engineering journals, and several times Colonel Johnson has been a contributor to such journals as *Power* and *The American Machinist*. His contributions are eagerly sought and welcomed by these magazines.

Such, in brief, is a sketch of the life of Colonel Johnson up to the present time. It is a great pleasure to be asked to write a sketch of Colonel Johnson's life, for there is nothing in it that need be cloaked, and much that may be held up as an incentive to high endeavor, not only for the young men who are intrusted to his care but also for his associates. A man clean, strong, and of lofty purpose, his influence in the Institution is one for great good, and only for good. His judgments are clear and always on the side of right. Dignified in bearing, and possessing a mind elevated in its tone, carelessness, trifling, disrespect, find no favor in Colonel Johnson's eyes. His ideals are high, his ambitions for this institution are large. This has been demonstrated abundantly to those who have been brought into contact with Colonel Johnson, either in his capacity as professor in the institution or as Secretary of the General Alumni Association, a position which he has filled with marked ability for the past six or seven years.

If genius, as has been said, is "infinite capacity for taking pains," then Colonel Johnson possesses genius to a high degree. Without any thought of qualifying his genius in other directions, in the capacity for taking pains Colonel Johnson is remarkable. Whatever he undertakes to accomplish is worked out with the most painstaking care. Therefore, as may be inferred, accuracy is equally characteristic of the man.

He is a product of the Virginia Polytechnic Institute. She has taken her own to herself and honored her own in placing him in the important chair of Professor of Mechanics and Experimental Engineering. At the same time, while a home product, he is a product that has constantly grown, and like good wine, with each succeeding year, has grown better. In the opinion of the writer, there is no more valuable man in the Institution, whether he be regarded from the point of view of an instructor, as an example to the young men who are sent here, or as a practical man whose advice must often be sought by those in charge of an Institution of this character.

No prophet's vision is needed to forecast that a long and brilliant future is in store for Colonel Johnson—a future in which the years will but multiply his usefulness and increase the esteem in which he is held by his associates and by the students who pass through his hands.



THE BUGLE





❧ Greeting ❧

Ensnconced in midnight vigil with memory; eagerly seeking a refuge from the disheartening strifes, petty malices, and rush and tear of life, cloyed with the vapid pleasures of the world, what a balm to a wearied soul, to escape into the days of old—the long ago y. ster-days. The clouds of time have veiled over the sweet days at Tschland, but the mists have gently floated up and away, the scenes of four pleasant years again reappear, and our souls once more are permeated with the fragrant memories quaffed from the fountain of reminiscence, the gates to which have been opened by the key which unlocks the door to Yesterday—The 1916 Bugle.

—The Editor.



TO OUR SPONSOR

Maiden! with the sparkling eyes
In whose orbs a shadow lies
Like the dusk in evening skies!

Thou whose locks outshine the sun,
Treasured tresses, wreathed in one,
As the braided streamlets run!

Standing, with reluctant feet,
Where the brook and river meet,
Womanhood and childhood fleet!

And that smile, like sunshine, dart
Into many a sunless heart,
For a smile of God thou art.

—AFTER LONGFELLOW



THE BUGLE



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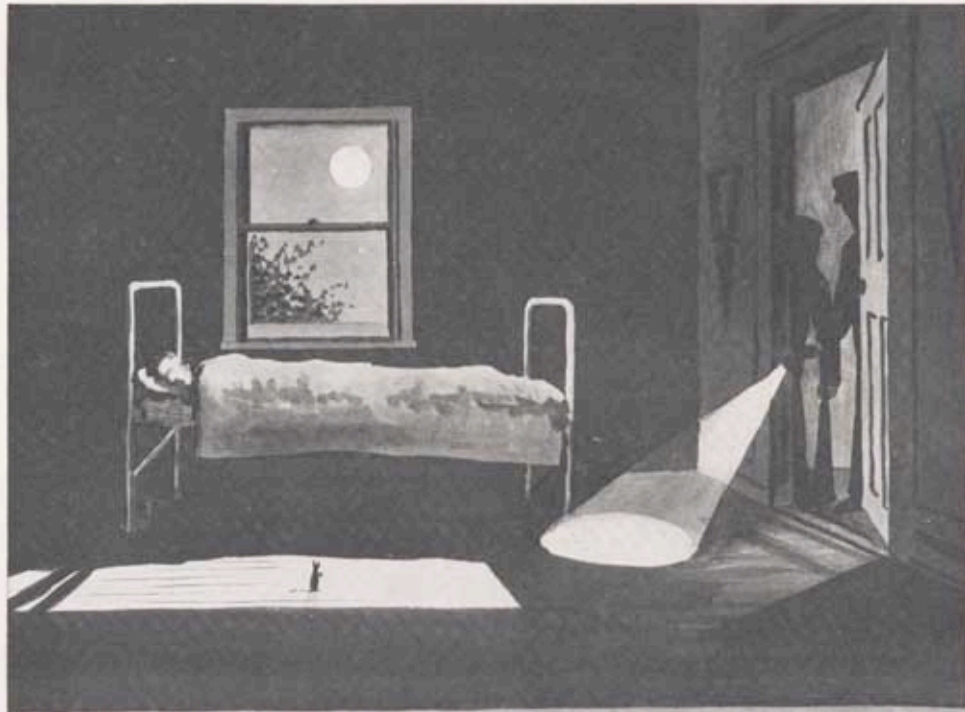
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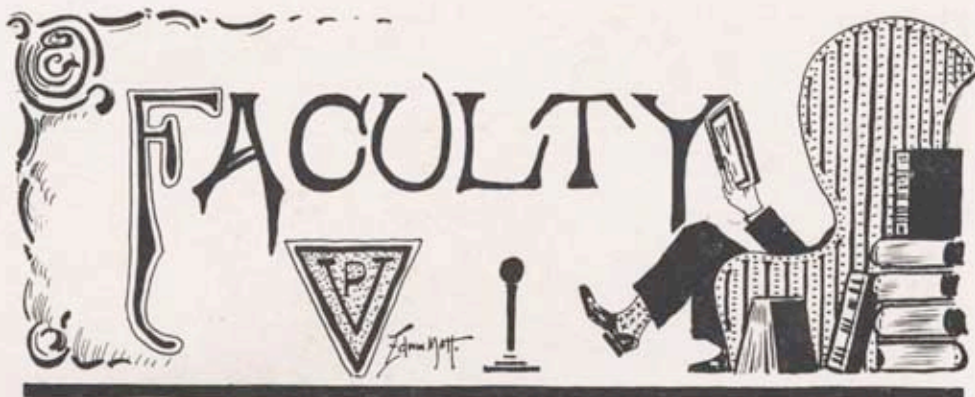


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In Memoriam

This page is dedicated to the memory of Robert James Davidson, A. M., Professor of Chemistry and Dean of the Department of Applied Sciences at Virginia Polytechnic Institute, who died on December 19, 1915. All those in the student-body who knew him—and they were many—admired him greatly. As a teacher, he commanded respect by the thoroughness of his knowledge, the clearness and magnetic force with which he presented the subject-matter of his lectures and the unfeigned enthusiasm which he felt for his chosen science and its problems. As a friend he was valued because of his unflinching cheerfulness, his deep and genuine sympathy, and the sound wisdom of his advice. As a man all esteemed him highly, for the cardinal virtues—justice, honesty, courtesy, holiness, courage—were “so mixed in him that Nature might stand up and say to all the world, ‘This was a man!’” And as he was esteemed, respected, and admired, so his loss is deeply mourned. Requiescat in pace!





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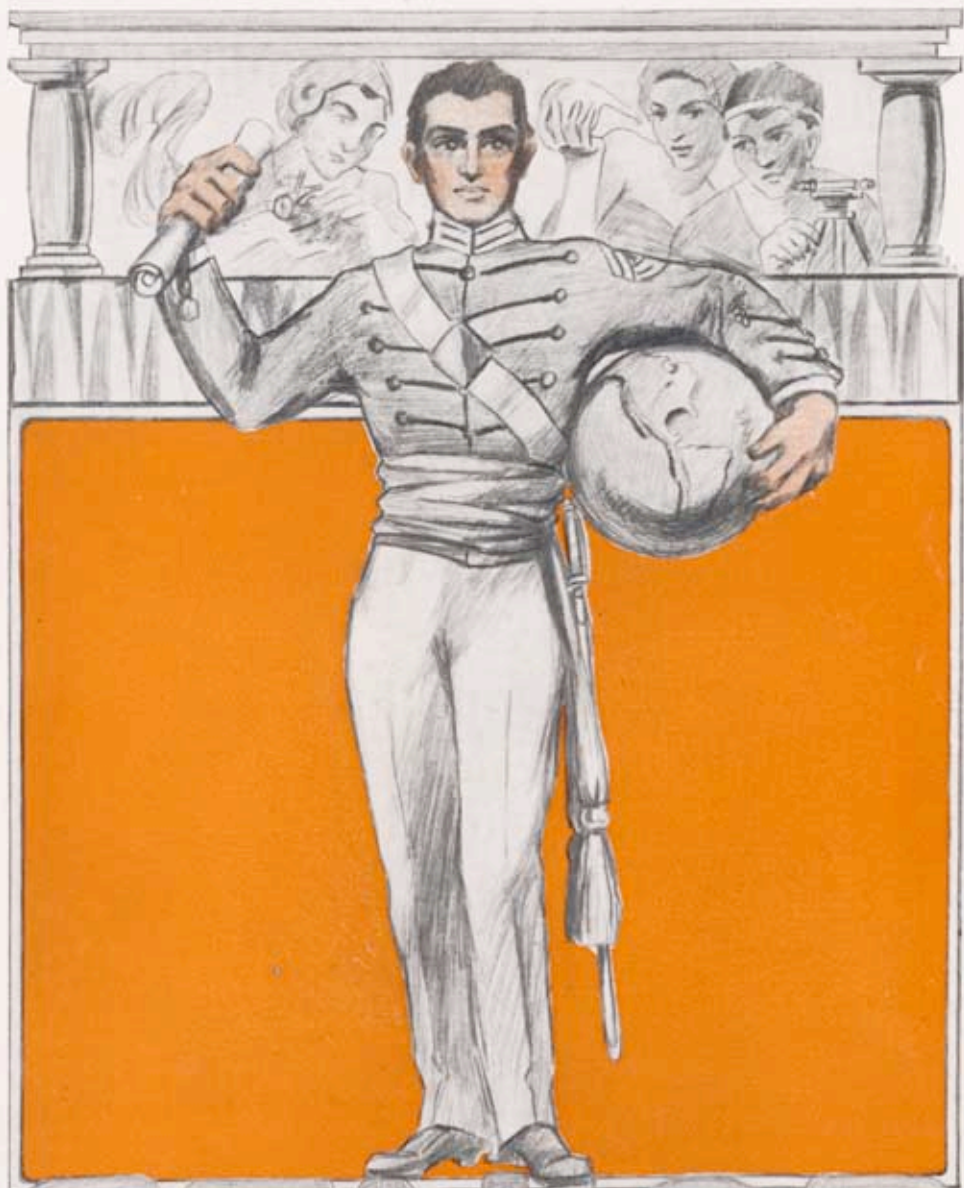
TECHLAND TO HER SON

Do you know that your deeds result from my work?
In after life see that no duty you shirk.
None other can pain me as you, son can do;
None other can please me or praise me as you.

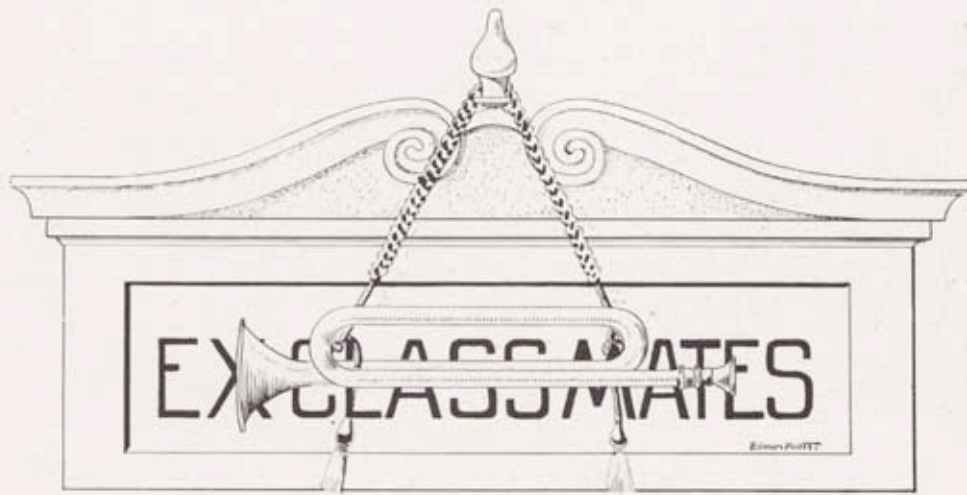
Remember the world will be quick with its blame,
If shadow or stain ever darken your name,
"Like mother like son," is a saying so true,
The world will judge largely of Techland by you.

Be yours then the task, if it shall be,
To force the proud world to do homage to me,
Be sure it will say when its verdict you've won,
"She reaped as she sowed," Lo! this is her son.

—AFTER MARGARET GRAFFLIN



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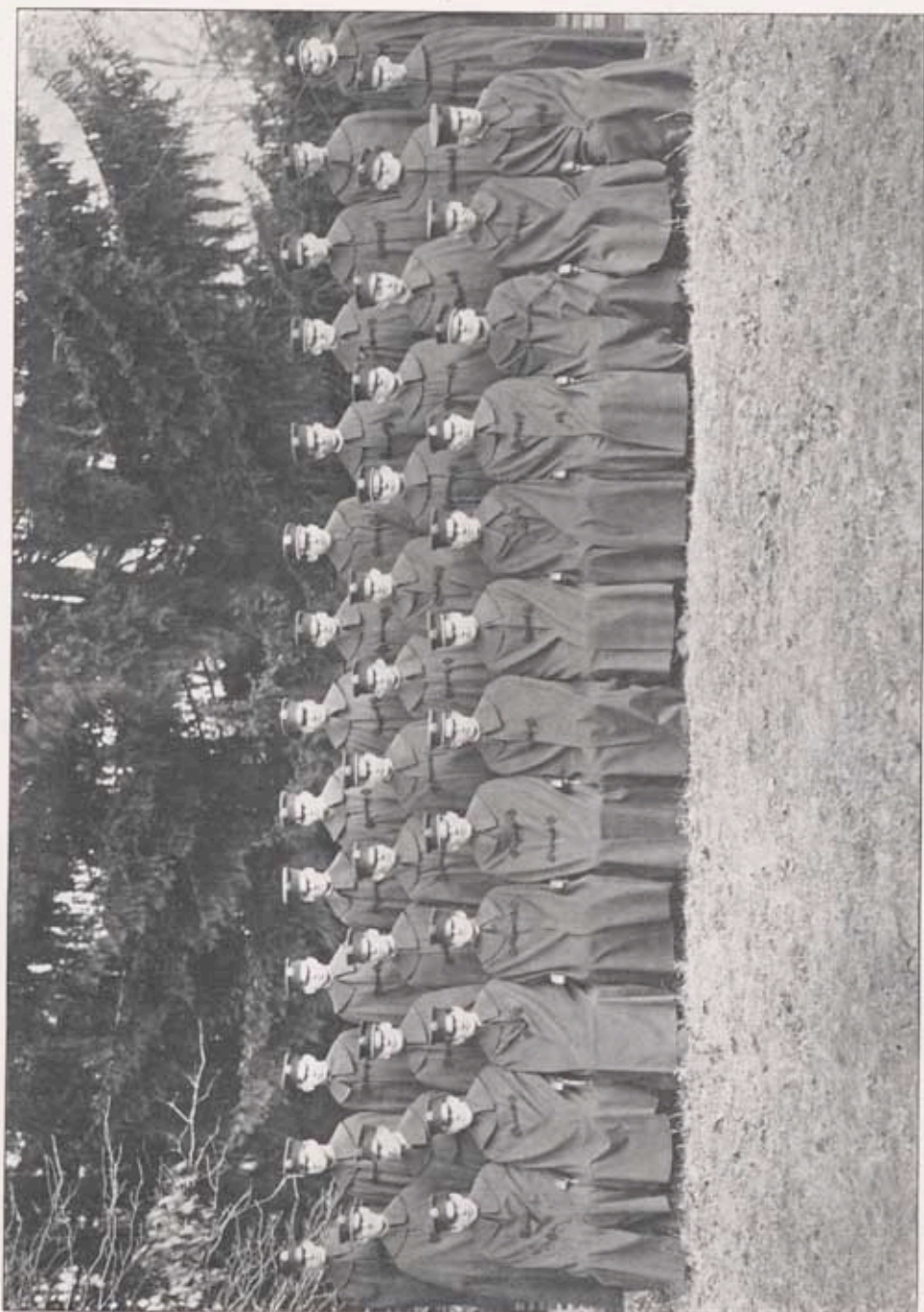


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SENIOR CLASS



FRANK ELWOOD ARNALL
RICHMOND, VA.
ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING
Private, Company D
"BENEDICT"

Private, Company D; Richmond Club;
Sergeant, Company D; Student Branch
A. I. E. E.; Member "O. D.'s"; Photo
Editor THE BUGLE.



Benedict is a well-known member of the firm of "Meys and Arnall," electrical experts, with headquarters in 1st Division. He communes with Morpheus for long periods at a time, and from the line he hands out to "Sammy," we judge that he must dream of electricity (that is, when he is not dreaming of a cottage for two). Yes, Dan Cupid became acquainted with Benedict soon after he blew in, and the two have been tangled up together ever since. But no agreement has been arrived at yet, for our hero's ever-changing photographic gallery is always an interesting study, as he seems to have a taste for pretty ones. His good humor is ubiquitous, and it is said that he can even joke "Boseo" and get away with it. Frank is quite a photographer, and can make the homeliest look like a Beau-Brummel. We wish him success in his chosen line and also on the sea of matrimony.



*"Seek ye first love and other things
will be showered upon you
accordingly."*





HARRY BROWNE BEALE

PORTSMOUTH, VA.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

Private, Company D

"HARRY"

Private, Company D; Student Branch
A. I. E. E.; Member "P. C.'s."

1916

There is more than one type of love and Harry is a victim to that most prevalent in and around the barracks—extreme devotion to his old "hay." Whenever he has a spare moment you can always find him comfortably ensconced in Morpheus' shrine, with the cares of cadethood far away in the forgotten mists of memory. As an electrical wizard he has proved his worth, in the laboratory and classroom. Harry never says much, and undoubtedly believes in the saying that "silence never betrays itself." That is the reason, we presume, that he has always maintained a stoical taciturnity in all discussions, but especially when the problems of love are brought up. We hazard a guess as to his views upon the subject, and also as to his present status in that realm.

"Some day he will talk."



VPI



STANLEY LEHMAN BEITMAN
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

HORTICULTURE

Private, Company F

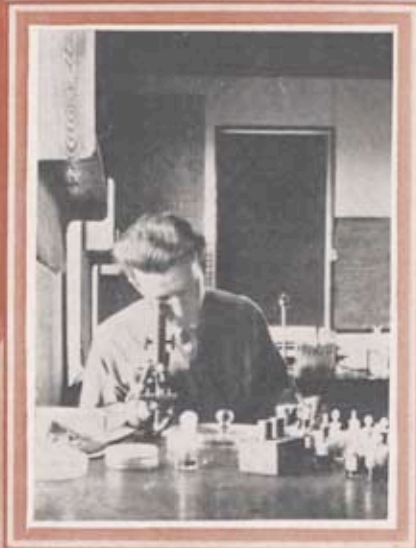
"STANLEY"

Private, Company F; Class Football;
1912-13-14-15; Football Squad, 1913-14-
Lee Literary Society; Basket-ball Squad,
15; Track Squad, 1913-14-15-16; Member,
"P. C.'s."

1916

Stanley entered V. P. I in the fall of the year 1912. He early showed great interest in athletics by going out for practically every branch of sport, which continued during his four years here. Likewise his work in Horticulture has been of A1 calibre, and throughout his course, his consistency, hard and systematic methods have merited the approval of our distinguished professors. We doubt whether the Horticultural department has yet turned out a man better fitted to achieve that success which certainly is in store for the earnest and conscientious worker. Stanley is one of those quiet, unobtrusive fellows with little to say, and that at the crucial moment, and then his word is listened to with unreserved confidence. He believes the world owes him a living, but is of the opinion that we all must work for it.

"None are wiser than he."



VPI

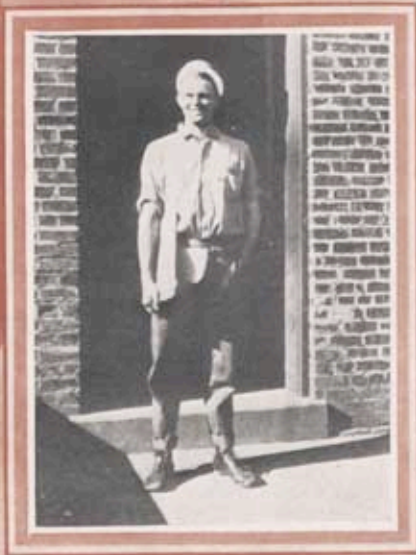


LOYAL C. BENEDICT
 FARMVILLE, VA.
 ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING
 Private, Company A
 "BENNY"

Varsity Football Team, 1914-15; Varsity Track Team, 1914-15; Secretary, Maury Literary Society; Vice-President, Maury Literary Society; Secretary, Y. M. C. A. Cabinet; Class Valedictorian.

1916

Benny is a product of Hampden-Sidney, and well may his Alma Mater be proud of him. Having graduated from that institution, he decided to become an electrical engineer, and so, the following year he entered V. P. I. to commence preparation for his chosen life work. But the lure of the gridiron was upon him, and before long we were startled to see him carry the pigskin to victory for the Techs in many close fought battles. Benny's words are few and far between, but freighted with that spirit which indicates decisive action and persistency of purpose. His real name is Loyal, and he is the very personification of it, being as large of heart as of stature, which is saying a great deal. If he is an ardent admirer of the fair sex, he keeps it "quiet," and—well, remember he hails from Farmville. In after life we expect all roads, except those of success and domestic happiness, to close their gates to him, for who can conceive of anything else?



"Still waters run deep."

VPY



ALBERT JOHN BOPP

PULASKI, VA.

MECHANICAL ENGINEERING

Private, Company A

"AB" "LITTLE BOPP"

Private, Company A; Class Football Team, 1912-13-14-15; Pulaski County Club; Vice President Pulaski County Club; Student Branch, A. S. M. E.; Member, "P. C.'s."



Altho not quite as large as his brother, he is called Little Bopp, but in reality, he is much larger than his alias would indicate. Ab is somewhat quieter and more thoughtful than his big brother, using such wise maxims as "never let your right hand know what your left doeth." Unlike his brother he is taking Mechanical, and is just as much devoted to it as Jumbo is to Electrical. The military authorities and our present subject somehow or other never did pull together, but we must bear in mind that Homer himself was not appreciated in his native land. Ab's popularity with the professors is due to his doing his work cheerfully and well. This is one of his most outstanding traits, and often when the majority of the boys are "sourbellied" he is in good spirits, or if he's not you cannot tell the difference. We are glad to have known him, and appreciate his being a member of our class.



"He's of stature somewhat high."





HARRY JOE BOPP

PULASKI, VA.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

Private, Company A

"JUMBO"

Private, Company A; Corporal Company A; Midnight Council; Sergeant-at-Arms, Sophomore Class; Secretary, Junior Class; Varsity Track, 1915-16; Varsity Football, 1915; President, "P. C.'s"; President, Pulaski County Club; Secretary, BUOLE Board; Member, "S. O. S."; Student Branch, A. I. E. E.

Here's one of the biggest men in our class. Aside from being six feet three, and weighing close to two-hundred pounds he's bigger in more ways than one. His sole ambition is to become an electrical engineer, and he loves that branch so much that there is no room in his heart for any other course, not even the course of tender love. Ladies, did you notice his very good looks? If not, take a peep at him again; study him closely, and perhaps you can tell why we love him so. He is not only handsome, but also good-natured, strong as a lion, a "scribe," determined, amiable, and an all-round good fellow, one always having the best interests of the school at heart. He has rendered very valuable service to THE BUGLE and to the 1916 class, by whom he has been held in high esteem. We must not omit to mention "Jumbo's" ability on the gridiron, where he has proved a stumbling block to so many of our rivals; on the track, also, he has scintillated, specializing with the discus. Knowing him these four years we need not fear the reward that Fortune has in store for him, and so we send him off with "good luck to you, 'Jumbo'."

"A minister, but yet a man."



VP



STEPHEN MILLER BOYD, JR.
FRONT ROYAL, VA.
CIVIL ENGINEERING
Lieutenant, Company F
"STEVE"

Private, Company F; Sergeant, Company F; Lieutenant, Company F; Maury Literary Society.



A new door will have to be cut into the Hall of Fame when Steve decides to enter, for he is an unusually tall specimen. The old saying that good things come in small packages was completely thrown out of gear when he strolled in, and we'll never believe it again. Steve took the Civil Engineering by storm and they're still wondering whether he's a professional or not. The commandant saw "military" oozing out of him and rewarded it accordingly; he's the admiration of all the girls as he struts around when on duty. In short, Steve is an all-round good fellow, and well liked by all who know him. There can be no doubt as to what Dame Fortune holds in store for him; and incidentally we know that Cupid has already taken aim, and is only awaiting a favorable opportunity to draw his bow.



*"Not body to cover his mind
decently with."*





VIRGINIA FAUNTLEROY
BROWN

NOVUM, VA.

MECHANICAL ENGINEERING

Lieutenant, Company C

"VESUVIUS"

Private, Company C; Corporal, Company D; Quartermaster Sergeant, Company C; Lieutenant, Company C; Maury Literary Society; Student Branch, A. S. M. E.

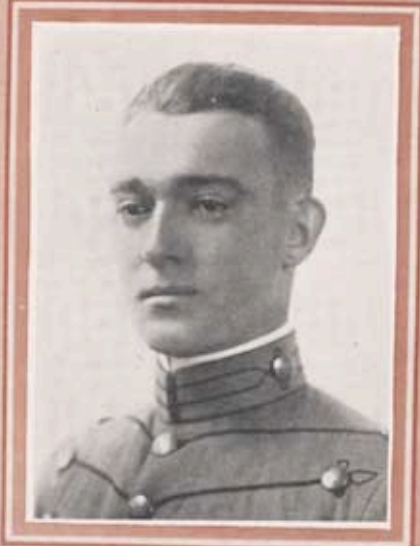


This young gentleman with the gentle voice and ruddy complexion goes by the classic cognomen of Virginius Fauntleroy. His name sounds as if it had been taken from an old English novel, and we must admit, he rather looks the part. "Vesuvius" landed here four years ago from Culpeper, via William and Mary College, and became noted at once for his conscientious habits, his excessive modesty, and an unconquerable tendency to "radiate." He soon became a prominent figure in military circles, and indeed, he says that he might have been a captain if he had not attended a certain "little soiree" during finals in his Sophomore year. However, except for that solitary incident, he has lived a most exemplary and irreproachable life at V. P. I. "Vesuvius" is something of a scribe on "Thermo" and Mechanical Lab., and we are sure that his work here in those lines will insure his success in the engineering world.



"Blushing is the color of virtue."

VPI



FRANK AUSTIN BUCHANAN
PETERSBURG, VA.

AGRICULTURE

"BUCK"

Sophomore Rat; Chaplain, Lee Literary Society; Secretary Lee Literary Society; Planters' Club; Prize-winner in Stock Judging Contest; Y. M. C. A., Gospel Team.



Did you ever see a fellow who smiles all the time? If not, just look at "Buck." This gentleman entered our school as a Sophomore Rat, and it was then that we first saw the smile that won't come off. Due to his natural ability and conscientious work both summer and winter he made a quick leap into our class with a fine ticket. Although he is a city lad, he has caused us to take notice of his aptitude along agricultural lines, one evidence of which is shown by his prize-winning in the stock-judging contest. It has been rumored that "Buck" can glance at a dairy cow and tell the amount of milk and butter-fat she will produce. Lack of space prevents our doing him justice but we close with his favorite expression, "Stop, look, listen!"

*"His heart and hand both open
and both free."*



VPY



EDWARD BOULDIN BUR-
WELL, Jr.

UPPERVILLE, VA.

MINING ENGINEERING

Private, Company C

"TUBBIE"

Private, Company C; Lee Literary So-
ciety; L. F. C. Club; Member, "P.
C.'s."

A hard and determined worker is always appreciated both by his fellow classmates and the professors. Therefore the sturdy qualities of "Tubbie" have not passed unnoticed. He has succeeded in completing four years work in three years by sheer determination and grit, and his record for these years is indeed an enviable one. Mining engineering, the Jonah of all courses, has been but a toy in his hands. All of his other studies have been merely puppets which he had manipulated according as his fancy dictated. Old sayings and proverbs are often vague and inappropriate, but we feel sure that all who know Tubbie will agree that in this case "good things come in small packages." The diamond is small, yet is the most valued of gems. The acorn contains the germ of the oak, and so we expect Tubbie to sprout forth into a great, eminent Mining Engineer. Incidentally he has been caught by Cupid's snares, and we surmise that he will soon claim his own.

*"O'er books consumed the mid-
night oil."*



UPV



MAXIMILIAN CLAY
BROOKNEAL, VA.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

Private, Company E

"MAX"

Private, Company E; Corporal, Company E; Cotillion Club; Student Branch, A. I. E. E.; Member, "S. O. S."; Member, "O. A."

1916

Max certainly will be graduated in an opportune year, for when the Kaiser said, "I shall go my way regardless of the criticisms of the day," he was expressing the life motto of the sage from Brookneal. Earnest, quiet, and reserved, Max has won his way by reason of his original and sound opinions, while those who have come to know him have profound admiration for the sincerity of his friendship. His one weakness is that he has never made the acquaintance of a girl who does not live at the end of a car-line, or at least two miles from the station so fond is he of seclusion. He is well prepared to shoulder the tasks of life, and more to the point, that of assuming domestic responsibility.

"Silence, silence, that glorious empire of silence!"



VPY



THOMAS FRANKLIN
CLEMMER

MIDDLEBROOK, VA.

AGRICULTURE

Captain, Company B

"PREXIE" "FATS"

1912-13—Private, Company B; 1913-14—Corporal, Company B; Varsity Football Team; Sergeant-at-Arms of the Corps; Executive Committee; Monogram Club; Secretary, Athletic Association; Athletic Council; 1914-15—Sergeant Major Staff; Vice-President, Athletic Association; 2d Vice-President, Corps; Manager, Junior Football Team; Assistant Manager, Baseball Team; Executive Committee; Class Representative, BUOLE 1915; 1915-16—Captain, Company B; President, Corps; President, Athletic Association; Athletic Council; Varsity Football Squad; President, Planters' Club; President, Shenandoah Valley Club; Asso. Bus. Mgr. of the BUOLE; Monogram Club; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet; President, Cotillion Club; President, Senior Promenade Dance.

1916

Tom is one of the most remarkable men who ever entered V. P. I. He is a natural leader, a born executive, and most popular man in the school. No man in the history of the institution has received more honors, and no one has deserved them more. "Prexie" is a man of high ideals, strong personality, and broad interest. He is valuable in every branch of college life. His hobby is athletics, especially football; and there is never a time when he is not working for better athletics. "Prexie" is quite an athlete himself, having won a coveted monogram as center of our football team. He is likewise a military "scribe," knowing the intricacies of drill from A to Z. For our chief we see only the brightest future. He intends going back to the farm at Middlebrook, and will undoubtedly make a leader in his community, for as the old saying goes, "A good man cannot be kept down."



*"He whose goodness is part of himself,
"Is what is called a real man."*

VPI



WILLIAM LOUIS COGBILL, JR.
RICHMOND, VA.

MECHANICAL ENGINEERING

Captain, Company D

"BILLY"

Private, Company C; Corporal, Company C; First Sergeant, Company D; Captain, Company D; President Richmond Club; Treasurer, Sophomore Class; Treasurer, Corps; Manager, Class Basket-Ball Team, 1914; Baseball Squad, 1914; Midnight Council; Class Basket-Ball, 1915; Manager, Varsity Football Team; Executive Committee, 1915; Vice-President, Corps, 1915-16; Athletic Council; Student Branch, A. S. M. E.; President, Final Ball; Athletic Editor, THE BUGLE.

Behold, who we have here! Billy Cogbill, I believe, all the way from Richmond. One bright summer day some years ago, while standing on one of the streets of Richmond, he heard the martial tread of the V. P. I. corps, and, being inspired by the rat, tat, tat, of the drums, his zeal bore him three hundred miles away from home into the fortifications of the V. P. I. legions. But away with such light remarks lest we blur the sterner qualities of the man. Billy has a congeniality which tokens good-fellowship, and an executive ability directed by a broad sense of justice and the welfare of his fellow students. One would not doubt his popularity if he but caught a glimpse of his many honors. Despite his activities outside of the class-room, Billy has made good in his studies. He is not a book-worm, but his perennially active brain carries him through anything he undertakes, and we know this is prophecy enough for his success in life.

*"They love truth best who to
themselves are true,
And what they dare dream of,
dare to do."*



VPI



ARCHIE MAY COLEMAN

KENBRIDGE, VA.

AGRICULTURE

Musician, Company A

"RINGOLD"

Private, Company A; Planters' Club;
Sergeant-at-Arms, Southside Virginia
Club; Musician, Company A; Member,
P. C.'s."



Upon his arrival at Blacksburg, Archie was hailed as a possible athletic find, because of his great size and stature. Although showing phenomenal form in class football, he suddenly withdrew from athletics and has applied himself diligently to agricultural pursuits. He is intended for a farmer by nature and disposition, and will no doubt make a big success in his chosen field of work. One of the seven wonders in our class history was brought about by "Ringold," when he joined the motley crew of Buglers last fall, a deed we never would suspect him of, but the Buglers needed a good man and Ringold was sought—and consented to help the "reveille boys" out. Would you ever believe that one of such a sombre nature could produce the soothing notes of taps with the concomitant notes of the terrible reveille? Well, such is the truth, and we must admit that he has music in his soul, which we hope will lighten the burdens of life and carry him through its many trials.



"And sleep in spite of thunder."





GEORGE GRAVATT COLEMAN
RICHMOND, VA.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

Lieutenant, Company B

"SLATS"

Private, Company B; Corporal, Company E; Quarter-Master Sergeant, Company F; Lieutenant, Company B; Richmond Club; Tennis Club; Student Branch A. I. E. E.



His name is Gravatt, but they call him "Slats," "G. G.," "Baron," or anything else, for he is always so ready to help any one that he will come quite readily. His highest ambition is to be an eminent engineer, and electrical at that, and have his name published conspicuously in the Electrical World. His success with the ladies is evidenced by the number of hits he makes on his visits home, and it is whispered that one gentle heart has been captured. Gravatt's aspirations along military lines were quite high, and needless to say he got what he was after, the result being that we were honored with his presence as a Lieutenant among this session's Senior officers. His military aspirations having been reached, he now wants his B. S. and E. E., and we have no doubt that after they are obtained, he will put them to good service.



*"And even his failing lean'd to
Virtue's side."*

VPV



RICHARD LOGAN COLE-
MAN, JR.

JAVA, VA.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

Private, Company D

"DICK"

Private, Company D; Student Branch,
A. I. E. E.; Member, "P. C.'s."



Stop! Look! Listen! Above is the exact reproduction of a youth whose brains would have been envied by old Newton when a calculus problem was to be solved, or by Carnot or Rankin when it was necessary to expound the intricate theory of Thermo. But dear friends, brains are not all that this youthful exponent of Java has at his command. From the most shy, demure, and harmless chrysalis of Bathood, he has been metamorphosed into a daring, love-seeking member of the Senior class. We only hope that his handsome face will not get him into any such trouble in the future as to be entirely turned off from his work by the ever magnetic fair sex. We would like to advise this youthful prodigy to dispense with the idea that "everything comes to him who waits," and get out and make him self known to the world. We drink to the health of Dick's future success.



"Love is better than fame."

UPV



ROBERT RANEY CONNELLY

LAWRENCEVILLE, VA.

MECHANICAL ENGINEERING

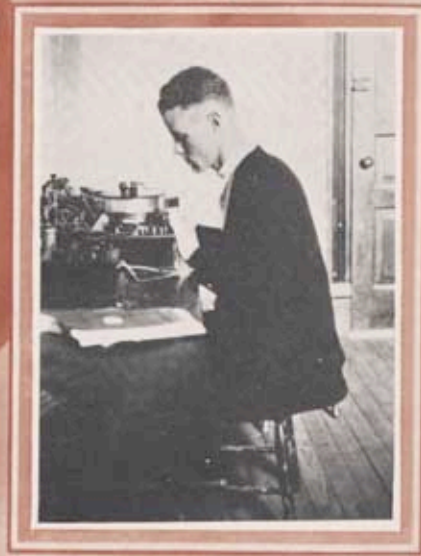
Private, Company F

"CORP" — "BUZZ"

Private, Company F; Maury Literary Society; Corporal, Company F; Sergeant, Company F; Member, "S. O. S."



This noble specimen of Lawrenceville reported to the commandant in the fall of 1912, and a record of his military life would show that his reception was most pleasant, for "Corp" has made periodic reports to him ever since. He, like others of the same persuasion, had military aspirations until the end of his Junior year, when he decided that the "S. O. S.'s" were in dire need of a man capable of opposing all attempts at military efficiency at this school, and one whom they could depend upon to act as spokesman in any of their coercive methods with "Brush Mountain," our chieftain. "Corp" was ever of opinion that he was an unappreciated rival of Caruso, for quite often the halls of A division resounded with, "I know a little duck—." Whether he will forsake his profession to seize the laurels of that eminent tenor is a question, but confidentially, we believe Caruso is safe and that "Corp" will seek fame in the field of "stress and strains."



"Oh, Music, here, indeed, is an ardent devotee."





BENJAMIN COTTRELL
RICHMOND, VA.

CIVIL ENGINEERING

Lieutenant, Company A

"BEN"

Private, Company A; Sergeant, Company A; Lieutenant, Company A; Richmond Club; Class Football Team, 1912; Football Squad, 1913-14; Varsity Football, 1915; Baseball Squad, 1913; Track Squad, 1914; Varsity Track, 1915-16.

Ben is one of those few boys who is able to keep up with all the magazine stories, and at the same time forge ahead in his studies. During his first two years he was a familiar figure on the "grit path," but he came back his Junior year with the strong determination to circumvent the intricacies of Military Science and Tactics, which he was successful in doing, for he was rewarded with a "Lieu" his Senior year. Ben's success in military is indicative of his success in most of the things that he undertakes, for it is well known that when Ben starts out to do a thing it is generally done well. As one of the brainiest and most popular men of the Senior class he is bound to succeed, and when we next hear from "Ben," it will be in connection with some great engineering feat.

"Behold the athletic man."



VPI



HENRY HERBERT CRAFTON
RICHMOND, VA.

MECHANICAL ENGINEERING

Musician, Company B

"SKINNY"

Private, Company B; Musician, Company B; Manager, Class Football, 1912-13; Vice-President, Sophomore Class, 1914; President, Junior Class, 1915; Executive Committee; Business Manager, THE BUGLE; Member, "P. C.'s."

No, this is not J. D. Rockefeller, or any other of our eminent financiers. But they had better look out for their laurels when "Skinny" enters the commercial world. His natural gift in business management could not be concealed from his classmates, and when a business manager for THE BUGLE was sought, all eyes turned to Skinny. He has filled this office with enviable ability. But this is not the only distinctive trait of this son of Richmond. As a token of the esteem in which he is held by the corps just glance at the list of honors he has held during his cadethood. As a practical man of affairs, Skinny has few equals and no peers. But even the great have their weaknesses. Skinny has an innate antipathy to things military. In working up a debate on "The Value of Military Training" we would advise the literary society scribes supporting the negative side to consult him. He will furnish them with arguments galore.

"The man of wisdom is the man
of years"



UPV



JAMES LELAND CULTON
WAYNESBORO, VA.
CHEMISTRY
Private, Company D
"JIMMY"

Corporal, Company D; Shenandoah Valley Club; President, Chemistry Club; Member, "S. O. S."; "P. C."; Tech. Minstrels.



In Jimmie we have a character as difficult to fathom as the Pacific. Although small of stature, this is by no means indicative of his vast mental ability. Why the sobriquet of "scribe" has not attached itself to this chemistry prodigy is a secret known only to the initiated. The subtle wiles of Cupid seem to have an irresistible influence upon him, and, forgetful of all impending tests, answers the call of Dan Cupid, is inspired by the fascinations of the fair sex and startles his fellow chemists by pulling through with the highest distinction. Jimmie was a corporal in bygone days, but his "racking" proclivities brought him into disrepute with the military authorities and he has led the life of an unmolested private ever since. As a chemist he offers a plausible theory for every chemical phenomenon, which solicits the admiration of his fellow-workers, who have honored him with the presidency of the Chemistry Club. We have no hesitation in forecasting a brilliant career in the scientific world.



*"Days of absence, I am weary
She I love is far away."*





HENRY ASHBY DAVENPORT
ROANOKE, VA.

MECHANICAL ENGINEERING
Private, Company D

"HANK"

Private, Company D; Class Football Team, 1913-14 (Captain), 1915 (Manager); Class Basket-Ball Team, 1914-15-16 (Manager); Track Team, 1914-15-16 (Captain); Vice-President, Roanoke Club; Treasurer, Maury Literary Society; Monogram Club; Student Branch, A. S. M. E.



From the very start, that is to say, when "Hank" was a Sophomore. But among us, we all recognized in him a man who would in due course of time be one of the mainstays of the class. All of this has come about. Hank is respected and liked by all, but don't get the idea that he is a popularity seeker; far from it—simply his sturdy qualities as a man, coupled with a genial disposition, make him a favorite with all. As a track athlete he stands or rather he runs among the very first in the South, as is easily shown by the South Atlantic Championship results. He did not let varsity track prevent his playing a hard game of class football, or "horsing" the underclassmen on the basket-ball court. Possessing unbounded grit and determination to "get there" we are confident of a successful future. We feel gratified at having known such a man in the course of our stay at V. P. I.



"I have run a good race."

VPI



HARRY PERRY DAVIS
 DANVILLE, VA.
 ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING
 "SQUEEKY"

Private, Company A; Bugler, Company B; Southside Virginia Club; Football Squad, 1914; Track Squad, 1914; Class Football Team, 1914; Student Branch, A. I. E. E.; "Alley Gang."



When Harry Davis joined the 1915 class, as delegate-extraordinary from Danville, he had a great reputation as a breaker of feminine hearts (according to his testimony) and brought with him as proof a volume of love sonnets (unpublished) whose sentiments make the efforts of Dante and Petrarch appear cold as the warblings of an Eskimo lover beneath the Arctic moon on a December night. With such a predilection for affairs of the heart, Davis speedily became "critique de femme" to the corps. His tender way of passing judgment upon a cadet's fair dancing partner is as follow: "Where is the handsome one I saw you with yesterday?" This welcome finesse immediately won for him the name of "Squeeky" because the effect of the salutation upon the cadet and partner was the same as the one experienced by a bibulous husband stepping on a loose plank on the stairs at one A. M. Squeeky is a thorough student, after wearing out several books in a course, and we predict a brilliant future for him.



"Why should I worry?"





STEPHEN WEBB DAVIS

CHARLOTTE, N. C.

AGRICULTURE

Captain, Company E

"STEVE"—"CORP"

Private, Company D; Corporal, Company A; First Sergeant, Company B; Captain, Company E; Delegate to Southern Student Conference; Class Baseball, 1913; Carolina Club; Y. M. C. A. Committee; Editorial Staff of Firing Line; Vice-President, Maury Literary Society, 1914; Vice-President Y. M. C. A., 1915; Vice-President, German Club; President, German Club; Assistant Manager Tech Minstrels, 1915; Manager Tech Minstrels, 1916; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet; Y. M. C. A. Advisory Board; Editorial Staff Virginia Tech; Editor, Student Handbook; Planters' Club.

A product of the Old North State, and as loyal a Down Houser as ever existed. "Corp" showed that he had plenty of common sense mixed with his loyalty, however, by coming to old Tech to get his education. Military seemed to have a fascination for him from the start, and he proved a valuable man to the "war department" all the way from a corporal to a captain. He mixes judgment with his conscientiousness which results in his giving every man a square deal. As manager of the Minstrels he worked hard, and ably demonstrated his business abilities. "Corp" is a big favorite with the fair sex, and cuts a wide swath in Blacksburg society circles as he does everywhere he goes. We firmly believe that some female was responsible for his frequent trips to Roanoke during his senior year. He is going to settle down on the farm after graduation, if he can tear himself away from the gay life of Charlotte, and we will then have a true type of the country gentleman, with his good natured, sunny disposition, dispensing Southern hospitality and cocktails in antebellum style.

"Wake, soldier, wake, thy war
horse waits
To bear thee to the battle."



VP



VINCENT BARGMANT DIXON
PHOEBUS, VA.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING
Private, Company D
"DICK"

Sophomore Rat; Private, Company D;
Sergeant, Company D; Manager, Class
Basket-Ball Team, 1915; Executive
Committee Student Branch, A. I. E. E.;
Chairman Student Branch, A. I. E. E.;
Varsity Baseball Team, 1914-15-16;
Varsity Football Team, 1913-14-15,
(Captain, 1915).

To write up a chap like Dick is a pleasure to any biographer. There are so many fine things we could say about him, but space prevents our giving full justice. A glance at the above list of activities in which he has engaged is convincing proof of his versatility as an athlete, and all-round ability. He has a way of finding time to do things and doing them well. Be it on the gridiron, diamond, or in the classroom, Dick always stands among the top-notchers. "A. C.," Mechanics, and "Thermo," have no terrors for him, and consequently we can see nothing but a bright future ahead. His work on the Tech, and with the Electrical Club goes to show that he takes a lively interest in the practical phases of college life. But incidently, Dick is never too busy to write "a letter or so" to Hampton at regular intervals. As a tip-top, all-round good fellow, Dick is indeed hard to equal.

"The Olympic heroes are not a
mile greater than he."





DAVID SETH DOGGETT
RICHMOND, VA.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING
Private, Company D

" DAVE "

Private, Company D; Richmond Club;
Member, Student Branch, A. I. E. E.;
Member, " P. C.'s. "

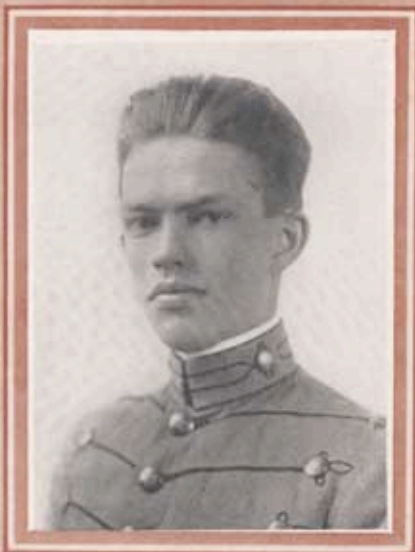


In presenting Dave to the public, we are very cautious about our introduction, for he has been an enigma throughout his career at Tech-land. The fact that he has been awarded the distinction of " most unmilitary cadet " indicates his attitude toward military, an attitude which elicits the plaudits of his less open sufferers, and as stronger confirmation we were often greeted with the sound of his name embellishing the daily reports of our " stick reader. " Dave created a sensation our Junior year by a memorable fire in his so-called " Emporium, " and was very much dissatisfied with its prompt suppression--his philanthropic purpose being to burn down " No. 1, " in order to compel the authorities to give us a suitable barracks. In " cits " he is a lord, and somewhat of a ladies' man, but that is not surprising--he hails from Richmond.



" A lion among ladies is a most dreadful thing. "

UPV



JESSE LAURENCE ELEY

FRANKLIN, VA.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

Chief Trumpeter, Company B

"SOC"

Private, Company E; Musician, Company E; Chief Trumpeter, Company B; Student Branch, A. I. E. E.



"Soe" joined the 1916 class as a Sophomore rat and has been raising a fuss ever since, entirely out of proportion to his size. Immediately after his appearance, the name of "Socrates," which was afterwards shortened to "Soe," became a part of his being. He secured this nom-de-Vecpcci because of a marked physical resemblance to his predecessor, but we hesitate to contrast their mental ability. "Soe" is to be envied for the career he has had in the Bugle Corps. After spending most of his time during his rat year practising on a brass bugle, he was admitted to the ranks of this noble group, and was soon "dilling" for Metcalf's position. His efforts were rewarded, and he now sports a neat pair of chevrons. "Soe" is more or less interested in electricity, since he has been accused of attending Professor Lee's lectures at rare intervals. If he succeeds in awaking opportunity as he has our slumbering cadets, life indeed holds forth a bright future.



*"Blow, bugler, blow,
Set the wild students flying."*





WILBER RUSSELL ELLIS

WAVERLY, VA.

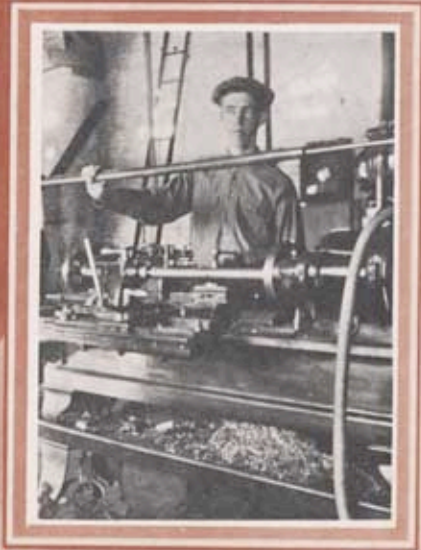
Private, Company A

"WHISKERS"

Private, Company A; Student Branch,
A. S. M. E.; Member, "P. C.'s."



"Whiskers," no longer called Fuzzy, enlisted as a soldier of the "1916 Army" as a Sophomore Rat. Notwithstanding the fact that his time with us has been for a period of only three years, he has made more "stars" than most of us have made in four. Mechanics, Thermo, and Mechanism are his hobbies, and never cause him any anxiety. Although he is a consistent worker, and keeps up with his daily tasks, "Whiskers" has plenty of time to "gum" with his friends, and possesses a natural tendency to "horse" everyone. Nor are only a few of his spare moments spent in writing to certain fair ones, for he receives two or three letters each day, and to keep up his correspondence would necessarily cause some effort on his part. Aside from these frivolities, his clear mind, original ideas, and will-power are certain to give him in the future, a place amongst the foremost engineers of the country.



"One science only will one
genius fit."





LOYD HERMAN ENGLEBY

ROANOKE, VA.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

Private, Band

"SLICK"

Sophomore Rat; Bugler, Company E;
Private, Band; Student Branch, A. I.
E. E.



Another one of those who delayed entering our class until we had emerged from Rathood. The first intimation we had of "Slick's" presence was the memorable day of the Rat Parade in 1913, when his famous "Klaxon voice" was heard to the delight of his brother rats participating in that parade. Slick is one of the wits of the class, and his "it was the night before Christmas" is a favorite means of attracting any handy articles lying about in the room to compel the cessation of his gloom-dispelling anecdote. He does not possess any strong weakness, but an innate fondness for the opposite sex, and his roaming proclivities with his "Fliver" are easily excusable. He can "work" old Doc Henderson better than any of us, but the last attempt to get a leave because of "bodily ailment" (a stubborn corn) resulted disastrously.

"And he did it all with his little Ford."



VPY



IKE EPSTEIN
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
CIVIL ENGINEERING
Private, Company F

"IKE"

Private, Company F; Lee Literary Society; Varsity Football Squad; Varsity Basket-Ball Squad; C. E. Club; Member, "P. C.'s."



"Ike" says the only fault he can find with Blacksburg is that his favorite musical comedies fail to come here. But like the sensible fellow he is, he accepts the next best thing, and has reserved a seat at the Lyric. His connection with the civil engineering department has brought him numerous offers from reputable concerns in Birmingham, and although "Ike" intended to explore the wilds of Alaska, the call of Dan Cupid was too strong, and he has almost signed up with the "Cupid Match-Making Company"—all that he is waiting for is the fourteenth of June. "Ike's" chief trait is his unflinching humor, and this coupled with steady working qualities, will surely cut a niche for him in the Hall of Fame.

*"Oh! let me close my eyes and
dream—
Sweet, fanciful, vagrant dreams
of love."*



VPV



LUCIUS SAMUEL FLETCHER
HARRISONBURG, VA.

AGRICULTURE

Private, Company C

"MIKE"—"IKEY"

Private, Company C; Shenandoah Valley Club; Secretary Lee Literary Society; Planters' Club; Debating Team; Winner Stock Judging Medal.

Ladies and gentlemen, behold the brilliant young prodigy, who finished three years' work in two years and one summer! For that reason Mike was missed this year from the "little end" of C Company, and all G Company felt his absence. Mike was quite proficient in military, but believed that the pen is mightier than the sword—especially the pen that used to write those daily letters from Harrisonburg. He always answered the aforesaid epistles every night after Tattoo, and if anyone dropped into his room about that time they found him sitting with stationery piled up around, and with that dreamy, far-away look in his eyes. It has been rumored that Mike did not take engineering because he would need a stepladder to look through a transit, but he denies the report. From the fluency with which he discusses Genetics (whatever that is), and Farm Management, and his numerous medals won in Stock Judging, we predict that he will make several blades of grass grow where one grew before.

"And still they gazed, and still wonder grew,

That one small head could carry all he knew."



V.P.



EDWARD COLLIN FOX
ROANOKE, VA.
ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING
"ED"

Private, Company B; Corporal, Company B; Color Sergeant, Staff; Roanoke City Club; Tennis Club; German Club, Roanoke County Club; Student Branch, A. I. E. E.; Member, "S. O. S."



Just a boy! That is the first impression one has of Ed., but he has seriousness which does not show in the merry twinkle of his eye. An all-round good fellow and the firmest of friends, he has one quality which stands out before all others—his helping hand. Ed. is a fellow who would rather talk than eat. He talks with his whole soul and body, and has a most infectious laugh. He is a shark as an electrician, and it is rumored that he has devised a scheme to manipulate his tongue by electricity. This scheme has not been perfected, since he has not provided it with a switch to cut off the current. Despite these faults Ed. is a great favorite, every inch a man, and one whom we are proud to claim as a classmate and friend. We are looking forward to the time when he will shine in the business world like a tungsten lamp.



*"Then he will talk—good gods!
how he will talk!"*





GUY LITTLETON FURR

BLUEMONT, VA.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

Private, Company E

"FUZZY"

Private, Company E; Student Branch,
A. I. E. E.; Secretary-Treasurer, L. F. C.
Club; Vice-President, Maury Literary
Society; Member, "P. C.'s."



"Skutes," or yet the far more famous "Fuzzy" Furr, admitted by popular opinion to be the pride of Company E, blew into us from Loudoun County with the necessary line for a Sophomore ticket. The electrical department soon heard of him, and soon again from him. "Fuzzy" never lets anything worry him, not even "Dates," English, or "J. S. A." Mechanics, but just takes them as they come. When grades are posted, however, he has always a goodly number of "Twinklers" to his credit. When not occupying his idle moments investigating the mysteries of the R. I. drop, you can find him scanning the social columns of "The Bloomfield Blossoms," or writing one of his numerous business (?) letters. Our school loses a good man in "Fuzzy," but the world is beckoning and he must answer, and he leaves with our sincere wishes for his future.



