THE '07 KENTUCKIAN





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THE

'07

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OF

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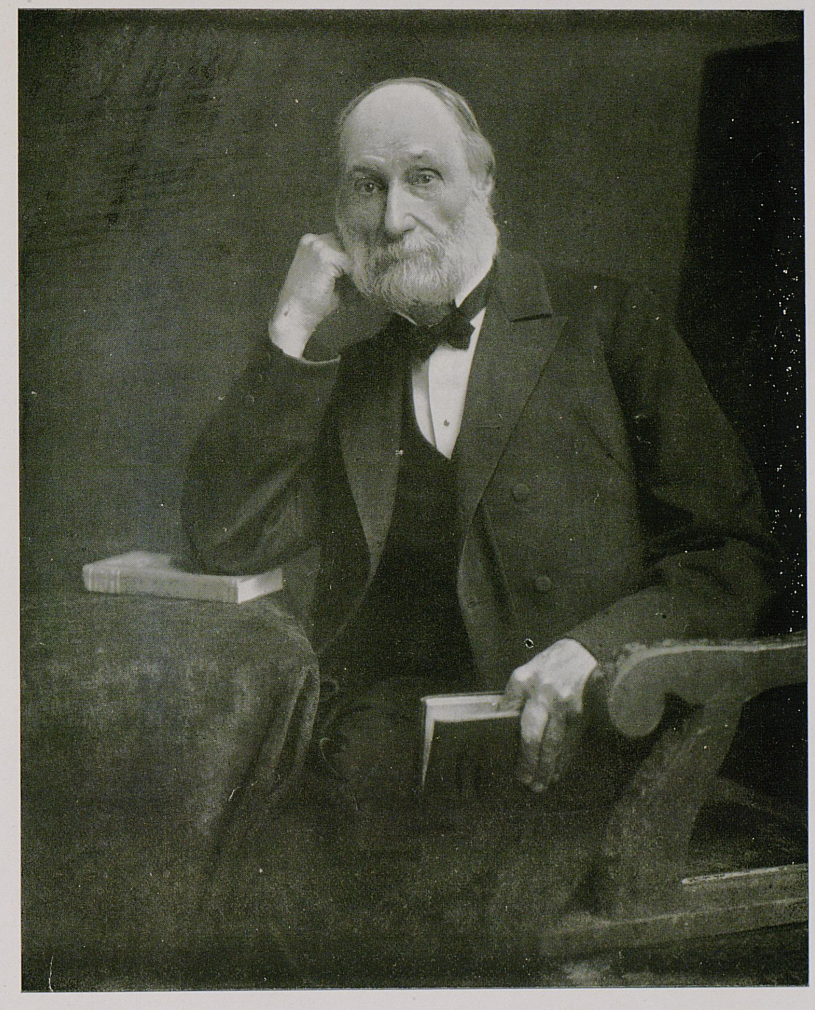
To James K. Patterson,

Our honored President,

who by his learning and ability has stimulated
the ambitions, and by his lifelong devotion
to the institution, has won the love and
esteem of the many students
whom he has inspired
The

'07 Kentuckian

is dedicated.



JAMES K. PATTERSON

President James K. Patterson

JAMES KENNEDY PATTERSON was born in Glasgow, Scotland, on the 26th day of March, 1833. With his parents he came to America when he was but 9 years of age and settled in the southeastern part of Indiana, which was sparsely inhabited and where school facilities at that time were very meagre. He had no educational opportunities until 1849, when for two years he attended a school in Madison, Ind. During 1850-'51 he taught school near this place, and in the latter year, entered the preparatory department of Hanover College. The four years following he taught school and attended college alternately, and in 1856 graduated.

For three years after his graduation from college he held the position of Principal of the Greenville Presbyterial Academy at Greenville, Ky., but in 1859 accepted the chair of Latin and Greek in Stewart College, Clarksville, Tenn. In 1861 he was called to Lexington to accept the principalship of the Transylvania High School, which he held for four years. He was also Professor of Latin in Morrison College from '66-'69 and of History and Metaphysics in the Agricultural College of Kentucky University from '66-'69. From 1869 until 1878 we find him President of the Agricultural College of Kentucky University, and in 1878 he became President of the State College of Kentucky, which position he has so ably filled to the present time. From the year 1878 dates the existence of Kentucky's only University, and the history of its grand old President's life is the history of its evolution into the position is so justly occupies at the present time. Its ever eloquent supporter in time of peace and prosperity, its ever ready defender in times of attack from its enemies, President Patterson, by his interest in this his life's work, by his unlimited energy in making his school what he had so long dreamed it should be, has won a place in the heart of every student in the college, of every graduate who knows the history of his Alma Mater, and of every true citizen of the grand old Commonwealth who can appreciate the effort and energy of a great man in attempting to attain his ideal.

President Patterson received the degree of Doctor of Philosophy from Hanover College, Indiana, in 1875, and that of Doctor of Laws from Lafayette College, Pennsylvania, in 1896.

Governor Leslie, in 1875, in canvassing the state to find the man who would best represent Kentucky at the International Congress of Geographical Sciences, held in Paris, France, naturally selected President Patterson, as did also Governor Buckner in 1890, when he must select a man to best voice the grand old commonwealth's representation at the British Association for the Advancement of Science.

Other distinguished honors which have fallen to President Patterson are: Fellow of Royal Historical Society of Great Britain , 1879; Fellow of Society of Antiquaries in Scotland, 1880; Member and President of American Association of Land Grant Colleges and Universities, 1903.

A few words here concerning the birth and perpetuation of State College would not be out of place, for it was the success of President Patterson's efforts in this direction that stamped him as a man of ability, of undeviating tenacity and one whose conviction was not to be shaken by the many obstacles that beset his path.

In 1880 he obtained appropriations from the city of Lexington and Fayette County for the erection of buildings upon the College grounds; was principally instrumental in retaining the Agricultural and Mechanical College, which has subsequently developed into the State College of Kentucky, at Lexington in 1880, and in obtaining from the Legislature a perpetual appropriation for the proceedings of

a half-cent tax on every hundred dollars of taxable property as additional income for the college. It was at this juncture where the greatest fight of his life came which bespoke the future of State College, and a fight for which he may jusly feel proud. In 1882 the tax was assailed by the denominational colleges of the state and one could only conjecture as to the future of State College. However, President Patterson, by his characteristic vigilance for his purpose, discovered their aim too soon and succeeded, single-handed and alone, in defeating their combined efforts.

This great legal battle was primarily composed of two parts. The first attack of the denominational colleges upon President Patterson was when he was trying to secure the passage of the bill in the Legislature. His speech and lengthy argument before the legislative committee on that memorable night evoked the applause and admiration of almost all the Senators and Representatives and of men from the bench, all of whom listened with admiration to the eloquence of the speaker.

The second and last part of the battle was in the state courts, where the constitutionality of the bill was tested. The denominational colleges had employed the best lawyers to be had, but again President Patterson represented State College, and won.

In 1887 he took a prominent part in the passage of the Hatch Act by Congress, for the endowment of Experiment Stations, and in 1890 for an additional appropriation of $25,000 a year by Congress for the further endowment of the State College. In 1904 he obtained from the State Legislature an additional annual appropriation of $15,000.

The most recent things accomplished by President Patterson was his securing about $30,000 from Mr. Carnegie for a library for Kentucky State College, and also the co-operation of Senators and Representatives from Kentucky for the support of the Knute-Nelson Bill for an additional endowment of State College.

Thus we have some idea of what has been the work of President Patterson. He has kept steadily on his way, his strength proving equal to the beating heat of the noon-day's sun. This feat is the highest proof of his mind's elasticity and sanity. His career has attested the truth of the maxim, "There is nothing so conservative as progress."

President Patterson is a brilliant converser and an eloquent speaker. In every discourse one feels the glow of his personality, rich in human interest, enkindling in enthusiasm and mellowed by intense spirituality. When his powers are excited in speech there appears upon his face a light which is not accounted for by mere intelligence, however superior; it is the radiance of something higher, genius we may call it, though it is without the wayward element too often characteristic of men who share in this quality. His eloquence is due not alone to a passionate earnestness in the pursuit of truth, not alone to his happy sympathy with youthful minds striving to enter the mysteries of nature and life, but also to a certain poetic faculty which makes itself felt in the spirit and structure of his discourses.

In listening to President Patterson's conversation I have always thought that here is a man whom purpose and circumstances must have led into the deepest experiences in human life, yet through it all, knowledge has only chastened his mind and intelligence has won for him admiration. He is gentle, because he is great, like Robert E. Lee. He has a wisdom that is born of application to duty and study. He has the faith of a seer because he knows the inherent potency of truth and has confidence in man's response to Divine Love. You cannot but feel that this man has the vision of God because he is pure of heart.

In closing, may we note that the monument he has established at Kentucky State College is and will be more lasting than brass, more influential and wholesome than anything that the hand and head of genius has been able to achieve, a living character close to the realization of one's ideal of energy and love of purpose. He has shone as one of the brightest jewels to light the pathway of Kentucky youths striving for enlightment and excellence. He has been a most real and true conception of ideal democracy and general knowledge. A. M. K.

Editor's Page

WIELDERS of the "hammer," arise! Peruse these pages and knock. Unless you do we shall be sadly disappointed. We shall have mithridated ourselves against your bitter pills of unfavorable criticism, your accusations of "graft," your deadly doses of "I told you so's" and your injections of *ex post facto* advice in vain. We have little apprehension, however, that you will disappoint us, for there seem to be two inviolable laws of a college annual: First, that it will not be published on schedule time; second, that when it does appear, it were better for the reputation of the editors had it not done so. Long ago we were told of the existence of these laws by one who had found them out by experiment, and who kindly advised us "never to have nothing to do with no college annual." Twice since we have been told the same thing by others of equally good authority. With too little respect for the wisdom that age and experience brings we resolved to show the world that even if such laws existed they had exceptions. Vain conceit! Our opinions have changed.

We realize that our efforts have been feeble, and were about to say that we would try to do better next time. But, thanks to custom, there is no next time for us. We wish to thank those who have so kindly and patiently helped us get this work ready to pan off on the public, pray for those who are to come after us, and sympathize with those who have gone before.

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FACULTY

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A. M., 1859, and Ph. D., 1875, at Hanover College, Indiana; F. R. H. S., 1880, London, England; F. S. A., 1881, Edinburgh, Scotland; LL. D., 1895, Lafayette College, Pennsylvania; Member International Congress of Geographical Science, 1875; Member Kentucky Commission for awarding Rhodes Scholarships at Oxford University; Beta Theta Pi; Principal Greenville Presbyterial Academy, 1856-59; Professor Greek and Latin, Stewart College, Clarksville, Tennessee, 1859-61; Principal Transylvania High School, Lexington, Kentucky, 1861-65; Professor History and Metaphysics, State College of Kentucky, 1866; President State College of Kentucky, 1869—.

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A. B., 1849, and A. M., 1852, at Bethany College, West Virginia; LL. D., 1899, Kentucky State College; one of the Founders of Eureka College, Illinois, 1852; Professor of Greek, Latin, and Higher Mathematics at Eureka College, 1852-1857; Professor of Greek and Latin, Kentucky University, Harrodsburg and Lexington, 1859-1880; Professor of Greek and Latin, Kentucky State College since 1880.

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A. M., Kentucky State College; Professor of Mathematics and Astronomy at Kentucky State College since 1868; Teacher in Bay View Summer School.

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Principal of the Academy.

A. M., Kentucky State College; Assistant in Transylvania Academy in 1863; Principal of Bethel Academy, Nicholasville, 1869-72; Principal of McAfee Institute, 1873-76; In Central Academy at Chilesburg, 1876-79; Principal of Academy of Kentucky State College, 1880—.

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M. D., 1876; State Medical Society; Ex-President of Fayette Medical Society; Connected with Kentucky State College since 1882; Professor of Physiology and Anatomy since 1891.

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Professor of Mechanical Engineering.

B. M. E., 1890, Purdue University; Sigma Chi; Tau Beta Pi; International Society for Testing of Materials; Society for Promotion of Engineering Education; Member of Jury of Electrical Award St. Louis Exposition; Mechanical Engineer, Purdue University, 1894; Professor of Mechanical Engineering and Dean of School of Mechanical and Electrical Engineering, Kentucky State College.

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Professor of Botany, Horticulture, and Agriculture.

B. S., 1891, Cornell; Sigma Chi; American Pomological Society; Fellowship in Cornell, 1891; Connected with Kentucky State College since 1892; Dean of Agricultural Department Kentucky State College.

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Professor of Geology and Zoology.

A. B., 1884, and A. M., 1887, at Princeton; studied at Munich; Fellow of Geological Society of America; Teacher at Wilson College, Cambridge, Massachusetts; Professor of Geology and Zoology at Kentucky State College since 1892.

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B. C. E., 1893, and M. S., at Kentucky State College; Kappa Alpha; Dean of Normal Department since 1905.

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Θ Δ X; Φ K Φ; B. A., Amherst, 1889; M. A., Goettingen, 1893; Ph. D., Goettingen, 1893; Instructor of Chemistry and Mineralogy, Pennsylvania State College, 1889; Assistant Professor of Analytical Chemistry, 1893; Professor of Quantitative Analysis, 1905; Professor of Chemistry, Kentucky State College, 1906.

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B. M. E., 1900, and M. E., 1902, at Kentucky State College; Pi Kappa Alpha; Tau Beta Pi; Lamp and Cross;; Theta Nu Epsilon; Instructor in Mechanical Engineering from 1900 to 1904 at Kentucky State College; Instructor in Mechanical Engineering, Michigan College of Mines, 1904, Summer School; Professor of Machine Design at Kentucky State College since 1906.

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B. M. E., 1901, and M. E., 1902, Purdue University; Tau Beta Pi; Professor of Electrical Engineering at Kentucky State College since 1905.

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A. B. and B. S., Hampden Sidney, Virginia, 1886; Chi Phi; Assistant at Pantops Academy, Charlottesville, Virginia, three years; Prnicipal of High School at South Boston, Virginia, two years; Second Assistant in the Academy of Kentucky State College for thirteen years; Assistant in Mathematics at Kentucky State College since 1905.

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B. S., 1901, Texas State College; Assistant in Texas Experiment Station, 1901-1902; Assistant Professor of Agriculture and Animal Husbandry at Kentucky State College since 1906.

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Assistant in Latin, Greek, and German.

A. B., 1902, A. M., 1903, at Kentucky State College; Assistant in French, German, and Mathematics, 1902-1903; Assistant in English and Mathematics, 1903-1904; Assistant in Greek, Latin, and German, 1904; Co-Principal of Summer School of Arts since 1903.

MISS MARTHA RIPPERDAN WHITE, M. S.,
Assistant in Mathematics.

M. S., 1903, at Kentucky State College; Assistant in Mathematics since 1903; Teacher in Bay View Summer School.

WILLIAM SNYDER WEBB, M. S.,
Assistant in Physics.

B. S., 1901, and M. S., 1902, at Kentucky State College; Fellow Assistant in Physics and Normal School.

RICHARD EVANS WARREN, A. B.,*
Assistant in the Academy.

LOUIS EDWARD NOLLAU, B. M. E.,
Assistant in Drawing and Wood Shop.

B. M. E., 1904, at Kentucky State College; Tau Beta Pi; M. I.; Instructor in Photography, Woodshop and Drawing.

CLARENCE WALKER HAM, B. M. E.,
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B. M. E., 1905, at Kentucky State College; Tau Beta Pi; Assistant Instructor in Drawing and Machine Shop.

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A. B., 1887, A. M., 1890, at Franklin College; Graduate Student Cornell University, 1892; Principal Hartsville Masonic Institute, 1901; Professor of English and History in Lincoln Memorial University, 1904 to 1906; Professor in Normal Department at Kentucky State College, 1905—.

RALPH NELSON MAXSON, Ph. D.,
Assistant Professor of Chemistry.

B. S., 1902, Rhode Island State College; Ph. D., Yale University, 1905; Yale Chapter, Sigma Xi; Assistant in Organic Chemistry, Yale College, 1903; Assistant in General Chemistry, Yale College, 1904; Instructor in General Chemistry, Pennsylvania State College, 1905; Assistant Professor of Chemistry, Kentucky State College, 1906—.

W. J. CARREL, B. S.,
Assistant Professor of Civil Engineering.

B. S., Michigan State College, 1903; Student Classics in Alma College, Michigan; Instructor in Mathematics and Civil Engineering, Michigan State College, 1903-04; Engineer for Slinchmal Iron Works, Detroit, Mich., 1905; Structural Engineer, Kahn Reinforced Concrete Co., Chicago, 1906; Assistant Professor Civil Engineering, 1906—.

ARTHUR C. FLESHMAN, A. M.,
Assistant in the Normal School.

Superintendent of Schools in Winchester, Ky., 1889-96; University of Chicago, 1896-97; University of Illinois, 1898-99; New York University, 1899-1900; Pedagogy and Psychology, Central Normal College, Danville, Indiana, 1900-02; A. M., Columbian University, 1903; Pedagogy, State Normal School, Slippery Rock, Penn., 1903-07; Department of Pedagogy, Kentucky State College, 1907.

*Died October 8, 1906.

A. G. McGREGOR, A. B.,
Assistant in the Academy.

Northern Indiana Normal School, 1893; Indiana State Normal School, 1895; A. B., Indiana University, 1897; A. B., Harvard University, 1900; Superintendent of Schools, Corydon, Ky., 1904-1906; Assistant in English and Academy, Kentucky State College, 1906—.

KNOX JAMESON, B. S.,
Assistant in the Academy.

B. S., Hanover (Indiana) University, 1906; Principal Deputy (Indiana) High School, 1906; Instructor in Academy, Kentucky State College, 1906—.

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A. B., Central University of Kentucky, 1906; Instructor in Latin, Central University, 1905-06; Assistant Kentucky State College Academy, 1906—.

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Principal Caldwell High School, Richmond, Ky., 1906; Assistant in Academy, Kentucky State College, 1906-1907; Assistant in Kentucky State Summer School, 1907.

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Fellow Assistant in Anatomy and Physiology.

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Instructor in Horticulture and Botany.

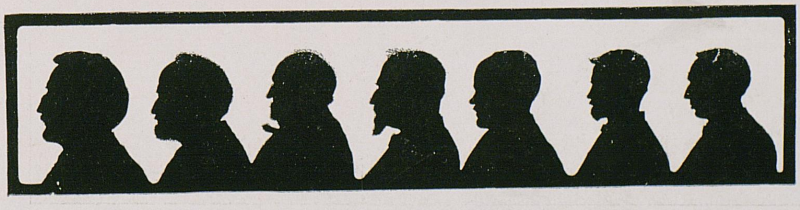
B. S., University of Vermont, 1904; Special Agent Seed Division Department of Agriculture, 1904-05; Instructor in Agriculture, Boston Farm School, 1905; Instructor in Horticulture and Botany, Kentucky State College, 1906—.

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Fellow Assistant in Civil Engineering.

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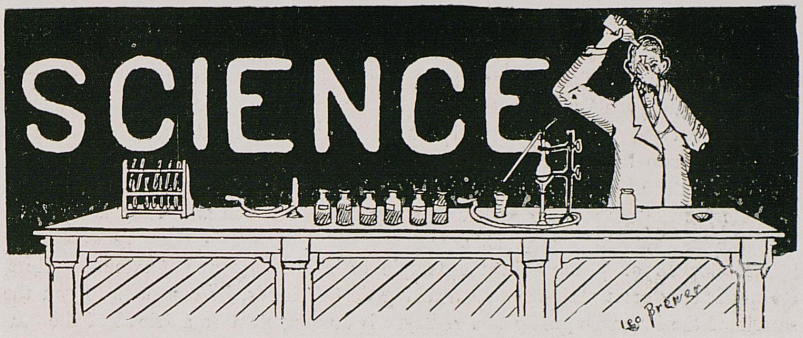
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The Department of Science holds prestige over all others in being the oldest as well as one of the best in the history of the College. At its head is the eminent mathematician, Prof. James G. White. He is principal instructor in Mathematics, and also pilots many young and tender minds through the unknown depths of astronomical observation.

There are seven courses, each with an elective major study leading to the degree of B. S. The elective majors of the several courses are Zoology, Chemistry, Physics, Geology, Botany, Entomology, and Anatomy and Physiology.

The able exponent of the wonders and mysteries of rocks, fossils, and animals, dead and alive, is Professor Arthur M. Miller, who is at the head of the Geological, Zoological, and Entomological departments. To one so versatile in his attainments is due the respect and admiration of all students. Professor Miller, aside from his duties as an instructor, has proved himself to be the friend and patron of pure athletics, and his hearty co-operation and assistance can always be relied upon in any matter pertaining to the interests of the physical attitude.



"A RISING YOUNG SCIENTIST"

The domain of the chemists is under the supervision of Dr. F. E. Tuttle and Dr. R. N. Maxson. Both these instructors have the degree of Ph. D. and are worthy exponents of the "great science." Dr. Tuttle was formerly of the State University of Pennsylvania, and Dr. Maxson is a graduate of Yale.

The chemical library has recently been increased and the laboratory equipped with a set of apparatus, some of which can scarcely be duplicated in the South. Altogether the Department of Chemistry is looming on the horizon as one of the most excellent training schools in its line in our section of the country.

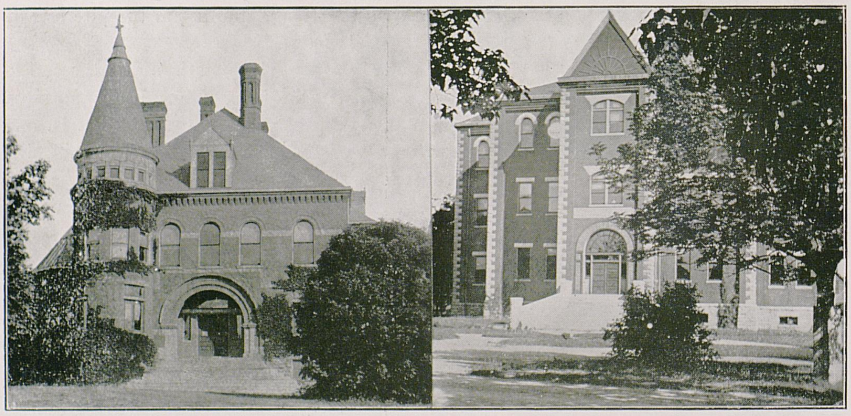
Professor Pence still continues to have charge of the Department of Physics. For many a day, in his able manner, has he instructed the student in the wiles of force, energy, and matter. Truly he deserves his title of "Peter the Great." The physical labora-

tory is well equipped and affords an excellent opportunity for those, so desiring, to obtain a good knowledge of the subject.

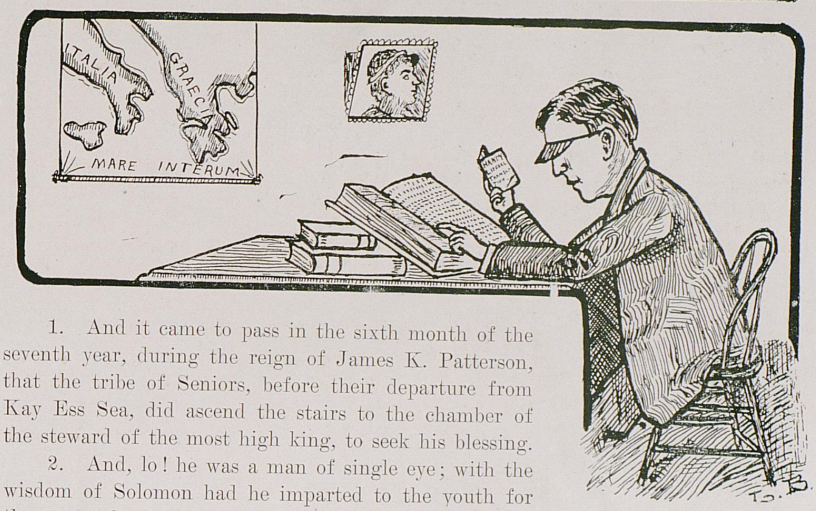
In the "land of flowers" we find Professor Matthews delving into the secrets of Botany. His are flowery paths, bordered by rows of swaying poppies and leading to an understanding and appreciation of the beauties of nature. The instructor is well fitted to train and cultivate the minds of future Botanists, tending them with a "kindly eye and soothing hand." The course in Botany comprises lecture, laboratory and class work, complete in every detail, and the laboratory is equipped with the best apparatus procurable.

Doctor Pryor presides in the temple of Physiology and Anatomy. Here, surrounded by grim skeletons and mocking death's heads, he expounds to you the secrets of the human organism. Dr. Pryor is as competent as a friend of the athlete as he is as an instructor. He is well known upon the ball field, where his ministering hand has acted as a panacea for many an injured hero.

In all great undertakings there is a guiding spirit; in all institutions there is a man noted for his earnestness, fairness, and ability; the friend of one and all. To him too much credit cannot be given for the upbuilding and perfection of the course he represents. To him are due the acclamations of all our students and to him we give our toast: Long life and prosperity to our dean, Professor James G. White.



CLASSICAL



1. And it came to pass in the sixth month of the seventh year, during the reign of James K. Patterson, that the tribe of Seniors, before their departure from Kay Ess Sea, did ascend the stairs to the chamber of the steward of the most high king, to seek his blessing.

2. And, lo! he was a man of single eye; with the wisdom of Solomon had he imparted to the youth for the space of two score years and eight the deeds of the noble Cicero and the chants of the poet Horace.

3. And when they had uncovered their heads before his presence, he laid his hand upon them and spake in this manner: "Naow, do-n't a-s-k me-e to ble-e-s-s you, naow do-n't; g-o d-own below and seek the blessing of the man from the High Mountains.

4. So they departed and entered the kingdom of him who taught them to be scribes, and who was known throughout the land as the comforter of the innocent and the beautiful. He, the man of Caledonia, bade them be of good cheer and delivered them into the hands of Zembrod.

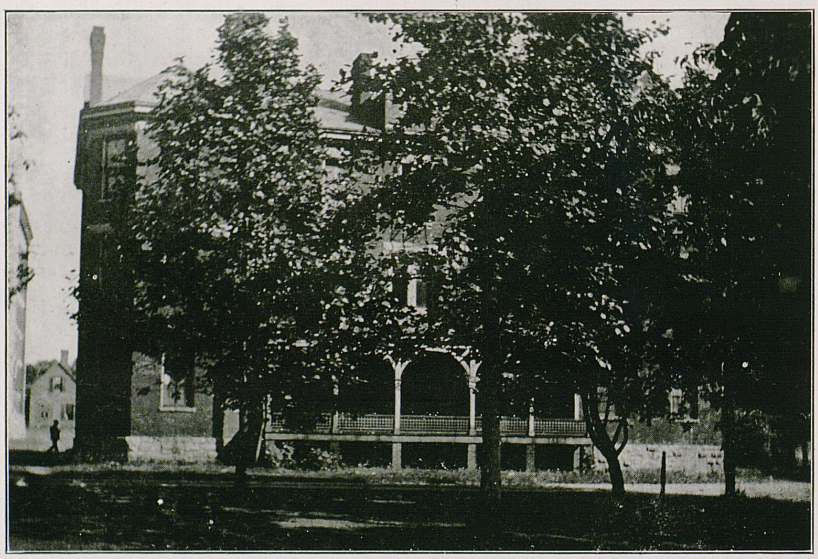
5. Who was in that day a mighty man before the eyes of the Woman's Club. The music of his voice was as an inspiration to the seekers after strange tongues, and as this tribe did file from out his sight, he gave his blessing in the words, "Auf Wiedersehn."

6. And there were left among the loiterers a few of the Senior band who were given into the charge of one deemed worthy by His Majesty, Theodore Tolman Jones.

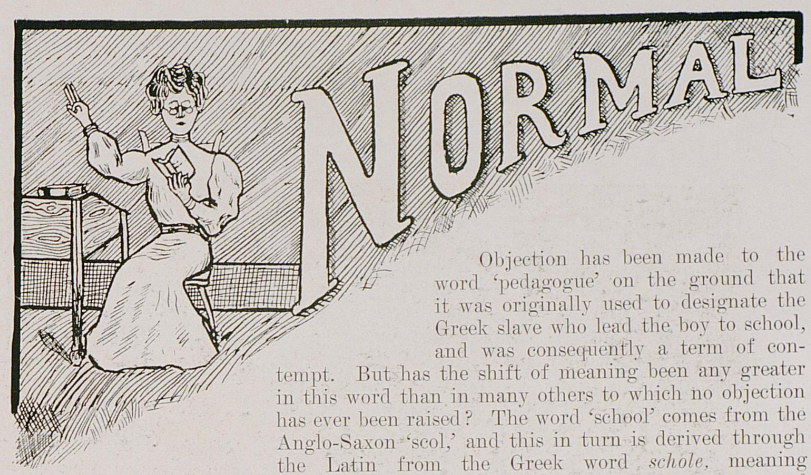
7. Thus they passed from wisdom unto wisdom and with tearful eyes prepared to return unto the land of their forefathers, for during their sojourn at Kay Ess Sea there had been great delight among them.

8. And it came to pass that '07 busted.





THE DORMITORIES



Objection has been made to the word 'pedagogue' on the ground that it was originally used to designate the Greek slave who lead the boy to school, and was consequently a term of contempt. But has the shift of meaning been any greater in this word than in many others to which no objection has ever been raised? The word 'school' comes from the Anglo-Saxon 'scol,' and this in turn is derived through the Latin from the Greek word *schole*, meaning 'leisure.' 'Master' was likewise originally 'magister ludi,' and meant a 'master of sport.' It seems that the word 'slave' is not much wider of the mark as applied to the man who teaches fifty-seven youngsters six hours a day in a little old ramshackled school house on a bleak hillside, for twenty-five dollars a month, and "finds his own board," than is 'leisure' for the name of school where that 'slave' presides as the 'magister ludi'.

But there has been a shift of meaning in all of these words. The school is no longer a place of leisure, but a bee-hive where everybody is busy; the pedagogue is not the slave that leads the boy to school, but the most important citizen in the state, who 'leads' the mind and the heart of the child in the development of intellect and character.

It makes little difference by what name we call the teacher, so long as we appreciate his worth to the world. The thing to be most regretted is that the common school teacher is not rightly appreciated. Every citizen in the state is largely, almost entirely, a creature of environment. The earliest impressions are the deepest and influence our lives the most. The position of the college professor, the minister of the gospel, or the law-maker is indeed important. But the teacher (pedagogue, if you will) in the Normal School reaches more lives and has higher responsibilities than any one or all of these; for he it is that molds the life and shapes the destinies of thousands and thousands of boys and girls whom he never sees through the life and character of those whom he instructs and prepares for the great work of the common schools.

Prof. Milford White, who became Dean of the Normal School in 1905, has proven himself a most efficient head for this department. By his energy, his good judgment, his fine scholarship, and by his interest in those who matriculate in this department, he has gained the confidence of people all over the state and raised the school to a position of dignity and high regard among the faculty and students of the College.

Prof. A. C. Fleshman, who was elected to the Professorship of Pedagogy in January, is a strong teacher and fine scholar. He has studied in some of the best schools in our country and has had wide experience in school management and superintending.

The new Normal Building, which is about ready for occupancy, is a thing of beauty. It has one of the best locations on the campus and has added much to the beauty and artistic effect of the architectural grouping of the buildings along the main drive.

The Literary Society has been a prominent part of the work this year. The teachers who come to our society are interested in literature as an art as well as a science, and some of the best debaters in the College are found in this department.

Those students who entered the College from the Normal School this year have taken high rank, the head of the English Department especially commending the work of the Normal School.


Normal



Knowing that the greatest source of wealth to the state of Kentucky lies in the development of her agricultural resources, one would expect to find in her state university the course in agricultural science surpassing all other courses in equipment and facilities for instruction. Such is not the case, however. For a long time after the foundation of the College most attention was devoted to the development of the scientific courses, and owing to the lack of equipment and teaching force the School of Agriculture made but little progress.

In the last few years, however, the tendency has changed, agricultural schools all over the country have begun to grow apace. Where students were formerly numbered by the tens and scores, they are now numbered by the hundreds and thousands, and the agricultural course has come to be the best offered by many of the great universities.

And why should this not be so? What calilng is more noble than that of the husbandman of the soil, who lives close to nature and "holds sweet communion with her visible forms;" who

"Far from the mad'ning crowd's ignoble strife,
Pursues the even tenor of his way."

From the farm has come a large percentage of the world's great men who once knew what it was to pull the bell-cord over "Old Beck" and welcome the music of the dinner horn.

The Agricultural Course at State College is developing at a rapid rate. It combines in itself the best elements of both the classical and scientific courses.

The erection of the new Agricultural Building, which will be completed by the beginning of the next school year, will mark a new epoch in the course. Equipped with all the facilities of the most approved modern college of agriculture, there is good reason for the expectation that it will in a short time rank with Illinois, Cornell, or Iowa.

At present the department finds a home in the Natural Science Building, where the laboratories, herbarium, library, and offices are located. The splendidly equipped farm of the Experiment Station serves admirably to illustrate the principles taught in the class room. Dean C. W. Mathews, Professor of Horticulture and Botany; Prof. J. J. Hooper, of the Department of Animal Husbandry and Agriculture, and Prof. Gilbert, Assistant Professor of Botany, are well qualified for their positions. Prof. Scovell, Director of the Experiment Station, lectures on dairy subjects and commercial fertilizers.

The Agricultural Course has many admirable features. In Botany and Plant Histology the student learns to distinguish accurately between the trunk and the leaf of the tree, and in Farm Mechanics to differentiate by its external appearance a stave silo from a gasoline engine. Nor is Animal Husbandry to be ignored, for threin it is learned that the horse is a quadruped and the horse-trader a rascal; that the dairy cow must have *"the dairy temperament,"* and must be fed *a balanced ration.* A grand array of other good things might be enumerated if space permitted.

After basking in the sunshine of Logic and senior History and having his thoughts elevated by the study of Astronomy and being profoundly amused and entertained by the charming Metaphysics of which he is inordinately fond, the senior "Ag" is ready to take a job with Uncle Sam "at $1,500 per annum" or else go back to the farm to edify his neighbors by the latest and best methods of scientific agriculture—an honor to his state, an ornament to his community.



CIVIL



This year, which marks the twentieth anniversary of the establishment of the School of Civil Engineering in Kentucky State College, will witness the graduation of the largest and, in nearly all respects, the best class of Civil Engineers to whom diplomas have been awarded by the College.

For the past few years this department has been handicapped by a lack of proper equipment, and by inadequate and unsatisfactory quarters. In truth, our only asset was our dean, John Pascal Brooks, and it was due to him and to his refined personality that the Civil Engineering Department was able to weather the storms of unfavorable circumstances on all sides; and to finally produce the largest number of graduates in the Class of 1907.

In the fall of 1906 Prof. Brooks gave up his place as leader of our engineering corps, to accept a more influential and congenial position in the Civil Engineering School of the University of Illinois. The loss of our able dean and warm personal friend was offset by the advent of a new leader in the person of Professor Walter E. Rowe. Prof. Rowe came to us from the University of Nebraska, and with remarkable accumen and energy, laid hold of the loose ends of the work left by his predecessor and soon had things in place, responding to the guidance of his hand.

He has made changes—indeed, it is wonderful what a change he has made in our present quarters, and how he has arranged and increased in utility our course of study—but in all cases these changes have been for the better; some slightly; many immeasurably.

His aim is that of all instructors of Civil Engineering students, to send out men who can accomplish the big undertakings in the engineering world; undertakings which require, not merely the successful operation of a well-balanced machine, but the direction and influence of well-trained, precise and powerful minds. The Civil Engineer must do everything, from finding the number of acres in a piece of newly-acquired ground to curbing the raging torrent of the mighty rivers, compelling them, by the work of his hands, to obey his will.

These engineers of Kentucky are the kind that are not afraid of big things. The Salton Sea becomes a mere drop in the bucket when viewed by the young graduate; the Panama Canal, no more than an ordinary drainage ditch. The mighty rush of the Colorado River may partly submerge his fancied power; the

fever and rough life of the canal zone may weaken it; but there will be enough left to save the thousands of acres of fertile land to agriculture, and to open the "New Door" to the commerce of the nations.

The "Civil's" course it not a "showy" one. A transit does not impress an outsider as does the operation of a mighty engine or motor; the note-book has no available wealth except for those who are adepts in the art of interpreting its contents. Yet the advent of civil engineers into a country marks the beginning of its industrial activity; and the civilizing influence of the pioneer with the ax and chain opens the way for higher refinement, of which he is, generally, despite his necessarily rough outward appearance, an excellent example.

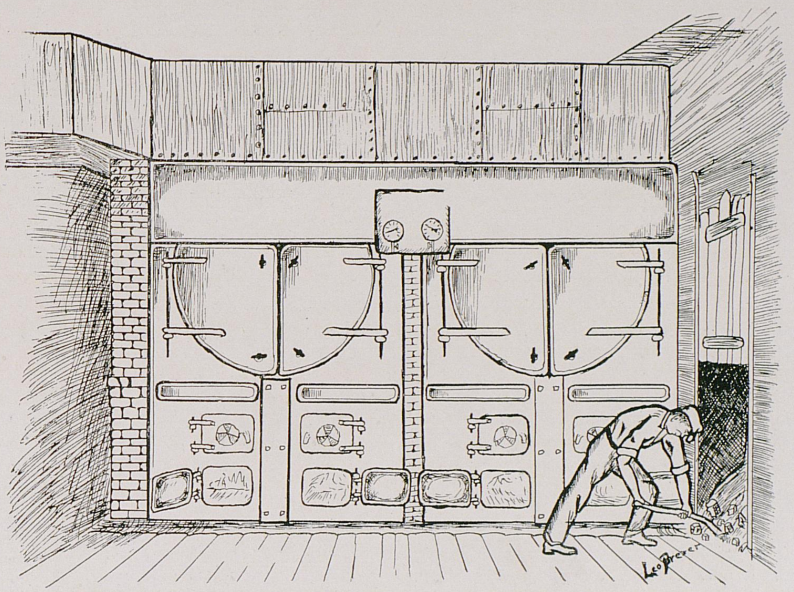
In his freshman year, the embryo engineer spends what little time he can spare from the contemplation of his queer-looking "Trig," crouched over a sheet of lettering; but the next year he sallies forth with the level, and often succeeds in "checking up" a half-mile of levels, within three or four feet, and begins to have visions of himself as chief engineer of the Trans-Atlantic tunnel, with a salary large enough to maintain a good standing with a dozen "girls" even at Christmas time. By the time he has "fizzed" on the second exam in Integral Calculus, these rosy visions fade and he begins to bone; so as to be able to get a job as rodman as soon as the rest of "the bunch." Somehow he manages Calculus and his Bridge and Sewer Designs; then in his Senior year masters the history of his ancestors (to some extent), gazes at the ground with Prof. Miller in Geology, then at the heavens with the venerable instructor in Astronomy, and, his masterful thesis completed, stands with the class to receive his B. C. E. (on a beautiful sheep-skin).

Thus we see him, rather inexperienced, and "fresh" in more senses than one, it is true; but still a product of the Civil Engineering Department—the best department of one of the best schools—and having no cause to be ashamed of himself, his chosen life-work, his Alma Mater, or the degree she has bestowed upon him. Well trained—as all graduates of dear old "State" are; confident—as all Civil Engineers must be; gentlemanly—as Kentuckians always have been and always shall be; and eager to combat with difficulties and discouragements, that he may finally stand forth as a pioneer and a leader in civilization.

Presided over by an able and efficient dean, supplied with a comprehensive and well-arranged course of study, and rapidly acquiring a more complete and higher grade of equipment, the School of Civil Engineering bids fair to maintain and increase its important position among the courses in this institution.



MECHANICAL



What would civilization be if it were not for the Mechanical Engineer? Think of that and consider the care that must be taken in developing one of that profession which builds up the nation, both commercially and financially. For this reason the Department of Mechanical and Electrical Engineering is by far the most prominent and complete in the College.

Like a seed sown among rocks, the Mechanical Department was established in 1891. With nothing to nourish it, nothing to live on except the knowledge that it had a right to live, it lay dormant until Prof. F. Paul Anderson transplanted it to more fertile soil, where it took root and sprung into the life it deserved. Since then, due to the well directed efforts of Dean Anderson, it has grown to be one of the most competent schools of Mechanical and Electrical Engineering in the country. Although the laboratory equipment is not so complete as in some colleges, the student here gets a practical training available at few schools of technology.

