The Bugle

Published by the Senior Class
Virginia Polytechnic Institute

1896

Volume II

(State Agricultural and Mechanical College)
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<td>Event</td>
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<td>--------------------------------------------</td>
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<td>First Term begins</td>
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<td>Christmas Holidays begin</td>
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<tr>
<td>Christmas Holidays end</td>
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<td>Intermediate Examinations end</td>
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<td>Second Term begins</td>
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<td>Final Examinations end</td>
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<td>Baccalaureate Sermon</td>
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<td>Sermon before Young Men's Christian Association</td>
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<td>Address before Literary Societies</td>
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<tr>
<td>Alumni Address</td>
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<tr>
<td>Celebration of Lee Literary Society</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Commencement Day</td>
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</tbody>
</table>
To the memory of
Professor James H. Fitts
for his ability
as an instructor
his labor
in behalf of the college
and our esteem
for him as a man
this volume
is respectfully inscribed
The Bugle Staff

***

1895-96

***

CLAUDIUS LEE
Editor-in-Chief

O. C. THOMPSON
A. P. ESKRIDGE
T. D. MARTIN
Business Managers

E. J. KERFOOT
Editor

LAWRENCE PRIDDY
J. A. BURRESS
G. L. FENTRESS
Associate Editors
To all to whom this may come, greetings. In presenting the Second Volume of THE BUGLE, we have used the best efforts of our lives to please, interest, reflect credit on our Class and Cadets of the Corps, and do honor to our Alma Mater. With hearty thanks to those who so kindly gave us assistance, and best wishes to the next staff, we are

Yours truly,

EDITORS AND MANAGERS.
## Board of Visitors

### Rector

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<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Term expires</th>
<th>Location</th>
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<tr>
<td>C. E. Vawter</td>
<td>January 1st, 1906</td>
<td>Crozet, Albemarle County</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hon. John E. Massey</td>
<td>(ex officio)</td>
<td>Richmond, Henrico County</td>
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<tr>
<td>H. J. Matthews</td>
<td></td>
<td>Max Meadows, Wythe County</td>
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<tr>
<td>E. A. Herring</td>
<td></td>
<td>Harrisonburg, Rockingham County</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Joseph W. Thomas</td>
<td>(ex officio)</td>
<td>Richmond, Henrico County</td>
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### Secretary of the Board

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<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
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<tr>
<td>W. W. Hurt</td>
<td>Blacksburg, Montgomery County</td>
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### Executive Committee

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<th>Name</th>
<th>Location</th>
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<tr>
<td>C. E. Vawter, Chairman</td>
<td>Crozet, Albemarle County</td>
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<tr>
<td>S. H. Graves</td>
<td>Roanoke, Roanoke County</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. M. Barton</td>
<td>Kernstown, Frederick County</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. M. McBryde, President of the College</td>
<td>Blacksburg, Montgomery County</td>
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Faculty and Officers

JOHN M. McBRYDE, Ph.D., LL.D. .................................. President and Professor of Agricultural Chemistry
WILLIAM B. ALWOOD .................................................. Professor of Horticulture, Entomology and Mycology
EDWARD E. SHIER, Ph.D. ............................................. Professor of English, History and Political Economy
ELLISON A. SMYTH, JR., A. M. ...................................... Professor of Biology
THEODORE P. CAMPBELL, A. M. ...................................... Professor of Modern Languages
ROBERT C. PRICE .......................................................... Professor of General Chemistry, Mineralogy and Geology
D. O. NOURSE, B. S. ..................................................... Professor of Agriculture
ROBERT J. DAVIDSON, A. M. ......................................... Professor of Analytical Chemistry
E. P. NILES, D. V. M. .................................................... Professor of Veterinary Science
LINGAN S. RANDOLPH, M. E. .......................................... Professor of Mechanical Engineering
SAMUEL R. Pritchard, A. M. ............................................ Professor of Physics and Electrical Engineering
WILLIAM M. PATTON, C. E. ........................................... Professor of Civil Engineering
DAVID C. SHANKS (1st Lieutenant 18th U. S. Infantry)  
WILLIAM W. HURT ............................................................ Assistant Professor of Mathematics and Bookkeeping
JOHN R. PARROTT ........................................... Instructor in Wood Work
WILLIAM G. CONNER, B. S. ................................. Instructor in Machine Work
JAMES M. JOHNSON .......................................... Instructor in Forge and Foundry Work
ALLEN T. ESKRIDGE, B. S. ................................. Instructor in Geology
ALFRED W. DRINKARD, B. S. ............................ Assistant in English
JOHN W. STULL, B. S. ...................................... Assistant in Mathematics
FRANK D. WILSON, B. S. .................................. Assistant in Chemistry
LESLIE W. JERRELL, B. S. ................................. Assistant in Wood Work
REDMOND I. ROOP, B. S. .................................. Assistant in Mathematics
GEORGE T. SURFACE, B. S. ............................... Assistant in Modern Languages
WILLIAM E. DODD, B. S. .................................. Assistant in History
W. H. RASCHE .................................................. Assistant in Drawing

C. I. WADE ....................................................... Treasurer
WILLIAM W. HURT .......................................... Secretary of Faculty
J. P. HARVEY ................................................... Musical Director
WARREN A. PERRY, B. S. .................................. Librarian
KENT BLACK, M. D. ........................................ College Physicians
W. F. HENDERSON, M. D. .................................. Chaplains
REV. G. T. GRAY, REV. W. L. DOLLEY ............ Chaplains
REV. J. M. HOLLADAY, REV. J. H. EDWARDS ...... Chaplains
G. W. FLEET .................................................... Marshal
IN MEMORIAM

Hon. John Gardner

BORN
1825

DIED
December 7th, 1895

HON. JOHN GARDNER, for many years our efficient Treasurer, has passed from our sight. All that was mortal has gone to join its kindred dust, the immortal has passed over the river "to that undiscovered country from whose bourne no traveler returns." In his death the College has lost an honored officer, a firm friend and staunch supporter.

"To live in hearts we leave behind
Is not to die."
Alumni Association

Established 1890

Presidents

1890 JUDGE W. M. PIERCE .................................................. Christiansburg, Virginia, Class of '83
1891 " " " ................................................................. " " "
1892 " " " ................................................................. " " "
1893 FRANK M. PAYNE ..................................................... Newport, Virginia, Class of '82
1894 A. C. CONWAY ......................................................... Danville, Virginia, Class of '81
1895 H. T. HALL ............................................................. Roanoke, Virginia, Class of '90

Annual Orators

1891 ISAAC DIGGS ......................................................... West Point, Virginia, Class of '80
1892 ROBERT SNAVELY ..................................................... Wytheville, Virginia, Class of '76
1894 R. N. MUSGRAVE ..................................................... Southampton County, Virginia, Class of '81
1895 JUDGE T. H. WILCOX .................................................. Norfolk, Virginia, Class of '77
Alternate—S. H. GRAVES .................................................. Roanoke, Virginia, Class of '89
1896 MR. MATHEWS ......................................................... Big Stone Gap, Virginia, Class of '79
Alternate—A. S. HARLESS .................................................. Christiansburg, Virginia, Class of '85

Present Officers

H. T. HALL, President ..................................................... Roanoke, Virginia, Class of '90
J. W. STULL, First Vice-President ...................................... Rich Patch, Virginia, Class of '93
T. G. LEWTON, Second Vice-President ................................ Boston, Class of '94
ALLEN T. ESKRIDGE, JR., Secretary and Treasurer ................. Blacksburg, Virginia, Class of '94
### Graduate Students

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<th>County</th>
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<td>Marion</td>
<td>Smyth</td>
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<td>Conner, William George</td>
<td>Max Meadows</td>
<td>Wythe</td>
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<td>Dodd, William Edward</td>
<td>Clayton</td>
<td>Johnson, North Carolina</td>
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<td>Drinkard, Alfred Washington</td>
<td>Mt. Athos</td>
<td>Campbell</td>
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<td>Ellett, Walter Beal</td>
<td>Christiansburg</td>
<td>Montgomery</td>
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<td>Eskridge, Allen Taylor, Jr.</td>
<td>Elliston</td>
<td>Montgomery</td>
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<td>Fraser, Samuel Sidney</td>
<td>Georgetown</td>
<td>Georgetown, South Carolina</td>
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<td>Guignard, Christopher Gadsden</td>
<td>Columbia</td>
<td>Richland, South Carolina</td>
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<td>Heavener, James Grant</td>
<td>Cowan's Mill</td>
<td>Montgomery</td>
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<td>Kline, Leslie Duncan</td>
<td>Vancluse</td>
<td>Frederick</td>
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<td>Jerrell, Leslie Wallace</td>
<td>Brokenburg</td>
<td>Spottsylvania</td>
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<td>Johnson, James Massie</td>
<td>Blacksburg</td>
<td>Montgomery</td>
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<td>Massey, Joseph Anderson</td>
<td>Newport News</td>
<td>Warwick</td>
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<td>Perry, Warren Andrew</td>
<td>Wyliesburg</td>
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<td>Bath</td>
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<td>Roop, Redmond Ira</td>
<td>Childress</td>
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<td>Sample, John William</td>
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<td>Mecklenburg, North Carolina</td>
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<td>Stull, John Walter</td>
<td>Rich Patch</td>
<td>Alleghany</td>
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<td>Stuart, Robert Crockett</td>
<td>Rural Retreat</td>
<td>Wythe</td>
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<td>Surface, George Thomas</td>
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<td>Wheeler, Charles Augustus</td>
<td>Patterson</td>
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<td>Wilson, Frank Daniel</td>
<td>Chatham</td>
<td>Pittsylvania</td>
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Senior Class

Officers

O. C. THOMPSON, Virginia  ......... President
F. P. TURNER, Virginia  .......... Vice-President
O. M. STULL, Virginia  .......... Secretary and Treasurer
E. J. KIRKFOOT, Virginia  ....... Historian

COLORS: Old Gold and Garnet
MOTTO: "Cudgel Thy Brain No More"
FAVORITE SONG: "How Dry We Are"

YELL—Hullerber! Rullerber! Once were we,
Freshmen! Freshmen! A. M. C.
'Ninety-two, 'four, 'six,
Wide-awake and full of tricks,
Cunning ways and very sly,
First Seniors V. P. I.
Senior Class


CHARLES MERIWETHER CHRISTIAN, C. E.; Baltimore, Md. — Ex-Sergeant Company "C"; President Maury Literary Society; Athletic Association; Treasurer Engineering Club; Vice-President Thespian Club; Vice-President Class in '95; Local Manager Football Team '95; Y. M. C. A.; Local Editor The Gray Jacket '96; President Pleotonian; Bachelor Club; Great Hog in Rooters.

ALEXANDER PARKER ESKRIDGE, M. E.; Shawsville, Va. — Captain Company "B"; President Lee Literary Society; Manager The Gray Jacket '96; Manager Bugle '96; Engineering Club; Athletic Association; Pleotonian; Right Halfback Football Team '95; Baseball Team '95.

MEAD FERGUSON, Agr.; Hollywood, Va. — First Lieutenant and Quartermaster Staff; Maury Literary Society; Treasurer Station Club.


JAMES RINGOLD GUY, M. E.; Norfolk, Va. — Captain Company "D"; Maury Literary Society; Athletic Association; Engineering Club; Y. M. C. A.; German Club; President Tennis Club; President Norfolk Club; Pleotonian; Hog in Rooters.

EDUARD JUSSON KERFOOT, C. E.; Millwood, Va. — Lee Literary Society; Engineering Club; Y. M. C. A.; Editor-in-Chief The Gray Jacket '96; Historian, Class, Bugle '96; Athletic Association; Tennis Club; Chairman Arrangement Committee, German Club; Pleotonian; Shot in Rooters.

LESLIE HILM LANCANTER, E. E.; Blacksburg, Va. — Drum Major; Maury Literary Society; Athletic Association; Baseball Team; K. O. H.; First Division Social Club.

CLAUDIUS LEE, E. E.; Danville, Va. — Captain Battery "F"; President Class during '95; President Maury Literary Society; President Engineering Club; Editor-in-Chief Bugle '96; Athletic Association; High Arch Fiend Pittsylvania Club; Father of Terror, Few and Faithful; K. K. K.; Bachelor Club; Bassman Pleotonian; Shot in Rooters; 666.

ROBERT RHETT LEWIS, E. E.; Charleston, S. C. — Captain Company "C"; President Camera Club; President "Palmettoes"; Engineering Club; Athletic Association.
ROBERT EUGENE MOORE, M. E.; Roanoke, Va.—Ex-Captain Company “C”; President Maury Literary Society; Secretary Engineering Club; President Thespian Club; Athletic Association; Manager The Gray Jacket ’95; Secretary Pleutonian; Shot in Rooters; Hibernians; Y. M. C. A.

TAMPLER DOUGLAS MARTIN, App. Chem.; Chatham, Va. Second Lieutenant Company “A”; Vice-President Maury Literary Society; Secretary Class in ’95; Vice-President Athletic Association; President German Club; Manager BUGLE ’96; Captain Football Team ’94; Baseball Team; K. O. H.; High Arch Fiend Pittsylvania Club; First Division Social Club; College Choir; Glee Club.

BEVARD DAVIDSON MILLER, E. E.; Charlotte, N. C. Second Lieutenant and Ordnance Officer Staff; Athletic Association; Glee Club; Maury Literary Society; Tennis Club; Chairman Invitation Committee, German Club; Vice-President Hornets; Shot in Rooters; K. O. H.; Treasurer First Division Social Club.

NORMON ROBERT PATRICK, M. E.; Rustburg, Va.—First Lieutenant Company “D”; Vice-President Maury Literary Society; Captain and Right Guard Football Team ’95; Y. M. C. A.; Engineering Club; Board of Directors Athletic Association; Hibernians; Pleutonian; Lord High Chancellor Campbell Club; Shot in Rooters.

EDGAR PRICE, E. E.; Berryville, Va.—First Lieutenant Band; College Choir; Lee Literary Society; President Y. M. C. A.

SAMUEL HENRY SHIER, G. S.; Baltimore, Md.—First Lieutenant Signal Corps; Athletic Association; Shot in Rooters; Pleutonian; Bachelor Club.

WILLIAM MOORE SCOTT, Hort.; Sugar Grove, Va.—First Lieutenant Company “A”; Vice-President Lee Literary Society; Y. M. C. A.; Editor The Gray Jacket; Secretary Station Club.

OSCAR MEADE STULL, App. Chem.; Rich Patch, Va. First Lieutenant and Adjutant Staff; College Choir; President Maury Literary Society; Secretary Class ’96; Y. M. C. A.; Hog in Rooters.

OSCEOLA CLAIORNE THOMPSON, M. E.; Petersburg, Va. Captain Band; President Class ’96; President Maury Literary Society; Secretary and Treasurer Athletic Association; Vice-President Engineering Club; Literary Editor The Gray Jacket; Y. M. C. A.; Manager BUGLE ’96; President Petersburg Club; Bachelor Club; Shot in Rooters; Pleutonian; Sons of Rest.