*"Can we ever have too much of
a good thing?"*





JOHN ALLEN GOODLOE
 BIG STONE GAP, VA.
 ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

"J. A."

German Club; Varsity Baseball Squad,
 1913-14-15-16; Student Branch, A. I.
 E. E.; "Bird of Paradise."



Well, here we have him, John Allen Goodloe, a man fully supporting this gentle compound name, which has remained inseparable since his cradle days. Diminutive in size but bubbling over with an abundance of good nature, he has acquired great popularity, won by his genial disposition as well as his services on the baseball diamond, and, lest we forget, by the shining vales of Big Stone Gap, which he claims to be the mecca of all prosperity. With a sunny smile and a clear countenance, beneath which he has concealed sufficient shrewdness, he was enabled to desert the army. After two years in the trenches, he began faithfully upon his life-work—the study of the feminine gender. As a side issue, he pursues the course of Electrical Engineering in which a day of success is assured, since he analyzes a dynamo as a child's toy, and exerts a magnetizing effect upon all whom he meets—girls between the ages of sixteen and twenty preferred.



*"Alas, the love of women! It is known
 To be a lovely and a fearful thing."*





HENRY YEATMAN
GOULDMAN

FREDERICKSBURG, VA.
AGRICULTURE

Lieutenant, Company D

"EMMA"

Sophomore; Private, Company D; Sergeant, Company D; Lieutenant, Company D; Varsity Baseball Team, 1914-15-16; Monogram Club; Planters' Club; Secretary-Treasurer, Rappahannock Valley Club.



When "Emma" left Fredericksburg on his way to the big leagues, arrived at Blacksburg, he became so enamored with that metropolis that he immediately engaged a suite of rooms in the first division. The next day he traded his railroad ticket for an agricultural, and started to spread. But when spring came along, the old fever popped out, and Shorty soon became a familiar figure on the diamond, and since has been a source of great strength to the Teebs. Although he is quiet and reticent concerning the fair sex, we have a strong suspicion that Coach Cupid will soon pull in the string on him. Although he spends a great deal of time on the diamond, he always stands well in his classes, and no doubt will have the same success on "Sunnybrook Farm" as he has had here.

"Short in stature, but long in wisdom."



V.P.V.



TURNER ASHBY GRAVES

SYRIA, VA.

AGRICULTURE

"UNCLE FATS"—"GUTS"

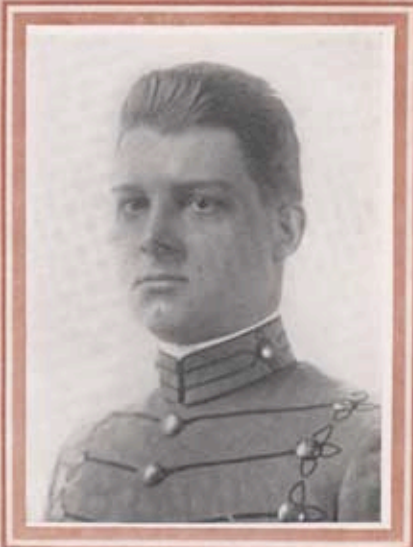
Private, Company C; Football Squad, 1912-14-15; Varsity Track Team—Shot Put, 1913-14-15-16; Treasurer, Lee Literary Society; President, Lee Literary Society; Secretary, Planters' Club; Varsity Football Team, 1913; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet; President, Y. M. C. A.; President, Albemarle, Orange, and Madison Club; Keeper of Field House.

"Big Fats" Graves came from the small town of Syria, and is as big as the town is small. To look at him, one would think there were several incorporated into his being. This gentleman has been engaged in every phase of college activities, as can be seen by the list of honors above. He made the varsity football team, distinguished himself at the shot, and astounded the literary societies by his eloquence. His interest in Y. M. C. A. work netted him the presidency during his Senior Year and an excellent president he has been. No one can accuse "Fats" of being a "dilberry," and yet he gets there just the same. His favorite expression, "Will you please explain that again?" shows that the investigative spirit is not idle, and will help him make his way in the world.

*"Oh, that this too, too solid flesh
would melt!"*



UPV



ROBERT SOMERVILLE
GRAY, Jr.

RICHMOND, VA.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

Musician, Company B

"BOB"

Private, Company B; Musician, Company B; Richmond Club; Student Branch, A. I. E. E.

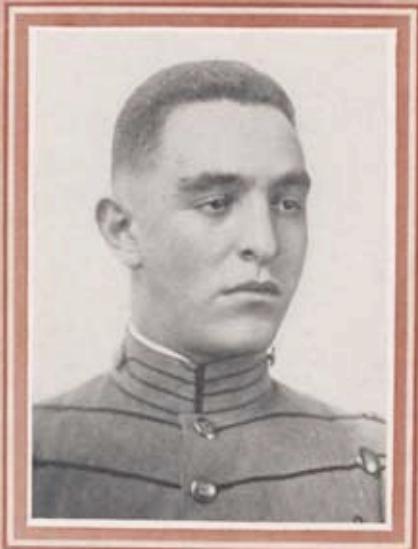


"Bob" denies the accusation that he is fat; says blowing the bugle is what makes his cheeks so plump. But at any rate he is chubby and consequently good natured. His most violent exercise is sleeping, but Bob is not lazy, for when there is work to be done, he is "up and at it." Bob loves classical music and on that account has no mercy at all upon his mandolin, which frequently voices its complaint of injustice long into the night. Having lived on "the high sea" (4th C) longer than any other present resident of the floor, he is looked up to as the "oldest inhabitant," although he descends from this dignified position rather often to engage in a "water fight" or some other form of "crap."

"Musical, therefore spasmodic."



UPV



ALLEN FERDINAND GRUM
PHOEBUS, VA.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

Private, Company B

"YOCKEYMO"

Private, Company B; Hampton Roads
Club; Student Branch, A. I. E. E.;
Bugle Board; Sergeant-at-Arms, Senior
Class; Member, "P. C.'s."



We had not yet overcome our Sophomore conceit before we were aware of a Sophomore Rat who from the first bid fair to be a good addition to our class. This man has passed through what you might term a state of metamorphosis as to his nick-names. It was first "Ferdy," then "Adof," then "Icky," and finally "Yockeymo." All these peculiar names serve a purpose in disguise, their appearance and reality show a man of wonderful personality, good-natured, love for his fellow-students, strong character and a man in whom V. P. I. is well proud to say she turned out from her walls. We expect some of the vague secrets of Electrical Engineering to be brought to light by "Yockeymo." None of us need be surprised if some day we read of the wonderful work of Mr. A. F. Grum. For as has been said of him many times, "Men may come and men may go, but there will never be another 'Yockeymo'" at V. P. I., much to our sorrow.



"Success, my kingdom for success."





JOHN ANDREW HALLER
NORFOLK, VA.

AGRICULTURE

Private, Company F

"MOLLY"

Private, Company F; Lee Literary Society; Planters' Club; Vice-President, Norfolk Club; President, Norfolk Club.



"Molly" is another representative of the land of sand and mules. But that, of course, does not prevent us being proud of him. His sterling qualities of a quiet, unobtrusive disposition, and genuine college spirit make him a man such as helps to form the backbone of the Senior class. Mention should also be made of the fact that "Molly" is one of the few old men who haven't forgotten the precepts of their parents, and still go to Sunday-school. His cognomen is strictly antipodal to his character, and was given to him because of his rather weak voice, which it is reported, has been so cultivated from continual "parlor talk with lights low." Seriously, we are expecting great things of "Molly," for he is well prepared to leave visible footprints on the sands of time.



"Honest in the sight of all men."

VPY



SAMUEL CASS HARMAN

STAUNTON, VA.

AGRICULTURE

"KIB"

Planters' Club; Class Football, 1914-15; Shenandoah Valley Club; German Club.



"Love me, love my dog," is "Kib" Harman's motto. The name "Kib" Well, he received that cognomen from a one-legged shoe-maker, but far be it from "Kib." If you could only see him in the "sunshine-riding trousers" of his "horseless rider's" costume you would surely think he has two legs and had been reared either on a horse or a barrel. It is indeed a familiar sight to see "Kib" with his little dog "Tech" seated besides him in Doctor Chrisman's "Yellow Cart." "Kib" came to us as a Sophomore Rat. That year he was either very studious or scared to death; his second year he spent most of his time driving around with all the visiting calves that came to Blacksburg; or "over on the hill." This year he has been with us more than in the past, although part of his time is required as an assistant at the Veterinary Hospital, and as a lieutenant in the Agronomy Department.



"Love me, love my dog."





PAUL DRAYTON HEUSER

WYTHEVILLE, VA.

AGRICULTURE

"COUNT"—"TEXAS"

Private, Company C; Corporal, Company E; Class Baseball Team; Planters' Club; Leader, Cotillion Club; Leader, Senior Prom; President, Cotillion Club; "Birds of Paradise"; Member, "O. A."

Paul had not been at V. P. I. very long before consternation reigned among the fair sex of the State, and a new postal clerk had to be added at our local bureau de poste (See Fraser and Squair, page 25). For the ladies and Paul are inseparable, and every day a new picture of the latest "Only One" appears on the top of his mahogany dresser (Poetic license for barracks bureau). Put him in the midst of twenty admiring young debutantes, allow him ten dances with each to the music of his favorite piece—"Alone with you at last," and heaven would have no attraction for him. But Paul has waltzed with his studies as successfully as with the ladies, and as a farmer we expect him to revolutionize agriculture, milking the cows to the tune of the latest Terpendian fancy.

"My beauty haunts me in my sleep."



VPI



THOMAS LODAWICK HILL
PRESTON, VA.

AGRICULTURE

"TOM"

Private, Company C; Lee Literary Society; Minstrel Troupe; Equine Flats Baseball Team.

All who know Tom—and who is there that does not—have learned to admire him because of his steadfastness of purpose, and the even tenor of his ways even under most adverse circumstances. Tom came to V. P. I. with the other Rats of 1916, though his own peculiar nature and ambitions has caused his path to diverge somewhat from that of his classmates. Among other things he has proved that a college man can make good in his classes, and still enter upon the blessings and responsibilities of matrimonial life. Although we do not hesitate to commend him for his early resumption of the more serious responsibilities of life, we cannot but regret that we have been unable to become intimate with him in his out-of-class activities. Tom says that he will probably work for his invaluable patron, "The Southern," but should he at any time become the possessor of a farm—as we have no doubt that he will—here's to the hope that the hills will not be too numerous and impede his agricultural progress.

*"Kind hearts are better than coronets,
And simple faith than Norman blood."*





RICHARD MOTLEY
HUTCHINSON

INDIAN CREEK, VA.
MECHANICAL ENGINEERING
Captain, Company A

"DICK"

Private, Company A; Corporal, Company A; First Sergeant, Company A; Captain, Company A; Executive Committee; Secretary Class, 1914; President, Rappahannock Valley Club; Student Branch, A. S. M. E.

Here we have a youth, tall of stature, fair of complexion, and with a voice high and clear. "Dick" is not what you would call a studious fellow, but one with the fundamentals of mechanical engineering so deeply instilled into him that he is regarded as an authority on all "deep dope" which this profession embodies, and as for a subject like Thermo—well, he puts that in a class with nursery rhymes. He masters his work with such a degree of ease that, not satisfied with graduating in one course, we find him over in the electrical department this year taking all of this course that he can possibly work in. In military circles he has ably displayed his ability at handling men, as well as promoting mutual good feeling and cooperation, in all undertakings, throughout his company. "Dick" is the fortunate possessor of an amiable disposition which endows him with that readiness to accommodate anyone, and also wins for him that equality of good fellowship among his classmates. So here's to you "Dick."

"A noble disdains to hide its head."



VPV



THOMAS JOSIAH JACKSON

DRAKES BRANCH, VA.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

Private, Company A

"STONEWALL"

Private, Company C; Corporal, Company B; Quarter-Master Sergeant, Company A; Treasurer, Southside Virginia Club; Secretary, 1916 Class; Student Branch, A. I. E. E.; Member, "S. O. S."

Here's a man who has the ambition of becoming as great an electrical engineer as his illustrious namesake was a soldier. From all appearance he will succeed in his desire, for he is not only an energetic and determined person, but he has also the faculty of overcoming every obstacle he has ever met. We have yet to find a weak spot in him. Aside from being a "scribe," he has many other qualities which have endeared him to the members of our class since our Rat Year. Open-hearted and generous, loyal and sympathetic, determined and tactful, and last of all good looking. "Stonewall" entered with a Rat ticket, but in all probability will take two degrees this year. We predict a brilliant future for him, and one who will reflect great credit upon his Alma Mater and the 1916 Class. So here's luck to you "Stonewall," and our wishes for domestic bliss which we feel fortune cannot withhold from you.

"Handsome is that handsome does."



UPI



MOSES ABRAHAM JACOBSON

PORTSMOUTH, VA.

AGRICULTURE

Private, Company B

"ABE"

Private, Company A; Planters' Club;
Maury Literary Society; Member,
"Senior Privates."

1916

Moses Abraham—truly a name to deceive any one. No, "Abe" is not the pious youth his Biblical cognomen might imply, but just an extraordinary optimist with a genial smile and a smooth line that gets him there. But contrary to our customary ideas of his kind, "Abe's" chatter must be a prominent constituent of gray matter, for when exam. grades are posted he usually comes across with a goodly share of "twinklers." Jake says he is going to start a dairy farm, and if he talks to his cows the same way he does to us, no doubt he'll succeed. Cupid is no respecter of persons and although he denies it, rumor says that the only time "Abe" ever quit talking was when he collided with that personage—and then he couldn't say much; he was unable to work mouth and eyes at the same time.

"Even tho vanquished, he would argue still."



VPI



WILLIAM CAMILLUS
KABRICH

BLACKSBURG, VA.

MECHANICAL ENGINEERING

Private, Company B

"KAB"

Private, Company E; Student Branch,
A. S. M. E.

19
16

"Kab," as his address indicates, was here when we arrived. Since then he has become a great stake driver, and a prime class football player. Some day when the majority of the 1916 class are old and senile, we will hear of him doing some great piece of engineering work, and all of us will be proud to say that he was a member of our class. "Kab" is a quiet, good-natured fellow, but a friend to all. He always puts duty first and pleasure last. Owing to his living down town we see very little of him, but the little we do see makes it the more appreciated. His type is of those who say little but think much, and it is this attribute which presages success in his chosen line.

"Be silent and safe—silence never betrays you."



UPV



JOHN WILLIAM KAVANAUGH
ROANOKE, VA.

MECHANICAL ENGINEERING

Lieutenant, Company D

“SHORTY”—“FATHER”

Private, Company D; Corporal, Company D; Quarter-Master Sergeant, Company D; Lieutenant, Company D; President Freshman Class, 1913; Sergeant-at-Arms, Roanoke Club; Secretary-Treasurer, Roanoke Club; Executive Committee; Midnight Council, 14; Chairman, A. S. M. E.; Defending Attorney Corps; Advertising Manager THE BUGLE; Athletic Advertising Manager.

We present herewith for the inspection of the public one of the most eminent characters ever known in the history of this institution. Johnny had already obtained some valuable experience out in the world, when he decided to become a real engineer, and thereby honored V. P. I. with his presence. That he has been a valuable addition to our number is unquestionable. His Irish wit and unflinching good humor make him a general favorite. Shorty is a military scribe, and his mighty Hibernian voice, his ultra dignified bearing, and knowledge of military science and tactics more than compensate for his abbreviated stature. At a distance he resembles an atom completely surrounded by chevrons, but upon closer inspection you will find that he contains a large proportion of brains to the linear inch. A conscientious student, he has many friends in the student body and among the faculty, and we have not the slightest hesitancy in prophesying for him a most successful future.

“He sat and bleared his eyes with books.”



1916

V. P. I.



FRED R. KIRBY
BAYWOOD, VA.
AGRICULTURE
"HAPPY"

"Equine Flats"; Lee Literary Society; Best debater in contest of March, 1916.



In the fall of 1913, there migrated into Techland one of the quietest and most sedate individuals that ever hailed from Grayson County. Why Grandpa D. actually looks upon his dignity with envy, yet in a few days he was not as sedate as his first appearance would indicate, for we soon discovered that Fred was a lively, all-round chap; and his bright, cheery smile and animating "Good Morning" soon won for him his well deserved name of "Happy." Even with such environments as befall a newly invested Soph, he showed his ability not only in the classroom, but in other fields as well, and the Lee Literary Society never had a better nor more consistent worker. We feel sure that some day he will be looked upon with envy by the disciples of Clay, Calhoun, Webster, and Bryan. Here's to you "Happy."

"A merry heart goes all the day."





JAMES HOWARD LAMBERT
WELCH, W. VA.

AGRICULTURE

Musician, Company B

"MONK"—"REVEILLE"

Private, Company B; Musician, Company B; Roanoke Club; Planters' Club; Maury Literary Society.



Ladies and gentlemen, this as yet unclassified specimen is the only one of its kind in captivity. Its natural habitat is the dense jungle of family trees of Salem, but it is occasionally found as far west as Blacksburg. "Reveille" has made himself famous (or notorious) as the bugler who blew Reveille at 4:30 A. M., thereby causing several hundred cadets to lose a sum total of nearly 1,000 hours sleep. He blames it on his Ingersoll, but military accepts no excuse, so he still stands convicted. This criminal neglect of duty brought to his mind the seriousness of college life, and he became a hard working student. At high school, Reveille had the reputation of being a mechanical genius, but lost it somewhere between here and Salem. His heart is big, and he has never been known to lose his patience. In addition to this he has a patent on his line of talk and gesticulation which will help him to get by in the world.



"Three-fifths of him genius and two fifths sheer fudge."

V.P.



JAMES RALPH LASSITER
SUFFOLK, VA.

CIVIL ENGINEERING
Private, Company C

"JIMMY"

Class Basket-ball Team; C. E. Club;
"Bonthead" Club; "Ragged Rang-
ers"; Member, "P. C.'s."



One of the "old school" of G Division is Jim. Soon after his arrival among us he earned the appellation of "Gym Rat," because of his fondness for the flying-rings and parallel bars, and to this day he is to be found about the field-house seriously attempting to harmonize the principles of "J. S. A.'s" mechanics with the baffling deceptions of the round-ball. When there are any big times on foot you can always count on "Jim" being there. Hailing from down near the shores where the salt breezes blow has probably given his voice that melodious tone which makes him in constant demand at the local choirs. "Jim's" care-free, jocose disposition charms every one, and, though he may impress some as being of a "happy-go-lucky" nature, what it takes to get there "Jim" has, and plenty of it.



*"Then he will talk—ye gods, how
he will talk."*





CHARLES TELL LAWSON

WHITE STONE, VA.

MECHANICAL ENGINEERING

Captain and Adjutant, Staff

"TEL"

Private, Company C; Corporal, Company C; First Sergeant, Company E; Captain and Adjutant Staff; Track Squad, 1913, 1914; Assistant Manager, Track Team, 1915; Manager, Track Team, 1916; Class Baseball, 1913, 1914; Student Branch, A. S. M. E.; Treasurer, Rappahannock Valley Club; President, Rappahannock Valley Club; Y. M. C. A. Committee Work; Treasurer, Y. M. C. A.; Secretary, 1916 Class; Executive Committee.

"Tel" runs an office in third division, from which sanctuary he directs the affairs of the "Army," imparting a little confidential information every night at retreat. But that's the only time he ever talks much, for he took "Charlie's" advice in his Sophomore year, and started "thinking," although from the quantity of stamps he uses he must think in the feminine gender. It's always been a puzzle to us how a man could conquer athletics, military, and "thermo" at the same time, but "Tel" says Cupid furnished him a formula, and from the success he achieves in everything he undertakes, it must be a correct one. He also has a taste for good cigars, and when necessary can blow rings around "J. S. A." and "Glass-Eye." But the world doesn't need to be shown a good thing, and we know that this one will crop out in the near future.

"Who knows how he may report the records of our deeds?"



UPV



HANSON S. LEWIS

LYNNWOOD, VA.

CHEMICAL ENGINEERING

Private, Company C

"STEVE"

Private, Company B; Shenandoah Valley Club; Chemistry Club; Treasurer, "P. C.'s"; Art Editor THE BUGLE.

This, ladies and gentlemen, is "Hanson," whom we take great pleasure in introducing. He first cast his lot with us as a Sophomore Rat and has ever since been an active member of our class. In predicting his future by his work here, he will make the world sit up and take notice when he begins applying his knowledge of chemistry. We are prepared for almost anything, and should this young man revolutionize present industrial methods in his line we shall only say "I told you so." Steve's chemistry does not absorb all his attention, however, for he has artistic tastes and an appreciation of the beautiful, which qualifications won for him the position of Art Editor for our annual. He has gathered around him a circle of close friends with whom he enjoys college life in its various phases. Once more allow us to present, ladies and gentlemen, as spirited a senior private as ever wore a Senior cape—Mr. Lewis.

"On their own merits modest men are dumb."





ROBERT CORNELIUS LIGHT
EVINGTON, VA.

AGRICULTURE

"BOBBY"

Private, Company D; Planters' Club;
Maury Literary Society; Class Football;
Student Assistant Dairy Department.



It seems that military life held very few charms for "Bobby"; at any rate after a year with the gun he traded this for a more useful implement, the hoe, and has since been learning the practical part of raising two "spuds" where one formerly grew. "Bobby" has many qualities which any one would be proud to possess, but space will not permit us to enumerate them. A mention of his jolly laugh—which has an effective range of several hundred feet—will not be amiss. He is an extremely practical man, and this trait, combined with his aptitude for his studies, will without doubt make him a successful farmer. Bob's interest in all college affairs is traditional, and if he maintains this interest in his daily work hereafter, together with that "get up and go" spirit, we are sure that Dame Fortune will not be niggardly in giving him a due portion of fame and prosperity.



"He was a burning and a shining light."





HARVEY LEE LINDSAY
PORTSMOUTH, VA.
CIVIL ENGINEERING
Private, Company D
HARVEY

Private, Company D; Class Baseball, 1914, 1915, 1916; Class Football; Maury Literary Society; Secretary-Treasurer, Portsmouth Club; Secretary-Treasurer, Racket Club; C. E. Club; Member, "P. C.'s"; Bugle Board.



Harvey is a product of the tidewater section, and he usually convinces every one that there is no place like it. He entered as a Sophomore Rat and we were mighty glad to welcome him as one of us. He and his meerschaum pipe are familiar sights in the neighborhood of First Division and the book-stores. When in a reflective mood he has been known to give utterance to many philosophical truths, and his words always carried weight. He takes a great interest in all college affairs, and was one of the founders and engineers in the establishment of the Racket Club. Harvey is most obliging in every way, and a fellow to be relied upon to do his share in any undertaking. We wish him much success in the vocation of his adoption, civil engineering.



"They never fail who die in a great cause."





JAMES LESLIE MADDUX
BLACKSTONE, VA.
MECHANICAL ENGINEERING
Lieutenant, Band

Private, Company B; Private, Band;
First Lieutenant, Band; "Tech"
Minstrels; Student Branch, A. S. M. E.

In some respects our hero is one of the quiet men of the class, especially when it comes to talking about himself. There are certain occasions, however, when we have a chance to hear him give expression to his feelings through that sliding trombone which adds so much to the effectiveness of our band. Things seem to come his way with no apparent effort on his part, and he fills the position as commanding officer of the band with becoming aptitude. Let us say right here that our band is an out-and-out product of J. L. Maddux. Of the many capable men joining our ranks during our Sophomore year, he stands well at the head of the column. Whether music will have greater allurements for him than the attractions of mechanical engineering remains to be seen.

"His very fool has music in 't."



VPJ



THOMAS DIX MCGINNIS
MERRY POINT, VA.

MECHANICAL ENGINEERING
Captain, Company C

"MAC"

Private, Company C; Corporal, Company C; First Sergeant, Company C; Captain, Company C; Baseball Squad, 1913-14; Assistant Manager, Baseball Team, 1915; Manager, Baseball Team, 1916; Class Basket-Ball Team, 1914-15; Class Football Team, 1915; President Rappahannock Valley Club; Maury Literary Society; Secretary, Corps, 1915; Membership Committee, Y. M. C. A.; Treasurer, Senior Class; Treasurer, Student Branch, A. S. M. E.



"Mac," a rather quiet fellow—when asleep. But when free from the fetters of sweet Morpheus he's alive to all the activities of local college life. Conscientious, determined, with high ideals, and the character to live up to them, you can hardly pick out a man so representative of the type V. P. I. sends out. "Mac's" dislike for sham in words or deeds is typified by his openness and frankness in all his dealings with his classmates. As a Ranking Captain, he has made good in spite of the difficulties usually set in the way of this office. A great deal of his time is spent in writing letters, and he incidentally gets his four-a-week as sure as the days themselves pass by. Rated as a cool-headed, all-round spirit, he is hard to beat, and seemingly a truism:—those who know him best like him best.

"'Tis only noble to be good."





STUART HATCHER McNAIR
NATURAL BRIDGE, VA.
ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING
Private, Company B
"MAC"

Private, Company B; Sergeant, Company A; Shenandoah Valley Club; Student Branch, A. I. E. E.



Here's a quiet easy-going fellow, but let's a racker, nevertheless, and the kind of man all the girls fall for. In spite of this fault "Mae" is a fine fellow, a hard student, a sociable chum, and a deep thinking philosopher. He is generous and open-hearted to a fault, and when in troubled waters go to him, for you will gain the aid of a willing friend. Ever since our Rat Year "Mae" has steadily gained in popularity with every one who knows him. He possessed the dignity of sergeant chevrons last year, but thought it best not to mix military with his studies, and so cast his lot with the Senior privates. Knowing him as we do, we see him sharing with Edison and Tesla the honors of the electrical world, and reflecting great credit upon his Alma Mater. Good luck to you, "Mae," but remember to leave a little glory to your classmates when you take up the reins of electrical work.



*"Those that think, must govern
those that let."*





LAWRENCE JAMES MEYNS

RICHMOND, VA.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

Musician, Company B

"MIKE"

Private, Company C; Corporal, Company D; Sergeant, Company D; Musician, Company D; Secretary-Treasurer, Richmond Club; Student Branch, A. I. E. E.; Member, "S. O. S.'s"; Associate Editor, THE BUGLE.

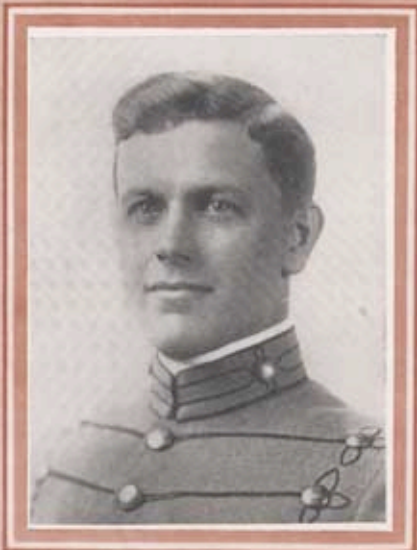


Just because a fellow's nickname is "Mike," it doesn't follow that he is an Irishman, for here we have a typical Dutchman, fat, jolly, good-natured, always ready for a joke, and an all-round good fellow. "Mike" blew in from Richmond four years ago, and ever since has been trying to solve the mysteries of electricity. If results stand for anything, we might say that his efforts have been very successful, for not only has he completed his work for a B. S. degree, but is well on his way for his E. E. "Mike" swears that he is going to open up bachelor quarters as soon as he leaves here, but look out, ladies, his type are the kind who fall hardest when they do get struck by Cupid's arrows. We give Mike only two years of bachelor life. Drop around about then and you'll hear some wedding bells.

" 'Tis better to be wise than otherwise."



UPV



CEPHAS ABRAM MONT-
GOMERY

WIRTZ, VA.

AGRICULTURE

“MONTEY”

Out of Military; Planters' Club;
President, "Research Club"; Graduate
Privileges.



“Montey” is one of those few fellows who are so full of ambition that they do not wait to come to V. P. L. to get their initial impulse. He brings his B. A. from the Virginia Christian College, but a greater ambition he yet possessed, and that was to change the A to S. So, realizing his future as an agriculturalist, he hails Blacksburg in the fall of 1914, and became a special student with graduate privileges. Experienced as a student, he knew that to overcome the many problems which confronted him, he must have a quiet, peaceful abode, and so he established his headquarters in the Y. M. C. A. “Montey's” reputation as a public speaker is widely known, and we fear he will forsake following a plow to deliver Chautauquas to eager rusties. His unceasing determination, possession of a smile for every one, and above all, the marks of a true gentleman, are traits which give him a magnetic personality.



*“To have a giant's strength, oh,
it is excellent.”*

V.P.L.



CECIL RAY MOORE
HARRISONBURG, VA.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING
Lieutenant, Company B

"SCRIBE"

Private, Company B; Quarter-Master Sergeant, Company B; Lieutenant, Company B; Vice-President, Shenandoah Valley Club; Secretary Lee Literary Society; Vice-President Lee Literary Society; President, Lee Literary Society; Vice-President, Cotillion Club; Class Football Team, 1914-15; Tennis Club; V. M. C. A. Cabinet; Secretary-Treasurer, Fidd Ball; Class Salutatorian; Student Branch, A. I. E. E.

"Where's Scribe?" "In the Physics Lab. Where d'ye suppose?"

Cecil has a room somewhere in the barracks to which he goes to take a nap sometime before reveille. He resides in the Physics Lab. This son of Harrisonburg entered V. P. I. as a Sophomore Rat, and at once began "starring" in his classes to such an extent that we hastened to bestow upon him the title of "Scribe," which being interpreted means one who excels in his classes. Scribe makes frequent trips to the other end of the Huckleberry, and rumor has it that he will construct a wireless to Christiansburg this Summer to use as a substitute for those long bi-weekly letters he writes. He intends to remain here to take his E. E. and we feel sure that he will continue to take the highest honor in his profession just as he has done in his class work.

*"And even his failings lean'd to
virtue's side."*



V.P.I.



ARTHUR PENICK MOORE
RINGGOLD, VA.
AGRICULTURE

“HOOKS”—“ADDER”

Private, Company F; Football Squad, 1912; Varsity Football Team, 1913, 1914, 1915; Basket-Ball Squad, 1913, 1914, 1915, 1916; Baseball Squad, 1913, 1915, 1916; Varsity Baseball Team, 1914; Planters' Club; Southside Virginia Club; Birds of Paradise.

“Hooks,” as he is known among us, is, to say the least, one of the most prominent men at Techland. That he is an all-round athlete is evidenced by the number of “V. P.’s” to his credit, and every phase of college activities attracts his attention. This latter trait also accounts for his wide popularity. “Hooks” is an extremely good natured fellow; his “Adder” wit always fills the Bookstore with attentive admirers, and likewise the “Lassies” of the town receive their share of entertainment along this line. We all expect great things of him, for added to his strong character, pleasing personality, and unending will-power, we have perceived that a “little sister” down in North Carolina has imbued him with unwonted inspiration.

“Great he stands in the eyes of others.”



VP



ISAAC NEWTON MOSELEY
VINTON, VA.

MECHANICAL ENGINEERING

Private, Company E

"NEWTON"

Private, Company E; Sergeant, Company E; Roanoke Club; Student Branch, A. S. M. E.; Secretary, Maury Literary Society; Vice-President, Maury Literary Society; Member, "S. O. S."

1916

Newton came to us a Sophomore Rat, and for some time was so quiet and self-effacing that we hardly know he was here. But before long we awoke to the fact that we had in our midst a "scribe," and his fame was bruited about the campus. Even "Thermo" had no terrors for him, nor "Dates" Paradise Lost. But kindly don't get the idea that Newton is a grind, for that is indeed far from the truth. He finds ample time to write to whom he always tells us "Someone," and profound inquiries into the matters revealed nothing but the fact that the letters received in return were post-marked Roanoke. Newton once possessed military aspirations, and pulled down a "serg," but his Senior year was spent in the ranks, for the commandant was lacking a sufficient number of "Lieus" to go around, we know, however, that he will not remain a private in the outside world, but is going to fight hard to be "A Captain in the Ranks."



"No one has betrayed himself by silence."

UPV



JAMES RAYMOND MURPHY
WASHINGTON, D. C.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

"MINK"

Private, Company B; Secretary, Student Branch, A. I. E. E.; Executive Committee, Student Branch, A. I. E. E.; President, Boscoe Gearing Club; Sophomore Court; President, Summer School; Class Football Team, 1914-15; Track Squad, 1915-16; Secretary-Treasurer, Cotillion Club; Secretary-Treasurer, Senior Prom; "Birds of Paradise."



Here's the only original "Mink" in captivity! Although an Irishman, he hails from Washington, D. C. For three years he "toted" a gun, but finally became assistant in his beloved electrical laboratory his Senior year. Besides being an Irishman he is a "scribe," an optimist, and a H-raiser. He is popular with all classes from Dean Campbell down to Nash, and even the girls. "Mink" is a good student, having remarkable powers of concentration, and is practical as well as theoretical. He has the delightful attribute of obtaining his object in spite of every obstacle, and of never worrying about the future. He goes with the General Electrical people in June, and knowing him as we do, we predict a bright future for him, his energy, determination, and ability to "bluff" fortifying the way. It's refreshing to have known such a character, and we wish you a very successful and happy career. "Mink."



"Who are a little wise the best fools be."





SETH WHALEY MURRAY

NEWPORT NEWS, VA.

AGRICULTURE

Lieutenant, Company A

"SETH"—"RED"

Private, Company E; Sergeant, Company A; First Lieutenant, Company A.

Here is another one of these prodigies who is going to walk off with the diploma by three years' work, and in addition, has gained the coveted stripes of a high ranking "lieu" by his military "scrubiness," and conscientious performance of duty. By nature Murray is quiet and unobtrusive, but this does not at all mean that he will allow his rights to be trampled upon, a statement that will no doubt be confirmed by our worthy classmate, Ringold. One thing, however, we do not understand. For the purpose of scientific experimentation, Seth, together with another classmate, made an extensive expedition in search of rabbits. Suffice to say that he obtained the rabbits, but he still continues to go for them, although the required inoculating experiments have long been performed. By nature and choice he is an agriculturist, although there is no doubt but what he possesses the qualities that would ensure success in any profession. And we would not be surprised to hear from him as the years roll by, when he is occupying a seat in legislative halls.

*"Of their own merits modest
men are dumb."*



VPV



EXUM BRITT MYRICK
SUFFOLK, VA.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING
Lieutenant and Asst. Adj., Staff
"BRITT"

Private, Company E; Corporal, Company E; Color-Sergeant, Staff; Lieutenant and Assistant Adjutant, German Club; Class Football, 1913-15 (Captain); Varsity Football Squad, 1914; Captain Class Basket-Ball Team, 1914; President, Junior-Senior German; Leader, Final, 1916; Student Branch, A. I. E. E.



"Exum" came to us a meek little Rat, but he remained meek only a short time, for soon the term Rackster became synonymous with Myrick. As a champion rackster he is of the first calibre and has put to ignominious flight all competitors for that honor. "Britt" has also won his way into the favor of the military authorities as is evidenced by the office he holds in the corps. Between his trips to the "hill" and post-office, he has busied himself with his classes and came out a fortunate winner, but it was of little difficulty to do this. Some day Tom Edison will be startled by "Britt's" entrance into the electrical world, and then let the wizard of Menlo Park look out for his favor.

"A man who has honor; one who will not lie."





JOHN CLAYTON PAINTER
TROUTVILLE, VA.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

Private, Company F

"CAPTAIN JOHNNY"

Entered from Roanoke College; Private, Company F; Sergeant, Company F; Class Football Team, 1913-15; Basket-Ball Squad, 1913-14-15; Student Branch, A. L. E. E.; Member, "S. O. S."; Member, "P. C.'s."



The only fault we can find with "Captain Johnny" is that he came from Troutville, but we are beginning to realize that we owe a debt of gratitude to that burg for sending out such a worthy representative. John entered from Roanoke College as a Sophomore Rat, and has proven himself an able recruit not only in military affairs, but in athletics and classes as well. By some inexplicable twist of fate the lieutenantcy did not materialize, and "The Captain" is now one of the most orthodox members of the association of "Privileged Characters." Mention should be made of his athletic activities, where he was in his natural element. He always "got his man," and the continuance of this practice in after life will enable him to get what he goes after. At any rate this is what we expect of him if we judge by his persistency, determination, and earnestness as evinced in his life as a student.



*"Sport that wrinkled care divides
And laughter holding both his
sides."*





GEORGE EDWARD PARKER

PORTSMOUTH, VA.

MECHANICAL ENGINEERING

Private, Company D

"GEORGIE"

Private, Company D; Vice-President, Portsmouth Club; Vice-President, Senior Class; President, Maury Literary Society; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet; Class Historian; Prosecuting Attorney of The Corps; Secretary, Student Branch, A. S. M. E.



Fate surely served us well when it brought George into our midst. Not having a stenographer at hand it is impossible to cite his particular merits. George tried hard to hide his gray matter, but his "stars" paved the way for divulging the secret, and thereafter his advice was sought on questions from rearbaries to the most appropriate flowers to send to a young lady. George is a big-hearted fellow—in fact we've often wondered how such a large heart could be lost. But Cupid willed it so, although from late reports it has been found in Tidewater, and so now when George isn't figuring out the horsepower of his radiator, or trying to get 150% efficiency from a machine, he's busy keeping his correspondence up to date. We are confident that the star of our class will continue to shine as brilliantly in the future as it has shone in the past.



"Wise to resolve, and patient to perform."

VPY



JAMES MONROE PATTESON
MANTEO, VA.

MINING ENGINEERING
Private, Company F

"HAM"

Private, Companies E, A, B, F; Mem-
ber, "P. C.'s."

19
16

"Ham" sounds good to us, and we are glad that we have one among us who can bear the name so graciously. The only time we have seen him "dusted" was in a game of class football—he wasn't angry, but just wanted his team to win. In studies he has that same tenacious nature, the more difficult the subject is the harder he goes after it. His course is considered the most troublesome up here, yet he has waded through it and KNOWS what he should know. This store of knowledge, coupled with his amiable disposition, should bring him success, for there is not a man in our class who will challenge "Ham's" statements, for he knows what he knows.

*"Full wise is he that can himself
know."*



VPY



RALPH McCULLOUGH
PHINNEY

RICHMOND, VA.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

Private, Company E

"RALPH"

Sophomore Rat; Private, Company E;
Sergeant, Company B; German Club;
Editorial Staff "Tech"; Student
Branch, A. I. E. E.; Member, "P. C.'s"
and "S. O. S.'s."



One excuse of the "Huckleberry" for existing is the fact that it brought to College Hill in the Fall of 1913, this youth, who, in the course of three years has gained our admiration and respect, largely because of his sense of humor, college spirit, and careful compliance with paragraph 34 I R. Yes, "Ralph" was a Sophomore Rat, and that is enough to insure the gentle reader that he was never subjected to the humiliation of being offered a membership in the "B. H. S.," for it is no easy matter to walk off with a receipt for four years' work in three fourths the time, especially when the course is engineering, and electrical at that. One thing, however, we cannot understand: Why did he not get a nickname? One suggestion is that none could be found worthy of him; another that the individuality of his name alone could do justice to the individuality of the name. Indications might point to the fact that a career awaits "Ralph" in journalism, but we are inclined to believe that the electrical world will claim him as her own, and that we shall hear from him in the future in his chosen field.



*"They love truth best who themselves are true,
And what they care to dream of,
dare to do."*



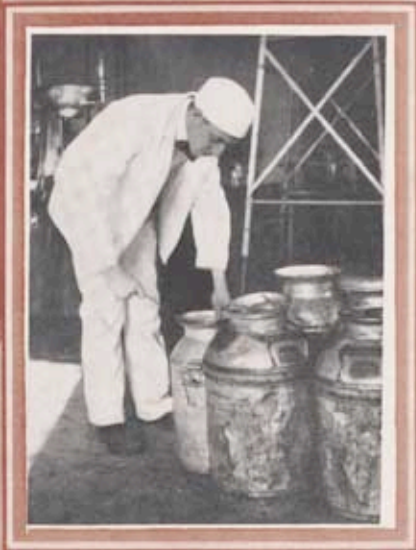


THEODORE ADOLPHUS
POBST
TAZEWELL, VA.
AGRICULTURE
"CAP"

Tazewell County Club; Lee Literary
Society; Vice-President, Planters' Club.



"Cap" came among us a Sophomore Rat. As usual, we looked upon him with disdain because he had not suffered with us the horrors of Rathood. This quiet, unassuming fellow, however, made us take notice of him, for the professors never caught him napping, and besides (this on the quiet) his promptings aided us materially in our "lines." "Cap" always works systematically and that's why his notes are always in demand. No one ever saw him ruffled except when a "rough house" is started in the room above, and then his sea-captain's voice struck terror to the idlers, for they knew that he was laboriously attempting to fit an obstinate radical into those mysterious isomeric hydrocarbons of "Bolton." Space forbids us doing him justice but we can sum up his practical philosophy in his own aphorism, "Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof." His many achievements here presage future success in his chosen life work.



"It costs nothing to be a
gentleman."

VIP



JOHN BAKER ROLLER

SOUTH BOSTON, VA.

AGRICULTURE

"CORN-BIN MOUSE"

Private, Company D; Planters' Club;
V. P. I. Gospel Team; Declaimer at
Finals; Chaplain, Lee Literary Society.

We are not going to say that this fellow classmate has an over-abundant number of intimate acquaintances. We do affirm, however, that those who are fortunate enough to become intimately associated with him are certain to find admirable qualities as his assets. Strenuous work, both in and out of classes, has made large demands upon his time, and this fact, together with his youthful appearance, accounts for the humiliating experience of being fired upon with snowballs, by classmates who mistook him for an insolent rodent. It is rumored that it is a violation of one of "Corn-Bin's" principles to come to classes on time, but we do not see that this is a serious fault when he gets more knowledge the time he is there than the rest of us who remain all period. Roller gave up military because there was no such thing as reveille in the "flats," and again because greater opportunity was offered for the cultivation of his culinary abilities. School teaching seems to attract him, though we feel sure that his ambitious nature will not allow him to remain in such a secondary position.

"No one loves the little man whom
he fears."





FIRMEN WILLIAM ROWE

SUGARCREEK, OHIO

MECHANICAL ENGINEERING

Private, Company A

Private, Company A; Class Football;
Student Branch, A. S. M. E.



All that we know about Sugarcreek is that it is in Ohio, but we can say more about Firmen who claims that town as "the place." Firmen dropped in among us in the fall of 1913 as a Sophomore Rat, and wonderful to say, made his entire ticket without beginning to glance at his books until September, 1915. His overwhelming distaste for anything requiring energy has kept him from shining among the athletes, but the owl-like expression he assumes in class has secured an envious group of "stars" in "J. S. A.'s" mechanical laboratory. Firmen is a scribe on military, and the only reason we can give for his failure to become a major, is that he insists on wearing continually a week's growth of beard. He has not decided what work he will follow when he receives his sheepskin, but we feel confident that, whatever his choice, he will make a success in life.



"For Solomon, he lived at ease."





MAURICE BROADDUS
ROWE, Jr.

FREDERICKSBURG, VA.

AGRICULTURE

Private, Company B

"MOSSIE"

Private, Company B; Rappahannock
Club; Planters' Club; Racket Club;
Secretary-Treasurer Randolph-Macon
Club.

Fredericksburg is a quiet, picturesque town on the Rappahannock River and destined to be the world's metropolis one of these days, for the achievements of her son presage this glory to her. Quick, equable, and self-possessed, "Mossie" has those desired qualities which make for greatness in whatever he may undertake, and since he intends to specialize in farming, he will make an ideal frequenter of the country store, discussing the latest farm problems and advising his eager listeners how President Wilson should manage the Mexican situation, and other kindred subjects. "Mossie" possesses all the salient characteristics of a farmer, is willing to work but averse to any needless expenditure of energy. His ambition is to grow such crops that the tales of the "Eastern Shore" will become actualities, and his reputation here as the despair of every mechanical milker seems to substantiate our conviction that his ambition will soon materialize.

*"Thou driftest gently down the
tides of sleep."*

1916



UPV



OLIVER BRUCE ROSS

RADFORD, VA.

AGRICULTURE

Private, Company D

"OH-BEE"

President, Maury Literary Society;
Planters' Club; President, Montgomery
County Club; Finals Debator, Maury
Literary Society; Class Football Team.



Ross is far richer than the most of us, in that he does not become discouraged, he the task ever so difficult. This is a trait quite hard to cultivate, but one which has its rewards, for the many honors among the various clubs and societies demonstrate the demand for a painstaking, persevering worker. Ross' future vocation, he claims, is the pursuit of scientific agriculture, and incidentally, to place Radford on the map as the center from which will radiate those startling theories upon soil fertility for which mankind will ever be grateful, and which will add luster to his Alma Mater. And speaking of Radford, it has always been an enigma to us why Ross persists in making periodic pilgrimages to Roanoke rather than visiting the old friend at home. Cupid, we call upon you to answer!

*"How rich are they who have
patience."*



UPV



ARMISTEAD THOMPSON
MASON RUST

WASHINGTON, D. C.

MECHANICAL ENGINEERING

Private, Company D

"ARMY"—"A. T. M."

Track Squad; Corporal, Company C; Executive Committee of Corps, 1913; Maury Literary Society; Class Football Team, 1913-14-15; Sergeant-at-Arms, Junior Class; Secretary-Treasurer, Junior-Senior German; President, Senior Class; Advertising Manager, BUGLE; President, Racket Club; Advisory Board, Y. M. C. A.; Student Branch, A. S. M. E. Member, "P. C.'s" and "S. O. S.'s."



Our esteemed fellow-classman hails from Washington, D. C. In his Rathood he showed marked ability as an athlete by easily taking a medal in a cross-country run, but of late has turned his talents to the milder sport of tennis. Later still his versatility turned to the conquest of the "calies" in the neighboring town of Christiansburg, as is evidenced by his frequent visits by way of the "Huekleberry." The high regard in which we hold Rust is seen by the fact that he maintains the responsible position of President of the Senior class. His work on the BUGLE Board merits our sincere gratitude, and if the same zeal inspires him in after life, we predict a brilliant future as an engineer. Rust teems with good fellowship, and his friendship once gained is a highly prized jewel, indeed.

"A constant and true friend."





HARRY WARINER SANDERS
DUMBARTON, VA.

AGRICULTURE

Lieutenant, Company F

"SAMMY"

Sophomore Rat; Sergeant, Company E; First Lieutenant, Company F; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet; President, Maury Literary Society; Planters' Club; BUOLE Board.



In the Fall of 1913, there entered V. P. I. a "Soph Rat" who was destined to make for himself a brilliant career. It was not long after "Sammy" entered before he had drawn to himself a large number of friends who have remained true and faithful in spite of his envious successes. This also shows the reward of sterling worth and noble character. "Sammy" soon achieved the soubriquet of "scribe," and his easy sailing through "Dutch" and "Dates" prove the merit of this title. Military also had its attractions, and "Sammy" soon had the coveted "Lieu." His talents were not to be lost to our class, however, for we saw immediately a naturally gifted Prophet. We have no doubt but what Dame Fortune will shower a goodly number of honors and successes upon our brilliant classmate.



"To speak in prophecy—ah, that is a gift divine."





GRAHAM ROSCOE
SCHWEICKERT

RICHMOND, VA.

AGRICULTURE

Lieutenant, Company E

"GRAY"—"DUTCH"

Private, Company G; Corporal, Company F; Quarter-Master Sergeant, Company E; Lieutenant, Company E; Cotillion Club; Richmond Club; Planters' Club; Class Baseball Team.

One of the remarkable things about "Dutch" is the way he "came back" after his Rat-year, for it must be confessed that in his Rathood the far distant sheepskin was rapidly fading from his, even in his fondest dreams. And now he tells us that he attributes his subsequent success in a large measure at least, to the beneficent influences of one of the fair sex. We are certain that he believes in social, as well as mental development, although the list of his most intimate acquaintances is restricted—especially to Faculty Row and Main Street—especially to Main Street. If he does not lose too much time in deciding upon what branch of his course to follow there is no danger but that success will be guaranteed his efforts. Whether inspired by the sketching of bugs, delving into the mysteries of bacteriology, or applying the intricate principles involved in the "Blue Book," he is equally enthusiastic and always ready to share his knowledge with those who are less fortunate than he is in obtaining it. We cannot guarantee him success, but we can promise him the loyal friendship and give him the hearty good wishes of his classmates of 1916.

"Time, I dare you discover such a youth and such a lover."





OLIVER IRVIN SNAPP
WINCHESTER, VA.

AGRICULTURE

Lieutenant, Company C

“POP”—“LABRUM”

Class Basket-Ball; Planters' Club;
Shenandoah Valley Club; Sergeant,
Company B; First Lieutenant, Company
C.

In the fall of the year 1913, A. D., there alighted from the “Huckleberry” a specimen of rodent, who in response to inquiries concerning his cognomen, vouchsafed the information that he was none other than Oliver Irvin Snapp, of Winchester, Va., wherever that might be. We learned also that he was specializing in Entomology; his vocabulary abounded in such terms as Lepidoptera, Xiphosaura, etc., and during his Junior year he kept a squad of June-bugs which he taught to execute various and sundry military manoeuvres. Next to bugs he is interested in military. Early in his Rat year he conceived the idea that a pair of sergeant chevrons would be becoming to his style of beauty, and proceeded to attain them, being further rewarded the following session by a “Lieu.” His ultra-military figure makes a great hit with the fair sex, if we are to believe all he tells us of his exploits back in Winchester. His favorite expression is “Da-a-a-d blame,” with which he voices delight, disgust, surprise, anger, and a variety of other emotions.



“We thank the gods, our Rome
hath such a soldier.”





JAMES GREEN SOMERVILLE
CULPEPER, VA.

CIVIL ENGINEERING
Private, Company E
"DEACON"

Private, Company E; Judge of E
Company Court; Tech Staff; Y. M. C. A.
Committee; Editor-in-Chief of the Vir-
ginia Tech; Athletic Council; Secretary-
Treasurer, The German Club; Member,
"P. C.'s."



"Think twice and then speak" is a good adage, and is followed by few; Deac Somerville not only follows this rule but thinks about four times, and when he speaks—"a word to the wise is sufficient." The name Somerville may be associated as familiarly with V. P. L. as Rameses with Egypt, or James with England. He is the third brother to come to Techland, and has made a record to equal, if not excel, the good name of his predecessors. The military department CONFERRED the honor of a corporal upon Deac, but he flatly refused the appointment; because he feared such a position in the military circles would interfere with his duties as a Sophomore in making the Rats respect their position, and teaching them the requirements of a Soph. It is just as easy for Deac to get out a copy of the Tech or work a problem in Advanced Mechanics, as it is for him to write to a certain young lady in Culpeper. As for worrying, well, Deac must have originated the expression "I should worry." If at any time you should call on him to help you—"You should worry," for Deac has never failed to deliver the goods.





LOUIS EVERETTE STYNE

BUCHANAN, VA.

AGRICULTURE

"LOUIE"—"SHINE"

Private, Company A; Maury Literary Society; Shenandoah Valley Club; Planters' Club; Out of Military.



The one characteristic thing about "Shine" is his cheery smile which he wears on all occasions. Then, too, there is his hearty "Hi, men" that enables you to distinguish him in any crowd. Having well-defined and individual ideas as his day's program, "Shine" has never given much attention to "preparedness" along military lines, though in other respects he will not be found wanting. We do not know what his motto is, but we'll hazard "Rack when you are not sleeping, and study when you want to." Since entering our midst as a Sophomore Rat he has been making good use of his time, and incidentally his motto, completing four years' work in three—a fact that will excuse him from waking up at the sound of reveille. From the manner in which he usually does his work, we can remove all fears as to the outcome of his struggle with life.



"He who would have friends must friendly be."





GRANVILLE GARNET SUTTON
PETERSBURG, VA.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

"SUT"

Private, Company A; German Club;
Class Football, 1912-13; Varsity Track
Team, 1914-15; Leader, German Club,
1915-16; Leader, Junior-Senior; Baseball
Squad, 1913; Student Branch, A. S.
M. E.

Behold here a rather extraordinary character. Even President Wilson's preparedness policy has not changed his attitude toward military. For some reason Sutton developed an inveterate hatred for this noble calling during his Sophomore year, presumably on account of his rather weak (?) constitution. He never seemed to have aspired to any great military honors, but as a leader for "Germans," and as a "racker," he is seldom equalled. We sometimes believe he cares more for those than for studying. In fact, he is so often seen with the fair ones that we wonder how he can find time to study, and still top the list of "star-chasers." His numerous pilgrimages to Romeo have been the subject of much speculation, and do not need any explanation. We are confident, however, that this "little sister" will inspire him to many wonderful discoveries in the electrical world.

*"Men, like bullets, go farthest
when they are smoothest."*



VPY



HAROLD OSCAR SWENSON

PASSAIC, N. J.

APPLIED CHEMISTRY

Captain, Company F

“DOC” — “OSCAR”

Private, Company F; Corporal, Company F; First Sergeant, Company F; Captain, Company F; Assistant Advertising Agent, “The Firing Line”; Chemistry Club; Editor-in-Chief, THE BUGLE.



“Doc,” one of the foremost men of the 1916 Class, as a rule, is a serious minded philosopher, but at times becomes slightly “fussed,” especially when the fair sex become inquisitive and want to know what “all that red tape is doing” when he is on “O. D.” When he first drifted to V. P. I. no one dreamed that he would ever acquire such honors as he now has. “Doc” had a hard time with the military department at first, but being a man who was not to be outdone, worked hard and was promoted step by step to the captaincy of F Company. Not only in military was he a success, but in anything he undertook. Many nights did he burn the “midnight oil,” and as a result he always stood with the top-notchers in his classroom. When we looked for an editor-in-chief for THE BUGLE all eyes were turned towards “Doc,” for we knew he was the man. He fulfilled his duty royally. He has been a most valuable man to his class, a man with whom duty always came first, and needless to say his success here presages future success in any line he may pursue as his life work.



“The editor sat in his sanctum.”





JOHN ALEXANDER TEBBS
LEESBURG, VA.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

Private, Company A

"GROWLEY"

Private, Company F; Corporal, Company B; Class Football, 1912-13; Varsity Football Squad, 1913; Track Squad, 1914; Varsity Track Team, 1915-16; Monogram Club; Sergeant-at-Arms, L. F. C. Club; President, L. F. C. Club; Member, "S. O. S.'s"; Member, "P. C.'s."

Handsome, isn't he! This is the only fault of our friend, "Growley," who hails from the rocky wilds of Leesburg. All through his college career he has taken great interest in his studies and more so in athletics. The theories he has advanced in "Bosco's" Descriptive surprised even this notorious professor. Being a reckless plunger in all things, he necessarily made a valuable man for the football squad. But this branch of sport is not his main hobby. His phenomenal wind has stood him in good stead on the track, and often created havoc among his rivals. Our comrade is a man upon whom we can always depend. He is always ready to lend a helping hand. We promise him a great future if he can steer clear of matrimonial troubles, for "Growley" has a weakness for the girls, but again his sprinting ability will come to the fore, (we hope), and enable him to enjoy the fruits of a bachelor's life until the world has received its meed of his genius.

"Thy modesty's a candle to thy merit."



