
THE
KENTUCKIAN
1908.

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THE KENTUCKIAN

1908

PUBLISHED BY THE

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To His Excellency

The Governor of the Commonwealth of Kentucky

Augustus E. Willson

Is this Book Respectfully Dedicated



AUGUSTUS E. WILLSON

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A Word About the New Governor

AUGUSTUS EVERETT WILLSON, the son of Hiram Willson and Ann Calvin (Ennis) Willson, was born at Maysville, October 13, 1846. He graduated from Harvard College in the class of 1869. He is the brother of the poet, Forceythe Willson, the author of "The Old Sergeant," and other poems.

Every man, woman and child in Louisville knows Augustus E. Willson, Kentucky's new Governor. Although a profound lawyer and a man sixty-two years of age, Mr. Willson has the reputation here of being a "good fellow." He is of a jovial, happy disposition, a golf player, a baseball fiend, a splendid story teller, and loves to sing. Few men can make a better after-dinner speech than he, and if his auditors tire of speechmaking, he can sing them a few songs just as good as can be heard in any of the vaudeville playhouses in the big cities. Old-fashioned melodies are his favorites.

The favorite pastime, however, of the new Governor, is golf. He is a good player, too, and has been known to express more delight over defeating some of his friends at this game than he did when he was elected Chief Executive of the Commonwealth.

Mr. Willson is a civil lawyer and a member of several clubs, but he cannot be regarded as a club man, as all of his time is either spent at his law office or at his Fourth avenue home, except that which is given to outdoor exercise.

Although the new Governor is rather exclusive in his close friendships and intimate acquaintances, he is one of the plainest of men. He always has a pleasant smile, a firm and hearty grasp of the hand and something agreeable to say.

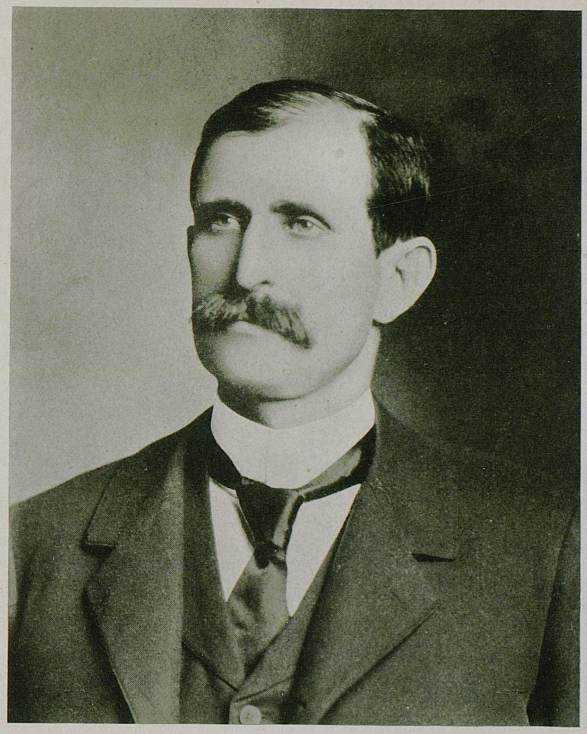
He has had wide experience in politics, but now as he is sworn in as Governor of the State, he enters upon the duties of the first public office he has ever held. He was defeated several times for Congress, but these defeats never prevented him from taking an active interest in politics, and for thirty years his voice has been raised throughout the Commonwealth in behalf of every man who was nominated by the Republican party. To this, however, there was one exception—when George D. Todd was the Republican nominee for Mayor of Louisville, and made his race on the American Protective Association platform.

"A square deal" was one of the slogans of his campaign and that he will endeavor to give it, no one doubts. But, at the same time, it can be relied upon that he is a man who will protect the party interests of the Republicans and will see to it that the organization does not suffer.

The new Governor's home life is an ideal one. No man could be more devoted to his home ties or to his wife and kinsmen than Mr. Willson. His residence on Fourth avenue is one of the most beautiful in the city. It is large and roomy, and, although the structure is new, the interior finishings are antique and many reminders of his Harvard days are to be seen.

The Governor and Mrs. Willson had only one child, a son, who died when quite young. Both are very fond of children, particularly Mr. Willson. During his recent campaign, at one place where a mother held up a rosy-cheeked, brown-eyed little boy to shake hands with the gubernatorial nominee, Mr. Willson indulged in no flattery to the mother, but, turning to several newspaper correspondents who accompanied him, said: "I would rather have that boy than be Governor."

Mr. Willson usually walks to and from his office, and always takes advantage of the walk through the park to get the fresh air "to brace himself up," as he says, and Mrs. Willson, who is the first lady of the Commonwealth, "is of a retiring and modest disposition, and is known only to rather an exclusive circle of acquaintances.



JUDGE WILLIAM T. LAFFERTY

Judge William T. Lafferty

NO man connected with public affairs in Kentucky has ever done more for educational institutions in the State in the same length of time, than Judge William T. Lafferty, of Cynthiana.

He was appointed a member of the Board of Trustees of the State College of Kentucky by Governor Beckam, during the session of the legislature of 1906. From the outset he showed unusual ability in solving some of the problems pertaining to the development of this institution. At first, he studied assiduously the conditions prevailing in the State College, and then set himself to the task of helping the various departments in their upbuilding.

Judge Lafferty is also a member of the Board of Trustees of the Bible College of Kentucky University, and the dual trustee relationship enabled him to amicably arrange an agreement between Kentucky University and State College, by which the former should be changed to the historic name of Transylvania University and the latter to the State University, Lexington, Kentucky.

On November 19, 1907, a conference was called in Louisville for the purpose of effecting an agreement between the State College and the two normal schools, so that a united effort could be made to secure ample appropriations for these three schools from the General Assembly of Kentucky. At this meeting, a joint committee was appointed, representing the three schools, of which Judge Lafferty was appointed chairman. To Judge Lafferty must be accorded credit for having shaped the general policy of favorable legislation, represented by the change of name of Kentucky University to Transylvania University; State College of Kentucky to State University, Lexington, Kentucky; one hundred and fifty thousand dollars to the Eastern State Normal School, and twenty thousand dollars a year increase in revenue; one hundred and fifty thousand dollars to the Western State Normal School, with thirty thousand dollars a year increase in revenue; two hundred thousand dollars to the State University, with twenty thousand dollars increase in revenue.

The bills for this legislation were drawn largely through the instrumentality of Judge Lafferty, and he followed each step in the legislative processes, each bill, until finally passed by the legislature and signed by Governor Willson.

In the educational bill effecting the State University, there was a provision for the organization of a Law School. At a called meeting of the Board of Trustees, on April 14, the Law School was established, and Judge Lafferty was elected to the Deanship; and at the same time was appointed to a newly created position, Comptroller of the University.

Universal approval has been given the action of the Board of Trustees in bringing Judge Lafferty into such intimate relationship with the present rapid development of the State University. He is a man of fine culture, in thorough sympathy with the aims and ambitions of young men and women; has the respect and affection of men throughout the State in all prominent walks of life; has the confidence of all men with whom he has ever come in contact; has had a wide experience in legislative affairs; is a lawyer of ability and possesses an untiring energy for bringing to a successful conclusion, any plan in which he may become interested.

The State University of Kentucky welcomes Judge Lafferty to the faculty, and wishes for him many years of happiness and prosperity in the new work of educating young men and women, that he has seen fit to take up after so many successful years in other lines. Evidently his purpose in life is to serve best his fellowmen, and he comes to this institution with this thought as his guiding motive.

Stop! Look! Read!

"Knock and the world knocks with you,
Boost and you boost alone."

GENTLE reader, or otherwise, before you delve into the contents of this exquisite historiography, we wish to impress upon you a few facts. These facts are by no means to be considered an apology, as will be found in other annuals, for the contents of this volume. We have a clean slate, and no amends to make. There will be found nothing of a literary character,

Except the slang
As it is slung;
And language spoke
By College Folk.

We have endeavored to handle the simple Truth and we have not chipped off the rough corners so as to detract the attention from the actual status. Each and every article has been carefully perused and its contents vouched for.

If any one has any acrimonious statements to make to the Editor or the Staff, we would suggest that they install themselves before a mirror and see themselves as others have seen them, and while in such a position to guardedly soliloquize what would be said otherwise.

To those who have no particular interest in these pages, we wish to remark that this volume is edited by college folk, for college folk, to college folk, and those who appreciate the situation will readily recognize the advisability of this plan

Should any feelings be wounded, we suggest the oldtime remedies of Arnica and Witch-Hazel, or the more modern, Paracamph.

"The pen is mightier than the sword" and almost as sharp as a woman's tongue.

STAFF.

The Editorial Staff of the 1908 Kentuckian

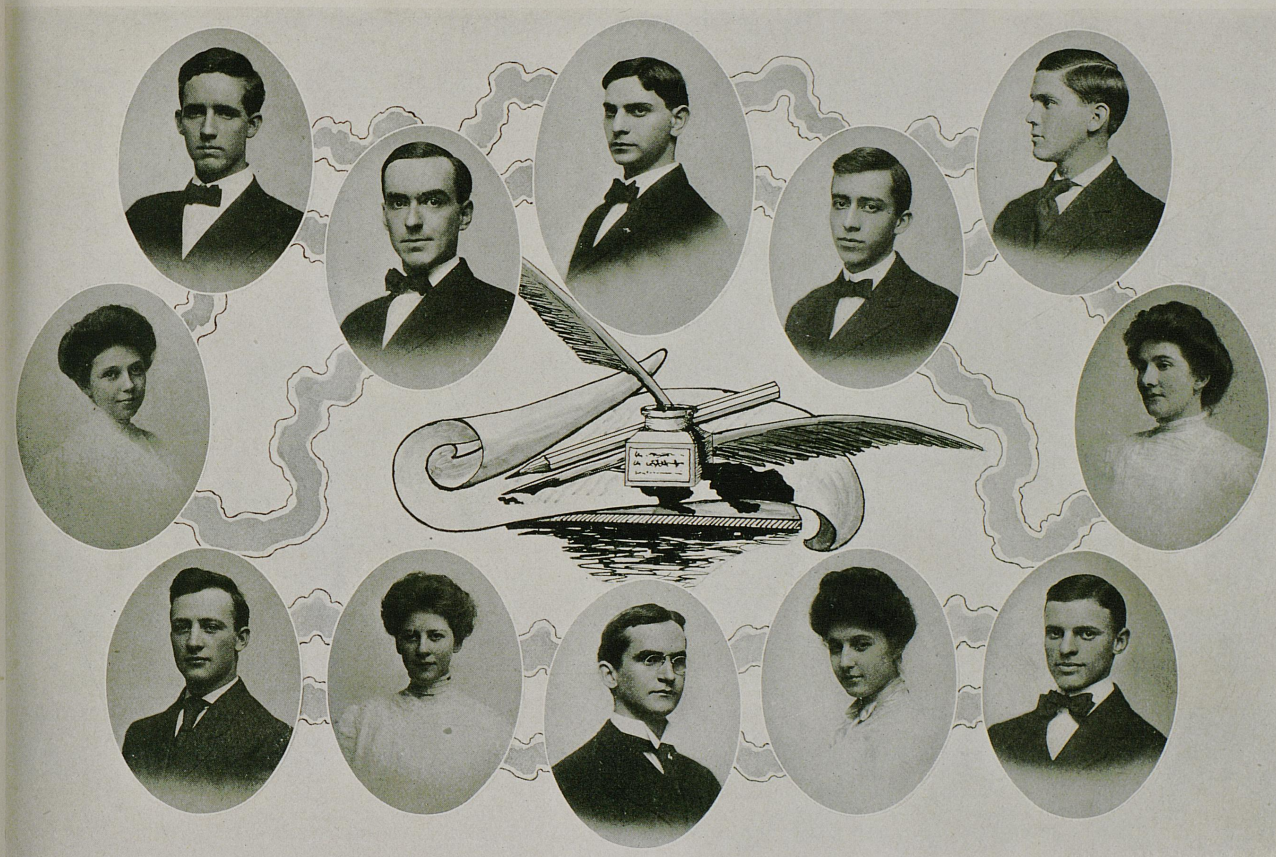
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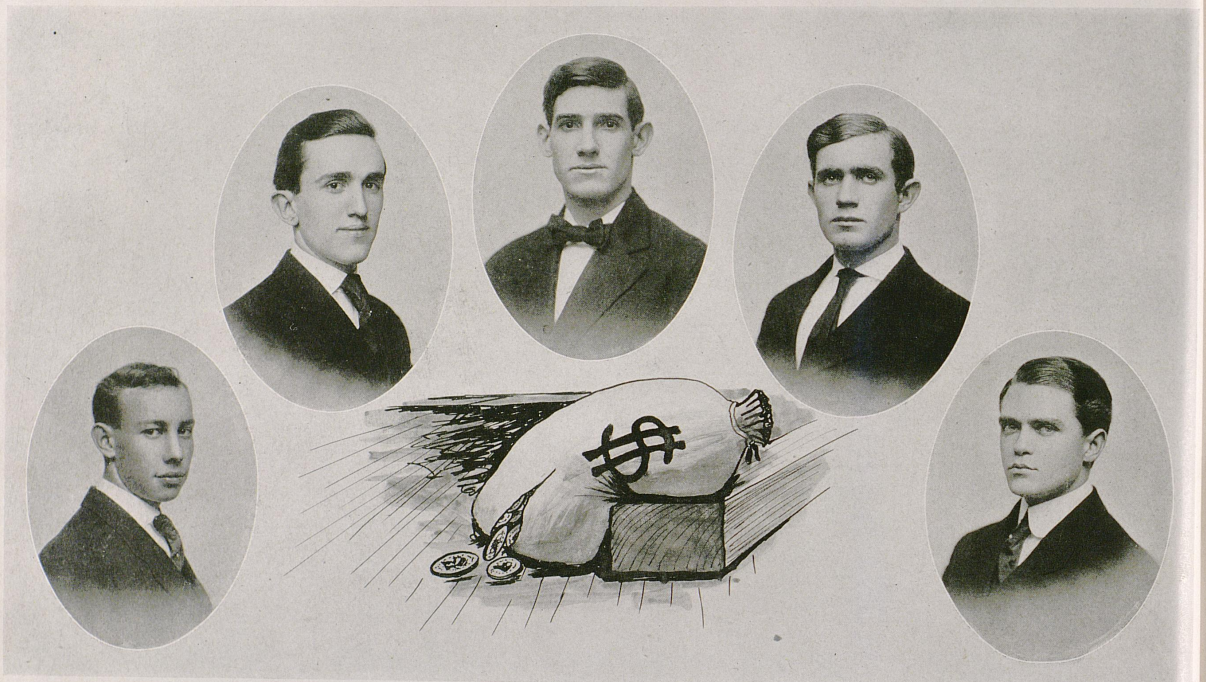
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History of the University

THE State University of Kentucky owes its origin to an act of Congress, July 2, 1862, donating to each state, for each of its senators and representatives in Congress, thirty thousand acres of public land, the revenue of which should provide colleges for instruction in agriculture and mechanic arts—not to the exclusion, however, of other arts and sciences. The State of Kentucky received under this allotment three hundred and thirty thousand acres, and three years later obligated itself to establish an A. and M. college through the acceptance of the gifts and conditions of this act. The citizens of Lexington and vicinity donated the sum of one hundred and ten thousand dollars to buy a site for the college, and it was located in this city by the General Assembly as one of the colleges of Kentucky University.

The connection with Kentucky University continued for thirteen years, when the act making it one of the colleges of that University was repealed and its separate existence established upon a new and broader basis. The City of Lexington again offered to secure its location, the city park and thirty thousand dollars in city bonds were supplemented by the County of Fayette with twenty thousand dollars in county bonds. These offers were accepted by the General Assembly and in 1880 the first buildings were erected upon the spacious grounds so soon to be converted into the beautiful campus of a first-class university.

From its very birth, expansion has been the watchword of the institution's guardians. Immediately after its connection with Kentucky University was severed, the classical and normal departments and academy were added. There had been a substantial increase in the number of students and the graduates exceeded in proportion the number of the first commencement. Meanwhile the income of the institution was increased by the Legislature to more than double its former sum, and this was augmented later by a Federal appropriation equal to an endowment of half a million dollars.

Not until more recent years, however, has the growth of the University been most phenomenal and its scope of work more extended. In 1891 the Department of Mechanical Engineering was established in its present quarters; and Electrical Engineering added six years later. The Department of Anatomy and Physiology was also established in 1891; and the Department of Physics three years afterward.

The close of the old century and the opening of the new, witnessed the erection of several of our most ornamental and important buildings, viz., Science Hall (1898), Patterson Hall for the ladies (1903), and Alumni Hall (1903). The General Assembly, recognizing the growing needs of the institution, again appropriated a sum to the amount of fifteen thousand dollars per annum for defraying expenses, and in 1907, Congress again made an additional appropriation of twenty-five thousand dollars per annum.

The increase of students from year to year has equaled the most sanguine expectations of those who have watched the growth of the institution and had its welfare at heart; the total number

of graduates in the last three years exceeding that of the first thirty. With the close of the present collegiate year four additional buildings will be completed to adorn the campus—a spacious home for the College of Agriculture, Department of Education, Mining Laboratory and Carnegie Library. Such healthful growth indicates the fact that Kentucky will have soon established a State University that will compare favorably in every respect with those of her wealthier sister States.

Any historical sketch of the State University would be incomplete without a reference to one man, its present and only President, James Kennedy Patterson, whose ceaseless and devoted efforts have been the most potent factor in the development of the institution from its infancy to its present condition of vigorous maturity. His administration during the last twenty-five years has witnessed an increase in the number of buildings on the campus from two to twelve; an increase of about forty in the number of instructors, and of students in attendance nearly one thousand.

Not only has the College made great advancement along material lines and in the quantity of students, but, what is more important, in the quality of its graduates. For many years past there has been a constant advance in the curriculum of each department, thus raising the entrance requirements to a higher and higher standard.

The history of the past year truly indicates that another turning point in the life of the institution has been reached—the transition from a College to the rank of a University. This advance was recognized by the General Assembly in its last session by a change of title from the A. and M. College to the State University, and an appropriation of two hundred thousand dollars, the largest sum that has ever before been received at one time by any educational institution in Kentucky. The bill also provides for the establishment of a College of Law and a College of Medicine and Surgery.

With a great University at the head of the school system of our Commonwealth, and a growing liberality toward the cause of education on the part of the Legislature, we may safely predict a higher place for the name of Kentucky in the list of states and a brighter future for her worthy citizenship.



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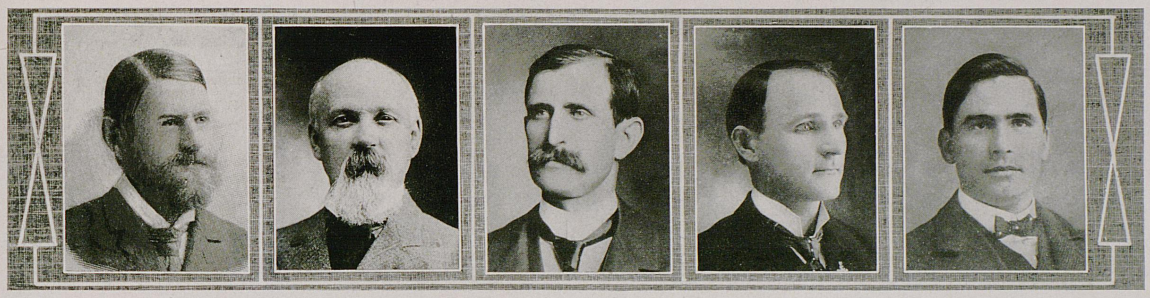
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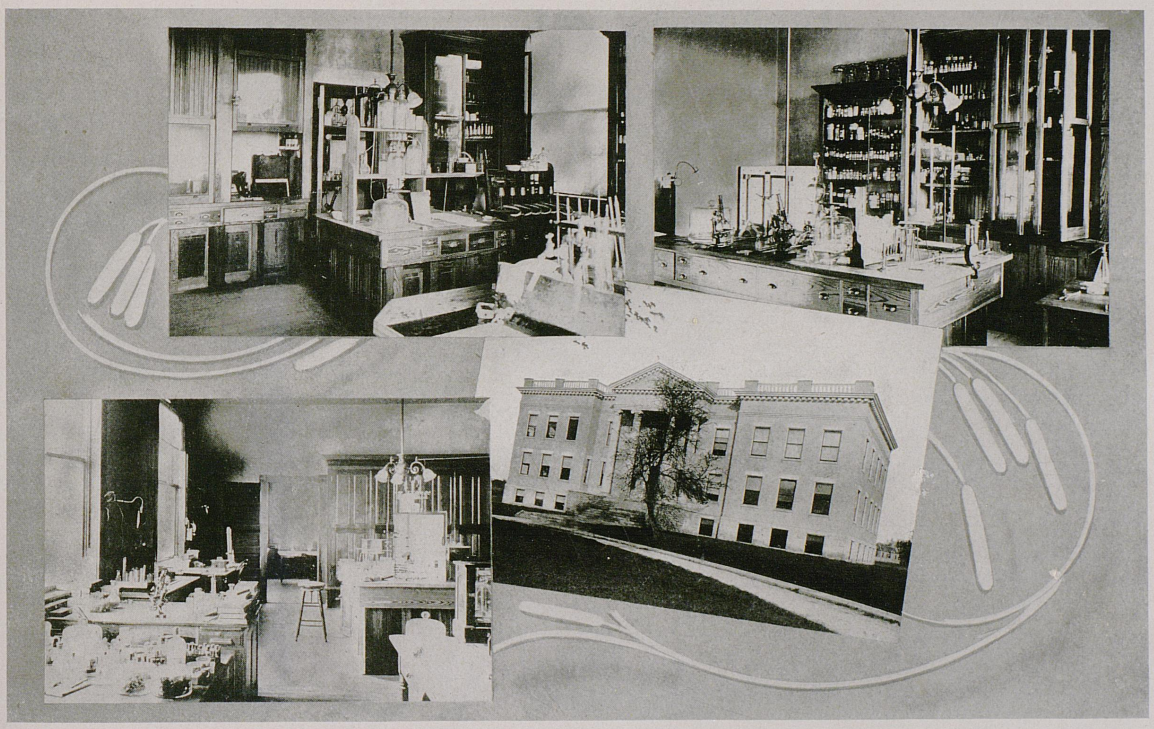
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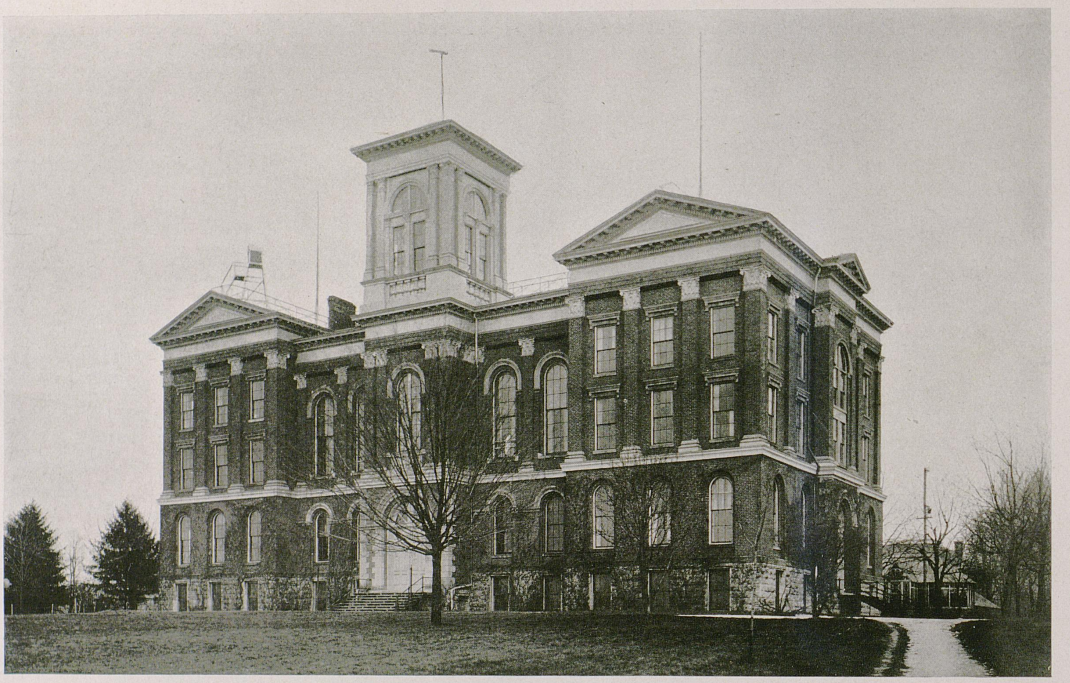
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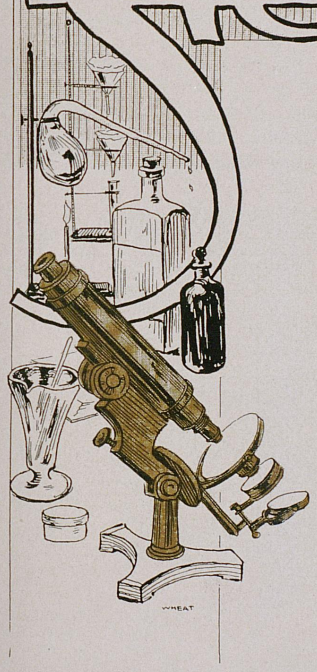
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Miss Charlotte Bliss ..... Vice-President
Edward Weurtle..... Secretary and Treasurer



MAIN BUILDING

SCIENCE



THE past year has been one of marked growth in all the departments of this institution; and the Scientific, the oldest department, has maintained its foremost place in what is now the State University of Kentucky. This department bears witness to the tireless efforts and devotion of our Dean, Prof. James G. White, who not only guides the men to a thoughtful and judicious choice of work, and takes time to cultivate their friendship; but promotes every cause that contributes to the welfare of the students of the University.

There is a wide range of choice in the Scientific Department. Courses in the following subjects may be chosen as majors: Chemistry, Botany, Physics, Physiology, Anatomy, Geology, Zoology, or Entomology can be taken; and the satisfactory completion of the required amount of work entitles one to the degree of Bachelor of Science; while an additional year occupied in study and research leads to the degree of Master of Science.

Only the briefest outline can be given of the various majors, several pages would be necessary to give the details of the work of any one of the courses.

Through the co-operation and energy of Prof. Franklin E. Tuttle and Dr. Ralph N. Maxon the Chemistry Department has greatly increased its efficiency, number of courses, library and apparatus, until this department is now regarded as one of the strongest in the South. The chemistry building may always be distinguished at night by the gleam from the windows of the busy laboratories. In fact a new rendering of the old adage is, "Classics work from eight till one; but the chemist's work is never done."

The Department of Botany, under the able management of Prof. Clarence W. Matthews,

assisted by Prof. Alfred H. Gilbert, has so far outgrown the equipment that the laboratories will be moved into new and more spacious quarters in the new Agriculture building now nearing completion.

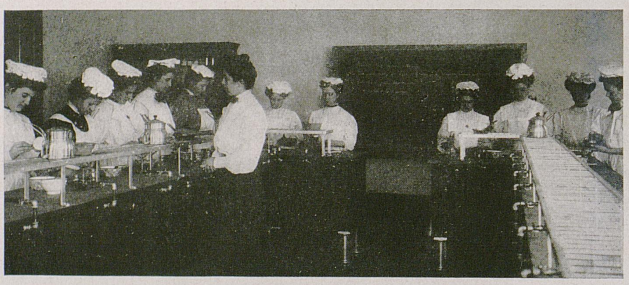
The Department of Physics is in charge of Prof. Merry L. Pence, assisted by Prof. William S. Webb. This department has grown until lecture room facilities are now a necessity. At the last meeting of the Board of Trustees money was appropriated for a new Physics building, which we hope to be able to occupy in September.

The Department of Anatomy and Physiology is under the control of Dr. Joseph W. Pryor, the one man whom everybody gets acquainted with. Dr. Pryor is surgeon of the regiment and is also the man on duty at the foot ball games and other athletic contests.

The department of Geology and Zoology are supervised by Prof. Arthur M. Miller, who by a mere look at a piece of rock can interpret the hidden secrets of past ages. The laboratory work is very ably carried on by Miss Sue D. McCann, instructor in Entomology. There is a valuable library for the work in Geology, and one for Entomology and Zoology and a well-equipped museum affords ample material for illustration and practical exercise in the fields of these important subjects.

The story of the marvelous field of Science, as here studied, cannot be briefly told, but any earnest student who comes to this University to prepare himself for his life work in the sciences, may find preparation that will lead him to efficiency and success, and with the growing facilities of this rising University, those looking toward medicine and similar fields may soon expect satisfactory opportunities.

NOTE:—Since writing the foregoing, Prof. J. G. White, owing to the heavy duties involved upon him by the change of the College to a University, resigned as Dean of the College of Arts and Sciences and Prof. A. M. Miller will fill the chair in the future. Prof. White's resignation does not take place until June.



THE DOMESTIC SCIENCE LABORATORY

MATHEMATICS

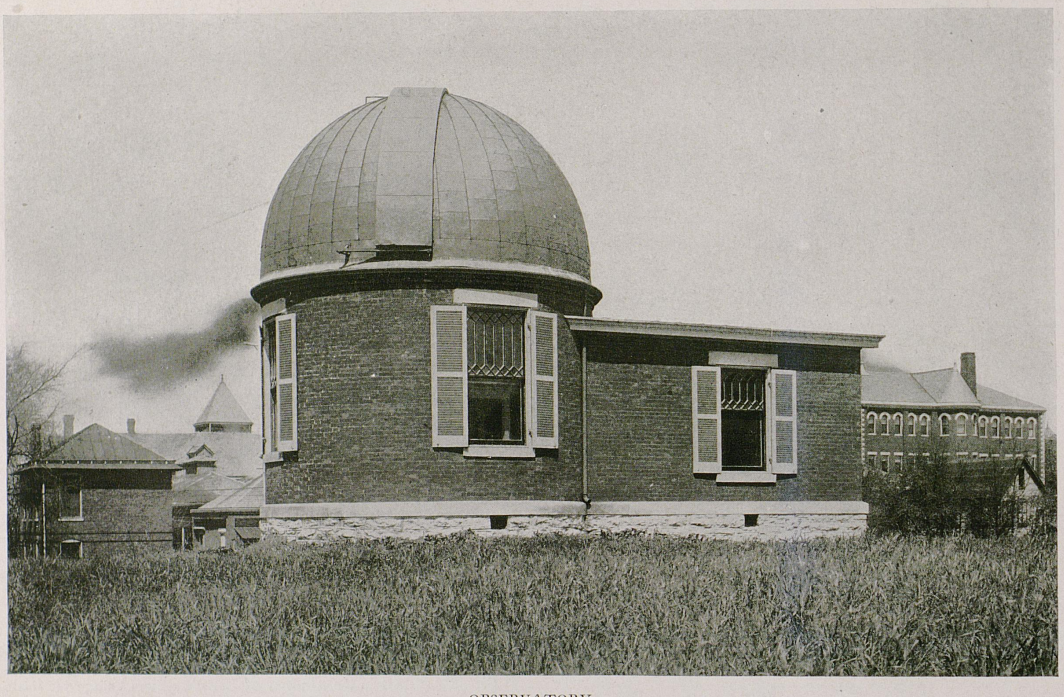


JAMES G. WHITE. Dean | MARTHA R. WHITE | J. MORTON DAVIS

James Garrard White, A. M. Dean. A. M. Kentucky State College; Professor of Mathematics and Astronomy at State University since 1868.

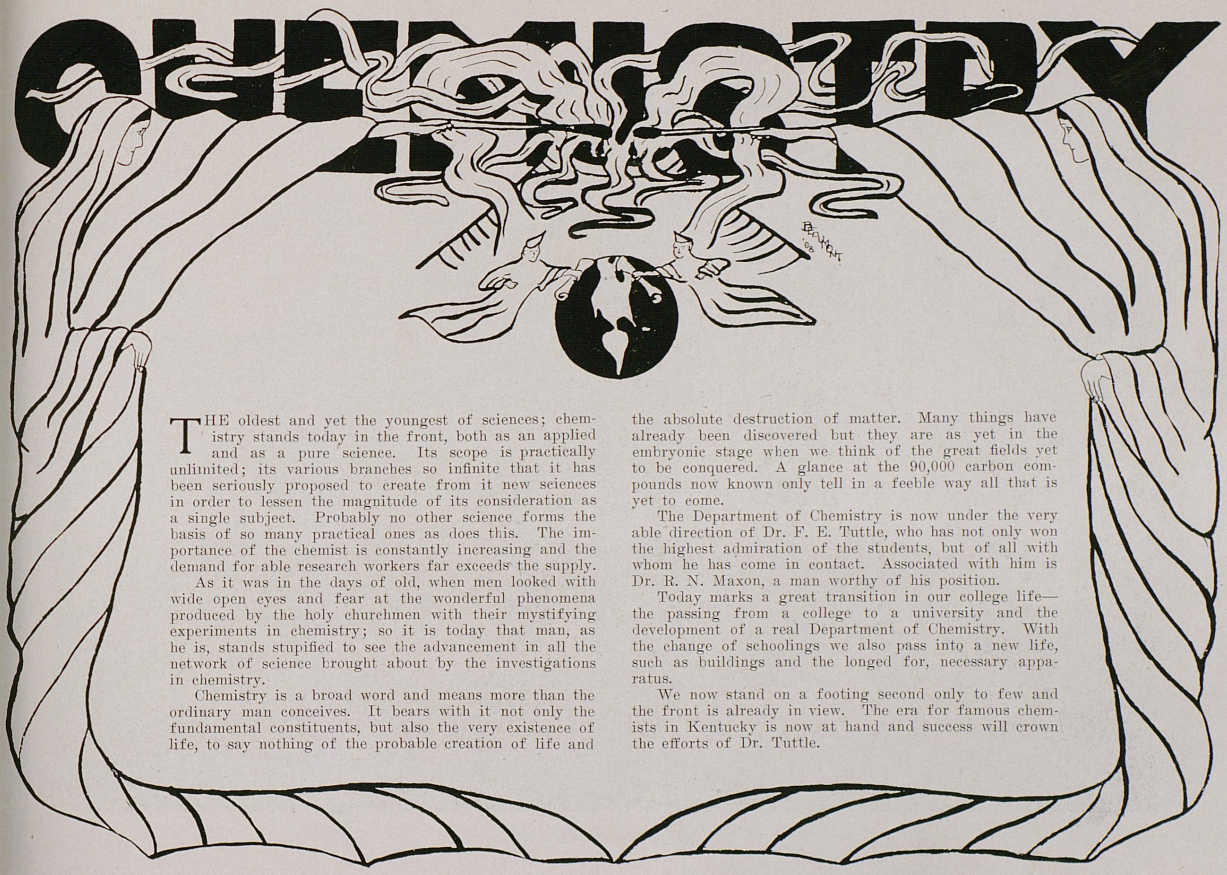
Joseph Morton Davis, A. B., B. S. A. B. and B. S. Hampden Sidney, Virginia, 1886; Chi Phi; Assistant at Pantops Academy, Charlottsville, Virginia, three years; Principal of High School at South Boston, Virginia, two years; Second Assistant in the Academy of Kentucky State College for thirteen years;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

Miss Martha Ripperdam White, M. S. M. S. 1903, at Kentucky State College; Assistant in Mathematics State University since 1903.



OBSERVATORY

CHEMISTRY



THE oldest and yet the youngest of sciences; chemistry stands today in the front, both as an applied and as a pure science. Its scope is practically unlimited; its various branches so infinite that it has been seriously proposed to create from it new sciences in order to lessen the magnitude of its consideration as a single subject. Probably no other science forms the basis of so many practical ones as does this. The importance of the chemist is constantly increasing and the demand for able research workers far exceeds the supply.

As it was in the days of old, when men looked with wide open eyes and fear at the wonderful phenomena produced by the holy churchmen with their mystifying experiments in chemistry; so it is today that man, as he is, stands stupified to see the advancement in all the network of science brought about by the investigations in chemistry.

Chemistry is a broad word and means more than the ordinary man conceives. It bears with it not only the fundamental constituents, but also the very existence of life, to say nothing of the probable creation of life and the absolute destruction of matter. Many things have already been discovered but they are as yet in the embryonic stage when we think of the great fields yet to be conquered. A glance at the 90,000 carbon compounds now known only tell in a feeble way all that is yet to come.

The Department of Chemistry is now under the very able direction of Dr. F. E. Tuttle, who has not only won the highest admiration of the students, but of all with whom he has come in contact. Associated with him is Dr. R. N. Maxon, a man worthy of his position.

Today marks a great transition in our college life—the passing from a college to a university and the development of a real Department of Chemistry. With the change of schoolings we also pass into a new life, such as buildings and the longed for, necessary apparatus.

We now stand on a footing second only to few and the front is already in view. The era for famous chemists in Kentucky is now at hand and success will crown the efforts of Dr. Tuttle.



CHEMISTRY BUILDING



QUALITATIVE LABORATORY
LECTURE ROOM

DR. TUTTLE'S OFFICE

QUANTITATIVE LABORATORY
WATER ANALYSIS LABORATORY



Dr. FRANKLIN E. TUTTLE RALPH N. MAXON HARRY ESSEX

FRANKLIN ELLIOTT TUTTLE, A. M., Ph. D. Theta Delta Chi; Phi Beta Phi; 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, State University, 1906.

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

HARRY ESSEX, A. B. A. B., Cornell University, 1907; Instructor in Chemistry State University, 1907.



AUTHUR BISHOP BEAUMONT, MAYFIELD, KY.

"He knew what's what, and that's as high
As metaphysic wit can fly."

B. S. in Chemistry. Instructor in Freehand Drawing and Labratory Assistant in Chemistry.

To some extent my middle name symbolizes my character. I am quiet and reserved and have for many years tried to be-"Ginn;" or, in other words, to win the affections of a certain young lady—both of us are so very slow to speak, that the answer is still a question.

I am a good chemist and artist but some fear I will some day fall into the lowly occupation of teaching Calculus.

I am "Sandy" MacKenzie's model of propriety and thereby am the most prominent topic in metaphysics.

After six long years of toil, success has crowned my wearied labors.

GARRETT DAVIS BUCKNER, LEXINGTON, KY.

"He was a man, take him for all-in-all,
I shall not look upon his like again."



B. S. in Chemistry. Kappa Alpha. Lamp and Cross. Staff Kentuckian.

"Buck," the inventor of aryllhroglycollicorthocarboxylic acid, cynic, diplomat, and man of the world, can tell more yarns in a minute than Baron Manchausen could evolve in a lifetime. I was remarkable, when a tender prattler, for my loquacious talent. My logical replies to all of "Sandy's" queries are sequels of oratorical sonorosity, drowned in idylity, and lost in magniloquent verbosity.

I divide my time between Chemical lab. and bridge parties. Verging on the autumnal, I hate girls, but as a true son of Bacchus, I am frequently seen taking "Keaty" Browning to drink pink tea with Miss Kinkead.

I was quarantined once on account of a catching laugh. But I am, however, a good, all-round fellow, with plenty of gray matter but exceedingly particular where I use it.

As yet I am unspoiled by labor and its rewards.



WILLIAM RODES, Lexington, Ky.

"He seem'd
For dignity compos'd and high exploit:
But all was fake and hollow."

B. S. in Chemistry. Sigma Chi. Mystic Thirteen. Lamp and Cross '08. Gym. Team. Captain '08 Class Foot Ball Team. S. U. A. A.

I began my existence some time during the year 1887, in a small cottage, as all ye great men have been heretofore. This is the only claim I have to greatness, but it is enough for me to place myself in the "Hall of Fame" at the tender age of 21.

I am small of stature and casually known as "Doc." I am supposed, by some, to be a most fascinating fellow. This last statement is true despite my many facial, brainial, and characteral defects. Predominating in this, stands forth my ill-nature and general absurd ignorance. It is with regret my colleagues realize that my abilities and energies have been misapplied, as Geology, and not Chemistry, seems to have been my forte.

I am a good athlete, but even this does not increase my batting average.

GUY BAKER TAYLOR, Lexington, Ky.

"One science only will one genius fit,
So vast is art, so narrow human wit."

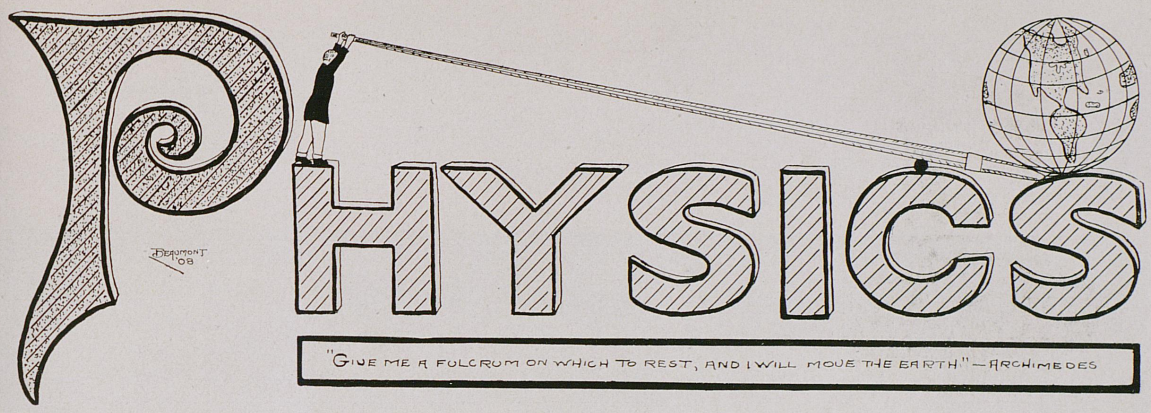
B. S. in Chemistry. Sigma Nu. Pan-Hellenic Council. S. U. Band. S. U. A. A.

I first beheld light in 1887—if I have beheld it since, no one has ever seen me do it. My eyes are dreamy, which bespeaks my genius, and for once my eyes do not lie.

I have won much local fame with my many fancy stunts on roller skates. I am said to have loved once so hard that my throat was affected, which is shown now by my rare use of the English language.

Too much cannot be said in praise of myself—what was good has been said, and that saying will be justified by the position I will hold some day in scientific circles.





THE Department of Physics is one of the oldest departments in the University, it having been established in the year 1894 by an act of the Legislature of this great Commonwealth. This department occupies quarters in the basement of the main building, and carries on its work under the most adverse conditions. The rooms occupied do not furnish one-fourth of the needed space for the present enrollment of students, and are, in general, unfit for the work in Physics. The class room and laboratory are both in a crowded condition. Consequently it is impossible to accomplish the work that is being done in better equipped institutions of learning. The work, however, is as good as is done in other colleges with like facilities.

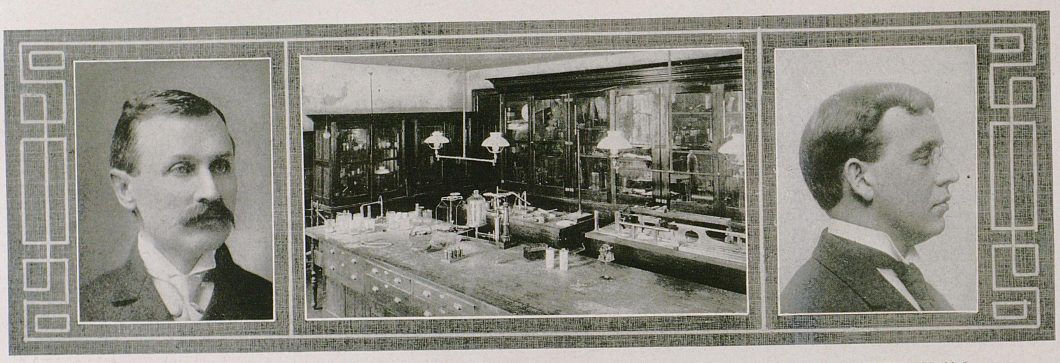
The recent appropriation made by the Legislature of Kentucky at its last session, will enable the State University to adequately provide for this neglected department. And under the able direction of Prof. Merry L. Pence, we hope to see this department blossom forth into one of the most important courses of this new University. Prof. Pence has the valuable services at his command of a very able assistant, Prof. W. S. Webb, an alumnus of the University.

A new building is being planned, one-half of which will be occupied by the Department of Physics. It is expected that the new quarters will be ready for occupancy by the latter part of this fall.

With this department properly equipped for instruction in the Science of Physics, the work will then be commensurate with University requirements, and will be on a par with the work done in the larger institutions of learning in this country.

All of the students who take an undergraduate course that leads to a degree are required to take a course in physics. This course covers a period, varying from one to three years. The student acquires at the same time both a theoretical and practical working knowledge of Physics, as the theoretical and experimental work are carried on simultaneously. The instruction in elementary, theoretical Physics is mainly by the use of the text-book and recitation, the subject matter being fully illustrated by characteristic experiments. As this work advances it is supplemented more and more by lectures.

Those who take Physics as their major study, carry on both theoretical and experimental work during the last three years of their course. And for graduation they are required to submit an acceptable thesis on some selected subject in Physics.



MERRY LEWIS PENCE, M. S. PHYSICAL LABORATORY WILLIAM SNYDER WEBB, M. S.

MERRY LEWIS PENCE, M. S.

B. S. Kentucky State College, 1881; M. S. 1884; Professor of Physics State University.

WILLIAM SNYDER WEBB, M. S.

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



SCIENCE HALL



ARTHUR M. MILLER | DR. JOSEPH W. PRYOR | SUE D McCANN | ISABELLA W. MARSHALL

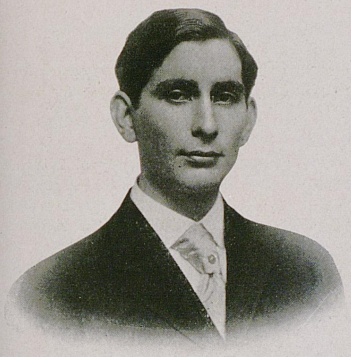
*ARTHUR McQUISTON MILLER, A. M.
A. B., 1884, and A. M., 1887, at Princeton; studied at Munich; Fellow of Geological Society of America; Teacher at Wilson College, Cambridge, Massachusetts; Professor of Geology and Zoology at State University since 1892.

JOSEPH WILLIAM PRYOR, M. D.
M. D., 1876; State Medical Society; ex-President of Fayette Medical Society; connected with the State University since 1882; Professor of Physiology and Anatomy since 1892.

MISS SUE DOBYNS McCANN, M. S.
Fellow Assistant in Zoology, Geology and Entomology.

MISS ISABELLA WEST MARSHALL, A. B.
Instructor in Domestic Science.

*Recently made Dean of the College of Arts and Science.



FLEMING BOWLDS, LEXINGTON, KY.

"Hush, pretty boy, thy hopes might have been better."

B. S. in Pedagogy. Union Literary Society. Y. M. C. A. Chess Club.

THESIS—Athenian Education.

Since babyhood I have been a howling success. I brought to college with me, a great appetite for knowledge and chicken, which has increased wonderfully with my better acquaintance with the Domestic Science Department. Science lost, and pedagogy gained a shining light, when I hit organic chemistry. I am a daring heart-smasher whose dreamy eyes have played havoc with the cardiac organs of the fair sex of the Normal School. I am joyous and cute, to say nothing of my winning ways.

ROBERT LEE McPHERON, SOMERSET, KY.

"In arguing too, his classmates owned his skill
For e'en though vanquished, he could argue still."

B. S. in Pedagogy. President Union Literary Society. Intercollegiate Debating Team '07 and '08.

I, "Mac," am gifted with the rare faculty of persuasion which I use on sundry occasions, both public and private, but, owing to reasons which I shall not here disclose, I have been more successful with the public than with certain fair individuals whom I have approached privately. I do not feel discouraged, however, for "While there is youth, there is hope," and I shall surprise my friends yet.

I have decided to sacrifice my future career to the service of the "Great Common People" of Pulaski County. First, by teaching the younger generation to walk in the ways of peace and soberness; then to become political "Boss" of "Parker's Lake Precinct;" and thence Representative of my dear constituents in the General Assembly of Kentucky. Further predictions are modestly withheld.



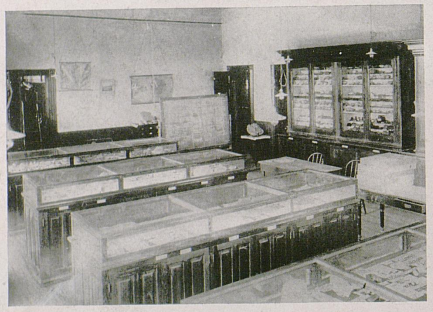


FRANK MERRILL WHEAT, BROOKLYN, N. Y.

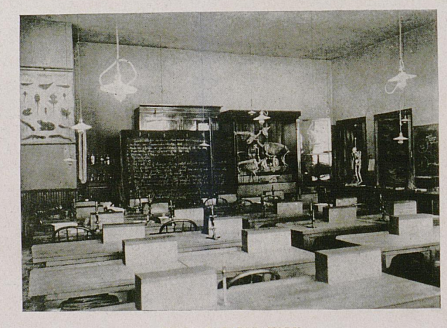
" 'Tis better to be green and mixed with chaff,
Than to be properly thrashed."

B. S. in Zoology. Art Editor, Kentuckian.

Has the north wind ever blown anything but good? Who knows? When I was born, I had a pallete in my mouth, a sign of an artistic temperament which would some day command the respect of all of those who can comprehend true art. One dreamy day, as the wind blew over the ripening Blue Grass, I blew to S. U. My education has been extensive; spending time enough at the University of Tennessee to incur the dislike of the faculty, and the general hatred of the entire school body on account of my good looks. By burning enough of the ten-cent product of the Standard Oil Co., I received a degree of B. Lit., which was very gratifying to all. God only knows of my love for the ladies.



GEOLOGY MUSEUM

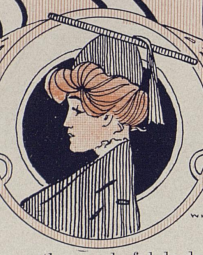


ZOOLOGY LABORATORY



THE LIBRARY

CLASSICAL



INTO this dell the sound of the hammer, the tramp of the soldiers and the noise of the chemical explosion do not penetrate. The roar of the world with its hollow mockery becomes a faint echo. Here the only noise is the ripple of the Pierian spring as it murmurs down the valley whose ways are ways of pleasantness and all whose paths are peace. Flowers of great beauty abound, and the tree of knowledge, which grows here, is laden with rich fruit. In this ideal valley a band of members of the class of 1908 have wandered for four years (more or less). During that time they have explored many recesses of this wondrous vale under learned guides who were well versed in the lore of the place. A curious title has been applied to these guides, that of professor, and by these presents shall ye know them.

Back to the realm of Paleolithic man, we wander with Prof. MacKenzie. Here, in the cup-markings of that prehistoric period, he reads for us the strivings of those primitive beings to express their emotions.

Down a vista of infinite length we look with Prof. Miller, who shows us our planet in its nebula state, and how from this it has evolved. Despairing, even though under so worthy a guide, of determining the origin of life, we content ourselves with watching its progress and development until the crowning work of evolution is reached in man.

And now must we pursue not only a recitation of their wonderful deeds and achievements but even must we hear and make ourselves conversant with them in their own language, be it Sanscrit, Greek or Latin. And so the most ancient of our guides, affectionately termed "Old Jack," has taken us back to the Italia (E-tol-e-ar) of the past where we watched the wanderings of Aeneus and the campaigns of Cæsar, or listened to the orations of Cicero, the odes of Horace, or the satires of Juvenal.