FRANKLIN PIERCE TURNER, M. E.; Riner, Va.—Captain Company “A”; Vice-President Maury Literary Society; Vice-President Class ’96; Shot in Rooters.
## Senior Statistics

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Commonly Known As</th>
<th>Home</th>
<th>Intended Profession</th>
<th>Probable Profession</th>
<th>Spare Time Spent In</th>
<th>Noted For His</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>C. M. Christian</td>
<td>&quot;Fatty&quot;</td>
<td>Baltimore, Md.</td>
<td>Civil Eng.</td>
<td>Gas Dealer</td>
<td>[Rewriting Works of American Humorists]</td>
<td>[Practical Illustration of a Senior Classman's Dignity in the rear ranks]</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>M. Ferguson</td>
<td>&quot;Dr. McAdie&quot;</td>
<td>Hollywood, Va.</td>
<td>Agriculturist</td>
<td>Weather Prophet</td>
<td></td>
<td>Popularity with the County Girls</td>
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<tr>
<td>E. J. Kerfoot</td>
<td>&quot;E. J.&quot;</td>
<td>Millwood, Va.</td>
<td>Civil Eng.</td>
<td>(No Indications)</td>
<td>Drinking a way to live without work</td>
<td>Laziness</td>
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<tr>
<td>C. Lee</td>
<td>&quot;Old Smoke&quot;</td>
<td>Danville, Va.</td>
<td>Elect. Eng.</td>
<td>[Tobaccoist, (connoisseur)]</td>
<td>Chewing Tobacco and Cursin &quot;Rats&quot;</td>
<td>Mule Yarn</td>
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<tr>
<td>S. H. Shies</td>
<td>&quot;Bijou&quot;</td>
<td>Baltimore, Md.</td>
<td>Scientist</td>
<td>Photographer</td>
<td>Visiting the Ladies</td>
<td>(Has not been discovered)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. M. Scott</td>
<td>&quot;Farmer&quot;</td>
<td>Sugar Grove, Va.</td>
<td>Horticulltist</td>
<td>Dancing Master</td>
<td>Studying Art</td>
<td>Winning Ways</td>
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History of Ninety-Six

"Bliss was it in that dawn to be alive,
But to be young was very heaven."

UNIORS no longer, are the members of the "Class of '96." Those merry days are swallowed up by time; but a more than liberal recompense is found in the elevation to a Senior's rank. Oh! what a deceptive, dangerous, tripping line separates the Junior sphere of dire restraint from the august realms of Senior bliss. Into this province, where dignity presides, enter the imposing forms of Senior men, with countenance imperial as the front of Jove himself, dazzling with reflected greatness, all that lies beneath their own exalted plane. But hand in hand with greatness, stalks Dame Responsibility, that terrible, yet courted giantess, who grows and thrives with every forward step. Conscious of his own importance, and cloaked within the graceful folds of regal dignity, the envied Senior stands aloof from the crowd of wretched lower classmen. What know those Juniors, what those Sophomores, of Seniors' cares? and what those Freshmen?—but what, indeed, do Freshmen know? Into this sphere the Class of '96 was ushered, to find, for a time, its congenial home.

"I sing of wars and manly deeds!" Ah, Virgil, deeds as worthy might you find to which to tune your harp! Gibbon, thou of immortal fame, new laurels here await thy thrice-crowned brow! For you, oh, Milton, a theme deserving of your epic muse! My uninspired pen is quite unfit to chronicle the history of this noble band.

Class of '96,—over which deliberative assemblies have held conclaves innumerable,—secret councils, stretching far into the night, when honest folks had sought their beds—Class of '96, from which have gone forth edicts of serious moment,—Senior Class of '96, famed for thy "college spirit,"—bugbear of the Sanhedrin,—how shall I tell the story of thy greatness!

Twenty men made up the chosen band of this "classe supérieure." When last the recording angel had noted the deeds of this select body, the blighting hand of Intermediate Examinations had left many of the
choicest spirits, depressed, disconcerted, trembling, as with an ague. But "Turkey Jim" had discovered new fields for his nocturnal operations, and with "Isaac's" chicken broth, we brought our companions through. But it was an awful fright we had, at that time.

Nothing could be more logical than to seek for the cause of what had threatened to bring upon our loyal friends unspeakable misfortune. And so the historian must turn back the pages of his chronicles and revert to that day in June, when the Class of '96 had completed the last of its examinations, and emerging from the lecture-room, burst upon the campus, full-fledged Seniors. Already previous to this date, "Greasy Bill," having been appointed poet laureate of the Junior Class, had given to the world his inspiration entitled, "The Fair, False Woman," discovering in him for the first time a malady, till then unsuspected. But there were other symptoms of the inroads made by the disease, for it was at about this period that "Bill" commenced to part his hair in the middle, to put on a clean collar at inspection, and to wear suspenders. A Senior thus preoccupied with the vanities of the world needs to be on the lookout for breakers in January.

Fraser, even at this early day, was beginning to display that marvelous genius for statistics, which would have filled the heart of a Buckle with envy. It is said that he could, for every week of the season, give the exact number of gobblers and turkey hens in Montgomery county, and that his inquiries had extended to Giles and other outlying districts. Considering the hours during which such information had to be acquired, little leisure remained to him for penetrating into the mysteries of the German auxiliary verb.

"Bull" Eskridge took a well-merited rest after his brilliant play at football on Thanksgiving day.

Kerfoot had quite lost himself in the study of the manufacture of iron, and as a consequence required eight hours for his examination on civil engineering in February.

Thompson, O. C., who is not a ladies' man, was so irritated by the unreasonable demands of the "new woman," that he neglected all else for the preparation of an essay, entitled: "The Irresponsibility of the Female Mind."

Lancaster, our town boy, at the date of writing has not yet decided whether to run the political machine in Blacksburg, or to offer his services to Uncle Sam as a revenue officer for this district.

Lewis has taken a picture of everybody within the radius of ten miles. Besides, he is always at the beck and call of "Turkey Jim," for he cooks well.

"Bajum," it is said, did not go "in search of the snark," yet he found one; he has not been the same "Bajum" since.
Ferguson (Br'er Meade) lives at the station, is a Republican, should know all about vegetables and bugs, but has given more attention to the cultivation of the society of farmers' pretty daughters than to the culture of bacteria.

Miller (Dido)—well, Miller comes from Charlotte, N. C.!!!

Patrick, better known as “Nubbins,” apart from his disposition to flirt and to “blarney,” is an ideal Senior. At times he has had to support the dignity of the whole Class, and proved himself equal to the occasion; but, then, it is wearing on the system.

“Eddie” Price—absent-minded “Eddie” Price, who would forget everything but the hours for meals, is a great Y. M. C. A. man. He could not give much time to other matters while trying to grasp the mysterious workings of our electric plant, and dreaming of the new Y. M. C. A. hall, which is to be erected when the Blacksburg railroad is built.

“Fish” Turner has a fine voice, is not cold-blooded and has no scales over his eyes. He makes fine speeches, and admires Shakspeare’s “Desdemona.” At one time it was thought he would graduate with highest honors. But someone persisted in playing the trombone just beneath his window. Since then he has regarded ethics in the light of an algebraic equation, with seventeen unknown quantities.

Scott, W. M., not to be confounded with the Sir Walter of the same name, is usually to be found a little west of the College, at or near the Station, where he is supposed to be conducting experiments. But his main occupation consists in “bossing” a number of lower classmen and in inventing excuses for looking at the Station Director’s “typewriter.” Were he permitted to select the subjects of his essays at the final examinations, beyond doubt he would make two stars.

Who, in our brave “Old Man” Moore of today, would recognize a little Freshman of a few years ago, who lost his rank as “srg,” for participating in a midnight chase. The “Old Man” is a politician, is disputatious, and proud of his good old Irish blood. He is not a good subject to “drag,” though he enjoys nothing so much as “dragging” others. Withal, he is a fine, big-hearted fellow, and as generous as the day is long. His principal cares have grown out of his attempts to keep his fellow Seniors out of trouble, and his efforts to prevent his room-mate from strangling, when the latter had the mumps.

Stull, le petit, is a brother of the Major, and, like the Major, he has a fine voice, likes to be petted, frowns down any remark not complimentary to the ladies, and believes in the direct angelic descent of the fair sex. You will see him at dress-parade—during commencement, and then you will not care fig, whether
he has made a "double-star" or only a modest inob-
trusive "pass."

At the Junior banquet, to which the historian
should have referred, there presided our own Claudius
Lee—presided with a dignity peculiarly his own. Ah,
Claudius, thy name bespeaks the noble Roman. How
well I recall your effort on the occasion: "Men,
Romans, citizens,—lend me your ears!" Would that
the historian remembered more of that oration—but
it was very fine, quite equal to the best efforts of
Mark Antony. Claudius is a wag; he is not very
large in body, but has enough sense behind those
piercing eyes to supply a dozen Freshmen Classes
with understanding.

There remains to be mentioned three members of
the illustrious band, and it is with the keenest sympa-
thy for their suffering that the historian approaches
the subject. Ah, "Girlie!" "Girlie!" how often have
I watched you, when your thoughts wandered from
the contemplation of comical sections, to conjure up
the aesthetic curves of your beautiful mistress' lovely
eye-brows. And what a tell-tale look would steal into
the uplifted eyes of "Dug!" Poor "Dug," how I
have felt for you, when, to hide your blushes, you
would steal away to the weighing-room and bury your
face in a newspaper!

For a time, it seemed as if the Class would be
robbed of the companionship of "Girlie" and "Dug"
Martin. But cruel fate put its "quietus" upon those
youthful wanderings. A certain languor and lack of
interest in sub-lunary things still mark the movements
of our champion among football men. But "Girlie"
is fickle, and seeks relief no longer in lyric effusions.
The lock of hair he now treasures so carefully is cer-
tainly not of an auburn hue.

No wonder that this forgetfulness of their digni-
ity, in permitting themselves to become entangled in
the meshes of coquetish ultra modern debutants,
aroused the ire of our misogynists, "Old Lady" and
"Snorter." Most effectually, all further amatory pro-
cessions were suppressed, except in the case of "Old
Man," who, while his aching heart fluttered like a wild
bird in a cage, suffered in silence, a worthy object of
commiseration.

And finally, putting at naught the studiously pre-
served dignity of his fellows, appears the jovial face
of Charles Meriwether Christian—a smiling cherub,
cropped of his wings. Dear, generous, light-hearted
"Fatty," what tender ties will keep your memory
green? Into how many dreary hours has your welcome
smile penetrated, like a ray of sunlight on a dismal
day! Even now, I see that familiar twinkle in your
eye and hear your humorous retorts. How, at every
point, has your own personality become interwoven
with the history of the Class of '96. Yet, perfection
is not to be sought here below. Through one of those
inconsistencies, that characterize all that is human, "Fatty" had persuaded himself that he possessed special talent for a military career. By undaunted perseverance and strict attention to duty, he had attained the rank of "sgt." in his Junior year. He had, however, mistaken his vocation. Not all the interviews to which he was admitted by the Commandant, enabled him to comprehend the intricate questions that hover around the military profession. Disappointed, some say he will devote himself to that form of war which is waged in the courtroom and in the legislative halls, while others maintain that he will give vent to his martial spirit in impersonating heroic roles like those of Falstaff and Sir Lucius O'Trigger.

And now you will comprehend the chill that came over the Class at the intermediate examinations.

But the historian's story is almost told. Spring came and passed into summer; some were studying, some were loafing, and now and then there appeared some evidence of backsliding on the part of "Dug" Martin. But the excitement of final examinations and of commencement drove out of mind visions of blue eyes and rosy lips. A little while, and the Class of '96 will have passed out of existence. Only in the days to come we shall recall the fire in the new barracks; again and again will spring up before us, the hasty leave-taking of the "Barber," with Lee, chief of the "few and faithful," giving an impetus to his movements. Again and again, in memory, shall we see Guy's company saluting the colonel's daughter, and again and again, in imagination, shall we celebrate Guy's birthday. How often in the future will Olinger's mastiff become a nightmare to poor Thompson, and how often, in the days to come, shall we laugh over Moore's midnight chase. Time and again will there be repeated that football banquet, given by the Senior Class, and again and again our hearts will swell with pride, as on the field at Lynchburg: Eskridge, half-back; Patrick, captain; Martin, quarter-back, of the team of '95. It is enough—the record is complete. Grasp hands once more! Farewell! God bless you, boys!
O. C. Thompson  R. E. Moore  
J. Douglas Martin  T. H. Lawrence  Samuel H. Sheil  
O. M. Still  L. H. Laurence  W. H. Barton  
B. P. Eskridge  Meade Ferguson  
Clandins Lee  J. R. Guy  
E. J. Keating  
E. G. Price  N. R. Patrick  D. P. Turner  
R. R. Lewis  G. Miller  James H. Fraser  
W. M. Scott
Class of Ninety-Seven

Officers

JOHN GIBSON GUERRANT, Virginia ...................... President
CARL EARNEST HARDY, Georgia ...................... Vice-President
HENRY HICKS HURT, Virginia ....................... Secretary
LAWRENCE PRIDDY, Virginia ....................... Class Editor

COLORS: Old Gold and Royal Purple
MOTTO: "Au rang suprême pardes Voies étroites"
FAVORITE SPORT: Cutting Class (First Steam Engine)
FAVORITE OCCUPATION: "Laying in"
FAVORITE FOOD: Growley Pie

YELL—Rah, rah, rah,
    Zys, boom, bah,
"Ninety-seven, 'ninety-seven,
    Wah, hoo, wah.

BANQUET NIGHT: June the Nineteenth
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*Deceased.
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<td>Lexington</td>
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<td>Franklin</td>
<td>Southampton</td>
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<td>Massie</td>
<td>Accomac</td>
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<td>Keysville</td>
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<td>Evington</td>
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<td>Bedford City</td>
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A NOTHER year with its pleasures and its sorrows has passed, and we now enter upon the third act of the drama of college life—we are Juniors. What fond anticipations cluster around the word Junior! Just one more year of toil and labor, and we shall go forth to play our part in the great drama of life. We will not go out "to surprise and astound the whole civilized world with our genius and knowledge," but simply to act our part.

A large majority of our Sophomore classmates returned to College, but not all, to assume the duties of the Junior. Ralph, "Baby" and "Strap" left us, refused to cast their lot with ours; but this loss was amply compensated for by the addition of "Johnny" Tompkins, "Bullhead" Thompson, "Jube" Bennett, Bob Karr and "Sugar-foot" Linkous.

Before relating the little happenings of the year that are of interest to the Class, we will make brief mention of those who did not return:

"Baby Rat" is pursuing studies at the Alabama Polytechnic Institute. "Billie Big Eyes" is reading law at Wytheville. "Soft John," also known as "Gamma," is on an engineering corps, near Birmingham, Ala. "Clod Kicker" Barton is practicing the profession suggested by his nickname. "Sweety" is living with his father, in Danville. "Kit" is "persecuting" mechanical engineering in Lynchburg. "Billy B——" and Driscoll are preparing themselves for the ministry at Richmond College. "Snake" Johnston is at the Baltimore Medical College. Sam. Landreth, we hear, is studying for the ministry (?) "Black Jack," is "murdering" time in Norfolk. Fred Oliver is at "Picadilla" Academy, Ithaca, N.Y. "Thallio" Pope is perfecting himself in the science of butchering humanity, at the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Richmond. "Grandpa" Perkins must be married; he has not been heard from. "Tubby" has become a professional book peddler. "Sgt." Stakes is running a "paint daubing" establishment in Norfolk. Eph. Straw is at Vanderbilt University, studying medicine. "Rooster Peacock" is a full-fledged book agent. Bob Wainwright is in business in Norfolk. "Snipe" Wood has not been heard from.

From the above it will readily be seen that we entered upon the duties of this year fewer in number, but we venture to say there are seldom seen forty-two
as studious and determined fellows. We have long
since forgotten our duty to the “rat,” as was so well
defined in the Sophomore Department of The Bugle
last year; though some of our mem-
bers have been called upon to admin-
ister the “medicine” so necessary for
a “rat’s” health and well-being this
session.

The Junior is a student, a real
student, not simply a matriculate. This
is the year for hard work, for each
professor considers the Junior his own
legitimate prey, and puts work upon
his shoulders utterly without considera-
ton carried for other professors.

The part the Juniors play around
the Institute is well known to all. They are to be found among the
leaders in the religious, athletic,
literary, social and musical organiza-
tions of the Institute. Unlike the
Sophomore, the Junior does not think
that the management of the Institute
has fallen upon him. After the “rats”
were duly initiated (?) and installed, the attention of
the students turned to football. The team of ’95 was
an excellent one, beating easily every team with which
it came in contact except that of the University of
Virginia and University of North Carolina. The
Junior Class furnished three of the very best players
on the team.