UPY



GARNETT HARDEN TODD
CARSONVILLE, VA.
AGRICULTURE
Private, Company F
"BUDDY"

Private, Company F; Planters' Club;
Corporal, Company F; Member "S. O.
S.'s."



"Buddy" hails from Carsonville, and claims that as the garden spot of the State. We know very little about Carsonville, but if the men it sends out are of "Buddy's" type, why we expect soon to see it on the map. He is one of those equable, unobtrusive fellows, who say little but think much. It did not take long, however, before we found out "Buddy," for he certainly surprised his rivals on the track, and made them realize what a worthy rival he was. But his interest in everything pertaining to the farm caused him to forsake the track and seek other fields for his genius. That he was successful goes without saying, for he is of that persuasion who achieve in any undertaking. With his successes here as a basis, "Buddy" will soon add his name to the list of agricultural celebrities.



"Silence is more eloquent than words."





VICTOR LOMAX VAUGHAN
NORFOLK, VA.

CIVIL ENGINEERING
Private, Company C

"VICTOR"

Private, Company C; German Club;
Member, "P. C.'s."



There enlisted on the rolls of our class in the Fall of 1914, a man of noticeable character. After realizing the knowledge which he obtained in the halls of the University of Virginia, he matriculated as a Junior Rat. It did not take long for his colleagues to conclude that Victor was somewhat of a mathematician, as he was very punctual in answering questions in calculus, and as a pastime theorized on the fourth dimension. It is generally conceded that he understands everything he has studied in the classroom, and a considerable amount of everything else. Vaughan has specialized on civil engineering, and strange to say, expects to follow that as a profession when he leaves here. Cupid knows no pity, and we can predict certain domestic happiness when his arrows strike the tender heart of Victor.

"A man of pleasure is a man of pains."



UPV



ROSCOE RINER WALL
LYNCHBURG, VA.

AGRICULTURE
"ENERGY"

Private, Company C; Corporal, Com-
pany C; Member, "S. O. S.'s."



"Energy" was for the first half of his V. P. I. career a student of military science and tactics, distinguishing himself in same to the extent of pulling down a "Corp." The military authorities thought so much of him that they decided to give him a "Serg." but "Energy" was wearied at the sound of reveille call, and decided to cast off the fetters of barracks life. In classes he has persistently worked to get his money's worth, and from all reports has succeeded. As a classmate he is quiet, unassuming, and shy, even to a fault. But his cheerfulness, and sincerity of purpose overbalance these minor faults—if faults you can call them—and will surely pave the way to future success.

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



VPI



CHARLES LAWS WARREN
PARKSLEY, VA.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

Musician, Company B

"PUNK"

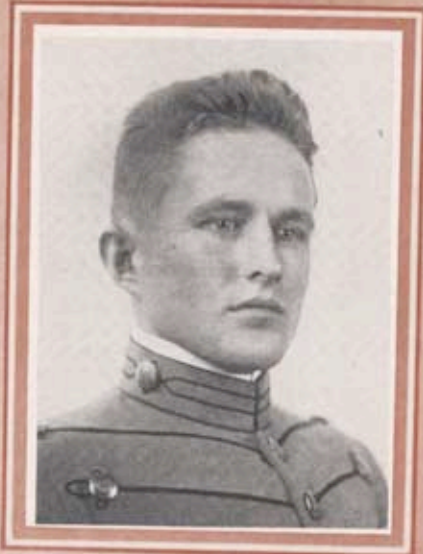
Private, Company B; Musician, Company B; Class Baseball, 1913; Manager, Class Baseball Team, 1914; Vice-President, Junior Class; Associate Business Manager, THE BUGLE.

Here is one of the Eastern Shore specimens, and to-wit, from the land of Punkateague, where so many "fish stories" originate, many of which have been handed out to us by the worthy son of that burg. "Punk" is a hard worker, as full of energy as a dynamo, determined, good-natured, generous and practical. These qualities foretell a great future for him, and undying fame for Punkateague. He possesses a natural musical gift, as is evidenced by his being awarded a "musician." The prize was given quite late in his career, for "Punk" actually shouldered a gun the first two years. As a business man we have his showing as Associate Business Manager for THE BUGLE, and if he preserves these same qualities we have no fear for his future.

"The very pink of perfection."



VPY



THOMAS JEFFERSON WELLS
PETERSBURG, VA.

ELECTRICITY ENGINEERING

Private, Company C

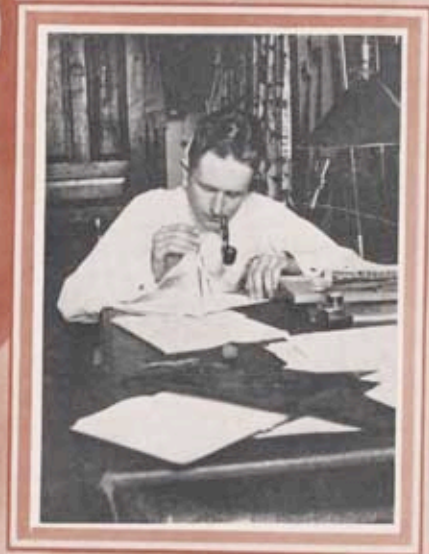
"KITTY"

Sophomore Rat; Sergeant, Company
C; Student Branch, A. I. E. E.; Member,
"P. C.'s."

"Kitty" is recognized as one of the most industrious men in the Senior class. His mind is one of those which craves constant application and lacking this reverts to those primitive instincts of play and amusement, for which he is justly famous. When not analyzing the intricacies of a Thermodynamics problem, or applying the law of chance and probability to his fears of passing Dates, "Kitty" is always devising some means to amuse himself or his comrades. That he has succeeded is evidenced by his reputation as an entertainer. He strutted about with sergeant chevrons in his Junior year, but answering the call of the "P. C.'s" he notified the military authorities that he would not be a candidate for further military honors. Of a pleasant disposition, a scribe in drawing and engineering subjects, and a jolly good fellow, we cannot but see success for our classmate.

*"Let him be kept from paper, pen,
and ink,*

*So he may cease to write, and
learn to think."*



UPI



CLARENCE BENNETT WHITNEY, JR.

NEWPORT NEWS, VA.

APPLIED CHEMISTRY

Lieutenant, Company E

"C. B."

Private, Company D; Corporal, Company E; Sergeant, Company B; Lieutenant, Company E; Hampton Roads Club; Class Football Team, 1913-14-15; Committee of Arrangement, Sophomore Banquet; Chemistry Club; Associate Editor, THE HIGLE.

Lo, a chemist! The very word inspires profound awe and respect towards the man who can fathom the mysteries of that occult science. We are proud to say that our worthy classmate has done this, and to the amazement of his classmates who inevitably fall into the bottomless pit of bewilderment when the modern "black art" hovers into view. Chemistry is the heart and soul of Whitney's existence. To transform the multifarious phases of college life into terms of $C_6H_{12}N_2O_7$ is a hobby possessing magnetic attractions to his scientific mind. To see him manipulate the elusive atom with the assurance of a master mind, and to hear him discuss the atom and its modern theory in relation to military science and tactics, is a rare treat indeed. But there's one obstacle he has never overcome. He has not been able to convince the gun-burdened cadets that there is any harmonious attraction between military and their ideas of personal liberty.

"With strength and patience all his grievous loads are borne."





JESSE THOMAS WILSON
HAMPTON, VA.

VETERINARY

First Lieutenant, Company C

"JESS"

Private, Company D; Corporal, Company D; Sergeant, Company C; Lieutenant, Company C; Baseball Squad, 1913-14; Basket-Ball Squad, 1913-14; Class Football, 1912-13-14 (Captain); Manager, Basket-Ball Team; Business Manager, Virginia Tech; Planters' Club; Cotillion Club; Treasurer, Hampton Roads Club; Athletic Council.

Since the fall of 1912 "Jess" has been, by degrees, growing into prominence at V. P. I. He first made himself known as a loyal supporter of his class by playing class football. Not only in athletics, but in every phase of college life, he has taken an active part. "Jess" is a jolly good fellow; what we know as a hale, well-met fellow. Like all the other boys from Hampton, he has been afflicted with "fair sexitis," but has survived wonderfully well. His principal weakness is the constant pining to wander off to Wisconsin. We are expecting great things of Jesse in after life. Some day we will hear of him as being connected with some great Veterinary movement, and doubtless this prophecy will come true, as his interest in studies along that line seems to indicate it.

"A woman, my kingdom for a woman."



VPI

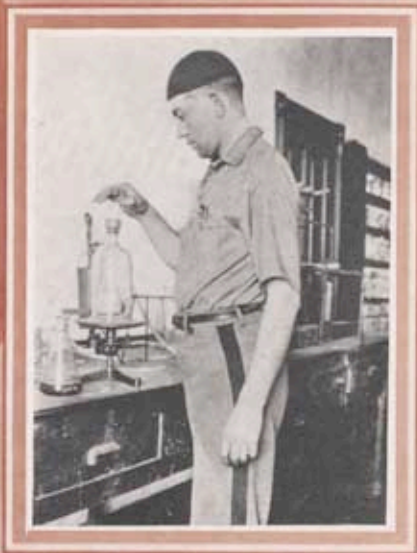


ROGER OLEN WINE
HARRISONBURG, VA.
CHEMICAL ENGINEERING
Private, Band
"WHISKEY"

Private, Band; Shennadoah Valley Club; Chemistry Club; Member, "P. C.'s."



"Whiskey" owes his name not to any suggestive habit of his own, but to the fact that away back in his Rat year the old boys of Second Division believed that "variety is the spice of life." Roger is one of the few men who has not been daunted by the extreme difficulty of the Chemical Engineering course. He is very ambitious, thoroughly interested in his work, and alive to the wonderful possibilities of it, and in which we predict a brilliant future. "Whiskey" has spent his whole time at V. P. I. as a member of the cadet band, and hence has escaped the joys (?) of a military life. We cannot prophecy bachelorhood for him, for his many visits to the "Magic City" causes us to feel suspicious. But it behooves us not to divulge any secrets.



*"Could I love less, I should be
happier now."*

VPI



GEORGE WARWICK WOOD

ROANOKE, VA.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

Private, Company B

"GEORGE"

Private, Company B; Class Football, 1913-14-15; Class Basket-Ball, 1914-15-16; Maury Literary Society; Secretary-Treasurer, Tennis Club; President, Tennis Club; Roanoke Club; Tech Minstrels, 1915; Student Branch, A. I. E. E.; Leader, Cotillion Club.

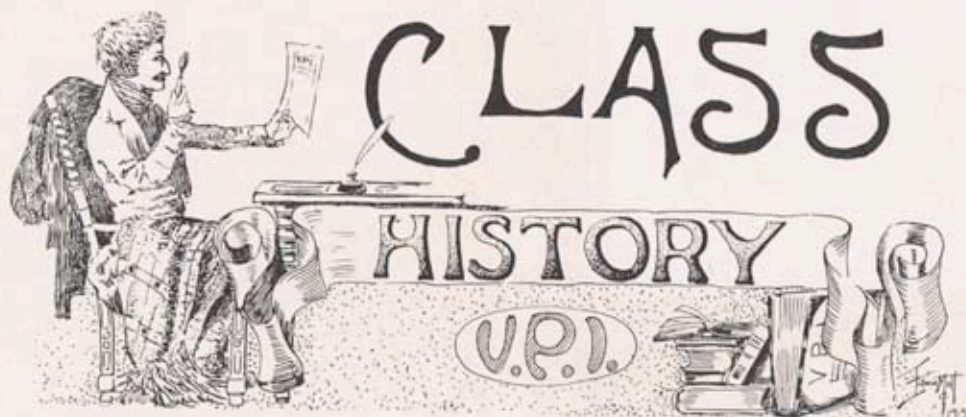
1916

A jolly good fellow is "George," full of life, fun, and enthusiasm, always in a good humor, always ready for a laugh, and ready to cheer up a dull "bunch." He has been a very valuable member of our class since his Sophomore year, for many of the victories of our class football and basket-ball teams have been due to his excellent work. George is a Tennis scribe, and in the spring afternoons he is a familiar figure flashing around the local courts. He is interested in many things, but his hobbies are home athletics, victrolas, telephonology, girls, and dancing. If you can imagine the best possible combination of these, you will know "George" as he will be in future years. He has instilled into his system the idea of making good, and make good he will for we know his ability.

"On with the dance! Let joy be unconfined."



V.P.



E came; we saw; we conquered." But before we bid adieu to our *Alma Mater* and go out into that broad expanse of uncertainty which lies just ahead, let us, the Class of 1916, stop for a moment and take a glance over the past four eventful years of our lives. Many tender memories flood in upon us as we are about to say "good bye." So fondly do we cherish them, and so indelibly are they impressed upon the tablets of our minds, that they will ever be as valued treasures. But lest some one of us forget, let us pause to record the principal events which have characterized our brief sojourn at this old Institute.

Well do we remember that day of days when we first boarded the train with tickets to Blacksburg in our pockets. We were about to realize our boyhood dream of going to college. And how important we felt. But somehow or other, as the train sped along, and we began to think about that reception that awaited us—for we had heard about those creatures known as Sophomores—our hopes and expectations began to subside. In fact, by the time that we had reached Blacksburg and were ready to disembark from the "Huckleberry," our state of mind had undergone some radical changes. We no longer saw ourselves as dignified



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“prep” school graduates, but we realized, and soon had it very *impressively* forced upon us, that we were V. P. I Rats.

How strange things seemed. What a hub-bub around the depot. Everybody seemed to be talking at the same time, or rather everybody but us; we were listening. But as the train pulled out, the crowd moved on towards the campus; and being a part of the crowd, we naturally did the same thing. It was not long before the old barracks loomed into sight, and a welcome sight they were, too. But anywhere that we could have hung our hats that night, would have been exceedingly welcome. We were tired, sleepy, excited, filled with wonder and curiosity, and in fact had experienced about every sensation in the catalogue. However, we finally fell into the fond embrace of Morpheus and were soon dreaming about the folks at home and our best girl whom we had left behind us.

Yes, we were V. P. I. Rats, and many a time towards the first of that session did we wish that some kind gentlemen would start a “Cruelty to rodent movement,” with the idea of lightening our hardships. But no such benefactor appeared, so our year of “Ratdom” was marked by many ups and downs. Some of the downs are brought to mind when we think of the nights that we were very unceremoniously rolled out of bed on the floor for the amusement of the Sophomores, or when, after having been tossed into the air from a blanket, we felt ourselves descending with a velocity, the calculation of which would require assistance from the Physical department.

But let us not forget to mention the Rat parade which occurred with all due ceremony on the first Sunday that we were here. There were sights to behold. Rats of every description. Some Rats were fat, some were lean, some were tall, some were short, a few looked wise, the rest looked otherwise, and all looked fresh. But our troubles, as we thought of them, served to bind us together, and when the president of the corps announced that permission had been given to the Freshmen to meet for the purpose of organizing, we were right on hand, and from that time to this, have stuck together through thick and thin.

During the first term the center of interest was football. We furnished many candidates for the team, and several of our classmates made the Varsity. Princeton’s husky warriors defeated us, but undaunted, our team sallied down to Raleigh to battle with the University of N. C. This time did we receive tidings of great joy, and behold it seemed that pandemonium had suddenly broken loose



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around Techland. Horns were blowing, bells ringing, bugles sounding, fellows shouting, and everybody going here, there, and everywhere to get wood for that bonfire, which had been "noised around," would be had if we won that game. Then came the time for the corps to go to Roanoke to witness the Washington and Lee game, and even though the big end of the score was carried back to Lexington, we brought back the satisfaction of having had a great time in the Magic City. We were destined to play our last game of the season with Georgetown University, and so on the day before Thanksgiving Day, the train pulled out from Blacksburg, carrying the team and most of the corps to Washington to witness the big game which was scheduled to be played on Turkey Day. We were very hospitably received in our capital city and had a "dandy" time.

Football season being over, we had nothing to claim our attention except our studies, so we buckled down to them. The schedule of exams, had previously been posted, and when it first made its appearance we realized that it meant some hard work. So with the "get there or die in the attempt" spirit, we took our exams and came out on top.

But the long-looked-for home-going time had at last arrived, and with one accord we packed our suitcases and left for the Christmas holidays.

Soon after Christmas our basket-ball team made its appearance, and although it did some good work for the school, we did not have a very successful year.

With the first signs of warm weather, Captain Evans had his baseball men out and hard at work, as did Captain Legge of the track team. Our class came to the aid of both of these teams and strengthened them considerably. In class baseball our team compared very favorably with any of the teams representing the three upper classes and we came out with several victories to our credit.

Next came Finals, which were marked on the opening night by two memorable events. Not one of us will ever forget that night, when after having been compelled by the Sophomores to flee to the neighboring woods, haystacks, or barns for our night's lodging, we were suddenly awakened by a fire call at barracks. So vivid are some of the scenes which occurred at the fire that it seems almost as if it were yesterday that the V. P. I. shops burned down.

But quickly the week of Finals sped by, and on the seventeenth of June, we all gathered in the auditorium to witness the commencement exercises. It



was indeed a happy moment in our lives when we heard President Barringer announce the session closed—for then we realized that our “Rathood” days were over.

1913-1914

Yes, we had come into our own. For a whole year we had longed for the time when we might walk about the campus without having to bring this one a bucket of water, or go to the bookstore for another; or go after a “buckster” for a third. At last we were full-fledged Sophomores and “lords of all we surveyed.” Our views of life in general had undergone some radical changes and we now thought it right and just that the Rats should furnish us amusement and do our biddings. Acting accordingly, we immediately became music instructors and taught the Rats to sing the “Laundry List” to the tune of “Home, Sweet Home,” or “Paragraph #34 of the Institute Regulations” to the tune of “Old Black Joe.” The results of our efforts are in evidence here now.

Many of our number had not returned to college, and their absence was felt by all. But quite an addition to our class was made by the Sophomore Rats, who entered in full force. Of course they had to be initiated into our ranks, and incidentally that initiation lasted the whole session, but they soon had instilled into them some of the 1916 spirit, and they became a part of us.

We found that our Institute was just starting under a new administration, and it took only a short while for this fact to be given evidence. Doctor Barringer had withdrawn from the head of the Institute, and Mr. J. D. Eggleston, former Superintendent of Public Instruction in Virginia, held this seat of honor. Many minor improvements had been made about the campus during the summer, but for lack of space they will not be cited here.

As usual, football was the chief sport during the first term, and our team did some fine work on the gridiron. Twice did the corps journey down to Roanoke to applaud the efforts of our warriors, and twice did we meet with a royal reception.

But let us not forget to mention the Fair with its many festivities. Blacksburg was, indeed, in gala attire for several days and the Techs had a great time. One of the features of the Fair which deserves special mention was the Tech



THE BUGLE

Minstrel Show. The skill with which some took the parts of blacked-face comedians almost convinced us that they had missed their calling in coming to a Polytechnic Institute. But the festive days passed and soon we were brought face to face with the stern realization that first term exams were once more upon us.

Upon returning after the Christmas holidays we found the ground covered with snow, in which condition it stayed for quite a while. We actually went six whole weeks without drilling a single term. (Someone has suggested that we have that fact published throughout the land as the eighth wonder of the world.) But no one had forgotten that there had been a scarcity of snow the year before and that our class had failed to have the annual snow battle. Consequently we were compelled to humiliate ourselves by entering into the snow battle this year along with the Rats; or rather, it should be said, against the Rats. Three times did we charge them and three times did a lively scuffle ensue, but we were finally victorious and the Rats fled up the hill with many of us at their heels. But we always kept before us our real reason for coming away to college, so we buckled down to our studies and with the exception of athletic contests, had few interruptions throughout the remainder of the session.

Finals came in due course, and along with them came the dances, parades, drills, the sham battle, and last, but by no means of least importance, the Sophomore banquet. Another year of our sojourn at the V. P. I. was ended and we were proclaimed Juniors.

1914-1915

We had reached the crucial part of our game and we began to realize it. It is in the Junior year that one begins to specialize and to turn his attention to that work which he expects to follow afterwards. We grasped the situation exactly, and, with no undue ceremonies, "got down to" our studies.

But we noticed that during our absence the military department had undergone a complete revolution. Colonel Ware, as well as all three of the majors, had left us, and in their places we found new men. Uncle Sam had appointed Colonel Anding to top the list of military officers, and three of our alumni were exercising the major's authority. This change of administration evidenced itself soon after, for much to our satisfaction, the practice of doing



THE BUGLE

sentinel duty was abolished and other changes in the military department were made.

Captain Peake lost no time in getting his men in shape and almost before we knew it, we were in the midst of what proved to be a very successful football season. After patient and watchful waiting on our part, Thanksgiving Day finally arrived, and we again journeyed to Roanoke to witness the struggle between our team and the V. M. I. aggregation. It was a hard and fierce fight, but due either to the intervention of the hand of Fate or to the superiority of our team, we came out victors. With the close of the football season we had little else to do for the first term except "bone" for the exams, which were almost at hand. And anxiously did we await the returns from the professors, for we had struck some tough propositions that term. But the grades showed that most of us had made our subjects; so with glad hearts we went home for Christmas holidays and a good time.

Returning to college we found that the new \$11,000 Field House, whose progress of erection we had been watching for a long time, was completed; and in the latter part of January was held its formal opening. Being given over to us at that time, it meant a big thing for basket-ball, for Captain Powell soon had his men on the job and a team that would do credit to any college, was turned out to represent us on the floor. Twice did A. & M. go down before our husky bunch and Trinity and V. M. I. shared the same fate. But Virginia's team proved too much for us, and so when our team journeyed over to Charlottesville for the last game of the season, it had to return, leaving the big end of the score there. But on the whole we had seen a most successful season.

From that time until the opening of spring we had only occasional interruptions, some of the things serving to break the monotony of school routine being the Bugle show and the performance presented by the Tech Minstrels. These latter comedians afforded amusement not only to us but also to several other nearby schools and towns. The undertaking was decidedly a success financially, and the track team, under whose management the Minstrels were organized, was materially assisted.

Along with spring was ushered in very bright prospects for both track and baseball. Captains Chinn and Bruce knew the art of turning out good teams and they lost no time in getting things in shape. After defeating both W. & L.



THE BUGLE

and A. & M. in dual track meets, our team went to Baltimore and captured second place in the South Atlantic Meet. In baseball we experienced an unprecedented season, having to our credit at the end of the season, twenty-one straight victories without a single defeat. The last game of baseball brought to an end one of the most successful years that athletics at this school had witnessed for a long time, for in football, basket-ball, baseball and track we had made records of which we might well be proud.

But already were we a good way on the home stretch, and when the schedule of exams was posted we began to realize that the end was drawing near. Having had it impressed upon us by the professors that there was a plenty of hard work before us for the short time that remained, we did away with all outside distractions and buckled down to our books.

Exams were over and Finals at last arrived. For the two preceding months we had been counting the days, and now the welcome time had come. Finals were very fittingly ushered in with the Junior-Senior German, and it was indeed a gay time that we had that night. With plenty of pretty girls, good music, and a large crowd we had one of the best dances of the week. With the usual festivities and military manoeuvres the remaining days sped by, and on the morning of the sixteenth of June, we all assembled in the college auditorium to witness the close of another chapter in the book of our lives.

1915-1916

At last our dreams were realized! For three long years we had waited, watched and wondered, but now it was no dream; we were really Seniors. And the Senior capes and Senior privileges which we had feared would be a thing of the past before we ever had the opportunity of enjoying them, still existed and were ours. But the novelty soon died away, and we found out that the dignified Senior was only the Freshman, four years older, and that he really lived in the same atmosphere and breathed the same air as everyone else.

We knew that we were starting out on the last lap of the race, so with determination to reach the goal, we pulled down our books and got to work. We realized, as never before, that our education depended on our own efforts, and that it was "up to us" as to what we should make of ourselves. Conse-



THE BUGLE

quently we lost no time in frivolity and with the exception of football, few things took our attention from our studies.

But the great college sport still held its charm for us, and soon the old "Hokie" was heard ringing through the air as some of our gridiron warriors broke through the lines and went sweeping down Miles' Field. Captain Dixon, with the aid of our new line coach, Don Munsick, and Coach "Bo," had worked hard and developed a team that gave promise of being one of the best that we had seen. But our schedule proved too heavy for us, and when we went up against such teams as W. & L., The Navy, and Cornell, right in succession, our team was so badly battered up that we had to be content with the small end of the score. But the old V. P. I. fighting spirit was there and we gave them a chase.

Thanksgiving Day came in due time and brought with it a trip to Roanoke for the corps. There had been much prophesying in regard to the outcome of the gridiron battle with the Lexingtonians, and the V. M. I. game was looked forward to with great interest. It was with high spirits on the morning of the twenty-fifth of November that we boarded the train for the Magic City. It was with higher spirits that we boarded it that night to return. Our one desire had been to win that game and we had done it. Thus ended the last game of college football in which some of our classmates would ever play, and the last which we, as a class at the V. P. I., would be allowed to witness.

Exams were upon us almost before we knew it and they came in all their fury. With a higher passing mark staring us in the face, we realized that they meant work, so we began to "tighten up" and get in readiness for them. For reasons best known to us and the military department, we won't say how many times we were guilty of shading our windows and then burning lights into the wee small hours of the night, for the purpose of "boning" for exams. But most of us were ready for them when they came, and all of us were glad to see them pass.

Christmas holidays were indeed welcome, but too quickly did they speed by. Almost before we had time to realize that we were home for a little vacation and a good time, January had arrived and our work was begun again. The second and third terms passed without any exceptional happenings. In athletics



THE BUGLE

we were successful, for in basket-ball, baseball and track we had men at the wheel who could steer the boat, and the efforts of Captains Cooke, Bibb and Davenport respectively, were crowned with success.

We have now arrived at the end of the way. When we started on this journey our numbers were large, but many have fallen by the wayside; our ranks have been depleted, and now as we stand at the foot of the goal and listen to the roll-call, only four score and nine answer to their name. For four long years we have worked together, rejoicing in each others' joys, sharing each others' sorrows. Dear to us are the associations of these years; valued are the friendships which we have known; would that we could cast aside the idea of separation; but the parting time has come. We now stand on the threshold of another world, a world of fresh activities and new experiences. Let us gather around, fellows, for a final hand shake and just one stanza of that old song:—

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And never brought to mind?
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And auld lang syne!
For auld lang syne, my dear,
For auld lang syne,
We'll take a cup o' kindness yet
For auld lang syne.

GOOD-BYE.



The Senior



Delinquencies

(Being the serious sins of the slothful Seniors)

- ARNALL, F. E.—Snapping everything in sight, and some things which are not.
- BEALE, H. B.—“Shocking rats (electrically).”
- BEITMAN, S. L.—Finishing “Bolton’s” Organic exam in forty minutes.
- BENEDICT, L. C.—Imitating the Rock of Gibraltar on the gridiron.
- BOPP, A. J.—Failing to become awed at the flash of chevrons.
- POFF, H. J.—Adopting “Father” Kavanaugh and taking same under his wing (literally).
- BOYD, S. M.—Possessing unnecessary military aspirations.
- BROWN, V. F.—Intentionally catching mumps.
- BURWELL, E. B.—Falling in love with study.
- BUCHANAN, F. A.—Getting over 100% efficiency test upon cow—Mechanical men please note.
- CLAY, M.—Showing utter contempt for military career.
- CLEMMER, T. F.—Attending V. M. I. for three months.
- COGHILL, W. L.—Taking football team on Pullman trip.
- COLEMAN, A. M.—Brazenly flirting on Blacksburg thoroughfare.
- COLEMAN, G. G.—Extreme cruelty to rats.
- COLEMAN, R. L.—Aiding and abetting Doggett’s fire sale.
- CONNELLY, R. R.—Monopolizing useful case of rheumatism.
- COTTELL, B.—Frightening rats into hysterics while on O. D.
- CRAFTON, H. H.—Leaves on “Bugle Business” of doubtful authenticity.
- CULTON, J. L.—Kidnapping from cradle.
- DAVENPORT, H. A.—Wilfully breaking college property—the mile record.
- DAVIS, S. W.—Plucking “dills” with the rats.
- DIXON, V.—Disrespect to our national defenders—playing rings around Navy football team.
- DOGGETT, D. S.—Holding unauthorized fire sale.
- ELEY, J. L.—Blowing reveille at 4 A. M.
- ENGBRY, L. H.—Endangering the weak-hearted by his Klaxon imitations.
- ELLIS, W. R.—“Hogging” all stars at exams.
- EPSTEIN, I.—Not taking sufficient pride in Senior cape.
- FOX, E. C.—Taking life easy and doing “light” jobs.
- FURR, G. L.—Holding weekly Sabbath “crap meeting” for edification of rats.
- GOODLOE, J. A.—Excessive loitering in Woolwine’s, causing envy of classmates in military.
- GOULDMAN, H. Y.—Not advertising “big league” capabilities.
- GRAVES, T. A.—Refusing to remain in military, where his evangelistic influence is sadly needed.



THE BUGLE

- GRAY, R. S.—Falling in love with a military life.
- GRUM, A. F.—Wanton disregard to encouraging smiles of the fair sex.
- HALLER, J. A.—Superfluity of "Dates" with the English Department.
- HARMAN, S. C.—Refusal to avail The Barracks of his social influence.
- HEUSER, P. D.—Cornering the matrimonial market.
- HILL, T. L.—Assuming unauthorized domestic responsibility.
- HUTCHINSON, R. M.—Attempting to forsake the 1916 class and affiliate himself with the 1915 class.
- JACKSON, T. J.—Letting his appetite for ice-cream get the better of his discretion.
- JACOBSON, M. A.—Impersonating a babbling brook.
- KABRICH, W. C.—Showing a remarkable affinity for Second Chemistry.
- KAVANAUGH, J. W.—Gross neglect in being unsuccessful in impressing Seniors with dignity of chevrons.
- KIRBY, F. R.—Getting to milk at 4:30—15 minutes late.
- LASSITER, J. R.—Failure to see the serious side of military life.
- LAWSON, C. T.—Continually telling it to us on all occasions, especially in Meccs hall.
- LEWIS, H. S.—Pulling 99 on "Chauncey's" German.
- LIGHT, R. C.—Falling a prey to Cupid's wiles.
- LINDSAY, H. L.—Boosting the "Racket Club," and attempting to enter it in Wall Street.
- MADDUX, J. L.—Not controlling inclination to "gum."
- MCGINNIS, T. D.—Squandering Saturday afternoons in idleness and not studying.
- McNAIR, S. H.—Casting lots with the "fallen angels."
- MEYNS, L. J.—Taking shower in bed.
- MOORE, C. R.—Undignified appearance as O. D.
- MOORE, A. P.—Making public speeches on all occasions.
- MOSELKY, I. N.—Vain attempts at appearing dignified.
- MURPHY, J. R.—Telling stories of the Capital City.
- MURRY, S. W.—Attempting to emulate Meyns. (See Meyns, L. J.)
- MYRICK, E. B.—Creating a panic among the calico—breaking hearts.
- PAINTER, J. C.—Using vanity box in ranks.
- PARKER, G. E.—Refusing to share honors of military office, thereby depriving corps of a good C. O.
- PATTERSON, J. M.—Answering professors in fitting but indiscreet manner.
- PHINNEY, R. M.—Outshining "Scoop, the Cub Reporter."
- FOBST, T. A.—Asking whether the cow's temperature was 100° F. or 100° C.
- ROWE, F. W.—Lack of appreciation of reveille exercises.
- ROWE, M.—No collar at tattoo.
- ROSS, O. B.—Unexplained visits to Radford.
- RUST, A. T. M.—Annoying business men with letters soliciting ads. for THE BUGLE.
- SANDERS, H. W.—Trying to conceal latent oratorical ability on plea of modesty.
- SCHWEICKERT, G. R.—Excessive indulgence in dreams—sweet, sweet dreams of love.
- SNAPP, O. I.—Continued smiling and ogling of eyes at passers-by of opposite persuasion.

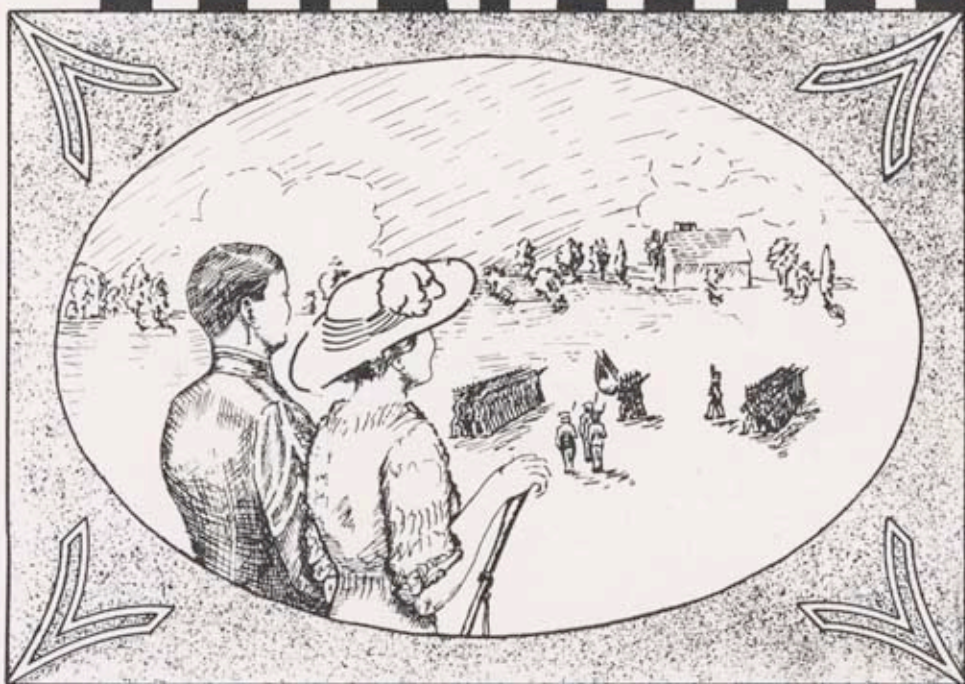


THE BUGLE

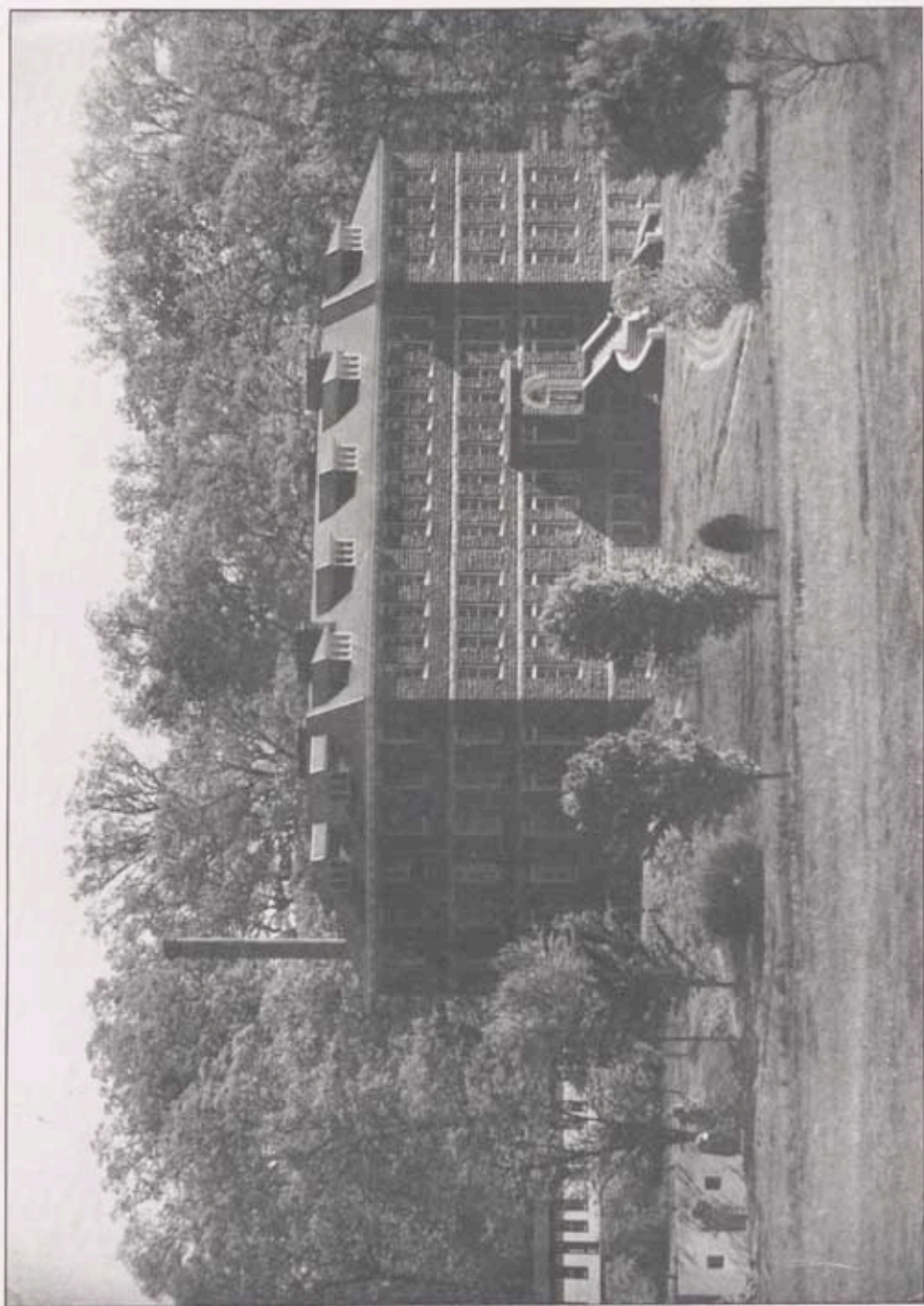
- SOMERVILLE, J. G.—Uncensored editorials in the Tech—repeated offence.
- SUTTON, G. G.—Concealing formula which would enable other miserable cadets to get out of military.
- STYNE, L. E.—Not offering himself as candidate for handsomest in Bugle election.
- SWENSON, H. O.—Confining all of his attention to THE BUGLE.
- TEBBS, J. A.—Excessive modesty.
- VAUGHAN, V. L.—Extreme college spirit—purchasing two athletic tickets.
- WALL, R. R.—Picking 'em with "Dates."
- WARREN, C. L.—Wearing clean collar without permission.
- WELLS, T. J.—Failure to assume dignity of a Senior.
- WHITNEY, C. B.—Seizing all the Chemistry Department "dills."
- WILSON, J. T.—Too intimate association with the "bulls."
- WINE, R. O.—Writing a ten-page letter every night to his "sister."
- WOOD, G. W.—Aspiring to place Roanoke on map by admitting the town to be his birth-place.



UNION



JOINT



AGRICULTURAL HALL



THE BUGLE



MISS JONES
SPONSOR

Junior Class

OFFICERS

JOHN STAUB CAFFEE	PRESIDENT
ARTHUR BLAKIE MOORE	VICE-PRESIDENT
JOHN HOWELL EAST	SECRETARY
WALTON MARSHALL ELLINGSWORTH	TREASURER



JUNIOR CLASS



Junior Roll

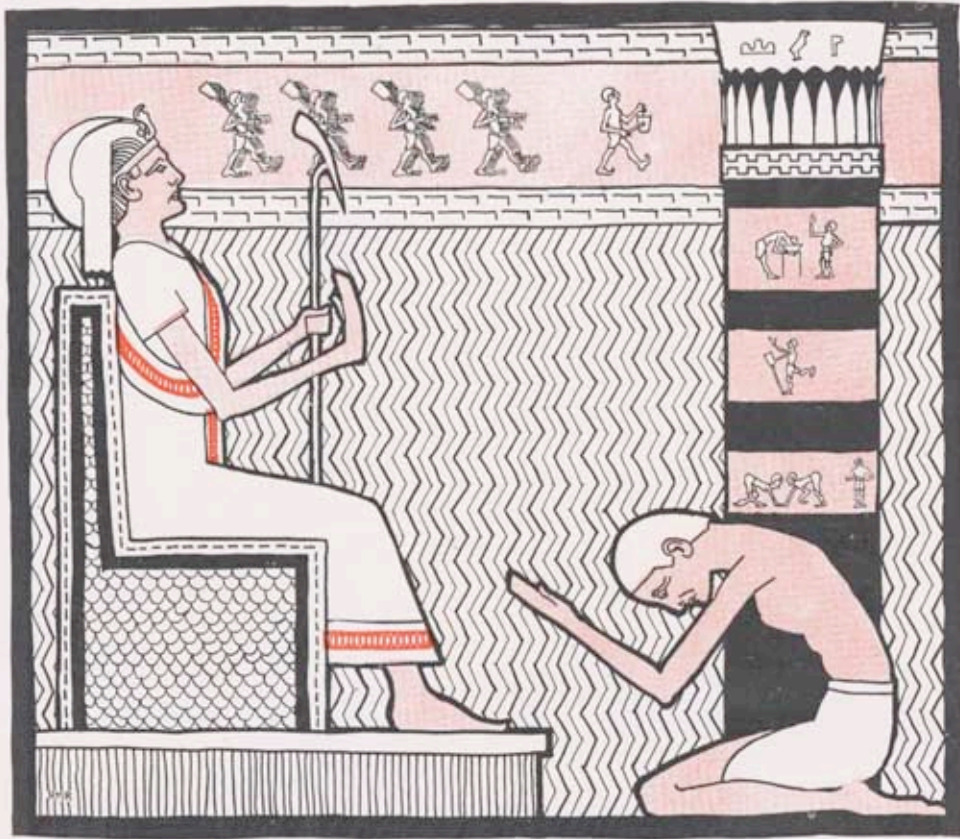
STUDENTS	COUNTY OR STATE
ALDERSON, RICHARD CLARENCE	Keeling, Pittsylvania
BAITON, EVERETT MAXWELL	Hampton, Elizabeth City
BROWN, FRANK EUGENE	Roanoke, Roanoke
CAFFEE, JOHN STAUB	Norfolk, Norfolk
CALE, FRANK BROWNLY	Blacksburg, Montgomery
CAMPBELL, PAXTON STUART	Lynchburg, Campbell
CLARKE, IVAN EPPERLY	Graham, Tazwell
COCKE, GEORGE WILLIAM, JR.	Bristol, Washington
COLLIN, CECIL CISALL	Covington, Allegheny
COUNSELLMAN, WILLIAM CAMPBELL	Foster Falls, Wythe
COX, ATHOL HERMAN	Wytheville, Wythe
CRABILL, EDWIN BLAKE	Galax, Carroll
DETRICK, STAPLETON CONWAY	Rockville, Hanover
DEVIN, WAVERLY COUSINS	Sandy River, Pittsylvania
DODSON, HARRY LELUCE	Norfolk, Norfolk
DRINKARD, CLARENCE HENRY	Bristol, Washington
EAST, JOHN HOWELL	Churchville, Augusta
EBERWINE, VERNON CASKINS	Deans, Nansemond
ELAM, ROBERT KILBY	Suffolk, Nansemond
ELLINGSWORTH, WALTON MARSHALL	Norfolk, Norfolk
ENGLEBERG, ALBERT JOSEPH	Phoebus, Elizabeth City
ENGLEBY, FRANK ALLISON	Roanoke, Roanoke
FISHER, CHARLES KING	Rural Retreat, Wythe
FUNKHOUSER, EDWARD KRAMER	Harrisonburg, Rockingham
GAINES, LEONARD MYRTON	Richmond, Henrico
GOODWIN, ROBERT FLOURNCY	Richmond, Henrico
GRAY, FRANCIS ALEXANDER	Montrose, Westmoreland
HAGY, BURTIS EDWIN	Bristol, Washington
HARRIS, HENRY MILETUS	Scottsville, Albemarle
HINDLE, JOHN D.	Amelia, Amelia
HOLTON, FRANK CAREY	Danville, Pittsylvania
HUMPHREY, WILLIAM LODGE, JR.	Bluemont, Loudoun
HUMPHRIES, HARRY PRESTON	Clifton Forge, Allegheny
INGHAM, PHILIP HURT	Abingdon, Washington
IVEY, WILLIAM WAITLAND	Lynchburg, Campbell
JOHNSON, GORDAN EARL	Roanoke, Roanoke
JORDAN, HENRY CARRINGTON	Richmond, Henrico
KELLER, HARRY EDWARD	Bristol, Washington
KEMP, HAROLD AUGUSTUS	Frederick, Maryland
KIRBY, CARL JAMES	Baywood, Grayson
LATHAM, GEORGE HENRY	Rapidan, Culpeper
LEFEVRE, ROGER NATHANIEL	Newport News, Warwick
LESUEUR, MARVIN EDWIN	Bristol, Washington
LOGAN, CHARLES LESTER	Algoma, W. Va.
LUCAS, FORD KAYWOOD	East Radford, Montgomery
LYON, HENRY YOET	Greenville, Tenn.



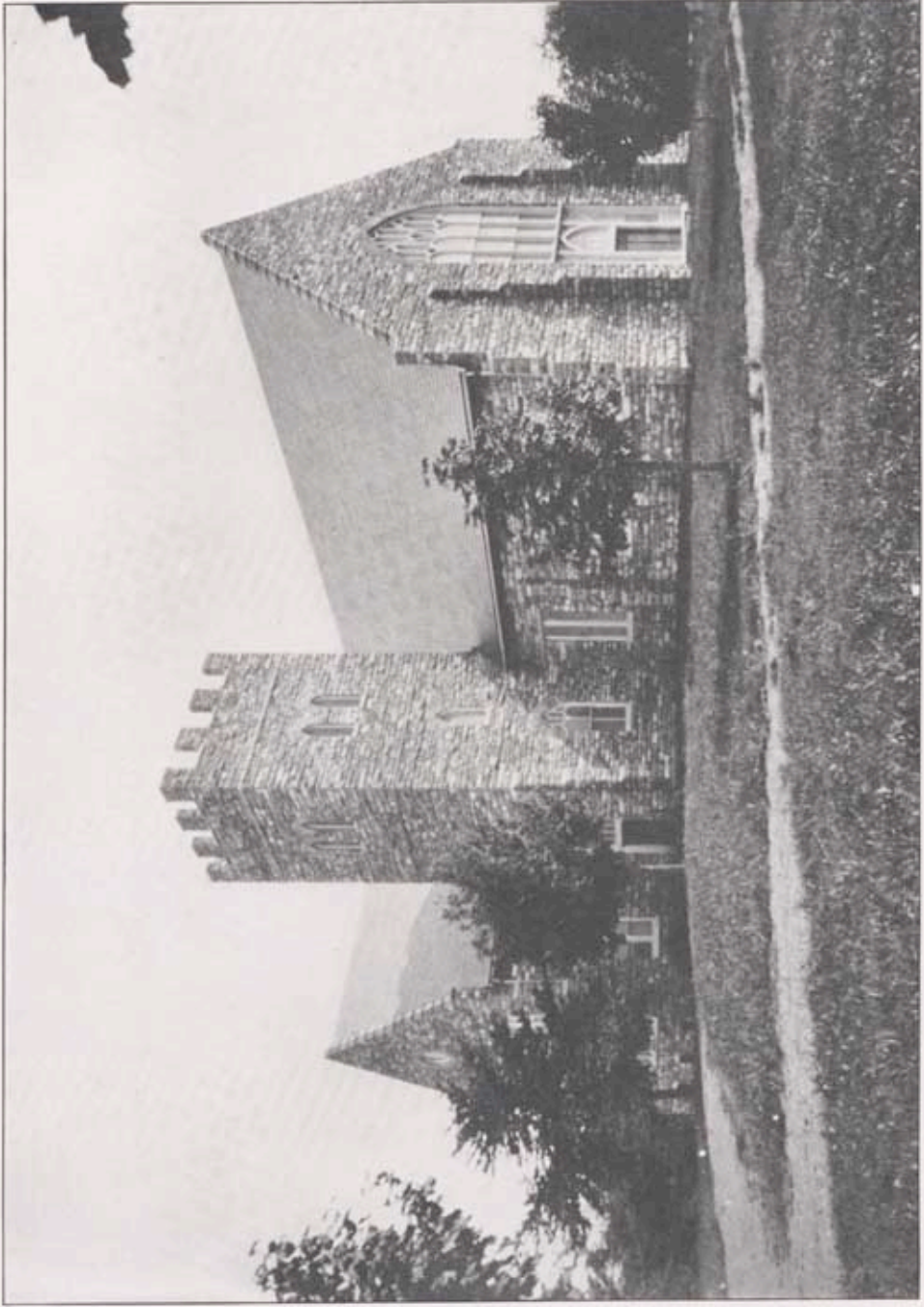
THE BUGLE

MARTIN, JOHN NEWTON	Toano, James City
MCKELWAY, BENJAMIN MOSBY	Washington, D. C.
MILES, GILBERT FRAZER	Roanoke, Roanoke
MINOR, GRANVILLE FULLER	Coke, Gloucester
MOORE, ARTHUR BLAKIE	Dillwyn, Buckingham
MOORE, JUNIUS TUTZEL	Charleston, W. Va.
OWENS, GEORGE RAYMOND	Wytheville, Wythe
PARRISH, BEVERLY SPOTSWOOD	Richmond, Henrico
PATTERSON, GEORGE WALKER	Manteo, Buckingham
PEIRCE, JOHN BARRY	Roanoke, Roanoke
PONTON, JOHN WILLIAM, JR.	Saxe, Charlotte
PRITCHARD, JOHN HUGH	Baltimore, Maryland
SINCLAIR, THEODORE REID	Hampton, Elizabeth City
TAYLOR, SAM MATTHEW	Lynchburg, Campbell
THOMAS, RALPH CLEON	Grant, Grayson
THOMASSON, ROBERT HENRY	Richmond, Henrico
TODD, EDWARD GOESUCH	Fort Howard, Maryland
TRUITT, WILLIAM IRVING	Suffolk, Nansemond
VAUGHT, CHAPMAN KEMPER	Goodwins Ferry, Giles
WILLIAMS, NORMAN HILL, JR.	Chase City, Meeklenburg





Sophomore



THE LIBRARY



THE BUGLE

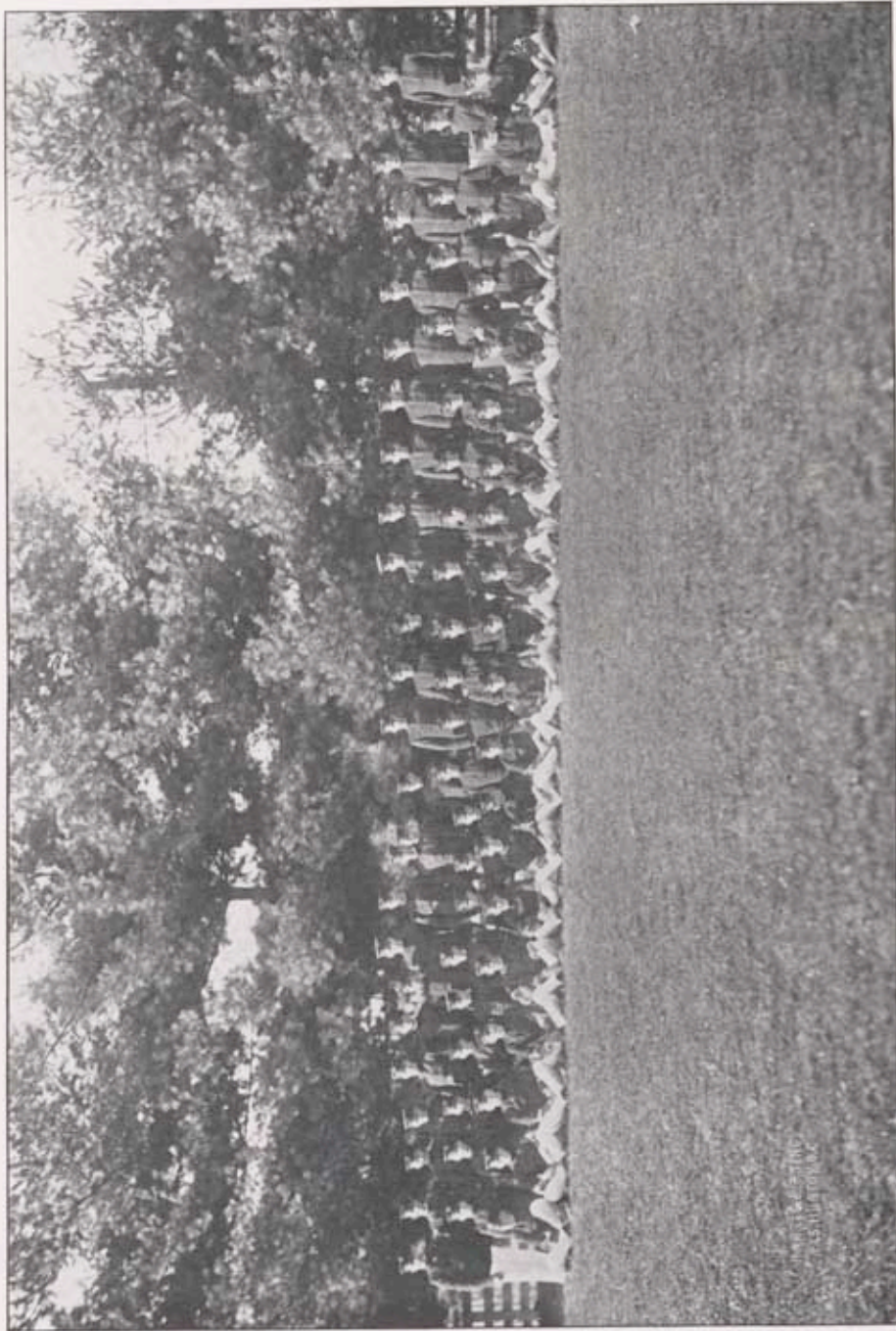


MISS GIBBON
SPONSOR

Sophomore Class

OFFICERS

VIVIAN TRIPLETT DOUGLAS	_____	PRESIDENT
CHARLES WADE MILLER	_____	VICE-PRESIDENT
GEORGE EDWARD CAFFEE, JR.	_____	SECRETARY-TREASURER
RUSSELL MINOR HOWELL	_____	SERGEANT-AT-ARMS



SOPHOMORE CLASS



Sophomore Roll

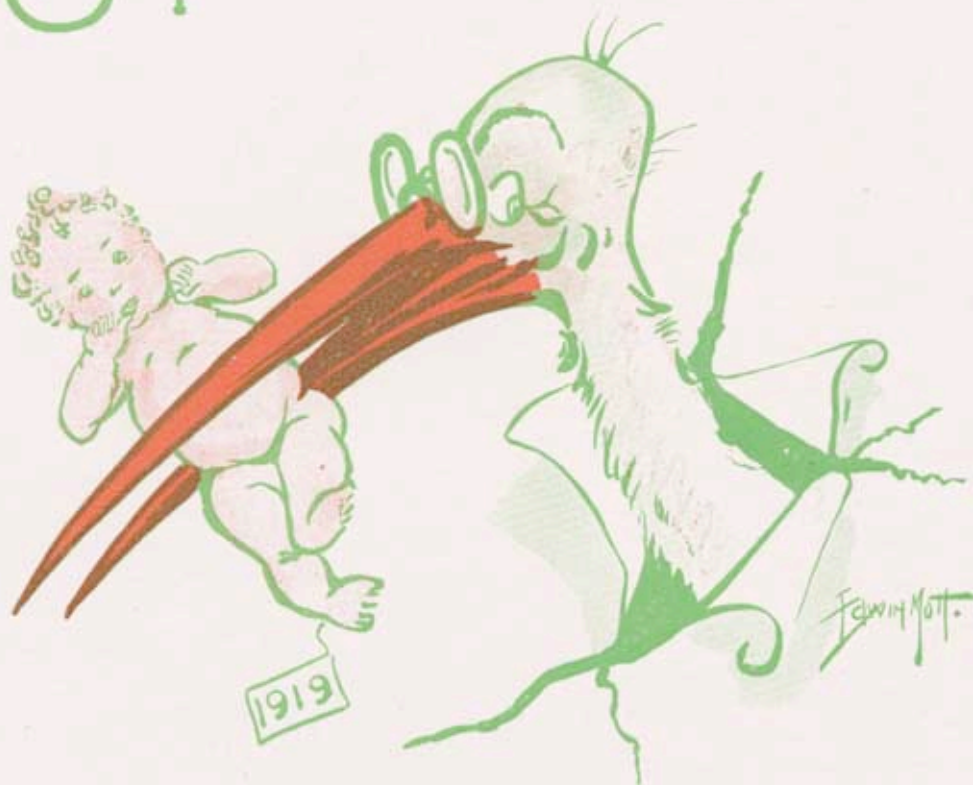
STUDENTS	COUNTY OR STATE
ADAMS, THOMAS HENRY	Eclipse, Nansemond
ADAMS, EDWIN FRAZER	Richmond, Henrico
AKERS, THOMAS HENRY, JR.	Eclipse, Nansemond
ALEXANDER, KENNETH FRAZIER	Snowville, Pulaski
APPLE, MAXWELL ALEXANDER	Ottosville, Albemarle
APPERSON, ALEXANDER	Marion, Smyth
BANKS, JAMES HALL	Norfolk, Norfolk
BELL, JAMES ALEXANDER	Staunton, Augusta
BEVILLE, REYTON MEADE	Crewe, Nansemond
BLOXTON, CONWAY RUSSELL	Falls Church, Fairfax
BRIGGS, LANDRUM OVERBY	Suffolk, Nansemond
BYERLEY, EDWARD FABIAN	Farmville, Prince George
CAFFEE, GEORGE EDWARD, JR.	Norfolk, Norfolk
COCKE, BENJAMIN THOMAS	Bristol, Washington
COLE, LEE MARION	Chilhowie, Smyth
COWAN, JAMES JONES	Greenville, Mississippi
COWLES, JOHN ELMO	Disceond, James City
DAVIS, JESSE GUY	Martinsville, Henry
DIGGES, EDWARD WILLIAM	Waterloo, Fauquier
DOUGLAS, VIVIAN TRIPLETT	Richmond, Henrico
DUNGAN, WILLIAM EMMETT	Bristol, Washington
ENGBLY, JOSEPH THOMAS, JR.	Roanoke, Roanoke
EFF, ROBERT GRIMSHAW	Christiansburg, Montgomery
GARDNER, MONROE EVANS	Blacksburg, Montgomery
GARTH, JAMES WOODS, JR.	Charlottesville, Albemarle
GIBSON, HOLCOMB DOUGLAS	Fredericksburg, Spottsylvania
GOODMAN, JOHN WESLEY, JR.	Cumberland, Cumberland
GREGORY, JAMES ATKINS	Richmond, Henrico
GRUBB, ERNEST WILMER	Sudlersville, Maryland
HARRISON, ARCHIBALD CHAPMAN	Tunstall, New Kent
HENLEY, LEE EDWIN	Norfolk, Norfolk
HICKMAN, NATHAN ADAM	Glasgow, Rockbridge
HOGE, DANIEL HOWE	Blacksburg, Montgomery
HOWELL, RUSSELL MINOR	Fincastle, Botetourt
HUBBARD, OVERTON CARDWELL	Leda, Halifax
HUTCHESON, RICHARD GOUDAN	Charlotte C. H., Charlotte
HYDE, JMES UPSHUR	Buchanan, Botetourt
JAMGOTCHIAN, JOSEPH HOVANES	Blacksburg, Montgomery
JONES, ALONZO LEWIS, JR.	Gordonsville, Orange
KEARSLEY, WILLIAM TATE	Fast Radford, Montgomery
KIESTER, FLOYD HUBBERT	Blacksburg, Montgorey
LARK, JAMES WILLARD	Gate City, Scott
LYBROOK, WILLIAM MURRY, JR.	Blacksburg, Montgomery
MARSHALL, HILARY POLLARD	Markham, Fauquier
McFARLANE, HUGH I.	River Forest, Illinois



THE BUGLE

MCINTOSH, BAXTER	Columbia, South Carolina
MENDES, MATHEUS DE LANZA	Rio de Janeiro, Brazil
MILLER, CHARLES WADE	Richmond, Henrico
MUSGRAVE, WILLIAM HARRISON	Boykins, Southampton
OPINSKY, JOHN EDWARD	Disputanta, Prince George
ORRISON, JOHN HILLEARY	Lovettsville, Loudoun
PEPLE, GUSTAVE ADOLPHUS, JR.	Richmond, Henrico
PEPLE, WILLIAM HARDY	Richmond, Henrico
POLLARD, ROBERT, JR.	Aylett, King William
PRICE, WALDO HENDERSON	Blacksburg, Montgomery
PRITCHARD, CLAUDIUS HORNBY	Blacksburg, Montgomery
PURCELL, ALBERT	Round Hill, Loudoun
RICAMORE, PHILIP WALLACE	Berryville, Clarke
RIERSON, NICHOLAS ERIC	Bluefield, West Virginia
ROHRBACH, WILLIAM H.	
SMITH, ARCHIBALD GRAY, JR.	Petersburg, Dinwiddie
SMITHSON, EUGENE SHELBURNE	Crewe, Nottaway
SMOTHERS, THOMAS ANDREW	Norfolk, Norfolk
SOMERVILLE, GEORGE SELDON	Norwood, Nelson
SOURS, WILLIAM BRUNELL	Chatham, Pittsylvania
SOUTHALL, COPELAND SAVAGE	Quinton, New Kent
SPEATT, JOHN	Paeonian Springs, Loudoun
TAYLOR, THOMAS JOLLY	Richmond, Henrico
THOMPSON, JOHN LEE	Ashland, Hanover
TOMPKINS, RICHARD ADOLPHUS, JR.	Duffield, Lee
TOPPING, FREDERICK LINWOOD	Hampton, Elizabeth City
TUGGLE, HOWARD IRVINE, JR.	Martinsville, Henry
TURNER, WALTER LEE, JR.	East Falls Church, Fairfax
VAUGHAN, JOSEPH ALVIN	Hampton, Elizabeth City
WALLER, JAMES AUGUSTUS, JR.	Roanoke, Roanoke
WARE, FRANK CLEVELAND	Richmond, Henrico
WARREN, CHARLES FLETCHER	South Hill, Mecklenburg
WEST, JOHN WALTER	Waverley, Sussex
WILSON, HARVEY DIXON	Phoebus, Elizabeth City
WIRT, WILLIAM OTTO	Dublin, Pulaski
WORTHAM, BENONI THORP	Chase City, Mecklenburg

SH-SS-SSS!!