Prof. Zembrod introduces us to the illustrious heroes of the German glades. Here we converse with Schiller and Gœthe, suffer anew with William Tell or feel the icy touch of the "Erl-king" as we ride on through the misty forest. He also arranges delightful tete-a-tetes with Hugo, Racine, and Moliere and we chatter French until the fumes of the absynthe make us cease, and we float Lethe-ward in the delightful restfulness of perfect oblivion.

Nor do we cease our pursuit of knowledge when the shades of evening fall upon our valley. Then do we spend our time studying the language of the moon and stars which Prof. White expounds for us, or we discuss among ourselves matters of moment, or dip into Logic, Metaphysics, or Moral Philosophy.

Now that the allotted time for our wandering draws to a close, we realize, and with a feeling of deepest regret, that we must leave our happy valley. Nevertheless, having drunk deep at the Pierian spring we shall go forth into the world with both mind and heart stored with treasures far greater than those of King Midas.



JOHN H. NEVILLE, Dean | A. ST. CLAIR MACKENZIE | ALFRED C. ZEMBROD | CHARLES M. LEAPHART

JOHN HENRY NEVILLE, A. M., LL. D.

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, 1852-57; Professor of Greek and Latin, Harrodsburg and Lexington, 1859-80; Professor of Greek and Latin, State University since 1880.

ALEXANDER ST. CLAIR MACKENZIE, A. M., F. R. L. S.

Professor of English and Logic.

ALFRED CHARLES ZEMBROD, A. M.

Professor of Modern Languages.

CHARLES M. LEAPHART, A. M.

A. B., 1905, and A. M., 1906, University of Missouri; Assistant Professor of Greek and Latin, State University, 1907.



C. R. MELCHER ELIZABETH S. KINKEAD FREDERICK W. MILLER

C. R. MELCHER, A. M., LL. B.

Hanover College, 1885; Principal Veva (Ind.) High School, 1885-86; Student at University of Leipsic, Germany, 1886-88; Superintendent of Public Schools, Carrollton, 1889-96; Government service, Washington, D. C., 1896-99; Chicago University, 1900-01; Principal, Reynolds Presbyterian Academy, Albany, Texas, 1901-02; Professor of Modern and Ancient Languages, Hanover College, 1902-07; Assistant Professor of Modern Languages, State University, since 1907.

FREDERICK W. MILLER, A. B., B. Pd.

Hillside College, 1898; University of Chicago, 1898-1900; Professor of Greek and English, Keuka College, N. Y., 1900-07; Cornell University, 1903; Assistant Professor of English, State University, since 1907.

MISS ELIZABETD SHELBY KINKEAD

Author of "A History of Kentucky;" Professional lecturer on English Literature.



LUTIE DARNELL ALLEN, LEXINGTON, KY.

"Is it not as this mouth should tear this hand
For lifting food to 't."

A. B. Philosophian Literary Society; Class Poet; Senior Girls' Basket Ball Team. Staff Kentuckian.

THESIS—L'Evolution des Genres dans l'Histoire de la Litterature.

I am the *Miss* Allen. I am known to be witty and a poet of great renown and the proud possessor of a winning smile which has as yet won me nothing. I am now growing old and am not as nimble as I used to be, yet optomistic in every dream and hope. I think the dear Lord above has ordained it, that I should go among the natives of the Philippines and teach them. I have hoped for a better fate, low these many years, but I am resigned. My accomplishments are many—suffice it to say that I am gay, roguish and cute. My red hair is pleasing to the eye-ball.

ARTHUR WALLACE BABBAGE, CLOVERPORT, KY.

"And still they gazed, and still the wonder grew,
That one small head could carry all he knew."

A. B. President Union Literary Society. Y. M. C. A. Bennett Prize '07. Union Oratorical Contest '08. Associate Editor Kentuckian.

More handsome than you would think from my picture, I have rightfully been dubbed "Cabbage." If you do not believe that I am good looking, ask my girl and she will tell you, if you should "Crowd'er," and if you are at all versed in palmistry you can tell by the lines of my hand that I am an orator. I am proud of this and so is my mother, and am sometimes called "Senator" for short. But I am probably more of a musician than an orator. Although my playing is multifarious, my favorite instrument is the Trombone and you can hear my sweet strains at any and all hours of the night.

Since I have been to the University, I have been doing special stunts in "club life," my engagements were often very "pressing." My motto is:

"Knock and the world knocks with me,
Boost and I boost alone."





ABERDEEN ORLANDO BOWDEN, SEDALIA, KY.

"Hic labor extremus, longarum haec meta viarum."

A. B. Bennett Prize '06. Y. M. C. A. State Diploma.

THESIS—Aboriginal American Poetry.

I, Aberdeen Orlando Socrates Suetonius Jones Bowden, hail from "Ultra-Pennyrile." My ardent admiration for the ancients, and for the more modern of the fair sex, has served to augment my title to a slight degree.

My unlimited capacity for work was soon recognized by the President who styled me an "indefatigable student," and I would doubtless have received three of four degrees this year but for the fact that I could not be in more than two class rooms at the same time nor more than one Summer School in a year. If my youthful ambition is not sacrificed in prolonged pedagogical service, I may eventually satiate my classical enthusiasm by delving into the profound mysteries of archæology.

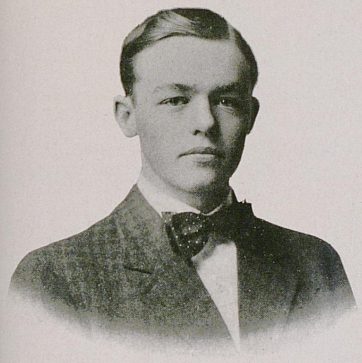
HATTIE ELIZABETH BOYD, LOUISVILLE, KY.

"She that loves to be flattered is worthy of the flatter."

A. B. Epsilon Omega Delta; Secretary Class '08. Secretary Philsophian Literary Society. Louisville Club. Y. W. C. A. S. U. A. A.

I, Hattie E. Boyd, now take great pleasure in presenting myself to the notice of the general public. I came up here to college with a splendid record (in my studies), having gained a scholarship at High School by my close application to work. But once up here I found an element with which, up to that time, I had had absolutely no experience, but which so prevades my mind that since its introduction I have had time or thought for little else, and I fear my scholarly habits have been sadly neglected. This disturbing element, of which I speak, is what is commonly known as "The Weaker Sex." I have worn one frat pin (for accommodation) and may wear another one soon. I have done wonders in bringing the boys to my feet and have made great slaughter in the way of hearts. I expect to be considered the smartest, prettiest, cutest and wittiest girl that ever went to State University.





LEO BREWER, MAYFIELD, KY.

"What care I when I can lie and rest;
Kill time, and take life at its very best."

A. B. President Patterson Literary Society. Manager '08 Basket Ball Team. President Chess Club. Captain '08 Class Basket Ball Team. Class Giftorian. S. U. A. A. Staff Kentuckian.

I, "Leo," the knight of the downy couch, was once threatened with a literary turn of mind, but the basket ball graft, coming along at the same time, effected a permanent cure. The chief pastime of my Junior year was giving girls bids to the Prom. My dancing consists of a series of hops, like the sportive cow in the ballad.

My affability is frat-proof. I have the habit of expressing mysterious opinions on a wide range of subjects. My command of expletives is very original,—original even in the style of loafing. I can do nothing in more ways, than all the naughty-eight class combined.

ELLA BUCKNER, LEXINGTON, KY.

"She sighed for many, though she loved but one."

THESIS—Effect of Children's Games on the Drama.

A. B. Chi Epsilon Chi. Manager Senior Girls' Basket Ball Team.

I favor the humble haunts of S. U. with my presence when there is absolutely nothing else to do, yet, nevertheless, I am always there with the goods when the bulletin sheets are posted. Not to have been disappointed in love, I am the most cynical person known to science. In spite of the time consumed in relating spicy bits of gossip concerning the elderly members of the faculty, when at the skating rink, to Mrs. Blackburn, I still have leisure hours which I spend in mad pursuit of poor, defenseless men. My career is ever before me and I rush gayly toward my sad end, for over-indulgence in ten-cent matinees has inspired in me a morbid desire to be the tragedy queen who sends to their death six, bold, bad men in the last act of the most daring melodramas, "The One-Eyed Bride, or Married on the Gallows."





SARA McEACHIN CARTER, LEXINGTON, KY.

"Coolness and indifference conquer all men."

A. B. Chi. Epsilon Chi. Winner of Trophy, Girl's Gym Tournament, '06, '07.

Behold *me*, the maiden who has for four years been diligent in the pursuit of classical knowledge and erudition, and who has trampled in the dust many a willing cadet.

The depth of my heart has caused no few comments, but always evident when you stop to think that there are none in the University that are worthy.

It is a common occurence to see a knight sacrifice his fortune and happiness in an attempt to secure even a comforting word. As a member of the "Combine," I have displayed great ability. Alas! if I ever meet my Waterloo,—I will not predict results, but let the world wait and see.

AUBYN CHINN, FRANKFORT, KY.

"They promise—I bow and am thankful;
They fail to perform—I ne'er fret."

A. B. Chi Epsilon Chi. Transit Staff. Staff Kentuckian. President Y. W. C. A.

THESIS—The history of the Choral, "Come Holy Ghost, the Lord." (German Translation.)

I first came to grace this sad old historical hall, just fifteen years and twelve months ago. My career has been markedly successful, beginning with the blue ribbon I won at the baby show. Since my first affair with the "hokey-pokey" man when exceedingly young and unsophisticated, my angelic smile and cunning giggle have played havoc with many a masculine admirer. Many a one has vowed to sink his sorrow beneath the dark depths and beating waves of the "University Pond" but has found a better means to drown it, which comes in a long necked bottle and labled "Pop." However, I am proof against the darts of the sly little "God" and really must be too young to know, or too wise to care. I am of a happy guileless disposition and distressingly content with ephemeral joys.





MORGAN TENNYSON CRAFT, LONDON, KY.

"Some mute inglorious Milton here may rest."

A. B. Union Literary Society. Y. M. C. A. '08 Debating Team.

I am the prodigy from Laurel County, having made my appearance among you as a Junior. My unusual ability as a student was soon recognized, and I can safely say that if anything has been lacking in my mental capacity, it has been well supplied in Military Prowess. I believe that if I should "jine the standin' army at $13 per," I would some day have to weep for worlds to conquer. The science of Chemistry is also calling for my genius, but I cannot condescend to respond to such an insignificant profession, as I see but one field which is worthy of me, and that is "politics." I predict that if I am not in Congress (or the penetentiary), by the time I am thirty, it will be because there are not enough stumps in the Eleventh District from which I may display my potency as a debator.



MARGARET LEE CROWDER, LAWRENCEBURG, KY.

"Devoted, anxious, generous, devoid of guile,
And with her whole heart's welcome in her smile."

A. B. President Neville Literary Society. Y. W. C. A.

THESIS—Southern Literature.

I am fond of solitude, especially when studying Latin, and I am also fond of general conversation at the table. I have been patient and long-suffering, having the distinction of being the only girl in the class who started in the prep. So much am I endowed with the power of mimicry, that it is said I even deceived Mrs. Zembrod, herself, at the Co-ed dance. Although I have a lover in the class of '08, I will doubtless go to South Carolina after my graduation, for I am still constant to the class of '07.

115787



MINNIE CARFIELD FROST, Louisville, Ky.

"Say, from what vein did love procure the gold, to make those sunny tresses?"

A. B. Louisville Club. Philosophian Society. Y. W. C. A. '08 Senior Girls Basket Ball Team. '08 Varsity Girls Basket Ball Team. Artist Staff, Kentuckian.

Thesis—The Literary Treatment of Nature.

I have touched more than one heart with "Frost" since I first made my appearance in your midst, but I have gone my way jestingly, unmindful of the harm I have done. One of my predominant characteristics is my love of the original and artistic, a fact readily recognized.

In all that I do I put my whole energy; basket ball, study, and sarcasm, and the effect is always telling.

In order to console the youth who may think it is because he lacks personal charm that he has been unable to impress me, I would say that I left my heart at home in the "Garrett," where it is awaiting my return.

SARAH LOUISE HAYNES, Aurora, Ind.

"I will be with you in the squeezing—of a lemon."

A. B. Epsilon Omega Delta. President Philisophian Literary Society. Class Basket Ball Team. M. S. Club. Staff Kentuckian.

Here you see what is known as "Squeezy." Now boys, don't make a dive this way, for I, the "Hoosier Kid," am, in every sense of the word, a "cold little Northerner" and not at all what my name would seem to indicate.

On my arrival here, as most of the fair maidens do, I went fishing and "Cott" what I was after, namely, a constant worshiper at my shrine. I am known by my business-like walk and talk, my straight-forward, frank manner, while one talking to me is made constantly aware of my charm by the rapidly changing expression of my countenance. I am always smiling, never subject to blues, and am a real friend. It surely seems too bad that one boy should have had all these attractions to himself for two whole years, but "By Heaven, I cannot flatter, I defy the tongues of soothers."





RUBEN MILLER HOLLAND, WHITESVILLE, KY.

"Statesman all over! in plots famous grown!
He mounts a sentence, as a cur mounts a bone."

A. B. President Y. M. C. A. President Union Literary Society. '08 Class Representative. Bennett Prize '08.

THESIS—Diplomatiques.

As "Sulphide," I entered your ranks as a Freshman through the mercy of "Dick Johnson." I am undecided as to whether it was this narrow escape from the "prep" or some unseen trouble that has brought about the "Pence-ive" disposition which seems to cling to me. Some philosophers of old are said to have gone out for their daily walks with clock-like regularity, but I am informed by several inhabitants of Merino Street that they have been setting their clocks by my weekly appearance for the last three years. I have not decided whether I will continue in the "hash-house" business or go to a law school to prepare for the legal profession.

FLORENCE LEIGH, LITTLE ROCK, ARK.

"Blame her not for lack of common sense—
The culprit is the heart."

A. B. Chi Epsilon Chi.

THESIS—Le Théatre en Angleterre Depin la Coquette jusqui, aux Predecessurs Immediates de Shakespeare.

I am "Flossie," an enticing and unsophisticated one, who came amongst you when you were simply Juniors. I laugh quite a bit about some mysterious happening at the Senior Party. I was not born with a silver spoon in my mouth, but one has recently come into my hands.

I have not yet learned that even professors do not mean all they say. In geology class, I was bold enough to state without a blush, or a quaver, that I consider man the greatest thing in all this wide, wide world.

I have an exceedingly loquacious disposition, though my French is a "Little Rock(y)."





JAMES ALFRED CAMPBELL LEWIS, London, Ky.

"Why did the gods give thee a heavenly form,
And earthly thoughts to make thee proud of it."

A. B. Y. M. C. A. Vice-President Chess Club. Union Literary Society. S. U. A. A.

I am *the* Lewis who was born in England, and am good at anything I attempt. Chance decreed that I should take up Kentucky for my abode and good fortune smiled upon S. U. when fate decided that I should enter the rank and file of student life. I am a scholar, philosopher and second Lieutenant in the University Regiment—also shipping clerk for Patterson Hall. Me and Nero have the same sentiment expressed by our phrase, "what a loss to art my death will be."



GRACE LEE MARTIN, Lexington, Ky.

"Dignity before beauty."

A. B.

Thesis—Poetry of Celtic Races.

They call me "Dough." I am thought to be a sophisticated young maiden. I am placid, self-satisfied and unmoved by external things. In literature I am probably known as a Realist. I am a dainty young siren and when I turn my Gibson countenance on a male admirer Cupid gets busy, and fur begins to fly. A youth so smitten has only a "Fighting Chance."

The mantle of youth enwraps me in his time-defying folds. It is with much regret that "State" gives up such a dear old girl, but they find consolation in the fact that I am forever near them and with an ever-ready hand in time of need.



HELEN LARUE McCANDLESS, Louisville, Ky.

"Comely and fair and gentle of aspect."

A. B. Epsilon Omega Delta. Vice-President Senior Class. Vice-President Louisville Club. Secretary and Treasurer Y. W. C. A. Philisophian Literary Society. S. U. A. A.

I really don't know just how to begin to write about myself, nor just what to say, for everybody knows I am such an important piece of University furniture. Since I have been here I have never done anything nor said anything that would attract the least attention from anyone. The most I ever did was to lead the Junior Prom, and at the same fell swoop capture Clint Galloway's heart; get a bid to every dance; get elected Vice-President of the Senior Class and Secretary of the Junior, to say nothing of my numerous offices in the Y. W. C. A., clubs and societies. I guess this is really all I've done, which you see is very, very, very little for one person, unless you might call capturing Tom Bryant's heart some little thing, considering the fact that he is the most popular man in the Senior Class. The girls in my class really couldn't do without me, though I really am not at all clever in anything I do. So let me drop from your notice and never enter your minds again to bother you with my few accomplishments.

CHRISTINA PENCE, Lexington, Ky.

"Mutual Love, the crown of all our bliss."

A. B. Neville Literary Society. '08 Girls Varsity Basket Ball Team.

Thesis—The Evolution of Literary Types.

I, Diana of the chase (after fourteens), am a flaxen-haired damsel with the map of "Holland" well engraved upon my heart. I believe in the Golden Rule, but always want to do it first. I have a weakness for Miss Kinkead's chocolate cake, and basket ball; I also possess some histrionic ability. I am so anxious to distinguish myself by great achievements that for some time I was undecided whether to knit mittens for the "South Sea Islanders" or carry my missionary spirit to the benighted heathen of Whitesville; the latter appealed to me after some heart-to-heart talks with the real thing. Since my decision, I have been so earnestly engaged in taking myself seriously, that I have no time to extend the compliment to others.





MARY PIPER, Lexington, Ky.

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

A. B. Philosophian Literary Society.

I trace my ancestry back to Tom of pig-stealing fame, for when I arose like a harvest moon above the Senior class, I proceeded to steal their affections and am about to escape minus the punishment of the aforesaid Tom. I know everything under the sun except the important things and could pass a brilliant examination on the laws governing inorganic matter. At twenty-four, I believe that men mean just what they say to me, and I take myself as seriously as Luther did the Reformation.



LILLIAN BELL SHAW, Jetts, Ky.

"Nature made her what she is
And ne'er made such another."

A. B. Neville Literary Society. Y. W. C. A.

Thesis—Eis jungfrau.

I am "The Wag." Noted for saying the most unexpectedly funny things at the most unexpected time.

I was never known to get angry, it being too great an exertion. I am the special favorite of Zemmie, who says of me, "Ef two cannons vere fired besides you, you vould look kwietly around und said, 'Vat vas dat?'"

I am especially fond of the skating rink and all harmless amusements; nevertheless a living example of the law that, 'tis the desire of the human race to do what is to be done with the least expenditure of energy.



SUNSHINE SWEENY, Lexington, Ky.

"No woman should ever be quite accurate about her age; it looks so calculating."

A. B. Chi Epsilon Chi. Class Prophet. Associate Editor Kentuckian.

THESIS—Le Théatre en Angleterre Depin la Couquette jusqu'aux Predecessurs Immediates de Shakespeare.

I, "Sunny," so called from my ingenious and engaging personality, am sweet sixteen, etc., etc., a general promoter of cheerfulness, and have devious and persuasive methods of eluding classes. I can fall in love at sight and out again while you wait, but met my Waterloo at the Senior Party. I am deeply religious at times, frequently entertaining my Sunday-school class at bridge. I am an authority on melodrama; my reputation having been made by my criticism on "Three Buckets of Blood" or "Who Killed the Cook?" My ways are both taking and wheedling, for which the metaphysics class owes me a vote of thanks.

My especial hobby is cheese.



MADIE LEE WALKER, LEXINGTON, KY.

"Thou can'st not reach the light that I shall find;
A generous soul is sunshine to the mind."

A. B.

Although I am a regular human phonograph for mathematical knowledge, from the multiplication table to the fourth dimension, I have never yet been able to put one and one together and make one. I am generous to a fault, and lend myself as an encyclopedia to all the feminine flock, from first-preps to post-grads. I was known to have a lover once, but he left for the Klondike, manfully trying to get enough coin to take me to the skating rink. He perished in his quest for the Golden Fleece, and I went piously to chapel once, but my Catholic spirit has not yet recovered from the effects of my devotions.



MARGARET JANE WANLESS, Louisville, Ky.

"A sweet, wild girl, with eye of earnest ray,
An olive cheek at each emotion glowing."

A. B. Psi. President, Neville Literary Society. Manager Girls' Basket Ball Team. Y. W. C. A. Louisville Club.

Two years ago I left Louisville to further my education in Lexington. I have forgotten the exact reason why I did not win honors at Louisville High School, but this I *can* say, it was for the same reason that I did not get them at S. U. My never-tiring devotion to soldiers has gained for me the admiration of the entire battalion, and I might be justly termed "The Pet of the Regiment." My good, common sense soon brought me into prominence in business affairs, and I am a born leader.



HOWARD CLIFFORD YATES, Covington, Ky.

"The world knows nothing of its greatest men."

A. B. Sigma Alpha Epsilon.

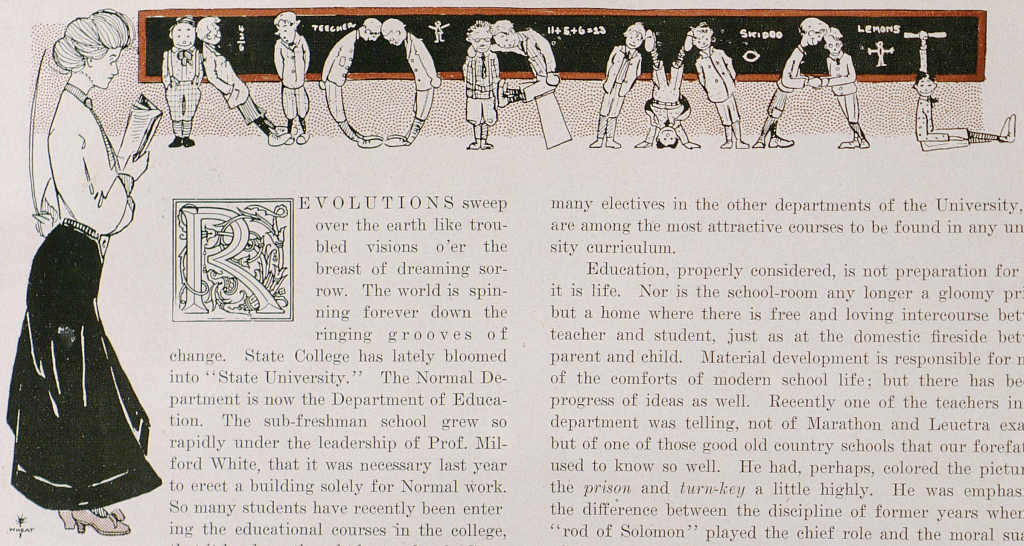
Thesis—Beginnings of the Mimes and Drama.

I came to the University seeking excitement, but I have not had time to make history—I've been too bored.

I have a guileless smile and am a devoted follower of Elbert Hubbard, but, fearing to get my face mussed up, I never speak unless spoken to. The story of my life may be stated in the few short words: "He loved, but she moved away."



DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION



REVOLUTIONS sweep over the earth like troubled visions o'er the breast of dreaming sorrow. The world is spinning forever down the ringing grooves of change. State College has lately bloomed into "State University." The Normal Department is now the Department of Education. The sub-freshman school grew so rapidly under the leadership of Prof. Milford White, that it was necessary last year to erect a building solely for Normal work. So many students have recently been entering the educational courses in the college, that it has been thought best to let the State Normals do the elementary work hereafter and devote all the energies and resources of this department to work of collegiate rank. The courses of study have, therefore, been expanded, and the department is now prepared to fit students for high school, college and university positions. The courses outside of the special work pertaining to education offers many electives in the other departments of the University, and are among the most attractive courses to be found in any university curriculum.

Education, properly considered, is not preparation for life; it is life. Nor is the school-room any longer a gloomy prison; but a home where there is free and loving intercourse between teacher and student, just as at the domestic fireside between parent and child. Material development is responsible for many of the comforts of modern school life; but there has been a progress of ideas as well. Recently one of the teachers in this department was telling, not of Marathon and Leuctra exactly, but of one of those good old country schools that our forefathers used to know so well. He had, perhaps, colored the picture of the *prison* and *turn-key* a little highly. He was emphasizing the difference between the discipline of former years when the "rod of Solomon" played the chief role and the moral suasion of these happy times, showing in eloquent language the perfect control of the modern pedagogue through the radiation of love from his altruistic heart. The children, he declared, are under perfect control and have profound respect for their teacher these latter years. And yet, he maintained, the teacher is wholly loving and kind.

In the midst of his eloquent rhapsody, when his eyes were

turned heavenward as though for a manifestation of divine approval, two of these modern saints slipped behind him and began to record their impressions of former times on the blackboard just back of the teacher's desk. One was an artist; the other, a poet. When the teacher came back from his long flight and once more drew the breath of reality, he turned to take his seat, wearing the air of one who has filched fresh coals from the altar of Jove. His eyes rested for a moment on the work of the geniuses, and then the coals began to glow on the teacher's face.

The School of Skinny

Have you never heard the story of the good old country school,
With its rude split-bottomed benches and its ancient dunce's stool?
Where Webster's Blue-back Speller was the only standard text,
And supplied the place of grammar that our late forefathers vexed;
Where they never heard of Latin or the Greek subjunctive mood
But sang their mult'plication like a patriotic ode.
The master he was skinny with a lean and hungry look,
And a countenance as placid as a frozen winter brook;
And his brow was broad and Grecian, and his eye was snell and keen,
And his head was stuffed with knowledge of a dozen books, I ween;
And they say his nose was Roman as the bill of any hawk,
And his boys were all perfection, for they had to walk the chalk.
But still I've often wondered if they really always walked,
And sat upright like statues, and never laughed or talked;
For I have heard my father say the model of school
Got licked at least three times a day as a pretty general rule,
And lament the good old method as a lost forgotten art
Of imparting knowledge in a way that made a fellow *smart*
I wish we had the secret of making boys *walk*,
Instead of always watching for a chance to throw some *chalk;*
But the art, I think, was buried with the blue-back spelling book,
And the piercing eye of Skinny that no mortal boy could brook;
'Twas buried with the benches and the ancient dunce's stool,
And the grease-glazed paper windows of the good old country school.
Perhaps that Pestalozzi, Froebel and John Herbart
Have robbed the wand of Skinny of its pedagogic art!
We'll not discuss philosophy, but we know about the *chalk*
That no theoretic dream of man can make a boy *walk*.

—— NOTTOCEON.



SKINNY



MILFORD WHITE J. T. COTTON NOE A. C. FLESHMAN E. L. GILLIS

MILFORD WHITE, B. C. E., M. S. Dean.

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

JAMES THOMAS COTTON NOE, A. B., A. M.

A. B., 1887, A. M., 1890, at Franklin College; graduate student Cornell University, 1892; 1893, Instructor English, Williamsburg Institute; 1894-98, Attorney at Law; 1898-1901, Principal Hartsville Masonic Institute; 1899, graduate student, Chicago University; 1901-04, Superintendent City Schools, Pineville; 1904-06, Professor of English and History, Lincoln Memorial University; 1906, Assistant Professor, Department of Education, State University.

ARTHUR C. FLESHMAN, A. M.

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., Columbia University, 1903; Pedagogy, State Normal School, Slippery Rock, Pa., 1903-07; Department of Pedagogy, Kentucky State College, 1907.

E. L. GILLIS,

Assistant Professor, Department of Education, since 1907.

In Memoriam



PROF. MILFORD WHITE, a sublime creation of God, a great teacher and friend of mankind, has passed away. There is a longing in my soul to testify to the true worth and nobleness of the departed. It is a duty and pleasure of the living to perpetuate the memory of a great and good man who has filled high positions in life, and who by his talents, genius and labor has rendered valuable service to humanity. The influence of such a man is eternal. The tomb can not enclose it. It escapes from its portals and continues to pervade the daily walks of men like unseen spirits guiding human thought and action. Our lives have been colored, formed and fashioned by the hallowed influences of those who have passed away. Every mind and heart reproduces some of its achievements and many of its qualities in the minds and hearts of others after it has gone too far off spheres and realms. Oc-

casionally in the great stream of human influence some intellectual force towering above others imparts to the world an impetus which lifts mankind to higher planes.

It was in the early spring, when the opening flowers in their eagerness to burst the bonds that held them captive during the long months of winter seemed to indicate the happy release of our beloved teacher from his earthly bonds; when the clear and cloudless sky opened as it were to the vision of the bereaved ones the limitless route from time to eternity, when the king of day, as he pursues his majestic course through the heavens, causing the heart of man to rejoice at the ushering in of the advent of another seed-time and harvest, reminded us of the advent of our lamented friend into the better world beyond the grave; when the exultant carols of the feathered songsters on their return to their haunts of former years were symbolic of the songs which greeted him on his entry into the home of the blessed and when all nature seemed to have put on her richest garniture and to be singing the songs of resurrection and immortality.

On last commencement day he mingled with us apparently in good health and in the prime of life. That restless brain, that noble and true heart, that generous open hand which knew so well the force and power of friendship's grasp, that familiar voice attuned to the notes of truth and love, to which we all loved so well to listen—these have all passed away, never to return again.

Prof. White was remarkable for the simplicity of his nature, for the breadth of his mind, and for the acumen of his intellect. Those who analyze the nature and charm of simplicity in a great mind are surprised to find the secret of both in the fact that simplicity allied with greatness works its marvel with a sweet unconsciousness of its own superior excellence. It was in this sense that the simplicity of Prof. White's nature expressed itself in acts of goodness with a spontaneity which hid from himself the transcendent virtue and dignity of the work he was doing and hence all his work was done without the slightest taint of vanity.

A sense of rectitude presided over all his thoughts and acts. He had so trained his mind to right-thinking, right-feeling and right doing that this rectitude became a part of his intellectual, moral and religious nature.

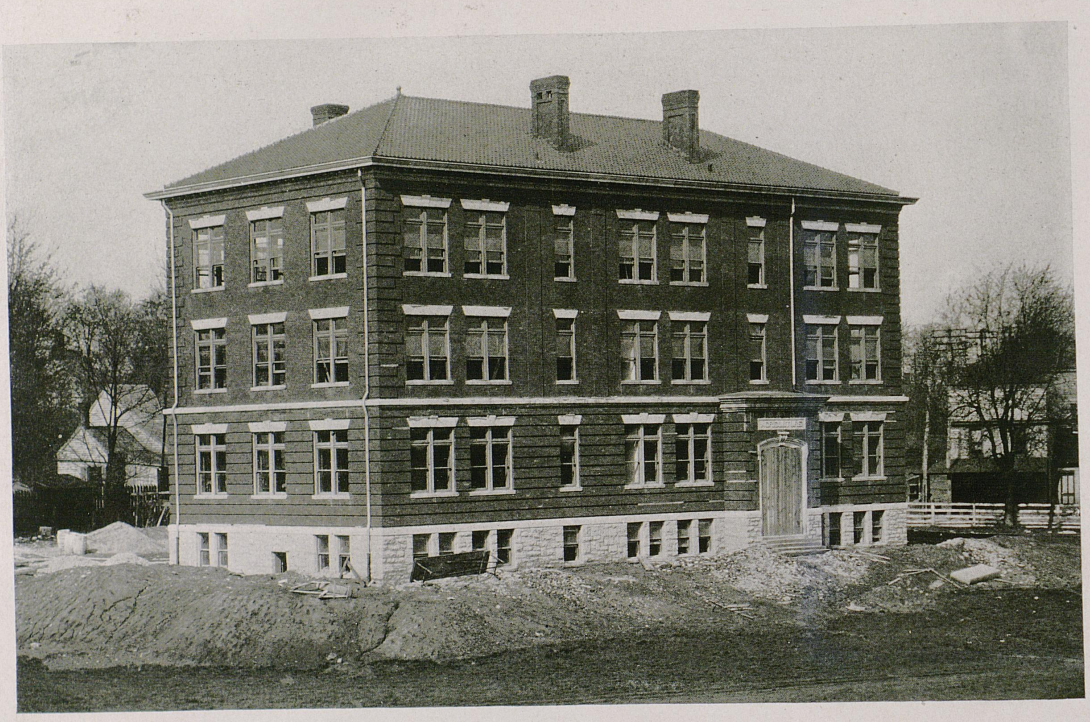
Deeply impressed with the truth of his convictions he supported them with an earnestness born of sincerity and with a power that sprung from large natural ability disciplined by severe training. His mind was the crystal depths of a great, pure lake, and his character pure without a blemish. How grand it is that God now and then builds up a pure and noble man! As his soul enters upon its new career in the regions of immortality, so does the influence which he left behind him in the State University move forward each day to the new developments of glory and power.

Calmly he sleeps beneath the soil of his native State whose educational status was made better because he lived and taught and wrought. Wreaths will fade and wither on his tomb, perennial flowers will blossom and decay, time will level the well-rounded mound where he sleeps, monuments will rust and granite will crumble, but his deeds are enduring and his name imperishable.

A. C. F.



THE NORMALS



AGRICULTURAL BUILDING

AGRICULTURE



IN the Agricultural Department, we find almost an embodiment of all the other departments of a modern university. This seems to be a broad assertion, but it is literally true. The studies of the thorough, agricultural student will necessarily embrace a considerable portion of the instruction given in the departments of Chemistry, Physics, Botany, Geology, Classics, and some engineering.

No modern farmer, and much less a scientific agriculturist, can hope to compete with the problems that confront him, without a thorough understanding of the gasoline engine, electric motor, the ordinary farm machinery and very probably the steam engine. The best practical training of the Classical Department is an every-day requirement of the modern agriculturist. The graduates from our agricultural colleges, when applying for positions with the U. S. Department of Agriculture, are examined on practical literary ability with a scrutiny scarcely less severe than that with which they are examined on distinctly agricultural subjects. Before the young man has been in the Agricultural service long, he begins to write bulletins that are to be read by millions of people all over the United States, and also in foreign countries.

The relation of the agriculturist to the sciences is more generally understood. In every phase of his work, his knowledge of two or more sciences is often called upon simultaneously. For example, let us take his investigation of a soil. Here he is at once required to show both a theoretical and a practical knowledge of Chemistry and Physics, and in a secondary, but no less important way the effect of the existing chemical and physical conditions upon a plant. Thus is his knowledge of Botany at once called for. Nor is this to be an elementary knowledge, for he is required to have an accurate knowledge of Plant Physiology which is an advanced botanical study even in the largest Universities.

Let us take the subject of Botany as an example of the thoroughness with which work is done in the Agriculture Department. In the Freshman year, the student takes a rather elementary course in Botany. In the Sophomore year he is promoted to the study of General Botany, and then for the first time he gets a clear conception of the plant world, and the relation that the various parts bear to each other. He is taught

to use the compound microscope with which to observe cell structures, breathing pores, and other minute details of formation that had hitherto been only book stories to him. From this he passes into a study of Systematic Botany. After this, he is given a thorough training in Plant Histology, where he takes up an advanced study of microscopic structures. To do this he must learn to prepare materials for the microscope, an elaborate process often extending over several days and involving a considerable practical knowledge of Chemistry.

Having now gained a thorough knowledge of plant structures, the student takes a course in Economic Botany. Plant Physiology, treating of the living processes of plants, is also studied. Finally, the young Agriculturist studies Plant Pathology, the diseases of plants. In this study, he often comes in contact with fungus diseases, such as smuts and rusts of wheat. These pests he soon recognizes to be the lowest forms of vegetable life, and remembers having peeped at them through a microscope when he was first learning to use the instrument, years ago.

Thus we see that the student is given a broad and comprehensive view of the plant world. This branch has merely been taken as an example, for meantime he has been doing his full share of work in all the other sciences as well as in classical studies.

Subjects pertaining directly to agriculture, such as Soil Physics, Forage Crops, Cereals, Feeds and Feeding, Dairying, Stock Judging, etc., are given careful and exhaustive study.

The graduates from this department readily secure excellent positions with the government or elsewhere, but many prefer to take up practical farming, eager to apply the principles that they have learned.

With our country filled with farmers trained through a course as described above, we scarcely need fear want, for with these producers at work, our granaries will always be full and as long as that is the case, the country must needs be prosperous.

Since our college is located at the capital of the Blue Grass, in the garden spot of the world, it should rank high as a center of scientific agricultural study. We are now assuming the right attitude. We have secured a magnificent new building, which will give opportunity for the proper expansion of the department.

Our Experimental Station ranks high among those of the various states and affords rare advantages to students who wish to study along special lines, at the same time, having the benefit of actual demonstrations and practice.



THE FARM



CLARENCE W. MATHEWS JULIAN J. HOOPER ALFRED H. GILBERT

CLARENCE WENTWORTH MATTHEWS, B. S. Dean.

B. S., 1891, Cornell; American Pomological Society; Fellowship in Cornell, 1891; Connected with State University since 1892.

JOHN JULIAN HOOPER, B. S.

B. S., 1901, Texas State College; Assistant in Texas Experiment Station, 1901-02; Assistant Professor of Agriculture and Animal Husbandry at State University since 1906.

ALFRED HOLLEY GILBERT, B. S.

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



THOMPSON RIPLEY BRYANT, LEXINGTON, KY.

"If you were men, as men you are in show,
You would not treat a gentle lady so."

B. Agr. Lamp and Cross. Class President. Manager '07 Foot Ball Team. Secretary Athletic Association. Senior Major. Patterson Literary Society. Y. M. C. A. '07 Basket Ball Team. S. U. A. A.

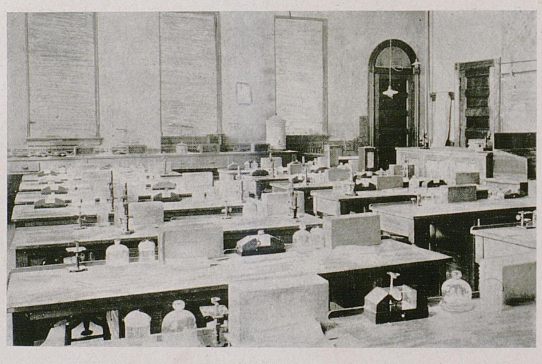
THESIS—A Study of Aerobic and Anaerobic Bacteria in Acid and Basic Media.

I made my appearance here as "Tommy" so long ago that I might almost be called the nucleus around which the class of '08 grew. But the heart is always important, and I, the Major, am no exception to the rule, as the honors which I have attained fully testify. Perhaps I have been carried to such heights, by the great amount of "speiling" that I have done—gas being light and rising. I have even shouted in Methodist meetings when occasion demanded.

I am somewhat of a heart-smasher, whether on account of my attractive personality, my good looks, or my uniform, it is hard to say. It seems strange that one usually so decided in some of his opinions should be so fickle in others. My one point of constancy in this respect being my preference for blondes. But so long as things are done according to "Parliamentary Law" they are all right with '08's president.



PRIZE JERSEYS ON THE FARM



BOTANY LABORATORY



MULLIGAN'S SPRING

CIVIL



'08 The Greatest Ever! Why Not?'' For, from the historic old walls of S. U., the greatest and best class in Civil Engineering goes forth to wage their existence upon life's highways.

The School of Civil Engineering was established in 1887, it being the pioneer among our engineering schools. It has done a great work during its existence, when one considers the handicap under which it has existed. In the past, the proper support has not been given it, but now that the school has grown to such a size, some notice is being taken by those in control, and its future promises much.

Credit belongs to our most worthy Dean, Prof. Walter E. Rowe, who, since his coming to S. U., has used every effort to get the Civils their share of things. He has asked for a home for the School, and the Board of Trustees have secured a generous appropriation for the same. This building, which we wili share with the Department of Physics, will be fitted throughout with the best equipment. No longer will the Freshman have to share his desk with two ''Mechanicals;'' no longer will the Senior's dignity be upset by his efforts to keep the Junior in his place in their joint drawing room; no more will our Dean have to content himself with ''furniture painted on the walls,'' or walk backward out of his office. And, *perhaps*, the Transit Staff will have some place to sit down and somewhere to write, other than the window-sill. And Prof. Boggess will reign in peace in the basement of Science Hall, and the Seniors may walk on their heels and sneeze, if they choose, for there will be no dust in the new cement laboratory.

One of the greatest advantages of the new building will be the facilities offered by a new and complete Hydraulic laboratory, where Prof. Rowe can demonstrate his pet theories of irrigation, and practical ''incorporation'' of hydraulic laws which will save the ''Bill Eds'' of the future.

Prof. Rowe, in his two years with us, has spared no effort in his sincere desire to make the department as good as the best and a little better, and his absolute honesty and good faith in all his dealings have gained the admiration and respect of every one with whom he has come in contact. And moreover, he has gained the sincere friendship of every man in his department by his willingness to give ''a lift'' wherever needed and his policy of meeting us all on an equal footing. To sum it all up we can best describe the man in student parlance—''He's White.''

And this is no less true throughout the department, for, to his corps of assistants, our Dean owes much.

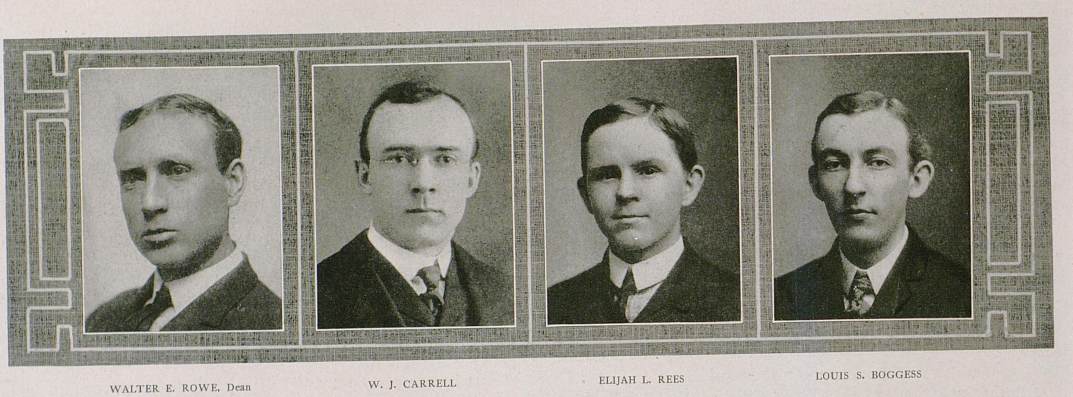
It is with pride that we note the methods employed in the entire course. From the beginning of the Freshman year there is nothing indefinite; not for a moment is the student allowed to lose sight of the objective—to become an educated man, *but a good engineer*. He is not allowed to content himself with theoretical knowledge; he must be able to bridge the gulf between theory and practice, which is so characteristic of engineering problems. His bridge design is not a matter of stresses and deciphering a Carnegie Table; he must satisfy himself that his bridge will carry a train, and allow for unfavorable conditions. His railroad survey is not a matter of figuring curves and grades; he must put them to practical application—he must *know* what to use for any conditions to be met, and we believe we take a justifiable pride in the fact that the man who can pass his Junior year can handle a Residency on any Railroad.

Another valuable feature of the School of Civil Engineering is the Brook's Engineering Society, which affords fortnightly opportunities for the discussion of interesting engineering problems. And the lectures by foreign engineers, discussions, and papers by the members form no mean part of the Engineer's education, serving, as it does, to bring him in closer contact with the practical problems of modern engineering.

Under the auspices of this society is published the "Transit," which is issued monthly to the University at large. And while it deals with topics of interest to the Civils, yet, making no pretentions of being a scientific magazine or history of Kentucky, it endeavors to fulfill its mission as a college paper, and we believe that it is appreciated as such.

When we have finished, let us not lose sight of the standard we have followed while here. Let us learn well the object of our coming, and, on leaving, demonstrate its practicability; for we know full well that if we can but keep in the way pointed out to us here, we cannot fail to do credit to ourselves and bestow the honor upon whom honor is due, our Alma Mater.





WALTER E. ROWE, Dean | W. J. CARRELL | ELIJAH L. REES | LOUIS S. BOGGESS

WALTER E. ROWE, B. S., C. E. Dean.

B. S., 1896, and C. E., '97, University of Nebraska; University of Chicago, 1899-1900; University of Oregon, 1903; Civil and Mining Engineer, Deadwood, South Dakota, 1898; Hydraulic Engineer, Butte and Anaconda, Montana, 1898-1901; Professor of Mathematics, and Civil Engineering, University of New Mexico, 1901-04; Professor of Civil Engineering, Oklahoma Agricultural College, 1904-06; Professor of Civil Engineering, State University, since 1906.

W. J. CARREL, B. S.

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

LOUIS STERLING BOGGESS, B. C. E.

B. C. E., Kentucky State College, 1907; Tau Beta Pi; Fellow Assistant in Civil Engineering.

ELIJAH LAYTHAM REES, B. C. E.

B. C. E., 1907, Kentucky State College; Tau Beta Pi.



JUNIOR CIVILS

SENIOR DRAWING ROOM

FIELD PARTY

SOPHOMORE CIVILS

FIELD PARTY



WILLIAM OLIVER ALDEN, PETERSBURG, KY.

"The light that lies, in woman's eyes,
Has been my heart's undoing."

B. C. E. Sigma Chi. Mystic Thirteen. Lamp and Cross. Brooks Civil Engineering Society. President Athletic Association. Associate Editor, Transit. Captain '08 Varsity Base Ball Team. Tau Beta Cake. S. U. A. A.

THESIS—Five Miles of Street Railway Location.

I came to you from the famous old city of Petersburg (population 10), and was called "Billy."

For the past four years I have made it a serious study how to best bluff the profs and how to accomplish the most with the least effort. In this I have been very successful, having attained the high honor of "Tau Beta Cake."

While with you, I have won fame with my record-breaking runs in baseball, and my heart-breaking record in love. I have a cunning little smile which is forever with me, and continually getting some one into trouble. I am popular, both with the boys and girls, and were it not for this, I would probably have had more time to glance over my unsoiled books.

BENJAMIN DUNCAN BELL, NICHOLASVILLE, KY.

"A simple, guileless, childlike man."

B. C. E. Sigma Chi. Lamp and Cross. Mystic Thirteen. Tau Beta Cake. Brooks Civil Engineering Society. Class Representative of the Athletic Committee. S. U. A. A.

THESIS—Five Miles of Interurban Railroad Location."

It is an unsettled question as to where I got the name of "Jackie," but it is not short for what "Doc" Tuttle calls me. I have at all times been known to go with girls of different ages; in other words, some unjustly think I am a "Cradle Snatcher." I have a personal magnetism which is unsurpassed in this institution. Sentimentally, I am disposed to harmony; but organically, I am incapable of a tune.

The number of rolls on my trousers are accounted for by the fact, that I am a sweet boy graduate at sixteen.





WILLIS JOHNSON DEAN, Owensboro, Ky.

"Then he will argue, good gods! how he will argue."

B. C. E. Kappa Alpha. S. U. A. A. Dance Committee.

Thesis—Railroad Construction.

After having spent two weeks in "Bloody Breathitt" handling railroad ties, it is small wonder that I am going to revise the methods of railroad construction; and that Summer School appears to me, the "Garden Spot of the World."

I am a man who can talk on all subjects, but I will frankly admit that I do so without knowing anything about the subjects. I was the financial backer of the "Keg Rolling Brigade." My chief ambition since my sojourn amongst you is to reach that awful 11.25.

When the "Kat" is away, my! how the mouse will play.

HAROLD HARDESTY DOWNING, Lexington, Ky.

"He that is wise in books alone,
Knoweth not the pleasures of life."

B. C. E. Major 2d Battalion. '08 Varsity Basket Ball Team. Assistant Instructor in Gymnasium. Tau Beta Pi. Brooks Civil Engineering Society. Manager '08 Gym Team. S. U. A. A.

Thesis—Design of Highway Bridge over Big Sandy River at Pikeville, Ky.

I started my college career as a "Twofer," in the prep, and by my being a very smart chap, managed to pass out in two years. I have always been learned; in fact, some think too muchly so.

Among my chief hobbies is to be an athlete; especially at Basket Ball; and a gymnast of no mean ability, so I can beat "Musty" out of his job next year.

As an imitator I have no rival; I am very musical at times, my favorite selection being "Asia." And living up to my reputation as an excellent "Hot Air" engine, I have taken up automobiling as a side profession. I wish myself every success in this line of work, as I am hardly able to do anything else.





IRBIE BENJAMIN EARLE, Dawson Springs, Ky.

"Be that thou knowest thou art, and then thou art as great as thou fearest."

B. C. E. Brooks Civil Engineering Society. Union Literary Society. S. U. A. A.

Thesis—The Location of Pump Holes in Coal Mines.

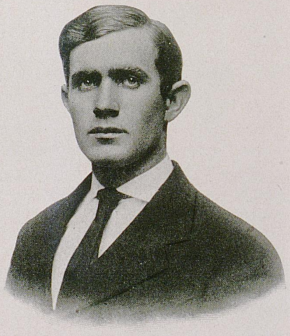
I. B. or "Iby" as I am known to you, has managed to worry the "profs" for four long years with my great achievements.

I am very positive when I make a statement and generally emphasize the end with the word "there." What I do not know about railroad engineering is not worth knowing. To hear me, one would think that I was the chief engineer of some great railroad system.

I am a very rapid worker, managing to get one design through in six months. I am also a close friend of Calculus. Here's hoping that it's buried.

JAMES KIDWELL GRANNIS, Flemingsburg, Ky.

"The mind I sway by and the heart I bear,
Shall never sagg with doubt, nor shake with fear."



B. C. E. Mu Iota. Tau Beta Cake. Business Manager's Staff, Kentuckian. Business Manager Transit. Brooks Civil Engineering Society. Y. M. C. A.

Thesis—Treatise on, and Design of, Retaining Walls.

I, "Buddy" Grannis, having grown weary of the discipline of military life at the Stanton Military Academy, and having directed my thoughts to more sensible channels, allowed my smiling countenance to appear among you. Most of my time here has been spent in talking about what I am going to do.

I am very particular about my wardrobe and give much thought to my "Dud(s)." I have drifted peacefully along for the past three years without having fallen a victim to the wiles of the fair college maidens, a very unusual occurence for one with such an attractive personality. The girls are at a loss to understand it, but my daily business (?) correspondence takes all the time which I would otherwise devote to frivolities.

I came here a leader in Y. M. C. A. work, but since that time have become too busy and important a person to waste my time along that line. I will take this up again after my marriage.



THOMAS McCLASKY HOWERTON, SHELBYVILLE, KY.

"Walk boldly and wisely in that light thou hast."

B. C. E. Patterson Literary Society. Brooks Civil Engineering Society.

THESIS—Railroad Construction.

I am a know-it-all. I am a wonder in every respect and the clear way with which I express myself is phenomenal. I am an expert in all military lines and should be a general in the U. S. army, but railroad construction calls too loudly for my aid and I must do my duty. I would take a civil examination for military engineers but am more than certain that I could not get through, and it would be such a shock to all, to see me fail at anything.

COTT C. KELLEY, FRANKLIN, KY.

"I know what I know when I know it."

B. C. E. Mu Iota. Business Manager Kentuckian. Manager Base Ball Team. Dance Committee. Brooks Civil Engineering Society. '08 Class Foot Ball Team.

THESIS—Map of Q. & C. Switch Yards, Lexington, Ky.

"Cot" is what the boys call me, but the girls call me "Cottie," and I think that is far sweeter, especially when it comes from "Hoosier" lips. Some of the girls who are jealous of my northern friend call me, "Cot, Cot; Turkey Trot; Watch Me Do It!" on account of my walk, but they forget that the business manager of the Annual, and the manager of the baseball team is too busy to care how he walks.

I came here a poor, innocent, farmer boy, but my good looks soon attracted attention and gave me a chance to show my ignorance. Since that time I have learned a few things, and now I am known as "One of the Wise Old Owls," and can be depended upon to hold up my end of the deal, whether it be as a student, a manager of Annuals, baseball teams or women. "I am the best I ever saw."