The excitement of the football
season had scarcely abated before the
newspapers announced that the date
for the Reunion of the Confederate
Veterans at Richmond had been changed from the thirtieth of May to
the thirtieth of June. And as the
Board of Visitors had granted permis-
sion for the Corps to attend this re-
union and take part in the military
exercises, a question of a very serious
ature presented itself: How can the
Corps be held together after Com-
mencement? Dr. McBryde, however,
soon solved the problem by adding
fourteen days to the Christmas holi-
days and extending the session by the
same length of time. This gave us a
long vacation, and nearly all of the
boys went home. Every member of
our Class returned after the holidays
except “Roll-Call,” Dash., “Bullhead” and “Snake.”
Dash. accepted a position in a bank in Norfolk.
“Roll-Call” entered the Locomotive Works in
Birmingham, Ala., and "Snake" is a Leap-year victim. We came near losing "Little General." He went to Texas to spend the vacation, and was very late returning. He would have gotten here, however, in time, but had to stop off on his return trip at Charleston, Tenn., on some very important business (?)

Upon our return, the first thing that greeted our eyes when we saw the bulletin board was INTERMEDIATE EXAMINATIONS. All thoughts of the happy vacation were for the time being banished from our minds and our undivided attention given to our books. Not a minute was to be lost, for we knew what was coming. Some of us were proleptically conditioned on Organic Chemistry, and to even think of Calculus is enough to drive one wild. "Forced on by his relentless hands, some of our most faithful and earnest students have already passed through a state of differentiation, integration and exponential logarithmics, from the effects of which they will never recover." On the morrow, when a group of Juniors went down to take a second glance at the board, and saw CALCULUS EXAMINATION, there was "weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth." Kirk cried aloud: "Oh! fellows! What must we do? What must we do?" "Jimmie Rat," though terror-stricken, said: "We should be released from the asymptotical approach of this destroying fiend." Another member remarked that if we were forced to go through this terrible ordeal more than twice, we would find ourselves on a curvilinear orbit of explicit elimination, whose tangent is equal to plus infinity and whose integrated functions are equal to annihilation. "Liza" was more reasonable; he simply said: "I am going to 'flunk,' I am going to 'flunk,' I know I am going to 'flunk.'"

On February 3d, just as the last notes of the bugle calling us to our night's rest were dying in the distant hills, our beloved classmate, William Lewis James, was called to his final rest. He gave promise of a bright manhood, and was loved and admired by all. As soon as convenient after the sad news was received, our Class met, passed resolutions of respect, and put on crape for thirty days. Further mention of the loss of our dear brother will be found elsewhere.

The Annual Public Debate of the Maury Literary Society this year was up to its usual standard of excellence, and our Class had the honor of furnishing three of the speakers.

Fellows, before closing, I wish to give notice that all Juniors may leave their "horns" at home next year. We will not need them. It was our intention when we started out upon our college course to "blow our own horns," to "paddle our own canoe," and, in short, to do faithfully all that might be put upon us;
but it affords me much pleasure to announce that next year we will not be expected to do anything, for our friends, the Sophomores, have kindly consented to publish The Bule and The Gray Jacket, take charge of things in general, and "blow our horns" for us.


Ye Juniors

O, Junior Class,
Come up, and pass
Before the poet's mind;
Think not the muse
Will you abuse—
She means nothing unkind.

As number one
H. Adams comes,
At roll-call prompt is he;
His name comes first,
So never durst
A minute late to be.

By all men known
Is "Dennis" Brown,
From Petersburg he hails;
He's skillful, very,
In culinary,
And stuedious is, so never fails.

Montgomery's son,
Eugene Harrison,
Or "Jube" Bennett, I note
The next has luck
To live with "Buck"—
He's Chapman, surnamed "Goat."

Drink down your toast
For Norfolk's boast,
Our football hero, "Dash,"
He dotes on pears,
But thinks not prayers
Go in to make a mash.

An amorous swain
Comes in the train,
As "Muleback" Davis styles,
His duty hard
In walking guard,
Deserves his sweetheart's smiles.

Now forward steps
Dear "Fannie" Epes—
A very clever lad;
Another yet,
Harry Ellett—
You'd hardly call him bad.

Preacher Earhart
Will do his part
To keep the world from sin;
His eloquence
Is quite immense—
And he's a "Heavenly Twin."

Here's Eakin, who
As "Frosty" goes—
We always call him that;
Then "Little Sam,"
Who don't give a d——n
If Christiansburg he's at.
John Guerrant lives  
Where buckwheat thrives,  
Where moonshine flows so free;  
And "Cagie" Hall  
Comes whence we call  
The City by the Sea.

No more remains  
With us "Snake" Haynes,  
A leap-year victim he;  
A chance for him,  
Again, seemed slim,  
A benedict to be.

O, pretty girls,  
Here's our "Curls,"  
But proof to Cupid's dart,  
For in Tennessee  
A fair mortgagee  
Holds a lien on Hardy's heart.

See Doctor Hurt—  
He's quite expert  
At minstrels and knoaking bones;  
And, behold, the very,  
Very, very, military—  
The very military "Parson" Jones.

That man with head,  
Than bricks more red,  
Is "Brick-top" Jordan yeclipt;  
And Junkin, there,  
We all declare,  
At mashing is quite adept.

But who comes here?  
'Tis Lucifer,—  
Not he from regions deep,  
But Johns, whose wiles  
To draw maid's smiles,  
Might make the angels weep.

The man of all  
Who played football  
Deserves the londest plauds,  
'Tis Johnson, who,  
Played ever true,  
The pride of Olympus' gods.

Ye gods, behold  
Who works math. bold,  
Add "strap" and feet who can;  
Kirkpatrick he,  
Whom sometimes we  
Call "Sawed-off Irishman."

Kernan does not  
Believe he ought  
Six days a week to work;  
Bob Karr pulls weeds  
For "Appleseeds,"  
And on Sunday goes to church.

Bob Linkous, he  
Of Montgomery,  
We call him "Sugar-foot."  
M. Linkous claims  
The longest name—  
M. B. K. L. en suite.

Charlotte and Wythe  
Send men of pith  
Our College halls to grace;  
"Geesy" is one  
Of Wythe's own sons—  
Charlotte sends "Hatchet Face."

The man with ears,  
Who now appears,  
"Jack Rabbit" McBryde is he;  
Then "Lengthy" Norfleet,  
Whom Roanoke street  
Does very often see.
Throughout the State,  
Where congregate  
The girls, so coy and sweet,  
Old "Rip" is known,  
And teachers groan  
When he comes down the street.

Know all ye men,  
With ready pen  
"Proc." Phillips writes to win.  
Prof. S. says he  
Must surely be  
The other "heavenly twin."

The next to come  
Is Liza’s chum;  
He’s Reed, best known as “Socks.”  
Then Saunders, who’s very  
Pronounced literary;  
He’ll soon be writing books.

Behold a case!  
A fall from grace!  
’Tis Urquhart, or “Jimmy Rat;”  
Then, Walmsey, who  
Cries, “Southward ho!”  
“T’m cold, I’m off for Nat-(chitochie)

Liza Wheeler, he  
To the Academy  
Of Blacksburg, doth aspire;  
Marriage, too, it seems,  
Is one of his dreams.  
To whom? Of his “rat” inquire.

Woolwine is the name  
Of a chemist of fame,  
Whose fame the whole world will  
“In Ca CO₃ [resound;  
Of Calcium,” says he,  
“200 per cent, can be found.”

This is the roll  
Whose deeds time’s scroll  
In coming years will show.  
But pause, alas!  
’Neath the green grass,  
Lies one whom we all know.

A summons came  
To “Jesse” James  
From Him who doeth best.  
He went from us  
In cheerfulness;  
He’s lying now at rest.

Thompson, T. A.  
Has gone away  
His life-work to begin.  
Turnbull is here  
To persevere  
And get a B. S. “sheepskin.”

The Junior Class,  
If they all pass,  
Will be grave Seniors soon.  
May each and all  
Return next fall  
And graduate in June.  P.
IN MEMORIAM

William Lewis James

He was in the spring-time of life, buoyant with vigor, filled with high hopes and lofty purposes. Modest and unassuming to a marked degree, yet firmly adhering to his high ambitions. In the classroom, courteous and attentive, he won the respect and confidence of the Faculty. On the athletic field, cool and collected, he verified the saying, "True courage beareth herself seemly." He had entered upon the high walk of a Christian, was a true friend and loving companion. As Taps called him to his final rest, may the great Reveille usher him upon life and happiness forevermore.
Promised Land.
Sophomore Ship's Officers

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Position</th>
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<th>Location</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Captain</td>
<td>Julian Ashby Berruss</td>
<td>Richmond, Henrico County, Virginia</td>
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<tr>
<td>First Mate</td>
<td>Richard Nottingham Watts</td>
<td>Bowling Green, Caroline County, Virginia</td>
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<td>Purser</td>
<td>Edward Graham</td>
<td>Richmond, Henrico County, Virginia</td>
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<tr>
<td>Boatswain</td>
<td>Benjamin Harrison, Jr.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Wood, Davis Whitehurst</td>
<td>Land of Promise</td>
<td>Princess Anne</td>
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Pittsylvania
'98's Ship and Her Voyages

Our noble craft was launched with appropriate ceremonies in September 1894. Many months had been spent in fitting her out and securing a crew. Space will not permit us to give the names of all her men, so we will name only the officers, and refer the reader to the archives of our boat for the remainder.

Having launched our ship, the following officers assumed the duties of their respective positions: Captain, R. N. Watts; First Mate, J. I. Palmer; Second Mate, D. G. Cunningham; Purser, J. B. Danforth; Steward, J. P. Watkins; Boatswain, J. A. Burrruss.

In order to make the unfamiliar better acquainted with our boat, before giving an account of her voyages we will briefly describe her form and contents.

As will be seen from the sketch which accompanies this article, our boat is a schooner. From her topmost mast flies proudly the "orange and green of '98." She has a spacious cabin and accommodations for a hundred or more men. Being built especially for our use, the plans for her construction were made with care, so as to meet our every requirement. But in fitting her out, our inexperience was afterwards sadly deplored. We did not think of such a thing as weapons of defense, and not until the danger came did we see our mistake.

We had on board what we supposed to be a sufficient amount of food, but as was proved in the days that followed, our knowledge of the eating capacity of men was sadly deficient. The parties who had charge of stocking our larder informed us that they supplied us the choicest meat and the best canned goods, but these we never had the pleasure of finding. However, what we lacked in these respects we made up in other ways. We had an abundant supply of books, and tools of every description, so that we could improve our time on board.

Thinking that all preparations were made, we were ready for our

First Voyage

The sun rose on September 26th, 1894, in all his glory, ushering into existence a new day. This day was destined to become a "red-letter day" in many
lives. It began for us a new epoch, and ere its dying rays tinged with red and gold the western horizon, we had started on our voyage.

Many of us realized the importance of this event, but many were ignoring the clouds and thinking only of their silver linings. Full of valor and nerved by hope, each heart bounded for joy, as did the ship when it was launched. But "into each life some rain must fall," and most of us found before many days had elapsed that into each voyage some storms must come.

We had scarcely cleared our calm, peaceful little harbor when we fell in with a pirate crew, who sailed the main with the hope of catching some innocent craft which, lacking experience, would be unable to defend itself. They hailed us and inquired the names of our crew and from what port we came. Being informed, they at once sent out men, who boarded our gentle craft, and although they met with no resistance, proceeded to torture our submissive crew in every conceivable form. Even the songs of the sirens (?) could not entice them from their wicked work, and not until they grew weary of it did they cease. For fear of their return, our crew was compelled to keep long night watches; and oft in the stilly hour our spirit was rudely recalled from the Kingdom of Morpheus, to which it had flown, by the advance of these outlaws. For many days we were forced to suffer these tribulations, but at last our enemies, tired of the amusement we afforded them, sailed for other regions.

Many storms harassed us in the days that followed, but soon it was announced that we should in a short while anchor in a pretty little harbor for two weeks. The time came and we landed. Oh! what a time we did have! With our bright uniforms and brass buttons we took captive the heart of every fair damsel we chanced to meet. The time flew all too swiftly, and almost before we knew it we had renewed our voyage.

Sailing calmly on for a few weeks, we were suddenly startled by the announcement that we soon should have to pass through a very trying ordeal. As time passed we approached the troubled waters. Breakers roared around us, and our gallant ship rocked hither and thither like a feather in the wind. After a week of exertion and toil we found ourselves again in open waters. Most of us escaped with our lives, but alas! many of our gallant crew were swept overboard. Not many days after this, coming up with a crew in distress, we picked up several new men, and these filled the gap in our ranks.

Having passed through all these dangers safely, we would have been extremely happy had it not been for the shortness of rations. On one occasion our larder was so deficient that we were forced to do without.
dinner. This was a serious state of affairs. Our men could not properly perform their duties for lack of sustenance, and it was feared that our daily work would have to cease. In some way, however, we managed to survive, and being buoyed up with the hope of an early return to our native land, we set to work to put things in order for the trying waters through which we had to pass on our homeward route. These waters were soon reached, and they seemed rougher than before. More of our men were swallowed up in the deep waters, and those who passed through safely were exhausted with anxiety and fright. After all fear was over, we celebrated our victory over the watery depths, and filled our hearts with joy at the thought of soon arriving safe at home once more.

The time soon came. In the little harbor from which we had set out just nine months before, we cast anchor and disembarked for our homes. As we left the ship our hearts failed us, and turning back, we took one last look at the waters which had swallowed up our comrades. As we thought of their sad fate, we dropped a tear into the unsympathetic ocean, which only murmured in return the words of our departed friends:

IV fathoms deep my body lies,
For to the * * * I could not rise;
As you live on, take care to see
That you come not to rest with me.

Our first voyage was over, but the memory of it remained, and although we make others more successful, yet we shall ever look back upon this one with a feeling of pride for our grand ship, which bore us safely through all the perils of unknown waters. We were conscious of the fact that, although we had accomplished much, more remained, and we looked anxiously forward to the time when we should set out again as sailors with experience. Much happened which, if related, would be of interest, but the narrator must hasten on to an account of our

**Second Voyage**

We embarked for our second voyage on September 21st, 1895. It was the same old ship which had so bravely battled with the stormy waters of our first voyage, but she had been refurbished and supplied with many new articles.

We laid in a better (?) supply of rations than on the previous occasion. Profiting by the sad experience of the past, we took the precaution to secure a good supply of weapons for use in an emergency. We procured an abundant supply of sabres and bayonets. In addition to these, after much labor, we manufactured a large number of an uncommon weapon usually carried by our class of vessels, technically known as "roughonrat." In shape, this weapon is not unlike an ordinary oar, but it is not near so long, the handle
being only long enough to give a good leverage for applying it to advantage. It should not be too wide, as the force of the blow would then be distributed over too large an extent of surface, and consequently the intensity would be diminished. Seek rather to secure a concentration of forces. (We give this minute description for the benefit of those who will follow us.)

Having taken such steps for our welfare, we set to work selecting our crew. As far as possible, all of our old sailors were reinstated. But as we have seen, many of the gallant crew who drew the halyards on our first voyage had perished in the foaming brine, and so we had to enlist several new men. Some of these came well recommended, but according to established principles among ships of our grade, they had to pass an examination and be properly initiated, due regard being paid to the test of their fortitude and manly bearing. They succeeded in passing and soon entered upon their duties.

Being now ready to start, we set sail, and soon were again moving gayly along the waters of the great Sea of Knowledge. Many petty storms hovered over us and our new sailors gave us some little trouble, but these troubles were lost in the thought that the joyous Christmas-tide would find us in harbor again.

We remained at anchor during four weeks of unalloyed pleasure, and it was with great reluctance that we again boarded our ship, singing "The Girl I Left Behind Me" and threatening to flood the boat with our tears. Owing to the long rest from our labors, it was difficult for us to get to work with our accustomed zeal (?). But there was no alternative. We must get in good training, for every nerve must be strained to battle against the mighty torrent we should soon encounter.

As time sped away, our anxiety increased, and we thought of nothing but our perilous position. Cabin doors were fastened securely; all kept within. Maps, charts, and all works bearing on the subject were carefully studied in the hope that the information thus obtained would enable us to pass through the rough waters in safety. Much time was given to the study of the preparation and character of the elements in the effort to discover some compound to quiet the troubled waters. Mathematical calculations, especially in relation to velocity and extent of space, were carefully made. Our men even took the precaution to look carefully to their language, in order that they might speak precisely and not offend the rulers of the deep.