The Electrical Department, which in previous years had not been of much prominence, has, since the advent of Prof. A. M. Wilson, of Purdue, taken on a new life and now offers an excellent training in the broad field of Electrical Engineering.

Aside from the knowledge gained in Mechanical and Electrical Engineering, the student receives instruction in Civil and Architectural Engineering, which enables him successfully to compete with graduates from such schools. A few have taken up such work with marked success.

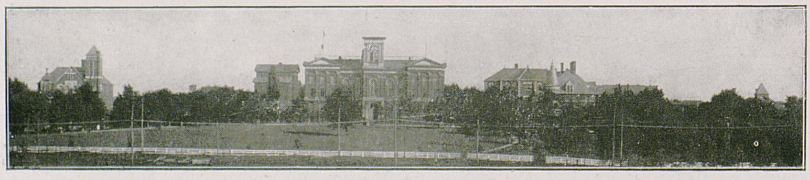
Year after year new and valued additions are made to the department wherein the young engineer gets his first lessons in his chosen profession. During the present year an elegantly furnished room in the new annex was opened to the students in Engineering. This room serves as a much needed gathering place in the College as it affords the student a place in which to indulge in an hour of quiet and profitable reading as well as a reception room for visitors to the Mechanical Hall. In addition to the reading room, other needed improvements were made in the completion of two commodious class rooms and a new laboratory for electrical testing.

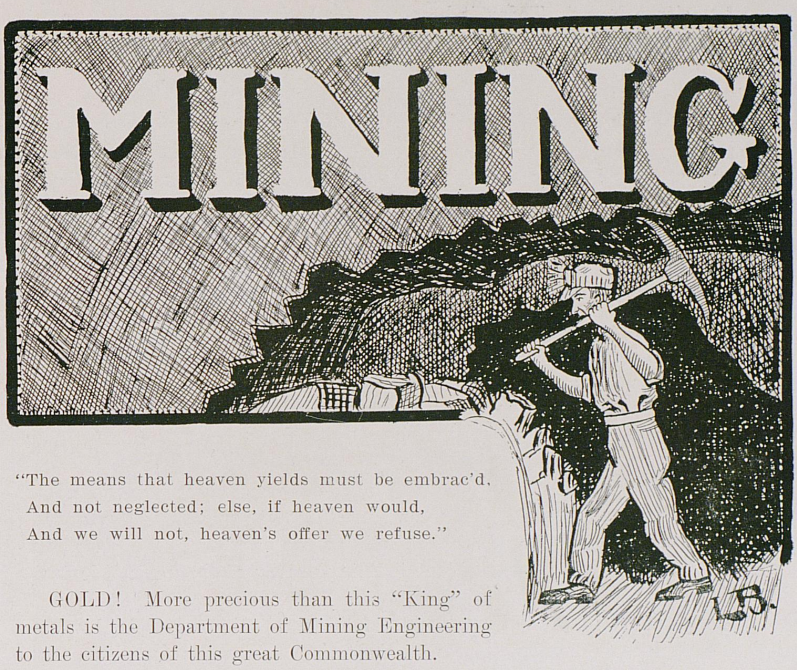
The course consists of four years, each leading up by well developed succession from the time when the Freshman enters to the time when the Senior, clad in cap and gown, receives the certificate declaring him a Bachelor of Mechanical Engineering. All mathematics are finished before the Senior year, when the entire time is devoted to the technical subjects, such as Valve Gears, Thermodynamics, Steam Boilers, Gas Engines, Steam Engine Design, Dynamometers, Photography, and all phases of Alternating Currents.

The department has recently added a projectoscope to its line of equipment. This new acquisition greatly facilitates the presentation of certain prases of the work. By means of the projectoscope catalogue cuts, plates and slides showing the construction of machinery at different stages are readily presented to the student.

One of the most attractive, interesting and instructive features of the course are the annual trips which the Junior and Senior classes are permitted to take. These trips are superintended by the professors of the respective classes, and give the student an idea of the great field of work upon which he is to enter, and also give him a broader view of his work. The Junior trip includes a visit to Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton, while the Seniors inspect Purdue University, Chicago, Milwaukee and Cudahy. Later in the year the Seniors have the privilege of an inspection trip to Birmingham, which is rapidly developing into a great commercial center.

The third term of the Senior year is devoted entirely to thesis work, the selection of a thesis being left to the student with the approval of the dean. In selecting a thesis, one is usually chosen which bears a direct relation to the work the graduate intends to take up.





"The means that heaven yields must be embrac'd,
And not neglected; else, if heaven would,
And we will not, heaven's offer we refuse."

GOLD! More precious than this "King" of metals is the Department of Mining Engineering to the citizens of this great Commonwealth.

How many have ever given a thought to the meaning of the vast amount of wealth locked in nature's vault here in Kentucky? Or to the significance of the number of mines in the state, of which there are,—including those of coal, clay, iron, fluorite, barite, lead and zinc,—more than 375 already in operation? Or to the relatively small proportion that the capital brought into the state bears to the wealth taken out of it, by companies composed of non-residents, from mines worked under the direction of engineers brought from other states? Why cannot "WE," the sons of Kentucky, own, control and engineer the mines within our own state? These are a few of the questions to which few of us have ever given the serious thought that they should receive.

Authorities agree in predicting that Kentucky will, in the near future, be at least third as a coal mining state. Think of what that means—the number of engineers that will be required to meet the mining demands—the large field that is presented for cultivation by our young men. Remembering that

"There comes a tide in the affairs of men
Which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune"

let us be ready. And, happily, no longer is there good reason to send our sons to alien soil to learn the combination of Kentucky's great mineral vault, since we have, young though it be, a modernly equipped department for this purpose within comfortable reach of our own homes, and with little expense attached thereto.

By an act of the Legislature in 1898, the State College School of Mining Engineering was established, and the nucleus of the department was planted in the

cellar of "Science Hall." Today it has burst forth through the first floor of the same building, and on its branches are suspended the "Ore Dressing Laboratories" contained in the "Twins" and the "Assay Laboratory" situated in the "Chemistry Building."

Each of these laboratories is fitted with the latest improved machines pertaining to mines. The latest additions to our laboratories are: an Allis-Chalmers 3-Stamp Mill, a Vezin Jig, a Munroe Slime Table, an Abbe "Double Trojan" Ball Mill, a Munroe Classifier, a Richards Barrel Chlorination Apparatus, and an Electro-Magnetic Separator, together with numerous other additions to the equipment of the "Assay Laboratory."

Like the old adage,

"Great streams from little brooklets flow,
Mighty oaks from little acorns grow,"

the Columbia School of Mines was also started in a basement, and the Michigan School of Mines in a room over a store. Today these schools are known from one end of the earth to the other.

Our beginning was little better than that of the above schools; we occupied the basement of "Science Hall" and had the "Assay Laboratory" on dry goods boxes. Today, although not occupying a modern building, we can boast of modern laboratories, with the prospect of a handsome building worthy of the name "Kentucky School of Mines."

If the various heads of the departments of this institution would lend a hand in building up this department, in a very short time this state and college could boast of one of the very best Schools of Mines in the country.

At the head of the Mining Department is Professor Charles J. Norwood, State Inspector of Mines and Director of the State Geological Survey. A most able man, practical in all respects, and having profited by his varied experiences, he has arranged a curriculum that is equal to any in the country along this profession.

So let all the deans of the various departments join hands and work with a will to build up this branch of this honored institution with good words and deeds, and make it one of the greatest in the country.



MILITARY DEPARTMENT



The Department of Military Science under the efficient instruction of Captain Wilson Bryant Burtt, 18th Infantry, U. S. A., has attained a position of prominence and importance in college affairs never before equaled in the history of Kentucky State College. Capt. Burtt, being a graduate of the United States Military Academy at West Point, has introduced into our student body the spirit of close attention to duty and willing obedience which is the prime requisite of successful military organization, and for which the Military Academy is famous the world over.

It has long been a recognized fact that a man, to become fitted to control other men, should train himself to cheerfully obey those who are his properly constituted superiors; and it is upon this principle that the military department of this institution, like that of the Military Academy of the United States, is conducted.

Captain Burtt, having seen service in the Philippine Islands as a First Lieutenant, is admirably fitted for the place he holds. During his service in the Philippines he was obliged to contend with the most unfavorable conditions, having engaged in some important engineering works, aside from his military duties. In order to succeed in such a work, one must of necessity be able to command the respect and obedience of the men who are under his control, and it is this characteristic which makes Capt. Burtt so well fitted to conduct the military training of our students.

The untrained student, fresh from the rugged rocks of Eastern Kentucky, or from the fragrant furrows of the farms in other parts of the State, is at once instructed to carry his hitherto ungainly body in a confident military manner; and at the same time, to recognize the authority of his officers, who command his utmost respect, and instill in him the desire to bear himself as a man among men, that he may become a leader of men.

So great has become the desire for military instruction that even the young ladies, as they watch the confident, manly bearing of their friends among the boys, sigh for some change in the customs of the age that would permit them to participate in the alluring duties of the "Officer of the day," and to stand Napoleon-like, during the dress parade, while the serried ranks of the male students march proudly past in "review."

But there is also a sadder side to the beautiful picture; and woe unto the misguided varlet, who, placing too great confidence in the efficiency of the excuses

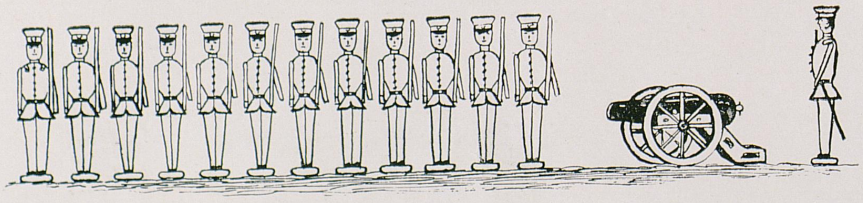


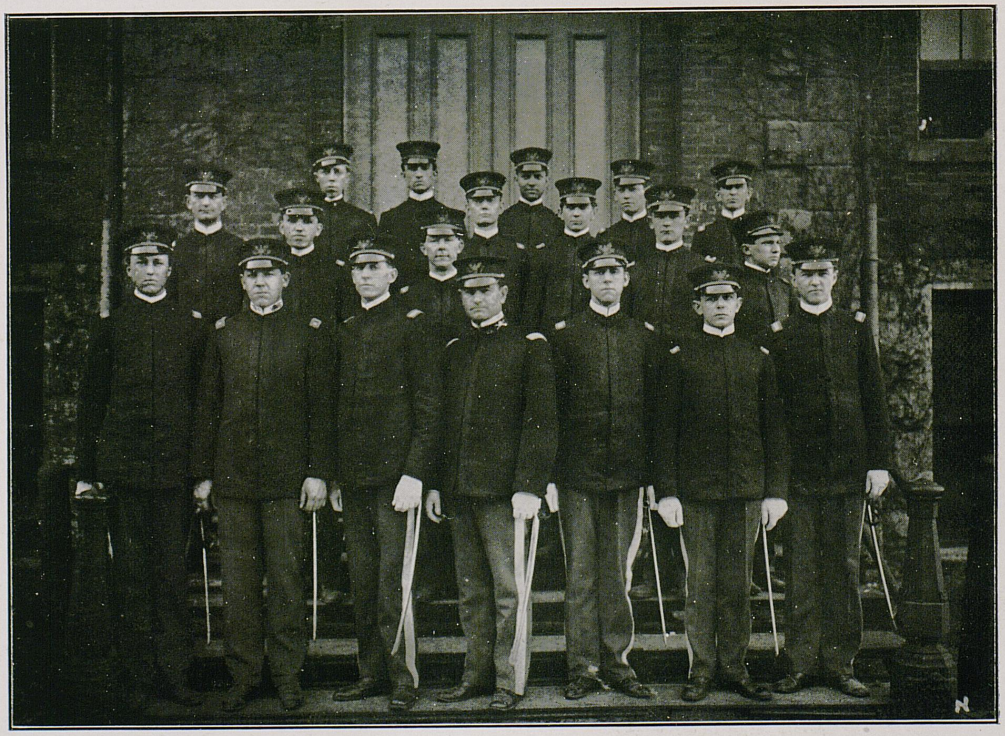
issued by the surgeon of the battalion, "skips" drill in order to display his manly form and military carriage to better advantage while promenading the shady walks of the campus with the blushing queen of his heart.

On Friday morning at chapel he shall hear his name read out among a list of ninety-seven unfortunates of the same type as himself; and as the deep-voiced adjutant pronounces his name, his heart sinks at the thought of two hours of "squad-drill" on Saturday afternoon. Why on earth had he not thought that this Saturday was the date set for the cadet hop? He is almost compelled to go with his best "out-of-town" girl, who is here visiting friends. Well, the only way to get to that dance is to let the "squad-drill" go until next Saturday, when it will be four hours instead of two, as an additional penalty for skipping this week. Besides, next week he must go to the Vanderbilt base ball game on Saturday, because he simply can't afford to miss that. So he "skips" again, and finally pays for his hour's stroll by "squad-drilling" eight hours, and is consequently "sore and sad" for the better part of a month.

Truly, the course in military science is an instructive one. He learns at last to subject himself to discipline, and consequently to avoid the unpleasantness of these things. He goes on an encampment and learns something of what the regular army was "up against" just before the great beef scandal, and also learns to subsist on very little food and an abundance of healthful exercise. He and about ninety-five per cent of his comrades learn, before the first two days have passed, that the attractive power of a cadet uniform on the affections of the young ladies of the neighborhood is too great to be expressed in foot-pounds, or any other terms of which he knows.

By the time he has completed the course in this science he fully realizes how much it has done towards rounding out his character, making him confident in himself, and developing his traits of self-respect and manliness. He cannot now help being an admirer and friend of his commandant, and it is always with feelings of gratitude towards him that the student recalls the days spent in the study of the principles of military science.





COMMISSIONED OFFICERS

Battalion Organization

CAPTAIN W. B. BURTT, 18th Infantry, U. S. A., *Commandant.*

Commissioned Staff

T. R. BRYANT, Adjutant — G. T. BOGARD, Quartermaster

Non-Commissioned Staff

E. LOGAN, Sergeant Major — A. G. YANKEY, Quartermaster Sergeant
W. M. GREATHOUSE and O. B. CHISHOLM, Color Sergeants

Company A

H. H. DOWNING, Captain
C. S. BENNETT, First Lieutenant — H. L. HERRING, First Lieutenant
E. WELLS, Second Lieutenant

Company B

R. L. SIMS, Captain
L. V. BEAN, First Lieutenant — W. C. KIESEL, Second Lieutenant
A. L. POYNTER, Second Lieutenant

Company C

W. T. GREEN, Captain
I. B. EARLE, First Lieutenant — A. L. WILHOITE, Second Lieutenant

Company D

F. M. WILKES, Captain
C. M. ROSWELL, First Lieutenant — T. M. HOWERTON, Second Lieutenant

Battery

G. S. ADAIR, Captain — H. L. CORNEILISON, First Lieutenant
W. V. McFERRAN, Second Lieutenant



CADET BAND

The Band

B. E. W. STOUT, Drum Major

B. H. WATHEN, Principal Musician H. E. McGARVEY, Chief Musician

Sergeants

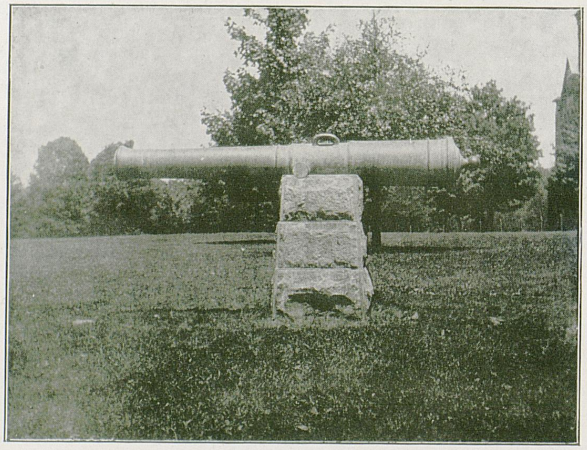
C. G. TAYLOR
F. H. LAWSON
T. H. BECKER
J. S. CURTIS
N. R. DENHAM

Corporals

P. BLUMENTHAL
C. TAYLOR
C. G. HAYNES
L. P. FRANCIS
T. C. BELL

Privates

C. WHITE
P. D. DARNALL
R. R. ESTILL
J. R. KIRK
A. W. KING
F. T. MARKS



Alumni Association

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MARGARET R. HART, '04 .....*Vice President*
BROOKE G. HIFNER, '07 .....*Secretary-Treasurer*

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MILFORD WHITE, '93, Chairman
ISABELLA W. MARSHALL, '03. JOHN T. FAIG, '94. THOMAS V. MUNSON, '70.
J. O. HARRISON SIMRALL, '97.

Committee on Honorary Membership

HENRY E. CURTIS, '88, Chairman
JOB D. TURNER, '98. ISABELLA W. MARSHALL, '03.

Committee on Necrology

A. M. PETER, '80, Chairman
W. H. SCHERFFIUS, '99. V. E. MUNCY, '91

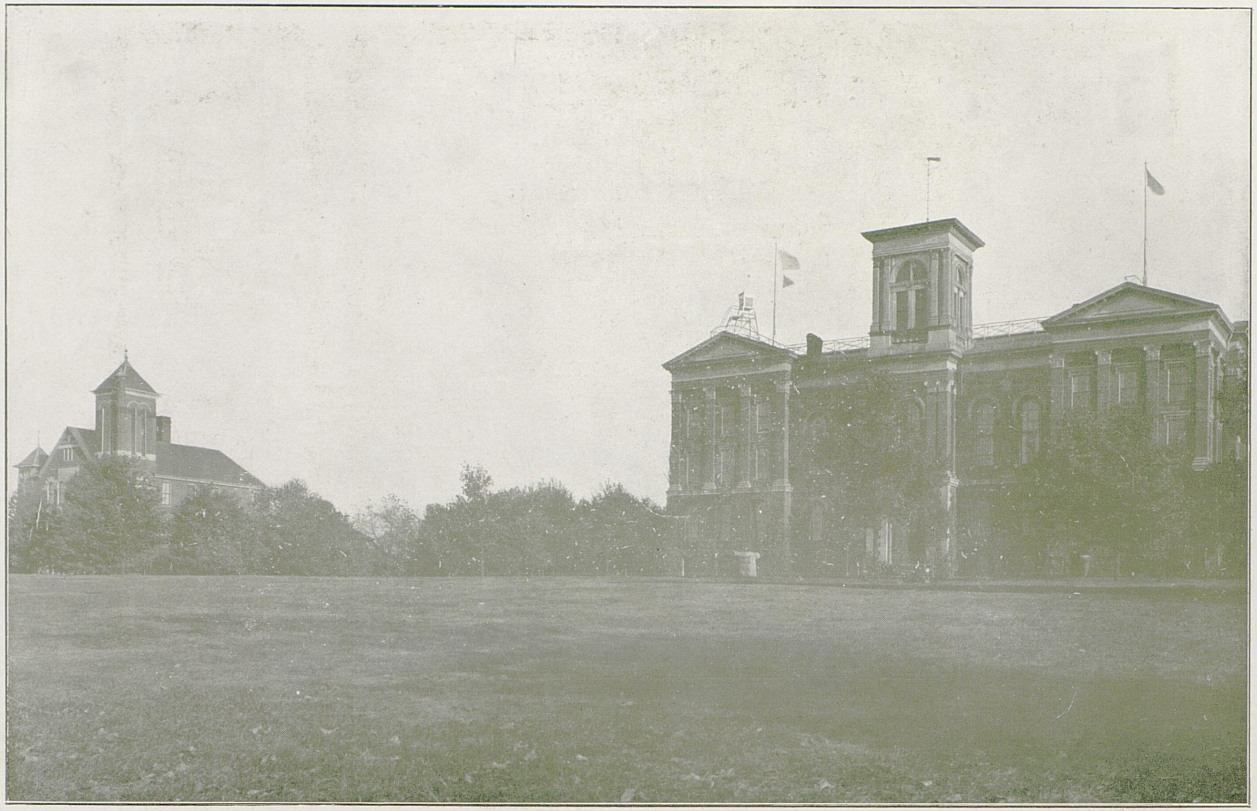
Legislative Committee

DENNY P. SMITH, '93. CLYDE GRADY, '02. J. W. McFARLIN, '93
R. E. MOORMAN, '02. W. G. CAMPBELL, '02
J. O. H. SIMRALL, '97. J. W. GILBERT, '01. J. W. WOODS, '96
A. R. MARSHALL, '01. G. G. BROCK, '98.
R. C. TERRELL, '06.

Local Associations

NEW YORK CITY. CHICAGO, ILL. LEXINGTON, KY.

Annual Banquet, Wednesday, June 5th, 1907



ALUMNI HALL

MAIN BUILDING



STUDENT BODY

The 17th of October

SINCE morning the Juniors' impenetrable countenances had worn smiles. When they cut the wires in '06 at the Junior Prom, fearing lest an overdose of electricity might go through their systems, their brows were dark; but on the 17th of October they were gay. The greatest, when doomed, present these contradictions.

From the previous evening, and in the night until 1 o'clock, they had been exploring the boiler house. At length their leader protruded his head into the smoke-stack and saw that there was a ladder within, extending to the top. He stopped and remained some time motionless; and this fatalist was heard to utter in the darkness these mysterious words: "We are in accord." Guy Roscoe was deceived. They were no longer in accord. At 2:30 this ladder had been scaled and '08's colors planted on the heights of the smoke-stack.

On the morning of the 17th, then, the Juniors were satisfied. They were right. The plan of battle which they had conceived was indeed admirable. Their colors proudly floated in the breezes from the top of a 75-foot stack. The only avenue of attack by which this position could be gained was the iron ladder within. But this was rendered useless to the Seniors. A fire had been kindled in the furnaces early in the morning, rendering ascent of the ladder, at all times difficult, now impossible.



At 9 o'clock the Juniors, noticing that the smoke had ceased to issue from the crater to which was bound the pride of their hearts, put a question to the fireman, Tom Aubery. They asked him if he had pulled the fires. The "guy" answered no. It may almost be said that from this shake of a peasant's head came the catastrophe of the class of '08.

Let us see what had happened on the part of the Seniors. After making a feint at going to first hour classes, they had fallen back upon the third floor of the New Dorm. A council of war was held, a plan of battle formed. The first company of Heavy Topers was detailed to attack the Chateau de Billy Caden, thereby drawing the fireman from his post and rendering him *hors de combat*. A regiment of the Heavenly Dwellers was sent to seize the boiler house, barricade the doors, and extinguish the fires. The great deed of heroism yet remained to be performed. To win the day, to remove the flag, some one must pass up through that long shaft, foul with sulphurous fumes and finely divided carbon. To ask this of any one, was unfair. There was a pause. Then up sprang Marshall Woggle B. Boggess, who so often, single-handed, armed

with his kodak alone, had with dauntless courage faced a whole bevy of those foes before whom even the lion-hearted Miles Standish quailed. "I with one man," said he, "will scale the dizzy height and remove that object which insults our dignity." The veteran Pete asked to be allowed the honor of attending the Woggle. They were chosen. "Long live '07," shouted the whole army as these two heroes joined the regiment of Heavenly Dwellers and marched to the "firing" line.

The Seniors had made their barricade; they had pulled the fires; they were waiting for the furnace to cool enough to permit of one's entrance. They were deliberate. They were accurate. The Juniors were now well aware that their fire was out, and hoping to retake the boiler house before any Senior was beyond their reach on the road to their flag, they made a desperate charge on the house. At this juncture the Senior reserves issued in a body from the third floor, and then began the fiercest part of the battle. The Seniors made a stand before the doors and windows of the house. The Juniors try to dislodge them and gain an entrance. They grapple and roll together in the dust and upon the grass; shirts are torn in shreds; noses bleed; eyes are blacked; "wind" is cut off. "R. R." Earle's artillery opens a cannonade on the windows, doing great damage, but accomplishing little, for lathes had been piled behind them so that they could not be passed.

The hope of the Juniors now lay in capturing the door. They form to make the last charge. Guy Roscoe Veal, bleeding from twenty wounds, his shirt torn, is at their head. He gives the word of command and with an old piece of gas pipe raised aloft, advances. He has almost reached the door, when some one "swats" him behind the ear; he suddenly drops the pipe and forgets his purpose.

Just now a shout is heard. Woggle has reached the flag and is loosening it from its position. It trembles a moment as if hesitating to take its awful fall, then plunges down, and is rent asunder by the warring hosts below.

This Waterloo of Junior aspirations was not a battle; it was a change of the front of Tom Aubery's boiler-house.



"POST PROELIUM"

Junior-Senior Football Game



IT all happened on November 7th, 1906. There were the usual distinguishing features, the usual reasons for the outcome, and the inevitable result—'07 won.

From the beginning of practice the Seniors worked in the way that had won all the class games in their history, and built up the team that wiped up the dust with their opponents, so that none of it might soil the fair banner of orange and white, which had never been lowered to any class since it was first raised.

The co-eds were there, long before the game started; their belts of orange and dresses of white making a picture that was beautiful in the eyes of all, especially '07 men.

It took just three minutes for the first touchdown by the Seniors. Another followed before long, and right heartily did the cheering voices of the girls count—"Nine"—"Ten"—"Eleven!" Just to make things more exciting, '08 scored a touchdown, and so ended the first half with the "Orange and White" six points above the "Black and Gold."

In the second half, the game resolved itself into a punting contest, in which '07 still had some advantage. A drop kick by the Seniors failed to start in the right direction, and the war waged up and down the field. Time for the second half was called before either side scored. Score—Seniors, 11; Juniors, 5.

The Juniors, as usual, played a hard game individually, and proved to be no easy opponents, but their playing lacked the unity of team work which was characteristic of the Seniors' game. Rodes and Bean played a star game, but nothing could stop "Red" Woodward when he, well interfered and supported by the other



SENIOR TEAM



JUNIOR TEAM

backs, came through the line. The Senior ends were not to be circled and the line held fast under every shock, so that not once did the Junior team gain the necessary ten yards.

Sadly the Juniors wended their ways homeward, with the ringing shouts of "Naughty-seven" assailing their ears, while "the Woggle-bug" got busy and proceeded to take innumerable pictures of the '07 girls. Long years shall pass before the Senior's mind shall cease to hold a picture of the little crowd of girls, proudly upholding the beloved emblem of the class for whose honor these eleven of her strongest men had, that day, fought with all their power and skill; urged on solely by their love for her—and won.



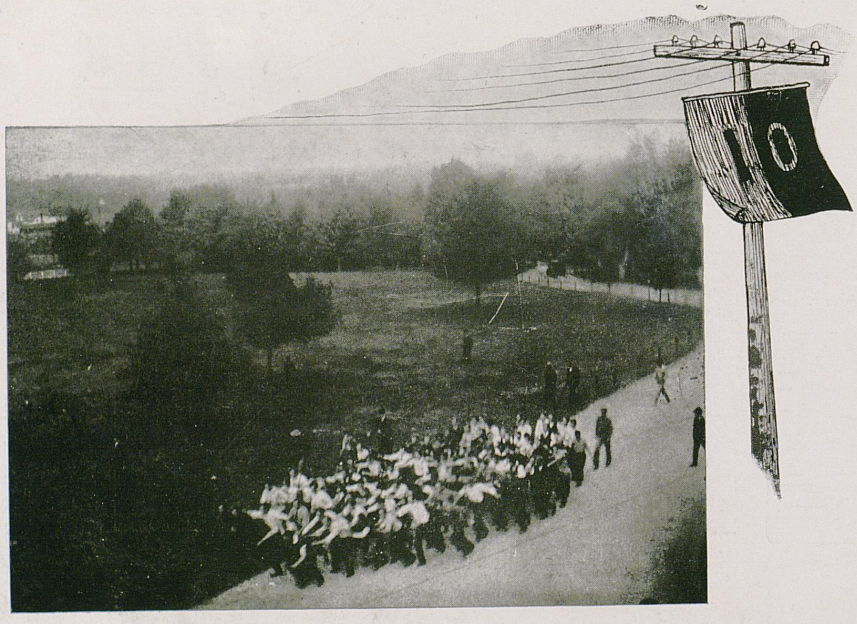
SENIOR GIRLS

Frehsman-Sophomore Flag Rush

IT'S an old adage, and a true one, that "pride goeth before a fall," and never better exemplified than in the case of the Freshman class last October. Never before in the history of the college had such a fresh conglomeration of unsophistocated youngsters entered its sacred portals and marred its classic halls with their vain-glorious verdancy. Like the babe in possession of its first toy, they cooed and crowed in blissful ignorance, unmindful of the horrible surprises the future had in store for them. They lived in the happy present, and it is fortunate for them that they did, for since that time woe and desolation has been their miserable lot.

Scarcely had the collegiate year opened, when red rags began to appear on every side. After some investigation it was found that these were the colors of the class of '10. Following this move a challenge was sent to the Sophomore class for a flag rush, to be governed by agreed rules and to be begun at a stipulated time. Hardly was the ink dry on the document when a ringing reply was made, conditions were fixed, the date decided upon and the college settled down to talk and discuss and talk again of the approaching combat. All was excitement. Groups of students could be seen at every turn discussing with great interest the chances of both classes. Could 75 Sophs take down the flag to be defended by 150 Freshies? Would strategy triumph over strength, or would the out-numbered upper-classmen go down in defeat? These were momentous questions.

At last the day of the fight arrived. Flying in the October breeze were the colors of '10, high on a telephone pole, firmly fixed by hopeful hands; beneath them in a compact group stood their brave defenders; nearby the clear voices and fair faces of the Freshmen co-eds urged the doughty warriors on to victory. But, look, yonder from the gymnasium comes the little group of courageous Sophs. Stern experience has taught them lessons that the Freshies do not know, and in this lies their only hope of success. They form a wedge. Breaking into a light trot at the door of the Main Building, they gradually increase their speed till they meet their



SOPHOMORE RUSH



FRESHMAN TEAM

In the second half the Freshman Estill bucked through several times for long gains, and he was easily the star of the game. Finally time was up and the Sophomores had won by their team work. This was something the Freshmen lacked, but they made the game interesting by their individual playing.

Looking backward at things which have happened soften many of the hard points, but still after the close of the game the quantity of chips on the shoulders of each class was almost out of proportion to the number of members.

Failures differ. Good things fail as well as bad. Success and failure are not measures by which to judge. So it happens that the success of one class and the failure of another does not signify how hard the battle was.



COLLEGE CLOTHES LINE



SCRAMBLE

enemies on the dead run. A crash, a wild yell, a heap of tumbling and confused forms, and the fight is on. Nearer and nearer the pole they go. Fighting desperately for every inch, it seemed that on the first rush they would surely win. But strength and numbers told. Gradually they were pushed back; man by man they were downed until it was evident that no hope of success by that method was left.

The Sophs drew off and after some discussion a daring plan was decided on. Near the flag-pole was another and wires connected the two. And Worthington, the hero of the day, volunteered to attempt to cross from one to the other on the weak wires, if the remainder of the class succeeded in interesting all the Freshmen under the flag pole, while he, unaided, climbed up the unguarded pole.

His plan was accpted with joy, and again, in the wedge formation, a desperate attack was made by the now thoroughly aroused boys of '09. It seemed like a struggle of life or death, and so fierce was the fight that only a few weak Freshmen remained to guard the other way of approach to their trophy. Worthington, with a few of his classmates, walked around the edge of the crowd and while the fray was at its height they charged the frightened under-classmen, who, being unused to contending with equal numbers, were quickly overpowered and before the alarm could be given, Worthington was on his way up the pole amid the cheers and delighted shouts of the large crowd. Slowly he climbed upward. Finally he reached the top and carefully started on his short but perilous journey toward the goal of the day. Every heart jumped with excitement, every tongue was silent in suspense. After what seemed an age, he reached the other side, and in a pandemonium of wildest enthusiasm he tore the black and red emblem from its fastenings and threw it to the ground.

Next day, the only red seen on the campus was worn in the buttonholes of Sophomores.



"BUNNY" ON THE WIRE

Freshman-Sophomore Football Game

IT would naturally seem that after such a struggle as was endured by both classes in the Freshman-Sophomore Flag Rush these two youthful bands would not have been so anxious for another battle of any kind. Nevertheless, with the scars of the previous "scrap" barely healed, eleven lusty members of each class met on the gridiron in a struggle for supremacy in the handling of the "pigskin."

Since these two classes had such a pronounced antipathy for each other the game drew quite a crowd, and anyhow the gate receipts were to be handed over to charity. Ever since ancient times when tax collectors and ticket takers were held as sinners, humanity as a whole has endeavored to avoid "paying at the gate." At this interesting game every one succeeded in doing this.

The Freshmen commenced at once an advance which they steadily kept up until within a dangerous nearness to the goal. Then the plucky "two-year-olds" cast them back. Again and again this was the case, and after six minutes of fast and hard playing the Sophomores, through their player Creekmore, made the first and only touchdown. The playing varied from then until the end of the first half.

Between the halves a great bit of chaff and "hot air" was exchanged between the rooters of both sides. Abstractly considered, hot air is a term of disrepute in America, and pure air is favored, but in practice this valuation is usually reversed, not only in public business, but also conveyances, and in foot ball games. Therefore we score several points for the girls of both classes.



SOPHOMORE TEAM

JUNIOR-SENIOR GIRLS' BASKET BALL GAME

SENIOR TEAM



Misses Carmody, Maddocks, Crenshaw, Gordon, Kornfeld, Stiles.

JUNIOR TEAM



Misses Frost, Walker, Fried, Pence, Wanless, McCandless, Allen.

We thought at first that we would write an account of this game, but have decided that it is necessary only to say that the score was 10 to 8. The pictures tell the rest.


'07

Senior Organization

A. M. KIRBY,
President.

FLORENCE MADDOCKS,
Vice President.

PERRIN RULE,
Secretary-Treasurer.

WM. S. HAMILTON,
Class Representative.

MILDRED STILES,
Giftorian.

A. B. CRAM,
Orator.

GOLDYE THEO LAZARUS,
Prophet.

B. T. TOWERY,
Poet.

ELIZABETH WALLIS,
Historian.

J. G. HERMANN,
Grumbler.

S. B. COLEMAN,
Athletic Representative.

——(o)——

COLORS—Orange and White.
FLOWER—Narcissus.
YELL—Oh, Hell! Oh, Heaven!
Senior Class, '07.

MOTTO—'07 or Bust.



ROBERT LOUIS ACKER, B. C. E.
Paducah, Ky.

Mu Iota; Tau Beta Pi; Class Track Team '06; Class Foot Ball Team '05; Manager Class Foot Ball Team '06; Varsity Track Team '06; Assistant Editor '07 "Kentuckian;" Local Editor "Transit" '04, '05, '06; Associate Editor "Transit" '06-7; First Lieutenant '05-6; K. S. C. A. A.

"Bobby" is young and unsophisticated according to good authorities. Known by his fluffy white hair. Very appreciative of literary lectures. Generally seen near Kirby. Likes the looks of Patterson Hall, but afraid to get in close range. Impulsive but generally harmless. He is one of the charter members of the "Rabbit-stew Club."

JOHN GRIFFIN ALLEN, B. C. E.
Owensboro, Ky.

Brooks Civil Engineering Society; Y. M. C. A.; First Lieutenant '05-6.

"John G." is tall and stately, with raven locks that make him a target for girls' eyes. Can get acquainted with good-looking girls with surprising facility. Known among the young ladies as "Awful Allen" since he is "awfully cute" and was called by one "you awful thing." He is proprietor of the famous Allen Hotel.

JOHN ROGER AMMERMAN, B. M. E.
Cynthiana, Ky.

Sigma Nu; Mystic Thirteen; Class Foot Ball Team '05 and '06; Class Basket Ball Team '05; Captain and Manager of Second Base Ball Team '04 and '05; Sub on Varsity Base Ball Team '06; K. S. C. A. A.; Senior M. E. Club.

"Sparrow" likes to play and kid. Now don't assume that "to play" means to gamble, for he never tempted the whims of chance except to match pennies with Estill. He was dubbed "Sparrow" because of the size of his beautiful eyes. His smile is pleasant, his disposition sunny, and his inclination to work is a minus quantity. Childhood days are the happiest, but when he is a man he will put away childish thoughts.

STANLEY T. BAER, B. C. E.
Louisville, Ky.

Sigma Nu; Tau Beta Pi; Associate Editor '07 "Kentuckian;" Editor-in-Chief of "Transit" '07; Varsity Base Ball Team three years; Varsity Foot Ball Team '06; Varsity Basket Ball Team two years; Brooks Civil Engineering Society; Dance Committee '07. K. S. C. A. A.

"Stan" is a shining light in the journalistic world as is shown by the "Transit." The best athlete for his inches and pounds in the South—or out of it. He has won three "K's": foot ball, base ball, basket ball. Has the best of tempers, but a "rotten" official will cause him to lose it all. He always carries a collection of picture cards in his pocket, stars in the minstrel line, and inflicts a pun on the nearest person every two minutes. Won the name of "Bone-head" in base ball.

LOUIS STERLING BOGGESS, B. C. E.
Lawrenceburg, Ky.

Tau Beta Pi; Brooks Civil Engineering Society; Assistant in Civil Engineering Laboratory. K. S. C. A. A.

"Woggle-bug" always rooms with "little fellows" so he will show up well. Did nothing in Freshman or Sophomore years but study. He became an instructor and kodak fiend early in his senior year. He reached the second term senior before experiencing his first love affair. He has aspirations to a high place in the social world since he learned to dance. Makes up for smallness of stature by largeness of importance.

DON PEDRO BRANSON, B. S.
Yosemite, Ky.

Track Team '04, '05, '06, '07, Manager '05, Captain '07; College record 100 yard dash, 10 seconds; Basket Ball Team '05, '06, Captain '06; Foot Ball Team '05; Union Literary Society; Y. M. C. A.; Class President '05-6; Agricultural Society; Captain Co. A '05-6. K. S. C. A. A.

This verdant specimen of the genus homo first appeared at State College in the winter of 1901. He then acted the part of pedagogue in the mountains of Kentucky for a year, and in the fall of 1903 joined the class of '07. In spite of Sandy's English, the Dutchman's French, to say nothing of the obstruse pomology, behold him in his glory! Don is an inveterate lady-killer. Whether his great power of fascinating the fair sex is due to his beautiful curly locks, or to the cheap perfumery which he uses in such lavish abundance, it is impossible to say.





BRUCE ELDER BREWER, B. S.
Williamstown, Ky.

Union Literary Society; Second Lieutenant '05-6; Varsity Foot Ball Team '04, '05, '06, Line Captain '06; Track Team '04, '05, '06, '07; Battalion Medal for Target Shooting '05, '06.

"Big" Brewer, who is also known by the very realistic name of "Beef," is the biggest man in class—also the biggest sport, Boggess, perhaps, excepted. The Fairbanks Washing Powder Co. has filed suit against him for infringing on their trade-mark, the "Gold Dust Twins." "Beef" was the mainstay on the foot-ball team for three years and as a track man holds the record for the shot put. He has a cozy corner in his heart for some one who lives at Cadiz. He expects to engage in the tobacco business under the direction of Uncle Sam.

WILLIAM WATERS BROWN, B. C. E.
Shelbyville, Ky.

Kappa Sigma; Brooks Civil Engineering Society; Track Team '06; Class Foot Ball Team '05; Class Base Ball Team '06. K. S. C. A. A.

"Sleepy Bill" is the possessor of a pair of "brown" eyes which he uses to good effect at night on the ladies. He is quiet most of the time and grouching the rest. Has the faculty of arriving everywhere late enough to keep from being absent. He believes firmly in the old adage "Better late than never."

ROBERT ALLEN CARSE, B. M. E.
Richmond, Ky.

Senior M. E. Club; K. S. C. A. A.

"Jim Dumps" entered the freshman year with the class of '06. But calculus in some way strayed into the course, So Dumps became a jnior one year late and has since continued with the renowned class of '07. He is rosy—when he is not red; cheerful with his perpetual "all right" and extremely vivacious(?). Class affairs were ever beneath his lofty notice—but once he went to the extent of taking in a foot ball game.

SAM BOIN COLEMAN, B. C. E.
Elkton, Ky.

Tau Beta Pi; Presdent Brooks Civil Engineering Society; Union Literary Society; Foot Ball Team two years; Track Team three years; K. S. C. record for Hammer Throw; Class Athletic Representative; Exchange Editor "Transit." K. S. C. A. A.