MAURICE CUSHMAN KIRK, MAYSVILLE, KY.

"Our very virtue, like our will, is—nothing."

B. C. E. Sigma Alpha Epsilon. Mystic Thirteen. Brooks Civil Engineering Society. Tau Beta Cake.

THESIS—Railroad Construction.

I certainly have the tobacco habit very bad, and the stifling odor which the Civil Seniors have to endure is enough to make the W. T. C. U. cuss. I think my own company is better than any one elses and for that reason I keep it. I am not fond of talking, but I like to be seen as I am not uncomely. I sometimes wonder why they call me a "Gibson Man" as I am not of that type—I am more of Broekman's style. I do so hope I will succeed in life.

ESTILL KIRK, PHILPOT, KY.

"To know my deeds: 'twas best not know myself."

B. C. E. Union Literary Society.

THESIS—Design of Civil Engineering and Physics Building for State University, Lexington, Ky.

I am a great musician and hence should give up engineering to become a *great* leader in some grand opera company. I am a little slow at catching on to things, but when I once do, it then becomes a part of me—sometimes mental, but more often physical.

I am fond of pretty flowers and enjoy gutter jokes.

Heaven has not yet blest me with a girl, but as I am not uncomely, I think there is yet hope, even though gray hairs have begun to appear in my care-worn head.

Thanking you all for your kind attention, I remain as above.





CLAYTON JEFFERSON RICE, Greenville, Ky.

"What impossible matter will be made easy next?"

B. C. E. Y. M. C. A. Brooks Civil Engineering Society. S. U. A. A.

Thesis—Design of Highway Bridge over Big Sandy River at Pikeville, Ky.

I am commonly known in class as "Tin" and can boast of staying in the University four years. I am always weary and inclined to be lazy, especially in my speech, when called upon in class—it isn't that I don't know the subject, but just because I am too tired to conjure up my thoughts. I am now about to graduate, to go out into the cold, cold world alone—it will seem strange to stand unaided after having four years of such good help.

OSCAR LEWIS SHULTZ, Narrows, Ky.

B. C. E. Brook's Civil Engineering Society. President Union Literary Society.

Thesis—Design of Civil Engineering and Physics Building.

I am a very smart chap, being able to complete the C. E. course in three years, which, I think, is wonderful when you know how easy it has been for the present Civils to graduate.

I am a very fast fellow, especially at reading, as I can read 120 pages of Baker's Masonry in one hour, and am willing to back it up with a side bet, but so far, no one has dared to oppose me.

As an orator, I have no peer. All who dared to think that they had a show with me have been vanquished.

Veni, Vidi, Vinci is all that can be said of me, "the Great Shultz."





NEVILLE EARL STONE, Earlington, Ky.

"O Hell! What have we here?"

B. C. E. Varsity Foot Ball Team '06 and '07. Varsity Base Ball Team '06, '07, '08. Associate Editor, Transit. Brooks Civil Engineering Society. '08 Varsity Basket Ball Team.

Thesis—The Location of Pump Holes in Coal Mines.

Behold *me*, the mighty gridiron warrior. I am not only one of the foremost in athletics, but also show marked talent in History, and was one of the very few who passed "Kinks" first examination successfully. I am also remarkable as the only "ringer" on the baseball team, having played Sunday ball for ten years.

Woe be unto the man who stands between me and a trusting maiden's heart! for he will surely be cast aside.

I regret very much that I did not elect Mining as my profession; after discovering my talent in pushing mine cars in the St. Bernard mine.

I can easily be distinguished in a crowd by a small, red 'kerchief which is always seen protruding from my coat pocket.

JAMES SAFFEL WATSON, Lexington, Ky.

"It takes a wise man to discover a wise man."

B. C. E. Phi Delta Theta. Tau Beta Pi. Associate Editor, Kentuckian. Assistant Editor, Transit. Brooks Civil Engineering Society. S. U. A. A. Pan-Hellenic Council.

Thesis—Map of Q. & C. Switch Yards, Lexington, Ky.

I am known as "Jimmie," an unassuming youth, but one whose presence is always felt or heard. I never study much, for the simple reason that I do not have to; what I don't know, I make the profs think I know.

I have all the gifts which characterize a social leader, even the fatal gift of beauty. The only trouble is, that when I go calling, I sit on the opposite side of the room and never talk of love.

I am also fond of singing but am so timid that I require considerable coaxing. If you want any information on any subject from foot ball to ping-pong, or from billiards to calculus, ask me.





EMERY WELLS, Lexington, Ky.

"Well, God give them wisdom that have it; and those that are fools, let them use their talents."

Brooks Civil Engineering Society. Union Literary Society. S. U. A. A.

Thesis—The Design of a Civil Engineering Building for Kentucky State University.

"Emerie," as I am called by my fellow classmates, am one of those fellows who waded out of the prep. In my early college life I became a bugler for the Battalion, and have been tooting my own horn ever since. Everything has been a perfect "cinch" to me, after several trials. If I shall not be able to cope with the engineering problems of the day, I can then turn my attention to photography, in which I think myself very talented.

JAMES MORRISON WILSON, Louisville, Ky.

"Nor knew, fond youth! it was himself he loved."



B. C. E. Phi Delta Theta. Tau Beta Pi. Mystic Thirteen. Lamp and Cross. Louisville Club. Brooks Civil Engineering Society. Editor-in-Chief, Transit. Associate Editor Kentuckian. Chairman Dance Committee. '06 and '07 Varsity Foot Ball Team. '06, '07 and '08 Varsity Basket Ball Team. '08 Class Baseball Team. S. U. A. A.

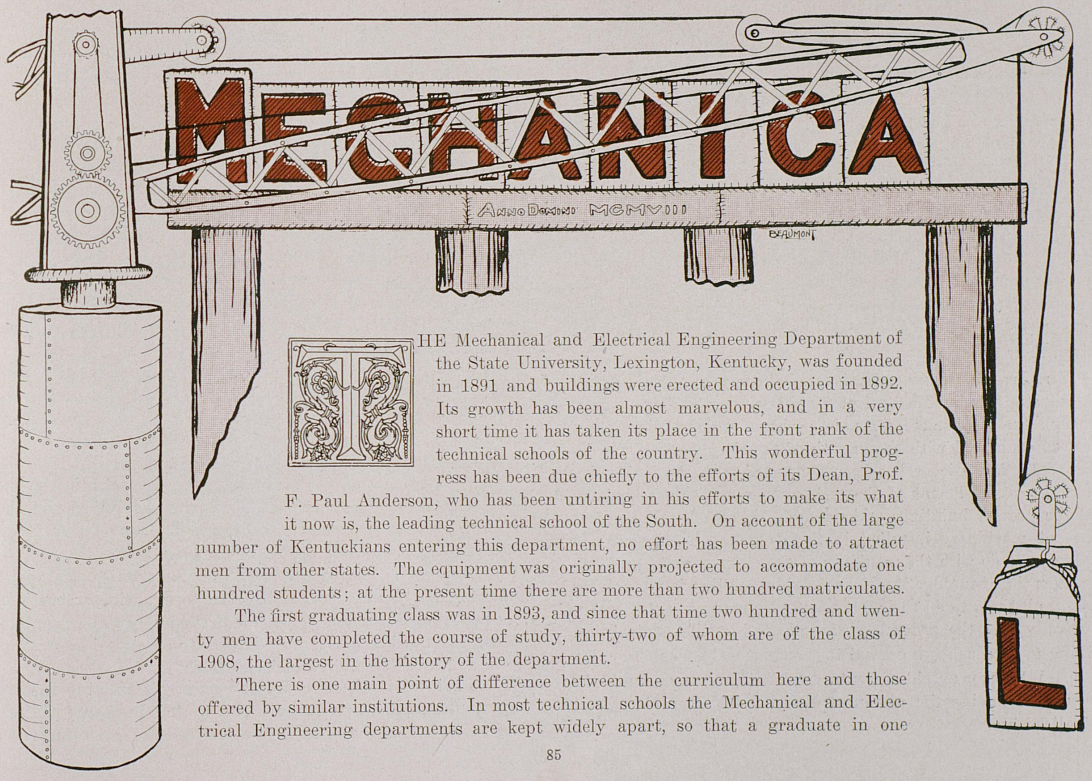
Thesis—Map of Q. & C. Switch Yards, Lexington, Ky.

I am *the* Immortal Wilson—student, hero and politician, a fine athlete and a mighty good fellow. I have a sunny disposition and take things as they come, and yet am famous for "Gravity." On account of this quality, a lodge of young ladies, founded for the mutual consolation of my many helpless admirers, has been most fittingly named "Gravity Society." Strange to relate, my only case while in college, these three, long years, has been with one of my own sex. These distressing symptoms prove unconclusively that I have some weakness of the cardiac organs, the trouble being deep-seated and of long standing, and even the change to Lexington air and maidens has not removed the cause of the affection.

Well may I be called "Immortal," for the good die young, yet do I live.



MECHANICAL HALL



THE Mechanical and Electrical Engineering Department of the State University, Lexington, Kentucky, was founded in 1891 and buildings were erected and occupied in 1892. Its growth has been almost marvelous, and in a very short time it has taken its place in the front rank of the technical schools of the country. This wonderful progress has been due chiefly to the efforts of its Dean, Prof. F. Paul Anderson, who has been untiring in his efforts to make its what it now is, the leading technical school of the South. On account of the large number of Kentuckians entering this department, no effort has been made to attract men from other states. The equipment was originally projected to accommodate one hundred students; at the present time there are more than two hundred matriculates.

The first graduating class was in 1893, and since that time two hundred and twenty men have completed the course of study, thirty-two of whom are of the class of 1908, the largest in the history of the department.

There is one main point of difference between the curriculum here and those offered by similar institutions. In most technical schools the Mechanical and Electrical Engineering departments are kept widely apart, so that a graduate in one

of these courses of study has no practical knowledge of the other, unless attained by his own individual efforts. Here one is taught in close connection with the other.

In 1904 Prof. A. M. Wilson took charge of the Electrical Department. In less than four years he has greatly enlarged the work, both practical and theoretical. And while the equipment (due to lack of finances) is not what an institution of our size and growth would seem to merit, such good use has been made of that at hand, together with some new additions, that a graduate from our department attains a good practical and theoretical knowledge of Electrical Engineering, enough to enable him to pursue this line of work, as quite a number of them do.

A sketch of the department would be very incomplete without mention of its instructors and assistants, most of whom received their training here.

Mr. Joseph Dicker, affectionately known as "Joe" by all of the students in Mechanical Engineering who have passed through the Sophomore year, is perhaps the most important element connected with the growth of the shop work of the department. Mr. Dicker has been connected with the University since the establishment of the technical course. He helped lay out the present buildings and set with his own hands the first piece of machinery installed in the department. No one has had more to do with the moulding of the character of State College men than has "Joe." He is a rigid disciplinarian, requiring men at all times to do their duty, but ever ready to enter enthusiastically into the general scheme of student life, and always willing to lend a helping hand to young men in trouble or distress. Whenever an old student returns to the campus he thinks at once of having the pleasure of seeing his dear old friend "Joe" Dicker.

Mr. L. E. Nollau, who graduated in 1904, is instructor of the Seniors in drawing and photography, while Mr. L. L. Lewis of the class of 1907 has charge of the wood shop and Freshman drawing.

Mr. C. E. Schoene, also of the class of 1907, is an instructor in the Electrical department and has charge of all the Junior and Senior experimental laboratory work in Electricity.

The power and machinery of the department is ably handled by the assistants, Mr. Gordon Thurman, Mr. George Howard, and Mr. Jack Dicker, the last mentioned having recently come over to us from England with his uncle, Mr. Joe Dicker.

The course of study consists of four years, and leads to the degree of Bachelor of Mechanical Engineering. The time from the beginning of the Freshman year until graduation is taken up with profitable work.

In the Freshman year the student has, in connection with his studies, lessons in mechanical drawing and afternoon work in the wood shop. The manual training is to teach the student to employ his time to advantage, while the work done is such as to give him a view of practical pattern making.

The afternoons of the Sophomore year are taken up in the forge and machine shops, while Metallurgy, Analytical and Descriptive Geometry, Elementary Design—followed by an introduction to Calculus—are taught in the class room.

As a Junior, his time is spent on Kinematics, Mechanics and Electricity in the first and second terms, with problems in Kinematics to be worked out on the drawing board in the afternoons. The third term is mostly devoted to Electrical Laboratory work, and Machine and Electrical Design.

No subject in the Mechanical Engineer's training is more important than machine design. This work is in charge of Prof. L. K. Frankel, who gives a course unexcelled in any American

Technical School. Prof. Frankel's personal interest and loyalty to students is unquestioned, and he is ever ready to use his talent and energy for the betterment of all students who come in contact with him.

At last the student is what he has long waited and worked for—A SENIOR. But now he finds his work just begun. In the class room in the Electrical department, he is plunged into the mysteries of Steinmetz. In the Mechanical department he has Steam Engine and Valve Gears. One afternoon each week is devoted to Electrical Laboratory work and one to experimental work in the Steam Laboratory; while the rest are spent on problems in Valve Gear design in the drawing room. Saturday morning is given to Electrical design.

The second term's work is a continuation of the first term.

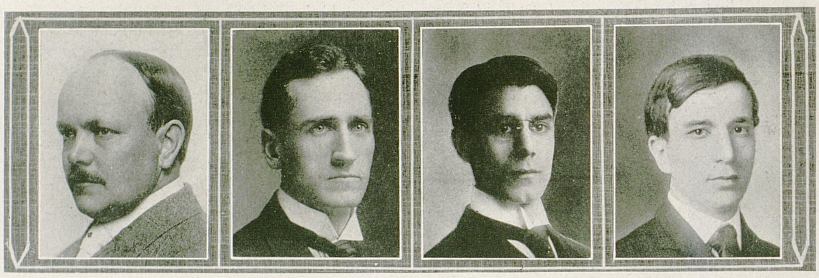
The third term is devoted entirely to thesis work. A list of subjects is given out by the department from which each student may make his selection, or take up some other work in which he may be particularly interested.

Probably the most delightful, as well as interesting and instructive occasions in the course are the inspection trips taken each year by the Junior and Senior classes. The Juniors visit the principal machine shops in Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton, while the Seniors go to Chicago, this year stopping at Lafayette, Indiana, where Purdue University, whose laboratory equipment is surpassed by none in the country, is visited. These trips are usually of great benefit to the student, affording him perhaps his first view of the great field of his chosen profession.

The people of our state have been slow to see and appreciate the value of a technical institution of learning and the financial support in the past has not been as deserved; but during the last four years there has been a gradual awakening of the fact that they have been very unmindful of our needs. Now that they have learned from experience that the graduates of our technical schools can successfully cope with those of other institutions, of which they hear so much, the outlook for the department is most promising. Nothing that we could say would mean more than this: "Here's to the Mechanical and Electrical Department; may her future be even more glorious than her past."



ALBERT



F. PAUL ANDERSON ALEXANDER M. WILSON LEON K. FRANKEL LOUIS E. NOLLAU

FREDERICK PAUL ANDERSON, M. E. Dean.

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, State University of Kentucky.

ALEXANDER MASSEY WILSON, M. E.

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

LEON KAUFMAN FRANKEL, M. E.

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 State University of Kentucky since 1906.

LOUIS EDWARD NOLLAU, B. M. E.

B. M. E., 1904, at Kentucky State College; Tau Beta Pi; Mu Iota; Instructor in Photography, Wood Shop and Drawing.



JOSEPH DICKER L. LOGAN LEWIS CHARLES E. SCHOENE GEORGE B. HOWARD

JOSEPH DICKER.

Instructor in Machine Shop, Blacksmith Shop and Foundry at State University since 1892.

LEO LOGAN LEWIS, B. M. E.

B. M. E., Kentucky State College, 1907; Sigma Alpha Epsilon; Lamp and Cross; Mystic Thirteen; Instructor in State University since 1907.

CHARLES EDGAR SCHOENE, B. M. E.

B. M. E., Kentucky State College, 1907. Instructor in State University since 1907.



G. M. HOWARD,

Laboratory Assistant.

GORDON THURMAN,

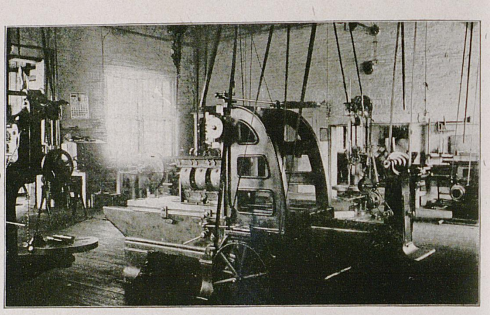
Engineer and Assistant in Wood Shop.

JOHN DICKER,

Assistant Instructor in the Wood Shop.



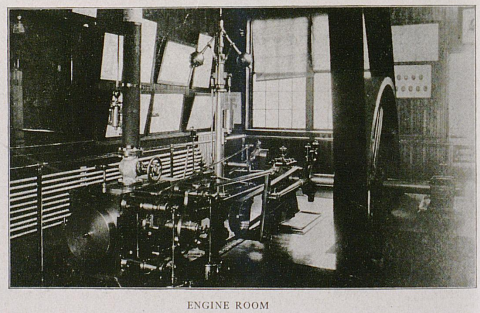
DIRECTOR ANDERSON'S OFFICE



CORNER MACHINE SHOP

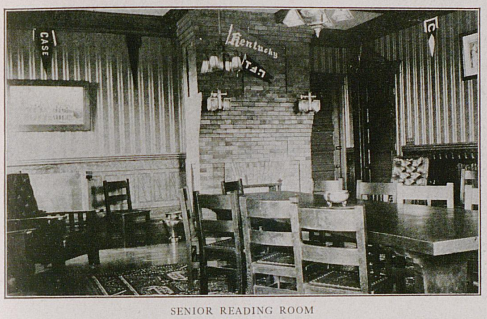


CORNER MACHINE SHOP



ENGINE ROOM

INTERIOR VIEWS MECHANICAL HALL



SENIOR READING ROOM



JUNIOR DRAWING ROOM



CORNER FORGE SHOP



CORNER FOUNDRY

INTERIOR VIEWS MECHANICAL HALL



JAMES FRANK BATTAILE, Lexington, Ky.

"The pains of love are sweeter far—
Than all the other pleasures are."

B. M. E. Kappa Sigma. Lamp and Cross. Mystic Thirteen. Pan-Hellenic Council. Assistant Manager, Kentuckian. Associate Editor, Transit. Treasurer Senior Class. Dance Committee.

Thesis—An Experimental Study of Signal Engineering.

The exact date of my matriculation is not known, although it is believed that I first appeared in the year in which our illustrious "Pat" assumed his everlasting task.

I see life steadily and see it as a whole since I convinced "Jimmie" that Calculus was easy. Here we have a man whose heart is in his work and whose motto is, "Never say to Dope, 'I don't know.'"

My voice is frequently heard leading the Mechanical Nightingales. I am one of the very few men who can recite for three men on the same topic in History.

When asked if I am coming to a dance, my favorite and only reply is, "Thanks, Elizabeth and I will drop in for a few minutes."

THEODOPHILUS BECKER, Louisville, Ky

"He'd undertake to prove by force
Of argument, a man's no horse."

B. M. E. Louisville Club.

Thesis—Design of a Heating and Lighting Plant for Kentucky State University.

I am the "Beck" who came to you from Louisville in the year of 1903, and who spent one year in the study of the art of drawing. I won't say what I drew or where the things were drawn, but I finally became so proficient that I didn't even use a corkscrew.

I always mourn the fact that I was unfortunate enough to have been born on the wrong side of the Ocean and not in Germany where all good things are made, including the Fahrenheit scale.

I have a weakness for using large words in discussing Steinmetz and other works of philosophy that even stump "Dope."

I also have a string of bum jokes as long as the endless chain, and the forty syllable words that pour from my ruby lips in explanation of the aforesaid Steinmetz would put A. St. Clair MacKenzie's new work to shame.





BENJAMIN WARFIELD BENNETT, LEXINGTON, KY.

"The responsibility of a reputation for great learning is an awful load."

B. M. E. Sigma Chi. Tau Beta Pi. Staff Mechanical and Electrical Engineering Record. '08 Class Foot Ball Team. '08 Class Baseball Team. '08 Track Team. Dance Committee. S. U. A. A. THESIS—An Experimental Study of Alternating Current and Voltage Wave Forms.

I burn the midnight oil regardless of Standard Oil prices; no such sordid considerations bother my mighty brain, as it soars among the stars, delves into the depths of the ocean, or solves the problem of human existence. I, who am so expansive, so much the center of the situation, when I choose, can be equally prickly, monosyllablic, and repellent when it so suits me.

Despite my insatiable thirst for knowledge, I (Hoss), have managed to have a love affair each year.

I have never indulged in anything that affected the workings of my feet and brain, except the witchery of the moonlight and coco cola.

GEORGE TAYLOR BOGARD, GOLDEN POND, KY.

"On him the balmy dews
Of sleep with double nutriment descend."

B. M. E. Tau Beta Pi. Staff Mechanical and Electrical Engineering Record.

THESIS—An Efficiency Test of the Richmond Electric and Power Plant.

I am the light-weight from Cadiz whom "Pap" Smiley claims to weigh 300 pounds. I have a fondness for the skating rink, but always take an extra pair of trousers along with me since my awful adventure in Dayton.

I am usually quiet when awake, but my snores can be heard for many miles. I am the "goods" when it comes to concealing a small piece of paper in my hand or any other fake trick. I can also put my head between my pedal extremities, like a dog does his tail, and either walk or dance, it doesn't matter which.





JOHN KEITH BROWNING, Maysville, Ky.

"Exhausting thought and living wisdom with each studious year."

B. M. E. Kappa Alpha. Lamp and Cross. Editor-in-Chief, Mechanical and Electrical Engineering Record. Assistant Editor, Kentuckian. S. U. A. A.

THESIS—The Design of a modern Foundry for making medium-Weight Machine Castings.

I, John Keaty, have stood still and grown tall for low these many years.

When I entered college four years ago, many courses of study stared at me, and my selection was finally made when I remembered the little tin engine at the end of a string that always bumped my heels; and for three years "the engine" was for me, above all, the most important thing.

Now "Love" has proven far greater than genius, and the engine is forgotten in my pursuit of the "Rodes" as *I* now follow at the end of the string.

Though I deceive my looks and am a Realist, Miss Kinkead does not conceal her admiration for my good qualities.

JOHN PAUL CARMODY, MT. STERLING, KY.

"They're hanging men, and women, too,
For the wearing of the green."



B. M. E. '08 Class Foot Ball Team. '08 Class Baseball Team. Treasurer, Damned Loafers. Equity Man. Senior Poker Club.

THESIS—An Experimental Study of the Power Plant at Elmsdorf, the Country Estate of J. B. Haggin.

It is claimed that I was born in Mt. Sterling, but it is my own private opinion that I came from County Kilkenny. This is borne out by the facts, that I am willing to fight anything from a wildcat to a freshman, and my passionate fondness for green ties. I exhibit all of the brains of the "Heavenly Twins." My angelic qualities are also shown in other ways, noticeably in my bird-like grace on roller skates.

Ever since my first view of Lexington, I have been in love with the many attractions of the city; in fact, so much so, that heretofore I have even refused to leave during the summer, but have spent my vacations in the study of the beauties of nature and the simple life with my *dear* friends, Professors Wilson and Davis.



HUBERT LE GRAND CORNELISON, RICHMOND, KY.

"Oh! it is excellent
To have a giant's strength, but it is tyrannous
To use it as a giant."

B. M. E. '08 Class Foot Ball Team. Class Grumbler. Staff Mechanical and Electrical Engineering Record. Y. M. C. A. S. U. A. A.

THESIS—An Efficiency Test of the Richmond Electric and Power Plant.

I, "Cornie," have a "Lock(ed)—ridge" around my heart against all approaches of the ladies, except on very special occasions. In '04 I started to take Mechanical Engineering, I later decided on a course at the Experimental Station, and after a few trips to Mt. Sterling, came by the dormitory after my "booh-ks," and wrote a thesis in Richmond. Prof. Muncy insists that I am contemplating tender attachments.

Though always quiet, I am quick to catch on and always know some little "crooked news." I also have that fatal combination which makes me famous as a lady-killer, that of strength and grace. When not employed in scrapping with some one smaller than myself, I am doing some graceful stunts with my feet either in the way of a "bear-step" or an "Irish jig."



JAMES S. CURTIS.

"I know him for a notorious liar."

B. M. E.

THESIS—An Experimental Analysis of Fairbanks-Morse Gasoline and Gas Engines.

I am original in everything, particularly matters of personal appearance. For instance, contrary to all custom, I part my teeth in the middle. I deserve special mention for my creditable work in the prep. I am an authority on gas engines and anything connected therewith and am the inventor of the "Curtis Steam Turbine." My time in the drawing-room has always been too valuable to waste in playing poker, but I was once caught in a game of seven-and-a-half. I make a great disturbance with my mouth, but really, no one minds, for way down in the bottom of my heart, I mean well.



ARTHUR MATHEW ELAM, ASHLAND, KY.

"And all the Juniors stared as mute as fishes
As the comely waitress, frightened, dropped her dishes."

B. M. E. Tau Beta Pi. Patterson Literary Society. Staff Mechanical and Electrical Engineering Record.

THESIS—Properties of Commercial Sands, and Test of an Ohio River Sand Digger.

I, "Balaam," go in strong for athletics and take cross-country runs for my health out the Nicholasville Pike three times a week. I am also an ardent member of Mrs. Hughes' dancing class.

My attractive appearance makes a hit anywhere I go, and I will be glad to tell you of my baptizing in Hamilton, Ohio, but would rather have the story end right there.

I was the consulting engineer of the Illinois Central during the summer.

I come "plumb" from the Big Sandy region where men know what they know, and when once my mind is made up, promise of all the glories of the eternal cannot change it.

CLINTON ROBERT GALLOWAY, FALMOUTH, KY.

"Helen, thy beauty is to me
As those Nicean barks of yore."



B. M. E. Union Literary Society. '08 Class Foot Ball Team. Y. M. C. A. Equity Man.

THESIS—An Investigation of the Character of Concrete of Varying Mixture.

I hailed from the town of Falmouth six years ago and in that short time, I have been a Normalite, Prep, and a Mechanical, thus trying to neglect no department of the University. Among the boys I answer to the name of Clint, Cliff, Gooliver, and Galoolah; while at Patterson Hall they call me Y. M., why I don't know.

It was not until my Junior year that I became a prominent figure in college life. (Hush! for Morpheus again has me under his control; and as I gently snore, I am heard to say, "Dope! Dope! Oh! how I love that Man!") Then I was elected president of the Class of '08, the chief requirement being, a man who could dance. In this capacity I distinguished myself by leading the Prom. It was not until then that I noticed the existence of girls, but since then I have been unable to forget that *one*, at least, exists. Beneath my calm exterior lies hidden a wealth of fun which makes me a good fellow with those who know me best. "Oh, Yes, ma'am."



FRANK HEBER GRAHAM, Bowling Green, Ky.

"Generous souls
Are still most subject to credulity."

B. M. E. Tau Beta Pi. Associate Editor, Mechanical and Electrical Engineering Record.

Thesis—An Experimental Study of High Tension Phenomena.

Being a very simple, unassuming creature of inestimable grace, I am therefore known as "Grandma." I deeended in your midst without a sound, in the year 1905, from the meadow lands of Warren County.

I am very easily frightened and when so affected by a question from "Dope" in regard to the literature of the Right Reverend Charles P. Steinmetz, I am very apt to forget my own name. However, I am not the model person I was, once upon a time, but am sadly marred in many respects, by my association with Herring and Wilhoite. Such has been the influence of these two characters upon me that I have even taken to dancing and have attended receptions.



WARREN THORNTON GREEN, Worthville, Ky.

"As some to church repair,
Not for the doctrine, but the music there."

B. M. E.

Thesis—A Series of Efficiency Tests of Consolidation Freight Locomotives on the Alabama Great Southern.

Some think I am really a general, but I am generally green, hence my nickname, General. This may be excused when it is known that I am from Carrollton.

My religious tendencies keep me from most of the crookedness carried on by my classmates, but as a lady's man, I am Johnnie on the spot. I occupy my spare moments in impersonating "Jake" in the famous trio, "Jake," "Charley," and "Nick."



RUSSELL HAMILTON GUERRANT, WILMORE, KY.

"The sweet offices
Of love and duty, were to him as needful
As his daily bread."

B. M. E. Beta Theta Pi. Mystic Thirteen. Tau Beta Cake. '08 Class Baseball Team. Senior Poker Club. Equity Man.

I, known as "Russ," "Rusty," "Uncle Wussell" and one of "The Heavenly Twins," have for two years favored old State with my presence, having come here with the sole intention of "new fields to conquer." I am best distinguished by my rosy cheeks, fascinating smile, and attractive appearance. I sometimes get into trouble with "Dope" and "Little Paul" to the extent of being excluded from the Senior drawing room for a short time, but always manage to reinstate myself in their good graces. I love all the girls in general but those in Somerset in particular. I never rush more than six girls at a time and take special delight in getting engaged just for the fun of breaking it, but have really had a few serious affairs. I am, on the whole, a very winning and attractive "Kid," and the kind that anybody might well love. I come from Wilmore and am the greatest fellow in the world.

WILLIAM PERRY BROWNING HAMILTON, LEXINGTON, KY.

"Magnificent spectacle of human happiness."

B. M. E. President, Damned Loafers. Duo King Emerald Isles. Ever Empty Club. Senior Poker Club. Vigilance Committee.

THESIS—The Design of a Power Plant to Furnish Lexington with Lights, and Handle the Street and Interurban Railway Loads.

I am a worldly-wise old man, with a beguiling smile and a boyish face and manner, who began my earthly career a generation ago, but, I am hale and hearty after all these days. In my youth I entered State University as a Classical, but getting wheels in my head, I joined the ranks of the M. E.'s. My spirit is worthy of a troubadour of old who sang beneath the fair ladies' windows—but for something more than Uneeda Biscuit and Literature.

As a freshman I was rather shy, but, like many others, time has changed my guileless ways. I am known as the "College Sport" these days, and may the close of 1908 find me the greatest ladies' man in the Blue Grass.





HENRY LEMUEL HERRING, Oakville, Ky.

"In short, no dray horse ever worked so hard."

B. M. E. Tau Beta Pi. Associate Editor, Mechanical and Electrical Engineering Record. Union Literary Society. S. U. A. A.

Thesis—An Experimental Study of High Tension Phenomena.

After all, a man's only as old as he feels, and though my nickname is appropriate, (as far as my age is concerned), "Grandpa" refuses to bend before "Father Time." Even in my old age, my love for adventure in Chattanooga was quite a thrilling romance, from which I barely escaped.

But this was all before I met "Grandma" Graham, who captured me at first sight. We, the happy couple, believe in enjoying life, and make frequent visits to Cincinnati for the express purpose of attending some high-class vaudeville performances at the Standard. Here we enjoy the whole performance until at last the calcium light is thrown upon our box, and we are revealed, blushing with modesty and confusion, to the delighted audience.

ROBERT ANDREW HUMPHREY, Lexington, Ky.

"Of all sad words of tongue or pen,
The saddest are these, 'Flap's talking again.'"



B. M. E. Staff Kentuckian.

Thesis—A Series of Efficiency Tests of Consolidation Freight Locomotives on the Alabama Great Southern Railroad.

Early in my college career I gained the name of "Flap," which has since clung to me persistently, said cognomen being handed me because of the fact that I am always flapping about from place to place making some funny remark.

I will always take the opposite side of an argument merely for the sake of arguing, and once started, the only way known of stopping me is by the free use of chloroform.

I am always an advocate of tea parties and was the instigator of the "Senior Tea Party," Alias "Absent Anderson Party," an event which will long live in the memory of all who were fortunate enough to have an invitation.

On the whole I am an exemplary young man, but am inclined to be something of a clown.



WALTER CHRISTIAN KIESEL, CARROLLTON, KY.

"With just enough of learning to misquote."

B. M. E. Tau Beta Pi. Staff, Mechanical and Electrical Engineering Record. Manager '08 Varsity Track Team. Equity Man. Y. M. C. A. S. U. A. A.

THESIS—An Experimental Study of Telephony.

Kies, Foxy, Artie, Walt, Tau and numerous others, are the titles by which I am known. I was a member of the famous "Indian Refining Co.'s" corps, and often helped to calm the outraged farmers on the line, as well as to eat their chickens. I am what is known to the world as a dead game sport. I never fail to back my judgment on a dead-sure "ting." I can give impersonations of a Gibson girl, Bowery Tough, etc., that would make a comic opera star feel bad.

WILLIAM CHAMBERLAIN MATTHEWS, MAYSLICK, KY.

"Most men
Will back their own opinion with a wager."

B. M. E. Charter member of the Poker Club. Violently opposed to the Society of Equity. Chief Wielder of the Senior Paddle. Promoter of Senior Tea Party.

THESIS—An Experimental Analysis of Fairbanks-Morse Gas and Gasoline Engines.

I have a mania for climbing poles, dropping from dizzy heights, and fast running on special occasions. I attended Millersburg Military Institute in my early youth and have refused a commission in the S. U. Battalion. I have recently signed a contract with the Argosy Magazine to write articles on "Happenings at Millersburg," which, no doubt, will eclipse all records of this truth-telling magazine.





GRAHAM KING McCORKLE, Eminence, Ky.

"To hear him, you'd believe
An ass was practicing recitative."

B. M. E. Pi Kappa Alpha. Pan-Hellenic Council. S. U. Band. Staff, Mechanical and Electrical Engineering Record. Senior Poker Club. Mutt. Dance Committee.

Thesis—An Experimental Study of Telephony.

I am one of the Wild-Cat Quartette which gives a matinee every afternoon in the Senior drawing room. I entered State with the intention of reforming the institution, and by the aid of my magnificent voice, in the choir of the Central church and at Y. M. C. A. revivals, have done much for the promotion of religious sentiments throughout the institution.

My courtly and gentlemanly bearing have secured for me, "Mac," the position of doorkeeper, and usher at all social affairs at Mechanical Hall, and at one time during a session of the Woman's Club I even rose to the dignified height of substitute for William.

I am the prime inaugurator of strikes and all similar movements of the student body, but no matter how troubled or overworked, I never cease to smile and be in a good humor.

My favorite occupation is to owe any one who isn't wise.

DANIEL METZLER, Louisville, Ky.

"I am a man
More sinned against than sinning."

B. M. E. Louisville Club. S. U. A. A.

Thesis—Experimental Study of the Use of Liquid Fuel for Steam Production.

To quote from the philosopher of the Junior Class, I am the "Alma Mater" of Manual. I believe that Louisville is the center of the universe.

My one redeeming quality is my willingness to obey orders, especially when told to leave the Senior Drawing room—Commodore Hamilton says I should have stayed and worked on his work.

I believe that I am witty and often try to induce others to believe so, too. In many other respects I have great confidence in my own ability, and can always express an idea on any subject whatsoever.





VICTOR EMANUEL MUNCY, CINCINNATI, OHIO.

"Methinks I've cast full twenty years aside, and am a boy again."

B. M. E. Tau Beta Pi. Staff, Mechanical and Electrical Engineering Record. S. U. A. A.

THESIS—Design of an Experimental Steam and Electrical Laboratory for the State University of Kentucky.

I took my A. B., A. M., and Ph. D. degrees in the successive years 73, 72, and 71 B. C. In more recent years I have acted as business agent of the college, chief advisor and errand boy for "She-Pat." I was finally persuaded that it had been pre-ordained for me to study Mechanical Engineering and finished my Junior year by designing a lathe, that would actually run. After teaching at Cincinnati for two years, I heard of the dazzling brilliancy of the Class of '08, and could not resist the temptation to add my name to the roster of those immortals.

For the entire year I have been the source of supply of everything wanted by anybody in Mechanical Hall.

I have been with you only one year, but in that time I have made myself a friend of every one. I can tell a joke to the satisfaction of all, and can appreciate one, too, even one of McCorkle's.

When I and the rest of you separate, you will miss a gentleman, a friend, and a comrade, the kind that is seldom found.

EDWIN BRONSTON OLDHAM, LEXINGTON, KY.

"Immodest words admit of no defense
For lack of decency is want of sense."

B. M. E. S. U. A. A. Assistant business manager Kentuckian.

THESIS—The Design of a Power House to Handle the Combined Lighting, Street Railway, and Interurban Railway Loads of Lexington and Vicinity.

Like Napoleon, Cæser, and Alexander the Great, I, "Bones" Oldham, am a born leader of men from rooting to crazy pool. I am naturally quiet and unassuming, as becomes all great men such as the foregoing.

My nerves were so overwrought by tremendous study during the spring of 1907, that I decided to take a little practical work to quiet them, but in view of the many inducements offered me by the institution to return, I came back, and by high riding with Link, et cætera, and much lowering of bars, I resumed my old place among the bunch.

It seems a sad fate that such a genius at arguing should have been called plain "Bones." More fitting to my greatness would have been the title, "Heap Much Big Talk."





ALPHON PENROD, LEXINGTON, KY.

"Oh, the dear pleasures of the velvet plain,
The painted tablets, dealt and dealt again."

B. M. E. Staff, Mechanical and Electrical Engineering Record. President, Vigilance Committee. Poker Club. '08 Class Baseball Team.

THESIS—An Experimental Study of an Electric Dynamic Machine.

A Parisian effulgent with an air of mystery and solitude. Six years ago I blew in from Podunkville, and now all of the boys call me "P'rod." Soon after my arrival, I made an early acquaintance with my friend, "J. Mort," under whose kind care and supervision I sailed through the prep. My record as a "stude" (though not quite so brilliant as that of the chief laugh-maker of the class), always nets me 11.25.

It was not until my senior year that I displayed my true genius to my classmates. This display has won for me the title, "Grand Poke Pokitis of the Poker Club," and even "Pap" Smiley hasn't the nerve to deny my right to it.



JOSEPH LAYTHAM POGUE, MAYSLICK, KY.

"Knows what he knows, as if he knew it not;
What he remembers he seems to have forgot."

M. E.

I am the "Statue of Liberty;" fourth and star point of the celebrated five pointed star club. I came to you from the classic precincts of Mayslick, and have brought with we all the verdant greenness of that community.

I believe that man was made for decoration and for beauty, and not to study Steinmetz. I am one of those fortunate persons who know that they know not many things, but at the same time I know one thing, namely, that my beauty and charm of manner have won a place for me in the hearts of several dozen feminine admirers.



COLTON ALEXANDER PORTER, Louisville, Ky.

"Idleness is sweet and sacred."

B. M. E. Senior Poker Club. Equity Man. S. U. A. A.

Thesis—An Experimental Study of the Use of Liquid Fuel for Steam Production.

No one knows whether the tired look on my face is due to my willingness to answer all calls for ice water made by my neighbors in the new Dorm, or to the heavy weight of my name, which I have carried since my early youth. What I don't know is quickly answered by "Metz," and we two inseparables make a combination hard to beat—at some things. I, the "Nig," am famous as a student from the higher institution of learning, Louisville Manual.

ARTHUR LAWRENCE POYNTER, Royse, Texas.

"Since brevity is the soul of wit, I will be brief."

B. M. E.

Thesis—A Study of Lighting Oils, Such as Are Used in Railroad Practice, with a View to Establishing a Rational Set of Specifications.

There is nothing short about me, "Shorty," except my own small body. Not long ago I moved to Texas, presumably to become a cowboy, but I am free to confess that cowboy life in Texas is mere child's play compared to the "rough-riding" of "Dope," so I returned to my old home to enjoy the strenuous life of a Senior Mechanical.

I am a prominent member of the Y. M. C. A., and my loyalty to my duties connected with this association is so great as to cause me to neglect even Steinmetz, which I love so well, and where I have won such renown as to be made president of the Star Club. I have been tipped to become superintendent of a large concern, the name of which, however, I am forced to withhold.





CHARLES MILLER ROSWELL, SPARTA, KY.

"Of all the sad words of tongue or pen,
The saddest are these, 'I might have been—A Tau.'"

B. M. E. Y. M. C. A. S. U. A. A.

THESIS—Description of the Electric Lamps of Today with an Analysis of the Systems of Lighting.

They call me "Cholly Gooch" because I am said to be the inventor of the famous Gooch-Valve Motion, but my classmates hope that no such fate has befallen me. I had quite a "rep" as a student once, but, like the Samson of old, my strong spot was not in my towsled locks, but in my glasses. After this became known I rapidly deteriorated and am now an honored member of the "Star" Club. My chief source of obtaining knowledge is by the absorption method.

ROBERT LOVELL SAMUELS, MAYSVILLE, KY.

"He had only one idea, and that was wrong."

B. M. E. K. A. Mystic Thirteen. Tau Beta Cake.

THESIS—An Experimental Study of Telephony.

"Fate (or Fake)," as I am called, am a modest youth, sometimes even unto bashfulness. After visiting Rose Polytechnic and other small institutions, I decided that they were not up to *my* standard, hence you are honored with my presence.

For three long years have I, an ardent youth with my trousers rolled high, trampled on Science, leaped entirely over Chemistry, touched Electricity only on the high spots, and finally emerged without a scratch or thought.

I take life as it comes, enjoying a good laugh, when it isn't on me. I have never been known to take a maiden to a dance, but you may rest assured they are *all* mine for the asking. I am active in all things, literary or otherwise. My favorite expression, and the one I always use, is, "I don't know whether it is true or not, but somebody told me so."

If beauty plays any part in an engineering profession my fortune is won.





PROCTOR KNOTT SMILEY, CATLETTSBURG, KY.

"Time and eating have rounded my romantic form."

B. M. E. Class orator.

THESIS—Properties of Commercial Sands, and Test of an Ohio River Sand Digger.

I am called "Pap" because I might have graduated with the class of '05, had I so desired, but the honor was denied them, and it fell to the lot of '08 to boast of the membership of myself, a most rotund and illustrious gentleman.

"Judge Smiley," as I am also known, spent three years interim, between my Sophomore and Junior years, at the principal talking stations of the Ohio River Steamboats.

On this subject and any other, I display *oratorical gifts exceeding those of my namesake, whenever called upon.* This oratory was used with wonderful effect in a celebrated trial several years ago in which *I,* P. K., was chosen to fill the "Jedge's" chair.

I am, though very inconsistent in the matter of my legal record, the recognized bookmaker, poker shark, and roulette wheel operator of the Senior drawing room.

When called upon in class to explain certain propositions, I use my oratorical gestures to such a degree, as to add vividness to my explanations.

MILTON SEARS SMITH, NICHOLASVILLE, KY.

"So gentle, yet so brisk, so wondrous sweet,
So fit to prattle at a lady's feet."

B. M. E. Tau Beta Pi. Sigma Chi. '08 Class Baseball Team. Secretary Mechanical and Electrical Engineering Record. S. U. A. A.

THESIS—Use of Liquid Fuel for Steam Product and Comparative Costs.

I come from the city of Nicholasville, whence I cometh on the early morning train, as many would-be Mechanical Engineers do, hence the name "Tobe."

I always meet trouble half-way with such a sweet, bewitching smile, that it sticks its tail between its posterior pedal supports, and, reversing upon itself, throws in the high gear. I ward off all danger with this smile.

I am of a quiet disposition, of small stature, and it may be said, almost harmless. In fact, the only time when I really make any noise, is on a Junior or Senior inspection trip.

I am one of those cautious fellows (therefore called "Pap") that always counts a hundred before I speak. The only time I was able to find my voice quickly was on a Cincinnati street car, and then it so startled *her* that she fled.





AZRA LYTLE WILHOITE, Utica, Ky.

"Wisdom's self
Oft' seek to sweet retired solitude."

B. M. E. Tau Beta Pi. Staff of Mechanical and Electrical Engineering Record.

Thesis—Determining the Heating Value of Southern Coals.

I am the wise gazabo from Utica, whose chief occupation is to think that I am thinking. Sometimes I think so hard that the wheels in my head become locked and will only move when oiled with the wisdom that daily falls from Prof. Wilson's ruby lips.

My curiosity is often aroused to such an extent that I ask many questions just as the bell rings in class, but I seldom get an answer.

My desire for glory has been fulfilled at last, being Official Subscription Manager for the Mechanical and Electrical Engineering Record.

I once had a fair record and was called "Sister," but my association with "Grandma" Graham and "Grandpa" Herring has sadly defaced my character.

FRANCIS MARSHALL WILKES, Washington, Ky.

"There is no hope
Of my reception into grace."

B. M. E. Tau Beta Pi. '08 Class Foot Ball Team. '08 Class Basket Ball Team. Staff, Mechanical and Electrical Engineering Record. Union Literary Society. S. U. A. A. Vice-President, Damned Loafers. Senior Poker Club. Equity Man. Vigilance Committee. Purchasing Committee for Senior "Tea" Party.

Thesis—An Experimental Study of an Electric Dynamic Machine.

Here am I, another of the Mechanical Engineers who started in as a Classical, and who has profited greatly by his early training. In fact the knowledge learned in that department gave me such wonderful control of the English language, that I have never ceased to use it with dazzling effect in the pursuance of the Science of Feminology.

I once showed great promise of being a shark, but I soon found out that nerve can carry a man through a great many troubles, and have since used that faculty with wonderful effect. Perhaps my greatest and most notable work was my Junior Machine Design.

I am going into the lemonade business after graduation because there I can "Squeez (h)er."





CARTER LINDSAY WILSON, Louisville, Ky.

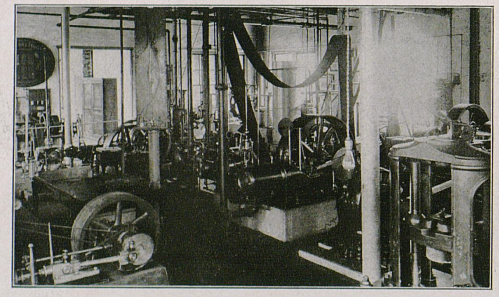
"Appearances deceive,
And this one maxim is a standard rule—
Men are not what they seem."

B. M. E. Beta Theta Pi. '08 Class Foot Ball Team. S. U. A. A.

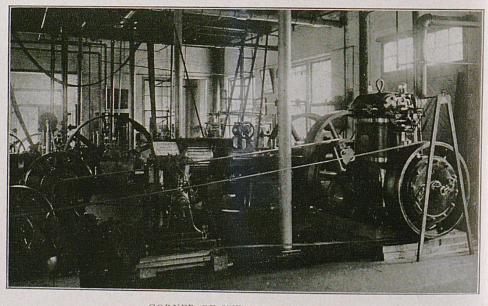
Thesis—An Experimental Study of Signal Engineering.

I have every reason to believe that I was born on April 1, 1872. I have a loquacious disposition, and am considered an authority on the "fifty-seven varieties" of colleges, having attended most of them before I fled to S. U., seeking sanctuary from the overpowering attentions of pursuing maidens, though it is a matter of note that I have been at State quite two years without annoyance. I considered the Lexington air beneficial to my disposition, and hence have not torn myself away, even in the torrid summer months.

The stylish cut of my coat and the rakish tilt of my hat are admired and imitated by all the wise students, except Seniors, Juniors, Sophs, Post-Graduates and Preps.

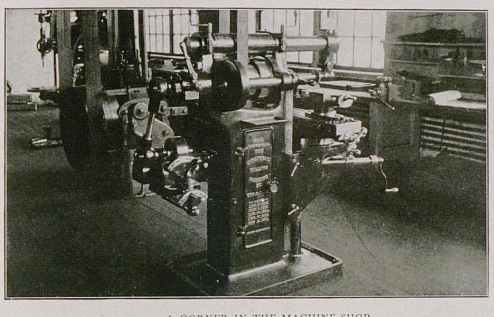


CORNER OF ELECTRICAL LABORATORY



CORNER OF STEAM LABORATORY

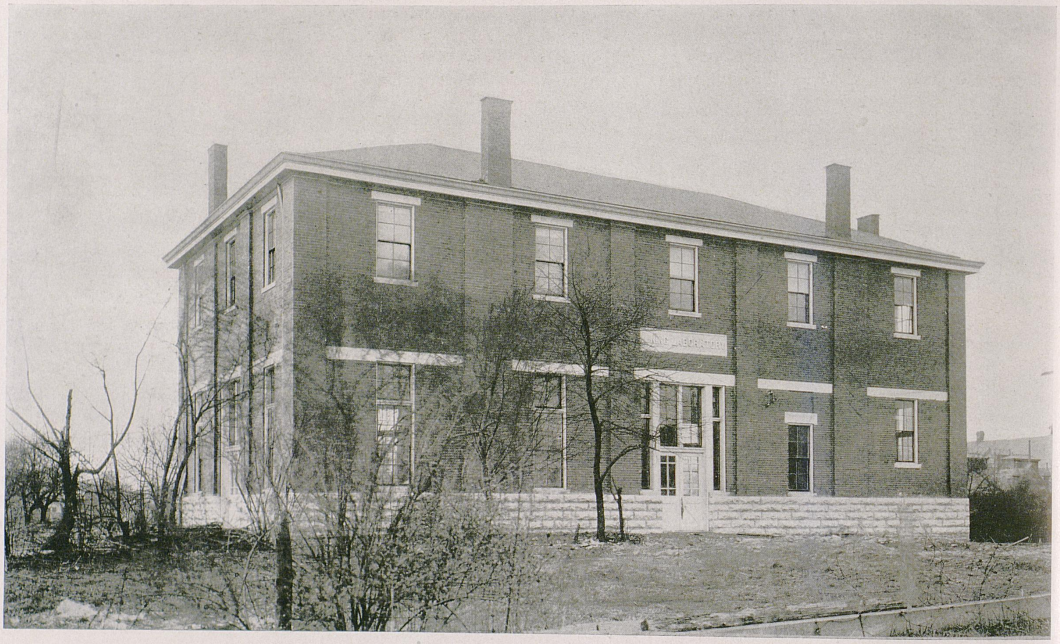
MECHANICAL INTERIORS



A CORNER IN THE MACHINE SHOP



THE SWITCHBOARD



MINING LABORATORY

MINING



A lode is a streak as sure as you're born,
A dip is the pitch of the same.
A big bunch of rock, that spoils the pay shoot,
Is called a horse in the vein.

A hanging wall's the top you know,
Or roof of leads in the place.
The foot-wall's just the floor of them,
Or the bottom, bed, or base.

An incline shaft is one that's sunk
Down on the lead's own pitch.
A straight one, just don't seem to care,
'Bout striking ore that's rich.

A cross-cut runs to tap the vein
From a point that's pitched as best.
A tunnel's about the same old thing,
So we'll let that subject rest.

A drift is a tunnel that follows a lead,
Not down, but in on a level.
A stope's a hole where ore was mined,
Now don't that beat the devil?

A winse is a sort of shaft, you see,
That starts from a level below,
And why they picked that name for it,
Is more, my friend, than I know.

A raise is made to connect two levels,
Or to strike the shoot overhead;
And the face of a drift is the end of the thing
And so we'll say, enough said.

IN the year 1898, the Legislature of this great Commonwealth, brushing the hair and spectacles from their eyes, sat up and took notice. The result of this great awakening was the passing of a bill for the establishment of a School of Mines at the State University, Lexington, Ky.

Since it has been proven in physics that all large and great bodies move slowly, it was not until 1902 that the outcrop of this department was visible. Prof. C. J. Norwood, Mine Inspector of Kentucky and Director of the Kentucky Geological

Survey, was then appointed its Dean, and under his careful supervision the school has grown until it is now second to no other department in the University in regards to instruction and equipment. Too much can not be said here of our most eminent Dean, Hon. C. J. Norwood. Here is a "MAN" who treats his students as MEN and not as "infidels" or "curs." He has the interest of his contemporaries at heart, and in times of trouble, his best advice is at your service. His assistant, Prof. H. D. Easton, is a first class, practical, mining engineer, having been a graduate of the Penn. State School of Mines and Chief Engineer of the Rock Island Coal Co., Deering Coal Co., and the Consolidated Coal Co. His efforts to give his students a square deal are greatly appreciated by them. And although a recent benedict, he is still "one of the boys."