These measures were taken none too soon. The billows roared around us; compound after compound was used to calm the waves, but it was in vain. Even though we took great care in measuring out exact quantities, the reactions produced seemed to aggravate the waters, and they rose higher and higher, completely washing some of our crew overboard. The
next day, thinking if we increased the velocity of our vessel we should get on better, we made the effort, but in doing so hurled a few more of our unfortunate crew into the mad waters below. Then one of our number (who threatens to render the name of Bobbie Burns a minus quantity) hit upon the plan of writing an ode and inscribing it to the angry billows. Of course such a thing could not be tolerated, and he was promptly informed of the fact, but was given one more chance, and not dashed to destruction, as were some of his friends on the preceding days. We next struck a great ocean current—coming from the direction of France—which took us in the wrong direction, and only by the most determined efforts of our best mathematicians were we, after two days of hard work, freed from the turbulent sea through which Destiny decreed we should pass.

Oh! when we had time to look about us, what changes we did see! Our number was diminished in such a marked degree! Many of our gallant crew were lost in the foaming surges, and some of those who survived were in such a state of unrest that it took our entire company to restrain them from casting themselves into the sea. Several of our new men could hardly stand the strain upon them, and came out badly, but a majority of them acquitted themselves with honor and credit to our ship. Those of us who passed through all right resolved that we would work harder than ever before. Whether we will live up to this resolution remains to be seen, but we trust that all will do better. Those who had, by their work, gained honor for themselves, were justly proud of it, and comforted the others.

These trials being passed, half of our voyage is completed, and during the coming months we hope to sail swifter and easier than ever before. We have a long route before us, and ere we reach the haven of rest where we desire so much to land, we must pass through waters such as we have never encountered. Immense rocks rise directly in our path, and we must pass them successfully to reach land. All of us are frightened at the very thought of them. Some of our crew are so afraid of running on these rocks that they have manned a lifeboat, and are making their way as fast as possible to reach "Condition" Island, which our chart shows us is not far away. They wish to reach this island, hoping that during the summer months some boat will happen along their way and take them to the mainland. We wish them success, but we cannot go with them. We must push forward to the Promised Land which is the end of our voyage. There we will anchor, and for three months rest and make ready for our third voyage.

Looking far into the future, we see our grand old ship sailing on her third voyage, and then on her fourth, at the end of which we hope to cast anchor
for the last time, and receive from the hands of our beloved master our honored certificate of discharge and hear his farewell words, "well done." What joy will reign in our hearts at this moment of supreme delight—not in the thought of leaving our ship, but in the thought of having performed our duty so well.

Then, when our roll is called, may not one of us be absent, but may we all stand ever firm, and never strike our "orange and green" until the time comes for us to abandon our ship, to assume more responsible duties on board the Ship of Life, sailing down that endless stream—the Future.
The Freshman Class

Officers

Frederick Pilcher, Virginia  President
G. Edgar Gibson, Virginia  Vice-President
Archibald B. Hubbard, Virginia  Secretary and Treasurer
H. Goodson Wills, Virginia  Sergeant-at-Arms

Colors: Red and Heliotrope
Motto: "Never Get Fresh"
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<td>Armstead, Claude Lee, Jr.</td>
<td>Hampton</td>
<td>Elizabeth City</td>
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<td>Barnwell, James Foster</td>
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Freshman Class History

The history of one Freshman Class must necessarily contain much that was common to every other Freshman Class in its turn, and will be so to many another yet to come; rumors of railroads yet to be, however, make it possible that past and present Freshmen have enjoyed privileges to be denied to future ones; the strange surroundings upon arrival at Christiansburg and the vague forebodings of what was to follow upon arrival at barracks, sank, at least temporarily, into insignificance during that eight-mile ride in Grissom’s luxurious (?) hacks and when the Freshman arrived in Blacksburg, even the dread cry of “R-a-a-a-t”!! was scarce enough to arouse him from his lethargy of despair. Like a mighty rock in a weary land, or a single oyster in a whole tureen of church-fair soup, comes the grateful recollection of the graceful and home-like welcome of Mr. Pridy, who, in the name of the Young Men’s Christian Association, so kindly met and advised the new men.

What need to enter into the first night’s joys? The weary “rat” is profoundly reposing, his slumbers scarcely broken by the occasional tramp of the wakeful bed-bug, when a shout and stamping bursts upon his ear. The Sophs, are on him. Awake! Awake! But what need to enter into further “de-tail?” The motto, “Tis more blessed to give than to receive,” will awaken a palpitating and responsive cord in every Freshman’s bosom.

To notice the main events in which the Class of ’99 were interested, were to write the history of the College for the year. For surely the Freshman Class is the all important one in College—in their own estimation. A Freshman’s opinion of his knowledge and importance can be best illustrated by the remark made by one of them of our honored President. He said: “I have sounded the Doctor on a good many topics and he seems to be pretty well informed.” Wonder who it was?

The Class of ’99 has taken an active part in athletics; in football, while we had no men on the “Varsity” team, we had a full line of substitutes at all the games. “Spot” Wills was substitute end at the University of Virginia game and as substitute half went to Lexington (Washington and Lee); to
Charlotte, N. C. (University of North Carolina); to Roanoke, and finally also to Lynchburg at the Virginia Military Institute game. "Big" Cox was substitute guard at the Roanoke game and also at the Lynchburg game on Thanksgiving day. "Mulligan" Starke was substitute tackle at the University of North Carolina game at Charlotte and also at the Virginia Military Institute game, where "Joeko" Herbert also was substitute half-back. Unfortunately none of these gentlemen ever got a chance to play in any of these games, it is true, but that was not their fault, of course.

In baseball the Class hopes to come more actively to the front. "Long Jim" Brander promises to hold down first; "Fatty" Langhorne will make other applicants for left field hustle; "Billy" Greenwood has been on third before and may be there again, while "Joeko" and "Pat" Coles are making a close run for second. We may be represented at shortstop except that a "Wood"-en man is not wanted for so important a position.

"Tis probable the Class will be favorably represented in tennis circles as "Long Jim" has already eminently shown himself as a tennis player of rare ability while "Dutchy" Coleman says he can "lick anything going."

In military achievements "Long Jim" and "Rowlande" ranked first and were very proud on account of their superiority to "Adjutant's" accomplishment, but after careful consideration they are recommended as fit (?) subjects for some kindergarten.

The rejoicings over our football victories will be remembered by every one, especially that University of North Carolina game; there were some disgusted fellows that night when the score came in thirty-two to five against us, but that disappointment was more than made up for by the bonfire on our return from the Thanksgiving game in Lynchburg, where we had our revenge on V. M. I. "Grimco" Philcher and others of the stay-at-homes from that game collected a big pile of wood for our bonfire that night, at least "Grimco" says he did some of the work. The Indian war dance that night would have been somewhat livelier if we had had more time for dinner in Lynchburg. Speaking of bonfires, how about the celebration on the night of Washington's birthday? Didn't it burn, though! Somebody said there was oil in it, but the Class of '99 can, of course, give no evidence.

Some of us, however, remember a snipe hunt in which "Big App" was induced to figure. Hey, Epps, my boy? How did you get home that night? The way of it was this: Epps had gladly accepted the kind and thoughtful invitation of some Sophs. to join them on a snipe hunt one nice cold February night. They say Epps did get home in time for "Reveille." At any rate he enjoyed himself so much
that he proposed to give the same pleasure to some other unsuspecting Freshman, and he cautiously broached the subject to his Sophomore friends; they wept with joy at this evidence of his generosity, and pointed out to him as a Freshman “Big App,” ’94, who had just come back. Epps broached the subject to his supposed class-mate, who accepted, and they do say that Epps learned a good deal about the topography of Montgomery county that night.

What a thrill of interest passes through every breast as we recall those interesting experiments with smelling salts (?) indulged in by “Skunt” Dobie and his friends. The newspapers were determined to make of it a funeral and a lynching, at least, but somehow neither came off, though the germ at Christiansburg did.

Most of the Class of ’99 are very well informed on the subject of baseball, as was demonstrated by one of our number, who, on being asked who composed the battery of a team, said: “The best batters.” Who said it was “Baby Face” Ferratt?

Many of us will call to mind with much interest the great discovery of, and treatise upon X,8 gas, made by one of our intelligent (?) number, “John L. Sampson” Merrick. He has decided, however, not to accept the chair of chemistry at Johns Hopkins.

We have been requested not to mention the name of the Freshman who was puzzled to know “how in thunder can the electricity get through that knot where those wire are joined?”

Neither will we say who it was who thought that Structural Botany treated of plants and Systematic Botany of animals; he might blush.

It would never do to omit mention of such celebrities in our Class as “Mark Twain” and “Gladstone.” No one can forget the energy with which “Mark” tried to tackle Hart at football practice that afternoon.

The big snow of March 15th was made memorable by the snowball fight between the Old and New Barracks; although carried on with perfect good nature and really an enjoyable affair, it was not without its list of killed, wounded and missing, or words to that effect. “Fritz” Wilson and “Farmer” Thompson carried their eyes around in handkerchiefs for days afterwards—at least as long as they could get out of military. “Snipe” Epps displayed great knowledge of military tactics in the fight. Who was it who said, “he is a wise soldier who knows when to run away?”

“Rowland” has especially requested that no mention be made of that leap year letter he received from Lynchburg, and so, of course, we will not press that point any further.

Upon our return from Christmas holidays there were missing from our ranks the well-known faces of “Bunny,” Burwell, Bourne and “Mouse” Hill.
While as new men we found "Dutchy" Coleman, "Snipe" Epps, "Guitar" Nowlin, and "Brother" Separk, added to our number at this time.

As studies generally come last with students so let it be noted, in closing, that honors at Intermediate Examinations were borne off by "Grimeo" Pilcher, "Shorty" McCormac, "Smarty" Connelly and "Sweet" Richardson, who each received the grade of "Distinguished."

We are all, of course, looking forward to the trip to Richmond in the summer and expecting a big time. What will happen then, of pleasure, or of pain, another historian and another Bugle must set forth, as these annals will close before that time arrives.

And now, fellows of '99, here are presented to you some notable points in our Freshman year class history. As our Class grows older, as year by year our records grow, may nothing have to be recorded in our annals that will ever tarnish or throw a shadow upon our fame. And in some future time, perhaps, when we, as men out in the world, glance over our old Bugle, may the tear that dims the eye in memory of by-gone days have in it nothing of sorrow or pain for any who may have fallen by the way.
## Sub-Freshmen

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<td>Cook, William Luther</td>
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<td>Garth, George Michael</td>
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<td>Slusser, George Byron</td>
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<td>Twyman, David Nicol</td>
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<td>Thorpe, Allen James</td>
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<td>Southampton</td>
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<td>Wallace, Arch Wiley</td>
<td>Catawba</td>
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<td>Wiley, Frank Cameron</td>
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<td>Montgomery</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>White, Chesley Garland</td>
<td>Danville</td>
<td>Pittsylvania</td>
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Retrospective and Prospective

With the close of last year appeared the first copy of The Bugle. It came to light under circumstances and at a time far from auspicious. Late in the year the idea of making a venture in this new direction first presented itself, and even then what time and attention could be given to matters outside the lecture-rooms had to be shared with other and oftentimes absorbing interests. Conscious of their entire lack of experience, and facing the prospect of a not inconsiderable financial loss, the members of the editorial staff of the first number of The Bugle are entitled to all the praise that was unstintingly lavished upon them after success had been ensured. However, the advent of The Bugle marks the close of the hitherto most prosperous year in the history of the College. The roll-call showed the largest attendance of students since the foundation of the school; the work in the different departments evinced a decided improvement over that of former years.

Now another year has come and gone and a new Bugle is sounded to record and to hand down to future years the events of the session of 1895-96, and perhaps some of the trials and successes of those who were shaping the course of the College.

Once more the session opened with flattering prospects—halls full to overflowing, barracks teeming with the life, vigor and hopes of young Virginians. On the other hand, the responsibilities resting upon those to whom was entrusted the management of the College were becoming more grave with every year. The need of buildings, of money, equipment and increased teaching force, was the more keenly felt as the number of students increased and the scope of the work was extended. Heretofore little or nothing had been done by the State in aid of the institution—an annual appropriation for insurance and repairs was the only contribution it had made, with the exception of the amount appropriated two years ago for the erection of a commencement hall and new students' dormitory. And yet, even before the College was aware of the fact, a great change had come. Not merely by sending their sons in increased numbers did the people of the State proclaim their approval and their appreciation of the work that was being
done, but when the authorities of the institution appealed to the Legislature for aid, the representatives of the people, irrespective of party, unanimously voted the sums that were asked for, besides indorsing by other means the successful efforts of the College. Nothing could be more gratifying than these hearty commendations of representative men from all sections of the State. Our College has made friends, many friends and friends strong and energetic, and it has accomplished this through its honest, useful and progressive work in the face of difficulties almost insuperable. Surely it may be pardoned ‘if it looks back, with conscious pride, upon the achievements of the last years.

Beginning this year the State places at the disposal of the Board of Visitors three thousand dollars annually, and twelve thousand dollars a year for two years for buildings and equipment, and in addition has authorized the issue of bonds to the amount of fifteen thousand dollars for the erection of much-needed water-works. Accordingly, the Board of Visitors has bought fifty acres of land adjoining the College property, together with a magnificent supply of excellent water. All arrangements are being rapidly completed by which this water will be lifted to an elevated reservoir for distribution to all parts of the Campus, and so one of the most serious problems to the future progress and extension of the College has found its final solution. It may be of interest to add that the amount of water placed at our disposal will be two hundred and forty thousand gallons every twenty-four hours. Already visions of delightful baths and improved laboratories rise up before us, while the dirge of the bucket brigade comes to the ear from a dreamy past.

But still other measures of great importance to the College were enacted by the Legislature. One of these gives to the Station full power to regulate and enforce rules for the quarantine of cattle, while another regulation confers upon the College all necessary powers for the extermination of insects injurious to fruit growers.

But of all the laws pertaining to the College passed by the Legislature, the measure destined to redound to the greatest advantage is the one which changes the name of the institution. Henceforth it will be known as the “Virginia Polytechnic Institute.” Much indeed there may be in a name. The new title expresses well the character and scope of the work, while the one which has been dropped was misleading. It is not to be inferred that any of those lines of work pursued in the past are to be sacrificed. But in the new name other departments of equal importance, the chemical, civil engineering, electrical and steam engineering, veterinary, etc., find that representation to which they are entitled. During the present régime
the College has been steadily developing into a school of technology, and its new name became a necessity. Few schools of this order are to be found in the South, and ours has the ambition to become as generally and as honorably known throughout the Southern States as are the great and distinguished institutes of technology in New York and Massachusetts, celebrated throughout the length and the breadth of the land.

The new Polytechnic Institute is an independent corporation, and no part of its property is now under the jurisdiction of the town. It has its own police regulations and officers in conformity with the requirements of the State.

Finally, headed by wealthy and influential individuals, a company has been organized for the construction of a railroad from Blacksburg to some point on the Norfolk and Western Railroad. In view of the valuable State property at this point, the General Assembly has authorized the free use of convict labor in the grading and construction of the road. It would be idle to attempt to point out the importance of such a road to the Polytechnic Institute. Those only who are familiar with the miseries of the eight-mile drive from the Station in mid-winter can appreciate the interest felt in the construction of such a railroad. But the time has come and the road will be built. Its construction can only add to the further expansion of the school and contribute to an extended usefulness.