"Antimony" is a three year man and as good as they are made. He holds the college record with the hammer and is one of the best tackles ever on our team. Sammy started to doing society in his Senior year and made up for lost time. In fact, he even cut classes for this purpose, although at such times he went under an assumed name, Clinton—Mr. Clinton. He was once the proud possessor of a mustache and goatee, but cut them off before the boys got to him. He often sat on the front row at Senior lectures.

JOSIE ALEXANDER, A. B.
Paris, Ky.

"My conscience clear, my chief defense,
Oh, would all had my innocence,"

"Miss Josie."

A charming, harmless creature that exists among us without much display or fuss. She is loved by all, all the professors, especially "Old Jack," who says that for a Parisian damsel she has a remarkably good Dago accent.

BERRYWICK STALEY CRAIG, B. M. E.
Versailles, Ky.

Kappa Sigma; Mystic Thirteen; Chairman Dance Committee; Manager Senior Basket Ball Team; Associate Editor '07 "Kentuckian;" Second Lieutenant '05-6; Senior M. E. Club. K. S. C. A. A.

"Andy" is the champion skater of '07. A very dear friend of electricity. Takes well with the ladies and is a good man to have out for a dinner. Is fond of good chewing. Has a good clear thinking apparatus, but is particular where he uses it. He is a good all around fellow and has the making of a man in him.





AMBROSE BYRD CRAM, B. C. E.
Morgan, Ky.

President Patterson Literary Society; Winner 1906 Patterson Oratorical Contest; Brooks Civil Engineering Society; Varsity Foot Ball Team '06; Assistant Editor "Transit" '07; Class Orator; K. S. C. A. A.

"A. B. C." is something of a spell-binder in the spread-eagle style of oratory. He went out once to look for a thesis and came back loaded with rabbits and mud. He has a failing for the society of Normalite girls and is a "Beau Brummel" among them. Laughs a great deal about secret doings at Chattanooga with Denham and Rees.

MARY LOGAN BAGBY, A. B.
Danville, Ky.

Vice President Neville Literary Society; Treasurer Y. W. C. A.

"Bagy" is a very popular student whose sister makes delicious cakes. She has never been known to carry more than eight studies in a term. Prefers being enlightened by candles, and the uninitiated call her "saint."

ERNEST MEYERS DENHAM, B. C. E.
Williamsburg, Ky.

Tau Beta Pi; Patterson Literary Society; Brooks Civil Engineering Society; K. S. C. A. A.

"And he was long and tall as is the telegraph pole."
(With apologies to Coleridge.)

"Slim" shines bright in classes and brighter at dances. He stayed in Illinois long enough last summer to learn to appreciate Kentucky. Frequently occupies "the box" at shows. Visited Chattanooga in his Junior year.

DANIEL JACKSON DODD, B. C. E.
Lexington, Ky.

Brooks Civil Engineering Society; Class Foot Ball Team '05, '06; Class Track Team '06.

"Jack" is an all-Southern rooter; the owner of the strongest pair of brass lungs in existence; and exceedingly skillful in using them. If not to be found with Joe Hermann, look for him at Duquesne Hall. Known affectionately as "Meerschaum" by those who dare to address him thus. He is a member of Joe Hermann's Boxing club.

CATHERINE GERTRUDE CARMODY, A. B.
Mt. Sterling, Ky.

H-CAR; Philosophian Literary Society; Varsity Girls' Basket Ball Team; Senior Girls' Basket Ball Team.

A lady who can make "laws on" the subject of canaries, because she possesses one which is the pride of Pat. Hall. Has much athletic ability, having been known to jump three feet high in search of a basket ball. Is fond of dancing, and excels particularly when the college band affords the music.

ARTHUR LISTON DONAN, B. C. E.
Horse Cave, Ky.

Tau Beta Pi; Varsity Base Ball Team '05, '06, '07; Manager Foot Ball Team '06; Class Foot Ball and Basket Ball Teams; Union Literary Society; Brooks Civil Engineering Society; Captain Co. C '05-6; K. S. C. A. A.

"Capus" is fond of water, especially in the form of "lakes" where there are no "reeds" in the immediate vicinity. He is very fastidious in combing his hair and in matters of dress. Was very successful as manager of the 1906 Foot Ball Team. "Eats 'em up" in left garden every spring.





WILLIAM HUMPHREY DURHAM, B. S.
Humphrey, Ky.

Union Literary Society; Holder of Endurance Record.

"Tho' wisdom oft has sought me,
I scorned the love she brought me."

"Pud" (it might have been "Bull"), if we are to believe the myths that tradition hands down, was a Sophomore at State College while most of us were learning A, B, C's from the little painted blocks which Santa Claus brought us. Archaeologists are not agreed as to when Pud first entered college. Some claim that he is indigenous, that he never entered college, but that the latter grew up around him. Most authorities, however, are of the opinion that he is now spending his 23rd year of student life.

ALICE LYLE CRAWLEY, A. B.
Louisville, Ky.

Philosophian Literary Society; Wit Club; Associate Editor '07 "Kentuckian."

"O glorious applause,
What heart of man is proof against thy sweet, seductive charms."

"Lyle" has made the Blarney Stone famous in the United States. "Like unto spring when the forest is green." She has lately become painfully agitated about agricultural questions. Has enough class spirit to wear corduroy(s). Is universally liked and admired.

GRAHAM EDGAR, B. S.
Lexington, Ky.

K. S. C. A. A.; First Lieutenant and Adjutant '05-6; Fellow Assistant in Chemistry '06-7.

"Gigadier Brineral"—"Professor."

He does more with less effort than any man in college. Spends his spare time reading Philosophy. In his Junior year he exhibited a martial (Marshall) spirit. He is a crack tennis player and a famous heart smasher.



DAVID CHENAULT ESTILL, B. M. E.
Farmdale, Ky.

First Lieutenant '05-'06; Class Foot Ball Team '06-'07; Senior M. E. Club; K. S. C. A. A.

"Baldie" is all right and has ever taken active interest in class affairs. With a keen and quick comprehension, to say nothing of a voice soft and melodious enough to inspire the gods, Estill will be sure to win his way into the hearts of the people—that is, if his horror(?) of butting in will allow him. Our friend of the billiard-ball head piece has many good qualities, the chief one being innocence, with a fierce determination to learn the ways of the world.

ANNE SCOTT CRENSHAW, A. B.
Versailles, Ky.

Chi Epsilon Chi; Σ E; Neville Literary Society; Secretary Y. W. C. A.; Wit Club; Captain Basket Ball Team '07; Captain Class Basket Ball Team '06 and '07; Associate Editor "Kentuckian;" K. S. C. A. A.

"Cren," "Billy."

Amiable, athletic, kind-hearted, good disposition, a human phonograph of German prose and spherical trig; official peacemaker and midnight marauder and grub thief at Pat Hall. Talks in her sleep and is anxious to be considered a little devil but fails in her purpose.

WALTER AUGUSTUS FARRELL, B. M. E.
Dayton, Ky.

"Fat is easily recognized by the complete map of Germany he carries on his face. He is quiet, never thrusts himself forward, but is always ready to do his part of any task. Due to some underlying charm, "Germany" is extremely facinating to the fair sex; but he is independent, and the poor girls have to seek out our attractive friend whenever his company is gained by them. Thus he is busy kept dodging the persistent women.



CLARENCE BEAUCHAMP FISH, B. S.
Lexington, Ky.

A noble addition in the State College aquarium. It is very difficult to ascertain to what family of the marine animals he belongs, he being often identified as having qualities in common with lobsters and suckers. A typical fashion plate(?) and a devoted worshipper at the shrine of Terpsichore.

FLORA McPHEETERS GORDON, A. B.
Frankfort, Ky.

Chi Epsilon Chi; Σ E; Y. W. C. A.; Neville Literary Society; Gravity Club; Senior Basket Ball Team.

"McPheeters" hides her flirtatious spirit under a demure exterior. Claims to be a man-hater but doesn't mind cutting classes to attend "pink teas" at the Chemistry Building. Can dodge "Pres." like a professional, although an amateur at the business. Glad to graduate, but really doesn't care, for "life is a practical joke."

PAUL CLIFTON GRUNWELL, B. M. E.
Baltimore, Md.

Patterson Literary Society; Y. M. C. A.; Class Foot Ball Team '05; Chief Trumpeter Battalion '04-'05.

"P. C." alias "Stibnite" alias "High Tension" was never known to be a vigorous student until "Little Paul" told him that his work had been improving; so since then—well, he has tried. "High Tension" as the name suggests, is given to arriving at conclusions, which though generally erroneous, are sometimes correct. Energy and nerve are his capital. May he invest them profitably!

WILLIAM SHACKLETTE HAMILTON, A. B.
Brandenburg, Ky.

Class Secretary in Sophomore Year; K. S. C. Debating Team 1906; K. S. C. Committeman Intercollegiate Oratorical and Debating Associations 1905-6; Secretary and Treasurer of latter 1906-7; President Patterson Literary Society, 2nd term '07; Editor-in-Chief '07 "Kentucklan;" Class Representative; K. S. C. A. A.

"Pup"

An inventor of the highest order, finding many uses for a plain coal oil can. A devoted apostle of Morpheus, a caricature of the entire faculty. Has at one time been very popular in "heaven" but has lately made his departure, and has gone to "Noe's Ark."

ROSALIE AMELIA HARTFIELD, A. B.
Henderson, Ky.

Philosophian Literary Society.

"Sig" is noted for her hopeless passion for her bygone professor of dead languages. Simply crazy about any boy her friends like—never being willing to enter the field of battle unless as a rival. Generous to a fault—even willing to lend anyone her cake of ivory soap.

ROBERT SINGLETON HART, A. B.
Pisgah, Ky.

Sigma Chi; Mystic 13; Lamp and Cross; Dance Committee; Class Base Ball Team '04-5-6; K. S. C. A. A.

"Bob" served a two years' apprenticeship in Walter L's sweat-shop. He was liberated in Sept. '03, when for the next year with his classical brethren he enjoyed the musical efforts of "Bobby" Blanton. It was hard for him to get weaned from the familiar sounds "Now, young gentlemen, be conscientious," "That word is not incorrect, but this one would have been better. I'll just put a preference mark over it." John L's place as a nurse for Bob was taken by Prof. Neville who fed him on tempora Pegasus, roseas cervices, but especially on arborem.





JOSEPH GEORGE HERMANN, B. C.E.
Newport, Ky.

Patterson Literary Society; Y. M. C. A.; Brooks Civil Engineering Society; Class Grumbler; Basket Ball Team 1906; Class Foot Ball Team 1906-7; K. S. C. A. A.

"Joe Gans" is a professor of the manly art of boxing and aspirant to the college championship. Owner of the famous "Mormon family" umbrella, which he carries everywhere. Very quiet—except when he is awake. Knows some awful jokes. Has such a dislike for cheese in any form that he becomes disgusted at the mere mention of even the best brand, and yet he's German.

LOUISE MARIE KORNFELD, B. S.
Louisville, Ky.

Black Cat; Philosophian Literary Society; Y. W. C. A.; Class Basket Ball Team.

"Cuteness" is a fair flaxen-haired damsel who spends her time chiefly in blushing. She dearly loves to pose on the cannon and look "cute." She has "gotta be" a great chemist "already," for it's impossible for her to make a blunder "once yet."

LOUIS EDWARD HILLENMEYER, B. S.
Lexington, Ky.

Pi Kappa Alpha; Mystic 13; Lamp and Cross; Business Manager '07 "Kentuckian;" President K. S. C. A. A.; Base Ball Team '05, '06, '07; Dance Committee.

"Hilly" has been in college seven years, having entered the prep while yet a tender babe, but he now wears long pants (corduroys), a Derby hat, and actually shaves. His heart remains impervious to Cupid's darts, although he is an acknowledged lady-killer. He is also a base ball player of more than local note. A loyal friend, and loved by every member of the class and college at large. His chief ambition is to get married and settle down to a quiet farm life.

GUYLIE BENTON HOWARD, B. M. E.
Rockvale, Ky.

There is no doubt about it; "Guylie" is the "Candy Kid" with the ladies and is allowed complete freedom at Pat Hall. His success is due, probably, to his total harmlessness. He is a hard worker and will do his part of any task, being conscientious in everything he has to do.

GOLDYE THEO LAZARUS, B. S.
Louisville, Ky.

Philosophian Literary Society; Class Prophet; Associate Editor "Kentuckian" 1907; Manager Senior Basket Ball Team; Pat Hall Reporter for "Transit." K. S. C. A. A.

"Tuddy-wud" is a modern application of the ancient aphorisms—"Brevity is the soul of wit" and "Short but sweet." She is noted for her affection for her aunt and her deceased pet puppy, verging into what is known as "puppy-love." She is deeply concerned in the chemistry of love, and is a devoted follower of the chase. She seems to prefer "Bear" as game, but is, on occasions, completely satisfied with others of the masculine "deer." Oh! fickle heart!

ALBERT SHARKEY KARSNER, B. C. E.
Lexington, Ky.

Brooks Civil Engineering Society; Track Team 1906; Class Foot Ball Teams '05, '06.

"Kitty has a jaw that will hold the biggest "chaw" of tobacco on record. His favorite amusement is chewing during class hours. A warm favorite with the girls. Entertained a crowd in his strawberry patch, and thereby established a reputation as a popular member of the class. Very fast, but merely from a track man's point of view.





AUGUSTUS MONTILLMON KIRBY, A. B.
Butler, Ky.

Mu Iota; First Lieutenant Battalion '05-'06; K. S. C. Debating Team '06; Class Base Ball Team '05, '06, '07; Associate Editor "Blue and White" '06; President Senior Class; President Union Literary Society '06; Secretary K. S. C. A. A. '06-7; Dance Committee; Manager Varsity Basket Ball Team '07; Class Foot Ball Team '06, '07.

"Kirb" started his college career by putting up a stiff bluff to Sandy, from the effects of which the latter seems never to have entirely recovered. He then commenced a comparative study of Normalites which he continued for two years until a division of the "standing army" was stationed here. Last year he was proprietor of the famous Kirby Hotel, an institution on which the Phoenix looked with green eyes(?). He has now mended his ways so as to acquire the requisite dignity for holding the high office of class president.

VIOLA COSBY LEWIS, A. B.
Louisville, Ky.

Chi Epsilon Chi; Σ E; Neville Literary Society; Y. W. C. A.; "Wit Club;" Gravity Club; Associate Editor '07 "Kentuckian."

Nobody has ever contradicted her when she says that any poor fool can be merry. She is fully aware of the fact that her hair is beautiful. Loves music, flowers and poetry, but is indifferent to the opinions of men. Got 14.5 in German once, which started her aspirations for honors. Has had a lover.

FAYETTE HEWITT LAWSON, B. M. E.
Shirely, Ky.

First Sergeant K. S. C. Band; Class Foot Ball Team '06, '07.

"Mr. Boston" Lawson is a fireman by nature, and has fired a ten-foot grate on a locomotive. He is gentle and quiet never(?) expressing his views without long, previous contemplation of the subject in hand. With unmitigated nerve and persistent determination he pursues the girls to a finish; the finish usually being the presentation of a sour lemon, or the gentle murmur of "23." Won fame as the inventor of an onion-digger, which has never worked "quite right."

JAMES HERVEY LETTON, B. C. E.
Paris, Ky.

Pi Kappa Alpha; Captain Cadet Battalion '04-5; Brooks Civil Engineering Society; K. S. C. A. A.

"Hero" has waited long and patiently for a class he deemed worthy to graduate with. He is to be congratulated on his good luck at last. Has a rosy complexion and an indescribable laugh. For further information see any one at Hamilton or Campbell-Hagerman.



MARY ANDREWS LOCKRIDGE, A. B.
Mt. Sterling, Ky.

Psi Sorority; Philosophian Literary Society; Y. W. C. A.; Class Basket Ball Team '06.

"To beguile many and beguiled by one."

"Andrew" has many men on her string, but only one on her "cord." Became well known in her senior year having finished an elaborate thesis on the "Woggle Bug." Has great taste in millinery, as is shown by her selection of "Pie Caps," and is an adept in the art of posing "Under the banana tree."

LEO LOGAN LEWIS, B. M. E.
Lexington, Ky.

Sigma Alpha Epsilon; Mystic 13; Lamp and Cross; Dance Committee.

"Loag" installs electric plants on his nerve, Beau Brummel of the class. Shark in electricity, due to previous preparation. A little backward in his youth, he has pushed onward and is showing some signs of manhood. In his senior year, he formed a great admiration for Dumps—"Birds of a feather," etc.



JAMES TALBOT MADISON, B. C. E.
Millersburg, Ky.

Brooks Civil Engineering Society; Class Foot Ball Team '05, '06.

"Jiu Jitsu" is a very reserved and model young man. Never known to say anything to, about, for, or against anybody or anything. Laughed once at one of Stan Baer's numerous jokes. Changes the expression of his face twice every term.

FLORENCE MAY MADDOCKS, B. S.
Murfreesboro, Tenn.

Black Cat; Σ E; Secretary of Philosophian Literary Society; Vice President Y. W. C. A.; Class Vice President in Junior and Senior Years; Senior Basket Ball Team.

"Little Florence," commonly known as "Easy Mark," is a "sweet" little girl who has only been known to have flirted once. This occured when Prince Charming returned her pencil in the history class, another application of Beauty and the Beast. Her highest aspiration is to be an assistant to Aunt Lucy.

CHARLES ALFRED MAHAN, B. S.
Lancaster, Ky.

Union Literary Society; Laboratory Assistant in Agriculture.

"Chass" entered the sophomore class and has been one of the hardest working and most faithful members. He early gained quite a reputation as a locksmith, and has since distinguished himself as an electrician in the Agricultural Department, where he holds forth as Lab assistant. It is plain that Mathews beat Dope out of a good man. "Chass" is fond of going on excursions when no chaperon is along.

THOMAS BROWN McCLELLAND, A. B.
Lexington, Ky.

Kappa Sigma; Lamp and Cross; K. S. C. A. A.

"Mac," like a wild duck, when the winter of 1904 approached migrated to the South from the cane brakes of K. U. and "lit" near the State College pond. Various reasons are given for his making this migration, but as they have not been authenticated we shall suppress them. Mac's most singular trait is his attitude toward faking in class and examinations, namely: "When I am in class, I fake with the class; but when I come to examination, I put away such things."

SADIE MARTIN, A. B.
Latonia, Ky.

"Thou pensive nun, devout and pure,
Sober, steadfast and demure."

A shy miss who manages adroitly and contrary to K. S. C. custom to keep her love affairs to herself. Very negligent in matters of education and has designs on "Old Jack." Drives the matron to distraction by her loud voice and has contracted the midnight "feast" habit.

WALTER McKINNEY, B. C. E.
Mount Salem, Ky.

Varsity Foot Ball Team '05, '06; Class Foot Ball Team '03; Class Base Ball Team '04, '05, '06; Brooks Civil Engineering Society; K. S. C. A. A.

"Minnie" is a good combination of farmer and foot ball player. Of late has turned into a social star, dimming his other attainments. Can give a better imitation of braying than any known living animal other than the one he imitates. Sings sixty-nine different songs, alternating between the two "tunes" he knows. Studied some one day.





WILLIAM DURRETT NICHOLLS, B. S.
Bloomfield, Ky.

Patterson Literary Society; Vice President Agricultural Society '06; Associate Editor "Kentuckian;" Second Lieutenant Battalion '05, '06; Winner Crum Declamatory Medal; Winner Patterson Oratorical Medal; Representative in Intercollegiate Contest '05; Class Orator '06; K. S. C. A. A.; CHAIRMAN OF RING COMMITTEE.

"Willie D." is an ambitious youth who has not rushed more than ten girls in one week. He has a large share of executive ability as shown in his management of the Senior Ring fracas. Loves to sing the ancient ballad "Oh! Don't You Remember, Sweet Alice," and puts into that simple ballad the pathetic sentiment of a hopeless love affair. His versatility is his chief charm, he being a reporter, a sassafras and a Beau Brummel, and an "experimentalist" all in one, having ably illustrated the last vocation in the debut (coming out) of the seat of his corduroys P. D. Q.

INA KAY SMITH, A. B.
Lexington, Ky.

Chi Epsilon Chi.

"Ina K.", a charming and youthful maiden who showed good sense in leaving K. U. before her Senior year. She says that she thinks the Thenior Boyth treat Mith Kinkead awfully. Likes to work, having the large number of seven hours per week, but is pleased with college, especially with A. St. Clair.

THOMAS FOREMAN OTT, B. S.
Lexington, Ky.

K. S. C. A. A.; Associate Editor "Kentuckian."

"Tommy-rot" has a very happy, guileless smile and a new girl every week. Good-natured to a fault. Divides his time between the "State College Box" and the skating rink. A superb tease, and a sylph-like dancer. Introduced sea-foam in Lexington, and has been the instigator of some good jokes. Says "Grace" oftener than any man in college.

CHARLES SWIFT PARRISH, A. B.
Lexington, Ky.

Sigma Chi; Mystic 13; Lamp and Cross; Class Base Ball Team '05, '06.

His ma named him "Swift," but Sandy rechristened him "Slow," because his "bright and smiling countenance" so seldom appeared promptly at 8:30 a. m., when as a beardless youth he was wrestling with Saintsbury. He is said to be the idol of a certain Patterson Hall girl's heart; yet Boggess assures us that this is only an idle rumor.

MILDRED STILES, A. B.
Chicago, Ill.

Black Cat; President Philosophian Literary Society; Class Giftorian; Senior Girls' Basket Ball Team.

"Milly."
State College has found that Chicago's contribution is a person of many gifts and of pleasing styles. She is fond of Calculus and has been known to study Ethics before class-time, but sometimes finds a diversion in shooting burglars and playing basket ball. Likes rabbits in general, but "Bunny" in particular.

FRANK CHESTER PAULLIN, B. C. E.
Springfield, Ill.

Mu Iota; Foot Ball Team '05, '06; Captain Foot Ball Team '06; Manager Base Ball Team '07; Captain Artillery '05-6; Brooks Civil Engineering Society.

Another of our representatives of the "Sucker State." Wherever he stops for fifteen minutes he leaves his hat, collar or shirt, and never comes back for it. Works whenever he can't find something to read, smoke or talk to. Warm friend of Calculus. Was in with Acker and Cram on "rabbit-stew." Never worries as long as the trains stop at Williamstown.





FRED JONES RANKIN, B. M. E.
Monticello, Ky.

Tau Beta Pi; Union Literary Society; Class Foot Ball Team '05; K. S. C. A. A.

"Fritz" says that "F" stands for "Fritz" and also for a word that rhymes with "cake." Hard study and worry has caused a shortage of hair, but hasn't diminished his gall a particle. Good-natured Scotchman, quite a taking youth, extremely fond of ladies. Possesses an unlimited amount of energy applied in the wrong direction. Has a rapacious appetite.

ELIZABETH WARD WALLIS, B. S.
Lexington, Ky.

Psi Sorority; Σ E; Neville Literary Society; President Y. W. C. A.; K. S. C. A. A.

"Rusty" is an ambitious girl, whose one desire is to enlighten the heathen souls in darkest Africa. An accomplished convention-delegate who only wishes one would take place in California. Temperate in all things save in her encouragement of class spirit.

N. B.—We wish to explain that her missionary inclinations emanated from a heart-to-heart talk with Vandy.

(Signed.) EDITORS.

ELIJAH LAYTHAM REES, B. C. E.
Lexington, Ky.

Tau Beta Pi; Brooks Civil Engineering Society; Tau Beta Pi Scholar and Winner of $100 Scholarship Prize.

"Josh" has the gift of studying at all times and all the time. Is a great speech-maker, if you can get him started. Prides himself on his "aesthetic tastes." Believes in travel for instruction rather than pleasure. Violently opposed to the doctrines of Democracy and pre-destination. Shaves his head regularly every six weeks.

PERRIN RULE, B. M. E.
Falmouth, Ky.

Sigma Nu; Lamp and Cross; Base Ball Team '04, '05, '06, '07; Captain Base Ball Team '06; Captain Class Foot Ball Teams '05, '06; Secretary and Treasurer Senior Class; Associate Editor "Kentuckian;" K. S. C. A. A.

"Pete" is the "Home-run Hagger y" of the Senior Class. He is stolid, slow to anger, and a good worker. In the fall, was concrete inspector for the Q. & C. depot. Worked hard sitting around looking wise. Easily one of the best Mechanical Engineers in the class.

MARGARET BUTLER WEBSTER, A. B.
Louisville, Ky.

Chi Epsilon Chi; Σ E; Neville Literary Society; Y. W. C. A.

"There must be something in her, such great names imply greatness."

"Lady," "Peggy."

Proud of the fact that some few people call her a flirt. Fond of walks on cool Sunday evenings. Can get "Moore," eat "Moore" candy and wear "Moore" roses than any other girl in college. Fond of animals, especially "Hoss"-es. Has a lover; see Lexie's Autobiography.

GEORGE GWYN SCEARCE, B. S.
Frankfort, Ky.

An interesting specimen of the Vertebrata whose life history consisted of a dormant stage in a Bible college, followed by a sudden awakening and metamorphosis into a member of the corduroy group of "know-it-alls."





BENJAMIN FRANKLIN SCHERFFIUS, B. S.
Lexington, Ky.

Union Literary Society; Agricultural Society.

"Scheff" came to college in 1897 and in the decade which has passed since his advent, has become strongly attached to the college. In the meantime in the employ of the Kentucky Experiment Station he has waged relentless war on the makers and venders of rotten and embalmed horseflesh, rats, etc. Though Scheff is a quiet sort of a fellow yet deep down in his abdomen beats the warm heart of the ladies man.

CHARLES EDGAR SCHOENE, B. M. E.
Henderson, Ky.

Patterson Literary Society.

"Shone" is a devoted disciple of Morpheus, and if slow, is also sure. Fond of photography, and an ardent admirer of the fair sex at a distance. Good disposition, always in for a good time as he sees it, and ever willing to do his part toward that end. If genuine Dutch tenacity, coupled with absolute honesty can achieve success Charlie has an excellent prospect.

PHILIP FRANCIS SHANNON, B. C. E.
Lexington, Ky.

Kappa Alpha; Mystic 13; Lamp and Cross; Local Editor of "Transit" '06-7; Brooks Civil Engineering Society; Assistant Business Manager of "Kentuckian;" Manager of Track Team '07; Dance Committee; K. S. C. A. A.

"Phil" acted as a shadow to Bob Scott for two years, then changed to Red Woodard. Everyone, is impressed by his deep, manly voice. Has a special liking for electricity, judging from the number of exams he took. Of course he appeals to all the girls. Goes with Red everywhere except to dances.

HOWELL DAVIS SPEARS, B. S.
Lexington, Ky.

Phi Delta Theta; Mystic 13; Lamp and Cross; First Lieutenant Cadet Battalion '05-6; Student Assistant in Chemistry.

"Doodles" claims to be a C(h)arter member of society. An able exponent of the graft system. Has a sunny disposition and an attractive "Chin." Assistant matron of Pat Hall. His chemical research has led him to the discovery of the wonderful tonic "Nervine." Goes to dances disguised in a pink domino.

JOSEPH MILES SPRAGUE, B. M. E.
Caseyville, Ky.

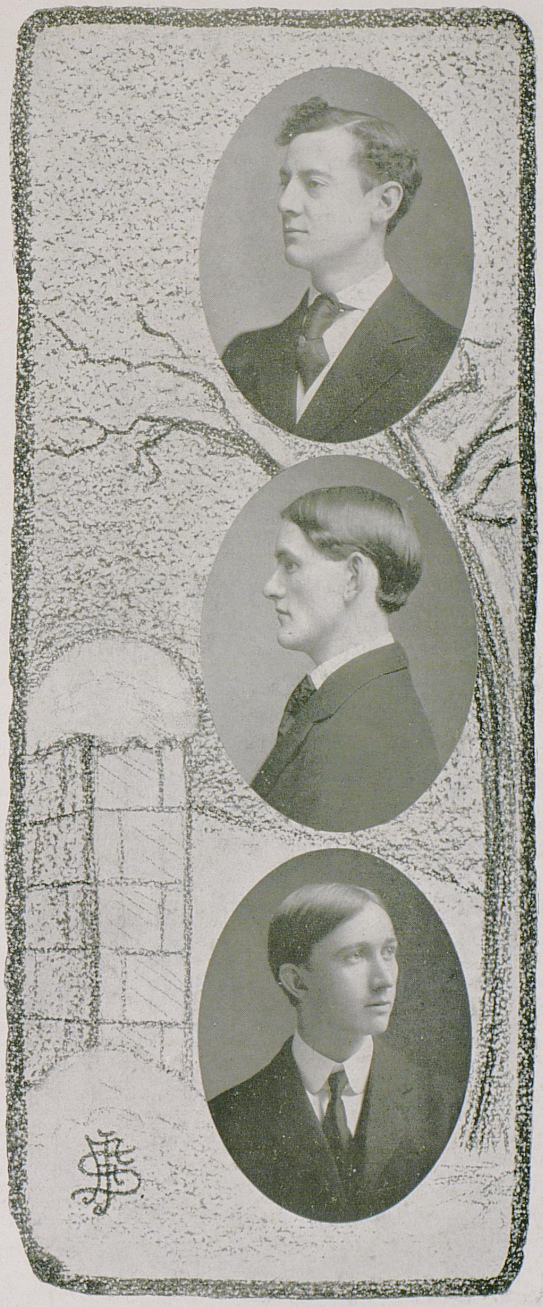
Mu Iota; Class Base Ball Team '06; Lieutenant and Quartermaster '05-6; Subscription Manager "Kentuckian;" K. S. C. A. A.

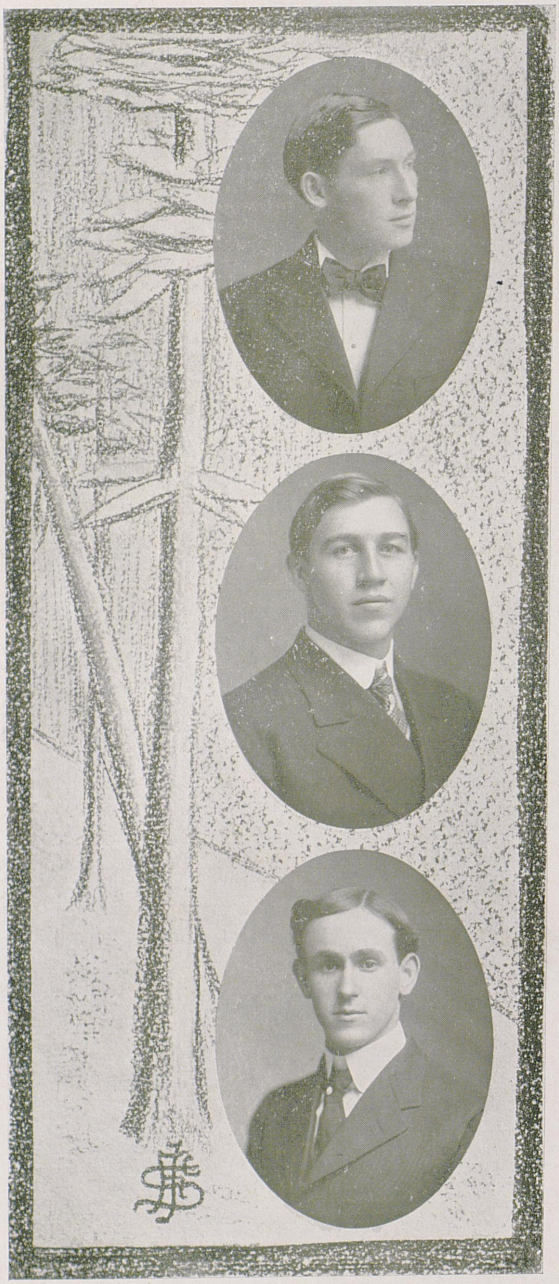
"Bill Ed" is a chap of very mysterious disposition. Disappeared with Kirby once, and was not seen by his room-mates for two days. An adept at "Dutch" dancing. A constant reader of the Morganfield Sun. His worst bugbear was Dope but by constant efforts he managed to overcome this impediment. Joint proprietor with Acker and Yager of "the parlor" in "heaven." Noted as a slinger of big English.

JAMES FRANCIS STIGERS, B. C. E.
Frankfort, Ky.

Tau Beta Pi; Brooks Civil Engineering Society; K. S. C. A. A.

"Jim Crow" was raised among the beautiful hills and rocks of Franklin County, and somewhat resembles them in appearance. Known to have one girl friend—E. P. M. Was suspected of being green but was found to be "all right." Wakes up to the realization that he is alive quite often. Never known to have any special likes or dislikes.





GEORGE MORRIS STRACHAN, B. C. E.
Louisville, Ky.

Brooks Civil Engineering Society; Class Foot Ball Team '05.

"Jack." A bundle of "nerve" wrapped up in some "sporty clothes and topped off by an inexpressible derby. Didn't know whether to graduate or stay in the mountains. Never backward about asking a favor. Finishes drawings in quick time when necessary. Does fancy stunts on skates and with girls.

GORDON SUMNER, B. C. E.
Greenville, Ky.

Foot Ball Team '06; Track Team '05, '06, '07; Winner of Medal for Athletic Championship '06; Brooks Civil Engineering Society; Y. M. C. A.; K. S. C. A. A.

"Gordie." A Crack Athlete without training. Won indoor championship in short order style without training or practice. Rooms at Y. M. C. A. and all his actions are in keeping with his residence. Becomes overjoyed whenever we win a foot-ball game. Knows more than if he had studied.

JOHN WILLIAM THOMAS, B. M. E.
Georgetown, Ky.

"John Willie."English has made his college career rather unpleasant; but after a hard struggle he freed himself from its bonds. He is rapidly developing into an old man; knows one thing and is therefore content. If he is spared to attain the ripe old age of Methusaleh he will make his mark in the world. Queer, gloomy, peculiar. Wrapped in the solitude of his own originality. A great student of nature.

JAMES WETSTEIN THORNE, B. M. E.
Louisville, Ky.

Tau Beta Pi; Patterson Literary Society; Class Foot Ball Team '05, '06; Track Team '06, '07.

"Jimmie," an honest, conscientious fellow who is "only joking." A good student, a hard worker, but extremely fond of babyish tricks—in fact, is more or less of a baby. He is rapidly getting on to the ways of the world, and was once known to laugh at one of Estill's questionable jokes. For about two weeks in the midst of the second term "Jimmie" was not seen around the college, and it was rumored that he had been assassinated by a Normalite for throwing water.

BEVERLY TODD TOWERY, A. B.
Providence, Ky.

President Patterson Literary Society, First Term; Winner Patterson Declamatory and Oratorical Contests '07; K. S. C. Representative in Intercollegiate Oratorical Contest '07; Member Debating Team '07; Class Foot Ball Team '04, '05, '06; Class Poet.

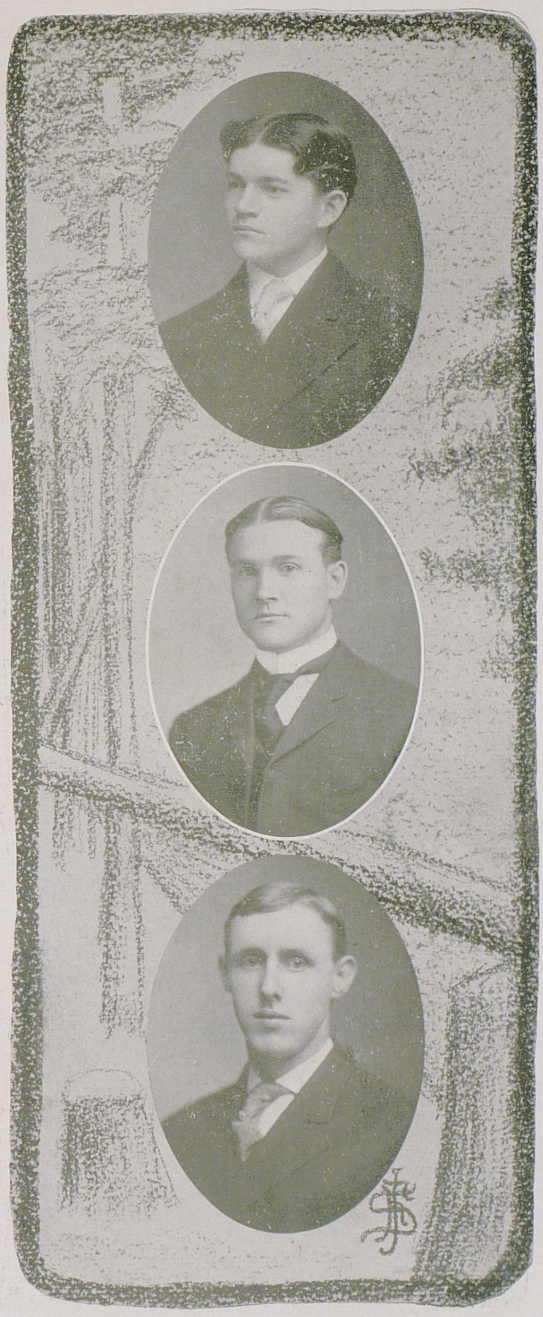
"As tedious as a twice-told tale."

"Bay Tree" has the sweet, innocent face of a cherub with the guileless expression of credulous childhood. Noted for a poem delivered extemporaneously in his Freshman year. His wisdom on varied and various subjects has caused the enthusiastic admiration of all his colleagues and worthy profs. Loves all the ladies in general and Miss Kinkead in particular. Pet expression is, "Hello, girls."

WILLIAM DRANE WOODWARD, B. C. E.
Beaver Dam, Ky.

Brooks Civil Engineering Society; K. S. C. A. A.; Lamp and Cross; Mystic Thirteen; Business Manager "The Transit;" Assistant Business Manager '07 "Kentuckian;" Captain Second Base Ball Team '06; Captain Class Foot Ball Team '05, '06; Captain Class Base Ball Team '06.

"Red." A large, red-haired gentleman, very well and very favorably known. Has tried several times to learn to smoke. Is a little girl-shy, but has taken some dancing lessons. Hardly a social lion, but shines more in a class fight. Knows who stole the honey in June, 1906, and everything else that goes on. All Southern timekeeper and the Business Manager for the "Transit."





JOHN JOEL YAGER, B. M. E.
Leitchfield, Ky.

Picked Every Lock in the Campus '03, '04, '05, '06, '07; K. S. C. A. A.

"Jack," the locksmith, has a wit as keen as a mud fence and a disposition as bright as the sun. Always willing to work—when there is no work to be done. He has won his way into the hearts of his instructors. Without effort Jack has become a social king, his chief attraction being a debonair appearance and a pleasing smile.

"BILLY BOY" CROGHAN, "S. M."
Lexington, Ky.

Senior mascot. We place his picture among our own as being the only member of this bunch—male member, of course—who has any pretensions at all to good looks, and with whom all the girls are in love, and not ashamed to admit it.

Senior History

IN the beginning, or to be more accurate, in September, 1900, "Kitty" Karsner and "Hilley" entered the First Prep, imbued with the idea that at the far distant date of June, 1906, they would graduate and go back to "the dear old farm." But they were young and knew not what was best. When they were older they realized their mistake and made haste to get in line for '07 or "bust." In 1901 a mighty sound was heard. Jack Dodd, with his brass lungs, had arrived and was trying to make John L.'s ears drink in the mellifluous sounds that issued from his throat in explaining some rule in Patterson's Grammar. At this time also, Bob Hart left Pisgah and came down to get a closer view of the promised land. Next came "Capus" Donan, in 1902, from the land where hoop-poles and feed-baskets are legal tender, and about the same time "Pup" Hamilton crept from his kennel and struck a hot trail for K. S. C., having smelled P. C. Grunwell, who had left his Maryland to hide himself away in the catacombs of Walter K.. "Beef" Brewer, "Bill Ed" Sprague, and "Little" Schoene decided that Roark's side-door worked easier on its hinges than the cellar-door which led from the Prep to the ground floor of college, and so said, "Us for the side-door!" All these men passed safely through the ordeal known as "final exams," and stood ready to welcome the vast throng of comrades-to-be who came in the fall of 1903 to form the since famous class of '07.

On a bright day in September, the class met for the first time in Sandy's room, at 8:30 a. m. (Morpheus has since been cheated out of this half-hour.) Our instructor, addressing us for a few moments in accents to us then unfamiliar, in his inimitable way of weaving into his discourse whatever happens to come to hand, no matter how remotely connected with the subject under consideration it may seem to be, presently drew forth a picture representing two babes of a very tender age swinging by their hands from a stick held overhead. This, he said, tended to show man's descent from lower forms; and by making monkeys of us in an examination to be held shortly to separate the "sheep" from the "billy goats" he would demonstrate that some of us were suffering from an acute attack of atavism.