FRESHMAN



"RAVINGS" OF A RAT

(With apologies to Poe)

Once upon a midnight dreary, while I pondered, weak and weary
Over the the many trials and tribulations, and my daily strife—
While I nodded, nearly napping, suddenly there came a tapping,
And I quickly ceased my napping, fearful for my precious life.
'Tis some Sophomore, I muttered, tapping at my chamber door—
 Rest in peace, ah, nevermore.

Ah, distinctly, I remember it was in the bleak September;
And each separate tapping seemed to spell "in peace no more."
Pleasantly I saw the morrow, would early bring surcease from sorrow
Sorrow from the keen impressions left by vengeful Sophomore,
 Nameless here for evermore.

Gently through the doorway strutted, and with many grins he fluttered
In he stepped, a burly demon, notorious since the day of yore.
Just ninety degrees, fresh Rat, purred he; I leaned unwieldily and
 ungainly
To receive the lashes of the stranger, just entered through my
 chamber door,
Who did strive, it seemed unbearing, to vividly impress me;
 First three "heavies," and evermore.

"Be these taps your sign of warning, now when you rise tomorrow morning,
Get thee back into the waters of the Freshman's shore.
Let my paddling be a token to keep your fresh words all unspoken."
The Licitor's fascies were not unbroken—he passed out through my
 chamber door—
The taunt from wretched lips unspoken at his presence in my door;
 I murmured to him, "Nevermore."

—H. O. S., '16



THE BUGLE

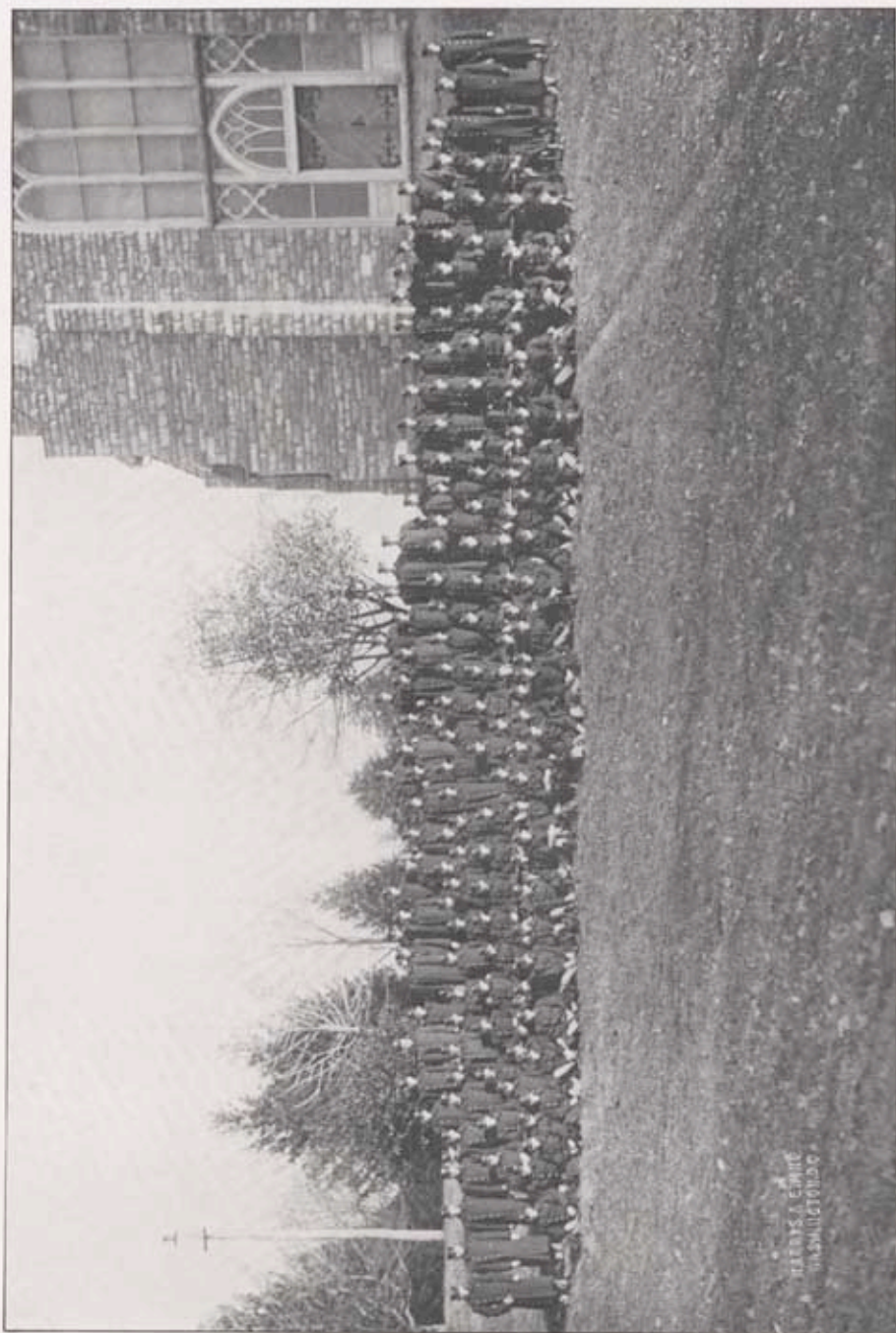


MISS OTEY
SPONSOR

Freshman Class

OFFICERS

ROBERT EVANS DENNY	PRESIDENT
HENRY BARKSDALE REDD	VICE-PRESIDENT
JOSEPH BALL BENIDICT	SECRETARY-TREASURER



FRESHMAN CLASS

JEFFREYS, EDWARD
WILSON, OCTOBER 1906



Freshman Roll

STUDENTS	COUNTY OR STATE
AARON, HARRY BURTON	Bristol, Washington
ALLEN, JOHN JAMES	Buchanan, Botetourt
ARTHUR, IRVIN TALMAGE	Driver, Nansemond
BARLEY, JAMES TALIFERO	Buchanan, Botetourt
BEALE, JOSEPH	Pamplin, Appomattox
BEATTIE, CLABOURNE WALTER	Chilhowie, Smyth
BELL, FRANCIS JOSEPH	Pulaski, Pulaski
BENIDICT, JOSEPH BALL	Charleston, South Carolina
BENNET, CARNOT JONES	Kingsport, Tennessee
BRENT, WILLIAM LELAND	Ottoman, Lancaster
BROOKS, HOWARD BERNARD	Newport News, Warwick
BRYANT, EARLE WERENBAKER	Boykins, Southampton
BUCHAN, SAMUEL ADDISON	Palmer, Lancaster
BUSIC, STEPHEN SCOTT	Independence, Grayson
BUTTON, WILLIAM RYLAND	Rixeyville, Culpeper
CAMPBELL, SETH ELEY	Suffolk, Nansemond
CARR, JAMES ARTHUR	Norfolk, Norfolk
CASSADY, JESSE JAMES	Vicar Switch, Montgomery
CASTLEMAN, JOHN ROLFE	Berryville, Clarke
CATLIN, JOHN ENGLAND	Sweet Springs, West Virginia
CHAPMAN, JOHN FRANK	Newport News, Warwick
CHASE, CHARLES CARTER	White Stone, Lancaster
CHILTON, WILLIAM EUGENE	Lancaster, Lancaster
CLOYD, ALLEN ERNEST	Blacksburg, Montgomery
COLLYER, CHARLES BASCOM	Farmville, Prince Edward
COULBOURNE, SAMUEL HENRY	Morattico, Lancaster
CREASY, WILLIAM FREAS	Newport News, Warwick
CRENSHAW, REGINALD BRYAN	Linville Depot, Rockingham
CURRIER, DANIEL LOWELL	Norton, Wise
DAVIS, JACK HINTON	Blackstone, Dinwiddie
DAVIS, WILLIAM AMES	Chase City Mecklenburg
DAWSON, AARON GREYSON	Lodge, Northumberland
DEAN, FREDERICK	Newport News, Warwick
DENNIS, JOHN WALDRON	Grundy, Buchanan
DUFFY, EARL GLASGOW	Haymakertown, Botetourt
EHEART, JAMES FRANK	Blacksburg, Montgomery
ELLER, KYLE CLIFTON	Marion, Smyth
ELSEA, ANDREW BROADDUS	Berryville, Clarke
FAGG, DOUGLAS KIPPS	Blacksburg, Montgomery
FAIRER, ALFRED WHITMER, JR.	Norfolk, Norfolk
FAIRRIER, MARTIN PENCE, JR.	Newport, Giles
FERGUSON, WILLIAM WIRT	Burkeville, Nottaway
FLOWERS, ORBEN HOWARD	Norton, Wise
FOOTE, JOHN ALONZO	Milton, North Carolina
FOOTE, JAY BALDWIN	Milton, North Carolina
FORREST, JOHN ERNEST	Norfolk, Norfolk



THE BUGLE

FRENCH, RAYMOND HOLLIDAY	Callao, Northumberland
FRITH, HORACE HANSFORD	Rocky Mount, Franklin
FULWILER, JOHN TRIBETT	Staunton, Augusta
GILLEY, LLOYD CHARLES	Gates City, Scott
GLASSETT, FREDERICK SHIRLEY	Blacksburg, Montgomery
GLENN, ELMER LOWERY	Elksville, Mississippi
GOOD, WILLIAM EARLE	William son, West Virginia
GOODE, WENDELL BERKLEY	Richmond, Henrico
GORDAN, RICHARD ALLEN	Baskerville, Mecklenburg
GRAHAM, JOHN ARTHUR	Graham, Tazewell
GRAHAM, RUSSELL MEADE	Salem, Roanoke
GREGORY, JAMES ROBERT	Martinsville, Henry
HALE, CHARLIE SHIELDS	Cumberland, Maryland
HALL, LYLE GEORGE	Charlottesville, Albemarle
HARDY, JOHN ARTHUR	Blackstone, Nottaway
HARRIS, AMBROSE BARNES	Lynchburg, Campbell
HARRIS, ROBERT LUTHER	Bedford, Bedford
HATCHER, JAMES LINDSAY	Winchester, Frederick
HATCHER, RICHARD FELIX	Winchester, Frederick
HAYDON, PERCY STUART	Manassas, Prince William
HENDERSON, THOMAS MERVIN	Troutville, Botetourt
HENSON, FRANK THOMAS	Elliston, Montgomery
HERBERT, VERNON DABNEY	Portsmouth, Norfolk
HICKS, OTIS FRANKLIN	Rockville, Maryland
HILDEBRAND, JACOB RAYMOND	Fishersville, Augusta
HOLBROOK, JOHN HENRY	Graham, Tazewell
HORSLEY, HENDERSON NICKELS	Big Stone Gap, Wise
HUNT, RAYMOND	Chatham, Pittsylvania
HUTTON, ROBERT STUART	Glade Springs, Washington
JEWEL, JOSEPH WILLIAM	Christiansburg, Montgomery
JOHNSTON, HORACE STUART	Fredericksburg, Spottsylvania
JONES, JOHN CALLIHAN	Chilhowie, Smyth
KINGSOLVER, ARTHUR EDWARD	Bristol, Washington
KIRBY, JOHN MACK	Baywood, Grayson
KOONTZ, RAE THOMAS	Luray, Page
KRISCH, HENRY WILLIAM	Newport News, Warwick
LANCASTER, GEORGE GRAHAM	Richmond, Henrico
LANDON, GEORGE KEMLO	Pocahontas, Tazewell
LASTING, SOLOMON	Portsmouth, Norfolk
LATHROP, WHITMEL FORBES	Richmond, Henrico
LESTER, HENRY CLAYBROOK	Martinsville, Henry
MCCLURE, JOHN NEIL	Jonesville, Lee
MCCAVOCK, GORDON PENDLETON	Max Meadows, Wythe
McNAIR, JOHN WILLIAM	Natural Bridge, Rockbridge
McNAIR, DONALD WARREN	Herndon, Fairfax
MERCER, ROGER WALKER	Richmond, Henrico
MERIDETH, WILLIAM SAUNDERS	Gouldin, Hanover
METZ, WILLIAM RICHARD	Kernstown, Frederick
MICHAEL, CHARLES LEE	Staunton, Augusta
MILLER, MAXWELL	Lakota, Culpeper
MILLER, VICTOR HENRY	Linville Depot, Rockingham



THE BUGLE

MINTER, FRANK ELDRIDGE	Martinsville, Henry
MOFFETT, JOHN GUTHRIE	Mint Springs, Augusta
MOTLEY, WATSON FARLEIGH	Danville, Pittsylvania
MULLINS, SAMUEL JESSE	Clarendon, Alexandria
NEIGHBOURS, FLEET BOND	Buckeystown, Maryland
PARKER, ALVIN TAYLOR	Lynchburg, Campbell
PARRISH, HARRY TEMPLE	Bristol, Washington
PETTIT, ALVIN GILDEROY	Clarkton, Halifax
PRITCHARD, ROBERT CAMPBELL	Bra' well, West Virginia
PRITCHARD, DANIEL HARRIS	Pocahontas, Tazewell
PUTZELL, WILLIAM PURNELL	Newport News, Warwick
RAINE, EDWIN ARTHUR	Lynchburg, Campbell
RASCHE, ROBERT CLIFTON	Blacksburg, Montgomery
REDD, HENRY BARKSDALE	Martinsville, Henry
RIXEY, JOSEPH WINE	Fredericksburg, Spottsylvania
ROBINSON, WILLIAM EDWIN	Lancaster, Lancaster
RODEN, HARRY DOUGLAS	Richmond, Henrico
ROSENBAUM, HARRY LUCK	Roanoke, Roanoke
RULE, RAYMOND JENNINGS	Clifton Forge, Allegheny
RULE, WILLIAM ALLEN	Clifton Forge, Allegheny
RUSSELL, EDGAR FRENCH	Damascus, Washington
SAMPSON, FELIX MONTGOMERY	Middlesboro, Kentucky
SHYROCK, PAUL FREDERICK	Winchester, Frederick
SHULTZ, JOHN DUVAL	Blacksburg, Montgomery
SHUMATE, WILLIAM RUSSELL	Martinsville, Henry
SMITH, RAY CECIL	Roanoke, Roanoke
SMITH, WAYNE ROSSITER	Richmond, Henrico
SMITH, WARREN WARING	Richmond, Henrico
SOMERS, EWELL HORTON	Burkeville, Nottaway
SPANGLER, DELBERT DEAN	Highland Springs, Henrico
SPOTTS, McDONALD ANDERSON	Dublin, Pulaski
STANLEY, HUGH WRIGHT, JR.	Norfolk, Norfolk
STAPLES, WALLER REDD	Roanoke, Roanoke
STEBBINS, SHIRLEY BRANHAM	Paces, Halifax
STEWART, MERLE ALLEN	Chase City, Mecklenburg
STONE, LOUIS EARL	Pikeville, Kentucky
STRATTON, RICHARD HAYGOOD	Staunton, Augusta
TAYLOR, DAYTON RICE	Lynchburg, Campbell
THOMAS, WARWICK CHEVALIER	Richmond, Henrico
THOMPSON, JOHN BELL	Waynesboro, Augusta
TODD, BARON PHIPPS	Galax, Grayson
TURPIN, RALPH ESSEX	Big Island, Bedford
WALL, JAMES KIPPS	Blacksburg, Montgomery
WATTS, HORACE ROBERT	Lexington, Rockbridge
WHITE, WALLACE WALTER JR.	Boykins, Southampton
WHITMORE, CHARLES EVANS	Richmond, Henrico
WIEGEL, CARL HERMAN	Newport News, Warwick
WILLIAMSON, WILLIAM RICHTER	Lexington, Illinois
WILSON, WILLIAM BYRON	Salem, Roanoke



In Memoriam

To Second Year Aggies

DIED MARCH 23, 1916

First Two-Year Agriculture

STUDENTS	COUNTY OR STATE
AMES, SHEPPARD KELLAM	Pungoteague, Accomac
BRADBURY, MAURICE CULVER	Orange, Orange
BROWN, GEORGE BENJAMIN	Richmond, Henrico
BUTTON, NOTLEY ROGERS	Jeffersonton, Culpeper
CHICHESTER, DAN MCCARTY	Fredericksburg, Spottsylvania
COOLEY, EVERETT RUDOLPH	Pipers Gap, Carroll
COOLEY, HENRY GRADY	Pipers Gap, Carroll
CROCKET, PHILIP STROTHER	Wytheville, Wythe
CUTLER, DAY EMERSON	Norge, James City
EBERWINE, EARL TOURTELLOR	Dean, Nansemond
EICKE, CARL ARTHUR	Vilamont, Bedford
GREENWALT, JOSEPH WILLIAM	Wytheville, Wythe
HALL, ARVIN CHILDRESS	Christiansburg, Montgomery
HARTMAN, HENRY	Fredericksburg, Spottsylvania
INGE, WILLIAM KENT	Lynchburg, Campbell
JACKSON, COMER CLARKE	South Richmond, Chesterfield
JEFFREYS, ROBERT MASSEY	Chase City, Mecklenburg
JENNINGS, THOMAS CLARKE	Broadway, Rockingham
JONES, LINWOOD LOUIS	New Glasgow, Amherst
KEEBS, ROBERT NEWTON	Buena Vista, Rockbridge
LANGSLOW, HORACE BRAKENRIDGE	Norrison, Warwick
LAWRENCE, COLEMAN PRICE	Ridgeway, Henry
LEFFEL, CLAUDE SPENCER	Shaurer Mills, Tazewell
LEWIS, JAMES PALMER, JR.	Martinsville, Henry
LYCH, WILLIAM SOUTHERN	Pulaski, Pulaski
McKENRY, ARCHIE PATTON	Lynchburg, Campbell
MELVIN, WALTER WILLIS	Mount Vernon, New York
MILLAR, HUGH OTWAY	Lynchburg, Campbell
MONTGOMERY, THOMAS McCUMTIC	Deerfield, Augusta
MUSTOE, JESSE ALLEN	Carloover, Bath
NELSON, WILLIAM SAMUEL	Onancock, Accomac
PARKINS, GRACEN	Fort Defiance, Augusta
PAYNE, WILLIAM MONTAGUE	Staunton, Augusta
PENCE, HARRY ROSCOE	Weyers Cave, Augusta
POWELL, WILLIAM MAJOR	Onancock, Accomac
QUINLIN, HARRY FRANK	Goshen, Rockbridge
ROE, JAMES EDWARD	Cedar Springs, Smyth
STEVENS, EDWARD THOMPSON	Wachapreague, Accomac
STONE, JAMES EMMETT	Mt. Airy, Pittsylvania
SWECKER, DAVID BENJAMIN	Wytheville, Wythe
TALIAFERRO, KENNETH DAVIES	Amherst, Campbell
TARTER, JOHN BOURNE	Wytheville, Wythe
TINSLEY, WALLACE COVINGTON	Rapidan, Culpeper
TUCKER, HARRY ST. GEORGE, JR.	Lexington, Rockbridge
VALENTINE, WILLIAM GRAY	Richmond, Henrico
WALL, RUDOLPH PHLEGAR	Willis, Floyd
WARRINGTON, CLIFFORD EMERSON	Driver's, Nansemond
WILSON, JAMES RICKS	Rushmore, Isle of Wight
WOMACK, JACOB DANIEL	Jetersville, Amelia

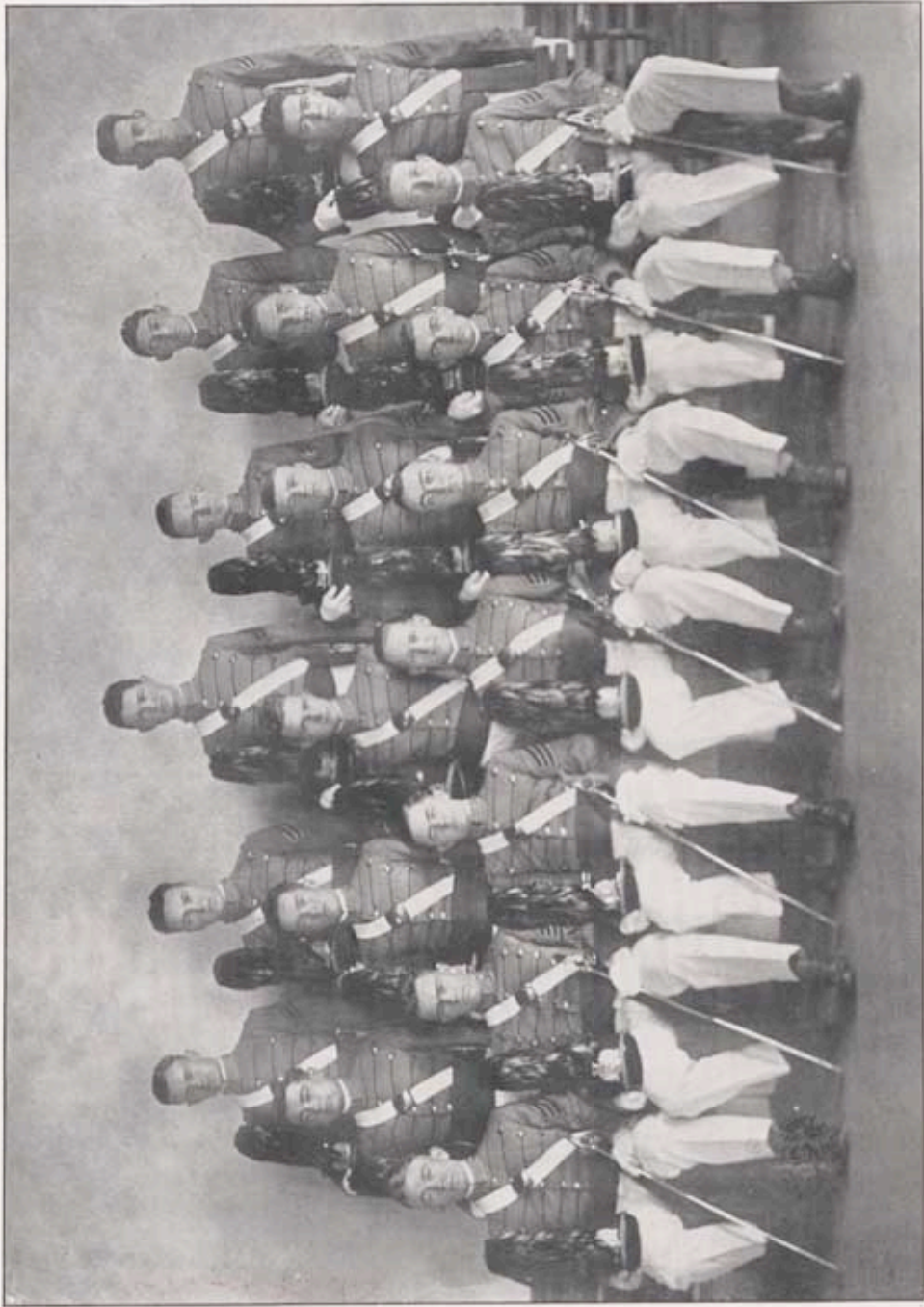
SPECIAL

ALEXANDER, JOHN M.	Timberville, Rockingham
CAMPBELL, PATTERSON FITZGERALD	Wytheville, Wythe



V. E. AYRE, Asst. Commandant; Col. S. W. ANDING, Commandant; T. K. WOLFE, Asst. Commandant; E. A. LIVESAY, Asst. Commandant
OFFICERS OF MILITARY DEPARTMENT



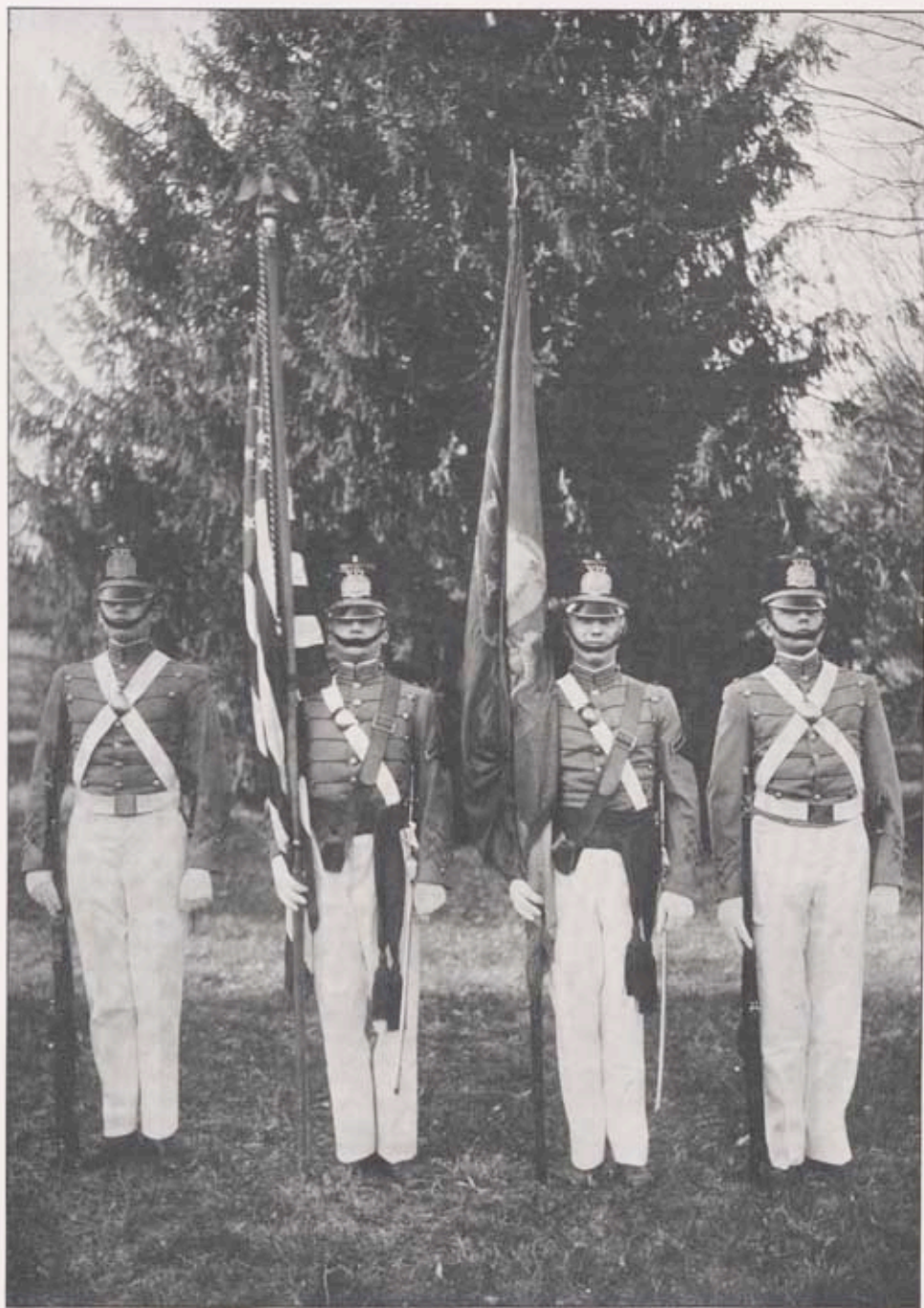


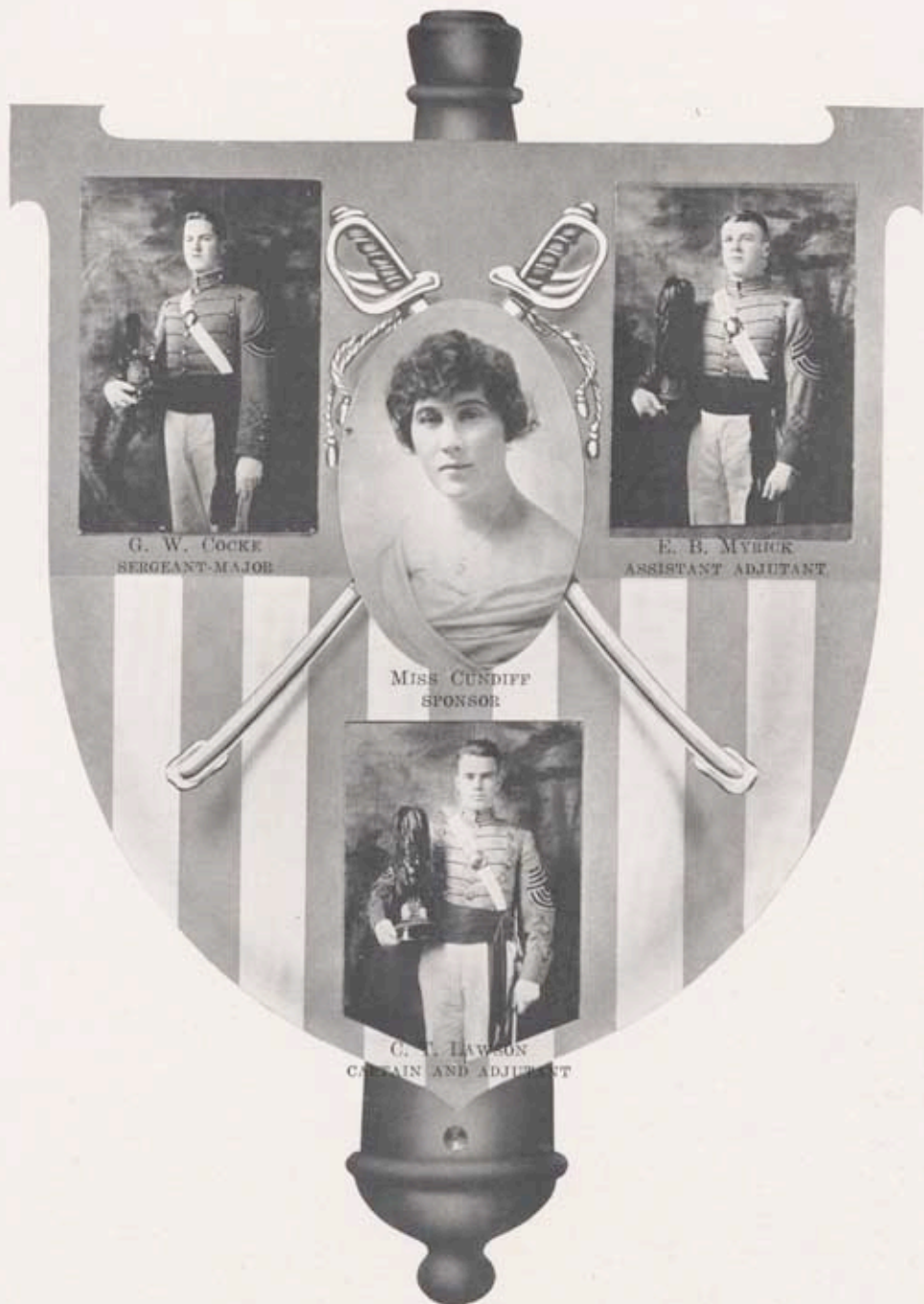
SENIOR OFFICERS



(COMMISSIONED OFFICERS)

T. D. MCGINNIS	CAPTAIN, COMPANY C
C. T. LAWSON	CAPTAIN AND ADJUTANT
W. L. COGBILL	CAPTAIN, COMPANY D
H. O. SWENSON	CAPTAIN, COMPANY F
T. F. CLEMMER	CAPTAIN, COMPANY B
S. W. DAVIS	CAPTAIN, COMPANY E
R. M. HUTCHINSON	CAPTAIN, COMPANY A
C. R. MOORE	FIRST LIEUTENANT, COMPANY B
J. W. KAVANAUGH	FIRST LIEUTENANT, COMPANY D
J. T. WILSON	FIRST LIEUTENANT, COMPANY C
O. I. SNAPP	FIRST LIEUTENANT, COMPANY C
S. W. MURRAY	FIRST LIEUTENANT, COMPANY A
E. B. MYRICK	FIRST LIEUTENANT AND ASSISTANT ADJUTANT
G. R. SCHWEICKERT	FIRST LIEUTENANT, COMPANY E
H. W. SANDERS	FIRST LIEUTENANT, COMPANY F
J. L. MADDUX	FIRST LIEUTENANT, BAND
C. B. WHITNEY	SECOND LIEUTENANT, COMPANY E
V. F. BROWN	SECOND LIEUTENANT, COMPANY C
S. M. BOYD	SECOND LIEUTENANT, COMPANY F
H. Y. GOULDMAN	SECOND LIEUTENANT, COMPANY D
G. G. COLEMAN	SECOND LIEUTENANT, COMPANY B
B. COTTRELL	SECOND LIEUTENANT, COMPANY A





G. W. COCKE
SERGEANT-MAJOR



E. B. MYRICK
ASSISTANT ADJUTANT

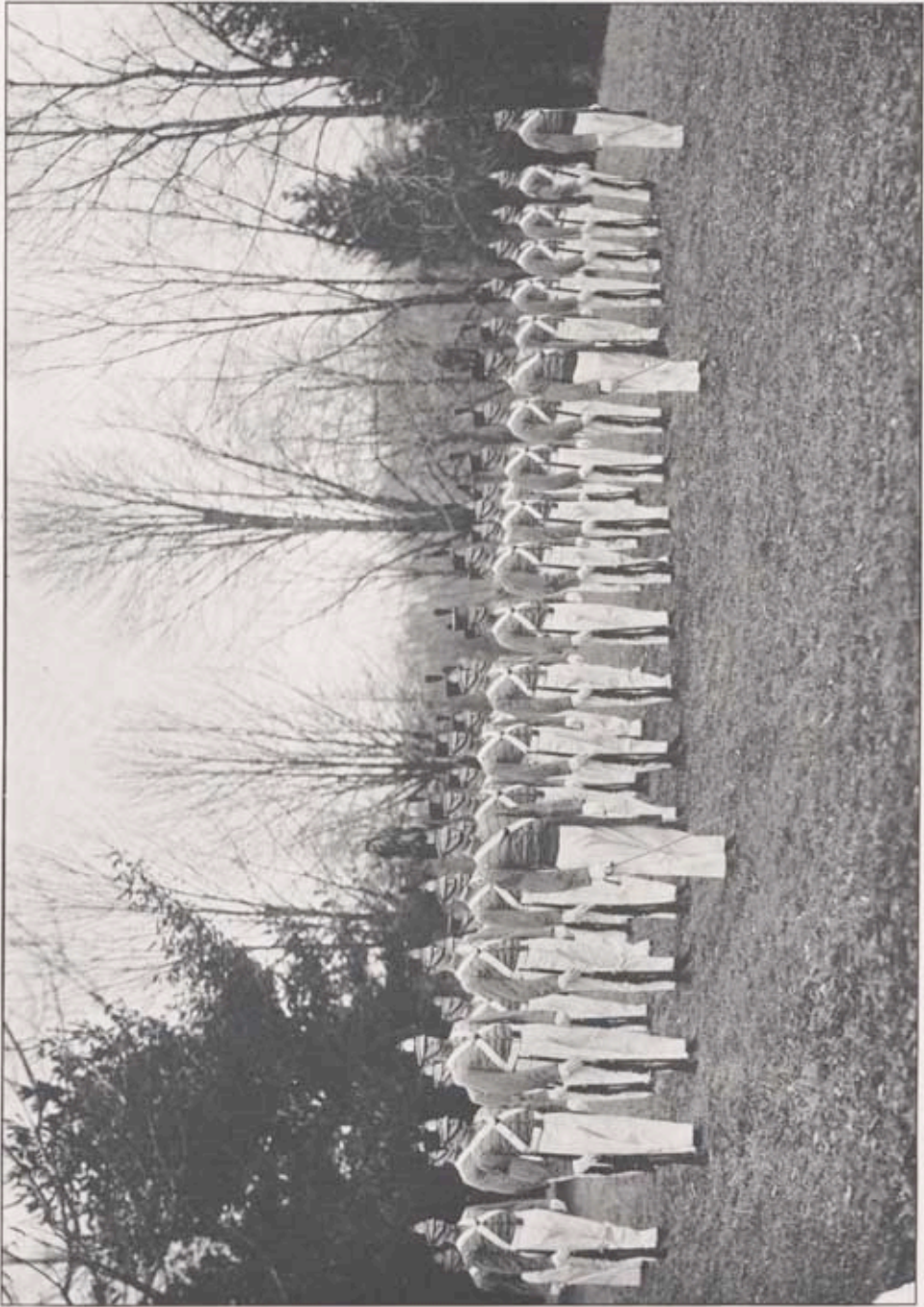


MISS CUNDIFF
SPONSOR



C. L. DAWSON
CAPTAIN AND ADJUTANT

The Staff



COMPANY A



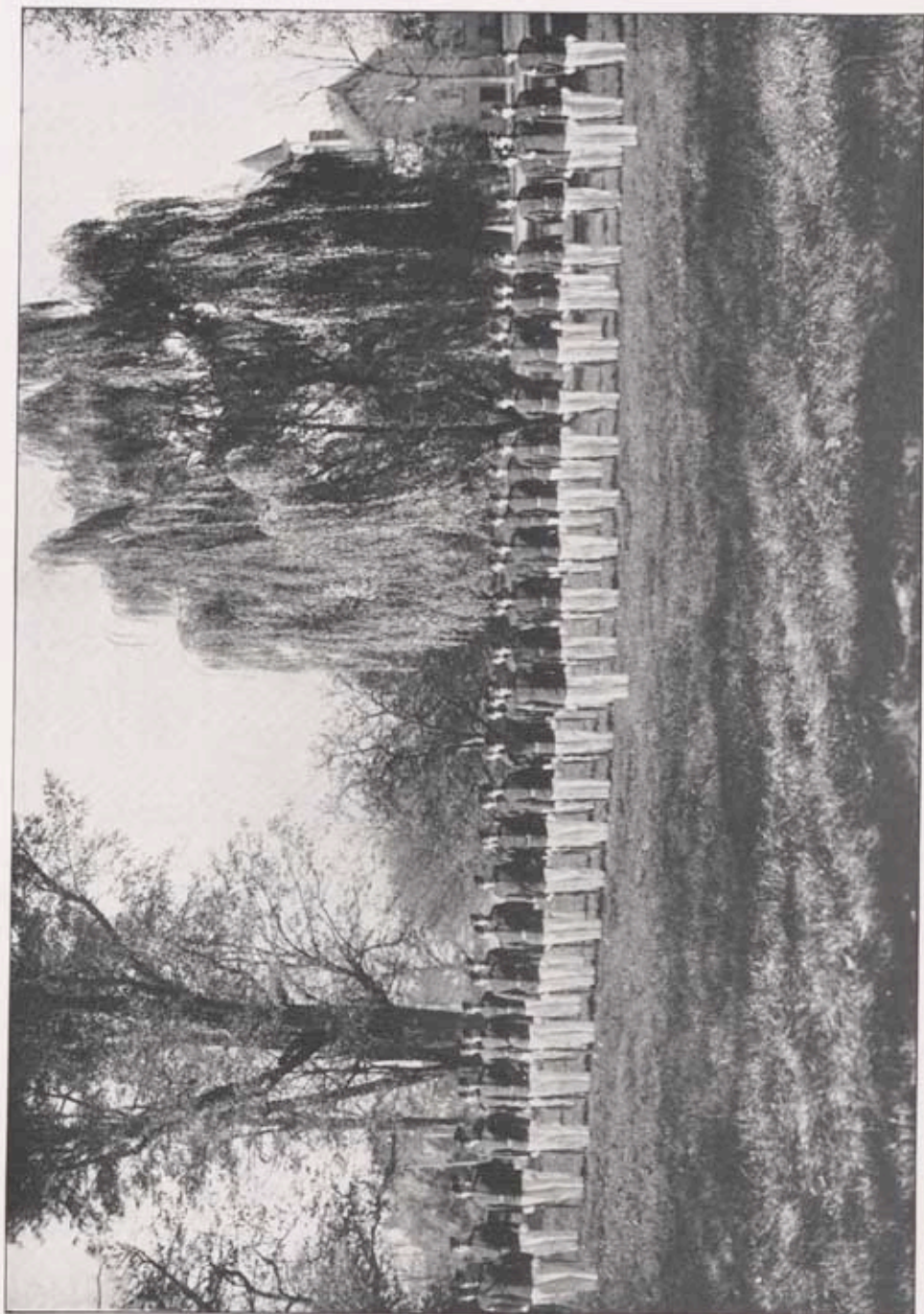
B. COTTRELL
LIEUTENANT

S. W. MURRY
LIEUTENANT

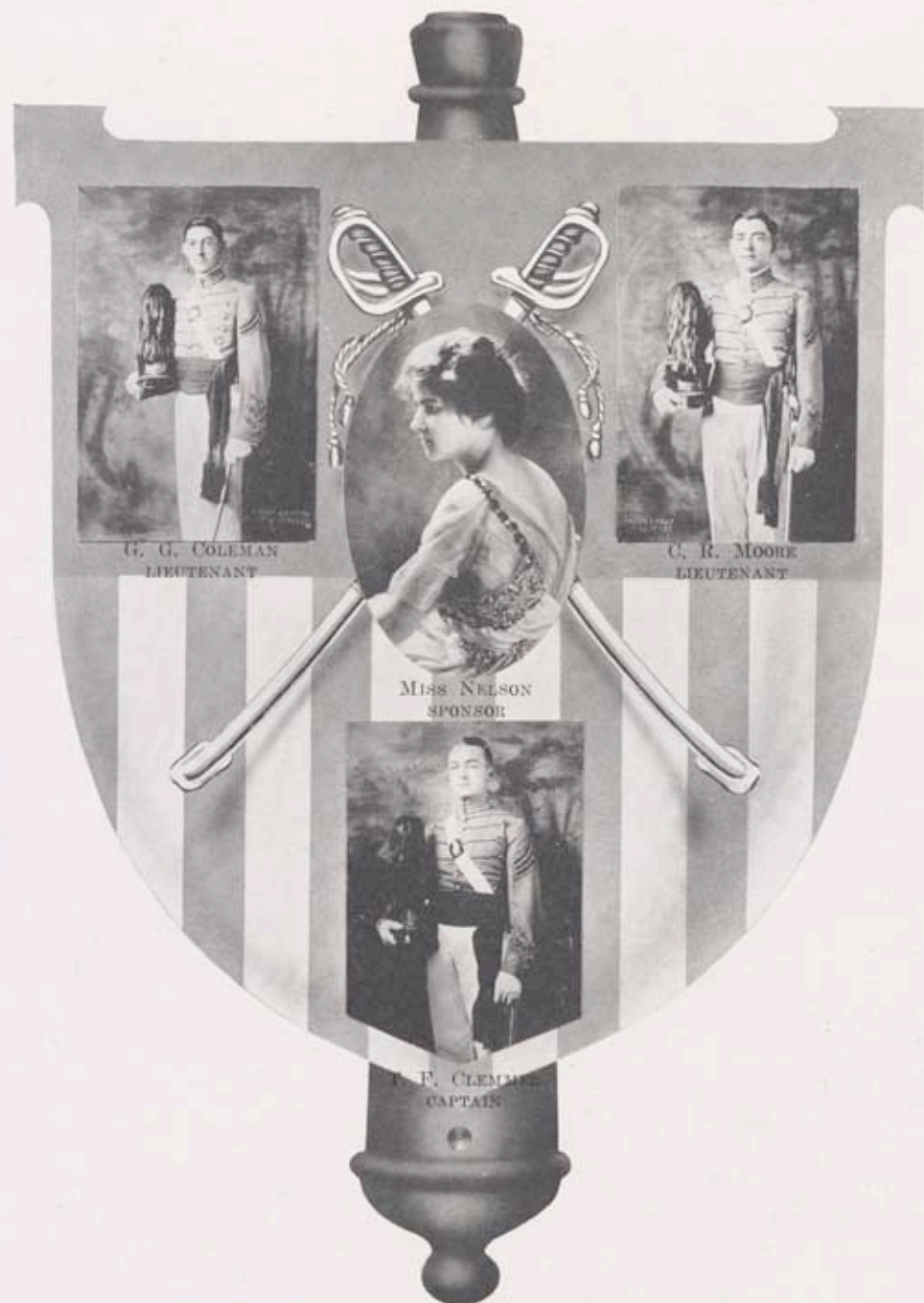
MISS HUTCHINSON
SPONSOR

M. HUTCHINSON
CAPTAIN

Company "A"



COMPANY B



G. G. COLEMAN
LIEUTENANT



C. R. MOORE
LIEUTENANT

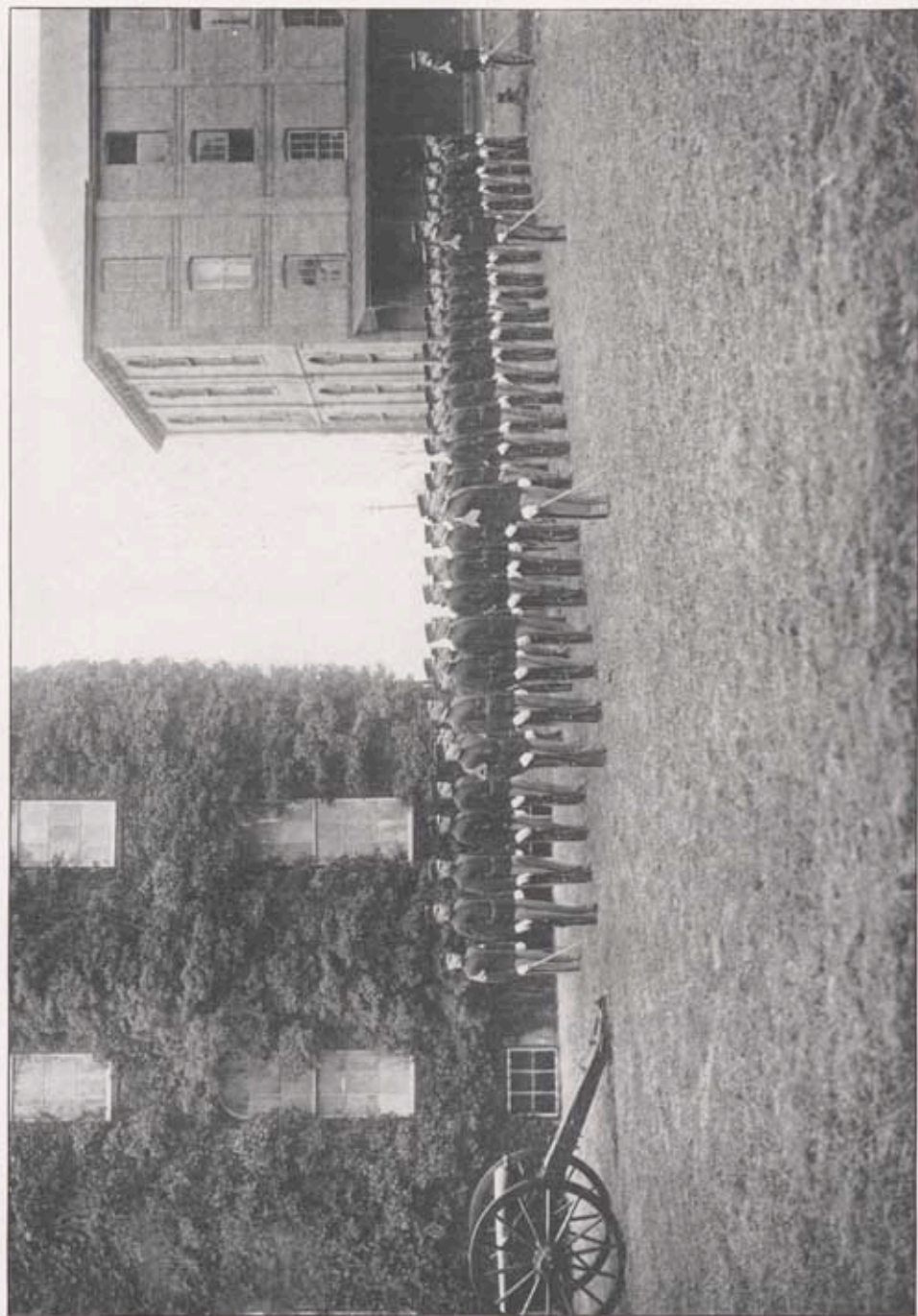


MISS NELSON
SPONSOR

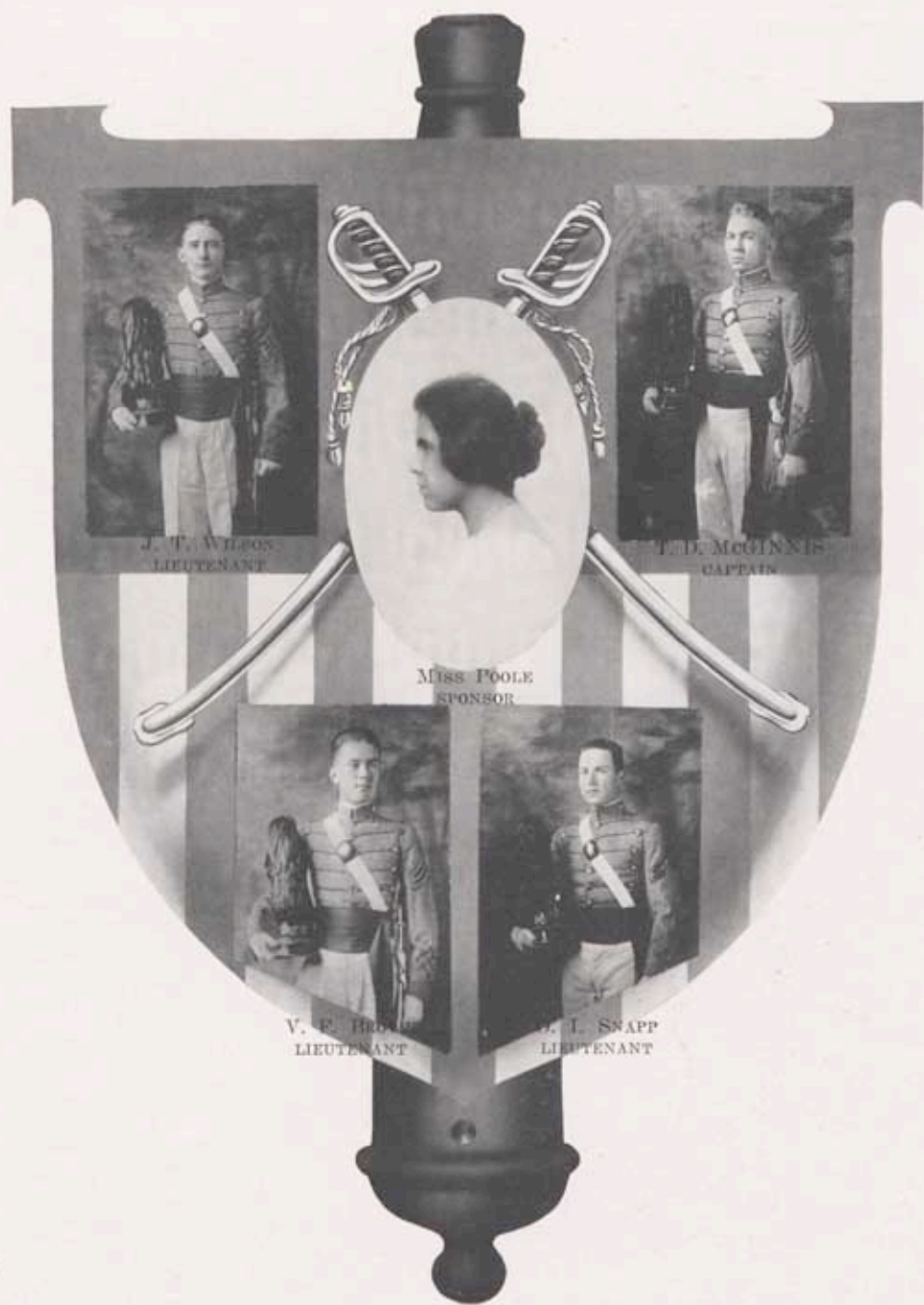


F. CLEMME
CAPTAIN

Company "B"