Rapidly these changes are following the one upon the other. Those who were students a few years ago find little, even now, to recall the college of old; a year or two now, and almost the last trace will have disappeared of what was once the Virginia Agricultural and Mechanical College. And yet it may be foretold that no sigh of regret will be called up by the changes, for the changes have all been for the better. With pride we lift our eyes to the Phoenix that has risen out of the ashes of the old. Long life, restless activity, unbounded success to the Virginia Polytechnic Institute!
The Gray Jacket
Published Monthly by the Literary Societies

Editors 1895-96—First Term

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Position</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Leslie D. Kline</td>
<td>Editor-in-Chief</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Paul Kernan, Virginia</td>
<td>Literary Editor</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Carl E. Hardy, Georgia</td>
<td>Local Editor</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. J. Wheeler, Virginia</td>
<td>Exchange Editor</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>R. E. Moore, Virginia</td>
<td>Business Manager</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A. P. Eskridge, Virginia</td>
<td>Business Manager</td>
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Second Term

<table>
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<tr>
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<tr>
<td>E. J. Kerfoot, Virginia</td>
<td>Editor-in-Chief</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O. C. Thompson, Virginia</td>
<td>Literary Editor</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C. M. Christian, Maryland</td>
<td>Local Editor</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>H. A. Johnson, Virginia</td>
<td>Exchange Editor</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A. P. Eskridge, Virginia</td>
<td>Business Manager</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lawrence Priddy, Virginia</td>
<td>Business Manager</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

The object of The Gray Jacket is to engender a literary spirit among the students of the Institute, and to accomplish this end all students with literary taste and ambition are invited to contribute to its columns.

When the magazine was first published we are unable to ascertain, but we know it received a liberal patronage and was published successfully for several years. Then came a period of rest, extending from the session of 1888-89 to May, 1892, when it was decided to make an attempt to have it republished. Many thought it useless, as the magazine had "gone under" for lack of support from the students. But "what has been done can be done again," and with this spirit and a determination to succeed, the Societies appointed a Board of Editors with instructions to make the attempt. The efforts of this Board were crowned with success, and The Gray Jacket is now published with credit to the Institute.
The Bugle

Staff 1894-95

John C. Darney, '95
Woodson P. Waddy, '95
Leslie D. Kline, '95
C. J. Richardson, '95
A. C. Caldwell, '96
W. J. Wheeler, '97
F. Saunders, '98

Manager
Manager
Manager
Editor
Assistant Editor
Assistant Editor
Assistant Editor

Staff 1895-96

(See Page 9)

Young Men's Christian Association Hand-Book

Published at the opening of each session, and distributed without charge to the students. A reference book to old and a guide to new students.
Athletic Association

Officers

Leslie D. Kline .................................................. President
Carl E. Hardy .................................................... Vice-President
O. C. Thompson ................................................ Secretary and Treasurer

Board of Directors

C. G. Guignard, '95, Chairman
A. T. Eskridge, ’94
Leslie D. Kline (ex officio)

Dr. Ed. E. Shieb
N. R. Patrick, ’96

Committees

Football Department
T. D. Martin, Chairman
H. A. Johnson A. P. Eskridge

Baseball Department
T. E. Dashiell, Chairman
Prof. R. C. Price J. R. Craighill

Gymnasium Department
Prof. E. A. Smyth, Chairman
C. G. Guignard J. G. Guernant

Field Sports Department
C. M. Christian, Chairman
F. Saunders R. R. Lewis
Football

Officers of '95

J. Lewis Ingles, Captain
Leslie D. Kline, Manager
Chas. M. Christian, Local Manager

Coaches

A. C. Jones (U. Va.)
Saunders Taylor (U. Va.)
Jos. A. Massie (U. Va.)

William F. Henderson, M. D., Medical Adviser

Team of '95

Rushers

H. A. Johnson, L. E.
N. R. Patrick, R. G.*
W. L. Mayer, L. G.
W. L. James, L. T.
M. T. Hart, R. T.

R. N. Watts, R. E.
S. J. Thomas, C.

Quarter Back

T. D. Martin

Half Backs

J. L. Ingles, L. H.
A. P. Eskridge, R. H.

Full Back

T. E. Dashiell

Substitutes

P. J. Norfleet
W. F. Cox
Whitehurst
D. G. Cunningham

S. S. Wills
Herbert
Bralley

*Captain resigned November 1st.
Schedule of Games Played

October 5th— At University of Virginia University of Virginia 36 V. A. M. C. 0
October 12th— At Blacksburg St. Albans 0 V. A. M. C. 12
October 26th— At Lexington Washington and Lee 0 V. A. M. C. 30
November 9th— At Roanoke Roanoke Y. M. C. A. 2 V. A. M. C. 16
November 16th— At Charlotte, N. C. University of North Carolina 32 V. A. M. C. 5
November 28th— At Lynchburg Virginia Military Institute 4 V. A. M. C. 6

Totals 74 69

Statistics

Touchdowns

Ingles, 3  James, 1  Mayer, 2
Hart, 2  Eskridge, 3

Goals from Touchdown

Watts, 8  Martin, 2

Goals from Field

Watts, 1

Total number touchdowns, 11 - 44 points
Total number goals 11 - 25 points
Total number points 69

NAME                   AGE  HEIGHT       WEIGHT  YEARS PLAYED
H. A. Johnson          20   5' 10 inches  163                3
R. N. Watts            22   5' 11''       155                2
W. L. Mayer            19   6' 2''        189                1
N. R. Patrick          21   6' 2''        170                3
S. J. Thomas           22   6' 0''        156                1
W. L. James            21   5' 10 1/2''  174                2
M. T. Hart             19   5' 9''        174                2
T. D. Martin           19   5' 9''        145                4
J. L. Ingles           19   5' 9''        150                2
A. P. Eskridge         21   5' 8 1/2''  155                1
T. E. Dashiel           19   5' 7''        150                3

Average 20 5/6 5 feet 10 1/2 in. 161 1/2
Baseball

Officers for '95

J. Mc. James ............ Trainer Woodson P. Waddy ....... Manager
T. E. Dashiell ............ Captain S. S. Fraser ............ Local Manager

Team of '95

T. E. Dashiell, first base
J. Mc. James, pitcher
E. B. Kinzer, pitcher
R. N. Watts, catcher
J. R. Craighill, short stop
B. C. Rosenstock, second base
W. F. Greenwood, third base
R. R. Wainwright, left field
L. A. Lancaster, center field
A. P. Eskridge, right field
W. L. Mayer, right field
T. D. Martin, substitute
S. S. Fraser, substitute

Schedule of Games Played

April 6th—Blacksburg, Virginia ... Roanoke College ......... 6 V. A. M. C. ........ 10
April 13th—Roanoke, Virginia .... Roanoke League Team .... 18 V. A. M. C. ........ 1
April 15th—Blacksburg, Virginia ... Randolph-Macon Academy .... 5 V. A. M. C. ........ 14
April 16th—Blacksburg, Virginia ... Randolph-Macon Academy .... 4 V. A. M. C. ........ 8
April 27th—Blacksburg, Virginia .... St. Albans School ......... 8 V. A. M. C. ........ 1
Statistics

<table>
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<tr>
<th>NAME</th>
<th>GAMES PLAYED</th>
<th>PUT OUT</th>
<th>ASSISTS</th>
<th>ERRORS</th>
<th>TOTAL CHANCES</th>
<th>TOTAL CHANCES ACCEPTED</th>
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<td>6</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>57</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>72</td>
<td>68</td>
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<td>6</td>
<td>58</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>61</td>
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<td>10</td>
<td>7</td>
<td>63</td>
<td>56</td>
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<td>Craighill</td>
<td>6</td>
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<td>10</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>16</td>
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<td>3</td>
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<td>7</td>
<td>12</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>43</td>
<td>19</td>
<td>4</td>
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<td>6</td>
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<td>5</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wainwright</td>
<td>6</td>
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<td>Eskridge</td>
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<td>3</td>
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<td>10</td>
<td>0</td>
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<tr>
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<td>10</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>13</td>
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Total number of runs, 34
Total number of games played, 6

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<td>J. Mc. James</td>
<td>18</td>
<td>5 feet 11 inches</td>
<td>170</td>
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<td>T. E. Dashiell</td>
<td>18</td>
<td>5 &quot; 8½ &quot;</td>
<td>150</td>
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<tr>
<td>W. F. Greenwood</td>
<td>17</td>
<td>5 &quot; 6 &quot;</td>
<td>132</td>
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<tr>
<td>R. R. Wainwright</td>
<td>18</td>
<td>5 &quot; 11 &quot;</td>
<td>140</td>
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<td>B. C. Rosenstock</td>
<td>17</td>
<td>5 &quot; 10½ &quot;</td>
<td>128</td>
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<tr>
<td>J. R. Craighill</td>
<td>17</td>
<td>5 &quot; 6 &quot;</td>
<td>132</td>
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<tr>
<td>R. N. Watts</td>
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<td>6 &quot;</td>
<td>160</td>
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<tr>
<td>L. A. Lancaster</td>
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<td>6 &quot;</td>
<td>156</td>
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<tr>
<td>A. P. Eskridge</td>
<td>20</td>
<td>5 &quot; 8 &quot;</td>
<td>150</td>
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<tr>
<td>E. B. Kinzer</td>
<td>17</td>
<td>5 &quot; 7 &quot;</td>
<td>130</td>
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<tr>
<td>W. L. Mayer</td>
<td>18</td>
<td>6 &quot; 2 &quot;</td>
<td>175</td>
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<tr>
<td>Average</td>
<td>18½</td>
<td>5 feet 8 inches</td>
<td>147</td>
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81
Tennis Club

Officers
JAMES R. GUY ... President
R. N. WATTS . Vice-President
J. R. CRAIGHILL
Secretary and Treasurer

Executive Committee
JAMES R. GUY, Chairman
R. N. WATTS
J. R. CRAIGHILL
PROF. L. S. RANDOLPH
P. J. NORFLEET

Members
J. L. Avis
R. BRINKLEY
B. BROWN
W. H. BASON
Prof. T. P. CAMPBELL
R. COLEMAN
W. K. DAVIS
A. T. Eskridge

J. H. FRASER
C. GARLAND
Instructor C. G. GUIGNARD
K. G. HALL
J. L. HILEMAN
E. J. KERFOOT
B. D. MILLER

L. MANNING
P. J. NORFLEET
Prof. R. C. PRICE
P. M. PRICE
C. PAGE
Prof. S. R. PRITCHARD
W. RAINNEY

G. REID
J. T. S. REID
W. ROSENFELD
Prof. L. S. RANDOLPH
F. SAUNDERS
Prof. E. A. SMYTH
C. S. TOMPKINS
Lee Literary Society

Motto: "Virtos Suos Coronat"

Presidents for 1895-96

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Term</th>
<th>President</th>
<th>Location</th>
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<tr>
<td>First</td>
<td>C. E. HARDY</td>
<td>Rome, Georgia</td>
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<tr>
<td>Second</td>
<td>H. B. WARREN</td>
<td>Covington, Virginia</td>
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Lee's Birthday Celebration

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<th>Location</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>President</td>
<td>E. J. KERFOOT</td>
<td>Virginia</td>
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<tr>
<td>Debater</td>
<td>A. P. ESKRIDGE</td>
<td>Virginia</td>
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<td>W. M. SCOTT</td>
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<td>H. R. WARREN</td>
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<td>H. A. WISE</td>
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Commencement Celebration

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<td>Virginia</td>
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<tr>
<td>Debater</td>
<td>A. P. ESKRIDGE</td>
<td>Virginia</td>
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<tr>
<td>Debater</td>
<td>W. M. SCOTT</td>
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<tr>
<td>Orator</td>
<td>F. SAUNDERS</td>
<td>Virginia</td>
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<tr>
<td>Orator</td>
<td>W. K. DAVIS</td>
<td>Virginia</td>
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Those Who Have Won Medals Since 1891

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<thead>
<tr>
<th>Year</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>June, 1892</td>
<td>C. W. PORTLOCK</td>
<td>Knoxville, Tennessee</td>
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<tr>
<td>June, 1892</td>
<td>R. E. WRIGHT</td>
<td>Essex County, Virginia</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>June, 1893</td>
<td>C. J. RICHARDSON</td>
<td>Hot Springs, Virginia</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>June, 1894</td>
<td>A. T. ESKRIDGE</td>
<td>Montgomery County, Virginia</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>June, 1894</td>
<td>T. G. LEWTON</td>
<td>Deland, Florida</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>June, 1895</td>
<td>W. H. RASON</td>
<td>Charlotte, North Carolina</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>June, 1895</td>
<td>C. E. HARDY</td>
<td>Rome, Georgia</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Maury Literary Society

Presidents at
Final Celebrations
1892—J. A. Massie
1893—A. W. Drinkard
1894—S. V. Lovenstein
1895—G. T. Surface

Winners of
Orator's Medal
1892—W. O. Frith
1893—W. M. Watson
1894—G. T. Surface
1895—L. D. Kline

Winners of
Debater's Medal
1892—A. T. Finch
1893—F. D. Wilson
1894—John C. Dabney
1895—R. I. Roop

Winners of
Declaimer's Medal
1892—L. D. Kline
1893—F. J. Gregory
1894—L. Priddy
1895—J. L. Johns

Commencement Ticket, June 17, 1895

President ............ G. T. Surface
Orators .............. L. D. Kline  J. B. Carper
Debaters ............. F. W. Simpson  R. I. Roop

Public Debate Ticket, March 13, 1896

President ............ L. D. Kline
Orators .............. L. Priddy  J. L. Johns
Debaters ............. O. M. Stull  C. Lee
W. R. Kark  J. A. Burruss
Maury Literary Society

The first organization of what is now the Maury Literary Society was effected early in the session of 1872-73. It was then styled the Virginia Literary Society, and it held its meetings in the College Chapel, which was then the center room on the first floor of our present Machinery Hall.

Two factions soon appeared in this Society and a division resulted—one party withdrawing and forming what was known as the Sophosonian Society. The Sophosonian Society soon took the name of the Lee Literary Society, which it still bears. The name of the Virginia Society was changed to that of the Philomathian Society in February, 1873. This name in turn was dropped the following May and that of Maury was unanimously substituted.

The societies now held their meetings in two lecture-rooms on the third floor of this same building, the present Machine shop.

These lecture-rooms served them for halls until June, 1879, when the Maury-Lee Hall, the present Lee Hall, was thrown open for their joint use.

From the beginning the founders, though surrounded by adverse circumstances on every hand, steadily advanced the work of the Society and at the close of even their first year's existence as a society they held a celebration which was a phenomenal success.

The Maurys of the later period, before the Society was established on its present foundation, were equally hampered by surroundings; but, judging from the continual successes of their public exercises, they were none the less true and loyal to their standard. Among these we take pleasure in mentioning: Hon. Claude A. Swanson, of Pittsylvania; Hon. Isaac Diggs, of King William; Hon. H. L. Maynard, of Norfolk; Judge T. H. Wilcox, of Norfolk; Judge A. R. Heflin, Rev. R. E. L. Aylor, of Front Royal; Rev. G. W. Dyer, of Danville.

The obtaining of its present commodious hall was a long stride in the advancement of the society. But it was then only furnished with a president's desk and with seats consisting mainly of benches without backs, and the hall was appropriately supplied with furniture, at a later date, only by the most heroic sacrifice on the part of its members.

In the session of '88-89, a new constitution was adopted, which, with revision the present year, is now the fundamental law of the society.

Since the reorganization of '85-86, the interests of the Society have been continually on the advance. It is now in a thriving condition, and is achieving excellent success in all departments of its work, and gives promise of great results.
"It is a proper division of labor when you make a "rat" carry your water, for which you in return reward him."

"Flies and mosquitoes, like women, have their proper places in life."

"No scheme, however wild, can be devised but that thousands of fools will throw up their caps, yell and vote for it."

"Why would tobacco be a bad article to use as money? It would soon be reduced to pulp or smoke."

"Of all creatures in this world, to enjoy life, I'd rather be a sleek, fat, well fed, negro clergyman."

"The Nineteenth-century woman much prefers to wear bloomers, and ride bicycles, to trudging after water and looking after her family."

"I believe the greatest sin in the world is to be a fool: you never know what he is going to do. He is a nuisance and ought to be handed over to the fool-killer."

"Trust not a woman even when she's dead."