Having been assured of the great pleasure the opportunity of gazing upon our bright and smiling countenances had caused him, and having been requested again to gladden his heart on the morrow, we descended the stairs and came before Jimmy, who stood ready to elucidate all the principles of "Trig." He started us on the accurately built road of mathematics and then bade us *us revoir* but not *adieu*. Now came the first parting of our ways, a divergence that has grown greater from year to year, and will reach its culmination when in June we separate, each to go his own way. Some went from Mathematics to Wood-Shop and Drawing, others to the *deutsches* Zimmer of Herr Prof. Wernicke. It would be a labor of love to trace the history of this great class day by day, describing all its adventures, its trials and hardships, and its ever steady progress, but space will allow us to mention a few only of the most important events that have stamped the class of '07 into the memory of the college.

In our Freshman year, we played the Sophomores in a foot ball game consisting of three "halves," and the score stood at the end of the third 0 to 0. Later in the year, we defeated the Preps in basket ball. We rounded out the year by accompanying the battalion, of which we were then an integral part, to St. Louis in order to see the big fair as well as to learn how little food it really takes to sustain a person for ten days.

At the beginning of the Sophomore year, we began to show signs of class spirit, although we still possessed many of the mob-like attributes common to most ex-Freshmen. Just to show the world that Sophs, however little it might be, were

yet somewhat better than those greenest of creatures called Freshmen, we saw fit to dictate to the class of '08 the style of headgear that they must wear—very small caps, symbolic of their brain development. It was necessary to use force to obtain obedience to this edict, as the Freshies had not yet learned to submit quietly to properly constituted authority. By the end of the year the class of '07 had as strong an organization as any in school and was able to hold its own in all contests of any kind whatever, even against the dignified Seniors, with whom we were once brought into conflict, the result of which was that no tree was planted that year by Seniors.

The opening of the Junior year found bees buzzing in the bonnets of several of our members. The political fever had struck our class. After a few of our demogogical brethren had boosted their own candidacy for class president, the class met and elected Don Pedro, the general favorite, who had shown his running ability in the 100 and 220 yard dashes. We then stood ready to meet all comers at any old game they might propose. The '06 men suggested foot ball. We met them and presented them with defeat in the form of 5 to 0. We next decided that the indoor track meet banner would make a handsome decoration for "heaven" when we should occupy those lofty quarters. Winning it was a thing of little difficulty. It only remained for us to give '06 the *coup de grace* by batting her pitcher all over the field in a game of base ball, which they rashly proposed to us, the result of which was 12 to 4. Our most splendid success was on the night of May 11, when we gave our noted Junior Prom.

Our acts and deeds as Seniors are rather current events than history, too well known to all to require mention in this place.

To speak a word about the future: Most of us expect to graduate in June, and when we go out into the world our only wish is that as great success may attend us there as that which we have enjoyed throughout our college days.



THE SENIOR GIRLS IN UNIFORM


'08

Junior Organization

C. R. Galloway ..... President.
Ella Buckner ..... Vice President.
Helen McCandless ..... Secretary.
W. C. Kiesel ..... Treasurer.
R. M. Holland ..... Orator.

COLORS: Gold and Black
CLASS FLOWER: Pansy

YELL

Rickety, reckety, rick, rack, rack,
Rah, rah, rah, Gold and Black!
Rickety, rackity, rick, rack, rate,
We are the class of nineteen-eight.



JUNIOR CLASS

Junior Roll

Name.	Course in College.	Home Address.
George S. Adair.	Mechanical Engineering.	Paris, Ky.
	Σ N; Foot Ball Team '05, '06; Track Team '06; Captain Battery '06-7.	
William O. Alden.	Civil Engineering.	Petersburg, Ky.
	Σ X; Mystic 13; Vice President Athletic Ass'n; Base Ball Team '06, '07.	
Lutie Darnall Allen.	Classical.	Lexington, Ky.
	B Φ; Philosophian Literary Society; Junior Girls' Basket Ball Team.	
Arthur W. Babbage.	Classical.	Cloverport, Ky.
	Union Literary Society; Y. M. C. A.; Winner Union Society Declamatory Contest '07; Winner of Bennet Prize '07.	
J. Frank Battaille.	Mechanical Engineering.	Lexington, Ky.
	K Σ; Mystic 13; Second Lieutenant '06-7.	
Arthur B. Beaumont.	Scientific.	Mayfield, Ky.
	Union Literary Socitey; Y. M. C. A.	
Theodore H. Becker.	Mechanical Engineering.	Louisville, Ky.
	Orchestra and Band.	
Benjamin Duncan Bell.	Civil Engineering	Nicholasville, Ky.
	Σ X; Mystic 13.	
Clarence S. Bennett.	Mechanical Engineering.	Narrows, Ky.
	Lieutenant '06-7.	
B. Warfield Bennett.	Mechanical Engineering.	Lexington, Ky.
	Σ X; T B II.	
Paul N. Blessing.	Mechanical Engineering.	Carrollton, Ky.
George T. Bogard.	Mechanical Engineering.	Golden Pond, Ky.
	First Lieutenant '06-7.	
Aberdeen O. Bowden.	Classical.	Sedalia, Ky.
	Union Literary Society; Winner Bennett Prize '06; Y. M. C. A.	
Fleming Bowlds.	Scientific.	Philpott, Ky.
	Union Literary Society; Y. M. C. A.	
Hattie E. Boyd.	Classical.	Louisville, Ky.
	Black Cat; Philosophian Literary Society.	
Leo Brewer.	Classical.	Mayfield, Ky.
	Patterson Literary Society; Basket Ball Team; Second Foot Ball Team.	
George T. Brockman.	Mining Engineering.	Louisville, Ky.
	Track Team; Second Foot Ball Team.	

Name.	Course in College.	Home Address.
J. Keith Browning.	Mechanical Engineering.	Maysville, Ky.
	K A; T B Π; Winner of Tau Beta Pi Scholarship.	
Thomson R. Bryant.	Agricultural.	Eminence, Ky.
	Patterson Literary Society; Y. M. C. A.; Basket Ball Team '05, '06, '07; First Lieutenant and Adjutant '06-7.	
Ella S. Buckner.	Classical.	Lexington, Ky.
	X E X; B Φ; Gravity Society; Class Vice President.	
G. Davis Buckner.	Scientific.	Lexington, Ky.
	K A.	
John P. Carmody.	Mechanical Engineering.	Mt. Sterling, Ky.
Sara M. Carter.	Classical.	Lexington, Ky.
	X E X; Gravity Society; B Φ; H B.	
Aubyn Chinn.	Classical.	Frankfort, Ky.
	X E X; Neville Literary Society; Gravity Society; Y. W. C. A.	
Roby W. Clay.	Mining Engineering.	Lexington, Ky.
	K A; Mystic 13.	
Hubert L. Cornelison.	Mechanical Engineering.	Richmond, Ky.
	First Lieutenant Battery '06-7.	
Morgan C. Craft.	Classical.	London, Ky.
	Union Literary Society; Y. M. C. A.	
Margaret L. Crowder.	Classical.	Lawrenceburg, Ky.
	Neville Literary Society; B Φ.	
James S. Curtis.	Mechanical Engineering.	Lexington, Ky.
	Orchestra and Band.	
Helen L. Daugherty.		
	X E X; Gravity Society; B Φ; Philosophian Literary Society; Y. W. C. A.	
Willis J. Dean.	Civil Engineering.	Owensboro, Ky.
	K A	
Newton R. Denham.	Mining Engineering.	Williamsburg, Ky.
Harold H. Downing.	Civil Engineering.	Lexington, Ky.
	T B Π; Brook C. E. Society; Captain Co. A, '06-7; Asst. in Gymnastics.	
Irbie B. Earle.	Civil Engineering.	Dawson Springs, Ky.
	Union Literary Society; First Lieutenant '06-7.	
Arthur M. Elam.	Mechanical Engineering.	Ashland, Ky.
	T B Π; Patterson Literary Society.	
Sienna C. Fried.	Classical.	Lexington, Ky.
	Philosophian Literary Society.	
Minnie C. Frost.	Classical.	Louisville, Ky.
	Philosophian Literary Society; Y. W. C. A.	
Clinton R. Galloway.	Mechanical Engineering.	Falmouth, Ky.
	Union Literary Society; Class President.	

Name.	Course in College.	Home Address.
Laura T. Galt.	Classical. Neville Literary Society; Y. W. C. A.	Louisville, Ky.
Frank H. Graham.	Mechanical Engineering.	Bowling Green, Ky.
J. Kidwell Grannis.	Civil Engineering. M I; Brooks C. E. Society; Y. M. C. A.	Flemingsburg, Ky.
Warren T. Green.	Mechanical Engineering. Captain Co. C, '06-7.	Worthville, Ky.
Russell H. Guerrant.	Mechanical Engineering. B Θ Π; Mystic 13.	Wilmore, Ky.
W. Perry B. Hamilton.	Mechanical Engineering.	Lexington, Ky.
Aliene G. Hanna.	Classical.	Lexington, Ky.
Louise S. Haynes.	Scientific. Black Cat; Philosophian Literary Society.	Indianapolis, Ind.
Joseph H. Heenan.	Scientific.	West Point, Ky.
Henry L. Herring.	Mechanical Engineering. T B Π; Union Literary Society; First Lieutenant '06-7.	Oakville, Ky.
Reuben M. Holland.	Classical. Union Literary Society; Y. M. C. A.; K. S. C. Representative in Inter-Collegiate Declamatory and Oratorical Contests '05 and '06; Class Orator; Chess Club.	Whitesville, Ky.
Thomas M. Howerton.	Civil Engineering. Patterson Literary Society; Brooks C. E. Society; Second Lieutenant '06-7.	Shelbyville, Ky.
William E. Hudson.	Civil Engineering.	Godfrey, Ky.
Robert A. Humphrey	Mechanical Engineering.	Lexington, Ky.
David K. Hutchcraft.	Mechanical Engineering.	Lexington, Ky.
Cott C. Kelley.	Civil Engineering. M I; Brooks C. E. Society; Asst. Bus. Mgr. Transit; Asst. Base Ball Mgr.	Hickory Flat, Ky.
Walter C. Kiesel.	Mechanical Engineering. Track Team '05, '06, '07; First Lieutenant '06-7; Y. M. C. A.; Class Treasurer.	Carrollton, Ky.
Estill Kirk.	Civil Engineering. Union Literary Society; Brooks C. E. Society; Chess Club.	Philpott, Ky.
Maurice C. Kirk.	Civil Engineering. Σ A E; Second Base Ball Team.	Maysville, Ky.
James C. Lewis.	Classical. Union Literary Society; Y. M. C. A.	London, Ky.
Albert M. Mathers.	Mechanical Engineering.	Carlisle, Ky.
William C. Matthews.	Mechanical Engineering.	Mayslick, Ky.
Helen L. McCandless	Scientific. Black Cat; Philosophian Literary Society; Class Secretary.	Louisville, Ky.

Name.	Course in College.	Home Address.
Graham K. McCorkle.	Mechanical Engineering. Π K A.	Eminence, Ky.
W. Viley McFerran.	Agricultural. Φ Δ Θ; Second Lieutenant '06-7.	Versailles, Ky.
Robert L. McPheron.	Normal. Φ Δ Θ; Second Lieutenant '06-7.	Somerset, Ky.
Daniel Metzler.	Mechanical Engineering.	Louisville, Ky.
Wallace Newberger.	Mining Engineering.	Louisville, Ky.
Edwin B. Oldham.	Mechanical Engineering.	Lexington, Ky.
T. James Orr.	Mechanical Engineering. Π K A; T B Π; Mystic 13.	Princeton, Ky.
Christina Pence.	Classical. Neville Literary Society; B Φ; Girls' Basket Ball Team.	Lexington, Ky.
Alphon Penrod.	Mechanical Engineering.	Lexington, Ky.
Laythom J. Pogue.	Mechanical Engineering.	Mayslick, Ky.
Colton A. Porter.	Mechanical Engineering.	Louisville, Ky.
Arthur L. Poynter.	Mechanical Engineering.	Royce, Texas.
Clayton J. Rice.	Civil Engineering.	Greenville, Ky.
William Rodes, Jr.	Scientific. Σ X; Mystic 13; Gym. Team.	Lexington, Ky.
Charles M. Roswell.	Mechanical Engineering. Lieutenant '06-7.	Sparta, Ky.
Reid J. Sampson.	Mining Engineering. K A; Mystic 13.	Middlesboro, Ky.
Robert L. Samuel.	Mechanical Engineering. K A; Mystic 13.	Maysville, Ky.
Lillian Shaw.	Classical.	Jetts, Ky.
William W. Shelby.	Mining Engineering. K A; Mystic 13.	Henderson, Ky.
Oscar L. Shultz.	Civil Engineering. Union Literary Society; Brooks C. E. Society.	Narrows, Ky.
Robert L. Sims.	Mechanical Engineering. Π K A; Captain Co. B '06-7.	Lexington, Ky.
Proctor Knott Smiley.	Mechanical Engineering.	Catlettsburg, Ky.
Milton S. Smith.	Mechanical Engineering. Σ X; T B Π.	Nicholasville, Ky.
Neville Earle Stone.	Civil Engineering. Foot Ball Team '06; Base Ball Team '06, '07.	Hopkinsville, Ky.

Name.	Course.	Home Address.
William R. Swearingen.	Civil Engineering. Σ A E; Mystic 13; Base-Ball Team.	Paris, Ky.
Sunshine Sweeny.	Classical. X E X; Philosophian Literary Society; Gravity Society.	Lexington, Ky.
Guy B. Taylor.	Scientific. Σ N.	Lexington, Ky.
Newton S. Taylor.	Mechanical Engineering. A Calculus Fiend.	Carrollton, Ky.
Madie Lee Walker.	Classical. B Φ.	Lexington, Ky.
Jane Wanless.	Classical. Ψ; Neville Literary Society; Y. W. C. A.	Louisville, Ky.
Benjamin H. Wathen.	Mechanical Engineering.	Sturgis, Ky.
James S. Watson.	Civil Engineering. Φ Δ Θ.	Lexington, Ky.
Emery Wells.	Civil Engineering. Brooks C. E. Society; Second Lieutenant '06-7.	Lexington, Ky.
Azra L. Wilhoite.	Mechanical Engineering. T B Π; First Lieutenant '06-7.	Utica, Ky.
Francis M. Wilkes.	Mechanical Engineering. T B Π; Captain '06-7.	Washington, Ky.
James M. Wilson.	Civil Engineering.	Louisville, Ky.
Φ Δ Θ; Mystic 13; Foot-Ball Team; Basket-Ball Team, Capt.; Associate Editor Transit; Brooks C. E. Society.		
Robert C. Wilson.	Mechanical Engineering.	Lexington, Ky.
Carter L. Wilson.	Mechanical Engineering. B Θ Π.	Louisville, Ky.
Howard Clifford Yates.	Classical. Σ A E; Patterson Literary Society.	Covington, Ky.

The Class of '08

IT IS said that when the beautiful Pandora was being made ready to send into the world, Jupiter called all the Gods together and instructed each to bestow upon the creature some characteristic. The one gave to her beauty, another grace, another wisdom, another knowledge, and so it continued until the last presented her with that priceless jewell, curiosity, and thereupon Love sent her into the world well satisfied that this was the most precious gift he had ever made to mankind.

And even so did President James Kennedy Patterson, on the eighth day of September, A. D. 1904, call together his corps of immortal aides to whom he spake as follows: "Behold; there is this day entrusted into our kindly care a beautiful creature; a class of a hundred and thirty-four young men and young women, representatives of their respective counties and upon whom are based the fondest hopes of the fathers who begat them and the mothers who bore them. I commend them unto you. Take them and teach them by example as well as by precept the possibilities that lie before them. Teach them to discharge faithfully and conscientiously the duties that grow out of the relations that they sustain to their fellow man and to the institution of which they constitute a part; to perform with painstaking and with diligence the tasks that devolve upon them." And quite diligently have those minor deities, our well beloved instructors, taught us by precept and by zeros at least, that the wisest plan is to take pains with the task at hand, and often have we resolved, on one day, that if the bell would just ring, we would be certain to discharge more faithfully and conscientiously the duty of preparing our lesson for the next day—a duty that grows out of the relation which we sustain to the institution of which we constitute a part.

Thus our class is being moulded into a beautiful object to bless the world. Our story is to be a twentieth century Pandora tale with the unpleasant consequences eliminated according to modern improved methods.

It was quite evident that the gift of curiosity had been given to our class before it entered college, but since our entrance, the wise have bcome wiser, the beautiful have become even more beautiful and as for knowledge, we have it in the greatest profusion. There are some members of our class who can give you detailed information upon any subject you may mention from archaeology to zymology.

When we were Freshmen our class had besides its verdure many virtues. One of these virtues was the commendable trait of "stick-to-it-iveness." This fact is obvious when it is remembered that as Freshmen we numbered one hundred and thirty-four while the junior class now numbers about a hundred and fifteen, thus indicating a smaller percentage of loss than any other class that has passed through the school in many years. The largest class that was ever graduated from this school was composd of about eighty members, but we are bidding fair to pass the hundred mark.

It has been said that while a college education is the making of some students, it is the ruin of others. This may be the case of some members of other classes, but with our class it has been the invariable rule that its members have made rapid improvement. It has been intensely interesting to watch the development of some who, when they entered, might be compared to hopeless looking larvae, but are now emerging into beautiful imagos.

It would be hard to state which part of our class is the source of the greatest pride to us. In science, engineering and classics, our students stand with the best. We cannot pass, however, without calling attention to the corps of girls who bear the proud title of juniors. In intelligence, beauty of character, and general attractiveness they stand supreme.

We realize that our lot is a goodly one and trust to a kind Providence to guide us and to enable us to utilize the advantages that are ours; to seize every opportunity that presents itself, and when they fail to present themselves, to make them and then turn them to worthy account.


'09
CHEMISTRY
ΧSC
'09

Sophomore Organization

P. H. Neblett.....President.
J. T. Neighbors.....Vice President.
H. L. Rankin.....Secretary and Treasurer.

COLORS: Blue and Old Gold
FLOWER: Goldenrod

YELL

Sis Boom Ba! Sis Boom Ba!
Sophomore! Sophomore! Rah! Rah! Rah!
Who are we? Who are we?
Sophomores, Sophomores, K. S. C.!



"SOPHS."

Sophomore Roll.

Name.	Course.	Home Address.
Mary E. Akers	Classical	Lexington, Ky.
Susan G. Akers	Classical	Lexington, Ky.
J. G. C. Alcorn	Civil Engineering	Hustonville, Ky.
L. M. Allison	Mechanical Engineering	Headquarters, Ky.
J. H. Ballard	Civil Engineering	Bryantsville, Ky.
R. C. Barbee	Civil Engineering	Lexington, Ky.
L. A. Batts	Mechanical Engineering	Newcastle, Ky.
G. W. Becker	Mechanical Engineering	Louisville, Ky.
T. C. Bell	Civil Engineering	Harrodsburg, Ky.
Edgar Bennett	Mechanical Engineering	Basin Springs, Ky.
W. C. Bewlay	Mechanical Engineering	Lexington, Ky.
P. L. Blumenthal	Scientific	Lexington, Ky.
M. E. Boales	Mechanical Engineering	Hopkinsville, Ky.
Roberta Bright	Scientific	Lexington, Ky.
F. A. Burgess	Mechanical Engineering	Louisville, Ky.
N. W. Bywater	Mechanical Engineering	Louisville, Ky.
P. R. Cabrera	Agricultural	Managua, Nicaragua.
H. S. Cannon	Classical	Nicholasville, Ky.
T. C. Carroll	Classical	Louisville, Ky.
S. E. Caudill	Civil Engineering	Whitesburg, Ky.
F. F. Cawood	Civil Engineering	Harlan, Ky.
J. F. Chambers	Civil Engineering	Owensboro, Ky.
G. K. Chapman	Civil Engineering	Owensboro, Ky.
M. C. Cheek	Civil Engineering	Fulton, Ky.
O. B. Chisholm	Agricultural	Acton, Ky.
Holton Cook	Civil Engineering	Murray, Ky.
W. L. Coons	Civil Engineering	Lexington, Ky.
A. J. Crawford	Mechanical Engineering	Georgetown, Ky.
J. S. Crosthwaite	Classical	Lexington, Ky.
H. A. Davis	Scientific	Maysville, Ky.
G. F. Doss	Mechanical Engineering	Shelbyville, Ky.
T. P. Dufour	Mechanical Engineering.	Carrollton, Ky.
J. W. Duncan	Civil Engineering	Burlington, Ky.
K. S. Edwards	Mechanical Engineering.	Ludlow, Ky.
H. E. Eifort	Mechanical Engineering.	Ashland, Ky.
J. C. Elgin	Civil Engineering	Paris, Ky.
C. B. Ellis	Classical	Treacy, Ky.
J. M. Fishback	Mechanical Engineering.	Pine Grove, Ky.
Fred Garman	Scientific	Lexington, Ky.
Robert Garrett	Agricultural	Fort Garrett, Ky.
C. C. Garvin	Civil Engineering	Olive Hill, Ky.
J. W. Gilbert	Mechanical Engineering.	Owensboro, Ky.
W. M. Greathouse	Mechanical Engineering.	Hawesville, Ky.
R. S. Haff	Civil Engineering	Frankfort, Ky.
A. P. Hamilton	Mining Engineering	Uniontown, Ky.
Lizzie B. Hardesty	Scientific	Muir, Ky.
D. N. Harp	Civil Engineering	Muir, Ky.
Clyde Haynes	Mechanical Engineering.	Morganfield, Ky.
J. A. Hopgood	Civil Engineering	Morganfield, Ky.
W. E. Hord	Scientific	Maysville, Ky.
E. E. Horine	Mechanical Engineering.	Nicholasville, Ky.
J. S. Horine	Mechanical Engineering.	Nicholasville, Ky.
T. F. Hudgins	Mechanical Engineering.	Olive Hill, Ky.
Charles Jablow	Mechanical Engineering	Louisville, Ky.

Name.	Course.	Home Address
C. A. Johns	Mechanical Engineering	Lexington, Ky.
Sara Kaufman	Scientific	Lexington, Ky.
A. W. King	Mechanical Engineering	Bardstown, Ky.
W. C. Lee	Classical	Campbellsburg, Ky.
H. T. Letton	Agricultural	Millersburg, Ky.
Emmett Logan	Agricultural	Bowling Green, Ky.
H. H. Lowry	Mechanical Engineering	Nicholasville, Ky.
R. L. Maddox	Classical	Mayfield, Ky.
L. T. Marks	Mechanical Engineering	Versailles, Ky.
J. E. Mastin	Agricultural	Versailles, Ky.
J. R. McCutcheon	Mechanical Engineering	Beattyville, Ky.
W. C. McDowell	Civil Engineering	Lexington, Ky.
Earl McGarvey	Classical	Lexington, Ky.
W. I. McNamara	Mechanical Engineering	Lexington, Ky.
G. C. Mills	Mechanical Engineering	Kenton, Ky.
V. Y. Moore	Classical	Marion, Ky.
P. H. Neblett	Classical	Turner's, Ky.
J. T. Neighbors	Mechanical Engineering	Glendale, Ky.
Henrietta Oberdorfer	Classical	Paris. Ky.
E. B. Orem	Mining Engineering	Campbellsburg, Ky.
E. B. Perrine	Mechanical Engineering	Maysville, Ky.
J. H. Powell	Classical	Richmond, Ky.
F. C. Powell	Civil Engineering	Carlisle, Ky.
H. C. Power	Mechanical Engineering	Flemingsburg, Ky.
H. L. Rankin	Mechanical Engineering	Rankin, Ky.
S. A. Rapier	Mechanical Engineering	Bardstown, Ky.
H. J. Rice	Mechanical Engineering	Maysville, Ky.
G. B. Riedel	Mechanical Engineering	Holt, Ky.
B. F. Robinson	Civil Engineering	Lexington, Ky.
Mary Rodes	Classical	Lexington, Ky.
H. B. Sanders	Scientific	Kirkwood, Ky.
W. P. Sayers	Mechanical Engineering	Erlanger, Ky.
G. T. Scott	Agricultural	Earle's, Ky.
M. W. Shankland	Civil Engineering	Lexington, Ky.
Shelby Shanklin	Mechanical Engineering	Lexington, Ky.
A. D. Silva	Mechanical Engineering	Newport, Ky.
J. M. Simmons	Scientific	Richmond, Ky.
R. W. Smarr	Civil Engineering	Brooksville, Ky.
H. A. Speyer	Scientific	Kansas City, Mo.
W. O. Stackhouse	Classical	Lexington, Ky.
Mattie Stivers	Classical	Paris, Ky.
B. E. W. Stout	Civil Engineering	Owensboro, Ky.
Harry Strachan	Scientific	Louisville, Ky.
D. C. Talbott	Mechanical Engineering	Middletown, Ky.
J. J. Tigert	Mechanical Engineering	Louisville, Ky.
H. E. Townsend	Mechanical Engineering	Bowling Green, Ky.
A. H. Ummethun	Mechanical Engineering	Frankfort, Ky.
Willard Vories	Civil Engineering	Monterey, Ky.
L. D. Wallace	Classical	Lexington, Ky.
T. P. Warren	Mechanical Engineering	Lexington, Ky.
C. D. Wells	Civil Engineering	Bardstown, Ky.
Charles White	Mechanical Engineering	Warsaw, Ky.
B. D. Williams	Mechanical Engineering	Crofton, Ky.
J. F. Wilmott	Mechanical Engineering	Hutchison, Ky.
B. D. Wilson	Scientific	Lexington, Ky.
E. F. Worthington	Agricultural	Morgan, Ky.
A. G. Yankey	Civil Engineering	Springfield, Ky.

Sophomore History.

THE class of '09, like other Freshies, came into college a happy but verdant crowd, wise in our own ignorance; like other Freshies. we believed in hard work alone as productive of success, and our minds were filled with good resolutions; like other Freshies, we feared the blustering bravado of "Sandy" and rejoiced in the glowing, good-nature of Musty, whose realms were always filled with some of our number; like the others, we never skipped chapel, went to all public receptions (Y. M. C. A., etc.), and some of us even fell in for reveille each morning at the very heathenish hour of 6:30. And, like all the rest, we gradually awoke to a realization of the fact that "a good bluff is rather to be chosen than much hard study," we broke all of our good resolutions, we discovered that Sandy's words were as so much chaff, and that behind Musty's jovial ways reposed a tyrant in disguise, to be visited only at very occasional intervals, and, as a finishing touch to our education, we quit going to the receptions, skipped chapel now and then, and tried to live down the bitter disgrace of having ever attended revielle.

These are a few points in which we are exactly similar to many classes which have gone before. In them we were like the "common herd" (to use our friend Maxson's favorite expression). In them we did as many others have done, as many will do. But we firmly believe that there are some points in which we differ from those other classes, some things in which the banner of '09 stands out above all the rest. It may be that these points of difference exist only in our own egotism, we trust not; at any rate, do us the justice to read on and decide for yourself.

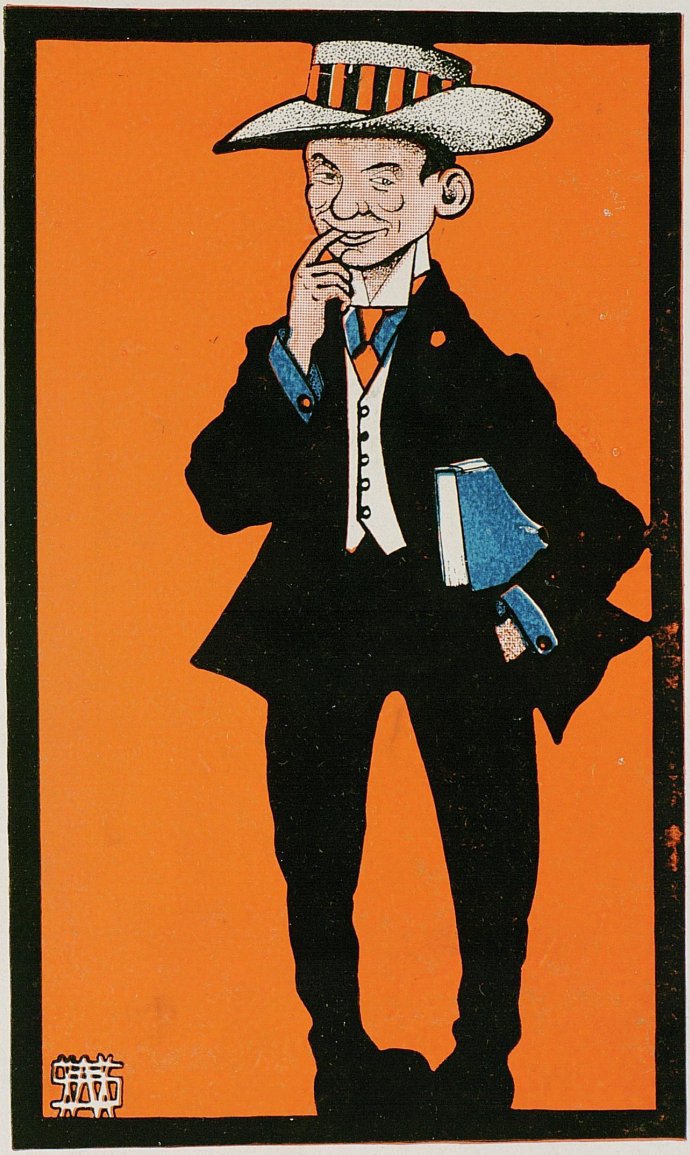
Our record in class fights and games is indeed enviable. As Freshmen, we entirely ruined the fighting spirit of '08, when we tenderly laid them on the green sward, November 1, 1905. This year, having reached the dignity of Sophomores, we have been uniformly victorious, although badly handicapped in every contest. In foot ball, our friends, the class of '10, were badly defeated in one of the prettiest class games ever seen at State. And the class fight,—well, to say the least of it, the victory of 80 over 160 is certainly a glorious triumph; and to Worthington, whose bravery was largely responsible for our success, we give unlimited praise.

In college athletics we are well represented. We possess the champion gymnast of the college and winner of last year's tournament, John S. Crosthwaite. The star member of the basket ball team, R. C. Barbee, is a Sophomore; and on the

foot ball team we have Elgin and Speyer, of the first team, Captain Logan, Cook, Chisholm, Haynes, Hopgood, Cabrera, Bywaters, Eifort and others of the second team.

In fact, we feel that we make no idle boast when we say that the class of '09, although small in quantity, is great in quality. In athletics, in scholarship, in every phase of college life, we are justly proud of our former deeds, and we sincerely hope that our future may be as rich in work, in play, in general good spirit, as has been our past.





Freshman Organization

J. T. Bodkin ..... President.
Nell Wallis ..... Vice President.
H. W. Smith ..... Secretary-Treasurer.

GOLORS: Black and Red.
FLOWER: Carnation.

YELL

Rackety-cax! Co-ax, Co-ax!
Rackety-cax! Co-ax, Co-ax!
Hoo-rah! Hoo-rah!
Freshman, Freshman, Rah! Rah! Rah!



"FRESH"

Freshman Roll

CLASSICAL

I. C. BROWN R. H. BROWN MARIETTA CASSADY W. G. CLUGSTON
LELAH COLLINS FLORENCE CROWDER J. F. DAVIS
ELOISE GINN RHODA GLASS M. S. GOLDNAMER G. D. HART
BESSIE HAYDEN ALPHA HUBBARD H. H. HUDSON
BETSY JOHNSON JOHN McDONALD MARY BELLE PENCE SHULTY RIGGS
C. O. RYAN ESTHER VAUGHN E. B. WEBB

SCIENTIFIC

R. W. ADAMS EMMA L. BAKER H. I. BURGUIERES HAVILAND CARR
N. M. GAY OSCAR IRVINE LIDA JONES C. C. MAYHALL
CYRIL MILLER R. H. POINDEXTER W. D. REDDISH ELMER REMBOLD
I. W. ROBERTSON ETHEL C. SHAW WALLACE UTTERBACK
H. L. WALKER NELL V. WALLIS J. T. WICKERSHAM J. H. WILCOX

AGRICULTURAL

G. R. EASTWOOD A. R. EWAN A. P. HERRING J. L. OREM
F. F. SCHERFFIUS M. K. SNYDER J. A. SUGG J. A. WILSON

PEDAGOGY

CORDA FUQUA E. H. WEBB MARGARET VAN METER M. K. STONER

MINING ENGINEERING

P. B. BLAKEMORE J. R. BURCHFIELD G. M. HENDRICKSON J. W. NORTON
S. B. PRICE W. A. REITER

CIVIL ENGINEERING

R. M. BARKER T. D. BEST H. J. CAMPBELL H. R. CREAL
J. G. ESTES W. C. FOX R. C. GOREY
J. M. HUGHES S. T. JACKSON O. L. KIMBROUGH HUGH LEWIS
J. S. LUSK C. W. MARSHALL O. L. MAY
J. B. MOORE E. E. MOSBY C. B. McCARTHY C. A. McCAW
F. R. NAYLOR HARRY NELSON P. P. PARKER
W. W. PEAVYHOUSE S. A. SCHACHLE W. M. SHRYOCK H. W. SMITH
L. C. STAHEL S. H. STINER A. S. WINSTON

MECHANICAL ENGINEERING

R. R. ATKINS C. K. BAIN E. C. BALL A. C. BAUM
J. T. BODKIN L. C. BRIDGES L. E. BROWN
H. E. BUNNELL JOHN CAMPBELL J. W. CARDWELL J. I. CARPENTER
H. C. CARPENTER W. C. CATLETT J. G. CHAMPION
GUS CLARKE R. H. CRAM T. W. CRAWFORD J. J. CURTIS
P. D. DARNALL J. S. DAWSON J. C. DORMAN
J. W. DUNN B. C. FORD ANNA FRANKLIN J. W. GARRETT
J. S. GARVAN J. B. GILTNER T. P. GOLDTHWAITE
L. B. GRAHAM J. F. GRIMES W. C. GULLION R. H. HANCOCK
T. H. HAYS MRS. N. P. HOPKINS IRVING HORINE
G. M. HOWARD J. I. C. HUGHES G. G. HUNT W. O. JACKSON
SHELBY JETT W. B. JOHNSON M. L. KIMBROUGH
S. KOLTINSKY W. W. LANE B. H. LOGAN DULANEY LOGAN
R. C. MAYHALL HUMPHREY MILLER V. B. MILLIGAN
G. P. MILLS J. J. MONTGOMERY O. M. MORELAND CHARLES McCARROLL
G. E. McCAULEY A. C. McCLURE F. J. McCLURE
W. C. NOLLAU THOMAS O'DAY MARGARET O'DAY L. S. O'ROARK
W. B. PAYNTER W. H. PERATT SHELBY POST
W. W. PREWITT H. T. REDD L. McK. REED J. B. RIEFKIN
J. B. ROBINSON J. B. SHELBY E. L. SHUFF
POPE SISCO THEODORE SLADE BOWERS SMITH G. W. SMITH
H. E. STEVENSON W. W. STEVENSON C. G. TAYLOR
V. M. THOMSON O. H. VAN ARSDALL H. B. WALLACE W. J. WALLER
F. T. WELLS GEORGE B. WILHOIT JOHN WILHOIT



Freshmen History

Three cheers for the Freshman Class! May her spirits ever remain "fresh" and her every student either be a "man"—or be worthy of one.

Who is there among us who is not proud of being a freshman? and indeed there are several reasons why a man should be proud of the fact; first, because he is not a prep; second, because he is not a Sophomore; third, because he has three years more before he is a Senior, and fourth, because the Freshman class is the chosen of the gods Venus, Goddess of Beauty, smiled on the girls. Jupiter, Mars, and Apollo sent their combined wishes for success to the boys; and Diana, Goddess of the Chase—of Basket-balls and 11.25's—endowed them with her characteristics till it would be impossible for them to have other than an illustrious career.

They came in with a flourish, and I am thankful to say, they have been flourishing ever since. There are about one hundred and eighty enrolled, which is very fortunate, as there is safety in numbers. I think this would apply also to trigonometry examinations if the numbers were of the right kind.

In the early part of the year, after the machinery of daily routine had been well oiled and started, class election was held in which Mr. "Bodkin" was elected class president because of his usefulness in handling "red tape." Miss Wallis was elected vice-president and Mr. Smith secretary and treasurer. Red and black were chosen as class colors.

There have been so far only three important events in the life of this infant, the Freshman class, and they have been, the flag-rush, the football game and the basket ball game. Of these the flag-rush was most important. The idea having been suggested to them by the upper classmen, the boys determined to create some similar excitement among themselves, and so challenged the Sophomores to a flag-rush the next day at twelve. After a long fight the Sophs. succeeded in getting one of their menagerie up a near by telephone pole, despite frantic clutching at his pedal extremities, and having at last reached the flag pole, "Bunny" Worthington, before the very eyes af the wailing Freshmen and exulting Sophomores slowly rent the flag in twain. And all around could have been heard the exclamation, "To think of a rabbit climbing a pole." And how appropriate seemed our colors, for red was the battle field, and black were the eyes of many a Sophomore.

Then came the Freshman-Sophomore football game in which nothing happened, exciting, except the Sophs. again won, and "Franklin" Hubbard had great difficulties with a refractory nose-guard. Then we got "beat" also in the Prep basket-ball game, but although the Preps. won, the glory lay with the Freshman girls. It seems we have had many defeats, but we feel they have been given us so we may be able to sympathize with the Freshies when we are Sophomores. We have celebrities in the class, among them Mr. Rembold, for his loving disposition, and "Franklin" Hubbard for his declamatory prowess. The Freshmen, if you notice, always look on the bright side of things, are always smiling and always on hand at any time and any place. They study well, recite fluently, behave orderly, and giggle frequently.

We feel deeply grateful to the Juniors for the support they have lent us in all our trials and tribulations, and doubly grateful to the Seniors for the support they haven't lent the Sophomores. We feel terribly proud of ourselves as a class and we well have a right to feel so. How many students consulted notes during English exam.? Only ninty-nine per cent., think of it. How many fizzed on trigonometry exam.? Only eighty-five per cent., can you believe it? Yes, we are indeed an illustrious class and we feel that we are an honor to State College, for—

I.

We are the Freshman class,
Honors we take.
Chief aim in life is to
Bluff and to fake.

II.

Brighest class ever known,
Tend to our "bizz."
Honors we dig alone,
Never do "fizz."

III.

Knowledge of world is ours,
All things we know.
German don't bother us
Nor sonnets cause woe.

IV.

If Sophomores and Juniors,
And Seniors, too,
Would on all occasions know
Just what to do,

V.

Just ask the Freshman class,
Of nineteen seven,
They'll be so perfect
They'll fly straight to Heaven.



FRESHMAN GIRLS' BASKET BALL TEAM.

ATHLETICS



Kentucky State College Athletic Association

L. E. Hillenmeyer, '07.....President.
W. O. Alden, '08.....Vice-President.
A. M. Kirby, '07.....Secretary.
H. E. Curtis.....Treasurer.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

Faculty.

A. M. MILLER, Chairman.
J. W. PRYOR.
F. E. TUTTLE.
W. W. H. MUSTAINE.

Students.