When we stop and consider the vast mineral wealth of Kentucky; the rapid development which is now going on, and the urgent demand for trained men, it would be odd if success were not evident from the start. Should it be necessary for this demand to be supplied by men from foreign schools? There can be but one answer to this query, and this answer is an unanswerable question; why should it be when within our own domains we possess a school that is equal to any?

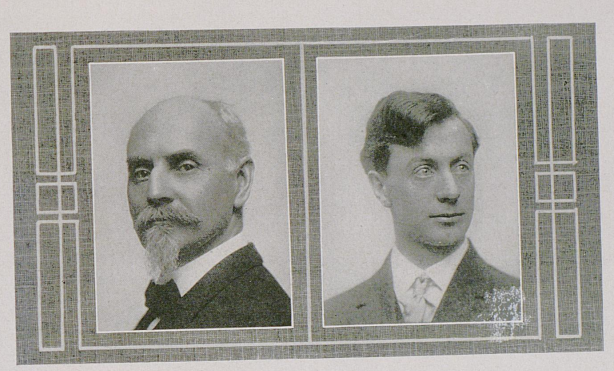
Starting with one class room in the Science Hall, an assay laboratory in the basement, and with scarcely any equipment, the department has taken strides too numerous to mention until now it occupies a lecture room, drawing and reading rooms, together with a new and well furnished laboratory. The School of Mines and the Kentucky Geological Survey both occupy the new building, and in this way the advantage that each has, at once manifests itself.

The new laboratory is a two-story brick building 40 feet by 80 feet. The first floor was left into one large room. Starting at one end we find a Crusher, Roller, Stamp-Mill, Jig, Screens, and a Wilfley Concentrating Table, in the order in which they would be found in any well equipped mill. On the second floor are two departments, one the Assay and Metallurgical Laboratory; the other, the Analytical Laboratory. In the former we find coke, gasoline and gas furnaces for assaying. The student has therefore ample opportunity to work with the various fuel furnaces, crushing, grinding and sampling apparatus. An Abbe "Double Trojan" Ball Mill, to illustrate the barrel chlorination of gold ores, and also apparatus for studying the Cyanide and Amalgamation processes are also at the command of the student. Among the many other pieces of apparatus are a Vezin Jig, Munroe Slime Table, Ding's Electro-Magnetic Separator, Blake-Morcher Electrostatic Separating Machine, Campbell Coal Washer, Complete Fan and Fan House, Braun Kiln, Etc., thus showing a well equipped laboratory both for the undergraduate and research work in the post-graduate course.

To the youth who, on beholding the wealth of his native state, and desires to partake in its development, and who thus wisely knocks on the Freshman doors, we extend a hearty welcome.

If he succeeds in percolating through this School of Mines, and has done it honestly, he either has the patience of an angel or a large vocabulary of cuss words.

Should he be found proficient enough to claim his "sheepskin" at the end of four years, after satisfying "Jimmie" that he knows more mathematics than Euclid; Peter Pence, that a man can't lift himself by his boot-straps; Dope, that electricity is a dream; Maxsom and Tuttle, that chemistry is not what it used to be, he deserves to be congratulated and the old adage, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant," applies to him with manifold meaning.



CHARLES J. NORWOOD, Dean HARRY D. EASTON

CHARLES JOSEPH NORWOOD, M. S. Dean.

Missouri University; M. S., Kentucky State College; Tau Beta Pi; Member American Institute of Mining Engineers; Fellow Geological Society of America; Fellow American Association for the Advancement of Science; Member National Geographic Society; ex-Vice-President Engineering Association of the South; Assistant Geologist on Missouri Survey, 1871-74; Assistant Geologist on Kentucky Survey, 1874-80; Professor of Natural Science, Bethel College Russellville, Ky., 1877-81; Practicing Mining Engineer, 1881-84; State Inspector of Mines for Kentucky, 1884-97; Practicing Mining Engineer, 1897, 1902; Superintendent of Kentucky Mineral Exhibit, St. Louis World's Fair, 1904; Member of National Conference on Weights and Measures, 1906-07; Member Kentucky Commission for Jamestown Exposition, 1907; Director Kentucky Geological Survey, 1904; Professor of Mining and Dean of the School of Mining Engineering, State University, and Chief State Inspector of Mines, 1902.

HARRY DRAPER EASTON, B. S.

B. S., Pennsylvania State College, 1905; Chief Engineer for the Rock Island Coal Co., 1905-07; Chief Engineer, Deering Coal Co., and Consolidater Indiana Coal Co., 1907; Assistant in Mining Engineering, State University, 1907.



CHEMICAL LABORATORY
AT THE MINES

INTERIOR VIEWS MINING LABORATORY
INSPECTION BY LEGISLATORS

ASSAY LABORATORY
AT THE MINES



GEORGE FREDERICK BROCKMAN, Louisville, Ky.

"A lion amongst the ladies is a most dreadful thing."

Special in Mining Engineering. Mu Iota. Louisville Club. '07 Varsity Foot-Ball Team. Captain '08 Track Team. Senior Basket-Ball Team. Basket Ball Second Team. S. U. A. A.

Having gotten all the Chemistry I desired, and telling that department to go "Chase" Palmer; I then joined the Miners, whence I became known as "Brock." My fancy then turned to gaze at the glories of the ladies and the U. S. Geological Survey, and the Mining profession will probably loose what no doubt will be a meteorite. However, if I am "ap-Prentice-d" in time, I may yet already once be induced to stay in "Old Kaintuck," and search for "Loose-(y) Pearls."

When I am not honoring the ladies, I am rounding up the Miners to lead them in their national anthem; or to "Billy's refreshment parlour." I have a rich "bar"-itone voice, notable for its strength and timbre.

In many other ways I am active, too. The Miners will not soon forget the social prestige heaped upon them by my presence.



NEWTON RANDOLPH DENHAM, Williamsburg, Ky.

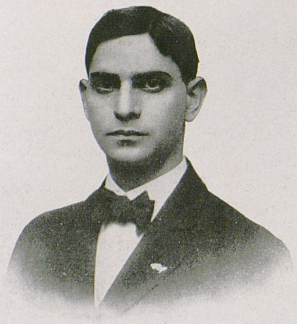
"Gather up my influence and bury it with me."

B. M. E. S. U. A. A. Union No. 238. Member, 628 Club.

Thesis—Mine Ventilation.

I, "Sport Denham," am the illustrious upholder of society, and a sedate young knight of 23. Although of a tender age I have seen many summers of railroad work, which render my theoretical education less difficult. I often picture in the near future, a dainty vine-covered cottage, with the one who is to be an inspiration in my chosen profession, close by my side.

I am an exceptionally broad man, for I can talk learnedly on politics and all the big questions of the day. "It is better to express an opinion and be wrong, than never to express one at all." The sensation of the "Newly Rich" is most gratifying.



WALLACE NEWBERGER, Louisville, Ky.

"'Tis pleasant sure to see one's name in print,
A book's a book, although there's nothing in't."

B. E. M. Mu Iota. Tau Beta Pi. Editor-in-Chief, Kentuckian. President Louisville Club. Captain Fencing Team. S. U. A. A.

Thesis—Determination of the Purity of Coal by Means of Its Specific Gravity.

Being a shy and modest youth (?), and having attained the name of "Neub," I hesitate to place before you the many virtues and charities for which I am so famously known. Being an unusually bright boy (?), I have acquired the reputation of being a "Jack of all trades," whether I am a master or otherwise, I am too reluctant to say. As for my charities, I speak of them as little as possible, but being a connoisseur and collector of rare specimens of the Citrus family, I always bestow upon those of my acquaintance a few of those exceptional species. A few of my various accomplishments are: singing a little, dancing a little, drawing a little, writing a little, talking a little, in fact I can do anything a little. As for my being an Editor—'nough said. I have a very charming personality, having been told so by my professors at Boston Tech and the fact that I am accused of capturing a number of girls' hearts since my short sojourn here (this latter having been accomplished in the course of two short years). I belong to the temperance crew, and drink nothing weaker than water. I am always looking for some heiress who wishes to do well, a petition blank may be had for the asking.

WILLIAM WASHINGTON SHELBY, JR., Henderson, Ky.

"So much to win, so much to lose,
No marvel that I fear to choose."

B. E. M. Kappa Alpha. Tau Beta Pi. Associate Editor, Kentuckian. Member 628 Club. S. U. A. A.

Thesis—Study of the Keystone Mine.

At an early age I was promoted from "Mellin's Food" to "S. U. Boarding-House grits" and at the same time acquired the name of "Student Rate Bill." It is a matter of history that at the age of three years and eight months, I could flirt per blink of either eye, and today through my vast experience, I have proven that where there is a "Will" there is a way. I have a sunny disposition and my youthful veracity is remarkable in the fact that I always tell the truth, even if I have to tell a fib to do it. Being too young to know, I was rash enough to record my real age in the register, but is that a reason why all the ladies should make such a pet of me?

Being a Mining Engineer, I was recently brought into prominence by the astonishing fact, that when a college boy, I found two beautiful, flawless diamonds in the heart of the Blue Grass region of Kentucky. I am also very fond of "Peaches" that are raised in the western part of the State.



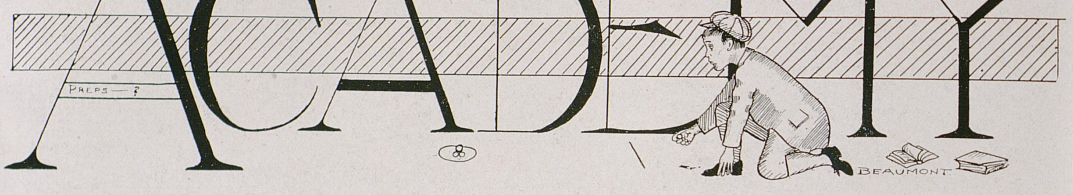


NEW DORMITORY
COMMANDANT'S HOUSE

PRESIDENT'S HOUSE

PATTERSON HALL
OLD DORMITORY

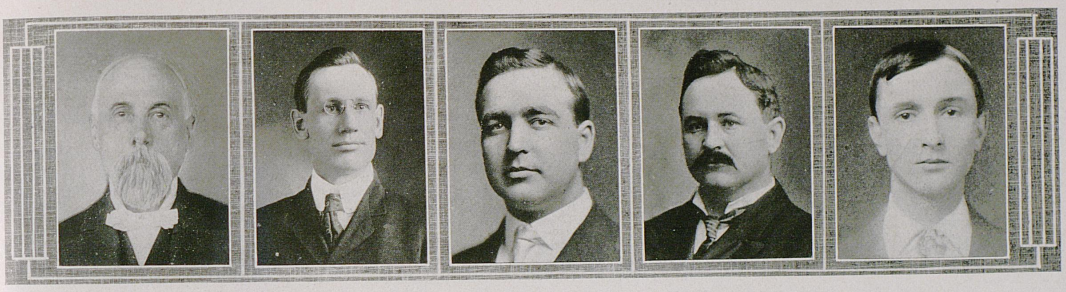
ACADEMY



THE Academy was established by the Board of Trustees of the College in 1880, at the same time that the Classical and the Normal Departments were established, and began its existence concurrently with that of the College as an independent institution. The principal then elected has held his position continuously since that time. Sections twenty-five and twenty-eight of the Kentucky Statutes provide: "An academy or preparatory department to prepare students for the regular courses of study in the College shall be established and maintained in connection with the College under a competent principal and assistants, and under the general supervision and control of the faculty thereof; provided, That no standard of admission adopted by the College for admission to the Academy should exclude from the benefits of this act, county appointees who have completed the course of study prescribed by law for the common schools of the Commonwealth."

The courses of study in the Academy, therefore, provide all the necessary training intermediate between the completion of the common school course and the freshman class of the University.

A large number of the most prominent and influential members of the Alumni received their preparatory training in the Academy.



WALTER K. PATTERSON, Prin. KNOX JAMESON JOHN L. PURDOM ALFRED G. McGREGOR ALBERT N. WHITLOCK

WALTER KENNEDY PATTERSON, A. M.

A. M., Kentucky State College; Assistant in Transylvania Academy in 1863; Principal of Bethel Academy, Nicholasville, Ky., 1869-72; Principal of McAfee Institute, 1873-76; in Central Academy at Chilesburg, 1876-79; Principal of the Academy of Kentucky State College, 1880-1908.

KNOX JAMESON, B. S.

B. S., Hanover (Indiana) University, 1906; Principal Deputy (Indiana) High School, 1906; Instructor in Academy, Kentucky State College, 1906-08.

JOHN LESLIE PURDOM, A. B.

A. B., Central University of Kentucky, 1906; Instructor in Latin, Central University, 1905-06; Assistant Kentucky State College Academy, 1906-08.

ALFRED G. McGREGOR, A. B.

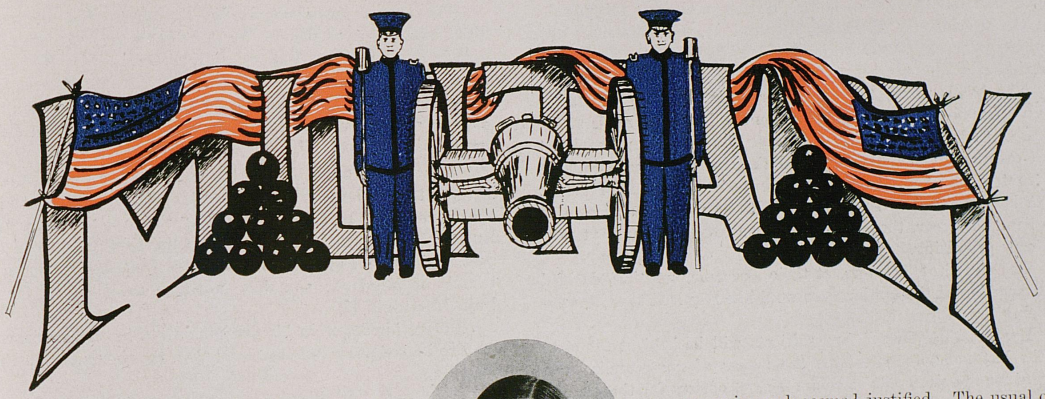
Northern Indiana Normal School, 1893; Indiana State Normal School, 1895; A. B., Indiana University, 1897; A. B., Harvard University, 1900; Superintendent of Schools, Corydon, Ky., 1904-06; Assistant in English and Academy, Kentucky State College, 1906-08.

ALBERT NEWTON WHITLOCK, A. B.

Principal Caldwell High School, Richmond, Ky., 1906; Assistant in Academy, Kentucky State College, 1906-08; Assistant in Kentucky State College Summer School, 1907.



PREPS



THE Military department opened in September with very promising prospects as the number of students enrolled for drill exceeded that of any year in the history of this institution.

The new commandant, First Lieut. P. W. Corbusier, 14th Cavalry, was very fortunate in having left to him such a promising roster of commissioned officers as his predecessor, Captain Burt, selected and recommended.

The enrollment was so large in September that the formation of two battalions of three companies each seemed justified. The usual outdoor drills were performed during the first term with an occasional parade to vary the monotony of the squads right, squads left, and the manual of arms.



PHILIPP W. CORBUSIER

On December 10, the two battalions were invited to take part in the inaugural parade in Frankfort in honor of his Excellency, Governor Willson. Although the members of the battalion paid their fares, 93 per cent. of the two battalions took part in the parade on that day. From every side there was nothing but commendation for the State University Cadets, upon their marching abilities and the manner in which

they conducted themselves before, during, and after the parade.

On December 3, T. R. Bryant and H. H. Downing, both Seniors, were appointed Majors and assigned to the First and Second battalions, respectively.

The band, under the able instruction of Prof. Trost, has given a fine account of itself. The band's debut was made at the K. S. C.-C. U. football game. During the parade in Frankfort such excellent music was rendered that marching organizations in front of and behind our band, stepped to the time of the K. S. C. band instead of their own. With so many young men in the band this year, the prospects for an excellent one next year are very promising.

The Board of Trustees, at their December meeting, decided that members of the Junior class would be required to drill, commencing September, 1908.

Examinations in military subjects will be held at the close of the last term, to determine the fitness of non-commissioned officers for appointments as commissioned officers for the ensuing year. These examinations will be both theoretical and practical.

The new commandant, P. W. Corbusier, first lieutenant, 14th Cavalry, son of Colonel W. H. Corbusier, U. S. Army, was born in San Francisco, Cal., on July the 4th, 1876. He entered the army in 1898, joined the Fourth U. S. Cavalry, then en route to Manila, P. I. He served during the Spanish-American war, and afterward through the Philippine insurrection, from February 4, 1899, to 1902.

He returned to the United States in 1902, a first lieutenant of the 14th Cavalry, having received his promotion to that grade on February 2, 1901. He served in the United States until August, 1903, when he again went to the Philippines and took part in the hostile operations against the fanatical Moros on the Islands of Mindanao and Jolo, until he again sailed for the United States in 1905.

Before his detail on his present duties, he was stationed at the Presidio of San Francisco, located on the shores of San Francisco Bay.

Lieutenant Corbusier is also a member of the Beta Theta Pi Fraternity.



Regiment Organization

Commissioned Officers

First Lieutenant P. W. CORBUSIER, 14th, Cavalry, Commandant

STAFF.

T. P. Warren, Captain and Regimental Adjutant.
M. E. Boales, Captain and Quartermaster.
B. E. W. Stout, 1st. Lieutenant and Drum Major.
Carrol Taylor, 2nd. Lieutenant and Principal Musician.
D. Logan, Regimental Sergeant Major.
P. B. Blakemore, Regimental Quartermaster Sergeant.
B. H. Logan, Color Sergeant.
T. Slade, Color Sergeant.

First Battalion

T. R. Bryant, Major.
O. B. Chisholm, 1st. Lieutenant and Battalion Adjutant.
J. B. Shelby, Battalion Sergeant Major.

Company A.

E. Bennett, Captain.
G. T. Scott, 2d. Lieutenant.

Company B.

C. C. Garvin, Captain.
J. S. Crosthwaite, 1st. Lieutenant.
R. R. Atkins, 2d. Lieutenant.

Company C.

G. B. Riedel, Captain.
B. D. Williams, 1st. Lieutenant.
L. N. Allison, 2d. Lieutenant.

Second Battalion

H. H. Downing, Major.
R. S. Haff, 1st. Lieutenant and Adjutant.
R. A. Lowry, Battalion Sergeant Major.

Company D.

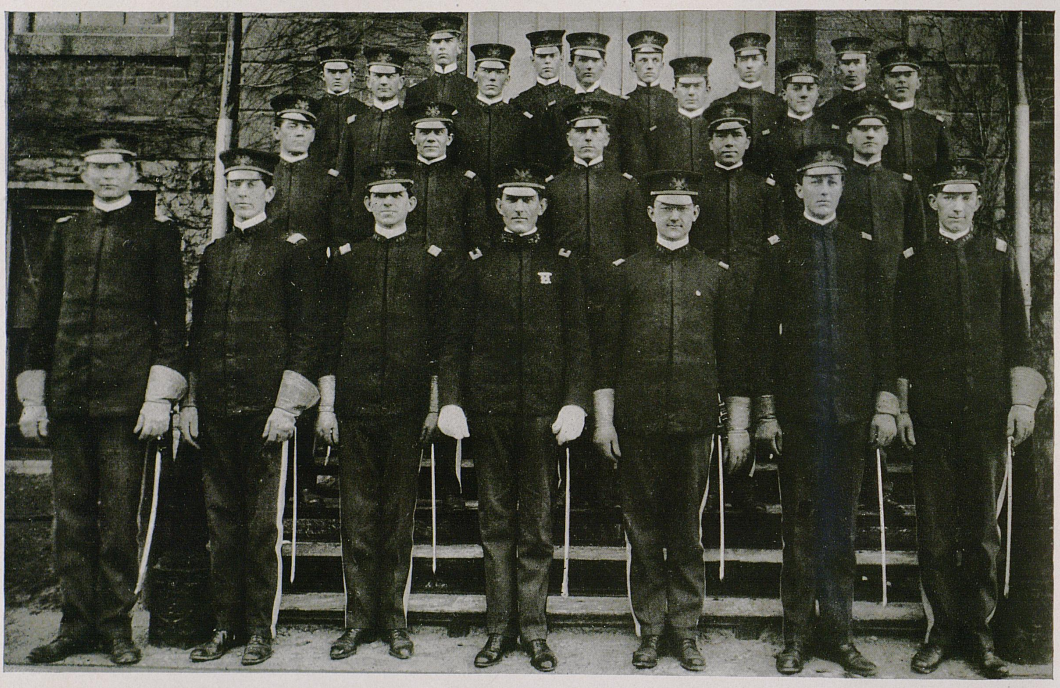
J. W. Gilbert, Captain.
J. C. Lewis, 1st. Lieutenant.
B. C. Ford, 2d. Lieutenant.

Company E.

J. F. Chambers, Captain.
H. E. Townsend, 1st. Lieutenant.
H. L. Rankin, 2d. Lieutenant.

Company F.

J. F. Neighbors, Captain.
W. O. Stackhouse, 1st. Lieutenant.
F. C. Dugan, 2d. Lieutenant.



COMMISSIONED OFFICERS

The Band

B. E. W. Stout ..... Drum Major

C. H. Taylor ..... Chief Musician

P. Francis ..... Principal Musician

SERGEANTS—

T. C. Bell
A. W. King
G. B. Taylor
C. White

CORPORALS—

J. R. Birchfield
F. H. Tucker
C. G. Haynes

PRIVATES—

O. K. Benjamin
C. W. Bingham
C. W. Denham
M. M. Harrison
H. B. Hedges
R. L. Jones
F. S. Karn
V. B. Milligan
W. F. Wright
R. M. Woodson



CADET BAND

STUDENT BODY

1908



Second Annual Flag Rush

ARTICLES OF AGREEMENT

Lexington, Ky., Oct. 7, 1907.

To the Freshman Class:

We, the Sophomore Class, will agree to accept your challenge with the conditions and a few amendments.

1st Condition. To put your flag within the College Campus.

2d Condition. To put up your flag on Wednesday, October 9, 1907.

3d Condition. Not to put up flag on any building or wire, but on a pole or post.

4th Condition. Not to put flag above 15 feet above the ground.

AMENDMENTS

1st Amendment. The pole must not be greased, nor must not have any nails, wire, nor any other kind of snags upon it.

2d Amendment. If the flag is not up by 12:30 p. m., the victory is forfeited to the Sophomores.

3d Amendment. No Freshman will be allowed on the pole after 12:30 p. m. on Wednesday.

Signed:

J. S. Garvin, President, Sophomore Class,
P. B. Blakemore, B. H. Logan,
R. R. Atkins, H. R. Creal,
Committee.

If approved and agreed to by the Freshman Committee, sign on the other side of the paper.

Lexington, Ky., Oct. 7, 1907.

To the Sophomore Class:

We, the Freshman Class, agree to stand by our promises, which are 1, 2, 3 and 4 on the other side, and to the amendments made by you, provided you stand by the conditions set forth on our previous paper, namely:

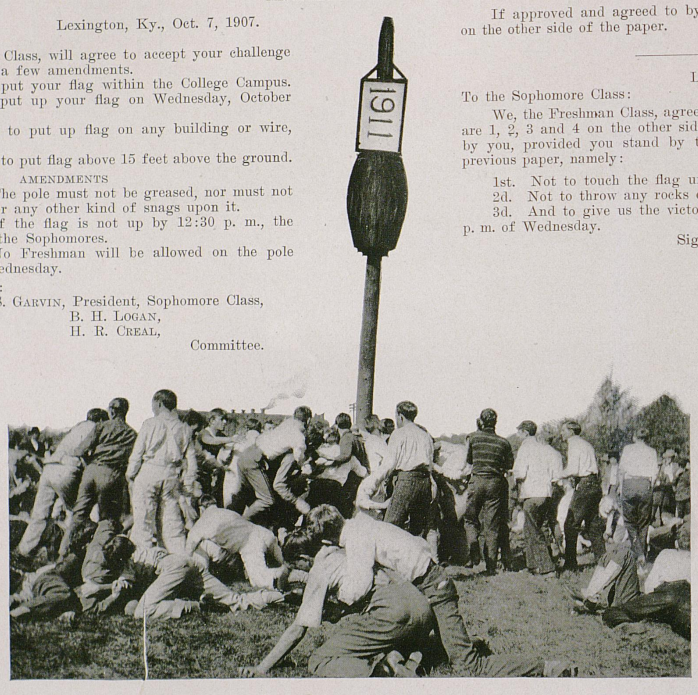
1st. Not to touch the flag until after 12:30 p. m.

2d. Not to throw any rocks or clubs at the flag.

3d. And to give us the victory if the flag is not taken by 5 p. m. of Wednesday.

Signed:

B. H. Collins, President.
G. M. Kridler,
T. B. Short,
H. P. Baker,
D. C. Hood,
Committee.



Outsider's View



At 12:30, on October 9, 1907, some hundred and twenty freshmen gathered around the pole on the front of the campus for the annual flag rush. At 12:45 an hundred sophomores emerged from the Gym and charged in a body, and '07 history was again in the making.

For two hours the fight waged with more or less regularity, but still the sophs had made no progress. Finally they withdrew to the Gym, to emerge half an hour later in groups of eight and ten, each of which seized a freshman and bore him away to the armory, where he was securely bound.

It was indeed a desperate situation for the freshmen. They could not send efficient force to their classmates' relief without exposing the flag, so, when it became evident that the sophs would soon be able to make a successful rush, the freshmen put Short up on the pole, reckoning that he, from his position, could withstand an army.

However, it was a simple matter with the sophs to find an axe, and Short, as a last resort, cut the flag from the frame and prepared to jump. At this point, however, enters the most noteworthy feat of the day. Miss Ferguson (trust a woman's wit where man may fail) had managed to free one of the prisoner's hands by reaching through the window, and while he in turn was freeing the rest, secured, in some mysterious manner, a key to the big doors of the armory, and just in the nick of time the prisoners arrived on the field of battle.



As to the victory, it will always remain a point of discussion, though the concensus of opinion among the upper classmen seems to indicate that each side erred equally in violating the conditions under which the fight was entered. Nevertheless, it is needless to discuss it. Here are the facts and we have elsewhere in this volume set out the argument. Judge thou for thyself.



Senior-Junior Foot Ball Game





LINE-UP

Seniors		Juniors
Cornelison	Center	Garvin
Smiley	Right Guard	Horine
Schultz	Left Guard	Veal
Wilkes	Right Tackle	Ellis
Howerton, Downing	Left Tackle	Scott
Rodes (captain)	Right End	White
Lewis, Bennett	Left End	Stackhouse
Alden	Quarterback	Dugan
C. L. Wilson	Right Halfback	Riedel
Carmody	Fullback	Eifort
Galloway	Left Halfback	Crosthwaite

Substitutes—Seniors: Oldham, Bennett, Downing. Juniors: Neighbors, Rankin, Caudill, Johns, Williams.

THE morning of November 23, 1907, dawned bright and clear, with just enough crispness in the air to make one brace up and take note of the beauty of such a day. Many of the trees had shed their leaves and these fallen bits of organisms could be heard to softly whisper "good-night" to the gentle breeze as it rustled onward-bound on its mission. The blades of grass could be seen lazily nodding to one another as human beings do before making a departure. The birds, those that yet remained, seemed to be holding mass meetings—or probably they were packing their belongings. But, above all this beauty and enchantment, there seemed to be a—what? A mystery? Yes! No! Worse still, it seemed as though a shadow still lurked in the daylight; that old "Sol" upon awakening had failed to drive all of the night away. Oh, here it is! "The Great Senior-Junior Football Game!"

The junior warriors came on the field of battle amid tremendous cheering. The senior knights sturdily appeared amid terrific yelling.

"Play Ball. It's on!
Rah! Rah! Rah! Seniors!
Good work, Juniors!"

Surging and seething, whirling and rolling, scrambling and shoving—the game goes on. Now the seniors gain, now the juniors rush the pigskin for a yard or two. The seniors kick, the ball is blocked by a junior, it rolls back over the line—a man falls on it—a senior; a junior falls on him—a safety. Seniors, 0; Juniors, 0.

All through the rest of the first half and all of the second the ball stayed near the center of the field, subject to center rushes, off-tackle bucks, forward passes, punts and criss-crosses. The seniors showed a superiority in advancing the ball, but the punting of the juniors saved their goal line from being crossed. The final score was: Seniors, 0; Juniors, 0.

Senior-Faculty Basket Ball Game

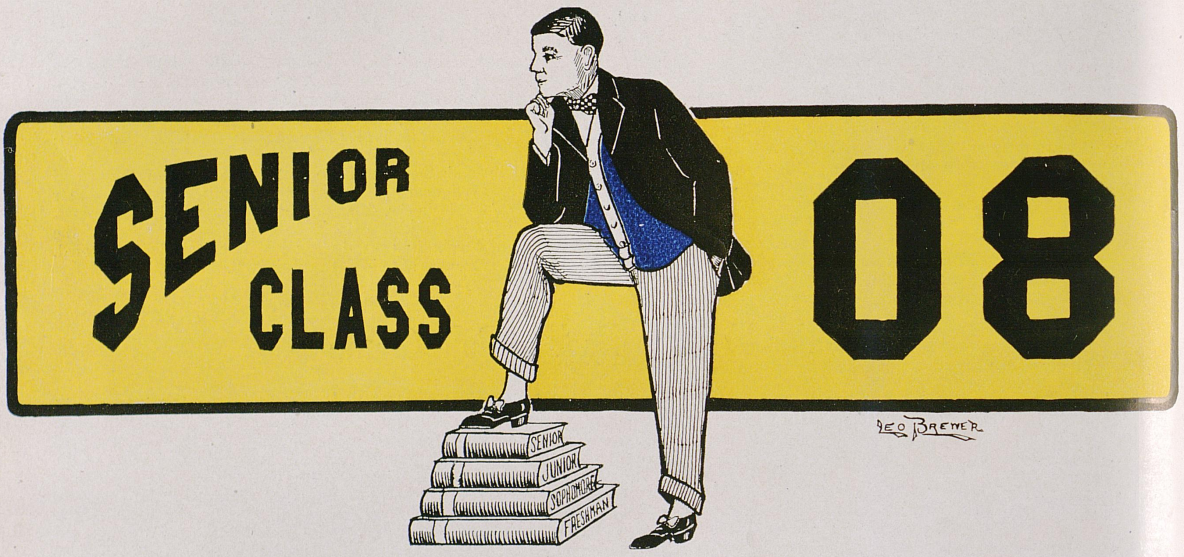
BEFORE the largest crowd ever seen packed and jammed in our gymnasium the greatest game of the season was "pulled off"—The Faculty-Senior Basketball Game. Perhaps we would be more correct in our statement if we said Senior-Instructor instead of Faculty-Senior, for, like that which is not, the Faculty was sparsely represented. But, however that may be, it was as hot as ———a bake-oven from start to finish.

That poor old ball was thrown in so many different directions—but one direction was the same as another to the ball, for it was round. The floor with all possible humanity creaked and groaned from the weight of the mighty men—but it was built for larger.

The game was similar to all others—a toss-up, several passes, a run, a leap, a stride, and—"a goal." The score at the end of the first half was: Faculty (instructors), 7; Seniors, 4. The second half was more furious than the first, and the seniors, relying on their wind, expected to pull up at this stage, but it was noticeable that during the intermission the faculty used the basketball pump. It may be said, incidentally, that the score rolled up by the faculty was in part due to the rotundity of one of their guards.

Time of Halves—20 minutes.

Final Score—Faculty, 22; Seniors, 11.


SENIOR
CLASS
08
SENIOR
JUNIOR
SOPHOMORE
FRESHMAN
LEO BREWER

Senior Organization

THOMPSON RIPLEY BRYANT,
President.

MISS HELEN LARUE McCANDLESS,
Vice-President.

MISS HATTIE E. BOYD,
Secretary.

JAMES FRANK BATTAILE,
Treasurer.

RUBEN MILLER HOLLAND,
Class Representative.

PROCTOR KNOTT SMILEY,
Orator.

WILLIAM PERRY BROWNING HAMILTON,
Historian.

MISS LUTIE DARNELL ALLEN,
Poet.

MISS SUNSHINE SWEENEY,
Prophet.

HUBERT LeGRAND CORNELISON,
Grumbler.

LEO BREWER,
Giftorian.

BENJAMIN DUNCAN BELL,
Athletic Representative.

COLORS: Black and Gold.

FLOWER: Pansy.

YELL:

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



THOMPSON RIPLEY BRYANT,
President.



HELEN LARUE McCANDLESS,
Vice-President.



JAMES FRANK BATTAILE,
Treasurer.



HATTIE E. BOYD,
Secretary.

History of the Class of '08

THE greatest and most important deeds having been accomplished by the class of '08, from sheer modesty have been until recently kept a most profound secret. Now, as the day has approached which turns us out among men, to be and act as men—we think it our duty to put before the world the wonderful feats performed by those of '08. It may seem strange to some older heads, that such as we—young, innocent and unenlightened—could have accomplished such wonders, but, nevertheless, all herein contained is the quintessence of truthfulness. Not wishing to place ourselves on a pedestal undeserved, yet desiring to make our full worth known—is this history written.

With feelings of mirth did we, in September of '04, approach this wonderful Old State College—this mirth existed only to be replaced by the stern seriousness of all that confronted us. Knowing the value and significance of a leader in the nation, did we put our heads together and sanction the election of "Teddy R." This, with many other trivial instances, among which only may be mentioned the voluntary departure of Mr. Newberger from Boston Tech, constitute the embryo of our subsequent achievements.

Crowned with the untold success tendered by the world for our never-to-be-forgotten St. Louis Exposition, we entered upon our sophomore year, only to be staggered by the entrance of Mr. Grannis into the Civil Department. Among the minor disasters we place the California earthquake, caused by Willie Rodes' false calculations in the proportions needed for the making of H_2O. The one redeeming feature of our sophomore year exists in the successful attempt of President T. R. B., assisted by President T. R., in bringing about the long looked for peace between Japan and Russia.

As juniors we bravely met the question as to the advisability of the union brought about by the marriage of "Alice Rossie" and "Nick Longworth." This matter caused us no little worry, but after lengthy deliberation and due consideration, we arrived at the conclusion that the nation would profit thereby, so our consent was granted. Rejoicing over the happy union, we were doomed to be thrown into the deepest gloom by the untimely departure of poor "Bones" Oldham.

Before leaving college a tribunal was called to sit and act as judge upon a matter commonly known by the term "graft." The meeting lasted for several months, and on the testimony given by J. D. Rockefeller, the Standard Oil Company was fined $29,600,000. This fine did not emanate from envy of their earnings, but because we did so heartily loath and despise the mere thought of faking and lowly dishonor. Closing this year we received a staggering blow by the refusal of the college authorities to accept a gift of $75,000 from the class, to endow a colored scholarship.

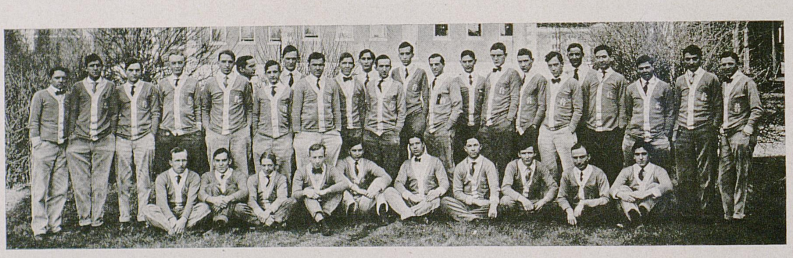
Beginning our senior year, we exhibited marked discretion by allowing all of our money to be sewed up in a poker game in the senior drawing room. It is thought by the public that J. Pierpont Morgan saved the country from a financial disgrace—this is false, as McCorkle, by his indiscriminate borrowings and his willingness to I. O. U., caused such conservative men as Smiley, Smith and Samuel to join hands and thank God that theirs was the power to throw the necessary ready cash on the market.

The world at large lay at the feet of many an innocent soul, the foundation of the equity association and the following visits of the night riders—we do not wish that the innocent should suffer, so we state that we are the sole founders and participants in the so-called "Tobacco Barn-Burning Outrages."

James Waldorf Astor, having read the menu used at the "Absent Anderson Party," wrote back and thanked us for the idea, and has since used it when entertaining royalty.

We again hold in our hands the fate of the ensuing presidential election in the United States—we have decided, but the time is not yet ripe for the announcement.

We now turn with sadness to the closing scenes of this most memorable class—in the many things we may have done, we may have erred; still we do not wish to be censured, as we have done our best. Right or wrong, wet or dry, we are still willing to attempt far greater things, even though they involve the rise or fall of kings. We say good-night, and the curtain falls on the greatest epoch of modern or any time—drowsiness gradually creeps over us all and we fall asleep, only to be awakened on the morrow by the existing truths of life. We have stood one test, which is but the beginning, and we are now ready to assume the responsibilities according to our several abilities—whether we succeed or fail, may it all rest as lightly upon our shoulders as have the weighty matters of the last four years.



UNIFORM RANK KNIGHTS OF THE BOTTLE

Necrology

Louise Steinert

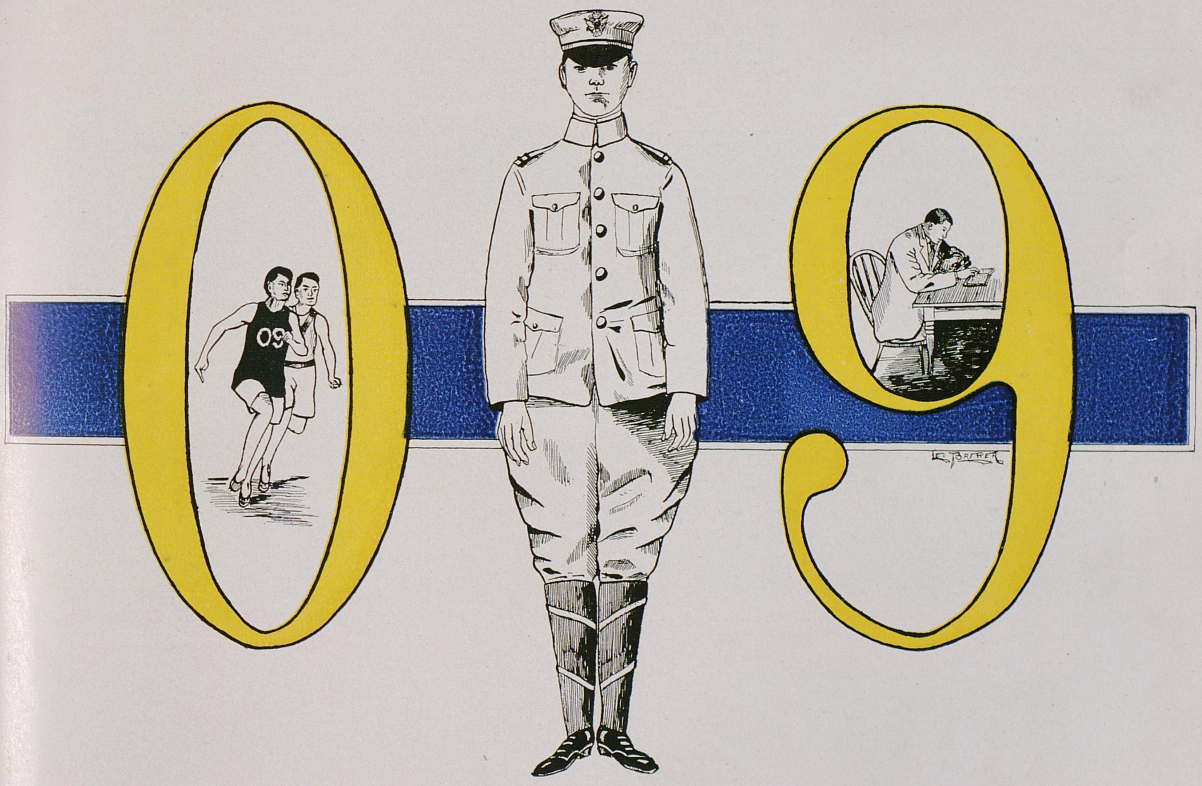
NOVEMBER 8, 1905

W. H. Wall

FEBRUARY 7, 1906

Those Who Fell By the Wayside

Adair, George S.
Allen, S. H.
Anderson, Lee.
Ashbrook, Samuel J.
Avery, Anna J.
Barbee, George R.
Bean, Henry C.
Bean, Louis V.
Beard, Thomas W.
Bennett, Clarence S.
Blessing, Paul N.
Brockman, George F.
Brown, Morris T.
Buchanan, Allie S.
Burgueires, Ernest A.
Clarke, Mary E.
Clary, Delling.
Clary, Howe B.
Clay, James T.
Clay, Roby W.
Cline, Stella.
Conway, Clarence D.
Dabney, Sidney V.
Daugherty, Helen L.
Dodson, Walter C.
Douglas, Ernest T.
Feland, Faris R.
Fishback, James M.
Fried, Sienna K.
Givens, Tom K.
Gooding, Lemuel P.
Heenan, Joseph H.
Houlihan, John J.
Hudson, William E.
Hutchcraft, Davis K.
Jewell, John B.
Johnson, Betsy H.
Johnson, Mary S.
Keller, Irvine M.
Kinkead, Edmond S.
Kinkead, Carneal.
Lilly, Walter T.
Lynch, Kathryn W.
Manning, George M.
Martin, Sadie S.
Mathers, Albert M.
McCauley, Joseph M.
McCollough, William H.
McCutcheon, Jesse R.
McDowell, Robert C.
McFerran, Warren V.
McGarvey, Henry E.
McGinnis, John L.
McKee, Grover C.
McNamara, William I.
McNutt, James M.
Melton, James L.
Nicholas, Evelyn V.
Noel, William H.
Orr, Thomas J.
Powell, Frank C.
Powell, Jeremiah H.
Preston, William.
Proctor, Bennett M.
Purnell, Mary A.
Rardon, Jack R.
Roche, Frank L.
Roth, Henry C.
Sampson, Reed J.
Scherer, Raymond A.
Schroth, Carl A.
Schultz, Henry J.
Scott, Robert D.
Shanklin, Shelby.
Shryock, William M.
Sims, Robert L.
Slack, Ella.
Slicer, Amos.
Smith, Rand.
Snyder, Mary.
Speyer, Harry A.
Steele, Arthur W.
Stoll, John W.
Stone, Ellen.
Swartz, Guy T.
Swearingen, William R.
Taliferro, Robert R.
Taylor, Newton S.
Thompson, George C.
Thompson, Harry W.
Townsend, Hal E.
Turner, John M.
Veal, Guy R.
Viley, John R.
Warren, Joseph E.
Warren, Thomas P.
Wathen, Ben H.
Wagner, Frank A.
Wilson, Robert C.
Wright, J. R.
Young, Ralph G.


09

Junior Organization



JESSE T. NEIGHBORS
President

LIZZIE BELLE HARDESTY
Vice-President

W. DAN REDDISH
Secretary

BYRON D. WILLIAMS
Treasurer

VIRGIL Y. MOORE
Orator



JUNIOR CLASS

COLORS: Blue and Old Gold.

FLOWER: Tulip.

MOTTO: Stick to it.

Junior History

PROLOGUE.

MANY years ago in the dark days of 1903 a vague uneasiness manifested itself in the minds (at that time in a very rudimentary stage of development) of several youths who were participating in the joys and delights of a High School training. This uneasiness, together with the dignity conferred by recently acquired long trousers, so worked upon these youths that nothing but college could satisfy the inane desire, and as a result we behold several youngsters treading their way fearfully through State's classic halls to Walter K.'s office.

"Hm! Uh! Young gentlemen, I will examine you for the first preparatory. Hm! Uh! Have you studied physical geography?" And thus lowly began the life of '09 as an important factor at S. U.

Vague rumors have come to us that Darwin enunciated a theory of evolution, and, in accordance with this theory we increased and developed through two dreary years of "prephood," gaining in strength, intellect and numbers, until one fine morning in September, 1905, the prep—parent creature—suddenly, and contrary to all Darwinian laws, attained a sudden development; the class of '09 made its appearance, full-grown, green and skittish.

FRESHMAN, FRIGHTS AND FROLICS.

Several days elapsed; we began to open our eyes and shake ourselves in order to fully appreciate the beauty of the world into which we had so suddenly appeared. Every man in the class, after one look at the haughty juniors and dignified seniors, went to his room and rolled up his trousers a few times and donned loud socks. And as to our fair sisters, a glorious campaign of love, fudge and pickles was opened to them.

We learned all about fizzing, faking, flunking, cutting, and, last, but not least, a quiz. We learned all about the importance of literature and how to write essays about "Why I Came to College" and "My First Lover," and other like interesting topics; how to dance the Irish "lilt," how to paint '09 on buildings, how to plug up keyholes and saw off chair legs; only "Dutch" Eifort forgot and sat down on one of them, thereby causing some little excitement.

But we must not dwell on such things, as hard facts must be related as well as the more delightful ones. On the morning after Halloween about half of us went over and played with the sophomores, presenting them with a large package of "fruit of the Citrus family."

Be that as it may, we played too rough, because one or two of our playmates carried souvenirs around for a week or so. Matters were evened up at football, but strive as they would, they could not equal our beautiful blue and gold armbands!

Nor were our achievements limited to class affairs; we had a large number of men on the football squad, and the champion all-around gymnast was a man from '09. We were well represented on the track and in basketball, while, later, several men were out for the baseball team.

Second term passed uneventfully until the last few days.

Then Tot Carroll flunked in "Solid," making the first epoch in class history, '09 standard.

With the third term came baseball, and here again were the sophs victorious, though the score was very close. Nothing else of importance happened until the end of the term, when examinations fell upon us as a hawk falls upon a flock of birds. Ah! Blissful moments. We still sigh to think of them. About this time Tot flunked again in "Solid" and this was the last event of importance during the year. Our dignity took a sudden rise, and presently, when we recovered from the shock, we found that the remnant of the gallant band had evolved to sophomores and the joys of freshman days were but a sweet memory.

CHAPTER II.

SOPHOMORE, SUCCESSES AND SOPHISTRIES.

Autumn came but too quickly, and '09 came together, a meeting as of brothers. Our ranks were sadly depleted, owing to the ravages of Physics, Trig. and Solid. But at this time numbers of youths, foreseeing great possibilities in S. U., decided to honor it with their presence, and '09 was the only class that looked good to them. The old and the new joined in facing the terrors of Analytics—and then—Chemistry! ! ! Alas, it was disastrous for us. What says the song, "Listen, listen, echoes sound afar!" Nearly every day soft echoes from the lower floor of the Chemistry building could be heard at Mechanical Hall as some unfortunate was mildly asked, "Formula?" No hope, no rest, no nothing! But, being made of pretty good material, we managed to pull through.

Halloween brought developments of rather unusual character; a member of '09 was actually imprisoned for a day or so, and most of the others were arraigned as witnesses. For once we didn't know anything, so our black sheep was returned to the fold. Shortly before, we had defeated '10 in the class rush, largely through the daring of Worthington, although he was well supported by the remainder of the class. Football season proved equally successful and '10 was again defeated.

And now, gentle reader, prepare to weep, for the sad part of my tale approaches. Love, divine love, added its ravages to the havoc already wrought. Many a promising youth fell victim to the—shall I say arts or graces—of some fair Patterson Hall damsel, while, on the other hand, many a bewitching maid was captivated by the charms of Yankey's winning ways. Calculus made its appearance, and the acquaintance thus formed was by no means the most pleasant. 'Twas indeed a sorrowful term, and Tot again fizzed in Solid, and the first epoch of sophomore history was ended.

Meanwhile '09 had covered herself with glory in athletics; this was indeed our banner year thus far. We were represented on the varsity football and baseball teams and on the gym. team, and, in addition, we had some ten men on the track team. Nor were our achievements solely athletic; we had orators as well as athletes. Moore was the winning speaker on the debating team, and we boast of other speakers and of students of no mean ability.

But were we to continue in enumerating the virtues of '09, we would be accused of gross egotism, so let us summarize the remainder in a few words: '10 was easily defeated in baseball, and after this came exams.

These did not affect us to any great extent, and after Tot took his next "Solid exam" we parted with mutual good-fellowship for the summer.

CHAPTER III.

JUNIORS, JOYS AND JOLLITIES.

In September, 1907, we came together, browned and hardened after the summer's work and fairly brimming with experience. A strange new feeling of responsibility and approaching manhood had taken possession of us, and, for the first time, the importance of life became manifest; it seemed to dawn upon us that work was our portion henceforth, and our dear instructors (Prof. Wilson, Dr. Maxon, etc.) aided us in the realization. We entered upon junior life with due formality, the members of the class expressing their sentiments according to their own peculiar fashion. After the new blue uniforms had been duly "bucked" and admired, '09 settled down to overcome its difficulties in the shape of Electricity, Calculus and Anglo-Saxon. Things went smoothly enough until football season was well under way; then classes were cut and many new feminine faces were seen on the field. When the inter-class game came off, '09 kept up to her old standard, holding the seniors down to a score of 0 to 0.

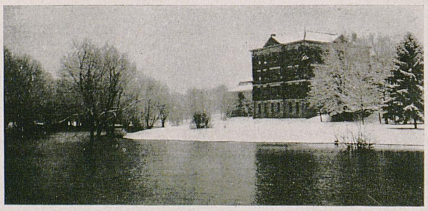
After this came the championship games and then the monotony was broken by assisting the seniors in preventing the fresh heads from swelling. This was done by removing superfluous tonsorial equipment.

As for the remainder of the class, well, nearly all of them have profited by their two years of college life. Large numbers are devoting themselves to the terpsichorean art and undergoing training as society charmers. On the other hand, other members of the class are already looking out for the future and practicing for their future careers.

Kind friends, who have patiently perused thus far, '09 continues to win honors and fame for herself in all lines, just as Tot continues to take "Solid" exams. In summing up, let us simply bring to mind that her past has been one glorious chain of victories, with but a trifling defeat or two. Although few in numbers, we can well be proud of those few. With our fellows the finest, our girls the most bewitching, our intentions the best, and our aspirations the highest, may blessings rest upon '09 and may her banner float proudly, now and forever.

EPILOGUE.

A rather uncertain rumor has just been spread that Tot has at last given "Solid" a knockout blow and passed. Hurray for Tot (if it's true)!



Junior Roster

Akers, Mary Elizabeth, Lexington, Ky. Classical.

Akers, Susan Grey, Lexington, Ky. Classical.

Allison, Leon M., Carlisle, Ky. Mech. Eng. 2d Lieut. Union Literary Society.

Bennett, Edgar, Basin Spring, Ky. Mech. Eng. Capt. Co. A.

Bewlay, William Crawford, Lexington, Ky. Mech. Eng.

Blumenthal, Phillip Lee, Lexington, Ky. Scientific. Cadet Band. Patterson Literary Society.

Browning, George F., Lewisburg, Ky. Mech. Eng. Sigma Alpha Epsilon.

Cannon, Harry Sharp, Nicholasville, Ky. Classical. Patterson Literary Society.

Carroll, Tarlton C., Louisville, Ky. Classical. Sigma Nu. Key. Mystic Thirteen. Louisville Club.

Caudill, Stephen Emory, Whitesburg, Ky. Civ. Eng. Union Literary Society. Varsity Baseball Team. Class Football Team.

Chambers, James Floyd, Owensboro, Ky. Civ. Eng. Mu Iota. Captain Company E. Staff Transit. Brooks Civil Engineering Society. Y. M. C. A.