"He is a fool who thinks by force or skill
To turn the current of a woman's will."

"Milton believed in the good in woman, and was determined to find it—he married a second and a third time,—but he died blind."
AND

ORGANISATIONS
Virginia Polytechnic Institute Cadet Band

J. P. HARVEY, SOLO B FLAT CORNET, LEADER

J. W. SAMPLE, Solo B flat Cornet
C. W. PEDIGO, First B flat Cornet
L. M. HALE, Second B flat Cornet
G. B. SLUSSER, Second B flat Cornet

E. A. SMYTH, First B flat Clarinet
O. C. THOMPSON, Second B flat Clarinet
W. H. RASCHE, E flat Clarinet
E. B. KINZER, E flat Cornet

J. L. JOHNS, Piccolo

H. H. HURT, Solo E flat Alto
R. M. WALMSLEY, First E flat Alto
L. C. COVINGTON, Second E flat Alto
B. S. JOHNSON, Third E flat Alto

C. S. TOMPKINS, First B flat Tenor
C. S. WAUGH, Second B flat Tenor
G. D. WALTERS, Second B flat Tenor

R. E. FRAZIER, Slide Trombone

F. C. CARPER, Baritone

F. D. WILSON, E flat Bass
J. R. PAGE, E flat Bass

Edgar Price, B flat Bass
F. L. McGINN, Bass Drum

A. PAGE, Snare Drum

V. B. KEISTER, Cymbals

L. H. LANCASTER, Drum Major
Philharmonic Club

Officers
President . . . . J. W. Sample
Vice-President, J. B. Urquhart
Leader, H. H. Hurt
Secy. and Treas. . . . J. L. Johns

Members
F. C. Carper, 1st Violin S. Fraser
S. N. Wood, 2d Violin R. R. Lewis
W. H. Bason, Violin A. E. Separk
J. B. Urquhart, Violin E. McGavock
H. H. Hurt, 1st Mandolin
G. H. Nowling, 1st Mandolin
R. C. Reed, Mandolin
W. B. Rainey, Mandolin
C. S. Tompkins, Mandolin-Guitar
J. W. Sample, Flute
J. L. Johns, Piccolo
L. M. Hale, Violincello
Engineering Club

Officers

Claudius Lee, '96 .................. President
O. C. Thomson, '96 ............... Vice President
C. M. Christian, '96 .............. Treasurer
R. E. Moore, '96 .................. Secretary

Executive Committee

Claudius Lee (ex officio)  R. E. Moore (ex officio)
J. L. Johns, '97
O. C. Thomson
C. M. Christian

Members

Conner, G. W., B. S., '92
Christian, C. M., '96
Eskridge, A. P., '96
Guignard, C. G., B. S., '95
Guy, J. R., '96
Gore, J. H., Honorary Member
Hardy, C. E., '97
Johns, J. L., '97
Kerfoot, E. J., '96
Lee, C., '96
Lewis, R. R., '96
Miller, W. W., '97
Moore, R. K., '96

The Club meets bi-weekly for the reading and discussion of papers on engineering subjects. The following are among those recently discussed by the Club: Comparative Lighting Capacity of the Arc and Incandescent Lamp; Effects of the Shape of a Tool on the Shaving; The Effects of Crystalization on the Ultimate Strength of Iron, Steel and Brass; The Steam Indicator; Heat Energy; Hardening and Tempering Steel; The Induction Coil; The Process of Ore Washing.
Thespian Club

R. E. Moore .................................. President
C. M. Christian ................................. Vice-President
J. L. Johns ..................................... Secretary and Treasurer
J. W. Stull ..................................... Business Manager
Prof. E. A. Smyth ............................... Advisory Manager

Members

C. M. Christian .............................. H. H. Hurt .............................. P. Kernan .............................. L. Priddy
R. E. Frazier ................................ J. L. Johns .............................. L. D. Kline .............................. J. T. Shields
G. E. Gibson ................................ J. M. Johnson .............................. R. E. Moore .............................. J. W. Stull
C. E. Hardy

Our object is to show the public what we know about acting. If you believe that we cannot act, come to our next performance and be convinced of it. Our last play was a howling success. The audience howled dreadfully. "To be or not to be,"—that was the question; and, at the end of the first act, those who occupied seats in the parquet decided that it was not to be and threw bricks through the drop curtain. Some players are presented with flowers; but, as flowers are very scarce here, our players were presented with eggs. "All the world's a stage," but with eggs there are different stages. Our eggs were in their last stage—on their last legs, so to speak. Come early to avoid being killed in the rush. The rush is from the building soon after the performance has begun.
S. P. C.

Motto: Mum

Colors: Yellow and Black

Favorite Dish: Turkey

Favorite Occupation:
Hunting "Wild" Turkeys

Eagles
N. S. Brown ......... Finder
C. B. Junkin ......... Seizer
J. H. Frazer ......... Wringer
W. Greenwood ......... Toaster
A. Page ......... Chaplain

Hawks
S. Fraser ......... Carver
F. R. Jones ......... Doctor
A. M. Cannon ......... Picker
J. Brander ......... Divider
G. Pochlman ......... Chef

Meeting Place: Apple's Hen Roost
Banquet follows the raid
DODEKA PHULON.

Qui capit, ille facit

Officers

CARL E. HARDY .................. President
HOWARD A. JOHNSON .............. Secretary
J. RUTHERFORD CRAIGHILL ....... Treasurer

Members

James L. Avis, Jr.
William H. Bason
Frank B. Cunningham

William K. Davis
George E. Gibson
J. Lewis Ingles

George H. King
Fleming Saunders, Jr.
Howell B. Warren
Knights of the Ruby Lamp

Officers

Chief Knight .... R. R. Lewis
Lieutenant Chief Knight .... C. E. Hardy
Recording Knight .... T. D. Martin

Knight of the Rochester
Knight of the Bull's Eye
Knight of the Montauk

Knightage

B. Brown, Knight of the Kodak
J. A. Burruss, Knight of the Premier
S. Fraser, Knight of the Hawkeye
L. C. Garland, Knight of the Kodet
M. H. Haig, Knight of The 400

W. N. Jones, Knight of the Kodak
H. C. Lightfoot, Knight of the Kodak
W. W. Miller, Knight of the Kodak
Prof. R. C. Price, Knight of the Muno
L. Priddy, Knight of the Apollo

W. B. Rainey, Knight of the Rochester
G. H. Townes, Knight of the Rochester
E. A. Separk, Knight of the Kamarat
Prof. E. A. Smyth
Knight of the Premo
Rooters
Motto: "Root Hog or Die"

Great Hog—Christian
Recording Hog—Sample
Hog of Finance—O. M. Stull

Hogs
Kernan    Van Ness    Merrick    Guy

Shoots
Armistead    Guerrant, J. G.    Johns    Moore    Shields    Warmsley
Bason        Hall              Johnson, J. M.   Morton      Stull, J. W.    Warren
Brinkley     Hardy             Kerfoot     Patrick    Thompson, O. C.  Watson
Craighill    Hurt             Langhorne   Priddy     Turnbull     Watts
Fraser, J. H. Ingles, J. L.    Lee        Reed, R. C.  Turner, F. P.  Wood, S. N.
Frazier, R. E. Ingles, N. H.    Miller, B. D.  Sheib, S. H.  Urquhart    Wills, S. S.
K. K. K., 1895-96
(Founded October 17th, 1895)

Object: To right the unrighteous
Motto: Who! — Who-o! — Who-o-o-o!!
Favorite Amusement: (Midnight) field sports

Officers
Father of Terror .... CLAUDIUS LEE
Right Hand of Terror .... O. M. STULL
Herald of Terror .... J. L. PALMER
Left Hand of Terror .... B. F. MCNEIL
Recorder of Terror .... H. B. WARREN

Angels of Terror
D. F. MORTON
E. S. SMITH
E. STARKE
T. THOMPSON
ROBT. TURNBULL
J. P. WATKINS
The Ancient Order of Hibernians

Founded: St. Patrick's Day, 1895
Motto: We Want a Scrap
Colors: Green and Red
Song: St. Patrick's Day in the Morning.

His Highness the King: B. F. McNeil

Courtiers
Grand Toter of Royal Shillalah .... Kirkpatrick
Body Guard to King .............. Patrick
Grand Weeder of Royal Potato Patch .... Moore

Subjects
Gibson .... McCall .... Lord
Conner .... McCreary .... ...

Honorary: R. J. Davidson

102
V. P. I. Lodge

of the

'Dependent Order of Good Templars

Officers

Claudius Lee ................................................. Worthy Chief Templar
W. E. Barton ................................................ Vice Chief Templar
T. D. Martin ................................................ Chaplain
E. J. Kerfoot ................................................ Secretary
E. Price ....................................................... Treasurer
J. H. Fraser .................................................. Marshal
R. R. Lewis ................................................... Inside Sentinel
C. M. Christian ............................................. Outside Sentinel

Members

W. E. Barton  M. Ferguson  L. H. Lancaster  B. D. Miller  S. H. Shieb
C. M. Christian  J. R. Guy  C. Lee  E. Price  W. M. Scott
J. H. Fraser  R. R. Lewis  T. D. Martin  O. M. Stull  O. C. Thompson
The V. P. I. German Club

Officers

Cadet Second Lieutenant T. D. Martin ............ President
Cadet First Sergeant H. H. Hurt ............ Vice-President
J. W. Sample ............ Secretary and Treasurer

Committees

Committee of Invitation
Cadet P. Kernan, Chairman
C. G. Guignard Cadet Captain J. R. Guy

Committee of Arrangements
E. J. Kerfoot, Chairman

Members

A. H. Apperson J. R. Guy T. D. Martin
R. Brinkley K. G. Hall M. McBryde
J. M. Coles H. H. Hurt A. Page
W. P. Coles E. J. Kerfoot W. B. Rainey
R. E. Frazier P. Kernan J. T. S. Reid, Jr.
C. G. Guignard L. D. Kline W. Rosenfeld
W. F. Greenwood D. G. Langhorne J. W. Sample

Wm. S. Skinker
J. W. Stull
J. H. Van Ness, Jr.
F. B. Watson

In Faculty
Prof. R. C. Price
Prof. L. S. Randolph
The Bachelors' Club

Officers
Worthy Chief Bachelor: O. C. Thompson.
Vice Chief Bachelor: C. Lee.
Secretary: Have none; work all unwritten, no letters to write.
Treasurer: Have none; every man his own treasurer.
Tobacco-burner: J. L. Ingles.
Corker: Frank Cunningham.
Seamstress: R. C. Reed (Sox).

Active Members
Christian Lewis
Cunningham, F. Merrick, G. S.
Ingles, J. L. Reed, R. C.
Ingles, N. H. Shieb, S. H.
Lee, C. Turner, P. P.
Thompson, O. C.

Honorary Members
Prof. E. A. Smyth
Instructor W. G. Conner.

Object
To promote good will and happiness amongst mankind on earth, and to keep him aloof from that condition in which are such dire calamities, as exampled in his history, making it possible for him to gain that Euphyrean beyond.

Qualifications for Membership: A misogynist of acknowledged reputation.

Any member of this organization, who, after due meditation, shall enter into the bonds of matrimony, shall be totally excommunicated, and shall have the word "Lunatic" branded upon his forehead.

Rejected Candidates for Membership
L. D. Kline Lawrence Priddy H. D. Miller J. B. Urquhart E. S. Smith

* Expelled

106
The Palmettoes

COLORS
White, Old Gold and Brown

YELL
Incomprehensible as written, and yelled only in Sanscrit

SONG
"Home, Sweet Home"

The Palmettoes

FAVORITE OCCUPATION: Bumming
FAVORITE STUDY: Devilment
Banquet on February 29th
Our Dish is Rice
Our Drink is XXX Old Velvet XXX

RULERS

King Cotton .................. R. R. LEWIS, '96
Prince Rice .................. J. H. FRASER, '96

FAVORITE OCCUPATION: Bumming
FAVORITE STUDY: Devilment
Banquet on February 29th
Our Dish is Rice
Our Drink is XXX Old Velvet XXX

Subjects

F. J. Barnwell, '99
O. P. Bourke, '99
S. Fraser, '97
M. H. Haig, '98
C. S. Tompkins, special
F. M. Waring, '98

HONORARY

Pres't J. M. McBryde, Abbeville
Prof. S. R. Pritchard, Aiken
Prof. E. A. Smyth, Charleston
Inst. C. G. Guignard, Richland
Prof. R. J. Davidson, Georgetown
Yell:
Rip—rah—ri
Rip—rah—ri
Pittsylvania
V. P. I.

GAME: Push Pins
DRINK: Simmon Beer
FOOD: Tobacco
MOTTO: Hang 'em

Devils and Order of Deviltry

High Arch Fiend ........................................ First Term—H. H. HURT  Second Term—T. D. MARTIN
Junior Arch Fiend ...................................... "  C. T. WOMACK  "  F. B. WATSON
Recording Angel ........................................ "  F. B. WATSON  "  S. H. CRESBY
Judas, the Watch-Dog of the Treasury ........................................ "  J. M. COLES  "  E. S. SMITH

Imps
W. P. COLES  T. D. MARTIN
P. H. CARTER  E. S. SMITH
H. H. HURT  J. M. COLES
S. H. CREASY  G. H. TOWNES
Claudius Lee  W. F. COX
H. M. PATTERSON  E. W. HARVEY

Demons
W. W. HURT  F. D. WILSON

Past High Arch Fiends
John C. DABNEY  F. D. WILSON  Claudius Lee  H. H. HURT
The Albemarle Club

Officers

George S. Merrick ........................................ President
John S. A. Johnson ...................................... Vice-President
Edw. V. Jones, Jr. .................................... Secretary and Treasurer
Harry G. White ......................................... Sergeant d’Armes

Members

Alfred T. Carpenter ................................ John E. White
Paul A. Hobday ......................................... Hunter Williams

Colors: Orange and Navy Blue

100
Campbell Club

Motto: "Let the World Slide"
Favorite Occupation: Administration of justice, preservation of peace and good order
Colors: Black and Crimson

Officers
N. R. Patrick . . . . Lord High Chancellor
W. K. Davis . . . . Vice Lord High Chancellor
F. Saunders . . . . Keeper of the Privy Seal
L. C. Garland . . . . Chancellor of the Exchequer

Members
J. Adams  C. H. Moorman  P. M. Price  R. N. Watts
A. W. Drinkard  G. H. Nowlin, Jr.  W. F. Timberlake
The Richmond Club

YELL—Boom, boom, boom,
Give us room,
Ro, hi, hub,
Ro, hi, hub,
Rub, chub,
Richmond Club!

COLORS: Cherry and Pink

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

SONG: "Girl Wanted"

DISH: Strap

OCCUPATION: Walking Guard

BANQUET: January 6th

Club Organized January 6, 1894

CONFEDERATE SOLDIERS AND SAILORS MONUMENT
UNVEILED MAY 30th, 1894
The Richmond Club: 1895-96

Officers

Julian Ashby Burruss .................. President
John Buchanan Danforth ............... Vice-President
Edward Graham ....................... Secretary and Treasurer
Ambrose Page ........................ Sergeant-at-Arms

Members

Milton Lee Bloomberg (Ikey)
James McCaw Brander (Long Jim)
Horace Blois Burnham (Stump)
Julian Ashby Burruss (Jab)
Arthur Middleton Cannon (Romeo)
John Buchanan Danforth (Gov)
Thomas Wiley Davis, Jr. (Tom Peck)
Gus Faris Delarue (Old Lady)
Hugh Baylis Epps (Snipe)
Edward Graham (Ned)
William Fielding Greenwood (Billy)
Robert Alfred Guer rant (Bob)
Frank David Hill, Jr. (Mouse)
Florencious Ellis Jones ('Squire')

Jas. Forbes Skinner Mann (Short Jim)
William Cralle McDowell (Mack)
John Leslie Morris (Tobe)
Ambrose Page (Boozie)
Clarence Christian Page (Little Boozie)
Edward August Separk (Sea)

Former Officers of the Club

Session 1893-94

Woodson Pinckney Waddy ....................... President
Charles Thomas Friend ...................... Vice-President
Joseph Myers Goodman ..................... Sec'y and Treas'r

Session 1894-95

Woodson Pinckney Waddy ....................... President
Solomon Vance Lovenstein ................... Vice-President
Julian Ashby Burruss ....................... Sec'y and Treas'r
Norfolk Club

Yell
Rip, rap, tip, tap,
Hee, ho, hi,
Hoble, goble,
Roble, toble,
V. P. L.,
Hoopla, hoopla, hoopla, hee,
We are from the "City by the Sea,"
N-O-R-F-O-L-K

Colors: Blue
Favorite Dishes
Dog and Cat Fish
Motto
"Pretty Girls"

Officers
James Ringold Guy ............... President
Roland Brinkley ............... Vice-President
Kenneth Guy Hall ............... Secretary and Treasurer
Geo. Linwood Fentress ........... Historian
Henry Ashton Dobie ............. Sergeant at Arms

Members
George Thomas Myers
George Cornelius Reid
William Lawrence Mayer
Obed Frances Whitehurst
Petersburg Club

Organized October 1st, 1895

Colors: Orange and Garnet

Motto: "A Jolly Good Time"

Yell—Tolly, ballolly, balloo;
Rip, rah, roo;
Boom to rah, boom to roo;
Petersburg, Petersburg,
Hipity, zipity, zoo!