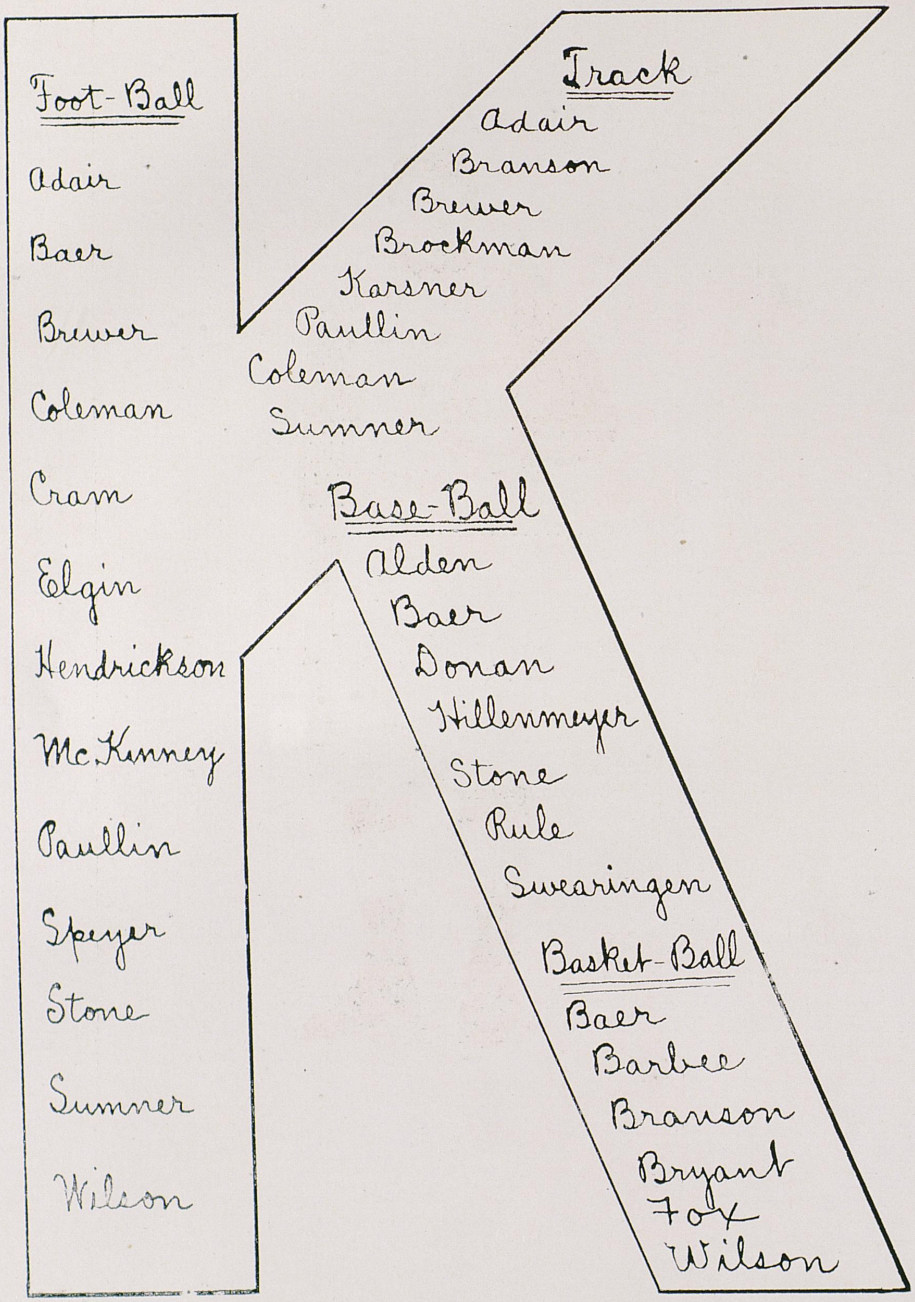
S. B. COLEMAN, '07.
B. D. BELL, '08.
J. S. CROSTHWAITE, '09.
M. S. GOLDNAMER, '10.

MANAGERS

J. D. TURNER, Graduate Manager.

A. L. DONAN, Foot Ball.
A. M. KIRBY, Basket Ball.
T. B. SHORT, Gym.
F. C. PAULLIN, Base Ball.
P. F. SHANNON, Track.

Wearers of the






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K

Football Team

J. W. Guyn ..... Coach.
A. L. Donan ..... Manager.
F. C. Paullin ..... Captain.
B. E. Brewer ..... Line Manager.

G. S. Adair, Center.
G. M. Hendrickson, Left Guard.
H. A. Speyer, Right Guard.
S. B. Coleman, Left Tackle.
B. E. Brewer, Right Tackle.
S. T. Baer, Left End.
J. C. Elgin, Jr., Right End.
N. E. Stone, Quarter Back.
J. M. Wilson, Half Back.
F. C. Paullin, Half Back.
W. McKinney, Full Back.

Substitutes—A. B. Cram, G. Sumner.

1906 SCHEDULE

October 6—Vanderbilt at Nashville.
October 20—Eminence A. C. at Lexington.
October 27—K. M. I. at Lexington.
November 2—Marietta at Lexington.
November 10—University of Tennessee at Lexington.
November 24—Georgetown College at Georgetown.
November 29—Central University at Lexington.

Football

AT the beginning of the fall term of the present collegiate year, the foot ball fever spread over our school, and many were its victims. With a goodly number of old men back in line, A. L. Donan in the managerial chair, and J. White Guyn, who in seasons past had repeatedly assisted in carrying the Blue and White to victory, acting as our coach, prospects were indeed gratifying. Athletics were carried on in a manner most pleasing to our friends and enemies alike, as every member of the team was a full-fledged, active student. Too much credit cannot be given to J. White Guyn, and to Captain Paullin and Line-Captain Brewer, for the fine showing made by our team.

After the difficulty of mastering the new rules was overcome, practice progressed nicely and it soon became evident that a good team was a surety. The first game played was with Vanderbilt University, and while the result was not victory, it was very gratifying to know that our team could hold one of the strongest teams in the South and West, as evidenced by their subsequent showing against Michigan and the Carlisle Indians, to such a comparatively small score. These games with the larger universities should be encouraged as more really good experience can be obtained in one of these games than in several games with less skilled teams.

Following our initial game were many interesting and exciting games, as can be seen from the schedule; and, on the whole, the season was a success; financially, as well as otherwise.

This was Kentucky State's first experience with the graduate system of coaching, and results were satisfactory enough to warrant its continuance.

Our Coach



J. WHITE GUYN, Foot Ball Coach.

Previous to the year 1906, State had secured foot ball coaches from the North, South, East, and West. These men, on the whole, have given satisfaction, their compensation, however, has kept pace with their knowledge of the game.

When the authorities began the task of selecting a man to train the squad of '06, they felt that among the alumni we had warriors just as capable as those sent forth from the great gridirons of the North and East. Time has proven their judgment to have been correct. Among these there were many who could have rendered excellent service; but in one especially, J. White Guyn, the qualifications to lead the team for his Alma Mater stood out in bold array.

"White" entered State in 1901 and for three years he was the idol of the foot ball population of Lexington. Weighing less than 150 pounds his work behind the line was something marvelous. A fast, clean, foot ball player, with an unerring judgment, which more than once turned defeat into victory, in 1904 he was unanimously elected captain. The victories of this matchless team shall stand forever as a monument to our athletic achievements.

The material at White's disposal was, for the most part, "green" and scarce. However, he was never heard to utter a word of despair; but with that "never-say-die" spirit which had characterized him as a player, he began the arduous task of building up a team, three weeks after the opening of college. The battles of the team did not all result in victories; however, its record was most creditable. The one thing that we are most proud of is that it was a State College team, coached by a State College man, and to J. White Guyn too much credit for its success cannot be attributed.

Our Players



PAULLIN—Captain "Buck" Paullin, right half, was a man of two years' experience which served him in good stead. He was a hard line plunger, quick to take an opening, always running low and fast. He was active and alert, being better adapted to go through an interference for a tackle than to smash it for the end. He was never taken off his guard, never found at a disadvantage, always having the interest of his team at heart. His punting was also good; but this can be accounted for, as "Buck" was always registering a kick. He is 21 years old, is 5.8 feet in height, and weighs 152 pounds.



BREWER—Line Captain "Beef" Brewer, right tackle, was again the same old star of former years. He was the heaviest man on the team, which had great weight with the players. A good ground gainer, able to run from his position and anything else with great accuracy and speed, made him a gridiron warrior to be feared and watched. He was strong on the defense, being able to smash up an interference or a player who came in his path. Things were always stirring when this "Brewer" of trouble was started. "Beef" jawed at will and the umpire. He is 21 years old, weighs 183 pounds, and stands 6.1 feet high.



ADAIR—"Georgie" was a veteran center, and proved himself to be one of those heroes whose picture should adorn the hall of foot ball fame. He was accurate and easy with his pass, and was at all times the "center" of attraction. Being exceptionally strong on the defense, "Georgie" was the main cause of much fumbling on the part of the opposing quarter back. "Georgie" was tipped for the All-Southern center, but as the tip was small, he refused to even become a contestant. He is captain of the '07 team, and should produce a wonder. He is 21 years old, weighs 170 pounds, and is 5.9 feet in height.



HENDRICKSON—"Henny," at left guard, was another find, and should prove one of the stars next year. Being placed in this position, it would seem as if he was invariably "left," but such was not the case. Quick, for a heavy man, he was a good ground gainer, being covered with dirt after every scrimmage, and he seldom failed to make his distance. He was also strong on defense and profanity, and broke through many times for a good tackle. He weighs 165 pounds, is 19 years old, and stands 5.8 feet high.



SPEYER—Harry, at right guard, was naturally never wrong; in the game at all times, except when on the bench, and although a trifle slow, he was found to be always there when it came to advancing the ball or throwing back the line or epithets. He ought to a"spire" to even greater deeds in '07 and become one of the knightly guards of old. He is 20 years old, 5.8 feet in height, and weighs 170 pounds.



COLEMAN—"Antimony," left tackle, proved to be a tower of strength on the left side of the line; a steady ground gainer, and a wonder when it came to breaking through the line and throwing the runner for a loss or for fun. Coleman belied his name, as he was every inch and both feet a "warm-man," making events hot for an opponent. The backs were able to gain every time through the holes that "Sammy" made, if it were not for the fact that he himself was in a hole most of the time. He is 5.9 feet in height, weighs 164 pounds, and is 25 years old.



BAER—"Bone," left end, was the lightest man on the team, but able to carry his own along with the heaviest. Being Baer, he was truly game, and only stuck to naked facts. He was very fast, both on and off the gridiron, and a sure tackler, taking many a fall out of an opponent. Getting down on punts and players was his long suit, and he invariably dropped the man in his tracks. Baer had a knack of scrapping with big men, simply because he was aware of the fact that cruelty to children was prohibited. He stood 5.6 feet high, is 21 years old, and weighs 128 pounds.



ELGIN—Jeff, right end, was always at the start and end too, had an attentive eye, and was alive to mistakes or fumbles and the grand stand. He seldom failed to gain the advantage for his side, when the referee's back was turned. Jeff, in his prep school days, starred at M. M. I., and so stood out amongst State's constellation. He was able to do some "tall" playing, but had a long ways to fall. He weighs 152 pounds, is only 19 years old, is 6.3 feet in height, and the only thing to his discredit is that he is a Sophomore.



STONE—"Nervy," quarter back, could be depended on at all times to do his share of the work, if no one else was to be found who would do it. He ran the team well, and the manager, too. He was quick to find weak spots in the opposing team, and always used his head and feet in running our eleven. His handling of punts was poor at times, but then it was because of the fact that he could not hold them. "Nervy" was also handy in blowing up the pigskin, as his supply of air never gave out. He is 20 years old, is 5.8 feet in height, and weighs 144 pounds.



McKINNEY—"Minnie," full back, way-back and hump-back, was a tackle on the '05 team. Strong at bucking the line, he possessed an unlimited supply of nerve and grit acquired in his youth, and assisted well on the defense and in the class-room. He often carried a man by mere strength through the line for good gains, and worked hard at all times, except when caught loafing. Game to the core, he was in every play and all mischief and his "backing-up" behind the line was always a feature. "Mac" is 22 years old, weighs 155 pounds, and is 5.9 feet in height.



WILSON—"Stink," left half, was ever strongly in the game and left no odor of rottenness in his playing. He was quick as lightning, always on the alert and some player's head, a marvel at breaking up interference and fights and then nailing his man. He was a good plunger on the gridiron and the track, always being in the race. Maury had every qualification that goes to make up a good player and used them to advantage and to further his interests. He is 20 years old, tips the beam at 150 pounds, and stands 5.9 feet high.



CRAM—"A. B. C." as sub-back was always ready to jump in the game when given a chance, and his playing was of a nature that would have made him a regular had it been possible to have four backs. Cram was always sure on a tackle and always hit hard both in tackling and in scraps. A. B. is 22 years old, 5.9 feet in height and weighs 156 pounds.



SUMNER—"Gordie" was third choice for end and was able to play either end of the line with speed and accuracy. He was sure and steady on defense, and was exceptionally strong and fast in running from his position. He is 6 feet in height, is 21 years old, and weighs 172 pounds.





1906 BASE-BALL TEAM.

The 1907 Base Ball Team

F. C. Paullin.....Manager.
L. E. Hillenmeyer.....Captain.

Stone, Catcher and Right Field.
Elgin, Catcher.
Reed, Pitcher
Caudill, Pitcher.
Baer, First Base.
Goldnamer, First Base and Right Field.
Hillenmeyer, Second Base.
Rule, Third Base.
Alden, Short Stop.
Donan, Left Field.
Woodward, Center Field.

1907 SCHEDULE

Saturday, March 23—Lexington Athletic Club, Lexington.
Friday, March 29—University of Cincinnati, Lexington.
Saturday, March 30—University of Cincinnati, Lexington.
Saturday, April 6—Millersburg Military Institute, Lexington.
Saturday, April 13—Georgetown College, Georgetown.
Wednesday, April 17—Kentucky University, Lexington.
Saturday, April 20—Central University, Lexington.
Thursday, April 25—Saturday, May 4—Southern Trip.
Saturday, May 11—Georgetown College, Lexington.
Wednesday, May 15—Kentucky University, Lexington.
Saturday, May 18—Georgetown College, Lexington.
Wednesday, May 22—Kentucky University, Lexington.
Saturday, May 25—Central University, Danville.
Tuesday, May 28—Miami University, Lexington.
Saturday, June 1—Central University, Danville.

Base Ball

1906

ALWAYS proud of her record on the base ball field, Kentucky State had reason to be doubly proud of her last season's team. Not once on the home field did they experience the bitter sting of defeat, and only twice during the entire season was their lofty banner destined to fall; and this when, worn out by long journeys, the team was unable to do itself justice. From the time when the umpire first sang out "Play ball," until the last "out" was called at the close of the season, there was a spirit of "never say die" which pulled the team out of many a hole. That the entire team played steady, consistent ball it shown by the small scores made by their opponents, Kentucky State scoring, on an average, two points to her opponents one.

One of the pleasant features of the season was the trip through West Virginia, Virginia, and North Carolina, on which State won four games out of seven, one of the remaining three resulting in a tie.

Manager Read is to be complimented on the excellent schedule he arranged and on his business-like way of running his end of the team. Billy Swearingen was at home in the box, cool, heady, and sure of the support of the team behind him; Neville Earl Stone did the receiving, and lined out home-runs for pastime; "Stan" Baer was unequaled at playing first; Hillenmeyer ate 'em up on second; Capt. "Pete" Rule was sure on third and with the stick when hits were needed; "Sol" Darling held down short in his usual easy style, alternating with Billy Alden. In the fields, Donan, McDowell, and Montgomery covered all the ground and were good with the stick.

1907

This season promised, at the start, better results than any previous year, with seven old men back and more new material than ever before. Manager Paullin worked hard on arranging his schedule and in getting the team started. The team had not lost an inter-collegiate game up to the time the "Kentuckian" was closed for the press, and everything pointed to a clean record of victories during the entire season.

Stone was back at catcher, alternating with the field; Swearingen again in the box; "Stan" Baer on first; Hillenmeyer on second; Rule on third; Billy Alden at short; and Donan in left field; all these old men playing better ball than ever before. Jeff Elgin shows up well behind the bat and will do a good part of the catching; Goldnamer is good on first and in the field; "Red" Woodward easily made center field; while Reed and Caudill vie with Billy Swearingen for pitching honors.

With these additions to an already good team, the State championship is already within our grasp, and every team we go against had best look to her honors, lest they be soiled by being trampled under the feet of our victorious State College team.





Basket Ball

A. M. Kirby ..... Manager.
J. M. Wilson ..... Captain.

W. C. Fox, Forward.
S. T. Baer, Forward.
T. R. Bryant, Center.
R. C. Barbee, Guard.
J. M. Wilson, Guard.

Substitutes: L. Brewer, S. Shanklin, R. H. Brown, J. Riefkin.

SCHEDULE

January 16—Y. M. C. A. at Lexington.
January 19—Georgetown College at Lexington.
January 25—Central University at Lexington.
February 6—Kentucky University at Lexington.
February 12—Central University at Danville.
February 15—Kentucky University at Lexington.
February 21—Georgetown College at Georgetown.
March 8—Georgetown College at Lexington.
March 15—Central University at Lexington.

BASKET BALL

BASKET BALL at Kentucky State College the past season commanded a great deal more interest and enthusiasm than has ever been accorded this branch of sport by the student-body heretofore. Beginning the season this time with all of the last year's team back, prospects looked good from the start, and when the excellent new material that was on hand began to try out, the old men knew they had to work for their places, hence the good practice that started the development of the team early in the year. The games this year were attended by fairly good crowds, the student body contributing liberally.

A fairly good schedule was played, but owing to the lateness of the election of the management the schedule was not what it might have been. A goodly number of the games played were played in the home gymnasium, and lovers of basket ball were given a splendid opportunity for seeing much good work displayed. A trip was arranged, but the members of the team who indulged in the pleasures of a trip last season were wise to its effects and results and chose to remain at home.

One thing the present basket ball team can boast of is the financial success of the season. It was the first time in the history of basket ball at State College that the team has paid its expenses. Like our past foot ball season, with economical management the basket ball team finished the season with a balance in the treasury sufficient to purchase the team sweaters, which was done.

Great interest was manifested in the series played with Georgetown, the champions for several years past. State won the first game and Georgetown the second. With the deciding game to be played in State's gymnasium, and a great deal of conviction that State would win the third game, Georgetown backed out in the last moment and refused to finish the season, for reasons which were never expressed. Under these conditions, State College can justly claim the championship.



Girls' Basket Ball Team

THOMSON BRYANT ..... Coach.
ANNE CRENSHAW ..... Captain.
NELL WALLIS ..... Manager.

NELL WALLIS, Forward.
LUCY HOPPER, Center.
ANNE CRENSHAW, Guard.
CATHERINE CARMODY, Guard.
CHRISTINA PENCE, Forward.
ESTHER VAUGHN, First Substitute.

GAMES

January 23—Varsity, 16; Scrubs, 15.
February 21—Seniors, 10; Juniors, 8.

Girls' Basket Ball

BASKET BALL among girls is still in its infancy in Kentucky and inter-collegiate games are difficult to arrange because few schools have organized teams. Yet State College feels able to hold her own against other colleges when the opportunity arrives. It was hoped that games would be played with Caldwell College at Danville, but as these were called off, only two regular games were played during the short season: one a match game to decide the first team, the other between the Juniors and Seniors.

As the first team of '07 hands over its record to its successors, it feels that though its work has been little, yet it leaves more than competent substitutes, and hopes that the glory of '08 will be wide-spread. For,

"'Tis better to have played and lost,
Than never to have played at all."





1907 TRACK TEAM

Track Team

P. F. Shannon ..... Manager.
Don P. Branson ..... Captain.

MEMBERS

LEWIS
..CKER
GARVIN
PEAVYHOUSE
ADAIR
B. H. LOGAN
BRIDGE..
WHITE
EWAN
PERRINE
BROWN
KUSEL
GREATHOUSE
BRANSON
L. BREWER
FOX
B. E. BREWER
LUSK
D. LOGAN
SUMNER
EIFORT
RIEFKIN
COLEMAN
FORD
H. RANKIN
POST
E. LOGAN
HENDRICKSON
BROCKMAN

STATE COLLEGE OUTDOOR TRACK RECORDS

Events.	Winners.	Record.
100 yd. dash	Branson '07	Time 10 sec.
220 yd. dash	Alford '01	Time 23 sec.
440 yd. dash	Haley '02	Time 54 4-5 sec.
880 yd. run	Vogt '03	Time 2 min. 8 1-5 sec.
1 Mile run	Vogt '03	Time 5 min. 8 sec.
2 Mile run	Rardon '08	Time 12 min. 45 1-5 sec.
120 yard hurdle (high)	Campbell '04	Time 18 3-5 sec.
120 yard hurdle (low)	Coons '05	Time 15 3-5 sec.
220 yard hurdle	Coons '05	Time 28 1-5 sec.
Running High Jump	Atkins '06	Height 5 ft. 3 in.
Running Broad Jump	Alford '01	Distance 20 ft. 10 1-2 in.
Hammer Throw	Coleman '07	Distance 99 ft.
Shot Put (16 lbs)	Carnahan '07	Distance 34 ft. 4 in.
1 Mile Relay	Eubanks '05; Branson '07; Paullin '07; Bean '08	Time 3 min. 45 1-5 sec.
Pole Vault	Schulz '08	Height 10 ft. 1-2 in.

TRACK TEAM

TRACK ATHLETICS, instead of occupying a prominent position in the athletics of the college, as is the case in all the large Eastern and Northern universities, is lamentably neglected at Kentucky State. During the few years that it had the proper attention and support, it was evident that much excellent material for this sport was available; but, unfortunately, the men who have shown talent along this line have not been supplied with the proper facilities for trainin.g and have been left to their own devices in the line of coaching.

These unfavorable conditions, together with the lack of financial support by the Athletic Committee and the student body, has resulted in the loss to the college of much honor along the line of track and field athletics.

In the collegiate year of 1905-06, our relay team easily won first honors in the inter-collegiate relay at the Dupont Manual Training School Meet at Louisville, Ky. The College records for the "Century", pole-vault, hammer-throw, and high-jump were broken by D. P. Branson, Capt. H. J. Schulz, S. B. Coleman and P. T. Atkins respectively. "Don Pedro" has the enviable record of "10 flat" made at Danville April 25; "Sammy" Coleman heaved the unwieldy hammer 102 feet; Capt. Schulz cleared the bar at 10 ft. 3 ins.; and "Tommy" Atkins cleared 5 ft 3 ins. The relay team which so easily walked away with the honors was composed of Paullin, Bean, Karsner and Turner.

It is sincerely hoped by all who take an interest in track sports that the development of good men will be properly attended to in the future, and that Kentucky will produce track men whose records will compare favorably with those of the thoroughbred horses which have made their native state so famous in all countries of the civilized world.



THE GIANT SWING



POST SHELBY TOWERY CROSTHWAITE
SHORT, Manager. PROF. MUSTAINE, Director. PRICE.
RODES, Captain.

The work of the 1907 Gym Team was marked by two events:

A tournament, held on March 16, to decide on the winner of a medal to be given to the best gymnast, and also to pick the two men to whom "K's" should be awarded for this year. The medal was won by Short; the "K's" by Rodes and Price.

A dual meet with C. U., held March 23, in which K. S. C. won the championship by the overwhelming score of 163 to 138.

THE GYM. TEAM

All hail to the Gym Team, the team of '07.
Tho' small be the number we're happy to own;
But please to remember that we are just seven,
Of fellows as fine as you ever have known.

You ask us for bargains, we'll give you our Price:
You ask us for news and we'll give you our Post.
Just ask what you please and we'll treat you as nice
As guests may expect from a well-disposed host.

There's Crosthwaite and Short, the old sheep of the fold,
Companions quite active and skillful and gay,
Of whom there is one who has taken the gold,
And both have once captured the coveted "K."

A trim little fellow whose avoirdupois
Is least in the list of the names we repeat,
But one whose good nature's a gem of the joys,
Is Rodes, with a skill that is nimble and neat.

There's Shelby, our comrade, quite youthful and fair,
A prince of good fellows who beams with sweet smiles,
As soft as a sunbeam that floats in the air,
And wooes by the charm of its innocent wiles.

Then, there is one other of lesser renown
In point of perfection, whate'er such may be,
Whose skill, while imperfect, is borne with no frown,
Whose name, though unmentioned, begins with a "T."

If of the events which our skill can display
You're eager to ask and are anxious to know
Just how we go at them and what is the way,
Then listen a bit about what we can show.

A front-roll, a back-roll, a wave-of-the-ocean,
Displayed with perfection for you to look at—
Just any old stunt for your fanciful notion—
Are things which we do on the bar and the mat.

A round-off, a tip-up, a turn-in-the-air,
And other such antics too many to name,
Are some of the tricks which we fear not to dare
To add to the splendid report of our fame.

A back-flip, a front-flip, a running-high-dive,
A swing of the giant, a stand on the hand,
And all such attempts which our skill can contrive
And other keen stunts which we have at command.

A kip-up, a kick-off, a wild fly-a-way,
A big kip, a split-up, and several more
Which add to athletics the pleasure of play,
Are found in the lists which we have in our store.

The physical man in the pink of perfection
Is trim in the training of muscular skill,
And stands as a type of the choicest selection,
Fulfilling a law born of heavenly will.

Then happy are we to partake of the pleasure
Arising to those who will labor to gain
Such goal of achievement in life's golden measure
That's worthy of effort, though hard to attain.

We long will remember one man of the Gym,
Whose name in our mem'ries will ever remain;
We hold in our hearts a kind feeling for him—
Our friend and instructor, Professor Mustaine.

We're proud of our college and proud of our team;
We're proud of the fact that we live in a land
Whose life may be pleasure, whose golden-hued gleam
Weaves visions of rapture on every hand.

—B. T. Towery, '07.

SOCIETIES AND CLUBS



Union Literary Society.

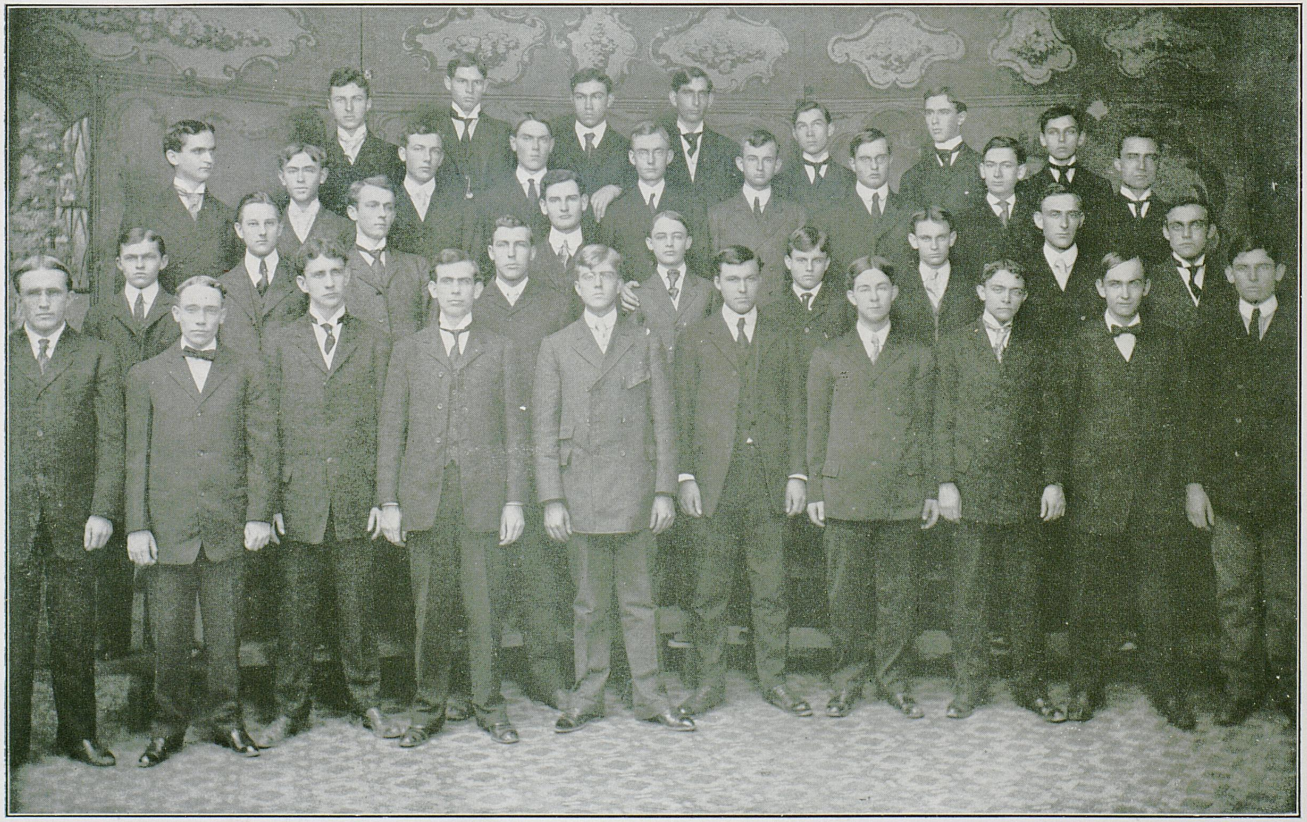
COLORS: Pink and White.
MOTTO: Jamais Arriere.

OFFICERS

First Term.	Second Term.	Third Term.	
A. M. Kirby	R. L. McPheron	A. O. Bowden	President.
R. L. McPheron	A. O. Bowden	R. M. Holland	Vice President.
R. M. Holland	A. W. Babbage	F. Garman	Secretary.

MEMBERS.

A. W. BABBAGE A. B. BEAUMONT J. T. BODKIN A. O. BOWDEN
F. BOWLDS H. F. BRUNER W. G. CLUGSTON
S. B. COLEMAN M. T. CRAFT T. W. CRAWFORD W. H. DURHAM
I. B. EARLE J. G. ESTES R. A. EDWARDS
F. GARMAN C. R. GALLOWAY F. GRIMES H. L. HERRING
A. P. HERRING R. M. HOLLAND A. B. HASWELL
T. JENKINS C. H. JOHNS A. M. KIRBY E. KIRK
J. C. LEWIS H. LEWIS R. L. MADDOX
C. A. MAHAN R. L. McPHERON G. C. MILLS W. E. MOSBY
W. B. PAYNTER F. C. PAULLIN W. PATRICK
F. J. RANKIN H. L. RANKIN S. RIGGS I. W. ROBERTSON
Y. RAGAN H. B. SANDERS O. L. SHULTZ
W. N. STEVENSON H. W. TAYLOR M. THRASHER B. W. WATHEN
J. T. WICKERSHAM F. M. WILKES J. H. PAYNE



UNION LITERARY SOCIETY

Patterson Literary Society.

COLORS: Purple and Gold.
MOTTO: Post Proelia Praemia.

OFFICERS

First Term.	Second Term.	Third Term.	
B. T. Towery	W. S. Hamilton	A. B. Cram	President.
C. E. Schoene	A. B. Cram	C. E. Schoene	Vice President.
T. R. Bryant	Leo Brewer	L. D. Wallace	Secretary.

MEMBERS.

H. A. BABB H. P. BAKER R. M. BARKER W. D. BARROWS
R. A. BATEMAN P. L. BLUMENTHAL LEO BREWER
T. C. BRIDGES T. R. BRYANT P. CABRERA H. S. CANNON
F. F. CAWOOD M. C. CHEEK O. B. CHISHOLM
A. B. CRAM R. H. CRAM R. B. CLARK S. H. CROSSLAND
H. A. DAVIS N. R. DENHAM E. M. DENHAM
T. P. DUFOUR G. G. DUNLAP A. M. ELAM C. B. ELLIS
JOHN FOXWELL H. L. FARMER M. S. GOLDNAMER
L. B. GRAHAM P. C. GRUNWELL W. S. HAMILTON PATRICK HENRY
J. G. HERMANN W. E. HORD T. M. HOWERTON
A. HUBBARD J. M. HUGHES J. H. HUDSON T. H. IRELAND
E. LOGAN B. H. LOGAN J. W. McDONALD
V. Y. MOORE P. H. NEBLETT W. D. NICHOLLS E. B. OREM
W. W. PEAVYHOUSE E. B. PERRINE E. E. PITTMAN
W. W. PREWITT S. B. PRICE S. A. RAPIER J. RIEFKIN
H. C. ROBINSON S. A. SCHACKLE C. E. SCHOENE
E. L. SCHUFF G. T. SCOTT H. W. SMITH W. O. STACKHOUSE
B. T. TOWERY G. R. VEAL L. DeL. WALLACE
W. A. WALLACE E. B. WEBB F. T. WELLS C. D. WELLS
B. D. WILLIAMS M. B. WILSON E. F. WORTHINGTON
A. G. YANKEY H. C. YATES C. O. RYAN



PATTERSON LITERARY SOCIETY



V. Y. MOORE R. L. McPHERON B. T. TOWERY

The Debating Team.

This team, which represents not only the Patterson and Union Literary Societies, but also the Senior, Junior ,and Sophomore classes, brought joy to our hearts on April 19, by strolling over to Morrison Chapel and showing those Pseudo-Demostheneses from K. U. how little they knew about the subject: "Resolved, That the United States would be justified in establishing her permanent rule in Cuba." K. U. defended the affirmative side of the question. Her friends pitied the hopeless plight of the negative, for what would be left of them when Stansifer, Dutt, and Hutchcraft got through with them? The first was to "kill them out," the second to "skin them," the third to "eat them blood raw." But a wonderful coincidence it was that Stansifer missed his blow, Dutt had lost his butcher knife, and Hutchcraft's teeth were out of fix; so our men lived to tell the tale.

This is the tale that was told: At the end of Stansifer's speech, it seemed that K. U. had a little the best of the argument; but Towery quickly changed the outlook. Dutt then tried to remedy the black eye that had just been given to K. U. but was not as successful in this medical undertaking as Uncle Sam, according to his statement, had been in stamping out the yellow fever in Cuba. When Dutt had finished, Moore flew into the legal phases of the subject, and made it clear that the law was on our side. Hutchcraft closed the argument for the affirmative, telling, among other things, how excitable Congress and the President were. McPheron soon established the fact that there was "no hope for K. U." and yielded the floor to Moore, who made the rebuttal speech for State, the feature of the evening. This speech was a wonder. In the short minutes Moore picked the affirmative argument to pieces and made the task that had been imposed upon the judges an easy one indeed. Stansifer arose and made a noble effort to recover the lost ground, but the battle was already won and his efforts, though heroic, were without avail, and the judges by a vote of four to one declared that the negative had won.



Philosophian Literary Society.

COLORS: Red and Black.

MOTTO: Nulla vestigia retrorsum.

OFFICERS

First Term.	Second Term.	
Helen Daugherty.....	Mildred Stiles	President.
Florence Maddocks.....	Louise Haynes	Vice President.
Anna Dowling	Florence Maddocks.....	Secretary.

MEMBERS.

HENRIETTA OBERDORFER HATTIE BOYD HELEN McCANDLESS
MILDRED STILES LELAH COLLINS GOLDYE LAZARUS LOUISE KORNFELD
ROSALIE HARTFIELD LOUISE HAYNES FLORENCE MADDOCKS
MATTIE STIVERS SIENNA FRIED ANNA DOWLING CATHERINE CARMODY
HELEN DAUGHERTY MARY LOCKRIDGE SADIE MARTIN
ALICE CRAWLEY ELIZABETH MAHONEY



Neville Literary Society.

COLORS: Green and Gold.
MOTTO: Tout bien ou rien.
FLOWER: Sunflower.

OFFICERS

First Term.	Second Term.	
Anne Crenshaw	Elizabeth Wallis	President.
Christina Pence	Mary Bagby	Vice President.
Mary Rodes	Margaret Van Meter	Secretary.

MEMBERS.

VIOLA LEWIS MARY BAGBY FLORA GORDON ALINE HANNA
ELIZABETH WALLIS ANNE CRENSHAW ALICE JOHNS
MARY RODES MARGARET VAN METER LILLIAN SHAW CHRISTINA PENCE
ELOISE GINN LAURA GALT LIDA JONES
NELL WALLIS MARY F. LANCASTER JANE WANLESS MARIETTA CASSADY
BESSIE HAYDEN MARGARET CROWDER ESTHER VAUGHN
FLORENCE LEIGH MARY BELL PENCE ELEANOR REID


NEVILLE SOCIETY

Brooks Civil Engineering Society.

OFFICERS

S. B. Coleman ..... President.
C. C. Kelley ..... Vice President.
W. C. Fox ..... Secretary and Treasurer.

MEMBERS.

FACULTY.

PROFESSOR ROWE PROFESSOR CARREL CAPTAIN BURTT

SENIORS.

ALLEN	BAER	BOGGESS
BROWN	CRAM	DENHAM
HERMANN	KARSNER	LETTON
MADISON	McKINNEY	PAULLIN
REES	STIGERS	SUMNER

COLEMAN WOODWARD

JUNIORS.

DOWNING	HOWERTON	KELLEY
RICE	SCHULTZ	WELLS

SOPHOMORES.

BALLARD	CHAMBERS	CHEEK
CAUDILL	DUNCAN	ELGIN
HAFF	JACKSON	McDOWELL
POWELL	ROBINSON	SHANKLIN

STOUT

FRESHMEN.

CREAL	ESTES	LEWIS
LUSK	MARSHALL	McCARTHY
MOORE	MOSBY	NELSON
NAYLOR	SCHACKLE	STIVERS
BARKER	WINSTON	



BROOKS CIVIL ENGINEERING SOCIETY

Y. W. C. A.

COLORS: Red and White.
MOTTO: Character teaches above our wills.

OFFICERS

Elizabeth Ward Wallis ..... President.
Florence May Maddocks ..... Vice President.
Anne Scott Crenshaw ..... Secretary.
Mary Logan Bagby ..... Treasurer.

MEMBERS.

Flora Gordon Laura Galt Helen Daugherty
Florence Maddocks Mary Lockridge
Louise Kornfeld Mary Bagby Margaret Webster
Viola Lewis Anne Crenshaw
Aubyn Chinn Minnie Frost Cary Hail
Lelah Collins Hattie Boyd
Louise Haynes Helen McCandless Jane Wanless
Elizabeth Wallis Lillian Shaw
Sadie Martin Mittie Purdom Nella Boyd
Anna McClain



YOUNG WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION

Y. M. C. A.

OFFICERS

R. M. Holland ..... President.
F. Bowlds ..... Vice President.
J. C. Lewis ..... Secretary.
J. K. Grannis ..... Treasurer.
B. E. W. Stout ..... General Secretary.

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PROF. A. M. MILLER PROF. W. H. SCHERFFIUS PROF. S. D. AVERITT
PROF. J. MORTON DAVIS PROF. J. T. C. NOE
BUTLER SOUTHGATE C. W. HAM W. S. WEBB
E. M. DENHAM R. M. HOLLAND
F. BOWLDS J. C. LEWIS J. K. GRANNIS
G. M. KRIDLER A. S. WINSTON, JR.
B. T. TOWERY T. T. JONES A. O. BOWDEN
J. S. WATSON W. V. McFERRAN
C. S. PARRISH A. W. KING J. G. ALLEN
J. F. CHAMBERS B. E. W. STOUT
F. A. BURGESS J. A. JONES A. B. BEAUMONT
R. L. McPHERON B. H. LOGAN
M. T. CRAFT G. T. SCOTT I. W. ROBERTSON
H. L. HERRING A. E. EWAN
A. P. HERRING J. T. WICKERSHAM A. D. SILVA
SHELBY SHANKLIN H. C. POWER
H. C. YATES R. L. MADDOX T. W. CRAWFORD
P. B. BLAKEMORE A. S. KARSNER
W. C. BEWLAY CHARLES WHITE GEORGE DUNLAP
J. A. SUGG T. J. ORR
JESSE T. BODKIN L. S. O'ROARK A. H. UMMET.IUN
H. A. SPEYER M. C. CHEEK
T. R. BRYANT W. W. H. MUSTAINE K. UNDERWOOD
B. S. CRAIG LUCIEN HAMILTON
J. H. WILCOX R. H. POINDEXTER TROY JENKINS
H. MILLER R. A. CREEKMORE
J. L. OREM R. R. ATKINS H. McD. HILL
G. R. EASTWOOD CHARLES McCARROL
H. S. WALKER R. C. BARBEE

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PROF. JAMES G. WHITE..... Chairman.
PROF. R. M. ALLEN ..... Treasurer.

PROF C. W. MATHEWS PROF. A. C. ZEMBPOD H. B. POPE J. H. GARDNER
B. G. SOUTHGATE JAMES A. CURRY S. V. DABNEY
G. L. BARKLEY DR. T. S. LEWIS

The Y. M. C. A.

THE Y. M. C. A. of the State College should commend itself to the favor and approval of every student in the college and should have his support. It is extremely difficult for an institution to exist and prosper when each year new and inexperienced hands direct its management. This is true of any enterprise, especially so of an organization founded upon such an unselfish basis as is the Y. M. C. A.

We feel that those who have had charge of the work during this scholastic year have indeed possessed the "proper spirit." The opening of the session found the Y. M. C. A. without a president, secretary or other officer, and with its treasury empty. The outlook was discouraging indeed, more so than at the opening of any session since the Y. M. C. A. was established here.