Chisholm, Otha B., Actan, Ky. Agr. 1st Lieut. Co. A.

Cook, Holten, Murray, Ky. Civ. Eng. Class Baseball Team. S. U. A. A. Brooks Civil Engineering Society.

Cornish, William Redmon, Lexington, Ky. Mech. Eng.

Crawford, Andrew Jackson, Georgetown, Ky. Mech. Eng.

Crosthwaite, John Scearce, Lexington, Ky. Classical. Gym. Team. Track Team. Class Baseball Team. Class Football Team. Key. Mystic Thirteen. 1st Lieut.

Davis, Harry Arnold, Maysville, Ky. Scientific. Patterson Literary Society. Y. M. C. A.

Dugan, Frank Clarke, Louisville, Ky. Civ. Eng. Kappa Sigma. Brooks Civil Engineering Society. Staff Transit. Louisville Club. Capt. Class Football Team. 2d Lieut. S. U. A. A.

Eifort, Harry E., Ashland, Ky. Mech. Eng. Class Football Team. Instructor in Machine Shop.

Ellis, Cecil Byrne, Tracy, Ky. Classical. Patterson Literary Society. Class Football Team. S. U. A. A.

Fleischaker, Miriam, Louisville, Ky. Scientific. Epsilon Omega Delta. Philosophian Literary Society.

Ford, Bascom Carlisle, Lancaster, Ky. Agr. Phi Delta Theta. 2d Lieut.

Garvin, Cecil Clement, Olive Hill, Ky. Civ. Eng. Captain Company B. Class Football Team.

Gilbert, James William, Owensboro, Ky. Mech. Eng. Mu Iota. Captain Company D.

Haff, Robert Schuyler, Frankfort, Ky. Civ. Eng. Tau Beta Pi. 1st Lieut. and Adj. 2d Battalion.

Hardesty, Lizzie Belle, Muir, Ky. Scientific.

Harp, David William, Muir, Ky. Civ. Eng. Brooks Civil Engineering Society.

Harrison, Erbie Lee, Glasgow, Ky. Classical. Phi Gamma Delta. Patterson Literary Society.

Haynes, Clyde Givens, Morganfield, Ky. Mech. Eng.

Hinesley, Pearl R., Louisville, Ky. Classical. Louisville Club. Y. W. C. A. Philosophian Literary Society.

Horine, Ernest England, Nicholasville, Ky. Mech. Eng.

Horine, John Sherman, Nicholasville, Ky. Mech. Eng. Class Football Team.

Hudgins, F. F., Olive Hill, Ky. Mech. Eng.

Isaacs, Edith J., Louisville, Ky. Scientific. Louisville Club. Philosophian Literary Society.

Jablow, Chas., Louisville, Ky. Mech. Eng. Louisville Club.

Johns, Charles Ashley, Lexington, Ky. Mech. Eng. Tau Beta Pi.

Kaufman, Sara, Lexington, Ky. Scientific.

King, Abner W., Bardstown, Ky. Mu Iota. Cadet Band. S. U. A. A.

Letton, Harry T., Carlisle, Ky. Agr. Pi Kappa Alpha. Ashland Grange. S. U. A. A.

Lowry, Hiter H., Jr., Nicholasville, Ky. Mech. Eng. Tau Beta Pi. Tau Beta Pi Scholarship.

Luten, Inez Ware, Hickman, Ky. Classical. Epsilon Omega Delta. Philosophian Literary Society. Y. W. C. A.

Marks, Lewis Thornton, Versailles, Ky. Mech. Eng.

Mastin, James Edward, Versailles, Ky. Agr.

Mathers, Albert M., Carlisle, Ky. Mech. Eng. Varsity Football Team.

Mattingly, Aline C., Louisville, Ky. Scientific. Epsilon Omega Delta. Louisville Club. Philosophian Literary Society.

Moore, Virgil Yandell, Marion, Ky. Classical. Patterson Literary Society. Debating Team. Class Orator. S. U. A. A.

Neblett, Patrick Henry, Turners, Ky. Classical. Patterson Literary Society. S. U. A. A.

Neighbors, Jesse Thomas, Greendale, Ky. Mech. Eng. Tau Beta Pi. Class President. Captain Company F. S. U. A. A.

Parrish, Charles Swift, Lexington, Ky. Classical. Mech. Eng. Sigma Chi. Lamp and Cross.

Perrine, Emmett Burgess, Maysville, Ky. Mech. Eng. Kappa Alpha. Mystic Thirteen. Tau Beta Pi. Asst. Mgr. Baseball Team. Mechanical and Electrical Engineering Record.

Raney, Murray, Carrollton, Ky. Mech. Eng.

Rankin, Harry L., Monticello, Ky. Civ. Eng. Brooks Civil Engineering Society. 2d Lieut. Asst. Mgr. Transit. S. U. A. A. Class Football Team.

Rapier, Stephen Augustus, Bardstown, Ky. Mech. Eng.

Reddish, William Dandridge, Somerset, Ky. Scientific.

Riedel, Gus B., Holt, Ky. Mech. Eng. Captain Company C. Class Football Team.

Robinson, James Russell, London, Ky. Classical.

Rodes, Mary McEachin, Lexington, Ky. Classical. Chi Epsilon Chi. Gravity Club. Neville Literary Society.

Ryan, Charles O., Monticello, Ky. Classical. Patterson Literary Society.

Sanders, Hugh Berkeley, Louisville, Ky. Classical.

Scott, George Thomas, Madisonville, Ky. Agr. 2d Lieut. Class Football Team. Patterson Literary Society. Y. M. C. A.

Shankland, Marshall Wood, Lexington, Ky. Civ. Eng. Brooks Civil Engineering Society.

Sims, Robert Lee, Lexington, Ky. Mech. Eng. Pi Kappa Alpha.

Smarr, Roy Whittaker, Brooksville, Ky. Civ. Eng. Tau Beta Pi. Brooks Civil Engineering Society. S. U. A. A.

Stackhouse, William Ousley, Lexington, Ky. Classical. Patterson Literary Society. 1st Lieut.

Stout, Benjamin Ellis Warren, Owensboro, Ky. Civil Eng. Phi Delta Theta. Mgr. Varsity Football Team, '08. Director College Band.

Talbott, Daniel C., North Middletown, Ky. Mech. Eng. Class Baseball Team.

Taylor, Harry Edward, Crawford, Tenn. Mining Eng. Sigma Alpha Epsilon.

Tigert, John J., Louisville, Ky. Mech. Eng. Louisville Club.

Townsend, Hal E., Bowling Green, Ky. Mech. Eng. 1st Lieut.

Troll, Ivy Marie, Shepherdsville, Ky. Scientific. Louisville Club.

Tucker, F. H., Madisonville, Ky. Scientific.

Veal, Guy Roscoe, Sedalia, Ky. Classical. Adjutant 1st Battalion. Patterson Literary Society. Class Football Team.

Wallace, Leonard De Long, Lexington, Ky. Classical. Patterson Literary Society.

Warren, Thomas Phillip, Lexington, Ky. Captain and Adj. 2d Battalion.

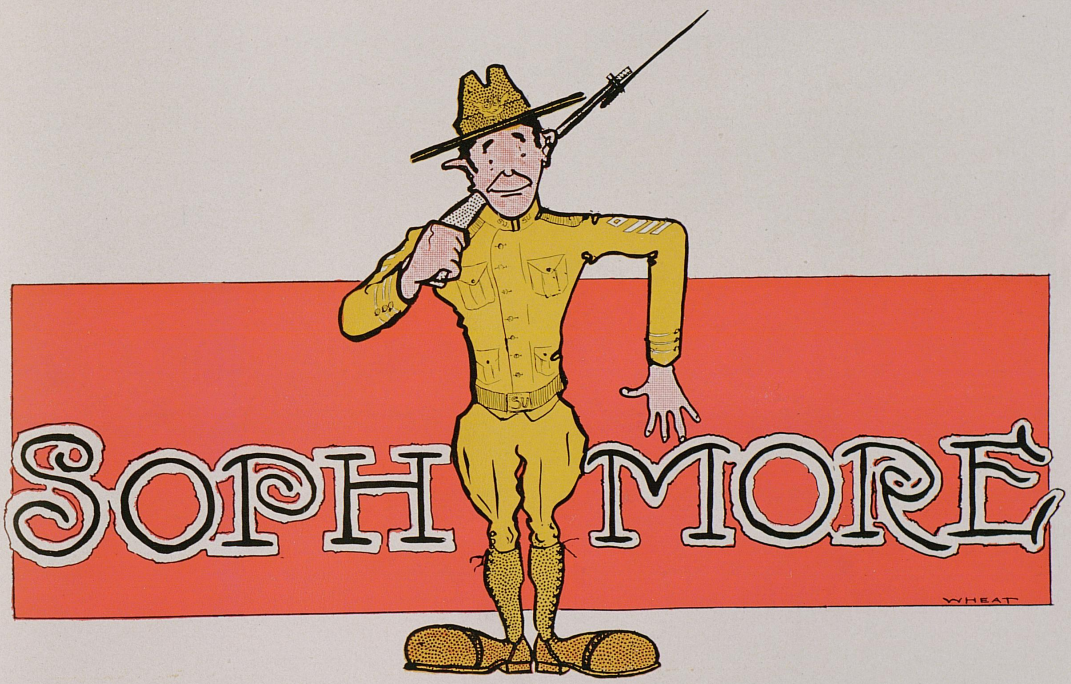
Wells, Charles D., Bloomfield, Ky. Civ. Eng. Brooks Civil Engineering Society. Patterson Literary Society. Y. M. C. A.

White, Chas., Warsaw, Ky. Mech. Eng.

Williams, B. D., Auburn, Ky., Mech. Eng. 1st Lieut.

Wilson, Benjamin Dunbar, Lexington, Ky. Scientific. Sigma Nu. Key.

Yankey, George Andrew, Springfield, Ky. Civ. Eng. Patterson Literary Society.


SOPH MORE
WHEAT

Sophomore Organization



JOHN S. GARVIN
President

MISS BESSIE HAYDEN
Vice-President

G. C. MILLS
Secretary and Treasurer.



SOPHOMORE CLASS

COLORS: Red and Black.

FLOWER: Carnation.

YELL—Hi Ro Hi, Hi RO Who?
Sophomore, Sophomore, K. S. U.
Kalero, Kalero, Sis Boom Bah,
Sophomore, Sophomore, Rah, Rah Rah.

Sophomore History

SOPHOMORE—I catch my breath as I say it. What a tumult of emotion sweeps over me at the mention of the name! My heart swells with pride and regret—pride as I think of its achievements and regret when I remember that two years of our college life are gone, and although they are bright and successful years in every way, they can never be restored much as we sometimes desire it.

Next year I am sure the feeling will be different—while the same in respect to pride and enthusiasm—nevertheless we will be upper classmen, JUNIORS, and with dignity of position comes dignity of bearing, manner and thought. Never after this year I am sure will we feel that same proud, self-important little thrill that we feel now and have felt for the last two years since starting to explore these unknown seas.

How I do wish I could make you understand just exactly what this class is and realize what it is doing.

To state the whole thing briefly, this class is, to our thinking, the most brilliant, the most important, the most original and the most daring of all the classes. We do not get all the credit we deserve for our remarkable individuality because the freshmen and juniors, in their own conceit and self-absorption, ignore us, and because of our comparative infancy and their interest in what they consider greater things, we pass beneath the gaze of the dignified seniors unnoticed. Once in a while when we do anything extraordinarily remarkable and force ourselves upon their notice, they bend from their positions and abstractedly remark that we are "good children." Other than this, we must go our own way unencouraged, save for our own consciences—unless I might mention the preps, who bow at our feet and worship constantly at our shrine in mute adoration.

Last year we tried to be very, very lenient and show our Good Samaritan qualities by allowing the sophomores to win every victory, because we knew that as "freshies" they had not won a single battle, and we knew how awful it would feel to go in as upper classmen with an entirely blank career. But what gratitude did we get for our pains? Here we sacrificed every contest of skill to them and got no thanks for it. Lo! this year we walked in and quietly but firmly showed our superiority and overcame every obstacle that appeared in our path. In the flag rush, on the gridiron, in baseball and in classes we vanquished every foe. Freshmen are all conceit. They still cling to the fond idea that they are "IT," but sad to say they are mistaken, and they themselves are the only ones that ever did think it.

"The freshmen saw a patch of green,
They thought it was the sophomore class,
But when they closer to it drew
They found it was a looking-glass."

If we had been they, we surely would not have chosen colors that proclaimed to all the world our verdure.

I heard an upper classman remark that the sophs had the

"big-head." I don't think this is quite a just accusation for several reasons, and if it were, have we not every cause to have the "big-head" if ever a class had? Haven't we—but why waste time in discussing the matter—it was a junior that said it and we all know how jealousy works.

To return to the sophs and their glory. How do we stand in the affections of the faculty? First, of course, as everywhere else. Leaphart adores us, especially the basketball girls; Prof. White pets us; Zembrod gives us his highest grades, and Dr. Tuttle gives us 11.25, which is more than he does for some other classes.

Our colors, black and red, are the most noticeable, the most significant, the most famous and the most original of any others that adorn State University.

So here is our standard: First in classes, first in athletics, first in victories, first in brilliance, and first in the hearts of our professors—the envy of all our classmates.

Climb on, sophomore class! We will be the second junior class to adorn the State University of Kentucky, and may our every action be such that when we have gone the other classes coming in the paths we have trod will see our record like a shining star in the heavens and worship it from afar. So let us conduct ourselves that in after years the aim of every class will be to reach the standard of excellence set by us, "The Class of '10."



Sophomore Register

SCIENTIFIC COURSE—
Adams, R. W.
Carr, Haviland
Garman, Fred
Haydon, Helen
Irvine, Oscar
Jones, Lida
Mayhall, C. C.
Nichols, J. B.
Rembold, E. L.
Robertson, I. W.
Schoene, Katherine M.
Utterback, Wallace
Walker, H. L.
Wallace, Nell V.

CLASSICAL COURSE—
Cassady, Marieta F.
Clugston, W. G.
Crowder, Florence
Ginn, Eloise E.
Hart, G. D.
Hayden, Bessie
Hubbard, Alpha
Hudson, Halcomb
Marshall, Sarah R.
Pence, Mary B.
Prentice, Anna L.
Sargent, Elizabeth E.
Spencer, Mary S.
Vaughn, Esther
Webb, Earle B.
Wilcox, J. H.
Wilson, Homer

A. B. IN PEDAGOGY—
Edwards, R. A.

AGRICULTURAL COURSE—
Becker, George
Bryant, H. F.
Eastwood, G. R.
Ewan, A. E.
Ford, B. C.
Greathouse, W. W.
Money, L. S.

CIVIL ENGINEERING—
Barker, R. M.
Brown, L. E.
Campbell, H. J.
Creal, H. R.
Estes, J. G.
Fox, W. C.
Grimes, J. F.
Hughes, J. M.
Lewis, E. H.
Lowry, R. A.
Lusk, J. S.
Marshall, C. W.
May, O. L.
Moore, J. B.
Mosby, W. E.
Naylor, F. R.
Nelson, H. A.
Parker, P. P.
Penney, W. S.
Schackle, S. A.
Smith, Hal W.
Stahel, L. C.
Stivers, S. H.
Terrell, D. V.
Waller, Jas. W.
Winston, A. S., Jr.

MECHANICAL ENGINEERING—
Allison, L. M.
Ammerman, E. C.
Atkins, R. R.
Bateman, R. A.
Batts, L. A.
Bodkin, J. F.
Bridges, L. C.
Brown, L. E.
Bunnell, H. E.
Campbell, John
Carpenter, H. C.
Catlett, W. C.
Champion, J. G.
Clark, W. F.
Clarke, Augustus
Cornish, W. R.
Cram, R. H.
Curtis, J. J.
Dawson, J. S.
Dorman, J. C.
Dunn, J. W.
Foster, J. M.
Frankel, M. J.
Garrett, J. W.
Garvin, J. S.
Giltner, J. B.
Graham, L. B.
Greathouse, W. M.
Hall, J. H.
Hays, T. H.
Horine, Irving
Hughes, J. I. C.
Johnson, W. B.
Kuebler, C. A.
Logan, B. H.
Logan, Dulaney
Mayhall, R. C.
Miller, Humphrey
Milligan, V. B.
Mills, G. C.
Mills, G. P.
O'Roark, L. S.
Paynter, W. B.
Peratt, W. H.
Perkins, C. R.
Post, Shelby
Reed, L. M.
Riefkin, J. B.
Safford, John
Shelby, J. B.
Shuff, E. L.
Sisco, Pope
Slade, Theodore
Smith, G. W.
Taylor, C. G.
Thomson, V. W.
Wallace, H. B.
Warren, T. P.
Wells, F. T.
Wilhoite, John
Wilson, D. H.

MINING ENGINEERING—
Bain, C. K.
Blakemore, P. B.
Burchfield, J. R.
Hendrickson, G. M.
McCarroll, Charles



SOPHOMORE FOOTBALL TEAM



SOPHOMORE GIRLS' BASKET TEAM

Sophomore-Freshman Foot Ball Game

THE freshman flag rush being undecided and a matter of much discussion, the supremacy of the two classes seemed to rest on their annual football game.

The day was one of those clear autumnal days which can only be pictured by poetry. A day which has given to the freshman his first touch of class spirit and from that a taste of the college spirit which has won for old State so many victories. All of the promising freshmen appeared, those of "prep" school fame and those who had talked themselves on the team.

It was all in vain, for after five minutes of play Captain Bob Atkins broke loose for a seventy-five-yard run and a touchdown for the sophomores. This seemed to take some of the fighting spirit out of the freshmen and in vain did the "touted" Cochran punt, and the "renowned" Hailey attempt to run for a touchdown. The second half was much more one-sided. Fox, of basketball fame, began to hurl himself through the line, and R. J. Wilson tore off yard after yard until the sophomores again crossed the goal line, making the score 10 to 0, and making sure a sophomore victory. This game clearly proved beyond a reasonable doubt the supremacy of the class of '10 and gave them the right to claim the flag rush.


FRESHMAN
JUNE 1908
SEPT 1907.

Freshman Organization



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President

WILLARD D. BARROWS
Vice-President

FOLSOM FRANCIS McGUIRE
Secretary

WALTER F. WRIGHT
Treasurer



FRESHMAN CLASS

COLORS: White and Green.

FLOWER: White Rose.

YELL—Rickety, Rackety, Sis, Boom, Ah,
'Leven, 'Leven, Rah, Rah, Rah,
Hippity Rah, Hippity Ray,
'Leven, 'Leven, U. of K.

Freshman History

WHO can describe the joys of being a freshman? In our sweet and blissful state of ignorance and unconcern, life is lighter and the world seems brighter than ever before. Time has flown as in a dream. Although we are well into the third and last term of the year, it seems but only yesterday that we timidly tip-toed into the President's office and safely passed through the dreaded ordeal of matriculation.

During the early part of the year, as soon as we had started on our daily duties, class election was held, and a very efficient set of officers was chosen, and Green and White adopted as the class colors.

There had been so far many important and interesting events in the life of this infant class. Right at the beginning of the year some one started things going by painting black and yellow "11's" on everything about the campus, including old "Maud." But, alas; the artist in his awkward carelessness had used the seniors' characteristic colors and distressing were the results thereof. Suffice it to say, the barbers were generously patronized by the freshmen during the next few days.

Our hair had hardly time to grow to a respectable length when the most important event of all, the annual flag rush with the sophs, began to be discussed in somewhat heated terms. After quite a squabble, the conditions of the fight were agreed upon by the two classes and the struggle that ensued will long be remembered by the participants. The result of the noon-till-dark battle were generally conceded to be a victory for us, yet in the face of this sentiment the sophs had the audacity to say that they won.

Then came the sophomore-freshman football game, which was not very interesting—we lost. The freshmen were at a considerable disadvantage in this game because so many of our men were trying for the varsity eleven. Nevertheless, we put up a good stiff game and were defeated fairly.

The cuts and bruises of the flag rush and football game had hardly healed when we suddenly found ourselves face to face with the fiercest foe as yet—the first term exams. The results? The less said the better.

The winter months have been just a little dull. We have regularly attended gym., reveille, chapel and drill, and have tried to be just as good as freshmen can.

The freshmen are unusually weak in numbers this year on account of the raised entrance requirements, there being only about one hundred and twenty-five enrolled. We make no idle boast, however, when we say that our excellent qualities more than make up for any lack there may be in quantity. We have many celebrities—so numerous are they, in fact, that it would simply be folly to begin an individual sketch of each one.

In every department the class of 1911 is already making an enviable record for itself. In athletics we are well represented, indeed; five freshmen won "K's" in football; three were on the gym. team, and from present indications we are going to have a good representation in baseball. In science, the classics and engineering our students are exhibiting that trait of "stick-to-it-iveness" which assures them of future success and greatness.

The girls also have been very heroic in the struggles for freshman honors. At the beginning of the year a great deal of excitement was created among the freshman and sophomore girls at Patterson Hall. During the quiet hours of midnight one of the freshmen girls stole quietly out of the attic window on to the roof, and upon the flagstaff hung the never-to-be-forgotten "11" painted in Green and White. When the first ray of light revealed to the sophomores that the freshmen were "ahead" as usual, they at once attempted to remove the flag. This they accomplished after a hard fought struggle.

However, this was only the beginning of the hardships, for within a few days the girls at the annual flag rush found themselves upon the campus, cheering their fellow classmen, not only with their voices, but in their hospitable way were supplying the fatigued heroes with refreshments. Had it not been for the girls the outcome of the rush would not have been as it was, for when the sophomores carried the freshmen one by one into the armory and bound them hand and foot, one of our girls secured the key from the janitor and released the prisoners, who again resumed their former positions—defending the flag.

The girls have not only rendered valuable service for their class, but have helped to support the university in all its intercollegiate contests. Being thrice blessed by the gods, they are unsurpassed in intelligence, beauty of character and general attractiveness.

For a class so jolly and good-natured, so tried and tested by every vicissitude, so bountifully endowed by nature for usefulness, we can predict nothing but an illustrious career. We think State University ought to be very, very proud of us as her first freshman class.

Oh, what a joy to be a freshman,
  Oh, how sweet 'does seem,
As on we march to yonder goal,
  'Neath colors—white and green.

If we keep on as we have started,
  The time will not seem long,
'Till we'll be sophs, and next be juniors,
  Good students brave and strong.

'Twill be great when we are seniors,
  Especially for the boys,
Because they have the boundless bliss
  Of wearing corduroys.



Freshman Roll

Adair, Bruce
Adams, Lois L.
Babb, Harry A.
Baird, Obed E.
Baker, Hodge P.
Ball, Arthur C.
Barrows, Willard D.
Beard, Joseph B.
Beatty, Thomas E.
Bennett, Harry N.
Bennett, Waller
Boyd, James A.
Brownfield, Wyatt A.
Bryant, Ethel M.
Bruner, Joseph F.
Burgueires, Henry I.
Cardwell, John W.
Cash, Richard T.
Cary, James W.
Cary, Mattie V.
Cassidy, Perry R.
Clarke, Frank R.
Claybrooke, Edora P.
Cleveland, Minor A.
Cochran, William T.
Collett, Frank W.
Collings, Ben H.
Collins, Minerva
Collis, Mark
Crowell, Charles F.
Daniel, Charles E.
Denham, Clarence W.
Downing, Virgil L.
Dunlap, George G.
Easterday, Clinton H.
Egbert, M. Ethlyn
Ensminger, Robert F.
Estill, Robert R.
Ferguson, Lillian T.
Fields, Robert F.
Finley, Joseph B.
Fitzpatrick, John J.
Foster, Hayes
Francis, Paul
Gaines, David P.
Glass, John H.
Glenn, Nannie G.
Gragg, Viola E.
Greathouse, Joseph F.
Grobmeyer, Stanley A.
Grundy, Samuel M.
Hager, Charles E.
Hailey, Robert M.
Harn, Walter A.
Hallar, Orie W.
Hopkins, Mrs. Nellie P.
James, Ford B.
Jenkins, Troy
Johnson, Joseph E.
Johnson, Marion G.
Jones, James A.
Jones, Robert L.
Jones, Roger W.
Karn, Fred S.
Keeley, James C.
Keely, Washington I.
Kridler, George M.
Lander, Willie D.
Lee, Daniel F.
Lewis, James O.
Lurtey, William A.
Lytle, Hendricks G.
McCarthy, Charles B.
McDaniel, Oscar P.
McGehee, John M.
McGuire, Francis F.
Marks, Thomas
Martin, Allen
May, Ollie L.
Mayes, James R.
Merchant, George B.
Miles, Frank T.
Miller, Charles R.
Moore, Harry L.
Morris, Jesse N.
Monyhan, Bernard
Murray, Hal J.
O'Day, Margaret
Penny, William S.
Phister, Albert B.
Rice, Herman J.
Reiter, Wilhelm A.
Robertson, John E.
Rodes, Peter P.
Rogers, John
Rout, Beverly E.
Routt, Grover C.
Schmid, Robert L.
Shanklin, George B.
Shannon, William J.
Short, Thompson B.
Sides, Fred H.
Sink, Verna J.
Skeens, Jamison
Sloan, Jesse N.
Smarr, Ben M.
Smith, Daniel W.
Smith, Lucius E.
Smith, Mary B.
Smith, Maurice B.
Snyder, Eness E.
Stagg, Joseph O.
Stahel, Leslie C.
Staples, Fredrick W.
Stofer, Richard T.
Sudduth, Taylor B.
Tanner, Thomas
Taylor, Orville H.
Thomas, Robert P.
Toewater, George M.
Valentine, Vernon
Vivian, Glave G.
Walesby, Alfred E.
Wall, Franklin P.
Wallace, William A.
Wardle, Charles W.
Webb, Edgar H.
Webb, Richard S.
Wharton, Russell Z.
Williams, Alice C.
Wilson, Meek B.
Woods, Everett D.
Wright, Walter F.
Young, Alfred C.


1911

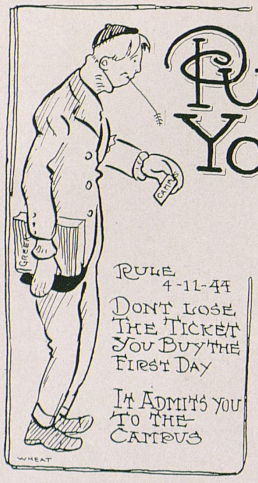



1911





Puzzle Pictures for the Young and Verdant Freshmen.

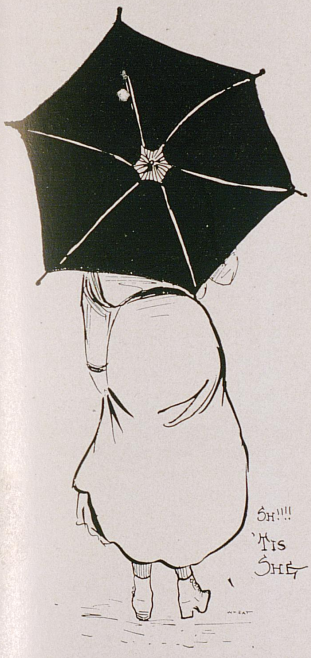


THIS, my innocent one, is a Co-ed, famed in song and for stories. She is called wonderful, and is spending the best days of her life in the pursuit of knowledge and other things that shall be nameless. Yea, verily, her charms are many and her learning vast, for in truth, she can perform the most daring feats in Domestic Science. Long ago, she discarded the recipe calling for the whites of two eyes, well stirred—for the one calling for it to be done brown. She is the usual age and has even been known to be susceptible to the witchery of the moon beams. Thou, only lately come from the timbers, tall and untouched by the ax, beware of her and spend nothing but your time in her company.

Yes, to be sure, but how could one with so puerile a mind expect to know that she of the umbrella and the black chapeau perched rakishly upon her left ear, is no other than thy "Aunt Lucy"? It is she who does her best to protect the maidens of our college from the villainous attentions of masculine, seniors, juniors, sophs, freshmen, preps, faculty and incidentals. She fears that some of the base and unscrupulous *males* might dare "to wave their patties" in sign of recognition, so she shooes her flock away from danger, little realizing that though it won't hold by law in a breach-of-promise case, there is such a thing as talking with the visual organs. Be careful of your Aunt, for your claim of relationship may be rejected and you ejected to a "polka" step.



SHE IS CALLED WONDERFUL.



WHY, how long since you took your morning nap in the peaceful comfort of your go-cart and were found worthy of the dignity of a "walker"? *That* is *A Senior*. Notice the great development of the lobes of the "peditum." No, the corduroys are not a proof of their economical turn of mind, for truly they did not buy the lot at a fire sale because of their cheapness; they are a sign of greatness allowed to but the chosen few, and neither the shade of Socrates nor the lawyer of Col. Cody objects. They are known positively never to have been addicted to the use of the Teddy Bear. It must be confessed, however, that they have a weakness for "rosy" pink ribbons twined witchingly around a fair neck; but it is hoped that they will out-grow their youthful failings. They are good at everything in the world and some have even been known to work, but unfortunately have never had any photographs taken in the act. With tears in their eyes, wise ones exclaim, "Alas, there are few like them left in the country."





YOU have guessed it, you precious infant, it is George Washington. Great in more things than his name, for he is the sworn enemy of dirt and graft. Other friends arrayed as Solomon in "biled" shirts and shiny shoes, riding in state on Mr. Hale's slow freight, may snub such as you completely in the humble walks of life, but George Washington is not a snob—he never cuts his friends. Moreover, his tastes are of the best, especially that for fine art and turkey. Cultivate him, but make it a point for your friendship to cool previous to the following dates: Thanksgiving, Christmas, Feb. 22 and April 1.

Do not speak it, oh thou, of the grass height hue
That the foreign alliance is unknown to you.
Along they come, hand in hand,
The burly Deutsch and the doughty Scotsman.

One of locks so raven and yet full long,
The others giving signs of a curling tong.
The fate of a nation hangs on their word
And the wisest men's doings to them are absurd.

He of the soft heart, the bachelor man,
Tells of his many conquests all o'er this broad land
And with a wise wink recalls many a "beaut"
Whose heart he has broken at some Institute.

He, the jolly burgher, with rage in his heart
Deplores the world's wickedness, except in one part.
In Switzerland dear, there is no graft or fuss,
Strange, yea, most strange, he is still among us.

So the oatmeal and beer on their emblem doth
mingle,
United they stand, though one still be single.
They confer on the steps concerning great things,
Smoking the pipe of peace 'till the morning bell
rings.



Autobiography of a Freshman

BY T. B. SHORT.

SOON after the freshman election "Beef" Brewer started a fad among the upper classmen—that of wearing a lock of freshman hair. This they took without the permission of the grower, using force if it had to come that way. Many remonstrated against this treatment, but were overpowered by numbers, and for their small defense got their heads well clipped into various irregularities. Word was sent to a freshman named SHORT that his warlock was next to adorn the wigwam of the senior chief. His answer was, however, regarded as an insult to the dignity of the juniors and seniors. More determined than ever to have his scalp, they mustered a force of about forty strong, and led by "Leo the Great" met the freshman in front of the main building. They commanded SHORT to lift his hat and quietly submit to the clippers, but SHORT, whose experience in the west had taught him not to get excited, backed into a corner of the building and opened a fierce-looking "bear knife," and there he finally persuaded the fellows that they really didn't want any more hair. The cutting was then stopped and arrangements begun for the annual flag rush, which was expected to be a hot one, for the freshmen were already mad about their shorn locks.

The flag rushes of the previous years were unconditional, but it was thought best, owing to the destruction of property, to make an agreement with the officers of the sophomore class to put the flag on a pole in the center of the campus and to have the pole free from grease or nails. The flag was to be defended from 12:30 p. m. to 5 p. m., after which time, if the sophs hadn't taken it, the victory was to be the freshmen's.

SHORT and COLLINS were chosen to be the leaders of the fight.

For many nights they met and discussed various methods of defense, with the result that "Horse Power" Baker with Collins and several more freshmen went in search of a telephone pole, which they succeeded in pulling from the sidewalk on a dark, rainy night about 2 a. m. In the meantime SHORT and some more fellows framed the flag of "1911," which the freshmen girls had made for the occasion. They also cut a big oil barrel to fit the top of the pole and then all went to the campus, and there they erected the queerest looking pole on record.

The barrel was fifteen feet from the ground, with the framed flag on top of it, the barrel forming a barrier to the climber of the pole.

Next morning the sun rose on the field of battle and all morning the pole stood like a grave sentinel; even the flag did not stir in the breeze.

Twelve-thirty at last! The time had come, and a great crowd of spectators watched a hundred brave freshmen protect the pole with their very lives, while over a hundred veteran sophomores came charging down the campus like a herd of stampeded buffalo. A score of freshmen threw themselves unflinchingly under the feet of the coming foe. It broke their charge, and then commenced a hand to hand battle surpassing any weaponless fight in the annals of history.

Former friends and roommates were forgotten, the relationship of a brother was nothing; professors who had tried to teach the boys were ruthlessly thrust aside from the field of battle in order that more shirts might be torn from the bloody backs of the antagonists.

The freshmen girls walked among the fallen bodies and gave cold water and fruit to the tired and hungry heroes. The sophomore girls did likewise to their braves, and it was not an uncommon thing to hear an argument which almost led to a fray between the two classes of girls.

At the end of two hours the sophs withdrew for a council of war and then returned in squads of six or eight, and, one by one, carried off the kicking freshman boys. The rest could not go in relief of their comrades for fear of leaving their flag unprotected.

While the agreement stated that no one was to be allowed on the pole, the freshmen saw that it meant defeat to let the course of battle continue, and inasmuch as the sophomores had already broken the agreement in using a building for the fight, the freshmen put SHORT on top of the pole just before the last few of them were tied hand and foot and locked in the armory.

The sophs asked the MAN to come down and bring the flag with him, but the valiant westerner flatly refused to do so.

A soph was then "boosted" up to take the flag, but he had not reckoned on the strength of the MAN on the top of the pole. An axe was then brought and several chips taken from the side of the pole. SHORT was again asked to come down, and again he courageously refused.

The cutting of the pole, which went on vigorously after SHORT refused the last time, meant serious injury to him when it fell, so when it began to reel he cut the flag out of the frame and prepared to jump, intending to still fight for the "Green and White." But just before the fatal moment a yell that was heard for miles around pierced the air and in less than three seconds a hundred freshmen were upon the sophs, and the flag was saved!

The freshmen had given up all hope, for they had been well tied and guarded in the armory, but Miss Lilian Ferguson had mysteriously gotten hold of the key to the big building and turned the whole class loose just in time to save the flag. Much praise is due her prompt action, and without the aid of the girls who provided care and tender nursing to the wounded throughout the battle, we would surely have lost. The freshmen held the flag until 5 o'clock, and then marched down town with the hero, SHORT, in the lead to show the tattered remnants of the flag to the public.

Every freshman fought like a man under the brilliant generalship of SHORT, and there was not a coward among them.

Thus ended the hardest fought battle in the history of the university—The more scars,* the more glory.

*Note!—Short had no scars.

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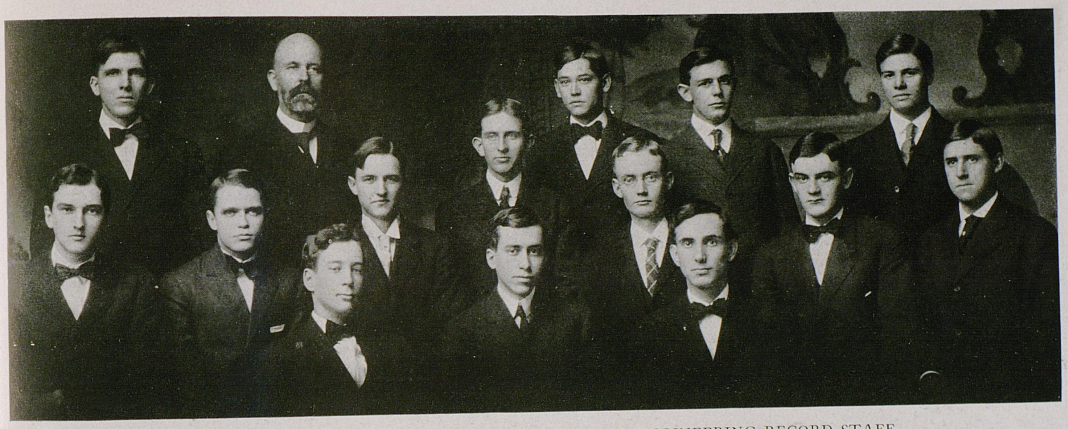
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MAXWELL SPRING


ATHLETICS

Athletic Review

ATHLETICS in general at State University have been seriously handicapped by debt and lack of funds in general. For the past two years our football team has been without the proper clothing and without many of the necessary things for a well equipped team. Our baseball team has been forced to play games just within the State, when they could easily have won fame elsewhere, could they have been allowed to travel. Our basketball team and track team have been without a coach and therefore without the care which is very necessary to a successful team.

With all this to contend with, State University has held the championship in baseball for the last three years; we now hold the football championship and have every intention of keeping it. The gym. team has not been defeated for two years, and we have made a good showing in basketball and on the track.

Today the athletic association is out of debt and has money in the treasury. There should be no more hard times at State, for we are on our feet at last. The credit for this should go to those who put their hands to the wheel and worked when times looked blue, and victories were won by the greatest efforts in hard fought battles. The future looks bright. State University should no longer have to fight for first place in Kentucky, but should stand high in athletics, both in the South and West.

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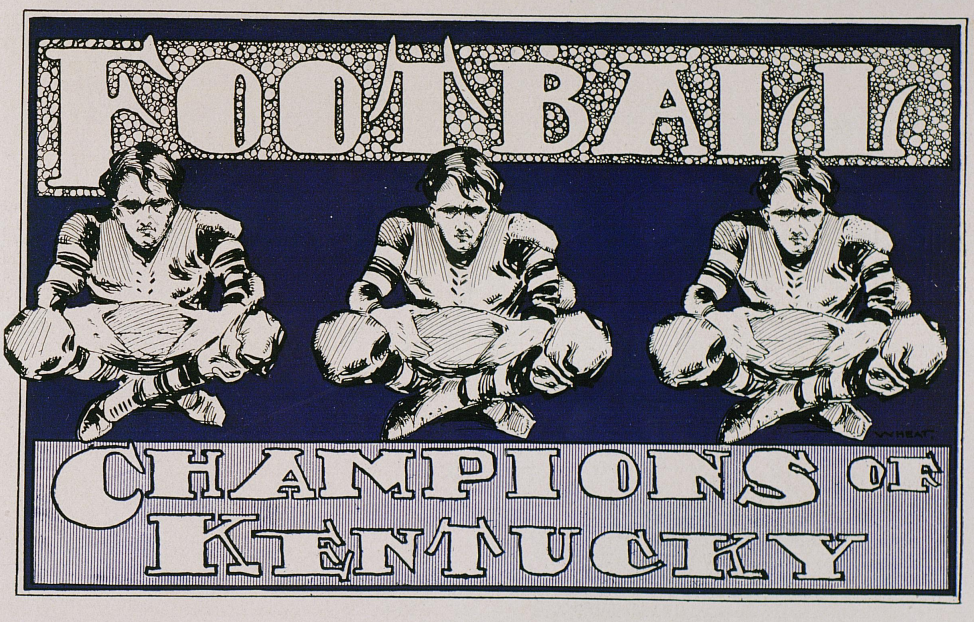


PHYSIOLOGY CLASS ROOM

GREENHOUSE AND INTERIOR
"JACK" IN HIS OFFICE

DR. PRYOR'S X-RAY MACHINE




FOOTBALL
CHAMPIONS OF
KENTUCKY

Foot Ball



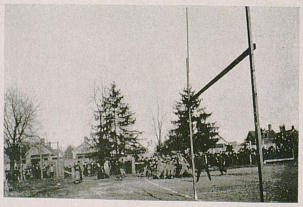
Season 1907

THE prospects for a 1907 football team were rather poor in the early fall, and it was not until after the Vanderbilt game that the team began to show its true metal. At this point our athletic association ruled off two of our best men and the faces of the coach and captain again assumed a serious look. But it was only a short time before two men proved themselves well able to hold down the respective positions, and our long string of victories began to tell the story of a well coached, well trained, determined team. A team with every man not only a bona fide student, but with every man making at least 75 per cent. in all his classes.

Not a team in Kentucky was able to cross our goal line, and Vanderbilt was the only one who succeeded in stopping the terrible onslaught of the Blue and White. We are proud of our team, proud of our coach, proud of our Athletic Association. This year's team made the money to pay off the old debt, to build a new fence around the athletic park and to build a new grandstand.

This team will go down in history as the "Invincibles of Kentucky," the team that placed athletics at State University of Kentucky firm on its feet and began the series of victories which should follow in future years.







FOOTBALL SQUAD



J. WHITE GUYN

Coach

THE majority of readers of the Kentuckian know so well or have heard so much about J. White Guyn, that it seems as if nothing can be added to the praise which has already been showered upon him.

The game little captain of our 1904 team has ever since been the idol of those who saw him in action on the gridiron. It has been the dream of every player who was in the university at that time to equal the record of White Guyn. Not only his playing, but his grit, determination and endurance have placed his name first among the "Immortals of Gridiron Warriors" of the past.

It was this spirit worked into the teams which has showed itself in every game since the fall of 1906, when Guyn became head coach. It was this spirit that made our team so strong in the second half. The spirit that defeated K. U. in spite of the field, in spite of the work in the first half. To you, White Guyn, we take off our hats.



GEORGE S. ADAIR, '08, CENTER.

The doughty captain of the victorious team of 1907 is a veteran center who has had three years of service, gaining his knowledge of the game by hard knocks and faithfulness at practice. "Georgie" played for his team at every point of the game; he did not care to be a star, but only wished, in his unselfish manner, to see his team win. He was never known to make a bad pass and well deserved to be captain of a winning team, as was prophesied he should be. Adair is 22 years old, weighs 170 pounds and is 5 feet 9 inches in height.

GEORGE M. HENDRICKSON, '10, LEFT TACKLE.

At left tackle he proved a wonder. He was the veteran guard moved to the position of tackle in order to give him more chance to use his speed. George was strong in every department of the game, a wonder at carrying the ball, and, in spite of his weight, he was one of the fastest men on the team. Built from the ground up, he has been known to carry a whole team on his back. "Henny" has been chosen captain of the '08 team and should make all-Southern tackle with the greatest ease next year. He is 20 years old, weighs 175 pounds and stands 5 feet 8 inches.



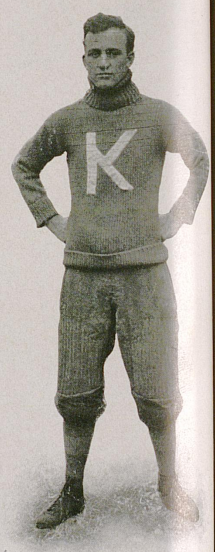


NEVILLE E. STONE, '08, QUARTERBACK.

"Big League," the quarterback, was always in the game, calling signals in a voice that could be heard for miles around. "Nervy" was the fastest man on the team, both on and off the field. His general headwork was good and his passing true and quick. He was probably the surest forward passer in the South. "Big League" will be greatly missed next year. There is a slight hope entertained that he will return next year for a post-graduate course. He is 21 years old, weighs 152 pounds and is 5 feet 8 inches in height.

JAMES MORRISON WILSON, '08, LEFT HALFBACK.

Morrie's ability as a football player is too well known to need a mention of many words. His work in all of the games was characterized by that aggressive spirit which wins in football. He had a good eye for picking out holes, was sure on his feet, hit the line hard, and always used his "noodle." The game he put up against C. U. was enough to win the hearts of the followers of the blue and white, as well as that of some fair maiden. Breaking away from a fair tackle by K. U.'s left end, he made the touchdown which won the game from State's old rival, and was a fitting end for a good, consistent season's work, and a fine farewell to football at State University. Wilson is a senior, 22 years of age, 5 feet 3 inches in height and weighs 148 pounds.





RICHARD C. BARBEE, '10, LEFT END.

"Dick" is the stocky built little end who fights with all his might from the beginning to the end of the game. "Dick" can be depended upon for his best, whether he is in good or bad condition. One hand on the runner is all he asks, and his mighty grip will force him to the ground. Barbee is noted for his eating ability, and it is said that Prof. Anderson was instructed to kill the cow when it was discovered that little "Dick" would be among those present. Clear cut grit and determination should have placed this little warrior on the "all-Kentucky." He weighs 144 pounds, is 18 years old and stands 5 feet 6 inches in his stocking feet.



JEFFERSON C. ELGIN, '09, RIGHT END.

"Jeff" is another well-known athlete, being one of the double "K" men. Elgin's strength lies in his ability to box the tackle, whether by holding or otherwise. Perhaps more gains were made through the holes that Jeff made, than any other place on the team. He is a good, heady player from start to finish. Whenever a few feet were needed to make the first down, all Jeff had to do was to stretch himself. He stands 6 feet 3 inches, weighs 156 pounds and is 20 years old.



RALPH B. ROUT, '11, FULLBACK.

Rout was a new man in this position. Coming to us with a "rep," he soon made the team and held his place throughout the season. Rout is the prettiest built man on the squad. Ralph has social ambitions also, and seems to be hitting the line pretty hard around some fair damsel's heart. With a little more experience Rout should be the terror of the South. He weighs 175 pounds, runs under 11 seconds, is 18 years old and is 5 feet 8 inches in height.



PETER P. RODES, '11, RIGHT HALFBACK.

"Pete" is a dashing, smashing player. He is also the "lady killer" of the team. Many a pretty maiden, as well as many a promising football player, has fallen before our dark-eyed warrior. Pete comes from a family of football players, being a brother of the famous "Boots." He has three younger brothers who promise to equal the record of the Poes of Princeton or the Blakes of Vanderbilt. Rodes is a hard determined player, fighting every inch of ground from the start to the finish. He is 18 years old, weighs 147 pounds and is 5 feet 8 inches in height.



WILLIAM F. CLARK, '11, RIGHT GUARD.

The college "cutup" weighs 241 pounds and had a hard time getting clothes to fit him until some of the girls chipped in and made a ruffle for his jersey. The big boy is remarkably aggressive for his great weight, and should, if he keeps on growing, be a whole team in himself during his senior year. "Fats" can be depended upon to work hard and add strength to his team. He is 18 years old and stands 6 feet 3 inches.



GEORGE G. DUNLAP, '11, LEFT GUARD.

Silence reigns supreme. George never has a word to say, but plays football all the time. It is rumored that on one occasion, when K. S. C. played Maryville, that he complained to the referee that his opponent was holding; the referee not seeing fit to act, George planted an uppercut on his opponent's chin. Dunlap is a man of action and not of words. He is 20 years old, weighs 170 pounds and stands 5 feet 8 inches in height.



J. HAMILTON PAYNE, RIGHT TACKLE.

He is of Millersburg fame and well deserves it. A little awkward at first, but soon acquainted himself with the finer points of the game, and at the latter part of the season "Big Ham" opened the largest holes for the team and became a terror on the defense. Payne never worries whether it rains or whether it snows, and should live to a good old age. He weighs 180 pounds, is 19 years old and 6 feet 2 inches in height.



HORACE L. WALKER, '11, SUB HALFBACK.

"Hock" will deserve watching. He went into the K. U. game at the beginning of the second half and played like a veteran. He has good weight and speed, and next year, if some one will add a goodly supply of energy, he should outshine the stars in the constellation. "Hock" weighs 160 pounds, is 19 years old and stands 5 feet 9 inches.



R. T. STOFER, '11, SUB TACKLE.

He came out late in the season and showed the making of varsity material from the very start. He took Hendrickson's place in the K. U. game after the big man was injured. He played an excellent game and will be heard from next year.



GEORGE F. BROCKMAN, '08, SUB HALFBACK, FULLBACK AND END.

"Brock" was ready at any moment to take the place of a regular. He had four years' experience at the Louisville Manual Training High School, but his light weight has kept him from a regular position on the varsity. He has been faithful in coming out for practice and we are glad to see him adorned with the well earned "K." "Brock" is 21 years old, weighs 145 pounds and is 5 feet 8 inches in height.



ALBERT M. MATHERS, '09, SUB QUARTER AND END.

"Knot Face" is the lightest man on the squad. He weighs only 124 pounds, but is quick to move both on the field and in the electricity class room. Mathers is very clever to elude being tackled and called on in history. His eel-like movements cause much amusement during a game. He is 21 years old and only 5 feet 3 inches in height.



RICHARD S. WEBB, '11, SUB TACKLE.

With a little more experience "Dick" will be a valuable man. He is young and weighs 180 pounds, but has a build that will allow him to make the 200 mark before he will show any surplus. He is 18 years old and 6 feet in height.

BASE
BALL
CHAMPIONSHIP
08
WHEAT

Base Ball Season 1907

THE season of '07 was a very successful one for State. We had a well balanced team, and should have won the championship by a larger percentage than we did. As it was, we lead in the race for the Kentucky championship only by a small margin.

"Jeff" Elgin was behind the bat, stopping everything but his own mouth. Caudill, the "thrower of snakes," alternated with "Speedy" Reed in the box. Stan Bear was on first handling himself like a professional. Captain "Hilly" covered second better than ever before, and little more can be said. "Billy" Alden played his usual steady game at short, aiding the gate receipts by his "cute" ways, which attracted the girls. P. Rule held third in the same old way, while Donan covered all of left field. Red Woodward, "Old Patsy," made sensational stops in center, and Stone in right field hit the ball on the nost. Goldnamer played everywhere and anywhere and did it well.

Results of Games 1907

Lexington Athletic Club.....	2	Kentucky State College.....	5
University of Cincinnati.....	4	Kentucky State College.....	5
University of Cincinnati.....	2	Kentucky State College.....	22
Millersburg Military Inst.....	5	Kentucky State College.....	3
Georgetown	0	Kentucky State College.....	1
K. U.	4	Kentucky State College.....	14
C. U.	4	Kentucky State College.....	2
Millersburg Military Inst.....	0	Kentucky State College.....	3
Georgetown	0	Kentucky State College.....	1
K. U.	1	Kentucky State College.....	8
C. U.	0	Kentucky State College.....	
Miami	1	Kentucky State College.....	2
C. U.	1	Kentucky State College.....	2



1907 CHAMPIONS

Team of 1908

Captain	William O. Alden.
Manager	Cott C. Kelley.
Coach	Charles M. Leaphart.
Catcher	N. E. Stone.
First Base	J. S. Crosthwaite.
Second Base	William O. Alden.
Third Base	Walter W. Hillenmeyer.
Short Stop	J. B. Giltner.
Left Field	C. B. Ellis.
Center Field	Holton Cook.
Right Field	H. R. Creal.
Pitcher	S. E. Caudill.

1908 Schedule

April 7	Maryville, at Lexington.
April 9	Maryville, at Lexington.
April 15	Transylvania, at Lexington.
April 18	C. U., at Lexington.
April 21	Georgetown, at Georgetown.
April 25	Ky. Wesleyan, at Winchester.
April 27	Earlham College, at Richmond.
April 28	Butler College, at Indianapolis.
April 29	DePauw University, at Greencastle.
April 30	Franklin College, Franklin.
May 1	Hanover College, at Hanover.
May 5	C. U., at Lexington.
May 8	Berea, at Lexington.
May 12	DePauw, at Lexington.
May 14	DePauw, at Lexington.
May 16	Georgetown, at Lexington.
May 20	Transylvania, at Lexington.
May 23	C. U., at Danville.
May 27	Georgetown, at Georgetown.
May 30	Transylvania, at Lexington.