COMPANY C



J. T. WILSON
LIEUTENANT



T. D. MCGINNIS
CAPTAIN



MISS POOLE
SPONSOR

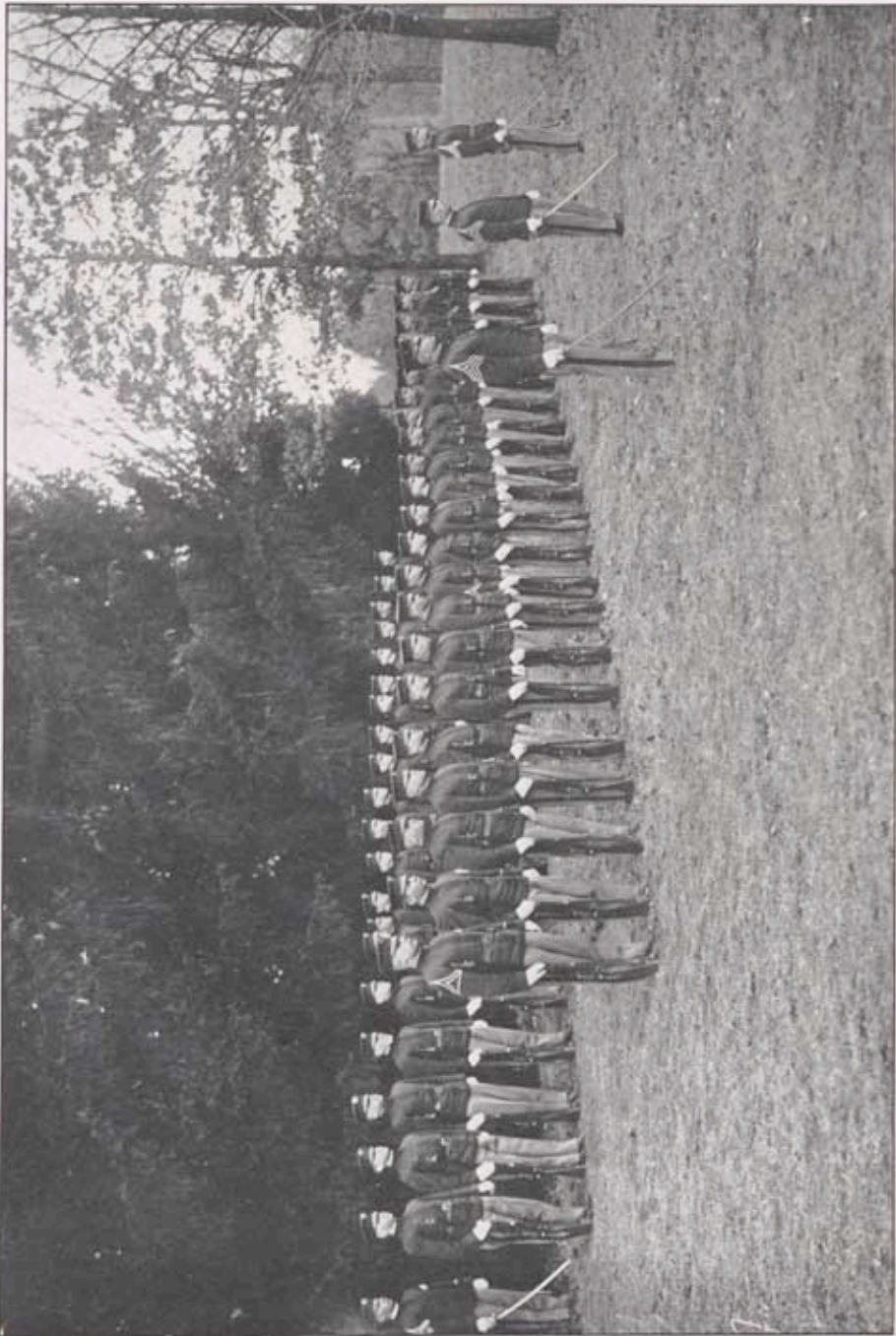


V. E. BROWN
LIEUTENANT

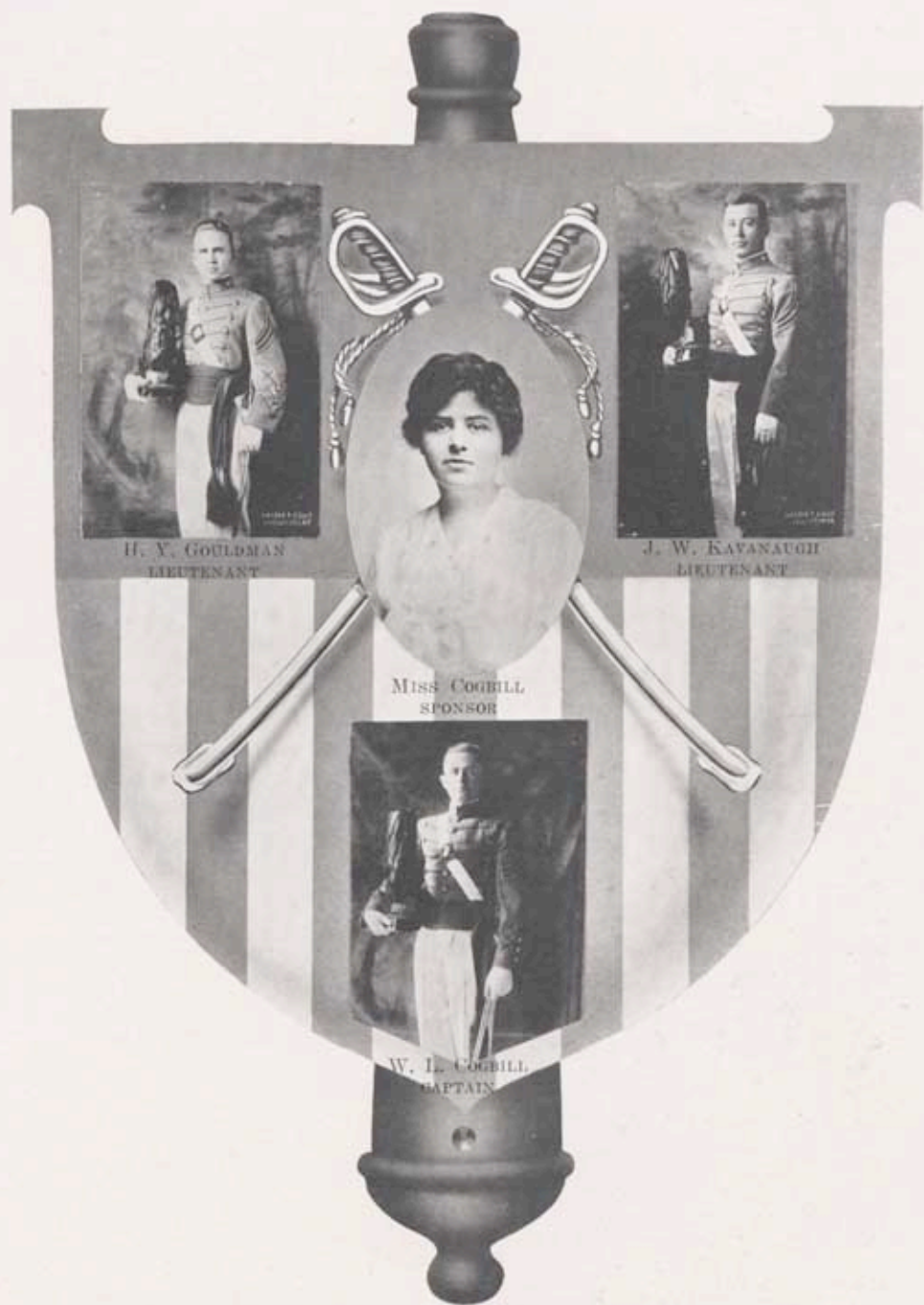


G. L. SNAPP
LIEUTENANT

Company "C"



COMPANY D



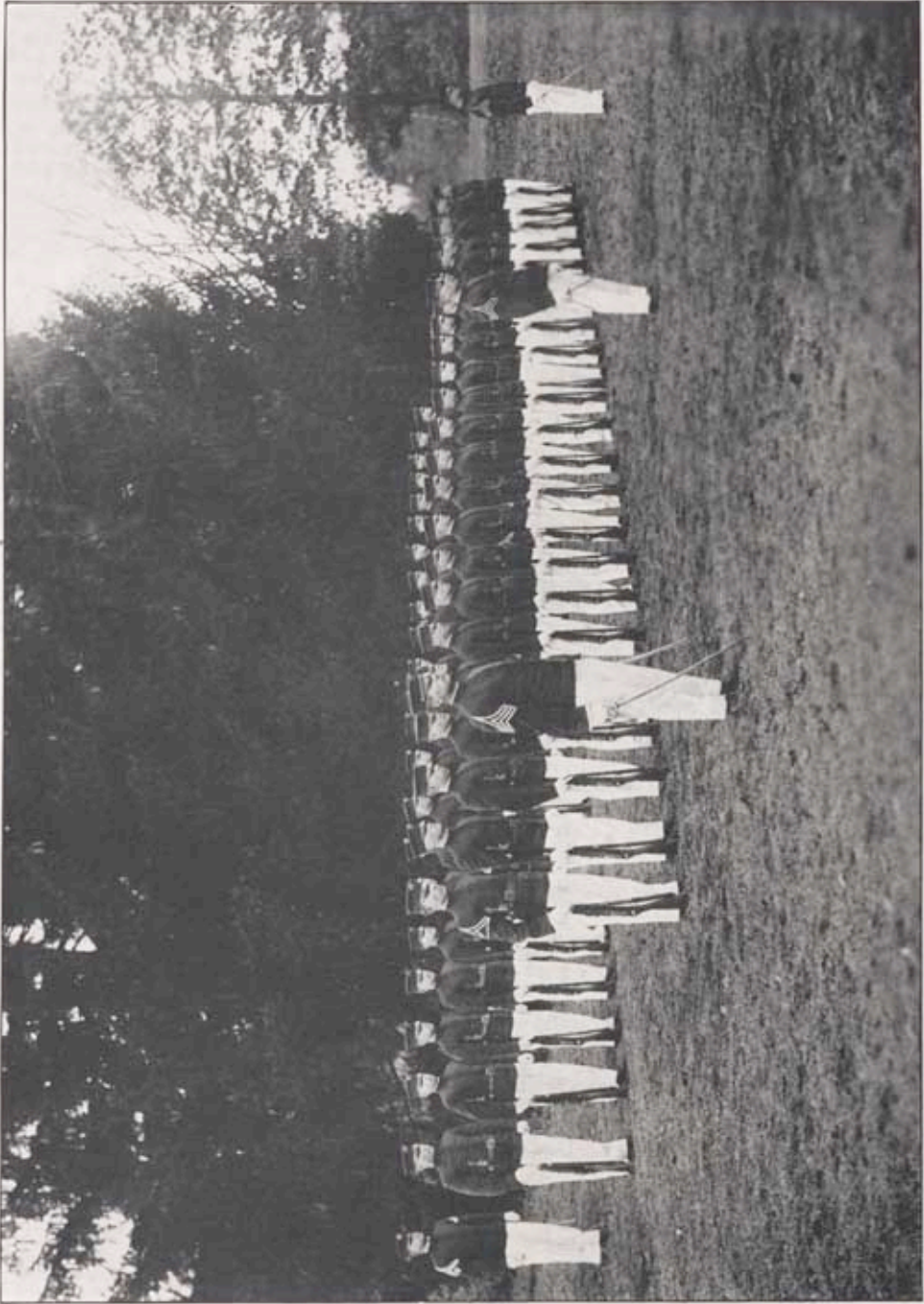
H. V. GOLDMAN
LIEUTENANT

J. W. KAVANAUGH
LIEUTENANT

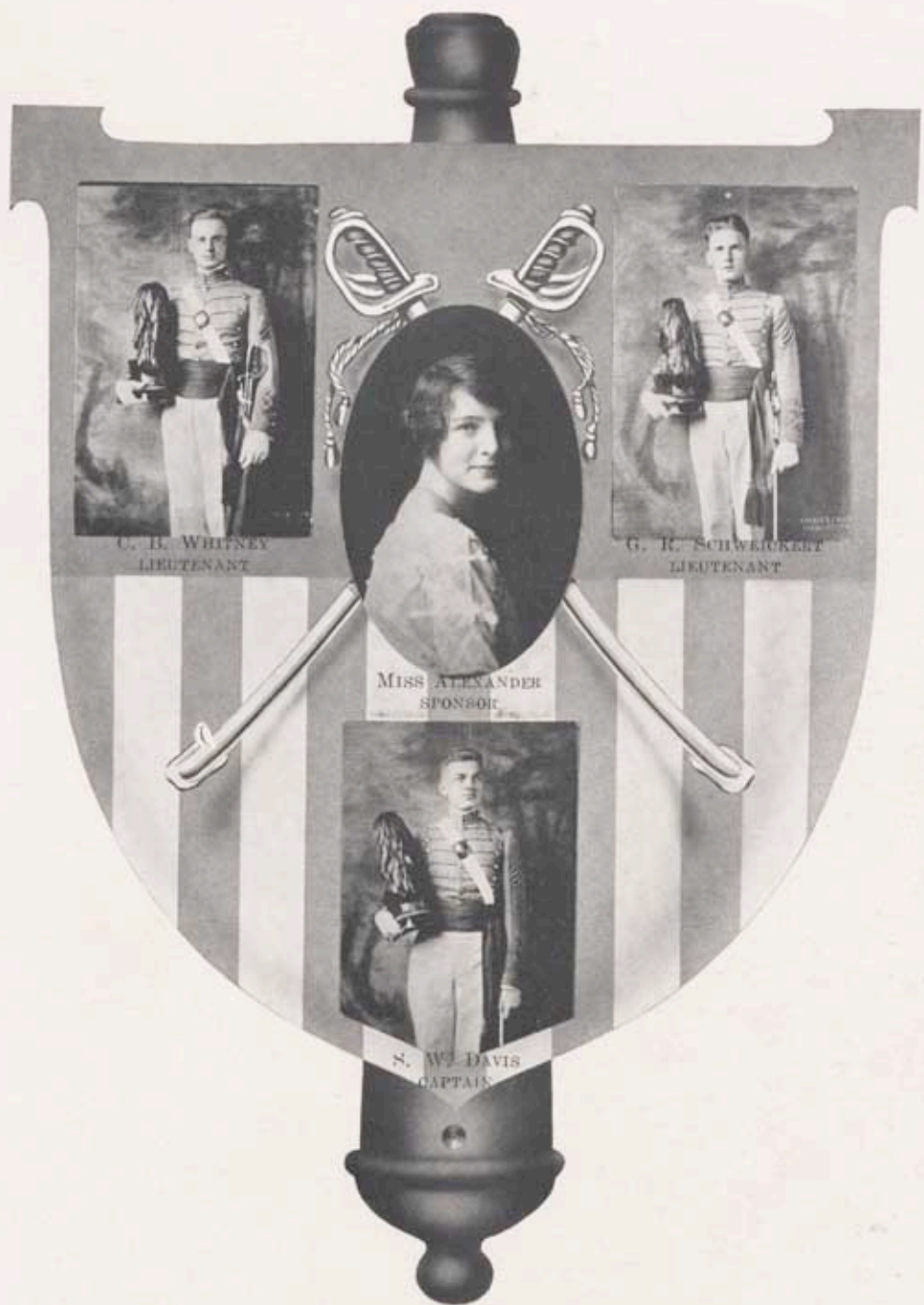
MISS COGBILL
SPONSOR

W. L. COGBILL
CAPTAIN

Company "D"



COMPANY E



C. H. WHITNEY
LIEUTENANT



G. R. SCHWEICKERT
LIEUTENANT



MISS ALEXANDER
SPONSOR

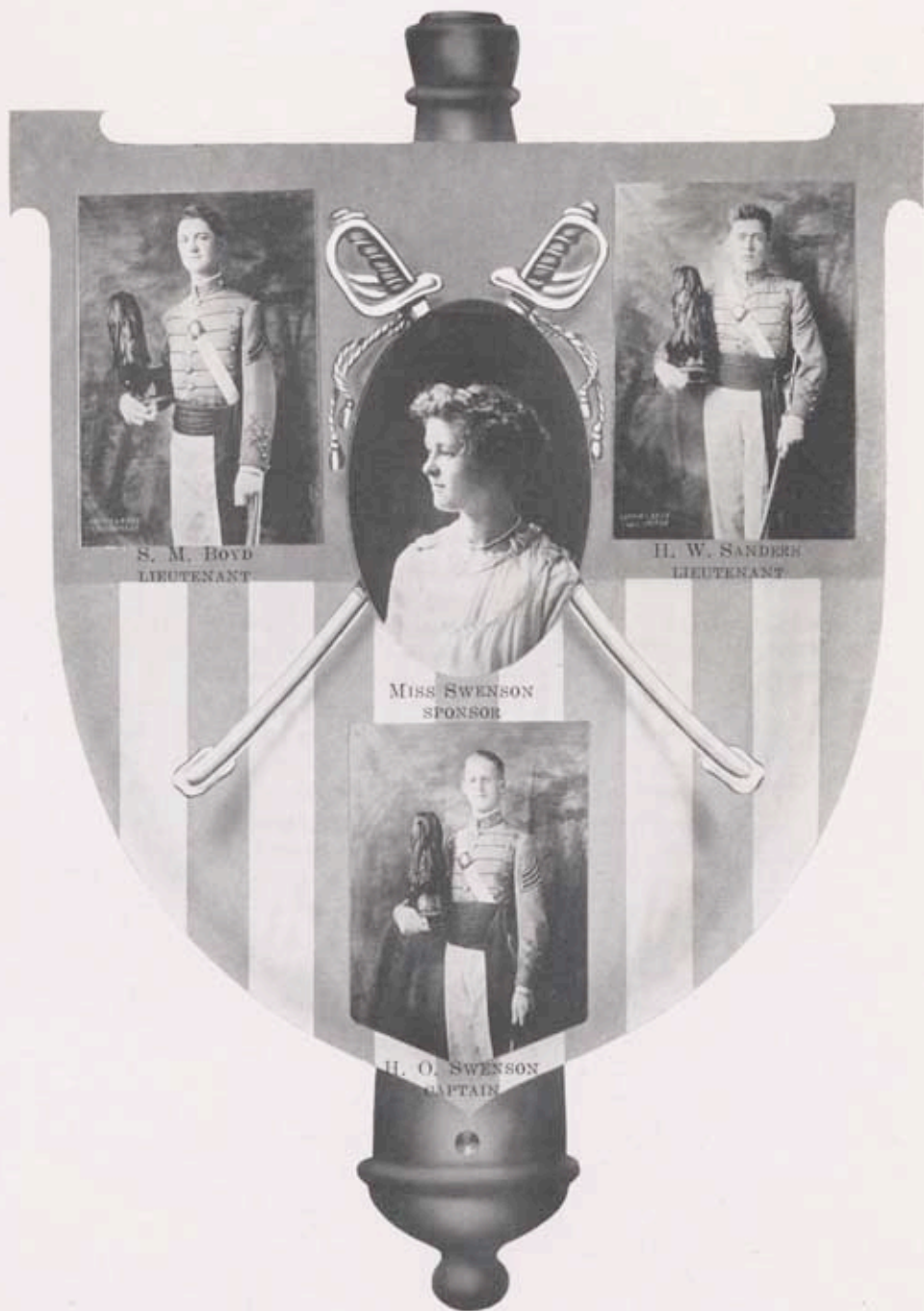


J. W. DAVIS
CAPTAIN

Company "E"



COMPANY F



S. M. BOYD
LIEUTENANT

H. W. SANDERS
LIEUTENANT

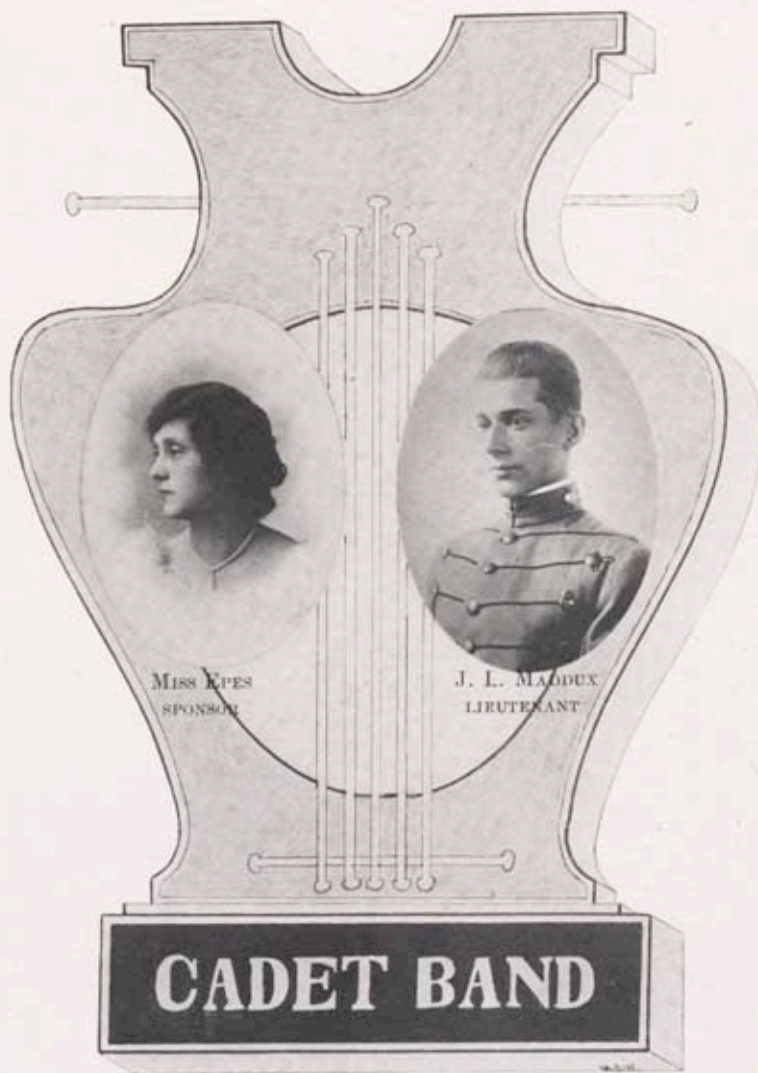
MISS SWENSON
SPONSOR

H. O. SWENSON
CAPTAIN

Company "F"



THE BAND



P. U. JANUTOLO	LEADER	L. O. BRIGGS	CORPORAL
A. H. COX	FIRST SERGEANT	J. A. WALLER	CORPORAL
G. E. JOHNSON	SERGEANT	C. A. CUTCHINS	DRUM MAJOR

PRIVATES

D. E. CUTLER	W. E. GOOD	W. H. ROHRBACH	D. R. TAYLOR
— — EHEART	M. E. GARDNER	C. B. SHARP	C. K. VAUGHT
L. H. ENGBY	J. H. PRITCHARD	E. H. SOMERS	R. O. WINE
L. M. GAINES			W. O. WIRT



Battalion Organization

STAFF OFFICERS

C. T. LAWSON (2)	CAPTAIN ADJUTANT
E. B. MYRICK (6)	LIEUTENANT ADJUTANT
G. W. COCKE	SERGEANT MAJOR
V. G. EBERWINE	COLOR SERGEANT
C. L. LOGAN	COLOR SERGEANT

CAPTAINS

COMPANY "A"
HUTCHINSON, R. M. (7)

COMPANY "B"
CLEMMER, T. F. (5)

FIRST LIEUTENANTS

MOORE, C. R. (1)

SECOND LIEUTENANTS

COLEMAN, G. G. (5)

FIRST SERGEANTS

DETRICK, H. C. (5)

SERGEANTS

THOMAS, R. C. (4)
HINDLE, J. D. (13)
PARRISH, B. S. (17)
MINOR, G. F. (6)

CORPORALS

BEVILLE, R. M. (1)
SMITHSON, E. S. (3)
MCINTOSH, B. (4)
EOPF, R. G. (12)
TREAKLE, G. E. (24)
TOMPkins, R. A. (25)
HENLEY, L. E. (26)

COMPANY "A"
HUTCHINSON, R. M. (7)

MURRAY, S. W. (5)

COTTRELL, B. (6)

OWENS, G. R. (4)

DODSON, H. L. (5)
HARRIS, H. M. (8)
THOMASSON, R. H. (11)
JORDAN, H. C. (12)

HOWELL, R. M. (10)
CAFFEY, G. E. (22)
RICAMORE, P. W. (23)

COMPANY "C"
MCGINNIS, T. D. (1)

WILSON, J. T. (5)
SNAPP, O. I. (4)

BROWN, V. F. (2)

EAST, J. H. (3)

CRABILL, E. B. (2)
ALDERSON, R. C. (2)
FUNKHOUSER, E. K. (9)
HUMPHRIES, H. P. (16)

SMOTHERS, T. A. (7)
HELL, J. A. (15)
BANKS, J. H. (27)
TAYLOR, T. J. (28)
APPERSON, A. (31)

APPLE, M. A.
COLEMAN, A. M.

AMES, S. K.
BENEDICT, L. C.
BOPP, A. J.
BOPP, H. J.
BUCHANAN, S. A.
CAFFEY, S. S.
CLARK, I. E.
CHAPMAN, J. F.
CHASE, C. C.
CHINN, A.
COLE, L. M.
COELBOURNE, S. H.
DAWSON, A. G.
DIGGES, E. W.
ELLIS, W. R.
EGGIE, C. A.
FAGG, D. K.
FERGUSON, W. H.
FULWILER, J. T.
HATCHER, J. I.
HICKS, O. F.
HOLTON, F. C.
HUBBARD, O. C.
JACKSON, T. J.
KEARSEY, W. T.
KEYSER, C. W.
KRISCH, W. H.
MCGAVOCK, G. P.
MENDES, M. S.
MILLER, V. H.
OAKLEY, P. D.
OPINSKY, J. E.
PARRISH, H. T.
ROSENBAUM, H. L.
ROWE, F. W.
SHULTZ, J. D.
SMITH, R. C.
SOUTHALL, C. S.
STONE, L. F.
STOVIN, C. J.
TEBBS, J. A.
TOPPING, F. I.
WILSON, W. R.

MUSICIANS

ELEY, J. L. (Chief)
CRAFTON, H. H.
GRAY, R. S.
LAMBERT, J. H.
WARREN, C. L.

PRIVATES

AARON, H.
ALEXANDER, K. B.
BEATTIE, C. W.
BUSIC, S. S.
CLOYD, A. E.
CLOYD, F. M.
EBERWINE, E. T.
FARRER, M. P.
FOREST, J. E.
GILLEY, L. C.
GODWIN, G. D.
GOODWIN, R. F.
GREGORY, J. A.
GRUBB, E. W.
GRUM, A. F.
HARTMAN, H.
HATCHER, R. F.
HERBERT, V. D.
HOGE, D. H.
JACOBSON, M. A.
JEFFREY, R. M.
JONES, J. C.
KARRICH, W. C.
KINGSOLVER, A. E.
LANDON, G. K.
LASTING, S.
MCCLUKE, J. M.
MCNAUR, S. H.
MCNAUR, J. W.
MCNAUR, W. D.
MEREDITH, W. S.
MILES, G. F.
MILLER, C. W.
MOFFETT, J. G.
MONTGOMERY, T. M.
PAYNE, W. M.
PRITCHARD, C. H.
RASCHKE, R. C.
ROWE, M. B.
STAPLES, W. R.
TODD, B. P.
WARRINGTON, C. E.
WILLIAMS, N. H.
WOOD, G. W.

MOORE, J. T.

BARLEY, J. T.
BRANT, W. L.
BRYANT, E. W.
BURWELL, E. B.
BUTTON, N. R.
CAMPBELL, F. S.
CHICHESTER, D. M.
CRENSHAW, R. B.
CURRIER, D. M.
DAVIS, W. A.
DRINKARD, C. H.
DUNGAN, W. E.
DUFFY, E. G.
ELLER, K. C.
ELSEA, A. B.
FISHER, C. K.
GOODE, J. W.
GORDAN, R. A.
GRAVES, J. R.
HARDY, J. A.
HENDERSON, T. M.
HYDE, J. U.
HILDEBRAND, R.
INGE, W. K.
JENNINGS, T. C.
LEWIS, H. S.
LASSITER, J. R.
LYBROOK, W. M.
MARSHALL, H. P.
METS, W. R.
MULLINS, S. J.
MUSTOE, J. A.
NELSON, W. S.
PARKER, A. T.
ROE, L. E.
SHYROCK, P. F.
SINCLAIR, T. R.
STRATTON, R. H.
VAUGHAN, V. L.
WARREN, C. F.
WELLS, T. J.
WILSON, H. D.

COMPANY "D"

COGBILL, W. L. (3)

KAVANAUGH, J. W. (2)

GOULDMAN, H. Y. (4)

ELLINGSWORTH, W. M. (2)

KEMP, H. A. (5)

BARTON, E. M. (1)

BROWN, F. E. (4)

ENGLBERG, A. J. (15)

VAUGHAN, J. A. (2)

WILLIAMS, W. R. (6)

HARRISON, A. C. (20)

RUFF, J. C. (19)

WARE, F. C. (21)

MEYNS, L. J.

PEIRCE, J. B.

CAPTAINS

COMPANY "E"

DAVIS, S. W. (6)

FIRST LIEUTENANTS

SCHWEICKERT, G. R. (7)

SECOND LIEUTENANTS

WHITNEY, C. B. (1)

FIRST SERGEANTS

KELLER, H. E. (1)

SERGEANTS

HAGY, B. E. (3)

DEVIN, W. C. (3)

LYON, H. Y. (10)

CORPORALS

SOURS, W. B. (5)

AKERS, T. F. (11)

TUGGLE, H. I. (17)

THOMPSON, J. L. (18)

MUSICIANS

PRIVATES

ARTHUR, I. T.

BEALE, J.

BELL, F. L.

CAMPBELL, S. E.

CASTLEMAN, J. R.

CLAY, M.

COLLINS, C. C.

CROCKETT, P. S.

COUNSELMAN, W. C.

DAVIS, J. G.

ELAM, R. K.

ENGLBY, F. A.

FARRER, A. W.

FOOTE, J. A.

FOOTE, J. B.

FRITH, H. H.

FURR, G. L.

GRAHAM, J. A.

COMPANY "F"

SWENSON, H. O. (4)

SANDERS, H. M. (8)

BOYD, S. M. (3)

TAYLOR, S. M. (6)

MOORE, A. B. (1)

MARTIN, J. N. (5)

PATTESON, G. W. (7)

LATHAM, G. H. (14)

DOUGLAS, V. T. (13)

TURNER, W. L. (14)

WORTHAM, B. T. (16)

SOMMERVILLE, G. S. (29)

BYERLEY, E. F. (30)

TODD, E. G.

ALLEN, J. J.

BENNETT, C. J.

BENEDICT, J. B.

BEITMAN, S. L.

BLOXTON, C. R.

BROOKS, H. B.

BUTTON, W. R.

CATLIN, J. E.

CASSADY, G. G.

COCKE, B. T.

CONNELY, R. R.

EPSTEIN, I.

FLOWERS, O. H.

GREGORY, J. R.

HALLER, J. A.

HALE, C. S.

HENSON, F. T.

HALBROOK, J. H.

GARTH, J. W.
HARRIS, R. L.
INGHAM, P. H.
JONES, A. L.
JONES, H. M.
KESTER, F. H.
LINDSAY, H. L.
MOTLEY, W. F.
MOYER, C.
NEIGHBOURS, F. B.
PARKER, G. E.
QUINLAN, H. F.
RIERSON, N. E.
RIXEY, J. W.
RODEN, H. D.
ROSS, O. B.
RUSSELL, E. F.
RUST, A. T. M.
WATTS, H. R.
WEGEL, C. H. H.
WHITMORE, C. E.
WOMACK, J. D.

HAYDON, P. S.
HALL, A. C.
HARRIS, A. B. R.
HARMAN, P. C.
HICKMAN, N. A.
JEWEL, J. W.
JOHNSTON, H. S.
MCNAIR, D. W.
MCFARLANE, H.
MISTER, F. F.
MOSELEY, I. N.
MUSGRAVE, W. H.
ORRISON, J. H.
PETTIT, A. G.
PHINNEY, R. M.
POWELL, W. M.
POLLARD, R.
PURCELL, A.
PUTZEL, W. P.
PRITCHARD, D. H.
PRITCHARD, R. C.
REDD, H. B.
SAMPSON, F. M.
SOMMERVILLE, J. G.
SPOTTS, D. A.
STANLEY, H. W.
THOMAS, W. C.
TRUITT, W. I.
WILSON, J. R.

HUNT, R.
HUTTON, R. C.
IVEY, W. M.
JACKSON, C. C.
JONES, L. L.
LANCASTER, G. G.
LANGSLOW, H. B.
LEWIS, J. P.
LESTER, H. C.
LESUREUR, M. C.
LUCAS, F. K.
MERCER, R. W.
MILLAR, H. O.
MILLER, M.
MICHAEL, C. L.
PAINTER, J. C.
PATTESON, J. M.
PEPPE, G. A.
ROWLETT, C. P.
SMITH, W. R.
SPANGLER, D. D.
SHUMATE, W. B.
STEWART, M. A.
STEBBINS, S. B.
THOMPSON, J. B.
TINSLEY, W. C.
TODD, G. H.
TURPIN, R. E.
WHITE, W. W.



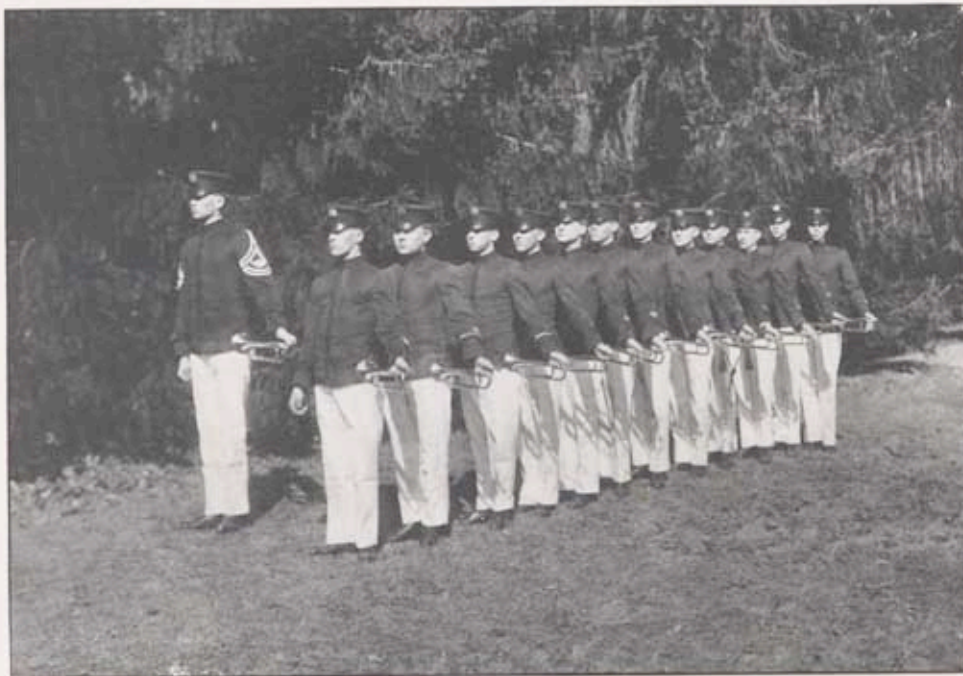


In Memoriam

TO J. H. BEVERLY

MEMBER CLASS OF 1915

DIED JUNE 13, 1915
(DURING FINALS)



“ Blow, Bugle, blow—
 Set the wild echoes flying;
 And answer, Echo, answer
 Dying, dying, dying.”

BUGLERS

J. L. ELEY	CHIEF TRUMPETER
M. A. APPLE	Company A.
A. M. COLEMAN	Company A
H. H. CRAFTON	Company B
J. J. COWAN	Company D
R. S. GRAY	Company B
W. L. HUMPHREY	Company F
J. H. LAMBERT	Company B
L. J. MEYNS	Company D
J. T. MOORE	Company C
J. B. PEIRCE	Company D
E. G. TODD	Company F
C. L. WARREN	Company B
A. L. JONES	Company D



S. W. ANDING
COMMANDANT OF CADETS



Appreciatively

TO WORK a revolution in the military department of V. P. I.; to change the traditional sentiment of the cadets from passive indifference and even bitter antipathy; to infuse a direct antipodal spirit of pride and merited vanity toward this phase of college life; to do all this and still succeed in preserving the respect and affection of his wards, is a success that elicits the admiration of his predecessors. That Colonel Anding has brought this radical change is universally admitted.

Viewed through the mists of past experience of similar endeavours to produce the same results, a person of less tactful disposition might justly quaver in pursuing his cherished aims. We have no doubt that, although his determination wavered to an interrogation point, he realized that an honest appeal to the cadets in their ideas of right and wrong, and of their commandant's sincere interest in the welfare of their school, would induce them to unite in a firm stand to better conditions in the military department.

The outcome has been remarkably surprising. The spirit of the cadets has been turned to the about face. They now take unwonted pride in the showing they make on all public occasions. Government Inspection is now eagerly looked forward to. The corps desire to demonstrate to Uncle Sam that his annual appropriation is deservedly placed.

Colonel Anding possesses a character that strives at perfection in anything he undertakes. His efforts have not been directed to acquiring fame or reputation, but to the advancement of the Institute's welfare. His hopes in the students are high. His optimism has never wavered when some of them seemed to have misunderstood his motives. Patience, kindness, and justice, but firm in the execution of his duties as Commandant, are the traits which have insured his popularity with the cadets. We have had few commandants so thoroughly imbued with the true soldierly christian spirit as Colonel Anding. We acclaim with one accord:

“ On God and God-like men, we build our trust.”



IN AFTER YEARS

Fill your pipe with some good mixture,
And in smoke wreaths fondly picture
Scenes of days long since gone by;
Let old friends join the procession,
Think of all in quick succession—
As they were at V. P. I.

Just recall how you and Harry
At Doc. Ellett's used to tarry,
Over milk shakes or a dope;
Then old Bill with dimes prolific
Would insist upon the Lyric,
Or at least a friendly smoke.

Don't these thoughts just seem to seize you
With a thrill that can't but please you,
As you sit and puff away?
Don't you see your classmates' faces
In the old familiar places,
As if it were but yesterday?

Slowly dimmer the old scenes grow,
And faces that you used to know
Needs must change with passing days;
But in memory they are dearer
And perchance a little clearer
Filtered by the smoker's haze.

So let the smoke wreaths thicker roll
From the old and blackened bowl,
'Til you're lost within the haze;
Then in truth you can't but fancy
That at least by necromancy
You are in the olden days.

Your pipe goes out, the bowl grows cold,
Your wandering thoughts troop back to fold
As waking, you rub your eyes;
Tho' still the smoke hangs o'er your head,
You are not dreaming, but, instead,
This toast is born as you arise.

Olden days, golden of yore,
We'll cherish you for evermore
And to memories hold true;
So rising then we silent stand,
With pledging glass in upraised hand
And breathe but this, "God bless you."

—JOE MCGEGOR



ALUMNI DREAMS



MONOGRAM V.P. CLUB

"V. P." Winners

FOOTBALL

DIXON, V., Capt.
MOORE, A. B.
MOORE, A. P.
PARRISH, H. T.
BENEDICT, L. C.
POWELL, J. F.
HALL, L. G.
REDD, H. B.
FUNKHOUSER, E. K.

CAFFEE, J. S.
TREAKLE, G. E.
BOFF, H. J.
DENNY, R. B.
GREGORY, J. A.
TERRY, A. P.
HUDDLE, D. N.
HENDERSON, R. A.
COGBILL, W. L. Mgr.

BASKET-BALL

COCKE, G. W., Capt.
POWELL, J. F.
ENGLERY, F. A.
COCKE, B.

DEAN, F.
LOGAN, C. L.
WILSON, J. T.

BASEBALL

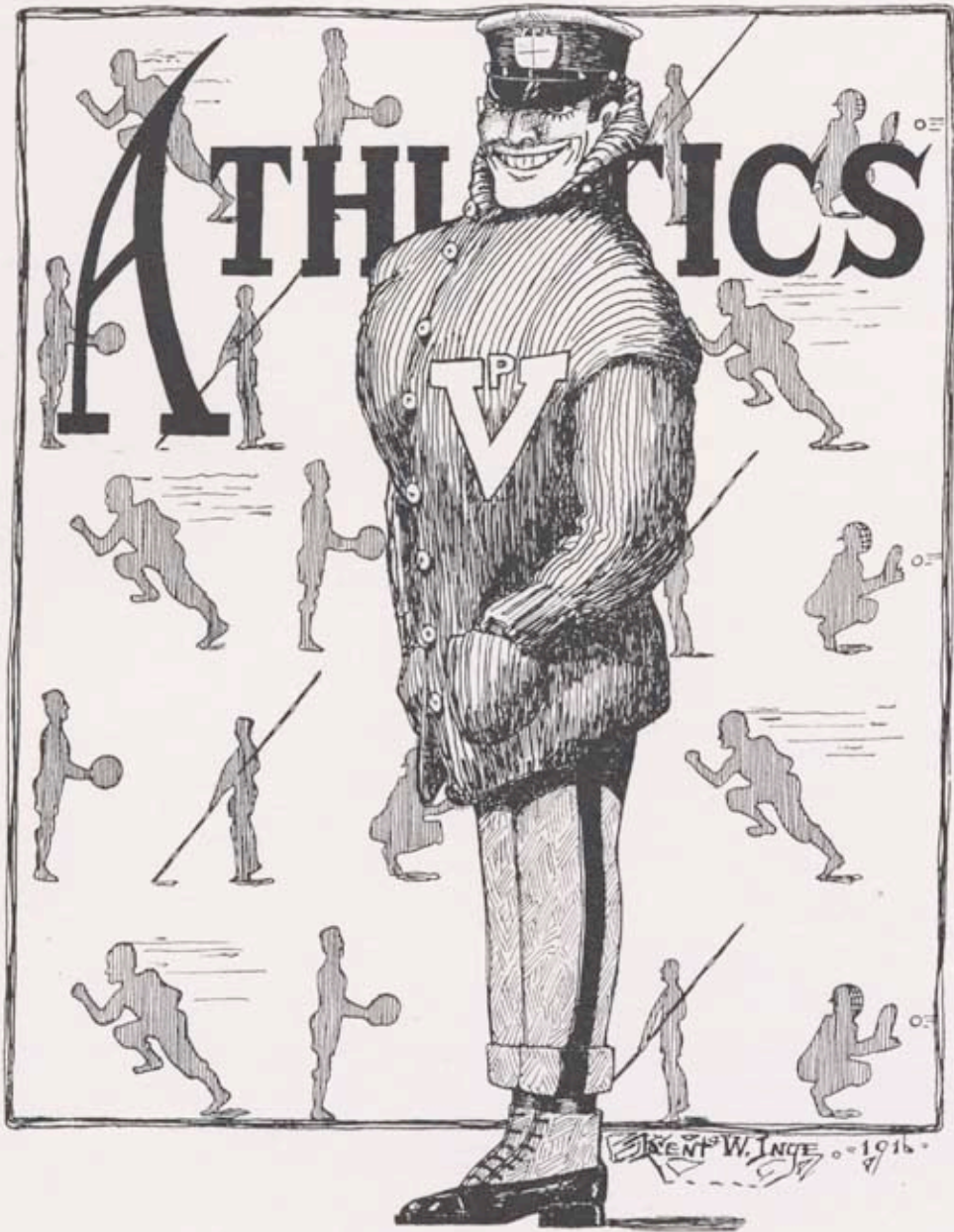
BIBB, E. K., Capt.
POWELL, J. F.
TREAKLE, G. E.
WILLIAMS, B.
GOULDMAN, H. Y.
GAINES, L. M.

DEAN, F.
DIXON, V.
HARMAN, S. C.
WILLIAMS, F.
MCGINNES, T. D., Mgr.

TRACK

DAVENPORT, H. A., Capt.
CHINN, A.
BENEDICT, L. C.
BOFF, H. J.
PARRISH, B. S.
COTTRELL, B.

POWELL, J. F.
BEITMAN, S. L.
PEPLE, G. A.
HALL, L. G.
RUST, A. T. M.
LAWSON, C. T., Mgr.





MISS MOOERS
SPONSOR

General Athletic Association

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T. F. CLEMMER	PRESIDENT
G. W. COCKE	VICE-PRESIDENT
G. E. TREAKLE	SECRETARY
PROF. E. R. HODGSON	TREASURER
DR. C. M. NEWMAN	FACULTY MEMBER
DR. J. E. WILLIAMS	FACULTY MEMBER

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DR. C. M. NEWMAN
PROF. E. R. HODGSON
T. F. CLEMMER
G. W. COCKE
G. E. TREAKLE
W. L. COGBILL
J. T. WILSON
C. T. LAWSON
T. D. MCGINNIS
J. G. SOMERVILLE



MUNSICK



BOCOEK

Our Coaches

To produce as strong a machine as the Techs tested up this season predicated the hidden hand of an efficient coaching system. To Bocoek we lavish unstinted praise for his ceaseless energy, boundless enthusiasm, and unselfish loyalty in turning out teams which have been the merited boast of the loyal sons of Techland. The far-famed, invincible, dogged spirit of the Techs is in large measure attributable to "Coach." His strong personality, coupled with his knowledge of the modern gridiron tactics, has produced results, which in the face of seemingly insurmountable difficulties, must elicit the admiration of his few, if any, equals, and the envy of his many inferiors. We regret exceedingly that this is the last season for Bocoek with us. We feel, however, that wherever he goes, or whatever he undertakes, he will score many "touchdowns" in life's game.

"Coach" was ably assisted by Munsick, of Cornell fame. Munsick was of inestimable service in perfecting our line, a line which caused considerable anxiety to our rivals, and one which remained a stone-wall to the battering of their legions.

Our beloved HOKIE is given only to the deserving. He who receives this token of praise and admiration may well number it as the achievement of a lifetime. But we hesitate not a moment, when we give with one accord the HOKIE to "Coach." So all right fellows, a HOKIE for Bocoek.



VARSITY FOOTBALL TEAM

FOOTBALL



Football

V. DIXON	CAPTAIN
W. L. COGBILL	MANAGER
W. M. ELINGSWORTH	ASSISTANT MANAGER
J. H. EAST	ASSISTANT MANAGER
P. S. CAMPBELL	ASSISTANT MANAGER
BRANCH BOCOCK (Georgetown)	HEAD COACH
DONALD MUNSICK (Cornell)	ASSISTANT COACH

TEAM OF 1915

H. P. REDD	Fullback
J. F. POWELL	Halfback
V. DIXON	Halfback
R. C. DENNY	Halfback
A. P. TERRY	Quarterback
J. F. ENGLEBY	Quarterback
E. K. FUNKHOUSER	Quarterback
D. N. HUDDLE	Halfback
L. G. HALL	End
B. COTTRELL	End
J. A. GREGORY	End
J. S. CAFFEK	Tackle
H. T. PARRISH	Tackle
H. J. BOPP	Tackle
L. C. BENEDICT	Tackle
G. E. TREAKLE	Guard
A. P. MOORE	Guard
A. B. MOORE	Center
R. A. HENDERSON	Center

SUBSTITUTES

T. F. CLEMMER	C. L. LOGAN	W. R. WILLIAMS	C. WHITMORE
T. A. GRAVES	F. A. GRAY	P. S. HAYDEN	F. DEAN
W. M. LYBROOK	R. M. HOWELL	H. L. ROSENBAUM	L. M. GAINES
F. A. ENGLEBY	W. L. TURNER	H. D. RODEN	A. E. CLOYD
R. HARVEY			J. L. THOMPSON

FOOTBALL RECORD, 1915

DATE	V. P. I.	OPONENTS	WHERE PLAYED	RESULTS
Sept. 26	V. P. I.	Roanoke College	Blacksburg	26-0
Oct. 2	V. P. I.	Randolph-Macon	Blacksburg	19-3
Oct. 9	V. P. I.	Hampden-Sidney	Blacksburg	19-0
Oct. 16	V. P. I.	Washington and Lee	Roanoke	0-14
Oct. 23	V. P. I.	Navy	Annapolis	0-20
Oct. 30	V. P. I.	Cornell	Ithica	0-45
Nov. 13	V. P. I.	University of W. Va.	Morgantown	0-19
Nov. 25	V. P. I.	V. M. I.	Roanoke	27-9
		TOTAL		91-110

Resume Football Season, 1915

TO CASUALLY glance at the results of our past football season would lead one to believe that V. P. I. had not played up to its standard, and that it had suffered decisive defeats from the hands of teams which, therefore, had always considered Virginia Tech a worthy rival on the gridiron. Furthermore, we cannot fairly claim that our team has shown results that, in score, appear to many as substantial evidence for judging the merits of a team. Yet, we do assert that we boasted of a team that fought steadily and manfully under odds of various natures. We consider our football season of 1915 a successful one, both from the standpoint of victories and defeats. Victories encourage; defeats expose the causes for failure, and instil an unrelenting fighting spirit. Therefore, the events of the past season, which will now be briefly cited, loom up before us as excellent examples by which we shall be guided in future seasons.

Two weeks before the first game, forty-five likely candidates reported to Captain Dixon for practice on Miles' Field, and began hard work under Coach Bocoek and his assistant, Munsiek. Conditions were very favorable for getting the men into excellent early-season form, and these advantages were soon realized by the coaches who assembled the squad on the field twice a day.

On September 26, our first game was to be played. Unusual interest and excitement attended the approach of this game with Roanoke College who, last season, fought us to a standstill on Miles' Field. Against such a formidable foe our squad had the chance to show its mettle and football ability. The outcome was most gratifying both from the standpoint of scoring (26-0 in our favor), and from the standpoint of real football. Our men, especially the freshmen, who were given a tryout, showed football ability of Varsity calibre, and raised our hopes sky-high for a winning combination.

Randolph-Macon put up a very plucky fight against the Techs on the following Saturday, but were defeated by the score of 20-3. In this game our team sustained a serious injury by the loss of Joe Engleby, who suffered a broken leg within a few minutes of the end of the last period. The corps and his many other friends were greatly shocked by this misfortune, and felt that a damper had been put upon a most successful season for Joe. His work, both in generalship and pluck, is to be commended by all who witnessed his performances in the first two games.

Hampden-Sidney, under the coaching of Bernier, gave us our first scare with its wonderful work and fighting spirit, but the Gobblers rallied in the second half, and once more brought victory to Techland to the tune of 19-0.

In Roanoke we suffered our first defeat at the hands of that superb and excellent combination which W. & L. sent against us. The conditions under which we played were very much detrimental to our players, who at the very beginning of the game showed the effects of the murky heat. With cooler weather and at a later date in the season, we feel sure that our team could have given the Generals a scare, if not the shock of a defeat.

The Navy game left us in a seriously demoralized condition. The style of playing resorted to in the second half by the midshipmen, put our men at a disadvantage, and left several of them upon the crippled list for several weeks. The first half was scoreless with the playing in our favor, but the punch and tactics of the Annapolis lads in the second period proved disastrous for the Techs, who suffered the loss of the game by the score of 20-0.

Not recovered from the effects of the Navy game, V. P. I. journeyed to Ithaca to try its strength against Cornell. The Second-team composed the larger portion of the party to make this trip, and of course an overwhelming defeat was expected at the hands of this year's World Champions. The outcome was not so disastrous as expected, and our Techs left Ithaca without shame on account of a 45-0 score which was piled up against them in an uphill game.

West Virginia was our next and last successful opponent. With a heavier team, and with long tricky forward passes we left the field with the score 19-0 on their side of the ledger.

Thanksgiving day arrived, the day V. M. I. was to try her strength against our machine. She put up a plucky fight which proved interesting and exciting, although the result was one-sided, and the score in our favor, 27-9, does not convey any idea of the spirited struggle. In this game our men played real football in every stage. Not a hitch was made, and not a blunder could be detected.