Officers

O. C. Thompson .................. President
N. S. Brown ...................... Vice-President
Benjamin Harrison ............... Secretary
W. N. Jones ...................... Treasurer

Members

N. S. Brown
Benjamin Harrison
W. N. Jones
B. V. Jones
F. F. Martin
B. A. Page
F. Pilcher
O. C. Thompson
Charlotte Club

YELL: Hobble, gobble, razzle, cobbler, zip, boom, ree,
Charlotte, Charlotte, Charlotte, N. C.!

COLORS
Crimson and Black

FAVORITE DRINK
"Arndt's Best"

FAVORITE SONG: "'When 'Big Jane' Gets Rowdy, Etc."

President ............ J. W. Sample, Jr.
Vice-President ........ B. D. Miller
Secretary and Treasurer .... J. H. Van Ness, Jr.

Members
W. H. Bason
R. E. Frazier
W. A. Nisbet

G. H. King
F. L. McGinn
The Young Men's Christian Association

The Young Men's Christian Association at this institution was organized some twenty years ago. Since then it has been an important factor in College life. Especially in recent years, has its work and influence been widely felt among the students. It constitutes a most potent influence in leading young men to accept our Saviour, and to consecrate their lives to His service, either as laymen or in the pulpit. Those who, before coming to College, had decided to live a Christian life, are upheld and strengthened through Association effort.

The great factor in the religious life of the College is "work for students by students." The Young Men's Christian Association is the only general means by which this is being accomplished.

The Association is undenominational and non-sectarian, and hence appeals to Christians as a body, thus uniting them in one grand brotherhood, and presenting to the forces of evil a united front.

Bi-weekly meetings are held, to which all are cordially invited. The services are well attended and much interest manifested.

Lectures and entertainments, which furnish recreation of a very enjoyable and instructive character, are given at intervals, under the auspices of the Young Men's Christian Association.

In the Bible study department, six courses are offered. These, in both Old and New Testaments, are open to all students, and are taught by members from the Faculty and Association. A prospectus of the courses is published at the opening of the session, and each individual selects the course he desires to take. These courses are devotional, intellectual and practical in character, and aim to deepen and broaden the spiritual life, and to lead to daily systematic Bible study.

A very important part of our work is that carried on by the Personal Work Class. The object of this class is to enable Christians, by special Bible studies, and by actual participation in individual, personal, work, to lead others, one by one, to Christ.

Special series of meetings are held in the interest of the unsaved at such times in the session as may be deemed most suitable.

The Association issues a hand-book, just before the session opens, as a reference book for old students and a guide to new students.
Officers of the Y. M. C. A.

EDGAR PRICE ............ President
LAWRENCE PRIDDY ....... Vice President
J. A. BURRUS .......... Recording Secretary
E. V. JONES, JR. ........ Corresponding Secretary

Committees

Devotional: Lawrence Priddy, O. C. Thompson, E. V. Jones, Jr.


Brotherhood of St. Andrew, Chapter 973
Chartered April, 1893

EDWARD V. JONES, JR. ........ Director
ARCHIE B. HUBARD .......... Vice-Director
ROBERTS P. JOHNSON ....... Secretary and Treasurer

Members

Rev. E. W. Gamble
R. L. C. Barrett
C. G. Guignard,
J. S. A. Johnson
B. F. Randolph
L. C. Randolph
W. M. Perry
E. A. Separk
H. G. Wills
J. G. Wolfenden
Applied Quotations

The "flunking" Soph.—"Throw Physics to the
dogs, I'll none of it."

February 21st, 1896—
"The ice was here, the ice was there,
The ice was all around."

Cannon—"As idle as a painted ship
Upon a painted ocean."

Invited to "Buck's" reception—"And I had done
a hellish thing."

Jones, E. V.—"Of the spirit that plagued us so."

Cunningham, D. G.—
"And thou art long and lank and brown
As is the ribbed sea sand."

"Growley"—"O Christ!
That ever this should be,
Yea, slimy things."

Guy—"This heart within me burns."

Martin, T. D.—
"A wicked whisper came, and made
My heart as dry as dust."

Waring—"The silence of the sea."

Before the Sanhedrin—"Why look'st thou so?"

McGinn—"A brave soldier never runs."

Class in Electrical Engineering—"Who shall decide
when doctors disagree?"

"Thermo"—"Double, double, toil and trouble."

The Commandant—"To err is human, to forgive
divine."

Saturday Dinner—"A feast of fat things."

Erhart—"O keep me innocent, make others great."

Eppes, H. B.—"A college joke to cure the dumps."

Cunningham, F. B.—"The land of Nod."

Hardy—"To know, to esteem, to love, and then to
part."

Kernan—
"Thou canst not say I did it; never shake
Thy gory locks at me."
Blacksburg, December 25th, 1895—

"So lonely 'twas that God Himself
Scarce seemed to be there."

Reed, R. C.—"Music hath charms to soothe the
savage breast."

Shields—"I only know we loved in vain ;
I only feel—farewell! farewell!"

Calculus—"Within this awful volume lies
The mystery of mysteries."

Mitchell—"So wise, so young, they say, do ne'er
live long."

Class of '99—"This real is very fresh and otherwise
tough."

Christian
Wolfenden—"Thick and thin."

Dr. McBryde—"A heart to resolve, a head to con-
trive, and a hand to execute."

Dr. Sheib—
"I've seen your stormy seas and stormy women,
And pity lovers rather more than seamen."

Sub-Freshman Class—"Oh! wearisome collection
of humanity."
Standard Infantry Tactics, by Parson E. V. Jones, First Sergeant Company A. A thorough revision, rearrangement and correction of the United States Infantry Drill Regulations. Applies to parade and execution of manual especially. A table is appended from which any cadet may obtain his numerical standing on military science. This work should be in the hands of every cadet, the author being an undoubted authority on all such matters.

Spasmodic Illness, by "Zip" Cannon, Grand Commander of the V. P. I. Legion of Invalids, Professor of Medical Jurisprudence in the Second Division College of Medicine. Gives full method of retaining bodily strength when subject to violent and often repeated attacks of peculiar ailments, grip, rheumatism, spring fever, born tired, love for drill, etc.

A Course in German, by "Nubbins" Patrick, President and Professor of Modern Languages in Blacksburg College of Never Flunks. Designed especially to show the great importance of German in the mechanic arts. Also how to pass on the same without study. Published by D. C. Heath & Co.

A Visit to the Commandant's Office, or How to Get Off Reports, by P. Kernan, LL.D. Relates the author's long experience and splendid success. Includes a long list of formulated excuses, none of which have ever been known to fail, with copious notes by Christian.

Fuse Wire, by Profess or Apperson, Superintendent of Blacksburg and Christiansburg Railway (paper) and Blacksburg Electric Light Company. By his process fuse wires may be manufactured from baling wire, hair pins, wire nails or shoe pegs, warrants never to blow or need replacing.

Statistics

From the different gentlemen in College, some of whom know everything, others nothing, and still others a great deal that they are unwilling to tell, a part of the following facts were obtained; for the remainder the matriculation-book was searched long and faithfully.

Total number of matriculates, 334; Post-Graduates, 24; Seniors, 30; Juniors, 40; Sophomores, 74; Freshmen, 100; Special Students, 43; Sub-Freshmen, 33. The average age is found to be eighteen years and one-fifth months.

By courses: Electrical Engineering, 67; Mechanical Engineering, 76; Civil Engineering, 14; Applied Chemistry, 39; Agriculture, 19; Horticulture, 2; General Science, 12; Practical Mechanics, 5; Practical Agriculture, 1.

In the election this year there was great interest and active canvassing by the friends of some of the candidates.

Of the large number of candidates in the field for the handsomest cadet, Mr. T. D. Martin, after an active canvass, is decided to be the handsomest, with Mr. J. L. Avis following close behind.

The best officer in the corps is Captain Claudius Lee, of Battery E, second place being accorded Captain A. P. Eskridge, of Company C.

Mr. W. R. Kirkpatrick wins the race for the most popular cadet, followed closely by Mr. J. L. Ingles.

For the position of laziest cadet Mr. A. M. Cannon is thought to be the best fitted, Mr. F. B. Cunningham coming second.

As the ugliest cadet Mr. J. R. Guy is again successful, beating Mr. R. H. Hines by a single vote.

It was evidently difficult to decide who is the hardest student, but on coming to a count Mr. W. R. Kirkpatrick was given first place, and Mr. W. J. Wheeler second.

In the race for the biggest liar Mr. Lawrence Priddy distanced all competitors.

Mr. E. V. Jones, Jr., is considered par excellence the greatest bore, Mr. R. S. M. Mitchell being next.

With scarcely a dissenting voice the would-be college dude is given to Mr. H. G. White.

For what is known in college language as the freshest "rat" Mr. G. L. Fentress won first place, Mr. V. D. Proctor second.

Owing to recent improvements what was originally voted to be the greatest need of the college has been supplied, the second choice now becomes the first and is the abolition of the Sub-Freshmen Class.

— belong to the Literary Societies.

All are regular attendees at church.

Denominations represented: Episcopal families, 95; Methodist, 91; Presbyterian, 64; Baptist, 48; Lutheran, 18; Christian, 9; Hebrew, 3; Catholic, 1; Christadelphian, 1; Unitarian, 1; United Brethren, 1; Congregationalist, 1; Swedish, 1.

Secret societies are well represented, we have in the student body 21 Odd Fellows, 11 Pythians, 1 Entered Apprentice and 3 Master Masons.
Military Organization.

FIRST LIEUTENANT D. C. SHANKS, EIGHTEENTH UNITED STATES INFANTRY, COMMANDANT

Cadet Staff and Non-Commissioned Staff

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Rank</th>
<th>Company</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>O. M. Stull</td>
<td>First Lieutenant and Adjutant</td>
<td>A</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>M. Ferguson</td>
<td>First Lieutenant and Quartermaster</td>
<td>B</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>L. Priddy</td>
<td>Color Sergeant</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. W. Miller</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. L. Phillips</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>R. W. Linkons</td>
<td></td>
<td>B</td>
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<tr>
<td>B. F. McNeil</td>
<td></td>
<td>C</td>
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Line Officers

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<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Rank</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>F. P. Turner</td>
<td>Captain</td>
<td>A</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A. P. Eskridge</td>
<td>Captain</td>
<td>B</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. R. Guy</td>
<td>Captain</td>
<td>D</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C. Lee</td>
<td>Captain</td>
<td>E</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>R. R. Lewis</td>
<td>Captain</td>
<td>C</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. M. Scott</td>
<td>First Lieutenant</td>
<td>A</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>N. R. Patrick</td>
<td>First Lieutenant</td>
<td>D</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C. E. Hardy</td>
<td>First Lieutenant</td>
<td>E</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. R. Karr</td>
<td>First Lieutenant</td>
<td>B</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. E. Barton</td>
<td>First Lieutenant</td>
<td>C</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>T. D. Martin</td>
<td>Second Lieutenant</td>
<td>A</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>D. F. Morton</td>
<td>Second Lieutenant</td>
<td>C</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>T. A. Thompson</td>
<td>Second Lieutenant</td>
<td>E</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. H. Fraser</td>
<td>Second Lieutenant</td>
<td>B</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Band Officers

O. C. THOMPSON, CAPTAIN

E. PRICE, FIRST LIEUTENANT

C. S. TOMPKINS, SECOND LIEUTENANT
### Non-Commissioned Line Officers

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Rank/Military Unit</th>
<th>Rank/Military Unit</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>W. J. Wheeler</td>
<td>First Sergeant, Company B</td>
<td>J. A. Burruss</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>R. C. Reed</td>
<td>First Sergeant, Battery E</td>
<td>B. Harrison, Jr.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. V. Jones</td>
<td>First Sergeant, Company A</td>
<td>H. L. Price</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. B. Urquhart</td>
<td>First Sergeant, Company D</td>
<td>J. I. Palmer</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. R. Kirkpatrick</td>
<td>First Sergeant, Company C</td>
<td>D. C. Houston</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C. B. Junkin</td>
<td>Sergeant, Company A</td>
<td>E. Graham</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>T. H. Epes</td>
<td>Sergeant, Company B</td>
<td>C. S. Charlton</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>R. Turnbull</td>
<td>Sergeant, Battery E</td>
<td>W. H. Bason</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. A. Earheart</td>
<td>Sergeant, Company D</td>
<td>J. R. Craighill</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>R. H. Jordan</td>
<td>Sergeant, Company B</td>
<td>M. H. Haig</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F. J. Chapman</td>
<td>Sergeant, Battery E</td>
<td>P. A. Hobday</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>S. Fraser</td>
<td>Sergeant, Company C</td>
<td>H. A. Wise</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>P. J. Norfleet</td>
<td>Sergeant, Battery E</td>
<td>C. T. Womack</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. C. Eakin</td>
<td>Sergeant, Company D</td>
<td>E. S. Smith</td>
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<tr>
<td>K. G. Hall</td>
<td>Sergeant, Company C</td>
<td>J. L. Hileman</td>
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<tr>
<td>E. H. Bennett</td>
<td>Sergeant, Company A</td>
<td>N. R. Watts</td>
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<tr>
<td>N. S. Brown</td>
<td>Sergeant, Company A</td>
<td>W. N. Jones</td>
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<tr>
<td>F. Saunders</td>
<td>Sergeant, Company A</td>
<td>G. H. King</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>H. C. Ellett</td>
<td>Sergeant, Company C</td>
<td>W. A. Thornhill</td>
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<tr>
<td>J. M. McBryde, Jr.</td>
<td>Sergeant, Company D</td>
<td>M. T. Hart</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. B. Danforth</td>
<td>Sergeant, Company B</td>
<td>E. C. Taylor</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

### Non-Commissioned Band Officers

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Rank/Military Unit</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>H. H. Hurt</td>
<td>First Sergeant</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. L. Johns</td>
<td>Sergeant</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>R. M. Walmsley</td>
<td>Sergeant</td>
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<tr>
<td>L. H. Lancaster</td>
<td>Drum Major</td>
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Summary

<table>
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<tr>
<th></th>
<th>Commissioned Staff</th>
<th>Non-Commissioned Staff</th>
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<th>Band</th>
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<tr>
<td>Grand Total</td>
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<td>10</td>
<td>20</td>
<td>41</td>
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<td>267</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Additional Officers

 Lieutenant-Colonel, E. A. Smyth
Lieutenant-Colonel, John W. Stull
Major, J. P. Harvey
Major, F. D. Wilson

U. S. A. Commandants

Captain John T. Gresham, Seventh U. S. Cavalry
First Lieutenant John A. Harman, Seventh U. S. Cavalry
First Lieutenant John T. Knight, Second U. S. Cavalry
First Lieutenant D. C. Shanks, Eighteenth U. S. Infantry

Companies holding for the past five years the battalion medal for best drilled cadet company in Virginia, won at Richmond, Va., by Company C, Captain E. A. Roads:

1890-91, Company B
1892-93, Company B
1893-94, Company C
1894-95, Company C
"Growley Pie."