KENTUCKY
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1908 TEAM

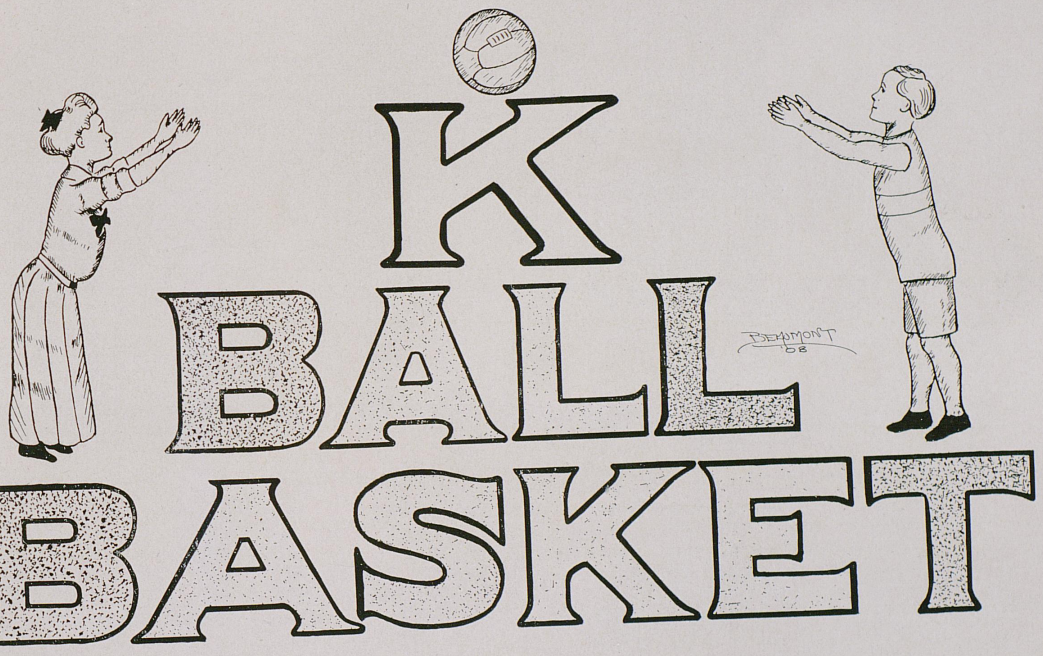
1908 Prospectus

THE opening of the season found a majority of the old stars gone. Four old timers are left. They are Alden, Caudill, Elgin and Stone. The team was late getting down to practice, and the first game caught them unprepared against a veteran bunch from Maryville. The old members worked out nicely. The new men, as was natural, in the first game of the season, went up in the air at a critical moment in the ninth inning, the game ending 3 to 1 in favor of Maryville.

Two days later, with the line-up changed, Elgin steadying the infield at first and Stone catching a good game, the team played a ten-inning tie game. Maryville had a bunch of horse shoes along, for State rarely failed to have two men on bases when the weak end of the batting list came up.

The infield looks good and will look better with consistent practice. Hillenmeyer, third base, and Giltner, shortstop, two new men, are playing a good game. The work of Captain Alden at second base is up to the standard, and Elgin may always be depended upon. No passed balls, no stolen bases, is Stone's record so far. Caudill in the box will hold the best of teams down to few hits. Kirk, a new man, has done nicely so far, and should have gotten away with the second game. The outfield is weak at present, and all of the places are open. Hunter, Wilson, Cook, Creel, Johnson, Kirk, Ellis, Stofer and Robinson are trying for places. The weak batting of the outfield handicaps the rest of the team.

The two games which have been played have indicated pretty clearly that State University will win the State championship when the team gets to working in its true form.


K
BALL
BASKET

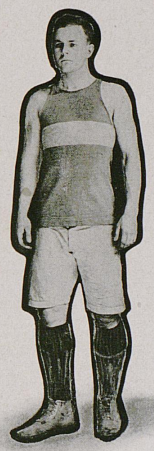


Dick Barbee, captain of the '08 basketball team, played the game at all times, whether he ate a "dog" and a roll or an apple pie before the game. It was all the same to him. Richard Carrol is a game "kid," and should succeed in getting through Chemistry before he plays on the team with Downing's children. Little Dick is a player of experience and skill. He well filled the office of captain.



Morrie Wilson, '08, guard. Morrie's work at guard was always up to the standard, and few were the goals made over him. Besides guarding well he scored many points on goals from the field. His goal throwing from fouls was good, and his graceful motion in this, roused the envy of the Girls' Basketball team, and vain attempts were made to imitate him.





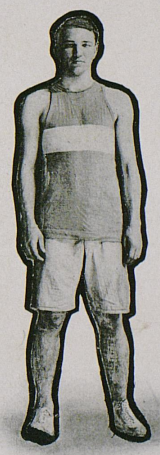
Walter Fox, forward on the team, will make a name before he graduates. He has been taken ill before the close of the last two seasons, and his absence was immediately felt. "Lengthy" could get more shots at the basket than anybody on the team, and has been known to ruin the reputation of several well-known guards.

Shelby Post, the man with the pretty form. Shelby is a good forward, has a sure eye for the basket and the strength to throw off nearly all guards. The girls say he has the prettiest form of any man on the team, and we advise all the hopeful Freshmen to pick "Mr." Post for their model.

Harold H. Downing. "Twofer" had been noted for his "gym" work, his love affairs and studious habits, for many years, but it was not until his Senior year that he became our famous center. His only drawback was his whistle. We hope his wife will "ball" him out for this.

Nervy Stone, sub-forward, could be called on at any time to take the place of any player on the team, and could be depended upon to do his best. "Big League" took Fox's place when the latter was taken ill, and is known among the girls as "the well-built man with the don't care walk."






K.S.C.
08

Gym Team

Gym Team

THE season of 1908 sees our Gym team blossoming into the pink of childhood, it being only six years old, but even at this early age many have stared; some have marveled; others have stood aghast; and still others have been awe-struck—all with the deepest sense of admiration at the difficult, complex, dare-devil stunts which the team so proficiently executes.

The team, with eleven men, is larger than ever before, due to their bearing—morally, mentally and physically—and the esteem which is bestowed upon them by their fellow-students. It is very gratifying to be able to humbly submit their names for inspection. They are: Capt. Shelby Post, T. B. Short, J. S. Crosthwaite, Joe Shelby, William Rodes, Carroll Taylor, Berkley Hedges, Vincent Milligan, E. B. Perrine, A. M. Mathers and F. A. Carlisle.

The success of these gymnasts was greatly aided and accelerated by the indefatigable coaching of our physical director, Prof. W. W. H. Mustaine. The honor of being manager was bestowed upon Mr. H. H. Downing.

The gymnastic museum was opened for inspection on the evening of March 20. On that date was held, on the spacious exercise room of our gymnasium, the Sixth Annual Gymnastic Tournament—the best exhibition of horizontal bar, parallel bars and tumbling feats ever seen at one time in the State of Kentucky. At this tournament a gold and silver medal for the best all-around gymnast was presented to Mr. Post, and to the two best gymnasts, Post and Shelby, were awarded the official "K's."

The next day, March 21, a meet was held with Central University in the skating rink at Danville. Six men were allowed to compete on each team. In this contest, out of a possible 180 points, State scored 142½ to Central's 121½. This was the fifth meet with C. U.

The first three, held at Danville, were won by C. U., the fourth, at Lexington, and the last, were won by State.

Up to this year State and Central have been the only colleges in the State competing for gymnastic supremacy.

On March 27, a triple meet, the first ever held in Kentucky, was held at the State University gymnasium.

The contestants were Central University, Georgetown College and State University. Out of a possible 100 points State scored 76, Central 67, and Georgetown 66.

Thus, our invincible Gym team, bound with honors and covered with glory, is carefully laid away until another season will have arrived.





RESERVOIR LAKE BY MOONLIGHT



TRACK

Track Team

THE track team, since 1906, has been a rather minus quantity. The Athletic Association has been in rather hard circumstances for the past two years, and on this account our team has not had much of a show. This year, however, the team has climbed to its feet and will be heard from before the end of the season.

In the indoor interclass meet, the records were better than ever before and many of the world's records were equaled. The Junior Class won the meet, closely followed by the Freshman Class. Mathers won the medal for the best individual man, with Bryant Shanklin, who will be heard from in the intercollegiate meets, close second. Post also showed good form and will be in the game when the boys go out on the dirt.

Several meets have been scheduled and State expects to take the rightful place as the champions of Kentucky.



TRACK TEAM

Wearers of the



Foot Ball

G. S. Adair
N. E. Stone
R. C. Barbee
P. P. Rodes
J. M. Wilson
R. B. Rout
H. Payne
G. Dunlap
F. R. Clark
G. M. Hendrickson
H. L. Walker
R. T. Stofer
G. F. Brockman
A. Mathers
R. Webb

Gym

J. Shelby
S. Post
T. B. Short
Wm. Rodes

Base Ball

J. C. Elgin
S. E. Caudill
W. O. Alden
N. E. Stone

Basket Ball

H. H. Downing
T. R. Bryant
S. Shanklin
S. Post
W. O. Fox
R. C. Barbee
J. M. Wilson

Track

G. S. Adair
G. F. Brockman



Girls' Basket Ball.

Girls' Basket Ball

THE basketball season has been an unusually successful and interesting one for the girls, this year. The plucky, little Sophomores started the season off by playing and defeating the girls of Margaret Hall by a score of eighteen to ten. This started the ball rolling and the fun began.

Of course, our contests with our old opponents, the Kentucky University girls, were by far the most exciting. As we tied them on their own floor and defeated them on ours by a score of twenty to four, it is no wonder that we call the season a success. Our only regret is that they would not play us a third game as agreed upon. But can one blame them?

Most of the credit for the unwaning interest and enthusiasm displayed all during the season is due to the tireless zeal and patience of our coach, Prof. Leaphart. He came from Missouri, and he certainly did show us how to play ball.

To the training table is due the rest of the credit. This was a new institution at Patterson Hall, and worked wonders. Though all small girls, our girls were stronger and more enduring than some of the larger ones with whom they contended.

Our fair-haired captain covered herself with glory. She was always in the right spot at the right time. The famous little captain of the Sophomore team, and of baseball fame, could always be depended upon. The rest certainly did their part, and even those who did not make the team continued to practice faithfully, doing all they could for old S. U.

One feature that marred the pleasure of the season was the absence of inter-class games. This was unfortunate; as they encourage school spirit, class spirit and arouse general enthusiasm. Though unavoidable this year, we hope this will be remedied next season.

The season ended as it began, with a victory, this time for the Varsity, who defeated the Louisville Olivians by the decisive score of eighteen to ten.

Kentucky is just awakening to the fact that basketball is a good, healthy exercise for girls, and many small teams all over the State have been practicing this season. By next year we hope to have more teams with whom to contend, and win more glory for our Alma Mater.

We are proud to say that "our little, white angels," as some one called our girls, are the champions of this part of the country and have successfully upheld the honor of State University.



C. PENCE VAUGHN LEAPHART, Coach M. PENCE FROST

HAYDEN WALLIS, Captain WANLESS, Manager FLEMING

Department of Physical Training



W. W. H. MUSTAINE



MRS. STOUT

"Ah, what avail the largest gifts of heaven
When drooping health and spirits go amiss?
How tasteless, then, whatever can be given.
Health is the vital principle of bliss,
And the exercise of health." —*Thompson.*

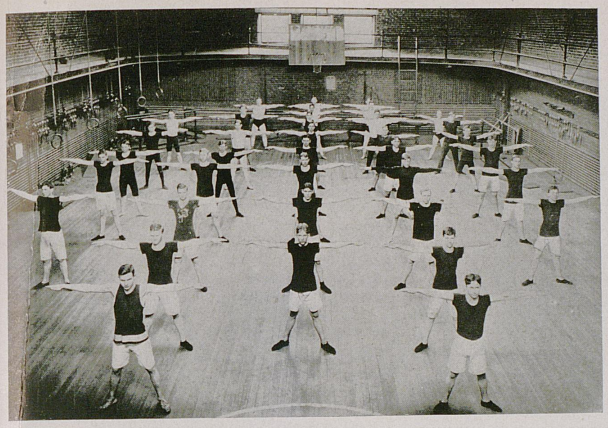
NO system of education is complete which does not provide for the best possible training of the body. Good health is desirable in itself. A good physical basis for one's life work is a most valuable asset. "Education for efficiency" should be the motto. But as a means of self-expression physical education becomes a necessity. The body being considered as a mere instrument, it behooves each of us to look after its welfare carefully, for the most skilful workman can not do the best work with inferior tools. From an economic standpoint careful attention to the body pays. It is estimated that $200,000,000 is lost annually by sickness, and there is a still greater loss by premature death.

The Department of Physical Education strives at all times and in every way to be of all the service possible to the students of the University in maintaining and promoting their health and in inculcating the principles of rational living for physical and mental efficiency.

During the past season the interest in this work has been unusually good, many students having elected to do more work than is required. It is sincerely hoped that this interest may continue and increase, and that this department may become more and more a factor for good as the years go by.

To conclude, the following toast, with apologies to Joseph Jefferson, is heartily offered:

"Here's to your good health, and to your
family's good health,
And may you all live long and prosper."



BOYS' GYM CLASS

THE young women in the Department of Physical Education at the State University are seeking development in five different ways. First, to stimulate the functioning of all organs within the body to vigorous life; second, to correct those deformities of the skeleton commonly known as round shoulders, hollow back, contracted chest, wry neck, flat-foot and lateral curvature of the spine; third, to produce symmetry and beauty of the body externally by developing the muscles; fourth, the development of the mental qualities of attention, discrimination, judgment, reaction, time and self-control; fifth, to develop high ideals of physical living. In other words, the physiological tripod of life —circulation, respiration and digestion—can be perfected in the gymnasium as nowhere else.

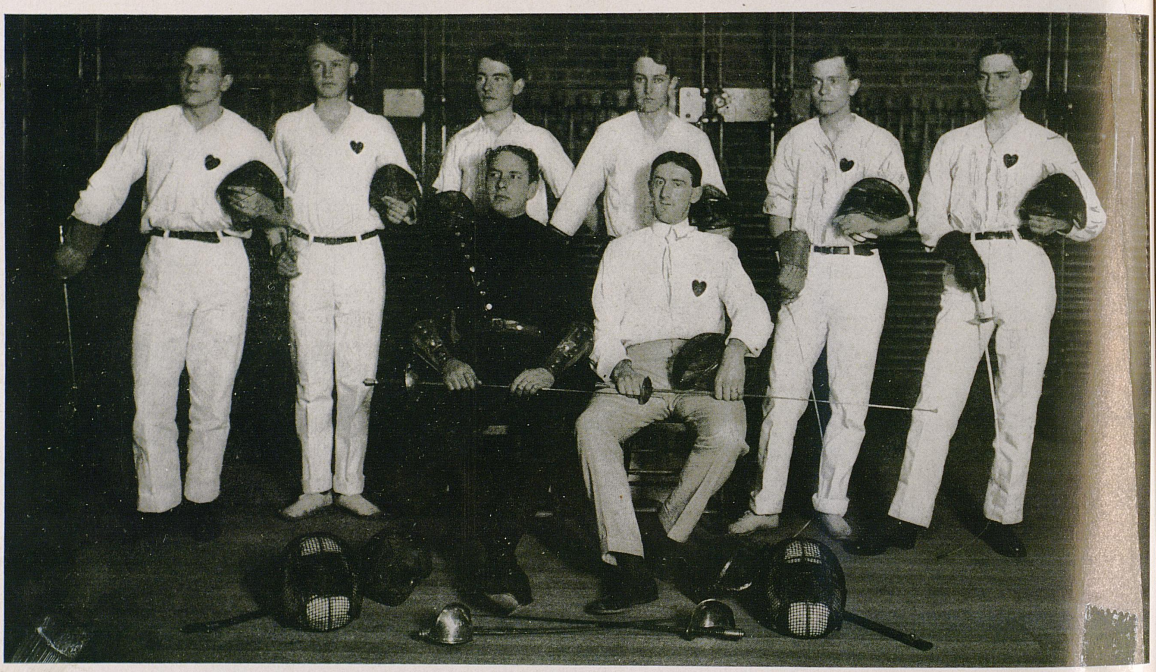
In the equipment for complete living it is important that woman be given muscular strength and endurance. She must not forget, however, in her enthusiasm for out-door sports and gymnasium practice, that grace and daintiness of movements are as essential to the perfect physical woman as strength. The truly athletic girl is never masculine.

Toward the cultivation of grace and daintiness of movements along with strength and health the modern system of classic dancing is directed as a new feature in the course. It must be understood, however, that classic forms and dancing in ancient and modern times is wholly different from social dancing.

The classic dancer of olden times was an artist, gymnast, scholar and poet. The performer—whether in tragedy or comedy —expressed by postures and with rhythmical movements of the entire body the aspirations, passions, and mystic longings of the human soul and danced this pantomime to the rhythm of perfect music. The dance then tells its own story by gesticulation—hence the origin of the terms ''poetry without words'' and ''poetry of motion.''

GIRLS' GYM CLASS

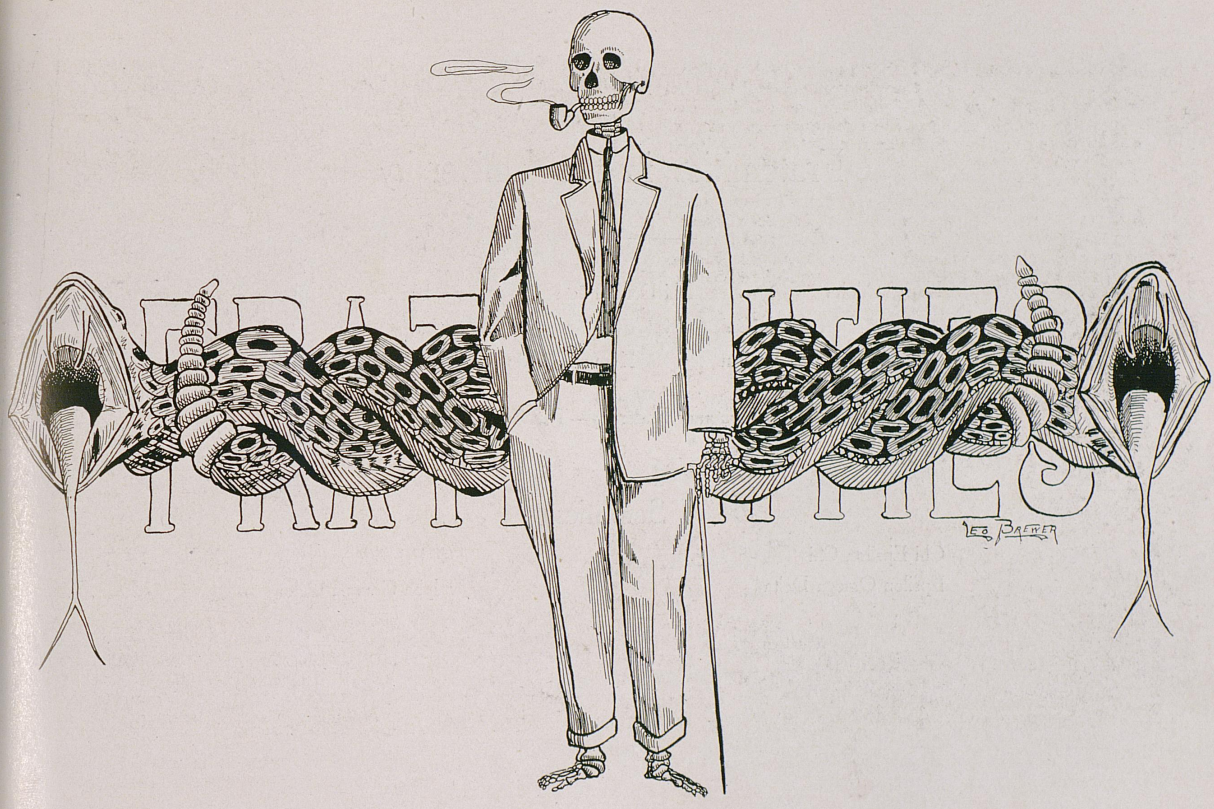




FENCING TEAM

BROCKMAN GENTRY WRIGHT JONES SLADE NEWBERGER, Captain

PROF. MAYFIELD PROF. MUSTAINE


LEO BAEKER

Fraternities in the University

Kappa Alpha
Phi Delta Theta
Phi Kappa Alpha
Sigma Chi
Sigma Nu
Sigma Alpha Epsilon
Kappa Sigma
Mu Iota

Honorary Fraternity---Tau Beta Pi

Sororities

Chi Epsilon Chi
Psi
Epsilon Omega Delta
Alpha Gamma Delta



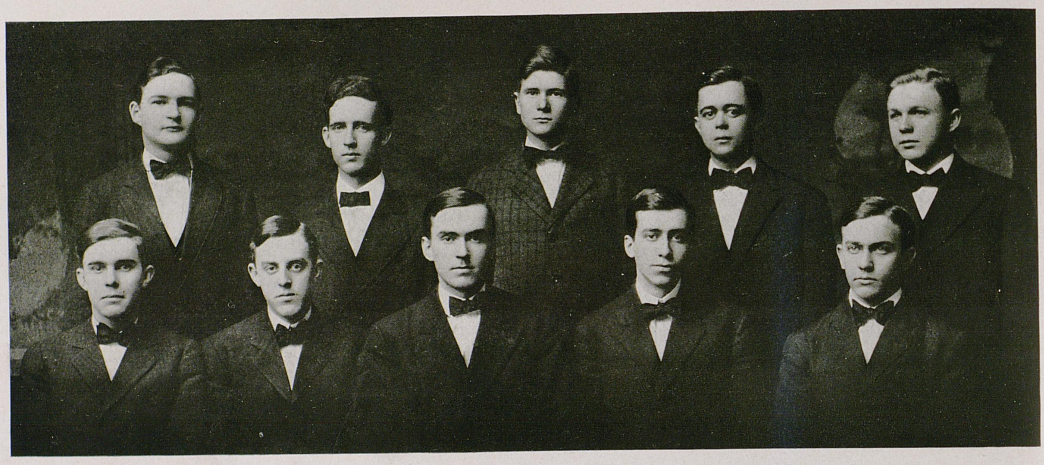
Pan-Hellenic Association

MEMBERS

Kappa Alpha
Sigma Chi
Sigma Nu
Phi Delta Theta
Pi Kappa Alpha
Sigma Alpha Epsilon
Kappa Sigma

COUNCIL

J. F. Battaile, Kappa Sigma ..... President
G. D. Buckner, Kappa Alpha ..... Vice-President
M. C. Kirk, Sigma Alpha Epsilon ..... Treasurer
G. B. Taylor, Sigma Nu ..... Secretary
R. S. Hart, Sigma Chi
J. S. Watson, Phi Delta Theta
G. K. McCorkle, Pi Kappa Alpha



Kappa Alpha

Founded, Washington and Lee University, 1865. Theta Chapter Established 1893.

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

1908
R. J. Samuel
J. K. Browning
W. J. Dean
G. D. Buckner

W. W. Shelby
R. J. Sampson

1909
E. B. Perrine
S. L. Vanmeter

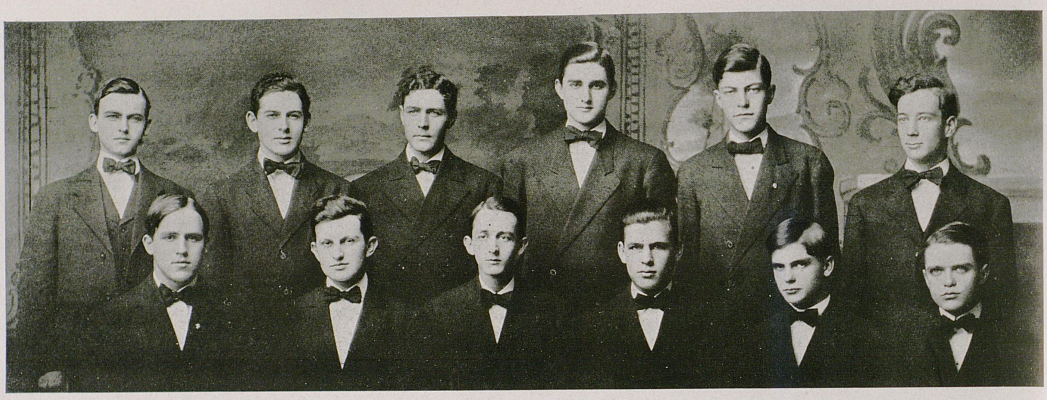
1910
J. B. Moore
J. W. Montgomery

1911
R. R. Estill
C. H. Easterday



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	State University of Kentucky.
Kappa	Mercer University.
Lambda	University of Virginia.
Nu	Alabama Polytechnic Institute.
Xi	Southwestern University.
Omicron	University of Texas.
Pi	University of Tennessee.
Sigma	Davidson College.
Upsilon	University of North Carolina.
Phi	Southern University.
Chi	Vanderbilt University.
Psi	Tulane University.
Omega	Central University of Kentucky.
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 Lambda	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 Stanford, Jr., University.
Alpha Rho	West Virginia University.
Alpha Sigma	Georgia School of Technology.
Alpha Tau	Hampton Sidney College.
Alpha Upsilon	University of Mississippi.
Alpha Phi	Trinity College.
Alpha Omega	North Carolina A. and M. College.
Beta Alpha	Missouri School of Mines.
Beta Beta	Bethany College.
Beta Gamma	College of Charlestown.
Beta Delta	Georgetown College.
Beta Epsilon	Delaware College.
Beta Zeta	University of Florida.
Beta Eta	University of Oklahoma.
Beta Theta	Washington University.
Beta Iota	Drury College.



Sigma Chi

Lambda Lambda Chapter Established 1893. Founded, Miami University, 1855.

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

1907

R. S. Hart
C. S. Parrish

1908

W. O. Alden
B. D. Bell
Wm. Rodes
M. S. Smith

1909

Robert Garrett

1910

J. B. Giltner
W. B. Johnson

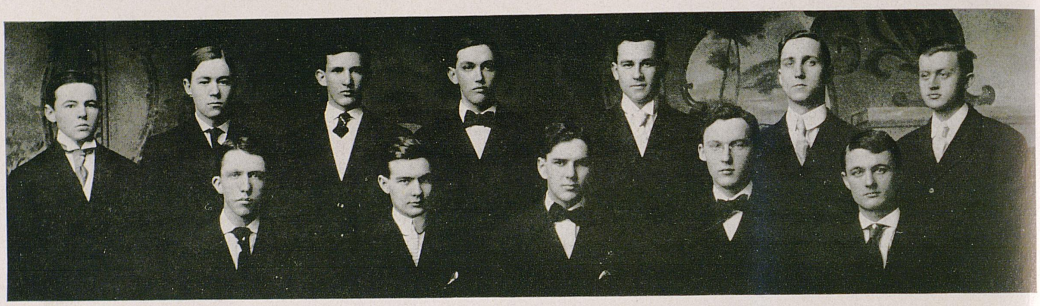
1911

P. P. Rodes
Wm. Cochran
W. Smith



National Chapter Roll

Alpha	Miami University.
Beta	University of Wooster.
Gamma	Ohio Wesleyan University.
Epsilon	Columbian University.
Zeta	Washington and Lee.
Xi	DePauw 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	Mass. 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	State University of Kentucky.
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, Jr., University.
Delta Delta	Purdue University.
Zeta Zeta	Central University.
Zeta Psi	University of Cincinnati.



Sigma Alpha Epsilon

Founded, University of Alabama, 1856.

Kentucky Epsilon Chapter Established 1900.

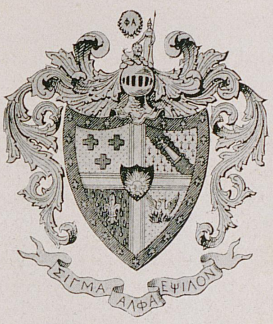
PUBLICATIONS: Record and Phi Alpha.
FLOWER: Violet.
COLORS: Purple and Gold.

1908
M. C. Kirk
H. C. Yates

1909
H. E. Taylor

1910
R. W. Adams
R. A. Lowry
J. W. Waller
A. C. Ball
C. A. Kuebler
W. L. Coons

1911
C. P. Thompson

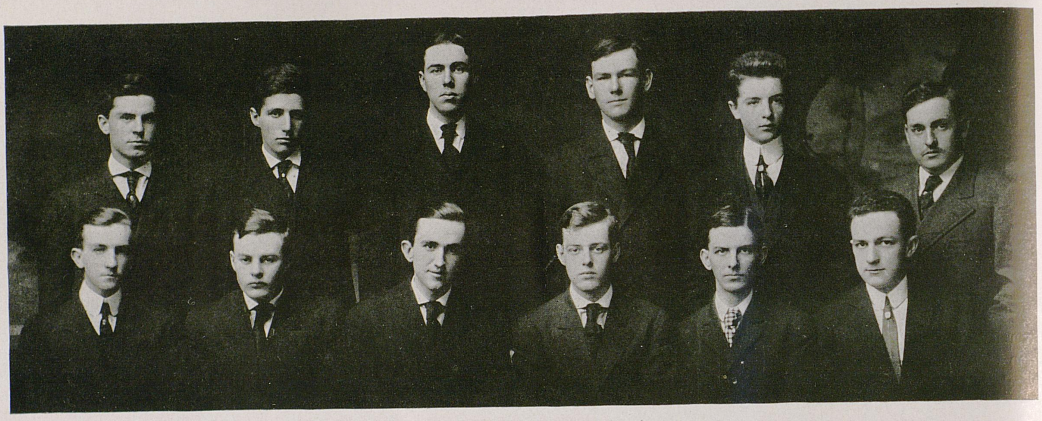


National Chapter Roll

University of Maine.
Boston University.
Massachusetts Institute of Technology.
Harvard University.
Worcester Polytechnic Institute.
Cornell University.
Columbia University.
St. Stephen's College.
Syracuse University.
Allegheny College.
Dickinson College.
Pennsylvania State College.
Bucknell University.
Gettysburg College.
George Washington University.
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 University.
University of Cincinnati.
Ohio State University.
Case School of Science.
Franklin College.
Purdue University.
University of Indiana.
Northwestern University.
University of Illinois.
University of Chicago.
University of Minnesota.

University of Wisconsin.
University of Georgia.
Mercer University.
Emory College.
Georgia School of Technology.
Southern University.
University of Alabama.
Alabama Polytechnic Institute.
University of Missouri.
Washington University.
University of Nebraska.
University of Arkansas.
University of Kansas.
University of Iowa.
Iowa State College.
University of Colorado.
University of Denver.
Colorado School of Mines.
Leland Stanford, Jr., University.
University of California.
University of Washington.
Louisiana State University.
Tulane University.
University of Mississippi.
University of Texas.
Central University.
Bethel College.
State University of Kentucky.
Southwestern Presbyterian University.
Cumberland University.
Vanderbilt University.
University of Tennessee.
University of the South.
Union University.



Kappa Sigma

Founded, University of Virginia, 1867. Beta Nu Chapter Established 1901.

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

1908
J. F. Battaile

1909
F. C. Dugan
T. C. Bell
W. P. Sayers

1910
J. W. Cardwell
H. Burguieres
D. H. Wilson
T. H. Hays
P. P. Parker
S. Post

1911
H. Foster
M. Collis

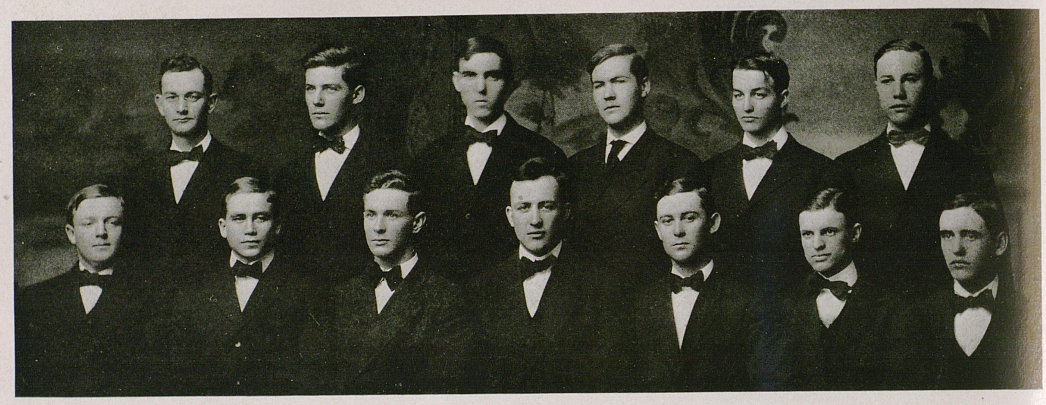


National Chapter Roll

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—University of Pennsylvania.
Alpha Pi—Bucknell University.
Beta Delta—Washington and Jefferson College.
Beta Iota—Lehigh University.
Beta Pi—Dickinson College.
Alpha Eta—Columbia 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 North Carolina.
Beta Upsilon—North 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 Institute.
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 University.
Omega—University of the South.
Alpha Theta—Southwestern Baptist University.
Beta Nu—State University of Kentucky.

Alpha Upsilon—Millsaps College.
Gamma—Louisiana State University.
Epsilon—Centenary College.
Sigma—Tulane.
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., University.
Beta Xi—University of California.
Beta Psi—University of Washington.
Gamma Gamma—Colorado 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.



Phi Delta Theta

Kentucky Epsilon Chapter Established 1901. Founded, Miami University, 1848.

PUBLICATIONS: The Scroll. The Palladium (secret).
FLOWER: White Carnation.
COLORS: Azure and Argent.

1908

J. M. Wilson
J. S. Watson

1909

B. E. Stout
J. A. Sugg, Jr.
B. C. Ford

1910

R. C. Barbee
H. L. Walker
S. Shanklin
J. B. Shelby

1911

J. R. Mays, Jr.
J. W. Cary
A. Doty, Jr.

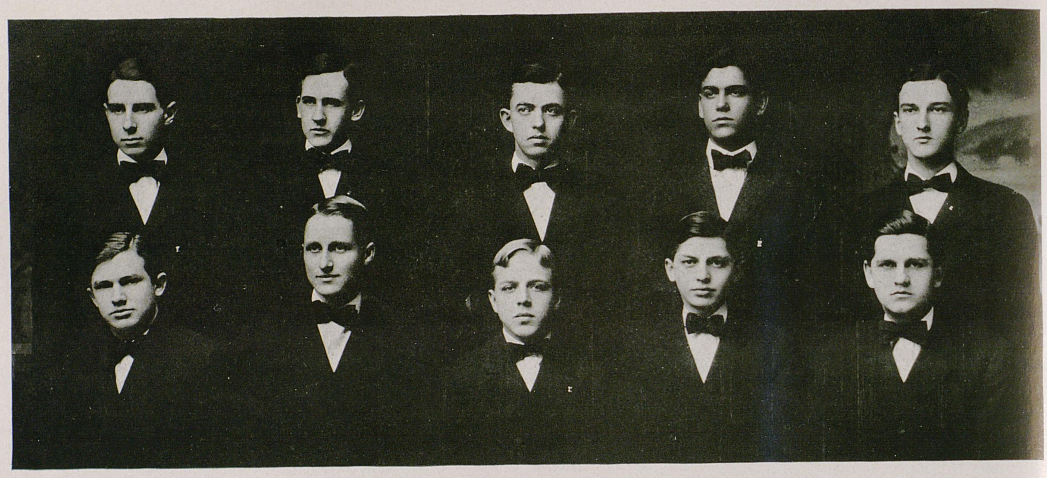


National Chapter Roll

University of California.
University of Colorado.
University of Georgia.
University of Chicago.
University of Illinois.
University of Indiana.
University of Iowa.
University of Kansas.
University of Michigan.
University of Minnesota.
University of Mississippi.
University of Missouri.
University of Nebraska.
University of North Carolina.
University of Cincinnati.
University of Toronto.
University of Pennsylvania.
University of South Dakota.
University of The South.

University of Texas.
University of Vermont.
University of Virginia.
University of Washington.
University of Wisconsin.
Alabama Polytechnic Institute.
Georgia School of Technology.
Case School of Applied Science.
Leland Stanford, Jr., University.
Mercer University.
Northwestern University.
Butler University.
DePauw University.
Purdue University.
Iowa Wesleyan University.
Central University.
State University of Kentucky.
Tulane University.
Washington University.

Cornell University.
Union University.
Columbia University.
Syracuse University.
Miami University.
Ohio Wesleyan University.
Ohio University.
Ohio State University.
Lehigh University.
McGill University.
Brown University.
Vanderbilt University.
Southwestern University.
Washington and Lee University.
Emory College.
Knox College.
Lombard College.
Wabash College.
Franklin College.
Hanover College.
Colby College.
Williams College.
Amherst College.
Westminster College.
Dartmouth College.
Lafayette College.
Pennsylvania College.
Washington and Jefferson College.
Allegeny College.
Dickinson College.
Randolph-Macon College.
Pennsylvania State College.



Pi Kappa Alpha

Founded, University of Virginia, 1868. Omega Chapter Established 1901.

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

1908
G. K. McCorkle
1909
R. L. Sims
H. Letton
T. J. Orr

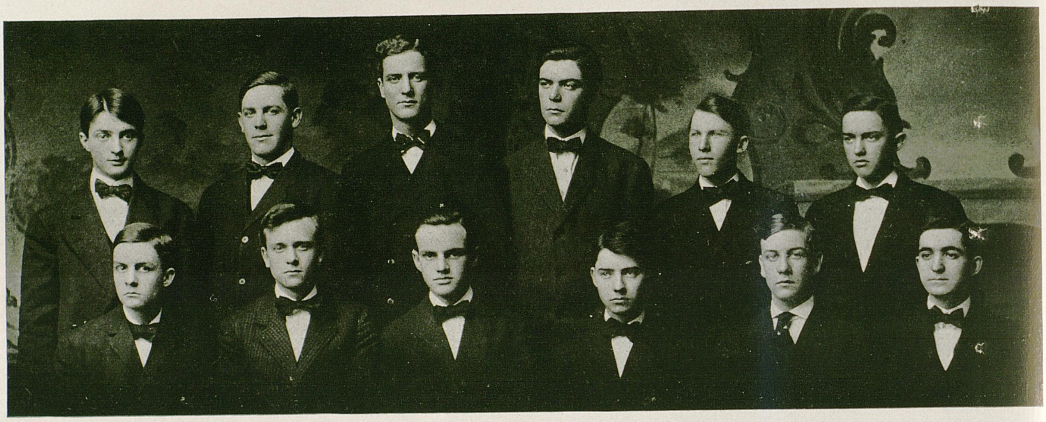
1910
J. T. Wilhoit
W. Hillenmeyer

1911
Geo. Goodwin
D. F. Lee
C. F. Kelly
B. Hedges



National Chapter Roll

Alpha	University of Virginia.
Beta	Davidson College.
Gamma	William and Mary College.
Delta	Southern University.
Zeta	University of Tennessee.
Eta	Tulane University.
Theta	Southwestern Presbyterian Uni.
Iota	Hampden-Sidney College.
Kappa	Kentucky University.
Mu	Presbyterian College.
Omicron	Richmond College.
Pi	Washington and Lee University.
Rho	Cumberland University.
Tau	University of North Carolina.
Upsilon	Alabama Polytechnic Institute.
Phi	Roanoke College.
Chi	University of the South.
Psi	Georgia Agricultural College.
Omega	State University of Kentucky.
Alpha-Alpha	Trinity College.
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 State of Florida.
Alpha-Theta	West Virginia University.
Alpha-Iota	Millsaps College, Jackson.
Alpha-Kappa	Missouri School of Mines.
Alpha-Lambda	Georgetown College.



Sigma Nu

Founded, Virginia Military Institute, 1869.

Gamma Iota Chapter, Established 1902.

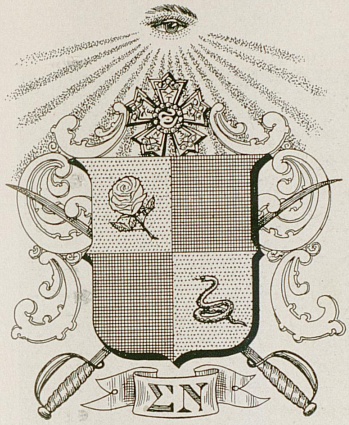
PUBLICATION: Delta.
FLOWER: White Rose.
COLORS: Black, White and Gold.

1908
G. B. Taylor

1909
B. D. Wilson
T. C. Carrol
J. C. Elgin, Jr.
G. S. Adair

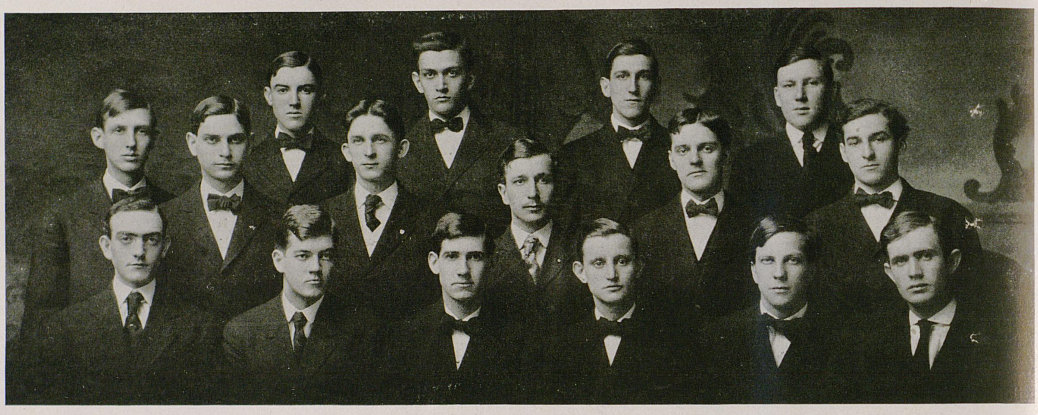
1910
C. G. Taylor
Theo. Slade
O. L. Kimbrough
E. C. Ammerman

1911
C. K. Bain
J. H. Payne
R. P. Thomas
F. H. Sides



National Chapter Roll

Beta	University of Virginia.
Epsilon	Bethany College.
Eta	Mercer University.
Theta	University of Alabama.
Iota	Howard College.
Kappa	Northern Georgia A. & M.
Lambda	Washington and Lee.
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 Nu	Iowa State University.
Beta Mu	Ohio State University.
Beta Xi	William Jewell College.
Beta Rho	University of Pennsylvania.
Beta Sigma	University of Vermont.
Beta Tau	North Carolina A. & M.
Beta Upsilon	Leland Stanford Jr. University.
Beta Phi	Tulane University.
Beta Chi	Rose Polytechnic.
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	State University of Kentucky.
Gamma Kappa	Colorado State University.
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 West 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.



Mu Iota

Founded, Kentucky State College, 1900. Incorporated, 1908.

Colors: Black and Gold.

L. E. Nollau, '04

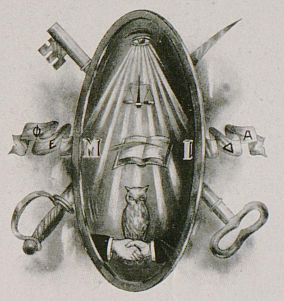
1908
C. C. Kelley
W. Newberger
J. K. Grannis
G. F. Brockman

1909
A. W. King
J. F. Chambers
J. W. Gilbert

1910
E. R. Ewan
W. C. Fox

C. C. Mayhall
A. S. Winston
P. B. Blakemore
R. M. Hailey

1911
J. Keeley
R. L. Schmid


M
I



The Honorary Fraternity of Tau Beta Pi

Founded, Lehigh University, 1885. Alpha of Kentucky, Established 1902.

PUBLICATION: The Bent.
COLORS: Brown and White.

In Faculty.

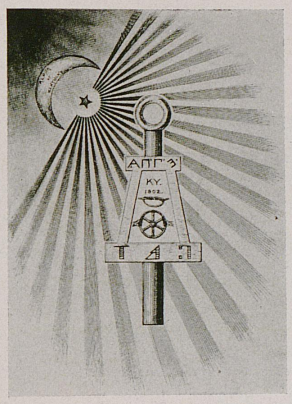
F. P. Anderson
A. M. Wilson
L. E. Nollau
L. S. Boggess
T. J. Orr
C. J. Norwood
E. L. Rees
L. K. Frankel
W. E. Rowe

1908

H. H. Downing
J. K. Browning
A. L. Wilhoite
H. L. Herring
A. M. Elam
F. M. Wilkes
B. W. Bennett
W. Newberger
W. W. Shelby
W. C. Kiesel
G. T. Bogard
J. M. Wilson
J. S. Watson
F. H. Graham
M. S. Smith

1909

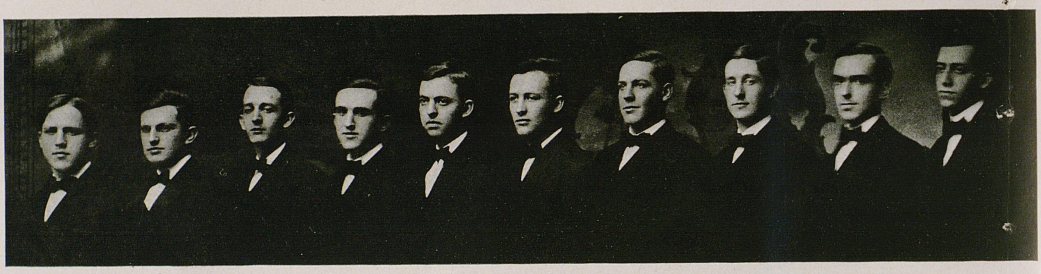
C. A. Johns
J. T. Neighbors
R. W. Smarr
R. M. Haff
E. B. Perrine
H. H. Lowry



National Chapter Roll

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

Beta of Michigan.....Michigan College of Mines.
Alpha of Colorado.....Colorado School of Mines.
Beta of Colorado.....University of Colorado.
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.
Alpha of California.....University of California.
Alpha of Iowa.....Iowa State College.



Lamp and Cross

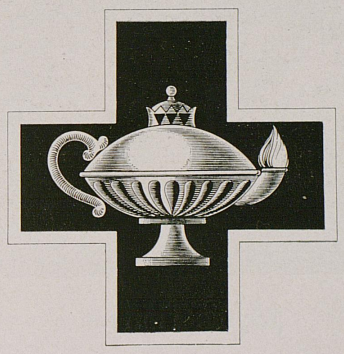
Founded, 1901.

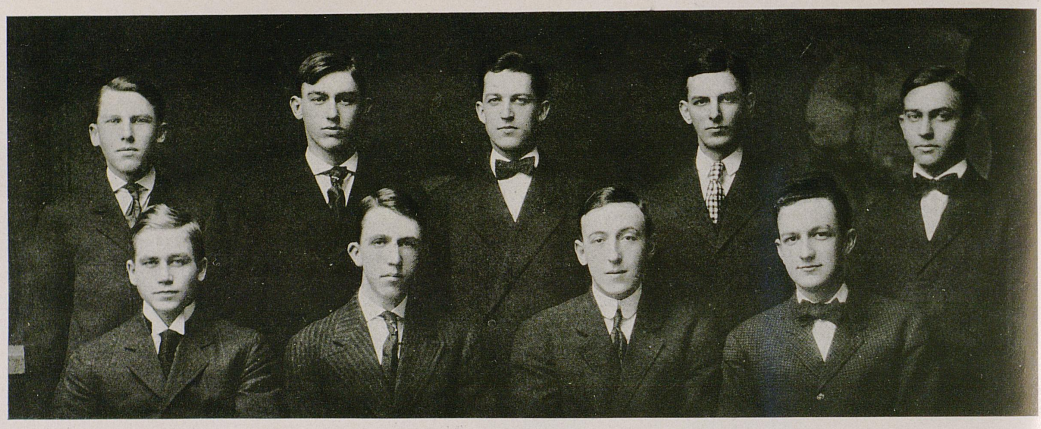
COLORS: Old Gold and Black.

Senior Society.

T. J. Orr
G. S. Adair
William Rodes
J. M. Wilson
J. F. Battaile

W. O. Alden
B. D. Bell
T. J. Bryant
G. D. Buckner
J. K. Browning





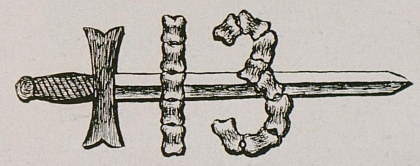
Mystic Thirteen

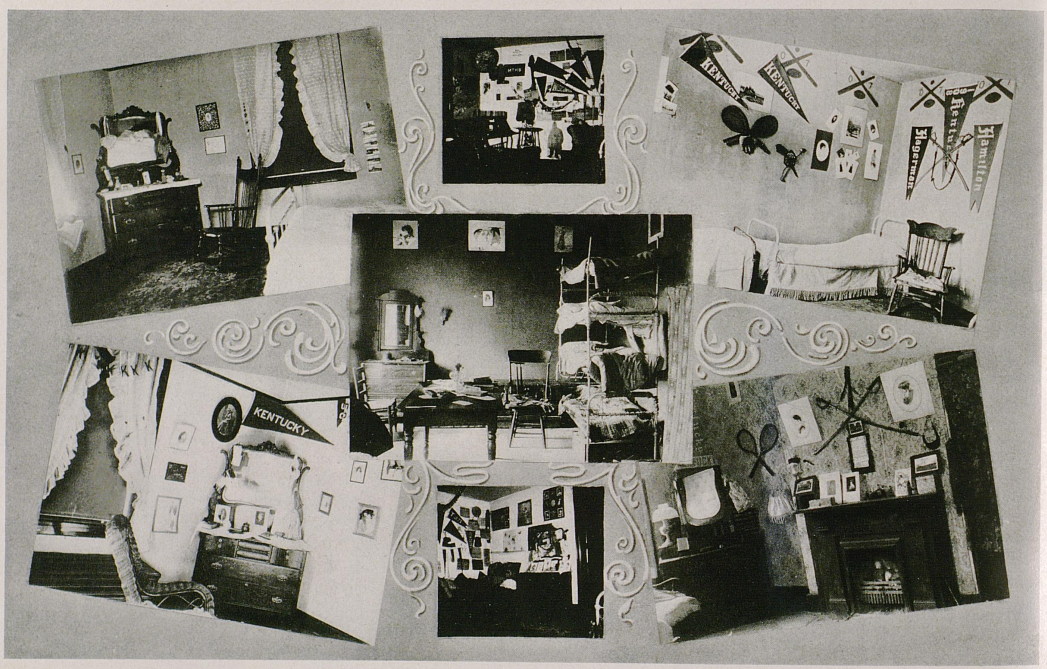
COLORS: Black, Green and Red.

FLOWER: Dark Red Rose.

Junior Society.
1909

R. C. Barbee
M. C. Kirk
E. B. Perrine
H. E. McGarvey
W. M. Shryock
W. C. Lee
P. R. Cabrera
B. D. Bell
J. S. Crosthwaite
J. G. C. Alcorn
T. C. Carroll
W. P. Sayers
W. S. Gullion





STUDENT ROOMS IN THE DORMITORIES


SORORITIES



Chi Epsilon Chi

Founded, Kentucky University, 1899. Beta Chapter Established 1901.

FLOWER: Violet.

COLORS: Violet and White.

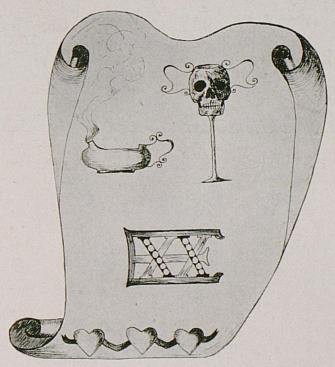
1908
Ella Simpson Buckner
Sarah McEachin Carter
Aubyn Chinn
Florence Bascom Leigh
Sunshine Sweeney

1909
Helen Lucile Daugherty
Mary McEachin Rodes

1910
Helen Haydon
Sarah Rossetter Marshall

1911
Mattie Virginia Cary
Alice Cary Williams

Chapter at Campbell Hagermann.