A few boys who were especially interested got their heads together to make plans. They realized that anything, to be attractive to the students in general, must be something active, and indeed did they make the Y. M. C. A. both active and attractive. To raise funds they made a canvass of the student body and faculty soliciting aid. The students and professors at once realized that these boys had their hearts in the work, that they meant business, and so gave them not only financial but also moral support. The result is that the Y. M. C. A. room, a large, light and well situated hall, has been furnished and equipped in the best of style. The walls have been frescoed and the floor stained and polished. The furniture is of a heavy, massive style and consists of numerous large, easy chairs, reading tables, game tables, and writing desks, book-cases and paper files in which are kept all the best magazines and periodicals. The telephones have been installed, and in general no effort has been spared to make the room a real "center of college life." The meetings are held every Wednesday evening at seven o'clock, everyone being welcomed.

When we contemplate the advances made by the Y. M. C. A. during this session and remember the discouraging outlook at its beginning, we are well persuaded that the future holds rich returns for work given to this worthy department of our college.

The Chess Club

OFFICERS

E. Kirk ..... President.

R. M. Holland ..... Vice President.

MEMBERS

E. KIRK R. M. HOLLAND

J. G. ESTES J. R. BURCHFIELD R. A. BATEMAN

JOHN FITZPATRICK T. T. KIRK

J. C. LEWIS F. BOWLDS A. B. BEAUMONT

J. C. GREGORY LEO BREWER

GRAHAM EDGAR

L. E. HILLENMEYER B. S. CRAIG, Ch'n. A. M. KIRBY R. S. HART



S. T. BAER L. L. LEWIS P. F. SHANNON H. D. SPEARS



CHAIN SWAGGERS' CLUB

COLORS: Green and Yellow.
FLOWER: Poppy.
MOTTO: "We find no excellence in great labor."
YELL: (Yelling requires too much exertion—they have none.)

MEMBERS

IN FACULTATE.

J. MORT. DAVIS MUSKRAT CARREL RUSTY BURTT

IN CAMPO.

WILLIS DEAN HARRY SPEYER BOWERS SMITH DAN ESTILL
BILLIE McDOWELL CREEKMORE SNYDERITE SAMPSON
ROBY CLAY EARL McGARVEY F. C. POWELL RUSS GUERRANT
BUCK HAMILTON UMMETHUN JACK DODD
KITTY KARSNER JOE HEENAN HOWARD YATES JACK STRACHAN
HARRY HALCOMB HUSTON HUDSON BUNN KINKEAD

Tau Beta Cakes

Founded at Kentucky State College 1906

COLORS: Muckle Dun Brown and Pea Green

PREAMBLE—To mark in a fitting manner those who have conferred honor upon themselves by a grade of scholarship ranging between 11.25 and 11.3.

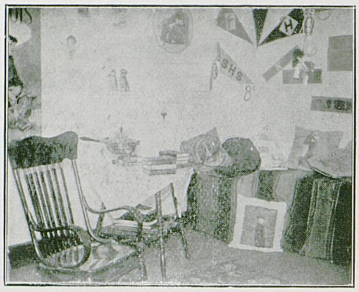
Omega of Kentucky

Established 1906

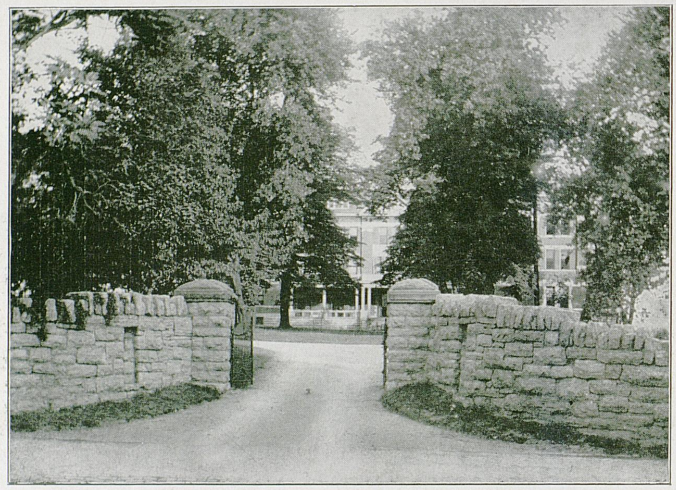
BUCK PAULLIN ..... President.
MINNIE MCKINNEY ..... Secretary.
—— —— ——— .....Treasurer (No funds).

Local Chapter Roll

BUCK PAULLIN
MINNIE McKINNEY
JACK DODD
KITTY KARSNER
BALDY ESTILL
JACK YAGER
HIGH TENSION GRUNWELL
SLEEPY BILL BROWN



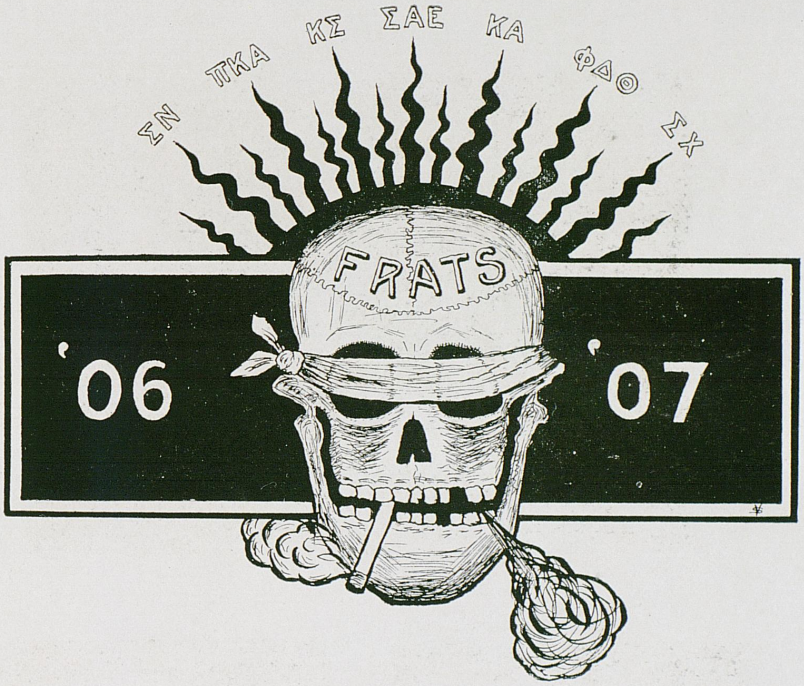








INS AND OUTS OF PATTERSON HALL


ΣΝ ΠΚΑ ΚΣ ΣΑΕ ΚΑ ΦΔΘ ΣΧ
FRATS
'06
'07

Fraternities

HONORARY

TAU BETA PI (Engineering)

SOCIAL

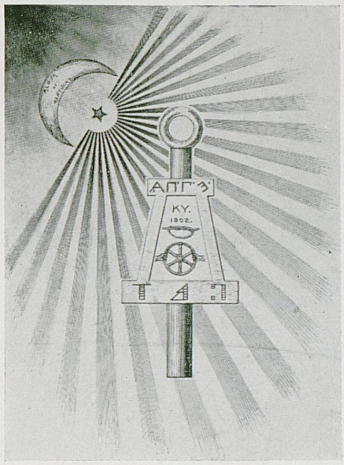
KAPPA ALPHA
SIGMA CHI
PHI DELTA THETA
SIGMA ALPHA EPSILON
KAPPA SIGMA
PI KAPPA ALPHA
SIGMA NU

LOCAL

LAMP AND CROSS
MU IOTA
MYSTIC THIRTEEN

SORORITIES

CHI EPSILON CHI
BLACK CAT
PSI


АПГЭ
КУ
1802



Tau Beta Pi

FOUNDED AT LEHIGH UNIVERSITY, 1885.

COLORS: Brown and White.

Alpha of Kentucky

ESTABLISHED 1902.

LOCAL CHAPTER ROLL

IN FACULTY

F. P. ANDERSON
W. E. ROWE
J. C. NORWOOD
A. M. WILSON
L. K. FRANKEL
L. E. NOLLAU
C. W. HAM

IN COLLEGE

1907

E. L. REES
S. B. COLEMAN
F. J. RANKIN
L. S. BOGGESS
R. L. ACKER
E. M. DENHAM
J. F. STIGERS
S. T. BAER
A. L. DONAN
J. W. THORNE

1908

J. K. BROWNING
H. H. DOWNING
T. J. ORR
B. W. BENNETT
A. M. ELAM
F. M. WILKES
A. L. WILHOITE
H. L. HERRING
M. S. SMITH

National Chapter Roll

Alpha of Pennsylvania.....Lehigh University
Alpha of Indiana.....Purdue University
Alpha of New Jersey.....Stevens Institute of Technology
Alpha of Ohio.....Case School of Applied Science
Alpha of Illinois.....University of Illinois
Alpha of Michigan.....Michigan Agricultural College
Alpha of Wisconsin.....University of Wisconsin
Alpha of New York.....Columbia University
Alpha of Kentucky.....State College of Kentucky
Alpha of Missouri.....University of Missouri
Beta of Michigan.....Michigan School of Mines
Alpha of Colorado.....Colorado School of Mines
Beta of Colorado.....Colorado University
Beta of Illinois.....Armour Institute of Technology
Beta of New York.....Syracuse University
Gamma of Michigan.....University of Michigan
Beta of Missouri.....Missouri School of Mines


DIEU ET LES DAMES


KA
DIEU ET LES DAMES

Kappa Alpha

FOUNDED AT WASHINGTON AND LEE UNIVERSITY IN 1865.

THETA CHAPTER ESTABLISHED IN 1893.

COLORS: Crimson and Gold
FLOWERS: American Beauty Rose and Magnolia.
PUBLICATION: Kappa Alpha Journal.

YELL—Hurrah for the Crimson!
Hurrah for the Gold!
Hurrah for the Kaps!
The Knights of old.

CHAPTER ROLL

P. F. SHANNON
R. W. CLAY
R. J. SAMPSON
J. K. BROWNING
W. J. DEAN
W. W. SHELBY
R. L. SAMUEL
H. E. McGARVEY
D. S. ESTILL
T. D. BEST

W. W. LANE
G. D. BUCKNER
E. C. BALL
A. C. McCLURE
E. B. PERRINE
JOHN B. MOORE
J. I. CARPENTER

National Chapter Roll



Alpha ..... Washington and Lee University
Gamma ..... University of Georgia
Delta ..... Wofford College
Epsilon ..... Emory College
Zeta ..... Randolph-Macon College
Eta ..... Richmond College
Theta ..... Kentucky State College
Kappa ..... Mercer University
Lamba ..... University of Virginia
Nu ..... Alabama Polytechnic Institute
Xi ..... Southwestern University
Omi ron ..... University of Texas
Pi ..... University of Tennessee
Sigma ..... Davidson College
Upsilon ..... University of North Carolina
Phi ..... Southern University
Chi ..... Vanderbuilt University
Psi ..... Tulane University
Omega ..... Central University
Alpha Alpha ..... University of the South
Alpha Beta ..... University of Alabama
Alpha Gamma ..... Louisiana State University
Alpha Delta ..... William-Jewell College
Alpha Zeta ..... William and Mary College
Alpha Eta ..... Westminster College
Alpha Theta ..... Kentucky University
Alpha Kappa ..... University of Missouri
Alpha Lamba ..... Johns Hopkins University
Alpha Mu ..... Millsaps College
Alpha Nu .....The George Washington University
Alpha Xi ..... University of California
Alpha Omicron ..... University of Arkansas
Alpha Pi .....Leland Standford, Jr., University
Alpha Rho ..... West Virginia University
Alpha Sigma ..... Georgia School of Technology
Alpha Tau ..... Hampden-Sidney College
Alpha Upsilon ..... University of Mississippi
Alpha Phi ..... Trinity College
Alpha Chi ..... Kentucky Wesleyan University
Alpha Omega .....North Carolina A. and M. College
Beta Alpha ..... Missouri School of Mines
Beta Beta ..... Bethany College
Beta Gamma ..... College of Charleston
Beta Delta ..... Georgetown College
Beta Epsilon ..... Delaware College
Beta Zeta ..... University of Florida
Beta Eta ..... University of Oklahoma
Beta Theta ..... Washington University




SPENGLER
LEXY

Sigma Chi

FOUNDED JUNE 28, 1855, AT MIAMI UNIVERSITY, OXFORD, OHIO.

ESTABLISHED AT KENTUCKY STATE COLLEGE IN 1893.

COLORS: Blue and Gold
FLOWER: White Rose
PUBLICATION: Sigma Chi Quarterly

YELL: Who, who, who am I?
I am a loyal Sigma Chi!
Hoopla, hoopla, hoopla hi,
Sigma Chi.

CHAPTER ROLL

C. S. PARRISH

A. W. STEELE — R. S. HART, JR.

B. D. BELL

M. S. SMITH — WM. RODES, JR.

W. O. ALDEN

B. W. BENNETT — J. H. POWELL

A. P. HAMILTON

ROBERT GARRETT — W. S. GULLION

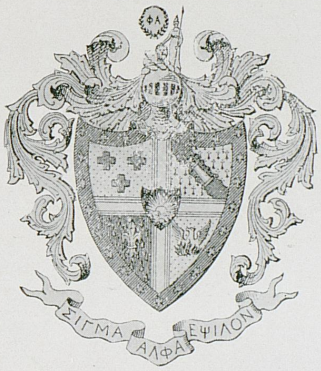
W. B. JOHNSON

J. B. GILTNER — F. J. McCLURE

B. R. HART

National Chapter Roll

Alpha ..... Miami University
Beta ..... University of Wooster
Gamma ..... Ohio Wesleyan University
Epsilon ..... Columbian University
Zeta ..... Washington and Lee
Xi ..... De Pauw University
Omicron ..... Dickinson College
Rho ..... Butler College
Phi ..... Lafayette College
Chi ..... Hanover College
Alpha Epsilon ..... University of Nebraska
Alpha Zeta ..... Beloit College
Alpha Eta ..... University of Iowa
Alpha Theta ..... Massachusetts Institute of Technology
Alpha Iota ..... Illinois Wesleyan University
Alpha Lambda ..... University of Wisconsin
Alpha Nu ..... University of Texas
Alpha Xi ..... University of Kansas
Alpha Omicron ..... Tulane University
Alpha Pi ..... Albion College
Alpha Rho ..... Lehigh University
Alpha Sigma ..... University of Minnesota
Alpha Upsilon ..... University of South California
Alpha Phi ..... Cornell University
Alpha Chi ..... Pennsylvania State College
Eta Eta ..... Dartmouth College
Theta Theta ..... University of Michigan
Kappa Kappa ..... University of Illinois
Lambda Lambda ..... Kentucky State College
Mu Mu ..... West Virginia University
Nu Nu ..... Columbia University
Xi Xi ..... University of Missouri
Omicron Omicron ..... University of Chicago
Rho Rho ..... University of Maine
Tau Tau ..... Washington University
Upsilon Upsilon ..... University of Washington
Phi Phi ..... University of Pennsylvania
Psi Psi ..... Syracuse University
Omega Omega ..... University of Arkansas
Eta ..... University of Mississippi
Theta ..... Pennsylvania College
Kappa ..... Bucknell University
Lambda ..... Indiana University
Mu ..... Denison University
Psi ..... University of Virginia
Omega ..... Northwestern University
Alpha Alpha ..... Hobart College
Alpha Beta ..... University of California
Alpha Gamma ..... Ohio State University
Alpha Psi ..... Vanderbilt University
Alpha Omega ..... Leland Stanford University
Delta Delta ..... Purdue University
Zeta Zeta ..... Central University
Zeta Psi ..... University of Cincinnati


ΣΙΓΜΑ ΑΛΦΑ ΕΨΙΛΟΝ



Sigma Alpha Epsilon

FOUNDED AT UNIVERSITY OF ALABAMA, 1856.

KENTUCKY EPSILON CHAPTER ESTABLISHED AT KY. STATE COLLEGE FEB., 1900.

COLORS: Purple and Gold FLOWER: Violet

PUBLICATIONS: Record and Phi Alpha

YELL: Phi Alpha Alicazee, Phi Alpha Alicazon,
Sigma Alpha, Sigma Alpha, Sigma Alpha Epsilon,
Bon Ton, Bon Ton, Sigma Alpha Epsilon;
Bon Ton, Bon Ton, Sigma Alpha Epsilon;
Ruh, Rah! Ruh, Rah! Ruh, Rah, Ree!
Ruh, Rah! Ruh, Rah! S A E!

LOCAL CHAPTER ROLL

R. W. ADAMS

M. C. CHEEK H. C. POWER

W. R. SWEARINGEN

W. L. COONS P. R. CABRERA

W. E. HORD

F. C. POWELL J. H. BALLARD

S. B. PRICE

M. C. KIRK H. C. YATES

L. L. LEWIS

National Chapter Roll

University of Maine
Boston University
Massachusetts Institute of Technology
Harvard University
Worchester Polytechnical Institute
Cornell University
Columbia University
St. Stephens College
Alleghany College
Dickinson College
Bucknell University
Gettysburg College
University of Pennsylvania
University of Virginia
Washington and Lee University
University of North Carolina
Davidson College
Wofford College
University of Michigan
Adrian College
Mt. Union College
Ohio Wesleyan College
University of Cincinnati
Ohio State University
Franklin College
Purdue University
Northwestern University
University of Illinois
University of Chicago
University of Minnesota
Case School of Science
Iowa State College
University of Wisconsin
University of Missouri
Washington University
University of Nebraska
University of Arkansas
University of Kansas
University of Colorado
Denver University
Colorado School of Mines
Leland Stanford Jr., University
University of California
Louisiana State University
Tulane University
University of Mississippi
University of Texas
Central University
Bethel College
Kentucky State College
Southwestern Presbyterian University
Cumberland University
Vanderbilt University
University of Tennessee
University of the South
Southwestern Baptist University
University of Georgia
Mercer University
Emory College
Georgia School of Technology
Southwestern University
University of Alabama
Alabama Polytechnic Institute
University of Iowa
Syracuse University
University of Indiana


ΚΣ
SEMPER



Kappa Sigma

FOUNDED AT THE UNIVERSITY OF VIRGINIA IN 1867.

BETA NU CHAPTER ESTABLISHED AT KENTUCKY STATE COLLEGE APRIL 5, 1901.

COLORS: Scarlet, Emerald-green and White
FLOWER: Lily of the Valley
PUBLICATIONS: Caduces and Star and Crescent

YELL: Rah! Rah! Rah!
Crescent and Star,
Vive a la! vive a la!
Kappa Sigma!

LOCAL CHAPTER ROLL

J. F. BATTAILE

L. V. BEAN — H. C. CARPENTER

W. W. BROWN

T. C. BELL — J. W. CARDWELL

B. S. CRAIG

H. C. CARPENTER — K. S. EDWARDS

T. B. McCLELLAND

P. P. PARKER — W. P. SAYERS

National Chapter Roll

Psi—University of Maine.
Alpha Rho—Bowdoin College.
Beta Kappa—New Hampshire College
Alpha Lambda—University of Vermont.
Beta Alpha—Brown University.
Alpha Kappa—Cornell University.
Pi—Swarthmore College.
Alpha Delta—Pennsylvania State College.
Alpha Epsilon—Univ. of Pennsylvania.
Alpha Phi—Bucknell University.
Beta Delta—Washington and Jefferson College.
Beta Iota—Lehigh University.
Beta Pi—Dickinson College.
Alpha Eta—Columbian University.
Alpha Alpha—University of Maryland.
Zeta—University of Virginia.
Eta—Randolph-Macon College.
Nu—William and Mary College.
Upsilon—Hampden-Sidney College.
Beta Beta—Richmond College.
Delta—Davidson College.
Eta Prime—Trinity College.
Alpha Mu—University of N. Carolina.
Beta Upsilon—N. Carolina A. & M. College.
Alpha Nu—Wofford College.
Alpha Beta—Mercer University.
Alpha Tau—Georgia School of Technology.
Beta Lambda—University of Georgia.
Beta—University of Alabama.
Beta Eta—Alabama Polytechnic Inst.
Theta—Cumberland University.
Kappa—Vanderbilt University.
Gamma Epsilon—Dartmouth College.
Gamma Eta—Harvard University.
Gamma Zeta—New York University.
Gamma Beta—University of Chicago.
Beta Omega—Colorado College.
Lambda—University of Tennessee.
Phi—Southwestern Presbyterian Univ.
Omega—University of the South.
Alpha Theta—Southwestern Baptist University.
Beta Nu—Kentucky State College.
Alpha Upsilon—Millsaps College.
Gamma—Louisiana State University.
Epsilon—Centenary College.
Sigma—Tulane University.
Iota—Southwestern University.
Tau—University of Texas.
Xi—University of Arkansas.
Alpha Omega—William Jewell College.
Beta Gamma—Missouri State University.
Beta Sigma—Washington University.
Beta Chi—Missouri School of Mines.
Alpha Psi—University of Nebraska.
Beta Tau—Baker University.
Beta Omicron—University of Denver.
Alpha Sigma—Ohio State University.
Beta Phi—Case School of Science.
Chi—Purdue University.
Alpha Pi—Wabash College.
Beta Theta—University of Indiana.
Alpha Gamma—University of Illinois.
Alpha Chi—Lake Forest University.
Alpha Zeta—University of Michigan.
Beta Epsilon—University of Wisconsin.
Beta Mu—University of Minnesota.
Beta Rho—University of Iowa.
Beta Zeta—Leland Stanford, Jr., Univ.
Beta Xi—University of California.
Beta Psi—University of Washington.
Gamma Gamma—Colo. School of Mines.
Gamma Alpha—University of Oregon.
Gamma Theta—University of Idaho.
Mu—Washington and Lee University.
Gamma Kappa—University of Oklahoma.
Gamma Iota—Syracuse University.
Gamma Delta—Massachusetts State College.


ΦΔΘ



Phi Delta Theta

FOUNDED AT MIAMI UNIVERSITY, DECEMBER 26, 1848.

KENTUCKY EPSILON CHAPTER ESTABLISHED MAY 25, 1901.

COLORS: Azure and Argent FLOWER: White Carnation

PUBLICATIONS: The Scroll and The Palladium (secret)

YELL: Rah! Rah! Rah!
Phi-keia,
Phi Delta Theta!
Rah! Rah! Rah!

LOCAL CHAPTER ROLL

SHELBY SHANKLIN. J. S. WATSON, JR.

R. C. BARBEE, JR.

T. P. GOLDTHWAITE H. L. WALKER

B. C. FORD

J. A. SUGG, JR. W. J. WALLER

W. C. McDOWELL

W. V. McFERRAN, JR. B. E. W. STOUT

H. D. SPEARS

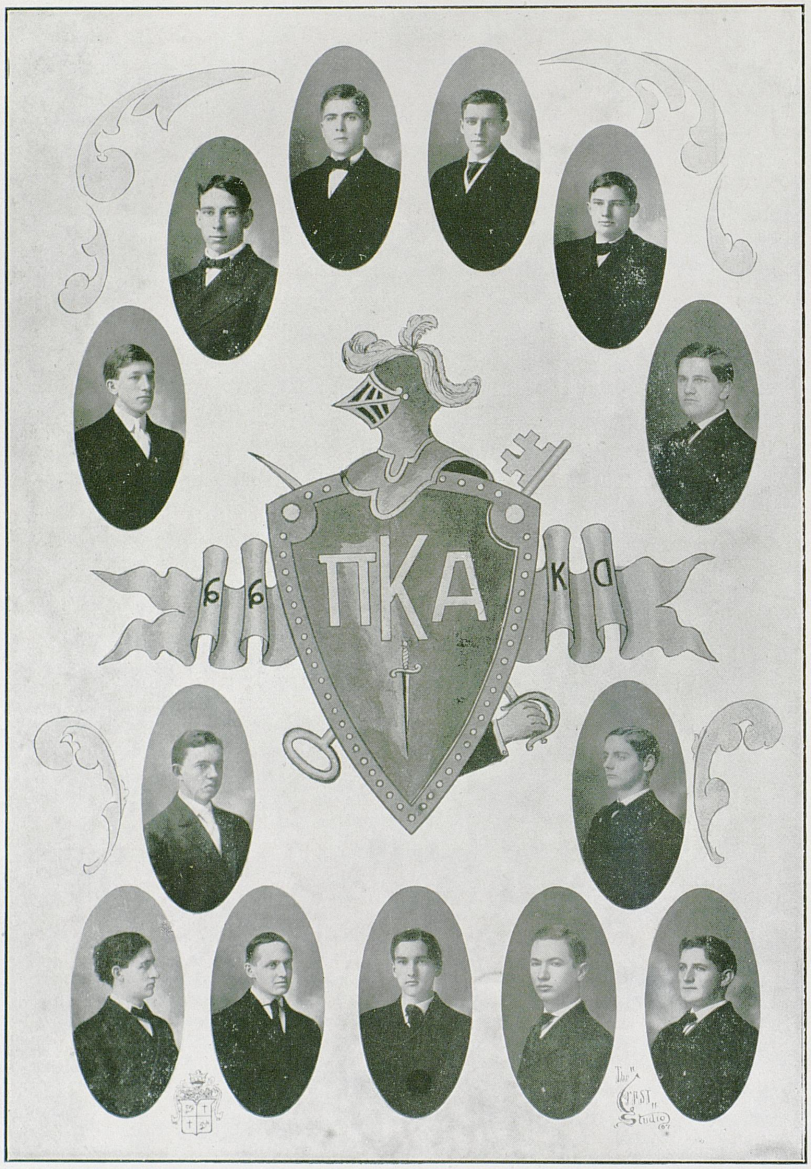
P. B. CROSS J. F. DAVIS

J. M. WILSON

National Chapter Roll

McGill University
University of Toronto
Colby College
Dartmouth College
University of Vermont
Williams College
Amherst College
Brown University
Cornell University
Union University
Columbia University
Syracuse University
LaFayette College
Pennsylvania College
Washington and Jefferson College
Allegheny College
Dickinson College
University of Pennsylvania
Lehigh University
University of Virginia
Randolph-Macon College
Washington and Lee University
University of North Carolina
Central University
Kentucky State College
Vanderbilt University
University of the South
University of Georgia
Emory College
Mercer University
Georgia School of Technology
University of Alabama
Alabama Polytechnic Institute
Miami University
Ohio Wesleyan University
Ohio University
Ohio State University
Case School of Applied Science
University of Cincinnati
University of Michigan
Indiana University
Wabash College
University of Indianapolis
Franklin College
Hanover College
DePauw University
Purdue University
Northwestern University
University of Chicago
Knox College
Lombard College
University of Illinois
University of Wisconsin
University of Minnesota
Iowa Wesleyan University
University of Iowa
University of South Dakota
University of Missouri
Westminster College
Washington University
University of Kansas
University of Nebraska
University of Colorado
University of Mississippi
Tulane University of Louisiana
University of Texas
Southwestern University
University of California
Leland Stanford, Jr., University
University of Washington


1865
ΠΚΑ
1870


ΠΚΑ

Pi Kappa Alpha

FOUNDED AT THE UNIVERSITY OF VIRGINIA IN 1868.

OMEGA CHAPTER ESTABLISHED AT KENTUCKY STATE COLLEGE IN 1901.

COLORS: Garnet and Old Gold FLOWER: Lily of the Valley
PUBLICATIONS: Shield and Diamond, and Dagger and Key

YELL: Ray, Ray Pi K A!
K A, K A, Pi K A.

LOCAL CHAPTER ROLL

J. G. C. ALCORN

J. E. GUYN L. E. HILLENMEYER

M. KIMBROUGH

W. C. LEE J. H. LETTON

H. LETTON

G. K. McCORKLE T. J. ORR

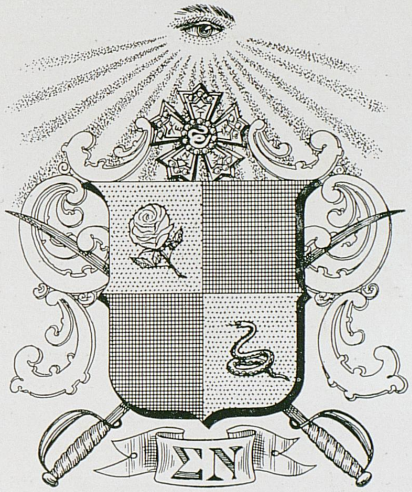
R. L. SIMS

M. K. SNYDER H. E. STEPHENSON

W. E. VORIES

National Chapter Roll

Alpha ..... University of Virginia
Beta ..... Davidson College, North Carolina
Gamma ..... William and Mary College, Virginia
Delta ..... Southern University, Alabama
Zeta ..... University of Tennessee
Eta ..... Tulane University, Louisiana
Theta ..... Southwestern Presbyterian University, Tennessee
Iota ..... Hampton-Sidney, Virginia
Kappa ..... Kentucky University
Mu ..... Presbyterian College, South Carolina
Nu ..... Wofford College, South Carolina
Omicron ..... Richmond College, Virginia
Pi ..... Washington and Lee University, Virginia
Rho ..... Cumberland University, Tennessee
Sigma ..... Vanderbilt University, Tennessee
Tau ..... University of North Carolina
Upsilon ..... Alabama Polytechnic Institute
Phi ..... Roanoke College, Virginia
Chi ..... University of the South, Tennessee
Psi ..... Georgia Agricultural College
Omega ..... Kentucky State College
Alpha Alpha ..... Trinity College, North Carolina
Alpha Gamma ..... Louisiana State University
Alpha Delta ..... Georgia School of Technology
Alpha Epsilon ..... North Carolina A. & M. College
Alpha Zeta ..... University of Arkansas
Alpha Eta ..... University of Florida
Alpha Theta ..... West Virginia University
Alpha Iota ..... Millsaps College, Mississippi
Alpha Kappa ..... Missouri School of Mines
Alpha Lambda ..... Georgetown College


ΣΝ

T
T
M
N
1907

Sigma Nu

FOUNDED AT VIRGINIA MILITARY INSTITUTE JANUARY 1, 1869.

GAMMA IOTA CHAPTER ESTABLISHED AT KENTUCKY STATE COLLEGE JAN. 17, 1902.

COLORS: Black, White and Gold
FLOWER: White Rose
PUBLICATION: Delta

YELL: Hi, Rickerty, Whoop to do;
What's the matter with Sigma Nu!
Terrogahoo, hullobaloo,
Ausgezeichnete, Sigma Nu.

ROLL GAMMA IOTA CHAPTER 1906-7

J. R. AMMERMAN

S. T. BAER — B. D. WILSON

T. C. CARROL

P. RULE — G. B. TAYLOR

C. G. TAYLOR

C. K. BAIN — T. SLADE

O. L. KIMBROUGH

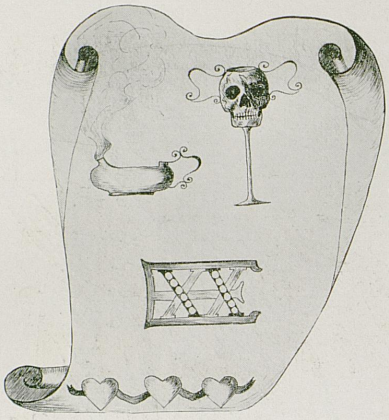
G. S. ADAIR — R. H. POINDEXTER

J. C. ELGIN, JR.

National Chapter Roll

Beta—University of Virginia.
Epsilon—Bethany College.
Eta—Mercer University.
Theta—University of Alabama.
Iota—Howard College.
Kappa—North Georgia A. and M.
Lambda—Washington and Lee University
Mu—University of Georgia.
Nu.—University of Kansas.
Xi—Emory College.
Pi—Lehigh University.
Rho—University of Missouri.
Sigma—Vanderbilt University.
Upsilon—University of Texas.
Phi—Louisiana State University.
Psi—University of North Carolina.
Beta Beta—Depauw University.
Beta Zeta—Purdue University.
Beta Eta—Indiana University.
Beta Theta—Alabama Polytechnic.
Beta Iota—Mt. Union College.
Beta Mu—Iowa State University.
Beta Nu—Ohio State University.
Beta Xi—William Jewell College.
Beta Rho—University of Pennsylvania.
Beta Sigma—University of Vermont.
Beta Tau—North Carolina A. and M.
Beta Upsilon—Rose Polytechnic.
Beta Phi—Tulane University.
Beta Chi—Leland Stanford, Jr., Univ.
Beta Psi—California University.
Gamma Alpha—Georgia School of Technology.
Gamma Beta—Northwestern University.
Gamma Gamma—Albion College.
Gamma Delta—Stevens Institute.
Gamma Epsilon—Lafayette College.
Gamma Rho—University of Chicago.
Gamma Eta—Colorado School of Mines.
Gamma Theta—Cornell University.
Gamma Iota—Kentucky State College.
Gamma Kappa—Colorado State Univ.
Gamma Lambda—Wisconsin University.
Gamma Mu—Illinois State University.
Gamma Nu—University of Michigan.
Gamma Xi—Missouri School of Mines.
Gamma Omicron—Washington University
Gamma Pi—University of W. Virginia.
Gamma Zeta—University of Oregon.
Gamma Sigma—Iowa State College.
Gamma Tau—University of Minnesota.
Gamma Upsilon—University of Arkansas.
Gamma Phi—University of Montana.
Gamma Chi—University of Washington.
Gamma Psi—Syracuse University.
Delta Theta—Lombard College.


R·M·C



Chi Epsilon Chi

FOUNDED KENTUCKY UNIVERSITY, MARCH 21, 1899.

ESTABLISHED AT STATE COLLEGE SEPTEMBER 22, 1901.

COLORS: Violet and White
FLOWER: Violet

BETA CHAPTER

SOROSES IN FACULTATE.

MARTHA R. WHITE ISABELLA MARSHALL

POST GRADUATE.

LUCY HUTCHCRAFT

1907.

ANNA SCOTT CRENSHAW INA KAY SMITH
FLORA M. GORDON MARGARET BUTLER WEBSTER
VIOLA COSBY LEWIS

1908

AUBYN CHINN ELLA BUCKNER
SARAH M. CARTER
FLORENCE LEIGH HELEN DAUGHERTY
SUNSHINE SWEENEY

1909.

MARY RODES MARGARET VAN METER

Chapters of Chi Epsilon Chi—Kentucky State College, Campbell-Hagerman College.


CHI
EPSILON
CHI

אמקן

Black Cats

FOUNDED AT KENTUCKY STATE COLLEGE SEPTEMBER, 1903.

COLORS: Black and Gold
FLOWER: Pansy

CHAPTER ROLL

FLORENCE MAY MADDOCKS

LOUISE MARIE KORNFELD

MILDRED STILES

HELEN LOUISE McCANDLESS

HATTIE ELIZABETH BOYD

LOUISE HAYNES

IMOGEN STILES

ELOISE ELIZABETH GINN

POST GRADUATE

ELIZABETH MARGARET MAHONEY





Psi

FOUNDED AT KENTUCKY STATE COLLEGE 1905.

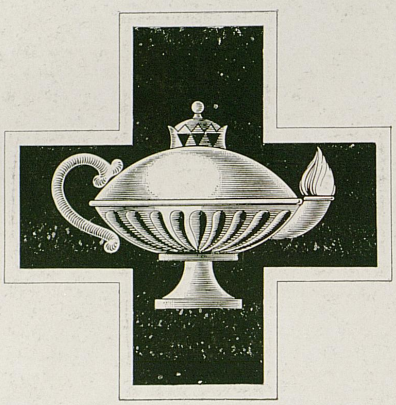
COLORS: Green and White
FLOWER: White Carnation

YELL: Who's all right!
Who's all right!
Psi! Psi!
Green and White!