A Source of Pride.
The referee's shrill call has stopped
The college lad's last game,
And now he figures what he's dropped
In bets for football fame.
He reckons up his doctor's bill,
And stands before the glass
To see how long 'twill be until
His battered "phiz" will pass.

One eye is black, the other blue,
His ear is torn half off;
His nose is broke and split in two,
He has a graveyard cough;
His cheeks are gashed, his neck is lame,
His chin is out of plumb;
Above it waves his tawny mane
Like a chrysanthemum.

His back is bent, his ribs are loose,
His arms torn from their sockets;
His hands are swelled till they're no use,
And won't go in his pockets.
But as he gazes on the wreck,
With pride his eyes distend;
He says: "I got it in the neck
While rounding Johnson's end!"

---

Football Yell
Do! do! Ha! ha! Dom-i-die-i-dee:
Wah! Wah!
A. M. C.
Hip Hip, Hip, Hurrah!
Virgin-u-a, Virgin-u-ah,
Wee! Wee!
A. M. C.-c-c-c-c-boom!!!! Football.

A Rat's Dream after eating "Growley Pie."

"The Faculty have decided, 'er'-s-as-as-ssss— ——""  
"'Er'— the intersection of the projections is the projection of the intersections— Haw! H-a-w!! H-a-w!!""  
"The finest farm in all Massachusetts.""
College Yell

Hicki! Hicki! Hicki!
Sis! boom! bar!
A. and M. College,
Wah! Who! Wah!
Vivla! Vivla! Vivla! Vee!
Virginia! Virginia! A. M. C.!!

"Now, gentlemen—that'll do."
"Now, re-mem-ber."
"No! I didn't mean to make any jelly; only meant to make a little paste."
"Roll call—Adams."
"Nun, Herr—. Was bedeutet—."

"Well—er! Mist-er—'clowse' the do-er!
I've got the reputation of talking very low-d, and I might disturb some of these professors around here."

THE TOURIST

A Scrub Town.
On the first of last September, in the year of ninety-five,
Eleven men collected here, our college to enliven.
This organization's object was to play football;
The creation of this mighty team caused many hopes to fall.

**CHORUS:**

Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah! again I say
Hurrah for the football team
That bears the black and gray.

Thomas stands at center, with Martin close behind,
The signal's called, the ball snapped back, and Ingles hits the line.
Now all the boys fall in behind, and when the ball is down,
It is quite clear to every one that they have gained the ground.

Watts and Johnson work the ends and "Nubbins" shows his strength,
And when "Bull" Eskridge gets the ball he's sure to make his length.
Jessie works out from the pile, and then is up and gone;
Away he runs like a turkey hen, with the ball tucked under his arm.

The team is quickly lined up, we are very near the goal;
"Strap" and Johnson hit the line, in which they make a hole.
Eddie takes the ball in hand and through this hole he slides,
Behind the goal the ball is downed, and we hear this on all sides:

**CHORUS:**

Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah! Again I say
Hurrah for the football team
That bears the black and gray.
(Tune of "Picture Turned Toward the Wall.")

Far away among the mountains, in the town of Lexington,
There's a college that is known as V. M. I.,
Where the youths of old Virginia lead a military life,
As contented with themselves as they could be.
Not a shadow seemed to cross the threshold of their placid lives,
And the youths believed no harm their team could fall;
But they met it down in Lynchburg, and their sad hearts knew it all,
And their team was turned with faces towards the wall.

There's a name that's never spoken,
A team whose hearts are broken;
There is just another missing from the football league, that's all;
There's a memory still a-living, a people unforgiving.
'Tis the V. M. I. defeated at football.

"Thanksgiving Dinner."

"Of course * * *.*"
"Well! As I told you on last time.

I'll go on there next time."

Somebody with devilish intent—that is right.
"Who is this?" "This is Old Sore Head."

"Who is he? I don't know him." "O, yes, you do; he is the man that won't pay his dues in the Society; won't take The Gray Jacket; don't want any Bugle; watches the game from the front of College building No. 2; has no college spirit; don't want to see anything succeed." "Well, I can't place him yet."

"I'll tell you he is the greatest sore head you ever saw; mad with everything and everybody, because they don't ask him for advice about all things and then, follow it strictly, he is the same one that stirs up the kindergarten to all manner of rash acts and then denounces, as stuck-up fools and idiots, all who condemn them."

"O, yes; I know now who you are talking about. But I thought he was considered smart."

"Yes, he is smart, but one of the Aleck kind."

"And a good man?"

"So good that he was good for nothing; did not have energy and force of character enough to support the declaration that everybody was entitled to freedom of speech; that the liberty of the press should not be muzzled, and that it was unlawful to discriminate against a certain class of citizens."

"His sore head was so changeable that notwithstanding the fact he knew how to run all college institutions, he would not help a single one, but came in at the eleventh hour and told how it should have been done."

"Well, what made his head sore?"

"He got his eyes full of mud and run into a pile of bricks and knocked them down on him."

"How did he get his eyes full of mud?"

"He was trying to sling mud on some of his disciples, who deserted him and acted like men should."

"What became of him?"

"He is here yet, but if he don't change his ways and act like a man it will not be long before he will have to go off and die."

"What a golden opportunity for a man with his short-range gun and a paper of tacks."
FINALS
1895

Baccalaureate Sermon
Commencement Hall, Sunday, June 16th, 11 a.m. .......... REV. W. V. TUDOR, D. D., Norfolk, Va.

Address Before Y. M. C. A.
Commencement Hall, Sunday, June 16th, 8.30 p.m. .......... REV. L. G. BROUGHTON, D. D., Roanoke, Va.

Address Before Literary Societies
Commencement Hall, Monday, June 17th, 11 a.m. .......... R. E. BYRD, Winchester, Va.

Lee Literary Society Celebration
Commencement Hall, Monday, June 17th, 8.30 p.m.

Alumni Address
Commencement Hall, Tuesday, June 18th .......... JUDGE T. H. WILCOX, Norfolk, Va.

Maury Literary Society Celebration
Commencement Hall, Tuesday, June 18th, 8.30 p.m.

Commencement Day
College Grounds, Wednesday, June 19th, 10.30 a.m.
Order of Exercises

Procussion from the Parade Ground, 10:30 a.m.

Music

Prayer

Announcements for Session 1894-95

Music

Steam Boiler Explosions........... J. B. Carper
The Decay of Lover’s Leap and Adjacent
Regions as Manifested by Agencies of
Weathering and Erosion........... J. C. Dabney

Bad Roads a Tax............. C. J. Richardson

The Military Feature of Our Educational
Institutions.................. R. I. Roop

The Manufacture of Steel........ J. W. Sample

Some Recent Advances in Astronomy.... W. E. Dodd
The Development of the Stationary Steam
Engine................................ C. G. Guignard
Fatigue of Materials............. U. Harvey

Music

Recent Achievements in Chemical Science. F. W. Smither
Electric Locomotives........... R. C. Stuart

The Extraction of Iron from its Ores.... W. P. Waddy
Steam Engine Regulation........ C. A. Wheeler

Music

Conquests Possible to the Young Men of
the Present................. G. T. Surface

Music

Tuberculin...................... F. W. Simpson

Music

Certificates and Degrees

Music

Address before the Graduating Class..... Hon. C. A. Swanson.

Music

Benediction.
Graduates

Bachelors of Science

Joseph Buhrman Carper  Botetourt
John Charles Dabney  Pittsylvania
William Edward Dodd  Johnston Co., N. C.
Herbert Santos Gormley  Mecklenburg Co., N. C.
Christopher Gadsden Guignard  Richland Co., S. C.
Urban Harvey  Warwick
James Grant Heavener  Montgomery
Leslie Wallace Jerrell  Spottsylvania
Warren Andrew Perry  Charlotte

Charles Johnson Richardson  Bath
Redmond Ira Roop  Montgomery
John William Sample  Mecklenburg Co., N. C.
Frederick William Simpson  Glasgow, Scotland
Frederick Wilson Smither  Elizabeth City
Robert Crockett Stuart  Wythe
George Thomas Surface  Montgomery
Woodson Pinkney Waddy  Henrico
Charles Augustus Wheeler  Wythe

Master of Science

Alfred Washington Drinkard  Campbell

Mechanical Engineers

Richard Page Whittle  Norfolk

Robert Edward Wright  Essex

Certificate in Course of Practical Mechanics

John Marion Kinzer  Montgomery

Sham Battle

Campus and Surrounding Country, 4 p. m.

Wednesday, June 19th.

Three guns, Battery E and Company D, versus One gun, Battery E and Companies A, B and C

Final Ball

Commencement Hall, 10 p. m., Wednesday, June 19th.
Chronicles

A Few of the Most Important Events that have Happened Since the Opening of the Session.

1895

September 20.—"Rats" in great numbers.
September 21.—"Rats" in greater numbers. Bayonet scabbards in demand.
September 22.—Sanhedrin meets.
September 23.—Great sorrowing and mourning.
September 25.—Everything all right. Great rejoicing.
October 6.—Liberty Bell at Christiansburg. All go to see it.
October 7.—Fire in Barracks No. 2. All work hard and put it out. Holiday.
October 9.—Legion of Invalids all out today.
October 12.—Football. St. Albans, 0; Virginia Agricultural and Mechanical College, 12. St. Albans very sure.
October 13.—Highly educated barber buried in rear of barracks. He does not comprehend.
October 15.—Rev. C. Miller leaves in great haste, only touching in the high places.
October 21.—Few and Faithful organized.
November 2.—"Keep off the grass" signs move to Dr. Sheib's front yard, where they are much needed.
November 9.—Football. Run an Athletic Club, 2; Virginia Agricultural and Mechanical College, 16.
November 11.—First snow of the season.
November 13.—Bose day. The Four Hundred organized.

November 14.—The Devil discovered in Mechanic's Room.
November 16.—Football. University of North Carolina, 32; Virginia Agricultural and Mechanical College, 5. No bonfire.
November 18.—Company D on exhibition.
November 20.—Snow.
November 22.—Company D's captain gets kicked.
November 27.—Football team starts for Lynchburg.
November 28.—Thanksgiving Day. Football. Virginia Military Institute, 4; Virginia Agricultural and Mechanical College, 6. Same thing happens in Blacksburg that happens when an irresistible force encounters an immovable obstacle.

November 29.—Artists in Dr. Sheib's lecture-room. The Doctor very much pleased. Big dinner in the mess.
December 1.—The Four Hundred on route to West Virginia.
December 4.—Guy's birthday. He receives a present from the Senior Class, but ungraciously does not thank them.
December 6.—Great German in library.
December 14.—Christmas holidays unexpectedly begin. Much rejoicing and telegraphing for money.
December 20.—"Bip" cuts quite a figure at a female institute.
December 22.—"Bip" in Atlanta. Never told anybody he was going (?).
January 8.—Session resumed. Blacksburg full again.
January 10.—Frank Cunningham (discusses politics, denounces
Cleveland and the gold standard. Everything quiet in barracks (7).
January 15.—Intermediate examinations near. Increased rate
of mortality in barracks.
January 18.—Water low everywhere, except in branch on north
side of New Town.
January 22.—New apparatus put in gymnasium.
January 23.—"Girlie" lays in. Doctor fears he will die.
January 24.—"Girlie" out. A sub-freshman has the typhoid
fever, but his name is not on the sick report. Mitchell likened unto
"Growley."
January 25.—Hydraulic acid discovered.
January 27.—Experiment with hydraulic acid. By treating a
broad pin with it a prodigious jump is obtained.
January 28.—Prof. C. dismisses class five minutes before the bell
rings.
February 1.—Intermediate examinations begin. All lock doors
and begin to bene. Mitchell needs a dictionary.
February 4.—W. L. James died.
February 5.—Measles raging in barracks. A few "rats" arrive.
February 6.—Hurt out for first time since his experiment with
phosphorus.
February 12.—Examinations end.
February 13.—Political economy found dead in Dr. Shell's
lecture-room. Christian and Price, E., attend the funeral.
February 17.—Cow in Officer of the Day's office. Olinger's
mastiff sniffs "Old Lady" nearly out of his wits.
February 18.—Very cold.
February 19.—Extremely cold.
February 20.—Dr. Kernan holds a wake over the remains of his
radiant.
February 21.—Grissom's hack found on parade-ground.
February 22.—Washington's Birthday. Big fry.

February 23.—On looking out we find that a new college
building has been erected.
February 28.—Banquet to football team. "Parson" Jones
apologizes to Prof. Randolph for cutting class in steam engine.
March 4.—Dr. McBryde returns from Richmond. Is escorted
into town by the corps.
March 5.—Dr. McBryde gives an account of many bills being
passed by the General Assembly.
March 6.—H. S. Johnson notified to keep on his shoes.
"Geesey" says he will accept a "sang" in the signal corps.
March 7.—Dr. S. compiles Reid, G. C., to one of his old hens.
Also inquires as to whether Danforth is a farmer.
March 8.—Patterson has a race with the Commandant in
Barracks No. 2.
March 9.—Battalion parade. "Parson" Jones gets very much
mixed in his report.
March 12.—Public debate, Manly Literary Society.
March 15.—Very deep snow.
March 16.—"Lord" White out today.
March 20.—Prof. Pray gives an entertainment in commencement
hall. Glass finds his furniture suspended from the ceiling.
March 21.—Four chickens stolen, dressed, and hidden.
March 22.—Chickens found and stolen from their hiding place.
Great feast follows. B透露e Staff invited.
March 24.—Snow on the ground. Notice: Drill today, by
order of Commandant, per O. D.
March 28.—Signs and vehicles move from town to barracks.
March 29.—Signs and vehicles disposed of by the Marshal.
March 31.—"Coxey" receives a new name.
April 1.—Railing party does the town. Commandant inspects
about 2:00 a. m. Separk accuses the Commandant of taking his $8
patent leathers. Chronicler loses his shoes and catches cold going to
revelles.
April 2.—Chronicler dies from the effects of his cold.
Editorial.

Our task is ended. We submit to our friends another volume of The Bugle. To those who so kindly contributed to our work we extend our heartiest thanks. Without your help The Bugle would have suffered severely.

In this, our final effort, we would again appeal to the student body to support, in every way, and especially financially, our societies, clubs, publications and all other things that go towards doing good for the Institute.

The work in this volume has been done principally by the Editorial Staff, the number of contributors outside can be counted on the fingers of one hand. Many were the promises made when this work was undertaken, but, when the time came for collecting the copy, we were met with such answers as: "It will be impossible for me to do it;" "I haven't got time," etc. How disheartening!

We have not received the financial support that we expected or should have received; as it is, we are barely able to publish this edition, after long study and careful planning to make both ends meet. We call upon you, the student body, to show your College spirit, and never let this happen again; your efforts will not be spent in the personal aggrandizement of anyone, nor will your money go to enrich anyone, but both will assist in elevating your College, and you will reap the benefit a thousand-fold.

If by negligence you allow your College Institutions to fall below the standard and excite unfavorable criticism, the disgrace will be upon you and your Alma Mater as well.

To the authorities of the Institute we wail out, in that oft-repeated and ungranted cry—we have no axes to grind, our work is finished—to accept, as an equivalent of so much class work, all that is done in our various societies and publications; for only too often institutions of learning are judged by the merits of this kind of work. If it is not creditable the injury will recoil on the College. We will ever remember, with grateful hearts, those of our professors who gave us their moral support by extending time on a part of our class work, and did not remorselessly put down zeros after our names on the class book when we failed to come to time on account of work tending towards the good of our college. They have hearts as big as butchers' blocks. To all who helped and encouraged us we would say, please be mild in your criticisms, we have done the best we could under the circumstances.

To those who hindered, were indifferent, and did nothing, you owe us the charity of silence, for these matters do not concern you in the least.—The Editors.
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