Epsilon Omega Delta

Founded, Kentucky State College, 1903.

FLOWER: Pansy.

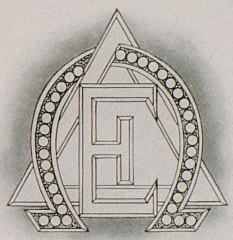
COLORS: Black and Gold.

1908
Hattie E. Boyd
Helen L. McCandless
Louise Haynes

1909
Aline C. Mattingly
Inez Luten
Miriam Fleishaker

1910
Rubye Fleming
Lucy Prentice
Eloise E. Ginn

1911
Marion Johnson





Psi

Founded, Kentucky State College, 1905.

COLORS: Green and White.

FLOWER: White Carnation.

1908
Margaret Jane Wanless

1910
Nell V. Wallis
Lida Jones
Anne Simrall

1911
Lillian T. Ferguson
E. Pearl Claybrook


ΑΛΕΦ

Lonely Greeks

George F. Browning, Sigma Alpha Epsilon, Bethel College, Ky.

Margaret Ethlyn Egbert, Sigma Lambda, Campbell-Hagerman College, Ky.

Russel Hamilton Guerrant, Beta Theta Pi, Davidson College, N. C.

Erbie Lee Harrison, Phi Gamma Delta, Bethel College, Ky.

Mary Scott Spencer, Beta Sigma Omicron, Synodical College, Mo.

Carter Lindsey Wilson, Beta Theta Pi, Armour Institute, Ill.

Everett Dedham Woods, Alpha Tau Omega, Southwestern Presbyterian University, Clarksville, Tenn.



LIFE AT PATTERSON HALL

Life at Patterson Hall

IDEAL? Heaven on earth? No. But you may be certain that the little lady who is railing about steak and biscuits, hardships, absence of pleasure, etc., is exaggerating just a wee bit, and down in the depths of her heart she has a soft spot for the dear old Hall. Let her talk, for, although it is more of the boarding-school habit to talk about the fare and other trials and tribulations, it is really a splendid topic of conversation.

Feasts, did you say? Oh my! yes. And plenty of them. Not, of course, until after the lights are out. A mixture of candles, chafing dishes, kimonos, napkin-rings full of butter, savory odors, good things to eat, merry laughter—a step in the hall, a voice—candles out, a scamper into closets and under beds; an open door, an empty room.

Music? Of all kinds. There's the piano in the practice room whose tone is good enough, but whose constant repetitions of well-known tunes and exercises make one believe that the piano could play them in its sleep. Then there's the piano in the gym, which is not a gym at all but the place where those wonderful co-ed dances are given. Its tone is quite another matter. But in spite of its quality it is still an invitation to dance-loving feet. There is also a violin which speaks for itself. Then last but not least there are serenades galore and that's when the "Ever-Empty's" make their nocturnal visits. Did I say last? Oh, no, please let us not forget the music of the bells, for they may be considered the most important factor in the life at Patterson Hall. There's the door-bell, the telephone bell, the meal-time bell, the rising bell, the light bell, and the bell that means (if you are a boy within the parlors of the Hall on Friday or Saturday evening) that it is time for you to "skidoo." If you are a very arduous lover and linger, being loath to leave, there is another bell which means to—"cut-it-out."

Walks? Yes indeed! If your physician has advised a daily walk there is ample room for taking it. You can walk miles without leaving the spacious grounds which are beautiful with verdant grass, stately trees and lovely flowers. Of course the length of your walk depends entirely on how many times you go around the drive.

Seniors? That's the best of all, for, when by dint of long continued labor and striving, you finally reach that exalted position, life at the Hall then is sweeter than at any other time. There is a Senior hall, a Senior table, and there are Senior privileges.

And so, in the aftermath of life, when we dream of our happy college days of long ago, let us be sure that our memories of the dear old Hall will be tinged far more with pleasure than with sadness.





Union Literary Society

Motto: Jamais Arriere.

OFFICERS

First Term—1907-1908.

R. M. Holland.....President
A. W. Babbage.....Vice-President
M. T. Craft.....Recording Secretary
R. L. Maddox....Corresponding Secretary.
W. G. Clugston.....Prosecuting Atty.
J. T. Bodkin.....Treasurer
J. F. Grimes.....Librarian
A. O. Bowden.....Janitor

Second Term—1907-1908.

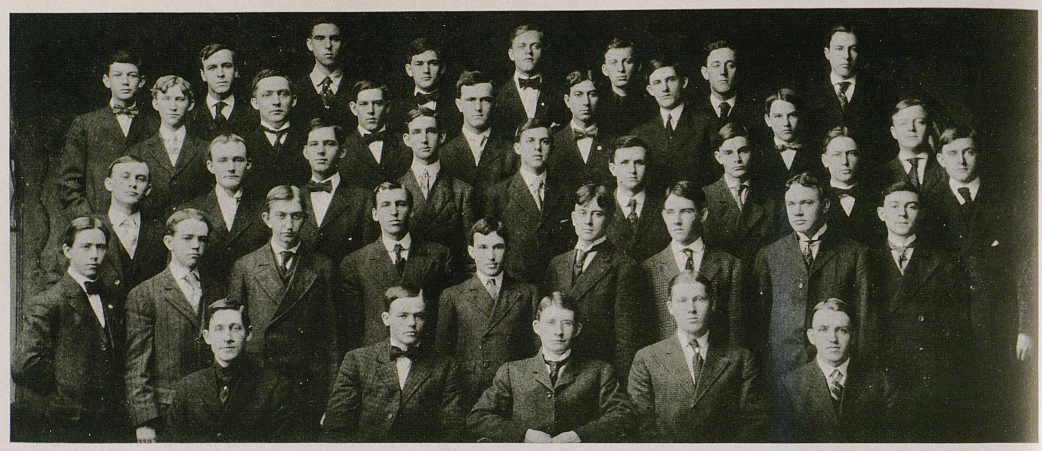
A. W. Babbage.....President
O. L. Shultz.....Vice-President
B. H. Collings.....Recording Secretary
R. A. Edwards...Corresponding Secretary
W. C. Shultz.....Prosecuting Atty.
S. E. Caudill.....Treasurer
W. A. Brownfield.....Librarian
R. L. McPheron.....Janitor

Third Term—1907-1908.

O. L. Shultz.....President
M. T. Craft.....Vice-President
I. B. Earle.....Recording Secretary
W. C. Shultz....Corresponding Secretary
O. H. Taylor.....Prosecuting Atty.
R. A. Edwards.....Treasurer
G. T. Fuller.....Librarian
A. W. Babbage.....Janitor

MEMBERS

Allison, L. M.
Babbage, A. W.
Baird, O. E.
Beaumont, A. B.
Beaumont, W. C.
Bodkin, J. T.
Bowden, A. O.
Bowles, F.
Brownfield, W. A.
Bruner, J. F.
Butler, T. F.
Cash, R.
Caudill, S. E.
Cleveland, M. A.
Clugston, W. G.
Collings, B. H.
Craft, M. T.
Earle, I. B.
Edwards, R. A.
Estes, J. G.
Eubanks, W.
Fuller, G. T.
Galloway, C. R.
Garman, F.
Greathouse, W.
Grimes, J. F.
Haswell, A. B.
Hendly, H.
Herring, A. P.
Herring, H. L.
Holland, R. M.
Janes, F.
Jackson, S.
Jenkins, T.
Kirk, E.
Kridler, G. M.
Lee, J. J.
Lewis, H.
Lewis, J. C.
Lewis, J. O.
Lyons, R. L.
Maddox, R. L.
McPheron, R. L.
Merchant, G. B.
Miles, F. T.
Moore, O.
Morris, M. J.
Moseby, W. E.
Nelson, H. A.
Nicholds, J. B.
Patrick, W.
Payne, J. H.
Paynter, W. B.
Pope, G. R.
Ragan, Y.
Rankin, H. L.
Robertson, I. W.
Sanders, H. B.
Schmid, R. L.
Shultz, O. L.
Shultz, W. C.
Smiley, P. K.
Smith, L. E.
Taylor, O. H.
Trail, E. S.
Wilkes, F. M.
Young, A. C.



Patterson Literary Society

OFFICERS

P. H. Neblett.....President '09
A. Hubbard.....Vice-President '10
H. A. Babb.....Reading Secretary '11
H. P. Baker.....Corresponding-Secretary '11
W. D. Barrows.....Treasurer '11
V. Y. Moore.....Chaplain '09
C. B. Ellis.....Critic '09

MEMBERS

Barker, R. M. '10
Bateman, R. A. '10
Blumenthal, P. S. '09
Brewer, Leo '08
Bridges, T. C. '10
Bryant, T. R. '08
Byers, W. M. '12
Boyd, J. A. '11
Bryant, H. F. '10
Cannon, H. S. '09
Cawood, F. F. '10
Chisholm, O. B. '09
Cram, R. H. '10
Clark, R. B. '11
Cassidy, P. B. '11
Cary, J. W. '11
Davis, H. A. '09
Denham, N. R. '08
Dunlap, G. G. '11
Elam, A. M. '08
Farmer, H. S. '12
Graham, L. B. '10
Glass, J. H. '11
Howerton, T. M. '08
Hughes, J. M. '10
Hudson, J. H. '10
Harrison, E. L. '09
Ireland, T. H. '12
Logan, B. H. '10
Lurdey, W. A. '11
Mays, J. R. '10
Perrine, E. B. '09
Prewitt, W. W. '10
Rapier, S. A. '09
Riefkin, J. '10
Ryan, C. O. '09
Rankin, H. L. '09
Robinson, J. R. '09
Rout, G. C. '11
Schackle, S. A. '10
Schoene, C. C. '07
Shuff, F. C. '10
Scott, G. T. '09
Smith, H. W. '10
Stackhouse, W. O. '09
Scillian, O. T. '12
Wallace, L. DeL. '09
Wallace, W. A. '11
Webb, E. B. '10
Wells, F. T. '10
Wells, C. D. '09
Williams, B. D. '09
Wilson, M. B. '11
Worthington, E. F. '10
Woodson, R. M. '12
Wilson, M. B. '10
Wright, W. T. '10
Webb, E. H. '11
Yankey, A. '09

Honorary Members

Prof. Wilson, A. M.
Prof. Zembroad, A. C.
Prof. MacKenzie, A. S.
Prof. Melcher, M. C.



Horace Mann Literary Society

OFFICERS

Wellington, Patrick, President.
John Howard Payne, Vice President.
Miss Cleo Gillis, Recording Secretary.
Miss Clara Martin, Corresponding Secretary.
Harry Jackson Hendley, Treasurer.

MEMBERS

May Ammerman
H. A. Babb
Elza Bailey
O. E. Baird
W. C. Beaumont
O. K. Benjamin
L. P. Blanchet
Charles Blevins
M. T. Boulware
Bessie Brown
C. L. Brown
A. T. Bryson
Daisy Burchfield
Clyde Burnett
J. F. Bruner
Wayne Chambers
Sarah G. Clarke
Annie Collins
Minton Cregor
J. E. Davis
Delsie J. Depp
James Day
Burgess Drake
Helen Dunlap
R. A. Edwards
J. W. Edwards
A. C. Elliott
Elizabeth Fishback
G. T. Fuller
Allie T. Gaines
J. A. Gentry
Inis Gillis
Cleo Gillis
C. E. Hager
Gretchen Haydon
H. J. Hendley
Elizabeth Henry
F. L. Hooks
Stonewall Jackson
Granville Jenkins
Zach Justice
Alonzo Keeton
Arthur Keeton
Herschel Kirk
J. O. Lewis
Harrison Large
Virginia Martin
Grace Martin
Clara Martin
Carman Mathews
Ognen Moore
Fred Moses
Rosa Parker
W. F. Parker
Malcom Patrick
Wellington Patrick
J. H. Payne
G. R. Pope
Annie Purdom
Zora Purdom
Fanny Robertson
G. M. Robnett
Isabelle Robinson
S. C. Routt
C. B. Reed
G. C. Sebastian
Bertha Scott
Edna Scott
J. D. Trail
James Wall
Mollie Walters
C. B. Wilson
John Wilson



Philosophian Society

COLORS: Red and Black.

MOTTO: Nulla vestigia retrosum.

OFFICERS

First Term	Second Term	
Louise Haynes	Louise Haynes	President.
Minnie Frost	Edith Isaacs	Vice-President.
Hattie Boyd	Hattie Boyd	Secretary.
Lutie Allen	Ivy Troll	Treasurer.

MEMBERS

1908
- Mary Piper
- Lutie Allen
- Louise Haynes
- Minnie Frost
- Hattie Boyd
- Helen McCandless

1909
- Inez Luten
- Pearl Heinsley
- Edith Isaacs
- Ivy Troll
- Mattie Stivers
- Aline Mattingly
- Miriam Fleischaker

1910
- Catherine Schoene

1911
- Nannie Glenn
- Willie Landers
- Verna Sink
- Folsom McGuire
- Lula Piper



Neville Literary Society

COLORS: Green and Gold.

OFFICERS

First Term	Second Term	
Jane Wanless.....	Margaret Crowder...	President.
Mary Rodes.....	Alice C. Williams...	Vice-President.
Margaret Crowder...	Sarah Marshall.....	Secretary.
Lyda Jones.....	Christina Pence.....	Treasurer.

MEMBERS

1908
- Margaret Crowder
- Aline Hanna
- Christina Pence
- Lillian Shaw
- Jane Wanless

1909
- Mary Rodes
- Sarah Kaufman

1910
- Marietta Cassiday
- Florence Crowder
- Eloise E. Ginn
- Bessie Hayden
- Lyda Jones
- Sarah Marshall
- Mary Belle Pence
- Anne Simrall
- Nell Wallis

1911
- Mattie Cary
- Pearl Claybrooke
- Ethlyn Egbert
- Lillian Ferguson
- Miriam Johnson
- Alice C. Williams



R. L. McPheron Y. V. Moore M. T. Craft

Debating Team

THE Kentucky Inter-Collegiate Debating Association, which is composed of the four leading educational institutions of Kentucky, was organized in 1905. In the first contest, State experienced defeat, but the next year heralded an easy victory over our Crimson rivals, and we hail our representative warriors—Moore, McPheron and Craft—the champions of Kentucky.

The subject, "Resolved: That it is unjust and inexpedient for our National Government to enact any law excluding immigrants from the United States on account of race or nationality," was proposed by State University, and Central University chose the negative side of the argument. State was represented by the strongest team that she has ever offered for a debate, and the victory was the most decisive in the history of the Association.

McElroy, Cheek and Sachs, representing "Old Center," entered the fray with a confidence inspired by victory in each previous debate, and by the fact that they represented an institution which for the last three quarters of a century has been the famous nursery of Kentucky oratory. But this confidence was shattered at the outset. They were surprised by the numerous citations and earnestness of McPheron; conquered by the logic and argument of Craft, and cowed by the wit and sarcasm of Moore. They were defeated not because they were weak, but because State's defenders were vastly stronger.

The speeches were delivered in a forceful and argumentative manner; the arguments were connected and direct; no point of the affirmative was left unsupported, and no point of the negative unattacked. Before the rebuttals began it was clear that State had put up a winning argument and it was only necessary for Moore, with his spirited reply, which brought forth rounds of applause, to bring the judges to a unanimous vote for the affirmative.

The victory speaks well for the team, and the success of the team reflects the progress and strength of the University in the field of public speaking.



Brooks Engineering Society

Downing, H. H. ..... President
Garvin, C. C. ..... Vice-President
Fox, W. C. ..... Secretary
Grannis, J. K. ..... Treasurer

MEMBERS

1908

Alden, W. O.
Bell, D. B.
Dean, W. J.
Downing, H. H.
Earle, I. B.
Grannis, J. K.
Hudson, W. E.
Howerton, T. M.
Kelley, C. C.
Kirk, M. C.
Kirk, E. F.
Rice, C. J.
Shultz, O. L.
Stone, N. E.
Watson, J. S.
Wells, E.
Wilson, J. M.

1909

Chambers, J. F.
Cook, H.
Dugan, F. C.
Garvin, C. C.
Harp, D. W.
Haff, R. S.
Rankin, H. L.
Shankland, M. W.
Smarr, R. W.
Caudill, S. E.
Stout, B. E. W.
Yankey, A. G.

1910

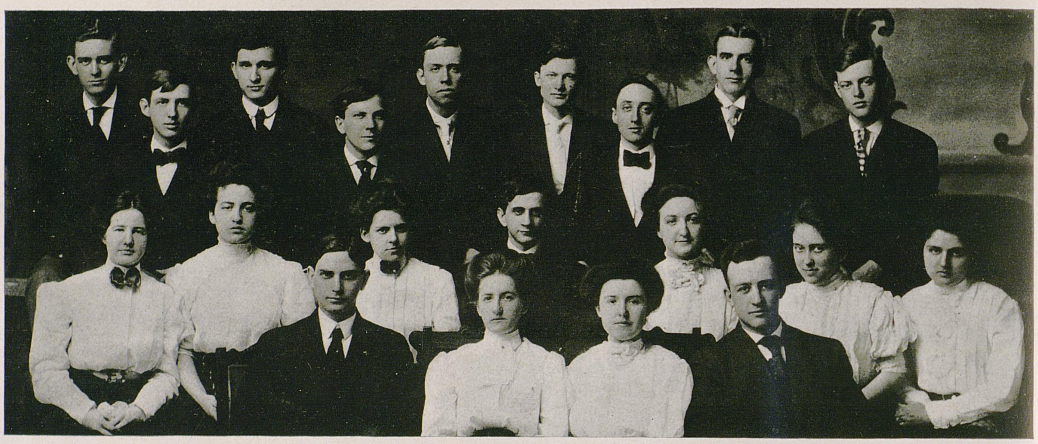
Barker, R. C.
Barbee, R. C.
Campbell, H. J.
Coons, W. L.
Creal, H. R.
Estes, J. G.
Elgin, J. C.
Fox, W. C.
Grimes, J. F.
Lewis, E. H.
Lowry, R. A.
Lusk, J. S.
May, O. L.
Marshall, C. W.
Moore, J. B.
Mosby, W. E.
Naylor, F. R.
Nelson, H. A.
Parker, P. P.
Smith, H. W.
Stahl, L. C.
Stivers, S. H.
Winston, A. S.
Terrell, D. V.
Caywood, F. F.
Waller, J. W.

1911

Barrows, W. D.
Beard, J. B.
Brownfield, W.
Cash, R. C.
Collings, B. H.
Denham, C. W.
Dunlap, C. G.
Easterday, C. H.
Estill, R. R.
Foster, H.
Grundy, S. M.
Hailey, R. M.
Harn, W. A.
Janes, B. F.
Keeley, J. C.
Lytle, H. G.
Merchant, G. B.
Morris, J. N.
Mayes, J. R.
Monyhan, B.
Murray, H. J.
McCarty, C. B.
Palmer, H. D.
Moore, R. E.
Rogers, John
Robertson
Robinson, B.
Schmid, R. L.
Sloan, J. H.
Shannon
Sudduth, I. B.
Taylor, O. H.
Wallace, W. A.
Walesby, A. E.

Honorary Members

Rowe, W. E.
Carrell, W. J.
Rees, E. L.
Boggess, L. S.



Louisville Club

Founded, 1908.

Colors: Blue and White.

Wallace Newberger.....President
Helen McCandless.....Vice-President
Minnie Frost.....Secretary
J. M. Wilson.....Treasurer

MEMBERS

Hattie Boyd
Aline Mattingly
Ivy Troll
Miriam Fleischaker
Pearl Heinsley

Edith Isaacs
Jane Wanless.
Carter L. Wilson
A. E. Walesby
H. J. Murray

C. A. Porter
Dan Metzler
J. J. Tigert
J. Jablow
C. A. Kuebler

George Becker
Theo. Becker
C. F. Dugan
Hunter Wilson



CABINET

AUBYN CHINN.....President

MINNIE FROST.....Vice-President

HELEN MCCANDLESS.....Secretary and Treasurer

JANE WANLESS.....Chairman of Devotional Committee

LILLIAN SHAW.....Chairman of Missionary Committee

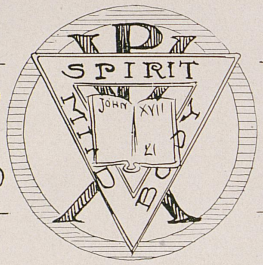
MEMBERS

Lucy Prentice
Leda Williams
Inez Luten
Rubye Fleming
Marion Johnson
Anne Simral
Hattie Boyd

Pearl Heinsley
Elizabeth Sorgut
Dulsie Depp
Helen Dunlap
Jannie Robertson
Mammie Glenn
Willie Lander

Daisy Birchfield
Margaret Schoene
Mabel Pollitt
Margaret Crowder
Folsom McGuire

Y. M. C. A.



THE Young Men's Christian Association has developed greatly in many respects during the last year. About one hundred men have affiliated with this organization, and many of them are working to raise the standard of Christian life in the University. Not only have many of the young men shown increased interest, but many persons over the State have been looking into the work and offering their aid to it.

The opening of the session found the Y. M. C. A. with a very small membership. Little work was done, partly because no secretary could be found to take charge of the association. At the beginning of the winter term, however, the whole body took a new impetus and organized a membership campaign. A series of addresses for Wednesday night meetings was arranged, and the student body has since been offered the privilege of hearing noted speakers from different parts of the State.

A most important feature of the association work is Bible Study. Prof. Leaphart is leading a class of twenty-six members with the object of training them for leaders of next year's groups. Weekly meetings are held at two o'clock on Sunday afternoons.

The association has touched many men in a social as well as in a moral way. Its rooms are constantly open for students, and magazines and papers are offered them. Several socials were given during the year, one, in particular, by the ladies of the faculty and by the wives of faculty members. Students and professors mingled on equal terms, all enjoying the pleasant evening. Such events have enhanced greatly the attractiveness of association work for young men and aided in bringing men to a closer acquaintance with each other.

When we contemplate the task which confronted the Young Men's Christian Association at the first of the year and the manner in which it has been met, we feel confident that a well-planned work for the future must bear rich returns and have its desired effect in uplifting men in their college life.

OFFICERS

R. M. Holland.....President

R. L. Maddox..... Vice-President
W. B. Wilson..... Treasurer
C. D. Wells..... Secretary
J. C. Lewis, Jr.....General Secretary

MEMBERS

Prof. J. G. White
Prof. C. W. Mathews
Prof. A. C. Zembrod
Prof. A. H. Gilbert
Prof. A. C. Leaphart
J. T. Bodkin
T. R. Bryant
C. R. Galloway
Charlie Roswell
H. L. Cornelison
R. L. McPheron
Fleming Bowlds
R. M. Holland
M. T. Craft
A. B. Beaumont
R. S. Maddox
C. D. Wells
O. E. Baird
Burgess Drake
Allie T. Gaines
Burnam Wilson

E. A. Bailey
H. J. Hendley
John Wilson
W. J. Myers
W. C. Beaumont
J. R. Robinson
Horace Hester
Willie Sennette
C. E. Blevins
C. F. Cawood
C. B. Bruner
H. F. Bryant
H. H. Downing
O. H. Taylor
I. B. Earle
H. L. Farmer
F. M. Wheat
Elmer Rembold
B. E. W. Stout
J. K. Grannis
Stonewall Jackson

J. W. Kunzman
F. T. Miles
Troy Jenkins
D. Y. Ragan
H. A. Nelson
G. F. Fuller
F. H. Tucker
I. W. Robertson
W. B. Wilson
H. G. Lytle
Wm. Preston
G. T. Scott
Harveland Carr
J. S. Chambers

J. A. Boyd
A. O. Bowden
A. W. Babbage
E. L. Harrison
H. C. Yates
J. E. Robertson
J. S. Hendrickson
Alan B. Wilson
W. D. Reddish
M. A. Cleveland
Oscar Scillian
J. F. Bruner
G. C. Rout
J. C. Lewis, Jr.

Advisory Board

Prof. Jas. G. White.....Chairman
Prof. C. W. Mathews.....Treasurer
Prof. A. C. Zembrod.

The Ever-Empty Wake-'Em-Ups



Motto: "No feedee, No playee."

THIS mandolin club has for its sole object that great necessity of the human race, namely, "grub." We don't claim to be romantic or hard to chase, and, to our credit be it said, we never attempted to sing. This club was formed to while away the long winter nights, and, oh! how we longed for spring, when we should blossom forth to serenade "Pat Hall" and the nurses.

To the young ladies of those lonely domiciles we tender our sincere thanks for their kind endurance of our exquisite symphonies. They have stood by us through all the vicissitudes of rains, hails, snows and burglars.

Our club is few in numbers, but loud in *noise*. We serenade once a week, and, be it understood, we drink any drink, eat any "eats," read any notes and are expert kiss snatchers, and we carry our own private chaperones. Anyone desiring a serenade will notify the manager, tip the musician, prepare for the "grub-grabber" and the "putter-down" will do the rest.

Office hours, 8 p. m. to 4 a. m.

Preference in the culinary line, hot chocolate and assorted cakes, all kinds of fruit, candy, pie, pickles, egg-kisses (or otherwise), and more pie. Preference in literature, "Amatory Epistles." (Signed) William Rodes, Manager.
H. S. Cannon, Musician.
Perry Hamilton, "Grub-Grabber."
Creston Mayhall, "Putter-Down."

Chess Club

OFFICERS

Leo Brewer.....President
R. M. Holland.....Vice-President
John Fitzpatrick.....Secretary

MEMBERS

A. B. Beaumont
R. A. Bateman
F. Bowlds
Leo Brewer
J. R. Burchfield
J. G. Estes
C. B. Ellis
John Fitzpatrick
R. M. Holland
Estill Kirk
J. C. Lewis



J. F. BATTAILE, Treasurer

G. K. McCORKLE

W. J. DEAN

C. C. KELLEY

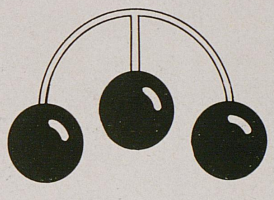
G. S. ADAIR

B. W. BENNETT

M. C. KIRK

J. M. WILSON, Chairman

Tau Beta Cakes



Established, 1906.

COLORS: Muckle-Dun Brown and Pea Green.

FLOWER: Touch-Me-Not.

INSIGNIA: The Broke.

MOTTO: 'Tis better to have come and loafed than never to have come at all.

OBJECT: To mark in a befitting manner those who have distinguished themselves by attaining a grade ranging between 11.25 and 11.3.

CHAPTER ROLL

Grand Top Loaf(er) ..... "BUDDYE" GRANNIS

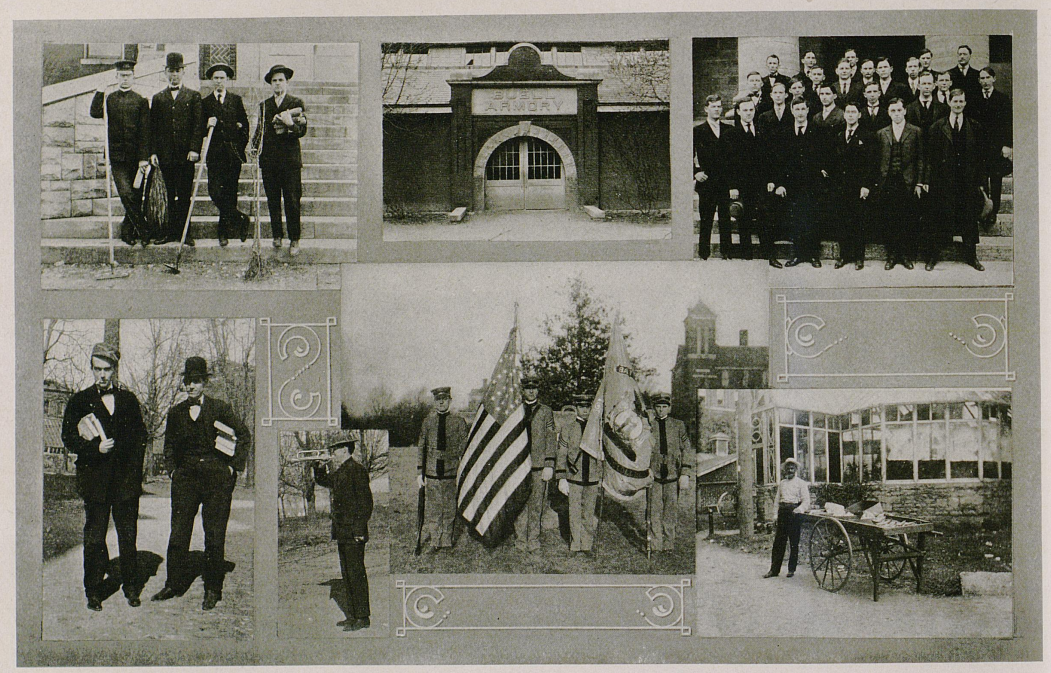
Grand Keeper of the Recipes ..... "BIG LEAGUE" STONE

Grand Keeper of the Dough ..... (No Funds)

"Billy" Alden
"Jacky" Bell
"Rusty" Guerrant
"Cott" Kelley

OTHER LOAF(ER)S

"Cush" Kirk
"Fete" Samuel
"Sammy" Sampson



JUNIOR KNIGHTS OF THE HOE
STUDENTS (!)

TAPS

THE ARMORY
THE COLORS

JUNIOR MECHANICALS
PHIL


THE LEMON LINE
THIS WAY OUT
EXIT
LEMONS

The Girl We Leave Behind

NOW that my sheepskin is fairly certain and all the world seems bright, I can't help laughing at some of the incidents of my early career.

Having broken loose from mother's apron strings, I strayed into Pat's office, with what little space I was supposed to have for brains completely in a whirl. How strange everything seemed, and how peculiar I felt, while most everyone except me appeared perfectly at home. But I escaped by some marvelous streak of luck and embarked upon the Freshman Year.

For several months I labored in blindness—in fact, my life was but a mere existence. But it didn't last long. I shall never forget how my debut was made, and it won't do to inform the public, as this is a cold and cruel world. However, the Freshman year was uneventful, except for my first dance in a dress suit. This incident is too funny to let slip. Listen! 'Tis a secret. I borrowed it, and had one h—l of a time. I felt like a poor, misplaced sinner. But when I left for home that night, the same queer sensation which now fills J. K. Browning's system had the poor mechanism of my heart taxed to the utmost. It was then that I determined to do big things; to be the head of a trust, or some other frivolous deed. But just imagine my position when the very next day I saw her talking to another youth.

Months rolled by and I went home, having finished my Freshman year, feeling several times my real size. Nothing was too good for me; I was a "College bred" man and a Sophomore.

My next year was spent in having a good time, doing just as little work as necessary to pull through.

But laying all jokes aside, I struck a snag that year. In other words, I met the one who has played a very important part in my past three years; for whom I have worked late at nights and for whose sake I have denied myself the pleasures of the pool room and skating rink. Have you ever had anything like that to happen to you? Something has been missed if you haven't. You know, she told me I must get down to work and that she would do the same, and all that sort of talk. Well, I took it all in and was actually fool enough to work during my Junior year.

But now that I have fought all the battles and am still living, things seem different. It seems so queer that anyone should fail to take advantage of his opportunities. But we find consolation in knowing that it is not too late and that "for the man who puts the margin on," as Dr. Scoville says, there is always an opening. Isn't it strange that at the end, everyone realizes that life's a serious proposition, and one continuous struggle between men, in which the best man wins?

Now, as a Senior, and as one leaving the University for a manly struggle for the top round, I wish to leave with you one thought, just a man-to-man talk.

Fellow students, there is one whom we leave amongst you who is exceedingly coy. To write a theme on this fair one, I would have to express the joys of the morning, the brightness of the noon-day sun and the calm of a summer's evening. And at the same time describe eyes as soft and appealing as the dew-drop in the chalice of a rose or the tropical moon on the limpid waters of the lake. It is her nature to trifle. None but the very best can pass unscarred. I congratulate you one and all for having in your midst one who is thoroughly capable of guiding the youths of the State University in the right path.

Statistics of the Class of 1908

The Average Age of the class is 22 years. The youngest is 18 and the oldest 46, although one says she is in her dotage, and we are averse to disputing her.

The Average Weight of the class is 122 pounds. The lightest fairy being 97, and Pap Smiley, the heavy man, weighing 232 pounds.

The Average Height is 5 feet 8 inches, the smallest man being 5 feet 3 inches and the tallest 6 feet 2 inches. The honors of this contest are awarded to "Shorty" Poynter and "Lengthy" Browning, respectively.

In answer to the query as to "the number of hours that I study per day," the average is found to be 3. Some don't study at all and some study as much as 36 hours out of a possible 24.

The Average Time for Arising is 7 a. m. Some don't go to bed, and, therefore, don't have to arise.

The Average Time for Retiring is 11 p. m. Some are so worn out with the day's routine that they retire at 8 p. m., and some are so rejuvenated that they do not retire at all (some one suggests that these latter put their spare time in studying?).

An Estimate of Four Years' Expenses at State University is found to be $1,600. Some have spent as much as 50c (Keisel) and others as little as $25,000.

Do You Know More About Running the University Than the Faculty? called forth a unanimous vote that it was possible to improve the present system.

Everyone was glad they came to State University.

What Senior is Most Likely to Succeed in Life, 1, 2, 3: (1) Browning, (2) Bryant, (3) Taylor. Bill Ed Hudson voted for himself as did various others.

The Average Size of Shoe was 6½. The smallest was 1½ for the girls, and the largest was a good-sized gunboat.

The Average Size of Collar was 14½.

The Average Size of Hat was 6¾. One had such a small head that he only wore a 6½, while there are several who have the big-head so, that it is exceedingly hard to bestow the honor upon the most appropriate one. Among the latter may be mentioned a few of the most prominent; Bryant, Craft, Hoss Bennett, Lewis, Shelby and a few others.

The Favorite Exercise varies from walking to fighting, and if the personal equation were integrated between the above limits, the answer would be loafing.

$$\int_{\text{Fighting}}^{\text{Walking}} \text{EXERCISE—LOAFING}$$

The Hardest Course at the University is conceded to Chemistry, with Electricity a close second. It is the unanimous opinion that Maxon runs a better bluff than "Dope" Wilson.

The Average Student does not live at home. If the merchants of this town would pay attention to this fact they would realize that the coin which is piled in their coffers comes from this source. It therefore behooves them to loosen up the strings to said coffers and do more advertising in the University publications.

It is found that the tonsorial equipment of the class is 60

per cent brunette. It varies from a "10c-a-bottle" blonde to no hair at all.

There was quite a diversity of opinion as to who was the favorite professor, 1, 2, 3: "Jimmy" White won, with "Dope" Wilson a close second, and Rowe bringing up the rear.

Another diversity of opinion was expressed as to who was the favorite Instructor. Joe Dieker wins, "Daughter" Martha White in the place, and Sandy MacKenzie gets the show money.

The Most Popular Man in the Class is conceded to Morrie Wilson, (2) Bryant, (3) Browning. Elam received one vote. He must have voted for himself.

The Most Popular Girl was very hard to decide, since they are all so popular. (1) Miss Sweeney, (2) Miss Allen, (3) Miss McCandless. Miss Carter voted for herself.

The Best Looking Man is "Rusty" Guerrant; he has such a dear "where-did-you-get-it" complexion. (2) "Fate" Samuel, the choir boy; (3) "Idolize-ME" Lewis. Penrod ran a good race, but didn't have quite enough votes to pull him through.

Another hard question to decide was who is the best looking girl? Miss Carter wins; she takes such perfect care of her face that she never smiles for fear of cracking the varnish. (2) Miss Buckner, (3) Miss Frost. Miss Allen received one vote. We hesitate to remark upon it.

In regard to an assertion made by a prominent minister in this town, that over 90 per cent of the Students at State University used liquor, the Senior class was canvassed and taken as an average for the University, as we are older men and imbibe more freely than the rest. It was found that 60 per cent used liquor, and the favorite beverage varies from beer to chocolate lollipop. Whiskey a middling second.

Sixty per cent use tobacco, and 96 per cent of these prefer cigarettes.

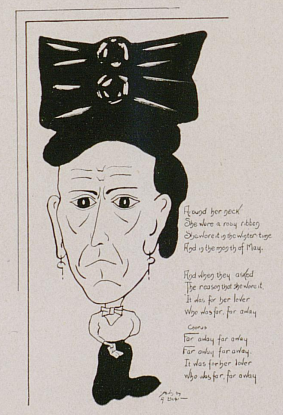
Sixty-five per cent are Democrats. One was a Demo-Republican, another an Atheist.

How often Do You Attend the Hipp? The Mechanicals all answer, "never, as 'Little Paul' is always there." The rest attend once in two weeks.

Prof. Miller in Zoology—Mr. Bowles, of what use is the earthworm to the farmer?

Bowles—The earthworm eats up insects and things and is mighty good bait for any farmer to take fishing.

Miss Kinkead says, and is proud of it, that she hasn't lived in Scotland since 1688.



Some wise guy said that war was hell,
And all agree 'tis so;
But what those Wednesday lectures are
Nobody seems to know——.

HEARD IN METAPHYSICS.

Sandy—Misther Buckner, Hamilton uses the Latin word pecunia; what is the meaning of the word?

Buck (Stammering)—Er-a, er-a——

Sandy (Encouragingly)—I expect you have some more in your pocket.

Buck—Er, dice.

Prof. Mackenzie (After waiting several minutes for an answer to a question, said)—Miss Allen, did you ever live in the country?

Miss Allen—No. Why do you ask?

Prof. Mackenzie—I was just thinking how thrilling you would find it sitting on the fence watching the tortoise whizzing by.

GEOLOGY AS SOME PEOPLE SEE IT.

Miss Leigh—(A) Man is the most important thing in the world.

Miss Frost—The Brontosaurus is a cadaverous animal.

"Hello Dope! where are you going?"

"Down town to meet the boys, I was out with last night."

"What's that bundle under your arm?"

"Oh! the boys will ask me what my wife said when I got in last night, and just to save the time, I'm going to hand them this bundle—it contains an unabridged dictionary."

Schedules of Prominent Students

RUSSELL ROBINSON—

8:00 Walking to school with Lois.
9:00 Talking in hall to Lois.
10:00 Going to chapel with Lois.
10:30 Down from chapel with Lois.
11:30 Talking in hall with Lois.
12:30 Walking home with Lois.
1:00 Still talking at gate with Lois.
2:15 Going to afternoon class with Lois.
3:30 Back to Pat. Hall with Lois.
4:00 Meets Lois on her way to town.
4:30 At Hughes' with Lois.
5:00 Returns to Hall with Lois.
7:45 Calls at Hall on Lois.
10:00 Leaves Hall and Lois.
11:30 Dreams of Lois.

"Constancy, thy name is Russell."

WILLIAM SHELBY—

8:00 Walks up campus with Aubyn.
9:00 Talks in hall with Sarah.
10:30 Smiles in chapel at Miriam.
11:30 Goes to Geology with Sarah.
12:00 Writing notes in Geology to Aubyn.
3:00 Haunts Chemical Lab.
4:30 Walks home with Mattie.

"Variety is the spice of life."

Sampson—Is it on the east side of the street?

Denham—Which way; coming or going?

Freshman—What kind of a dance does Fate Samuel think he is dancing?

Junior—He calls it a Highland Fling; he's been drinking Scotch High-Balls.

College bred is a four years' loaf.

Dangers of the Third Rail

HERE is one of the dangers of the third rail, whose deliciously alluring terrors find many willing victims, especially in the rural and suburban districts, where susceptible subjects and exposed rails are the most common. Testimony regarding the sensations experienced in occurrences of this nature would absolutely prove them to be delightfully pleasant and exhilarating.



ONE OF THE DANGERS OF THE THIRD RAIL.

That the rail section in the present instance is ample for the load carried would seem to be evident, as there is no show of resistance nor any apparent heating of the arm-ature winding. No useful work need be expected, however, for the fields are not excited. There is also every evidence of a short-circuited armature, and the space between the contact points is quite insufficient for insertion of proper insulation. Self-induction and magnetic attraction are plainly exerting their influences to complicate the case.

No good reason exists for doubting the high tension of the short-circuit; but whether alternating or direct, periodic or constant, cannot be determined without making tests which would not be permitted by the interested parties. The conditions would seem to be admirable for continuous operation in parallel. At any rate, we have a vivid illustration of persistent sparking without the slightest breaking of contact.

The scene depicted may be presumed to lie in the vicinity of Wheatstone's bridge, and the community is fully as liable to be as shocked as are the closely associated mutual observers thus caught in the act and self-convicted of contributory negligence.

Such are the dangerous delights of rural and suburban third rails. The city and interurban third rail has other perils, not so thoroughly enjoyable, while happily not devoid of possibilities along the line suggested by the above illustration, yet offers no element of physical danger to any who may desire or be required to associate with it, on terms of close and continuous intimacy, either for business or for pleasure.

WILLIE AND THE KIPP

1. DIRECTIONS.



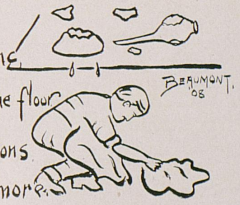
You take a few pieces of zinc,
And put in your generator
Add water, then put in the cork
And pour in H_2SO_4



2. OBSERVATIONS

The action was not very brisk,
When I put in H_2SO_4
So I tried nitric acid, to see
If the thing wouldn't bubble
up more

3 CONCLUSIONS.



As I wiped up the acid and zinc
And swept up the glass from the flour
I concluded I'd stick to directions
And try my own methods no more.

The Gift of Man

There is a man,
A blustry man,
Who tries to ape his profs;
He has a class,
A foolish class,
Of sophisticated sophs.

He tells his friends,
His lady friends,
That he is a professor;
Who would believe
That he'd deceive
This charming young confessor?



With nerves unstrung,
So much unstrung,
From all this hot air raving,
He hies to town
His griefs to drown
In Bacchus' cups so saving.

He got a dram,
A big stiff dram,
Not just a plain highball.
His joy was great,
I grieve to state,
And o'er him cast a pall.



A bag of meal,
Just plain old meal,
Chanced upon his way.
He tried his hobby
In the hotel lobby
Like he bluffs his class each day.

He began to rave,
To loudly rave,
Like our fierce local thunder.
Strange man passed by
And with meal raised high
O'er his head it came asunder.



My tale is through,
At least most through,
His friends are wearing crape.
Take my advice,
It's very nice,
And don't professors ape.

Wheat—We have golden soup around where I board.

Bryant—What kind is that?

Wheat—18 carrot fine.

Miss Kaufman—Oh, Mr. Taylor! what would happen if I should drink this bottle of mercury?

Taylor—Why, I suppose you would become a barometer.

Miss Kaufman—And then would I register according to pressure?

NO WONDER.

What is that gleaming I see in the distance?
What is it approaches in out-landish guise?
Is it a fairy or is it a demon,
Or is it some animal dropped from the skies?

I now get a much closer view of inspection;
It seems long and white; I see its steps seem to lag.
No, half of it's blue; if it just had some red on,
I'd be tempted to say it was Uncle Sam's flag.

A light seems to dawn—is it?—no, it can't be.
Who would have guessed it, it is really no bosh.
Yes, it's a senior in brilliant blue jersey
And corduroys, lately come home from the wash.

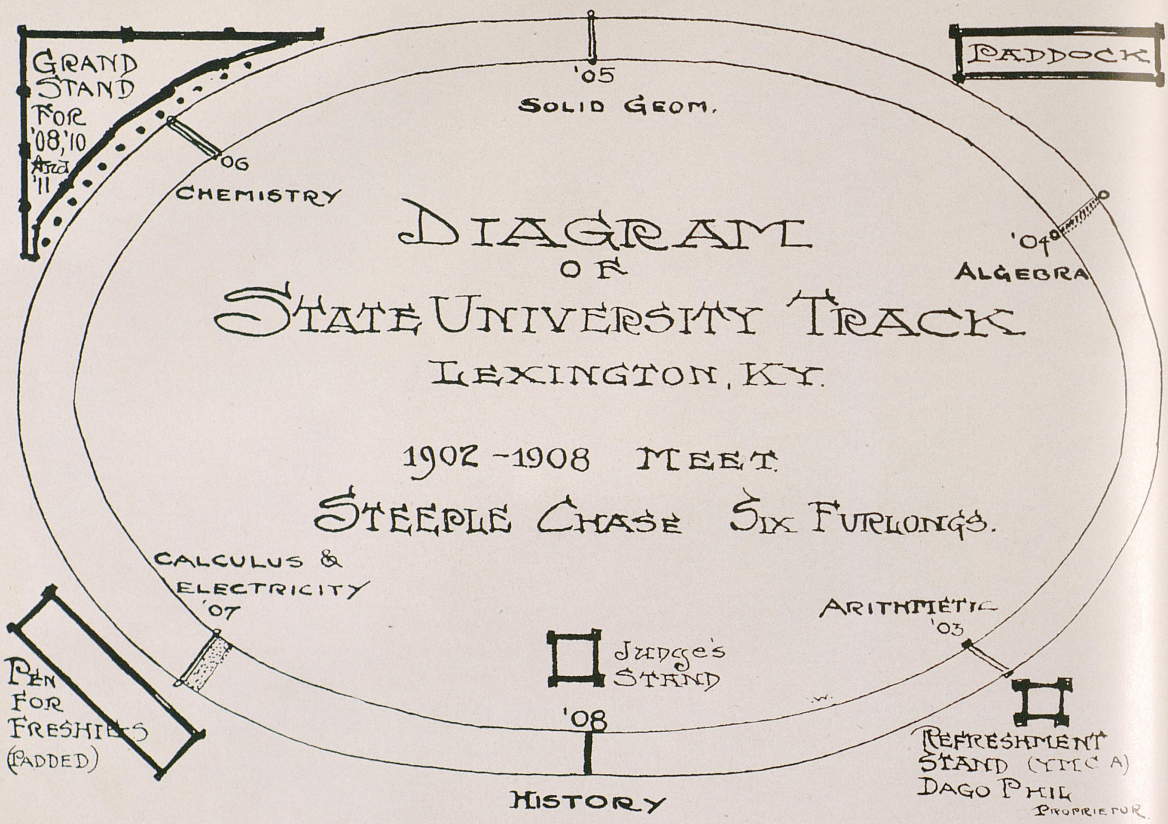
E. E. G., '10.

Brockman (Explaining an oven)—You put a fire under it and heat it hot.

One of the Normalites, hanging over the banister at Pat Hall one night at 7:30, was heard to call: "Sis, Oh, Sis! shall I wash for a high-neck or a low-neck?"

Prof. Norwood (During a recitation on explosives, of which Schniderite is a particular kind)—Mr. Sampson, what is Schniderite?

Sampson—Er—a, er—a, Schniderite is one of the constituents of the atmosphere.


GRAND STAND FOR '08, '10 And '11
'05
SOLID GEOM.
PADDOCK
'06
CHEMISTRY
'04
ALGEBRA
DIAGRAM
OF
STATE UNIVERSITY TRACK
LEXINGTON, KY.
1907-1908 MEET.
STEEPLE CHASE SIX FURLONGS.
CALCULUS & ELECTRICITY '07
ARITHMETIC '03
JUDGE'S STAND
'08
PEN FOR FRESHIES (PADDED)
REFRESHMENT STAND (YMCA)
DAGO PHIL
PROPRIETOR
HISTORY

PROGRAMME

STATE UNIVERSITY TRACK, LEXINGTON, KY.

Under the Auspices of the Commonwealth of Kentucky.

AUGUSTUS E. WILLSON ..... Chief Steward

1902-1908 Meet.

OFFICERS

JAS. K. PATTERSON ..... Judge
WALTER K. PATTERSON ..... Starter
MISS MARGARET KING ..... Timer
DAVID C. FRAZEE ..... Secretary

MECHANICAL AND ELECTRICAL STABLES.
Bare Arms, Greasy Trousers and Cap.

TRAINER—
F. Paul Anderson
JOCKEYS—
L. K. Frankel
A. M. Wilson
STABLE BOYS—
C. E. Schoene
L. L. Lewis
A. J. Crawford

CIVIL STABLES.
Blue Shirt, Khaki Trousers, Soft Hat.

TRAINER—
W. E. Rowe
JOCKEYS—
W. C. Carrel
E. L. Reese

MINING STABLES.
Grease, Cap and Lamp, All Else Black.

TRAINER—
C. J. Norwood
ASSIST. TRAINER—
"Billy" Bradley
JOCKEYS—
A. M. Miller
H. D. Easton

SCIENTIFIC STABLES.
Striped Apron, Bug Net, Cross-Bones and Skull.

TRAINER—
Jas. G. White
JOCKEYS—
A. M. Miller
J. W. Pryor
F. E. Tuttle
*Chase Palmer
M. L. Pence
R. N. Maxon
STABLE BOYS AND WORKOUTS—
J. Morton Davis G. D. Buckner
A. B. Beaumont

CLASSICAL STABLES.
Faded Yellow.

TRAINER—
J. H. Neville
JOCKEYS—
C. W. Leaphart
‡T. T. Jones
A. S. MacKenzie
A. C. Zembrod
†P. Wernicke

AGRICULTURAL STABLES.
Corduroys, Hob-Nailed Boots, Straw Hats.

TRAINER—
C. W. Mathews
JOCKEY—
J. J. Hooper

PEDAGOGY STABLES.
Boiled Shirt, Black Tie, Eye-Glasses.

TRAINER—
J. T. C. Noe
BOOKMAKERS—
H. Essex
W. S. Webb
L. S. Boggess
JOCKEYS—
Fleshman
Gillis
TOUTS—
L. E. Nollau
A. N. Whitlock
A. H. Gilbert
J. L. Purdom

NOTE—
*Ruled off the track by Judge Patterson.
†Jumped his contract. Now training on the George Washington track.
‡Set down for one year for rough riding.

Editor's Note: Steeple Chase, Six Furlongs.

This was decidedly the best race of the meet, as there were more entries and of a higher class than any other race.

They got off in a bunch, but scattered when they struck the hurdles.

The track was fair, but a trifle slippery near the hurdles. There was some fouling throughout but it escaped the eye of the judge, the only charges preferred being against Oldham, and he was allowed to finish in the money.

White's entries ran well, though some of them were evidently overtrained and he was handicapped by Davis' heavy riding.

Wilson's heavy seat caused some flunks on Electricity, but in the main the M. and E. entries showed good form and training.

Frankel's riding both of the M. and E. and the C. E. entries was commendable for the ease and thoroughness with which his mounts ran.

For list of those in the money, see Senior roll, and those who also ran, see "Those who fell by the wayside."



A BUNCH OF MINERS

Though Moses was no college man,
And never played football
Yet in the rushes of the Nile,
He was the first of all.

Brockman—Why is an old maid like a tomato?
Blakemore—Give it up.
Brockman—The harder you squeeze them the softer they get.
Blakemore—The more you try to shake them the more they will catsup.
Reddish—But still there is a difference between them.
Brockman—What is it?
Reddish—Well, I like to see tomato dressing on the dinner table; but——

Aline—I will accept you on one condition.
Stone—That's nothing. I entered Senior with four.

King—He sells Premium Hams.
Stout—Gee! but he must be Swift!
King—Oh, I don't know. There Ar-mour.

Grannis—I saved a man's life the other night.
Tigert—How was that?
Grannis—Well, you see, a man pulled a gun and I crawled under the table.

THE MOTE AND THE BEAM.
(A True Story.)