CHAPTER ROLL

MARY LOCKRIDGE
JANE WANLESS
ELIZABETH WALLIS
NELL WALLIS
ANNA WALLIS
EVA NUNNELLY
LIDA JONES
ELEANORA RIED





Lamp and Cross

SENIOR SOCIETY

COLORS: Old Gold and Black

CHAPTER ROLL

R. A. ARNSPIGER

R. S. HART

L. E. HILLENMEYER

L. L. LEWIS

T. B. McCLELLAND

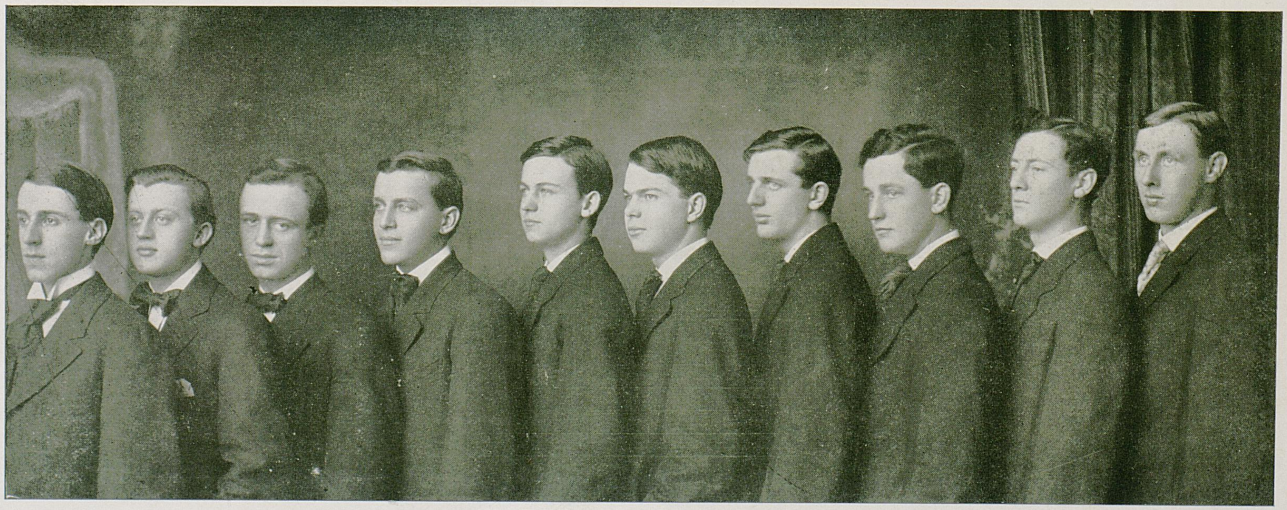
C. S. PARRISH

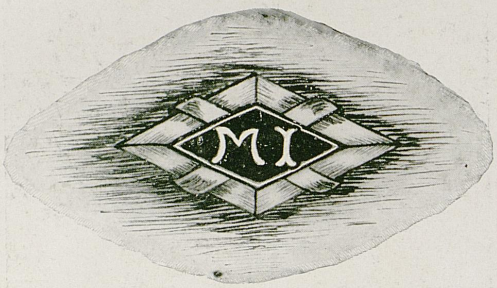
P. RULE

P. F. SHANNON

H. D. SPEARS

W. D. WOODWARD





Mu Iota

COLORS: Purple and Gold

CHAPTER ROLL

L. E. NOLLAU '04

J. M. SPRAGUE '07

R. L. ACKER '07

F. C. PAULLIN '07

A. M. KIRBY '07

C. C. KELLEY '08

J. K. GRANNIS '08

A. W. KING '09

G. K. CHAPMAN '09

W. C. FOX '10

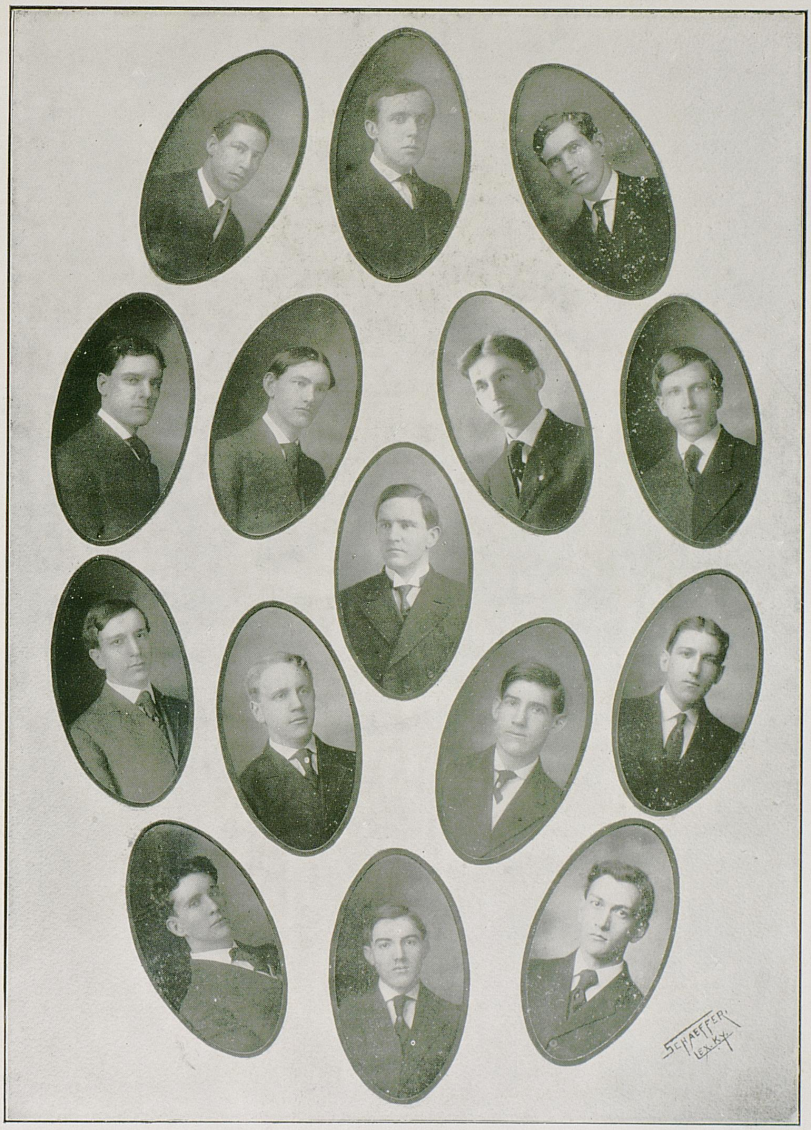
A. E. EWEN '10

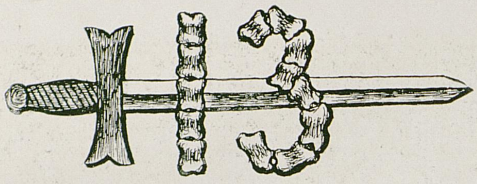
J. W. NORTON '10

A. S. WINSTON '10

CRESTON MAHALL '10

W. C. NOLLAU '10





Mystic Thirteen

JUNIOR SOCIETY

COLORS: Black, Green and Red
FLOWER: Dark Red Rose

CHAPTER ROLL

T. J. ORR

J. M. WILSON — R. W. CLAY

L. V. BEAN

B. D. BELL — J. M. TURNER

WM. RODES

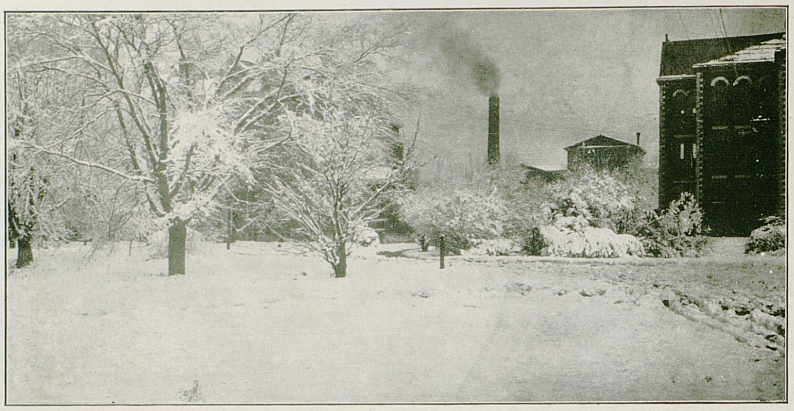
R. S. SAMUEL — J. R. RARDON

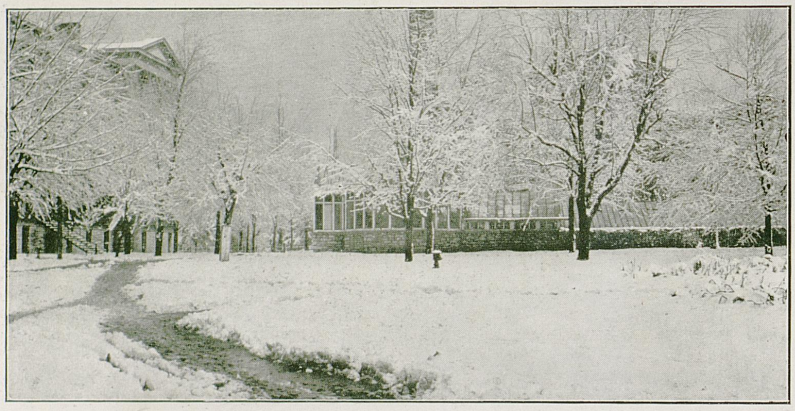
R. J. SAMPSON

R. H. GUERRANT — W. R. SWEARINGEN

W. O. ALDEN









PUBLICATIONS

THE KENTUCKIAN---The College Annual
THE TRANSIT---Monthly Magazine



The '07 Kentuckian

Published by the Seniors

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1907

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Monthly Magazine Published by the Students of the Civil Engineering Department

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In Memoriam

Richard Evans Warren

Died October 8, 1906

RAREBITS



A Gentle Hint

Not long since a letter of the following nature strayed into our midst, addressed to

"Male Dormitory,
State College Campus,
Lex., Ky."

and read as follows:

"In the name of common civility, why don't you Junior and Senior boys call on all the girls so as to be on friendly terms before the promenade? Think what a dismal failure it will be if such a move is not inaugurated. Many of the girls who recite with you daily do not know your names; such a state of affairs should not exist. You boys should see that no girl is neglected."

A Comedy of Errors

WRITTEN BY



Matters were in a sad tangle. They had quarreled. She thought it his duty to have a menacing portion of his anatomy removed, and he was very well satisfied with it the way it was.

They were engaged and just three weeks before the day set for the wedding Agnes Rowland had suddenly informed Archie Parker that unless he underwent an operation for appendicitis their wedding trip would be an impossibility; for she declared that since he had already had two quite severe attacks of appendicitis, and was just recovering from a third, she would never risk leaving the United States with him if the present state of affairs continued. And he—well, he had his heart set on an extended wedding journey, and he likewise had his heart set against an operation, and also Agnes's importunities concerning the same; so they quarreled.

Archie hastened from the Rowland home with anger in his heart in the place where love had his abode several hours previous.

When he called to his waiting chaffeur that he was ready to start for town he knew from his simple reply that he was on one of his habitual sprees; but what did he care for that; he had quarreled with Agnes and with this thought uppermost in his mind all others faded to the background of the present tragedy.

It was a miserably dark and rainy night. They swept strongly onward for several miles; then suddenly a series of wild complaining cries from the leviathan clove the night air, and were borne in upon Parker's benumbed senses as a soul-sickening calamity. Several moments later the auto subsided into an inert, pulseless mass of cooling metal in a ditch several feet below the roadside.

Several hours later, Parker began to gain consciousness and beheld the wreck of his auto, and discovered that the chaffeur was nowhere in sight. His mental machinery must have received a jar, for it was a long time before he could ascer-

tain his whereabouts, and then he remembered that there was a hotel in the vicinity, so he plunged into the murk of the night with a new determination in mind. After a tramp of several miles he beheld what, from their number and extent, could be nothing but the lights of the hotel. He finally reached his destination and was a pitiable spectacle. It would have been a difficult task to recognize the well-bred, aristocratic Archie Parker in the rain-bedraggled human who addressed the night-watchman: "I have met with an accident; my auto—"

"There, there," interrupted the night-watchman; "come right upstairs; your bed's turned back and waiting for you."

What did this mean? But Parker had not fully gained consciousness, and besides, he was weary mentally and physically, so he received the attentions of the servant without question. Parker had scarcely dropped into a doze when the watchman knockd on Dr. Cutler's door down stairs.

"What is it?" came in sleepy tones.

"C24 slipped out of the house—"

"What!" interrupted a sharp voice from within.

"Don't get unaisy, Doctor, show it's all right now; as soon as I missed him I went to look for him, and there he was in the office by the fire, havign just slipped out for a prowl in the rain and mud."

Parker was awakened by a voice at his elbow: "Yes, Doctor instructed us to administer the anesthetic in here." In great amazement he beheld a trained nurse standing at the foot of his bed and several men in the room, one of whom seemed to be adjusting a queer looking apparatus of rubber and metal.

"What"—"where"—began he, but just then something soft and suffocating was crammed down over his mouth and nose. For an instant he struggled desperately, striving to cry out; then his senses whirled in space and he sank into oblivion.

Dr. Cutler strolled down the path leading from the Pine Ridge retreat for the insane, the satisfaction of a difficult operation successfully performed lighted his countenance. Suddenly the stillness was broken by a series of discordant cries which evidently proceeded from the lusty throat of a human. Chug-a-chug, toot-toot—the next instant a weird figure swathed in a mass of muddy bedding rushed down the road. Too paralyzed to move, Dr. Cutler stood open-mouthed and staring in the road. He of the flowing robes never faltered in his mad career, but bore down upon the surgeon, who subsided, an inert mass, on roadside.

Archie Parker reclined luxuriously against his pillows and surveyed the surgeon with the indulgent look of a conqueror. In his hand he held a bottle tightly corked which contained a once menacing portion of his anatomy. At times his eyes would fall upon it with a satisfaction too deep for words.

"Well, doctor," observed he, "of course it was an inexcusable blunder on your part, but—"

"But," pursued the surgeon, "have you any proposition?"

"Yes," replied Archie, "I have. If you will never let the circumstances of this operation be known, especially to Miss Rowland and her family, and pretend that I sought the operation, and accept my cheque for $500, we'll call it square."

"With pleasure," said Cutler, with a great sense of relief visible in the tone of his voice.

"Now," said Archie, "will you kindly telephone the glad news to Miss Rowland?"

"To be sure," replied the young doctor.

Early the next forenoon there was a rustle in the hall, which sound, to Parker's expectant ears, was like the rustle of angels' wings. The next instant Agnes was in the room.

"O, you dear, brave boy! To think of you coming here all alone without saying a word to anyone."

"My dear little girl, I am entitled to no praise whatever; I simply couldn't help myself. Sometimes our destiny is in higher hands than our own. I am glad, though," he added, "that it wasn't an amputation."

"You great big-hearted boy, to think of you coming to this horrid place—"

"Excuse me, but you do it an injustice. I was never in more godly company in my life, for there is an angel in the room at the present moment."

The A B C's as We Learned Them

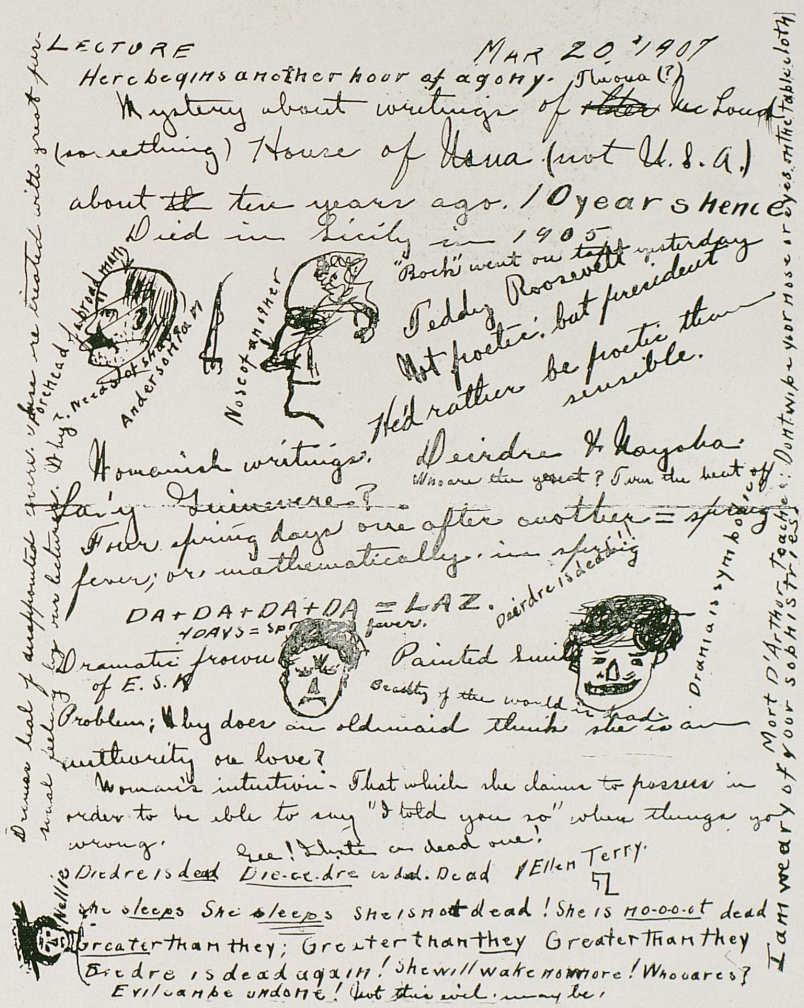
A is for Anderson—"Little Paul,"
Who's the "broadest man" at Mechanical Hall.
B is for Boggess with his "taking" ways;
With heroic feats he has filled his days.
C is for Co-eds, whom "Sandy" calls nice;
For surely to him all are pearls of great price.
D is for Davis, whom the students adore;
When asked to explain, he always gets sore.
E is for Evie, who also ran;
She quit our company for the Normalite clan.
F is for Florence, for neatness famous;
One look at her room is sufficient to shame us.
G is for George, the janitor prudent;
Around Thanksgiving he's a (k)night to each student.
H is for Hilly, and Hamilton, too;
These two men put the Annual through.
I Is for Imogen, unclassified;
'Twill not be so when she's President's bride.
J is for Jones with his Latin and Greek;
He teaches, sometimes, ninety hours a week.
K is the KENTUCKIAN, the pride of the staff;
We'll stand by it nobly, whoever may laugh.
L is for Lucy, our much esteemed "aunt;"
On the virtues of Jack she loves to descant.
M is for Maxson, who acts like a bear;
His chief diversion is to sling hot air.
N is for Nobody, the best of us all;
He knows how to pass when the rest of us fall.
O is for Ott, who's a very "broad man,"
Built on "Little Paul's" Andersonian plan.
P is for Parrish, an example to "foller;"
Let's take a collection and buy him a collar.
Q is for Queer, what we all strive to be;
'Tis the longed-for goal at K. S. C.
R is for Roger, across from the Hall;
The girls congregate to see him play ball.
S is for Stracham, the official butt-in;
To the tribe of goats he's very close kin.
T is for Towery, the lofty poet;
If he didn't tell it, no one would know it.
U is for Us, the class of '07;
When no longer on earth, just look in "heaven."
V is for Virtue, not easily found;
In the class of '07 'tis known to abound.
W is for Worthington, the Sophomore star,
Whose beauty and grace are far above par.
X is the man, whose name is unknown,
Bombarded the Normals with a bucket of stone.
Y is for Yager, often needs a shave;
What an idea! Just trade with Dave.
Z is for Zero, our ultimate fate;
It may send us back to the class of '08.



An Episode

It was on a midnight bleak,
Full of booze they were and weak
As they went their room to seek.
Then they heard a big cop shout,
"You three guys had best watch out,
Or I'll have you under lock
Before three ticks of the old town clock."
"Sir," said one, "we're each a lad
Who has slightly got in bad.
We are in the quest of knowledge
Out at far-famed old State College."
"It matters not a jot," said he,
"Where your residence may be.
The words you spoke when you stepped out
Would put a sailor-man to rout.
And 'tis my care in this community
To let not such go with impunity.
So now, young man, march straight out Lime.
Before Judge Riley sets your time."
They took the cue and onward pressed—
Wrath was heaving in one's breast.
His ma had taught him, "When you can
Endure an insult from no man."
His pent-up anger he gave vent
As toward the college gate they went.
One not armed with passion's arrow:
"The way's not long, but much too narrow."
At last they reached their place of rest,
In condition far from best,
And doomed to wake with aching heads,
They pressed erelong their downy beds.

A Page from a Senior's Note Book


LECTURE
MAR 20 1907
Here begins another hour of agony. Thuova (?)
Mystery about writings of the Lord (something) House of Usna (not U.S.A.)
about ten years ago. 10 years hence
Died in Sicily in 1905
"Rocky" went on tariff yesterday
Teddy Roosevelt
Not practice, but precedent
He'd rather be practically sensible.
Homeric writings. Deirdre & Naysha
Who are the great? Turn the light of
Fair spring days one after another = spring
fever; or, mathematically, in spring
DA+DA+DA+DA = LAZ.
4 DAYS = SPRING FEVER.
Dramatic proverb of E.S.A.
Painted smile
Deirdre is dead
Problem; Why does an old maid think she is an authority on love?
Woman's intuition - That which she claims to possess in order to be able to say "I told you so" when things go wrong.
Dramatic irony
Deirdre is dead
Dramatic irony
Dramatic irony
Dramatic irony

The Man-Killing House-Fly

There lives on this earth a great monster
Of so dreadful and 'frightful a mien'
That to all health-loving persons
"To be hated needs but to be seen."

His appearance is singular, truly,
From his toes to his far-reaching eyes,
When he blows his gigantic proboscis
And eats with his feet to the skies.

His appetite equals the Ennis,
Which, indeed, it were hard to excell,
And I think it's, if anything, larger,
And more like a bottomless well.

His claws are a strange combination,
Strong as steel and as fuzzy as feather;
They can grip into human flesh sadly,
Whether cloudy or fair be the weather.

He has thousands of eyes in his forehead,
He can see for a mile, less or more;
Upon man he inflicts awful tortures
Of various types, by the score.

He can make himself large and obnoxious,
Or so small he can scarcely be found;
He can make any unearthly noise,
From a yell to the ghost of a sound.

He can walk up or downwards or backwards,
He can fly, he can dance, he can run;
He defies all of mankind's contrivings,
From a fly-paper down to a gun.

He's a friend of the old "Irish Microbe;"
"German Germs" are his greatest of friends;
With "Parisian Parasites" gallant
The most of his spare time he spends.

He transports them to mortals with pleasure
By sticking them into his toes;
And gives them directions explicit
To inflict them with divers sad woes.

Do you know that these servants employed
Can kill us poor mortals at ease?
For they are the spirits of evil
And their unassumed name is—Disease.

They are Typhoid, Pneumonia, and Measles,
Yellow Fever and dreaded Small Pox.
In short, all those much dreaded evils
That escaped out of Pandora's box.

Do you know this great monster so evil
Who can cause every person to die?
It is that carnivorous monster
The awful, man-killing, *House-Fly.*

—E. E. G.

The Amazon

We have heard of noble women,
In years long, long ago,
Who with sword and shining armor
Used to fight the strongest foe.

And still there are charming maidens,
Without javelin or lance,
Who attack the noble heroes
And win them with a glance.

Our heroine's a woman,
And she fights a maudlin throng;
But all who see her prophesy
That the strife will not be long.

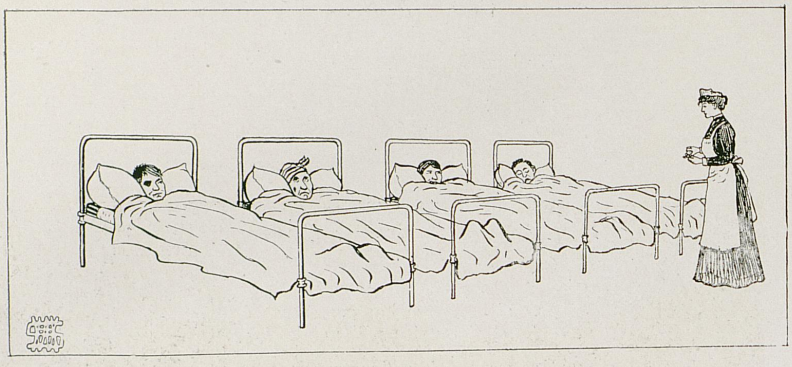
Her weapon is a flapper
That she uses well. O! My!
It's exciting when Aunt Lucy
Makes a mash upon a fly.

The Enervating Effects of Military Department

Causes prompt attendance at calls—Kid Bain.
Develops the physical man—Marks.
Cultivates moral nature—Creekmore.
Tends to neatness—J. Carpenter.
Enlarges Self-Esteem—Grannis.
Develops good table manners—Mrs. Townsend's.
Gives military bearing—Young Strachan.
Produces Harmony—The College Band.
Teaches obedience to superiors—H. Hudson.
Improves academic standing—McFerran.
Regulates attendance at church—B. W. Bennett.
Produces Courage—Worthington.
Makes big feet—Chicago Delegation.

You Can't Always Tell

When Slade and Taylor will say nice things to each other.
When Prof. Miller will get off a new joke.
When Miss Lazarus will quit loving her aunt.
When the Transit will come out.
The composition of Pat Hall mince pies.
When Yankey will get a new girl.
When Wells will get sociable.
When Wathen will cross-multiply.
When Phil Shannon will change his course again.
When the third-floor skating rink will close.
When "Dunc" Bell and "Curly" Johnson will be on time at breakfast.
When Billy Alden will get fired from Calculus.
When Miss Hanna will cease to be a heart-smasher.



This picture is allegorical. The patients represent Athletics, Dormitories, Cadet Hops, and Frats. The malady afflicting them is a resolution introduced before the Board of Trustees, which threatens their very life. The nurse attending them is The Student Body, who will do everything in her power to nurse them back to health.

Seen on Prof. Mackenzie's Blackboard:

THE BENEFACTOR

Mr. Mifflin wrote this sonnet in honor of the powerful medicine anesthesia. The medicine is used mostly by Sergeons to put people to sleep with so that when they operate on him the pain is not so intense as it would have been if they were awake. Mr. Mifflin also says that the use of this medicine is an act of charity, for anything that saves anyone from pain is charity. —A Freshman.

IT HAPPENED IN ETHICS

Sandy: "Mr. Parrish, why should a person be honest in the dark?"
Parrish: "Because somebody might catch up with him."

Sandy: "You'll not be likely to evolve that from your inner consciousness, Misther Lee; you should have studied it before you came *here*.

CURIOUS, AIN'T IT?

Why Roge Ammerman took the Philippine Civil Service Examination.
Why there's always something missing wherever McKinney goes.
Why Doodle Spears is studying metaphysics so hard.
Why Tom Ott took four girls to the "roost."
Why Maury Wilson gives Stan Baer the 23rd dance at cadet hops.
Why Bob Acker quit running with Paullin and Kirby.
Why Paullin tried to move his seat in the geology class.
That Ammerman can't get on to anything without Stiles.
Why the Patterson Hall girls pilfer the pantry.
Why no one rooms with Misses Hale and Frost.



WHEN IT'S TOO COLD TO ATTEND CLASSES

HINTS TO ECONOMICAL STUDENTS

Miss Lewis utilizes scraps of meat for hinges.
Miss Bagby remelts old candles—just as good as new.
Miss Lazarus makes cocoa and washes the windows.
Miss Crawley uses other people's soap and so saves money.
Miss Hail and Miss Frost keep a refrigerator for all destructable food.
Misses, McCandless, Haynes and Boyd serve meals day and night.
Miss Hartfield washes dishes.
Miss Thornberry is assistant matron.
Mary Lockridge peddles apples.
Golddust Twins do the house work.
Miss Chinn coaches in Analytics and gives lessons in shooting.

IF I HAD TEN DOLLARS

Miss I. Stiles—"I'd go to Kirby's and buy him out."
Miss Boyd—"I'd buy a big chocolate drop."
Miss Haynes—"I'd buy beans and oysters.
Miss D. Stiles—"I'd get a 'hood.'"
Miss Crawley—"I'd change it to nickles and buy green beads."
Miss Kornfeld—"There ain't nothing I want."
Miss Lewis—"I'd get a bunny I once saw."
Miss Sweeny—"A pair of roller skates."
Patterson Hall—"Something besides steak and biscuits."

FAVORITE BALLADS

Spears—Not Because Your Hair is Curly.
Miss Crawley—The Wearing o' the Green.
Ammerman—When Love is Young.
Miss Wallis—Waiting at the Church.
Miss Crenshaw—Just Because She Had a Lovely Disposition.
Parrish—The Song of the Snow Bird.
Miss Carmody—If Mr. Boston Lawson Had His Way.
Strachan—Nobody.
Edgar—Isabella.
Baer—Good-Bye, Flo.
Miss Lazarus—Sweet and Low.
Ott—The Goo Goo Man.
B. W. Bennett—Sweet Margaret May.
Miss Frost—The Ham Tree.
Miss Collins—"Yankey" Doodle Boy.
C. C. Kelley—Dear Louise.
Miss Galt—Marching Through Georgia!!

Things We Have Learned From Professors

Sandy—How high the tariff is on books.
Jimmy—How to adjust one's spectacles.
Davis—How to take life easy.
Joe Dicker—How to empty a "tub" in two swallows.
Rusty—How to cuss with ease.
Zimmie—How to avert the impending social crisis in the United States.
Miss Kinkead—That tragedy is the result of sin.
Matthews—How to benefit those who have just come in.
Miller—How to stack a deck of cards.
Dope—How to introduce platform lecturers.
Pete—How to mate in three moves.
Whitlock—How to pose on the rostrum.
Miss McCann—The quickest, safest, and surest way to heal hearts.
Anderson—How to build and furnish *an* office for only ten thousand dollars.

Kirby had been in the Senior Mechanical drawing room to see Fat Farrell on some very important business. As he was leaving the room laughing at a witty remark Pete Rule had just belched forth, he encountered Little Paul, and the following dialogue took place:

Kirb.—"Beg your pardon, Professor; the reason for my being in here was that I wanted to see one of your men."

LittleP.—"That's all right—but, Mr. Kirby, what course of study do you pursue?"

Kirb.—"I pursue the classical course of study."

Little P.—"Don't you have anything to do at all?"

Kirb.—"No, sir, not a thing—not a thing in this world!"

Little P.—"Well, we dislike very much for our classes to be disturbed over here."

Kirb.—"I'm sorry, but it was on account of some very important business that I wanted to see Mr. Farrel."

Little P.—"Couldn't have been very important."

Kirb.—"Why?"

Little P.—"Because you came out of there roaring like a jass ack."

Kirb.—"Yes, sir. But the reason for my roaring was a witty remark that was made. But the most remarkable thing about the remark was that it was remarked by a Mechanical Engineer."

Little P.—"Well, we don't care to have loafers over here at all; this is a place for work and we have no time for those that have nothing to do."

Kirb.—"I am very sorry, professor, that I interrupted you, because I know there is no one around these diggings that does anything but Mechanical Engineers; at least, that is the idea entertained by a prof. or two I know who see no other students but Mechanical Engineers, and I know that it must be very irritating to these professors for this mechanical atmosphere to be permeated by a student from any other course.

Little P.—"That's all right, Mr. Kirby, you are a very bright fellow all right, but please don't disturb us again."

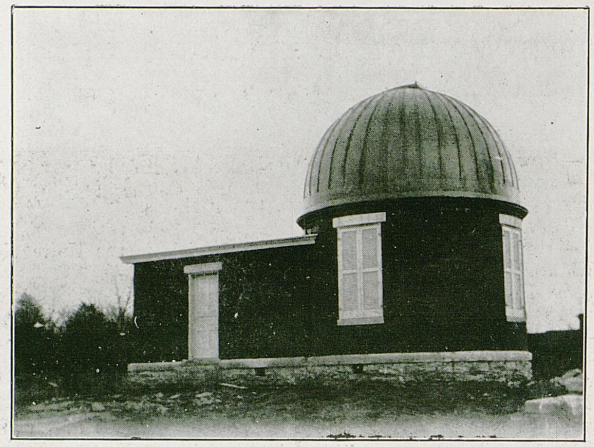
Kirb.—"I certainly shall never do it again. Good-bye, sir."

Little P.—"Good-bye."

Three days later—

A Senior—"Kirb, ask Little Paul if we can have his recitation room to hold a class meeting in."

Kirb.—"Not on your tintype."



THE "PRESERVATORY"

SAMPLES OF LEXINGTON WEATHER

Saturday was certainly a record-breaker in the weather line. Local Forecaster G. Harold Noyes reports that one of his thermometers tied itself in a true lover's knot trying to keep track of the variations in temperature, and that his anerold barometer acted like an alarm clock with the jim-jams in its efforts to change every time the weather did.

Sunshine and shadow, snow and sleet, all had their brief season, until the day resembled a veritable layer cake. First the day dawned bright and fair. Then it snowed. Then old Father Winter pulled a frown down over his hoary forehead and cut the strings of the bag in which Old Boreas was caged; and one's mind was instantly occupied with a vague wonder as to the disposition of last summer's earnings.

Bye-and-bye the sun came out again, people began to emerge from beneath the collars of their overcoats, and some even ventured forth without their earmuffs and diving suits.

Pretty soon Mother Goose got busy and began to pick her chickens again, and the air was soon filled with the swirl of their downy feathers. The last snow started in as though it meant business, and by 6 o'clock there was at least two inches of snow on the ground. The street car people got out their snow plow and ran it around until the novelty and the revolving brooms were equally worn off.

About 5 o'clock old Dame Nature wearied of the snow flake business and began to administer a dose of cute little homeopathic ice pills, but the supply was soon exhausted and we got rain instead. Of course this rain was wet and cold, and it froze to whatever it struck. Sidewalks began to put on a thin, transparent coating of smooth, glossy ice that lay quietly in wait for the careless and unwary pedestrians. A man would come hurrying along, his mind intent on home and supper, or a hot "hummer" at some wayside bar, when he would strike a slick place and the sidewalk would hand him a warm one on his dome of thought.

Fred White, a well known young printer, narrowly escaped derailing at least one, if not two, cars on the South Broadway hill, besides mussing up the beautiful snow. While crossing the car tracks just as two cars were passing he slipped and fell with both his legs across the rail just in fornt of a car. He was able, however, to draw himself into safety in the nick of time, the wheels missing him by only a few inches.

The telephone people anticipate much trouble from the sleet as the rain striking the wires sticks to them in ever increasing volume, until the wire is dragged down and broken by the sheer weight of its icy burden.—Lexington Leader.

CO-EDS.

AS THEY APPEAR IN SCHOOL LIFE



SENIOR GIRLS



JUNIOR GIRLS

The Pigeon

With Apologies to the Raven

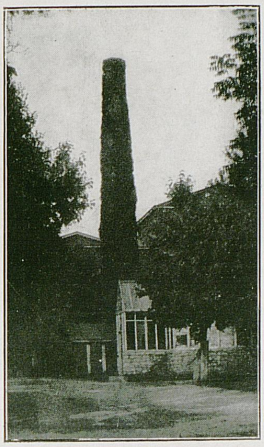
Very well do they remember, on that night, 'twas in December,
How their hunger for some chicken had grown worse than e'er before;
They were nodding, nearly napping, when the taste for fowl came tapping,
As of some one rashly rapping—rapping at their stomach's door.
'Twas some chicken, duck or turkey they wished worse than e'er before.
Then they thought of nothing more.

Out into the darkness peering, these four started, nothing fearing,
After chicken, which they'd tasted not for many months before;
For their boarding houses, pleasant to such ones as eat no pheasant,
Had to them become disgusting, with no chicken held in store;
For I tell you, they this chicken wanted worse than e'er before.
Merely this and nothing more.

To a small house they came moping—they had found it in their groping—
And all wondered if within it chickens might be held in store.
Then John Henry soon was prying, Kirb was second, keenly trying
To find one roosting low enough and also near the door.
For one found thus lowly roosting would be lost forevermore;
This the four swore:—"Evermore."

Pup and Petey were out peeping, to make sure the Judge was sleeping,
When from the house the first two came with arms a-running o'er;
For within the house the rapping, and the beating, and the flapping,
Sounded just the same to Pup as does the distant thunder's roar,
For boys, birds and everything had flown from out that little door;
All came forth in one uproar.

As they sat intently eating, not a word was one repeating,
For the fowl was flying down their throats as hash had done before.
All at once they shrieked, up-leaping, for they saw the Judge was creeping
From his home to find what boys had opened wide his pigeons' door;
And they ran back to the dorm as they had never ran before.
Pigeons? Gone forevermore.



Bum Jokes

Brewer—"Do you see yonder shaft towering skyward?"
Blain (fresh from the hills)—"Yes, sir."
Brewer—"Well, that is Henry Clay's monument."
Blain—"Yes, sir."

Fresh—"Did you know that Mrs. Wallis had put up fifty gallons of preserves?"
Bright Soph—"That shows her Scots ancestry."
Fresh—"Why? I don't see."
Bright Soph—"So canny."

A Junior praising Manual Training School, Louisville, Ky.—"Why, look at Prof. Frankel—he's an alma mater of Manual."

"The quality of mercy is not strained. Therein it differs from the milk of human kindness."—Edgar.

Prof. Miller—"Mr. Worthington, what is the habitat of bacteria?"
Worthington—"They are very numerous. You can go out on a dark night with a lantern to a grassy place and find hordes of them with their tails in their holes."

Prof. Miller—"Mr. McKinney, where is antimony found?"
McKinney—"I don't know exactly, but think he can be found up in the museum."

Who said that Prof. Miller could not shuffle cards? Dodd say that he would like to cut them because he believes the Professor has them "stacked." Anyhow, his card is always on top.

Jack Yager, in history—"Prof. Neville, I have Queen Elizabeth."
Prof. Neville—"Well, what are you going to do with her?"

McKinney must be a farmer. He said that down in his country they spread plaster of Paris on the ground for a fertilizer.

Prof. Neville's definition of Political Economy: "It is the science which deals with truisms that every one, more or less, knows and which if they were not known would make no difference."

Schumann's "Traumerei Und Romanze"

The signal rap and all is hushed,
Each instrument is brought to place,
The leader's wand is lightly poised—
It moves,
And Traumerei softly stirs the strings,
But swifter than the thoughts it brings,
Sweet dreams do waft us to
Celestial heights;
Now faint, now clear, it falls or swells
As on each fantasy it dwells,
And then it fades completely;
But starting up as wide awake,
The soul flies, the body shakes,
A thousand demons overtake
With frightful yell,
And cast it down;
The tortured spirit cries in air
And waketh, though it knows not where,
Nor why the hallucination—
Until with meditative breath
It turns again from dreams of death
To happier thoughts,
And rapture wakes the inner
While helplessly there steals a tear
From the closed eyes,
Then sinks into a deeper sleep,
Where sweet unconsciousness doth keep
Its silent watch;
And naught is left but breathing.

There is a Flower

There is a flower—the wild brier rose,
Upon the winds its fragrance blows;
So gently doth it kiss the breeze
And nod before the humble bees.

In rural pastures hath it grown,
Never a daintier flower hath blown;
In blushing beauty doth it stand—
Sweet eglantine throughout the land.

All's Well That Ends Well

With Most Profuse Apologies to the Shade of Shakespeare

Have you ever been on a slow train in Arkansas? If you never have, take the advice of one who knows and don't try it "just for the experience," especially if you are in a hurry. And on this occasion I was in a hurry—what girl on the way home for the Christmas holidays is not? I was reflecting in no pleasant mood upon the defective railroad system when I was aroused by a voice: "Ticket, please."

I started and looked up to find a cross-looking conductor standing over me. "Ticket!" he repeated. As I handed it to him he asked curtly: "Where to?"

"St. Louis."

"St. Louis? Wrong train. This goes to Memphis," was the brief reply.

"What shall I do?" I cried in tones piteous enough to have melted any heart but that of a railroad official. However, it didn't affect him, for he replied just as brusquely:

"Do? Get off at Ball Knob and wait for the right train. Number eight passes at ten o'clock, but don't stop. You'll have to wait till morning—" and he handed me my ticket with an air of fianlity.

"But I can't wait till morning," I pleaded: "I'll miss connection in St. Louis. Wouldn't they stop if I asked them to?"

He gave me a pitying glance, and passed on, too disgusted for words.

It was nearly dark then, and I had no idea how long it would be before we reached Ball Knob; and of course I didn't dare to ask the conductor. However, my uncertainty was soon relieved by the porter, who came in for my suit-case, and said the next stop was my station.

As I stepped off the train I gave a groan of despair, for I had never seen a more desolate looking place. There was no one around—no sign of life anywhere—and in the station I found only the ticket agent.

"There's no train till three o'clock," he told me, when I questioned him. "But hold on," he added, as a toot reached our ears, "that sounds like a train now;" and he ran to the door with me close behind, resolved that I would board it, no matter where it went, rather than spend the night in such a place. We saw a train coming at full speed.

"Powerful strange," muttered the agent. "There ain't no train due to pass here now."

But it came on, nevertheless, and to my great joy I saw that it was slacking up. I grabbed up my suit-case and ran to the platform. The cars were still moving slightly when a young man jumped off and came towards me.

"Ah, there you are!" he exclaimed, smiling and taking off his hat. "I'm sorry we're late, but really it couldn't be helped. Your father left word, but I didn't get the message, and—" he stopped for want of breath.

"But, really—" I began.

"Now, please don't say a word," the young man begged earnestly. "Wait till I explain, and you'll understand it all. Come on!" and he hurried me into the train.

"Your father," the young man pursued, "is waiting for us at Fair Oaks."

"Oh, is he?" I gasped. "How do you know?"

He left word for the foreman to tell me so," he replied a little testily.

"Oh, I beg pardon," he murmured, contritely, "I forgot. But wait,—here we are—" and he fairly pushed me into the most magnificent parlor car I had ever seen.

When I was comfortably seated he began: "I beg your pardon for not introducing myself. My name is Ralph Hunt; I'm your father's secretary. You may have heard of me," he added modestly.

I didn't dare deny it. "Oh, yes, many times," I affirmed, "and I'm very glad to meet you. Won't you sit down, Mr. Hunt?"

He accepted the seat with a bow, but very stiffly, I noted, and went on with his explanation: "You see, about this train. Your father got off down the road to look at a new track they're laying, and left word for me to go on to Ball Knob to meet you, saying that he would go on to Fair Oaks on the express. But I didn't get the message until we were already late. You won't tell your father, I hope? And did you have to wait long at Ball Knob?"

"Certainly I shan't tell him," I replied. "Instead I shall say how kind you have been; and as for waiting at Ball Knob, my train had just gone."

He brightened visibly. "Thank you, very much," said he earnestly, "I'm glad you were not greatly inconvenienced. And now, are you ready for dinner?"

We had an elegant dinner in the diner, and it was altogether charming. I defy any one to find a similar situation uninteresting. Fancy being as hungry as a bear, and having a splendid dinner as well as a good looking young man to help you enjoy it. For by this time I had discovered that he was very good looking and a wholly respectable young fellow, instead of an escaped lunatic, as I originally thought him. I was satisfied that he had mistaken me for some railroad magnate's daughter.

"How did you know me at Ball Knob?" I inquired.

"Oh, easy enough. You see, your father had told me that you were a blonde and tall and—well—beautiful," he added, "and there wasn't a whole crowd of tall beautiful blondes around"—with a grin.

"Yes, but you might have gotten the wrong one," I suggested tentatively, "then what?"

"Small danger of that," he replied easily. "Beautiful blondes aren't common in these parts. But, really, you *are* very different from the girl I expected to find."

"No doubt," I replied carelessly. "I shock every one; but I don't see why you expected to find me at all," I added quite truthfully.

He looked a little puzzled, but continued: "I rather imagined you would be like your father—haughty, proud, and somewhat disagreeable."

"Is my father, then, so disagreeable?" I broke in.

"Not at all, not at all! I—er—didn't mean that, of course. But, you see, qualities that are very admirable in men are not so in girls," he explained.

I was much amused at his embarrassment, and wanted to keep on, but I didn't dare. Talk of my assumed personality, while interesting, was likely to prove dangerous, so I asked: "When do we reach Fair Oaks?"

"About ten, I think. We're going pretty fast."

This struck terror to my soul. I had hoped that I would have some excuse for not seeing "my father" until morning. Would it be best to tell the truth now, and be put off at the next station? But then I would miss my train and would not get home before Christmas Eve; and as this train was going anyhow, it might as well do somebody some good. But what could I say to that old man, whom Mr. Hunt seemed to think so disagreeable? I decided to risk it anyhow.

Mr. Hunt excused himself after dinner, and I must have fallen asleep, for the next thing I knew the train had stopped and I heard a gruff voice say, "Well, Hunt, where's Katharine?"

The gruff tones struck terror to my soul; and I gripped the seat and prepared for the ordeal.

"She's in here, sir," Mr. Hunt answered, and the next moment I looked up to find a stern-looking old man standing by the seat.

"Ah, here she—why, this is not Katharine! Are you crazy? What do you mean, sir?" he stormed, turning to Mr. Hunt; and as the latter was too bewildered to say a word, he broke out again: "I tell you I never saw this girl before. She's an impostor! Speak, girl! Who are you?"