Every man in the corps swells with pride at the memory of that game, and with the deepest sincerity every man in the corps thanks you, the members of the V. P. I. team of 1915, for your efforts and sacrifices during the season. And here's to the scrubs who get the hardest knocks on the gridiron, and who unselfishly give their services to the varsity. May every one of them prove his worth, and receive the coveted "iron cross" of Miles' Field, a V. P.



" JIMMY "

J. F. POWELL, HALFBACK

" JIMMY "

From the very day that Jim started football on Miles' field, he has been the mainstay of the Gobblers. His ability as a ground-gainer, and punter, along with his winning disposition, have won for him the name of the most popular student and best all-round athlete.



" DICK "

V. DIXON, HALFBACK (Captain)

" DICK "

Dick's value as a backfield and leader cannot be overestimated. A superb offensive player, aggressive line plunger, and efficient captain, his very presence inspired the team with irresistible confidence. The havoc wrought upon his rivals has many times turned the tide in our favor. The Techs have always recuperated from the effects of the loss of a dependable back, but we are prone to believe that Dick's loss will be irretrievable.

R. P. REDD, FULLBACK

" JITNEY "

Redd as a first-year man has shown excellent form. His ability could not pass unnoticed, but has already elicited the praise of worthy critics. There remains little room for improvement, but if each succeeding season brings forth its natural results, we see in him the germ of a future " All South Atlantic " man.



" JITNEY "

A. P. TERRY, QUARTERBACK

" MUTT "

It was not only in time of need, but throughout the entire season that Mutt evidenced his generalship and discretion. His practical experience, together with his natural intuition, enabled him to forestall our berless attacks of his opponents. Even the Lexington cadets owned his skill, while the Generals are by no means un- stunted in their praise of this little quarter- back's phenomenal success.



" MUTT "



“ HOOKS ”

A. P. MOORE, GUARD

“ HOOKS ”

To rank “ Hooks ” with the best is a meagre appreciation of his worth. A battering-ram on the offensive, and a stone-wall on the defensive, his name will ineffaceably adorn the walls of our football hall of fame. Like good wine he has improved with the season, and likewise makes it extremely difficult to let him go. But he has played his allotted period, and we must bear the burden of fate's decree.



“ HACK ”

J. A. GREGORY, END

“ HACK ”

“ Hack ” came to us with that training acquired at Hampden-Sidney, which goes to produce a perfect machine. Massive, sturdy, flashing around the ends with the speed of lightning and the irresistible force of a cannon-ball, he opened the way for huge gains, or swept back the opposing tacklers for enviable advances. Our success this year with the ever dubious forward passes was in large measure due to his “ 10-flat ” sprints.

B. COTTRELL, END

“ BEN ”

Too much cannot be said about Ben's determination to wear a football monogram. Fortune seemed at first to discourage his efforts, but that do-or-die spirit was there, and a place on the varsity was inevitable. That he held his position cannot be denied. Not a cleaner athlete or a more persistent worker has ever worn a Tech football uniform.



“ BEN ”

G. E. TREAKLE, GUARD

“ LUKIE ”

“ Lukie ” is a product of Maury High, of Norfolk, which in itself speaks well for him. The tough knocks of the gridiron have left no impression upon this burly guard, whose giant frame received the assaults of his adversaries with the mocking indifference of a stoic. And that grin—well who knows the grin of bull-dog tenacity?



“ LUKIE ”



“ DAVE ”

D. N. HUDDLE, HALFBACK

“ DAVE ”

Dave has shown the same consistent work as in former years. His attacks have been full of energy and ginger, and have proved constant ground-gainers. His hard work and unselfish loyalty will make his absence sorely felt next year.



“ BOB ”

R. E. DENNY, HALFBACK

“ BOB ”

Bob's work as halfback has been of the stellar class. Up to the time he was injured in the Navy game, he showed wonderful form both in carrying the ball and in punting. Greater things could have been expected from him but for the disastrous Navy game.

L. C. BENEDICT, TACKLE

“ BENNY ”

Benny has proved one of the best linemen we have had in many years. He is extremely aggressive, nifty, and always in the thick of the fight. His ability to withstand a great deal of punishment is unusual and has elicited the envy of his opponents.



“ BENNY ”

J. F. ENGLEBY, QUARTERBACK

“ JOE ”

Joe promised to be our first quarterback, but disaster overtook him early in the season. In the Randolph-Macon game he suffered a broken leg which, of course, kept him out of the remaining games. It is needless to say that he was greatly missed and that we considered his absence very unfortunate.



“ JOE ”



“ASHBY”

R. A. HENDERSON, CENTER

“ASHBY”

Ashby has shown what “stick-to-it” will do in producing results. Before Boeck took him under his wing, there seemed no chance of success for him as a first team center, but at the end of the season, he was well qualified as a varsity man. We appreciate his service.



“JUMBO”

H. J. BOPP, TACKLE

“JUMBO”

Another instance of delayed genius. We regret the unfortunate circumstances that hindered Jumbo's earlier appearance on the field. His playing was spectacular in every respect, and he was reckoned as a most formidable tackle to meet.

A. B. MOORE, GUARD

“RUSTY”

Ability to quickly size up a play is an instinctive trait of Rusty. This wrought havoc to his opponents, who were unable to withstand his terrible onslaughts. With his knowledge of the intricacies of the game, physical stamina, and bull-dog tenacity, he was a much feared guard. We count upon Rusty for next year's work.



“RUSTY”

H. T. PARRISH, TACKLE

“SOL”

Seldom do you see a Freshman win a place on the “Gobblers” and at the same time show the excellent form that “Sol” has. Judging from his first year's work at tackle, we feel sure that phenomenal success will crown his football career, equaling, if not excelling, the record of his brother. The Techs can well boast of this tackle who scraps from the sound of the gong “go” to the sweet notes of “taps,” proclaiming defeat to all who dare enter the arena against him.



“SOL”



P. H. HALL, END

“ POLLY ”

If success is measured by the ability to stick, “ Polly ” can see the result of his efforts in capital letters. The portion of the field appropriated to the opposition and our tall, slim end seemed to possess a wonderful affinity, while his attraction for the oncoming runner rivaled our modern scientific boast of “ universal attraction.”



“ FUNK ”

E. K. FUNKHOUSER, QUARTERBACK

“ FUNK ”

“ Funk,” as a Freshman, was considered a dark horse. With his unassuming disposition, very little notice was taken of him. But although silence never betrays itself, nevertheless we must remember that there's a limit to its capacity for confining its long-sought-for qualities, and when the opportunity presented itself for the demonstration of “ Funk's ” ability, he was not found lacking. A jewel, indeed, has been found for our crown of football stars.

J. S. CAFFEE, TACKLE

“ JOHN ”

Here is an enigma. This tower of strength, coupled with the sagacity of a gridiron genius and eccentric tackling, has played consternation in the camps of our rivals. His defence is remarkably effective, but his offence—why that is unique, indeed. John's tackling has been the subject of much commendation by critics, who are unanimous in declaring that it is a system exclusive to him, but one which never fails to bring his man to quarters.



“ JOHN ”

W. L. COGBILL, MANAGER

“ BILLIE ”

All credit for the successful management of our team goes to our worthy manager. Billie sacrificed time, labor, and personal interests for the welfare of the eleven. We are often negligent in bestowing just rewards upon the deserving, but we are not niggardly in our praise of the management of the past season's gridiron warriors. We express the appreciation of the team and corps to you, Billie.



“ BILLIE ”



TO THE GOBBLERS

Team of the Teehland,
Honor be thine,
The backfield and ends,
Men in the line.

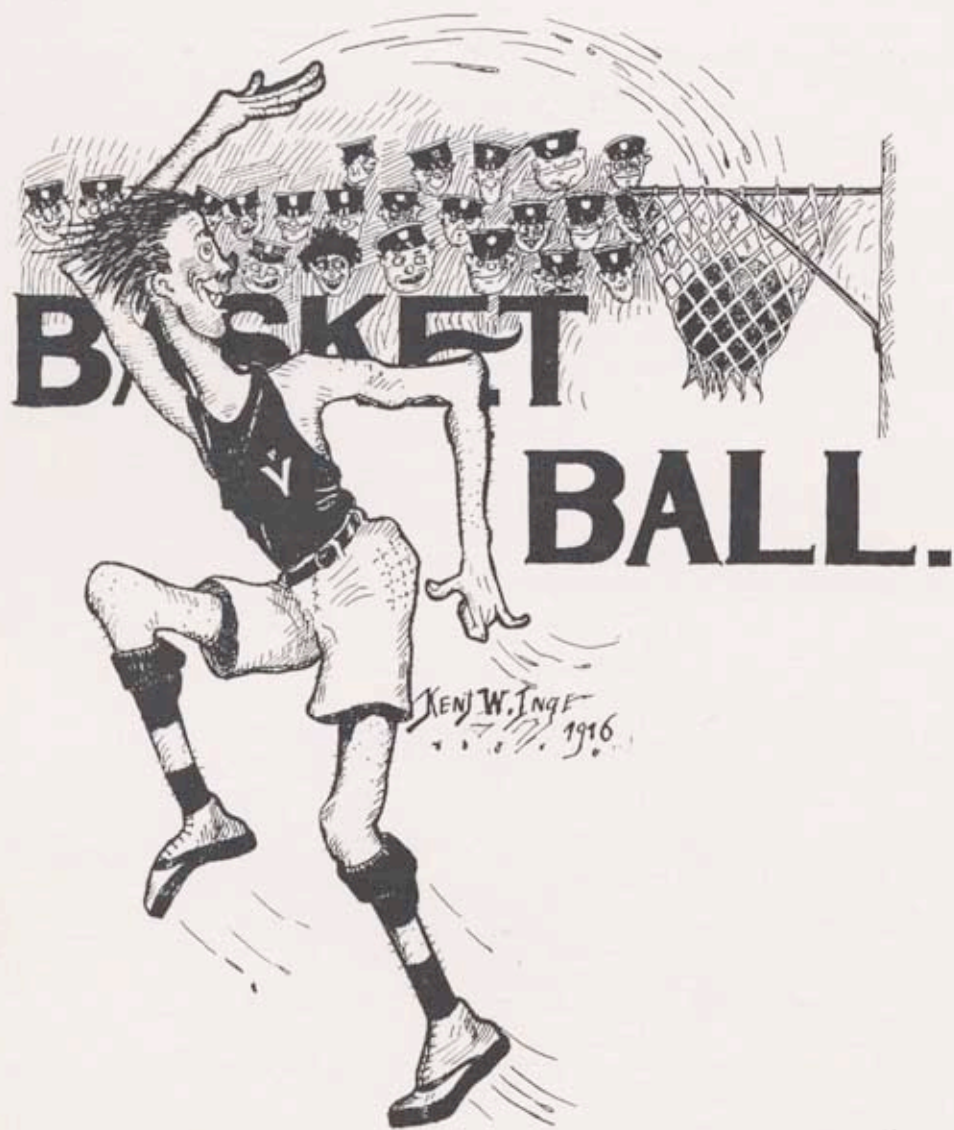
Fighting our battles,
True to your trust;
Since you have won them—
Praise you, we must.

What if defeated
By stronger foe?
'Tis not dishonor
That we all know.

We believe in you,
Sing we your fame;
Mighty in valor,
Praised be your name.

Team of the Teehland,
Men in the line;
The backfield and ends—
Honor be thine.

JOE MCGREGOR





Basket-Ball

G. W. COCKE _____ CAPTAIN
 J. T. WILSON _____ MANAGER
 BRANCH BOCOCK _____ COACH

TEAM OF 1916

FORWARDS

C. L. LOGAN

F. A. ENGELBY

B. T. COCKE

GUARDS

J. F. POWELL

F. DEAN

CENTER

G. W. COCKE

SUBSTITUTES

L. G. HALL

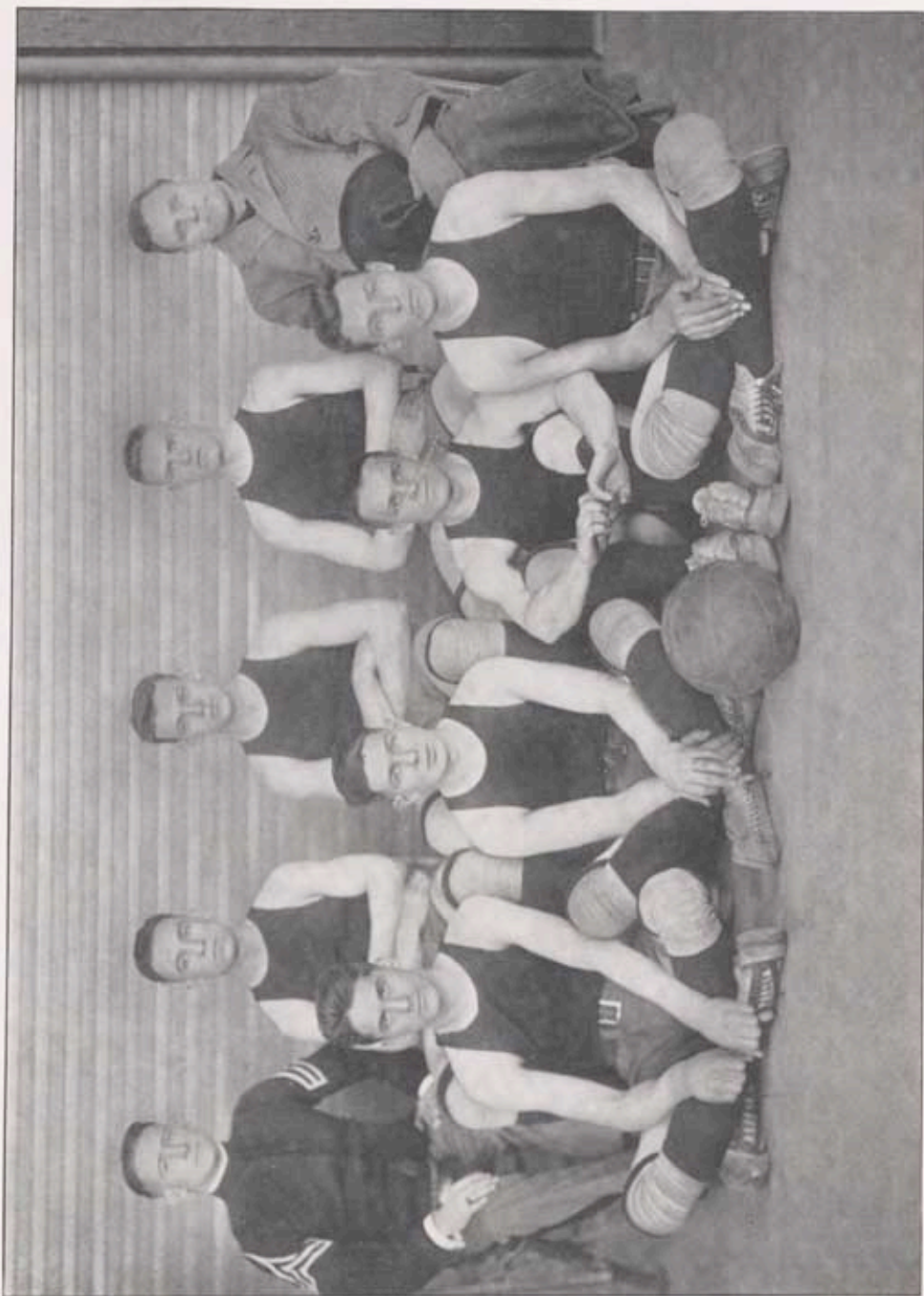
J. C. PAINTER

H. W. KRISCH

C. H. WEIGEL

BASKET-BALL RECORD, 1916

	OPPONENTS	WHERE PLAYED	RESULTS
Varsity	Daleville College	Blacksburg	65-18
Varsity	Cardinal Athletic Club	Blacksburg	27-24
Varsity	Tusculum College	Blacksburg	27-10
Varsity	Beaver High School	Bluefield	53-13
Varsity	Church Hill A. C.	Blacksburg	62-16
Varsity	Elon College	Blacksburg	30-14
Varsity	Elon College	Blacksburg	35-13
Varsity	University of N. C.	Roanoke	44-27
Varsity	Georgetown	Washington	30-27
Varsity	University of Virginia	Charlottesville	14-30
Varsity	Gallaudet	Washington	28-31
Varsity	West Virginia Wesleyan	Blacksburg	23-14
Varsity	Wake Forest	Blacksburg	30-28
Varsity	N. C. A. & M.	Blacksburg	29-16
Varsity	V. M. I.	Blacksburg	19-25



BASKET-BALL TEAM



Resume of Basket-Ball Season, 1916

THE past season was one of the most successful in the history of the game at V. P. I. With the same squad of last year, and with new material from the Freshman class, our hopes for a string of victories were clearly justified. With George Cocks, Powell, Logan, Frank Engleby, and Ben Cocks on the floor the Techs started with excellent team work. The home games played before the trip North were won without any serious difficulty. Yet we feel that the Lynchburg Cardinal game was exceptionally close and at times gave us some anxiety as to the outcome. The Cardinals are to be congratulated on their fine team.

On the evening of the Carolina game in Roanoke, the first game on the trip, Logan was taken with appendicitis necessitating his immediate withdrawal for the season. This misfortune caused a change in the line-up, and to a certain extent impaired the efficiency in team-work. Coach Boccock deserves praise for the manner in which he met the emergency and preserved the fighting spirit of the men.

Carolina was defeated decisively by this new line-up, and this game did much to heighten the hopes of the players. Virginia's victory over us did not put a damper to our team's plucky work. The two remaining games of the trip were with Gaillardet and Georgetown. The former team defeated us by three points. Our team was somewhat handicapped by the style of floor, which was too small and entirely different from our own court. Georgetown was defeated in a close game and proved a worthy adversary, as has always been the case, for the Tech quint. The trip as a whole is considered very successful, and we feel that every member of the corps appreciates the efforts and sportsmanship of every player who was fortunate enough to make the trip.

The four remaining games upon the schedule were played on our home floor. West Virginia, Wesleyan, Wake Forest, and A. & M. of North Carolina, on three successive dates. The West Virginians and Tar Heels were decisively defeated. The former team showed extreme good form in the first half but



THE BUGLE

failed to come back in the second with the necessary ginger and fighting spirit. A. & M. was never in the lead, but on the contrary manifested poor form, and ability far inferior to their usual class of basket-ball exhibited in past seasons. We congratulate Wake Forest on her perfect team work and remarkable goal-shooting displayed in their game against us. We were able to beat them by only one point, and were at times in great danger of losing the contest. In justice to Wake Forest it must be said that their team showed themselves the most efficient machine encountered up to that time.

The last game was against our old rivals, V. M. I., and resulted in our defeat, the score being 25-19. Although the Techs were not going at their usual fast clip, nor cageing the ball as easily as in previous games, it held its own and made the contest one of the most exciting ever witnessed on the local floor in many years. We made a desperate spurt near the end of the second period but failed to overcome the lead possessed by our rivals. Both teams are to be commended for their clean playing and sportsmanlike attitude.

We express the sincere thanks and appreciation of the corps to Bocoek for his success in bringing together such a capable team. Captain Cooke, and Jimmy Powell loomed up as stars of the first magnitude. To Jimmy, especially, do we feel indebted for his four years of faithful and successful work on the team; with much regret are we forced to see him play his last game with us. Special mention should be made of Krish, Painter, Creasy, Hall, Henderson, Wiegel, and Tucker for their faithful service to Coach Bocoek and the first team. The second team is always the backbone of the first.

BASEBALL



HENRY W. INGRA
1976



Resume Baseball Season, 1916

With the return of eight varsity players, and with the valuable second team of last year, Coach Breitenstein and Captain Bibb feel confident of a successful season. Ex-captain Bruce and Coffenberg (who was one of the best college catchers in the South last season), are not with us this year. Logan, second baseman, did not report for practice because of illness, and with these three men out of the line-up we feel that every man on the team will have to exert an extra effort to make up for their loss. Although our record last year was a perfect one, not a game having been lost, there is no reason why our record this year should not be as enviable.

Manager McGinnes is to be congratulated on his excellent schedule, which gives the corps an opportunity to witness many games against the best teams in the South, and also affords the team a well-arranged trip into the Carolinas.

The lack of promising material in the Freshman class is quite distressing. Dean, first baseman; Thompson and Stevens, pitchers, are really the only candidates from the 1919 class that has shown sufficient promise for the varsity. Dean can ably hold down the first sack, while Thompson and Stevens can be called upon to take their turns in the pitcher's mound. Among the other new candidates who bid fair to develop into good players are Whitmore, infielder, and Mercer, catcher. We hope that our judgment will be entirely wrong, and that the Freshman class will add their quota to the strength of the team.

With the loss of Logan and the arrival of Dean, the infield had to be entirely changed. Dixon was shifted to second, and Dean placed at first. Powell, shortstop, and Gouldman, third baseman, are in their old positions. In practice, this combination has shown even better form and speed than the infield of last year. Gaines and Harman are to do the catching, the former being depended upon for the greater part of the receiving, while the latter is to substitute in the outfield as well. The outfield shows signs of being extremely strong. "Boots" Williams, Frank Williams, and Goodloe will be our main support. Manager McGinnes will doubtlessly be called upon to help in the outfield and



his work can be counted on for results. Captain Bibb, Treakle, Musgrave, and Thompson, are allaying our fears as to the filling of the pitcher's box.

Considering the outlook from an early season's standpoint, we feel that with Coach Breitenstein, who has so readily won the hearty support of the team and the corps, and with Captain Bibb, whose pitching and personal influence as a leader means much to the team, our squad should show just as good results as were produced last year, and with that fighting spirit and sportsmanship which has always characterized the Techland Gobblers, we only see before us a brilliant season.

BASEBALL SQUAD

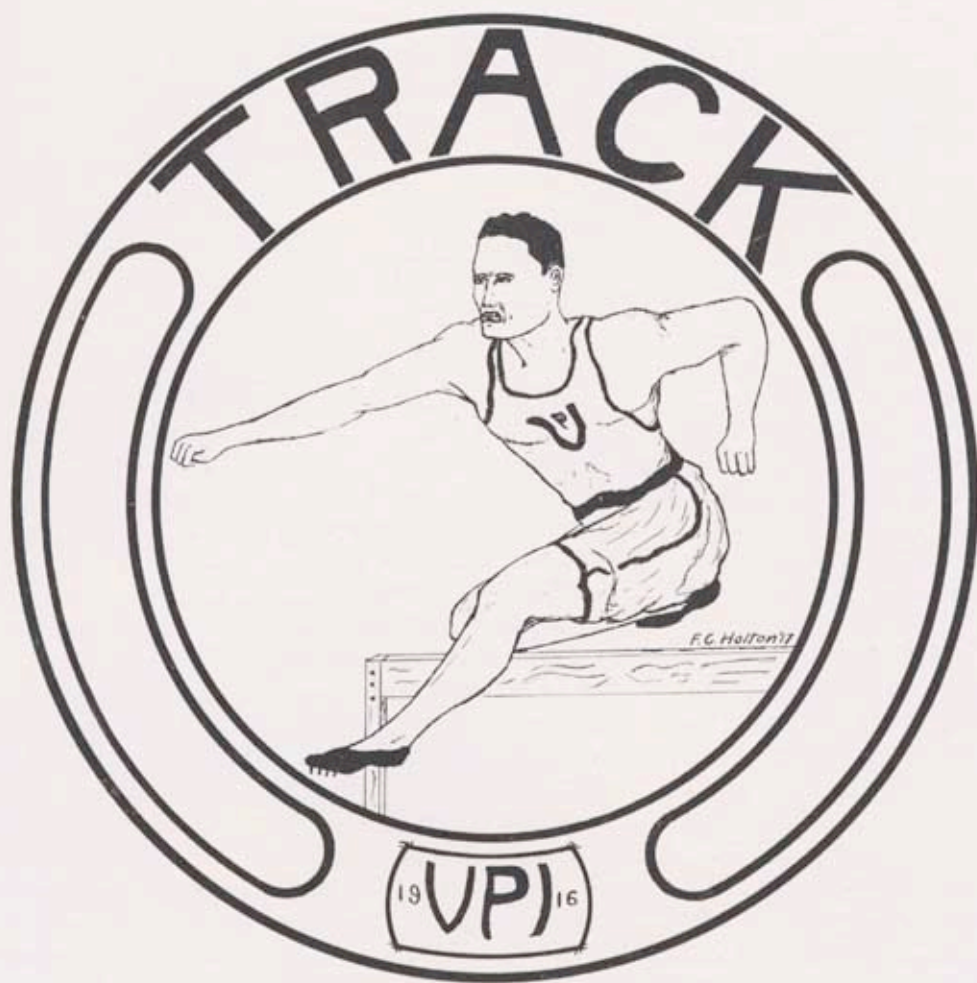
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T. D. MCGINNES	MANAGER

F. DEAN
V. DIXON
L. M. GAINES
H. Y. GOULDMAN
J. A. GOODLOE
P. C. HARMAN
A. P. MOORE
W. R. MUSGRAVE
J. M. POWELL
J. B. THOMPSON
G. E. TREAKLE
R. B. WILLIAMS
F. WILLIAMS
C. E. WHITMORE



BASEBALL TEAM

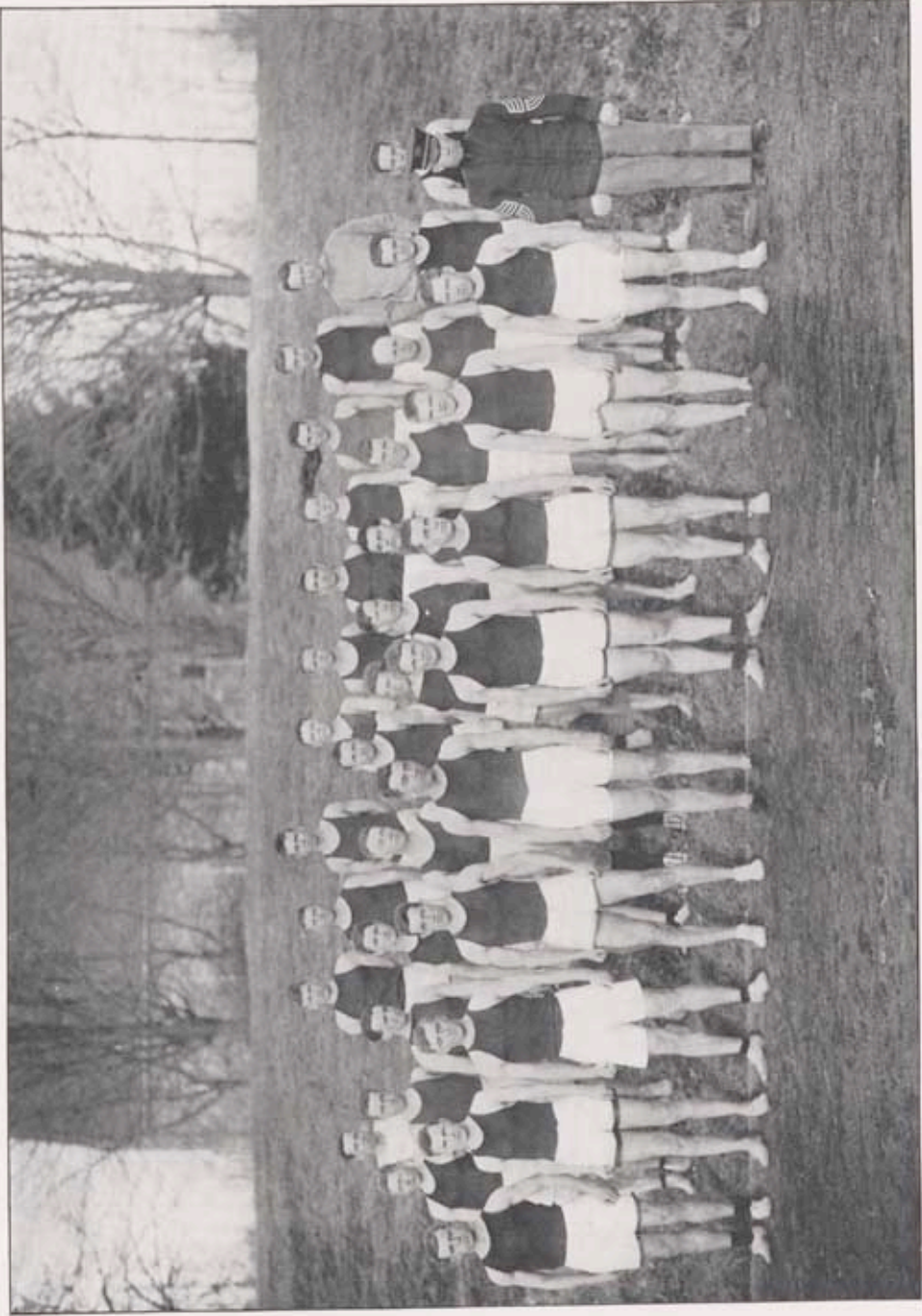






Track Squad

A. CHINN.....	Two Miles	J. A. CARR.....	100 Yards
R. G. BROWN.....	Two Miles	L. G. HALL.....	220 Yards Hurdle
A. L. JONES.....	Two Miles	B. S. PARRISH.....	220 Yards Hurdle
H. A. DAVENPORT (Capt).....	One Mile	L. G. HALL.....	120 Yards Hurdle
J. G. DAVIS.....	One Mile	W. L. BRENT.....	High Jump
A. CHINN.....	One Mile	G. A. PEPLE.....	High Jump
H. A. DAVENPORT.....	880 Yards	L. G. HALL.....	High Jump
F. K. LUCAS.....	880 Yards	H. J. BOPP.....	Discus
W. A. DAVIS.....	880 Yards	L. G. HALL.....	Discus
D. H. HOGE.....	880 Yards	L. C. BENEDICT.....	Discus
B. COTTRELL.....	440 Yards	L. C. BENEDICT.....	Shot Put
C. J. KIRBY.....	440 Yards	T. A. GRAVES.....	Shot Put
D. K. FAGG.....	440 Yards	H. MCFARLAN.....	Shot Put
E. T. EBERWINE.....	440 Yards	G. A. PEPLE.....	Broad Jump
A. T. M. RUST.....	220 Yards	B. S. PARRISH.....	Broad Jump
B. COTTRELL.....	220 Yards	J. L. POWELL.....	Broad Jump
E. GARDNER.....	220 Yards	D. L. CURRIER.....	Broad Jump
J. A. TEBBS.....	100 Yards	E. K. FUNKHOUSER.....	Pole Vault
B. S. PARRISH.....	100 Yards	C. J. KIRBY.....	Pole Vault
	W. L. BRENT.....		Pole Vault



TRACK SQUAD



Resume Track Season, 1916

Since THE BUGLE goes to press before any track contests from which a fair estimate of the season's success may be drawn, only a prophecy based on the records of last year can be made. We do this with an included brief review of last season's work.

With the greatest enthusiasm, every track candidate began early training for the approaching contests, which include V. M. I., University of North Carolina, A. & M. of North Carolina, the S. A. I. A., and University of Virginia I. A. Captain "Hank" Davenport soon had every man in excellent physical condition, and no less than eighteen promising athletes were on the training table by the first of April.

The annual Field Day meet was held on April 5th, and proved quite a success. Although the weather was decidedly unpropitious, the time in every event was good. Several of the Freshmen, upon whom we are much dependent for the season's favorable outcome, showed good form and the real "Tech" spirit. Cottrell, 440 yards; Davenport, the miler; Chinn, champion two miler of the South Atlantic; Bopp, discus, and Benedict, shot-put, were head and shoulders above the others. These men were members of last year's splendid team with Chinn as captain, and who with the missing members, made such an enviable showing in the S. A. I. A. meet last year. Kirby, a Freshman, made good time in the 440 yards and should develop into a splendid runner. Parish, Tebbs, and Carr scintillated in the 100-yard dash, while Rust walked away with the 220 in surprisingly good time considering that he was handicapped with a wrenched back. Brent, Peple, Hall, all Freshmen, manifested superior form in the high jump, and upon these men depends a great deal, since our weakness for several years past has been in field events. Peple, Kirby, and Beitman can be depended upon in the pole vault, while Powell will no doubt keep up his good record in the broad jump.

As a whole our prospects are encouraging. With Davenport, Cottrell, Bopp, Benedict, and Chinn as a nucleus, there is no doubt but what Branch Boeck will develop a track squad which will carry the field in every contest scheduled for this year.

Sketches of the Professors



DEAN CAMPBELL
"THEO. P."

"Theo. P." like all great men has a weakness. His consists in writing "one-third shipped" epistles home to the sires of our local hopefuls. He is now perusing a most delicately phrased letter requiring the utmost diplomacy.



PRESIDENT EGGLESTON
"PREXIE"

The complete change in the esprit de corps, the many notable changes he has auspicated, and the personal interest he has shown in the affairs of each and every student, have won for our President the universal respect and affection of the student body in general and the sixteen class in particular.

The majority of us enter V. P. I. rough, uncouth, barbaric, and with little or no taste for the finer arts of life. But under the tutelege of "Dates," and with his watchful solicitous, perservering care in our behalf we emerge with a new broad syn pathy for "the beautiful flowers, the pretty birds twittering in the trees, gentlemen. Ah, yes, 'In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love.'"



DOCTOR HUDNALL
"DATES"

"Let's look the situation over, gentlemen." We have our local Mathematics wizard deeply involved in working out a formula, via the fourth dimension, to prove the existence of a harmonius relation between military and Technites. Although we claim that Euclid himself must bow the knee to "Doc," we fear that he has undertaken a problem apt to prove unresolvable.



DOCTOR WILLIAMS
"DOC"



PROFESSOR RASCHE
" BOSCO "

Woof! woof! whew! Here we have " Bosco " of Descriptive Geometry fame. His lectures are remarkable for the manner in which they chase dull care away from the wearied students. We take off our hats to him as the wittiest professor in the faculty, and recommend his applying for the position of king's jester over on the other side of the water, or advise the 1917 BUGLE Board of a positive means of keeping above water financially by employing him as a star in their shows.



PROFESSOR MCBRYDE
" BOLTON "

The alchemists of old had nothing on " Bolton " when it comes to expounding the why and wherefore of turning " dills " into " Lieus " or of the best method of precipitating " reveilles " from the dills with a First Sergeant. The phenomenal success of graduates in chemistry is attributed to the inspiration derived from his persistent " There's millions of dollars in it, gentlemen, millions of dollars. "

The reader can readily surmise as to " Charlie's " present occupation. He is listening eagerly to the waves of his Wireless to discover whether or not his " eighteen years " advice to " think " have been in vain. We believe that the instrument is picking up a few stray thoughts of his former students, and hence the appearance of restrained content, proving without the shadow of a doubt that they have learned to " think. "



PROFESSOR VAWTER
" CHARLIE "

The merciful expression upon our chief's face apparently indicates his giving " drills to the Seniors, " or " reveilles to the Rats. " But be not deceived, gentle reader. He is simply signing, with all the dignity incident to his office, the deadly " not removed. "



COLONEL ANDING
" BRUSH "



PROFESSOR ROBESON
" SCRIBE "

" Scribe," Physies, and " fours " are synonymous terms, as the Rats will readily testify. Scribe eats, drinks, and sleeps Physies, and practically makes his home in the laboratory. Incidentally his views anent " the most insolent young man he has ever met " are in accordance with those of his associate, Professor Vawter.



PROFESSOR BURKHART
" OTTO "

" Otto " is Dean of the Mining department, and likewise the modern disciple of Indian arrow-head gatherers. Any day in the year you can see him loping about " the green fields " (as Dates would say) diligently adding to his collection of arrow-heads.

Alas for the triflers! See those artistic lines drawn emphatically across the newly completed plate of a would-be wit and pandemonium raiser. " Gudie " is a wit, but during business hours, business is business. Confidentially, we would advise you to " start something " when your plate is just begun, otherwise you might be under the necessity of burning the midnight oil to remedy the mistake of an ebullition of boyish spirits in the drawing room.



PROFESSOR GUDHEIM
" GUDIE "

" A most beautiful specimen." Of course we refer to the mineral being observed by " R. J." for we cannot use such terms to describe a professor. It is claimed that he is acquainted with every inch of the land near and about Blacksburg, and with every foot from the Eastern coast to the Western. In assigning the daily lesson, " R. J." is placed in the same category as " J. S. A." and " Froggy." But speaking of results, what it takes to produce them he's " got."



DOCTOR HOLDEN
" R. J. "



DOCTOR BARLOW
"DOC"

Observe the dreamy look in his eyes. He is far, far away in the land of Metallurgy, pondering over the connection between the hardness of chrome-steel and that of the craniums of the Mechanical engineering students. His hobby is book-binding, and we attribute his interest in this line to the voluminous data accumulated on the above subject.



PROF. JOHNSON; DR. NEWMAN
"J. S. A."; "FROGGY"

"Four feet six, and six feet four." Two of the most popular professors at V. P. I. They say opposites attract. That's why these two are a familiar sight walking down Lovers' Lane, each discussing some new method of augmenting the daily assignment in their respective classes by about forty odd pages, without their wards resisting the efforts to add so much more to their already burdened shoulders.

The true type of practical engineer. "Claudius" is noted for his unflinching good humor, which has made him universally popular with the electrical men. Fuse blowing, short circuits, and racing rotors are treated with the same cool indifference as his treatment of the officious "Deans" who attempt to "show him something."



PROFESSOR LEE
"CLAUDIUS"

"Sammy" is the original founder of the course in Electrical Engineering. The fruits of a man's labors can be seen in the success of the men sent out under his banner. By way of digression, it is confidently assumed that if the Bugle election were extended to the faculty "Sammy" would surely take the blue ribbon for the handsomest professor.



PROFESSOR PRITCHARD
"SAMMY"



PROFESSOR HOLDAWAY
"HOLDY"

Sincere, deeply interested in his subject, with a broad view of just dealing with his students, "Holdy" is a general favorite with the agricultural students. Work they must, but the knowledge of their professor's interest in them makes work a pleasure rather than a burden.



DOCTOR ELLETT
"DOC"

"Doc" is new to us as a professor, but his work at the Experiment station has made him well known to all. Small in stature, but tall in wisdom, cheerful in disposition, and sincere in purpose, he merits the respect of his entire class.

There's one thing "Col." Brodie has in common with the local cadets. He also has passed through the reign of terror known as military. As a teacher, he is ideal; as a man, the epitome of fellowship; as an alumnus, the most loyal and devoted.



COLONEL BRODIE
"COL."

Versatility, what a treasured gift of the gods! "Glass-eye" can speak volubly on any topic from love to the fourth dimension. His lectures strike home every time, and his magnetic personality speaks for itself when we see the influence exerted upon his pupils. We intend to collect his large fund of anecdotes and use them ourselves when we dignify the professor's chair in the near future.



PROFESSOR RANDOLPH
"GLASS EYE"



DOCTOR SMYTH
"DEAN"

A better friend the boys never had. "Dean" is a lover of duty and discipline. His popularity with the boys is attributed to his genuine sympathy in all their interests, and constant endeavor to do the right. "Wake up now, gentlemen, wake up, be sure and get this" is the greeting that meet the slumbering idlers when he discourses upon the life habits of the Lepidoptera or Coleoptera (whatever they are) while the love sick ones are thinking of the girls they left behind.



PROFESSOR PRICE
"HARVEY"

What "Dean" doesn't know about heredity, evolution, and kindred subjects isn't worth knowing. We have often requested him to explain the evolution of professors or of military, but he has emphatically refused to do so. "Dean" possesses a wit which is delightfully original, but trenchant nevertheless.

Quiet, easy-going, thinking nothing of lecturing to his classes for three hours at a stretch "Butter-Milk" is in a class by himself. Cheese-making is his hobby, and to this is to be attributed that dreamy expression in his philosophical eyes when his students are listening to his smooth, bland sermons on the moral and economic obligations of Miss Cow to the farmer.



PROFESSOR SAUNDERS
"BUTTER-MILK"

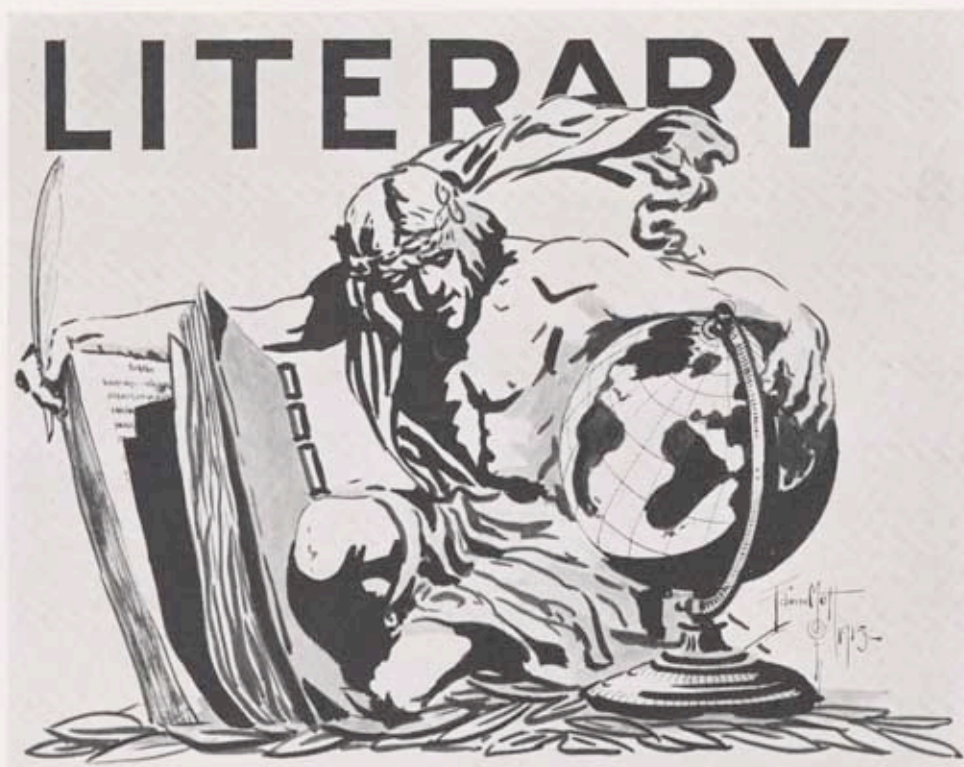
Purdue may well be proud of her son. "Doc" entered our midst last fall, but soon proved a general favorite. His anecdotes are extremely entertaining, especially those relating to the juvenile escapades at his Alma Mater which seem to extenuate (according to the reasoning of our boys) the pranks they pull off every now and then for the edification of the authorities.



DOCTOR FROMME
"DOC"



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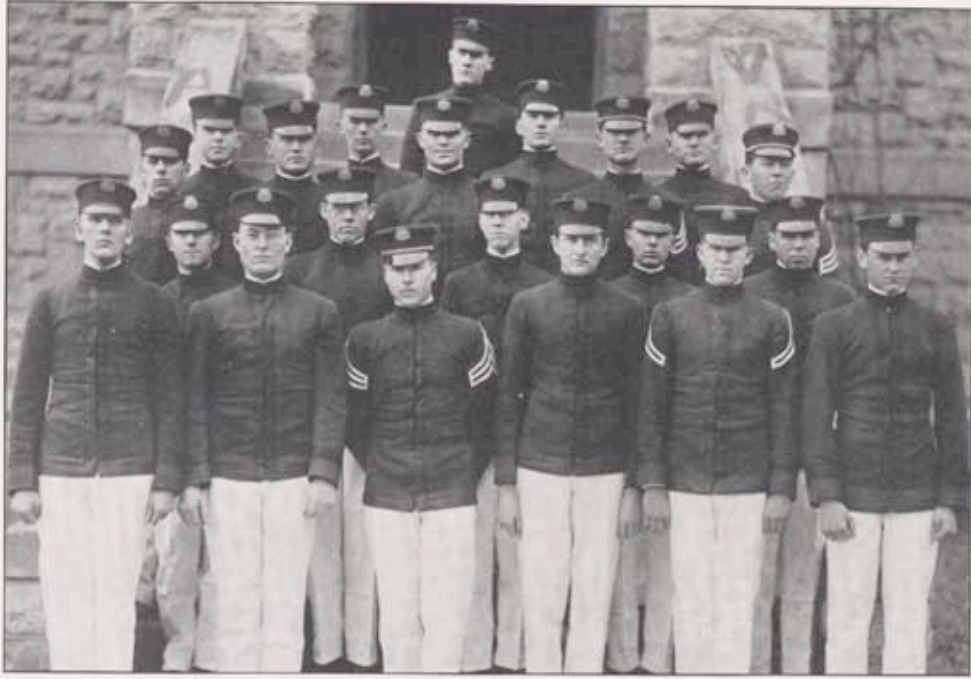
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*President resigned February 10, 1916; T. F. Clemmer, successor.



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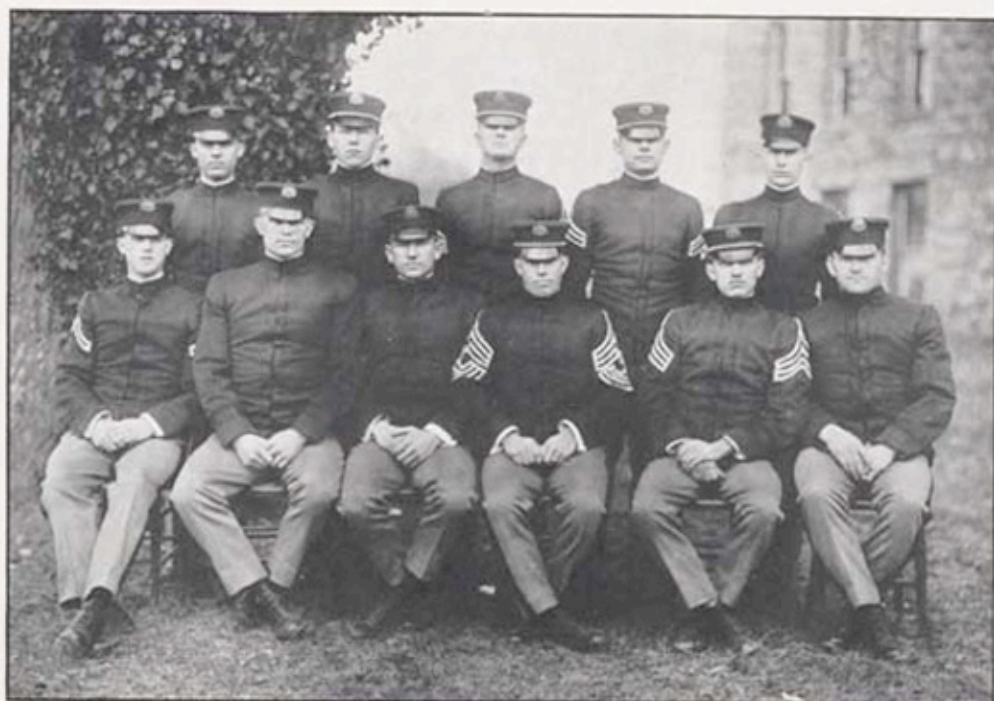
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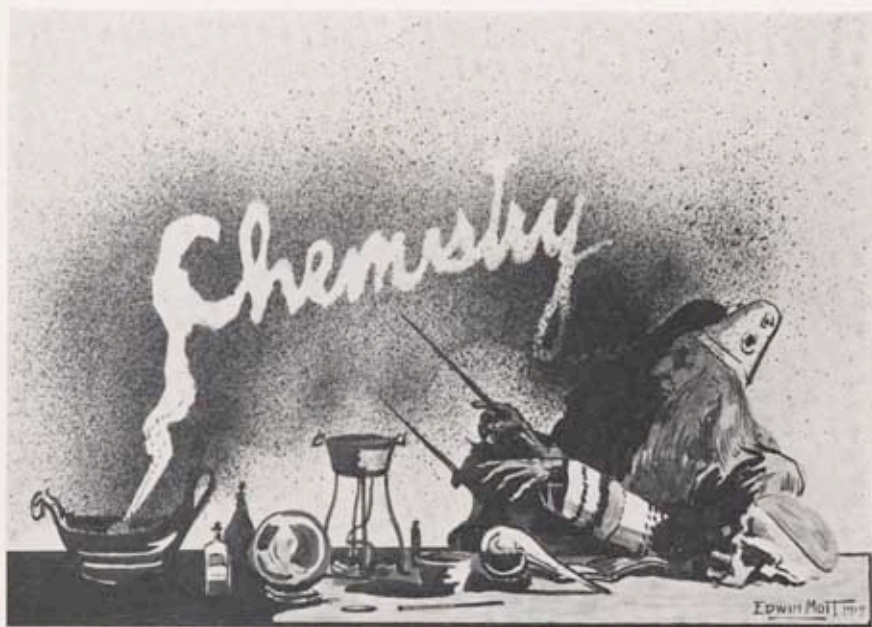
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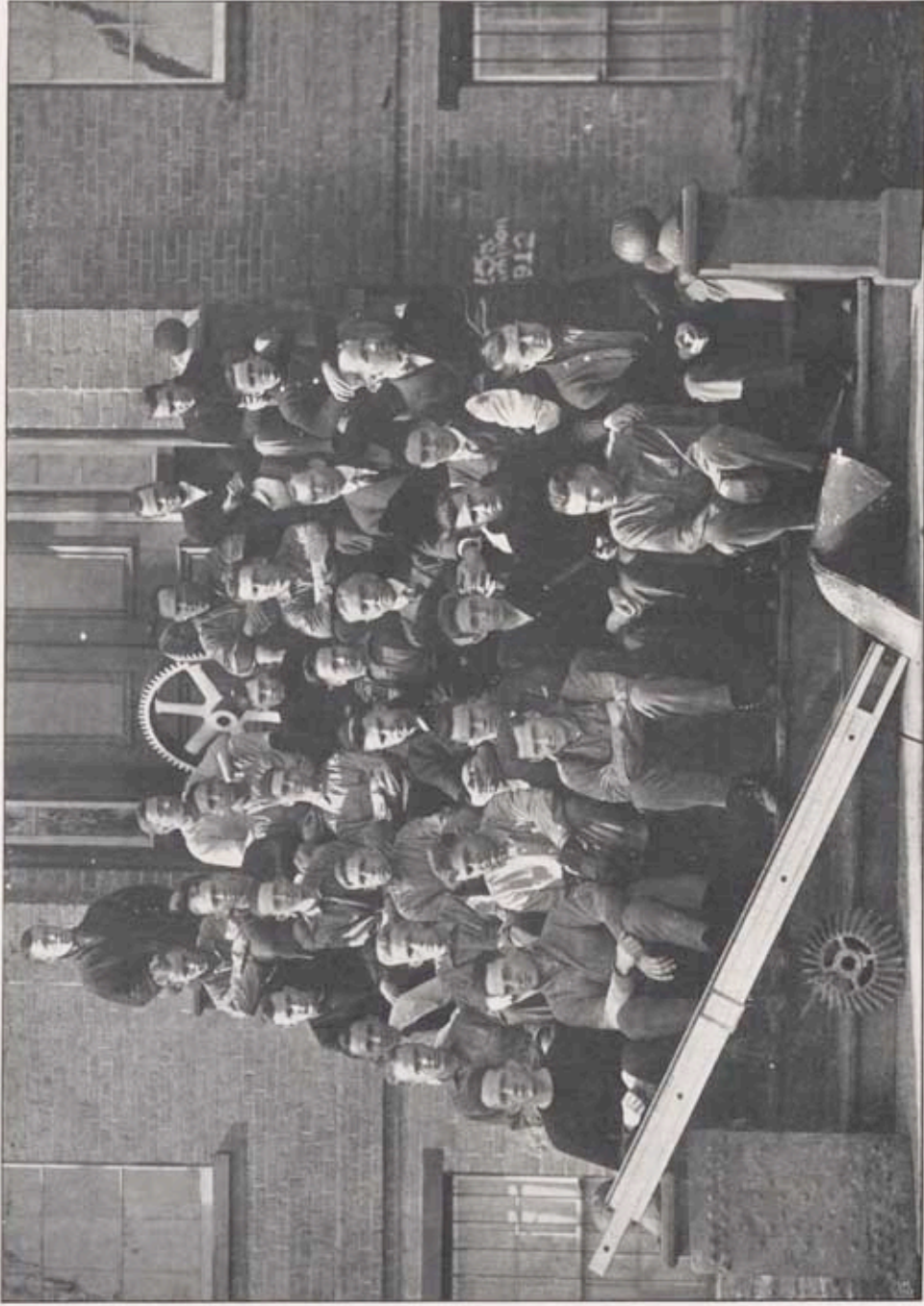
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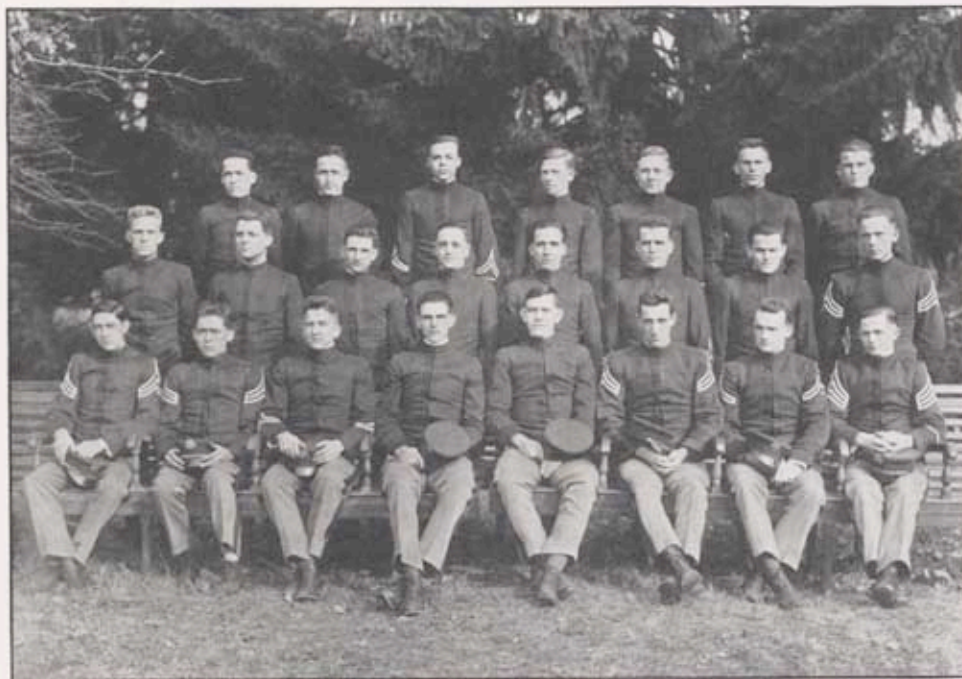
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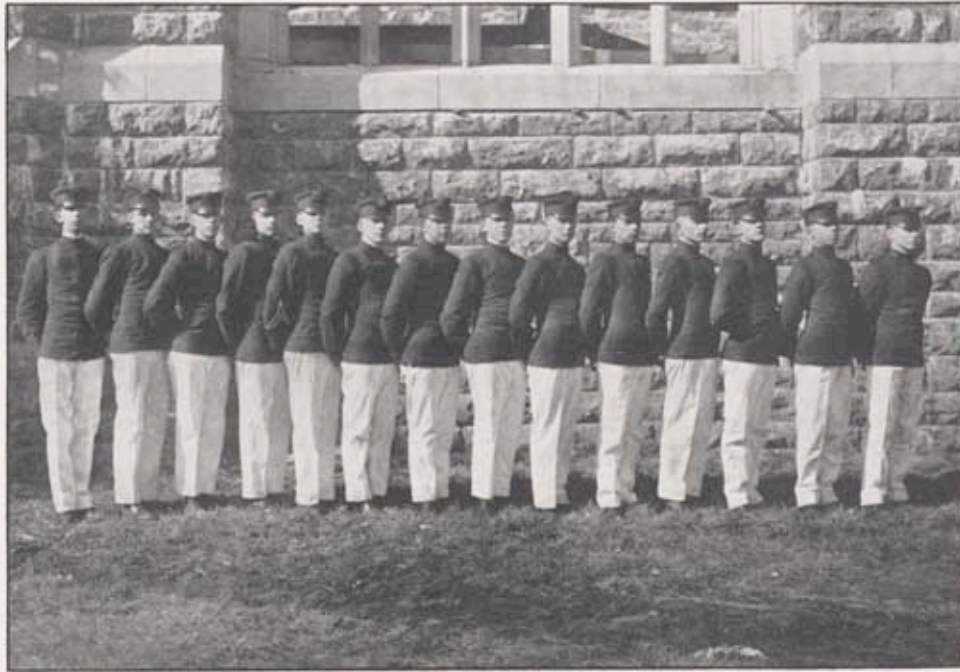
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 COLORS: Blue and White

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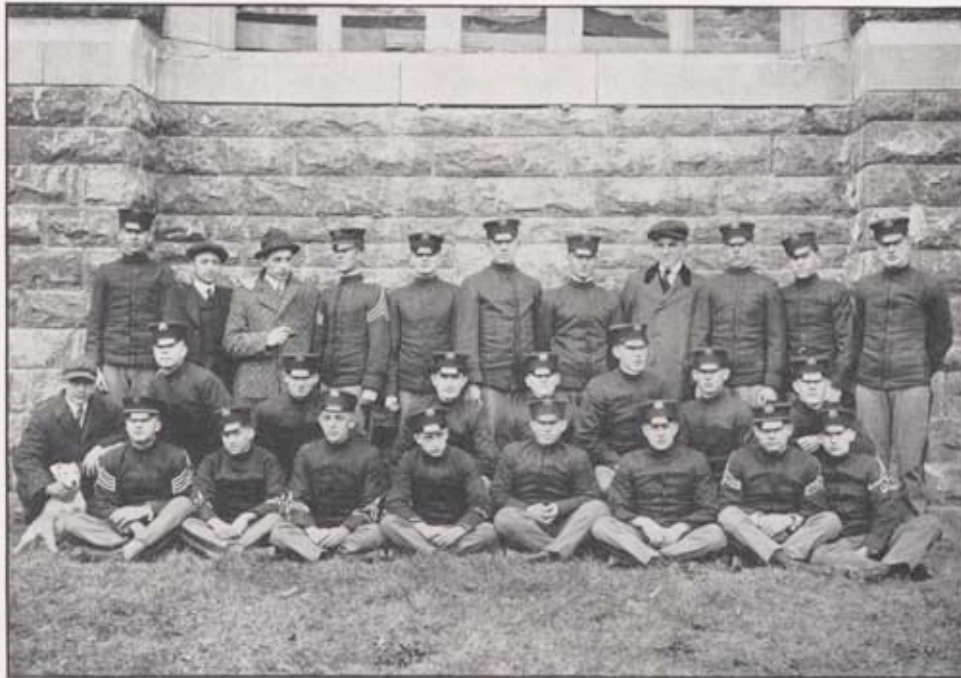
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COLORS: Scarlet and Gold

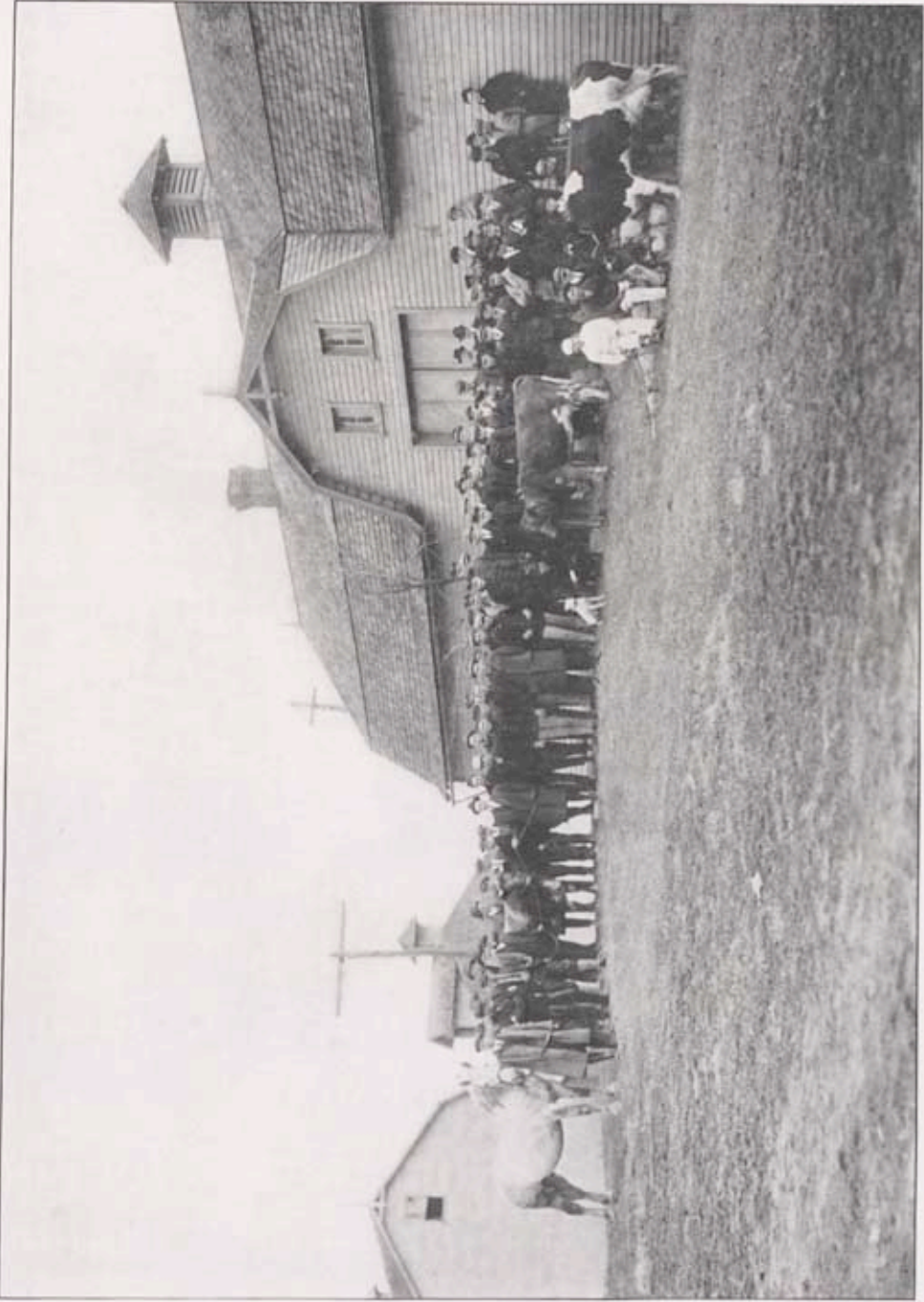
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*L. S. Fletcher finished course at Summer School in 1915.