Mackenzie was sitting in his classroom one morn,
With a look on his face kind of weary and worn;
Then he opened Mifflin's Sonnet Book
And from its tiresome old pages took
A word, "Judas-tree," pronounced full and well,
Then asked Freshman Carr its meaning to tell.
To which Carr answered, in a voice very lame,
"I never heard tell of a tree by that name."
"What!" thundered Sandy, "As you come to school late,
Did you never see on the right of the gate
Half-dozen small trees with blossoms of red? No?
You never notice anything, you mucklehead!
Two years have you thus passed and repassed, o'er and o'er,
These trees named for Judas, the betrayer of yore.
Now wake up, you freshman, and in your head cram
'These pearls of wisdom,' or you'll fizz on exam.
This place has few trees; to know them's your duty;
All are for shade and none of 'em for beauty.
Not once since I'm here has't been my pleasure to see
The beautiful blossoms of a sweet lilac tree."
"Is't possible, Professor, that you've n'er seen
In all of these ten years as our English Dean,
This big shrub, with its branches so tender?—Well,
Here's a lilac tree right under your window."

'Tis Midnight's Stilly Hour

'Twas just after "lights out" and all in the Hall
Were supposed to be sleeping, when "bump" came a fall;
'Twas Lucy and Pearl, their arms fully laden,
Who took fright at something, 'twas only Bess Hayden
Who stuck out her hand at the door of a room;
They thought it was Fate's and tripped on a broom.
How lucky for them, that the boxes were tin,
For in the third story, a bunch was all in
Waiting for goodies which were to be made;
Goodies which truly would make others fade.
Knock, knock—knock knock knock was the evening's password,
"Come in, thou fair maids," on the inside was heard.
When in they all went; some one took a notion
They needed some cups—oh, what a commotion.
"Bid not," from Miriam was heard above all,
Then following came more, they repeated the call.
Finally sweet little "Wilkes" in her dear little way
Said, "I'll go for you, girls, just your tempers to stay,"
And when she had gone, up piped Aline,
"To tell the truth, girls, I think you are mean;
I would have gone, but I'm stirring the candy."
(She chose that job, for she thought it was handy).
"And I," said Edith, "must hold up the candle
That you may see," (that part's easy to handle).
"Well, I'm opening this can," said Hattie, off yonder;
"Gee, girls," said Ivy, "I'm trying to ponder
How this much milk will be enough;
We surely need more, now isn't that tough?"
Then Ruby (always ready), spying some fun,
Thought of the pantry—it's easily done,
To slip through the cellar and up the back stairs,
But, oh, it's the going that gives you the scares;
But banded together, no one's afraid.
So they went; Inez a great leader made,
With her lamp in her hand and the soldiers so bold
Following behind, no one could have told
That a squeak of a board would have scattered that crowd,
Till all of a sudden, one squeaked real loud.

No pantry for them that night was decided,
The milk would suffice and they all abided
By that decision, and up they all went,
To the scene of the feast and all were so bent
On noise making and cooking that they were surprised
At a knock on the door. At once all surmised
The form of the matron standing out there
And "young ladies" assured them, and oh what a scare;
Pell-mell in the closet and under the bed
Or under the covers, all but the head,
The only one ready her guest to receive
Was the hostess, studying, not one would believe
She was the leader of all the fun.
"Come in," she piped in a voice over done.
Then in popped McCandless, and the sighs of relief
Were all that was needed to establish the belief
That the fun was not over. And so they began
Where they had left off, and back they all ran
To the same old noise, if not more,
When again came another knock on the door.
"Stay out," they all yelled; "old lady, don't hope
To fool us again, or give us that dope:
Oh my no, we're too wise, so get you this minute."
Just then the door opened and there we were in it,
For there stood the matron, and oh, what she said
Was worse than the broth and the sending to bed.
This ended the feast, as it was so late,
And school the next day our dear forms would await.
So in the next room, where all on the floor
The mattresses lay even up to the door
We all did pile, to sleep, one would think,
But show me the person who put in a wink.
"Slumber Party" sounds well, but what's in a name?
The "Party" part surely puts slumber to shame.
About three in the morning, nearly time to arise,
We all decided to close up our eyes,
And we dreamed that on biscuit and steak we must fare,
But not of the lessons we did not prepare.

State University Driving Club

Members.		Auxiliaries.
Ethlyn Egbert	President	Student Body
*Eloise E. Ginn	Vice-President	T. R. Bryant R. H. Guerrant C. F. Kelly W. C. Keisel W. P. B. Hamilton
**Aline Mattingly		Wallace Newberger A. M. Mathers N. E. Stone Spot Giltner
Helen McCandless		T. R. Bryant C. R. Galloway B. W. Bennett
Aubyn Chinn		J. M. Wilson
†Sarah Carter		W. W. Shelby
Mary Rodes		J. K. Browning
Minnie Frost		W. C. Mathews D. Reddish A. L. Wilhoite
Miriam Fleischaker		Pete Rodes Chas. White W. W. Shelby
‡Louise Haynes		C. C. Kelley J. K. Grannis

Preamble of the Constitution.

We, the popular girls at the State University of Kentucky, in order to exhibit our popularity before the student body; to get invited to as many dances as possible; to have as many evening dates as the week affords; to change frat pins as often as beneficial to our popularity, and in general to have as good a time as the law allows, do hereby promise:

1. To always keep a minimum of two fellows on our string, believing that competition is the life of trade.

2. Be it further agreed, That honor shall be given and officers apportioned in proportion to the number of fellows each can control; that is, the one having the most shall be President, and so on through the list of officers.

3. And be it further agreed, That any member who degenerates so as to want but one man dancing attendance, shall, *ipso facto,* be expelled from this organization.

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*Miss Ginn served as President, fall term.

†Miss Carter, Senior member. She has served her term in a way creditable to the club. Will be retired on a pension.

**Miss Mattingly has a promising future.

‡Miss Haynes was recently expelled in accordance with Resolution 3.

A Clipping From An '08 Miner's Diary

Friday, 13. Arose at 7:45 A. M. Dressed in three minutes and arrived on time. Dr. Schoene beat me there and we had a quiz. Two miners sick. Wonder why? Much excitement.

Second Hour—Went up to recite for four men, including Johnson. Jack complained of too many reciting on the same topic, but every one said it was a short lesson, so we drew a longer one for tomorrow.

Went to Chapel, but the Seniors were insulted by the lack of seats, and left.

Third Hour—Passed quietly because the Old Man was there.

Fourth Hour—All miners present at geology, the sick ones looking down and out. They must have had a bad night.

Mid-day repast very modest.

2 P. M.—Easton, as usual, on the dot. Wish he wasn't so prompt. He seemed much surprised, as there was a good matinee in town. Sampson invents a locomotive which exhausts under the caboose. Prof. Easton thinks it might inconvenience hobos. The miners at their seats sing softly in unison, "She blew, she blew."

For supper we had Grits.

Saturday, 14. Metallurgy at 9 A. M. Complications arise from Newberger's automatic blastless furnace. He was forthwith ostracised, while Prof. shed copious "Texas Steers." All very much upset, so the class was dismissed.

Sunday, 15. Miners toss up to see who goes to church as representative. Shelby the lucky man. The afternoon passed uneventfully, except for snoring. The evening was used in answering matrimonial ads and one for the adoption of a baby.

Monday, 16. Dr. Schoene says Brockman hasn't the brains of a gnat, and he is a truthful man. Bad news from Friday quiz. All down-hearted. This is not the miners' day for history, but Shelby delightfully entertains them with the dance of the "Seven Veils," in which he is so graceful.

In chapel a note circulates saying that there will be a Senior skating party at the rink tonight. All sign pledge to go, thereby getting a reduction of a "gitney." "Pat" calls the Senior roll and wonders why Smiley will not stand up, if he is there.

2 P. M.—Two members late, trying to force the excuse of too much dessert for dinner. Prof. calls on Denham for a gravity feeder, and he reads it out of the book for a 3. Everyone else jealous.

Tuesday, 17. All on time. Shelby asks questions all the hour, so there's no recitation. Much paw-grasping after class. Legislators at chapel. One of the mountain members desires to meet all the ladies—object not given out. He is closely guarded by the boys. Trouble in the atmosphere.

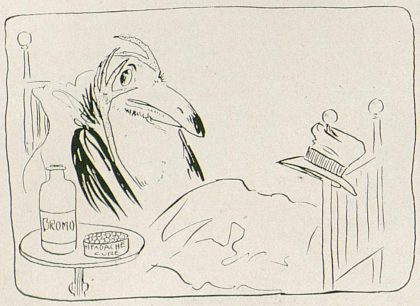
Third Hour—Held, by unanimous vote, at William Bradley's. Billy is a good friend of the miners. He tells a joke on Sandy setting the girls up to cheap candy.

Fourth Hour—High spirit of all the miners caused much undue comment from the civils. Some words after class, but no blows.

Editor's Note—The above clipping is just as it was taken from the owner. Judge not all the miners by it.

Prof. Rowe—Mr. Hudson, state your problem!

Hudson—I have a head eighteen feet in diameter and 2,750 feet long. (Seltzer with a little lemon, please.)



QUOTH THE RAVEN: "NEVER MORE"

"Wonder what makes Minnie ha-ha,"
Said Hiawatha as he sat
Counting up his wampum,
As he smoked upon the mat
Of the wigwam in the gloaming,
When the doctor came to chat.
Answered then the man-of-medicine:
"It is easy to explain,
Readily I diagnose it
Laughing-water on the brain."

Miss Frost (upon her first day in college)—I want to know something.

Miss Allen—Well—What—Maybe I can tell you.

Miss Frost—How much does it cost to get a co-education up here?

Heard in Basket Ball Practise—Foul on Christina, arms around Mr. Lewis.

Guerrant went to church one Sunday and was sick for the rest of the week. Take care, Russell, don't make any rash moves.

Shelby—I am going up to Michigan in May, and am coming back the next spring, about the first of October.

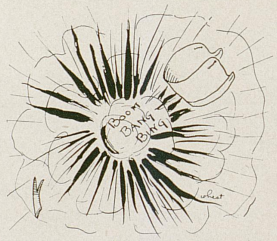
Dean—That was a capital joke.

Kirk—I didn't see the point.

Dean (In surprise)—Why, the Governor told that down at Frankfort.

"What is this story I hear about Miss Martin advertising for a husband," asked one of her classmates.

"It's almost that," was the answer. "She has taken to promenading the campus with a cook-book under her arm."



A JOLLY YOUNG CHEMISTRY BLUFF
WHILE MIXING A COMPOUND OF STUFF-
DROPPED A MATCH IN THE VIAL
AND AFTER AWHILE,
THEY FOUND HIS FRONT TOOTH AND A CUFF

DON'TS

Don't call me Sport.—Denham.

Don't call me Bumps.—Miss Boyd.

Don't say anything about my gambling.—Grannis.

Don't put in about Fannie McCorkle and Graham McFarland.—McCorkle.

Don't put anything in about my drinking.—The Class.

Don't put that picture in with Willie Shelby hugging me.—Miss Carter.

Don't call me anything but professor.—Buckner.

Don't tell how many mugs I can lap up.—Lewis.

Don't use curling irons; papers are better.—Holland.

Don't fail to preserve the integrity of the grass.—President.

Don't say tempo-ooo-re, now, honey, if you love me.—Jack.

Don't you think I have a sweet disposition?—Miss Sweeney.

Don't mention my name in the Annual.—The One Who Is Nameless.

Don't let on that I am a flirt, ladies.—Craft.

Don't ask me for a loan; just let me give it to you.—Samuel.

Don't make a noise; it gets on my nerves.—Oldham.

Don't make me smile; I might get my face mussed up.—Miss Carter.

Don't slander me.—Miss Crowder.

Don't you ever think because my hair is red that I have a temper.—Miss Allen.

Don't call me professor; any Scotch-Irishman can be called that.—Dr. Mackenzie.

Don't tell that I am bound for Holland.—Miss Pence.

Don't you believe that I don't deceive my looks.—Babbage.

Don't put anything in the Annual about me and Miss Ginn.—C. F. Kelly.

Don't you believe that the Battaile is won.—The Girls of the Class.

Don't mention my name in connection with Mary Rodes.—Browning.

Don't fail to patronize those who advertise with us.—The Editor.

Don't call me Grandma.—Graham.

Don't say anything mean about me.—Bryant.

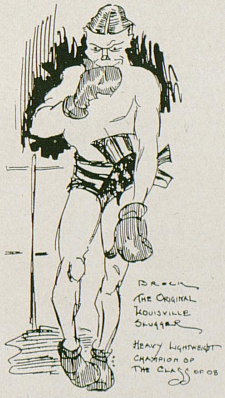
Don't connect me with Thompson Bryant.—Miss McCandless.

Don't roast me in the Annual.—Miss Haynes.

Don't talk to the girls in the hall.—Aunt Lucy.

Don't forget to mention my beauty.—Lewis.

Don't ask me whom I am going to love next.—Shelby.



Senior Characteristics

A sleepy old fellow is Grannis,
Who's a very sweet boy, Oh! please fan us.
The girls wanted him bad,
But 'tis awfully sad,
A far-away lady outran us.

There's a foxy young lady named Boyd,
Who is marked "Self-esteem unalloyed,"
The male sex seem to shun her,
Though she's really a stunner,
For of love of the men she's devoid.

A modest young fellow is Wallace,
Whose numerous virtues appall us.
He went after Aline
And captured a queen,
And now there's a hope for all us.

A dignified lady is Helen,
Whose head is so rapidly swellin',
With leading the Prom
And capturing Tom,
Where 'twill stop there's really no tellin'.

Now there's our friend, Rusty Guerrant,
Thought by all the girls a gallant,
But he jollies so many,
Doesn't settle on any,
To say more about him we can't.

Thus Billy's name stands far above
The list of girls' hearts labeled "Love."
He can dance, he can skate,
But you go and ask "Fete"
Why a certain girl gave him the glove.

A pressing young fellow is Babbage,
Whose hobby is corn beef and cabbage.
At two "bucks" per week
His boarders look sleek,
And still he is not very savage.

There is a fair maid named Christina,
You've missed it if you've never seen her.
Her demeanor's icy,
Her words are quite spicy,
Yet of our class she's the queen, Ah!

There is a young fellow named Brock,
Has a head on him just like a rock,
Though he's awfully nice
And has scarcely a vice,
He surely does know how to knock.

Miss Allen, the brilliant class poet,
It's a shame no one seems to know it.
Go after them, Lutie,
Their souls are quite sooty,
And it's up to you now to show it.

A winning young fellow is Bryant,
Whose affections it seems are quite pliant.
He's so terribly sweet,
The girls kneel at his feet,
But he needn't act quite so defiant.

A sporty young lion's Bell,
Who loves a chic damsel.
He should have known better,
For he wrote her a letter
Every day for quite a long spell.

And then there's our fair Aubyn Chinn,
With Bill Shelby (?) would like to begin.
Her love for this fellow
Is not very shallow,
But, I'll tell you, his salary is slim.

Who's Who and Why?

WHO'S who? He's who. Who? Emery Wells. Why? Because he is the friend of I. B. Earle. And why is I. B. Earle? Sh—it's a secret. Next—Bill Ed also ran; he ran several times; twice as a Sophomore, twice as a Junior, and now an "incorporated" Senior. Now cometh John Paul Carmody, the pugilistic wonder. Did he guess right when he answered unto the querulous "Dope," "service wires"? The answer is—a week's vacation. See! the conquering hero comes—Proctor Knott Smiley. Why? Because he is the class orator. Yea, let him indulge in oratorical proclivities ever so little and he will receive loud applause, notwithstanding the fact that he is not given to distributing twenty-dollar gold pieces. Genius in its first stage of development is displayed in the almighty Buckner. Why? Because he knows Guy Taylor. What do we see in Speaker Holland? Some, including himself, will say an orator; but they are mistaken, for they have doubtless never heard P. K. Recognized beyond doubt is J. K. Browning for misplaced talent. He shows marked ability for mumbling without moving his lips. This causes annoyance in our Wednesday's lecture. Well, what is the news from the rural district? Tommy Bryant actually talked to Miss Haynes. Why? Nobody knows. Is he a friend of Cott Kelley? He is supposed to be. He's been there, too. Who? Brockman. Does everybody know it? If not yet, soon. Alas! Bones Oldham no longer cries. Why? Because the cavernous opening in his face consumes all the waste energy. Denham, a walking information bureau. Does he have to know the merits of a subject to express an opinion? No; merely have an audience. Practice what you preach, says Miss Leigh, for she bellowed out in the hall for the freshman to kiss the original after she had seen his picture.

Coquetology is a science, for Miss Frost escaped without a blemish from "Love's Labor Lost" and a "Man's Broken Promise"; seats, ten, twenty and thirty cents.

His First Kiss

DURING the summer, Hoss was over in Indiana showing the Indian Refining Company how their pipe-lines should be laid. The boys, who were with him merely for the sake of gathering the pearls of wisdom as they fell from his ruby lips, one day discovered a beautiful maiden, who, after much persuasion, agreed to kiss Hoss. Hoss was at first resentful of this intrusion upon his modesty, but soon went to the mat and the maiden carried away with her Hoss' first kiss.

Love Lyrics of Seniors

You speak of people having cheek,
  Of fish without a fin,
But what would Willy Shelby do
  Without his ''Aubuy(r)n Chinn.''

Now, Willie is a lucky lad,
  And has his little ''Chinn,''
Then (C. F.) Kelly got a sneak on him
  And this way did '' 'E. Ginn.''

By sprucing up so tall and straight,
  And handling many guiles,
To keep the pace and record kept
  By those of last year's ''Stiles.''

Now when the snow was on the ground,
  And the air a little smarter,
Morrie Wilson saw a lady fall—
  Since then we've seen him ''Carter.''

So Wilhoite loved the maiden, Frost,
  But soon became quite deadish,
And backward rolled the run of things,
  When the ''Frost'' all turned to ''Reddish.''

Miss McCann was a fine young prof.,
  And was noted for small feet,
But something turned her mind to farms—
  She began by raising ''Wheat.''

Now what do you think of this awful deed,
  And yet they call me a tattle,
When I say the saddest of all things
  Was, when ''Elizabeth'' went to ''Battaile.''

Now we could speak with accents wild
  Of Miss Bennett ringing her ''Bell,''
Of Christina Pence in ''Holland'' dear,
  And Sampson has gone to—I'll never tell.



SENIOR GIRLS

HEARD AMONGST THE MECHANICALS.

P'rod—Is there anything that God can't do?

Mathews—Yes! He can't make a ten-year-old calf in a day, nor can he make a rock so large that he can't lift it.

Curtis—I know something else that he can't do.

Class—What's that?

Curtis—He can't make "Bones" Oldham's mouth any larger without moving his ears back some.

Oh, Cholly, you look wonderous Y's
With spectacles on your I's;
You even made Dope,
Think you had hope,
To be a member of the Tau Beta Pi's.

Dope (red in the face)—Misther Pogue, do you understand this?

Pogue (immediately)—Yessir.

Dope—Now what do you understand?

Pogue—I don't know sir——.

Little Paul—Mr. Samuel, you are so thoughtless you'd laugh at a bug crawling on the floor.

Fate—I wasn't laughing at you, Professor.

Oldham yawning:

Prof. Wilson (To the class)—I'll have to wait until that fellow closes his face before I can tell who it is.

Battaile (In Steam Engines)—I don't see how Little Paul expects us to remember this stuff.

Curtis—He don't, else he wouldn't have left the room.

Remembering that there are 778 foot-pounds in I. B. T. U., Little Paul asks Guerrant, "How many B. T. U.'s in a foot-pound?"

Guerrant—I forgot the exact number, but there's a whole lots of 'em.

Lewis (In the wood shop)—Now, you must all provide yourselves with overalls (as Miss Egbert enters, blushing)—or with aprons, as the case may be.

Porter—I tell you, Kiesel is a hero!

Metzler—How's that?

Porter—Kies saw Miss Ginn sinking below a Marcell wave and pulled her out.

Guerrant—Say, Carmody, what makes you so mournful looking?

Carmody—Well, I'll tell you—an agent gave my landlady four sample cakes of soap, today, and I hate to go home, for I know she'll want to try them on me.

"Zemmie," addressing his dog, said: You vas schust a dog, but I vish I vas you. Ven you go mit de bet in, you schust durn round dree dimes und lay down, so.

Ven I go mit de bet in, I haf to lock up de blace und vind de clock up und put de cat oud und undress mineself; und mine vife vakes up und scholes me. Den de cat's kitten gries und I haf to valk 'im up und down; den ven maybe I shust get mine self to schleeb, it's time to get mineself up again alrety.

"Ven you get up, you schust scratch yourself a couble of times und you vas up alrety yet. I haf to kwick lite de fire, und put de kittle on, schrap mit mine vife alrety und maype get someding to eat. You blay round all tay und haf blendy fun yet. I haf to teach all tay und haf blendy of droubles. Ven you die, you's deat; ven I die, I haf to go to hell alrety yet.

Did You Say Puppy Love?

THE foregoing is a copy of a letter received by two College Chums, who, on their return to College at the beginning of the year, compared notes on the happenings of the summer. In the course of events the following letter was read by one and closely followed by the other. It so happened that the "Editor" overheard the conversation and procured a copy of the following:

———, Ky., July, '07.

My Dear, Precious One:

The desire of my heart, the one ambition of my soul; I wonder if you ever think of me even one-half as much as I have thought of you tonight? Don't be too good to the other boys while I am away, for you know, dear, you are so different from the other girls.

There comes a time in every man's life when he meets his ideal; you are mine, ———, a flawless diamond. As I roam over these hills on these hot July days with a transit on my shoulder, your image is forever before me; in fact, it constitutes the "North Pole" of my mind's magnetic meridian. No matter what catastrophe befalls me, I always find consolation in the one dominant purpose of my soul, your happiness! and that I intend to promulgate, foster and protect all the days of my life.

I sometimes find myself dreaming of the future, and the picture I always see has more than once sent thrills of joy through my system, for there I beheld you, my rapturous queen, upon a pedestal implanted upon those lofty heights to which I so often soar in my teens.

Yet when the jealous side of my nature is uppermost and I feel blue and down-hearted, I see the vision once so fair and promising slowly drifting into the hands of another. Oh! that awful adage, "The survival of the fittest." Still, since it is your wish, and since your happiness is at stake, I yield, though it is with great reluctance. Here's to the lucky man; may he be the very soul of all that is noble. I congratulate him!

You know, dear, I hate to play the part of the baby by telling you all these things, but how can I help it? They are truths, long cherished, ebbing forth from the secret cells of my heart.

Although it bereaves me greatly that duty calls me from the pursuance of this epistle, I find one consolation—that on falling enraptured into the arms of Morpheus I will spend the happiest days of my life; those spent with you.

Your conquered Boy,

_____.

(Overheard): Now, ———, how can we both be your ideal, when one is such a perfect blonde and the other such a perfect brunette?

THE LAMENTATIONS OF A REJECTED LOVER.

Merry as the little bee,
Gloomy as the toad,
Jumping as a little flea
Across the silly road.

Twinkling as the fairy stars,
Bright as any waters,
Running are South Limestone cars
Slow as most fair daughters.

'Tis sweet to be remembered
When white hairs fleck our heads,
And remembered we ever tendered
A biscuit or a piece of meat or a nickel.

So in closing we only care to close,
With a sigh or a passing moan,
And a hearty curse for all of those
Who greet us with a groan.

When all is said and all is done,
Remember the old ill luck,
When you meet a girl from K. S. U.,
You had better quickly duck.

For all of us poor fellows have
On occasion stood the load
To see our girls, with another guy,
A-hiking down the road.

Friend—Brockman, what course are you taking?

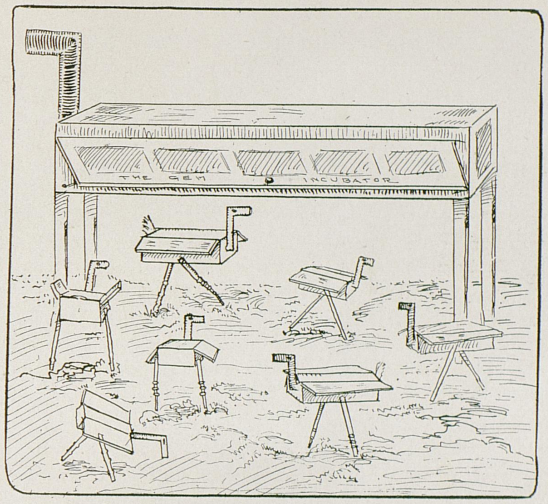
Brockman—A. B. C.

Friend—What's that mean?

Brockman—Athletics, Beer and Campus.

Miss Kinkead (Delivering a lecture)—Think of him, a slim, beautiful boy, standing there alone.

Browning—Listen, fellows, she's talking about me.



IN ETHICS.

Sandy—To be sure, the most potent factor in life is environment, far more than heredity. For example, an adopted child always resembles its foster mother more than he does his true parent.

Tommy—Then, Professor, if this is true, Prof. Miller's chickens ought to resemble an incubator more than they do a hen.

Prof. Boggess (Instructing a Freshman in drawing)—You may push a pen; but a pencil must be lead.

Bell—But I don't think I deserve an absolute Zero.

Prof. Maxon—No, sir; neither do I. But it is the lowest mark I am allowed to give. Good-day—

Stone (In hydraulics)—What do you mean by bringing in the problems?

Pogue—Didn't he say work them and bring them in?

Stone—Yes! but don't you know a joke when you hear it?

Beaumont (In chemical laboratory)—How much of that solution have you, Buck?

Buckner—Oh, about two fingers.

Fate Samuel (The morning after)—Denham and Shelby surely don't study much—every night when I come out from town I meet 'em going in.

Reddish—Oh, you are mistaken, Fate, they weren't going to town; they were just going to breakfast.

Sleep is conducive to beauty (Grannis). Even a silk hat looks worn when it loses its (k) nap.—Written by Brockman.

Mrs. Shephard (From the depths of the hall)—Miss Ginn, just ask that young man if he doesn't think it nearly bed-time.

Miss Ginn (After a pause)—Mrs. Shephard, Mr. Kelly says that if you are sleepy, to go to bed by all means.

Buckner—It's a fact, Sammy, just as I tell you, whiskey kills more men than bullets do.

Sampson—You're right, Buck, I must admit, but I hope you won't feel hurt, Buck, by my saying that I'd rather be full of whiskey than bullets, any time.

Some one said that Oldham was half undressed whenever he opened his mouth.

Prof. H. D. Easton has seen white albino rats in a coal mine. They have pink eyes and nose, and keep comparatively clean (?).

A LATIN POEMORUM.

Springibus dayibus
All brightiorum,
Girlibus neverbus
Tempted beforeum.

Oughtibus goibus
Four classiorum,
Ratherbus callibus
On Mr. Mooreum.

Sitibus longibus
Pondering o'erum,
Thisibus thoughtibus
Still tempted soreum.

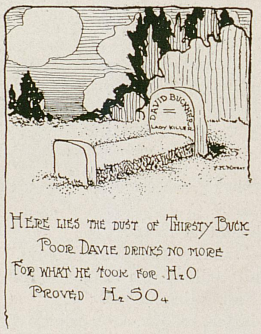
Finally yieldibus,
Slip out the dorum,
Andibus reachibus
Greenhouseiorum.

Joyibus, blissibus
Before this unknownorum—
Alas! for all sinibus
We must atoneum.

Unseenibus handibus
Opens the doorum,
Thereibus standibus
Aunt Lucyorum ! ! ! ! ? ? ?

Shameibus—Facultas
And Patiorum,
NEVERBUS skipibus
Classes no moreum.

E. E. G. '10.





A CO-ED WEDDING

Watson—Say, Aubyn, do you know I heard a spicy bit, today, but I've promised not to tell.

Miss Chinn—Well, go on, Jimmie, I'm listening.

Mac Boales to a Freshman—Why don't you take a bath?

Freshman—Why, you're dirtier than I am!

Boales—I know it; but ain't I two years older than you are?

Hendrickson—Adair is a fine-looking young fellow.

Mathers—Yes! he is a cousin of mine.

Hendrickson—I can't see any family resemblance.

He failed in Calculus, flunked in Chem;
They softly heard him hiss:
"I'd like to find the man who said
That 'Ignorance is bliss.'" —*Duncan Bell.*



REFLECTIONS

Prof. Miller—A blind man can see the difference between sandstone and limestone by feeling it.

THE COLLEGE WIDOW.

"There's an airy sort of fairy sort of magic in the air,"
When the merry college widow comes in sight,
For this "elfish little, selfish little" maiden small and fair,
By her very presence gives the boys delight.

She is charming, she's alarming, every time she looks your way,
Why, you feel the most absurd, queer little thrills,
Your heart beating, keeps repeating that you really cannot say
Why her glance should cause those funny little chills.

She is pretty, she is witty, and she surely knows just how
To captivate the hearts of hardest stone;
In delusion and confusion, at her feet they each one bow,
And for their previous indifference atone.

How her blushes can make crushes it is wonderful to see,
Likewise glances from the corner of her eye,
'Till the youth in truth declares an ardent suitor he must be,
Though he cannot tell himself exactly why.

Then blundering and wondering, he catches hold the string
On which she hangs her captives, one by one,
'Till she, smiling and beguiling, has captured each poor thing,
And considers what a good year's work she's done.

I must confess—though you can't guess, it's so hard to believe—
When vacation takes the boys away from here,
She hangs her hearts, her broken darts in joy upon her sleeve,
And goes to find more string to use next year.

E. E. G., '10.

A Question—Why did Louise Haynes change her course to Mathematics Major?

Answer—Because she has learned that $C \times C = C^2$ and

$$\frac{\text{Cos}}{\text{Sin}} = \text{Cot} \text{ and } \frac{C}{C} = 1.$$

Dune Bell—Can you tell how far a body will sink, if its specific gravity is greater than 1?

Prof. Maxon—Yes, if you know how deep the water is.

Rhyme of the Ancient Quarterback

It is an ancient quarterback,
  And he tackles one of three;
"Now, what the—easy, easy, Jack!
  Why dost thou tackle me?"

The grandstand gates are open wide,
  The bleachers filling fast—
Mayst hear the rooters root inside—
  I must not be the last.

He holds him firm, he holds him tight,
  Gripped where his clothes are slack;
And thus unto that luckless wight
  Declared the quarterback:

"The game began—I tell you, friend,
  It was a red-hot match;
With 'tackle low' and 'round the end,'
  And many a punt and catch.

And I was playing quarterback—
  Ah, me, the godly game!
When suddenlee, alas, alack,
  Through the line they came.

A ton in weight and charging straight,
  The fearful phalanx flew,
And with The Ball one big and tall
  Beyond them all came through—

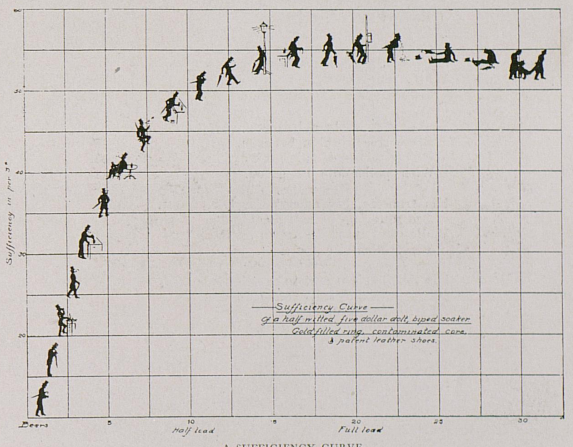
God save thee, ancient football man,
  From the fiends that plague thee thus!
Why lookst thou so?—I tackled low,
  That elephantine cuss.

About, about, in rough-house rout,
  The horrid scrimmage reeled;
Minus an arm and less a leg,
  They bore me from the field.

Three-quarters scattered o'er the turf,
  I was a fearsome wrack;
I started in one full-sized man—
  They brought one-quarter back.

And now from field to field I roam--
  Nay, take your quarter back;
I need it not—I have a home,
  Enough to eat—and all I lack

Is one to listen while I tell
  The story of my only game;
And you, kind sir, have done it well—
  I thank you for the same."



A SUFFICIENCY CURVE

"The College Bred"

See him coming into sight,
  Note the whole ensemble,
Just what kind of animal
  Does he most resemble?

Let us notice first that stride,
  That self-important air,
Calculated to entice
  Some Blue-Grass belle so fair.

How he lifts his feet as if
  Each one weighed a ton,
Places each one, pigeon-toed,
  Before the other one.

Shoes of latest cut and style,
  Low-cuts, pointed toes,
While just above, a broad expanse
  Of some bright color shows.

Socks most likely a brilliant red,
  Some lace work in between,
With cross-bars of pale pink or blue,
  With polka-dots of green.

His trousers, big enough for two,
  Are rolled up at half-mast,
While the loud socks are to fill the
  Void, otherwise too vast.

His tie, that's meant to match his socks,
  His coat, pushed open, shows,
As with hands within his pockets
  Before our gaze he goes.

A diamond stud gleams in his shirt,
  On his hand a diamond ring—
I sadly fear, if these could talk,
  "We're paste, we're paste," they'd sing.

So through the seasons, one and all,
  He follows every fad.
Needless to say, he never works,
  Except to "work" his Dad.

But this whole "Bird of Paradise,"
  Who leads the girls a waltz,
Gives us an inclination
  To cry, " 'Tis false, 'tis false."

And so through life he'll always go,
  As fashion's idle toy,
No more than just a fashion plate—
  The modern "college boy."

E. E. G., '10.



COLLEGE SWEETS

The Wise Man

WILLIS J. DEAN.

You must have met the man who seems
To always know it all,
Who knows just why his friends succeed
And knows just why they fall;
Who knows why Brown divorced his wife
And just what caused the blow;
He always seems to know so much
That really isn't so.

He knows who slugged Bill Patterson,
He knows the age of Ann;
He knows how much his neighbor earns,
And tells it where he can;
He knows what caused the 'Frisco quake,
Why airships will not go;
It's wonderful how much he knows
That really isn't so.

He's always busy night and day
Distributing the news;
No matter what you're talking of
This man you cannot lose.
He knows it all, without a doubt,
And this he'll plainly show;
It is remarkable the things
He knows that are not so.

Apologies to Mother Goose

Sing a song of Holland,
A bucket full of slush;
Four and twenty chorus girls
A'coming at a rush.
When they saw sweet Holland,
The girls began to sing,
"Isn't he a pretty boy,
I'd like to wear his ring."
Holland he was happy,
The girls he thought were grand;
A sonsy lass drew close to him,
The ring came off his hand.

The Last Will and Testament of the Class of '08

IN THE name of our faithful guardians, the Faculty, we, the class of "Naughty Eight," the oldest child of the State University, of the City of Lexington, R. F. D. No. 1, County of Fayette, State of Kentucky, of the age between ('04) four and ('08) eight, and being of sound and disposing mind, and not acting under duress, menace, fraud, graft, cramming, truancy, or the influence of ponies or any other undue influence of any person whatsoever, do make, publish and ordain this, our "Last Will and Testament," in the manner following; to-wit:—

First. We do hereby grant, bequeath, devise, give away, and thrust upon our successors, namely, the students, pupils, professors, (professed or not professed), of the said University, of the City, R. F. D., County and State here-in-before mentioned, the remnants of all personal property whatsoever, to-wit: All books, whether annotated or illustrated masterpieces of our own or some former professor; notebooks, finished or unfinished, together with all other property not otherwise here-in-after disposed of, to be properly administered by our executors to be named here-in-after.

Second. To the Faculty of State University, we bequeath herein our many thanks for their kindly watch over all our deeds and misdeeds during our sojourn in that hall of fame; and admonish them to dutifully care for those whom we leave behind, especially during final examinations.

"Lest they forget,
Lest they forget."

Third. To the Juniors (otherwise known as the Class of 1909), we bequeath the lofty abode of the Seniors, namely, Senior corner, together with all rights and privileges as such, including the right to wear corduroys and blue jerseys; edit an Annual; to have the big head for one year; and the right to administer the responsible task of setting an example to all underclassmen.

Fourth. To the Class of 1910, we give and bequeath the dignified position of Juniors, together with the privilege of giving the Seniors a Prom, provided there are no hindrances from the treasury of the class.

Fifth. Wherein we devise and bequeath to the students of the entire University, the Banana Man, together with his wagon, oranges, bananas, salted peanuts, candy, popcorn, etc., Provided, That the University give him steady employment, and that his stuff be able to pass the "poor food" examinations.

Sixth. To the Literary societies, we entrust the responsibility of keeping the University up to the height to which we have raised it; also we would suggest, that some of their hot air be used to heat the Chapel on cold mornings.

Seventh. We do hereby appoint the Class of 1909, the residuary legatee of this, "Our Last Will and Testament," and entrust to them the management thereof.

Lastly. We do herein and hereby wisely nominate and appoint the Faculty of the State University of Kentucky as executors and administrators of this, "Our Last Will and Testament," and hereby revoke all other wills by us made.

In Witness whereof, we have hereunto set our hand and seal, this Fourth (4th) day of June, 1908.

CLASS, 1908.



A FOOL PRANK
TELLING HIS FORTUNE

HALLOW E'EN

CAUGHT IN THE ACT
THE SUCKERS FATE

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U OF KY



"Wail of the Poet," Little Willie Shelby

When I wrote a plaintive ditty,
Either serious or witty,
For the Transit and expended some matter gray,
Wasn't I hot as blazes
When my wrathful optic gazes
At the line that Morrie set up and allowed to run this way:
"Her face was etaoin shrdl cmfwy hrdlhrdlup?"

When I'd penned a pretty sonnet,
I wondered when she saw it, what the maiden fair would say.
Worked perhaps two hours on it,
Didn't I just shriek in terror
At Morrie's blundering typo error,
When the climax of my poem ended up in some such way:
"Sweet maid, O, be.., e s XZcmfw).' 234mfwy hrd tao-$5."

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Calendar
1907-1908

SEPTEMBER

4—Advance guard arrives.

5, 6, 7—Raw recruits take exams with fizz outs.

9, 10, 11—Regulars and Volunteers begin to classify.

12—Ball starts rolling. First term begins. Football men on the field.

13—Fatty Clarke, the college Cupid, arrives. Poker Club organized, with Doc Muney presiding.

14—First Cadet hop.

16—Little Paul encounters a real cur for the first time.

17—Pat receives communications from Washington.

18—Miss Kinkead bows to the Class of '08 and smiles.

19—Maxon talks *gently* to the Sophs (?). Tau Beta Pi's selected. Louisville Club a reality.

20—Jack says Lexington is a "one-horse town."

21—Shelby again falls in love.

23—Dope skidoos. Wonder where?

24—Pat falls in love with the Senior Class.

25—Senior Class election. Little Paul says he don't want to meet any more curs. Kink gives her first slumber party.

27—Louisville Club holds reception.

28—First football game; good practice; K. S. C. 30, Louisville Manual Training High School 0. Dope "Blasts 'em."

OCTOBER

1—Freshmen display their artistic temperament. Buildings newly painted yellow and black. Scrap between Junior and Sophomore girls in chapel. Lycidas is dead; thank God.

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2—Doc Rodes chosen captain Senior Football Team.

3—Seniors go to roost with the White Hen. Freshmen heads clipped.

4—Football team turns to Methodist preachers and leaves for Nashville to attend the conference.

5—K. S. C. 0, Vanderbilt 40. Tommy Bryant found shouting at the conference. Senior Geology class has a picnic. Shelby misses the wagon. Wonder why?

6—Team returns.

7—Everybody caught in the rain.

8—Pat gives annual moral lecture. New uniforms bucked.

9—Freshman-Sophomore flag rush.

10—Both sides claim victory. Junior and Senior girls have flag rush of their own at Pat. Hall. No admission.

11—Seniors select uniforms. Juniors get "fresh" in chapel.

12—K. S. C. 29, Morris Harvey 0.

14—Cowhide applied to the Seniors in the Dormitories.

15—Mechanicals get obstreperous. Bogard and Roswell canned.

16—Bogard and Roswell reinstated.

17—Little Joe Kastle lectures.

18—First Cadet hop held at Hughes but the second in the series.

19—K. S. C. second team 16, K. U. 0. Geological excursion.

21—Mr. Bowlds receives a box of chicken.

22—Miss Leigh says man is the most important thing in the world.

23—Tau Beta cakes appear nine strong.

24—Officers appear in uniform.

25—Rally in Chapel. Presentation of commissions to battalion officers.

26—K. S. C. 40, Hanover 0. Tau Beta Pi initiation.

28—Fete and Russ skip breakfast to attend first hour class.

29—Corduroys are scarce.

30—Seniors 0, Juniors 0.

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31—Hallow'en—Cannon gets tired of its stand; Maud visits Chapel and a party at Pat. Hall.

NOVEMBER

1—Neville Literary Society dance.
2—Breakfast served at noon at Pat. Hall.
3—Bill Ed. Hudson gives a fancy exhibition on roller skates at the Coliseum rink. Team leaves for Knoxville, Tenn.
4—Brewery is inspected by Mechanicals. Sophomore girls become jealous of Mrs. Blackburn.
5—Fete Samuels becomes a repeater. State election.
6—Cush Kirk has lots of money. Where did he get it?
7—Freshmen-Sophomore football game. Freshmen 0, Sophomore 0.
8—Mechanical smoker to Little Paul.
9—K. S. C. 0, U. of Tennessee 0.
11—K. S. C. 5, Maryville 2. Carmody caught studying History.
12—Team returns.
13—Annual staff announced.
14—Sociable Wells opens a poultry store over the viaduct. Spring chickens a specialty.
15—Cadet hop at Hughes.
16—K. S. C. 38, Georgetown 0.
18—Rooters' meeting, Major Downing and Maj. Bryant speak.
19—Miss Frost recites on cadavorous animals.
21—Call meeting of the Louisville Club.
22—Procession of K. S. C. rooters visit Campbell Hagermann.
23—K. S. C.-K. U. game postponed.
29—Annual co-ed dance at Pat. Hall.
25—Sigma Chi's entertain.
26—Teddy Bear lost at Pat. Hall.
27—Bonfire in anticipation of the victory.
28—Thanksgiving—K. S. C. 11, C. U. 0. Louisville Club reception.
29—Epsilon Omega Delta Euchre.
30—Psi reception.

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DECEMBER

2—Teddy Bear found.
3—Ever Empties go the rounds.
4—Football rally.
5—Great rejoicing—K. S. C. 5, K. U. 0.
6—Miss Wanless and Maj. Downing meet guest at the station.
9—Prof. Anderson feeds the football team.
10—Battalion goes to Frankfort.
11—Philosophian Literary Society elects officers for 1908.
12—Alumni Banquet to football team.
13—Kappa Alpha dance. Each Senior girl has a bow.
14—The Grange dance at Hughes.
16—First term's exams on.
17—No History exam.
18—Seniors hand in first-term lectures.
19—Too much Christmas on the brain. Consequently Exams suffer.
20—Christmas holidays begin.

JANUARY

1—New Year. Normalites begin to swarm the campus.
2—College reopens. Honor pupils arrive.
3—Ben Bennett and Doc. Muncy attend class.
4—Feasting at Patterson Hall on good things brought from home.
6—Senior Mechanicals return to the fold.
7—Lady from Paris and Aberdeen Orlando Socrates Bowden return to French class.
8—Contract let for the Annual.
9—Things getting into working order again.
10—Cadet hop at Hughes. First basketball game. K. S. C. 19, Y. M. C. A. 29.
11—Girls begin practicing for basketball season.
13—Begin to hear from exams. Everybody looking blue.
14—Johnston has appendicitis. Taken to the hospital.

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15—Senior skating party at the Coliseum rink. Pap Smiley was grace itself on skates. He is so small and cute!

16—Vocal class inaugurated by Mlle. Lutye Allyn.

17—Patterson Literary Society annual declamatory contest won by Hubbard.

18—Girls' match game. Varsity vs. Scrubs, 27 to 16.

20—Basketball. K. S. C. 20, K. U. 15.

21—First meeting Brook's Civil Engineering Society.

22—"Round Her Neck She Wore a Rosy Ribbon."

23—Patterson girls bring their breakfast to French class.

24—Union Literary Society Annual Declamatory Contest. Won by Grimes.

25—Basketball. K. S. C. 22, C. U. 31.

27—Sophs begin to recover from their fright of Dr. Maxon.

28—The Judge, otherwise known as the Senator, looks longingly Patterson Hallward.

29—Miss Chinn ceases to curl her hair on Wednesday. Why?

30—Everything quiet in Mrs. Blackburn's room, as she is away.

31—Senior girls wait on the legislators at Patterson Hall.

FEBRUARY

1—Miss Wanless, at breakfast, tells her fondness for vine-covered cottages.

3—Gentleman's Driving Club organized.

4—Basketball. K. S. C. 20, K. U. 15.

5—School dismissed on account of slush.

6—Leaphart tells Senior Classicals to straighten out their course.

7—Pi Kappa Alpha dance.

8—Basketball. K. S. C. 29, Louisville Coliseum 28.

10—Basketball. K. S. C. 22, Georgetown 30.

11—Seniors cut Metaphysics, much to their sorrow.

12—Hillenmeyer gets a letter from Prof. Miller.

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GARRETT D. WILSON.

13—Basketball. K. S. C. 31, C. U. 20.
14—Senior boys entertained by the Senior girls at Pat. Hall.
15—Basketball. K. S. C. 19, Y. M. C. A. 23.
17—Senior girls begin to go to Spengler's.
18—Miller lectured on evolution to Zoology Class.
19—Old Jack made it hot for Johnson. Johnson had nothing to say for himself.
20—Pat forgets when George Washington was born.
21—Thank God, George Washington was born. Basketball. K. S. C. 18, Louisville Coliseum 30.
22—Union Society Oratorical contest won by Babbage.
24—Senior Mechanical tea party.
25—Nothing particular today.
26—Popcorn feast in Zoology room.
27—Emerald Isle organized.
28—Tau Beta Pi dance.
29—Girls' basketball. K. S. C. 22, K. U. 4.

MARCH

2—Nothing particular today.
3—Basketball. K. S. C. 17, Georgetown 13.
4—Senior girls amuse themselves by playing Tit-tat-toe during Miss Kinkead's lecture.
5—Hilly wants red ink.
6—Basketball. K. S. C. 10, C. U. 29.
7—Cramming for the Exams begins.
9—Second term Exams begin.
10—Juniors leave to do Cincinnati.
11—Examinations in progress.
12—Many students leave for a spring holiday.
13—Y. M. C. A. reception given by ladies.
14—Basketball, Girls. K. S. C. 28, C. H. C. 6. More reporters than papers.
15—Senior Mechanicals leave for a spree in Chicago.
16—Governor signs bill changing K. S. C. to a University. Third term begins.
17—Soph. girls play Campbell-Hagerman. K. S. C. 28, C. H. C. 6.

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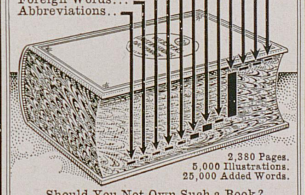
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18—Miss Kinkead smiles as usual.

19—Doc Muncy smiles!

20—Lovers' night at Pat. Hall.

21—Trash boxes go down the stairs at Pat. Hall.

22—Senior Mechanicals return from the Windy City.

23—Mrs. Blackburn accompanies Miss Johnson and Miss Prentice to chapel.

24—Guy Taylor's benzol-chloride explosion.

25—Match baseball game between Varsity and Second Team. Second Team wins.

26—Patterson oratorical contest won by Ryan.

27—Miss Bryant chosen queen of the Emerald Isles.

28—Mr. Cook's canoe upset, a cold plunge unexpectedly.

30—Girls' basketball. K. S. C. 19, Olivian 10. Intersociety oratorical contest won by Babbage, representing the Union Literary Society.

31—Pat receives communication from Washington.

APRIL

1—Miss Kinkead is April fooled. No lecture.

2—Ever Empties call at Pat. Hall.

3—Indoor athletic meet. Was everybody happy? Ask Grannis.

4—Newberger feels the effect of the indoor meet. For further information apply to Wilson, Grannis, or King. Miss Wallis entertained basketball girls.

6—Cadets attend Prof. Milford White's funeral.

7—Ever Empties disturb the peace at Pat. Hall.

8—Emerson-Irving Literary Society discusses Kieth Browning.

9—Mr. Rembold asks Dr. Maxon for some radium bromide.

10—Messrs. Rodes and Hamilton escort a Normalite home.

11—The Normalite inquires about Rodes and Hamilton, respectively.

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12—Riddle and Jane afraid of the camera at Ashland.
13—Fritz hatched.
14—Called meeting of the Trustees. Lafferty made Dean of College of Law and comptroller of the University.
15—Kink gives another slumber party. Thesis racket worked to perfection. W. D. Weatherford lectures to Y. M. C. A. Babbage reforms.
16—Inspection. Rembold found unclean.
17—Arbor day. Seniors roasted by Miss Sweeney's cooing voice. Intercollegiate oratorical contest. S. U. loses to K. U. on a foul.
18—Ball game with C. U. postponed.
20—Chemists hold forth in the ditch with a party.
21—Buck tries to commit side ways.
22—Races began. Kies plays 'em. S. U. 6, G. C. 0.
23—Butch gets a hot tip on the races and has been broke ever since.
24—Kappa Sigma dance. State defeats Central University in debate.
25—Twenty-third Electricity Exam for Seniors. Mr. Zembrod's reception for Senior girls.
27—Baseball team leaves for the week. S. U. 1, Earlham 0.
28—Pat gets insulted about his civil service exams and refuses to read them. Baseball. S. U. 9, Butler 0.
29—We learn the mysteries of photography. S. U. 0, DePauw 4.
30—Hard snow. S. U. 4, Franklin 1.

MAY

1—Baseball. Faculty vs. Sophs.
2—Team arrives home. Chi Epsilon Chi convention.
3—All went to Sunday-School. Everybody got soaked except the editor. He stayed at home.
4—Pat receives communication from Washington. Bowden makes his debut as a teacher.
5—Everybody's mug struck for the Courier-Journal. New literary society launches forth. Hurrah for the E. I's.
6—Dr. Stucky discusses the Prodigal Daughter. Kink's lecture disturbed by Dean's shoes.

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7—Ball game with K. U. postponed. Too much water. Temperance holds sway.
8—Ball game with Berea postponed. The boats have to be repaired before we can play.
9—Cadet hop. Union Literary Society gives their Seniors a fond farewell feed. S. U. 9, Berea 5. Lamp and Cross banquet.
10—Miss Hayden assumes an air of solemnity for the first time.
11—Bennett prize awarded to Holland. Great oration by Pat as usual.
12—Ball game. Looks like rain. DePauw 1, S. U. 9.
13—Miss Kinkead actually referred to chivalry of Kentuckians.
19—Alpha Gamma Delta reception. Misses McCandless and Daugherty entertain Senior girls with dinner at Pat. Hall.
15—Junior Prom. Underclassmen hold prom. on the drive.
16—Georgetown 3, State University 17.
17—Buck attends divine services.
18—Junior-Senior baseball game called off on account of rain.
19—The Daughters of Major Ozone give a hop-scotch party.
20—Rain, as usual. Kink for the last time, Hurrah!
21—Ball game. Looks like rain. S. U. vs. K. U.
22—Sigma Chi dance.
23—Mrs. Stout's deferred Gym. tournament.
25—Beginning of the end. Exams on. Circus in town.
26—Sophs look down and out after Calculus.
27—Quite a relief. No Kink today.
28—Junior looking for snags in Electricity.
29—Phi Delta Theta dance. Love feast at the Royal.
30—Final Cadet hop.
31—Baccalaureate sermon.

JUNE

1—Philosophian Literary Society dance.
2—Senior ball. Trustees meet again.
3—Class Day. Alumni banquet and dance.
4—Commencement. Cadet Hop.



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Only a signal shown, and a distant voice in the darkness;
So, on the ocean of life we pass and speak one another,
Only a look and a voice, then darkness again and silence."