I was furious in a moment. "Sir," I exclaimed, rising with all the dignity I could summon—and I *can* be very dignified when I choose—"Sir, I didn't tell anybody I was your daughter. Nobody ever asked me. I was hustled into this train without having my wishes consulted in the least, and far from doing you any wrong," I finished hotly; "*you* have insulted me."

You must fight the devil with his own fire. It did seem rather cowardly to put all the blame on poor Mr. Hunt, who really wasn't to blame at all, but I didn't notice it at the time, and afterwards—well, I made up for it.

Before the old man had time to say another word, altohugh he had been glaring at me ferociously, the porter came in with a yellow slip. "Telegram, sir."

The old man opened the message and read it through several times. When he looked up his eyes were twinkling, and he said: "I'm Superintendent Jordan, Miss, and I humbly apologize for my rudeness as well as for any inconvenience you may have suffered." He hurried on: "This telegram is from Katharine," he added, handing it to me. I read:

"Missed special. Coming on next train. K. J."

I smiled up at him. "I can understand how disappointed you were, and I'm sorry. My name is Marjorie Grant, and I live in Washington, Ind.," and I held out my hand to him.

"We'll see you on your train all right," he said heartily, "unless you'll stay awhile with Katharine, for you must meet her. I'll see you in the morning," he added, "and I'm glad you're here. I'd have taken you on myself. You can scold Hunt here for the mistake," and he left us.

I say "us," although Mr. Hunt looked more like a petrified tree than a man.

"Don't look so distressed, Mr. Hunt," I cried gaily, "'All's Well That Ends Well,' and he didn't fuss."

"But I have been thinking how inconvenient this awkward mistake must be for you," he said, coming to life again.

Then I laughed. "On the contrary, it's the most fortunate thing in the world

for me. I took the wrong train and had to get off at Ball Knob, and might have waited for hours."

He looked relieved. "Well, I'm certainly glad it happened, then. And can you be the sister of Bob Grant, of Washington?"

When I nodded, he went on: "Why, Bob and I were at Yale together. What luck!"

* * * * *

We got to St. Louis early the next morning, and though Mr. Jordan insisted that I should wait and see Katharine, strangely, I had no desire to see her, and took the next train out. Mr. Hunt went part of the way with me, and when he left he said: "Miss Marjorie, may I run down to Washington some time?"

"Oh, do!" I exclaimed—"er—Bob will be so glad to see you!"



Name.	Disposition.	Age.	Chief Amusement.	Admired for	Hobby is	Wants to be	Likely to be	Favorite Eatable
Bob Acker	Kiddish	Over four	Talking	Snowy locks	Curling iron	Grown up	An infant	Soup and pie.
"Kitty" Karsner	Winsome	Older than he looks	"Chawing terbaccer"	Strawberry patch	Being late to classes	An English lecturer	A farmer	Mice.
"Andy" Craig	Gloomy	Pardonable	Dope	His hair	Cadet Hops	A minister	A Pinkerton detective	"Peaches."
Kirby	Dignified	Has outgrown bottle age	Going to Pat Hall	Executive ability	Sleeping	An Igorrotte	"Stylish"	All he can get.
"Minnie" McKinney	Friendly	Eligible	Rushing the girls	His good nature	Foot ball	Graduated	A Senior next year	Bananas.
"Josh" Rees	Shy	A secret	Studying	His learning	15	President of "State"	A country school teacher	Oats.
Elizabeth Wallis	Happy	Puzzling	Bible study	Winning ways	Class spirit(s)	Good	Better	Stuffed olives.
"Buck" Paullin	Enthusiastic	Has "skidooed"	Going to fires at midnight	Timidity	Skating	Matron of Pat Hall	Kicked out	Prunes and Prisms.
Louise Kornfeld	Moody	Still youthful	Being cute	Saxon beauty	Killing mice	Married	A school-marm	Nuts.
"Beef" Brewer	Happy	Able to vote	Foot ball	Grace	Entertaining	Literary(?)	A farmer	A Cunning-Ham.
Flora Gordon	Quiet	Limited	Slamming	Scotch ancestry	Society	Owner of stock farm	One	Fish.
"Bay-Tree" Towery	Talkative	Divisible by 5	Oratory	Popularity	Miss Kinkead	President	County School Supt.	Dust of St. Louis.
"Woggie-Bug" Boggess	Shy	Deceiving	Instructing Freshmen	Heroism	Koduk	Mighty	Hen-pecked	Soot.
"P." Rule	Sunny	Older than last year	Dunning the Seniors	Dimples	Base ball	A professional	Owner of a mint	Anything.
Mary Lockridge	Pensive	Unpublishable	Flirting	Her eyes	"Swift"	Mrs. L——	Mrs. X——	Apples.
"Doodle" Spears	Timid	Old enough to know better	Jilting	Curls	Girls	A chemist	A fakir	Kisses.
"Sammy" Coleman	Gay	Marriageable	Keepin' company	Foot ball	Jollying	A husband	Bachelor	Dainties.
Logan Lewis	Conceited	Not available	Dancing	Height	Working	Rich	A missionary	Hard-tack.
"Jack" Dodd	Amusing	Sweet sixteent	Talking	Melodious voice	Taking lecture notes	Cute	An engineer	Mellin's Food.
Mildred Stiles	Changeable	Uncertain	Calculus	Styles	Sea-foam	Able to say "I-Am-merman"	It	Steak and biscuits.
Alice Crawley	Rosy	Youngest in class	Playing with nickels	Congeniality	Latin prose	A farmer's wife	Cause of death	Irish potatoes.
"F. C." Grunwell	His none	"22"	Gnawing the file	"Unlimited amount of energy"—Dope.	Untwisting high tension wires	Electrician	Mechanic	Noodles.
"A. B. C." Cram	Overflowing	Old enough to wear "K"	Wearing said "K"	Etiquette	Fraternities	Demosthenes II	Mule-puncher	Rabbits.
"Boston" Lawson	The limit	Can't be found by Calculus	Blowing his horn at ungodly hours	Financing the Junior-Senior war	Arguing with Joe & P.C.	Rothschild	(H)Obse	Baked Beans.
"Jimmy" Thorne	Childish	Still a kid	Attending Epworth League	His dancing	Throwing water	Good looking	Assassinated	Pigs.
"Freddy" Rankin	Meddlesome	Same as twin brother	Butting in	Nerve	Roller skating	Chief "T-C"	To forget his signal	He has no choice.
Joe Gaus Hermann	Sour (Kraut)	"Zwanzig"	Teaching boxing	Elevating talk	Roosting Cincinnati	President of English Woolen Mills	Clerk in Newport drug store	Pretzels.
"Baldy" Estill	Sweet	Already bald	Buncoing	Stale jokes	Matching pennies	A Herpicide advertisement	Horse-trader	Peaches and cream.
"Dumpe" Carse	Sunny (Jim)	Voted for Cleveland	Playing with Logan Lewis	Pink cheeks	Smoking "hill-side"	With Chauncey Brown	Twin announcer for Q. & C.	Force.
"Bill Ed" Sprague	Lovable	Not a kid	Singing "Casey Jones" and "Down on the Farm"	Beautiful tenor voice	Skipping	An Indiana doctor's son-in-law	No one knows	Pumpkin pie.

A FAMILIAR POSE

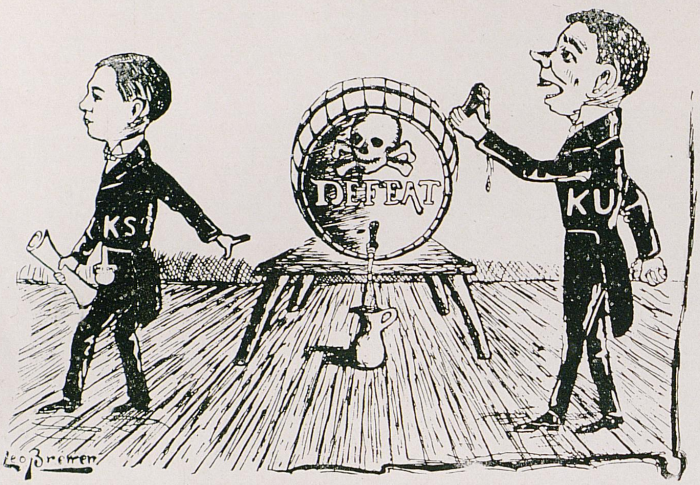


LOOKING FOR CURS

WANTED

A Front Tooth	Miss Lazarus
Peace	Mrs. Wallis
An opportunity to butt in	Young Strachan
Eyebrows	Miss Johns
A Man	Aline Hanna
Faking papers	W. O. Alden, Duncan Bell, Wm. Rodes
Somebody to love	W. V. McFerran
Herpicide	Buck Paullin and Jesse Bodkin
A Mustache	Prof. Carrel
A Girl	Fish
A Diploma	Pud Durham
A Loud Tie	Jack Yager
Knee Braces	Little Paul and Tom Bryant
An '07 class ring to wear	College Co-eds
A chance to brag on himself	Jap McClure

THE DEBATE



K. U.—"Have one."
K. S. C.—"No, thanks, I'm not thirsty."

OPPOSITES IN SIZE



ALIKE IN TASTES

THE LADY KILLERS OF THE CLASS

Meyers of Germany

"Ich vill not kneel to yield mein life,
Ach see me firmly stand,
As oft I've schtood in deadly strife
Fur mein lieb vaterland."

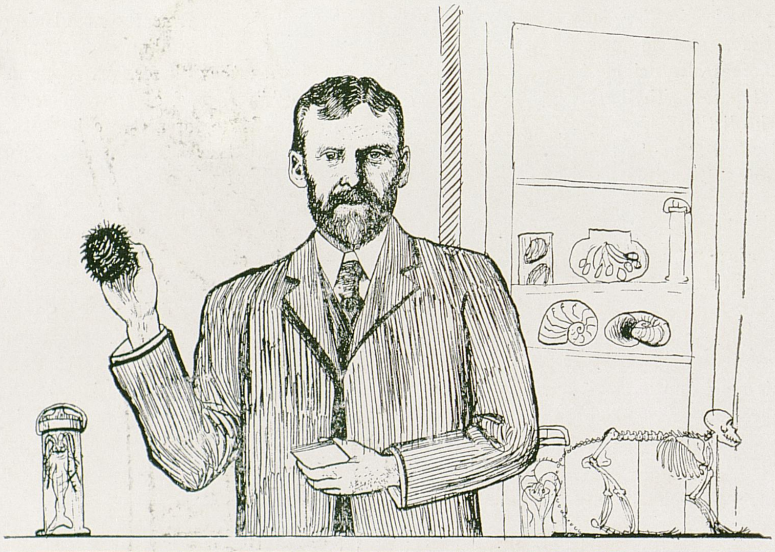
Thus Gustavus Adolphus Meyers hurled defiance into the teeth of his youthful captors, who were about to subject him to the cruel tortures of the kodak. But the night was cold and dark and dreary, the executioner was inexperienced, Wodan and Thor were on the side of this beer-saturated son of Deutschland, and the picture was no good. How and whence came this member of Chief Reagan's Legion of Honor to this subarboreal studio? He came by way of Maxwell Spring, along that fashionable residence quarter, Adams Town, from the front portico of Patterson Hall; accompanied by an enthusiastic throng of students who were urging him to come and sit for his portrait, that an authentic record of his classic profile might be preserved for the admiration of future generations.

No street car line runs through the grounds of Patterson Hall, so it is impossible to give an explanation of why he was there, unless he thought that there, half concealed by the gloom of the old pine trees, he would be far from the maddening strife. But he never was so wrong; for soon this Baron von Limburg saw a band of foes advancing—foes as he considered them, but as they themselves thought, "at peace with the world and all the rest of mankind," a crowd of merry-makers, who little realized that they were approaching this candidate for a Carnegie medal for bravery. As they wended their way toward the hall, they heard an utterance, which is by interpretation, "Halt! Come no furder." But not a moment stopped or stayed they, not the least obeisance made they, when they recognized the cop standing in their way. Then it was that the valiant Meyers spoke those famous words: "I use die billy, I use die gun." Neither of which he did, however, but slowly retreated toward the building. Followed at every step, he at last began to ascend to the portico. Ah! it was there, when he came into the light and declared that on that rock he'd stand till bitter death, then and there it was that all were simultaneously seized with an irrepressible desire to have a photographic record of his mug, and if possible a phonographic record of that voice which had pealed forth phrases remarkable for their purity of English.

To summarize, we can do no better than to use the words of the hero himself: "They took mein 'elment, they took mein padge, they took mein blackjack, und den they took mein picture."



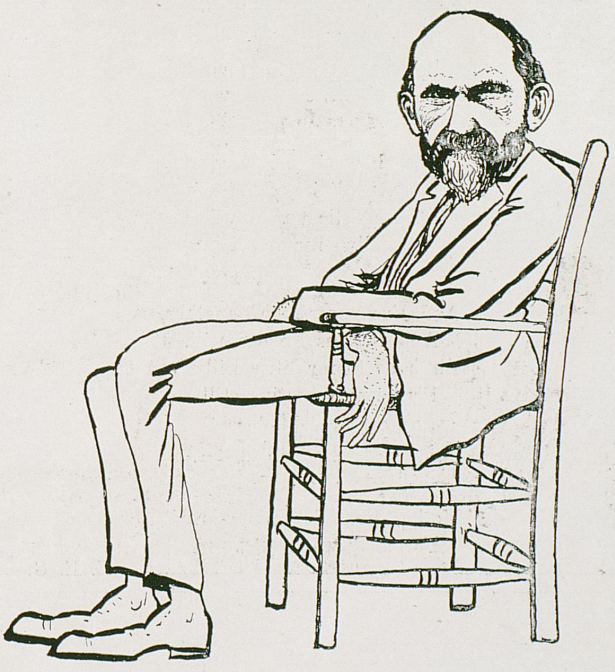
Zimmie—"Iv zey don' stob de aggumulation of large fortunes in diz country dere vill be un awvul zocial revolution bevore long. In Switzerland dey have none of dis graft. Dat is von reason vhy I left die country."



Prof. Miller—"And this sea urchin is called the Strongylocentrotus drobachiensis."



(Five years ago.)
Prof. Walter K.—"H'm! Mr. Dodd, you may explen."
(Dodd does so.)
W. K.—"H'm! Uh, is Mr. Dodd's work correct, Mr. Rees?"



A DAILY OCCURRENCE

Student—"Professor, please explain the third problem."
J. Morton—"We-ell, now, you go to the board and see if you can't work it."
(Repeated ad infinitum.)

My First Love Affair

It happened many years ago,
  And the happy day is past,
For like all earthly pleasures
  It had to end at last.

As first loves are always dearest,
  So I loved my Billy best;
And Billy, bless his little heart,
  He loved me none the less.

We made mud-pies together;
  And all my childish joys,
All my wealth I shared with Billy,
  From chewing-gum to toys.

Oh! surely you have known him,
  With his big, bright eyes so blue,
His hair so brown and curly,
  And his little heart so true.

'Tis so long since I've seen my Billy,
  And I'm living and hoping each day
That the little truant will return,
  For Billy—ran away.

And I've never loved another,
  And I guess I never will.
But true to my little Billy
  My heart is beating still.

So ended my first love affair.
  May I add this epilogue?
Mother called it "puppy-love,"
  For Billy was a dog.

—E. E. G.

Class of '08

I.

If your mind in fancy wanders
To learning in days of yore,
To the Socratic method of teaching,
To the sages aged and hoar;
To the Olympic heroes of Athens,
To Helen of Troy's dread fate,
Your fancy can all be realized
In the Junior Class of '08.

II.

Oh! a wonderful class, this '08,
From the Paleozoic time,
When side by side, in the ebbing tide,
They crawled through the ooze and slime;
Or skeltered with many a candal flip
Through the depths of the Cambrian fen;
Their hearts were rife with the joy of life,
For they loved State even then.

III.

Through the process of evolution
They reached the Freshman year;
On this sweet cycle of misery
They fain would drop a tear,
For some of their gallant company
Ate of the Lotus leaf;
We had to leave them with Sandy—
They're there yet sunken in grief.

IV.

From the jaws of the jungles of Jayville
Rusticus came from his home,
The barn breath breathed balm from his bootlets
As he guided the plow through the loam.
The boss of State's 'leven was speechless
When our hero loomed on the scene,
His chest was a human Gibraltar,
His voice had a Vulcanoid sheen.

V.

And when at the close of a fortnight
Our wonder was trotted in sight,
The grand stand and rooters went "daffy"
And howled themselves hoarse with delight.
The foe faded fast, as a snowflake
In Traphets most tropical pit,
While Rusticus romped through the line
Like a mastodon having a fit.

VI.

Thus, month by month, and year by year,
We passed through the cycles strange.
Our heroes and heroines are many
As we follow the chain of change;
Till there came a day in the lathe of time
That as Sophs we bade good-bye;
Then the shadows broke and we all awoke
As Juniors like stars in the sky.

VII.

This history reads like a romance
The faculty all admit;
We're still in the field of action
And making history yet.
The banner to lead is "Excelsior!"
When the class has carried it through
We'll lay all our hard won trophies
At the shrine of old White and Blue.



The Kiss I Did Not Get

She gave consent and bent her head—
I thought her strangely kind—
With pouted lips, "Just one," she said,
And then she changed her mind—
A woman's privilege. Ah! 'twas sad
To relinquish it! And yet,
The sweetest kiss I ever had
Was the kiss I did not get.

Then how she laughed—the dainty sprite—
And smoothed my scowling brow;
I played a churlish part that night,
I scarce forgive her now.
And yet 'twas better far, I'm sure,
Than if our lips had met;
For in remembrance will endure
The kiss I did not get.

So in Life: the aims we miss
Will shine forever bright,
And leave a fragrance like the kiss
I failed to get that night.
Ah! years may come and years may go,
But ne'er shall I forget
The sweetest kiss I'll ever know—
The kiss I did not get.

I.

The day is cold and dark and dreary,
My heart is darker still than all the day;
Outside 'tis snowing, snowing,
And the wind is blowing, blowing,
But your face, my love, is lighting all the way.

II.

The day is cold and dark and dreary,
I long for thee, to hold thee to my heart.
All my love for thee I'm showing,
All my love on thee bestowing,
For my love is all for thee and what thou art.

III.

What though the winds beat with tempestuous anger,
What though my grief is yet too sad to voice,
What though my heart be pining,
Thy memory still is shining
To make my heart be gladdened and rejoice.

IV.

When I think of all thou art to me, my darling,
How at our parting thou did'st to me cling,
How thy love for me is burning,
How thou wilt welcome my returning,
My heart is glad, and all my life is Spring.

—A Sentimental Freshman.

Hallowe'en 1906

We refer to the Hallowe'en of 1906, when a most extraordinary malady of forgetfulness became epidemic among our boys.

Ages ago, Macbeth, tormented by the vision of a dagger, craved a medicine for his poor mind. He begged for something that would pluck from his memory a rooted sorrow, raze out the written troubles of his mind.

Ages ago, Macbeth pleaded thus, and pleaded in vain. The year of our Lord 1906, our boys, having visions (not of a dagger, but of a blue coat and a flash-light), had Macbeth beaten 8 up and 1 to play. For, without aid of either nurse or physician, they plucked from their memory all their Hallowe'en sorrows. The ease and grace with which these boys razed out the written troubles of their mind is surely a tribute to the power of the teachers of phsychology. But this form of mental aberration was only temporary. For it disappeared as mysteriously as it came, and you need feel no apprehension in regard to our memory hereafter.

Patterson Hall—The very name starts up a train of associated ideas: beef-steak, biscuit, coffee; coffee, beef-steak, biscuit; biscuit, coffee, beef-steak. And the question that perplexes the minds of the inmates of Patterson Hall is, have they preserved their beautiful complexions, the rounded cheeks, and loving dispositions in spite of or because of their simple diet?

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Calendar

SEPTEMBER

10—College opens; entrance exams. begin.
11—Freshmen are still coming. Yankey blows in.
12—Advance corps arrives. Jack Yager tells Grayson people he attended summer school in order to graduate in March.
13—Recitations begin. "Put" Durham matriculates for 23rd time.
14—J. W. Guyn chosen coach for foot ball team.
15—First Cadet Hop.
16—Sunday. Seniors worshipping on their knees putting down carpets.
17—Students declare that college duties must not interfere with fair week.
18—Foot ball squad reports for practice.
19—Donan elected manager, and Paullin, captain, of foot ball team.
20—Kiesel votes sixteen times for sixteen nominees in Junior class election. Kirb swore off.
21—Y. W. C. A. and Y. M. C. A. reception.
24—Athletic meeting and rally. Senior class election.
25—Brewer meets "the fair one." Jesse P. C. Bodkin elected Freshman President.
26—Cap Friley sees 'em.
27—Commissions read out.
28—Shannon's corduroys in chapel. Bill Matthews resigns from battery.
29—Frazee and Aunt Lucy court in chapel.

OCTOBER

1—Class challenges afloat.
2—"Rattlesnake" Red arrives.
3—Elizabeth Shelby appears as Hamlet. Senior class meeting to discuss hats and corduroys; girls leave when meeting is half over.
4—Zoo rapidly filling; McKinney, Francis, Bill Ed, Jo, Kirb, etc., already caged.
5—Foot ball team off for Nashville.
6—Vanderbilt 28, K. S. C. 0. Fields injured, unable to attend History for a week.
7—Sunday. Pullman combs and brushes found in McKinney's room.
8—Death of Prof. Warren. Major Burtt leaves for Cuba.
9—Tau Beta Pi's chosen.
10—Brewer breaks up Elizabeth Shelby's lecture with an alarm clock. Normal building started.

11—"Josh" Rees donates his lunch to "Sophs."

12—"Jack" Strachan returns from mountains. Maddox falls off street car.

13—K. S. C. 28, Eminence 0. "Little" Strachan butts into "heaven," but butts out quicker.

14—Sunday. Bill Bailey institutes a reform in heaven.

15—Non-coms read out. Carrel arrives.

16—Bill Bailey leaves, probably for Cuba. Veal plants the '08 pennant on top of smoke stack. Up to Seniors.

17—Boggess removes Junior flag while his comrade Seniors are laying out Juniors many feet below. Betting stands 2 to 1 on Towery winning Kinkead prize.

18—Edgar's face blackened, leads procession to chapel. Hon. Brown speaks on birds, worms, weavil, etc.

19—"Sophs" take down Freshman flag. Black Cat reception. Tau Beta Pi initiation.

20—Black Cats climb "soaped pole." Towery reaches quarter-century mark. Price of razor straps and belts advanced. No game, Mrs. Hughes has good crowd. Jo Gans and Ambrose Battling mix. Senior Mechanicals skip to go to fair by way of fence.

21—Sunday. Fat Farrell breaks third commandment.

22—"Little Paul" sentences Mechanicals to ten days hard labor. Everybody sees "Prince of Pilsen." "Were you ever in Zinzinnati?" Transit out.

23—Senator Newman speaks in chapel. Fields makes 15 in history. Freshman accompanies Aunt Lucy to chapel.

24—Pres. Patterson gives Seniors talk about Miss Kinkead. She lectures. Frank Battaile interested. Coleman cuts Sshoene's acquaintance, says he is a Freshman.

25—Athletic Meeting. Towery tells girls to sell their rings and buy a ticket.

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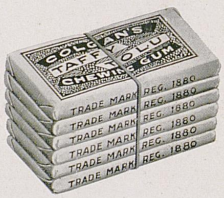
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26—Neville Literary Society gives Masked Dance. Miss Spears makes hit.

27—K. S. C. 16 K. M. I. 11. Miss Boyd is most enthused spectator.

Grand stand falls. Sigma Chi Banquet. Tau Beta Pi banquet.

29 — Corduroy trousers meeting. Pres. comes up.

30—Fields recites in history. Swearingen returns.

Athletic meetng. Officers elected. Kirby and Shannon elected Managers of Basket Ball and Track. Boys run off from Pat. Hall. Flashlight of Policeman Myers taken. Veal, Orem, Bryant, Jett and Bogard arrested. Four "Cops" injured. Peter Pence bailed out Tom Bryant, $1500.

NOVEMBER

1—State College boys beat rocks. Grand jury summons 250 witnesses.

2 — Dr. Harry lectures on travels in Greece. Jack Neville's birthday an unusual occurrence. Very little school. Practical work in geology, fracture of rocks a specialty. Marietta 16—K. S. C. 0.

3—Jett acquitted of carrying concealed weapon. Cadet hop. K. S. C. Second Team 0; Shelbyville 0.

5—Scearce spells "muskiter." Jack's attendance still reduced on account of trial.

6—Seniors and Juniors practice hard. Election day.

7—Elizabeth Shelby appears in "Merchant of Venice." Great game. Seniors 12, Juniors 6.

8—Heard at Pat Hall: "Sammie!" "Yes dear." "Turn down the light on your cigar, please." Freddie Rankin takes vacation from electricity.

9—Pup got up for breakfast. Grand jury adjourns with no indictments.

10—K. S. C. 21, U. of Tenn. 0. From court stenographer's notes: Q.—"Do you know more than one of the jury?" A.—

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"Yes, I know more than all of them put together."

12—Erooks C. E. Society meets. Pentecost lectures in chapel. Seniors before board of discipline. Spears goes to history.

13—Major Burtt returns.

14—Elizabeth Shelby lectures in Sandy's room—better order. Snows hard. Everybody goes to Squaw-man. Jesse Bodkin gets sore over the finale.

15—"Why, don't you know, I once caught a boy with his book at the board"—Jack. Decide to get out annual and class ring.

16—Jack's birthday cake. Jack, Kirb, Capus, Joe, and Kit go hunting.

17—No game. Transit out; much trouble brewing.

18—Sunday. Lake dammed up and cemented. Who did the work?

19—Seniors do not know history lesson.

20—Pres. talks on Hallowe'en. George Washington starts subscription for turkey. Co-eds at choir practice.

21—Girls break up Miss Kinkead's lecture. K. S. C. Second Team 12, Versailles 6.

22—Sophs 6, Fresh 0. Towery, who trailed in the dust of St. Louis, becomes very popular, when paper on lectures is required.

23—Conditions in Physics gotten off. Bay Tree elected janitor of Patterson Literary Society.

24—K. S. C. 19, Georgetown 0. Dance at Pat Hall. Boys polite at Squaw Dance.

25—Talk foot ball.

26—State begins secret practice. Reception to foot ball players by alumni.

27—President announces that college is out at 12 tomorrow.

28—Foot ball rally. Smoker by Mechanicals to Profs.

29—Central 12, K. S. C. 6. Red makes all-Southern timer; Dodd, all-Southern rooter.

30—Cold grey dawn of the morning after. No overcoat. Everybody broke or gone home.

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DECEMBER

1—Dull day. State students stay at home. Too blue for action.

2—Paullin goes to church at Williamstown. Why? Ask Bob Acker.

3—'07 Mechanicals given warning by "Dope." Major Burtt says, "Give me your fire-arms."

4—Basket ball practice begins. Prof. White invites all Classical Seniors to join his Calculus class.

5—Every one takes notes for the first time at lecture.

6—Acker, Paullin and Cram return from taking thesis notes. Rabbit stew in "Heaven."

Sigma Nu card party. Spedon, cartoonist, delivers lecture in chapel.

8—Third cadet hop. "Sammie" makes debut into society. Look out, Kirby, John G., Jack, and others.

10—Hoss Terrell and Dope clash. Aunt Lucy writes to Santa.

11—Board of Trustees meet. Athletic Association report. Decide to give team sweaters.

12—Little Paul invites Seniors to new lecture room.

13—Prof. White makes usual number of exams.

14—K. A. Dance. Babbage wins Union Declamatory Contest.

15—Exams begin. Jimmie Thorne cries to go home.

17—Week of agony begins.

21—Second lecture by Sterling Battis.

22—"23" for Xmas Holidays.

25—Pup, Kirb and Buck found holding down "Heaven."

26—Note: Santa brought Elizabeth Shelby a copy of Lamb's Tales from Shakespeare.

JANUARY, 1907

1—Normalites thick as fleas.

2—College re-opens. Don Pedro returns. Mountain beauties appear. Some upper classmen arrive.

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3—President Patterson reads first Civil Service announcement.

4—Dodd wants to cut Prof. Miller's cards. Pud Durham missing. Much excitement.

5—Kirb takes Civil Service Exam. Chisholm's Normalites get sociable.

7—School opens in earnest. Rear guard appears. Coleman back from "dear jungles of Mississippi."

8—Off for the Skating Rink.

9—Grades from Miss Kinkead. Skating in "Heaven." Pup opens barber shop; see Rankin and Greathouse.

10—Miss Stiles bit Paullin. He applied to Miller for a transfer. Nothing doing in the transfer line.

11—Prof. Miller's brother lectures to Juniors and Seniors. Third lecture of course by Frank Stevens.

12—Cadet Hop. Pup and Kirb remove from Heaven to Noah's Ark. Verywrinkled Craig announces that Pat Hall girls are not all sufficiently attractive to grace Cadet Hops with their appearance.

14—More skating on third floor.

15—Foot ball banquet. Hail and Frost get cold.

16—State 17, Y. M. C. A. 25—basket ball. Blue K's visible on campus. Little Paul appoints himself chief of police to keep order.

17—Cecil Rhodes exam. commences. Pup busy. Branson and Ammerman take civil Service Exam.

18—Woodward related to Aunt Lucy. Spengler takes Jim Crow Stigers for normalite.

19—Basket ball, Georgetown College 15, State 16. Towery wins Patterson Declamatory Contest.

21—Hudson and Purdom almost fought for $1,000 purse. Who yellowed?

22—Blue Grass Athletic Club founded. Boxing a specialty.

23 — President away. Where? Junior Tau Beta Pi's chosen. Basket ball—"Blacks" 19, "Whites" 15.

24—Maxine Elliott. Box filled by Senior girls. Tom Ott vanishes before and after performance.

25—State 22, Danville 9. Joe Hermann and Brewer, pugilistic artists. Fourth lecture of course by White.

26—Black Cat reception.

28—Everybody skates except Towery.

29—Gun fight at K. U. Hushed up by newspapers.



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30—Contract let for Annual. Little Paul get raw. Tells Acker he's too young to be in love.

31—President returns from East.

FEBRUARY

1—Miss Ginn wins Neville Society Declamatory Contest.

2—Cadet Hop. "13" Banquet. Hoss Terrell resigns from faculty.

4—Paullin gets an inspiration to work.

5—Base ball practice begins.

6—Several "curs" discovered in attendance at lecture.

7—Thorne returns from hospital. Lexington police mounted. Little Paul still on foot.

8—Sigma Nu Dance. Y. W. C. A. Reception. Fifth lecture of course.

9—Miss Marshall declines Latin for Edgar:

Hic, haec, hoc;
Huggus, huggus, huggus;
Quick, quick, quick.

11—Athletic meeting. Billy Swearingen loses Tau Beta Pi colors.

12—Basket ball—C. U. 25, K. S. C. 23.

13—Prof. Anderson attends banquet by State College Club of New York.

14—Miss Boyd changes from Coons to a King.

15—Basket Ball—K. S. C. 16, K. U. 14. Jack Strachan gets an invitation to his girl's wedding.

16—Prep Boys 16, Freshman Girls 11.

18—Josh recovers from mumps. Red Woodward and Brown McClelland get on jag.

19—Senior Civils get their picture taken.

20—Girls' basket ball game: Seniors 10, Juniors 8.

21—Last lecture of course. Basket ball: Georgetown 19, K. S. C. 8.

22—Pi Kap Dance. Phil Shannon loses his hat. "Bill Ed" Sprague mysteriously disappeared—5 P. M.

23—Bill Ed turns up—3 P. M. Death of Dr. Schacht.

25—Sammy "Clinton" escorts Aunt Lucy to main building and then runs.

26—President returns. Order of exams announced. Civil service examination. Yost of Michigan visits. Black Cat Reception.

27—More Civil Service exams. Prof. Anderson skidoos from lecture.

28—F. A. A. reorganized and Pup initiated. Five members now: Acker, Paullin, Kirby, Baer, and Hamilton.

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MARCH

1—Lexington Y. M. C. A. 41, K. S. C. 22—basket ball.
4—Exams begin.
5—Josh Rees gives banquet to Civils. Cops scare Jack Strachan.
6—Basket ball: K. U. 19, K. S. C. 6.
7—Announcement of increased endowment from Government.
8—Basket ball: C. U. 15, K. S. C. 13.
9—Prof. Miller lectures on evolution to Union Literary Society.
11—Boggess swipes two pin-cushions at Pat Hall.
13—Junior Mechanicals go on trip.
15—Payne wins Union Oratorical Contest.
18—Calculus Taylor thinks.
20—Young Strachan fails to butt in with anyone.
22—Tau Beta Pi Dance.
23—K. S. C. 10, Lexington 2—first base ball game.
23—Jack Dodd and Joe Hermann go to church, 7:30 P. M. Church burns, 11:30 P. M. Seniors leave for Chicago.
25—Ground broken for Agricultural Building.
26—Who broke the registrar's windows?
27—Ground broken for library.
28—Gold-dust Twins remove from Pat Hall.
29—Base ball: K. S. C. 5, Cincinnati Univ. 4.
30—Burlesque on base ball: K. S. C. 21, Cin. Univ. 2. Towery wins Patterson Oratorical Contest.

APRIL

1—Senior Mechanicals return from trip.
2—Towery wins Inter-Society Oratorical Contest.
3—Miss Kinkead lectures on Idealism.
4—Jack Dodd shines in Astronomy. Frat base ball league organized.
5—Σ A E Dance.
6—Pres. Patterson and Harry Davis leave for North Carolina, as State College representatives to Southern Educational Conference.
8—Kirb gets Civil Service appointment. Boys get gentle hint, in form of a letter from Junior and Senior girls, to call at Pat Hall.
9—Phi Delta Thetas win from Kappa Sigmas.
10—Miss Kinkead on Thackeray.
11—Pi Kaps win from Σ A E's.

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12—Lecture by Prof. Jo. H. Kastle. Tau Beta Pi reception in honor of Prof. Kastle.

13—Mystic Thirteens' appear with arm bands and sore hands.

15—Hilly found still beefing about the Annual.

16—April Transit out.

17—Base ball: K. S. C. 14, K. U. 4. Lecture on Ibsen by Miss Kinkead. Impromptu by Little Jo Kastle. Tells how to kill newspaper reporters with a meat-ax.

18—88 pages of Kentuckian goes to publisher. Love feast in "Heaven." Joe Hermann gets box from home.

19—Tap Day. Lamp and Cross Dance. K. S. C. defeats K. U. in debate. "Woggle-Bug" does a bit of sporting.

20—Base ball: C. U. 4, K. S. C. 2. President Patterson returns from Peace Conference at New York.

22—Base Ball: K. S. C. 1, Georgetown 0.

23—Bill Matthews sports black eye as result of C. U. game.

24—Joe Hermann organizes S.-C. Club.

26—Kappa Sigma Dance.

MAY

10—Junior Promenade.

11—K. S. C. versus Georgetown at Lexington.

15—K. S. C. versus K. U.

18—K. S. C. versus Georgetown at Lexington.

22—K. S. C. versus K. U.

25—K. S. C. versus C. U. at Danville.

27—Final exams begin.

28—K. S. C. versus Miami at Lexington.

JUNE

1—K. S. C. versus C. U. at Danville.

3—Philisophian Reception and Dance.

4—Trustees meet. Senior Ball.

5—Class Day. Alumni Banquet.

6—Commencement Day. Farewell Cadet Hop.

7—VALE.



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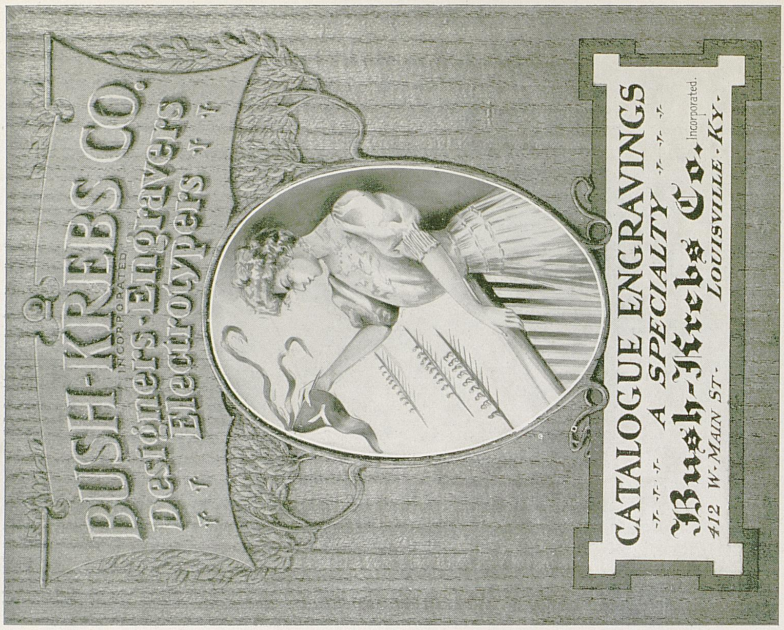
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Farewell

AND so the last gong has sounded, and we are dismissed! Alas, how unwelcome the sound! It is the old, old story to tell, wherein truth is stranger than fiction. For fiction has it, that to students the world over, the hour of dismissal form school is the happiest; the sound of the last gong, the most welcome. Or perhaps this notion is not altogether fictional. It may be very true that other students may be very, very happy to be dismissed from other schools. It is none the less true that we are very, very unhappy because we must leave the Dear Old State College of Kentucky. Only those who have been permitted to know and love the grand old school can truly know the sadness of this parting. Our limits prevent us from discussing at length the various sources from which our college life derived all its peculiar charm; but we shall attempt to discuss them according to their various merits. And foremost among these considerations stand our teachers.

The realization has just come to us, now that we are leaving them, that we might have been very much better. We know there were times when we seemed rather "refractory to the hand of correction." We know that there were times when it seemed to them that they were giving their precious time and their precious talent to students who neither appreciated nor loved them. Equally well, we know that they employed the most intense labor to educate us, body, heart, and brain. But after many dull efforts to give some hint of our gratitude and affection, the conclusion comes to us that it is utterly impossible to tell what lies nearest the heart. And our parting words to them must partake of the nature of a petition, for we must beg of them to promise,—

That when the fame of any member of the class of '07 spreads across the continents, when the world becomes startled by his achievements in fields of art or science, they will take the credit of it to themselves and say, "Now, there is a student with whom our influence remained, and who has made the world brighter and better because we labored with him at 'Old State.' "

And also promise, that if any member of the same class goes down the "toboggan slide to oblivion," they will attribute it to the influence of heredity and say (in the language of the vernacular), "It's the nature of the beast."

Foot Ball! Ah, there is the greatest memory of all. All its glory is calling to us to-day as we write this letter, our farewell message to "Old State." In years to come, we shall always remember the foot ball games among the gladdest and happiest experiences of these glad and happy years. Even while we write we cannot pass without spending a few moments on remembrance. How readily we recall the wild exultant yells of "Old State," ringing high and clear over the field; so high and clear that the yells of the "other fellows" were no more than an undertone, a feeble echo, as a voice underground. And now there comes to our mind's eye the

great and glorious picture of our girls, eager, enthusiastic, and bright-eyed. "They were for us," so they said. Surely, then, it would be amiss to be boastful of our many victories, for with such a backing, who could be vanquished? But why dwell on this dear subject, for, after all, words would but beggar a description of the time, the place, the games, and the girls.

With the mood which comes with the writing of this parting message, come hosts of familiar quotations on the subject. Poets and prose writers of all ages have rhapsodized on the last farewell of the exile, the parting words of friends, or the last hand-clasp of lovers! And yet neither in the classics nor modern letters can we find words or verses to express our sentiments on the sad occasion, the occasion of our parting with you, Old Alma Mater. We want words that will tell you how sad we are at going. We want words that will tell you how we'll miss you when we're gone. We want words that will express our gratitude for the services you have rendered us. And, Dear Old State College of Kentucky, to convince you of these truths, to give you some hint of our gladness and our sadness (gladness, because we have known and loved you; sadness, because we must say farewell), and to give the farewell touch to this, our farewell letter, we find no words more fitting and appropriate than these:

"Weep no more, my lady; weep no more to-day,
For we'll sing one song for our Old Kentucky Home,
For our Old Kentucky Home, far away."



FINIS