†Professor Davidson died December 19, 1915.



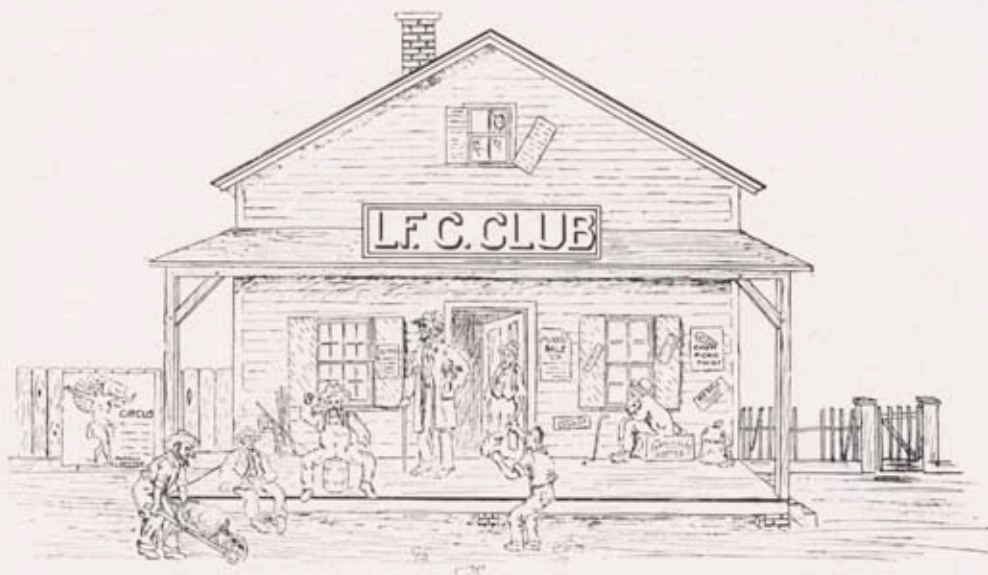
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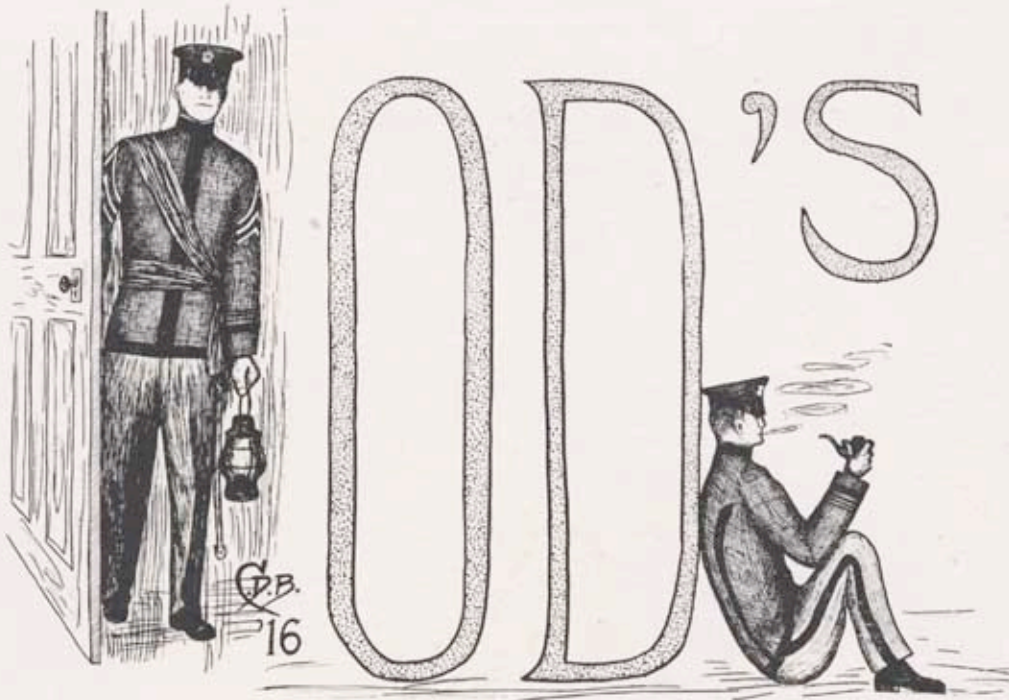
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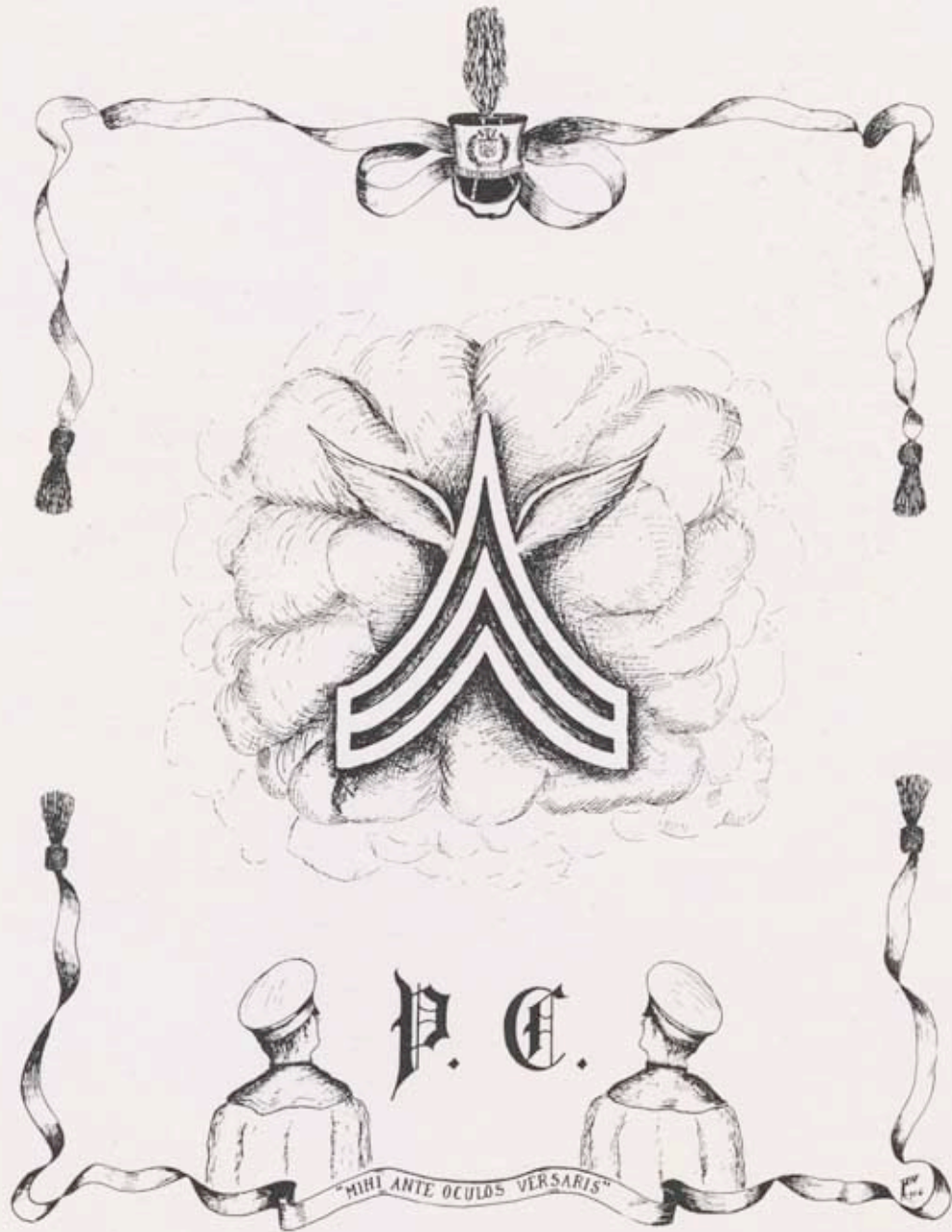
G. W. WOOD



Yes, verily, these Scribes and Pharisees did once possess the dignity of Chevrons, but alas, how are the mighty fallen! They are military revolutionists and ever ready to oppose any measure tending to burden them with any further restraints of "the mailed fist." Their most repulsive way anent their attitude toward military life has brought upon their youthful heads the spleen of Brush himself. But they care not. They feel the power of Senior privates and make boast of their ability to blow this system to the infernal regions. We hope that when they carry this plan into execution they will first notify the Senior officers to choose a soft spot to light upon when they arrive at their destination.

HERE IS A LIST OF THE CRIMINALS

- | | |
|-----------------------|----------------------------|
| " BENEDICT " ARNALL | " NEWT " MOSELEY |
| " JUMBO " BOFF | " CAPTAIN JOHNNY " PAINTER |
| " MAX " CLAY | " RALPH " PHINNEY |
| " CORP " CONNELLY | " ARMY " RUST |
| " JIMMIE " CULTON | " GROWLEY " TERBS |
| " DICK " DIXON | " HICKORY " TODD |
| " COUNT " HEUSER | " KITTY " WELLS |
| " ICE CREAM " JACKSON | " ENERGY " WALL |
| " MIKE " MEYNS | " ED " FOX |





"P. C.'s"

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H. S. LEWIS _____ CHANCELLOR OF THE EXCHEQUER

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The Optimistic Aggregation

OUR PURPOSE—Social and scientific entertainment.

OUR OBJECT—The obliteration of human sorrows in the pursuit of pleasure at the expense of time; for tomorrow ye may "flunk."

OUR DRINK—Iced Tea.

OUR COSTUME—"Cits."

OUR PASTIME—Nocturnal intermittent bubbling, perpetual "gumming," and "fogging" *ad infinitum*.

OUR PRESENT DISCUSSION—(Refer to photograph.)

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PRESIDENT AND LEADER—Paul Heuser.

VICE-PRESIDENT AND CONNOISSEUR—Max Clay.

SOCIAL PARASITES—"Pat" McHenry; Frank Cale.

SECRETARY, TREASURER AND ORIGINATOR—Waldo Price.

OUR NEW MEMBER—William Manford Powell.

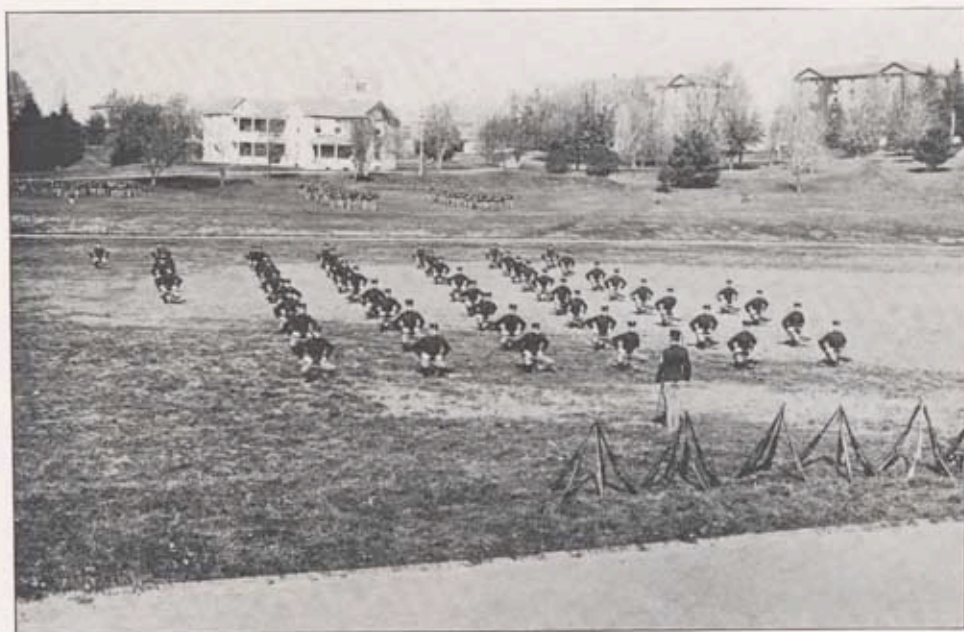
HONORARY MEMBER AND POET—Omar Khayyam.

" Ah, my beloved, fill the cup that clears
Today of past Regrets and future Fears;
Tomorrow! Why Tomorrow I may be
Myself with Yesterday's sev'n thousand Years."



THE BUGLE

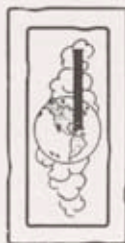
A decorative horizontal banner featuring the title "THE BUGLE" in a serif font. The text is centered and flanked by a detailed illustration of a street scene. In the foreground, two horse-drawn carriages are positioned on either side of the street. The background shows a row of multi-story buildings with windows, and a central building with a prominent dome or tower. The entire scene is rendered in a fine-lined, etched style.





Virginia Polytechnic Institute

HISTORY



IN 1862, the United States Congress passed an act giving to each State and territory in the Union 30,000 acres of the public lands for each of its representatives in both houses of the Federal Legislature. "for the endowment, support, and maintenance of at least one college, the leading object of which shall be, without excluding scientific and classical studies, and including military tactics, to teach such branches of learning as are related to agriculture and the mechanic arts in such manner as the legislatures of the States may respectively prescribe, in order to promote the liberal and practical education of the industrial classes in the several pursuits and professions of life." This act is now known as the Land-Grant Act, and the colleges established under its provisions are generally called the Land-Grant Colleges. It was not until 1872 that the lands donated to Virginia were finally, and very advantageously, sold, and the proceeds set apart for the establishment of the college contemplated in the federal act.

Strong efforts were made by their friends to secure the funds for the better endowment and enlargement of several of the State institutions of the higher learning, but after long and bitter controversy in the General Assembly, the offer made by the county of Montgomery was accepted and the new school located at Blacksburg. This offer carried with it a subscription of \$20,000 and the buildings and grounds, about five acres, of the Preston and Olin Institute, an institution of high school grade with accommodations for about one hundred students, which had been in successful operation since 1854.

In the fall of 1872, the institution was opened to the public under the name of the Virginia Agricultural and Mechanical College, with a president and five professors, a brick building (the old Preston and Olin one) for class rooms and offices, and a cheap wooden structure for a workshop.



ADMINISTRATION OF C. L. C. MINOR, THE FIRST PRESIDENT

The new venture at first gave promise of success, the attendance of students rapidly rising to 255 in the fourth session, but from that year on, the numbers steadily declined, falling to 99 in 1879-80. Public dissatisfaction with the training given, the disappointment of the extravagant expectations formed as to the benefits immediately to follow from the new education, and resulting dissensions in the faculty, culminating in a personal encounter in the faculty room, finally forced a reorganization of the college and a change in the administration at the close of the year 1879, Dr. John L. Buchanan, a former State Superintendent of Public Education, being appointed to the presidency.

DR. BUCHANAN'S ADMINISTRATION

Notwithstanding the changes effected, the decline in the number of students continued—the enrolment for 1880-81 showing a total attendance of only 78. In March, 1880, a new Board of Visitors was appointed, in June this Board again reorganized the College and in August they elected a new president and faculty.

ADMINISTRATION OF PROF. JOHN HART, CHAIRMAN OF THE FACULTY

The president elect, General Shipp, Commandant of Cadets at the Virginia Military Institute, after visiting the school, withdrew his acceptance, and the senior member of the faculty, Professor John Hart, was appointed to the place for the remainder of the session.

DR. BUCHANAN AGAIN PRESIDENT

In the year 1881, Dr. Buchanan was again elected president, but did not enter upon his duties during the session. At the next meeting of the Legislature, the political complexion of that body having completely changed in the meantime, the Senate refused to confirm the Board of Visitors, appointed the preceding spring by the outgoing governor, and a new board was appointed. Another reorganization of the College followed, Thomas L. Conrad, formerly adjunct professor in charge of the Preparatory Department, being raised to the presidency.



ADMINISTRATION OF PRESIDENT CONRAD

It was confidently claimed by the friends of the new order of things that the changes made would finally bring success, and for two or three years there was some increase noticeable in the attendance of students, but after that time it began to fall off again and in 1885-86 was only 101. Another reorganization followed, almost as a matter of course, and General L. L. Lomax, a graduate of West Point and a Major General of Cavalry in the Confederate Army, was made president in 1886.

ADMINISTRATION OF PRESIDENT LOMAX

The effects of such frequent and revolutionary changes could not fail, however, to be deplorable, shaking the faith of the public in the stability and final success of the College. A well-founded dread of political interference was everywhere felt. As a necessary consequence of such loss of confidence in the government of the institution, a very slight measure of success attended the changes ordered in 1886, the College failing to recover the ground it had lost and to win back its former patronage. By 1890-91 the attendance of students had again declined and another reorganization was ordered.

PROFESSOR JOHN E. CHRISTIAN, SENIOR MEMBER OF FACULTY, ACTING PRESIDENT

General Lomax resigned the presidency early in 1891, and Professor J. E. Christian was made Acting President for the remainder of the session of 1890-91. There were only about 66 students in actual attendance during the session.

DR. JOHN M. MC BRYDE WAS MADE PRESIDENT

In June, 1891, Dr. John M. McBryde, who for several years preceding his selection had been President of the University of South Carolina, was made President, and a thorough reorganization of the College was ordered. The faculty was reconstituted, new chairs created, new teachers appointed and the courses of study completely and radically changed.

Wherever established as separate institutions of learning, the new Land-Grant Colleges in entering upon the duties assigned them, found the work awaiting them at the outset as novel as it was difficult. Called upon to give



special prominence in their teaching to the subjects of study relating to agriculture and the mechanic arts, and to offer not only theoretical but practical courses also in these branches, they had at their command no organized or formulated courses of study in these lines of teaching, no text-books and no trained teachers. All was vague, even chaotic. The methods at first adopted were, therefore, necessarily crude and experimental, and experience gained by experiment proved, of course, very costly. Blundering on, however, the perseverance of these colleges for nearly two decades, at last secured such a measure of success that Congress gave the struggling institutions an additional endowment. Intelligent observers could not fail to see that the true development of the Land-Grant Colleges was along the lines of technical teaching.

ADMINISTRATION OF PRESIDENT MC BRYDE

In the reorganization of 1891, the decision was, therefore, finally reached to make the Virginia School stand for the lines of work contemplated in the Federal act to which it owed its endowment, and to reorganize it from top to bottom as a school of applied science—to bend every energy and to concentrate all the resources at the command of the authorities upon the development of a great institution of technology in the South. This field of work was almost unoccupied, and the rapidly developing industries of the South called imperatively for such teaching. The policy determined upon in June, 1891, for the development of the school was steadily and unflinchingly adhered to. Success at first was slowly achieved, for the task of building up a great technical school, depending for the best results on numerous well-equipped laboratories and shops, and an abundant supply of scientific instruments and apparatus, with practically nothing in the way of scientific equipment to begin with, appeared at the outset almost as hopeless a task as the one assigned the old Israelites by their Egyptian taskmasters. There was practically nothing worthy of the name of laboratory or shop, no water supply, no sewerage system, dining hall, auditorium or infirmary, only two or three poorly planned and wretchedly equipped buildings furnishing some rough lecture rooms and sleeping quarters for about 150 students at the utmost. Not a dollar of income was allowed the College by the State, not even money for repairs or insurance, and there was little money available, the scanty income being wholly derived from the Federal grant. Separated



from the railway in those days by eight miles of public road almost impassible in winter, the necessities of the situation compelled the management to strain every effort, first to equip the shops so as to enable them in turn to equip the other departments of the College with such bulky articles of furniture as desks, seats, tables, cases, benches, etc. The shops were busily engaged throughout this administration in this work of furnishing the rapidly multiplying halls and dormitories of the institution. This evidence of effort on the part of the authorities, as well as the steadily increasing attendance, soon commanded aid from the State and appropriations were granted from time to time to meet the ever growing demand for more buildings and equipment.

In June, 1891, the new administration found on hand to begin with two brick academic buildings, one brick dormitory, the old Preston and Olin building (at once converted into a shop building), two old wooden buildings (one a small one for shops, the other semi-ruinous) and five professors' houses (one stone, three brick, and one wooden), eleven buildings in all. As stated above, there was practically no shops or laboratories, no water works, public hall, infirmary, laundry, electric lights, sewerage, etc. The small campus of about ten acres in front of the buildings was used as a meadow, and there were only one or two walks and no driveways. During the sixteen years of this administration special appropriations were secured from the State amounting to \$332,750, in addition to the annual sums allowed for the insurance and repairs of buildings, maintenance, etc. To show for this sum, eight separate purchases of land, between sixty and seventy acres in all, were made, twenty-seven industrial plants and other similar improvements established, six old buildings renovated, sixty-seven new buildings (twenty-five brick, four stone, five iron, thirty-three wooden) erected, twenty-six laboratories, twenty-five lecture rooms, eighteen offices, nine halls, etc., fitted up and equipped—one hundred and eighty-six improvements in all—the campus extended to some seventy-five acres, two thousand ornamental trees set out and several miles of walks, avenues and drives made. Many small improvements and buildings are not included in this list. In addition to these buildings a handsome Y. M. C. A. hall was erected and furnished, largely by the efforts of the faculty and students. The attendance for the first session of the reorganized college, 1891-92, was only 112. In succeeding years the numbers steadily and rapidly increased, resulting in a few years in the serious over-



crowding of the school. The lecture rooms and laboratories proved insufficient to accommodate the ever growing number of students and the teachers were unable to handle them successfully. Experience showed that the equipment of the institution in material and teaching force could only be made effective for an attendance of about 600 students, and no efforts were made in later years to increase the attendance beyond this limit. Indeed measures were taken from time to time to prevent further undue congestion. But in the closing years of this administration the average attendance exceeded this limit.

The system of instruction was so arranged as to offer the student choice among ten carefully organized courses of study of four years each, all containing a certain amount of liberal studies and leading up to the degree of Bachelor of Science, viz., Agriculture, Horticulture, Applied Chemistry, Applied Geology, Metallurgy and Metallography, Preparatory Medicine and Veterinary Medicine, General Science, Civil Engineering, Mechanical Engineering, Electrical Engineering. To students unable to go forward to degrees, choice was offered between the shorter courses in Practical Agriculture and Practical Mechanics and special courses were arranged for those qualified to take them. In addition, advanced courses were offered to the graduates of this school or other colleges. In the last year of the administration, arrangement were made for short winter courses for farmers. In every course special emphasis was laid on practical work—laboratory, shop and field practice being made to go hand in hand with the theoretical instruction given in the lecture room. To better indicate the kind of instruction offered permission was secured from the Legislature to add the words " Virginia Polytechnic Institute " to the title of the school.

The soundness of the methods and courses of instruction adopted was soon shown by the success of the graduates. In every field of scientific and industrial activity they speedily made their mark, and the demand for them exceeded the supply. The first graduating class in 1892, the first after the reorganization of 1891, numbered four, in the closing years of this administration the graduating class averaged upwards of eighty.

Every effort was made in 1891 to keep down the expenses to the student and to aid young men needing financial help by giving them paid work of many different kinds. In the last year of Dr. McBryde's administration the teachers numbered fifty-six, the other officers, twenty-one.



In 1907, President McBryde resigned to accept an honorary appointment on the Carnegie Foundation for the Advancement of Teaching.

The policy adopted in 1891, and the organization then given the College, have continued practically unchanged from that year to the present one.

ADMINISTRATION OF PRESIDENT BARRINGER

In June, 1907, Dr. Paul Brandon Barringer, a medical professor at the University of Virginia, and for several years Chairman of the Faculty of that institution, was elected president and entered upon his duties in September of that year. Many changes in the faculty were made during his term of office, and the four-year courses in General Science and Preparatory Veterinary Medicine were dropped, as well as the classes in history. The garden and canning and cider-making departments were abolished and the old dairy and the canning buildings were torn down. In the last year of his term of office the main shop building with the greater part of its contents was destroyed by fire. The department of Mining Engineering was established and a professor of Mining Engineering elected. New four-year courses in Mining Engineering, Agricultural Engineering, Chemical Engineering, and Applied Biology were organized, short winter courses for farmers were established and a small building erected for the department of Mining Engineering and a residence for the farm manager.

A number of concrete walks were laid down, improving materially the appearance of the grounds adjoining the main buildings. A new driveway was opened to the agricultural building and two or three concrete bridges erected. The Alumni gate at the town entrance to the grounds was built during this administration. For the session of 1910-11, ten units were required for admission, an advance made possible by the rapid establishment of high schools throughout the State and necessitated by similar action taken by many Southern Colleges. The catalogue for the session of 1912-13, the last of this administration, gave notice that fourteen units would be required in 1913-14.

During Doctor Barringer's term of office there was some decline in the number of students, the attendance falling to 471 at its close. Doctor Barringer resigned at the close of the session of 1912-13.



ADMINISTRATION OF PRESIDENT EGGLESTON

In the spring of 1913, Joseph Dupuy Eggleston, the former State Superintendent of Public Instruction, was elected president, and in September of the same year took charge of the College, and is now at its head. The effects of his wise and able administration of its affairs are already apparent. Notwithstanding the increase in the requirements for admission to fourteen units, advertised in 1913, the attendance, so far from showing a falling off, shows an increase. The short six weeks winter courses for farmers and for County Demonstrators have been largely attended. The four-year courses in Preparatory Veterinary Medicine and General Science have been re-established, making the four-year courses fourteen in all. A new dean for the Literary Department has been appointed. A magnificent shop building is approaching completion, an excellent professor's residence has been completed and occupied, two small professors' houses have been greatly enlarged and practically rebuilt, a large modern sewage disposal tank has been finished, additional concrete walks laid down and the interiors of several of the college buildings renovated. The transfer of the library to the former auditorium has added another very attractive feature to the college plant. Many minor improvements have been already effected. The Edward Black property immediately adjoining the college grounds has been purchased, and the house put in thorough repair for use as a college residence. The Houston property, comprising some one hundred and seventy acres, has also been acquired and the two houses attached to the place converted into professors' residences.

The demonstration work, put in the charge of the College by the General Assembly, and for the establishment and maintenance of which the General Government has granted a large annual sum, has been rapidly organized and extended. This work makes large demands upon the time of the President. The work of the Experiment Station has been greatly enlarged and sub-stations established in different sections of the State. The utmost harmony prevails between the President and the Faculty, and the temper of the students is admirable.

As it now stands, the Virginia Polytechnic Institute is a well-equipped school of technology, holding high and honorable rank among the schools of its class, not only in the South but also in the country at large. Its buildings and



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numerous and excellently furnished, its grounds extensive and attractive, the region in which it is located one of the most beautiful in the South. Its graduates have taken high and honorable rank in many different callings, not a few of them hold very lucrative positions and some have won distinction. It now has sixty-two teachers and eighteen officers. In every department of the school there is life and the *esprit de corps* of the student body is remarkable. The devotion of the alumni to their *alma mater* is equally noteworthy. The successful work of the Institute along the lines so urgently called for by the needs of the day has anchored it firmly in the affections of our people, and gives it a high place among the institutions of which the State is most proud.





A CADET'S LAMENT

Wake! ye slumberers, from after a night
Spent with sweet Morpheus, who's now put to flight
By the sound of the bugle; the bell's doleful ring
Is far more accursed than the paddle's sharp sting.

Oh, wearied soldiers, could we not conspire
To hide all the bugles, the first-sergeants retire;
Or get a few dills by means foul or fair,
And then 'scape the mis'ry of the cold morning air.

The daily resolve to get there on time,
Is lessened each day by the bell's mournful chime;
But you get there in spite of winter's drear cold,
Your fear undue fame from your name on the roll.

But sometimes when snug in your warm, cozy hay,
(Yet perplexed and oft wondering with plaintive dismay
How your lost dills obtained at a price truly dear)
(Three Lyric's a week)
Necessitates often your wretched cry "here."

But at last you decide with a hint of despair,
That for sweet safety's sake you'd better be there,
That to blazes be gone the abominable bell,
And the roll-caller, why you just wish him to —!

—H. O. S. '16.



Bugle Election and Our Local Celebrities

Best All Round?

Clemmer sweeps the field with no near rivals, but Cocks (G. W.) also polls a large number of votes.

Most Popular?

Here again Clemmer jumps into the limelight, attracting first honors from every corner of the Battalion. Cocks wins the red ribbon.

Brainiest?

“ Scribe ” Moore’s stars’ blazed the way in the final reckoning, and never wavered in the race for this coveted prize. Geo. Parker gains second place.

Hardest Student?

There never was any doubt as to the outcome here, for McGinnis took the lead from the start and finished with a comfortable margin.

Most Practical?

This race was a treat indeed, for the runners ran neck and neck. But Crafton’s management of THE BUGLE evinced the above quality, and the blue ribbon fluttered to his feet.

Handsomest?

Since beauty is the expression of personality, our esteemed Sergeant-Major takes first place with no competitors.

Most Fond of the Fair Sex?

Candidates for this position were so numerous as to necessitate extreme accuracy on the part of the tellers. The result—“ Brit ” Myrick first, Schwickert second. “ Deacon ” Ivey’s pilgrimages to “ Sunrise Farm ” are not forgotten—he won third place.



Wittiest?

“ Fox ” Drinkard’s sacrifice of military aspirations for the benefit of imparting mirth and laughter to his classmates has not been in vain. “ Lukie ” Treakle, of football fame, is second.

Most College Spirit?

His zeal in athletics and interest in every phase of college activities netted John Caffee first honors, and our local wit, “ Fox ” Drinkard second.

Most in Love?

Kemp tolls the largest number of votes in this contest, with Schwickert following close behind. There were numerous other candidates, most of whom, however, managed to prevent their “ old ladies ” from divulging their tender secret.

Best All Round Athlete?

Powell’s versatility stands him in good stead, brooking no rivals. Dixon and Logan are well represented.

Biggest “ Gummer ” ?

“ Texas ” Cutchins, celebrated in the “ leather medal ” exploit, is honorably awarded the victorious wreath for so readily maintaining his reputation.

Most Dignified?

F Company regains the best laurels after the lapse of a year, with Swenson heading the column. “ Father ” Kavanaugh and McGinnis finish second and third respectively.

Best Senior Officer?

Clemmer continues to add to his honors, with Cogbill and Swenson nearest competitors.

Best First Sergeant?

Every first sergeant is well supported by his Company, each of which naturally defends his “ reveille distributor.” But at the last lap “ Tige ” Owens spurred ahead. Keller and Taylor put up a spirited fight.



Best Corporal?

A Company served to award the honor to Howell, While F Company brings Douglas in second. Sours, from E Company, is third on the list.

Most College-Spirited Professor?

"Sally" Miles immediately outdistanced all contenders, with Doctor Newman receiving next distinction.

Biggest Day of Cadethood?

Here the replies were multifarious. The Seniors decided that September 21st was their day of glory, for then could they assume the dignity becoming to them, and from beneath the folds of their "Senior Capes," compel that traditional awe and servitude of the under-classmen. The Juniors and Sophs, whose interests are entirely athletic, voted unanimously for that day of days—October 31, 1915—when "The Gobblers" so cruelly upset W. and L.'s "point-a-minute" warriors, and convinced them that we will graciously permit them to indulge in a game of croquet now and then, but reserve football for a college that can send out a *team*. Finally, the Freshmen, eagerly welcomes June 14th, when they can cast off the fetters of "Rathood," and once more regain their liberty.

Freshest Rat?

Opinions seem to differ upon this question. The Rats universally declared that "they ain't no such thing." The "old boys," however, were extremely emphatic, although not specific, and qualified their votes with the observation as to the general "freshness" prevalent among the rodents, expressed alarm over the future of the Institute due to the enforced leniency towards the "Freshies," and offering ingenious solutions to the increasingly difficult problem. But, unwittingly, perhaps (?), they do not consider the feelings of the poor rats in this particular. However, from the long list of candidates for this honor, Fulwiler comes to the fore.

Views on Mess Hall?

Press restrictions prohibit our publishing the results. The "Delmonico of the South" appears to be a stranger in a strange land. Some of our fellow sufferers became frenzied over the recollections of their past misery, and to



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palliate their souls, stated their views in poetry. Others, of more restrained disposition, claimed that they were never taught to use such language. As for us, well, we're neutral.

Views of Military?

We are the editor of THE BUGLE and not a target upon which the cadets might vent their terrible wrath when such a subject is brought to their attention. After the excitement caused by this question had died out, we sought the colleague who had suggested it, but he had decamped, believing we, in our peril, would turn Judas and betray him to the howling mob outside our window. Someone started the rumor that a Ford Jitney bus had begun operating between Blacksburg and Crumpacker's Crossing and the mob dispersed to the first indication of civilization in Blacksburg. The rumor being substantiated by ocular evidence, extreme joy permeated the hearts of our cadets, for they now realized that old V. P. I. would be surrounded by the luxuries of modern progress, and they forgot their bitterness toward us. And, incidentally, the hieroglyphics used to express cadet thoughts (which we assume were not intended for the public eye) were beyond our tether to fathom.



ESPRIT DE CORPS

College Life

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June 1, 1916



THE OPENING ANTHEM

Bugle ELECTION



WITTIEST
DRINKARD



MOST POPULAR
CLEMMER



BIGGEST RACKSTER
MYRICK



MOST COLLEGE SPIRIT
CAFFE



MOST IN LOVE
KEMP



BEST ALL ROUND
CLEMMER



BRAINIEST
MOORE



HARDEST STUDENT
MC GINNIS

COLLEGE LIFE



MOST PRACTICAL
CRAFTON



HANDSOMEST
COCKE



MOST DIGNIFIED
SWENSON



BEST ALL ROUND
ATHLETE
POWELL



BEST SENIOR OFFICER
CLEMMER



BEST FIRST SERGEANT
OWENS



BEST CORPORAL
HOWELL



MOST COLLEGE-SPIRITED
PROFESSOR
MILES



FRESHEST RAT
FULWILER



BIGGEST GUMMER
CUTCHINS

Yells and Songs

HOKIE

Hokie, hokie, hokie, hi,
 Techs, Techs, V. P. I.
 Solar rex, solar rah,
 Polytechs, Virgin-i-a,
 Rae, ri, V. P. I.

HULLABALOO

Hullabaloo, genaek, genaek,
 Hullabaloo, genaek, genaek,
 Wah hee, wah hee,
 Look at the man, look at the man,
 Look at the Virginia Tech man.

WE BUCK THE LINE

We buck the line, we do;
 We buck the line, we do;
 If the line is weak
 We buck right well,
 If the line is strong
 We buck like hell,
 We buck that line, we do.

RAE, RI-I

Rae, ri-i,
 Rah, rah-h,
 V. P. I., V. P. I.
 Team, team, team,

ONE-A ZIP

One-a zip, two-a zip,
 Zip-a, zip-a zam,
 Blacksburg, Blacksburg,
 Don't give a hokie, hokie, etc.

WITH A VEEVO

With a veevo, with a vivo,
 With a veevo, vivo, yum,
 It's just as plain as plain can be
 That we've got—up a tree,
 With a veevo, vivo, yum.

ONE, TWO, THREE, FOUR

One, two, three, four,
 Two, four, three, four,
 Who in the hell are for?
 V. P. I.

TEXAS

Yip, yip, y-i-i.
 V. P. I., V. P. I.
 Team, team, team,

TUNE: MY BONNIE LIES OVER THE OCEAN

Last night as I lay on my pillow,
 Last night as I lay on my bed,
 Last night as I lay on my pillow,
 I dreamed that old——was dead.

(CHORUS)

I dreamed, I dreamed,
 I dreamed that old——was dead, was dead,
 I dreamed, I dreamed, I dreamed that old——was
 dead.

TUNE: HE RAMBLED

He rambled, he rambled,
 He rambled up, he rambled down,
 He rambled over the football ground;
 He rambled, he rambled,
 He rambled till old V. P. cut him down.

TUNE: I WAS NEVER INTRODUCED TO YOU

We're going to win this game and 'taint no lie,
 'Taint no use for you to moan and sigh;
 Our ends and our backs,
 They'll down you in your track.
 Oh! We're going to win this game and 'taint no lie.

TUNE: TRAMP, TRAMP, TRAMP, THE BOYS ARE MARCHING

Hike, Blacksburg, your team's a daisy;
 Yell like hell for every man;
 With old——in the line,
 And old——just behind,
 Never fear, dear Blacksburg, never fear.

TUNE: FRIENDSHIP MARCH

Play ball, play ball,
 Play today, fight away;
 We are all with you,
 Cheering to win today,
 And we'll win or die,
 'Tis no lie,
 Watch us try,
 There is no team like old V. P. I.

Our team's in line,
 Running fine all the time,
 We are born players,
 Eat, drink and sleep football,
 And we'll win or bust.
 Bite the dust,
 Sure you must;
 Give three big cheers for old V. P. I.

TUNE: GOOD-BYE GIRLS; I'M THROUGH

Oh, —— to you,
 We bid a last farewell,
 The team we've brought today,
 Is going to give you hell;
 Our forwards and our backs,
 Will down you in your tracks,
 We'll win this game or die,
 To add one more victory
 To old V. P. I.

TUNE: ON THE TRAIL OF THE LONESOME PINE

O, the Poly-technics of Virginia,
 On the trail of the championship;
 On the hot gridiron our men are fine,
 We keep our rivals far behind.
 Oh, Techs, with your punts and your kicks,
 You're the best
 In the South Atlantic,
 Oh, the Poly-technics of Virginia,
 On the trail of the championship.

THE REFECTORY

(ALIAS GROWLEY HOLE)

The Mess Hall! What vivid memories are stirred in the minds of all loyal sons of V. P. I. at the recollection of four long years spent within the confines of that historic old building. With what eager anticipation did we march in motley array on our first day at Techland to satisfy the cravings of an honest appetite, a satisfaction which we hoped would obliterate the first painful impressions of old boys, a hope which was brutally shattered on our first entrance. Alas, we exited with nausea, and the fond reminiscences of what we left behind at home, and what ninecompoops we were to ever leave our mothers' apron strings.

Much mystery has always attended the disappearance of old "Rusty," our former mascot. Some radically inclined cadets have pointed suspiciously at the immediate appearance of "hot-dogs" on the tables, and the appeal for mercy which seemed to exude from the sausages. But we scornfully discredit such vile rumors. The authorities have often ruminated over the long list of "sick-callers," but their natural intuition has never connected the local Delmonico with this daily procession. The numerous "lates" and "absences" are conjectured as being directly due to the fear of undergoing the agony of any further burden upon the already weakened stomachs of our comrades.

The V. P. I. cadets are reputed to be the cream of the South. Why, then, does an intelligent public permit its sons to be so ruthlessly slaughtered by the

merciless attacks of the omnipresent "murphies," and the fearful assaults of "Boston-baked." Many of our classmates have dropped by the wayside, and we make bold to assume that they did not possess the requisite stamina to endure any further strain upon the bodies with which nature endowed, or at least they knew enough to quit when so worthy an opponent as the mess-hall hovered into view. As a token of our sincere regard for the efforts of the steward to inculcate a stoical attitude for abdominal anguish, the casual passerby can always see a glaring tombstone embedded in the walls of the venerable old hall. Conjectures are in order as to the figures 1916 carved thereon. We beg to assure our gentle readers that they do not refer to the number of victims of——.

(EDITOR'S NOTE—The Board of Censorship has flatly refused to allow us to proceed any further.)

PROFESSORS

There are many types of professors, but like a Ford, they can be used for every conceivable purpose. No modern college can afford to be without them—they are as necessary as janitors or military. We have not, however, unearthed any satisfactory reason for their *raison d'être*. Since unfortunately they do exist, they execute many trials upon the students. The latter, not possessing the right of petition or means of redress, must net the lumps, and meekly submit to the crimes of the modern exponents of the Spanish Inquisition. Their trenchant streams have caused an enormous demand for raincoats, a demand which created a national prosperity in the raincoat industry, casting into oblivion the startling development of the ammunition and powder trade.

Professors have many means for the exercise of their genius. They originated examinations—the bugbear of students—in order to deceive the poor fellows by questions which Solomon, the wise, could not answer, but which inculcate an admiration for those who possess the requisite grey matter to profound such awe-inspiring questions. To guide students along the difficult paths of college life is their favorite theme in lectures, resulting in innocent self-deception as to the effect upon their youthful proteges.

Campaigns have been inaugurated, programs outlined to free the student bodies from these hindrances to their peace of mind. But so far to no avail. We await with eager anticipation the modern Sampson whose courage and strength is great enough to brunt the storm of the vox populi (who are miserably deceived as to the true status of professors) in attempting to eradicate them from our midst. We live in hopes. Alas, will these be fulfilled?



No, this picture does not represent a Socialist mob intent on the destruction of the administration building in behalf of the wretched cadets to seek vengeance, because of the wrongs perpetrated upon them by the officials at the notorious lair of hard task-masters. It represents a gentle means of introducing the Rats into the social world of Techland.



We have all sorts and conditions of men and things up here. This is one of the many. It looks as if the subject was a candidate for the "violent ward," but it is only preparing to entertain the "old boys."



The modern "Spanish Inquisition." Notice how concerned the upholders of our dignity are in executing the duty incumbent upon them.



An excellent "pile" from the stand-point of critics, but there's a defect in it, and a serious one at that. The Rat's "hay" has accidentally been left in the pile, and not removed to the scene of "racking" at the fair one's domicile.



We always maintained that the "bulls" were brave and bold, but it never occurred to us that any one of them would be so courageous as to assume domestic responsibility while in our midst.

ODE TO THE "GRIT CUTTERS"

There's a pleasure in the pathless circle,
 There's a rapture, which few do share.
 There is society, care few to intrude
 On the old grit orbit, its trials to bear.
 We love not rest the less, but grit the more.

KEEDETS OF YE ROUNDE TABLE

(EXTRACT FROM AN ANCIENT MANUSCRIPT)

In days of yore, there dwelte in the lande of the Techs goodly and true keedets, renownede for their affectione for the numerous rodentes. Around ye sundry roones they would at times meet and make merrie, and maintain the dignitie of ye olde boys, and likewise teache unto the rodentes the preeceptes of ye modern Teechland sociale order.

And lo, and behold, the chiefe did become wrothe; yea, extremely wrothe. He did accordingly issue a proclamation of stern and forbidding nature, anent the gruesome treatmente accorded the frste yearies. And he did sum mon the knightes of militarie, ye senior officers, to his sunctum and did speake thusly:

"For juste merite I have given ye authoritie over youre inferiors. Therefore, do ye stop this brutal treatmente of my newe mene."

And the knightes of ye militaries were sore afraid, and did as their chiefe commanded unto them. But ere manie days did pass the fallen angles, and others of like persuasion did proteste, but alas, it was not meete for them to proteste—indeed it were useless, for were they not mereley privates? But they tooke unto themselves means to seeke vengeance. The rodentes did become exceeding overbearing and importante. They would even presume to addresse ye olde boys by their locale cognomens, and like criminal offences. The worde did bruit aboute that ye olde boys were sore, yea sore unto death. And the officers did fear the

privates; they did fear the ladles caste from sundrie barrackes windowes; they did dislike being called "ye dillberries."

And it came to pass likewise that ye rodentes did not treatte them with the respecte due their exalted dignitie. And all these things after coming to pass did strike harshlie upon their sensitiveness, and they were sore angrie.

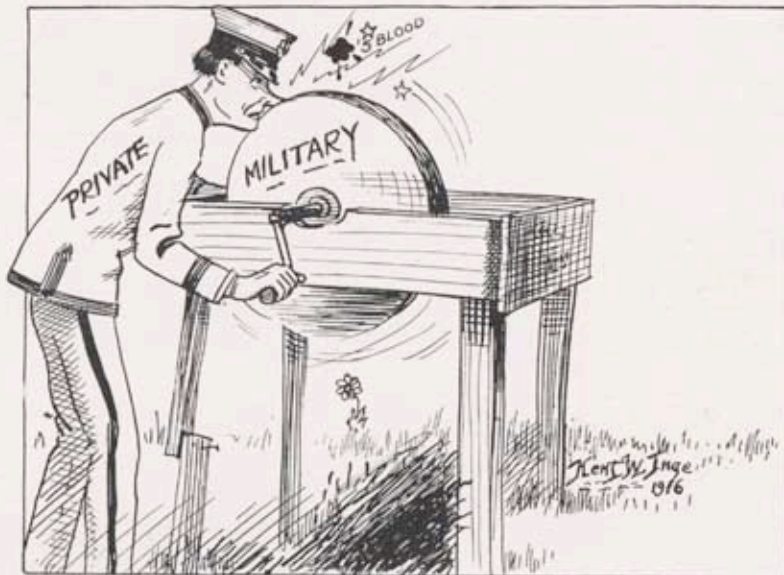
They did, therefore, "sticke" unmercifullie. But ye olde boys did teache them a trick or two, and they did calm downe, and they were peeved for they needed the dills. But ye rats are still at large, roaming aboute without anie restrainte. And we do all benoane our cruele fate. But it is not meete that we should do so. Fore to what avail? Are we not mere privates? But we do suffere patiently. Some daye ye chiefs and knightes of ye militaries will wake up from their slumbers.

And ye goodē olde days will be with us once more.

—H. O. S., '16

ODE TO THE PRIVATES

Proudly careering our course of joy,
Firm in our evil influence relying,
Breasting the officers, stern discipline defying,
Our arm against tyrants, and our eyes on old "Brush,"
We swerve not a hair, but in vengeance fight on.



TECHLAND DICTIONARY

- BULL**—A term used to designate any khaki-uniformed official, not including "Brush." Also the conversation carried on by most gummers. (See gummer.)
- CHEVRONS**—Stripes worn on sleeves of uniforms, representing the number of dills previously accumulated by the bearer thereof.
- CUTCHINS**—See gummer.
- DILLS**—Just dills, that's all.
- DESCRIPTIVE GEOMETRY**—A fore-taste of a Sophomore's punishment in the infernal regions.
- GUMMER**—See Cutchins.
- HAZING**—A form of moral (and physical) suasion resorted to for the purpose of inducing newcomers to observe the proper degree of decorum.
- INDIGESTION**—An excuse to go into the hospital on the day of a mechanics test.
- JUNIOR**—One who imagines he knows practically everything worth knowing.
- LITERARY**—A place where those whom no one will listen to ordinarily go to spread their wisdom.
- MESS-HALL**—Where cadets receive the most valuable part of their military training by learning to subsist on food (?) similar to that served in the trenches.
- MILITARY**—A convenient subject for knocking when the conversation lags at a gumming party.
- PILLS**—Articles served by the college surgeon, intending to cure all ailments. For indigestion, headache or sore finger—3 white and 5 black; for sprained ankle or back—2 white and 1 green, etc.
- PROFESSOR**—One who is supposed to know everything about something, and who displays his knowledge to those who are too ignorant to know whether he is telling them the truth.
- RAT**—An annual visitor to this realm, who requires a year to learn the true extent of his insignificance. Purpose—To serve the Sophs.
- REVELLE**—A means by which First Sergeants ingratiate themselves with the Senior privates.
- REVELLE**—A means by which First Sergeants can "get 'em," and then "pluck 'em."
- SENIOR**—A superior race of beings filled with an infinite amount of useless knowledge.
- SOPH**—A necessary evil. Used to maintain dignity of upper classmen.
- TOOTHACHE**—An excuse for obtaining leave of absence.

TEARS OF THE LOST DILLS

(DEDICATED TO FALLEN ANGELS)

Here's to the tears of lost dills,
 May they crystallize as they fall,
 And become pearls, so in after years
 To be worn in memory of dills once possessed.

RESURRECTED FROM THE ARCHIVES

BLACKSBURG, VA., May 31, 187—

MRS. S. G. SHAW,
 Harrisburg, Va.

DEAR MADAM—

You cannot conceive with what reluctance I write you of your son's recent propensity toward academic negligence. I wish at the outset to assure you of my personal and fatherly interest in your son's welfare, and that it is only after the exhaustion of every paternal influence that I resort to this drastic measure of bringing him to the recognition of his duties as a student of this institution.

After three years and eight months of hard, conscientious work it seems incredible that he could have willfully, at this late hour, committed this, the gravest of all transgressions. It is with profound regret, Madam, that I inform you that your son has CUT A CLASS.

Last Monday I took him for a long spin in the country for the expressed purpose of discussing the matter from a friendly viewpoint, trusting that this ideal environment would induce him to confide his reasons for the crime. You cannot imagine my astonishment when I discovered the fact that he seemed unable to comprehend this infraction as the first step to his inevitable degeneration and ultimate ruin. Alas, I tremble to reflect upon such a harvest after three years of hard, painstaking cultivation of this mainstay of our noble commonwealth. He could not grasp the awful significance of being "one-third shipped," and that a repetition of the offence would sever his connection with the institute.

Trusting that you will realize that never before has my interest in a boy inspired me to send such a friendly missive of warning to a mother over whose head the sword of destiny is suspended by so thin a thread, and that I sincerely hope your influence will be brought to bear upon the future conduct of your son, I remain, dear Madam,

Very truly yours,

THEOP

THINGS EASY TO GET

- A 1 on D. E. Machinery.
 A 4 on Mechanics.
 A pass on any agricultural subject.
 "Stuck" for absence from reveille.
 On the "grit" path.
 "Shipped."
 Broke.
 Stung.
 "Dills" with "Brush."
 "Sleepy" Goodwin's goat.

THE QUESTION BOX

(The following questions have been submitted to the editor by cadets who are as anxious as we ourselves to have certain vague ideas translated to such terms as to be intelligible to the masses. We hope our efforts at enlightenment are not futile.)

DEAR EDITOR—

I have heard so many criticisms, favorable and otherwise, anent Par. 34, I. R., that I am requesting your interpretation of it. A correct interpretation would be appreciated by the undersigned as well as by the corps at large.

Yours,
MCGINNES

REPLY

Your letter received and perusal of designated paragraph made very thoroughly. Many and varied are the interpretations put upon it. Space, as well as press restrictions, forbid our expressing opinions on same. Your question has been referred to the impetuous Roosevelt; the wise Taft; the sagacious Wilson; the cunning Tammany leader of New York, Murphy; the famous "Billy" Sunday; our just president, Eggleston; the merciful Anding; the all-wise faculty; yea, even the most prominent members of our student body have been consulted—as Doggett, Clenmer, Crafton, Treakle, Caffee, Rust, Lassiter, Drinkard, and a host of others. None have been able to give us a satisfactory explanation. It seems incredible that the wizards above are unable to clarify our vague impressions of that notorious paragraph, and we sympathize with the prevailing dilemma into which you are cast. Some day, however, when we have time, just drop into our sanctum, and behind closed doors we will endeavor to give our views.

DEAR EDITOR—

Why is reveille?

DAVE.

REPLY

We don't know. We think your question rather insolent and reflective upon the military department. What would your mother say if she knew that you ever dared ask such a question? Hereafter confine yourself to pertinent matters.

DEAR EDITOR—

Who invented O. D. I.?

Fox.

REPLY

O. D. I. was invented by former "Soph. Rats" whose exemplary conduct resulted in a coveted "Lieu," and whose "dilliberriness" was precedent

to their aspirations for a "bucketful," which would, by proper manipulating, enable them to wear the khaki the following session.

(The following letter was received by the editor, and is inserted for the benefit of next year's BUGLE—we received it too late to take advantage of the opportunity of adding so illustrious a personage to our repertoire.)

EDITOR "THE BUGLE"—

I wish to bring to your attention something of supreme importance to THE BUGLE as well as to myself. You have heard, no doubt, of my fame in the land of the Gobblers, concerning my Descriptive Geometry lectures, and the sublime mirth and laughter shared by my proteges from same. These young gentlemen have spread abroad my skill as an entertainer, and have often confidentially advised me to emulate Bryan, notorious for his "dove of peace," on the Chautauqua circuit. But my loyalty to V. P. I. precludes that possibility and I prefer to give our cadets the benefit of my services.

Therefore as a privilege, the value of which I appreciate, I am requesting your cooperation in assisting me in securing from the president permission to charge admission to my lectures, the proceeds from which will go to THE BUGLE.

Sincerely trusting that you will bring this to the attention of the Business Manager, I am,

Yours,

"Bosco."

Paddles, paddles, everywhere,
And all the Rats did shrink.
Paddles, paddles, everywhere,
Of coming blows they think.

A yell, a thump, and then a squeal,
O Lord, the poor Rat save!
Blow after blow; see him reel,
Bring water his wounds to lave.

His brothers now around him crowd,
For licks and blows are past.
Each of the other truly proud,
With hands in friendship clasped.—Ex.

("Growley" call has just sounded; a wandering canine is heard to growl viciously.)

GEO. WOOD—"What the deuce are you growling about, you don't have to eat it."

HEADQUARTERS, CORPS OF CARELESS CADETS

BLACKSBURG, VA., Sept. 22, 1915

ORDER NO. 1

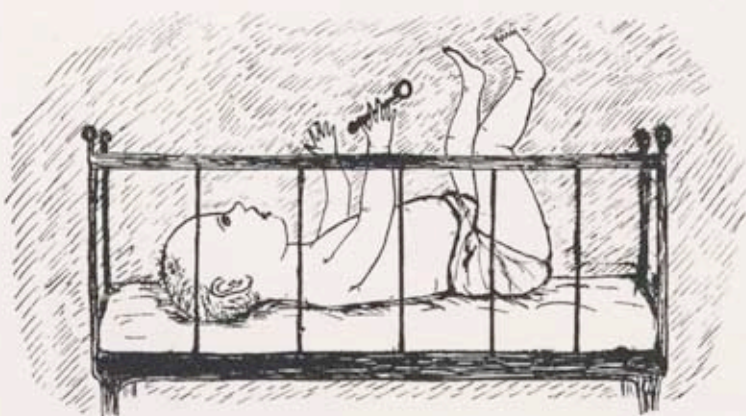
The attention of the Corps is called to the following Revised Regulations, to take effect immediately. Cadets are ordered to acquaint themselves with same and follow accordingly.

- 1—Senior privates attending Reveille more than twice a week will be severely dealt with.
- 2—Sophomores will entertain the Freshmen at all times without any complaint.
- 3—Toothpicks for the tables are to be furnished by the Senior officers.
- 4—Extra "bosses" must be given to the Freshman.
- 5—Cadets must submit to a physical examination before being allowed to board at the Mess Hall.
- 6—Anyone removing food from the Mess Hall for the purposes of chemical analysis will be severely punished, as the authorities desire its composition to remain a secret.
- 7—Cadets upon returning from leaves of absence must always invite the Majors to their rooms to share the "spirit" of the occasion.
- 8—No cadet is allowed to loaf in the Major's rooms and discuss his military aspirations.

He must take the captain to the Lyric twice a week instead.

- 9—"Old men" addressing Freshmen as "Rat," or in any other undignified and disrespectful manner, shall be found guilty of "brutal hazing" and will be dismissed from the Institute.
- 10—"O. D.'s" will instruct Hall Orderlies to tap on radiator pipes to warn visitors of their approach.
- 11—Corporals found guilty of reporting Senior privates for any offence will be subject to dismissal for violation of PAR. 34, I. R.
- 12—First Sergeants will hereafter stuff cotton in their ears to avoid missing "absent from reveille."
- 13—Same will wear goggles to prevent their seeing "falling in late without permission."
- 14—First Sergeants found guilty of "ingrowing sense of duty" shall be required to sit in confinement during reveille for the following week. (Senior privates are requested to enforce this rule.)
- 15—First call for reveille will sound at 11:25 A. M. Call to quarters at 11 P. M. Cadets caught in their rooms before C. Q. will be awarded twenty-five demerits.
- 16—Cadets are required to salute all Janitors and other institute officers.

(Signed) CHIEF OF CARELESS CORPS



"COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES"

FRESHMAN WRITES TO "PAW"

BLACKSBURG, VA., Oct. 4, 1915

DEAR PAW—

I received your last letter and was mighty proud to know you was well. Write me agane soon.

Paw, being a freshman ain't what I think it was. They ain't got no consideration for you a tall. Them good dressed up fellers looks at you and says "Freshman," and it sounds jist like cussing. They makes a freshman do anything and everything here. If some little sawed-off, hammered-down soph—whatever that is—comes along and says "Freshman," go get my coat, you got to do it er they beat the deuce out of you.

They come around at nite and make you do more darned fool things, but you got to do it or they will larrup you with belts and razor straps till you change your mind. Once they made me pillar fite with another freshman. Gosh ding it, Paw, I liked to kill him. It was jist like chopping wood. The next nite they got me, they didn't, beings as I run. I had to get out so kwick I forgot ny shoes, but shucks, me feet is tuff driving from ole Beck and I didn't mind it so much. That is, I didn't mind except the time the dogs got after me and I toar my cote on a bob-wire fence. I also ran into some glass.

Nite fore last they got me agane. I tried running, but sum feller caught me. He put a belt aroun' my neck. I got a erick in it today, and led me aroun'. They put a match on the floar and made me roll it along with my nose, blowing for crossings. They made me also roll like a cigaret. Paw, how does a cigaret roll? I didn't do nothin' at first, but sum one hit me with a belt and I laid down on the floar and rolled over and over. It tickled them awful.

Then I had to scramble like aigs. I skrunched aroun' and hollered and groaned, and I reckon I did rite for they lafed.

They also made me bark like a tree. I never heered of a tree barking before. They made one freshman make love to a pillar. He stood up on a box with a pillar in his arms, and kept saying to the pillar, "Sweetheart, do you love me," and a lot more of fool stuff like that, and all the time he was a huggin' and kissin' that ole pillar like smoke.

Last nite they had corte. They got me and sum more freshman and tride us. Paw, I don't believe that was a reel corte, cauze they lafed a mitey hepe. But they wuz mitey serus at times. They tride me for havng ancesters. Did I ever have any sech things at hoam, Paw? It must be sumthing awful, cauze they like to tear my pants off for it.

They play football up here every evening. I don't see no sense in it. They git out there and kick aroun' a while, and gosh you oughter see sum of them kick, and then they all line up and one of the fellers hollers

out a lot of numbers all mixed up and then they run like all forty. I don't know what they are runnin' from cauze ther ain't nothin' behind them. They are going to scrimmage tomorrow. I don't know what that is, but it must be sumthing big, cauze every body is talking about it. Well, the lisseum bell is ringing, so I must cloase.

With luv from your luvng sun,

HENRY

Ps.—Please send me sum more sox, these durned fools ware them every day.

THE FOUR HUNDRED

(APOLOGIES TO TENNYSON)

Half a block, half a block,
Half a block onward,
All in the V. P. I. Mess
Marched the four hundred.
"Onward, the V. P. I. battalion,
Snatch the Murphies," he said,
Into the V. P. I. Mess
Marched the four hundred.

Potatoes to the right of them,
Potatoes to the left of them,
Potatoes in front of them—
Fried and scalloped.
Stayed by their sight and smell,
Hungrily they marched and well
Into the pangs of colic,
Into the abode of pain
Marched the four hundred.

Waved all their knives in air,
Waved as they turned in despair,
Slashing the Murphies there,
Charging a car-load, while
All the waiters wondered.
Charged in the potato smoke
Right for the Murphies they broke,
Old men and Rats.
Peeled by the knife-stroke,
Salted and peppered.
Then they marched back, but not—
Not the four hundred.

"When can their glory fade?
O the wild charge they made."
All the waiters wondered.
Honor the charge they made,
Honor the V. P. I. battalion,
Noble four hundred.

—S. W. D., '16



"HE PASSETH; HE PASSETH NOT"

THE PRAYER OF A MOUSE

Thou knowest in thy wisdom, Jove, that I am at heart but a little mouse, simple, unpretentious, and afraid of this new world into which I am cast. This region (what a contrast, oh Jove, to the cool sequestered vales at home) is too hot for me, these lieters with their appalling paddles too severe. Their visits impress me too vividly with their power. After a call from them they leave me in a strange unrest, poignant, smarting, and disturbed. Attend me, Jove, I yearn for my Elysian home, where among my comrades, I can play gleefully in the fields, and crunch noisily in the woods. Grant that I may soon return before the terror of these midnight inquisitions drives me to some dreadful deed of vengeance, yea, even to calling an old boy by his local soubriquet. And I cannot, indeed, imagine anything more daring! These enormous paddles are thine, and the consummation of thy skill. But thou knowest thy larger work is not for me. Their ways I feel, and, feeling, understand, but beyond this I am lost. Two hundred squeaking rodents, each squeaking more plaintively than I, are more than I can bear. Take me away, Jove, before it is too late. I am an Egoist, O Jove, and the burly Sophs do know it. But thou knowest what pleasure there is in feeling so important, especially after those crowning laurels at the noble High School. Take me away before I learn, after all, I am nothing but a very little mouse, who has a special hole, and to whom it is behooving that he remain within his hole. O Jove, take me away from here! Take me away!

—H. O. S., '16

THE LADDER TO MILITARY PROMOTION

"RAT" YEAR—

Always wear your "S. M. I. Dilberries."
Hang around the captain's room.
Carry the first sergeant's water.

"CORP" YEAR—

Talk to the captain about his girl.
"How you hate triffing in ranks."
Never give a C. Q.

"CRITICAL" PERIOD—

Make your superiors believe you are conscientious.
Make it generally known that you will cast off military fetters rather than remain a private.
Inform the Colonel you anticipate joining the army.

"DIGNITY" PERIOD—

Submit lengthy O. D. I Honor Rolls.
Nip all under-classes down town after C. Q.
Never smile—remember your superiority.
Be a hard-hearted dillberry.

TRIUMPH—

A "Bull."

VIEWS ON MILITARY

[EDITOR'S NOTE—We had not intended publishing these views, but the solicitation of our comrades especially those "interested in the welfare of the school" has constrained us to obtain permission from the Board of Censorship. Their consent forthcoming we publish a few mild opinions.]

O. K. when you are out of it.

O. K. if you leave out paragraph 341.

All right, but reveille is fit food for Hades.

The photographer has them—they will appear in THE BUGLE.

What Sherman said it was.

Senior officers should be allowed a sleeping period of one hour a day.—SHORTY KAVANAUGH.

Not so much drilling—have a corn on my toe. Military, ah, sweet misery.

Efficient means of obtaining government appropriation.

Not so bad as reported to be.

Would not sound well in a promiscuous crowd.

A good thing in its place, but its place is in —.

"Oh, that my tongue could utter the words—the words that arise within me."

A minus quantity.

Senior privates should be excused from all formations.

The mess-hall is bad,

Cutting grit is worse,

Stay away from military,

Safety first.

WANTED

Positions as "bell-hops"—MCGINNIS and LAWSON.
Someone to combat "Doc" Swenson's psychological disquisitions.—CORPS AT LARGE.

REFLECTIONS OF THE "WISEMEN"

- COLONEL ANDING—"Bumb, bumb, we're going to have it."
- DOCTOR HUDNALL—"Now, young gentlemen, we will close our lecture with a written lesson."
- PROFESSOR VAWTER—"Think."
- PROFESSOR MCBRYDE—"There's millions in it, millions."
- DOCTOR WILLIAMS—"Well gentlemen, let's look the situation over."
- PROFESSOR CODOZA—"Ah, ah, ah, if I may be permitted to say."
- PROFESSOR RANDOLPH—"That reminds me of a little anecdote. That will be all for this morning."
- PROFESSOR ROBESON—"Someone whistle! All right, prepare for a test this morning."
- PROFESSOR LEE—"Well it may be so, but I don't believe it."
- COLONEL BEODIE—"I see you are getting sleepy so I will dismiss the class."
- PROFESSOR GUDHEIM—"One line des vey and anodder des vey."
- DOCTOR WATSON—"Time for the quiz is up; fold your papers promptly."
- PROFESSOR PARROTT—"Roll-call, roll-call."
- DOCTOR SMYTH—"Yes, yes, a very simple Monocyledos, Protoeocceidae. You see it now, I know."
- PROFESSOR RASCHE—"Confidentially, gentlemen, a hint of money in my patent."
- DEAN CAMPBELL—"You cut a class, sir? One-third shipped, sir."
- PROFESSOR HOLDEN—"The most wonderful phenomenon known in nature."
- DOCTOR BARLOW—"Don't talk to me about money."
- PROFESSOR SCHENE—"We must have more and better men."
- DOCTOR CHRISMAN—"Young gentlemen, we are going to have 'exams' at the end of the term."
- PROFESSOR BRIGHT—"And it says here, here it says."
- PROFESSOR HUNT—"That is to say, your terminology is different from mine."
- DOCTOR NEWMAN—"Just take a few pages in addition—27 to 89."
- DEAN PRICE—"Cutting classes can work both ways."
- PROFESSOR JOHNSON—"Catch that now, don't you, catch that now?"

LOST

Somewhere in Blacksburg near the V. P. I campus one heart. Finder please return to "Rusty" Moore.
Ditto—Return to Schweickert.

SHAM BATTLE DAY

Were you ever at old Blacksburg
On the great Sham Battle Day,
Did you ever kick at boxes,
That you thought were in your way?

Did you ever buy a ticket
For the battle, did you?—Say,
Did you ever feel as small as
That little bird called jay?

Did you laugh when all laughed at you,
Did you ever see what they called fun?
If you did there's spirit in you,
And my little verse is done.

V. P. I. AND MY BOYS

Here's to V. P. I.
Up on the mountain high;
You'll find no better climate,
It's no use to try.

It is spring water we have,
And by hokie it's pure;
Piped over town and campus,
And an up-to-date sewer.

A fine college it is,
The campus, it is grand;
It's good to hear my boys;
My boys that are in the band.

We have boys from all over,
Yes, boys from Brazil;
And they look real nifty,
When they are out at drill.

My boys are huskies
When called to play ball;
They do it up brown,
In spring, winter, and fall.

—UNCLE BILL,
THAT'S ALL

UNAPPRECIATED BEAUTY

"Jim" Lassiter has just received a photo from a "friend," and was showing it with unwonted pride to his "3rd G bunch."

"FOX" DRINKARD—"Jim, send yours in return, and get even with her."

"STICKS" AND THE "CORPS"

(WITH APOLOGIES TO SHAKESPEARE AND THE "CORPS")

The flow of "sticks" is not strained,
 They droppeth as the gentle rain from heaven
 Upon the privates below: they are twice blessed,
 They blesseth him that gives and him that receives (?).
 They are "dills" of the "dillberiest"; they become
 The wearied private better than he knows;
 The "corp" doth show the force of military power,
 The attribute to eternal damnation,
 Wherein doth dwell the dreaded "corps" of old.
 But mercy is above the corporal's aim;
 It is far removed from his sense of "duty,"
 It is an attribute to "Brush" himself (?);
 And military power doth then tickle his fancy
 When "duty" brings the "dills," therefore, private,
 Thou justice be thy plea, consider this
 That in the course of justice, not a corp
 Can pluck his dills. Thou dost pray for justice,
 And that same prayer doth teach thee to heed
 The way to dills. I have spoke thus much
 To warn thee of thy "duty" plea;
 Which, if thou follow, thy strict sense of justice
 Must needs cater to the dilling of yon corp.

A DEED IN THE DARK

Someway you feel that some one has come
 To waken you from your rest,
 Before you can think some hands have caught
 The "hay" from under your nest.
 A pull, a jerk, a yell, and there you are
 Surrounded by nothingness, ah, yes there's a lone star,
 Then myriads more around you do flutter,
 You rave and boil, and you soon start to stutter,
 For you know that your cries are of little avail,
 You remember the use of a threatening pail
 That is ready at hand to show you once more,
 That you'd better be quite and adhere to the floor.
 The intruders axit, you remake your hay,
 But remember the words of the preceding day,
 And thought with a sigh how brave it did seem
 To anger the "old boys" with an insolent stream
 The old boys who thought it really was fresh,
 And at midnight did take this foul means of redress.
 You now know their power, their vindictive ways,
 So take my advice and keep in your place.

—H. O. S., '16

A REGULAR OCCURRENCE

NOTICE—There will be no coach class in Mechanics
 tonight. (Signed.)—C. R. C. MACKAN.

WHY BROOMS DON'T HANG

A Rat there was and just because
 He thought he knew it all,
 I'e bought a broom for his bedroom
 And hung it on the wall—
 A Soph came in and with a grin
 Looked on this scene of bliss;
 The sight of straw made him so raw
 I'e straightway spoke like this:
 "Oh, Freshie dear, just listen here,
 You surely must be green,
 For brooms you know, must always go
 Where they cannot be seen.
 So if you please, ninety degrees,
 I'll illustrate my talk."
 He hit one stroke, the handle broke—
 And now—
 The Rat can scarcely walk.
 So now—
 At V. P. I. you can't desery
 A broom upon the wall;
 For every Rat has found out that
 A hanging broom may fall.—JOE MCGREGOR

PLACING HIM

If he goes "racking," he's got it bad. If he
 doesn't, he's a woman hater. If he likes "J. S. A.'s"
 Mechanics, he's a freak. If he likes "Dates'" Eng-
 lish, he's after the "dills." If he studies, he's a
 "boner." If he doesn't, he's wasting the pater's
 money. If he "does his duty," he's a "dillberry."
 If he's lenient, he's seeking popularity. If he asserts
 himself in class, he's insolent. If he doesn't, he
 hasn't any brains—or doesn't "think." If he doesn't
 talk, he's uninteresting. If he does, he's a bore.

THREE GIRLS SAVED BY COLLEGE STUDENT

[NOTE—The following was clipped from a recent
 newspaper article. We deem it worthy of the attention
 of the hero's less courageous classmates.]

"Last night, during the worst storm this city has
 experienced in some years, Mr. H. H. Crafton, a
 student of V. P. I., saved three young ladies from a
 miserable death in the raging torrents of the James
 River. In the teeth of the gale he drove his tiny motor
 boat through the dashing waters, and it is said by all
 that know him that he is a second 'Neptune.'"

OUR CLASSIFIED COLUMN

WANTED

A wig for "Tom" Clemmer's dome.
 Clean collar for "Iehabod" Grum.
 Sense of humor for "Skinny" Crafton.
 Raincoat and waterproof sheets for "Red Murry."
 Stepladder for "Father" Kavanaugh to use when he inspects Saturday morning for "dusty presses." Also a roller attachment to keep his sword from dragging the ground.

THINGS HARD TO GET

Leave of absence.
 Excused from drill by college surgeon.
 Ist on Organic Chemistry.
 Same on "Dates."
 Back on time from leave of absence.
 Enough energy to go to reveille.
 "Dills" with some professors.

JUST IMAGINE

"Bosco" a parson.
 A Soph singing the laundry list to a Rat.
 Dave Doggett a "corp."
 Geo. Parker flunking any subject.
 "P." Company winning the "gold stripe."
 Something to eat in the mess hall.

TREACLE—"Dearest, you are the goal of my affections."

SHE (removing his arm)—"Five yards penalty for holding."

PHOTOGRAPHING THE SENIORS

PHOTOGRAPHER—"All ready? Schweickert missing? Some one hurry down Main street and tell him to come over. Did anyone say McGinnis was absent, and Lawson also? Where can we find them? (Voice from rear—"Down at 'Brush's' office or over at his house.") All ready. Don't spread out so. Get closer, closer. Pretend that Mr. Doggett is your girl, Crafton. Steady, now you're too crowded. Look natural, Mr. Clemmer—uh, uh, beg pardon, uh, uh, look pleasant. Smile a little. Just a moment! (Click.) Too bad, we'll have to take another, Warren forgot to put a plate in."

Clemmer says: "I will always be true to my widow."

The papers state that a pipe-line is to be laid between Cincinnati and Charleston, to effect a ready means of supplying the latter city with a sufficient quantity of "liquor" to meet the needs of its citizens. Mink Murphy has already prepared a petition to send to the Board of Visitors to extend the line to Blacksburg.

Dave Doggett, after seeing the many revolutions instigated in the South American Countries of malcontents possessing only a few guns and a five-dollar gold piece, has decided to cease his exertions in this matter at V. P. I. He claims that he can obtain the necessary guns (and incidentally the would-be revolutionists) but lacks the requisite "five spot."



A memento of the 1916 class. We suffered for our bravery in scaling the heights of the tank to show the Sophs how much superior we were to them, but reconciled ourselves in the knowledge that they did not possess the courage enough to go up and erase our challenge.



Apparently the disturbed sleeper is counteracting the law of gravity in maintaining his startling position. But the fact of the matter is, he is suffering the consequences of an insolent stream to a burly Soph the previous evening.



The casual passer-by must not think the barracks a metropolitan barber shop with a striped cannon as a novel advertising scheme, nor should he consider them a dreary penitentiary with this cannon symbolic of convict stripes. It is merely the natural ebullition of youthful spirits when the cadets desire to signify their aversion to any newly enforced measures intended to intrench upon their already limited personal rights.



By a slight alteration in their mien Bud Fisher obtained his famous studies of Mutt and Jeff. We consider, however, that his imitation is far below the original.



Please do not be deceived as to the significance of this scene. It is not a frightened cadet jumping from the window when Dave Doggett's fire broke out. It is simply an innocent means of diversion, the subject being a fresh Rat.



WHEN the Senior class honored us with the dignity of the editorial chair of the twenty-second volume of *THE BUGLE*, we accepted with a deep sense of pride, their confidence in our ability to produce an annual of which they might justifiably be proud. Whether we have risen to their expectations is for them to decide, but we candidly admit that our every effort has been directed towards the attainment of their unstinted approbation. Youth is always fired with the emulation to equal and the ambition to surpass the deeds of its predecessors. Being youthful and inexperienced in editorial lines, we very naturally were stimulated to outdo the works of former editors of *THE BUGLE*. But upon perusing other annuals, analyzing their defects, noting their merits, distilling their more meritorious contents, digesting and assimilating many of their most interesting ideas; and then endeavoring to crystallize our own crude ideas, we were appalled by the magnitude of the undertaking assumed upon such unexperienced shoulders. It was not long ere the veil was lifted above the innumerable problems of the editor's sanctum.

Temptations were many. Conservative emulation is worthy of commendation. But reviewing the experiences of past editors in attempting to excel the publications of the preceding classes, we realized that emulation was not in order, and accordingly sent this purpose to Coventry, not, we modestly assert, because of any deficiency of ability, but because we felt compelled to pay due respect to the pocket-books of our classmates. It is traditional that they possess a champagne appetite with a beer income. They seek to possess a Packard when their treasury permits only a Ford. They desire an annual equal to the standard set by the wealthiest institution in the country and when, in order to cater to

their extravagant propensities, we attempted to unlock the doors to their treasure-vaults, we find that they have been firmly fastened with the latest model Yale locks. The only open-sesame to these vaults were Lyrics, dances, and other local social amusements. The path of extravagance consequently made no appeal to us, and we were obliged to defer to the dictates of common sense and an appreciation of the safe side of the ledger in our final financial settlement. Arguments have not been strong enough, appeals not emotional enough, nor threats of the radical few intimidating enough to force us to deviate from a fixed purpose of casting off the temptation to forge the shackles of debt which must inevitably fall upon the shoulders of our classmates.

In pursuance of this policy we have had the gratifying coöperation of the entire class. Never has a class adhered so loyally to us in our many BUGLE enterprises. We feel that this exemplifies to an eminent degree their sincere accord in our plans. Needless to say we failed commensurately to actualize these in so-far-as the material, talent and coöperation of the usual few members of the Board were lacking. Many of our ideas were never awakened into life, due to the impossibility of animating to action this same few.

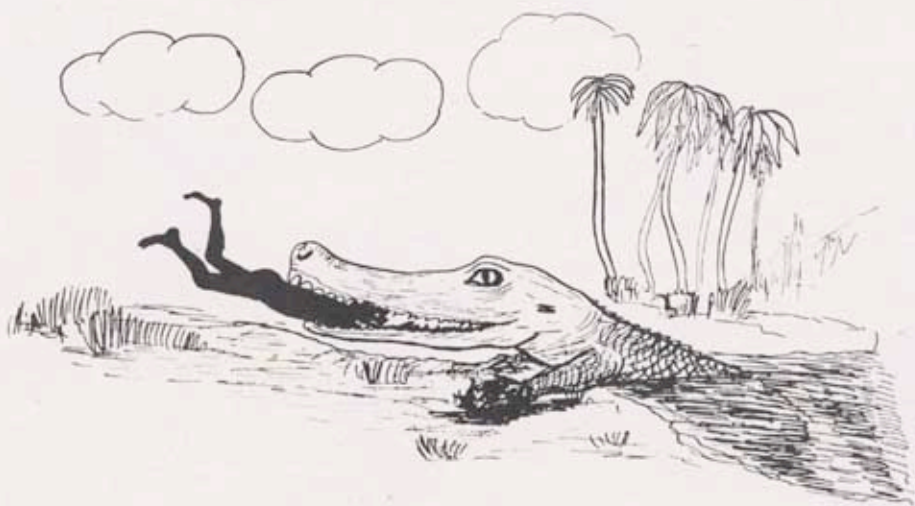
It would be fruitless to acknowledge all of our contributors. To Edwin Mott we are under deep obligations for his many drawings which form so large a part of the ornatment of THE BUGLE. C. D. Billmeyer has also furnished an appreciative number. To Dean Campbell we owe thanks for the sketch of the life of our dedicatee. Doctor Hudnall has rendered invaluable aid in correcting the manuscript. The interest which the publishers have demonstrated at every phase of the work is sincerely appreciated. It is a pleasure, indeed, to work with a firm such as the Brown-Morrison Company, when their every effort is bent toward the success of our annual. For the masterly manner in which Crafton managed the financial end, we are under obligations which words fail to express.

And, finally, we reiterate our appreciation of the 1916 class and their loyal support. For you we have labored; for your favor we have struggled. We trust we have merited the confidence imposed upon us. In your hands we place the fruits of our labors. It has been a pleasure to have served you.

Farewell, but whenever you think of the years
That awaken your memories or elicit your tears,
Then think of THE BUGLE whose purpose to you,
Is to bring back sweet visions all painted so true.
Your fears may be great, not a hope may remain
Of seeing your comrades on this plane again,
Put never forget this short vision is due
To endeavor to bring back their memories to you.

SELAH!

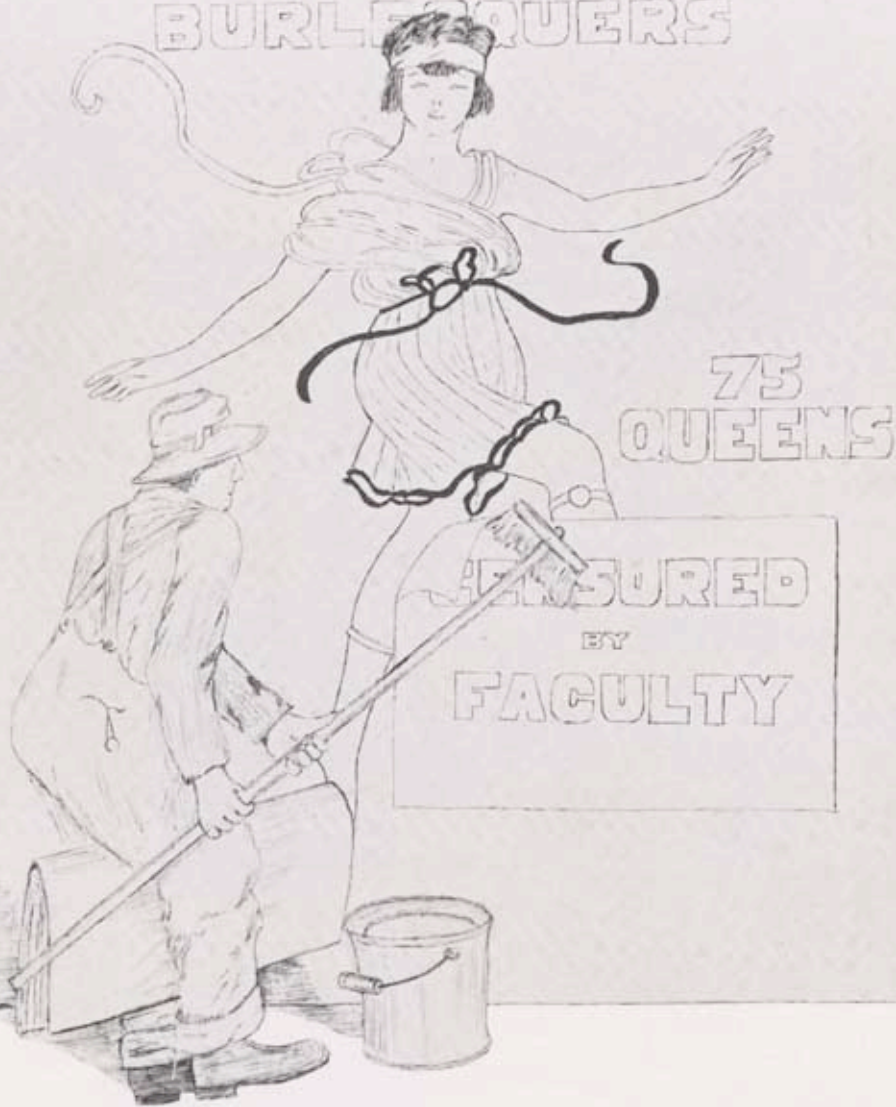
—H. O. SWENSON



THE END

BUGLE SHOW

BURLESQUERS





Charlottesville Woolen Mills

CHARLOTTESVILLE, VIRGINIA

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High-Grade Uniform Cloths for
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Cadet Grays

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UNIFORMS FOR OFFICERS OF THE U. S. ARMY

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Ready made or to Measure
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Trunks, Bags and Travelling Kits
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New Building, only a step from
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BASEBALL EQUIPMENT

We are experts in equipping
athletes for all sports. We
have done it in
a way to please
them and win
their trade
year after year
—that isn't a
habit, it's sat-
isfaction.



Baseball Team Suits a Specialty
Gloves, Shoes, Bats, Balls, Etc.

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Athletic Specialists

26 E. 42d Street NEW YORK
OPPOSITE HOTEL MANNHATTAN SINCE 1897

Boys, when in New York use us for headquarters,
leave your grips here and say hello. Don't forget.

Mary Baldwin Seminary

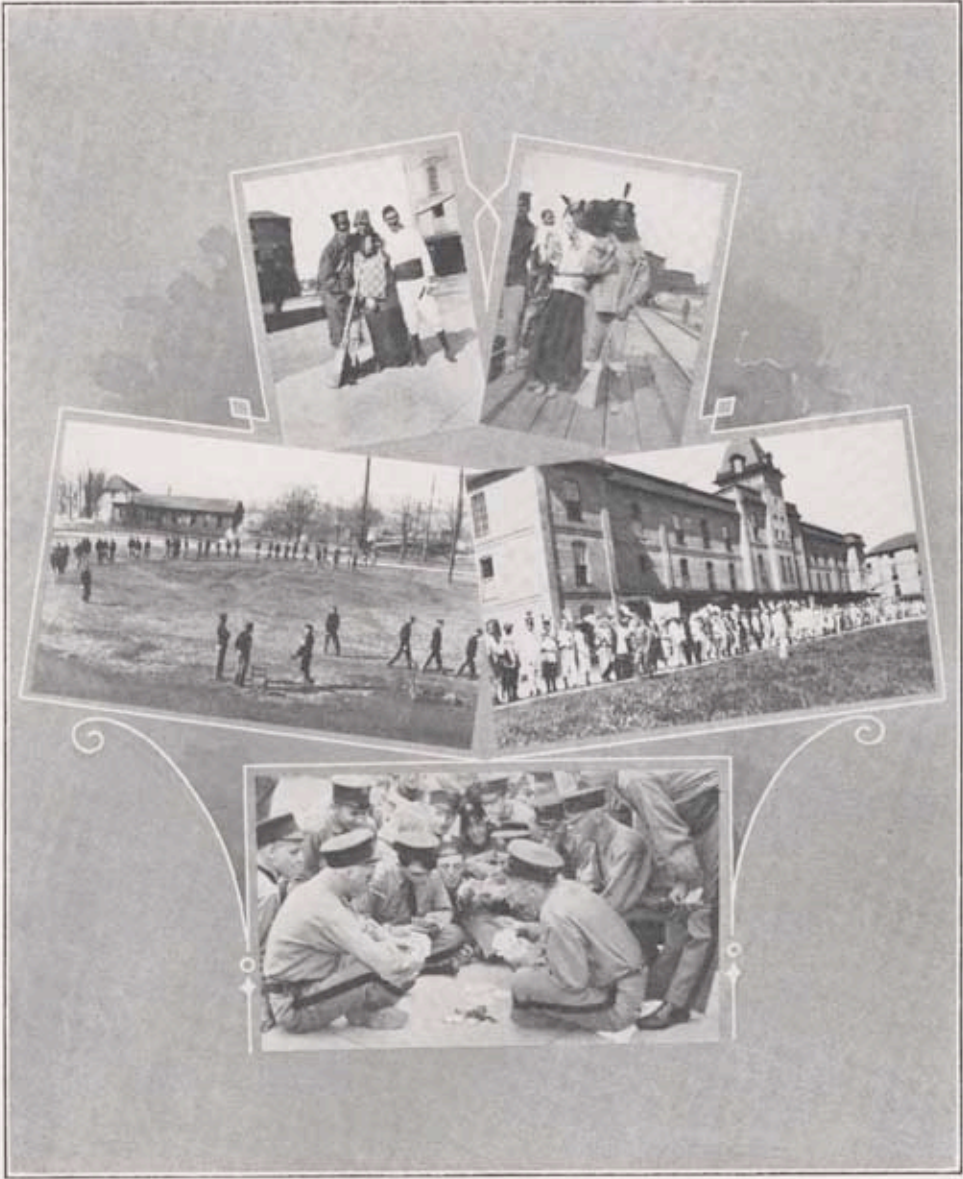
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FOR YOUNG LADIES

Term begins September 7th, 1916.
Located in the beautiful and historic
Shenandoah Valley of Virginia. Un-
surpassed climate, handsome buildings
and modern appointments. Students
past session from 35 states. Courses:
Collegiate (3 years); Preparatory (4
years); accepted by leading colleges.
Small classes and thorough work.
Special departments of Music and the
Arts. Modern equipment in all de-
partments. Send for catalogue.

Staunton : : Virginia

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THE COLLEGE BOOK STORE



THE STUDENTS' SUPPLY SHOP

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We have a complete line of Books,
Stationery, Athletic Goods and
Pennants. When you have a want
let the Book Store supply it

**Barracks No. 1, Third
Division**

**"Under the Flag" Owned by V. P. I
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When you trade the uniform
for Civilian Clothes
get an

Adler-Rochester Suit

FROM

The E. Wile Co.

(Incorporated)

*The Store that Guarantees
Satisfaction*

ROANOKE, VA.

Antiseptic Barber Shop

J. B. WARREN
Proprietor

*First-Class Consorial Parlor
Satisfaction Guaranteed*



ALWAYS A CUSTOMER
ONCE A CUSTOMER

The Bank of Blacksburg

BLACKSBURG, VIRGINIA

Capital and Surplus, \$28,000

*Combine absolute safety with
satisfactory service. Particular
attention to business of farmers.
Pay interest on time deposits.
We want your business*

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES for RENT

ALEX. BLACK, Prest. R. L. FAGG, Cashier
F. V. HUBBARD, Asst. Cashier

WOOLWINE & PLANK

Haas Tailoring

—AND—

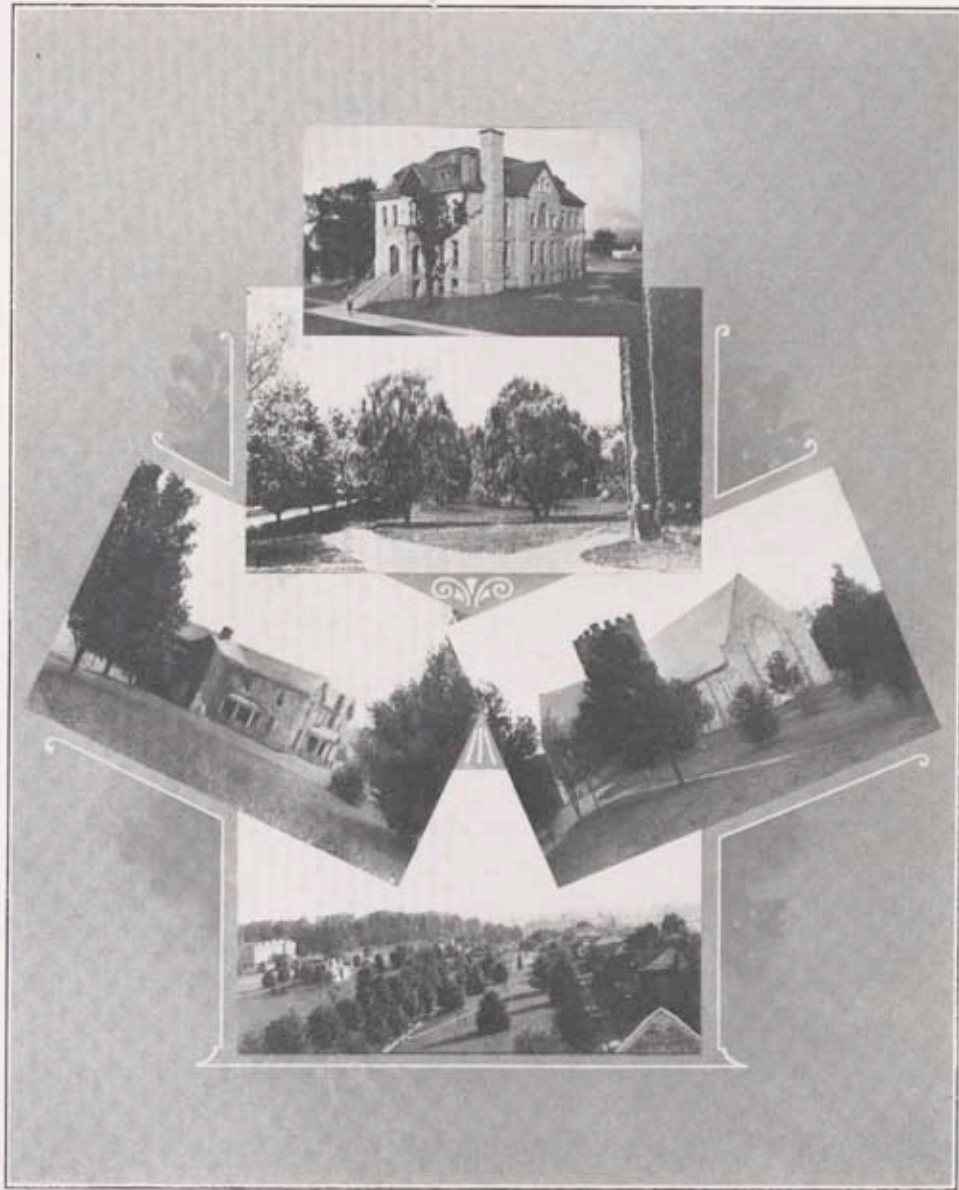
Men's Furnishings

STUDENTS' SUPPLIES
A SPECIALTY



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Photographers of the Virginia Polytechnic Institute, 1916

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PHOTOGRAPHERS

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Photographers of Men Who Make History

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College and School Emblems and Novelties

*Fraternity Emblems, Seals, Charms,
Plaques, Medals, Etc.*

OF SUPERIOR QUALITY AND DESIGN



The Hand Book

Illustrated and priced, mailed on request



Bailey, Banks & Biddle Co.

Diamond Merchants, Jewelers,
Silversmiths, Heraldists, Stationers

Chestnut Street

Philadelphia

When You Want the Real Thing



in sport equipment ask to see the SPALDING TRADE MARK on what you intend to buy. It stands for the best and means a square deal for everybody.

Do not be tempted to take what is offered as "just as good."

Catalogue on Request

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613 14th Street, N. W. WASHINGTON, D. C.

A. H. Fetting

Manufacturer of

GREEK LETTER FRATERNITY JEWELRY

No. 213 North Liberty Street

BALTIMORE, MD.

Factory: No. 212 Little Sharp Street



Memorandum package sent to any fraternity member through the Secretary of the Chapter. Special designs and estimates furnished on Medals, Rings, Pins, for athletic meets, etc.

THE New Tariff Bill

Will not reduce the price of belt dressings, nor will it protect your belts from destruction, if you use ROSIN belt dressing. More belts are destroyed by the use of ROSIN belt dressings than ever wear out from use. We guarantee our **Powhatan Stick Dressing**—free from ROSIN and all other injurious ingredients. Send us an order at once and save

YOUR BELTING

Price, \$3.00 Per Dozen

Free Sample Sent on Request

SMITH-COURTNEY COMPANY

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

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ESTABLISHED 1848

EXCELLED BY NONE

E. A. WRIGHT BANK NOTE COMPANY

Engravers--Printers--Stationers



Offices and Factory:

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Central Store, 1218 Walnut Street

Manufacturer of

CLASS AND SOCIETY PINS, MEDALS

Commencement
Dance Programs
Menus
Leather Souvenirs
Wedding Invitations

Stationery
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Year Book Inserts
Novelties
Calling Cards

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The Perfect Roof

☞ The beautiful appearance, the absolute protection from the elements, the freedom from repairs, and the low first cost of

Cortright Metal Shingles

make them indeed the perfect roof covering. Rain, fire, and lightning-proof.

Send for illustrated catalog without obligating yourself.

CORTRIGHT METAL ROOFING CO.

Philadelphia

Chicago



Morara Coffee

Absolutely Pure
Delightful Cup Quality
Reasonable Price

Sealed Tins
Always Fresh

1 lb. 3 lb. 5 lb.

ASK FOR



Over 300,000 Lbs. of Painting Materials
Sold Uncle Sam During the Fiscal Year—

WHY?

- Price is right
- Quality guaranteed
- Service Prompt

Moral—Write us when in need of Paint

Hugh Reilly Company, Washington, D. C.

R. Harris & Co.

Manufacturing

JEWELERS

Corner Seventh and D Streets, N. W.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Lilly College Uniforms

are the acknowledged standard for Colleges, and Military Schools everywhere.

CAPS, BELTS,
SWORDS
and all equipments

COLLEGE PENNANTS
AND PILLOW
TOPS



Write for College Catalog

The M. C. Lilly & Company

COLUMBUS, OHIO

It's SAFE,
AVING,
ERVICE,
UNLIGHT,
POTLESS,
ANITARY
UPREME

WHITE HOUSE CAFE

106 South Jefferson Street

Patronize those who patronize you

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BROWN-MORRISON COMPANY

INCORPORATED

PRINTERS :: BINDERS
ENGRAVERS



OUR SLOGAN: "SERVICE AND QUALITY"

COLLEGE ANNUALS
Y. M. C. A. YEAR BOOKS, CATALOGUES
COLLEGE VIEW BOOKS
COLLEGE PANORAMIC VIEWS
FRATERNITY STATIONERY

718 MAIN STREET

LYNCHBURG, VA.

**BROTHERHOOD
MERCANTILE CO.**

*Clothing, Furnishing Goods,
Hats and Shoes*

107 SOUTH JEFFERSON STREET
ROANOKE, VA

W. C. Burns, Manager

**Christiansburg
Hardware Co.**

Wholesale and Retail

HARDWARE

CHRISTIANSBURG, VIRGINIA

The Rexall Drug Store

**Wm. C. Ellett Drug
Company, Inc.**

PRESCRIPTIONS
A SPECIALTY

Agency for
Eastman Kodak Company's
Photographic Goods
Conklin and Parker Fountain Pens
Huyler's, Lowney's and
Samoset Candies

FRESH CUT FLOWERS

*We invite your patronage
Call and see us*

Tutwiler's Hotel

J. B. TUTWILER, Prop.

Rates: \$2.00 Per Day



Students and Summer
Guests a Specialty

FIRST DOOR BELOW THE DEPOT

Blacksburg, Va.

**The LYRIC
High-Class Moving Pictures**



J. A. KARNES, Prop.

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Beverly Manufacturing Co.
STAUNTON, VIRGINIA

Designers and Makers of

Pennants and Pillow
Covers

V. P. I. Agency: COLLEGE BOOK STORE

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Virginia Polytechnic Institute

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DEGREE courses in General Science, Agriculture, Applied Biology, Horticulture, Agricultural Engineering, Preparatory Veterinary Medicine, Applied Chemistry, Chemical Engineering, Metallurgy and Metallography, Applied Geology, Civil Engineering, Mechanical Engineering, Electrical Engineering, Mining Engineering. Fifty-three instructors, thoroughly equipped shops, laboratories and barns.

Entrance requirements fourteen units. Specified: in English, three units; in Mathematics, three units; in History, two units; Optional, six units. Steam heat and electric lights in the dormitories and buildings. Pure water, regularly tested by college bacteriologist, in all college buildings and in town. Library, 26,000 volumes. Farm of 800 acres. Military training under officer detailed by the U. S. Army.

Demonstration work for the State of Virginia administered from this institution.

Two-year short course in Agriculture, and Farmers' winter short course.

Total cost for session of nine months, including tuition and other fees, board, washing, uniforms, medical attendance, etc., \$316.75. Cost to Virginia students, \$256.75.

Alumni employment bureau administered from the Registrar's office.

The next session opens Wednesday, September 20, 1916.

Write to Registrar for catalogue.

J. D. Eggleston, *President*

BLACKSBURG, VA.

A High-Grade Line of
Jewelry and
Watches

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Write for Catalogue
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Rankin Company
Incorporated

Manufacturing Jewelers
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108 S. Jefferson St. Roanoke, Va.

Varsity Fifty-Five

Young Men Want It

It is easy to see why—
it has the dash, vigor,
and vim that's so typical
of "young spirited"
men—that means any
man, because no one
feels old these days.

Unusual Values at \$25

Colors Guaranteed

Airheart-Kirk Clothing Co.

25 CAMPBELL AVE. W.
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Largest Hotel

The Homestead

Originally "The Blacksburg Inn"

Right in the Business Section
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Rates, \$2.00 a Day
Special Rates by Week or Month
Large Free Sample Rooms
Good Beds

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Successor to D. H. Keister

Henebry's Jewelry Store

YOU ARE INVITED TO OPEN
AN ACCOUNT WITH US

OUR PRICES ARE THE LOWEST ON

Diamonds and Watches

CORNER CAMPBELL AVENUE AND HENRY STREET
ROANOKE, VIRGINIA

When in Roanoke, visit

Greene Brothers Cigar Co.

Cigars, Tobacco, Soda, News
and Candies

Johnston's Candies a Specialty

Baseball and Football Scores

Corner Campbell Avenue and Commerce St.
Opposite Ponce de Leon Hotel

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COME AND EAT A GOOD
MEAL AT

CENTRAL HOTEL

J. D. STANGER
PROPRIETOR

RATES. \$1.50 PER DAY

BLACKSBURG, VA.

W. M. Lybrook Co.

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General Merchandise

BLACKSBURG, - VIRGINIA

The place to get good things to eat and
wear. Reasonable prices, prompt
service and courteous treatment

Students, Attention

H. C. BLACKANN, former manager of
the R. Galeski Optical Co., will be
pleased to have all his old friends and
patrons to know of his change of busi-
ness, and that he is now able to give
better and prompter service at

ROANOKE OPTICAL CO.

Opposite Hotel Ponce de Leon

*If there is anything new under the sun
we have it*

T. L. Deyerle Co.

*Clothiers, Tailors, Hatters and
Haberdashery*

Shirts to Order Headquarters for Full Dress

112 So. Jefferson St. Roanoke, Va.

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G. C. HENDERSON, Vice-President
J. H. LUSTER, Secretary-Treasurer

Luster
Henderson
and
Black
Incorporated

Hardware, Building Materials,
Stoves, Farm Machinery
Furniture, Fertilizers



BLACKSBURG VIRGINIA

The Kelsey Tailoring Company

ROANOKE, - VA.

Will make you clothes that have style,
comfort, wearing qualities, and person-
ality. The prices are right

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FUERESTEIN & CO.
INCORPORATED

WHOLESALE

FISH AND OYSTERS

SEND FOR PRICES

NORFOLK - VIRGINIA

Fallon --- Florist



ROANOKE, VIRGINIA

ARGABRITE BROS.

LIVERY STABLE
AND GARAGE

SERVICE AND SUPPLIES A SPECIALTY

AUTOMOBILES

FORD STUDEBAKER

BLACKSBURG VIRGINIA

Get it at

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ROANOKE, VA.

When in Roanoke, visit

THE ART

E. B. Hoover, Prop.

*The Most Up-to-Date Barber
Shop in the City*

EIGHT BARBERS—All Artists

9 Campbell Ave. W., ROANOKE, VA.

"Always" At Your Service

With a Full Line of
Hirsh-Wickwire and Alfred Benjamin
Clothing, Knox and Stetson
Hats, and Manhattan
Shirts

BUSH & HANCOCK, Inc.

The Man's Store

ROANOKE - VIRGINIA

**UNION PRINTING AND
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INCORPORATED

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PRINTERS, ENGRAVERS
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PUBLISHERS

408-411 HENRY ST. S. W. ROANOKE, VA.

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**NELSON
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Solicit Your Trade

ROANOKE VIRGINIA

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Goens Tailoring Company



Make Them Better

NIFTY SUITS
FOR YOUNG MEN

All Garments Made in Roanoke

Jefferson and Kirk Ave.

ROANOKE

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DO YOU NEED BAGGAGE?

Remember

The Roanoke Trunk Co.

Exclusively Trunks and Baggage

*Every Requirement for the
Student and Traveler*

214 S. Jefferson St.

ROANOKE, VA.

HERE'S "TIM"

FIRST-CLASS

CLEANING AND PRESSING



TIM, THE PRESSER

BLACKSBURG

VIRGINIA

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S. N. SMITH, VICE-PRES.

T. J. BURKE, SEC'Y-TREAS.

MEALS & BURKE CLOTHING CO.



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ROANOKE, VA.

PHONE 31

CHAS. LUNSFORD & SONS INSURANCE

FIRST NATIONAL BANK BUILDING

ROANOKE, VA.

AMERICAN PLAN

\$2.50 to \$3.50

EUROPEAN PLAN

\$1.00 to \$2.00

Ponce de Leon Hotel

J. S. ADAMSON, PROPRIETOR

American and European

175 Rooms—Modern in Every Respect

ROANOKE, VA.

SEE "KIB"

THE SHOEMAKER

Shop: Opposite Homestead Hotel
on Jackson Street

All Work Promptly Done

Satisfaction Guaranteed

COLLEGE WORK SOLICITED

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ENGRAVINGS FOR THIS BOOK
BY

The Electric City Engraving Co.
BUFFALO

A Few Remarks on Pants by the Man in Pants

I came into this world pantless. I panted long for pants and long pants have since been mine, in fact, I have not only long worn pants but have worn long pants. In the early part of my career I was up to my knees in pants but the longer I live the longer I want my pants. My pants are down at the heel. After addressing the working men's meeting in front of the Field House, I think I will go to the V. P. I. Tailor Shop and pant up. The man in the V. P. I. pantry is my ideal of a practical pantheist. I will now conclude by asking the band to play a few bars of "Only a Pantsey Blossom."

For further pantological particulars go and see

J. H. KELSEY, Superintendent of Uniform Dept., V. P. I.



Note From the Advertisement Editors

We desire to impress upon our readers the great importance of the advertisements contained in THE BUGLE, 1916. Their importance is reciprocal. They are of importance to us as a means of revenue and they are useful to our readers because they bring before them a certain class of tradesmen; those firms who cater to the schools and colleges of the country. College men are known to be a very particular lot. The "just as good" doesn't satisfy them; they know what they want, when they want it, and it is always the best that they demand. Our readers will find, as we have found from experience, that the concerns represented in our advertisement department are the best along their line, and we are pleased to recommend what they have to offer.

We request that you please mention THE BUGLE, 1916, when writing to any of them.

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS PLEASE MENTION THE BUGLE

